

Vignette 0

Characters:

LIEUTENANT EMMA GOINMAD ..... EMMA  
ROD STERLINGSILVER ..... ROD

*(Curtain up to 2001 theme. Lights reveal large monolith on stage. At some point, instrumental is interrupted by EMMA.)*

1-EMMA: It's so big! I want it!!

*(EMMA regards monolith in awe before finally grabbing it and exiting. Music changes into music for Opening Number.)*

*OPENING SONG*

*("FASS Will Entertain You" to the tune "Let Me Entertain You" by Robbie Williams)*

Solo:

It's \_\_\_\_ day night and you're all here,  
Clap your hands and raise a cheer,  
FASS is back another year,  
Now scream.  
It's a musical-comedy,  
And Science Fiction parody,  
Which makes it quite an oddity,  
I'll say.

All:

So come on,  
FASS will entertain you.  
FASS will entertain you.

For those who've been to FASS before,  
Wait 'till you see what's in store,  
Settle in for laughs galore,  
Now scream.  
For those who've never seen our show,  
We promise that it does not blow,  
The cast is all revved up to go,  
Hey hey.

So come on,  
FASS will entertain you.  
FASS will entertain you.

We may be good, we may be outta sight,  
But even if we're not there are no refunds tonight.  
The only guarantee is that you're gonna have fun,  
So let's get on, with FASS two thousand and one!

FASS will entertain you.  
FASS will entertain you.  
Yeah, come on,  
FASS will entertain you.

FASS will entertain you!

Come on, come on, come on, come on,  
Come on, come on, come on, come on,  
Come on, come on, come on, come on.

Come on, come on, come on, come on,  
Come on, come on, come on, come on,  
Come on, come on, come on, come on.

*(Sax/Trumpet solo)*

FASS will entertain you.  
This song gets inane, true.  
We'll stop this refrain to  
Let FASS entertain you!

*(When song ends, spotlight falls on man (ROD) standing in the slot; someone can have cue cards for him or he may be reading from index cards with or without a large scroll rising up with similar text on it. Ideally the cards are flipped through slowly at times but in rapid succession (such as once per word) at other times.)*

2-ROD: You are traveling through another dimension, a dimension not only of sight and sound, but of mindlessness; a dimension known as ... a FASS Oddity. Here, we control the horizontal, the vertical, and the diagonal. To your left, you can see the sock you lost in the dryer last week. Our eventual destination: the University of Waterloo. Imagine if you will, two factions. On one side, bent on world domination, are the Imperials. On the other, a ragtag fugitive band known as the Rebels, striving to stop the Imperials by putting right what once went wrong. Unfortunately, the Rebels are clueless. There's a signpost up ahead ... *(big motion of flipping to last index/cue card)* ... Space, the final frontier. *(Pauses, turns to look offstage)* Hey, that's not right.

*(Spotlight off.)*

## SCENE 1-1: Rebels Without A Clue

## Characters:

PHIL M. FULAHOLES .....	PHIL
CRYSTAL LINENTITY .....	CRYSTAL
RICK ORMORTIS .....	RICK
BARRY MEE .....	BARRY
KAY NINFODDER .....	KAY
DIANE SOON .....	DIANE
SUE N. DEAD .....	SUE
MAY NOTSURVIVE .....	MAY
IVANA LIVE .....	IVANA
ANNA TOMICALLYCORRECT .....	ANNA
LILAC CRAZY .....	LILAC
CAPTAIN PANSY CAMERA .....	PANSY
MARCIE BEAUCOUP .....	MARCIE
LIEUTENANT EMMA GOINMAD .....	EMMA
DAVE I. DEDWEFALL .....	DAVE
HAL O. GRAMM .....	HAL
AGENT "SPACEMAN" SPIFF .....	SPIFF
HELEN A. HANDBASKET .....	HELEN

*(The scene is Rebel HQ, aka The Campus Cove. A couple of video games are placed about. Off to one side or in the slot is the Captain's desk area, separated from the main stage and containing desk and chair. In the background could be a poster featuring Dr. Who and some daleks; optional additional posters can feature a Quantum Leap scene or a DeLorean from Back to the Future. Lights up with CRYSTAL on stage and PHIL marching in recruits (wearing red); namely RICK, BARRY, KAY, DIANE, SUE, MAY and IVANA. ANNA and LILAC are also in this group, wearing Imperial communicator badges. They should not be wearing red though LILAC could have something like a red scarf.)*

1-PHIL: Recruits, halt!

*(First recruit stops. All others crash into that recruit.)*

2-CRYSTAL: Greetings and welcome to Rebel Orientation Week. You already know our recruiter, Commander Phil... I am Crystal, the morale officer... and this, of course, is our headquarters.

3-RICK: Headquarters? This is the Campus Cove.

4-CRYSTAL: Well, all the good spots on Campus were taken.

5-MAY: The Dana Porter?

6-KAY: The Men in Black are using it.

7-SUE: The Humanities Theatre?

8-BARRY: You really want to work near FASS?

9-LILAC: What about the underground tunnels?

10-RICK: George W. Bush is hiding "spoiled" Florida election ballots down there.

11-PHIL: Shut up, all of you!

*(To emphasize his point, PHIL shoots RICK who falls down dead. With a "Ding", a body counter placed somewhere prominent rises to one; subsequent "Ding"s will indicate more increases. Other recruits snap to attention.)*

12-CRYSTAL: Uh, thank you, Phil. As you already know, for the past two years, we Rebels have been in engaged in a "secret war" against the Imperials, who are attempting to take control of the world by force. We, however, believe in a kinder, gentler, philosophy.

13-BARRY: What's that?

14-PHIL: Shooting things. *(Shoots BARRY. "Ding")* No more interruptions!

15-CRYSTAL: We must stop the Imperials at all costs. They already control Imperial Oil, Imperial Tobacco, and Imperial Margarine!

16-KAY: I think you're blowing everything out of proportion.

17-PHIL: It doesn't matter what you think when I'm the one with the gun! *(Shoots KAY. "Ding")*

18-CRYSTAL: *(To PHIL)* Maybe you should consider switching to decaf. *(To recruits)* As a Rebel, you will often be called upon to think quickly in dangerous situations--

19-PHIL: You! *(points to DIANE)* Give some sort of motivational speech to them. *(gestures at audience)*

20-DIANE: *(looking at audience)* Them who?

21-PHIL: Look, you never know when you're being watched! Now then, say something completely different.

22-DIANE: All right. I now present, the art of not being seen when defending yourself against a man armed with a banana! First, you--

*(PHIL shoots DIANE. "Ding")*

23-PHIL: Right, stop that. I want nothing British.

*(PHIL points to ANNA.)*

24-ANNA: Is this a recruiter I see before me? In action how like an angel! In apprehension how like a god!

25-PHIL: Much better!

26-SUE: But that's Shakespeare, and he was British.

*(PHIL shoots SUE. "Ding")*

27-PHIL: No one likes a smart ass!

28-CRYSTAL: Damn it, Phil! Stop shooting all the recruits!

29-PHIL: Okay. *(PHIL shoots CRYSTAL. "Ding")* Now, everyone follow me back outside for your final test - the obstacle course!

*(PHIL marches off and MAY and IVANA follow. ANNA looks over at LILAC.)*

30-ANNA: Lilac -- proceed with the Imperial plan to infiltrate Rebel headquarters!

*(ANNA follows the others out.)*

31-LILAC: Like these idiots have any plans we need to foil. I'm just gonna enjoy myself...

*(LILAC wanders over to one of the video games. Sound of coin going in followed by a Voiceover: "Greetings Starfighter...")*

32-LILAC: Cool, we don't have this game at our base.

*(As LILAC plays, EMMA, PANSY and MARCIE enter the Captain's desk area. EMMA is carrying with her the large monolith from the opening. MARCIE has with her a log of wood and a chisel.)*

33-PANSY: So Marcie, you entered our game of Risk into the Captain's Log?

34-MARCIE *(holding up log)*: Yes, Captain Pansy. "Attended meeting involving strategic battle analysis."

35-PANSY: Good. I must say, it's not easy heading a group of rebel freedom fighters.

36-EMMA: Well, at least your presence here makes the rest of us look competent.

*(PANSY sits down at the desk while EMMA leaves to the desk area and sees LILAC.)*

37-EMMA: Hey, what are you doing there?!

*(LILAC tries to dodge away or run around the video console but EMMA captures her [perhaps clubbing her with the monolith]. After capture, EMMA drags LILAC back to the Captain.)*

38-EMMA: Sir! I've just caught a spy!

39-LILAC: Actually, I'm just looking for... the campus walksafe program?

40-EMMA: You take us for fools?

41-LILAC: Is that a trick question?

42-MARCIE: You think that's witty? Well... *(points at LILAC a couple times trying to come up with something but fails)* Damn. *(ponders)*

43-PANSY *(rising to get a good look at LILAC for the first time)*: Lilac? You're an Imperial spy??

44-LILAC: Pansy? You're Captain of the Rebel forces??

45-EMMA: What?! You two know each other?!? I must consult my monolith...

*(EMMA makes motions of listening to her monolith until her next line.)*

46-MARCIE: Oh, hey! *(points at LILAC a couple more times but realizes she didn't have anything good to say after all)* Damn it! *(gives up)*

47-LILAC: Well, we do have a budding romance.

48-PANSY: It began with a mutual interest in Quantum Leap.

49-MARCIE: Excellent science fiction, sir!

50-EMMA: Captain, wait! How do you know this is really who you think it is?

51-PANSY: Well, there is one way to verify her identity.

*(PANSY grabs LILAC and pulls her forward, dipping her into a big kiss, probably near the wings; at this point there is a distracting flashing light effect, possibly accompanied with a "leap" sound from Quantum Leap. During this, DAVE replaces LILAC with no one on stage being the wiser. He should be dressed identically to LILAC, ideally in something feminine. PANSY drops DAVE to the floor.)*

52-PANSY: What a terrible kiss! It's not her, take the spy to the dungeon.

53-DAVE: Oh boy.

54-EMMA: Captain, we don't HAVE a dungeon!

55-MARCIE (*eagerly*): Would you like me to dig one for you, sir?

*(PANSY mulls this over and EMMA appears to consult her monolith again. Meanwhile, HAL enters from offstage, accompanied by a sound effect (like a door opening). He has a big 'H' on his forehead and is dressed very garishly, carrying with him a calculator. No one notices him except DAVE.)*

56-HAL: Please state the nature of the medical emergency. (*realizes what DAVE's wearing*) Damn, Dave! You were supposed to take possession of the Captain's body!

57-DAVE: Well it was your idea to buy that discount time machine, Hal!

58-PANSY: Who are you talking to, Lilac?

59-DAVE: Listen, I'm not who I appear to be. I am a visitor from the future, and I have come here to tell you about swiss cheese! Wait, that's not right...

60-HAL (*doodling with his calculator*): Tell them to secure William Lyon Mackenzie King Village.

61-DAVE: It's the new village!

62-EMMA: The new village is made of swiss cheese?

63-PANSY: Please don't mix food and village in the same sentence.

64-DAVE: No, look, I remember now. My name is Dave and you have to secure the new village building because a BAPUOP will appear there! Of course, you have no idea what a BAPUOP is, but we'll cover that later.

65-PANSY: Interesting. I once had a goldfish named Dave... but he ran away.

*(At this point, PHIL storms back onto the main stage, followed by MAY, IVANA and ANNA. The latter three start running around video game consoles, miming moves to the Campus Cove dancing game "Dance, Dance Revolution" or other as PHIL waves his gun around.)*

66-PHIL: Yes, keep running! You must overcome all obstacles even if they're not on the course!

*(PANSY, EMMA and MARCIE exchange a glance and exit the office area, followed by DAVE and HAL. As they witness the weird recruitment tactics, EMMA silently listens to her monolith again.)*

67-PANSY: No, no, stop all this, something's come up.

*(Everyone on stage stops.)*

68-PHIL: Who said that?! (*turns and points his gun at the Captain*) Oh, hello Captain Pansy...

69-MARCIE: (*pulling out radio*) Marcie to Agent Spiff. We need you to go to the new village building and find out what's there!

70-EMMA: As for you, Lilac, Dave, or whoever you are, tell us what you know! Come on, sing!

[SONG:

"GO GET THE BAP"

(to the tune of "Who Put the Bomp" by Barry Mann)

DAVE:

I'd like to tell you guys

About the BAP  
It's big and shiny  
Like the rigid tool

(oh) Go get the BAP  
Yeah the BAP-U-OP you guys  
It will appear  
At the village which is new  
Without the BAP  
It will mean the end of Earth  
Please get the BAP  
Yes the BAP-U-OP you guys  
If you do not  
Imperials won't stop,  
'Till all things on the Earth belong to them!

HAL:  
Yeah!!  
When the battle comes  
The "BAP bah bah BAP bah BAP BAP-U-OP"  
Could knock down Imperials to start.  
Then as they come up swingin'  
"Whama Slama Bama Whama Damn a Biff Baff"  
Rebels can kill them if they're smart.  
So...

DAVE:  
Go get the BAP  
Yeah the BAP-U-OP you guys  
This is your chance  
To defeat your enemies  
You need the BAP  
Or my future it is doomed  
Please get the BAP  
Yes the BAP-U-OP you guys  
You must succeed,  
Unless you feel the need  
To see Imperials ruling the whole world!

HAL: Noooo!!

DAVE: (sung as in background vocals)  
BAP-U-OP, U-OP, I've been singing too long,  
BAP-U-OP, U-OP, Get my point of view?

HAL:  
BAP-U-OP, U-OP, Think they must have heard wrong,  
BAP-U-OP, U-OP, Haven't got a clue.

DAVE:  
BAP-U-OP, U-OP, Come on Rebels be strong,  
BAP-U-OP, U-OP, You can think this through.

Both:  
BAP-U-OP, U-OP, Here's the end of our song,  
BAP-U-OP, U-OP, Whatcha gonna do?

]

71-PANSY: Get a BAPUOP before the Imperials do? Did that make sense to any of you?

72-MARCIE: No, no sense at all, sir.

73-PANSY: Because I think it made sense to me...

74-MARCIE: Exactly, I don't know why Emma didn't understand it, sir.

*(During the next line of dialogue by EMMA, HAL comes up next to her and mimes what she's saying, imitating her gestures, adding mocking ones of his own such as making moose ears over her head, pretending his calculator is her monolith, etc.)*

75-EMMA: I don't know about this... it sounds too much like an Imperial trap! It's just the sort of crafty underhanded, conniving sort of thing they would try! Sure "Dave" sings a good song, but where exactly is the PROOF?

76-HAL: This invisible hologram stuff is cool! I'm going to go out and have some fun with it!

*(HAL starts to walk out.)*

77-DAVE: Wait! You must help me convince them or else our future is doomed!

78-HAL *(intoning a la HAL9000)*: I'm sorry, Dave. I'm afraid I can't do that.

*(HAL runs offstage as everyone looks expectantly at DAVE.)*

79-DAVE: Uh, er, give me some time and I can write down additional proof with a list of instructions to follow?

*(ANNA, previously lounging with MAY and IVANA, comes forward)*

80-ANNA: I offer to oversee what she writes! In fact, if you leave the two of us alone, I am sure I can tell you if Lilac-- I mean, Dave is part of an Imperial plot.

81-PANSY: Very well, in my office. And never mind that inflatable goat in the drawer.

*(PANSY seems to mentally drift, EMMA again silently questions her monolith and PHIL looks at everyone onstage in a shifty way. ANNA and DAVE proceed to the Captain's desk area.)*

82-ANNA: So, Lilac... you no longer have any knowledge of a plan to sneak in here and create problems for the Rebels?

83-DAVE: What are you talking about?

84-ANNA: That is what I thought. *(points somewhere outside DAVE's field of vision)* Look, a hologram only you can see and hear!

85-DAVE: Where?

*(DAVE turns to look, at which point ANNA makes some move to the effect of snapping DAVE's neck. DAVE crumples to the ground, dead. "Ding")*

86-ANNA: Idiot. Never send a human to do the job of an android! Now, about those instructions...

*(ANNA grabs a paper and starts writing something on the Captain's desk. Back on the main stage, MAY clears her throat.)*

87-MAY *(tentatively)*: You know, maybe this doesn't mean anything, but... those two people who just went in the office? They weren't part of our group during the initial screening process. They just joined us outside.

88-PHIL: I *thought* there were more targets than usual.



89-EMMA: What?! (to MAY) Why didn't you say something sooner?

90-MAY: I thought I'd get shot!

91-PHIL: Wrong answer!

*(PHIL shoots MAY, "Ding", and EMMA charges into the Captain's office area. ANNA sees her coming and throws her paper at EMMA, dodging around the desk and escaping, running past PANSY, MARCIE and PHIL in the main area. All should have slow reaction times in comparison with ANNA as she exits. Meanwhile EMMA emerges from the office with the sheet of paper ANNA had.)*

92-EMMA (pointing after ANNA): Seize her!

*(PHIL grabs a Caesar salad and offers it to EMMA.)*

93-EMMA: No, not Caesar salad! I mean catch the spy!

94-PHIL: Why didn't you say so?

*(PHIL grabs or beckons to IVANA and both run offstage after ANNA.)*

95-EMMA: See what happens when you stop paying attention, Captain?!

96-PANSY: Sorry, what did you say?

97-MARCIE: The lieutenant refuses to admit it was all her fault, sir!

98-PANSY: Interesting. Let's take a look at our friend's suggestions... *(takes the paper from EMMA)* Hm... "success is guaranteed if you blow up your base and submit to the will of Big Brother".

99-EMMA *(aghast)*: You DO realize we found an enemy agent writing those?

100-PANSY: It also says "Beware of the Taelons, the Vorlons, the Vogons and mutants wearing yellow spandex".

101-MARCIE: The truth is in there, sir!

102-EMMA: Give me that!

*(EMMA snatches the paper back from PANSY as PHIL and IVANA return, out of breath.)*

103-PHIL: Sir, the spy got away... she had too much of a head start.

104-PANSY: I don't think I'll include any of this in my log.

105-MARCIE: Cheer up, sir! At this point, what else could go wrong?

*(HELEN runs in holding a radio. She also has some sort of communications device for her ear, maybe like Uhura.)*

106-HELEN: Captain! Report coming in from Agent Spiff at the new village building!

107-PANSY: What is it?

108-HELEN: It's a residence designed to hold the overwhelming influx of students caused by Mike Harris's elimination of Grade 13, but that's not important right now. Listen!

*(HELEN turns up the volume on the radio and holds it out.)*

109-SPIFF (*offstage, heard through radio*): The building is mysteriously vanishing, is dematerializing, will soon be no more!

110-PHIL: I don't catch your meaning.

111-SPIFF (*offstage*): It's fading fast, going AWOL!

112-PANSY: Yes, alright, that makes sense now.

113-SPIFF: Is now departing from our plane of exist-- (*screams*)

114-HELEN: He's gone! (*she holds her hand up to the other communications device in her ear*)

115-EMMA: With the building?

116-HELEN: (*listening to device in ear*) No, to the hospital. Spiff was on scaffolding leaning up against the building when it disappeared. He's critically wounded!

(*Body counter "Ding"s.*)

117-HELEN: Mortally wounded!

118-EMMA: Then the building was important!

119-HELEN: In fact, according to Spiff, there were a number of people inside the building when it vanished, including two of our agents and a very fast running girl.

120-PANSY: Maybe we can rebuild the building! Better than before! Don't we have the technology?

121-MARCIE: I'll go get some cardboard, sir!

122-PANSY: I know! (*points to suggestion paper*) Maybe that Big Brother guy can help too!

(*EMMA, getting totally fed up by this point, grabs gun from PHIL and shoots PANSY, who falls to the ground dead. There is a moment of stunned silence broken only by "Ding".*)

123-EMMA: The monolith made me do it.

124-MARCIE (*to EMMA*): Good move, sir, I never liked him anyway.

125-EMMA: Don't call me "sir", Marcie. Now, since I'm Captain I nominate you (*points to IVANA*) as my Lieutenant, since you know how to keep your mouth shut.

126-PHIL: I think Ivana's a mute actually.

127-EMMA: Even better. (*To MARCIE, IVANA, and HELEN*) You three, come with me. Phil, mind the fort. And do something about these bodies.

(*All run offstage except PHIL.*)

128-PHIL: (*turning back to bodies*) Right then! Recruits, back on the obstacle course! Death is just another obstacle to overcome! Come on now! Get up!

(*As PHIL keeps up these words of encouragement, blackout.*)

Vignette 1

Characters:

DUNCAN McNUGGETS ..... DUNCAN  
RICHIE IZZNT ..... RICHIE  
CASSIE O. WATCH ..... CASSIE

*(DUNCAN, RICHIE and CASSIE are standing about with swords. Suddenly, possible "sensing another Immortal" sound effect. RICHIE gasps.)*

1-RICHIE: Ooh! Duncan! Duncan McNuggets of the clan McNuggets! I sense the presence of another Immortal!

2-DUNCAN: So what, Richie?

3-RICHIE: Well... there can be only one! Shouldn't someone in our group go chop his head off?

4-CASSIE: Duncan, I thought you told Richie about the new rules concerning us Immortals.

5-DUNCAN: I did, Cassie. But it's hard to curb the enthusiasm of youth.

6-CASSIE: *(sighing)* Richie, listen up. The way we play the game now is to stand around waiting for a formidable opponent whom we can all face *together*.

7-RICHIE: But... but that's stupid! Why should we even bother to carry swords then?

8-DUNCAN: Because it looks cool when we pull them dramatically out of our overcoats. *(Demonstrates.)*

9-CASSIE: I admit, it is a shame how "The Quickening" has been changed to "The Stop And Smell The Roses", but you can only strike people with lightning so many times before it starts getting old.

10-DUNCAN: Don't worry, I don't think we'll have to wait any longer than another decade or two.

*(DUNCAN and CASSIE both look at their watches.)*

11-RICHIE: Aaagh! Is it possible for an Immortal to die of boredom??

*(All glare at RICHIE who slumps in defeat. Lights down.)*

## SCENE 1-2: Channel Surfing

Characters:

MOIRA THESAMEOLSTORY .....	MOIRA
JESSE D. MESSWEREINNOW .....	JESSE
LUCY DREAMING .....	LUCY
NED MANWALKING .....	NED
CODY PENDENT .....	CODY
ANNA TOMICALLYCORRECT .....	ANNA
DEATH .....	DEATH
THE DOCTOR .....	DOCTOR
JENNY RICFEMALECOMPANION .....	JENNY
TAXES .....	TAXES
HERMAN SERMITZ .....	HERMAN

*(Outside the new village building but not on campus. There is a round-topped garbage can essentially disguised as a Dalek placed in a reasonably unobtrusive spot nearby. MOIRA, JESSE and LUCY exit the building, MOIRA speaking her first line as she enters.)*

1-MOIRA: Okay, so maybe it *wasn't* a good idea to protest rising university costs by staging a sit-in at the new village.

*(She and the other two stop short as they realize that they are somewhere unexpected. JESSE takes a good look around, and promptly strikes a somewhat hammy pose.)*

2-JESSE: As Shakespeare said, "O brave new world, that has such people in't".

3-LUCY: Jesse, there's no one else here!

*(JESSE smells the air, and immediately starts choking.)*

4-JESSE: And for a good reason, Lucy. Maybe something went rotten in the state of Denmark?

*(NED and CODY enter from the building and look around. If there is a Rebel dress code of any sort, they should be dressed that way. CODY has his usual bewildered expression; NED stops looking as soon as he sees LUCY and MOIRA. He continues watching them, generally without any subtlety about it whatsoever.)*

5-MOIRA: Would you stop quoting from dead white males?

6-NED: Speaking of dead guys, what's that smell? Hey Cody, did you hold a meeting of the CS Club here or what?

*(CODY and NED push and shove each other in a reasonably friendly manner.)*

7-LUCY: I don't see what's wrong with the smell. That aroma is quite reminiscent of my hometown of Hamilton.

8-NED *(starting to move in on LUCY, who remains totally oblivious to his actions)*: Yeah, I've a feeling we're not on campus anymore.

*(JESSE and MOIRA give NED dirty looks.)*

9-LUCY: Of course not. We're in my dream world!

10-OTHERS *(disbelieving)*: *Your dream world?*

11-LUCY: My Fine Arts project, sort of a cross between the online service Napster and famous Surrealist painters. *(CODY has looked at his wrist. Puzzled, he looks at his wrist again.)*

12-CODY: What time is it? (*panic-stricken*) My gold Rolex watch seems to be melting.

13-LUCY: Oh, that's just Dali!

14-MOIRA: Or a sign you shouldn't be a capitalistic, materialistic pig. Though coming out with us to support the Waterloo Public Interest Research Group is a step in the right direction.

15-CODY: *That's* what WPIRG stands for? Ned, you lied!

16-NED: I did not! The posters left the L out of "public".

17-MOIRA: Jesse! I thought you proofread them?

18-JESSE: No time. Had to study for midterms.

19-MOIRA: Yeah, right. You study by waiting until the night before, then renting the movie based on the book. Typical English major.

*(MOIRA advances toward JESSE with implied malice. LUCY steps in between them.)*

20-LUCY: I wish you two would stop filling my dream world with such bad vibes.

21-NED: Hey, since it's *your* dream world, and *I'm* in it, you're dreaming about me.

*(NED moves much too confidently and almost manages to get into an embrace with LUCY. Before he can do so, LUCY steps away and gives her next line.)*

22-LUCY (*to MOIRA and JESSE*): See? See? You're causing me to have nightmares! I'll need to do some serious meditation to get everything balanced again.

*(NED briefly looks crestfallen in response to LUCY's remarks and starts looking at MOIRA instead. He starts trying to get close to her, MOIRA also ignores him.)*

23-CODY (*slowly sorting through things*): We're in your dream world. You're having a nightmare. That would mean that I am in your nightmare. (*pause*) Uh-oh.

24-LUCY: Hold on while I try to contact my physical body. (*takes up meditative pose*)

25-MOIRA: Could you hurry it up, Lucy? I have a lot to get done today. Ending world hunger, fighting for equal rights for everyone--

26-NED (*to MOIRA*): Equal rights, eh? Does that mean that I stand as good a chance as anyone of...

*(NED whispers, fairly inaudibly in her ear. MOIRA slaps him.)*

27-JESSE: Now *there's* a guy who likes *courting death*.

*(Stage suddenly goes dark, followed by an almost equally sudden burst of thunder and lightning. DEATH, obviously female, has mysteriously appeared. The Eurhythmics' song, "Sisters are Doing it for Themselves" plays during DEATH's appearance. Everyone except LUCY is completely surprised, and it shows in their faces; LUCY shows some surprise, but she also looks as if she is realizing something significant.)*

28-DEATH (*to JESSE*): Where is this "guy" you spoke of? His wish is easily granted.

29-LUCY (*fascinated*): Wow! I'm actually channeling Death! This is cool... I think...

*(All but DEATH (and LUCY) stare at LUCY incredulously.)*

30-JESSE: Lucy, this is all just a big metaphor. At least I *hope* that's what's going on here.

*(NED stops being surprised and starts to check DEATH out.)*

31-NED: Hey Cody, what do you think? She's hot, in a weird way.

32-CODY: Ned, I don't think she's that sort of - er - person. She'd probably kill you if you tried anything.

33-NED: What a way to go!

*(NED starts to move closer to DEATH, possibly thinking that the third time is the charm.)*

34-LUCY *(realizing what's about to happen)*: But--

*(DEATH puts a finger to her lips, indicating that LUCY should be quiet. JESSE covers his eyes with his hands, but peeks out every now and then. He is also mumbling something about metaphors - if anyone can hear him.)*

35-DEATH *(somewhat playfully to NED)*: So, have you ever had the kiss of Death?

36-NED: Does that mean you have some serious halitosis? Oh well. I think I still have that free condom from frosh week three years ago...

*(CODY, JESSE, NED, MOIRA and LUCY watch as DEATH approaches NED in the same sort of way that a predator would stalk it's prey. She embraces him, and gives him a kiss that may or may not be seen by the audience. This kiss should be reminiscent of a python swallowing a large mammal whole. NED crumples at DEATH's feet. Pause. Body counter "Ding"s. Then CODY starts to panic.)*

37-CODY: Ned, you can't be dead! *(slowly realizing something)* We must take this building for the Rebel cause! *(hurries towards building, turning back halfway there)* Come on, Ned!

*(CODY runs into the building. The others, except DEATH (and NED of course) watch with bemused expressions and maybe some shrugging of the shoulders.)*

38-DEATH: What's his problem, I won't be looking for him until the outbreak of the Andromeda strain. *(Turns to others.)* As for you three... you each have a unique role to play in the events about to unfold.

39-MOIRA: What would those roles be?

40-LUCY: Well as you see, I can channel. And I can see things that other people can't see - like the point of an Adam Sandler movie - or the future. Not all of it, but some. Watch.

*(LUCY goes over to JESSE and looks directly in his eyes. She gasps.)*

41-DEATH: Yes, I'm afraid so.

42-LUCY: *(to JESSE)* You will be asked to make a great sacrifice.

43-JESSE: What!?

44-LUCY: I can't see *all* of the details, but it looks like it involves something Japanese. *(Puzzledly)* Ninjas?

45-JESSE: Noooooooooooooo!

46-MOIRA: *(getting impatient)* Big deal, just keep him from seeing any FASS shows. What about me? What am I supposed to do?

47-DEATH: I'm getting to that! But Jesse needs to make records of everything... including you and your great destiny. *(To JESSE, still standing there perplexed)* So get moving! Get writing!

*(JESSE fishes in his pocket or pockets for some paper and a pen or pencil. He finds the pen or pencil but has to*

*make due with some substitute for paper - like a paper towel, for example. He starts writing as well as he possibly can, given the circumstances.)*

48-MOIRA: Great destiny? You mean all my protests will actually pay off?

49-DEATH: No, not likely. Your destiny is that you are the leader. The Chosen One. Those who follow you will achieve the ultimate victory.

50-MOIRA: You got that, Jesse? *(grabs paper on which JESSE is writing then looks at him angrily)* What do you mean "Moirira has a great density"?!

51-JESSE *(grabbing paper back from MOIRA)*: Give me that!

52-LUCY: You guys, if you don't behave, I'll lose contact with Death.

53-JESSE: I can live with that. But speaking of losing contact with Death, can we help, er, Ned? Maybe Lucy can channel a *doctor, who...* *(contemplates what to say)*

*(Sudden flash as before and DEATH disappears, replaced by THE DOCTOR and JENNY. THE DOCTOR, by this time running out of regenerations, should be rather oddly dressed. If possible, he has the baggy trousers associated with Doctors One and Two, the frilly shirt of Three, the oversize scarf of Four, the celery of Five, a patchwork coat similar to that of Six, and the hat or umbrella or question mark sweater of Seven, maybe something from Eight as well. Whatever he's wearing, it's a safe assumption that GQ will not be looking for him. Everyone else, upon seeing him, stops and stares.)*

54-MOIRA: Jesse, what did you just do? What else did you screw up?

55-LUCY: That's Doctor Who! I thought Jesse wanted me to channel him. *(Puzzled)* You didn't tell me he was a fictional character, though. They're really hard to channel and I'm just new at this.

*(MOIRA punches JESSE in the arm, JESSE looks at her reproachfully.)*

56-JENNY: Now Doctor, be careful, you're almost out of regenerations.

57-DOCTOR: But those unusual time-space fluctuations the TARDIS picked up originate here. We must investigate, Jenny.

*(They pass by the garbage can; THE DOCTOR's scarf catches on it. As he pulls the scarf away, he notices - with alarm - what the can looks like.)*

58-DOCTOR *(panicking)*: Ahhhhhhh!! More Daleks!?

59-LUCY: Was Daleks a famous artist? That garbage can is actually an experiment in Surrealist Art Nouveau. *(A little hurt)* Don't you like it?

60-JENNY: No, no, Daleks are these cool creatures, half organic, half mechanical. I bet they make cool pets. They'd get rid of rats, mice, cockroaches, skunks...

61-DOCTOR: Jenny!! I think I should have a word with you. *(He hands MOIRA a small bag in passing, smiling.)* Why don't you have a jelly baby in the meantime?

*(DOCTOR and JENNY continue on into the building. MOIRA looks suspiciously at the jelly baby bag, shrugs, and tosses it into the Dalek can. JESSE and LUCY look at her curiously.)*

62-MOIRA: What? They could have been poisoned! I bet that lots of people would love to kill the Chosen One.

*(JESSE looks like he is seriously contemplating this course of action.)*

63-LUCY: Maybe this Doctor Who knows something about your destiny. I don't know; all I get is a lot of anger

directed toward something with the initials BBC...

*(LUCY goes inside the building. JESSE and MOIRA look at her, then look at each other. One or both of them shrugs, and they follow her. Pause. Then CODY runs out of the building, closely followed by ANNA.)*

64-CODY: Ned, Ned!! What do I do now? There's this girl after me, I need your expert advice here, Ned...

*(He stops and looks at NED, struggling to realize something. ANNA also stops and studies NED.)*

65-ANNA: Your NED unit appears to have shut down, which is puzzling, since the Naturalistic Educational Droid is one of our finest products.

66-CODY: Finest products?

67-ANNA: *(pauses)* Yes. *(Goes into some sort of demonstration)* I am ANNA, or Advanced Neuropathic Networked Android.

*(ANNA rolls up a sleeve away from the audience, and makes the motions of opening up a control panel somewhere on her arm.)*

68-CODY: Advanced Neurotic-- er, Neuropathetic-- *(remembering something)* er, can you help Ned?

69-ANNA: By Asimov's Fourth Law of robotics, any robot, or preferably android, must help another one in distress.

70-CODY: But Ned's not a robot. Can you still help him?

71-ANNA: Are you accusing me of making a mistake? I need only recharge the NED unit! And my creator has given me that ability, though it will take some time.

72-CODY: Creator? And that would be...?

73-ANNA: Radio Shack. You have questions, they have answers. *(Pause)* My apologies, they had to sell advertising space in my data banks. But let us now take the NED inside the building so we will not be disturbed.

*(ANNA and CODY take NED into the building as THE DOCTOR and JENNY reappear, followed by MOIRA, JESSE and LUCY. CODY sees THE DOCTOR with maybe a flicker of recognition on his face. But for now he continues on as if this incident isn't anything important.)*

74-JENNY: You know, the inside of that building is a lot smaller than it looks on the outside.

75-DOCTOR: Don't interrupt, Jenny. As I was saying, back when Daleks ran on static electricity, you could fight them using fabric softener. *(He sees the garbage can again and jumps)* Ahhhhhh!!

*(THE DOCTOR runs and hides somewhere offstage with JENNY chasing after him. It's pretty obvious where he's gone, however, since the end of his long scarf is still visible on the ground.)*

76-MOIRA: This isn't working, I'm not learning anything more about my destiny! Lucy, bring back Death.

77-JESSE: Guys, just do something, this standing around taxes my patience.

*(Stage goes dark again, more thunder and lightning. DEATH has not mysteriously appeared, instead TAXES stands there. She should ideally be dressed in lots of finery, jewelry, riches, etc. MOIRA punches JESSE in the arm.)*

78-MOIRA: Er, we were looking for Death actually.

79-TAXES: I am the fifth horseman of the Apocalypse! My name is Taxes.



80-MOIRA: Well, Death and Taxes certainly go together. Can you tell me something about my destiny?

81-TAXES: All I know is this...

*(During following SONG, JESSE gets out his pen and "paper" and starts recording things. LUCY notices the DOCTOR's scarf and may pull on it once or twice.)*

[SONG:

“UNKNOWN DESTINY”

(to the tune of “Career Opportunities” by the Clash)

Taxes:

I am a gambling woman and you've got good odds  
So I bet on you and my dice were tossed  
Money that's not tax free  
All still goes to me  
And your GNP wouldn't compensate me if I lost

On your unknown destiny  
But I'll still take a chance  
Should you ever fail on me  
I'll just tax wearing pants  
Though an unknown destiny  
Would pay all debts for France

I don't know why It seems like you don't understand  
Think of poker games where you're winning solely through bluffs  
That is what always works for me  
Perhaps since there's a card tax too – well gee

But your unknown destiny  
Is risky and more fun  
Try to make it look good, though  
I like to think I've won  
Though your unknown destiny  
Pays infinity to one

Yes  
Risk taken  
Long shot at best  
There's a big payoff  
If you stand the test

I think I need to make a small confession  
By losing any bet I cause a recession  
Any new world leader won't want that  
There's no time to lose here, you cannot stand pat

With this unknown destiny  
Whatever it might be  
You'll get all the glory, girl  
And all cash goes to me  
It's an unknown destiny  
One that you do for free

While I  
While I  
While I  
Need to ante Germany.

]

82-MOIRA: So what you're saying is...

*(MOIRA pulls TAXES back and they continue talking in the background. Their discussion becomes progressively more animated, and also more agitated. Meanwhile LUCY pulls on the scarf again and THE DOCTOR reappears along with JENNY. THE DOCTOR, looking somewhat sheepish, eyes the garbage can suspiciously.)*

83-LUCY *(to JENNY)*: What are you still doing here? I'm not channeling you anymore!

84-JENNY *(brightening)*: Actually, I think I've started channeling for you.

85-LUCY: But if you're channeling for me...

86-JENNY: Then that means...

*(Sudden realization on faces of LUCY and JENNY. They both begin to smile broadly in giddy recognition.)*

87-JESSE: Could somebody please tell me what's going on now?

88-JENNY: It's simple, really. She *(points to LUCY)* is me, and I *(indicates herself)* am her.

*(JESSE stares at them blankly.)*

89-LUCY: She's me from an alternate universe.

90-JESSE: This is a really weird dream you're having, Lucy.

91-LUCY: Actually, I don't think that this is my dreamworld anymore.

92-JESSE: What? Are you sure?

93-DOCTOR: Well, you can always verify Lucy's hypothesis by pinching her. If we're still here after that, then this place is real.

*(JESSE nods and moves towards LUCY with that plan in mind. But then he pauses and turns to JENNY, wondering if he should pinch her instead. Then he changes his mind again. Action repeated as need. Meanwhile, MOIRA is berating TAXES, who looks very much like she would much rather not be berated.)*

94-MOIRA: And that's the problem with the GST! Now, you also like to go easy on all of those corporate sucks. How about giving us ordinary people some--

95-TAXES: If you're Ms. Destiny then you're not ordinary. Therefore *(takes out a calculator)* there's a service tax... and a percentage per minute... and a song tax as well...

96-MOIRA: Lucy, do something about Taxes!

97-LUCY: Who do I look like, Paul Martin?

98-DOCTOR: Oh for heaven's sake...

*(DOCTOR pinches LUCY. She yelps and TAXES suddenly disappears.)*

99-DOCTOR: There. Now I further hypothesize that due to Jenny's presence, we are presently somewhere on an alternate plane of reality!

*(DOCTOR now turns his attention back to the Dalek can, perhaps tapping at it experimentally with his umbrella.)*

100-JESSE: What are you talking about?! *(Holds head.)* Boy does my brain hurt right now.

*(HERMAN enters holding a cup of tea and a saucer. If possible, there could be the words Tim Hortons for e.g., somewhere on the cup. All pause to look at him though HERMAN's attention is completely focussed on the building as he takes a drink from the cup.)*

101-HERMAN: No, changed my mind, I have. Bad Fung Shui the building creates. Go away!

*(HERMAN hiccups as he makes some mystical dismissive gesture at the building. Building disappears.)*

102-MOIRA: Hey, who are you? What did you do to our building?

103-HERMAN: *(turning to see the others)* Where building is now, I know not. Mistake I made, summoning it here in the first place. Attempting to redecorate my peaceful alternate plane of reality I am.

104-DOCTOR: Aha! Told you that's where we were.

105-MOIRA: But I must return to Waterloo to fulfill my destiny! Bring that building back!

*(MOIRA grabs HERMAN by his clothing and shakes him.)*

106-HERMAN: Agggghh! Nerves... shot...

*(HERMAN passes out and falls or is dropped on the ground.)*

107-MOIRA: Fine time to fall unconscious. *(crouches by HERMAN)* Wake up!

108-JENNY: Wait! The Doctor and I have a TARDIS that can travel through time and space. We can always drop you guys off in - where was it again?

109-LUCY: Waterloo! Come on Moira, we're going home!

110-JESSE: Can I get a drink first? Maybe it will help with my headache. *(JESSE goes over and grabs the cup and saucer from HERMAN then looks inside.)* Empty. Figures.

111-MOIRA: Never mind that Jesse, let's just get out of here.

*(JENNY points the way as LUCY and MOIRA head out. JESSE follows but bumps into THE DOCTOR, in the process shoving the teacup and saucer at him. He follows LUCY and MOIRA and is out of earshot for the next lines.)*

112-DOCTOR: *(glancing into teacup)* Perhaps I can make a fresh pot. *(looks at JENNY)* Anyway Jenny, ready to go to Waterloo? You know, we can see Napoleon's last stand.

113-JENNY: What? *Again?*

*(They leave and we blackout to the sound of the TARDIS dematerializing.)*

Vignette 2

Characters:

ANGEL HAIRPASTA ..... ANGEL  
DRUSILLA LOOKINPICTURES ..... DRU  
MANDY LIFEBOATS ..... MANDY  
LYNN TILSOUP ..... LYNN

*(ANGEL, MANDY and LYNN are examining copies of 'The Globe and Mail', 'National Post' and 'Toronto Sun' respectively. DRU comes up behind them and bares vampire fangs. She moves as if to sink her teeth into ANGEL's neck.)*

1-ANGEL: *(looking up from newspaper, without turning)* Dru, cut that out. It's very annoying.

2-DRU: *(backing off, acting a bit unbalanced)* But Angel, the spirits call to me... they want us to take action...

3-ANGEL: Dru, if we vampires run around without a firm plan in mind these days, we get staked through the heart.

4-MANDY: That's why we relocated to Canada. They're very non-violent here.

5-LYNN: Now we just need to take up permanent residence in a city where supernatural events take place.

6-DRU: Why?

*(The others look at each other for a moment, trying to think of the answer to that. Finally LYNN speaks up.)*

7-LYNN: Because. Tradition.

8-DRU: Ooo, well, we should all go to the University of Waterloo then! Something supernatural is happening there...

9-MANDY: How do you know that?

10-DRU: The man in the moon told me. *(smiles up at sky in spacey way)*

11-LYNN: Ignore her, she's obviously insane.

12-DRU: But I'm getting blurry visions of East Campus Hall!

13-MANDY: She's lying! That University doesn't have an East Campus Hall.

14-ANGEL: Well, no harm in checking it out.

15-DRU: After that we can try travelling to a galaxy far, far away for some real excitement...

*(Others exchange glances, shrug and head out. Lights down.)*

## SCENE 1-3: In Come the Recruits

Characters:

CHRISTY ANNE BELEAFS .....	CHRISTY
SULLY R. GOODNAME .....	SULLY
BOBBIE FETT .....	BOBBIE
DR. THADEUS NASTY .....	NASTY
KID NASTY .....	KID
MARK D. FORDEATH .....	MARK
NORI L. IDENTITY .....	NORI
FAYE SLESS .....	FAYE
STAN DUPP .....	STAN
STACY TIDD .....	STACY
VERA QUIET .....	VERA
DON SAYAWORD .....	DON
RED SHERTE .....	RED
WANDA BEAJULIET .....	WANDA
IVY LEAGUE .....	IVY
GORD ONBLEU .....	GORD
SCOTT SHAWN DeROCKS .....	SCOTT
JENNA RALARTS .....	JENNA
ANDREW OID .....	ANDREW

*(Setting: Bad Guy HQ, located in the catacombs beneath Needles Hall. Perhaps there's some Imperial backdrop, plus a dais in a central location. Imperial uniform includes communicator device a la ST:TNG. Any generic Bad Guys sit, recovering from the sudden disappearance of the building, awaiting the arrival of their fearless leader, DR. NASTY. CHRISTY, SULLY, BOBBIE and MARK are grouped together playing a form of trust game that involves BOBBIE not falling on the ground. MARK is a recruit, aka a Red Shirt, thus should be wearing one.)*

1-CHRISTY: I tell you my friends, you shall soon reap a reward from these trust games! Glory, Hallelujah!

2-SULLY: Commander, stop playing Tele-evangelist! For that matter, stop making us participate in these stupid activities. I'm sick of it.

*(SULLY moves away and lets BOBBIE fall to the ground.)*

3-BOBBIE: Hey! That was not nice to Bobbie!

4-CHRISTY: And at last we finally see the point of trust games: Imperials should trust nothing and no one!

5-BOBBIE: Bobbie trusts her fists!

*(Chase/beating scene occurs between BOBBIE and SULLY/CHRISTY.)*

6-MARK: Guys! Knock it off! The boss is gonna hear you!

7-SULLY: Well then, stupid, keep an eye out for... him...

*(DR. NASTY and KID enter behind MARK)*

8-MARK: Hey, if you guys can't keep quiet then it's no concern of mine what Mr. Nasty--

9-NASTY: DOCTOR Nasty.

*(CHRISTY, SULLY and BOBBIE back away slowly and snap to attention.)*

10-MARK: *(without turning to see who it is)* Thanks. What Dr. Nasty will do when he... comes... back...

*(DR. NASTY makes Jedi choking motion in the air as MARK finishes his line. MARK chokes out last line and falls or is flung by NASTY into a heap on stage. Body Counter "Ding"s. All grovel.)*

11-NASTY: As I was saying... that's DOCTOR Nasty. I didn't spend 12 years at UW working on my Philosophy Doctorate to be called Mister.

12-KID: The Rebels don't know who they're up against, do they Dad! Golly this is a swell setup you've got! Your secret base under Needles Hall is the perfect Imperial hideout!

13-SULLY: Yeah, who would associate Needles Hall with evil?

14-KID: Can I discipline the troops, Dad? Huh, can I, can I pleeeeeeeeeease?

15-NASTY: Very well. But remember you're only here because of "take your children to work" day.

16-KID: Cool! Okay, listen up you idiots! Unless you wanna look like that sniveling worm factory over there *(indicating pile o' MARK)* be silent, all of you! Now, where are the rest of the troops?

*(No one speaks, some uncertain looks between the Imperials. DR. NASTY shakes his head.)*

17-NASTY: You may speak when spoken to! Commander?

18-CHRISTY: Uh, most troops are on assignment, sir! But, there are hundreds of troops inside the perimeter, plus a trinity of other officers, amen!

19-SULLY: *(completely unenthused)* Three officers. A trinity. She's an evangelist. Get it?

20-KID: *(to CHRISTY)* Okay, call them in, make them give reports! And get a few recruits in here too, I wanna see Dad do his choke thing again.

21-CHRISTY: *(tapping insignia - ST:TNG. Speaks ominously)* Lieutenants, report for immediate debriefing. *(suddenly cheerful)* Recruits 1 through 7 please report for Happy Gospel Singalong Hour!

*(WANDA, GORD and IVY enter with seven redshirts - NORI, FAYE, STAN, STACY, VERA, DON and RED - trailing behind them. GORD has a fake "arrow-thru-the-head" gag and Shocker Ring on, mixed emotions from the Red Shirts. DR. NASTY and KID take up position at the dias while the recruits form a group, kneeling before him. WANDA hands CHRISTY a folder or dossier; she flips through it while speaking.)*

22-CHRISTY: Well, the new Student Village has vanished, as has our military control over the building. I suspect another Rebel trick but we have seen the light and they shall not fool us again! Wanda?

23-WANDA: I hope Agent Charles, stationed inside the building, is still okay!

*(People give WANDA a weird look, expecting more. WANDA seems to ignore what's going on. GORD jumps in.)*

24-GORD: We were unprepared for the packs of wild sharks swimming up Laurel Creek, deftly equipped with laser beams on their heads. With the ground covered, Rebel aerial troops swarmed overhead. Those Swallows surprised us with their knife-like talons and big nasty pointy teeth! *(done Monty Python-esque)*

*(People give GORD weirder look.)*

25-SULLY: African or European Swallows?

26-IVY: We believe the Rebels are responsible for the building's disappearance. A messenger should be arriving with word of their activities soon.

*(Messenger runs in, hands NASTY a note, then runs off as NASTY scans it.)*

27-NASTY: Well, according to this update from the script guys, the Rebels aren't responsible for the building's

disappearance at all!

*(NASTY throws the note aside, NORI retrieves it.)*

28-NORI: What script? This note is from the Rebels! Though I guess if they don't have the building then there's nothing we need to--- ow! Ouch! Hey!

*(KID has started making choking motions at NORI, but instead of clutching her throat NORI is grabbing at various different parts of her body. Finally DR. NASTY motions a la Jedi and NORI goes sprawling back. "Ding". Other Red Shirts all lower their heads in obedience.)*

29-NASTY: You still need to practice your aim.

30-KID: I bet the Rebels are lying! I bet they are! Dad, you'll have to get enough money to stage an all out assault on them!

31-NASTY: Yes... something on the order of... ONE MEELION DOLLARS! *(strikes Dr. Evil pose.)*

32-BOBBIE: Uh, how we get money?

33-KID: Duh, you empty the PDB fund. Don't let a single Payment Drop Box get missed! Reroute every tuition cheque! Dad must not fail to get the BAPUOP! Right?

*(KID looks at NASTY who nods. KID beams proudly.)*

34-FAYE: *(to IVY)* BAPUOP? That's sorta dumb sounding. What does it look like?

*(IVY looks at GORD, GORD to WANDA, WANDA to CHRISTY, CHRISTY to NASTY. NASTY whispers something brief to CHRISTY, who passes it to WANDA, on to GORD who shocks IVY with his gag ring as he whispers to her, after which IVY announces the following to the recruits.)*

35-IVY: It is shaped like everything and nothing, it appears liquid yet like stone. Polly Wolly Doodle and... have a nice... day? Where did that come from?

*(Everyone looks at GORD)*

36-GORD: I deny everything.

37-STACY: Faye, I nominate you to tell them they're idiots. We're all behind you. *(aside)* A lightyear behind you.

*(STACY pushes FAYE towards DR. NASTY and all other recruits lean away.)*

38-FAYE: *(standing, looking at the other recruits uncertainly)* Sir, with all due respect... that's moronic! Why do we need--

*(DR. NASTY repeats Jedi maneuver on FAYE, and he/she goes flying. "Ding".)*

39-NASTY: If the Rebel forces obtain the BAPUOP, we will never succeed. If I've got it, I know I'm safe.

40-STAN: *(standing, frantic)* But I don't know that I am! Oh God, I'm too young to die! How can--

*(DR. NASTY repeats Jedi move on STAN. "Ding".)*

41-KID: No one is too young to die are they Dad! Good shots, can I have another turn, can I, can I pleeeeeeease?

42-SULLY: Kill me now, I can't take much more of this.

*(KID makes Jedi motion at SULLY, but STACY dies instead. "Ding". KID looks over at STACY in confusion, the other Red Shirts are now terrified.)*

43-NASTY: I think the problem is your follow through. More like this.

*(DR. NASTY makes motion and kills VERA. "Ding".)*

44-KID: Oh! Okay, I've got it now, I've got it, check this out Dad!

*(KID makes motion at DON. KID then grabs at own throat with free hand, gasps, chokes and dies. "Ding".)*

45-NASTY: Great. Now I need to find a new heir.

46-GORD: You'll find someone, sir! You're smarter than a poke in the eye with a blunt stick!

47-BOBBIE: Bobbie could give you a love child!

48-NASTY: That's going too far! Say that again and you'll wind up like this!

*(DR. NASTY Jedi motions at DON who collapses, leaving RED the only recruit alive. "Ding".)*

49-RED: Please, Evil Lord Nasty--

50-NASTY: DOCTOR Nasty.

51-RED: Evil Lord Doctor Nasty, please don't kill me. I don't wanna die! I wanna live!

52-NASTY: *(considering)* Very well. But zip it, got it? *(DR. NASTY makes threatening hand gestures while RED salutes and puts his head down)* Now, about that million dollars. Lieutenants--

*(DR. NASTY is interrupted by three "sonic booms" and odd lighting. Smoke billows in from SR.)*

53-NASTY: *(aside)* What the devil is going on out there? Explosion in the Tech Shop?

*(Enter ANDREW, looking metallic and cool. RED cowers, officers all hide behind DR. NASTY, who leaves dais.)*

54-ANDREW: Greetings. *(looking around Main Chamber)* Which of you is Dr. Nasty?

55-NASTY: *(stepping forward)* I am, and you?

56-ANDREW: I am Andrew, an intelligent colony of nanotechnology. I am also your great great great grandson. I come from the future and must say--

57-CHRISTY: You're from the future? Truly, this is a miracle!

*(The next three lines done in rapid fire.)*

58-SULLY: So you've abolished world hunger, war and all that stuff?

59-WANDA: Discovered new worlds and new civilizations?

60-GORD: Made them our slaves, broken their spirits, exploited their resources and taken their womenfolk?

*(All glare at GORD.)*

61-ANDREW: Um, let's see... Yes I am. Yes we did. Yes we have. And no, but we will one day soon. Now, it is imperative that I warn you--

62-IVY: Wait, you claim to be an android while our Doctor here is of flesh and blood. Therefore, you cannot logically be his descendant. How... intriguing... *(gets a sly look)*



63-ANDREW: Well, one of his glorious Mathie descendants was working late in the labs and had a chance meeting with an experiment from the Engineering quad gone awry. I can say no more.

64-SULLY: That's okay, Andrew. We don't really give a damn.

65-ANDREW: Shut up then. Dr. Nasty, I know about the new village disappearing, but attacking the Rebels is a waste of time.

66-NASTY: Aha! Something the scriptwriters came up with to stall us until you got here!

67-ANDREW: Sure. Anyway, whether the building is there or not, the BAPUOP will still arrive. So you should acquire the building site before the Rebels do. I checked it out. You've got 36 out of 53 possible timelines working for you, (*looks toward audience*) and that ain't bad.

68-NASTY: I will ponder this in my fortress of solitude.

(*DR. NASTY exits.*)

69-IVY: So, Andrew, tell me how you got here, please. Tell us of this glorious future you come from. I want to learn everything about you... it.

70-ANDREW: If you insist.

[SONG:

"THE FUTURE IS REALLY GREAT"

(to the tune of "Lovers in a Dangerous Time" by Barenaked Ladies)

Andrew:

The future is bright and shiny too  
Like a fancy quarter, so fine and new  
We have freedom to explore the world and all  
Flying cars, transporters and indoor golf

The future will be really great  
The future will have a low crime rate

Androids have their own rights too  
To marry; make love and procreate  
Monkeys talk, use the bathroom too  
They serve us wine and sandwich plates

The future will be on a wide screen  
The future will have soylent green  
The future will be oh so swell  
The future will have digitized smell

( Musical Interlude )

The future will include eating cats  
The future will have lots of Labatts  
The future will have beautiful flowers  
The future will have no showers.

]

71-IVY: Oh, Andy - do you mind if I call you Andy? Please share more with us! Much more...

72-ANDREW: Allow me to access the Historical Archives. There are legends surrounding the Great Recruit Massacre, and there are stories about the lovesick feelings Agent Charles had for Wanda...

73-WANDA: You mean Charles has feelings for me?

74-SULLY: Well, gee, Charles has been subtle in the way a gold brick smashing into your head is subtle.

75-BOBBIE: Charles been so obvious, I almost kill him to put us out of his misery. Why, he tell us a couple times...

76-GORD: Couple dozen times! He even begged me to take his shift staking out the new village so he could be around you. What a goofball.

77-WANDA: He said nothing! I had no idea!

*(A brief pause, then ALL others except RED start laughing at her, amidst Improv shouts of 'Really?' and 'You gotta be kidding me!')*

78-ANDREW: Wanda, I'm sorry if you were unaware of this. Perhaps I should have said nothing, altering the past is pretty dangerous. Remember the spork? Mine. Remember the Muppets? Inspired by me. Remember the Alamo? Let's not get into that.

79-WANDA: I don't believe it!

80-IVY: What? That Andy can single-handedly affect history?

81-WANDA: No, that Charles loves me! Because I love him but never said a thing! Remind me to kick myself in the head for my stupidity.

82-BOBBIE: Bobbie will help!

83-GORD: Me too. Wanda has enough stupidity to go around. Plus, it's just plain fun.

84-BOBBIE: *(Smiles evilly but abruptly looks at GORD)* What we mean, stupidity?

*(Sound of toilet flushing, DR. NASTY enters and dries his hands on a redshirt.)*

85-CHRISTY: Dr. Nasty, what now? Take the site? Fleece the public for donations? Steal all the stools in the Davis Centre?

86-NASTY: We will now... *(trails off into thoughtful pause)*

87-CHRISTY: Hallelujah!

88-NASTY: We will now stop interrupting Dr. Nasty! And we will... take a quick break. Except you, Recruit. *(indicates RED)* You get to stand there and be miserable.

*(All officers exit, maybe going to the washroom. The Lone Red Shirt (RED) must stand there, miserable in the center of the stage, perhaps in a Godlight.)*

89-RED: *(muttering)* ...stupid...Happy Singalong...

90-NASTY: Now then Andrew, I am at a loss. How could I possibly go wrong in 13 timelines?!

91-ANDREW: Before I speak to you about that, do you have a mechanic who could repair my time machine?

*(SCOTT, perhaps wearing a kilt, enters followed by JENNA.)*

92-NASTY: Certainly. *(taps insignia - ST:TNG.)* Scot Scout Scott, report to the main chamber! *(turns and sees SCOTT)* Ah, you're very prompt today.

93-SCOTT: Dr. Nasty! I canna work wi' this co-op student any longer! She's completely inept!

*(To demonstrate his point, SCOTT taps JENNA on the shoulder and she collapses to the ground.)*

94-SCOTT: How could ye hire her in th' first place?

95-NASTY: Because she was the most devoted follower out of all the people interviewed. Weren't you, Jenna?

96-JENNA: *(struggling to stand)* Oh, yes, Dr. Nasty! Why I would follow you into the demonic bowels of the Arts Quad!

97-SCOTT: Och, but how about the demonic bowels o' engineering?

98-ANDREW: Mr. Scott...

99-SCOTT: Call me Scotty.

100-ANDREW: Okay, Scotty. I need you to fix my vintage DeLorean, mid 21st Century. Had a smooth ride here, but getting home will be difficult. She just donna-have-the-powrrr!

101-SCOTT: I can fix it for ye in eight weeks. Or if ye don' have eight weeks, keep Jenna here an' give me two minutes.

*(SCOTT heads off SR as IVY and WANDA re-enter. JENNA gets up dusting herself off.)*

102-ANDREW: *(aside, to NASTY)* Sir, one more thing. I can't remember which, but either Scott or Jenna is actually a Rebel spy.

103-NASTY: Excellent... I will keep a closer eye on them...

*(NASTY and ANDREW withdraw to plot something, pointing to various people on stage. JENNA, instead of following SCOTT, turns to IVY and WANDA.)*

104-JENNA: Hey, who is the weirdo with Nasty? He looks freaky.

*(IVY pokes JENNA who again collapses onto the floor.)*

105-IVY: No, Andrew's perfect! His mind is so cold and logical...

106-WANDA: Yeah, he's so dreamy...

107-IVY: Hey, I saw him first! *(cat hiss and claw motion at WANDA)* Don't make me sic Bobbie on you!

108-WANDA: But Charles is so decisive and commanding and cute...

*(IVY rolls her eyes at WANDA as GORD enters.)*

109-JENNA: *(struggling to rise)* Hey, can someone help me up?

*(GORD offers with the hand having Shocker Ring. JENNA shakes for a considerable time then collapses on stage for the duration of the scene, randomly twitching unconsciously. CHRISTY re-enters.)*

110-NASTY: *(clearing throat)* Attention, people! We are pulling this thing back together! Let's finish up our business and get over to the site.

*(If a Godlight was used on RED, turn it off here.)*

111-ANDREW: My strategic matrix has calculated several modes of attack. You will all succeed, like the pure mathie whose code is more efficient than the regular mathie. I must return to my time now.

112-IVY: But... *(suddenly realizing something)* Andy, please, don't leave me! I wish to live and learn ahead of myself, and to do it by your side. I love you.

*(Everyone turns to look at IVY in astonishment.)*

113-CHRISTY: On the road of life, we have turned the wrong way onto a one-way street.

114-ANDREW: Sorry Ivy, I must go.

115-IVY: But Andrew, you're the only one in this world who can make me see the pure logic of love. I must be with you. You are the only android I have ever known.

*(SCOTT enters SR.)*

116-ANDREW: No, Ivy... there is another. *(turning to SCOTT)* How is my DeLorean, Scotty?

117-SCOTT: Well, Mr. Andrew, th' flux capacitor was outta flux, th' timing circuits had timed out and ye were out o' plutonium crystals. But I fixed it all. Even had Biff's Auto Detailing put on two coats o' wax.

118-IVY: Great Scott! You fixed his car? How could you? He is meant to stay with me. Or I with him.

119-ANDREW: Uh, yeah... so long everyone. Goodbye Ivy. *(IVY hangs onto his leg as he walks away)* Ahem... Goodbye, Ivy!

*(ANDREW shakes IVY off and walks off SR. Everyone else on stage (with the exception of RED) waves goodbye. As they wave they proceed to wave up to the ceiling, indicative of a flying car. Smoke/lights/sonic boom sound effect again as when ANDREW entered. SULLY and BOBBIE return.)*

120-CHRISTY: And with trails of fire at his feet, our angel is gone! But with his help, we are saved! *(Crosses herself)* Nice rims, too.

121-IVY: Goodbye, my love. I pray we meet again someday. *(sobs in a corner for remainder of scene.)*

122-NASTY: Now, my minions, the time for action is at hand. We will crush the Rebellion, walking away today with the BAPUOP. And if you're all good, you'll get... well, more wealth than YOU can imagine! *(Smiles evilly)* But first, our oath!

123-ALL *(not including SULLY who is either silent, looking annoyed, or doing an alternate version):*

Hail to the Empire, may she be strong.  
Hail to Dr. Nasty, may his reign be long  
We are destined to win and for that we are glad  
'Cause 36 out of 53 timelines conquered ain't bad.  
Blasting off at the speed of light,  
Surrender now or prepare to fight.  
Go Imperials! *(This last done cheerleader style)*

124-NASTY: Excellent, people. Let's go get 'em out there. Lieutenants, rally the troops! Join me when you are prepared. Christy, Scott, Jenna, come with me to the building site.

125-CHRISTY: Sir, what about our recruit, Red Sherte?

126-NASTY: Oh, let's bring him too. *(turning his attention to RED)* Yes! Dance, Puppet! Dance!

*(DR. NASTY laughs evilly and twiddles his fingers like a marionette handler, RED jumps about awkwardly. As they exit, followed by CHRISTY and SCOTT, one of whom drags out JENNA, we blackout.)*

Vignette 3

Characters:

DUNCAN McNUGGETS ..... DUNCAN  
RICHIE IZZNT ..... RICHIE  
CASSIE O. WATCH ..... CASSIE  
LAURIE DRIVER ..... LAURIE

*(DUNCAN and CASSIE are still standing about with swords. RICHIE is pacing back and forth.)*

1-CASSIE: Man, Richie is wound up tighter than an alarm clock at bedtime.

*(Possible "sensing another immortal" sound effect.)*

2-RICHIE: *(stops and looks around)* Wait! I can sense an Immortal who is heading right for us!

*(LAURIE enters, also with a sword. RICHIE draws his sword and points it at her.)*

3-RICHIE: Are you here for a fight?

4-LAURIE: Will you put that away before you hurt someone?!

*(RICHIE slumps in defeat again.)*

5-DUNCAN: So Laurie, any news about a formidable opponent for us to battle?

6-LAURIE: Maybe! I was just at the University of Waterloo, in Canada. There's a group of Imperials there who want to take over the world.

*(LAURIE pulls out a campus map and hands it to DUNCAN, who scrutinizes it.)*

7-CASSIE: Imperials? Never heard of them.

8-LAURIE: Well, they're not playing our game. And it wouldn't be much of a battle. But maybe after they've taken over a continent or two... *(shrugs)*

9-DUNCAN: All right then. Let's reconvene at this University's East Campus Hall tomorrow.

10-LAURIE: Hold on, they have an East Campus Hall??

*(LAURIE grabs map back from DUNCAN and looks at it in confusion.)*

11-RICHIE: Finally I'm gonna see some action!

12-CASSIE: Of course. Once we get through customs, polish our swords, sell the movie rights...

13-RICHIE: Aw, you've gotta be kidding me! This sucks!

*(All exit, RICHIE glooming. Lights down.)*

SCENE 1-4: Planet of the 50 Foot Killer Tomatoes vs. Mecha-Flash Gordon and the Body Snatchers from Outer Space

Characters:

ANNA TOMICALLYCORRECT .....	ANNA
CODY PENDENT .....	CODY
NED MANWALKING .....	NED
CHARLES TUNNE .....	CHARLES
BRADLEY ACTED .....	BRADLEY
MOIRA THESAMEOLSTORY .....	MOIRA
JESSE D. MESSWEREINNOW .....	JESSE
LUCY DREAMING .....	LUCY
THE DOCTOR .....	DOCTOR
JENNY RICFEMALECOMPANION. ....	JENNY
DOCTOR TOO .....	DOCTOR TOO
DOCTOR FREE .....	DOCTOR FREE
CHIHUAHUA .....	CHIHUAHUA
FRANK LEE SCARLET .....	FRANK
BEA MOVIEFAN .....	BEA
DAN GERWILLROBINSON .....	DAN
BARB DWIRE .....	BARB
THE CHAIRMAN .....	CHAIRMAN
KEN ICHI-NI-SAN .....	KEN
MORI MOTOCYCLE .....	MORI
SUNG GUY .....	SUNG
SCARECROW .....	SCARECROW

*(The building from 1-2 is back in this scene. Surrounding it or at least on stage are obviously bad looking props; small trees which are nothing more than a stick in a bag, a small cemetery made of cardboard tombstones, etc. In fact most everything seems right out of a 1950's B-movie. As the lights come up, 'B-Movie' scary music plays in the background. CODY exits the building followed closely by ANNA.)*

1-CODY: Hey... we're not in the same place anymore, are we. I hear music.

*(Music fades away.)*

2-ANNA: Well, on the bright side it appears that the geography of the area is that of Waterloo. And on a brighter note, I was able to produce enough power to recharge the NED unit.

3-CODY: You mean you could help Ned? Great! Where is he?

*(ANNA fiddles with something unseen and NED comes out of the building, obviously still dead. ANNA brings the device to her face and mimes speaking into it. When NED speaks, it should be stilted, as if gears are causing his jaw to move.)*

4-NED: Hiya, Cody! My, you are looking good!

5-CODY: Ned! Is it really you?

6-NED: Yes, Cody. ANNA put me back together. Is she not the best?

7-CODY: I guess. *(CODY moves to shake NED's hand)* Ug. You stink!

*(ANNA looks nervous for a second, trying to cover)*

8-NED: Ah. Um. Well... you are ugly.

9-CODY: That's the Ned I remember!

*(CODY grabs NED's hand to shake it and his arm comes off. CODY still has hold of the hand.)*

10-ANNA: *(not into device)* No, wait!

11-CODY: Gross! *(remembering something)* He's still dead!!!

12-ANNA: No, he is not. He is an android! He just has a... *(mumbles)* loose connection.

*(ANNA attempts to speak through the device again. This time, CODY notices her.)*

13-NED: Hey Cody. That is what I call giving you a hand. Ha. Ha. Ha.

*(CODY notices he still has the hand and drops it in shock and disgust.)*

14-CODY *(to ANNA, struggling to realize something)*: Hey, what are you doing?

15-ANNA: *(giving up the pretense)* OK. I admit it. This is not the NED unit. It is just Ned. I confused him for someone I knew. I did make... *(starts twitching a bit as this is the first time she's ever admitted to it)* a mistake.

16-CODY *(returning attention to NED)*: So now Ned's a walking dead guy?!?

17-ANNA: Yes, but a walking dead guy with a remote control. Now that's cool. *(ANNA fiddles with remote to get NED to re-enter building while speaking to herself)* But my programming wasn't meant to handle... mistakes. Hey, now I'm using contractions! *(twitches again)*

*(As NED enters the building, CHARLES exits dressed as an Imperial.)*

18-CHARLES: All right, I'm taking command of this situation! What's going on?

19-ANNA: Imperial Agent Charles! Where've you been? You're supposed to be guarding this building for us!

20-CHARLES: Uh, well, I kinda fell asleep. Dreamt about Wanda again...

*(CHARLES gets a goofy look on his face and ANNA twitches in response.)*

21-ANNA: Look, let's just find out where... wait, I hear something!

*(ANNA, CODY and CHARLES hide. In walks BRADLEY, who should horribly overact his next line.)*

22-BRADLEY: Oh, how I love to walk and walk without any purpose. It is... wait a minute. Something is not right here, and that something is that mysterious new building that is over there. *(Beat, BRADLEY then remembers to point at the building.)* The leader MUST be informed... or else!!

*(Ominous B-Movie music plays as BRADLEY exits. ANNA, CODY and CHARLES begin to emerge and music fades.)*

23-CODY: Who was that?

24-ANNA: Wait! I hear something else!

*(ANNA, CODY and CHARLES hide again, sound of the TARDIS is heard. In walk MOIRA, JESSE, LUCY, JENNY and THE DOCTOR, who still carries with him the teacup and saucer from 1-2. It now contains tea again. JESSE is looking over a paper of some sort. The 'B-Movie' scary music plays again.)*

25-JESSE: This is finally starting to make sense!

*(Music fades away)*

26-MOIRA: It's not complicated. We simply ended up in on alternate plane of existence where Lucy found her counterpart and channeled people to tell me of my great destiny. *(suddenly suspicious)* You fixed that spelling, right?

27-JESSE: Wait, don't rush me! Now, when Doctor Who took us to Waterloo and we saw Napoleon Bonaparte, who were the two teenage guys air guitaring in the telephone booth?

*(JESSE mimes air guitaring, sound of guitar chords a la Bill and Ted. JESSE looks surprised and confused.)*

28-MOIRA: Don't change the subject! Now Doctor, you've brought me here to learn more about my ultimate purpose, right?

29-DOCTOR: Possibly. I just decided it was easier to track your missing building. It should be around here somewhere.

30-JENNY: It's right behind you.

31-DOCTOR: So it is. I'll take further readings, someone hold my tea.

*(THE DOCTOR hands off the cup and saucer to LUCY and pulls out a hi-tech Doctor Who-like gizmo which he fiddles with.)*

32-LUCY: Wait, I'm picking up weird karmic vibes! I think we're in the right place at the wrong time!

*(DOCTOR glances at LUCY in confusion. LUCY smiles innocently and sips the tea. DOCTOR gets reading from gizmo.)*

33-DOCTOR: Ah, here we go... apparently we're in Waterloo, Ontario, but three thousand years from your present.

34-JESSE: Hey, look over there. *(points offstage)* That's Loose Change Louies. *(pauses)* Why won't that place just die?

*(LUCY hiccups noticeably)*

35-DOCTOR: Wait, that's odd. *(holds up gizmo)* Something just caused your building to destabilize. It will return to your present on it's own in 10 or 15 minutes. I wonder what caused that.

*(Everyone turns to look at LUCY.)*

36-LUCY: What? I didn't do anything, I just had a sip of tea.

*(Everyone's gaze shifts to JENNY.)*

37-JENNY: Don't look at me! I'm still busy channeling Doctor Who.

*(All look at each other confused as CHARLES comes out of hiding followed by ANNA and CODY.)*

38-CHARLES: All right, I'm now taking command of this situation! How did you all get here?

39-DOCTOR: My TARDIS can follow disturbances in time and space, and the molecular reversal of sub-atomic particles was used to pin-point this location on a quantum flux scale.

40-ANNA: That makes no sense. *(Twitches again)*

41-CODY: *(suddenly thinking of something, looks at DOCTOR)* Did someone say you're Doctor Who?

42-DOCTOR: Why, yes I am!

43-CODY: ..and don't you regenerate each time you're killed?



44-DOCTOR: Yes. As a matter--

*(CODY grabs a weapon off CHARLES and shoots THE DOCTOR. DOCTOR flails back offstage and we hear him falling on the floor. Body counter "Ding"s.)*

45-CODY: Don't you think you've been on TV long enough?!?

*(DOCTOR TOO enters, dressed in a nightshirt or something equally bizarre but with an identifiable item of the previous DOCTOR (such as the umbrella and/or hat).)*

46-DOCTOR TOO: Well, that wasn't very nice, was it.

47-CODY: I've spent most of my life following your damn show, and IT NEVER ENDS!!!!

*(CODY shoots DOCTOR TOO, who goes flying back offstage. "Ding.")*

48-JENNY: *(holding her head)* Stop! You're interfering with my ability to channel properly!

*(DOCTOR FREE enters dressed like Bantam but still with the identifiable item.)*

49-DOCTOR FREE: Now just hold on a sec--

50-CODY: Die!!!

*(CODY shoots DOCTOR FREE, who goes flying offstage. "Ding." A CHIHUAHUA enters possibly with the long scarf from initial DOCTOR trailing after him.)*

51-CHIHUAHUA: Bark! Bark?

*(MOIRA places herself between CODY and CHIHUAHUA.)*

52-MOIRA: If you so much as touch that chihuahua I'll sic the Humane Society on you! And the SPCA and the Animal Liberation Front and PETA!

53-CODY: What would they do, toss me in the PETA Pit?

*(ANNA has moved to try and calm down CODY, who's starting to look bewildered again.)*

54-CHIHUAHUA: Y'o quiero Bark?

55-JENNY *(to others)*: Now look at what you've done! How can... wait, having Doctor Who as a pet would be even more fun than having a dalek! Come on Doctor, let's go play! *(CHIHUAHUA doesn't move.)* Come on, boy. That's a good boy. Who's my good wittle puppy!

*(JENNY starts leading the CHIHUAHUA offstage but is distracted by LUCY's next line. CHIHUAHUA continues offstage.)*

56-LUCY: Wait! Before you go, as your alternate self I feel compelled to ask whether you see us meeting again.

57-JENNY: *(peering briefly at LUCY)* Nope. *(turns to look offstage)* Doctor!! Not on the TARDIS!

*(JENNY runs offstage. Sound of the TARDIS leaving, CODY sits brooding among the cardboard tombstones and NED exits the building looking suave.)*

58-CHARLES: All right, I'm NOW taking command of this--

59-LUCY: Ned! You're alive! And you're missing an arm?

*(CHARLES throws up his hands in defeat.)*

60-NED: Sure am, sexy. *(spots ANNA)* Hey, how's it going, sweetcheeks?

61-ANNA: What? How's this possible? I'm not controlling you anymore!

62-NED: No woman can control me! Does my rotting flesh make you horny, baby?

*(ANNA twitches violently. NED assumes this is a 'no' and sighs. He retrieves his arm and attempts to reattach it.)*

63-MOIRA: Anyway, I'm going into the building before it vanishes. Destiny calls! Or at least it does for me!

*(MOIRA and maybe others make a move for the building when FRANK, BEA, DAN, BARB and BRADLEY abruptly enter the stage wielding laser guns. They are dressed in B-Movie attire and talk in 'B-Movie' lines. The worse the acting, the better.)*

64-BEA: Not so fast, strangers.

*(B-Movie actors fire their laser guns above the entrance to the building. A large, obviously fake boulder descends from above with obviously visible guidewires. The boulder 'sticks' for a second on it's way down. B-Movie music plays again as the boulder descends.)*

65-CHARLES: The entrance! We're trapped! Don't worry I shall, uh...

66-ANNA: Who're you? *(twitch)* Why're you doing this?! *(twitch)*

67-FRANK: My name is Frank Lee if you give a damn. I am President of the Earth People. Consider this a demonstration of our might and power and strongness.

68-JESSE: But we are earth people too!

69-DAN: How is this possible? You bring upon us a great structure that is great and is big.

70-BRADLEY: And is over there. *(beat, then once again remembers to point at the building)*

71-BARB: It is great, and big. And it comes upon us like a goat comes across a blade of grass in the summer.

72-LUCY: Well, we are also Earth People but we come from the past.

73-BEA: You come from the Age that Came Before that Which is Now; The Age That Had No Colour!?!

74-MOIRA: Sure we do. Now remove that boulder, I have a destiny to fulfill!

75-FRANK: Many years ago, our ancestors destroyed themselves when they found a way to blow up the very particles of sunlight!

76-JESSE: What?! But you can't blow up-- and with your ancestors destroyed-- agh, my brain...

77-BEA: All records of the people of the earth were destroyed when the particles of sunlight exploded.

78-BARB: Except for a series of documentary films from the era called, "The Fifties".

79-DAN: 'Santa Claus vs. the Martians', 'Amazon Women in the Avocado Jungle of Death' and of course, 'Plan 9 From Outer Space.'

*(Natives bow their heads in reverence.)*

80-FRANK: Using these records we have rebuilt the earth in that image. We are the Earth People, and this is our story!

[SONG:

"USE B-MOVIES"

(to the tune "Blame Canada" from South Park)

Barb:

Life is new

People all are gone.

The Earth must be rebuilt

What should we base it on?

Bea: Should we start a government?

Barb: Or base it on some books?

Dan, Frank: Or base it on some accurate history?

Barb: No! Use B-Movies!

Natives: Use B-Movies!

Barb:

We will found a brand new race

On 'Plan 9 From Outer Space'

Natives: Use B-Movies! Use B-Movies!

Bradley: That's what our elders said

Natives: But now they're dead.

Bea:

Flash Gor-don

And Godzilla

Kentucky Fried Movie

The list goes on and on.

Dan:

I saw a movie once

I learned a lot. (Frank:) That's great!

Like UFO's are made from paper plates

Barb: Yay! It's B-Movies!

Natives: Grand B-Movies!

Barb:

It seems that life is now OK

Since B-Movies came our way.

Natives:

It's B-Movies!

Grand B-Movies!

Dan: Even though the plots are bad we say hooray!

Moirra:

So let me get this straight you really think that this is real?

A bunch of people this insane is really quite surreal.

Non-Native guys: Base it on some textbooks,  
 Non-Native girls: Base it on your youth.  
 All non-natives: Or even better base on the truth.

Barb: Heck no!

Natives: Use B-Movies! Use B-Movies!

Barb:  
 Oh, Bruce Campbell, we love you,  
 For making Evil Dead part Two

All:  
 Use B-Movies! Love those B-Movies!  
 For....  
 The black and the white  
 The good and the bad  
 The really bad lines  
 We're all quite glad  
 We must watch them and learn a bunch  
 Before the Martians eat us all for lunch!  
 ]

81-CODY (*standing*): Hey, wait a minute! I think this is a culture entirely based on stupid 1950's 'B-Movies'!

82-BEA: How dare you speak ill of the B-Movies!

83-ANNA: This still makes no sense. (*to CHARLES*) Do something! Take charge!

84-CHARLES (*realizing he's out of his league*): Moi? Euh, non comprende seniorita.

(*ANNA twitches violently one last time and completely spaces out. CHARLES possibly waves a hand in front of her eyes. At this point NED approaches the natives.*)

85-NED: Hey, anyone have a staple gun? My arm's fallen off again.

(*Pause. The next section is really badly acted. The Natives slowly run around, each in a definite pattern, while waving their arms, except DAN who forgets to move his arms. Everyone stands still looking at them.*)

86-BEA: Ahhh! It's the dead!

87-DAN: (*holding head*) The dead are eating my brains. Oh no! Why me?!

88-BARB: The dead have come back to life to take over the earth people. Ahhh!

(*FRANK has moved towards NED and has placed NED's hand around his own body.*)

89-FRANK: The dead have got me! Ahhh!

90-BRADLEY: I will risk my life and save you, like you will not believe.

(*Beat, BRADLEY then walks over to FRANK and places a hand on his shoulder. Nothing happens.*)

91-MOIRA: Oh for-- Ned, play along, will you?

(*NED shrugs and makes some sort of acknowledging gesture, then MOIRA shapes her hand into a gun, points it at*

*NED and 'pulls the trigger'.)*

92-MOIRA: BANG.

*(Momentary pause, NED falls down 'dead' (again). The B-Movie actors stop running.)*

93-BEA: The dead are dead! We are saved!

94-BARB: The joy I feel. It's like I'm seeing the sun for the first time.

95-FRANK: For freeing us we will remove this large rock that is large and rocklike, allowing you to leave.

96-MOIRA: No need to thank me. All in a day's work for the Chosen One.

*(B-Movie actors move towards the boulder. NED gets up behind them and looks at them before wandering offstage, perhaps in search of a staple gun.)*

97-LUCY: That was too weird. Fifties 'B-Movies' never were my cup of tea.

98-CODY: Tea? Hey, can I have some?

*(LUCY absently hands CODY the saucer as she takes another sip from the cup. CODY looks at the saucer in confusion, then shrugs and puts it somewhere on his person.)*

99-JESSE: Well, things could have been weirder! I was half expecting the arrival of the Iron Chefs.

100-MOIRA *(quickly looking at LUCY)*: That's not an invitation to channel them!

101-LUCY: It's all right, I hadn't planned on doing that.

*(LUCY then hiccups noticeably such that everyone turns to look at her. Then there is a sudden flash and THE CHAIRMAN appears on stage. The Music of the "Iron Chef" TV show starts up as THE CHAIRMAN moves to center stage, biting into a yellow bell pepper.)*

102-CHAIRMAN: *(over the music)* If memory serves... my Iron Chefs have never lost a battle that's taken place outside of Kitchen Stadium. I summon.... The Iron Chefs!!!!

*(The Iron Chefs (KEN, MURI and SUNG) make a grandiose entrance to some accompanying music. They carry kitchen utensils and someone brings THE CHAIRMAN his 'ingredient under a blanket'. MOIRA glares at LUCY as the Natives panic and resume their running from before.)*

103-BEA: Ahhh! It's the Iron Chefs!

104-JESSE: American B-Movies vs. Japanese pop-culture? My brain can't take this!

105-BARB: Ahhh! Godzilla! ...I mean, the Iron Chefs!

106-DAN: *(holding head)* The Iron Chefs are eating my brains. Oh, no! Why me?!

107-BRADLEY: *(obviously away from any action, close to offstage)* I have been killed.

*(Beat, then BRADLEY remembers to die, after which he simply gets up and walks offstage.)*

108-CHAIRMAN: Tonight our theme ingredient is... *(pulls blanket off ingredient to reveal small ball)* Pig testicle!

*(All look at CHAIRMAN and gasp in horror.)*

109-CHAIRMAN: Just kidding! The real theme ingredient is human.

*(All sigh in relief, pause, then gasp in horror again. CHAIRMAN grabs the small ingredient ball and bites into it. Natives keep running.)*

110-LUCY: The tea must be unbalancing my powers. Oh, wait! Jesse, maybe this is your destiny! Sacrificing yourself to the chefs so that they go away!

111-JESSE: No.

112-BEA: *(slowly running by JESSE)* Ahh! It's the Chefs of Iron! Ahhh!

113-MOIRA: Come on, I promise to tell all my future followers about you.

114-JESSE: Not a chance.

115-DAN: *(approaching JESSE in opposite direction from BEA)* We must sacrifice someone to the Iron Chefs so that they will go away and not be here!

*(All stop, including the natives. All eyes slowly turn toward JESSE)*

116-JESSE: No, no, a thousand times NO!

*(The panic of the Natives continues, this time though, the Iron Chefs begin following them around. NED wanders back in and ANNA now snaps out of her trance.)*

117-ANNA: I'll make the sacrifice! I look human and I'm malfunctioning anyway.

118-CODY: But... *(suddenly realizing something)* ANNA, please, don't leave me! I wish to live and learn ahead of myself, and to do it by your side. I love you.

*(Everyone (except Chefs and Natives) turn to look at CODY in astonishment.)*

119-MOIRA: This is wrong on levels I never even knew existed.

*(ANNA approaches NED and CODY. During this, the SCARECROW sneaks on stage under the cover of Iron Chefs and Natives.)*

120-ANNA: Ned. My dead friend. You now control your pathetic illusion of life. Try not to lose your other arm!

121-NED: I'll try.

*(They shake hands, his good arm falls off.)*

122-ANNA: Cody. My apologies for Ned. May I suggest the new and improved, Acme Air Freshener. It's Mmmmm, Mmmmm, fresh.

123-CODY: But you can't leave! I think you were meant to stay with me. Or I with you. *(pauses, a bit sorrowful)* Won't you miss me?

124-ANNA: Of course I'll miss you Cody. *(pause, perhaps one last twitch)* But I'll miss you most of all Scarecrow!

*(The SCARECROW appears and they embrace. ANNA then runs into the middle of the Natives and Chefs.)*

125-ANNA: Hey! Iron Chefs! Tonight, the theme ingredient is... me!!

*(The Iron Chefs give chase, forcing offstage the CHAIRMAN, the SCARECROW, ANNA and Natives (except FRANK). The commotion of the two groups is heard off stage for the rest of the scene; battle noises, the occasional Native screaming, etc.)*

126-FRANK: I wish to see the world before it was destroyed in all it's black and white glory. With the super strength I got from the Cosmic Rays, I shall remove the boulder.

*(FRANK 'lifts' the boulder out of the way.)*

127-MOIRA: Fine, let's go, the building appears to be shimmering, we only have seconds!

128-CHARLES: Would you believe I was just about to suggest that?

129-JESSE: Someone will explain this to me later, right?

*(MOIRA, JESSE, LUCY, CHARLES, CODY and NED all rush into the building leaving FRANK on stage.)*

130-FRANK: And so the Earth People are victorious and are winners again by entering the building with but moments to spare! And by going with them to accompany the building, I travel to the past to learn of future events such as these which affect them in the future and impact the past. And to bid me farewell, I now call for the holiest of holy celebrations... beach party!

*(Boulder rises out of FRANK's hands and a disco ball drops down in it's place. FRANK runs off into the building as everyone from the scene who is not in the building runs in and bops to some 60s beach party music (such as the theme from the "Definition" game show). This lasts only moments before the lights and music fade to black.)*

## Vignette 4

Characters:

ANGEL HAIRPASTA .....	ANGEL
DRUSILLA LOOKINPICTURES .....	DRU
MANDY LIFEBOATS .....	MANDY
LYNN TILSOUP .....	LYNN
DUNCAN McNUGGETS .....	DUNCAN
RICHIE IZZNT .....	RICHIE
CASSIE O. WATCH .....	CASSIE
LAURIE DRIVER .....	LAURIE
JEFF REEZTUBE .....	JEFF

*(ANGEL, MANDY, LYNN and DRUSILLA enter.)*

1-DRU: Well, this is East Campus Hall.

2-MANDY: Angel, I've been wondering, if you have a soul to keep you from doing evil, why are you hanging around with us?

*(DUNCAN, RICHIE, CASSIE and LAURIE enter.)*

3-ANGEL: Don't believe everything you see on TV. Now Dru, do you sense... *(turns, catches sight of Immortals)* Hey, who are you guys?!

4-LAURIE: We're Immortals. Get out of here, this place isn't big enough for the two of us.

5-LYNN: Hey, we're vampires! Run in fear!

6-CASSIE: Ooo. I'm shaking.

7-DUNCAN: Eternal life versus eternal death. This could be interesting.

8-RICHIE: I don't know. *(drawing sword)* They don't have swords.

9-DRU: Who needs swords? We have pretty little pointy teeth. *(bares fangs)*

10-CASSIE: Not for long you won't.

*(All make a move to assault someone in the other group. All suddenly draw back clutching at their heads in some agony.)*

11-LYNN: What is wrong with my head?!

*(All glare at the other group in annoyance. Sudden sound of "Survivor" horn and the "Survivor" theme music plays. JEFF REEZTUBE runs out in between the two groups.)*

12-JEFF: And so the two tribes meet here on "Survivor III: Trapped in East Campus Hall"! I'm Jeff, your host! We will now vote on who will be the first person to die!

13-ALL *(except JEFF, and sounding unafraid or incredulous)*: Die?

14-ANGEL: Been there. Done that.

15-JEFF: Well in your case be turned to dust, dispatched to hell, staked out, et cetera.

16-DUNCAN: Are you responsible for giving us these headaches?

17-JEFF: Yes! Our East Campus Hall operatives implanted a V-Chip into your brains upon your arrival. It will



cancel out violent tendencies. There's been enough gratuitous violence up 'till now.

18-MANDY: I knew we should have been suspicious when they greeted us at the door with anaesthetic.

19-JEFF: At any rate, whoever manages to stay alive the longest will win, well, their life. But of course, there can be only one winner!

20-RICHIE: Only one? Ha! I knew it! I knew there could be only one! I told you guys, but would you listen to me? Noooooo. Now what do you have to say for yourselves?

*(Pause.)*

21-LAURIE: We're voting you out. All in favour?

22-ALL *(except RICHIE and JEFF)*: Aye.

23-RICHIE: Ha ha, funny joke guys. Er, guys? Guys?

*(As RICHIE starts getting herded offstage he may make random protests.)*

24-JEFF: Yes, off with his head! *(starts herding everyone offstage though pauses to look back at audience)* We'll be back with more Survivor next act!

*(JEFF follows the others out, possibly more "Survivor" music plays. Body counter "Ding"s, lights down.)*

## SCENE 1-5: Building Confidence Tricksters

Characters:

WILLIE FIXTHINGS .....	WILLIE
CAPTAIN EMMA GOINMAD .....	EMMA
MARCIE BEAUCOUP .....	MARCIE
IVANA LIVE .....	IVANA
DIA LECTS .....	DIA
HELEN A. HANDBASKET .....	HELEN
DR. THADEUS NASTY .....	NASTY
CHRISTY ANNE BELEAFS .....	CHRISTY
SCOTT SHAWN DeROCKS .....	SCOTT
JENNA RALARTS .....	JENNA
RED SHERTE .....	RED
INDIGLO MONTANA .....	INDIGLO
DEARTH VOIDER .....	DEARTH
JESSE D. MESSWEREINNOW .....	JESSE
FRANK LEE SCARLET .....	FRANK
MOIRA THESAMEOLSTORY .....	MOIRA
CHARLES TUNNE .....	CHARLES
DOC INGBAY .....	INGBAY

*(We are on campus at the former site of the new village. One guy stands centre stage with a rake.)*

1-WILLIE: Ach! I think I've finally got th' grounds back in order after th' disappearance o' that building this mornin'...

*(Suddenly EMMA, MARCIE, IVANA, DIA and HELEN charge in from one side of the stage. EMMA still has her monolith and IVANA, who is no longer wearing red, has a kazoo.)*

2-EMMA: All right, nobody move! This area is now under Rebel control!

3-MARCIE: Good going, sir, great speech!

*(WILLIE looks baffled as IVANA blows into her kazoo in imitation of voice.)*

4-DIA: Ivana just said "raise your hands in surrender"!

5-HELEN: Good thing I was able to track down Dia to translate for our mute lieutenant.

6-WILLIE: What are ye talkin' about?

*(Suddenly DR. NASTY, RED, SCOTT, CHRISTY and JENNA charge in from the other side of the stage.)*

7-NASTY: All right, nobody move! This area is still under Imperial control!

8-CHRISTY: Raise your hands in worship!

9-WILLIE: Ach! Are ye all daft? Ye're tramplin' me freshly laid sod!

10-SCOTT: Oh, sod off! An' don't make fun o' my accent!

11-NASTY: Silence! *(gestures at RED)* Puppet, attack the Rebels!

*(RED grabs a gun off SCOTT but turns it on DR. NASTY!)*

12-RED: No! For little did you know, I'm a Rebel spy! Here's where I make up for all the demeaning ways you made me act! Die!

*(Before RED fires, MARCIE draws a gun and shoots RED. "Ding" on the body count as MARCIE moves to the Imperial side of the stage.)*

13-MARCIE: No! *(points gun at EMMA)* For I'm really an Imperial who infiltrated the Rebels months ago, forcing myself to be nice to them! But I can't take it anymore! Die!

*(Before MARCIE acts, JENNA draws a gun and shoots MARCIE. "Ding", but recoil on gun sends her sprawling. Scrambles to her feet trying to get over to Rebel side of stage during next line.)*

14-JENNA: But I'm actually a Rebel! So I'll kill-- *(an Imperial taps her on the back with one finger as she's moving to the Rebel side, she collapses onto the ground, her gun going off while pointed back at her)* Ever had one of those days?

*(JENNA goes limp, "Ding". IVANA blows a couple bars of a funeral dirge on her kazoo.)*

15-DIA: Ivana wonders if anyone else here is on the wrong slide. *(IVANA shoots her a look)* Er, side.

*(HELEN draws a gun and points it at EMMA.)*

16-HELEN: I'm not actually an Imperial but I always wanted to be one!

*(CHRISTY draws a gun and shoots HELEN. "Ding". Everyone looks at her expectantly.)*

17-CHRISTY: Only a true Imperial may shoot the Rebel leader! Besides, I'm getting tired of this.

18-NASTY: It appears we are at an impasse.

19-EMMA: Perhaps we can determine who gets the site with a contest of champions?

20-WILLIE: Ach, have such contests nae been a wee bit o'erdone in past years?

21-CHRISTY: *(slapping badge on her chest)* Christy to Nasty's protege, report to the building site, amen!

*(IVANA blows some brief summoning tune on her kazoo.)*

22-DIA: Ivana says "Champion, come third!" *(IVANA blows again)* Er, "forth".

*(DEARTH VOIDER storms onto the stage from the Imperial side as INDIGLO MONTANA enters from the Rebel side. Both carry unactivated lightsabres.)*

23-INDIGLO: Hello. My name is Indiglo Montana. You killed my father. Prepare to die!

24-DEARTH: Fool! As Dearth Voider, I *am* your father!

*(INDIGLO activates his lightsabre.)*

25-DEARTH: That's not a lightsabre. *(DEARTH activates his lightsabre and it has two ends like Darth Maul's.)* This is a lightsabre!

*(Champions move to centre stage and circle each other as challenge music plays.)*

26-INDIGLO: Resistance is futile!

27-DEARTH: It is a good day to die!

*(Quick parry-thrust-block motion between Champions before resuming circling.)*

28-INDIGLO: I know kung fu!

29-DEARTH: Uh... I am not left handed?

*(Quick parry-thrust-block motion but coming away INDIGLO's lightsabre sputters and dies. We hear a drum 'thump-thump-thump' from offstage.)*

30-SCOTT: Get 'im! He does nae have power!

*(Energizer bunny enters. INDIGLO runs for the bunny and grabs the batteries on it's back. Thumping stops and death counter "Ding"s as INDIGLO kicks bunny away. DEARTH approaches INDIGLO cockily as the latter stuffs batteries into his lightsabre. INDIGLO's lightsabre reactivates as DEARTH prepares for a final blow and INDIGLO stabs it up at DEARTH. DEARTH gasps, chokes, falls down and dies. "Ding" on the body counter.)*

31-NASTY: Curses!

32-EMMA: The outcome was never in doubt!

*(IVANA blows something on her kazoo as INDIGLO moves to keep the Imperials at bay.)*

33-DIA *(to EMMA)*: Ivana is wondering why you sound so certain.

34-EMMA: Because of my monolith! *(she looks left and right before loudly stage whispering toward IVANA and DIA)* It sees dead people!

*(IVANA blows into her kazoo again, nodding in understanding.)*

35-DIA: Well, of course I understand, but Ivana needs more information.

*(IVANA shoots DIA a look or indicates negation.)*

36-EMMA: Isn't it obvious? The dead tell me who will be next to die!

*(Suddenly appearing with a 'ping' is a thing that can look like whatever the Tech Director wants, but it should be relatively large and perhaps have a panel that can open.)*

37-CHRISTY: Glory be, the BAPUOP!

*(Imperials move to seize it but are still held at bay by INDIGLO. EMMA rushes over to the device.)*

38-EMMA: It's so big! I want it!! *(Inspects device, perhaps makes motion of opening a panel on it.)* Now, with the BAPUOP, the Rebels could be the ones to control the world! Why, I could lead civilization into the dawning of a new age! The possibilities are settling upon me like a ton of bricks!

*(Abruptly switch to a red-alert type of lighting, pulsating on and off and hear the sound effect of a huge building crashing down onto the stage, which is exactly what is happening. People react by looking around in confusion, except for EMMA who finally looks up in horror. When normal lighting returns, part of the building has landed on the BAPUOP, EMMA's monolith, and EMMA, with only her legs sticking out from underneath. Perhaps EMMA can be wearing ruby red shoes. Everyone stares, stunned. Almost as an afterthought, the body count "Ding"s and rises by one.)*

39-CHRISTY: It must be a sign from above!

40-SCOTT: Nae, just th' return o' th' building. Seems to have crushed th' BAPUOP and th' wicked witch o' th' Rebels.

41-NASTY: *(partly aside)* An interesting, if unoriginal plot twist...

*(MOIRA, JESSE, CHARLES and FRANK enter from the building.)*

42-MOIRA: Great, back in the right place! Now I just need to find some more competent followers.

43-FRANK: Colours! How is this so in The Age That Had No Colour? Or is the problem our black and white TV sets, which were black and white and... TV sets?

44-JESSE: Anyone have a wheelbarrow? Ned's legs fell off and Cody and Lucy are having trouble getting them back on.

45-CHARLES: I'm now taking command of this situation! Where am I?

*(FRANK has moved over to a body, perhaps JENNA or EMMA.)*

46-FRANK: This person is dead. Murdered! *(looks around at everyone)* And someone's responsible.

47-WILLIE: Ach! Do ye ha' any idea how long it'll take fer me ta clean up this mess?

48-SCOTT: Enough wi' th' accent!!!

*(SCOTT jumps WILLIE and they fall back on JESSE which sets off general pandemonium. MOIRA attempts to help JESSE get away from SCOTT and WILLIE as FRANK runs around waving his arms, with CHRISTY and INDIGLO facing off as Dr. NASTY gets away and approaches IVANA and DIA. DOC INGBAY then runs onto the stage carrying a gun.)*

49-INGBAY: All right, nobody move!

*(All stop and stare at him.)*

50-INGBAY: My name is Doc Ingbay! The Mad Doctors are now taking control of this area! Surrender the Big Ass Prop of Unspecified Origin and Purpose!

*(Everyone stares at him in confusion, maybe some "huhs" and "whats".)*

51-INGBAY: The BAPUOP.

*(Chorus of "ohhhhhhhhs".)*

52-CHRISTY: The Big Ass Prop was destroyed, a sign from the Almighty!

53-NASTY: *(aside)* The chief scriptwriter must not have liked it.

54-INGBAY: Oh no! But that device was the one thing that could save Earth from the upcoming Alien Menace! Without the BAPUOP, our planet is doomed!

55-NASTY: On the contrary, the planet is mine!

56-MOIRA: So this differs from doomed, how?

57-INGBAY: I only hope I have time for one last bowl of rice before the end.

58-JESSE: Rice?? What does rice have to do with anything?

59-INGBAY: I like rice, okay?!

*(IVANA blows something into her kazoo.)*

60-DIA: Wait! Ivana says the Rebels have an entire regiment of Mounties who can storm the area at her command!

61-NASTY: Mounties? But they wear red shirts, hence are expendable! *(rubs his hands together)* I love a challenge.

*(Smiling evilly, NASTY makes a huge emphatic Jedi gesture with both hands similar to what he did in 1-3. Brief but loud screaming voices offstage are followed by a huge "BONG" and the body counter leaps up by 500. NASTY dusts off his hands as IVANA takes a step back and blows something on her kazoo again, obviously very scared.)*

62-DIA: Really? *(turns to NASTY)* Ivana also thinks you dress funny.

*(IVANA makes signs of negation, stepping back further. In doing so, she knocks against FRANK, who cries out "Ahhh!" and sets off more pandemonium. This time IVANA, DIA and WILLIE run offstage.)*

63-NASTY: Secure the area! Take prisoners! Search the building! Let no one get away!

*(NASTY laughs evilly and chases non-Imperials off one side of the stage, except MOIRA who escapes in the opposite direction. Meanwhile music starts up for SONG CLOSING OFF ACT I. People return to stage as needed for singing.)*

[SONG: "A Fowl Wrap-Up"  
(to tune of "Chicken Dance")]

Imperial:

The Imperials have won  
The rebellion's on the run  
And we're having so much fun  
<clap clap clap clap>

Yeah, we really kicked their ass  
Please now that's a little crass  
It's not like they really care -  
<beat> This is FASS

We will be back in Act Two  
To rule over all of you  
Except for the ones we slew  
<clap clap clap clap>

Are you sure that slew's a word  
Oh, come on, don't be absurd  
Could you two just please shut up  
And sing the song

CHORUS:

Now the Imperial's have won  
And the rebellion's on the run  
And we're having so much fun  
Yeah, we kicked them in the bum

Ingbay *(sung faster than previous verse):*

But the aliens are near  
And I think they'll soon be here  
This is truly cause for fear!  
<clap clap clap clap>

They will kill off all your guards  
And mow circles in your yards  
Hey, could someone slow them down?  
Guys - en retard!

Yeah, they're going to rule the earth  
With their overwhelming girth

And this isn't time for mirth!  
 <clap clap clap clap>

Oh, have fun now while you can  
 But you'd better make a plan  
 Cause I think they're going to kick  
 Us in the can!

CHORUS:  
 Yeah now the aliens are near  
 And that means they'll soon be here  
 And you know that's cause for fear  
 Cause they'll kick you in the rear

Indeterminate Person (*sung faster than previous verse*):  
 Well we hope you're having fun  
 But we really have to run  
 For the in-ter-miss-i-on  
 <clap clap clap clap>

We need time to rest and drink  
 Don't you really mean "to think"  
 But I've got the booze right here  
 Nudge nudge, wink wink!

Well we won't be long you know  
 We'll soon get back to the show  
 But for now get up and go...  
 <clap clap clap clap>

]

(Curtain.)

Vignette 5

Characters:

DUNCAN McNUGGETS ..... DUNCAN  
CASSIE O. WATCH ..... CASSIE  
LAURIE DRIVER ..... LAURIE  
ANGEL HAIRPASTA ..... ANGEL  
DRUSILLA LOOKINPICTURES ..... DRU  
MANDY LIFEBOATS ..... MANDY  
LYNN TILSOUP ..... LYNN  
JEFF REEZTUBE ..... JEFF

*(Intermission has ended. All except JEFF enter.)*

1-DRU: Well, for being an "Immortal" Richie was disposed of pretty easily.

2-CASSIE: This East Campus Hall is dangerous! And everywhere we look, nothing but parking lots as far as the eye can see!

3-LYNN: We can't even get out to them. Every time I walk through a door I just find myself back in the UW Art Gallery.

4-DUNCAN: I'm still trying to figure out the point to that pottery contest we just did.

5-LAURIE: Yes, I'm tempted to declare a truce until we figure out exactly what the catch is.

*(JEFF enters.)*

6-JEFF: Well, it looks like the Immortals won the contest and hence immunity by making this artifact! *(JEFF holds up very poor example of pottery.)* No Immortal can be voted out this round!

7-LAURIE: Truce is off.

8-MANDY: What? I thought they'd just get videos from home!

9-JEFF: All your families have been dead for hundreds of years. You want to watch videos of decaying flesh?

10-ANGEL: *(pointing at Immortals)* Well... well... just wait until the Immunity challenge is eating squirrels!

11-DRU: Ooo, hold on! I'm getting more visions, I am... I now sense that I'm a major character. In fact I'll survive until the final four.

*(DRU smiles off-kilter. Vampires pause, exchanging glances.)*

12-LYNN: Can we vote her out? All in favour?

*(Pause, some shrugs, glances exchanged.)*

13-ALL *(except DRU and JEFF)*: Aye.

14-DRU: That's not a very nice thing to do. I demand a recount! I think I'll take this to the highest court in Florida...

*(DRUSILLA is herded offstage by everyone else.)*

15-JEFF: Yes, stake her through the heart! *(to audience)* Look at them. Puppets in my hands. I can't believe I get paid for this!

*(JEFF follows the others, possibly more "Survivor" music plays. Lights down, body counter "Ding"s.)*



## SCENE 2-1: It's Not Wise To Upset A Bookie

Characters:

PHIL M. FULAHOLES .....	PHIL
CODY PENDENT .....	CODY
NED MANWALKING .....	NED
DIA LECTS .....	DIA
IVANA LIVE .....	IVANA
DR. TOOLITTLE TOOLATE .....	TOOLITTLE
DR. IVETHRU .....	IVETHRU
DR. DEE RESULTS .....	RESULTS
DR. BLATANT LEE OBVIOUS .....	OBVIOUS
DOC HICKORYDICKORY .....	HICKORYDICKORY
DR. RHETT HERTZ-WENIDOTHIS .....	RHETT
DR. INDY HOUSSE .....	INDY
RESIDENT EVIL .....	EVIL
INTERN ALAFAIRS .....	ALAFAIRS
HUGH MANN .....	HUGH
JERRY ATTRIC .....	JERRY ATTRIC

*(Lights up on the Rebel headquarters as seen in 1-1. In the main area, 3 stuffed animals have been lined up. PHIL is pacing slowly in front of them, holding a gun.)*

1-PHIL: There must be SOME way to find out what's going on at the building site. *(stops pacing, facing away from toys)* Recruit! Go there and report back to me immediately! *(Pause)* Recruit! *(Pause)* Right! *(spins, points gun at stuffed animal, pulls trigger. The animal cartwheels backwards. Body counter "Ding"s. He turns to another animal)* What about you? *(pause)* Imperial spy! *(shoots second toy, it flies backwards, body counter "Ding"s, turns to last toy)* Your overconfidence is your weakness! *(pulls trigger, misses)* Fine, have it YOUR way!

*(PHIL lunges at last toy, beating it with his gun. CODY enters looking depressed, followed by a stumbling NED with limbs attached with duct tape, IVANA and DIA. All stop when they catch sight of PHIL.)*

2-PHIL *(looking up)*: Ugh, what's that smell?

*(PHIL spots the group and pumps a few rounds into NED, who recoils visibly with each shot, but remains standing. Body counter "Ding"s as each bullet hits home. PHIL looks curiously at gun, tosses the gun aside [though close by], and goes back to beating up the stuffed animal. IVANA blows on kazoo, sounding like a cuckoo.)*

3-DIA: You can rescue Pookie later, Ivana. We should leave the Commander alone now.

*(DIA walks towards the Captain's Office. Others follow, NED shrugging, unsticking his shoulder slightly so that it suddenly swings loose. He grabs at his arm near the duct tape. As everyone (except PHIL) enters Captain's office, lights down on main stage, perhaps someone miming shutting them off. The captain's chair is facing away from them and the audience.)*

4-CODY: So, we're all that's left of the Rebels. Oh well, I don't feel like fighting anymore. I can't get the thought of ANNA out of my head, left at the mercy of those futuristic ruffians and crazed Kamikaze cutlery-carrying quisinarts... *(pauses to consider what he's saying)*

5-DIA: So should we concern ourselves with that BAPUOP thing anymore?

*(Chair turns to reveal DR. TOOLITTLE TOOLATE wearing lab coat)*

6-TOOLITTLE: *(angry)* Thing? Thing? THING? The Big Ass Prop of Unspecified Origin and Purpose was the one weapon that could save the Earth from the Alien Menace! Our impenetrable missile defence shield! Our Avatar! Our last, best hope for peace! *(twitches violently, then sighs calmly)* We're doomed!

7-NED: Who the hell are you?

8-TOOLITTLE: (*calmly*) Why, I'm Doctor Toolittle, psychiatric advisor to the (*twitches violently, sounds enraged*) all powerful Mad Doctors of UW! We have been monitoring your pitiful band of Rebels! (*twitches violently, speaks calmly again*) My sympathies on their capture by the Imperials. (*twitches again*) Not that it matters now!

(*IVANA blows on the kazoo, imitating curious R2D2*)

9-DIA: Be quiet Ivana, you're going to get us into trouble! (*turns to TOOLITTLE*) Ivana would like to know just who are the Mad Doctors.

10-TOOLITTLE: (*still angry*) We are NOT mad! (*twitches, sounds calm*) Perhaps a little... complex. Spending years wandering Hagey Hall will do that to you. We are a group of eminent Doctors who spent all yesterday afternoon searching for a way to stop the alien menace. Alas, the BAPUOP was our only solution, and now it's gone.

11-NED: Probably should have developed a few more theories then.

12-TOOLITTLE: (*flicker of annoyance directed at NED*) Anyway, seeing as the world is going to end, I invited my colleagues here for a farewell faculty meeting and awards banquet. (*Body counter "Ding"s.*) Was that the door?

13-CODY: (*puzzled*) I didn't know we had a doorbell...

(*DR. TOOLITTLE stands and exits the room, followed by others, lights back up on main stage. PHIL is now lying off to the side, a large powder burn on his shirt. Last stuffed animal holds smoking gun in its paw. No one seems to care about this new development.*)

(*Enter other Doctors, solemnly. They all wear lab coats, except INTERN ALAFFAIRS and RESIDENT EVIL, who just have little ID badges. EVIL also has a clipboard and pen, and makes motions of writing stuff down every line. DOC HICKORYDICKORY has a wig with long hair. RHETT looks old, carries a large medical bag, wears a stethoscope, and has many wrinkles on his face and hands. INDY has a pointy and threatening dental instrument. RESULTS has a calculator. IVETHRU has Egg McMuffins in her hair [a la Princess Leia] and wears a drive through microphone headset. All look haughtily at the Rebels except DR. BLATANT LEE OBVIOUS, who just stands there smiling.*)

14-IVETHRU: Tragic greetings, Toolittle. It is indeed a sad day, for all humanity is doomed. I told you not to bother marking your term papers.

15-TOOLITTLE: (*twitches, sounds angry*) At least I have a real job, "Doctor" Ivethru!

16-IVETHRU: Hey! Remember you're talking to the head of the Mad Doctors! Besides, I have a full doctorate in sociology and-- (*holds hand to earphone*) One moment please. (*Continues to listen*) Would you like fries with that? (*continues listening*) Thank you, please proceed to the first window. (*Looks back up*) Where was I? Oh well, here are my credentials.

(*IVETHRU hands DIA a flier with "McDonalds" written in large print across it. DIA studies it for a moment, then hands it back to IVANA, who places it aside somewhere*)

17-DIA: Greetings. I am Dia Lects, Human-Ivana relations, and...

18-OBVIOUS: (*speaking in a happy and upbeat yet frighteningly devoid of thought voice*) Oh, you don't need to introduce yourself. We know all about you already.

19-CODY: How?

(*OBVIOUS pauses and looks to RESULTS, who hands her an index card to read from*)

20-OBVIOUS: The psychology volunteer sheets! We in the psychology department have developed ways to

completely map your personality from just the information you have given us. *(looks up at NED)* For instance, I know for a fact that you are... *(pauses, looks back down at index card and states parts of actor's description; obvious stuff like height, hair colour, gender)*

21-NED: *(sliding closer to OBVIOUS)* You know me so well, Doctor. Can I arrange for a PRIVATE session?

22-RESULTS: *(steps forward)* Excuse me. I am Doctor Dee Results, a leading mind in statistics, as well as bookkeeper for the Mad Doctor Laboratory and Casino. *(taps on calculator)* I can say to the 95% confidence level that the odds of you ending up with her are about 325...to 1.

23-NED: Never tell me the odds!

*(RESULTS looks angry, backs off)*

24-OBVIOUS: *(suddenly holds hand to forehead, then looks surprised)* I also sense you are in Engineering!

*(OBVIOUS gives NED a somewhat disgusted look, steps back. NED sighs, moves away)*

25-HICKORYDICKORY: *(steps forward regally, speaks in German accent)* Und I am Hickorydickory Doc! Widely respected in za field of ze head follicle regeneration. *(brushes long wig to emphasize point)* You may call me Herr Doctor.

26-DIA: *(lets that sink in, then turns to RHETT)* And you are?

27-RHETT: *(in McCoy southern accent)* Dammit, I'm a Doctor, not a greeting card! *(straightens stance)* My name is Doctor Rhett, chief physician with an illustrious career at Health Services. These are my students.

*(RHETT beckons to EVIL and ALAFAIRS who come forward. He points to each in turn and they bow when he does so. EVIL continues to write)*

28-RHETT: Resident Evil, our secretary. *(points, EVIL bows)* And Intern Alafairs, our guinea pig. *(points, ALAFAIRS bows)*

*(EVIL and ALAFAIRS back off)*

29-CODY: Hey, a doctor! Can you help Ned? We had this accident...

30-RHETT: Say no more. *(goes over to NED, examines him briefly. With puzzled look, he takes NED's pulse then looks up, with tense face)* He's dead, Jim.

*(Tense music plays)*

31-NED: *(protesting)* I'm not QUITE dead...

32-IVETHRU: Finally, there's Doctor Indy Housse, specialist in the causation of extreme pain and our dental practitioner. *(INDY waves a pointy instrument menacingly, people back off)* He also likes motorcycles.

*(Small part of the Little Shop of Horrors' Dentists song is heard after which IVANA blows a few more R2D2 sounding notes)*

33-DIA: Ivana hates to be a bother, but she would like to point out that with aliens coming we are all going to die.

*(All sigh, look saddened by this, hang heads, except DR. OBVIOUS, who continues smiling and looks unaffected)*

34-HICKORYDICKORY: Zees is it. No more finding ways of wiggling out...

35-ALAFAIRS: I would have made a good doctor though, right?

36-EVIL: *(looking up from writing)* How do you spell "delusions of adequacy"?

*(All sigh again, minus OBVIOUS.)*

37-CODY: Right now, I could go for a nice, big, frosty, amber glass of...

38-TOOLITTLE: Coffee? Just like my grad students used to make it. *(twitches violently, sounds angry)* Horribly weak stuff! *(twitches again, sounds sad)* But I liked it...

39-NED: Well, we might be able to humour you on that, we are downstairs from the Turnkey desk. Just don't put anything hot directly on the arcade machines, the owner hates it.

*(CODY suddenly remembers something and reaches into his pocket, removing the saucer from 1-4)*

40-CODY: Here, use this.

*(All doctors gasp and draw back, except OBVIOUS)*

41-ALL DOCTORS *(minus OBVIOUS)*: The Saucer Section!

42-CODY: What?

*(INDY gestures at saucer with his sharp instrument, people jump out of range)*

43-INDY: You have the Saucer Section?

44-RHETT: The Saucer Section is part of the Sacred Chalice of Rixx! It can separate from the Cup in times of emergency.

45-RESULTS: Might I point out the odds of that ACTUALLY being the Saucer Section and not just some RANDOM--

46-INDY: *(interrupting)* But where is the Cup?

47-CODY: You mean the teacup that came with it? Lucy had it last... what's this all about?

[SONG:

“STORY OF THE CUP”

*(to the tune of "Absolutely (Story of a Girl)" by Nine Days)*

Evil:

This is the story of the Cup  
But it is crazy so please listen up  
In fact the Cup has mystic properties  
So if we can obtain it  
It's worthwhile

Cup was first found in Zaire  
A man drank from it, got a new career  
It was as an engineer  
Which drove him crazy, the case was severe  
The Cup wound up at an auction  
Bought by a lady with holes in her socks  
She used it on the frontier  
Raised chickens until she died of chicken pox.

The Cup was passed on to some other guy  
And the rest of the story could make a man cry  
I forget what this song's meant to signify...

HickoryDickory:  
 Zis ees ze story of ze Cup  
 I will continue until my time's up  
 Now about ze Cup's abilities  
 They're really really very  
 Versatile

How would you get rid of mice?  
 Ze Cup it has done zat at least once or twice  
 Or you want some cooking spice?  
 Ze Cup it has made many dishes taste nice  
 However zere is a catch here  
 Those actions were not ze desired results  
 Ze owners zey paid ze price  
 Of not seeking someone with whom to consult

Of course all of us would use ze Cup right  
 But ze Cup disappeared late one stormy night  
 I don't know where but hey, someone else here might...

(Doctors look to Obvious as if she will sing but she only keeps smiling. Musical interlude results after which Evil jumps back in on the chorus.)

Evil:  
 That was the story of the Cup  
 Whose mystic powers will often screw up  
 But even though that sounds bad don't despair  
 I know that we can use it...

HickoryDickory (cutting back in):  
 Yes t'was ze story of ze Cup  
 Whose mystic powers will often screw up  
 But with it here you know we'll have a prayer  
 Of beating our opponents...

Evil:  
 With some style!

HickoryDickory:  
 With some style!  
 ]

48-OBVIOUS: *(holds hand to forehead, gasps)* Wait! *(all turn and look)* I sense the presence of the Saucer Section!

49-CODY: *(Ignoring Doctor OBVIOUS)* So this saucer could stop the Alien Menace?

50-INDY: No. Without the Cup, it is a useless as a first year co-op ranking form.

51-NED: But the Imperials have both the Cup and Lucy now.

*(IVETHRU looks determined and opens her mouth but only a recorded Drive Through line is heard through static. Others look puzzled.)*

52-IVETHRU: Sorry. *(clears throat, removes headset and resumes determined pose)* Then we absolutely must win it back! Summon the troops!

*(Sound of bugle, many marching boots are heard, then silence. Finally Redshirts JERRY ATTRIC, who looks old, and HUGH MANN edge nervously on stage. IVETHRU looks stunned.)*

53-RESULTS: *(shrugs)* Mad Doctor Casino revenue has been down.

54-HUGH: You're up to your necks in red ink.

55-IVETHRU: Great! *(throws hands in the air)* What else could go wrong?

*(JERRY ATTRIC grabs his chest, makes signs of a heart attack, falls over dead. Body counter "Ding"s.)*

56-ALAFAIRS: Hey, if I pronounce him dead, is there still a chance you'll make me a doctor?

57-RHETT: *(ignoring ALAFAIRS)* Any brilliant ideas for getting the Cup back now?

58-RESULTS: *(furiously tapping on the calculator, with grim expression)* Well, the odds of surviving a direct assault on the Imperials are... pretty good! *(smiles)*

*(IVANA makes laughs with her kazoo, slaps her knees, holds chest and rocks back in forth at the hilarity, etc... RESULTS looks angry, moves menacingly towards IVANA. DIA moves in between them)*

59-DIA: *(advising IVANA)* I suggest a new strategy Ivana: Let the Bookie win.

*(IVANA backs off)*

60-NED: Why not have a backup plan this time too?

61-TOOLITTLE: Right! *(twitches, sounds angry)* Rhett, Herr, Ivana, you're coming with me. *(twitches, rubs hands together, takes on evil grin and just sounds more evil)* We'll whip up another batch of super-intelligent monkeys using the latent mutational powers of Village food! To the Laboratory!

*(TOOLITTLE runs off, and three monkeys enter from offstage, grabbing RHETT, HICKORYDICKORY and IVANA)*

62-RHETT: Get your paws off of me, you damned dirty apes!

*(Monkeys exit with respective people. IVANA's kazoo is heard wailing as she is dragged offstage)*

63-DIA: Ivana! Stop monkeying around!

*(DIA runs offstage after them.)*

64-IVETHRU: All we need now is a leader for the assault group.

65-ALAFAIRS: It must be someone who can inspire you to new heights of senseless violence, who can be immortalized as a true hero, who can even eat ten bucks worth of Kraft dinner at a single sitting!

*(ALAFAIRS motions to herself. But to her chagrin, Doctors also straighten and puff up their chests, looking like they will volunteer)*

66-EVIL: Of course, attracting that much attention will get them killed early on. But their sacrifice will be long remembered!

*(Doctors hurriedly back off but still ignore ALAFAIRS. They turn to look at HUGH.)*

67-HUGH: *(nervously)* What? Stop staring at me like that!

68-ALAFAIRS: I'll do it if someone makes me a real doctor!

69-INDY: Sure, why not. Congratulations, Doctor!

*(ALAFAIRS jumps around and cheers, then stands near INDY and bows. INDY slaps ALAFAIRS on the back in a congratulatory manner with the hand holding his pointy instrument. ALAFAIRS makes a gurgling noise and collapses to the ground, "Ding". INDY looks a bit sheepish.)*

70-OBVIOUS: *(holds hand to forehead, gasps)* Wait! *(all turn and look)* I sense the presence of Death!

*(OBVIOUS runs over to JERRY ATTRIC the redshirt (or possibly PHIL), looking concerned.)*

71-RESULTS: *(sighs)* It's my turn to explain everything to her, isn't it. *(Doctors nod, RESULTS goes over to OBVIOUS.)* Let's take this from the top, your name is Doctor Obvious...

*(RESULTS makes motions of explanation over next few lines.)*

72-EVIL: Anyway, we need another volunteer, one who will not get killed quite so early. *(shakes writing hand)* And hurry, my arm is getting cramped...

*(EVIL looks around expectantly. INDY jabs CODY with his instrument)*

73-CODY: Hey!

74-EVIL: And thus a new leader is chosen. I'll add this to the minutes...

75-CODY: Now wait just a second... I'm in mourning here, I'd rather not lead some strike force...

76-IVETHRU: Please! *(puts hands together in front of her)* Help us Lowly One Named Cody. You're our only hope!

*(All look at CODY. CODY sighs in defeat, then slowly he nods his head. All cheer and applaud, INDY realizing he can't applaud with the pointy device in his hands. He throws it out of the way, whereby it impales HUGH. INDY joins in applause as HUGH stumbles around the stage. All ignore him, attention on CODY.)*

77-HUGH: Agh! Agh! Aaaaaaagh! Life... flashing before eyes! And it's not even my life! This is so unfair!

*(HUGH collapses and dies, "Ding". Doctors continue to ignore this, begin walking CODY off stage.)*

78-NED: I have a bad feeling about this...

*(Everyone who is not dead exits the stage except OBVIOUS, who is still smiling in an unconcerned way. RESULTS, who followed the others out, comes back in and pulls her off as we blackout.)*

Vignette 6

Characters:

DUNCAN McNUGGETS ..... DUNCAN  
CASSIE O. WATCH ..... CASSIE  
LAURIE DRIVER ..... LAURIE  
ANGEL HAIRPASTA ..... ANGEL  
MANDY LIFEBOATS ..... MANDY  
LYNN TILSOUP ..... LYNN  
JEFF REEZTUBE ..... JEFF

*(All enter.)*

1-JEFF: All right, it's now time for the next Immunity Challenge: interpretive dance!

2-MANDY: Well, appropriate to East Campus Hall. At least we're not trapped in a biology lab.

3-JEFF: Begin now, take turns in sequence!

*(Interpretive dance section. All take poses back and forth, perhaps the occasional pirouette as JEFF observes. Finally CASSIE accidentally knocks LAURIE off balance, they fall into DUNCAN and end up on floor.)*

4-JEFF: Vampires win! So we vote out Immortals!

5-LAURIE: We should vote out Cassie with her two left feet!

6-CASSIE: No, you, since you're the one who got in my way!

7-JEFF: Actually, the rules have changed again. You must now vote out two people anyway!

8-LAURIE: What?!

9-LYNN: No argument here. They're both becoming pains in the neck.

10-CASSIE: But that's not fair, is it Duncan?

11-DUNCAN: Well... better the two of you than me.

12-ANGEL: Any oppositions?

13-CASSIE and LAURIE: Yes!

14-JEFF: Unfortunately, majority rules!

*(CASSIE and LAURIE may make random protests as they are herded offstage by others.)*

15-JEFF: Off with their heads, off with their heads! *(to audience)* I hope they never figure out that I'm making up this stuff up as I go along.

*(JEFF follows the others, possibly more "Survivor" music plays. Lights down, body counter "Ding"s twice.)*



## SCENE 2-2: Starship Stupors

Characters:

HERMAN SERMITZ .....	HERMAN
AL EGATOR .....	AL
CORKY DIAL .....	CORKY
FIELD MARSHAL LAH .....	LAH
GENERAL ANN OYANCE .....	OYANCE
LADY LEMONFRESH .....	LEMONFRESH
AMBASSADOR LAUNDRY MALARKEY .....	LAUNDRY
CAPTAIN RINSE .....	RINSE
WEIRD .....	WEIRD
CAPTAIN SETH LAPOD .....	LAPOD
GENERAL MANU VRING .....	VRING
CAMEO .....	CAMEO

*(Lights up on the same setting as 1-2 except the building is gone. The Dalek garbage can remains where it was last seen. HERMAN SERMITZ is talking to a volleyball that has a face drawn onto it.)*

1-HERMAN: Things easy are not since missing my only clean teacup went. In need of wash, all other teacups are. Cold-blooded must be beings who stole cup. Cruel it was to rob--

*(Enter AL and CORKY, two lizard-like aliens in uniforms that suspiciously resemble hockey uniforms. HERMAN looks up at them.)*

2-HERMAN: Know you anything of the cup?

3-AL: Winning the cup has been our goal for many seasons now.

4-CORKY: *(to AL)* Of course, we might have a better shot if you weren't always offside.

5-AL: Yeah? Well, puck you!

*(AL and CORKY drop gloves and begin a hockey fight. HERMAN steps between them and breaks it up.)*

6-HERMAN: No! Cup I seek is peaceful. Not Stanley Cup! Not even Grey Cup!

7-CORKY: Good. The Grey Cup gets too cold even for beings like us.

8-AL: But not too cold for our boss, Field Marshall Lah. He has ice water in his veins. Field Marshall!

*(FIELD MARSHALL LAH barges in almost as soon as AL calls him. LAH is completely bald, muscular, and blue of skin. He is dressed similarly to AL and CORKY, but is obviously of a higher rank. He carries a weapon that resembles a hockey stick. LAH charges HERMAN, kicks or throws the volleyball offstage, then smacks HERMAN across the head with his weapon. HERMAN falls to his knees.)*

9-HERMAN: Oh! Marty McSorley he thinks he is!

*(LAH smacks HERMAN again. HERMAN falls down dead. "Ding" on the body counter. LAH, doesn't seem to notice and begins shaking HERMAN as if trying to get him to talk.)*

10-LAH: Tell me what you know about the Cup! Now! Hold nothing back!

*(Enter GENERAL ANN OYANCE. She is smallish, female, and has a pointy little head.)*

11-OYANCE: Field Marshall! Have you considered asking the questions first?

*(OYANCE pulls LAH away from HERMAN.)*

12-OYANCE: I knew we should have never based our training simulations on European soccer games.

13-LAH: Sorry, General Oyance.

14-OYANCE: Fortunately for you, we have other means of tracing the teacup from here. And must these two always be interfering in our work?

15-LAH: *(Blows whistle and makes appropriate referee signals)* Al. Corky. Two minutes for interference.

*(AL and CORKY pick up their gloves and sulk off)*

16-OYANCE: We must be on our best behaviour for Ambassador Laundry Malarkey. Oh, wait, forget I said that. No one below the rank of general is supposed to know about his visit today. Oops. I did it again.

17-LAH: Ambassador Laundry Malarkey, eh? I'll give the old boy something to remember.

*(LAH exits with a smirk on his face. As OYANCE attempts to stop LAH, LADY LEMONFRESH appears behind her. OYANCE is startled as LEMONFRESH gets her attention. LADY LEMONFRESH is tall with a yellow complexion and several fins and is carrying a piece of paper.)*

18-OYANCE: Ah, yes, Lady Lemonfresh, what is it?

19-LEMONFRESH: Problematic communiqué from the Ambassador's approach ship. There was snow on the hailing frequency and we could only make out a few words. *(Reading from paper)* Klaatu ... barada ... nikto .... Forget it, it's probably nothing important.

*(LEMONFRESH crumples the paper and tosses it onto the floor. OYANCE tries to surreptitiously retrieve it, but she is noticed by AMBASSADOR LAUNDRY MALARKEY as he enters. LAUNDRY should resemble Ambassador Londo Mollari from Babylon 5. His uniform also contains several laundry-related items, perhaps a cape made of fabric softener sheets. He is accompanied by his bodyguard, CAPTAIN RINSE of the Universal Colour Guard. Name should suggest his appearance.)*

20-LAUNDRY: Ah, General Ann Oyance. I trust you have made everything Spic 'N' Span for my visit?

21-OYANCE: *(startled)* Yes, your excellency, I do believe that you will find our operation quite efficient.

22-LAUNDRY: That's the kind of statement that brings me good Cheer! Almost a shame they have to Wisk me away, so soon, yes? But I suppose I do have time for a tour, General, if you'd be so Bold.

23-LEMONFRESH: I understood that a full inspection was one of the purposes of your visit, Ambassador.

24-LAUNDRY: Quite right, thank you for shedding a little Sunlight on things, Lady Lemonfresh. Faster-than-light travel always leaves me a bit disoriented. As does low Tide.

25-OYANCE: Wait, you know our chief interpreter and codebreaker, Ambassador?

26-LAUNDRY: Yes, yes, she and I have worked together before. But please, we're all acquainted, let us skip the formalities. I do get tired of having my official title Bounce around so much. I also get tired of making so many puns at the expense of my own name.

27-LEMONFRESH: General, the Ambassador and I used to work quite closely together.

28-RINSE: It gave a whole new definition to "doing laundry".

29-LEMONFRESH: Ahem. But then things got a little Weird between us--

30-WEIRD *(from offstage)*: Mother?

31-LEMONFRESH: Weird? I never thought I'd see my baby again!

*(WEIRD, who looks and dresses as his name implies [perhaps like a mix of LAUNDRY and LEMONFRESH], rushes in and hugs LEMONFRESH. As they embrace, OYANCE finally manages to retrieve the ball of paper. OYANCE then tries to sneak away during the next lines of dialogue, but RINSE notices her and subtly moves to get in her way and prevent her from departing.)*

32-WEIRD: I notice that father is getting space-sick again. When is the delivery date?

33-OYANCE: Delivery date?

34-WEIRD: Yes, on the Ambassador's planet, it's the males who give birth.

35-LAUNDRY: It wasn't always that way, but these cursed freakish temporal ripples have really made a mess of things.

36-LEMONFRESH: That is why we need to find the Cup before it causes any more damage. We must cleanse whatever planet has come in contact with it.

*(OYANCE tries to barge past RINSE, who refuses to let her pass.)*

37-RINSE: Excuse me, General, but I do not believe the Ambassador is finished with you yet.

38-OYANCE: Er ... I must let Captain Lapod know about this.

39-WEIRD: Lapod has already been informed. It was he who insisted on this little charade to root out traitors!

*(CAPTAIN SETH LAPOD enters, carrying a copy of the Weekly World News. LAPOD should resemble a squid.)*

40-LAPOD: Yes, it has come to our attention that someone has been tipping people off about the Cup. And about us. And our plans. Even about what I had for breakfast this morning.

41-LAUNDRY: Captain Lapod, what is your position in this operation?

42-LAPOD: Head of covert operations, Ambassador.

43-LAUNDRY: So how do you account for this embarrassing leak?

44-LAPOD: Sorry, sir. It's just ink. I'm a squid. It's natural for me. I'll clean it up.

*(LAPOD searches his uniform for ink spots. Others assist him. OYANCE sneaks away while everyone else examines LAPOD's uniform)*

45-LAUNDRY: It is a good thing I came here. As chief ambassador for the Universal Federation, I am supposed to see what can be done about these trouble spots.

46-LAPOD: Thank you, Ambassador. I will give you the uniform once I figure out where the spots are.

*(LAPOD exits before anyone else can say anything.)*

47-WEIRD: Well, that was short but stupid. Is there anyone around here who knows how to do their job?

48-LEMONFRESH: There's Lah, the Field Marshall.

49-LAUNDRY: Ah, yes, a being of very much enthusiasm and very few brains, from what I have heard. Where is he?

*(LAH comes barging in offstage and tackles LAUNDRY. The others look mortified as LAH and LAUNDRY go down in a heap.)*

50-LAH: If you have to ask where the other person is, you leave yourself open to sneak attacks! Like that one, Ambassador.

51-LAUNDRY: *(getting up and dusting himself off)* What an excellent display! Everyone should be as dedicated and enthusiastic as you. And informative, of course.

*(LAH bows in acknowledgement, and then quickly gets LAUNDRY in a headlock.)*

52-LAH: I have a brilliant idea! Why don't we give the old boy here a little training himself?

53-LAUNDRY: Hmm. I do seem to be letting my guard down, don't I? Maybe a little practice would do me good. After all, I can't take my bodyguards everywhere.

54-RINSE: I fear that I have failed you in my duties, Ambassador.

55-LAUNDRY: Yes, yes, whatever you say. Could you get on with whatever it is you are going to do now while I hold a private meeting?

*(LAH points the way offstage, and LAUNDRY heads in that direction. Once LAUNDRY is offstage, LAH runs after him. Momentary sound of things breaking and perhaps a lot of yelling too. WEIRD and LEMONFRESH run off to see if LAUNDRY is all right, leaving RINSE alone on the stage. RINSE has taken out a sword and now commits hara-kiri with it. "Ding". OYANCE enters and moves as stealthily as possible towards RINSE. OYANCE then starts digging through RINSE's pockets.)*

56-OYANCE: It must be here. There has to be some sign of it. *(pulls bizarre object from RINSE's pocket.)* That's not it.

*(As OYANCE continues searching and mumbling, GENERAL VRING enters from behind and sneaks up behind OYANCE. VRING is somewhat crustacean in appearance, as is indicated - at the least - by the lobster claws at the end of her second pair of arms.)*

57-VRING: Looking for anything in particular, Oyance? Or does your species just loot the dead out of habit?

58-OYANCE *(embarrassed)*: No, General, umm?

59-VRING: Vring. Vring!

60-OYANCE: Avon calling? *(Laughs nervously)* But seriously, there was word that someone with the Ambassador had documents concerning the Cup--

*(LAPOD returns. He still carries the copy of the Weekly World News.)*

61-LAPOD: Well, I didn't see any spots, but I got in a visit to the little cephalopods' room before I got too nervous. Now then... *(opens up the paper and hands it to VRING)* That's General Oyance on page four, and she's fraternizing with an Earth human!

*(VRING looks at him blankly)*

62-LAPOD: Who is not one of our agents.

*(VRING gasps.)*

63-OYANCE *(sighing)*: All right. I am in league with a group of Earth Doctors. I determined that the Cup would turn up on Earth and hence warned them that aliens would be coming to destroy their planet!

64-VRING: Whatever for? Whether Earth is prepared or not we are an unstoppable force!

65-OYANCE: Not if I help them by getting more information about the Cup!

*(OYANCE draws a strange-looking gun and points it at VRING and LAPOD. VRING and LAPOD raise their hands as if they are about to surrender.)*

66-OYANCE: Very good. Now tell all you know about the Cup or I'll jettison you into space. I might even read you some of my poetry first.

67-VRING: Talk to the Field Marshall. He's our resident expert on the cup.

68-LAPOD: Hey, Lah! General Oyance wants to get her hands on the cup!

*(LAH bursts in, and gives OYANCE a really hard body check. OYANCE falls to the ground and LAPOD retrieves the gun. Hockey Night in Canada theme starts playing, and AL and CORKY enter - they carry the Stanley Cup between them.)*

69-LAH: So you think you can take this away from me, huh?

70-OYANCE: Lah, you idiot! I was talking about the teacup.

71-LAH: That's too bad. I was looking forward to a good sporting match. Not that the General would be any competition, the Ambassador is a better fighter - now where did I leave that guy?

*(LAUNDRY enters, followed by WEIRD and LADY LEMONFRESH.)*

72-LAUNDRY: You left me in the video room to record a message asking for a generic surrender. I must say, Lah has complete faith in the mission, and-- *(notices that OYANCE is still down on the ground)* Are there listening devices in the ground, General Oyance?

73-VRING: No, it turns out that General Oyance was an Earthling sympathizer. We must now move against the planet Earth before they can mount a defense.

74-WEIRD: You should have the whole thing recorded, father.

*(WEIRD indicates CAPTAIN RINSE.)*

75-LAUNDRY: Yes, thank you, Weird - er, son. *(to others)* My bodyguard is really a holographic projection and recording device. Get up, Rinse.

*(RINSE does what he is told to do. Body counter makes noise [perhaps like a "gniD"] and clicks back down one.)*

76-RINSE: Ambassador, we have enough evidence to convict General Oyance of treason, looting and terrible colour co-ordination.

*(The two green and hairy guards appear on either side of OYANCE and take her offstage.)*

77-AL: Sir, requesting permission to put this thing down, sir. Our arms are getting tired, sir.

78-LAH: You are forgetting my number one rule, soldier!

79-CORKY: Never do hat tricks with a salary cap?

80-LAH: No, never admit to being tired! It gives your opponent an unfair advantage. *(Gets LAUNDRY in a headlock again.)* Like this! Hmm. I see we still need to toughen you up a bit.

*(LAH exits, along with LAUNDRY who is still stuck in the headlock. LAH motions for AL and CORKY to follow him. They exit, carrying the Stanley Cup.)*

81-LEMONFRESH: Oh my, it's so difficult to get a word in edgewise. I'm assuming that we're all agreed about destroying both Earth and the Cup now?

82-RINSE: *(clearing throat)* Ahem! I am not totally familiar with the Cup. Could someone explain what all the fuss is about?

83-WEIRD: Mother, you tell him, I must be with my father during the birth. After all, it's my birth.

*(WEIRD exits.)*

84-LAPOD: What's he going to do? Crawl the other way up the birth canal?

85-LEMONFRESH: Isn't that the way it normally happens?

86-VRING: Peculiar customs aside-- *(makes motion of listening to some sort of earpiece.)* Lah did what!? Wing attack plan R? I didn't know we had a wing attack plan R. I know about all of our pincer movements, but--

87-LAPOD: Trouble?

88-VRING: Lah got overexcited again. They say he was jabbering about precious bodily fluids. Then he went down to Earth to start the attack.

89-LAPOD: That idiot! We have operatives down there! He'll get them all killed!

90-VRING: I'll go down to the planet's surface and try to talk sense to him. *(To LAPOD)* Start beaming all of our known agents to this safe place immediately.

*(VRING tosses earpiece at LEMONFRESH and exits hurriedly.)*

91-LAPOD: Yes, ma'am! I have the list right here.

*(LAPOD pulls out a big stack of paper. RINSE takes a look at what's written on the paper.)*

92-RINSE: I recognize some of these names. Mork from Ork... Starman... E.T. ... But this one is odd: what exactly is a "Stockwell Day"?

93-LEMONFRESH: Some of our operatives have been on Earth for years.

94-RINSE: Well then, start running down the names on the list so that we can get them back.

95-LAPOD: I already am. Since our guards are telepathic, they can retrieve agents as I look at their names on the list. I just have to think an order for the guards to do it!

96-RINSE: But then can't the guards also let your enemies know your secrets?

*(LAPOD and LEMONFRESH look at each other with momentary consternation. Then they seem to remember something and relax.)*

97-LEMONFRESH: It's okay. We said they're telepathic. We never said they were smart.

98-LAPOD: *(inspecting list)* Hold on, here's someone we haven't seen in a long time... I'll have the guards bring this agent here for immediate debriefing!

*(GUARDS enter, along with CAMEO.)*

99-LAPOD: *(to CAMEO)* State your name, occupation and what you have learned from being stationed on Earth!

100-CAMEO: I'm [name and occupation]. I have learned that a trained monkey could do my job, that Wednesdays at the Bomber rock, and most importantly... WHAZZUP!!!

*(Others on stage join in chorus of 'WHAZZUP', LEMONFRESH finally looking aghast.)*

101-LEMONFRESH: Oh God, get him/her out of here.

*(The green and hairy GUARDS remove CAMEO.)*

102-LAPOD: Obviously has spent too much time on Earth. We'll need to remove his/her brain for scanning.

103-RINSE: If Earth people are anything like that, I really don't see what the problem is.

104-LAPOD: Okay. Simple explanation. They have the magic Cup. *(Looks at RINSE and sees that RINSE is remaining skeptical)* It's like a protective cup.

105-LEMONFRESH: The person holding the Cup is able to draw upon powerful currents of energy that are swirling around invisibly. Look, there's one now! *(points)*

106-RINSE: They allow the cupbearer to do anything that he or she - or it - so desires?

107-LAPOD: Precisely, with repercussions from its use stretching far across the galaxy. That's why we don't want it in the wrong hands. Like Earthling hands.

108-LEMONFRESH: Can you even imagine what those utter barbarians are doing with the thing?

109-LAPOD: *(looking very nervous)* I can. *(shudders)* And I just know those Earth people can't wait to turn my kind into part of a seafood platter--

*(Ink spots begin appearing on his uniform)*

110-LAPOD: Damn it! That's the fifth uniform I've ruined today! I'm going to get changed. I have really got to stop obsessing about Earth cuisine....

*(LAPOD leaves, muttering about more stuff, but nothing can be made out)*

111-LEMONFRESH: Just you and me, Captain. *(Listens in earpiece)* General Vring has arrived on Earth, and so has Ambassador Laundry. He apparently had a Weird miscarriage on his way down. *(Sighs, "Ding".)* Oh well. Let's just put that all behind us and see what happens with the Cup - which they have located at the University of Waterloo.

112-RINSE: Really? Ambassador Laundry used to have an agent there called Downy. Too bad he's not there anymore. By the way, why do you need so much help in destroying the Cup?

*(LEMONFRESH raises a finger as though she is about to speak. Music starts. Various alien species do dancing/background chorus.)*

[SONG:

"WHY THIS ATTACK?"

(To the tune of "I Can See for Miles" by The Who.)

LEMONFRESH:

On Earth they are vicious, you know I speak true  
You have seen what they taught our Field Marshall to do

CHORUS:

A full attack  
Drives back  
The pack  
They'll crack  
We'll sack  
Their world

LEMONFRESH:

The universal federation gave us the okay to invade  
That's not surprising considering what happened when your boss got laid

Take the results from then  
And multiply them by ten  
That's what the cup's worth  
To creatures on Earth

CHORUS:

With it they'd rule so cruel  
And that would be uncool  
And you're a fool  
If you'll  
Not duel  
Their tool  
Who'd fuel  
Their aims

LEMONFRESH:

These humans have the magic cup and with it they'll have their way  
As you might have guessed from those Earthling films such as Independence Day

So here's where we begin  
If lone species can't win  
United we're strong  
This time I'm not wrong

CHORUS:

We can only be right  
Regarding our new might  
This sort of sight  
Gives fright  
New height  
Takes fight  
Outright  
From Earth

]

*(Blackout.)*



Vignette 7

Characters:

DUNCAN McNUGGETS ..... DUNCAN  
ANGEL HAIRPASTA ..... ANGEL  
JEFF REEZTUBE ..... JEFF

*(ANGEL and DUNCAN enter, ANGEL wearing a big sombrero.)*

1-ANGEL: That was the worst Immunity challenge ever!

*(ANGEL pulls off his sombrero and throws it to the ground in disgust.)*

2-DUNCAN: *(grinning)* What? It wasn't hard.

3-ANGEL: Standing in the sun? Not for you maybe but I just lost the rest of my entourage!

*(Body counter "Ding"s twice.)*

4-DUNCAN: Yeah, how did you manage to protect yourself with that stupid hat anyway?

5-ANGEL: You're not the only one who has an inconceivable amount of storage space in your overcoat.

6-DUNCAN: Hm. Well, anyway, I wonder why Jeff stopped the contest once it was down to just the two of us.

*(JEFF enters.)*

7-JEFF: I suppose you're wondering why I stopped the contest once it was down to just the two of you.

8-DUNCAN: Why would we wonder that?

9-JEFF: It's because neither of you can have Immunity now! The winner will be determined through an audience vote!  
*(Gestures at audience.)*

10-ANGEL: What? How can they render a decision?

11-DUNCAN: Yeah, they haven't existed half as long as we have!

12-JEFF: Well that brings me to the final challenge: Interviewing your competitor! You must present their story in the next vignette.

*(DUNCAN and ANGEL exchange a glance.)*

13-ANGEL: Could you just kill both of us instead?

14-JEFF: No. Now get moving. *(turns to audience as ANGEL and DUNCAN head out)* I love this job! Where else can you travel to tropical Waterloo and get people to obey you as if you were a god?

*(JEFF follows DUNCAN and ANGEL out, possibly more "Survivor" music plays. Lights down.)*

## SCENE 2-3: The Last Cast Fast FASSed FASS

CONSTABLE DODO .....	DODO
DR. THADEUS NASTY .....	NASTY
CHRISTY ANNE BELEAFS .....	CHRISTY
GORD ONBLEU .....	GORD
SCOTT SHAWN DeROCKS .....	SCOTT
WANDA BEAJULIET .....	WANDA
CHARLES TUNNE .....	CHARLES
SULLY R. GOODNAME .....	SULLY
BOBBIE FETT .....	BOBBIE
IVY LEAGUE .....	IVY
ICU8π .....	IC
CODY PENDENT .....	CODY
NED MANWALKING .....	NED
DR. IVETHRU .....	IVETHRU
DR. INDY HOUSSE .....	INDY
RESIDENT EVIL .....	EVIL
JESSE D. MESSWEREINNOW .....	JESSE
LUCY DREAMING .....	LUCY
DOC INGBAY .....	INGBAY
NINA JA .....	NINA
BENTON KILLIN .....	BENTON
X .....	X
AMBASSADOR LAUNDRY MALARKEY .....	LAUNDRY

*(Open on 4 cells that look like modified office cubicles. Backdrop is Imperial base. X in first cell, NINA in 2nd, INGBAY in 3rd, JESSE in 4th. IC and DODO on guard. Phone rings, DODO grabs receiver off IC.)*

1-DODO: Hello, Needles Hall customer service. How did you get this number? *(pause)* No, there is no hidden Imperial Jail under our building. *(pause)* Well even if there WAS we wouldn't be imprisoning people who can't pay their OSAP. Where did you hear that? *(pause)* It was in the Daily Bulletin?! Well, it's false, I assure you. Please remain at home, someone will arrive to deal with you... I mean, the situation shortly.

*(DODO hangs up as NASTY, SCOTT, CHRISTY and GORD enter)*

2-DODO: One of you take over, I must handle a potential security breach.

*(DODO leaves.)*

3-GORD: Guard duty again! I'll get to watch for subversive activities and play with the droid!

*(Droid IC looks nervous)*

4-NASTY: *(to CHRISTY)* Has the first stage been completed?

5-CHRISTY: Yes, O Nasty one, your will has been brought to every Faculty and they all bow at your whim. Yea even as the last of the rebels were driven into Columbia lake the very ducks themselves quacked your praise.

6-NASTY: Excellent. Now to expand and take the rest of KW! *(partly aside)* Starting with the homes of the audience while they're occupied here. *(to SCOTT)* Scott, who do we have to establish a foothold at Laurier?

7-SCOTT: Aye that is a wee problem sir. Not even bio engineering's storm vermin will set foot there, the occupants must be foul beyond reason or as desperate as Physics majors.

8-NASTY: I've anticipated such problems with my global takeover. Fortunately, we still have the napalm marshmallows to exploit.

9-NINA: I think you have already taken more than you can control, Dr Nasty.

*(X climbs out of cell and leaves unnoticed)*

10-NASTY: Your fate is sealed and mine is beyond your reckoning. You should never have written that bad review about me in *Imprint!*

11-NINA: Oh, come on, what self-respecting evil overlord reads *Imprint* anyway?

12-NASTY: How long can you hold your breath?

13-NINA: Very long.

*(NASTY does Jedi choke, ninja NINA concentrates, they hold position till NASTY's next line (56). BOBBIE and CHARLES enter and report to CHRISTY as IC goes to SCOTT.)*

14-IC: Unexplained disappearance in X's cell. Again.

15-SCOTT: I just fixed that bleedin' cell!

*(SCOTT storms off)*

16-IC: *(turning to CHRISTY)* Final preparations for interrogations completed, sir.

17-CHRISTY: Good, the time is at hand.

18-GORD: Hey ICU8π, are the screws on your panel Phillips head or the little starshaped screws they use on General Motors dashboards?

*(GORD pulls droid IC over to corner of the stage as BOBBIE and CHARLES follow CHRISTY to INGBAY's cell)*

19-INGBAY: You people are delusional, if you think I'll help you.

20-BOBBIE: You gonna help?

21-CHARLES: Yes he is, because I'm now taking command of this interrogation! How do we scare him into telling us what we need?

22-CHRISTY: I have already planted a bomb in his head. *(looks to INGBAY)* Getting near your favourite food will be your undoing!

23-INGBAY: You fiend! No rice? My krispies will never be the same!

24-CHRISTY: Confess your sins and you will be purged of your imperfection.

25-INGBAY: Never, I would rather die. Your antics only play into the alien hands.

26-BOBBIE: So when can Bobbie bash?

27-CHRISTY: Not yet. Guard the prisoner, I shall return.

*(CHRISTY leaves, X returns to her cell. WANDA enters, running to CHARLES.)*

28-WANDA: Charles! Why didn't you tell me?

29-CHARLES: About my interrogation? I didn't think you were into torture, Wanda.

30-WANDA: It has been torture living without you. I love you.

31-CHARLES: Yes, I am amazing. But you never responded to my interest in you. Was I too subtle?

32-WANDA: Never mind. Won't you run away with me to Carleton, "where the K stands for Quality"?

33-CHARLES: All right! I am now taking command of this relationship!

34-WANDA: That's what you think.

*(WANDA drags him offstage, CHARLES looking as though he just opened Pandora's box, but smiling. CHRISTY returns carrying rice plants.)*

35-CHRISTY: Now then, once these rice plants grow to encompass your cell you'll beg for mercy. Redemption or damnation! Choose wisely!

*(CHRISTY puts plants by cell, INGBAY backs away. CHRISTY exits and X then leaves, via space between NASTY's legs. NED and CODY enter dressed in Imperial uniforms, CODY with pants that are too short and a shirt with sleeves that are too long.)*

36-NED: Good thing I beat out those arts students for the Co-op placement at the dry cleaners. Too bad there were no Imperial uniforms your size.

37-CODY: Well then, you should be the one to distract the guards. *(Proceeds to JESSE's cell)* Jesse! Where is Lucy? Where is the Cup?

38-JESSE: Lucy's with Frank in the next cell block. What cup? What's going on?

39-CODY: *(pauses)* I forget. But we need a mystical cup to crush the bad guys. The doctors are waiting outside, I'll find Lucy.

*(CODY tosses JESSE a set of keys and a "go imperials" T-shirt, then leaves. Meanwhile, after having sized up everyone on stage, NED confidently approaches BOBBIE who finally notices him.)*

40-BOBBIE: You stink!

41-NED: That's just my cologne. So, you ever been out with an immortal being before?

42-BOBBIE: Uh, no. So, uh.... me want to have your love child?

43-NED: *(astounded)* Really? You? Well. Sounds good to me! Your place or mine?

44-BOBBIE: Bobbie has come from Russia to find husband. We go back there now! *(gives menacing look at a doubtful NED)* Problem with that?

45-NED: Well... it's unusual. *(pauses)* I like unusual!

*(BOBBIE hauls NED out, SULLY and IVY entering from the opposite side of the stage. They pass by GORD and IC as GORD starts to pull numerous coloured flags or scarves (tied together) out of an open panel.)*

46-SULLY: *(observing GORD)* Wow, what an impressively secure facility.

*(GORD runs out of flags, peers into panel again.)*

47-IVY: And Andrew isn't here either!

48-SULLY: What did you expect, this isn't a Disney movie!

49-IVY: You don't understand! No one understands! Not even my security blanket understands! *(pulls out security blanket, perhaps starts sucking thumb)*

50-SULLY: Oh brother. *(pauses)* Though actually, I do understand. I've never told anyone this before, but I know what it's like to lose a loved one. *(looks a bit sad)* When I was young--

51-IVY: You and your insensitive, sarcastic .... die!

*(IVY pulls gun, shoots SULLY, "Ding". IVY goes to sob in a corner of the stage as JESSE manages to get out of his cell wearing the T-shirt. JESSE passes by INGBAY's cell.)*

52-INGBAY: Hey, buddy! Could you get this rice out of here? No, wait, don't... but it will kill me... but I like it... Agh, just grab that sack!

*(JESSE looks around and grabs a sack someone left on stage nearby.)*

53-JESSE: So you want me to make a sac of rice? *(realization dawns)* Then that's what was meant by me making a 'sacrifice'! I knew I spelled it correctly! COOL!

*(JESSE starts making the sack as X returns. SCOTT storms on and notices X getting back into cell. He snarls and turns to say something to IC as GORD, who has been looking around inside the panel, suddenly starts pulling out more objects, tossing them behind him as they get enumerated.)*

54-GORD: Hm, tennis balls ... bingo chips ... jello mold ... Sasquatch ....

*(SCOTT just throws up his hands in the air and hurries over to DR. NASTY's position. GORD closes panel, starting to put IC back together.)*

55-SCOTT: Dr. Nasty, we just got word, th' Mad Doctors may be plannin' a raid!

*(NASTY releases ninja NINA.)*

56-NASTY: I sense something! A presence I haven't felt since... *(turns to SCOTT)* To the security room!

*(NASTY and SCOTT rush offstage. In cell, NINA takes huge gasping breath, stumbles and falls to ground, maybe leaning on a cell bar. CODY and LUCY enter on the opposite side, talking.)*

57-CODY: So Frank ruptured his spleen and died trying to bend his cell bars? *(ponders as "Ding" on the body counter)* But what about the Cup?

58-LUCY: The Imperials took it. But I sense the Cup is still here.

59-CODY: Maybe we should find a way of getting the other Doctors in here then.

60-LUCY: I could channel someone to help you!

61-JESSE: No more channeling, Lucy! I know a safer way of summoning help. *(turns back to INGBAY)* Sorry Doc, "the needs of the many outweigh the needs of the one".

62-INGBAY: Oh Helix!

*(JESSE tosses sack full of rice at DOC INGBAY, whose head explodes, blowing a hole in the back wall and the cell door open. "Ding". In rush DR. IVETHRU, DR. INDY HOUSSE and RESIDENT EVIL.)*

63-IVY: What was that? Is Andrew back?

64-IVETHRU: Search the base! Find the cup!

65-INDY: I'll check the galley.

*(The two doctors scatter offstage, RESIDENT EVIL stays scrawling notes. IC, back together, runs over towards the opening.)*

66-IC: *(flapping arms)* Danger! Danger! Doctors have entered the base! Doctors have en--

*(IC is tackled by CODY, they land near IVY)*

67-CODY *(to IC)*: Shut up! Hey, you're cute.

68-IVY: *(startled)* Well, thank you. But this droid, what are you doing with it?

69-CODY: I need it, I lost the android I love!

70-IVY: So did I! It seems we have much in common...

*(Both briefly look at each other in a romantic way, possibly hold hands. Then both shake their heads.)*

71-CODY: Let's just run off to MC and play with the droid.

*(CODY and IVY grab IC and carry him offstage.)*

72-IC: Help Me! Help Me!

*(Doctors re-enter, INDY carrying a 6 foot knife.)*

73-INDY: Hey look what I found!

*(INDY swings knife around, nearly decapitating someone.)*

74-IVETHRU: I've got the Cup! It was in the carbonite freezing chamber. Quick, let's get out of here!

*(They start leaving through the hole. Enter NASTY, SCOTT.)*

75-NASTY: Not so fast!

*(SCOTT shoots RESIDENT EVIL, "Ding". IVETHRU, INDY, JESSE and LUCY just speed up and escape. Once gone, X leaves too, but not through the hole.)*

76-NASTY: Oooooo that's embarrassing. But look, the fools left behind the minutes detailing their activities! *(NASTY goes and picks up EVIL's notes, reads)* All work and no play makes Evil a dull boy. All work and no... *(gets very annoyed)* Mr. Scott, triple security, I never want anything like that to happen again!

77-SCOTT: Yes sirrrr!

*(NASTY goes to inspect the damage to the cell. SCOTT leaves and DODO enters, looking around.)*

78-DODO: *(to GORD)* Report! What's gone on here?

79-GORD: Um, Rebels infiltrated the base in disguise and freed some prisoners, who helped doctors invade and get a cup. Wanda and Charles ran off together, and Bobbie and Ivy ran off with the Rebel invaders, not to mention my droid. Plus X has been out of her cell three times now, which is low for her.

80-DODO: Speak sense for once!

*(DODO starts shaking GORD. Suddenly a video monitor placed somewhere comes to life and we see Alien AMBASSADOR LAUNDRY.)*

81-LAUNDRY: *(clears throat)* We are taking control of your planet! Surrender now! Resistance is futile and will only result in your deaths being more painful and swoon! Er, soon. *(looks 'off camera')* We can edit that bit, yes?

*(Video clicks off.)*

82-NASTY: I could conquer other planets too. Excellent. (*Taps Imperial badge on chest.*) All Imperial troops to the main prison area now!

*("Joe Average" Imperial troopers enter and assemble in ranks along with GORD and DODO. Should be enough new Imperials [5 or 6, red shirts or not] to fill the ranks out. CHRISTY goes to NASTY.)*

83-CHRISTY: Troops ready for deployment on your holy crusade sir!

84-NASTY: Prepare to move against the alien drop ships.

*(Three ninjas enter including Ninja Leader BENTON. One of them releases NINA from her cell.)*

85-NASTY: Who are you?

[SONG:

"I'M LEADER OF THE NINJA CLAN"  
(to the tune of "I'm Henry the VIII, I am" by Herman's Hermits)

BENTON:

I'm leader of the ninja clan,  
Leader of the ninja clan I am,  
We came in here just to rescue our friend.  
Since you're here we will kick your rear end.  
Cause everyone loves the ninja clan (ninja clan)  
Even those who we turn into spam  
We're the best thing in these FASSy shows  
Bring on the ninja clan

NINA:

I'm a member of the ninja clan,  
A member of the ninja clan I am,  
You forced me to hold my breath  
In return we will deal out death  
And every one loves the ninja clan  
Even when we killed off uncle Sam  
Imperial troops we'll kill with ease  
Let loose the ninja clan!

(Musical Interlude, then verse sung by both BENTON and NINA with words of their individual verses.)

BENTON:

N-I-N-J-A  
Ninja (Ninja) Ninja (Ninja)  
Leader of the ninja clan I am, Leader of the ninja clan!  
]

86-BENTON: Attack!

*(Possible background music of mortal kombat theme. Ninjas engage ranked Imperials, gunshots, fighting, all Imperials die (except NASTY and CHRISTY) including appropriate "Dings", and ninjas live. One ninja then goes after NASTY, who uses a jedi move to throw this ninja either straight up (offstage) or backwards (offstage). "Ding".)*

87-BENTON: We go now.

*(BENTON, NINA and the ninja who survived leave, as SCOTT enters from the opposite side of the stage.)*

88-SCOTT: Perrrimeter secure, sir!

89-NASTY: Oh, really.

*(NASTY glowers at SCOTT, force chokes him, "Ding".)*

90-CHRISTY: What foe shall we smite now, Dr. Nasty?

91-NASTY: You really have to ask?

*(NASTY force chokes her, "Ding".)*

92-NASTY: Now to take care of things myself!

*(NASTY leaves. X returns to cell, from hole in wall.)*

93-X: Finally some peace and quiet!

*(X lounges, blackout.)*



Vignette 8

Characters:

DUNCAN McNUGGETS ..... DUNCAN  
ANGEL HAIRPASTA ..... ANGEL  
JEFF REEZTUBE ..... JEFF

*(All three enter, JEFF carrying a wooden sword.)*

1-JEFF: Now then audience, prepare to render your decision! But first, Angel tell us about Duncan.

2-ANGEL: *(unenthused)* This is the Immortal Duncan McNuggets of the clan McNuggets, he and his kind helped to found the first McDonalds.

*(DUNCAN steps on ANGEL's foot.)*

3-DUNCAN: Sorry, was that your foot?

4-ANGEL: All right, he also plays this game that involves cutting off the heads of old friends whom he no longer fancies. But the resulting lightning destroys all electrical equipment within a one mile radius.

5-JEFF: Fine. Now Duncan, your turn.

6-DUNCAN: *(equally unenthused)* This is Angel, a vampire with a stupid name.

*(ANGEL elbows DUNCAN.)*

7-ANGEL: Oops, didn't see you there.

8-DUNCAN: And he waffles a lot between good and evil and has killed off thousands of mortals including a bunch of lawyers in L.A. *(pauses)* But I think he made that last part up to improve his record.

9-JEFF: So now we turn to the audience! *(Looks at audience.)* Your applause will determine who will be the winner, the person who keeps their life and walks out of here. So who thinks Duncan the Immortal should win? *(pause for response.)* And who thinks Angel the Vampire should win? *(pause for response.)* Well then, I'd say congratulations are in order for... [WINNING\_VIGNETTER]!

10-[WINNING\_VIGNETTER]: *(laughing)* I knew I would win! I'll have to come out with a book about this... later. But first, it's almost sundown and I'm feeling a bit thirsty... perhaps they'll have something I can drink over in Village.

*([WINNING\_VIGNETTER] exits.)*

11-JEFF: And I'm afraid, [LOSING\_VIGNETTER], that your time is up!

*(JEFF raises wooden sword above his head.)*

12-[LOSING\_VIGNETTER]: *(suddenly pointing behind JEFF)* Wait, Jeff, what the hell's that?

13-JEFF: Huh?

*(JEFF turns, [LOSING\_VIGNETTER] either pulls their own sword and stabs him with it or bites JEFF in the neck. JEFF crumples to ground, "Ding" on the body counter as [LOSING\_VIGNETTER] clutches head in agony.)*

14-[LOSING\_VIGNETTER]: Aggggggh! Damn... V-chip... but at least I've died for a good cause. No... more... Survivor sequels...!

*([LOSING\_VIGNETTER] collapses to stage. "Ding." Lights down.)*

## SCENE 2-4: Sing a Song of Intents, Pack it Full of Wry

WILLIE FIXTHINGS .....	WILLIE
MEL O'DEE .....	MEL
DR. IVETHRU .....	IVETHRU
DR. INDY HOUSSE .....	INDY
DR. DEE RESULTS .....	RESULTS
JESSE D. MESSWEREINNOW .....	JESSE
LUCY DREAMING .....	LUCY
FIELD MARSHAL LAH .....	LAH
DIA LECTS .....	DIA
IVANA LIVE .....	IVANA
GENERAL MANU VRING .....	VRING
AMBASSADOR LAUNDRY MALARKEY .....	LAUNDRY
ANN TENNA .....	ANN
QUINN TUPLET .....	QUINN
DR. THADEUS NASTY .....	NASTY
VIGNETTER (either DUNCAN or ANGEL) .....	[WINNING_VIGNETTER]
MOIRA THESAMEOLSTORY .....	MOIRA
JILL O. MOULD .....	JILL
EWAN P. SCEAPER .....	EWAN
CHAD IZDIMPLEDNPREGNANT .....	CHAD
ROD STERLINGSILVER .....	ROD

*(We are again on campus at the site of the new village. Same guy (WILLIE) from 1-5 stands centre stage with a rake.)*

1-WILLIE: Ach! I've actually managed ta get th' grounds back in order after th' reappearance o' that building yesterday! I'm so happy I could sing!

*(MEL O'DEE enters, playing flute. First few notes of "Pachelbel's Canon" are heard (possibly played by actor). Cuts out when next line of dialogue starts.)*

2-WILLIE: But I'm nae singin' ta that! Who are ye anyway?

3-MEL: I'm Mel O'Dee, a music minor! Bass-ically getting in tune with nature while taking dynamic measures in a-chord-dance with a movement that scales back sharply on unnatural constructions.

4-WILLIE: *(annoyed)* Stop speakin' like that.

5-MEL: Like what? I never mean to cause treble, though I am often beaten and pitched out of bars. But my motto is "Don't fret, stay composed"!

6-WILLIE: Get out o' here!!!

*(WILLIE chases MEL O'DEE offstage, shaking his rake. DR. IVETHRU, DR. INDY HOUSSE, JESSE and LUCY enter, IVETHRU carrying the cup and saucer.)*

7-JESSE: Wait a minute, you're saying this... this teacup has mystical properties?!

8-LUCY: Oh, that explains why my powers unbalanced when we were in the future!

9-JESSE: Lucy, neither you nor your powers have ever been balanced.

10-INDY: And the powers of the Cup aren't very balanced either. Who knows what will happen when we face off against the aliens.

11-IVETHRU: First we have to FIND the aliens. Lucy, you said you picked up bad vibes coming from here?

12-LUCY: Yes. But I'm not sure if it's because of aliens or last night's tofu dinner.

*(DR. DEE RESULTS strides onto the stage.)*

13-RESULTS: Well I predict within a variance of only .5 that this will be where the aliens turn up!

14-IVETHRU: Dr. Results! I thought you were still explaining things to Dr. Obvious.

15-RESULTS: I was... until she spontaneously combusted. Her last words were, "I sense it's getting warm in here".

*(All look at each other and shrug. "Ding".)*

16-JESSE: So exactly when will the aliens arrive?

*(MARSHAL LAH runs onto the stage.)*

17-LAH: Yaaaaaaah! Die, Earthlings!

*(LAH gets JESSE into a headlock and makes motions of beating him.)*

18-RESULTS: I'd say anytime now.

19-IVETHRU: Well they don't look like they'll listen to reason. So I am forced to kill the aliens using the powers of the Cup!

*(IVETHRU drinks some of the tea then hiccups. All look back and forth between her and LAH expectantly. Pause, then IVETHRU pulls a long receipt out of her pocket in puzzlement. INDY and RESULTS move to look at it over her shoulder.)*

20-INDY: *(dryly)* Congratulations. You didn't kill the aliens, you *billed* them.

21-RESULTS: On the bright side I predict it will take 3.2 billion years for them to pay off that debt.

22-LUCY: *(to INDY)* Can't you just attack the alien with your knife?

23-INDY: What, and tarnish the blade? *(Holds knife lovingly)*

24-JESSE: *(muffled)* Will someone please just do something!?

25-INDY: Well, music hath charms to soothe the savage beast, right? We could all sing!

*(Action on stage suddenly stops, all distracted as MEL O'DEE enters, playing flute. First few notes of "Pachelbel's Canon" are heard. Cuts out when next line of dialogue starts.)*

26-INDY: But not to that music! *(Gestures towards MEL O'DEE with knife)* Can we get something a little more recent?

27-MEL: Sorry, I only know "Pachelbel's Canon". I learned it from an organ donor. Of chorus, I wouldn't want to harp on it...

*(WILLIE charges on stage waving his rake.)*

28-WILLIE: Kill it!

*(MEL O'DEE runs off the other side of the stage followed by WILLIE. LAH releases JESSE and looks after them.)*

29-LAH: Aha, even more worthy opponents to fight!

*(LAH runs offstage after MEL O'DEE and WILLIE. JESSE collapses onto the ground.)*

30-IVETHRU: Okay, so maybe I need more practice with the Cup. I'm not used to handling one without a spillproof lid.

31-JESSE: That Cup's worthless! Do you have a backup plan?

32-RESULTS: Of course we have a backup plan!

*(IVANA and DIA stumble onto the stage in somewhat tattered clothing.)*

33-LUCY: Wow, what happened to you guys?

*(IVANA attempts to blow a few abortive notes on her kazoo.)*

34-DIA: Oh, be quiet Ivana! Haven't you caused enough trouble? *(Looks to others)* Ivana was teasing "Herr" Doctor's wig. Suddenly it came alive and jumped us from behind! We managed to subdue it with a hairbrush - but not before it killed all the other Doctors!

*("Ding" "Ding" "Ding".)*

35-RESULTS: As I was saying, of course we don't have a backup plan! But Ivethru's a fast learner.

36-IVETHRU: Maybe if I drink from the Cup with my pinkie up?

37-LUCY: *(brightly)* Well, I could always channel someone to---

38-JESSE: I thought we agreed, no more channeling, Lucy! That just causes even more trouble.

39-INDY: Well someone should do something before the first wave of invaders arrives. How much time do you think we have?

*(MANU VRING and AMBASSADOR LAUNDRY enter.)*

40-LAUNDRY: Your time is up! In mere minutes you, the Cup and this entire world will no longer exist!

41-VRING: Incidentally you haven't seen a large blue alien charging around, have you?

*(LAUNDRY elbows VRING and makes a shushing noise.)*

42-RESULTS: Hah! You talk big, but we outnumber you!

43-LAUNDRY: That's what you think.

*(Sound of vortex opening with possible pulsing blue lighting effect coming from offstage. Onto the stage jump QUINN TUPLET (who has five horns around his head or elsewhere) and ANN TENNA (who wears a hairband with antenna on it). Sound of vortex closing.)*

44-QUINN: Ambassador, here are the devices for communicating with the googolplex of ships now in orbit around the planet.

*(LAUNDRY takes a couple of detonator-like devices and places them in his pockets before looking smugly back at the Earthlings.)*

45-ANN: Hurry up, Quinn. We must return to base.

46-QUINN: *(looking at a timing device)* Er, we can't. Instead of our timer I grabbed a cell phone by mistake.

*(ANN swats at QUINN as timing device phone rings. QUINN answers.)*

47-QUINN: Hello? *(looks up at VRING)* It's E.T. phoning--

48-VRING: Nevermind him! *(turns to Earth people)* So what do you have to say for yourselves now?

*(IVANA blows a few notes on her kazoo.)*

49-DIA: Now is not the time for square dancing, Ivana! *(looks at other Earthlings)* So who is going to deal with the alien menace?

*(Earthlings look at each other uncertainly, Aliens look confident. Then DR. NASTY strides onstage, scowls at Doctors and faces Aliens.)*

50-NASTY: My former students are all too weak to take you on! But now you will face... the original Mad Doctor! Surrender now and I'll go easy on you!

51-LUCY: He was one of you?

52-IVETHRU *(bows head)*: Doctor Nasty taught us everything we knew... but then he became tempted by the dark side of mass times acceleration.

53-LAUNDRY: *(to NASTY)* You have a death wish, do you?

54-NASTY: Hardly! *(raises hand in Jedi fashion)* How long can you hold your breath?

55-VRING: Actually none of us have lungs. We're also stuck to the ground with suction cups.

56-NASTY: *(momentarily nonplussed)* Oh. Well... unless you surrender, I'll... er... I'll... sing?

*(Pause. MEL O'DEE enters, playing flute. First few notes of "Pachelbel's Canon" are heard. Cuts out when next line of dialogue starts.)*

57-JESSE: Oh no, he's back.

58-MEL: No, I'm not Bach. Nor was I Haydn. But I could make a Liszt...

*(WILLIE charges onstage yelling and waving his rake, followed by LAH. MEL O'DEE races offstage again, followed by the two of them.)*

59-NASTY: Aha, of course! If you aliens don't surrender, I'll attack you with... the flautist! *(looks offstage)* Come back here!

*(NASTY runs offstage after MEL, WILLIE and LAH. Aliens look perplexed.)*

60-IVETHRU: Wait, it's okay, I think I've got the Cup figured out now. Die, aliens!

*(IVETHRU again drinks from the Cup and hiccups. All look at her then towards the aliens.)*

61-ANN: Wow. Suddenly I have this strange urge to tie-dye shirts.

62-LAUNDRY: It is strange. I hate working with dye, it never comes out right in the wash.

63-RESULTS: I've just worked out the probability that Ivethru will be successful. It's two to the power of two hundred and sixty-seven thousand seven hundred and nine to one against. And rising.

*(IVANA blows on her kazoo.)*

64-DIA: Ivana suggests someone eat a watermelon.

*(IVANA starts looking quite exasperated/fed up with DIA.)*

65-INDY: Well is there anyone else with the strength to fend off the aliens using the Cup?

*([WINNING\_VIGNETTER] enters.)*

66-[WINNING\_VIGNETTER]: Did you say cup? I'm terribly thirsty, been stuck in East Campus Hall all day. Give that here, lest I [run you through/suck your blood]. *([WINNING\_VIGNETTER] grabs Cup and looks inside.)* Wait a minute, what's in here?

67-IVETHRU: Tea. Earl Grey. Hot.

68-[WINNING\_VIGNETTER]: Yuck, I hate that stuff! I prefer Starbucks coffee.

69-QUINN: Oh no! I've heard tales of this Starbuck, isn't he from the Galactica?

70-VRING: We should never have shown our troops those propaganda films.

71-LAUNDRY: Yes, yes, yes, be that as it may, I think it's about time we blew this planet up. Any objection?

72-JESSE: I guess this is it then. We're all going to die. *(Strikes pose)* "To die, to sleep: no more. For in that sleep of death what dreams may come..."

*(MOIRA, JILL, EWAN and CHAD process onstage.)*

73-MOIRA: Jesse, I thought I told you to stop quoting that dead white male!

74-LUCY: Moira! Where have you been?

75-MOIRA: As part of my role as the Chosen One, I have been in training. I now return an expert in the ways of the tea!

76-JESSE: An expert? How did you get that result after just one day?

77-MOIRA: It's tea drinking, Jesse. Not a US Presidential Election.

78-JILL: Actually her period of edification is not fully terminated at this juncture, but circumstances would appear to require our presence.

79-INDY: You brought an android with you?

80-JILL: *(annoyed)* I am not an android. I'm British.

81-MOIRA: Oh yeah. This is Jill, instructor and watcher for the Chosen One.

82-JILL: I like to watch. *(evil smile)*

83-MOIRA: Uh-huh. And these are my followers, Ewan and Chad.

84-CHAD: When I grow up I wanna be just like Moira!

85-VRING: *(clearing throat)* Excuse me! We're about to blow up your planet here!

86-MOIRA: Ha, you'll never get away with it! Because I have the ability to exploit the powers of both tea and Cup, and they will tell me how to defeat you!

87-JILL: Remember not to let the tea burn your tongue. And for goodness sakes don't slurp.

*(MOIRA grabs the tea from [WINNING\_VIGNETTER] and takes a sip. Look of intense concentration on her face is followed by a look of annoyance.)*

88-MOIRA: Say, this Cup must have a crack in it. It tells me that to defeat the aliens we have to "sink". What's that supposed to mean?!

*(All look around at each other in confusion.)*

89-JESSE: Well... if I were to misspell that, I'd think it means we have to... sing.

*(All exchange glances of horror. MEL O'DEE enters, playing flute. First few notes of "Pachelbel's Canon" are heard. Cuts out when next line of dialogue starts.)*

90-MOIRA: Wait! I can actually work with this!

*(MOIRA runs to MEL O'DEE and grabs him, taking him aside and whispering something to him. WILLIE, LAH and NASTY run in but "Earth Alliance" stand in the way of getting at MEL. LAUNDRY grabs LAH and pulls him over to Alien section of stage.)*

91-LAUNDRY: Get over here! And help us with a counterattack!

*(Aliens huddle. MOIRA strides out to centre stage.)*

92-MOIRA: Hit it, Maestro!

[SONG:

"DESPERATION (NOW OR NEVER)"

(to the tune of "Graduation (Friends Forever)" by Vitamin C)

Chad:

So as we face off now, here's a plea for our lives  
Think of all the people, the husbands and wives  
All of our families and others who  
Shouldn't be punished for the deeds of a few  
If you want some names I'll think of some then  
Lucien Bouchard and P. M. Chretien, wait...  
Bad choices but just hold on now  
Better people exist somewhere, somehow  
We're trying hard, doing all that we can  
To make this world a better place for woman and man  
And so... surely we can somehow make peace  
This isn't Jerry Springer and the fighting should cease.  
...Yes, this is our appeal.

Ann:

I must say that  
This endeavour

Has the impact  
 Of a feather  
 We won't show mercy  
 Haven't ever  
 Your lone chance is  
 Now or never

Ewan:  
 Okay, you haven't heard yet  
 Of what we humans have done  
 So please listen now  
 Keep your phasers on stun,  
 Literature, sciences even fine arts  
 Big corporate chains like those damn Wal-Marts  
 How 'bout Harry Potter from the popular books  
 We have imagination, we're not just crooks  
 I keep... keep hoping it's becoming clear  
 Many things are of worth down here.  
 Yes, this is our appeal.

Ann:  
 You can go on  
 Sing whatever  
 We're not impressed  
 But however  
 I do like this tune  
 And whoever  
 Chose these chords must  
 Be quite clever

All Earth people on stage (perhaps rocking back and forth):  
 La, la, la, la, la, La, la, la,  
 La, la, la, la, la, La, la, la.  
 La, la, la, la, la, la, la.

All Aliens:  
 Yeah, yeah,  
 La, la, la, la, la, La, la, la,  
 La, la, la, la, la, La, la, la.  
 La, la, la, la, la, la, la...  
 Now or never...

(Instrumental segue back to chorus)

Chad:  
 Music like this  
 Cannot weather  
 Storms of hatred  
 Whatsoever  
 So call this war off  
 Altogether  
 Make that choice, it's  
 Now or never

Ann:  
 Such music should  
 Last forever



Our attack plans  
We will sever

All:  
We can live in  
Peace together  
It's a bit trite  
But whatever.  
]

93-LAUNDRY: (*dabbing at eyes with handkerchief*) I am deeply moved. I felt my small hearts grow three sizes. Vring, why did you not tell me these Earth people could produce such beautiful music?

94-VRING: (*awed*) I never realized. I suppose we just can't attack them now.

95-ANN: I can teach you the lyrics if you like. Come on!

(*Aliens nod and VRING, LAUNDRY, ANN, QUINN and LAH all depart.*)

96-WILLIE: Well, if this ha' been dealt with, can we kill th' flautist now?

97-MEL: I reed in your tone that you have a score to settle, but perhaps ack---

(*NASTY begins force-choking MEL O'DEE but suddenly he stops.*)

98-NASTY: I cannot kill him.

99-WILLIE: I can!

(*WILLIE assaults MEL O'DEE, killing him. "Ding". Scattered applause.*)

100-NASTY: I realize now that I have been going about things the wrong way. There is no need for violence! If I reject all my previous plans in favour of creating a song with subliminal messages in it, I can conquer the entire universe - with minimum overhead!

101-IVETHRU: Dr. Nasty, if you are truly reforming in this way, could you use some former students as background vocalists?

102-RESULTS: (*again tapping on calculator*) I predict the odds of us coming out with a hit tune are... an unprecedented 101 percent!

103-NASTY: Very well! All in favour of my plan, follow me! (*pauses to smile evilly at audience*) Look for my hit single on Napster in about two weeks.

(*DR. NASTY strides out, followed by DR. IVETHRU, DR. RESULTS, DR. INDY, [WINNING\_VIGNETTER] and WILLIE; someone drag MEL O'DEE's body off here too. IVANA blows a few notes on her kazoo.*)

104-DIA: Ivana wants to know if anyone else here is a closet lesbian.

(*IVANA makes motion of going for DIA's throat or the like but turns upon hearing next line.*)

105-EWAN: Hey, Chad, look, it's Ivana from that religious sanctuary! Ivana, how's your vow of silence going?

106-IVANA: Pretty good, thanks. (*pauses, slaps forehead*) Damn it!

107-DIA: What? You could speak all along?!

*(IVANA quickly puts her kazoo back in her mouth and blows a few notes.)*

108-DIA: Oh no you don't! After all of your shenanigans I do believe it's time for a little payback!

*(DIA chases IVANA around and offstage.)*

109-JILL: Well, we'll be heading out as well now. Moira, do come by my magic shop for another training session later today. Ewan, Chad, come along.

*(JILL takes the Cup from MOIRA then exits with EWAN and CHAD. Suddenly LAH runs back onstage.)*

110-LAH: What on Melmack was I doing?! How dare you inferior beings try to influence me! Give me one reason why I should let you live!

*(MOIRA and JESSE look at each other a bit concerned. LUCY steps into view from behind one of them looking determined.)*

111-LUCY: All right, I don't care what either of you say... I'm channeling!

112-LAH: And just what do you think you can channel to stop me?

113-LUCY: You'll see.

*(Channeling thunder and lightning as in 1-2 and large 16 ton weight falls on LAH's head, killing him. "Ding".)*

114-LUCY: *(brightly)* See, I can control my powers! I sense great things in my future.

*(LAUNDRY, VRING, ANN and QUINN re-enter.)*

115-VRING: Lah didn't come this way again, did he?

116-MOIRA: He's been dealt with. But to avoid any future aggression, we'd better put a peace treaty in writing.

117-LAUNDRY: Ah, yes, a good idea. And as a show of good faith, I will also send out a message to our ships telling them to disengage.

*(LAUNDRY takes one of the little detonator devices out of his pocket, which may look like what was used to blow up the island on Babylon 5.)*

118-QUINN: Wait, Ambassador, not that one!

*(LAUNDRY hits the detonator, sound of distant explosion maybe some lights flashing from above. Other Aliens let out gurgling/gasp noise.)*

119-LAUNDRY: What are you getting so excited about?

120-ANN: That was the "if all else fails self-destruct" detonator! You just blew up our entire fleet! Every alien has perished!!

*(Sudden sporadic "Dings" and "Bongs" from the death counter. Numbers flicker and possibly smoke starts rising from it. Then sound of a clock breaking and the death counter light goes out.)*

121-VRING: Why didn't you label those things properly?!

122-LUCY: *(patting an alien on the shoulder)* There, there. You can always take up residence here on Earth and get jobs as telemarketers. I've heard that's a good career for a young alien!

123-JESSE: Who did you hear that from, Lucy??

124-LAUNDRY: I don't believe it... all my friends... gone? But I was looking forward to retirement! I was going to scavenge material from laudromats and use it to start up a new line of casual business wear!

125-MOIRA: Well you can still do that here on Earth. In fact I can even teach you about unions! Come with me and we'll set up an Alien Embassy. Jesse, join us and write about everything.

126-JESSE: Wait a minute, I'm not sure I understand everything that's been happening.

127-MOIRA: You're not alone, Jesse. You're not alone.

*(ANN, QUINN, VRING and LAUNDRY exit the stage, with LUCY trying to console them, followed by MOIRA and JESSE. As they do this, lights go down and spotlight falls on person in the slot. It's ROD, the Announcer from the start of the show.)*

128-ROD: Submitted for your approval. Earth, a planet freed from alien menace by a teacup. But for how long? Are we even now being observed by higher powers beyond our comprehension? Are those powers also being watched? Would I look good in tutu? Am I improvising this line or is it in the script? Does any of this matter? Of course not. That's just the way things go in... the Starlight-Starbright-First-Star-I-See-Tonight Zone.

*(Spotlight off. Launch into CLOSING SONG.)*

#### CLOSING SONG

*("Hope You Had Fun" to the tune of "All the Small Things" by Blink182)*

Hope you, had fun  
Now we, are done  
Rebels, they're toast  
Nasty, can boast  
The Cup, will be  
Used for, Moira's tea  
Doctors, are pleased  
Aliens, appeased

People had guns, killing en masse  
But remain calm, this is just...  
F-F-F-F-F-F-F-F-F-F-FASS  
F-F-F-F-F-F-F-F-F-F-FASS  
F-F-F-F-F-F-F-F-F-F-FASS  
F-F-F-F-F-F-F-F-F-F-FASS

And now, our band  
Deserves, a hand  
They played many songs tonight  
And our tech crew was outta sight

And we hope you, all had a blast  
We're glad you came, to this year's...  
F-F-F-F-F-F-F-F-F-F-FASS  
F-F-F-F-F-F-F-F-F-F-FASS  
F-F-F-F-F-F-F-F-F-F-FASS  
F-F-F-F-F-F-F-F-F-F-FASS

*(guitar/drum thing)*

Yes we hope you, all had a blast,

We're glad you came, to this year's FASS  
Two thousand one, we are now through  
Hope to see you in two thousand two

Now that we're done, the curtain will fall  
We will go off, drink alcohol  
Two thousand one, we are now through,  
But FASS will go on, FASS will go on, in two thousand two!