

**FASS 2005:
The FASStastics: With great power comes great comedy!**

Act 1, Scene 0: Stay Tuned!

Characters:

Andy Nosire, a narrator.....Narrator

<Spotlight on Narrator.>

1 - **Narrator:** Last time you saw the FASStastics they had thwarted the evil Chicken Commander in his attempt to steal all the world's plastic spoons. All seemed right in the world, but unbeknownst to our heroes, a new plot for world domination is being hatched. Can your FASSies stop this evil genius in time to protect the world? Can they stop a host of badly developed evil villains? Can they overcome an absolutely confounding plot? Can they do it all in under three hours? Stay tuned to find out!!

<Spotlight out>

Opening Song: FASSTASTICS Go! (to Teen Titans Go! by Puffy Ami Umi)

Danger looms at university (FASSTASTICS!)
You might think it's a conspiracy (FASSTASTICS!)
Just when you thought exams were done
Evildoers try to spoil your fun
But there are some who keep them in control...
FASSTASTICS, GO!

From all faculties, they've come to fight (FASSTASTICS!)
If you think they'll win, you might be right (FASSTASTICS!)
They've always worked as a team before
Stopping villains, but there's always more
And now you're here, so let's begin the show...
FASSTASTICS, GO!
FASSTASTICS, GO!

Evil villains try to take on the world
Superheroes kick their ass
Wondering if you should've made other plans?
Too late, you are watching FASS
you are watching FASS...

F-A-S-S! T-A-S-T-I-C! FASS-TASTIC! HEROES!
F-A-S-S! T-A-S-T-I-C! FASS-TASTIC! HEROES!
F-A-S-S! T-A-S-T-I-C! FASS-TASTIC! HEROES!
F-A-S-S! T-A-S-T-I-C! FASS-TASTIC! HEROES!

Danger looms at university (FASSTASTICS!)
You might think it's a conspiracy (FASSTASTICS!)
Just when you thought exams were done
Evildoers try to spoil your fun
But there are some who keep them in control...
FASSTASTICS, GO!
FASSTASTICS, GO!
Four, three, two, one, GO!
FASSTASTICS!

Act 1, Scene 1: Welcome To My Underground Lair

Characters:

Adamantium Chef, the Head Chef of Food Services.....Chef
 Black Ninja, a ninja..... Black
 Buzz Glucose, Head of the Thieves' Guild Buzz
 Chicken Commander, 2nd in command (and a dolt)Commander
 Daryll Hench, one of Chicken Commander's henchman Daryll
 Dex T. Rose, one of Buzz's goons..... Dex
 Dr. Cole Slaw, the evil mastermind (Voiceover).....Slaw
 Gary "The Duke" Lawless, a wrestling commentatorDuke
 Julius Hench, one of Chicken Commander's henchman Julius
 Kaga, flamboyantly dressed goon..... Kaga
 Larry Hench, one of Chicken Commander's henchman.....Larr
 Rob Bert, a multimedia technician..... Bob
 Ross James, a wrestling commentator Ross
 Sue C. Rose, one of Buzz's goonsSue
 Stereotypica, an evil ditz..... Stereotypica
 The Incredible Bulk, the wrestling strongman.....Bulk
 Trish Majestus, an evil sorceress Majestus

*<The set is clearly evil. This is the villain's hideout. There is a large table with chairs for everyone to sit at and a projection screen in view. Nearby is a table with a coffee machine. We also see a chart of FASSboy Deaths and Chicken Commander's computer terminal, there is a delivery package near the terminal. Lights up on Trish **Majestus** who gets herself some coffee. Shortly thereafter, **Stereotypica** enters and also gets a beverage.>*

1 - **Stereotypica:** *<at her bubbliest>* Hi Trish!!!

2 - **Majestus:** *<annoyed at small talk>* What is it?

3 - **Stereotypica:** Early bird catches the worm, huh? Our meeting doesn't start for five minutes.

4 - **Majestus:** I wanted to beat the traffic...

5 - **Stereotypica:** So, have you seen the new Henchman movie, the Expendables?

6 - **Majestus:** No...

7 - **Stereotypica:** The guys on there are soooo dreamy!

*<Enter **Black** Ninja, who begins doing martial arts of some form.>*

8 - **Stereotypica:** Speaking of dreamy, what do you think of him?

9 - **Majestus:** Personally...

10 - **Stereotypica:** Do you think he likes me? Hey, do you know any spells that could make my boobs bigger?

11 - **Majestus:** Well I...

12 - **Stereotypica:** All I want is a big strong man like him to take care of me.

13 - **Majestus:** *<under her breath>* Sounds like a full-time job...

<Black ninja walks past Stereotypica, she sighs audibly; he sits down. Enter Buzz, with Dex and Sue>

14 - **Stereotypica:** Oh, here comes the Stiffy-tinger... er, Stingy-ficker, er....

15 - **Majestus:** *<slowly and deliberately>* The Sticky-finger Thieves' Guild?

16 - **Stereotypica:** Yeah, them.

17 - **Majestus:** You know, I never thought that thievery was a profession that required union representation. I tell you, unionization is ruining the criminal economy.

18 - **Stereotypica:** Oh, who cares? Look at how dreamy Buzz Glucose is.

<Stereotypica walks over to Buzz>

19 - **Stereotypica:** *<seductively>* Gimme some sugar, daddy!

<Buzz pulls several sugar packages out of his pockets, and pours them into her coffee>

20 - **Buzz:** *<to the room in general>* The Sticky-finger Thieves' Guild, local 666, is glad to be of service.

<Bulk's entrance music is played, possibly with an entrance video on the projection screen.>

21 - **Majestus:** Oh, brother... not The Incredible Bulk...

<Enter Bulk, who does his entrance pose. He is followed by Ross, who wears a suit and cowboy hat and speaks with an Oklahoman accent, and Duke, who wears flashy, flamboyant clothes, and has a frantic speaking style. Cut music and video.>

22 - **Bulk:** *<loudly, in the Style of the Rock>* Can you smeeeeelllll what The Bulk is cooking?

23 - **Stereotypica:** There's food?

24 - **Duke:** Wow! The Incredible Bulk sure does know how to make an entrance!

25 - **Ross:** Well, I'll give you that.

<Stereotypica walks over to Bulk and starts flirting with him.>

26 - **Stereotypica:** I don't believe we've met... I'm Stereotypica.

27 - **Bulk:** I am... the greatest technical wrestler... of all time!

28 - **Ross:** That he is!

29 - **Duke:** And a ladies' man too! Man, I'd like to be in his shoes right now.

<Enter Commander, running.>

30 - **Commander:** Sorry I'm late! The traffic was brutal this morning! And *someone* took my parking space.

<Commander glares at others, while Stereotypica avoids eye contact.>

31 - **Commander:** The license plate said "SEXYGIRL"

<Commander glares at Stereotypica.>

32 - **Stereotypica:** *<with a pouty face>* Okay, so it was me. But it was so cold this morning, and I was wearing this short skirt *<she sniffs>* and I just wanted to be close to the building, so I wouldn't have to walk too far in these heels *<Commander stares at her legs>*... I'm so sorry, forgive me?

33 - **Commander:** *<seduced, for a moment>* Well... okay. This time!

34 - **Stereotypica:** Yippee!

<Stereotypica gives Commander a peck on the cheek.>

35 - **Commander:** *<snapping out of it>* All right, let's get this meeting started.

<All assembled sit down, with Commander at the head of the table in front of his computer terminal.>

36 - **Commander:** As most of you know, our illustrious leader, Dr. Slaw, left for his vacation yesterday, so he will be joining us live via satellite transmission.

<An image of the back of Dr. Slaw's chair, with a visible arm holding a coconut with an umbrella in it, is projected onto the screen. Has a "Live Via Satellite" caption. Dr. Slaw is always a voiceover.>

37 - **Slaw:** I am currently vacationing in the South Pacific, and checking out the real estate market for islands with skull-shaped mountains. During my absence, I will be appointing a temporary leader. I've chosen the most qualified of all of you....

38 - **Majestus:** *<standing and interrupting>* Thank you, Dr. Slaw, for this great honour. My superior intellect and awesome magical powers make me the obvious choice to take over in your absence....

39 - **Slaw:** I'm afraid you're mistaken, Ms. Majestus. When I need a fortune teller I'll call on you. I need someone with leadership experience. Chicken Commander is your temporary leader.

40 - **Majestus:** *<aside>* Guess this means Stereotypica's actually in charge.

41 - **Commander:** YES!!! *<To Majestus>* Sweet cheeks, why don't you go get me a cup of coffee.

<Commander slaps Majestus' rear. She doesn't move.>

42 - **Majestus:** Do that again and I'll be drinking coffee out of your skull.

43 - **Commander:** All right, first order of business -- we're going to steal all the world's paperclips, and sell them back at a ridiculous price! The document sorting industry will be sent into chaos as...

44 - **Majestus:** *<sighs>* Not another of your crazy plans. Remember that time you wanted us to steal all the world's urinal pucks?

45 - **Stereotypica:** I didn't know you could play hockey in a urinal...

46 - **Buzz:** Or the time you wanted to steal all the world's punch clocks? Talk about time and a half!

47 - **Slaw:** Silence! You are to continue with the plan we've been working on for weeks. Details of the next stage of the plan are in the documents I sent to you via the Malicious Subversive Note system.

48 - **Commander:** We already have those – the MSN messenger brought them this morning. *<indicating the package on desk>*.

49 - **Slaw:** Excellent. Review the plans and carry out the mission.

50 - **Commander:** Will do, sir. Oh, and Cole, don't forget to bring me back a souvenir from your vacation!

51 - **Slaw:** That's still "Dr. Slaw" to you. If I catch Malaria I'll be sure to share. Dr. Slaw out.

<Slaw image is removed from the screen. Commander takes a computer disk from the package and puts it into the computer.>

52 - **Commander:** *<looking at a computer screen>* Looks like we've received a Power Point presentation from Dr. Slaw.

53 - **Majestus:** Wait, does this computer use the software provided by our affiliates on the West Coast?

54 - **Commander:** Indeed it does.

55 - **Majestus:** Did you go into the "options" menu and turn off the "subliminal mind control" feature? The default is "on."

56 - **Commander:** *<quickly fiddling with the computer>* Of course I have! Let's get started. *<awkward pause>* Uh, does anyone know how to run the slide show...?

57 - **Stereotypica:** Don't look at me! I always get Robert, the tech guy, to do stuff like that.

58 - **Commander:** *<yelling>* Slideshow Bob!

<Enter Slideshow Bob>

59 - **Bob:** You howled?

60 - **Commander:** I've got a job for you.

61 - **Bob:** I gathered that.

62 - **Commander:** I need help running a Power Point presentation. How do I do this?

63 - **Bob:** *<in a voice that indicates that this is clearly below him>* First of all, is your computer plugged in?

64 - **Commander:** Yes, of course it is! *<checking to make sure>* Just run the damn thing for me.

65 - **Bob:** *<Sideshow-Bob-style mumble from The Simpsons>* Mmblgrmblrle.

66 - **Commander:** First, Dr. Slaw wanted us to analyse who may stand in the way of our plan.

67 - **Majestus:** Do we have to go through this again? We fight the same people every week.

68 - **Stereotypica:** *<with a pouty face>* But I want to see the slide show!

69 - **Commander:** Quiet. We're getting there. First and foremost is FASSMan, the leader of the FASStastics.

<Bob begins slideshow. Image of FASSman appears on projection screen.>

70 - **Majestus:** His repository of unique tools has foiled our plans many times.

71 - **Buzz:** FASSman's been at quite a disadvantage since we took out his sidekick, FASSBoy.

72 - **Majestus:** Which one? I've personally killed two in the past week. Which reminds me...

<Majestus goes over to the chart and marks down two more FASSboy deaths. Then Bob changes to next slide. Image of Super Guy appears on projection screen.>

73 - **Commander:** Next is Super Guy. A long time friend of FASSman, he's the muscle of the group.

74 - **Stereotypica:** I think he's dreamy....

75 - **Bulk:** *<jumping to his feet>* It doesn't matter what you think!

<Bulk looks at the Super Guy picture, growls, slowly draws his thumb across his neck, then "throws" his thumb at the ground.>

76 - **Ross:** Remember at our last encounter how he put The Incredible Bulk into a figure-four leg lock and made him tap out?

77 - **Duke:** Aw, come on, R.J., why you gotta bring that up? The Bulk clearly deserves a rematch against Super Guy.

<Bob changes to next slide. Image of Iron Warrior appears on projection screen.>

78 - **Commander:** Next, we have the Iron Warrior.

79 - **Majestus:** Thanks to a late night accident...

80 - **Commander:** *<interrupting>* ..involving an electro-magnet and a little tequila worm, he has control over magnetic fields.

<Commander sticks his tongue out at Majestus.>

81 - **Majestus:** I don't think "control" is quite the right word... you know that twisted metal sculpture outside the MC?

82 - **Buzz:** Yeah...?

83 - **Majestus:** It used to be flat until he walked past it.

84 - **Stereotypica:** He's so attractive...

<Bob changes to next slide. Image of Lady Gaia appears on projection screen.>

85 - **Commander:** Lady Gaia.

86 - **Majestus:** A fifth degree vegan with an uncanny power over plant life.

87 - **Stereotypica:** But... how are you going to get guys to like you if you don't eat meat?

<Bob changes to next slide. Image of the White Ninja appears on projection screen.>

88 - **Commander:** The White Ninja.

89 - **Majestus:** Can't say he's ever bothered me.

90 - **Buzz:** Or me.

91 - **Stereotypica:** Or me.

92 - **Bulk:** What?

93 - **Duke:** *<Rick Flair style>* Wooooooo!!

<The Black Ninja stands up with a scowl on his face, and storms offstage.>

94 - **Ross:** What's his problem?

<Bob changes to next slide. Image of Disco Flash appears on projection screen.>

95 - **Commander:** Disco Flash.

96 - **Majestus:** Wait, hasn't this guy been dead for years?

97 - **Commander:** Yeah, but apparently Dr. Slaw keeps having flashbacks.

98 - **Buzz:** In his day he was one of our greatest foes – talk about a legend!

99 - **Bulk:** He may be a legend... but I am the Legend Killer!

100 - **Duke:** But if Disco Flash is already dead...

101 - **Ross:** Don't ruin his moment. He'll kick our asses.

<**Bob** changes to next slide. Image of Aquamanuel appears on projection screen.>

102 - **Commander:** Aquamanuel.

103 - **Stereotypica:** Ewwie! He smells like fishies!

104- **Majestus:** His only real powers are his abilities to breathe underwater and to communicate with sea life.

105 - **Buzz:** So as long as we don't tell our secret plan to any fish, he's no threat.

106 - **Stereotypica:** Why would we be talking to fish?

<**Everyone else** rolls their eyes at **Stereotypica**.>

107 - **Commander:** That's it for the opposition. <looking at the computer> Our next step is to find out why our plan hasn't been going forward. This morning we took the Adamantium Chef into our custody.

108 - **Majestus:** Huh? What are you talking about? What does he have to do with it?

109 - **Commander:** <patronizing> Well, obviously, Ms. Majestus, as the Head Chef at Food Services, he is in a position to be pretty useful. We had "convinced" him to help us out but he has apparently changed his mind.

110 - **Majestus:** No, I'm pretty sure this is the wrong guy...

111 - **Commander:** Maybe he just needs a little more "convincing". <yelling off-stage> Bring in the prisoner and the secret implement of torture!

<Enter **Julius** and **Daryll** with the Adamantium **Chef**. **Larry** follows wheeling in a large vat covered with a cloth. Entering after them is **Kaga**, who dresses like Chairman Kaga from Iron Chef.>

112 – **Commander:** Watch out for his claws, boys. They're indestructible and incredibly sharp. They slice, they dice, and they make julienne fries!

113 - **Kaga:** Today, our implement of torture comes from the vast, snow-covered forests of northern Quebec. The implement is...

<Kaga pulls off the cloth, everyone else gasps>

114 - **Kaga:** Maple Syrup!

115 - **Chef:** *<in a Swedish accent>* No... not maple syrup! Make hands sticky! Then nappy sticky to claws!

116 - **Julius:** If you tell us what we want to know, you've got nothing to worry about.

117 - **Chef:** I don't know anything!!

118 - **Kaga:** Allez torture!

<A gong is heard. As the following interrogation happens Kaga stands back and watches while snacking on a yellow bell pepper >

119 - **Julius:** Why has the secret ingredient stopped going into the food on campus?

120 - **Chef:** I no understand!

<Daryll and Larry stick Chef's hands in the syrup.>

121 - **Chef:** Ahhhhhh!

122 - **Julius:** Yes you do. Did you stop putting the ingredient in? Did you find the antidote?

123 - **Chef:** What ingredient?

<Daryll and Larry stick Chef's hands in the syrup again.>

124 - **Chef:** Yeow!!!!

<Julius raises his hand and Daryll tag-teams him, wrestling style; they trade positions.>

125 - **Daryll:** You know. The ingredient that our entire plan depends on. Why did you stop using it?

126 - **Chef:** Stop using what?

<*Julius and Larry stick Chef's hands in the syrup.*>

127 - **Chef:** Yeaaaaah!

128 - **Larry:** Admit it! You like wearing women's underwear!

<*Julius and Daryll turn to stare at Larry.*>

129 - **Chef:** Yes! I mean no!

<*Larry sticks Chef's hand in the syrup again, but leaves it there*>

130 - **Chef:** EEEEEAAAAAHHHHH!!!

<*Daryll smacks Larry up the back of the head.*>

131 - **Buzz:** <*clueing in*> Uh, guys? I think he's telling the truth.

132 - **Daryll:** But we're just getting warmed up!

133 - **Buzz:** Come to think of it, wasn't it the Head of Food Services that we convinced to carry out the plan, and not the Head Chef? I think we've got the wrong guy. I don't remember claws on the one we talked to before.

134 - **Majestus:** <*to Commander*> I told you so!

135 - **Commander:** You know, I think you're right, Buzz. He may be telling the truth.
<*to Julius, Daryll and Larry*> Release him, and clean up this mess. Now get out of here!

<*Larry pauses for a second, and then removes Chef's hand from the syrup.*>

136 - **Larry:** Sorry, dude.

<*Larry passes a roll of paper towel at Chef, who tries to wipe syrup off his hands. The paper sticks to his claws. Julius, Daryll and Larry exit pushing the maple syrup vat. Kaga follows.*>

137 - **Chef:** <*reacting to the stuck paper*> Nooooo...!

138 - **Majestus:** Commander, don't you think we should "take care" of him? We can't let him spoil our food plans.

139 - **Commander:** Good point. Bulk?

<*Bulk grabs the Adamantium Chef in a headlock.*>

140 - **Chef:** NOOOOOO!!!!!!

<exit **Bulk, Chef, RJ, and Duke.**>

141 - **Commander:** Hmm. It appears that the Head of Food Services has had a change of heart. He's stopped using the secret ingredient.

142 - **Majestus:** Or he's figured out the antidote! He could ruin everything.

143 - **Commander:** It's clear that we must send someone to... take care of him too. Buzz, can you and the Stippy-tinger, er... Tiffy-singer, er.... ugh, the THIEVES' GUILD do that?

<**Buzz, Sue and Dex** form a huddle to discuss. They mutter for a while, and then break the huddle.>

144 - **Buzz:** I'm afraid that murder goes beyond the terms of our collective agreement.

145- **Stereotypica:** I'll do it!

146- **Dex:** Scab!

147 - **Buzz:** Union buster!

148 - **Sue:** Oppressor of the proletariat!

149 - **Stereotypica:** What did you call me?

150 - **Buzz:** You heard us!

151 - **Stereotypica:** Yeah, but I don't know what any of those words mean!

<*Window's screen saver appears on projection screen.*>

152 - **Commander:** Okay, okay, I guess this task falls to management, then. I'll do it myself. We also need someone to ensure that the "theme ingredient" is once again put in students' food. That's going to require some stealth; Buzz, can you do that?

153 - **Buzz:** I don't think you get it. We're a *Thieves' Guild*. The only work our contract says we have to do is stealing.

154 - **Commander:** <thinking for a moment> Okay, here's what you're going to do. You're going to *steal away* to food services and put the theme ingredient in the food.

<**Buzz, Dex and Sue** form a huddle to discuss.>

155 - **Dex:** *<from the huddle>* Curses! He's got us with his grammatical trickery!

156 - **Sue:** *<from the huddle>* Make sure we at least get a 45-minute break every hour.

<Buzz, Dex and Sue break huddle.>

157 - **Buzz:** *<to Commander>* Alright, we'll do it, but you'd better stick to the rest of our contract or we'll walk.

158 - **Commander:** Done! Now get to it!

<Exit Buzz, Dex and Sue.>

159 - **Commander:** We will need to send someone to intercept any heroes who might get in the way of our plan. Stereotypica, I want you to take care of this.

160 - **Stereotypica:** I've got just the girls for the job! *<she pulls out a cell phone and starts making calls>* Hi! *<walks away from table>*

161 - **Majestus:** *<patronising>* Tell you what - I'll head over to my secret lair in the Co-op building and get ready just in case you need backup. Not that I think your incompetent band will fail or anything.

162 - **Commander:** *<excited>* Good idea! *<to all>* Our plan is set! Let's go! AFTER we finish the slide show! Because now, we delve into the details of our secret plan!

<Window's "blue screen of death" appears on projection screen.>

163 - **Bob:** Aw, crap!

<Lights down>

Vignette 1: Ninja vs. Ninja, Episode 1

Characters:

Black Ninja, a ninja..... Black
White Ninja, a ninja White

*<Lights up on an office chair with the **Black** Ninja's hat/headgear sticking up over it sits off to stage left...*

*The **White** Ninja wanders in from stage right, head down, pre-occupied. He notices the chair.*

*The **White** Ninja quickly exits and returns with a dagger. He starts creeping up on the chair.*

*Putting the dagger in his teeth and moving to his hands and knees the **White** Ninja starts to crawl towards the chair and his apparent victim.*

*When reaching the midway point across the stage the **White** Ninja turns again to the audience and "shushes" them again as the **Black** Ninja enters from stage right behind him.*

*The **Black** Ninja moves to center stage, carefully watching the futility of the **White** Ninja.*

*The **White** Ninja crawls the last few feet on his stomach before slowly rising to his feet, raising the knife.*

*Looking down over the chair the **White** Ninja notices that it's a setup, spinning the chair around to show the audience. A bomb or pile of dynamite is in the seat of the chair.*

*The **White** Ninja sees the **Black** Ninja behind him and jumps, startled. The **Black** Ninja waves hello to the **White** Ninja.*

Lights out and then the sound of a loud explosion is heard.>

Act 1, Scene 2: Don't Eat the Cafeteria Food

Characters:

Anne Maria Vendetta, a Turnkey.....	Fox
Cam Ramano, a reporter for Imprint.....	Cam
Death, the Reaper.....	Death
Fred Allover, a reporter for Imprint.....	Fred
Jerry Johnson, the editor of Imprint.....	Jerry
Laurie Driver, a student	Laurie
Lex Luchador, a mysterious luchador.....	Lex
Linda Lace, a reporter for Imprint	Linda
Matt Hews, a student from mathNEWS	Matt
Shutter Smith, a photographer for Imprint.....	Smith
Stu Dious, a student	Stu
Victor Vendetta, Head of Food Services	Victor

*<The set is divided, so we can see both inside the Imprint office and the Turnkey desk at the same time. Lights up on **Linda** and **Jerry** as they are walking toward the Imprint office, passing by the turnkey desk. **Death**, **Fred**, **Laurie** and **Stu** are sitting separately in the couches in front of the Turnkey, reading or drinking coffee. **Cam**, **Matt**, and **Lex** are in the Imprint office. **Lex** keeps looking over shoulders and reading papers on desks trying to gather information and watch people work. **Matt** is looking through back issues.>*

1 - **Linda**: What a horrible overcast day! I'd swear the second flood was coming.

2 - **Jerry**: Well maybe it would clear up if my writers weren't writing crap! Then MAYBE the gods would cut us some slack!

3 - **Linda**: Alright Jerry, if the sanitation article I gave you is so horrible, how would you like it written? Slamming FEDS or slamming the University establishment?

4 - **Jerry**: What kind of stupid question is that? Slam the establishment! Down with the Man! Makes a much better story.

*<Enter **Smith** who walks past **Jerry** and **Linda**>*

5 - **Jerry**: Smith! Do you have those pictures of FASSman and his crew yet?

6 - **Smith**: N-no sir, there hasn't been an appearance of FASSman since the Chemistry building caught fire last week. Third time this term. You'd think they'd learn.

7 - **Jerry**: Well, look harder! There has to be some kind of crisis going on somewhere on campus! If not, then start one! Now go find him!

*<Exit **Smith**>*

8 - **Jerry:** Honestly, that boy moves with all the speed of a tectonic plate. *<seeing Fred>* Fred!

<Fred jumps.>

9 - **Jerry:** Where's my editorial cartoon? People won't laugh at politicians on their own you know. Gotta give them some place to start. Like George Dubbya's ears.

<Jerry laughs as he puts his arm around Fred's shoulder and they both go into the Imprint office. Linda walks over to Fox at the Turnkey desk to get a coffee.>

10 - **Linda:** Anne Maria, Why do I put up with all this again?

11 - **Fox:** Because you're an English major with a dream of becoming the next Barbara Walters.

12 - **Linda:** Oh. Right. I forgot. Maybe I should get a job at *<shouting towards the Imprint office>* a REAL newspaper then! *<sarcastic>* Or I could just write restaurant menus for a living.

13 - **Fox:** You know, my father is Victor Vendetta, the Head of Food Services! He could get you a job writing menus!

14 - **Linda:** *<sarcastically>* Come on, what am I going to write? A description for mac and cheese? "Creamy cheesy texture on macaroni so soft you'd swear it was pre-digested." Yummy.

15 - **Fox:** See, you will make a great reporter. You're honest.

16 - **Linda:** Thanks. *<sighs>* I should get back, Jerry needs this re-written 5 minutes ago. Thanks, Anne Maria.

17 - **Fox:** No problem.

<Linda goes into the Imprint Office, she bumps into Lex as she enters.>

18 - **Linda:** Oh, I'm sorry. Uh... nice mask.

19 - **Lex:** Thank you. Say, aren't you Linda Lace? The reporter who's been doing the 47 part series on all the school's parking problems?

20 - **Linda:** That's me. I take it you're a fan?

21 - **Lex:** Let's just say I'm interested in current events around campus.

22 - **Linda:** Well, if you want to talk about current events I'm your gal. Just don't get me started on the football team.

23 - **Lex:** But your opinions have always scored big points with me - and your readers.

24 - **Linda:** Really?

25 - **Lex:** Of course! You have a lot of potential as a journalist.

26 - **Linda:** *<slowly and startled>* Why thank you.

27 - **Lex:** You know, I have some connections among some other - paying - newspapers. Here's my card. Why don't you call my office sometime, we can do lunch and discuss our - uh - your future. *<hands her a recipe card>*

28 - **Linda:** *<sceptically>* "Lex Luchador, owner, Hollering-at-her International Press". So you're an international newspaper tycoon, who happens to have read a few of my articles, and now you want to arrange a "meeting" after talking to me for thirty seconds. Yeah. Right. Mr. "I-tell-girls-I-own-papers-so-I-can-get-a-date". What is it you really want?

29 - **Lex:** Nothing! I'm just new around here and I'm trying to catch up on local news. Anything - unusual happening around campus? Any new faces?

30 - **Linda:** Yeah, some weirdo just tried to pick up an Imprint reporter and got shot down. No international newspaper tycoon would print his business information on recipe cards. I think you should leave now. I have work to do.

31 - **Lex:** *<angrily>* Fine. Thank you for your time.

<Lex exits the office and goes to the Turnkey side of the stage. Dex sneaks in and slowly but stealthily steals Smith's lunch from a desk while the following conversation occurs>

32 - **Cam:** Hey Linda?

33 - **Linda:** Yes?

34 - **Cam:** How do you spell "antidisestablishmentarianism"?

35 - **Linda:** Uh, well, um... let's look it up, shall we? What are you writing about, anyway?

<Linda picks up the dictionary and starts looking up the word.>

36 - **Cam:** Tim Horton's.

37 - **Linda:** Oh, here it is A-N-T-I...

38 - **Matt:** <cutting in> D-I-S-E-S-T-A-B-L-I-S-H-M-E-N-T-A-R-I-A-N-I-S-M

39 - **Linda:** How'd you know that?

<**Dex** exits with Smith's lunch.>

40 - **Matt:** Mathies have to be able to spell. We don't rely on spell check.

41 - **Linda:** Oh yeah? What's 6 times 19?

42 - **Matt:** Uh –

43 - **Linda:** <cutting in> 114.

<**Smith** enters, and looks all over his desk for his lunch.>

44 - **Matt:** How'd you know that?

45 - **Linda:** English majors don't "rely on" calculators. And what's a mathie doing in here anyway?

46 - **Matt:** Just checking out the competition. And from the sound of it, I don't think mathNEWS has anything to worry about.

47 - **Cam:** mathNEWS is competition? When did that happen?

48 - **Jerry:** Smith! What are you doing here? Didn't I tell you to get pictures of FASSman?

<**Jerry** starts patting his pockets and looking around for his cigarettes.>

49 - **Smith:** Umm... sorry chief, I'll be out of here in a second. I just forgot my lunch. <continuing to rummage around his desk> Hey, where'd it go? Ahh, the lunch thief strikes again. I'll just grab a hotdog from Brubakers. Cheap, but filling.

<**Smith** exits>

50 - **Jerry:** That boy will be the death of me, and this newspaper! Now shape up everyone! We have a paper to print! Money to make!

51 - **Fred:** Uhh, chief? Imprint is free.

52 - **Jerry:** Who asked you?

53 - **Fred:** Me? No one asked –

54 - **Jerry:** It was a rhetorical question genius. It doesn't require an answer. Now step to it and find my cigarettes. I get grumpy if I don't get a smoke every hour.

55 - **Fred:** *<to Linda, quietly>* You mean, he gets better?

56 - **Linda:** *<smiling>* Nope.

57 - **Jerry:** I heard that! You! *<pointing at Fred>* You just won the opportunity to hold my umbrella while I smoke.

58 - **Fred:** But it's not raining!

59 - **Jerry:** I don't care. You! Outside! Now!

60 - **Fred:** *<submissively>* Yes sir.

<Fred and Jerry leave the office to go outside, passing the Turkey on the way. Victor enters, looking worried. Goes to the Turnkey desk.>

61 - **Fox:** Papa? What are you doing here? Aren't you supposed to be at work?

62 - **Victor:** It's a long story – where are those newspaper friends of yours?

63 - **Fox:** The Imprint office is over there. But the editor, just went outside for a cigarette. He'll be back in a second.

64 - **Victor:** How do you know that?

65 - **Fox:** I'm the Turnkey. I know everything. Besides, he takes a smoke break every hour. Why? What's going on?

66 - **Victor:** I thought you knew everything?

67 - **Fox:** Okay, not everything.

<Enter Smith from Brubakers, wandering around like a zombie. Smith bumps into Laurie, and spills coffee over her books.>

68 - **Laurie:** Hey, watch it buddy! Now the used bookstore will never take it! Great, more kindling.

69 - **Stu:** Well, you could use it for rolling papers.

<Laurie seriously considers this. Victor leans in close to Fox to confide in her.>

70 - **Victor:** Anne Maria, I have to tell you something. Recently I was approached by some very persuasive individuals. They wanted me to add a “secret ingredient” to the food used throughout campus.

71 - **Fox:** What?

72 - **Victor:** They threatened to hurt you if I didn't co-operate, and after your Mother's death you're all I have left! I'm not sure what the secret ingredient is supposed to do, but it can't be good. Fortunately, the men who delivered it accidentally dropped the formula for the antidote, so I made some and quickly placed it in all the food I could. But I ran out before I got to the hot dogs. Thank goodness no one eats those!

<*Smith trips over Laurie.*>

73 - **Laurie:** Hey!! I'm trying to study here!

<*Smith is starting to get agitated, in a Zombie-like fashion.*>

74 - **Stu:** Hey buddy, if the caffeine's worn off, I've got something that works better...

75 - **Fox:** But papa -

76 - **Victor:** I have to make more antidote but I must warn everyone first!

SONG: Tainted Meat (“Tainted Love” by Soft Cell)

Victor My dear, I feel I've got to
Warn them all, I've got to
Tell them all
That the food we serve is not entirely pure
The food we serve
Might make you swerve
And it's all my fault
Now my stomach is doing somersaults

I thought I'd try to hide
But I'll be up front
I did it after I got beaten
That's tainted meat you have eaten
Take this pill and it will make you well
Oh... tainted meat
Tainted meat

Now I know I've got to

Tell them all, I've got to
Warn them all
Of the poison that is in our dishes
So please take note
I have the only antidote
And you'll think I'm a bad guy
But I had to save Anne Maria's life

I thought I'd try to hide
Now I'll be up front
I did it after I got beaten
That's tainted meat you have eaten
Take this pill and it will make you well
Oh... tainted meat
Tainted meat

77 - **Fox:** That's horrible! But - no one's been acting funny. Not that I've heard of, anyway.

<Smith repeatedly walks into the back of Laurie's chair.>

78 - **Victor:** I know! Which is why I am very confused.

<Laurie gets up and starts pushing and yelling silently at Smith.>

79 - **Victor:** What's up with him?

80 - **Fox:** He does odd things all the time. He's a photographer for Imprint.

81 - **Victor:** *<nodding in understanding>* Yes, I must get the story to Imprint. The truth must be told. But I'm afraid the villains are on to me. My Head Chef is missing and I think I might be next.

82 - **Fox:** Who has been doing this? I'll tear them to shreds, those pendejos!
<pronounced "pan-day-hos">

<Victor takes Fox by the arm.>

83 - **Victor:** Anne Maria, if anything happens to me I want you to have my sword.

84 - **Fox:** What? Nothing is going to happen to you, this is the SLC! It's the safest place on campus! Look, Walk Safe is right here!

85 - **Victor:** Just please, promise me you'll take the sword!

86 - **Fox:** Okay! I promise.

87 - **Victor:** Thank you. I am going outside to talk to your editor friend now. I'll be right back

<Victor exits through the same door Jerry left through. A few seconds later, the sound of squealing tires is heard from outside.>

88 - **Fox:** PAPA!!

<Fox runs after her father, but Jerry and Fred drag Victor back in before she can leave. They place him on a couch. Everyone in the Imprint office leaves the office. Everyone in the scene crowds around. Death hovers around the edge of the group, trying to get in closer.>

89 - **Fox:** Papa... who did this to you? Was it those men?

90 - **Victor:** *<through laboured breathing>* The chicken... it... crossed... the road...

91 - **Fox:** What?

92 - **Jerry:** It was an Elmira poultry truck. Slammed right into him as soon as he stepped outside. It was deliberate I tell you! Smith, did you get a picture? Smith? *<grumbles>*

93 - **Stu:** For the licence plate?

94 - **Jerry:** No, for the front page!

95 - **Fox:** Someone call an ambulance!

<Laurie runs to the turnkey desk and calls for help.>

96 - **Fox:** Hang on Papa, you'll be alright!

97 - **Victor:** Anne Maria... the sword...

<Victor dies. Death tries harder to get closer to him.>

98 - **Fox:** No!!!

99 - **Jerry:** Uh... there there now. *<patting Fox awkwardly on the shoulder>*

100 - **Linda:** Move, Jerry. It must be terrible to have no feelings whatsoever.

<Linda pushes Jerry aside and hugs Fox.>

101 - **Linda:** We'll find out who did this, I promise. *<to Fred>* Fred, could you please get her out of here?

102 - **Fox:** I swear... I swear on my father's grave that I shall avenge his death! His murderer will not go unpunished!!

<Fred escorts Fox, crying, offstage>

103 - **Jerry:** Uh, can you take care of all of this? I have to take a leak.

<Jerry runs offstage.>

104 - **Linda:** Oh for petes sake. Doesn't that man have a soul?

<Death drags Victor offstage.>

105 - **Linda:** Poor Anne Maria. This is horrible. Why did this have to happen? What should I do now? I know – I'll call the FASStastics!

<Linda runs offstage. Lights out>

Act 1, Scene 3: Enter the FASStastics!

Characters:

Aquamanuel, a FASStastic	Manuel
Buzz Glucose, Head of the Thieves' Guild	Buzz
Cam Ramano, a reporter for Imprint.....	Cam
Cher N. Cheralike, one of Stereotypica's girls	Cher
Chicken Commander, 2 nd in command (and a dolt)	Commander
Colin L. Karz, a Campus Police Officer	Colin
Commissioner Crunch, Head of the Campus Police.....	Crunch
Daryll Hench, one of Chicken Commander's henchman	Daryll
Death, the Reaper.....	Death
Dex T. Rose, one of Buzz's goons.....	Dex
Ellie Peedee, a Campus Police Officer	Ellie
FASSboy the first, FASSman's trusty sidekick.....	FASSboy
FASSman, Leader of the FASStastics	FASSman
Fred Allover, a reporter for Imprint.....	Fred
Gary "The Duke" Lawless, a wrestling commentator	Duke
Grim Reaper, another Reaper	Grim
Hope Yahapi, one of Stereotypica's girls	Hope
Iron Warrior, a FASStastic	Warrior
Julius Hench, one of Chicken Commander's henchman	Julius
Kitty Litta, one of Stereotypica's girls.....	Kitty
Lady Gaia, a FASStastic	Gaia
Larry Hench, one of Chicken Commander's henchman.....	Larry
Lex Luchador, a mysterious luchador.....	Lex
Linda Lace, a reporter for Imprint	Linda
Mike Raphone, a reporter for the Gazette.....	Mike
Pat U. Downe, a Campus Police Officer.....	Pat
Ross James, a wrestling commentator	Ross
Sue C. Rose, one of Buzz's goons	Sue
Super Guy, a FASStastic.....	Super
Stereotypica, an evil ditz.....	Stereotypica
The Incredible Bulk, the wrestling strongman.....	Bulk
T.N. Guy, a mysterious new superhero.....	Guy

<Lights up on the same set as scene 1-2. There should be a large plant in a corner that is able to grab people. There are many extra people to fill in a crowd of onlookers. Maybe Waldo is there. Enter **Commander**, with **Julius**, **Daryll** and **Larry(henchmen)**; **Bulk** with **Ross** and **Duke**; **Buzz** with **Dex** and **Sue(goons)**. **Guy** should be among the group of onlookers. **Lex**, should also be in the group on onlookers, making sure he isn't seen by **Guy**. **Death** is milling around.>

1 - **Commander**: Now with the Head of Food Services taken care of, as well as that bothersome Adamantium Chef, no one stands in the way of my - our plan for complete

dominance of this University! Ah, you should have seen what a mess I made of him with that Poultry truck.

2 - **Julius:** He was flatter than a pancake.

3 - **Daryll:** More beaten than scrambled eggs.

4 - **Larry:** More mashed than mashed potatoes!

5 - **Buzz:** I think we get the picture.

<Enter FASSman, FASSboy, Iron Warrior, Super Guy and Lady Gaia. FASSboy is just a regular guy wearing a "Hello My Name Is" nametag>

6 - **FASSman:** Stop right there, Chicken Commander!

<Villains turn around, henchmen and goons draw random weapons – ballpoint pens, tennis rackets, a frozen fish, clocks on chains, lunch bags, etc>

7 - **Commander:** Oh crap. I forgot about them.

8 - **Buzz:** You forgot? They're the heroes! They foil all your schemes!

9 - **Commander:** *<collecting himself>* Well, if it isn't the renowned FASSman, just in the nick of time to try and save the day. How wonderfully predictable.

<Commander hides behind Buzz.>

10 - **Bulk:** *<to Commander>* Whatcha gonna do, Brother?

11 - **Duke:** Oh no the heroes! Do you think the Bulk can handle all of them at once?

12 - **Ross:** He's done it before. We'll just have to see how he handles them this time!

13 - **Commander:** Buzz, you and the thieves start shooting into the crowd to draw the superhero's attention while I sneak out the back.

14 - **Buzz:** I'm not going to shoot into the crowd, are you mad? I'm a thief, not a psycho!

15 - **Commander:** Well - do - something!

16 - **FASSboy:** Holy outnumbered FASSman!

17 - **Guy:** *<to FASSman>* Need a hand?

18 - **Super:** Who are you?

<Guy opens his mouth to answer, but **Manuel's** entrance cuts him off. Enter **Manuel**, across the back of the stage, looking scary. **Everybody** stops and watches him. He does the HHH spitting water entrance (using an empty water bottle) then is promptly attacked by the **Bulk** before he can spit the water. **Manuel** doesn't put up much of a fight>

19 - **FASSman**: <smacking forehead in disbelief> I told him not to do the entrance. <to Commander> Surrender now, or we will be forced to use violence against you.

20 - **FASSboy**: Yeah, violence!! <aside to FASSman> Wait a minute, you didn't tell me I had to actually fight these guys! You just said I had to stand here and look tough!

21 - **Gaia**: Violence is always the last option. But it usually happens.

22 - **Commander**: I see you've been making good use of the co-op system FASSman. What's this, the third FASSboy this month?

23 - **FASSboy**: <accusingly, to FASSman> WHAT?!

24 - **Buzz**: <laughs> Where did you pick this one up, Meat Shields 'R' Us?

<**Julius, Daryll and Larry(Henchmen)** step forward with knives.>

25 - **Julius**: How do you want them, boss?

26 - **Daryll**: Sauteed?

27 - **Larry**: Sliced and diced?

28 - **Daryll**: Deep fried?

29 - **Larry**: On a pizza with pepperoni -

30 - **Julius**: Guys, they're not onions. I was thinking dead or alive.

31 - **Commander**: Kill them all! I want them dead! Deader than Disco Flash! Ha ha. Deader than Disco Flash. I like that. I could have been a great stand-up comedian.

<**Henchmen** fight with **FASSboy**. **FASSboy** is killed.>

32 - **Warrior**: Oh my God, they've killed FASSboy!

33 - **Super**: You bastards!

34 - **FASSman**: Fiends! Now I'll have to post on Jobmine again!

35 - **Gaia:** What do we do now?

36 - **FASSman:** Lady Gaia, you go left. Iron Warrior, you go right. Super Guy, cover my back!

37 - **Super:** Alright, whatever you say...

<Super Guy takes off his cape and puts it on FASSman's back. Death drags FASSboy offstage. Grim Reaper enters shortly after Death exits, and watches the fight. >

38 - **Guy:** Get back you villains!

39 - **Commander:** Who IS that? *<referring to Guy>*

<Guy leaps into the action, and holds the henchmen back. One with each hand, and one with a foot.>

40 - **Guy:** There's too many of them! I can't hold them back much longer!

41 - **Buzz:** Men! Get the primary coloured idiot! *<indicating Guy>* *<to Commander>* You'd be amazed how many times it's the ones that you don't know that become the biggest ...

<Dex and Sue(Goons) approach Guy. Guy pushes henchmen back in an impressive looking feat of super strength. Everybody backs off.>

42 - **Buzz:** ... complication. See?

<Guy lunges at Buzz, but the henchmen and goons grab his cape and drag him back. It takes all 5 to keep him at bay.>

43 - **Commander:** *<panicked>* AHH! The Technicolor one! He has super strength! Come Buzz, we must flee!

<Enter Stereotypica and Hope, Cher and Kitty (Girls).>

44 - **Stereotypica:** Wait a minute, I haven't had my turn to play with them yet. Girls?

<Stereotypica and Girls start wandering among the heroes, flirting>

45 - **Hope:** Oh, my... what have we here....

<All male characters - both good and bad - on stage slowly stop whatever they were doing and become entranced by Stereotypica and her girls over the next few lines. Any female characters can keep fighting each other. Gaia goes around trying to get the male heroes' attention, but it's no use.>

46 - **Stereotypica:** Sorry to interrupt your cockfight boys, but me and my friends here have a thing for men with bulging muscles.

47 - **Kitty:** And all that spandex...

48 - **Cher:** And oh so sexy capes....

<All male characters are dumfounded and drooling through the song. Girls and Stereotypica remove various articles of clothing through the song.>

SONG: You can leave your cape on ("You can leave your hat on" by Joe Cocker)

Stereotypica	Baby take off your belt, to melt Baby unlace your boots. I'll help you unlace your boots Undress from spandex. <i><orgasmic></i> Yes, yes YES! You can leave your cape on
Girls	You can leave your cape on
All	You can leave your cape on

49 - **Gaia:** Oh, this is ridiculous.

<Gaia smacks Stereotypica with a chair. The music stops, but the men are still entranced.>

50 - **Stereotypica:** *<to Gaia>* You're really starting to get on my nerves! Get her, girls!

<Girls chase Gaia around the stage. Gaia stops near the Plant, and somehow obviously controls it with magic. The Plant promptly grabs Kitty.>

51 - **Kitty:** *<to Plant>* Get - off - me!!!

52 - **Hope:** Wow, I bet she doesn't say that often.

53 - **Kitty:** Help me! It's sucking my will to live!

<Cher and Hope try to pry Plant off Kitty.>

54 - **Cher:** We're trying! Quit thrashing around!

55 - **Hope:** It's - too - strong!

<Stereotypica finally helps break Kitty free.>

56 - **Stereotypica:** I hate getting my hands dirty. Let's get out of here.

<*Stereotypica and Girls* exit. **All the guys** snap out of it and start fighting each other again.>

57 - **Super:** <*shaking his head*> I hate it when she does that!

<*The Bulk* goes after **Super Guy**.>

58 - **Guy:** Super Guy watch out!

<*Bulk* comes up behind **Super Guy** and performs some sort of nasty wrestling move. **Super Guy** dies. *Bulk* rolls **Super Guy** over so **Super Guy** is lying on his back. *Bulk* folds **Super Guy's** arms across his chest and pins them down, *Undertaker style*>

59 - **Bulk:** Rest - in - peace!

<*Bulk* rolls his eyes back and stick out his tongue like the *Undertaker* does>

60 - **Buzz:** <*to Commander*> Let's get out of here while the heroes are busy.

61 - **Commander:** <*to FASSman*> Until we meet again, FASSman! And good luck finding another FASSboy!

<*Buzz* and **Commander** flee, laughing. *Sound of screeching tires* they get away in the truck. *All the henchmen and villains* run too, except for **Sue** and **Dex** that are left on the floor, *injured/out of breath/semi-conscious*.>

62 - **Gaia:** That'll teach you to mess with the FASStastics! Ha!

63 - **FASSman:** Well done Lady Gaia. Especially with that chair shot.

64 - **Gaia:** Well, I know how to deliver a blow.

65 - **Warrior:** Hey, Super Guy, you alright?

66 - **FASSman:** Super Guy?

<*FASSman* lifts **Super Guy's** arm to check his pulse. *Nothing*. He lets the arm drop limply, *in that classic "He's dead" way*>

67 - **FASSman:** NOOOOOOOO...!

<*Heroes* crowd around **Super Guy**>

68 - **Warrior:** Super Guy... you were a good hero and a good friend. We'll miss you little buddy.

69 - **Manuel:** I sorry Super Guy.

70 - **FASSman:** So many FASSboys gone ... and now he's gone too.

71 - **Manuel:** Si.

*<Enter Commissioner **Crunch** and **Ellie**, **Colin** and **Pat** (Officers)>*

72 - **Crunch:** Freeze! Police! No one move!

<Crunch relaxes a moment later, when he sees there are no active villains around.>

73 - **Ellie:** Ah, we are late for the skirmish!

*<Grim Reaper drags **Super Guy** off. **Ellie** pokes an unconscious villain with her foot.>*

74 - **Colin:** Too bad we're missed the good part. It would have been a welcome reminder of old times Commissioner...

75 - **Crunch:** Your plundering days are over. You're campus cops now, not cutthroats. At least we're in time to interrogate the prisoners. Boys?

*<Officers go over to **Sue** and **Dex** who are still laying on the ground. **Pat** slaps them awake.>*

76 - **Pat:** *<to Dex and Sue>* Now I know what you be thinking. You've been caught red-handed as an accessory to Murder, and god knows whatever other skulduggery you had in mind.

77 - **Sue:** Skulduggery?

78 - **Colin:** *<to Dex>* You figure you can act real macho and try not to spill the beans, eh? Let me tell you something! There was one point where I would have used you as shark bait! In fact, that might not be such a bad idea.

79 - **Pat:** Think we've still got the plank?

80 - **Colin:** It's in the back of the car. I never leave home without it.

81 - **Pat:** Ooh, I'll go get it.

<Pat exits>

82 - **Guy:** Ahem, excuse me, Commissioner Crunch? I just can't stand here while you torment them like this. If we treat them like they would treat us, we become no better than they are.

83 - **Ellie:** And who do you think you are, telling us how to do our job?

83.5 - **Guy:** I'm –

84 - **Crunch:** There's no time for all that now. *<to Dex and Sue>* Who are you working for, and what are they planning?

85 - **Dex:** We'll never talk! Never! AAAAAHAHAHAH!!!

86 - **Sue:** He gets a little excited sometimes. He's never been tortured before.

87 - **Dex:** Chocolate Croissants! Large Iced Cap to go! Large Double Double conceals oh so much trouble in the Maple dip...

88 - **Sue:** Dude, what are you talking about? They're going to torture us! Tell them everything!

89 - **Crunch:** *<ignoring Sue>* FASSman, can you make anything out of this?

90 - **FASSman:** *<ignoring Sue>* Not at the moment Commissioner, but I've recorded what they said. Perhaps the FASSberry can help us with this.

91 - **Sue:** I'll tell you everything! I can't swim! I'm afraid of fish!

92 - **FASSman:** Maybe we can figure out who killed Mr. Vendetta from the odd code this prisoner seems to be spouting *<indicating Dex>*

93 - **Sue:** You don't have to! I'll tell you the entire plan!

<Pat returns with the plank.>

94 - **Pat:** I got it! This suckers huge! Hey, look, a quarter!

<Pat bends down to pick up the quarter and knocks out Sue.>

95 - **Pat:** Oops.

96 - **Ellie:** Don't worry, we have her buddy. He looks ready to talk.

<Enter Linda, Mike, and Cam (Reporters), all with microphones and urgently demanding the attention of either the Commissioner or FASSman.>

97 - **Warrior:** Oh great, here comes the media. Hey, there's that hot Imprint reporter chick! How do I look?

98 - **Linda:** This is a great shot. Where's Smith when you need him?

99 - **Mike:** Michael Raphone, the Gazette. FASSman, what exactly was the cause of today's on-campus violence?

100 - **FASSman:** Well, from what Linda told us earlier, this fowl group of perpetrators used an Elmira poultry truck to run down the Head of Food Services. We do not yet know the motive of this attack, or how the truck was obtained.

101 - **Crunch:** But thanks to FASSman and his Super Friends we have captured some of these slippery eels, and we will be grilling them thoroughly.

102 - **Linda:** Did you capture anyone whom you suspect to be the leader of these attacks?

103 - **Gaia:** No, unfortunately the brains directing the brawn flew the coup.

104 - **FASSman:** Nevertheless, I would like to assure all your readers that the Campus police, myself and the rest of the FASSastics will do everything in our power to bring these evil doers to justice.

105 - **Linda:** Is this just a random incident, or do you suspect it of being somehow connected with the wave of thefts on campus?

106 - **Crunch:** What are you talking about, Miss? No one's reported any thefts to me.

<Lex moves to by the reporters and is paying very careful attention to Linda, hanging on to every word that she says.>

107 - **Linda:** Commissioner, over the past month there has been a startling increase in crime on campus.

108 - **Mike:** Yeah, students' lunches are being stolen constantly!

109 - **Cam:** Food services employees either end up missing, or dead like Mr. Vendetta. That doesn't look good for the university safety record.

110 - **Mike:** Co-op students have been walking around in a fog, like zombies.

111 - **Cam:** There is so much going on right now at the same time that it's hard to believe its all coincidence.

112 - **Linda:** That's right. Our reading public deserves to know if you believe there is some connection between all of this.

113 - **Crunch:** Umm.. well... uhh...

114 - **Gaia:** At this current moment, we can't say whether they are all connected. We haven't gathered much evidence yet.

115 - **FASSman:** *<to Linda>* I admire your candour in asking that question so bluntly. By tomorrow I should have a better idea. Then I will be able to answer your questions in more detail, say, over dinner? Maybe around 7 O'clock?

116 - **Linda:** *<excited>* That would be wonderful! I – uh - my readers appreciate the special attention you take to make sure that Imprint has all the details regarding the situation.

117 - **FASSman:** Wow, it worked - I mean - it would be my pleasure.

<FASSman turns to leave.>

118 - **Linda:** Before you go, just a few more questions. Our readers are intrigued as to who you might actually be. Many of us, in fact, are rather curious as to whether or not you are so...dashing with your mask off.

119 - **FASSman:** I'm flattered by the curiosity. However, if I...

<Iron Warrior coughs.>

120 - **FASSman:** ...or any of my friends were to remove our masks, that would defeat the point of a secret identity!

121 - **Warrior:** Duh.

122 - **Cam:** One more question - who is this bold new hero that serves at your side, helping to keep Waterloo safe from the Wicked?

123 - **Guy:** *<looking proud>* My name is -

124 - **FASSman:** I'm sorry but we are very pressed for time. Commissioner, members of the press, we must be off to search for clues. FASStastics – follow me! *<to Guy>* You, thank you for your help. You might make a great superhero some day. In fact...

<FASSman beckons Warrior, Gaia and Manuel over and they huddle. When they break, FASSman speaks to the media.>

125 - **FASSman:** With the recent loss of Super Guy, our team needs to bolster it's strength, especially in this time of dire need.

126 - **Warrior:** Yeah, at this rate we're going to need to keep a few FASSboys in reserve.

127 - **FASSman:** *<glaring at Warrior>* And so... we would like to announce that we will be holding tryouts for new heroes to join our group, tomorrow morning, in the Arts Lecture hall. Sidekicks and heroes alike are welcome to attend. *<to Heroes>* To the FASSmobile!

<Heroes dash off leaving Commissioner, officers, and reporters standing there.>

128 - **Linda:** Darn. I didn't get the chance to ask him how the deaths of Super Guy and his latest FASSboy affected him.

130 - **Pat:** You've gotta admit though, it's always funny to see how they go. Let's see... the last few FASSboys: Acme Sledgehammers, super soakers loaded with sulphuric acid ...

131 - **Mike:** Sharks with laser beams attached to their heads... oh yeah. It's like someone planned their deaths.

132 - **Fred:** Like it was scripted or something.

<They all look into the audience, Mel Brooks style>

133 - **Colin:** This is the 5th one this month. At the rate he's going through them, I'd be surprised if he can even keep track of their names.

134 - **Ellie:** Or genders.

135 - **Crunch:** Leave FASSman alone. He makes a lot of sacrifices to keep us safe from harm...

136 - **Pat:** Yarr, and each one of them is called FASSboy.

<All laugh.>

137 - **Crunch:** Let's go. And bring them with you.

<Commissioner and officers leave, taking Dex and Sue with them.>

138 - **Linda:** I wonder where Smith is?

<Lights down.>

Vignette 2: FASSioes: Dehydrated Sugary Goodness

Characters:

Jenn Childs, a little girl Jenn
Eric Childs, a little boy Eric
Mikey Childs, a braver little boy Mikey
FASSboy the second, one of FASSman's sidekicks..... FASSboy

*<Lights up **Jenn** and **Eric** Childs sitting at a breakfast table, eyeing a box of FASSioes warily.>*

1 - **Eric:** What's this stuff?

2 - **Jenn:** I don't know. Maybe mom's on her organic food kick again. *<Reading the box>* New FASSioes cereal.

<Jenn pours out two bowls of cereal.>

3 - **Eric:** It looks kinda funny. What are those lumps supposed to be?

4 - **Jenn:** Marshmallows maybe?

<Jenn pours milk on cereal.>

5 - **Eric:** But they're snot green!

6 - **Jenn and Eric:** EWWW! Snot! *<they both laugh>*

7 - **Jenn:** And look, when the milk hits them, they stretch out. See?

<Jenn demonstrates stretching a marshmallow.>

8 - **Eric:** Who'd ever eat this stuff?

9 - **Jenn:** Let's see if we can Mikey to eat it. *<They both laugh evilly. yelling off stage right>* Hey Mikey!

*<enter **Mikey** from stage right>*

10 - **Eric:** I'll give you five bucks to eat this!

11 - **Mikey:** Five whole dollars? Sure! *<he eats the stretched marshmallow>* Hey, that's not bad! A little chewy though.

12 - **Eric:** He likes it! Hey Mikey! He likes it!

<Enter **FASSboy** from stage left.>

13 - **FASSboy**: Hey kids!

14 - **Jenn, Eric and Mikey**: A random FASSboy! Yay!

15 - **FASSboy**: I hear you two haven't been eating your cereal.

<**Mikey** looks surprised, then starts rubbing his stomach like he isn't feeling well>

16 - **Jenn**: But it's got icky green things in it that look like boogers!

17 - **Eric**: Heh heh you said booger.

18 - **FASSboy**: Oh no my friend, those unidentifiable green blobs are marshmallowy lumps of dehydrated sugary goodness, shaped into the FASS symbol. They taste good and they're good for you. I have a bowlful every morning before I head out to my busy day of fighting crime.

19 - **Jenn and Eric**: Wow!

20 - **Mikey**: Uh oh. I don't feel so good... <runs offstage, clutching his stomach>

21 - **FASSboy**: <to audience> That's right kids! Now you too can start every day like a superhero, with new FASSioes cereal. A nutritious maple flavoured toasted oat cereal with green marshmallow FASS symbols. It contains 120% of your daily recommended intake of Riboflavin.

22 - **Jenn and Eric**: Mmm... Riboflavin!

23 - **FASSboy**: Plus, a free FASS plot decoder in every box. And now back to your regularly scheduled programming.

<Lights out.>

Act 1, Scene 4: Superhero Idol

Characters:

Aquamanuel, a FASStastic	Manuel
Ben Sticks, Super Sonic's drummer	Sticks
Calculus Cowboy, a superhero contestant	Calculus
Candi Floss, the Host	Host
Cher N. Cheralike, one of Stereotypica's girls	Cher
FASSman, Leader of the FASStastics	FASSman
Gui Chord, Super Sonic's guitarist	Chord
Invisible Guy, a superhero contestant	Invisible
Iron Warrior, a FASStastic	Warrior
Ken Singh, Super Sonic's singer	Singh
Lady Gaia, a FASStastic	Gaia
Ted Bass, Super Sonic's bassist.....	Bass
The Flaming Mullet, a superhero contestant.....	Mullet
The Fox, a superhero contestant	Fox
The Green Platter, a superhero contestant	Platter
The Midterm, a superhero contestant.....	Midterm
T.N. Guy, a superhero contestant.....	Guy
Velcro Man, a superhero contestant.....	Velcro

*<Lights up on a set that is as much like the Canadian Idol set as possible. The four Judges are seated next to one another behind tables/desks/podiums on stage right. Left to right, they are **Warrior**, **Gaia**, **Manuel** and **FASSman**. In the middle stands the **Host** in pastels. Canadian Idol music plays.>*

1 - **Host:** Hello, and welcome back to Superhero Idol! I'm your host, Candi Floss. If you're just joining us, we're down to the last few finalists who want to join the FASStastics. But first, let's introduce our judges. To start off, we have Iron Warrior, who has recently captured the sinister Toolburglar!

2 - **Warrior:** A pleasure as always, Candi. *<winks>*

3 - **Host:** Our next super judge is Lady Gaia. She loves all living creatures.

4 - **Gaia:** Well, except for Iron Warrior.

<Judges and Host laugh.>

5 - **Host:** Our next super judge is the son of an ancient Aztec God of Water, and is the prince of the lost undersea kingdom of Atlantica.

5A - **Manuel:** But I am a superhero from Barcelona.

5B - **Host:** ... and a superhero from Barcelona. Aquamanuel.

6 - **Manuel:** Muchos Gracias seniorita. *<to audience, waving>* Allo!!

7 - **Host:** And our last judge, the hero that all the bad guys love to hate, FASSMan.

8 - **FASSman:** Good evening, Candi.

9 - **Host:** Tonight's show is brought to you by FASSioes. FASSman has honed his mind and his body to supernatural levels through exercise, crossword puzzles, and a balanced breakfast including a bowl of FASSioes every morning.

10 - **FASSman:** And don't forget, FASSioes contain 120% of your daily recommended intake of Riboflavin.

11 - **Host:** *<laughs>* Alright. Now, without further ado, let's hear it for our remaining contestants!

<Host and Judges clap as the contestants enter and then the Host moves off to the side. The lights come up and at the back of the stage are Mullet, Platter, Midterm, Calculus, the Band, Fox, Invisible, Velcro and Guy (Contestants). They all have microphones, and put on a song and dance number like a Canadian Idol ensemble piece.>

SONG: Super Heroes ("Common People" by Pulp)

Contestants We came from towns and from all kinds of places
Quite confused with foolish looks on our faces
when we had caught the ad.

You really want to be a hero?
You should come and find out some more
We said cool and then like a bunch of crazy fools we said
we want to live like superheroes
we want to do whatever superheroes do, we want to be like superheroes
We want to be a superhero like you.
Well what else could we do - and so we decided to pursue.

I wondered to a costume palace
I need a suit and I had to find one somewhere, so I started there.
He said it cost me all my money, I just laughed and said oh
you're so funny.
He said yeah Well I don't see any use from wearing that suit.

Well I said...

I'm going to be a superhero

I'm going see whatever superheroes see
Going to fight with superheroes
Want to fight a superhero try me
But he didn't realize, he just laughed and said bye-bye.

Make ourselves a battle cry, get a cape and learn to fly
Wear a mask to make us cool, and make it look like we're no fools
We will try to get it right
cause when you're on the streets at night
fighting crime right in the hood
If we save the day we could have it good

We're going to live like superheroes
We're going to do whatever superheroes do
We're going to help ordinary people
We're going to save a cat caught in a tree, or help kids to cross the street
Because that's all we want to be.

Sing along with the superheroes
Superheroes might just sing along with you
Saving folks with the superheroes
Saving folks even though they're laughing at you
and your stupid outfits too
Because you think that heroes rule.

We want to be a superhero like you.
We want to be a superhero like you.
We want to be a superhero like you.

*<When the song is over, the **Judges** and **Host** clap, the **Contestants** go offstage, and **Host** takes over again.>*

12 - **Host:** That was incredible! Now let's see how they do on their own. First up is
<looks at a cue card> the Flaming Mullet!

<Host and Judges clap. The Flaming Mullet enters with conviction.>

13 - **Mullet:** Hey!

14 - **Host:** Welcome, Flaming Mullet. It's time to impress the judges with your solo skills. What will you be demonstrating today?

15 - **Mullet:** I thought I'd give a display of my powers. Show them what I'm capable of.

16 - **Host:** A demonstration of super powers. That's never a bad bet. Let's go!

<Host leaves Mullet to be the focus of attention. Mullet dramatically strikes a pose, and the "Sabre Dance" begins playing. Dramatically, he produces a canister of gasoline. Dramatically, he douses his head with the gasoline. Dramatically, he produces a box of matches. Dramatically, he lights a match. Dramatically, he moves the match towards his head.>

17 - **Judges:** WAIT!!!

<Host rushes in and blows out/disposes of the match.>

18 - **Mullet:** My one weakness!!!

19 - **Warrior:** Trust me, pal. You got more than that one weakness.

20 - **FASSman:** Next!

<Host ushers Mullet out, then comes back on stage, clapping and happy.>

21 - **Host:** Let's hear it for the Flaming Mullet, people. Our next contestant is the Green Platter! Having studied in secluded monasteries for several years, the Platter has mastered an ancient and powerful skill, and now hopes to fight evil alongside the FASStastics. Will they choose her after seeing her powers? Let's see!

<Platter enters, holding a green dish.>

22 - **Platter:** Okay, okay... ready? I throw the dish away...

<Platter prepares to throw the dish off stage.>

23 - **FASSman:** *<angrily>* NEXT!

24 - **Platter:** But... but...

25 - **FASSman:** Seen it. NEXT!

<Platter leaves, dejectedly.>

26 - **Host:** Let's hear it for the Green Platter, everyone.

27 - **FASSman:** *<aside, to judges>* Dear god I hope this picks up.

28 - **Host:** *<checking her next card>* Okay, next up is The Midterm!

<The Midterm enters. She has a black question mark on her chest and a large red marker at her waist like a sword>

29 - **Gaia:** There's something familiar about that uniform...

30 - **Host:** So, Midterm. What are your superpowers?

31 - **Midterm:** I confound, confuse, and terrify my opponents by making them relive midterms they've failed!

32 - **FASSman:** That's... terrible! Isn't that unnecessarily harsh for a super hero?

33 - **Warrior:** <*sarcastically*> Hey FASSman, remember when you cut that guy's entire left side off with your FASSlaser?

34 - **FASSman:** Hey, he's all *right* now.

<*Gaia stands up.*>

35 - **Gaia:** Wait a minute... only bad guys wear question marks! FASSman, she must be a supervillain!

<*Gaia starts to leap over the table, but stops in mid-leap as Midterm points at her.*>

36 - **Midterm:** What does the levator scapulae muscle connect to?

37 - **Gaia:** Aah! I failed Kinesiology!!!!

<*Gaia collapses into the fetal position.*>

38 - **Warrior:** Gaia! <*to Midterm*> Get away from her, you....

<*Midterm points at Warrior and he freezes.*>

39 - **Midterm:** Solve the following third order differential equation!

40 - **Warrior:** NO! CALCULUS!!! <*crumpling to his knees, then raising his fist defiantly at the sky*> DAMN YOU, CALCULUS!!!!

41 - **Midterm:** <*pointing at Manuel*> ¿Cuál es cinco más siete?
(*"What is five plus seven?"*)

42 - **Manuel:** (*falling to the ground, in tears*) ¡No sé! ¡No sé!
(*"I don't know! I don't know!"*)

43 - **FASSman:** They're right! You're no hero!

<*FASSman stands and moves towards Midterm. She points at him, and his movement stops.*>

44 - **Midterm:** Ah... Your pain runs deep.

45 - **FASSman:** What do you know of my pain?

46 - **Midterm:** Let us explore it... together... Ah, I see it. High school math class.

47 - **FASSman:** *<in a great deal of pain>* No! Don't go there!

48 - **Midterm:** *<still pointing>* Two trains are approaching each other.

49 - **Midterm and FASSman:** *<together>* One train leaves Montreal at 7:30am and is travelling at seventy-five kilometres per...

50 - **FASSman:** NO!

<FASSman collapses to his knees.>

51 - **Guy:** *<from offstage>* That's enough!

<Guy enters from behind Midterm and puts her in a sleeper hold. She ends up unconscious. Judges can move again.>

52 - **Guy:** *<to Host>* Here, you take this.

<Guy hands Midterm over to Host. Host eventually drags Midterm offstage>

53 - **Guy:** Toss her in the exam bank!

<Guy goes over to FASSman and begins sucking up.>

54 - **Guy:** That was amazing, FASSman! You sure showed her!

55 - **FASSman, Warrior, Gaia:** What?! (**Manuel in unison with them:** Que?!)

56 - **Gaia:** But he didn't do any...

57 - **Guy:** *<interrupting>* Did he ever!!! FASSman, you're the greatest hero that ever lived!

58 - **FASSman:** *<pauses, totally surprised and flattered>* Better than Superman?

59 - **Guy:** My *grandma* could beat up Superman. But you... you're incredible! I have all of your comic books, including your first appearance in Disco Flash #42.

60 - **FASSman:** You know what? I like you, kid. You're hired.

61 - **Gaia:** What? FASSman, we still have at least five more people to interview.

62 - **FASSman:** Fine, fine, fine, we can hire TWO new members. Who's next?

63 - **Host:** *<checks notes>* Next up is Velcro Man.

64 - **Velcro:** Behold the amazing powers of Velcro man! *<affixes some object to his body>*

65 - **FASSman:** Oh no. Not another guy who sticks to stuff.

66 - **Gaia:** Yeah, we have enough trouble helping Iron Warrior pry metal objects off his body. Remember the time we had to stop the mint from exploding?

67 - **Warrior:** Not that I minded having you search my body for quarters... *<Gaia rolls her eyes at him>* What?

68 - **Velcro:** I am a far superior hero than this walking refrigerator decoration! If you don't want both of us on the team, I demand that you take the better!

69 - **Warrior:** *<stands>* That sounds like a challenge! There's only one way to settle this. *<Warrior rolls up his sleeves and nods to FASSman>*

70 - **Velcro:** A battle? *<rolls up his sleeves as well>* I'm ready if you are.

71 - **Warrior:** That's right. A stickiness battle. Best two out of three.

72 - **Velcro:** You're on.

<enter FASSman with a box. He pulls out a wrench. He tries to stick it to Velcro, but it falls to the ground. FASSman sticks it to Warrior successfully.>

73 - **FASSman:** Point – Iron Warrior.

74 - **Iron Warrior:** Yes!

<FASSman pulls a plush stuffed chicken out of the box. He tries to stick it to Warrior, and it falls. FASSman sticks the chicken to Velcro successfully.>

75 - **FASSman:** Point – Velcro man!

76 - **Velcro:** Aha! And I thought you were supposed to be a chick magnet.

77 - **FASSman:** The next test will determine which one of you will be a member of the FASStastics!

<FASSman pulls out a bag of screws>

78 - **Velcro:** Metal screws! This thing is rigged! Screw you guys, I'm going to the bar!
<exits>

79 - **Warrior:** <stretches and flexes> Oh yeah! Bring 'em on! Next!

<Singh, Chord, Bass, and Sticks (Band) enter. Guy goes and stand behind FASSman.>

80 - **Singh:** Greetings, FASSman! We are...

<Band all strike heroic poses.>

81 - **Singh, Chord, Bass, Sticks:** SUPER SONICS!

82 - **FASSman:** Okay....

83 - **Singh:** Alright guys, let's show them our powers! Singing!

84 - **Bass:** Bass!

85 - **Chord:** Guitar!

86 - **Sticks:** Drums!

87 - **Singh, Chord, Bass, Sticks:** SuperSonics - are - go!

88 - **Sticks:** 1 2 3 4!

SONG: FASSyman ("Spider Man" by The Ramones)

SuperSonics Fassie man, Fassie man
Does whatever a fassie can
Sings a song, does a dance
Wears his tights, not his pants
Look out! Here comes the Fassie man.

Is he smooth?
Listen dude!
He's got moves like you can't do
Can he fight? Save the day?
He will win anyway
Hey there! There goes the Fassie man.

In the chill of the night

When he's under the gun
And he's in the spot light
He makes crime-fighting fun!

Fassie man, Fassie man
Friendly neighborhood Fassie man
Maybe weird, Maybe odd
He's the man for the job

He's here, fighting for your attention
Villains we dare not mention
He is the Fassie man!

89 - **Gaia:** Oh...

90 - **Warrior:** my...

91 - **Manuel:** Dios..

92 - **FASSman:** That... was... awesome! You guys are in! You guys are SO in!

93 - **Singh:** Really?

94 - **Warrior:** No! You suck! This isn't the FASSman Fan Club, man. We're the FASStastics. We do stuff.

95 - **Gaia:** <to Band> What do you do?

96 - **Bass:** We rock!

97 - **Gaia, Warrior, Manuel:** NEXT!

<**Guy** looks relieved. **Band** walks out dejectedly. **Host** re-enters with **Calculus**. **Calculus** has an integration sign on his chest, and d/dx on his cape. And a mask. He should look a little bit like a stage magician.>

98 - **Host:** <while straightening clothing> Well, now that that is taken care of... let's see. <checking next cue card> Next we have the Calculus Cowboy!

99 - **Warrior:** Damn you Calculus!

100 - **Calculus:** I am able to calculate ANYTHING in my mind! The speed of bullets!
The height of buildings! The weight of Lady Gaia!

101 - **Gaia:** Please don't.

102 - **Calculus:** For my first trick, I ask someone to punch me.

103 - **FASSman:** *<enthusiastically>* I'll do it. *<rolling up his sleeve>* Where do you want it? Head or gut?

104 - **Calculus:** Surprise me.

105 - **Warrior:** *<aside to Gaia>* What's he going to do?

106 - **Gaia:** *<to Warrior>* I think he's going to calculate the speed of FASSman's fist, and he's going to dodge it.

107 - **Warrior:** Ah, like in The Matrix.

108 - **Manuel:** Whoa.

109 - **Calculus:** Anytime you're ready.

<FASSman swings back, and the scene changes to slow motion. Slowly, FASSman's fist approaches Calculus' face. Calculus looks intently, but doesn't budge. FASSman punches him square in the nose. Calculus doubles over, holding his nose.>

110 - **FASSman:** I'm sorry, I thought you were going to move. Do you want me to punch you again? In the stomach this time?

111 - **Calculus:** *<grabbing his broken nose>* Fourteen hundred eighty-six point seven Newtons.

112 - **FASSman:** ...What?

113 - **Calculus:** Fourteen hundred eighty-six point seven Newtons. That's how hard you punched me.

114 - **FASSman:** WHAT?!

115 - **Calculus:** Your fist was moving at thirty eight metres a second, and...

116 - **FASSman:** NEXT!!!

117 - **Calculus:** And given the weight of your fist, ...

118 - **FASSman, Warrior, Gaia and Manuel:** NEXT!!!

119 - **Calculus:** ...converted into kilograms...

<FASSman punches Calculus in the stomach.>

120 - **Calculus:** *<without breath>* Twenty-two hundred seventy three Newtons - even.

121 - **FASSman:** Cool. You just made FASSboy.

122 - **Calculus:** *<without breath>* Thanks. *<gives FASSman a thumbs up>*

123 - **Host:** Let's hear it for the new FASSboy, everyone!

<Everyone on stage applauds. Gaia writes out a nametag and sticks it on Calculus.>

124 - **Host:** Uh... next is Invisible Guy!

125 - **Invisible:** Now, I know it must be disconcerting to hear a voice without seeing anyone, but I assure you that I am indeed here. You see, my super power is invisibility. *<he scratches himself>*

126 - **Aquamanuel:** Que?

127 - **Gaia:** But I can see you right now. You mean you can turn invisible?

128 - **Invisible:** You must have super eyesight, as I am invisible right now! I know for a fact that there are [*number of people on stage*] people in this room. However, as I count, I discover that there are *<points at characters as he counts>* only one, two [*one less than the number of people on stage*] people in this room.

129 - **FASSman:** I don't follow, but continue.

130 - **Invisible:** Therefore, one of the people in this room *must* be invisible! Since I can see all of you, I must be the one who is invisible.

131 - **Warrior:** Dude, I think you forgot to count yourself.

132 - **Invisible:** Nonsense! My logic is infallible!

133 - **Gaia:** Hold on a second. *<she goes offstage and retrieves a mirror. She holds it up to Invisible.>* See? You're here! You're the *<number of people in room>* person!

134 - **Invisible:** *<in anguish>* No! My secret weakness! You've robbed me of my powers! *<runs off stage, sobbing>*

135 - **Gaia, Warrior, FASSman, Aquamanuel:** Next!

136 - **Host:** Okay, our final contestant is The Fox.

<*Fox enters. She is holding Cher. Fox carries her to centre stage, and then throws her down.*>

137 - **Cher:** Hey! Watch the hair!

138 - **Fox:** Here!

139 - **Warrior:** She's brought a second girl! You are SO hired!

140 - **Fox:** No. This is a sample of my abilities.

141 - **Gaia:** Is that one of Stereotypica's flunkies? She looks like she's in rough shape.

142 - **FASSman:** Or nearly dead...

143 - **Cher:** I'm not dead yet!

144 - **Fox:** She'll be fine. I'm not after her. I want revenge on the one who killed my father with a poultry truck.

145 - **FASSman:** And who killed your father?

146 - **Fox:** I don't know. But I swear I will find out!

147 - **Gaia:** Do you have any super powers?

148 - **Fox:** I have my father's sword.

149 - **Warrior:** Does it have any super powers?

<*Fox points her sword at Warrior.*>

150 - **Fox:** It's pointy. Any real questions?

151 - **FASSman:** Do you have any other qualifications?

152 - **Fox:** I am nearly insane with rage!

153 - **Warrior:** Ooh, feisty! I like her. She's hired.

154 - **Gaia:** Well, it would be nice to have another girl who can kick some butt around here.

155 - **FASSman:** You're hired. Besides, there isn't any one left. How convenient.

156 - **Fox:** Good. Now lets get to work.

157 - **Warrior:** Doesn't waste any time, does she?

158 - **Host:** Well, there you have it folks. Your new heroes are: the Calculus Cowboy as FASSboy! The Fox! And - uh - what was his name?

<Host frantically flips through her cue cards.>

159 - **Guy:** My name is...

<Canadian Idol music starts up, interrupting Guy.>

160 - **Host:** We're all out of time! Thanks for watching!

<Lights out>

Act 1, Scene 5: To The FASScave!

Characters:

Alfred O. Sosse, FASSman's butler	Alfred
Anita Nife, a travelling saleswoman	Anita
Aquamanuel, a FASStastic	Manuel
Auntie June, FASSman's eccentric aunt.....	Auntie
Calculus Cowboy, the new FASSboy	Calculus
Grim Reaper, another Reaper	Grim
Del Ivery, the Pizza Delivery Guy	Del
FASSman, Leader of the FASSastics	FASSman
Ghost of Disco Flash, a long dead hero	Disco
Iron Warrior, a FASStastic	Warrior
Joyce Over, a TV Commercial Ad Actor (Voiceover)	Joyce
Lady Gaia, a FASStastic	Gaia
The Fox, a FASStastic	Fox
T.N. Guy, a FASStastic.....	Guy
White Ninja, a ninja	White

Chorus:

A Chorus of Dead FASSboys FASSboys

*<Lights up on the FASSmansion. There is a bar fridge, a white couch and TV. **Auntie** and **Alfred** are watching TV or something. **Grim** Reaper is lurking in the background, rummaging through the fridge or doing a crossword puzzle. Enter **Manuel**, **Guy**, **Calculus**, **FASSman**, **Fox**, **Warrior** and **Gaia** (Heroes)>*

1 - **Auntie:** Welcome home dear.

2 - **FASSman:** *<to Fox and Guy>* Guys, this is my Auntie June and my butler Alfred.

3 - **Auntie:** My, my, look at these outfits! You must go to an awful lot of comic book conventions these days. My darling nephew here gets me to make all his convention costumes. I worry that he's getting beaten up for wearing them all the time though.

4 - **FASSman:** Auntie June, you know that's just my judo class. I'm fine.

5 - **Auntie:** *<sighs>* Ah, well, you can't stop an auntie from worrying about her only nephew. I'll leave you kids alone. Would anyone care for some snacks?

<Heroes all mutter sure.>

6 - **Auntie:** I'll be right back then.

<Auntie exits>

7 - **Alfred:** I have no doubt that your Aunt is perfectly capable of *bringing* you snacks, sir. But *making* them? Should I order you a pizza?

8 - **FASSman:** Yes, please, last time she cooked I had indigestion for a week. And that was just a piece of toast.

9 - **Alfred:** I'd better hurry then sir.

10 - **FASSman:** Thank you, Alfred.

<exit Alfred>

11 - **FASSman:** Welcome to the FASScave!

12 - **Fox:** Looks like a house.

13 - **FASSman:** Well, the cave is under the house. I just find it more comfortable in here.

14 - **Iron Warrior:** And there's a huge bat down there. Thinks he owns the place.

15 - **Guy:** Next you're going to tell me this place is haunted. <laughs>

16 - **FASSman:** Please, make yourself at home. Help yourself to anything in the bar fridge.

17 - **Guy:** Don't mind if I do. <goes to fridge and rummages through it> Let's see, we've got soda, purple stuff... oh, Sunny D, all right! <grabs a container of juice and drinks it>

<Alfred enters with **White** Ninja covered in soot.>

18 - **Alfred:** A Mr. Ninja to see you sir.

19 - **FASSman:** <to White> Come on in.

20 - **Gaia:** Do we even want to know?

<White shakes his head and flops on the couch, dejected>

21 - **Alfred:** Excuse me young man, do you realize you've just spread filth all over a nice clean WHITE sofa? It wouldn't occur to you to have a shower first? Well you'll have one now.

<Alfred drags **White** offstage by the ear.>

22 - **Fox:** So, uh, is it okay to work here? Both your aunt and Alfred know about you? About us?

23 - **Gaia:** Alfred's his confidant. FASSman couldn't match his socks without him. And Auntie June doesn't suspect a thing. I don't think she'd believe us if we told her.

<Auntie enters carrying a tray of food and drinks.>

24 - **Auntie:** Who's up for Rice Crispy Squares and Tang?

<Heroes mumble thanks.>

25 - **Auntie:** I'll just leave you kids to your comics. Call me if you need me!

<Auntie exits>

26 - **FASSman:** Don't touch those - pizza will be here in 25 minutes. Time to get down to business. FASSBoy, could you run down to the cave and grab the FASSberry?

27 - **Calculus:** Right!

<Calculus bounces off enthusiastically, Burt Ward style, but he stops before leaving the stage.>

28 - **Calculus:** Uh, where is it?

29 - **FASSman:** First door to the left, and there's a statue of myself in there. Just pull my finger. You'll see it.

30 - **Calculus:** Right-o!

<exit Calculus>

31 - **FASSman:** Very enthusiastic, that one.

<Sound of a doorbell is heard>

32 - **Aquamanuel:** Que?

33 - **Gaia:** Who could that be?

34 - **FASSman:** Oh no... could it be? The time I've always dreaded is finally here? Could our arch nemeses have finally discovered the secret location of the FASSCave? Everyone, we're under attack! Get in position!

<All heroes position themselves by the entrance, in combat poses.>

35 - **FASSman:** Come in!

<Enter Anita, carrying a briefcase and clipboard. She walks past the heroes without seeing them.>

36 - **Anita:** What the? Is anyone home? *<Turns around and sees heroes in attack formation.>* Ahhhhh! *<Drops clipboard and briefcase, which opens, spilling knives on the ground. Heroes attack and restrain Anita.>*

37 - **Anita:** Ahhh! Please don't hurt me!

38 - **FASSman:** *<To Warrior>* Quick! Get her weapons!

39 - **Warrior:** Metallic knives? No way am I going near those.

40 - **FASSman:** Right. Sorry. Aquamanuel, can you get those?

<Aquamanuel picks up the knives.>

41 - **Fox:** Talk! Who sent you? It was Chicken Commander, wasn't it?

42 - **Anita:** What... what are you talking about?

43 - **Gaia:** He sent you to take us out, didn't he?

44 - **Anita:** No, really! I just came by to...

45 - **Warrior:** If you didn't come here to kill us, then what are all these knives for?

46 - **Anita:** Wait! I can explain! *<Pulls a business card out of her pocket and hands it to Gaia>* I'm Anita Nife. I work for Scamway Knife Sales.

47 - **Gaia:** You're a door-to-door knife salesperson?

48 - **Anita:** That's not all! I also sell subscriptions to Spandex Monthly!

49 - **Fox:** So, these knives aren't weapons. *<Returns the knives to Anita.>*

50 - **Anita:** No, they are cooking utensils! And look at this fine craftsmanship! *<Starts pulling out knives>* A paring knife, a bread knife, a meat cleaver...

51 - **FASSman:** Enough of this. What do you want?

52 - **Anita:** As I mentioned, I'm into knife sales. I'm here looking for a Mr.... *<picks up clipboard and looks at it>* a Mr. Raine Bow.

<Every hero in the room looks at FASSman.>

53 - **FASSman:** <Nervous> Wha? There's no Raine Bow here... as you can clearly see, the only people here are FASSMan and his allies, all safe in the secrecy of their identities. No, there's no Raine Bow here at all.

54 - **Anita:** Are you sure? I pulled these names from the phone book. It clearly indicated a Raine Bow residing at this address.

55 - **FASSman:** Uh, well, uh... <points behind Anita's head> Hey, look, it's a giraffe!

56 - **Anita:** <turns around> Where? <FASSMan knocks Anita unconscious.>

57 - **Fox:** What did you do that for?

58 - **FASSman:** She knows my secret identity! There's no way I can let that information leave this house!

59 - **Fox:** What are you going to do? <Shocked> Are you going to kill her?

60 - **FASSman:** No, that wouldn't be very heroic. Iron Warrior, take him/her to the basement with the others. <Exit Warrior with Anita>

61 - **Fox:** Others?

62 - **Gaia:** Salespeople, charity canvassers, girl guides... this happens all the time.

63 - **FASSMan:** I really should get an unlisted telephone number, but it's an extra \$2 per month! Alright everyone, what do we know so far?

64 - **Gaia:** The Head of Food Services was killed by a truck, and we are missing the Head Chef.

65 - **Guy:** Chicken Commander and the rest of his gang were responsible for the chaos after Mr. Vendetta's death.

66 - **FASSman:** Hold on a second while I enter this into the FASSberry.

<Calculus returns with the FASSberry. FASSman types in info.>

67 - **FASSman:** That's what I thought.

68 - **Calculus:** What? Do we know what evil scheme is being carried out?

69 - **FASSman:** No. All it says here is that whatever they're up to, Chicken Commander can't possibly be behind it.

70 - **Fox:** Why not?

71 - **FASSman:** Because he's not smart enough. There must be some other brilliant criminal mastermind at work... Wait, it's calculating something else... You're good with numbers. Can you make any sense of this?

<FASSman hands the FASSberry to Calculus and it starts flashing and smoking. Calculus is electrocuted by it. He falls down, dead.>

72 - **FASSman:** Oh, not another one!! Not – uh - The Calculus Cowboy.

73 - **Warrior:** *<falling to knees beside body>* Damn you Calculus!

74 - **Fox:** What happened?

75 - **Gaia:** *<examining the FASSberry>* Well obviously the power required to calculate the odds of any one super villain being the mastermind for this particular scheme overloaded the positronic net contained in the electronic device, which emitted an apparently fatal electronic pulse. Fascinating.

<Other heroes all look at her.>

76 - **Gaia:** What? I know how technology works, I just choose to avoid it.

77 - **Manuel:** Senoirs! Senioritas! Look! Look! *<pointing excitedly at TV>* Clue!

78 - **Joyce:** What were you doing this morning at 7 am? I was preparing breakfast for my fellow students at one of the many Food Services locations on the UW campus. I've been learning how to make toast and scramble eggs, but most importantly, I've been learning a lot about myself. I feel rewarded every time someone stares at me with those sleep deprived bleary eyes and says "thanks" when I hand them a coffee – I know I've helped them begin a busy day of classes and studying. And all the time I'm learning these skills, I'm earning slightly less than minimum wage to help subsidize my own studies. So what did I do this morning at the crack of dawn? I made a difference. CONTACT CECS TO APPLY TODAY.

79 - **Fox:** What the hell was that? Since when was Food Services recruiting through co-op?

80 - **Warrior:** Yeah, that doesn't seem right.

81 - **Manuel:** I help! I help!

83 - **Fox:** Why would Food Services use the co-op system to hire staff... unless they're targeting those students in particular...

84 - **Gaia:** Why would they target co-op students?

85 - **Fox:** I don't know... I'm sure something diabolical is going on, though. Papa told me that he had been forced to drug the food. But he found the antidote and put it in everything but the hotdogs before he was caught and killed. <sniffles>

86 - **Guy:** <overly enthusiastic> What are we waiting for then? Let's go!

87 - **Warrior:** Where? Food Services, or CECS?

88 - **Gaia:** We'll have to split up.

89 - **FASSman:** And someone has to fix the FASSberry. I'll stay here and do that. Iron Warrior, you're an engineer, want to help?

90 - **Warrior:** Does it have metal parts?

91 - **FASSman:** Yes.

92 - **Warrior:** Remember when you asked me to fix the FASSmobile? It cost two thousand dollars to knock the imprint of my face out of your door.

93 - **Guy:** I'll do it!

94 - **FASSman:** Fine. Go pull my finger and I'll meet you in the FASScave. The rest of you go check out the co-op building - we'll start looking for clues there.

<Exit all heroes except FASSman. Enter the ghost of Disco Flash. Grim starts packing up Calculus. Grim waves to Disco, who waves back.>

95 - **FASSMan:** Disco Flash. You always show up whenever I need you most.

96 - **Disco:** <to FASSMan> So what happened to this one?

97 - **FASSMan:** Something about positrons and electric shock. Yes, this was my... latest... trusted FASSBoy. What a waste.

98 - **Disco:** You really have to take better care of your sidekicks. Or find an indestructible FASSboy. What would have happened to you if I hadn't looked out for you when you were my sidekick?

<Enter Guy>

Disco
Disco, Disco Flash
Disco, Disco Flash

When the music starts you better take heed
Cause there's no stoppin' the flash and his beat
So when I come back I'll kick your ass
Why look... everybody's knows it's the...

Disco, Disco Flash
Disco, Disco Flash
He ain't no sap, he takes no crap
Disco
Disco
Disco
Disco
Disco
Disco
Disco, Disco Flash
Disco, Disco Flash
It's not an act, he'll save your ass
Disco
Disco
Disco
Disco
Disco
Disco
Disco, Disco Flash
Disco, Disco Flash

<Song winds down... FASSMan is clapping and laughing hysterically. Guy is staring at him like he's crazy.>

108 - **FASSMan:** Unbelievable. That takes me right back. I didn't think anything could cheer me up after the death of FASSBoy. But after that brilliant performance? Wow.

<Door bell rings. Enter Del, the pizza delivery guy>

109 - **Del:** Someone order a pizza?

110 - **Disco:** *<aside, to FASSman>* Wait a minute, you need a new FASSboy.

111 - **FASSman:** What? Oh yeah. Flash, you interested?

112 - **Disco:** Um, I'm already dead.

<Disco indicates Guy>

113 - **FASSman:** *<to Guy>* Hey, want to be FASSboy?

114 - **Guy:** *<quickly, pointing at Del>* There's a perfectly expendable character over there.

115 - **Del:** What? I am not!

116 - **FASSman:** Good, you'll make a great FASSboy!

117 - **Del:** FASSboy! Are you crazy? That's suicide!

118- **FASSman:** *<to Guy>* If you please?

119 - **Guy:** Sure thing.

<Guy writes a nametag and sticks it on Del.>

120 - **Del:** Noooo!!

<Lights Down>

Vignette 3: Ninja vs. Ninja, Episode 2

Characters:

Alfred O. Sosse, FASSman's butler Alfred
Black Ninja, a ninja..... Black
White Ninja, a ninja White

*<Lights up. **Alfred** enters and walks across the stage.>*

1 - **Alfred:** I still don't know how on earth someone gets that filthy... and what was he thinking sitting on that couch?

*<**Alfred** arrives at the other side of the stage. **Black** ninja enters slinking along the back curtain of the scene carrying a camera.>*

2 - **Alfred:** *<Calling offstage>* Are you ever going to be done in there so I can clean up whatever mess you leave behind?

*<**Alfred** walks back across the front of the stage exiting where he entered and shaking his head, missing the **black** ninja who entered.*

*As **Alfred** leaves the stage, the **white** ninja enters the stage wearing: an oatmeal mask (or alternately his hat/headgear), a towel and fuzzy slippers. In one hand he's carrying a rubber duck that he's pretending to make swim along.*

*Arriving at centre stage he realizes he's not alone and turns slowly to face the **black** ninja.*

***Black** ninja waves and shows the camera.*

*The **white** ninja runs off stage, dropping his towel as he exits where **Alfred** had previously exited.*

*The **black** ninja's camera's flash goes off the moment the **white** ninja exits the stage apparently providing him with a good blackmail photo.*

*The **black** ninja wanders off stage looking proud of himself and quite amused.*

Lights out.>

Act 1, Scene 6: CECS and Violence

Characters:

Andy Nosire, a narrator.....Narrator
 Aquamanuel, a FASStastic Manuel
 Daryll Hench, one of Chicken Commander's henchmen Daryll
 Gil O'Teen, A Head on a pedestal Gil
 Iron Warrior, a FASStastic Warrior
 Julius Hench, one of Chicken Commander's henchmen Julius
 Lady Gaia, a FASStastic Gaia
 Larry Hench, one of Chicken Commander's henchmen.....Larry
 Lex Luchador, a mysterious luchador..... Lex
 The Fox, a FASStastic Fox
 Trish Majestus, an evil sorceress Majestus

Extras:

Zombies, "real" zombies.....Zombies

*<Lights up on Trish Magestus' office in the CECS building. There is a filing cabinet in one corner. There is also a desk, on which sits the All-Seeing Eye of Avagadro. **Gil** (the actor's head) sits on a pedestal nearby. **Majestus** is sitting at the desk, doing some paperwork.>*

1- **Majestus:** *<looking at resume>* Hmm, this resume reveals an antisocial personality, coupled with slightly-below-par technical skills. Ah-ha! Another perfect match for this Microsoft customer support position!

2 - **Gil:** You're sending another co-op student out there, are you?

3 - **Majestus:** The more students that are under our control that we can send to key places, the better.

<All-Seeing Eye starts blinking.>

4 - **Gil:** What is it saying? I can't see!

*<Majestus turns **Gil** so he is facing the eye.>*

5 - **Majestus:** The All-Seeing Eye of Avagadro is telling me someone is coming.
<peering into the eye> They look like some of Chicken Commander's thugs. I don't have time for them now. *<to Gil>* Take care of them.

*<Enter **Julius, Daryll, and Larry (Henchmen)**. **Larry** is holding a hot dog, and keeps attempting to eat it but keeps getting interrupted.>*

6 - **Julius:** Nice place Trish. No natural light, but I guess you've got to make sacrifices. Every new moon by the looks of things.

7 - **Majestus:** *<annoyed, to Gil>* Aren't you supposed to be GUARDING my office?

8 - **Gil:** I have no arms! What I am I supposed to do? You could at least attach a frickin' laser beam to my head!

9 - **Larry:** Holy crap a talking head! Cool!

10 - **Gil:** *<to henchmen>* Who are you?

11 - **Larry:** *<casual, laid back>* I'm Larry, this is my brother Daryll, and my other brother Julius. *<gives a thumbs up>*

12 - **Majestus:** *<to henchmen>* What do you guys want?

13 - **Julius:** Chicken Commander wants to know if this is a good time for you to prepare the next batch of the secret ingredient.

14 - **Daryll:** That's the stuff that makes people turn into zombies, isn't it?

15 - **Larry:** Zombies? I'm afraid of zombies!

16 - **Gil:** Ohhh your life must be so rough. I'm a disembodied head.

17 - **Julius:** You're going to have issues once everyone in the world is turned into a zombie!

18 - **Larry:** What about us? I don't want to be a zombie!

19 - **Gil:** On you, it would probably be an improvement.

20 - **Daryll:** Don't worry, they're starting with the University students.

21 - **Julius:** Yeah, they're putting the ingredient in campus food now, then sending the students out on co-op.

22 - **Daryll:** So don't eat the hotdogs, dumbass!

<Daryll smacks the hotdog out of Larry's hand.>

23 - **Majestus:** Knock it off. The ingredient won't be ready for a few more hours. That's when Neptune and Mars will align in Scorpio.

24 - **Julius:** Into astrology, huh?

25 - **Majestus:** The stars know everything.

26 - **Julius:** If I said you had a heavenly body, would you hold it against me?

27 - **Majestus:** *<casting a withering glance at Julius>* I could turn you into a squealing little pig and cook you for bacon. Got it?

28 - **Julius:** Roger.

29 - **Larry:** I thought her name was Trish?

<Daryll smacks Larry in the back of the head.>

30 - **Julius:** *<to Larry and Daryll>* C'mon, you lot, let's give the lady some privacy. She's obviously not in the mood for company.

<Exit Henchmen. All-Seeing Eye starts blinking again.>

31 - **Majestus:** *<peering into the eye>* Well, this IS a busy day, isn't it? Superheroes! How did they find my lair?

32 - **Gil:** Isn't your name on the door?

33 - **Majestus:** *<ignoring Gil>* No matter, let's see what kind of welcome I can arrange for my next guests.

<Majestus places a cover over the eye and exits. Enter Warrior, Gaia, Fox and Manuel (Heroes)>

34 - **Warrior:** Nice office, if your co-op department is at Hogwart's.

35 - **Gaia:** Don't be so quick to judge. I sense that the person using this office is at one with the energies of the cosmos. I'm sure it couldn't be used by someone bad. Are you certain this is the right place?

36 - **Fox:** Well, according to FASSman's information, the paper trail leads to this office. This "T. Majestus" person is the one who finally approved all those mind-controlled co-ops for their work terms.

37 - **Gaia:** "T. Majestus"? Of Course! You mean Trish Majestus! One of Chicken Commander's chicks! We should have known!

38 - **Fox:** I suppose we had better have a look around, then.

<*Gaia and Fox start searching the room.*>

39 - **Warrior:** Aquamanuel, do you understand? Look around?

<*Warrior makes broad, "searching" motions with hands that can be misinterpreted as swimming motions. Manuel watches for a moment.*>

40 - **Manuel:** Swim? Si, I swim very well!

41 - **Warrior:** Just help us look around, will you?

42 - **Manuel:** Que?

43 - **Fox:** Let him be and help us look for clues.

<*Warrior searches desktop, lifts cloth covering the Eye. The Eye begins blinking, sounds of klaxon.*>

44 - **Fox:** I have a bad feeling about this.

<*The lights go out for a moment. When they come up, Majestus has appeared.*>

45 - **Gil:** Who dares disturb the All-Seeing Eye of Avagadro?

46 - **Warrior:** Holy moley!

<*Enter Henchmen*>

47 - **Julius:** We heard some noise. What's going on here?

48 - **Daryll:** Look! It's the Iron Warrior and Lady Gaia!

49 - **Larry:** And Aquamanuel!

50 - **Manuel:** Allo Senior! <*waving in a friendly manner*>

51 - **Julius:** What are they doing here?

52 - **Majestus:** It doesn't matter, get them!

53 - **Gaia:** Sending the commander's goons after us? Too chicken to do it yourself?

54 - **Majestus:** Julius, seize her!

Fight

Majestus stands by to insult/encourage/offer advice

*Julius is matched up against the **Fox**,
Daryll and Larry are against **Gaia** and **Warrior**,
Gil is against **Manuel** in a staring contest.
Although **Manuel** is easily bested, the other fights go poorly for the **Henchmen***

55 - **Majestus**: Enough!

*<Majestus brandishes her staff and casts a spell by doing the "I Dream of Jeannie" magic motions, accompanied by sound effect. All **Heroes** and **Henchmen** find that their feet are stuck to the floor. The only exception is **Warrior**.>*

56 - **Warrior**: Hah! Your spell may work on them, sorceress, but it only seems to have cancelled my magnetic field.

<Warrior starts advancing on Majestus.>

57 - **Majestus**: Not so fast, metal man. To me, my zombies!

*<Enter **Zombies**>*

58 - **Fox**: There's too many of them!

59 - **Warrior**: Don't worry, FASSman warned us that we might be facing the undead, so I brought this. *<holding out a small can>* Pork brains in milk gravy!

60 - **Gaia**: That's disgusting.

61 - **Warrior**: Everyone knows that zombies can't resist brains.

*<Warrior tosses pork brains to the other side of the room. **Zombies** follow it with their eyes, but don't chase it. **Zombies** begin to moan.>*

62 - **Majestus**: Ha! I thought you might be prepared, so I called up some vegetarian zombies!

<Zombies begin to moan more excitedly, and shuffle towards Warrior.>

63 - **Gaia**: You'll have to escape, Warrior!

64 - **Warrior**: I'm not leaving anyone behind.

65 - **Gaia**: Find the others! It's up to you to stop their diabolical scheme.

66 - **Fox**: She's right. You have to leave.

<*Manuel starts pleading and reaching for Warrior.*>

67 - **Manuel:** Socorro! Socorro!

68 - **Warrior:** I'll be back! Hang in there!

<*Exit Warrior, chased by shuffling Zombies shouting "Grains! Grains!"*>

69 - **Julius:** Uh, Trish? Could you let us go?

70 - **Majestus:** Oh be patient.

71 - **Larry:** I'm afraid of glue!

72 - **Daryll:** It's not glue, it's magic.

73 - **Larry:** I'm afraid of magic!

<*Zombies drag Warrior back in and stick him to a filing cabinet. He sticks to it, and cannot escape.*>

74 - **Warrior:** Crap.

<*Then, each Zombie moves behind a hero to hold them. Eye begins blinking again.*>

75 - **Gil:** Trish... the eye is blinking... someone's coming -

76 - **Larry:** <*interrupting*> Trish, can we go now? I have to pee.

<*Majestus chants another spell that frees them. Larry doesn't exit.*>

77 - **Majestus:** Why aren't you leaving?

78 - **Larry:** Umm... too late.

79 - **Gaia:** All right, you've got us, now what?

<*Lex enters mysteriously.*>

80 - **Lex:** Yes, what are you going to do?

81 - **Majestus:** Who the hell are you and what are you doing here?

82 - **Lex:** I am Lex Luchador. I have a special interest in one of the other FASStastics.

83 - **Majestus:** FASSMan?

84 - **Lex:** No.

85 - **Warrior:** The new guy?

86 - **Lex:** Yes. I've been following him for a while. He's here to team up with FASSman. I know how to stop him.

87 - **Majestus:** What's in it for you?

88 - **Lex:** I've noticed certain... odd... things about him. I must know how he achieved his superpowers! I want to harness them!

89 - **Gil:** While you're at it, could you harness me a body?

90 - **Majestus:** *<to Gil>* Maybe then you could guard my door! *<to Lex>* I think we can reach an agreement.

91 - **Lex:** An agreement? What do you want from me?

92 - **Majestus:** I need FASSman. That way I can show Dr. Slaw that I deserve to be in charge. I will be in charge. I'll choke that Chicken.

93 - **Lex:** I'll get FASSman for you. And his little boy too!

<Lex realizes what he just said, looks disgusted, and exits>

SONG: They're All Fools ("Chain of Fools" by Aretha Franklin)

Trish They're all fools, they're all fools
They're all foo-oo-oo-yeah, they're all fools

When Dr. Slaw left, I thought I'd be in charge
But while he's gone, that dumbass chicken's at large
He's totally incompetent
I'd kick his ass in a fight
I should be leading
cuz he can't do anything right

They're all fools, they're all fools
Chicken Commander
Plans ludicrous crimes
Stealing all the world's gym socks
Just isn't worth my time
Evil leaders have got to be smart
Stereotypica's a brainless tart

The Bulk is just a wrestling junkie
Buzz Sucrose's on a sugar high
I should be leader

They're all fools, they're all fools
They're all foo-oo-oo-oo-yeah, they're all fools
Now all of these heroes
I captured them all
And with Lex Luchador
Chicken Commander will fall
They're all fools, they're all fools
They're all foo-oo-oo-oo-yeah, they're all fools
They're all fools

<*Majestus and henchmen laugh maniacally. Lights dim and then everyone freezes.
Spotlight on Narrator.*>

94 - **Narrator:** Will our heroes be able to escape? Will FASSman be able to fix the FASSberry without killing his new FASSboy? Will Fox avenge her father's death? Will the Head ever get his frickin laser beam? Stay tuned to find out!

<*Lights out*>

Act 2, Scene 1: Nonstop CECS!

Characters:

Aquamanuel, a FASStastic Manuel
 Buzz Glucose, the leader of the Thieves' Guild Buzz
 Chicken Commander, the clueless leader Commander
 Daryll Hench, one of Chicken Commander's henchmen Daryll
 Gil O'Teen, A Head on a Table Gil
 Iron Warrior, a FASStastic Warrior
 Julius Hench, one of Chicken Commander's henchmen Julius
 Lady Gaia, a FASStastic Gaia
 Larry Hench, one of Chicken Commander's henchmen.....Larry
 Rob Bert, slideshow technician..... Bob
 The Fox, a FASStastic Fox
 Trish Majestus, an evil sorceress Majestus

Stunts:

Stunt Doubles, stunt doubles of the FASStastics..... Doubles
 Zombies, "real" zombies.....Zombies

*<Lights up on the same unchanged set from 1-6. **Majestus** is conferring with **Julius, Daryll and Larry (Henchmen)**>*

1 - **Majestus:** At last, even Dr. Slaw can't deny my superiority as a criminal mastermind. I've succeeded where that ditz Stereotypica, and that idiot Chicken Commander have failed so often. Lady Gaia, the Iron Warrior, the Fox, and even Aquamanuel are in my custody.

2 - **Julius:** We've locked them in the old resume bins in the basement for safekeeping. No one will think to look there.

3 - **Daryll:** I've also sent Larry to find Chicken Commander.

4 - **Majestus:** Very good. After this victory, I think it's about time we started operating on my own turf.

5 - **Gil:** The eye is blinking again. I guess Chicken Commander is here. I'll fry him for you with my laser beam! *<scrunches face in concentration, mimics laser noises. Sarcastic>* Wait, I don't have a laser beam! Where's my frickin laser!

*<Enter **Commander, Buzz, and Larry**>*

6 - **Commander:** Here I am! Where are the prisoners? I knew you didn't really have them. It's not that I don't believe you actually captured them, but I don't believe you actually captured them.

7 - **Majestus:** They're in the old resume bins. *<impatiently>* Let's just get down to business.

8 - **Commander:** WAIT! We can't start yet! *<shouts>* Slideshow Bob!

<Bob enters with a slide projector on a cart and a screen. He starts setting things up.>

9 - **Majestus:** What's he doing here?

10 - **Bob:** It's all set up and ready to go.

11 - **Majestus:** What's set up? What are you doing? This is MY evil lair! I do the planning here!

12 - **Commander:** *<to Daryll and Julius>* Bring the heroes in here!

<Daryll and Julius exit>

13 - **Commander:** We can't discuss our plans without the heroes here!

14 - **Buzz:** What? That's completely absurd!

15 - **Commander:** Why? It doesn't matter what they know, since we'll be killing them anyway.

16 - **Majestus:** You ALWAYS say that. Then you try to kill them by putting them in an unnecessarily elaborate, easily escapable trap, and they get away with complete knowledge of our plan!

17 - **Buzz:** Yeah, and didn't you agree not to do that any more in your last contract with my Thieves' Guild?

18 - **Larry:** But I want to see the slide show!

19 - **Commander:** Thank you, Larry. It's good to see someone who recognizes my brilliance.

20 - **Gil:** He wouldn't recognise brilliance if it jumped up and bit him in the face.

<Julius, Daryll, and some Zombies enter. They are holding Gaia, Fox, Warrior, and Manuel in their clutches>

21 - **Fox:** You villain! What do you plan to do with us?

22 - **Commander:** I haven't decided yet. I could suspend you by chains, and slowly lower you into a nest of crocodiles...

23 - **Julius:** Uh, sorry, boss -- no can do. The crocodiles have a stomach ache.

24 - **Commander:** All of them?

25 - **Daryll:** *<Shrugs>* It must have been someone they ate.

26 - **Commander:** Very well... We will batter them in bread-crumbs, suspend them with rope from a bridge and let the ducks finish them off.

27 - **Gaia:** But ducks aren't carnivorous.

28 - **Warrior:** Gaia!!! Shh! *<saying with teeth clenched>* We don't want to be fed to the ducks.

29 - **Gaia:** *<covering for her slip-up>* I mean... DUCKS! No! Not the ducks! I'm afraid of ducks and their sharp pointy teeth! They're the vultures of the bird world!

30 - **Daryll:** I think we need another plan, boss.

31 - **Commander:** You're right; death by duck is far too swift. I want to prolong their suffering.

<Commander and Henchmen huddle up to design a deadlier deathtrap>

32 - **Fox:** *<aside, to Gaia>* What now?

33 - **Gaia:** *<aside, to Fox>* We just need to stall for a few minutes so we can come up with an escape plan. Any ideas?

34 - **Manuel:** *<aside, to Gaia>* Que?

35 - **Fox:** *<aside, to Gaia>* However you look at it, we're in a pretty pickle.

36 - **Commander:** That's it! I'll suspend you above a barrel of garlic and dill, send you slowly to a briny grave! Hahahahaha!

37 - **Manuel:** Que?

38 - **Gaia:** Way to use a dramatic aside, Fox.

39 - **Manuel:** *<angrily and in agreement with Gaia>* Si!

40 - **Fox:** Sorry. I'm new at this.

41 - **Commander:** Get ready to suspend the prisoners!

42 - **Julius:** What's with you and suspending things?

43 - **Commander:** It adds to the suspense!

<*Henchmen move in to tie up the heroes.*>

44 - **Gaia:** You fiend! Why are you doing this?

45 - **Commander:** I'm glad you asked me that. I just happen to have a slide show to explain my plan, in all its nefarious details!

46 - **Julius:** Oh, come on, boss. Let's not waste time with explanations. Let's just kill them.

47 - **Daryll:** Yeah, while we still have them over a barrel, so to speak.

48 - **Buzz:** You do this every time! Let us make this very clear for you!

SONG: Bad Guy Lesson ("The Oompa Loompa Song" from Charlie and the Chocolate Factory)

**Buzz and
Henchmen** Muscle, tussle, thuggery-do
I've got a bad-guy lesson for you
Muscle, tussle, thuggery-di
If you are wise you'll listen to me

When you have pris'ners try not to gloat
Though you might have a speech that you wrote
They will escape if you don't kill them fast
Then they'll return and kick your ass
Don't say we didn't warn you

Muscle, tussle, thuggery-dar
If you aren't stupid you can go far
Just be smart and keep your lips glued
Like the muscle, tussle, thuggery do!

49 - **Commander:** I will not tolerate this back-talk! With all that nonsense, you should be working in a chocolate factory entertaining children, not as henchmen! You are forgetting who is the criminal mastermind and who is the hired muscle.

50 - **Julius:** It's just that...

51 - **Commander:** Silence! *<Pause>* Bob, the lights, please.

<Bob claps twice and the lights go out. A comical picture of Victor Vendetta appears on screen; the picture taken at the instant he was run over.>

52 - **Fox:** Papa?

53 - **Commander:** Step One: Turn students into zombies. In spite of Victor Vendetta's attempts to sabotage our plan, we have been lacing students' food with a powerful mind-controlling agent.

<Bob changes to next slide. Image of Chicken Commander treating Victor's like a prized trophy (dead bear or fish) appears on the screen.>

54 - **Commander:** Once we discovered what he was up to, I personally took him out of the picture.

55 - **Fox:** You... killed my father!

56 - **Warrior:** You bastards!

57 - **Manuel:** Que?

58 - **Fox:** I swear, on my honour, and the honour of my family, I will kill you and avenge my father!

59 - **Gaia:** Shhhhhh! Quiet!

60 - **Warrior:** Yeah, he's about to give away his whole plan! Let him finish!

61 - **Manuel:** Si!

<Bob changes to next slide. Image of the Thieves' Guild putting poison in a vat appears on the screen.>

62 - **Buzz:** My Sticky-finger Thieves' Guild took over the operation – we continued to put the poison in students' food, while stealing any uncontaminated food students may have had access to.

<Bob changes to next slide. Image of brainwashed students appears on the screen. The slide is upside down.>

63 - **Commander:** Students who ingest the... *<looking at the slide>* Hey! Fix that!

64 - **Bob:** Sorry.

<Bob takes out the slide and puts it in the right way.>

65 - **Commander:** Students who ingest the mind-control agent are completely under our control.

66 - **Majestus:** Making them ideal co-op employees!

67 - **Commander:** Step Two...

<Bob changes to next slide. Image of Stereotypica kissing Bob appears on the screen.>

68 - **Bob:** Oh... how did that get there?

69 - **Commander:** Stereotypica! With Slideshow Bob...?

70 - **Bob:** Well, she came over to my place to watch some slides, and I fell victim to her evil feminine wiles...

71 - **Majestus:** Ew... moving on...

<Bob changes to next slide. Image of CECS building appears on the screen.>

72 - **Commander:** Step Two: Place zombified students in high-profile computer companies.

73 - **Majestus:** Since co-op employers can't resist our utterly subservient students, as a co-op co-ordinator, I ensured that they were placed in key positions.

<Bob changes to next slide. Image of students programming appears on the screen.>

74 - **Commander:** Step three: Have co-op students slip mind-controlling code into each company's software, ready to be activated during Paul McCartney's Superbowl half time performance.

<Bob changes to next slide. Image of Paul McCartney appears on the screen.>

75 - **Warrior:** We have to stop Paul McCartney!

76 - **Fox:** No, we have to stop Chicken Commander.

<Bob changes to next slide. Image of heroes (as there are now captured) appears on the screen.>

77 - **Commander:** Step four "a". Capture superheroes. Step four "b". Reveal brilliant plan for world domination to heroes. Step four "c". Laugh maniacally for five seconds. Ready? Go.

78 - **All Villains together:** Ahhhhahahaahahah! *<Commander times them cuts them off after 5 seconds exactly>*

79 - **Commander:** *<checking off on a list>* Done, done, and done. Step four "d". Kill the super heroes in elaborate death trap. *<speaking slowly as he writes>* In... progress.

<Bob changes to next slide. Image of hand drawn cash register appears on the screen.>

80 - **Commander:** Step five. Steal all the world's cash registers!

81 - **Majestus:** That's not part of Dr. Slaw's plan.

82 - **Commander:** But he's not here is he? I'm in charge now! And with everyone in the world under our control, we can take over the planet! And reunite Wings! Ahahahahaha!

Song: Hatching Evil Plans ("Singing In The Rain" by Gene Kelly)

Chicken I'm hatching evil plans,
Commander just hatching evil plans.
Let's all go out and steal all
the world's frying pans.

Plotting evil plans,
Ya, dee ya dee ya dee da
(music)
I'm scheming again!
(music)
I'm hatching, and plotting, evil plans!

<music crescendos, accompanied by can-can-style dancing by all on stage, except Trish>

83 - **Gaia:** You fiends!

84 - **Commander:** *<to Bob>* Lights.

<Bob claps twice. The lights come up.>

85 - **Commander:** Now that we've finished revealing the details of our plan, we can dispose of you so-called superheroes for good.

86 - **Buzz:** Wait! We should at least interrogate them before we kill them.

87 - **Commander:** Very well. <to Heroes> What do you think of my plan?

88 - **Warrior:** Downright dastardly!

89 - **Gaia:** Frighteningly fiendish!

90 - **Fox:** Excessively evil!

91 - **Manuel:** Muy Malvado!

92 - **Commander:** Excellent! Bring the barrel of garlic and dill!

<**Henchmen** exit. They re-enter immediately with a barrel.>

93 - **Commander:** <to henchmen> Well? Get to it! Start with the scrawny one. He looks ready to talk.

94 - **Manuel:** Ay carumba!

<**Henchmen** drag **Manuel** over to the pickling barrel. **Daryll** and **Larry** dunk **Manuel's** head in the barrel and then pull it out. Similar to 1-1, **Julius** and **Daryll** dominate the interrogation while **Larry** helps hold **Manuel**>

95 - **Gaia:** Come on! Why don't you pick on someone your own size?

96 - **Warrior:** <aside, to Gaia> Quiet, Gaia. This is buying us the time we need.

97 - **Manuel:** <desperate> I don't know nothing. I just...talk...to the feesh. <sobbing>

98 - **Fox:** Poor little guy.

<**Daryll** and **Larry** dunk **Manuel** again. **Manuel** looks pretty content. **Commander** pushes **Julius** aside and puts his head on **Manuel's** head to do the dunking himself.>

99 - **Commander:** Now you will answer my questions! How do they get the caramel...

<**Commander** dunks **Manuel's** head into the barrel.>

100 - **Commander:** ...into...

<**Commander** dunks **Manuel's** head into the barrel.>

101 - **Commander:** ...the Caramilk bar!?

<Commander dunks Manuel's head into the barrel. He keeps Manuel in the barrel for a few seconds, and then Aguamanuel goes limp.>

102 - **Majestus:** Looks like you drowned him. Way to get information.

103 - **Julius:** This always happens! We just get set up for a good interrogation session and he ruins it!

<Henchmen and Commander move away from Manuel, and bicker among themselves. When their backs are turned, Manuel gets up, makes a nasty face because he's been breathing brine, sneaks around to the other heroes and releases them during the next few lines.>

104 - **Bob:** And why did you ask about the Caramilk bar? Are you all idiots? Everyone knows that the caramel is put into the bar in a simple manufacturing process. The whole question is just a marketing gimmick that anyone with an IQ of more than a 10 year old with attention deficit disorder grew tired of after the first hundred times it was used! Besides, what does a Caramilk bar have to do with finding FASSman and the rest of the FASStastics? We need to do away with this band of superfools, set a trap for FASSman, and kill him! Bwahahahahahah!

<Everyone stares.>

105 - **Commander:** I was curious.

106 - **Bob:** *<grumbles like Sideshow Bob>* Mrmblegrmble. That's it. I can't take this anymore.

<Bob exits.>

107 - **Buzz:** I'm starting to see where Trish is coming from. Why were you left in charge?

108 - **Majestus:** Thank you!

<Manuel gives himself away by sneezing.>

109 - **Majestus:** You idiots! This guy can breathe underwater!

110 - **Commander:** Henchmen! Destroy them!

<Henchmen advance on heroes.>

111 - **Gaia:** Not more fighting!

<Warrior claps twice, lights go out.>

112 - **Warrior:** Stunt Doubles!

<**Heroes** exit. The stunt **doubles** (people who are wearing the same costumes but don't look anything like them beyond the costume) enter and take their places. **Manuel's** double should be huge and skilled, and kick a lot of ass. The Stunt **doubles** fight the **villains** and the **villains** win.>

113 - **Commander:** <to *Henchmen*> You idiots! These are not them! You captured their stunt doubles!

114 - **Daryll:** That's it! I'm tired of you treating us like dirt! I can't take this any more! I say we strike!

115 - **Larry:** YAY!! STRIKE!!

<**Larry** sits down, cross-legged, on the floor>

116 - **Julius:** <to *Larry*> Get up. We're leaving.

117 - **Larry:** Okay. <getting up> YAY!! LEAVING!!

118 - **Buzz:** Hey boys, if you're thinking of striking, maybe I can be of some assistance. I unionized the Thieves Guild, I can do the same for you henchmen. Then Chicken Commander will have to treat you with some respect.

119 - **Daryll:** Great idea. Let's go to Second Stringers and figure out the details!

120 - **Julius:** You're on your own, Chicken Boy!

121 - **Commander:** Traitors! Wimps! <pause> Chickens!

<*Lights out.*>

Vignette 4: FASS Superfantastic Ultrafortified Diary

Characters:

Sally Tude, a girl with a problem..... Sally
Noah Zee, a pain in the butt..... Noah
Dia Ree, a female FASSboy who wants to helpDia
Mark Keating, a male FASSboy who wants to sell stuff..... Mark

*<Lights up on **Sally** sitting in a chair writing in her diary. **Noah** is wandering around behind her, trying to sneak up on her and read what she is writing.>*

1 - **Sally:** *<reading aloud as she writes>* Dear Diary. Jimmy is so cute! Maybe one day we'll run off and get married and have lots of kids. He's got a nice butt too.

2 - **Noah:** *<looks over her shoulder>* Whatcha doing?

3 - **Sally:** *<annoyed>* Writing in my diary, if you don't mind! *<sticks her tongue out at him>*

4 - **Noah:** Can I see?

5 - **Sally:** No! It's private!

6 - **Noah:** Oh, really? *<he grabs the diary from her, then reads a passage aloud, in a high pitched voice>* Jimmy is the cutest boy on the face of the planet!

7 - **Sally:** Stop it! *<she tries to get the diary>*

8 - **Noah:** I'm going to tell everyone you like Jimmy! *<chants>* You like Jimmy! You like Jimmy! *<laughing, he exits the stage>*

9 - **Sally:** Phooey. Not again. *<enter **Dia** and **Mark**>* Two random FASSboys? How many of you are there?

10 - **Dia:** *<to audience>* Hey girls, are you tired of boys stealing your diary and telling everyone your secrets? I know I used to have a fit every time someone stole mine and published my entries in Imprint! But those days are over!!! Now I use the FASS Superfantastic Ultrafortified Diary with patented Redundant Diary Defence Mechanisms! Here you go, sweetie.

*<Focus/lighting follows **Dia** as she walks to **Sally** and hands her a FASS Diary. **Sally** excitedly starts writing in it. **Noah** re-enters and tries to snatch FASS Diary, but gets pushed onto the ground by invisible force field blast.>*

11 - **Noah:** What the...?

12 - **Dia:** That's the primary force field blast. If that isn't enough...

< Noah wrestles the diary away from Sally. He tries to open the diary, but cannot. It squirts extremely concentrated sulphuric acid [obviously, plain water] onto him.>

13 - **Noah:** *<crying, covering his eyes>* It burns! It burns! Whaaaaaa! Make it stop!! Please!!!

<Runs off stage.>

14 - **Dia:** ...it has smart sulphuric acid jets that will quickly incapacitate any would-be thieves.

15 - **Mark:** But that's just a brief example of the *millions* of security features built into the FASS Superfantastic Ultrafortified Diary with patented Redundant Diary Defence Mechanisms! Features such as *<sound effects should follow each feature as it is listed. The siren alert sound should be the Xena cry>* an one hundred volt electric shock; siren alert; and built in flame thrower.

16 - **Dia:** And that's not all! The diary comes in four fabulous gotta-have colours: bashful blush, pretty petunia, estrogen emotion, and gentle garden!!!

17 - **Mark:** And for us guys who don't want icky girls getting cooties all over our highly classified battle plans, the FASS Superfantastic Ultrafortified Diary with patented Redundant Diary Defence Mechanisms also comes in four non-wussy colours: black, blue, black II, and bluack. *<NOTE: "bluack" is NOT a typo.>*

18 - **Dia:** The FASS Superfantastic Ultrafortified Diary with patented Redundant Diary Defence Mechanisms...

19 - **Mark:** ...get yours at a local FASS"R"us today!!

Act 2, Scene 2: An ARRmada of Puns

Characters:

Colin L Karz, a Campus Police Officer Colin
 Commissioner Crunch, head of campus police..... Commissioner
 Ellie Peedee, a Campus Police Officer Ellie
 Death, the Reaper..... Death
 Del Ivery, the new FASSboy Del
 Drew Straw, a Campus Police Officer..... Drew
 FASSman, leader of the FASSstastics..... FASSman
 Fred Allover, a reporter for Imprint..... Fred
 Jerry Jameson, the editor of Imprint Jerry
 Linda Lace, a reporter for Imprint Linda
 Pat U. Downe, a Campus Police Officer..... Pat
 Peg Legg, a Campus Police Officer Peg
 Rick Shaw, a Campus Police Officer..... Rick
 T. N. Guy, A FASStastic Guy

<Lights up on the Campus Police Office. A police department with various subtle “pirate” features, such as a sea chest replacing a filing cabinet. All officers except Peg are on stage, taking a break (complete with doughnuts, of course) and are goofing off. Drew has a newspaper and is working on the crossword puzzle. Death is hanging around in the background.>

1 - **Ellie:** Hey, does anyone know where the commissioner is?

2 - **Colin:** I think he's at one of his... y'know... meetings. He should be back shortly.

3 - **Pat:** Poor guy... none of us has had more trouble adjusting to these landlubber ways more than the captain... er, I mean commissioner.

4 - **Rick:** I'm just glad he was able to find that support group for people who want to leave the patch and peg behind.

5 - **Colin:** Hey guys... *<lowering voice>* What's the commissioner's favourite place to play video games? *<pauses>* At the ARR-cade!

<Officers burst out laughing.>

6 - **Ellie:** I got one, I got one! Who did the commissioner get to design his house?
<pauses> An ARR-chitect!

<Officers laugh.>

7 - **Pat:** What animal does the commissioner keep as a pet? *<pauses>* An ARR-madillo!

<*Officers laugh.*>

8 - **Rick:** Oh oh - Our old captain's certainly got quite an interesting ARR-got!
(*Pronounced "AR-goe"*)

<*There is awkward silence*>

9 - **Ellie:** Huh?

10 - **Colin:** Too obscure, man.

11 - **Drew:** Hey, do any of you guys know a six-letter word for buccaneer? Starts with a "P"...

<*Other officers stare at Drew like he's an idiot.*>

12 - **Pat:** How could you not know that?

13 - **Drew:** <*clueing in*> Oh, yeah!

<*Enter Commissioner. Ellie stands and salutes. She plays a bosun's whistle.*>

14 - **Ellie:** Cap'n on the bridge!

<*Officers stand at attention.*>

15 - **Commissioner:** As you were.

<*Officers return to as they were.*>

16 - **Commissioner:** Getting down to business – we're getting nowhere on the case of the murder of Victor Vendetta.

17 - **Colin:** Hey, it's not our fault! This is a really tough case!

18 - **Pat:** Yeah, all we've got to go on is this rubber chicken we recovered from the scene of the crime.

19 - **Drew:** <*looking away from the crossword puzzle*> We've all been working overtime on this case. Not that I mind getting paid time-and-a-half. <*Going back to his puzzle, and saying to himself*> Yeah, time-and-a-half!

20 - **Commissioner:** I think it's time to call for some outside help.

21 - **Ellie:** You mean...

22 - **Commissioner:** That's right – get out the FASS-signal! It's time to call in FASSman!

23 - **Officers:** Hooray!

<Rick hoists the “FASS-signal,” which turns out to be a skull and crossbones.>

24 - **Commissioner:** No, no, no! That's not the right one!

25 - **Rick:** Oh, right. Sorry.

<Commissioner removes skull and crossbones, and put up the proper FASS-signal.>

26 - **Commissioner:** Now, all we have to do is wait.

27 - **Drew:** Hey, Commissioner Crunch, you wouldn't happen to know an eight-letter word for “spider,” would you? Ends with “N – I – D”....

28 - **Commissioner:** That's easy. It's ARR-achnid

<Officers all laugh at him.>

29 - **Commissioner:** Aw, knock it off, you guys.

<Enter FASSman, with Del, and Guy, off to the side.>

30 - **Guy:** FASSman, I don't like this idea of going to the police to ask for help. I mean, we're supposed to be super-heroes! They're supposed to be the ones asking US for help!

31 - **FASSman:** I know, but we're just getting nowhere on this case. We'll just have to swallow our pride and ask for the Commissioner's help.

32 - **Del:** Holy humility, FASSman!

<Heroes approach Officers.>

33 - **FASSman:** Commissioner Crunch, I'm here to ask for your assistan...

34 - **Commissioner:** *<interrupting>* FASSman! I'm so glad you're here to help us. But – how did you get here so fast?

35 - **FASSman:** *<perplexed, he looks around and sees the FASS-signal>* Oh, uh, yes, that's right. I'm here to help YOU. What can we do to be of service?

36 - **Commissioner:** We've got a murder case that we just can't solve. The head of food services was recently run over by a poultry truck, and we found this DNA sample *<holds up rubber chicken>* at the scene.

37 - **FASSman:** May I see that? FASSboy, use my trusty FASSberry to link to my FASS-computer and analyze this clue.

38 - **Del:** Okey-dokey, FASSman.

<Del puts sample into the FASSberry and then takes the printout from the FASSberry, and hands it to FASSman. As FASSman takes it, Del yells out in pain.>

39 - **Del:** Holy papercut, FASSman.

<Del falls to the ground, writhing in pain.>

40 - **FASSman:** FASSboy, speak to me, old chum!

41 - **Del:** Better yet, I'll sing!

SONG: I Was A FASSboy ("My Way" by Paul Anka)

Del And now, my time is done
 I see a light beyond the ceiling
 I know my life blood runs
 Onto the floor, but I've lost feeling
 I lived an empty life, felt jerked around
 Like some gods' playtoy
 But now there is some pride
 I was a FASSboy!

<Del dies>

42 - **Rick:** Well I guess he won't be getting up any time soon.

43 - **Guy:** Wow, that's a lot of blood for a papercut.

44 - **Commissioner:** It must have hit an ARR- I mean... a vein.

<The officers look visibly disappointed.>

45 - **FASSman:** *<nudging Del with his foot>* Well, it looks like I'll need a new FASSboy.

<FASSman looks at the Officers, who look back in fear - all except for Drew, who is still reading his crossword.>

46 - **Ellie, Colin, Pat, Rick:** *<one at a time, in rapid succession>* Not it!

47 - **Drew:** *<looking up and clueing in>* Damn.

<FASSman fills out a nametag and slaps it on Drew's chest.>

48 - **FASSman:** Welcome to the team!

<Enter Peg with Jerry handcuffed.>

49 - **Commissioner:** Jerry Johnson, editor of Imprint? What is it this time?

50 - **Peg:** I caught this scumbag smoking at a Designated No-Smoking Entrance! He refused to pay the fine, so I arrested him!

51 - **Jerry:** This is outrageous! I demand to see a lawyer! Give me my phone call! Imprint will bring down the whole university over this outrage!

<Enter Linda and Fred, running>

52 - **Jerry:** Linda! Fred! What are you doing here? Get back to writing about this unlawful arrest!

53 - **Linda:** Calm down, calm down.

54 - **Fred:** How much is the fine?

55 - **Peg:** What's left on your watcard?

56 - **Fred:** *<Dejected>* Here.

<Fred hands his WATcard over to Peg. She pockets the card and uncuffs Jerry>

57 - **Jerry:** What are you doing? Don't fix the problem! Complain about it! Haven't I taught you anything? You'll go nowhere in the reporting business! This would have made a great news story!

58 - **Linda:** How is this news? It happens once a week! *<surprised>* Oh, FASSman, I didn't expect to find you here!

59 - **FASSman:** Ah, the lovely Ms. Lace.

60 - **Linda:** *<composes herself>* So, FASSman, Imprint readers would like to know what business a handsome hero such as yourself has with the campus police – have there been any advances in the Vendetta murder case? Our readers are beginning to be concerned about their safety.

61 - **FASSman:** Ha, ha, ha. There's nothing for your readers to be worried about.

62 - **Linda:** Really?

63 - **FASSman:** In fact, I'll have this taken care of in time for the two of us to go out for dinner tonight. What do you say?

64 - **Commissioner:** *<interrupts>* Excuse me? Let's get back to the matter at hand.

65 - **Guy:** Wait, are you sure we want to talk about this with the press around? Shouldn't we keep this under wraps? There could be widespread panic if this information was reported to the student body in a timely manner.

66 - **Commissioner:** It's Imprint.

67 - **Guy:** Oh, right. Carry on.

68 - **FASSman:** *<picking up the FASSprintout from the floor>* Anyway, according to this latest FASSberry printout, Chicken Commander must have something to do with it.

69 - **Rick:** Chicken Commander? Isn't he that guy who tried to steal all the world's sewing needles?

70 - **FASSman:** Yeah, the Iron Warrior still complains about that one.

71 - **Peg:** But Chicken Commander's a buffoon! He can barely tie his own shoes, let alone orchestrate a murder and a massive conspiracy!

72 - **Commissioner:** There must be something more to this. What always goes with Chicken?

73 - **Ellie:** Mashed Potatoes?

74 - **Colin:** Gravy?

75 - **Pat:** Cole Slaw?

76 - **FASSman:** Cole Slaw! Dr. Cole Slaw!

77 - **Drew:** Holy Shredded Cabbage FASSman! *<slaps his hands over his mouth, shocked at what he just said>*

78 - **FASSman:** It's possible that Chicken Commander is working for Dr. Slaw.

79 - **Colin:** Dr. Slaw maintains a local base at an old, abandoned poultry factory.

80 - **Linda:** Hey! Victor Vendetta was run over by an Elmira poultry truck!

81 - **Guy:** Maybe Chicken Commander's using that as his hideout!

82 - **FASSman:** That must be the place! To the old, abandoned Elmira Poultry factory! Commissioner, we'll meet you there!

<Exit Guy and FASSman>

83 - **Colin:** Let's go!

<Exit Officers and Commissioner>

84 - **Jerry:** Linda! Fred! Follow them! I want Imprint to have the scoop on this!

85 - **Fred:** Will do chief! Maybe we can find out something that will help Smith.

86 - **Linda:** If FASSman will be there, then so will I.

<Fred rolls his eyes. Exit Fred, Linda. Lights out.>

Vignette 5: A Public Service Announcement

Characters:

Jenn Childs, a little girl Jenn
 Eric Childs, a little boy Eric
 Mikey Childs, a braver little boy Mikey
 Mr. Childs, their father (Voiceover) Dad
 Super Guy, a FASStastic..... Super

*<Lights up on **Jenn** and **Eric** Childs reading just under a window, Mikey is lying on the floor, clutching his stomach in pain.>*

1 - **Mikey:** *<groaning>* I don't feel so good. Those FASSioes are poison!

2 - **Eric:** I'll get you some of Daddy's medicine from the medicine cabinet.

3 - **Jenn:** Isn't Daddy's medicine usually in shot glasses?

<Super Guy appears at window.>

4 - **Super:** Stop! That's a prescription for danger!

5 - **Jenn and Eric:** Super Guy!

6 - **Jenn:** Aren't you dead?

7 - **Super:** Superheroes don't die, they just stop making money for Stan Lee!

8 - **Mikey:** *<in pain>* Super Guy... so much... pain... *<reaches for Super Guy>*

9 - **Eric:** What are you doing at our window?

10 - **Super:** Never take medicine without a grown-up present. You could do more harm than good.

11 - **Jenn:** Aren't you a grown up? Can't you help us?

12 - **Eric:** Why are you looking in our house?

13 - **Super:** If you can, you should wait for your parents. Or ask another grown-up, like a neighbour for help.

14 - **Mikey:** Can't wait... tastes like... burning...

15 - **Eric:** Now we know... thanks!

16 - **Super:** And knowing is half the battle!

17 - **Mikey:** Help... me... *<passes out>*

<The sound of a door opening and slamming is heard.>

18 - **Jenn:** Hey, Daddy's home!

19 - **Super:** Now you'll get help.

20 - **Eric:** *<yelling offstage>* Daddy, there's a weirdo watching us in the window!

21 - **Dad:** *< offstage>* I'll get my gun.

22 - **Super:** Uh... and don't forget to never talk to strangers! Bye!

<Super Guy disappears from the window and runs away. Light out.>

Act 2, Scene 3: Sidekicks Need Beer Too

Characters:

Adamantium Chef, now a local chef..... Chef
 Barbie Singh, a jazz singer..... Barbie
 Buzz Glucose, head of the Thieves Guild..... Buzz
 Danielle Floss, the often forgotten sidekick Floss
 Daryll Hench, one of Chicken Commander’s henchmen Daryll
 Grim Reaper, another Reaper Grim
 FASSman, leader of the FASStastics..... FASSman
 Invisible Guy, a failed superhero contestant..... Invisible
 Ivan Apickup, a guy looking for a good time Ivan
 Iron Warrior, a FASStastic Warrior
 Julius Hench, one of Chicken Commander’s henchmen Julius
 Katya Service, the bartender Katya
 Lanky Charms, a very tall Leprechaun Lanky
 Larry Hench, one of Chicken Commander’s henchmen..... Larry
 Lipton Sidekick, the sidekick your family will love..... Lipton
 The Fox, a FASStastic Fox
 T. N. Guy, a FASStastic..... Guy
 Velcro Man, a failed superhero contestant Velcro

Extras:

Kids, a murder of kids..... Kids

*<Lights up on The Second Stringer, a jazz-piano bar where all the sidekicks and henchmen from past and present gather to wallow in their ‘living in the shadow’ status. There are tables and a bar. Enter **Buzz, Julius, Daryll and Larry(Henchmen)**. Other **bar patrons** get out of their way as they head to a table. **Grim** is drinking at the bar like a regular patron, but he checks his watch and looks around every so often. All rejected applicants from the superhero tryouts should be in the background. There must be at least one bar patron wearing a cape and at least one wearing a utility belt. **Katya** is at the bar. **Lanky, Floss** (is a giant dental floss container) and **Lipton** (literally a giant Lipton Sidekick) are seated a table. **Barbie** is singing.>*

SONG: Sidekick’s Song (“Stonecutter’s Song” from *The Simpsons*)

Barbie Who’s out taking all the raps?
 Who gets caught in all the traps?
 We do, we do.

 Who keeps all the hideouts clean?
 Who always builds the weird machines?
 We do, we do.

Who keeps watch for villains' ploys?
Who has to be the next FASSboy?
We do, we do.

Who's up for another round?
Who thinks we should stand our ground?
We do, we do.

1 - **Barbie:** Thank you. We're going to take a little break right now, but don't go anywhere. We have four more sets to go!

2 - **Buzz:** Whaddaya say, boys? Both the Thieves Guild and thugs have been getting a raw deal lately. I think the Chicken Commander is losing sight of what's important to him.

3 - **Larry:** Yeah, us!

4 - **Buzz:** Think about it! Who does all the dirty work? Who actually has to go and steal all the world's left handed can openers? Us, right?

5 - **Larry:** Yeah, us!

6 - **Buzz:** Despite all our efforts to capture and interrogate the prisoners, Chicken Commander insists on explaining our plan and then ruins everything!

7 - **Larry:** Yeah, us!

<Buzz, Julius and Daryll glance at Larry, then ignore him and carry on their conversation.>

8 - **Julius:** We break our backs to make sure the plan is foolproof, and those super-zeroes still mop the floor with him.

9 - **Daryll:** Say, Julius... Are you thinking what I'm thinking?

10 - **Julius:** I think I might be thinking what you're thinking.

11 - **Larry:** I'm not thinking.

12 - **Buzz:** I think the Sticky Finger Thieves Guild and you thugs should get together, to form our own Coalition of Wickedly Abused Regime-Deserters!

13 - **Larry:** *<who's been counting out on his fingers to make the acronym>* Yeah, CoWARDS!

14 - **Buzz:** Hmmm. Well, I'll have to rethink the name, but I like the sounds of it.

<*Katya walks over from bar.*>

15 - **Katya:** Evening, sweetie! The usual?

16 - **Buzz:** <*sighs*> Sure.

17 - **Katya:** <*In a motherly way, almost*> What's the matter, honey? Another hard day under the oppressive whip of your sinister master?

18 - **Buzz:** You know it. So how about our order?

19 - **Katya:** You got it sugar. Three pints of Honey Brown and a Shirley Temple, and a plate of sweet and sour chicken wings on their way. But just to warn you, we've got a new guy working the kitchen. He's from food services, and you know what they're like. It may take awhile. <*she heads towards the bar*>

20 - **Ivan:** <*stepping in Katya's way*> I know milk does a body good baby, but how much have you been drinking?

21 - **Katya:** What did I tell you before?

22 - **Ivan:** <*dejected*> 3-5 servings a day. <*he sits down*>

<*Katya goes to the bar, passing Floss, Lipton and Lanky on the way.*>

23 - **Lipton:** You're what now?

24 - **Lanky:** Like I told ye, I be the World's Tallest Leprechaun. My people tossed me out cause I couldn't really fit in our wee home. But I still got the power, not to mention a bit o' gold.

<*Lanky opens hand to reveal coins.*>

25 - **Floss:** <*looking*> Those are loonies.

26 - **Lanky:** <*threatening*> Look again, boy-o.

27 - **Floss:** <*pause, looking*> They still look like loonies to me.

<*Floss and Lipton laugh*>

28 - **Lanky:** Whatever. I still got the Luck o' the Irish on my side.

29 - **Lipton:** True. But you're still buying next round.

30 - **Lanky:** Fine. I'll be right back.

<Lanky goes over to the bar, where Velcro and Invisible are sitting, drinking.>

31 - **Velcro:** Well that sucked. *<takes a drink>* Can't believe those morons picked Iron Warrior over me. What good would the Iron Warrior be against a flock of rabid Serta sheep? I mean, really!

32 - **Invisible:** I don't understand! My logic is always perfect! Damn Lady Gaia and her X-ray vision! Damn them all! *<cries into his drink>*

33 - **Velcro:** Oh come on now. It can't be that bad.

34 - **Invisible:** What am I going to do now? Being invisible was the only thing I could ever see myself doing! *<puts his head down on the bar and sobs>*

<Enter Guy and FASSman.>

35 - **Guy:** I've never seen anyone actually spontaneously combust before, after being struck by lightening and run down by a herd of cows with guns!

36 - **FASSman:** Then the flowerpot fell on him. And then the whale! That seemed a bit superfluous to me. Poor FASSBoy.

37 - **Guy:** *<stops short and looks around>* Wait, isn't this, y'know....

<awkward pause>

38 - **FASSman:** No, I don't.

39 - **Guy:** Y'know... a sidekick bar?

40 - **FASSman:** Do I detect a little sidekick-phobia?

41 - **Guy:** It's just that... well, I'm not a sidekick – not that there's anything wrong with that - and I wouldn't want anyone here to mistake me for one! *<aside to FASSman, secretly>* Apparently I send out that vibe.

42 - **FASSman:** Well, you'll just have to become more confident in your heroic nature - much like I am. Besides, they have better music than the non-sidekick bars. *<excited>* Hey, why don't you look for a sidekick of your own while I try to find a new FASSboy? It'll show everyone you're definitely a hero.

43 - **Guy:** I don't know if I'm ready for that. Besides, shouldn't we get going to the poultry factory?

44 - **FASSman:** It's easy to find a sidekick; it won't take long. And you could probably use one for the impending battle against Chicken Commander.

<Buzz and Henchmen hear this and look at each other.>

45 - **Buzz:** This could be our big chance to get leverage with Chicken Commander. FASSman knows where the lair is and is on his way.

46 - **Julius:** Yeah, Chicken Commander will want to prepare a proper reception. And he'll need us.

<Julius and Buzz chuckle evilly.>

47 - **Larry:** But what about our idea? The Coalition?

48 - **Buzz:** Lets just say negotiations begin tonight.

49 - **Daryll:** Let's go.

<Daryll, Julius, and Buzz exit>

50 - **Larry:** *<to himself>* But wouldn't it be easier to let the heroes take him down? Then we'd be free!

<Larry looks around and sees that the others have left.>

51 - **Larry:** Hey guys! Wait up!

<Larry exits, running>

52 - **FASSman:** Let's see what you can do!

<Guy approaches one of the bar patrons that has a cape. FASSman follows.>

53 - **Guy:** That cape is very becoming on you. But if I were on you, I'd be -

<FASSman interrupts and grabs Guy and pulls him away.>

54 - **FASSman:** Stop right there! This is nearly a family show! *<pointing to another patron>* Try complementing him on his utility belt.

<Guy approaches one of the bar patrons has a utility belt. FASSman follows.>

55 - **Guy:** Is that a raygun on your utility belt, or are you just happy to see me?

<FASSman pulls Guy back again.>

56 - **FASSman:** What is wrong with you? <pointing to Katya> Try talking about her. Ask her what her super powers are.

<Guy approaches Katya at the bar. FASSman follows.>

57 - **Guy:** So what are your superpowers?

58 - **Katya:** I'm super flexible.

<FASSman grabs Guy by the collar.>

59 - **FASSman:** Way out of your league old chum. Just watch this.

<FASSman approaches Lanky sat the bar.>

60 - **FASSman:** <Joey-style, to Lanky> How you doin'?

61 - **Lanky:** Yes! Yes! I will be your sidekick! Your cave or mine?

<Warrior and Fox enter the bar and look around.>

62 - **Warrior:** Do you see Buzz's goons anywhere? <seeing FASSman> Hey Fox! It's FASSman!

63 - **Fox:** I told you that was the FASSmobile outside.

64 - **Warrior:** Well, let's go get him. After you, baby. I like watching you walk away.

<Fox gives Warrior a dirty look and reaches for her sword.>

65 - **Warrior:** Sorry. Force of habit.

66 - **Ivan:** <grabbing Fox's arm> Hey, baby! Where you goin' in such a *hic* hurry?

67 - **Fox:** Buddy, you have three seconds to let go of me.

68 - **Ivan:** Oh, come on! *hic* I've been watching you all night...

69 - **Fox:** I just got here.

70 - **Ivan:** ... and I know you can give me what I need. Whaddaya say?

71 - **Fox :** <sweetly, turning to him> Really? Maybe I can give you what you need. Come and get it, big boy. <Ivan moves closer to embrace her, and she grabs him and

delivers a quick knee to the groin and throws him to the ground. He's obviously in pain. She joins Iron Warrior over at the bar.>

72 - **Ivan:** *<from floor>* Alright. I'll give you time to think it over. I'll be down here if you change your mind! *<aside>* I don't think she likes me very much.

73 - **Lipton:** *<from seat at bar>* You think?

<Fox and Warrior go to the bar. Ivan eventually gets up and retakes his seat>

74 - **Fox:** FASSman, how'd you know we were here? Um, what are you doing here?

75 - **FASSman :** I'm finding my new partner! *<throwing arm around Lanky>*

76 - **Warrior:** *<sceptically>* What happened to - oh never mind. It's a pleasure to meet you, FASSboy.

77 - **Lanky:** FASSboy? Wait-a-minute! You're FASSman!? And ye want me to be your new partner? That be great! I must be the Luckiest guy in town!

<All the sidekicks in the bar turn to look at the heroes.>

78 - **Warrior:** *<sighs>* Where's the uniform?

<FASSman writes out a nametag and sticks it on Lanky.>

79 - **Lanky:** Wow, thanks!

<Enter Kids, running.>

80 - **Kids:** There he is!

81 - **Lanky:** It's those kids! They're always after me lucky charms!

<Kids beat Lanky to death and then exit. Grim comes over and struggles to drag him off over the course of the next few lines, eventually getting a dolly/skateboard/something flat with wheels to drag him off.>

82 - **FASSman:** DAMMIT! I can't keep a single FASSboy alive for more than a few minutes! I need to find another one and quickly!

83 - **Floss:** *<looking up Lanky's body>* Poor guy. He didn't stand a chance against all those kids. I guess he wasn't that lucky after all.

84 - **Fox:** FASSman, don't worry. You'll find a new FASSboy.

85 - **FASSman:** I don't know what the problem is. It's like I'm cursed or something.

86 - **Warrior:** <jokingly> And all this time I thought you kept a sidekick as a meat shield! <laughs>

<All *Sidekicks* in the bar go silent and stare at the *heroes*.>

87 - **Warrior:** <confused> What?

88 - **Fox:** <looking around> Uh... I think we should leave now.

<The *sidekicks* close in around the *heroes*, obviously ready for a huge fight.>

89 - **Warrior:** Now, come on guys, we're all friends in here.

90 - **Lipton:** So this is the legendary FASSman, huh?

91 - **FASSman:** Yes, yes I am. And in fact, I'm in the market for a new sidekick. Would you be interested?

92 - **Lipton:** No, in fact, I'm not interested. I doubt that anyone here would be interested. You're the reason our health insurance premiums have skyrocketed over the past few years.

93 - **Floss:** Yeah, and lots of us just go missing. Ever think of awarding your FASSboys a proper funeral? Or benefits for the family? Do you even HAVE a good dental plan in place for them?! Huh?

94 - **Ivan:** You disgust me! Picking up sidekicks with cheesy lines... <aside to *FASSman*> Can we talk later?

95 - **Lipton:** It's heroes like you that give us sidekicks a bad name!

96 - **Floss:** Boys, lets take out the trash.

97 - **Katya:** <yells offstage> Chef! I need some help out here!

<*Fox* draws her sword, they all prepare for a fight. *Sidekicks* close in. Suddenly the *Chef* enters from kitchen, yells and starts throwing *Sidekicks* out of his way. *Sidekicks* stab/punch/shoot *Chef*, but he is completely unconcerned. The *sidekicks* eventually give up and back away in fear. >

98 - **Fox:** Chef! Is that you?

99 - **Chef :** <stops cold, surprised> Anne Maria?

100 - **Fox:** You're alive!

101 - **Chef:** Of course I'm alive! Built like cast iron pot I am! I'm fine!

102 - **FASSman:** *<interrupting>* Wait a minute, wait a minute. Are you telling me that you are indestructible?

103 - **Chef:** Ya.

104 - **FASSman:** You're impervious to pain?

105 - **Chef:** Not quite...

106 - **FASSman:** But you – can't – be – killed?

107 - **Chef:** Well... not dead yet!

108 - **FASSman:** Two out of three ain't bad. Want to be my new FASSboy? We're on our way to the old abandoned poultry factory to stop Chicken Commander.

109 - **Chef:** *<Swedishly excited>* Chicken Commander? Poultry factory? Ya!

<FASSman writes out a nametag and puts it on Chef. Chef grabs FASSman in a big bear hug. During the hug, Chef nearly stabs Warrior.>

110 - **Warrior:** *<staring at claws>* Oh, those are going to be a problem.

111 - **Guy:** Let's get out of here. Wait, where are Lady Gaia and Aquamanuel?

112 - **Warrior:** They're in the car. Don't worry, I cracked the window for Aquamanuel.

<Fox smacks Warrior in the back of the head.>

113 - **Warrior:** What?

114 - **Chef:** *<to heroes>* Lead the way! *<over his shoulder to Katya>* I quit!

<Exit Heroes with Chef, but Warrior hangs back.>

115 - **Warrior:** *<to Katya>* By the way, what was the leprechaun's super power?

116 - **Katya:** Oh. *<possibly sung>* He was magically delicious.

<Lights out.>

Vignette 6: Ninja vs. Ninja, Episode 3

Characters:

Black Ninja, a ninja..... Black
White Ninja, a ninja White

<Lights up. **White** Ninja creeps onto stage from stage right carrying his small dagger ready in one hand, obviously searching for **Black** Ninja. In error, he backs up near the left side of the stage while looking back to make sure he's not being followed.

Black Ninja walks out onto stage carrying a short sword from stage left and taps **White** Ninja on the shoulder.

White Ninja turns around slowly before brandishing his knife quickly when he notices that it's **Black** Ninja

Black Ninja responds by brandishing his short sword, which **White** Ninja notices before running off stage left in apparent fear.

White Ninja immediately comes back on from stage left brandishing a saber and suddenly looking victorious.

Black Ninja pauses and runs off stage right in fear since he is outmatched.

Black Ninja immediately comes back brandishing a claymore and gestures a challenge to the **White** Ninja to come fight.

White Ninja pauses for a second as if thinking and then goes off to stage left where he grabs a pike (or possibly a jousting pole).

Black Ninja goes off stage and re-enters with flowers and holds them out to the **White** Ninja.

White Ninja runs off stage, excited, then re-enters with a box of candy.

Black Ninja goes off stage and enters with a ring in a box, then gets down on one knee, like he's proposing to the **White** Ninja.

White Ninja runs off stage, even more excited, then re-enters wearing a bridal veil.

The wedding march is played in the background.

Black Ninja crosses the stage, picks up the **White** ninja and carries him offstage.

Lights out.>

Act 2, Scene 4, Ending 1: We Can't End The Show Like This!

Characters:

Adamantium Chef, the new FASSboy.....	Chef
Aquamanuel, a FASStastic	Manuel
Buzz Glucose, head of the Thieves Guild.....	Buzz
Chicken Commander, the clueless leader	Commander
Daryll Hench, one of Chicken Commander's henchmen	Daryll
Death, the Reaper.....	Death
Dr. Cole Slaw, the evil mastermind (Voiceover).....	Slaw
FASSman, leader of the FASStastics.....	FASSman
Gary "The Duke" Lawless, a wrestling commentator	Duke
Grim Reaper, another reaper.....	Grim
Iron Warrior, a FASStastic	Warrior
Julius Hench, one of Chicken Commander's henchmen	Julius
Lady Gaia, a FASStastic	Gaia
Lex Luchador, a mysterious luchador.....	Lex
Larry Hench, one of Chicken Commander's henchmen.....	Larry
Ross James, a wrestling commentator	Ross
Stereotypica, an evil ditz.....	Stereotypica
The Fox, a FASStastic	Fox
The Incredible Bulk, the wrestling strongman.....	Bulk
T. N. Guy, A FASStastic	Guy
Trish Majestus, an evil sorceress	Majestus

<Light up on the villains' hideout, same as 1-1. **Villains** are running around in a panic, trying to prepare for the arrival of the heroes. **Death** is wandering around.>

1 - **Commander:** Trish, set up a wall of fire or something! Stereotypica! Fix your hair! And put on a shorter skirt! Lex - uh - what do you do again?

2 - **Lex:** I am a luchador, trained in the lucha style of wrestling! Ole!

3 - **Commander:** Great. Help the Bulk with the wrestling ring then, will you?

4 - **Lex:** But I must prepare for my arch nemesis! I have finally completed my super power transfer mechanism! <holding out a Chinese finger trap> At last, I will have super strength and the world championship belt will be mine!

5 - **Majestus:** You mean you've been stalking him all this time so you can steal his strength and become a wrestling champion?

6 - **Lex:** Of course! What, you thought I was some kind of psycho?

7 - **Majestus:** <rolling her eyes in disbelief> Never mind....

<*Buzz approaches Chicken Commander.*>

8 - **Buzz:** So we get our 400% raise over 2 years, right?

9 - **Commander:** <*impatiently*> Yes!

10 - **Buzz:** Eight weeks vacation a year?

11 - **Commander:** <*more impatiently*> Yes!

12 - **Buzz:** And a twenty thousand dollar bonus every time we kill someone?

13 - **Commander:** <*angrily*> Yes, I already agreed to that! Whatever you want! Just help me - uh - us!

14 - **Buzz:** <*happily*> Just checking. Boys, let's get that anvil into position!

15 - **Julius:** Sure thing, boss!

<*Julius, Larry and Daryll start hoisting an anvil into the rafters.*>

16 - **Commander:** <*shouting*> Everybody over here!

<*Everybody except the henchmen join Buzz and Commander*>

17 - **Commander:** Let's go over our defences.

18 - **Majestus:** I set up the wall of fire, as you requested. It circles the building.

<*Sounds of flamethrower bursts, some screams are heard*>

19 - **Majestus:** Sounds like they got past it though. What's next?

20 - **Commander:** Since the Adamantium Chef escaped by slicing through the front door, I had it replaced with one that is virtually unbreakable.

<*Sound of an explosive being primed is heard, followed by loud explosion*>

21 - **Commander:** What was that?

22 - **Buzz:** The sound of your unbreakable door being broken down.

23 - **Commander:** What else have we got?

24 - **Lex:** There's the booby-trapped passage leading to the snake pit. Lots of sharp pointy objects.

<Sounds of loud footsteps are heard, and the sounds of lots of booby traps going off - blades "swoosh"ing, chainsaws buzzing, clanging of metal on metal, and the sound of arrows being fired by compressed air.>

25 - **Commander:** No! They couldn't have survived my hallway of death, that's impossible! What else! What else!!

26 - **Stereotypica:** Then we have the coop of angry chickens. *<shudders>* What are those supposed to do, anyway?

<Sounds of clucking chickens are heard.>

27 - **Chef:** *<offstage>* Here finger lickin chicken!

28 - **Commander:** Does anybody have any more ideas?

29 - **Stereotypica:** How about, you know...we hold a charity fashion show?

30 - **Majestus:** Thank you for sharing, Stereotypica.

31 - **Commander:** Can anybody top that?

<Villains shake their heads.>

32 - **Buzz:** *<pointing offstage>* Too late!

<Enter Heroes, led by Chef. Chef looks burned, with spears/arrows/darts sticking out of him, have a few snakes dangling off of him and chicken feathers stuck to him and floating in the air.>

33 - **Chef:** *<proud of himself>* Bork Bork Bork! *<flexing>*

34 - **Warrior:** Wow, this guy is handy. Normally we would have gone through at least six FASSboys back there.

35 - **Guy:** And he's got a cool battle cry!

36 - **FASSman:** *<to Commander>* It's over Chicken Commander! Just give up now and save us all a lot of trouble!

<Image of Slaw appears on the screen (still only seeing the back of chair and an arm) - through the next line Stereotypica trying to get Commander to look at the screen.>

37 - **Commander:** Never! We've fought you caped crusaders for too long! The line must be drawn here! This far, and no farther! I will never give up, not when I'm in charge of this organization!

38 - **Slaw:** As I recall Chicken Commander, I let you have control of my organization only while I was on a much-needed leave of absence.

<*Heroes stand back, confused*>

39 - **Commander:** <*shocked*> Sir! You're back? How was your vacation?

40 - **Slaw:** Don't try to suck up now. Just how on earth did you manage to screw up so much in my absence? I should have left Trish in charge.

41 - **Majestus:** <*to Commander*> Ha!

42 - **Slaw:** At least then the lair would be clean.

43 - **Majestus:** <*thinking*> Wait a minute...

44 - **Commander:** But - but sir...

45 - **Slaw:** Obviously anything you have planned is bound to fail. Trish, why don't you take over? I'm watching from my office. Don't screw this up.

<*Slaw image disappears from screen.*>

46 - **Majestus:** Okay, let's do this right people! Stereotypica. Do something useful.

47 - **Lex:** What on earth could she possibly do that's useful?

48 - **Stereotypica:** <*to Lex*> Like, you know, whatever. <*to the male heroes*> Hi boys. Care to dance?

<*The male heroes are transfixed.*>

49 - **Aquamanuel:** <*hitting on her, smooth*> How are you?

50 - **Guy:** No no no... watch a pro. <*Joey-style*> How you doin'?

51 - **Gaia:** Not again!

<*Gaia tackles Stereotypica, and they wrestle for a bit.*>

52 - **Stereotypica:** Bulk! Help me!

53 - **Bulk:** *<Macho man style>* Oh yeah!

<Bulk goes over to the girls and separates them, tags in with Stereotypica, then proceeds to beat up Gaia.>

54 - **Duke:** Good time for Stereotypica to tag out!

55 - **Ross:** I don't think it's fair for Lady Gaia to face the bulk alone! Is there anyone to help her out?

56 - **Gaia:** Fox! A little help please?

57 - **Fox:** *<looking down at her waist>* I forgot my father's sword in the FASSmobile, I'll be right back! Hang on!

<Exit Fox>

58 - **Stereotypica:** Oohh tag me in tag me in!

<Stereotypica gets too close to the fight and gets hit in the face by one of the combatants.>

59 - **Stereotypica:** Owwie! My nose! You broke my nose! I'm bleeding...

<Stereotypica faints - all male heroes snap out of it.>

60 - **Majestus:** I should have known she'd screw it up. I guess it's up to me. Let's mess with Iron Warrior's magnetic field and see what happens.

<Majestus casts another spell by doing the "I Dream of Jeannie" magic motions, accompanied by sound effect. Warrior and the Chef shake for a second and look at each other.>

61 - **Chef:** Uh oh.

62 - **Warrior:** No good can come of this. AAAAHHHHH!!

<Warrior and the Chef fling themselves towards one another and embrace each other in a huge bear hug. They are now stuck together and fall to the floor.>

63 - **Guy:** Don't worry Gaia, I'm coming!

<Guy comes over and subdues Bulk with his super strength, likely pushing him away with one finger.>

64 - **Bulk:** *<dejected>* Being the man and staying the man are two different things!

<*Bulk picks up Stereotypica and exits*>

65 - **Gaia:** Whoooooo!

66 - **Lex:** At last! That power will be mine! Aahahaha!

67 - **Guy:** <*finally noticing Lex*> Lex Luchador! What are you doing here?

68 - **Lex:** I followed you here from Torontopolis. You should have known I'd stop at nothing to steal your super strength! Especially now that I finally know your secret weakness!

<*Lex pulls out a stuffed bunny and throws it at Guy.*>

69 - **Guy:** AHHHH! No, not that. Anything but bunnies!

70 - **FASSman:** Calm down! It's only a bunny rabbit. The FASStastics have fought far more terrifying threats. Like the time when Donald Trump's toupee tried to take over the world!

71 - **Guy:** I can't! It's a bunny. Terrifying cute cuddly furry bunnies with big nasty yellow evil teeth who keep munching and munching and munching - AHHHH!!!

<*Guy goes nuts, grabs his head, and runs offstage screaming. Lex follows. They pass Fox as she re-enters.*>

72 - **Fox:** Madre del Dios. <*looking at Warrior and Chef*> This isn't the time for male bonding!

73 - **Majestus:** This is going nowhere. I'll have to do something drastic.

<*Majestus casts spell by doing the "I Dream of Jeannie" magic motions, accompanied by sound effect. A giant lizard appears and slowly approaches the heroes, making lizard like noises.*>

74 - **Fox:** How are we supposed to fight *that*?

75 - **Gaia:** FASSman, do you have the giant lizard repellent?

76 - **FASSman:** I've got something even better! I've been saving it for just this situation.

<*FASSman pulls out his car keys and hits a remote starter. We hear the beep as if car doors were unlocked. FASSman smiles. The FASSmobile drives in then transforms into a robot. Transformers "transforming" sound is heard as the car transforms. Gaia looks over at Chef, immobilized, then realises it's up to her.*>

77 - **Gaia:** Holy robots in disguise FASSMan!

<*Heroes look at her.*>

78 - **Gaia:** Well, someone had to say it...

<*Lizard and FASSmobile fight. It is an epic battle that uses up all of our budget.*>

79 - **Gaia:** No! You can't kill that lizard! It's an endangered species!

<*Slow motion: Gaia runs in between the FASSmobile and the Lizard. The lizard swings his tail, knocking over the FASSmobile, which lands on Gaia*>

80 - **Gaia:** At least I died trying to save the planet! Greenpeace, eat your heart out!

<*Gaia dies. Lizard starts toying with Warrior and Chef. Death drags Gaia off. Grim enters and watches the action. Enter Guy being chased by Lex. Guy collapses on the stage, out of breath. Fox starts sneaking towards Commander, eventually ending up behind him.*>

81 - **Guy:** No... bunnies... can't... let... bad guy... win....

<*Guy reaches out at Lex, futilely*>

82 - **Lex:** Ah ha! Finally! His superstrength is mine!

<*Lex puts the finger trap on his own finger, and motions slowly to put the other end on Guy's finger.*>

83 - **Manuel:** <*slow motion, dramatic scream*> No!

<*Slow motion: Manuel dives towards Lex, and puts the finger trap on his own finger. Manuel and Lex both scream in agony.*>

84 - **Lex:** Que?

85 - **Manuel:** <*in perfect English*> What happened?

86 - **Guy:** Aquamanuel! You saved me!

87 - **Manuel:** Apparently so. Are you unhurt?

88 - **Guy:** I'm fine! Are you? You sound different!

<*FASSman approaches Guy and Manuel.*>

89 - **FASSman:** Aquamanuel? What happened?

90 - **Manuel:** It seems that Lex's device transferred my powers to him, and I have obtained his mastery of the English language.

91 - **Lex:** Que?

92 - **Manuel:** Maybe this would be a good time for me to write the ELPE.

93 - **Buzz:** *<whispering and waving at Lex>* Lex! Lex! Get out of the way!

<enter Death, who doesn't see Grim, but watches the action from the other side of the stage>

94 - **Lex:** Allo!! How are you?

95 - **Daryll:** Hurry boss. We've got a break in a minute and a half.

96 - **Julius:** Just drop it anyway. It's an extra twenty thousand dollars! The contract didn't say it had to be a good guy.

97 - **Buzz:** Good point.

<Goons drop the anvil. It falls in slow motion (of course).>

98 - **Warrior:** FASSman! Look out!

99 - **FASSman:** *<slow motion scream>* Nooo!!!!

<The anvil falls on FASSman, Lex, Guy, and Manuel. They die. Death and Grim both go to drag off as many off as possible, depending on how the anvil falls. They notice each other for the first time, and are obviously surprised at the existence of each other.>

100 - **Warrior:** I guess FASSman wasn't prepared for that.

<Sucrose and Goons laugh.>

101 - **Larry:** Let's go get gelato!

<Exit Buzz and Goons>

<Fox pokes Commander in the back - lightly - with her sword. He slowly raises his hands and turns around.>

102 - **Commander:** Um, can I help you?

103 - **Fox:** *<removing her mask>* Hello. My name is Anne Maria Vendetta. You killed my father. Prepare to die.

104 - **Commander:** Killed your father? That's possible, I've killed lots of people. Who was your father?

105 - **Fox:** My name is Anne Maria *Vendetta*. You killed my father. Prepare to die.

<Commander looks around desperately for a weapon. He finds something stick-like and brandishes it like a sword. An umbrella would work. Commander and Fox fight. Fox is vastly superior.>

106 - **Commander:** *<desperately>* Are you sure it was me? There are a lot of Chicken Commanders! It's a very common name!

107 - **Fox:** *<louder>* My name is Anne Maria Vendetta! You killed my father! Prepare to die!

<Fox stabs Commander.>

108 - **Commander:** I've been skewered, struck down in my Prime!

<Commander dies. Death drags him off.>

109 - **Fox:** Give my regards to the Colonel. *<wiping off her sword.>*

110 - **Majestus:** That was incredible! Finally, that fowl rooster is dead! You are obviously an accomplished swordswoman. Why not join me, now that all your companions are dead?

111 - **Warrior:** I'm not!

112 - **Majestus:** Together we can create a matriarchal criminal society and take over the world!

113 - **Fox:** Thanks but no thanks. My work here is done. Now that my father is avenged, I can hang up my sword and finish my bachelors degree.

114 - **Majestus:** Well, if that's your choice, then...

<Majestus whacks Fox with staff. Fox dies. Grim drags her off.>

115 - **Majestus:** Simple, yet effective.

<Image of Slaw appears on screen again.>

116 - **Slaw:** Well done, Trish.

117 - **Majestus:** It's a shame that we can only watch the insufferable idiot Chicken Commander die once.

118 - **Slaw:** Seeing FASSman go was kinda nice too.

119 - **Majestus:** Hmm... I have the power to turn back time by a short amount. We could watch it again, and again.

120 - **Slaw:** I don't think that's the best idea...

121 - **Majestus:** Nonsense! As long as we don't make any changes, the timeline won't be affected!

122 - **Slaw:** What!? Trish! No!!!

*<Lights on stage fade. Spotlight on **Majestus**. **Majestus** casts a spell by miming the Macarena, to the Dream of Jeannie part. Then she wiggles her fingers and does the Wayne's World thing. During this **all other characters** are resetting for the next ending.>*

123 - **Majestus:** Doodlydo. Doodlydo. Doodlydo.

<Spotlight out.>

Act 2, Scene 4, Ending 2: In This Ending, Everybody Walks the Plank!!!

Characters:

Adamantium Chef, the new FASSboy Chef
 Aquamanuel, a FASStastic Manuel
 Buzz Glucose, Head of the Thieves Guild..... Buzz
 Chicken Commander, the clueless leader Commander
 Colin L. Karz, a Campus Police Officer Colin
 Commissioner Crunch, Head of the Campus Police..... Crunch
 Ellie Peedee, a Campus Police Officer Ellie
 FASSman, leader of the FASStastics..... FASSman
 Iron Warrior, a FASStastic Warrior
 Lady Gaia, a FASStastic Gaia
 Lex Luchador, a mysterious luchador..... Lex
 Pat U. Downe, a Campus Police Officer..... Pat
 Peg Legg, a Campus Police Officer Peg
 Rick Shaw, a Campus Police Officer..... Rick
 Stereotypica, an evil ditz..... Stereotypica
 The Fox, a FASStastic Fox
 The Incredible Bulk, the wrestling strongman..... Bulk
 T. N. Guy, A FASStastic Guy
 Trish Majestus, an evil sorceress Majestus

*<Light restore on stage. The scene is rewound to the point where **Gaia** is being beaten up by the **Bulk**.>*

1 - **Gaia:** Fox! A little help please?

2 - **Fox:** *<looking down at her waist>* I forgot my father's sword in the FASSmobile, I'll be right back! Hang on!

<Exit Fox>

3 - **Stereotypica:** Oohh tag me in tag me in!

<Stereotypica gets too close to the fight and gets hit in the face by one of the combatants.>

4 - **Stereotypica:** Owwie! My nose! You broke my nose! I'm bleeding...

<Stereotypica faints.>

5 - **Majestus:** And it's up to me again. I'll take care of these guys and then wait for the good part

<**Majestus** casts her magnetic spell by doing the "I Dream of Jeannie" magic motions, accompanied by sound effect. **Warrior** and the **Chef** shake for a second and look at each other.>

6 - **Chef:** Uh oh.

7 - **Warrior:** No good can come of this. AAAAHHHH!!

<**Warrior** and the **Chef** fling themselves towards one another and embrace each other in a huge bear hug. They are now stuck together and fall to the floor. This time, **Majestus** reclines on the floor, and produces a bowl of popcorn.>

8 - **Majestus:** Now, let's watch Chicken Commander get skewered again.

<The sound of squealing tires is heard from outside.>

9 - **Colin:** <offstage> Ahoy! Wench off the starboard fender!

<The sound of a car crash is heard. **All** stop what they are doing and turn toward the entrance.>

10 - **Majestus:** That's not right.

<Enter **Commissioner, Ellie, Colin, Pat, Rick, Peg (Pirates)**. **Rick** has a steering wheel stuck in his pants, the others look like they were just in a car accident - mirrors, dirt, air freshener, and chicken feathers are everywhere. **Ellie** carries in Fox's sword.>

11 - **Guy:** Commissioner, what happened?

12 - **Commissioner:** Our car went out of control and hit a pedestrian.

<**Ellie** hands the sword to **FASSman**.>

13 - **Gaia:** Isn't that the Fox's sword?

14 - **Majestus:** <falling to her knees > Noooooo!!!

<**Everyone** looks at her like she's crazy.>

15 - **FASSman:** <to Fox's sword> I'm sorry Fox. I swear we will capture Chicken Commander and avenge your father for you!

<**FASSman** pauses, while **everyone** looks down, hands clasped.>

16 - **Rick:** Arr, this is driving me nuts.

<Rick pulls the steering wheel out and throws it away.>

17 - **Commissioner:** Sorry we're late. It's all Pat's fault.

<Officers all look at Pat.>

18 - **Pat:** Sorry, there was a line up at ARRby's!

19 - **Commissioner:** FASSman, we'll take care of these other villains, you get Chicken Commander for the Fox!

<FASSman goes after Commander.>

20 - **Majestus:** Now Chicken Commander will never die! I have to fix this!

<Commander hits a panic button under his table. Lights flicker, sound of electronic things powering down.>

21 - **Commander:** *<To heroes>* I've just nullified all the electronics in the area using an anti-electronic field! All of FASSman's high-tech gadgets are useless! As useless as a bar of soap in the hands of a mathie! You're finished!

22 - **FASSman:** *<examining Fox's sword>* A sword... this is the only weapon that won't be affected by his anti-electronic field. But, I don't know how to use it... do any of you know how?

23 - **Guy:** Nope.

24 - **Gaia:** Nope.

25 - **Manuel:** Que?

26 - **Warrior:** Don't even think about it.

27 - **Ellie:** *<nudging the Commissioner>* Hey, Commissioner, come on!

<Commissioner appears very reluctant.>

28 - **FASSman:** Is this the end of the FASStastics? Defeated by Chicken Commander...

29 - **Majestus:** *<interrupting>* But...

30 - **FASSman:** ... because none of us has the ability to swashbuckle?

31 - **Colin:** <to Commissioner> Come on, you know how to handle a sword like that!

32 - **Pat:** It'll be just like old times!

33 - **Commissioner:** But I've worked so hard to put those ways behind me!

34 - **Peg:** But you're the only one who can save the day, Commissioner... or should I say, Captain.

<Commissioner looks up at the word "Captain", then moves towards FASSman with confidence.>

35 - **Commissioner:** FASSman... I'll take that.

<Commissioner walks to centre stage with the sword. Slowly and with great trepidation, he pulls an eye patch and a stuffed parrot out of his pocket, putting the eye patch on and placing the parrot on his shoulder. He slowly raises the sword in the air, pauses and yells...>

36 - **Commissioner:** YAAAAAAARRRRRRR!!!!!!

<Stereotypica wakes up. Officers put on various pirate paraphernalia of their own.>

37 - **Officers:** YAAAAAAARRRRRRR!!!!!!

38 - **Commissioner:** <pointing his sword at Commander> Avast, ye scurvy dogs! Surrender or I'll swab the deck with ye! <aside> Arr, that feels good.

39 - **Commander:** Ahh! Pirates! <raising hands> Retreat! Retreat!

40 - **Buzz:** What? Only one of 'em has a sword! We can take 'em! Let's fight!

41 - **Commander:** No! No! Pirates! Parrots and peglegs and hooks, oh my! We're no match for them! We surrender!

42 - **Stereotypica:** Surrender? But I can do three of them at once!

43 - **Buzz:** <sighs> That's what we get for having a pirate-phobic leader.

<Commissioner and Officers handcuff all villains except Majestus, who is hiding under the table, listening in on all the conversations.>

44 - **Commissioner:** We'll leave these criminals to you, FASSman. We have... other things to take care of. Alright boys, now let's set about plundering these criminal landlubbers! Remember boys - pillage, then burn!

<**Officers** run off stage, in whatever direction they didn't enter. They return with random mundane props, or props as mentioned below, then cross the stage and exit the other side.>

45 - **Buzz:** No! Not the coffee maker!

46 - **Stereotypica:** Noooo! The slide show projector!

47 - **Commander:** Not my action figures! Anything but my Disco Flash action figures!

<**Ellie** on her way out grabs the steering wheel.>

48 - **Ellie:** Yoink!

<Smoke starts coming in from the pillaged side of the stage.>

49 - **Majestus:** Well... that was... stupid. Let's do the time warp again!

<Lights on stage fade. Spotlight on **Majestus**. **Majestus** casts a spell by miming the Macarena, to the Dream of Jeannie part. Then she wiggles her fingers and does the Wayne's World thing. During this **all other characters** are resetting for the next ending.>

50 - **Majestus:** Doodlydo. Doodlydo. Doodlydo.

<Spotlight out>

Act 2, Scene 4, Ending 3: In This Ending, Everybody Dances!!!

Characters:

Andy Nosire, a narrator.....	Narrator
Adamantium Chef, the new FASSboy.....	Chef
Aquamanuel, a FASStastic.....	Manuel
Buzz Glucose, head of the Thieves Guild.....	Buzz
Cameo, the “real” Dr. Slaw.....	Cameo
Chicken Commander, the clueless leader.....	Commander
FASSman, leader of the FASStastics.....	FASSman
Fred Allover, a reporter for Imprint.....	Fred
Iron Warrior, a FASStastic.....	Warrior
Lady Gaia, a FASStastic.....	Gaia
Linda Lace, a reporter for Imprint.....	Linda
Stereotypica, an evil ditz.....	Stereotypica
The Fox, a FASStastic.....	Fox
The Incredible Bulk, the wrestling strongman.....	Bulk
T. N. Guy, A FASStastic.....	Guy
Trish Majestus, an evil sorceress.....	Majestus

*<Lights restore on stage. The scene is rewound to the point where **Gaia** is being beaten up by the **Bulk**. **Stereotypica** is unconscious on the floor.>*

1 - **Gaia**: Wait... don't you get the feeling that we've done this before?

2 - **Fox**: *<looking down at her waist>* I forgot my father's sword in the FASSmobile, I'll be right back! Hang on! *<Fox exits.>*

3 - **Guy**: Yeah, I have a weird feeling of deja vu... like we've done this twice already.

4 - **FASSman**: We could be caught up in some kind of temporal causality loop.

<Bulk puts Gaia down and listens intently.>

5 - **Warrior**: Like on Star Trek?

6 - **Manuel**: Que?

7 - **FASSman**: More like that movie Groundhog day.

8 - **Warrior**: Well I'm not sleeping with Andie McDowell.

9 - **Gaia**: *<looking at Majestus>* Perhaps some foul magic is at work. The staff! Get it!

<Heroes tackle Majestus and steal her staff.>

10 - **Majestus:** Crap.

11 - **FASSman:** Enough of your time-manipulation! This will be the last ending! Get her out of here! *<indicates Stereotypica>* Her too!

<Gaia and Aquamanuel take Majestus and Stereotypica offstage.>

12 - **Guy:** I'm going to scout around and see if they left any other surprises for us. I'll be back.

<Guy exits>

13 - **Buzz:** *<aside to villains>* Without Trish we're screwed! Let's get out of here!

<Villains, minus Commander exit>

14 - **Commander:** I don't want to die again! I need a disguise.

<Commander finds a sheet, preferably plaid or floral, he puts it over his head.>

15 - **Commander:** Excellent! Now no one will know it is me!

<Enter Linda and Fred. Fred is holding a gas can, Linda is holding a map.>

16 - **Linda:** I can't believe we got lost!

17 - **Fred:** And the Mystery Machine is out of gas!

18 - **Linda:** Why do you keep calling it that? It's just the Ridesafe van.

19 - **Fred:** Whatever. Maybe we can find some gas in this old, abandoned, haunted poultry factory.

20 - **Linda:** What makes you think it's haunted?

21 - **Fred:** Look at all this fog, this place must be haunted.

<Note: "fog" is from the smoke from the end of ending 2.>

22 - **Commander:** Hmm, this could be useful *<to Linda and Fred>* Oooohhh... beware... I am the great and mighty poultrygeist!

23 - **Linda:** Ah! A ghost!

<Commander grabs Linda>

24 - **Commander:** Aha! FASSman, it looks like I've got your girlfriend! *<Removing sheet>* And now that I've got a hostage, there's no need for me to hide anymore.

25 - **FASSman:** *<to Linda>* Don't worry Linda. *<to Commander, holding up box of Shake and Bake>* I've got Shake and Bake and I'm not afraid to use it.

26 - **Linda:** Oh, FASSman... you always have the right tool for the job.

27 - **Commander:** *<freaking out>* Not southern crunch!

<Commander pushes Linda at FASSman then runs - he pauses at the exit.>

28 - **Commander:** I'll get you next time, FASSman! If it's the last thing I dooooo....

<Commander exits. Heroes start to go after Commander.>

29 - **FASSman:** Don't worry about him, we've got bigger birds to fry.

30 - **Linda:** Wow, you really know how to show a girl a good time on a first date.

31 - **FASSman:** We're on a date? What?

<Linda kisses FASSman. They hide under FASSman's cape during the next few lines. Enter Fox with sword, she is out of breath.>

32 - **Fox:** My name... is Anna Maria... Vendetta!... You killed - hey where'd he go?

33 - **Fred:** *<looking at sword>* Hey what's that writing on your sword?

34 - **Fox:** I don't know. I never noticed it before. *<reading the sword>* "Look in the handle." Well that's simple enough.

<Fox opens the handle and pulls out a piece of paper. FASSman uncovers Linda and pays attention.>

35 - **Fox:** Hey, what's this? It's the formula for the antidote! Papa must have hidden it there before he died! Now we can save all the drugged students!

36 - **Warrior:** You had it all along?

37 - **Linda:** And you can get Shutter Smith back to normal!

38 - **Warrior:** You had it all along!

39 - **Fred:** Thank God. Jerry's been picking on me way too much recently.

40 - **Warrior:** YOU HAD IT ALL ALONG!!!!

<*Fox shrugs*>

41 - **Fox:** But what about Dr. Slaw?

42 - **FASSman:** Search the place!

<Enter **Guy** wheeling in Dr. Slaw's chair with **Cameo** in it. The back of the chair is to the audience.>

43 - **Guy:** Look who I found making popcorn upstairs!

<*FASSman approaches chair so he can see the Cameo.*>

44 - **FASSman:** Finally, we have captured the vile Dr. Slaw! Wait a minute... you're Dr. Slaw?

<*FASSman spins chair around revealing Cameo.*>

45 - **FASSman:** But you're [cameo name], from the [cameo's department]!

46 - **Cameo:** And I would have gotten away with it too, if it hadn't been for you meddling kids!

<*Warrior wheels Dr. Slaw's chair with Cameo in it offstage.*>

47 - **Fox:** Well, that about wraps it up!

<*Everyone starts to exit. FASSman puts his arm around Linda.*>

48 - **FASSman:** Yes Fox, evil has been thwarted and life will soon return to normal. But there's one mystery that's still perplexing me. <to Guy> What IS your name?

49 - **Guy:** I'm glad you finally asked!

<*Lights out on stage. Spotlight on Narrator.*>

50 - **Narrator:** Will the FASStastics ever catch Chicken Commander? Will FASSman ever get to second base with Linda? Will our heroes ever find out the new guy's name? Did we do the show in under three hours? Join us next year, for the answers to none of these questions! Same FASStime, same FASSstage!

<*Spotlight out.*>

Closing Song: FASS 2005 (to 1985 by Bowling for Soup)

(Woohoo) (hoo)
(Woohoo) (hoo)

FASStastics role call:
FASSman he leads them all
Kills five sidekicks a day,
Keeping bad guys at bay.
Iron Warrior thinks he's hot,
Aquamanuel can't do squat,
Lady Gaia won't eat meat,
The new guy can't be beat,

They're gonna save the planet,
They're gonna fight for you,
They just kicked some ass,
All over Waterloo!
They proved what they're made of
They looked so strong and buff
When their powers unite,
Bad guys... freak out... take flight!

We've got
Good guys... and bad guys,
and running gags that won't die.
Poisoned caf food and zombies
A plot to rule the world, but all these
plans were demolished
Those good guys look so polished!
We hope you enjoyed the ride,
It's FASS of... FASS of... FASS 2005!

(Woohoo) (hoo)

FASS 2005
(Woohoo) (hoo)

We've got song and dance down
Studied every line
Perfected every fight scene
Our costumes look so fine!
We spoke with dry-cool wit.
Soundtrack comes from the pit!
A stage the techies lit.
We hope it was a hit!

Chicken Commander... had better lay low
Hey, what's this new guy's name? I don't think that
we'll ever know.
And why would pirates... become policemen?
You've been bombarded with... bad plots... bad jokes...

We've gone all out this year with
Good guys... and bad guys,
and running gags that won't die.
Poisoned caf food and zombies
A plot to rule the world, but all these
plans were demolished
Those good guys look so polished!
We hope you enjoyed the ride,
It's FASS of... FASS of... FASS 2005!

(Woohoo) (hoo)

Last verse we're... almost there...
When did guys in tights become standard fare? (Guys in
tights)
We hope you'll all return, in twelve months...
For next year's, FASS... FASS... FASS!

And see more
Set ups, and punch lines,
and running gags that won't die.
See more dancing, and singing,
Hear lines that we'll be winging, and
This acting, we've mastered,
It's time to go get plastered!
We hope you enjoyed the ride,
It's FASS 2005!

(With) Good guys... and bad guys,
and running gags that won't die.
Poisoned caf food and zombies
A plot to rule the world, but all these
plans were demolished
Those good guys look so polished!
We hope you enjoyed the ride,
It's FASS of... FASS of... FASS 2005!

