

**J C Erhardt Memorial School
Makkovik
presents**

“How Bizarre!”

Cast

Audience/Eve/ Emma/Drummer..... Erin Andersen
Announcer/Roboto/Judge I AM Weird/Driver..... Ryan Blair
Montgomery Willigans/Helen/Janice/Passenger..... Julia Ford
Timmy/member of jury/Martina/pedestrian..... Margaret Penny
Hilda Willigans/MS Smith/Amy/prop person..... Marina Andersen
Sarah/Clown/member of jury/police officer..... Colleen Andersen
Audience member/ Jennifer/Eve’s lawyer/guitarist..... Chantelle Andersen
Emma/Gertrude/Geraldine/prop person..... Jillian Mitchell

Teacher Advisor

Karen Scott

This play is a spoof on “Saturday Night Live” and “Mad TV”

“How Bizarre!”

Introduction

(Lights come up, Ryan walks on stage)

Ryan: Good evening, ladies and gentlemen, children of all ages. I am your host for this evening's wonderfully hilarious episode of “How Bizarre”. Tonight's special guest is Judge I Am Weird. The Bizarro's are here with their new hit single. But first, everyone's favourite new comedian, Emma Bernstein.....

(Ryan walks off, Emma walks on, almost knocking Ryan over.)

Emma: He everybody! Howze everybody doin' tonight? You got the rhythm?-You got the beat? *(No one responds)* Uh..okay, down to the jokes. Hey, how'd you like my shirt? Get it? I'm with stupid and there's no one! But don't tell. Hey you, yeah you in the front row. Get it?...What do you mean you don't get it? I mean it's funny, it's hilarious.....you're making me look stupid.

Anyway, on to the next joke. Why did the car cross the bridge? I can't hear you! Okay, alright, I guess I'll tell you. It crossed the bridge because he was going to take a trip! Get it?.....Uh, neither do I. This is so lame! Who writes this stuff anyway? Oh yeah, I do.

Okay listen to this. It's my fave! *(Clears throat)* Why is 6 afraid of 7? Huh? Anyone? What a dull crowd! Alrighty then, I'll tell you - because 7 ate 9! Now that's what I call funny!

Erin: *(In the audience, front row, stands up and is cracking up laughing)* Oh my gawd! That was funny! *(Laughs)* you know why it's so funny? Because *(laughs)* BECAUSE it's true!! *(laughs, looks around and sees that no one else is laughing, starts to calm down)* I...I mean it is funny, right? Know what else is funny? I just had a Pepsi and I have to ..uh...go to the bathroom. Yeah, see ya!

(As Erin runs out in humiliation, she smacks into Chantelle)

Chantelle: God, who do you think you are? Not like you own the place or anything! Think you can bump into anyone at all and not get bawled at. People around here are so rude! I hate this! Boy, every time I go to a concert, there's no seats left!

Emma: And who do you think you are? Interrupting my show! Sit down there.

Chantelle: God, someone's grumpy.

(She sits down in Erin's seat as Erin walks in.)

Emma: Sorry for that little scene. Okay, there's nothing like a really funny joke to wash away a situation like this one. Ready? Why does the sun shine?

Erin/Chantelle: Why?

Emma: So we can see!

Erin/Chantelle: *(Both crack up, turn to each other surprised, speak at the same time)* You too? I thought I was the only one! Oh my Gawd! My soul mate! My sister! So this is what it feels like..when doves cry! *(Hug and dance around. Music "You are not alone" starts playing and plays until dancing around is over.)*

Emma: Hey! What about me? I brought you two together. I'm the one who tells the jokes around here.

(Chantelle and Erin run up on stage. Music plays again. All hug and dance around stage. Lights fade.)

Scene 2

(Ad parody)

Sarah: Hello everybody. Welcome to today's show. My name is Sarah Boston and I'd like to introduce you to an amazing....a fantastic..an unbelievably easy-to-use cleaning product named simply.....Safety Cleaner.

This cleaner has so many different uses: it cleans desktops, china cabinets, windows, ornaments and even dishes. You can use it to clean grease from bikes, dirt and grime from cars and it can even be used to wash your hair. It doesn't take a long time to dry - only about a minute! Honest! You can get your very own 10 ounce bottle right now for \$49.95. Call us!

But don't take my word for it, let's ask one of our satisfied customers, Mrs. Hilda Willigans.

(Hilda walks on stage.)

Sarah: Welcome to the show, Hilda.

Hilda: Hello me ducky! How is you today? Fine, yes? How is your mudder gettin' on?

She wasn't to bingo last week. I was wondering how she was gettin' on. What's wrong with her anyway? Arthritis? Dentures broke? She don't like not having her dentures for bingo. Says it brings her bad luck.

Sarah: Well, actually, my mother passed.....

Hilda: Oh really? Anyway I think you needed me to say somethin' about yer product, didn't you? Does a fine job on the dishes, let me tell ya. So bright, I thought it twas a UFO coming to take me! I was down on the floor prayin' and repentin', thinkin' me time on this good earth was up, when me son came in and said to me....eh says 'mudder, get up off da floor. Tis not a UFO, mudder, tis your new cleanin' product doing' all that shinin'.' And he got somethin' to say about your grand product too. Come on in 'ere, sonny.

Sarah: Welcome to the show, Mr. Montgomery Willigans...uh, Mr. Willigans? Could you come out here please?

(Montgomery walks on stage, shakes Sarah's hand)

Montgomery: Uh, hi. Sorry - I'm a little shy - so many people, you know.

Sarah: No problem, Mr. Willigans. It's nice to have another satisfied customer with us today.

Montgomery: Thanks for having me, Mrs. *(Looks for cue card)* Bossy?

Sarah: Actually it's Boston.

Montgomery: Precisely. Like I said, Bossy. I mean, um, um, Boston.

Sarah: *(Rolls eyes)* Yeah, anyway. You wanted to talk about the product.

Montgomery: Oh yeah. Um, well, I spose Mum told you her story about when she thought she saw da UFO, did she?

Sarah: Yeah she did.

Montgomery: Well one day last week, I was cleaning my motorcycle and I decided to take her for a spin. When I did, people kept making comments about how nice she was, like 'ooh, shiny' and 'way cool, dude'. And this one guy was staring at my bike acting weird and stuff, like he'd never seen a bike this clean and shiny before.

Anyway, when I was finished cleaning my lovely bike, I almost died! It was so

clean, so shiny, so new looking, I thought I had a new bike. But of course, I didn't hey? I think your safety cleaner is rad, man.

Sarah: Maybe they liked your bike because our product made it look like new. I'm glad you had such a good experience. *(To the audience)* Would anyone else like to try it? *(No one responds)* Okay, let's talk to one more satisfied customer.

Timmy: *(Very shyly)* Hi, my name is Timmy. I wanted to ask you some questions about your cleaner. Does it turn shiny?

Sarah: Yes dear. It really does. But I thought you already used it.

Timmy: no I didn't.

Sarah: *(Almost angry)* Oh well, that changes everything.

Timmy: *(Almost starting to cry)* I'm sorry. I just wanted to know if it really works before I go and spend all my allowance on it.

Montgomery: Excuse me. Is your product on sale now? Because I'd like to buy some more if it is?

Sarah: Yes., it is. *(To Timmy)* Now, little boy?

Timmy: Would I be able to get some for my toy dump truck?

Sarah: Sure you could.

Hilda: Excuse me. Where would I get some more, dear?

Sarah: I'll show you all now.

Montgomery: I think I'll buy some now, too.

(They all walk over to the side of the stage - Montgomery buys a bottle, so does Hilda. They walk to separate areas on stage and start using the product. Timmy gets a sample sized bottle and starts polishing his truck. Sarah continues to clean the table.)

Timmy: It really works!.It's clean!...And shiny!..... And it really does dry fast! Uh oh.....uh, oh!!! *(Starts to panic)*

All: What? What?

Timmy: I...I. I got my wheel stuck! To my hand! And it won't come off! (*Walks around stage with wheel stuck to hand*) Mommy!!!

Montgomery: Oh my God. Excuse me, miss. Miss? My hand is stuck to my handlebar. I don't think it's going to come off. Oh dear, this isn't supposed to happen. (*panicking*) Oh dear, oh man! Help me! MOM!

Sarah: Don't worry! Don't worry! It can come off in a flash. Please don't panic - you're going to drive away other customers.

Hilda: Oh dear me, me cane is stuck to me hand! Help! Somebody help! Oh dear, help me! (*Walks around stage, swinging cane*)

Sarah: (*Angrily*) I said don't worry! Just follow me. I'll get one of our cameramen to help you with this.

(*Walks to side of stage and tries to get their things off but don't succeed. They get frustrated and leave to go home.*)

Timmy: And to think I was gonna waste all my allowance on this crummy stuff. What a ripoff!

(*Sarah comes back to see if the table is dry. But something happens to her too.*)

Sarah: (*Starting to panic*) Oh my God! What's happening? My hand. It's stuck - it's not coming off this darn table. Somebody! Please! My hand is stuck! Hello? Somebody? Larry? Bill? Anybody? This isn't supposed to happen. Help! Hello! Stuck hand over here! Can anyone hear me? Where is everyone? Help! Dry in one minute! Yeah right! Help, help! (*Lights go off*) Don't leave me!! Help!

Birthday scene

(*Scene opens with kids playing with balloons, etc. in a decorated room.*)

Mother: OKAY! You kids sit down, or ya won't see the clown! Hey! That rhymed! (*No one responds*) Well, it did!

Kids: Yeah, yeah, it did!

Mother: Well, be quiet, an I'll go get him.

(*Kids start their own little conversations*)

Mother: *(returning)* Hers's the clown, everyone! I'm gonna get the food ready. One peep outta ya's and you're going home hungry with nuttin to eat.

Martina: Ah gee! Not again!

Clown: *(looking very tired and dull)* Hee, hee! Hey kids! Wanna hear a story?

Amy: *(Yawn)* not a story! Isn't that dull?

Jennifer: Utterly! I probably heard it last night from the butler.

Emma: Quit spoiling the party, you guys. *(To Helen)* What's up with them? They always do that!

Clown: Hey, do you brats wanna hear a story or what?.Okay here goes.....One night, these two kids were walking through the woods and they saw a.....PUMPKIN!

Martina: Oh really!

Jennifer: What woods?

Clown: *(Scarily)* Sssh! And the pumpkin..had legs and it said "I am a pumpkin with legs. Your dad carved me a long time ago, two years to be precise. He also killed a fish!" And from behind the bushes came a ghost..and it had fins! "We're gonna kill you!" said the ghost with fins. And you know what? They did. Thought that was boring did you? Guess I'll have to bring out the magic tricks. *(goes off stage returns with a bag)* See this chaulk? *(Drops it)* Gone!!

Jennifer: Hey look I found it! That's not a magic trick! I can do that!

(Everyone laughs)

Clown: Wait! I can do better than that - I can make a toonie go into my arm! I have to rub really hard though! *(Drops it)* Oh gosh, I'm clumsy! *(Picks it up, starts rubbing hard, drops it again, and picks it up with the other hand but rubs it with the same one)* Look! It's gone *(goes over to Emma)* Hey! I found it!

Emma: Don't touch my ear!....Hey! I've seen that trick before.

(Everyone's laying around yawning and being bored etc.)

Clown: Hey kiddies! Can anyone do any native games?

Kids: Yeah we can. Let's play!

(Everyone is trying to do the seal crawl, the owl hop, the monkey dance, the high kick and the back-to-back. Ad-libbing while this is happening.)

Clown: Ha! Wait here! I'll go get my robot who can really play native games! Wait here! Don't move!

(Everyone starts their own little conversations)

Clown: *(returning)* Here he is, the native games robot, Robert! He's programmed to understand my voice commands. He can do tricks, play with you, play native games and if he really wants, he can talk! *(Clap hands and orders him to play various games He does them in a novel way and the kids aren't impressed. Mother enters)*

Mother: Okay everyone, here's the pizzas! So eat!

Helen: Sorry, it's not cooked properly.

Margaret: *(Mouth full of pizza)* Chewy! Nice!

Mother: I'm gonna turn on the music so I don't hear ya's chewing.

(Goes over to corner, turns on the song "Mr. Roboto" and dances by herself like a robot. Robert joins her. Soon everyone else joins in.)

Court Scene

Scene 1

(Early morning. Eve and Janice, dresses in sleep wear, go to their mailboxes only to find subpoenas to appear in court. Eve stops to pick a flower on the way. Both are shocked and their expressions show this.)

Eve/Janice: *(At the same time)* Oh no! This is ridiculous! I'll get her!

Janice: Whatever shall I wear?

(Lights go down to end scene)

Scene 2

(Lights come on. Everyone is standing at their places. Judge I Am Weird comes in)

Judge: You may be seated. *(Waits for everyone to sit)* First case of the day - Janice Baker vs Eve Alcott. Miss Alcott is charged with malicious damage.

(Chantelle approaches the witness stand)

Chantelle: Your honor, I'd like to call my first witness, Janice Baker. *(Janice take stand)* Ms Baker, please tell me what happened on the day of September 4th, the day you found the scratch on your car.

Janice: Well, I was having my usual mud bath when I heard the phone ring. Nobody was around to answer it - good help is sooo hard to find these days. So I had to jump out of the tub and answer it myself. It was my limo driver. He said he had discovered a scratch on the door of my car. It's a brand new one, by the way.

Chantelle: Tell mem please which door it was, m'am.

Janice: Yes. It was on the front passenger side door.

Chantelle: Okay. Please go on.

Janice: So. like I was saying..my driver asked me to meet him outside right away. I hung up the phone and started running when I noticed I had no clothes on. I had to go back and get dressed, which took a while. When I got outside, he was waving to me from across the street. It was too far for me to walk, so I took a cab. *(Very dramatic)* When I got there, the scratch was so horrible! It looked like someone had tried to remove the scratch with CT88. That's all. Oh, one more thing...I have a witness. She saw everything.

Chantelle: What did your witness see?

Janice: She saw a hippie by the name of Eve Alcott come over to my limo and scratch the door while she tried to break into my car.

Marina: Objection, your honor. Ms Baker is not the witness here.

Judge: Sustained. Please call your next witness. Ms Baker, you can step down.

(Janice goes back to her seat.)

Chantelle: Your honor, I'd like to call my next witness, Geraldine Forbes.

(Geraldine walks to stand)

Chantelle: Can you please tell the court what you saw on the day of September 4th?

Geraldine: Well, ah, I was, ah, *(looks at her hand)* walking home from work and I saw this yellow hippie-type beetle. It ah, screeched its tires and scraped up against this limo car thing. The ah, *(looks at hand again)* driver jumped out and ah...put...um..GT86.no ah.....87....I mean GT88 *(Shows hand)* Look 88. I mean uh..hi, you out there. *(Spreads hand across face, ink gets on face)*

Chantelle: Okay, that is all. You may step down. *(Geraldine steps down)* No further questions, your Honor.

(Chantelle goes back to seat, Marina comes to the front)

Judge: Ms Smith, would you call your first witness?

Marina: I would like to call Eve Alcott to the stand. *(Eve walks to stand)* Now, tell me, Miss Alcott, where were you on the night of the alleged accident?

Eve: Well, I remember that day sooo well. I was just cruising down the street in my yellow beetle. It was the most groovy day. All of nature was in, like total harmony, right? I can't explain..I was in touch with , like, Mother Earth, right?

Marina: Ummm, sure. *(Looks at audience, rolls her eyes.)* Whatever. *(Turns back to Eve)* Carry on, Miss Alcott.

Eve: And so, like I was saying, I just felt in touch and I just needed to, like, pull over and meditate, clear my aura. I found this far-out little spot with, like, trees, flowers, birds, butterflies.....you know. I just began chanting and I had the most..amazing vibes..when...I *(Blanks out)*

Marina: Ummmm, Ms Alcott...*(turns to audience)* What is she doing? *(Turns back to eve)* You were..uh. saying?

Eve: Huh. oh? *(Laughs)* Trippy! Where was I? Oh! I was getting these great vibes when*(gets angry)* this gas guzzling ozone-layer destroying, animal killing, black."LUXURY SEDAN" comes tearing around the corner smashing into my poor little defenseless automobile. I ran after it, trying to see the license plate number so I could turn that polluter over to the fuzz. When I got back, someone in black was spraying my car with GT-88.

Everyone: Here a scratch, there a scratch, everywhere a scratch, scratch!

Eve: And they look awful!

Marina: Then how do you explain Ms Bakers's story? She has a witness.

Eve: I can't.....you'll just have to judge me on the fact that I'm not an evil, fascist liar.....

Marina: Thank you, Ms Alcott. That will be all. You may step down.

(Eve goes to her seat.)

Judge: I'd like to call a short recess. Jurors, I'd like to meet with you in my chambers.

(Judge and jury leave. Lights go down, then come back up. Janice and Geraldine are in the courtroom, the light is shining on them.)

Geraldine: Hey man, where's my money?

Janice: Wait! Give me some more time, okay?

Geraldine: If you want me to keep up this witness act, you'd better pay me.....

Janice: Okay, okay. *(Takes off her hat to get her money. While she's paying Geraldine, they both look at the audience)*

Both: What are you looking at?

(Lights go down and come back up on Eve and her lawyer)

Eve: Do you think you asked the right questions? I mean, like, you know?

Chantelle: Gosh, I'm trying you know. *(Pause)* Fine. Be that way then. Getting mad at me....just like all the other times!

Eve: I'm really sorry, man! Really! I'm just nervous. Besides, you're doing a great job!

Chantelle: Really? Then pay me! *(Eve takes out wallet)* Hey, that's my wallet! *(Eve gives it back to her)* Sheesh, who are you trying to fool?

Eve: Mellow out! Hippies gotta eat too, you know.

(Lights go down, come back up again to show the whole courtroom. Everyone comes back in and takes their seats)

Judge: Jury, have you reached a decision?

Margaret: We have, Your Honor. In the case of Janice Baker vs Eve Alcott, we find the defendant, Eve Alcott...not guilty...innocent of all charges.

Janice: *(Loudly)* I don't believe it! Where's the justice?

Eve: *(To lawyer)* Yeah man! I knew I'd get off! Thanks dude! Good work!

Colleen: Hey, we're not finished! *(To Janice)* You're guilty! *(Pointing around wildly)* And you're guilty! You're guilty too! And you.....no, not you, the one behind you. No, not you either! To the other side of him. Yeah, you - you're guilty! You're the guiltiest...of the guiltiest...of the guiltiest...*(Lights go off)* Hey! *(Lights come back on)* Of the guiltiest..of all!!! *(Smiles, skips off stage. Lights go down,)*

The Bizarro's Musical

Lights and music come on. Ryan is in the driver's seat, Julia is the lead singer and is in the passenger seat. Margaret is dancing between Ryan and Julia. Erin is playing drums behind Chantelle, Marina and Jillian is playing guitars in the backseat.

Colleen (the policewoman) stops the car (music stops) and asks "Is this a Chevy '69?" Ryan nods his head and Colleen jumps in with him. Everyone (except Colleen) looks at the audience and says "How bizarre!"

Music comes back on and everyone goes back to what they were doing. The band starts playing their instruments again until the song ends.

Lights go off, then come back on. We take a bow.