HARRY'S HOTTER AT TWILIGHT

A play in one act
By Jonathan Dorf

Cast of Characters

EUPHORIA, female, bloodthirsty vampire FIRST TO GO, male or female, the first to get killed RANDOM LUNATIC, female, something of an authorial representative

UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL WIZARD, female, companion to our young hero wizard

HARRY, male, aka Important Post-Pubescent Guy Wizard, one of our heroes

ROB, male, aka Silly Sorta Sexy Guy Wizard

STELLA, female, aka Sulky Boring Chick, hopelessly in love with a vampire

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY, male, a heroic werewolf in love with Stella EDWARD COHEN, aka Tortured Sexy Vampire, male, hopelessly in love with Stella

OFFSTAGE VOICE, male or female

LATKES COHEN, sister of Tortured Sexy Vampire, a visionary PROFESSOR BAKE, male or female, follower of The Fine Diner THE FINE DINER, the ultimate evil wizard

FIRST FINE DINER, male or female, follower of The Fine Diner SECOND and THIRD FINE DINERS, male or female, followers of The Fine Diner, played by ensemble members

DUFUS MCFLY, male, follower of The Fine Diner

WACKO MCFLY, male, son of Dufus McFly

NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN, female, not a student at Pigskins

ALICE 1 and OTHER ALICES, flexible number, played by members of the ensemble

DELIVERY PERSON, either gender

THE DORMOUSE, female, half-brother - yes, you read that right - to Headmaster Harvey Lapin

LOXY COHEN, sister of Tortured Sexy Vampire, dating Corney Cohen CORNEY COHEN, tough guy vampire brother of Edward Cohen STROMBO COHEN, vampire brother of Edward Cohen

HOT SHIRTLESS PACK LEADER and PACK MEMBERS

STORK, either gender, delivery person for Stella's baby

Loxy, Corney and Strombo Cohen are only seen after they've been turned into puppets. Similarly, Hot Shirtless Pack Leader and the Pack are only seen as dolls. If necessary, it's possible to cut Strambo Cohen and give his lines to Corney, but since they're both puppets, this probably won't be a major issue.

It is expected that most productions will use multiple casting. With some creativity, it's possible to stage the play with an ensemble of roughly 10 actors (4 males, 6 females). Of course, it's just as easy to use a cast of 30 or more, as in addition to the named speaking roles above, there are many opportunities for additional Fine Diners, Alices, etc.

Lights up. A sign says, "Welcome to Spork, Washington." Somewhere outside in a lonely looking place. EUPHORIA, bloodthirsty female vampire, backs the FIRST TO GO, either gender, into a corner. The First to Go screams.

EUPHORIA

(advancing)

There's no one to hear you scream.

FIRST TO GO

Wait!

EUPHORIA

I'm a vampire. I need to feed.

FIRST TO GO

But I only get like a minute of stage time.

Euphoria grabs the First to Go by the throat, cutting him off. Enter the RANDOM LUNATIC, female.

RANDOM LUNATIC

This is a one-act. It's important that we establish her as a threat right away.

EUPHORIA

(to Random Lunatic)

Who are you?

RANDOM LUNATIC

(exiting, in a maniacal sing-

song)

I killed Serious White, I killed Serious White...

The Random Lunatic exits. Euphoria leans in to bite First to Go, but a combination of tapping and frantic hand gestures makes her pause.

EUPHORIA

What?

FIRST TO GO

I don't even have a name.

EUPHORIA

Sure you do - you're First to Go.

Euphoria attacks, biting First to Go's neck and feeding until First to Go collapses - and Euphoria drags him off. Enter UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL GIRL WIZARD, SILLY SORTA SEXY GUY WIZARD, and IMPORTANT POST-PUBESCENT GUY WIZARD. Euphoria returns to hide out of their sight.

UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL GIRL WIZARD (reading the sign)

Welcome to Spork.

IMPORTANT POST-PUBESCENT GUY WIZARD People are disappearing everyday.

SILLY SORTA SEXY GUY WIZARD I wouldn't be surprised if someone disappeared from this very spot.

UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL GIRL WIZARD

All the signs point to You Know

(always done by everyone in a falsetto akin to "yoo hoo")

Who-oo.

IMPORTANT POST-PUBESCENT GUY WIZARD

Wands out.

They pull out their wands.

UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL GIRL WIZARD

What is it?

SILLY SORTA SEXY GUY WIZARD

Does your wedgie hurt?

IMPORTANT POST-PUBESCENT GUY WIZARD

Blood.

He points at the blood left by Euphoria.

IMPORTANT POST-PUBESCENT GUY WIZARD
(CONT'D)

But first, some back story.

The Silly Sorta Sexy Wizard turns his back to the audience.

UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL GIRL WIZARD No, silly, back story is all the things that happened before we got here.

SILLY SORTA SEXY GUY WIZARD (beat as he turns around)

This is awkward.

UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL GIRL WIZARD Yes, conveying the back story is often awkward.

Important Post-Pubescent Guy Wizard clears his throat purposefully.

UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL GIRL WIZARD (CONT'D)

Are you about to tell us that when you were a baby, a powerful evil wizard led a bunch more evil wizards called the Fine Diners, and they tried to enslave the world in their kitchens, making sauces that simmered for days, baking a neverending parade of unpronounceable pastries...

SILLY SORTA SEXY GUY WIZARD

(cringing)

Sfogliatelle. Kaiserschmarrn. Charlotte russe.

UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL GIRL WIZARD Or are you going to skip all that and tell us that You Know Who-oo killed your parents, but your mother's love for you was so strong that it left you with a permanent wedgie?

SILLY SORTA SEXY GUY WIZARD

(to audience)

I always wondered 'bout that wedgie. Like when he puts on a fresh pair of undies, does it magically crawl up?

IMPORTANT POST-PUBESCENT GUY WIZARD
(beat)

This blood is fresh. Or it was before all the back story.

UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL GIRL WIZARD This is the work of You Know Who-oo and the Fine Diners.

EUPHORIA

Excuse me?

IMPORTANT POST-PUBESCENT GUY WIZARD We must tell the Order of the Kleenex what we've seen.

The Random Lunatic pokes her head out from offstage.

RANDOM LUNATIC

You can't say that. It's trademarked.

IMPORTANT POST-PUBESCENT GUY WIZARD

Uh...who are you?

RANDOM LUNATIC

(in a sing-song as she

vanishes)

I killed Curious Blue, I killed Curious Blue...

IMPORTANT POST-PUBESCENT GUY WIZARD Order of the Facial Tissue doesn't have much of a ring.

UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL GIRL WIZARD

White Hanky?

IMPORTANT POST-PUBESCENT GUY WIZARD

That means surrender.

UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL GIRL WIZARD

Silver Hanky. Silver is noble.

SILLY SORTA SEXY GUY WIZARD

Yes, but what order? There's no order.

UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL GIRL WIZARD

Obviously, we have to start one.

IMPORTANT POST-PUBESCENT GUY WIZARD

Hurry - there's no time to lose!

They exit running. Euphoria now

has the stage to herself.

EUPHORIA

You are so dead, you little stick-wavers. My boyfriend is such a good tracker, we'll find you and when we get there we're gonna walk all dangerous sexy, with the lighting just right, like it's twilight, 'cause everyone looks hotter at twilight...

She demonstrates. She sees something in the distance.

EUPHORIA (CONT'D)

He's coming, running at superspeed the way a super hot vampire does...in seconds...

(blissfully)

seconds...

There's the SOUND of something huge hurtling through the air. CRASH. All goes black. Lights up to reveal STELLA FORSTAR, sulking and carrying a suitcase.

On the edge of the stage, a house. Feet stick out from under it. Beat. Euphoria inspects the feet.

EUPHORIA (CONT'D)

This is your house?

STELLA

Uh huh.

EUPHORIA

Your house just crushed my boyfriend.

STELLA

OK...

EUPHORIA

Your house just cut his freakin' head off!

STELLA

You think I even want to be here?

EUPHORIA

I can take care of that.

Euphoria advances on her, but as she does, from opposite sides of the stage enter HOT SHIRTLESS GUY, heroic werewolf and not shirtless, and EDWARD COHEN, tortured sexy vampire.

EUPHORIA (CONT'D)

I'm leaving, but this is only the start of my bloody quest for revenge against

(points at Euphoria, Hot Shirtless Guy and Stella)

you, you, those stick wavers, and so many other people that I'm going to need to raise a vampire army. What a great idea - I'm leaving to raise a vampire army, and then I'll be back.

Euphoria exits.

STELLA

What's her problem?

EDWARD

Go away.

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY

Don't worry - I'll protect you.

EDWARD

Wait - stop. I meant I'm Edward Cohen.

STELLA

(coming back to Edward)

Stella Forstar.

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY

Stella Forster, he's going to do this all play long.

STELLA

It's Stella Forstar.

EDWARD

(to Stella)

I'm attracted to you, but I find that attraction repulsive, and the more I try to repel my attraction, the more attractive my repulsion becomes.

STELLA

(to Edward)

Could I die in your place?

EDWARD

(ignoring her, to Hot
 Shirtless Guy)

Beat it.

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY

Beat it yourself.

EDWARD

(to Stella)

I'm mysterious because I've lived here for 40 years and everyone still thinks I'm in high school.

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY

I'm mysterious because I'm the Hot Shirtless Guy.

Beat. The others consider his

shirt.

EDWARD

I'm more mysterious because all of my brothers and sisters are dating each other.

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY

I love you.

EDWARD

Our love is everything. I should go now and never see you again.

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY

We can make a life together.

EDWARD

We can have eternal life together. But don't ever do that. I'd hate myself.

STELLA

I want it.

EDWARD

You mustn't.

STELLA

Yes.

EDWARD

No.

STELLA

Yes.

EDWARD

No.

STELLA

Maybe?

EDWARD

Yes.

STELLA

(to neither in particular)

I think I love you.

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY AND EDWARD

Who?

STELLA

You. And you. Or you. I don't know. My house just crashlanded five minutes ago. I think I have a concussion... Which is why I should make the most important decision of my life right now and cling to it obsessively for the rest of the play.

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY

(la grande geste)

Join my pack of hot shirtless guys.

EDWARD

Join my family. No don't. Go away.

STELLA

(beat - to both)

When I feel better, could I sacrifice myself for you?

She starts to faint. Both Edward and Hot Shirtless Guy are there to catch her as she goes limp. They hold her up.

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY

I've got her.

EDWARD

I've got her.

(beat)

What's that weird baby oil smell?

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY

What's that...weird...dead body smell?

EDWARD

I may be dead, but I'm immaculately groomed, my hair is perfect, and I love her more than you ever could.

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY

I love her more than I ever could more.

EDWARD

What?

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY

What?

Stella starts to revive.

STELLA

Where am I?

They ignore her. Edward shoves Hot Shirtless Guy with his free

hand.

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY

Oh no you didn't.

EDWARD

Oh yes I did.

The Hot Shirtless Guy shoves back with his free hand. A one-armed shoving match breaks out.

They forget her completely, dropping her and knocking her unconscious again as they get in each others' faces. Beat. They edge toward the exits.

EDWARD (CONT'D)

This isn't over.

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY

Count on it.

The Hot Shirtless Guy gestures that he's watching Edward. Edward returns the gesture, as they both exit, leaving Stella alone on stage. Beat. She revives, slowly picking herself up and wandering offstage as...

The three young wizards enter.

IMPORTANT POST-PUBESCENT GUY WIZARD

Thank you, Professor.

UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL GIRL WIZARD There's no one there, Important Post-Pubescent Guy Wizard. I need something shorter to call you when I ask things like "who are you talking to?"

SILLY SORTA SEXY GUY WIZARD

Larry?

SILLY SORTA SEXY GUY WIZARD

Larry can't be in a hurry?

(beat)

We'll put them together: Harry. See? I'm not so dumb.

 $\label{thm:condition} \mbox{UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL GIRL WIZARD Harry, there's no one there.}$

HARRY

Professor Harvey Lapin has watched over me - over all of us - since I got my wedgie.

UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL GIRL WIZARD Why didn't you just say it was Harvey Lapin, six-foot-tall invisible white rabbit headmaster of Pigskins?

Harry pulls out a carrot.

HARRY

He left us this.

SILLY SORTA SEXY GUY WIZARD

A carrot?

HARRY

(shakes head)

Magical weapon.

SILLY SORTA SEXY GUY WIZARD

Looks like a carrot.

UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL GIRL WIZARD

What does it do?

HARRY

Dunno. "Remember what the Dormouse said." That's what he told me. I said I had no idea what that means. He said "Go ask Alice" and left.

UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL GIRL WIZARD (beat)

OK. So to make sure everyone is clear, we are now going to exit energetically to search for Alice, who holds the key to finding the Dormouse and unlocking the power of the mysterious carrot weapon before You Know Who-oo returns at full force.

Harry starts to exit, Uptight Know It All Girl Wizard behind him.

SILLY SORTA SEXY GUY WIZARD

Stop.

UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL GIRL WIZARD

What?

SILLY SORTA SEXY GUY WIZARD

The light.

UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL GIRL WIZARD

It's called twilight.

Silly Sorta Sexy Guy Wizard sidles up to Harry.

SILLY SORTA SEXY GUY WIZARD

You're hotter in this light.

HARRY

I thought you had a secret crush on a certain Uptight Know It All Girl wizard!

SILLY SORTA SEXY GUY WIZARD

I do.

HARRY

I've seen you peeking in the changing room.

SILLY SORTA SEXY GUY WIZARD

It's scientific.

HARRY

You need a name, so that I can say, "Name, I don't like you in that way."

SILLY SORTA SEXY GUY WIZARD

Bob?

HARRY

Safe, but dull.

UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL GIRL WIZARD

I'll just tie my shoes.

HARRY

Ron? No. For some reason, that name seems dangerous.

SILLY SORTA SEXY GUY WIZARD

Rob?

HARRY

I like it. It's Ron, but with the safety of Bob.

(beat)

Rob, I don't like you in that way.

ROB

It's the wedgie. OK? I don't understand it, and it bothers me that I can't figure it out. I can't sleep at night.

HARRY

Why didn't you say something?

ROB

Uh, Harry, can I see your wedgie? Awkward.

HARRY

When we're done fighting evil, I don't mind.

ROB

You'd do that for me?

HARRY

You're my best mate.

(beat)

Hug it out?

They get into position for a manly hug. Awkward.

Beat. The Uptight Girl Wizard gestures toward the carrot, which Harry has allowed to dangle in his hand. He lifts it, brandishing it like a sword.

HARRY (CONT'D)

There's no time to lose!

They exit.

The camp of the FINE DINERS, of almost any number and gender breakdown. Dressed mostly in chef coats, they polish plates and silverware, fuss with pots and pans, etc. PROFESSOR BAKE, Pigskins professor, stares over the shoulder of DUFUS MCFLY, who is holding a pan with food, while other FINE DINERS gather around them.

PROFESSOR BAKE

Plate it, Dufus.

FIRST FINE DINER

Our master could return at any second.

DUFUS MCFLY

I've been making this same dish for the last 15 years.

FIRST FINE DINER

And let's say you skip a day. You say to yourself, I can sneak in one day of slack. That won't be the day. But what if it is the day? The day you cut that corner, and you go frozen instead of fresh-

SECOND FINE DINER

Store bought instead of scratch made.

THIRD FINE DINER

Microwaved instead of oven roasted.

FIRST FINE DINER

-could be your last.

DUFUS MCFLY

Professor, did he give any specifics about his return?

PROFESSOR BAKE

Specifics ...?

DUFUS MCFLY

A time, a place?

PROFESSOR BAKE

The Dark Lord does not give out times and places.

(beat - picking up a pot)

The rest of you, get to polishing. When the master comes back, you do not want to be...criticized.

Professor Bake gasps and nearly jumps out of her shoes at the sight of a now uncovered cookbook with a bookmark sticking out.

DUFUS MCFLY

What?

PROFESSOR BAKE

Nothing.

(beat)

McFly, that sauce is separating.

Dufus McFly goes back to cooking, the others to polishing. Professor Bake pulls the First Fine Diner aside, but can't seem

to get any words out.

FIRST FINE DINER

What?

PROFESSOR BAKE

The lost ritual.

FIRST FINE DINER

What about it?

PROFESSOR BAKE

It's...it's...

FIRST FINE DINER

Who uses a ritual as a bookmark?

Professor Bake struggles to find the words.

FIRST FINE DINER (CONT'D)

Surely it wasn't-

PROFESSOR BAKE

Stuffed in the Joy of Cooking for 15 years?

FIRST FINE DINER

(reading)

Page 666: Molten Devil's Food Cake. Everyone knows I don't bake. Do you bake, Professor Bake?

PROFESSOR BAKE

Running back and forth between here and Pigskins, pretending to be on everyone's side, naturally I can't be expected to keep track of every little piece of paper. FIRST FINE DINER

(beat)

Does anyone else know?

PROFESSOR BAKE

We'll need a scapegoat.

They give a long and obvious look at Dufus McFly. Beat.

FIRST FINE DINER

Needs of the many.

PROFESSOR BAKE

(to all in the camp)

Your attention, please. The recipe has been recovered.

(beat)

Service is at hand.

End of scene.

Stella wanders across the stage talking to people we don't see.

STELLA

I'd like to die in your place. Like really, really like it. (to someone else)

Is it cool if I sacrifice myself for you?

(beat)

Doesn't anyone need somebody to die in their place? (beat)

People in Spork are so weird.

Enter Hot Shirtless Guy.

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY

You complete me.

STELLA

You complete me too.

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY

Then come away with me.

STELLA

Look what I made.

She holds up a blank white board.

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY

We can live together forever and have hot shirtless babies.

STELLA

It's my emotion board.

She writes "happy" on the board.

STELLA (CONT'D)

But what if Edward Cohen completes me too? What if he completes me more?

She writes "confused" on the board.

STELLA (CONT'D)

Is it possible to be completed by two people? (beat)

All of these emotions are getting complicated.

She flips the board over (or pulls out another one).

This side has a big happy face on one end and a big sad face on the other, with a needle that she can move to one side or the other. She puts the needle in the middle.

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY

I'm not complicated. I'm hot and shirtless and you know we're meant for each other.

Enter the Random Lunatic.

RANDOM LUNATIC

Stop!

STELLA

We're in the middle of a cliché moment.

RANDOM LUNATIC

You can't be the Hot Shirtless Guy if you never take your shirt off.

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY

But I'm a serious actor.

RANDOM LUNATIC

There are girls in those seats - and possibly up to ten percent of the boys - who are only here to see you without a shirt.

STELLA

Don't ignore me.

Stella writes "angry" repeatedly

on her emotion board.

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY

I could act shirtless.

RANDOM LUNATIC

Off with the shirt, or out of the show!

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY

Grr...

RANDOM LUNATIC

Don't even.

The lights flicker very intentionally. Beat. Hot Shirtless Guy takes his shirt off. Beat. The Random Lunatic starts to skip off.

RANDOM LUNATIC (CONT'D)

I killed Spurious Gray. I killed Spurious Gray.

She exits.

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY

I feel so vulnerable. Does this mean I'm acting?

Enter Edward.

EDWARD

You're still the same no talent hack you were at the start of the play.

(to Stella)

I can't live without you.

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY

You're already dead.

STELLA

OMG. Are you a zombie? Are you gonna get all stinky and moany and parts of you will start to fall off?

EDWARD

No. I'm a vampire.

She sets her meter to "happy."

STELLA

I love vampires. They're so adorable and Goth-looking. Spin me.

Long silence. Confusion.

STELLA (CONT'D)

Isn't that where you make me a vampire too?

EDWARD

Turn you.

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY

You don't need to change for me. I love you just the way you are.

STELLA

Don't make me choose.

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY

Vampire.

EDWARD

Serious actor.

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY

Laugh it up, Fangorn.

EDWARD

Making bad Lord of the Rings jokes nobody gets looks ugly on you, werewolf. Oops.

STELLA

Werewolf?

(to Hot Shirtless Guy)

You're a werewolf? Werewolves are so cuddly. I always wanted a baby werewolf.

(beat)

What if I became a vampire and a werewolf? Like a little bit country, a little bit rock 'n roll.

EDWARD

You're no match for me without your pack of hot shirtless guys. Not that I think you're hot.

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY

(to Edward)

We'll see about that.

Edward and Hot Shirtless Guy fight: they circle, feint at each other and make noises.
MUSICAL UNDERSCORING begins.

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY (CONT'D)

Grrr...

EDWARD

Aargh...

STELLA

Stop! You're hurting me.

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY

She looks fine to me.

EDWARD

She looks really beautiful.

OFFSTAGE VOICE

She means you're hurting her inside.

STELLA

What's that sound? Are you a voiceover?

OFFSTAGE VOICE

A voiceover is very, very powerful. I'm only a voice, just offstage.

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY

Grr...

EDWARD

Aargh...

STELLA

Offstage Voice, I find you very comforting.

OFFSTAGE VOICE

Thank you. I try to be mellifluous.

STELLA

I don't know what that means, but could I stay with you for a while?

Enter Professor Bake and the First Fine Diner, hooded to protect their identities, along with Dufus and Wacko McFly (and possibly other Fine Diners), wheeling on a large fake cake made out of paper or cardboard or whatever's clever.

PROFESSOR BAKE

McFly, if this fails, the Dark Lord will blame you.

Enter Euphoria.

DUFUS MCFLY

But-

EUPHORIA

I'm going to kill a lot of people. Me and my army of vampires in training.

FIRST FINE DINER

You and little Wacko.

EUPHORIA

You'll see.

Enter Harry, Rob and Uptight Know It All Girl Wizard with their wands drawn.

HARRY

Stop right there!

The Fine Diners draw their wands. Edward and Hot Shirtless Guy look like they're ready to battle everyone to protect Stella, who isn't paying attention to them. It's turning into a stand-off.

STELLA

Why are people so mean?

OFFSTAGE VOICE

There, there...

Stella follows the sound of the Offstage Voice toward the exit. As she does, THE FINE DINER (aka the Dark Lord) explodes from the cake, very much in the tradition of a bachelor party surprise.

THE FINE DINER

Mama's home.

She pulls a really large serving spoon from her apron. Sounds of magic as the lights dim.

Harry, Rob and the Uptight Know It All Girl Wizard, streaked with bits of cake, run on breathlessly. Harry has a pair of boxers over his head.

UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL GIRL WIZARD

We're OK. We've escaped.

HARRY

My wedgie feels like it's up to my face.

Rob pulls the boxers from Harry's head.

ROB

Not sure how those got there.

HARRY

(beat - sees a hat on the

ground)

Is that the headmaster's hat?

ROB

Dunno. Never seen it on account of him being invisible.

(beat)

I'm hungry. We haven't eaten all play.

HARRY

He's right. I'm starving.

UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL GIRL WIZARD Well, we're wizards, and there hasn't been much magic so far.

ROB

Food spell?

HARRY

(beat)

F-O-O-D.

Enter DELIVERY PERSON, carrying takeout and possibly wearing a Magical Mystery Catering jacket. The Delivery Person hands them takeout, which they dive into.

DELIVERY PERSON

Sign here.

ROB

This is good.

HARRY

Amazingly good.

UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL GIRL WIZARD

Magical even.

DELIVERY PERSON

(exiting)

Rabbit.

HARRY

What?

DELIVERY PERSON

Rabbit Surprise. Fresh as fresh can be.

Harry and Uptight Know It All Girl spit out their food as the Delivery Guy exits.

ROB

It's so tender.

UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL GIRL WIZARD

I think I'm going to be sick.

ROB

(beat)

What?

HARRY

We ate my father figure.

ROB

I get it: somebody killed Headmaster Lapin and stewed him, and now we're eating him, which is why his hat is on the ground.

(beat)

Oh.

Rob spits out his food.

UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL GIRL WIZARD

Let's focus instead on how we're all alone without any friends to help us.

(beat)

We need to do something touching but emotionally manipulative after we finish vomiting.

They all start puking as the lights dim. End of scene.

Edward and Hot Shirtless Guy, both splattered in cake, enter running and nearly collide.

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY

Grrr...

EDWARD

Aargh...

(beat)

You've got a gob of cake right here.

He wipes off Hot Shirtless Guy's nose with his finger.

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY

This doesn't change anything.

EDWARD

Where's Stella?

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY

Where's Stella yourself?

EDWARD

(beat as Edward tries to puzzle that out)

If she is gone, I'd have no reason to continue my standoffish but melodramatic existence.

The Hot Shirtless Guy pulls out a phone and dials. RINGING onstage. Edward answers his phone.

EDWARD (CONT'D)

Hello?

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY

Stella is dead.

Edward bursts into hysterical tears, falls to his knees, pounds the ground, etc.

EDWARD

No!

HOT SHIRTLESS GUY

(beat)

Wait - she really could be dead.

He falls to his knees alongside Edward, pounding his chest and howling.

EDWARD AND HOT SHIRTLESS GUY

Stella!

They howl and cry as the lights fade.

The Fine Diner and her minions.

PROFESSOR BAKE

All is ready, my lord.

THE FINE DINER

It's time for the tasting. McFly!

McFly walks toward The Fine Diner with his dish, but he's shaking and twitching so much he jams the plate in his face. He's now wearing much of it.

DUFUS MCFLY

A thousand apologies, your grace. I cannot contain my excitement at your return.

McFly scrapes food off his face and catches it on the plate.

THE FINE DINER

This looks like a baby vomited, ate the vomit and then threw up.

McFly trembles so badly he looks like he's going to fall apart.

DUFUS MCFLY

Mercy, your grace.

THE FINE DINER

Fifteen years trapped watching the same single episode of Julia Child - who showed me mercy?

The Fine Diner raises her spoon.

DUFUS MCFLY

Noooo!

WACKO MCFLY

Daddy!

Wacko McFly tries to rush to his father's aid but trips and falls at The Fine Diner's feet.

THE FINE DINER

Could this be little Wacko?

(beat)

Daddy's pride and joy, all grown up.

THE FINE DINER (CONT'D)

(beat)

Would you like to save Daddy, Wacko?

Wacko trembles and nods. This would be a hilarious time for him to dump water on his pants as if he's wet himself. Lights up on NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN, female, a student.

THE FINE DINER (CONT'D)

Torture Neville Chamberlain, and your father will live.

WACKO MCFLY

Who?

THE FINE DINER

You had Magical History together at Pigskins.

WACKO MCFLY

We did?

THE FINE DINER

Do it, Wacko. For your father.

NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN

Don't do it, Wacko. Think of all those good times we didn't have in Magical History because I've never seen you before and never took that class and don't even go to Pigskins.

Wacko moves toward Neville - looks like he's going for torture

WACKO MCFLY

Tickle monster!

and tickles her. Beat as the Fine Diners look on, not quite sure what to make of this.

NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN

(laughing)

Noooo! Ohhhh please make it stop! Oh no! (etc.)

THE FINE DINER

This is embarrassing.

(beat as she raises her

spoon)

Coquille St. Jacques.

As the first food term leaves The Fine Diner's mouth, Wacko, Dufus and Neville all writhe in pain, getting worse with each spell.

THE FINE DINER (CONT'D)

Mousse de saumon.

(beat)

Ragout d'escargots.

(beat as they writhe in pain)

No one cooks up a curse like the French.

The Fine Diner raises her fork and spoon.

THE FINE DINER (CONT'D)

Foie gras!

Sound and lighting effects might be fun here, as The Fine Diner's curse hits Neville and Dufus head on. It seems to hit Wacko too, or at least he acts as if it does. All collapse on the ground.

FIRST FINE DINER

We'll just...uh...tidy this up.

THE FINE DINER

Leave them. We have work to do.

The Fine Diners sweep off, leaving the three bodies. Beat. Wacko stirs, then slowly gets to his knees. He sees Dufus' body.

WACKO MCFLY

Daddy?

Sniffling, Wacko waves a teaspoon at his father as he says the following "spells."

WACKO MCFLY (CONT'D)

Peanut better and jelly. Apple pie.

He sees that his spells are futile and collapses into sobs.

WACKO MCFLY (CONT'D)

Just because this is a comedy doesn't mean it can't have poignant moments.

(beat)

Apple pie, Daddy. Apple pie.

He goes back to crying and cradling Dufus' head as the lights dim.

Elsewhere on stage, Stella is alone.

STELLA

Offstage Voice, I'm so confused.

Stella sets the needle on her board to sad, then happy, then sad.

STELLA (CONT'D)

All I want to do is die in someone's place. What's their problem?

OFFSTAGE VOICE

Sometimes it's about how you ask them.

STELLA

What do you mean?

OFFSTAGE VOICE

Well, if you just walk up to someone and say, "I want to sacrifice myself for you" or "kill me instead of him," it's a little off-putting.

STELLA

I just don't know what to do. I'm in eternal love with a vampire, but I also love a werewolf, and they're both fighting over me. Except when the vampire tells me to go away and that he never wants to see me again, but that's only for a few seconds before he changes his mind.

She turns her meter to sadder.

OFFSTAGE VOICE

It's OK. They'll stop fighting soon so they can unite against a common foe.

STELLA

But which one should I love more?

OFFSTAGE VOICE

It doesn't matter. There's a massive army of orcs coming to wipe you all out.

STELLA

What's an orc?

OFFSTAGE VOICE

That's not important. They're from a different book that was adapted into a successful movie franchise.

STELLA

That's not fair.

OFFSTAGE VOICE

Life isn't fair.

STELLA

You're so wise, Offstage Voice.

Enter LATKES COHEN, Edward's vampire sister.

LATKES

I'm so glad I found you.

STELLA

Latkes!

(beat)

Wait - how do I know you? We haven't had any scenes together.

LATKES

That's not important. Euphoria is on the way with her army of vampires in training. We need to meet Edward at-

STELLA

Offstage Voice, what should I do?

LATKES

We should go.

OFFSTAGE VOICE

Only you can choose your path, but to you, Stella Forstar, I give my most precious gift: a voiceover.

STELLA

My very own voiceover.

OFFSTAGE VOICE

May it be a light for you in dark places, when all other lights go out.

STELLA

Thank you, Offstage Voice. I'll never forget you. Is there any hope?

LATKES

There is if we hurry.

STELLA

No - I mean hope that the orcs won't wipe us all out.

LATKES

Orcs?

OFFSTAGE VOICE

There's always hope. Especially when inspirational music is playing in the background and attractive people are on stage.

MUSICAL UNDERSCORING begins. Stella sees a flower on the ground and picks it up.

STELLA

What a pretty poppy.

(beat - looking suddenly

sleepy)

Could you make the underscoring louder? I'm feeling...

She passes out.

Harry, Rob and Uptight Know It All Girl Wizard are surrounded by a bunch of ALICES, who talk amongst themselves.

ROB

Alice.

ALL ALICES

Yes?

UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL GIRL WIZARD

Do you know the Dormouse?

No reaction.

ROB

Have you seen the Dormouse?

No reaction.

HARRY

Have you heard the word dormouse before?

ALICE 1

I recognize that carrot.

UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL GIRL WIZARD

You do?

ALICE 1

It's the Carrot of Marchère.

Harry and Rob look to Uptight Know It All Girl Wizard.

UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL GIRL WIZARD

I feel like I should know this.

ALICE 1

In 1429 a peasant girl named Alice discovers a carrot growing in a cabbage patch. The carrot begins speaking. At first, she ignores it, but that night the carrot appears in her window and tells her she is to lead the army of the King of France. After Alice finishes wetting herself, she leads the French army to a stunning victory at the Battle of Marchère. On the way home, she falls off her horse and is waylaid by a party of orcs looking for a ring. They sell her to the English, who burn her at the stake.

ALICE 1 (CONT'D)

The carrot disappears for more than 500 years, but when it senses that it is needed again, it finds its way onto a truck loaded with cabbages, knowing that any invisible rabbit wizard will easily pick it out and give it to the appropriate hero to wield and save the world.

HARRY

(beat)

So what exactly does it do?

ALICE 1

No idea.

UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL GIRL WIZARD

Wait - I'm having a logical leap.

ROB

That's good.

(to Harry)

That's good, right?

Enter the Random Lunatic, who skips across the stage without stopping.

RANDOM LUNATIC

(in her usual sing-song)

I killed Luxurious Beige, I killed Luxurious Beige...

She exits.

ROB

Who is that woman?

All turn back to Uptight Know It

All Girl Wizard.

UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL GIRL WIZARD Marchère is almost exactly the same as March Hare and a hare is a rabbit and lapin is French for rabbit and our invisible headmaster was a six-foot-tall rabbit-

ROB

Until we ate him.

UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL GIRL WIZARD -and so somehow they're all connected and that's because the March Hare is our headmaster's long lost brother!

HARRY

That still doesn't tell us how to use it.

UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL GIRL WIZARD

Yes, but when we find the headmaster's brother, he'll know.

ROB

Hope he's not invisible too.

UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL GIRL WIZARD I'm having another logical leap. Remember what the Dormouse said. The Dormouse's purpose must be to tell us how to find the March Hare.

ROB

Great - find somebody we can't find to find another somebody we can't find.

UPTIGHT KNOW IT ALL GIRL WIZARD

(beat)

I've run out of logical leaps.

ALICE 1

(going into a trance)

I'm going into a trance.

(humming and vibrating intermittently during this speech)

These are my trance sounds...these are how you know I'm in a trance and can speak lots of exposition really quickly...

The Carrot of Marchère is one of five mystical weapons, forged by the Dwarves and given to the Elven lords of old in another book entirely, but then again, I'm from another book entirely... The Potato of Madatter, the Loaf of Katepulla, the Cheddar of Dachesher and the Grape of Jabba de Wock, when combined with the Carrot, form the degustation, a magical weapon of supreme power that can vanquish any foe.

HARRY

Where do we find them?

ALICE 1

The number you have reached has been disconnected or is no longer in service.

Want to read the rest? Follow the instructions on the play's page to order a perusal copy!