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Little Women 2: Wrath of the Undead

A comedy in One-act

By Don Zolidis

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One-act comedy
5F, 2M, plus ensemble

Little Tommy would rather play Call of Duty than listen to his babysitter, Claire, read a bedtime story, especially one as sappy as Little Women. But Claire's rendition of the beloved novel turns out to be more violent than he expected. After all, everyone knows Steven Spielberg stole the idea for Jurassic Park from Louisa May Alcott, and that lightsabers were totally a Civil War invention. Forget what you know about the mild-mannered March sisters: these little women are out for blood.

Cast of Characters

CLAIRE, the babysitter

TOMMY, a little boy

JO, the tomboy, outspoken and a little aggressive

MEG, the oldest sister

BETH, the third sister, shy and quiet

AMY, the fourth sister, the pretty one, a little spoiled

MARNEE, the mother (can be played by the actress playing CLAIRE)

THE TERMINATOR, a robot from the future (can be played by the actress playing CLAIRE)

ROBERT BLAKE (can be played by the actress playing JO)

CTHULHU, (can be a stuffed animal)

LAURIE, (can be played by the actress playing CLAIRE)

ZOMBIES
CULTISTS
LOCAL PEOPLE

Setting: 1863. Massachusetts. The farmhouse of the March family.

How to Stage this play: There are two versions of the script below, one that can be done with a very small cast (6 actors) or one that can be done with a much larger version of the cast. Feel free to mix and match as necessary to accommodate your production.

Casting Tommy: Tommy is written as an eight year old boy, but it would be not be a good idea to actually cast an eight-year old boy in this part. An older actor, (in footie pajamas) is probably the way to go. You may also cast Tommy with a girl, or change the character entirely to Tammy (who would be a tomboy. Sorry.)

Little Women 2: Wrath of the Undead was first performed by Bohanan Middle School in San Lorenzo, California on April 3rd, 2014. It was directed by Jon Nagel, and the original cast was as follows:

CLAIRE: Ashley Wood
TOMMY: Luis Molina
JO: Jessica Lewis
MEG: Sara Snow
BETH: Isabella Rodriguez
AMY: Emma Purves
MARNEE: Jessica Lewis
THE TERMINATOR: Andrea Alcantara
CULTIST: Andrea Alcantara
CTHULHU (voice of): Jessica Lewis
LAURIE: Andrea Alcantara

(On one section of the stage is a modern living room – the majority of the stage, if possible, is dark, but if not is visible as the 1863 home of the March sisters. CLAIRE, 17ish is setting up for bedtime.)

CLAIRE

Tommy! Tommy it's story time!
(TOMMY answers off-stage.)

TOMMY *(off-stage)*

I'm not done with Call of Duty!

CLAIRE

Didn't I say you needed to get off that an hour ago?

TOMMY *(off-stage)*

I don't need to listen to you! You're not my Mom!
(CLAIRE stomps off-stage. We hear fighting.)
Ahhhh!

CLAIRE *(off-stage)*

Let go! Give me the Ipad!

TOMMY

Never!
(CLAIRE storms back in with the Ipad and shuts it off. TOMMY, dressed in pajamas, is right behind her. TOMMY looks to be about 8.)
What have you done?!

CLAIRE

It's bedtime.

TOMMY

My men are dead. All my men are dead. I hope you're happy with yourself.

CLAIRE

I am.

TOMMY

Those men had families.

CLAIRE

No they didn't.

TOMMY

They had imaginary families.

CLAIRE

I don't care. It's time for a bedtime story.

TOMMY

What?

CLAIRE

A bedtime story.

TOMMY

Oh mannnn! This is like the worst thing that has ever happened in human history.

CLAIRE

Not it's not, and don't worry. It's an awesome bedtime story.

TOMMY

I don't like books.

CLAIRE

You're going to like this book.
(CLAIRE produces the book, "Little Women.")
Little Women. By Louisa May Alcott.
(TOMMY looks sick.)

TOMMY

What?

CLAIRE

Little Women.

TOMMY

It's about little women?!

CLAIRE

It's incredible. Trust me.

TOMMY

Is there any fighting in it?

CLAIRE

Quite a bit. Don't worry. You'll love it. Plus, it will give you a greater appreciation for the struggles of young women in the Civil War era.

TOMMY *(perking up)*

It's about war?

CLAIRE

Not so much… but… listen – imagine a small, modest home in Massachussets. 1863. The winter winds are beginning to blow. The crops have all been harvested. And four girls are sitting down to knit.

(The lights rise on the March living room, or perhaps a music cue signals the change in time. JO is lying on the rug. All three other March girls are knitting.)

JO

Christmas just won't be Christmas without any presents.

MEG

It's so dreadful to be poor!

AMY

I don't think it's fair for some girls to have plenty of pretty things, and for other girls to have nothing at all.

BETH

We've got Father and Mother, and each other.

JO

We haven't got Father, and shall not have him for a long time.

TOMMY

Is this when the fighting starts?

CLAIRE

No. They're just lamenting their poverty at the moment.

TOMMY

When does the fighting start?

CLAIRE

It's more like sniping. Just be quiet. Let yourself be carried away by the beautiful story.

TOMMY

Oh man.

MEG

You know the reason Mother proposed not having any presents this Christmas was because it is going to be a hard winter for everyone; and she thinks we ought not to spend money for pleasure, when our men are suffering so in the army. We can't do much, but we can make our little sacrifices, and ought to do it gladly.

TOMMY

They should just steal presents.

CLAIRE

They're not stealing presents.

TOMMY

You know what I would do if that was me? I'd fight people and take their stuff. I'd be just like, "hey mister 1860s dude, how you doin?" And then bam I'd just punch him the face and take his car or whatever. Or horse. Whatever they had then.

CLAIRE

They can't do that.

TOMMY

Because they're girls.

CLAIRE

No it's not because they're girls, it's because they aren't antisocial psychopaths.

TOMMY

This book would be so much better if they were antisocial psychopaths.

CLAIRE

This is a great book!

TOMMY

It's boring.

CLAIRE

It's not boring! I've read five sentences!

TOMMY

And NOTHING has happened!

CLAIRE

You just don't understand. Little Women is pure awesomeness.

TOMMY

Not so far it isn't.

CLAIRE

This is just set-up. After this, it's like a roller coaster. It's gonna blow your mind.

TOMMY

I doubt it.

CLAIRE

You doubt it? Seriously? Did you know that when it came out, Little Women was banned in like twenty countries?

TOMMY

Why?

CLAIRE

Because it was… so groundbreaking. And violent.

TOMMY

It's violent?

CLAIRE

Oh yeah! Most violent book ever written. I mean – you think Call of Duty is violent, Little Women is like five times more violent than that. This book caused riots. And it was totally ahead of its time – I mean… like crazy ahead of its time. Honestly, I don't think you can handle this book.

TOMMY

I can handle it.

CLAIRE

You'll probably have nightmares for the rest of your life. I mean – this book is going to open a door into your subconscious and bring every terrifying, horrible fear into reality. You'll never be the same afterwards.

TOMMY

Cool.

CLAIRE

You sure you're ready for this?

TOMMY

Yes.

CLAIRE

All right. Remember: you can never go back.

TOMMY

Okay.

CLAIRE

Very well.

(she begins reading again)

Skipping Forward

JO
Awesome. Amy – before we begin, let me say that I cherish our sisterhood –

AMY
As do I.

JO
But I shall enjoy seeing your blood sprayed all over the walls of our simple rustic home.

AMY
Bring it. I have been training with a Jedi master for years secretly behind your back!
(They freeze.)

TOMMY
Wait. Hold on. There are Jedi Masters in this book?

CLAIRE
Oh, not so boring now, is it?

TOMMY
Well – it's getting slightly more exciting. But I'm not sure the Jedi thing makes sense.

CLAIRE
You think Star Wars is the only thing with Jedi? Nooo. George Lucas stole that from Louisa May Alcott. She thought of it first.

TOMMY
Wow.

CLAIRE
Yep. Can I continue with the awesomeness?

TOMMY
Okay.
(The action continues. MEG is blindfolding JO and AMY.)

MEG
Beth, go get the light sabers.

BETH
You don't tell me what to do, Meg! I'm going over to the dark side.

MEG
You better not!

BETH

Join me, and we shall rule Massachusetts together!

MEG

I'll never join you!

AMY

Do you mind? We're about to have a duel.

MEG

Sorry.

(BETH hands out light sabers.)

(AMY and JO stand back to back.)

MEG

And… fight!

AMY

You're just jealous because I'm prettier than you!

JO

You won't be so pretty with my light saber through your face!

(They fight. It's awesome. AMY crashes into something on accident.)

MEG

Can I just remind everyone that we only have a few meager possessions, so let's not destroy them with light sabers?

JO

Come back here so I can cut you apart!

AMY

Strike me down and I shall become more powerful than you can possibly imagine.

JO

Aaaaaaah!

(JO hits AMY with her light saber. AMY is badly wounded.)

BETH

Nooooo!

(Pause. They look at BETH.)

I just like her better than Jo. Sorry. No offense Jo.

JO

None taken.

BETH

I just find you annoying.

AMY *(badly injured)*

I'm dying… you've killed me Jo… you and your hateful light saber… have a good life with Laurie – even though I should say to you that he will always wish he was married to me… and go ahead and live with the knowledge that you have ended your sister's life – I don't blame you… if I grew up as the second sister I would also be a miserable cow… aaaarrrhghggh.

(AMY collapses.)

JO

Yes! I win! I am the victor!

(AMY is not quite dead.)

AMY

Oh this hurts bad… I can feel my insides melting… I curse you… from beyond the grave I shall come back to haunt you…

(JO stabs her again with her light saber.)

Aaaaah! Oh man that hurt.

(JO stabs her again)

Aaaaah! I'm still dying.

(JO stabs her again.)

Okay I'm dead now.

(AMY dies.)

TOMMY

Wow.

CLAIRE

I know, right?

TOMMY

That's like one tenth as exciting as Call of Duty.

CLAIRE

What?

TOMMY

Dude. Have you played Call of Duty? People die like every three seconds. Also – there are bombs.

CLAIRE

Oh there are things better than bombs in Little Women.

TOMMY

Like what? Knitting?

CLAIRE

Um… no – check this out – they're preparing to go to Meg's wedding.

(BETH drags AMY's body off-stage.)

MEG

I'm so nervous.

JO

There's nothing to be nervous about, Meg. He already agreed to marry you.

(BETH returns.)

BETH

I do kind of miss Amy.

JO

Don't mention her name! She's dead to us.

BETH

She's actually dead. You killed her.

JO

Yes I did. And now I'd appreciate it if you go back to being shy and quiet.

BETH

Fine. I do feel a little sick, though.

MEG

Suck it up Beth. This is a woman's way. To forget the awful events of the past and move on with our lives. We are the descendants of the pilgrims. We're continuing their struggle. We can achieve so much if we just love and trust each other. Shall we hug?

BETH

Let's.

TOMMY

Boring!

JO

Oh I forgot to mention – I was running some experiments in my room and I was able to synthesize the DNA of long-dead dinosaurs.

BETH

What?

JO

I thought it would be really cool to give you a T. Rex for a wedding present.

MEG

I've always wanted a T. Rex!

BETH

I don't know. They sound dangerous.

JO

Well – I have some bad news. At first, I made all the dinosaurs female, but because I used some frog DNA and – funny story – it turns out that frogs can change their gender.

BETH

Freaks.

MEG

Hey. Stop judging other people Beth.

JO

I would change my gender if I could.

MEG

Jo –

JO

Sorry.

BETH

Get to the point, what's going on?

JO

Well – long story short – the dinosaurs have all escaped and our now just outside our house.

TOMMY

Wait a minute.

CLAIRE

What?

TOMMY

This sounds a lot like a movie I've seen.

CLAIRE

No it doesn't.

TOMMY

Yeah it does.

CLAIRE

Did your movie have dinosaurs terrorizing a nineteenth-century Massachusetts village?

TOMMY

No. But…

CLAIRE

This was written in 1868, all right? 1868. She was ahead of her time! Steven Spielberg stole the idea from her. That's how it always works. A woman comes up with the idea, and then she doesn't get credit for it – that's why men are jerks.

TOMMY

I hadn't thought of it that way.

CLAIRE

Yeah. Exactly. Now… as I was reading…
(The girls unfreeze, terrified.)

MEG

What was that noise?!

JO

Raptors! They hunt in packs!

MEG

You made raptors too!?

JO

I thought they were cute!

BETH

You're just trying to ruin my wedding!

JO

Oh it's not all about you, Beth!

MEG

All right everyone. Get your light sabers ready. We're fighting our way out of here.

BETH

That's crazy!

MEG

You got a better idea, Beth?!

JO

All right – I'll go first. You two stay behind me. Don't show fear!

BETH

I'm frightened!

JO

I SAID DON'T SHOW FEAR, DARN IT!

BETH

This is your fault! If you hadn't decided to play God, there wouldn't be dinosaurs outside our house trying to kill us!

JO

Oh I'm *so* sorry for trying to get Meg something nice for her wedding!

BETH

A T. Rex is not nice!

JO

It's pretty sweet!

MEG

Sisters! I think it's important to remember that there are many people in America who have less than we do – we need to think of others and remember –

BETH

Oh shut up Meg!

JO

I'm going first! Cover me!

(JO charges out, light saber drawn, screaming)

Aaaaaaaaah!

(MEG and BETH stand there and watch.)

MEG

Maybe we should help.

BETH

No she's doing fine.

MEG

Watch out for that Raptor behind you!

BETH

Oooh!

MEG

Oh that looked like it hurt!

BETH

Nice move Jo!

MEG

We're totally supporting you!

(Something terrible happens to JO off-stage. MEG and BETH flinch in unison.)

BETH

Oh that's gonna need stitches.

MEG

Hey – quick hint – if you use your light saber you can cauterize your severed hand. Totally works.

BETH

Ohhhh… that's too bad.

MEG

Let's close the door.

BETH

Okay.

(They back away from the door.)

MEG

Sooo….

BETH

If you think about it, she got what she deserved.

MEG

Yeah. It's tough to see someone eaten by raptors though.

BETH

She never should've tried to fight them alone.

MEG

Yep.

(They sit down.)

Skipping Forward

BETH

What's that noise?!

MARNEE

Probably raptors. Maybe the T-Rex.

BETH

I'm going to check it out.

(BETH goes to open the door.)

MARNEE

Nooooo!

(BETH opens the door. Behind it is AMY, who is now a ZOMBIE.)

MEG

What the heck?! Amy!?

BETH

You're alive?

ZOMBIE AMY

Not quite. Can I come in?

MARNEE

Sweetheart!

(MARNEE goes to hug ZOMBIE AMY.)

ZOMBIE AMY

Don't come too close, Mom. I might eat you.

MARNEE

Oh.

MEG

Oh now this makes sense!

BETH

What?

MEG

You remember how Jo killed Amy last month?

BETH

Yes.

MEG

I actually buried her in an Indian burial ground.

MARNEE

Meg, what did I tell you about burying loved ones in an Indian burial ground?

ZOMBIE AMY

It's cool, guys. I mean, sure, I'm currently being animated by the vengeful spirits of the dead, but most of the time I only hear them a little bit.

BETH

What are they saying?

ZOMBIE AMY

Kill. And then they pause for a bit and then they say Kill again. Real quiet. There it is again.
(she's listening.)
There it is again.

TOMMY

Little Women has zombies in it?

CLAIRE

Little Women invented zombies.

TOMMY

I didn't know that.

CLAIRE

Now shhh… you're interrupting, we're about to get to the disturbing part.

ZOMBIE AMY

Kill again. I keep hearing it. Do you guys hear it?

MARNEE

Girls – I've always taught you to deal with your problems head-on. That's why I'm going to go out there and strangle that T-Rex to death with my bare hands.

MEG

Yay Mom!

BETH

I love you Mom.

MARNEE

I love you too girls.

ZOMBIE AMY

I'm not capable of love anymore since I rose from the dead.

MARNEE

Well – I love your memory, Amy.

ZOMBIE AMY

Thanks. That means a lot. I heard it again. Man that's driving me crazy.

MARNEE

All right here goes nothing!

(MARNEE charges out the door. The girls watch.)

BETH

You know I always wondered who would win in a fight between Mother and a T. Rex.

(They watch for a moment.)

MEG

T. Rex.

BETH

Yup.

MEG

Not as close as I thought it would be.

Large-cast version:

<If you're using the smaller cast version of the show, jump to the next section>

BETH

Wait a minute! Look! People are coming to save us! And the dinosaurs are ignoring them!

ZOMBIE AMY

Oh. You know I forgot to mention – I infected twenty or thirty others with the zombie virus before I came here.

BETH

What?

(ZOMBIES break through the door.)

ZOMBIE AMY *(to ZOMBIES)*

Hey guys.

ZOMBIES

Brains/Mrrrawwr/Sweet human flesh/Brains.

MEG

Ahhhh!

ZOMBIE AMY

Oh I should mention I can't control them.

(The ZOMBIES advance on MEG and BETH. MEG and BETH hold their light sabers.)

MEG

Beth, if we are killed by a rising tide of animated corpses, I want you to know something…

BETH

What?

MEG

I'm prettier than you.

BETH

You are not!

(The ZOMBIE are closer.)

(The TERMINATOR, dressed in a black leather jacket, and sunglasses, possibly carrying a shotgun (if you can't have a shotgun on stage (but hordes of zombies are fine), the TERMINATOR can carry a large metal pole.) He is also speaks in an Austrian accent.)

TERMINATOR

DOWN! NOW!!! GET BACK ZOMBIES!

(Single-handedly, the TERMINATOR forces the Zombies back out through the door, (or blows them away with shotgun blasts.)

Small-cast version

BETH

Well now what are we going to do?

ZOMBIE AMY

Brains.

MEG

Oh snap out of it Amy.

ZOMBIE AMY

Sorry.

MEG

All right – I just may be able to fashion some nuclear weapons using homespun crafts.

TOMMY

Nuclear weapons?!

CLAIRE

This book is ahead of its time! But just then –

(The TERMINATOR (may be played by the actress playing JO) enters.)

TERMINATOR

Greetings.

MEG

Whoah!

Both versions continue here:

TERMINATOR

Which one of you is Meg March?

MEG

That's me. What are you and how did you get in here?

TERMINATOR

How I got here is irrelevant.

ZOMBIE AMY

You're not alive.

TERMINATOR

Precisely.

BETH

Man, how many zombies are there?

TERMINATOR

I am not a zombie. I am from the future. Many years from now the machines will fight a war of extermination with humanity, led by a computer network known as Skynet. Nearly all of humanity will be destroyed.

MEG

Um…

TERMINATOR

Silence. I am not finished relating the exposition. One man, known as Jessie, will lead the humans back from the brink of extinction.

BETH

What does that have to do with me?

TERMINATOR

It has nothing to do with you. It has to do with her. She is the great-great-great grandmother of Jessie.

(Boom! Explosions!)

CLAIRE *(reading)*

BOOOOOOOM! The roof explodes!

EVERYONE *(except TERMINATOR)*

Aaaaaaaah!

BETH

Is that what I think it is?!

MEG

Yes. That's a giant robot riding a T. Rex with Raptors for hands!

BETH

It's just like a dream I had!

TERMINATOR

Flee! I will hold them off!

MEG

That's impossible! What can you do?

TERMINATOR

I am a robot too!

BETH

Don't question! Run!

(They run out.)

MEG

Forgot my knitting!

(MEG runs back in and grabs her knitting.)

(Lights fade on that part of the stage. Maybe more explosions.)

CLAIRE

How you feeling now?

TOMMY

Okay. Do you think Meg is going to make it to her wedding?

CLAIRE
I don't know. I guess I could keep reading. If it's exciting enough.

TOMMY
It's a little bit exciting. As far robots riding T. Rexes and zombie invasions go. Not entirely exciting yet.

CLAIRE
Oh. Not entirely exciting? Well that part that I just read… that was just the set-up. Things are about to get crazy.

TOMMY
Oh.

CLAIRE *(reading)*
So they ran and ran, carrying only their knitting, and their light sabers. Beth was tired first, for she had weak knees. Luckily, Zombie Amy picked her up and carried her the rest of the way, as the unholy spirits of dead Indians infused her rotting limbs with supernatural strength. Finally, as the first snows of winter lightly dusted the Massachusetts countryside, they came to a rest.
(BETH, MEG, and ZOMBIE AMY enter, light sabers drawn.)

MEG
We rest here.

BETH
Who put you in charge?!

MEG
I'm the eldest. I also have the best survival skills.

ZOMBIE AMY
Hey.

MEG
Except for you, because you're already dead.

BETH
I wonder what presents we'll have for Christmas this year.

ZOMBIE AMY
Brains.
(short pause)
At least I hope so.

MEG

Skipping Forward

I'm dead inside.

ROBERT BLAKE

Some men prefer that.

BETH

Mr. Blake, do you happen to be single?

ROBERT BLAKE

I am, actually. Of course – I don't have too much time for romance, as I am the possessor of a large fortune – it takes so much time to keep my mansion in good upkeep –

BETH

Really?

MEG

You don't say?

BETH

You're already engaged, Meg.

MEG

I can always trade up.

ROBERT BLAKE

Although, to be honest with you, it's time for me to take a wife.

BETH

I'm available.

(ROBERT BLAKE takes hands with BETH.)

ROBERT BLAKE

Wonderful. I've always believed in love at first sight.

BETH

I'm too practical for that, but still…

MEG

Hey Beth – aren't there Raptors and robots chasing us?

BETH

Shhh…

ROBERT BLAKE

I warn you, I lead a difficult life.

BETH

I'm ready to go with you.

ROBERT BLAKE

Excellent.

Large-cast version

ROBERT BLAKE

Do you mind if I invite a few guests?

BETH

Of course.

(ROBERT BLAKE claps his hands.)

ROBERT BLAKE

My minions! It is time!

(CULTISTS, wearing identical brown robes, emerge from all around them.)

CULTISTS

Praises to our master!/Our time is at hand!/Yesss!/She shall be our queen!

MEG

Beth, maybe you're rushing into this?

ROBERT BLAKE

Nonsense. Take my hands.

BETH

Um…

ZOMBIE AMY

I say we eat everyone.

ROBERT BLAKE

Go ahead.

(BETH takes his hands.)

Spectacular. Okay my minions…

(The CULTISTS begin a scary-sounding chant in a crazy language. Think "Carmina Burana." This works best if the chant is shrill, fast, high-pitched, and scary.)

CULTISTS

ZOO SHRAK BOO LAS
GOO MASH GOO LAS
ZEE BA DOO DOO ZOOM GROSH-NU

BETH

Your friends are a little weird.

CULTISTS

ZEE BA GOO MASH
VOO GA ZEE DOSH
MOO GA ZEEGASH ZEEGASH ZEEGAH
CTHULHU CTHULHU CTHULHU

Both versions

(In the large-cast version, the CULTISTS continue chanting.)

ROBERT BLAKE

Now - I want you to close your eyes and think about summoning Cthulhu.

BETH

Summoning what?

ROBERT BLAKE

Cthulhu.

MEG

Ka-THULL-hoo?

ROBERT BLAKE

Ka-THOO-LOO.

BETH

What exactly is that?

ROBERT BLAKE

Well he's an Elder God from Outer Space imprisoned in the shell of the Earth. When he awakens he will unleash the crawling chaos on our planet and our dreams will become food for his nightmares.

BETH

Um…

CLAIRE *(reading)*

And just then, as the first snows of winter lightly settled on the Massachusetts countryside, the Elder God Cthulhu woke from his million-year slumber and crashed into the forest.

GIRLS

Aaaaaaaaah!

(CTHULHU enters.)*

*(*CTHULHU may be played by an actor in a Cthulhu suit, or you may substitute a cute stuffed animal squid-thing.)*

(In the large cast version, the CULTISTS cheer wildly upon his arrival.)

CLAIRE *(reading from the book)*
And as he sent out his many-tentacled horror, Cthulhu began to feast upon his worshippers.
(CTHULHU begins eating the CULTISTS, who continue to cheer.)

TOMMY
Whoah, hold on.

CLAIRE
Freaked out yet?

TOMMY
How big is Cthulhu?

CLAIRE
Cthulhu exists in the margins of your consciousness. Though you may attempt to gaze upon it, you can never fully process the full enormity of its horror. Just know that Cthulhu is larger than the sum total of all the fear on the planet and smaller than a virus. Imagine a humanoid with the head of a squid where each of its tentacles was the size of a train and also inside your brain at the same time.
(short pause.)

TOMMY
Huh. Louisa May Alcott was into some messed-up stuff.

CLAIRE
Oh yeah.

CTHULHU
Mrrarraghghghghg!*
**(If your CTUHLHU is a stuffed animal, the actor playing the CULTIST can say CTHULHU's lines in a high-pitched cute voice.)*

BETH
I want a divorce!

MEG
Run for it!

ZOMBIE AMY
Ah! It's inside my brain!

BETH

It doesn't seem to be bothering me!

MEG

Kill it! Kill it with your light saber!

CTHULHU

Marrrrharhrhghgh!

(ZOMBIE AMY takes a light saber and attacks CTHULHU.)

ROBERT BLAKE

Hey. Cut that out!

ZOMBIE AMY

Aaaah!

CTHULHU

Mararrhrhrhg!

CLAIRE

And just at that moment –

MEG

Look! Up in the sky!

CLAIRE

It was a hovercraft carrying a T.Rex which was being ridden by a giant robot. Cthulhu moved its hundred of myriad eyes to gaze upon a new foe, its dozens of dark hearts beating in unison – there would be blood. Instantly, the Elder God sent out a mental communication to the teeming swarms of Shoggoths which lurked just beneath the surface of the planet – they blinked their thousands of eyes and -

TOMMY

Claire?

CLAIRE

What?

TOMMY

Can we – can we – skip this part?

CLAIRE

Little Women's getting a little too intense for you?

End of Excerpt.
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