Don Zolidis
donzolidis@gmail.com

The Astonishing Adventures of the White Weevil

A Comedy

By Don Zolidis

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Cast of Characters

CHARLES MONDAY, playing the role of the White Weevil, quite full of himself. A ladies' man.

DERMOTT WILLIAMS, the announcer of the show, a little deranged

CYNTHIA BAYLESS, the sound effects operator of the show

TARA MCDERMOTT, plays the role of Helga, the Weather Witch

JOSEPH BREELING, plays the role of the Junebug Boy, the White Weevil's ward and sidekick. Completely innocent.

MONICA MONDAY, Charles' wife, plays the role of Mrs. Amazing

LUKE BRANT, plays the role of Goon #1, #2, and #3. And basically every other role.

NINA and LONNA, two singers who provide the voices in the commercial breaks.

The Producers:

WILLIAM BRENTLY, the executive producer

NATASHA MOORE, the stage manager

BRENDA BAINES, the new writer

Setting: The Radio Studio of KQUU Studios in New York City. 1942.

(The set of The Astonishing Adventures of the White Weevil.)

(At rise, there are several actors around stand-up microphones. DERMOTT, the announcer, is off to one side. Opposite him is CYNTHIA, set up at a sound effects table. Center stage are CHARLES and JOSEPH. Opposite them are TARA and LUKE. We are towards the end of one episode.)

(The actors, of course, are not in costume. They have little glasses of water with them, perhaps cigars. A bright "On the Air" sign is illuminated.)

(TARA speaks with a heavy German accent.)

JOSEPH

It sure is c-c-c-cold in here, White Weevil.

(CYNTHIA makes the sound of teeth chattering.)

CHARLES

Fear not lad, the pursuit of justice will keep us warm. I have also installed a layer of rubber not unlike the blubber of a whale into my crime-fighting suit.

JOSEPH

Golly, you think of everything!

CHARLES

And before we bemoan our state, let's remember our fighting forces overseas battling Hitler and Tojo. They face cold times as well.

JOSEPH

They sure do! I plan on enlisting as soon as I turn eighteen!

CHARLES

Good lad. When I think of those brave boys, separated from their mothers, I feel things. But not for long! Come Junebug Boy, let's put an end to the nefarious schemes of that villainous German vixen! Then we can spend a nice relaxing evening in the sauna together as two red-blooded American males.

TARA

Too late, Vite Veevil!

CHARLES

It's that Teutonic Temptress, the Weather Witch!

TARA

Yes, Vite Veevil. And now I haff you!

CHARLES

You fiend! You are as beautiful as you are misguided.

JOSEPH

What are you waiting for, White Weevil! Let's get her!

CHARLES

I'm afraid I cannot, Junebug Boy. I will not hit a woman.

TARA

Ah ha! You and your veak American folly!

JOSEPH

She's got us on the ropes!

CHARLES

I'm afraid so.

TARA

Eins! Zwei! Drei! Get them!

DERMOTT

And at that very moment, three hulking brutish goons leapt into the ice cave, each one larger and more sinister than the others.

(LUKE uses three different voices)

LUKE

Ja, ve get you!
I am Zwei!
Ach! Zeitung! Schnell!

JOSEPH

White Weevil! Look out!

(CYNTHIA starts making punching sounds through all this. Lots of sounds effects.)

CHARLES

Oof!

LUKE

Ja!

CHARLES

Ugggh!

LUKE

Ook! Arrg!

JOSEPH

Aaaaaah! Hiyyaaa!

(CYNTHIA makes a big smash.)

TARA

Get them! Get that Terrific Twosome!

CHARLES

I may be too chivalrous to strike a woman, but I'm afraid you Nazi thugs are no ladies! Hi-ya! Quick boy! Toss me that porcupine!

CYNTHIA

Aaaryryyya!

CHARLES

I hate to utilize one of nature's oddest creatures this way, but I'm afraid this is quilly necessary!

(CYNTHIA makes the sound of a flying porcupine striking a goon.)

LUKE

Aaaaah! Nooo! Aaccch!

JOSEPH

Boy howdy! You porc-u-poked them!

CHARLES

Remember, even though we might find these animals disgusting, they are part of nature's bounty. It's our responsibility to return them to the wild once we have overcome evil.

JOSEPH

I'll remember that. Be safe little guy.

CYNTHIA

Wrrrrgg!

TARA

Overcome this, June-slug Boy!

DERMOTT

The wicked Weather Witch raised her weather wand and unleashed a frosty cone of freezing force!

(CYNTHIA makes the sound of a frosty wand.)

JOSEPH

White Weevil! I'm freezing solid! Help!

CHARLES

I'm afraid, pal, that I'm caught in her icy grip as well!

JOSEPH

We're t-t-turning into p-p-popsicles!

CHARLES

I only hope we're as delicious as Tasty Pops, made by the good people at Post Food Product.

JOSEPH

I s-s-sure would rather eat one of their delectable frozen food products than become one!

CHARLES

It may be too late, Junebug Boy!

(CYNTHIA makes the sound of something freezing solid.)

TARA

Ha ha ha ha! Vite Veevil and Junebug Boy are mine at last!

DERMOTT

Is this the end for the White Weevil and Junebug Boy?! Will the Weather Witch spread her reign of winter over the rest of America? Find out next time when Post Food Product presents part two of this Frigid Fracas, in the Astonishing Adventures of the White Weevil!

(CYNTHIA makes a sound effect.)

(NINA and LONNA sing a jingle)

NINA and LONNA

FOR A TASTY TREAT THAT'S NOT NARCOTIC
TRY POST FOOD PRODUCT
YUM.

(The "On the Air" sign goes off.)

(NATASHA enters)

NATASHA

And we're off.

CHARLES

Great job everyone. I was really feeling that today! So I've got three martinis waiting in my office, which of you lucky ladies is going to join me?

LONNA

Stuff a sock in it, Charles.

CHARLES

Skipping Forward

CHARLES

Thanks, but -

LUKE

So here's what I'm thinking. Next episode, I want to play the main villain. I have him all designed – He's Irish. And his name… is the Tinker.

CHARLES

I don't really write the scripts -

LUKE

Oh no no I know that. I'm just throwing out ideas. I'm an idea man. So the Tinker talks like this
(LUKE has a very thick Irish accent. It's quite good.)
"B'gosh and Begorrah, White Weevil! Now you face your greatest nemesis: The Tinker!" But here's the thing, and this is where this becomes hilarious – I think I'm called the Thinker, but you think I'm called the Tinker. Because of the accent. Right? Right! It's hilarious. Miscommunication. Because Irish people pronounce a "Th" like a "T", like the number "tree." That's funny, right? They don't talk right!
(CYNTHIA approaches MONICA.)

CHARLES

My whole family is Irish, Luke.

LUKE

That's great! So what do you think?
(CYNTHIA points at CHARLES. MONICA turns to glare at him.)

CHARLES

I need to go to the bathroom.

LUKE

Me too! We can keep talking!
(LUKE follows CHARLES off-stage.)

(LONNA approaches NINA.)

LONNA

Is Joe back yet?

NINA

He's calling his grandmother.

LONNA

That's adorable.

NINA

He told me once that if he's late getting back to the apartment she wanders the streets looking for him.

LONNA

He's twenty-three years old.

NINA

I know. But somehow he's still a baby.

LONNA

You know what? I'm going to make him cry today.

NINA

Don't.

LONNA

No no no – I'm going to make him cry.

NINA

Lonna. He's a sweet man.

LONNA

He's not a man, he's a cream puff with arms and legs.

NINA

Please don't.

(JOSEPH enters.)

LONNA

How's your grandmother?

JOSEPH

She's a little concerned, but she was only hyperventilating for a minute or so.

LONNA

I think it's so beautiful that you take care of her.

(LONNA gets very close to him)

JOSEPH

Yeah. Well… she raised me, so…

LONNA

She did a good job.

JOSEPH

Thanks.

LONNA

A very… good… job.

(LONNA touches his ear. JOSEPH quivers in fear.)

I thought about you this morning.

JOSEPH

Um… well… oh…

LONNA

It gets so hot in here under these lights.

(she unbuttons to the top button of her blouse and fans herself.)

JOSEPH

…does it?

LONNA

You know what I want to do sometime? Maybe if no one's looking?

(JOSEPH is losing it.)

(NINA rescues him.)

NINA

So Joe can I ask you a question? Why does Junebug Boy always want to hit the showers? It's a cold shower, right? He wants a cold shower?

(NINA escorts him away from LONNA.)

NATASHA

All right people get out here!

DERMOTT

You don't tell me what to do!

NATASHA

Yes I do! That is my job! I'm the stage manager!

DERMOTT

I don't like your job.

(CHARLES returns with LUKE hot on his tail.)

LUKE

So you're trapped in my pot of gold – it's like a leprechaun thing – what happens? Shamrocks. I'm pouring shamrocks on you. Ooh hoo hoo! That's how the Irish laugh. They laugh like that because they don't know any better – "ooh hoo hoo I got ye now White Weevil! I been tinking of this fer years!"

(TARA returns.)

TARA

Some break.

(WILLIAM enters)

CHARLES

Sorry honey! Got a meeting can't talk! I'll have the meatloaf for dinner, thanks.

WILLIAM

We all here? Good. Have a stinking seat.

(The cast sits. JOSEPH sits far away from LONNA and NINA.)

TARA

What's this about?

WILLIAM

Big news! We're under a time crunch so I'll keep this brief! We're gotta take the show in a radical new direction. New stuff. You know why? Because our ratings are in the toilet. THE TOILET! AND I DON'T LIKE THAT! So…

NATASHA

Do you want your rage pills?

WILLIAM

Not yet. But if my heart stops during this I want you to push `em down my throat. That usually works. Where was I?

LUKE

The toilet.

WILLIAM

Right. That station's thinking about canning us.

(hubbub from the cast)

Shut up. Just shut your mouths! It's not a done deal yet, so don't worry. My brain is on the job.

TARA

Great.

WILLIAM

I got one word for all of youse: Broads.

JOSEPH

I don't care for that word.

LONNA

I think you're terrorizing Joe.

JOSEPH

I think about broadness and where women are broad – I'm sorry, it's troubling.

WILLIAM

Did we get you out of a convent or something?

CHARLES

What's your idea Bill? Dancing girls? How are we gonna get dancing girls on the radio, you can't even see them.

DERMOTT

I could describe them. `And as the bouncing ladies gyrated to – "

JOSEPH

Please stop!

WILLIAM

No not dancing girls. Who listens to our show?

NINA

No one apparently.

JOSEPH

Kids. Children.

WILLIAM

Mothers. Housewives. Girls. What do they all have in common?

(No one gets what he's driving at)

They're female.

JOSEPH

I'm uncomfortable with that word.

WILLIAM

We got a show about a grown man and a teenage boy who put on masks and have a special relationship. They hit the showers a lot. There's a lot of camaraderie. The special look you give a young boy who lives with you. All that is, frankly, more than a little weird. So what we're gonna do: We're adding a character. A woman. A woman superhero. A superheroiness, if you will.

CHARLES

What!

CYNTHIA

I love it, I think that –

CHARLES

Bill, I love you, I respect you, but you are completely nuts. No one is tuning in to this show to hear a woman talk -

NINA

I could play a –

LUKE

I'll do it!

(They look at LUKE)

I have many voices inside me. No, listen, let's say –

WILLIAM

Not you, idiot!

LUKE

Is she a seductress? I can do that.

(seductress voice)

White Weevil, I see you are wearing tights again. They accentuate your muscular buttocks.

JOSEPH

I don't think we can say buttocks on the air.

LONNA

Yes we can.

(seductively, to JOE)

Buttocks.

WILLIAM

Hey! Hey. No buttocks! And Luke – you're not a woman. Get over it.

CHARLES

This is a terrible idea – what if we just had more stories about -

WILLIAM

The time for thinking was yesterday. Now it's time for an action. In order to understand female psychological-ness, I've brought in a girl writer.

(CHARLES laughs)

CHARLES

Girl writer. Ha ha ha. This keeps getting worse.

CYNTHIA

I write sometimes.

WILLIAM

She's gonna introduce the character and hand you a script for tonight's airing.

TARA

What are you talking about?

WILLIAM

We're taping another show tonight. We gotta get it in the can by eight.
(Uproar from the cast.)
IT'S A SPECIAL! We're covering for Father Macdougals's Prayer Reflection.

TARA

Is he drunk again? I swear, if they find him in a dumpster in Hoboken one more time…

WILLIAM

He's not in Hoboken, he's fine. He's vacationing in Riker's Island for five to seven years.

DERMOTT

It's not nice there.

WILLIAM

Okay. Anyway, this is Brenda Baines, she's our new writer. Sweetheart, get out here.
(BRENDA enters, very nervous and buttoned-up.)

BRENDA

Hello.

WILLIAM

As you can see, she is quite a woman.

CHARLES

Definitely. My wife went home, didn't she?

TARA

Can it, Charles.

WILLIAM

Let's be respectful, let's listen to her unique female perspective, and let's put on a great show. All right. And if not remember there's a war on and I can send you away.

DERMOTT

No can do, chief. Not eligible for service. Mentally unfit. I tried to sign up. Put a gun in these hands. I will kill for you. Didn't want to put a gun in my hands. That's why I carry knives.

BRENDA

Thanks. Um… Hello again. As you know, my name is Brenda Baines, and I am here to introduce you to our newest character: Mrs. Amazing. Natasha, could you hand out the scripts please?

NATASHA

Sure why not? I had these specially made today so I don't want to hear it if you don't like the paper!

(NATASHA hands out scripts to the cast.)

BRENDA

Who is Mrs. Amazing? By day she's a mild-mannered housewife, Jessica Barnes. But when trouble arises, she liberates herself, and becomes the masked crimefighter, Mrs. Amazing.

CHARLES

Would you say she's beautiful?

BRENDA

I don't really think her beauty is the point –

CHARLES

Is she wearing hot pants?

TARA

It's radio, Charles.

CHARLES

I need to have a mental picture in my mind! I imagine her in hot pants.

LUKE

I can do a housewife voice.

CHARLES

I don't want to imagine him in hot pants.

BRENDA

… so… Mrs. Amazing has been exposed to radiation from a meteorite, which has imbued her with incredible strength, agility, and invulnerability. Not only can she lift an entire train over her head, but bullets bounce right off her.

JOSEPH

Actually – um… we don't have superhuman abilities on this show. This isn't Superman.

CHARLES

I'm the star of the show. It's called White Weevil - It's my show. She can't have more powers than me. That's ridiculous.

NINA

Who's going to play the part?

Skipping Forward

When last we met, The White Weevil and Junebug Boy were freezing in the wicked lair of the German Jezebel, the Weather Witch!

TARA

Vith Vite Veevil out of ze vay, Hitler will rule ze vorld! Ha ha ha ha!

LUKE

Ho ho ho ho
Ha ha ha ha
Ve got them now!

TARA

Yes, Zwei.

LUKE

I am Drei. Zwei is my brother.
Ya, I am Zwei. Ve are not all the same.

TARA

Now to activate my veather manipulator – velcome to vinter, America!

DERMOTT

Using her evil fingers, the Weather Witch pushed a large red button on a menacing console!

CYNTHIA

Beep beep beep
Vrooom Vrooom –

TARA and LUKE

Ah ha ha ha ha!

DERMOTT

Could this be the end? Is there no hope remaining? Will the brave men and women fighting overseas be foiled by a nightmarish reign of winter?! Who can stop them now?! Unbeknownst to the Wicked Weather Witch, the White Weevil was not entirely frozen. He could move one finger.

CHARLES

Must… touch… Weevil… communicator.
(CYNTHIA makes the sound of a button being clicked.)

CYNTHIA

Boop Boop Boop.

DERMOTT

Far away from the evil Atmospheric Alchemist's lair, the Weevil Communicator started beeping in the modest kitchen of the one person who could save them. And she was doing… the dishes.

CYNTHIA *(making dishwashing sounds)*

Shhhhh…

DERMOTT

Jessica Barnes. Mild-mannered housewife by day, but this lovely American lady was hiding a powerful secret.

MONICA

I must wash these dishes the best I can, and I can't let my husband know my secret identity.
(CYNTHIA makes the sound of a door opening)

LUKE

Darling?

MONICA

Yes, Dear.

LUKE

I've had a tough day at the office. If you don't mind, I'll take my dinner in the study.

MONICA

Of course, Dear.

DERMOTT

But at that very moment, a secret device taped inside her… bustier… reverberated with the distress call of the Terrific Twosome.

CYNTHIA

Beep Beep Beep Beep

LUKE

What's that, dear?

MONICA

The chicken is ready!

LUKE

I'll never understand cooking. I just hope it's as delicious and nutritional as your last meal.

MONICA

Oh I hope so! I do so love pleasing you!

DERMOTT

She smiled her dazzling housewife smile and just as he left the room –
(CYNTHIA makes the sound of a door shutting)

MONICA
Oh if only this distress call hadn't come at dinnertime! How am I supposed to prepare a sumptuous meal for my husband, clean the house, and save the day?! It's a good thing I have super speed! I pity the women who don't have superpowers! I'll just use my heat vision to cook the chicken –
(CYNTHIA makes the sound of heat vision)
My super breath to clean the floors –
(CYNTHIA makes a wind noise)
And my super strength to finish the washing!
(CYNTHIA makes the sound of a dish breaking)
Whoops!

DERMOTT
Where did these powers come from? How did the mild-mannered Jessica Baines become the strongest person on Earth? Harken unto me, listeners!

CHARLES *(not into the microphone)*
She's not the really the strongest person on -

DERMOTT
On a frosty March evening just one year past, a strange meteor had hurtled to the Earth, crash-landing in backyard of an ordinary house in an ordinary American town.
(CYNTHIA makes the sound of a meteor crashing to Earth.)

MONICA
What was that sound? I'm naturally curious and feminine, and I'll investigate!

CYNTHIA
Wee oo wee oo we oo

MONICA
My Goodness! I wonder if this is a Japanese plot to invade America?

DERMOTT
At that very moment a burst of radiation from the bizarre otherworldly rock struck young Jessica.

MONICA
I feel so strange. So… Odd…

DERMOTT
Instantly rearranging her female molecules – transforming her from a normal woman into a superwoman!

MONICA
I will use these powers to fight injustice, crime, and sexism!

CHARLES *(not into microphone)*
She's gonna punch sexism?

DERMOTT
And so she became the beautiful, the powerful, the dazzling… Mrs. Amazing! Don't get any ideas boys, she's married. After delivering a piping hot, delicious well-balanced meal to her husband, she switched into her crime-fighting costume and flew into the air!

LUKE
Thanks, honey!

DERMOTT
But his wife was no longer in the house. Speeding across the Eastern Seaboard, Mrs. Amazing homed in on the tracking device in her… décolletage… Meanwhile, in the frosty lair of that Teutonic Temptress, the Villianous Veather Vitch…

TARA
Eins! Zwei! Drei! Fire up the ice generator! Once ve freeze the Atlantic solid, American ships will never be able to help their British friends!

LUKE
Ja!
Of course, meine Liebchen!
You got it, boss!

TARA
Zwei!

LUKE
Ja?

TARA
I am not your liebchen.

LUKE
Ja. I got overexcited.

DERMOTT
At that very moment!
(CYNTHIA makes a crashing sound.)
Using her powerful womanly fists, Mrs. Amazing shattered the outside wall of the Weather Witch's lair.

TARA

Vat is dis!

LUKE

She's beautiful!

MONICA

Don't get any ideas. I'm married.

LUKE

Nooo!

MONICA

Release the White Weevil and the Junebug Boy!

TARA

Never!

MONICA

The White Weevil might be too much of a gentleman to hit a woman, but I don't have the same problem.

TARA

Eins! Zwei! Drei! Get her!

LUKE

Vith pleasure!
Ja Meine Leibchen!
You got it Boss!

MONICA

I knew Germans weren't gentlemen.
(CYNTHIA makes fighting noises.)

DERMOTT

The three brutal goons tried to battle the Mesmerizing Mrs. Amazing!

LUKE

Oof!

MONICA

It's going to take more than that, boys!

LUKE

Ja! Uggg!

MONICA

You'll need to punch harder!

LUKE

Ooog! She's too strong!

MONICA

I will have this dance, thank you!

(CYNTHIS makes the sound of heads being clunked together.)

LUKE

Ve are beaten!

MONICA

Now, Witch, the battle between America and Germany comes down to a struggle between its womanfolk. Who will come out on top? Whose idea of femininity who prevail?

TARA

I get you!

DERMOTT

She raised her weather wand to freeze our heroine!

MONICA

Not this time you Hessian Hussy!

(CYNTHIA makes a slapping sound.)

TARA

Ah! You slapped me!

MONICA

I'm going to do it again!

(CYNTHIA makes more slapping sounds.)

TARA

Ah! Ooh! Ouch! Stop it! Ow.

(CYNTHIA makes the sound of a person hitting the ground.)

MONICA

I'm sure the American authorities will love to put you in a prison camp that still respects your rights as human beings. Now to free the Terrific Twosome.

DERMOTT

Focusing her beautiful green eyes, Mrs. Amazing unleashed two supercharged heating lasers, which melted the blocks of ice trapping our heroes.

CHARLES

Th-th-thank you Mrs. Amazing. You are a credit to your gender.

JOSEPH

I though we were g-g-goners for sure.

MONICA

Not to worry, gentlemen. Now let's see about getting you out of those wet clothes.

(CHARLES and JOSEPH are flummoxed. They look at the script.)

CHARLES *(not reading from the script)*

Of course we cannot reveal our secret identities.

MONICA

Oh. Certainly.

CHARLES

So we'll leave our masks on.

MONICA

Sometimes I prefer it that way.

JOSEPH

Um… what… uh…

(CHARLES points to his line in the script)

Uh… Who are you?

MONICA

Oh silly me. I'm Mrs. Amazing! I fight for peace, justice, and Equal Rights!

JOSEPH

Equal rights? Those sound fantastic!

MONICA

They are. Now who'd like a ride back to the States?

JOSEPH

I'll um… what?

(JOSEPH is totally flustered. MONICA finds his place in the script and points for him to keep going.)

Boy Howdy! You sure are strong? I'd sure like a ride.

MONICA

Of course. Climb aboard me.

(JOSEPH is doubly horrified.)

(CHARLES complains soundlessly.)

(MONICA points to his line.)

JOSEPH

I've never… ridden a woman before.

MONICA

It's easy. Just hold on tight and I'll do all the work.
(JOSEPH can't even bring himself to look at the script.)
(He sees the line in the script.)

JOSEPH

I… I… I….
(He cries, tosses the script down and runs off stage.)

DERMOTT

And we'll be right back after this message from Post Food Product!
(BRENDA leaps onto the stage, chasing after JOSEPH)

BRENDA

Joe! Joe! Come back!

JOSEPH *(off-stage, crying)*

I'm uncomfortable with this script!

CHARLES

Who wrote this?! What the heck is going on!

MONICA

I thought everyone did a great job.
(NATASHA darts through the stage)

CHARLES

Are you kidding me?!

NATASHA *(hissing)*

We're still on!
(she points at LONNA and NINA.)

LONNA and NINA *(singing through this)*

POST FOOD PRODUCT
SO GOOD IT'S ALMOST NARCOTIC
YOU'D HAVE TO BE PSYCHOTIC
NOT TO EAT POST FOOD PRODUCT
(NATASHA motions for them to continue singing. CYNTHIA makes the same sound again.)
POST FOOD PRODUCT

SO GOOD IT'S ALMOST NARCOTIC
YOU'D HAVE TO BE PSYCHOTIC
NOT TO EAT POST FOOD PRODUCT

(The song ends. JOSEPH is still not on stage. NATASHA motions for them to continue singing again. CYNTHIA makes the sound a third time.)

BRENDA *(off-stage)*

It's meant to be saucy!

JOSEPH *(off-stage)*

I feel dirty!

LONNA and NINA *(continuous)*

POST FOOD PRODUCT
SO GOOD IT'S ALMOST NARCOTIC
YOU'D HAVE TO BE PSYCHOTIC
NOT TO EAT POST FOOD PRODUCT

BRENDA *(off-stage)*

Joe! Joe! Come on!

JOSEPH *(off-stage)*

I'm a good person! I'm not reading those lines!

WILLIAM *(off-stage)*

You wanna lose your job? You want to?

JOSEPH *(off-stage)*

I'm not going back in!

(Sound of a slap.)
(JOSEPH's limp hand falls onto the stage.)

WILLIAM *(off-stage)*

What'd you do that for?

BRENDA *(off-stage)*

I thought it would help!

WILLIAM *(off-stage)*

Now he's unconscious!

(NATASHA motions for LONNA and NINA to keep going.)

LONNA and NINA

POST FOOD PRODUCT
SO GOOD IT'S ALMOST NARCOTIC
YOU'D HAVE TO BE PSYCHOTIC

Skipping Forward

I'm afraid I'm going to need to blindfold you before we go any further, Mrs. Amazing. No one must know of the Weevildrome's secret location.

(CYNTHIA makes the sound of a rope tightening.)

(CHARLES looks at her.)

MONICA

Of course, Masked Myrmidon. I keep myself masked as well so that you might never know my true identity as a mild-mannered housewife.

CHARLES *(not on script)*

Yeah, you're really fooling people with that act.

MONICA

Of course my husband doesn't really know how amazing I am.

CHARLES

You keep it well hidden, lady.

NINA

The White Weevil blindfolded me the first time I came to his secret lair too! Boy Howdy I was scared!

CHARLES

You handled it like a champ, lass.

DERMOTT

Unbeknownst to the Cowled Cavalier, Mrs. Amazing's x-ray vision permitted her to see through the blindfold.

CHARLES *(off-script)*

You have x-ray vision?

MONICA

So what?

CHARLES *(off-script)*

You have x-ray vision and heat laser vision and super breath, and you can fly and have incredible strength?

MONICA *(off-script, not in the microphone)*

What's the matter? Feeling inferior?

DERMOTT *(while this is going on)*

The White Weevil pressed the beak of a nearby parrot –

(CYNTHIA makes a parrot sound)

And a monstrous boulder rolled away from the wall as easily as a softball!

(CYNTHIA makes a boulder rolling sound.)
(CYNTHIA makes lots of weevil sounds.)

CHARLES

Now I can remove your blindfold.

MONICA

Oh. White Weevil. This is impressive. Your lair is so large.

CHARLES

It is indeed.

NINA

I thought the same thing when I first saw it! Boy Howdy!

MONICA *(off-script)*

Eh. I've seen larger.*
*(*if you have to, you can cut this line.)*

CHARLES

I appreciate your admiration, but the denizens of the criminal underworld will not rest. Ladybug Lass, check the Weevil Monitor for crises!

NINA

You got it, sir!

CHARLES

She's a good one.

MONICA

I can see that. Tell me about your parents.
(CHARLES looks in horror at the script.)

CHARLES

I was orphaned. It's too painful to talk about.

MONICA

Yes. It's lonely being a superpowered crimefighter.

CHARLES *(off script)*

I wouldn't know. I don't have superpowers. I'm realistic.

MONICA

Yes, sometimes as I fly through the night sky I think about all the little people down there. Going about their ordinary American lives. Thinking about their loved ones. Little do they know that

I'm above them. So far above them. And yet some men think that women can't do the same jobs men do.

CHARLES *(reading from the script, but hating it)*
Yes, it is ludicrous that some men feel that women are inferior. Women should be paid the same amount of money as men, even if they're only writing scripts for radio dramas.

DERMOTT
And at that very moment!

CYNTHIA
Beep Beep Beep Beep!

NINA
White Weevil! I've found something!

DERMOTT
We go now to the steamy jungle headquarters of the latest Nazi plot! Deep in the Amazonian rainforest
(CYNTHIA makes as many rainforest sounds as she can)

CYNTHIA
Ca-CAW! Ah ah ah ah! Woo-ooh! Woo-oh! Eee Eee Eee Eee!

DERMOTT
An expedition of villainous German explorers is about to discover –

CYNTHIA
Eee ya! Eee ya! Coo CAW! Coo – CAW! Rooooarrrrr! Ayaiii!

DERMOTT
About the discover the lost treasure

CYNTHIA
Ya ya ya ya! Ee Oo! Ee Oo!

DERMOTT
In a particularly *silent* part of the jungle, they were about to discover the lost treasure of the Incas!

LUKE
I haff found it! I, Olaf the Inscrutable, will now deliver the Crown of Power to our leaders. Our victory will be complete!

TARA
Ja, Herr Doctor.

LUKE

Now ve laugh! Moo ah ha ha ha!

TARA

Ha ha ha ha ha!

CYNTHIA

Ca-CAW! Ca-CAW!

DERMOTT

What is this new fiendish plot? Can our heroes stop it in time? Will the might of the White Weevil be enough? Stay tuned for our latest episode, the Devilish Device of the Deadly Doctor! Brought to you by the fine people at Post Food Product.

(Theme music.)

NINA and LONNA

WHITE WEEVIL
HE'S FAST AS A WEASEL AND SHARP AS A NEEDLE
HE'S THE WHITE WEEVIL

DERMOTT

Join us now for the adventures of that pugnacious paladin of purity, the White Weevil. Joined by Ladybug Lass, who is in many ways very similar to Junebug Boy, and our newest heroine, the Ferociously Feminine Mrs. Amazing. Don't get any ideas boys, she's married. We join them now in the Weevildrome.

CHARLES

Those fiends! We must get to the Amazon at once!

NINA

I'll ready the Weevil plane!

CHARLES

Good idea, Chum. Lass. Chumley. But first let's take time for a healthy breakfast. It's the most important meal of the day.

MONICA

I'll fry up some bacon.

CHARLES

There's no time for bacon, Mrs. Amazing. What we need is a nutritious and yet surprisingly delicious bowl or loaf of Post Food Product. That will give us the energy we need.

NINA

I think I'd rather have a doughnut.

(CYNTHIA makes a slapping sound.)

Ow.

CHARLES

A balanced meal is necessary to keeping you fit and trim. There's nothing those Nazis would like to see more than our young men and women sedated by a fatty diet.

NINA

Boy howdy you're right! Is there nothing those Nazis won't do?

CHARLES

I'm afraid not, Ladybug Lass. I'm afraid not.

NINA

Let's kill them.

(CHARLES doublechecks the script. Yes, that was in there.)

MONICA

All right let's get on our way! Since I'm stronger than anyone here, I'll take the lead.

NINA

Who would've thought? A woman taking the lead? And I thought they were only good for cooking and cleaning!

CHARLES

That's a common misperception, Ladybug Lass. But I think we can all learn something from our female friends. In fact, I'd wager that some women are more capable, intelligent and strong than many, if not most men. That's why I support equal rights and birth control.

NINA

Boy Howdy! Birth control? Isn't that just for whores?*

*(*you may substitute "prostitutes" or "ladies of the night" for whores if necessary.)*

(the line may also be cut.)

CHARLES

Not at all, my good friend. One moment.

(CHARLES steps away from the microphone)

What the heck is this?!

BRENDA

Keep going! You're doing great!

CHARLES

Why am I stopping in the middle of the adventure to give a political speech?

BRENDA

Just say the lines!

WILLIAM *(hissing)*

Keep going!

DERMOTT

So they got in their Weevil Plane!

(CYNTHIA makes the sounds of a propeller being started while CHARLES continues to argue.)

CYNTHIA

Bada bada bada bada! Vrum! Bada bada bada bada!

CHARLES

This is insane! If you think that people out there want to hear about –

BRENDA

It's an important message!

CYNTHIA

Fwhup fwhup fwhup fwup!

CHARLES

I'm the hero! I get to be the strongest!

MONICA

Deal with it.

CHARLES

You deal with it you neutering harpy! You come in here to try to take over my show?!

CYNTHIA *(overlapping)*

Eeeeeeeeee! Vrooooom! Shrwwwwww!

DERMOTT *(overlapping)*

In no time at all they were soaring over the Brazilian coastline!

LUKE

Vat vas dat noise!?

TARA

I heard something! Look!

LUKE

White Weevil!

MONICA

And Mrs. Amazing!

LUKE

A voman? Who flies? How is this possible?

MONICA

I was a mild-mannered housewife until a meteorite crashed into my backyard. Now, I have the strength of a thousand men!

CHARLES *(into the microphone now)*

A thousand men? Really? A thousand? A whole thousand?

MONICA

Last time I checked. Surrender, fiend!

LUKE

Never! I shall activate my killer robot!

DERMOTT

The devilish Doctor pressed a secret button on his insignia!

CYNTHIA

Beep Beep Beep Beep!

DERMOTT

And a metal automaton a hundred feet tall rose above the trees!

CYNTHIA

Eeerrr. Boom!

NINA

Boy Howdy! Look at that thing! I'm scared, White Weevil!

CHARLES

Don't worry, lass! We have Mrs. Amazing on our side.
(CHARLES hates every bit of the line he's saying now)
She'll… save us. Because… when we work together… we're stronger…

MONICA

I'll handle this giant bucket of bolts!
(CHARLES can barely make the words come out of his mouth.)

CHARLES

Go Mrs. Amazing. Save us. You're the best.

(off-script now)
No. No! You know what? Don't worry Mrs. Amazing I will -

CYNTHIA *(overlapping)*
Boop Boop Beep.

LUKE *(robot voice, overlapping)*
DESTROY. DESTROY.

MONICA
My laser vision should take care of this!

CHARLES
No need for laser vision because I am so powerful -

DERMOTT
With the heat of a million suns, lasers of purest energy burst form our heroic heroine's beautiful eyes!
(CYNTHIA really gets into it.)

CYNTHIA
ZZZZZRRAP! BOOM! TSTSTST!

CHARLES
But it had no effect! It had no effect! Her feminine powers are useless against a real foe!

DERMOTT *(overlapping)*
Striking the metallic monstrosity in its chestplate!

CHARLES
Luckily, LUCKILY I AM HERE TO -

DERMOTT *(overlapping)*
Destroying it!

End of excerpt.
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