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The Norse Mythology Ragnasplosion

By Don Zolidis

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Cast of Characters

(The show may be performed with a cast of 6, 3M 3F, or any number of actors larger than that.)

Introduction
NARRATOR 1, male
NARRATOR 2, female
THOR
HULK
BLACK WIDOW
IRON MAN

Part 1: The Vikings
SVEN
OLAF
SHIRLEY

Part 2: The Origin Myth
GRANDPA
GRANDMA
SKALD
YMIR
COW
MAN
ODIN

Part 3: Odin and the World Tree
ODIN
NIDHOGG
EAGLE
RATATOSK
MIMIR
FIRST WANDERER
SECOND WANDERER

Part 4: Thor and Loki and the Contractor of Doom
THOR
LOKI
FREYA
CONTRACTOR
FRIGG

Part 5: The Apples of Immorality
IDUNN
BRAGI
BALDER
SKADI
NJORD

Part 6: Thor's Wedding
THOR
LOKI
FREYA
SIF
MAGNI
MODI
COW
THRYM

Part 7: Loki's Daycare
CHANDRA
LOKI
JORMUNGANDR
SALLY
FENRIR
HEL
TYR

Part 8: The Valkyrie Girls
VALKYRIES 1-3
WARRIORS 1-3
SAERIMNIR, a boar
HEITHRUN, goat

Part 9: Thor's Fishing Expedition
THOR, played by an actress
TYR
TYR'S MOM
TYR's GRANDMA
HYMIR
COW

Part 10: The Death of Balder
FRIGG
BALDER
LOKI
HOD
COW

Part 11: Loki Annoys Everyone
LOKI
ODIN
FRIGG
TYR
BRAGI
FREYA
SIGUNN

Part 12: Ragnarok
OLE
SVEN
SCIENTIST THAT NO ONE LISTENS TO
COW
ACTORS 1-3

How to do this show with 6 actors: The Narrators become various characters in each scene as necessary – allow the audience to see all the costume changes, it may be as simple as putting on a fake beard or helmet. Just enough to give a suggestion of character.

Gender of the performers: Since this play is meant to be performed with the "strings showing," it's perfectly acceptable to have any character played by an actor of any gender. The possible exceptions are during Thor's Wedding, when Thor and Loki really should be played by male actors (otherwise, the drag contest isn't nearly as funny). Also, from Part 9 onward, Thor should be played by an actress.

Cutting this play: Feel free to cut different stories to accommodate your group. All 12 stories probably take 2 hours, so if you would like a smaller play, remove some of them.

Ad-libbing: The Narrators interact with the audience, so some ad-libbing is required.

List of scenes:

In the interest of flexibility or time, you may remove any number of these scenes, or even perform them in different order if you wish.

Introduction.

1. The Vikings
2. The Creation of the World – i.e. wingin' it -
3. Odin and the World Tree
4. Thor and Loki and the contractor of doom
5. The Apples of Immortality
6. Thor's Wedding
7. Loki's daycare
8. The Valkyrie Girls
9. Thor's Fishing Expedition
10. The Death of Balder
11. Loki annoys everyone
12. Ragnarok

Act One

(Valhalla. An immense drinking hall. Shields on the walls.)
(Sounds of icy wind blowing. Dramatic music plays.)

NARRATOR 1 *(off-stage, on microphone)*
Long, long ago, in the frozen tundra north of Wisconsin or even Minnesota – let's call it Canada – lived a fierce and terrible people. Let's call them Canadians. And these Canadians were so fearsome that in the dark and frosty winter months, they told… stories. Stories of mighty gods and heroes who battled giants, and trolls, and had lots of internal conflicts of a slightly romantic nature with each other. And first among these heroes was the God of Thunder… THOR!
(THOR enters, dressed like the Marvel superhero. He holds his hammer aloft.)

THOR *(with a British accent)*
I pledge to protect the people of Midgard from all supernatural and extra-terrestrial threats. Mostly caused by my immediate family.

NARRATOR 1 *(off-stage)*
And with him were his friends.
(HULK, BLACK WIDOW, and IRON MAN enter. They high-five each other.)

THOR
Avengers assemble!

NARRATOR 1 *(off-stage)*
And they posed. Oh how they posed.
(They all pose dramatically.)
And they shifted poses slightly.
(They all shift poses slightly.)

(NARRATOR 2 bursts onto the stage while they are frozen.)

NARRATOR 2
PAUSE!

NARRATOR 1 *(off-stage)*
They continued to pause. Dramatically.

NARRATOR 2
Not a dramatic pause! <*NARRATOR 2's real name*>, get out here.

NARRATOR 1 *(off-stage)*
It is more dramatic this way.

NARRATOR 2

Get out here now!

(NARRATOR 1 enters.)

What the heck is this?

NARRATOR 1

Um… it's our show about north mythology. Hello? I've been working on this for like a couple of hours. That's more effort than I put it into anything else.

NARRATOR 2

Why is it taking place in Canada?

NARRATOR 1

Cause it's in the north.

HULK

Can we stop posing please? This hurts my face.

NARRATOR 1

It's awesome, and you are awesome. So no – stay where you are.

NARRATOR 2

It's *Norse* mythology. Not North.

NARRATOR 1

I did a lot of research for this, okay? I watched Thor 1, and Thor 2 – that was terrible BUT I STILL WATCHED IT, and Thor 3, which was cool.

NARRATOR 2

You just watched movies?

NARRATOR 1

Also Avengers and I learned a lot! First – Thor lives in Asgard, which has like super-advanced technology for some reason – like spaceships, and the dark elves have cloaking technology for some reason, and they have swords and laser weapons. I'm not sure why you need swords when you have laser weapons, but NOT EVERYTHING HAS TO MAKE SENSE, okay?!

NARRATOR 2

First of all – you're an idiot.

NARRATOR 1

I AM AN IDIOT WHO KNOWS A LOT ABOUT THOR. PROBABLY BECAUSE I AM A MAN AND WE KNOW MORE STUFF. It's been proven. Sort of. On the internet.

NARRATOR 2

Thor is from Norse Mythology.

NARRATOR 1

Norse isn't even a country. Can you find Norse on a map? No.

NARRATOR 2

Vikings.

NARRATOR 1

I can't find Viking on a map either.

NARRATOR 2

Norway, Sweden, Finland, and Denmark.

NARRATOR 1

Can you find those on a map?

NARRATOR 2

YES!

NARRATOR 1

Oh.

HULK

Seriously? We still gotta stand here?

THOR

My arm is killing me.

NARRATOR 1

YOU ARE THE GOD OF THUNDER YOU CAN HOLD YOUR HAMMER IN THE AIR FOREVER!

NARRATOR 2

Let me ask you this question: Why does Thor have a British accent? He's from, like, Norway.

NARRATOR 1

Yeah I guess that's weird.

NARRATOR 2

And does it really make sense for gods to have spaceships? They're GODS. Why do they need spaceships? Are they the Gods of microprocessors or something? I have been working on a show about the actual Norse mythology –

NARRATOR 1

Oh sure, bring up facts and logic. Just like a girl.

NARRATOR 2

And the real Thor was nothing like the Thor in movies.

THOR

Am I still dead sexy?

NARRATOR 2

No.

THOR

What?! That is hurtful.

HULK

Is Hulk dead sexy?

NARRATOR 2

No one thinks Hulk is dead sexy.

HULK

Mrs. Hulk thinks Hulk dead sexy.

NARRATOR 2

There is no Mrs. Hulk!

NARRATOR 1

You're thinking of She-Hulk. She's your cousin.

HULK

Hulk disturbed now.

NARRATOR 2

All right get off the stage! We're not doing superheroes!

(They grumble, stretch, and leave.)

We're doing the actual Norse myths, okay! Which are awesome and contain dismemberment and cross-dressing and weird giant-human love stories! Seriously, they are messed up.

NARRATOR 1

Go on. I'm intrigued now.

NARRATOR 2

You should be! And are you ready to help me?!

NARRATOR 1

I HAVE NO SKILLS OR KNOWLEDGE BUT I WILL HELP! And I will also happily inform you when you're wrong. Mansplaining, for the win.

NARRATOR 2

Fine.

Part 1. The Vikings

NARRATOR 2

Part One. The Vikings. Now, you may not know this, but Scandinavia is the happiest place on earth.

NARRATOR 1

Just like Disneyland, except with fewer costumed characters! And winter months filled with eternal darkness because the sun disappears. Because it hates it there.

NARRATOR 2

Why is Scandinavia the happiest place on earth? Because it's also the most pessimistic place on earth.

(SVEN and OLE enter.)

SVEN

Ya hello Ole.

OLE

Oh ya hello Sven. How are you?

SVEN

Oh, you know, just waiting for the glaciers to bury us in a tidal wave of ice and kill all life forever. Like most days. How about you?

OLE

Oh sure ya. Pretty sure I'll spend the rest of my life being slowly ground to death beneath a mile of boulders and wishing for the sweet release of death. Ya know, like how I feel every day.

SVEN

Ya.

NARRATOR 2

And when those things don't happen…

OLE

So I didn't die. I am happy.

SVEN

I am happy as well my life is not the unending opera of pain I figured it would be.

OLE

But there's always tomorrow.

SVEN

Sure.

NARRATOR 1

This is basically how I view school.

NARRATOR 2

But they weren't always like that. Before they had great health care and year-long maternity breaks, they were a bunch of illiterate berserkers known as…

(OLE and SVEN don horned helmets and furs)

Vikings.

SVEN

Oh ya hey Ole.

OLE

Oh ya hey Sven.

SVEN

You wanna go do some raiding and pillaging?

OLE

Oh ya sure you betcha.

NARRATOR 2

And the Vikings invaded and terrorized Europe for centuries.

SVEN

Ooh let's put dragon faces on our boats.

OLE

Oh ya I like your moxie Sven.

NARRATOR 1

In fact, you might call them terrorists.

NARRATOR 2

Nope, they were not terrorists. They were terrorizers.

NARRATOR 1

Basically, their entire culture was built around getting drunk, getting in a boat, sailing to some place that was decent, burning that place to the ground, stealing everything they could find, including some of the women, and then hauling back to Norway or Sweden to roast a wild boar and beat themselves on their chests. They were the ultimate bros.

NARRATOR 2

Like this.

(SHIRLEY enters.)

SHIRLEY

`Ello, I'm Shirley. I am standing in for an English peasant. Here am I in me nice home –

OLE

Ya hello there. I am a friendly Viking here to burn down your house, slaughter your animals, maim your children, and steal your daughter.

SHIRLEY

So nice to have visitors.

NARRATOR 1

They're adorable. I'd love to see an animated movie where they raise dragons.

NARRATOR 2

THAT DIDN'T HAPPEN EITHER!

NARRATOR 1

YOU ARE DESTROYING MY CHILDHOOD!

NARRATOR 2

Can we please get on with it?

NARRATOR 1

Fine.

NARRATOR 2

Now, when they weren't pillaging and burning all over the continent, they were telling each other hilarious stories to justify their subjugation of women and foreigners and glorify mass murder.

2. The Origin Myth

NARRATOR 2

The origin myth!

NARRATOR 1

You might think, since this is a fundamental question, that they spent a lot of time thinking about this.

NARRATOR 2

Nope.

NARRATOR 1

Not at all.

NARRATOR 2

Somebody made this up on the fly.

(Lights up on GRANDPA, tucking SKALD into bed.)

GRANDPA

Grandpa is baby-sitting tonight. And it's storytime. What would you to learn a story about universal health care? You see, with what's called a value added tax -

SKALD

No Grandpapa, I want to know how the world came to be.

GRANDPA

Um… shoot dang it. Um… well… Grandma is going to tell you that. When you're old enough.

(GRANDMA enters)

GRANDMA

What's that dear?

SKALD

Who created the world?

GRANDMA

Oh… um… I'm sure your Grandpa told you some things.

GRANDPA

Sure.

SKALD

He hasn't really told me anything.

GRANDPA

Uh… so… in the beginning um… there was a giant. Named Ymir.

(YMIR enters.)

YMIR

I am the giant Ymir.

Skipping Forward

Where did she go?

COW

Moo. I am going somewhere else. Where you will never find me. Don't even come looking for me, because you will never find me. Moo.

(the COW exits.)

SKALD

What happened to the rest of the salt lick?

(the COW returns)

COW

In case you're wondering, moo, I am taking this salt lick with me. Just in case. To the other place that you will not know about.

(The COW exits again.)

SKALD

So where did everybody else come from?

GRANDPA

Honey? This is your area.

GRANDMA

Sure. Um… well… the man had babies.

SKALD

Out of his armpits?

GRANDMA

No, because that's dumb.

SKALD

Out of his feet?

GRANDMA

Also stupid.

SKALD

Will I have babies out of my armpits someday?

GRANDPA

Only Ymir can have babies from his armpits, you don't have to worry about it.

GRANDMA

No, he fell in love…

SKALD

I thought the only other things were monsters.

GRANDMA

Some of them were pretty.

MAN

I'm falling in love with a pretty monster and having monster slash human children, which will in turn have… gods for children. Um… and I'm naming one of them Odin.

(ODIN enters)

ODIN

Hi Grandpa.

MAN

What are you up to today?

ODIN

I'm going to kill the giant Ymir, break his body into pieces, and form the world out of it.

MAN

Be careful.

GRANDMA

So that's exactly what Odin did. He slew Ymir.

YMIR

I am Ymir!

ODIN

Die!

YMIR

WHAT DID I DO TO YOU?!

(ODIN slays YMIR.)

Aaaaaghgh! Aaaah! I never should have had those children out of my armpits!

(YMIR falls down.)

GRANDMA

And then… Ymir's body was so big that he became… the world. The end. Good night.

SKALD

Is this a real story?

GRANDPA

Sure.

SKALD

So we're all living on the rotting corpse of a giant that was killed by his own grandchildren?

GRANDMA

That is what we just said.

GRANDPA

Go to bed.

SKALD

Well where did the sun come from?

GRANDPA

It's just pulled by a big horse.

SKALD

What about the moon?

GRANDMA

Also pulled by a big horse.

GRANDPA

Good night.

(GRANDMA and GRANDPA run off.)

(SKALD looks up at the ceiling.)

SKALD

Man, the world is messed up.

(Lights change.)

Part 3. Odin and the World Tree

NARRATOR 1

Now it's time for Geography!

NARRATOR 2

At the heart of Norse Mythology is Yggdrasil, the world-tree. A tree so gigantic, so colossal, so stupendously large that it supported the entire universe in its branches.

(An ACTOR brings out a small tree-like plant in a pot and sets in the center of the stage. It is less than impressive.)

(ACTOR looks around, then makes a feeble attempt at angelic humming.)

(NARRATOR 2 takes NARRATOR 1 to the side.)

NARRATOR 2

I thought we were getting a bigger tree.

NARRATOR 1

This is the biggest one they had in the lobby.

NARRATOR 2

You were supposed to prepare for this!

NARRATOR 1

I was totally prepared with my Thor thing! You just sprung this "everything you did was wrong" thing on me just now.

NARRATOR 2

Cause everything you did was wrong!

NARRATOR 1

Well how was I supposed to know that!? You know what, you should just making lemonade right now, okay? LEMONADE.

NARRATOR 2

You are the lemons!

NARRATOR 1

That's not my fault!

NARRATOR 2

Argggh.

(NARRATOR 2 puts a smile on her face and moves back to the tree.)

Okay, you're going to have to use…

NARRATOR 1

Your *imagination.*

NARRATOR 2

Imagine this a tree so large it can hold the nine known worlds, that we will take turns telling you about. Here…

(she grabs a small branch)

Is Asgard, home of the gods.

(she looks to NARRATOR 1)

NARRATOR 1
And here… is Scmirnifirningen… land of dwarves. And also elves.

NARRATOR 2
Behold Jotunheim, land of giants and monsters.

NARRATOR 1
And… Snuggleheim. Where there's a lot of pillows.

NARRATOR 2
This is Muspelheim, world of fire.

NARRATOR 1
And… Snoopyheim. World of Snoopy.

NARRATOR 2
World of Snoopy?

NARRATOR 1
It's a thing! And the other worlds – which were named…
(he points at someone in the audience for an answer)
And…
(points at someone else.)
And lastly…
(points at another person.)
See they don't know either.

NARRATOR 2
You were supposed to know this!

NARRATOR 1
Anybody got a phone? Wikipedia?

NARRATOR 2
We told them to turn off their phones! No one would possibly have their phone on after we told them to turn it off! It would be rude and probably the worst thing ever.
(She looks to see if anyone has a phone out, if they are…)
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

NARRATOR 1
All right, look, if we've learned anything from the government it's that facts don't matter, so let's move on. There's a big, giant, enormous tree that holds up all nine or whatever worlds. Where are the roots, anyway?

NARRATOR 2

At the bottom, shut up. And at the bottom, near the roots, is the dragon Nidhogg.

(NIDHOGG enters.)

And all Nidhogg does all day is gnaw on the roots of world tree.

(NIDHOGG raises its hand.)

NIDHOGG

Um… so you told me I was playing the part of a dragon, and I thought like it would be cool –

NARRATOR 2

You gnaw on the roots all day.

NIDHOGG

Seems kinda lame.

NARRATOR 1

You're a lame dragon. All right? Deal with it.

NIDHOGG

Fine.

(NIDHOGG gets down near the bottom of the tree and starts pretending to gnaw on it.)

Gnaw gnaw gnaw gnaw munch munch munch yummy tree gnaw gnaw I have no purpose gnaw gnaw…

(NIDHOGG keeps making noise)

NARRATOR 2

On top of the tree was a giant eagle who knew many things.

(NARRATOR 1 becomes the EAGLE.)

EAGLE

I am the great and majestic eagle. Ha ha ha. I have a PhD.

NIDHOGG

Gnaw gnaw munch munch munch I am lame gnaw gnaw gnaw…

NARRATOR 2

And on the eagle's face sat a hawk.

(HAWK flies in. Stops.)

EAGLE

The hawk sits on my face?

NARRATOR 2

I am not making this up. That's what it says.

EAGLE

Why would a hawk sit on the eagle's face?

NARRATOR 2

Beak actually.

EAGLE

Did any of these people know how animals work?

NARRATOR 2

Just do it!

(HAWK and EAGLE arrange themselves. Maybe HAWK gets on EAGLE's shoulders, or they come up with something equally ridiculous.)

And lastly, there was a mischievous squirrel, Rattatosk, who ran up and down the tree delivering messages.

(RATTATOSK enters, goes to NIDHOGG.)

(NIDHOGG whispers in RATTATOSK's ear while still making munching noises. RATTATOSK runs over to the eagle.)

RATTATOSK

The Dragon of Destruction says, "what up?"

(EAGLE whispers in RATTATOSK's ear.)

(RATTATOSK runs back to the Dragon.)

The Eagle at the Top of the World replies, "nothing."

(Whispers, runs)

The Dragon of Destruction responds, "same."

(Whispers, runs)

The Eagle says, "word."

(Whispers, runs)

The Dragon says, "Cool."

(RATTATOSK is getting bored.)

The Eagle says, "I can poop on your head from a distance of forty miles."

NIDHOGG

What?! Well you tell him that I think that's inappropriate.

(RATTATOSK runs back.)

RATTATOSK

The Dragon replies, "Your mother is overweight."

EAGLE

What?! That wasn't very nice. You ask that dragon if he has some dietary advice.

(RATTATOSK runs back)

RATTATOSK

The Eagle says, "Why don't you come up here and start something you clam-faced sweat stain?"

NIDHOGG

Why I never! You tell him that I realize it's stressful to be up there but that doesn't mean he has to take it out on me.

(RATTATOSK runs back)

RATTATOSK

The Dragon says, "Yeah, your Mom should try to eat a box of plastic bags so she can suffocate herself, because that's the only way the world is going to be a better place. And also, you have a hawk on your face because you're dumb."

NARRATOR 2

And that's all the squirrel did. Now, there was a well guarded at the bottom of the tree by the giant Mimir.

(NIDHOGG changes costumes to become MIMIR.)

MIMIR

Do I finally get to do something interesting?

NARRATOR 2

Sure. And one day… Odin…

(She points to HAWK – HAWK changes into ODIN)

ODIN

Yes!

NARRATOR 2

Came to visit.

ODIN

What's up, Mimir?

MIMIR

Nothing, just tending my well of infinite wisdom. You know, same old, same old.

ODIN

I'm kind of parched, actually. From traveling. Sure could use a drink.

MIMIR

Nope. I got infinite wisdom dude, I see right through that.

ODIN

I would give my left eye to have a drink from that well.

MIMIR

Sure.

(MIMIR takes ODIN's eye.)

ODIN

AARRGHGHGGHGH! WHAT THE HECK, MAN??! IT WAS AN EXPRESSION!

MIMIR

This is a pretty sweet eye.

ODIN

THAT'S MY EYE! I'M GONNA STAB YOU!

MIMIR

Gonna have a pretty hard time with no depth perception! All right man, go ahead, drink from the well, gain infinite wisdom.

ODIN

Fine.

(ODIN drinks from the well)

NARRATOR 2

And Odin started to gain wisdom.

ODIN *(realization)*

I should not have traded my eye.

MIMIR

Right?

NARRATOR 2

And then, to level-up, Odin hung himself on Yggdrasil for nine days.

ODIN

Is this before or after I get wisdom, cause this seems like a pretty unwise thing to do.

NARRATOR 2

Around the same time.

(ODIN straps himself to the tree.)

(RATTATOSK comes over.)

RATTATOSK

The Dragon of Destruction says, "what's up?"

NARRATOR 2

And in the meantime.

(EAGLE turns into a WANDERER and enters.)

WANDERER

Hey Mimir I noticed you have a well of infinite wisdom.

MIMIR

Sure do.

WANDERER

Can I have a drink? I'll give you ten silver pieces.

MIMIR

Done.

WANDERER

Woo hoo!

(WANDERER skips off)

ODIN

WHAT?! ARE YOU KIDDING ME?! I GAVE MY LEFT EYE FOR THAT!

RATTATOSK

The Dragon says, "your daughters have extremely large nostrils. They're like caves. Seriously. They need to have work done."

(A SECOND WANDERER enters)

SECOND WANDERER

Hey check it out a well of infinite wisdom!

ODIN

Arrrgghgh.

SECOND WANDERER

I've got half a loaf of bread, I'll trade you for a drink.

MIMIR

Sweet deal.

ODIN

OH COME ON!

RATTATOSK

The Dragon –

ODIN

I don't care what the dragon says!

RATTATOSK

The Dragon says, "I wish we were friends. But I just heard what you said about me and now we're not friends."

ODIN

Tell the Dragon I'm not friends with him!

RATTATOSK

I'll tell him you don't want to be just friends.

ODIN

Hey! No! That's not what I said!

NARRATOR 2

And so Odin spent nine days lashed to the tree, and it was torture, y'all. It was horrible, horrible torture. And when he got down…

(ODIN gets down.)

ODIN

I don't want to hear it! I don't want to hear it!

RATTATOSK

The Dragon says he can look up your shorts –

ODIN

Stop it! Stop what you are saying!

(ODIN strides over to MIMIR)

Mimir!

MIMIR

What's going on?

ODIN

You said I would get infinite wisdom, but then I strapped myself to a tree for nine days and in the meantime, you gave wisdom to everybody else!

MIMIR

Yes, you have now learned not to take the first deal you're offered.

NARRATOR 2

But Odin had the last laugh, because eventually, Mimir was beheaded by some other dudes, and Odin resurrected just his head, and had it placed next to him on his throne. And Odin would ask him questions.

ODIN

Hey Mimir.

MIMIR

Please let me die. I'm just a head.

ODIN

Hey, how does it feel to have no body? Ha ha ha ha. Oh man, this was wise.

(Lights change.)

(NARRATOR 1 returns.)

Part 4. Thor and Loki – and the Contractor of Doom

NARRATOR 1

Now it's time to introduce the two main characters of the story: Thor, and his half-brother Loki.

(THOR, sporting a red beard and played by a different actor than the person who played Thor at first, enters.)

(THOR waves.)

THOR

Yoo hoo!

(LOKI enters.)

LOKI

I'm actually part giant. Just so you're aware.

THOR

That's really nice of you to be upfront like that.

NARRATOR 1

But Odin took him in and swore that they would be blood brothers because apparently that drink from the well of wisdom didn't turn out so well for him. Loki was very smart and could turn into all kinds of different animals, and he was also kind of a jerk. Now at this point the gods were having a problem.

(ODIN enters.)

ODIN

Illegal immigration! Of trolls and monsters and giants. So my idea is: A big wall.

(NARRATOR 2 enters)

NARRATOR 2

Um… the administration has said they don't want any more political commentary after that bit about healthcare. Mentioning working healthcare systems sometimes sends people into a rage.

NARRATOR 1

That's literally what this story is about.

NARRATOR 2

Fine. But I warned you.

ODIN

The question is: who's gonna pay for the wall?

NARRATOR 2

Really?!

NARRATOR 1

That's what it's about!

ODIN

And also, who are we gonna get to build the wall?

THOR

How `bout illegal immigrants?

(NARRATOR 2 becomes FREYA and enters.)

FREYA

Well I'm certainly not building it. In case you were wondering, my name is Freya, I'm one of the original Vanir. I'm the goddess of love –

THOR

Well hello there -

FREYA

And I ride in a chariot pulled by very large cats.

THOR

No thanks.

ODIN

We need to get this wall built by the end of the summer – I campaigned for King of the Gods on this, I need to get it done. But we don't have any money, and you people are too busy killing things to actually get to work.

THOR

I have specialized skills, all right? I'm a fighter, not a contractor.

Skipping Forward

CONTRACTOR

Heard you guys needed a wall built.

ODIN

I'm doing fine on my own!

(cuts himself)

Frigg!

FRIGG

Yes, we do need a wall built. But it has to be tall enough that it keeps out all the frost giants, thick enough so that no trolls can get through, and maybe some solar panels on the top.

LOKI

And we need it built in one year.

CONTRACTOR

Well… let me take some measurements here…

(he gets out a measuring tape and starts measuring.)

I'm thinking rock would be nice.

THOR

Ooh rock would be nice!

LOKI

Like the rocks in your head.

THOR

That is enough! I'm going to my room! And then I'm going to go kill a whole of giants because I am really upset!

(THOR storms off, crying.)

CONTRACTOR

Welp, I can do it. Take me about a year.

ODIN

You can do it that fast?

CONTRACTOR

Absolutely. I'm a hard worker, and I've got a sweet horse.

FRIGG

That sounds like a good deal.

CONTRACTOR

Great! And my price is… you might want to write this down.

(ODIN takes out a notebook.)
The moon.

ODIN *(writing)*

Moon…

CONTRACTOR

The sun…

ODIN *(writing)*

The sun…

CONTRACTOR

And uh… Freya's hand in marriage.

ODIN *(writing)*

Frey-a. Hmm…

FREYA

Dad! You can't seriously be considering this!

ODIN

We need a wall.

FRIGG

We will *not* be taking your deal.

CONTRACTOR

Suit yourself. I got other jobs anyway.
(He moves away)

LOKI

Hold on, everybody, huddle up.
(They huddle up.)
We're thinking about this all wrong. Because everyone here except for me is really, really stupid.

ODIN

I traded my eye for wisdom.

LOKI

Like I said. I say, we offer this guy a deal: we'll hire him to build the wall, but he can only use himself and his horse, and he has to have it done by the end of summer, not the end of the year. And, if the wall isn't completely built by then, we pay him nothing. That way, we get like half a wall, and we pay nothing.

FRIGG

That seems really sneaky.

ODIN

Done!

FREYA

I don't like this.

LOKI

Dear sister, I know that it's hard, as a woman, to be used as a bargaining chip every time we do something, but please… get over it.

ODIN

Contractor!

CONTRACTOR

Hold on.

(CONTRACTOR takes out his cell phone)

Yup. Uh-huh. Well, if we go with granite it's gonna be a little extra. All right then.

(He hangs up)

ODIN

We are prepared to accept your offer. BUT – you can only use one horse, you have to do it yourself, and if you're not done by the end of summer, we get it free and pay you nothing.

CONTRACTOR

Sure.

ODIN

I hate it when they say that.

(NARRATOR 2 returns.)

NARRATOR 2

So every day the contractor got up before dawn, and got his huge, super-incredible horse –

(the CONTRACTOR gets on a stick horse.)

Which, had *someone* done his homework, we would have budgeted for. And he got to work. And every day he worked from sunrise to sunset on the wall. And every day…

(NARRATOR 2 becomes FREYA)

(The CONTRACTOR whistles while he works.)

FREYA

He's working really fast…

LOKI

No worries! He'll tire out.

NARRATOR 2

And every day it seemed like he got more and more done.

ODIN

He's under budget and on time, I've never seen a contractor work like this before.

(The CONTRACTOR keeps whistling and working.)

FREYA

Loki, if he finishes that wall, I will murder you.

LOKI

Why does everyone in this family threaten to kill me?

FREYA

Because you deserve to die.

NARRATOR 2

And the contractor worked and worked –

(The horse whinnies)

And the wall got higher and higher, and soon he was almost done.

ODIN

Daaaaang.

FRIGG

This looks really bad.

ODIN

He's gonna finish that wall tomorrow.

LOKI

Man, that was a really bad deal we made with him. I'd like to remind everyone that we made that deal together and we can't really specifically blame anyone here.

ODIN

This was your idea!

LOKI

Who can say where ideas come from?

FRIGG

It came from you!

LOKI

It's not my fault you listened to my idea! That's on you!

FREYA

Loki –

LOKI

Yeah I know.

FREYA

If he finishes that wall, I won't kill you. First, I'll pull off your fingernails and force them down your throat, then I'll cut your open stomach and use your intestines to wrap around your neck, and last… you will take care of the cats in my cat chariot.

LOKI

All right I'll do something!

(LOKI runs off-stage.)

FREYA

I wish Thor was here. He'd kill Loki and then I'd feel better.

NARRATOR 2

So the next day, when the contractor went to go to work…

(LOKI enters, holding a female-looking stick horse.)

A very pretty pretty horse pranced in.

LOKI *(female horse voice)*

Hey big boy… how about we go gallop around the pasture together?

(CONTRACTOR'S horse whinnies)

CONTRACTOR

Easy big fella.

(LOKI's horse sashays in front of the horse.)

LOKI *(female horse voice)*

Whoops. Dropped my apple. I'm just gonna bend over to pick it up…

(His horse bends over.)

(The CONTRACTOR horse freaks out.)

CONTRACTOR

No! Bad boy! No!

LOKI *(female horse voice)*

I'm just gonna go do some yoga and…

(The CONTRACTOR's horse breaks free and chases after LOKI's horse. LOKI grabs both horses and runs off-stage.)

NARRATOR 2

Without his amazing horse, the contractor worked and worked, but the wall was not done on schedule.

ODIN

So it looks like you didn't get the job done.

CONTRACTOR

You cheated me! You lied! You stole my horse! And I'm not just an ordinary contractor, I'm… A GIANT!

FRIGG

We kinda figured.

NARRATOR 2

And the contractor grew and grew… until he was a hundred feet tall!

(NARRATOR 1 returns)

NARRATOR 1

Um… we don't have the budget for that either.

NARRATOR 2

You are the worst human ever.

NARRATOR 1

Not to worry, because I got these sock puppets to show size!

(NARRATOR 1 hands sock puppets to ODIN, FRIGG, and FREYA. The actors put them on.)

Whenever there's a giant around, we'll use these!

ODIN *(sock puppet)*

Oh no the giant is angry!

FREYA *(sock puppet)*

Where the heck is Loki?

FRIGG *(sock puppet)*

You're the All-Father, you do something!

ODIN *(sock puppet)*

Um…

CONTRACTOR

I'll kill you all!

FREYA

Summon my cat chariot!

NARRATOR 1

But just then…

(THOR enters, with sock puppet THOR.)

THOR

I have returned! And I'm here to kill something!

ODIN

Kill that guy!

THOR

Rarrrrrrrgh!

(Sock Puppet THOR kills CONTRACTOR.)

ODIN

Happy ending. We got our wall for free.

NARRATOR 1

Yup. Basically they totally cheated that giant out of the wall. So… if we were to extrapolate politics about this – promise something, then cheat on the promise, then kill someone when they get mad. Works every time. Oh and nine months later…

(LOKI returns, looking ill. He holds a baby horse stuffed animal in his arms.)

ODIN

Loki, where have you been?

LOKI

…I don't want to talk about it.

THOR

Ooh look a baby horse!

LOKI

…I don't want to talk about it.

(ODIN takes the horse out of LOKI's arms.)

ODIN

This is gonna be my horse! I'm calling you Sleipnir! I'm going to ride him and ride him and ride him… it will be so much fun!

LOKI

…I'm going to go lay down for a while.

ODIN

Oh yeah! Weeee! Look at me riding this sweet horse! Giddyap!

(ODIN rides the horse around and around LOKI.)

NARRATOR 1

And that's how Odin got his famous eight-legged horse.

(Lights change)

Part 5.

The Apples of Youth

NARRATOR 2

So, while Loki was suffering from post-partum depression, now's a good time to introduce a few more gods.

(NARRATOR 1 becomes BALDER.)

BALDER *(sensuous whisper)*

Balder.
God of beauty. Ooooo.

(He poses like a male model, then poses again)

NARRATOR 2

And Idunn, goddess of youth.

(IDUNN bounces in, dressed very young, holding a basket.)

IDUNN

What's up, guys? I'm on my way to grandmother's house.

NARRATOR 2

Unlike some other gods, the Norse gods were not immortal. In fact, they aged just like you or me. Or even your mom. And what kept them young were Idunn's apples of youth. Every day the gods needed apples. And every day Idunn gave them some.

(THOR and FREYA enter.)

IDUNN *(handing out apples)*

You get an apple and you get an apple and you get an apple!

NARRATOR 2

And every day the gods came back -

BALDER

Apple please.

IDUNN

Twenty bucks.

BALDER

I thought they were free!

IDUNN

The first one was free. Now you gots to pay.
(she puts on sunglasses)

BALDER

But my looks are all I have! I need to stay young!

IDUNN

That's nice. I need a Bentley.

BALDER

This is totally unfair!

IDUNN

It's called an economy of scarcity, loser. I control the means of production, therefore I can set the price for whatever the market will bear.
(FREYA enters.)

FREYA

Here's thirty bucks! I need the apples!

IDUNN

Sure you do. And I'm here for you.
(She hands an apple to FREYA.)

THOR

I'm going to import generic apples from Canada!

IDUNN

Sorry, I used your money to bribe politicians and I've made it illegal to important generic apples.

THOR

Arrrgh! Here's thirty bucks.

IDUNN

Whoops, now they're forty bucks. I gotta pay for research and development of new apple technology.

NARRATOR 2

And the gods were totally hooked on youth apples, so they paid and paid and paid. And if they couldn't get money they turned to crime –

(BALDER puts on a ski mask and holds out a sword.)

BALDER

GIVE ME ALL THE MONEY IN THE REGISTER! COME ON! I'M FREAKING OUT HERE!

(short pause, then in a sensuous whisper)

Balder.

(The gods give sacks of money to IDUNN.)

IDUNN

Pleasure doing business with you. I'm running a special next week where they're only fifty bucks a piece.

BALDER

They were just forty bucks!

IDUNN

Yes, but this is a specially discounted price on what would be a normal rate hike.

THOR

Arrrgh!

NARRATOR 2

Until one day…

(LOKI enters)

LOKI

Hi there Idunn.

IDUNN

Here for your daily apple? You know what I always say, "An apple a day keeps old age away and that's why you owe me all your money."

LOKI

Actually, I'm good. I don't need one.

IDUNN

What do you mean, you don't need one?

LOKI

I found another apple dealer. He's getting them from Mexico so I get `em in bulk.

IDUNN

What?!

LOKI

Oh yeah. It's a sweet deal. Totally illegal.

IDUNN

That's it! This is war.

(IDUNN puts on a ski mask)

NARRATOR 2

So Idunn got her crew and they loaded up with weapons and they went out to see where this other dealer was –

(IDUNN charges in)

IDUNN

THIS IS MY TURF!!

NARRATOR 2

But it was a trick. Because Loki had been captured by the Storm Giant Thiazi, who had let Loki go on the condition that he would get the apples of youth for him. So when Idunn got outside -

IDUNN *(looks up)*

AAAAAAAAAH!

(She runs off-stage)

LOKI

Well that was unfortunate.

(BALDER, FREYA, and THOR enter, twitching, and holding sacks of money.)

BALDER

Anybody seen Idunn??

LOKI

Nope.

FREYA

Oh man.

THOR

Where is she?!

Skipping Forward

BALDER

I need my apples, please.

(short pause)

Balder.

IDUNN

You know what, if you get apple insurance through my husband Bragi -

(BRAGI enters)

BRAGI

I'm the god of poetry!

IDUNN

YOU NEED TO GET A REAL JOB! I'm the one supporting us while you're farting around with your poetry!

BRAGI

It's beautiful!

IDUNN

You know what's also beautiful? Insurance. Which is your new job. Okay? You can do poetry on the side. We gotta make payments on the Bentley.

BRAGI

Fine.

(BRAGI exits)

(NARRATOR 1 returns)

NARRATOR 1

And it would have been happy ever after except for one thing…

(NARRATOR 2 becomes SKADI, a female giant.)

(Everyone else puts their god sock puppets on.)

SKADI

I am Skadi, daughter of Thiazi!

ODIN

Doesn't ring a bell.

SKADI

The storm giant you killed!

THOR

Oh yeah that was great. He was all… "nooo don't kill me and I was all, "I'm setting you on fire! Ha ha ha ha ha!" Too soon?

SKADI

I demand retribution! I will kill all of you unless I get payment for his death!

THOR

I say we take her. She's one chick. I kill giants all the time, guys.

ODIN

Hold on, Thor. What payment do you want?

SKADI

I want a husband, and I want to laugh again.

(she picks up the Balder sock puppet.)

He-eeeeey, Balder. You're gonna look real nice next to me. Oh yeah. I want this one. This is the one.

BALDER

Oh no! My amazing good looks are causing a problem because I'm so irresistible. Help! He-lp!

(short pause)

Balder.

Also, I think I'm married to someone.

NARRATOR 1

He was, actually.

SKADI

I really don't care. I'm taking this one. Oh yeah. I'm gonna have a good time with you little man.

BALDER

Eep!

ODIN

Wait! You may choose one man here to marry, but… you can't choose by his face. You have to choose… by his legs!

SKADI

That sounds like a fine way to choose a husband!

THOR

Sweet! I've got beautiful legs.

(NARRATOR 1 and NARRATOR 2 stretch a curtain across part of the stage. The gods start lining up behind it, just showing their legs.)

NARRATOR 1

So Skadi looked at the legs of the gods.

SKADI

Okay, I see what you got here. These ones have some definition. Nah, these are like bird legs. Ooh. I like a man with some heft. Cause I'm a giant. Ooh. Maybe. Maybe… Maybe… This one! This is the one!

NARRATOR 1

And those legs belonged to…

(NJORD – a very weird-looking sock puppet, pops up from behind the sheet.)

NJORD *(nerdy)*

Oh ya hi there, I'm Njord.

(he snorts)

That's a funny name.

SKADI

Crap. This is lame.

NARRATOR 1

So Njord and Skadi were married –

(SKADI picks up NJORD puppet.)

ODIN

Do you, crazy giant lady, take this weirdo to be your lawfully wedded husband, to hold and to smush, from now until Ragnarok?

SKADI

I guess.

ODIN

And do you, Njord – actually you have no choice. Thanks for taking one for the team, Njord.

NJORD

Oh ya no problem.

ODIN

You may now kiss the hostage.

(SKADI kisses the NJORD puppet.)

(The other gods put their puppets away.)

NARRATOR 1

But there was one problem. Skadi still hadn't laughed.

THOR

I've got an idea. Bring out a goat.

(A goat enters. (It could be a goat stuffed animal.))

NARRATOR 1

Thor tied a rope around the goat's beard, and the other end they tied around Loki's private parts.

LOKI

What!

NARRATOR 1

That's what it says right here.

(LOKI reluctantly holds the rope between his legs while they tie the other end around the goat.)

THOR

Let's slap that goat.

LOKI

What!

(THOR slaps the goat, and it jerks – LOKI screams.)

Aaaaaaaah!

THOR

Heh heh heh heh. You think that's funny?

SKADI

It's almost funny.

THOR

It gets funnier the more times it happens.

(he slaps the goat again)

LOKI

Aaaaah!

(slap)

Aaaaah! Come on stop it!

(slap)

Aaaaah!

(slap slap slap slap slap)

Aaah aaah aaah aaaah!

NARRATOR 1

And they just kept on racking and racking racking Loki until Skadi finally laughed

SKADI

I love it! Ha ha ha ha ha!

THOR

Let's keep doing this all night!
(slap slap slap)

LOKI

Aaaaaaaaaaah!

NARRATOR 1

And that was the first America's Funniest Home Video.*
*(*use a similar thing in other countries, or just say, "that's how humor was born.")*
(Lights change.)

Part 6:

Thor's Wedding

NARRATOR 2

Most of the Norse myths involve Thor and Loki, and usually, everything is Loki's fault.

NARRATOR 1

Seriously.

NARRATOR 2

But there's one story where Loki was actually helpful.
(THOR and SIF enter.)
And it begins when Thor was sleeping.
(THOR snores loudly. Even more loudly.)

SIF

Cut it out.
(THOR snores.)
They don't call you the god of thunder for nothing. Get up! Wake up! Come on!

NARRATOR 2

We haven't spent a lot of time on Thor. We all know him. But unlike comic book Thor, the mighty Thor had a belt, which doubled his strength.

THOR

I am now twice as strong! But equally smart! Ha ha ha ha ha!

NARRATOR 2

And he had a glorious golden chariot, which was drawn by two very large goats.

NARRATOR 1

He has a chariot drawn by goats?

NARRATOR 2

Very large goats.

(THOR gets two goat stuffed animals.)

THOR

I call this one Snarler.

(he pets the goat)

And this one is Grinder.

(he pets the goat. He starts playing with them, Snarling with Snarler, and making dance music for Grinder to grind too.)

Fun fact: There is an app named after my goat*

*(*Feel free to cut this line.)*

NARRATOR 2

And every once in a while, Thor would get hungry -

THOR

I love you Snarler.

(WHAM! He hits the goat on the head.)

I love you most of all Grinder.

(WHAM! He hits the goat on the head.)

You guys taste so good.

(He picks them up and stuffs them into his mouth.)

NARRATOR 2

And in the morning he would resurrect his goats and he'd go on his way.

(The goats come back.)

THOR

I missed you! And I missed you Grinder most of all.

(He starts making dance music and having Grinder grind again.)

NARRATOR 2

They were not the most appropriate goats. But Thor's favorite thing, of course –

SIF

Was his wife, Sif. Who is blonde, by the way. Blonde. And MARRIED to Thor, so all you people better chew on that. This is my boo right here.

NARRATOR 2

Nope, his favorite thing was his famous hammer, Mjolnir. Which was made for him after Loki shaved Sif's head and then bribed some dwarves to make some new hair, and instead they made this hammer… it's a whole thing, we don't have time to go into it right now.

SIF

It was crazy, guys. This is a wig. I know it looks pretty realistic.

NARRATOR 2

Anyway, one day, Thor woke up.

SIF

Good morning, Sleepyhead. I love you, Thor. Even though you're dumb.

THOR

And I love you, Mjolnir.
(THOR looks around.)
Where's my love?

SIF

I'm right here.

THOR

No my hammer. I sleep with my hammer every night and I cuddle it. Where did it go?! It was you, wasn't it! You were jealous of the hammer!

SIF

Honey, it's just a hammer.

THOR

Just a hammer?! *Just a hammer?!*

SIF

Here we go.

THOR

It KILLS giants, Sif. Do you kill giants? Nope. It CHANGES SIZE when I throw it! Do you do that? When it misses, it flies back to me! When I throw you and I miss, you don't boomerang back to me. You just hit the ground and cry and say I'm bleeding!

SIF

I bore you two sons, Magni and Modi.
(MAGNI and MODI enter)

MAGNI and MODI

Hello Papa.

THOR

Who the heck are these people?!

MAGNI

I am Magni, my name means strength –

THOR

I don't care!

MAGNI *(crying)*

That's hurtful!

MODI *(crying)*

You're not nice!

(They run out, crying.)

SIF

I'm gonna go hang out with my ex-boyfriend! He went to college and he can express his feelings!

(She runs off)

THOR *(stomping around)*

GOOD! ASK HIM IF HE KNOWS WHERE MY HAMMER IS! Where's my hammer!? Who took my hammer?! Arrrrrgh.

NARRATOR 2

So Thor did what he always did whenever something went wrong: He threatened to kill Loki.

(LOKI enters.)

(THOR runs up to him.)

THOR

This is the last straw, Loki! You are dead! I am going to turn you into a goat, kill you and eat you every night, and then resurrect you every morning so I can kill you again!

LOKI

I didn't take your hammer, Thor.

THOR

Who did?!

LOKI

Where was the last place you left it? Then retrace your steps.

THOR

I held it bed like a sweet, supple lover, dang it! Like I do every night! And when I woke up it was gone!

LOKI

Tell you what, I will go borrow Freya's cloak of feathers so I can fly around and find out who took it. Okay. Will that make you feel better?

THOR

…yes. I still want to kill you.

LOKI

I know.

(NARRATOR 1 enters as THOR leaves.)

NARRATOR 1

Wait a minute, if Loki can turn into different animals, why does he need to borrow Freya's cloak?

LOKI

Cause Freya's foxy.

(FREYA enters.)

Hey there.

FREYA

I will kill you.

NARRATOR 2

That's basically what the gods said to Loki instead of hello.

LOKI

Can I borrow your magic cloak to look for Thor's hammer?

FREYA

Yeah, I guess. But if anything happens to it, I'll kill you.

LOKI

I know.

(LOKI turns into an eagle and flies around.)

FREYA *(waving)*

I'll kill you!

NARRATOR 2

So Loki flew to Jotunheim, land of giants, where all bad things happened, and where he just happened to have a lady on the side.

LOKI

Shhh… we're not dealing with that until act two.

NARRATOR 2

Right. So he spotted the giant Thrym.

(LOKI switches to the LOKI sock puppet as THRYM enters.)

LOKI

Greetings, Thrym,

THRYM

What up?

LOKI

Just wondering if you happened to know what happened to Thor's hammer?

THRYM

I stole it when he was sleeping.

NARRATOR 1

Wait – a hundred foot giant snuck into Thor's house…

THRYM

I am very sneaky. Plus, Thor sleeps like a rock. I have the hammer, and I have buried it EIGHT MILES UNDERGROUND. Ha ha ha ah ah ha ha!

LOKI

Oh. Um… well, do you mind giving it back?

THRYM

Sure. I ask only one thing: I would like to get with Freya. In a marriage-type sense. She is way cute.

LOKI

Not a problem.

THRYM

Sweet.

(THRYM exits and THOR and FREYA enter.)

FREYA

WHY DOES EVERY GIANT DEMAND MY HAND IN MARRIAGE?!

THOR

You're the cute one, I guess.

FREYA

I will kill you, Loki. I will kill you.

LOKI

I didn't do anything! This time.

THOR

Welp, it was nice knowing you Freya. I hope you enjoy your life married to a giant.

FREYA

I'm not marrying that giant!

THOR

He sounded nice.

LOKI

As far as giants go. You could do worse.

THOR

You heard him. You have to marry him.

FREYA

How am I supposed to marry a giant?!
(NJORD enters.)

NJORD

Hi. My name's Njord. I'm married to that giantess from before… it's um… it is not fun. I'm really traumatized.

FREYA

Get out of here! You're not in this story! And nobody likes you anyway!

NJORD

Technically, I'm your father, so uh…

FREYA

You're a dork!

NJORD

Right. But at least I've got nice legs.
(NJORD exits sadly)

THOR

Freya, I know that you don't want to marry an evil giant, but maybe you could grow to love him.
(short pause)
Get it, *grow* to love him? Ha ha ha ha.

LOKI

Good one, Thor.
(They high-five)

THOR

Think of the benefits! If there's something on a shelf up high, he can get that for you. You can sleep in his beard if you get tired, and he probably gets all his food in bulk from Costco.

LOKI

He sounds great. I would totally go for a giant.

THOR

Right?! Did someone say heartthrob? What's going on behind those dark, brooding eyes? You get to find out!

FREYA

If you think he's so awesome, you marry him!

LOKI

Great idea! What if you dressed up like Freya and pretended to marry him?

THOR

I don't like this.

LOKI

You wear a wedding dress and a veil! He'll never know it was you!

THOR

I am not doing this!

FREYA

Yeah, you're probably not brave enough to wear women's clothes.

LOKI

It's a big step for a man.

FREYA

It's okay if you're scared.

THOR

Are you kidding me?! I'm the bravest! I am a mighty warrior!

FREYA

If you were really a mighty warrior you'd wear a dress.

LOKI

It's okay Freya, he's probably not man enough to wear a dress.

THOR

I AM ALL MAN AND I WILL WEAR THE CRAP OUT OF THIS DRESS! PUT IT ON ME! GO ON!

(They start dressing up THOR in a wedding dress.)

AND THE LIPSTICK! AND THE EYELINER! YEAAAAH! YEAAH! LET'S GET SOME ROUGE GOING! THAT'S WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT! AND THE HIGH-HEELED SHOES! AND THE UNDERTHINGS!

(THOR feels weird.)

Wait. Hold on. Something is going wrong.

(He adjusts himself mightily.)

LOKI

You are… not pretty.

FREYA

You know, a bride needs a maid of honor.

(she looks at LOKI)

LOKI

I don't know that I would look good.

THOR

Cause you aren't man enough!

LOKI

Fine. Give me the dress.

(FREYA starts dressing LOKI up as THOR practices his drag routine back and forth.)

THOR

Can I get some music?

(High-energy pop music plays)

Oh yeah. I'm gonna slay.

(NARRATOR 2 takes a microphone as the rest of the cast comes out to watch.)

NARRATOR 2

That's right, it's time for the Norse Mythology Drag Race! Here's the deal audience, when one of our drag contestants throws shade on her opponent, I want you to scream and say "Ohhhhh!"

THOR

Well, it ain't fair, because one of us has experience being a woman – talk to the mother of horses over there.

CAST and AUDIENCE

OHHHH!

LOKI

It was one horse! And I'm already more of a woman than you're ever gonna be.

CAST and AUDIENCE

OHHHH!

THOR *(into it)*

Oh yeah. Check this, girl.

(he walks back and forth, points at LOKI)

I don't know what you're doing right now, but I can't figure out if you're supposed to be Raggedy Anne or Raggedy Andy.

AUDIENCE

Ohhhhh!

FREYA

That's right! Drag her!

LOKI

You did *not* just say that to me, girl. Um… is that a beard on your face? Cause honey, you need to find the God of Waxing, and use his services!

CAST and AUDIENCE

OHHHHH!

THOR

I don't need to wax, cause I'm enough of a woman that my man is gonna love me however I am.

(audience cheers)

LOKI

He's gonna need a weed whacker to find your face!

(audience cheers)

THOR

You're just jealous cause you're scrawny – cause you know that a real man loves a woman who's got some heft!

(audience cheers)

LOKI

You got more heifer than heft!

(audience cheers)

NARRATOR 2

Well in Norse Mythology Drag Race, we let the audience determine the final winner! If you think Thor made the best lady –

(THOR sashays for the audience)

Make lots of noise! If you think it was Loki –

(LOKI moves in front of the audience)

Cheer! And the winner is…

(NARRATOR 2 picks the winner based on audience reaction.)

(THOR or LOKI ad-libs a huge reaction, stomps around in his dress, etc…)

That gotta hand quickly. Back to our story… They travelled in Thor's magic goat cart, and soon they arrived for the wedding.

(THOR and LOKI switch into their puppets, which are now cross-dressed.)

THOR

You ever see Bridezilla? That is me. I'm gonna Bridezilla all over this thang right here.

(THRYM enters, dressed for the wedding.)

THRYM

Is that the beautiful Freya? Why is she beneath that veil?

LOKI

She's shy.

THOR

Hee-eeeey. This place is ni-icce.

THRYM

First, we feast!

(A COW enters.)

COW

Mooo.

NARRATOR 1

By the way, this is not the same cow that gave birth to the world, in case you were wondering. So the maiden Thor took one look at the giant cow and ate the entire thing.

(THOR eats the COW.)

THOR

Oh yeah this is what I'm talking about! Wooo! Woooo!

THRYM
Um… yonder maiden has quite an appetite. That was like, all the food we had for this.

LOKI
She's a powerful woman. Women like to eat.

THRYM
She drank, like, all of our mead.
(THOR belches.)

LOKI
She's merely nervous for the wedding night.

THOR *(waving coquettishly)*
What's up, Big Boy?

THRYM
She doesn't seem that nervous. Maybe we should smooch first. Give me some sugar, baby.
(THOR lowers the veil from her eyes.)

THOR *(the voice of death)*
Try it.
(THRYM backs off)

LOKI
She guards her chastity violently. With her man arms.

THRYM
I like that. But um… why are her eyes so red and menacing?

LOKI
That's her passion. She is like a wild boar to her lovers.

THRYM
I kind of like that too.

THOR
WHERE'S MY WEDDING GIFT?!

THRYM
Of course! Bring out the hammer.

NARRATOR 2
And Thor's hammer was brought out and set in his lap.
(Wedding music plays underneath)

THRYM

Now it's time for the wedding vows.

(He takes out a piece of paper)

I'm kinda nervous…

THOR

You should be.

THRYM

Um… Freya… When I first saw you I thought it would never work. I'm a hundred feet tall, you're like five seven. We come different worlds. Literally. I'm from Jotunheim and you're from Asgard, but um… none of that matters, baby. Because what I feel for you… it's real. And you know what? I may be a giant, but I also have a giant heart. And you might be human, but I think you have a giant heart too. Other people might laugh at us when we walk down the street together and you have to take like ninety-five steps for every step I take, but that's just because they're jealous of our love, and let's face it, it will be kinda funny-looking.

But I say… I DON'T CARE THAT OTHER PEOPLE DON'T BELIEVE IN US! I BELIEVE IN US! I BELIEVE IN OUR LOVE! I BELIEVE IN THE LOVE BETWEEN A TINY LITTLE SHRIMPLIKE THING AND A BIG POWERFUL GIANT! Because I AM *YOUR* BIG POWERFUL GIANT and you are MY *tiny little shrimplike thing*!

(He stops, feeling it intensely.)

Baby, I love you. And I want you to love me too. Even if you're roughly the size of my nose.

NARRATOR 2

And Thor was so moved, that for a moment, he forget that he was just playing, and he imagined himself…

(Romantic music like "So happy together" plays)

(THRYM dances around with the puppet Thor, throwing it up in the air.)

But then he remembered –

(The music stops abruptly)

And he brutally murdered everyone there.

THRYM

Aaaaaaaaaah!

(THRYM dies)

(THOR enters in his dress.)

THOR

You shouldn't have stolen my hammer.

(LOKI enters in his dress)

LOKI *(putting a hand on his shoulder)*

Let's go, Thor.

(THOR and LOKI are about to head out.)

(THOR stops, looks back wistfully.)
(Romantic music plays.)

THOR

It coulda been magical.

(He shakes his head sadly and walks off.)

(Lights down.)

(End of act one.)

Act Two

(Lights up)

(NARRATOR 1 and 2 enter)

7. The Daycare of Loki

NARRATOR 2

And we're back!

NARRATOR 1

Hey so I spent the intermission checking on Wikipedia, and apparently some of what we're saying is accurate.

NARRATOR 2

Of course it's accurate! I actually worked on this!

NARRATOR 1

Yeah I can tell by our world tree.

NARRATOR 2

That was your job!

NARRATOR 1

This is not the time for the blame game, okay? This is the time for when we just accept that nothing was anyone's fault, and no one should be punished for anything, and we'll both get the same grade.

NARRATOR 2

Grrr…

NARRATOR 1

Moving on! It's time to talk about the children of Loki!

NARRATOR 2

This is all you. I'm not stepping in anymore.
(NARRATOR 2 exits.)

NARRATOR 1

I don't need her. I know things. Anyway, this is about the children of Loki.
(LOKI enters.)
And he was a busy god, so he needed… daycare.
(CHANDRA, a hippie-type daycare worker enters)

CHANDRA

Here at Montessori school, we allow children to make their own choices. What excites them? What do they want to do? A child could play with blocks all day, or even paint.

LOKI

Uh-huh. I've got three kids, actually, and they're a little rowdy.

CHANDRA

We don't believe in discipline, because children are naturally sweet and innocent.

LOKI

Huh. Well… Let me go get little Jo-jo.

(LOKI exits and returns, dragging JORMUNGANDR, a gigantic stuffed snake.)

This is Jormungandr.

CHANDRA

Wow.

JORMUNGANDR

Hisssssss! I will swallow the world! Hissss!

LOKI

He's a free spirit.

(JORMUNGANDR starts slithering around the room.)

CHANDRA

He's big!

LOKI

Oh yeah. Ninety-ninth percentile.

CHANDRA

Does he have any dietary restrictions?

LOKI

Anything that fits in his mouth. His mother is a giant, actually. Let's be real: she's huge. It's not a pleasant marriage, but I was young, and I'm not a deadbeat, so I believe in taking care of my kids.

(SALLY enters)

SALLY

Hi I'm Sally!

JORMUNGANDR

Blarrrghgahwhwhw!

SALLY

Aaaaaaah!

(JORMUNGANDR devours SALLY.)

CHANDRA

He just ate one of the other children!

LOKI

He loves to explore.

(JORMUNGANDR slithers around more)

I'm gonna go get my next son. Don't get close to his mouth, or his tail, or his mid-section.

(LOKI exits.)

CHANDRA

So… Jo-jo…

JORMUNGANDR

Hisssss! Arrhrrhghghgh.

CHANDRA

Would you like to do some finger paints? Oh wait you don't have fingers.

JORMUNGANDR

Hisssss!

CHANDRA

I love your enthusiasm. Maybe we should learn about colors.

(LOKI returns with FENRIR, who is dressed like a wolf.)

LOKI

This is my second boy, Fenrir. He's a giant talking wolf. I don't know where the wolf gene comes in – probably a recessive trait or something. Boy was his mother surprised when he came out! Oh look there's a wolf!

FENRIR *(in a growl)*

FATHER, I DO NOT LIKE DAYCARE.

LOKI

You're gonna have a great time here.

FENRIR *(in a growl)*

I WILL DEVOUR ALL THAT I SEE.

CHANDRA

Someone's gonna love snack time!

LOKI

He is a champion eater, actually.

FENRIR *(in a growl)*

MY JAWS WILL TEAR THE FLESH FROM THIS HUMAN.

LOKI

We have such a hard time with baby-sitters!

CHANDRA

Okay, Fenrir. We're learning about colors today!

FENRIR *(in a growl)*

RED. THE COLOR OF YOUR BLOOD.

CHANDRA

Right! That's very good! Blood is red!

(JORMUNGANDR slithers towards FENRIR)

JORMUNANDR

Hiisisssss… brother…

FENRIR *(in a growl)*

DO NOT BOTHER ME, BROTHER.

JORMUNGANDR

Poke.

FENRIR

STOP POKING ME.

JORMUNGANDR

Poke.

FENRIR

I SAID STOP IT!

JORMUNAGANDR *(mocking him)*

I said stop it.

FENRIR *(in a growl)*

RARRRRGGHG!

Skipping Forward

HEL

Slay her, my slave.

(SALLY chokes CHANDRA.)

(Smashing noises off-stage.)

FENRIR *(off-stage)*

OWWW! STOP HITTING ME! OWWW!

(HEL chants over CHANDRA's dead body and she jerks up.)

HEL

You shall be the first members of my legion of the dead.

CHANDRA

Yes, my queen.

HEL

Bring me a pony.

(NARRATOR 1 steps in)

NARRATOR 1

So Hel went to go live in Nifflheim – did I get that right? I got that right! Ha. Nifflheim! The underworld. And Jormungandr went to go live in the ocean because he was annoyed with his brother.

(JORMUNGANDR slithers across the stage.)

JORMUNGANDR

I'm gonna go live in the ocean cause you're mean!

FENRIR

YOU STARTED IT!

JORMUNGANDR

You started it! You know what I'm gonna do? I'm gonna circle the earth cause I'm so big! And I'm not gonna even talk to you until the end of the world!

FENRIR

FINE! DO THAT!

(He exits.)

(FENRIR cries as LOKI enters.)

(Sad piano music plays.)

LOKI

What's the matter, buddy?

FENRIR

Nobody wants to be my friend. I hate my life!

LOKI

Sometimes to have a friend, you need to be a friend first. And not eat them.

FENRIR

I feel like I'm different than the other kids. Because I'm a giant wolf.

LOKI

Some kids are just different. And I think this world is a better place when we celebrate our differences. Right?

FENRIR

I guess. But Dad? I feel like my body is changing. Growing.

LOKI

That's part of life, champ. That happens to everybody.

FENRIR

And I'm getting fur everywhere.

LOKI

Uh-huh. Sure.

FENRIR

And I'm consumed by an urge to eat everyone.

LOKI

…yeah.

(pause)

I got nothing.

(He exits)

NARRATOR 1

So the gods were worried about Loki's kids, and they had a meeting.

(THOR, ODIN, TYR, and FRIGG enter elsewhere on stage)

THOR

I say we kill it.

ODIN

That's your answer to everything, Thor.

THOR

And it's a great answer.

FRIGG

Why don't we just find a nice farm for him somewhere? Let him run around.

TYR

I say we chain him up. The wolf trusts me. We're friends.

(pause)

THOR

Who are you?

TYR

I'm Tyr. God of war? The day Tuesday is named after me. Literally, I'm one of the most important gods there is.

ODIN

Huh.

FRIGG

Just haven't seen you on stage before this.

TYR

That's not my fault! That's the fault of the people running the show! I'm totally important.

NARRATOR 1

So it was decided that the totally unimportant god Tyr would put his hand in Fenrir's mouth while they chained him up.

TYR

What?! I didn't volunteer for that!

ODIN

Good idea, Tyr. You're a good egg.

FRIGG

We're totally gonna remember you.

(FENRIR enters.)

FENRIR

What's going on?

THOR

Tyr is going to stick his hand in your mouth while we put a collar on you.

TYR

No I'm not!

THOR *(whispering very loudly to TYR)*

Shhhh! Just go with it! It'll be fine. Trust me. I've got a good feeling about this.

(THOR grabs TYR's hand and puts it in FENRIR's mouth.)

FENRIR

He hasn't even washed his hands! This is icky!

NARRATOR 1

And they put the collar and chains on Fenrir and he was so upset he ate that guy's hand.

(FENRIR bites down on TYR's hand.)

FENRIR

Nooo! Munch munch munch!

TYR

AAARRRRRHGHGHGH! MY HAND! HE BIT OFF MY HAND!!

FRIGG

Thanks for taking one for the team, whatever-your-name-is.

THOR

I'm glad that's over with.

(Pats TYR on the shoulder)

See? It all worked out. High-five.

(He tries to high-five TYR and misses.)

Whoops I forgot about that hand! Ha ha ha ha ha. Let's go have some mead.

TYR

I hate all of you

(They exit)

NARRATOR 1

And they left Fenrir chained up forever until the end of time, when he would get loose and kill everyone. Spoiler alert.

FENRIR

Dad? Daddy? I'm hungry.

(short pause)

YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS.

NARRATOR 1

And done.

(NARRATOR 2 returns)
See?! See! I nailed that one! I told the whole story!

NARRATOR 2 *(patting him on the head)*
Fine. That wasn't a complete dumpster fire. Good job.

NARRATOR 1
Boo ya! You thought I didn't know anything but I NAILED that!

NARRATOR 2
I'm glad you're proud of yourself. Someone has to be. Now that your parents have given up.

NARRATOR1
Hey!
(lights change)

Part 8. The Valkyrie Girls

NARRATOR 2
Now it's time to talk about the warrior maidens, the Valkyries!

NARRATOR 1
Yes!

NARRATOR 2
You're not in this one. Get off the stage.

NARRATOR 1
I have a hard time identifying with female protagonists, anyway.
(NARRATOR 1 leaves)

NARRATOR 2
The Valkyries were super-awesome warrior women who flew on flying horses over battlefields. And when a man fell in battle, they would choose the noblest, greatest warriors and carry their spirits up to Valhalla.
(WARRIOR 1 and WARRIOR 2 enter, mid-battle.)

WARRIOR 1
I have had it with these instructions from IKEA! I will kill all you and your kin!

WARRIOR 2
We used simple pictographs and you're too stupid to understand them! I fight for the glory of cheaply-made furniture!

WARRIOR 1

The Heifdir chest of drawers is an abomination!

WARRIOR 2

You have maligned the honor of IKEA! Your blood shall stain our new throw pillows!

(The VAKLYRIES, riding stick horses with wings, enter upstage.)

VALKYRIE 1

I like that one.

VALKYRIE 2

Oh yeah. I hear you, girl.

VALKYRIE 3

Mommy likee.

VALKYRIE 1

Swing that sword.

VALKYRIE 2

Somebody's been working out.

VALKYRIE 3

Mommy really likee.

(She growls)

(WARRIOR 1 turns to look at them.)

WARRIOR 1

Do you guys mind? I'm trying to fight a battle here and I don't appreciate being objectified!

VALKYRIE 1

Oh sure. No problem.

VALKYRIE 2

Carry on.

VALKYRIE 3

We'll be good.

WARRIOR 2

You're not good enough to talk about lingonberries!

(WARRIOR 2 knocks the sword out of WARRIOR 1's hand.)

(WARRIOR 1 bends over to pick it up.)

VALKYRIE 1

Wooooo!

VALKYRIE 2

Yeah baby!

VALKYRIE 3

Rarrrr!

WARRIOR 1 *(turning on them)*

Stop it! Not cool! This is totally distracting! I am trying to –

(WARRIOR 2 runs a sword through WARRIOR 1.)

Aarrrggh.

(He dies)

WARRIOR 2

I am victorious! I am the greatest warrior. Now, when I die, I will be taken by the Valkyries to Valhalla!

VALKYRIE 1

As if.

VALKYRIE 2

Right?

WARRIOR 2

But I have proven my mettle in battle!

VALKYRIE 3

I guess.

WARRIOR 2

You will choose me then, right?

VALKRYIE 3

Hold on.

(VALKYRIE 3 takes out a rose and WARRIOR stands next to WARRIOR 2.)

(Dramatic music plays)

I only have one rose to give, and this is really hard for me. Warrior 1, even though I've only watched you a short time, I've seen your heart. Mostly because Warrior 2 cut you apart and ripped it out. And Warrior 2, obviously, you have great prowess in battle. But I can only take one of you.

(dramatic pause. Music plays. Both Warriors stand next to each other.)

This is so hard for me. You both mean so much to me.

(she looks down)

Warrior 1, will you accept this rose?

WARRIOR 1

YES! HA! IN YOUR FACE!

WARRIOR 2

I KILLED YOU IN BATTLE!

VALKYRIE 3

I feel like what we have is special. Let's go for a ride on my flying horse.

WARRIOR 1

Sweet.

(VALKYRIE 3 takes WARRIOR 1 on her horse and rides off.)

WARRIOR 2

How come he gets to go to Valhalla and I don't?

VALKYRIE 1

It's not you. It's us.

(WARRIOR 3 enters.)

WARRIOR 3

Face me and die you worthless dog!

VALKYRIE 2

Ooh. Now we're talking.

VALKYRIE 1

I love that little horned helmet thing he's got going on.

VALKYRIE 2

Right?! Mmmm.

(WARRIOR 2 slays WARRIROR 3.)

WARRIOR 2

Again, I am triumphant!

(VALKYRIE 2 walks over to him.)

VALKYRIE 2

Rise, noble warrior. It is time for your rose ceremony.

(More dramatic music plays.)

I hate that I have to choose between the two of you. Warrior 2, you've killed two men and that's really great, and Warrior 3, I really like your horned helmet thing.

(Pause. She looks down. The Warriors stand.)

Warrior 3, will you accept this rose?

WARRIOR 2

What?! Come on!

VALKYRIE 2

I'm sorry. You're not very attractive. And the fact that you live with your parents is a big red flag.

WARRIOR 2

I'm close to my mother!

VALKYRIE 2

She makes you a sack lunch every day. I find that weird.
(to WARRIOR 3)
So… this rose is for you. Let's go for a ride on my flying horse.

WARRIOR 3

Yes! YES!
(He looks at WARRIOR 2)
You think you're all that, but she likes *me!*

WARRIOR 2

I am all that! I killed you!

WARRIOR 3

Sorry, bro. She's got taste. Peace out.
(VALKYRIE 2 takes WARRIOR 3 on her horse and flies off.)

(WARRIOR 2 and VALKYRIE 1 are left on-stage.)

WARRIOR 2

So um… does this mean I'm going with you?

VALKYRIE 1

I think there's other warriors I want to check out. I'm going to play the battlefield for a while.

WARRIOR 2

What happens when I die then? If the Valkyries don't pick me?

VALKYRIE 1

Don't worry. You go to Nifflheim and swell the legions of the dead and dishonorable. You'll also be tormented for eternity; it's kind of like Indiana.

NARRATOR 2

So the chosen warriors were transported to Valhalla. The greatest drinking hall that could possibly be imagined.

(NARRATOR 1 brings out a folding card table and sets it up centerstage.)

So huge that you could barely see the other side of it! The immense table in the center held room for thousands and thousands of warriors from history!

(NARRATOR 1 sets up two folding chairs next to the card table.)

Five hundred and forty doors on each side; each one so big that a thousand men could walk side-by-side and…

(NARRATOR 1 sets up a pretty pathetic piece of decoration. Maybe a small sign that says "Welcome warriors.")

NARRATOR 2

This is the lamest Valhalla I've ever seen.

NARRATOR 1

We're using our *imagination*.

NARRATOR 2

I could not imagine a lamer Valhalla.

NARRATOR 1

You gave me these instructions! Five hundred and forty doors with each one big enough so that a thousand people could walk side by side without touching. *WHAT IS THAT?!* You build it then! You build the five hundred and forty doors! Go ahead!

(NARRATOR 2 pauses, then turns to the audience.)

NARRATOR 2

We're using our imagination.

NARRATOR 1

Thank you!

(He blows into a rather sad-looking noise maker.)

(WARRIOR 1 and 3 enter.)

VALKYRIE 2

Welcome to Valhalla.

WARRIOR 1

Huh.

WARRIOR 3

I guess.

NARRATOR 2

Go with it!

(ODIN enters, and takes the VALKYRIES aside.)

ODIN

Hey can I talk to you guys for a second?

VALKYRIE 3

Sure.

ODIN

How come you're only bringing me the cutest warriors?

VALKYRIE 2

If you don't like the way we do our job, don't ask us to do it.

VALKYRIE 3

We're bringing you the best guys. Period. You don't want to see the scrubs we rejected.

VALKYRIE 2

That's the Valkyrie motto: No scrubs.

ODIN

But I'm going to need these guys in a fight.

VALKYRIE 3

But you want something nice to look at during that fight, am I right?

VALKYRIE 2

You ain't wrong, girl.

(They high-five.)

NARRATOR 2

So wait – warriors who die gloriously in battle go to Valhalla? And everyone else goes to Nifflheim?

ODIN

Sure.

NARRATOR 2

What happens to women when they die?

ODIN

Were they glorious in battle?

NARRATOR 2

No, they were feeding the glorious warriors, and taking care of the kids, and doing the housework, and all the non-senseless-killing stuff.

ODIN

Well, I guess you got your answer then.

NARRATOR 2

This is ridiculous! This is why you guys lose Ragnarok! Sexism!

ODIN

I admit that I'm a little short-sighted.
(WARRIOR 1 and 3 sit down.)

WARRIOR 1

So what's the plan then?

VALKYRIE 2

Well, you guys are going to stay here and feast and train until the final battle with the forces of darkness, where you will gather your shields to fight for the All-Father!

WARRIOR 3

Yes!

VALKYRIE 3

Spoiler alert: You're all gonna die again. And this time, your souls will burn in the fires of Muspelheim forever. Woooo!

VALKYRIE 2

Woooo! Certain repeated death!

WARRIOR 1

I thought I got to retire.

VALKYRIE 3

Nope!

NARRATOR 2

But on the plus side, the Valkyries now functioned as waitresses.

VALKYRIE 2

Can I take your order please?

WARRIOR 3

I'll have the salad.
(Pause.)

I'm a vegetarian.

VALKYRIE 2

Ha ha ha ha ha!

NARRATOR 2

The food was provided by Saerimnir, an enormous boar.

(SAERIMNIR, a huge pig, enters. He looks like Pumba.)

SAERIMNIR

Hey what's up guys? My name is Saerimnir, and I'm a friendly giant boar. I'm delicious!

WARRIOR 1

Let's eat him!

WARRIOR 3

Woo!

(They stab Saerimnir with forks and knives.)

SAERIMNIR

AAAAAAAH!

NARRATOR 2

And every day the boar would rise from the dead and trot back into the hall.

SAERIMNIR

Hey what's up guys? My name is Saerimnir, and I'm a friendly giant boar. I'm delicious!

WARRIOR 1

Get him!

WARRIOR 3

Woooo!

(They stab Saerimnir again.)

SAERIMNIR

AAAAAAAAH!

NARRATOR 2

The next day.

SAERIMNIR

Hey what's up guys? My name is Saerimnir, and I'm a friendly – AAAAAAAAH!

(They eat him again.)

NARRATOR 2

For eternity.

WARRIOR 3

I'm kind of sick of eating the same talking boar every day.

WARRIOR 1

He likes it.

SAERIMNIR

Hey what's up guys? My name is AAAAAAAAAH!

(They eat SAERIMNIR again.)

NARRATOR 2

And sometimes the warriors would go out and practice fighting and they would chop off each other's legs and heads.

WARRIOR 3

It's just a flesh wound!

WARRIOR 1

No it isn't! I've killed you.

NARRATOR 2

But then they would pick up their hacked off limbs, re-attach them, and come back for dinner.

SAERIMNIR

Hey what's up guys? AAAAAAAAH!

(They try to eat SAERIMNIR again, but he stops them.)

Okay, hold up! Can I get everybody's attention please? Everybody. My name is Saerimnir! You may know me as your dinner. And every day I come to work, and I am trying to make friends with you people, and I am trying to keep a positive spin on this, and everyday all y'all stab me and roast me, and eat me. Fine. I get it. That's my role here. I am destined to have my legs pulled off, placed in a fire, and consumed in an orgy of drunken feasting. That's your thing.

Can I get some dramatic music here please?

(Dramatic sad, piano music plays.)

But I have feelings. You know, when I wake up in the morning, and once again, I have been resurrected, and once again, I am sitting in a bathtub filled with bar-be-cue marinade, I say to myself, today's gonna be different. Today they're gonna respect me. Today they're gonna see that I have more to offer than my juicy, tender flesh. Maybe they'll learn that I enjoy Seinfield, or learn about my slam poetry. But no.

Has anyone here ever asked about my family?

(turns to one of the warriors)

Have you?

(turns to another one of the warriors)

Have you?

Do you know I have a wife and kids at home? And every day, when I come to work, I hug my little piglets, and they say, "Dad, what are you gonna do at work today?" And I say, "well, junior, I'm gonna get torn limb from limb and watch as my skin burns to a mouth-watering crisp." And I turn AWAY, because I don't want them to see their dad cry.

(He grabs HEITHRUN, a large goat, and brings her forward.)

You know who this is? This is Heithrun. She's the goat that provides all the mead for you people. She eats the branches of Yggdrasil and there is continuous mead flowing mead from her teats. She doesn't even mind! And you people are literally suckling beer from her udders all night long, and YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW HER NAME!

(She waves, but SAERIMNIR doesn't let go of her.)

HEITHRUN

Hey. It's cool. I'm just gonna get back to munching on Yggdrasil.

SAERIMNIR

Well I say, *ENOUGH!* I QUIT! I AM NOT YOUR DINNER ANYMORE! FIND A NEW BOAR TO SLAUGHTER EVERY NIGHT! Me and this funky goat are going on a road trip and we are not coming back! So you guys can take this job and shove it – AAAAAAAAAH!!!

NARRATOR 2

And they ate him.

(The warriors devour SAERIMNIR again.)

WARRIOR 1

Boy I hope we don't have to sit through that tomorrow.

WARRIOR 3

Don't worry, we'll eat him quicker next time.

(Lights down.)

9. Thor's Fishing Expedition

NARRATOR 1

So it's time for one more myth about Thor and his wacky adventures!

(THOR, now played an actress, enters)

THOR

Her wacky adventures. Thor is now a girl.

NARRATOR 1

Thor's all man. I have posters of him.

NARRATOR 2

There aren't enough parts for girls in this play, so we're switching Thor.

Skipping Forward

TYR

Now, if anyone asks, your name is Four, okay? You're in disguise.

(TYR'S MOM enters)

TYR'S MOM

Tyr! You're home! What happened to your hand?!

TYR

Aw jeez it's a long story, Mom.

THOR

He was being unsafe.

TYR'S MOM

Oh my goodness! I knew hanging out with those gods was going to be a problem. They're always getting you to do stupid things!

THOR

So we're here for the three mile deep beer cauldron. The gods are throwing a rager at some giant's house.

TYR'S MOM

This is ridiculous! You are grounded, young man!

TYR

Mommmm.

TYR'S MOM

And you better not upset pop-pop tonight. You know how he likes to kill people when he comes home from work.

TYR

I hate it here! That's why I left!

NARRATOR 1

And just then…

(TYR, THOR, and TRY'S MOM switch to hand puppets as GRANDMA enters.)

Tyr's Grandma came home.

(GRANDMA enters. She is the most hideous giant of all, with 900 heads.)

She was immense, and terrifying, and had nine hundred heads, each one more disgusting and ugly than the one right next to it, which was super hard to manage, but she pretty well managed it.

THOR

Dude.

TYR

Don’t stare. She was born like that.

THOR

I don’t even know which face I’m supposed to stare at.

TYR’S GRANDMA

Oh it’s Tyr! My little grandbaby! Come give Grandma nine hundred kisses.
(She picks up the TYR puppet and presses it to each of her faces.)

TYR

Grandma stop! Ew! Ew!

NARRATOR 1

And, two hours later, she was done with that. And Tyr and Thor went to Tyr’s room.

THOR

Your Grandma has nine hundred heads, dude.

TYR

Shut up.

THOR

Like is that a recessive trait? Your daughter could have like a hundred and fifty heads.

TYR

Just leave me alone, Thor! My family is weird, okay?

THOR

Thanksgiving must be a real problem for you.

TYR

It’s a nightmare.

THOR

Let’s just get this enormous beer cauldron and get out of here before anything gets any weirder.

NARRATOR 1

But it was too late for that.
(HYMIR enters.)

HYMIR

I’m home!
(TYR and THOR approach.)

TYR

Hey, Pop-pop, it's me, Tyr.

HYMIR

Hrmph.

TYR

And this is my friend Four.

HYMIR

Thor?! Where?!

TRY

Four, pop-pop.

HYMIR

Let me tell ya about Thor. Thor's the reason this whole world is going to heck. He runs around, killing giants, no one talks about it but it's true. He's a menace.

TYR

Thor's a girl now grandpa.

HYMIR

He's a what? Are you kidding me? How do you go from being a boy to a girl? That's ain't natural.

TYR

Gender is a spectrum.

THOR

My brother actually gave birth. He was a pregnant horse for a while and then went back to being my brother.

HYMIR

This is the problem with the gods. No respect for the rules of nature. One day, they got a boar, and they eat it, and the next day they resurrect it and eat it again.

TYR

Hey do you mind if we borrow your giant cauldron for beer-making?

HYMIR

Oh so you want something for nothing, do ya? Well you need to work for it! In my day, we had jobs! What is your job? What do you do?

TYR

I'm the god of war.

HYMIR

With one hand?! You're the one-handed god of war? That ain't nothing.
(To THOR)
And what do you do?

THOR

I kick serious butt.

HYMIR

Tell ya what, I'm going fishing today, and I need someone to come with me. You come with, if you can handle it.

THOR

I can handle it.

HYMIR

There are some worms out back for bait. No fancy lures.

TYR *(whispering to THOR)*

Do you even know how to fish?

THOR

How hard can it be, dude?

NARRATOR 1

So Thor went out back to find some worms.

THOR

Worms are gross.
(A COW enters.)

COW

Mooo.

THOR

I got an idea.
(He follows the cow off-stage)

COW

Moo?! *MOOOO! MOOAAAAAH!*
(WHAM WHAM WHAM from off-stage.)

(THOR returns, dragging a severed cow's head.)

(HYMIR enters, in a boat.)

HYMIR

I row out pretty far so…

(THOR tosses the cow's head into the boat.)

Did you just put a severed cow's head in my boat?

THOR

Bait.

HYMIR

Was that my favorite cow?

THOR

Not anymore.

NARRATOR 1

So they started rowing way out to sea –

HYMIR

You might not be able to handle the rowing, since you're not a real man.

THOR

I'm better than a real man.

NARRATOR 1

And Thor started rowing, and it was like an outboard motor and the boat went farther out than anyone had ever gone.

HYMIR

Whoah.

NARRATOR 1

So Thor pierced the cow's head with a giant hook and dropped it into the water.

HYMIR

This is kinda scary out here actually.

THOR

I got a bite!

NARRATOR 1

It was crazy. The line yanked the boat around in a circle, like it was gonna get dragged under the water, but Thor put her feet on the bottom of the boat and pulled with all her might, using her doubled strength from her fashion forward accessories, and then…

(JORMUNGANDR enters, caught by the line.)

JORMUNGANDR

Rarrrrr!

HYMIR

AAAAAAH! What the heck!? It's the Midgard Serpent! Ahhh! Runn!

THOR

I got this!

JORMUNGANDR

Rrrarrrarar!

HYMIR

WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU?! THAT THING IS GONNA EAT US!

NARRATOR 1

And there was like crazy black poison dropping off Jormungandr's fangs, and Thor heaved its enormous head into the bottom of the boat. And they had a moment together.

(THOR takes JORMUNGANDR's head in her hands.)

JORMUNGANDR

Hey girl.

THOR

I'm going to kill you.

(short pause)

Or you're gonna kill me. Either one. Kind of a 50/50 proposition right now.

(THOR starts hitting JORMUNGANDR with her hammer.)

JORMUNGANDR

Ow. Ow. Ow. Ow.

NARRATOR 1

But then Hymir snapped the line and the world serpent dropped back into the water.

THOR

What'd you do that for?

HYMIR

Hey is that Thor's hammer?

THOR

This old thing? No. This is just standard issue.

HYMIR

It says Mjolnir on it.

THOR

That's the brand name. They started franchising.

HYMIR

Huh.

NARRATOR 1

So they sailed home and caught a few whales out there and Thor ate a few of them cause she was awesome at everything, and then they went home and Hymir was like, "you can only have my cauldron if you smash my super awesome cup," and Thor was like "whatever," and she smashed it against Hymir's head and the thing broke.

HYMIR

Dang it.

THOR

So we'll be taking that cauldron now. Sweet.

HYMIR

Good luck. It takes a dozen giants just to lift it.

THOR

I can get it. No worries.

(THOR lifts the giant cauldron.)

(HYMIR starts crying.)

TYR

You okay, Pop-pop?

HYMIR

I'm kinda sad. I'm gonna be here alone without my magical three mile deep mead cauldron.

TYR

You've got Grandma.

HYMIR

Tyr, I want you to imagine what it's like to have a wife with nine hundred heads. Just think about it for a second. Nine hundred mouths, each of them telling you what to do all the time. "Why

haven't you cleaned out the gutters yet? Aren't you supposed to be shearing the sheep? Why are you sitting on the couch when there's work to be done? Do this do that do this do that!" I get nine hundred orders to do something in thirty seconds. The only thing that makes it bearable is a three-mile deep cauldron of mead that automatically refills.

THOR

Welp, good luck with your terrible marriage!

(THOR runs out, carrying the cauldron.)

HYMIR

How's she able to carry that?

TYR'S MOM

Probably `cause she's Thor.

HYMIR

What?!

NARRATOR 1

And then things got real. Trolls, ogres, giants, angry elderly people, monsters of every kind, starting climbing down from the mountains and chasing after Tyr and Thor.

TYR

RUN!!

NARRATOR 1

And then Thor tripped.

(THOR trips on purpose.)

THOR

Whoops.

NARRATOR 1

And she turned around and faced the many-headed hordes of monsters. Doom was upon them!

TYR

We're gonna die!

NARRATOR 1

And then Thor killed everybody.

(THOR blows smoke off her hammer.)

THOR

That was satisfying.

TYR
I should mention you just killed my entire family.

THOR
I know. Pretty sweet. If it'll make you feel better, we got free beer. High five.
(TYR misses)

10. The Death of Balder

NARRATOR 2
And now we come to the events that led to the end of the world.

NARRATOR 1
It started with an election.

NARRATOR 2
No it didn't. It started with this guy…
(BALDER enters.)
(He looks at himself in a mirror. Poses.)

BALDER *(sensuous whisper)*
Balder. Ooh. Yeah.

NARRATOR 2
The Death of Balder!

BALDER
What?!

NARRATOR 2
Never mind. Carry on looking at yourself in the mirror.

BALDER
You just said I was going to die. Which would be a shame because I am really, really good-looking.

NARRATOR 2
Pay no attention to the narrators. Carry on.

BALDER
Mom! MOMMMM! MOM!
(FRIGG enters)

FRIGG
What is it, honey?

BALDER

That narrator just said I was going to die.

FRIGG

What?!

BALDER

Look, it's in the table of contents! The Death of Balder! Oh no!

FRIGG

No way. Uh uh. This is not happening. Have you see this face? Look at this face and tell me this face is going to die. This is a gorgeous face.

BALDER

Balder.

FRIGG

Right?!

(FRIGG gets in the NARRATOR's face.)

I want you to take that back. Say you made a mistake.

NARRATOR 2

Look, I'm just the narrator here.

FRIGG

SAY YOU MADE A MISTAKE! YOU NARRATED WRONG!

NARRATOR 2

I'm just saying what's in the script.

FRIGG

Where is this script? Where is it? Somebody bring me the script!

(an ACTOR brings out the script.)

(FRIGG flips through it angrily.)

Here it is! The Death of Balder!

(she rips the pages out.)

Oh! Whoops! Guess it didn't happen! Balder lives forever! Wooo. *WOOO I SAY.*

NARRATOR 2

I guess. I mean, there could be other things out there that could hurt Balder.

FRIGG

Like what?

NARRATOR 2

It could be anything.

FRIGG

Fine! Then I'm just gonna have to make everything swear never to hurt him then. *CAUSE THAT MAKES SENSE!*

NARRATOR 2 *(to the audience)*

She was a little bit over-protective.

FRIGG *(to NARRATOR 2)*

I'm sorry, what was that? Over-protective? This is my baby boy! *AND NOTHING IS EVER GOING TO HURT HIM!*

(She stalks around the stage)

First thing I'm gonna do is playground equipment. Remove the teeter-totters. Balder could get hurt there. I want handrails installed everywhere. And covered in foam! Cover this whole playground in foam!

BALDER

I don't play in playgrounds anymore, Mom.

FRIGG

Sweetheart, Momma is on a crusade right now, and you best get out of the way. All right?

(A COW enters.)

COW

Mooo.

FRIGG

Hey. Hey you. Cow.

COW

Moo?

FRIGG

I want you to promise me that you will never, ever, under any circumstances, hurt Balder. As you can see, he is really, really good-looking. And everything should love him. I've drawn up a contract that I want you to sign.

COW

This seems kind of restrictive.

FRIGG

Does it? Does it sound *restrictive to you?* You wanna keep your options open about whether or not *you'll kill my son?*

COW

You're threatening me.

FRIGG

It would be a real shame if something to happened to you on the way home. Think about it. You're a cow. Nobody's gonna care if you go missing. You know what I mean? I can be sitting home having a steak and your friends are gonna be like, "what happened to our friend, Cow?" and I'm gonna take a big, juicy bite out of my steak, and the juices are gonna run down my chin, and I'm gonna say, "I don't know." How about you sign this contract and we keep things nice?

COW

Okay.

FRIGG

Pleasure doing business with you.

NARRATOR 2

And so Frigg went from –

FRIGG

What did I tell you about narrating!?

NARRATOR 2

Can I just say this part?

FRIGG

Fine.

NARRATOR 2

So Frigg went to everything in existence and demanded they sign the oath.

(the tree gets dragged out.)

FRIGG

Sign it. Sign it. Siiiiiiiiggggnn ittttttt!

(the tree does nothing, because it's a tree.)

You think I won't come after you? You think just because you're an inanimate object I'm gonna leave you alone? Nuh-uh, buddy. I am on you like white on rice. You don't sign my oath, I am gonna be up in your business with a chainsaw and I'm gonna mess you up. First I'll take off one branch, then another branch, and whoops, I just carved my name in your trunk –

(the tree signs the oath.)

That's right.

(she spots the floor.)

Hey you! Floor! Sign this oath!

(the floor doesn't respond because it's the floor.)

Playing dumb, huh?

(she stops on the floor)

That's right! You feel that? Sign it!

(she kicks the floor)

NARRATOR 2

She went a little overboard, actually.

FRIGG

I represent Mothers Against the Death of Balder. And I'm here to talk to you today about something very important: you signing this oath never to hurt my son, Balder. Oh I hear you saying, "what if Balder gets possessed by an evil spirit in the future and we have to kill him to save Asgard?" and my response to that is "shut your stupid face before I shut it for you." Okay? We understand each other? Because I do not give a crap. I have run out of craps to give.

Cause I know where you live. And I'm outside your window at night, watching you sleep, waiting for a moment to creep in ever so softly, and then ever so softly put my thumb up your nose and my two fingers in your eyesockets and use your severed head for a bowling ball. And I'm sure you're like, wait a minute, Frigg, isn't that against the law, and my answer is, my bowling average is 220.

NARRATOR 2

She was very persuasive. And soon everything had signed her pledge. Except one thing.

(FRIGG sits down, next to BALDER.)

FRIGG

Momma's tired honey. It's hard work threatening everything in existence. I had to track down the radioactive elements – that was hard. And all the plants. The plants were tough. Phew.

BALDER

And you got everything?

FRIGG

Except for one thing. But that would be super ironic if that one thing killed you. What are the odds of that happening?

BALDER

You literally made like twenty trillion things agree not to kill me, and you stopped with one left?

FRIGG

Sure.

BALDER

You didn't feel like finishing off the list? That was too tough?

FRIGG

It's never enough for you, is it?

BALDER

I'm just saying, as long as you're extorting twenty trillion things, maybe you should get twenty trillion and one!

FRIGG

Momma is tired, baby!

BALDER

What was the one thing? Was it like a dandelion or something?

FRIGG

I forget.

NARRATOR 2

But Loki knew which thing it was: mistletoe. And while Balder and Frigg threw a party to celebrate, Loki found Balder's blind brother, Hod.

BALDER

Hey everybody. Check me out. I am completely invulnerable except for one thing. Anyone want to shoot arrows at me?

(looks in a mirror)

Balder.

(LOKI approaches HOD on a different part of the stage.)

LOKI

Your mother must really love Balder.

HOD

Everybody loves Balder. Especially Balder.

(BALDER looks at himself.)

BALDER

Balder.

LOKI

Oh I know. That's real love. When a mother gets everything in existence to swear not to hurt her son.

HOD

She really went the extra mile.

LOKI

Sure. She must've done that for you too, huh?

HOD

She hasn't quite gotten to me yet.

LOKI

Oh right. Well she's probably halfway there.

HOD

I don't think she's made anything promise not to kill me.

LOKI

I guess we know which one the favorite is. It makes sense, though. Balder is really really good-looking and you're… Hod. What are you god of, anyway?

HOD

I don't think I'm god of anything.

LOKI

That's cool. It's a good thing you're not jealous. Even though you should be. Maybe your Mom will get around to protecting you one of these days.

FRIGG

Who wants to do the limbo?! Woooo!

LOKI

It's a good thing you're blind, otherwise you could see how much more they love him than you.

HOD

I'm feeling kinda low.

LOKI

You know what would make you feel better? Shooting an arrow at him. I just happen to have one right here, and it's made out of mistletoe so you know it won't hurt him.

HOD

Sounds good to me.

(HOD takes out a bow and arrow, LOKI puts the arrow in it and guides him.)

Hey Balder!

BALDER

What?

NARRATOR 2

And Hod fired the arrow. And everything went into slow-motion.

(LOKI carries the arrow across the stage.)

FRIGG

Noooooooo!

(FRIGG tries to dive in front of it.)
(LOKI waits for her to clear, then keeps going.)
(He sticks the arrow in BALDER's chest.)

BALDER

Baaaaalllllldeeeerrrrrrr.

(He poses, then poses again, then dies.)

FRIGG

Aaaaah!

HOD

Did I hit?

NARRATOR 2

Moral of the story: No matter what you do to protect your child, they're going to be killed with an arrow made out of mistletoe.

(NARRATOR 1)

NARRATOR 1

Also, irony always wins.

NARRATOR 2

So remember that next time you try to dip your child in the river Styx or something.

FRIGG *(to NARRATOR 2)*

You did this.

NARRATOR 2

I didn't do anything! It was Loki!

LOKI

Dude. It was the blind guy.

HOD

Can I be the god of archery now?

FRIGG

NO!

(she turns on the narrator)

I'm gonna kill you.

(She chases NARRATOR 2 off-stage.)

(BALDER gets up.)

BALDER

Now I'm dead.

(pause. Wait for it.)

Balder.

(Lights down.)

11. Loki Annoys Everyone

NARRATOR 1

So the rest of the gods were ticked off at Loki –

(THOR, ODIN, FREYA, and TYR enter.)

THOR

Let's kill him.

FREYA

Same.

TYR

Same.

ODIN

Hey. I didn't trade my eye for wisdom to take a sensible course of action. Let's just ignore him and maybe he'll go away.

NARRATOR 1

That infinite wisdom thing was really working out well for Odin.

THOR

Fine. Let's just have a feast like we do every night.

(A card table is brought out. The other gods (IDUNN, BRAGI, and FRIGG, enter as well.)*

**If you don't have enough actors for these roles, give their lines to the other gods.*

(SAERIMNIR enters as music plays.)

SAERIMNIR

Hi there. It's me, Saerimnir. I know you're gonna kill me. Just go ahead and get it over with. That's fine. Whatever.

NARRATOR 1

But just then…

(LOKI enters.)

LOKI

Hey guys.

(Music stops suddenly. They all stare at him.)

What's up?

THOR

Get out of here before I kill you.

LOKI

Is that any way to treat your brother, Thor? I'm just here for dinner.

TYR

Nobody wants to have dinner with you! You're a jerk!

LOKI

Right. Or is it left? Which hand did my kid eat?

ODIN

Loki, get your butt out of here. You're not welcome.

LOKI

Odin, when you took me in, you said that I was always welcome at your table. We became blood brothers, remember? And spit sisters? And we pinky swore?

FRIGG

Did you pinky swear with him?

ODIN

I have to respect the pinky swear. All right fine, you can have dinner with us. You can have my chair. I'll just be over here sitting on this sweet horse.

(ODIN takes up his stick horse.)

Oh yeah.

NARRATOR 1

So they killed Saerimnir again –

SAERIMNIR

Think of my children!

(They eat SAERIMNIR.)

Arrrrgh.

NARRATOR 1

And it became the worst Thanksgiving dinner of all time.

BRAGI
Sorry I don't have much of an appetite with this loser here.

LOKI
What are you god of? Poetry? How does that pay?

BRAGI
I'm looking for a job, right now.

LOKI
Oh sure. Yeah. I bet that MFA in poetry puts you in high demand. You know I hear McDonald's is hiring. You should get a job there, practice your poetry while you make some fries.

BRAGI
I could kill you.

LOKI
You could try, except I haven't seen you kill anything. Maybe you're the god of sitting on your butt, cause that's all I see you do. Wuss. Are you sad now? You're gonna cry? Maybe you should go home and write in your journal. `Loki was mean to me today.' Maybe you could rhyme that.

FREYA
Stop being a jerk, Loki.

LOKI
Oh I'm sorry Freya. Goddess of love. Haven't seen any giants around here demanding your hand in marriage lately. Things must be getting a little slow. Course the rest of the gods don't think so, since all of them have been kissing you behind the shed over there behind your husband's back. That's cool. Freya, loosest of all women. That has a nice ring to it.*
*(*these two lines may be cut.)*

FREYA
You're the absolute meanest, Loki!

LOKI
Sure. I know. But you know what I don't do, though? Fart all the time and blame it on Thor.

THOR
What?

LOKI
She who smelt it, dealt it, Freya. Everyone knows what's going on behind *your* back, all the time.

FREYA

I'm having digestive issues!

LOKI

Try eating less beans in your diet, Goddess of Farts. Whenever anyone breaks wind they should offer it up to you.

(He makes a farting noise with his hands)

`I offer this sacrifice to Freya, may she make use of it in Asgard!'

TYR

That is enough!

LOKI

Is it Tyr? Is it enough? Was it enough when you were ransomed to the giants and they used you as a urinal for six months? Giants talk, Tyr. They make jokes about you. They call you the yellow God.

TYR

That was one time, shut up!

LOKI

Too bad you can't hold an umbrella with your right hand cause my son bit it off.

(THOR stands up.)

THOR

This Thanksgiving dinner has gone on long enough!

LOKI

Spoken like a true woman.

THOR

Now it's time to kill you!

LOKI

I'm gonna see myself out. But first, everyone here is gonna die and your hall is gonna burn to ash.

(LOKI runs.)

(The gods wait for a second, then chase after him.)

NARRATOR 1

And Loki ran as fast as he could –

ODIN

Hey I'm riding on this sweet horse after you!

NARRATOR 1

First, he hid in the mountains, then he turned into a salmon and jumped into a stream.

(LOKI grabs a fish and throws it on the stage.)

LOKI

Look, over there!

THOR

Get that fish!

NARRATOR 1

And they almost caught the salmon, but he leapt upstream – Fun fact: that is why salmon jump upstream, because they told the goddess of love she farted and they are running away.

(All the gods grab the fish.)

But they caught him.

FREYA

Tie him down, Tyr!

TYR

I HAVE ONE HAND I CAN'T TIE KNOTS!

ODIN

I'll do it.

NARRATOR 1

So they tied him to a sharp rock.

(They tie Loki down. FREYA grabs a snake.)

FREYA

Here's a snake that will drip poison on his face until the end of time.

ODIN

Ooh I like the way you think.

(They set the snake on his face.)

LOKI

Arrrrghghghg.

TYR

Well this Thanksgiving wasn't so bad, after all.

NARRATOR 1

So remember, if a relative is bothering you this Thanksgiving, take a page from the Norse gods and tie them up in a dark cave, strap them onto some sharp rocks, and set a poisonous snake on their face dripping venom until the end of the world. Think about it.

LOKI

Arrrgh.

THOR

High-five Tyr.

TYR

STOP IT THOR!
(Everyone exits.)

NARRATOR 1

There was one last part to the story, though. Loki's Asgardian wife, Sigunn, showed up.
(SIGUNN enters)

SIGUNN

Honey?

LOKI

Sweetheart, it's you! Come free me.

SIGUNN

I haven't even been mentioned in this whole play up until now.

LOKI

Nah, baby, it's not like that.

SIGUNN

And what's this about you having three monster children with a giantess?

LOKI

She meant nothing to me.

NARRATOR 1

So Sigunn got a cup and she held it over Loki's face to catch the poison dripping from the snake.

LOKI

Maybe instead of doing that, you could untie me?

SIGUNN

Nope. I'm so glad we get to spend this quality time together now. And now that I have your attention, I'd like to spend the rest of eternity talking about my feelings about our relationship.

LOKI

Arrrgh. No. Noooo.

SIGUNN

First, I feel like there are times when you don't even know I'm around…

NARRATOR 1

And that's where Loki was until the end of time.

Part 12. Ragnarok

NARRATOR 2

The end.

NARRATOR 1

That's right! It's time for the end! Ragnarok!
(He makes a rock-n-roll symbol.)
Thor 3, y'all.

NARRATOR 2

Okay, in Thor 3, did everyone involved in it die?

NARRATOR 1

No?

NARRATOR 2

Then it wasn't Ragnarok. Now, as you remember from act one, Nordic people are the most pessimistic people on the planet, and therefore the happiest.
(SVEN and OLE enter.)

SVEN

Hiya Ole.

OLE

Hey there Sven.

SVEN

How ya doin' today?

OLE

Oh you know, preparin' for end times, like I do every day.

SVEN

Ya figure it's gonna be fire or ice?

OLE

Probably both. We'll freeze and then we'll burn.

SVEN

Oh ya sure.

NARRATOR 2

And they were right! Because at the moment there was a scientist that no one would ever listen to!

(SCIENTIST THAT NO ONE LISTENS TO enters in lab jacket.)

SCIENTIST THAT NO ONE LISTENS TO

Great googly moogly! It can't be! But the data is right here! It's been right here all this time!

(he runs over to SVEN and OLE)

The world is ending! Ragnarok is upon us! It's time for the Fimbulwinter!

OLE

Ya okay there scientist that no one listens to. Whatever.

SCIENTIST THAT NO ONE LISTENS TO

You don't understand! First, we will have years and years of winter!

SVEN *(sarcastic)*

Ya sure thing you betcha. I think the science is inconclusive on that.

SCIENTIST THAT NO ONE LISTENS TO

Then we're gonna have continuous earthquakes, the seas will boil with poison, the sky will break apart, and the show Full House will return to television.

OLE

Noooooooo!

SVEN

It's all happening!

OLE

Let's blame the scientist that no one listened to!

SVEN

Ya!

SCIENTIST THAT NO ONE LISTENS TO

It's not my fault, no one listened to me!

OLE

Kill him!

(SCIENTIST runs off.)

NARRATOR 2

And now it's time for the greatest battle of all time! Millions upon millions of warriors and gods and giants and…

NARRATOR 1

Dude. We don't have millions and millions of actors. Maybe we can CGI them.

NARRATOR 2

We can't "CGI" them, it's a live show! All right fine. Can I get everyone out here for a second? Everybody. Come on.

(4 actors enter, in various states of costuming. Someone is dressed as a COW.)

Where's everybody else?*

*(*If you would like to use more actors in this final scene, you may – adjust the lines accordingly. Make sure they are grouped together in the following, so the audience knows who is who.)*

COW

A lot of them went home.

ACTOR

Some of them are on their phones with their headphones in. It's hard to talk to them.

ACTOR 2

I know Benny said his Mom was coming to pick him up.

NARRATOR 2

What the heck? We're still doing the play!

COW

Oh. Shoot.

NARRATOR 2

All right, here's how this is going to work. Each actor here is going to play an entire army. You're the Gods.

ACTOR 2

All the gods?

NARRATOR 2

Sure.

(she points at the other actors)

You're the legions of the dead. I'll be the Valkyries. You be the warriors. <*NARRATOR 1*> will be the giants, and um…

(she looks at COW)

You're wearing that?

COW

This costume is really hard to get out of.

NARRATOR 1

How do you go to the bathroom?

(COW looks ashamed.)

COW

I don't want to talk about it.

NARRATOR 2

All right, you're the last army. Ready? Can we get some awesome war music please?

(Something inappropriate plays.)

Seriously?

(Gustav Holst's "Mars, Bringer of War" starts playing.)

Ooh. Nice. Can we make the lights cool too?

(The lights become as cool as you can make them. Possibly smoke machines start.)

LET'S DO THIS!

(Everyone runs off-stage.)

NARRATOR 2 *(off-stage, on microphone)*

The armies will meet on the blasted field of Vigrid, three hundred miles across!

(NARRATOR 1 runs across the stage, holding up a sign saying, "Vigrid")

First to arrive is Naglfar, the largest luxury ocean liner ever built, constructed entirely out of fingernails!

(NARRATOR 1 re-enters.)

NARRATOR 1

Eww.

NARRATOR 2 *(off-stage, on microphone)*

I know, right? Like who had the time to pull off all those fingernails and make a boat out of them? That person had a pretty bad internship.

(HEL enters, played by ACTOR 1)

HEL *(ACTOR 1)*

All right, everybody disembark here! We're not going to have much time for shopping, so make sure to make your purchases and be back at the ship by noon.

(She becomes zombie warriors and shuffles in)

Brains.

(switches back to HEL)

Now we shall destroy the gods! Follow me, my legions of unattractive warriors!

(back to the zombies)

Death to the living! We were attractive on the inside… We're nice guys, but the girls were so mean to us. Now we killllll.

(switches back to HEL)

Join me, women, who were totally not let into Valhalla because the gods are super sexist!

(switches to become a woman)

End of Excerpt.
To purchase this play, visit www.concordtheatricals.com