

Neighborhood Comedy
PERFORM on Friday, May 10th

Avry -Fox helps grandparents Frddy if playing male Freya is female
Alice- Leprechaun – few lines
Riley – Grandpa George
Lexis -Grandma Gladys
Ari -Killer executes what Brain Wants- not very good at it
Emily-Psycho Brains/ Narrator
Braxton: Jogger, then Bush, then delivery guy, then policeman

SND Q 1 Welcome... housekeeping... Treaty 7...enjoy the show... music and intro beginning recorded. It is said that good luck is merely being in the right place at the right time. 1 min 41 sec

Scene 1 Once upon a time

Narrator: Once upon a time there was a friendly neighborhood.

SND Q 2 jogger 19 secs

Narrator: Well there used to be until new neighbors move in with boxes filled with strange things.

SND Q 3 transition to give narrator time to go back stage. 12-14 sec

Brains: (enter w Stools) Hurry up.

Follower: Why is this stuff so heavy?

Brains: If you would have got the boxes first like I asked. It would have been easier.

BUSH: (looking thru binoculars): Let's see what these guys are up to. They are very suspicious.

George: What can we do to get more customers in the shop?

Gladys: Add some cooler toys.

George: We need consultants. We need to talk to kids.

Fox: Oh new neighbors. That's Sweet. Hope they're nice.

Leprechaun: I better keep an eye on them... just in case.

Fox: Well there is certainly a lot of stuff.

Scene 2 New Neighbours

Follower: Why are these boxes so darn heavy?

Brains: Why did you overpack? (falls and guns fall out of box along with pots and pans)

Follower: I had to bring the pots and pans. I'll just unpack and it will be fine.

Brains: We can't unpack all of that now. What if someone sees? (*looks around in panic-BUSH ducks*)

Follower: Who's gonna see? (*they each pull out their favourite weapon and kind of play with them practicing.*)

BUSH: Sure are a lot of boxes. Hardly any furniture. Very suspicious.

Gladys's: George. Have you taken out the garbage?

George: Right away dear. (*goes backstage we see leprechaun doing something with her hands.*)

SND Q 4 leprechaun garbage can debacle bullet misses (we see the killers snap their fingers-rats missed) 10-11 sec

Gladys: George?

George: The garbage can bit me in the butt.

Gladys's I'm coming.

BUSH: I don't think garbage cans bite a butt. I bet It's bad aim.

(*Killers look at their guns and swap them- one puts up target.*)

Fox & Lp: Those guys are idiots.

Brains: Heh is tomorrow St. Patrick's day?

Follower: Don't know. Better put out a cookie for the leprechaun.

Brains: Are you serious? Leprechauns aren't real.

Follower: Yes they are.

Brains: No they're not. I need something to kill.

Follower: Not me. The old couple. They should be easy.

Brains: But we don't get paid for them.

Follower: Practice.

Fox: We have to warn George and Gladys.

Lp: (*nods*) They always leave food for me.

BUSH: They look oddly familiar.(makes notes n his book) Speaking of food I'm kinda hungry. Lunch. Tthen time for another disguise.

Scene 3 butt bite

Gladys: Sit down dear.

George: I just don't understand. One minute I was lifting the lid, the next I swear something bit my butt.

Gladys: Now dear are you sure?

George: Well it sure hurt. Bet I have bite marks. Wanna see?

Gladys: No thank you dear.

George: Did you notice the new neighbours?

Gladys: Yes dear.

George: Not very talkative.

Gladys: Yes dear.

George: Might as well have some tea.

Gladys: Yes dear.

George: Is there any cream?

Gladys: No dear.

George: Well milk will do.

Gladys: Yes dear. I'll put some out for Freddy and the Leprechaun.

George: Haven't seen much of Freddy the last few days.

Gladys: Yes dear. The neighbour had trouble with his lawn mower.

George: Ah the little one is at work do you think?

Gladys: Yes dear. *(They exit)*

Lp: Told you Freddie.

Fox: We have to help the old ones.

Lp: Oh I think we can make it difficult enough for the idiots. Watch. *(sneaks into killers house and steals a few things)*

SND Q 5 leprechaun transition 21sec

Scene 4 things keep disappearing

Brain: Where did you put the keys?

Follower: On the stool.

Brain: They're not there.

Follower: Sure they are.

Brain: No they are not.

Follower: I'm sure I put them there.

Brain: Well they aren't there now.

Follower: Maybe it was the leprechaun.

Brain: How many times do I have to tell you. There are no leprechauns.

Follower: The old folk believe. She puts milk out every week.

Brain: It's total hogwash.

Follower: I'm gonna build a trap to prove they're real.

Brain: Bah humbug. Now this we can believe in. *(lifts up a bow and arrow-accidentally shoots an arrow)*

Follower: Do you ever get the feeling we're in the wrong business?

Brain: Just get to it! I've got to sharpen my knives. (*hands the follower the bow and arrow*)

SND Q 6 knife sharpening 15 sec doorbell 13 sec At doorbell Brain covers up all of the knives and weapons) (package dropped off by delivery guy)

Scene 5 do something quick

Fox: We have to do something quick.

Lp: I'll do up some bad luck to her. (*does the finger thing*)

SND Q 7 bad luck 5 secs

-the follower trips drops bow. Gets up then drops the arrow. Picks up arrow. Gets ready to shoot. Bumps into something...)

Delivery Guy: Those girls are up to something. Now if I could just get a look....

Fox: I'll pop over to the old ones and warn them.

Gladys's: Oh it's Freddy(Freya). He/She seems upset.

SND Q 8 Fox yell 2 sec

George: Probably those pesky neighbours. I swear they are shooting guns inside the house.

Gladys: Don't swear George.

George: Sorry dear. But gal darn it Gladys, this was a peaceful neighbourhood until they moved in. Now it's noise at all hours. Every time I wave or try to say hello the tall one just scowls at me.

Gladys: True. They don't seem the friendly sort.

Fox: I've got to get them away from here. (*starts playfully trying to get the old ones to follow.*)

Delivery Guy: (*reading a text*) My boss wants me in the office. Oh for crying out loud. Just when I was making progress.

SND Q 9 playful Fox 10-12 sec

Gladys: Do you think he/she wants us to follow?

George: Well it couldn't hurt. (*they exit just as the killers enter*)

Brain: So as soon as you see the whites of their eyes you shoot.

Follower: Right.

Brain: We've got our sneakers on. So we can just sneak in.

Follower: What if they're not there?

Brain: Why wouldn't they be there? We just saw them.

Follower: Hello anyone here?

Brain: Oh yeah that's great warn them.

Follower: I don't know why I said that?

Brain: They aren't here. **SND Q 10 bad luck**

(Lp does the finger thing- Both killers trip and fall)

Follower: The leprechaun is at it again.

Brain: Really? Do I have to go over it again?

Follower: I know, I know. There's no such thing as leprechauns.

Brain: Exactly.

Follower: Then how is it our things have been disappearing?

Brain: We are simply misremembering where we put them.

Follower: We can't get close to the old couple. It's as if they have protection.

Brain: Luck pure and simple.

Follower: Do we sit and wait for them?

Brain: Nah. We have another job the other side of town. We'll get them on the way back.*(They exit)*

Lp: That was close.

Fox: Tell me about it. I barely got the old ones out of the house in time.

Lp: We need a more permanent solution.

Fox: You think we could harass them until they leave.

Lp: We can try.

SND Q 11 pink panther sneak in steal weapons 36 sec

Scene 6 bad luck for bad people

Brain: What do you mean you lost it?

Follower: Well it was here, then it wasn't.

Brain: That makes no sense.

Follower: I know. There are over 30 weapons missing.

Brain: How can one person lose that many.

Follower: It's not my fault I tell you. I know you don't believe it... but it's the leprechaun.

Brain: No I don't. but I do believe someone is toying with us.

Follower: I think I'd rather be a bus driver.

Brain: You'd need a license for that.

Follower: Oh.

Brain: Why are you limping?

Follower: I twisted my foot.

Brain: Yeah. And, I'm getting a headache.

Follower: Maybe if I leave milk out, this run of bad luck will go away.

Brain: You are hopeless. I give up. You just aren't cut out for this.

Follower: Maybe I could go into theatre. (exit)

Brain: I'm going to get those old people once and for all. (*starts sneaking to old couples house.*)

SND Q 12 sneaks to window 16 sec

Policeman: Finally I have a photo of those two. My boss wants evidence so gotta look in that house. (goes into girls house) Knock knock anyone here.

Weapons!! Perfect. Here's my evidence.

Scene 7 Opps

Gladys: Now George you know what the doctor said.

George: What does that quack know anyways?

Gladys: Well he's been right so far.

George: I feel fit as a fiddle.

Gladys: Now George. Remember what happened the last time.

George: Stop exaggerating Gladys.

Gladys: Well take your medicine. I can add some sugar.

George: I'm not a child Gladys.

Gladys: Then stop acting like one.

George: I don't want to take my meds.

Gladys: Don't be so difficult George.

George: Difficult? Have you tried those horse pills. They're the size of bananas.

Gladys: Now who's exaggerating?

George: When you get to a certain age, you have to make sacrifices Gladys.

Gladys: Since when is not taking medication a sacrifice?

George: Well... ummm. Since this morning.

Gladys: If you want to be able to continue with the shop....

George: I built that shop with my own two li'l ol' hands.

Gladys: I did too my dear.

George: I know.

Gladys: Be a sweetheart and take your pills.

George: Going all nice, will not work Gladys.

Gladys: Oh for pity sake George.

George: You just leave me be.

Gladys: Fine, but you are going to give yourself a heart attack.

Brains: Just a bit through the window and I have a clean shot

(Takes aim) SND Q 13 6 secs

Fox: I think we've almost gotten rid of those trouble makers.

Lp: Well I've got the smaller one convinced.

Fox: Can you not show yourself to humans?

Lp: There are certain rules about being Irish and such.

Fox: Hmmm.

Lp: I could show just a hand or a few fingers.

Fox: Let's try it. I'll jump and bite him-you show a hand.

Scene 8 It's a heart attack

Brain: This should work. (what on earth?)

SND Q 14 Fox screams and bites Lp shows hand (Shot goes wild)

George: Grabs his chest.

Gladys: I told you. You just had to do it your way. (dials 911) **SND Q 15 Dialing phone**

Yes my husband is having a heart attack. An ambulance is on the way dear.

George: Don't forget the milk.

SND Q 16 ambulance then Police radio. Code 8 officer in charge needs assistance. 91316 Fox Blvd 14 secs SND Q 17 Sirens. LX change

Police: I'll make captain for this. (Is seen taking the girls away in handcuffs.) (How can we make a blue flashing light like police?)

Gladys: Now you know what happens George.

George: Yes dear.

Gladys: You are going to take your medication.

George: Yes dear.

Gladys: a lovely couple with 2 children have moved in next door.

George: What happened to the surly sisters?

Gladys: turns out they were wanted for killing a store clerk. Can you imagine?

George: What's this world coming to?

SND Q 18 : Curtain call 27 sec