

CSI Blues

By Trevor Waggoner

Performed three times: Original, Best Of Show, Welcome Back Show

Cast:

Officer Collins - Alex

Officer MacDuffy - Liz

Detective Steve – Trevor

Mailman - Dustin

Blue 2 - Jay

Child - Brynn

Children – Everyone offstage

Dead bodies – ((Whoever))

Lights Up

There are three dead bodies on the stage. OFFICER COLLINS and OFFICER MACDUFFY are examining the bodies.

Collins: These are quite possibly the most gruesome of the murders yet.

MacDuffy: Any more clues on the identity of the serial killer?

Collins: None that I see. Looks like we'll have to get the best detective this side of the Mississippi.

MacDuffy: You don't mean?

Collins: That's right: Detective Steve and his trusty crime-solving mutt.

DETECTIVE STEVE walks on out, all jolly-like. He adorns a green striped shirt tucked into khakis.

Collins: What perfect timing! He's already here!

Steve: Hi there Officer Collins, Officer MacDuffy! What are we dealing with here?

Collins: Three more people have been brutally murdered on this street. It's the fourth time this month.

Steve examines the crime scene.

Steve: Hmm. Well it looks like this one will be a toughie. But I know how to solve it. I'd like to play a little game.

MacDuffy: A game? Are you insane?

Collins: Yeah, what game could possibly be appropriate for a mass murder?

Steve: Blue's Clues.

MacDuffy: Blue's Clues? What the Hell is that?

Steve walks to center stage and sings to the audience. The officers are so fixated on Steve that they don't notice BLUE 2, some guy in a blue shirt, lazily putting three clues on the evidence (a victim, a knife, and a box). The CHILDREN just yell from offstage.

Steve:

Well to play Blue's Clue we gotta find a...

Children:

Pawprint!

Steve:

A pawprint, right! And that's the first...

Children:

Clue!

Steve:

A clue?

Children:

A clue!

Steve:

And we put it in our...

Children:

Notebook!

Steve:

'Cuz they're the Blue's Clues, Blue's Clues!
You know what to do!

Steve sits.

Sit down in our thinking chair and think. Think. Think.

Steve points to Blue 2 and imitates the barking noise. Steve gets up.

'Cuz when we use our mind, and take a step at a time,
We can do anything,
That we wanna do.

Steve finishes off by imitating the music. Beat. Collins is in awe, Sampson is confused, Blue 2 is just standing there, and Steve is smiling to the audience.

Blue 2: I'm done.

Awkward silence as Blue 2 exits.

MacDuffy: Steve, who was that?

Steve: Oh that was some hobo I picked up off the road to be my crime-solving partner.

Collins: What happened to your dog?

Steve: Oh the first Blue? Oh yeah she died trying to find survivors in the aftermath of 9/11. But this guy's alright, he doesn't have as much chutzpah as the original Blue, though.

Beat.

Steve: C'mon, let's look for some clues!

Steve turns around and merrily walks in place. He imitates the walking music from the show.

MacDuffy: What are you doing?

Collins: You're not going anywhere!

The CHILD is offstage, and yells as if one of the audience members.

Child: A clue! A clue!

Steve turns to the audience.

Steve: A loo? No thank you, I went to the bathroom before I came here.

Child: No, a clue! Over there! On the bloodied knife!

Steve goes over to the knife, puts on some plastic gloves, picks up the knife, analyzes it, puts it down, takes out his notebook, and starts drawing.

Steve: Okay looks like there is a handle, and attached to the handle is a blade. So I'm going to draw a straight line for the spine of the knife, and then a curve for the blade. Now I'm going to add a few spots here and here for the blood splatters...

MacDuffy: We know what a knife looks like! What's the point of drawing these pictures anyways?

Steve walks up to MacDuffy and starts merrily walking in place next to her like she's walking with him as he makes the sounds again.

Steve: Well, you see, I draw each individual clue and then when I'm done, I slowly piece them together. And then I sing a nice ol' tune because I finally...

Child: A clue! A clue!

Steve turns to the audience.

Steve: Now how did you know that I'm a Jew?

Child: No, no! A clue! Over there on the mutilated body!

Steve runs over to the body and pulls out his notebook..

Steve: You're right! Now first I'm going to draw the outline of the victim's body, which will be hard, since half of his face is bashed in...

MAILMAN enters holding an envelope.

Mailman: I got a letter for a Detective Steve.

Steve excitedly gets up.

Children:

Mail time, mail time, mail tiimmee!

Steve:

Here's the mail that never fails,
It makes me wanna wag my tail,
When it comes I wanna wail
MAAAIIIIILLLL!!

Steve runs over and grabs the envelope. The Mailman exits.

MacDuffy: Mail delivery during a crime scene investigation? Does anyone else think that's weird?!

Collins: Who's it from, Steve?

Steve imitates the music.

Steve:

We just got a letter,

We just got a letter,
We just got a letter,
Wonder who it's from?

Steve opens the letter and pulls out the card. White powder falls out everywhere.

Steve: It's anthrax.

Steve collapses. Stunned Beat. Collins puts on plastic gloves and grabs the card. He covers his mouth with the collar of his shirt and reads aloud:

Collins: It just says "Suck on that. Signed, Joe."

MacDuffy: Who the Hell is Joe?

Lights down.

The Double Date

By Trevor Waggoner

Performed four times: Original, Showcase at Tempe Improv, Class Final Performance, Selected Audition Piece

FADE IN

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

NATE sits next to HALLIE in a booth at a Mexican restaurant. They are sitting close to each other and share a menu from which they are trying to decide which entree they should get. TRAVIS and CRYSTAL walk in holding hands. Nate and Hallie happily get up to greet their friends.

TRAVIS

Hey guys! Long time, no see, Nate!

NATE

What's up, man?

The two guys shake hands and give a quick, one-armed hug.

TRAVIS

Not much. This is my girlfriend, Crystal.

CRYSTAL

Hi!

Crystal and Nate shake hands.

NATE

I'm Nate, this is my girlfriend, Hallie.

HALLIE

Nice to meet you.

The two girls shake hands.

NATE

Hallie, this is my friend, Travis.

HALLIE

Nice to meet you.

Hallie and Travis shake hands. The couples sit down in their booth.
Beat.

NATE

Man, it's been so long! I can't believe we haven't seen each other since club soccer season ended!

TRAVIS

I know, I miss beating you in scrimmage during practice.

NATE

Haha, no I think I always beat you.

TRAVIS

Oh, whatever.

CRYSTAL

So how long have you two been dating?

NATE

(to Hallie)

We've been dating for what? One month now?

Hallie nods.

TRAVIS

(smiling)

Oh congratulations! We've been dating for about a month and a half.

HALLIE

Congrats!

NATE

(smiling)

Well technically we've been Facebook official for a month, and dated a couple weeks before that.

TRAVIS

(smiling)

Oh really? We dated two months before making it Facebook official.

NATE

(serious)

We go on dates a few times every week.

TRAVIS
(serious)

Crystal and I go on like four dates a week.

NATE

We go on five dates a week.

HALLIE

Calm down, hon.

TRAVIS

We only go on four dates a week but we see each other everyday.

NATE

We might not see each other everyday, but we love each other so much that it feels that way.

HALLIE

Aww, babe!

TRAVIS

We love each other so much it feels like we've known each other our whole lives!

CRYSTAL

Aww, honey, that's so sweet!

NATE

We love each other so much it feels like we've known each other in past lives!

TRAVIS
(standing)

We love each other so much we have sex every single day!

CRYSTAL

Honey!

(to Hallie)

That is not true.

NATE
(standing)

We have sex 24/7!

HALLIE

What?!

TRAVIS

How's that possible? You aren't doing it right now!

NATE

She's giving me a handy!

HALLIE

(standing furiously)

I am not!

TRAVIS

That doesn't count! We will have sex right here, right now, on this table.

Both guys take out measuring tape and start stretching it out next to their crotch region.

CRYSTAL

(standing furiously)

Ew, no, guys stop it!

The guys retract their measuring tapes.

HALLIE

Not everything's a competition!

CRYSTAL

(to Travis)

Yeah honey, you're being stupid.

HALLIE

And Nate, you're being even more stupid.

Crystal turns to Hallie.

Beat.

CRYSTAL

Um, I'm pretty sure Travis is the stupid one.

HALLIE

No, Nate's definitely the stupid one. Trust me.

CRYSTAL

Travis is so stupid that he still doesn't know the difference between left and right!

HALLIE

Nate doesn't even know the difference between up and down!

CRYSTAL

Travis repeated third grade twice!

HALLIE

Nate is still in high school!

CRYSTAL

Well, Travis still has feelings for his third grade teacher!

TRAVIS

I got over that like a year ago!

HALLIE

Nate is just doing me to get closer to my mom!

NATE

I've never even met you're mom!

HALLIE

Then why are you Facebook friends?

NATE

She friend requested me!

CRYSTAL

Well... Nate is so stupid that I'm going to break up with him soon.

HALLIE

Really? Cuz I was going to break up with Nate tonight!

CRYSTAL

Not if I break up with my boyfriend first!

HALLIE

Oh no you don't!

HALLIE AND CRYSTAL

(to their respective boyfriends)

I'm breaking up with you!

Hallie and Crystal storm out. Nate and Travis sit in shock.

NATE

What just happened?

TRAVIS

I don't know. I think our girlfriends just broke up with us...

NATE

I've never seen her so mean before.

TRAVIS

Yeah... And my girlfriend was so vile.

Beat.

They look at each other and take out a thesaurus and read it.

NATE

Well my ex-girlfriend was malicious!

TRAVIS

Well my ex-girlfriend was cantankerous!

NATE

Well my ex-girlfriend was... Bleeuuughh!

TRAVIS

Aahhhh!!

They both starts screaming incomprehensible noises at each other.

FADE OUT

High-Waisted Shorts for Men
By Trevor Waggoner
In Production

FADE IN

EXT. PARK - DAY

A mock infomercial. GIRLS wearing high-waisted shorts are dancing around to pop music. They are just having the time of their lives; smiling and laughing and all that jazz. There is a close-up of each girl as they say their lines.

EMILY
(cheesy smile, laughing)
Fun!

SARAH
(hands in pockets)
Comfortable!

GIRL 3
(cheesy smile, thumbs up)
Stylish!

EXT. VARIOUS - DAY

Series of shots:

Girls wearing high-waisted shorts having fun doing various things: tumbling, dancing, shopping, etc. All of these are done in over-the-top infomercial style.

As this is being done, a FEMALE NARRATOR is all too-happy.

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.)
High-waisted shorts were the most exciting and fashionable trend of last summer! You couldn't go anywhere without seeing them! And now, from the makers of high-waisted shorts, the newest fashion trend for this fall! Introducing high-waisted shorts...

End series of shots.

EXT. WILDERNESS - DAY

A bunch of GUYS wearing high-waisted shorts are standing on and around a truck in the wilderness. They are cheering. Some hold guns in their hands.

MALE NARRATOR has an incredibly deep, manly voice.

MALE NARRATOR (V.O.)

FOR MEN!

Guitar riff.

EXT. VARIOUS - DAY

Series of shots:

Guys wearing high-waisted shorts are drinking energy drinks, flipping burgers, getting in a large truck, etc.

MALE NARRATOR (V.O.)

That's right! Now you can find high-waisted shorts in the MEN'S section of your local department store!

GUYS

Awesome!

MALE NARRATOR (V.O.)

High-waisted Shorts For Men is the latest fashion trend to bring out the MAN IN YOU!

End series of shots.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

The first interviewee is BLAKE, early 20's. He is wearing sweatpants and a wife beater. His girlfriend SARAH, early 20's, makes a brief appearance in the kitchen wearing high-waisted shorts. Blake is visibly jealous of his girlfriend's shorts.

BLAKE (V.O.)

After I saw my girlfriend rockin' a pair of high-waisted shorts, I was like, "Man, I gotta get me some of those!" And I did!

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

Blake stands next to a grill wearing a wife-beater and high-waisted shorts. He is flipping burger patties and rotating hot dog wieners and whatnot. Blake now talks directly to the camera. His name appears in the lower center of the screen. Below his name, in parentheses, reads "Real testimony, not an actor".

BLAKE

After buying High-Waisted Shorts For Men, I've begun to do even more manly things. I've even developed my own manly recipe: The Buff Blake Burger.

Series of shots:
the ingredients show up on a plate.

BLAKE (V.O.)

It's three burger patties, a quarter pound of bacon, a protein shake,
and a shot of steroids. All between two whole wheat buns.

End series of shots.
Back to the interview.

BLAKE

Because I'm trying to eat healthier.

He takes a bite.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

NICK, early 20's, stands for his interview. His hair is styled with hair gel and he is wearing aviator sunglasses, a neon muscle tee, and high-waisted shorts. His name shows up on the bottom of the screen. Below it reads, "Real testimony, not an actor" in parentheses.

NICK

How has wearing High-Waisted Shorts for Men benefited me?
Well, let's just say I get it from whomever, wherever I go. I once
walked into a Chili's, and, well let's just say my erection was taken
care of faster than you could say "gangbang".

EXT. PARK - DAY

A YOUNG MAN, early 20's, is sitting hunched over on a park bench eating salad. He is not wearing high-waisted shorts.

MALE NARRATOR (V.O.)

Are you sick of looking like this guy?

The Young Man notices the camera and awkwardly looks down in shame.

MALE NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Then do yourself a favor and buy High-Waisted Shorts for Men!

Guitar riff. Guys pop up onscreen as the narrator says the color of high-waisted shorts they are wearing.

MALE NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)

They come in light denim, dark denim, and camouflage, for when you want to be trendy and discreet while hunting for big game animals like bears and people!

(beat)

And now, from the makers of High-Waisted Shorts For Men, comes High-Waisted Shorts For Men...

EXT. WILDERNESS – DAY

A bunch of Girls wearing pink high-waisted shorts are standing on and around a truck in the wilderness. They are cheering. Some hold guns in their hands. Same Female Narrator as before, only this time she has a more rough and deep voice.

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.)

FOR WOMEN!

Guitar riff.

EXT. VARIOUS - DAY

Series of shots:

The Girls drinking energy drinks, flipping burgers, getting in a large truck, etc, identical as the Guys before, except every tool they use is pink.

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.)

That's right! Now you can find High-Waisted Shorts for Men in the WOMEN'S section of your local department store!

GIRLS

Yeah!

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.)

High-Waisted Shorts for Men for Women is the latest fashion trend to bring out your inner titty testosterone!

End series of shots.

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM - DAY

Sarah, Blake's girlfriend from before, is in the laundry room folding clothes. She is wearing denim high-waisted shorts. A confident Blake, wearing his High-Waisted Shorts for Men, struts into the room with a sense of high self-esteem. He points gun fingers at Sarah, grabs a pair of boxers from the dirty clothes pile, and struts out.

SARAH (V.O.)

After I saw my boyfriend's self-confidence shoot through the roof, I knew I had to get me a pair of High-Waisted Shorts for Men. And I did! For women!

INT. KITCHEN – DAY

Sarah stands next to the oven wearing a tank top and pink high-waisted shorts. She holds a pink spatula and there is a pink pan on the stove. Sarah now talks directly to the camera. Her name appears in the lower center of the screen. Below her name, in parentheses, reads "Real testimony, not an actor".

SARAH

After buying High-Waisted Shorts for Men for Women, I'm now the roughest, toughest gal in town! I even developed my own manly, but slimming, recipe to rival Blake's Buff Burger: The Skinny Sarah Salad!

Series of shots:

The ingredients show up in a pink salad bowl.

SARAH (V.O.)

It's a whole head of iceberg lettuce, spinach leaves, kale, a whole chicken, baby carrots, another whole chicken, and a dressing combination of breastmilk, tampons, and glitter.

End series of shots.

Back to interview.

SARAH

Because even a manly salad for women should be sparkly!
(giggles)

She takes a bite and a bit of tampon hangs out of her mouth.

EXT. WILDERNESS - DAY

EMILY, early 20's, is wearing her pink high-waisted shorts with a tank top. She also carries a pink rocket launcher. Her name shows up on the bottom of the screen. Below it reads, "Real testimony, not an actor" in parentheses.

EMILY

I love my new pair of High-Waisted Shorts for Men for Women! It gives me the confidence to finally balance hunting AND fashion. In fact, I've been hunting so much that I'm solely responsible for the elk being put on the endangered list in FOUR states!

EXT. PARK - DAY

Series of shots:

The Girls from the first scene are now wearing pink high-waisted shorts and playing on the playground.

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.)

Do you want your shorts to cause people to wonder if you're a manly female or effeminate male? Then do yourself a favor and buy High-Waisted Shorts for Men for Women! They come in pink...

(beat)

...And smell like strawberries! So you know it's for women!

The Guys run onto the playground wearing their high-waisted shorts and start playing.

MALE NARRATOR (V.O.)

So if you want High-Waisted Shorts for Men...

Female Narrator's voice is soft again.

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.)

Or High-Waisted Shorts for Men for Women.

MALE NARRATOR (V.O.)

Then go to the corresponding area of your local department store.

FEMALE NARRATOR (V.O.)

Because nothing says, "Look how hip I am!" like socially acceptable mom jeans!

Guitar riff. Everyone gives the camera a thumbs up.

End series of shots.

FADE OUT

Human man

By Trevor Waggoner

Performed once: Original; First of trilogy of superhero sketches

Characters:

Bank Teller -- Brynn

Citizen -- Trevor

Evil Villain -- Sean

Rod -- Bradley

Policeman -- Alex

Human Man -- Dustin

Additional Citizens?

Lights up. A line of people are waiting to do business with the BANK TELLER.

Bank Teller: And the check has been deposited. Anything else for you today?

Citizen: No thank you. That'll be all for me.

Just then HUMAN MAN confidently jumps in. His costume is nothing special. He has a cape, because clearly he hasn't seen "The Incredibles".

Human Man: Stop evildoer! Tis I! Human Man!

Citizen: What? I'm not doing anything...

Human Man: Is it a flightless bird? Is it a grounded plane? No! It's Human Man! Half Human, half man! And this is my sidekick, my roommate Rod!

ROD walks out. His costume is just a stained shirt and sweatpants. You know, cliché roommate-that-just-sits-there-playing-video-games look.

Rod: Sup.

Human Man: We are here to save the day!

Human Man puts his hands on his waist and looks confidently into the distance.

Bank Teller: But nothing is happening.

Human Man: That's what evil wants you to think!

Rod: Dude, let's get out of here. C'mon, man...

Human Man: HUMAN Man. I am HUMAN Man. Not just "man".

Rod: Okay. C'mon, Human Man, we should really get going.

Citizen: Wait a minute, isn't man technically considered to be human?

Human Man: Oh, so you want to know my backstory, eh?

Citizen: Not really.

Human Man kneels down and grabs Citizen and props him on his knee. He tells the story overdramatically. Rod's interruptions aren't dramatic at all, but rather straightforward.

Human Man: Once upon a time, a long time ago, when it was a dark and stormy night...

Rod: It was last week during that rainstorm.

Human Man: We were out minding our own business. When out of the mist, from the gates of the mysterious factory a few blocks down, a radioactive human came and bit me right on the neck!

Human Man shows the bank patrons the mark on his neck. They jump back and gasp.

Rod: That last part did actually happen, and that mark you see is probably skin cancer, which is probably why we should get going to the hospit...

Human Man: And ever since then I have gained super human powers!

Human Man gets up, Citizen stumbles off his knee. All of the bank patrons are now entranced with Human Man.

Bank Teller: So what super human powers do you have?

Human Man: Everything that is distinctly human is amplified. Like the ability to reason, for example. I have the SUPER ability to reason.

Everyone: Ooooooh.

Citizen: That's stupid.

Human Man: No it's not.

Citizen: Okay.

The bank patrons clap and ooh.

Human Man: Another super human ability of mine is I am SUPER bipedal!

Citizen: What's that mean?

Rod: It means he can walk on two legs really well.

Human Man shows off his walking ability.

Everyone: Ooooooh.

Rod: It's really not that impressive.

Human Man: I also have super opposable thumbs.

Human Man wiggles his thumbs about.

Everyone: Ooooooh.

Human Man: These are my secret weapons to stop evil villains everywhere.

Rod: Trust me, wherever you go, there will be no evil villain.

EVIL VILLAIN runs on stage. He wears all black, but he's not really good at concealing his identity or looking evil.

Evil Villain: All beware! Tis I! Evil Villain!

Human Man: Ha ha! I knew there was evil afoot! My radioactive bite mark was tingling!

Rod: That's probably just the melanoma.

Evil Villain: I have come to cause treachery and steal money! But I see there is a super duper amazing half man half human mutant superhero in my way...

Human Man: You know who I am!

Evil Villain: Yes I do, and you cannot stop me!

Bank teller: Help us, Human Man!

Human Man and Evil Villain attempt to fight. They lock hands and move about, but nothing exciting happens. They both stop to catch their breath.

Rod: Well that was anticlimactic.

Citizen: That was so cool! But hold on, I'm a bit confused. Evil Villain, isn't a villain technically considered to be evil?

Evil Villain: Ah. So you want to know my backstory?

Citizen: Not really.

Evil Villain kneels down and grabs Citizen and props him on his knee. He tells the story overdramatically.

Evil Villain: WELLLLLL, once upon a time, on a dark and stormy night, I was bitten by a radioactive human, and...

Human Man: No way! Me too! I even have a scar see?

He shows Evil Villain the scar on his neck.

Evil Villain: No way! Me too!

He shows Human Man the scar on his neck. Rod leans over and looks.

Rod: Yup. Also cancer.

Bank Teller: Wait, if you were both bitten by a radioactive man, does that mean he is still loose? Why hasn't he been captured?!

Rod: We have a pretty bad police force.

POLICEMAN enters.

Policeman: Freeze! I am the police force!

Everyone puts their hands in the air.

Policeman: We have been following this man for days! And now we can finally arrest him!

Evil Villain: Not if I kill you first...

Human Man jabs Evil Villain's side with his thumb. Evil Villain falls to the ground in pain.

Evil Villain: Ouch! That actually hurt!

Human Man wiggles his thumbs about.

Human Man: These never let me down.

Policeman walks Evil Villain offstage.

Evil Villain: Curse you and your super opposable thumbs, Human Man!

Everyone cheers.

Bank Teller: You did it, Human Man! So what's next for you?

Human Man: Justice!

Rod: Or dying of cancer, whatever comes first.

Lights down.

The Wizard of America Part I

By Trevor Waggoner

Performed twice: Original, 30th Anniversary Show; Four-part runner

Characters:

Dorothy – Brynn

Sam – Cameron

Lights up

SAM, a nicely dressed man, is standing still on the stage like a scarecrow amongst a cornfield. DOROTHY, dressed in a blue dress and holding her dog in a basket, walks on stage. She is confused and looks around to see if she knows where she is.

Dorothy: Oh Toto, I don't know where we are! It looks like the yellow brick road lead us to a large cornfield!

Sam: Not just any cornfield, a Monsanto cornfield!

Dorothy looks around.

Dorothy: Who said that?

Sam: Monsanto has control of over 80% of the nation's corn production.

Dorothy looks at Sam.

Dorothy: Was it you? The scarecrow?

Sam becomes un-frozen and walks over to Dorothy.

Sam: Oh no, I'm no scarecrow. But like a scarecrow, I don't have any brains.

Dorothy: Well then if you're not a scarecrow, then what are you?

Sam: A crooked politician!

Music starts: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AHK7Nq_KIJ8 - t=10 (play to 1:10)

Sam:

I could while away the hours
Conferrin' with the Powers
From Italy to Spain
And my head, I'd be scratchin'
Compromises be a-hatchin'
If I only had a brain
Manipulate advertisements

My way, so that I get
All the votes I can obtain

Dorothy:

With the thoughts you'll be thinkin'
You could be another Lincoln
If you only had a brain

Sam:

Oh I could compromise with countries with closed doors
Make alliances we've never made before
And then I'd sit, and make some more
Corporations to the maxes
Small businesses: extra taxes!
Have them crumble in my reign

Music stops.

Dorothy: Wait. You want small businesses to fail?

Sam: Large businesses offer more jobs and better benefits!

Dorothy: But that's because you make the benefits too expensive for small businesses to pay! Anyone should be able to start a business without worrying about paying high taxes they won't be able to afford. Wow, you do need a brain.

Sam: I know! I barely made it during the midterms. I need a brain so I can trick the American people and be reelected!

Dorothy: Well I'm going to Emerald City to see if the Wizard can help me get back to my home in Kansas.

Sam: Do you think if I went with you, this Wizard would give me some brains?

Dorothy: I couldn't say. But even if he didn't, you'd be no worse off than you are now!

Sam: I don't know about that. He could send me to one of the numerous Middle Eastern villages we've been dropping bombs on.

Dorothy: Good point.

Sam: Well, nothing a little bribery can't fix! Let's go!

Both: We're off to see the Wizard, the wonderful Wizard of Oz!

Lights down.

<<*Continued on next page*>>

The Wizard of America Part II

By Trevor Waggoner

Dorothy – Brynn

Sam – Cameron

Tex – Bradley

Lights up.

TEX, wearing that robot box costume, is onstage frozen in time like a rusty ol' tin man. There is an oil can next to him. Dorothy and Tex frolic on to the stage.

Dorothy: Oh my! What is that?

Dorothy and Sam go up and analyze Tex. Dorothy knocks on the box.

Dorothy: Why, it's a man! A man made out of tin!

Tex: *<speaking through his mouth>* Oil can. Oil can.

Sam: What's he saying?

Dorothy: "Oil can!" He's saying "oil can!"

Sam: Oil can what?

Dorothy sees the oil can and picks it up. She reads the label.

Dorothy: It says, "Fossil Fuels of Saudi Arabia"! Where do you wanna be oiled first?

Tex: *<speaking through his mouth>* My mouth. My mouth.

Sam: He said his mouth.

Sam takes the oilcan and oils up Tex's mouth.

Tex: *<relieved>* Muh-muh-muh my goodness. I can talk again! Oil the rest of my body, please.

Sam oils up the rest of Tex's tin body.

Dorothy: Sam, I think you're using too much! We should save some of the fossil fuels for an emergency.

Tex: No, keep going. There's still plenty of drilling left to do in Iraq.

Dorothy knocks the can out of Sam's hands.

Dorothy: No, stop it! Think of all the families that have to deal with the pollution let off by burning the fossil fuels! Have you no heart, Tin Man?

Tex: Oh I'm no Tin Man...

Tex takes off the box robot costume thing to reveal a nicely dressed individual.

Tex: I'm a crooked politician! But you were right about one thing: I have no heart.

Sam: If you're no Tin Man, then why were you wearing that bodysuit made of tin?

Tex: In order to win at the ballot box, you must be the ballot box. But it was so tight that I couldn't get out!

Dorothy: Then why did we oil up your mouth?

Tex: It just feels *good* to taste the resources that you're reaping from a less developed country.

Music starts: Same music as before. (Stop at 0:54)

Tex:

When a man's a politician
He can't just sit there wishin'
For something to set him apart
A tough guy, I'd have to channel
Say, "More gas, less solar panels!"
If I only had a heart
When there's a mob that's a-formin'
Accusin' of global warmin'
And reelection's looking tart

Dorothy:

You could help the lads and lasses
By stopping greenhouse gases
If you only had a heart

Tex:

Drilling in Iraq
BP oil spill wasn't that bad

Dorothy: Stop stop stop. Wait, what? The BP oil spill wasn't that bad?!

Tex: I mean the total damage done was way over exaggerated.

Dorothy: What? Over 6,000 animals died. The economy of the small towns on the coast crashed due to the plummet of the fishing industry!

Tex: Ehhhhh but Hurricane Katrina was a lot worse for the coast, so...

Dorothy: Wow. Really? Come with us. I'm sure the Wizard will give you a heart.

Tex: I don't know, it's like waaay easier to be a politician without one.

Dorothy: Ugh, just link arms and sing the stupid song.

They do.

Sam and Tex: We're off to see the Wizard! The wonderful Wizard of Oz!

Lights down.

<<Continued on next page>>

The Wizard of America Part III

By Trevor Waggoner

Cast:

Dorothy – Brynn

Sam – Cameron

Tex – Bradley

Leroy – Trevor

Lights up.

The stage is empty. Dorothy, Sam, and Tex walk onstage with linked arms. They are scared.

All: Lions and tigers and bears oh my! Lions and tigers and bears oh my! Lions and tigers and bears oh my!

LEROY jumps out from behind the flats. He is nicely dressed and has his hands clawed like a lion of some sort.

Leroy: BORDER PATROL

The trio leans back and scream in fear.

Dorothy: Another crooked politician!

Leroy: Put 'em up, Put 'em up! I'll debate you with one arm behind my back! I'll debate you on one foot.

Leroy goes over to Tex.

Leroy: Looks like you want to debate, eh? You afraid of me, eh? Heavily armed border patrol agents!

Tex quivers in fear. Leroy goes over to Sam.

Leroy: Trying to sneak up on me, eh? Trying to quote a hard-to-find source, eh? The use of unmanned drones!

Sam quivers in fear.

Dorothy: Now stop it! Immigrants should all be given equal opportunity to live the American dream! We can't just go shooting people for crossing the border just for the chance to live a better life, dummy!

Leroy starts crying.

Leroy: Why did you have to resort to with name-calling?

Dorothy: Well it was pretty rude to attack the both of them!

Leroy: It's a defense! I actually don't know that much about the subject!

Dorothy: Wow. You clearly lack leadership skills.

Leroy: Nope. I lack courage!

Music starts: Same music as before. (Stop at 0:16)

Leroy:

I'm best friends with Joe Arpaio

Dorothy: No, No. Stop it! I'm done with you crooked politicians! Listen. You're coming with us to go see the Wizard so he can give you courage or whatever.

Leroy: Are you sure you don't want to listen to the rest of my song? I rhyme "Jan Brewer" with "Mexican meat skewer".

Dorothy: No.

Smallish beat.

Dorothy: C'mon, let's get going. God, I just want to be back home right now.

Dorothy starts to exit. Sam, Tex, and Leroy link arms and start to exit.

Sam, Tex, and Leroy: We're off to see the—

Dorothy breaks from the link.

Dorothy: No! Stop it! I'm done with that song!

They exit.

Lights down.

<<Continued on next page>>

The Wizard of America Part IV
By Trevor Waggoner

Cast:

Dorothy – Brynn
Sam – Cameron
Tex – Bradley
Leroy – Trevor
Wizard – Dustin
Aunt Em - Lyn

Lights up.

The four walk onstage. They are stopped by the ominous voice of the WIZARD. The Wizard is initially a voice over. Maybe talking into a mic or something. They peeps be afraid.

Wizard (V.O.): I am the Wizard of Oz! The Great and Powerful! Who are you?

Dorothy steps forward.

Dorothy: I am Dorothy. The small, and meek. We have come to ask you—

Wizard (V.O.): SILENCE! I know why you are here. Step forward, Tex!

Dorothy runs back to the group. Tex steps forward.

Wizard: You dare come to me and ask for a heart?!

Tex: Y-y-yes! Y-y-yes, sir. You see, a while back, we were walking down the yellow brick Wall Street, and—

Wizard (V.O.): QUIET!

Tex freaks out and runs back to the group.

Wizard (V.O.): And you, Sam! You dare have the balls to ask for a brain?!

Sam stumbles forward in fear.

Sam: Yes. Yes, your honor, your wizardry.

Wizard (V.O.): ENOUGH! And you, Leroy!

Sam stumbles back to the group. Leroy walks up crying.

Wizard (V.O.): You dare to come to me, the great and powerful Oz, and ask for courage?! Go back with the group!

Leroy sobs back to the group. Dorothy looks behind the flats during the next line.

Wizard (V.O.): In order for me to grant your wishes, you must first get me the broomstick of Secretary of State Hillary Clint—

Dorothy: Wait! There's a man over here!

Wizard (V.O.) Pay no attention to the man behind the brick wall!

Dorothy: Why, get on out here!

Dorothy pulls the Wizard out from behind the flats. He is nicely dressed.

Sam: Who are you?

Wizard: I'm Oz, the great and powerful.

Dorothy: What were you doing behind the brick wall?

Wizard: Well, now that you've caught me: I use that machine back there to make myself look larger and more powerful and more confident than I really am.

Dorothy: Oh, no! You must also be a crooked politician!

Sam, Tex, and Leroy gasp in excitement at meeting another one just like them.

Wizard: Oh, no, I'm just the CEO of a Fortune 500 company.

Sam, Tex, and Leroy: Awww.

Wizard: And a Super PAC.

Sam, Tex, and Leroy get excited and crowd closer to the Wizard to introduce themselves.

Dorothy: That's it! I'm sick of this. All you all care about is money, money, money, power, power, power. I'm starting to think that none of you have brains, hearts, or courage!

Smallish beat.

Wizard: Well, yeah. Of course none of us have brains, hearts, or courage; we run the country!

They laugh.

Dorothy: Gah! All I want to do is go home!

Wizard: All you have to do is tap your heels together and say, "There's no place like home" over and over again. You literally could have done that at any time during your journey.

Dorothy: Motherfucker! < sigh > There's no place like home. There's no place like home. There's no place like home.

Lights down. Dorothy continues to say, "There's no place like home".

Lights up. Dorothy is in bed repeating the phrase; Auntie Em is sitting by her side.

Aunty Em: Wake up, honey.

Dorothy wakes up.

Aunty Em: Dorothy, Dorothy. It's Aunt Em, darling.

Dorothy: Oh Aunty Em, it's you!

Aunty Em: You hit your head pretty hard during the storm. Almost thought you left us!

Dorothy: But I did leave you, Aunty Em, and that's the trouble! And I tried to get back for days and days!

Aunty Em: There, there. Quiet now. You just had a bad dream.

Dorothy: No, Aunty Em, this was a real, truly live place! And I remember some of it was beautiful, but a lot of it wasn't very nice! Everyone was a moneygrabber and materialistic! And the government was run by crooked politicians who just accept bribes from large corporations!

Aunty Em: Sh, sh, sh. You need to calm down and rest. Here, I know what will relax you.

Aunty Em grabs a bag of McDonald's, a Starbucks cup, and an iPod and hands them to Dorothy.

Aunty Em: A McDouble with large fries and a Venti Pumpkin Spice Latte. And here, I illegally downloaded all of Taylor Swift's new album 1989 onto your Apple iPod!

Dorothy: Gee, thanks, Aunty Em!

Aunty Em grabs the remote control and points it to the audience.

Aunty Em: Now let's watch some Fox News.

Lights down.