

FASS 1999

The FASS Files:

**The Truth is
WAY Out There**

Enjoying FASS '99
(to the tune of:)
Stuck In the Middle With You

Well, we all know why you came here tonight,
Be you FASS veteran or neophyte
We're so glad, to see you paid for your seats,
To see all our acting and musical feats,
Call it conspiracy, say that's it a plot
But you're here, enjoying FASS '99,

Yes you're here, watching FASS '99,
And we'll guarantee you'll have a good time,
You will never fall asleep in your chair,
Our jokes are deadly, so you better beware
Call it conspiracy, say that it's a plot
But you're here, enjoying FASS '99

Well there's conspiracy hunters
Seeking truth at U of Waterloo,
And the campus grounds are crawling
With spies and agents cuz it's

FA-A-ASS!
FA-A-ASS!

The scientists are watching the skies
Meanwhile the cultists are deceived by lies
A building that comes out of nowhere
We can tell you that the truth's way out there
Call it conspiracy, say that it's a plot
But you're here, enjoying FASS '99

Well we love to put a show on
At the good old U of Waterloo
So forget about your midterms
Put your books away cuz it's

FA-A-ASS
FA-A-ASS

Well, we're think you're in for quite the night,
And we hope to hear you squeal with delight,
So relax, and settle in for a laugh,
Take a pee before the second half,
Call it conspiracy, say that it's a plot
But you're here, enjoying FASS '99
Yes, you're enjoying FASS '99
Enjoying FASS '99

Science is Golden

Cast of Characters:

1 - Ralph Alfasprouts.....	Ralph
2 - Peri Mecium.....	Peri
3 - Professor Pat N. Pending.....	Pending
4 - Wendell I. Getadate.....	Wendell
5 - Sam Paul Mass.....	Sam
6 - Audrey 3.1415926.....	Audrey
7 - Dean Iris Possibility.....	Dean
8 - Kim Etticks.....	Kim
9 - Gene Etticks.....	Gene
10 - Brittany Aroolstacy.....	Brittany
11 - Julie Anne Kallender.....	Julie
12 - Robin DeRich.....	Robin
13 - Wendell Clones.....	Clones

Time and Place: 11:05 a.m. Thursday September 24, 1998
A University of Waterloo Science Lab

(Technical Note: Each scene in this play begins with a Time and Place direction in the style of that above. These are meant to appear like the X-Files time and place indicators. Ideally if they could appear somehow exactly like that, it would be great. The next best is for them to appear one line at a time. Finally, they could appear all at once. The writers have a couple of suggestions on how to make these appear. One, there could be a screen in one of the slots on which slides are projected. And two, someone in the pit could hold up signs with the lines on them.)

(Lights up to “darkroom red” on a science lab. There is a lab bench with random scientific equipment with lots of blinkenlights and “technical looking” displays. Also on the bench are an alarm clock, a centrifuge, a Bunsen burner with a retort stand over it, a scientific-looking clamp or vise, and a super-insulated thermal blanket. Near the bench is a small fridge. There is a large telescope pointed up and offstage. Centre stage is a large catapult aimed in the same direction as the telescope. Next to the catapult is a basket of eggs. There is a double-sided rotating blackboard. The prank-o-meter (clearly labeled as such, in letters you can read from the balcony) is attached to the side facing the audience. On it are the names “Ralph” and “Peri” with a movable needle in-between. The needle currently points about 2/3 of the way into Ralph’s side. The blackboard’s other side is covered with scientific gobbledy-gook. Walt Disney, encased in carbonite, is hanging on one wall. There is also an emergency shower with a curtain around it. Peri is looking through the telescope, while Ralph mans the catapult. The lab has two exits. One leads to the rest of the lab. One leads to the outside. Near the exit to the outside is a flashing light a.k.a. the “Professor Pending alert”.)

1 - **Peri:** Target in range. Crossing sights in 3... 2... 1... Pull!

(Ralph fires the catapult.)

2 - **Ralph:** *(In best Sulu voice)* Missile’s away ... Captain.

3 - **Peri:** Lookin’ good... lookin’ good... Direct hit!

4 - **Ralph:** And Space Station Mir gets one more little problem.

(Ralph turns on the regular lights, and turns off the red lights. Peri goes to the prank-o-meter.)

5 - **Peri:** Let's see. *(Moving the needle on the meter appropriately)* The basic hit is worth 100 points. Another 85 for obtaining escape velocity. And, of course, the 5 point bonus for a potential international incident. *(The needle should now be about 1/2 way onto Peri's side.)* Oh, yeah! Peri takes the lead!

6 - **Ralph:** I can't believe that you got a grant for *this*.

7 - **Peri:** Our beloved minister of education thinks he bought UW a particle accelerator.

8 - **Ralph:** Well, I guess pitching eggs into orbit counts as accelerating particles.

9 - **Peri:** So, what have you got?

10 - **Ralph:** You know Raytheon, that company with those big radar antennas? Well, I hacked a differential phase amplifier onto them, tuned it to the IDE bus frequency and voila, I can read the hard disk of every computer in this city.

11 - **Peri:** Including the university administration ones?

12 - **Ralph:** Let's just say that your marks last term were pretty good, except, of course, for that "Professional Ethics" course.

(The light near the exit to the outside begins flashing.)

13 - **Peri:** Pending alert!

(Peri flips the blackboard to reveal the equations. Professor Pending enters from outside.)

14 - **Ralph:** *(As Professor Pending enters)* So, if we assume Planck's constant equals 3 ... Oh, hi, Professor Pending.

15 - **Pending:** Hmm. Tinkering with a fundamental physical constant of the universe, eh? That would fit in with Wendell's work. You three should team up.

16 - **Ralph:** But Wendell's the biggest geek this side of Queens.

17 - **Pending:** Still, he's technically brilliant, even if he is a little short on common sense.

*(A loud SNAP ZOT CRACKLE comes from the rest of the lab. Wendell stumbles onstage in a cloud of smoke and collapses in front of Professor Pending. Wendell *is* the biggest geek this side of Queens.)*

18 - **Pending:** Who let him get his hands on a soldering iron unsupervised? *(Helping Wendell up)* Are you okay? What were you doing?

(Peri and Ralph grab a fire extinguisher and run offstage to the rest of the lab.)

19 - **Wendell:** I realized how to *(cough)* fix my problems with the *(cough, cough)* field coils on the clone machine.

20 - **Pending:** And you did remember to unplug it first?

(Wendell doubles over and begins coughing horribly.)

21 - **Pending:** Let's get you down to health services. You know, you spend so much time there, we may have to grant you a medical degree.

(Exit Professor Pending and Wendell to the outside. Enter Ralph and Peri from the rest of the lab, followed a split second later by three Wendell clones of various shapes, sizes and sexes, but dressed identically.)

22 - **Ralph:** *(to Peri)* I think Wendell still needs to make a few adjustments to his clone machine.

(The alarm clock on the lab bench rings. A hand reaches up and slaps the clock off.)

(Music Cue: Peer Gynt)

(Sam stands up from behind the bench and stretches. He's wearing bunny slippers and a lab coat like a house coat and has a towel over his shoulder, He stumbles, still half asleep towards the emergency shower. He pays no attention to the clones.)

(Music cue: Peer Gynt ends.)

23 - **Ralph:** Morning, Sam.

24 - **Sam:** Morning, Ralph.

(Sam steps under the emergency shower and closes the curtain. The towel and lab coat appear over the top of the curtain rail.)

25 - **Peri:** Don't you ever go home?

26 - **Sam:** *This* is my home. As far as I'm concerned, tuition includes room and board.

(There is a loud "Gloouuuusshh," and then the quiet background sound of a shower.)

27 - **Peri:** So, what are we going to do with these clones?

28 - **Audrey:** *(From offstage, a la Little Shop of Horrors)* Feed me, Seymour!

(A leafy tentacle appears from the exit to the rest of the lab and then retracts.)

29 - **Ralph:** You were saying?

(Ralph and Peri lead the clones offstage to the rest of the lab. A loud and long burp is heard. Enter the Dean with Kim and Gene. Kim is holding their baby daughter, Fawn.)

30 - **Dean:** Kim, Gene. Sorry to call you in on your day off, but we have a BBC reporter here doing a piece on university research around the world. And you two are the only grad students who haven't publicly embarrassed us recently.

31 - **Kim:** That's okay, Dean. I just wish we could have gotten a sitter for Fawn.

32 - **Gene:** We might've, if your dippy sister didn't have to pay an emergency visit to her psychic adviser.

33 - **Kim:** Oh, yes, and your mom's desperate need for a manicure was a much better excuse.

34 - **Dean:** Cut it out! I'm going to have enough problems sidestepping some of the stuff that goes on around here without you two sniping at each other.

(Enter Brittany, a BBC reporter. She is carrying a tape recorder and speaks with a British accent.)

35 - **Dean:** Ah, there you are, Brittany. Shall we proceed?

36 - **Brittany:** Very well. Let's start with this replica of "Han Solo encased in carbonite". *(Indicates Walt's body)*

37 - **Kim:** Oh, that's not Han Solo. That's Walt Disney. Notice the mouse ears.

38 - **Gene:** Our research on old Walt has put us at the forefront of the cryogenics field.

39 - **Dean:** More importantly, Michael Eisner pays us handsomely to keep him out of the way. This research lab is entirely self-funded through patents and other "non-traditional applications".

40 - **Brittany:** I see. And what's behind here?

(Brittany peers through the curtain around the shower.)

41 - **Sam:** Hey!!!

42 - **Brittany:** Oooo! Now, there's something I'd like to research.

43 - **Dean:** Yes. Well, come along. I'd like to show you our new perpetual motion machine. It's powered by cold fusion.

(Brittany, the Dean, Kim, and Gene exit to the rest of the lab, passing Ralph and Peri who are entering from there. The Dean shields Brittany from seeing Ralph and Peri.)

44 - **Peri:** Okay, your Raytheon stunt was good, but I've got an idea for a new one that's going to involve Julie.

45 - **Ralph:** Gullible Julie? Remember the 45 point penalty.

46 - **Peri:** No, no, no. Not playing it on her. Using her as part of the joke on someone else.

47 - **Ralph:** Oh, going for the 75 point bonus?

48 - **Peri:** Yup. She'll be here any minute. Here's what I need you to do.

(Peri whispers to Ralph and hands him a long stick with a string on it. At the end of the string is a tennis ball with a streamer attached. Ralph takes up a position where he can easily hang the "comet" in front of the telescope. Julie enters from outside.)

49 - **Julie:** Hey, guys. What's up?

50 - **Peri:** I think I found something last night. I need someone to confirm it.

51 - **Julie:** Really? And you thought of me?

(Sam comes out of the shower. He is wearing the lab coat and has the towel wrapped around his head. Ralph holds the "comet" in front of the telescope, keeping an eye on Sam to make sure he doesn't see what's going on. So far, Sam has not noticed.)

52 - **Julie:** *(Looking through the telescope)* I see a fuzzy smear, about 4 degrees to the left of Mars. Looks kind of like a tennis ball.

53 - **Ralph:** Just a tennis ball?

54 - **Julie:** Oh, wait! There's a tail! It's a comet!

55 - **Peri:** That's what I thought. There's no record of it. Must be a new one.

56 - **Julie:** Neat! They'll probably name it after you!

57 - **Peri:** Actually, Julie, you're such a good friend, I was thinking of having it named after you.

58 - **Julie:** Wow!

(Sam wanders over to the basket of eggs beside the catapult and takes one out.)

59 - **Sam:** Are you guys done with these eggs?

(Sam looks over towards the telescope. Ralph quickly hides the "comet" behind his back.)

60 - **Ralph:** Go ahead.

61 - **Julie:** Hey, where did the comet go?

62 - **Peri:** Uh... maybe a meteor got in the way.

(Peri glares at Ralph who quickly puts the "comet" back.)

(For the next little while, except when he is looking over at Ralph and Peri, Sam carries out several tasks. First, he cracks open the egg and pours it into a test tube that he places in the centrifuge and turns it on. Then he goes to the fridge and takes out some bacon and an orange. Taking them back to the bench, he turns on the Bunsen burner, pulls out a small frying pan, places the bacon in it, and then places the pan on the retort stand over the burner. He then uses the scientific-looking clamp to squeeze a glass of orange juice. Finally, he retrieves his scrambled eggs and bacon, puts them on a plate and starts eating.)

63 - **Julie:** Oh, there it is!

64 - **Peri:** Think it's gonna come anywhere near Earth? We're not in any danger, are we?

65 - **Julie:** Well, the comet appears to be about the size of Canada.

66 - **Ralph:** Before or after Quebec separates?

(Sam glances over. Ralph hides the "comet".)

67 - **Julie:** Damn! Another meteor!

(Sam looks away. Ralph puts the "comet" back.)

68 - **Julie:** Oh, it's back! Its path is rather erratic but it's definitely heading in Earth's direction. A few calculations will let me be more precise.

(Julie stops looking through the telescope, pulls out a calculator, and starts punching in some numbers. Peri looks through the telescope.)

69 - **Peri:** Oh, darn! It's disappeared behind Mars. We won't be able to see it again for a while.

(Ralph comes over to Peri.)

70 - **Ralph:** *(Aside to Peri)* C'mon, Peri, you know the rules. Set-up time is over. The rest is up to her. If you influence this prank any further, no Julie points.

71 - **Peri:** *(Aside to Ralph)* Okay. Okay. *(To Julie)* Be sure to let us know what you come up with. We'll go notify the International Comet Namers Association.

(Peri and Ralph exit to the outside. Kim, Gene, the Dean, and Brittany enter from the rest of the lab. Kim and Gene are in the midst of an argument.)

72 - **Kim:** *(to Gene)* And what about Suzy in Zoology? What was she? An experiment in campus wildlife?

73 - **Gene:** *(to Kim)* Oh, yeah! What about the way Frank in Calculus class studies the area under *your* curves?

(Kim and Gene turn away from each other in anger)

74 - **Brittany:** Dean, you are doing some intriguing research here, but I really would like to know more about those large boxes labeled "Roswell."

75 - **Julie:** *(In horror)* Oh, my God! Dean, I have to tell you something! It's really important!

76 - **Dean:** It'll have to wait. I'm in the middle of an interview.

77 - **Julie:** But it's—

78 - **Dean:** After the reporter has left, all right? I'm sure nobody's life depends on it.

79 - **Julie:** A reporter! Great! You've got to inform—

80 - **Dean:** Young lady! Your behaviour does not reflect well on this university.

(Enter Wendell and Professor Pending from outside.)

81 - **Pending:** What's going on here?

82 - **Dean:** I'm trying to conduct an interview and *your* students are not making it easy.

83 - **Julie:** *(Grabs the Dean by the lapels, and is almost screaming into her face)* A Comet! Is Going To Hit! The Earth! In Four Days! We're All! Going! To Die!

84 - **Dean:** Oops. ... Guess I was wrong about nobody's life depending on it.

85 - **Brittany:** I'll alert the media! *(Exits to the outside)*

86 - **Wendell:** We'll inform the scientific community!

(Wendell, Julie, and Professor Pending exit to the outside.)

87 - **Dean:** I'll convene a meeting of the University senate. *(Exits to the outside)*

88 - **Sam:** Damn! Guess I need to get dressed today, after all. *(Exits to the rest of the lab taking what's left of his breakfast with him.)*

(Kim and Gene freeze as the lights dim on the main stage. Lights up on Robin at a BBC mike in the slot.)

89 - **Robin:** This is Robin DeRich, with a BBC World News emergency update. *(Reads from bulletin)* Scientists at the University of Waterloo, Canada have spotted a large comet on a direct course for Earth. *(Panicked)* Bloody Hell! We're all going to die! *(Calmer)* Citizens are asked to remain calm. An emergency meeting of the world's nuclear powers has been called to deal with this crisis.

(Cut back to the main stage.)

90 - **Kim:** When I vowed to be with you till death do us part, I never expected it to be by large amounts of kinetic energy imparted by an inelastic collision.

91 - **Gene:** Sure makes our arguments seem petty.

92 - **Kim:** And poor Fawn. We'll never get to see her all grown up.

93 - **Gene:** She won't have a chance to say her first word ...

94 - **Kim:** ...take her first step ...

95 - **Gene:** ...get her first student loan—

96 - **Kim:** Before ours are even paid off.

97 - **Gene:** There must be some way to save her.

(Enter Sam from the rest of the lab, wearing a Superman t-shirt. Kim and Gene stare at his shirt, then look down at the catapult, then back at his shirt, then at each other. Sam takes something off the bench and exits to the rest of the lab.)

98 - **Gene:** That's it!

99 - **Kim:** Give me that super-insulated thermal blanket we invented.

(Gene grabs the blanket and gives it to Kim who wraps Fawn in it. She hands Fawn to Gene who places her in the catapult.)

Parents' Lament
(to the tune of:)
Embassy Lament

Oh, my god, a deadly comet's coming
We're all doomed to die if we do nothing
This could mean the end of this great planet
So we had to find a way to save our very sweet and lovely daughter
We are sure she'll understand it

Since this catapult can reach Earth orbit
Death's claim on our daughter has been thwarted
Into outer space, we'll launch our baby
If we add a photograph that shows a happy three of us then maybe
She will remember who her parents are

And on her flight through space, she'll be
Safe from the fate we can't avoid
That justifies these drastic measures
We are overjoyed

Cuz she will survive when Earth's destroyed.

(Kim and Gene launch the baby into space. As the baby flies offstage, a loud baby's cry is heard.)

100 - **Kim:** Good-bye, Fawn! Don't think too harshly of us! We love you! *(Collapses into Gene's arms crying.)*

101 - **Gene:** Now, now, dear. Who knows? Maybe she'll land on some distant earth-like planet, be adopted by a nice farm couple, and grow up to be a superhero.

(Enter Ralph and Peri from outside.)

102 - **Gene:** Oh, Peri thank you! Your catapult has saved our daughter from imminent death at the hands of the comet.

103 - **Ralph:** *(to Peri)* Uh oh. I think we'd better tell them.

104 - **Peri:** *(to Ralph)* You're right. *(to Kim and Gene)* Comets don't have hands.

(Ralph whacks Peri with the "comet".)

105 - **Peri:** The comet was a fake. It was a harmless prank.

106 - **Kim:** What?!? We launched our baby into space because of one of your stupid pranks?

107 - **Ralph:** It was never mean to hurt anyone. *(takes a step away from Peri)* It was not supposed to go this far. *(takes another step away from Peri)* It was all Peri's idea! *(tosses "comet" at Peri's feet)*

108 - **Kim:** And it's my idea to strap you two into this catapult and fire you into the sun!

(Kim advances on Ralph and Peri.)

109 - **Ralph:** I think *you* went too far this time.

110 - **Peri:** Maybe just a tad.

(Exit Ralph and Peri chased by Kim and Gene. Cut back to Robin in the slot.)

111 - **Robin:** This is a BBC World News update on the comet crisis. *(Looks at paper)* There is no comet; there is no crisis. *(beat)* Apparently, the so-called comet was simply a student prank. The reporter who failed to properly investigate has been fired. Once again, the millennium comet crisis is a hoax. Do not panic! Do not flee in terror! And do not, under any circumstances, catapult your babies into space.

(Cut back to main stage. Professor Pending is looking through the telescope. Julie and Wendell are also on stage. The "comet" is lying on the floor.)

112 - **Pending:** I must admit, Peri's fake comet looks very realistic.

113 - **Wendell:** *(picking up "comet")* But the fake comet is right here.

114 - **Julie:** Uh-oh. *(beat)* Looks like that reporter's going to get a chance to repair her reputation.

115 - **Wendell:** But how could a comet get this close without anyone noticing?

116 - **Pending:** Well, there is this wormhole at the fifth LaGrange point that I keep forgetting to mention to NASA.

117 - **Julie:** Where's that reporter?

(Enter Brittany, drunk)

118 - **Brittany:** Why? Want me to do a human interest piece about Schrodinger's cat being trapped in a binary tree?

119 - **Julie:** No! No! No! There really is a comet. And it really is going to hit the Earth. At noon four days from now.

120 - **Brittany:** Well, I can't help you. No one can help you. You've destroyed my career *and* my credibility. Not to mention your own. Fortunately, the hell you've made of my life is going to be a short one. *(Exits to outside.)*

121 - **Julie:** What do we do now?

122 - **Pending:** Without access to the world's nuclear arsenals, there's no way we can destroy a comet that size. We need some other method of stopping it.

123 - **Wendell:** I've got it! We simply fasten a line between Earth and the moon and then shorten it by five feet. By the law of Conservation of Angular Momentum, everything moves faster, and Earth and the moon switch places. Then the comet destroys the moon and Earth is saved.

124 - **Pending:** Of course, there will be a small problem with the tides.

125 - **Wendell:** *(Ignoring Julie)* And all we need is a Saturn Five rocket and *(pulls out a calculator that you could compute a moonshot on)* thirteen million rolls of duct tape.

126 - **Julie and Pending:** We're doomed.

(Lights down)

Site Gags

Cast of Characters:

1 - Mario Single.....	Mario
2 - Shona Mercy	Shona
3 - Guido Lust.....	Guido
4 - Tab Lloyd.....	Tab
5 - Nash N.L. Post	Nash
6 - Paula Royd	Paula
7 - Anna Ware	Anna
8 - Bessie Stentialist	Bessie
9 - Billy Vubble	Billy
10 - Lucky Ornot	Lucky
11 - Rod Ironrailing	Rod
12 - Boris Tuteers	Boris

Time and Place: 1:30 p.m. Friday September 25, 1998
 Outside a Mysterious Building on the UW Campus

(Lights up on the mysterious construction site. The strange black building is partially constructed. Somewhere prominent is the Doomsday Device, clearly labeled in big letters as such, but currently covered by a tarp. A briefcase sits on top of the Device, also under the tarp. Mario and Shona, two construction workers, are sitting down on a beam or some other appropriate part of the construction site.)

127 - **Mario:** So the guy says "If I knew the salesgirl was gonna put it there, I wouldn't have bought a stick shift."
(laughs)

128 - **Shona:** *(Indignant)* I can't believe you'd tell a joke like that. *(briefest of pauses)* Everybody knows the Cougar only came in an automatic.

(Enter Guido, another construction worker, walking backwards from offstage)

129 - **Guido:** *(wolf whistle):* Yo, baby! My hat's not the only thing that's hard!

130 - **Mario:** Cute babe?

131 - **Guido:** Nah, This is UW. Just practicing on a lamppost. *(Shrugs)* Union quotas.

132 - **Shona:** Tell me about it. If I look in a mirror, I gotta say "Hey sweet mamma, got any of that sugar for me?"

133 - **Mario:** So, Guido, whatcha been doin' since lunch?

134 - **Guido:** Standing around, drinking coffee, making like I'm busy. The usual.

135 - **Mario:** Us too. Funny thing though, this time it's actually in the contract.

136 - **Shona:** Great, isn't it? Getting paid for pretending to work.

137 - **Mario:** Yeah, usually, we have to pretend to be working so we get paid.

138 - **Guido:** I love this job.

We Love This Job
(to the tune of:)
You Sexy Thing

We could do this nine to five
(At) Union wage
We love this job
If they keep us overtime
(then) It's double pay
We love this job

How did we get this lucky?
What morning star did follow us?
I never thought that I could be so handy
But now my touch is sweeter than candy

Yesterday I was one of the jobless people
Now I'm working in the sun
Having lots of fun

We love working way up high
We touch the sky
See the whole town
I've got acrophobia
(I'm) Afraid of heights,
I don't look down

It isn't always rosy
There are some times I'd like to quit
From this work, my body's sore and aching
Is it worth the money we're making.

Even though we face trials and tribulations
Others have it worse today
Look at Jean Charest

(Sound FX of a whistle blowing)

139 - **Shona:** Coffee break!

(Exit Guido, Mario, and Shona. Nash, Paula, and Tab enter together. Nash, wearing a reporter's hat, jots down notes on what Tab says. Paula is carrying a camera and drinking a Starbucks coffee.)

140 - **Tab:** So you see, Tim Horton's isn't just using mind control drugs, they're also using laxatives. If you're in *their* bathroom, *you're* not in a rival coffee shop. And trust me, you don't want to know what Starbucks is up to.

(Paula makes a horrible face and tosses away the cup of coffee.)

141 - **Paula:** Nash, unless you want a repeat of your masterpiece of reporting, *Paperclips: The Silent Killer*, we may want to actually check out this building. Like our editor told us to.

142 - **Nash:** Come on, a mysterious new building pops up on campus over night. What's to report? Besides, what he really said was "Go investigate that building and ... ack ... ack ... gasp ... thud."

143 - **Paula:** Technically, he didn't say "thud."

144 - **Tab:** You *know* what that means. The Imprint's being taken over by Rupert Murdoch or Conrad Black ... or both!

(Nash takes some notes)

145 - **Nash:** Tab, why would anyone want a university paper that's given away free?

146 - **Tab:** To keep it from Bill Gates.

147 - **Paula:** And this ties in with the building, how?

148 - **Tab:** Si-i-i-igh. Okay. Once more from the top. The Free Masons were just a smoke screen for the real ...

(Tab continues telling his tale silently to Nash who continues to write something on his pad. Paula shrugs and wanders away. Anna enters excitedly.)

149 - **Anna:** I need to talk to someone right away!

150 - **Paula:** Hi, Anna. What is it this time? Did you discover that bread comes in more varieties than just white?

151 - **Anna:** It does?

152 - **Paula:** Growing up in Smiths Falls really didn't expose you to much life, did it?

153 - **Anna:** Hey, Smiths Falls is pretty cosmopolitan. We had spaghetti once a year.

154 - **Paula:** How could I have doubted you? Let me get Nash.

155 - **Anna:** Isn't he busy with that interview?

156 - **Paula:** Not if I know my partner, he isn't.

(Paula wanders over to Nash and glances at his pad. She shakes her head.)

157 - **Tab:** *(as Paula is wandering over)* ... And so, since the government want to conduct experiments on illegal aliens—and here I don't mean Mexicans—but the little green-skinned kind, they would have to house them somewhere, and where better than a university? I mean, have you *seen* what they do in those science labs?

(Nash is obviously no longer paying attention to Tab but continues to doodle in his pad. He has a faraway—but happy—look on his face.)

158 - **Tab:** So, did you get it his time?

159 - **Paula:** Nope. Mr. Intrepid Reporter is fantasizing about his dream girl again.

160 - **Nash:** She's out there, you know.

161 - **Anna:** *(wandering over)* Who is?

162 - **Nash:** The perfect woman for me. She's beautiful ... strong ... sensitive ... with a certain child-like innocence.

163 - **Paula:** I know, Nash. It's a nice fantasy. But you have to stop letting it interfere with our work. I'm tired of using the Campus Question to get you pictures of candidates.

164 - **Anna:** So that explains why last week's question was "Are you beautiful, strong, and sensitive with a certain child-like innocence?"

165 - **Nash:** You know, up until that question, the captain of the rugby team was a real contender.

166 - **Paula:** And speaking of ridiculous, tell him your story, Anna.

167 - **Anna:** Okay, I was in the Arts Library, trying to find the reserve desk, but I went down one floor too far, and I found this weird area with shelves and shelves of occult and banned books.

168 - **Tab:** That's just the storage section. The really good stuff is through the secret door.

169 - **Anna:** Well, there was this maze of twisty little passages all alike. And at the end was a dimly lit room full of people in strange costumes. I think there's a secret cult on campus.

170 - **Tab:** Oh, you just found a university senate meeting.

171 - **Anna:** Well, the university senate looked like it was performing Satanic rituals.

172 - **Tab:** Ah! They're summoning the new president.

173 - **Nash:** Anna, I'll look into it when I get a chance. Right now, we need to check out this building.

174 - **Tab:** What's to check out? I already told you about the building, *and* that meeting, *and*—

175 - **Paula:** And you also said that *you* had McGwire's secret seventy-first home run ball.

(During this last exchange, Lucky, dressed in a trench coat and fedora, starts to sneak on stage, trying to be inconspicuous—but manages to be very conspicuous—especially when he starts almost tipping or tripping over various things, and then catching them at the last minute and barely managing to get them back into place. The others notice him when he finally causes a loud crash by tripping over something and falling flat on his face. Anna and Nash go to help Lucky up. Lucky slips, and they help him up again. Lucky slips yet again, and the same two characters go to help him up yet again. This time, he waves them off and stands up on his own.)

176 - **Paula:** *(to Tab)* Five bucks says he trips on his own shoelace.

177 - **Tab:** You're on.

(Lucky overhears this and gives an indignant look at Paula and Tab. He takes one small careful step, then another. Looking much more confident, he takes a bigger step, and of course, trips on his own shoelace and knocks himself unconscious. Tab hands over five dollars to Paula. Nash, Paula, and Anna go to help Lucky. Tab, on the other hand spots Bessie and Billy entering and gets closer to hear what they're saying. Bessie and Billy are dressed as FBI agents (in trench coats), but are wearing Mountie hats.)

178 - **Billy:** Ah, here we are. The future top-secret headquarters of the Parti Québécois.

179 - **Bessie:** Have I told you lately that I find that unlikely?

180 - **Billy:** Not for at least two minutes, you haven't. Now, remember, Bessie, we can't let them find out we're Mounties. So, if anyone asks, we're from the FBI.

181 - **Bessie:** (*Incredulously*) Oh, yeah, Billy, that's believable.

(Tab approaches Bessie and Billy.)

182 - **Tab:** Top-secret PQ headquarters, eh? So that's why the WordPerfect spell checkers here accept both Parizeau and Bouchard but not "non."

183 - **Billy:** He knows too much.

184 - **Bessie:** I sincerely doubt that.

185 - **Billy:** Only one thing, we can do...

(Billy draws his gun. Tab looks nervous.)

186 - **Billy:** ... and that's deputize you as a special civilian agent of the Royal Canadian Mounted –

(Bessie elbows Billy)

187 - **Billy:** ... Federal Bureau of Investigation. (*Uses his gun to "knight" Tab.*)

188 - **Tab:** Wow, the RCMFBI! Do I get my own horse?

189 - **Billy:** First things first. Show us this spell-checker. It could be the clue we're looking for.

190 - **Bessie:** If it exists, that is.

191 - **Billy:** Yeah, I know. You're skeptical. That building may or not be a building. I may or may not be your be partner. Hell, you're aren't even sure that I'm really here.

192 - **Bessie:** You *could* be a figment of my imagination, assuming that there *is* such a thing as imagination.

(Billy shakes his head in disgust as he, Bessie, and Tab exit in search of a spell checker. Meanwhile, Lucky struggles to his feet and grabs hold of Nash, Paula, and Anna. He almost pulls them down with him.)

193 - **Lucky:** Hi. My friends call me Lucky.

194 - **Paula:** Your friends have a great sense of irony, don't they?

195 - **Nash:** So, what brings you to this mysterious new building, Lucky? You aren't from the *Gazette*, are you?

196 - **Lucky:** No, I'm studying to be a detective.

(Nash, Anna, and Paula stare in disbelief.)

197 - **Nash:** How could a klutz ... excuse me ... agility-challenged person like yourself possibly become a detective?

198 - **Lucky:** It's all the university lets me do any more. I started off in chemistry, but I kept blowing up labs. Then I switched to Fine Arts, and the pottery kiln exploded. Finally, in the interest of safety, I tried English.

199 - **Anna:** Good idea. Books can't explode.

200 - **Lucky:** *Mine* did.

(Anna and Nash look uneasy. Paula holds her camera very protectively.)

201 - **Lucky:** So now, the university *pays* me a lot of money not to take courses. At least, I think it's a lot of money. Every time I go to the bank, the Canadian dollar drops further.

202 - **Anna:** If you're so dangerous, how come they let you act as a detective?

203 - **Lucky:** They don't. This is something I'm doing in my abundant spare time.

204 - **Anna:** And I thought that all the weird stuff was just in the library—

(Enter Guido, Mario, Shona, Boris (dressed as a construction worker) and their foreman Rod. All but Rod start trying to look busy by moving things from one place to another and then back again.)

205 - **Rod:** *(to Paula, Nash, Anna, and Lucky)* Hey! You four! Stop goofing off and start pretending to work!

206 - **Anna:** But we aren't—

207 - **Rod:** Just shut up and bring me that tarp.

208 - **Paula:** *(To Lucky)* Do you think you can do that without blowing anything up?

(Lucky goes and pulls tarp off of Doomsday Device, thereby revealing it for all to see. Nash, Lucky, Paula, and Anna all stand dumbfounded.)

209 - **Rod:** Pay no attention to the bomb beneath the tarp.

(Lucky notices the briefcase, picks it up and opens it. There is a distinct ping, followed by a short series of beeps, and then a distinct click.)

210 - **Lucky:** There's a note in here. "To detonate Doomsday Device, open briefcase, and then press green button to activate. World destruction will follow in 12 hours."

(Paula quickly grabs the briefcase from Lucky and carefully sets it on the Doomsday Device. She then starts to herd Lucky, Nash, and Anna away from it. Enter Tab, Bessie, and Billy.)

211 - **Tab:** Hmmm. The consultant said the server was working fine. Then some guy in a trenchcoat and fedora logged in.

212 - **Billy:** We'll just have to try again ...

(Billy stops and looks at the scene in front of him, as does Tab, who adopts a thoughtful pose.)

213 - **Billy:** ...later.

(Bessie walks into him)

214 - **Bessie:** From what my five senses tell me, I have just bumped into my partner, if such a person actually exists. I may just be imagining that I feel some slight pain. I may really be—

215 - **Billy:** Just shut up and look at the large thing that your imagination tells you has a big sign saying “Doomsday Device” on it.

216 - **Bessie:** You see it too? I *knew* you had to be a figment of my imagination .

217 - **Rod:** Ah, there are the other workers who went missing yesterday. Would you please bring me that tarp and stop playing around the bomb? It’s no concern of yours.

218 - **Billy:** There’s obviously something strange going on here. Ottawa—

(Bessie elbows Billy)

219 - **Billy:** ...er...Washington is going to want to hear about this. We’ll need to investigate further.

220 - **Lucky:** I can help you do that!

221 - **Paula:** Oh no you won’t! I’ll pay you never to come back here.

222 - **Lucky:** I hear that from a lot of people.

223 - **Nash:** Think about it, Paula, a real news story! Imprint has never had one of those.

224 - **Paula:** I’m sure your dream girl will be impressed.

(Nash gets his faraway dream girl look again)

225 - **Anna:** Wow! Smiths Falls was nothing like this!

226 - **Tab:** I have it! Luxembourg and Liechtenstein are behind it. They’re upset Canada got a seat on the Security Council.

227 - **Bessie:** I don’t believe you deputized him.

228 - **Paula:** You deputized *him*?

229 - **Tab:** *(Flashing badge)* Tab Lloyd, special deputy, RCMFBI. By the way, if I can’t have a horse, can I have one of those cool hats?

230 - **Anna:** *(Looking at badge)* Is that crayon?

231 - **Billy:** You folks are coming with us. We have to debrief you.

232 - **Lucky:** Hey, buddy! Keep your hands off my briefs!

233 - **Bessie:** I presume that my alleged partner just wants to question you—even though you may simply be figments of his imagination. Which means I would be imagining him imagining you. Imagine that.

(Bessie, Billy, and Tab start to herd Paula, Anna, and Lucky off-stage. Paula notices Nash is still dreaming about his dream girl and returns to drag him off.)

234 - **Rod:** No one’s going to get me that tarp? It’s so hard to get decent fake workers these days. C’mon, men. If they’re not going to pretend to work, neither are we.

(Rod, Mario, Guido, and Shona exit. Boris starts to follow but ducks back to the Doomsday Device. He looks at it for a minute, then takes out a cellular phone, dials a number, and starts speaking in a Russian accent.)

235 - **Boris:** Greetings, Comrades. It looks like there's something interesting in Waterloo after all. *(Pause)* I would prefer not saying on non-secure line. But let me put this way. *(A la Poltergeist)* We're back!

(Lights Down)

The Joy of Sects

Cast of Characters:

1 - Cal Aspadaspade	Cal
2 - Faith Value	Faith
3 - Lyta Ralmeaning	Lyta
4 - Nia Phyte.....	Nia
5 - Matt Aphorical	Matt
6 - Rita Bettina DeLines	Rita
7 - Morton Mietz-DeEye	Morton
8 - Whit O'Cism	Whit
9 - Jess Terr	Jess
10 - Cam Edian.....	Cam
11 - Nancy Cee	Nancy
12 - Ada Zedd.....	Ada
13 - Hugh Nicks.....	Hugh
14 - Enlightened One	One
15 - Julie Anne Kallender	Julie

Time and Place: 2:30 p.m. Saturday September 26, 1998
Back in the Science Lab

(Lights up on the Science Lab from 1-1. The catapult has been moved out of the way. Cal, Faith, and Lyta are examining various pieces of equipment. They are wearing plain white robes.)

236 - **Cal:** So, Faith, any idea why the Enlightened One is holding the meeting in the Science Lab?

237 - **Faith:** The University Senate is meeting in our usual space.

(Enter Nia)

238 - **Nia:** Excuse me, is this Waco?

239 - **Lyta:** This is the Waterloo Amalgamated Cult Organization. Don't pronounce it Waco.

240 - **Faith:** Too many negative connotations for cults. We prefer Wacko.

241 - **Nia:** Oh, that's much more positive.

242 - **Cal:** Anyways, the University could afford only one organization that brainwashes students into forking over their hard-earned money for no obvious return.

243 - **Lyta:** Besides Co-op, that is.

244 - **Cal:** As a result, all the campus cults were forced to merge into one.

245 - **Faith:** We're the Toronto of cults.

246 - **Nia:** Oh, you have a over-inflated sense of your own importance?

247 - **Lyta:** As Cal was saying, Wacko consists of a number of sects all led by the Enlightened One.

248 - **Cal:** *We* are the Followers of the True Revelations.

249 - **Faith:** We believe that while the words of the Enlightened One are eternal truth, they are not divorced from their ephemeral context.

250 - **Lyta:** For example, last time, the One declared “Could we have some light, please?” So, I turned on the lights.

(Enter Matt, Rita, and Morton. They are wearing white robes with all kinds of strange religious symbols on them.)

251 - **Matt:** Blasphemers!

252 - **Rita:** How dare you sully the Enlightened One’s words with prosaic content.

253 - **Morton:** Look, a new recruit!

254 - **Nia:** Hi, I’m Nia.

255 - **Morton:** Howdy. I’m Morton and this is Matt and Rita.

256 - **Matt:** We are the Interpreters of the Symbology of Life. We believe all of the One’s statements require long-winded intepretation before the deeper meaning will surface.

257 - **Rita:** “Could we have some light, please?” can only mean that quietly waiting for enlightenment will leave us sitting in the dark, and that wisdom will be bestowed if we appeal to a higher power.

258 - **Lyta:** He wanted the lights on!

259 - **Rita:** Suuuurrrre, he did. Remember what happened when the One told Cal to put his nose to the grindstone.

(Cal rubs his nose.)

260 - **Faith:** We are now making allowances for the Enlightened One’s use of figures of speech.

(Enter Jess, Cam, and Whit. They are dressed in white robes that somewhat resemble clown costumes. Jess carries a horn.)

261 - **Whit:** Ah, but the One thanked Lyta for turning on the lights. And since Lyta, like us all, is not higher than The One, it is obvious to us—

262 - **Jess:** The Children of the Laughing Messiah *(Honks horn three times)*

263 - **Whit:** That enlightenment can only be gained by observing the folly of lesser beings.

264 - **Cal:** Observing lesser beings, eh? That explains your Pauly Shore film festival.

265 - **Jess:** Oh, a wise guy, eh? Nyuk, nyuk, nyuk!

(Jess goes to attack Cal in Three Stooges fashion. Cal defends appropriately.)

266 - **Nia:** *(to Cam)* So, you believe that comedy is the road to truth?

267 - **Cam:** Yes, we have dedicated our lives to puns, sight gags, and sexual innuendo.

268 - **Rita:** (*aside to Nia*) Actually, they're rejects from a FASS writers' meeting.

(Enter Nancy, Ada, and Hugh. They are wearing white robes with O's and I's on them. Their robes also have a breast pocket on them in which each has a pocket protector.)

269 - **Nancy:** Greetings fellow processes in the DLL of life.

270 - **Ada:** Now we shall invoke the procedure call for the user's beneficence. Oh wise user, please continue to have The Enlightened One pass us valid arguments ...

271 - **Hugh:** Taint not our output by inputting garbage ...

272 - **Nancy:** And send us not past the Gates to the next version of Windows.

273 - **All Debuggers:** Compile!

274 - **Cal:** Hello, Nancy. We were just discussing the meaning of "Could we have some light, please?".

275 - **Nancy:** Ah! We, the Debuggers of the Universal Code, shall distill the statement to its numerically pure form and return a value to the calling routine.

276 - **Ada:** "Could we have some lights, please?" Hmm. Six words of one syllable must refer to the Pleides, the seven sisters.

(Lyta goes to look through telescope.)

277 - **Faith:** But there were six words. Where do you get seven?

278 - **Hugh:** Six isn't magical.

279 - **Lyta:** Wait a minute! I'm looking at the Pleides cluster right now. I can see more than twenty stars.

280 - **Morton:** Aha! Behind every seemingly simple remark is a multitude of meaning and content.

281 - **Cal:** So a remark can apply to its immediate context even if it is later revealed to have deeper hidden meaning.

282 - **Ada:** That would give each of the One's statements both real *and* imaginary components.

283 - **Whit:** It is fitting that the Enlightened One's quotations are *complex*.

284 - **Matt:** Now, that we are in agreement, does anyone want to start a discussion about "I'll continue after a five minute potty break"?

(Enter the Enlightened One, mercifully ending the discussion before it even begins. He is carrying a large book entitled "Cults for Dummies".)

285 - **One:** Hello, my pigeons, ... er (*consults book*) ... disciples.

286 - **All Cultists but Nia:** All hail the Enlightened One. We live for the One! We die for the One!

287 - **One:** I see we have a new member among us. Step forward and present your offering.

288 - **Nia:** (*stepping forward*) Do you take Visa?

289 - **One:** Oh, yes! Oh, yes indeed! (*Aside to audience*) I like this girl.

(Nia presents credit card)

290 - **One:** (*Aside to audience*) Ooo, a gold card! I *really* like this girl! (*Consults book and continues aside*) Not that it really matters, but ... (*turns to Nia*) ... what do you believe in?

291 - **Nia:** I believe that aliens are simply exiled humans who are waiting for Earth to be ready for their return.

292 - **One:** (*Aside to audience*) Money and an exploitable belief system. I am in love!

293 - **Lyta:** Aliens?!? There goes our respectability.

294 - **One:** And I suppose *your* beliefs are more sensible? Do you want to be back the way I found you? Staring into candles ... no brethren ... at Laurier?

295 - **Lyta:** (*Embarrassed*) Welcome to the flock, Nia.

296 - **Cam:** Said Lyta sheepishly.

297 - **One:** (*Aside to audience*) Looks likes the lambs are ripe for fleecing. (*To cultists*) Collection time!

298 - **Hugh:** Umm, Enlightened One, I'm afraid I'm little a short this week: tuition ... books ... maxing out my RRSP contribution.

299 - **One:** Planning for *your* retirement, Hugh? What about *my* retirement? We cannot continue until you all pay suitable tribute.

Kowtowing
(*to the tune of:*)
Tubthumping

Group A: We are Wacko
That's a fact. Oh.
We are Wacko

All Cultists: We will bow down to the Enlightened One
The coolest cult leader around

He makes a sound and we interpret it
As meaning something quite profound

We parse each noun and ev'ry adjective
In his words, hidden truths are found

So we bow down to the Enlightened One
The only cult leader in town

Soloist: You tell us what to do
We pledge our lives to you

One: They came en masse to me
They gave their cash to me
Became attached to me
They pay my tax for me
I choose the folks who'll believe in what I pronounce
I choose the dolts who'll increase what's in my bank accounts

Group B: Enlightened One
Guiding Sun
He's no bum

All Cultists: We will obey without a second thought
Ev'rything the One has to say

He'll get his way or like a little brat
He'll cry and take his ball away

Hip hip hooray! No independent thought
The One has made free will passé

So we obey the great Enlightened One
As a cult, we are so cliché

(Enter Julie)

300 - **Julie:** Sorry, I'm late. I was trying to think of a gentle way to tell you the entire planet is doomed.

301 - **All Cultists:** What!?!

302 - **Julie:** It's okay. I think I've come up with one. *(Excitedly)* A comet is heading directly for Earth! *(Calmly)* Hmmmm, maybe that's not so gentle.

303 - **Whit:** A comet. At the risk of causing a panic ... We're all going to die!!!

(The Cultists panic.)

304 - **One:** Now, Whit, you don't know that, for sure. What the future holds is a mystery and it must be kept that way. For without rigidly defined areas of doubt and uncertainty, there would be no room for faith.

305 - **Faith:** Wait a minute! What did I do?

306 - **Matt:** No, Faith, what the Enlightened One means is that if we know the answers, there is no need to ask the questions..

307 - **Jess:** Oh, yeah? Tell that to contestants on Jeopardy.

(The Enlightened One consults the book.)

308 - **One:** Alien visitations ... bombs ... ah, here it is. Comets! *(To cultists)* Quiet, all!

(The Cultists all turn their attention to the Enlightened One, who reads from the book.)

309 - **One:** Throughout the history of man, numerous cultures and societies have believed the appearance of a comet to be a portent of significant future events.

310 - **Nancy:** Twenty-four words and forty-four syllables ... twenty-four is forty- four in base five ...

311 - **Ada:** ... and in the far east, four signifies death ...

312 - **Hugh:** The Enlightened One is predicting that two times five far east leaders will die with the passing of the comet!

313 - **Julie:** That confirms it! Lots of fours ... lots of death! We're toast!

314 - **Faith:** Isn't there anything we can do?

315 - **One:** (*Flips through book*) Perhaps a virgin sacrifice to appease the Gods.?

(Cal and the other Revelationists go pale. All cultists but Nia and Julie form pairs. If a pair has two members of the same sex, they pause and shrug. All pairs run off stage. Nia and Julie stare at each other in stunned silence. Everyone returns shortly, with slightly disheveled clothing.)

316 - **Cam:** Oh, Enlightened One, though we searched diligently, we could find no virgins.

317 - **Morton:** I know how we can stop the comet!

318 - **Cal:** How?

319 - **Morton:** We have to figure out what it means.

320 - **All but Morton:** It means we're all going to die!!!

321 - **Morton:** Ah, c'mon, you can do better than that.

322 - **Julie:** No, I'm pretty sure it means the complete and utter destruction of the planet earth!

323 - **Hugh:** But our code is not yet ready for final release ... we are still buggy.

324 - **Cam:** Never stopped Microsoft!

325 - **Ada:** At least we don't need to be Y2K compliant.

326 - **Matt:** Perhaps the comet is a good sign!

327 - **Cal:** Like the depiction of Halley's comet on the Bayeux tapestry, celebrating the Norman conquest.

328 - **Rita:** Good sign for the Normans! Not so good for King Harold.

329 - **Whit:** Perhaps, it means that "Armageddon" and "Deep Impact" will be nominated for Oscars ... for best documentary.

330 - **Matt:** Or a Progressive Conservative majority in the House of Commons.

331 - **Jess:** That would take a lot more than a mere comet.

332 - **Nancy:** In any event, it looks like our days are numbered.

333 - **Nia:** Of course! The comet is a sign from our alien brethren, telling us they are coming to rejoin the human race!

334 - **One:** *(Aside to audience)* Hey, that's an idea I can work with! *(To cultists)* Quiet, all! The fates have sent us this new member to show us our true way. Aliens are coming! We must prepare the world for their arrival!

335 - **Julie:** Well, I've got to go! I'm meeting with my unenlightened scientific colleagues to decide how to stop the comet!

336 - **Nia:** No, you can't! If you destroy the harbinger, our brethren may feel unwelcome to return home.

337 - **Nancy:** Yeah! How dare those Science geeks attempt to edit the Universal code!

338 - **One:** *(Busily flipping through book)* Well ... you see ... we should—

339 - **Nia:** We must stop those scientists! If that comet does not arrive, our “alien” brothers and sisters may be forever doomed to wander the spaceways. And who knows what secrets of the universe they may have uncovered? That comet *must* arrive, so *we* can learn those secrets!

340 - **All Cultists but Nia:** *(Each cultist should pick one of these cheers or something similar to create a general chorus agreement)* Yeah! Great! Sounds good to me!

(Jess honks horn wildly as Nia leads all but the Enlightened One offstage.)

341 - **One:** *(Shouting after the others)* I don't need you! I've still got everything I need right here. *(Holds up Nia's gold card)* Expired??? Hey, wait for me! *(Races offstage to catch the others)*

(Lights down)

Behind the Ironic Curtain

Cast of Characters:

1 - Pat Floom	Pat
2 - Cory Ruption	Cory
3 - Boris Tuteers	Boris
4 - Olga Sokyahed	Olga
5 - Yuri Sonovavich	Yuri
6 - Katerina Compromising-Position	Katerina
7 - Dick Larationofwar	Dick
8 - Ian Dulgent	Ian
9 - Melissa Thingstodo	Melissa
10 - Ruth Leskiller	Ruth
11 - Doomsday Device	Doomsday Device
12 - Mysterious Figure	Mysterious Figure

Time and Place: 11:47 p.m. Sunday September 27, 1998
Outside the Mysterious Building

(Lights up on mysterious construction site. There has been significant work on the building since 1-2. There is a briefcase sitting on the Doomsday Device. Pat and Cory, two campus cops, are patrolling the site.)

342 - **Cory:** I'll say one thing about this new building. They're getting it up fast.

343 - **Pat:** Maybe they filled the foundation with viagra?

344 - **Cory:** Can't we have one night without an erection joke?

345 - **Pat:** I see that damn Doomsday Device is still here. When are those idiots from Campus Security gonna get rid of it?

346 - **Cory:** Uh, Pat, we are those idiots from Campus Security.

(The sound of rustling bushes.)

347 - **Pat:** Shhh! Did you hear that?

(Mysterious Figure, wearing a trench coat, wig, and false mustache, races on stage, sees the two cops, and races back offstage.)

348 - **Pat:** I bet he's after that silly doomsday dohickey.

349 - **Cory:** Why would anybody want *that* thing?

(Pat and Cory start to exit, following Mysterious Figure.)

350 - **Pat:** In any event, the game's afoot. Think we should take a risk and indulge in this trivial pursuit?

351 - **Cory:** Yeah, he'll find he has no Axis and Allies on this campus.

(Pat stops dead and looks at Cory quizzically.)

352 - **Cory:** *(failing to notice puns in sentence)* So, I'm no good at puns. Sorry. They give me trouble. It boggles me how *you* do it. My humour is always below par. Cheesy, eh?

353 - **Pat:** Let's go!

(Pat and Cory run offstage after the mysterious figure. Enter Boris from other side of stage. He pauses for a second as if waiting for someone. Enter Olga and Yuri. They sneak up behind Boris, one on each side. Olga sticks a gun in Boris back. The following is delivered as series of signs/countersigns.)

354 - **Olga:** Give my regards to Moscow.

355 - **Boris:** Remember me to old Red Square.

356 - **Yuri:** Tell all my friends at KGB HQ...

357 - **Boris:** *(singing)* That I will soon be there.

358 - **Olga:** *(hugging Boris)* Ah, Comrade Boris, is good to be seeing you again.

359 - **Boris:** You too, Comrade Olga, Comrade Yuri. Welcome to Great White North.

(Boris does the SCTV Great White North loon call.)

360 - **Olga:** Was good trip. Only lost three engines.

361 - **Yuri:** And Breslau International Airport was excellent choice. No customs, that was good. No lights, that was fine. No runway, aah, that made me homesick for Minsk.

362 - **Boris:** And how are things back home?

363 - **Olga:** Not so good. I am greeter at new Vladivostok Wal-Mart.

364 - **Yuri:** You are having my sympathies. I used to be mole in British Intelligence. Now, I dig holes for living. I hate irony.

365 - **Boris:** Take heart, comrades, we shall soon spit on President's Choice decadent democracy.

366 - **Yuri:** But how?

367 - **Boris:** *(Going over to Doomsday Device)* Allow me to be presenting great Day of Doom Device!

368 - **Yuri:** With this, we'll have Yeltsin and his cronies crying "Mayday!"

369 - **Olga:** And, to paraphrase great Lennon, we'll be back in the U.S.S.R.

370 - **Boris:** *(Sniffing air)* Americans! I'd recognize that cheap cologne anywhere. Let us hide and wait for Katerina.

(Boris, Olga, and Yuri go offstage to hide. Enter Dick, Ian, Melissa, and Ruth. They are American Agents. Dick is dressed for winter weather despite the obvious lack of winter.)

371 - **Dick:** Yessiree Bob! My multi-billion dollar spy satellite finally paid off. And those pansies in Congress wanted to send hurricane relief to Honduras.

372 - **Ian:** As you always say, sir, "If no Americans die, it's not a disaster."

373 - **Dick:** You're a good man, Ian, and thank you for ironing my jockeys.

374 - **Ian:** Nothing like warm buns on a cool evening.

(Ruth makes kiss-up noses, mocking Ian.)

375 - **Melissa:** *(examining Doomsday Device)* Wow! This thing could blow the kneepads off Monica Lewinski.

376 - **Ruth:** But it's in Canada? *They're* too polite to build weapons of mass destruction.

377 - **Dick:** It won't be in Canada for long. Just leave everything to old Major Dick here and we'll have this bad boy in the good old U.S. of A. before these Eskimos are out of their igloos.

378 - **Ruth:** Dick, the proper term is Inuit.

379 - **Dick:** Fine, Ruth! We'll have this out of here before these Eskimos are out of their Inuits!

380 - **Ian:** You tell her, Dick!

381 - **Melissa:** By the way, *why are you* wearing that stupid parka?

382 - **Dick:** Didn't you hear the radio? It's fifteen degrees out here.

383 - **Melissa:** You idiot, haven't you ever heard of the metric system?

384 - **Ian:** Oh, yeah. You weren't complaining when he was doing a hundred on the 401.

385 - **Ruth:** Quick! Someone's coming! Hide!

(Melissa, Dick, Ian, and Ruth hide offstage on the side opposite the Soviets. As they exit, Mysterious Figure enters being chased by Pat and Cory.)

386 - **Cory:** Why are we chasing him?

387 - **Pat:** He's running; he's mysterious; and I have a hunch he's illegally parked.

(Pat and Cory chase the mysterious figure offstage. Enter Boris, Yuri and Olga from one direction, and Katerina, another Soviet Spy, from another. Boris greets Katerina with a hug and a kiss.)

388 - **Boris:** Katerina, darling! Glad you finally made it! Your presence does light up entire area.

389 - **Olga:** *(looking skyward)* Actually, light is from blazing comet heading for Earth.

390 - **Katerina:** Greetings, comrades. But I must be asking, why are we speaking in English?

391 - **Boris:** Because we are inside Canada ...

392 - **Yuri:** ... and outside Quebec.

393 - **Katerina:** So, what for you need my explosives expertise? Are we going to blow up ugly statues?

394 - **Boris:** No. We are here for *that*. *(Indicates Doomsday Device)*

(Katerina, Boris, and Yuri slowly approach Doomsday Device. Olga draws a bead on something offstage.)

395 - **Katerina:** Is big bomb. Could blow kneepads off Boris Yeltsin. *(examines Doomsday Device)* Is not one of our Doomsday Devices. And is not American looking either. I will need total silence for concentration. Mistake could be very fatal.

(Olga fires shot. The others leap back, startled.)

396 - **Olga:** Canada is having good hunting! So far have gotten both Moose and Squirrel.

397 - **Yuri:** *(pushing Olga's gun down)* Are you nutski? You could have blown us straight to Leningrad!

398 - **Katerina:** Tsk, tsk, Yuri. Is St. Petersburg these days.

399 - **Yuri:** Will always be Leningrad to me. In Leningrad, I was seduced by beautiful women. In St. Petersburg, I was just screwed.

400 - **Katerina:** Controls must be in this briefcase. *(Takes briefcase from top of Doomsday Device.)*

(Enter Mysterious Figure being chased by Pat and Cory. The figure runs offstage. Pat and Cory spot the Soviets who try to sneak away.)

401 - **Pat:** Hold it right there.

402 - **Cory:** Who are you?

403 - **Olga:** *(Aside to Boris)* Can I be shooting them, Boris?

404 - **Boris:** *(Aside to Olga)* May not be necessary. *(To Cops)* Allow me to be introducing selves. We are touring company of great new musical "Sniper on the Roof". Hit it, guys!

If I Were a Hit Man

(to the tune of:)

If I Were A Rich Man

If I were a hit man
 With a rat-a-tat-a-tat-a rat-a-tat-a bang ka-boom
 All day long, I'd send folks to their doom
 Trying hard to meet demand
 I wouldn't kill for profit
 Not a rat-a-tat-a-tat-a rat-a-tat-a bang ka-ching
 I'd work for the cagey KGB
 Never ever earning anything

I would get my orders direct from the Kremlin
 To kill enemies of the state
 Anytime the politburo got the urge
 Be it authors writing about human rights
 Or priests who are preaching God is great
 That's the time for a good old Sov-yet purge

I would never question whether it's wrong or right
 To be the premier's iron fist
 I would only want to keep my fam'ly fed
 I'd wonder why the dissidents would rebel
 When it just makes the government pissed
 Don't they know that it's better red than dead?

If I were a hit man
 With a rat-a-tat-a-tat-a rat-a-tat-a bang ka-pow
 I'd be loved and honoured in Moscow
 Ev'ry bureaucrat my fan
 But is that what I'm wanting?
 All that rat-a-tat-a-tat-a rat-a-tat-a bang ka-blam
 Or should I stick to the current plan
 And remain the simple spy I am?
 Could I live with what the job demands?
 Would I be a happy man?

(At appropriate points in this song and/or the next one, Olga fires gunshots into air. After the song, there is a musical interlude. As the Soviets dance, Pat and Cory converse.)

405 - **Cory:** I love live theatre. The smell of the greasepaint, the roar of the crowd.

406 - **Pat:** Cory, we're the only two here.

407 - **Cory:** I'll roar louder.

408 - **Pat:** Wanna go grab some munchies?

409 - **Cory:** Good idea. We'll beat the intermission crowd.

(Exit Pat and Cory.)

The Mission
(to the tune of:)
Tradition

Boris: Who picks the team and chooses the objective
 Keeps things cost-effective,
 And takes all the blame?
 And who can punish insubordination
 By giving KGB your name?

All: The leader! The leader. The mission!
 The leader! The leader. The mission!

Olga: Who must know the way to fire all the guns
 The little guns, the great big guns?
 Who can shoot the enemy straight through the head
 And thus ensuring they are really dead?

All: The sniper! The sniper. The mission!
 The sniper! The sniper. The mission!

Yuri: And me, I do cryptography
 But I don't do it well
 So if there's any codes to break
 I hope they're easy

Katerina: And who makes all the bombs that make things go ka-boom?
 Who loves to watch them blow up just like a big mushroom?

All: The bomber! The bomber. The mission!

Boris: The leader!

Olga: Sniper!

Yuri: Codes!

Katerina: The bomber!

All: The mission!

(During the song, Dick, Melissa, Ian, and Ruth enter. Dick and Ian have their guns drawn.)

410 - **Dick:** Enough of this bullshit ballet.

411 - **Katerina:** *(to Olga)* You are having the gun. Shoot them!

412 - **Olga:** *(to Katerina)* Cannot do that. Used all my ammunition during production number.

413 - **Boris:** Ah, Major Dick. It is just like the old days, is it not?

414 - **Dick:** Comrade Boris, I should have known you Ruskie pinkos would show up. I always knew the fall of the Soviet Union was just a front. Melissa, relieve her of that briefcase.

415 - **Ian:** Hey. I want to do it. I wanna do it.

(Ian pushes Melissa out of the way and takes the briefcase from Katerina.)

416 - **Melissa:** Ian, if you weren't Oliver North's nephew, I'd tie you to a tree, buck naked, and leave you there to die from mosquito bites ...

417 - **Ruth:** ... or frost bite ...

418 - **Katerina:** *(looking down at Ian's nether regions)* ... or embarrassment.

(Enter Pat and Cory, behind the Americans, with guns drawn. They are also carrying popcorn.)

419 - **Pat:** Alright, drop 'em!

(Ian sets down briefcase. Dick and Ian begin to loosen their belts.)

420 - **Ruth:** I believe they mean your guns.

421 - **Dick:** Oh, in that case. Ian, standard plan A.

(Ian and Dick turn on the cops and empty their guns into Pat and Cory, who fall over dead, popcorn spraying everywhere.)

422 - **Melissa:** *(sighs)* Why is it that every time we operate on foreign soil we incur the wrath of the locals?

423 - **Dick:** Because, my dear, we are Americans.

(Ian quickly says something into a walkie-talkie, then he, Ruth, and Melissa gather behind Dick and begin humming the Battle Hymn of the Republic. The sound of a helicopter is heard and a large American flag a la Patton is lowered behind Dick.)

424 - **Dick:** And as Americans, we are representatives of the greatest nation on this or any other Earth. It is our patriotic duty to make it safe for every country to enjoy the same rights, privileges, and culture as America while, of course, keeping their tired, poor, huddled masses from stealing our jobs and our women. It is these principles that shall keep America, now and forever, as the land of the free and the home of the brave.

425 - **Ian:** Play ball!

(The flag is flown out and the humming stops.)

426 - **Katerina:** The briefcase!

(All Soviets and Americans dive for the briefcase. In the struggle, the briefcase is opened. There is a distinct ping, followed by a short series of beeps, and then a distinct click. Ruth grabs the instruction sheet.)

427 - **Ruth:** It's okay. As long as nobody pushes the green button, everything will be fine.

428 - **Yuri:** You mean this one. *(points at a non-green button in briefcase)*

429 - **Ruth:** No! I mean *this* one. *(pushes the green button)*

430 - **Yuri:** Gotcha!

431 - **Doomsday Device:** The world will end in 12 hours. Thank you and have a nice day.

432 - **Boris:** This is not good. Only way we can survive planetary destruction is to seek refuge on space station Mir.

(Boris, Olga, Yuri, and Katerina exit.)

433 - **Dick:** Oh, yeah, well we can seek refuge on our own space station! So there!

434 - **Ian:** Dick?

435 - **Dick:** Yes, Ian?

436 - **Ian:** We don't have a space station.

437 - **Dick:** Boris, buddy, save us some room! We're defecting!

(Americans exit chasing after Soviets.)

(Lights down)

Disasterpiece Theatre

Cast of Characters:

1 - Tab Lloyd	Tab
2 - Nash N.L. Post	Nash
3 - Paula Royd	Paula
4 - Anna Ware	Anna
5 - Bessie Stentialist	Bessie
6 - Billy Vubble	Billy
7 - Lucky Ornot	Lucky
8 - Professor Pat N. Pending.....	Pending
9 - Wendell I. Getadate.....	Wendell
10 - Kim Etticks.....	Kim
11 - Gene Etticks	Gene
12 - Mandy Lifeboats	Mandy
13 - Julie Anne Kallender.....	Julie
14 - Faith Value	Faith
15 - Morton Mietz-DeEye	Morton
16 - Whit O'Cism	Whit
17 - Nancy Cee.....	Nancy
18 - Nia Phyte.....	Nia
19 - Enlightened One.....	One
20 - Pauline Yorleg.....	Pauline
21 - Jamie Canbobsledteam.....	Jamie
22 - Carrie DeWay.....	Carrie
23 - Dave Iscentre.....	Dave
24 - Doomsday Device	Doomsday Device
25 - Mysterious Figure.....	Mysterious Figure

Time and Place: 11:45 a.m. Monday September 28, 1998
Still Outside the Mysterious Building

(Lights up on the mysterious construction site. The Doomsday Device is flashing. The telescope from the science lab is set up on stage. Enter Professor Pending, Wendell, Kim, Gene, and Mandy. Wendell is carrying some kind of modified Nintendo Game Boy. At various points throughout the scene, the Mysterious Figure should appear lurking in the background.)

438 - **Doomsday Device:** The world will end in 15 minutes. Thank you and have a nice day.

439 - **Gene:** I wish someone would shut that silly thing off.

440 - **Pending:** Don't worry about Ralph and Peri's toy. We're here to deal with the comet.

441 - **Mandy:** Whatever happened to Ralph and Peri?

442 - **Julie:** Their fake comet got them suspended, Mandy.

443 - **Mandy:** By the Dean?

444 - **Pending:** No, by Kim and Gene. They're suspended in Carbonite. *(Goes and looks through telescope.)*

445 - **Kim:** Revenge is a dish best served cold.

446 - **Gene:** Okay, okay. So, we got a bit carried away.

447 - **Kim:** They caused us to launch our only child into space for no reason at all. We did not get carried away.

448 - **Wendell:** So why did you start unthawing them?

449 - **Gene:** Because they won't be thawed for another two weeks.

450 - **Kim:** Which is two weeks after the real comet hits.

451 - **Gene:** Which is just in time for the first wave of mutants to show up ...

452 - **Kim and Gene:** And rip them limb from limb.

453 - **Mandy:** I still don't understand what exactly's going to happen when the comet hits.

454 - **Wendell:** You've seen the movie Titanic, right?

455 - **Mandy:** Of course.

456 - **Wendell:** Then think of the Earth as the largest cruise ship ever built.

457 - **Mandy:** Uh-huh.

458 - **Wendell:** And the comet as a huge chunk of ice.

459 - **Pending:** Which, of course, it is.

460 - **Mandy:** Okay.

461 - **Wendell:** Well, we're all Leonardo DeCaprio.

462 - **Mandy:** Oh. That doesn't mean I have to sleep with Kate Winslett, does it?

463 - **Pending:** We don't have time for this. The comet should be here in about 14 minutes. We have one chance to stop it. Wendell?

464 - **Wendell:** Okay, you know that phase amplifier that Ralph hacked on the Raytheon radar antennas? Well, I've modified it so that when I push this button, a concentrated burst of energy will fire up from those antennas and destroy the comet...but it's only good for one shot.

465 - **Mandy:** Isn't that a Nintendo Game Boy?

466 - **Wendell:** Not any more. *(fiddles with his Game Boy)* Okay, it's all lined up. 3... 2... 1-

(As Wendell is about to push the button, Julie tackles him. In desperation, he pushes the button as the device goes flying out of his hand. There is some kind of appropriate sound effect.)

467 - **Wendell:** Did I get it?

468 - **Pending:** Let's just say that Mir has suffered its last breakdown.

469 - **Kim:** Julie, why did you do that?

(Enter the Enlightened One, Nia, Faith, Morton, Nancy, and Whit.)

470 - **One:** Because, my dear, I told her to.

471 - **Gene:** *(to Julie)* You're with that wacko bunch?

472 - **Faith:** Hey, who are you calling wacko? *(Realization hits her.)* Oh, never mind.

473 - **Julie:** I'm sorry, guys, but they accept me for who I am. They don't laugh at me behind my back, call me gullible Julie, or play silly pranks on me.

474 - **Whit:** Hey, I gave you a hot foot just yesterday.

475 - **Julie:** Well, except for the Children of the Laughing Messiah, but they do that to everyone.

476 - **Pending:** Julie, you've doomed the Earth to destruction.

477 - **Nia:** No, she saved the Earth. That comet is a sign that our alien brethren are coming to bring about a new age of enlightenment.

478 - **Nancy:** They're going to upgrade us to the next version.

479 - **Kim:** I'll show you an upgrade!

(Kim charges the cultists. A scuffle among the scientists and the cultists breaks out. Enter Bessie and Billy.)

480 - **Billy:** Look, protesters!

481 - **Bessie:** I don't believe it. And me without my pepper spray!

482 - **Billy:** The Prime Minister is not going to be happy.

483 - **Bessie:** I suppose we should break this up. *(pulls baseball bat out of trench coat)* Not that any of it is real.

(Bessie and Billy wade into the scuffle to break it up. As they are doing so, the One clobbers Bessie with the "Cults for Dummies" book. She staggers back, shaking her head.)

484 - **Bessie:** Ouch! That hurt! That was real! Hey, all of this is real! Billy, this is all real.

(Billy has succeeded in separating the Scientists and the Cultists. Enter Anna and Tab.)

485 - **Pending:** *(Indicating Doomsday Device)* Well, except for that Doomsday Device. It's just a prank.

486 - **Anna:** Oh, my god! Someone's activated it!

487 - **Kim:** You mean that's a real bomb?

488 - **Tab:** Yup. From what we can tell, it's gonna vapourize the whole planet!

489 - **Wendell:** The whole planet? Vapourized? Maybe we can use this to our advantage. Quickly, to the lab!

(Exit Wendell, Professor Pending, Kim, Gene, and Mandy. Julie, Nia, Faith, Morton, Nancy, Whit, and the One go to the telescope.)

490 - **Anna:** He's right! If the planet is vapourized, the comet will miss us. We're saved!

491 - **Tab:** I hate to break this to you, Anna, but there may be a wee fundamental flaw in your logic.

492 - **Billy:** So, Deputy Tab, what have you found out?

493 - **Tab:** First, this building is not being constructed by the Parti Quebecois, which means it's obviously of extraterrestrial origin. Second, I've been observing the ducks and squirrels on this campus. They're up to soemthing!

494 - **Anna:** Wow, you're amazing, Tab. You've shown me a whole new world I never even knew existed.

495 - **Bessie:** (*rubbing her head*) I know the feeling and it hurts.

496 - **Billy:** Ducks and squirrels, eh? It makes about as much sense as anything else around here.

497 - **Tab:** We'll need to capture one of each. I'm going to need a bag of peanuts and a stale bun. We'll show those critters they can't mess with the RCMFBI.

498 - **Anna:** Has anyone ever told you that you're handsome when you're fanatical?

(Exit Billy, Bessie, Tab, and Anna. Julie is looking through the telescope.)

499 - **Nia:** Do you see anything yet?

500 - **Morton:** What? You mean besides the big glowing ball of ice heading right for us?

501 - **Julie:** Hold it! I do see something. I think it's a space ship.

502 - **Nia:** I knew it! The aliens are coming! The aliens are coming!

503 - **Whit:** Thank you, Paul Revere.

504 - **One:** We must go and pave the way for their arrival.

505 - **Faith:** I'll get the asphalt.

506 - **Morton:** Faith, I believe what the Enlightened One means is that we must spread the word and prepare humanity for the next step in our evolution.

507 - **One:** No, get the asphalt. The aliens are going to need a landing strip.

(Exit Nia, Julie, Morton, Whit, Nancy, Faith, and the One. Enter Pauline, Jamie, Carrie, and Dave.)

508 - **Pauline:** I am so depressed. Thirty thousand dollars in tuition and the world is going to blow up before I get my degree.

509 - **Jamie:** Look at this way. You'll never have to pay back those student loans.

510 - **Pauline:** Student loans? To pay for my education, I worked three jobs a term, pawned everything I owned, and sold my parents into slavery.

511 - **Jamie:** Not me. Heck, as soon as I heard about the comet, I maxed out my credit cards, took out a ten thousand dollar loan and threw the biggest damn party UW has ever seen.

512 - **Pauline:** What and you didn't invite me?

513 - **Jamie:** You were working.

514 - **Pauline:** I hate my life. I wish I had done so many things differently.

515 - **Dave:** I know what you mean. I should have out and told Carrie I had a crush on her.

516 - **Carrie:** Really? I never suspected a thing.

517 - **Dave:** I gave you two dozen roses a day for the past year.

518 - **Carrie:** Those were from you? You should have included a card.

519 - **Dave:** I delivered them personally.

520 - **Carrie:** Oh, I thought you worked for a flower shop.

521 - **Dave:** So I guess there's no hope of me making mad passionate love to you.

522 - **Carrie:** Trust me, that's something *you'll* never do.

523 - **Jamie:** You know what I regret? I spent so much time on this campus and I never managed to attend a single class.

524 - **Carrie:** I regret looking for dates in the Computer Science Club.

Regrets

(to the tune of:)

My Heart Will Go On

Jamie: Every night, I'd party, and get drunk, and throw up
 Each morning, a pounding headache
 Then I'd take two asp'rin, and skip all my classes
 Do you think I made a mistake?

Pauline: Worked, slaved. That's how I behaved
 In pursuit of my C.S. degree
 No fun, no special someone
 So I'm asking you now

Carrie: While I showed a passion for new styles in fashion
 I never showed my friends I care
 No more playing Prom Queen, my true self will be seen
 But first let me go fix my hair

Dave: You, me. Could be heavenly
 If you gave me a roll in the hay
 Say yes, you'll have no regrets
 Cuz if there's no tomor-
 row, why wear a condom today?

All: We're doomed when Earth is consumed
So the time for regret's almost gone
No doubt, can't drone on about
What went right or went wrong
Cuz this song would go on and on

(Exit Pauline, Jamie, Carrie, and Dave. Enter Lucky, dressed in a dog costume. He is desperately trying to be stealthy and failing miserably. He is examining the construction site. He does not yet go anywhere near the Doomsday Device. Enter Paula and Nash. Paula is carrying a newspaper. They do not notice Lucky.)

525 - **Nash:** Great. Just great. I am going to die a virgin.

(Paula laughs. Nash shoots her a look.)

526 - **Paula:** Oh, you were serious.

527 - **Nash:** Unless you can find me a girl—

528 - **Paula:** Who's beautiful, strong, and sensitive with a certain child-like innocence... *(looks at watch)* ... and, apparently, doesn't care about foreplay.

529 - **Nash:** So, I'm a romantic. Sue me. Hey, isn't that Lucky?

530 - **Paula:** *(noticing him)* Lucky???

531 - **Lucky:** Shhh! I'm undercover. It's a disguise. I'm not really a dog.

532 - **Paula:** Uh-huh.

533 - **Lucky:** Can you think of a better way to sniff out clues?

534 - **Nash:** You got this from a cartoon, didn't you?

535 - **Paula:** What exactly are you doing here?

536 - **Lucky:** I was just about to check out the Doomsday Device.

537 - **Paula:** Oh, no you don't! We may only have a few minutes left, but I plan on living all of them.

538 - **Lucky:** But Paula—

539 - **Paula:** You heard me! Shoo! Bad dog! Bad dog!

(Paula whacks Lucky with rolled-up newspaper. Lucky flees offstage. Enter Professor Pending, Wendell, Kim, Gene, and Mandy.)

540 - **Wendell:** Professor Pending, I'm so sorry. I thought it would work.

541 - **Pending:** Don't worry about it, Wendell.

542 - **Gene:** Yeah, launching the Doomsday Device at the comet wasn't that bad an idea.

543 - **Kim:** Who knew Peri's catapult wouldn't fit through the lab door?

(Enter Billy, Bessie, Tab, and Anna)

544 - **Billy:** That duck and squirrel knew nothing about what was going on.

545 - **Bessie:** But they were tasty.

546 - **Anna:** And wasn't Tab so masterful at interrogating them?

547 - **Tab:** You're being awfully nice to me. Is this some kind of evil plot?

548 - **Anna:** Nah, I just like you. *(kisses Tab on the cheek)*

(Enter Julie, Nia, Faith, Morton, Nancy, Whit, and the Enlightened One.)

549 - **Nia:** The Aliens will be here any minute!

550 - **Nancy:** I hope so or that comet and that bomb are going to delete us all.

551 - **Morton:** I, for one, am going to have faith.

552 - **Faith:** That's what you think.

553 - **Whit:** *(pulls out a flag and throws it down a la a football referee)* Fifteen yards for using the same joke twice in a week.

554 - **Mandy:** Look! The comet's hitting the atmosphere. Not long now.

555 - **Nash:** Good-bye, cruel world!

556 - **Cultists:** We live for the One!

557 - **Nancy:** We *(gulp)* die for the One!

558 - **Anna:** Hey, come on, everyone! In Smiths Falls, when we're facing a crisis, we don't get all gloomy and depressed.

559 - **Paula:** I may regret asking this, but what do you do?

560 - **Anna:** We sing!

We're Facing Disaster

(to the tune of:)

Walking on Sunshine

We used to think we'd live forever, now we know that we're wrong
 But we'll do Armageddon with style, so c'mon, sing along
 Cuz even though we're facing oblivion, there's a bright side, my friend
 We're never gonna have to write another midterm again

Oh, we're facing disaster (Whoa oh)
The end's coming faster (Whoa oh)
We wish we were plastered (Whoa oh)
Cuz baby we're screwed (Hey) (We're toast now)
Oh yeah, we are screwed (Hey) (Yeah)

The end of the world as we know it's at twelve o'clock high
That's when ev'ry man, woman, and child is goin' bye-bye
So wherever you live, be it Moscow, Chicago, or Guam
There's no hope of surviving the aliens, comet, and bomb

(Oh yeah) Aliens are massing. (Oh no)
The comet comes crashing (Oh no)
The bomb keeps on flashing (Oh no)
And baby, we're screwed (Yeah) (It's over)
Don't mean to be rude (Oh) (no no)
But boy, are we screwed!

(Everyone freezes in a fearful pose at the end of the song. Lights go down and we hear a huge explosion.)

The Day the Earth Still Stood

Cast of Characters:

1 - Kimo Therapy	Kimo
2 - Delilah Kacheaprug	Delilah
3 - Ultra Woman	UW
4 - Kim Etticks	Kim
5 - Gene Etticks	Gene
6 - Wanda Diewithasmileonherface	Wanda
7 - Gavin Heragoodtime	Gavin
8 - Nia Phyte	Nia
9 - Enlightened One	One
10 - Whit O'Cism	Whit
11 - Morton Mietz-DeEye	Morton
12 - Faith Value	Faith
13 - Nancy Cee	Nancy
14 - Julie Anne Kallender	Julie
15 - Professor Pat N. Pending	Pending
16 - Wendell I. Getadate	Wendell
17 - Mandy Lifeboats	Mandy
18 - Tab Lloyd	Tab
19 - Paula Royd	Paula
20 - Nash N.L. Post	Nash
21 - Lucky Ornot	Lucky
22 - Anna Ware	Anna
23 - Billy Vubble	Billy
24 - Bessie Stentialist	Bessie
25 - Celebrity Cameo	Cameo
26 - Mysterious Figure	Mysterious Figure
27 - Doomsday Device	Doomsday Device
28 - Kara Bout-DeEnvironment	Kara
29 - Anne Diana Pacers	Diana
30 - Klaatu	Klaatu
31 - Barada	Barada
32 - Nikto	Nikto

Time and Place: 11:58 a.m. Monday September 28, 1998
 Still Outside the Mysterious Building
 Two Minutes Before the End of Act One

(Lights up on the same set as 1-5, rotated 180 degrees, so that what used to be downstage is now upstage. The mysterious building drop should be flown out. The act-ending production number is going on (silently of course and now facing upstage). The Doomsday Device is still flashing. Delilah Kacheaprug is downstage, doing an interpretive dance along with the production number. Enter Kimo.)

561 - **Kimo:** Typical! A comet is about to hit the earth, and the whole campus comes down with mass epilepsy.

562 - **Delilah:** This isn't epilepsy; this is interpretive dance. *(strikes unusual dance pose)* We're celebrating the end of the world. *(poses)*

563 - **Kimo:** Really, using getting smashed as an excuse to get smashed?

564 - **Delilah:** No, silly bunny, we're revitalizing our karmic energy (*poses*) in preparation for our reincarnation (*poses*) into the next world. (*poses*)

565 - **Kimo:** (*sarcastic*) Oh, I didn't realize. (*strikes sarcastic pose*) What if the comet doesn't hit? (*strikes another sarcastic pose*)

566 - **Delilah:** (*cheerily*) Then the Doomsday Device will get us! (*cartwheel*)

(Lucky enters still dressed as a dog, bumps (or almost bumps) into Delilah, who regains her balance gracefully, and resumes dancing.)

567 - **Kimo:** You're a dog!

568 - **Lucky:** Well, you're not exactly handsome yourself.

569 - **Kimo:** Can't you do something?

570 - **Lucky:** What do you expect *me* to do? Everything *I* touch breaks.

571 - **Kimo:** Breaks.....Working Doomsday Device...Broken Doomsday Device!

(Kimo studies Lucky, Delilah, and the Doomsday Device as if lining up a pool shot. As Delilah is doing some kind of spin, Kimo carefully aims her at Lucky. She hits Lucky, who goes stumbling across the stage and into the Doomsday Device. Delilah gracefully regains her balance. There is the sound effect of a dying Doomsday Device and the lights on the Device stop flashing.)

572 - **Doomsday Device:** Doomsday Device de-activated. Thank you and have a nice rest of your life.

573 - **Lucky:** Oh, my God! We're all going to live! (*Races offstage ecstatically*)

574 - **Delilah:** (*still cheery*) Don't worry. The comet will still destroy us. (*poses*)

(As Delilah speaks the next line, Ultra Woman enters and performs all the appropriate actions. Delilah has her back to Ultra Woman and doesn't see what is happening. Ultra Woman is dressed in spandex and wears a big "UW" on her chest.)

575 - **Delilah:** You have to loosen up and accept destiny. After all, it's not like some spandex-clad heroine will burst on the scene, strike a dramatic pose, and use her heat ray vision to destroy the comet.

(End of production number poses, loud explosion FX (same as end of act I). Everyone lurches as though the ground is being shaken by the blast. Then, everyone turns to Ultra Woman)

576 - **Kim:** She saved us all from a horrible death!

577 - **Kimo:** She's so beautiful!

578 - **Nancy:** So strong!

579 - **Faith:** So sensitive!

580 - **Delilah:** With a certain child-like innocence.

581 - **Nash:** I think I'm in love.

582 - **Paula:** Well, duh!

583 - **Gene:** But who is she?

584 - **UW:** I am Ultra Woman. I have crossed time and space—

585 - **Whit:** Time-space-sin-theta!

586 - **UW:** And returned to save the planet of my birth from destruction.

587 - **Morton:** You're from Earth?

588 - **UW:** This very city, in fact. A short time ago, I was launched into space, passed through a nearby wormhole, and was artificially aged.

589 - **Kim:** My baby!

590 - **UW:** Mother? Father?

591 - **Gene:** Fawn!

592 - **UW:** Awww, dad, I hate that name. I'm Ultra Woman now.

593 - **Kim:** Don't talk back to your father like that! I don't care if you do have super powers. You're still our little girl.

594 - **Gene:** And we're still your parents.

595 - **UW:** But I'm still a superhero.

(Enter Kara and Diana. They are the Ultrettes and are dressed as sidekicks.)

Isn't it Heroic

(to the tune of:)

Ironic

A young man, a science geek,
 (Got) bit by a spi^der, and became a freak
 His uncle died, later that same week
 But his situation, is not that unique.
 And isn't he heroic...so to speak

We can fly, up up and away
 Use our eyes, to make a heat ray
 (And) when fired at us, watch bullets ricochet
 That is because...we're heroes.

My super powers, they're sure to astound
 I'm the strongest woman, measured pound for pound
 Leap a tall building in a single bound
 And I run a bit faster (you know) than the speed of sound
 'Cuz I am heroic...I'll expound

We will fight to stop villain slime
 We all help take a bite out of crime
 (If) you break the law, you'll get caught ev'ry time
 That is because ... we're heroes.

(Ultra Woman and the Ultrettes exit.)

596 - **Julie:** Ultra Woman, can I have your autograph?

597 - **Kimo:** Do you have a fan club?

598 - **Delilah:** Where do you get your tights?

(The Enlightened One, Morton, Faith, Nancy, Whit, Julie, Kimo, and Delilah exit after Ultra Woman. Any extras from the production number also exit.)

599 - **Kim:** It seems like one day they're new to world...

600 - **Gene:** The next day they're saving it.

(Both Kim and Gene sigh heavily, hands on breasts. Gene and Kim exit.)

601 - **Nash:** Wow. All that, and she can sing too...

602 - **Anna:** I don't see what everyone is getting so excited about. We get that sort of thing all the time in Smiths Falls.

603 - **Bessie:** You get people dressed in strange costumes, using unearthly powers to save humanity? I don't think I will surprise anyone by saying I don't believe you.

604 - **Anna:** No, really, I see them all the time.

605 - **Tab:** I knew it. Smiths Falls is the secret government training ground for mutants.

606 - **Anna:** *(Does the quoting motion with her fingers at appropriate spot)* Only we call them "priests".

(Everyone glares at Anna)

607 - **Anna:** Okay. We call one of them "rabbi."

(Lucky re-enters, and joins Tab, Nash, Paula, Anna, Billy, and Bessie.)

608 - **Lucky:** Great news, guys. My bad luck finally paid off. I stopped the Doomsday Device!

609 - **Paula:** Good for you!

610 - **Nash:** *(excited, scribbling on his pad)* Yeah, you must have had a great view when Ultra Woman vapourized the comet. Wasn't she amazing saving us like that?

611 - **Lucky:** But I was the one who saved us...

612 - **Nash:** *(dismissively)* I know that. *(the dreamy, far away look is back)* So do you think she has a soft spot for reporters? Most super heroes do, you know.

613 - **Paula:** *(to Lucky)* Tough break, but until you look that good in Spandex, I don't think he's going to listen to you.

614 - **Nash:** *(to nobody in particular)* Maybe I can get an exclusive interview with her. I wonder if she likes Chinese food. *(Exits)*

615 - **Paula:** *(shouting after Nash)* Have fun Lois! Don't forget, she looks completely different with her glasses on!

(Professor Pending, Mandy, and Wendell move near Tab as they talk.)

616 - **Mandy:** What are the odds of a comet the size of Canada coming out of nowhere and heading directly for Earth?

617 - **Tab:** *(overhearing)* In this case, very good.

618 - **Wendell:** *(crunching the numbers on his calculator)* Very good? I get thirteen million, three hundred and twelve thousand to one.

619 - **Bessie:** Ordinarily yes, but it has come to our attention that someone deliberately steered that comet towards earth...

620 - **Billy:** ...As a cover to hide an international Beanie Baby smuggling operation.

621 - **Mandy:** Why would someone blow up the planet to hide a smuggling ring?

622 - **Pending:** Why would someone smuggle Beanie Babies?

623 - **Paula, Tab, Anna, Lucky, Billy, and Bessie:** They're so cute!

624 - **Wendell:** Where is Peri's super-soaker filled with acid when you need it?

625 - **Pending:** This whole thing is ridiculous! What evidence do you have?

(Enter Mysterious Figure, dressed in trench coat, wig, and mustache.)

626 - **Anna:** We found this clue. *(Holds up Beanie Baby.)*

(Mysterious Figure drops another Beanie Baby and conspicuously picks it up. Paula notices.)

627 - **Paula:** Look! Over there!

628 - **Billy:** After him gang!

(Paula, Tab, Anna, Lucky, Billy, Bessie, Wendell, Mandy, and Professor Pending chase Mysterious Figure offstage. Mysterious Figure runs back on stage from that same side followed by his pursuers. Mysterious Figure flees off the opposite side of the stage, with all chasers in hot pursuit. The Mysterious Figure runs back across the stage. Once the figure has exited, Paula, Tab, Anna, Lucky, Billy, Bessie, Wendell, Mandy, and Professor Pending re-enter and stop.)

629 - **Tab:** Where did he go?

630 - **Bessie:** Let's split up!

631 - **Anna:** Jinkies!

(Paula and Lucky exit in one direction. Anna and Tab exit in another. And Billy and Bessie exit in a third direction. Wendell, Mandy, and Professor Pending are alone onstage, panting.)

632 - **Pending:** He might have gone to our lab!

633 - **Mandy:** But our lab's on the other side of campus.

634 - **Pending:** You'd prefer to keep chasing this potentially homicidal maniac?

635 - **Wendell:** Let's check the lab!

(Professor Pending, Mandy, and Wendell exit. Mysterious Figure runs onstage chased by Paula and Lucky. Billy and Bessie enter and cut him off. Mysterious Figure flees offstage. Celebrity Cameo, dressed identically (including wig and mustache) to Mysterious Figure, backs onto stage from point where the figure exited. Paula and Tab follow the figure onstage. Paula, Lucky, Billy, Bessie, Anna, and Tab converge on Mysterious Figure stage centre. Each of these entrances should be from a different point than the pair last exited, ideally from the opposite side of the stage.)

636 - **Billy:** Let's see who our mystery person really is! *(Pulls wig and mustache off Celebrity Cameo)*

637 - **Paula:** It's ***UW President Dr. James Downey!*** *(Insert title and name of real cameo here!)*

638 - **Cameo:** And I would have gotten away with it, if it weren't for you meddling kids!

639 - **Anna:** If he was responsible for the comet, what about the other mysteries?

640 - **Bessie:** Looks like we've got more investigating to do.

641 - **Tab:** Let's check out the haunted amusement park!

642 - **Lucky:** *(a la Scooby-Doo)* Ruh-roh!

(Paula, Tab, Anna, Lucky, Billy, and Bessie exit with Celebrity Cameo. Wanda and Gavin enter, half naked, hair disheveled, etc.)

643 - **Wanda:** Hey! Why aren't we dead? I thought you said the planet was going to blow up! You lied to me didn't you?

644 - **Gavin:** No! I swear! That's what I heard on CKMS!

645 - **Wanda:** I knew it! You just wanted to sleep with me!

646 - **Gavin:** No I didn't!

647 - **Wanda:** Oh! So you didn't want to sleep with me? What's wrong with me? Aren't I pretty enough for you?

648 - **Gavin:** I think you're beautiful! That's why I suggested we go out with a bang.

649 - **Wanda:** Well, you did make the earth move.

650 - **Gavin:** And I really did mean "There's no one I'd rather die with in a cataclysm of ice and fire."

651 - **Wanda:** You weren't just saying that?

652 - **Gavin:** No! I'd want to sleep with you even if there wasn't a comet...hey...

653 - **Wanda:** Well, if we couldn't go out with a bang, maybe you can go *in* with a whimper (*sly smile*)

(Wanda turns around starts to walk seductively off stage, beckoning him over her shoulder, Gavin follows. Julie, Nia, the Enlightened One, Faith, Morton, Whit, and Nancy re-enter.)

654 - **Julie:** I can't believe I listened to you!

655 - **Faith:** What's the matter?

656 - **Julie:** There aren't any aliens!

657 - **Nia:** Don't say that! Of course there are aliens.

658 - **Julie:** You were just using my scientific reputation to further your cause.

659 - **One:** Julie, my dear, you don't have a scientific reputation.

660 - **Julie:** Oh, yeah! I would have, if it weren't for you. (*Storms off*)

661 - **Nia:** (*As Julie exits*) You can't give up hope now! The aliens will be here any minute.

662 - **Morton:** Time to face reality. She was right. There are no aliens.

663 - **One:** That wasn't an independent thought I just heard, was it? (*threatens Morton with his book*)

664 - **Morton:** (*cringing*) Sorry, Enlightened One.

665 - **Nancy:** But what if the aliens were just a compiler error?

666 - **Faith:** I'll never get a chance to interpret "Take me to your leader."

667 - **Whit:** I'd be struck with a warehouse full of these. (*Holds up T-shirt that reads "Smile if you can see Uranus"*)

668 - **Nancy:** I wouldn't have had to translate "O Canada" into Klingon. (*starts to sing*) Klarth, Nah-ho-targh.

669 - **One:** That's enough of that. (*flipping through book*) That's just the kind of negative energy that will keep the aliens away. I guess this calls for penance. (*does a "money rub"*)

670 - **Morton:** Can't argue with logic like that...

671 - **Nia:** The Enlightened One is right. Aliens *will* be here soon. And they will bring with them a message so unique and meaningful, that it will change the face of the earth forever!

(Alien lights and sound FX. Klaatu, Barada, and Nikto enter. They are aliens, the stranger looking, the better.)

672 - **Klaatu:** Attention people of Earth! (*pause*) Are you happy with your long distance carrier?

(Lights down)

Marines and Ninjas and Spies! Oh My!

Cast of Characters:

1 - Boris Tuteers	Boris
2 - Olga Sokyahed	Olga
3 - Yuri Sonovavich.....	Yuri
4 - Katerina Compromising-Position	Katerina
5 - Ultra Woman	UW
6 - Nash N.L. Post	Nash
7 - Captain Ken Garou.....	Ken
8 - Amy Nitiondump.....	Amy
9 - Marina Saultforce.....	Marina
10 - Gloria Sandfree	Gloria
11 - Hikaru Dikaru-Dock.....	Hikaru
12 - Mako Verr	Mako
13 - Klaatu	Klaatu
14 - Barada	Barada
15 - Nikto.....	Nikto
16 - Mark Mywords.....	Mark
17 - Belle Canada	Belle

Time and Place: 4:38 p.m. Monday October 12, 1998
 A Lounge on the Sixth Floor of the Math Building
 Isn't it amazing how quickly two weeks can go by?

(Lights up on a lounge on the sixth floor of the math building. There are exits on each side that lead to the maze that is the sixth floor of the math building. In the center of the room is a table with a large, plush executive style chair, and a smaller folding chair. Ultra Woman is in the large chair, while Nash, wearing his reporter's hat as usual, sits in the smaller chair, with several papers scattered around him. There is a box holding several papers nearby. Mark, the announcer, can either be in a slot or be a voice-over.)

673 - **Mark:** In her not-so-secret headquarters on the sixth floor of the Math and Computer building, our heroine Ultra Woman is spending a little quiet time with her paramour Nash, ace reporter for a major university newspaper.

674 - **UW:** It's nice to be able to rest for a bit. Ever since I got here, it's been one thing after another. If I'm not helping break up fights at Fed Hall or stopping some crazed Engineering prof from taking over the world, I'm rescuing squirrels from trees.

675 - **Nash:** Actually, Ultra Woman, the squirrels live in the trees.

676 - **UW:** Oops. Well, at least that makes the job easier. Being a superheroine takes a lot out of a person.

677 - **Nash:** *(looking at one of the papers in the box)* What's this? *(reading title)* "A study of hyper cubic projections onto non integral number spaces."

678 - **UW:** Oh, I don't know. Students just wander in here from the sixth floor labyrinth. If you tell them to leave their papers, they get these cute relieved expressions on their faces and leave you alone.

(Lights down on the main stage. Lights up on one slot. Boris, Olga, Yuri, and Katerina are sitting on a park bench.)

679 - **Mark:** Meanwhile on a lonely park bench, a familiar group has gathered.

680 - **Boris:** (*Sigh*) I still don't believe it. All that blew up was Mir. That bomb was supposed to make whole world go kerplooie.

681 - **Olga:** Get over it, Boris. That was two weeks ago. Besides, if Doomsday Device had gone off, would have destroyed mother Russia.

682 - **Boris:** Yes, but it would have taken capitalism with it.

683 - **Yuri:** Think of it. Two hundred and seventy million smug Americans with no more shops to spend worthless dollars in.

684 - **Katerina:** Speaking of worthless dollars, how is local currency holding out?

685 - **Yuri:** Not good. Comrade Olga had 'bright' idea of converting rubles to Canadian Tire dollars. It has increased value, but now all we can buy are screwdrivers.

686 - **Katerina:** This is no good. Doomsday Device was last chance to gain upper hand on America and restore full glory of Soviet Union. The world needs two superpowers.

687 - **Olga:** Now there is no way to stop American evil.

688 - **Boris:** Superpowers? Stopping evil? That is giving me idea.

(Exit Boris, Yuri, Katerina, and Olga.)

689 - **Mark:** Could this mean big trouble for Ultra Woman? Perhaps, but currently, our heroine has another problem to deal with.

(Lights down on slot and up on main stage. Enter Gloria Sandfree, a bombastic high-powered agent.)

690 - **Gloria:** Hello, Ultra Woman, darling. Gloria Sandfree, agent to the stars. So, Ultra – I can call you Ultra, can't I? Of course, I can – have you given any thought to representation?

691 - **UW:** Representation?

692 - **Gloria:** An agent, darling. You're beautiful, strong, and sensitive with a certain child-like innocence. You need someone to protect you from that bad old world out there.

693 - **Nash:** She has superpowers.

694 - **Gloria:** (*patting Nash on the head*) How nice, you already have a sidekick. Of course, we'll need to get him a costume.

(Nash glowers at Gloria.)

695 - **Gloria:** Now, I can get you on Canada A.M., Open Mike with Mike Bullard, and of course, Pamela Wallin's show. Pammy is a good friend of mine; we share the same hair stylist. (*pulls out contract*) Now, this is a standard agent-client agreement. I get the usual 25 per cent off the top and complete merchandising rights. Just sign on the dotted line. (*hands a pen to Ultra Woman*)

696 - **Nash:** Don't do it! Can't you see she's pure evil?

697 - **UW:** Oh, Nash, you have to be more trusting. I'm sure Gloria only has my best interests at heart. *(signs contract.)*

698 - **Mark:** Is Gloria merely looking out for Ultra Woman's best interests? Or is she, as Nash suspects, pure evil? Stay tuned. But first a word from our sponsor.

(Lights down on main stage and up on slot. Enter Barada and Nikto. Nikto is carrying a phone.)

699 - **Barada:** Fellow aliens, how many times has this happened to you?

700 - **Nikto:** *(Dialing phone)* E.T., phone home.

701 - **Belle:** *(voice-over)* I'm sorry but the number you have dialed cannot be reached from your calling area.

702 - **Barada:** Well, no more. With the Alien Phone Company's new "Phone Home" plan, you can stay in touch with your relatives whether they be as close as Alpha Centauri or as far away as Andromeda.

(Nikto dials phone again. Sound effects of ringing phone. Lights up on other slot as Klaatu enters, wearing a bad wig and also carrying a phone. Klaatu answers the phone and talks like a typical overbearing mother.)

703 - **Klaatu:** Hello?

704 - **Nikto:** Mom!

705 - **Klaatu:** E.T., is that you? Where have you been? Why haven't you called? Your paternal unit and I have been worried sick.

706 - **Nikto:** But, mom –

707 - **Klaatu:** No buts about it, child. Do you know how many sleepless nights I've spent wondering if you were floating lifelessly in the interstellar void? Do you?

(Nikto holds phone away from ear. Klaatu keeps moving lips as though talking but we hear nothing.)

708 - **Barada:** You'll never be homesick again. Sign up for our new "Phone Home" plan today. Our rates are out of this world.

(Lights down on Klaatu's slot. Klaatu exits. Nikto hangs up phone)

709 - **Nikto:** The Alien Phone Company is a fully owned subsidiary of Alienco, Incorporated. Offer not yet available in all calling areas.

(Exit Nikto and Baarada.)

710 - **Mark:** When we last left our heroine, she had just signed on as a client of super-agent, and possible being of pure evil, Gloria Sandfree.

(Lights down on slot and up on main stage. There is the sound of tank fire. Suddenly, part of the back wall is knocked out. Ken, Amy, and Marina, three American marines, rush in (supposedly from ladders leaning against the math building) and secure the room.)

711 - **Ken:** Stay where you are! We have this building secured!

712 - **UW:** Who do you think you are coming in here like that?

713 - **Ken:** I think we're the American marines.

714 - **Amy:** That's correct sir.

715 - **Nash:** The marines? But there's no ocean around here.

716 - **Ken:** Well, this is 'Water'loo, isn't it? *(To Ultra Woman)* And you must be the woman who saved the world.

717 - **UW:** *(Pleased, coy)* Oh, you heard about that?

718 - **Ken:** Oh I did, ma'am. It was an event that stirred the cockles of my heart. The sub-cockles, even. It made me proud to be an American.

719 - **Nash:** But it happened in Canada.

720 - **Marina:** Canada, Schmanada. We bought the rights to the entire comet-destroying-the-earth thing long before you were even born. *(To Ultra Woman)* America needs your help, ma'am.

721 - **UW:** What's the problem?

722 - **Ken:** We were hoping you could help us create a ... diversion ... until we can once and for all put a stop to Hulk Hogan's bid for the presidency.

723 - **Gloria:** *(sniffing)* I smell a deal. *(to Captain Joe)* Hi, Gloria Sandfree, I represent Ultra Woman. Just what kind of diversion did you want my client to provide.

724 - **Amy:** We need a super villain, someone with cosmic powers who can threaten the entire United States. The latest popularity polls say Saddam Hussein's just not cutting it anymore.

725 - **Marina:** And we want to lob missiles at you, just like the Gulf War.

726 - **Nash:** You can't be serious.

727 - **Gloria:** Now, of course, my client will require title billing, something like "The Ultra Woman Ultimatum." But that's just off the top of my head. I'm sure the P.R. boys can do better. We'll also require all the major networks and CNN to be on board – prime time special reports, coverage on all forty-seven newsmagazine shows, a Barbara Walters interview – the whole package.

728 - **Ken:** I'll have to discuss this with my superiors, but I think we can work something out. Come back to my tank and we can radio them.

729 - **Gloria:** Right behind you, captain, my captain. *(to Ultra Woman)* Are you coming, my dear?

730 - **UW:** *(sighs)* Okay. See you later, Nash.

(Gloria, the Marines and Ultra Woman through gaping hole. Nash sighs and slumps in heroine's executive chair, flipping through his notes. Suddenly, Boris, Olga, Yuri, and Katerina rush in, out of breath and dizzy from sixth floor maze)

731 - **Boris:** Stay where you are! We have this building secured! Aw, darn it, we've got the wrong room again. Excuse me, man in funny hat, do you know where we can be finding lair of superheroine who destroyed comet?

732 - **Nash:** Oh, this is it. (*Gesturing to hole*) She just stepped out with her evil agent and the American marines.

733 - **Yuri:** (*Looking out hole*) Wow. That is a big first step.

734 - **Katerina:** So, funny man, do you know anything about this super woman?

735 - **Nash:** I know her name is written on the face of my heart. And I've been taking notes to use in my article about the two of us.

736 - **Boris:** A reporter's notes – they could contain clue we need to uncover her secret powers!

737 - **Olga:** We will bash his skull in!

738 - **Katerina:** Nyet, nyet. This is Canada. We use Canadian customs to get what we need. Here, watch. (*To Nash*) Could you please let us have your notes? We're thinking of forming a committee to study note taking during conversations with superheroes.

739 - **Nash:** No! These notes are all I have left of her!

740 - **Boris:** Hmm. (*Loudly*) Everyone who thinks funny man should give us his notes, raise your hand.

(All Russians raise their hands. Nash cowers, clutching notes)

741 - **Olga:** Bash his skull in with a beaver!

742 - **Nash:** Okay, okay. Here are my notes. (*hands over notes*)

743 - **Yuri:** (*reading notes*) Oh, this one is good. "Roses are red, violets are blue. Your eyes turn me into an icky goo." What kind of a reporter are you, anyway?

744 - **Nash:** A romantic one.

745 - **Olga:** A worthless one! Every single note you have is a silly love poem.

746 - **Katerina:** I like this one. "You are like a dove, flying lost in a park. Let me be your favorite statue to poop on."

747 - **Boris:** Yes, very silly. But we are still being without a superheroine.

748 - **Mark:** At that very moment.

(Enter Ultra Woman, Gloria, and the marines through the hole.)

749 - **Gloria:** Well, Captain, there are still a few details to work out, but I think we have a deal.

750 - **Boris:** Look, comrades, Americans!

751 - **Amy:** Russkies!

752 - **Ken:** Looks like we've got a little cold war on our hands. Fire!

753 - **Marina:** Can't, sir. We used all our ammunition when we invaded Elmira.

754 - **Ken:** Damn it! I knew we should have declared those extra clips when we came through customs. Well, throw whatever you have at them!

(Marines start pitching hats and socks at the Russians. The Russians retaliate in kind. Enter Hikaru and Mako, two Japanese secret service agents dressed as ninjas.)

755 - **Hikaru:** Stay where you are! We have this building secured!

756 - **Nash:** Who are you?

757 - **Mako:** We are Japanese Secret Service agents.

758 - **Nash:** That's why you're dressed as ninjas?

759 - **Mako:** We find reinforcing the cultural stereotype helps our foes take us more seriously. Would you be frightened if we showed up in business suits?

760 - **Nash:** Depends on whether or not you're carrying violin cases.

761 - **Hikaru:** We have come for Ultra Woman. We want her to battle Godzilla in new movie designed to revitalize Japanese economy.

762 - **Boris:** We want her to help restore Soviet Union!

763 - **Ken:** We want her to distract the American people from the foibles of their president.

764 - **Nash:** I want her by my side forever.

765 - **UW:** Really?

766 - **Nash:** Really.

767 - **Gloria:** Ah, isn't that sweet. But I don't think you can compete with the big boys here, Nash.

768 - **UW:** I don't know what to do. I'd like to help everybody.

769 - **Gloria:** Just leave everything to me. A little negotiation can solve anything.

Please, Ultra Woman*(to the tune of:)***But Mr. Adams**

Gloria: Oh, my captain, I think you should start off
After all, you did invade our country first

Ken: Is that so? Well, you know the plan of action
To give us a distraction
Before this presidential mess gets worse

UW: Yes, I know

Gloria: And I think you could do it, darling, with ease

UW: Hell, no

Ken: Oh, please, Ultra Woman, please

UW: No

Ken: Please

UW: No

Ken: Please

UW: No

Ken: Ultra Woman, please, Ultra Woman
We simply need your help to make the people care again
There's been one scandalous impeachment; can't go there again
If you refuse, you are just downright un-American

Other: Un-American, un-American, that's what he says she is

Gloria: Comrade Boris, I guess you're the next one
So step right up and reveal your master plan

Boris: Okay, da

UW: But I will refuse to do it.
There may be nothing to it.
But communists are evil, I understand

Boris: Oh, p-shaw

Gloria: But I think you should listen, darling, think fees

UW: Good heavens, no!

Boris: Oh, please, Ultra Woman, please

UW: No

Boris: Please

UW: No

Boris: Please

UW: No

Boris: Ultra Woman, please, Ultra Woman
Don't let the U.S. rule the world and walk all over it.
Cuz the Russian Revolution is not over yet
Until my friends and I bring back the Supreme Soviet

Others: Supreme Soviet, Supreme Soviet, they want to bring it back

Gloria: Now, my ninja friends, maybe you should talk quick
She's a cranky girl cuz baby needs her nap

UW: I do not

Mako: But if I make a proposition
She'll state her opposition

Others: Do world powers really need to take this crap?

UW: Was that a shot?

Gloria: Oh straighten up and listen, darling, don't tease

UW: If you say so
 Mako: Oh, please, dear Ultra Woman, please
 UW: No
 Mako: Please
 UW: No
 Mako: Please
 UW: No

 Hikaru: Ultra Woman, please, Ultra Woman
 We've been in bad shape since the economic slide began
 But a box office hit can earn a mint in ev'ry land
 Starring Godzilla versus you to help us save Japan
 Others: Japan, Japan, Godzilla's going to save the land

 Nash: Everyone, leave her alone!

 Oh, Ultra Woman, my dear Ultra Woman
 You've turned down offers here from ev'ry nationality
 So now I offer you myself in all totality
 And wanting nothing but to make our love reality
 Others: Make love reality, make love reality, make love reality—

 Nash : *(Spoken)* Quiet!

 UW: Sweet reporter, my sweet ace reporter
 With both you and superpowers, I feel doubly blessed
 My life has just begun but I know I'll spend the rest
 Others: Spend the rest
 UW: Walking side by side with you in eternal happiness
 Others: Happiness, happiness, we wish you all the best!

770 - **UW:** That's enough! I'm not going to work with any of you! I'm going to stay here with Nash!

(Ultra Woman tenses up, concentrates, and gazes one at a time at everyone but Nash. As she gazes at a person, they grab their butt and run screaming through one of the various exits. Nash and Ultra Woman are left alone on stage. Lights down on main stage.)

771 - **Mark:** Meanwhile on board a spaceship parked conveniently in B lot.

(Lights up on Barada and Nikto in slot.)

772 - **Barada:** Starship Troopers! You liked Starship Troopers. It was a travesty to the memory of Robert Heinlein. Not to mention an a completely inaccurate representation of an alien race.

(Enter Klaatu, rubbing butt.)

773 - **Nikto:** Hi, boss.

774 - **Barada:** How'd it go?

775 - **Klaatu:** Not as well as I might have hoped, but my disguise as Gloria Sandfree, agent to the stars, did land us complete merchandising rights to Ultra Woman. Our plans for taking over the Earth are right on schedule.

(The aliens laugh evilly. Lights down on slot)

776 - **Mark:** Finally, back in Ultra Woman's headquarters. Boy, all these transitions can get tiring.

(Lights up on Nash and Ultra Woman on the main stage)

777 - **Nash:** Darling, maybe I shouldn't ask, but what did you do to them?

778 - **UW:** Oh, I just used my heat ray vision to set their underwear on fire. *(collapses into Nash's arms)*

779 - **Nash:** What's wrong?

780 - **UW:** I don't know. That just took so much out of me. I feel so weak.

781 - **Nash:** Don't worry, sweetheart. Now that I have you, I'll do anything to keep from losing you.

782 - **UW:** Oh, Nash, I love you.

(Nash and Ultra Woman kiss.)

783 - **Mark:** Will Nash and Ultra Woman live happily ever after? Will the aliens succeed in their evil plan to take over the Earth? Will any of our heroes ever actually get around to investigating what's going on? Find out in the next episode of "The Adventures of Ultra Woman". Same Ultra-time. Same Ultra-channel.

(Lights down)

The Hunt for Red Oktoberfest

Cast of Characters:

1 - Ralph Alfasprouts.....	Ralph
2 - Peri Mecium.....	Peri
3 - Sam Paul Mass.....	Sam
4 - Boris Tuteers.....	Boris
5 - Olga Sokyahed.....	Olga
6 - Yuri Sonovavich.....	Yuri
7 - Katerina Compromising-Position.....	Katerina
8 - Dick Larationofwar.....	Dick
9 - Ian Dulgent.....	Ian
10 - Melissa Thingstodo.....	Melissa
11 - Ruth Leskiller.....	Ruth
12 - Hans Downe.....	Hans
13 - Heidi N. Plainsight.....	Heidi
14 - Greta Lyfe.....	Greta
15 - Betty-Sue Sthepantsoffofyou.....	Betty-Sue
16 - Daisy Thunder.....	Daisy
17 - Zeke N. Yeshallfind.....	Zeke
18 - Dean Iris Ponsibility.....	Dean
19 - Ultra Cat.....	Ultra Cat
20 - Ultra Rat.....	Ultra Rat

Time and Place: 10:53 a.m. Tuesday October 13, 1998
Back at the Science Lab Yet Again
We like the Science Lab

(Lights up on the science lab pretty much as described in 1-1. In addition to things mentioned there, the lab bench contains a flask of sulfuric acid and a pair of cages. One cage contains a lab rat, the other contains a cat. Enter Ralph and Peri.)

784 - **Ralph:** Now that we've finally thawed out, I guess we can go back to, ahem, work. *(Pulls out a slingshot.)*

785 - **Peri:** Isn't there a clause in the UW constitution about automatically passing if your lab partner is suspended in carbonite?

786 - **Ralph:** Nope. You're thinking of section 2.1.1c: automatic passing in the event of lab partner being dissolved in sulfuric acid, frozen in liquid nitrogen, or devoured by lab rats. No mention of carbonite at all.

787 - **Peri:** *(stroking a lab rat)* Does it need to be rats, plural?

788 - **Ralph:** No, I think it can be just one ... *(realization hits)* ... but that's in base ... oh shit! *(Quickly changing subject)* Aren't those University of Guelph students coming to tour the lab today?

789 - **Peri:** University? Hah! More like where all the 4H kids go when they graduate. Their campus is a farm!

790 - **Ralph:** Yeah, but they do give courses in cow tipping.

791 - **Peri:** All joking aside, we've got to get ready for them. Get me the bucket of confetti.

792 - **Ralph:** Confetti? That's a bit tame.

793 - **Peri:** ... and the super glue.

794 - **Ralph:** This may be coming out of left field, but do you hear polka music?

795 - **Peri:** Polka. Music. There's an oxymoron.

(Polka music. Enter Hans, Heidi, and Greta who are all wearing Oktoberfest hats and carrying beer steins. Hans has an Oktoberfest sausage on a long fork.)

Oktoberfest Song
(to the tune of:)
The Beer Barrel Polka

Ev'ry October
All over KW
No one is sober
All drunk on good German brew
When it's all over
We dry out, then shed a tear
Let's make ev'ry month October
And be drunk all year

796 - **Hans, Greta, and Heidi:** Gemuetlichkeit

797 - **Hans:** I'm so happy to be back in K-W for Oktoberfest!

798 - **Heidi:** Tell me about it. My co-op term was in Smiths Falls. Their idea of German food was a hot dog and cole slaw.

799 - **Greta:** You think that's bad. Try Sarnia. They've never even heard of Walter Ostenak!

800 - **Hans:** Ya, and how kind of those Russian exchange students to show us to this secret sausage stand.

801 - **Ralph:** This is a laboratory, not a festhalle!

802 - **Peri:** At least not until you pay the cover charge.

(Hans, Heidi, and Greta pay the cover charge.)

803 - **Heidi:** Zigge zagge! Zigge zagge! Hoi! Hoi! –

804 - **Greta:** Hold it! I'm out of beer. *(Grabs flask of liquid from lab bench.)*

805 - **Ralph:** Wait! That's sulfuric–

(Greta drinks acid.)

806 - **Ralph:** ... acid.

(Greta dies.)

807 - **Heidi:** Ach! She never could hold her acid.

808 - **Peri:** *(to Ralph)* Is there any way we could posthumously make her our lab partner?

809 - **Ralph:** *(to Peri)* Well, first, we'd need to know her name.

810 - **Peri:** I'll find out. *(Approaches Hans)* Excuse me...

811 - **Hans:** Would like to Polka? Thought you would never ask!

(Polka music begins again. Hans sets down sausage and grabs Peri. Heidi grabs Ralph. The two couples polka offstage. Enter Boris, Yuri, Katerina, and Olga.)

812 - **Boris:** Good idea to use Germans to clear out lab.

813 - **Katerina:** So, this is site of origin of imperialist superheroine.

814 - **Olga:** What better place to build our own new and improved super-deluxe Ultra Woman!

815 - **Yuri:** Now with special cleaning powers!

816 - **Boris:** We must restore Soviet Union before you three start writing jingles for Madison Avenue.

817 - **Katerina:** But jingles are so catchy.

Wa Wa Waterloo

(to the tune of:)

Rasputin

We came to this campus to obtain a bomb,
Not found on the web at blow-it-up-dot-com
With such a deadly weapon under our control
Restoring Sov-yet Union would be easy goal
Then along came this clumsy detective
The kind no sane man would hire
Now the bomb is certified defective
Not what we desired

Wa Wa Waterloo
No one really had a clue
That we'd lose the Doomsday Device
Wa Wa Waterloo
We lost Ultra Woman too
Those Americans will soon pay the price

Now it's time for us to launch yet another plan
All in the name of our glorious motherland
We bribed Oktoberfesters with sausage and beer
It was their reward for getting us in here
Then Poor Greta drank sulfuric acid
And she collapsed on the floor
Now she's looking really rather placid
She can polka no more

Wa Wa Waterloo
 So far, we are oh-for-two
 But we can't just sit here and moan
 Wa Wa Waterloo
 We know what we have to do
 We'll build a heroine of our own

Wa Wa Waterloo
 Give her strength and beauty, too
 And sensitivity, that makes sense
 Wa Wa Waterloo
 One more thing before we're through
 Add a certain childlike innocence

818 - **Boris:** Do we know how to recreate scientists' procedure?

819 - **Katerina:** Let me be checking. *(picks up lab book and reads)* Thursday September 24, 1998. 9:30 a.m. Disney is still frozen. Escape of last week seems to have been a fluke. 10:20 a.m. Restarted perpetual motion machine. 11:15 a.m. Catapulted baby into space. 12:30 p.m. Peri has been dealt with. Ralph remains at large. Confidence is high.

820 - **Boris:** That is it! We are needing to be launching somebody into space.

821 - **Olga:** *(pulling gun on Yuri)* Yuri, get in catapult.

(Yuri looks like a deer caught in headlights, then suddenly gets an idea. He goes to Greta and lifts her head.)

822 - **Yuri:** *(moving Greta's jaw as he fakes her voice with a terrible falsetto)* No! Launch me into space. I want to fight for glory of Steppe Mother Russia.

(The alarm clock on the lab bench goes off. The Soviet Spies scatter and hide where the audience can still see them observing the lab. Sam rises from behind the bench and shuts it off. He is wearing the lab coat as a bathrobe again.)

823 - **Sam:** Ouch, my back. I'll have to start sleeping in the ergonomics lab.

(Sam spots the sausage and picks it up)

824 - **Sam:** *(a la Homer Simpson)* Mmmm...sausage.

(He is about to eat the sausage when he notices Greta's lifeless body)

825 - **Sam:** Oh, geesh, another body. Time to feed the plant.

(Sam drags or carries Greta into the rest of the lab. A leafy tentacle briefly appears, then disappears. A long and loud burp is heard. Soviet Spies come out of hiding.)

826 - **Olga:** Do not be looking so worried, Comrade Yuri. I am sure you would make much better superheroine than she would have.

(Yuri grabs the lab rat that Peri was petting earlier.)

827 - **Yuri:** *(desperately trying to make it look like the rat is talking)* Must follow great Russian tradition of first launching animals into space.

828 - **Boris:** Our little talking rat friend is right.

(Boris grabs rat from Yuri and places it in the catapult. Olga launches the rat into space. Enter Ultra Rat.)

829 - **Ultra Rat:** I am Ultra Rat, hear me squeak! Cower before me or I shall infect you all with Bubonic Plague.

(Enter Sam, just passing through.)

830 - **Sam:** That would only work if you were Ultra Flea.

(Exit Sam.)

831 - **Ultra Rat:** Very well. I shall free my rodent brethren and create a race of super rats.

832 - **Katerina:** *(to Boris)* You idiot! You set the catapult for supervillain.

833 - **Ultra Rat:** We shall enslave mankind. You will be confined to the sewers, while we rule the surface world.
(Evil rat laugh)

834 - **Olga:** We have to do something!

835 - **Boris:** I know! Hand me that cat.

(Katerina grabs the cat and gives it to Boris, who places it in the catapult. Olga launches it into space. As it disappears offstage, a cat yowl is heard. Ultra Cat saunters on stage.)

836 - **Yuri:** It has worked! Ultra Cat is here to save us.

837 - **Ultra Cat:** Yeah, whatever.

838 - **Katerina:** But Ultra Rat is planning to enslave whole world!

839 - **Ultra Cat:** *(stretching every bone in its body)* And that effects me, how?

840 - **Boris:** You will never be able to get within 30 yards of a sunbeam again.

841 - **Ultra Cat:** Now, we have a problem.

842 - **Ultra Rat:** I don't suppose I can talk you into creating Ultra Dog.

(Ultra Cat chases Ultra Rat offstage to rest of the lab. Enter Dick, Melissa, Ruth and Ian from the outside.)

843 - **Dick:** What the hell are you godless commies doing in here?!?

844 - **Yuri:** We are attempting to create superbeing to destroy fascism inherent in so-called free market and restore previous glory of Soviet Union.

845 - **Dick:** Don't you Ruskies know you can't blithely tread on American soil, using our steel and our oil to build weapons of mass destruction?!?

846 - **Melissa:** Dick, we're in Canada.

847 - **Dick:** Oh. Don't you Ruskies know you can't blithely tread on Canadian soil, using our timber and our maple syrup to build weapons of mass destruction?!?

848 - **Ruth:** Dick, we're in *Canada*.

849 - **Dick:** Oh, of course! Pardon me, sirs and madams, but were you aware that the Dominion of Canada prohibits you from treading on Her Majesty's soil and using our timber and our maple syrup for the purpose of making weapons of mass destruction? (*In "Français"*) Pardon, madames et monsieurs, savez vous ce n'est pas allowed de treader sur le soil canadienne avec l'intention d'utiliser notre timber et notre maple syrup pour faire des weapons de mass destruction?

850 - **Katerina:** We will never surrender to you, for we are as powerful as the Russian bear.

851 - **Ruth:** We are as valiant as the American eagle.

852 - **Olga:** The fire in our hearts is as red as birthmark on Gorbachev's head.

853 - **Melissa:** Oh, yeah! Our determination is as hard as President Clinton's ... Never mind. Get 'em!

(A fight between the Soviets and Americans breaks out with the following pairs of combatants: Dick/Boris, Ian/Katerina, Yuri/Melissa, and Ruth/Olga. The writers happily leave it up to the director, her fight choreographer, and the actors involved to work out the details. Ideally, this could be done to music and the combatants could make use of things found in the science lab. The fighting is pretty evenly matched, with nobody really dominating until Ruth somehow takes out Olga and teams up with Melissa against Yuri. The other pairs of fighters are catching their breath.)

854 - **Melissa:** In the words of a great American, "Go ahead, make my day."

855 - **Yuri:** In the words of an even greater Russian, "We will bury you."

856 - **Ruth:** Well, in the words of the greatest American of all time, "Hasta la vista, baby!"

(Ruth and Melissa tackle Yuri and push him offstage to the rest of the lab. There is another long, loud burp and a skull is spit out onto the stage. Boris retrieves the skull. The three remaining Soviet Spies should be lined up on one side of the lab facing the Americans lined up on the other.)

857 - **Boris:** Alas, poor Yuri.

858 - **Dick:** Finally, we have you outnumbered.

859 - **Melissa:** (*looks at Ruth suspiciously*) Wait a minute! Arnold Schwarzenegger's not an American!

(Melissa tackles Ruth and pushes her offstage to the rest of the lab. There is another long, loud burp.)

860 - **Ian:** Actually, Melissa, Schwarzenegger is American. He even married a Kennedy.

861 - **Melissa:** Oops.

862 - **Dick:** Damn! Another tie. It's VietNam all over again.

(Enter the Dean, Zeke, Betty-Sue and Daisy.)

863 - **Dean:** As you can see, this multiple purpose lab serves ... well ... multiple purposes. For example, our cryogenics researchers have made great strides studying the carefully preserved body of Walt Disney.

864 - **Zeke:** Why, back in Guelph, we preserved our professor with the brine leftover from picklin' season. Boy, oh, boy, he's been awfully sour since then.

865 - **Dean:** I see. And this is our perpetual motion machine.

866 - **Betty-Sue:** You haven't seen perpetual motion until you try choppin' the head off a chicken.

867 - **Dean:** (*looking at the empty cages*) Somewhere around here is our work on feline-rodent interactions.

(Enter Ultra Cat, chewing on what's left of Ultra Rat's tail.)

868 - **Ultra Cat:** Mmmmm. Tastes like chicken.

(Ultra Cat curls up and goes to sleep.)

869 - **Zeke:** (*to Soviets and Americans*) You must be some of them there, what you call, mat-tour students.

870 - **Olga:** We are not students.

871 - **Dick:** We are Americans.

872 - **Boris:** And Russians.

873 - **Daisy:** Oh, really, do you know Bubba, from Georgia?

874 - **Ian:** No, we do not know Bubba from Georgia.

875 - **Katerina:** Actually, she was talking to us. Comrade Bubba was good friend from collective peanut farm.

876 - **Dean:** I'm sure there has to be a logical explanation for you all being here.

877 - **Dick:** Damn straight, there is.

878 - **Boris:** Da.

879 - **Dean:** That's good enough for me.

(Soviets and Americans remain in a Mexican stand-off, keeping one eye on each other and one on events going on around them.)

880 - **Daisy:** Now's our chance.

881 - **Betty-Sue:** I'll keep the Dean distracted.

882 - **Zeke:** And we'll find Audrey III.

883 - **Daisy:** I can't believe those jokers stole our poor plant.

(Betty-Sue approaches the Dean as Zeke and Daisy begin to search the lab for the plant.)

884 - **Dean:** (*to Betty-Sue*) So, what do you think of our fine facilities?

885 - **Betty-Sue:** Why, shucks, this place is purtier than the spit on a hog's nose.

886 - **Dean:** I can honestly say that's the first time we've received *that* compliment. That was a compliment, wasn't it?

887 - **Betty-Sue:** As sure as the corn weevil comes out after the first frost.

888 - **Dean:** Uh-huh. So what made you consider Waterloo for your graduate work?

889 - **Betty-Sue:** Well, seeing as this is an engineering school, we reckoned this was the perfect place to study sheep breeding.

890 - **Dean:** As long as you realize that any human-sheep interaction on this campus is strictly consensual.

(The Dean and Betty-Sue continue to talk silently. Zeke's search for the plant takes him offstage to the rest of the lab. Daisy is searching the area around Ultra Cat.)

891 - **Daisy:** Ah, pretty kitty. Have *you* seen our plant?

(Daisy scratches Ultra Cat behind the ears. Ultra Cat rolls over onto his back, indicating he would like his belly scratched.)

892 - **Ultra Cat:** Welllllll...

(Daisy obligingly scratches Ultra Cat's belly.)

893 - **Ultra Cat:** Oh yeah, life is good. Baby, if I wasn't fixed ...

(Enter Zeke from the rest of the lab.)

894 - **Zeke:** I found Audrey!

(Exit Zeke and Daisy to rest of lab.)

895 - **Ultra Cat:** Tease!

(Zeke and Daisy re-enter. Zeke is carrying a small plant. Daisy is scratching the plant lovingly in much the same way she was treating Ultra Cat.)

896 - **Ultra Cat:** Slut!

(Ultra Cat notices that he is much capable of scratching himself and proceeds to do so. He is happy.)

897 - **Daisy:** *(taking plant from Zeke)* Ah, you poor baby. I bet you haven't been fed in weeks.

(Daisy exits to the outside with the plant. Zeke grabs Betty-Sue and they prepare to exit.)

898 - **Daisy:** *(from offstage)* Oh, how cute. He's sucking on my finger.

899 - **Betty-Sue:** You did get the right plant, didn't you?

(Yet another long, loud burp.)

900 - **Zeke:** Yup.

(Zeke and Betty-Sue exit to the outside.)

901 - **Dean:** I must return to my office. Carry on with your posturing.

902 - **Melissa:** Look, we have to end this once and for all.

903 - **Katerina:** What are you having in mind?

904 - **Ian:** A contest.

905 - **Olga:** A battle of wills. Our leader against yours.

906 - **Ian:** Rock, paper, scissors. One throw.

907 - **Boris:** Winner takes all. If we win, you help us restore Soviet Union.

908 - **Dick:** And when *we* win, you have to kiss my red, white, and blue ass.

909 - **Ian:** *(to Dick)* Don't forget. Russians always take paper.

(Dick nods acknowledgment. Ian and Melissa move behind Dick and beginning preparing him for the battle as if he were a boxer. Katerina and Olga do the same to Boris.)

910 - **Ian, Melissa, Katerina, and Olga:** *(slowly and with great seriousness)* One ... two ... three.

(Boris reveals paper while Dick reveals rock.)

911 - **Melissa:** But, Dick, Ian told you Russians always take paper.

912 - **Dick:** We're Americans. And Americans always take rock.

913 - **Olga:** Come along, it is time for the second Russian Revolution.

914 - **Dick:** We'll help you on one condition. When we're done, you help me get elected President.

915 - **Boris:** Are you planning on depicting us as a threat to your decadent American lifestyle.

916 - **Dick:** Of course.

917 - **Boris:** It's a deal.

(Boris and Dick shake hands.)

918 - **Ian:** Oo, oo, Dick, can I be your vice-president?

919 - **Melissa:** Ian, you're a spineless little toady with only slight more intelligence than a baked potato. I can't think of anyone more qualified.

(Lights down)

Conspiracy Weary

Cast of Characters:

1 - Tab Lloyd	Tab
2 - Nash N.L. Post	Nash
3 - Paula Royd	Paula
4 - Anna Ware	Anna
5 - Bessie Stentialist	Bessie
6 - Billy Vubble	Billy
7 - Lucky Ornot	Lucky
8 - Ultra Woman.....	UW
9 - Enlightened One	One
10 - Nia Phyte.....	Nia
11 - Whit O'Cism	Whit
12 - Nancy Cee	Nancy
13 - Faith Value	Faith
14 - Morton Mietz-DeEye	Morton
15 - Julie Ann Kalendar.....	Julie
16 - Dean Iris Possibility.....	Dean
17 - Wendell I. Getadate.....	Wendell
18 - Mandy Lifeboats	Mandy
19 - Kim Etticks.....	Kim
20 - Gene Etticks	Gene
21 - Klaatu	Klaatu
22 - Barada	Barada
23 - Nikto.....	Nikto
24 - A. Carolyn Wewillgo.....	Carolyn
25 - Chris Shendo	Chris
26 - Richard R. Poorer.....	Richard
27 - Wendell Clone.....	Wendell Clone

Time and Place: 12 noon Wednesday October 14, 1998
 Outside the Mysterious Building Yet Again
 Okay, we admit it, we spent all our set budget on the Science Lab

(Lights up on the area outside the now-completed mysterious building. Paula, Tab, Anna, Luck, Bessie, and Billy are on stage.)

920 - **Paula:** There's still something about this place that sends a chill up my spine.

921 - **Bessie:** I know what you mean. Those aliens have been spotted around here a lot.

922 - **Lucky:** I poked around in there. Nothing but a lot of telephone and television equipment.

923 - **Paula:** Oh, and does any of it still work?

924 - **Lucky:** *(slightly embarrassed)* Most of it.

925 - **Tab:** This place is just weird. It's the middle of the night, and yet it's almost as bright as if it was daytime.

926 - **Billy:** What are you talking about?

927 - **Tab:** Well, it's 2:30am, and yet I can see each of you clearly. What other explanation could there be?

928 - **Bessie:** Tab... It's noon. Your watch has stopped again.

929 - **Tab:** *Has* stopped, or *was* stopped?

930 - **Paula:** Sometimes, you really astound me.

931 - **Anna:** I know. Isn't he amazing?

932 - **Billy:** Look, we have to get to the bottom of what is going on around here, and we have to do it today.

933 - **Lucky:** Why today?

934 - **Bessie:** Because we've been ordered back to Washington.

935 - **Billy:** You mean Ottawa, don't you? I've got the fax right here. (*produces paper*)

936 - **Bessie:** No...I mean Wash-ing-ton. Why would two (*shakes head in disbelief that she is about to say this*) RCMFBI agents go to Ottawa?

937 - **Billy:** Oh, right, we're going to Washington, not Ottawa. Definitely not Ottawa (*Paula reaches to look at fax, Billy conspicuously eats it.*)

938 - **Anna:** So let's go find out what's going on.

939 - **Paula:** Not without Nash, we don't.

940 - **Lucky:** What do we need him for?

941 - **Paula:** He's the only thing close to a reporter we've got, and I'm not going to give up my one chance at a Pulitzer prize for photography, just because there was no one to write decent copy to go with my photo. (*takes picture*).

942 - **Tab:** I could write it for you.

943 - **Paula:** Oh yeah, and have you turn a simple straightforward story into some kind of interstellar conspiracy. I don't think so.

(Exit Tab, Anna, Bessie, Billy, Lucky, and Paula. Enter Carolyn, Chris, and Richard. They are SF nerds. Carolyn is dressed as a Vulcan in an original Star Trek uniform. Chris is dressed as a Next Generation Klingon. Richard is dressed as a Centauri from Babylon 5.)

944 - **Carolyn:** Logically, this is where we should find the aliens.

945 - **Chris:** Then like true warriors, we will slaughter them all.

946 - **Richard:** Nonsense, my dear Klingon. This building is our last best hope for peace.

(Enter the Enlightened One, Nia, Whit, Faith, Nancy, and Morton.)

947 - **Nia:** Look everyone! More aliens have come to join us!

948 - **Nancy:** I never expected aliens to have uniforms that were so...shabby.

949 - **Richard:** Actually, we're not really aliens.

950 - **Carolyn:** No, we're Control-ST.

951 - **Chris:** The club that really likes Star Trek.

952 - **Richard:** A-hem!

953 - **Carolyn:** For the last time, "Control ST or B5, both being valid choices for science fiction entertainment" just doesn't flow.

We Three Nerds

(to the tune of:)

We Three Kings

We three nerds watch Sci-Fi with glee
Base our lives on shows that we see
Full of wonder, full of thunder,
Full of bad plots, like "V"

Oh ship of glory, ship of grace,
Trav'ling through an endless space
Go exploring, never boring,
Nothing is commonplace.

We watch battles fought 'till they're won
Heroes shine, like light from the sun.
Shooting lasers, firing phasers,
None of them set to stun.

Oh ship of glory, ship of grace,
Ship that pounds like Heimdall's mace,
Force our credos, fire torpedoes.
Wipe out an alien race.

Star Trek films we think are quite great
'Specially two, seven, and eight
Khan was lying, Jim Kirk's dying,
Borg that assimilate.

Oh ship of glory, out of place,
Ship that vanished, left no trace,
Will and Judy, Smith was snooty,
They were all Lost in Space

Logan's Run, Red Dwarf, and Kung Fu,
Battlestar Galactica too.
Buffy creeping, Quantum Leaping,
Don't forget Doctor Who.

(During the song, Nancy joins in and sings along for the last verse.)

954 - **Nancy:** At last, I've found my true people. Please let me come with you!

955 - **Carolyn:** Certainly. Vulcan philosophy dictates that there is infinite diversity in infinite combinations.

956 - **Chris:** Shoot to kill.

957 - **Richard:** Say, would you like to go with us to a Doctor Who marathon? They're showing every episode ever made.

958 - **Nancy:** Sure, as long as you buy me dinner first, and never refer to it as a date. *(to the cultists)* Live long and prosper, my friends. *(Gives the Vulcan finger salute.)*

959 - **One:** Exactly what I'm intending to do, my dear.

(Carolyn, Richard, Chris, and Nancy exit.)

960 - **Whit:** Boy. What a bunch of weirdoes.

961 - **One:** More's the pity, that Nancy will be unable to share in my...our good fortune.

962 - **Faith:** What do you mean?

963 - **One:** I have recently reached an understanding with the aliens. It seems we have much in common.

(Enter Klaatu, Barada, and Nikto, weapons drawn)

964 - **Morton:** We're going to ascend now?

965 - **One:** Something like that. Or not like that, as the case may be. *(draws gun)*

966 - **Klaatu:** There are only four here.

967 - **Barada:** You promised us five.

968 - **One:** It's okay, I'll get you a spare from back home.

969 - **Nia:** But the Enlightened One said you were going to help us reach out to others.

970 - **Nikto:** And what do you think slave labour tele-marketers do?

971 - **Whit:** You *sold* us?

972 - **One:** Of course not. It's only a lease with an *option* to buy.

(Enter Julie, with a large gun drawn.)

973 - **Julie:** Nobody move. This is it. You're all. Going. To. Die.

(Aliens drop their weapons.)

974 - **Morton:** It's Julie! Thank the One! We're saved.

975 - **Faith:** Morton, you haven't been paying attention, have you?

976 - **Julie:** Nothing can stop me from getting the last laugh now.

(Enter the Dean, futuristic weapon drawn.)

977 - **Dean:** I can.

(Julie drops gun. Aliens pick up guns.)

978 - **Nia:** The dean's working with the aliens?

979 - **Dean:** Of course. The aliens needed high tech equipment to carry out their plan and under my guidance, UW science students were duped into providing it for them.

(Enter Kim, Gene, Wendell, and Mandy with acid-filled super soakers drawn. The aliens, the One, and the Dean drop their guns. Julie picks up hers.)

980 - **Mandy:** Too bad she didn't anticipate those science students finding out about it.

981 - **Wendell:** But we did.

982 - **Gene:** And now it's time to open up a serious can of whoop-ass.

983 - **Kim:** Gene. You know I love you.

984 - **Gene:** But?

985 - **Kim:** Don't ever try to do macho. *(gives Gene a quick kiss on the cheek)*

(Enter Tab, Anna, Billy, Bessie, Paula, Lucky, Nash, and Ultra Woman. Nash is helping Ultra Woman along, who is visibly weak. All but Nash and Ultra Woman have guns drawn.)

986 - **Billy:** What's going on here?

(Scientists and Julie put their guns down. The aliens, the Enlightened One and the Dean pick their guns up)

987 - **Mandy:** You're with the aliens too?

988 - **Bessie:** No. Of course not.

(General pandemonium, with people putting down, picking up, and aiming of guns)

989 - **Anna:** *(shouting)* Quiet!

(Everyone stops)

990 - **Anna:** Okay. Everyone put your guns down.

(Everyone but Anna puts their guns down.)

991 - **Anna:** Okay, Tab, would you please tell me who here is doing what.

992 - **Tab:** It's all very simple. The aliens are here to try to create a marketing empire. The Enlightened One is the leader of a simple minded group ... no offense folks ...

993 - **Whit:** *(interjecting)* None taken.

994 - **Tab:** ... whom he plans to bilk for all they are worth. The scientists were duped by the Dean, who was working with the aliens into creating the technology to allow the aliens to build their empire.

995 - **Anna:** *(completely confused)* And who are we?

996 - **Tab:** We're the good guys.

997 - **Anna:** Okay. In that case, would the good guys please pick up their guns.

(Tab, Anna, Paula, Lucky, Billy, Bessie, Gene, Kim, Wendell, and Mandy pick up their guns)

998 - **Julie:** Ummm, am I a good guy or a bad guy?

999 - **Tab:** You are the long lost daughter of Atlantis nobility, whom prophecy proclaims will lead us against the Nameless Overlord in the year 2017.

1000 - **Julie:** Cool. *(picks up her gun)*

1001 - **Lucky:** Well, I guess that about wraps it up.

1002 - **UW:** *(collapsing)* Mother, help me.

1003 - **Tab:** Right, forgot about that part.

1004 - **Kim:** *(rushing to Ultra Woman)* It's okay, baby, mamma's here.

1005 - **Gene:** What's wrong?

1006 - **Nash:** She's getting weaker and weaker. We can't let her die. She's so –

1007 - **All but Nash:** Beautiful, strong, and sensitive with a certain child-like innocence. We know.

1008 - **Klaatu:** If you want your daughter to live, *we're* your only hope.

(Gene grudgingly turns his super soaker on the rest of the good guys)

1009 - **UW:** No, dad, it's not worth it. Don't compromise your principles for me.

(Gene turns his super soaker back on the bad guys)

1010 - **Nash:** How can you save her?

1011 - **Klaatu:** Because, we're the ones who created her.

1012 - **Barada:** When we found her rocketing through space, we realized it was a perfect marketing opportunity.

1013 - **Nikto:** This Christmas, every child will want an Ultra Woman action figure.

1014 - **Barada:** Or Ultra Woman trading cards.

1015 - **Nikto:** Or an Ultra Woman Furby.

1016 - **Barada:** And like all superheroes, she needed to have a fatal weakness.

1017 - **Nikto:** So, like Superman, we made her susceptible to pieces of her home planet.

1018 - **Klaatu:** In retrospect, that may not have been a good idea.

1019 - **Nash:** *(running to leader, screaming)* You filthy alien murderer! *(grabs leader)* Wait a minute. This is just a cheap costume.

(Nash reveals Klaatu to be a human)

1020 - **Billy:** You're human!

1021 - **Bessie:** I don't believe it.

1022 - **Kim:** Listen, buddy, my daughter is dying because of you, so if you don't want to find yourself the subject of the next alien autopsy, you'll tell us what the hell is going on.

1023 - **Klaatu:** Okay. Okay. It's like this. In the early sixties, we and your esteemed Dean were all part of an experimental program here at UW.

1024 - **Barada:** Peace and Conflict Studies: Evil Overlord option.

1025 - **Nikto:** It was designed to produce the true leaders of tomorrow.

1026 - **Klaatu:** To earn our degrees, each group of students needed to come up with some way of taking over the world.

1027 - **Barada:** Some groups got a bit carried away and built projects that could destroy the Earth.

1028 - **Anna:** The Doomsday Device!

1029 - **Lucky:** The comet!

1030 - **Klaatu:** And the Y2K bug. That one was quite clever. For the past 30-some years, every UW CS student has been conditioned to use only two-digit dates.

1031 - **Tab:** And what was your project?

1032 - **Barada:** Let's just say that it involved a field trip to Dallas in 1963 that got a little out of hand.

1033 - **Nikto:** We had to go undercover for a while.

1034 - **Klaatu:** Space was the only place that was safe for us.

1035 - **Nia:** I was right. Aliens are exiled humans.

1036 - **Klaatu:** Yeah, well, we're exiled humans who own your tele-marketing little butt.

1037 - **Billy:** And what about this weird building?

1038 - **Bessie:** Yeah. How did you construct it without anyone noticing?

1039 - **Dean:** I think I can answer that. Mandy, what was your term project last year?

1040 - **Mandy:** An animal control ray. Why?

1041 - **Dean:** It's amazing how much work hundreds of mind-controlled ducks and squirrels can do.

1042 - **Tab:** I told you those critters were up to something.

1043 - **Lucky:** Hmmm. Tele-marketing ... a strange building full of telephone and television equipment ...

1044 - **Paula:** Oh my God! They couldn't be planning that. It's too evil.

1045 - **Klaatu:** Yes, the Alien Shopping Network.

1046 - **Barada:** And when our classmate's little Y2K bug wipes out the rest of Earth's communications, we'll be the only thing on the air.

1047 - **Nikto:** The planet will be ours in no time!

(All three aliens laugh evilly)

1048 - **Nash:** So that's why you really created Ultra Woman. If the comet and/or the Doomsday Device destroyed the Earth, you'd have nothing left to take over.

1049 - **Klaatu:** Actually, that was just a lucky coincidence. We were on our way to get rid of those obstacles when we found her.

1050 - **Mandy:** So all we have to do to stop your plan is solve the Y2K bug. Wendell, hand me my notebook.

(Wendell hands Mandy a notebook computer. Mandy starts to madly type away.)

1051 - **Gene:** But what about poor Fawn. She's dying.

1052 - **Wendell:** Not necessarily. If she was artificially aged, then I should be able to use the cloning machine to reverse the degradation of her DNA. It will mean that she'll lose all her super powers and return to being a baby, though.

1053 - **Kim:** Is your cloning machine working?

(A clone runs across stage dressed identically to Wendell. It is closer in appearance to Wendell than the clones from 1-1.)

1054 - **Wendell:** It's getting closer.

1055 - **Nash:** It's worth it, even if it will be twenty years before the woman of my dreams is old enough for me.

1056 - **UW:** But then you'll be forty. Gross.

1057 - **Gene:** We *could* freeze you in carbonite.

1058 - **Nash:** I'll do it!

1059 - **Paula:** You know Nash, I take it all back. I used to just think you were a hopeless romantic.

1060 - **Nash:** And now?

1061 - **Paula:** Now I think you're a hopeless romantic who's also an idiot.

(Wendell, Kim, Gene, Nash, and Ultra Woman exit.)

1062 - **Mandy:** All done. I just posted the solution to the Year 2000 bug to every newsgroup on the Internet. By this time next year, Y2K worries will be a thing of the past.

(Exit Mandy)

1063 - **Klaatu:** Curses! Foiled again. There's only thing we can do now.

1064 - **Barada:** You mean, plan B?

1065 - **Klaatu:** That's right. We're going to work for Microsoft. It may take a little longer, but with our stock options, we should still end up owning the world.

(The aliens start to exit.)

1066 - **Nikto:** *(to the Enlightened One)* Oh, and since there's going to be no Alien Shopping Network, the deal to buy these doofuses is off.

(Aliens exit.)

1067 - **One:** Well, folks, it looks like you're a part of Wacko again. Of course, there will be a small processing fee to reinstate your memberships.

1068 - **Morton:** I don't think I can pay it. When she solved the Y2K bug, she wiped out my co-op job.

1069 - **Faith:** And mine.

1070 - **Whit:** In fact, she wiped out the co-op jobs of everyone in Wacko.

1071 - **Nia:** We may have to become a non-profit organization.

1072 - **One:** Nooooooooooooo!!!! *(Runs offstage in horror)*

1073 - **Faith:** Now, what do you think that meant?

1074 - **Morton:** I think it means that we have to start thinking for ourselves.

1075 - **Nia:** Nooooooooooooooooo!!!!

1076 - **Whit:** Wait for us, Enlightened One. We'll sell our bodies to science!

1077 - **Faith:** Anything! Just tell us what to think!

(Exit Morton, Faith, Whit, and Nia chasing after the Enlightened One.)

1078 - **Bessie:** Now that everything has been solved, I suppose we should tell you the truth.

1079 - **Paula:** Gosh, you mean that you're not with the Royal Canadian Mounted Federal Bureau of Investigation.

1080 - **Billy:** Heck, we're not even real RCMP officers or FBI agents.

1081 - **Bessie:** We're actors in CBC's new drama about two RCMP officers who sit around an office writing reports about strange happenings.

1082 - **Billy:** It's called The Text Files.

(Exit Billy and Bessie)

1083 - **Paula:** Well, Tab, it looks like you may be the best one to write the story to go with my pictures after all.

1084 - **Tab:** Sorry, Paula, but I'm off on vacation with Anna. We're going to Smiths Falls.

1085 - **Anna:** Yeah, they're opening the town's first Chinese restaurant.

1086 - **Tab:** *(aside to Paula)* To be honest with you, I think that place is some kind of weird government experiment. I'm going to get to the bottom of it.

(Exit Tab and Anna)

1087 - **Paula:** So, Lucky, I don't suppose you're much of a writer.

1088 - **Lucky:** Actually, I'm helping to write FASS '99. It's all about conspiracies.

1089 - **Paula:** Conspiracies on the UW campus. What a silly idea. *(pause)* Then again, it just might work.

(Lights down.)

FASS '99
(to the tune of :)
Get Over It

We put on a show theatrically
About an interstellar conspiracy
The faculty, alumni, staff and student body too
Plotted together to bring this show to you
Engineering, Arts, Science, and Math
All happily conspired to make you laugh

FASS '99! You saw us shine!
Actors singing and dancing, not botching a line
FASS '99! One of a kind!

The scientists predicted that the comet soon would crash
While the doomsday device would turn Earth into ash
With conspiracy hunters and cultists galore
And Yanks and Russians who brought back cold war
Add Ultra Woman, aliens, ninjas, marines
And then wrap it all up in one final scene

FASS '99! Tales intertwined!
If you could follow the plot, you're a real Einstein!
FASS '99! It warped your mind!

We missed all of our midterms, flunking each and ev'ry class
But being on stage is really a blast
Some call it dumb, but we call it FASS
Ya! Ya! Ya! Ya!

So, did you chuckle from beginning to end?
Did we entertain you? Did we make a new friend?
Now the writers and production staff and the whole tech crew
Join director, cast and the band in bidding you adieu
Next year, we'll be returning, right after Groundhog Day
Unless the world has trouble surviving Y2K

FASS '99! It's closing time!
Last call for applause. Please be gentle; please be kind
FASS '99! Give us a sign!

FASS '99! It's party time!
Put away the costumes; breakout the beer and wine
FASS '99! Come back some time!

FASS '99!