

Something

By

Vvinni J. Gagnepain

SOMETHING

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*Lights rise. A box is onstage. MR. MCDOOGAL enters.*

MR. MCDOOGAL

Ooh, look! A Box! I wonder what is inside?

*Mr. McDoogal picks up the box and shakes it.*

MR. MCDOOGAL

Is it a fish? Or a trampoline? Perhaps a vacuum cleaner?!

*Mr. McDoogal throws the box down to the ground.*

MR. MCDOOGAL

Ah, it must be a hat!

*MANAGEMENT enters. We know they are Management because a sign is attached to their shoulders that reads "Management".*

MANAGEMENT

It was my priceless antique armoire.

*Management glares at Mr. McDoogal. Mr. McDoogal avoids eye contact. Management slaps Mr. McDoogal. Mr. McDoogal makes eye contact.*

MANAGEMENT

Don't do it again!

*Management exits. The curtain exits. Right out the door. This should scare the audience out of their seats.*

*Alternate ending: The curtain closes and the audience leaves.*

*Alternate Ending 2: Fire, and lots of it.*