

To Stop Nuclear

By

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ACT I

Scene 1: Qyleira Glorious Capital

Building

*HAPPY PRESIDENT YMS sits in the glorious capital building behind a massive desk.*

*The Happy President sighs. He presses a button on an intercom.*

HAPPY PRESIDENT YMS

Gloria, may you stop my appointments thank you?

GLORIA

(OS)

Yes Happy President.

*The Happy President smiles. He goes to the wall and opens a secret compartment.*

*Inside of the compartment is a wide array of womens' clothing and wigs. Yms takes out a long blonde wig and high heels. He puts them on.*

*Yms walks about stage.*

ACT IScene 1: The New League of Nations

*The meeting for the general assembly for the New League of Nations. It is 37 years in the future.*

*SANCTIONING WIZARD REEVES addresses the general assembly.*

SANCTIONING WIZARD REEVES

Bienviendos a la "general assembly" de le league of nations. Je suis le Wizárd y C'est le meeting gèneral. Nosotros comencamos à la requestación de le nación de Qyleira. Ambassador Øglr?

*AMBASSADOR ØGIR stands. Øglr has a strong nose and is of average height.*

AMBASSADOR ØGIR

Yes thank you Sanctioning Wizard Reeves thank you. We of Qyleira do not wish to encur wrath, yet we do have a question thank you. We are wondering of hunger. It is true that funds have been sent, as well as care packages, and yet only the wealthy of our country are able to recieve them. This is a concern of ours. Our nation continues to be impoverished, we continue to be hungry, and yet you do nothing thank you.

SANCTIONING WIZARD REEVES

Q'est que ce le quesción?

AMBASSADOR ØGIR

Qyleira's question is simple thank you. We are wondering what the plan is of the general assembly to help, thank you. For Earth is only as strong as the weakest of countries, and the moon becomes stronger daily thank you.

ACT IScene 1: The Glorious CapitalBuilding- Qyleira

*The HAPPY PRESIDENT YMS sits at his desk. He doodles.*

*The SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE, the CITY PLANNER, the SECRETARY OF INTERIOR, and the AMBASSADOR wheel a piano into the office. The Ambassador begins playing a ragtime tune. They all sing.*

AMBASSADOR ØGIR

La la la la la la la!  
La La La-la La La La!

CITY PLANNER

Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo!  
Doo doo doo-doo doo doo doo!

Scene 1: Outside The New League ofNations Building

*Spot downstage left.*

*THE REPORTER stands outside of the building addressing an invisible news camera. The Reporter has FANTASTIC hair.*

THE REPORTER

Hello and welcome to our ongoing coverage of the annual consortium and meeting of the New League of Nations. The topmost issue on the palette: The newly founded and uranium rich country Qyleiryn. Ever since its creation after the Great War, Qyleiryn has been ruled by the vicious dictator, the so-called "Happy President" Yms. During his seven-year reign Yms has not managed to take the Qyleiryn out of poverty, he has not managed to clean up the war-torn country, and he has not managed to obey League regulations regarding uranium mining and election protocol. I have been told that the Happy President is about to take the podium, so we shall join him then. Thank you, and may you swim clear.

*Lights rise on the general meeting for the New League of Nations.*

*The SANCTIONING WIZARD REEVES addresses the League. A Golden shoe rests on the podium.*

SANCTIONING WIZARD REEVES

Bienviendos au la primera covocación de le "New League of Nations". Nosotros sommes ahora parce que avons besoin d'hablar á la nacción de Qyleira. Swensk?

*AMBASSADOR OLD SJORSTIL from Sweden rises and addresses the League.*

AMBASSADOR SJORSTIL

Thank you Sanctioning Wizard. As ambassador to the king of Sweden, and therefore one sixteenth of the free world, I order Ambassador Øglr to speak on behalf of the newly founded Qyleiryn.

SANCTIONING WIZARD REEVES

Bonne. Qyleira, tu tem le piscine. Contestan au le question.

*Ambassador Øglr stands.*

AMBASSADOR ØGIR

Thank you your wizardliness thank you. There have been many accusations that are pointing ot the Happy President and this makes us sad. The Happy President is trying to be tall, and he is trying to be as tall as he can thank you. But, still, you are calling him a tyrant and a dictator and a other mean things. This does hurt our feelings thank you.

But still, we understand what you say. Our nation continues to be hungry thank you, and this is sad. Our nation continues to be overcrowded and this is sad thank you. The Happy President, he tries, but we understand what you say when you ask him to relinquish the tall house in Mø Xy°mlv. As for this, we have decided to agree thank you.

AMBASSADOR SJORSTIL

And when will the elections of Qyleiryn take place, if you agree with us so much?

AMBASSADOR ØGIR

Yes this is a good question. Mø Xy°mlv shall hold their elections within the two weeks thank you. The Happy President shall not do the running thank you, for he has already had the one term. We of the Qyleiryn do hope that this will please thank you.

SANCTIONING WIZARD REEVES

Ouí, pues parlons! C'est muy bon, et le question de Qyleiryn es fini. Alors, avons address la segunda topic s'il vous plaît...

Scene 2: The New League fo NationsConference Room

*Sanctioning Wizard Reeves sits in the conference room with COL. MAXWELL GLIK, head of the United Earth Fighting Force (or UEFF).*

COL. MAXWELL GLIK  
UEFF cannot invade Qyleiryn.

SANCTIONING WIZARD REEVES  
Pourque non?

COL. MAXWELL GLIK  
You know I don't speak Espeenglench, Reeves.

SANCTIONING WIZARD REEVES  
Why not?

COL. MAXWELL GLIK  
Because we were criticized by half of the League for letting Qyleiryn become a nation. They're probably laughing to themselves right now, and to admit defeat on this would not only look bad for me, it would be... unwise for you if you wish to continue being the sanctioning wizard.

SANCTIONING WIZARD REEVES  
And So what is your plan? Wait a week until most of the planet has reorganized its atoms?

COL. MAXWELL GLIK  
Let's wait for the rest of the delegation.

SANCTIONING WIZARD REEVES  
You have a plan, I am right?

COL. MAXWELL GLIK  
Yes, Reeves, I have a plan.

SANCTIONING WIZARD REEVES  
Bon.

*PRES. STAG JENSEN, president of the United States, and his assistant GREG enter.*

PRES. STAG JENSEN  
Good afternoon Gentlemen. Has Fe-Heung arrived yet?

SANCTIONING WIZARD REEVES

The president has not yet arrived.

GREG

Chairman.

SANCTIONING WIZARD REEVES

Quement?

GREG

Chariman Fe-Heung has not arrived.

SANCTIONING WIZARD REEVES

Oui. Sorry, I am not a big vocabulary.

*CHAIRMAN FE-HEUNG, leader of China, enters.*

CHAIRMAN FE-HEUNG

Sorry to be late.

PRES. STAG JENSEN

Not a problem at all, Chairman! It's an honor to meet you again.

CHAIRMAN FE-HEUNG

Thank you Mr. President.

PRES. STAG JENSEN

Please just call me Stag. Is this all of the delegation?

COL. MAXWELL GLIK

Indeed. Gentlemen, not since May 15th has there been a more dangerous week. But please do not be afraid, I do have a plan.

CHAIRMAN FE-HEUNG

You are sending an invasion to Qyleiryn?

COL. MAXWELL GLIK

No, sadly we-

CHAIRMAN FE-HEUNG

I believe that to be unwise.

PRES. STAG JENSEN

I agree, it's a dmaned punch in the face for any nation in the League.

COL. MAXWELL GLIK

We cannot send in all of the UEFF forces. That is final. However, what we can do is send in a special force.

CHAIRMAN FE-HEUNG

Will they be trained?

COL. MAXWELL GLIK

All of our operatives are trained in hand to hand combat and use of a blade. They will also be fully qualified to dismantal the Atom Rearrangement machine, should it come to it.

SANCTIONING WIZARD REEVES

What is the alternative was even dismantle the machine? The Happy President is not listening to the league.

CHAIRMAN FE-HEUNG

Is first priority to kill Yms, correct?

COL. MAXWELL GLIK

No, our first priority-

CHAIRMAN FE-HEUNG

Why do you insist on not doing the intelligent thing?

PRES. STAG JENSEN

I think the Chairman has a point, Yms has refused to comply with League orders, and as such has proved himself to be hostile.

COL. MAXWELL GLIK

He is not hostile, he is just foolish.

SANCTIONING WIZARD REEVES

Yms is dangerous, Glik. You know this is true.

*Col. Glik sighs. He takes a walky-talky and speaks into it.*

COL. MAXWELL GLIK

Come on in. Gentlemen, your concerns are noted. Now I would like to introduce you to the special force: Walden Christopherson from South Africa and Rembrant Phillips from Canada.

*WALDEN CHRISTOPHERSON and REMBRANT PHILLIPS enter.*

SANCTIONING WIZARD REEVES

It is a special force small enough.

COL. MAXWELL GLIK

I assure you all that these two are more than qualified. We're all scared for this upcoming week, and we'd all like to do something drastic, but we musn't be rash.

CHAIRMAN FE-HEUNG

We musn't be fools either. Colonel, perhaps you do not know the impact of the atom rearrangement. But China will be completely destroyed because of this.

COL. MAXWELL GLIK

As will Germany, as will the United States. We are all threatened by this.

...

*A wall of the conference room turns around, revealing the outside halls of the New League of Nations headquarters.*

*Walden and Rembrant catch up with Col. Glik.*

WALDEN

Sir? We'd like to speak with you.

COL. MAXWELL GLIK

By all means, Mr. Christopherson.

WALDEN

Well, sir... you just told those people in that room that we're qualified for this job.

COL. MAXWELL GLIK

And I stand by it. Anything else?

WALDEN

Well, sir... uh, we're-

REMBRANT

We're office drones, colonel.

COL. MAXWELL GLIK

And what makes you think that will be a problem?

WALDEN

Well-

REMBRANT

Sir, we don't have combat training. I spend my days in my office reading classical literature in Qyleiryn.

COL. MAXWELL GLIK

So you are asking me to put a UEFF soldier on the job?

REMBRANT

Yes.

WALDEN

Yeah, that would be nice.

*Col. Glik clears his throat.*

COL. MAXWELL GLIK

Suppose I took your advice, Mr. Phillips. If I sent...

*Col. Glik looks around to make sure no one is listening. No one is.*

COL. MAXWELL GLIK

If I sent a true special force of operatives combined of top UEFF agents. What do you suppose would happen? We would have a bloodbath on our hands, because soldiers are trained to kill, Mr. Phillips. We need this to be quiet, and we need this to be completely under the radar, do you understand?

WALDEN

Yes, I think we understand, but... I mean why us?

COL. MAXWELL GLIK

Because you're right for the job. Now, you need to get on a plane to New York in five hours, so I suggest you get some rest. You may not get the chance again in the upcoming week.

*Col. Glik nods and exits, leaving Walden and Rembrant alone.*

WALDEN

So you're...

REMBRANT

I work for the UEFF literature department. I edit translated copies of well known books and make sure they're culturally accurate and read well. You?

WALDEN

Engineer. I... uh... well I wrote a thesis on theoretical atom rearrangement about... five years ago. Since then I've mostly been putting numbers into data sheets.

REMBRANT

So we're the special operatives?

WALDEN

Unless the Colonel has one hell of a trick up his sleeve.

REMBRANT

Want to get a drink?

WALDEN

I'd love nothing more.

*Fade out.*

Scene\_\_ : The Qyleiryn Embassy

*New York. The Embassy has reasonable linoleum flooring and some potted plants. A Welcome Desk with a CLERK behind it.*

*Walden and Rembrant enter.*

REMBRANT

Øglr. Repeat it, okay?

WALDEN

Odgeer.

REMBRANT

No. Walden, this is important. It's not an "ee" sound, it's an "I" sound, like on your face. Øglr.

WALDEN

Okay. Oglr.

REMBRANT

Good enough... I guess.

*Rembrant inhales, he looks Walden. Walden nods. They approach the Welcome Desk.*

REMBRANT

Yes hello please, I would be liking to speak with Ambassador Øglr thank you.

CLERK

Very good, yes. May I have your name thank you?

REMBRANT

... Rmvrlm. My name is being Rmvrlm.

CLERK

And the Ambassador will be expecting you, yes?

REMBRANT

No but it is being very important thank you.

CLERK

Yes okay very good, and what will be your name sir  
thank you?

*The Clerk turns to Walden.*

WALDEN

My name... is being... Wn.

CLERK

I am sorry thank you, may you please repeating that  
please?

WALDEN

Yes, I may... I am being...

REMBRANT

Vn. His name is being Vn please thank you.

CLERK

Okay yes thank you. I will be trying to call the  
Ambassador. Please be sitting please and I will  
telling you if the Ambassador wishes to be seeing you  
thank you.

REMBRANT

Yes very good thank you.

*Rembrant and Walden sit.*

REMBRANT

Could have gone better, but we're okay.

WALDEN

Vn?

REMBRANT

And Rmvrlm. Qyleiryns don't have a "W" sound, nor do  
they have any sort of sound that would press their  
tounge against their teeth, like "Th" in "the" or "th"  
in width.

WALDEN

You know this through editing literature?

REMBRANT

Yes, I do. ... I... sometimes read them out loud to  
make sure they make sense.

...

*The walls are pushed in and some of the potted plants removed. We are now in Ambassador Øglr's office.*

*Ambassador Øglr mixes himself a drink. He offers one to Walden and Rembrant, still seated. Rembrant refuses, Walden accepts.*

AMBASSADOR ØGIR

You have said you are not having a passport thank you?

REMBRANT

Yes please, this is correct. It was taking away at the airport.

AMBASSADOR ØGIR

This is unfortunate, yes?

REMBRANT

Yes very much thank you.

*Ambassador Øglr gives Walden his drink. The Ambassador sits.*

*Rembrant looks over to Walden. Walden nods.*

WALDEN

Yes, thank you for this drink thank you.

AMBASSADOR ØGIR

Please do not worry, it is a pleasure for me. It will not surprise, but Qyleiryn has been closing transportation for the week thank you.

REMBRANT

But we are citizens, so we can be entering, yes thank you?

AMBASSADOR ØGIR

Perhaps yes, yet first I must be asking you questions thank you. I do not wish to be offending, you see?

REMBRANT

Of course, yes, that is very much fine thank you.

AMBASSADOR ØGIR

Very good yes, it would be appreciating if you are to be single, yes?

*Rembrant gives a sideglance to Walden. Walden is enjoying his drink.*

REMBRANT

Yes this is very good thank you. Shall we be exiting yes?

AMBASSADOR ØGIR

No that is fine thank you, I shall be wanting to speak with you firstly yes?

REMBRANT

Yes very much thank you. Vn, shall you be exiting?

*Rembrant stands. Walden reluctantly follows.  
Rembrant shakes Walden's hand and leans in to speak into Walden's ear.*

REMBRANT

We're speaking to him one on one, I'll give you clues when you re-enter. Until then... study up, I guess.

WALDEN

How?

REMBRANT

I don't know... conversation?

WALDEN

Okay... sure. Good luck.

REMBRANT

Thanks.

*Rembrant pats Walden on the back. Walden exits into the hall.*

Scene the Last: The ARR

*Lights rise to a deep blue.*

*The blue dissolves.*

*Rembrant walks out of ARR pod, unscathed.*

*Walden enters, also unscathed.*

WALDEN

So good news, I broke the electromagnetic motor.

REMBRANT

That is good news.

*The Happy Presidents body falls to the floor,  
dead.*

REMBRANT

I guess I killed the Happy President.

WALDEN

Well... at least now Qyleiryn will get a democratic  
election. ...Right?

REMBRANT

I guess.

WALDEN

And all of the atoms of Earth are where they should be.  
So... that's a happy ending... right?

REMBRANT

It's close enough. Come on, I'll buy you a drink.

*Rembrant pats Walden on the shoulder. He notices  
something strange with his hand.*

REMBRANT

Walden?

WALDEN

Yeah Rembrant?

REMBRANT

Does my thumb have a smaller thumb growing off of it?

*Blackout. End.*