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Cast of Characters

LITTLE RED'S MOM, *Little Red Riding Hood*

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD, *Little Red Riding Hood*

WOLF, *Little Red Riding Hood*

HUMPTY DUMPTY, *Humpty Dumpty*

HUMPTY'S SON, *Humpty Dumpty*

NARRATOR

SAMPSON, *The Tragedy of Romeo and Juliet*

ABRAHAM, *The Tragedy of Romeo and Juliet*

ROMEO, *The Tragedy of Romeo and Juliet*

JULIET, *The Tragedy of Romeo and Juliet*

MERCUTIO, *The Tragedy of Romeo and Juliet*

TYBALT, *The Tragedy of Romeo and Juliet*

JULIET'S SERVANT, *The Tragedy of Romeo and Juliet*

PRINCE, *The Tragedy of Romeo and Juliet*

LADY CAPULET, *The Tragedy of Romeo and Juliet*

FRIAR LAWRENCE, *The Tragedy of Romeo and Juliet*

JILL, *Jack and Jill*

JACK, *Jack and Jill*

GOLDILOCKS, *Goldilocks and the Three Bears*

LITTLE BEAR, *Goldilocks and the Three Bears*

PAPA BEAR, *Goldilocks and the Three Bears*

MAMA BEAR, *Goldilocks and the Three Bears*

SCRATCH THAT STORY!

by Trey Melvin

Scene 1

LITTLE RED'S MOM. (*Packing cookies into basket:*) Okay Little Red, on your way to Granny's house, keep in mind the number one rule: DO NOT, UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES, TALK TO STRANGERS! ESPECIALLY BIG BAD WOLVES WHO WAIT IN DA FOREST FOR DUMB LIL' GIRLS LIKE YOU WHO DON'T FOLLOW DEY MOM-MA'S RULES! (*Hands basket to LITTLE RED.*)

LITTLE RED. Yeah, whateva'.

(*LITTLE RED'S MOM exits. WOLF enters.*)

WOLF. What's poppin', lil' girl?

LITTLE RED. (*Ghetto fabulously:*) 'Sup, ma brotha'.

WOLF. Where you goin' wit dem cookies?

LITTLE RED. To ma' Granny's house on the top of da hill, da only hill in dis her' forest. What it to ya'?

WOLF. Just wondering.

LITTLE RED. Well, maybe you should just wonder yo' butt on out-ta' my way.

WOLF. Okay.

(*Steps out of Little Red's way; LITTLE RED passes.*)

(*Talking in her direction, but she's gone:*) Or, maybe I'll wonder my butt on up this short cut, which will lead me on up to Granny's house quicker than you! Ha! (*Walks in opposite direction as LITTLE RED.*)

(*Five-Second Blackout.*)

LITTLE RED. (*Enters Granny's House. The WOLF has eaten Granny and is lying in Granny's bed, but of course, LITTLE RED doesn't know this. LITTLE RED walks closer to the bed.*) Oh, old lady who is said to be my momma's momma, what big ears you got.

WOLF. *(In regular voice:)* The betta' to her' you wit'.

LITTLE RED. And what big eyes you got.

WOLF. The betta' to see you wit'.

LITTLE RED. And what big teeth you got.

WOLF. The betta' to floss wit'.

NARRATOR. *(From offstage:)* It's "The better to eat you with!"

WOLF. Oh, oh. I mean, the betta' to eatchu' wit'! *(Flashes teeth.)* Roar!

LITTLE RED. Hey, you dat' wolf from da' woods! I told yo' butt to step! Where you put ma' Granny? And for the record, wolves don't roar.

WOLF. Oh, well, anyway. I ate yo' granny, and now, I is about to eatchu'!

LITTLE RED. Aw, naw bra'. I ain't kibbles n' bits fo' stanky wolves. Here, have dis' rat poison instead.

WOLF. Okay. *(Drinks poison, and falls violently to the floor. LITTLE RED walks out.)*

NARRATOR. Hello. My name is Narrator. I am standing here before you to tell you that many "tales from the past" suck. Some are confusing and some end boringly. So, we have changed the endings to these well known tales and we have taken the liberty to put each story into a different perspective. We hope that you find interest in them. Enjoy the rest of the show!

Scene 2

HUMPTY. *(Sitting on his wall:)* I'm about to fall off this wall, and that's what I get. Do you know why falling off this wall is what I get? It's because I'm greedy and I'm money hungry, and I don't care about nobody but me. Do you know who pushes me off this wall? Karma. Karma pushes me off this wall. So, that's what I get. Because what goes around, comes around. So, to cut to the chase, I will now fall off this wall. I will fall to my death, and splatter open, exposing my inner yolk to the world. Goodbye. *(Tips himself a little.)*

HUMPTY'S SON. Wait...wait!

HUMPTY. Who you?

HUMPTY'S SON. I'm your long lost son!

HUMPTY. Really? I have a long lost son?

HUMPTY'S SON. Um...hello?

HUMPTY. Wow. I didn't know I slept around that much; at least not enough to have a long lost son.

HUMPTY'S SON. Yes, you do sleep around that much.

HUMPTY. How do you know?

HUMPTY'S SON. Because there are like a million of your other egg children waiting in a van around the corner.

HUMPTY. Are they alone?

HUMPTY'S SON. No, they're all with their mothers.

HUMPTY. Why are they here all of a sudden?

HUMPTY'S SON. Taxes are high this year and money is tight.

HUMPTY. What's your point?

HUMPTY'S SON. They're collecting child support.

HUMPTY. Oh. They promised that they wouldn't file for that!

HUMPTY'S SON. All of them?

HUMPTY. All of them!

HUMPTY'S SON. All of them?

HUMPTY. I said all of them. Why?

HUMPTY'S SON. Because apparently you slept with a slice of ham, and now you have a binutritious son. And she told the other mothers that she warned you from the beginning that she was going to file for child support if you left her.

HUMPTY. Oh, I remember her. What was her name...Spam!

HUMPTY'S SON. Yep.

HUMPTY. Wow. You're right. Well, what am I doing up here?

HUMPTY'S SON. I donno, you're a grown egg, figure it out yourself. All I know is that you better get down here, before all those moms come confront you with their egg beaters and blending machines.

HUMPTY. You're right.

HUMPTY'S SON. I know.

HUMPTY. I should be caring for my ten children.

HUMPTY'S SON. I said you have millions of children...not ten.

HUMPTY. Millions...literally?

HUMPTY'S SON. No, I'm just being sarcastic.

HUMPTY. Phew.

HUMPTY'S SON. You have seventy-three.

HUMPTY. Oh.

HUMPTY'S SON. So...we should go now.

HUMPTY. Okay. *(He climbs down from wall, and they exit.)*

NARRATOR. So, it turns out that all of the king's horses and all of the king's men didn't have to put Humpty together again, considering he got down from that wall, and supported his children. Well... at least that was the plan. Unfortunately, once the mothers spotted Humpty, they all scrambled him to death and divided his life insurance money equally among themselves.

Scene 3

NARRATOR. Two households, both alike in dignity,
In fair Verona, where we lay our scene,

From ancient...uh, what ever... Ok look. There are two families, the Montagues and the Capulets. They don't like each other and they fight all the time. Blah, blah, blah. In the end, everybody dies. *(Exits.)*

(SAMPSON and ABRAHAM enter.)

SAMPSON. I'm gonna' bite my thumb at that Montague who is coming my way to indicate that I don't like him.

(ABRAHAM walks near SAMPSON, and SAMPSON bites his thumb.)

ABRAHAM. Did you just bite your thumb at me?

SAMPSON. I did bite my thumb.

ABRAHAM. But did you bite it at me?

SAMPSON. Yes, I did bite it.

ABRAHAM. But did you bite it at me?

SAMPSON. *(Short pause.)* Yes.

ABRAHAM. *(Short pause.)* Okay. *(They both exit.)*

ROMEO. *(Enters, rapping:)* I'm Romeo, just to let you know.

JULIET. *(Enters, rapping:)* And I'm Juliet, a Capulet.

ROMEO AND JULIET. *(Rapping:)* And at a ball, we fell in love, hey!

ROMEO. And for the record, I'm a Montague. *(Short pause.)* I didn't really get the chance to make it known, *(Very short pause.)* you know, *(Short pause.)* because it didn't rhyme with my name like Juliet and Capulet rhymes. *(Very short pause.)* You see? Juliet, Capulet. Romeo, Montague. *(Short pause.)* It... It just doesn't rhyme.

(Pause. Chirping Crickets are heard in the background.)

JULIET. So yeah, we fell in love at that ball.

ROMEO. And we became inseparable, but we had to sneak and see each other because our families hated each other.

JULIET. But then one day...

(JULIET *exits*. MERCUTIO and TYBALT *enter*.)

MERCUTIO. I don't like you.

TYBALT. I don't like you either.

MERCUTIO. So, since we don't like each other, I think we should fight.

TYBALT. Okay. (*Calling to JULIET'S SERVANT:*) Juliet's servant!

JULIET'S SERVANT. (*Walks onstage.*) Whatchu' want?

TYBALT. Fetch me a bucket.

JULIET'S SERVANT. (*Exits, and returns with a bucket.*) Here. (*She throws the bucket at TYBALT.*)

(TYBALT *takes a nearby hose and fills the bucket up with water. TYBALT takes MERCUTIO's head and shoves it into the bucket of "water." TYBALT keeps MERCUTIO's head steady in the bucket. MERCUTIO attempts to get loose and begins flailing his arms, legs and feet, but it is no use. MERCUTIO drowns. His lifeless body lay around the bucket, head still inside once TYBALT lets go.*)

ROMEO. You just killed my best friend!

TYBALT. (*Short pause.*) So?

(ROMEO *pulls out a piece of paper from his pocket, and slides it across one of TYBALT's fingers.*)

TYBALT. Ah! Deadly paper cut! (*He drops violently to the ground.*)

(JULIET'S SERVANT *enters and notices the lifeless TYBALT and MERCUTIO.*)

JULIET'S SERVANT. I ain't cleanin' dat up.

(*She exits and NARRATOR enters.*)

NARRATOR. Oh, great. (*He drags TYBALT and MERCUTIO offstage, taking the bucket with him.*)

PRINCE. (*Walks onstage, pointing at ROMEO:*) You banished! (*Exits.*)

(JULIET returns onstage.)

ROMEO. I'm banished.

JULIET. Nuh, uh!

ROMEO. Yep.

JULIET. For real?

ROMEO. Uh, huh.

JULIET. That sucks.

ROMEO. Big time.

JULIET. Why you banished?

ROMEO. Killed your cousin.

JULIET. Yes, I've been secretly waiting for him to die.

ROMEO. (*Short pause.*) Ok...

JULIET. Why'd you kill em'?

ROMEO. He killed my best friend.

JULIET. So it was like...a murder spree or something?

ROMEO. You could say that.

JULIET. I wonder if it'll be on the news tonight...

ROMEO. Try channel 7.

JULIET. Will do.

ROMEO. Well, I gotta' go.

JULIET. Okay. See ya'.

ROMEO. Can I have a kiss goodbye?

JULIET. No, because If I kiss you, who knows? Maybe later in this play, I'll get sad that you're gone, and kill myself. And if we kiss, that'll keep me in a hypnotic daze for a couple of weeks, thinking about your lips of course, and *then* I'll kill myself. So, it'll just give

me a couple more weeks to be alive, and that would mess up the play.

(Very slowly, ROMEO turns his head toward the middle of the audience. He stares at the audience wide-eyed.)

JULIET. Um...what's wrong?

ROMEO. *(Whispering; still staring at the audience:)* Do they know this is a play?

JULIET. Uh...yeah...

ROMEO. *(Pause.)* Okay bye.

JULIET. Peace out, home skillet biscuit. *(JULIET exits.)*

ROMEO. So, I ended up moving to Mantua, and just as Juliet predicted, she grew sad about my absence.

(He exits stage. LADY CAPULET and JULIET enter.)

LADY CAPULET. You are marrying Paris.

JULIET. No I'm not. Paris is a girl's name.

LADY CAPULET. No, it's... Ok it is.

JULIET. Exactly, which means marrying him would be like marrying a girl, so...

LADY CAPULET. You still have to marry him.

JULIET. *(Thinks of something.)* I'll wash the dishes for a week.

LADY CAPULET. Juliet...

JULIET. A month!

LADY CAPULET. Okay.

JULIET. Really?

LADY CAPULET. Yes.

JULIET. Awesome.

LADY CAPULET. But you still have to marry Paris.

JULIET. Damn it!

LADY CAPULET. What did you say young lady?

JULIET. I said...can it!

LADY CAPULET. Don't raise your voice at me! And what does "can it" mean?

JULIET. It's street for darn it.

LADY CAPULET. So why don't you just say darn it?

JULIET. Mom, if you weren't so old, you would understand.

LADY CAPULET. I'm not *that* old.

JULIET. Aren't you like...103?

LADY CAPULET. I'm 41.

JULIET. Oh...awkward... *(Pause.)*

LADY CAPULET. And I can be hip too!

JULIET. You don't even have any hips to be hip with.

LADY CAPULET. What?

JULIET. Didn't you break your hips playing basketball last year?

LADY CAPULET. Um...no...

JULIET. Oh... *(Pause.)* Well, the only way you could be hip is if you were to cancel my wedding with Paris.

LADY CAPULET. *(Instantly responding, without thought:)* Okay!

JULIET. Yes!

LADY CAPULET. *(Realizing her mistake:)* Can it! *(Talking to herself:)* I've fallen for my teenage daughter's youthful lie! *(To JULIET:)* Actually, you still have to marry Paris. And, I'm still street.

JULIET. Damn.

LADY CAPULET. What did you say young lady?

JULIET. Damn...

LADY CAPULET. Oh. *(After a long pause, they exit.)*

ROMEO. She grew so angry and depressed, that she went to Friar Lawrence. The teenagers called him "the town therapist."

(JULIET and FRIAR LAWRENCE enter.)

FRIAR LAWRENCE. What seems to be the matter, young Juliet?

JULIET. I'ma kill myself.

FRIAR LAWRENCE. Oh, bummer...

JULIET. I know.

FRIAR LAWRENCE. Is it about Romeo?

JULIET. Yep.

FRIAR LAWRENCE. *(Taps chin.)* Wait...I've got an idea.

JULIET. Spill.

FRIAR LAWRENCE. I could tell everybody that you dead and you can hide out here in my cell. I'll send Romeo a note about the plan.

JULIET. Sounds cool.

FRIAR LAWRENCE. Okay. So I'll go tell everybody you just got hit by a car and your body got stuck under the car and that you died instantly so there was no use in trying to get your body from under the car so I blew up the car. I'll write out a note to Romeo and mail it to him. Where is he located, again?

JULIET. 4242 Hickory Creek Drive, Mantua, California 90210.

FRIAR LAWRENCE. Okay. I've gotta update my profile on him. So, there are snacks in the kitchen downstairs and there is a flat screen TV and a couch in the basement.

JULIET. Do you get channel 7?

FRIAR LAWRENCE. Yes. Why?

JULIET. Gotta check the news.

FRIAR LAWRENCE. Okay...so anyway, I'll go spread the word about your death and write Romeo that note. You stay here, and don't leave. No phone calls...I ran up this month's bill.

JULIET. Gotcha.

FRIAR LAWRENCE. If you get cold, there are some sheets in the closet next to the massaging chair.

JULIET. Can I sit in the massaging chair?

FRIAR LAWRENCE. You can sit in it, but the massaging doesn't work. Batteries are dead.

JULIET. That's too bad.

FRIAR LAWRENCE. Tell me about it. Some new ones should be coming in next week though.

JULIET. Awesome. (FRIAR LAWRENCE and JULIET exit.)

(ROMEO enters.)

ROMEO. So, anyway, Friar Lawrence told the town about Juliet's "death," and they believed him. Distraught, they went to the cremation center to try and find the remains of her body and the remains of the car, but it was no use...considering nothing of the sort was even there due to the fact that Juliet wasn't really dead and Friar Lawrence never blew up any cars. However, since he "blew up" the car with Juliet's body still under it without asking anyone, they strapped him to a car and blew him up. So, Juliet was alone in Friar Lawrence's cell slash secret suite and I never received his note, because he was unable to mail it considering he was blown up. I received notice that Juliet had died, so I returned to Verona to find out if it was true. Then, a Capulet snitched and told the Prince that I had returned to Verona. He commanded some guards to search for me. Eventually, they found me, strapped me to a car and blew me up. So here I stand, the ghost of Romeo Montague, telling you what happened. Juliet found out about my return to Verona and how the guards blew me up, so she took action. She secretly found the same guards that blew me up. Considering the town thought she was dead, she had to wear a disguise. She strapped the guards to a car that was parked behind the Prince's castle and blew them up. The explosion caused the Prince's castle to collapse while the whole town was in it during a town banquet celebrating my death. My family was forced to go to the party by gun point. Juliet became

the only living person in the fair town of Verona, Michigan, and she became so lonely that she strapped herself to a semi-truck and blew it up.

Scene 4

JILL. I'm suing you.

JACK. But why?

JILL. Because you pushed me down that stupid hill.

JACK. No I didn't.

JILL. Yes, you did.

JACK. Ok, I did.

JILL. And I have proof that you did it, so don't try and testify against me, because you will be wasting your time and your money.

JACK. But...

JILL. But what?

JACK. Can you remind me what was going on that day? That day I pushed you down that hill?

JILL. Why should I? You know what happened!

JACK. Actually, when I broke my crown, the doctor said I would suffer from minor memory loss and admittance to things that I didn't do. And, here I am, suffering from minor memory loss and I believe that I just admitted to something that I believe I didn't do, but I wouldn't know, because of the suffering from memory loss thing.

JILL. Okay, whatever. We went up that stupid hill at Third and Main Street in Downtown Fairytale Townton Village City. You wanted to fetch a stupid pail of stupid water for your stupid grandmother! I tell you, why doesn't she just die already? She's like a thousand years old!

JACK. She is not that old!

JILL. Oh, really? I could have sworn that I found her senior year book the day she asked me to fetch your baby picture albums, and Jesus was in it.

JACK. That is not true!

JILL. You're right; I may have mistaken Jesus for a dinosaur.

JACK. Jill, she didn't attend high school with Jesus or a dinosaur.

JILL. Jack, I'm pretty sure that there is only ONE Jesus Marcellus Tyrone Christ in this world who went to Holybird High with your stupid grandmother, Gertrude Cellar! He was listed right next to her, and his picture was right there! Jack, I know what Jesus looks like!

JACK. You are a filthy liar!

JILL. Tell it to the year book staff of Holybird High!

JACK. You have crossed...

JILL. Tell them you want to make a correction to the Class of 1,000 B.C. student roster!

JACK. If you don't...

JILL. No, wait, tell it to the judge! We are going to court, Jackery Hill!

JACK. I'll have you know that...

JILL. Better yet, tell it to Mother Goose!

JACK. I swear to Mary's LITTLE LAMB that I will... Wait, Mother Goose? Mother Goose! I've got it! It's all coming back to me!

JILL. What on Fairytupiter are you talking about?

JACK. Mother Goose...she's the one who writes all the fairy tales. She's the one who wrote *this* fairy tale. She's the one who created you and me!

JILL. Your point is...?

JACK. Let me finish. In this fairy tale, she specifically wrote that once we fetched the pail of water, I fell down, down the hill that is, and broke my crown, and YOU came tumbling AFTER!

JILL. Are you implying that...

JACK. YOU pushed ME down the hill! I didn't lay a finger on you while we were on top of that hill!

JILL. Ok, fine, I did it! I pushed your little water fetching, pail holding, Granny's boy butt down the hill! But, what does it matter? You have no proof!

JACK. Oh, really? I don't have any proof? Well, since I have no proof, I'll just go to the Downtown Fairytale Townton Village City library and wipe my weepy little proof less teary eyes with Kleenex tissue, while reading a copy of MOTHER GOOSE'S BOOK OF FAIRY TALES!

JILL. You...wouldn't!

JACK. Oh, yes. I very much so...would!

JILL. You'll never get away with this! You will fall, and you will fall hard!

JACK. It's a little too late for that, now isn't it?

JILL. Ha, ha. Oh so funny. We'll see who will be laughing in court! We'll see who will be laughing on their way out of court. As a matter of fact, when I win this case, which I will, I'll be laughing all the way to the bank with every single penny to your name!

JACK. Tell it to the judge. (*Mocking JILL.*) Better yet, tell it to Mother Goose. Jillian Edward Fitzpatrick-Hill, I'm suing you!

Scene 5

GOLDILOCKS. Yum, I smell something delicious. (*Follows scent and enters the bears' home.*) Oooohhh, oatmeal. (*Tries #1.*) Too hot, (*Tries #2.*) Too cold, (*Tries #3.*) Just right! (*Eats more of #3.*)

(The three bears enter.)

LITTLE BEAR. Aw, hell naw. She done ate some of my oatmeal.

PAPA BEAR. Get her gold-haired butt!

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NOT OVER!**

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