



GOON TODAY

BY BRENT HOLLAND

Goon Today

By: D. Brent Holland

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Foo, as a goon consults the Forrest Master

Cast List:

Foo-Foo: Former bunny, current goon.

The Good Fairy: An elected official, corrupt. Turned Foo-Foo into a goon.

The Forest Master: Fair and Just, but a slave to the system.

Sidney: The right hand of the Good Fairy, devious. A wolf.

The Receptionist: An unpleasant animal who hates her job and her life.

Benny: A natural born goon. Simple, but well meaning.

Damien: A corrupt goon running a protection racket.

Erin: A sweet natured easily bullied goon.

Roger: Another Good natured Goon of Oak Grove.

Chipmunks 1&2: Bullies for hire, hired thugs.

Goon Today was originally performed by Laney High School in Wilmington, NC in October of 2017.

Original Cast:

Foo-Foo: Garrett Smith

The Good Fairy: Izaya Huyhn

The Forest Master: Kathryn Spivey

Sidney: Arabella Grigley

The Receptionist: Natalie Williamson

Benny: Dakota Buck

Damien: Logan Hester

Erin: Carli Bastson

Roger: Ian Bradshaw

Chipmunks 1&2: Kristen Blaylock and Sofia Kooyman

Goon Today was performed at the North Carolina Theatre Conference on November 3rd, 2017 and won the following awards:

Excellence in Make Up Design

Excellence in Directing: Brent Holland

Outstanding Achievement in Acting: Natalie Williamson

(Before the lights come up “Little Bunny Foo-Foo plays in it’s entirety, serving as the back story for our tale)

(Lights up. Foo-Foo is standing center stage)

Foo-Foo: *(anger, almost seething)* So, first of all the “Good” Fairy only gave me one chance. You hear me? ONE chance. I don’t know where they get off talking about having three chances. Look at me. *(he pauses)* I’m a goon. I wasn’t born this way... NO ONE is born this way and if you are to listen to that lie straight out of the bowels of hell...that song... *(he sings)* Little bunny foo-foo, hopping through the forest *(he stops abruptly)* Do you really think I would have kept bopping field mice on the head after being given three warnings that this *(he points at himself)* was going to happen?? Also, it wasn’t mice... it was one mouse and he had it coming. Also, my name isn’t even Foo-Foo. Do I look like a frikkin foo-foo to you? *(he points at an audience member)* Oh yeah? Mr. Funny guy? Keep rattling on like that and I’ll shove a carrot so far up your butt you’ll be using it for a toothpick. *(back to the story)* The name is Fu. That’s right, just Fu and as you probably already know, I used to be a rabbit...and my real parents were eaten by an owl when I was a baby and I was adopted by this Chinese rabbit who had been let go by her former owner. She had been...they call it “fixed” right? And she couldn’t have babies... *(breaking the fourth wall again)* Yeah, Laugh it up... a rabbit who couldn’t have babies... anyway she named me Fu...which in Mandarin means “Fortune” because that’s what I was to her. So it’s not Foo-foo... and I only bopped...well more like jack-slapped... ONE mouse, and I only got one chance and the “Good Fairy” is a worthless heap. That song blows, and it’s all a lie. Yes. They’ve made my entire life a lie.

The Receptionist: The Forest Master will see you now Mr. Foo-Foo. *(The receptionist is a forrest animal, dressed in business casual)*

Foo-Foo: It’s Fu. *(spelling it out)* F.U.

The Receptionist: *(misunderstanding)* Eff You too! Good luck getting anything done with that attitude.

Foo-Foo: *(trying to explain)* No, not Eff You... my name is Fu... its...

The Receptionist: *(interrupting)* Look into my eyes. *(pause. Foo-Foo looks at her)* You will see that I. Do. Not. Care.

Foo-Foo: Does the Forrest Master pay you extra to be a jerkhole or is it a service you offer free of charge?

The Receptionist: *(tired of it)* The Forest Master will see you now. That’s what you came here for right? So scurry along there little Foo-Foo.

Foo-Foo: *(Contemptuous)* Eff You.

The Receptionist: Right back at you.

(moving into the office)

Forrest Master: *(without energy)* Good Morning Fu.

Foo-Foo: Has my appeal been filed?

Forrest Master: Yes. 6 to 8 weeks... just like I told you. But don’t get your hopes up. The Good Fairy almost never gets overturned. It’s just bad business and makes for a bad precedent.

Foo-Foo: *(Bitterly)* That mouse had it coming.

Forrest Master: Look Fu, we have been through this half a dozen times. You broke forest law and you got caught. The Good Fairy was totally in his right to turn you into a goon.

Foo-Foo: I slapped a mouse... ONE time. I was provoked.

Forrest Master: *(trying to explain)* It's your word versus his, Fu. I don't have much that I can go on here.

Foo-Foo: But you're the Forest Master!

Forrest Master: 30 years ago that meant something. But these days... my hands are just tied. Have you tried talking to the Good Fairy?

Foo-Foo: He won't answer my calls. *(embarrassed)* When the incident happened, we had some words...

Forrest Master: *(remembering)* So I heard. Well, let me make a call or two and we will see what we can do. His office is right down the hall...

Foo-Foo: *(getting short)* I know.

Forrest Master: *(Picking up her phone)* Wanda? Can you patch me in to the Good Fairy Please? *(Pause)* Thank you. *(Pause)* Bruno? This is Lisa. *(Pause)* Really good. Thanks! *(Pause)* You got a minute? *(Pause)* Well, it's about Mr. Fu. *(Pause)* Yeah, that one. *(Pause)* Well, I was wondering if you wouldn't mind talking with him as he... *(pause)* I see. *(pause)* So now isn't a good time? *(Pause)* Ok. I will let him know... thanks Bruno. *(She hangs up.)* Apparently the Good Fairy is tied up all afternoon.

At this, the office of The Good Fairy is lit. As you see it, one side of the stage, now dark, is the Forrest Masters office...in the center is the receptionist and on the other half of the stage is the Good Fairy. He is sitting at his desk with his personal assistant, Sidney, a wolf.

The Good Fairy: *(His phone rings...he has a Jersey accent)* Hello? *(pause)* Oh, hi Lisa. How are the kids? *(Pause)* Sure... just going over some things with Sidney, what's up? *(Pause, then getting angry)* Fu? That worthless heap I turned into a goon? *(Pause)* Is he still trying to have me overturned on appeal?? *(Pause)* Talk to him?? That guy's a prick. You tell little Bunny Foo-Foo to go jump in a lake. *(Pause)* Ya think? Give him my message Lisa. *(Pause)* Yeah yeah. *(he hangs up)*

Sidney: Fu? The one you had me write the song about?

The Good Fairy: That's the one! Great piece of propaganda if I do say so myself.

Sidney: I hear that song at least once a day. I'd like to think it's helping us out.

The Good Fairy: *(fatigued)* The office needs all of the good press it can get. These last three weeks have been brutal.

Sidney: *(uncomfortable)* Yeah...well that brings me to this. *(he puts something down on the table.)*

The Good Fairy: *(uh oh)* Are those the latest poling numbers?

Sidney: Yeah, and they are even worse than we expected.

The Good Fairy: *(Snatching up the numbers)* How can they be worse??

Sidney: The “Goon” initiative is not nearly as popular as we had hoped. While people were excited at first about the thought of less dangerous criminals... they are super upset at all of the goons popping up. .

The Good Fairy: (*angry*) But goons are totally harmless!

Sidney: You know that, and I know that...but there is just something about goons that creep people out. We’ve made songs... children stories and those colorful little posters...

The Good Fairy: We spent a fortune on those. So what are you saying? Do they expect me to change all of the goons back?

Sidney: (*defeated*) Pretty much. (*seeing his reaction*) I mean, that’s not what I want, but that’s what they (*he points out to the forest*) want.

The Good Fairy: (*starting to rage*) Those worthless, unappreciative...

Sidney: You are up for re-election in three months. If we don’t change some things... and fast... we’re going to be looking for new jobs.

The Good Fairy: But you know good and well that I can change a creature into a goon, but I can’t change one back. The rules are very specific about that. That’s what the appeal process is for!

Sidney: Could we talk to the Forest Master? Try to strike a deal?

The Good Fairy: That would be political suicide. The Forest Master has fought us every inch of the way about the goons. Asking for her help would be throwing in a white towel.

Sidney: We have to do something!

The Good Fairy: (*impatient*) Really? You don’t think I know this?

Sidney: Only 23 percent of the forest currently support turning criminals into goons. But if you really look at the information we collected... (*she is really reading it*) It’s not the concept they hate... but just the goons. Everyone wants the thugs off the street, but no one wants to live next door to a goon.

The Good Fairy: But that doesn’t make sense!

Sidney: (*placating*) I know, I know... (*then suddenly*) Wait... I might have an idea! (*she scrounges for something on the desk*)

The Good Fairy: What?

Sidney: Something I remember reading in the forest law manual... (*she has found the right sheet*) There it is!

The Good Fairy: (*impatient*) Are you going to read it to me or not?

Sidney: (*reading*) Sorry...Ok... quoting from the manual here.. While the magic of Goon transformation lies solely on the current good fairy, the magic has two ways in which it can be reversed. The first is through the sitting Forest Master... (*she pauses*)

The Good Fairy: Or what? There’s another way?

Sidney: Or if the offending goon leaves the forest voluntarily.

The Good Fairy: That’s it? We just have to tell them to leave and they become their normal selves again?

Sidney: (*still reading*) upon which time the magic will be unraveled, but at the cost of the life of the offending creature.

The Good Fairy: They goon dies??

Sidney: That's my understanding of it. Let me read it again...

The Good Fairy: No need! That's even better!

Sidney: (*not agreeing*) Well... yes, and no.

The Good Fairy: What do you mean, yes and no?

Sidney: Killing off a bunch of goons might not be a good idea. With the election so close, you really, really, really can't afford to be a part of another scandal.

The Good Fairy: Tell me something I don't know.

Sidney: If it becomes known that if we lead a band of goons to the edge of the forest and convinced them to leave and they all die... I mean, these goons have families, there could be lawsuits... media coverage.

The Good Fairy: You think the families would do that? What kind of animal admits to having a goon in the family??

Sidney: Even so, we can't chance having this blow up in our face.

The Good Fairy: Right...What if we had someone do it for us? Someone to go out and convince a bunch of goons to take a hike? We would need someone that couldn't be connected back to us.

Sidney: Exactly, preferably someone disposable.

The Good Fairy: (*liking the idea*) Yeah...disposable...

Sidney: We have options... we have still have our connections...

The Good Fairy: (*epiphany*) Fu!

Sidney: (*confused*) What?

The Good Fairy: The goon from the song!

Sidney: What about him?

The Good Fairy: He's the guy!

Sidney: I don't think I understand?

The Good Fairy: I'll tell you about it in a minute, hold on a sec. (*he grabs the phone, The Receptionist answers*) Gimme Lisa. (*pause*) No time for your lip woman, give me the Forest Master now! (*pause*) Yeah, back at you. (*Pause*) Lisa? Hey, it's Bruno.

(*lights up on the other office, where Foo-Foo still sits with The Forest Master*)

The Forest Master: What can I do for you Bruno?

The Good Fairy: Is Fu still over there with you?

The Forest Master: Yes, Mr. Fu is still with me.

The Good Fairy: Well, I have a couple of things I would like to discuss with him, Could you send him over?

The Forest Master: (*Dubious*) Um... Ok... I can ask him if he will come talk to you. Is there something going on I should know about Bruno?

The Good Fairy: (*innocent*) No, no... it's just that I have an idea... something that could benefit us both. You know... his appeal. Just send him on over when you are done with him.

The Forest Master: Will do. *(She hangs up and the lights dim on The Good Fairy and Sidney)* Well, apparently The Good Fairy would like to see you after all?

Foo-Foo: Now?

The Forrest Master: Apparently so.

Foo-Foo: *(Getting up)* Well, I guess I shouldn't keep him waiting.

The Forest Master: That would be a good idea. *(They shake hands)* If you need me, just call. Good luck with the Good Fairy.

Foo-Foo: Thanks! *(he leaves)*

(Lights off on the Forrest Master, back up on the Receptionist)

The Receptionist: Well, my day is all sunshine and sugar pops now... Foo-Foo the bunny is back!

Foo-Foo: Can it, Broomhilda. I need to see the Good Fairy.

The Receptionist: *(unpleasant)* I'm not stopping you.

Foo-Foo: Which office?

The Receptionist: How 'bout you just walk down the hall and guess? Or maybe you can read the plates on the door, I don't care. *(she take a bite of her lunch)*

Foo-Foo: I hope you choke on that.

The Receptionist: Me too. Quick and painless and better than dealing with you and your kind all day long.

(Lights off on receptionist...lights up on The Good Fairy and Sidney as Foo-Foo enters the office)

Foo-Foo: You wanted to see me?

The Good Fairy: Mr. Fu! Good to see you again, how are things as a...

Foo-Foo: *(salty)* As a goon? Peachy. Had I known it was going to be this much fun I would have jack slapped every field mouse in the forest...

The Good Fairy: Well, That's nice I guess...

Foo-Foo: *(Getting angrier)* But as you damn well know, I only slapped Eddie and he had it coming.

The Good Fairy: *(trying to remain calm)* That's not why I called you in here...

Foo-Foo: and had I known that "fast" Eddie was on your pay roll I would have honored the invisible "Do not touch me" sign he was apparently wearing.

Sidney: This is getting out of hand...

Foo-Foo: *(raging)* and had I known I was going to get "gooned" for it, I would have dang well made sure that it was a memorable beating.

The Good Fairy: *(all control gone)* You knocked out his front teeth!

Foo-Foo: He was palming a pair of aces!!

The Good Fairy: (*Shouting*) He's a mouse! He's not big enough to palm a sunflower seed!

Foo-Foo: (*enraged*) There you go taking his side again!

Sidney: Gentlemen please...

Foo-Foo: Don't you "Gentlemen please" me, Look at me!! I'm a frikkin' goon!

The Good Fairy: He's a mouse, how's he supposed to do anything without his front teeth?

Foo-Foo: I wake up looking like this every day. People stare at me on the street, they don't want me to stand too close...

The Good Fairy: I've known Eddie for years... his dad gave me my big break in the office...

Sidney: (*Shouting*) ENOUGH!

(*Silence*)

Sidney: (*regaining composure*) The Good Fairy has invited you here today to discuss a proposal.

(*another moment of silence*)

Foo-Foo: (*calmer*) Is what he's sayin' true?

The Good Fairy: (*composed*) It is.

Foo-Foo: What's on the table?

The Good Fairy: A full pardon.

Foo-Foo: Does that mean...?

The Good Fairy: You will be turned back into a rabbit and all charges will be dropped.

Foo-Foo: What do I have to do?

Sidney: It's very, very simple... you hardly have to do a thing.

(*Blackout*)

(*Foo-Foo is on the phone, outside in the forest*)

Foo-Foo: No ma, it's for real. I just got out of the office with the Good Fairy! (*pause*) Apparently all charges will be dropped. (*pause*) All I have to do is find the goons on this list and ask them to leave the forest. (*pause*) What do you mean they might not want to leave? (*Pause*) Hey, it's me, mom! I can be really smooth ya know? But if I have to I'll just heave 'em out of the forest. (*Pause*) Look mom, that's sweet I know you love me just like I am, but I'm not meant to be a goon. (*pause*) I love you too, mom. (*pause*) Yes, of course I'll be careful! (*pause*) I'll call you tonight. (*he hangs up*)

(*During this conversation, Benny walks in...also a goon and he has listened to Foo-Foo's conversation with his mom. Benny talks slowish and seems more simple than he really is.*)

Benny: I don't want to be rude here, but would you mind me asking what you have against being a goon?

Foo-Foo: (*seeing him, a bit startled*) Are you serious?

Benny: Sure... I mean, being a goon's not that bad.

Foo-Foo: You're kidding me right?

Benny: (*very sincerely*) Not at all.

Foo-Foo: Good God. What kind of animal were you before you became a goon? Were you a possum? Nah, even being a possum is better than this... what was it? Can you turn a cockroach into a goon?

Benny: I've always been a goon.

Foo-Foo: (*incredulous*) Impossible. What were your parents?

Benny: Goons. What were yours?

Foo-Foo: (*not believing him*) Your parents weren't goons.

Benny: You know my parents?

Foo-Foo: Of course not.

Benny: Then how do you know they aren't goons?

Foo-Foo: They just aren't! Goons are magical creations!

Benny: (*thinking about that*) No one has ever called me magical before. That was a very nice thing to say. (*he reaches out his hand*) My name is Benny.

(*Foo-Foo looks at his hand disgusted, eventually Benny drops his hand*)

Foo-Foo: I'm Fu.

Benny: Fu... Seems to me like I've heard that before.

Foo-Foo: (*not wanting him to put it together*) It's a pretty common name...

Benny: (*saying it aloud*) Fu the goon...

(*Foo-Foo is looking at his list*)

Foo-Foo: Well, you're not on my list here oddly enough Benny, so if you will excuse me I need to get hoppin'...

Benny: (*figures it out*) That's it!

Foo-Foo: (*cringes*) What is?

Benny: (*excited*) You're him!

Foo-Foo: (*oh no*) No... no I'm not.

Benny: You're the bunny... From the song!!

Foo-Foo: Please...don't

Benny: (*has not forcefully grabbed Foo-Foo's hand and is shaking it.*) I've never met anyone famous before... this is incredible!

Foo-Foo: I'm not famous...really...

Benny: Among us goons you are! What? Don't you ever hang out with other goons?

Foo-Foo: Of course not!

Benny: Well, you really should some time. (*he takes out his phone to take a selfie*)

Foo-Foo: (*panicked*) What are you doing?

Benny: Stay still! The guys at the oak grove aren't going to believe this! (*he snaps the picture*)

Foo-Foo: Don't post that!

Benny: (*posting it*) Too late!

Foo-Foo: Arrgghh! Look, Benny... you aren't on my list...so it was nice meeting you and all but...

Benny: What's this list you keep talking about?

Foo-Foo: It's a list of goons given to me by the Good Fairy.

Benny: (*frowning*) The Good Fairy? I don't like that guy.

Foo-Foo: Well, that's the first intelligent thing you've said. Anyways... I have a list of goons to meet, so if you'll excuse me...

Benny: Let me look at the list.

Foo-Foo: (*leaving*) No.

Benny: Why not?

Foo-Foo: Because it's a secret list.

Benny: Then why did you tell me about it?

Foo-Foo: (*Frustrated*) temporary insanity. (*he has almost exited*)

Benny: I know every goon in the forest! I know I could help!

(*Foo-Foo walks back in*)

Foo-Foo: I know I'm going to regret this... but here... (*he hands Benny the list*)

Benny: (*looking at the list*) Oh yeah, I know these guys... There's Erin, she's a real sweetie and Roger...he's a riot. Old Mrs. Buttercup is a little out there, and then... yuck...

Foo-Foo: What?

Benny: This guy here... (*points*)

Foo-Foo: Damien?

Benny: (*going darker*) Not a nice guy.

Foo-Foo: Oh yeah?

Benny: I remember when he got turned. It was a dark day for us. He really gives goons a bad name. I hear he's been running some kind of racket... I know some other goon's are working for him.

Foo-Foo: That bad huh?

Benny: Worse.

Foo-Foo: You know where these guys live?

Benny: (*Still looking at the list*) Erin and Roger live in the Oak Grove clear on the other side of the forest, Old Mrs. Buttercup is even farther out than that.

Foo-Foo: What about this Damien?

Benny: He lives down by Salamander Creek.

Foo-Foo: (*thinking aloud*) That's pretty close... guess I should start there.

Benny: No you shouldn't.

Foo-Foo: You don't even know what I'm doing.

Benny: That's true, but whatever it is, you don't want to start with Damien.

(a moment of silence)

Benny: So what are you doing with the goons on this list?

Foo-Foo: *(hiding his intention)* I... just have to meet with them.
Official business of the Good Fairy.

Benny: Mind if I come along?

Foo-Foo: No!

Benny: Great!

Foo-Foo: *(correcting)* I mean no, I don't want you to come along.

Benny: Why not?

Foo-Foo: Well, it's just that I like to work alone... I'm the lone wolf type.

Benny: I thought you were the Bunny type.

Foo-Foo: You know what I mean...

Benny: But now you're the goon type.

Foo-Foo: Yes, thank you. I'm aware.

Benny: *(playing an angle)* Who knows none of the other goons.

Foo-Foo: So?

Benny: That all know me.

(Foo-Foo starts to leave)

Benny: and I know where they all live...

(Foo-Foo stops)

Benny: and I'd be happy to introduce you to them all.

Foo-Foo: *(Conceding)* Fine

Benny: Fine?

Foo-Foo: You can come.

Benny: *(Excited)* Yay!

Foo-Foo: But you're not allowed to talk.

(Benny and Foo-Foo exit)

(Meanwhile at Damien's House, Damien is currently meeting with Erin, who is looking really pitiful)

Erin: *(desperate and carrying a pail)* But Mr. Damien! This is all I have! I can get the rest by next week...

Damien: *(In a godfatherly tone)* Erin...Erin...Erin... You have to understand that it's for your own protection! You know I'm just the middle man here right?

Erin: I know Damien, but there's only so many acorns left and with winter coming...

Damien: I'm a nice guy, Erin... you know that, but if these chipmunks over in the pine knoll don't get their payment, then they are gonna come looking to find out why? You remember what happened last time right?

Erin: *(shuddering)* Yes...

Damien: Look... I'll take this as a sort of down payment...
(wistfully) I don't know that they'll take it, but I will do my best if you can promise the rest plus and extra...fifty percent next week.

Erin: *(crestfallen)* fifty percent?

Damien: I'm afraid so, sweetheart.

Erin: But where will I come up with an extra fifty percent?

Damien: You live in Oak Grove don't you? I would suggest checking under some oak trees.

(Erin starts to cry)

Damien: *(putting his arm around her shoulder and walking her out)*
 There, there... It'll be okay.

Erin: Do you really think so?

Damien: Assuming you get the rest of what you owe, I'm sure it will be. *(fatherly)* It's an ugly forest out there Erin, and if we don't pay the piper...or in this case the west side chipmunks, then bigger, meaner predators could come in and... *(shivers)* I don't want to even think about that. *(opening the door)* So, do what's best and get back to it! I know you can do it!

(he pushes her out and closes the door. He immediately gets his phone out)

Damien: *(on the phone)* Hello? Yeah, I need to speak to Theo.
(pause) Theo? You still paying 20 a bucket on acorns? *(pause)* 18?? *(angry)* That's flat out robbery there! How do you expect me to make ends meet on 18? *(pause)* Fine...fine. *(pause)* Yeah I can meet you then. Oh... and one more thing. I may need you and the

boys to go shake some sense into the goons down by Oak Grove. They are starting to fall off the quota and we can't have that. *(pause)* Sure... same deal as last time. *(pause)* Do it right and I will throw in a little something extra for you.

(He hangs up the phone and makes another call)

Damien: *(The other end answers)* Patch me through woman.
(Pause) We need to meet. *(pause)* Maybe so, but I'm tired of waiting. *(Pause)* I'll see you in 20 minutes. *(Pause)* I'm walking out the door now. *(Pause)* Yeah, yeah. *(He hangs up)*

(the inside of the house darkens, Foo-Foo and Benny are approaching Damien's house, as they do, the run into Erin who is crying)

Foo-Foo: You sure this is the place?

Benny: Have I ever lead you wrong?

Foo-Foo: I've known you for like 20 minutes.

Benny: And my record is still perfect is it not?

(Foo just looks at Benny)

Benny: *(clueless)* What?

(They hear Erin Crying)

Foo-Foo: Do you hear that?

Benny: Hear what?

Foo-Foo: That...crying.

Benny: Is that what that is?

Foo-Foo: (*frustrated*) I thought you couldn't hear it?

Benny: I didn't say that.

Foo-Foo: I asked if you hear that and you said "hear what?"

(*There is a pause*)

Benny: I was seeking clarification.

Foo-Foo: Clarification?? How many other strange sounds do you hear?

Benny: You might have wanted to know if I heard some sound other than the crying.

(*They see her*)

Benny: There she is!

(*He starts to move towards her*)

Foo-Foo: Wait!

Benny: What?

Foo-Foo: (*grossed out by her*) She's a goon.

Benny: So?

Foo-Foo: Goons are gross.

Benny: Uh... we're goons.

(*Foo-Foo does a literal face palm*)

Foo-Foo: I'm never going to get used to this.

Benny: (*cheerily*) Used to what? (*To Erin*) Hey Erin! What's the matter?

Erin: (*Still crying*) Oh... hi Benny.

Benny: (*concerned*) Are you okay?

Erin: Yeah... well... (*she starts crying again*) No!

(*She falls into Foo-Foo's arms. She is crying into his shoulder and he is very uncomfortable with the contact. He is signaling to Benny to get her off of him, but Benny is oblivious and doesn't get what he means, after a few seconds Erin's cries lessens*)

Erin: I'm sorry... I shouldn't... I just...

Foo-Foo: Uh...

Benny: Hey Erin! You know who this is?

(*Foo-Foo is not happy with this direction*)

Erin: (*confused*) No...should I?

Benny: I'll give you a hint! (*He starts to sing...*) Little Bunny Foo-Foo, hopping through the forrest...

Erin: (*realizing and then star struck*) No way!

Benny: (*ecstatic*) Yes!

Foo-Foo: Oh come on...

Erin: I just cried on you! Oh my god. This is so embarrassing!

(She starts to cry again)

Foo-Foo: Oh...don't do that...

Benny: Erin! *(he pulls her to him)* Tell us what's going on... why are you upset?

Erin: It's Damien!

Foo-Foo: *(suddenly interested)* Damien? What about him?

Erin: I just can't do it!

Benny: Do what?

(Pause)

Benny: You're not still collecting acorns for him are you?

Erin: *(meekly)* Yes.

Benny: But I told you...

Erin: But the westside chipmunks... they came to Oak Grove... and they're so mean! And since we're just goons now, we don't have any way to fight back... no claws...no fangs... nothing!

Benny: You have to stand up for yourself!

Erin: I can't... and now I have to find fifty percent more acorns than I did before.

Foo-Foo: Why do you have to do that?

Erin: Because if I don't the chipmunks said they'd burn down the grove! If they did that...

Benny: We can help you!

Foo-Foo: No we can't

Benny: *(pointedly to Foo-Foo)* Of course we can.

Erin: I couldn't ask you to do that...

Benny: Seriously sweetie... we have nothing better to do.

Foo-Foo: Yes we do!

Erin: Well... boy oh boy... if you two could come help in Oak Grove... I don't know if we can get enough Acorns, but you two sure would be helpful. Roger's back there right now working on it.

(she starts to leave)

Foo-Foo: *(To Benny)* Is that the Roger from the list?

Benny: Of course!

Foo-Foo: What about Damien?

Benny: Damien can wait.

Foo-Foo: But we're already here!

Benny: *(cheerily)* And in a few minutes we won't be!

(Foo-Foo stares at him)

Benny: You don't want to start with Damien anyways...

Foo-Foo: You don't even know what I'm doing!

Benny: No matter.

Foo-Foo: *(conceding)* Grr... Ok then... let's go. I can come back for Damien tomorrow.

Benny: Sweet!

Erin: I can't believe an honest to life celebrity is coming to Oak Grove to pick Acorns!

(Foo-Foo shoots Benny a look. They leave. Black out)

(Back at the office of the Good Fairy, Damien enters)

Receptionist: He actually gave you an appointment?

Damien: *(in no mood)* Of course he did.

Receptionist: Well, he didn't tell me, so you're going to have to wait.

Damien: I don't wait for anyone!

Receptionist: *(acidly)* Well, the Good Fairy is not at your beckon call, so have a seat while I clear you. *(she picks up her phone)*

Damien: To hell with that. *(he goes to move towards the office but as he does the Receptionist pulls out a gun and casually points it at him. He stops in his tracks)*

Receptionist: There is a goon out here to see you, Good Fairy. *(she listens...as she does she casually scratches her nose with only her middle finger, making sure Damien sees)* Oh, he does? *(pause)* We should really talk about the company you are keeping these days. *(pause)* Well... it's a good thing that it's not you signing my paychecks then. *(pause... she hangs up.)*

(another pause, she still has the gun on him, but does not speak)

Damien: Well?

(pause, gun still out... gun is then put away)

Receptionist: The Good Fairy will see you now.

(The Good Fairy is alone in his office as Damien walks in)

The Good Fairy: This will be the last time we meet like this.

Damien: *(mockingly offended)* What? Too good to be seen with a goon?

The Good Fairy: I am the Good Fairy of this forest... It's unwise for us to be seen as... as...

Damien: As what? Friends? We sure as hell ain't friends. You wouldn't even talk to me until, well I ran across the tape. I take it you watched the sample I sent you?

The Good Fairy: You're here aren't you?

Damien: Of course... So you know what it's going to take to end this don't you.

The Good Fairy: I can get you the money, but well...

Damien: That's only half of the deal.. I get the money, you turn me back into a bear and I give you the entire tape.

The Good Fairy: I've told you that I can't turn you back!

Damien: Then the Forest Master will wake up one day soon with a video of you with your pals from the high hills gang.

The Good Fairy: *(shudders)* That would ruin me.

Damien: Yes... I think it will. Too bad you can't change me back.

The Good Fairy: Wait! *(coming up with it on the fly)* I can't change you back but I know someone who can...

Damien: I'm listening.

The Good Fairy: Well... there is a back door to the magic. Basically, if another goon invites you to leave the forest, and you do... well...

Damien: Well what?

The Good Fairy: The spell unravels. Now... I shouldn't be telling you this. It would cost me my job here if anyone found out.

Damien: *(dubious)* I was under the impression we weren't allowed to leave the forest. That seems too simple. I just need to get some goon to ask me to leave the forest?

The Good Fairy: Well, not any goon... *(thinking)* that would make it too easy right? But there uh, has to be a way to file an appeal until a new one gets elected, so we have a... special appointed goon that can get this done.

Damien: An appointed goon. *(still dubious)* Who is this appointed goon?

The Good Fairy: Would you happen to be familiar with Mr. Fu?

Damien: The one from the song? That guy's real?

The Good Fairy: He's not only real, but he's the guy. The only goon capable of helping you turn back into a bear!

(Blackout)

(At Oak Grover, Foo-Foo, Erin, Benny and Roger are collecting acorns for Damien's protection price Roger is talking with Benny while Foo-Foo and Erin talk.)

Roger: You know... everything I had heard about this Foo-Foo had been negative... but here he is in Oak Grove helping us pick acorns. He's been working hard too.

Benny: I think maybe they just hadn't gotten to know him.

Roger: Maybe so... but I mean...you just met him didn't you?

Benny: Yeah... but I just have this thing, Roger. I've seen a lot of goons ya know?

Roger: I guess.

Benny: and I dunno... usually I can talk to someone who's been goon'd... I don't like that term, but anyways... I can talk to them and know if they are gonna be happy or not.

Roger: *(incredulous)* and you think Fu is going to be happy as a goon.

Benny: *(smiling)* Sure do.

Roger: Uh huh...

Benny: I was right about you wasn't I? Right about Erin and probably half a dozen of our other friends.

Roger: He does seem to be hitting it off with Erin...

Benny: *(pleased)* Yup.

