

Welcome to Playwit

By Jeff Carlson

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Cast -

Isabelle (Izzy) Everett

A little girl just too old to play with toys anymore, although she still keeps many in her room. She is just at the age where she wants to act like a grown up and of course knows everything about everything like all children do.

Pat Everett

Father to Isabelle. He is a hobby toy designer who designs classic toys with a twist. He is about to have his big break with a new batch of toys.

Bobert Bear

A prototype Teddy Bear that recognizes who is playing with it. On the run from Pirates trying to steal his secret.

Graham Stander

Man designed like a pull string toy who will just not stop talking. Acts as narrator through sticky situations and dabbles in Sports-type announcer territory.

Tilda Tinkle

She really has to go. Design of a Betsy Wetsy.

E. Long Gate

Man with slinky arms. Wants to leave Playwit because he thinks nobody understands him but can't lift his suitcase. First name is Earl but he thought it sounded goofy.

Garbra Mod

So much to wear and so little time. She is on her way out for the night but can't think of a thing out of her sizable clothes collection to wear.

Rod, Tod, and Dod

The Pirates. They are after the bear.

(Scene opens into a little girl's pink bedroom. Everything is pink and white and bright colors. There are no side walls but curtains. There are two doors. One on the left and right sides of the back wall. The left door is the door into the room and the right is the closet. The bed is located in between the two doors. Izzy is in pajamas tidying up the room before bed. She eventually makes her way to her bed as she collects all of her many stuffed animals and begins one by one shooting them like basketballs into a clothes hamper and celebrating extremely if she happens to make one in.)

Pat – (Offstage) Izzy.

Izzy – (Still shooting baskets) Yeah, Dad?

Pat – Have you brushed your teeth?

Izzy – Yeah, Dad.

Pat – Have you picked up your room?

Izzy – (Looks around. Decides that what she is doing is “picking up” and goes back to shooting baskets) Working on it right now Dad.

Pat – Have you done all your home work?

Izzy – (Stops confused and looks back at the door and finally just decides to answer the best way she can think to) Dad, it's Winter break from school... I don't have homework

Pat – (Knocks twice) Are you decent?

Izzy – Of course I am.

Pat – Well good then (Opens the door and enters holding a Teddy bear) Cause I have got some really good news to tell you and it will be easiest to do it without using the door as a middle man.

Izzy – (Is out of stuffed animals to throw and goes and begins picking them up off the ground and putting them in the hamper) I'm all ears dad.

Pat – I thought you said you cleaned your room. What's with all your animals on the floor?

Izzy – I just did this. If I played Basketball I would be better than this. Maybe next year?

Pat – Maybe... Why are you doing that anyway? You never used to sleep with out your animals.

Izzy – Dad, I'm growing up. I'm 11 now. It's time for me to put this stuff away. I may even get a job!

Pat – Izzy...

Izzy – Don't call me that either.

Pat – What? Your name?

Izzy – My name is Isabella. Can I call you Pat too?

Pat – (Walks over to pick up a stuffed animal that she left) Why don't we just stick with Dad for now and we'll see how that goes. (Picks up animal) Even Mr. Mittens? He was your favorite gift from Santa! You used to never be able to sleep without him.

Izzy – (She takes it from him) I'm fine without them. Now, Patrick..... (He shoots her a look) Dad. What news did you want to tell me anyway?

Pat – OH! Almost forgot why I was in here. You may want to sit down for this!

Izzy – Ok.... but first will you help me move this hamper into the closet? (Smiles)

Pat – Sure, no problem. (They both get on a side and pick it up and walk it back to the closet and push it in and close the door) Ok.... as I was saying....

Izzy – Wait! (Runs around him up to the bed and gets on it) Ok. Continue.

Pat – I'm sure you've noticed I've been a bit busier than normal lately. Well the truth is that I've made a break through with my line of classic toys with a twist. I'm an old fashioned kind of guy you know but this break through is going to put my name on the map of great toy creators.

Izzy – Pat!

Pat – Dad.

Izzy – Dad! That is great for you (kind of half hearted)

Pat – Yeah I know. If things go right though. My invention will be in every toy from now on.

Izzy – How are you going to do that? Elves? Spies?

Pat – (Pacing) Well I pitched the idea to the Screw Loose Toy Company the other day....

Izzy – What idea?

Pat – Thought you'd never ask. (He sits next to her on the bed) I made toys that recognize and respond to who is playing with it.

Izzy – I don't get it.

Pat – I'll show you. All you have to do is introduce your self or introduce someone to it. For example, (is showing off the teddy bear) This is Bobert Bear. He's a great little toy and the first working prototype of the technology. Bobert, this is Izzy (and hands her the bear).

Izzy – Isabella not Izzy.

Pat – Now what it is doing is it is taking in all the information it can about you so that it can recognize anytime you have him. It scanned your features, measures the pressure you put on him when you hold

him, even takes into account the environment around you.

Izzy – (Not excited about this at all) Wow.

Pat – Plus it has kung fu grip!

Izzy – Nice.

Bobert – (Off stage mic or prerecorded.) Hello Izzy.

Pat – See isn't that cool.

Izzy – My name is Isabella.

Bobert – Ok, Izzy. Would you like to play?

Izzy – No.

Bobert – OK!

Izzy – (Hands the bear back to Pat.) That's nice. I'm glad your invention worked. So you showed the toy company this.

Pat – I sure did. They loved it. I wowed the whole room. Take that Elf on the shelf.

Izzy – So they are going to use it?

Pat – Probably. They told me that the company only takes on one new project a year and it was a toss up between my classic toys and some other toy company making future gun type toys and games. All flash and no substance kind of stuff. You know.

Izzy – Sounds fun (Under her breathe)

Pat – Huh?

Izzy – Sounds dumb! (Covering for herself) So when do you find out who the company chooses?

Pat – Well they are having this big meeting tonight about it and (phone rings. Pat gets up and pulls out his cell phone) Well speak of the devil huh. I'll try not to act too excited. (Answers phone) Hello. Well Hi Rodney. Big night tonight huh. I bet you'll be glad when it is over. (Laughing) Oh so you have come to a decision. Fantastic. You're right it is a great invention and..... oh (is suddenly destroyed) oh..... right. Yeah I understand. Yeah. Kids these days just want a little flash with toys. Thank you for the opportunity and I hope it all works out well for you. Bye. (Slumps down onto the bed as the bear is dangling almost falling out of his hands)

Izzy – I'm so sorry, daddy.

Pat – No.... I'm fine. I should have known better than to get my hopes up.

Izzy – Those guys are a bunch of knuckleheads. Your invention is way better than a silly high tech light up sound making laser gun.

Pat – At least you think so. Here. (Gives her the bear) Take it. It's not going to do me any good.

Izzy – But....

Pat – Now, (gets up and sulks to the door) you finish getting ready for bed. Sorry that I kept you up for the bad news. I'm gonna go write Santa and ask for a new career.

Izzy – But... (Looking at bear)

Pat – Goodnight Izzy. (Opens the door and walks out before she can say anything)

Izzy – Isabella! (Looking at bear and acts as though she is talking to it) Now what.

Bobert – Hello, Izzy.

Izzy – Isabella.

Bobert – Would you like to play?

Izzy – Sorry, (Gets up to go to the closet) I'll pass on that.

Bobert – Would you like to go on an adventure?

Izzy – (Opens closet and puts bear on top of the hamper and closes door) Yeah, I sure would. I'll take an adventure to sleep town. Population Me and goodnight Bobert Bear. (She shuffles over to the bed clearly not too worried about how upset her father is. She hits a light switch and the lights come down as she gets on her bed and lays down on her side with her back to the crowd. After a few moments there is a bright light that can be seen coming from the closet, after about 5 seconds it goes away and the door slowly opens slowly revealing Bobert has grown into a full man size. His legs are new to him since he is used to being carried around and he takes a few uneasy steps out of the closet. Once he decides that he is comfortable enough he begins to walk a bit faster over to the bed.)

Bobert – Izzy.... (begins nudging her to wake her up) Izzy... wake up. Izzy.

Izzy – (Still sleeping) Five more minutes dad. When did you get such a nice fur coat..... (snore)

Bobert – This is useless. (Thinks for a second then goes to the light switch and flips on the lights. Marches back to the bed and pulls a sheet causing Izzy to fall off the bed, waking her up instantly. She shoots up from the floor)

Izzy – Dad! What are you... (notices it's not her father and looks at the bear for a second)

Bobert – The Pirates....

(Izzy screams and Bobert tries to shoosh her and eventually just covers her mouth)

Bobert – Calm down. No this is not a dream. Yes I am a Teddy Bear and no I can't grant you wishes. (Izzy mumbles something that is muffled but Bobert seems to understand) Of course I will uncover your mouth if you don't scream. Do you promise not to scream? (She thinks for a second then nods yes. He lets her go. After a second she starts yodeling loudly and he covers her mouth again.) I thought I said not to make any noise.

Izzy – (Grabs his hand from her mouth and gets away) You said no screaming. You didn't say anything about yodeling.

Bobert – Well don't do that either.

Izzy – Don't want me alerting anyone?

Bobert – No I have fluffy yet sensitive ears and you're not very good.

Izzy – I don't care I just want to know who you are and why you are in my room in a bear costume.

Bobert – We don't have time for all that. The Pirates are on their way. We need to leave. (Begins checking the place out for anything they might need. He pulls the bed out a little bit and acts like he is lining it up for something, all over the next few lines)

Izzy – What... Pirates? And why do I care that they are on the way?

Bobert – They are after me!

Izzy – Why? Did you break in their rooms too? Wake them up in the middle of the night? I was having a good dream too!

Bobert – Why dream when you can go...do...adventure! Now let's go.

Izzy – You look familiar.

Bobert – Did you hear me I said they are after me!

Izzy – But where do I know you from?

Bobert – Well we did just meet tonight.

Izzy – No way.... Are you ... No.... Really....

Bobert – We don't have time for this. Just believe it's me so we can focus on getting out of here.

Izzy – I may be a little young but I'm not stupid.

Bobert – And you don't listen but who's counting. Let's go... Onto the bed! (Rushing her)

Izzy – I thought you wanted to leave.

Bobert – I do.

Izzy- Then why get on the bed?

Bobert – To go.

Izzy – Go where... Back to sleep?

Bobert – If you want but you'll miss the whole ride.

Izzy – Whole ride of what?

Bobert – The bed.

Izzy – I'm confused.

Bobert – (Goes around her nudging her)It will all make sense as soon as you get on the bed.

Izzy – (Very nervously and slowly gets onto the bed) Ok.... if you are sure. You promise that this will all make sense.

Bobert – I promise.

Izzy – Really?

Bobert – (Jumps into the bed and pulls up the corner of the blanket revealing a lever that he pulls that causes engines to pop out of the back of the bed and blast off.) No.... but it will definitely be fun. (The lights dim so you can barely see the bed shoot off stage left.)

Izzy – Whoa whoa whoa whoa!

(Sound of a bed crashing through a wall. Lights up. After the bed is off stage there is a pause before the closet door flies open and three pirates stroll in and pose dramatically as if they were Charlie's Angels. Rod, clearly the most intelligent of the three, is in the middle. Tod is desperate to please Rod. Dod is a bumbling idiot but that doesn't stop him from being 100 percent along for the journey. They pose for only a second when Dod looks down and sees his shoe is untied and bends down to tie it)

Tod – Dod... what are you doing?

Dod – Tying my shoe Tod. What are you doing?

Tod – We're supposed to be posing dramatically Dod.

Dod – Well I didn't want to trip post posing. Perhaps I would have had a post posing catastrophe! Or worse, hurt myself.

Rod – Or worse. Hurt me.

Tod – Oh yes Rod. I don't know what I would do if you were hurt.

Rod – That's because I wouldn't be able to tell you what to do. Now, I'll allow the break for tying shoes but we are not going anywhere until this pose is complete.

Tod – Oh thank you Rod..... um Rod.

Rod – Yes Tod.

Tod – Would it be OK if I broke the pose for a second?

Rod – What now?

Tod – I need to adjust my gear. This belt and sword just ain't doing me no good.

Rod – (Still holding pose) Oh fine.

Tod – Great. Thanks. This stuff just doesn't fit the same as it use to!

Dod – Alright let's search for that bear! (Starts off into the room)

Rod – Ah Ah Ah.... we have not completed the pose yet.

Dod – Oh my bad. I'll just wait over here until you're done. (As he relaxes and watches Rod pose and Tod adjust his gear)

Rod – I meant with you, you idiot!

Tod – Yeah, idiot!

Dod – Oh sorry, I thought it was a bit funny you saying that! You looked great Rod.... Tod you need some work.

Rod – Ah heck with it. Abort pose. Move to Search and Seizure Procedure Maneuver exercise. Tod! You right. Dod! Left. And I will stand here with a menacing grimace!

Dod and Tod – Aiy Aiy Rod!

(Rod does as explained and stands like stone with a grimace on his face. Tod and Dod go whizzing around the room in a search to find the bear. They uncover nothing after a bit of slapstick running and pillaging and return to Rod)

Rod – Report!

Tod – No bear in sight sir! At least not the one we are looking for.(Holding stuffed animal) We found many stashed away in a hamper but alas it was not him.

Dod – We have no knowledge of how they left or why sir!

Rod – It's a bit drafty in here isn't it.

Tod – Maybe they went to get a blanket.

Dod – No I think it's just drafty due to the very large hole in the wall over on Tod's side. Maybe they went to buy a new wall!

Rod – Hole in the wall! (Looks to see it and realizes what that means) That crafty creature. Boys prepare the Automated Aeronautical Ascension Ascertain-er!

Tod – And on what would you like us to prepare it?

Rod – (looks around and sees a toy chest. Sizes up Tod and Dod and looks back unsure.) Sure why not.... use the chest over there.

Dod – Oh boy I love this part.

(Tod and Dod run back through the closet and close the door. Rod walks pondering towards upstage left.)

Rod – I must find a way to out think the bear. I, Rod, being of skilled mind and exceptional foot work (runs in place for a beat) should have no problems catching up to and squeezing the information out of a fluffy and loveable creature such as a Teddy Bear! Alas, it has eluded my grasp for now but Ah HA, THE DAY SHALL BE MINE! (As Tod and Dod come back inside the room. Tod is carrying a propeller and a plane wing, Dod is carrying a wing and steering wheel)

Tod – Prepared to prepare Rod!

Dod – Couldn't you just say ready?

Tod – But it's not ready yet.

Dod – Yes but he only told us to prepare not to do a prepreparing procedure so wouldn't it be ready once we are done preparing.

Tod – You outta stop trying to think or you'll be prepreparing to get beaten by this propeller!

Rod – Just get it done already!

Dod – What do you mean All Ready? We haven't even started yet!

Rod – Just Do IT!

Dod and Tod – Just doing it sir! (They run over to the toy chest and remove the lid together with an OOMPH! Then simultaneously Tod puts the front wing on and Dod puts the back wing on the sides of the chest and then Tod puts the propeller on the left side of the chest and Dod attaches the steering wheel on the inside of the chest. Then excitedly they both jump to the sides and throw their hands in the air with spirit fingers)

Dod – Ready!

Tod – (At the same time as Dod) Done!

Dod – (Throws his arms down and walks over to Tod) Look, I thought we were going with Ready like we had already talked about.

Tod – We didn't talk about anything! Besides that was then and this is now.

Dod – Except that now it is then!

Tod – You know what I meant!

Rod – Enough! We need to be gone already. At this rate we'll never catch the bear. Everybody in! (Dod grabs the right side of the chest which now magically swings like a door and they file into the toy chest, Rod first followed by Tod then Dod. The chest will need to be on casters and they can walk it off stage left with the sound of a plane. Or option two would be that the lid is never removed and they straddle the chest and peddle it on casters off the stage.)

Curtain Closes

Act 1 Scene 2

(The walls are now covered in black fabric or removed. There is a single light coming down onto the stage to light the bed that is back in center stage. There is a rotating mirror/light ball set up behind the bed catching light and making the bed appear as if it is moving. Occasionally a cast member covered head to toe in black crosses the stage quietly carrying various clouds and stars. Izzy is frantically climbing all over the bed looking down.)

Izzy – What do you mean “Calm down”?

Bobert – We're fine!

Izzy – But we're in the air!

Bobert – I know. Isn't it great!?

Izzy – Bobert, we are flying?

Bobert – (A little less enthused) I know... Isn't it great?

Izzy – This is all just a dream. I just realized it. None of this is real at all!

Bobert – Sure it is. (Looks her dead in the eyes) Prove it! (Chuckles to himself)

Izzy – I will!

Bobert – Oh yeah, how?

Izzy – With a pinch!

Bobert – Knock yourself out (still chuckling until instead of pinching herself she pinches him and he

yells) AAAAAAAHHHHHOOOOOWWWW! You're supposed to pinch yourself to see if you're dreaming. Not me.

Izzy – Why? You deserve it. Wake me up in a dream to kidnap me and take me on a flying bed ride to who knows where. And what's the plan when we get to where we are going?

Bobert – The plan is that I hide. I hide and the pirates can never find me.

Izzy – Stupid pirates.... invading my dream like they own it.

Bobert – You are not dreaming.

Izzy – That is exactly something someone in my dreams would say!

Bobert – Do you often realize you are dreaming in your dreams?

Izzy – Never but there is a first time for everything I guess.

Bobert – You are in a flying bed with a living Teddy Bear getting chased by Pirates..... just enjoy the ride!

Izzy – What do they want with you?

Bobert – My sparkling personality isn't enough? (sarcastically)

Izzy – I just want to know what I'm getting chased by Pirates for.

Bobert – I can't tell you. It's a secret and I don't give away secrets. Ever.

Izzy – A secret about what?

Bobert – I am not saying. Hey, look a shooting star! (At this time one of the shadow figures brings a shooting star across the stage very dramatically swinging it around.) I love shooting stars. I'm gonna make a wish!

Izzy – Wishing on stars doesn't really work. (He is not paying attention) Bobert.(Still nothing) Bobert. (Nothing) Fine then. Wish on your stupid star.

Bobert – I did.

Izzy – You're done now.

Bobert – Yeah, it's just a wish. It doesn't take very long.

Izzy – What did you wish for?

Bobert – It's a secret and we've already talked about me and secrets.

Izzy – Well I hope you wished for some more blankets cause its freezing. Why did you have to get

chased by Pirates in December? Could have at least had the courtesy to make them mad in a summer month.

Bobert – Nope. That wasn't it. I didn't realize you don't have fur like I do. Maybe you should have wished for that.

Izzy – Too late now I suppose. Hey... do you mean to tell me you won't say what you wished for but you can tell me what you didn't wish for?

Bobert – Well... no. I don't suppose I should but I don't think that's against any rules.

Izzy – Was it a puppy?

Bobert – No.

Izzy – Are you hungry? Did you wish for a sandwich? What do Teddy Bears eat? Do they eat like regular bears....

Bobert – Wait wait wait.... I can answer that one! Why don't Teddy Bears eat?!

Izzy – I don't know. Why don't Teddy Bears eat? (Less enthused to be in the middle of a riddle)

Bobert – Cause they're already stuffed! (Laughs loudly and is very happy with himself until he realizes that Izzy is not laughing.) You know.... with like.... stuffing.... filled... with cotton or something..... You'll get it later and be laughing all day. (Just then they both get a really weird look on their faces) Did you feel that too?

Izzy – Yeah... It felt like we are starting to come down from flying.

Bobert – We must be out of fuel!

Izzy – This is a bed. It doesn't have fuel!

Bobert – Well thanks for telling me now! You should have mentioned that back in the room. Maybe I would have hijacked a piece of furniture a little more efficient than a bed.

Izzy – What?

Bobert – A nice ottoman maybe. Never been let down by an ottoman?

Izzy – Well what are we going to do? All I see is water below us!

Bobert – No... wait. I see a little island over there to the right. I'm going to try to pilot us down there.

Izzy – How does this thing land anyway?

Bobert – I was planning on asking you the same thing! (Laughing) Guess we're gonna find out!

(Curtain closes as a plane sound is heard and then brakes)

Act 1 Scene 3

(Curtain opens. The bed is no longer on the stage but the chest is with the Pirates in it.)

Tod – You're right Rod... we should definitely pick an ottoman next time.

Dod – Is anyone else cold?

Rod – Never mind your coldness. Keep an eye out for the bear!

Dod – All I mean to say is why could we not have postponed said bear chase until a more proper warmer month.

Tod – You idiot Dod. You know very well that we thought he would be asleep in hibernation. Rod's master plan was perfect aside from one small fact.

Rod – Do we really need to talk about this?

Dod – You're right we don't need to talk about this.

Rod – Thank you.

Dod – Cause now we all know that Teddy Bears do not hibernate, thus making Rods master plan a master failure.

Tod – But supposing it had worked this would have been the perfect opportunity to perform said plan because Rod knows how to plan the most awesome kidnappings!

Dod – Yeah.... had it worked!(Very pleased)

Rod – Did I just hear negativity to the plan? (Turns around and neglects the steering wheel. Plane sounds are heard and Rod Tod and Dod all move around and lean back as if the toy chest was falling out of the sky) I believe what I hear is treason! (Tod is reaching around Rod to steer the chest) I believe it to be betrayorarie overthrowulation and I won't stand for it!

Dod – What I meant was that it would have worked had the bear not defied you so. We should send him an angry letter letting him know how disappointed we are in his non-hiberatory nature and that he needs to remedy the situation!

Rod – (Holds for a second) Oh. Well in that case... (Turns around and takes the wheel again. The shooting star begins coming across the stage again) Boys keep a look out for anything suspicious.

Tod – Eh, Rod.

Rod – Yes, Tod.

Tod – Is that shooting star suspicious?

Rod – (Pulls out a gun and shoots the star and it falls to the ground) Gotcha!

Dod – Thank you. I was in the middle of making a wish when you shot that!

Rod – I'll tell you boys right now. If that star is going to shoot at me I'll be darned if I'm not going to retaliate and shoot back! Eyes to the sides boys and let me know if you catch a glimpse of the bear!

Tod – Nothing but water on my side, sir.

Dod – Nothing except a Bear on top of a bed on an Island with a little girl over here. Does all of us riding in this chest remind any of you of that three men in a tub rhyme?

Rod – What?! That's the bear!

Dod – Are you sure? I don't quite remember him being on a bed last time I saw him.

Tod – You idiot! The bed was already down there!

Rod – Men, I think I know what is going on! I think the bear has his own Automated Aeronautical Ascension Ascertain-er!

Dod and Tod – NO!

Rod – Yes. We again have underestimated our bear opponent.

Dod – Eh, boss.

Rod – He is a cunning stuffed mammal.

Tod – Eh, boss.

Rod – Not now.... I'm pondering the best approach.

Tod and Dod – Oh... right.

Rod – We need to surprise him. He thinks we are coming from the right and we come from the left. He thinks that we're above so we attack from below. He thinks that we eat meat and we surprise him with a salad. It's brilliant. Now.... Let's get him..... (begins looking around for the island) Where is it? Where is the island?

Dod – We passed it Sir! (Really happy with himself)

Tod – Yeah, we'll show him how we catch bears!

Dod – Up top! (Tod turns and high fives Dod then Rod turns around sending them into a dive again and Tod grabs the steering wheel again and Dod is trying to high five Rod and gets smacked in the face)

Rod – You idiots! We could have had them!

Tod – We thought we were going by your plan!

Dod – You know, We're up, they're down.

Tod – We're left, they're right.

Dod – They think we're going to land and we fly right passed. Brilliant!

Rod – Brilliant?

Tod – Yeah, now they will think we are not after them anymore. I wish I would have thought about that!

Rod – Yeah. That is a pretty good plan huh. But would you expect any less from me? Alright boys! Turn around.

Dod – We still have to go get the salad though.

Rod – What salad? Never mind that. Let's turn around and go get them.

Tod and Dod – Aiy Aiy Sir!

(curtain)

Act 1 Scene 4

(The stage now has scenery to make it look like the beginning of a Forest in winter time. It should be pictured as a beach would where the ocean and beach would be to stage left and the Forest starts closer to the right. There is a sign slightly to the left side that states “Welcome to Playwit Population ?????” At stage right is Graham Stander. He has a back pack on and is dressed like a tour guide or scout leader but something out of his pack is hanging out and is stuck in a tree and is connected to his bag with a rope, which is stopping him from going anywhere.)

Graham – (Still struggling) Could this be the end of our brave hero. Will he be struck down by an Arch Enemy Arbor! Will the Graham Man escape the clutches of this dastardly Douglas! Tune in next week as he tries to free himself from the limbs needy needles!

(Bobert and Izzy come onto the stage from left dragging the bed behind them and arguing. Graham doesn't hear them at first because he is too focused on getting unstuck)

Bobert – I told you. I told you clear as day to put the landing gear down.

Izzy – And I told you that its a bed and not an airplane.

Bobert – What's the difference when you're flying in the air.

Izzy – The difference is that my mattress doesn't have landing gear... of course I didn't know it had jet engines either. (They stop dragging)

Bobert – Well this bed is as good as cooked....

Izzy – What? That's not even a saying.

Bobert – Sure it is. I say it all the time.

Izzy – You are the strangest bear ever.

Bobert – What I mean to say is that it is not going to be getting us anywhere so let's just leave it on this beach and I better start looking for a place to hide from the Pirates.

Izzy – You are going to hide here?

Bobert – As good a place as pie.

Izzy – That's not a saying either. You just crushed two sayings together.

Bobert – You're crazy. What two sayings did I use? (Starts looking around the place)

Izzy – Well you started with the saying “As good a place as any” and you added..... pie. I don't know where you got pie from. So where is here anyway?

Bobert – Not sure. There is a sign over here.

Izzy – (Walks over to the sign and reads) Welcome to Playwit.... I've never heard of Playwit. Have you?

Bobert – Nope, apparently neither have the people who live here. See. Population Question mark Question mark, question mark, question mark. That is a lot of question.

Graham – (Finally hears Bobert and Izzy) Hello! Is somebody there... (Is suddenly the announcer on movie previews) Lurking in the shadows keeping away from the sight of human eyes. He had no where to go and had no choice but to fight back (Goes into a ninja stance) KWITAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!

Izzy – What is that? (Her and Bobert go passed the sign and find Graham on the other side in his ninja stance but not able to get any where.)

Graham – Oh wow.... you are a lot less frightening than I thought you were.

Izzy – (Confused) Ummm... Thanks. You too, I guess.

Graham – I thought you were killer ninjas that wanted to beat me up and take my knowledge and sell me off to the highest bidder!

Bobert – Ninjas are after you?

Graham – They are?! (Suddenly both Bobert and Graham go into ninja stances) KWITAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!

Izzy – (To herself) Not another one! (Back to them) There are no ninjas here.

Graham – (Graham and Bobert relax) Thank goodness. I wouldn't want to hurt me. Hi, I'm Graham

Stander. Playwit Tour Guide Extraordinaire and Constant Play by play broadcaster of the Playwit Fightin' Platipi. Our local curling team. You may have heard of us. (They shake their heads) No. Oh. Well you should check us out. Mostly home games of course.

Bobert – Hi, I'm Bobert Bear.

Graham – Well that explains the fur I guess.

Bobert – And this is Izzy.

Izzy – Isabelle. (Extends hand to shake)

Graham – (Shakes hand.) Charmed. I'll be honest. I'm not too good with names, Izzy Isabelle. Care if I call you Izzy.

Izzy – Well....

Graham – Do you two think you could give me a hand? I've found myself in a predicament where (back to movie voice) One man's struggle for freedom makes him pay the ultimate price. Starring Graham Stander in his break out performance as Man Caught in tree....

Bobert – Certainly. (Bobert and Izzy start trying to untangle him) So you say that you are a tour guide?

Graham – Sure am. I was voted as the tour guide and my job is to stand by this sign until visitors show up. I was also voted most long winded and most likely to get on nerves. I'm not really sure about that. I find myself to be a friendly and approachable guy...(Bobert and Izzy have cut him free leaving a circle and rope on the tree looking like a pull string to a toy)

Izzy – Well. You're free.

Graham – who has an easy time talking with people from all different walks of life...

Izzy – It was nice meeting you.

Graham – Such as Firemen, Little Girls, or even Teddy Bears...

Bobert – Well we're gonna take off before... (They start to leave going stage right)

Graham – (Stops them) I'm sorry I'm sorry. I haven't given a tour in so long. Please don't go. I'll stop babbling I promise. I just get excited.

Bobert – We need to get out of here.

Graham – Are you guys in some sort of trouble? Danger? (Announces as if he is the batman TV show narrator) Could this be the end of the dynamic duo of duos! Tune in next week for another hair raising....

Izzy – We don't have time for this! It was very nice meeting you but I've got to find a way home!

Graham – Maybe I could take you somewhere that can help.

Izzy – Do you think you could?

Graham – I am a tour guide.

Izzy – Great.

Bobert – Can you find me a place to hide?

Graham – That depends on what you're hiding. Are you hiding something small like a marshmallow or pen or big like an airplane. And if it is an Airplane then I could kill two birds with one stone by introducing you to my good friend Izzy.

Bobert – We've met. Look, I'm being chased by pirates.

Graham – Pirates! Are they in a boat because maybe they could help Izzy get home.

Bobert – She is with me.

Graham – Are you pulling my string?

Izzy – That is not even a saying. You can say are you pulling my leg or yanking my chain but not string?

Bobert – We just need to go hide now Graham. Can you hide us?

Graham – Yes. I'll take you on the extra scenic tour! Plenty of places to hide!

Izzy – Is there anyway that we could do this alone or do you have to come?

Graham – You crazy kidder! (Play punches her in the arm) Come on! Let's go.(Starts off stage right)

Bobert – (Looks at Izzy) After you.

Izzy – Maybe we should have left him in the tree. (Exit)

(Once offstage right, the Pirates drag their toy chest up onto the stage right next to the bed and release it)

Rod – Commence Dramatic Pose (They all fall in and begin the pose but Dod doing a kind of half pose which does not sit well with Tod)

Tod – Dod, you are slackin' off from the pose and I don't think it will affect people to its full potential with you half doing it.

Dod – Well excuse me Tod but while you were groveling to Rod I was the one doing most of the work dragging the chest. I'm a little knackered.

Rod – If you would both shut it we might be able to complete this pose before my next birthday!

Tod – (Drops pose)Rod I didn't know it was your birthday. I wish you would have told me and I would have gotten you something special.

Rod – It's an expression!

Dod – What? Like you were expressing that you didn't want us to know about it. I feel a little bit let down in our friendship and frankly I don't feel like posing anymore. In this pose and also as your friend!

Rod – I mean it is not my birthday!

Tod – Oh I see. I lied about my birthday once too hoping I would get more presents. I thought it was a good plan but somehow my parents saw right through it. It's like they knew!

Rod – That was a great story Tod.

Tod – Thank you Rod.

Rod – However did you find a story pertinent to our situation as that? It was almost if... IT HAD NO POINT WHATSOEVER!

Tod – Sorry Rod.

Dod – I'd like to retract my previous statement that I'm not your friend and replace it with an “I'm with you” if possible.

Tod – (mimicking) If possible. You're the biggest poser here. Dod's not even your real name!

Dod – I gave up my given name to join the pirates!

Tod – You gave up your given name to make it rhyme with ours!

Rod – That's it! Abort Pose again and Move to Search and Seizure Procedure Maneuver exercise. Tod!
You right. Dod! Left.

Dod – Umm before we commence with the searching, would you mind if I made a slight suggestion?
You see there are these foot prints here....

Rod – Dod, or shall I go by your given name of Eugene?

Dod – Dod is fine sir.

Rod – Dod, when I want your opinion I'll give it to you! Prepare for the search!

Dod – (Very down now) Ready sir.

Rod – And Go!

(Tod and Dod complete yet another slapstick run around the stage searching while Rod stands where he is and grimaces. Tod and Dod both find and return to Rod with the rope and circle)

Rod – Report!

Tod – I couldn't find them anywhere Sir. Looks like they may have am-scrayed.

Dod – But we found this rope attached to this circle in the tree over there so I think I have an answer as to what was going on.

Rod – And?

Dod – They were water skiing and wound up in a tree!

Rod – As believable as that sounds and it is believable I just think it may be a little bit too cold for water skiing.

Dod – Ooooooh, right right... probably a bit nippy huh.

Tod – Well maybe we should ask the tour guide.

Rod – Excuse me.

Dod – (Moves out of the way) Oh sorry. My bad.

Rod – What?

Dod – I was moving so you could go through but if you're going to take forever do you mind if I move back?

Rod – Nooooo! (Meaning that is not what he meant by excuse me)

Dod – Oh thanks (Moves back to where he was) I was learning to like this spot. Just grew on me.

Rod – I meant excuse me as in, what tour guide?

Tod – OH oh oh, on the other side of this sign over here it says something about a tour guide.

Rod – Let me see that (Pushes Dod out of the way)

Dod – Hey, I thought you didn't care if I stood here.

Rod – (ignores him and walks to the sign) Where?

Tod – (points to back of sign) See. It says please wait here. Your tour guide will be with you shortly.

Dod – Tod when did you learn to read?!

Tod – I've been taking a few lessons here and there.

Dod – Wow, they've done well for you.

Rod – It's true. They have. (Smacks Tod)

Tod – OW. Was that necessary?

Rod – You know very well the rules of us pirates. No learning!

Tod – Sorry Rod, it'll never happen again!

Rod – You know what the Pirate rule book says.

Tod – Not really. I couldn't read it.

Rod – That is blasphemous extremeous! I'm going to pretend that didn't happen OK. Now what did the sign say?

Tod – I don't know.

Rod – What do you mean you don't know? You just got done telling me!

Tod – You said to pretend it didn't happen.

Rod – I said I'm going to pretend it didn't happen.

Dod – Can I pretend I'm a detective? Or like a cowboy?

Rod – No... Now what did the sign say?

Tod – It said to wait here for a tour guide.

Dod – Maybe he can tour us toward some food!

Rod – I see what has happened here. The crafty bear has horn swaggled our tour guide in hopes to throw us off the trail. Little do they know that I'm an accomplished walker. I need no tour guide to show me the way. Men. Prepare follow the leaderary routine routine! (They fall-in in a straight line and follow Rod off stage right.)

(Curtain)

(Curtain opens as the scenery has been moved around a bit. There is a picnic table set up with a few things but oddly mostly drinks. Tilda is straightening things up and making everything perfect. Graham enters from left walking backwards with Izzy and Bobert following and looking quite bored)

Graham – And that was only the second time somebody smacked me for talking too much (laughs)
Now if you look to your right you'll see more trees as we make our way into the picnic area (turns around and sees Tilda and gets nervous and turns back) Maybe we should go back and walk around the

picnic area so we can throw the pirates off track?

Bobert- But why?

Tilda – HI THERE! HEY. Hi Graham! You want some lemonade!

Izzy – Graham, it sounds like she knows you. Let's go say hi.

Graham – NO! Not her.

Bobert – We've been walking so long and she has lemonade. Can't we get something to go?

Izzy – Maybe she has some transportation to get me back home.

Graham – Nope. Absolutely not.

Izzy – Why not?

Graham – I can't have a conversation with her.

Bobert – You! You can't have a conversation with someone.

Graham – Thanks. Look, I'll take you over there and introduce you but you'll see what I mean. (turns)
Hey, Tilda. Fancy meeting you here. Say is that a new picnic table cover you got? (walking over to the
table)

Tilda – Why yes (Takes a sip of lemonade) however did you (stops talking and goes bug eyed and gets
up slowly and chuckles uncomfortably) Excuse me for just a second (Scuttles offstage right with legs
crossed slightly then says from offstage) Make yourselves comfortable and have something to drink.

Bobert – Thank you. Do you have anything to eat?

Tilda – I knew I forgot something. Well, I hope you're thirsty.

Izzy – I thought Teddy bears didn't eat cause they were stuffed (fake laughs)

Bobert – We've walked so much today I think I worked out some of my fluff!

Izzy – Well if you don't get me back home I'll knock the stuffing out of you! (Turns to Graham) What
is so bad about her? She seems normal enough.

Graham – It's just that....

Tilda – (Re-enters) Sorry everybody. Nature calls I guess. Oh... where are my manners. Hi, there. My
name is Tilda. (She has a seat at the head of the table where her drink was sitting)

Graham – Tilda, this is Bobert and Izzy.

Tilda – Well Hello Bobert and Izzy. (Sips) That's such a pretty name. Izzy.

Izzy – Well actually my name is.....

Tilda – (Bug eyed again) Oops! Um. You'll have to excuse me again! Sorry. (Waddles offstage left)
This just never happens.

Graham – This always happens! Tilda has sort of a problem. She's got a drinking problem!

Bobert – (Sits at the table and Izzy sits next to him and Graham stands at the end) She seems like she
can drink just fine.

Izzy – Yeah, it's keeping it in that is the problem.

Graham – Yeah she just can't hold her fluids. She comes here everyday to work on being a good
hostess with whomever shows up and (Sees Tilda coming and goes into announcer mode) Ladies and
gentlemen. Are you ready for Tiiiiiiiilda “The Tsunami” Tinkle!!!!

Tilda – I love getting introduced like that!

Bobert – (Is giggling to himself) So.... your last name is Tinkle. That's interesting.

Izzy – (Kicks him under the table) So Tilda, how did you get out here? By car?

Tilda – Oh no.... I walked. More lemonade anyone?

Bobert – Um... No thanks.

Tilda – More for me then. (Sips) Yes, I always wal.....(Bug eyed) Sorry, excuse me again! Stuff just
goes right through me. (Starts waddling)

Bobert – We noticed. (Kicked under the table by Izzy again) Ow. Graham we don't really have time for
this. I need to hide.

Izzy – We need her help. Maybe she knows somewhere to hide you. Maybe she knows where a car or
plane is. Maybe we could use her to throw the Pirates off course if they come this way. We just have
to get a full word in before she runs to the bushes again.

Graham – I tried to warn you guys. (Back to the movie voice) Could this be our fate! Will the group
make it to their final destination in time or be thrust upon by the blades of the horrible Pirates yearning
to take the secrets locked away inside a young girls toy bear!

Izzy – He is not my toy and I'm 11! I'm almost an adult!

Bobert – Got any bright ideas?

Izzy – Well, she only runs off if she gets a drink so somebody has to keep her from drinking!

Bobert – Ah ah That is a good plan. Are you stopping her?

Izzy – No, You are. Graham is going to make sure she doesn't get any other drinks and I will get all the information out of her that I can. Ok.

Graham – (Notices she is coming again and sings) Here she is... Ms. America!!!

Tilda – Oh Graham you always knew how to talk to the ladies! Is anyone else here parched? (She reaches for her glass and Bobert picks it up first) My glass!

Bobert – Did you see that bug fly in there... You don't want to drink out of that now do you? (Slings the contents of the cup on the ground) Gross little guys.

Izzy – Now Tilda, we're in a bit of a pickle. See Bobert here is being hunted by pirates and he needs to get hidden really quick and I need to get back home.

Tilda – I see how that would be a problem. Graham dear, would you hand me that pitcher of water near you.

Graham – Oh I would but I'm uh..uh... so thirsty... (Starts drinking right from the pitcher)

Tilda – Graham, where are your manners?

Izzy – You wouldn't happen to have a hiding place or a vehicle that we could borrow to get out of her now would you? (Tilda reaches for some glasses that are just hanging out on the table. One is empty and two others are full. Bobert is stopping her from picking them up by shuffling the glasses around quickly. She grabs one)

Tilda – AH HA! (Realizes it's the empty one) Oh.... well I don't have a vehicle but if you were wanting to hide I would just go deep as possible into the forest. Too hard to find you there. Bobert, may I have one of those drinks?

Bobert – Not quite yet.

Tilda – I'm showing you kindness and you won't let me drink from my own drinks. How dare you. I'm going to have to ask you all to leave (She gets up and points to stage right as they all get up from the table and begin to leave)

Izzy – It was nice to meet you (in passing)

Tilda – The feeling is not mutual!

Bobert – Sorry.

Tilda – Oh now you're sorry.

Graham – Tilda this is the longest conversation that we've ever had and I have cherished it. You'll regret throwing us out (Grabs her by the shoulders) Maybe not today, maybe not tomorrow but someday and I'd just like to let you know that I'll never let go because you don't bring me down. I bring me down.

Tilda – Go. (Gets behind him and pushes him offstage)

(Enter the Pirates. They get onto the stage in line as they left before from left)

Rod – Commence Pose. (They all begin posing until Dod and Tod notice the drinks on the table and abandon the pose and run to the table)

Dod – Now this is the kind of spread I'm talking about!

Tod – Somebody must have known we were coming huh (They both laugh)

Rod – Excuse me! What happened to the pose?

Dod – Self preservation came to mind. I'm withering away here walking all this way with no drinks.

Tilda – (Enters and sees the Pirates finishing off her drinks) What is all this!?

Rod – Madam, my men have confiscatimacated your delectable fluids and we need to find out if there is some information you can share with us.

Tilda – Oh I've got something to share with you and your men alright. Are you ready for it?

Rod, Tod, and Dod – Yes, Ma'am!

Tilda – (Walks across the stage to Rod who is still posing and knees him in the groin) And that is something you can share with both your men. Now all of you can leave my picnic!

Tod – But we need to go through!

Tilda – Well then you can just go around now can't you! Bye. (The Pirates exit stage left in a hurry and Tilda goes back to the table and sits. She then picks up a seemingly empty glass and tips it straight up in the air and acts out catching one drop from it, sits for a second and goes bug eyed again and waddles off stage right) Oh you gotta be kidding me!

(curtain)

Act 2

(Curtain opens. There are clothes thrown about the stage of all shapes colors and sizes. Some in trees. Some on the ground. Some everywhere. There are two chairs just off center. Enter Graham guiding Izzy and Bobert through the aisles of the theater toward the stage)

Graham – Now notice as you look around that you are surrounded by the various indigenous creatures of our fair Playwit. Ah but don't feed them! You could start a stampede!

Izzy – As if we had something to feed them with! I don't care about the animals, I just want to get home.

Bobert – I was wondering... Where are you going to sleep when you get home since your bed is crashed on a beach Izzy?

Izzy – Isabella.

Bobert – Sorry I meant that. You know me. Nothing but stuffing for brains (Laughing at his own jokes).

Izzy – I guess I'll be holding down the couch!

Graham – (Pointing into the crowd across from them.) Look there! The most fearsome creature of all... (Breaking the fourth wall) Oh..... I'm sorry is that your wife? My bad. Let's get out of here. (As they make their way onto the stage) Wow! (Looking around)

Bobert – Did somebody explode a suitcase?

Izzy – More like a department store.

Graham – It looks like my room in here except my mom isn't yelling at me that I'm not supposed to have friends over.

Izzy – You live with your Mom? You gotta be like thirty years old!

Bobert – Whoa Whoa Whoa! Never mind that. You've got friends.

Graham – Well, look who's crossed off my Christmas card list.

Garbra – (Offstage while throwing clothes onto the stage) No. No. No. No.

Graham – Well I guess we've found the culprit! (Walks over as if an officer) I command you to stop in the name of the (He is hit in the face by a piece of clothing)

Garbra – YES!! Yes that's it. (Enters on stage and walks up to Bobert) Ok. How does this look and be honest. (She is terribly mismatched but still pretty. As if a child dressed her with a tutu on)

Bobert – Well the tutu is a nice touch....

Garba – Nice touch. (As if terribly upset by it) Nice touch! I've been trying on clothes all day for a nice touch. Am I only good enough for a passing glance? Will I make all eyes in the room stop and stare at me or am I doomed to just be a “nice touch” along with the other fashion stupid Playwit residents! I must go BEYOND what we call fashion today and find new and exciting clothes!

Bobert – Um I didn't mean....

Garba – What? Now my clothes aren't good enough?

Bobert – Excuse me?

Garbra – All you can think about is yourself?

Izzy – That's what I keep telling him!

Garbra – (Now about to blow up at Izzy) Is that a (She sees Izzy and her eyes light up)..... O M G! I love your pajamas! Where did you get them? Who made them? Do you think they come in my size? (Getting very flustered and jumping back and forth from left to right foot while fanning herself)

Izzy – Well, of course they do! You could probably fit into mine!

Garbra – (Stops jumping) Really? You mean it! I can have them.

Izzy – Well, no that's not what I meant at all.

Garbra – But you just said I could wear them.

Izzy – No I said they would come in your size!