

# DUMPED?

A mixed-media comedy by Tony Bishop

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**PLAY SYNOPSIS:** (Comedy)

Donald J. Dump is on his “revenge tour” seeking to make America great again and to ultimately go to heaven. Since Dump constantly compares himself to Abraham Lincoln, Honest Abe himself has been sent down from heaven to assess this situation and to report back to God.

**CHARACTER LIST/BREAKDOWN:**

Donald J. Dump: Who bears a striking resemblance to Donald J. Trump.

Abraham Lincoln: Sixteenth President of the United States.

Young Donald J. Dumps: Appearing on videos at ages 10 and 18.

Dump’s Spanish Professor: Appearing on video.

Professional Wrestlers: Appearing on video wearing Joe Biden, Hillary Clinton, and Barack Obama masks.

VOICE ACTORS FOR THE FOLLOWING CHARACTERS:

Innocent bystander

Dump’s true believers

Various reporters

Kellyanne Gonaway

Aide to Mr. Dump

God

Séance participants

**PRODUCTION HISTORY:** There have been no previous public readings or productions of this play.

**BRIEF BIO:** The playwright is a retired academician who has previously written three short plays that have been performed at both university and professional venues.

|              |           |   |
|--------------|-----------|---|
| <b>ACTS:</b> | Prologue: | DUMP’S FUCK-IT LIST                         |
|              | Act 1:    | DUMP’S REVENGE TOUR                         |
|              |           | Scene 1: Pharr, Texas                       |
|              |           | Scene 2: Greenville, North Carolina         |
|              |           | Scene 3: Washington, DC                     |
|              |           | Scene 4: Golf course in Mar-a-Lago, Florida |
|              |           | Scene 5: Mar-a-Lago, Florida                |
|              |           | (Optional intermission)                     |
|              | Act 2:    | PURGATORY                                   |
|              | Act 3:    | A HELLUVA WAY TO GET A TAN                  |

## DUMPED?

**TIME:** The Present

*(Use of popular musical recordings before and during this show assumes that the performance venue has a “public performance license” with songwriters’ associations such as BMI and ASCAP that covers the usage of songs within their catalogs.)*

*As the audience is being seated, pre-performance music options include: Elton John’s “Rocket Man,” REM’s “Losing My Religion” and “It’s the End of the World as We Know It,” Twisted Sister’s “We’re Not Gonna Take it,” The Rolling Stones’ “You Can’t Always Get What You Want,” and Billy Joel’s “Honesty.”*

### PROLOGUE: DUMP’S FUCK-IT LIST

**Setting:** Prior to Dump’s Revenge Tour, Present

**At Rise:** *The stage curtain/backdrop is down. A bright spotlight is focused on Donald J. Dump who is downstage left and is speaking direct-address to the house audience. He is dressed in his usual dark blue suit with a red tie. He is wearing a MAGA hat.*

DUMP: Folks, I was screwed by the lamestream, fake media resulting in a stolen election. Believe me, you have not heard the last of Donald J. Dump! *(Long pause)*

Let me speak in a language that every idiot can understand—even those of you who do not have my incredibly high IQ and degree from the Wharton School of Economics. *(Pause)*

I am not going anywhere until I’m good and ready to go. That includes going to my heavenly reward for being so “nice.” *(He punches the word “nice” and smiles broadly.)*

*(Then, in a secretive whisper, he states...)*

Here’s the plan:

I am going to make America great, yet again, whatever it takes.

I am going to get even with all of the human scum out there—especially the stupid people and the “losers!” *(He sustains the word “losers” in a mocking fashion).*

Then, when the “big guy in the sky” and I are ready, and he wants to make HIS place great again, I’m outa here! *(Pause for reflection)*

How could I not go to heaven? I am just a nice guy who knows how to win--when the election isn’t rigged!

I am not only nice, but I am tremendously popular. Why I could stand in the middle of 5<sup>th</sup> Avenue, and shoot somebody, and I wouldn’t even lose a vote. *(He pulls a gun out of his coat pocket and fires backstage. A voice lets out a loud yell...)*

INNOCENT BYSTANDER: *(Audio only)* Hey, you almost killed me! But, you’re still the one...

*(Black out)*

## ACT 1: DUMP'S REVENGE TOUR

### Scene 1

**Setting:** *Dump's Revenge Tour, The Present*

**Music:** *As the lights come up, the chorus of Shania Twain's "You're Still the One" is playing*

**At Rise:** *The stage curtain/backdrop is down, but there is a speaker's stand in front of it placed downstage center. Dump is speaking into multiple microphones. Similar to the prologue, he is dressed in his usual dark blue suit with a red tie and is wearing a red MAGA hat. As Act 1, Scene 1 begins, the following is projected on the backdrop:*

Time: *The Present*

Place: *Unfinished border wall in Pharr, Texas*

Speaker: *Donald J. Dump*

Audience: *Dump's true believers*

DUMP: Folks, thank you all for understanding that widespread voter fraud resulted in a stolen election! *(Loud, audio only, boos can be heard from the crowd. A still photo/slide of this crowd is projected on the backdrop.)*

Also, my thanks to your tremendous governor who has promised to continue building the southern border wall. *(Loud audio cheers can be heard from the crowd.)*

Sleepy Joe has tried to have an open, really dangerous border. But we are not going to let that happen! *(Loud audio shouts of "No!")*

They're sending people that have lots of problems, and they're bringing lots of problems to us. They're bringing drugs. They're bringing crime. They're bringing rapists. And some, I assume, are good people? *(Dump shrugs his shoulders and laughs hysterically.)* Why are we having all these people from shithole countries coming here? *(Loud audio boos can be heard from the crowd.)*

Then, Sleepy Joe has nasty Kamala [*mispronounced*] in charge of this mess. Is that dumb or what? *(Loud audio shouts of "Dumb, Dumb, Dumb.")*

We have a disaster at our southern border and sleepy, nasty, and various doppies in the do nothing Democratic Party of corrupt little dwarfs are only making it worse! *(Loud audio boos from the crowd.)*

Much like my mentor, Honest Abe Lincoln, it will take a giant-of-a-man, Donald J. Dump, to get the job done!

*(Dump freezes as the lighting on him fades off and a very bright spotlight is focused on Abraham Lincoln who is downstage right. Lincoln is dressed in his black, broadcloth double-breasted coat, vest, and trousers with a black diamond point bow tie and turned down collar. He is wearing his stove pipe hat.)*

LINCOLN: Good evening. I am the real Abe Lincoln. I sure as hell am not his mentor. *(Long pause)* And thank God I am dead!

GOD: *(In big and bold letters the word "GOD" appears on the backdrop—pulsating as GOD speaks. In the voice of actress Kathleen Turner, she states...)* You are welcome, Mr. Lincoln. *(pause)* When you joined our heavenly ranks in 1865, America lost its truly "Honest Abe." They need you now more than ever--especially to weigh in on this seemingly dishonest Mr. Dump character.

LINCOLN: *(Looking upward as he responds to God...)* I will do so...with malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the "right" as you, God, gives us to see the right. I give you my solemn pledge that I will protect our nation and its government of the people, by the people, for the people, so that it shall not perish from the earth.

*(Long pause as Lincoln returns his focus to the house audience...)* Obviously, I was sent down from heaven to keep an eye on Donald J. Dump. We thought that we were done with him. But, similar to the plague, he just will not go away.

My understanding is that he is making his so-called revenge tour throughout the United States. We really do not know if he will again seek the White House in 2024. In the meantime, we are going to, as they say, "fact-check" the lying son of a bitch to ensure you are getting the truth.

You will have to excuse me. Since my death seven score and sixteen years ago, I have had these momentary lapses of malice. I will try to control myself. *(Long pause for transition.)*

*(Lincoln takes off his stove pipe hat and pulls out some notes contained within his hat. He glances at his notes. Then, in a slight whisper, he speaks direct-address to his house audience.)*

This is what you call a "serious aside" to the audience that breaks the fourth wall. *(Throwing up his hands)* But, I am desperate.

What in the world has gone on in America since I shuffled off this mortal coil? I am afraid it is not a pretty picture and that Donald J. Dump is still in the frame so-to-speak. *(Pause)*

I lived through a terrible Civil War that tore this country apart: North against South and brother against brother.

Mr. Dump has pushed America to the brink of another Civil War which has been an affront to the better angels of our very nature...

...Treating people horribly, catering to an anger-focused base, going after a common enemy. I am very sorry to say that the world has experienced this before. But, never before did such a hate-based message come from an American President--or past President.

Obviously, we cannot expect our president, past or present, to be a perfect human being, but Mr. Dump has cornered the market on imperfection. Those like Dump—who look for bad in people—will surely find it.

How, for heaven's sake, did we get here? *(Very long pause)*

Gentlewomen and Gentlemen, that is the end of my initial "serious aside." *(Lincoln puts his stove pipe hat back on and states...)*

Who is Donald J. Dump and how did he get to be the leader of the free world for four years--and now the apparent leader of my Republican Party? *(Pause)*

Dump had a very interesting childhood. *(Lincoln points to the backdrop as a video is shown.)*

Even at an early age, young Dump showed signs of being a less than forthright youngster.

**Video #1:** *(This video shows a ten-year-old Dump with a bleached blond comb-over. He is talking to himself...)*

DUMP: *(on video)*

I bet I can convince some stupid person that this glass door knob is the famous Hope Diamond. I am sure I can at least get a dumb kid's bike for it—maybe more? Ah, the art of the deal!

LINCOLN: Yes, this was the troubling beginning to Dump's future as a less-than-honorable student in college and eventual businessman and politician. *(Lincoln points to the backdrop.)*

**Video #2:** *(An eighteen-year-old Dump, with appropriate hair, is caught cheating on a test in college by his Spanish professor.)*

*(Catching Dump looking at crib notes, his Spanish professor tells him with a thick Spanish accent...)*

DUMP'S SPANISH PROFESSOR: *(on video)* I am sorry Senor Dump, but I will need to fail you on your final exam for obviously cheating.

DUMP: *(on video)* Do you know who I am? I am Donald J. Dump. I could have you sent south of the border in record time. *(Shaking his head knowingly, then states...)* And I will one day build a great, great wall so you won't be able to get back. Furthermore, you and your Amigos will pay for that wall. *(Fade out)*

LINCOLN: *(Spotlight back on Lincoln, who is downstage right)* Indeed, a very sad beginning to a likely even sadder ending. *(Pause/thinking)*

*(Looking upward to God)* God: Here are my first impressions before I proceed further with your almighty command. *(Long pause)*

Mr. Dump's style has been in the making for a long time and now manifests itself in full-form at his so-called rallies. I cannot quite explain what it is like to be at a Dump rally.

When I was 21 years old, I was the wrestling champion of my county. This activity has strangely evolved in America to what are scripted, so-called professional wrestling matches. My understanding is that most of the people at these wrestling matches do not really believe that the brutality in them is real, but they cheer enthusiastically nonetheless.

I get the same feeling at a Dump rally. *(Lincoln points at the backdrop screen as he imagines the following scene which is shot in a smoky fog...)*

**Video #3:** *(Dump appears on the video screen dressed as a professional wrestler. He is beating up on three other wrestlers, each one wearing a different mask representing: Joe Biden, Hillary Clinton, and Barack Obama. There is audio of the crowd cheering wildly. The action ends with Dump pounding his chest in triumph.)*

LINCOLN: *(Spotlight back on Lincoln as he continues to look upward to God. Lincoln shrugs his shoulders and states...)*

As promised, I will report back more later.

*(Pause. Then, Lincoln focuses on the house audience...)*

Now, let us get back to Dump's Revenge Tour.

**ACT 1: DUMP'S REVENGE TOUR (continued)****Scene 2**

**Setting:** *Dump's Revenge Tour*

**At Rise:** *Stage, actor appearance, and his placement on stage are all similar to Act 1, Scene 1. As Act 1, Scene 2 begins, the following is projected on the backdrop:*

Time: *The Present*

Place: *The North Carolina Republican Convention in Greenville, NC*

Speaker: *Donald J. Dump*

Audience: *Dump's true believers*

DUMP: Folks, this is a very, very special place with some very, very special people. *(Audio of audience chanting "U.S.A., U.S.A., U.S.A.!" A still photo/slide of this crowd is projected on the backdrop.)*

We will defeat the radical left, the socialists, the Marxists, and the critical race theorists! I don't need critical race theory! I am the least racist person in the world! Hell, in the entire universe! *(Audience chants of Dump, Dump, Dump...)*

Borders must be secured! When I was in office, we were rounding 'em up in a very humane way, in a very nice way. And they were happy. *(Dump broadly smiles as the audience chants of Dump, Dump, Dump...)*

Left-wing cancel culture must be stopped, and free speech and fair elections restored! *(Again, chants of "U.S.A., U.S.A., U.S.A.!")*

We all know that the 2020 election was rigged. What you saw and what you read was not what happened! Are you going to believe your eyes or are you going to believe me? *(Audience chants of You, You, You.)*

But we will make America great again! *(More audience "U.S.A...")*

As I told our friends in Texas, the sleepy Joe "fake" administration has turned our southern border into the single greatest disaster in American history, and perhaps in world history! *(More audience "U.S.A...")*  
(Fade out)

LINCOLN: *(Similar to Act 1, Scene 1, a bright spotlight is focused on Lincoln who, again, is downstage right.)* It appears that Mr. Dump does not know much about American or world history.

Dump was once asked about his lack of knowledge of such things, and he stated:

"Don't know much about history

Don't know much about biology

Don't know much about a science book



Don't know much about the Spanish I took" (*Pause for reflection*)

The man has no shame. He even has to plagiarize his own ignorance.

Not surprisingly, the Washington Post reported that Dump made over 30,000 documented false or misleading claims during his presidency. While our first president, George Washington, legend has it, "could not tell a lie." It appears that our 45<sup>th</sup> president, Mr. "Dump," habitually takes, as you say, a big one of those on the truth. (*Pause*)

With that in mind, let us look in on his recent press conference in Washington, DC.

**ACT 1: DUMP'S REVENGE TOUR (continued)****Scene 3**

**Setting:** *Dump's Revenge Tour (continued)*

**At Rise:** *Stage, actor appearance, and his placement on stage are all similar to Act 1, Scene 1. As Act 1, Scene 3 begins, the following is projected on the backdrop:*

Time: *The Present*

Place: *Washington, DC (Press Conference)*

Speaker: *Donald J. Dump*

Audience: *Various Reporters*

DUMP: *(A still photo/slide of these reporters is projected on the backdrop.)* I can't say that I am looking forward to this press conference. This place has always been a swamp. As president, I did all I could to drain the swamp. But, it's still a swamp. It is not a good place.

In fact, today we ought to change it from the word swamp to the word cesspool or, perhaps, to the word sewer? *(Pauses as he reflects...)* I should have brought some Porta-Potties with me so that the members of our fake media could just jump right in!

I suppose that I am to take a few questions. *(Dump pauses as he looks over the audience. Then, pointing, he says...)* How about the fat guy, with the blue mask who is holding a can of Diet Coke? You know, I've never met a thin person drinking a Diet Coke.

REPORTER #1: *(Audio only. This reporter then mutters something that is impossible to understand.)*

DUMP: Take off the mask so that I can understand your likely stupid question.

REPORTER #1: *(Audio only. He takes off his mask and then speaks more understandably...)* Mr. Dump, in C-SPAN'S survey of presidential historians you are ranked as tied with Franklin Pierce for 42nd in overall presidential leadership ability. How do you feel about that?

DUMP: Of course, I am not happy about that. First, who the hell is Franklin Pierce? He must be the guy who invented pierced earrings?

Second, while I am not happy, it is nice to be in the top half.

REPORTER #1: *(Audio only)* But, Mr. Dump, there have only been 45 presidents prior to President Biden?

DUMP: *(Incredulous)* No shit... Next, question? *(Looking over the crowd.)* Where are my friends from the non-fake media? *(Pointing to someone from One America News)* Yes, the woman from One America News...

REPORTER #2: *(Audio only)* President Dump, what do you consider to be your greatest presidential accomplishments?

DUMP: I must say, that is a very astute question. Obviously, I could go on forever about my accomplishments.

So, I will just give you my top six:

1. I cured the China Virus.
2. I stacked the Supreme Court with true believers.
3. I helped the rich get richer.
4. I allowed sane and insane people to keep their guns.
5. I screwed over tree-huggers.
6. Finally, I put the fear of God into people throughout the world because they knew that my “nuclear button” was locked and loaded.

REPORTER #3: *(Audio only, surprised)* Mr. Dump, you consider those to be your greatest presidential accomplishments?

DUMP: What is it about the English language that you do not understand regarding those great accomplishments?

Sorry, losers and haters. My IQ is one of the highest. So, it is difficult for me to be sympathetic with people like you who are so stupid. You got a problem with that?

REPORTER #3: *(Audio only)* Mr. Dump, I do have a problem with that.

DUMP: You do? Somebody get him the hell out of here. Where’s Roger Stoned? *(Pause to look around.)* Roger, earn your presidential pardon and haul that guy’s ass out of here.

REPORTER #3: *(Audio only, as his voice fades...)* But I wanted to ask you about your being banned from social media and also ask you about several generals believing that you were totally nuts in your final days in office...

DUMP: Folks, this press conference is over! *(Fade out)*

LINCOLN: *(Spotlight back on Lincoln, who is downstage right)*

My goodness, that was some press conference. I may well have seen enough to make my recommendation to my heavenly boss. I certainly hope that Mr. Dump enjoys extremely warm climates. His assistance to global warming should provide him with at least some preparation for his hereafter.

*(Long pause)* I know Dump spends an abundance of time on the golf course. Golf was a sport that was even around in my day—although mostly overseas. It has been said that it is the easiest sport in which to cheat. Let us see if Dump cheats and lies even on the golf course? I am going to wear a disguise and try to play a round of golf with him. *(Lincoln puts on a pair of sun glasses and a traditional golf “driving cap” (flat cap). He grabs a golf club/driver. Fade out)*

**ACT 1: DUMP'S REVENGE TOUR (continued)****Scene 4**

**Setting:** *Golf course, Mar-a-Lago, Florida*

**At rise:** *As Act 1, Scene 4 begins, a disguised Lincoln encounters Dump on the golf course, downstage left. Both Dump and Lincoln are holding golf clubs (drivers). Three golf balls are on the ground in front of Dump as he practices his swing.*

LINCOLN: May I join you?

DUMP: I was just out here playing with my balls.

LINCOLN: Do you play with your balls often?

DUMP: Every chance I get. *(Pauses for reflection)* You know, being President in many ways was a pain-in-the-ass that really interfered with my golf game.

LINCOLN: What a shame.

DUMP: *(Pause)* You aren't going to want to make meaningless, golf small-talk, are you?

LINCOLN: Not really.

DUMP: Well, I will just go ahead and answer the one question that everyone asks me.

LINCOLN: ...And what would that be?

DUMP: Did I "bang" Marilyn Monroe?

LINCOLN: *(Pauses, shrugs his shoulders...)* All right...did you, as you say, "bang" Marilyn Monroe?

DUMP: The answer is, yes!

LINCOLN: But she died in 1962 when you were just a kid?

DUMP: I didn't say she was alive when I did it.

LINCOLN: Oh, my goodness that is disturbing.

DUMP: Well, excuse me! *(Long pause)* I am going to Tee-off before you tee me off, Mr. self-righteous, shit-head. *(Dump hits the ball with his driver.)*

LINCOLN: *(Lincoln looks at where it landed, then states...)* Looks like you are in the sand.

DUMP: Sand, my ass. It's on the green! *(Dump grabs a megaphone yells out in the direction of where the ball landed...)* Kellyanne, throw a ball on the green!

KELLYANNE: *(Audio only and using a megaphone as she communicates with Dump)* Will do, boss!

LINCOLN: But, that is cheating?

DUMP: Are you some kind of “jerk off” from the Fable News Network? *(Pauses)* I thought you looked familiar? *(Using his megaphone as he communicates with Kellyanne...)* Kellyanne, while you’re at it, make yourself useful and take a memo.

KELLYANNE: *(Audio only, using a megaphone)* Ok, boss.

DUMP: *(Using a megaphone)*

To: The President’s staff

From: President Donald J. Dump

Re: Shit happens

Date: Whatever the hell the date is...

KELLYANNE: *(Audio only, using a megaphone)* Got it.

DUMP: *(Using a megaphone)*

#1: Someone tell Moonface, also known as Curious George Gonaway, to keep his fat mouth shut!

KELLYANNE: *(Audio only, using a megaphone)* But, Mr. President, that’s my hubby-wubby?

DUMP: *(Enraged and yelling, using a megaphone)* Get your husband from hell under control! *(Pause as he tries to compose himself.)*

#2: If any of my many admirers wants to break bread with me, that will cost them \$100k for breakfast, \$200k for lunch, and \$300k, for dinner. If Selania or Yubanka joins us, it’s an extra \$100k per head. *(Pause)* Have McDonald’s cater it.

KELLYANNE: *(Audio only, using a megaphone)* Got it.

DUMP: *(Using a megaphone)*

#3: Regarding Donald J. Dump memorabilia, such as T-shirts, hats, trading cards, etc.: Start hoarding that crap. God only knows how much that will be worth when I win in a “legitimate” election in 2024.

KELLYANNE: *(Audio only, using a megaphone)* Got it.

DUMP: *(Using a megaphone)*

Last, #4: Contact “legal” and put them on notice that we will sue Facebook and Twitter’s sorry asses until their respective little schlongs fall off. *(As an aside to Lincoln...)* Jared taught me that one. Ha, Ha, Ha. *(Transitional pause before addressing Lincoln)* Now, where were we?

LINCOLN: I really have to depart. I wish I could say that I enjoyed watching you playing with your balls and whatever else you do on the golf course. But, suffice it to say, it was interesting. *(Fade out)*