

mary choppins

by Frank Joseph

Part of the Intriguing Interp Series

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MARY SHAPPAN

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Doctor: Alright kids, there's something I need to tell you. Now Susie...Robert...this is very hard, probably the hardest part of being a doctor, so I'm going to break the news to you in what I view as the easiest way possible. Raise your hand if your mom is alive...

(Susie and Robert raise hands)

Doctor: No no no...put your hands down.

Susie: Mum?!

Robert: Nooooooooooooo!!

Docotor: Jeez, calm down. Seriously.

Susie: The doctor's right Robert, at least we've still got our daddy.

Doctor: Actually he's being held as the prime suspect in your mother murder case.

Robert: Murder?!?

Susie: You told us it was a car accident!

Robert: You lied to us!

Doctor: Not necessarily, because we DID find the body in a car...chopped up into thousands of little pieces, but still, in a car. I could show you if you'd like?

Susie: No! what are we going to do without any parents?

Robert: Anarchy!!

Doctor: No, no, none of that. You kids will just

have to find your selves a nanny.

Susie: Wouldn't it be a lot safer to put us in an orphanage or a foster home instead of letting us fend for ourselves and forcing us to find our own nanny?

Doctor: Hey! Raise your hand if you're the doctor here. Yeah, that's right. Now you kids get out of here and uhh, good luck.

(Susie and Robert's house)

Susie: Well we've got the whole house to ourselves. What should we do Robert?

Robert: Kick the dog!

Susie: No

Robert: Throw a wild kegger?

Susie: Robert, we're 8 years old

Robert: Pee in the shower!

Susie: No! Robert, we need to find our new nanny quickly. I say we put out a flyer for a new nanny. That way we have people to choose from.

Robert: Fine, but I'm still peeing in the shower

Susie: Ok you can do that later. But now let's write this flyer! What should the first requirement for our nanny be?

Robert: She needs to be a girl!

Susie: Ok. And she needs to be smart

Robert: And she needs to let me pee in the shower!

Susie: Ummm...she needs to be nice, and clean, and caring

Robert: Did you write the part about the shower?!

Susie: No Robert! Ok, I think we've got enough here. Lets send this flyer out and hopefully we'll have nannies lined up down the street tomorrow!

(The next day)

Susie: Ok, tell us why you should be our new nanny.

Nanny #1: Well, I love children so much! I could just eat them up....with frosting....and cream filling...and a cherry on top...and chocolate....

Robert: Next nanny please

Susie: Umm, the first requirement on our nanny list was that she needed to be a...she.

Nanny #2: Yeah, so.

Robert: Uh, you have a boy's name

Nanny #2: Hey! Ever heard of a woman having a man's name? Like Alex, or Erin or something?

Susie: Your name's Bruno

Nanny #2: Yeah, short for uhh...Bruno..ella.
(scratches self)

Robert: Next nanny please

Susie: We've gone through 40 nannies and so far the most qualified was Bruno

Robert: Brunoella.

Susie: There's only one more nanny left. This is hopeless. Hand me her application

Robert: Here you go

Susie: Gasp! Robert did you read the name on this application??

Robert: Is it another lady with boy's name? Because that last one looked at me funny.

Susie: No, it's Mary Poppins!!

Robert: No way!! Mary Poppins? I saw her in that movie! What was it called?

Susie: The name's not important. All that matters is that we're going to have a magical singing flying nanny!

Robert: Oh goody!

Susie: Bring her in Robert!

Robert: Welcome Mary Poppins!!

Mary Choppins: Poppins? It's Mary Choppins!

Robert: But I thought the application said Poppins

Mary Choppins: Well thinking never got anyone anywhere now did it?!

Robert: Well if you think about it, without thinking, our world would not-

(Choppins puts cigarette out in Robert's eye)

Robert: Ohh, my eye. I need that for seeing!

Susie: That wasn't very nice Mary Poppins

Mary Choppins: Did you not hear me just rant about this? It's Choppins!! When people mix me and that other nanny up, it really pisses me off. There must've been a smudge on the application or something. Either way, fact of the matter is, I'm your new nanny.

Susie: All I have to do is throw your application in the trash with the others and then you won't be our nanny

Mary Choppins: Oh no you will not! Now, where am I staying?

Susie: Robert,

Robert: My eye still burns!

Susie: Show Miss Choppins up to her room

Robert: How can I show her to her room when I can't see?!?

Mary Choppins: Oh suck it up! Eyes are overrated. Take my bag

Robert: This bag is so heavy Mary Choppins, what do you keep in it?

Susie: Oh, Robert, do you remember Mary Poppins had a bag that she could pull very large things out of. Like lamps and such. Maybe hers is the same!

Mary Choppins: Why in fact, it is!

(Pulls out shotgun, then sword, then sock full of batteries)

Robert: What's that Mary Choppins?

Mary Choppins: It's a sock full of batteries...leaves the most interesting bruises. Now you kids get some sleep. Tomorrow should be

an interesting day!

Susie: Robert. I can't sleep

Robert: Neither can I. Mary Choppins in the next room practicing her bare knuckle boxing on a giant slab of meat is very loud and distracting.

Susie: That's not what I meant. Wait, where did she get a giant slab of meat?

Robert: She pulled it out of her bag.

Susie: Oh..anyway, I meant I can't sleep with the thought that we're going to be living with that lady for the rest of our lives.

Robert: I know, she won't even let me pee in the shower! Maybe she'll get better. We just need to give her some time.

Susie: Yeah, lets just be more cheery about things, and maybe she'll be happier. It's worth a shot.

(The next day)

Mary Choppins: And where do you think you're going Robert?!

Robert: Today is the day the doctor said I could come get my polio cure.... for my polio.

Mary Choppins: You're not going anywhere

Robert: But I've been waiting for this day my entire life.

Mary Choppins: Polio Schmolio!

(puts cigarette out on Robert's shoulder)

Robert: Ohhh, my shoulder! I need that for carrying backpacks on!

Susie: Please Mary Choppins. Let him cure his polio

Mary Choppins: Screw cures. We need to beat the polio! You're never gonna beat the polio walking around on that thing!

Robert: My crutch! I need that for walking!

Susie: Remember Robert, be cheery!

Robert: Cheery. Cheery. You're right Mary Choppins. I can beat the polio...through song and dance!

Mary Choppins: Oh boy

Robert: Polio Schmolio, I can still dance! Polio Schmolio, just give me a chance! I can make it if I try, just please stop burning me in the eye

Mary Choppins Uggggh.

Robert: Polio Schmolio, but I'm still alive! Polio Shmolio, I can still jive! (dances)

(Choppins puts cigarette out in Robert's other eye)

Robert: Oh, my other eye. I needed that for seeing! Didn't you hear the part of my song where I said stop burning me in the eye?

Mary Choppins: I already told you, eyes are overrated!

Robert: But I was in the middle of a dance routine! Mum.... is that you?

Mary Choppins: Your mum is dead! That's why I'm here. Now, we're going downtown. Nanny has some...errands to run. Grab

your coats

Susie: But Mary Choppins, it's almost 90 degrees outside

Mary Choppins I said get your coats!

(Downtown)

Robert: Now that the scabs on my eyes have peeled back, i can finally see! Look at the birds Susie! Mary Choppins, can I feed the birds?

Mary Choppins: I hate birds!

(steps on bird)

Susie: Is there anything you do love Mary Choppins?

Mary Choppins: Let me think? Well..back in Nam..

(Flashback to Vietnam)

Mary Choppins: Ah Vietnam... I hate it here.

(End of Flashback)

Mary Choppins: No..there's really not.

Bert: Mary Choppins, there you are.

Mary Choppins: Bert! Good to see you again.

Susie: Robert, remember in Mary Poppins, she had that friend named Bert that took the kids into the magical painting where they rode merry-go-rounds and ate scrumptious treats?

Robert: Goody! Excuse me Bert, are you going to take us to a magical land full of scrumptious treats?

Bert: Uhh, I think I can get you to a "magical land," but it'll cost you

Mary Choppins: Bert, there 8 years old.

Robert: But Mary Choppins, I want to go to a magical land so badly!

Susie: Robert I think that man was trying to sell us LSD.

Robert: What's LSD?

Bert: It stands for Lollipop Stickers and...Dogs. Puppies, do you like puppies?

Robert: I love puppies!

Bert: Then you'd love LSD!

Mary Choppins: Bert, not here. Now, you wanted to talk to me in private?

Bert: Yeah, so uhh, I take it you got the job done?

Mary Choppins: Of course I got the job done, why do you think I'm stuck with these buggers? I'll get them too pretty soon. You got my money

Bert: Not yet, but I will soon.

Mary Choppins: Well hurry, killing's an expensive business!

Robert: Gasp! Did you hear that Susie?

Bert: Jeez, Mary Choppins. bring your voice down

Mary Choppins: Sorry, after smoking for 47 years of my life I've lost all volume control of my voice.

Susie: Oh my god! Mary Choppins is a nanny...slash hitwoman! She killed our mum!

Robert: Who saw this coming?

Susie: We have to play it like we don't know though. We'll get her.

Mary Choppins: Alright kids, lets run along home.

(Home)

Mary Choppins: Ok, you kids do something not fun, I'm gonna go soak my feet. Ugggh.

Susie: Now's our chance Robert, make the call!

Robert: Hello? Yes! We live at 314 Riverside Avenue. 20 minutes? Ok, let me ask. Susie, do you want olives, or mushrooms on your pizza?

Susie: Robert, you're supposed to be calling the police!!

Robert: Oh, sorry.

Susie: Give me the phone! Hello? Yes, our nanny killed our mum and she's going to kill us.

(Breaks down door)

Cop: Where's this crazy nanny? I'm takin her out!

Robert: That was quick.

Susie: She's upstairs, soaking her feet

Cop: Ewww

(Breaks down door)

Cop: Mary Choppins? Time for you to die!

Mary Choppins: Hey, we live in England, remember?

Cop: Oh, of course. How silly of me to forget. *(changes accent and swing billy club around)* Right-o then. What seems to be the problem here?

Mary Choppins: Too bad for you I never soak my feet without a weapon nearby

(Choppins shoots with shotgun)

Cop: My god I've been shot. You'd think they'd give us more than a billy club to protect ourselves. Oh well.

Mary Choppins: So I see you kids are on to my plan. I guess I'll just have to eliminate you then.

Dad: I don't think so

(Shoots Marry Choppins in head)

Kids: Daddy!

Dad: Yes kids it's me. After they found out I wasn't guilty they released me and I came here. It turns out your mother was a witness to an illegal drug deal which would've gotten Bert put away for life, so he hired Mary Choppins to kill her. Now, give me a hug Susie!

Susie: Oh daddy, I've missed you so

Dad: Where's Robert

Susie: I don't know...Robert? Where are you?

Robert: Peeing in the shower! Victory at last!!