

The Superest Heroes

Characters:

Detective/Accent Guy

Lady

Doctor/Doctor Boy

String Cheese Lad

Mime

Stuffed Animals

DETECTIVE. Hello. My name is Detective. That's not really my name, but it's all you need to know. I'm here to take you through one of the greatest mysteries of all time. We'll start with a slide from a well put together slide show that I put together. *click* That's me. I... am dead. Dead like a hippopotamus in Asia. You maybe asking yourself, how did he get to be dead like that? Well maybe if you shut up and listened you'd figure it out. T'was a day like any other. I was scheduled for a meeting with the League of Extraordinary Gentlemen.

DETECTIVE. Welcome my good fellows, to the league of extraordinary gentlemen!

(looks around... one person is there)

DETECTIVE. Fiddlesticks. Since you're the only one who showed up, I guess you can go home

STRING CHEESE LAD. But look at me, I'm like string cheese.

DETECTIVE. String Cheese Lad, go home.

STRING CHEESE LAD. Awww crap

(*Detective sits down at his table and smokes a pipe, a lady hursts in.*)

LADY. Help! My husband was... murdered!

DETECTIVE. Murdered?!

LADY. Murdered!

DETECTIVE. Murdered?? So... is he dead?

LADY. Yes, and I need you to figure out who killed him.

DETECTIVE. What do I look like, a detective??

LADY. Well, this sign on your desk says "detective," as does the one outside, and I thought that -

DETECTIVE. No, go home. (*smokes pipe, sneezes*) OMG I sneezed. To the doctor!

(In the Doctor's Office)

DETECTIVE. Hello doctor, I sneezed earlier today..... I must be pregnant!

DOC. Pregnant? First of all, sneezing isn't a sign of pregnancy, and second of all.....you're a guy. You're not pregnant.

DETECTIVE. I'm pregnant!

DOC. Well if you say so I guess we can run some tests.

DETECTIVE. Tests? I don't like the sound of that.

DOC. Come with me.

(Time lapse)

DOC. Well all the tests say that you're not pregnant.

DETECTIVE. Wow, you knew I wasn't pregnant before you even took any tests?? You are one smart doctor.

DOC. I didn't go to med school for nothing.

DETECTIVE. How would you like to form a super hero group with me?

DOC. A super hero group??

DETECTIVE. Yes, I can see it now, I'll be..... Accent Guy! And you'll be.....Doctor Boy!

DOC. Doctor Boy? I think I'm actually older than you, and probably your parents too.

DETECTIVE. Doctor Boy it is.

DOC. Well, don't we need a third person? I mean, everyone knows you can't start a super hero group with only two people.

DETECTIVE. You're right. And I know just the man to call....*(picks up phone)* Yes, be here soon. Haha, toodles.

(SCL enters)

DETECTIVE. Ah, string cheese lad, glad to see you made it.

DOC. So what's our name gonna be anyway?

DETECTIVE. Hmmm, well we are a league..... and we all are extraordinary gentlemen.....

STRING CHEESE LAD. How bout the Super Adventure Crime Fighting Friends??

DETECTIVE. I like it! Well now we should fight some crime I'm guessing. So let's roll!

(all come up on a stuffed animal)

DETECTIVE. Look! A criminal!!

DOC. That's a stuffed animal. We didn't even go 5 feet from the hospital. We ran out the door. There's no crime here.

DETECTIVE. My Lord, look at the thing. Plotting world domination, I suppose.

DOC. Yeah, probably

DETECTIVE. Well let's kick some stuffed animal bootay! String cheese lad, go!

(SCL runs up and kicks the stuffed animal)

STRING CHEESE LAD. Woooooo!

DETECTIVE. Another evil doer taken care of. How many is that doctor boy?

(Doctor Boy is standing in front of a chalkboard that is labeled "evil doers taken care of." Doctor Boy marks one tally mark)

DOC. According to my calculations, one.

STRING CHEESE LAD. If we keep this up we could have..... two taken care of by next week.

DETECTIVE. Wow, let's not get ahead of ourselves now. If we really want to up our evil doers taken care of list, I think we need to recruit a new member.

DOC. But who possibly is good enough to join the Super Adventure Crime Fighting Friends?

DETECTIVE. I know just the man. *(picks up phone)* yes, can you be here soon, thank you!

DOC. Where did that phone come from? We're outside.

DETECTIVE. That's a mystery for another day.

DOC. And while I'm thinking about it, are you really old enough to be smoking that pipe?

DETECTIVE. Probably not.

(Mime Man walks up)

DETECTIVE. Mime Man! You made it. Would you like to be part of the SACFF?

(Miming)

DETECTIVE. Good, a 4th member will do wonders for us.

STRING CHEESE LAD. Accent guy! Look, another evil doer!!!

(another stuffed animal)

STRING CHEESE LAD. Can I get him?

DETECTIVE. Why don't we let Mime Man handle this one? Mime Man go!

(Mime man does some miming)

STRING CHEESE LAD. Did you see that accent guy?

DETECTIVE. Why yes I did. That's one tough mime.

DOC. What? Are you serious? And while I'm thinking about it, if mimes can't talk, how did you talk to him on the phone?

DETECTIVE. one tough mime... Lets go back to our secret lair and discuss super hero stuff!

(They sing a Secret Lair Song)

DETECTIVE. You did good today mime man, but I think you're kind of hogging the spotlight

(Mime stuff)

DETECTIVE. What? How am I not an important asset to this team?

(Mime stuff)

DETECTIVE. That happened once alright, seriously shut up about that

(Mime stuff)

DETECTIVE. That's it, you're off the super adventure crime fighting friends!

(Mime stuff)

DETECTIVE. Mime Man, what are you doing???

(Mime ties a noose)

DETECTIVE. help! Heelllp!! Doctor Boy! String Cheese Lad!! Somebody help!!

DETECTIVE. But no one could here my cries. Doctor boy was off healing a patient and String Cheese Lad was eating himself. It was just me and the mime. And I had no chance.

(Show opening death scene)

And that's how I got here. Dead. Doctor Boy died several years later of old age. Surprised me, I thought he was just a boy. String Cheese Lad was framed by Mozzarella Man. He was captured, and sold in your local Safeway. And they never caught that mime.....so the moral is..... Don't start a crime fighting group of super heroes..... because the mime will always kill you in the end. And if I'm dead, how am I telling this story you may ask? Well that's... a mystery for another day!