

FANTASY FUN TIME, PILOT EPISODE: VERSION 11B

By Brent Holland

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A Comedic One Act

By Brent Holland

SYNOPSIS: When Laura was given the opportunity to direct the pilot episode of Fantasy Fun Time, she had no idea that her vindictive ex-fiancé would be assigned as the show runner and would set out to destroy the show. With segments, including a screaming demon, lessons in speaking Turkish and a screamo ukulele band called Sheep on Fire, Laura may be in over her head.

DURATION: 40 minutes.

TIME: Modern day.

SETTING: A TV studio set up for a children's television show.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

(1 female, 2 male, 13 either)

TAYLOR (m/f)	An actor called in at the last minute to host the pilot episode of Fantasy Fun Time. <i>(112 lines)</i>
LAURA (f)	The director of Fantasy Fun Time, and former fiancé of showrunner, Derek. <i>(99 lines)</i>
DEREK (m)	The Vindictive ex-fiancé of Laura and Showrunner for Fantasy Fun Time. <i>(82 lines)</i>
QUINN (m/f)	Plays the role Turkish Tina. (or Tommy, if male) <i>(39 lines)</i>
BLAKE (m/f)	Plays the roles of the Screaming Demon. <i>(14 lines)</i>
HUBBA (m/f)	Plays Chef Hubba. <i>(23 lines)</i>
RYAN (m/f)	Plays Karate Kurt. Everyone thinks his name is Kurt. (or Kate, if female) <i>(33 lines)</i>
JORDAN (m/f)	The Tenor Ukelele player for Sheep on Fire. <i>(4 lines)</i>

DYLAN (m/f)	The Bass Ukelele player for Sheep on Fire. <i>(10 lines)</i>
AUGUST (m/f)	The Drummer for Sheep on Fire. <i>(6 lines)</i>
AVERY (m/f).....	The Ballerina mime who does interpretative dance. <i>(24 lines)</i>
ALEX (m/f).....	Camera One Operator. <i>(6 lines)</i>
CAMERON (m).....	Camera Two Operator. <i>(11 lines)</i>
ROWAN (m/f)	The Assistant Director. <i>(28 lines)</i>
CASEY (m/f)	A kid picked from the audience to be a part of the show. Super happy to be on TV. <i>(48 lines)</i>
PEYTON (m/f).....	A kid picked from the audience to be a part of the show. Timid and Bashful. <i>(34 lines)</i>

COSTUMING

QUINN – An outfit that would fit a character from the Mediterranean.

HUBBA – An apron.

RYAN – A martial arts uniform.

JORDAN, DYLAN, and AUGUST – Dark, emo clothing.

AVERY – A ballerina, or dance outfit.

BLAKE – Demon attire. In the original, Blake was wearing red and black with makeup and horns.

SOUND EFFECTS

- Backing track for sheep on fire (optional)
- Fantasy Fun Time theme music (optional)

PROPS

- TV cameras
- laptop
- cell phone
- mac and cheese box
- cooking pot
- bucket
- a colander
- a spoon
- 2 ukulele's
- a drum
- a microphone

AUTHOR'S NOTE

My son described this show as a “Brent Holland fever dream” which is pretty accurate, as a lot of these jokes have been floating around in my head for years. My kids had a great time with this and the kids that played Sheep of Fire actually made their own Instagram page. Feel free to do what you would like with the music, but we pantomimed the ukulele on stage to a track while the drummer and singer played live. If you would like a copy of the ukulele track, or to hear the original interpretation of the Doggie boom or Food bag song, please contact the publisher.

SCENE 1

AT START: *As the lights come up, we see various characters scrambling around the set of a children's television show. TAYLOR enters, obviously looking for someone. She sees RYAN and AVERY.*

TAYLOR: *(Approaching a guy wearing a karate uniform.)* Can you tell me where Laura Sidbury is?

RYAN: Who?

TAYLOR: Laura Sidbury?

RYAN: I don't know who that is. *(Calling over a girl wearing a ballerina outfit with mime makeup.)* Hey Avery! Do you know anyone named Laura?

AVERY: That's the director, Kurt.

RYAN: My name's not really Kurt.

AVERY: I keep forgetting.

AVERY goes to leave.

TAYLOR: Wait! *(AVERY stops.)* Have you seen Laura?

AVERY: She's around here somewhere. *(AVERY exits.)*

TAYLOR: *(Seeing someone she knows.)* Derek!

DEREK Approaches.

DEREK: Taylor? What are you doing here?

TAYLOR: My agent called me and told me that a children's show needed a host, and if I could get here within the hour, the job was mine.

DEREK: Who's your agent?

TAYLOR: Ben Duffield.

DEREK: Right. I knew that.

TAYLOR: So, where's Laura? The only reason I busted my butt to get down here was because I heard she was in the director's chair.

BLAKE enters, interrupting. BLAKE is dressed like a demon. Quite scary for a kid's show.

BLAKE: Hey, I have a question about the last revision to the script.

DEREK: Not right now, Blake.

BLAKE: Almost all of my lines were cut. All I get to do is run on and do the commercial thing. If I have to keep screaming like this, it's going to ruin my voice.

DEREK: Go make some hot tea!

BLAKE: I have a master's degree from the International Actors Symposium. I didn't get classically trained to be treated like an amateur! (*BLAKE storms off... then sees ROWAN walking by.*) You! I need Hot tea with lemon and honey in my private dressing room ASAP!

ROWAN: I don't work for you. And you don't have a private dressing room.

BLAKE: (*Insistently.*) Chop-chop!

ROWAN: (*Dismissively.*) Yeah, sure. I'll get right on that.

BLAKE exits.

TAYLOR: (*Sensing the state of things.*) Is everything alright?

DEREK: No. And they're not getting any better. Do you want an honest bit of advice?

TAYLOR: Sure... what's up?

DEREK: Run. Just get back in your car and leave.

TAYLOR: Really?

DEREK: I don't know what my dad was thinking giving Laura the chance to direct this, but it's going to be a total dumpster fire.

TAYLOR: I've always liked Laura... and aren't you the show runner?

DEREK: I am, but as soon as this pilot self-destructs, I'm washing my hands of all of this. This isn't going to help your career out, Taylor.

TAYLOR: Well, I was told I get twenty-five hundred for the run today, and considering how dry things have been, I could use the work.

DEREK: Your funeral.

JORDAN, DYLAN and AUGUST, two carrying Ukelele's and one a snare drum walk in. They are dressed in emo makeup.

DEREK: (*Seeing them.*) Are you live music?

JORDAN: (*Looking at his ukelele.*) Uh, yeah...

DEREK: They need you in the sound lab.

DYLAN: Where's that?

DEREK: (*Pointing.*) Right over there.

DEREK, JORDAN and AUGUST exit.

DEREK: Seriously Taylor, get out of here while you can.

DEREK exits as a beat passes and chaos still reigns.

ROWAN: (*Announcing.*) Cast meeting in five minutes! (*Seeing TAYLOR.*) Are you the fill in host?

TAYLOR: That's me.

ROWAN: Laura's looking for you. (*Hitting her headset.*) Laura! I found her. She's on the main. (*Listens.*) Got it. (*To TAYLOR.*) Stay put, she's on the way.

A couple of moments pass and LAURA enters.

LAURA: Taylor! (*Hugs TAYLOR.*) Oh my God, I am so glad to see you.

TAYLOR: What's going on, Laura? My agent said this was an emergency.

LAURA: My host literally quit after final dress this morning. It's been a nightmare. The studio has a live audience coming in, and we're sending this signal to five major corporations, trying to get it signed to a run, so we couldn't put it off.

TAYLOR: Why did you pick me?

LAURA: Because you were the best in our improv class in college, and I'm going to need someone quick on their feet for this one. Have you seen Derek?

TAYLOR: Yeah, on the way in.

LAURA: I don't have time to fully explain, but don't listen to anything Derek says.

TAYLOR: Isn't he the Show runner?

LAURA: Yeah... he is writing and producing... but about a month ago, I left.

TAYLOR: You guys split up?

LAURA: Yeah, and it's been messy.

TAYLOR: Good for you! You know how I felt about him.

LAURA: Everyone feels that way about him. I don't know why I stayed with him as long as I did. But anyway... his dad... who still really loves me, promised me the director's chair for this, but then he let Derek write and produce it, and he's trying to ruin me!

TAYLOR: Oh no!

LAURA: We've had about twenty revisions to the script in the last month... new characters, characters that don't make any sense. Half of the cast has never acted before.... Total amateurs.

TAYLOR: That's not good.

LAURA: But I got the old man to agree to pay you for today. I know you need the work, right?

TAYLOR: Yeah. It's been really bad recently.

LAURA: Well, I wish I had something better to offer you, but all I have is Fantasy Fun Time.

TAYLOR: That's the name of the show?

LAURA: It is now. Even the name has changed a couple of times recently. He's really been horrible, Taylor.

The entire cast with the exception of CAREY and PEYTON have assembled on stage. ROWAN approaches LAURA.

ROWAN: The troops are ready.

TAYLOR: I only got the script an hour ago. I haven't had the chance to memorize it.

LAURA: Don't worry. We'll have one prompter with the overview of each segment, and another to give you lines if you need them. You can do this!

TAYLOR: Are you sure?

LAURA: I've been waiting a long time for the chance to direct something like this, and I will NOT let that jerkhole ruin it for me. Just do your best, Taylor... I know it won't be perfect, but if anyone can spin gold out of this pile of crap, it's you. *(Going into director mode.)* Ok, guys! This is our new host, Taylor Isaacson!

Light to medium applause.

LAURA: While we all would have appreciated it if Erin would not have stormed off during dress rehearsal and would have also appreciated if the studio would have given us an extension to bring in a new host, we have to make lemonade from these lemons. Also, as a last-minute addition to the show, our showrunner has decided to add a live music section, so we are going to have to be pretty flexible.

RYAN: We're adding ANOTHER segment?

LAURA: It will be fine, Kurt.

RYAN: My name is Ryan!

LAURA: Sorry!

RYAN: Don't we have enough segments?

DEREK: (*Speaking up.*) What did you say your name was?

RYAN: Ryan.

DEREK: And what's your job here, Ryan?

RYAN: I'm playing Karate Kurt.

DEREK: Well, my name is Derek Benson and I'm in charge of the show. You probably recognize me from your audition, right?

RYAN: Uh, yeah... I remember.

DEREK: So, you think there are too many segments in this show? Is that what you're saying, Kurt?

RYAN: Ryan.

DEREK: I don't care what your name is, Kurt. Do you think we should cut a segment?

RYAN: Uh... I was just saying...

DEREK: Because if we DO cut a segment, how about we get rid of Self Defense with Karate Kurt?

RYAN: Forget I said anything, sir.

DEREK: Excuse me?

RYAN: I was totally out of line. Another segment will be great!

DEREK: Does anyone else here have a stupid opinion to add? Look, I'm going to be straight with you here... I don't think my vision for this show is going to be realized.

ALEX: You have a vision for this show?

DEREK: Who said that?

No one answers.

DEREK: Well, I DO have a vision for this show and because of some serious unprofessionalism, bad directing...

LAURA: Yeah, blame it on me, Derek.

DEREK: ...and various other factors, this show is NOT in the condition it should be with a live audience about to file in.

QUINN: Maybe if we hadn't had so many revisions and rewrites...

DEREK: Rewrites are the way of the world, and if you want to work in this field, you better get used to that!

CAMERON: *(Looking at his tablet and then raising his hand.)* Mr. Benson?

DEREK: What?

CAMERON: I'm getting a hot spike from the second pre-amp.

ALEX: *(Looking at his tablet.)* Spiking on three and five too.

DEREK: What do you want me to do about it?

ROWAN: I'm going to need a second pair of hands on that, and you're the only one on-site approved for that work other than me.

DEREK: What about her? *(Indicating ALEX.)*

ALEX: Sorry. Don't have that on my license.

DEREK: *(Frustrated.)* Fine!

ROWAN: We have ten minutes until places!

DEREK: *(To TAYLOR as he leaves with ROWAN.)* Get them ready, Director.

LAURA: *(Saluting with sarcasm.)* Yes sir!

HUBBA: *(After DEREK exits.)* He's not very nice.

RYAN: Understatement of the year.

LAURA: Well, we're at ten, and we still have to get Taylor into her costume, so let's do this quick. In order, the other characters that will be in the show... this is Chef Hubba, he cooks... Avery does a dance thing.

TAYLOR: Not a mime thing?

AVERY: I don't know why Derek had them put mime makeup on me. I'm a dancer.

LAURA: Quinn... did you see the last edit?

QUINN: Yeah, and it's stupid!

TAYLOR: What edit?

QUINN: I was supposed to play the "Sassy Señorita." That's what I've been rehearsing for two weeks. I come on and give the foreign language lesson.

TAYLOR: Did they cut it?

QUINN: No. Derek changed the character. He said, that the (*Using air quotes.*) “Spanish thing” was overdone. So now I’m Turkish Tina.

RYAN: Turkish Tina? Do you even speak Turkish?

QUINN: Of course not! No one speaks Turkish!

HUBBA: People in Turkey do.

RYAN, QUINN, BLAKE, JORDAN, DYLAN, AUGUST, AVERY, ALEX, ROWAN, LAURA, TAYLOR and CAMERON all look at HUBBA.

HUBBA: Well... it’s true...

LAURA: Just make it work. I’m sorry, Quinn. Moving on... Blake plays the screaming demon who takes us to commercials. (*BLAKE waves.*) That’s Karate Kurt. (*Points at RYAN.*) He does a self-defense thing for the kids. That also got changed today. Are you good with it?

RYAN: I haven’t looked at it yet, but I’m sure it’s fine. By the way, my real name is not Kurt. It’s Ryan.

LAURA: This is Rowan, my AD, and the three goths over there are the live music. They were JUST added this morning. What are you guys called again?

AUGUST: We’re “Sheep on Fire.”

TAYLOR: Sheep on Fire?

AUGUST: Yeah. That’s us.

TAYLOR: A band called “Sheep on Fire” is playing on a kids show?

JORDAN: You got a problem with Sheep on Fire?

LAURA: They’re a screamo ukulele band.

TAYLOR: A what?

LAURA: Ok guys, just remember... play it up big for the kids. Right now, we’re about to have a house full of kids that are going to be so excited to see you! This is the fun part. We’re called PERFORMERS, not rehearsers! Today we get to perform!

HUBBA, RYAN, QUINN, BLAKE, JORDAN, DYLAN, AUGUST, AVERY, ALEX, ROWAN, LAURA, TAYLOR and CAMERON all look more cheerful.

LAURA: So energy, energy, energy! I just know you're all going to knock it out of the park!

A cheer goes up.

ROWAN: *(Entering.)* Five minutes!

HUBBA, RYAN, QUINN, BLAKE, JORDAN, DYLAN, AUGUST, AVERY, ALEX, and CAMERON exit, leaving only ROWAN, LAURA and TAYLOR on stage.

LAURA: This is going to suck so bad.

TAYLOR: Maybe not.

LAURA: I've seen the script.

ROWAN: Who knows? Maybe Derek knows something about kids that we don't know. Either way, I need to get Taylor into her host costume. I'll give her the overview of the show and where to look for the teleprompters while they get her dressed.

LAURA: Thanks, Rowan.

LAURA and ROWAN exit as QUINN walks up.

QUINN: Google translate isn't doing much for me here. I'm going to end up butchering these phrases.

LAURA: Don't worry about it, no one listening will understand anyways.

QUINN: Have you seen what I'm supposed to say?

LAURA: No, but there's nothing I can do about it now, so do your best, ok?

QUINN: *(Resigned.)* Ok...

HUBBA enters as QUINN exits.

HUBBA: What did they do with the stove that was on stage?

LAURA: Didn't Derek tell you?

HUBBA: Tell me what?

LAURA: The fire marshal came in and shut that down.

HUBBA: How am I supposed to cook with no oven?

LAURA: You're an actor, Hubba... ACT like you are cooking!

HUBBA: But I've never acted before. Never been a chef before either.

LAURA just looks at him.

HUBBA: I guess that look you're giving me is supposed to tell me to go figure it out on my own... right?

LAURA: I've got a lot on my plate right now.

HUBBA: Was that a cooking pun?

LAURA: *(Not in a joking mood.)* It was an accident.

DEREK enters as HUBBA takes a few more moments inspecting the stage and exits.

DEREK: I thought you were going to calm everyone down. The mood here is like we're all watching lifeboats leave us on the Titanic.

LAURA: I know what you're doing here.

DEREK: *(Innocently.)* What? Me?

LAURA: You have sabotaged every aspect of this show since I moved out.

DEREK: That's crazy! Why would I do such a thing? It's not like you just packed up your things and left me after... what? Two and a half years?

LAURA: I saw your phone, Derek! I know about you and Gillian!

DEREK: I explained that!

LAURA: Then how do you explain that she admitted it all to me?

DEREK: She's lying!

LAURA: And so was Jasmine? And how about that time with that line producer from Sesame Street?

DEREK: I apologized for that!

LAURA: But you never change! And now... with my first chance to be the one in charge... to direct! You use your influences to swoop in and be the showrunner.

DEREK: The old runner couldn't get it done... I thought I was helping.

LAURA: Helping by writing the worst children's script of all time?

DEREK: It's not that bad.

LAURA: Maybe the original wasn't! But this is what? The ELEVENTH version?

ROWAN walks on with TAYLOR, in costume.

ROWAN: Version 11b. The last edit adding the Turkish and the screamo band SHOULD have been version 12, but instead it's labeled 11B.

DEREK: Every one of those edits made the script that much tighter. If you had your actors prepared, this show would be flying.

LAURA: *(Angry, but keeping her volume down.)* Don't you blame this on me!

DEREK: *(Needling her.)* And don't you blame it on Gillian. This is all on you. Break a leg, Director

DEREK exits. ALEX and CAMERON have entered and manned their cameras.

ROWAN: Need me to kill him?

LAURA: Not yet. Maybe after the show. *(To TAYLOR.)* Are you good?

TAYLOR: As good as I can be. This is going to be rough.

LAURA: The whole show is going to be rough. For what it's worth... thanks for coming, Taylor. I hated dragging you into this, but with the money and all... I figured that at least you'll get paid for your suffering.

ROWAN: I hate to break up this sweet moment, but the audience is in place. We need to get rolling. Places!

LAURA: Break a leg!

TAYLOR: Thanks!

TAYLOR gets in place.

ALEX: Camera one ready!

CAMERON: Camera two ready!

DEREK enters and joins TAYLOR on set.

LAURA: What are you doing?

DEREK: One final edit. This one will really make the show fly!

ROWAN: Do we roll?

LAURA: I guess we have to.

ROWAN: Ok... Rolling in Five... Four... Three.

ROWAN puts up fingers for 2 and 1. The show is now live. The center of the stage is well lit to represent the set of the show, while the edges are less lit and the cameras, other actors and techies roam off camera.

TAYLOR: Welcome to Fantasy Fun Time! I'm Taylor and I can't wait to be your friend!

DEREK: And I'm Taylor's good friend, Derek! I work behind the camera making sure that all of your fantasy friends come to life right before your eyes! *(To the audience.)* How are you doing today, kids?

The audience cheers.

DEREK: Are you ready to have fun and use your imagination?

Another cheer.

DEREK: Me too! But today we have a special surprise for you! When your parents signed up to be a part of our live studio audience, we wrote down all of the names of the little kids that are here with us today! And guess what? *(Waits for a reaction.)* Two lucky kids are going to be a part of the cast today! Isn't that exciting?

The audience cheers.

DEREK: The first lucky kid's name is... *(Pulling out a slip of paper.)* Casey Leonard!

A kid, planted in the audience screams, jumps up and runs on stage. CASEY is about ten years old.

DEREK: *(To CASEY.)* Are you Casey?

CASEY: I am! This is awesome!!

DEREK: High Five! *(DEREK and CASEY high five.)* Our other lucky kid is *(Pulling out another slip.)* Peyton Kline!

PEYTON: *(From the audience.)* Oh crap!

DEREK: Come on up here, Peyton!

PEYTON: No thank you!

DEREK: But... you have to! You're the lucky guest host!

PEYTON: I'll pass! You can pick someone else.

DEREK: *(Acting friendly.)* I don't have another name pulled so I guess it's up to you! *(Goes out to the audience.)*

ALEX: *(To LAURA.)* Do I follow him?

LAURA: Sure... I guess...

DEREK goes to where PEYTON is sitting.

DEREK: Hi Peyton! I'm Derek. Don't you want to meet my friend, Taylor, and be on Fantasy Fun Time?

PEYTON: No I don't!

DEREK: That's so funny! Of course you do. *(Grabs PEYTON by the hand and drags her on stage. PEYTON resists.)* Peyton sure is happy to be on Fantasy Fun Time. *(At this, he gets a serious demeanor and whispers something to PEYTON.)*

PEYTON: Yes. My grandma lives here...

More whispered threats.

PEYTON: But...

More whispers. At this, PEYTON nods and walks morosely onto stage.

DEREK: High Five! *(Grabs PEYTON'S hand and makes her high five.)* Well, that's all I have for this week! Next week, I'll see you again to pick two more lucky kids from the audience! Goodbye everyone! *(Crosses from the television set and sits in a special chair in the wings. LAURA goes over to him, but he waves her off.)*

TAYLOR: Well, that was surely unexpected! But I'm sure happy to have you two up here with me!

PEYTON is crying.

CASEY: I don't think Peyton wants to be here.

TAYLOR: Maybe those are tears of joy!

PEYTON cries louder.

CASEY: Nope. That don't sound like happy tears at all. (*Embracing being a host.*) Why are you so sad, Peyton?

PEYTON: (*Crying.*) I can't tell you that.

CASEY: Why not?

PEYTON: The man told me it was a secret.

TAYLOR: Really? Well, I'm your friend Peyton... what did Mr. Derek tell you?

PEYTON: You're not my friend! I don't know you!

CASEY: We're your new friends, Peyton!

PEYTON: Why are you still talking to me? Just do this stupid show so we can go home!

Loud crying.

TAYLOR: Right...

CASEY: So, what's first on Fantasy Fun Time, Taylor?

TAYLOR: (*Finding it on the teleprompter.*) Well, first, we have to get ready to use our IMAGINATION! When we use our IMAGINATION all kinds of fun things happen! Have you ever wanted to learn a new language?

CASEY: That would be great! Wouldn't it be great, Peyton?

No answer.

CASEY: Peyton thinks it would be great too!

TAYLOR: (*Reading from the teleprompter.*) Well, let's all use our imagination to summon our special friend, The Sassy Señorita!

QUINN walks on.

CASEY: Are you the Sassy Señorita?

QUINN: No... Uh... I'm not. The Sassy Señorita had to... uh... fly back to Mexico. But I'm her friend, and I'm here to teach all of the little boys and girls a new language!

CASEY: (*Very excited.*) Being on this show is the best thing ever!
What language are you going to be teaching us?

QUINN: We're going to be learning Turkish!

CASEY: Yay! That's awesome! I mean, I don't know what that is, but it sounds like it's going to be great!

TAYLOR: This is Turkish Tina, and she's going to be teaching us how to speak her native language every week on Fantasy Fun Time!

PEYTON raises her hand.

QUINN: It looks like somebody has a question!

TAYLOR: What's your question, Peyton?

PEYTON: Is that why they picked me?

TAYLOR: What?

PEYTON: Is that why they picked me to be on the show?

TAYLOR: What do you mean?

PEYTON: Did you pick me because my mom is from Turkey?

QUINN: Your mom is from Turkey?

PEYTON: Yeah.

QUINN: And uh... you speak Turkish?

PEYTON: We lived in Istanbul until I was five years old. Is that why I'm here?

QUINN: Oh boy...

TAYLOR: What a lucky coincidence! Maybe you can help with Tina's lesson!

PEYTON: (*Shyly.*) Maybe.

TAYLOR: What are we learning to say today, Turkish Tina?

At this, BLAKE runs on in his Demon outfit screaming at the top of his lungs. He does a circle around the set and runs back off. This terrifies PEYTON, who is curled up, crying again.

TAYLOR: What in the hell was that?

CASEY: I don't think you can say that on television, Ms. Taylor!

TAYLOR: (*Finding the teleprompter again.*) Apparently that was the Screaming Demon! The Screaming Demon comes on to tell us that we have to go to commercial!

QUINN: But before we do, I'm going to teach you a phrase that directly ties to one of our sponsors!

TAYLOR: Today's show is brought to you by the fine people at Doggie Boom!

CASEY: What's Doggie Boom?

TAYLOR shrugs.

QUINN: We'll find all about Doggie Boom during our commercial break! But before we do, repeat after me. "Anne, Kopek disari cikti ve patladi"

CASEY: Uh, you're going to have to repeat that again.

TAYLOR points at the teleprompter.

QUINN: "Anne, Kopek disari cikti ve patladi"

PEYTON: *(Looking up from her fetal position.)* What did you just say?

QUINN, CASEY and TAYLOR: "Anne, Kopek disari cikti ve patladi"

QUINN: One more time!

QUINN, CASEY, and TAYLOR: "Anne, Kopek disari cikti ve patladi"

BLAKE runs through, screaming one more time.

LAURA: And Cut! Two minutes for commercial!

TAYLOR: *(To LAURA.)* I'm so sorry... this is harder than I thought.

LAURA: You're doing great, Tay. *(Shouting at DEREK.)* Why would we pull kids from the audience?!

CASEY: Did I do something wrong?

PEYTON: *(To QUINN.)* You don't speak very good Turkish.

DEREK: Audience involvement is a genius idea. It makes our show like the Price is Right.

LAURA: We're nothing like the Price is Right!

AVERY: *(Walking on.)* Are we really sponsored by Doggie Boom?

LAURA: That was news to me, what's Doggie Boom?

AVERY: It's this horrible company that puts microchips into dogs!

LAURA: I've never heard of them. What do they do?

AVERY: They've been all over the news! They put a chip in pets that basically knows when your pet is terminally ill and ends their lives.

LAURA: They can do that? How does it work?

AVERY: The animal explodes!

PEYTON: Oooooohhhh. That's why you said what you said!

DEREK: No one would sign up to sponsor this show, so we had to go with the few companies willing!

LAURA: So, what you're telling me is that right now, the kids in our closed-circuit audiences are watching videos of people's pets exploding?!

DEREK: They don't show the actual thing! I approved the final advertisement!

ROWAN: 30 seconds!

AVERY exits.

LAURA: You're sick. *(To TAYLOR.)* Are you good?

TAYLOR: No.

LAURA: Me neither.

TAYLOR: I'll manage. I have bills to pay.

LAURA: That's the spirit!

QUINN: Do you know what I just taught them to say?

LAURA: No, I take it that it's not good.

ROWAN: Ten seconds.

LAURA: Oh well, I guess you'll just have to surprise me. Get to places.

ROWAN: Five... four... three... *(Uses fingers to signal two and one.)*

TAYLOR: Welcome back! I hope you spent the commercial break practicing your Turkish! How do we say that again, Tina?

QUINN: "Anne, Kopek disari cikti ve patladi"

TAYLOR: Everyone!

TAYLOR, QUINN, and CASEY: "Anne, Kopek disari cikti ve patladi"

TAYLOR: And what does that mean, Tina?

PEYTON: She said "Mom, the dog just went outside and exploded".

TAYLOR: That's funny Peyton. She didn't say that!

QUINN: Actually I did...

TAYLOR: What? Why?

QUINN: Doggie Boom.

TAYLOR: Oh yeah.

CASEY: It sure is fun learning Turkish!

QUINN: That's right! Use it when you can! I'll see you all later in the show!

QUINN exits.

PEYTON: Her accent is terrible.

TAYLOR: I think we're about ready for Sheep on Fire!

CASEY: What?

TAYLOR: I guess I should clarify... everyone ready for some music?

It's Super-Duper Dance time with everyone's favorite! Sheep on Fire!

CASEY: We're lighting a sheep on fire?

TAYLOR: No, that's the band.

DYLAN, JORDAN and AUGUST enter. Ideally, DYLAN will be playing a tenor uke, JORDAN a bass uke, and AUGUST will be beating the heck out of a snare drum. However, any two ukes and percussion would work.

CASEY: The band's lighting a sheep on fire?

DYLAN: We are Sheep on Fire, and we're here to rock you! We want to play our new single, but instead we'll play this new one that we had to write for the corporation that's paying us to be here.

AUGUST: One, Two, Three, Four!

Sheep on Fire start to play. They don't have to be very good, but they do need to be energetic, loud, and screamy. Throughout the entire song, PEYTON covers her ears.

DYLAN: *(Singing.)*

SICK DOG!

SICK DOG!

GO OUTSIDE SICK DOG AND EXPLODE!

SICK DOG!

SICK DOG!

GO OUTSIDE SICK DOG AND EXPLODE!

DOGGIE BOOM IS THE ONLY PATENTED DO IT YOURSELF AT HOME

PET REMOVAL, THEY WON'T SEE IT COMING AT ALL!
SICK DOG!
SICK DOG!
GO OUTSIDE SICK DOG AND EXPLODE!
SOONER OR LATER THE END IS COMING YOU SEE
MENTION THIS SONG AND IF YOU BUY ONE YOU'LL GET ONE
FOR FREE
SICK DOG!
SICK DOG!
GO OUTSIDE SICK DOG AND EXPLODE!
GO OUTSIDE SICK DOG AND EXPLODE!

JORDAN: Thank you! We are Sheep on Fire!

AUGUST: Next up for us is Sophie's sweet sixteen party at the Trampoline Park.

DYLAN: Visit our website and buy our merch. *(A beat.)* Please.

DYLAN, AUGUST and JORDAN exit.

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