

Sir Nose, the Burger Rat

A Fast Food Farce

By Patrick Rainville Dorn



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DRAMA SERVICE

For Preview Only

SIR NOSE, THE BURGER RAT
A Fast Food Farce

by PATRICK RAINVILLE DORN

CAST OF CHARACTERS
(In Order of Appearance)

	<u># of lines</u>
DAIRY KING..... king of the food court	64
BURGER QUEEN..... his queen	73
OLIVE GARDNER..... student	29
JACLYN BACHS..... another	29
KRISTY KAREEM..... another	29
WENDY FREIBERGER..... student, loves poetry and security guards	59
CHIP OATLEY..... student	15
R.B. BUNN..... another	17
DENISE FAZOLI..... another	15
TACO BILL..... shy security guard	88
SIR NOSE, THE BURGER RAT..... long-nosed ace detective, swordsman and poet	86
PIZZA MUTT..... his clumsy sidekick, faithful and true	10
PROFESSOR McRONALDS..... Sir Nose’s “arch” enemy	68
HERR WIENERSCHNITZEL..... henchman, German accent	32
CORPORAL SAUNDERS..... another, southern accent	31
DRAGON PANDA..... another, speaks gibberish	22
SHORT JOHN SILVER..... another, pirate with a hook	15
EXTRAS..... more students, as/if desired	



SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

Time: Present.

Place: The Burger Palace, a fast food restaurant in the Kingdom of Mall food court.

Scene One: The Burger Palace.

Scene Two: Professor McDonalds' lair. (Played on the FORESTAGE.)

Scene Three: The Burger Palace.

[NOTE: The play is designed for continuous action. No intermission is required, but an optional intermission may be taken after Scene Three.]

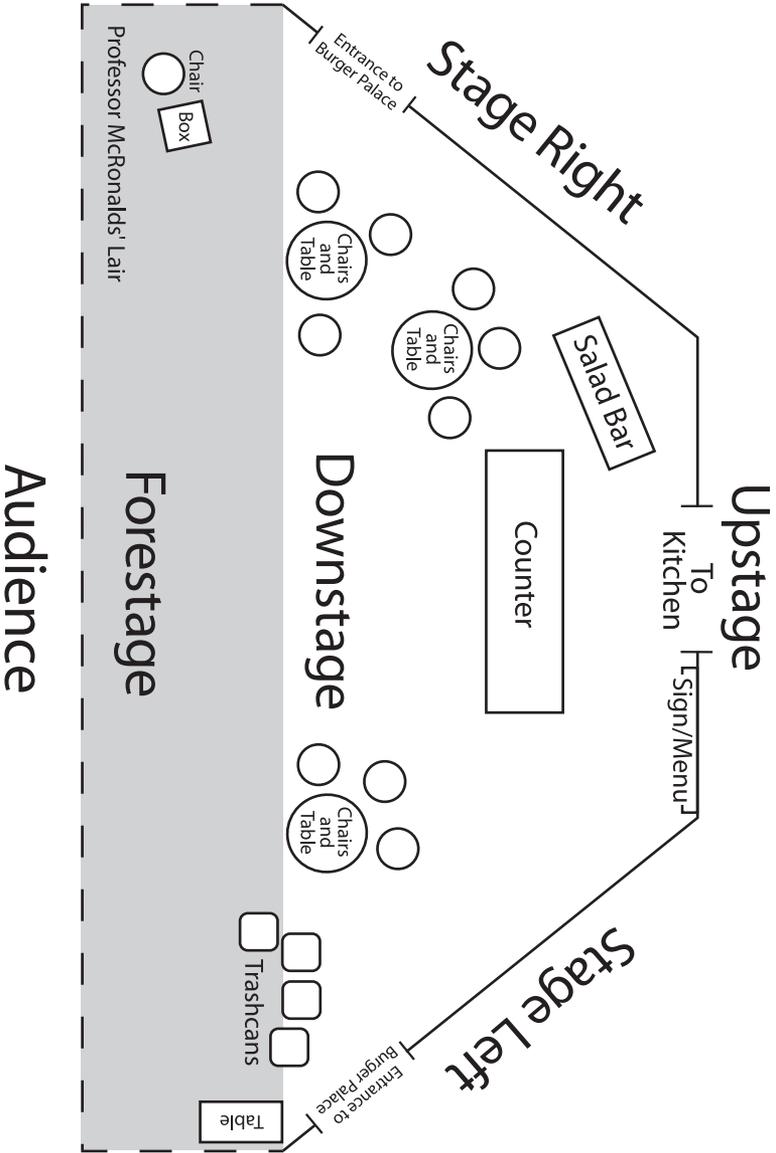
Scene Four: Professor McDonalds' lair. (Played on the FORESTAGE.)

Scene Five: The Burger Palace.

SETTING

A sturdy counter stands CENTER, with a can of straws on it and perhaps a napkin holder. A cash register is a nice touch. A sign or menu board which says "The Burger Palace: Home of the Slopper" hangs on the back wall and may list the usual fast food items. An opening UP CENTER leads OFFSTAGE to the kitchen area. UP RIGHT is a table set up as a salad bar. The table has a cloth or curtain hiding the underneath area. Three small tables and chairs are set RIGHT, DOWN RIGHT CENTER and DOWN LEFT CENTER. Entrances to the Burger Palace are DOWN LEFT and DOWN RIGHT. EXTREME DOWN LEFT is a cluster of trashcans or a freestanding cutout depicting trashcans, and a shelf or small table where empty trays can be left. This is the home of SIR NOSE, THE BURGER RAT. EXTREME DOWN RIGHT (or on the FORESTAGE RIGHT) is PROFESSOR McRONALDS' lair, which includes a chair and a shelf or box containing a length of rope and plastic straws.

Sir Nose, The Burger Rat - Set Design



Scene One

- 1 AT RISE: QUEEN is at the table RIGHT, arranging a display which includes a covered tray and a sign on an easel that reads “Grand Unveiling Today: The Burpee Banana Boat” with a drawing of a banana split. KING is UP CENTER behind the counter.
- 5 **QUEEN:** Dairy King, could you please give me a hand with this display? Our guests will be here any minute.
- KING:** Be right there. *(Begins to climb over the counter.)*
- QUEEN:** *(Not looking up.)* And don’t climb over the counter. Go around. You’re not as spry as you used to be.
- 10 **KING:** *(On counter.)* I may have put on a little weight lately, but I can still vault a counter with the best of them. *(Falls off the counter, lands in a heap.)* Ooof!
- QUEEN:** *(Looks up.)* Are you all right?
- KING:** Are you kidding? *(Stands up, brushes himself off.)* With all this extra padding, even Humpty Dumpty could survive a fall like that.
- 15 **QUEEN:** Come here and look at my centerpiece.
- KING:** *(Crosses to her.)* My dear, I daresay you are the loveliest centerpiece of the food court. *(Tickles her under her chin.)* My delectable little Burger Queen!
- 20 **QUEEN:** *(Momentarily distracted, pokes him in the stomach.)* My roly-poly Dairy King! *(Quickly regains her composure.)* Not now, dear. Our subjects will be here any moment.
- KING:** They’re anxious to see our latest addition to the Burger Palace menu!
- 25 **QUEEN:** I hope it will be a gastronomic triumph!
- KING:** I have no doubt that everyone in the food court will stand in awe of our culinary creation.
- QUEEN:** Everyone except that—that rodent!
- KING:** Sir Nose?
- 30 **QUEEN:** Do you know any other alley rats living at the food court?
- KING:** Now, now, don’t overheat yourself, my little potato cake. Sir Nose is no ordinary rat. His detective skills have been a tremendous help to the Burger Palace. Remember how he solved the milk shake mystery? He deduced that someone had mixed
- 35 white glue into the milk shake formula, causing all the valves to clog.
- QUEEN:** *(Recalls.)* That was a sticky situation.

- 1 **KING:** And how about the quarter-pounder caper, where he discovered that the hamburger meat kept turning green because someone put powdered paint in the seasoning salt?
- QUEEN:** He pulled your fat out of the fire on that one.
- 5 **KING:** We owe him a colossal debt.
- QUEEN:** It's his colossal nose that bothers me.
- KING:** True. His nose does stand in the way of social acceptability.
- QUEEN:** It's enormous. And he's so sensitive about it.
- KING:** Who wouldn't be with a schnoz like that?
- 10 **QUEEN:** If only he would stop poking that nose into other people's business—not to mention the salad bar. (*Gestures to salad bar UP RIGHT.*)
- KING:** That's what makes him a first rate detective, my little snicker doodle.
- 15 **QUEEN:** (*Hesitates.*) I hadn't planned on telling you this, dear, but now I feel I must.
- KING:** What is it, my little maraschino cherry?
- QUEEN:** Sir Nose threatened me!
- KING:** He did what?
- 20 **QUEEN:** Well, not so much me exactly, but the party.
- KING:** You mean the unveiling of our latest menu item?
- QUEEN:** He told me that if I dared introduce the Burpee Banana Boat today, we'd all regret it.
- KING:** What does he have against our Burpee Banana Boat?
- 25 **QUEEN:** How should I know?
- KING:** (*Gestures to the trashcans EXTREME DOWN LEFT.*) Maybe I should have a word with him. (*OLIVE, JACLYN, KRISTY and WENDY ENTER DOWN LEFT, cross to LEFT of table with sign. KING and QUEEN take their places RIGHT of table.*)
- 30 **QUEEN:** There's no time. Our guests are starting to arrive.
- KING:** We'll just have to take our chances.
- OLIVE:** Hi, Burger Queen. Hi, Dairy King.
- QUEEN:** Hello, Olive, Jaclyn, Kristy.
- JACLYN:** Hi there, Your Majesties.
- 35 **KING:** Good to see you again.
- KRISTY:** Right back at you, King.

1 **QUEEN:** Thank you for coming to our grand unveiling.

OLIVE: We can hardly wait. We just love the creative menu items you cook up.

5 **JACLYN:** Your Slopers are so juicy, I just can't look a regular old hamburger in the face anymore.

QUEEN: And who is this you brought with you? Not the exchange student from the International House of Cupcakes?

OLIVE: No. This is our new friend Wendy Freiberger. She's staying over at the Village Inn.

10 **WENDY:** *(Curtsies.)* Your Majesties.

KING: Now, now, we have no burdensome formalities here at the food court. In the land of the Dairy King, we do things light.

WENDY: Oh.

15 **TACO BILL:** *(ENTERS DOWN LEFT with R.B., CHIP, DENISE and optional EXTRAS. He wears a security guard uniform. He stands CENTER, next to WENDY.)* We're not late, are we?

KING: No, no, not at all. We were just meeting a new guest to the Burger Palace. Wendy, this is Taco Bill. *(Their eyes meet. ALL but WENDY FREEZE. OPTIONAL SOUND EFFECT: SWELLING, ROMANTIC MUSIC.)*

20 **WENDY:** *(To AUDIENCE, breathlessly.)* Is it possible? What is happening to me? Be still my beating heart! Can it be that there is such a thing as love at first sight? *(FREEZES.)*

25 **TACO BILL:** *(UNFREEZES. To AUDIENCE.)* What a babe! *(ALL UNFREEZE. WENDY and TACO BILL can't take their eyes off each other.)*

30 **KING:** Well, I think we'd better begin before our little surprise melts! Gather around, everyone. *(ALL circle around UPSTAGE and LEFT of the table. SAUNDERS, WIENERSCHNITZEL, PANDA and SILVER—the HENCHMEN—slink IN DOWN RIGHT, unnoticed and stand DOWN RIGHT of KING and QUEEN. SAUNDERS holds the other three back and gestures at their faces. HENCHMEN quickly put on "Groucho glasses" for a disguise.)* Friends of the food court, as you well know, fast food has undergone a revolution in menu selection. No longer are discerning customers satisfied with a burger, fries and a chocolate shake! Oh, my goodness, no, no, no! We at the Burger Palace are dedicated to providing a wide variety of tasty concoctions to tickle your tum tum, paddle your palate—

35 **QUEEN:** *(Aside to KING.)* Get on with it, honey bunch, or the stuff will melt all over the floor before we can eat it!

40

- 1 **KING:** Whatever you say, dear. (*Resumes.*) And, to meet the rigorous qualifications for the Food Stamp of Approval, new items must be conveniently packaged, easy to eat with one hand and most of all—
- 5 **QUEEN:** (*Looks under the tray cover.*) Faster!
KING: Faster! Uh, I mean, fast. After all, if fast food isn't fast, what is it?
QUEEN: (*Looks under the tray cover again.*) A gooey mess.
KING: And so, without further ado—
- 10 **QUEEN:** (*Looks around.*) Or interruption!
KING: We present to you, our latest delectable delight, a tasty treat and delicious dessert, the Burpee Banana Boat! (*QUEEN takes off the tray cover.*)
ALL: Ooh! Ahh! (*Lean over to admire the tray of plastic banana split boats filled with shaving cream [doesn't melt or get sticky].*)
- 15 **SIR NOSE:** (*Leaps up from behind the trashcans EXTREME DOWN LEFT.*) Halt! Cease! Desist! (*Strikes a heroic pose.*)
QUEEN: Oh, no. Not him!
WENDY: Who's that?
- 20 **OLIVE:** Sir Nose, the Burger Rat.
WENDY: A rat? At a fast food restaurant? Gross.
JACLYN: It's all right. He's actually a hero.
KRISTY: When he's not living in his garbage can.
TACO BILL: What's this all about, Sir Nose?
- 25 **QUEEN:** He's going to ruin my party.
SIR NOSE: Didn't you get my warning?
KING: Did you threaten my wife?
SIR NOSE: Not at all, Your Majesty. I merely warned her that unveiling the Burpee Banana Boat in public this way was dangerous.
- 30 **KING:** Dangerous? But we used only the finest ingredients available in bulk quantities.
QUEEN: And we prepared them with tender loving care.
TACO BILL: What do you mean by dangerous, Sir Nose?
SIR NOSE: (*Circles around and suspiciously eyes the GUESTS. The HENCHMEN try to look inconspicuous.*) I mean that there are
- 35 those among you who are not to be trusted.



- 1 **OLIVE:** You don't mean...
JACLYN: It couldn't be...
SIR NOSE: (*Cuts them off.*) Yes! I'm afraid so. The Burger Palace has been infiltrated by... spies!
- 5 **R.B.:** Spies?
KRISTY: No!
CHIP: How terrible!
WENDY: Eeeee! (*Swoons. TACO BILL catches her. She looks up at him, smiles and swoons again.*) Ohhh!
- 10 **SIR NOSE:** (*Stands CENTER.*) Quickly, Taco Bill, carry her over by the trashcans. The smell of the moldering garbage should bring her back to her senses in no time. In fact, I credit a lifetime of living amongst its pungent odor for my superior intellect.
DENISE: Huh?
- 15 **R.B.:** The stink helps him think.
DENISE: Oh. (*STUDENTS help TACO BILL carry WENDY over to the trashcans EXTREME DOWN LEFT. KING and QUEEN follow. EVERYONE except the HENCHMEN has moved LEFT. The HENCHMEN move as if to steal the tray of Burpee Banana Boats.*)
- 20 **SIR NOSE:** (*Leaps up onto the counter.*) Aha! Caught you red handed, you blackguards! (*OTHERS look up to see SIR NOSE draw and point his sword at the HENCHMEN STAGE RIGHT.*)
- 25 **WENDY:** (*Regains her senses, sits up.*) Oh, what happened? (*Sees SIR NOSE on the counter.*) There's a rat standing on the food counter. And he has a sword! (*Swoons.*) Ohhh. (*STUDENTS let her drop back down.*)
- SIR NOSE:** (*Jumps OFF counter, strikes en garde pose. To HENCHMEN.*) Stay where you are!
- 30 **QUEEN:** The Burpee Banana Boats!
KING: They want to steal them!
SAUNDERS: It looks like our disguises are fried! (*Takes off his Groucho glasses.*)
- OLIVE:** Corporal Saunders!
- 35 **WIENERSCHNITZEL:** Vee haff zee head start, you dunderkopfs! (*Takes off his Groucho glasses.*)
JACLYN: Herr Wienerschnitzel!

1 **PANDA:** Itchy kobay kumbala! (*Takes off his Groucho glasses.*)
KRISTY: The infamous Dragon Panda!
SILVER: Shiver me timbers, the jig is up! (*Takes off his Groucho glasses.*)

5 **DENISE:** Short John Silver!
SIR NOSE: Put the Burpees down, you sticky-fingered Banana Boat nappers!
TACO BILL: Don't let them get away!

10 **SIR NOSE:** Don't worry, Taco Bill. I have taken the precaution of making sure all the exits are covered. (*To HENCHMEN.*) Give up. We've got you surrounded.
SAUNDERS: (*Gestures DOWN RIGHT.*) What about this away?
SIR NOSE: (*Calls OFF RIGHT.*) Pizza Mutt! Here, boy (or girl), c'mon, boy!

15 **PIZZA MUTT:** (*Bounds IN DOWN RIGHT. He is big and dumb, but loyal to SIR NOSE. He has big, floppy ears.*) Here I come, Sir Nose! (*Runs right past SIR NOSE, slides to a halt.*) There I go! (*Backpedals to SIR NOSE.*) Here I am!

20 **SIR NOSE:** Good, my faithful friend. (*Gestures to HENCHMEN.*) Sic 'em, boy! (*Fight scene ensues in which HENCHMEN try to steal the tray of Burpee Banana Boats. PANDA fends off SIR NOSE with his sword. SILVER keeps the students at bay with his hook. QUEEN gets into a tug of war over the tray of sundaes with WIENERSCHNITZEL. SAUNDERS attacks KING with his cane, but KING grabs a spatula or burger flipper and fights back. PIZZA MUTT runs around the stage. He barks and bumps into COMBATANTS and tries to pull WIENERSCHNITZEL away. He then realizes he is actually working against QUEEN and gets behind her and pulls. QUEEN wrests the tray away from WIENERSCHNITZEL and places it on the counter, then begins to swing wildly at him as he fends her off with his riding crop. SIR NOSE sword fights with PANDA. TACO BILL tries to keep the STUDENTS out of harm's way, but WENDY keeps fainting into his arms. The effect is pandemonium, but individual actions must be choreographed*

35 *carefully to avoid injury.*)
KRISTY: Be careful, Burger Queen!
JACLYN: Watch out for that sword, Sir Nose!
OLIVE: Go get 'em, Pizza Mutt!
R.B.: Way to go, Sir Nose!

1 **CHIP:** You're the best!

DENISE: No other rat in all the Kingdom of Mall can fight the way you do! (*STUDENTS may continue to ad-lib taunts and responses as needed. At last, the HENCHMEN flee OFF DOWN RIGHT or through the AUDIENCE. PIZZA MUTT begins to follow, but SIR NOSE stops him.*)

5

SIR NOSE: Let them go, Pizza Mutt. We'll sniff those rancid rogues out some other day. (*QUEEN is still swinging wildly, unaware that the danger is past. She nearly smacks KING when he approaches.*)

10

KING: Burger Queen, are you all right?

QUEEN: I... I think so. (*STUDENTS rush up to her.*)

OLIVE: Way to go, Burger Queen!

KRISTY: You sure fried their bacon!

15 **JACLYN:** You toasted their buns!

TACO BILL: You cut their cheese! (*ALL stare at TACO BILL. He wilts.*)

QUEEN: I wasn't about to let those ruffians get away with my precious Burpee Banana Boats. (*Sits down to catch her breath.*)

20

SIR NOSE: (*Doffs his cap and offers a sweeping bow before the QUEEN.*) It was just such an altercation I had hoped to prevent, Your Majesty.

KING: Well done, Sir Nose. Well done.

25

PIZZA MUTT: (*Picks up tray of Burpee Banana Boats, takes them to QUEEN.*) Here you go, Burger Queen. Safe and sound. (*Stumbles and dumps them in QUEEN'S lap.*) Oops.

30

QUEEN: (*Stands and wails.*) Oh, no! The Burpee Banana Boats! They're ruined! (*STUDENTS are horrified. She turns on SIR NOSE.*) None of this would have happened if it hadn't been for you.

SIR NOSE: But, Your Majesty...

QUEEN: Get out of here, right now! The Kingdom of Mall is no place for a rat such as yourself!

SIR NOSE: But I saved the day!

35

QUEEN: Well, now you can save me the trouble of seeing that honking big nose of yours in my food court ever again. You're banished!

KING: But, snicker doodle...

1 **QUEEN:** Don't you "snicker doodle" me. I'm fed up with him. Taco Bill!

TACO BILL: Yes, Your Majesty?

QUEEN: Escort this... this rodent to the outskirts of the kingdom.

5 **KRISTY:** Couldn't he just move into the Sunglass Hut?

QUEEN: No!

OLIVE: How about the Radio Shack?

QUEEN: Gone, I say! Never to return again.

SIR NOSE: (*Summons his dignity.*) As you wish, Your Majesty. I am
10 yours to command, even if the command is irksome.

PIZZA MUTT: I'll go with you, Sir Nose. It's my fault you are in trouble.

SIR NOSE: No, my faithful friend. You must stay and protect the food court. For now that I am no longer welcome here, Professor
15 McDonalds is sure to show her nefarious hand.

WENDY: (*To STUDENTS.*) Who is Professor McDonalds?

R.B.: His "arch" enemy.

CHIP: Those four goons were her henchmen.

DENISE: They own other restaurants nearby, and the competition is
20 fierce.

TACO BILL: I'm sorry, Sir Nose. I guess you'd better go.

SIR NOSE: Good-bye, one and all. I fear that I shall never see you again.

TACO BILL: Let's go. (*Escorts SIR NOSE DOWN LEFT. Whispers.*)
25 Sir Nose. I have to talk with you. I need you to help me win the heart of Wendy Freiberger. In between fainting spells, she told me she likes poetry and stuff. You've got to help me.

SIR NOSE: I'll help you, but only on one condition.

TACO BILL: Anything.

30 **SIR NOSE:** Keep me informed of any suspicious activity in and around the Burger Palace while I'm banished. This isn't the first time the queen has acted hastily. I'm sure I'll be recalled to the food court when she has had a chance to cool down.

TACO BILL: She's cool all right, with that ice cream all over her.

35 **SIR NOSE:** Point well taken. But until she needs me again, I'll have to keep a low profile. (*Turns his profile to the AUDIENCE.*)

TACO BILL: That won't be easy.

1 **SIR NOSE:** What do you mean by that?
TACO BILL: Nothing, nothing.
SIR NOSE: All right, then. Will you let me know if you see anything suspicious?

5 **TACO BILL:** You've got it.
SIR NOSE: Then I'll meet you here, by the trashcans, later tonight.
TACO BILL: Thanks, Sir Nose!
SIR NOSE: *(To OTHERS.)* I bid you all adieu... *(Bows.)* Adieu...
(Bows, then suddenly sneezes.) Achoo! *(TACO BILL and*
10 *OTHERS fall down from force of the sneeze.)*

OLIVE: Good-bye, Sir Nose.
KRISTY: Good luck.
JACLYN: Don't give up hope.
R.B.: We'll miss you.

15 **CHIP:** You'll be back in no time.
DENISE: That's right.
KING: Maybe you can come back when this all blows over.
QUEEN: When he sneezes, everything blows over! Be gone! *(SIR*
20 *NOSE sighs and EXITS LEFT.)* And everyone else! The Burger
Palace is officially closed until we can get this mess cleaned up.
(ALL but QUEEN and KING EXIT—WENDY, JACLYN, OLIVE,
KRISTY and PIZZA MUTT DOWN RIGHT and the rest DOWN
LEFT. To KING.) Don't just stand there, help me get cleaned up!

25 **KING:** Yes, dear. *(BLACKOUT. If there is a CURTAIN, it should*
CLOSE.)

End of Scene One

Scene Two

LIGHTS UP: PROFESSOR McRONALDS' lair EXTREME DOWN
RIGHT, or on the FORESTAGE in front of the CURTAIN. McRONALDS
is pacing back and forth. She has shocking red hair like a clown's, pale
skin, white gloves and unusually large shoes. She wears a lab coat or
30 robe. HENCHMEN ENTER RIGHT.

McRONALDS: *(Anxious.)* Well, did you get it? Where are the Burpee
Banana Boats? *(HENCHMEN show their empty hands.)*

SAUNDERS: We were foiled by that ratty rat, Sir Nose.

WIENERSCHNITZEL: Und his hund, zat shtinking Pizza Mutt.

1 **PANDA:** Shazbat!
SILVER: Batten down the hatches!
McRONALDS: You fools! Don't you realize that those Burpee Banana
Boats could spell doom for all of the Burger Queen's competitors
5 at the food court? Why, if they become popular, we'll all be out of
business. We've cut corners on quality, portion size and customer
service as much as we can, and we're still not making a profit.
SAUNDERS: Ever'one prefers the Burger Palace, but it's not 'cuz of
them Burpee Boats.
10 **McRONALDS:** Then why?
SAUNDERS: Dunno.
WIENERSCHNITZEL: Zee souse.
McRONALDS: What?
WIENERSCHNITZEL: Souse. Zee souse ist vunderbar.
15 **McRONALDS:** *(To SAUNDERS.)* Do you have any idea what he is
talking about?
SAUNDERS: Nary a notion. Why not ask Dragon Panda thar for the
translation?
McRONALDS: You're kidding, right?
20 **SAUNDERS:** He has his moments.
SILVER: Chips ahoy!
McRONALDS: *(To PANDA.)* Can you tell me what Herr
Wienerschnitzel is talking about?
PANDA: Pick a tatay?
25 **McRONALDS:** Why is it that everyone goes to the Burger Palace and
not to our various and sundry establishments?
PANDA: Ah. Too skipda Bombay.
McRONALDS: *(To AUDIENCE.)* As a criminal mastermind of the
highest order, and the smartest person in this whole play, I
30 can say with absolute certitude that whatever Dragon Panda is
saying bears no resemblance whatsoever to Chinese, Japanese,
Vietnamese, Cambodian, Taiwanese, Laotian, Korean or any
other Asiatic or Pacific Rim language or dialect thereof in current
usage anywhere in the world. *(Looks at PANDA.)* I think he just
35 makes it up. *(PANDA shrugs.)*
SAUNDERS: Mebbe he bit his tongue or burnt it on somethin' hot.
WIENERSCHNITZEL: I'm tellink you qvite clearly, zat it ist zee souse.



1 **McRONALDS:** And I am telling you, quite clearly, that I can't understand what "souse" means. Unless... do you mean sauce? The secret sauce?

WIENERSCHNITZEL: Zats vhat I said. Zee souse.

5 **McRONALDS:** Of course! That's why everyone goes to the Burger Palace. It's the secret sauce that makes the Burger Queen's Slopers so delicious.

SAUNDERS: Shore. Ah've had a Slopper or two mahself, and they is finger lickin' good, good, good! (*OTHERS look at him. Defensive.*)
10 Well, I had ta test the competition!

McRONALDS: Traitor! Has anyone else tasted the Slopper? (*WIENERSCHNITZEL and PANDA reluctantly raise their hands.*)
I see. And what did you think?

WIENERSCHNITZEL: I sink zat if vee had had such a souse, vee
15 might haff vun zee var.

PANDA: (*Agrees.*) Gashbah lalaika yum!

SILVER: Better than Cap'n Crunch, Cap'n. Aaargh!

McRONALDS: All right then. A plan is beginning to take shape in my brilliant but slightly twisted mind. No longer will we be content
20 with mere sabotage. The glue in the milk shake machine and the green paint in the seasoning salt were mere vandalism compared to what we shall do next.

WIENERSCHNITZEL: Vhat are vee goink to do? (*HENCHMEN lean in with excitement.*)

25 **McRONALDS:** We will steal the recipe to the secret sauce. (*HENCHMEN'S hopes deflate.*)

SAUNDERS: Ain't gonna work.

McRONALDS: And why not?

WIENERSCHNITZEL: Zee Dairy King, he keeps zee recipe to zee
30 secret souse in a safe.

SAUNDERS: Ain't no way we can get it outta there. It's locked up tighter than a mule's jaw once he done swallowed his tongue.

SILVER: Aye. Safer than keepin' it down in Davy Jones locker. Aaargh.

35 **PANDA:** Umph kasnikt tamoy. (*Mimes karate-chopping the safe and hurting his hand.*)

WIENERSCHNITZEL: Zee Dairy King, he vill not open zee safe for anyvun!

PRODUCTION NOTES

PROPERTIES

ONSTAGE: Counter UP CENTER with can of straws on it and perhaps a napkin holder as well as a cash register; “salad bar” table with long tablecloth and covered tray containing plastic banana split dishes filled with shaving cream UP RIGHT; tables with chairs RIGHT, DOWN RIGHT CENTER and DOWN LEFT CENTER; sign with a drawing of a banana split advertising “Grand Unveiling Today: The Burpee Banana Boat” on an easel RIGHT of counter; menu board and/or sign advertising “The Burger Palace: Home of the Slopper” UP CENTER on back wall; chair and box or shelf containing plastic straws and a length of rope EXTREME DOWN RIGHT; trashcans or free-standing cut-out of trashcans EXTREME DOWN LEFT. (NOTE: It is not recommended that a student get into an actual trashcan for their safety and sanitary reasons. While actual trashcans can be used as props, a cardboard cutout should be used for Sir Nose’s home.)

BROUGHT ON, Scene One:

Groucho glasses (SAUNDERS, WIENERSCHNITZEL, PANDA)
Spatula or burger flipper (DAIRY KING)

ONSTAGE, Scene Three: Plastic trays with wrapped “burgers,” and paper cups with lids under counter (NOTE: It is recommended that you do not use real food.); optional mattress behind counter.

BROUGHT ON, Scene Three:

Wallets with “money” (WENDY, JACLYN, OLIVE, KRISTY)
Plastic bowl with stirring spoon (DAIRY KING)

BROUGHT ON, Scene Four:

Groucho glasses (McRONALDS)

ONSTAGE, Scene Five: Optional step stool behind counter; trays full of paper cups with lids behind counter.

BROUGHT ON, Scene Five:

File folder holding sheet of paper (DAIRY KING)
Straws (McRONALDS)

COSTUMES

SIR NOSE is mostly humanoid, with pointy rodent ears (made from felt) and a bold feather attached to his deerstalker cap, a rat nose with whiskers covering the actor’s nose only and a tail attached to his belt. He wears a cape and has a fencing foil-type plastic sword in a scabbard.



BURGER QUEEN should wear a large frilly apron and have an identical “backup” apron so that cleanup after the Burpee Banana Boat mishap is quick and easy.

DAIRY KING should be padded to look hilariously plump.

PROFESSOR McRONALDS has shocking red hair (a clown wig would be appropriate), white gloves and extremely large shoes. She could wear a white lab coat, robe or trench coat over her cheerleader costume.

CORPORAL SAUNDERS is dressed in a white suit and has a white goatee and moustache. He carries a cane.

SHORT JOHN SILVER wears a pirate hat and has a “Captain Hook” hook on one hand.

DRAGON PANDA wears a white karate or black ninja outfit and carries a ninja or samurai-type plastic sword.

HERR WIENERSCHNITZEL is not a Nazi and should not be played as such. He is a relic of World War I and the pompous, aristocratic Austro-Hungarian days. He wears an army uniform with a chest full of medals and a World War I Kaiser-style pointed helmet on his head. He carries a riding crop.

TACO BILL wears a security guard uniform.

PIZZA MUTT may be in a full dog costume with accessories, like a vest and pants. Or, just add a hood with floppy ears and a tail, furry gloves and socks or slippers to an otherwise human costume, and add a little makeup on his face to blacken the tip of the nose.

The STUDENTS wear regular school clothes.

FLEXIBLE CASTING

The roles of R.B. BUNN, DENISE FAZOLI, PIZZA MUTT, DRAGON PANDA and PROFESSOR McRONALDS can be cast as either male or female roles (change DENISE to DENNIS).

For a larger cast, add EXTRAS as STUDENTS. For a smaller cast, you may distribute KRISTY KAREEM’S lines between OLIVE GARDNER and JACLYN BACHS. Similarly, CHIP OATLEY and R.B. BUNN can split DENISE FAZOLI’S lines.

OPTIONAL SOUND EFFECTS

Swelling, romantic music for the “falling in love” freeze (Scene One); hurricane-force winds for SIR NOSE’S magnificent sneeze (Scene Five).

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