

Plays for Young Audiences

A PARTNERSHIP OF SEATTLE CHILDREN'S THEATRE AND CHILDREN'S THEATRE COMPANY - MINNEAPOLIS

2400 THIRD AVENUE SOUTH
MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA 55404
612-872-5108
FAX 612-874-8119

The Wong Kids in the Secret of the Space Chupacabra, Go!

By
Lloyd Suh

The Wong Kids in the Secret of the Space Chupacabra, Go! was originally co-produced by Children's Theatre Company and Ma-Yi Theatre Company in the 2012-13 season.

The license issued in connection with PYA perusal scripts is a limited license, and is issued for the sole purpose of reviewing the script for a potential future performance. All other rights regarding perusal scripts are expressly reserved by Plays for Young Audiences, including, but not limited to, the rights to distribute, perform, copy or alter scripts. This limited license does not convey any performance rights of any kind with this material. By accepting any perusal script(s), Licensee agrees to and is bound by these terms.

Characters

Violet, 13, Asian American

Bruce, 11, Asian American

Mailman

Stinson

Mars

A bunch of Woofenwolves

The Great Prognosticator

A Bandersnatch

Nobody

Gyoza, a giant rock creature

Gimbop, a giant rock creature

Qweequin, a dragon

The Imperious Canute

The Space Chupacabra

Suggested Doubling

Actor 1: Violet

Actor 2: Bruce

Actor 3: Mailman, Imperious Canute

Actor 4: Stinson, The Great Prognosticator, Gyoza

Actor 5: Mars, Bandersnatch, Qweequin

Actor 6: Nobody, Gimbop

Prologue.

Space.

Operatic music as we move among the stars.

Planets dance beautifully and colorfully in rotation and revolution

We drift a moment in the prettiness.

When suddenly,

The SPACE CHUPACABRA appears and begins to eat the planets one by one. It's red eyes flare with an ominous intensity. Perhaps it laughs and cackles in cartoonish evil.

It lingers before a gentle little blue and green planet innocently drifting among the stars.

It looms over it.

It pulses and gyrates in an ominous and threatening manner.

It opens its mouth.

Lights.

1.

It's morning. A quiet street in the suburbs, on the planet Earth.

Three house fronts: On the left, Bruce & Violet's home. It's nice, with nice flowers, a nice mailbox, and nice clean window panes. On the right, Mr. Stinson's home. It's plain, painted a plain white, with a plain yard and plain picket fence. Between them is Mr. Mars's house. It's dark, with dark shutters, a dark walkway and a dark front door.

Bruce sits on the lawn and stares at a pile of rocks just off to the side. Violet stands on the porch, staring up at the sky, where in the distance, there is a mysterious swirling thing that seems to be pulsing and gyrating in an ominous and threatening manner.

VIOLET What is that thing?

BRUCE What thing.

VIOLET That mysterious swirling thing in the sky that is pulsing and gyrating in an ominous and threatening manner.

BRUCE Oh that thing. Well it's probably some sort of an electromagnetic disturbance or some other unidentified anomaly in outer space that is shifting the gravitational pull of distant stars and galaxies in a way that might eventually interfere with the orbital normalcy of the earth's rotation.

VIOLET You're such a nerd.

BRUCE I know.

VIOLET What are you doing out here, anyway?

BRUCE I'm staring at rocks.

VIOLET Stop it.

BRUCE You should come stare at them with me!

VIOLET Yeah right.

BRUCE It's fun.

VIOLET Why are you staring at rocks?

BRUCE I want to see if I can make them move with the power of my mind.

VIOLET OMG.

BRUCE What.

VIOLET That is like the lamest thing ever.

BRUCE It is?

VIOLET You're like the lamest brother ever.

BRUCE I am?

VIOLET This is why you have no friends! You gotta stop behaving like a unique and idiosyncratic individual, you'll never fit in!

BRUCE Oh, you mean like you do?

VIOLET Shut your face.

BRUCE You don't have any friends either.

VIOLET Well yeah, because of you! Because you're always doing weirdo things like wearing your underwear on the outside of your pants, trying to make rocks move with the power of your mind, Bruce it's like totally bringing me down!

BRUCE You used to do it too.

VIOLET I did not!

BRUCE You did so. You used to be cool. You used to run around the yard and play games and practice superpowers and dress in costumes and exercise your imagination.

VIOLET Shut up no I never!

BRUCE You used to be fun.

VIOLET Yeah, well then I grew up. See? I don't have time to stare at rocks and be a nerd and stuff, once you start Eighth Grade you'll understand. You have to put away your kiddie toys, your comic books and sci-fi magazines, because the post-adolescent world is not some happy fun playground of imagination and possibility. It is a serpentine social crucible that harshly judges any peculiarity that you might ever display, forcing you to adhere to an exhaustive regimen of conformity and social mores in order to survive the wilderness of oncoming pubescence.

One of the rocks starts to move!, but quickly falls back down into the pile.

BRUCE VIOLET! Did you see that?

VIOLET See what?

BRUCE It-
The-
Just-
I-
It-
Nothing.

Bruce goes back to staring again.

VIOLET Don't get me wrong, Bruce. I understand your dilemma. I've totally been there, man. I know you find comfort in comic books and science fiction stories because they provide an

VIOLET Stop it!

BRUCE No!

She grabs his arms and they wrestle a bit. The rock falls to the ground.

VIOLET My turn!

BRUCE But

VIOLET I wanna try!

BRUCE But

VIOLET MOVE!

She sits on the ground and stares very, very intently at the pile of rocks.

After a moment, it begins to levitate off the ground!

She and Bruce look at each other with mouths wide open in shock.

Bruce makes another of the rocks levitate, and they hold them aloft in the air. They start to dance the rocks in circles, as they move them gently from one side of the yard to another. As they place the rocks back on the ground, they stare at each other in stunned silence for a moment.

VIOLET We totally cannot tell Mom, we can't tell anyone okay?

BRUCE But we have superpowers!

VIOLET Quiet!

BRUCE Oh oh oh maybe we can move other things too?

VIOLET Like what like what?

BRUCE I don't know! Here try moving this shoe.

He takes off his shoe and throws it on the ground. They try to move it. Nothing.

until eventually he's stopping more often than he's running so that it looks like he's just kind of gyrating and convulsing.

STINSON
Catastrophe!
Tragedy!
Calamity!
Misfortune!
Cataclysm!
Waterloo!
Please
Somebody
Help

VIOLET What's the matter?

STINSON THEY'VE FAILED! The greatest, bravest minds in all of Grixnoo have failed to stop the malfeasance!

Violet and Bruce kind of look at each other and make faces as if to say Do Something!, or Should We Do Something? but ultimately that's all they do.

STINSON All we can do now is hope for the unlikely emergence of an unknown hero! Someone who can do what all the others have failed to! Someone who can at last defeat the evil Space Chupacabra and avert the very end of the entire universe!

BRUCE Wait did you say hero?

VIOLET OMG Bruce, please don't.

BRUCE We can help!

STINSON No you can't! No one can!

BRUCE But –

STINSON Little boy, you are becoming tiresome!

BRUCE We are the heroes you're looking for!

Bruce picks up a rock and lifts it up off the ground. As he does, Violet tries to push the rock back down. It hovers in the middle.

STINSON What are you doing?

BRUCE We have superpowers. If the universe is in danger, we can save it.

VIOLET Stop it!

BRUCE Tell us what you know, Mr. Stinson. We're ready.

Bruce finally overcomes Violet's attempt to push the rock back down. It sails high into the air, and Bruce dances the rock elegantly in the sky.

STINSON Oh my.

VIOLET I have a bad feeling about this.

STINSON We have to talk to Captain Mars!

VIOLET Who?

STINSON (To the gray house:) Captain Mars!

The door of the dark house swings open.

Lights.

2.

Mars's home. The children on one side, Stinson on the other, next to Mars.

MARS I understand the two of you are different.

VIOLET We are not!

BRUCE Violet!

VIOLET You're different!

MARS Hmm. Seems like I hit a sore spot, eh?

VIOLET It's not always fun being different than the other kids.

MARS But isn't it fun to move rocks?

BRUCE Why, can you move rocks too?

STINSON &
MARS Ha! Ha ha ha!

STINSON Captain Mars is a Paranormal Guru! Captain Mars can teleport to and from alternate dimensions and survive in the black void of outer space without a helmet! He can transmogrify most forms of non-sentient matter and expulverize his glubular! He can even imitate a Farkian Newfrog with such accuracy that even actual Glogsnorks can't tell the difference!

BRUCE I don't know what any of that means.

VIOLET So does that mean you can move rocks?

MARS No.

VIOLET Oh.

MARS Kids, what if I were to tell you that Mr. Stinson and I are not actually human beings?

VIOLET Sure.

BRUCE Sounds about right.

MARS Good. Now. What if I were to say that the universe is presently under attack by a space monster that has necessitated that Stinson and I flee our indigenous planet Grixnoo and habitate here in reclusive yearning for the

possibility that some heroic protagonist might obliterate the malfeasance that proceeds with algebraic velocity towards our extraterrestrial domicile previous to its presumptive itinerary of holistic intergalactic perdition?

Silence.

BRUCE & VIOLET What?

MARS Hm, yes, it's difficult to explain. Perhaps I should try again, this time using visual aids.

STINSON Good idea, Captain, fortunately I've brought my robot puppets.

Stinson pulls from his pockets an assortment of robot puppets and a collapsible robot puppet show stage.

MARS Oh good – let's begin!

Mars transmogrifies the robot puppet stage into the actual stage.

3.

The puppet stage.

MARS Four swillion zaytogs past Nixrogg lives a peaceful planet called Grixnoo.

STINSON Mars and Stinson used to live on Grixnoo in complete happiness.

Robot puppets of Mars and Stinson hold hands.

MARS Until the Space Chupacabra came.

STINSON (Uh-oh, I don't have a robot puppet for the Space Chupacabra.)

MARS (What about that one?)

STINSON (That's the robot puppet for the Imperious Canute. Can't you tell by the very distinctive hat?)

MARS (Oh yeah. Ha ha! Look at that thing.)

STINSON (What a ridiculous hat!)

MARS & STINSON (A ha ha ha!)

MARS (But The Imperious Canute isn't in this puppet show though, is he?)

STINSON (You mean robot puppet show.)

MARS (What?)

STINSON (You said puppet show just now, and I was correcting you, it's not a puppet show it's a robot puppet show.)

MARS (Ah yes of course, robot puppet show, my mistake. But anyway let's just use the Imperious Canute robot puppet to represent the Space Chupacabra.)

STINSON (Oh okay sure!)

The Imperious Canute appears, wearing a very distinctive hat.

MARS Until the Space Chupacabra came!

STINSON The Space Chupacabra is a monstrous beast.

MARS No one knows where it comes from.

STINSON All we know is that it's eating everything it encounters

MARS Including planets

STINSON And entire civilizations in a path of galactic destruction.

The Imperious Canute eats planet puppets.

MARS We turned to our brave and benevolent leader, The Imperious Canute!

STINSON (Uh-oh. It turns out that we need the Imperious Canute robot puppet after all.)

MARS (Can't we just use it for both?)

STINSON (But that would make it seem like the Imperious Canute is the same as the Space Chupacabra, which would be misleading.)

MARS (I'm okay with that.)

STINSON (Fine, then where were we?)

MARS (I think we have to start over.)

STINSON (Well then I need to be on that side.)

MARS (Okay then, here, you go this way and I'll)

STINSON (Oof)

MARS (Watch it!)

STINSON (Ready!)

Double-time.

MARS Four swillion zaytogs past Nixrogg lives a peaceful planet called Grixnoo.

STINSON Mars and Stinson used to live on Grixnoo in complete happiness.

MARS Until the Space Chupacabra came.

STINSON Blah blah blah, until:

MARS We turned to our brave and benevolent leader, The Imperious Canute!

STINSON Who was like, "don't worry everyone!"

MARS "I, the Imperious Canute, brave and benevolent leader of Grixnoo, will single-handedly fight the dreaded Space Chupacabra and save the universe!"

STINSON And so Mars and Stinson ran away to a little planet called Earth.

MARS They patiently awaited word on The Imperious Canute's heroic attempt to stop the Space Chupacabra,

STINSON Only to discover, just moments ago,

MARS That despite all his powers and all his awesomeness

STINSON The Imperious Canute has failed,

MARS Leaving the Space Chupacabra to continue tormenting the galaxy,

STINSON on a path of galactic annihilation.

MARS AND SO!

STINSON We now turn to Violet and Bruce!

Robot puppets of Violet and Bruce appear.

VIOLET I mean what're you, what're you, gonna be some kinda Mr. Rock Moving Moving Rock Man?

BRUCE But

VIOLET I mean it's not like we can shoot laser beams from our eyes or turn invisible –

BRUCE But –

VIOLET or fly or something, right? I mean those are good powers,

STINSON Yeah, but like I said, we can totally train you guys!

MARS Yeah, we can teach you TONS of other powers!

VIOLET Like what?

STINSON Let's show them, Captain!

MARS Music please!

Blackout, as training music begins, high energy, a workmanlike inspirational tune.

6.

Mars in his own light. Music plays.

MARS Lesson One: How to breathe in outer space without a helmet.

I refer you to Chapter Two of my book, How To Breathe In Outer Space Without a Helmet, by Captain Mars, Paranormal Guru.

He hands Violet a very large book. It is so crazy heavy that she falls down trying to hold it.

Mars and Stinson then demonstrate how to breathe in outer space without a helmet. The children look on.

The children try the exercise but they do everything wrong. Mars and Stinson correct them until they get it right.

Mars and Stinson look on and nod approvingly.

MARS

Very good.

Lesson Two: How to Imitate a Farkian Newfrog.

I refer you to the Hundredteeth Chapter in Book Five of the Grixnok Times bestselling series I co-authored, entitled Eep! Blong! A Natural History of the Farkian Newfrog, by Douglas Douglas, Frank Frank and Captain Mars, Paranormal Guru.

He hands Violet a very small book. It is even heavier than the other one and she falls down trying to hold it.

Mars and Stinson demonstrate how to imitate a Farkian Newfrog.

MARS

A five-six-seven-eight!

They do a frog-like dance. The children look on.

MARS & STINSON

Eep! Blong! Eep! Blong!

Mars and Stinson watch as Bruce and Violet try the frog-like dance.

MARS

A five-six-seven-eight!

VIOLET & BRUCE

Eep? Blong? Eep? Blong?

Mars and Stinson shake their heads disapprovingly.

MARS

Again! A five-six-seven-eight!

They try again.

VIOLET & BRUCE Eep. Blong. Eep. Blong.

This time they're a little better at it.

MARS I am unconvinced!
 You look more like a couple of Glogsnorks than a Farkian
 Newfrog!
 Come on! You gotta WANT it!
 Let's take a break.

Stinson brings on a dainty tea cart. Everyone takes a break and drinks tea.

MARS BREAK'S OVER! Again! A five-six-seven-eight!

The children try imitating Farkian Newfrogs again.

VIOLET & BRUCE Eep! Blong! Eep! Blong!

This time they're really good at the frog-like dance!

MARS Good! Altogether now! A five-six-seven-eight!

Everyone imitates Farkian Newfrogs beautifully.

EVERYONE EEP BLONG EEP BLONG!

When they finish, everyone laughs hysterically until they freeze in place as: Lights!

7.

Moments later.

MARS Good training session!

VIOLET Wait, that's it?

STINSON Very productive!

MARS Ah. Indubitably. I know what you mean. Voila! That's it!
Nice. Absolutely.

They return from the huddle.

MARS We got nothin'.

STINSON Sorry.

MARS The truth is no one has ever seen the Space Chupacabra and
lived to tell the tale.

STINSON Yes, I'm afraid that everyone who has ever looked upon the
Space Chupacabra has immediately, instantly and tragically
died.

VIOLET Wait, WHAT?

BRUCE But then how can we defeat it?

VIOLET ARE YOU INSANE?

MARS Chill out!

VIOLET YOU PEOPLE ARE CRAZY!
I've had enough! ENOUGH!
You honestly think that you – and me – are somehow
capable of saving anybody from anything?
OUR POWERS ARE LAME.
WE ARE CHILDREN.
WE COULD DIE.

STINSON But the universe will be destroyed!

VIOLET Who cares?! I hate the universe! It's stupid!

MARS NO IT'S NOT!

VIOLET Well then let someone with GOOD powers go and save it!

BRUCE Where are you going?

VIOLET HOME!

BRUCE To do WHAT?

VIOLET To-
Well-
I-
To-
Do-
Something!

BRUCE You hate home! You said it yourself, you hate the entire universe. Well this is a chance for you to do something about it!

VIOLET But –

BRUCE This is what all those games and dreams and playing pretend have been about, today we get to be what we've pretended to be!

VIOLET But -

BRUCE I can't go back to just pretending!
Because... I mean...
Do you actually like your life?

VIOLET SHUT UP!

BRUCE DO YOU?

VIOLET LOOK STOP PRESSURING ME ALRIGHT? I mean you think I wouldn't love to be a "hero" and "save the universe" with my "superpowers"?, of course I would, but what if we fail, I don't wanna DIE, I mean I wanna be "amazing" but I don't wanna be "strange", I wanna be "spectacular" but I don't wanna be "weird", I wanna be "SPECIAL" but I don't wanna be "DIFFERENT" do you know what I mean?

BRUCE I do.

STINSON So do I.

MARS Totally.

VIOLET You do?

STINSON It's like you see right through me.

MARS From the mouths of babes, ah yes, young weirdo, you cut to the quick.

BRUCE But Violet: This is what I've been waiting for since I was a little kid.

VIOLET You're still a little kid.

BRUCE Not anymore. Because today, I accept the hero's mantle of truth and justice in the name of universal salvation.
(Triumphant music underscores his pronouncement.)

We stand on a precipice.

On one side is the life we've known. A life full of homework and television and bullies and pizza, a life we live in waiting. Waiting for the years to pass, waiting for our bodies to grow, waiting for everything; someone to give us our orders, someone to give us our meals, someone to give us a ride to school and then home and then school and the mall and the park and then right back home again, well the time for waiting is no more.

It is time to do.

Because on the other side of this precipice, Violet, is the future. Our future. Our destiny. It is a trail for heroes, which means there is no trail but the one we will blaze together, there is no challenge except those we will overcome, there is

no looming destruction that awaits our universe because we heroes will stand victorious over any man woman or beast that stands in the way of our quest; we will blaze that trail! We will meet that challenge! We will beat that Space Chupacabra down and cast it away like we cast away all our childish toys, for this is REAL now!
Does it feel real?
WHO ARE YOU?

STINSON

Sinton!

MARS

(Simultaneous with Stinson) Captain Mars, Paranormal Guru!

BRUCE

ARE YOU A CHILD?

STINSON

No!

MARS

(Simultaneous with Stinson) NO! *(then)* Oh sorry, you were talking to your sister.

VIOLET

I mean, technically –

BRUCE

NO! Look at my hands. They are not shaking. ARE YOURS!?

VIOLET

YES!

BRUCE

No they're not, look at them.

VIOLET

Holy wait wow they're not actually.

BRUCE

THAT'S RIGHT BECAUSE WHO ARE YOU?

STINSON

Sinton!

MARS

(Simultaneous with Stinson) Captain Mars, Paranormal Guru!
(then) I am SO sorry.

VIOLET

Um.

BRUCE WHO ARE YOU?
VIOLET A hero?
BRUCE LOUDER!
VIOLET I'm a hero.
BRUCE LOUDER!
VIOLET I'M A HERO!
BRUCE YES!
VIOLET YES!
MARS YES!
STINSON YES!
BRUCE WE ARE THE WONG KIDS!
VIOLET THE WONG KIDS!
MARS YEAH!
STINSON I LIKE IT!
BRUCE NOW LET'S GO DO THIS!
MARS YES!
STINSON YES!
VIOLET Wait though.
MARS WOOHOO! That was fun.
STINSON Good times!

MARS ANYWAY, now that that's settled, it's time for you kids to learn how to travel telepathically through space!

BRUCE Now that's a pretty decent power!

MARS Yes. Yes it is.
Now hold each other's hands.

BRUCE Ew gross.

VIOLET Do we have to?

MARS HEY! I said hold hands. Hold them tight.

They hold hands, but don't like it.

BRUCE C'mon Violet, do it right!

VIOLET God your hands are so sweaty!

MARS Children, please stop that! AND NOW. Close your eyes.
And picture in your mind the lush country fields of Grixnoo.

VIOLET But we don't even know what Grixnoo looks like.

STINSON Oh that, well yeah it looks just like it did in the robot puppet show, so use that as a model.

BRUCE Okay.

MARS Concentrate very hard on the image. Concentrate as you would while lifting rocks. But instead of lifting a rock, lift the image of Grixnoo, just lift it out of your imagination and into reality. And then place that image in front of you. Don't open your eyes yet.

As he speaks, the stage slowly transforms into a lush country field.

MARS When you open them, you will find yourself forty-forty zaytogs outside of downtown Grixnoo City. From there, you

must travel towards the sun to find The Great Prognosticator, who will tell you everything you need to know in order to complete your journey.

VIOLET Wait is this really happening right now?

MARS Are you ready?

BRUCE I'm ready!

VIOLET But

MARS Be not afraid!

Mars and Stinson are gone. The stage is now a lush country field, the planet of Grixnoo.

VIOLET Wait!

BRUCE When do we open our eyes?

Silence.

VIOLET Are you still there?

Silence.

They open their eyes.

8.

The lush country planet of Grixnoo.

There are three moons in the sky; two suns, too. It's simultaneously sunset and sunup. A shadow overhangs half of the horizon. It is beautiful.

As they open their eyes, Violet and Bruce are stunned a moment as they look around at the strangeness.

VIOLET What the

WOOFENWOLF 2 Stupid Woofenwolf! No time!

WOOFENWOLF 3 World is ending, RUN!

More Woofenwolves!

WOLVES MOVE! MOVE MOVE MOVE MOVE!

The Woofenwolves are gone.

VIOLET Bruce!

BRUCE OH MY WHAT THE HOLY

VIOLET Are you okay!?

BRUCE I broke my glasses!

It's true, and it's sad. He holds up his broken glasses.

VIOLET Can you see?

BRUCE Only kinda.

VIOLET Do you have any tape?

BRUCE No, do you?

VIOLET Not on me, but I know where we can get some.

BRUCE Where?

VIOLET AT HOME!

Suddenly ANOTHER ONE OF THE MOONS EXPLODES!

Pieces of the shattered moon RAIN DOWN UPON THE SURFACE OF GRIXNOO!

BRUCE & VIOLET AAAAAAAAAAAHHHH!

Another wave of Woofenwolves streams across the stage as Bruce and Violet run around trying to dodge them!

WOOFENWOLF 1 Grumble grumble!

WOOFENWOLF 2 Run for your lives!

WOOFENWOLF 3 The Space Chupacabra is here!

WOOFENWOLF 1 It's really here!

ROCKS FROM THE EXPLODED PLANET get nearer and nearer, FALLING DOWN and CRASHING into the surface of the planet!
BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

WOLVES RUN!

VIOLET Bruce, slow down!

BRUCE Can't!

VIOLET Where are we going?

BRUCE He said we have to travel towards the sun, in order to find
The Great Prognosticator!

VIOLET But the sun just exploded!

BRUCE Well then we should go where it used to be! Look! Up
ahead!

ANOTHER METEOR CRASHES BEHIND THEM!

VIOLET Can't... make it...

BRUCE JUMP!

They jump. Lights.

PROGNOSTICATOR Of course I know who are you,
for I am the Great Prognosticator.
Who sees all things before they happen.

BRUCE We're here to –

PROGNOSTICATOR You are here to save whole the universe
by defeat the Space Chupacabra
using your newly discovered super powers
even though they are not such good super powers,
By the way:
Here, some Scotch tape for eyeglasses.

BRUCE Oh wow.

VIOLET How did you know that—

PROGNOSTICATOR I know.
For I am the Great Prognosticator,
who sees all things before they happen.

BRUCE Awesome!

Bruce tapes up his glasses.

PROGNOSTICATOR Please now can you please move about five steps forward?

VIOLET What, why?

PROGNOSTICATOR Just move left please.

They do.
A meteor CRASHES INTO THE SPOT THEY HAD JUST BEEN STANDING ON!

BRUCE & VIOLET GAAAAAH!

PROGNOSTICATOR Now move three steps closer to me, don't say nothing, just
do!

They do, and another METEOR lands on top of the palace, which causes a piece of the roof to FLY INTO THE AIR AND LAND ON THE SPOT THEY HAD BEEN STANDING ON!

VIOLET & BRUCE AAAAAAGH!

PROGNOSTICATOR And now Bruce, move five steps right, and Violet take three long strides backwards.

They do, and another very tiny meteor ever so gently falls into a pile of rocks nearby, causing one of the rocks to fly up into the air where it hits a bird that happens to be passing, which then veers off course and runs into the branch of a tree, causing the branch to fall onto a column on the side of the house, which collapses and knocks over ANOTHER, larger tree, which teeters for a moment, back and forth, slowly, before FALLING DIRECTLY ONTO THE SPOT WHERE THEY HAD JUST BEEN STANDING!

VIOLET & BRUCE WHOA!

PROGNOSTICATOR ENOUGH! Space Chupacabra coming now soon! No time for foolish games! I must quickly share important vision to helping your quest for save the universe.

BRUCE Great!

PROGNOSTICATOR For I am the Great Prognosticator

EVERYONE Who sees all things before they happen.

VIOLET I totally saw that coming.

BRUCE Yeah you did.

PROGNOSTICATOR Uh yeah. So did I.
Anyway! Here's what you need to know.
It's very simple actually.
Because there is only one way to reach Space Chupacabra.
Qweequin.

BRUCE Mean?

PROGNOSTICATOR I don't know.

Silence.

VIOLET Huh?

BRUCE What do you mean you don't know? You're the Great Prognosticator –

ALL Who sees all things before they happen.

PROGNOSTICATOR I know I am Great Prognosticator –

ALL Who sees all things before they happen.

PROGNOSTICATOR But, so sorry. I cannot see any further past that part. Maybe you win maybe you lose I don't know, because about in a one moment, I gonna die.

BRUCE & VIOLET WHAT?

BRUCE Did you just say –

VIOLET You know, the way you talk sometimes makes it hard to understand.

PROGNOSTICATOR Remember!
NUMBER ONE! Climb the Giantest Mountain! (*Music!*)
NUMBER TWO! There you find Qweequin
NUMBER THREE! He take you to Space Chupacabra!

And then a meteor hits the Prognosticator's house and it collapses on top of him!

VIOLET & BRUCE AAAAAH!

He crawls out from below it.

PROGNOSTICATOR OW.
 Ar..
 Err...
 OW.
 I'm...
 Ugh.
 I foresee that right now
 right here
 this right now
 I will die.

He dies.

A stunned silence.

Bruce and Violet stand staring at each other a second, before:

BRUCE & VIOLET AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHH!
 (Silence.)
 AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!
 (Silence.)
 AAAAAAAAAAAH!
 (Silence.)

VIOLET AAAAH

BRUCE OKAY LET'S STOP SCREAMING FOR A SECOND.

VIOLET NO YOU STOP SCREAMING!

BRUCE WHY DIDN'T HE JUST GET OUT OF THE WAY?

VIOLET But wait what does this mean, we should we should we
 should WHAT SHOULD WE DO?

BRUCE We have to go find The Giantest Mountain! (*Music!*)

VIOLET But he said –

BRUCE Yeah but –

VIOLET He said that in the end, there would be only...

BRUCE I know!

VIOLET One.

A great big burning meteor on fire crashes down on the house.

BRUCE & VIOLET AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHH!

VIOLET Bruce please, let's just go home please please please I can't do this!

BRUCE Never!

VIOLET But WHAT IF HE WAS TRYING TO SAY THAT ONE OF US WILL DIE!?

Silence.

BRUCE To save the universe? That's a small price to pay.

AND THEN THE BIGGEST METEOR YET COMES CRASHING DOWN ONTO EVERYTHING, engulfing the entire stage in: DARKNESS!