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WITHOUT A CLUE

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WITHOUT A CLUE

By

Tyler Leavitt

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Synopsis

Without A Clue finds a group of strangers invited to a mysterious evening with little information, save a persona linked with a color. Each persona gives a small indication of the individual's true identity. The mystery grows as the Butler reads an ominous note from their host, Mr. Whose-a-ma-bob, while also presenting a box of clues, each liked to one of the guests. As the evening continues more and more relationships are revealed. Characters confront each other creating tension and few answers. In the end Mr. Whose-a-ma-bob reveals his true identity but only after all the characters' dark secrets have been revealed.

Cast of Characters

MAID	Female; loud and annoyed often
BUTLER	Male; bland with little expression
DR. DAFFODIL	Male pediatrist. Was a member of the dance crew "Sweet Tarts" at the Johnny Appleseed Summer Camp.
PROFESSOR PERIWINKLE	German psychiatrist
MISS MAROON	Highschool chemistry teacher. Sued Chef Cyan about the originator of the Apple-over-apple turnover tart.
CHEF CYAN	Conceited female chef. Credited for creating the Apple-over-apple turnover tart.
HONORABLE HAZEL	Judge. Was a member of the dance crew "Sweet Tarts" at the Johnny Appleseed Summer Camp. Also ruled over the Apple-over-apple turnover tart case.
MR. MINT	Very cautious nerd. Attended Johnny Appleseed Summer Camp.
FATHER FUCHSIA	Priest who runs Orchard Orphanage. Uses Apple sauce company as criminal front.
SISTER SILVER	Nun who runs Orchard Orphanage. Uses Apple sauce company as criminal front.
REVEREND RUBY	Female Southern Firey reverend who runs the Johnny Appleseed Summer Camp.
SIR SALMON	Confident Medieval reenactor. Nerdy accountant in real life.
LADY LAVENDER	Confident Medieval reenactor. Nerdy accountant in real life.

PRIVATE PAPAYA	Military persona. Leader of the one hit wonder, the “Army Bratz”
SERGENT SAGE	Military persona. Member of the one hit wonder, the “Army Bratz”
COLONEL CALICO	Military persona. Member of the one hit wonder, the “Army Bratz”
CAPTAIN CHARCOAL	Female military persona. Member of the one hit wonder, the “Army Bratz”
MAJOR MANGO	Military persona. Member of the one hit wonder, the “Army Bratz”
DETECTIVE DRAB	Hard line male detective. Also, an actor for the one season Netflix show, “A Fall from Branches.”
LIEUTENANT LIME	Hard line police officer. Also, an actor for the one season Netflix show, “A Fall from Branches.”
RAZZLE DAZZLE	Female. A loud, overenthusiastic talent promoter that has managed the Army Bratz since the beginning.

Performance History

Performance History: 2023- Tampa Bay Family Theater

From the Author

I have been writing plays for several years. My goal is to write clever, fun, and challenging plays that challenge students acting, and character development yet are still very appropriate for Middle and High School students. My desire is to also give students both characters and staging experiences that they have never had. Also, with the high percentage of girls in theater, I strive to write strong female characters and plays with multiple female roles.

ACT I

Scene 1

Setting: The living room of a mansion. A single sofa is in the middle of the room with two other chairs on both sides of the sofa.

At Rise: MAID comes in and fluffs the pillows and cleans up for a moment. There is a loud doorbell heard. MAID doesn't stop her cleaning. BUTLER enters with DR. DAFFODIL.

BUTLER

Please make yourself comfortable.

DR. DAFFODIL

Thank you very much. Do you mind if I ask you a question?

BUTLER

I am here to serve.

DR. DAFFODIL

I know this may sound a bit strange, but whose house is this and what's going on?

BUTLER

I don't understand.

DR. DAFFODIL

It was a pretty straight forward question. Whose house is this?

BUTLER

It's not for me to say.

DR. DAFFODIL

Do you know whose house it is?

BUTLER

Yes, I do.

DR. DAFFODIL

So you're just not going to tell me, is that it?

BUTLER

Yes.

DR. DAFFODIL

But didn't you just say you were here to serve.

BUTLER

Yes.

DR. DAFFODIL

So would you mind serving me up some answers.

BUTLER

No.

DR. DAFFODIL

Okay, would you mind then telling me what's going on?

BUTLER

What do you think is going on?

DR. DAFFODIL

Well I received this note many weeks ago asking me to show up at this address at this time.

BUTLER

And you did.

DR. DAFFODIL

Obviously, or I wouldn't be standing here.

BUTLER

Wouldn't that be a shame?

DR. DAFFODIL

So since I am here, could you tell me why?

BUTLER

Let me get this straight, you received a mysterious note asking you to show up at this address at this time on this day and you just blindly did it.

DR. DAFFODIL

I'm a trusting guy.

BUTLER

You by chance didn't happen to recently buy extended car warranties, did you?

DR. DAFFODIL

Of course I did, I'm no fool. Cause when my car eventually breaks, I'm covered.

(The gong is heard.)

BUTLER

Saved by the bell.

DR. DAFFODIL

Listen I need some answers.

BUTLER

All in good time. Also, I have a cousin stuck in a foreign country who needs a little cash, would you mind if I forwarded the email?

DR. DAFFODIL

Always happy to help.

(BUTLER exits.)

DR. DAFFODIL

(to MAID, who completely ignores Daffodil as he speaks)

Good evening.

(pause)

You're doing a great job.

(pause)

I'd really like to sit but I don't want to be rude, I mean with you cleaning and all.

(pause)

You know those look like very comfortable shoes. Are they comfortable?

(pause)

You know what I'll sit, but I won't mess anything up.

(MAID exits as BUTLER enters with MISS MAROON.)

BUTLER

Dr. Daffodil, allow me to introduce Miss Maroon. Miss Maroon, Dr. Daffodil.

MISS MAROON

Daffodil, was it?

DR. DAFFODIL

Yes, and you are Maroon?

MISS MAROON

Not usually, but I guess today I am.

BUTLER

If there's nothing else…

DR. DAFFODIL

Um excuse me, but there is one thing.

BUTLER

Yes.

DR. DAFFODIL

I think the two of us would love to get just the tiniest bit of information.

(MAID enters with a vacuum. She is unnoticed by the others on stage.)

BUTLER

Are you not going to stop asking until I answer?

DR. DAFFODIL

Yes.

BUTLER

Fine.

(Vacuum cleaner starts up as BUTLER begins to explain the evening. Both MISS MAROON and DR. DAFFODIL struggle to understand but BUTLER speaks in a low tone. MISS MAROON and DR. DAFFODIL yell at MAID to stop the vacuum to no avail. MISS MAROON finds the cord and pulls the plug.)

BUTLER

…hence the colors and the secrecy.

(MAID notices the vacuum isn't working. She takes out her ear buds.)

MAID

What's the big idea?

MISS MAROON

I'm sorry we were trying to…

MAID

Oh I get it, I'm just a maid, my job isn't that important. I don't need respect, I don't need dignity, so just pull out every cord you run into. I was planning to mix up some butter cream frosting for the dessert tonight, you want to just cut the cord now and save us both a little bit of time.

BUTLER

Maid.

MAID

What?

(Turns and notices BUTLER. She changes her composure.)

(To MISS MAROON)

Is there anything I can help you with ma'am?

MISS MAROON

Listen I'm sorry I pulled your cord…

MAID

More like yanked my chain.

MISS MAROON

… but we were just trying to listen, and it was very loud.

MAID

I do apologize. I'm going to go finish up in the study.

BUTLER

Thank you.

ACT II

Scene 2

Setting: The stage is the same.

At Rise: PRIVATE PAPAYA, SERGENT SAGE, COLONEL CALICO, CAPTAIN CHARCOAL and MAJOR MANGO enter.

MAJOR MANGO

(talking to offstage)

Yes it was very delicious. Just need to strategize with the troops you know.

(to group)

This is going pretty well.

PRIVATE PAPAYA

Could you please sit down?

MAJOR MANGO

Wo, wo who's the Major here? Hu, who's in charge?

COLONEL CALICO

Mango, you might want to….

PRIVATE PAPAYA

I am you blustering blowhard. I am the leader of this group, I'm the lead singer of Army Bratz and I'm sick and tired of you trying to boss us around.

MAJOR MANGO

Aw come on you know I was just trying to keep up appearances.

PRIVATE PAPAYA

Well we're done.

SERGENT SAGE

I was actually okay with…

PRIVATE PAPAYA

We're done.

SERGENT SAGE

Yea…yeah, we're done Mango.

MAJOR MANGO

It's not my fault I was assigned the Major, and you were assigned the Private. You honestly want us to show up here and take orders from a private, they'd see right through it.

PRIVATE PAPAYA

Everyone here is someone else.

CAPTAIN CHARCOAL

I just know that I'm a little nervous about murder and all these strangers and not really being too sure of what's going on.

PRIVATE PAPAYA

There's nothing to worry about. Who kept this group together in Topeka when those fans turned over the bus?

CAPTAIN CHARCOAL

You did.

PRIVATE PAPAYA

And who insisted that we keep making CD's when it was clear that digital was the way things were going.

SERGENT SAGE

You did.

COLONEL CALICO

But didn't that turn out to be a horrible idea because no one could get our music online?

PRIVATE PAPAYA

When this whole internet fad is over, you'll thank me that we have a warehouse full of new CD's.

MAJOR MANGO

I always thought that was a great idea.

PRIVATE PAPAYA

You're still in trouble, so I'd watch it, if I were you.

MAJOR MANGO

Whatever you say, that's what I always say, whatever you say.

COLONEL CALICO

You never say that.

MAJOR MANGO

Well I'm starting today; I'm starting today to say whatever it is you say.

PRIVATE PAPAYA

And who was it that took six random kids from a summer camp and conceptualized us, the Army Bratz.

(RAZZLE DAZZLE enters.)

RAZZLE DAZZLE

I believe that was their long-time manager, Razzle Dazzle.

CAPTAIN CHARCOAL

I can't believe you're here.

RAZZLE DAZZLE

Where else would I be?

PRIVATE PAPAYA

Maybe in California trying to book our next concert.

RAZZLE DAZZLE

Why have a concert where everyone else has a concert?

SERGENT SAGE

Because that's where the people are.

RAZZLE DAZZLE

If we want to kick off the comeback tour of the Army Bratz then we need to do it in style.

COLONEL CALICO

What did you have in mind?

RAZZLE DAZZLE

Space.

MAJOR MANGO

Of course we'll need space, we need room for our famous dance moves.

(All do dance step.)

RAZZLE DAZZLE

I'm talking about outer space. And Razzle Dazzle's going to get you there.

PRIVATE PAPAYA

I didn't realize that you got an invitation too.

RAZZLE DAZZLE

Of course I did, but I refused to comply with this whole dress and new character thing. It's insulting, I can't hide this Razzle, nor can I contain this Dazzle.

SERGENT SAGE

Who were you supposed to be?

RAZZLE DAZZLE

General Juniper. I mean how does that even work?

CAPTAIN CHARCOAL

What color is juniper?

RAZZLE DAZZLE

It's green, do you know how hard it would have been to find an army general costume in green?

SERGENT SAGE

I feel your pain.

RAZZLE DAZZLE

But more importantly, you can't contain this razzle, or this dazzle. So, what is going on here?

MAJOR MANGO

Let me explain.

(PAPAYA gives MANGO a look)

MAJOR MANGO

Actually I'm just going to sit here quietly as others explain.

PRIVATE PAPAYA

Thank you, so…

(BUTLER enters.)

BUTLER

General Juniper I… presume?

RAZZLE DAZZLE

No sir Gieves. I am always the Razzle Dazzle.

BUTLER

A fact that we are all eternally grateful for. You had not RSVPed.

RAZZLE DAZZLE

I don't understand any of that text talk, it's a fad like the internet and fast food, I'm not getting sucked in.

BUTLER

Your powers of deduction truly astound the mind.

RAZZLE DAZZLE

I was just getting the skinny about what's going on here.

(REVEREND RUBY enters.)

REVEREND RUBY

Speaking of skinny, that dinner did not help. Oh no.

RAZZLE DAZZLE

Can it be? Reverand, what are you doing here?

REVEREND RUBY

No, no, I don't care about being charged for murder; I refuse to be locked in a mansion with this woman.

RAZZLE DAZZLE

Reverand, how could you say such a thing?

REVEREND RUBY

With very plain English.

(to BUTLER)

I want out.

BUTLER

Unfortunately for everyone, myself most of all, the doors have been locked.

RAZZLE DAZZLE

I can't believe it, the whole group back together, well, except for that one kid. This is perfect. Forget space, we kick-start the comeback tour back where it all started - Camp Johnny Appleseed.

REVEREND RUBY

Well I don't know about that.

COLONEL CALICO

What's the problem Reverend? One more way to exploit us.

REVEREND RUBY

Exploit? I'll have you know that…

PRIVATE PAPAYA

You thoroughly enjoyed all the fame your summer camp received on our talents.

REVEREND RUBY

No I was going to say, I'll have you know that I did everything I could to help you troubled youth out.

MAJOR MANGO

Troubled?

(jumps up)

I'll show you troubled.

These pages have been removed
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RAZZLE DAZZLE

Hey aren't you that famous chef?

CHEF CYAN

I am.

RAZZLE DAZZLE

If you're looking for an agent, look no further. Cause I can take your career to the Razzle Dazzle level.

CHEF CYAN

I mean if you manage the army that might really help my career. I've been toying with a new dehydrated meal, made from, you guessed it….

BUTLER

Apples.

CHEF CYAN

Apples? Why would you say apples?

BUTLER

There just seemed to be a bit of an apple theme with all of you.

CHEF CYAN

No, not apples, pineapples.

MISS MAROON

Wait you manage those five? Who are they?

PRIVATE PAPAYA

I guess it's time to come clean.

SERGENT SAGE

We.

COLONEL CALICO

Are.

CAPTAIN CHARCOAL

The.

MAJOR MANGO

Army.

PRIVATE PAPAYA

Bratz.

(They do their signature move.)

DR. DAFFODIL

What was that?

SERGENT SAGE

That was our signature move.

COLONEL CALICO

We were once the greatest up and coming band that never quite was.

CAPTAIN CHARCOAL

We were something amazing.

DR. DAFFODIL

Come on Hazel, let’s show them what real moves look like.

HONORABLE HAZEL

I don’t think this is the right time.

MISS MAROON

Oh, you have a dance move to show us. Hope you’re a better dancer than a judge.

HONORABLE HAZEL

You know there were extenuating circumstances. Let's go fellow Sweet Tart.

(DR. DAFFODIL and HONORABLE HAZEL do a dance move.)

RAZZLE DAZZLE

Wow.

DETECTIVE DRAB

So you're a musical group too?

HONORABLE HAZEL

Yes, Daffodil and I grew up in the Apple Orchard Orphanage, ran by those two crooks.

SISTER SILVER

I forgive you.

FATHER FUCHSIA

You mustn't make such accusations.

PROFESSOR PERIWINKLE

Vhat did they do?

DR. DAFFODIL

They forced all of us orphans to pick apples and make apple sauce. And then they sold it on the apple sauce black market.

CAPTAIN CHARCOAL

There's an apple sauce black market?

REVEREND RUBY

Yes there is.

SISTER SILVER

Reverend, I do believe we should be slow to speak, or I won't be able to be slow to anger.

SERGENT SAGE

What is she talking about?

REVEREND RUBY

It's all true.

CAPTAIN CHARCOAL

What is?

REVEREND RUBY

They are criminals.

FATHER FUCHSIA

Perhaps we should all just take a moment.

SISTER SILVER

Quiet Father.

FATHER FUCHSIA

We need to….

SISTER SILVER

We need to stop the charade.

COLONEL CALICO

Wait, Reverend were you in cahoots with these two?

REVEREND RUBY

I was.

PRIVATE PAPAYA

Did you know about this Razzle?

RAZZLE DAZZLE

Listen crime is no Razzle, nor is it a Dazzle.

SISTER SILVER

So we exploited a bunch of innocent children. Is that so wrong?

CHEF CYAN

I don't think so.

SISTER SILVER

It's not like we didn't have help.

SIR SALMON

You know it's time like these where we need to ask ourselves, what is honor? What is bravery? What is….

FATHER FUCHSIA

Money laundering.

SIR SALMON

Well I only assume it's when you send your money out to get cleaned.

FATHER FUCHSIA

Or you hire an amazing accounting firm to do it for you.

LADY LAVENDER

Do you really think we're amazing?

COLONEL CALICO

Wait a second, so Father Fuchsia and Sister Silver were using orphans like Dr. Daffodil and Honorable Hazel to pick

COLONEL CALICO (CONT)
apples and make illegal apple sauce, and Sir Salmon and Lady Lavender cooked the books.

CHEF CYAN
Cooked books, that's not a bad idea.

DETECTIVE DRAB
I'll take it over from here.

PRIVATE PAPAYA
You aren't a detective.

DETECTIVE DRAB
That may be true, but it's the closest thing we got. Quite the scam you had going there.

REVEREND RUBY
They-
(pointing to the Army Bratz)
-were a part of it too.

PRIVATE PAPAYA
Wo, wo, wo we did nothing but give the gift of song to millions.

RAZZLE DAZZLE
Millions is a little generous.

PRIVATE PAPAYA
We gave the gift of song to hundreds of thousands.

RAZZLE DAZZLE
Well…

PRIVATE PAPAYA

Thousands can I at least say thousands.

RAZZLE DAZZLE

Absolutely.

MAID

Do you have any idea what is going on?

BUTLER

Isn't it obvious?

MAID

Not really.

BUTLER

Let me explain. Ladies and gentlemen, your grasp of the obvious is as firm as an overcooked noodle.

CHEF CYAN

(to MISS MAROON)

You might want to pay attention.

MISS MAROON

If I'm so bad at cooking then why do you steal my recipes?

BUTLER

Silver and Fuchsia used their orphans to create illegal apple sauce, created by Hazel and Daffodil. To hide the money, Salmon and Lavendar suggested that they try to create a singing group called the Sweet Tarts.

(BUTLER does the Sweet Tarts dance move.)

HONORABLE HAZEL

You were using us, twice?

BUTLER

I only assume their less than meteoric rise required a new plan.

LADY LAVENDER

It's always good to have multiple plans.

BUTLER

That is when Silver and Fuchsia met the Reverend Ruby, and her up and coming singing sensation the Army Bratz.

(BUTLER does the Army Bratz dance move)

MAJOR MANGO

Wait you were trying to exploit us as children to hid the fact that you were exploiting other children?

COLONEL CALICO

We weren't your first choice?

PRIVATE PAPAYA

I feel so used.

BUTLER

Well you were, until you proved to once again no longer be large enough to conceal the black-market apple sauce money.

SERGENT SAGE

It was never about us?

CAPTAIN CHARCOAL

Never about bringing joy to millions…

(RAZZLE DAZZLE clears her throat)

CAPTAIN CHARCOAL

I mean thousands.

BUTLER

I'm afraid not. So next they ventured into the world of streaming and put their money into a small critically acclaimed, audience rejected Netflix series called….

LIEUTENANT LIME

Broken Branches. You are good Butler; we could use you on the force.

BUTLER

You're not on a force.

LIEUTENANT LIME

Well if I ever get on one, then we will most likely be able to use you.

BUTLER

That of course also failed.

DETECTIVE DRAB

It's not our fault. Have you seen how much TV there is nowadays?

MR. MINT

But what about Cyan and Maroon and even me or the professor?

BUTLER

That is the most obvious of all.

MR. MINT

What?

BUTLER

Um…. well, she stole…. the recipe…and um you're a…. and he's a psychiatrist…maybe….

MAID

Maybe it's not that obvious.

BUTLER

I'm doing the best I can.

PROFESSOR PERIWINKLE

And your best is very good. You see it vas the Butler who figured it out. I congratulate you.

REVEREND RUBY

Why would you congratulate him?

PROFESSOR PERIWINKLE

Because I am not Professor Periwinkle, I am Mr. Who's-a-ma-bob, or as my adoptive parents called me. Robert.

(Everyone gasps.)

PRIVATE PAPAYA

I'm sorry who are you?

PROFESSOR PERIWINKLE

Robert. Wait none of you recognize me?

HONORABLE HAZEL

Um I'm going to need some context clues.

PROFESSOR PERIWINKLE

I was in the orphanage with you and Daffodil. I was the third member of Sweet Tarts.

(does Sweet Tart dance move)

DR. DAFFODIL

Oh, sure. Orphan you up a little and you do look familiar.

HONORABLE HAZEL

I had no idea.

PROFESSOR PERIWINKLE

Of course you didn't because you abandoned me once again later in life.

HONORABLE HAZEL

How?

PROFESSOR PERIWINKLE

When my former teacher-

(looks at MISS MAROON)

-stole my 12th grade science project, a scientifically constructed Apple-over-appleturnover-tart.

MISS MAROON

Well…. I…. it wasn't my fault I found the recipe years later, couldn't remember whose it was so I submitted it to a contest.

CHEF CYAN

Where I stole… I mean where it inspired me to create a masterpiece.

PROFESSOR PERIWINKLE

The three of you stole my ideas.

SISTER SILVER

Now Robert this seems like a lot of built up….

PROFESSOR PERIWINKLE

And you two, you stole my youth.

FATHER FUCHSIA

I think you mean taught you some work ethic.

MAJOR MANGO

What did we do?

PROFESSOR PERIWINKLE

You? What did you do?

MAJOR MANGO

Yes… I did ask that question.

PROFESSOR PERIWINKLE

You, along with the Reverand and Razzle, stole my dreams; you wouldn’t let me audition for your precious Army Bratz.

(does Army Bratz dance move)

RAZZLE DAZZLE

Nothing personal kid, I mean there’s rules to these things.

PROFESSOR PERIWINKLE

Rules?

RAZZLE DAZZLE

I mean you weren’t an Army brat, so you couldn’t be an Army Bratz.

CAPTAIN CHARCOAL

Yeah, all of our parents are in the military.

PRIVATE PAPAYA

That’s right.

COLONEL CALICO

My dad’s in the army core of engineers.

SERGENT SAGE

My mom’s in the Coast Guard.

MAJOR MANGO

My parents work for the Salvation Army.

PRIVATE PAPAYA

What?

MAJOR MANGO

Sorry.

LIEUTENANT LIME

What did we do?

DETECTIVE DRAB

Surely, we don't deserve to be treated like a bunch of criminals or bad past acquaintances. We don't even know you, which is a requirement for at least being counted as an acquaintance.

LIEUTENANT LIME

Are you jealous of our acting skills, because we can turn it off and we can turn it on.

PROFESSOR PERIWINKLE

No, you stole my past.

LIEUTENANT LIME

How's that?

PROFESSOR PERIWINKLE

Broken Branches. It was originally my story. Being raised in an orphanage. Rejected by others. Hopes and dreams broken like so many branches.

DETECTIVE DRAB

I know but it didn't have any cool detective scenes in it.

PROFESSOR PERIWINKLE

Maybe because I wasn't a detective.

LIEUTENANT LIME

That makes sense.

PROFESSOR PERIWINKLE

You took my life and turned it into a critically acclaimed, audience rejected one season run on Netflix.

DETECTIVE DRAB

You're welcome.

(LIEUTENANT LIME hits DETECTIVE DRAB.)

DETECTIVE DRAB

I mean, I'm sorry.

SIR SALMON

And I guess just because we apparently exploited your life at every turn, that's why you're mad at us?

PROFESSOR PERIWINKLE

Without your financial wizardry none of this would have happened.

LADY LAVENDER

You really think we're wizards?

MR. MINT

What about me, what did I do?

PROFESSOR PERIWINKLE

You? You stole my heart.

MR. MINT

Um… I'm flattered but you're coming off a little crazy, slightly unhinged right now, not really what I'm looking for.

PROFESSOR PERIWINKLE

One word. Stuffy Stufferson.

SIR SALMON

Don't mean to be that guy but that's two words.

MR. MINT

Actually, it's hyphenated.

SIR SALMON

My bad.

PROFESSOR PERIWINKLE

(pulling out a gun)

Quiet.

(Everyone gasps.)

PROFESSOR PERIWINKLE

Where is he?

BUTLER

Okay everyone calm down.

MAID

What he said.

BUTLER

Please put the gun down.

PROFESSOR PERIWINKLE

Why, afraid of getting some blood on the carpet.

BUTLER

I don't care if you get a little blood on the carpet, in fact I don't care if you get everyone's blood on the carpet.

MISS MAROON

Thanks buddy.

BUTLER

What I will not stand is to have to hear her-

(points to MAID)

-complain about having to clean the whole thing up.

MAID

Blood stains are a little difficult.

PROFESSOR PERIWINKLE

What do you suggest?

BUTLER

I suggest you all leave in a giant mass while I hope and pray to never see you again.

PROFESSOR PERIWINKLE

I don't think that's going to happen.

BUTLER

There is always choice number two.

PROFESSOR PERIWINKLE

And what is that?

BUTLER

Dramatic lights.

(MAID pushes the button and the lights flash. The BUTLER grabs the gun from PROFESSOR PERIWINKLE.)

MAID

Freeze dirt bag.

DETECTIVE DRAB

What's going on?

MAID

We're not the help, we're FBI.

DETECTIVE DRAB

Ah a fellow keeper of the peace.

BUTLER

No.

SIR SALMON

A righter of wrongs.

BUTLER

You're a crooked accountant, you are nothing but wrong.

MAJOR MANGO

A fellow…

BUTLER

Not sure where you're going with that but just no.

REVEREND RUBY

What's going on?

MAID

You're all under arrest.

COLONEL CALICO

We aren't criminals.

MAID

I've seen your music videos, yes you are. Someone else above our pay grade will sort it all out.

BUTLER

We had suspicions about all of your illegal activities, and when this gathering happened we took the opportunity.

MR. MINT

Even me?

MAID

Stuffy Stufferson? How do you look yourself in the mirror?

BUTLER

Let's go everyone.

DETECTIVE DRAB

Anything I can do, fellow officer?

LIEUTENANT LIME

We have a talent for routing out crime.

BUTLER

No, no you don't.

PROFESSOR PERIWINKLE

I'm the victim. I demand justice. What did I do?

BUTLER

Besides threatening to kill everyone, you murdered that accent.

(THE END)



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