

A Day in the Life of a HIT Labber

OPENING SCENE IS A MUSICAL NUMBER SET TO THE MUSIC OF *GET SMART*

LAB EMPLOYEES GO THROUGH FANCY MANUVEURS WITH THEIR ACCESS CARDS.

1:
Hey How's it it going?

2:
Good. I've got a meeting with Tom.

3:
Wait a minute I've got a meeting with Tom.

1:
No wait. I've got a meeting with Tom.

(ENTER #4)

1,2,3:
Don't tell us....

4:
Have any of you seen Tom.

(ALL 4 LOOK AT WATCHES, THEN SIT IMPATIENTLY WAITING, TWIDDLING THUMBS)

(ENTER TOM, VERY EXCITED, CARRYING ROLLED UP WHITE BOARD)

TOM:
It's great to see our HIT Lab Family Gathered here today. I hope you have your Thinking Caps on and you've brought all your Sparkles cause today we're unveiling our Grand Plan for the Lab's bright future. We've got an inspired vision, to boldly go and unlock and link and save and heal and

1:
That's great Tom. But we've got a go.

2:
We've got a BIG demo in 5 minutes.

3:
Yeah the top officers from FUR... the Foundation for Useful Research... are here to see the new Virtual Sensory Augmentation System.

4:
We gotta go set it it up.

TOM

The big Muckity Mucks from FUR are here? Oh my goodness, this is the big one. These are the folks who can fund our whole mission with one stroke of a pen.

(ENTER ART (WEARING PARTY HAT) AND DEMO GUEST

GUEST PUTS ON FLIGHT SUIT AND HELMET.

DEMO TEAM STARTS THE SYSTEM

SENSORY AUGMENTION SYSTEM IS THE CREW TICKELING THE VICTIM WITH BRUSHES, FLOWERS, CIGARETTE LIGHTER, MALLLET ETC.

THE VICTIM STARTS TO TWITCH. MILDLY)

...

OFF STAGE COUNT DOWN

10...9... 8...7...

TOM:

Oh my goodness what time is it? Why it's 11:59 on December 31, 1999
The Millenium is about to hit

(PUTS ON SAFETY HELMET)

2...1...

(SYSTEM STARTS TO GO OUT OF CONTROL
SIZZLES

VICTIM TWITCHES SPASTICLY

CREW TWITCHES ROBOTICALLY

...

OUT GO THE LIGHTS

VICTIM SLUMPS)

TOM:

OH FIDDLE STICKS !!

OFFSTAGE VOICE:

A strange Darkness has descended upon the land.

TOM:

We must not falter in this most critical hour. Courage and perseverance must triumph. We must rally together to seize the day.

(ENTER MAX WEARING SPOCK EARS AND CARRYING AN HONOR SNACKS BOX).

MAX:

Well captain, it's a good thing I squirreled away these Honor Snacks in anticipation of ...

TOM:

Forget the snacks, MAX! We need to save the lab.

DEMO CREW MEMBER:

(Facing Art)

We desperately need a micro dilithium laparoscopic force modulating mirror.

ART:

(Shaking like an old man)

Dawg gone it Jim! I'm a pilot, not a Federal Express Driver !!

NANCY:

I'm afraid the your budget's been cut. In fact all budget's are canceled.

DEMO CREW MEMBER:

Say is that Chewing Gum.

(GRABS GUM FROM HONOR SNACKS)

This should do the trick.

(DEMO TEAM STARTS CHEWING)

TOM:

That's the spirit !

DEMO CREW MEMBER:

It's not working. The gum is holding, but ...aye captain, we need more power.

TOM:

We've got to do something fast! I don't think we can wait another 5 years. We've got to open that TIME CAPSULE now!

(OPENS TIME CAPSULE AND PULLS OUT A PAPER BAG, A LIGHT BULB AND A NOTE)

(Looks Puzzled)

(DEMO TEAM PUTS BAG ON VICTIM'S HEAD)

TOM:

(READ'S NOTE):

It says here: "EVERYBODY PEDAL"

ALL CAST

(PEDALING WITH HANDS)

EVERYBODY PEDAL

EVERYBODY PEDAL

EVERYBODY PEDAL

...

TOM:

(ADDRESSING AUDIENCE☺)

COME ON EVERYBODY... PEDAL !)

DEMO CREW MEMBER:

I think it's working.

(VICTIM WRAPPED IN CHRISTMAS LIGHTS COMES BACK TO LIFE, REMOVES PAPER BAG)

VICTIM:

I CAN SEE!

(KNOCK KNOCK ...

ENTER MAIL DELIVERY PERSON IN SANTA HAT CARRYING FESTIVE ENVELOPE)

DELIVERY MAN:

Special Delivery for the HIT LAB.

TOM:

(OPENS ENVELOPE AND REMOVES NOTE AND A BIG CHECK)

(READS NOTE:)

From the Foundation for Useful Research...

The HIT Lab has received a grant of one million paper bags, 50 million dollars, and one billion light bulbs to cure the world of Fear of The Dark.

(ENTER CHRISTMAS CHILD)

We dedicate ourselves to the Children.

(TURNS TO CAST)

Hey everyone, we're saved !

CAST:

Hooray !

(singing...)

We're Saved !

We're Saved !

We'll Cure the World of Phobia.

We're Saved !

We're Saved !

We'll start a lab in Nairobi

ANNOUNCER:

The SKIT LAB PLAYERS would like to wish you all a
Joyous Holiday Season and a Happy 1999.

THE END

(Curtain Call to Star Trek Theme)