

The Last Straw

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Setting: Therapy Dude Ranch near Area 51 for people who are addicted to odd things. People come from all over the world to cure their unusual addictions by being out in nature and bonding with horses. At the beginning of Scene I, everyone has just returned from a horseback ride on the mesa.

Scene I

Dr. Phil: Thank you all for coming here today to help overcome your addictions. Let us start with introductions. I'm Dr. Phil. I made this program to help you overcome your addictions.

Peter: My name is Peter, and I am addicted to video games.

Dave Outback: I'm Dave Outback. My addiction is highly dangerous, because I like to pick up animals such as rattlesnakes, and scorpions.

French Lavender Barbie: I think MY addiction is much worse. I mean, come on! I need my memes! How will I live without Doge and Moon Moon?

Incognito: Umm... Who are you?

French Lavender Barbie: Why, I'm French Lavender Barbie! The one and only!

Peachy: I'm Peachy! And I heart peaches!

Incognito: Is your name Peachy or are you feeling peachy?

Peachy: It's my name. Silly off-worlder.

Incognito: How did you know I'm an off-worlder?

Dr. Phil: It could be the antenna...

Earnacoffacoff: I am Earnacoffacoff. Incognito is my fourth cousin twice removed. I enjoy eating orange colored food, while he enjoys asking questions.

Incognito: Why is the sheep here?

Sheep: Baaaa.

General Strong Jaw Bone: Why did we allow off-worlders here? I order you to answer me.
(chews gum loudly)

Dr. Phill: Well, the sign-up didn't specifically state that you had to be human.

Natasha: Wait, who are you?

Dr. Phil: I'm Dr. Phil. I made this program to help you overcome your addictions.

General Strong Jaw Bone: That is no excuse! I want them off my planet, pronto! They aren't human! I hate creatures from other planets! I hate off-worlders.

Natasha: Me and Ms. Sheep over here aren't human either. Does that mean we can't be here?

General Strong Jaw Bone: (pauses for the moment) You can stay. But off-worlders are not allowed! (blows a bubble with his gum)

Incognito: Uhh... Why not?

General Strong Jaw Bone: Because off-worlders are from a different planet, at least animals are from our planet. I also don't like people who eat pasta... that's gross.

Muigi: How adare you!

Lario: Calm down bro!

Dr. Phil: Stop arguing. Off-worlders, animals, and pasta eaters are allowed.

Librarian: I agree. This is a place for everyone, no matter where they are from or what they eat.

Quicksilver: I am Quicksilver. I don't really really recall why I am here.

Lario: Backa ona topica here! I'm Lario. Imma addicteda to lasagna!! You try going to the gyma everydaya and burning off as much calories a day for the---

Muigi: Lario! (Looking at Lario with the death stare) Anyway, my name is Muigi and I am addicted to spaghetti! It's awonderful!

General Strong Jaw Bone: You two must eat a lot of food! How do you guys get around?

Muigi: We have our ways.....

Incognito: Wait, isn't there a video game called Mario and Luigi?

Dr. Phil: Yes there is.

Incognito: Oh, I HATE that game. There's no point of it. It doesn't make sense. I especially hate Luigi. He has no purpose in the game except to be a second player, and that silly outfit, blue overalls, white gloves. What is he anyway?

Muigi: How rude of you!

Lario: Yeah, don't talk about the game like that.

Dr. Phil: Moving on, anyone else??

Incognito: What's your name again?

Dr. Phil: I'm Dr. Phil. Can we please finish the introductions?

Incognito: Yeah! Like Earnacoffacoff said, I enjoy eating food. All kinds. Except peanuts. I'm allergic to water.

Peter: You can't be allergic to water. That's impossible! How would you ever play Super Mario Sunshine!

The Librarian: Actually, it is possible. It's a disease called aquagenic urticaria. You can die from that allergy.

Incognito: Yes, so I have to be careful not to drink any water.

Natasha Scotch: (trying to relieve the tension) I LOVE Scotch Tape!!! It's the best thing in the WOOOORLD! It smells soooo amazing and I LOOOOVE it dearest and, and, and...

French Lavender Barbie: OMG! No one was talking to you! What a dork!

Natasha gives French Lavender Barbie a look of disgust.

Doctor Phil: OKAY! That's enough negativity for a day or two!

Quicksilver: At least you were not used as a human shield. Those negative vibes are nothing compared to banana slugs.

Doctor Phil: uhhh, what?

Quicksilver: Nothing....

Doctor Phil: Anyone else have something to say before we get started?

Earnoffacoff: My fourth cousin twice removed and I come from the planet Allofacoffocoffacoff.....

Doctor Phil: Riiriiiggggghhhhhhtttt..... Anyone else?

Ronnie Rose: (*In British Slang*): Oh, my name is Ronnie! I am just addicted to British slang and the brilliant city of London! It's most definitely the bees knees!

Mary: I am Mary. I just adore all my precious kittens, who weren't allowed to come, unfortunately. I'm sure you all would have liked them. Especially little William, the poor thing. You see, he only has one eye.

French Lavender Barbie: If these cats aren't playing pianos, then I don't care.

The Librarian: A-Actually, cats can't really play pianos. That was a fake video.

French Lavender Barbie: And who are you?

The Librarian: I'm The librarian. I read a book on the video, and it was proven fake.

Dr. Phill: Now that everyone is out of the way-

Quicksilver: Who are you?

Dr. Phil: For the FIFTH time today, I'm (says slowly) DR. PHIL!

Quicksilver: Oh...

Lario: I'm hungry. When will we get food, ummm, Dr.... Phillip?

Dr. Phil: It's Phil. Dr. Phil. We will be served some food shortly.

Lario: Good, because I'm hungry! Who else is-a hungry?

Muigi: I know I am!

General: Does that mean I have to spit out my gum? 'Cause I don't want to do that.

Peter: Yes! Then we can finally eat! I'm so hungry! I wish I was playing Diner Dash!

Doctor Phil: Same here! It just so happens to be that Momma Phil, Muigi, and Lario cooked up a mean meal. Here's the first course!

(Vote for who you think might do bad things in the next scene.)

(Salad is served.)

Scene II

Dr. Phil: So how was it?

Lario: Wow! That-a salad was-a delicious... just don't-a tell-a Momma Lario that I ate-a something besides her lasagna.

Muigi: You just did.....

Lario: Momma Lario isn't here! Muigi you noodle head.

Mary: It was delicious! General, you didn't finish all your food. Did you not like it? My cats would have looved this salad! It was puuurfect!

General Strong Jaw Bone: The salad was delicious, but I feel like there's a rock in my stomach.

Incognito: Probably from your massive ego...

General Strong Jaw Bone: (angrily) You antenna toting non-earthling!

Dr. Phil: Hey! What did I say about negativity!

Lavender: "Think like a proton, always positive!"

General: Fine, I'll back off.

Dr. Phil: Incognito, what do you say?

Incognito: Please?

French Lavender Barbie: No! You say "sorry."

Incognito: Oh, sorry, I guess.

Peter: I liked the food, but I'd rather be playing Pac-Man.

Dr. Phil: Okay, did you like the meal, Dave?

Dave Outback: I'm not going to lie, that salad was really repulsive..... no stingrays! GET IT???

Everyone looks at Dave, Dave blushes and puts his head down.

Quicksilver: I thought the dressing was good Phil!

Dr. Phil: Thank You!

Peachy: So, about this addiction curing business? I don't feel any different.

Dr. Phil: We've already made it through step one: admitting our addictions.

French Lavender Barbie: Duh Peachy! Pay attention!

Ronnie Rose: Blimey! That's not a kind thing to say, French Lavender Barbie.

General: Yeah. That was rude of you. (Starts rummaging around in pockets.) Hey! I can't find my gum!

French Lavender Barbie: (reaches into purse) Here. I have some gum. (tosses a piece to the General)

General: Thanks! (puts in the piece of gum and chomps loudly)

Dave: (looking at the General) Could you possibly chew your gum any louder?

General: Sorry, I didn't realize I was chewing so loudly.

Earnoffacoff: What kind of gum do you have? Do you have any orange gum?

General: No I don't have any orange bubble gum. Man, my stomach hurts.

The Librarian: I read a book once where to get rid of a stomach ache, you should drink rice water.

Ronnie Rose: Rice water? What's rice water?

French Lavender Barbie: Duh! You mix rice with water and drink it!

Quicksilver: Wait, what are we talking about?

French Lavender Barbie: (looks at Quicksilver) Haven't you been paying attention?

Quicksilver: Sorry, I suffer from short-term memory loss.

Ronnie Rose: We're talking about how to get rid of the General's not-so-groovy stomach ache. (looks over at Natasha) Hey Natasha, are you okay?

Natasha Scotch: (pulls hard on the roll of tape) I need more tape!!!

Dr. Phil: You don't NEED more tape Natasha, you WANT more tape.

Natasha Scotch: I NEED more tape!!!!!!

General: Oh, I don't feel so well.

Everyone looks at him

Incognito: Your skin looks white, very white.

French Lavender Barbie: The word's pale.

Incognito: Right. You look very white pale.

French Lavender Barbie: (rolls her eyes) He looks very pale. You don't have to say white.

Muigi: They're right! You should spit out your gum.

Incognito: What would you know about it? You are from a video game.

Muigi: I know a lot about food!

Lario: Yeah! Spit-a out ya gum!

Peachy: You don't look that peachy. Want a peach? (holds out a peach)

General: (starts swaying side to side slightly) Ohhh. (He then falls forward, face onto the table, dead.)

French Lavender Barbie: OMG! He's dead!

Dr. Phil: (stands up and runs over to him) What happened? He was chewing his gum one minute, then dead the next!

Earnoffacoff: Was it orange gum? I love orange food!

Sheep: Baaaa!

Mary: What's wrong sheepy sheepy?

Sheep: Baaa!

Earnoffacoff: What color is the gum?

Mary: It's a lavender color.

Ronnie Rose: Lavender you said? Then I know who the murderer is! It's French Lavender Barbie! I saw the bird give that piece of gum to the General!

(Vote for who you think committed the murder... It was no accident.)

(Main course is served.)

(Leave the General's plate on the table for inspection.)

Scene III

The Librarian: Well I guess this has turned into a murder mystery instead of an addiction help meeting.

Dr. Phil: Yes. We must discover what happened to him.

Incognito: Can I get a cup of Sprite please? No water. I'm allergic to water.

Muigi: (stands up and give him a cup) Here you go.

Incognito: Thanks!

Muigi: No problem.

Sheep: BAAAA!

Natasha: What is it sheepy sheepy sheepy?

Sheep: BAAAA!

French Lavender Barbie: (looking at her phone) Lol! There's this meme of a high school graduate in his cap and gown saying, "Shoutout to sidewalks for keeping me off the streets." I could die right now, it's so funny!

Everyone looks at her

French Lavender Barbie: (looks up from phone) Ohhh. Wrong thing to say.

Peachy: Really? What made you think that?

Earnoffacoff: Hey! I just saw something move on the General's plate!

Everyone looks at the General's food

Natasha: Yeah! I saw it too!

Sheep: BAAAA!

Lario: Someone should search through the food and see what was moving.

Muigi: Not-a me! It should be Dr. Phil!

Dr. Phil: (sighs) I guess so. (stands up, grabs fork, walks over to the General's food, and starts poking around) It looks like a worm is in his food.

Librarian: Let me look at it. I've read a book about worms, I might be able to identify it. (stands up, walks over, and looks at the food) Ah, just as I expected. It's a parasite.

Everyone gasps

Mary: What kind of parasite? My cats had some parasites before and they were...

French Lavender Barbie: (cutting Mary off) No one cares about your cats. What kind of parasite is it?

Librarian: It seems to be a Echinococcus Granulosus Gummywormous. It's a worm that can carry a nasty disease called cystic echinococcosis, also known as CE. CE causes upset stomachs, headaches, and sometimes, death.

Everyone gasps

Ronnie Rose: Blyme! That's how he keeled over!

French Lavender Barbie: I told you I didn't kill him! I wouldn't kill anyone!

Dave: Actually, you didn't say you didn't kill him.

Quicksilver: Yeah, you were on your phone.

French Lavender Barbie: Oh, my bad.

Incognito: So, then who killed him?

Peter: (looking at Incognito) Well, you and the General did get in a fight. He said he didn't like off-worlders..

Dave: (cutting off Peter) He said he hated off-worlders.

Peter: (rolls his eyes) Anyway, he hated off-worlders, so that would give a reason for you to kill him. He hated you.

Incognito: How did I kill him? I didn't even know until seconds ago there were things called parasites on this strange planet. Did you know what parasites were Earnoffacoff?

Earnoffacoff: Yeah. I've dealt with them before.

Peter: Then it was YOU that killed the General! This real death thing is creepy. I am used to animated death... sooo different.

Peachy: It makes sense. Earnoffacoff, you know what parasites are, and the General HATED off-worlders!

Earnoffacoff: How could I have killed the General when I didn't touch his food, or deal with the food.

Dr. Phil: Hey, let's not point fingers here.

Incognito: I feel thirsty. (the sheep hands Incognito a cup)

Quicksilver: Wait, what are we talking about?

Peachy: (takes a fake bite of her "peach" then sneezes) We're talking about how Earnoffacoff killed the General.

Quicksilver: Oh, sorry.

Dr. Phil: What did I just say? Don't point fingers at each other.

French Lavender Barbie: You can point a finger, but there's three pointing back.

Mary: Hey, don't do that! That's not nice!

Peachy: Woah, what's going on with you Incognito?

Everyone looks at Incognito

Incognito: Not gonna lie, but I've had a headache for a while.

Mary: It's the CP!

French Lavender Barbie: It's CE Mary, not CP.

Mary: It's the CE!

Everyone stares at Incognito

Peachy: Are you allergic to any food? I'm allergic to peaches, but I LOVE peaches!!!!!!

Quicksilver: Guys, what are we talking about?

French Lavender Barbie: Remember Incognito said he was allergic to water!

Quicksilver: I don't remember that, but I suffer from...

Everyone else: Short-term memory loss.

Dave: How do you feel Incognito?

Incognito: Not too well... (falls forward dead)

Peter: OH! Is he okay?

French Lavender Barbie: No! He's dead!

Ronnie: Blimey! What are we going to do?

Mary: He's... He's dead?

French Lavender Barbie: Yaaaas!

Sheep: Baaa!

Peachy: (takes a fake bite of a fake peach then sneezes) Wow, things are really taking a turn for the worse. I don't feel so peachy anymore.

Librarian: Plot twist!

Quicksilver: Well, that's one less off-worlder.

Earnoffacoff: Now you sound like the General.

Lario: Yeah, you-a do sound a lot like the General. Right Muigi?

Muigi: Yes, he does. Do you hate off-worlders Quicksilver?

Quicksilver: (stutters) No... I don't hate... Wh..what were we talking about? (looks around the room nervously)

Dave: I'm not too sure you forgot, or if you're just faking it.

Quicksilver: (still stuttering) No.... I don't remember,,,,,,wh,,what are wwwwee talking about?

French Lavender Barbie: I'm sure you DO remember. We were talking about how you sounded a lot like the General.

Quicksilver: Ooohh.

Peachy: You look really nervous Quicksilver.

Dr. Phil: I agree. You do look nervous.

Lario: Yes-a. You look-a nervous.

Sheep: BBBBAAAAAA!

Natasha: What's wrong sheepy sheepy? I can't seem to understand you.

Muigi: There's nothing to understand, it's just a sheep.

Sheep: BBBBAAAAAAA!!

Mary: Oh, I wish it were a cat! I can understand cats! I know all the meows, I can decipher...

French Lavender Barbie: (cutting off Mary) I think Quicksilver killed Incognito, or whatever his name was.

Earnoffacoff: Incognito was his name.

French Lavender Barbie: Whatever.

Dr. Phil: Now wait a minute, let's not point fingers at others.

Dave: Actually, as much as I hate it, I agree with Barbie. He sounded too much like the General.

Earnoffacoff: Yeah! He said that was one less off-worlder. Now I'm worried for MY life!

Natasha: I agree with Barbie. As mean as she is, you do seem really guilty, I mean, you keep acting oddly.

Everyone looks at Quicksilver. Quicksilver looks around nervously then looks down at the table.

Peter: See! There he does it again!

Muigi: Man, I could go for some food. I'm really hungry. Why don't we finish this after another course.

Lario: Yes I agree. Does anyone object?

The room falls silent, then a quiet noise is heard.

Sheep: (very quietly) baaa.

(Vote for the person you think committed the murders.)

(Dessert is served.)

Scene IV

Dr. Phil: I know we aren't making that much progress helping with the addiction. I am sorry for that, it is hard to focus when people keep dropping like flies. Did everyone like their dessert?

Everyone: Yes!

Dr. Phil: Let's give a big thank you to Muigi and Lario for helping cook the meal. Sadly, that was the last course to be served.

Everyone but Muigi and Lario: Thank you!

Sheep: Baaaa!

Natasha: Oh, I think I'm starting to understand you sheepy sheepy. You don't like Muigi and Lario. Why?

Sheep: Baaaa!

French Lavender Barbie: Oh, just ignore the sheep. The sheep couldn't possibly know anything. He probably doesn't like Lario and Muigi because all they gave him was grass to eat, not these fancy meals we've had.

Mary: (glares at Barbie): That's no way to speak to an animal. Apologize to the sheep.

Barbie: (glares back at Mary) Fine. (looks at Sheep) I'm sorry.

Librarian: In some far reaches of the world, shepherds have actually learned how to speak sheep... (closes eyes)

Sheep: Baaaa. Ba. Baaa.

Natasha: The sheep is telling me that Muigi killed Incognito.

Sheep: Baaa!

Muigi: That's not true! I would never kill someone!

Lario: That's right! My brother would nota kill anyone.

Mary: Why do you think the sheep said that Natasha?

Natasha: Well, I've started to understand him. The more I tuned into my animal senses, the more I understood Mr. Sheep.

Dave: That doesn't make sense.

Ronnie: Bloody! I'm gutted.

French Lavender Barbie: You're what?

Ronnie: Gutted means I'm sad. I'm sad about all the deaths.

Peachy: Oh. I thought you meant gutted like gutting a fish.

Earnoffacoff: Cool! I didn't know you gut fish! I thought you just eat them whole.

Peter: I'll have to teach you a thing or two about Earth.

Natasha: Back on subject. Sheep believes that Muigi killed the General and Incognito.

Muigi: (looks around nervously and clears his throat)

Lario: He would never do such a thing like that!

Peachy: Are you sure he wouldn't?

Librarian: It seems to me that he looks guilty.

Lario: (turn to Muigi) Is it true that you killed them?

French Lavender Barbie: Yeah, like he's just going to confess he killed 2 people.

Dave: (looking at Muigi) Muigi, did you kill the General and Incognito.

Muigi: (doesn't say anything but stares out the window)

Peter: Muigi! Dave asked you a question!

Mary: It's very rude to ignore people Muigi, like when my cats ignore me. It just ti...

Dave: (cutting off Mary) Muigi. Please answer the question. You did hand Incognito a cup. He asked for Sprite. Did you give him water?

Muigi: (stutters) Yes, yes I did.

Everyone gasps

Lario: (looking at Muigi) Muigi! How could you? You're my brother!!

Muigi: I didn't want to. The General just made me mad. He HATES pasta! How just hates pasta!

Earnoffacoff: Wow. That's no reason to kill someone. What about Incognito?

Muigi: Incognito hated Mario and Luigi.

Lario: Yeah, that one makes sense.

Peachy: Why does that murder make sense?

French Lavender Barbie: Wait. (Looking at Muigi and Lario) Are you guys the creators of Mario and Luigi?

Lario: Yes. It took us years! All we did was switch first initials.

Muigi: When Incognito said he hated Luigi, I got mad. Luigi is based off of me. He's not good just for player two. He was wrong!

Peter: So you killed him?

Ronnie: Crackers!

Dave: That's not right dude.

Dr. Phil: We'll need to put these on. (takes out handcuffs)

Muigi: (looking at his brother) Can you tell Momma Lario I love her?

Lario: I shall brother. I shall.

Dr. Phil: Well, it looks like the murder has been found. Thank you all for coming. Please come again for the next meeting. Hopefully, we will make more progress on overcoming our addictions in the future. Until then, stay safe everyone!