

FOR WHOM THE TINKERBELL TOLLS

ONE ACT COMEDY IN THREE SCENES

By Ray Sheers

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FOR WHOM THE TINKERBELL TOLLS

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CAST OF CHARACTERS (6 WOMEN, 6 MEN, FLEXIBLE)

- SNOOKS BEACON** Now a ghost, Snooks went down with the Titanic in 1912. He doesn't take his afterlife too seriously. He becomes a very unusual Grim Reaper. (112 lines)
- THE ONE IN CHARGE**..... An outspoken liberated woman in charge of Snooks' afterlife. She takes her title and everything else quite seriously. She has difficulty reading because she's lost her glasses again. (70 lines)
- IDA PODOLSKI**..... Lenny's overbearing, overprotective mother. (10 lines)
- LENNY POLDOLSKI**..... A nerdy ventriloquist (No ventriloquism required.) looking for romance. (64 lines)
- DORIS and CYNTHIA**..... Two young ladies expecting to double date with Lenny and his roommate, Lonnie. (**DORIS:** 14 lines; **CYNTHIA:** 14 lines)
- LONNY** Lenny's dummy. Make no mistake about it. Lonny is in control of Lenny and everybody else. The person playing Lonny's is always offstage. The dummy is manipulated by Lenny. (28 lines)

ERNST KOOMQUAT..... A business tycoon who values money above all else. (51 lines)

LILA..... Koomquat's secretary. (13 lines)

SECURITY GUARDS 1 and 2..... Male or female. (**SECURITY 1:** 25 lines; **SECURITY 2:** 5 lines)

THE ONE IN CHARGE OF THE

ONE IN CHARGE She is a take-charge, no-nonsense type. (16 lines)

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

(Running time: 45-55 minutes)

SCENE 1: An abandoned theater

SCENE 2: Lenny Podolski's living room

SCENE 3: Ernst Koomquat's office

PRODUCTION NOTES

Snooks' Tinkerbell costume:

A fairy-type suit with wings and brightly colored tights.

Umbrella of Invisibility:

A large golf umbrella covered with bright fabric works well. "Umbrella of Invisibility" might be written on it in fabric paint. (Make sure the other actors never look at those under the umbrella.)

Tinkerbell music:

It should be very light. A xylophone or wind chimes would also work. A trill played on an instrument would be effective.

Lonny (Ventriloquist's doll):

The actor playing the voice of Lonnie can be offstage or concealed behind a screen onstage. The actor playing Lenny must know all of Lonny's lines,

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since he must make sure the mouth movements match Lonny's voice. Making Lonny's body move as he talks makes him seem more realistic and less doll-like. Lonny will be a favorite with all audiences, but children are especially fascinated by him. NOTE: Keep Lonny a well-kept secret until opening night. Also, limit the number of people who have access to the dummy, so it doesn't break.

[Ventriloquist dummies may be rented from Heuer Publishing, 1-800-950-7529. However, ask around, it's amazing what people have in their attics.]

Lettuce:

Use a plastic head of lettuce for Lenny and Doris to throw (Less messy). Have several leaves of lettuce concealed in Cynthia's purse. If she has her purse on her lap with the plastic lettuce in front of it, she can pull the leaves from her purse to eat.

SET REQUIREMENTS

Set requirements for the production are minimal, though can be more elaborate, if desired.

- The Theater Scene is played either in front of the curtain or on a bare stage.
- Lenny's apartment doesn't need to be elaborate: a sofa and other living room furniture are all that's required. Like his attire, the apartment shouldn't be too tasteful.
- Koomquat's Office needs only a large desk and a few chairs (Can be played in front of the curtain.).

PROPS

- 1) Blanket (For Snooks)
- 2) Large golf umbrella
- 3) Note pads and pen
- 4) Large garment bag (Not transparent)

- 5) Telephone
- 6) Bag for “Death Dust”
- 7) Death Dust (Shiny confetti)
- 8) Large bowl
- 9) Potato chips
- 10) Screen (if actor playing Lonny is to be concealed onstage)
- 11) Lettuce (Plastic head of lettuce and leaves of lettuce)
- 12) Afghan (Placed on back of Lenny’s sofa)
- 13) Ventriloquist’s dummy (See PRODUCTION NOTES)
- 14) Aerosol can of air freshener (Silly String can also be used)
- 15) Several sheets of paper for Koomquat’s contract
- 16) Keys on a key ring

SCENE 1

An abandoned theater, bare stage. Snooks is on the floor, wrapped in a blanket, asleep, snoring. The One in Charge enters carrying a garment bag and a large umbrella.

ONE IN CHARGE: *(Poking him with the umbrella.)* Rise and shine, Snooksy Baby.

SNOOKS: *(Turning over.)* Leave me alone.

ONE IN CHARGE: Time to go to work, Snooks.

SNOOKS: *(Looking up.)* Work? Who the heck are you?

ONE IN CHARGE: I'm the One in Charge.

SNOOKS: What do you mean? **The One in Charge?**

ONE IN CHARGE: You heard me. Now get up, we have to talk. *(He rouses himself.)* What are you doing here? According to my records, you were assigned to haunt . . . uh *(Taking out a sheet of paper and squinting to read it.)* . . . 214 Blue Ash. This ain't 214 Blue Ash. This is the Asbury Theater.

SNOOKS: Yeah, well, it was kind of cramped over there. It was already haunted. This theater was abandoned, so . . . What do you mean, you're the **One in Charge** . . . in charge of what?

ONE IN CHARGE: A lot of things. Your afterlife, for one.

SNOOKS: My **afterlife**?

ONE IN CHARGE: You heard me. I'm in charge of your afterlife.

SNOOKS: You mean a **woman** is in charge of **my afterlife**?

ONE IN CHARGE: You got a problem with that, pal?

SNOOKS: A **woman**?

ONE IN CHARGE: Refresh my memory. You went down with the Titanic, didn't you?

The Titanic sank in what, 1912?

SNOOKS: I remember it like it was yesterday.

ONE IN CHARGE: Let me tell you something, Snooksy. Things have changed a lot around here since 1912. For one thing, women got the right to vote in 1920.

SNOOKS: What? You're kidding! They can vote?

ONE IN CHARGE: And that's not all. We got equal rights now - - the same as men. Maybe you hadn't heard, but during the sixties we had a Women's Liberation Movement.

SNOOKS: Women's Liberation? Look, this is all very enlightening . . . and depressing, but . . .

ONE IN CHARGE: **Depressing?** You want to hear something **really** depressing? There's a cruise ship called the Aphrodite that's going to sink in the very near future. Sound familiar? I can book you on the Aphrodite, Snooksy baby.

SNOOKS: The Aphrodite?

ONE IN CHARGE: Right.

SNOOKS: It's going to sink?

ONE IN CHARGE: Just like the Titanic. How'd you like to spend the next fifty years or so haunting a ship at the bottom of the Caribbean? Just like old times, huh?

SNOOKS: Now look . . .

ONE IN CHARGE: No, **you** look. We got rules, Snooksy, and you broke them.

SNOOKS: What rules?

ONE IN CHARGE: You left you're assigned haunting place, and now you're trespassing.

SNOOKS: Trespassing?

ONE IN CHARGE: Trespassing! You got no business being here. So what you got is a little problem.

SNOOKS: Problem? What kind of problem?

ONE IN CHARGE: You can't go around breaking the rules. What kind of a world would it be if everyone went around breaking all the rules?

SNOOKS: I'm dead, for Pete's sake!

ONE IN CHARGE: Oh, so you think you got special privileges just because you're dead? Wrong! Dead wrong! You've got to be punished, Snooksy.

SNOOKS: Will you stop calling me that?

ONE IN CHARGE: As it so happens, *Mr. Bacon, sir* . . .

SNOOKS: It's Beacon! Snooks Beacon!

ONE IN CHARGE: Because you broke the rules, you have a new job.

SNOOKS: What do you mean, a new job? I'm dead! I don't have a job.

ONE IN CHARGE: You do now. Because you left your assigned haunting place, I'm giving you a special assignment.

SNOOKS: What kind of special assignment?

ONE IN CHARGE: (*Touching him with her umbrella as if knighting him.*) I'm appointing you the Grim Reaper for this region.

SNOOKS: What?!

ONE IN CHARGE: It's only a temporary position, you understand.

SNOOKS: This is some kind of joke, right?

ONE IN CHARGE: A joke? A joke! Are you nuts? You think this is a joke! (*Takes out the paper, squinting at it.*) I've got a couple people you have to visit. It's very simple. (*Hands him the paper.*) These people have all been randomly selected by computer.

SNOOKS: Computer?

ONE IN CHARGE: Yeah, you ever hear of a computer?

SNOOKS: Yeah, I heard of them.

ONE IN CHARGE: This is the twenty-first century, Snooks, a new millennium. We've got cutting-edge technology. You just go to these people, you tell them you're Death, their number is up, they're checking out, and you bring them back here to me. What could be simpler?

SNOOKS: What if they don't want to come?

ONE IN CHARGE: There's no choice involved, Snooksy. You're the Grim Reaper. No one argues with the Grim Reaper. Besides, everything you need is in this bag. Your manual, your death dust, your outfit, everything you need is in the bag.

SNOOKS: My outfit?

ONE IN CHARGE: Well, of course. You don't expect to show up dressed like that, do you? In this business, appearance is everything, Snooks. Why don't you try it on? Go on, try it on.

SNOOKS: (*Unzips bag and looks into it.*) Wait a minute, wait a minute. This ain't no Grim Reaper outfit.

ONE IN CHARGE: What do you mean? Of course, it is.

SNOOKS: What about the black robe? The hood? This looks like somebody's stupid Halloween costume. I can't wear this.

ONE IN CHARGE: What are you talking about? Let me see that.
(*Looks into the bag.*) Oh no, not again.

SNOOKS: What do you mean, “not again”?

ONE IN CHARGE: The dry cleaners screwed up again. Third time this month. People just don’t take pride in their work anymore.

SNOOKS: The dry cleaners? You send the Grim Reaper’s clothes to a dry cleaners?

ONE IN CHARGE: Well, they’ve got to be cleaned, don’t they? Death is a dirty business, you know. Well, I tell you somebody’s going to pay for this. And I do mean pay.

SNOOKS: (*Relieved.*) I guess I’ll have to wait till you get the right, uh, uniform.

ONE IN CHARGE: No time, Snooks. We’ll have to make do with what we got.

SNOOKS: I can’t wear this thing.

ONE IN CHARGE: Sure, you can.

SNOOKS: I thought appearance was everything. I’ll look like Tinkerbell in this thing.

Tinkerbell music.

ONE IN CHARGE: Just tell them you’re the . . . Death Fairy!
(*Laughs.*)

SNOOKS: Very funny.

ONE IN CHARGE: How would you like to wear this thing on the sinking ship I’m going to book you on? The Aphrodite? What you don’t understand is there ain’t no choice involved here, Snooksy baby. You broke the rules. You flew the coop and landed yourself in this mess. You got no one to blame but yourself. And now you want to complain about the outfit? I don’t think so.

SNOOKS: Look, I don’t think I’m cut out for this sort of thing. Maybe you could find somebody else.

ONE IN CHARGE: Look, you’re wasting my time and yours. You’ve only got forty-eight hours.

SNOOKS: Forty-eight hours?

ONE IN CHARGE: If you're successful, maybe I'll arrange it so you can haunt his place permanently. No promises, you understand, but I'll see what I can do.

SNOOKS: And if I'm not successful?

ONE IN CHARGE: Stop selling yourself short. Have a little faith in yourself.

SNOOKS: This is a bad dream.

ONE IN CHARGE: Lighten up, Snooks. Things could be a lot worse. Besides, I'll come along to help you get started. I can see you're feeling kind of insecure and inadequate.

SNOOKS: Insecure? Me? What do you mean - - **inadequate?**

ONE IN CHARGE: Oh, sorry, I didn't mean to step on your manly toes. I just meant, you know, it being a new job and all. *(Holds watch close to her eyes and checks time.)* The clock's ticking, Snooksy. Don't you think you should be *(Lifts up bag.)* getting dressed for work? *(He grabs it angrily and they leave.)*

CURTAIN.

SCENE 2

Lenny's Podolski's apartment.

ONE IN CHARGE: *(Entering.)* Will you get in here?

SNOOKS: *(From offstage.)* No!

ONE IN CHARGE: Get in here!

SNOOKS: No, I look ridiculous!

ONE IN CHARGE: I'm going to count to three. If you aren't in here by the count of three, all bets are off and you're on a sinking ship first thing in the morning. *(Slowly.)* One – two - **three!**

SNOOKS: *(Enters reluctantly in fairy costume.)* This is so embarrassing!

ONE IN CHARGE: Will you stay under the umbrella!

SNOOKS: Why, are you expecting rain?

ONE IN CHARGE: I told you, it's an umbrella of invisibility. As long as we're under the umbrella, no one can see or hear us.

SNOOKS: I never needed an umbrella before to be invisible.

ONE IN CHARGE: This is a special situation. Here, take this.
(Hands him the bag of death dust.)

SNOOKS: What's this?

ONE IN CHARGE: Your standard death dust. *(He drops it nervously.)* Pick it up. *(He does, very gingerly.)*

SNOOKS: What do I do with this? *(Opens it and sniffs it carefully.)*

ONE IN CHARGE: Keep your nose out of it. You sprinkle a little over the people on your list - - and I do mean a little - a little goes a long way in this business. Guard this stuff with your life. *(Laughs.)*

SNOOKS: What's so funny?

ONE IN CHARGE: I told you to guard it with your life, and you're already dead! *(Laughs.)* Anyway, you don't want the death dust to get into the wrong hands, Snooksy. That would be a major disaster.

SNOOKS: *(Looking around.)* I feel funny, just barging in like this.

ONE IN CHARGE: The Grim Reaper doesn't phone ahead, Snooks.

Ida enters with Lenny. She is dressed to go out. Lenny is dressed in dull, drab clothes.

IDA: Now, Lenny, I will be home by 11:30. Don't you start worrying about me until 11:30.

LONNY: Yes, Mother.

IDA: But if I'm not home by 11:30, you call 911 and tell the police to start looking for my body.

LENNY: Yes, Mother.

IDA: Now, your Aunt Bertha's phone number is on the refrigerator if you should need me for anything.

LENNY: I know, Mother.

IDA: And Lenny, don't you answer the door for anyone while I'm gone. Do you hear me? I head on the radio that there are dangerous killers on the loose.

SNOOKS: *(To One In Charge.)* We made the news?

IDA: Let me tell you something, Lenny. There are horrible people in this world just waiting to do terrible things to good people like us.

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And some of them will say anything to get in the door. They might look innocent enough, but appearances are deceiving.

ONE IN CHARGE: (Looking at Snooks' outfit.) You can say that again.

IDA: I do not want to come home and find my boy in a pool of blood with his throat slit.

LENNY: No, Mother.

SNOOKS: Death should be a pleasant change for this poor guy.

IDA: Now, what are you going to do while I'm gone?

LENNY: Oh, I'll probably work on my stamp collection for a little while, maybe watch some television.

IDA: Nothing violent! You know you get nightmares!

SNOOKS: She'd give anyone nightmares!

IDA: All right, I'll call you from Aunt Bertha's when I get there. Remember, don't open the door to anyone!

ONE IN CHARGE: He won't have to.

IDA: Good bye, sweetie. *(She kisses him on the cheek.)*

LENNY: Good bye, Mother. *(She indicates that he needs to kiss her, so he kisses her on the cheek.)*

As soon as she exits, Lenny checks to be sure she's gone, then turns away from the audience, takes off his outer shirt to reveal a flashy one. He puts on a pair of sunglasses, turns on music, and dances around outrageously.

SNOOKS: Look at this guy! And that outfit!

Lenny rushes offstage and returns with a bowl of potato chips which he places on a table near the sofa.

ONE IN CHARGE: Yeah, and you were worried about yours.

LENNY: (To Lonny who is offstage.) She's gone, Lonny! *(He straightens things up, getting ready for the girls.)*

LONNY: Good! I thought she's never leave! Are you sure she's gone? I thought I heard somebody else out there.

LENNY: It's your imagination! (*Looks around.*) There's nobody here. (*Snooks waves, but of course, Lenny doesn't see him.*) Are you all ready for the girls?

LONNY: I'm combing my hair.

LENNY: Well, (*Checking his clothes.*) appearance is everything! But hurry up!

SNOOKS: I'm starving. (*Snooks crawls over to get the bowl of chips.*)

ONE IN CHARGE: What do you think you're doing? Get him now. Use the dust.

LONNY: What's my date's name again?

LENNY: Cynthia. Your date is Cynthia. (*Snooks crawls back with bowl.*)

ONE IN CHARGE: Why didn't you get him?

SNOOKS: I can't work on an empty stomach.

ONE IN CHARGE: Men!

LONNY: Is she pretty?

LENNY: Yeah, I guess.

LONNY: Who's Doris? You never brought her here before. How long have you been going out with her now?

LENNY: A month. It's been a month. I told you. She works at the Doughnut Hole.

LONNY: What did you tell Cynthia about me, Lenny?

LENNY: That you're intelligent, handsome, a smart dresser . . . a lot like me.

LONNY: You didn't mention my height, did you? You know I'm sensitive about my height.

LENNY: I did not mention your height.

SNOOKS: His height?

LONNY: I think this might be the one, Lenny. I've got a good feeling about this one.

Doorbell.

ONE IN CHARGE: Oh great! Get him now before he answers the door. (*Snooks reluctantly leaves the umbrella and slowly approaches Lenny, keeping a safe distance.*)

LENNY: *(With his back to Snooks who is concentrating on trying to open the bag, which seems to be knotted shut.)* All right, Lonny. They're here. Are you ready?

LONNY: I think I'm going to be sick.

LENNY: You're not going to be sick. Just relax and be yourself.

Doorbell.

LONNY: Are you sure you didn't mention my height? Because if you did, Lenny, I'll never forgive you.

LENNY: I told you, I didn't mention your height. They're here! Get ready, I'm going to open the door.

LONNY: Don't!

LENNY: Why not?

LONNY: Cologne! I need cologne! Where's the cologne? I can't find it! *(Doorbell.)*

LENNY: I'm answering the door.

LONNY: No! I can't go through with this! *(Snooks rushes back to the umbrella and hands the bag to the One in Charge.)*

ONE IN CHARGE: Men! *(She unties it with no trouble and hands it back to him.)*

Lenny stops and sprays some breath freshener into his mouth and checks his appearance again, then answers the door. Doris and Cynthia enter.

LENNY: Hi, ladies. Ready for a big night on the town? You look real nice, Doris.

DORIS: Thanks, Lenny. You look...uh...**colorful**. You remember Cynthia.

LENNY: Yeah, sure. How you doin', kid?

CYNTHIA: Can I use your bathroom?

LENNY: Oh, yeah sure. *(Directing her.)* It's right this way, right at the end of the hall. You can't miss it. *(To Doris.)* Is she all right?

DORIS: Cynthia? Oh yeah. She's just a little shy . . . and nervous. You know, a blind date and all. She hasn't had much experience

with, you know, dating. She's kind of a home girl. She's really looking forward to going out with Lonny.

LENNY: Oh, baby! Lonny's going to like that - - a good old-fashioned home girl. Between you and me, Lonny's a little nervous too.

CYNTHIA: *(Entering.)* Where did you say it was?

LENNY: At the end of the hall.

DORIS: Come on, I'll help you.

ONE IN CHARGE: Get him now before they come back! Pushes Snooks out from under the umbrella. He creeps stealthily toward Lenny with bag of death dust.)

LONNY: Lenny!

LENNY: Will you get out here?

LONNY: I can't!

LENNY: Lonny, I'm warning you. Don't you dare lock yourself in the trunk again. Lonny, talk to me. Are you in that trunk? Lonny! ... Lonny? ... Lonny? *(He's about to exit when the girls return. Snooks dashes under the umbrella before they can see him.)*

ONE IN CHARGE: All right, I'm out of here.

SNOOKS: What do you mean, you're out of here?

DORIS: Is someone locked in a trunk?

LENNY: No ...

ONE IN CHARGE: You're on your own now, Snooksy. You get this guy and the next one on the list and bring them back to the theater in forty-eight hours. And don't be late. *(Exits.)*

LENNY: Nobody's locked in a trunk. Well, we might have a slight problem. Lonny does it sometimes. Locks himself in the trunk. It's kind of a trick he does.

CYNTHIA: Oh, does he do magic? I always wanted to go out with a magician. Is he a magician? Can he pull a rabbit out of a hat? I just love when they do that. I always wondered how they could do that. Do you know how they do that? Can Lonny do that?

LENNY: I don't think Lonny can do that. Why don't we sit down. *(He escorts them to sofa.)* Have some chips. *(Looking around.)* Where did those chips go? Can I get you girls something to drink?

DORIS: Nothing for me, thanks.

CYNTHIA: Do you have any lettuce?

LENNY, DORIS, and **SNOOKS:** Lettuce?

CYNTHIA: For my stomach. Lettuce always settles my stomach.

LENNY: I'll go check. *(He looks at audience and mouths "Lettuce," then exits.)*

CYNTHIA: Why would somebody want to lock himself in a trunk? That's kind of strange, don't you think? I never went out with a guy who locked himself in a trunk before. Gee, he dresses kind of funny. How long have you known this Lenny?

DORIS: About a month.

CYNTHIA: I wish he'd hurry up with that lettuce. I don't feel so good. What's he told you about Lonny?

DORIS: Not much, just that . . .

LENNY: *(Running in with a head of lettuce; stops center stage facing the audience.)* You're in luck! Lettuce! *(Tosses the lettuce behind him; one of the girls catches it. Cynthia starts peeling off leaves of lettuce and eating them.)*

DORIS: So, where is Lonny?

LENNY: Lonny?

CYNTHIA: Your friend, remember? My blind date. *(Continuing to eat lettuce.)* He's locked himself in a trunk, hasn't he? Yep, that's what he did. Rather than go out with me, he's locked himself in a trunk. Is that it?

DORIS: Maybe we should leave.

LENNY: No, don't go! We've got a great evening planned, dinner, a show, maybe some dancing.

DORIS: Maybe not.

LENNY: Lonny will be so disappointed. I'll go get Lonny now. He's just shy, that's all. *(Exits.)*

CYNTHIA: *(Eating the lettuce.)* I don't think I can go on a date with a man who locks himself in a trunk. What kind of a man locks himself in a trunk? Even if he comes out, I don't think I want to go out with a man like that. Who knows what he might do to me?

SNOOKS: She's smarter than she looks. *(She has a large leaf of lettuce hanging from her mouth.)* Maybe not. I'm freezing. *(He sets the umbrella on the floor and crawls to the sofa. The girls lean forward and listen to Lenny and Lonny.)*

LENNY: *(Offstage.)* She's nice. You'll see, just a little shy.

LONNY: (*Offstage.*) You told her, didn't you? You told her I'm short.

LENNY: (*Offstage.*) I did not mention your height.

CYNTHIA: What's he talking about, his height? (*Stuffing lettuce into her mouth; suddenly she stands. Snooks grabs the afghan and ducks behind sofa.*) I know what he is! He's a . . . a midget, isn't he? You fixed me up with a midget. Some friend you turned out to be. Fixing me up on a blind date with a midget. I told you I always had trouble finding dates because I was so tall and you fix me up with a midget.

DORIS: Lenny never said anything about him being a . . . (*Noticing Snooks crawling under the afghan.*) Oh! Did you see that? (*Snooks gets back under the umbrella with the afghan draped across his shoulders.*)

CYNTHIA: What?

DORIS: I thought I saw . . .

CYNTHIA: What? (*Looking around.*) What did you see?

DORIS: Someone crawling under an afghan.

CYNTHIA: How tall was he? (*Doris indicates a few feet high.*) That was him. That was my date. A midget under a blanket. Yep, that was my date. I want to leave. I have to go to the bathroom.

LENNY: (*Enters with his back to them and the audience.*) Ladies, I'd like you to meet Lonny, my best friend in the whole world! Tah Dah! (*Turns, holding a ventriloquist's dummy.*)

CYNTHIA: (*Bursts into tears.*) Oh! It's worse than a midget. You fixed me up with a...a...a dummy! Doris, oh Doris! I hate you! (*Throws lettuce at her and rushes out the door.*)

LONNY: What did she call me?

LENNY: What's wrong with Cynthia?

DORIS: You're sick, Lenny. Do you know that? (*She starts hitting him.*) Sick! Sick, sick, sick, SICK! (*Exits.*)

LENNY: (*Falls to the floor.*) Ow! I'm bleeding!

LONNY: Oh, you're such a wimp. Why didn't you hit her back. Did you hear what she called me? (*Snooks approaches without the umbrella. Lonny's head turns toward him.*) Well, the evening's not a total loss. The Tooth Fairy's arrived.

LENNY: (*Still looking at Lonny.*) What?

LONNY: Did she knock out a tooth? Look on the floor. Maybe we can get a buck for it.

SNOOKS: Lenny Podolski?

LENNY: Who are you?! How'd you get in here? And what are you doing with my afghan? *(Trying to pull it away from him.)*

SNOOKS: Trying to keep warm. Don't you pay your heating bill?

LONNY: Love your wings.

LENNY: Who the dickens are you?

SNOOKS: I'm the Grim Reaper.

LENNY: Get out of my house!

LONNY: The Grim Reaper? *(Laughing.)* Dressed like that? *(Laughing.)*

SNOOKS: Forget the uniform. There was a mix up at the cleaners.

LONNY: You got to be kidding me.

SNOOKS: I'm the Grim Reaper. I don't kid.

LONNY: Well, this should be a very fun evening.

SNOOKS: I've got some bad news for you, Lenny.

LENNY: Bad news?

SNOOKS: Your number's up, Lenny.

LENNY: My number's up? What are you talking about?

LONNY: Looks like you got a date with the Death Fairy, Lenny. *(Squealing with laughter.)*

LENNY: What? Oh my god! This can't be happening! *(Staggering.)*

LONNY: Lenny! Don't faint! The butcher knife! Lenny! Get the butcher knife! We'll take care of this guy! There's two of us and only one of him! Don't you dare faint! Lenny, I will never forgive you if you faint! Take short breaths. Lenny! Lenny! *(He faints, but Lonny remains upright.)* Now, look what you've done, you big balooka.

SNOOKS: *(Getting closer to Lonny.)* How's he doing that? The guy's fainted and the dummy's still talking.

LONNY: You always talk to yourself? Get away from me. And watch who you call a dummy. I know karate. *(Lenny starts to get up.)*

LENNY: Lonny! Lonny, my man, I had the most frightening dream. *(Notices Lonny's head is turned watching Snooks.)* What are you

looking at? (*Turns and sees Snooks.*) Oh no! He's still here!
Lonny, call the police! Call the police! Lonny!

SNOOKS: Too late. (*Sprinkles the death dust over Lenny.*) You're checking out, Lenny. Abracadabra, Lenny Podolski, you're dead. (*Lenny collapses.*)

LONNY: Oh no, he's fainted again! Look what you've done! (*Snooks sprinkles some dust over Lonny.*)

SNOOKS: Abracadabra, Lonny, you're dead too. (*Lonny slumps over.*)

CURTAIN.

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