

# THE BLOB

## By Joe Musso

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**THE BLOB***A One Act Comedy***By Joe Musso**

**SYNOPSIS:** Kim, a genius at science, creates a blob that eats all of the school's students. Once inside the students are not digested. Rather, they are entertained with awesome dance music and an unlimited supply of chocolate. They are so grateful that they all get along. Student unity has never been stronger. Why, though, did Kim create the blob? Was it to promote student unity? Or did she have a different motive?

**CAST OF CHARACTERS**

*(2 female, 1 male, 15-17 either, 3-16 extras; gender flexible,  
doubling possible)*

TOM (m).....	Do-gooder, peacemaker. (58 lines)
KIM (f).....	Unassuming evil scientist. (118 lines)
JULIE (f).....	Firebrand, takes action. (108 lines)
PRINCIPAL (m/f).....	Incompetent, uncaring. (10 lines)
VAMPIRE (m/f) .....	Heroic but clueless. (24 lines)
WEREWOLF (m/f).....	Heroic but clueless. (11 lines)
MUMMY (m/f).....	Heroic but clueless. (9 lines)
ZOMBIE (m/f).....	Heroic but clueless. (11 lines)
REPORTER (m/f).....	Competent, matter-of-fact. (16 lines)
SAFETY PATROL ONE (m/f).....	Coward, pretentious. (10 lines)
SAFETY PATROL TWO (m/f).....	Coward, pretentious. (8 lines)
BLOB BRAIN (m/f) .....	Matter-of-fact, no-nonsense. (16 lines)
STUDENT ONE (m/f) .....	Laid-back, nice person. (8 lines)
STUDENT TWO (m/f) .....	Laid-back, nice person. (6 lines)
STUDENT THREE (m/f) .....	Organizer, leader. (31 lines)
STUDENT FOUR (m/f).....	Average, fun-loving student. (9 lines)
STUDENT FIVE (m/f) .....	Nerd. (13 lines)
STUDENT SIX (m/f).....	Popular, attractive. (9 lines)
STUDENT SEVEN (m/f) .....	Average, fun-loving student. (5 lines)
STUDENT EIGHT (m/f) .....	Average, fun-loving student. (1 line)

- BLOB (m/f)..... 3-6 actors, Hungry monster.  
(*Non-Speaking*)
- EXTRAS (m/f)..... 0-10; Optional students.  
(*Non-Speaking*)

**CAST NOTE:** With the exception of Kim, character names are merely suggested. Other than Kim, the director is free to name the characters whatever he/she wishes.

**DURATION:** 40 minutes

### SETTING

There are two sets, and they can be as elaborate or as simple as the director and set designer wish for them to be. One is a school hallway, which can be a wall backdrop depicting a school hallway. The other is the inside of the blob, which can be an empty space or whatever one imagines the inside of a blob to look like.

### COSTUMES

The students wear normal teen school attire. Some can be carrying purses, textbooks, or backpacks. The school principal wears professional attire, and the safety patrols wear some type of insignia (badge and/or sash) that signifies their status. The actors depicting a vampire, werewolf, mummy, and zombie are, of course, dressed like a vampire, werewolf, mummy, and zombie. The actor wearing the blob brain should be dressed in a single color and wear some type of head covering depicting an overlarge brain.

### SOUND EFFECTS

- Lunch Bell
- Various Dance Music (Including Conga Line Music)
- Burp

**PROPS**

- Yo-Yo
- Chair
- 16-Ounce Plastic Cup
- Book Entitled “The Scientific Method”
- Photograph of a Baby Blob
- 2 Smartphones
- Numerous Chocolate Bars
- Barricade
- Small Cassette Recorder (Or Smartphone Recorder)
- Gummy Bears

**PRODUCTION NOTES**

The blob often appears on stage. One suggestion of how to depict the blob includes having actors stand under a large, flexible covering (e.g., sheets sewn together, large tarp, parachute). However, how the blob is depicted on stage is left wholeheartedly to the director’s imagination. Also, there are scenes set inside the blob where students dance. It’s not the quality of the dancing that matters, but that the dancers enjoy themselves and evoke “fun.” In real life, not everyone dances well. However, if some actors are great dancers, it might be wise to showcase their talents. Dancing in the play might also be an opportunity to offer up some comedic moments. Finally, dialogue in brackets [ ] is implied, not spoken.

## SCENE 1

**AT RISE:** *STUDENT ONE is playing with a yo-yo. STUDENT TWO and STUDENT THREE enter. STUDENT THREE is staggering and would fall but for STUDENT TWO'S assistance. STUDENT ONE immediately helps STUDENT TWO steer STUDENT THREE to a nearby chair.*

**STUDENT ONE:** What's wrong with [Name of STUDENT THREE.]?

**STUDENT TWO:** He's/she's in shock.

**STUDENT ONE:** Why?

**STUDENT TWO:** Math test.

**STUDENT ONE:** Oh.

**STUDENT THREE:** The square root.

**STUDENT TWO:** Huh?

**STUDENT THREE:** The square root.

**STUDENT ONE:** The square root of what? *(While shaking STUDENT THREE'S shoulders.)* What? What? What?

**STUDENT THREE:** One gazillion, four hundred thousand, and fifty-one.

**STUDENT ONE:** Is?

**STUDENT THREE:** *(Almost in tears.)* I don't know. *(Begins to faint.)*

**STUDENT ONE:** *(To STUDENT TWO.)* We're losing him/her.

**STUDENT TWO:** Help! Man/woman down! **HELP!**

*TOM, enters in a rush, carrying a 16-ounce cup of water. Handing the cup to STUDENT TWO.*

**TOM:** Here.

*STUDENT TWO throws the water into STUDENT THREE'S face. After a few moments of "it could go either way," STUDENT THREE'S condition improves. STUDENT ONE, STUDENT TWO, and TOM breathe a sigh of relief.*

**STUDENT ONE:** *(To STUDENT THREE.)* I thought you were a goner.

**STUDENT THREE:** Me too.

**STUDENT TWO:** That math test must have been brutal.

**STUDENT THREE:** Albert Einstein couldn't have passed it.

*A terrified STUDENT FOUR runs onstage and falls at the feet of STUDENT THREE. He/she struggles for breath.*

**STUDENT FOUR:** BL—

**STUDENT TWO:** Huh?

**STUDENT FOUR:** BL—

**STUDENT ONE:** *(To STUDENT TWO.)* What is he/she saying?

**TOM:** *(To STUDENT FOUR.)* That math test get you too?

**STUDENT FOUR:** *(Jumping to his/her feet.)* BLOB!

**TOM:** Wha—?

**STUDENT FOUR:** BLOB! RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!

*A crowd of screaming, terrified STUDENTS stampede across the stage. They are running from the BLOB. In the crowd is JULIE, who grabs TOM'S arm and pulls him off stage. STUDENT ONE, STUDENT TWO, and STUDENT FOUR see the approaching BLOB and run for their lives too. STUDENT THREE stumbles out of the chair, but falls and is too injured to stand. The BLOB devours a hysterical STUDENT THREE and then exits in search of more victims.*

## SCENE 2

*KIM, standing in the school hallway, is reading a book entitled "The Scientific Method." JULIE and TOM enter.*

**TOM:** Hi Kim.

**KIM:** Hi Tom.

**JULIE:** Kim.

**KIM:** Julie.

**TOM:** Did you hear?

**KIM:** Hear what?

**JULIE:** There's a blob loose in our school.

**KIM:** A blob?

**JULIE:** *(Meaning yes.)* Uh-huh.

**KIM:** Loose?

**JULIE:** *(Meaning yes.)* Uh-huh.

**TOM:** And it's hungry.

**KIM:** How hungry?

**TOM:** Very hungry.

**JULIE:** It's eating our classmates.

**KIM:** Yeah?

**JULIE:** Yeah.

**TOM:** It almost ate *me*.

**KIM:** Blobs *do* have appetites.

*Slight pause.*

**TOM:** Kim.

**KIM:** Yes?

**TOM:** Did you create the blob?

**KIM:** Why would you ask that?

**JULIE:** You're a genius at science.

**KIM:** Lots of kids are good at science.

**TOM:** But you're the best.

**KIM:** I wouldn't say that.

**JULIE:** Who won the school science award last month?

**KIM:** *(Meekly.)* Me.

**TOM:** And whose parents built their daughter a science lab in their basement?

**KIM:** They do spoil me.

**JULIE:** *(Holding up a photograph.)* And what about this?

**KIM:** That?

**JULIE:** *(Meaning yes.)* Uh-huh.

**KIM:** Looks like a photograph.

**TOM:** *(Meaning yes.)* Uh-huh.

**JULIE:** Of you.

**TOM:** Holding a baby blob.

*Slight pause.*

**JULIE:** Well?

**KIM:** I, I —

**JULIE:** *(Referring to the photograph.)* You posted this on social media.

**TOM:** And then —

**JULIE:** Poof!

**TOM:** You suddenly felt a need to delete it.

**JULIE:** I wonder why.

*Slight pause.*

**TOM:** Well?

**KIM:** I, I —

**JULIE:** (*Pointing at the photograph.*) Maybe, just maybe, you deleted this photograph because this baby blob—

**TOM:** Is no longer a baby

**JULIE:** In fact, it's huge.

**KIM:** How huge?

**TOM:** Let's just say it's already eaten half of the freshman class.

**KIM:** Half?

**JULIE:** At least.

**KIM:** Freshman, huh?

**TOM:** Yep.

**KIM:** They must taste better than upperclassmen. I wonder if I could prove that with science.

**TOM:** Kim.

**KIM:** A random sample of freshman on one side and a random sample of upperclassmen on the other.

**JULIE:** *Kim!*

**KIM:** Huh?

**TOM:** We need you to stop thinking like Doctor Frankenstein.

**KIM:** Hey, Doctor Frankenstein was seriously misunderstood.

**JULIE:** (*Losing her cool, shaking KIM.*) *Why . . . Did . . . You . . . Create . . . A . . . Man . . . Eating . . . Blob?*

**KIM:** (*Breaking free.*) I never intended to create a *man-eating* blob.

**TOM:** No?

**KIM:** I was hoping for a vegan blob.

**TOM:** You hear that, Julie? She was hoping for a *vegan* blob.

**JULIE:** Fancy that.

**KIM:** Look, sometimes scientific experiments don't go as planned. As the famous poet Robert Burns once said, "The best laid plans of mice and men often go askew."

*Sound of lunch bell.*

Lunch! Gotta run. Today is all-you-can-eat broccoli.

**JULIE:** *(Stopping KIM.)* Oh no you don't.

**TOM:** You have to tell us how to kill it.

**KIM:** Kill it?

**JULIE:** *(Meaning yes.)* Uh-huh.

**KIM:** Sorry, but I'm a pacifist.

**JULIE:** It's devouring our classmates.

*The BLOB suddenly appears behind TOM.*

Tom!

**TOM:** *(Oblivious to the danger.)* What?

**JULIE:** *Behind you!*

**TOM:** Ahhhhh!

*The BLOB knocks TOM to the ground and begins to devour him. JULIE seizes TOM'S hand and tries to pull him from the BLOB. KIM seizes JULIE'S waist and also pulls.*

**JULIE:** Hang on, Tom. Hang on.

**TOM:** It's no use. Save yourself.

*TOM releases his handgrip with JULIE.*

Run!

*The BLOB devours TOM.*

**JULIE:** *Tom! Tom! Nooooooo!*

*KIM pulls JULIE offstage. The BLOB exits in hot pursuit, but KIM and JULIE escape.*

## SCENE 3

*TOM is standing with his hands over his closed eyes. After a long pause, he removes his hands. After several seconds, he opens his eyes. He breathes a sigh of relief.*

**TOM:** I always feared death would be painful, but, you know, that didn't hurt at all. *(Long pause. Becomes bored.)* Now what?

*Suddenly, there are colorful lights and the sound of dance music. STUDENT FIVE and STUDENT SIX enter, dancing.*

Huh? That's [The names STUDENT FIVE and STUDENT SIX.]. The blob ate them yesterday. *(Steps closer to the dancing students.)* [Name of STUDENT FIVE.]?

**STUDENT FIVE:** Oh, hi Tom!

**TOM:** Hi.

**STUDENT SIX:** *(To TOM, while fist-bumping him.)* Duuude.

**TOM:** *(Referring to STUDENT FIVE and STUDENT SIX, out of their earshot.)* That's strange. He/she's the biggest nerd in school, and he/she was voted best looking and most popular.

*Several STUDENTS enter, hand-in-hand, and begin dancing.*

Whoa! A whole room full of blob victims.

**STUDENT SEVEN:** *(High-fiving TOM.)* Tom, my man!

**STUDENT EIGHT:** Tomma-Romma!

**TOM:** *(To STUDENT SEVEN and STUDENT EIGHT.)* Hello. *(Walks among the dancing students. To himself, aloud.)* Why is that hippie dancing with that preppie kid? . . . And over there. Liberal Larry is dancing with Conservative Carla. Weird. And there, the school bully, is dancing with, well, everybody. This is so cool. You can feel the love. *(Laughing.)* This can only mean one thing. I must be, in heaven.

**STUDENT THREE:** *(Enters carrying a large stash of chocolate bars.)* Chocolate?

**TOM:** *(Helping himself to some chocolate.)* I am in heaven. Thanks.

**STUDENT THREE:** I remember you. You helped me after I failed my math test.

**TOM:** (*Meaning yes.*) Uh-huh. [My] name's Tom.

**STUDENT THREE:** (*Shaking TOM'S hand.*) Hi Tom. I'm [Name of STUDENT THREE.]

**TOM:** Hello [Name of STUDENT THREE.]

**STUDENT THREE:** (*Referring to the music and dancing.*) Pretty neat, huh? All this.

**TOM:** Yep. None of us even look dead.

**STUDENT THREE:** Why would we?

**TOM:** Well —

**STUDENT THREE:** (*Interrupting.*) I'm not a zombie. Are you a zombie?

**TOM:** No.

**STUDENT THREE:** Then why would we “look” dead?

**TOM:** We were all eaten by a blob.

**STUDENT THREE:** So?

**TOM:** I mean —

**STUDENT THREE:** Being eaten by the blob doesn't kill you.

**TOM:** It doesn't?

**STUDENT THREE:** No. You just land here in the blob's gullet, where there's awesome dance music and—don't ask me how or why—an unlimited supply of chocolate.

**TOM:** Seriously?

**STUDENT THREE:** (*Meaning yes.*) Uh-huh. (*Offering TOM more chocolate.*) More?

**TOM:** (*Taking the chocolate.*) Sure. Listen, [Name of STUDENT THREE.], have you noticed how our classmates who usually don't get along seem to be enjoying each other's company?

**STUDENT THREE:** I have a theory about that.

**TOM:** Do tell.

**STUDENT THREE:** Although none of us died when the blob ate us, we all thought our goose was cooked. As for me, when I opened my eyes and realized I was still alive, I was so happy I had the sudden urge to be friends with everybody. Am I making sense?

**TOM:** (*Meaning yes.*) Uh-huh. Can I help you pass out the chocolate?

**STUDENT THREE:** (*Handing TOM half of the chocolate bars.*) That would be cool.

*TOM and STUDENT THREE begin handing out chocolate bars to their dancing classmates.*

#### SCENE 4

*JULIE and KIM, out of breath, run into a safe school hallway.*

**JULIE:** Have we outrun it?

**KIM:** I think so.

**JULIE:** Being eaten by the blob must be horrible.

**KIM:** Not necessarily.

**JULIE:** Are you crazy?

**KIM:** Well, there's no literature on the subject.

**JULIE:** How can being eaten by a monster *not* be horrible?

**KIM:** All I'm saying is don't accept your hypothesis as true without testing it.

**JULIE:** Test it? Should I just let the blob eat me?

**KIM:** No.

*The school PRINCIPAL enters.*

**JULIE:** Mister/Miss Principal. Mister/Miss Principal. Sound the alarm.  
Sound the alarm.

**PRINCIPAL:** I beg your pardon.

**JULIE:** You have to close the school.

**PRINCIPAL:** But —

**JULIE:** NOW!

**PRINCIPAL:** Why? Is it snowing? Is there a hurricane?

**JULIE:** No.

**KIM:** Neither.

**PRINCIPAL:** Sorry, I can only close the school for inclement weather.

**JULIE:** But there's a savage blob loose in the hallways.

**PRINCIPAL:** A savage what?

**JULIE:** Blob.

**PRINCIPAL:** I thought blobs only exist in comic books and the movies.

**KIM:** No, they're quite real.

**JULIE:** And one is terrorizing our school.

**PRINCIPAL:** Impossible. Such a creature would never be allowed on campus.

**JULIE:** Huh?

**PRINCIPAL:** The student handbook forbids it.

**JULIE:** Student handbook?

**KIM:** *(To the PRINCIPAL.)* But blobs can't read. *(To JULIE.)* That much we know.

**PRINCIPAL:** Listen, both of you. I don't have any more time to devote to your tomfoolery.

**JULIE:** Tom—

**KIM:** *(Finishing the word.)* Foolery?

**JULIE:** You don't believe us, do you?

**PRINCIPAL:** Not in the least. Now, I must return to my office immediately. My favorite soap opera is on, I mean, I have an important phone call from the PTA president. Back to class, both of you, or I'll put you into detention. Bye. *(Exits.)*

**KIM:** Well, I guess we're on our own.

**JULIE:** What'll we do? What'll we do?

**KIM:** Panicking never helps.

*Four students enter, dressed like fictional monsters. One is a VAMPIRE, one is a WEREWOLF, one is a MUMMY, and one is a ZOMBIE.*

**JULIE:** *Ahhhhh! More monsters!*

**KIM:** Julie

**JULIE:** *We're doomed!*

**KIM:** Julie, chill out! They're not real.

**JULIE:** Huh?

**KIM:** See.

**JULIE:** [Name of VAMPIRE.] Is that you?

**VAMPIRE:** (Meaning yes.) Uh-huh.

**JULIE:** And?

**WEREWOLF:** I'm [Name of WEREWOLF.]. We were in the same English class last year. And this is [Name of MUMMY.] and [Name of ZOMBIE.].

**MUMMY:** Hi Julie.

**ZOMBIE:** Julie.

**JULIE:** But?

**VAMPIRE:** We're dressed like this to fight the blob.

**JULIE:** You're gonna fight it?

**ZOMBIE:** That blob is going *DOWN!*

**MUMMY:** *DOWN!*

**VAMPIRE:** We're fighting fire with fire.

**WEREWOLF:** Monster versus monster.

**ZOMBIE:** Zombie versus blob.

**VAMPIRE:** Vampire versus blob.

**MUMMY:** Mummy versus blob.

**WEREWOLF:** And werewolf versus blob.

**KIM:** But you're not *real* monsters.

**VAMPIRE:** I beg your pardon.

**KIM:** You're not really a vampire.

**VAMPIRE:** So?

**KIM:** None of you have supernatural powers.

**MUMMY:** The blob doesn't know that.

**KIM:** Seriously, what do you expect the blob to do when it sees you?

**WEREWOLF:** We were kinda hoping it would run away.

**VAMPIRE:** Far away.

**ZOMBIE:** To another state.

**MUMMY:** Maybe to another country.

**VAMPIRE:** Canada?

**WEREWOLF:** If we had a spaceship, we could blast it to the moon.

**KIM:** Do you know for sure the blob knows what a vampire is? Or a mummy? Or a werewolf? Or a zombie? (*Slight pause.*) Well?

**MUMMY:** [Do] you have a better idea?

**WEREWOLF:** At least we're taking action.

**JULIE:** (*To KIM.*) Yeah, at least they're taking action. Unlike someone I know, who probably knows *exactly* how to kill the blob, but is keeping that fact a secret.

**VAMPIRE:** (*To JULIE.*) Wait, are you saying Kim knows how to kill the blob?

**JULIE:** (*Meaning yes.*) Uh-huh.

**KIM:** Julie.

**JULIE:** She should, because she's the person who *created* it.

**WEREWOLF:** (*To KIM.*) You created the blob?

**VAMPIRE:** (*To JULIE.*) She created the blob?

**JULIE:** She's already admitted it.

*VAMPIRE, WEREWOLF, MUMMY, and ZOMBIE begin to close in on KIM.*

**MUMMY:** *(To KIM.)* It ate my little brother.

**VAMPIRE:** *(To KIM.)* It ate my big sister.

**ZOMBIE:** *(To KIM.)* How could you?

**VAMPIRE:** *(To KIM.)* You're the *real* monster, you science freak.

**JULIE:** *GET HER!*

*VAMPIRE, WEREWOLF, MUMMY, and ZOMBIE seize KIM. She struggles in vain.*

Kim, I know you're a pacifist, but it's us or the blob. There's no other way. You *have* to tell us how to kill it.

*Slight pause.*

**KIM:** *All right!* I'll tell you how to kill it. Just tell your gang here to let me go.

**JULIE:** Okay, let her go.

*They release KIM.*

**WEREWOLF:** *(To KIM.)* We're right here.

**JULIE:** *(To KIM.)* Spill it.

**KIM:** You were right.

**VAMPIRE:** Huh?

**KIM:** You have to fight fire with fire. Monster with monster.

**MUMMY:** But you just said the blob wouldn't know we were monsters.

**KIM:** I lied.

**ZOMBIE:** Aha! I knew we were right.

**KIM:** But those costumes are not enough.

**WEREWOLF:** They're not?

**KIM:** No. You have to strike realistic monster poses. *(Slight pause.)*  
Well?

VAMPIRE, WEREWOLF, MUMMY, and ZOMBIE strike poses in line with their monster characters.

Mister/Miss Mummy, I need to you to moan and walk a lot more stiffly.

MUMMY complies.

Good. Mister/Miss Werewolf, let's hear you howl.

WEREWOLF howls.

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