

# **BUN-GEE!**

**by Ken Bradbury**

Copyright © 2013 by Ken Bradbury, All rights reserved.  
ISBN: 978-1-64479-140-0

**CAUTION:** Professionals and amateurs are hereby warned that this Work is subject to a royalty. This Work is fully protected under the copyright laws of the United States of America and all countries with which the United States has reciprocal copyright relations, whether through bilateral or multilateral treaties or otherwise, and including, but not limited to, all countries covered by the Pan-American Copyright Convention, the Universal Copyright Convention and the Berne Convention.

**RIGHTS RESERVED:** All rights to this Work are strictly reserved, including professional and amateur stage performance rights. Also reserved are: motion picture, recitation, lecturing, public reading, radio broadcasting, television, video or sound recording, all forms of mechanical or electronic reproduction, such as CD-ROM, CD-I, DVD, information and storage retrieval systems and photocopying, and the rights of translation into non-English languages.

**PERFORMANCE RIGHTS AND ROYALTY PAYMENTS:** All amateur and stock performance rights to this Work are controlled exclusively by Brooklyn Publishers LLC. No amateur or stock production groups or individuals may perform this play without securing license and royalty arrangements in advance from Brooklyn Publishers LLC. Questions concerning other rights should be addressed to Brooklyn Publishers LLC. Royalty fees are subject to change without notice. Professional and stock fees will be set upon application in accordance with your producing circumstances. Any licensing requests and inquiries relating to amateur and stock (professional) performance rights should be addressed to Brooklyn Publishers LLC.

*Royalty of the required amount must be paid, whether the play is presented for charity or profit and whether or not admission is charged.*

**AUTHOR CREDIT:** All groups or individuals receiving permission to produce this Work must give the author(s) credit in any and all advertisement and publicity relating to the production of this Work. The author's billing must appear directly below the title on a separate line where no other written matter appears. The name of the author(s) must be at least 50% as large as the title of the Work. No person or entity may receive larger or more prominent credit than that which is given to the author(s).

**PUBLISHER CREDIT:** Whenever this Work is produced, all programs, advertisements, flyers or other printed material must include the following notice: ***Produced by special arrangement with Brooklyn Publishers LLC.***

**COPYING:** Any unauthorized copying of this Work or excerpts from this Work is strictly forbidden by law. No part of this Work may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form, by any means now known or yet to be invented, including photocopying or scanning, without prior permission from Brooklyn Publishers LLC.

**BROOKLYN PUBLISHERS LLC**  
**P.O. BOX 248 • CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA 52406**  
**TOLL FREE (888) 473-8521 • FAX (319) 368-8011**

**BUN-GEE!**  
**by Ken Bradbury**

**SYNOPSIS:** A birthday gift of bungee jumping does not go over well with the friend who has suddenly developed a fear of heights.

**CAST OF CHARACTERS**

*(2 either)*

JERRY (m/f) ..... (59 lines)

SEAN (m/f)..... (60 lines)

DO NOT COPY

**AT START:**

**JERRY:** *(Standing beside a platform ... actually a table.)* I can't believe we're finally here.

**SEAN:** You said you always wanted to do this.

**JERRY:** Look, I'm having second thoughts.

**SEAN:** You can't have second thoughts. We've climbed 200 feet up this tower. There's a line of people behind us.

**JERRY:** Let's go to the mall instead.

**SEAN:** Jerry, we can't go to the mall. We're about to bungee jump! You said you wanted to do this for your birthday.

**JERRY:** I still do.

**SEAN:** Then what's the problem?

**JERRY:** I think I'd rather do it for my 60<sup>th</sup> birthday. [Insert your age] \_\_\_\_\_ is too soon. I want something to look forward to.

**SEAN:** He's motioning us up to the platform.

**JERRY:** No, he was just waving.

**SEAN:** He was not waving, Jerry! We're next in line! Come on!

**JERRY:** I can't.

**SEAN:** Why not?

**JERRY:** I forgot something when I climbed up here.

**SEAN:** What?

**JERRY:** I forgot to stay down on the ground.

*JERRY begins to leave, but is grabbed by SEAN.*

**SEAN:** Hold it! Hold it!

**JERRY:** Come on, Sean, I changed my mind! I can do that! It's my birthday!

**SEAN:** Look at that, Jerry ... look at that line of people on the tower. Can you imagine the humiliation of walking back down through those people saying, "Sorry... I'm sorry. Make way for the chicken?"

**JERRY:** But I am chicken!

**SEAN:** *(Grabbing JERRY and moving up to stand on the table.)* Come on, birthday boy/girl. You'll never forget this.

**JERRY:** I won't have time to forget it. I'll be dead in five minutes. *(Looking down.)* Oh my gosh! Don't let me do that again!

**SEAN:** Do what?

**JERRY:** Look down! Next time I look down, stop me. (*Looks down and screams, then.*) You didn't stop me!

**SEAN:** Then stop looking down!

**JERRY:** I can't help it! Down is such... it's such a long ways away. (*Looks down again.*) I did it again!

**SEAN:** Would you stop that!

**JERRY:** The people, Sean! They all look like ants from up here!

**SEAN:** (*Looking down.*) Those are ants, Jerry. They're on your shoe.

**JERRY:** Then I've got to go home!

**SEAN:** Why?

**JERRY:** I can't kill a bunch of innocent ants!

**SEAN:** Just relax ... here comes the harness.

**JERRY:** They're going to hang me?

**SEAN:** That's the strap they put around you.

**JERRY:** I'm being strapped???

**SEAN:** The straps hold you up, Jerry. The straps keep you safe!

**JERRY:** (*To an unseen character.*) Hey! Watch where you're putting your hands!

**SEAN:** He's just trying to help, Jerry. Relax.

**JERRY:** Relax... six miles above the surface of the earth, breathing the last few breaths of my life, getting ready to plunge into the atmosphere and burn up like a meteorite while the ground keeps getting closer and closer and ...

**SEAN:** Jerry!

**JERRY:** What?

**SEAN:** It's time to jump.

**JERRY:** No it's not. It's never time to jump. It can be time to eat and drink and kiss your puppy, but it's never time to jump. Nowhere in the Bible does it say, "Thou shalt jump!" Lincoln never said, "Four score and seven years ago we jumped!" Jumping is not a requirement.

**SEAN:** Then you'll have to be pushed.

**JERRY:** Touch me and I'll never speak to you again.

**SEAN:** Look, just... (*Speaking to the unseen character.*) ...What are you doing? No... no, I'm not jumping. I just came here with my friend.

**JERRY:** You no longer have any friends, Sean. You mean you weren't going to jump?

**SEAN:** Oh, I bungee jump all the time. This is your day.

**JERRY:** It's a double harness.

**SEAN:** No way.

**JERRY:** Way. He's hooking you up.

**SEAN:** Hold it! Hold it! You can't do this! I've never done this before!

**JERRY:** You said you'd jumped!

**SEAN:** I lied! I lied! He can't do this to me!

**JERRY:** Oh yes he can.

**SEAN:** No... you see, there's a mistake... I just came to encourage him. He's a little scared.

**JERRY:** Me? I'm the only one who's scared? Whatever happened to my big, brave friend?

**SEAN:** *(Again to the person hooking him/her up.)* Stop that! I'm not jumping! He's/She's jumping! I'm watching!

**JERRY:** Looks like you get a good view.

**SEAN:** I can't do this.

**JERRY:** Why not?

**SEAN:** I have an appointment.

**JERRY:** To do what? To live. I've got an appointment to live and now he wants me to die and that would just completely foul up my plan to live. You can't do this to me!!!

**SEAN:** Together. We're going to die together, Jerry. Isn't that great?

**JERRY:** I'm not going to die! I'm not going to jump!

**SEAN:** He's about to push us if we don't jump.

**JERRY:** *(To the unseen pusher, and going completely manic now.)* I'll bite your hand! I swear I'll bite your hand completely off! I have rabies! I mean it! I haven't had my shots and I'm highly infectious! You touch me and I'll bite and then you'll die a slow, painful death.

**SEAN:** He doesn't believe you.

**JERRY:** How do you know?

**SEAN:** He's laughing.

**JERRY:** He's just terrified of me, that's all.

**SEAN:** They're all laughing.

**JERRY:** Then it's mass hysteria. Sean, I can't jump. I'm serious.

**SEAN:** Why not?

**JERRY:** I have a phobia... I've never told you this, but it's serious.

***Thank you for reading this free excerpt from  
BUN-GEE! by KEN BRADBURY. For performance rights  
and/or a complete copy of the script, please contact us at:***

**Brooklyn Publishers, LLC**

**P.O. Box 248 • Cedar Rapids, Iowa 52406**

**Toll Free: 1-888-473-8521 • Fax (319) 368-8011**

**[www.brookpub.com](http://www.brookpub.com)**

**DO NOT COPY**