

CRAZY SEVENS

By Michael Soetaert

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CHARACTERS

(In no particular order)

Very flexible: 23 total; two really need to be male, but even that can be worked out. Almost all the parts, with very minor changes, could be played by either sex. Also, the number of players could easily be altered. For instance, it would be very easy to have only three Leprechauns by just splitting up Number Four's lines with the other three. And never let anybody kid you, it's far easier to give characters names than to number them.

ELVES: Four. Ever watch a movie about Santa Claus at the North Pole? Then certainly you've seen an elf. Tool belts are optional.

EASTER BUNNIES: Four. You're going to need bunny suits. Big feet, ears, and a cotton tail. And don't forget the Easter Baskets. They'll all need one. Eggs are optional. So are paint stains.

CUPIDS: Two (would probably be best if played by males). I'm not sure how you can fasten wings on somebody's back when he's not wearing a shirt. Staples might work. They should be wearing what looks to be an overly large diaper and pretty much nothing else, unless you count a bow and quiver as clothes.

WOODCHUCKS: (formerly known as Groundhogs) Three. The furrier the better, including hoods with ears. After all, these are supposed to be the real thing. Face makeup would work, but see if you can't find some buck teeth. After all, they are rodents.

LEPRECHAUNS: Four. We're talkin' your classic Leprechaun here. Goofy hats, billowy green and white clothes... all the way to the pointed shoes and pipe.

TOOTH FAIRIES: Three (Tooth Fairy #1 needs to be male). They are all dressed in tights and tutu. They should all have satchels... you know, some place to put their collected teeth and fairy dust.

KABUCHI: Three. Bare feet with grass around their wrists and ankles. A grass skirt. Lots of face paint, the more wild, the better. And hats. The taller and crazier the better. You're going for an island look. Seashell necklaces would be good. Big spears. You know. Have fun.

SET

One set, simple.

The idea is a meeting room. There doesn't need to be any walls, but there at least needs to be the idea of a "door" UR (just enter through the wings).

There is a low riser UC with a long table with cloth around it on the riser. No reason, it just looks better. On the "wall" behind the riser is a large banner that says "Union Hall."

DL there are a few card tables with folding chairs around them, but nobody sitting in them. You can even throw a few decks of cards on them if you want.

There is a folding table set up Right with all sorts of snacks on it: Cookies on a plate covered with cellophane, a bag of chips, a bag of cookies, cakes... what have you. It needs to look like something everybody is looking forward to after rehearsal. I really like those coconut cookies. I'm really not sure what they're called. But they're really good.

All of the different groups on stage will more or less stay together. It doesn't matter where any particular group is. They will all stand.

COSTUMES

Go with the stereotype for the costumes. Everybody in each group should pretty much look the same. Hey, just imagine how much fun it would be to go out for pizza after dress rehearsal?

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At Open, ALL the CHARACTERS are on stage except the KABUCHI. THEY are standing and talking within their GROUPS. Each GROUP will be having their own conversations, which will all run concurrently, but THEY won't be trying to drown out any of the OTHERS. THEY are simply having their own conversations. If one group talks faster than the other groups, then THEY're on their own. By the end of the opening chit chat (you figure out how to pace it), ELF #1 will have made her way to the podium.

TOOTH FAIRY #1: All I'm saying is, I'd prefer not to have to take molars.

TOOTH FAIRY #2: Like you could just leave whatever teeth you don't like?

TOOTH FAIRY #1: I'm just saying, if I had a choice, I'd leave the molars.

TOOTH FAIRY #3: But you don't have a choice.

TOOTH FAIRY #1: But if I did.

TOOTH FAIRY #2: But you don't. So what's the point?

TOOTH FAIRY #1: The point is, I don't like molars.

TOOTH FAIRY #3: Well, who does?

TOOTH FAIRY #2: I do.

THE OTHER FAIRIES: Oh, be quiet!

TOOTH FAIRY #1: *(after a pause)* You know, molars weigh more.

TOOTH FAIRY #3: So.

TOOTH FAIRY #1: So? So you get a bag of those, it seriously cuts into your wind speed.

TOOTH FAIRY #2: You couldn't get up a decent wind speed inside a tornado.

TOOTH FAIRY #1: It's because of all them molars, that's what.

TOOTH FAIRY #3: Oh, like you're the only one who has to carry molars!

TOOTH FAIRY #2: And they don't weigh that much more. What? Half a gram, if that?

TOOTH FAIRY #3: I'd say more like half a half of a gram.

TOOTH FAIRY #1: It adds up, you know.

EASTER BUNNY #1: *(looking at the grocery sales section of a local newspaper)* Eggs are up again.

EASTER BUNNY #2: Again?

EASTER BUNNY #1: Again.

EASTER BUNNY #3: I don't know why we just don't go plastic.

EASTER BUNNY #4: Plastic is a petroleum-based product.

EASTER BUNNY #3: So?

EASTER BUNNY #2: So? You know how long it takes plastic to biodegrade? Never. That's how long.

EASTER BUNNY #3: Which is why plastic would be great. We could reuse them every year. After all, nobody eats the eggs anyway.

EASTER BUNNY #1: They used to.

EASTER BUNNY #4: I like egg salad.

EASTER BUNNY #3: You would.

EASTER BUNNY #4: Well, tell me, Mr. Environment: How are we going to get the plastic eggs back?

EASTER BUNNY #3: We could collect a deposit.

EASTER BUNNY #1: An Easter Egg deposit?

EASTER BUNNY #3: Yeah, why not?

CUPID #1: You know, I've got this pain right here in my wrist that just won't go away.

CUPID #2: *(with a knowing nod)* It's bow wrist.

CUPID #1: What?

CUPID #2: Bow wrist. It's from doing the same thing all day long *(miming)* Zing... Schuup. Zing... Schuup. *(gently touching CUPID #1's elbow, as if to exam it)* Your elbow sore, too?

CUPID #1: Not too bad...

CUPID #2: Trust me. It's only going to get worse. *(with another knowing nod)* Archer's elbow.

CUPID #1: Archer's elbow?

CUPID #2: Yup.

CUPID #1: What can you do about it?

CUPID #2: You can spend a small fortune going to the doctor, but there's really nothing they can do. I use a brace. *(showing him a wrist brace)* This one seems to help... *(then pushing his shirt sleeve up to show his elbow brace)* But this one doesn't seem to do squat.

CUPID #1: I don't want to wear a brace.

CUPID #2: I've tried it all. Acupuncture. Hypnotism. Herbs. How's your knees holding up?

CUPID #1: My knees? Why? They're fine.

CUPID #2: Just a matter of time.

ELF #1: *(diligently)* Do you guys ever... do you ever just get to where you really just hate toys?

ALL: Yes!

ELF #2: Teddy Bears and building blocks...

ELF #3: Dolls and scooters...

ELF #4: Nobody rides a scooter!

ELF #2: That kid who got one under his tree last year does.

ELF #4: *(sarcastic)* I bet he doesn't. Not if he lives in the kind of neighborhood I grew up in.

ELF #1: You grew up in my neighborhood, you moron.

ELF #4: Yeah? Well I had a scooter. Remember? You set it on fire.

ELF #1: Scooters can't burn!

ELF #4: They can if they're wood.

ELF #3: How come we make everything out of wood?

ELF #2: Fiberglass would be fun.

ELF #3: Cement.

ELF #1: Cement?

ELF #3: Sure.

ELF #4: I'd like to see the Reindeer get off the ground with that.

ELF #3: That's the whole point.

WOODCHUCK #1: Pretty nice weather we've been having lately, don't you think?

WOODCHUCK #3: You know, if you guys wouldn't obsess about the weather all the time, then maybe we could concentrate on what really matters – getting people to call us Woodchucks, and not Groundhogs, and maybe, just maybe people would start referring to February Second as Woodchuck's Day... like they should! Now, can we talk about anything other than the weather?

WOODCHUCKS #1 and #2: Yeah, sure.

(THEY're BOTH quiet for a bit, which is longer than a beat, but shorter than a while.)

WOODCHUCK #1: I'm hoping the weather holds for the weekend. Do you think it will?

WOODCHUCK #2: Not with that cold front moving in from the southwest.

WOODCHUCK #1: I don't think it'll ever get here, not with the warm front moving in from the south.

WOODCHUCK #2: Well, what do you think is going to happen when those two fronts meet?

WOODCHUCK #1: *(using his hands to help illustrate)* Well, normally I'd say rain, but the lingering low pressure system that's stalled over the plateau is going to push the moisture to the west. We may see some scattered showers, but nothing to worry about.

WOODCHUCK #3: Would you guys talk about anything else other than the weather!

WOODCHUCK #1: *(after a beat, to WOODCHUCK #2)* I think it'd be nice to get out this weekend, don't you.

WOODCHUCK #2: Oh, yes. It's been awhile since I worked in the garden.

WOODCHUCK #1: Or even just sat out in the shade.

WOODCHUCK #2: I do love the shade.

WOODCHUCK #1: Looks like there's a good chance of that this weekend. That front ought to bring in plenty of clouds, but still sunny enough, I'm sure.

LEPRECHAUN #1: I mean, what is all the fuss over findin' a pot o' gold, anyway?

LEPRECHAUN #2: Finding? Aye, me lad, you are kind. Stealin' is more what I'd say.

LEPRECHAUN #3: 'Tis no other word than stealin'.

LEPRECHAUN #4: Except maybe low down, dirty stealin'.

ALL: Aye!

LEPRECHAUN #1: What if there was somethin' that said if you saw a man in a suit you could knock him down and take his wallet?

LEPRECHAUN #2: Aye! Then the belled-slipper 'twould be on th'other foot!

ALL: Aye!

LEPRECHAUN #3: And what's with St. Patrick? Do any of you even know who St. Patrick ever was?

LEPRECHAUN #4: We've gone over this and we've gone over this, and until we get the Internet, how can we know?

LEPRECHAUN #1: And how can we get the Internet if people be always a stealin' our gold?

ALL: Aye!

(ELF #1 should begin moving toward the podium during the above conversations; after making her way to the podium, SHE will stand waiting for the OTHERS to be quiet... or at least notice that SHE's taken the podium. THEY won't. SHE will politely clear her throat, but THEY still won't pay any attention; after a beat; softly...)

ELF #1: Excuse me...

(There is still no response from the OTHERS.)

(after a beat; a little louder) Excuse me...

(There is still no response from the OTHERS. I love it when I can copy and paste.)

(after a beat; yelling quite loudly) Excuse me!

(ALL the OTHERS will jump back with a start, but will be quiet... and notice her.)

Thank you. I'd like to call this meeting to order.

EASTER BUNNY #1: Hey! How come you get to do that?

ELF #1: Because it's my turn.

EASTER BUNNY #1: When did we decide that?

EASTER BUNNY #2: *(to BUNNY #1)* Last meeting. You weren't here.

EASTER BUNNY #1: Where was I?

EASTER BUNNY #2: I don't want to know where you go.

EASTER BUNNY #1: Oh. Well, I say we vote again. I nominate myself to be in charge!

WOODCHUCK #1: Hey, if he gets to nominate himself, I get to nominate myself.

PRETTY MUCH EVERYBODY ELSE: Me, too!

EASTER BUNNY #1: And I second myself!

PRETTY MUCH EVERYBODY ELSE: And I second myself!

ELF #1: You can't second yourself.

EASTER BUNNY #1: Well I just did!

PRETTY MUCH EVERYBODY ELSE: Yeah!

EASTER BUNNY #1: All in favor of voting for themselves for leader, say, "Aye!"

EVERYBODY EXCEPT ELF #1: Aye!

EASTER BUNNY #1: All opposed? *(HE listens expectantly for a beat)*
Then the "Ayes" have it!

(EVERYBODY cheers except ELF #1, then THEY ALL move toward the podium, which pretty much results in a shoving match. After a bit of shoving and yelling from the rest, ELF #1 lets rip with a whistle – a boat horn would be fun, too, which will cause EVERYBODY ELSE to stop and move back to their seats, quietly apologizing to each other as THEY do so.)

ELF #1: All in favor of your all being a bunch of idiots, say, "Aye!"

EVERYBODY: *(with enthusiasn)* Aye!

ELF #1: Then the "Ayes" have it. *(after a beat)* As you know, we decided last time who would be in charge this time so we wouldn't have to go through the same thing we go through every stinkin' time we meet.

WOODCHUCK #1: I second that motion!

ELF #1: It wasn't a motion!

WOODCHUCK #1: Well... I second it anyway!

(WOODCHUCK #1 is congratulated with pats on the back by his fellow WOODCHUCKS.)

ELF #1: (*pushing on*) And, as you all know....
EASTER BUNNY #1: Or not.

(*The OTHER EASTER BUNNIES whack him with Easter baskets.*)

ELF #1: Thank you. As you all know, this week we have another group joining us. Might I remind you all how important this is. We need one more group to join with us so then we can form our own local union...

CUPID #1: And then we can go on strike!

(*EVERYBODY cheers.*)

ELF #1: (*when THEY're through*) And then we can do whatever we want. (*becoming inspired*) No longer will we be forced into silence!

EVERYBODY ELSE: Yeah!

ELF #1: We will be in charge of our own destinies!

EVERYBODY ELSE: Yeah!

ELF #1: We will make our own decisions!

EVERYBODY ELSE: Yeah!

ELF #1: We will be our own men... or whatever!

EVERYBODY ELSE: Yeah!

ELF #1: (*measured*) But only if we can get the Kabuchi to join us.

LEPRECHAUN #1: The what?

ELF #1: The Kabuchi.

ELF #2: What's a Kabuchi?

ELF #1: Does it matter? Right now we only have six groups (*each GROUP will acknowledge itself when mentioned*): The Elves, the Easter Bunnies, the Cupids, the Woodchucks...

WOODCHUCKS: (*with fierce pride, which will make more sense later*) Thank you!

ELF #1: You're welcome. Then there's the Leprechauns and the Tooth Fairies. Any way you count it, unless you're a Woodchuck....

WOODCHUCKS: Thank you!

ELF #1: Yes. You're welcome. However, any way you count it, we only have six groups. The Union rules specifically state that, in order to form a local union, it must represent, at a minimum, *seven* different groups. All we need is one more group, and then we can form our own local. And if we can form our own local, then we can go out on strike!

(*The ENTIRE room breaks into wild cheering, while ELF #1 tries to get them back.*)

(finally) But only if... Only if we can get another group to join us. Therefore, I have asked the Kabuchi to join us here tonight. If! If they like us...

EASTER BUNNY #3: If they think we're sane...

ELF #1: Well stated, brother. Well stated. If we can pretend for just one night to be one harmouneous group...

(EVERYBODY laughs.)

(trying not to laugh himself) If! If we can do just that. Then we can go on strike! *(cheers)* And if we can go on strike, then we no longer have to be associated at all with each other. *(cheers)* Now how hard can that possibly be? *(after a beat)* My fellow brothers and sisters of the Amalgamated Union of Non-Specific Entities, I give you the Kabuchi!

(On cue the KABUCHI enter Right. With waves and shouts and very high leg kicks, THEY will ALL quickly form a row, and then on cue fiercely jump up in the air. It should be a wild jump, with knees and elbows everywhere, and THEY should hit with as much of a stomp as possible.)

KABUCHI: *(as THEY ALL hit at once)* Whoomp! *(after the hit)* Womma womma. *(THEY will then jump in the air again)* Whoomp!

KABUCHI #1: *(stepping forward; fiercely)* We are the Kabuchi! Mythical creatures from the Island of Funafuti, Tuvulu, that come out but once a year on the Feast of Ikki Wikki Wikki...

OTHER KABUCHI: Wooooo.

KABUCHI #1: Which is ten days after the second full moon following the Feast of Havgarr....

OTHER KABUCHI: Wooooo.

KABUCHI #3: Which falls on the first month after the solstice, which is also known as the Feast of Nagoo Gee Puttin Puttin...

OTHER KABUCHI: Wooooo.

(As one, the KABUCHI will become totally relaxed.)

KABUCHI #2: *(off hand)* We like feasts.

KABUCHI #3: So that puts it... oh, I dunno... sometime in September.

WOODCHUCK #1: That makes no sense at all.

EASTER BUNNY #1: Oh, I don't know. It makes perfect sense to us.

ALL KABUCHI: Wooooo.

TOOTH FAIRY #1: Why do you all keep saying "Wooooo?"

KABUCHI #1: *(correcting him)* No, no. It's more in the back of the throat... like this...

ALL KABUCHI: Wooooo.

TOOTH FAIRY #2: OK. Why do you say... why do you make that noise at all?

KABUCHI #2: Oh, no reason.

KABUCHI #3: When you're a Kabuchi, you don't get many lines.

ALL KABUCHI: Wooooo.

CUPID #1: So... what is it exactly that you do?

KABUCHI #3: We come out.

EASTER BUNNY #4: *(after a beat)* And?

KABUCHI #1: Ahhh... yeah. That' pretty much it.

(ALL the KABUCHI look at each other and knowingly nod.)

CUPID #2: *(after an expectant pause)* That's it? You just come out?

KABUCHI #2: Isn't that enough?

CUPID #1: Well, usually... no.

CUPID #2: People expect us to do something.

EASTER BUNNY #2: Yeah. Because if you don't... well....

EASTER BUNNY #3: ...well, you're just another rabbit.

WOODCHUCK #1: Speak for yourself.

KABUCHI #3: *(becoming inspired)* We could steal things and eat 'em.

KABUCHI #1: *(miming)* We could go through the streets with big sticks a wumpin' and a thumpin'...

CUPID #2: What?

KABUCHI #2: We could set things on fire.

ELF #1: No! That's a terrible idea. They're all terrible ideas.

KABUCHI #1: Fine with me. That a wumpin' and a thumpin' seemed like a lot of work.

(The OTHER KABUCHI nod in agreement.)

ELF #1: *(forced, mostly fake, cheerfulness)* And you know, guys, it really doesn't matter. We're just glad you're here... aren't we everybody?

(There is a less than enthusiastic cheer... about a six out of ten.)

On behalf of everybody...

(HE waits for EVERYBODY to affirm; a bit more sharp.)

...on behalf of everybody...

(EVERYBODY gives really bad fake smiles)

...we'd like to welcome you and your fellow...?

KABUCHI #3: Kabuchi. It's like Habatchi, but without the charcoal.

ELF #1: Oh behalf of everybody, I'd like to welcome you all to become part of our very own Local Union...

KABUCHI #1: *(puzzled)* Excuse me?

ELF #1: You know... to join our union.

KABUCHI #2: *(to KABUCHI #3)* I thought we were already in a union...

KABUCHI #3: I thought we were only invited here for the cookies...

ALL THE OTHERS: Whoo hoo!

KABUCHI #1 And the snacks...

ALL THE OTHERS: Whoo hoo!

KABUCHI #2: And the card playing.

ALL THE OTHERS: Whoo hoo!

KABUCHI #2: Don't forget the card playing.

ELF #1: Oh, don't worry. We always do those things. But we have to have a meeting first. It's in our bi-laws. *(holding up a book and pointing to a page)* See? It says, "After meeting, adjourn to snacks and card playing."

LEPRECHAUN #2: What about the cookies?

LEPRECHAUN #3: Cookies are snacks.

LEPRECHAUN #2: Oh.

ELF #1: As you all know....

EASTER BUNNY #1: Or not!

(ALL the OTHER EASTER BUNNIES hit him with their Easter Baskets.)

ELF #1: *(nervous)* As you know... we are trying to form our own local.

And in order to do so, we'd like you... the Habatchi, to join us.

KABUCHI #3: I'm for it!

KABUCHI #1: What? We don't even know these folk!

KABUCHI #3: Yeah, but have you seen the snack table?

KABUCHI #2: Well... I don't know...

KABUCHI #3: Really. There's a lot more than just cookies.

KABUCHI #1: *(more to EVERYBODY ELSE than KABUCHI #3)* Yeah?

Well, I'd kinda like to get to know all you folks first.

(The REST of the CROWD lets out a moan of disappointment.)

ELF #1: *(trying to cover)* Why, of course. Let me introduce you to my fellow Non-Specific Entities. We are the Amalgamated...

CUPID #1: What?

ELF #1: Amalgamated.

CUPID #2: What's that mean?

ELF #2: It means unified.

CUPID #1: Oh. OK.

ELF #1: We are the Amalgamated Brotherhood...

ANYBODY FEMALE IN THE CROWD THAT ISN'T A KABUCHI: Hey!

Wait just a bean sproutin' moment! What about us Sisterhoods?

ALL THE OTHER FEMALES: Yeah! Yeah!

ELF #1: Fine! (*scribbling in with a pencil*) ... We are the Amalgamated Sisterhood....

TOOTH FAIRY #1: (*who will be dressed in tights and a tutu*) Hey! Do I look like a sister to you?

ALL THE OTHER GUYS: Yeah! Yeah!

ELF #1: Fine! (*once more scribbling; reading as HE writes*) We are the Amalgamated Brotherhood and Sisterhood...

EASTER BUNNY #1: And Bunnyhood!

(*ALL of the OTHER EASTER BUNNIES whack him with their Easter baskets.*)

ELF: #1: We are the Amalgamated Brotherhood and Sisterhood of Elves, Tooth Fairies, Leprechauns...

LEPRECHAUN #2: Hey! How come the Elves get to go first?

ELF #3: Because we're elves, I suppose.

LEPRECHAUN #3: Oh, go fry a donut!

TOOTH FAIRY #3: (*to LEPRECHAUNS*) Oh, I suppose it's OK for you to jump in front of us.

TOOTH FAIRY #2: Just dump on the fairies. They're magical. They won't care.

TOOTH FAIRY #1: Fairy dust! Whoopie.

TOOTH FAIRY #3: Just try getting a high gloss on anything with all that dust around.

ELF #1: Stop it! (*trying to be calm; faking a very bad smile for the sake of the KABUCHI*) It doesn't matter who goes first.

LEPRECHAUN #1: Aye! That be easy for you to say. You don't have to be number three.

ELF #1: Look. We can work it out later.

TOOTH FAIRY #3: Boy. Haven't I heard that before!

ELF #1: Can we just get on with it? (*after a beat*) Fine. We are the Brotherhood and the Sisterhood of the, in no particular order, Elves, Fairies, Leprechauns, and Assorted Rodents.

CUPIDS: Hey! What about us?

ELF #1: I just figured you were with the Tooth Fairies.

CUPID #2: *(thinks for a beat, shrugs)* Eh, makes sense.

WOODCHUCKS and EASTER BUNNIES: *(who have been seething)*

Assorted Rodents!

ELF #4: Well, rabbits are rodents... aren't they.

EASTER BUNNY #4: Not in the way you mean it, we ain't!

(The OTHER EASTER BUNNIES nod in angry approval.)

ELF #4: And I know Groundhogs are rodents, too...

WOODCHUCK #1: *(immediately defensive, along with all the other WOODCHUCKS)* We are Woodchucks!

KABUCHI #1: Woodchucks?

TOOTH FAIRY #3: *(giggling)* You know... how much wood would a Woodchuck....

(SHE is suddenly grabbed by the WOODCHUCKS and chucked. It'll be fun. Just have a dummy hidden under the riser, surround the TOOTH FAIRY and the riser, and pull the dummy out unseen and chuck it off stage. The TOOTH FAIRY can slip under the riser and sneak off back stage and come back in later dusting herself off.)

TOOTH FAIRY #3: *(as SHE's being chucked)* ... chu-u-u-u-u-ucked

WOODCHUCK #2: *(looking at the KABUCHI; calmly)* One.

KABUCHI #2: One? One what?

WOODCHUCK #2: One. That's how much a Woodchuck can chuck.

Wanna be two?

KABUCHI #3: You can't be serious!

WOODCHUCK #3: Oh yeah. We hate that joke.

ELF #1: *(trying to get back on track)* Of course they're not serious!

They're all a bunch of kidders. Aren't you guys!

WOODCHUCK #2: *(ignoring ELF #1)* You know what we hate even more?

WOODCHUCK #3: We hate to be called Groundhogs.

LEPRECHAUN #1: Then why they be callin' it Groundhog's day, then?

WOODCHUCK #1: *(angry)* Because they're wrong! That's why! It's Woodchuck's Day!

WOODCHUCK #2: *(not too happy, either)* You know? February Second?

LEPRECHAUN #2: Aye. February Second. Groundhog's Day.

(ALL the WOODCHUCKS instantly become fighting mad. During the next sequence THEY will ALL take turns holding each other back.)

WOODCHUCK #3: We are not Groundhogs!
WOODCHUCK #2: We are Woodchucks!
WOODCHUCK #1: Woodchucks do you hear!
WOODCHUCK #2: *Marmota monax*.
WOODCHUCK #3: Yeah! And proud of it!
WOODCHUCK #1: And never!
WOODCHUCK #2: Ever!
WOODCHUCK #3: Ever!
WOODCHUCKS: Call us Groundhogs!
KABUCHI #3: *(after a beat)* What's wrong with Groundhog?
WOODCHUCK #1: *(suddenly calm, as THEY ALL are)* Oh, nothing.
WOODCHUCK #2: We just don't like it.
WOODCHUCK #3: No.
WOODCHUCK #2: Not really.
KABUCHI #2: Oh.
ELF #1: *(totally defeated)* Well... yeah. That's us. The Amalgamated
Union of Non-Specific Entities.
KABUCHI #2: And you want us to join you?
WOODCHUCK #1: *(totally calm)* If it wouldn't be too much trouble.

(ALL the OTHERS nod.)

KABUCHI #3: I don't get it. None of you seem to like each other.
CUPID #2: No.
LEPRECHAUN #2: Not really.
KABUCHI #1: Then why, in the name of Glorgg would you want to be in
a Union together?

(The WHOLE ROOM is thrown into puzzled quiet.)

WOODCHUCK #1: Well, if we were in a Union, we could have meetings.
WOODCHUCK #2: We could have passwords.
WOODCHUCK #3: And secret handshakes!
EASTER BUNNY #2: And snacks!
EASTER BUNNY #3: All in favor of eating the snacks say, "Aye!"
EVERYBODY BUT ELF #1: Aye!
ELF #1: No! Not yet! We have to have the business portion of the
meeting...
LEPRECHAUN #1: ...and then we adjourn for snacks!
LEPRECHAUN #2: ...and card playin'!
LEPRECHAUN #3: *(to KABUCHI)* You folks know how to play Crazy
Sevens?
KABUCHI #2: Don't you mean Crazy Eights.

LEPRECHAUN #4: Aye... it be just like Crazy Eights...

LEPRECHAUN #3: But you play it with sevens.

ELF #1: No! Not yet!

KABUCHI #3: I don't understand. You're in the Union anyway... right?

CUPID #2: Yeah, but that's the Big Union.

CUPID #1: In order to call a strike in the Big Union it has to be a majority of all them. If we had our own local, then it only has to be us.

KABUCHI #1: And that's the idea, is it? To strike?

EVERYBODY: Yeah!

KABUCHI #2: Why?

(EVERYBODY is suddenly quiet, looking at each other hoping one or the other has an answer.)

TOOTH FAIRY #1: *(instantly stepping forward; become quite animated)*

We are striking for equality! What we want is to be treated fairly!

EVERYBODY: Yeah!

TOOTH FAIRY #2: What we want is equal pay!

EVERYBODY: Yeah!

TOOTH FAIRY #3: What we want are equal working hours!

(The ELVES, EASTER BUNNIES, and FAIRIES all loudly cheer, while the CUPIDS, with noticeably less enthusiasm, cheer as well. However, the LEPRECHAUNS and WOODCHUCKS... and of course the KABUCHI don't cheer at all.)

WOODCHUCK #3: *(stepping forward and holding up his hand to be noticed)* Ummm.... what do you mean... work equal hours?

LEPRECHAUN #4: Aye. Be ye speaking figuratively, or be ye speaking literally?

LEPRECHAUN #3: Aye, what my co-worker be tryin' to say is... What?

TOOTH FAIRY #1: *(becoming way too over-zealous)* We will join together as one. No longer will any Non-Specific Entity be forced to work while others sit idly by. Wherever one of us is not getting paid minimum wage, there am I! We will all work together to guarantee that none of our brethren or sistren must toil longer than anybody else, so that we may all enjoy as much leisure as possible.

(The ELVES, EASTER BUNNIES, and TOOTH FAIRIES all cheer raucously, which is a great word. The OTHERS... not so much.)

WOODCHUCK #3: Wow. I mean, who wouldn't be for that, but some of us need more sleep than others. I mean, if I don't get my 38, I'm useless for the next 4 hours.

WOODCHUCK #2: I'd say you're useless for the whole... How much was that?

WOODCHUCK #3: I don't know. Who's counting?

KABUCHI #1: And what about Feast Days? Feast Days are very important in our culture. We never work on Feast Days.

OTHER KABUCHI: Never. Never. Never. *(THEY will ALL jump in the air.)* Whoomp! womma womma *(and one more jump)* Whoomp! Wooooo.

ELF #1: *(when THEY're done; wanting to be sure there's not more)* Ummm... How often are feast days?

(ALL the KABUCHI assume thinking poses.)

KABUCHI #2: Let's see... There isn't one on December 2...

KABUCHI #3: April 12 doesn't have one...

KABUCHI #1: I thought it was April 13....

KABUCHI #3: Maybe you're right.

KABUCHI #1: Anyway, one of those two days. And June 6.

(THEY ALL look at each other for reassuring nods.)

KABUCHI #2: Yup, that's pretty much it.

TOOTH FAIRY #1: *(to LEPRECHAUNS)* I suppose you have an excuse, too.

LEPRECHAUN #1: Aye? An excuse? What would we be needin' with an excuse?

TOOTH FAIRY #2: An excuse for whatever it is that you're supposed to do.

TOOTH FAIRY #3: *(having suddenly realized something HE's never thought about)* What is it that Leprechauns do?

LEPRECHAUN #2: Do? Aye! We do plenty, indeed!

ELF #1: What? What is it you even do on St. Patrick's Day? It's not like you deliver toys...

EASTER BUNNY #1: Or eggs...

TOOTH FAIRY #1: Or dirty, disgusting molars... How many of these kids do you suppose, brushed their teeth before that tooth fell out?

TOOTH FAIRY #2: How many of these kids, do you suppose, brush their teeth at all?

TOOTH FAIRY #3: It's nasty! That's what it is!

TOOTH FAIRY #1: (*specifically to the LEPRECHAUNS*) So don't go tryin' to tell us that some ol' poor Leprechaun has got it so tough!

LEPRECHAUN #3: (*passionate*) Aye! But do you think it's easy hiding pots 'o gold when ye ain't got no pots o' gold ta hide?!

LEPRECHAUN #2: Do ya realize that a Shamrock is a weed?

LEPRECHAUN #4: Have ya ever had people a makin' stupid jokes about breakfast cereal every time they see you?

EASTER BUNNIES: (*put out*) Yes!

LEPRECHAUN #3: Aye. It's easier just to stay in.

LEPRECHAUN #2: Nobody knows you're a Leprechaun on the Internet.

ALL LEPRECHAUNS: Praise be!

LEPRECHAUN: #3: They especially don't know how tall you are.

LEPRECHAUNS: Aye!

LEPRECHAUN #1: Aye! Have you any idea how insultin' it is to be called the "Wee People?"

LEPRECHAUN #2: It's even not grammatically correct.

LEPRECHAUN #3: Not that it really matters being grammatically correct.

LEPRECHAUN #2: Aye, but I was just sayin', 'twouldn't it be grand if it were?

LEPRECHAUN #4: Aye, 'twould be indeed.

LEPRECHAUN #1: An' whoever said it was lucky to be a Leprechaun? I don't know any Leprechauns that's ever won the lottery. If we were lucky, you think we'd be workin' for minimum wage?

TOOTH FAIRY #3: You're getting minimum wage?

TOOTH FAIRY #2: Oh cry me a medium sized tributary!

TOOTH FAIRY #1: Do you know what the profit margin is in teeth?

TOOTH FAIRY #2: Well... I'll tell you! There is none!

TOOTH FAIRY #1: That's why we need equality!

WOODCHUCK #3: Does that mean we have to get up early?

WOODCHUCK #1: Whoever thought up the idea that we had to see our shadow at sunrise?

WOODCHUCK #2: (*WOODCHUCKS #3 & #1 will hold him back*) I'll kill him! Or her! Arrgh!

WOODCHUCK #3: (*explaining; calmly*) We don't like getting up early.

WOODCHUCK #2: (*having been let go by the OTHERS; shaking off anger before becoming calm once again*) It makes us irritable.

WOODCHUCK #1: Yeah!

WOODCHUCK #2: (*more calmly; apologetic*) I mean, really... what would be wrong with... say... noonish?

WOODCHUCK #3: I mean, it is February, but there's still plenty of light at 5:00 in the evening...

WOODCHUCK #2: 4:30 easily.

WOODCHUCK #1: As far as that goes, why not just move the whole thing to April? The weather's a lot nicer and... well... it's not winter.

(ALL the WOODCHUCKS nod at each other knowingly.)

EASTER BUNNY #1: Hey! April's our month!

WOODCHUCK #3: Not likely.

WOODCHUCK #2: Easter hops around more than you do.

EASTER BUNNY #3: *(ready to fight)* Are you saying we hop!?

WOODCHUCK #2: Yeah!

(There's figurative chest thumping between the EASTER BUNNY #3 and WOODCHUCK #2, but nothing serious.)

EASTER BUNNY #4: *(to BUNNY #1)* But we do hop...

EASTER BUNNY #1: Yeah? Well that still don't make it right!

(The OTHER BUNNIES nod in agreement.)

KABUCHI #3: *(to the WOODCHUCKS)* I'm sorry, but April is in the Spring...

WOODCHUCK #3: We know.

(The OTHER WOODCHUCKS all nod knowingly.)

KABUCHI #2: But what would be the point of having a holiday that predicts when Spring will get here if Spring is already here?

WOODCHUCK #1: That would be fine with us, too.

KABUCHI #3: What?

WOODCHUCK #2: We can just call the whole thing off as far as we care.

WOODCHUCK #1: But you see, if we were in a Union, that's the kind of thing we'd get to decide for ourselves.

(EVERYBODY except the KABUCHI nod in agreement.)

KABUCHI #1: So... what exactly would you decide if all of you were in a Union?

ELF #1: Why, we'd decide not to do it anymore!

(EVERYBODY shouts in approval. During the following, after each REPRESENTATIVE of the GROUP speaks, the OTHERS in her or his GROUP will respond affirmatively in one way or another.)

TOOTH FAIRY #1: Not to have to get smelly, nasty teeth.

EASTER BUNNY #2: Never to paint another egg, ever again!

CUPID #1: To put on a real pair of pants!

LEPRECHAUN #2: To be able to get a permit to carry a concealed weapon!

WOODCHUCK #1: To get to sleep in!

ELF #4: And never, ever to make another toy again as long as I shall live!

ELVES: *(as one, with fists raised)* No more toys!

KABUCHI #2: *(puzzled, as the question mark might imply)* But aren't the toys for children?

ELF #1: Oh, sure! Blame it on us!

ELF #2: Just because we're no longer willing to work for candy canes...

EASTER BUNNY #3: Or carrots...

CUPID #2: Or little candy hearts...

LEPRECHAUN #3: Or yellow moons...

LEPRECHAUN #2: Or pink clovers...

TOOTH FAIRY #2: Or nothing at all!

WOODCHUCKS: Yeah!

TOOTH FAIRY #1: Just because we're no longer willing to put up with injustice...

ALL: Yeah!

TOOTH FAIRY #2: Then it's all our fault that some ungrateful little kid doesn't get a quarter for her tooth.

TOOTH FAIRY #3: Does any little kid ever say thank you for the quarter?

EASTER BUNNY #2: Or the Easter eggs?

CUPID #1: Or for falling in love with the little girl sitting across the aisle in the lunchroom?

WOODCHUCK #3: That was you?

CUPID #1: You didn't think it was your good looks and irrepressible charm.

WOODCHUCK #3: Couldn't you have had her fall in love with me, too?

CUPID #2: See? That's just what we're saying! It's never good enough!

ELF #4: You think it's never good enough? Try being an Elf!

ELF #3: Oh, sure, they thank the big guy.

ELF #2: *(mocking voice)* Oh, thank you Mr. Kringle... and tell all the Elves thank you, too, because we know you didn't do diddly squat all year long, and they never get a break...

ELF #3: They love the big guy.

ELF #4: But the little guys...

ELF #1: We get riveted every time.

ELF #3: Every stinkin' time!

ELF #2: He takes off with the reindeer...

ELF #3: And who do you think is left to shovel out the barn?

ELF #4: I'm tellin' ya...

ELF #1: It ain't Mrs. Claus.

(ALL the ELVES nod to each other knowingly.)

WOODCHUCK #2: At least nobody's getting you up while it's still dark to tell them it's still winter ... *in February!*

LEPRECHAUN #3: Aye. And it's no different for we Leprechauns!

LEPRECHAUN #2: Us Leprechauns...

LEPRECHAUN #3: Whatever! Have ye ever heard tell of anybody a thankin' a Leprechaun?

KABUCHI #2: What for?

LEPRECHAUN #2: Why, for another reason to have a party... what else?

LEPRECHAUN #3: And one thing else...

LEPRECHAUN #2: *(after a thoughtful beat by all the LEPRECHAUNS)*
No...

LEPRECHAUN #1: No...

LEPRECHAUN #3: Oh. Then I guess that be all there be.

LEPRECHAUN #1: Aye! But that be enough!

(ALL the LEPRECHAUNS will give each other a subdued "five.")

ELF #1: But you see... you see why we just can't do it anymore? *(after a beat)* No. I guess you don't. I'm sorry.

KABUCHI #1: *(after a moment)* No. I do. I understand.

KABUCHI #3: You think it's easy being a Kabuchi?

(ALL the KABUCHI will do the "Whomp! wooma womma Whomp! Wooooo thing.)

KABUCHI #2: At least people have heard of Leprechauns...

ELF: #3: And Elves...

TOOTH FAIRY #1: And Tooth Fairies...

EASTER BUNNY #4: And the Easter Bunny...

THE OTHER EASTER BUNNIES: Bunnies...

WOODCHUCK #2: And Groundhogs...

THE OTHER WOODCHUCKS: Woodchucks!

CUPID #2: And Cupids.

KABUCHI #2: Nobody's even heard of the Kabuchi.

ELF #1: What about the people on Tuvalu?

KABUCHI #3: Most people haven't even heard of Tuvalu.

KABUCHI #2: And nobody, not even the people on Tuvalu, ever once has said thank you.

EASTER BUNNY #4: For what? You don't do anything.

KABUCHI #3: We could steal things and eat them.

KABUCHI #1: (*miming*) We could go a wumpin' and a thumpin'...

KABUCHI #2: We could set things on fire.

ELF #1: And it's a good thing you don't.

KABUCHI #1: Yeah, but see the thanks we get?

WOODCHUCK #3: (*to nobody in particular*) You know, I've always found it a bit odd to thank somebody for something they didn't do.

KABUCHI #1: But that doesn't mean it wouldn't've been nice to have said thanks.

CUPID #1: So you know what we mean?

TOOTH FAIRY #2: You know what it's like to be taken for granted.

LEPRECHAUN #3: To be abused.

ELF #4: Misused.

EASTER BUNNY #4: And worst of all, ignored.

ALL KABUCHI: We do.

KABUCHI #3: There's just one thing I don't yet understand....

ELF #1: What's that?

KABUCHI #3: Why us? Why the Kabuchi?

LEPRECHAUN #2: Ummm.... Ahhh....

TOOTH FAIRY #1: Ummm... yeah...

CUPID #2: Ahhh... no.

ELF #1: OK! It's because everybody else has turned us down.

KABUCHI #2: So... we're like *where* on the list.

KABUCHI #3: The middle... Lower third... Lower two fifths?

KABUCHI #1: Oh, don't tell me we're last on the list!

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