

THE FATAL FIVE
A High School Superhero Story
By D. Brent Holland

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THE FATAL FIVE

A High School Superhero Story

A Comedic One Act

By D. Brent Holland

SYNOPSIS: When Brett decides to start a club for people with superpowers, he had no idea that it would result in the formation of “The Fatal Five.” In a series of events that starts with the takedown of a school bully to an eventual showdown with the administrator, Brett and his new friends are quickly tested to see if they have what it takes to be a super team!

DURATION: 40 minutes.

TIME: Present.

SETTING: A high school.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

(1 male, 6 either; 0-10 extras)

- BRETT (m/f).....The leader of the Fatal Five and a high school senior, secretly known as “Rewind.” Has the ability to travel in time, but only for fifteen seconds and only a few times a day, max. Using his ability fatigues him terribly. *(161 lines)*
- CASEY (m/f).....A high school junior known as “Insert.” Has the ability to stop time, but only for four seconds at a time with a lengthy recharge rate. *(100 lines)*
- SKYLAR (m/f).....A high school junior known as “Commander Salamander” for his ability to control the minds of... well... Salamanders. *(75 lines)*
- ALEX (m/f).....A high school sophomore known as “The Magician” for her ability to create matter from thin air. Given, she can only create Blow Pops, and only about twenty-five

per day, but most people don't know that.
(124 lines)

SAM (m/f)..... A high school freshman known as “The Opossum.” Having been bitten by a radioactive Opossum as a child, Sam has many of the same traits and skills as the marsupial. (92 lines)

EDDIE (m)..... A high school freshman known as “The Luchador.” He's the school bully and enjoys terrorizing Sam. (40 lines)

MRS. EDENS (m/f) A high school principal up to her neck in discipline issues. Secretly running a crime syndicate from her high school. (63 lines)

COSTUMES

The members of the Fatal Five can be dressed in contemporary clothing for high school students while Mrs. Edens should be dressed as a professional educator.

EDDIE – Blue Jeans, a tank top and a Mexican Luchador mask.

SET

CLASSROOM – Desks, teacher desk

LUNCH – Tables, chairs

PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE – Desk, Computer monitor, phone and chairs

OUTSIDE – A bench

PROPS

- six cell phones
- a prop lizard/salamander
- Blow Pops
- laptop computer
- bookbags

SOUND EFFECTS

- laser blast
- rewinding sound
- tick-tock

DIRECTOR'S NOTE

For this show, all the roles are gender flexible (with the exception of Eddie, which I just see as an obnoxious freshmen guy). In the script, I often used he/him for their pronouns as the characters are based on friends of mine, but for your production, I am fine with any of the other characters being either gender.

DO NOT COPY

AT START: *The lights come up on BRETT, SKYLAR, CASEY, SAM and ALEX, all of whom have just run from a very dangerous situation.*

CASEY: Do you think we lost her?

BRETT: I don't know!

SKYLAR: Did you know she could do that?

BRETT: Of course not!

ALEX: What are we going to do?

BRETT: I'm thinking!

ALEX: Think faster!

BRETT: What do we have left?

CASEY: I'm tapped out. What a freaking waste! I don't know how long until I can do it again.

SAM: If we were outside, I could climb a tree or something.

BRETT, SKYLAR, CASEY, and ALEX all look at SAM.

SAM: What?

ALEX: How would that even help?

SAM: I don't know!

BRETT: *(To SKYLAR.)* Where's Melvin?

SKYLAR: He's in a bush back by the cafeteria. He can't help us.

BRETT: Alex?

ALEX: What?

BRETT: You got anything?

ALEX: I don't think a Blow Pop is going to help here, Brett!

SKYLAR: What are you doing?

CASEY: Checking to see if we lost her.

MRS. EDENS: *(Offstage. Booming.)* YOU CAN'T HIDE FOREVER!

SAM: We obviously haven't lost her!

CASEY starts to stand.

SKYLAR: Stay down!

CASEY: It's fine! I just need to see if we have a path out of here.

BRETT: Stay down!

CASEY: Just let me take a peek!

CASEY stands. MRS. EDENS'S voice booms.

MRS. EDENS: *(Offstage. Booming.)* THERE YOU ARE!

A loud explosion, like a gun shot or laser blast sounds, and CASEY falls over dead.

ALEX: Holy Crap! I didn't think she could do that!

SAM faints dramatically.

BRETT: We wouldn't be here if we knew she could do any of this!!

Rewind incoming. I don't know if I have another one after this one.

SKYLAR: Do it!

At this, an echoing sound effect plays as the last fifteen seconds rewinds itself with the actors playing out the events in reverse. The sound effect stops. BRETT looks exhausted. CASEY starts to stand.

SKYLAR: What are you doing?

CASEY: Checking to see if we lost her!

MRS. EDENS: *(Offstage. Booming.)* YOU CAN'T HIDE FOREVER!

SAM: We obviously haven't lost her!

CASEY starts to stand.

SKYLAR: Stay down!

CASEY: It's fine!

BRETT: *(Exhausted.)* It's not fine.

CASEY: What?

BRETT: When you stand up, she blows you away. Some kind of laser.

ALEX: Holy Crap! She can do that? Why can she do that?! Why does this woman have so many powers?!

BRETT shoots her a look.

CASEY: Wait... I died? Did you just say that I died?!

BRETT: Yes!

SAM: When Casey died, did I faint?

BRETT: Also, yes.

SAM: Crap! I always do that!

CASEY: This sucks.

MRS. EDENS: (*Offstage.*) COME OUT, COME OUT WHEREVER YOU ARE? SOMEONE'S GOING TO DETENTION!

SKYLAR: What are we going to do?

SAM breaks the fourth wall as CASEY, SKYLAR, BRETT and ALEX exit the stage.

SAM: And THAT was the SECOND appearance of the Fatal Five! (*Looking smug.*) We got you hooked now, right? #Fatalfive is still trending pretty much everywhere, so get caught up and like our Instagram. You haven't heard of the Fatal Five? No Way! Well, I guess I should start at the beginning!

Blackout. The scene changes to a classroom where BRETT and CASEY are standing.

CASEY: Do you think anyone will show up?

BRETT: There have to be more than just us, right?

CASEY: Yeah, but the ones with real powers end up going to private schools.

BRETT: Perhaps. But that doesn't mean there aren't other people with superpowers here.

CASEY: Skylar asked me about it, so I think he's coming.

BRETT: Skylar Collins?

CASEY: Yeah.

BRETT: I wonder what he can do.

CASEY: I have no clue.

BRETT: You didn't ask?

CASEY: No. I mean, it seems like a kind of personal question, ya know?

BRETT: I guess.

ALEX enters.

ALEX: Is this the super ability club meeting?

BRETT: It is. And you are?

ALEX: Alex Graham. I go by "The Magician."

CASEY: Cool. So, you can do magic?

ALEX: I can. In a limited way, but it's definitely magic.

CASEY: Limited? How so?

SKYLAR enters.

SKYLAR: Hey Casey!

CASEY: Glad you came!

SKYLAR: I wouldn't have missed it. I can't believe no one has started a club like this before.

BRETT: I almost didn't. I wasn't sure that anyone would come.

SKYLAR: So, what can you guys do?

BRETT: What?

SKYLAR: This is a super ability club, so I assume you guys have some sort of superpower, right?

BRETT: Oh. Yeah. Right. Well, I can travel in time.

SKYLAR: Really?

BRETT: Well, yeah. It's limited though. I can only travel backwards and I can only go back for fifteen seconds.

ALEX: Fifteen seconds?

BRETT: Exactly fifteen seconds. No more, no less.

ALEX: Is that useful?

BRETT shoots ALEX a look.

ALEX: No offense! It's a legit question. I'm not being a jerk or anything.

BRETT: It's not the best, but I've found a few uses for it over the years. There's a side effect though. Using it really wears me out, so I can only do it a handful of times a day.

ALEX: That's seems kind of limited.

CASEY: Judgmental much?

ALEX: Just calling it like I see it.

SKYLAR: What's the maximum number of times you can do it in a single day?

BRETT: The most I've ever tried is seven. I slept most of the next day though when I did that.

ALEX: Rough.

BRETT: Well, it is what it is.

SKYLAR: Can you give us a demonstration?

BRETT: There would be no point. When I do it, I'm the only one who realizes what happens. Plus, I have to work tonight, and I've already done it twice today. Another run would make me pretty tired.

SKYLAR: What did you use it for today?

BRETT: I said something really stupid in front of this girl I'm into.

SKYLAR: And you time traveled to make it not happen?

BRETT: Yeah.

SKYLAR: I wish I could do that.

ALEX: (To SKYLAR.) So, what can you do?

SKYLAR: Mind control.

BRETT: Mind control?

SKYLAR: Over Salamanders.

ALEX: You can mind control salamanders?

SKYLAR: Yeah. Like this guy. (SKYLAR pulls out a salamander.) This is Melvin.

ALEX: He has a name?

SKYLAR: Of course he has a name.

CASEY: And you can make him do whatever you want?

SKYLAR: I can. But with Melvin I don't. We're friends.

ALEX: You're friends with a salamander?

SKYLAR: I can read his thoughts and communicate mine to him.

ALEX: Right...

SKYLAR: Melvin doesn't like your tone.

ALEX: I doubt I'll be able to sleep tonight knowing that I upset your salamander.

CASEY: (Interjecting.) I can stop time.

ALEX: Well, at least one of you has a useful ability.

CASEY: But I can only do it for four seconds.

ALEX: Never mind.

CASEY: Dude, the uses for this are endless.

ALEX: Prove it.

With that the lights change subtly, and a tick-tock sounds as everyone but CASEY stops moving. CASEY walks over, opens ALEX'S mouth and sticks ALEX'S fingers in as far as they can go. Time restarts. ALEX let's out a muffled cry of alarm.

CASEY: And that was the nice version. I could have throat punched or eye poked you. I could have taken your wallet or kicked your knee out. *(ALEX goes to talk.)* But before you ask, I can only do it for four seconds and each time I do it, the recharge time gets longer and longer. Since that was my first time today, I could probably swing it again in about ten minutes.

ALEX: I guess that could be pretty useful.

BRETT: You guess? I've known Casey for years. This ability rocks.

ALEX: If you say so.

SKYLAR: So, what can you do?

ALEX: My power is magic based. For instance... here! *(It seems as if ALEX has created a Blow Pop out of midair.)* Have a Blow Pop! *(Hands it to SKYLAR.)*

SKYLAR, BRETT, and ALEX are admittedly impressed.

BRETT: Did you just create that out of midair?

ALEX: I sure did.

CASEY: How?

ALEX: I'm honestly not sure. I've been able to do it since I was little. *(Pulling out two more Blow Pops, one for each of the other two. This trick can be accomplished by long sleeves and the appropriate responses from the actors.)* Here's one for each of you. *(Hands one to CASEY and BRETT.)*

BRETT: Yuck. Grape. *(To CASEY.)* Want to trade?

CASEY: No way, grape sucks.

BRETT: Can you magic up a Twix bar?

ALEX: I can't do chocolate.

SKYLAR: What can you do?

ALEX: I can do Blow Pops.

SKYLAR: That's it?

ALEX: *(Proudly.)* Yup. And I can create more than forty every day.

A beat.

SKYLAR: And you think my ability sucks?

ALEX: Compared to mine? Absolutely!

SKYLAR: You're joking, right?

ALEX and SKYLAR start to argue over their abilities as SAM enters.

SAM: Is this the superhero meeting?

BRETT: What?

SAM: Is this the meeting for people with super abilities?

BRETT: Yes, it is.

SAM: Great. I'm the Opossum!

CASEY: You're what?

SAM: That's my superhero name. My real name is Sam Benson, and when I was a baby, I was bitten by a radioactive Opossum, and I was infused with all their innate skills and abilities!

ALEX: A radioactive Opossum?

CASEY: Opossums have skills?

SAM: Of course they do!

CASEY: Like what?

SAM: Well, I am particularly adept at climbing trees and I'm immune to rabies. I know that for a fact, by the way, as well as many other diseases... that part is speculation, though.

BRETT: Can you play dead?

SAM: I wouldn't really call that a skill. It's more of a liability. But I can also eat just about anything!

ALEX: Anything?

SAM: As long as it can be digested. Yes.

ALEX: Prove it.

SAM: I was hoping you were going to say that! *(Pulls out a box.)*

CASEY: What's that?

SAM: Open it and look.

BRETT, CASEY, ALEX, and SKYLAR look into the box.

BRETT: *(Peeking in.)* They're bugs.

SAM: More specifically, they are ticks.

CASEY: Ticks?

ALEX: How did you find this many ticks? There must be a hundred in there.

SAM: Well, after I saw the flyer you put up, I went out to the woods and started collecting them.

BRETT: Why?

SAM: Because I wanted to be able to do this! *(Turns up the box and empties the contents into his mouth. The remaining four are terrorized.)*

SKYLAR: Dude. You... you...

SAM: Mmmmm! A fine source of protein.

ALEX: *(To SKYLAR.)* I take back what I said about your ability. Compared to eating ticks, being able to control the minds of salamanders is awesome.

SAM: Wait... YOU'RE Commander Salamander!?

Blackout. ALEX, SAM, and SKYLAR exit. It's the next day. BRETT is on stage as CASEY walks on.

CASEY: There you are! Why aren't you answering my texts?

BRETT: *(Taking out his phone.)* Sorry, my phone was on silent.

CASEY: Sam has been blowing up that group chat you set up after the meeting.

BRETT: I put that on silent too.

CASEY: He and Skylar have really hit it off. I had no clue that Skylar's Commander Salamander persona was so big online.

BRETT: No kidding.

CASEY: You need to read the chat. They've been making plans.

BRETT gets out his phone and starts reading.

BRETT: Who's the Luchador?

CASEY: Some other freshmen that's been bullying Sam. Supposedly he has powers too.

BRETT: More powerful than the ability to eat a cup full of ticks?

CASEY: Apparently.

BRETT is still reading.

BRETT: Hold on.

CASEY: I see you got to the good part.

BRETT: Why would Skylar promise that?

CASEY: I have no clue.

BRETT: The Fatal Five? He gave us a name? This is supposed to be a club, not the forming of a team or anything.

CASEY: I know. And I think the Fatal Five is already taken anyways.

BRETT: It must be!

CASEY: And pretty much nothing about any of us is even remotely fatal.

ALEX walks in and sees them.

ALEX: Hey! Are we really going to beat up that kid that's been bullying Sam?

BRETT: No!

ALEX: That's not what the lizard boy and tick eater say.

BRETT: (To CASEY.) Can you call Skylar and have him meet us?

CASEY gets out his phone.

ALEX: What do you think about the name "The Fatal Five"?

BRETT: We don't need a name. We're a club. We're the Super Abilities Club. That's our name.

ALEX: That's a pretty crappy name. I mean, I'm not in love with the Fatal Five, but I'd rather say I was a member of the Fatal Five than a member of the Super Abilities Club.

CASEY hangs up.

CASEY: Skylar's walking up now.

ALEX: Would you rather be a member of the Fatal Five or the Super Abilities Club?

CASEY: What?

ALEX: If you had to pick one.

CASEY: The Fatal Five? I guess.

ALEX: Plus, the Acronym for Super Abilities Club is S.A.C. I don't want to be a part of the "SAC."

SKYLAR walks up.

ALEX: Hey Lieutenant Lizard, do you want to be in "The SAC."

SKYLAR: *(To CASEY.)* What's he talking about?

CASEY: It's a long story.

BRETT: What's the deal about the guy who's bullying Sam?

ALEX: And when a team got the best of us, they could go on TV and say, "We really took it to the SAC." *(ALEX is really cracking himself up.)*

SKYLAR: It's just some other kid who claims to have power. Sam is terrified of him. I think the main reason he came to the meeting was that he wanted some help.

BRETT: We can't just go picking fights with other people with powers.

SKYLAR: I know. But Sam is really scared of this guy and he's making his life pretty hard. Maybe we can at least talk to him and try to get him to leave Sam alone.

BRETT: Do you think it would help?

SKYLAR: It couldn't hurt.

BRETT: But we're not fighting him. Right?

SKYLAR: Right.

ALEX: So, the Fatal Five is going after the Luchador?

BRETT: No. We're just going to ask him to leave Sam alone.

CASEY: When?

SKYLAR: They both have C lunch.

ALEX: Have you seen this guy's Instagram?

BRETT: C lunch works for me.

CASEY: Me too.

ALEX: Excuse me... but have you seen this guy's Instagram?

BRETT: Until five minutes ago I didn't know he existed.

ALEX: He claims to have superpowers directly connected to professional wrestling moves.

BRETT: *(Looking at ALEX'S phone.)* What? Is that even possible?

ALEX: This week I found out that eating a cup full of ticks is a superpower, so I'm not doubting anything.

CASEY: I guess we'll find out during C Lunch.

ALEX: I have B Lunch.

BRETT: I guess you'll miss out.

ALEX: I can skip. I'm not missing this.

Blackout. SKYLAR exits. When the lights come up, the guys are at Lunch. ALEX, BRETT, and CASEY are standing on stage waiting for the others. Finally, SKYLAR and SAM walk in together.

SAM: I can't believe we're actually going to do this!

BRETT: We're just going to talk to this guy.

SAM: Have you ever met Eddie?

BRETT looks confused.

SKYLAR: He's the guy that calls himself the Luchador.

BRETT: I don't think I have. Maybe.

SAM: If you've ever seen him, you'd know it.

BRETT: I don't know a lot of freshmen.

SAM: He stands out.

BRETT: Ok...

SAM: And he likes to fight. In middle school he used to get suspended all the time, but now no one seems to care. I guess the administration has bigger problems to worry about than him.

ALEX: What does he look like?

At this EDDIE walks in, he's wearing blue jeans and a tank top and is decked out in a Mexican Luchador mask.

ALEX: Never mind. I found him.

EDDIE is looking at his phone.

CASEY: So, he dresses like an actual Luchador?

SAM: I thought you knew that.

CASEY: How have I never noticed this guy?

ALEX: Are we going to take him down? Is this the first ever appearance of the Fatal Five?

EDDIE puts his phone up and looks their way.

SAM: Oh Crap! He's looking at us! Be cool! Don't panic.

BRETT: I'm not going to panic.

SAM: I was talking to me!

ALEX: Dude. Chill. This guy can't be that tough.

EDDIE: *(Walking over.)* Am I seeing what I think I'm seeing? Does the Opossum actually have friends?

ALEX: We're not his friends.

SKYLAR bumps ALEX.

ALEX: I mean... uh... Yes.

BRETT: Are you Eddie?

EDDIE: I am, but the people call me... The LUCHADOR!

SAM faints. A moment passes.

CASEY: What the hell?

SKYLAR bends down.

SKYLAR: Sam! Wake up! *(Looking up.)* Is he alright? Should we call 9-1-1?

EDDIE: *(Laughing.)* Some friends you guys are! You've never seen a opossum get scared?

ALEX: Is he playing dead?!

CASEY: I dunno. Is he?

SKYLAR: *(Shaking SAM.)* If you're playing dead, you need to stop it right now!

BRETT: Well, I guess it doesn't really matter if Sam is awake or not. We came here to ask you to leave him alone.

EDDIE: What?

BRETT: We want you to leave our friend alone.

EDDIE: Who are you guys?

SKYLAR: We're the Fatal Five.

EDDIE: The Who?

SKYLAR: The Fatal Five?

EDDIE: *(Laughing.)* The Fatal Five?

BRETT: Well, actually, we're the Super Abilities Club, but the rest of them don't like that name.

EDDIE: And you want me to leave this little dork alone?

BRETT: Yes.

EDDIE: And what if I refuse?

ALEX: Then I guess we're going to have to make you stop.

BRETT: *(Looking at ALEX.)* Wrong answer. That's not the plan at all!

EDDIE: What, are the Fatal Five scared of the *(Voice rising.)* LUCHADOR?

BRETT: Of course not, you're like a freshman, but we're not here to fight.

EDDIE: Because you're chicken.

BRETT: No...

EDDIE: You guys aren't the Fatal Five at all... you're more like the FOWL FIVE! Fowl... Get it? *(Starts making chicken noises.)*

CASEY: This is getting out of hand.

BRETT: You think?

EDDIE: Hey everyone! Come watch the LUCHADOR make short work of the Forgettable Five!

ALEX: He's mocking us!

CASEY: Of course he's mocking us!

EDDIE: *(Has his phone out and is live streaming.)* Hey wrestling fans, this is the Luchador coming at you on the cusp of a special five on one handicap match! It's the Fatal Five *(EDDIE laughs.)* Sorry... I can't say that with a straight face... let me try again. *(In an announcer's voice.)* It's the FATAL FIVE versus the LUCHADOR!

At this, ALEX whips out a Blow Pop, and throws it at EDDIE, hitting him.

EDDIE: What was that? *(Looking down, seeing, and then approaching ALEX.)* Did you just throw a Sour Apple Blow Pop at me?

ALEX: I sure did. And if you don't get a more respectful tone, you're never going to be able to enjoy it because I'm going to smack your lips off and use them to kiss his *(Points at BRETT.)* butt.

BRETT: Why my butt?

EDDIE: Wrestling fans, we're about to rumble!

EDDIE snaps into action, grabbing ALEX in a headlock and then knocking him to the ground.

CASEY: I thought you said we weren't going to fight!

EDDIE grabs CASEY and performs a head butt knocking him off his feet. EDDIE then throws a dramatic elbow on CASEY as he starts to get up. SKYLAR goes to help him, but EDDIE is too fast and performs a perfect Russian Sickle, almost taking SKYLAR'S head off. EDDIE stands up, with CASEY, ALEX, and SKYLAR now on the ground, groaning.

EDDIE: How about you, big man. You ready to get a piece of me?

At this, time slows down and starts to reverse. The moves of the previous fifteen seconds reverse, with the actors doing the moves backwards as the sound of a rewinding tape plays.

EDDIE: *(Has his phone out and is live streaming.)* Hey wrestling fans, this is the Luchador coming at you on the cusp of a special five on one handicap match! It's the Fatal Five *(Laughs.)* Sorry... I can't say that with a straight face... let me try again. *(In an announcer's voice.)* It's the FATAL FIVE versus the LUCHADOR!

ALEX goes to throw the Blow Pop at EDDIE, but BRETT catches his hand.

BRETT: Don't do that.

ALEX: Why?

BRETT: I'll tell you later. It doesn't end well.

ALEX: What do you mean by that?

CASEY: He must have just re-winded. You probably just got your butt kicked.

EDDIE: *(Speaking into his phone.)* Coming at you live, from just outside of the cafeteria!

BRETT: He actually beats all of you up.

CASEY: He did that in less than fifteen seconds?

BRETT: Yes.

CASEY: Did I stop time?

BRETT: I don't think so. He got you pretty quickly.

SKYLAR: What are we going to do?

EDDIE: Ding, ding... And that's the bell, ladies! Let's get ready to RUMBLE!

ALEX: Let's fight!

SKYLAR: *(Taking out a salamander and putting it out of the way.)*

Sorry. Melvin doesn't like violence. I'm ready now.

BRETT: *(Taking the lead.)* Hold on... let's talk about this. Things don't really have to get physical, do they?

EDDIE: I'm pretty sure that's how it's going to shake out. That's what you get when you face the LUCHADOR!

BRETT: *(Approaching him.)* Your name is Eddie, right?

EDDIE: Right now, I'm the LUCHADOR!

BRETT: Right, but normally, you're Eddie. And does Eddie really think this has to resort to violence?

There is a pause, like EDDIE is really thinking about it.

EDDIE: *(Energetically.)* YES!

At this, EDDIE grabs BRETT and does a variety of wrestling moves on him (director's discretion.) Suffice it to say, BRETT takes a thorough beating while the others look on in horror. Then time slows down and the beating goes in reverse taking us back to this moment. BRETT is looking a bit spent.

EDDIE: I'm pretty sure that's how it's going to shake out. That's what you get when you face the LUCHADOR!

BRETT: *(Approaching him.)* Your name is Eddie, right?

EDDIE: Right now, I'm the LUCHADOR!

BRETT: *(Changing tactics.)* Indeed, you are. *(Looks back at ALEX, SKYLAR, and CASEY.)* I guess we're outmatched, guys!

ALEX: *(Exasperated.)* Really?!

BRETT: Nope. Not at all.

BRETT turns and sucker punches EDDIE. EDDIE takes the punch and punches BRETT in the stomach, causing him to double over.

ALEX: Yes!

ALEX jumps in and moves to punch EDDIE as well, but EDDIE dodges and elbows ALEX right on top of the head. ALEX falls to the ground. EDDIE goes to deliver a dramatic falling elbow, but just as he does, time stops, a tick-tock sound plays as CASEY moves in to pull ALEX out of the way. Time resumes and EDDIE misses the move, elbowing the ground.

EDDIE: What the?

EDDIE then grabs CASEY from behind and goes to put him in a full nelson, but CASEY struggles and uses the back of his head to smash EDDIE in the face.

EDDIE: You're going to pay for that!

As EDDIE turns to face CASEY, SKYLAR grabs him around the middle and drags him to the ground. But EDDIE reverses that easily and punches SKYLAR several times in rapid succession. CASEY tries to help but gets knocked to his back as well. BRETT moves in and takes several exaggerated chops to the chest before he is grabbed along with ALEX and their heads are smashed together in the classic "Double Noggin Knocker." As this is happening, SAM briefly wakes up, sees what is going on, and faints again. CASEY, BRETT, ALEX, and SKYLAR are all on their backs facing EDDIE, standing over them triumphantly.

CASEY: This would be a good time for a rewind!

EDDIE: Did you really think you could defeat the LUCHADOR?

BRETT: I'm not sure I have another one in me.

CASEY: I thought you only did one!

EDDIE: Time for you five to get a taste of my finishing move... THE LUCHADOR ROCKET SLAM!

SKYLAR: We have to do something!

EDDIE is prepping up dramatically for his finishing move when suddenly he stops.

EDDIE: Aghghhhghghggg! (*EDDIE is frantically shaking his leg while screaming.*)

ALEX: This finishing move is really weird.

SKYLAR: (*Realizing what is going on while EDDIE is still screaming and clawing at his pants.*) It's Melvin!

ALEX: What kind of move is a Melvin?

SKYLAR: No! Melvin is in his pants!

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