

I KNOW WHAT YOU DID AND I'M GONNA HURT YOU REAL BAD, PART 2

By Burton Bumgarner

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I KNOW WHAT YOU DID AND I'M GONNA HURT YOU REAL BAD, PART 2

A Ten Minute Comedy Skit

By Burton Bumgarner

SYNOPSIS: A director of really bad low budget horror movies has just a few hours on a rented sound stage to film the sequel to his last really bad low budget movie. The filming is being done at night and the actors are underpaid and exhausted from their day jobs. The van with all of their props and special effects parked by a fire hydrant and was towed. The sound equipment is faulty and the cameraman keeps missing the shots. But if you're going to work in bad cinema you've got to start at the bottom. Somehow "I Know What You Did and I'm Gonna Hurt You Real Bad, Part 2" has to be finished, and time is running out.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

(2 female, 2 male, 2 either; gender flexible)

WENDY (f)..... An actress in a cheap horror movie. *(28 lines)*
BARRY (m)..... A horror movie director. *(83 lines)*
LARRY (m)..... An actor. *(24 lines)*
SAL (m/f)..... A prop manager. *(19 lines)*
SMITH (m/f)..... A sound engineer. *(29 lines)*
MAUREEN (f)..... An art director. *(22 lines)*

SETTING

A cheap looking living room on a sound stage. A sofa or love seat is center, with a coffee table nearby. Other chairs and lamps may be used. The play can be performed on a bare stage or with backdrop indicating a parlor.

PROPS

- Sofa or Love Seat
- Coffee Table
- Magazine
- Ski Mask
- Stick (Tree Branch or Wooden Dowel)
- 2 Clipboards
- Headphones
- Mic Cable
- Plastic Knife or Spork
- Script
- Bottle of Stage Blood

PRODUCTION NOTES

The play can be performed on a bare stage with a sofa and coffee table center. An actor has to be able to hide behind the sofa and jump or dive over it. Wendy is dressed preppy. Larry wears black. He uses a ski mask which he removes when he's not trying to stab Wendy. Suggestions for other costumes: Barry – balloon pants, white dress shirt, beret; Sal and Smith – torn jeans and a soiled and worn t-shirts or muscle shirts; Maureen – nice shorts and top.

AT RISE: A sofa or loveseat is center, with a coffee table nearby. WENDY enters, sits on the right side of the sofa and reads a magazine. She looks around, sighs, and continues reading. A noise behind the sofa startles her.

WENDY: (*Panic.*) What's that? Is someone there? (*Stands and slowly crosses downstage and looks around, her eyes wide with fear.*) Hello? ...Bobby? Is that you? ...Are you trying to be funny? ...Where are you? ...I wanna go home! ...Bobby? ... (*Slowly backs to the sofa and sits on the left side.*) I know you're trying to scare me and I don't like it! ... (*Yells.*) THIS IS NOT FUNNY, BOBBY!

Suddenly LARRY appears from behind the right side of the sofa. WENDY screams. He wears a ski mask and carries a stick as if it's a weapon. He dives over the right side of the sofa, as if WENDY is still sitting there, and rolls to the floor.

BARRY: (*Offstage.*) CUT! (*Enters and crosses to LARRY. He carries a copy of the screenplay.*) What are you doing?

LARRY: (*Removing the ski mask.*) I'm trying to decapitate the sorority girl.

BARRY: (*Indicating the stick.*) What's that?

LARRY: (*Holding up the stick.*) A stick.

BARRY: How can you decapitate the sorority girl with a stick?

LARRY: Sal gave it to me.

BARRY: SAL!

SAL: (*Enters.*) Yeah, boss.

BARRY: How can Larry decapitate Wendy with a stick?

SAL: Well...he can't. We need the retractable knife.

BARRY: Where is the retractable knife?

SAL: It's in the back of the van.

BARRY: Where is the van?

SAL: It...uh...got towed. I parked in front of a fire hydrant.

BARRY: (*Yells.*) Okay! Everybody out!

SMITH and MAUREEN enter. They carry clipboards, headphones, etc.

What time is it?

MAUREEN: (*Looking at her watch.*) Two A.M.

BARRY: How long do we have this sound stage?

MAUREEN: Until six A.M.

BARRY: (*Counting on fingers.*) That gives us eight hours.

MAUREEN: (*Annoyed.*) It's four hours, Barry.

SMITH: Oh. Gee, boss. That's not very long.

BARRY: That's right. It's not very long. We have to shoot all of the interior shots in four hours. Then the people that own this place want us gone. This may seem like a difficult, if not an impossible, task. But keep this in mind: we're not shooting "Jurassic Park" [*or other popular big budget film*]. We're shooting "I Know What You Did and I'm Gonna Hurt You Real Bad, Part 2". This film will go directly to video and hopefully Netflix will pick it up and list it under really bad horror. We have a budget that would barely buy a family of four a meal at McDonalds. We have eight hours—

MAUREEN: Four hours, Barry.

BARRY: Four hours to shoot all of our interior scenes. Most of you don't want your real names in the credits. But you are getting paid!

SMITH: Not much.

BARRY: Not much is better than not at all. If you're gonna work in bad cinema, you've got to start at the bottom.

SAL: And no one knows the bottom like you, boss.

BARRY: Thank you, Sal. That was almost a compliment. Now, even the poor slobs who are dumb enough to rent "I Know What You Did and I'm Gonna Hurt You Real Bad, Part 2" deserve our best work. Well, maybe not our best work...but they deserve something better than a stick for a knife! (*To SAL.*) Now, you find something that resembles a knife so we can slice up Wendy here and move on.

SAL exits.

WENDY: Can I go home after he butchers me?

BARRY: (*To WENDY.*) No. After you're sliced up I need you to help with makeup so we can slice up Maureen.

MAUREEN: Gee. I ain't never been sliced up before. I've been chopped up, and shot up and blown up.

BARRY: You're broadening your horizons. (*To crew.*) Take five while Sal finds a knife.

SMITH: I need a sound check.

Positions WENDY center.

When I give the signal, you scream. (*Exits. Offstage.*) Okay.

WENDY screams. BARRY jumps. SMITH enters.

(*To BARRY.*) We got a problem. I'm not getting anything. I think the cable has a short.

BARRY: Do you have another cable?

SMITH: Sure.

BARRY: Why not switch cables?

SMITH: Because I left the cables in the truck. Which got towed.

Hands BARRY the headphones.

You listen while I hold the cable up.

Exits and enters with a cable. BARRY crosses right. SMITH holds up the cable.

Okay. You can scream now.

WENDY screams. BARRY rips the headphones from his head in pain.

BARRY: Geez! That really hurt!

SMITH: Someone's gotta hold the cable off the floor when you shoot the scene.

BARRY: (*Shouts.*) WHAT?

SMITH: (*Shouts.*) I SAID, SOMEONE'S GOTTA HOLD THE CABLE OFF THE FLOOR WHEN YOU SHOOT THE SCENE!

LARRY, WENDY and MAUREEN: HEY! STOP WITH THE YELLING!

BARRY and SMITH: WHAT?

SAL: (*Enters.*) I found something that might work. (*Holds up a plastic knife.*)

BARRY: That's a plastic knife. How can we shoot a grisly murder scene with a plastic knife? Those things won't even cut chicken strips!

SAL: We shoot the scene like it's a real knife, then I edit in some stock footage of a grisly murder scene.

BARRY: But it won't look the same.

SAL: I can edit out the plastic knife parts. Like you said, this ain't "Jurassic Park". It's "I'm Gonna Hurt You Real Bad on a Count of What You Did Last Summer, Part 2".

BARRY: It's "I Know What You Did and I'm Gonna Hurt You Real Bad, Part 2".

SAL: Whatever. Say, boss. You promised my name WON'T be in the credits. Right?

BARRY: Keep messing up and I'll put your name in the credits as the director.

SAL: *(Drops to knees and begs.)* Please! No! Anything but that!

BARRY: Okay. Places. "I Know What You Did and I'm Gonna Hurt You Real Bad, Part 2". Scene 15. Take Two!

Everyone but WENDY and LARRY exit. WENDY returns to the sofa. LARRY puts on the ski mask and hides behind the sofa.

ACTION!

WENDY: *(Panic.)* What's that? Is someone there? *(Stands and slowly crosses downstage and looks around, her eyes wide with fear.)* Hello? ...Bobby? Is that you?...Are you trying to be funny?...Where are you?...I wanna go home!...Bobby?...*(Slowly backs to the sofa and sits on the right side.)* I know you're trying to scare me and I don't like it!...*(Yells.)* THIS IS NOT FUNNY, BOBBY!

Suddenly LARRY appears from behind the left side of the sofa. He dives over and rolls to the floor.

BARRY: *(Offstage.)* CUT! *(Enters. To LARRY.)* What are you doing?

LARRY: She moved!

WENDY: Can't you see me?

LARRY: Not very well.

BARRY: Let's get it right this time. "I Know What You Did and I'm Gonna Hurt You Real Bad, Part 2". Scene 15. Take Three!

BARRY and SAL exit. WENDY returns to the sofa. LARRY puts on the ski mask and hides behind the sofa.

ACTION!

WENDY: *(Panic.)* What's that? Is someone there? *(Stands and slowly crosses downstage and looks around, her eyes wide with fear.)* Hello? ...Bobby? Is that you? ...Are you trying to be funny? ...Where are you? ...I wanna go home! ...Bobby? ... *(Slowly backs into the coffee table and trips.)*

LARRY: *(Stands up.)* Where's the part about "I know you're trying to scare me and I don't like it"?

BARRY: CUT!

BARRY enters. WENDY holds up her hand for BARRY to help her up. He doesn't.

Can't you see the coffee table?

WENDY: How can I see it? I'm backing up.

BARRY: Okay. Move the coffee table.

SAL: *(Enters.)* But boss. We got the coffee table in five other scenes.

BARRY stares at SAL.

Right. This ain't "Jurassic Park". He pulls the coffee table out of the way.

BARRY: Okay. "I Know What You Did and I'm Gonna Hurt You Real Bad, Part 2". Scene 15. Take 4!

BARRY and SAL exit. WENDY crawls to the sofa. LARRY puts on the ski mask and hides behind the sofa.

ACTION!

WENDY: *(Panic.)* What's that? Is someone there? *(Stands and slowly crosses downstage and looks around, her eyes wide with fear.)* Hello? ...Bobby? Is that you? ...Are you trying to be funny? ...Where are you? ...I wanna go home! ...Bobby? ...*(Slowly backs to the sofa and sits on the right side.)* I know you're trying to scare me and I don't like it! ...*(Yells.)* THIS IS NOT FUNNY, BOBBY!

Suddenly LARRY appears from behind the left side of the sofa. He dives over and rolls to the floor.

BARRY: *(Offstage.)* CUT! *(Enters. To LARRY.)* Larry, what are you doing?

LARRY: "I Know What You Did and I'm Gonna Hurt You, Real Bad, Part 2", Scene 15, Take 4.

BARRY: This time why don't you stand up and look for Wendy. THEN jump over the sofa beside her, violently hold her down, let her scream a couple of times. I'll show you. *(Takes the plastic knife, crosses behind the sofa, bends down.)* She says "this is not funny, Bobby."

WENDY: This is not funny, Bobby.

BARRY: You stand up. *(Stands up.)* Look for Wendy. There she is. Isn't she lovely? Leap over the sofa. *(Jumps over the sofa.)* Push Wendy down. *(Pushes her back on the sofa.)* She screams.

WENDY: *(Bored.)* Help. Help. Somebody save me.

BARRY: And you stab her with the knife. *(Raises the knife and pretends to stab her.)* Can you do that?

SMITH enters.

LARRY: You make it look so easy.

SMITH: I need another sound check.

Hands BARRY the headphones.

BARRY: *(Sighs.)* Maureen!

MAUREEN: *(Enters.)* What'd ya want?

BARRY: Smith needs a sound check. Would you put on the headphones and listen?

MAUREEN: Sure. Why not. (*Puts on the headphones.*)

SMITH: Wendy, you come up here and scream.

WENDY crosses to SMITH. BARRY crosses right, faces right, reads the screenplay in his hands and thinks about the scene. SMITH exits.

(*Offstage.*) Okay. Let's do a voice check before we do the scream.
Say something.

WENDY: What?

SMITH: Anything. You can do Shakespeare for all I care.

WENDY: What could be more appropriate on the set of a horror movie.

"These are the forgeries of jealousy; / And never, since the middle
summer's spring, / Met we on hill, in dale, forest, or mead ..."

SMITH: (*Offstage.*) Cross right a little bit!

WENDY takes several steps right.

Keep going!

WENDY: Let's see...hill, dale, forest, mead...oh yeah... "By pavéd
fountain, or by rushy brook..."

SMITH: (*Offstage.*) A little further right.

WENDY takes several more steps right.

Keep going! Okay! Say something!

WENDY: "Or the beachéd margin of the sea .."

LARRY: (*Crossing to WENDY.*) Hey. That's really good. "Midsummer
Night's Dream".

WENDY: Shakespeare in the Park is one of my other jobs. I was
Titania's understudy. I got to go on after someone hit her in the head
with a hot wing and she walked off the production.

SMITH: (*Offstage.*) I need a sound check, not your professional
resume!

WENDY: Sorry. Where was I?

LARRY: Titania and Puck. (*Dramatically, kneeling in front of WENDY.*)

"How canst thou thus, for shame, Titania. Knowing I know thy love
of Theseus?"

WENDY: (*Dramatically.*) "These are the forgeries of jealousy ..."

SMITH: (*Offstage.*) Okay! Hang on a minute.

LARRY: How did you end up in a horror movie?

WENDY: I need the money. Shakespeare doesn't quite pay the rent.
How did you end up in this awful picture?

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