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MAJOR MARVELOUS  
by  
David J. LeMaster

CHARACTERS:

THE THIEF (male or female)  
MAJOR MARVELOUS (male)  
MEDIC (played by the same actor who plays MAJOR MARVELOUS)

(A bare stage. Lights up on THIEF. Lights down on the victim. HE watches us for a moment, pretends that HE’s interested in something, and then, when no one else is around, sticks his hand in his coat and produces a covered gun.)

THIEF: (to an unseen character, the “victim”) All right, this is a stickup! Stay calm and nobody gets hurt. Good. Now. Give me your wallet. Come on, come on! Good. And your watch. And your rings. Right. Now. When I count to three, I want you to turn around and start walking. Don’t look back or I’ll shoot. Got it? One. Two. Three. (watches as the unseen “victim” walks away; laughs) Like taking candy from a baby!

(A whoosh sound. THIEF turns, startled. Enter MAJOR MARVELOUS, caped and masked in a red, white, and blue costume)

MARVELOUS: (makes his own theme song) Dum, Dum, Dum! (strikes a dramatic superhero pose and smiles; pause) Never fret and never fear, Major Marvelous is here!

THIEF: What the -

MARVELOUS: I saw you take that money from that innocent person. Give it back.

THIEF: Who are you supposed to be, Superman?

MARVELOUS: Do I look like Superman?

THIEF: You look like an idiot.

MARVELOUS: I’ll make you pay for that, you filthy crook.

THIEF: Yeah? What are you gonna do?

MARVELOUS: Obviously, you’ve never heard of me before, or, otherwise, you’d be quaking with fear.

THIEF: So scare me.

MARVELOUS: I am the new caped avenger, the voice of justice, the defender of the public good.

THIEF: You’re a nut. I’m gonna give you the count of three.

MARVELOUS: I warn you, foul fiend. I’ve put countless villains in the hospital, countless more behind bars without hope of parole, disheartened, defeated, and soundly beaten to an inch of their lives.

THIEF: You?

MARVELOUS: Me.

THIEF: You’re a runt! You couldn’t lift your own weight. You’re not even big enough to punch a time clock.

MARVELOUS: Pernicious devil. Prepare to meet your maker.

THIEF: (puts up fists) Whatever you say.

MARVELOUS: On guard! (makes bizarre hand motions and sound effects, then leisurely moves away)

THIEF: What the heck do you think you’re doing?

MARVELOUS: Didn’t expect this, did you, my fine, pilfering friend?

THIEF: Expect what?

MARVELOUS: My power of invisibility.

THIEF: Are you out of your mind?

MARVELOUS: (dances about) Frightened? Woo! Woo! You can’t see me, can you? (musses THIEF’s hair and then runs away)

THIEF: Of course I can see you. You’re standing right there.
MARVELOUS: You're bluffing. You hear the sound of my voice. Watch this. *(reaches into his pocket and pulls out his wallet)* Look at the floating wallet, thief. Wouldn’t you like to get your hands on this? *(dances around, taking out money)* Here’s a ten-dollar bill! Woo! It’s floating. How do I do that?

THIEF: Are you nuts?

MARVELOUS: Think you’re losing your mind, do you? Beware, you thundering thug of thieфdom. For now *(puts away money)* you have no clue where I am at all! *(pulls up his pants and dances about, making silly gestures)*

THIEF: You’ve got to be kidding.

*(MARVELOUS runs up to THIEF and bashes him in the head and then backs away. THIEF becomes irritated.)*

THIEF: Will you cut that out?

MARVELOUS: And now, a demonstration of super power number two.

THIEF: What’s that?

MARVELOUS: I am an expert in martial arts.

THIEF: I’m quivering with fear.

MARVELOUS: Hi-ya! *(MARVELOUS attacks, karate chopping, kicking, etc. HE’s not effective at all. Finally HE karate chops THIEF’s neck and hurts himself)* Ow!

THIEF: What’s wrong now, fella?

MARVELOUS: You hurt me.

THIEF: I didn’t do anything!

MARVELOUS: I’ll make you pay for this.

THIEF: You and whose army?

MARVELOUS: You’ve yet to see my third and most impressive super power… mind control.

THIEF: *(sarcastic)* Oh, Heaven help me.

MARVELOUS: Yes, you corrupt, quivering Quazimodo of crookdom. Heaven have mercy on you. For surely I shall not!

THIEF: *(glances at watch)* Look, I’m wasting time here.

MARVELOUS: Freeze! You force me to emit my Magical Marvelous Mind Melting Mesmerism Mold.

THIEF: The wha – look, I don’t want to know.

MARVELOUS: *(makes emitting noise)* Eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!

THIEF: You’re giving me a headache.

MARVELOUS: Ah ha! So it’s working.

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