

# TUESDAY NIGHT FOOTBALL

By David J. LeMaster

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***(This is a duet for two actors, actresses, or combination. THEY act out all the action as the VARIOUS CHARACTERS)***

- 1: Welcome, ladies and gentlemen, to Tuesday Night Football!  
This is your favorite announcer guy, Miles P. Standish the third.
- 2: And this is your favorite washed-up old player, Steel Rock.
- 1: And we're here watching football's two newest and most exciting teams, the Los Angeles Quakes and the Dayton Death. Oh, this is quite a matchup, Steel. The Earthquakes are the best offense in the NFL, led by the touchdown machine, Billy, Silver Shoes, Morgan. And the Death are the most dominating defense in the history of the sport. They're unbreakable. Let's go down to our roving sideline reporter, Suzie Lynn Bell, with Silver Shoes Morgan. Suzie?
- 2: *(As SUZIE)* Oh, this is an exciting atmosphere, Miles. I'm so excited. I haven't felt this way since I won the Miss United States pageant.
- 1: Haven't felt what way?
- 2: This way. Excited. Like I could take... on... the ... world...  
*(SHE begins singing loudly, pageant style)*
- 1: Suzie!

*(SHE sings)*

Suzie!

*(More performing)*

Suzie!!!!

*(SHE's still performing)*

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Maybe we should check in with her later. Let's take it to the other sidelines where our roving reporter, Estelle Henderson, is ready to interview the coach of the Dayton Death.

- 2: Thanks, guys. I'm standing here with Coach Foster of the Dayton Death, the mastermind of the Judgment Day Defense. Coach, would you tell us a little about your new 10-1 scheme?
- 1: Yeah, Estelle. The 10-1 scheme is unbreakable. We've given up negative one thousand, two hundred and seventy nine yards in our last five games.
- 2: But Coach, a great deal of controversy surrounds it. Is it really fair to put a tractor, a Chevy S-10 pickup, a Humvee, and a Sherman Tank on the front line?
- 1: Well, we discussed this at length with the commissioner of football, and although the rules don't encourage you to use a tank, they don't expressly say you can't.
- 2: Coach, last week you ran over the opposition's entire team and they had to forfeit. Don't you think your front line is a little unfair?
- 1: There's a saying in football. Winning's not the only thing... You also want to decimate the enemy and leave them in the ICU. And you want to end up on the TV highlight reels. That's the meaning of life. I got a game to win.
- 2: Back to the booth.
- 1: If anybody can stop the Judgment Day Defense, it's the Quakes' Dan the Juggernaut Farquhar. Let's go back to Suzie Lynn Bell and see what she can tell us about the Juggernaut.

*(Back the SUZIE LYNN, who continues to sing. Pause)*

Perhaps we'll just show you a clip instead. Roll it, guys.

*(2 acts as the JUGGERNAUT as 1 narrates dramatically and acts as the VARIOUS PLAYERS)*

- 1: *(As big, booming NFL voice)* Dan the Juggernaut Farquhar is the top lineman in football. Here he is against the Packers rush defense and their All-pro defender, Bear Berry.

*(THEY line up against each other. When the ball is hiked, 2 grabs 1 and twirls him, eventually wrestling him to the ground)*

Here against the Steelers' Christopher Blatt.

*(The ball is hiked and FARQUHAR begins a series of Three Stooges-style moves on BLATT, finally knocking him away)*

And here against the Cowboys' entire defensive line.

*(FARQUHAR is a Samurai gladiator. HE rushes the line, pulls a sword, and goes through a stylized attack of the front line, thrusting, twirling, throwing his blade in every direction. 1 plays each of the COWBOY RUSHERS, ALL of whom get cut down in crazy, dramatic movements mixed with slow motion and special effects)*

The ultimate football player.

- 2: (As STEEL) Boy, is he something. If anybody can stop the Death's rush, he can. But what's his plan? How will he do it?
- 1: Let's ask Suzie. Suzie, can you hear us?
- 2: (As SUZIE taking bows) Thank you! Thank you! Thank you all.
- 1: Suzie?
- 2: Yes, Miles.
- 1: How is the Juggernaut going to approach tonight's game?
- 2: Who is the Juggernaut?
- 1: A player for the Quake.
- 2: Did you say Quake?
- 1: Yes, Quake!
- 2: There's a quake? There's a quake everyone! Take cover!
- 1: Suzie, wait... I. Uh. Okay. We're just about ready for the start of the game, but first, let's hear a word from our sponsors.
- 2: (As AD GUY. 1 acts as what HE describes) The critics all agree. *Really Hoighty Toighty, and Amazingly Arrogant* is ... a movie. The Los Angeles Times says, "It was really long." And the New York Post says, "Eh." Academy Award Winner Constantine Stanislavsky. Academy Award Winner Sarah Bernhardt. And former president of the United States, William Henry Harrison. From the director of *The Powdered Wig* and *Tree Sap* ... the story of a man... a woman.... And a

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president. Hoighty Toighty, and Amazingly Arrogant. Rated R, so kids will want to see it. Just in time for Oscar season.

- 1: Welcome back to Tuesday Night Football. The Death have won the toss and elected to receive, and here's the kickoff. That's a long, high kick to the back of the endzone and through for a touchback.
- 2: And, of course, the Death didn't have anybody there to get the ball.
- 1: That's right. In one of the most interesting strategies in football, Death coach Foster has no offensive players on his team. They punt every time they get the ball so they can play defense and push the other team back across their own goal line.
- 2: And somehow it works. Unbelievable.

*(From this point on, THEY narrate and act out the narration together. In this exchange, 2 is the RECEIVER, and 1 becomes the DEFENDER)*

- 1: And now the team captains are giving their inspiration speeches. Let's see what we can catch down on the Quake sideline.
- 2: *(As TEAM CAPTAIN)* They say they gonna beat us—but not in our house!
- 1: Not in our house!
- 2: They say they better than us. But not in our house?
- 1: Not in our house!
- 2: I say, "Cali," you say, "fornia." Cali!
- 1: Fornia!
- 2: Cali!
- 1: Fornia!
- 2: We gonna win this game?
- 1: Not in our house! Not in our house! Not in—*(Realizes what HE's doing)* Oh.
- 2: Shut up, fool.
- 1: The teams are on the field. Here's the punt, and it's the Quake return man, Bosh, who catches it at the five. He takes it to the ten. The fifteen... And now it's a Death lineman in a steam roller giving chase. Bosh is running for his life. He's at the

twenty. The twenty-five. And—oh, no, what a great hit!  
That's gonna make the highlight reel tonight!

2: We need to see that again.

1: (*THEY're in slow motion*) Bosh is running... he sees the defender... he reacts... and now watch this... (*HE is run over by the steam roller*) Oh, that's got to hurt! He's still down. The medical staff is out. And here comes the Quake coach.

2: (*As PLAYER*) I can't feel my legs.

1: Can't feel your legs?

2: No, coach.

1: Can you feel you arms?

2: I'm flattened, I can't feel nothing.

1: Oh, yeah? Can you feel this?

(*Kicks him. 2 yelps in pain*)

You big wimp. In my day, if you got run over by a steamroller, you'd say thank you sir, may I have another? Now get your lazy behind up off the ground, rub some dirt on it, and get back in the ballgame.

2: But coach—

1: Now!

2: Yes sir!

(*HE dramatically gets off the ground and begins doing warm-ups. 1 becomes the ANNOUNCER again*)

1: Well, how about that? Bosh can still play, but I'll tell you one thing. He'll stay away from those steamrollers.

2: Here comes the Quake quarterback, King Wilson. Let's see if he's got what it takes to stand up against this defense.

(*The TWO mime WILSON and the DEFENDER*)

1: Wilson lines up behind center. And he's back to pass. Looking. Looking. And wait, here comes the Chevy S-10 through the line.

(*WILSON screams and runs. The CHEVY TRUCK chases him. HE's finally run down*)

Oh, baby, that's got to smart! King Wilson is dropped on his own one at thirty-five miles an hour.

2: And don't look now, but Chevy is doing his famous "I sacked the quarterback dance."

1: (*Chants and dances as the CHEVY DRIVER*) I sacked the quarterback! I sacked the quarterback! Yeah, baby! I sacked the king! The king! The king!

2: Oh, that's got to make the Quakes angry... And don't look now, but he's pulling out a cell phone and taking his own picture. And now... I can't believe this, folks. He's taking out a ceremonial sword.... And he's knighting himself! Oh, the humanity.

1: (*As ANNOUNCER*) That's just a little bit excessive. And the referees must think so too, as the head judge throws a flag. Let's hear the call.

2: (*As REFEREE*) Unsportsmanlike conduct, number 44, defense. Acting like a third grader on the playground. Fifteen yard penalty. First down.

1: That takes us back to the original line of scrimmage. But the Death don't care because nobody ever gets through their defense.

2: And I can see why. The Chevy truck is a huge presence on that line.

1: Wilson is back in the huddle... Now they go up to the line. Here's the snap. Wilson back to pass. And... wait a minute, what is the Juggernaut doing? Holy Hollywood, he's got a bunch of nails and he's throwing them in front of Chevy's tires. And—A blowout! The Chevy's had a blowout! And there's another, that's two... three... four... The Chevy is completely flat, and they hand the ball to Silver Shoes and he runs up the middle. The twenty, twenty-five, thirty... And he's stopped at the thirty-five by the Humvee. Let's go down to the sidelines and get some reaction to that play, Susie.

2: (*As SUSIE*) What play?

1: You weren't watching...

2: No, I just saw this girl in the audience with cutest little dress! (*Waving*) Hi! Where did you get that?

1: Let's switch over to Estelle.

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- 2: They're carrying the pickup off the field. Looks like they'll have to put it up on the lift and change all the tires.
- 1: They've brought a tow truck onto the field to tow it out. The truck is replaced by a Sir Toby Rancor, who wears full armor, a visor, and carries a shield.
- 2: Yes, but he's playing out of position, and that he should be an offensive guard because he moves so slowly in all that gear.
- 1: They're at the line of scrimmage. The King goes back to pass. Here comes the pass rush. And wait—the Juggernaut is spraying water all over Toby Rancor's armor! And the armor is rusting!

*(TOBY RANCOR moves in slow motion until HE cannot move anymore)*

Oh, baby, what a play by the Juggernaut! It's opened up another hole, and there goes Silver Shoes right through it, to the forty, the fifty, the forty! He could go all the way. Touchdown Silver Shoes!

*(SILVER SHOES does his touchdown dance)*

Silver Shoes dances in the endzone, and you gotta believe the Death are mad. It's 7-0 Quake. Looks like he's going to dance awhile, so let's go to a commercial by the new sponsor of the NFL ... Hedrick's Headache Power.

- 2: As an NFL player, I get a lot of headaches. And I mean *headaches*. My head's been completely severed from my body three times, not to mention the time the Gorillas defensive lineman shot me with an anti-matter ray. That was a headache. But now I use Hedrick's Headache Powder, 100 proof. Once I take it, nothing seems so tough anymore. I just pour the powder into a glass of water, and—*(HE completely freezes)*
- 1: *(As COMMERCIAL ANNOUNCER)* Hedrick's Headache Powder. Take it, and just forget everything.
- 2: *(HE's devolved into a child)* Mama.
- 1: Welcome back to the game. While we were gone, the Death tied it up by sacking the quarterback in the endzone. Now the

Quakes have it on their own eleven. Estelle, the Death have also unleashed a secret weapon. What happened?

- 2: (As *ESTELLE*) Bill, Death number 25 is listed as a wide receiver, but he's actually a computer hacker, and from the sidelines he hacked into the game clock. There is only one second left in the game.
- 1: We missed halftime!?
- 2: Not only that, but he managed to award the Death 8 points instead of 7 for that touchdown, so actually, the Death have the lead with one second to go.
- 1: Wow. I'd better pay more attention to the game. Well, Steel, it looks like this is the big play.
- 2: (As *STEEL*) Sure does. The Quakes have their backs against the wall.
- 1: And here come the Quakes. The King is back to pass. The Juggernaut is throwing banana peels at the defensive line and... wait a minute. Those aren't banana peels!

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