

## ***Fool Hardies II Cast List***

### ***3 Males and 4 Females***

**MARY (F)** Arrogant, thinks she's smarter than she is. She attempts to be the leader of the group.

**KERI (F)** Arrogant, thinks she's prettier than she is. She is vying with Mary for leadership.

**LARRY (M)** Rustic and not ALL that up on etiquette.

**HARRY (M)** A bit of a dandy, imagines himself the archetypical knight.

**VIVIAN (F)** A cute, loveable, airhead.

**KING (M)** Has become paranoid since he's heard that a hit man is after him.

**QUEEN (F)** Doesn't take criticism too well, especially her cooking.

## **Sample Pages**

### **INTRODUCTION**

*(Lights up. FOOL HARDIES enter from ALL points through audience up to the stage.)*

MARY: *(On seeing others puts newspaper behind her back.)* What are you guys doing here?

KERI: We could ask you the same question.

MARY: Well, since I was down-sized from my last position . . .

KERI: You mean fired.

LARRY: Canned.

HARRY: Pink-slipped.

VIVIAN: Shoved out the door of opportunity-land and out into the "watching-Gilligan's-Island-while-eating-Cheetos-in-your-bathrobe-ville." *(ALL stare at VIVIAN.)* What?

MARY: Yeah, thanks to you guys I'm out of work.

KERI: Us?

MARY: Yes, you. It's your fault that we were fired from our last job.

LARRY: What makes you think it was our fault . . . *(Thinks.)* Oh. Yeah.

MARY: So I'm here to interview for a new job.

HARRY: Hey, I am, too!

LARRY: Me, too!

KERI: Me, too!

VIVIAN: Me five! *(ALL stare.)* Well, if you would ALL just count . . .

MARY: I can't believe this. *(Pulls out paper.)* Did you find this job in the classifieds also? Help wanted?

KERI: No, I saw it in the personals. *(ALL stare, and she shrugs.)* Not for me—for a friend.

HARRY: My friend Craig told me. *(ALL stare, and he shrugs.)* He has this list.

LARRY: A monster told me. *(ALL stare, and he shrugs.)* I hang out with a rough crowd.

VIVIAN: I read it in my fortune cookie. *(ALL stare, and she shrugs.)* I can't resist moo shu pork. *(ALL stare some more.)*

MARY: I cannot believe this. What are the odds? *(KING enters dressed in trench coat and sunglasses.)* And here comes somebody else. *(To KING.)* Are you here to interview for the job, too, buddy? What, did you learn about it from your horoscope?

KING: Yes, I am here to interview for the job. But I am the interviewer, not the interviewee.

KERI: What?

KING: I am . . . *(Takes off his trench coat and sunglasses with a dramatic flourish.)* the King.

FOOL HARDIES: *(Gasp.)* The King?

LARRY: But, why were you dressed like that?

KING: I am traveling incognito.

VIVIAN: You're traveling in clogs? *(Looks at KING's feet.)* Neato!

MARY: Incognito. It means, uh, something to do with widgets?

KERI: It means he's traveling in disguise.

KING: Indeed. I must travel in disguise because my spies have told me that there is an assassin after me.

LARRY: Assassin?

KERI: Naughty person.

LARRY: Oh.

KING: It has been revealed to me that someone in this very room . . . *(Looks at FOOL HARDIES, who shrink back from his stare, and then KING looks at audience.)* Someone in this very room is going to hit me . . . *(Dramatic pause.)* With a pie.

HARRY: With a pie?

KING: With a pie.

HARRY: But I don't understand. Your ad said nothing about protecting you from a pie.

KING: Yes, it did.

HARRY: No, it didn't.

KING: Read the ads.

MARY: Well, here's mine right in this newspaper. "Wanted: Outgoing personality for entry level position. Must be flexible and self-motivated."

KING: You must be out going in front of me and flexible to come between me and the pie.

MARY: Oh.

KERI: *(Taking the newspaper from MARY and turning to the personals.)* Well, mine read, "Adventurous individual who can face danger. Must be comfortable in French silk."

MARY: French silk?

KING: French silk pie, of course. And it will be your face that is in danger.

KERI: Oh.

HARRY: *(Pulling out Craig's List.)* Mine says, "Wanted. Cultured individual with discriminating taste." That's me. "Must be comfortable with the upper crust." Oh.

LARRY: *(Pulling out note.)* "Wanted: Determined individual who can overcome a cobbler." I don't get it. I can beat a shoemaker anytime.

HARRY: That's cobbler, as in pie.

LARRY: Oh. That explains the second sentence. "Must like fruit filling."

KERI: *(To VIVIAN.)* How about you? What did your fortune cookie say?

VIVIAN: "Today is your lucky day. You block a pie with face. Your lucky numbers are 1, 7, 4, 2, 6—

MARY: *(Interrupts.)* So, you want us to be bodyguards?

KING: I've already got Royal Body guards. I need you to go undercover. You will pose as servants. It will be our little secret.

LARRY: We'll be the secret servants?

KING: If you qualify. First I have to interview you. Please answer a few questions for me. One: Are all of you brave? *(ALL nod.)*

VIVIAN: I played one in our Thanksgiving play.

KING: Two: Are all of you agile? *(ALL nod.)*

VIVIAN: I played one in our Christmas play.

KING: Three: Do all of you like pie? *(ALL nod.)*

VIVIAN: It's my favorite number.

KING: Are you willing to put your face between me and an incoming fruity missile? *(ALL nod before they realize the implications and stop.)*

FOOL HARDIES: Hey!

KING: Right then. You are all hired. What are your names?

*(They say their names very quickly.)*

MARY: I'm Mary.

KERI: I'm Keri.

LARRY: I'm Larry.

HARRY: I'm Harry.

VIVIAN: I'm Vivian. *(KING stares at her.)* What?

KING: I'll be coming back here soon to propose the royal toast. You stay here and introduce the play, while I change.

MARY: Introduce the play?

KERI: Your ads say nothing about introducing the play.

KING: Sure they do. Look at the fine print.

HARRY: *(Reading his slip.)* "Work will commence after introductions are made." Oh.

KING: Get to it. Report back to me before the toast. My steward will provide you with disguises. *(Exits.)*

MARY: Well, we might as well get on with it. *(To audience.)* Ladies!

KERI: And gentlemen!

LARRY: Children of all ages!

HARRY: And anyone else not covered by the above three categories!

MARY: Welcome to our play.

LARRY: Brought to you by . . .

ALL: The Fool Hardies!

KERI: Enjoy our play!

VIVIAN: Except for that pie-wielding hit man out there. We know you are out there so the only thing that you are going to enjoy is . . . justice! And a jail cell far from any baked goods. (*ALL stare.*) What?

MARY: We are the Fool Hardies.

KERI: You will be seeing more of us.

HARRY: But you won't recognize us.

LARRY: We'll be in disguise.

VIVIAN: SHHHHHH.

(*FOOL HARDIES scatter and exit the way they came in. Lights down.*) . . .