

# Reggie as Human

DRAGOVICH: Doctor Spearwrecker, who is wearing the wearing the white lab coat with the Chief Scientist's Security Clearance Badge pinned right up... here?.

SPEARWRECKER: [GULP] Yes... just above your... your.... Oh Doctor... I can't resist..**[FX OF SPEARWRECKER PASSIONATELY EMBRACING AND KISSING DRAGOVICH]**  
You are so scholarly... so studious ... so ...

DRAGOVICH: Yes... Enough!! Doctor Spearwrecker, compose yourself... ***[FX GROPING EMBRACING STOP]*** There will be time enough later for you and I to conduct our 'research'...

SPEARWRECKER: Yes... our 'research'... Later?

DRAGOVICH: Yes, later. For, now, our 'Leader' has ordered us to proceed with Project Rust Revival without delay !!

SPEARWRECKER: Of course my Dar.... Doctor.

DRAGOVICH: Go! Make the final check on the two subjects!

SPEARWRECKER: Yes. Alphonsus? FX FOOTSTEPS. How you doing there boy?

ALPHONSUS: RACCOON GURGLE CHIRP MUNCHING ON CRUNCHING FOOD

SPEARWRECKER: Good. Nice and secure I see. Just keep munching those crunchy cheese-whizz-ohs little guy, they're you're favourite aren't they?

DRAGOVICH: [FROM A SHORT DISTANCE] The Procyon Lotor is in position?

SPREARWRECKER: Yes, the raccoon is ready.

DRAGOVICH: Good and what of the human?

SPEARWRECKER: You mean our young intern, Reggie?

DRAGOVICH: Yes 'Reggie'.

SPEARWRECKER: Reggie how are you?

REGGIE: I'm fine Doctor Spearwrecker.

SPEARWRECKER: Good.

REGGIE: But, I hope you don't mind me asking but how long am I going to be strapped down on this thing?

SPEARWRECKER: Not much longer Reggie...

REGGIE: Oh good coz' you know, as a typical, highly exploited, unpaid intern, I know I'm supposed to do whatever you Scientists in white Lab Coats want,

SPEARWRECKER: and for however long we want,

REGGIE: Sure, but I was sort of hoping to get to an audition tonight...

SPEARWRECKER: Audition?

REGGIE: Yeah, auditions for YSU Musical Theatre, Remember? I told you?

SPEARWRECKER: Oh the singing!

REGGIE: Yes [SINGS] 'Some enchanted evening! You may see a stranger...

SPEARWRECKER: [SINGS ALONG WITH REGGIE] ... Across a crowded room!' I love that song!

REGGIE: I know.

SPEARWRECKER: I used to think about being a singer, but science ...

DRAGOVICH: [FROM DISTANCE] Dr. Spearwrecker!! Please!!

SPEARWRECKER: Oh Sorry Reggie, we have to start this experiment.

REGGIE: With these high voltage electrodes stuck all over my body?

SPEARWRECKER: Yes.

REGGIE: Is this going to hurt?

SPEARWRECKER: Actually we've never...

DRAGOVICH: Cease Communication!

SPEARWRECKER: Sorry. We've got to start.

REGGIE: Oh okay.

DRAGOVICH: Now at last, we shall begin Project Rust Revival!! Through my patent-pending process of fearsome force fusion, the DNA of both our subjects shall combine to create a hybrid creature.

SPEARWRECKER: One half human,

DRAGOVICH And one half Procyon Lotor.

# Reggie as Monster:

**FX:** **BUZZER BOARD HIGH VOLTAGE SPARKING SOUNDS ENTER AS THE COLLAGE OF ALL SOUND EFFECTS COMMENCE FINAL CRESCENDO IN TEMPO AND VOLUME. CRESCENDO BUILDS TO INTENSE CLIMAX. AT CLIMAX ALL STOP AND FX OF LARGE BALLOON SQUEEKING WHEEZE AS AIR IS RELEASED. A BEAT PAUSE AFTER END OF BALLOON WHEEZE FX**

SPEARWRECKER: Wow! That was intense.

DRAGOVICH: Yes. Uber intense. But did it work?

SPEARWRECKER: Just look!!!

**MUSIC:** **HORROR DISCHORD.**

DRAGOVICH: [A PAUSE] It's... it's.... Magnificent!

SPEARWRECKER: We've done it!

REGGIE: [NOW HALF RACCOON DEEPER IN VOICE, IS HEARD BREATHING AND SNORTING]

DRAGOVICH: Look at the size of the Creature!

SPEARWRECKER: Yes, he must be over 6 feet tall!

DRAGOVICH: One half human..

SPEARWRECKER: One Half- raccoon.

DRAGOVICH: So huge

SPEARWRECKER: So furry.

DRAGOVICH: The Dark rings around his black eyes.

SPEARWRECKER: Pointy ears!

DRAGOVICH: Stripey tail.

SPEARWRECKER: Giant paws.

DRAGOVICH: Nimble fingers .

SPEARWRECKER: He's actually kind of cute..

DRAGOVICH: Creature! I command you! Step forward!....[PAUSE] I say Creature!!

SPEARWRECKER: Let me try.... Reggie? It's me Dr. Spearwrecker.

# Samples: Narrator, LuAnn, Danny, Ditzler

SPEARWRECKER: Dr. Dragovich, we're alone and now... our 'research' ... Oh darl...

DRAGOVICH: Wait! First, I contact Leader with news of progress.

SPEARWRECKER: Oh? But you and I, we...

DRAGOVICH: Nothing can stand in the way of Project Rust Revival!!

## **TRANSITION.**

## **THEME ENTERS.**

NARRATOR: And so Reggie, the huge WereRaccoon is released out into the darkness of the Mahoning Valley! But just what is this strange plot called 'Project Rust Revival'? For the next piece of our puzzle, we go to the office of Lu Ann Mangino, the over-worked, under-paid, Youngstown Chief Animal Control Officer, where she is introducing her new trainee Assistant, one Danny Ditzler, to the basic equipment of the A. C. O..

## **TRANSITION/ THEME MUSIC OUT.**

LU ANN:... And finally... never put your hand in the snake bucket.

DANNY: Why?

## **FX**

## **RATTLE SNAKE FX. FOLLOWED RAPIDLY BY LID OVER BUCKET SOUND.**

LU ANN: That's why.

DANNY: Right.

LU ANN: Now, tell me what this is.

DANNY: Oh that is a let's see... [reads] 'friction lock bay-ton'

LU ANN: Baton.

DANNY: ... 'for controlling dynamic subjects'

LU ANN: Right. What's a 'dynamic subject'?

DANNY: Ah... a subject that's dynamic?

LU ANN: And what's that?

DANNY: Okay-okay-okay ah... just a second. Let me just type in 'dynamic sub...

LU ANN: What are you doing?

DANNY: Looking it up

LU ANN: Looking it up?

DANNY: On my phone.

LU ANN: We don't do that...

DANNY: No it's no problem, I have a special App..

LU ANN: No app...

DANNY: Yes App.

LU ANN: No App!

DANNY: But the app, it's on my phone. See? its right...

LU ANN: Put it down. No phone.

DANNY: No phone?

LU ANN: No phone.

DANNY: But you can just...

LU ANN: Danny... Danny... Look at me..

DANNY: What?

LU ANN: You're supposed to know all this.

DANNY: 'Know' this?

LU ANN: Yeah, in your head.

DANNY: In my head? But... Lu Ann, this App will just...

LU ANN: Danny, Animal Control Officers deal with real life.

DANNY: Real Life?

LU ANN: Yeah, so you can't be staring down at your phone, it's not going to...

**FX** **DOOR OPEN RAPIDLY.**

DITZLER: Okay Okay! Another Day in Y-Town!! Surprise Inspection!!

LU ANN: Hello Commissioner Ditzler.

DITZLER: Mangino, how are you getting on with the new recruit?

DANNY: Hello Uncle Dennis.

DITZLER: Up-Up! Danny remember what we said!

DANNY: Sorry 'Commissioner Ditzler'.

DITZLER: That's better. Let's keep the Nepotism discrete you know, this isn't Pennsylvania!

LU ANN: We're just going over the basics...

DITZLER: Good. Good. The sooner you Dog-catchers are out on patrol, the better.

LU ANN: Animal Control Officers.

DITZLER: What?

LU ANN: Not 'dog-catchers'. We're Animal Control Officers.

DITZLER: Well whatever you are, you gotta clean up this Valley!! No more dead skunks n' raccoons got it?



DANNY: Sure Uncle.

DITZLER: This is top priority!

LU ANN: Right.

DITZLER: He said we have no vision eh? No imagination? Well I'll show him! He wants something big- to revive this Valley and put it on the map? Well, Look out! because I, Commissioner Dennis D. W. Ditzler is going to give it to him!!!

LU ANN: To who?

DITZLER: To who? Why only Henrich Horkenheimer!

LU ANN: Horken-what?

DITZLER: Horkenheimer! The Director of the The Ohio State Tourist Board!  
[OMINOUS CHORD STING]

DANNY: The app says: Horkenheimer, Henrich J. Ohio dot gov forward slash tourism forward slash director....

DITZLER: [OMINIOUS CHORD] Oh yes, I can't wait to see the look on his face when people start flocking here here from all over: Lisbon! Garrettsville! Even Mosquito Creek!

LU ANN: Flocking here for what?

DITZLER: Why only for the North East Ohio Perogie Championships!!

DANNY: Perogies?

DITZLER: Yes!! Perogies!!

LU ANN: Perogies?

DITZLER: Perogies!!

DANNY: [READING] The app says: 'Perogie: a small dough dumpling stuffed with a filling such as potato or cheese.'

DITZLER: That's right! With the splendour of our perogies we shall show Horkenheimer and the Ohio State Tourist Board!

DANNY: Wow.

LU ANN: Okay.

DITZLER: So get to it! No more squished road kill on Market street! [MOVING AWAY] ....and do whatever else you Dogcatchers do...

**FX** **DOOR SLAM. [DITZLER EXIT]**

LU ANN: 'Animal Control Officers!

**TRANSITION/THEME MUSIC.**

NARRATOR: As trainee Animal Control Officer Danny Ditzler goes out on his first call with Lu Ann, Commissioner Ditzler is on the phone with the Director of the Ohio State Tourist Board!

DITZLER: Mr. Horkenheimer, I got just one word to say to you: Perogies!! ... Perogie? It's like a small dough dumpling thing stuffed with potato... No? '

NARRATOR: And that very night, Reggie, the huge, half-raccoon-half human creature, staggers on his way to the YSU Musical Theatre Auditions! But as he tries to make his way across campus to Bliss Hall....

# Mrs. D'Amico

**[FX QUICK FUSION BLAST OVER THEME MUSIC WHICH CONTINUES UNDER.]**

NARRATOR: Meanwhile, Danny continued his training with Lu Ann. It was out on a call to Mrs. D'Amico's Candy Store when the puzzle began to fit together...

**TRANSITION THEME OUT.**

LU ANN: So tell us what happened Mrs. D'Amico.

D'AMICO: I was sitting down with Father Brown.

DANNY: Father Brown?

D'AMICO: Yes, he solves murder mysteries...

DANNY: A murder?!

D'AMICO: Oh yes. Every week.

DANNY: What?!

LU ANN: It's a TV show Danny.

D'AMICO: It's my programme.

DANNY: Right...

D'AMICO: That's when I heard all the ruckus, like singing. This troupe of Anarchists arrived...

LU ANN: In your candy store?

D'AMICO: No silly in Kembelford, England, they were performing you see, it was very upsetting.

LU ANN: Was it?

D'AMICO: Oh I couldn't look away! And that's when, Sargent Anderson started howling

LU ANN: Sargent Anderson?

D'AMICO: My dog.

DANNY: The app says: [READING] 'Father Brown: a British television period drama featuring a crime-solving...'

LU ANN: Put the phone away Danny.

D'AMICO: He was barking and shouting. Some thing was back here ransacking the storeroom.

LU ANN: Did you see what it was?

D' AMICO: Oh no! They were getting murdered off one by one...

DANNY: Who were?

D'AMICO: The anarchists!

DANNY: Here in the storeroom?

D'AMICO: What? No, on TV.

LU ANN: Sorry Mrs. D'Amico, I think we're a little confused here.

D'AMICO: I'm not confused.

LU ANN: Okay, you were watching TV

D'AMICO: Yes.

LU ANN: And then your dog..

D'AMICO: Sargent..

LU ANN: Anderson, yes, he starts barking.

D' AMICO: That's right.

LU ANN: Because something was out here in the storeroom...

D'AMICO: Just look at the place. See? [FX WRAPPERS ON FLOOR]

DANNY: Yeah, the floor is totally covered.....

D'AMICO: Oh yes just look at the mess! [FX OF WRAPPERS AND CRUNCHING THINGS BEING STEPPED ON] Cheeze-whizz-oh bags are everywhere!

LU ANN: Hmm... Right. Some kind of animals were out here gorging themselves...

DANNY: Hey Lu Ann, Look! Do you think this is important?

LU ANN: Huh? I don't believe it!

D'AMICO: Oh my! [EERIE TINGLE ENTERS SOFTLY]

# Bobby and LuAnn

RADIO NEWS: [ON SMALL SPEAKER FX] ... while the passenger's, 2 Vigilantes out searching for the strange creature with a pitch-fork and a large flaming torch, were later found unharmed. Their pickup truck however, continued to burn until late this morning. Meanwhile, Local officials have urged every citizen to remain calm. 'This is probably just another spate of 'Zombie Raccoons' said the Mayor, who cautioned everyone to...

**FX** **CLICK AND RADIO ABRUPTLY OFF. TRY THIS SCENE WITH BOBBY EATING CRUNCHY FOOD LIKE POTATO CHIPS.**

DEBBIE: So Bobby I was thinking...

BOBBY: You want some Cheezewhizz-ohs?

DEBBIE: Huh? No thanks.

BOBBY: Very cheesy.

DEBBIE: Yeah I can smell them.

BOBBY: You sure? They're really good.

DEBBIE: No, I'm okay. Bobby?

BOBBY: What?

DEBBIE: I feel it's time we we ... you know.

BOBBY: Oh? Yeah, yeah right. I know.

DEBBIE: You do?

BOBBY: Yeah.

DEBBIE: And I'm like really, really attracted to you.

BOBBY: Yeah you told me already.

DEBBIE: I did?

BOBBY: I'm so handsome. Like super handsome

DEBBIE: Right. You are ... So maybe we....

BOBBY: So maybe we...? What?

DEBBIE: You know. You and me...

BOBBY: Yeah.

DEBBIE: Typical High School Seniors

BOBBY: From Ohio.

DEBBIE: Right. In my parked car.

BOBBY: All alone.

DEBBIE: Here, put the Cheezwhizzohs down and let's...

**FX:** **CLOTHING BODY COMMOTION, CHIPS BAG SHOVED SIDE, AS DEBBIE ATTEMPTS TO PULL OFF BOBBY'S T-SHIRT.**

BOBBY: Hey! Whadya' doing?

DEBBIE: Oh I'm sorry. I thought...

BOBBY: What?

DEBBIE: Of course, I should have known, we should first talk about our identities and the consent of our identities...

BOBBY: What? No, It's just that this is my new T-Shirt.

DEBBIE: Oh Right, your shirt it's nice. Very soft.

BOBBY: Yeah. It's from the Youngstown Clothing Company.

DEBBIE: Oh!

BOBBY: See what it says?

DEBBIE: "The Zombie Raccoons'.

BOBBY: Right 'Zombie Raccoons'. See?

**[MUSIC: SOFT EERIE TENSION NOTE ENTERS AND VERY GRADUALLY BUILDS]**

DEBBIE: So, why don't we take it off.

BOBBY: What?

DEBBIE: Take your t-shirt off.

BOBBY: But that ....

DEBBIE: Go on.

BOBBY: Oh...right... Yeah, I'll take it off [FX: HE SQUIRMS OUT OF SHIRT]. There. How's that?

DEBBIE: Oh. Bobby. You're so..

BOBBY: Super handsome.

DEBBIE: Yes. You are.

BOBBY: Yeah.

DEBBIE: Now... why if we just do... this...

**FX. SOFT RHYTHMIC METALLIC CREAKING OF CAR SHAKING ENTERS AND BUILDS. TENSION TONE/MUSIC ALSO BUILDS**

DEBBIE: [PASSIONATELY] Oh Bobby... Bobby... you're so...

BOBBY: Handsome.... I know... you said that already...

**FX: A SEQUENCE OF MORE IMPROVISED PASSION SOUNDS FROM DEBBIE. MUSIC TENSION FURTHER BUILDS. METALLIC CAR ROCKING FX ESCALATES.**

BOBBY: Hey... the car... it's rocking back and forth...

DEBBIE: Yes... yes.... That happens....It's natural...

BOBBY: But... But... we're not doing anything.



DEBBIE: What? Hey you're right! It's not us...

BOBBY: If it's not us, then what is it?

DEBBIE: I don't know ... it's....

**BIG METALLIC SLAM. MUSIC/TENSION SWELLS. FOLLOWED IMMEDIATELY BY MORE METALLIC SHAKING AS CAR IS ROCKED BACK AND FORTH. USE METAL HINGE? METAL SPRING? RESONANT METAL BOX?**

REGGIE: [HUGE INITIAL ROAR WITH FIRST METALLIC SLAM, FOLLOWED IMMEDIATELY BY MORE ROARING AND EFFORT SOUNDS AS REGGIE SHAKES THE CAR. REGGIE' S HALF-SINGING-HALF-ROARING, LIKE TARZAN- IS MUFFLED AS HE IS OUTSIDE THE CAR. OTHER SMALL RACCOONS ALSO MAKE NOISES. ].

DEBBIE: What the????

BOBBY: Is it the cops?

# Barney Bean:

LU ANN:            Alright.

DITZLER:            I'm so sorry about this Mr. Horkenheimer.

HORKENHEIMER: Yes well I suppose these things happen in 'Youngstown'.

## **TRANSITION THEME**

NARRATOR:         That very afternoon as the delegates and competitors began setting up for the almost sold out North East Ohio Perogie Championships, Lu Ann and Danny found themselves confronting Barney Bean Bartberger.

## **TRANSITION THEME OUT.**

BARNEY:            It figures we're being invaded by Aliens and the government sends nothin' but the Dog-Catchers!

LU ANN & DANNY: Animal Control Officers.

BARNEY:            Yeah well we ain't dealing here with no animals. Well maybe all them raccoon zombies thats following the Alien, I guess they're technically animals. But the Alien - He definitely ain't no animal!

LU ANN:            Right. This Alien he's covered in fur?

DANNY:             And just over six foot tall?

BARNEY:            Yeah how'd you know?!

LU ANN:            We have evidence.

BARNEY:            You do?!

LU ANN:            Yes. We believe it's some kind of giant Raccoon Mutation.

BARNEY:            Its an Alien I tell ya!

DANNY:             Why do you say that?

BARNEY: Coz' of that April night in 66'. [EERIE AMBIENCE ENTERS] I was a Highway Patrolman then.

LU ANN: Actually, we just want to...

BARNEY: There we was: Dead of night, driving along in our patrol car when all of a sudden, this big glowin' thing with flashin' lights slowly rises up out of the woods making this weird sound like 'whoooooooooooo' and then BAM! This light shines right down on us bright as day. And we look up and we can't believe it coz' we're looking right at a....

LU ANN: A helicopter?

BARNEY: Ohhh No. It was a saucer...

DANNY: A flying Saucer?

BARNEY: Oh Yeah. Just like in them Close Encounter movies.

LU ANN: Right, but can we...

BARNEY: Suddenly it shoots out ahead of us. Eerie blue light and going 'whoooooooooooo' and I'm driving see? So we start chasing it. 70, 80. 90 miles an hour straight down 224 heading towards the state line. N' the whole time 'whoooooooo'

LU ANN: I see...

BARNEY: And then...just over the state line... we run out of gas. And Zap!! It shoots straight up and is gone. [EERIE TONE OUT]

LU ANN: Right.

BARNEY: But the weird thing is, next thing I know, it's 3 in the afternoon and I'm sitting at the wheel with this thing in my hand.

LU ANN: What thing?

BARNEY: This thing, See? [FX SPRAY CAN SHAKE.]

DANNY: What is that?

BARNEY: Alien technology 'a course. Must have took it from their saucer. 'Fact I used it the other night on the Alien.

LU ANN: Oh?

BARNEY: Yeah. Sprayed the big one right in the eyes with it and he ran away howlin!. See? [FX SHAKE OF SPRAY CAN]

LU ANN: Funny Mr. Bartberger, but to me, this looks just like a really, really old can of 'Right Guard'.

BARNEY: Of course! See how clever them aliens are? Disguising their technology?

LU ANN: Sure.