

THE GOOD, THE BAD & THE GEEKY
2015 **EXTREME** CHRISTMAS **EXTRAVAGANZA!**

Written by
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Additional Script/Story Support By:
Nathan Haley
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PLAYERS:

Nick Arganbright | Nathan Haley | James Dailey (The GBG Trio)
Shane Stefanchik | Samantha Stark | Seamus Stalzy
Gary Scherer

Special Musical Guest: Jon Bettin

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GBG OPENING SONG

There are three microphones in the main performing area with one far off to the side.

CUE MUSIC: THE MUPPET SHOW instrumental begins to play. When the first verse starts, NICK comes out from the "Hall of Justice" set-up.

NICK

(singing)

*It's time to hang the stockings!
It's time to trim the tree!
It's time for the holiday special
from the Good, The Bad and the
Geeky!*

NATHAN and JIMMY come from backstage as well as their verse begins-

N8, & JIMMY

(singing)

*It's time to lampoon Santa.
It's time for reindeer farts.*

The rest of the cast joins in behind NICK- NATHAN being tall stands out in the back of everyone-

FULL CAST

(singing)

*We'll make Baby Jesus cry,
If we play our parts!*

NATHAN

(singing)

*Why did you all come out here?
I guess we'll never know
It's like a kind of torture
To have to hear the show!*

NICK

Is it really that bad?

NATHAN

(improv banter)

CAST MINUS NATHAN

(singing)

And now let's get things started-

NATHAN

Why don't you get things started!!

NATHAN exits backstage.

NICK
(singing)
It's time to get things started-

Everyone in the FULL CAST (minus NATHAN) begins to join in on each new word as it continues...

NICK (CONT'D)
(singing)
-on the most sensational
holidational celebrational
Geeky-tational-

NATHAN comes back out from backstage. If you can see it, he is brandishing something. It is an musical instrument of some kind.

FULL CAST (MINUS N8)
This is what we call our Christmas
Show!

NATHAN comes out with a trumpet and blows loud scarring the shit out of everyone in the FULL CAST (minus NATHAN).

FULL CAST (MINUS N8) (CONT'D)
NATHAN!!!

NATHAN
What!?!?

SCENE: OPENING INTRODUCTION

NICK remains standing at the Microphone as everyone shuffles backstage.

NICK

Hey howdy hey there True Believers!
I'm your host with the most, Nick
Nitro-

NATHAN

(off-stage)

What does that even mean "Host with
the most". The most what? The most
boring everything?

JIMMY

I dunno. I always ask him that.

NICK

ahem! I'd like to welcome you out
to the Good the Bad and the Geeky's
2015's EXTREME Christmas
EXTRAVAGANZA- hosted LIVE from the
Eisner Award Winning Retailer
Packrat Comics!

NATHAN

(off-stage)

It's a big deal?!

NICK

Uh, yeah, it *is* a pretty big deal!

NATHAN

(off-stage)

No I was asking, you idiot!

NICK

Anyway- for those listening at
home, Packrat Comics is in Hilliard
Ohio, a suburb of Columbus and they
are your one stop shop for comic
books, graphic novels, t-shirts,
toys, collectibles and more!

NATHAN

(off-stage)

Hurry up!

NICK

Continuing on, let me pull out my colleagues of the Good the Bad and the Geeky Podcast: Introducing the guy who is the creator, writer and executive producer of the It's All Been Done Radio Hour, and author of An Actor's Nightmare, give a big round of applause for Mr. James "Jerome Wetzels" Dailey!

Applause. (hopefully.)

NATHAN

LAME!

JIMMY

Thanks everyone!

NATHAN

(off-stage)

No one cares about him!

NICK

You can visit his website at jeromewetzels.com Or visit the It's All Been Done Radio hour's website at Itsallbeendonerradiohour.com.

NATHAN

(off-stage)

More like www.ImSoBored.com! hashtag-lame-hashtag-Jimmy is gay.

NICK

Nathan will you shut up?

NATHAN

(off-stage)

Hashtag No.

(beat)

Hashtag get to me.

NICK

Alright! Good god. Here he is everyone, rounding the trio out is DJ Meat himself, Nathan Haley!

NATHAN saunters out, begrudgingly. He looks at NICK.

NATHAN

Really?

NICK

No.

NATHAN

How about "yes"? That introduction was bad. Bad-bad-bad. Like Jimmy's show. I think you should re-do mine.

NICK

No. I am NOT going to introduce you again.

JIMMY

Gosh! You know what your problem is? You are so egotistical and constantly craving attention.

NATHAN

Oh, I'm sorry. Let's just point out each other's flaws why don't you.
(to Jimmy)
Nice glasses, by the way.

JIMMY

Thanks!
(improv glasses story)
(finally)
Hey!!

NICK

Alright, alright I'll reintroduce you. Leave Jimmy alone... it's like kicking a puppy dog for god's sake. We got to get our show moving.

NATHAN

Okay, so here are my demands.

NATHAN pulls out a crumpled sheet from his back-pocket and throws it at NICK.

NICK

Now wait a second-

NATHAN pushes NICK along until he is backstage as he tries to read the demands. JIMMY slips away trying not to be seen to be picked on some more. NATHAN then comes back out from backstage with the NARRATOR and places him at the NARRATOR/FOLEY ARTIST (SEAMUS) microphone on the far stage left.

NATHAN continues to pull someone back out from the back, SHANE, on the far right microphone and as NICK tries to follow him out, he pulls out another piece of paper and throws it at NICK. He also gives SHANE the instrument he used during the MUPPET SHOW PARODY opening. SHANE seems just as confused as Nick is. Nick tries to speak up but NATHAN throws another piece of crumpled paper at NICK.

NATHAN
Ah-ah-ah! Here!

NICK
More demands?

NATHAN
Yes.

NATHAN ushers NICK back off-stage.

NATHAN nods at both of them and exits off-stage as well giving a thumbs-up to the NARRATOR. The NARRATOR makes a radio-like SFX of some kind and then-

SFX: THE TONIGHT SHOW THEME

NARRATOR
Live From Hilliard, Ohio, It's the
Good the Bad and the Geeky 2015
Extreme Christmas Extravaganza
starring Nathan Haley! I'm SEAMUS
Talty, with band leader Shane
Stefanchik-

SHANE
Uh, what is going on?

NARRATOR
Also on the show tonight... Jimmy
is Lame-

JIMMY sheepishly comes out.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)
-and that fat guy.

NATHAN pushes NICK out who stands with JIMMY awkwardly for a second then-

NARRATOR (CONT'D)
And now ladies and gentlemen-
He-e-e-e-e-e-e-e-ere's DJ MEAT!

NARRATOR holds an "APPLAUSE" sign.

NATHAN comes out, and waves to the audience.

NATHAN
That's me!

NICK
You done?

NATHAN
No.

NATHAN waves, walks into the audience, pulls out his cell phone and takes the picture of him and the audience member.

NATHAN (CONT'D)
You'll want that later.
(or improv... then beat.)
And now I'm done.

SHANE
I'm going to-

NICK
Okay, see you in a bit.

SHANE exits.

JON
(off-stage)
Uh, guys? What about me?

NATHAN
Who said that?

JON BETTIN enters from backstage.

JON
You know who it is, you kumkwat!

NATHAN
No, I have no idea who you are.

JIMMY
Nathan, our musical guest this year
is Mr. Jon Bettin!

GARY
(enters the stage)
Hey Everyone!

NICK
(feels bad/guilty)
Oh no.

JIMMY

Awkward.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Not Jon 2.0!

NICK

Sorry man, we mean Jon 1.0.

SFX: SAD TROMBONE.

JIMMY

Yeah, the original Jon! The Real one who was one of the original members of the Good The Bad and the Geeky podcast.

GARY

Oh.

(beat)

You sure?

JIMMY

Yeah.

NATHAN

Who are you?

GARY

Apparently I'm not Jon anymore. Oo, how about I be Gary instead?

(beat then)

Can I be Gary?

NATHAN

No.

SFX: Sad music (Arrested Development-like) plays, GARY exits.

JON

Yeah that was awkward and I didn't really get it, but thanks, Jimmy. I'm glad someone remembers me.

JIMMY

Last I remember, you were in a podcast coma or something?

JON

Well Jimmy, the reports of my coma-like state have been greatly exaggerated.

NATHAN

Either way, I wasn't there for
whatever state you were in so, it
must not have been good.

STARK runs out real quick-

STARK

F-Y-I- guys, this is running long
in the tooth!

STARK tries to leave until JIMMY points her out. She stops
and turns to the audience.

JIMMY

Oh hey, look! It's Samantha Stark
from the Not Another Podcast-
Podcast!

JON

The what now?

STARK

The Not Another Podcast-Podcast,
found at www.notanotherpodcast.com.

NICK

Thanks Sam. We'll try to wrap it
up!

STARK

Thanks!

Sam exits stage.

JON

Wait, who is she? I feel like I'm
the last to know!

NATHAN

This is what happens when you
procreate. You're out of the loop.

JON

And out of sleep.

(to Audience)

But she's right. Let's get on with
the show.

NICK

Okay, thanks Jon!

NATHAN

Yeah, thanks for being the
sacrificial lamb.

NICK

For those of you who this is the first time you've heard our Christmas show, LIVE or otherwise, during winter solstice before starting the new year, we here at "The Good, The Bad & The Geeky" Podcast do one last big hurrah.

NATHAN

Hurrah!

NICK

This last big hurrah-

NATHAN holds a sign up that reads "HURRAH"-

NICK (CONT'D)

Is kind of like a Christmas Variety Show from the Golden Age of Television and Radio.

NATHAN holds up the "HURRAH" sign again.

JIMMY

The kind of variety show that featured all of the great performers from the olden days.

NICK

Like Jack Benny.

JIMMY

Bob Hope.

JON

Or Shane Stefanchik.

NICK

Or Bing Crosby.

NATHAN

No one knows who they are.

(beat)

That is because they're dead.

SHANE

(off-stage)

Hey, I'm not dead!

NATHAN

(to audience)

Yeah, they're all dead.

JIMMY

The podcast features holiday music, comedic sketches some written by us, others remixed by us where if you're not laughing with us-

NATHAN

They'll be laughing at us. But mostly at everyone else.

(beat, to Nick, Jim and Jon)

Actually they'll be laughing at you three.

(beat, to Jon & Nick)

Or really at you two.

(beat, to Jon)

Actually you are okay.

(beat, to Nick, whisper)

Jimmy's show is better than yours.

(before forgetting)

Oh, yeah. And I hate you.

JON

That being said, the energy out there in our audience is a big part of us recording.

(to Nick)

Which you totally stole from Jimmy's show-

(to audience)

So if you feel like laughing and applauding at any time, please go right ahead.

NATHAN

Yeah, but no heckling or distractions like cell phones or anything. Unless I'm not on stage. Then I don't care. Matter of fact, do it when I'm not on stage and when Jon is on.

JON

Really, Nathan?

JIMMY

Actually, Nathan, That is not right either. No heckling and silence your cell phone please, with or without Nathan on stage.

NICK

If you dig tonight's show, please check out our past Christmas Show in our archives found on iTunes keywords Good bad geeky or visit our website gbgpodcast.com For more information!

NATHAN

Alright already! Look, welcome out everyone to the 2015 Good the Bad and The Geeky's EXTREME Christmas Extravangaza LIVE FROM PACKRAT COMICS!!!

ALL CAST BUT NARRATOR exit.

END SKETCH.

BULLWINKLE'S POETRY CORNER PART I SKETCH

BULLWINKLE walks up to the microphone.

NATHAN

(bored)

Okay, everyone. Yay. It's that time
listeners for that dictator of
knowledge, the knower of all...

ROCKY

(off-stage)

You could be a bit more happy, ya
know!

NATHAN

Ugh. Fine.

(changes tone)

-coming at you all the way from
Frostbite Falls, let's get started
on the right foot by introducing-

BULLWINKLE

Pssst! Unless you can't walk, then
maybe get started with the right
wheel-

NATHAN

Uh, right. So behold audience
members, we proudly introduce from
Frostbite Falls, a moose's best
friend, the plucky defender of the
dope doctrines, Rocket J. Squirrel!

ROCKY

That's me!

NATHAN

I know it's you. It's why I
introduced you. Take it away,
Squirrel!

ROCKY

Thanks Mr. Nathan guy, sir! You
know, I feel kinda slighted in this
whole thing.

NATHAN

Don't look at me. I didn't write
it. I just show up.

ROCKY

I know, but If I can't complain to you, who can I complain to?

NATHAN

Just get to the point. Perhaps tell the audience why you are both here?

ROCKY

Good idea, Mr. Voice Narrator, sir! Ahem. 'ello folks! I am Rocket J. Squirrel, here to tell you about how we are very pleased to introduce an old classic, Bullwinkle's Poetry Corner! And here to help us explain this a bit better, we present the poetic iambic meter master, my buddy and bestest pal in the world, Bullwinkle!

BULLWINKLE

Salutations, Poetry Lovers.

(beat)

Uh, by the way, why are we saying hello to the poetry lovers and not the knowledge seekers?

ROCKY

Good point, Bullwinkle! The reason we are doing Bullwinkle's Poetry Corner because we were asked back to do "The Good, The Bad and the Geeky" Podcast!

BULLWINKLE

Pod what? Pod people?

ROCKY

No Bullwinkle, a podcast! Ah, nevermind. The point is, we got a very nice letter inviting us back on the show but this time they were asking us to class up their show with something a bit different than knowledge!

NATHAN

Wait, so no Mr. Know It All then?

Sam runs on-stage quickly-

STARK

We wanted them to class up the joint!

Sam exits.

BULLWINKLE

If you want classy, then you've come to the right place, because boy, when I eat salsa it goes right thru me, if you know what I mean.

NATHAN

Not gassy. Classy. You know, like sophisticated!

BULLWINKLE

Then they also came to the right stop because not only am I gassy, but I am classy for I am Mr. Sophisticated!

NATHAN

Wait, aren't you also "Mr. Know-It-All"?

BULLWINKLE

Actually, I am both. They had a sale for a bunch of names. T'was the only way to Get Mr. Know-It-All. so if they want Mr. Sophisticated, I am trademarked for that too! So greetings, poetry lovers! It is I, Mr. Sophisticated.
(beat)

Did you know that one of my favorite things to do at Christmas is to eat Christmas desserts! And so, here is a poem talking about one of my favorite desserts!

ROCKY

So this isn't really about Christmas?

BULLWINKLE

No, but get ready to watch you ol' pal Bullwinkle bring the class, Rocky.

NATHAN

Thank goodness it isn't the gas!

Bullwinkle takes a breath, and "ahem"'s and then begins:

BULLWINKLE

Find my sugar, find my soul
Find my heaven in a mixing bowl
Shake it up momma, dice me whole
Roll me up, jam me like a jelly
roll-

ROCKY

Uh-

BULLWINKLE

Best real eggs I have ever seen
Not too soft, just in between
Best real bacon ever been
Canadian bacon, that's what I mean

BULLWINKLE (CONT'D)

Buttermilk batter, fluffy and light
Flip me on over momma, done just
right
Berry my blues in your morning
light

NATHAN

Oh boy-

BULLWINKLE

Butter my soul up, sweeten my sight
Rock your tootsie roll my queen
Shake my biscuit pan out clean
Shake your jelly bean, my dream
Fill me up a mess of that peaches
and cream.

ROCKY

Oh Bullwinkle maybe it's time to do
another poem!

BULLWINKLE

But I wasn't done yet!

ROCKY

Here. Use this book of classic
1800's poetry. There has to be
something classy in there!

NATHAN

Our heroes will take a slight break
and be back with another poem on
Bullwinkle's Poetry Corner!

BULLWINKLE
I'll be right ba-a-a-a-ack!!!

END SKETCH.

IMPROV SECTION PART I

The GBG TRIO (Nathan, Jimmy and Nick) come out and do a bit of improv which leads to one of them finally ending with:

RANDOM CAST MEMBER
And on that note, we proudly
introduce our musical guest, Jon
Bettin with... NAME OF SONG HERE!

JON PLAYS SONG.

BREAKING UP IS HARD TO DO (AKA THE GROUPON) SKETCH

We hear (SFX) a bell jingle of a door opening to the diner.

DENICE

Hi.

GROUPON

Hey!

DENICE

I want to, you know, thank you for coming out and meeting me.

GROUPON

Of course, Denice. You know that I'm always here for you. Always. Whatever it is you need. I'm always here for you. Forever and ever.

(creepily)

FOR EVER.

DENICE

(awkwardly)

Uh, that's *nice*, so thank you, I think.

GROUPON

So what is it you need girl?

DENICE

Well I don't need anything, but I wanted to talk to you about something.

GROUPON

Oh you being coy. I get it. I do. You know what though, I can help with that.

DENICE

Uh, no, that isn't-

GROUPON

You know for \$19.99 I can help get you a 3 pack of U by Kotex Click Tampons.

DENICE

What? Whoa-

GROUPON

Each unscented, smooth-tipped plastic applicators-

DENICE

That isn't-

GROUPON

-pocket sized to click into place
for easy insertion, expanding 360
degrees to deliver the best and
maximum protection for your vagina!

DENICE

That is not my problem!

GROUPON

But it fits inside clutches and
bags!

DENICE

That doesn't matter.

GROUPON

It comes in bold colors?

DENICE

(loudly)

I am not on my -

(lower voice)

I am not on my period!

(kind, less direct)

Alright, please don't make a scene.

GROUPON

A scene? I can get you a deal on
acting classes-

DENICE

That is not what I meant!

GROUPON

Oh. Then, why did you want me meet
me again?

DENICE

Because. I... I don't think I can
do this anymore.

GROUPON

Do... what?

DENICE

(aside from Groupon)

It's like you can't even hear me...

GROUPON

I see you. And I hear you. I am
listening to everything you say-
(beat)

And speaking of listening to you,
you know I can help take 40% off
Beats Solo HD drenched Headphones
with a mic for only \$119.99?

DENICE

(aside)

God.

GROUPON

That is what you'll say when you
own both soft leather ear cups with
the adjustable and incredibly
flexibly durable headbands-

DENICE

No! I can't do it anymore. I can't
do this!

GROUPON

Denice! You're not saying-

DENICE

I am! It's over, Groupon.

GROUPON

(mock shock)

No!

DENICE

Yes. I'm sorry but I am
unsubscribing from you.

GROUPON

I don't understand! I mean, did I
do something wrong? Maybe I can
make it up to you. Like what about
a nice bed and breakfast for \$79?
That is a 51% discount! And we only
have 4 days left. It'll be great.
They have wine, a cheese plate. You
love cheese-

DENICE

Enough. I am ending this.

GROUPON

Fine, I'll stop with the breakfast
in bed.

DENICE

Are you kidding me? You say you'll stop this but you won't *really* stop. I need my space. I need lots of space. But you won't give that to me. Every day I get an e-mail. Then another. And another. And more and more and more! Telling me about amazing destinations and locales that I will never be taking you up on!

GROUPON

So you want space?

DENICE

Yes!

GROUPON

Speaking of spa-

DENICE

No! Stop! Leave me alone!

GROUPON

But Denice... honey, I thought you wanted someone who was there for you. Through out the tough times and the rough times. I'm not like Old Navy.

DENICE

You'll never be like Old Navy!

GROUPON

Harsh. But I get it. Just remember it was me who was there for you no matter what. You asked me to be there and I was there! Where was your precious old nautical seaman then with your tight-ass acid wash? Sure they offer a better deal, but how about when I gave you 80% off on those awesome Ambercrombie and Fitch jeans? And you still have them to this day. How long did those Old Navy jeans last you?

DENICE

A week or two.

GROUPON

Cheap. In not in a thrifty nice way that I provide.

DENICE

Look, it isn't you, it's me. I'm sorry but I have to leave you.

GROUPON

You can't just leave me! It must be nice.

DENICE

Look, I'm not trying to come off Selfless, Cold or Composed, but I have had time to think about this.

GROUPON

Speaking of which that is a track off of the Ben Folds Five album "Whatever and Ever Amen."

DENICE

Oh don't even. Even breaking up you are trying to sell me!

GROUPON

No I'm not!
 (long beat, fighting it)
 But-
 (fighting it more)
 There... is... a deal-

DENICE

No. I'm done. I'm out. I loved that album but... my tastes have changed. I'm sorry Groupon but I'm not the same person I was when I signed up for this. When I signed up with you.

GROUPON

Oh. Nice. I see. Just throw me away like discarded trash.

DENICE

I'm sorry.

GROUPON

Oh yeah? Well you can't!

DENICE

What do you mean I can't?

GROUPON

You forgot.. About **this!**

(SFX) A musical cue of 'dum dum dummmm' plays as we hear
(SFX) a large paper contract appear.

DENICE
You wouldn't- You can't!

GROUPON
Oh... but I can!! But I can!!!!
(laughs evilly)
They always forget about...
(SFX dum dum dumm again)
The Terms and Conditions!

DENICE
What the hell?

GROUPON
Seems here that you are stuck with
me, Denice. **For ever.**
(laughs evilly)

DENICE
Oh hell no. No. You can't do this.

GROUPON
But I already have. And soon... I
shall bombard your inbox with so
many offers, you will have nothing
more to do than... succumb to my
amazingly thrifty will!

DENICE
There has to be a way to stop this.
To stop *you*!

GROUPON
I'd like to see you try!
(laughs evilly)

DENICE
(off top of head)
I- uh, will-
(lightbulb)
Change my e-mail address!

GROUPON
(abruptly stops laughing)
What?

DENICE
I will just change my e-mail
address.

GROUPON

But you can't!

DENICE

Oh but I will. Now it is you who is the one who is a loser, wasting your time sending me countless offers to an inbox that will never receive them.

GROUPON

You're-

(struggles)

-mean! A big ol' fat meanie head!

DENICE

Nice. Real nice.

GROUPON

(lacking confidence)

Is it- is it Living Social? No- it's YipIt, ain't it? That little bastard!

DENICE

What? No!

GROUPON

Woot?

DENICE

What?

GROUPON

It Is them!

DENICE

No, I said WHAT not "W00t"!

GROUPON

Oh.

DENICE

Look it isn't Living Social, it isn't Yip It, W00t, bloomspot or any of those! There is nobody else. I just want space.

GROUPON

Space? You keep saying that. Maybe some nice trips to Florida to see-

DENICE

Stop it!

GROUPON

Then why! Why just get rid of something so great that we have!

DENICE

Had.

GROUPON

Have, had, whatever.

DENICE

I haven't used you in such a long time.

GROUPON

(cries)

You don't think I know? I know what it is like to not feel the click of your warm touch.

DENICE

Okay, stop it. You're making a scene again.

GROUPON

(crying loudly)

Am I!?!?

(snorts)

What about that one time I got you a nice deal on movie tickets! It was our first date.

DENICE

Yeah. And it got me a big bucket of pop corn, two bags of candy and a giant slurp drink. I couldn't watch the movie because I spilled everything and then pissed off the guy to the right of me. And the couple sitting in front of me.

(remembering in horror)

My god. The popcorn was everywhere.

GROUPON

Or what about the next weekend when we took your man Jake to-

DENICE

Oh yeah. The man who was sleeping with my best friend, posted it on twitter? Yeah. Real nice. Great memories. hashtag-wasted-my-entire-paycheck. Hashtag never-again.

GROUPON

Uh-

DENICE

So, I'm sorry, Groupon. It was me, not you. Look at the time, I gotta go.

GROUPON

(desperate)

-I could offer you a deal on rulers from Office Max! A nice deal.

DENICE

Why would I ever use that? You are absolutely insane. It is like you randomly offer me shit I have no need or use for ever in this world. This... this right here is why we're done. It is always 'so-called deals' to things I do not need or want'.

GROUPON

Actually isn't the correct phrase 'Need nor want'? Perhaps I could offer you some after school grammar tutoring?

DENICE

W-T-F with a side of face palm!!!
Look, just send me more e-mails.
I'm going to stick with changing my e-mail address and never worry about you again.

DENICE exits the door (SFX) as the bell rings. GROUPON stands there for a second. He seems a bit sad and then... a new figure walks up from the door (SFX). It is JON.

GROUPON

Hello?

JON

Hello? Um, hi. I'm sorry, I'm Jon, and I'm really new to this whole 'thing' and facebook brought me here. I think I heard you offer a deal on rulers? Could you do that for me?

GROUPON

You do? Are you sure? Because I can help with that.

JON

Oh good. What do I need to do?

GROUPON

First... to get subscribed and
ready to go...

(evilily laughs)
just click here. And here. And
here. And click here.

END SKETCH.

IMPROV SECTION PART II + SONG

The GBG TRIO (Nathan, Jimmy and Nick) come out and do a bit of improv, which eventually leads into the topic of conversation which is... classing up the podcast. And using poems to do so, hence Bullwinkle's Poetry corner.

Which leads into-

BULLWINKLE'S POETRY CORNER PART II SKETCH

SHANE

Bare with us one more sec,
everyone. We'll be-

ROCKY

(off-stage)

Um, Shane, I think he's ready.

SHANE

Great!

(beat, to audience)

Hello ladies and gentlemen. I'm
Shane Stefanchik, here to proudly
announce that it's that time again,
sorta like the first time but-

CAST MEMBERS OFF STAGE

(singing)

It feels like the first time!
It feels like the very first time!

SHANE

(angrily at Cast O.S.)

-and not in Foreigner way!!!!

CAST MEMBERS OFF STAGE

Booo! You suck.

SHANE

ahem Using his book of classic
1800's poetry, here he is...

(beat)

-again- welcome to Bullwinkle's
Poetry Corner!

BULLWINKLE

Thank you Shane. Greetings Poetry
Lovers. Today's poem to class up
this castpod-

SHANE

Podcast!!!!

BULLWINKLE

(aside)

Whatever-

(to Audience)

-is by Jane Taylor, the classic
English poet and Novelist. For
those who do not know, Jane Taylor,
she is the author of the classic
"Twinkle twinkle".

(MORE)

BULLWINKLE (CONT'D)

Today though, we are going to read
another classic of hers, a poem she
wrote about felines.

(SFX:flips pages of book)

(beat)

I love little pussy
Her coat is so warm
And if I don't hurt her
She'll do me no harm.
So I'll not pull her tail,
Nor drive her away.
But pussy and I,
Very gently will play.

ROCKY

Oh no.

BULLWINKLE (CONT'D)

She shall sit by my side
And I'll give her some food
And pussy will love me
Because I am good
I'll pat pretty pussy
And then she will purr
And thus show her thanks
For my kindness to her.

SHANE

Mr. Bullwinkle?

ROCKY exits as everyone else slowly comes out on stage and
watches in amazement except Jimmy.

BULLWINKLE

(to Narrator)

Quiet you, I'm poem-i-ating.

(Continues Reading)

I'll not punch her ears,
Nor tread on her paw,
Lest I should provoke her
To use her sharp claws
I never will vex her
Nor make her displeased;
For pussy don't like
To be worried and teased!

Jimmy comes out a bit vexed.

JIMMY

Well that's not fair! I
thought we weren't doing
stuff like this on the show
anymore?

BULLWINKLE (CONT'D)

Wha? What stuff?

STARK

I didn't think so either!

SHANE
Stuff like what?

JON
Yeah, I'm curious too.

GARY
Hey! If You're curious, can I now
be Jon?

FULL CAST
No!

GARY
D'aw....

Gary slowly walks sadly off-stage. SFX: Sad exit music ala
Arrested Development.

STARK
First the bar was set last year
with the Boob Song.

JIMMY
Not fair at all, really.

NATHAN
I remember that. Good times.
Good music.
(beat)
Good boobs.

JIMMY
Because I had something
perfect. It was a perfect
poem!

STARK
Perfect is way better than
this because-

The group begins to debate/improv about what is cut, etc
until-

BULLWINKLE
Ahem.
(beat)
Hey e'rybuddy! Gracious! You're
breaking the magic! Shouldn't all
of you guys be backstage?

SHANE
I dunno.

NATHAN
No, totally ask him.

SHANE
Don't ask me, I just don't know
what to say.

STARK

I don't think alluding to a labia using a poem from the 1800's is as awesome as you remember it being.

BULLWINKLE

Don't get me wrong poetry lovers, but the chaos in Libya is not awesome. Since that isn't what the poem is about.

NATHAN

You're right. My mistake. Duh, not a mistake. It's about parts.

(beat)

You know. Lady Parts.

(beat)

Like a labia and a vulva.

(beat)

-And stuff.

STARK

Really?

NATHAN

You know, a vagina.

STARK

Yes thank you we get it!!!!

BULLWINKLE

A va-wha-wha-Greet oogly moogly! That isn't what I meant to say at all!

STARK

Why don't you come back and try it one more time then?

JIMMY

Oo! Yes! Why doesn't he? He can come back with a nice poem.

(sinisterly)

A poem that I have the *perfect* idea for!

(to Bullwinkle)

Come on, let's get you a poem that is on a whole other level.

BULLWINKLE

You do?

STARK

Please, dear god. I thought you brought him on here to class up the show?

NATHAN

Don't look at me, I didn't do that! I wish I did. Its prolly the only thing I like in the show. Well, except when we make fun of Jimmy. That is my favorite part of the show.

STARK

Okay....

END SKETCH.

"HOUSE OF GOLD" SONG

The performance of the Twenty-One Pilots Song "HOUSE OF GOLD" occurred featuring (in no-particular order):

NATHAN

JON

NICK

(Maybe JIMMY?)

RANDOM CAST MEMBER

And on that note, we proudly
introduce our musical guest, Jon
Bettin with... NAME OF SONG HERE!

JON PLAYS SONG.

IMPROV SECTION....

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RANDOM CAST MEMBER (CONT'D)

And on that note, we proudly
introduce our musical guest, Jon
Bettin with... NAME OF SONG HERE!

JON PLAYS SONG.

WHY NOT GREEN ADVENTURES IN SPACE EPISODE II SKETCH

The NARRATOR is at his own microphone.

NARRATOR

Last time we saw Marcy McWaltz, she was living her life happily in the small town of North Athena until one fateful day, she was visiting the mall when someone or 'something' threw a hot potato at her!

MARCY

(off-stage)

And not just any potato!

NARRATOR

Er, uh, yes. Correct, it wasn't just any potato. It was a... potato bomb?

(to himself, aloud)

I really should get paid for this.

I don't understand any of it.

(to audience)

Lucky for Marcy, she was saved from being mashed from the hot potato by the dashing man known only as "The Professor"

THE PROFESSOR enters towards his mic.

THE PROFESSOR

You rang!

NARRATOR

Yes, actually I did. I was just telling the audience what happened last time.

THE PROFESSOR

Oh that's fascinating!

(to Audience)

Did you like the part where I saved her?

(beat)

You know, from the RockOts?

NARRATOR

I didn't get that far.

THE PROFESSOR

Oi! Look at you, slacker.

NARRATOR

(to Professor)

Hey! You interrupted me- nevermind.

(to Audience)

Ahem. So, Marcy was saved by the Professor from the deadly hot potato thermal bomb created by a futuristic life form called the RockOts, evolved CrockPots from the Future! But before they could outwit the Professor and Marcy to a fate worse than overbaked potatoes, they were both saved by a new figure who brought both Marcy and the Professor into the Professor's ship the JARVIS.

(beat)

We now continue our story in this week's installment "A Potato Bomb Away Keeps the Doctors At Bay"! Or "1 Potato, 2 Potato, 3 Potato BOOM!"

MARCY during the last half of the NARRATOR's line, enters the stage for her mic along with DOC GREEN (aka GREEN).

GREEN

Those crock pots are back,
Professor and they could ruin
everything! Great Scooter!

MARCY

Doc? Doc Green?!

GREEN

Great Scooter! Marcy! It is so good
to see you! It is good to see you
are okay!

MARCY

Careful with the hug there, Doc!
I'm still a little sore from this
bozo here knocking me to the
ground!

THE PROFESSOR

You know I had to do that to save
you right? Those RockOts were going
to explode.

(to Doc Green)

Thank you very much.

GREEN

Oh you are quite welcome, though I didn't expect the impact of Doc Green's super fast shoes of fastness to be as fast as they were!

MARCY

Oh Doc!

THE PROFESSOR

Oi. Why you gettin' all the credit on this one. It was a team effort.

(stage whisper to Green)

And she was *my* original companion. Your companion was her boyfriend.

MARCY

Wait, what? What is going on here?

GREEN

She may be not as smart as you or I but she isn't deaf, Professor.

THE PROFESSOR

Oh bugger.

MARCY

What in the hell is going on here, guys?

GREEN

The implications here are astounding, Marcy. And we must be ever so delicate with what we tell you.

THE PROFESSOR

Look, a day or so from now, you will somehow get wrapped up in one of my adventures.

GREEN

Silly adventures.

THE PROFESSOR

No more silly than yours!

GREEN

Oh so mine are silly, huh?

THE PROFESSOR

Oo, Look at me. I can make my Dodge Neon go back in time.

GREEN

Once it reaches 88 miles per hour.

THE PROFESSOR

If it can. Dodge Neons are pieces of crap.

(MORE)

THE PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

If You want a time machine, the
JARVIS is where its' at!

MARCY

Oh my god- **Guys! Gentlemen! Stop!**
Okay? You both have big brains.

Both men stop yelling and look at her calmly.

THE PROFESSOR

Right. Sorry. So, we- as in you and
I, we go off and have adventures.

MARCY

Did you just wink at me?

THE PROFESSOR

Uh, not intentionally. So yeah we
go on adventures.

GREEN

As does your boyfriend and I!

THE PROFESSOR

Wording.

GREEN

Oh, I mean thru time and space. Not
like that.

(to Professor)

Thank you.

THE PROFESSOR

Welcome.

(to Marcy)

But I have many enemies. And one of
those, the RockOt-

MARCY

The weird crock pot thingies?

THE PROFESSOR

Right, they realized they can
strike at me by erasing you from
the time line all together and thus
stopping what we'd do together.
Which is believe you me a great and
many things. We saved whole
planets, Marcy. Millions of lives.
Stopped evil evolved organisms and
some not so evolved. Like those
RockOts. They found a way to travel
back in time and-

MARCY
-erase me from existence.

THE PROFESSOR
Yes.

MARCY
With a hot potato.

THE PROFESSOR
Seems they upgraded their hardware.

MARCY
So what now? How do we stop them?

GREEN
While the Professor was out trying
to pick you up-

THE PROFESSOR
Wording!

GREEN
I found the source of some of the
temporal energy of the RockOts!

THE PROFESSOR
Look at that. They think they're
clever, I'll give them that.

NARRATOR
As Marcy looks at the strange
monitor screen on the center
console, the shape of the location
looks very familiar.

MARCY
Idaho?

THE PROFESSOR
Think about it.

MARCY
Oh, I get it.
(beat)
Potatoes.

GREEN
Oh okay!

THE PROFESSOR

Exactamundo! And if they are now
adapt at firing these hot potatoes
where is the easiest place to get
them?

GREEN

From someplace that has them by the
bushels!

THE PROFESSOR

Actually that'd be for apples. You
never go "I want a bushel of
potatoes".

GREEN

Does it matter?

THE PROFESSOR

As a man of science I think you'd
appreciate that.

GREEN

I find it more annoying than
anything.

THE PROFESSOR

Well, no matter. We need a plan!
And I think I know just what to do!

NARRATOR

As the Professor and Doc Green
hatch a seed of a grand plan to
take down the RockOts, meanwhile,
in the state of Idaho, above Mt.
Borah, is the cloaked cardboard box
looking ship of the RockOts.

LEAD ROCKOT

Status!

ROCKOT 1

Status coming! Status coming!

LEAD ROCKOT

Why has time line not changed?

ROCKOT 1

Readings, Leader, show no change to
the time line. At least not caused
by RockOts.

LEAD ROCKOT
Not caused by RockOts? Not caused
by RockOts?! Who then?

ROCKOT 2
Admiral RockOt Serial Number
3472.94, there is a temporal shift
in flux. Danger! Danger!

ROCKOT 1
Overbake?

ROCKOT 2
Overbake!!

BOTH ROCKOTS
Overbake!!

LEAD ROCKOT
We shall not overbake. Not today.
Today is the Professor's reckoning!
Today is where we shall overbake
the Professor's heart!

ALL ROCKOTS
Overbake! Overbake!

ROCKOT 1
But how will we do that Admiral
RockOt Serial Number 3472.94?

LEAD ROCKOT
Simple. We shall launch an attack
the world has ever seen.

ROCKOT 1
Ha.

ROCKOT 2
Ha!

ROCKOT 1
Overbake the Pro-fess-or!

ROCKOT 2
Overbake!

LEAD ROCKOT
Prepare the hot potatoes! And keep
track of the strange temporal
energy. If there is a paradoxal
shift, RockOts will not be caught!
Will not be caught!

NARRATOR

As the RockOts prepare their dastardly carbohydrated carnage of spud-like doom, meanwhile floating above the town of North Atena, both doctors finish going over their plan.

GREEN

And that was the plan!

THE PROFESSOR

Fantastic. So, let's get going.

MARCY

Are we sure this is going to work?
What if they hear us?

THE PROFESSOR

Oh my JARVIS has the hum of a Opius-five Hummind bird.

MARCY

(beat)
Which means?

THE PROFESSOR

Oh. Silent. Now, ready. And...

NARRATOR

With a few pushes of gizmos and knobs, the Professor flips one final lever and the whole ship begins to vibrate as-

SFX: HIP TO BE SQUARE PLAYS

MARCY

What in the- turn that off!!

THE PROFESSOR

Oh we get it, you're not a fan of Huey Lewis!

MARCY

No, people can hear that thing outside!!!!

NARRATOR

Marcy McWaltz wis right, as deep in the hull of the RockOts cardboard box-like ship, echoing thru the metal structure, the soothing doo-whop-like rock of Huey Lewis and the News fills the hearing sensors of the RockOts.

LEAD ROCKOT

Pro-Fess-Or alert! Pro-Fess-Or alert!! Packing level 4! All lids on deck! All lids on deck! Overbake! Overbake!

NARRATOR

Meanwhile back in the JARVIS, The Professor wonders if they truly hear that.

THE PROFESSOR

(to Narrator)

Oi, I really hate when you do that.

(carries on)

I wonder if they heard that.

SFX: KNOCKING SOUNDS

ROCKOT 1

Come out Pro-Fess-Or!

ROCKOT 2

Come out! Face your doom!

GREEN

Well of course they heard that!

THE PROFESSOR

Well maybe if 'someone' didn't mess up my chameleon chip, we wouldn't be in this mess!

GREEN

Oh right, right. I'm the guy who caused your problems. Maybe if you could keep your companions alive!

THE PROFESSOR

Oo, my companions? Tell me? How many of her boyfriends have you had to steal from parallel worlds to fill the void left by yours?

GREEN

At least my ship isn't the name of some weird butler.

THE PROFESSOR

I take offense to that.

(to JARVIS)

Don't you listen to the mean crazy man. You're a good ship, aren't you?

(to Green)

You know well JARVIS is an acronym.

LEAD ROCKOT

What the hell?

GREEN

Right. At least your people 'matured' before changing the name from ReTARDIS to JARVIS.

THE PROFESSOR

Oy, all species evolve. We realized that in a lot of time limes and species you just don't say something like that.

GREEN

But at least she works now if it wasn't for me!

THE PROFESSOR

Oh yes, let's hear Huey Lewis and the Friggin' News for day's end!

GREEN

And shouldn't it be JARVISAT?

THE PROFESSOR

Not this again. Look JARVIS stands for "Jumping. Around. Recreational. Vehicle. In Space. "

GREEN

Shouldn't it be though "Jumping. Around. Recreational. Vehicle. In Space. And Time" That's JARVISAT. Not JARVIS.

THE PROFESSOR

For pete's sake- the "And Time" is implied! Implied! What is wrong with you?

GREEN LEAD ROCKOT
 I am a man of science. And RockOts. Status Report.
 acronyms. Not weird acronyms.
 THE PROFESSOR ROCKOT 1
 That is NOT a weird acronym! They bicker.

GREEN
 Sure.
 THE PROFESSOR ROCKOT 2
 Well it's better than They bicker!
 ReTARDIS!

BOTH ROCKOTS
 Make it stop! Make it Stop!

LEAD ROCKOT
 Enough!!! I tire of you Pro-fess-
 Or. I tire of your in-cess-ant babb-
 ling.
 (to RockOts)
 Ready the attack! And then prepare
 to give her a potato in the face.
 (electronic, staccato.)
 Ha. Ha. Ha.

MARCY
 Thanks guys. At least if I blew up
 on Earth it would have been "They
 only found her torso going up. Such
 a loss, I mean, look at her pretty
 face." Now it will be "Ugh, what
 happened to her face?"!

THE PROFESSOR
 Trust me, I will figure a way out
 of this, Marcy. I promise! Or my
 name isn't The Professor!

MARCY
 Why?

THE PROFESSOR
 Why not! See what I did there?

MARCY
 I meant, why bother, but sure,
 whatever. I will say this though.
 Look at all those beautiful gems
 near the potatoes.

THE PROFESSOR
 Gems?

NARRATOR

And for the first time, the usually
observant Professor realizes he
should have been more observant!

THE PROFESSOR

(realization hits him)

Oh how stupid. Oh how stupid.

NARRATOR

What did the Professor realize just
then? Was it that we still don't
know what the Professor and Doc
Green's plan is?

MARCY

I was hoping it was something to do
with the potatoes.

GREEN

Or maybe even those gems!

NARRATOR

Or perhaps he was asking how stupid
it is to leave it on a cliffhanger!

GREEN

Great Scooter! Or that one too!

NARRATOR

That concludes this episode of
"WHYNOT GREEN: ADVENTURES IN SPACE"

GREEN

You forgot the part of the Title!

NARRATOR

Oh?

GREEN

You forgot the words "and time"!

NARRATOR

Yes, but the time is implied!
Anyway, tune in next month for our
final installment of this whole
RockOt business in an episode we'd
like to call "Don't Peel Me, Bro"
or... "Taters Gonna Hate, Hate,
Hate!"

END SKETCH.

BULLWINKLE'S POETRY CORNER PART III SKETCH

ROCKY

Okay, we're doing this one more
time, e'rybuddy!

SHANE ENTERS, and begins. ROCKY EXITS.

SHANE

Okey dokey.

(beat)

Hello ladies and gentlemen, it's
that time, and i'm not saying again
because I really hate that song by
Foreigner-

NATHAN

(off-stage)

Which one?

SHANE

You know the one!

NATHAN

(off-stage)

Seriously, I don't know.

SHANE

I'm not doing this with you.

NATHAN

(off-stage)

Awe, is Shane not loved?

SHANE

I am loved plenty, thank you very
much.

NATHAN

(off-stage)

It's okay. Shh. Shh. We know. We
know. You "Just Want To Know "What
Love Is".

SHANE

I see what you did there.

STARK

(off-stage)

C'mon Nate.

NATHAN

(off-stage)

Sam, no, see, I could but we're
really waiting for Shane, here.
See, he is "Waiting For A Girl Like
You."

SHANE

I'm going to ignore you because I
dislike you very much.

(beat)

It is that final time for
Bullwinkle's Poetry Corner! Take it
away, Mr. Moose!

There is silence. Nothing happens. Nick runs to the mic as
Bullwinkle.

BULLWINKLE

Sorry folks. But it's just that I'm
waiting for this new poem written
by this show's very own Jerome
Wetzel!

JIMMY

Oh! Here! Sorry it took so long. I
was writing but broke my pencil and-

BULLWINKLE

Now, now, Jimmy. To write with a
broken pencil is *pointless*. Do you
have the poem ready? Our audience
is waiting.

JIMMY

I think so.
(evily laughs)
What are you doing?

BULLWINKLE

I'm readin' it over first.

JIMMY

Wait, you don't need to do that-

BULLWINKLE

Lesse, the title is called T'was
the-

(surprised)

What?!

(reads more)

Oh. Oh no.

(then-)

Okay, I can't do this.

(MORE)

BULLWINKLE (CONT'D)

I'm not falling for this one.
You're stuck on your own.

BULLWINKLE EXIT. NATHAN, STARK enter.

STARK

What do we do now? The whole bit is
doomed.

NATHAN

God you're such a pessimist.

STARK

I am not. I am a realist. The bit
was Bullwinkle reads a poem.
Bullwinkle ain't readin' no poem.
So, yeah.

NATHAN

Pessimists blood types are always B-
negative.

STARK

Ugh. Really?

NATHAN

Hey! So we can do DJ Meat's Words
and Fun Facts then?!

EVERYONE IN CAST

No!!!

JIMMY

Maybe we should read the poem the
moose was going to read?? Yes? Read
the poem?

NATHAN

Ugh. Read the poem, Sam.

STARK

I don't know. If Bullwinkle
wouldn't read it then-

NATHAN

Just read the damn poem. Look, if
it is too naughty, I'll just act as
our listening audience's, live or
otherwise, censor. Seems good?

JIMMY

As long as you read it, yes?

NATHAN

Si! Oui. Ja.
 (pronounced Sing)
 Sim.
 (pronounced Ken. Duh.)
 Ken.
 (pronounced Shah)
 Sea.
 (sounds like Yes. W/ J)
 Jes.
 (duh.)
 Hai.
 Hear all that? That is friggin' a
 thousand times Yes. In every
 language. So Yes, you glasses-
 wearing shmuck. You know what a
 shmuck is? That's yiddish for I
 hate you and it sounds good to say
 the word... so I hate you.

JIMMY

(unphased)
 Okay! Ha this is gonna be awesome!

NATHAN

(does weird sound)
 DaRAF!
 (to Sam)
 Okay, your human censor is ready.

SHANE

Alrighty then. So, Bullwinkle's
 Poetry Corner shall be replaced
 with- uh-

STARK

(stage whispering)
 Samantha's Poetry Corner, I guess?

SHANE

Yes, Samantha's Poetry Corner!
 Tonight's poem is written by our
 own Jerome 'Jimmy' Wetzel
 entitled...

STARK

(long, long beat then-)
 Oh, yes, Sorry, it says here it is
 called...
 (does vocal double take)
 "T'was The Filfhy Night"?!?!"

Jimmy gives a worried Sam a thumbs up. He is super pumped.

STARK (CONT'D)

Ahem.

(beat)

Tw'as the night before Christmas,
when all through the floor
Not a creature was stirring, not
even a whore.

The fishnets were hung by the
Sybian with care,
In hopes that Lord Jeremy soon
would be there.

(beat)

The pornstars were nestled all snug
in their beds,
While visions of cumshots danced in
their heads.
And mamma in her corset, and I in
my ballgag,
Had just settled in for a long
winter's shag.

When out on the set there arose
such a clatter,
I sprang from the bed to see what
was the matter.
Away to the window I flew while I
flashed,
Tore open the shutters and his
balls, I did smash.

The moon on the breasts of the
girls covered in snow
Gave the lustre of jism to objects
below.
When, what to my wondering eyes
should appear,
But a miniature dwarf, and his
tiny, bare rear.

He was a little old piledriver, so
lively and quick,
He fucked all the girls with his
gigantic dick.

More rapid than eagles, his pelvis
thrust,ed,
And he whistled, and shouted, til
their cherries busted!

"Now Kasey! now, Kandy! now, Sheri
and Vixen!
On, Jenna! On, Amber! on Heidi and
lick-sin!

(MORE)

STARK (CONT'D)

To the top of the bush! to the top
of the tit!
He reamed all their holes, and they
loved every bit

They collapsed in a heap, their
hair all amiss,
As payment, the top of his member
they kissed.

A drippage of cum hung from Jenna's
lip
She sucked it straight down and
called it a tip.

And then, in a twinkling, he ran
down the hall
A chorus of screams followed each
footfall

As I drew in my head, and was
turning around,
Mama took off after him with a
bound.

I found him licking her fur, toes
curled on her foot,
Watching with interest, I chose to
stay put
Grabbing myself, it was time for a
whack
Til I could last no longer and came
on his back

His eyes-how they twinkled! his
dimples how deep!
As he turned around, towards me he
did creep
His droll little mouth was drawn up
in a pucker,
I soon found out he was quite a
talented sucker.

The stump of my pipe he held tight
in his mouth,
As he slobbered and drooled on my
region most south.
He had a broad face and a little
round belly,
I filled it all up with another
dose of my jelly!

Mama was chubby and plump, a right
jolly old slut,
(MORE)

STARK (CONT'D)

And she laughed when saw us, then
fingered his butt
A wink of her eye and a twist of
her thumb,
The dwarf was soon played liked a
tight kettle drum.

He spoke not a word, but kept going
to his work,
And fulfilled all our needs, ending
with a squirt.
And laying his finger aside of his
nose,
A quick snuff of cocaine, then up
the chimney he rose!

As he sprang to his sleigh, my wife
gave a whistle,
Jenna, Kandy, and Amber flew to him
like a missile.
But I heard him exclaim, as they
drove away in his truck,
"Happy Hump Day to all, and to all
a good-fuck!"

END SKETCH.

IMRPOV + SHOW CLOSING + "CHIRON BETA PRIME" SONG

When it gets too risqué, Nick will interrupt the previous sketch of Nathan 'bleeping' out Samantha Stark as she reads Jimmy's poem. All parties will converge on the stage at this point, and will share some light IMPROV BANTER, again being driven by the GBG TRIO, but finally ending with NICK

saying... leading to thank everyone for such a great show, and

NICK

Okay, okay, I think we've gone on long enough. You know? I think we all learned something here today, like-

STARK

A truly wise man never plays Uh-
leapfrog with a unicorn.

NICK (CONT'D)

SHANE

Change is inevitable, except Wait a sec-
from a vending machine.

NICK (CONT'D)

JIMMY

Do not back up. Severe Tire Damage.

NATHAN

I hear voices. And they're not the ones I usually hear. Yeah. That's right!! You got a problem with that?

GARY

I'm not Jon. And I'm Not Gary. Oh, but a new question arises... and that is if I am not Gary who am I?

(sighs sadly)

Life has once again given me lemons, but has failed to give me instructions on lemonade!

NICK

Oh brother, guys... that was a rhet-

NARRATOR

I still cannot find anyone who can give us a clear and compelling reason why we observe Daylight Savings Time.

JON

Oo. I learned something huge today. Today, I learned that there is no worse feeling then the millisecond your going to die... when you've leaned back in your chair a little to far.

Everyone nods/mumbles in agreement but NICK.

NICK

Hey! Stop! It was a rhetorical question. I didn't really need you to answer.

JIMMY

Where was the question though. What was the point you were trying to make without eliciting an answer?

NICK

Nevermind. Look, it's time to end the show. And I want to thank everyone who did a great job with the show tonight. Like Seamus, Shane, Sam and of course musical guest Jon Bettin!

NATHAN

(realizing aloud)
Oh yeah.

NICK

What?

NATHAN

I'd say to mention Jimmy and I, but in our own show, we're barely in it.

NICK

Good point. So ending out show tonight, is a fun song, originally done by Jonathan Coulton, here leading the charge is Mr. Jon Bettin with the geeky Christmas classic.... which you can help with by following with your show notes... "Chiron Beta Prime!"

JON PLAYS SONG.

JON

(singing)

*This year has been a little crazy
for the Andersons.
You may recall we had some trouble
last year.
The robot council had us banished
to an asteroid.
That hasn't undermined our holiday
cheer.
And we know it's almost Christmas
by the marks we make on the wall.
That's our favorite time of year.*

JON (CONT'D)

(singing)

*Merry Christmas from Chiron Beta
Prime,
Where we're working in a mine for
our robot overlords.
Did I say overlords? I meant
protectors.
Merry Christmas from Chiron Beta
Prime.*

JON (CONT'D)

(singing)

*On every corner there's a giant
metal Santa Claus, who watches over
us with glowing red eyes.
They carry weapons and they know if
you've been bad or good.
Not everybody's good but everyone
tries.
And the rocks outside the airlock
exude ammonia-scented snow.
It's like a Winter Wonderland.*

JON (CONT'D)

(singing)

*Merry Christmas from Chiron Beta
Prime,
Where we're working in a mine for
our robot overlords.
Did I say overlords? I meant
protectors.
Merry Christmas from Chiron Beta
Prime.*

KEYBOARD SOLO

JON (CONT'D)

(singing)

That's all the family news that
we're allowed to talk about.
We really hope you'll come and
visit us soon.
I mean we're literally begging you
to visit us.
And make it quick before they
[MESSAGE REDACTED].

JON (CONT'D)

(singing)

Now it's time for Christmas dinner -
I think the robots sent us a pie!
You know I love my soylent green.

JON (CONT'D)

(singing)

Merry Christmas from Chiron Beta
Prime,
Where we're working in a mine for
our robot overlords.
Did I say overlords? I meant
protectors.
Merry Christmas from Chiron Beta
Prime.
Note: lyrics in parentheses are
from the alternate version of the
song.

END SHOW.