

Dr Zoo and the Splurgle Challenge!

Drama 2

Characters:

Dr Zoo
Avril Mertlee
Professor Splurgledroid
Moses
Aaron
Egyptian soldier

Scene: The banks of the Red sea. To one side is the Tardis, to the other is Professor Splurgledroid's laboratory with desk and computer.

Voice: Professor Splurgledroid is determined to take over the universe by releasing his army of Splurgle Droids who will destroy time by splurging everything with their mind numbing gunge. But first he has to defeat the Time Lord, Dr Zoo. That became a whole lot easier when Professor Splurgledroid found Dr Zoo's sonic umbrella and was able to take control of the Tardis. Dr Zoo and Avril Mertlee, his travelling companion, are hurtling through space and time in the tardis, but Professor Splurgledroid is in control of where they will eventually land!

(From inside Tardis)

Dr z: It's no good, I can't control it. None of the controls are working!
Avril: But what is going to happen Dr Zoo?
Dr Z: Someone has got hold of my Sonic Umbrella. It's the only thing that can control the Tardis, and I think I can guess who it is!
Avril: Oh no. I don't like the sound of this. Who is it then?
Dr Z: Well it must be Professor Splurgledroid. He wants to take over the universe with his Splurgle Droids. I've been fighting him for years and he'll stop at nothing to get me out of the way. Whenever the sonic umbrella is opened we have just 1 minute to get into the Tardis before my space time vortex opens up and we get sucked into space at a billion miles an hour which will squash us up until we are no bigger than ants!
Avril: I really really don't like the sound of that!
Dr Z: Nor do I Avril, nor do I.
Avril: But can't you do something? If you are a Time Lord, as you say, surely you can do something!
Dr z: While Professor Splurgledroid has the Sonic Umbrella I'm afraid I am powerless. He can send us where ever he wants and I can do nothing about it.
Avril: But this is terrible Dr Z! Terrible!

(Enter Professor Splurgledroid with the umbrella open)

Prof: Oh this is good! So good! To know that Dr Zoo is in my power! (Evil laugh) I can send him anywhere I want to, anywhere at all. This time though I must think of somewhere from which I can be sure Dr Zoo will never come back, never ever (Evil laugh). Have you got any ideas computer?
Comp: I will consult my database Professor. How about sending him to a battle?
Prof: A battle? What sort of battle?
Comp: A battle where he will be on the losing side. A battle that he could never win!

Prof: Genius computer, genius. Have you got any battles in mind?
Comp: I'm just looking. Oh yes, here's one, an ideal one.
Prof: What is it then?
Comp: A hundred thousand fierce Egyptians with chariots, swords and spears are chasing ten thousand unarmed Israelites. They've just reached the edge of the Red Sea. It's too deep to cross and the Egyptians are right behind them. If we drop Dr Zoo in the middle of the Israelites I think we won't need to worry about him ever again.
Prof: Brilliant computer, brilliant. What year is it?
Comp: 1,200 BC Professor.
Prof: Ok, here goes. (holds open umbrella out and shouts) Send Dr Zoo to the banks of the red Sea in the year 1,200 BC! (Evil laugh) Now tune into the year 1,200 BC computer and let's watch the fun!

(From inside Tardis)

Dr Z: Hold tight, something's happening. We're about to land!

(Sound effect of Tardis)

Avril: Where are we then?
Dr Z: Well according to the Clock it is 1,200 BC and we are in the desert near the Red Sea.
Avril: Is it hot?
Dr Z: Err, yes! Very!
Avril: But I'm not really dressed for this.
Dr Z: In time travel that is always a problem Avril, always a problem! One of my brothers wore his scarf all the time, summer or winter! Let's open the door and see what's going on.

(Door opens and they both exit Tardis)

Avril: There's nothing here. Nothing at all. Just desert and the sea.
Dr z: Well this is a bit strange. Why would Professor Splurgledroid send us here. I thought he was trying to send us to places of great danger, not for a holiday at the seaside! I think he's hoping that we won't ever come back.
Avril: What do you mean?
Dr Z: Well, he's hoping that..... Oops, maybe I shouldn't say any more.
Avril: Too late Dr Zoo, you've said too much already. You mean this Professor Splurgledroid wants to see us squashed till we are smaller than ants, or split into a billion time particles and scattered across the universe, or...
Dr z: Or possibly just flattened by a stampeding elephant, dropped from a great height without a parachute, eaten by a crocodile, or pulverised by an angry Egyptian soldier!
Avril: Why did you say that? There are no Egyptians soldiers around.
Dr z: Well if we wait about another 3 seconds I think that might change.
Avril: Well I can't see anyone.
Dr Z: Oh trust me. When you've been in a few playscheme dramas you get a feeling about these things. 1, 2, 3....

(Egyptian soldier comes running on)

Avril: That's amazing Doctor! How did you know?
Dr z: Well there are some Egyptian crafts outside so I guessed an Egyptian was going to turn up at some time! But don't forget, I am a Time Lord!

Egypt: Come back here you bunch of runaways! You can't escape from us, not from the great Egyptian army. Pharaoh wants you back so stop running and get back to Egypt now!
(looks at Dr Z and Avril) Have you seen them?

Dr z: Err, seen who my man?

Egypt: Look here, don't be funny alright, you know full well who we are chasing. It's the big news of the week. You must know, unless you've just landed from another planet!"

Dr z: Well funny you should say that we....

Avril: (looking at Egyptian) Err, Doctor, I'm not sure this is, err..... the time?

Egypt: So you're a doctor are you. Dr Who?

Dr Z: No.

Egypt: Dr Who then?

Dr z: No.

Egypt: Dr No then?

Dr Z: No, whatever made you think that?

Egypt: Cause you said so mate. I said Dr who? You said Dr No!

Dr z: err, no.

Egypt: There you are, you said it again. Dr No.

Dr Z: No, I mean I'm not Dr No.

Egypt: Well if you're a doctor you must be Dr someone, so Dr Who?

Dr Z: No!

Egypt: Look here sonny Jim . Messing with the Egyptian army is not a good thing to do, so just tell me your name and stop trying to be funny! Dr Who?

Dr z: No!

Egypt: That does it. Anyone who with holds their name from an Egyptian soldier is to be locked up...

Avril: Err, Hang on! What he means is that his name is Dr Zoo. Dr Who is his brother.

Dr Z: That is what I was trying to say. You see my mother had 26 children and she gave us each names that begin with the letters of the alphabet. We are all Doctors and we are all Time Lords! I'm the youngest, so I'm Dr Zoo.

Egypt: Dr Zoo? That's a stupid name!

Dr z: Well I feel more sorry for brothers 12 and 16.

Egypt: (counts on fingers) She didn't, did she?

Dr z: She certainly did.

Egypt: What? Dr Loo and Dr Poo?

Dr Z: So you see, Dr Zoo isn't that bad.

Avril: I don't think there is time for that now Doctor, look over there!

(She points to side)

Egypt: Ah good, the army are here. We'll find those annoying Israelites in no time at all. You just wait. They don't stand a chance now. They've got the sea in front of them and The Egyptian army behind. The game is up!

(Egyptian exits)

Prof: Brilliant computer. Brilliant. It's all working out just as we wanted. They don't stand a chance. Not a chance! (Evil laugh)

Avril: What can we do Doctor? Can we help them?

Dr z: I don't know Avril. If I had my sonic umbrella I could make a path through the sea to safety, but without it there's not much we can do!

Prof: Too right Dr Zoo! Too right! (Evil laugh)

(Enter Moses and Aaron running)

Aaron: Well what do we do now Moses?

Moses: I don't know Aaron. I don't know!

Aaron: We've got the Egyptians behind with swords and spears and chariots, and the Red Sea in front which is very deep and very rough. We don't stand a chance. We either fight and get killed, run and drown, or give up and go back to being slaves in Egypt. So much for your plan to run away!

Dr Z: Err, excuse me, err, who are you?

Aaron: Who are we?

Moses: You mean you don't know?

Aaron: Everyone in Egypt knows who we are.

Moses: We've been on the front of every newspaper every day for months.

Dr z: Well, err, I haven't seen a paper for a while, so who are you.

Aaron: Well I'm Aaron, and he's Moses. He says he needs me to speak for him, he's a bit shy! But who are you and what are you doing out here in the desert?

Dr Z: I'm Dr Zoo.

Aaron: Dr Who?

Dr Z: No, he's my brother, I'm Dr Zoo

Aaron: Dr Zoo? That's a terrible name.

Dr z: It's not that bad really. You see my mother had....

Avril: Oh not now Doctor. I think we really need to think of something or we'll all be Egyptian mince meat!

Egyp: (off stage) Attention! Right you lot, this should only take a few minutes. They're a miserable lot and they haven't got a sword between them. Just sort 'em out good and proper alright. Then Pharaoh will be very pleased with you!

Dr Z: You're right Avril. We need to think fast. With my Sonic Umbrella I could just strike the sea and part the water and make a dry path through for everyone.

Aaron: Oh great, that's brilliant. Go on then.

Dr z: Well, err, there's just one problem.

Aaron: What's that?

Dr Z: I've lost my Sonic Umbrella.

Aaron: Oh great, well that's a useless idea then isn't.... (stops as if he has had an idea) But err, maybe not that useless! Moses, how about your staff? It's done some pretty amazing things. Remember that snake thing, and the gnats. Maybe if you strike the water with it something else amazing will happen.

Moses: Oh come off it Aaron. It's hardly likely to part a sea is it? After all it's only a stick.

Aaron: Well if he can have a sonic umbrella I'm sure your staff can be special as well! Just give it a try.

Dr Z: I think it's worth a try Moses. After all, there are no other ideas and this sketch has got to come to an end soon!

Avril: Oh come off it Doctor! It's only a stick. It's a waste of time! We need to think of something sensible to do.

Prof: Oh what a laugh computer, what a laugh. You were absolutely right, they don't stand a chance. Not a chance. (Evil laugh)

Dr Z: Come on Moses, give it ago. See what happens.

Moses: But it's only a stick!

Aaron: Oh Moses! Just do it!

(Moses takes staff and stands facing the audience)

Prof: (Laughing hysterically) Oh dear, Oh dear, this is so funny, so funny. A stick! He thinks he can part the sea with a stick!

(Moses bangs the stick on the ground)

Avril: Look! Look! The sea is parting! Dry land is appearing. It's like a path through the water.

Prof: What is happening computer? You said they were certain to be beaten and now they are going to escape!

Aaron: Quick, let's run. Come on everyone, as fast as you can across the sea.

(Moses and Aaron exit through the audience)

Prof: This wasn't supposed to happen! Quick, I must open the umbrella and send them somewhere else. Somewhere even more dangerous so we can be sure they will never come back.

(He opens the umbrella)

(Sound effect of rumbling noise)

Dr z: Oh no! The umbrella must be open again. My time vortex is opening . We've got 1 minute to find the Tardis before we get sucked into space at a billion miles an hour and end up getting squashed up smaller than ants!

Avril: What are you waiting for then Doctor! Run!

(Fast music. they run around)

Dr z: Oh Where is it!

Avril: Well I don't know. You parked it, not me.

Dr z: Quick! Time is running out!

Avril: Help! I don't want to be squashed as small as an ant.

Dr Z: Running towards Tardis) There it is! Come on!

(They jump into the tardis just as the tardis sound is heard)

Prof: They may have escaped again, but it's only a matter of time before I get them. Only a matter of time before I defeat Dr Zoo and release my army of Splurgledroids to take over the universe with their mind numbing gunge! (Looks at audience) In fact I think I might try them out on you lot first! You obviously like Dr Zoo more than you like me! So watch out! (Evil laugh)

Voice: Will Dr Zoo and Avril manage to escape from Professor Splurgledroid?

Where will he send them next?

Will the splurple Droids really be at playscheme tomorrow?

Well come back tomorrow to find out more in the next episode of Dr Zoo and the Splurple Challenge!