

The Great Pongadron Rescue.

3 What's That Smell?

Characters

Barney Cloud Hopper (Bar) - Heroic saviour of the universe and Jedi warrior.

Polo Solo (Pol) - A Jedi warrior.

C3PO (C3P) A rather tired and tattered and arthritic humanoid protocol robot.

R2D2 - A rather rusty silver dustbin on wheels.

Princess Clean & Clear (C&C) - Young princess.

3 People of Pongadron, Pongatrons (Po1, Po2, Po3)

Scene: Somewhere on Pongadron. At the back of the stage is a large screen/box with "Shower" written on it.

(Barney, Pol, C3P and R2D enter. Barney is striding out ahead)

Pol: Err.. Barney, Barney,

Bar: Oh what is it Pol?

Pol: Err... Barney, stop for a moment.. Don't you think maybe that accepting the Emperor's challenge was a bit ... well a bit ... thoughtless even err... foolish?

Bar: What do you mean Polo?

Pol: Well this is Pongadron remember, the smelliest planet in the Universe. The People who live here have not washed for hundreds and hundreds of years. They're happy like this, they don't know any different, and although we know what will happen if we manage to find eleven people who will wash, what will happen if we fail? Eh? did you think of that? We're probably going to be held captive on this smelly planet for the rest of our lives!

C3P: Not probably, but certainly. My reference memory bank tells me that Bath-Evada likes nothing better than taking prisoners and forcing them to become as smelly and dirty as he is.

Pol: You see what I mean.

Bar: But what else could I do? Don't forget this is for the Princess Clean and Clear. She's condemned to be held on this smelly dirty planet for ever you know. If we can't help her then its only right that we should suffer the same fate! But don't worry Polo, I'm sure we'll find eleven people and even more who would love to have a wash. Ah here come a few Pongatrons. Is the portable super jetstream positive ionic neutron shower ready C3PO?

C3P: Oh yes Colonel, ready and waiting as you ordered. (taps the shower)

(Enter Po1, Po2 and Po3)

Po1: (to others) Pugh! Yuck, Ugh, What's What's that that smell?

Po2: Cor yea, it's ... it's ugh ... it's disgusting.

Po3: Its more than disgusting, its .. its really sick, really

Po1: But what is it? I've never smelt it on Pongadron before.

Po2: No we only have our own sweet smell.

Po1: The sweaty armpits,

Po2: the cheesy feet,

Po1: the bad eggs,
Po2: The rotten fish.
Po1: The err.... (sniffs) the err .. (sniffs) lovely smell of (dreamily) Dog poo! But what's this.... this terrible smell?

(They all sniff and look around)

Po3: I'm afraid I've smelt it before, just once but I'll never forget it, it. It was ... was ... horrible. It was many years ago when I was a child. I had an uncle who went .. er... went a bit ... well mad, and one morning we woke up to this terrible smell. It made you want to be sick, and when we went down stairs we found that my Uncle had err...

Po 1 & 2: Had what?

Po3: I hardly dare say it, it's so shameful. He had err.... Wa.. wa ... wa.... Washed!!

Po1/2: (Stepping back) Washed!

Po3: Yes, Washed! Oh the shame of it, the shame of it!

Po1: So this smell, this horrible, yucky, odorous smell, is the smell of ... of ... the smell of.. clean?

Po2: The ... smell... of.... of... washing?

Po3: Yes, I'll never forget it, never.

Po1: But where is it coming from?

(Bar approaches the 3)

Bar: err... excuse me.

Po1/2/3: (hold noses, step back and say) Phwore!

Bar: Err... excuse me, I was just wondering if any of you were feeling a bit fed up of being quite so dirty and smelly?

Po1: Us?

Bar: Err... yes you.

Po2: Us?

Bar: Err... Ye.. ye... yes err... you.

Po3: Us? Dirty?

Po1: Us? Smelly?

Po2: Us? fed up?

Bar: Err..... (swallowing hard) Yes.

Po3: Look here sunshine, compared to you we smell of Roses.

C3P: Well that's not quite true actually. In fact you smell of seventeen parts sweat, sixteen parts grime, forty seven parts old socks, and seventy two parts yesterdays kippers.

Po1: (sarcastically) Well clever clogs, that's just what my friend said: We smell of Roses, but you, Phwore! you, (holds nose) you stink!

Bar: But I just want to give you the chance to try out our new super jetstream positive ionic neutron shower, guaranteed to dislodge even the most stubborn dirt and stains. Just walk in here and you will come out cleaner, happier, healthier, and far less smelly people.

Po1: Right that does it!

(Po1/2/3, move toward Bar, Pol and C3P in a menacing manner)

Pol: Err. I think Barny it might be time to err.... to er... run!

CP3: I think I agree, this is definitely a negative response situation, Polo is right we should RUN!

(Bar, Pol, C3P run across the stage. Po1/2/3 follow them shouting)

Po1: Call us smelly eh?

Po2: Think you know better than us?

Po3: We'll get you for this!!

(Run around on the stage for a short time with chase music playing then all disappear off stage and make fighting noises, shouts of "Take that" "ouch" etc, then all dies down)

(Bar, Pol and C3P return to stage looking very untidy and sit down centre stage)

Pol: See I told you it wouldn't be easy didn't .?

C3P: (Almost crying) Look at what they've done to me! I've got rotten egg in my circuit breakers, and rotten tomato in my sensors, and .. and... (sniffs his armpit) I ... I ... stink!

Pol: Look here Barney. We've been trying for 6 hours and we haven't got one person washed yet, not one single person. All we've managed to do is to get as dirty as a Pongatron ourselves. Let's face it, we don't stand a chance of meeting the Emperor's challenge.

C3P: I'm afraid he's right Colonel Cloud Hopper. My prognosis of our situation is quite grim. According to my calculations we stand a point O O O 1 6 percent chance of finding even one Pongatron who will take a shower, and so to find eleven will take us, ... err let me see.... O yes. seven thousand four hundred and twenty seven earth years, and we haveerrr.... seventeen hours and forty four minutes left. So our odds of success are.....

Bar: All right! All right! shut up you number sprouting tin can. I don't need all that to tell me that we're up the gum tree without a paddle. No one will take a wash, the Princess will stay Bath-Evada's captive, and we will be stuck on this smelly planet and will soon be as smelly as everyone else. In fact the whole thing is a disaster and ... and ... its all my fault! We might as well give up now! (holds head in hands).

C&C: (off stage) Help me Barney Cloud Hopper, Help me, the smell is .. is ... (begins to choke and sounds very weak) Help me Barney Cloud Hopper, help me!

Bar: No we can't give up! We can't for Princess Clean and Clear's sake we can't. Come on you lot, there must be someone on this planet who wants a wash, just one at least. Lets nip in the super jetstream positive ionic neutron shower ourselves and then get on with the job. After all, I am Barney Cloud Hopper, saviour of the universe.

(They all exit)

Voice over Mic: Do Barney cloud Hopper and Polo Solo stand a chance? Is it smellyville for the Princess Clean and Clear for life? Will they find the people they need before its too late? For the answers to these and many other exciting questions, come back tomorrow!

Music to end.

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