

THE GREAT TIME HEIST

A Time-Bending Comedy Adventure

CAST

- **Dr. Magnus Timeworthy (Jonathan)** – A brilliant but absent-minded scientist who accidentally launches everyone through time.
 - **Agent Nova Steele (Karina)** – A tough, no-nonsense time cop determined to stop illegal time travel.
 - **Ziggy Sparks (Adriel)** – A mischievous, fast-talking time bandit with a love for chaos (and sandwiches).
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ACT 1: THE ACCIDENTAL TIME MACHINE

(Scene: A cluttered science lab. Beakers bubble, wires spark, and a large, suspicious-looking machine with a GIANT RED LEVER sits in the center.)

Dr. Magnus (Jonathan): *(excited, adjusting goggles)*

Ladies and gentlemen... well, just me... but still, behold my greatest invention yet! *THE TIME TRAVELER 3000!*

(He dramatically pulls off a dusty sheet, revealing a messy console with an alarming number of blinking buttons.)

Dr. Magnus (Jonathan): *(rubbing hands together)*

Just one small adjustment, and— *(presses button)*

(A loud WHOOSH! Smoke fills the air. When it clears, Ziggy Sparks (Adriel) is suddenly standing there, holding a half-eaten sandwich.)

Ziggy (Adriel): *(chewing, unfazed)*

Whew, that was a rough ride. Hey, uh, this isn't the 28th-century food court, is it?

Dr. Magnus (Jonathan): *(stumbling backward)*

WHO—WHAT—WHERE—WHY—HOW?!

Ziggy (Adriel):

Easy, easy, Professor Fluffy-Hair. Name's Ziggy Sparks. Professional *acquirer* of historically significant objects. *(holds up sandwich)*

Dr. Magnus (Jonathan): *(squinting)*

Is that a sandwich?

Ziggy (Adriel):

Not just any sandwich, my dude. This is the Cosmic Cheese Sandwich from the future. The last one ever made before dairy became illegal in the year 3056. Worth a fortune.

(Suddenly, alarms BLARE! Red lights flash! A voice on an intercom shouts: "TIME VIOLATION DETECTED!")

Agent Nova (Karina): *(kicking down the door, pointing a futuristic blaster)*

TIME POLICE! HANDS WHERE I CAN SEE THEM!

(Ziggy dramatically raises the sandwich instead of his hands.)

Agent Nova (Karina): *(unimpressed)*

Really?

Ziggy (Adriel):

What? I have priorities.

Dr. Magnus (Jonathan):

Everyone, calm down! No need for violence! Let's all just— *(accidentally slams the wrong button on the console!)*

(WHOOSH! A blinding light envelops them...)

ACT 2: LOST IN TIME

(The trio lands in ANCIENT EGYPT. Sand everywhere. A massive pyramid looms in the background. They're in the middle of a Pharaoh's palace.)

Ziggy (Adriel): *(dusting off sand)*

Well, this isn't the smoothie shop...

Agent Nova (Karina): *(glaring at Magnus)*

MAGNUS! You just threw us into ANCIENT HISTORY!

Dr. Magnus (Jonathan): *(nervous chuckle)*

On the bright side, we *didn't* explode!

Agent Nova (Karina): *(turns to face Ziggy)*

And you, Ziggy, you are in nooooooo way off the hook. It's also your fault that we are in this mess!

Ziggy (Adriel): *(with his hands up, shoulder shrugs)*

Well how can you ever blame me? If you heard about the most AMAZING and DELICIOUS sandwich in history, wouldn't you be curious too?

Dr. Magnus (Jonathan): *(feeling antsy)*

Eureka! I've discovered that all this time traveling really makes me have to use the bathroom.

Agent Nova (Karina): *(looking at her time device)*

You both are giving me the biggest headache of all time. Now I have to figure out what time we are, how far we have gone, and....wait a second.... where are we?

Ziggy (Adriel): *(pointing off into the distance)*

I think the better question is... WHEN are we? Is that....the great pyramid???? Looks a little smaller in person.

Agent Nova (Karina): *(looks to where he is pointing)*

You idiot, they just started the construction so of course it looks smal... wait a minute! Don't try to distract me! Hands up! You are under arrest for violating Time Law.

Ziggy (Adriel): *(Looks at her for a second then looks past her)*

Uhhhh... I don't think you're going to be able to do that....

(Ziggy begins to point behind her)

Agent Nova (Karina): *(Focused on Ziggy)*

Yeah okay, did you really think that the same trick would work twice on me? I wasn't born yesterday.

Ziggy (Adriel): *(Now pointing more urgently)*

Uhhhhhhh I reeeeeeally think y...

Agent Nova (Karina):

Its the end of the line buddy, no more tricks, put your hands up!

(A group of PHARAOH'S GUARDS approaches, spears raised! Magnus is mysteriously missing now.)

Pharaoh's Guard:

You peasants in those ridiculous garments! Freeze and surrender!

Ziggy (Adriel): *(shaking his head)*

I tried to warn you...

Agent Nova (Karina): (still facing Ziggy)

It's both YOUR faults we are in this mess...wait....where is Dr. Magnus? (turns to look around everywhere) That little weasel! Well he has another thing coming if he thinks he can get away from me!

Ziggy (Adriel):

Don't put me in the same group as that quack! I am just a collector of the greatest treasures in history! Not some mad scientist, stuck in his lab, with no one to love him, cursed to forever be alone with his own inventions. Man that was a good one, I wish he was around to hear it.

Pharaoh's Guard: (looking around confused)

Do you not have ears, Heathens!? This is a command from the pharaoh, freeze and surrender your weapons!

Ziggy (Adriel): (starts to chuckle)

How are we supposed to surrender our weapons when you told us to freeze? Does this sandwich LOOK like a weapon to you?

Pharaoh's Guard: (points spear at Ziggy)

I've had enough of your insolence, you barbarian!

Ziggy (Adriel): (looks at Agent Nova)

Uhhhhh..... now would be a reeeeeaaaaaallyyyyyyyyyy good time to do some cop stuff, you can't arrest me if he chops me in half....

Agent Nova (Karina): (chuckles)

Actually... as long as it doesn't disrupt the timeline, I wouldn't mind watching him poke holes into you like swiss cheese.

(As the guards move closer, Agent Nova gets ready to act before they suddenly stop)

Pharaoh's Guard: (*pointing at Ziggy's sandwich*)

HM? WHAT IS THIS FRAGRANT AROMA THAT FILLS THE AIR? COULD IT BE....IS THIS THE LEGENDARY GOLDEN FOOD OF THE GODS?!

Ziggy (Adriel): (*hiding sandwich behind back*)

Oh, uh, this? This is just... (*thinking fast*) a sacred... divine... *cheese scroll!* A gift from the heavens!

(*The guards GASP and fall to their knees!*)

Pharaoh's Guard:

THE GODS HAVE SPOKEN! OFFER THE GOLDEN FOOD TO THE PHARAOH IMMEDIATELY!

(Ziggy hesitates, looking at his sandwich longingly.)

Ziggy (Adriel):

Okay, listen, I *would*, but, um... I am honor-bound to perform the Sacred Ritual of Sandwich Consumption first. It's, uhuhhh, traditional.

(The guards nod seriously.)

Pharaoh's Guard:

Then we shall watch the ritual! Proceed!

(Ziggy looks at Magnus and Nova for help. They shake their heads.)

Agent Nova (Karina): *(whispering)*

Just give them the sandwich!

Ziggy (Adriel): *(whispering back)*

Are you INSANE? This thing is worth more than a *time machine*!

(Agent Nova sighs, snatches the sandwich, and THROWS it into the air. The guards chase after it!)

Agent Nova (Karina):

RUN!

Dr. Magnus (Jonathan):

Guys! Over here! This way!!

(Cue an EPIC chase through pyramids, dodging scrolls, riding a confused camel, and finally diving back into the time machine! WHOOSH!)

ACT 3: THE FUTURE FIASCO

(The trio stumbles out of the time machine onto a futuristic city street. The air hums with flying cars, neon holograms flicker, and robot assistants roll by. A giant billboard displays Ziggy's face next to a golden, glowing sandwich with the words: "TRY THE LEGENDARY COSMIC CHEESE SANDWICH!" flashing in bold letters.)

Ziggy (Adriel): *(staring up at the billboard, horrified)*

Ohhhh no.

Dr. Magnus (Jonathan): *(adjusting his futuristic glasses that he definitely just picked up from the ground)*

Ohhhh yes.

(Before they can process what's happening, a MASSIVE CROWD rushes towards Ziggy, cheering and waving futuristic sandwiches. Drones zoom overhead, capturing the moment for live-streaming. A floating screen blares an advertisement.)

Holographic Ad Announcer:

WELCOME TO THE YEAR 3000! WHERE THE COSMIC CHEESE SANDWICH REIGNS SUPREME! THANKS TO OUR BELOVED FOUNDER AND SANDWICH VISIONARY—ZIGGY SPARKS!

(The crowd bursts into cheers. A futuristic chef, dressed in a glowing apron, rushes forward holding a framed sandwich in one hand and a terrifyingly long contract in the other.)

Future Chef: *(breathless, eyes sparkling)*

Sir! Mr. Sparks! You invented the greatest food of all time! We have legally binding documents that require you to remain in the future FOREVER to keep making them!

Ziggy (Adriel): *(stammering, backing away)*

W-wait. FOREVER?! That seems... extreme. I don't even know the recipe!

(Suddenly, the crowd gasps in shock. A Mysterious Business Executive in a floating chair hovers in, flanked by two menacing robot bodyguards.)

Mysterious Executive: *(adjusting sleek futuristic shades)*

Ahhh, Ziggy Sparks. The legendary time-traveling Sandwich Mogul.

Ziggy (Adriel):

Wait, wait, wait, I am NOT a sandwich mogul!

Mysterious Executive: *(ignoring him, dramatically presenting a glowing clipboard)*

Sign this 1,000-year contract, and you'll live like a king! Unlimited sandwiches. Unlimited power.

(The crowd chants: "SIGN IT! SIGN IT! SIGN IT!")

Agent Nova (Karina): *(deadpan, to Magnus)*

You know, for once, I'm not opposed to leaving him here.

Dr. Magnus (Jonathan): *(nodding)*

Technically speaking, the timeline would be fine without him.

Ziggy (Adriel): *(whispering, frantic)*
GUYS. HELP.

(The contract glows brighter, pulsing like it's alive. Suddenly, Magnus notices something shocking!)

Dr. Magnus (Jonathan): *(gasping, pointing at the contract)*
Wait a second... THIS CONTRACT IS SIGNED BY YOU!

Ziggy (Adriel): *(blinking)*
What? That doesn't make sense—*(grabs the contract, reads signature)*—OH, WHAT?!
Ziggy Sparks (Future Edition, Age 2,340)?!

(Gasps ripple through the crowd. A sudden hologram of Future Ziggy appears, dressed in an extravagant gold sandwich-themed robe, wearing three pairs of sunglasses. He looks like an eccentric trillionaire.)

Future Ziggy: *(laughing maniacally)*
Oh-ho-ho! It's ME! The Ziggy of the Future! Congratulations, past me—you ALREADY SIGNED THE CONTRACT! WELCOME TO YOUR DESTINY!

Ziggy (Adriel): *(panicking, turning to Magnus and Nova)*
Okay, this is officially the worst day of my life.

Agent Nova (Karina):
Worse than Ancient Egypt?

Ziggy (Adriel):
I WAS NEARLY STABBED BACK THERE!

(As Future Ziggy cackles, Magnus suddenly smashes a random button on the time machine, which begins sparking violently.)

Dr. Magnus (Jonathan):
NO TIME TO THINK, TIME TO PANIC!

Agent Nova (Karina):
I hate that that's your process.

(The time machine starts pulling them in. The crowd screams in protest as the trio vanishes in a swirl of neon light! WHOOSH!)

ACT 4: HOME SWEET HOME... ALMOST.

(They CRASH back into Magnus's lab, toppling over beakers and gadgets. Smoke fills the room. Magnus flops dramatically into his chair, exhausted.)

Dr. Magnus (Jonathan):

Never. Again.

(Ziggy dusts himself off, looking traumatized but also relieved.)

Ziggy (Adriel):

Okay. No more time travel. Ever. I am done with time sandwiches, time cops, and time...
(shudders) ...me.

(Agent Nova crosses her arms, narrowing her eyes at him.)

Agent Nova (Karina):

Promise?

Ziggy (Adriel): *(without hesitation)*

Pfft, of course. *(crosses fingers behind back)*

(Just as he says this, a glowing light fills the room.)

Dr. Magnus (Jonathan):

Oh, what NOW?!

(A golden sandwich suddenly MATERIALIZES on the table, floating mysteriously. A note is attached, glowing faintly.)

Agent Nova (Karina): *(reading it aloud)*

"Thanks for the snack. Signed, PHARAOH."

(Ziggy turns PALE as Magnus and Nova SLOWLY turn to glare at him. A long pause. Then—)

Dr. Magnus (Jonathan), Agent Nova (Karina), Ziggy (Adriel): (SCREAMING!)

AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!

(The lights flicker, the time machine sparks ominously, and the CURTAIN CLOSES!)

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I think the better question is... WHEN are we? Is that....the great pyramid???? Looks a little smaller in person.

Agent Nova (Karina): *(looks to where he is pointing)*

You idiot, they just started the construction so of course it looks smal... wait a minute! Don't try to distract me! Hands up! You are under arrest for violating Time Law.

Ziggy (Adriel): *(Looks at her for a second then looks past her)*

Uhhhh... I don't think you're going to be able to do that....

(Ziggy begins to point behind her)

Agent Nova (Karina): *(Focused on Ziggy)*

Yeah okay, did you really think that the same trick would work twice on me? I wasn't born yesterday.

Ziggy (Adriel): *(Now pointing more urgently)*

Uhhhhhhh I reeeeeeally think y...

Agent Nova (Karina):

Its the end of the line buddy, no more tricks, put your hands up!

(A group of PHARAOH'S GUARDS approaches, spears raised! Magnus is mysteriously missing now.)

Pharaoh's Guard:

You peasants in those ridiculous garments! Freeze and surrender!

Ziggy (Adriel): *(shaking his head)*

I tried to warn you...

Agent Nova (Karina): (still facing Ziggy)

It's both YOUR faults we are in this mess...wait....where is Dr. Magnus? (turns to look around everywhere) That little weasel! Well he has another thing coming if he thinks he can get away from me!

Ziggy (Adriel):

Don't put me in the same group as that quack! I am just a collector of the greatest treasures in history! Not some mad scientist, stuck in his lab, with no one to love him, cursed to forever be alone with his own inventions. Man that was a good one, I wish he was around to hear it.

Pharaoh's Guard: (looking around confused)

Do you not have ears, Heathens!? This is a command from the pharaoh, freeze and surrender your weapons!

Ziggy (Adriel): (starts to chuckle)

How are we supposed to surrender our weapons when you told us to freeze? Does this sandwich LOOK like a weapon to you?

Pharaoh's Guard: (points spear at Ziggy)

I've had enough of your insolence, you barbarian!

Ziggy (Adriel): (looks at Agent Nova)

Uhhhhh..... now would be a reeeeeaaaaaallyyyyyyyyyy good time to do some cop stuff, you can't arrest me if he chops me in half....

Agent Nova (Karina): (chuckles)

Actually... as long as it doesn't disrupt the timeline, I wouldn't mind watching him poke holes into you like swiss cheese.

(As the guards move closer, Agent Nova gets ready to act before they suddenly stop)

Pharaoh's Guard: (*pointing at Ziggy's sandwich*)

HM? WHAT IS THIS FRAGRANT AROMA THAT FILLS THE AIR? COULD IT BE....IS THIS THE LEGENDARY GOLDEN FOOD OF THE GODS?!

Ziggy (Adriel): (*hiding sandwich behind back*)

Oh, uh, this? This is just... (*thinking fast*) a sacred... divine... *cheese scroll!* A gift from the heavens!

(*The guards GASP and fall to their knees!*)

Pharaoh's Guard:

THE GODS HAVE SPOKEN! OFFER THE GOLDEN FOOD TO THE PHARAOH IMMEDIATELY!

(Ziggy hesitates, looking at his sandwich longingly.)

Ziggy (Adriel):

Okay, listen, I *would*, but, um... I am honor-bound to perform the Sacred Ritual of Sandwich Consumption first. It's, uhuhhh, traditional.

(The guards nod seriously.)

Pharaoh's Guard:

Then we shall watch the ritual! Proceed!

(Ziggy looks at Magnus and Nova for help. They shake their heads.)

Agent Nova (Karina): *(whispering)*

Just give them the sandwich!

Ziggy (Adriel): *(whispering back)*

Are you INSANE? This thing is worth more than a *time machine*!

(Agent Nova sighs, snatches the sandwich, and THROWS it into the air. The guards chase after it!)

Agent Nova (Karina):

RUN!

Dr. Magnus (Jonathan):

Guys! Over here! This way!!

(Cue an EPIC chase through pyramids, dodging scrolls, riding a confused camel, and finally diving back into the time machine! WHOOSH!)

ACT 3: THE FUTURE FIASCO

(The trio stumbles out of the time machine onto a futuristic city street. The air hums with flying cars, neon holograms flicker, and robot assistants roll by. A giant billboard displays Ziggy's face next to a golden, glowing sandwich with the words: "TRY THE LEGENDARY COSMIC CHEESE SANDWICH!" flashing in bold letters.)

Ziggy (Adriel): *(staring up at the billboard, horrified)*

Ohhhh no.

Dr. Magnus (Jonathan): *(adjusting his futuristic glasses that he definitely just picked up from the ground)*

Ohhhh yes.

(Before they can process what's happening, a MASSIVE CROWD rushes towards Ziggy, cheering and waving futuristic sandwiches. Drones zoom overhead, capturing the moment for live-streaming. A floating screen blares an advertisement.)

Holographic Ad Announcer:

WELCOME TO THE YEAR 3000! WHERE THE COSMIC CHEESE SANDWICH REIGNS SUPREME! THANKS TO OUR BELOVED FOUNDER AND SANDWICH VISIONARY—ZIGGY SPARKS!

(The crowd bursts into cheers. A futuristic chef, dressed in a glowing apron, rushes forward holding a framed sandwich in one hand and a terrifyingly long contract in the other.)

Future Chef: *(breathless, eyes sparkling)*

Sir! Mr. Sparks! You invented the greatest food of all time! We have legally binding documents that require you to remain in the future FOREVER to keep making them!

Ziggy (Adriel): *(stammering, backing away)*

W-wait. FOREVER?! That seems... extreme. I don't even know the recipe!

(Suddenly, the crowd gasps in shock. A Mysterious Business Executive in a floating chair hovers in, flanked by two menacing robot bodyguards.)

Mysterious Executive: *(adjusting sleek futuristic shades)*

Ahhh, Ziggy Sparks. The legendary time-traveling Sandwich Mogul.

Ziggy (Adriel):

Wait, wait, wait, I am NOT a sandwich mogul!

Mysterious Executive: *(ignoring him, dramatically presenting a glowing clipboard)*

Sign this 1,000-year contract, and you'll live like a king! Unlimited sandwiches. Unlimited power.

(The crowd chants: "SIGN IT! SIGN IT! SIGN IT!")

Agent Nova (Karina): *(deadpan, to Magnus)*

You know, for once, I'm not opposed to leaving him here.

Dr. Magnus (Jonathan): *(nodding)*

Technically speaking, the timeline would be fine without him.

Ziggy (Adriel): *(whispering, frantic)*
GUYS. HELP.

(The contract glows brighter, pulsing like it's alive. Suddenly, Magnus notices something shocking!)

Dr. Magnus (Jonathan): *(gasping, pointing at the contract)*
Wait a second... THIS CONTRACT IS SIGNED BY YOU!

Ziggy (Adriel): *(blinking)*
What? That doesn't make sense—*(grabs the contract, reads signature)*—OH, WHAT?!
Ziggy Sparks (Future Edition, Age 2,340)?!

(Gasps ripple through the crowd. A sudden hologram of Future Ziggy appears, dressed in an extravagant gold sandwich-themed robe, wearing three pairs of sunglasses. He looks like an eccentric trillionaire.)

Future Ziggy: *(laughing maniacally)*
Oh-ho-ho! It's ME! The Ziggy of the Future! Congratulations, past me—you ALREADY SIGNED THE CONTRACT! WELCOME TO YOUR DESTINY!

Ziggy (Adriel): *(panicking, turning to Magnus and Nova)*
Okay, this is officially the worst day of my life.

Agent Nova (Karina):
Worse than Ancient Egypt?

Ziggy (Adriel):
I WAS NEARLY STABBED BACK THERE!

(As Future Ziggy cackles, Magnus suddenly smashes a random button on the time machine, which begins sparking violently.)

Dr. Magnus (Jonathan):
NO TIME TO THINK, TIME TO PANIC!

Agent Nova (Karina):
I hate that that's your process.

(The time machine starts pulling them in. The crowd screams in protest as the trio vanishes in a swirl of neon light! WHOOSH!)

ACT 4: HOME SWEET HOME... ALMOST.

(They CRASH back into Magnus's lab, toppling over beakers and gadgets. Smoke fills the room. Magnus flops dramatically into his chair, exhausted.)

Dr. Magnus (Jonathan):

Never. Again.

(Ziggy dusts himself off, looking traumatized but also relieved.)

Ziggy (Adriel):

Okay. No more time travel. Ever. I am done with time sandwiches, time cops, and time...
(shudders) ...me.

(Agent Nova crosses her arms, narrowing her eyes at him.)

Agent Nova (Karina):

Promise?

Ziggy (Adriel): *(without hesitation)*

Pfft, of course. *(crosses fingers behind back)*

(Just as he says this, a glowing light fills the room.)

Dr. Magnus (Jonathan):

Oh, what NOW?!

(A golden sandwich suddenly MATERIALIZES on the table, floating mysteriously. A note is attached, glowing faintly.)

Agent Nova (Karina): *(reading it aloud)*

"Thanks for the snack. Signed, PHARAOH."

(Ziggy turns PALE as Magnus and Nova SLOWLY turn to glare at him. A long pause. Then—)

Dr. Magnus (Jonathan), Agent Nova (Karina), Ziggy (Adriel): (SCREAMING!)

AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!

(The lights flicker, the time machine sparks ominously, and the CURTAIN CLOSES!)

THE END! 🎭 🚀