

LORD OF THE CIGARETTES~

CHARACTERS:

Cigarette Man—NATHAN, Maya & LI, Max

Mila—HUANG, Lina

Smokey The Clown—LIMA-CROCKER,
Gabriel

Barry Hoseman—LI, Max

OTHER:

Cameraman: KEMP, Albert

Spares/extras—KEMP, Albert, HUANG, Lina,
LIMA-CROCKER, Gabriel & APOSTOLA,
Pavlo

Narrator—APOSTOLA, Pavlo

ACT 1

SCENE 1

3521 in an Alleyway, Luton

A deadly cigarette is roaming a town in London, terrifying the people living there. Reports have shown that the cigarette is presumably 6x2 metres long, and has some terrifying teeth. People have reported that cigarettes are bad, and they are not sure if the cigarette is dangerous, or if it is just a myth. What shall the people do? The police are investigating this mystery.

People have reported that the cigarette is asinine, and has been reported to crush houses. I think that's about enough narrator talk so lets get on with the action.

Cigarette Man: “Oh, hi guys, me grown appetite to 24 kilos of humans.”

Cigarette god: (*Reads a 3000 year old cigarette newspaper*) “I sent my son, Cigarette Man down to terrorize everyone, that's what they get for not smoking. “Wanna take a smoke?” (*Hands Barry Hoseman a cigarette*).

Barry Hoseman: “Yes, please I’d love a good old cigarette.” (*Smokes coolly*).

Cigarette God: “Good boy, I haven’t seen a good smoker in 1000 years!”

ACT 1

SCENE 2

Tobacconist, London

Mila: (*Walks into a tobacconist*) “Goodness gracious! I haven’t seen something as bad as this in my life—”

Cigarette Man: (*Grins*) “Well *now* you’ve seen it—” (*Corrects her*).

Mila: (*Trying to think of an excuse to get out of this situation*) “Ugh... I feel sick—I need to go to the doctor!”

Cigarette Man: (*Grins*) “Nice Try!—No-one has gotten away with such a lame excuse!—All have fallen dead with the mere *smell* of the smoke.”

Mila: “Well then I will be the first one!” (*Mila says with a smile and a smirk on her face*).

Cigarette Man: “Well then just *do* it—I’d like to see you try to get away with this one!”

Mila: “Would it be kind of you to consider that I may need *some* privacy?”
(*Mila starts feeling uneasy*).

Cigarette Man: “Go on!”

(Mila runs away before Cigarette Man can change his mind).

Cigarette man: “I should have let her have it, father is gonna be angry but I can’t help but feel sorry for her.”

Meanwhile

Mila: *(Out of breath — huffing and puffing)*
“Phew—that was a close call.”

ACT 1

SCENE 3

Alleyway, London

Barry: “Well, well, well, look who’s who’s here, can I have your autograph? I’m a huge fan, who knew that I would meet the Prime Minister of London in an alley, wow poggers!”

Mila: “Shut up, Hoseman!”

Barry: “How the helling hell?”

Cigarette God: “Well look who's here—I will smite you dead, Mila-whatever your last name is.”

Mila: “No thank you, now may I go, please?”

Cigarette Man: “Hello father, can I do the honours, please?”

Cigarette God: “You may not!”

Cigarette Man: “Hmf, why do you always get to smite them dead? No fair!”

Cigarette Man: “I will protect her coz I hate you, daddy.”

Cigarette God: “How dare you disobey your father!” (*snaps his fingers*).

(*Cigarette Man falls to the ground—he was stunned.*)

Mila sees her chance so she runs away

ACT 1

SCENE 4

The gods palace, (*location unknown*)

Cigarette God: “Hmph! That stupid boy made me not have the chance to kill that stupid girl!”

Cigarette God: “Aha! I know how to get rid of that stupid girl and I guess I’ll forgive my son just for once, Smokey Smoko!”

Smokey Smoko: “Uh, yes, sir.” (*Smokey says stammering*).

Smokey Smoko: “You know sir, I really want to be a clown.”

Cigarette god: “That idea is stupid, its, ahhhh... asinine! You shall never be a clown under my watch, Smokey.”

Smokey: “OK, I guess so your majesty.” (*bows, then walks away*).

Smokey: *‘Wait I have an idea I can sneak down to earth and work at the circus as a clown, master will never find me!’*

Cigarette god: “SMOKEY! Where's my 20 rainbow flavoured ice cream with a lolly raspberry?”

Smokey: (*Embarrassed*)—“BLAH BLAH BLAH—I can’t hear you!”

Cigarette God: “I *said*—WHERE’S MY 20 RAINBOW FLAVOURED ICE CREAM WITH LOLLY RASPBERRY!!?!?????!?!?!?”

Smokey: “Coming up soon, Your Majesty!”

(Smokey the Clown saunters off to eat the Cigarette God's ice cream).

ACT 1

SCENE 5

Restaurant in Cleveland...

Mila: “Whew!—That was a close one, this restaurant is empty but, OK! *(Getting some pizza and beer)*

Mila: “Please can I get a pizza and 1 cup of beer.”

Server: “Ok, but can you please buy one more cup of beer? My business is very poor.”

Mila: “Ok sure, thanks.”

Suddenly Smokey came in looking lost

Smokey: “Um... excuse me, miss—do you know where the circus is?” (*Pacing around*)
> (*Tapping Mila’s shoulder*).

Mila: “Huh?— Oh... Uhhh... What’s the matter?”

Smokey: “Well, so you see I’m new to this town and—”

Mila contradicts Smokey—

Mila: “Yes—I see that!”

Smokey: “By the way, I hate when people contradict and as I was saying I’d like to find a job in the circus, so can you tell me where the circus is?”

Mila: “Oh, the circus?—Also, why did you move?—I bet it was that Cigarette Man that you were concerned about.”

Mila: “Come and take a seat and have a cup of beer and what’s your name?—mine’s Mila.”

Smokey: “Oh... it’s Smokey and can you please tell me where the circus is?”

Mila: “Oh, the Circus? —it’s just outside this restaurant.”

Smokey: “Oh, that’s nice to know, thanks!” (*Relieved look on his face*).

ACT 1

SCENE 6

Alleyway, West Yorkshire

Barry Hoseman: “I loooooooooove smoking!”

Suddenly Cigarette Man walks into the alleyway...

Cigarette Man: “Hello. I heard you like smoking and my father forgave me for what I said, so would you like to be my partner to destroy the world?”

Barry Hoseman: “Yeah, true thing, Hope ya’ do as well? —Me ole ma’am says smokin’s none of me business, she does, but I do it just as well. Me ain’t not wanna stop *smokin* —it’s the only thing worth bein’ alive, yet she says it just as well, she does.
—Oh, and... I *do* wanna be ya pardner in crime!”

Cigarette Man: “Um... OK—that sounds great...”
(Doesn’t know what to say).

Barry: “Tra-la laaaaaaaa!”

Cigarette Man: *(Smirks), ‘This is perfectly fine! To loop Barry into one of my ideas is great!’*
(Walks off).

Barry: “I’ll just stop off at a tobacconist, stock up on tobacco, and go home.”

(Walks to a tobacco shop—the same one that Mila escaped from).

Barry: “Whatsup bro, ya jus chillin?”

[SHOPKEEPER 1X PROP]: “Um... yes!” *(He said hastily).*

Barry: “Oh well, nowadays people don’t understand common sense—” *(He muttered to himself).* “Can I order one of those jumbo bags of tobacco, please?”

[SHOPKEEPER 1X PROP]: “That will be 500 bucks please,” *said the shopkeeper.*

Barry: “I’ll do some partner-in-crime-practice!” *(Pulls out a dagger and points it at the shopkeeper).*

The shopkeeper changes his tone...

[SHOPKEEPER 1X PROP]: “Take it! Take it! Have mercy on me! Do anything but kill me!”

Barry: (*Grimly mutters*) “At least I got what I was here to get!”

Cigarette Man: “Great job!”

Cigarette god smokes Cigarette Man on shopkeeper and shop keeper faints then Barry stabbed shopkeeper with a knife.

It took 7 years for the shopkeeper to recover from his surgery

ACT 1

SCENE 7

Pub, South Yorkshire

Cigarette God: “So that darn girl’s not dead yet? Well she’ll be dead soon, so what was my masterplan?”

Cigarette Man: “How many times have I told you, you’re not killing her, father?”

Cigarette God: “Shut up. -- I've got my masterplan, and I'm doing it!—I won't listen to any cheek from *you!*”

Cigarette God clicks his fingers and Cigarette Man's cheeks disappear.

Cigarette Man: (*Sighs*) “Suite yourself.”

Cigarette God: “Have you considered that we're talking in public?”

Cigarette Man suddenly becomes very interested in his newspaper.

Cigarette God: (*Sighs*) “Oh well...”

Cigarette Man: Hey, there's an article about a mega cigarette haunting the streets of london!”

Cigarette God: (*Smirks*) “I know *exactly* who that is!”

Cigarette Man: “I know too...”

They leave the pub to have some extra privacy.

ACT 1

SCENE 8

Bed 'n' bath store, Peckham

Mila: “I haven’t encountered any cigarette creatures in the past few weeks. It’s a good idea to have a rest in a bed n bath store. They can’t find me here.”*

**Unfortunately for Mila, gods are capable of tracking you down, no matter where you go.*

After a while, Mila dozed off. She woke up to a strange noise going on outside the bed n bath store.

Mila: “What’s that noise?”

She got up to investigate.

Mila: “That sounds suspiciously like Cigarette God!”

Cigarette God: “You’re right!”

Mila: “What have you come here for?”
demanded Mila.

Cigarette God: *(Cackles)* “Isn’t it pretty obvious?” he said, baring his white teeth, “I’ve come to get you, and it looks as if I’ve succeeded!”

Mila: “Don’t be so optimistic,” advised Mila, “you can’t say what happens now!”

Cigarette God: “I can so,” he chuckled, “remember *I’m* the god here?”

Mila: *(Impatiently)* “So *are* you gonna do it? —If you’re gonna do it you might as well do it now—I can’t wait here all day.”

Cigarette God: (*Smirks*) “I mean to take my time!” Cigarette god clicks his fingers and a ball appears right in front of him.

Cigarette God: “See, I can do anything.”

Mila: “Well then just *try* and do that! Yeah, just *try* and do that!”

Cigarette God: “Well I can’t do anything I cannot do!”

She flees the site before the Cigarette god can realize what happened.

Cigarette God: (*Bares his teeth*) “Just wait and see,” he grumbled, “just wait and see.

ACT 1

SCENE 9

A Superdupershop in Brixton

Cigarette God: “Failed again!”

Cigarette Man couldn't help but to laugh

Cigarette Man: *(Chuckles)* “I just *told* you that it wouldn't work and you didn't listen! Wow, this is so very funny!”

Cigarette God: *(Pretends not to listen)*
— “Hmmm... Should we perhaps buy some apples?”

Cigarette Man: “Hee hee, with your *own* money! Yeah, with your *own* money!”

Cigarette God: “I see the humor in that and all, but now will you please stop laughing?”

Cigarette God: “Stick that in your pipe and smoke it!”

Cigarette Man: “ENOUGH comedy!”

Cigarette God: “Hey, there’s... Mila!”

Cigarette man and Barry instantly turn in the direction Cigarette God pointed

Cigarette Man: “I *thought* I recognised that face!”

Mila: “Well well well, look who’s here! Ya came here to give me a cheap laugh? Or a cheap buck?”

Cigarette God: (*Grins*) “Not either—what I want to do is to kill you!”

With that thought in his head he was in a furious rage

Mila: “*Waa waa*, Cigarette God is *sad*, he wants to go *home*!”

Cigarette God: “Don’t insult me like a baby, you wretch!”

Cigarette God charged at Mila like a bull stampede, Mila dodged, Cigarette God went

crashing into a big pack of water. Water flew everywhere, Cigarette God was soaked, so was Mila.

Cigarette God: “Just wait until *next* time. Next time I’ll *really* get you.”

Mila: “Yes. I’ll wait until next time. I surely will!”

ACT 1

SCENE 10

An electronic device shop in Tottenham

Cigarette God: “Get me that Asus ROG Zephyrus G14 (NeVida 4900HS Graphics, 8-Core AMD Ryzen 9).”

Cigarette Man: “WAY too expensive, and besides I’m only purchasing Apple products.”

Cigarette God: “Well then get me the MacBook Pro 13” M1, 2020 (16GB RAM, 2TB SSD Storage. Same price.”

Cigarette Man: “Calm down! Calm down!”

Cigarette God: “Ya think I’m gonna calm down with your darn soothingness?!?”

roared Cigarette God, “Well, you’re wrong!”

Cigarette Man: “I knew that from the start!”

But they couldn’t get into a full-blown argument in the store.

Barry walks in, whistling.

Barry: “Yo dudes, ya havin a full blown day are ya? Well very good very good. Me ole ma’am scolds me when me have these arguments, she does. My, she’s like— ‘Jeez, *ya have to have these arguments, day after*

day? They ruin my life oh, you horrid Barry...

And she just faints on the ground! Yeah, she has a reputation for fainting on the ground.”

Cigarette God: *(Panicking)* “Oh, uhh...

Ummm... No, w-we w-were just uhhh... j-joking around.

Barry: *(Dully)* “Yeah—very good, well... bye!

I’ll buy you an Asus ROG Zephyrus G14 (NeVida 4900HS Graphics, 8-core AMD Ryzen 9).”

Cigarette God: *(Calls out)* “Sorry—but I don’t want it!”

Barry: *(On the way out)* “Suit yourself!”

Cigarette God: *(Chuckles)* “But what I *do*

need is some new 7,680 X 4,320P 8K

Wallpapers! Be sure to choose it! And *not* HD!”

Barry: *(Faintly)* “Next time!”

ACT 1

SCENE 11

At the local swimming pool, Croydon

Barry is disguised as a young farmer named Tim, one of Mila's closest friends, while Smokey is becoming closer friends than normal they are nearly besties, Smokey has been feeding information about the Cigarette God to Mila

Mila: "Hey Guys, want a swim?"

Barry/Tim & Smokey: "Yeah—I hope the water's clean!"

Mila: "You're hilarious! What are you thinking? Someone peed in there?"

Cigarette God appears out of nowhere...

Cigarette God: (*Grins*) “You’re wrong!
Somebody *did* pee in there!”

Cigarette God turns towards Smokey.

Cigarette God: “What are *you* doing here?”

Mila stands up on Smokey’s side...

Mila: (*Very follow your dreams ish*) “He wants
to pursue his dreams as a clown!”

Cigarette God: (*Cackles*) “Ha ha ha—very
funny! *clown?*”

Smokey is annoyed

Smokey: “If that’s a joke, take it back! What I
mean is clowns are *supposed* to be funny!”

Cigarette God: “Oh, well, that’s not the *main*
reason I came here, the *main* reason I came
here was to talk this over with Mila—so I
need to kill you, Mila, do you understand,
and Smokey needs to come back to work

for me. I told him specifically *never* to be a clown under *my* watch.”

Smokey: (*Takes advantage of the confusion, and flees the site*) “Well I’m capable of doing what I like,” he said, “even under *your* watch.”

Cigarette God: (*Screeches*) “Come back or I’ll kill you!”

Mila: “Not so fast, Cigarette God, not so fast.”

Smokey: “I’m gonna be a clown no matter *what* you say!”

ACT 1

SCENE 12

Another tobacconist,
Southwark

Cigarette god is looking for evidence of cigarettes still existing in the year 3521

Cigarette God: (*Grumbles*) “I am very displeased with the quality of this tobacconist. The “cigarettes” are all protein balls.”

Cigarette God: “Can I order a bag of cigarettes, please?”

[SHOPKEEPER 2X PROP]: “Did you mean—the new sig-shaped protein balls?”

Cigarette God: “No, not at all! I want a normal cigarette! These days these humans are crazy!”

[SHOPKEEPER 2X PROP]: “May I ask—what is a “normal cigarette”?”

Cigarette God: “Is this some kind of a practical joke?!?”

[SHOPKEEPER 2X PROP]: (*Puzzled*) “No.”

Cigarette God: “Look here—I’m already a patient guy, but now I’ve had enough!” (*Pulls out a dagger*).

The shopkeeper softens...

[SHOPKEEPER 2X PROP]: “Have mercy on me! I’m just an innocent shopkeeper and...”

Cigarette God stops him before he can finish his sentence.

Cigarette God: “Wait a sec—are you saying that you’re a *shopkeeper*, not a *tobacconist*?”

The shopkeeper doesn’t know what Cigarette God is talking about, but he desperately thinks of a reason...

[SHOPKEEPER 2X PROP]: “To prove it, I don’t even know what that thing is!”

Cigarette God: “Well, you’re lucky—these days hardly anyone knows what a cigarette is! Well... goodbye!”

ACT 1

SCENE 13

Circus, Cleveland

Smokey has been running away from Cigarette God for the past 2 months, and trying to find a circus far away from the palace of the gods but if there is one that is worth being taught at school it is that you cannot ever escape the clutches of a god, even in the darkest of times in England and the horrifying plains of Cleveland is no exception. Did not want to die neither did Mila as they were both very cunning individuals and did not deserve this terrifying fate, at least Mila had brought her great fortune with her, but Mila was hesitant about using her money, she would only pay a

penny in the most dire times, she gave most of her money to the homeless.

Smokey is doing a silly dance for his circus that is making all the kids laugh so much, they wet their pants.

Another clown: “Hoo da dada na na cada salanivro eklepivrow sakal notal oh codohtal!”

Another clown is trying to draw attention to him so he can get money but none of his attempts are working.

Mila: “Go Smokey! Go Smokey!”

Circus director: It's the end of the show so see you next time!

ACT 1

SCENE 14

Bakery, North Western England

Mila: *(Sighs)* “So they don’t have currant buns? I’ll just get some cinnamon buns instead.”

(Buys some cinnamon buns).

Mila: “It’s really annoying—they only have cinnamon buns!”

Smokey: “Just buy the whole shop!”

Mila: “I don't want to spend money!”

Smokey: “Well, / do!”

Mila: “Well, use your *own* money!”

Smokey: “I don’t think so!”

Mila & Smokey: *(Laughs)* “Haw haw haw!”

Smokey: “I’m hungry!”

Mila: (*Chuckles*) “You can eat up the whole bakery if needed, but I’ll save my food for later!”

Smokey: (*Feels uneasy*) “I have a strange feeling that Cigarette God has found us!”

Cigarette God: “And / have a strange feeling that / have found *you!*”

Mila: (*Feels important*) “Really, can’t you be a bit less nosy?” *Mila said irritably.*

Cigarette God: “Well, too bad!”

Smokey: “I agree with Mila!”

Cigarette God: (*Smirks*) “Who do you think *you* are, you mindless clown?!?”

Smokey: “Umm... Smokey the clown?”

Cigarette God: “You suck!”

Cigarette God: “Wait a sec, where’s Mila?”

Smokey: (*Demands*) “Who are you talking to?”

Cigarette God: “You, of course!”

Smokey: (*Trying to hide the fact that Mila was dialling 000 on her zeecoz45*). “Mmm... I don’t know?”

The police were rushing in from every direction. They tie him up with high tech god proof gloves.

ACT 1

SCENE 15

Court, Cleveland

Judge: “He is a god?”

Smokey: “Yes.”

Judge: “He is attempting murder?”

Smokey: “Yes, just get on with it—I want to see him in jail!”

Judge: “He is promoting a product that is more than 6,000...”

Smokey: “Cigarettes, Mr. Judge, sir.”

Judge: “GUILTY!”

ACT 2

SCENE 1

Doughnut shop,
Westminster

Cigarette Man: “I’ll have a jam doughnut please?”

[SHOPKEEPER 3X PROP]: “Hey—I recognise your face! Are you Cigarette Man? I’m calling the police!”

Cigarette Man: “I’ll crush you to PIECES if you do *that!*”

The shopkeeper pulls out his Zeecoz...

Cigarette Man gets up and crushes the man under his feet.

[SHOPKEEPER 3X PROP]: (*Dies*)

“AAAAAAARRGGH!”

Cigarette Man gets up and eats up all the doughnuts.

Passerby: (*Thinks*). ‘*Hey, why doesn’t this shop have an owner in it? Oh, there’s Cigarette Man!*’

Cigarette Man: “Oh, please gods, help me!”

Cigarette God: “I thought I heard something!”

Cigarette God: “Oh—it’s my son. So he’s learned some decent god magic. But I can’t

help him because I have these god proof gloves on!”

ACT 2

SCENE 2

Jail cell, London

Cigarette God: “Why aren’t my powers working? These handcuffs make me as weak as a human.”

Guard: “You have a visitor.”

Cigarette Man: “Not again!”

Mila: “Oooooo, your mummy won’t be very happy you are tied up in jail, will she, oh poor little smoking baby!”

Cigarette God concentrates real hard and the gloves come flying off.

Cigarette God: “Who’s the baby now?”

Mila screams as Cigarette God throws a nasty punch at Mila, when Cigarette man appears

Cigarette man: “Hey dad, I learnt to teleport-
ahhhhhh!”

ACT 2

SCENE 3

Hospital, God's palace.

Servant: “The lord's son has been badly injured.”

Barry: “See ya later alligator,”

Cigarette God and Servant: “NO! You’re not going anywhere, Barry!”

Cigarette God: “Jinx!”

Servant: “Daaa!”

Barry: “Yer ole ma’am given ya problems too, she wun’t let me take a stip ootside.”

Cigarette God: “I’m warning you, Hoseman...”

Barry: “Yer dom ole ma’am givin ya a herd time?”

Cigarette God: “Just go!”

Barry: “See ya latah!”

ACT 2

SCENE 4

L-Mart, Birmingham

Barry: “Whatsup bro, ya jus chillin? Oh, ya chillin, are ya? Me always have been adoring jus chillin. Same with you I guess?”

Mila: “Shut up, Barry!”

Barry: “I guess you have the same problem as me? Me ole ma’am says chillin’s none of me business, she does but me do it just as well. And...”

Mila: “Shut up, Barry!”

Barry: “Oh, I guess you *do* have the same problem as me! The ole ma’am, yeah the same problem, I guess she’s been making ya grumpy day after day!”

Mila: (*Irritated*) “If anybody’s making me more annoyed than my ole ma’am, or whatever you call her, then it’s *you!*”

Barry: “Yo, dude I thought that you left or committed suicide—(ole ma’am reference) So she says, and I wanted to stop...”

Mila: “SHUT UP, BARRY!!!”

Barry: “Awwww, what’s all the fuss, I guess your ole ma’am came and put a stop to it

when you were doing something perfectly reasonable...”

Mila: “**SHUT... UP... BARRY!!!!!!**”

Barry: “So your ole ma’am’s pushing you to...”

Mila walks away in frustration.

[SHOPKEEPER 4X PROP]: “So, what did you want to buy?”

Mila: (*Grumpy*) “Nothing, thank you.”

[SHOPKEEPER 4X PROP]: “Are you sure you don’t want anything?”

Mila: “Yes.”

Barry: (*Runs over*). “Actually, she *does* want something!”

Mila: “OH MY GOD, BARRY—CAN YOU JUST SHUT UP FOR ONCE?!!!!?”

Barry: “Awwwww, of *course* you want something else—someone going to a shop and not *buying* anything is unheard of.”

[SHOPKEEPER 4X PROP]: “It’s none of your business!”

Barry: “It soooooooooo is!” (*Pulls out a dagger from his coat pocket*).

Barry: “I’ve trained for this!”

[SHOPKEEPER 4X PROP] Have mercy on me—I-I’m just an innocent shopkeeper!”

Barry: (*Snarls*). “You’re lucky that I wasn’t feeling like killing people!”

[SHOPKEEPER 4X PROP]: “Thank god I didn’t get stabbed in the chest!”

Barry: “If I see you again, I’ll crush you to death!”

Mila: “Come on—you’re already annoying, now you’re savage as well!”

Barry: “I might do the same with you if you bother me any more!”

Mila: “You murderer! Get me the police! Let’s see now... 000.”

Barry: “Well bye, dudes!”

Mila: “Shut up, Barry!”

ACT 2

SCENE 5

Ballet, Brixton

Cigarette God: “Hey, guys! I still haven’t caught that darn Mila!”

Cigarette Man: “I’m not on her side anymore, Father!”

Mila bursts in through the door...

Cigarette God is in a furious rage

Cigarette God: “Seize her, captives!”

Cigarette Man: “Who are you talking to, Father?”

Cigarette God: “I honestly don’t care who I’m talking to—I just need someone to come fast!”

Cigarette Man: “Har har har!”

Cigarette God: (*Furious*) “Stop that this instant or I’ll make your nose disappear as well as your cheeks!”

Random person at the ballet: “Shush, will you?”

Cigarette God: “I’ll chop *your* nose off as well!”

Random person at the ballet: “Wait a sec—I recognise you—are you Cigarette God?”

Cigarette God: (*Ignores*) “I will if you report me to the police!”

Random person at the ballet: (*Gets up*). “I’m reporting you to the police!”

Cigarette Man: “I’m crushing you under my feet!” (*Gets up and crushes the person under his feet*).

Cigarette God: “Good job, son—now you’ve obeyed your father for once!”

Cigarette Man: “You didn’t *tell* me to do that! If you *told* me to do it I wouldn’t have done it!” (*Chuckles*).

Cigarette God: “You horrid child!”

Cigarette Man: “Har har har!”

Another Random Person....: “Hey, you murdered my sister!”

Cigarette God: “That’s better game!”

Cigarette God pounces on top of the frail old woman...

Cigarette God: “Gotcha!”

A.R.P. “Aaaarrrrrgggghhhh!” (*Dies*).

Cigarette God: “That was surprisingly quick!”

Cigarette Man: (*Annoyed*) “Why didn’t I get to kill her?”

Cigarette God: “Because you’ve had your fair share of killing.”

Barry: “Oh hi, my friends! What’s the next step to destroying the world? Ohhh, I bet that ya gave up on nat one. Oh well, sometimes you *are* quite silly. Awww yeah I bet you’ve been the most silly of all. Yea, boi! You can’t just the frickin give up on things that easily! Yeah, I bet. So you’ve been teased? I guess you’re the kind of person who gets teased a lot!”

Cigarette God: “Shut up, Barry!”

Barry: “Awww, I bet that you really *have* been teased. It’s a common thing that I

guess a big baby like you could worry about!”

Cigarette God: “For once, shut up, Barry!”

Cigarette Man: “Baby? Har har har—you’re a baby!”

Barry: Awww, I bet you actually *have* been teased! I always get teased by my ole ma’am, yeah, she loves to tease, so I get what you’re experiencing! So my ole ma’am is always complaining— saying that I’ve done something wrong or other, and she never stops! I try to explain to her but *that* ole ma’am can’t be pleased!”

Cigarette Man: “Who is the god damn ole Ma’am anyway?”

Barry: “Meh ole ma’am ya men, she says that cigarettes are bad but she doesn't know wot her talkin ‘bout”

Cigarette God clicks his fingers and Barry has disappeared and instead of Barry there was a pillow

Cigarette God: “Sorry, he was getting annoying.”

Cigarette Man: “I don’t blame you.”

Cigarette God: “Well, let’s leave this ballet—it’s very boring, and we need a little privacy.”

Cigarette Man: “Yeah—I think that’s a great idea!”

Cigarette God: “Alright, let’s go!”

They leave the ballet, much to the surprise and suspicion of the spectators.

Spectator: “Why are you leaving?—This is the best part of the ballet!”

Cigarette God: “We have our reasons.”

Cigarette Man: “Alright, *bye!*”

The spectator didn't try to inquire about them any more.

ACT 2

SCENE 6

Bathroom locker, Newham

Cigarette God: “Now we can speak in privacy!”

Cigarette Man: “So what did you want to talk about in the first place?”

Cigarette God: “Well, the next step to destroying earth is to smoke and smoke with all our might in people's faces.”

Cigarette Man: “That sounds sort of ineffective!”

Cigarette God: “Bah!—This is gonna work—I’m a god—I can do anything I like!”

Cigarette Man: “Go on! I won’t help you!”

Barry suddenly appears and irritates the cigarette guys.

Cigarette God: “Shut up, Barry!”

Cigarette Man: “Yeah—Shut up, For dad’s sake, Barry!”

Barry: “NO WAY HOZAY ME QUITTIN’ YER NERD CLUB!!!!!!”

Cigarette God: “Just SMOKE!”

Barry: “I’m not listening to anything ye’ say!”

Barry: “Meh ole ma’am wa right smoking is bud!”

Cigarette God: “For the last time, shut up, Barry!”

Barry: “Awwwww, I bet you have never listened when someone else asks you to shut up! So dudes, I guess you don’t have experience with *her*.” (*Shrugs*).

Cigarette God: “Who is *her*?”

Barry: “Me ole ma’am of course! It’s me ole ma’am! She’s always screeching— *Why oh you cruel Barry. ‘I’ll poop in yer pants!’* So she’s always screeching at me and she says that cigarettes are bad, so I don’t smoke anymore!”

Cigarette God: “You are hiding something!”

Barry: “Fine, my true ole ma’am is Mila!

Everybody gasps...

Cigarette God: (*Says to Cigarette Man*). “Kill him!”

Cigarette Man: “But... That’s.. Unthinkable. He is just a kid and Mila’s only 20. That's not possible. Never! Me and Barry ARE GREAT FRIENDS, just kidding.”

Cigarette God: “Yes it is, my son!” *(Thinks)— ‘I don’t care what I tell him as long as he kills Barry.’*

Cigarette Man: *(Protests)* “He’s just a kid!”

Barry: “Me ole ma’a—”

Cigarette Man stomps on him.

Barry: “Ouch!”

Barry: “I’m already a pillow, and now you’re crushing me to death?!?”

Cigarette Man: “You deserve it!”

Cigarette God: “Ha ha ha— *Very* entertaining! So now you’re on my side, son?”

Barry: “Yo dudes, count me in on this! Me ole ma’ —”

Cigarette God: “SHUT UP, BARRY!”

Cigarette Man: *(Claps)* “Well said! Har har har!”

Barry: “So you’re ole ma’am is making you shout so very loud? An—”

(Cigarette Man punches Barry in the face).

Barry: “Oweeeeeeeeeeeeeee!”

Cigarette God: “Har har har!—That quieted him!”

Cigarette Man: “I did a good job?”

Barry: “Yo did not! Shu-up! Shu-up! Shu-up! Howdy yer’ feel?”

Cigarette Man: “Who cares?”

ACT 2

SCENE 7

Chocolate shop, Camden

Cigarette God: *(Thinking)* “I haven’t seen Mila for a while—I wonder why?”

Mila: “Well, let’s refresh your memory!”

Cigarette God: “Cigarette Man, come—quick—bring your strength with you!”

Cigarette Man comes racing out of the bathroom.

[SHOPKEEPER 5X PROP]: “That is very inappropriate behaviour for a chocolate shop under any circumstances!”

Cigarette Man: *(Annoyed)* “What's wrong now?!!?”

Cigarette God: “Just kill her!”

[SHOPKEEPER 5X PROP]: “This chocolate shop doesn’t permit this level of talking.”

Mila: (*Smirks*) (*American accent*) “Cigarette God is angry he wants to go home!”

Cigarette God: “Shut up, Barry’s ‘ole ma’am’!”

Mila: “How did *you* know that?”

Cigarette God: (*Proud*) “Big brain!”

Mila: “I sense something suspicious...”

Cigarette God: (*Snaps*) “None of *your* beeswax!”

Mila says nothing.

Cigarette God: “*That* quieted you down!”

Mila: (*Sighs*) “Oh well!”

Cigarette Man: “Do you still want me to do anything, father?”

Cigarette God: (*Hastily*) “Huh? —oh... uh, killing her? — Oh, I... completely forgot about that!”

Cigarette Man: “Well, do you want us to kill her?”

Cigarette God: “Just do it!” (*Pulls out his dagger.*)

Cigarette Man: “Alright.”

Mila: “Not so fast!”

Cigarette God: “Oh really?”

Mila: “Ahh... What are you talking about?”

Cigarette God nearly bursts himself laughing.

Cigarette God: “Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha!
(etc).”

Mila takes advantage of all the confusion and escapes...

Cigarette Man: “Yes, it *is* very funny, daddy!”

Cigarette God: “OMG! NOT AGAIN—
WHERE IS MILA?!?!?!?”

Cigarette Man: (*Smirks*) “I dunno—outside?”

At the same time...

Mila: “Whew—that was a close call!”

Cigarette God & Cigarette Man: “Not so fast, we’re comin’ to getcha!”

Mila: “AAAAAAA!!!”

Mila tries to run.

Cigarette God & Cigarette Man: (*Chasing Mila*) “Haw Haw Haw!”

Mila: (*Huffing and puffing*) “Huff-puff...help me!!!!!!!!!!”

Barry: “Coming to your rescue! Me ole ma’am always says that—”

Mila: “I *am* your old ma’am—and I don’t say that!”

Barry: (*Heartbroken*) > (*Through 5ml of tears*)
“Be kind to your rescuer!”

Mila: (*Snaps*) “Shut up!”

Barry: (*Heartbroken*) > (*Through 10 ml of tears*) “Waaaa-ha-ha-a-a!”

Mila: “I said, SHUT UP!”

Barry: (*Heartbroken*) > (*Through 25ml of tears*) “Waaaa-ha-ha-a-a-ha-a-a-a-a-ha-ha!!”

Mila: “FOR THE LAST TIME, SHUT UP!!!!!”

Barry: (*Heartbroken*) > (*Through 50ml of tears*) “Waaaa-aha-ha-a-a-ha-a-a-a-a-ha-ha!!!”

Mila: “So where are you taking me to?”

Barry: “Jus hup en me cah!”

Mila: “What, sorry?”

Barry: “The cigarette creatures are getting closer—quick!”

Mila: “Oh, no, oh, no, oh, no, RUN! AHHHH!”

Barry: “No, *drive!*”

Mila: “You can’t drive?”

Barry: “Nuh-nuh-nuh-nuh-nuh—I *can* drive—I’ll explain this later...”

Mila: “Don’t say irritating things like that!”

Barry: “Huh?—Like what?”

Mila: “Like—Nuh-nuh-nuh-nuh-nuh and...”

Barry: “There’s no time to lose!”

Mila: “Well *you* stop being irritating yourself!”

Barry: “I’m not! Just get in!”

Mila: “Why?”

Barry: “Just get in!”

Mila: (*Frustrated*) “Wait a second, You can’t be so impatient!”

Barry: “Well, think of yourself! You made me cry and cry!”

Mila: “Well, whatever!”

Barry: “How rude!”

Mila: “Fine! I’ll get in!”

Mila gets in the car. Barry drives it really fast at 365km/h, and they are bumping all over the place. They escape.

Barry & Mila: “Phew!”

Mila: “But why are we bumping all over the place?”

Barry: “Because we are driving at 15km/h more than 6 times the speed limit, which is 60km/h.”

Mila: “Let me do some math to see what speed we are driving at... HOLY COW! 365km/h! Barry, are you out of your mind?!?”

Barry: “I’m not! We need to escape!”

Mila: “YOU CRAZY THINGAMAJIG!”

Barry: “I ain’t a stringemagic!”

Mila: *(Tugs the steering wheel)* “Slow down!”

They arrive at Barry’s house.

ACT 2

SCENE 8

Mila’s House

Mila: “Welp, it’s good to be back at home isn’t it!”

Barry: “Yes, me ole ma’am.”

Mila: “Wait... THIS IS NOT YER HOUSE—
IT’S MINE!”

Barry: *(Touches the cup, and it smashes down off the shelf and brakes).*

Mila: (*Angry*) “Hey the cup cost 1000 bucks plus tacks you have to pay that back now!”

Barry: “What 1000 bucks that’s expensive! I only have a broken 2¢ coin that doesn't exist anymore!”

Mila: (*Proudly*) “I have 1 Billion bucks and 2¢ coins are worthless!”

Barry: “Wow that’s a lot!”

Mila: “It’s getting late and you are not going to have dinner at my house!”

Barry: “Well that’s a shame.”

Mila: “Go on Barry, it’s time for you to go home.”

Barry: “Plez cun I stoy fur dinna?”

Mila: “No, Barry!”

Barry: “Nuh fer!”

ACT 2

SCENE 9

Gods Palace

Cigarette god: (*Angry tone*) “Ugh, that stupid girl escaped again and my servant has become a stupid clown.”

Cigarette Man: “But father I didn’t betray you!”

Cigarette God: “Do you ever shut up, son?” — Wait, I have a genius idea!”

Cigarette man: “What is it?”

Cigarette god: “ Tomorrow, Mila will be at the circus to watch Smokey perform since the circus is open and there will be no people except for them both so I can kill that brat!”

Cigarette Man: “It doesn’t sound so smart to me.”

Cigarette god: “ Oh, will you please just shut up?!”

ACT 2

SCENE 10

Circus

Mila: “Hmm. There’s not many people, I wonder why?”

Cigarette god: “Aha, I found you! Today is your doomsday!

Mila: “ Hello, Mr not god but thinks he is”

Cigarette god: How dare you say I’m not a god!”

Mila: “Well prove it then.”

Cigarette god: (*teleports everywhere*) See? I am a god!”

Mila: *(runs off)* “See you later Mr not Cigarette God!”

ACT 2

SCENE 11

Empty restaurant

Barry: “There’s no one here—I’ll just help myself to some free food I guess”.

Cigarette Man suddenly walks in.

Cigarette Man: “It’s your doom today ex-partner in crime.”

Barry: *(Not realising what’s happening)* “No one told me that but OK.”

Cigarette Man: “Now how should I doom you.”

Barry: *(Finally realised what’s happening and calls the police)* “Ha—yer gonna go to jail now, ex pardner in crime.”

Suddenly Police comes in.

Police 1: “You’re arrested Mr. Cigarette Man.”

Police 2: “And, you're also coming.”

Barry: “Why me?”

Police 2: “Because you are the one that called the police.”

Barry: “Fine.”

ACT 2

SCENE 12

In the cop car

Cigarette Man and Barry open the door when the lights red and sneakily escape.

Police 1& 2: “Soon they will be in prison!”

Sometime later...

Cops: “Hi, prison guard we caught some people... wait, where are they? They’ve escaped!”

Prison guard: “Get back in your car and track down more bad guys to arrest.”

Meanwhile...

Cigarette God: “Well we haven’t caught Mila, but the *police* have!”

Cigarette Man: “Not so fast!”

ACT 2

SCENE 13

Kings Road, London

Barry: “Run! We’re almost at me ole ma’am’s house!”

Mila: (*Corrects him*) “We are *driving* not *running*!”

Barry: “I don’t care—just get away from him!”

Mila: “Who’s *him*?”

ACT 2

SCENE 14

Barry’s house

Barry comes to Mila's house but finds it empty.

Barry: “ Hmm I wonder why me ole ma’am’s” i’sint here?

Barry: “Heheh. I’ll just take some of her chips and eat them. I’m sure she wouldn’t mind”.

Barry takes chips and starts eating but Cigarette Man comes in

Cigarette man: “Ai, Barry I still haven’t doomed you yet so now I’m going to crush you.”

Barry: “Ummm, OK!” (*Secretly calling the police*)

Cigarette Man: “Give me your mobile!”

Polices suddenly storms in

Police 1: “Oh, it’s you again!”

Police 2: “Both of you are arrested.”

Barry: “Wh-why?”

Police 2: “Because you escaped illegally. Prison for 10 years. But maybe not for 10 years. Let’s go to the judge. GET IN THE CAR!!!”

Police 1: “And Cigarette man you are also arrested.”

Act 2

Scene 15

The Police Car (Again!)

Barry: “It’s your fault that we’re in a police car!”

Cigarette Man: “Don’t blame me, you called the police.”

Barry: “But you tried to kill me!”

Cigarette man: “No it’s your fault.”

Barry: “No, it’s yours!”

Police 1: “Both of you now stop arguing!”

ACT 3

SCENE 1

Alleyway, Cleveland

Mila: “Hmm, I haven’t seen that cigarette god in week—”

Cigarette God: “Well well well, look who’s here.”

Mila: “Oh hi, Mr *not* cigarette god.”

Cigarette God: “FINALLY! Today is the day I’ve been waiting for now to say goodbye!”

Mila: “Umm, no.”

Cigarette god: “What do you mean no”?

Mila sees her chance and runs away.

Cigarette God: “Ugh! I have to stop falling for her stupid tricks!”

Act 3

Scene 2

Police car (Again)

Barry: (*Annoyed*) “Ai, Mr Police ah weh thei yet?”

Suddenly Cigarette Man teleports out of the car

Cigarette man: “See ya later alligator!”

Barry: (*Mad*) “Ai! Duh’leave me!”

Police 2: “Be quiet!”

Barry: “Eh?”

Police 1: “Are you deaf? — He said — be quiet!”

Barry: “I dunno wot yer talkin’ bout!”

Barry grabs an emergency hammer and smashes the car window,

Police 2: “Hey you mindless Barry — you smashed our best car’s window!”

Barry: “Yer folt fer uzin yer bes cah!”

Barry: “Seh ya suckas! (*Jumps out window*)

Police (1&2): “HEY!!!!”

Police 1: “Oh, no!!!!”

Police 2: “Not again!”

Barry: (*From 10m away*) “Bi gize!”

Police (1&2): “Augh!”

12 secs later...

Barry: “Ai, Ciga’ette Gad! Ma ole ma’am—”

Cigarette God: (*Slaps him in the face to shut him up*) “Shut up!”

Mila: “OMG! Cigarettes *again*?!!?”

Barry: “Yeh, ma ole ma’am.”

Mila: “Ya stopped smokin, di’in’t ya?”

Barry: “Meh drik o’ive ol zu meh cun liv lon.” (*Drinks 1L of olive oil*)

Barry: “Ha’but ya?”

Mila: “Umm... I don’t think so!”

Barry: “Meh gu toi’et!” (*Goes to pee and 99.99% of it is olive oil*)

[CLEANER 1X PROP]: “Ewww—that is disgusting!”

Barry: “Jus a li’le mesup, mes!”

Mila: “Umm... I think that that can be reused?—99.99% of it is olive oil!”

[CLEANER 1X PROP]: (*Gets out a new high-tech-pee-sieve*) “I will use this to take out the tiny bit of pee.”

Barry: “Ai, tha’ll preven’meh fro livin longa! Ya stol ma’ol’ve ol!”

[CLEANER 1X PROP]: “It’s only the wee, relax.”

Barry: “Ya reusin me peh? Ma guh geh mor ol’ve ol!”

[CLEANER 1X PROP]: “Stop! You’ve already wasted a whole bottle of it!”

Barry: “Upin de nu bo’le dan!” (*Pulls out a dagger*). “Stup r’usin!”

The cleaner changes his tone...

[CLEANER 1X PROP]: (*Stammers*) “I’m not the owner, but how many bottles do you want?”

Barry: “Eh mene ah ya heve!”

[CLEANER 1X PROP]: (*Thinks*) ‘*This man is crazy!*’

Barry: “Fa’ter!”

[CLEANER 1X PROP]: “I’m going as fast as I can!”

Barry: “Ya betta cum cwik auh ma eatin ya ah weh!”

[CLEANER 1X PROP]: “Coming!”

Barry: “Jus en tim!”

[CLEANER 1X PROP]: “There there! Eat up!
Or should I say drink up?”

Barry: “Nu’enuff!”

[CLEANER 1X PROP]: *(Runs off)* “OK,
coming!”

Barry: “Tun tim’s mor dan lus tim!”

[CLEANER 1X PROP]: “Too much for me to
carry!”

Barry: “Ez mach uz ya cen curry!”

[CLEANER 1X PROP]: *(Huffing and puffing)*
“Here you go!”

Barry: “Gimme dat o’ive ol!”

Barry: “Ma huv eh fol tome!”

[CLEANER 1X PROP]: “All that waste for
nothing!” *(Thinking)* ‘Thank god! He’s finished
at last’

Barry: “Meh dun fee’ gud! Ma ned ta gu ta de toi’et!”

[CLEANER 1X PROP]: *(Thinks) > (Slaps his forehead) ‘Not again!’*

.

Barry: *(Pees out 20L pee (99.99.99.99.99% of it is olive oil.)*

[CLEANER 1X PROP]: *(Sighs) > (Thinks) ‘That was all our olive oil gone!’*

The cleaner doesn’t say anything...

[CLEANER 1X PROP]: “I’ma get the new high-tech-pee-sieve!”

ACT 3

SCENE 3

Restaurant, Westminster

Barry: *(Asks the cashier) “Du ya heve ene oi’ve ol?”*

Cashier: “Sorry dude, we’re light on olive oil today! Do you want vegetable oil?”

Barry: “Ya suck!”

Barry tries another restaurant...

Barry: *(Asks the cashier)* “Du ya heve ene oi’ve ol?”

Cashier: “Sorry, we sold out yesterday!”

Barry: “I wunt o’ive ol mate!”

Barry tries ANOTHER restaurant...

Barry: “Du ya heve ene oi’ve ol?”

Cashier: “Yes! That will be \$12 per litre!”

Barry: *(Pins him to the wall)* “Weh ez et?!?”

Cashier: “Please don’t kill me!”

Barry: “Meh zed—weh ez et?!?”

Cashier: (*Fast Talks*) “Find the flour to the top right is the butter, then go down from the butter to the bottom left, right, left, up and down, and you’ll find the oil.” (*Not the most direct way of course*).

Barry: “Dat’s du cumwicatod! Jus gu ge’ i’ fur meh!”

Cashier: “Fine!”

Barry: (*Gobbles down 7L of the oil*) “A ned ta gu ta de toi’et!”

Cashier: (*Sighs*) > (*Talks brightly*) > (*Saunters off*) “OK, I’ll go get the high-tech-pee-sieve!”

Barry: (*Puzzled*) “Ah wil. Meh dun’t gut et!”

Barry: (*Peeing*) “AAAAAAHHH. Dat fills gud!”

Cashier: (*Wrinkles his nose/holds his nose*) > (*Whispers*) > (*Aware that Barry might have overheard what he said*) > (*Cups his hand over his mouth*) > (*Turns both his eyes*

towards Barry) ‘I can smell olive oil from here!’

Cashier: *(Bangs the high-tech-pee-sieve against his hand)* “Are you ready? I’ve got the high-tech-pee-sieve!”

Barry: “Ya stil meh ol agin!? Ya nut gettin ‘wai with diz un!”

Cashier: “I’m not stealing your oil! I’m just *reusing* it!”

Barry: “Bu’ dat’s mi ol an’ I wanna dwink i’ agen! Meh dwink meh un pi!”

Cashier: “Okay Barry, you are BANNED from this shop!”

Barry: “Bu’ dat’s no’ fer! I didn’t du unything!”

Cashier: “Yes you did, Barry! You just drank most of my olive oil!”

Barry: (*Pulls out a dagger*) “E’m nut goin del
E’ve grinkin olp ol de ol!”

Cashier: “Trying to scare me? That’s the
same old trick again isn’t it?”

Barry: “Um net keddin’!”

Cashier: (*Laughs nervously*) “Uh, I’ll be right
back!”

Cashier: (*Runs away*) “Oh my god! That guy
is INSANE!”

ACT 3

SCENE 4

Another bakery,
Birmingham

Mila: “You’re not looking so good today,
Barry!”

Barry: “Meh dwink teh moch ol’ve ol!”

Mila: “Do you need to go to the toilet? I can get the high-tech-pee-sieve!”

Barry: “Meh wunt tah liv longa su meh nut gonnu peh!”

Mila: “Okay!”

Mila: “I hate the taste of olive oil!”

Barry: “Et max ya lev longa!”

Mila: “Well... Bye!”

Barry: “Yeh ole ma’am!”

Barry goes off to find more olive oil...

Mila: *(At a bakery)* “Can I have whatever bread you have?”

[CASHIER 2X PROP]: “Did you want the walnut special?”

Mila: “Actually, I want the cheapest thing on the menu!”

The cashier is annoyed because she wants to make money, and she's not gonna make money off selling Mila the cheapest option.

[CASHIER 2X PROP]: “Are you sure you don't want the walnut special? It's only \$29.99 bucks a pop!”

Mila: “I'm not taking things 30 bucks—That's way too expensive!”

[CASHIER 2X PROP]: (*Forgets to think and not talk*) “Dang it!”

Mila: (*Ignores the strange use of word in context*) “I'm keen to purchase a gift for my son, Barry!” (*Thinks—with lots of olive oil*).

[CASHIER 2X PROP]: “Do you want the walnut surprise? —It's generally a non-olive oil mix.”

Mila: “No, I want the thing that has the *most* olive oil! And can you recommend a shop to buy a new high-tech-pee-sieve?”

[CASHIER 2X PROP]: “Oil mix sourdough!
Mighty handy hygiene warehouses!”

*Mila walks off after purchasing her gift to
Barry Hoseman.*

ACT 3

SCENE 5

Barry's house, Cleveland

Mila: “Hey Barry, I’ve got a surprise for you!”

Barry: “Ez et ol’ve ol?”

Mila: “It has oil in it!”

Barry: “Meh wunt plen ol!”

Mila: “Well then, I’ll throw it in the trash—I
can smell olive oil through the package!”

Barry: “Den gat meh sum plen ol!”

Mila: (*Dumps the disgusting bread in the bin*)
“I would give that bakery a zero-star review!”

Barry: “Meh wuld giv dat bakry a fuve-star wevuw!”

Mila: (*Thinks up a trick on Barry—The trick is she asks Barry to smell it, he smells the trash bin and thinks that it’s disgusting*) “Hey Barry, just *smell* the bin. It reeks with disgusting bread!”

Barry: “Euuuggggggh—et smuls lek gerbeg!”

Cigarette God appears out of nowhere...

Cigarette God: “Dang it! I wish you’d eaten that! That’s poison bread!”

Barry: “Ez da ol’ve ol aksholy puzion?”

Cigarette God: “Oil? What? Oh... Har Har Har!”

Barry: “He he he—me dun’t gat et!”

Cigarette God: “Oil? You’ve been drinking oil?”

Barry: “Et max ya liv longa!”

Cigarette God: “I replaced all the olive oil bottles with engine oil! Har har har!”

Mila: “I’ll go get the high-tech-pee-sieve!”

Barry: *(Groans)* “Ba festa wuf dat!”

Cigarette God: “Not again!”

ACT 3

SCENE 6

Toilet shop, Tower Hamlets

Barry: *(Says to the shopkeeper)* “Huw mene timz heve meh heve ta teh ya dat meh wunt u mor afishant toi’et!”

[SHOPKEEPER 6X PROP]: “What did you need a more efficient toilet for?”

Barry: “Tuh hul’ mur peh en!”

[SHOPKEEPER 6X PROP]: “Did you say—to hold more pee in?”

Barry: “Ye I di’.”

[SHOPKEEPER 6X PROP] : “These toilets shall not be used for that.”

Barry: “Fun, I wou’d of kilwed yu if I hed meh daggah.”

[SHOPKEEPER 6X PROP]: (*Sarcastically*)
“How nice of you.”

Barry: (*Doesn’t get that the shopkeeper is being sarcastic*) “Uké, nucks teimh meh heve meh dagga ull kell ya!”

[SHOPKEEPER 6X PROP]: “I’m sorry Barry, I will have to ask one of my shop assistants to escort you out the door.”

Barry: “BU’ U NEHD MUR OFFISHANT TOI’ET!”

[SHOPKEEPER 6X PROP]: “YO, TONY! GET THIS GUY OUTTA HERE!”

**Tony has a deep voice*

Tony: *(Lifts up one of his headphones)* >
(Deep voice) “Whaddaya say?”

[SHOPKEEPER 6X PROP]: “I said — GET THIS GUY OUTTA HERE!”

Tony: “Okay!”

Barry: “AI! YA GIT YA HENS OFFA MEH!”

Tony: *(Pulls out a pistol)*: “C’MON, BARRY! GET OUTTA HERE!”

Barry *(Nervously)*: “Uh, ukeh!”

Barry runs out of the furniture shop

Tony: “Hey Bro! I did a good job gettin rid of him! Didn’t I?”

[SHOPKEEPER 6X PROP]: “He got rid of himself!”

Tony: “You just don’t want to admit that I did the best job of getting rid of him in the world!”

Barry: (*Searches the internet*) > (*Sighs*) “O wul—Et luks az ev dairs nuh shaup dat *jus calz ol’ve ol!*”

Mila: “They wouldn’t make much money off *just* selling olive oil!”

Barry: “Bu’ eh wunt o’ive ol!”

Mila: “Barry, olive oil will make you ill!”

Barry: “Bu’ meh wunt tuh liv longa!”

Mila: (*slaps her forehead*): “Barry, why are you so dumb?”

Barry: “Meh no’ dem! Meh smert.”

ACT 3

SCENE 7

Empty restaurant (again)

Mila: “That Cigarette God keeps falling for my tricks, it’s hilarious, I also wonder why restaurants these days are so empty?”

Suddenly Cigarette god teleports in...

Cigarette God: “ Hello Mila! I see you’ve come to get some pizza again for dinner! Well I’ve come to have some Mila for dinner!”

Mila: *(Being sarcastic)* “Hooray! It’s the Cigarette God!”

Cigarette God: “Are you being sarcastic?”

Mila: *(Being sarcastic again)* “No.”

Mila: “Even though it's very easy to get rid of you.”

Cigarette God: “Well, I’m not going to fall for your tricks again!”

Mila: “Well looks like you want to fight me then?”

Cigarette god: “Yes.”

But suddenly Smokey came in

Smokey: “Oh hi Cigarette God and Mila.”

Cigarette God: “Well well well, look who’s here! You will stop being a clown, Smokey!”

Smokey: “I’ve already started my career as a clown!”

Cigarette God: “Even better! I’ll prevent you from continuing your career! That’ll teach you a lesson for escaping!”

Mila: “He’s not coming back to your service, Cigarette God!”

Cigarette God: “You can’t talk! What have you done for me?”

Mila: (*Annoyed*) “I don’t need to do something good with you to be on Smokey's side!”

Cigarette God: “I’m not on board with any of this nonsense!”

Mila knew it was no use arguing, so she was quiet for a while after that.

Cigarette God: “Well, that shut your big old mouth, didn’t it?”

Mila: “Umm... no it didn’t.”

Cigarette God: “Yes it did!”

Mila: “Well, why am I talking then?”

Cigarette God: “No more of that cheek from you! I’ll make your cheeks disappear!”

Cigarette Man enters the restaurant...

Cigarette Man: “Hi dad!”

Cigarette God: “Kill Mila!”

Cigarette Man: “Wait a sec... Where is she?”

Cigarette God: “Dang it! — She escaped!”

Cigarette Man: “Well, anyway, I’ll get some pizza!”

Cigarette Man: “Two extra-large pepperoni pizzas please!”

[SHOPKEEPER 7X PROP]: “I’m sorry sir, we don’t do extra large pizzas here!

Cigarette Man: “Well, make one then!” (*Pulls out a dagger*).

[SHOPKEEPER 7X PROP]: “I’ll do my best!”

Cigarette Man: “And you’d better be quick, or I’m using this thing!” (*Polishes the dagger on his coat sleeve*).

[SHOPKEEPER 7X PROP]: (*Calls the police*)
“Hello? Is this the police!?!”

Police 1: “Yes, who is speaking?”

[SHOPKEEPER 7X PROP]: “IT DOES NOT MATTER- COME QUICKLY!”

Police 1: “We are on our way right now!”

Suddenly Barry comes in and causes a commotion...

Barry: “He niz bruh! Meh woz waytin’ foya!”

Cigarette Man: “Barry, do you mind?!?”

Barry: “Meh dunno wot yer talkin’ bout!”

Police 1: “Hey that’s you, Barry, seize him
Police 2!”

Barry: “Meh dunno wot yer talkin’ bout!”

Mila returns...

Mila: “Hey Barry, have you stopped smoking?”

Barry: “Meh dunno wot yer talkin’ bout!”

Cigarette Man: “Barry, have you lost your mind?”

Barry: “Meh dunno wot yer talkin’ bout!”

Cigarette Man: “See! That’s proof he’s lost his mind!”

Barry: “Meh woz jus playin a chep joke un ya!”

Mila: *(Claps)* “You really fooled us that time!”

Cigarette Man: “Not funny!”

Police 1: “Let’s just get on with arresting you!”

Mila escapes due to the commotion caused by the spontaneous appearance of Barry Hoseman.

ACT 3

SCENE 8

A furniture shop in Brixton

Barry: “Hai meh wunt sum fernitcher!”

Mila: "I'll buy a new couch!"

Barry: "Fur meh?"

Mila: "Um, no.

Smokey appears spontaneously due to his growing need to update his fashion.

Smokey: "Hello everyone!"

Barry: "Zmoaky wot uhr ya doin' 'ere?"

[SHOPKEEPER 8X PROP]: (*impatiently*) "Can you please get on with the buying?"

Mila: "Yes yes yes."

Smokey: "Can I buy a table?"

ACT 3

SCENE 9

Gods Palace (location unknown)

Cigarette God: “I should stop getting distracted by Barry, and focus on Mila. I really *will* get her *this* time around!”

Cigarette God: (*Asks his new servant*)
“Where’s my 20 flavoured ice cream with lolly raspberry?”

[NEW SERVANT 1X PROP]: “OK, I’ll go get it!”

Cigarette God: (*Thinks*) ‘*This servant is much better than Smokey Smoko. Now I’m actually quite glad he escaped!*’

[NEW SERVANT 1X PROP]: “How many flavours did you say again?”

Cigarette God: (*Annoyed*) > (*Thinks*) ‘*OK, I take it back, maybe he isn’t any better than Smokey Smoko!*’

Cigarette God: "I said 20 flavours, OK?"

[NEW SERVANT 1X PROP]: "OK, sir!"

Cigarette God: "At least he doesn't eat my ice cream like Smokey Smoko did!"

Cigarette God: *(Suspiciously)* "I hear some munching!"

Cigarette God: "OK, I take that back as well. Why am I having such a bad day? Am I having hallucinations?"

Cigarette God: "Let's test my theory!
WHERE'S MY 20 FLAVOURED ICE CREAM
WITH LOLLY RASPBERRY?"

[NEW SERVANT 1X PROP]: *(Accidentally busts himself)* "OK, I'll go get another one!"

Cigarette God: *(Triumphantly)* > *(Sharply)*
"AHA! I've caught you red handed!"

(The new servant had ice cream stains on his face).

[NEW SERVANT 1X PROP]: *(Tries to think up some crazy excuse)* “I never touched your ice cream, sir!”

Cigarette God: “LIAR!—I’m afraid I’ll have to fire you on the spot—it’s a great honour to be the mighty Cigarette God’s servant, and now you’ve ruined your chance! Goodbye and good riddance!”

Later...

Cigarette God: *(Satisfied)* “I did a mighty good job of getting rid of him!” *(Pats himself on the back)*.

ACT 3

SCENE 10

Library, Westminster

Mila: “Ahh—there’s nowhere better to go if you want some peace and quiet then the library!”

Suddenly Smokey comes in

Mila: “Hi Smokey, I didn’t know you liked to read books.”

Smokey: (*Whispers*) “No, I don’t like to read books. I’m just here trying to find the book that tells you how to demolish the Cigarette god.

Mila: (*Whispers*) “I’ll help too.”

Smokey: “Thanks.”

So Mila and Smokey searched and searched until finally they found the book in a hidden corner.

Mila: (*Triumphantly*) “Found it.”

Smokey: “Thanks.”

Then Mila and Smokey went to a corner and started reading

Mila: *(Whisper)* “No not here.”

Smokey: *(Whisper)* “Found it, it says that cigarettes will start fainting when they smell olive oil.” then you leave them on the ground for 20 min and say ideza bisda and they will be stuck in their palace...”

Mila: “That explains why he was a little grumpy on the day when we told him about Barry drinking olive oil. He also said—“Har har har when we told him about the bread. I guess he was trying to hide that he could be demolished by olive oil, so he pretended that he loved it!”

Smokey: “OK, let’s get Barry to pee some of his olive oil so we can use it to demolish Cigarette God!”

ACT 3

SCENE 11

Barry's House

Mila & Smokey suddenly enter Barry's house

Barry: “Ya wunt meh ta fro ap sum ov dat ol’ve ol? Et’ll pruvent meh frum livin’ longa!”

Mila: “Yes.”

Mila: “Barry I have the olive oil here, there’s 100 jars.

Barry: “Oh thak’s ole ma’am.”

Mila: “Now start drinking this instant.”

Barry: “Ok.”

Mila: “Wait a sec—That isn’t a very efficient way of doing it. If we have 100 jars of olive oil, then we could just use that. We don’t need to go through this long system of drinking and regurgitating! Plus, Barry’ll be

mad because he'll say that he wants to live longer!"

Barry: "Hai, ya torkin' bout meh en frunt ov meh fais? Tork wiv meh ef ya ensist!"

Mila: "Well... bye!"

Smokey: "Same!"

Barry: (*Annoyed*) "Ya jus leev meh lik dat? Cum in sai a prupa gudbi!"

Mila and Smokey surprisingly choose to ignore Barry.

ACT 3

SCENE 12

Empty Restaurant

Mila: "Where is that darn cigarette god and man?"

Barry: "I dun't kno'."

Smokey: “Probaly in the cigarette pal—”

Cigarette God & Man “—right here!”

But before Cigarette Man and God could attack they fainted

Mila: “Aha we got them!”

Smokey: “Get this over with! I don’t like seeing fainted people no matter *who* they are!”

Mila: “Come on, I’ll go get a bath towel to cover your eyes!”

Smokey: “OK, for the time being I’ll use my shirt!” (*Covers his eyes with his shirt*).

Mila: “Coming!”

Smokey: “I can’t even take off my shirt because I’ll see them sprawled out on the floor!”

Mila tries to yank Smokey's shirt off, but he has an iron grip. But the second she manages to prise it off him, he puts it back on upside down.

Smokey: (Stumbling around and groping for something to hold onto) > (In a muffled voice) "Hey, I can't see!"

Crashes into one of the tables and knocks down all the cutlery and plates.

Couple on a date: "Hey, you ruined our great time together!"

Smokey: "What did you say?" (Pulls off the part of his article of clothing that is preventing him from experiencing the complaints of agony from the married couple).

[WAITRESS 1X PROP]: "This is very inappropriate behaviour in a restaurant. This

level of behaviour may be suitable outside, but is strictly forbidden in this shop!”

Mila: *(Talks while trying to disentangle the mess of clothing knotted around Smokey)* “It was just a little accident—He put his shirt on upside down!”

[WAITRESS 1X PROP]: “A little *accident*?—We don’t have accidents here! Please exit this restaurant immediately!—And may I ask what these two carcasses are doing on my polished wood floor?”

Mila: *(Sighs) > (Walks away) > (Calls from nearly out the door)* “I don’t know anything about them, miss!”

Couple on a date: *(Triumphantly) > (Grins/shouts)* “Yea boi!”

[WAITRESS 1X PROP]: “That level of talking is strictly forbidden in this restaurant! Please exit immediately!”

ACT 3

SCENE 13

Pathway

10 minutes later...

Mila: “Now to get rid of them.”

Smokey: “Say the magic word Barry!”

Barry: “Ideza bisda.”

And like magic Cigarette God and man were gone

Mila: “I sort of miss Cigarette God—He gave me an uncommon opportunity to tease!”

Smokey: “I don’t miss him one bit!!!”

Mila: “That’s *your* opinion—I can sort of get what you mean—it was hard to be a clown,

but you didn't get *nearly* as much satisfaction out of him than / did!"

Smokey: "I guess I get what you mean!"

Mila:

ACT 3

SCENE 14

Library

Mila: "Finally I get some peace to read!"

Smokey: "I feel good that the Cigarette God and Cigarette Man are dead!"

Barry: "Yea
boi!"

Smokey: "Well at last I can be a clown without having to be told that I can't!"

Barry: "Yeh!"

Mila: “I really hope they are actually dead.”

Smokey: “I’m sure they are.”

Mila: “I never want to see another cigarette as long as I live!”

Smokey: “Me neither!”

Barry: “Aw com un goys smokin’ iz coo’!”

Mila & Smokey: “NO IT’S NOT, BARRY!”

Barry: (*Shrugs*): “Ya loz.”

Smokey: “Since Cigarette Man & Cigarette God aren’t here anymore, smokin’s not something that you have to do anymore!”

ACT 3

SCENE 15

Gods Palace

Cigarette God & and man: “HELP!”

Cigarette God: "This is no use."

Cigarette Man: "Are we stuck in here forever, father?"

Cigarette God: "Maybe."

Cigarette Man: "I'm coming back in the next movie!"

Cigarette God: "Me too!"

Lord of the cigarettes: "I will avenge the cigarettes one day."

Cigarette Man: "Just do it now please, your majesty!"

Lord Of The Cigarettes: "No way!"

Cigarette God: "Why?"

Lord Of The Cigarettes: "One day I will, now is not the time."

Cigarette God: "Maybe in the next movie?"

Lord Of The Cigarettes: “You just wait and see!”

Cigarette Man: “IIIIII... Just wanna die!”

Lord Of The Cigarettes: (*Dreamy expression on face*) “Not until I say so...”

Cigarette God: “And when will that be?”

Cigarette Man: “I don’t care!”

Cigarette God: “Shut up!— You got me into this!”

Cigarette Man: (*Squeaky voice*) “No, Daddy!”

Cigarette God: “HOW DARE YOU DISOBEY YOUR FATHER AGAIN!”

Lord Of The Cigarettes: “Calm down!”

EPILOGUE

Two people are sitting on the couch watching TV...

TV host: “Here we present prime minister
Mila Loyvodica!”

Mila: “I’d like to announce that cigarettes are
banned!”

Everyone: “Woo hoo!”

Lord Of The Cigarettes: “Take that back.”

Everyone screams and runs...

Random person: “What the fu—”

THE END