

S.S. Leapfrog

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Characters:

Steve/Steph (M/F) - Mission Control Guy: not good at math, not qualified for this position, help this boi

Dr. Engineering Degree (F/M): First name: I-Have-An. They do not have an engineering degree. They're a very nonchalant boss person. Good role for someone who wants less lines.

John/Jahna (M/F) - Very excited to be here. In love with Petrov. #SpoilerAlert.

Petrov (M/F) - HAS A RUSSIAN ACCENT. Secretly trying to take the american flag off the moon.

Completely monotone but also very angry. Very extra. Best character.

SCENE I: There are two chairs next to each other on stage right. This resembles a rocketship. Petrov and John sit in these chairs, Petrov in the rightmost chair, John in the left. On stage left, there is a table with papers and a phone receiver on it. This resembles the mission control center. Steve sits at the table.

VOICEOVER

5, 4, 3, 2, 1, BLAST OFF!

The lights on stage right turn red. There is a sound effect of a rocket going off. Eventually, everything is still; the ship is still flying.

JOHN

Oh boy, this is my first mission to space! 4 years of training have led up to this moment! I'm so ready to go to the moon on the S.S. Leapfrog.

PETROV

Thank you for ze exposition, John. I haven't been zis excited since I ate my first born.

A pause.

Keeding.

A slightly shorter pause, as John tries to process this.

Or am I?

Steve picks up the phone. It crackles as he talks to the astronauts.

STEVE

Uhhh... Hey guys, I'm Steve. I'll be your mission control leader today. Uhhh... I hope you enjoy your time in space!

JOHN

Thanks, Steve! Oh boy oh man! This is the best day of my life!

PETROV

We will be completely relying on you to make sure zis goes well, so if you screw this up, Petrov will personally feed you to ze dogs.

STEVE

Uhhh... yeah! Thanks Petrov! I have just one question.

JOHN

What's up, buddy?

STEVE

Where is this "moon"?

PETROV

Vhat do you mean, you moulted tomato.

STEVE

I mean, uhh... I can't.....*find*? It?

JOHN

Oh, Steve, you're so silly. We're going towards it right now. In fact, you routed us here.

STEVE

Uh, yeah yeah! The moon is definitely upwards, and that's the way you're going! You should be fine!

PETROV

Vell, güt. We better be.

*Dr. Engineering Degree walks
into mission control, with
starbucks.*

DR. ENGINEERING DEGREE

Hey Steve, how are things going?

STEVE

(To astronauts) I'll call you back. *(He hangs up, then to DED:)* Things are going great!
I think I did the science good! They sure are headed to that moon right now!

DR. ENGINEERING DEGREE

You did everything necessary, right? You calculated the trajectory of the ship, you made sure the doors
were locked, and you made sure not to send that drunk russian man?

STEVE

Uhhh... yup! All those things are done did! The ship is all set and going to that moon!

*Steve points towards some
direction, doesn't matter which
direction, as long as it is
upward.*

DR. ENGINEERING DEGREE

It's that way.

*DED points somewhere else, also
upward.*

STEVE

That moon!

Steve points the direction DED is pointing in. There is a small pause, then DED says:

DR. ENGINEERING DEGREE

Eh. Sounds good to me. See ya later, alligator!

Exit DED stage left. Steve calls back the astronauts.

STEVE

Hey guys, uhhh... how's the weather up there?

JOHN

It's going great! I think I can see the moon coming up soon!

PETROV

Yes, I believe we shall be arriving shortly.

JOHN

Oh, oh! I'm so excited! Hold me, Petrov!

John throws his arms around Petrov.

PETROV

Zis is very...romantic. And uncomfortable for Petrov.

STEVE

Alright, just uhhh... tell me when you're on the moon, and land.

PETROV

Oh boy, Petrov can not wait for moon. Petrov came all the way so that Petrov can...see...the American flag!

JOHN

But Petrov, you're not even American!

PETROV *(faking it)*

Petrov is very proud of the country you came from, John!

JOHN

Aww, that's so sweet!

PETROV

But please, remove your hands from Petrov's steamy russian pecs.

*John reluctantly removes his
hands from Petrov's steamy
Russian pecs.*

STEVE

Get a room.

PETROV

We are in very small room. Too small, unlike Russia, which is very big.

JOHN

Oh! Look! The moon! We're approaching it! Petrov! We're going to the moon together! This is the greatest! Day! Of! My!... we passed it. We, uhh. We passed the moon. We went over the moon.

A pause.

Hey Steve?

STEVE *(innocently)*

What's up?

JOHN

We went over the moon.

STEVE

Oh.

JOHN

We weren't supposed to do that.

PETROV

I guess you could say zis scenario is...*over the top*.

He makes finger guns at the audience.

STEVE

Uhhh...

PETROV

What I mean is, I will personally bake your head into a pierogi, Stephen.

STEVE

Uhh...*(he makes fake static noises)* we're breaking up... *(more fake static noises)* uhhh... bye!

He puts down the talky device thingy and sprints off stage left.

JOHN

We're gonna die out here! How are we gonna get home? This is the worst day of my life!

PETROV

And it may be our last.

JOHN

Not helping, Petrov.

PETROV

John, I have a solution. It can get...one of us home.

JOHN

What is it?

PETROV

If I can get out of this ship, I will be able to pull the emergency “deus ex machina” lever. What it will do is send the ship directly back to Earth.

JOHN

That sounds awfully convenient! We’re saved!

PETROV

Unfortunately, if I do so, I may not come back alive.

JOHN

Petrov, no! You can’t do this!

PETROV

Why not?

JOHN

Because I love you!

A pause.

PETROV

I have a confession as well, John.

JOHN

Yes?

PETROV

I did not come here to be astronaut, or for my love of *science*.

*He approaches John, and caresses
his face.*

JOHN

But...but why? Why did you do it?

PETROV

Because I... I wanted to steal the American flag from ze moon.

JOHN

What?? That's not what I-

PETROV

Don't worry, I'll pull the lever for you.

*He opens the ship's door and
jumps.*

JOHN

Petrov noooooooooo!

*Fade to black. When the lights
come up, everyone but Petrov is
at the mission control table.*

DR. ENGINEERING DEGREE

Stephen, you have failed at every stage of this mission, and you got a man killed, what do you have to say for yourself?

STEVE

You gave me total control! You set me up! You knew full well that I don't even have a degree- nay, any idea whatsoever of how space works!

JOHN

That was my one true love, Stephen! How dare you.

STEVE

You need higher standards.

DR. ENGINEERING DEGREE

With that, I agree.

JOHN

Now, he's all out in space, cold and alone, probably dead!

DR. ENGINEERING DEGREE

First of all, Steve, you're fired. Second of all, John, it's time to cut your losses and move on. He's never coming ba-

*Enter Petrov, stage right,
holding a large American flag.*

JOHN

Petrov! You're alive!

PETROV

I got it.

~SCENE!~