

BRAVE NEW WORKSHOP THEATRE
SHOW : SKETCH WRITING CLASS
TITLE : CLUELESS SPIES

PREMISE: Q tries to pawn his old car off to his buddy, who is also a spy.

SETTING: Inside the spy agency’s tech department. There is a crappy car sitting in the fancy garage

(We see Q working at the computer in his lab. There is a beat up car in the lab)

Computer Voice: Q, 0011 is here for you

Q: Ah yes, let him in

(The main door slides open, 0011 enters. The door slides shuts behind him)

Q: 0011 I’m glad you’re here. We have a new car for you. I’m very excited about this one. I’ve been waiting quite a while to be able to pawn this -show this to you.

(we see the car that he is talking about. It’s a piece of crap)

0011: Umm...Q...I know the agency is going through budget cuts, but this is ridiculous.

Q: Nonono 0011, you’ve got it all wrong. This is a top of the line spy-car. It fits right in with any other car, so you won’t be easily spotted. Here, let me show you.

(Q hops in the car, very eager to show off what it can do.)

Q: One of my personal favorite features – this button right here allows you to make the most elusive of turns. Mind-boggling to anyone that sees it.

(points to the hazard lights button)

0011: Isn’t that for your hazard lights?

Q: Ha! 0011, very close. A commoner might say it’s for your “hazard lights” but we have rigged it so it completely confuses the person behind you. When you press this button, the person following you will have no idea what way you’re turning. And POOF! You’ve lost em.

(turns on the hazards...very unimpressive)

0011: Or, we could not use our blinker...

Q: Well...no. That actually is NOT an option featured on this car. For this car, you must have some sort of outside light on when you try to take any sort of turn. Even a merge... any sort of angle-shift, really. Very high tech.

0011: Hmm, sounds like a rip to me.

Q: I can tell you’re not impressed 0011, but I’m sure this one will change things around.

(motions to the radio)

Q: One of the hardest things for spies is getting inside of the enemies head, is it not?

0011: Yes, that is true.

Q: Well, let me introduce you to the radio made just for spies like us. Now, I know we don’t normally have radios in our cars, but it just helps with the “common appearance” of this hi-tech ride. Now watch what happens when I turn on the radio.

0011: Nothing?

Q: Nothing, YET. As soon as I get close to any other radio signal, the radio stops and I receive the closest radio signal. Watch..

(waits a minute and we hear a phone conversation over the radio)

Woman: I don’t care what kind you get!

Man: Are you sure? I’m not sure this stuff works very well, if at all

Woman: David, just get whatever kind says “Fixes Herpes”!

Q: Well, that’s unfortunate. If there ever IS a spy in the area, that radio will be worth its weight in gold.

0011: mmmhmm. Just looks like a broken radio to me. Q, I think I might feel better if I had a... more traditional spy car. And seriously? I know this is your old car, I just don’t know why you’re trying to pawn it off on me.

Q: Whaaat?!? No, I already told you, it’s camouflage to look like a-

0011: I saw you drive it to work this morning.

Q: Were you following me?

0011: No. I didn’t have to, I’m a spy.

Q: Right, well this time you are mistaken. Would an old beater car have an escape hatch like this!?!

(lifts up the passenger side floor mat)

0011: That’s a rusted hole in the floor.

Q: Secret Storage Unit?

0011: A rip in the seat.

Q: Automated Speed Fluxor?

0011: Cruise control.

Q: Constant Motion Accentuator?

0011: that’s a, hmm, tricky ...

Q *(smiling)*: Nope!

0011 *(looks around the car)*: Ah. Your seatbelts are broken.

Q: I like to say the car’s entanglement issues have been decreased

0011: Q, nothing you say, no matter how you say it, is going to make me want this car.

Q: What about this dancing Hawaiian Girl?

(points to the dashboard ornament)

0011 *(pause)*: Okay, now THAT I like.