

Adventure Cabaret

The Potato Chip & the Battery

[1:20]

*Stagehands place two chairs next to each other, stage center.
The storyteller enters, stands downstage left.*

Screen: [BART logo]

Male Storyteller: One winter I was at MacArthur BART, waiting for a train.

Male actor enters, wearing a new pair of winter gloves. He rubs his hands together in the cold.

Male Storyteller: I had just bought a new pair of gloves, and was happy to be wearing them, it was so cold.

Screen: [gloves appear]

Female actors enters, begins walking toward the actor already seated.

Male Storyteller: A woman sat down next to me. She was very friendly. I mean *very* friendly. She chatted about this and that. She was so friendly that every once in a while she would touch my leg.

Screen: [gloves move from left to right]

The male actor takes off his gloves, and the female actor puts them on.

Male Storyteller: She asked if she could wear my gloves, because it was so cold. She had been so nice that I let her wear my new gloves. Then she put her hand on my leg again and said...

Female actor: Hey, you want to hear a joke?

Male actor: Sure...

Male Storyteller: I said.

Female actor: What did the potato chip say to the battery?

Male actor: What?

A second male actor appears upstage, observing this interaction.

Male Storyteller: Then she put her hand further up my leg and said...

Female actor: I'm Frito-lay if you're Eveready!

Screen: [Frito-lay and Eveready logos]

Male Storyteller: A few seconds later an undercover police officer walked up to her, addressed her by name and said...

Undercover police officer: Ok, Stacy. Let's go.

Male Storyteller: He took her by the arm and led her away. She was still wearing my new gloves. That didn't really bother me, but I felt bad because she had been so nice...and I had never asked what she did for a living.