Operation 1845

Offstage voice: During the heat of the Cold War, Biff Wellington breaks into Dr. Fedora’s secret lab at CIA headquarter’s secret lab. He steals two of the three AI Bobots and ferries them to the Soviet Union. Now it’s Dr. Fedora’s mission, aka Operation 1845,” to find the mysterious Biff and the Bobots to bring them back and stop them from carrying out their evil mission of wiping out all humans and having robots become the main race.

(Open with offstage voice on the phone talking to Fedora.)

Voice: Your mission, Operation 1845, should you choose to accept it, is to find and bring in Biff Wellington and destroy the stolen Bobots. Do you accept this challenge?

Dr. Fedora: Of course, for I am Fedora, Dr. Fedora.

(Offstage music hummed)

(Biff and stolen Bots walk on one side of road opposite Dr. Fedora. They pass each other, and neither realizes they’re passing. Suddenly, Dr. Fedora suspects that he has passed Biff and turns to run after him, but Biff has disappeared.)

(A private conversation between Biff and the Minions is occurring at the same time that Glenda and Dr. Fedora are having a conversation.)

Glenda: Mentor, what’s your plan for execution of Operation 1845?

Fedora: First, take down the Bobots, and, thereafter, the evil Biff.

(Biff and the Minions are making plans to destroy Dr. Fedora.)

Minion 1: Evil sir, what shall we do to destroy Dr. Fedora?

Minion 2: What is your command for us?

Biff: We’re first going to the embassy because that’s the logical place to look for Dr. Fedora. Once we find him, we will lock him away and steal his identity. That way, I can pose as Fedora in order to gain access to the silo to insert my hacking device and target codes to the Swagbomb and destroy the human race.

Minion 1: Excellent plan, sir.

Minion 2: Yes, indeed.

Biff: Let us proceed with our plan. To the emabassy!

(At the Embassy, Dr. Fedora is collecting information about Biff.)

Fedora: I need all the files pertaining to Biff Wellington.”

Agent: One moment, sir. (Walks away and comes back with manila folder.)

Agent: Here you are, sir. Please let me know if I can be of further assistance.

Fedora: Thank you very much.

(The agent walks off and makes a call to Biff.)

Phone rings.

Biff: Hello?

Agent: The Hat has blown in.

Biff: Your loyalty will be rewarded. I knew I could count on you.

(He looks at the Minions.)

Biff: Fedora is at the Embassy. It’s time to implement our plan. Let’s get moving!

Minion 1 and 2: Yes, evil master.

(At the Embassy, Fedora is reading files. He is mumbling about the information. Biff walks up to Fedora with his stun gun. Fedora doesn’t know Biff is there.)

Biff: Nice to see you again, old friend.

(Fedora slowly looks up. Before he can do anything, Biff stuns him. Fedora falls to the floor in slow motion.)

Dr. Fedora: Noooo…..not….the….fedora…”

(Biff grabs the fedora and removes Dr. Fedora’s blazer and puts them on himself. The Minions put Dr. Fedora in a chair and tie him up.)

(Biff is working on a computer and wearing Dr. Fedora’s clothes. The Minions are standing beside him. On the opposite side of the stage, Dr. Fedora is tied to a chair and struggling to free himself. Suddenly, Glenda walks into the room.)

Glenda: Dr. Fedora!

Dr. Fedora: Glenda! I knew that you would use your nav system to find me! Quick! Untie me! We must get to Biff before he detonates his Swagbomb and annihilates the human race!

Glenda: Right away, Dr. Fedora! We must hurry! He has stolen your identity and has accessed all National Security Codes that were in the computer chip in your hat. We have little time!

(Dr. Fedora and Glenda run down one aisle and up the opposite aisle. They slow down and begin to sneak up on Biff and his Minions. Fedora gives hand signals to Glenda. Glenda raises her hands and shoots the Minions with her robotic hands and shuts down their operation systems.)

Biff stands.

Dr. Fedora: I wouldn’t try anything if I were you, Biff. Glenda can destroy you if you make one wrong move.

Biff: I didn’t know there was another Bobot, Fedora. Good move. Unfortunately, she can’t stop this. I have one last numeric sequence to input, and the human race as we know it will be wiped out. Of course, you may survive here in my bunker, but I can take care of you once my plan has been accomplished. (Starts toward computer.)

Dr. Fedora: I wouldn’t do that, Biff. (Glenda grabs computer.)

Biff: Nice guys finish last, Fedora. You don’t have the guts to do anything drastic.

(Fedora and Biff square off to fight.)

Dr. Fedora: Wait just a minute. Look, that’s an expensive fedora and blazer. Plus it’s on loan. I don’t want to get blood on it. (Escorts Biff to a chair to place items on it.)

Biff: Okay, are you ready now?

Dr. Fedora: Yeah. You ready?

Biff: Let’s do this.

(They circle for a moment and then they both throw and land a blow at the same time. Dr. Fedora knocks Biff out, and Glenda ties him up.)

Dr. Fedora: Nice guys may finish last, but who said I was a nice guy?

(Group: Turn down for what?)

The End.