

Trials of a Medium-Sized Mammal

Harrison Zacher
hzache20@student.scad.edu

SETTING:

Groveland. Ranked the 3rd best neighborhood in the city for trash quality.

CHARACTERS:

Randall - A determined raccoon always looking for the next meal

Chippy - Randall's friend

Scruffy - A strong guard dog

Joey - A scrappy junkyard dog

NOTES:

The costuming will look casual while hinting subtly at the physical features of the animal each character represents by color coding the clothes and using face paint.

The two raccoons lock eyes with him.

CHIPPY

What do we do?

FATHER

Scruffy! Get em!!

A menacing growl from the doghouse.

RANDALL

Grab as much as you can
And RUN!!!

*The two, arms full of food, jump off the cans and move to exit.
Scruffy bolts out of the doghouse and stops them.*

RANDALL

Other way!!

*Chippy runs the other way but Randall gets caught by Scruffy, his
armful of food falls to the ground.*

RANDALL

Chippy! Help me!

Chippy turns around.

CHIPPY

What about the food?

RANDALL

Forget the food!! I'm about to die!

*Chippy sighs and throws the garbage bag at Scruffy.
He drops Randall.*

*The two exit.
Scruffy is left behind.*

SCENE 2:

*Randall and Chippy race down a foggy road.
At the end, a sign for The Dump.
Chippy stops to catch his breath, then catches up to Randall.*

CHIPPY

Holy fuck I can't believe we escaped. That dog was really coming after your skin Randall.
You okay?

RANDALL

Okay!? I almost died back there!
We just ran halfway across town and now we have nothing to eat.
I'm not okay.
And according to your stomach, you're not okay either.

CHIPPY

Hey! Why don't you let my stomach speak for itself!

Chippy's stomach growls loudly.

CHIPPY

Okay fine.
You win, I'm hungry.
But I'm so exhausted and everything's wet, why don't we just call it a night and sleep it off?

RANDALL

No way. Nuh uh.
There's gotta be something we can find around here.

CHIPPY

Where are we anyways?

RANDALL

Look over there! The Dump! That's where we are!

CHIPPY

The Dump?
Oh no no no no
We can't be here.

RANDALL

This is our last chance, Chippy.

Do you really wanna go another night with an empty stomach?
Personally, I'm sick of it.

CHIPPY

Yeah but The Dump? This is like the most dangerous place we could
be.

RANDALL

Do you want the food or not?

Chippy is quiet.

RANDALL

Ok. Then let's get in there.

SCENE 3:

*The Dump. The moon shines bright above
the mountains of trash.
The two Raccoons sit on top of their own piles.*

RANDALL

I was right wasn't I?

CHIPPY

(Mouthful of cherry pie)

Yea.

Definitely.

Joey enters.

JOEY

Well well well, look what we have here. Two fat fucks sitting on
top of a garbage pile.

Disgusting.

*Thunder ominously rolls through.
The dog growls and walks slowly up to the raccoons.*

CHIPPY

Oh god. This is it.

Randall! Hold my hand, if we are going to die, let's do it together.

Chippy holds out his hand.

RANDALL

I'm the one who got us into this in the first place.

CHIPPY

What are you talking about?

Randall jumps off the trash pile and onto Joey, scratching his face.

JOEY

You're gonna regret that.

*The dog unleashes a primal howl and rears back.
There's a competing howl from offstage.
Scruffy enters and scares Joey offstage.*

RANDALL

Scruffy? What are you doing here?
Are you here to kill us?

SCRUFFY

Kill you?

No of course not! Actually, I came to thank you! Thanks to you guys, the TV will be broken for at least a week and my family will finally come out to play with me again!

CHIPPY

Wait so you don't want to eat us anymore?

SCRUFFY

I never wanted to eat you.
I just give off that kind of vibe.
You guys can come by the house any time!
Seriously. I don't have many friends.

Chippy and Randall look at each other with big smiles.

SCENE 4:

*In the backyard, the sun is out.
Scruffy's family hosts a cookout, Twist & Turn by Popcaan plays
out of a boombox.*

*The sun sets and the moon comes out.
Randall, Chippy, and Scruffy all hang out by the trash cans,
sharing the leftovers from the cookout.*

THE END