

TRICKY TALES

by

(INSERT TEAM NAME HERE)

We open in the present time. FELIX has just woken up.

NARRATOR

Standing centre stage, while background goes on behind.

Every morning, Felix gets up at exactly 7:30 am, for the sole purpose of screwing up peoples days. Every single morning, at exactly 7:45, Bill Bunson's coffee spills all over his freshly dry cleaned shirt. At 7:48, Marie Saint Claire walks directly into the telephone pole on 14th street. At 7:53, Hugo Matthew realizes that his socks are mismatched. This is what Felix lives for. The joy that Felix gets from making people even remotely miserable is matched by nothing. Felix has been doing this routine for 2 years, and has never missed a day. Any chance to cause a mishap, he takes. Except, for the dreadful, regretful, and utterly horrible morning, that was April 4. On the dreadful, regretful, and utterly horrible morning of April 4, Felix's alarm did not go off. In fact, his clock had completely broken. And because his incompetent clock had failed to do its one simple task, Felix had failed to wreak havoc. He had failed to deceive, to confuse, to trick. And therefore, Felix had failed to do his job. Therefore, Bill Bunson, Marie Saint-Claire, and Hugo Matthews had a perfectly peaceful day. And this absolutely killed Felix. Knowing that he did not make these peoples lives even a little more miserable ate him alive. And so, on the dreadful, regretful, and utterly horrible morning of April 4, Felix decided to take action.

Felix had...a special set of skills. Along with being overall annoying, Felix had a power that he thought was completely useless. Felix had the power to time travel. I mean, why would he want to? It's not like he could mess up some dramatic historical event that would have everlasting impacts on our current modern society! Anyways, Felix had an idea. An utterly wonderful idea. If he could turn back time to precisely 7:30 am, he could redo the day. Redo his routine. Redo his tricks. And so, that is what he did. Or at least, tried to do.

FELIX

If I could just get this darn machine to work!

NARRATOR (CONTINUES)

Unfortunately, in his haste, Felix forgot to check the year button. The year button, which was not set to 2022. And so, in his haste to make lives miserable, Felix accidentally screwed up his own.

WOOOAHHAHAH SCARY TIME MACHINE WOAHUAHAHHS

FELIX appears in some year that is definitely not the day before. We hear jazz music, 20's voices, and overall not-modern music.

FELIX

Where am I? Where in the world is Bill?

NEWSIE

Papers! Come and get your papers! The election in Saskatchewan is heating up! William Martin and Charles Dunning! Papers over here!

FELIX

Hey, kid! Let me see one of those.

NEWSIE

Hey! You gotta pay for that!

FELIX

Yeah, yeah, give me a second.

NEWSIE

Oi! What do you think I am, lousy with dough? Give it back!

FELIX looks at the newspaper with horror

FELIX

April 4, 1922?!?!?!?

NEWSIE

What, did you just get here or something? Give it back!

FELIX absentmindedly hands it back, and starts looking around

NARRATOR

Yep. You guessed it. Our favourite messer up just got messed up.

FELIX

Where is that stupid clock? Come on, come on...

NARRATOR

So, Felix had to find the clock. The clock that would take him back to 2022, so he could continue messing up. If he didn't have that clock, he would be stuck in 1922. Which, for Felix, would be decidedly less fun.

FELIX continues to search for the clock, with no success. A clock? On the street of Vancouver? A working clock on the streets of Vancouver.

NARRATOR

FELIX tried, without success, to locate his clock. Apparently, the idea of a clock on the streets of Vancouver was absolutely outlandish and crazy, and finding one would be extremely difficult. FELIX kept on looking, until he saw a little boy carrying a mysteriously shaped package.

FELIX

Hey! Hey! Can I see that?

BOY

You're goofy, mister. This is my very special, mysteriously shaped package.

FELIX

How much do you want for it?

BOY

A buck. Take it or leave it.

FELIX

Done. (Pulls out a modern day loonie)

BOY

I don't know what this is, but I'll take it!

FELIX

Thanks!

FELIX drops his hat, and starts walking away

BOY

Hey, mister! You dropped this!

FELIX

Come on clock! Can you finally work???

BOY walks up to FELIX just as the clock starts time travelling

FELIX

WOAH!!!! You can't be here! You are going to get stuck!

BOY

What's going on???? Woah!!! Ahhhhh!

Time Machine whoosh waahahahhhhh ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

FELIX and the boy land in 2022.

BOY

Where am I? What is going on?

FELIX

Huh. I didn't know that it would
work for two people. Oh well. Have
fun!

BOY

What do you mean?? Are you just
going to leave me here?

FELIX has already walked off

FELIX (OFFSTAGE)

Hey Bill!