



Presents:

The Fight of the Treasury

Starring:

Melina, 5.....The Pirate Ballerina
Sequan, 5.....The Cheetah
Sebastian, 6.....The Photographer
Benji, 7.....The Storm Crocodile

Setting:

A forest/jungle/swamp

Written/Performed at Camp Shenanigans, January 16. 2017

The scene opens on a jungle/forest, with a chair in the center. Cheetah is sleeping on the chair. The Pirate enters.

Pirate: Good morning, Cheetah!

Cheetah: Good morning.

Pirate: Would you like some breakfast?

Cheetah: No. No thank you.

Pirate: Ok, fine.

Pirate goes away and starts playing on her own.

Photographer enters, doing a Michael Jackson impersonation.

Photographer (sings) Eat it, eat it, eat it, eat it, don't you make me repeat it. Have some more chicken....

Crocodile: chicken?

Photographer (sings) have some more pie.....

Crocodile: Pie?

Photographer (sings) it doesn't matter who's wrong or right, just eat it!

Cheetah: Eat what?

Photographer: Whatever I just said!

Cheetah: I'm going to have a drink instead.

Photographer: Me! Do you want to hear a joke?

Cheetah: No.

Photographer: Well, I'll tell you anyway.

Cheetah (*lounges in chair*): I'm taking a drink.

Photographer: Don't you want to hear it?

Cheetah: No.

Photographer: I'll tell you anyway. What's black and white and red all over? A newspaper!
Or ME!

Cheetah: Ugh.

Photographer: HEY. Let's do this the OLD FASHIONED WAY!

(they start to fight)

Pirate: Don't fight!

The storm crocodile enters. He sets a ring of fire around the fighters. The Pirate tells them to stop again, and no one is listening.

Pirate (*to Cheetah*) They aren't paying attention! Let's steal the treasure!

Cheetah: OK

Pirate *(to Cheetah)* and we need to rescue the kittens from the SWAMP!

They rescue the kittens and run away.

Photographer (to Storm Crocodile): Well, they stole our treasure but they can't steal our home!

Cheetah dies.

The end.