

Fanatical

A Science Fiction Convention Musical

20 Page Sample

Songs by Matt Board
Book by Reina Hardy

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Darkness. The darkness of deep space.

TRIX'S VOICE
Calling all fans, wherever you are.

Suddenly, in the darkness, stars.

No, not stars. Cell phones, laptops and tablets. To a series of electronic 'pings, a whole galaxy of personal electronic devices appears, illuminating the faces of FANS.

As the voice continues, the FANS hum the soul-stirring theme tune of "Angel Eight."

ANDRA is at the main entrance to the convention space, waiting for it to open.

TRIX'S VOICE (CONT'D)	ALL
This weekend marks the launch	OOOH.....
of the first ever 'Angel	OOOH.....
Eight' fan convention. For	OOOOH.....,AHHHH...
two days only - see the	
costumes! Buy the merch!	
Meet the creator! Experience	
the universe of 'Angel Eight'	
as never before!	

One of the stars steps forward - ANDRA, dressed in a hoodie, sweats, glasses, hair pulled back. She gazes up into the open sky and asks the audience:

ANDRA
HAVE YOU EVER WANTED
TO TAKE OFF AND HEAD FOR THE STARS?

TO EXPERIENCE LIFE
ON A WORLD THAT IS LIGHT YEARS FROM OURS?

A WORLD WHERE HUMANKIND
IS OF ONE MIND,
ALL STRUGGLES LEFT BEHIND
AS OFF WE SOAR
WHERE NO-ONE'S GONE BEFORE?

WELL, THIS WEEKEND,
I GET TO SPEND ...

She holds up a cool-looking space boot.

TWO WHOLE DAYS
IN A FLIGHT SUIT RIG

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AS I EXPLORE THE WONDERS OF SPACE!

TWO WHOLE DAYS
IN A BRIGHT PINK WIG
AS I BEFRIEND AN ALIEN RACE!

TWO WHOLE DAYS
WHEN IT'S ANY GUESS
WHAT KIND OF WEIRD ADVENTURES AWAIT!

TWO WHOLE DAYS
WHEN I GET TO DRESS
AS THE HEROIC PILOT FROM 'ANGEL EIGHT'!

FIVE THOUSAND AND FIFTY STITCHES!
FOUR CHEMICAL BURNS!
THREE SPOTS WHERE THE GLUE STILL ITCHES!

IT TOOK TOO LONG,
IT COST THE EARTH,
IT DROVE ME NUTS
AND IT WAS WORTH IT!

See you at the convention! This is Andra,
signing off! Don't forget the 'Angel Eight'
motto:

"WE'RE SMALL
BUT WE'RE MIGHTY!
(She does a sci-fi salute)
STAY TRUE AND STAUNCH!"

SUIT ME UP,
I'M TOTALLY READY TO -

ANDRA exits abruptly as -

*Lights up. We are at the
convention space. TRIX enters,
talking into a phone cradled in
her shoulder as she sets up the
registration table.*

TRIX
HEY, MICHELLE! IT'S TRIX. ... AGAIN.
DID YOU FORGET
THAT WE WERE SETTING UP AT SIX?
I MEAN, THAT'S FINE,
BUT NOW IT'S

(checks watch)

TEN TO NINE,
THERE'S NO-ONE ON THE REGISTRATION DESK
AND THERE'S A BIT OF A LINE -

*BAXTER comes bounding in like an
excited puppy.*

BAXTER
NEVER FEAR, BOSS!
(Fanfare!)
TEEN GENIUS BAXTER'S HERE TO HELP!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

(He tries to help TRIX with the table and immediately breaks something.)

WELP.

TRIX

(Beat.)

... OKAY, CALL ME BACK WHEN YOU GET THIS!

(Hangs up.)

I KNOW THAT I'M GONNA REGRET THIS ...
BAXTER?

BAXTER

Sorry, Boss.

TRIX

Stop calling me that. You're my godson, not my butler.

BAXTER

"No man should ever be too proud to serve!"
Season one, episode five.

TRIX

(overlapping)

Episode five. Yes, very good.

BAXTER

Also Mum said if I offered to help, it would prove I was mature enough to be here on my own -

TRIX

(stricken)

Barbara's not volunteering? I thought she loved Angel eight.

BAXTER

Mum said I can have Scott Furnish all to myself if it's that important to me. Is he here yet?

TRIX

BAXTER? SWEETIE?

BAXTER

YES, BOSS?

TRIX

I'VE GOT TWO WHOLE DAYS
TO MAKE THIS CONVENTION
ONE THAT PUTS ALL OTHERS TO SHAME.

BAXTER

Maybe he's in disguise? Oohhhh-

He looks around for a disguised Scott.

TRIX

TWO WHOLE DAYS, SO I -
PAY ATTENTION -

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SO I NEED YOUR HEAD IN THE GAME.

Now - can you man the registration desk for me?

She gives him a volunteer's lanyard. He puts it on reverentially, like a medal of honour.

BAXTER

TWO WHOLE DAYS
ON A SACRED QUEST
TO BE THE BEST ASSISTANT I CAN!

TRIX

Great.

She leaves him to it.

BAXTER

TWO WHOLE DAYS
TO FULFIL MY DESTINY!
A TEST TO PROVE I'M A REAL MAN!

BERNARD enters. BAXTER halts him in his tracks.

BAXTER (CONT'D)

HALT! I GUARD THE CONVENTION CENTRE!

BERNARD

What?

BAXTER

YOU SHALL NOT PASS!!!

TRIX

Oh, Lord.

BAXTER

NOBODY BUT FANS MAY ENTER!

TRIX intervenes.

TRIX

NAME, PLEASE?

BERNARD

BERNARD HUFF.

TRIX

AND HERE'S YOUR PASS.

(to BAXTER)

That's all you have to do. Got it?

BAXTER

Got it!
"BY THE STARS, I VOW TO SERVE YOU!"

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

 TRIX
BAXTER, I DO NOT DESERVE YOU.

 BAXTER
"WE'RE SMALL!"

 TRIX
"BUT WE'RE MIGHTY!"

 TRIX, BAXTER
 (They do the sci-fi salute)
"STAY TRUE AND STAUNCH!"
EIGHT CON ONE IS READY TO -

*(The ENSEMBLE enter one by one and
claim their lanyard from BAXTER.)*

 JILLIAN
FOLLOW ME,
I'M GONNA BE TAKING PART
IN THE COSTUME CONTEST!

 BERNARD
FOLLOW ME,
I'M RUNNING A ROLEPLAY GAME
AT THE CON!

 LIZETTE
FOLLOW ME,
I'M GONNA PRESENT MY ART
IN THE ARTIST'S ALLEY!

 BAXTER
FOLLOW ME,
I WANNA KNOW WHY YOU CAME
TO THE CON!

 TRIX, JILLIAN
 (simultaneous with above)
FOLLOW ME!
SO MUCH AT THE CON TO DO AND SEE!

 LIZETTE
FOLLOW ME,
I'M SELLING EXCLUSIVE T-SHIRTS!
FIRST TEN PEOPLE TO SHARE GET FREE SHIRTS!
 BAXTER TRIX, JILLIAN

*(simultaneous with
Lizette above)*
FOLLOW ME SO FOLLOW ME...
FOLLOW ME GO FOLLOW ME...

 BERNARD
 (simultaneous with LIZETTE above)
LIKE! COMMENT!
I'M FILMING EVERY PANEL!
GO! WATCH IT!
UP ON MY OTHER CHANNEL!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

LIZETTE, BERNARD, JILLIAN, TRIX,
BAXTER
HASH-TAG EIGHT CON ONE!
FOLLOW ME,
FOLLOW ME,
FOLLOW ME ... !

The stage explodes into a frenzy of choreographed activity as the COMPANY brings the convention space to life - unfurling banners, hanging art on walls, laying merch out on tables etc.

Weaving in and out is CRAIG - the only one not in costume, not taking part, trying to remain inconspicuous.

A life-sized cardboard cut-out of Iris Out, the hot-shot pilot from 'Angel Eight', is brought downstage centre. The cut-out is striking a heroic pose.

From behind the cut-out emerges ANDRA - now transformed in a stunning Iris Out costume! She stands next to the cut-out and strikes the same pose. The crowd stops and reacts to her.

OH! GROUP 1 (TRIX, LIZETTE, JILLIAN)

WHOA! GROUP 2 (BAXTER, BERNARD)

HEY, LOOK AT HER! GROUP 1

HEY, CHECK IT OUT! GROUP 2

SHE LOOKS FEARSOME! GROUP 1

SHE LOOKS AWESOME! GROUP 2

SHE LOOKS JUST LIKE IRIS OUT! GROUP 1, GROUP 2

MUCH WOW!
MUCH EPIC!

GROUP 1
SO COOL... GROUP 2
SO COOL...

(LIZETTE and JILLIAN approach ANDRA.)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

LIZETTE
YOUR COSTUME IS SICK!

ANDRA
THANKS!

JILLIAN
DID YOU REALLY MAKE IT?!

ANDRA
YEP!

LIZETTE
CAN I GET A PIC?

ANDRA
SURE!

JILLIAN
LET ME TAKE IT!

(She takes LIZETTE's phone. ANDRA and LIZETTE pose.)
SAY "TRUE AND STAUNCH"!

ANDRA, LIZETTE
"TRUE AND STAUNCH"!

JILLIAN
AAH!

ANDRA, LIZETTE
AAH!

ANDRA, LIZETTE, JILLIAN
AAAAAHH!!!

(TRIX is addressing the crowd.)

TRIX
Folks! Do not miss our keynote speech!
FOUR SHORT HOURS
AND COUNTING DOWN
UNTIL THE GUEST OF HONOUR ARRIVES!

ANDRA, BAXTER, LIZETTE, JILLIAN,
BERNARD
SCOTT!

TRIX
IN FOUR SHORT HOURS -

ALL (EXCEPT CRAIG)
WE MEET THE MAN
BEHIND THE SHOW THAT TOTALLY CHANGED OUR LIVES!

ANDRA, BAXTER, LIZETTE, JILLIAN,
BERNARD
SCOTT FURNISH!!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

TRIX
There'll be a Q and A, so if anyone has a
question for Scott -

BERNARD
WHY HASN'T THE SHOW COME BACK YET?

CROWD
(ad libs) Yeah! How long?

JILLIAN
WHAT'S THE SECRET OF THE FISH?

CROWD
(ad libs) Ooh, yeah, Secret of the Fish!

LIZETTE
WHY HASN'T HE READ MY FAN-FIC?

CROWD
(ad libs) Yeah!!!

TRIX
PLEASE, LET'S KEEP THE QUESTIONS FRIENDLY!
NOT TO BE BITTER,
BUT THIS IS WHY HE QUIT TWITTER.

*(BAXTER approaches TRIX
privately.)*

BAXTER
Did Scott Furnish arrive? As head of the
registration desk, I've been working on an
official greeting. "Sir, I bid you/ welcome

TRIX
Don't call him sir. Don't call anybody sir!
Look, Scott Furnish is not here just yet.

BAXTER
(shocked gasp)

TRIX
But.... his plane landed, with him on it, and
if he wants to relax a little before coming in

...

(in time with the music)
... THEN THAT IS NONE. OF OUR. BUSINESS.

*LIZETTE, BERNARD and JILLIAN are
so busy talking, they don't notice
CRAIG approaching them.*

LIZETTE
NO. I SAY
THE FISH ARE MERELY
THE CAPTAIN'S PETS.

CRAIG
You guys know where Scott's speech is
happening?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

BERNARD

NO WAY.
THE FISH ARE CLEARLY
ROBOT SPIES -
CAMERAS IN THE EYES!

CRAIG

Are we meant to get a map or something?

LIZETTE

THEY'RE SIMPLY A MEMENTO FROM HIS FORMER LIFE.

BERNARD

OR ARE THEY A CLUE LEFT BY HIS MURDERED WIFE?

CRAIG

Guys?

JILLIAN

... OR THEY ARE HIS WIFE?

LIZETTE, BERNARD

(rounding on JILLIAN, disgusted)

WHAT?!

CRAIG

Awesome. Thanks for the help.

TRIX

Okay!
BAR ANYTHING CATASTROPHIC -

ALL (EXCEPT CRAIG)

EIGHT CON ONE IS BLASTING OFF IN
TEN!
NINE!
EIGHT!
SEVEN!
SIX!
FIVE!
FOUR! THREE!
TWO! ONE!

TRIX

Please rise for the Angel Eight theme tune!

*The fans sing the theme tune with
all the pride of a national
anthem. Craig mimes along and
tries not to stick out like a sore
thumb.*

ALL (EXCEPT CRAIG)

DUN, DUN, DUN, DA-DA-DA
DUN DUN DUN DUN!
DUN, DA-DA DUN DUN DUN!
DUN, DA-DA DUN!
DUN, DUN, DUN, DA-DA-DA
DUN DUN DUN DUN!
DA-DA-DA DUN,
DUN DUN DA-DA DUM!
(AWE-AWE-SOME!)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

*(Dancing and leaping about like
idiots:)*

DUN, DUN, DUN, DA-DA-DA
DUN DUN DUN DUN!
DUN, DA-DA DUN DUN DUN!
DUN, DA-DA DUN!
DUN, DUN, DUN, DA-DA-DA
DUN DUN DUN DUN!
DA-DA-DA DUN,
DUN DUN DA-DA
DAAH!

TRIX

Ladies and gentlemen! Eight Con One is
officially open!

ALL (EXCEPT CRAIG)

OHHHH ...

TWO WHOLE DAYS
TO ESCAPE NORMALITY
AND LEAVE THE PLANET BEHIND!

TWO WHOLE DAYS
TO RESHAPE REALITY
WITH ALL OUR POWERS COMBINED!

ANDRA, TRIX, BAXTER

FOLLOW ME!

BERNARD, LIZETTE, JILLIAN

BLAST THROUGH TO A NEW DIMENSION
WHERE THE KNOWN RULES ALL DISAPPEAR!

ALL (EXCEPT CRAIG)

TWO SHORT DAYS
AT THE FAN CONVENTION
ARE THE BEST TWO DAYS OF THE WHOLE DAMN YEAR!

ANDRA, TRIX, BAXTER
IT'S EVERYTHING WEIRD AND
RANDOM
IT'S WHERE I BELONG!

LIZETTE, JILLIAN, BERNARD
IT'S EVERYTHING GEEKY
I BELONG RIGHT HERE!

ALL (EXCEPT CRAIG) (CONT'D)

I'M PART OF A KICK-ASS FANDOM!
DON'T TELL ME TO GET A LIFE -
I HAVE ONE NOW, AND IT'S CALLED SCI-FI!

WE'RE SMALL!
BUT WE'RE MIGHTY!

(they do the sci-fi salute)
STAY TRUE AND STAUNCH!

HOLD THAT HEADING,
KEEP IT STEADY,
EIGHT CON ONE IS FINALLY READY TO...

(The fans dance)

READY TO LAUNCH,

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (10)

FINALLY READY TO LAUNCH!
 READY TO LAUNCH,
 FINALLY READY TO LAUNCH!
 READY TO LAUNCH,
 FINALLY READY TO LAUNCH!
 READY TO LAUNCH,
 FINALLY READY TO -

AHHHH,
 AHHHH,
 READY TO, READY TO LAUNCH!

WE ARE READY TO, READY TO LAUNCH!!!

ACT 1 SCENE 2

A dramatic scene. A woman, in practical space princess gear, clutches her chest and falls into the arms of a man. Another woman lowers her gun ~~and runs offstage.~~

LIZETTE
 Commander, save yourself!

BERNARD
 Damn this fallen world! Let it hydroburn to star-ash! I'd rather lose it all than lose you.

LIZETTE
 What are you saying?

BERNARD
 I'm saying... I'm saying that I love you.

They kiss. Lizette slumps to the ground.

LIZETTE
 I thought we'd have... more... time....

She struggles to lift her hand and touch his face. Then she dies. Bernard cries out in anguish. The woman with the gun aims it at Bernard.

JILLIAN
 Enough pillow talk.

JILLIAN (CONT'D)
 Draw your gun, soldier. Draw or die.

Bernard draws very slowly. There is mounting music.

BERNARD
 This is for... the woman I love!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The music cuts out. Jillian and Bernard start shooting at each other and making pew pew noises with their mouths. They look ridiculous.

Trix enters.

TRIX

I have the volunteers meeting in here...guys!

Bernard, refusing to break character, continues gesturing.

JILLIAN

Trix- just let us play this out-

LIZETTE

(from the floor)

Jillian, stop breaking character!

JILLIAN

Can we PLEASE call a hold?

LIZETTE

Again? God, you can be so unprofessional sometimes.

JILLIAN

But you're supposed to be dead and we're not getting- (paid)

BERNARD

Evangeline!

Lizette yelps and falls back to the floor. Jillian snaps back into character.

JILLIAN

Um. Foolish.. um... miner woman. You and your clipboard have trespassed into a cave of death!

TRIX

If you're not here for the volunteers meeting, can you please go play your game somewhere else?

JILLIAN

("shooting" Trix in the head.)
I have dispatched the meddlesome peasant and I resume my attack!

BERNARD

I flee! I flee!

Andra enters as Jillian and Bernard exit. Lizette remains on the floor.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ANDRA

Hey, Trix, since Barbara's not coming I thought you could use some extra...
(nearly tripping over Lizette)
 oh they're doing another one.

TRIX

(to Lizette)

Bernard is gone. You can break character now.

Lizette, in as dignified a manner as possible, rolls offstage.

TRIX (CONT'D)

(to Andra)

Are you the only person who's actually here to volunteer?

BAXTER

(bounding on)

A votre service, madame.
(seeing Andra)
 ...mademoiselle...

ANDRA

Baxter? Look at you! It's been ages! Do you have a hug for your favorite babysitter!

There is a hug. Awkward.

ANDRA (CONT'D)

I feel like something is different about you.

TRIX

He's a teenager.

ANDRA

Oh, I'm so sorry.

TRIX

Ok, gather round! Thank you all for coming to the volunteer meeting. We are small, but mighty. Actually, I'm glad it's just you guys, because I have a sensitive matter to address-

BAXTER

The Eagle is M.I.A. That means missing in action.

TRIX

No. Scott is fine.

ANDRA

Scott is missing?

TRIX

Scott is here. I mean, he's not *here, here*, but he's on schedule. I called you here for another reason. I need your help with something... something much more sinister.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ANDRA
Sinister?

TRIX
We stand to lose all that we have built. I've
seen it before. I will not see it come again.

(MUSIC: WHEN THE INTERNET WAS YOUNG)

LONG AGO,
WHEN THE INTERNET WAS YOUNG ...

ANDRA, BAXTER
(*intoning*)
DIAL-UP MODEM ...

TRIX
THERE WAS ONE WEB-RING TO RULE THEM ALL.

ANDRA, BAXTER
GEOCITIES ...

TRIX
A DOMAIN
WHERE THE PRAISES OF SCOTT FURNISH COULD BE SUNG
BY THOSE
WHO ANSWERED FANDOM'S CALL.

ANDRA, BAXTER
SCOTTSEEKERS MESSAGE BOARD SLASH COMPUSERVE DOT COM.

TRIX
OH BUT THEN
CAME THE TROLLS
AND THE SHIPPING WARS ASSAILED US.
IN DESPAIR,
I BEHELD
AS THE MODERATORS FAILED US,
AND THE MESSAGE BOARD COLLAPSED INTO THE DARK.

ANDRA, BAXTER
404 ADDRESS NOT FOUND.

TRIX
IT FELL TO ME TO CARRY ON THE SPARK...
AND SOON, OUR KING WILL ARRIVE
AS A GUEST IN OUR REALM,

ANDRA, BAXTER
HE'LL ARRIVE AS A GUEST IN OUR REALM!

TRIX
AND HE'LL SEE HOW THE FANDOM IS THRIVING
WITH ME AT THE HELM!

ANDRA, BAXTER
WE ARE THRIVING WITH YOU AT THE HELM!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

TRIX
 TODAY'S THE DAY
 I RETURN US TO GLORY -
 THAT'S THE STORY ...
 Oh Scottfu202, how I wish you could see this
 day!

ANDRA
 Who's Scottfu202?

TRIX
 The moderator that was. Greatest fan of Scott
 Furnish the world has ever known. What a
 tragedy.

BAXTER
 What happened to him?

TRIX
 Dead.

BAXTER
 He died?

TRIX
 No! His account went dead. He went to 6th form.
 He's probably fine. Anyway, now that Angel
 Eight is a television show and not just a comic
 book, we're going to come in for a lot more
 attention. You know the men's magazine, Pump?

BAXTER
 Misogynistic trash. Never touch it.

TRIX
 Yesterday the editor called me asking for press
 comps. He wants to do a feature on the fans of
 Angel Eight.

ANDRA
 Oh!

TRIX
 I turned him down, of course. But I think
 they're going to send someone like..undercover.

BAXTER
 Intrigue!

TRIX
 Andra, can I put you in charge of finding this
 pump person?

ANDRA
 You want me to talk to a reporter?

TRIX
 No, I want you to figure out who the reporter
 is and tell me so I can kick them out. Look
 for late registrants, noobs- anyone who doesn't
 fit in.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

ANDRA

I don't get it. Why don't you want Pump to do a feature?

TRIX

Andra. They're going to make fun of us.

ANDRA

How do you know that? What if they just want to write an article about how much people like the show?

TRIX

....Have you seen Pump?

ANDRA

"GOOD GUYS DON'T GIVE UP ON ANYONE.
GOOD GUYS DON'T LEAVE PEOPLE BEHIND.
IF YOUR HEART LIES WITH US,
YOU'RE A PART OF THIS CREW -
THIS RAG-TAG CREW WE CALL HUMANKIND."

BAXTER

Season one, episode one.

ANDRA

I'm here to welcome people into this fandom. I don't want to be a part of kicking anybody out of anything. I'm sorry

She leaves.

TRIX

Andra- we could still use help at registration! Dang it!

BAXTER

Her heart is so pure.

TRIX

Oh good lord.

Trix starts moving chairs.

BAXTER

She's too good. She's lawful good. This is a a job for someone... neutral. Chaotic neutral.

TRIX

No, Baxter.

BAXTER

True neutral? No, chaotic neutral.

TRIX

Meeting adjourned, Baxter.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

She exits. Baxter pulls out a notebook and readjusts his clothes to somehow be more "Detectivey."

BAXTER
Noobs. I'm looking for... noobs.

As he exits, Craig enters.

CRAIG
Hey, I was wondering if you could help me find the...

BAXTER
I don't have TIME for this!

He pushes past Craig and exits, leading us into:

ACT 1, SCENE 3

CRAIG
Ok then. What were you, raised in a comic book shop? Christ. *Fanboys.*
(MUSIC: SELF-AWARE)
(He snaps a picture of a couple of arguing nerds.)
They're everywhere.

LIZETTE
The recasting of that role is a national tragedy.

JILLIAN
We should start a petition!

CRAIG
(aside)
You should start a life.

He sees a nerd simultaneously speaking into a headset and playing a video game on his phone.

BERNARD
What I really need to do is find a girl who isn't shallow.

CRAIG
What you really need is to find a girl who has no sense of smell.

CRAIG (CONT'D)
IT'S THE HIDDEN LAIR
OF THE COMMON GEEK.
HERE THEY COME, EMERGING FROM
THEIR UNDERGROUND CAVES.

THEY CAN LOOK LIKE US,

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EVEN LEARN TO SPEAK,
BUT THEY HAVEN'T QUITE WORKED OUT
HOW A HUMAN BEHAVES.

A FAN salutes CRAIG.

FAN
"Stay true and staunch!"

CRAIG
SPOUTING QUOTES LIKE MINDLESS DRONES.
TALK ABOUT ATTACK OF THE CLONES.

THE EYES MOVE
AND THE MOUTH CAN BREATHE AIR,
BUT THE MIND BEHIND IT ALL
IS NOT QUITE SELF-AWARE.

*The FANS sing the "Angel Eight"
theme son.*

BERNARD, JILLIAN & LIZETTE
DUN, DUN, DUN,
DA-DA-DA DUN DUN DUN DAAAA ...

CRAIG
OH MY GOD. COULD YOU NOT?

YOU LIKE SUBS OVER DUBS
IN YOUR ANIME,
BUT THE MANGA WAS OVER-RATED ANYWAY.

AND HEY,
YOU COULD REALLY FIX "DOCTOR WHO",
IF ONLY THE WRITERS WOULD LISTEN TO YOU,

YOU OWN TWELVE HOODIES
WITH THE ONE TRUE RING ON.
YOU WON'T LEARN FRENCH,
BUT YOU HAVE LEARNT KLINGON.

YOUR MUM IS YOUR MAID,
AND YOUR MAJOR GOALS
INVOLVE GETTING PAID FOR PLAYING "ELDER SCROLLS".

YOUR FAVOURITE FILM'S
NOT A CRITICAL HIT?
BETTER PITCH A FIT,
BITCH ON TWITTER ABOUT IT.
ADMIT -
IT'S A BIT OF A JOKE -
YOU'RE A FULL-GROWN BLOKE
AND YOU'RE STILL INTO POKEMON?
OH, C'MON!

HOW DID YOU SURVIVE THIS FAR?
DON'T YOU KNOW HOW BROKEN YOU ARE?
EXCUSE ME
WHILE I WEEP IN DESPAIR.
HOW DOES SOMEONE FAIL THIS HARD
AT BEING SELF-AWARE?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SO YOU DON'T FIT IN!
WHO'D'VE GUESSED?
COULD IT BE 'CAUSE YOU'RE OBSESSED?
COULD IT BE BECAUSE YOU'RE DRESSED
LIKE A BLOODY JEDI?

LISTEN, GUY -
YOU REALLY WANNA FIT IN?
TRY WEARING A SHIRT.
YOU WANNA FIT IN?
SMART SHOES WOULDN'T HURT.

STOP CARRYING ON
LIKE YOU'RE PART OF A CULT.
QUIT MESSING AROUND,
ACT LIKE AN ADULT.

TRY LEARNING TO COOK,
TRY A HISTORY BOOK,
TRY WHATEVER YOU WANT, BUT LOOK,
JUST TRY!
YOU WON'T EVEN TRY!
NO, YOU NEVER -
... OH, WHATEVER.

TWO ENTIRE DAYS ...
HAVE I GONE INSANE? *(Fan passes by: "Stay true and staunch!")*
STUCK IN NEVER-NEVER-LAND *(Fan passes by "True and staunch, shipmate!")*
WITH ALL THESE LOST KIDS? *(Fan passes by and attempts a high-five "For the honor of the fish!")*

TWO SHORT DAYS
AND I'M OUT OF HERE,
BECAUSE SOME OF US HAVE A CAREER.
PLAYTIME'S FUN, BUT YOU'RE MEANT TO OUTGROW IT.
OH, IT
MAY BE LIFE, JIM, BUT NOT AS I KNOW IT.

I DON'T HAVE THE STRENGTH TO LAUGH.
I'M TOO EMBARRASSED ON YOUR BEHALF.

THE WHOLE WORLD COULD POINT AND STARE,
BUT YOU STAND THERE ANYWAY,
AS IF YOU DIDN'T CARE ...

WHAT A PITY ONE OF US
IS MUCH MORE SELF-AWARE!?

Big finish. Andra enters, on her phone.

ANDRA
Ok, internet friends, I'm livestreaming from
the convention floor. If you see me, say....
(She notices Craig looking at her. She lowers her phone.)
...hello.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CRAIG
Hi.

ANDRA
If you want a picture, just ask.

CRAIG
I'm sorry?

ANDRA
You're staring.

CRAIG
Oh! I was confused.

ANDRA
Darn, I was aiming for a-muse. Even be-muse
would be better... You're still staring.

CRAIG
You're Iris Out.

ANDRA
Ding ding ding! The REAL main character of
Angel Eight. According to me and all right-
thinking people.

CRAIG
Great costume.

ANDRA
CosPLAY.

CRAIG
Right.

ANDRA
Terminology is very important.

CRAIG
So- can I?

ANDRA
Can you?

CRAIG
Take a picture.

ANDRA
Knock yourself out.

She poses. He takes her picture.

ANDRA (CONT'D)
Thanks.

CRAIG
For what?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

ANDRA
For staring. See you around.

She walks away. Craig looks at the picture.

CRAIG
See you.

He exits.

Andra doubles back around and stares after him.

ANDRA-
(addressing a nearby female FAN-probably
LIZETTE)
Did you see that? "If you want a picture, just ask." I have literally never had a more successful interaction with a human male. Achievement unlocked!

She offers the fan a fist bump.

TEXTING FAN
(looking up from her phone)
I don't... know you.

ANDRA
Nope. No you don't. Sorry.

Andra exits. An angry fan enters and addresses the texting fan.

ANGRY FAN
Do you want to stop tweeting at me and look me in the eye?

Instead of replying, the fan goes back to their phone, texting furiously and pressing tweet with a satisfied air- while looking him in the eye. The angry fan gets angrier. He tweets back. They tweet back and forth furiously as TRIX enters, lugging food and coffee, talking on her bluetooth.

TRIX
...yes, I do understand that it's important for the green room to stay stocked, Michelle.... hang on. I've got a code orange.

She goes over to the fans.

TRIX (CONT'D)
Are you having a flame war?

ANGRY FAN
S/he started it!

(CONTINUED)