

Ah-Ah-Ah and the Nose Pickers

Script by: Paul R Bourne

Location: The Nose Picker Valley

**Characters:**

Nose Pickers 1, 2 & 3

Ah-Ah-Ah

Cat

Wizards 1, 2 & 3

*(Enter a group of grumpy Nose Pickers grumbling to each other)*

Nose Pickers 1,2,3: Grumble grumble grumble grumble.... *(grumbling continues until Nose Picker 1 says their first line)*

Nose Picker 1: Boy I'm sick of the trouble that's been going on in the Valley lately!

Nose Picker 2: Yeah! Nothing is going right. People say "good morning" when it's night time, and the Kleenex factory has started making golden toilets!

Nose Picker 3: I know! Now we couldn't even blow our noses the right way if we wanted. I think all the trouble started when that guy/gal Ah-Ah-Ah came to town with his magic underwear.

Nose Picker 1: Maybe if we can get those magic underwear, we can fix the troubles!

Nose Picker 2: Good idea. Let's go find him and see if we can get them.

Nose Pickers 1,2,3: Yay! *(Nose Pickers Exit in high spirits)*

*(Enter Ah-Ah-Ah and his/her talking Cat. Ah-Ah-Ah carries a bag labeled "underwear.")*

Ah-Ah-Ah: Wow kitty, what a beautiful day in the Nose Picker Valley!

Cat: Meow. Meeeeeow! Yes, it's a really nice day meow, but I am getting a little hungry.

Ah-Ah-Ah: How about a donut?

Cat: Meow, that would be great! Do you have some meow?

Ah-Ah-Ah: Well, no, but the magic underwear I have in this bag here grow donuts.

Cat: Meow really? Why are they in that bag?

Ah-Ah-Ah: If I wear them, my pants fill up with donuts...

*(Enter the Nose Pickers)*

Nose Picker 3: Hey Ah-Ah-Ah, we need those underwear.

Nose Pickers 1,2: Yeah!

Ah-Ah-Ah: They're mine. You can't just take things that don't belong to you.

Cat: Yeah meow!

Ah-Ah-Ah: Besides these are my magic underwear that grow donuts.

Nose Picker 1: Donuts? Why would you want underwear that grow donuts?

Nose Picker 2: Yeah, why don't you get rid of those things so we can fix the Valley back to normal. Ever since you showed up with those underwear, there's been all these weird things going on.

Ah-Ah-Ah: Well, they're mine and I shouldn't have to get rid of them if I don't want to.

Nose Picker 3: Fine! Keep them, but we'll be back and we'll just see what happens then!

*(Nose Pickers Exit unhappy)*

Cat: Wow, meow! I hope those guys don't come back and start trouble meow...

Ah-Ah-Ah: We'll see Kitty. We'll see. Hey, I have an idea, let's go home for lunch!

*(Ah-Ah-Ah and Cat Exit, Nose Pickers Enter)*

Nose Picker 1: Ah-Ah-Ah is being silly. Those donuts can't taste that good.

Nose Picker 2: Yeah, they grow from underwear!

Nose Picker 3: We'll have to think of a way to get them from him so we can make harmony in the Valley again.

Nose Picker 1: What if we steal them from him?

Nose Pickers 2,3: Yeah!

Nose Picker 1: We could dress up like Ninjas, and scare him so he drops them!

Nose Picker 2: Yeah, then we can take them after he runs away from us.

Nose Picker 3: Look! Here he comes, let's get ready and hide.

*(Nose Pickers pull the neck of their T-shirts over their noses and duck down. Enter Ah-Ah-Ah and his faithful Cat.)*

Ah-Ah-Ah: Come on Kitty, we're almost there.

Nose Picker 1: Stop! You with the cat! *(makes ninja sounds)*

Nose Picker 2: Give us that bag or we'll karate chop you! *(makes ninja sounds)*

Nose Picker 3: Yeah, what he said! *(makes ninja sounds)*

Cat: Meow! I'm getting out of here meow, meow. *(Cat Exits)*

Ah-Ah-Ah: Oh no, you bad ninjas won't get away with this! Eek! *(Ah-Ah-Ah runs away and drops the bag labeled "underwear")*

Nose Pickers 1,2,3: Yay, we got them! *(The Nose Pickers Exit with the bag labeled "underwear")*

*(Enter three Wizards)*

Wizard 1: Hmm... I don't know where we are.

Wizard 2: What!?! I thought you knew where we were going.

Wizard 3: Now how do we get there?

Wizard 1: Oh don't get your beards in a bunch. We'll ask directions of course.

Wizard 2: Whom do we ask? There's nobody around!

*(Wizards all look out at the audience, look at each other, and say Naaaah!)*

Wizard 3: How about this guy? *(Points offstage toward Ah-Ah-Ah)*

*(Ah-Ah-Ah Enters with his Cat very out of breath and scared)*

Ah-Ah-Ah: Help me, please!

Wizard 1: Help you? We wanted you to help us...

Cat: What can, meow, we do for you?

Wizard 2: Do you know the way to the Nose Picker Valley?

Ah-Ah-Ah: Of course, we just came from there. It's just down the road.

Wizard 3: Thank you very much. Now what can we do for you?

Ah-Ah-Ah: Some mean ninjas just stole my bag from me.

Wizard 1: Ninjas? Stole your bag? Well that's just not right.

Wizard 2: We'll help you get it back.

Wizard 3: Just show us the way.

Ah-Ah-Ah: Oh thank you so much!

*(Exit Wizards, Ah-Ah-Ah and Cat. Enter the Nose Pickers.)*

Nose Picker 1: Wow, that worked great!

Nose Picker 2: I know, did you see the looks on their faces?

Nose Picker 3: What good fun, we should do this every day.

Nose Picker 1: So now what do we do with them now that we have the underwear?

Nose Pickers 2,3: Hmm...

*(Enter Wizards, Ah-Ah-Ah and Cat)*

Wizard 1: You give that bag right back to this boy.

Nose Picker 1: Says who?

Wizard 2: It's the right thing to do, that's who.

Nose Picker 2: You can't make us.

Wizard 3: We can't? We'll turn you into newts!

Nose Picker 3: Haha, I'd like to see you try.

Wizard 1: Alright you nose pickers, I've got news for you. The three of us are actually wizards, and you're asking for it.

Nose Pickers 1,2,3: Yeah right. *(laughs)*

Wizard 1: Ok, here goes. ABRA!

Wizard 2: KADABRA!

Wizard 3: ALAKAZAM!

*(The Nose Pickers cry out as they shrink down and act like newts. They squirm off stage.)*

Ah-Ah-Ah: Oh thank you so much for doing this for me. I had no idea you were wizards. I'll bet those Nose Pickers won't be back to bother me again. How can I repay you?

Wizard 1: Oh no, it's our pleasure really. After all, you helped us.

Wizard 2: What do you have in that bag after all? It says "underwear".

Ah-Ah-Ah: Oh these are my magic underwear that grow donuts. I found them.

Wizard 3: Grow donuts!?! Why those are my magic underwear that I lost last week.

Cat: Meow! How do you lose underwear meow?

Wizard 3: I hung them out to dry on the clothesline and a large wind blew them away.

Ah-Ah-Ah: Well if they are yours, you should have them back.

Wizard 3: Thank you. I'll tell you what, since you helped find them and gave them back to me, I'll make you a pair just like them when we get into Nose Pickerville.

Ah-Ah-Ah: Wow, that would be awesome!

Wizard 1: Come on friends, let's get to town and have some lunch. I'm starving.

Ah-Ah-Ah: Oh so are we! I know a great place to eat too.

Wizard 2: Lead the way, new friend. Let's get going.

Ah-Ah-Ah: Sure! This way.

*(Exit all but the Cat)*

Cat: Meow... The End meow meow.

*(Exit the Cat)*