

Bielski & Rodensky Productions Present:

“The Adventures & Affairs of Voltron; Defender of the Universe”

Book One: Enter Stage Left

Chapter One:

Lady Gooch

INTRODUCTION: Now that Voltron has freed planet Arus from the evil King Zarkon and his ambitious son Prince Lotor (supposedly) we now look at the adventures not mentioned in the files of the Galaxy Alliance.

ACT I SCENE I

Banquet Hall; Castle of Lions. Lady Gooch is serving a celebration dinner (that is when she isn't gazing at Sven, of the Voltron Force).

Nanny: Lady Gooch! You have just dropped the bowl of peas on the floor. Now what have you got to say for yourself!

Gooch: Aw Nanny! Stop picking on me! It wasn't my fault you waxed the floor this morning.

Sven: It's alright Nanny. It was an accident. She is probably excited about the peace we have finally earned.

Gooch: Among other things.

Sven & Nanny: What did you say!

Gooch: NOTHING!

Koran: Lady Gooch, if you want to continue to have the honor of serving the princess and her guests their celebration dinner, you must control yourself and act like a lady.

Gooch: (muttering) Now you sound like a Rainbow Girl.

Mike: Gooch, do us all a favor and calm your hormones.

Lance: Mike, as the princess's butler and Gooch's favorite pickpocket, you shouldn't press your luck.

Keith: Alright people, we came here to have a good time so let's have a good time!

Gooch: Yes sir! Let's go, Sven, I know this private little place under the drawbridge....

Sven: Oh, I really don't think so, I sort of have a headache right now.

I'll take you under the drawbridge, my sweetheart.

(Enter Sir Jeff)

Gooch: Oh Jeff! You're so disgusting. I wouldn't go out with you if you were the last slimeball on Arus!

Sir Jeff: My darling, you'd break my heart, if I had one!

Pidge: I can't wait until the Voltron Force gets here.

Hunk: Yeah, so you can see that cutie, Lori.

Pidge: No, so I can see my brother Chip. You know that Sir Steve is dead gone for her and that their wedding is supposed to be planned for next month.

Alura: I have an announcement to make. May I please have your attention! (Gooch continues to yell at Sir Jeff)

Nanny: Lady Gooch! Will you please give your undivided attention to her most honorable princess, Alura.

Gooch: (gagging) You've GOT to be kidding!

Alura: As we know the Voltron Force, consisting of Assistant Captains' Pidge and Hunk, Commanders Lance and Sven, and their leader, Captain Keith, have risked their lives to save our world.

Gooch: (sigh) Sven.

Nanny: QUIET!

Alura: To show our appreciation and to make official notice of their courage, I, Princess Alura, will dub them knights of the Lion Table.

APPLAUSE

Mike: This is terrific. They get all of the recognition. Who do they think stays behind to iron their uniforms? Not to mention shining their helmets.

Keith: Alura, on behalf of the Voltron Force and the Galaxy Alliance I want to express our thanks.

Mike: For nothing.

Sir Jeff: What do they have that I don't have?

Gooch: Courage, manners, good looks, class, character, culture, loyalty, honor, bravery, AND SVEN.

Sir Jeff: Well, so does Lotor.

(Everybody turns and glares at him)

Sir Steve: I don't believe you just said that. How do you ever expect to capture the affections of the Gooch if you keep saying things like that?

Sir Jeff: I love her very much. I can't even describe the love I feel for her. How can I show her when all she ever thinks about is that SVEN!

Sir Steve: Tickle her.

Sir Jeff: Good idea.

Act I Scene II

The Voltron Force is outside practicing maneuvers for when the other Voltron Force, the Voltron of Ships, arrives to congratulate each other for their victory over the Drool Empire. Nanny, Koran, and Lady Gooch watch.

Koran: We have approximately 2 hours before the Voltron of Ships arrives.

Nanny: Along with our ambassador to the Galaxy Alliance, Sir John.

Gooch: Oh-oh! I'm leaving!

Nanny: Now Lady Gooch, you know that Sir John is very loyal to Her Majesty. Personally I think that if you were to turn your affections on him rather than that Sven person...

Gooch: (groan)

Koran: Nanny you know that Sven is very respected as a navigator and is a brilliant fighter. I will not have you insulting him, especially since he is the favorite of Princess Rommel of Planet Pollux.

Act I Scene III

Sir Jeff is about to confront the Lady Gooch with his tickle torture plan. Sir Snow is watching from the distance. They are under the drawbridge. Sir Jeff, to put it mildly, pounces. Lady Gooch screams and laughs her head off as Sir Jeff puts his plan into action.

Sir Jeff: Goochy, Goochy, I love you, I will always love you. Leave your memories of Sven behind you and live with me as my wife and the most noble lady of the Palace.

Gooch kicks Sir Jeff and he screams, grabs himself and runs like his pants are on fire. Sir Steve then goes over to console the Lady Gooch.

Sir Steve: Don't worry Lady Gooch, the big, bad jackass has left. Let me take you to your living quarters.

Gooch: Well, you're not exactly Sven, but you'll do. Let's go!

Act I Scene IV

Captain Keith and the Voltron Force return from their practice.

Keith: I am so tired.

Lance: Don't let Lady Gooch hear that.

Hunk: Yeah, 5 hours of practice makes me hungry.

Pidge: What doesn't?

Hunk: Lady Gooch.

Sven: Why don't we just leave her alone.

(As they say this they are getting out of their uniforms)

Mike: Good Grief. You people are such slob. You can't even practice for 5 hours without getting sweat all over the uniforms I washed this morning. These smell disgusting.

Hunk: What do you expect of us? (he backs into Mike and sends him falling down the elevator shaft that leads to the green lion).

Mike: Oy veh! Where the heck am I? I have to get out of here. (spies a spare key) I wonder if this will get me out of here? (puts the key in the slot) Okay, now what? What if I push this button? (A loud roar knocks him out of the seat) **HELP ME! I'M FLYING!! I'M NOT A BIRD, GET ME DOWN FROM HERE!**

Keith: Hunk, what did you do to Mike?

Hunk: I think I accidentally pushed him down the elevator that leads to the green lion.

Pidge: OH NO! He's flying my lion and it looks like he's going to crash.

Lance: I wish he'd stop screaming like Gooch when she's being chased by Sir Jeff.

Keith: (over intercom) Okay Mike. First thing to do is to calm down. We're going to talk you down.

Mike: CALM! You want me to calm down. You expect me to trust people to talk me down when you can't even keep your uniforms clean!

Keith: The first thing I want you to do is to forget about the darn uniforms. The second thing I want you to do is to push the collective up two notches. (pause) **NO**, not too far. You want to level off, not go into orbit.

Mike: Wait a minute! I'm seeing stars.

Lance: Those are in your head, dummy.

Keith: Oh great. Now he's hyperventilating. Mike, listen to me. You're going to be okay, just slowly lower yourself to the ground by using the chord controls.

Mike lands safely

Keith: Mike! Are you okay, are you hurt?

Mike: **OKAY!** Look at me! I'm a mess! My butler's uniform has been soiled, my pants ripped, and I smell like charred lamb.

Pidge: You fool, you caused the gyros to grind and start a fire.

Hunk: Where's sven? He was here a minute ago.

Sven: (walking in covered in black dust) I saw the fire, so right after Mike landed I grabbed a fire extinguisher and put the fire out.

Lady Gooch: (running in) My hero. You saved my life! (Goes up to Sven and nearly tackles him as she gives him hugs and kisses)

Sven: Please Lady Gooch, I'm a mess.

Lady Gooch: You look gorgeous to me.

Sven: (exasperated) I'm going to shower and change.

Lady Gooch: **I'll help.**

Keith: No Lady Gooch. I'm sure Sven can shower and change himself. Remember everybody, dress uniforms, the other Voltron will be arriving half an hour.

Hunk: Lady Gooch, what were you were doing in the green lion?

Lady Gooch: Well I kind of mistook it for the blue one.

Mike: What were you going to do in the blue lion?

Lady Gooch: Set a trap for my darling Sven.

Mike: Run Sven, Run. She's on a rampage. She'll pick your pockets for everything they're worth.

Lady Gooch: Which is a lot.

Act II Scene I

The Voltron Lion Force, after successfully escaping the groping hands of Lady Gooch, began to prepare for the arrival of the Voltron Ship Force. In the meantime Sir John has arrived to see the grand ceremony where the two Voltron Forces will join together for the first time.

Koran: Mike, I want you to prepare a room for Sir John for he will be arriving at any moment.

Mike: Oh brother. Another room to prepare, and the Voltron Forces get all the credit. You'd never know just what it takes to prepare hundreds of rooms on such short notice.

Sir John: Don't worry Mike. I appreciate you.

Nanny: Sir John, never mind this simple commoner. Let me show you to your room.

Mike: I'll ignore that remark. Mark my words, I'll get even.

Sir John: Catch ya later Mike!

Nanny: Sir John, you hae a meeting with Captain Keith in 10 minutes. You can wash up in Sven's room until yours is ready.

Sir John: Are you sure it's okay with Sven?

Nanny: I'm sure. He suggested it himself.

Sir John: I'll be sure to thank him later.

Sir John walks in unaware of the surprise that awaits him.

Sir John: (getting undressed) Ohh! It feels good to get out of this blasted uniform.

Lady Gooch: (jumping out of the shower with shower curtain in hand) Okay Sven! (Unknowingly covers John with curtain) I've got you now! You can't get away from me this time! (Lady Gooch then puckers up and closes her eyes and plants a big, juicy kiss on John's lips)

Sir John: (hysterically) HELLLLLP ME!! GET OFF OF ME YOU, YOU, ROBEAST....KEITH, SVEN HELLLLLP ME!!

Lady Gooch: Wait a minute! (pulls shower curtain away) You're not Sven! You're Sir Joh.....oh-oh.

Sir John: You maniac. You robeast. You RAINBOW GIRL.

Lady Gooch: What are you doing here! Where is my Sven!

Sir John: Your Sven probably planned this so he wouldn't have to look at your rainbow colored face right now.

Lady Gooch: Don't make fun of my blush. I'm getting out of here. You won't tell anybody will you?!

Sir John: Being a knight of honor I can't tell a lie, so I'm not going to say if I will or I won't. I'll just have to wait and see if nobody notices if I'm late or not.

Lady Gooch: Late for what?

Sir John: My meeting with the Voltron of Lions.

Lady Gooch: You mean Sven too?

Sir John: Perhaps.

Lady Gooch: Well, I better be going now. I'm sure that Nanny will want me to serve snacks and refreshments

during the meeting. Good-bye Sir John, good-bye.

Sir John: Good-riddance.

Act II Scene II

Planet Doom, Throne Room at Castle Doom

Witch Hagar: Lotor, darling, listen to my words of wisdom. The Voltron of Lions is preparing a special banquet and celebration of some sort.

King Lotor: Hagar, if you refer to me as "darling" again I'll have you beheaded.

Witch Hagar: Try it **DARLING** Lotor, I'd like to see the blade slip through my neck without a scratch. Now about the Voltron Force... I think an attack at the height of the celebration would bring total destruction to the people who defeated us.

King Lotor: Of course it would. A first year combat student knows that. Get the robeasts ready at once!!

Witch Hagar: King Lotor, it will take awhile to get everything prepared.

King Lotor: I don't care. Get started.

ACT II SCENE III

Planet Doom Docking Bay; where the robot pilots and robeasts are preparing to attack planet Arus.

Pilot Scott: King Lotor has really flipped his lid. He wants us to attack the same planet and the same menace that almost destroyed us.

Pilot Eric: Well, if we had my favorite hero E. P. with us he would know what to do. He would rescue us in no time at all.

Pilot Scott: Perhaps with the help of our informant, Lori, we will be able to penetrate their outer defense system without any trouble and destroy the planet and capture the people.

Pilot Eric: You know, I really don't think we can trust her.

Pilot Scott: Why?

Pilot Eric: I heard she was, or rather is, in love (whatever that is) with some knight called Sir Steve. And you know how loyal they are.

Pilot Scott: So what you're saying is that if Sir Steve finds out about Lori, no matter how much he loves her, he will spill the beans, so to speak.

ACT II SCENE IV

The Explorer; The Voltron Sea and Land Teams are really excited at the prospect of meeting with their old leader and Air Team now piloting the Voltron of Lions. The present Air Team is tense because they have never met the past team, but have heard many times of their brilliant fighting skills. Commander Hawkins is also uncomfortable, at one time it was Keith who would salute him, but now it was he who would salute Keith.

Commander Hawkins (over P. A. system): We will be preparing to land on planet Arus in half an hour. There will be a ceremonial greeting and speech by the Princess Alura and then a banquet after. All the Voltron Force members are to be in dress uniforms when we are escorted in by the Voltron of Lions. Thank you for your

att---Mrs. K. **Please stop tha--** (click).

Sitting near the bar Shannon, Modock, Marvin, and Wolo talk about the announcement while others break into small groups.

Shannon: Looks like Mrs. Kaczmarczyk is on the rampage again.

MoDock: I hear she has a cousin on Planet Arus.

Marvin: Oh yeah! What's her name.

MoDock: Lady Gooch.

Wolo: I hear that they are two of a kind.

ALL: Oh-oh!!

At a table across the room the rest of the Voltron Force talk about the upcoming meeting between both Voltrons. Not all of the members are happy about it.

Jeff: Will you people Shut-Up already. I'm sick and tired of hearing about the Other Voltron Force. All you people have been talking about for the past two days is the Other Voltron Force.

Cliff: And why shouldn't we. Keith was our leader for three years and Lance, Sven and the others were good friends of ours.

Jeff: Were they better than us?

Cliff: What do you mean?

Jeff: You heard me. Were they, or maybe should I ask, Are they better than us?

Crick: That's not a fair question, Jeff. You know very well that all of us on the Sea and Land Teams have the highest respect for Keith and his team. Keith is a great military leader and with a navigator like Sven and combat fighters like Lance, Hunk, and Pidge how could they not accomplish all they have in such a short time.

Hutch: Not to mention all the lives they saved, including ours and the crew on the Explorer.

Jeff: And I suppose my Air Team is just a bunch of kiddies on a joy ride for the past year.

Lisa: We're not saying that Jeff, you have also been a great leader and have saved many lives, all of you are fantastic at what you do, but so was Keith and his Air Team. It wouldn't be right to compare two totally different team members.

Chip: C'mon Jeff. Lay off, will you. It's just your pride getting in the way.

Jeff: My pride, huh. It's your brother that's getting in your way.

Chip: What's that supposed to mean!

Jeff: The only reason you're on their side is because you always have to defend your wimpy brother.

Chip then proceeds to punch Jeff in the stomach, and knocks both fighters to the floor. They struggle for a few minutes until Sister Judith, the language specialist, walks in.

Sister Judith: (spies the fighters and says loudly) My Goodness, I just can't seem to understand why two

beautiful and intelligent creatures that God created would try to destroy each other in such an awful manner. (She pulls the stunned Jeff and Chip off the floor) Now I want you two stupid idiots to wash and change. We will be landing soon and I don't want you to embarrass us by looking like slobs. (She begins to walk away) Why can't I seem to find any intelligent life on this ship.

Crick: I seriously hope that you two will have better manners on Planet Arus. Like Sister Judith said, it would be embarrassing to us if you can't control your anger against the Voltron Force.

Jeff: Oh, don't worry. I'll be the perfect little soldier all of you will be proud of.

Commander Hawkins walks in with Mrs. Kaczmarczyk behind him.

All: Hi Commander, What's new from the bridge, Any news.....

Commander Hawkins: I have good news....I think (glances at Jeff). I have been informed by Koran, the Castle Diplomat, that the day after our arrival, there is to be a very special ceremony.

Ginger: What kind of ceremony Commander?

Commander Hawkins: The members of the Voltron of Lions are to be dubbed Knights of the Lion Court.

Jeff: But Commander....

Commander Hawkins: The Voltron Lion Force has received full permission from the Galaxy Alliance to accept the responsibilities of knighthood. They are the only people not citizens of planet Arus to receive this honor.

Jeff: But Commander....

Mrs. K: Jeff, stop whining or I'll **belt you one.**

Commander Hawkins: Mrs. Kaczmarczyk, please, let's not get carried away, don't go too far.

Mrs. K: Speaking of going far...how about going over to the Bio-lab for a little **productive lesson!**

Commander Hawkins bolts for the door with Mrs. K. on his heels.

Jeff: I don't believe it, I can't believe it. **Knighthood**, those guys, what a joke.

Cliff: No joke, Jeff. Now you have to refer to Keith as "sir" whether he outranks you or not.

Jeff: That's it, **I've had it!** I'm going to my room.

Cliff: Don't forget to change your uniform!!!

Jeff: Yeah! I'll have to have them wash it on Planet Arus. I hear they have a very capable butler.

Act II Scene V

Castle of Lions; Mike is talking to Sir John about a message he just received.

Mike: WHAT!!! You mean that I have to do the laundry for all the Other Voltron Force as well?!

Sir John: But of course. We heard that you're very experienced in the local Indian tribe and their witch doctor has shown you a secret formula for getting out stains.

Mike: But, but....

Sir John: Now don't worry we have another maid waiting aboard the ship to help you.

Mike: Who?

Sir John: Lori.

Mike: Oh brother.

Koran makes the announcement that everyone (except Mike) is waiting for.

Koran: Attention, please. The Explorer has reached the outer limits of our planet. Captain Keith launch Voltron and prepare to escort the Voltron Ships and the Explorer to the surface of the planet.

As Keith and his team go through the motions to form Voltron, Mike goes in the control room.

Mike: **OH NO! NOT THE CLEAN UNIFORMS!**

Act II Scene VI

The Explorer; Commander Hawkins, after fending off several attacks by Mrs. Kaczmarczyk, makes the announcement that everyone (except Jeff) has been waitin for.

Commander Hawkins: Attention please, all Voltron Force members launch and prepare to meet the Voltron of Lions.

Jeff: All right, let's get this over with.

Cliff: (whispering) Crick, keep an eye on Jeff.. Make sure he doesn't start firing.

Jeff: I heard that!

They go through the motions to form Voltron.

Act II Scene VII

Inside the Voltron of Lions, Keith and the others talk about the meeting with their old commrades-at-arms.

Keith: Alright, now I don't want to sound like a mother hen....

Lance: YOU, a mother Hen?

Keith:but I don't want any follong around up here or at the ceremony. I know we're excited, but this is very serious and I don't want to show the other Voltron memebers that we're a pack of fools.

Sven: Translated, he means that he wants to show Jeff up.

Hunk: Don't worry Keith, we know it's not your fault that Jeff is jealous. Everyone else on the Voltron Force respects you.

Pidge: Yeah, Keith, my brother says that for the past two days everyone has been talking about us and telling stories of our missions here on Planet Arus. Of course Jeff is pretty disgusted with all of the talk, but the other Air Team members can't wait to meet us.

Lance: Jeff's a jerk, we went to flight school together and he always showed off and acted snobbsh especially when my old girlfriend, Lisa the snot Tonkinson, went to his graduation and even though I was Valedictorian she

still went out with him.

Sven: Why?

Lance: His parents are multizillionaires. And if he marries and dies in battle guess who inherits.

Sven: His wife.

Hunk: So that's why Gigi deserted me at the Hawaiian dance festival after Jeff showed up. And I thought it was my cologne.

Pidge: You could scare 10 buzzards off a wagon of manure single handed!

Light begins to flash on Keith's control panel.

Keith: Here comes Lotor and Co. This should be interesting.

Sven: Keith, I hate to break the bad news to you but it's Jeff and the other Voltron Force.

Jeff: Commander Jeff to Commander Keith of the Voltron Force. Come in please.

Keith: That's Captain Keith, Jeff, I've been promoted.

Jeff: Excuse me, sir. Commander Jeff to CAPTAIN Keith of the Voltron Force. Come in please.

Keith: This is Captain Keith, I read you. We shall begin special maneuvers to escort you and the Explorer to the surface of Planet Arus in 30 seconds.

Everyone listens in waiting for the verbal battle between Keith and Jeff to begin. Koran and Commander Hawkins sigh simultaneously as they realize that there is nothing they can do to prevent Jeff from putting his feet in his mouth.

The Voltron of Lions begin their special maneuvers as the the Explorer and the Voltron of Ships slowly descend to the surface of the planet. A crowd cheers as the two Voltron Forces leave their ships to greet each other. Everybody laughs as two small figures collide.

BONK ###!?!

Pidge: CHIP !!

Chip: PIDGE!!

They hug and dance around each other until their glasses fall off. Then everybody links arms with everybody else and forms military ranks as Princess Allura appears on the balcony to make her welcoming speech.

Princess Allura: On behalf of the Royal family of Arus I, Princess Allura welcome you to our planet. On this festive occasion celebrating our liberation from the Drool Empire and Planet Doom I wish to announce that anyone seen not having a good time or moping around will do 30 days in the jail cell of the Castle of Lions. Let the festivities begin with a banquet in the Main Hall in two hours. Tomorrow we will alsocelebrate the knighting of our own Voltron Force of Lions.

LOUD CHEERS

Modock: They're really going to do it. They're really going to to knight you guys.

Hunk: That's right, as of tomorrow you may refer to me as Sir Hunk.

Keith: I've also been informed that there is the possibility of both Voltrons joining forces permanently.

Lance: Well, let's not stand around.

Sven: Yeah, team, let's go inside and get ready for the celebration.

Jeff: Yes, Your Majesty.

Sven: What's that supposed to mean.

Jeff: I hear that things are pretty hot between you and that Planet Pollux Princess, what's her face and that your girlfriend, ah, Lady Gooch I do believe her name is, is pretty angry.

Keith: Jeff.....

Jeff: What!

Keith: (Looks coldly at him) Nothing. (quietly) Let's go inside.

Everyone goes inside and Jeff is accidentally knocked down by an unknown source.

Act III Scene I

The Castle Library; Lady Gooch is up to her tricks again to capture the affections of Sven. She opens the door just as she is screaming her good-byes to Mike; who is drudging his way to the laundry room.

Lady Gooch:Okay Mike, I'll see you later, and don't forget to clean your pockets but don't worry about that rip in your bathing suit! I think you look fine with it! Hello Lady Mabel! How are you dear! You're looking just wonderful.....

Sister Bernice: (the Librarian) Lady Gooch! Would you mind lowering your voice! If you're going to be a nuisance, then please go down to the royal cafeteria.

Lady Gooch: (In a loud voice) Oh don't worry about me, Sister! I'll be nice and...

Sister B.: SHHHHHHHH!

Gooch spots a table at the science sections, and sees Koran.

Koran: OUCH! (She grabs his..., and pulls him over to a table) Lady Gooch! PLEASE! You are making a scene in here!

Lady Gooch: (Loudly) SO WHAT?!

Sister B.: SHHHH!

After all this, and after everyone in the library regains their train of thought, in comes Sister Judith.

Sister J.: (with a big smile) Well good afternoon, Sister. Would you happen to have any good books about French?

Sister Bernice reluctantly points to where Lady Gooch is, and Sister Judith walks over to the table.

Sister J.: Good afternoon, Koran. And who is this charming young lady here?

Koran: Well, um.... this is ah, um, um...

Lady Gooch: (loudly) I'm Lady Gooch!

Sister B.: SHHH! PLEASE, Lady Gooch!

Lady Gooch: Did I hear you say that you wanted some books about frenching? Well they're over there...

Koran: HUHH! Gooch, why don't we just go over there and...

Lady Gooch: **BUT I DON'T WANT TO! MY DARLING SVEN IS DUE ANY TIME NOW!!**

Sister Bernice walks over to the table.

Sister B.: Now I've had just about enough of this. Koran, please take your things and go sit over there. Lady Gooch, you may sit over in the empty carol over there.

Lady Gooch: But Sister! I promise I'll be quiet! Pleecease?

Sister B.: Oh alright!

Sister J.: (walking away) There mustn't be ANY intelligent life around here, either!

Sven enters the library, not knowing what he is actually walking into. He takes a science magazine and sits five tables away from Lady Gooch. Lady Gooch therefore gets up and walks over to where Sven is sitting, opening all the windows on the way.

Lady Gooch: Hi, Sven! How are you today? Good magazine? Well, aren't you going to say "Hi"?

Sven: Oh, hi Lady (cough) Gooch.

Lady Gooch: Whacha reading? (reading cover) "Arus and Science Today. Featuring... How to Terra-Form Planet Dira.... New Moon for Arus.... Ten ways to say 'No' to a Bad Mate." I'll bet you're trying to get rid of that red-head chamber maid!

Sven: Uh, yes. Excuse me.

Sven gets up and walks into the science books section to look for a book, and Lady Gooch follows close behind.

Sven: Hmmm. (pause) Hee hee... Ha Ha Ha!!! (another pause) AHHHHHHH!!!!!!

A loud crash is heard from the back aisle as a book shelf topples over to Sister Bernice's surprise. Sister shakes her head as she walks to the back.

Lady Gooch: (reaching for Sven's shirt as she tugs at his pants) I've got you now Sven!!! You can't get away now!!

Sister Bernice walks to the back of the library and sees Lady Gooch lying on top of Sven with Sven lying on top of a fallen bookcase.

Lady Gooch: This would be much easier if you would stay still.

Sister Bernice pulls Lady Gooch off of Sven and then tries to help Sven up.

Sister B.: Come on Lady Gooch, help me.

Lady Gooch: Oh Sister, you're such a SPRING CHICKEN, you can do it. (Sister Bernice proceeds to hit Lady

Gooch over the head, just as Nanny walks in) **SVEN!!! DID YOU SEE THAT? DID YOU SEE HER HIT ME?** Ohh hi.....Nanny.....

Nanny: **LADY GOOCH, HOW DARE YOU! LOOK AT YOU, A COMMON PIECE OF TRASH IS WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE! I SHOULD PUT YOU OVER MY KNEE! DO YOU REALIZE THAT SVEN IS GOING TO BE A KNIGHT?! NOW GET OFF HIM AND LET GO OF HIS PANTS! NOW GET DOWN TO THE LAUNDRY ROOM, WHERE YOU BELONG AND HELP MICHAEL.** I'm very sorry Sister for this mess. I will send some strong and capable knights up here to clean up for you.

Sven: Don't worry. I'll take care of it.

Lady Gooch: (As she is being dragged out by Nanny) Oh! Isn't he Sooooo noble.

Act III Scene II

The Castle Laundry Room; Lady Gooch is helping Mike and Lori with the washing. Lori is gathering information for Planet Doom.

Mike: **WHAT!** You actually tackled Sven? That guy is going to be a knight, not to mention he and Princess Rommell might be tying the knot soon.

Lori: They're going to be dubbed knights! (thinking to herself) Lotor will want to know about this.

Lady Gooch: Well, what does Princess Rommell have that I don't have?

Mike: She has a royal background, money, good reputation, class, manners, brains, tact, quiet voice, personality,.....

Lady Gooch: Alright, Already!

Mike:and **SVEN!**

Lori: If you two will excuse me I'll leave you two to tear yourselves apart without me. (As she exits she runs into sir Steve) Steve!!!!

Sir Steve: Lori!!!! (they embrace each other and kiss)

Lori: Steve!!!!

Sir Steve: Lori!!!!

Lori: Steve!!!!

Sir Steve: Lori!!!!

Lori and Sir Steve fall apart and Lori bursts into tears.

Lori: Steve, darling, there is something terrible that I have to tell you.

Sir Steve: You're pregnant. Good grief, Lori. Alright who's the father.

Lori: No, no, no. Nothing like that.

Sir Steve: If it's Mike or John, I'll kill them

Lori: Listen to me. I'm a spy for Planet Doom. I have been for some time now. I've been gathering information

on Planet Arus and reporting it back to King Lotor.

Sir Steve: Oh Lori, and I thought it was serious, terribly..... **WHAT!!! SPYING FOR PLANET DOOM!!!!**

Lori: **SHHHHH**..... I thought that what I was doing was right but now I realize I was wrong. When I met you everything I believed in melted away because...because **I LOVE YOU!!!!!!** (She bursts into new tears)

Sir Steve: **OH LORI!!!!**

Lori: **STEVE!!!!**

Sir Steve: **LORI!!!!**

Lori: **STEVE!!!!**

Sir Steve: **LORI!!!!**

Lori: **JEFF!!!!**

Sir Steve: **JEFF?!**

Sir Jeff walks in and starts laughing and dancing around the couple.

Jeff: Steve, Lori, Steve, Lori,.....Wow, this would make a good story _____ for the "Galaxy Inquirer." I can just see it now..... "**SPY SNAGGED BY NOBLE KNIGHT**"meaning me, of course.

Lori proceeds to mace Sir Jeff. He runs into the laundry room screaming.

Sir Steve: Now Lori, darling, you realize that you could be executed for spying.

Lori: Yes, I know. But I was only trying to save my people.....

Sir Steve: Well, We'll go to Keith and tell him that you are willing to testify that you were spying, but that you will now cooperate with the Galaxy Alliance and reveal any information you know.

Lori: But my people.....

Sir Steve: Don't worry, Voltron will save them.....Now **LET'S GO!!!** (He grabs Lori and starts to pull her out of the room, then all of a sudden they hear a yell from inside the laundry room)

Mike: TAKE THAT, AND THAT, AND THIS, **YEEAA!!! HEEEEAAA!!! KEEEEAAA!!!**

Jeff comes running out of the Laundry room with a black eye, a bloody nose and is clutching his stomach.

Lori: What did you do this time, Jeff?

Sir Jeff: I goosed the Gooch.

Sir Steve: Alright, we are going to make a deal. You don't say anything about Lori being a spy and we won't say anything about you getting nailed by the butler. Agreed.

Sir Jeff: Agreed.

Sir Steve: Now, I suggest that **you make like a banana and split**, before Mike gets you.

Jeff takes off.

Act IV Scene I

The Banquet Hall, Castle of Lions; everyone has gathered to Feast on the new holiday. Rocky, Modock, Hutch, and Hunk are about to go out of their heads in starvation while they wait for Princess Allura and guest Princess Rommell to arrive. The waitresses come out of the Royal Kitchen (a.k.a. "RBC" - **R**oyal **B**arfing **C**hamber) to take orders. Everyone is seated on the outside of a rather large, "U-shaped" table.

Waitress 1: (to Commander Hawkins) Here is your menu, Commander.

Commander Hawkins: Thank you, ma'am.

Mrs. K.: (sitting next to him) "Thank you?! "MA'AM??!!" Kenny, I really hate to tell you (getting louder), but **SHE** ain't much to be polite to. Now me on the other hand...

Koran: (sitting across the way) I think I'll have a large lobster...mmmmm...and plenty of butter...

Waitress 2: Um, How about if I take the menu back before you start drooling....

Koran: Pardon me, ma'am...(makes eye contact with Mrs. K.)

Mrs. K.: (louder than before) Hey, Koran! Did I hear you say "lobster?!" Well, I'll tell 'ya. They sure taste great preserved in formaldehyde. But by the way, you don't eat the green gland, do you?

Koran (turning red) Yes, but why do you ask?

Mrs. K.: Oh. Just out of curiosity, I suppose. I don't, anyway, because I know what they do!

Koran: (redder) Well, what exactly?

Mrs K.: Aw, you wouldn't want to know. You see I know these things because Professor Page and I work in the Bio lab on the Explorer, and they kinda get involved with, um, getting rid of bodily wastes that gets digested in the intestines.... (bowing her head) my sister-in-law never did come out of that coma from eating that lobs...(picking her head up) Hey, Koran! Where are you going?! Did I spoil your appetite?

Koran gets up and holds his mouth as he shakes his head

Hunk: Boy, am I starved! I think I'll have 3 double space-cheese burgers with ketchup and mustard, and one with a pickle; salad and the house dressing, um, with extra onions and garlic; half of a loaf of French bread, with hot butter, and for dessert I'll have a hot fudge sundae with chocolate and tooty-fruity ice cream.

Hutch: (sarcastically) Wow! Did you order enough food, Hunk? Maybe you should have **some more**.

Hunk: Yea, you're right! Give me extra whipped cream andrainbow shots on that sundae.

Hutch: And I'll have the same only hold the pickle on the burger and make that strawberry ice cream instead of chocolate.

Koran reenters the room five minutes later, looking better, and proceeds to make an announcement.

Koran: May I have your undivided attention as we receive tonight our Crowned Princess Allura of Arus and our guest,the Crowned Princess Rommell of Pollux.

Everyone rises in applause as the two princesses are escorted into the Banquet Hall by the Knights of the Lion Table.

Princess Allura: Thank you. I would just like to say a few words before we are all served. It has taken a long time to reach this occasion. Many battles were fought and won, and lost. People suffered. People were tortured by dishonorable leaders of evil. People (sob) **died**.... all to reach today... But don't let that stop you from enjoying yourselves tonight, and eat, stuff your faces because there lies one whole year between now and next year's liberation day...

Crick: (whispering to Cliff) I noticed that she's a little long winded.

Cliff: She runs close with that solar wind cyclone we had on Planet Atad.

Crick: I hope she's not as bad tomorrow evening with the Knight-Dubbing ceremonies... she might lose her voice.

Cliff: You know I wouldn't mind...

Cinda: **SHH!** At least show some respect, you two!

Cliff: Well, then would you mind putting your brush away? This is a Banquet Hall, not a Beauty Parlor.

Shannon: You're right, Cliff. This can't be a Beauty parlor because Allura is **no** prize.

Allura: ...so, again, thank you again for your patience, and **EAT UP!!**

Everyone begins to talk as the food comes out of the kitchen via waitress and cart.

Waitress 2: Here is your lobster, Master Koran.

Koran: Um...no, thank you. I'll settle with a glass of orange juice, please.

Waitress 1: Let's see...Roast Wompus with gravey and stuffing, baked potato, stuffed clams, and a side order of chicken legs...Is this for you, Rocky?

Rocky: Yes, ma'am.

Waitress 1: And Hunk and Hutch, the Knights will be bringing your three carts down as soon as the cooks butter the bread.

As the people begin to splurge, Mike enters the kitchen where he finds Lady Gooch preparing a hot fudge sundae with chocolate and tooty-fruity ice cream, extra whipped cream and rainbow shots.

Mike: Hello, Lady Gooch. How are you? Nothing can ruin my good mood after that incident in the laundry room today.

Lady Gooch: You certainly showed Jeff a thing or two, I'll say. Hey, Michael Darling; can you butter that loaf of bread in the oven...**where are those blasted shots?!**

Mike: (looking at sundae) Yuck!!! Okay...(opening oven) Mmmmm... it smells so...**YEEEEEEEOOOOOOOOOOOWWWWWWWW!!!!!!!**

Lady Gooch: Mike! What happened?!

Mike: (panting and holding a red hand) I burned my hand on that @#\$\$! oven rack!! Ohh.....**PAIN!**

Lady Gooch: Well don't you know what a pot holder is for?

Mike: For holding pots?

Mike runs cold water over his hand and suddenly his eyes fall upon a pile of severely wrinkled cloth napkins.

Mike: (in a slight panic) Oh, no! Lady Gooch, didn't I ask you to iron these napkins?!

Lady Gooch: I did, but.... well....

Mike: Well what?! I hope you didn't put these out there!

Lady Gooch: Well... I kinda did.

Mike: (in more panic) You **WHAT?!**

Lady Gooch: You see, I wanted to write a note to Sven because Nanny made me stay in and cook, so I crumpled it in his napkin, and I crumpled all the others so nobody would think anything.....

Mike: **THINK ANYTHING???!!** Princess Allura will kill me if she finds out!!

Lady Gooch: Oh don't be such a worry-wart!

Mike: I'll bet you five gold bars that she comes in here to blast me!

Lady Gooch: Well, I just hope that you can afford it!

The two shake as the Princess walks in.

Princess Allura: (firmly) Michael, I thought I asked you to clean and iron these napkins? I'll be the laughing stock of the galaxy!

Mike: (pointing to Lady Gooch) **IT'S HER FAULT!** (to Lady Gooch) I'll be taking up collections tomorrow!

Trying to clear matters up with Sven and the note, Mike tries to start a conversation with him and Captain Keith.

Mike: So, how is everything? Is the food good?

Sven: Oh, yes Mike, but, um...

Keith: ...the napkins are wrinkled.

Mike: Well, how about the decorations, aren't they nice? We spent all day on them...

Keith: (wiping his mouth) Hey, what's this?

Mike: (to himself) Oh, no.

Sven: What is it, Keith?

Keith: It's a note...it says " Oh, my darling, I've missed you so! Please don't be so `hard to get.' Meet me out on the terrace next to the rose garden after dinner....Love, Lady Goochy"

Sven: Phew! What a load off my back!

Mike: Literally. Well, Captain?

Keith: She's got to be kidding me! First Sven and now me?!

Sven: You know she's not going to quit until after she goes through the entire Voltron Force of the Male Species.

Pidge: **Ohmygoodness, Ohmygoodness!!!** I'm jumping on the next shuttle to Endor.

Keith: Why there? All the Females are short and fuzzy.

Pidge: Yeah, well at least I won't have Lady Gooch after my body and Nanny after my behind.

Everyone within hearing distance laughs uncontrollably for a moment until Lady Gooch comes out of the kitchen.

Lady Gooch: **Hey!** What's the joke, people?

Everybody: **NOTHING!**

Lady Gooch re-enters the kitchen as Sven and Keith start talking quietly.

Keith: Sven I think that maybe we could solve this problem once and for all if both of us were to go to the Rose bush and explain to her that we have no romantic feelings for her.

Sven: We can't do that.

Keith: Why?

Sven: Well, first of all, she will probably tackle both of us before we could get a word in.

Keith: True....

Sven: Second of all I have to meet someone to discuss certain important matters.

Keith: Translated, you have a date with Rommell.

Sven: Correct; but I do have a plan to take care of tonight, let's go out onto the deck where we can discuss this in private.

Act IV Scene II

The Terrace next to the Rose Garden; Commander Jeff and Sir Jeff are waiting for an unexpected guest to arrive.

Commander Jeff: Did you receive that extraordinary note.

Sir Jeff: Yes, it said that we could be doing this planet and our fellow Voltron Force members a great service to meet this secret spy here.

What the two Jeffs don't notice is that there is a video camera hidden in the Rose Bush directed at the two Jeffs.

Act IV Scene III

The Banquet Hall; Koran gets up to make an announcement.

Koran: We are very fortunate to have acquired a very special film tonight for your entertainment. It is the latest from Bielski & Rodensky. It is called "Romance on the Rose Terrace."

Koran sits down next to Keith and Sven with a confused look on his face.

Koran: Are you sure this film will be appropriate for this occasion?

Keith: Believe me, everyone will love it. But don't question Sven now, he's busy.

Keith smiles and nods at Sven and Princess Rommell who are happily holding hands and smiling at each other as they wait for the "film" to start.

Finally the "film" starts.

Sir Jeff and Commander Jeff are on the Terrace looking mysterious.

Everybody in the audience starts whispering "Isn't that Commander Jeff and Sir Jeff?"

All of a sudden a shadow approaches and both Jeffs turn and see a figure running towards them with a net in hand.

The Mysterious Figure: I'VE GOT YOU NOW!! YOU WON'T GET AWAY FROM ME THIS TIME SVEN DARLING!! AND YOUR HANDSOME FRIEND TOO!!

The Mysterious Figure toples on top of both Jeffs and starts to climb on top of them while they yell and scream.

Everybody in the audience breaks into hysterical laughter as they realize who the Mysterious Figure is.

Comm. Jeff: (in reference to spy info.) Okay, we're not going to move. Just give it to us.

Lady Gooch: (Screaming) **Gladly**, just **stay still** and I'll...Ouch!! What are you kicking for?

By now Lady Gooch just realizes who it is she has been attacking. The audience is laughing so hard that they can hardly hear the "dialogue."

Sir Jeff: Lady Gooch, I didn't know you cared so much. I offered to take you under the draw bridge once before but you refused, to put it mildly.

Comm. Jeff: Who are you? Where is the Drool spy we were supposed to meet?

Lady Gooch: WHERE IS MY SVEN? I WANT TO SEE HIM RIGHT NOW!!!

Sir Jeff: I believe he is entertaining Princess Rommell tonight.

Lady Gooch: UUUUUUGGGGGGGGG!!!!

Sir Jeff: You can entertain me tonight.

Lady Gooch: NO WAY JOSE! Now you on the other hand (she looks admiringly at Comm. Jeff) will have to do! **LET'S GO!!**

She starts to drag Jeff off when all of a sudden she spots something in the Rose Bush.

Lady Gooch: Hey! What's this.

Comm. Jeff: It's a video camera. And it's on. Someone has us on video tape. I wonder if it's the spies?

Sir Jeff: Let's go ask Keith if he knows anything about a stolen video camera.

At the Banquet Hall, Comm. Jeff storms in and spots Keith sitting down watching the "movie" which he figures is a very sad one because everyone has tears in their eyes. All of a sudden Sir Jeff tell him to look at the screen.

Comm. Jeff: I'VE BEEN SET UP!!

Sir Jeff: I'VE BEEN IN THE MOVIE!!

Lady Gooch: WHERE IS SVEN?!!

Princess Rommell: Over here, Lady Gooch.

Lady Gooch looks into the audience and see Sven sitting there with Princess Rommell holding hands and looking lovingly into each other's eyes.

Lady Gooch: I think I'm going to be sick.

Act IV Scene IV

Hedquarters of the New Planet Drool; The leaders are preparing for battle.

Emperor Zeppo: Well that Voltron Force thinks that they have defeated me, but look: I am the leader of the New Planet Drool, and I am more powerful than ever. Viceroy Throk!! Bring in that new General that you have appointed in charge of our attack on the Explorer!

Viceroy Throk: Yes, your highness. Sergeant Melanie! **ENTER!!**

A door flies open as an older woman walks in with a yardstick, textbook and a computer cartridge in hand.

S. Melanie: Good Evening, Emperor. I have come to explain the destruction of the Explorer. May I use you computer as a means to express myself?

Emperor Zeppo: Well, I suppose...

S. Melanie: Good! I hope that you have been studying your algebra!

Melanie inserts the cartridge and begins to talk. The computer wall monitor turns on as a tremendous fractional equation appears.

S. Melanie: Now Emperor, according to the basic laws of Trigonometric Squares and Axioms of Algebra, we can begin to trace both our path and chances of defeating the Voltron Force. Now then, Viceroy Throk, please come up to the keyboard and show the Emperor how easy it is to solve this equation, and then find a pair of coordinates from the two roots, and **GRAPH IT!**

Viceroy Throk: Um, yes... um ... oh, boy!

S. Melanie: As Throk here is showing us that the two roots give us the coordinates of 2,3 and 7,3. Therefore when we draw our coordinate line on the coordinate plane, we see a 50-50% chance of our survival in the battle...

Melanie turns around and sees an embarrassed Throk with the monitor filled with the words "**Syntax Error.**"

S. Melanie: THROK!! Why aren't you getting the correct answer?! Now we can't show the emperor our plan! I showed it to you all this morning and you understood it. (throws algebra text book at Throk and begins beating him with the yardstick) YOU GET A ZERO FOR CLASS PARTICIPATION!!!

Emperor Zeppo: (still in a daze from being blasted with 80 different unheard-of algebraic terms) Um, Melanie, why don't you go and prepare your ship. Although I didn't understand a word you said, I'll just have to take your

word for it and hope it works. If you leave Throk alone, I might even buy you a new yardstick (as he dodges flinging pieces of wood).

Act IV Scene V

After all the humor and embarrassment of that evening, the people of the Castle of Lions began to prepare all the next day for the biggest event of the year - the Dubbing of the Knights of the Lion Table. All through the day, the stages were set up, the amphitheater was prepared, outfits were washed, ironed, and sent through inspection:

Mike: NO! It is not clean enough to suit the occasion, or anybody for that matter!

In the Royal Kitchen, special foods were made for the reception afterwards...

Nanny: Now Lady Gooch please be as quiet as you can or else the sponge cake will fall.

Lady Gooch: Okay Nanny, whatever you say....(drops a spoon)

Nanny: (screaming) I SAID TO BE QUIET!! HOW MANY TIMES...

At other times during the day, the ones already dubbed were at rehearsals for tonight...

Koran: You're not in line Sir Jeff. Straighten up.

Sir John: (to Sir Steve) After last night I'll say he's not in line.

And soon the time has come; the stages are set and all is ready....

Castle of Lions; just outside the ladies' room on floor #3.

Lady Gooch: Where is that Mike? He was supposed to meet me here ten minutes ago. I hope that we aren't late.

Mike: Hello, Lady Gooch! So sorry I'm late, I had to polish Korans shoes at the last minute. Are you ready?

Lady Gooch: READY?! I've been ready! And I've been so bored because Sven has been gone all day (sigh). Oh, let's go.

Lady Gooch and Mike meet Lori at the castle gate and walk down through the Rose garden to the Lake of the Blue Lion, where the ceremonies will be held. The sun is setting. The Amphitheater is set up with one aisle in the middle, and the seats overlook the lakefront stage area.

Lori: Here's some seats. Let's sit here.

Lady Gooch: Oh! Isn't this exciting?!

Mike: I know!

Lori: What do you mean?

Mike: Well, after all that Sven has been through with his associations with Lady Gooch, they're still going to let him become a knight!

Lady Gooch: I heard that! That wasn't very nice! At least Sven has had those two privileges that you haven't.

Mike: What are they?

Lady Gooch: Becoming a knight, and having me fall in love with him!

Lori: Let's not get too carried away, Lady Gooch.

Mike: Well, why don't we just all settle down. The lights are going down so they must be ready.

The sun is sitting just above the water now, and the audience is full. The stage lights are growing dimmer. The people can see that the technician crew is making last minute practices.

David: (atop left rear scaffold) Hey Debs! Try and make that spotlight stay just above the head of the person!

Debbie: (atop right rear scaffold) Okay, but this time don't cut off the Princess's head like you did in the last practice!

The stage grows dark. Then finally a figure walks across the stage and a spotlight falls on it. The figure is responded by a large applause.

Sister Judith: Good evening, and welcome to the Annual Arus Knight Dubbing Ceremonies. We would like to call your attention to the receptacles at the end of every aisle reserved for trash if you would please use them.

Lady Gooch pulls a large wad of gum out of her mouth as she mashed it into the empty seat next to herself.

Sister Judith: Please no talking during the ceremonies out of respect for the Dubbees.

Lady Gooch proceeds to blab to Mike and Lori how she can't wait for the ceremonies to begin.

Sister Judith: We will begin in a moment, and thank you for your co-operation. And we also invite you for refreshments afterwards at the reception.

Lady Gooch: Oh, she must be talking about the flat cake we made today.

Lori: SHH!

Sister Judith walks off stage as a procession begins to come down the aisle towards the stage. The two princesses are leading, with the dignitaries behind (Koran, etc.). The lights come on, revealing two thrones, seats for the dignitaries, and a long row of chairs with the Arus Coat of Arms on them.

The princesses seat themselves, then the dignitaries bow and do the same. Down the aisle come all the knights who walk on the stage, bow before Allura and Rommell and they sit, leaving 5 empty chairs.

The Voltron Air, Land, and Sea teams come down the aisle, and then begin to line up along the aisle in two rows, one row on each side. The Voltron Force of Lions walk down as the other Voltron Force salutes them as they pass. They stand at the end of the aisle facing the stage, and then Princess Allura gets up and goes over to the microphone.

Princess Allura: Good evening, ladies and gentlemen. Tonight we will be honoring five very special men who have proven themselves worthy of knighthood in the Lion Court of Arus. These men helped time and time again in defense of our world, and shall receive their credit due to them this evening.

To become a knight of our Court, one must show to others what it is to be a knight: a person who is trustworthy, loyal and helpful. He is a friend to all, and is obedient. These men we call Keith, Lance, Hunk, Pidge, and Sven are the ones who best exemplify these ideals. Now they will join the others in this honorable court, and will continue to live up to these ideals already stated to you.

Tonight, these men shall make history in being the first non-natives of Arus to receive this Honor. They will wear the mark of Arus and her Court so that all they meet will know that a person whom they may model themselves after is in their presence. I now call the new Knights forward.

Pidge, Hunk, Lance, Sven, and Keith walk up, kneel before the Princess, and she taps then one by one on the shoulder with a sword. While they are still kneeling, the Princess places a medal which bears the Arus coat of arms around each of their necks.

Princess Allura: Rise now, my new knights and seat yourselves with your brother knights. Always continue to prove yourselves as knights evermore.

The new knights walk and sit in the five empty chairs as the audience responds with a loud applause.

Princess Allura: Ladies and gentlemen, please join us for our fireworks display to show our appreciation to all of our knights.

Just then the stage lights go off, and a spark is seen in the sky; then a beautiful show of color begins. Suddenly Koran, Captain Newly and Commander Hawkins, who are still on the stage, receive a message from Castle Control on their computo-watches.

Informant: (picture of him is seen on each T.V. watch) Gentlemen, we are picking up a disturbance directly above the lake. I'll show you a picture of it on the screen.

Koran: Those look like ships from Planet Doom!

Commander Hawkins: And those look like ships from the Drool Empire!!

Captain Newly: I think we're in for some big trouble! Ken, should we send up the Voltron Force?

Hawkins: Not yet, I'm trying to see what they're doing on my watch-T.V. **I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES!!!**

Koran: Neither can I! They're actually attacking each other!!

Sir Keith, who is on stage, exchanges a glance and a smile with Cliff as they recognize what's actually happening.

Crick: (to Lisa) We won't tell the audience what's going on up there, will we?

Lisa: No, let's just let them think that it's only more lasers and sparks for the show!

As the last ember fades, the audience claps, and the Princess gets up to speak.

Princess Allura: Thank you, ladies and gentlemen. We hope that you had a wonderful time, tonight. Please join us for refreshments afterwards, but please remain in your seats as we turn over the program to our local Chapter of the Order Of The Arrow.

The spotlights go off as everyone on stage sits back in the dark. Within minutes all is quiet. The water on the lake is still, and then a drumbeat is heard in the background. It grows louder as it gets closer. Soon everyone can see a yellow flame drawing closer. The audience can now make out a group of people drawing closer. One is carrying a torch, another is beating an Indian drum, three carry nothing; all are dressed in loincloths, facepaint, and Indian headdresses. They all walk in a line as they move towards the stage. Keith walks off the stage and decides he'll sit next to Lady Gooch and Mike so that he can "see the action better." One of the Indians walks to the center of the stage and speaks.

Indian: I am Kichkinet. I and my fellow brothers are members of the Order of the Arrow, and are also a part of the Boy Scouts of Arus. Our group is one of honorable campers, ones who promote scout camping, and above all, ones who best exemplify the Scout Oath and Scout Law. These are truly honorable scouts. To become a member of our brotherhood, one must be voted in by his peers. It is in that way that we find those who are worthy of the honor of becoming a member. After all, it is the ones that they make contact with in everyday life that can best tell who is the worthiest. Tonight there lies a person among you who will receive this honor.

Everyone in the audience looks at each other in confusion, trying to figure out who this person is that Kichkinet is talking about.

Kichkinet: That person does not know who he is, so now the secret will be revealed. Go, my fellow brothers! Find the one who will soon become one of our numbers!

The drum beater, the torch bearer, and one tremendous Indian leave the stage and begin to walk in and out of the rows, ceremoniously searching for the "worthy one." Soon the Indians stop.

Mike: Isn't this eerie, Lady Gooch?

Lady Gooch: This is so spooky... oh look! Here they come!

Lori: They're stopping behind us! That brute is staring at Al the baker! Oh Boy! I can't believe this!

Suddenly the "brute" bends over and violently grabs Mike by _the shoulders and picks him off the ground like a feather!

Mike: (Hysterically) **HEY! WHAT IS GOING ON HERE?! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?! I'M NO INDIAN!!! PUT ME DOWN!!**

As the Indian drags Mike stageward, Mike can see the way the Indian figured that he was the one.

Mike: (Still hysterical and sees Sir Keith standing and laughing) **KEITH!!! YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO POINT ME OUT!**

Indian: (to Mike) Weren't you listening to Kichkinet? All your friends voted you in!

Mike: **YOU WAIT, LADY GOOCH!!! I'LL GET EVEN!**

The Indian drags Mike onto the stage, where one Indian with the larger headdress "taps" Mike on the shoulder.

Mike: **OUCH!** Hey! Not so hard; it hurts!

The "brute" then drags Mike over to the next Indian who paints a red arrow on Mike's forehead.

Mike: (to the Indian) You realize that this will ruin my complexion!

Kichkinet: Here he is! He will soon become one of us! But first he must undertake an "Ordeal" which will demand much of him....

Mike: (to himself) "Ordeal?"

Kichkinet: We shall take him from you now for his initiation Ordeal.

The Indians walk off with a panic stricken Michael. The drumbeat fades slowly into the night, then suddenly stops when a scream is heard.

Mike: **AAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!**

Act IV Scene VI

Castle of Lions; the reception has started.

Lady Gooch: Wasn't that exciting, Cousin Barbra?

Mrs. K.: What? The Dubbing or the Tappout?

Lady Gooch: Both!

Mrs. K.: Oh, they were alright....(whispering) Let's go and give this note to Castle Control!

The two ladies exit.

Commander Hawkins: I must say, that was quite an impressive ceremony, right Sv...um, Sir Sven?

Sir Sven: It's even more impressive.

Sir Keith: Sven, I just received word from Castle Control that we can take down that screen later.

P.A.: Will Commander Hawkins and Sir Sven please report to the Royal Hot Tub Room. Urgent.

The two men exit. Within minutes, Koran gets up to make an announcement.

Koran: For your entertainment, we have for you another movie titled "Splash II."

The "movie" begins with Lady Gooch and Mrs. K., wrapped in towels in the Hot Tub Room, talking to the audience.

Lady Gooch: Hello, again! Please don't make fun of me, it's only my second movie...

Mrs. K.: ...but you can make fun of the two clowns that you're about to see.

Lady Gooch: You see, we have two people arriving here in the Hot Tub Room, and you all know what the rules are!

Mrs. K.: That's right! No smoking, no food, no drink, and please use a towel as there are NO CLOTHES ALLOWED!

Lady Gooch: ...and as you can see, we have the last of the towels because someone was rude enough to not wash the rest before leaving for his ordeal!

Somebody knocks and Lady Gooch opens the door.

Hawkins: (not much on, not seeing the girls) Um...did somebody page us to come here?

Mrs. K. and Lady Gooch: WE SURE DID!!!

The two women topple the two men as the entire audience breaks into eye-watering laughter.

Koran: THIS IS OBSCENE!!!!

Lady Gooch: ...and don't all you 90 year old bitties worry about a thing... **WE WANT TO BE ALONE!**

Lady Gooch proceeds to pull a shower curtain over the camera as the audience proceeds to roll on the floor.

THE END

