Villains Anonymous (VA)

CHARACTERS

VILLAINS:

NELLIE, a quirky and timid hero-gone-villain.

BRUTUS, the werewolf in charge of the VA trying to control his bloodthirsty outbursts.

BECKY, a sweet chupacabra.

SELENA, a sassy, overly emotional, wailing siren.

HEATHER, a violent harpy.

JEANETTE, a slick, trashy, Jersey-style genie.

BAKU, a jumpy, distant and creepy monster who stalks people’s dreams.

CLEO, a rich and snobby queen.

MEDUSA, sarcastic and rude. Wears shades over her eyes and her snakes up.

HEROES:

WINGWOMAN, a self-confident and entitled hero who is able to fly.

MISC:

DON GATO, a clawed villain who tries to steal money from a bank.

QUATCH, the deep voiced sasquatch that Selena falls in love with.

SAILOR: CORAL, SHELLY, AND MARINA, the victims of Selena’s screeching.

GIANNA PADUCHI and GIANNA’S HUSBAND, the New Jersey couple who Jeanette works for.

RIKO, a young girl who dreams Baku into reality.

DREAMER, a grumpy person who catches Baku.

KASSIDY and KARLY, obnoxious superficial Chupacabras.

FARMER JONES, the farmer that catches Becky eating his goats.

PAPARAZZI GIRLS 1, 2, and 3, three paparazzis who take pictures of WingWoman and ArcherGirl.

SIDE HEROES 1, 2, and 3, WingWoman and ArcherGirl’s squad.

TIME

Present Day; Summer. Includes flashbacks from previous times.

PLACE

Yew Nork City, where the Villains Anonymous Meeting House is located

Copper Canyon, Mexican, Tokyo, Suburban New Jersey, Antipodes

**Scene One: The VA**

The Villains Anonymous Meeting House

*(Brutus stands checking off his clipboard. Becky, Selena, Heather, and Baku enter gossipping. Jeanette and Medusa enter while exchanging dirty looks. All form a role call line in front of Brutus after his first line.)*

BAD TO THE BONE

Jeanette:

ON THE DAY I WAS BORN

THE NURSES ALL GATHERED 'ROUND

AND THEY GAZED IN WIDE WONDER

AT THE JOY THEY HAD FOUND

Brutus:

THE HEAD NURSE SPOKE UP

SAID "LEAVE THIS ONE ALONE"

SHE COULD TELL RIGHT AWAY

THAT I WAS BAD TO THE BONE

All:

BAD TO THE BONE

BAD TO THE BONE

B-B-B-B-BAD

B-B-B-B-BAD

B-B-B-B-BAD

BAD TO THE BONE

Heather:

YOU BROKE A THOUSAND HEARTS

BEFORE I MET YOU

YOU’LL BREAK A THOUSAND MORE, BABY

BEFORE YOU ARE THROUGH

Becky:

I WANNA BE YOURS PRETTY BABY

YOURS AND YOURS ALONE

I'M HERE TO TELL YA HONEY

THAT I'M BAD TO THE BONE

All:

BAD TO THE BONE

B-B-B-BAD

B-B-B-BAD

B-B-B-BAD

BAD TO THE BONE

(*music fades to nothing as the VA continues to get ready*)

BRUTUS: Okay everyone, quiet down. My name is Brutus, and I’ve been a villain for 5 years, 7 months, and 2 days.

BECKY: Hey guys! It’s Becky! I’ve been a villain for 3 months on the DOT!

SELENA: My name is Selena and unfortunately, this is my second week as a villain (*cries, comforted by Becky.*)

HEATHER: Name’s Heather. Been a villain for nine stinkin’ months.

BAKU: Time is an essence to be cherished.

JEANETTE: Hey, what’s good! How you doin’. Name’s Jeanette. Been here about a month.

MEDUSA: I don’t get the point of this. We all know each other, why do we have to say our names again? This is the stupidest thing I’ve ever heard of. (*looks around for support, receives glares, starts over.*) My name’s Medusa, I’ve been here for like...I don’t know. Almost a year I guess.

BRUTUS: Well, thank you all for coming out today for our weekly meeting of Villains Anonymous. Today we will be focusing on suppressing villainous urges. But first, let us all take a moment to recite the VA Pledge. Everyone, please raise your left hand and repeat. *(Everyone raises left hand and repeats after each sentence.)* Though I have done bad, I am not a bad person. Villains are people too. In this safe space of self-expression, I will learn how be a helper, not a hurter. I swear on this pledge - *(Breaks his passive stance to howl loudly, then quickly covers his mouth)* So sorry guys. I am working on it. I have not gazed at the moon in two months - I promise. Hm hm. Now, why don’t we start the meeting by sharing last week’s dream journals. Becky, why don’t you start us off.

BECKY: Okay. Here we go. My dream is to live in a country-side cottage with a beautiful, organic garden. I will make homemade meals from my garden’s fruits and vegetables to share with my lovely husband, Ryan Gosling - *(Cut off by Medusa)*

MEDUSA: Ryan Gosling? Are you kidding me? Isn’t he already married?

BECKY: You know what, I was just trying to be an optomitrist. We need some more of those around here.

MEDUSA: It’s optimist. Why don’t you get your head out of those Scream Teen Magazines and actually look at a dictionary for once?

BRUTUS: Okay, okay guys. It seems that we started off on the wrong foot. Medusa, we could use a bit more positive energy in here. Becky, very good work. Now, let’s hear from Heather.

HEATHER: Here is an excerpt from my Dream Journal. The Harpy Queen, Heather, plots her revenge in her lair of darkness. She sits on her throne of skulls. She cackles as she -

BRUTUS: Heather, c’mon. That is a little cruel for this environment. Why don’t you try that again, but without the creepiness.

HEATHER: Whatever. I don’t need this. I don’t need any of you. My dreams are my business. I don’t need any of you judging me. Do you even know who I am? I am the fierce Harpie Queen. You know what? I’m out, and you all can --

BRUTUS: *(cuts off)* Heather, I’m going to have to ask you to calm down please. Remember, we are in a safe space of self-expression. Now next let’s hear from - *(Nellie enters)*

NELLIE: *(cuts off)* Hello? Is this the Villains Anonymous? Um...my name is Nellie? Nellie Nelson? I was recommended to attend one of these...um….meetings?

BRUTUS: Nelson? Looks like you’re on the list! Take a seat, Nellie.

JEANETTE: Hey, doll face! Look at you! Whatcha in here for?

NELLIE: Um, well...

JEANETTE: Aw, c’mon bahbuts!

BRUTUS: Nellie does not need to share anything that she feels uncomfortable sharing. She probably needs some time to adjust to all of this, so let’s just continue with our meeting. Nellie, we are all sharing the things we dream to do once we are no longer considered villains. Selena, you’re next.

SELENA: In my dream journal, there are rainbows everywhere, and there are no lying, cheating, black-hearted boys who break the hearts and souls of good and happy Siren girls like me!

MEDUSA: Selena. Cry about it.

SELENA: You do NOT know what I have been through. You know my name, not my story!

HEATHER: Oh, trust me Selena, we all know your story. We’ve heard it one too many times. It’s like Grey’s Anatomy. We just want it to end!

SELENA: Well, Heather, we have a new guest today, and she doesn’t know my story. So buckle up! (*All villains groan*)

**Scene Two: Monster Mingle**

SELENA: Once upon a time, there was a happy, beautiful Siren who lived on the island of Antipodes. (*Quatch enters, typing on his computer*)

MEDUSA: Here we go again….

SELENA: That Siren, of course, was me, Selena. You see, it can get lonely on the Antipodes island with a population of one. Yup, just me. One lonely Siren. The only good thing about the place was because of nuclear waste, or something silly like that, the WiFi was amazing! I’m talking five full bars! So, my mornings would start out with a little bit of Netflix and then some bearded fish from the chemical stream for lunch. After that I’d venture onto FaceBook, Twitter, BuzzFeed, YouTube, and then of course (*pauses and lovingly gazes into space*) Monster Mingle. There was this one monster I met. Oh, he was so lovely. His name was Quatch, short for Sasquatch. Oh, we would have the most wonderful conversations… *(Takes out her computer and settles down with it.)*

QUATCH: Hey. What’s up?

SELENA: Hey! Nm. Hbu?

QUATCH: Nm.

SELENA: Do you like me?

QUATCH: Yeah.

SELENA: Love you. Goodnight. *(Looks up from her screen to audience)* We went on like this for days. I was so happy and so in love. I even curled up my hair with a rusty gear and took a new profile picture for Quatch. But the thing was, he didn’t like it. All he had to do was click ONE button, but he DIDN’T. *(Back to computer screen)*

QUATCH: Hey. Whatsup?

SELENA: Nothing.

QUATCH: Are you mad at me?

SELENA: Maybe.

QUATCH: What did I do?

SELENA: You know Quatch, all you had to do was click one button. You know how long it took me to curl my hair for you?

QUATCH: What about me? It took you 46 minutes to answer my message last night.

SELENA: There was just so much acid rain last night, it broke the WiFi connection.

QUATCH: Sure. That’s believable. You know, these stories are getting pretty old. Do you think I actually believe you live on a toxic island? We are OVER.

SELENA: Quatchy! NO! That’s when it all started. The sadness. The broken-heartedness. He blocked me on Monster Mingle the next day. I was empty inside. I began to fill the void with Kelly Clarkson and the triple fudge ice cream that had washed up on shore a couple months ago. I’d been saving it for a moment like this. *(Starts blasting “Since You Been Gone” by Kelly Clarkson and singing along badly. Music suddenly pauses and three sailors enter. Marina is steering their boat.)*

SAILOR SHELLY: What is that terrible noise?

SAILOR CORAL: I don’t know! I’ve never heard anything so horrible in my life! Oh no! The boat’s rocking! Marina, are you okay at the wheel?

SAILOR MARINA: Can’t --- steer ---- noise --- so --- TERRIBLE!!! *(She struggles to speak, loses control of the wheel, and the boat crashes and sinks. Sailors are barely holding onto the ship)*

SAILOR CORAL: Oh no, guys. I guess this is the end! We can’t call for help, because there would never be WiFi in the middle of the ocean…

SAILOR MARINA: WAIT, guys! Are you kidding me? This place has five full bars of Wifi! Quick, call the heroes! We need to be saved! *(Selena continues belting “Since You Been Gone.” Sailors cover their ears. WingWoman enters, saves the heroes, and goes on the island to arrest Selena silently)*

SAILOR SHELLY: *(Pointing at Selena, she stops singing)* That’s the voice! She’s the monster that destroyed our ship!

SELENA: What do you mean? I was just jamming out with Kelly!

WINGWOMAN: That’s QUITE enough from you. I’ve seen your type. Sirens, you just can’t help destroying sailors’ ships. Well, looks like we have a new villain on our hands. (*writes up a ticket furiously*) You must attend 50 meetings of the Villains Anonymous to cleanse yourself of your evil. This ticket says you must report daily to the Villains Anonymous group, and if you miss a single meeting, you might face jail time. *(Everyone freezes in a pose except for Selena)*

SELENA: *(Focuses on VA again)* And that is how I became a villain. I went from a woman in love to a heartless monster.

**Scene Three: Be Careful What You Wish For**

JEANETTE: Ah, youze guys ain’t bad. All youze did was break a ship. I swear. All these heroes are gettin’ tougher.

BRUTUS: Well, thank you, Selena, for sharing your story with us, yet again. Since we are on the subject, I am opening up the table to a discussion on hero acceptance. Now, I understand we may all be slightly bitter towards the heroes, but we do have to learn to accept them!

MEDUSA: Are you kidding me? Heroes are the WORST. All they care about is catching villains so they can reap the rewards! Like, okay, sure. I may have a bit of a black heart, but at least I’m not a greedy pig!

BECKY: Medusa, stop being so hard on them. We all *have* done bad things, so we are really the only ones to blame.

MEDUSA: Oh, wow, look at Becky Miss Humanitarian over here! Do you want an award?

BAKU: A caged bird must always learn to sing.

BRUTUS: Thank you for those wise words, Baku. Nellie, how do you feel about the heroes?

NELLIE: Well, I actually used to be one of them. But now...well look at me.

JEANETTE: Aw, don’t youze worry! I was in cahoots with dem gagutz. Theys ain’t better than us. Ah, now I’m telling youze I used to do the genieing for the big shot on the block. Gianna Paduchi, (*enter Gianna*) Real Housewife of New Jersey. Da lady got me at a one o dose priss priss antique places. Swung a couple a dollahs on me. We was all good. She wished for...

GIANNA: Gimme free botox for the rest of my life.

JEANETTE: And den she wished...

GIANNA: I wanna marry a big ole buff superhero.

JEANETTE: Then she wished numbah three, now dat is what got me in gutter. It was the worst wish. Alls us genies hates dis wish.

GIANNA: I wish for a thousand more wishes.

JEANETTE: I mean, you’re kiddin’ me, right? I gots her a new car, I shaved the hair on her back! But lemme tell ya. I was tired of shavin’ back hair. I was lookin’ and I see dat she got some oobatz with the husband. (*Husband enters*)

GIANNA’S HUSBAND: Tootsie! I’m back!

GIANNA: Oh my gosh! I’ve missed ya so much, poopsie. You’ve been away for weeks now. What’s going on with the villains, sweetums. What have they done?

GIANNA’S HUSBAND: (*Checks phone*) Wait, I gotta go. Just got a message from Headquarters. Well, toots, if you ever miss me, just look up into the sky and know I’m up there thinkin’ of you.

GIANNA: Oh, whatevah. Jeanette. I wish for my toilets to be scrubbed. Chip, chop. (*Jeanette begins plunging a toilet*)

JEANETTE: So, Gianna wanted to fly up into the sky with her man. I had a plan.

GIANNA: Jeanette, I wish to fly, so I can be up in the skies with my husband.

JEANETTE: Wish granted! Have fun, honey. (*Gianna flies up*)

GIANNA: Jeanette!? What’s goin’ on? How do I land myself???

JEANETTE: Oh, Miss Paduchi! Youze said youze wants to fly. Youze never said nuttin ‘bout landing!

GIANNA: Jeanette!! I wish to lan --

JEANETTE: What’s that? I can’t hear you!

GIANNA: JEANETTTTTE!!

JEANETTE: But, the next day, the heroes came for me. I was cooked like a piece of calamad. (*Wingwoman enters.*)

WINGWOMAN: How dare you take prey on a sweet housewife! You psychotic, twisted genie. *(Writes ticket furiously and then holds it out to Jeanette*) 100 Villains Anonymous meetings and restriction from all forms of genie magic.

GIANNA’S HUSBAND: You monstah. My wife trusted you!

**Scene Four: Cleo’s Coming Up**

BRUTUS: Really great job, Jeanette. You opened your heart to everyone.

BAKU: An open heart is like a clam. When seasoned, it is a delightful addition to any soup or salad.

CLEO: Hellooooo! Did you guys miss ME?!

HEATHER: Oh, brother. Here it comes.

MEDUSA: Time for me to get my popcorn out.

BRUTUS: Cleooooo! (*Voice changes into werewolf snarl*) I’ve had it with you! You come late to every meeting, you never even fill out your registration forms, and you just stomp on this organization. You know, I put my heart and soul into making Villains Anonymous an open and welcoming place, and you just stomp all over that.

CLEO: Whatever. Girrllllls! It’s showtime! *(Jeanette, Becky, and Heather become Cleo’s backup dancers and singers)*

Get The Party Started

Cleo:

I'M COMIN' UP SO YOU BETTER GET THIS PARTY STARTED

I'M COMIN' UP SO YOU BETTER GET THIS PARTY STARTED

GET THIS PARTY STARTED ON A SATURDAY NIGHT

EVERYBODY'S WAITING FOR ME TO ARRIVE

SENDIN' OUT THE MESSAGE TO ALL OF MY FRIENDS

WE'LL BE LOOKING FLASHY WITH MY CROWN FULL OF GEMS

I GOT LOT OF STYLE, CHECK MY GOLD DIAMOND RINGS

I’M FROM THE NILE, DONTCHA KNOW I’M A QUEEN

Cleo and backup:

I'M COMIN' UP SO YOU BETTER GET THIS PARTY STARTED

I'M COMIN' UP SO YOU BETTER GET THIS PARTY STARTED

PUMPING UP THE VOLUME, BREAKING DOWN TO THE BEAT

CRUISIN' THROUGH THE DESERT

WE'LL BE CHECKIN' THE SCENE

PYRAMIDS ARE SWINGIN’ AS I'M COMIN' UP FAST

I’LL BE SPENDIN’ DOLLARS, YEAH YOU KNOW WE GOT CLASS

PULL UP TO THE CAMEL, GET OUT OF THE CAR

LICENSE PLATE SAYS STUNNER #1 SUPERSTAR

Cleo and backup:

I'M COMIN' UP SO YOU BETTER GET THIS PARTY STARTED

I'M COMIN' UP SO YOU BETTER GET THIS PARTY STARTED

GET THIS PARTY STARTED

**Scene Five: Your Best Nightmare**

CLEO: Thank you, thank you. Now Brutus, I’m working on those forms. Can’t you just open your heart a little wider and let me sit in on a meeting. I could use the counseling.

BRUTUS: Oh Cleo, c’mon. You’re not fooling anyone. We all know you’re here for the free food.

CLEO: Yes well, the food doesn’t hurt. Jeanette does serve the best cannolis.

BRUTUS: Just take a seat already. (*calms himself*)

NELLIE: You guys sure are different from all the heroes.

MEDUSA: Huh? What are you tryin’ to say, punk?

NELLIE: No! That’s not a bad thing! You all have a little more...personality. I guess. I’m not used to this much energy in one room.

BAKU: Energy cannot be created or destroyed. Only transformed.

MEDUSA: Okay, Baku….what is your deal. You’re not Buddha! You act like some sort of all-knowing, wise creature, when you actually just spit up nonsense 24/7. Where did you even come from? Why do you even come to these meetings?

HEATHER: Come to think of it, what even are you? You have a trunk...and a tail? I mean, are you some kind of elephant?

(*Baku does his entire backstory to the audience. Here he breaks from his usual weirdness. There should be a clear physical and vocal change*)

BAKU: My name is Baku, and I was born in the small village of Nagasaki. One hundred and fifty years ago, I was created by a small girl named Riko (*enter Riko. she lies down to sleep*). When Riko was growing up, she was plagued by horrible nightmares each night. One night, she’d be trapped in a dark, stone castle, and then this creature would chase her. Another night, she’d be lost in the the desert, and the same creature would run after her. That creature was me, Baku. The nightmare beast. As Riko grew older, her nightmares became worse and worse, and they grew to the point where even when she was awake she would have these terrible visions. Then one night, Riko fell asleep, and for the first time in her entire life, she had a beautiful, sweet dream. She was dancing with ballerinas and diving from clouds of marshmallows into pools of ice cream. But then, she saw where her bad dreams had gone. *(Riko wakes and sees Baku standing over her*)

RIKO: Wha- Wha What are you doing here?! Am I dreaming? You’re the monster from all of my nightmares! Wake up, Riko, wake up!!

BAKU: My name is Baku.

RIKO: What are you!? Get away from me! Monster!!!

BAKU: My name is Baku.

RIKO: What kind of name is that?! I swear…(starts pinching herself)...why am I not waking up?!

BAKU: My name is Baku.

RIKO: What do you want from me?! Why are you always in my dreams?

BAKU: I will be your eyes for when when your eyes are closed. May you dream of joy and the sweetest of prose. Now, return to sleep, Riko. (*Baku taps forehead and she instantly falls asleep*) For the next 83 years, I would slip in and out of Riko’s dreams. I had to repay her for all those nightmares I caused. All I had to do was tap my finger gently on her forehead, and I’d be able to pull out all the bad dreams. Whenever she woke up, I would run away hide in the forest. After Riko died, I was all alone. I tried for several years to just live alone in the wilderness, but I missed the dreams SO much. So, I decided to venture back into town and slip into people’s dreams once again, just like I had done with Riko. For many years, I cleared bad dreams and went unnoticed. (*Dreamer enters, lies down in bed reading a book*) But, as I got older, my bones grew weaker, and I wasn’t able to run away as quickly as I could before. (approaches dreamer)

DREAMER: (*puts down his book and starts obnoxiously snoring / Baku sneaks in, taps Dreamer’s head. Dreamer awakes with a start*)

DREAMER: WHAT ARE YOU?!

BAKU: Oh, crud! (*Goes to jump out the window, but Dreamer throws his blanket around Baku*)

DREAMER: What are you doing in my house!?

BAKU: I was trying to help you get rid of your nightmares!

DREAMER: We’ll see what the heroes have to say about that! (*Wingwoman enters*)

BAKU: 15 minutes later, the heroes caught me.

WINGWOMAN: You are charged with home and privacy invasion! 398 Villains Anonymous meetings plus nighttime house arrest to keep you out of our dreams!

BAKU: I haven’t been the same since I’ve stopped going into dreams. Jumping into nightmares clears my mind, and now I can’t think straight anymore. (*Rejoins meeting*) The raindrop is only sleeping.

**Scene Six: Goat Cleanse**

BRUTUS: Thank you for letting us into your world, Baku. Now, I have a special activity planned. As we all know, our fears can be what drive us to become villains. We must conquer these fears if we ever want to become good, happy citizens. The first step in conquering our fears is admitting them. So, let’s all take a moment to go around the circle and discuss our fears. Cleo, why don’t you start us off?

CLEO: Well, Brutus. My greatest fear would be poverty. I don’t think I could stand a single day living in the slums. I have to be treated like royalty.

BRUTUS: Cleo, can’t you think a little bit deeper than that for once? The world doesn’t revolve around money.

CLEO: Oh Brutus, darling. You don’t understand. The world DOES revolve around money. And I don’t get what isn’t “deep” about my fear. Without my wealth, I would have nothing. No friends, nothing to do with my time, nothing to keep me happy. I just don’t know who I am past the dollar bills, and I’m afraid to find out. Nellie, your turn.

NELLIE: I guess my biggest fear is not fitting in.

MEDUSA: Oh, how cliche. Poor you.

JEANETTE: I’m ‘fraid of roaches. You should see Palemo, theys gots a whole lotta roaches. Medusa?

MEDUSA: Pass.

HEATHER: Oh, c’mon that’s not fair. She can’t just pass.

BECKY: You can’t make fun of our answers and then refuse to talk about yours!

MEDUSA: I can do whatever I want, you airhead. Lemme guess what your fear is. Gossip girl getting cancelled?

BECKY: No. I’m afraid of people talking behind my back. (*Karly and Kassidy enter, drinking Starbucks*)

KARLY: Oh my God, it’s like she doesn’t even care!

KASSIDY: Like, we’re not even being mean. It’s just disgusting!

KARLY: I would feel bad for her, but it’s her fault, so! (*they laugh and quietly whisper to each other*)

BECKY: Welcome to Copper Canyon, Mexico. This is the place I called home for most of my life. All growing up, I loved Copper Canyon. All us chupacabras had started a little community in the plains. We had enough cows to eat, water to drink, and we would stay up until dawn every night telling the stories of our ancestors. I really loved it there, but as I got older, people started to change. All my friends started drifting away from me. Instead of playing cops and chupacabras with me, they started going out to coffee shops with the coyote boys. And they would never invite me! At first, I thought it was just a phase, and soon a coyote boy would come along and invite me out and we would all have a great time together. But after a couple years alone, I realized that wasn’t going to happen. That’s about when I started hearing the rumours. I would walk into the canyon, and everyone would suddenly stop whispering. I felt like everyone’s eyes were glued on me. It was terrible. I had to figure out what they were talking about! One day I saw Kassidy and Karly, two of my closest childhood friends, chatting away in a TarBucks. So, I went in, ordered my coffee, and sat a few seats behind them, listening into every word they said.

KASSIDY: Did you see Becky yesterday? She literally tried to hang out with the coyotes in the canyon.

KARLY: DID I see her?! How could I not?! She is literally a skyscraper. Omg but seriously, Becky needs to clean herself up. Unibrows are like, NOT in.

KASSIDY: OMG true! It’s like she hasn’t even heard of the goat cleanse.

KARLY: It’s like those before and after pictures of the goat cleanse. She’s the before, and we’re the after!

BECKY: After hearing that, I knew what I had to do. To do the goat cleanse, you have to eat two goats a day for thirty days. Even though goat meat tastes terrible, it has less calories and still fills you up. But how could I find goats? I didn’t have any coyote boys out there hunting for me. I only had one option. I had to go to Farmer Joe’s land. He was breeding a whole new stock of goats, ready for my eating. I’d show them. I would be beautiful, and I’d make them regret every word that they’d said. The first 6 days were easy. I snuck into his farm and grabbed the goats. It was working like magic! This all changed on the 7th day. You see, Farmer Jones set up traps after he discovered his goats were all missing. Okay, it’s goat time! Ugh, disgusting. But worth it. I look great! (*Runs after a goat, gets caught in a trap.*) Oh my gosh!!! Help! Somebody! Karly, Kassidy!?

FARMER JONES: I caught you! How dare you make a snack of my prized goats. The heroes are on their way! (*WingWoman enters.*)

WINGWOMAN: Lookee lookee here! Invasions on private property? Stealing and devouring? You get 410 Villains Anonymous meetings. Time to get a move on, chupacabra!

BECKY: Since that whole mess, I realized something. I don’t need a goat cleanse to feel beautiful. I’m beautiful just the way I am. Was it worth getting caught by the heroes to figure that out? Kind of, yeah. I would rather be here with people who listen to me and value me for who I am than back home with those nasty coyote boys and chupacabras. You guys are helping me to conquer my fear, and I owe you the world for that. Thank you so much.

BRUTUS: How brave of you Becky. Truly amazing.

**Scene Seven: Not So Super**

NELLIE: I don’t get it. I just don’t get it. How are you guys the villains, and all the guys I was with are the heroes? It just doesn’t make sense. Sure, you all made a couple bad decisions. But don’t we all? Everyone makes mistakes, but you’re all still good people. All your hearts are in the right place. Even you, Medusa! And in just one meeting, I can tell that you all care about each other so much. You’re so supportive! That’s something the heroes would never understand. If you don’t mind, I’d like to share my story. I’m Nellie, and I used to be a hero. The heroes are divided up into three classes. The A team, B team, and C team. WingWoman is the frontrunner of the A team. She was always on the front lines of every case, cracking codes and solving cases. She set records that most heroes couldn’t even dream of. As for me, I was one of the C team losers. My biggest responsibility was washing capes. When you’re born a hero, you feel like you have a gift that you need to share with the world. But I felt worthless, because I wasn’t doing anything to make a real difference. And meanwhile, Wingwoman and that whole group were constantly moving from crisis to crisis, from villain to villain. Crowds of thousands cheering them on and asking to take pictures of them for magazines. And then there was me, left alone on the sidelines. (*ArcherGirl and WingWoman enter with 3 paparazzi girls, 4 side heroes*)

PAPARAZZI GIRL 1: WingWoman! Smile for the camera!

PAPARAZZI GIRL 2: This one will be front page NYTimes material!

SIDE HERO 2: Hey camera! Make sure to get some shots of me!

PAPARAZZI GIRL 1: Move out of the way! You’re blocking WingWoman!

SIDE HERO 2: Whatever. Who cares about a bunch of paparazzis anyway.

PAPARAZZI GIRL 3: WingWoman, please can we have your autographs!

PAPARAZZI GIRL 1: You’re our heroes! Without you, the world would be a mess.

WINGWOMAN: Thank you guys for the love, but I need some R&R.

PAPARAZZI GIRL 2: We understand, WingWoman. Every great superhero needs some time for themselves.

PAPARAZZI GIRL 3: Can you give us one last pose? (*Heroes strike sassy pose*) Thanks so much! (*Paparazzi exit*)

WINGWOMAN: Wow, can you guys believe that last mission. I mean, there are only so many times I can pick up the leaning tower of Pisa. Now, what’s next on the schedule again. I think I have to pick up the key for New York City. Girls, check my schedule please! (*Side heroes exit*)

NELLIE: The people on the A Team didn’t say anything mean to us, but you could tell that they thought of us as weaklings, and I was tired of being a benchwarmer. So when I went into town later that afternoon and saw an opportunity to show myself, I couldn’t just pass it up. I saw the biggest supervillain ever about to steal from the Yew Nork bank. Don Gato. I knew I could stop him. I could almost smell my spot on the A Team. So, I ran into the bank, right up to Don Gato. “Freeze! This is Glue Gun Girl! Give up the money, or face my wrath!”

DON GATO: Are you kitten me? Go ahead, take your aim.

NELLIE: Glue gun BLAAAST! (*gets into victory pose, pauses, looks up*) Oh, crud. (*Don Gato is about to attack, then looks up at sky. Sees WingWoman descending from treehouse*)

DON GATO: I would love to slice you up right now, but Wingwoman is here, and I must make my escape. (*Throws Nellie the bag of money*)

NELLIE: Wait, what is this? Wait, is this the...OH NO OH NO!

WINGWOMAN: NELLIE NELSON! C Team superhero! How dare you go against the superhero code and commit a crime. It’s people like you who really make me sick. One thousand Villains Anonymous meetings and permanent suspension from the superhero guild. You have brought dishonor to our name.

NELLIE: No! You don’t understand! But, here I am. And actually, I like it better here. Only at the VA do I feel like I have a purpose, people who listen. Who cares if that makes me a “villain.” At this point, I don’t care what they call me. Villain, hero, what does it matter. The only thing that matters is how I feel, and you guys make me feel at home, even though I’ve only been here for a couple of hours.

BRUTUS: Well, Nellie, you always have a home here. Now, our meeting is almost over, but we sure do hope to see you again tomorrow. Now, lemme just finish with some closing -

WINGWOMAN: Stop right there villains! I have made a mistake. Yes, I, Wingwoman have made a mistake! After investigating the crime scene, we found claw marks all over the walls of the safe. Claw marks that Nellie could not create! Claw marks that belong to the notorious Don Gato! Nellie, we now understand that you were trying to stop Don Gato. Next time though, just leave that to me. It’s not your place. Now come with me. You are a hero after all.

NELLIE: WingWoman, I belong here. This is my place. We all make choices. Sure, the so-called villains who stand beside me have made some bad choices, but haven’t you? You may save the world from destruction and chaos, but who are you inside? What matters more to you - the people you help or the glory you get from helping them? We all have our own hero and villain inside of ourselves. You can’t label someone as one or the other based on one choice! And though these guys have done wrong, they’ve also done a lot of good. When I was a hero, nobody would give me the time of day. I felt worthless. But within a couple hours here, I feel like I’m actually a part of something. These people here are here for me, and that’s why I’m going to stay.

WINGWOMAN: Okay...suit yourself. C Team heroes are replaceable. Bye!

NELLIE: I expected nothing less of you. You only care about people when there’s a camera in front of you to prove it. Well, I found my home. A place without labels, a place where we choose the hero inside of us.

Scene Eight: What I Am

What I Am

Everyone:

I’M NOT AWARE OF TOO MANY THINGS

I KNOW WHAT I KNOW, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN

I’M NOT AWARE OF TOO MANY THINGS

I KNOW WHAT I KNOW, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN

Nellie:

PHILOSOPHY AIN’T THE LABEL THAT YOU PUT ON ME

I’M FEELIN’ LIKE

A BRAND NEW GIRL

Cleo:

I'M NOT AWARE OF TOO MANY THINGS

I KNOW WHAT I KNOW, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN, D-DOO YEAH

Cleo and Nellie:

DON’T TRAP ME IN THE SHALLOW WATERS

LET ME SWIM IN THE DEEP

Everyone:

WHAT I AM IS WHAT I AM

ARE YOU WHAT YOU ARE OR WHAT?

WHAT I AM IS WHAT I AM

ARE YOU WHAT YOU ARE, OR?

I'M NOT AWARE OF TOO MANY THINGS

I KNOW WHAT I KNOW, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN

Dreamer:

PHILOSOPHY AIN’T THE LABEL THAT YOU PUT ON ME

Sailor Marina:

I’M FEELIN’ LIKE A BRAND NEW GIRL

Gianna:

I'M NOT AWARE OF TOO MANY THINGS

I KNOW WHAT I KNOW, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN, D-DOO YEAH

Cleo and Nellie:

DON’T TRAP ME IN THE SHALLOW WATERS

LET ME SWIM IN THE DEEP

DON’T TRAP ME IN THE SHALLOW WATERS

LET ME SWIM IN THE DEEP

Everyone:

WHAT I AM IS WHAT I AM

BE WHAT YOU ARE OR WHAT?-

WHAT I AM IS WHAT I AM

BE WHAT YOU ARE OR WHAT?

WHAT I AM IS WHAT I AM

BE WHAT YOU ARE OR WHAT YOU ARE?

WHAT I AM IS WHAT I AM

BE WHAT YOU ARE OR

WHAT?

Cleo (*acapella*):

WHAT I AM IS WHAT I AM

BE WHAT YOU ARE OR WHAT?