The Jewels of the Eleventh Generation

A Science Fiction Comedy By Brian Price and Jerry Stearns

Approx: 30 Minutes

© 2006 Jerry Stearns/Brian Price

3421 44th Avenue South Minneapolis, MN 55406 612-722-2907 jerry@greatnorthernaudio.com www.greatnorthernaudio.com

The Jewels of the Eleventh Generation By Brian Price and Jerry Stearns www.greatnorthernaudio.com

Description 30 minutes

Treasure hunters board a 300-year-old generation starship - The *Professor Irwin Corey* - in search of legendary jewels. As usual, they find pirates, adventures, adorable children and plenty of squeaky toys.

There are three pairs of actors going on here. Pangborn/Larry, Harvey/Loni and Queen/Harrington. So, there is tension and humor within each pair, but they are also used to other, as well. Then the pairs work to split up the other pairs.

The plot and the comic discoveries came around nicely in this script. We had a lot of fun with it.

Cast

Pangborn: Professor Pangborn is a charlatan of the best kind. He always thinks

he's got the suckers right where he wants them, but it usually ends up the other way around. A mature voice, any race, any culture. Named

for one of our favorite writers of all time: Edgar Pangborn

Larry: Larry Oddwalker is a petty criminal with a small brain and big

dreams. Had, or has, a thing for the Queen.

Harvey: Harvey Pooter. The ship's crew. Name is derived from roll-playing

information degradation - can be from 8-18. Bright, and wants to be

in charge of everything or at least in charge of Loni.

Loni: Princess Loni Anderson. The ship's crew. Name is derived from roll-

playing information degradation - can be from 8-18. Bright, and wants to be in charge or everything or at least in charge of Harvey.

Queen: The High Pirate Queen Vivian. Tough and commanding, but not nearly

as tough as she wishes she was.

Harrington: The not-so-loyal first mate. Commanding voice.

Squeaky Toys: Make sure you've got plenty of squeaky toys and at least some of the

cast knows how to speak squeak.

THE JEWELS OF THE ELEVENTH GENERATION

By Brian Price and Jerry Stearns

SCENE 1:	Parking the Flicker
SFX	Sound of idling Flicker '96 Worm Hole Runner with tail beams
PANGBORN:	Keep coming. Come on back. Little more. Little bit.
LARRY:	(CALLS OVER ENGINE) Little what?
PANGBORN:	Little more. Little bit.
LARRY:	Little, like this?
PANGBORN:	That's almost got it. Little less.
LARRY:	Less what?
PANGBORN:	Little more
SFX	Scraping and crunching of Flicker against Irwin Cory Docking clamps Scraping and crunching throughout
PANGBORN:	Oooohok, ok, pull up a little.
LARRY:	Pull out or in?
PANGBORN:	No, pull up, not out. You're still backing up. You wanna back up the other way.
LARRY:	More than that?
PANGBORN:	Little less.
SFX	Another scraping sliding crunch big fat crunch
LARRY:	That got her?
PANGBORN:	That's about got her.

© 2006 by Price/Stearns

1 2 3	LARRY:	Good. How about we get out on your side? Looks a little tight over here.
4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24	PANGBORN:	Fine by me.
	SFX	Motor cuts off, open tin-like squeaky door, air escaping. Pangborn and Larry grunt and groan getting out Pangborn kicks side
	LARRY:	There we are, not bad, not bad. No worse for wear.
	PANGBORN:	Larry, I thought you said you knew your way around these Worm Hole Runners. "Intimately familiar," you said.
	LARRY:	I did say that, Master Pangborn. Of course, when I said intimately, of course, I meant that in the most minimal sense of the word. But docking, now that's a different story. And these bungee cords are hard to work with in free fall. I know how to fly the thing, not how to land it.
25 26	PANGBORN:	I thought you said you owned this Flicker.
27 28 29 30 31 32	LARRY:	Depends, of course, on one's definition of ownership.
	PANGBORN:	Well, I'd say that it means that it's yours and not somebody else's.
33 34 35	LARRY:	Oh, well, perhaps "borrowed" is a more appropriate term in this circumstance.
36 37 38 39 40	PANGBORN:	All right, to me, borrowed would mean that the owner has knowledge of, and has agreed to a transaction of some sort —

1 2 3 4	LARRY:	Perhaps, "liberated" might be a little closer to the phrase we're looking for. And I mean that in the most emotional sense.
5 6 7 8 9	PANGBORN:	Ah, I get the picture. You were wandering along lonely, forlorn, needed a ride. This vehicle was just sitting therelonely, forlorn, needed a pilot. (<i>beat</i>) I'm proud of you, boy. I taught you well.
11	SFX	Larry thumps hard ringing metal, reverb
12 13 14 15	LARRY:	Wow, look at this ship. 300 years old, if it's a day. Hear that? Hear the difference?
16	SFX	Thumps hard metal, then thumps tinny metal
17 18	PANGBORN:	Why yes, Larry, I believe I do.
19 20 21 22 23 24 25	LARRY:	Shoot, this Flicker is made of a petroleum alloy. Sort of like plastic grocery bags pressed together under heat and pressure. You send it through a wormhole and it hits a golf ball and that's all she wrote. Splat. (THUMPS SHIP METAL)
26 27 28 29 30	PANGBORN:	One has to wonder why there'd be a golf ball way out here between the stars? Hell of a slice.
31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39	LARRY:	But, these generation starships were made of real metal, iron, steel you could plow this old baby right through a planet and hardly find a scratch. Don't make 'em like this anymore. (HITS SHIP—THEN HITS FLICKER AGAIN) It's the sound of something that was meant to last.