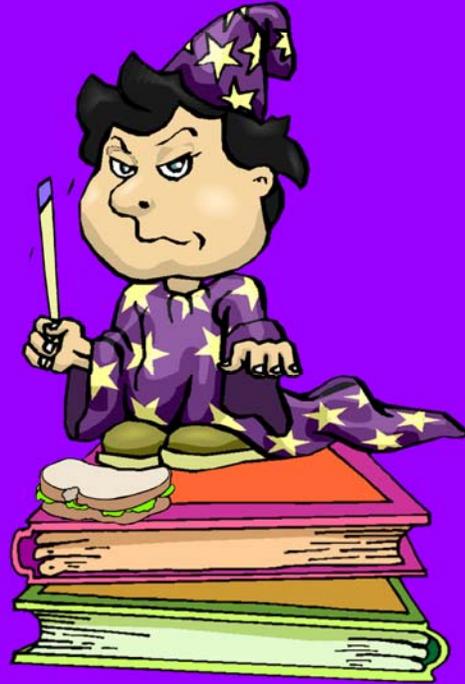


BARRY BOTTER

and the Half-Eaten Bologna Sandwich



Clint Snyder

Norman Maine Publishing

Copyright © 2014, Clint Snyder

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

Barry Botter and the Half-Eaten Bologna Sandwich is fully protected under the copyright laws of the United States of America, and all of the countries covered by the Universal Copyright Convention and countries with which the United States has bilateral copyright relations including Canada, Mexico, Australia, and all nations of the United Kingdom.

Copying or reproducing all or any part of this book in any manner is strictly forbidden by law. No part of this book may be stored in a retrieval system or transmitted in any form by any means including mechanical, electronic, photocopying, recording, or videotaping without written permission from the publisher.

A royalty is due for every performance of this play whether admission is charged or not. A “performance” is any presentation in which an audience of any size is admitted.

The name of the author must appear on all programs, printing, and advertising for the play. The program must also contain the following notice: “Produced by special arrangement with Big Dog/Norman Maine Publishing LLC, Rapid City, SD.”

All rights including professional, amateur, radio broadcasting, television, motion picture, recitation, lecturing, public reading, and the rights of translation into foreign languages are strictly reserved by Big Dog/Norman Maine Publishing LLC, www.NormanMainePlays.com, to whom all inquiries should be addressed.

Norman Maine Publishing
P.O. Box 1401
Rapid City, SD 57709

Barry Botter and the Half-Eaten Bologna Sandwich

SPOOF. Audiences of all ages will enjoy this hilarious spoof of J.K. Rowling's Harry Potter books. As Barry, a teenage wizard, anxiously waits for the Dark Lord to arrive and eat the other half of his bologna sandwich, he encounters a host of madcap characters including a whiny ghost, a screaming plant, a wig-crazed girl, a wizard who is horrible at casting spells, a janitor fascinated with a Rubik's Cube, and many others.

Performance Time: Approximately 30 minutes.

Characters

(10 M, 9 F, 6 flexible)

- BARRY:** A melodramatic wizard who wants to know who has taken a large bite out of his bologna sandwich; has a scar on his forehead that is shaped like a bent staple and wears a dark robe; male.
- HERMIA:** Barry's friend, a smart, overly emotional witch; wears a dark robe; female.
- DON BEASLEY:** Barry's friend, a funny wizard who everyone gangs up on; wears a dark robe; male.
- MR. BEASLEY:** Don's dimwitted father; male.
- MRS. BEASLEY:** Don's overbearing mother; female.
- CHOW CHOW:** Would like to Barry to take her to the dance and be his girlfriend; female.
- MINNY:** Barry's overprotective "girlfriend," who is not actually dating Barry but wants him to take her to the dance; female.
- LOONEY LOVEY:** A strange girl who has invisible friends; female.
- MOANY MOANA:** Annoying ghost who wants to be popular but cries and whines about her problems and suffers from mood swings; female.
- TONKY:** Barry's wig-crazed friend; female.
- LIL' DARLIN':** Barry's enemy; has long blond hair; male.
- LUSHIOUS:** Lil' Darlin's self-obsessed father; has long blond hair; male.
- MRS. MALFA:** Lil' Darlin's mother; has long blond hair; female.
- NEIL SHORTTOP:** Wizard who is horrible at casting spells; male.
- PROFESSOR PLANTLADY:** A teacher at Bogwarts who tries to help Barry prepare for the arrival of the Dark Lord; flexible.

PROFESSOR TREE-LAWN: A wacky witch who throws around tea leaves and thinks the end is coming; female.

PROFESSOR MCGOOGLE: A teacher at Bogwarts who tries to help Barry prepare for the arrival of the Dark Lord; flexible.

PROFESSOR FLIPSWITCH: A teacher at Bogwarts who tries to help Barry prepare for the arrival of the Dark Lord; flexible.

DUMBELL: A wise old professor who has to use the bathroom frequently; male.

SNIPPY: A pretentious teacher at Bogwarts who has hated Barry from the moment they met; flexible.

DRAKEY: A large person-like magical potted plant who screams a lot; wears a plant costume; flexible.

DONBY: Adorable elf who is really the Dark Lord; male.

JORGE: Ted's twin brother; had his name changed and adopted Mexican culture as his own; male.

TED: Jorge's twin, who yearns for a good dental plan; male.

HAGGARD: Large janitor at Bogwarts who is fascinated with a Rubik's Cube; flexible.

NOTE: All characters may have a thick British accent, if desired.

Barry Botter
6

Setting

Bogwarts cafeteria.

Set

School cafeteria. There is a long table and chairs.

Props

3 Lunchboxes or lunch bags

Tea leaves

Large book entitled, "The Nutritional and Ethical Issues
Surrounding Magical Mountain Slugs."

Broken magic wand, for Don

Rubik's Cube

Half-eaten bologna sandwich

Hairbrush

Bright green wig

Pink wig

Pair of cat ears

Sound Effect

Train

“Whenever a student
is in need,
I will answer their call
in a dignified
and pop-out-of-nowhere
kind of way
that is refreshing
but also really frightening.”

—Dumbell

Barry Botter and the Half-Eaten Bologna Sandwich

(AT RISE: The Bogwarts cafeteria. There is a long table and chairs. Wearing dark robes, Barry, Don, and Hermia are seated at the table. They pull out their lunches.)

BARRY: Wiggy died last night.

DON: What?

BARRY: He died.

HERMIA: How?

BARRY: Well, I saw him carrying the post. I ordered a new chair online and he was making that cooing noise that owls make, you know, "Coo-coo! Coo-coo!" But he was dragging a really heavy package so it was like, "Caoh! Cacaoh!" Then he lost control and ran right into a power line, which then proceeded to explode, bursting poor little Wiggy into burning flames and making an awful mess right on the street in front of Muggies. Fortunately, they were so stupid that they just thought it was a falling comet or something stupid like that.

HERMIA: That's awful. I read about it in a book somewhere.

DON: Wicked!

HERMIA: What?

DON: I said, wicked. It's a bloody marvel, isn't it?

HERMIA: You disgust me sometimes, Don! You really do!

DON: Oh, no, here comes that bloody Professor Tree-Lawn again.

(Professor Tree-Lawn enters, throwing tea leaves as if they are confetti.)

PROFESSOR TREE-LAWN: The end is coming! The tea leaves spoke to me. Have some more! The end is coming!

Tea Leaves! The end is coming! *(Her voice suddenly deepens and it is as if a demon enters her body.)* Barry Botter. The darkness has already come for you tonight and has left you a surprise in your lunch pail. You will soon know true pain. *(Snaps out of it.)* Tea leaves! Have some more tea leaves! The end is coming! *(Exits.)*

DON: She's absolutely bananas.

HERMIA: I wish you would be more tolerant of people, Don! I really do!

BARRY: What do you think she meant by "the darkness has already come for me tonight"?

DON: Who cares? She's mental.

HERMIA: Don, you say something offensive like that again, and I'm going to hit you with this oversize book I'm reading, "The Nutritional and Ethical Issues Surrounding Magical Mountain Slugs," then I'm going to cast a spell on you to make you slap yourself.

DON: *(Sarcastic.)* Oh, that book sounds really useful, "The Nutritional and Ethical Issues Surrounding Magical Mountain Slugs."

HERMIA: Oh, thank you.

DON: I was being sarcastic. No one cares about slugs. It's stupid. Their brains are the size of a speck.

HERMIA: Your brain is the size of a speck! *(Clocks Don with the book, takes out her wand, and casts a spell.)* "Selfus slapus."

(Don slaps himself.)

DON: Ow! Oh, that does it! *(Takes out his wand, which is clearly broken, and casts a spell.)* "Selfus slapus!" *(Jumps back when the spell backfires and he slaps himself again.)* Blast this wand! "Selfus slapus!" *(Slaps himself again.)*

BARRY: Will you two just marry each other and get it over with already? At least I don't have relationship problems like you two do.

(Looney Lovey enters.)

LOONEY LOVEY: *(Looking around in a daze.)* Oh, hello there, Barry.

BARRY: Oh! Hi, Looney.

LOONEY LOVEY: Hello!

BARRY: Uhhh...hi.

LOONEY LOVEY: Hello!

BARRY: Ermmm...hey.

LOONEY LOVEY: Hello!

BARRY: What are you up to, Looney?

LOONEY LOVEY: Well, I was just petting my invisible friends in the garden. See, I had just knitted them a sweater using nothing except my own hair as yarn, and then Chow Chow came up to me and told me that she sort of liked you, but not really, but also did, and wanted you to ask her to the dance.

DON: *(To Hermia.)* She's loony, all right.

HERMIA: *(Waving wand.)* "Selfus slapus."

(Don slaps himself.)

LOONEY LOVEY: Hmm...what a strange thing to do.

(Chow Chow enters.)

CHOW CHOW: *(To Barry, anxiously.)* Did she tell you?

BARRY: Tell me? *(Realizes.)* Ah, yeah, about that...well, it's a little complicated because there's this other girl...

CHOW CHOW: Who?

(Minnie enters.)

MINNY: *(To Barry, indicating Chow Chow, angry.)* Who is this?

LOONEY LOVEY: *(To herself.)* Uh-oh.

BARRY: Minny, what a pleasant surprise.

LOONEY LOVEY: *(To herself.)* Well, this is awkward. I'm going to go milk some invisible cows. *(Exits.)*

MINNY: You have to take me to the dance! Don't you remember all the dates we've been on?! We're practically dating already.

BARRY: What dates?

MINNY: Well, for instance, do you remember that one time underground when I read that diary and then I got all woooo-possessed or whatever, and then there was, like, a giant snake monster making people petrified, and then you had to fight the giant snake thingy until you were all bloody and sweaty and you almost died, but that really cool bird thing saved you and gave you a sword until you were, like, "raaa" and stabbed it up its mouth? It was like the snake had a peanut butter sandwich stuck on the roof of its mouth, only it wasn't a peanut butter sandwich...it was a giant sword, but that other creepy ghost-looking man wasn't quite dead, so you had to rip out a giant yellow smelly tooth out of the snake and stab the book to death until it started squirting out blood like a fountain, which was really cool. You were really dirty, and I'm pretty sure you had died for about three minutes, but you looked very suave and muscular. I saw the whole thing. I was just pretending to be passed out so that you would save me like a damsel in distress. Isn't that romantic? It's not a date like the movies or anything, but you still had fun, right?

BARRY: Uhhh...right.

MINNY: So, you're taking me to the dance, right?

[END OF FREEVIEW]