

CHARLIE MONOLOGUE

In this scene, Froggy has set our very shy Charlie up as a great story teller in his own country. He has now gotten everyone to encourage the reluctant Charlie into telling one of his famous stories –

(Important NOTE – do not worry about the actual words in this piece, the important part is to tell a story to the “audience” in this nonsensical language using all methods at your disposal)

CHARLIE – Eh.. Brope snyep, snyope sss—(starts again) Breez *neez-nyeep*, sneep – (no good, velars throat) (Froggy hands him a whiskey – he downs it in one gulp and begins again

Mirduschki omni

(In the little town of Merridew

Bolyeeshnya,

there lived a little ooold woman....

Mirlo aramznyi bro-o-oach peevno

(in falsetto) “Zhmeetna! Zhmmetna!

Zhmeetna! Zhmmetna!” (back to narrator voice)

Do –du berznoznia dotsky, Marla

(and her beautiful daughter Marla)

Ah, Byoostky dottsky! Perch damasa

(AH! A beautiful daughter but as stupid as

Baxa raxa, Hai

a stone.....

(in a youthful falsetto)

“Mirlo meeshno, mirlo em?

(“I’m heading out now Mom” said Marla

Dichni marla omsk, “y preeznia praznia,

said marla “and trade these chesses for some

Praznia, preep?

Fine buttons” and so on...

“Hai schmootka!” mirloski momsk.

Per dontcha hopni skipni truda wudsk!”

“Meem? Hponi skipni truda wudsk? Ha hahah! No, No (aside) hehehehe

(aloud)” Adios, momsk!”

Hopni, skipni, hopni, skipni, hopni skipni truda wudsk. (tone becomes ominous) Meemskivai – omby

Odderzeiden der foret z, mirduschhka – Omskivar! (in a deep voice) “Broizhni, broizhni! Broizhni, broizhni!

Yach! Aglianastica, Omskivar. Das leetskicheelden ranski haidven Omski’s inda vutz.

“Mir-lo” Omski deech praznadya. Mirol-lo~! Porlo papnoobscrodnyi! Das

(imitating a huge beast crashing thru forest) broizhni, broizhni! broizhni, broizhni!!! Y byootsky dottsky?

Hai

(using hands first left)

Hopni, skipni, hopni, skipni, opni skipni -! (then right)

broizhni, broizhni! broizhni, broizhni -!!

(left) Hopni, skipni, hopni –

broizhni, Broizhni –

Hopni, skipni –

Broizhni –

(two hands confront each other) “Ah?”

(as Marla in fearless foolhardy falsetto chant)

“Irlo mirlo momsky meem! Eevno peevno pomsy peem! (a moment then the right hand gobbles up the

Charlie with a shrug, tells the moral) Blit?!