



Jack and the Frankenbeanstalk

By Jim and Jane Jeffries

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 **Pioneer**
DRAMA SERVICE

For preview only

JACK AND THE FRANKENBEANSTALK

By JIM JEFFRIES and JANE JEFFRIES

CAST OF CHARACTERS

	<i># of lines</i>
DR. FRANKENBEAN	female mad scientist; creates genetically- modified food 155
OGRE	assistant to Dr. Frankenbean; nobody remembers his name 38
<u>THE VILLAGE PEOPLE:</u>	
INDIAN	down-to-earth princess à la Pocahontas 60
COWBOY	old west gunslinger; human bean rights activist 54
CONSTRUCTION WORKER	follows Indian and Cowboy's lead; good at tracking 56
MUM	Jack's mother; loves her dim son 35
JACK	young man who still lives with his Mum; a few beans short of an enchilada 167
MOO-MOO	Jack's cow 41
<u>BEAN BROTHERS (and SISTER):</u>	
GARBANZO	has slight Italian accent; loves puns 84
FAVO	womanizing grouch 124
PINTO	the sister; communicates through a squeeze horn and body language 2
HARP	servant of Giant; not interested in Favo's advances 53
GIANT	voice from offstage; does not like intruders 22
POLICE OFFICER FRIENDLY	cop investigating Jack and his doings 14

SETTING

TIME: Present day.

PLACE: Dr. Frankenbean's laboratory, in front of Jack's house, and Giant's castle in the sky.

This play can be produced with very simple sets or you can make them as elaborate as your budget allows. Keep in mind that all scene changes happen quickly.

Dr. Frankenbean's laboratory requires a table with various beakers and gadgets.

A flat UP RIGHT, depicts the exterior of Jack's house in the woods. A stool sits in front of the house. Trees and bushes suggest the woods around the house.

Giant's castle in the clouds needs a table with a large pot, a rubber chicken that squeaks and two large glass salad bowls. Other elements such as large candelabra may be added around the room to suggest opulence and wealth.

SUMMARY OF SCENES

ACT ONE

Scene One: Dr. Frankenbean's laboratory.

Scene Two: Jack's house in the woods, a short time later and into the next morning.

ACT TWO

Scene One: Giant's castle in the clouds, immediately following.

Scene Two: Jack's house in the woods, immediately following.



JACK AND THE FRANKENBEANSTALK

ACT ONE

Scene One

1 AT RISE: Frankenbean's laboratory. A pair of jeans and a set of jumper cables are out of sight under the table. SOUND EFFECT: THUNDER. LIGHTS UP. FRANKENBEAN, excited, works in her lab.

FRANKENBEAN: Igor!

5 **OGRE:** (*ENTERS carrying a potted plant. Grunts.*) Ogre!

FRANKENBEAN: Oh, right. "Ogre." (*To AUDIENCE.*) I lost custody of Igor in the divorce settlement with Victor. (*To OGRE.*) Ogre, put the beanstalk on the table. (*OGRE puts the plant on the table.*) This is it, Ogre. The day I create new life! Genetically-modified beans!

10 Ogre, did you bring human genes for me to modify? (*OGRE reaches under the table and pulls out a pair of blue jeans.*) Really? (*Beat.*) Okay. Whatever. Now, we must combine the human jeans and the bean plant. Wrap the jeans around the plant. (*OGRE does.*) Good, good. Now, hold the plant— (*Passes the plant to OGRE and takes out one end of a set of jumper cables from under the table.*) —

15 while I attach these jumper cables to you. (*OGRE takes a step back, looks at FRANKENBEAN and the jumper cables, and grunts in question.*) To combine the jeans and the beans, we need intense heat and a massive electric charge. I've attached these wires to a lightning rod on the roof. (*OGRE gives a very dubious look.*) Don't worry. You won't feel a thing. (*OGRE grunts in question.*) As a matter of fact, you'll be better than ever. Think of this as circuit training. (*Clamps the jumper cables onto OGRE.*) Now, all we have to do is wait for a bolt of lightning. (*Awkward silence.*) Any time

20 now. (*Another awkward silence.*) I don't understand. The Weather Channel predicted a 60% chance of life-mutating lightning bolts today. (*VILLAGE PEOPLE burst IN, carrying flashlights and tuning forks. INDIAN carries a baseball bat.*)

INDIAN: Stop right there!

30 **FRANKENBEAN:** What's this? An Indian, a cowboy and a construction worker?

CONSTRUCTION WORKER: That's right. We are—

FRANKENBEAN: No! Don't say it! Don't say it!

VILLAGE PEOPLE: The village people!

35 **FRANKENBEAN:** Please tell me you're not on a reunion tour.

CONSTRUCTION WORKER: Of course not. Do you see a policeman with us? No, we are people from the village, and we are here to stop you!

1 **FRANKENBEAN:** It's broad daylight. What's with the flashlights?
INDIAN: Torches. (*Beat.*) I know it's more a British idiom...
FRANKENBEAN: Got it. And the forks?
VILLAGE PEOPLE: (*INDIAN, COWBOY and CONSTRUCTION WORKER*
5 *each in turn hits a tuning fork and hums. They harmonize.*) Pitchforks.
FRANKENBEAN: Torches and pitchforks. Rather predictable, isn't it?
INDIAN: You've got to play to your strengths. Now bring us Dr.
Frankenbean!
CONSTRUCTION WORKER: And grab us all a coffee while you're at it,
10 hon. I take two creams and three sugars.
COWBOY: Black and scalding hot.
INDIAN: Just an herbal tea for me.
FRANKENBEAN: You buffoons! I'm Dr. Frankenbean!
COWBOY: You're Dr. Frankenbean?
15 **FRANKENBEAN:** Yes.
CONSTRUCTION WORKER: But Dr. Frankenbean is a mad scientist.
FRANKENBEAN: So?
CONSTRUCTION WORKER: You're a woman.
FRANKENBEAN: Are you saying mad scientists can't be women?
20 **COWBOY:** All the famous mad scientists, like Dr. Jekyll.
CONSTRUCTION WORKER: Dr. Doom.
INDIAN: Dr. Horrible.
VILLAGE PEOPLE: They're all men.
FRANKENBEAN: I am so tired of hearing about that good ol' boys club
25 of mad scientists.
INDIAN: Well, then maybe you should go into the Disney princess
market. It's dominated by women.
FRANKENBEAN: I'm not wasting a Ph.D. from Oxford just to be arm
candy.
30 **INDIAN:** (*Offended.*) Hey! We are strong, independent women!
FRANKENBEAN: Oh, please. You see one broad-shouldered
Englishman, and you go all "painting with the colors of the wind."
INDIAN: Oh, you dastardly villain! You're evil.
FRANKENBEAN: Say that word again.
35 **INDIAN:** What word? "Villain"?
FRANKENBEAN: No.
COWBOY: "Dastardly"?
FRANKENBEAN: No.

- 1 **CONSTRUCTION WORKER:** *(Beat.)* “Oh”? *(ALL look at CONSTRUCTION WORKER.)*
- FRANKENBEAN:** No! “Evil.” That sounds good. *(Stretches out the word.)* Eeevil. *(Says it in an evil way.)* Eeevil.
- 5 **INDIAN:** I hate to interrupt your evil... monologue, but we’re here to stop your nefarious plan.
- CONSTRUCTION WORKER:** Nefarious?
- FRANKENBEAN:** It means evil. *(Stretches out the word.)* Nefaaarious. *(Says it in an evil way.)* Nefaaarious.
- 10 **INDIAN:** *(Pause.)* In any case, we know that you are a genetic engineer.
- CONSTRUCTION WORKER:** *(Points to OGRE.)* Just look at that mutated iguana.
- FRANKENBEAN:** Igor.
- OGRE:** Ogre!
- 15 **INDIAN:** That’s an ogre? You took him out of his natural environment and forced him to be your slave?
- FRANKENBEAN:** In his natural environment, he terrorizes villages and eats large barnyard animals.
- COWBOY:** Oh. In that case—
- 20 **INDIAN:** Shrek would never do that.
- FRANKENBEAN:** You need to get over your Disney fixation.
- COWBOY:** Shrek is Dreamworks.
- FRANKENBEAN:** Whatever. *(Points to OGRE.)* This guy is a menace. I’m keeping your cows, horses and alpacas safe.
- 25 **CONSTRUCTION WORKER:** Alpacas?
- FRANKENBEAN:** All the rage on hipster farms.
- INDIAN:** If he eats them, he eats them. It’s all a part of—
- VILLAGE PEOPLE:** The circle of life.
- FRANKENBEAN:** Disney fixation, I’m telling you.
- 30 **CONSTRUCTION WORKER:** Well, this is a fairy tale, you know.
- FRANKENBEAN:** Why are you sticking your nose in my business anyway? I’ve never bothered the village.
- INDIAN:** That’s because *(Sings to the tune of “Colors of the Wind.”)*
The lightning and the thunder are my brothers.
- 35 The ogre and the goblin are my friends.
We share a biosphere with one another
In a circuit, in a hoop that never ends.
- FRANKENBEAN:** Hold it. Circuit? Lightning is your brother? Say, could you give a mad scientist a hand here? If you could just call down
- 40 a lightning strike here on Igor—

- 1 **OGRE:** Ogre!
FRANKENBEAN: You'd be helping me out a ton.
CONSTRUCTION WORKER: We could never hurt that poor egret.
FRANKENBEAN: Igor.
- 5 **OGRE:** Ogre!
CONSTRUCTION WORKER: Because we belong to the—
VILLAGE PEOPLE: *(Form the letters with their bodies as they sing them.)* P–E–T–A!
COWBOY: It's fun to be in the—
- 10 **VILLAGE PEOPLE:** *(Form the letters with their bodies as they sing them.)* P–E–T–A! *(OGRE shakes, vibrates and dances to the song.)*
CONSTRUCTION WORKER: *(Sings.)* You can have a good meal, as long as it's vegetable—
COWBOY: Hey, what's wrong with the beastie?
- 15 **FRANKENBEAN:** *(Off-hand.)* He found your performance shocking. *(More excited.)* Shocking! That's it! That's what I've been waiting for! *(OGRE stops shaking. FRANKENBEAN takes the bean plant from him.)*
COWBOY: What's that?
- 20 **FRANKENBEAN:** *(Looks at the bean plant. Gets progressively louder and more excited.)* Genetically-engineered beans. It worked! They're alive. They're alive! They're alive!
INDIAN: Genetically-modified beans are a crime against nature!
COWBOY: I don't want nobody messin' with my beans!
- 25 **FRANKENBEAN:** *(Removes the jumper cables from OGRE.)* Nonsense. Genetically-engineered foods have been universally proven safe by corporate lobbyists and their duly-elected lackeys.
CONSTRUCTION WORKER: We'll start a grassroots movement to stop you!
- 30 **FRANKENBEAN:** How quaint. But we've already genetically-engineered grass, too. No roots. You can roll it up like a carpet now.
COWBOY: *(Pulls a four-leaf clover from his holster.)* We were thinking of stopping you a bit more directly.
FRANKENBEAN: With a four-leaf clover?
- 35 **COWBOY:** You gotta ask yourself one question. Do I feel lucky? Well, do you, punk? Do you feel lucky?
FRANKENBEAN: What are you going to do with that?
COWBOY: Sticks and stones will break your bones.
FRANKENBEAN: You idiot. That's no rock. That's a sham-rock. And I
- 40 thought you didn't believe in violence.



- 1 **INDIAN:** Against animals and blood-thirsty monsters, no. But we're fine with using violence against anyone who fools with Mother Nature. *(Raises the baseball bat.)*
- FRANKENBEAN:** A baseball bat?
- 5 **INDIAN:** Grandfather Ash amputated his own pinkie finger for this. You should be appreciative. *(ALL look to CONSTRUCTION WORKER.)*
- CONSTRUCTION WORKER:** What?
- FRANKENBEAN:** Where's your weapon?
- CONSTRUCTION WORKER:** I just thought I'd offer some constructive
- 10 criticism.
- FRANKENBEAN:** No! Anything but that! Igor—
- OGRE:** Ogre!
- FRANKENBEAN:** Pick the beans from the plant and flee! *(Starts to flee. OGRE picks beans as instructed, but very slowly. FRANKENBEAN*
- 15 *turns back to OGRE.)* Come on!
- COWBOY:** What's with him?
- FRANKENBEAN:** He's a bit on the slow side. *(During the following lines, OGRE slowly crosses to EXIT.)*
- CONSTRUCTION WORKER:** Slow like a zombie.
- 20 **COWBOY:** Haven't you been keeping up? Zombies are crazy fast, now.
- CONSTRUCTION WORKER:** Oh, right. Slow like a mummy?
- COWBOY:** Fast now, too.
- CONSTRUCTION WORKER:** Right. Slow like a Workplace Environment Committee meeting? *(ALL stare at CONSTRUCTION WORKER.)*
- 25 **FRANKENBEAN:** *(Looks back at OGRE.)* Yeah, like that.
- CONSTRUCTION WORKER:** Right. *(OGRE finally EXITS.)*
- COWBOY:** Shouldn't we do something to stop the ogre?
- INDIAN:** And violate his self-determination and personhood?
- CONSTRUCTION WORKER:** Right. What should we do then?
- 30 **INDIAN:** Attack Dr. Frankenbean. She's only a human.
- FRANKENBEAN:** Igor!
- OGRE:** *(From OFF.)* Ogre!
- CONSTRUCTION WORKER:** No, we're eager. *(VILLAGE PEOPLE chase FRANKENBEAN OFF. BLACKOUT.)*

End of Scene One

ACT ONE
Scene Two

1 LIGHTS UP: Jack's house in the woods. A newspaper, "The Moo York Times," is on the stool. MUM leads MOO-MOO ON by a rope tied around MOO-MOO'S waist. JACK follows them ON.

MUM: Well, Jack, we are officially at the end of our rope. (*Smacks MOO-MOO'S rope into JACK'S hands.*) Weevils wiped out our wheat, the feather fungus finished our fowls, and the milk malady maimed Moo-Moo.

MOO-MOO: (*Mournful.*) Moo.

JACK: Where some people see challenges, I see opportunities.

10 **MUM:** Income taxes took our egg money, property taxes took our home, and sales taxes took our boat.

MOO-MOO: (*More mournful.*) Moo.

JACK: Where some people see a glass half empty, I see a glass too big.

15 **MUM:** And finally, you've had four years for your bachelor's degree, two years for your master's degree, three years for your Ph.D., and five years for your aroma therapy certification (*Yells.*), and you are still living at home!

MOO-MOO: (*Even more mournful.*) Moo.

20 **JACK:** Where some people see—

MUM: Stop it!

MOO-MOO: Moo!

JACK: I'm just trying to cheer you up. (*MOO-MOO crosses to stool, picks up the newspaper and reads.*)

25 **MUM:** Cheer me up by getting a job.

JACK: I tried. Every alternative medicine office I applied to wants me to do aroma therapy and massage.

MUM: So?

JACK: I don't do manual labor.

30 **MUM:** We've got to do something. The excise tax man is coming next week.

JACK: So? It's been years since you've worked out, Mum.

MUM: (*Stares at JACK.*) It's time you exercised yourself, Jack.

JACK: What do you want me to do?

35 **MUM:** We need some fast cash. Take Moo-Moo to market and sell her.

MOO-MOO: (*Snaps the newspaper down and looks at MUM.*) Moo?

JACK: Who'd buy a cow that doesn't give milk?

- 1 **MUM:** *(Spells it out.)* The B–U–T–C–H–E–R.
- MOO-MOO:** *(Drops the newspaper and tries to leave. She is stopped by the rope JACK holds.)* Moo!
- JACK:** *(Takes time to spell out “butcher” in his head.)* Okay. Maybe
- 5 the butler will hire Moo-Moo as a milkmaid. *(MOO-MOO stops struggling. MUM and MOO-MOO stare at JACK.)* Come on, Moo-Moo. A new career awaits. *(Pulls MOO-MOO, who resists. MUM EXITS RIGHT. JACK crosses LEFT with MOO-MOO three short steps and then sits down, appearing winded.)* I didn’t know the market was so
- 10 far away. I’m exhausted.
- MOO-MOO:** *(Tired.)* Moo.
- JACK:** Easy for you to say. *(FRANKENBEAN and OGRE ENTER LEFT, looking over their shoulders. JACK stands up.)* Excuse me good lady and... *(Looks close.)* Good heavens!
- 15 **FRANKENBEAN:** What do you want?
- JACK:** Is that a troll?
- OGRE:** Ogre!
- JACK:** Definitely not an ogre. Those come with donkeys. *(Looks closely at FRANKENBEAN.)* Oh, I’m sorry. *(To OGRE.)* Ogre it is.
- 20 **FRANKENBEAN:** Watch it, buddy. I’m a genetic engineer.
- JACK:** So?
- FRANKENBEAN:** I can tell by looking at you that the gene pool needs some serious cleaning. And I’m just the one to do it.
- JACK:** *(Confused.)* Right. *(Beat.)* So, I was wondering if you were in the
- 25 market for a cow?
- OGRE:** Ogre! *(Eager and salivating, eyes MOO-MOO and moves toward her with arms out.)*
- MOO-MOO:** *(Steps back. Nervous.)* Moo!
- JACK:** What’s with your friend?
- 30 **FRANKENBEAN:** *(Tries to push OGRE away from MOO-MOO, but OGRE continues to move forward.)* He’s very fond of cows. Can you give me a hand here?
- JACK:** With what?
- FRANKENBEAN:** Are you blind or just stupid? Help me stop this ogre!
- 35 **JACK:** It looks like you’re having trouble controlling your anger.
- OGRE:** Ogre!
- JACK:** Your angry ogre. Fortunately, I can soothe him. I’m a licensed aromatherapist.
- FRANKENBEAN:** The only aroma he wants is hamburgers on the grill.

- 1 **JACK:** Exhale the desire to consume farm animals. (*OGRE exhales a very long breath into JACK'S face.*) Inhale peace. (*OGRE inhales, then makes a happy sigh.*) That should do it. Ogre and Moo-Moo should be great friends now.
- 5 **FRANKENBEAN:** Unfortunately, Ogre has no funds to purchase a cow, seeing that he's my slave and all.
- JACK:** Oh. Well, why don't you buy Moo-Moo?
- FRANKENBEAN:** What would I do with a cow?
- JACK:** Yogurt?
- 10 **FRANKENBEAN:** I'm lactose intolerant.
- JACK:** Of course you are. (*Thinks.*) But this cow is a talking cow.
- FRANKENBEAN:** Talking animals are only in fairy tales.
- JACK:** Like in "Jack and the Frankenbeanstalk"?
- FRANKENBEAN:** Point taken. So prove the cow can talk.
- 15 **JACK:** Right. (*To MOO-MOO.*) How are you feeling today?
- MOO-MOO:** Moo—
- JACK:** —oody. Yes, I can understand your sadness. I mean, you've always wanted to be a dancer, but you've only got one dance move. What was it again? The—
- 20 **MOO-MOO:** Moo—
- JACK:** —oonwalk. Yes, you and Michael Jackson. And you had similar tastes in clothes. You both liked to wear a—
- MOO-MOO:** Moo. (*Pause while JACK waits expectantly.*) Moo.
- JACK:** Yes, a mu-mu. Very flattering for your figure. (*Pause while he*
- 25 *looks at FRANKENBEAN.*)
- FRANKENBEAN:** That's pathetic.
- JACK:** No, really, I can—
- FRANKENBEAN:** A talking cow who is moody, only moonwalks and wears a mu-mu? How much do you expect to get for that?
- 30 **JACK:** How much you got?
- FRANKENBEAN:** Well, let's see. (*Checks her pockets. Pulls out a small vial.*) I've got this serum from Dr. Jekyll that lets your id go gangbusters and turns you into a massive rage-monster.
- JACK:** I thought gamma radiation did that?
- 35 **FRANKENBEAN:** Um, no.
- JACK:** Not interested.
- FRANKENBEAN:** (*Pulls another small vial from her pockets.*) Okay, I've got this potion from Dr. Faustus that summons Mephistopheles and gives you the power of a demon.



1 **JACK:** And does a motorcycle and cool burning skull come with it?
FRANKENBEAN: Um, no.
JACK: Not interested.
FRANKENBEAN: *(Pulls out a scalpel [obviously fake].)* Okay, I've got
5 this scalpel from Dr. Moreau that helps you turn animals into humans with special powers.
JACK: I thought the X-Gene did that.
FRANKENBEAN: Look, I'm talking about classic literature. *Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, Faustus, The Island of Dr. Moreau...*
10 **JACK:** I'm talking about classic literature, too. *The Hulk, Ghost Rider, The Uncanny X-Men...*
FRANKENBEAN: Comic books?
JACK: Classic comic books. That's what I did all of my book reports on.
15 **FRANKENBEAN:** At least you're reading something.
JACK: Not really. I just used the CliffsNotes for the reports.
FRANKENBEAN: Of course you did. *(Sighs.)* Well, I don't really have anything else—
OGRE: Ogre! *(Hands JACK three beans and takes the rope from JACK. OGRE starts pulling MOO-MOO toward him.)*
20 **JACK:** What are these?
FRANKENBEAN: Genetically-engineered beans. The biggest breakthrough in genetic modification since sliced bread.
JACK: Sliced bread?
25 **FRANKENBEAN:** The bread cells slice themselves.
JACK: Oh. What do these engineered beans do?
FRANKENBEAN: Provide fiber and lower cholesterol.
JACK: My cholesterol numbers have been a little high.
FRANKENBEAN: *(Takes the beans from JACK.)* It doesn't matter. I'm
30 not willing to trade these beans. *(JACK takes the rope from OGRE. OGRE pats MOO-MOO'S head.)* I sacrificed too much for them. I slaved away for 20 years in my laboratory for this. And I also experienced a very shocking performance by—
CONSTRUCTION WORKER: *(From OFF LEFT.)* I think she went this way.
35 **FRANKENBEAN:** The village people!
COWBOY: *(From OFF LEFT.)* I see Igor's tracks.
OGRE: *(Yells OFF.)* Ogre!
FRANKENBEAN: Quiet, you fool! *(To herself.)* I must hide the beans.
JACK: Hey, couldn't you use Moo-Moo for your research?

1 **FRANKENBEAN:** What?
MOO-MOO: Moo?
JACK: Use Moo-Moo for your research. We could trade.
FRANKENBEAN: *(To herself.)* Hmm. I could hide the beans with this
5 local yokel. He is so ignorant that he would never realize that he
has the scientific breakthrough of the century in his grubby little
hands.
JACK: I'm right here, you know.
FRANKENBEAN: Right. Back to business. Genetically engineered
10 cows that can talk? It has possibilities. I could cross this cow with
rich people and get 1% milk.
JACK: So the cow for the beans? *(Holds out a hand.)*
INDIAN: *(From OFF LEFT.)* She went this way!
FRANKENBEAN: Deal! *(Shakes JACK'S hand. FRANKENBEAN takes*
15 *MOO-MOO'S rope and gives JACK the beans. OGRE looks happy.)*
Igor—
OGRE: Ogre.
FRANKENBEAN: Whatever! *(Points OFF RIGHT.)* I'll go this way. *(Points*
UPSTAGE.) You go that way and lead them through the woods while
20 I escape. *(OGRE shrugs, grunts and EXITS UPSTAGE.)*
FRANKENBEAN: Jack, if you see the village people, under no
circumstances can you tell them about the beans. Okay?
JACK: Why not?
FRANKENBEAN: It's a secret.
25 **JACK:** Uh, okay. Who are the village people?
FRANKENBEAN: *(Shakes her head.)* Oh, so young. Let's just say
they're people from the village. *(To MOO-MOO.)* Come on, Cow.
Let's go meet my family. They won't believe that I didn't have to
spend any—
30 **MOO-MOO:** Moo—
FRANKENBEAN: —lah to get you. Not like they know the value of a
dollar, the bunch of—
MOO-MOO: Moo—
FRANKENBEAN: —chers. So, I guess talking about moolah with
35 moochers is—
MOO-MOO: Moo—
FRANKENBEAN: —oot. You know, Cow, you are a brilliant
conversationalist. How did you learn to be such a good listener?
MOO-MOO: I studied under Sigmund Freud in the field of psychoanalysis.

- 1 **FRANKENBEAN:** Wow! (*Beat.*) You, too? Let's do some free association. I'll say a word and you say the first word that pops into your head. Popsicle.
- MOO-MOO:** Moo.
- 5 **FRANKENBEAN:** Wombat.
- MOO-MOO:** Moo.
- FRANKENBEAN:** McDonald's.
- MOO-MOO:** Crimes against humanity. (*EXITS RIGHT with FRANKENBEAN.*)
- 10 **JACK:** (*Watches them leave. Shrugs.*) Who knew? (*Looks at his beans and puts them in his pocket.*) Three bean salad for dinner tonight! (*VILLAGE PEOPLE ENTER LEFT in a hurry.*)
- CONSTRUCTION WORKER:** Hey, kid! Have you seen a mad scientist running this way?
- 15 **JACK:** Who are you?
- COWBOY:** We are—
- VILLAGE PEOPLE:** The village people!
- JACK:** Oh, you're the village people.
- COWBOY:** Have you heard of us?
- 20 **JACK:** No.
- INDIAN:** (*Shakes her head.*) Oh, so young.
- COWBOY:** Well, young man, there's no need to feel down.
- INDIAN:** Young man, pick yourself off the ground.
- JACK:** Hey, I'm doing fine. Really. I just traded my cow for some
25 bean (*Hesitates.*) bags. Yeah, beanbags. (*VILLAGE PEOPLE look confused.*) And... uh, I hope to learn to juggle so that I can get a job.
- INDIAN:** Juggling? Okay. But I would never do manual labor.
- CONSTRUCTION WORKER:** (*Beat.*) Well, young man, I was once in
30 your shoes... But we're in a bit of a hurry. Have you seen a mad scientist?
- JACK:** She was packing quite the attitude.
- INDIAN:** She had this mutated iguana—
- COWBOY:** Igor.
- 35 **OGRE:** (*From OFF.*) Ogre!
- JACK:** Ogre? Yeah, I remember the ogre. He went that way. (*Points UPSTAGE.*)
- CONSTRUCTION WORKER:** Thanks, kid. (*To OTHERS.*) Let's get 'em! (*VILLAGE PEOPLE race OFF UPSTAGE.*)

- 1 **JACK:** (*Waves.*) Good-bye, village people. Well, that's enough work for one day. Time for supper and a nap. (*JACK walks a few steps toward the house.*) Mum! I'm home. (*MUM ENTERS UPRIGHT from the house.*) You won't believe the deal I made.
- 5 **MUM:** Three beans for the cow?
JACK: No, three beans for the cow— Hold it. How did you know?
MUM: You only took a few steps away. I'm not deaf. Do you really think that was a good trade?
JACK: Hey, there's a reason they call me the Jack of all trades.
- 10 **MUM:** Right. Give me the beans.
JACK: (*Hands MUM the beans.*) I thought we could have pork and beans without, you know, the pork.
MUM: (*Examines the beans carefully.*) Jack, we can't eat these beans.
JACK: Why not?
- 15 **MUM:** They are genetically-modified. Didn't you read the label?
JACK: What label?
MUM: (*Points to one of the beans.*) Right here. (*Squints and reads.*) "Due to the agitation of certain uneducated, backwoods, superstitious rubes, the government has required that we label this bean as genetically-engineered. However, we have it on good authority that this bean is wholesome, nutritious and causes no human mutation whatsoever. This was proven by several highly-scientific studies commissioned by Frankenbean Whole Foods and Nuclear Waste Disposal."
- 20 **JACK:** Wow. Talk about your fine print. How has it been modified?
MUM: (*Squints and reads.*) "The bean genes have been spliced with the jeans of *homo sapiens*."
JACK: What does that make?
MUM: Human beans.
- 25 **JACK:** Ick! We can't eat them. (*Beat.*) So what do we do with them?
MUM: I'm going to conveniently throw them offstage to grow, since we don't have a special effects budget to cover a ginormous beanstalk. (*Throws beans OFF RIGHT. To AUDIENCE.*) It will happen... in the world of imagination.
- 30 **JACK:** What do we do now?
MUM: We go to sleep, and you climb the beanstalk tomorrow. You have some adventures which include, but are not limited to, breaking and entering, theft, and gianticide, and then we become fabulously rich.
- 35 **JACK:** Sounds good to me. Nighty-night, Mum. (*EXITS UPRIGHT into the house with MUM.*)
- 40

- 1 **FRANKENBEAN:** (*ENTERS LEFT with OGRE and MOO-MOO.*) How could I have lost that boy? I mean, come on. He only took three steps!
- MOO-MOO:** (*As if giving a lengthy answer.*) Moo, moo, moo, moo, moo. Moo. Moo—
- 5 **FRANKENBEAN:** Don't you start, you little chatterbox. I wanted a talking cow, not a blathering cow. You're giving me a headache.
- OGRE:** Ogre!
- FRANKENBEAN:** (*To MOO-MOO.*) And see the trouble you started? Igor—
- 10 **OGRE:** Ogre! (*Keeps repeating his name in a variety of ways.*)
- FRANKENBEAN:** (*Speaks over OGRE.*) Was reasonably mute except for his name fixation. But now he's all "Ogre" this and "Ogre" that.
- MOO-MOO:** Moo.
- OGRE:** Ogre. (*FRANKENBEAN "moves over" by taking one step to the*
- 15 *side.*)
- MOO-MOO:** Moo.
- OGRE:** Ogre. (*FRANKENBEAN moves over.*)
- MOO-MOO:** Moo.
- OGRE:** Ogre. (*FRANKENBEAN moves over.*)
- 20 **FRANKENBEAN:** Move over where? We only have so much stage to work with. Now shut those pie holes and help me find that little horse trader.
- MOO-MOO:** (*Corrects.*) Moo.
- FRANKENBEAN:** Okay, okay. Cow trader. Now help me find that boy,
- 25 or I'll take you to my lab and cross you with a pastry to make a cow pie.
- CONSTRUCTION WORKER:** (*From OFFSTAGE.*) Here are some more tracks! I think we're getting close!
- FRANKENBEAN:** Igor—
- 30 **OGRE:** Ogre!
- FRANKENBEAN:** (*Impatient.*) You know who I mean! I thought you lost them!
- OGRE:** (*Shrugs.*) Ogre.
- FRANKENBEAN:** All right. You go that way (*Points at AUDIENCE.*) and
- 35 lose them in the swamp. Chatter-moo and I will keep looking for the boy. (*EXITS UPSTAGE with MOO-MOO. OGRE shrugs, nods and EXITS through AUDIENCE. VILLAGE PEOPLE ENTER LEFT.*)
- INDIAN:** They went this way! (*Points UPSTAGE.*)
- COWBOY:** What makes you so sure?

1 **INDIAN:** Well, unlike you two, I stopped to ask for directions.
Grandmother Crabapple told me which way to go.

COWBOY: You're kidding. Another talking tree?

CONSTRUCTION WORKER: Grandfather Ash and Grandmother
5 Crabapple?

INDIAN: Let's keep our cool here, people.

COWBOY: So, your Crabapple... relative said to go this way? (*Points UPSTAGE.*)

CONSTRUCTION WORKER: I'm pretty sure she's wrong.

10 **INDIAN:** She's never wrong.

CONSTRUCTION WORKER: Oh, yeah? Well, what's that? (*Points at AUDIENCE.*)

COWBOY: It's Igor's—

OGRE: (*From back of AUDIENCE.*) Ogre!

15 **COWBOY:** They are Ogre's tracks!

INDIAN: Oh.

COWBOY: (*To INDIAN, smug.*) So, I guess he went that way. (*Points at AUDIENCE.*)

CONSTRUCTION WORKER: Let's get 'em! (*EXITS through AUDIENCE with COWBOY.*)

20 **INDIAN:** I guess Grandmother Crabapple was stumped for the first time. That had to hurt. (*EXITS through AUDIENCE.*)

JACK: (*After a beat, ENTERS UPRIGHT carrying a bag and stretching.*)
Wow! Morning already! Well, I'd better make an early start of it.
25 (*Looks in his bag.*) Let's see, I've got my rock climbing shoes, pitons and chalk. What am I missing? Oh, yeah. (*Pulls out a floppy hat and puts it on.*) My gardening hat. Now, let's climb that stalk. (*Looks OFF RIGHT.*) Hello!

GARBANZO: (*Rushes ON RIGHT with PINTO and FAVO. PINTO carries a horn. FAVO holds a cigar.*) Did somebody call for some stalkers?

30 **FAVO:** We're the best in the business.

GARBANZO: But we prefer the term paparazzi. (*PINTO runs to JACK, puts her knee over his outstretched arm and swings her leg. [See PRODUCTION NOTES.] Then, she pulls off JACK'S hat and squeezes JACK'S nose at the same time as she honks her horn.*)

35 **JACK:** Who are you guys? What happened to the vine I'm supposed to climb?

GARBANZO: That's us! (*Poses.*) We're d'vine.

FAVO: We're the three beans. The one you're holding (*JACK pushes PINTO'S leg away and grabs his hat back.*) is Pinto. (*PINTO honks her horn.*)

40

- 1 **GARBANZO:** The horn is about the only thing that works on a Pinto.
FAVO: (*Points with the cigar.*) The one with the bad jokes is named Garbanzo.
- GARBANZO:** (*Shakes JACK'S hand.*) All my friends call me Chickpeao.
5 Chicko for short.
JACK: Nice to meet you, Chicko—
GARBANZO: (*Drops JACK'S hand.*) I never said I like it when my friends call me Chicko.
JACK: Right.
- 10 **FAVO:** (*Waggles the cigar.*) And I'm Favo.
JACK: Favo. What kind of bean is that?
FAVO: A very sophisticated bean. I'm usually served with a nice Chianti.
JACK: I'm still confused. Pinto, Garbanzo and Favo?
- 15 **GARBANZO/FAVO:** (*Strike a pose.*) The Bean Brothers! (*PINTO honks.*) And sister. (*PINTO poses.*)
JACK: I was expecting a giant beanstalk that I could climb up into the sky.
GARBANZO: You're a Jack. You should be able to lift us all up to the
20 sky. (*PINTO honks.*) Especially Pinto here. (*PINTO runs to JACK, puts her knee over his outstretched arm, swings her leg and honks.*) That would make you a car Jack.
JACK: (*Drops PINTO'S leg.*) You guys are supposed to help me, not vice versa.
- 25 **GARBANZO:** We never versa vice.
FAVO: We embrace vice.
JACK: Look, I'm supposed to go to this castle in the air.
GARBANZO: Why would there be a castle in the air?
JACK: Gated communities just weren't enough for the rich any more.
- 30 **FAVO:** Oh, so this is a rich castle. What are your plans?
JACK: Burglary, harp-napping and gianticide.
FAVO: Yikes! Don't you know this is a kid's story?
JACK: And a video game. Rated T for teen. May contain violence and excessive punning.
- 35 **GARBANZO:** The "T" should be for tasteless.
JACK: Whatever. Look, I need to get to that castle in the clouds.
FAVO: Why didn't you say so? That's easy.
JACK: It is?
FAVO: Let us handle this. Garbanzo, you get a rope 1,000 feet long.

1 **GARBANZO:** Where am I going to get a rope that long?
FAVO: Home Depot is having a sale. (*GARBANZO rushes OFF RIGHT.*)
Pinto, get me 1,000 cubic feet of hot wax. (*PINTO honks and shrugs*
in question.) Sally's Salon and Bikini Wax is having a sale. (*PINTO*
5 *rushes OFF RIGHT.*)
JACK: What are you doing with a rope and all that wax?
GARBANZO: (*ENTERS RIGHT.*) I got the rope, boss.
FAVO: That was fast.
GARBANZO: (*Looks at AUDIENCE.*) Convenient locations, great
10 customer service. That's the power of the Home Depot.
FAVO: That's going way beyond product placement. (*PINTO rushes*
ON RIGHT in obvious pain. She alternates between blowing on her
hands and honking her horn.) I take it you got the hot wax? (*PINTO*
pauses, gives FAVO a dirty look and honk, and continues blowing on
15 *her hands.*) Excellent.
JACK: What are you doing?
FAVO: Making a 1,000 foot candle. Garbanzo and Pinto go off-stage
there and build the candle.
GARBANZO: But the audience won't be able to see it.
20 **FAVO:** (*To AUDIENCE.*) The audience will see it... in the world of
imagination.
GARBANZO: I hope they have imagination on sale at Home Depot,
too. We're going to need a lot of it. (*PINTO honks in agreement and*
EXITS RIGHT with GARBANZO.)
25 **JACK:** I still don't see what a candlestick—
FAVO: Really? Half the audience has already caught on. (*Looks at*
AUDIENCE and points.) That half. The other half is still trying to get
the product placement joke.
GARBANZO: (*ENTERS RIGHT with PINTO.*) The candle's done.
30 **FAVO:** That was fast.
GARBANZO: Pinto here is quite the dip. (*Honk from PINTO.*) Dipper.
(*PINTO honks and mimes waxing a car.*) Wax on, wax off.
FAVO: All set then. You're on, Jack.
JACK: Huh?
35 **GARBANZO:** Jack be nimble.
FAVO: Jack be quick.
GARBANZO/FAVO: Jack jump over the candlestick. (*PINTO honks.*)
JACK: (*Looks at AUDIENCE.*) Was I the very last one to see that coming?
FAVO: Nope. (*Points at AUDIENCE.*) That gentleman there still hasn't
40 got the product placement joke. (*ALL look at AUDIENCE.*) You see,

1 when a movie wants to make money from corporations, they place the product—

GARBANZO: We can't explain the jokes to him. We'll be here all night.

JACK: Okay, come here, you guys. (*PINTO honks.*) And girl. (*ALL gather.*)

5 On three. One, two, three! (*ALL leap.*)

FAVO: That was less than impressive.

JACK: I knew I should have stretched first. I think I pulled a hamstring.

GARBANZO: I think we should get closer to the candle.

JACK: You mean offstage.

10 **GARBANZO:** Yep.

JACK: The audience won't see our fantastic leap of epic proportions.

FAVO: They'll see it in the—

ALL: —world of imagination. (*PINTO honks. ALL EXIT RIGHT.*)

JACK: (*From OFF RIGHT.*) One, two . . .

15 **ALL:** (*From OFF RIGHT.*) Three!

JACK: (*From OFF RIGHT.*) Wow!

GARBANZO: (*From OFF RIGHT.*) I cannot believe that we are jumping vertically exactly 1,001 feet.

FAVO: (*From OFF RIGHT.*) That's approximately 305 meters for our international audience.

20

JACK: (*From OFF RIGHT.*) It's really too bad the audience can't see this. It's amazing. (*PINTO honks.*) And look, there's a castle on a cloud. This is going to be so easy.

FAVO: (*From OFF RIGHT.*) Get your head out of the clouds.

25

GARBANZO: (*From OFF RIGHT.*) Couldn't see that one coming.

FAVO: (*From OFF RIGHT.*) That gentleman couldn't. (*Beat.*) They can't see me pointing, can they? Well, you know who I'm talking about.

JACK: (*From OFF RIGHT.*) To the castle!

GARBANZO/FAVO: (*From OFF RIGHT.*) To the castle! (*PINTO honks.*)

30

BLACKOUT.

End of ACT ONE

ACT TWO

Scene One

LIGHTS UP: Giant's castle in the sky. HARP stands very still. FAVO, PINTO, GARBANZO and JACK ENTER RIGHT, walking backwards and gawking at everything.

FAVO: So this is how the other half lives.

35

GARBANZO: This castle is so big. You can't even see the ceiling.

FAVO: Not on our budget for sets, you can't.

1 **JACK:** Nice digs.
FAVO: Yeah. I can't believe this castle is supported only by clouds.
GARBANZO: Cirrus-ly? (*ALL look at GARBANZO. Beat.*)
FAVO: I've heard of the rich moving to gated communities, but this is
5 ridiculous.
GARBANZO: They're just trying to preserve the stratus quo. (*ALL look at GARBANZO. Beat.*)
FAVO: How can they afford all of this?
GARBANZO: The rich accumululus a lot of wealth. (*ALL look at*
10 *GARBANZO.*)
FAVO: Our standards for humor are pretty low, but your cloud puns managed to crawl under them.
GARBANZO: At least you got the jokes. I think the audience mist them. Get it? Mist? (*ALL stare at him. Beat. FAVO starts smacking*
15 *GARBANZO, and PINTO honks.*)
JACK: (*Gets between them.*) Would you guys quit fooling around? (*PINTO and FAVO start smacking JACK instead.*) Stop it. I'm here to make my fortune.
FAVO: By stealing?
20 **JACK:** I prefer to think of it as the redistribution of wealth.
FAVO: I like the way you think. So what do you want to redistribute? (*Looks OFFSTAGE and points.*) That giant steak knife? That giant meat cleaver? That giant grinder?
GARBANZO: I'm sensing a very bad pattern here.
25 **JACK:** (*Turns around.*) Why don't we ask that lady there? (*ALL turn toward HARP.*)
FAVO: Did you say lady? (*Takes HARP'S hand and kisses it.*) Hello. I'm Favo, and you're wealthy. Enough with the introductions, let's get married. (*Kisses his way up her arm.*)
30 **HARP:** (*Slaps away FAVO'S advances.*) Stop that. And what's a Favo?
GARBANZO: A bean.
HARP: (*Looks FAVO up and down.*) You mean a has-bean.
FAVO: Enough small talk. Let's find a justice of the peace. (*Drops to one knee.*) What are you waiting for? Say yes. Say you'll be the next
35 Mrs. Favo Bean.
HARP: I can't marry you. I'm a harp.
GARBANZO: You don't look much like a harp. And you talk, too.
HARP: I'm a harp in... the world of imagination. A magic harp.
FAVO: Right. We'll change your name to Harpo. You'll fit right in. (*PINTO*
40 *honks and shakes her head.*) What? The name Harpo is already taken?

- 1 **HARP:** I would never marry an uncouth ruffian like you.
FAVO: Are you kidding? I'm chock full of couth. Tell her, Garbanzo.
GARBANZO: He's so full of couth that the couth fairy visits him every night.
HARP: You are ill-mannered, ill-tempered and illiterate.
- 5 **FAVO:** I am not illiterate. My parents were married. Both of them. And since the name Harpo is taken already, I'll call you Harpy.
HARP: I've never been so insulted in all my life. If you don't leave right now, I'll scream.
FAVO: As long as that scream is, "Yes."
- 10 **GARBANZO:** Give it up, Favo. She's a harp. She's just stringing you along.
JACK: Will you stop messing around and ask her where the loot is?
FAVO: That's my dowry you're talking about.
HARP: I will not marry you. Haven't you been listening?
- 15 **FAVO:** I'm always listening. Except when your lips are moving.
GARBANZO: Then he tunes out.
JACK: (*Pushes FAVO aside.*) Excuse me, Miss Harp. If you could just tell us where your valuables are, we'll burgle the place and be on our way.
- 20 **HARP:** I'll never tell.
GARBANZO: (*Crosses to the rubber chicken.*) Why don't we ask the rubber chicken?
HARP: It's a goose.
FAVO: If that's a goose it must be having a really, really bad day.
- 25 **HARP:** She lays golden eggs.
FAVO: That's got to be uncomfortable.
GARBANZO: (*Examines the rubber chicken closely.*) Hmmm. No feathers. She must play for the (*insert name of a losing football team*).
- 30 **FAVO:** Why's that?
GARBANZO: Hasn't gotten a first down yet.
JACK: Let's ask the goose where the treasure is.
HARP: The goose isn't magic that way. She doesn't talk. (*Squeezes the rubber chicken. It squeaks.*)
- 35 **FAVO:** Looks like it talks, just not English.
GARBANZO: Anybody here speak goose? (*PINTO honks.*) What? (*PINTO flaps her arms like a bird and honks her horn.*) Jumping Jacks? Are you saying Jack here would jump at the chance to speak goose? I didn't know he was bilingual.

1 **JACK:** I am. But my other language is cow.
GARBANZO: Well, don't look at me. I'm a good boy. I don't use fowl language. (*PINTO flaps and honks again.*)
FAVO: Pinto is trying to say that she speaks goose. (*PINTO nods and*
5 *honks.*)
JACK: That's great! Ask the goose where the loot is. (*PINTO and the rubber chicken converse in a complex series of honks, with HARP squeezing the rubber chicken and PINTO using lots of facial expressions. PINTO stops and nods.*)
10 **FAVO:** Well? What did the goose say? (*PINTO replays the conversation, mimicking both herself and the rubber chicken.*)
JACK: That's just great. Does anyone speak Pinto?
GARBANZO: I speak Pinto. Favo, you translate for Jack. Pinto, what did the goose say? (*PINTO mimes aiming a gun.*) Aim. (*PINTO mimes*
15 *tying a knot.*) Knot. (*PINTO mimes a grandfather clock with her arm as the pendulum.*) Tocking.
FAVO: Aim knot tocking?
JACK: She means, "I'm not talking."
FAVO: Really. Did I mention that I love goose liver pâté? (*Rubber*
20 *chicken squeaks in alarm and points to the large pot. PINTO honks and points to pot.*)
GARBANZO: Pinto says the loot—
JACK: I got it. The loot's in the pot.
FAVO: You can have the pot, Jack. (*Waggles his eyebrows at HARP.*) I'll
25 take the jackpot.
HARP: You'll never have the gold.
FAVO: Rather irritable, aren't you?
GARBANZO: Well, she is high strung.
HARP: How dare you insult me that way!
30 **GARBANZO:** Oh, quit your harping.
HARP: I'll scream for my master.
FAVO: I have to admit, she's got spirit.
GARBANZO: No, she's got pluck. (*PINTO honks and points to the rubber chicken. GARBANZO points to the chicken, too.*) And she's
35 gotten plucked.
HARP: Help! Help! Master!
FAVO: You certainly are fretful.
GARBANZO: But she's a harp. She has no frets.
HARP: Help! Help! Help! (*FRANKENBEAN, MOO-MOO and OGRE ENTER*
40 *RIGHT.*)



- 1 **FRANKENBEAN:** Aha!
MOO-MOO: Moo!
OGRE: Ogre! (*ALL except OGRE and COW “move over.”*)
FRANKENBEAN: Stop that!
- 5 **FAVO:** Who are you?
FRANKENBEAN: I am the world famous evil scientist—
JACK: Moo-Moo!
FAVO: Evil scientist Moo-Moo? I bet that causes a few snickers at the monthly meeting of the Evil Villains Club.
- 10 **JACK:** Moo-Moo! I've missed you. How are you doing? (*MOO-MOO tosses her head and snubs JACK.*) What, you're not still mad about that trading you to an evil scientist and a hungry troll—
OGRE: Ogre!
JACK: —thing? (*MOO-MOO kicks backward and narrowly misses JACK.*)
- 15 **FAVO:** That would be a yes.
HARP: (*To FRANKENBEAN.*) How did you get up here?
FRANKENBEAN: The candlestick lifted me up as a professional courtesy.
JACK: Huh?
- 20 **FRANKENBEAN:** We're both wick-ed.
HARP: (*Looks at GARBANZO.*) Your sister, I presume?
GARBANZO: No. My sister would never horn in on my jokes. (*PINTO honks.*) Okay, maybe she would.
FAVO: So who are you, lady?
- 25 **FRANKENBEAN:** My name is Dr. Frankenbean.
FAVO: Not the world famous evil scientist Dr. Frankenbean?
FRANKENBEAN: The same.
FAVO: Never heard of you.
JACK: She's a dealer in serums, potions and legumes.
- 30 **FRANKENBEAN:** I'm a scientist, you clod. A scientist this close (*Holds index finger and thumb closely together.*) to a Nobel Prize.
GARBANZO: That cow there doesn't have a bell.
FRANKENBEAN: So?
GARBANZO: Looks like a No-Bell Prize to me.
- 35 **FRANKENBEAN:** Where are my beans, Jack?
JACK: (*Points to FAVO, GARBANZO and PINTO. They pose.*) Right there.
FRANKENBEAN: Them? (*Beat.*) Very disappointing.
FAVO: We get that a lot.

- 1 **FRANKENBEAN:** Well, you'll have to do. Come along, boys. (*PINTO honks.*) And girl.
- GARBANZO:** We don't belong to you. We're human beans, not Frankenbeans.
- 5 **FAVO:** How about beans n' Franks? (*Beat.*) Sorry, I jumped into Garbanzo territory there, didn't I?
- GARBANZO:** And you can jump right back.
- FRANKENBEAN:** I'm the one who engineered you. I made you from a plant.
- 10 **GARBANZO:** Hey, nobody here was made from a plant. (*PINTO honks.*) Except Pinto.
- JACK:** Listen, lady, we had a deal, fair and square. The beans for the cow. The beans are mine.
- FRANKENBEAN:** You can have that little babbling Betty back.
- 15 **JACK:** Moo-Moo! You're mine again.
- MOO-MOO:** (*Kicks at JACK.*) Moo.
- JACK:** You certainly hold a grudge.
- FRANKENBEAN:** Enough of this nonsense. Ogre, grab the beans.
- OGRE:** Ogre! (*Crosses to PINTO who puts her knee over OGRE'S outstretched arm, swings her leg and honks his nose.*)
- 20 **FAVO:** I think your ogre has a sinus infection.
- FRANKENBEAN:** Nope, just seasonal allergies.
- INDIAN:** (*From OFF RIGHT.*) Stop! (*OGRE drops PINTO'S leg and she honks.*)
- 25 **HARP:** What was that?
- FAVO:** That wasn't your master?
- HARP:** No, that sounded more like—
- VILLAGE PEOPLE:** (*ENTER RIGHT.*) The village people! (*ALL gasp.*)
- FRANKENBEAN:** (*To HARP.*) You know these clowns?
- 30 **HARP:** They did a concert here a couple of years back. My master was going to eat them for an encore, but it turns out they were in poor taste and far from fresh.
- COWBOY:** Hey!
- HARP:** Hello? Disco?
- 35 **COWBOY:** Good point.
- INDIAN:** We are here to stop your pernicious plan.
- CONSTRUCTION WORKER:** Pernicious?
- FRANKENBEAN:** It means evil, but it doesn't sound right at all.
- INDIAN:** Why?

- 1 **FRANKENBEAN:** No long “e” sound.
COWBOY: Deeespicable?
FRANKENBEAN: No.
INDIAN: Repreeehensible?
- 5 **FRANKENBEAN:** No.
CONSTRUCTION WORKER: Naught... ee?
FRANKENBEAN: (*FRANKENBEAN stares at CONSTRUCTION WORKER. Beat.*) I know. Maleeeevolent. Now, how did you jokers follow me up here in the clouds?
- 10 **COWBOY:** Same as last time. We took a jet.
JACK: Where did you get a jet?
CONSTRUCTION WORKER: An aircraft carrier.
VILLAGE PEOPLE: In the navy.
CONSTRUCTION WORKER: You can sail into the clouds.
- 15 **VILLAGE PEOPLE:** In the navy.
CONSTRUCTION WORKER: You can join the evil crowds.
VILLAGE PEOPLE: In the navy.
CONSTRUCTION WORKER: You can go on banning genes.
VILLAGE PEOPLE: In the navy.
- 20 **CONSTRUCTION WORKER:** You can stop mutated beans.
VILLAGE PEOPLE: We want you! We want you! We want you!
HARP/FAVO/GARBANZO/JACK/FRANKENBEAN: Stop!
PINTO/GOOSE: Honk!
MOO-MOO: Moo!
- 25 **OGRE:** Ogre! (*ALL “move over.”*)
FRANKENBEAN: Would you stop that! We only have so much stage.
(*Honk from PINTO.*) I mean we only have so much cloud.
JACK: Why are you people following Frankenbean?
INDIAN: She committed a crime against nature.
- 30 **FAVO:** This coming from a group who brought us disco? Talk about irony.
COWBOY: She was fixin’ to mess with my beans.
FAVO: It’s too late. They’ve already been messed with. Let me introduce myself. I’m Favo Bean.
- 35 **GARBANZO:** I’m Garbanzo Bean. (*PINTO honks.*) That’s Pinto Bean.
INDIAN: (*Looks at JACK.*) And who are you again?
JACK: Jack.

- 1 **INDIAN:** Jack Bean? I've heard of Jack Pine, my second cousin once removed.
- FAVO:** Once removed?
- INDIAN:** Clear cutting. Now he's cousin two-by-four.
- 5 **CONSTRUCTION WORKER:** I've heard of him. He's a real stud.
- GARBANZO:** Really?
- CONSTRUCTION WORKER:** Sorry.
- INDIAN:** (*Looks at HARP.*) And what's your name?
- HARP:** I'm a Harp.
- 10 **CONSTRUCTION WORKER:** Listen, Ima—
- HARP:** Just Harp will do.
- CONSTRUCTION WORKER:** Listen, Just Harp, why don't you stand aside while we take care of these beans.
- HARP:** Happy to.
- 15 **FAVO:** Hey! That's not any way for the future Mrs. Favo Bean to act. (*Walks over and holds HARP.*) I'm beginning to suspect that you are not entirely devoted to me.
- HARP:** I don't even like you.
- FAVO:** I don't like you either, but I love your money. A lot of successful divorces have been built on less. I think we need a pre-nup before we marry. Then, should we (*Holds the back of his hand to his forehead.*) tragically divorce, I get the castle, the cloud real estate and the chicken. (*Rubber chicken honks.*) I mean the goose.
- 20 **MOO-MOO:** (*Like, "What about me?."*) Moo?
- 25 **FAVO:** I also claim the right to the cow whenever I want it. (*To AUDIENCE.*) It's important to have some stock options.
- HARP:** None of this is mine. It all belongs to my master.
- FAVO:** Where is he? (*Strikes a fighting pose.*) I'll show him that a Bean Brother does not give up on his love... (*Holds HARP again.*) of money.
- 30 **HARP:** He is a she. A big she. My master is a giant.
- COWBOY:** Your master can't be a female giant.
- FRANKENBEAN:** And why not?
- INDIAN:** The famous giants, like Goliath—
- 35 **COWBOY:** Jolly Green—
- CONSTRUCTION WORKER:** And Optimus Prime—
- VILLAGE PEOPLE:** Are all men.
- FRANKENBEAN:** I am so tired of this Good Ol' Giant network. If just one woman became a famous giant, say goodbye to that glass ceiling.



- 1 **HARP:** But my master is a woman and a giant.
FAVO: And she owns all of this?
HARP: Yes.
FAVO: Can you introduce me to her?
- 5 **GARBANZO:** So that she can become the next Mrs. Favo Bean.
HARP: Happy to. (*Yells.*) Help me, Master! This bad bean is trying to steal your harp away!
FAVO: (*Wiggles his eyebrows.*) You've got that right.
GIANT: (*From OFF LEFT.*) Fee-fi-fo-fum. (*ALL cringe.*)
- 10 **JACK:** What was that?
HARP: My master.
GIANT: (*From OFF.*) I smell the blood of an Englishman.
GARBANZO: Don't look at me. I'm not an Englishman. I'm Italian. (*PINTO honks.*) And Pinto was made in America.
- 15 **FRANKENBEAN:** Igor—
OGRE: Ogre!
FRANKENBEAN: Was born in the New York City sewer system. (*ALL look at FRANKENBEAN.*) The albino alligators living in the sewers there are the urban legend, but the ogres are real.
- 20 **FAVO:** How about you, lady?
FRANKENBEAN: I was born in a little shop of horrors.
FAVO: Not a huge surprise.
FRANKENBEAN: My dad liked to experiment with plants, too.
INDIAN: We were all born in the village. (*Beat while ALL stare the VILLAGE PEOPLE.*) Greenwich Village. (*ALL look at FAVO.*)
- 25 **FAVO:** I refuse to join any country that would have me as a citizen. (*ALL look to JACK.*)
JACK: Okay, I admit it. I was born in England. (*Beat.*) And I belong to the Labour Party.
- 30 **COWBOY:** Union Jack. It don't get more English than that.
GIANT: (*From OFF.*) Be he live, or be he dead, I'll grind his bones to make my bread. (*ALL step away from JACK.*)
JACK: Did I say England? I meant Australia. Tie me kangaroo down, mate! Put another shrimp on the barbee! (*Points OFF LEFT.*) Crikey!
- 35 Isn't she a beaut!
FAVO: (*Looks OFF LEFT.*) Egad! It's King Kong.
JACK: More like Queen Kong.
GIANT: (*From OFF.*) Fie!

- 1 **FAVO:** We'd better get out of here. Jack, you grab the pot. (*JACK grabs the pot.*) Pinto, you grab the goose. (*PINTO honks and grabs the rubber chicken away from HARP.*) Garbanzo, you grab those big salad bowls. I'll... (*Waggles his eyebrows and grabs HARP.*) ...grab
- 5 the Harp.
- GARBANZO:** (*Grabs the glass bowls.*) Why do I get these stupid salad bowls?
- HARP:** Those aren't salad bowls. My master is very nearsighted. Those are her contact lenses.
- 10 **GARBANZO:** Her eyes are bigger than my stomach.
- JACK:** (*Looks OFF LEFT.*) But she's not wearing glasses.
- HARP:** Those were stolen last week by a college frat boy.
- GARBANZO:** He wanted to make a spectacle of himself.
- GIANT:** (*From OFF.*) Fee-fi-fo-fum!
- 15 **INDIAN:** She's nearsighted and one hundred feet tall. We're safe. She'll never see us.
- HARP:** About that...
- GIANT:** (*From OFF.*) I smell the blood of an Englishman.
- INDIAN:** I forgot about those olfactory nerves of hers.
- 20 **FAVO:** We've got two ways to play this. Rally around Jack and protect him from that English-sniffing giant or scoochie on out of here while that colossal schnozz is zeroed in on Jack. (*GARBANZO and FAVO gather around JACK. PINTO runs over to JACK, puts her knee over his outstretched arm and swings her leg.*)
- 25 **GARBANZO/FAVO:** Good luck. (*PINTO honks and kisses JACK on the cheek, then moves away from him. GARBANZO, FAVO and PINTO prepare to run by raising their knees up to their chests.*)
- FRANKENBEAN:** Hold it right there!
- GARBANZO:** Was that the giant woman?
- 30 **FAVO:** No, that was the giant pain.
- FRANKENBEAN:** You three are going nowhere. You belong to me. (*BEANS drop their feet.*)
- FAVO:** Look, lady—
- FRANKENBEAN:** Doctor.
- 35 **FAVO:** Look, lady doctor, we don't belong to you, and we can't stay balanced on one foot forever.
- GARBANZO:** Because we're unbalanced. (*PINTO honks.*) Except Pinto. She's had her tires rotated and balanced.
- FAVO:** Would you quit it with the car puns?

- 1 **GARBANZO:** Don't look at me. It's Pinto who can't take a brake from the puns. I tried to change her, but she's not convertible. *(Beat. FAVO starts slapping GARBANZO, and PINTO honks furiously.)*
- GIANT:** *(From OFF.)* Ahem.
- 5 **OTHERS:** What? *(PINTO honks.)*
- GIANT:** *(From OFF.)* Forget about me? The one who's going to grind your bones to make my bread?
- JACK:** Well, yeah, with you being offstage and all—
- GIANT:** *(From OFF.)* Fie!
- 10 **GARBANZO:** That put her in a towering rage.
- JACK:** We've got to get out of here.
- FRANKENBEAN:** I've told you, you're going nowhere with my beans.
- COWBOY:** We've got two ways to play this.
- INDIAN:** Rally around the Bean brothers *(PINTO honks.)* and sister and
- 15 protect them from that gene-splitting mad scientist or scoochie on out of here while that colossal ego is zeroed in on the beans. *(VILLAGE PEOPLE gather around BEANS.)*
- JACK:** *(Puts his knee over PINTO'S outstretched arm and swings his leg.)* Good luck. *(Honks PINTO'S horn and kisses her on the cheek then jumps away. VILLAGE PEOPLE and JACK raise their knees up to their chests in preparation to run.)*
- 20 **GIANT:** *(From OFF.)* Fee-fi-fo-fum! I smell the blood of an Englishman! *(VILLAGE PEOPLE and JACK drop their feet.)*
- JACK:** Rats. I keep forgetting about that giant. I wish she'd come
- 25 onstage.
- FAVO/GARBANZO:** No! *(PINTO honks.)*
- CONSTRUCTION WORKER:** We don't have the budget to create a huge woman on stage.
- GIANT:** *(From OFF.)* Did you just call me huge?
- 30 **FAVO:** Well, your dress size is bigger than the national debt.
- GIANT:** *(From OFF.)* Fie!
- JACK:** *(To FAVO.)* Well, that certainly helped. I think we need to settle her down, not rile her up.
- FAVO:** I've got it. "Music hath charms to soothe the savage beast."
- 35 **GARBANZO:** *(ALL look at GARBANZO.)* I'm not going anywhere near that one.
- FRANKENBEAN:** Good.
- FAVO:** We just need to play some music to settle the giant down. Harp, give us a mellow tune, would you? Something from the '70s
- 40 maybe? How about some Bread?

- 1 **GIANT:** *(From OFF.)* I'll grind his bones to make my bread!
FAVO: Okay, skip the Bread. Ambrosia? Dan Fogelberg? I know! Gentle Giant!
- GIANT:** *(From OFF.)* Fie!
- 5 **HARP:** Nobody likes progressive rock.
CONSTRUCTION WORKER: How about some '70s disco?
FAVO: Are you crazy?
GARBANZO: She might start break dancing. And I'm very breakable.
FAVO: Come on my sweet, former-future fiancé. Won't you play one
10 mellow song for your intended?
HARP: I intend to play nothing for you.
FAVO: I simply cannot imagine an angel carrying you around.
JACK: I've got it. Igor—
OGRE: Ogre!
- 15 **JACK:** *(Indicates the space next to him.)* —and Moo-Moo line up over here. *(They do so.)* Pinto, you come up here and bring the goose with you. *(They line up in this order: OGRE, MOO-MOO, rubber chicken in PINTO'S right arm, then PINTO.)* Now, sound off when I tap on you. *(JACK taps their heads and they "sing" Blue Danube.)*
- 20 **OGRE:** O-gre.
MOO-MOO: Moo-Moo.
PINTO: *(Honks the rubber chicken, then the car horn.)* Honk-honk, honk-honk. *(NOTE: Repeat as many times as desired for comic effect.)*
FAVO waltzes with HARP. GARBANZO walks toward FRANKENBEAN and then walks beyond her to waltz with JACK. FRANKENBEAN glares.)
- 25 **FAVO:** I must say, you're very light on my feet.
HARP: *(Pushes FAVO away.)* Don't you know how to hold a harp?
FAVO: *(Draws her close again.)* Of course. People call me a player.
JACK: How come you get to lead?
- 30 **GARBANZO:** I've been waltzing around the edges of good taste for the entire play.
JACK: *(Looks OFF LEFT. Hushes EVERYONE.)* Shhh. The giant is asleep.
FAVO: She sleeps standing up? How weird is that?
MOO-MOO: *(Like, "Hello?")* Moo!
- 35 **FAVO:** Weird for bipeds, not quadrupeds.
JACK: While she's asleep, we can sneak on out of here. *(ALL start to tip-toe away, RIGHT.)*
HARP: Oh, no, you don't. *(Takes a breath to scream, but FAVO puts a hand over her mouth.)*



1 **FAVO:** I didn't think a harp was a wind instrument. What do I do now?
GARBANZO: Pinto, hand me your muffler. (*PINTO gives her scarf to GARBANZO, who gags HARP with it.*)

FAVO: Aren't you going to explain the car pun?

5 **GARBANZO:** Muffler, Pinto... It's pretty obvious.
FAVO: (*Points to AUDIENCE.*) Not to that guy.
GARBANZO: Oh, right. (*ALL gather and look at AUDIENCE.*) You see, a muffler is part of a car used to muffle sound. It is also another name for a scarf. (*Waits for AUDIENCE MEMBER'S reaction.*) No,

10 this is not to be confused with the product placement joke. I would have to name Midas for that. You see the difference is—

JACK: Come on, Garbanzo. By the time you're done explaining, the giant will be munching on a bean dip with Jack cheese.

GARBANZO: (*Waves his hand at AUDIENCE MEMBER.*) Lost cause

15 anyway.
JACK: So if we just tiptoe on out of here—
MOO-MOO: Moo.
JACK: And tip-hoof on out of here—

FRANKENBEAN: Aren't you forgetting me? You boys— (*Honk from*

20 *PINTO.*) ...and girl are coming with me.
FAVO: Music hath charms to soothe—
FRANKENBEAN: Don't even think about it.
JACK: Look, if you don't move, we all get eaten. Nobody wins. Can't we call a truce until we get back on the ground?

25 **FRANKENBEAN:** Well... (*Turns RIGHT, ready to leave.*)
COWBOY: Aren't you forgetting us?
FAVO: We're trying to.
INDIAN: We don't want these beans released into nature.
CONSTRUCTION WORKER: They are unnatural.

30 **FAVO:** Why is everyone picking on us?
GARBANZO: Bean-picking season?
INDIAN: You might cross-pollinate with natural beans and wreck our entire ecosystem.
FAVO: Madam, you insult me.

35 **JACK:** (*To VILLAGE PEOPLE.*) Can't you also call a truce until we get back on the ground?
COWBOY: And how do we do that?
JACK: Just slide down the candle.
FRANKENBEAN: You didn't study terminal velocity in physics, did you?

- 1 **JACK:** No, I didn't. What is terminal velocity?
- FRANKENBEAN:** I believe in learning by doing. So, if you would just slide down that slick, 1,000 foot candle ...
- FAVO:** (*Looks OFF RIGHT.*) It doesn't matter. The candle is gone.
- 5 **COWBOY:** Gone? What kind of candle just up and walks away?
- GARBANZO:** Guess it was a roamin' candle.
- JACK:** So, how do we get down? (*PINTO honks and starts doing disco steps. The VILLAGE PEOPLE join her in disco dancing.*)
- FAVO:** Not "get down," (*Does disco steps.*) but "get down." (*Points downward. PINTO nods vigorously and holds out the rubber chicken.*)
- 10 You can't fly down with the goose.
- GARBANZO:** Birds of no feathers plummet together.
- INDIAN:** We could wait until a sycamore tree reaches this cloud.
- FRANKENBEAN:** Seriously? A sycamore would never grow this high.
- 15 **INDIAN:** (*Sings.*) How high does the sycamore grow?
If you cut it down, then you'll never know.
Then you'll never hear the cow cry with the newborn moo.
- MOO-MOO:** Moo!
- INDIAN:** (*Sings.*) Or ask the grinning ogre why he grins. (*OGRE gives a big grin.*) We need to sing with all the voices of disco.
We need to paint with—
- 20 **FRANKENBEAN:** Stop, stop, stop! Don't even talk about painting with the colors of the wind. I don't know how you do it, and I don't want to know.
- 25 **HARP:** You could jump into that river down there. (*Points DOWNSTAGE.*)
- CONSTRUCTION WORKER:** I can't swim.
- COWBOY:** Are you crazy? The fall would probably kill you.
- CONSTRUCTION WORKER:** We could build a ladder.
- JACK:** How long will that take?
- 30 **FAVO:** And how much will it cost?
- CONSTRUCTION WORKER:** About two years and two million dollars.
- JACK:** (*Throws up hands.*) We're never going to find a way down!
- FRANKENBEAN:** I've got it! What if Igor—
- OGRE:** Ogre!
- 35 **FRANKENBEAN:** (*At the end of her patience. Yells.*) What's the difference? (*Calm again.*) Now, as I was saying, what if Igor—
- OGRE:** (*Stamps his feet.*) Ogre! Ogre! Ogre!
- JACK:** Would you be quiet! You're going to wake the—
- GIANT:** (*From OFF LEFT.*) Fee, fi, fo, fum!

- 1 **ALL:** *(Point.)* Giant!
- GARBANZO:** *(To CONSTRUCTION WORKER.)* The giant's "fee" is almost as big as yours for the ladder.
- GIANT:** *(From OFF.)* I smell the blood of an Englishman.
- 5 **JACK:** *(Looks OFF LEFT.)* She's huge!
- GIANT:** *(From OFF.)* Fie!
- INDIAN:** And very angry!
- FAVO:** Harp, what do we do?
- MOO-MOO:** *(Gets an idea and looks at OGRE.)* Moo!
- 10 **OGRE:** *(Catches on.)* Ogre! *(ALL "move over" one step to the RIGHT.)*
- MOO-MOO:** Moo!
- OGRE:** Ogre! *(ALL take another step RIGHT.)*
- MOO-MOO:** Moo!
- OGRE:** Ogre! *(ALL take another step RIGHT.)*
- 15 **GIANT:** *(From OFF. As though falling from a great height.)* Fi... *(ALL look OFF LEFT and bring their gazes downward as she falls. GIANT takes deep breath.)* ...ie! *(Fades away.)* Boom. *(ALL look down.)*
- JACK:** That was brilliant! The giant moved over right off the cloud.
- CONSTRUCTION WORKER:** Wow. She sure made a big hole.
- 20 **GARBANZO:** A depression. A deep depression. A giant depression.
- FAVO:** It's too bad the paying customers couldn't have seen that. That was spectacular.
- COWBOY:** Spectacular? Are you kidding me? That fall was amazing.
- ALL:** *(To AUDIENCE.)* But not as good as... the world of imagination.
- 25 **COWBOY:** Well, that took care of the giant, but how are we going to get down?
- JACK:** I certainly don't want to take the giant's route. *(ALL look down again.)*
- MOO-MOO:** *(Looks knowingly at OGRE.)* Moo!
- 30 **OGRE:** Ogre! *(ALL take a step RIGHT.)*
- MOO-MOO:** Moo!
- OGRE:** Ogre! *(ALL except for OGRE and MOO-MOO take a step OFF RIGHT.)*
- ALL:** *(From OFF RIGHT. As though they're falling a great height. OGRE and MOO-MOO watch.)* Fi... *(MOO-MOO and OGRE bring their gazes downward as OTHERS "fall." ALL take a deep breath.)* ...ie! *(Fades away.)*
- 35 **JACK:** *(From OFF.)* Boom. *(Pause, then in quick succession.)*
- COWBOY:** *(From OFF.)* Boom.

- 1 **INDIAN:** *(From OFF.)* Boom.
CONSTRUCTION WORKER: *(From OFF.)* Boom.
FRANKENBEAN: *(From OFF.)* Boom.
HARP: *(From OFF.)* Boom.
- 5 **GARBANZO:** *(From OFF.)* Boom.
FAVO: *(From OFF.)* Boom. *(Pause. PINTO honks, then the rubber chicken honks.)*
MOO-MOO: *(Beat. Fist bumps OGRE.)* Want to play a word association game? *(OGRE nods.)* Great! I'll say a word, and you say the first
10 word that pops in your head. Muffin.
OGRE: Ogre!
MOO-MOO: Tutu.
OGRE: Ogre!
MOO-MOO: Dreamworks.
- 15 **OGRE:** *(Stops. To AUDIENCE.)* Identity theft!
MOO-MOO: I think we're going to get along just fine up here. *(They EXIT LEFT. BLACKOUT.)*

End of Scene One

ACT TWO

Scene Two

- LIGHTS UP: In front of Jack's house. JACK, COWBOY, FRANKENBEAN, CONSTRUCTION WORKER, HARP, INDIAN, GARBANZO, FAVO and PINTO
20 ENTER, dazed and confused. Each still carries the items they stole from the giant.
JACK: What are the odds that right under the cloud, would be a flock of migrating geese—
COWBOY: And right under the geese would be the Schenectady
25 Skydiving team—
FRANKENBEAN: And right under the skydiving team would be the Goodyear Blimp—
CONSTRUCTION WORKER: And right under the blimp would be Tinkerbell—
30 **HARP:** And under Tinkerbell would be a trail of magic fairy dust—
INDIAN: And under the fairy dust would be a giant tent—
GARBANZO: And in the tent was the biggest pillow sale in history?
FAVO: *(Beat.)* And that we would miss all six. Boy, that hurt. *(PINTO honks.)* And girl, that hurt, too.
- 35 **JACK:** I'm home, Mum.



- 1 **MUM:** (*ENTERS UPRIGHT from the house.*) Jack, you're back. How was your trip?
- JACK:** Lovely. (*Points to each item as she mentions it.*) I brought back a magical talking harp, a magical pot of gold, a magical goose that
- 5 lays magical golden eggs and contact lenses.
- MUM:** Are they my prescription?
- FAVO:** Yes, if your whole face is myopic. (*GARBANZO holds a salad bowl in front of MUM'S face while MUM scrunches her face up.*) Yes, they are your prescription.
- 10 **MUM:** (*Squints.*) And who are your... friends?
- JACK:** These are the human beans Pinto, Garbanzo and Favo.
- FAVO:** (*Holds out his hand.*) Pleasure to meet you.
- MUM:** Aren't you the beans I threw offstage?
- FAVO:** Yes.
- 15 **MUM:** You grew some.
- FAVO:** You're not so hot yourself. (*MUM glares.*)
- JACK:** And the Indian, the cowboy and the construction worker are—
- MUM:** The village people.
- JACK:** How did you—
- 20 **MUM:** I'm not so young. And I've been to my share of wedding receptions.
- FRANKENBEAN:** And I am—
- MUM:** Mrs. Frankenbean.
- FRANKENBEAN:** Dr. Frankenbean. How did—
- 25 **MUM:** Your genetically-engineered pumpkin carriage crashed through my garden shed last year just before midnight.
- FRANKENBEAN:** Hey, that wasn't my work. That was—
- MUM:** Whatever.
- JACK:** Mum, all of this isn't important. We are now independently
- 30 wealthy!
- MUM:** About that ...
- JACK:** What? (*FRIENDLY ENTERS.*) Mum, who is this?
- MUM:** This is Police Officer Friendly.
- FRIENDLY:** (*Flips open a notebook.*) Is your name Jack?
- 35 **JACK:** Yes.
- FRIENDLY:** A.K.A. the Giant Killer, A.K.A. the Ripper, A.K.A. the Knife?
- JACK:** That last one, no. That's Mack the Knife.
- FRIENDLY:** You've got quite the rap sheet, Jack. We have a warrant for your arrest.

1 **JACK:** What am I charged with?
HARP: Goose-napping and Harp-napping, for starters.
FRIENDLY: *(Reads from the notebook.)* Also grand larceny and attempted gianticide.

5 **FAVO:** Hey, that was an accident. And what do you mean “attempted”?
FRIENDLY: The giant climbed out of her depression.
FAVO: Oh.
MUM: *(FAVO, PINTO and GARBANZO start to sneak away.)* We also have a warrant for the Bean Brothers. *(They stop. GARBANZO and*
10 *FAVO look at PINTO, who shrugs and continues sneaking away. FAVO reaches over and honks her horn.)*

FAVO: And sister!
JACK: So, the giant—
GIANT: *(From OFF RIGHT.)* Fee, fi, fo, fum! *(ALL look up toward GIANT.)*

15 **FRIENDLY:** Yep. The giant is still alive. We have quite the mess on our hands, thanks to you. We have a pretty angry giant who wants her harp and golden eggs back. That’s her entire nest egg.
JACK: But, then I won’t end up fabulously wealthy. I really don’t like the direction this story is taking.

20 **COWBOY:** I’ve got an idea. If she’s willing to come to Dallas, she can play for the Cowboys. She’ll make way more money than a measly pot of gold. *(To GIANT.)* How does that sound? You can grind as many bones as you want as a defensive end.
GIANT: *(From OFF. Excited.)* I like that idea.

25 **COWBOY:** Dallas is so going to the Super Bowl this year.
GIANT: *(From OFF.)* But, I want to play for New York!
COWBOY: What? Why New York?
GIANT: *(From OFF.)* Think about it. *(ALL think about it and then nod as they realize “New York Giants”.)* Fee-fi-fo-fatriot!

30 I smell the blood of a New England Patriot! *(SOUND EFFECT: LOUD FOOTSTEPS LEAVING.)*

JACK: Well, I guess that takes care of that.
FRIENDLY: Not so fast. There’s still the matter of the harp.
FRANKENBEAN: And the beans. They belong to me!

35 **INDIAN:** The beans belong to no one. You don’t own them.
FRANKENBEAN: They are mine to buy or sell as I please!
FRIENDLY: Human bean trafficking is against the law, too.
FRANKENBEAN: Awww!
INDIAN: What else can we do with them? They are mutations that
40 barely appear to be human.

- 1 **FAVO:** I'm right here, you know.
- JACK:** They need to go somewhere where they'll fit right in.
- INDIAN:** Where can people go who are so drastically transformed by medical science that they barely qualify to be called human
- 5 anymore? (*BEANS make weird poses.*)
- ALL:** (*Except FRIENDLY.*) Hollywood!
- FRIENDLY:** What could these beans ever do in Hollywood?
- COWBOY:** Maybe they could have a movie career? It worked for Rowan Atkinson. (*Beat.*) Hello? Mr. Bean?
- 10 **GARBANZO:** Then it's settled. We're off to Hollywood for a movie career.
- JACK:** But no one makes it in Hollywood unless you have contacts.
- GARBANZO:** We have the biggest contacts ever. (*Holds up the salad bowls, then EXITS.*)
- 15 **FAVO:** (*Takes HARP'S arm and tries to kiss his way up.*) Come with us, my darling. You and I can make some beautiful music together.
- HARP:** (*Yanks arm away.*) Your offer falls flat.
- FAVO:** And you're sharper than I expected. Oh, well. There are other instruments in the orchestra pit. I hear the French horns are very
- 20 exotic. (*PINTO honks. To PINTO.*) You need to work on your accent. (*EXITS. PINTO eyes JACK and smiles. She crosses to him and offers her arm for JACK to put his knee over, as she has done the entire play.*)
- JACK:** Really? (*PINTO nods and honks. JACK lifts his knee up and PINTO shakes his leg goodbye. She honks and EXITS.*) I knew she was pulling my leg. (*Looks to FRIENDLY.*) Sooo... that solves everything, right?
- 25 **FRIENDLY:** (*Flips through the notebook.*) Well, I guess so.
- JACK:** Mum! We're fabulously rich! I'm going to buy a scooter and a jet ski and a Tardis and a Death Star—
- 30 **MUM:** Not just yet, Jack. If you want to stay rich, we need to make that pot of gold grow. Let's bury that gold by the bushes.
- JACK:** So we can grow a magic gold stalk?
- MUM:** No, a hedge fund. (*EXITS with JACK.*)
- 35 **COWBOY:** So, what about us?
- CONSTRUCTION WORKER:** What can we do now that the human beans are free?
- INDIAN:** Together we will start life new. Together this is what we'll do. Go west. Life is peaceful there.
- 40 **COWBOY:** I like the sound of this.

- 1 **INDIAN:** Go west. Lots of open air.
CONSTRUCTION WORKER: Go west to begin life new?
INDIAN: Go west. This is what we'll do.
CONSTRUCTION WORKER/COWBOY: *(Beat.)* Okay. *(Begin to EXIT.)*
- 5 **FRIENDLY:** Wait! Could I join you?
COWBOY: But you have a job here.
FRIENDLY: Somehow, deep inside, I feel that I belong with the village people.
INDIAN: Weird. I was thinking the same thing.
- 10 **COWBOY:** *(As they EXIT.)* Where can we stay along the way?
FRIENDLY: I hear it's fun to stay at the... *(Beat as FRIENDLY and VILLAGE PEOPLE look at each other.)*
FRIENDLY/VILLAGE PEOPLE: Y–M–C–A! *(They EXIT.)*
FRANKENBEAN: *(Watches them EXIT.)* Well, Harp, it all worked out
- 15 after all. How could you have doubted me?
HARP: Well, for starters, I thought you were going to get to the castle via a giant beanstalk.
FRANKENBEAN: Plans change. What's important is that I was able to get to you at last. Little did everyone know that you, Harp, are a
- 20 physicist, the world's foremost expert on—
HARP: String theory.
FRANKENBEAN: With your knowledge of new worlds and my knowledge of genetic engineering, we can create an entirely new science. Genre-eric engineering.
- 25 **HARP:** Genre-eric?
FRANKENBEAN: Combining two different types of stories.
HARP: Ah. I see. So, this time you combined a classic fairy tale with a classic horror story.
FRANKENBEAN: That's right. Next time, I will combine a gothic horror
- 30 tale with a steamy romance novel. I'll call it—
HARP: No, don't say it!
FRANKENBEAN: "Fifty Shades of Dorian Gray."
HARP: Oh, you're evil.
FRANKENBEAN: Yes. Evil. *(Draws out the word.)* Eeevil.
- 35 **HARP/FRANKENBEAN:** *(Both draw out the word.)* Eeevil! *(Both give diabolical laughs as they EXIT. LIGHTS FADE to BLACK.)*

END OF PLAY



PRODUCTION NOTES

PROPERTIES ONSTAGE

ACT ONE

Scene One: Jack's laboratory, consisting of: table with beakers and gadgets, blue jeans, jumper cables.

Scene Two: Jack's house in the woods, consisting of: stool, trees, bushes. "Moo York Times" newspaper on stool.

ACT TWO

Scene One: Giant's castle in the clouds: table with large pot, rubber chicken that squeaks, two large glass bowls.

Scene Two: Jack's house.

PROPERTIES BROUGHT ON

ACT ONE

Scene One:

- Potted plant with beans (OGRE)
- Flashlights, tuning forks (VILLAGE PEOPLE)
- Baseball bat (INDIAN)
- Four leaf clover in a gun holster (COWBOY)

Scene Two:

- Rope for Moo-Moo (MUM)
- Two small vials, scalpel [fake obviously] (FRANKENBEAN)
- Beans (OGRE)
- Large bag containing a gardening hat (JACK)
- Cigar (FAVO)
- Horn (PINTO)

ACT TWO

Scene One:

- Horn (PINTO)
- Cigar (FAVO)

Scene Two:

- Rubber chicken, horn (PINTO)
- Large pot (JACK)
- Glass bowls (GARBANZO)
- Cigar (FAVO)
- Small notebook, pen (FRIENDLY)

SOUND EFFECTS

Thunder, retreating footsteps

COSTUME SUGGESTIONS

Since this play makes many modern-day references, modern dress can be used.

FRANKENBEAN is dressed as a mad scientist with a lab coat and crazy hair.

OGRE is dressed in typical rustic ogre clothing. Think *Shrek*.

INDIAN is dressed as an Indian princess. COWBOY, CONSTRUCTION WORKER and OFFICER FRIENDLY are dressed appropriately for their professions. OFFICER FRIENDLY also wears mirrored sunglasses.

MUM and JACK are very poor, and their clothes should reflect this.

MOO-MOO is in a full cow costume.

HARP can be in all gold and have a large costume harp on her back.

PINTO, GARBANZO and FAVO are dressed like the Marx Brothers. PINTO wears a long scarf.

FLEXIBLE CASTING

The roles of COWBOY and OFFICER FRIENDLY can be played as either male or female.

PINTO'S LEG ROUTINE

To see how to do the leg routine for Pinto, watch the Marx Brothers movie *Animal Crackers* or search the web for "Harpo Legging Routine."

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