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BIG DOG PUBLISHING
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Addicted to Outrage

COMEDY. WARNING: Outrage may cause addiction to chanting, protesting, and uncontrollable fits of laughter. Outragers Anonymous is a support group for angry individuals who enjoy being outraged. Each week, the group meets in an abandoned building littered with trash, which outrages them. Blinded by outrage, they protest against the Mayor's revitalization initiative, homeless puppies, and even baby marmosets and harp seals with meaningless signs, chanting, and booing. This one-act provides an opportunity to showcase physical humor and is jam-packed with kooky characters and ridiculous antics. Easy to stage.

Performance Time: Approximately 35 minutes.

Director's Notes

There is quite a bit of chanting throughout the play. It usually starts with one person and others join in. To end the chanting, the actors should know when they will stop. Sometimes they will stop because a character interrupts the chant, but with the other chants, they should have a number of times where they repeat the chant after all have joined in. Three times seems to work well. The chants should end with a cheer. For example, "No more trash! No more trash! No more trash! Yaaaaayyyy!" One character may be assigned to start the "Yay" for all the cheers and everyone else can follow.

Characters

(2 M, 3 F, 10 flexible)

MORGAN: President of the self-help group, Outragers Anonymous; flexible.

TAYLOR: Member of Outragers Anonymous, a name-caller; flexible.

ALEX: Member of Outragers Anonymous who loves to interrupt others; flexible.

BLAKE: Member of Outragers Anonymous who enjoys chanting; flexible.

CASEY: Member of Outragers Anonymous who hates yelling but is really good at it; flexible.

CARY: Member of Outragers Anonymous who loves mobs; flexible.

JESSE: Member of Outragers Anonymous who is always a victim; flexible.

ZANEY: Member of Outragers Anonymous who lives to protest; flexible.

LONNIE: Member of Outragers Anonymous who has an authority complex; flexible.

ALLIE: TV news reporter; wears casual business attire; female.

STU: TV news producer; wears casual business attire; male.

PAT: TV news techie; wears techie clothes; flexible.

GLENN: Mayor; wears business attire; male.

ANN: City councilwoman; wears business attire; female.

MICHELLE: City councilwoman; wears business attire female.

NOTE: Outragers wear everyday clothing and may be either male or female. For flexible roles, change the script accordingly.

Setting

An abandoned building, present.

Set

Interior of an abandoned building. Completely empty room except for an empty trashcan and some trash scattered on the floor.

Props

Note cards

Sign that reads, "Down with ____!"

Sign that reads, "Stop ____ before ____ happens!"

Sign that reads, "____ is a ____-____ and should ____
because ____ is the ____! ____ the ____!"

Markers

Microphone

Clipboard

Earpiece, for Allie

Sign that reads, "Down with puppies!"

Sign that reads, "Stop the Mayor before the baby harp seal
apocalypse happens!"

Sign that reads, "Allie the reporter is a jerk face and should die
because outrage is the best! Burn the baby marmosets!"

Sign that reads, "Down with the audience!"

Sign that reads, "Stop the audience before the applause
happens!"

Sign that reads, "The audience is dumb and should go home
because the show is over! Stop the audience!"

Wooden box/crate to stand on

"I am so outraged right now,
that I feel really good."

—Casey

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(AT RISE: *An abandoned building. Members of the group Outragers Anonymous are waiting for their meeting to begin. Taylor, Alex, Blake, and Casey are sitting on the floor. Morgan, the president of Outragers Anonymous, is standing and looking through some note cards.*)

MORGAN: *(To Outragers.)* It looks like our numbers are few tonight, but we may as well get started.

TAYLOR: *(Angry.)* This is outrageous!

ALEX: *(Angry.)* I second that! This is the whole problem with this group, wrapped up in a nutshell with a bow around it!

BLAKE: *(Angry.)* Excuse me! Why would you use a nutshell metaphor?! You know I have a nut allergy! That's outrageous!

CASEY: *(Angry.)* I am so outraged right now!

MORGAN: *(To Outragers.)* If everyone would just calm down, we can get started.

TAYLOR: You are so insensitive! How can you tell us to calm down when we're outraged?! By the way, I'll bet that ribbon tied around that toxic nutshell is green, isn't it?! Unbelievable!

MORGAN: *(To Outragers.)* Please! It's time to start, and I have the floor! *(Outragers calm down.)* Thank you. *(Introducing.)* Now, I'm Morgan.

TAYLOR/CASEY/BLAKE: Hi, Morgan.

MORGAN: And I'm add —

ALEX: Don't say it! Please, stop with the clichés!

MORGAN: Alex, you're interrupting again.

ALEX: You know why? Because I'm outraged! Every meeting, we say our names, everyone repeats our names like it's the first time we've heard them, and then we admit that we're addicted! It's so corny! It's like we're a stereotype!

MORGAN: That's the way we do things around —

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ALEX: (*Mockingly.*) Hi, I'm Morgan, and I'm addicted to outrage! Hi, I'm Blake, and I'm addicted to outrage! Hi, I'm Alex, and I'm blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah!

MORGAN: Are you thr—?

ALEX: Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah!

BLAKE: Alex! You've got to let other people sp—

ALEX: Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah! Okay, okay! Sorry! I'm just...I'm so addicted to outrage!

MORGAN: The first step in getting better is admitting you have a problem.

TAYLOR: But what if we really like it? I mean, outrage is part of me. Oh, and nobody has said it yet, so I guess I'll have to: Alex, you're a stupid head.

ALEX: What's that supposed to mean?

TAYLOR: I'm so glad you asked.

MORGAN: Here we go. Alex, you know Taylor manifests her outrage through name-calling and accusations.

TAYLOR: (*To Alex.*) It means that you're dumb, idiotic, brainless, dopey, imbecilic—

ALEX: Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah!

BLAKE: (*Chants.*) Please be quiet! Please be quiet! Please be quiet!

BLAKE/CASEY: (*Chant.*) Please be quiet! Please be quiet!

BLAKE/CASEY/MORGAN: (*Chant.*) Please be quiet! Please be quiet!

BLAKE/CASEY/MORGAN/TAYLOR/ALEX: (*Chant to a crescendo.*) Please be quiet! Please be quiet! Please be quiet! Yaaaay!

TAYLOR: (*To Blake.*) That was awesome! How did you get us to do that?

BLAKE: Chanting? It's kinda my superpower.

CASEY: (*Happy, excited.*) I am so outraged right now!

MORGAN: We all are, Casey. Alex, can we at least do the theme?!

ALEX: Fine.

OUTRAGERS: (*Holding up their fists in a sort of salute.*) "Keep calm and help others achieve 'not-outrage.'"

TAYLOR: Our theme is stupid! "Not-outrage"?! Why are we trying to achieve "not-outrage"? Why not peace or bliss?

BLAKE: Peace or bliss? That's a fantasy! The best we could ever hope for is "not-outrage," which none of us has ever achieved.

MORGAN: (*To Outragers.*) All good points. But we're wasting time, and there's a lot to talk about. I guess we can skip confessions because there is a very important event that will be happening shortly.

ALEX: Oh, how exciting! Is it a protest? Because Zaney isn't here, and she loves protests. Maybe we should wait for Zaney.

BLAKE: Hey, I love protests, too. They make me so happy...and outraged at the same time!

TAYLOR: Me, too! Can you imagine if we didn't have protests to take our minds off all the outrageousness in our lives? I'm in a good place right now.

CASEY: (*Angry.*) I am so outraged right now!

MORGAN: Save it for later, Casey.

CASEY: Sorry.

BLAKE: (*To others.*) Hey, why can't we get some chairs in here?

ALEX: (*Angry.*) Yeah, this is outrageous! We always have to sit on the floor!

TAYLOR: (*Angry.*) The floor is awful!

CASEY: (*Angry.*) I am so outraged right now that I feel really good.

BLAKE: (*Chants.*) We want chairs! We want chairs!

CASEY/TAYLOR/ALEX/BLAKE: (*Chant.*) We want chairs!
We want chairs!

MORGAN/CASEY/TAYLOR/ALEX/BLAKE: (*Chant.*) We want chairs! We want chairs! We want chairs!

MORGAN: (*To Outragers.*) Guys! Guys! We need to talk about the event.

ALEX: *(To Outragers.)* She's right. We do need to get started. But I just have to say this one thing first, or I'll explode: Someone has got to do something about all this trash! Look at it! There's trash everywhere! It's the same trash that was here last week!

TAYLOR: *(To Morgan.)* Yeah, why do we have to have our meetings with all this trash? Stop making us sit in garbage.

CASEY: *(Angry.)* I am so outraged at this garbage right now! *(Crawls to a piece of trash.)*

MORGAN: Casey? Don't—

CASEY: *(To trash, pointing at it.)* You are making me outraged! *(Crawls to another piece of trash. To trash.)* You are forcing me to be outraged! *(Crawls to another piece of trash near the trashcan. To trash.)* You piece of trash! You shouldn't be allowed to exist! *(Picks up the trash and stands. To trash in hand.)* I hate you! I despise everything about you! Someone should do something about you! *(Kicks the trashcan over in anger, throws the trash back on the ground, and then rejoins the group.)*

MORGAN: *(To Outragers.)* We have to use this abandoned building for our meetings because no one here has the money to rent a legitimate space...unless that's changed? *(Outragers avoid eye contact.)* I didn't think so. But I'm with you. Someone should do something about all this trash. It's outrageous!

BLAKE: *(Chants.)* No more trash! No more trash!

CASEY/TAYLOR/ALEX/BLAKE: *(Chant.)* No more trash!
No more trash!

MORGAN/CASEY/TAYLOR/ALEX/BLAKE: *(Chant.)* No more trash! No more trash! No more trash!

MORGAN: Guys! Guys! Quiet! We need to get started! Before anyone gets outraged by anything else, I officially open this meeting of O.A., [the Westchester Chapter of Region 12]. Now, I have a very important announcement—
[Or insert another location.]

(Cary rushes on.)

CARY: *(Out of breath.)* Sorry, everyone! Sorry! Sorry, I'm late. I thought I wouldn't be able to get here on time because, well, you know the city bus system. It's usually on time, but this time, it was also on time. So, that's why I'm late.

TAYLOR: I am outraged!

CASEY: I am so outraged right now that I'm really in a good place. *(Smiles.)*

ALEX: *(To Cary.)* The city buses are always on time! This is outrageous!

MORGAN: *(To Cary.)* You have a right to be outraged!

CARY: I do? Awesome! I am outraged!

BLAKE: *(Chants.)* Catching the bus is superfluous! Catching the bus is superfluous!

OUTRAGERS: *(Chant.)* Catching the bus is superfluous! Catching the bus is superfluous! Catching the bus is superfluous!

MORGAN: Guys! Guys! Shut it! I still haven't made the very important announcement!

TAYLOR: Oh, yeah, the very important announcement. I'm excited for this.

ALEX: Why?

TAYLOR: 'Cause it's very important, goofball.

CASEY: *(To others.)* What does "superfluous" mean?

CARY: I dunno.

TAYLOR: *(To Casey.)* Beats me.

BLAKE: *(To Casey.)* It means, "not having a useful purpose."

CASEY: So the bus doesn't have a useful purpose?

CARY: Yes. Hello?! That's how I got to the meeting!

MORGAN: Guys! The very important announcement!

ALEX: Everyone, stop talking! I want to hear the very important announcement!

MORGAN: Thank you, Alex. I, Morgan, as your president, have learned some very important information. Our meetings of Outragers Anonymous are going to—
(Zaney, Jesse, and Lonnie enter, carrying signs.)

ZANEY: Don't start! We're here!

MORGAN: We already started. I was just about to—

JESSE: We brought the signs!

CARY: Signs for what?

LONNIE: The protest!

BLAKE: What protest? Are we scheduled for a protest?

LONNIE: We always protest. Has there been a week when we haven't protested? I have an associate's degree, so I know we have a protest. We just need to know what we're protesting.

CARY: How did you make signs if you didn't know what we're protesting?

ZANEY: They're fill-in-the-blank signs. Look.

JESSE: (Holds up sign.) "Down with blank!" See? We just put a line so we could fill in the blank as soon as we knew what we're protesting.

ZANEY: (Holding up markers.) We brought markers.

LONNIE: (Holding up sign.) Look at my sign! "Stop blank before blank happens."

ZANEY: (Holding up sign.) Oh, mine's the best. Check it out! "Blank is a blank-blank and should blank because blank is the blank! Blank the blank!" I thought that last part could be our slogan. What do you think?

ALEX: "Blank the blank"? Awesome. But I really want to hear the very important announcement!

CASEY: (Pointing to self.) Outrage, right here.

ZANEY: Did you even see my sign?

CASEY: I am outraged because I don't have a sign!

JESSE: You'll just have to use your voice.

CASEY: (Screams.) Aaaaaah! I hate yelling!

ALEX: But you're really good at it.

CASEY: Thanks.

LONNIE: *(To Morgan.)* So, what did we miss?

MORGAN: I was just in the middle of a very important announcement.

ZANEY: Lay it on us, Morgan.

MORGAN: All right, but this is, like, the 20,000th time I've tried to make this announcement, and I keep getting interrupt—

ALEX: That's outrageous! *(Sees that the others are staring at him.)* Sorry. That was preemptive outrage.

TAYLOR: No more interruptions! And I mean—

MORGAN: *(Quickly.)* We won't be able to use this building for our O.A. meetings anymore!

(Pause. Silence. Outragers look at each other.)

BLAKE: Good. It's full of garbage, anyway.

ALEX: Yeah! Someone should do something about it.

JESSE: *(To Morgan.)* Wait a minute. Why?

ALEX: Because it's filthy. I don't like sitting in all this trash.

JESSE: Not you! I'm talking to Morgan! *(To Morgan.)* Why can't we use this building anymore? It's abandoned. No one's using it.

(Stu and Allie enter. Allie is carrying a microphone. Stu is carrying a clipboard.)

STU: *(To Allie.)* This will be a good place. Let's set up right here. Let's put the camera over there. *(Points.)* And Allie, you can stand here. Oh, perfect. *(Pointing at the audience.)* There're already people here. Let's make sure we get some interviews. Is the Mayor here yet?

(Allie looks for a good place to stand. Pat enters.)

PAT: Are we almost ready? The Mayor just pulled up outside. *(Looking around.)* Man, there's a lot of trash up here.

ALEX: I know, huh?!

CARY: That's what we keep saying.

ALEX: Someone should do something about it!

CASEY: I am so outraged right now, that I agree with you!

(Pat, Allie, and Stu start to pick up the trash and put it in the trashcan.)

ALLIE: *(To Outragers, annoyed.)* You guys wanna give us a hand?

BLAKE: *(Chants.)* No more trash! No more trash!

OUTRAGERS: *(Chant.)* No more trash! No more trash! No more trash!

(Outragers chant until the others have cleaned up all the trash. Chant fades when Outragers see all the trash has been picked up.)

ZANEY: What?

PAT: There. No more trash.

LONNIE: That was rude.

ZANEY: *(To Pat.)* We were right in the middle of a chant. How can we chant "No more trash!" without trash?

CASEY: I am so outraged right now, I can't think straight!

STU: *(Looks out at the audience, calls.)* Is the camera ready, Jeffy?

ALLIE: *(Touches her earpiece.)* He says, yes. And that's good because they want to go live in ten minutes.

TAYLOR: Excuse me? What's going on here?

MORGAN: This is what I've been trying to tell you guys.

PAT: *(To Outragers.)* Hey, would any of you be willing to be interviewed for the news?

(Outragers raise their hands.)

ALLIE: Excellent! Let's get some interviews before the Mayor's speech.

ALEX: The Mayor's gonna be here?!

PAT: And two city council members.

BLAKE: This is incredible!

STU: We'll be with you guys in a minute.

(Stu and Allie continue setting up while the Outragers talk amongst themselves.)

CASEY: *(To other Outragers.)* You guys, we're gonna be on TV!

CARY: This is our chance to spread our message!

ZANEY: How should we fill in the blanks on our signs?

MORGAN: I think we need more information.

LONNIE: Mine's easy! Look, I'll just put, "Stop the Mayor before bad happens!"

TAYLOR: "Before bad happens"? Shouldn't we find out what's going to happen so we can be more specific?

LONNIE: Oh, I can be more specific. I have an associate's degree. Check this out: "Stop the Mayor before the apocalypse happens!"

ALEX: Not bad, but you could include the kind of apocalypse.

LONNIE: Zombie?

BLAKE: I like it!

CASEY: Lonnie, as much as I would love to be outraged over a zombie apocalypse, I don't think the Mayor is here to announce one.

CARY: He's right. Just put, "Stop the Mayor before the blank apocalypse happens," and fill in the blank later.

LONNIE: *(Pulls out a marker and writes on poster.)* That's brilliant! I have a food handler's permit, so I know that's brilliant.

JESSE: What about mine? "Down with—"

(Stu approaches the Outragers.)

STU: *(To Outragers.)* All right, who wants to be interviewed first?

(Outragers raise their hands.)

BLAKE: *(Chants.)* Interview me! Interview me! Interview me!

OUTRAGERS: *(Chant.)* Interview me! Interview me! Interview me! Yaaaay!

STU: That was interesting. I don't think we've ever interviewed a group with this much enthusiasm.

MORGAN: As president of this chapter of O.A., I believe you should interview me first.

LONNIE: *(To Stu.)* Hey, I have a [Costco] membership, so you should interview me— *[Or insert another suitable membership.]*

(Alex approaches Pat.)

ALEX: *(To Pat.)* Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah! I'll go first.

MORGAN: But I'm the—

ALEX: Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah!

(Stu steps past Alex and approaches Taylor.)

STU: *(To Taylor.)* How about this young lady? What's your name?

TAYLOR: Me? Taylor.

STU: *(Leading Taylor over to Allie.)* All right, Taylor, come right over here by Allie. She's just gonna ask you a few questions.

PAT: Hi, Taylor. Now, the camera is right there... *(Points at the audience.)* ...but you don't need to look at it. Just look at Allie like you're having a normal conversation with her.

STU: *(To Taylor.)* And make sure you speak clearly.

ALLIE: Don't worry, Taylor, you'll do fine. Ready? Here we go.

PAT: Rolling...

ALLIE: *(To audience.)* We're here with Taylor, who has come out to hear the Mayor's big announcement. *(To Taylor.)* What do you think of the Mayor's initiative?

TAYLOR: The Mayor is a stupid, dumb, idiotic, lame moron who sniffs his own armpits!

ALLIE: Oh, wow. So, I guess that means you're opposed to the Mayor's new initiative?

TAYLOR: That's right, you imbecilic, homogenous blob of protoplasm!

ALLIE: *(Shocked.)* Me? Are you calling me that?

TAYLOR: Whatever!

ALLIE: Okay, I think that's all we need.

PAT: *(To Taylor, escorting her away.)* Thank you. Be sure to watch [Action News at Ten]. *[Or insert name of local TV news station.]*

TAYLOR: Unleash me, you oozing puddle of gray matter!

PAT: *(Releases Taylor, calmly.)* There you go. Please stay away from our reporter.

TAYLOR: How dare you let go of my arm, you ignoramus!

STU: *(To Allie.)* Boy, she's really angry. What did we do?

ALLIE: Apparently, Pat unleashed her. Get someone who's not so prone to name-calling.

(Stu approaches Blake.)

STU: *(To Blake.)* How about you? Would you like to be interviewed?

BLAKE: Boy, would I!

STU: Can you refrain from calling Allie names?

BLAKE: Oh, sure, that's not my thing.

(Stu escorts Blake over to Allie.)

STU: Great. Just stand right here, and Allie will ask you a few questions.

BLAKE: Cool. This is cool. This is really cool.

STU: Ready?

PAT: Rolling...

ALLIE: *(To audience.)* We're downtown in one of the old abandoned buildings that is on the list for the Mayor's revitalization plan. Several people have turned out to hear the Mayor's big announcement for this building. *(To Blake, holding the microphone.)* Hi, what's your name?

BLAKE: *(Smiles big.)* Blake!

ALLIE: Blake, you seem pretty enthusiastic. You've come out to hear the Mayor's big announcement?

BLAKE: *(Smiles bigger.)* Absolutely!

ALLIE: What do you think of the Mayor's new revitalization initiative?

BLAKE: *(Smiles freakishly big.)* "Initiative"? "Initiative." Hold on. "Initiative." Hmm...it's coming. "Initiative." "Initiative." "Indicative," "derivative," "primitive—

ALLIE: What are you doing?

BLAKE: I've almost got it. I-nish-i-TIV! Tiv, tiv. "Sieve," "give," "live." "Live"! That's it!

ALLIE: That's what?

BLAKE: *(Chants.)* We won't live with his initiative! We won't live with his initiative!

BLAKE/MORGAN: *(Chant.)* We won't live with his initiative! We won't live with his initiative!

OUTRAGERS: *(Chant.)* We won't live with his initiative! We won't live with his initiative! Yaaaay!

ALLIE: *(To audience.)* Well, it looks like there's some serious opposition to the Mayor's initiative. *(To Pat.)* Let's try one more.

(Pat approaches Zaney and Jesse.)

PAT: *(To Zaney and Jesse.)* How about you two? You want to express your displeasure with the Mayor's initiative on the ten o'clock news?

ZANEY: Yeah, yeah, we'll do it.

(Pat escorts Zaney and Jesse over to Allie.)

PAT: *(To Zaney and Jesse.)* Stand right over here.

ALLIE: *(To camera in audience.)* Just keep rolling. *(To Zaney and Jesse.)* Hi, what're your names?

ZANEY: I'm Zaney, and this is Jesse, and I would just like to say that we are not displeased by the Mayor's initiative.

ALLIE: You're not? Then why were you just chanting that—

ZANEY: I was gonna say, Allie, that we aren't displeased...we are outraged!

ALLIE: So, you disagree with the initiative?

JESSE: That's right, Allie. It's outrageous!

ZANEY: *(To Allie.)* We even brought signs.

ALLIE: What do they say?

JESSE: We're not showing them until the Mayor speaks.

ALLIE: What, specifically, in the Mayor's initiative, are you upset about?

JESSE: Well, specifically... *(Thinks.)* It hurts me, specifically. It makes it so that I, specifically, will do the opposite of benefit from it. In fact, it will specifically hurt me. I'm the victim here!

ALLIE: Uh-huh. *(To Zaney.)* And how about you?

ZANEY: Does the Mayor's initiative leave any room for protesting?! I don't think so! It's outrageous! And do you know how I know that the Mayor didn't put anything in his initiative that would support protestors? Because he never does! No one ever does! It's outrageous! I am outraged! We are all outraged!

ALLIE: Could it be that you're just looking for things to be outraged about?

ZANEY: *(Pointing at Allie, outraged.)* Ah! Ah! Ah! *(Runs away, finds a place to kneel, and writes something on her sign.)*

ALLIE: (*Holding microphone to Jesse.*) Well?

JESSE: Well, me, for one, myself, am outraged at being told that ordinary, decent people in this city are sick and tired of being told that we're outraged. I am certainly not. And I'm outraged at being told that I am.

ALLIE: Thank you, Jesse. (*To audience.*) There you have it, straight from one of the protestors here tonight.

STU: (*To Allie and Pat.*) I had no idea there were protestors. We gotta use that.

PAT: Don't worry. I'll milk 'em for every drop of outrage. (*Looks off.*) The Mayor's coming!

CARY: (*To Outragers.*) Everyone, let's get him!

(*Outragers are about to charge when they see Ann and Michelle enter, carrying a wooden box/crate.*)

ANN: (*To Michelle.*) Let's put it over there.

MORGAN: (*To Michelle, indicating box.*) What is that?

MICHELLE: The Mayor's going to stand on it when he makes his announcement.

(*Ann and Michelle position the wooden box.*)

ZANEY: (*To Outragers.*) Why didn't we think of that?

JESSE: I should have a box to stand on! Do I have a box? Why am I the only one who doesn't have a box?

CASEY: I am more outraged than you right now!

MORGAN: (*To Ann.*) Who are you again?

ANN: Again? Well, for the first time, my name is Ann. It's nice to meet you. I'm a city councilwoman.

ALEX: Boooooooo!

CASEY: (*Nudging Alex.*) Shhhhh!

MICHELLE: (*To Morgan.*) And I'm Michelle. I'm also a city councilwoman.

LONNIE: (*Correcting.*) "Person"!

MICHELLE: What?

LONNIE: It's "person." My friend has a bachelor's degree in ancient fashion design, and it's "councilperson," not "councilman."

MICHELLE: I said, councilwoman.

(Slight pause as Lonnie ponders this.)

LONNIE: Oh, I guess that's okay. But, still—

ALEX: *(To other Outragers.)* Let's boo 'em, anyway! Booooo!

CASEY: *(Nudges Alex.)* Shhhhh!

(Alex sulks.)

CARY: *(To other Outragers.)* Let's get 'em!

PAT: No, no, don't be getting anyone...yet. *(Approaches Ann and Michelle.)* Hi, Ann. *(Shakes her hand.)* Michelle... *(Shakes her hand.)* Good to see you.

(Jesse stands on the box.)

MICHELLE: We brought that for the Mayor to stand on.

ANN: *(To Pat.)* We didn't think there would be anything in an abandoned building.

(Michelle, Ann, and Pat turn to look at the box and see Jesse standing on it. Stu approaches Jesse.)

STU: *(To Jesse.)* Excuse me, young man. Could you step off of that? That's for the Mayor.

JESSE: This is outrageous! I should have a box to stand on!

[END OF FREEVIEW]