

# Morbidman Meets the Supreme Diva

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## CHARACTERS

Morbidman	A deeply disturbed hero in the tradition of Batman. His real name is Scott Brooder, the famous billionaire. Seems every day of his life has been worse than the day before, making every day he lives the worst day of his life.
Everyman	A clueless, misguided, but well-intentioned accountant named Paul Schwartz puts on a suit, tie, and mask to become Everyman, the hero of the people.
The Supreme Diva	The only real super hero on the side of good, the Supreme Diva is an A+ honors student named Christina Darling. She alone has real super powers, which is why Morbidman hates her.
Dr. Insidious	Dr. Don Insidious is the #1 bad guy of Terminus City and the arch-enemy of Morbidman.
Kathy Insidious	Dr. Insidious' June Cleaver-like wife. A sweet, kindly woman without an ounce of evil in her body.
Jack	Jack an intern working for Dr. Insidious to learn the business of being evil. When henchmen unionized, Dr. Insidious fired all his workers and began to take on interns from the local university.
Scorn	A third party in the super hero/ villain wars, Scorn hates both Morbidman and Dr. Insidious.
Annette	Annette is a former child TV star who sometimes works for Dr. Insidious. She is currently working as the narrator for the play.

# Morbidman Meets the Supreme Diva

Kathy Insidious' recipe for Mochaccino Mousse Pie

*Kathy says: Do you know the number one reason so many supervillains fail in their attempts to conquer the world? It isn't James Bond. It's impatience! Fortunately, my hubby has learned the art of patience thanks to my most popular dish, the Mochaccino Mousse Pie. Like any good plot for world domination, this pie takes planning and patience, having to set for at least 24 hours. But the end result is truly delicious!*

## Ingredients

1 pkg instant chocolate pudding (4 serving size)  
1 cup heavy whipping cream  
1/2 small tub of Cool Whip  
4 heaping Tbsp. of cappucino flavored instant coffee  
1 oreo cookie pie crust

## Directions

1. Combine pudding and heavy whipping cream in a mixing bowl with a wire whisk.
2. Add 4 Tbsp of cappucino flavored instant coffee and stir in.
3. Stir in 1/2 tub of Cool whip with a wooden spoon.
4. Pour mix into Oreo pie crust.
5. Let it set in the freezer over night, then move to the refrigerator.

# Morbidman Meets the Supreme Diva

## SCENE ONE

ANNETTE- This is Terminus City, an all-American town of honest, good people... and a few notorious super villains. Yes, Terminus City is host to a great many forces of evil, waiting and watching for their opportunity to take over the world. But thankfully for the people of Terminus City, and the whole world, those forces of evil have a tremendous adversary of their own...

*(Morbidman and Everyman enter.)*

MORBIDMAN- That's right, good citizens! Rest well on your waterbeds, your bunk beds, your day beds, or whatever you might sleep upon. Because the streets will be safe this evening, thanks to me... Morbidman!!

EVERYMAN- Ahem!

MORBIDMAN- Oh, and with me as always is Everyman.

EVERYMAN- What? With you as always? That's all I am, a sidekick? Bert to your Ernie? Chewie to your Han Solo?

MORBIDMAN- Paul, we've talked about this. I'm the dark, brooding leader with mystique, and you're the common man who fights alongside me and gets in the occasional quippy line.

EVERYMAN- Oh, is that how it is? You get all the glory while I get to sit back and say things like, "Holy rusted metal, Batman!"

MORBIDMAN- Precisely, Robin-- I mean, Everyman.

EVERYMAN- I don't know why I put up with you, really.

MORBIDMAN- Oh you put up with me, huh?

EVERYMAN- That's right. Remember, I scored higher than you on the SAT's, IQ tests, and my driver's ed exam!

MORBIDMAN- Yeah? Who owns the top three scores on my Pac Man machine at home?

EVERYMAN- That kid from the Big Brothers program I spend time with every Tuesday.

MORBIDMAN- And who owns the next three scores? Me!!

EVERYMAN- Oh big wow! It's a silly video game!

MORBIDMAN- It's a test of skill!

ANNETTE- Hey, fellas, I hate to burst your bubble, but this story isn't about either one of you.

MORBIDMAN- What? Who said that?

ANNETTE- It's me, Annette.

EVERYMAN- Annette? What are you doing there? I thought you worked for Dr. Insidious.

ANNETTE- Only between acting gigs. Right now I'm playing the narrator in this train wreck of a play.

MORBIDMAN- Uh huh. Well let me set one thing straight. I'm the main character around these parts. Me. Morbidman. My name is in the title.

ANNETTE- Yes, I am well aware of that. But there's another character in the title of

this particular story.  
MORBIDMAN- And who might that be?  
EVERYMAN- Maybe it's our friend, Master of the Obvious.  
MORBIDMAN- Nah, what kind of a story would that be? Besides, he's on spring break  
in Panama City.  
MORBIDMAN- There is? Paul, the script.

*(Everyman pulls out his script.)*

EVERYMAN- Uh oh. Oh dear. Oh no.  
MORBIDMAN- What is it?  
EVERYMAN- You really don't want to know.  
MORBIDMAN- Don't hide it from me, friend of the common man. Who is it?

*(Everyman shows Morbidman the script.)*

MORBIDMAN- Oh no! No way! Whoa, no!!! Not her!! Please, anyone but her!!  
ANNETTE- Sorry, fellas, this is the origin story of--

*(Scorn enters.)*

SCORN- Hello, boys!!  
MORBIDMAN- Wait a minute, that's not her! It's Scorn!!  
ANNETTE- Yes, it is Scorn the sworn enemy of both Morbidman and his arch-enemy  
Dr. Insidious, making her a third party in the battle of good versus evil!  
SCORN- Well, well, well... If it isn't Sadboy, and his sidekick Everydork.  
EVERYMAN- Oh great, even she thinks I'm a sidekick.  
MORBIDMAN- What are you doing here, my evil ex-girlfriend?  
SCORN- What else? Causing mayhem and panic and hysteria.  
MORBIDMAN- Really? I didn't know you were dating again. Who's the unlucky fellow?  
SCORN- Very witty, Morbidman! You won't find it so funny in another 90 seconds.  
MORBIDMAN- Why not?  
SCORN- That is when the semi-truck carrying the Happy Meals into Terminus City will  
be crossing the Terminus City Bridge. When it reaches the mid-point of the  
bridge, my Bridge Blaster Bomb will explode, destroying all the Happy Meal  
toys!  
EVERYMAN- You wouldn't! You couldn't!  
SCORN- I am!!  
MORBIDMAN- Wow, I have to give you credit. That's the most fiendish act of evil I  
have heard of in this town in a long time.  
SCORN- Good call.  
MORBIDMAN- Unfortunately, I can't let you get away with it.  
SCORN- And you're going to stop me how?  
MORBIDMAN- Like this!!

*(Morbidman charges at Scorn. She grabs him by the head and slams him on his back.)*

EVERYMAN- Oww, that's gotta hurt!

SCORN- You want some, Everyman?

EVERYMAN- No thanks, I think I'll pass.

SCORN- Ha! Some mighty hero you are! You'd rather let all the Happy Meal toys go up in flames than risk getting in a fight with a girl!

EVERYMAN- I'm a gentleman, Scorn. I don't hit ladies.

SCORN- Aww, a gentleman. But tell me, is it more gentlemanly to give a girl a sock in the mouth, or to let little children go away in tears when there are no toys in their Happy Meals?

EVERYMAN- Well, when you put it that way, I guess I have no choice. Prepare to say--

*(Scorn runs at Everyman and clotheslines him.)*

EVERYMAN- OUCH!!

SCORN- You boys are pathetic!

*(The Supreme Diva enters.)*

DIVA- So are you, Scorn!

SCORN- No! It can't be!

ANNETTE- Oh but it was, the star of our story, Terminus City's most powerful hero, the Supreme Diva!

SCORN- What do you want, you stupid teenager?

DIVA- Oh, I don't want anything. Except to tell you that your plan to blow up all the Happy Meals has failed.

SCORN- Oh yeah? And why is that?

DIVA- Oh, I simply took the liberty of disabling the Bridge Blaster Bomb.

SCORN- No! That's impossible!

DIVA- Oh please! The Bridge Blaster Bomb is one of the simplest machines ever constructed. Two snips with wire clippers, and it's a paperweight.

SCORN- That's what I get for ordering a bomb out of the back of a comic book.

DIVA- Indeed. Now come with me, Scorn. You're going to jail.

*(Morbidman starts to get back to his feet.)*

SCORN- I think not.

DIVA- Oh? And why is that?

*(Morbidman charges at Scorn, yelling. Scorn slings him into the Diva. Scorn runs out, laughing.)*

MORBIDMAN- Wow. She got away again.

DIVA- Get off me!

MORBIDMAN- Oh, sorry.

*(Morbidman, the Diva, and Everyman all get up.)*

DIVA- Well, another day, another chance to save the world.

MORBIDMAN- Yes, good thing we were able to react so quickly.

DIVA- You were able to react?

EVERYMAN- Yes, it's the experience and wisdom of years that enable Morbidman and I to survive and save the world time and time again.

DIVA- But you didn't save it! I did.

EVERYMAN- No you didn't.

DIVA- I was the one who disabled the bomb.

MORBIDMAN- Yes, but if we had not caught and distracted Scorn, you would not have been able to do so.

DIVA- But you didn't catch her. She came looking for you.

MORBIDMAN- Indeed. And it isn't easy setting one's self up as bait. But we do it well.

EVERYMAN- Yes we do.

DIVA- Whatever, boys.

MORBIDMAN- Come, Paul. Let us go celebrate our victory at Outback Steakhouse.

DIVA- Cool! Can I come?

MORBIDMAN- Sorry, adults only.

*(Morbidman and Everyman exit. The Diva shrugs.)*

DIVA- It's not easy being a super hero.

*(The Diva exits.)*

ANNETTE- It wasn't easy being the Supreme Diva, but as comic book legend Stan Lee wrote, "With great power comes great responsibility." And the Supreme Diva took her responsibility as a hero very seriously. Meanwhile, across town, someone else who took his calling very seriously prepared to set a plot in motion to bring down the Supreme Diva: the evil genius Dr. Insidious!

## SCENE TWO

*(Dr. Insidious is in his living room. There's a knock on the door.)*

DR. I- Come in!

*(Jack enters.)*

JACK- Hi, Doc.

DR. I- Jack! Thank goodness you're here! Where are the others? Lenny, Kelly?

JACK- They all went to Panama City.

DR. I- Panama City??

JACK- It's spring break.

DR. I- College students. Okay, you're all I've got, let's get to work. *(holds up a large*

*piece of paper with a stick figure drawing of the Supreme Diva)* This is our target, Jack.

JACK- Who in the world is that?

DR. I- Who do you think it is?

JACK- I dunno. Madonna? The Queen of England?

DR. I- It's the Supreme Diva!!

JACK- Noooo, it looks nothing like the Supreme Diva.

DR. I- It's an artist's rendering.

JACK- Oh yeah? What kind of artist, a blind monkey with a box of crayons?

DR. I- I drew it, thank you!

JACK- Well you did a lousy job.

DR. I- Don't try me, Jack. Look, let's just agree that this is in fact the Supreme Diva and move on, okay?

JACK- Okay, but I still don't think it looks anything like the Diva.

DR. I- Ever since the Supreme Diva has appeared on the scene, she's made it nearly impossible for a criminal mastermind to take over the corner grocery, much less the world. She's brought down Lord Fang, Diabolicus, Hammerhead, and Walrusman. She even caused the once mighty League of Evil to go straight.

JACK- She's good.

DR. I- She's trouble. There's something peculiar about the Supreme Diva. She has some sort of power that I have never seen before in a hero. And I want it.

JACK- What for?

DR. I- Isn't it obvious? Whatever super power she has, if I can only get my hands on it, I can use it for my own evil purposes and take over the world!

JACK- Good idea, Doc.

DR. I- Of course it's a good idea.

JACK- So how we gonna do this?

DR. I- We're going to set a trap to catch the Supreme Diva.

JACK- Like a mouse trap?

DR. I- It's a little more complicated than that, but yeah. We're going to stage a crime, making it appear as if an innocent bystander is being attacked by a mugger, played by you. Then when the Diva shows up, you let her take you down. Then our innocent victim will spring the trap and nab her.

JACK- That's brilliant, Doc! So who's playing the innocent victim?

*(Kathy enters, dressed sort of like Red Riding Hood, with a basket of brownies.)*

KATHY- Oh, there you are!

ANNETTE- Yes, it was Dr. Insidious' wife, the lovely, charming Kathy Insidious.

KATHY- Why thank you for that wonderful introduction, Annette.

DR. I- Meet our innocent victim, Jack.

JACK- Mrs. I? Wow, I didn't know you could act.

KATHY- Why certainly! I played Maria in *The Sound of Music* in high school, as well as Dorothy in *The Wizard of Oz*.

DR. I- What's more, Kathy has prepared the secret weapon that will bring down the Diva.

JACK- Cool, brownies. *(grabs a brownie, takes a bite)* Mmm, this is-- *(faints)*

DR. I- Jack, you nit wit! Those brownies were laced with sleeping powder!  
KATHY- Shh, dear, it's okay. At least this way, we know the brownies will work.  
DR. I- I hadn't thought of it that way. What would I ever do without you?  
KATHY- What would I do with out you?  
DR. I- I love you.  
KATHY- I love you more.  
DR. I- No, I love you more.  
KATHY- No, I love you more.  
ANNETTE- Hey, cool it you two! These kids don't want to hear all that mush.  
DR. I- Why not? It could do them some good to see a couple in love.  
JACK- *(sitting up)* Wha... what happened?  
DR. I- Come on, Jack. It's time to set the trap.

*(Dr. Insidious, Kathy, and Jack exit.)*

ANNETTE- Dr. Insidious set out with his wife Kathy and Jack the intern for the dark alley of Terminus City. Now this may seem strange, to pick a tiny dark alley in the heart of a big city to set a trap for a super hero. But when you consider Terminus City has only one dark alley, it's really not that difficult.

### SCENE THREE

*(The alley. Dr. Insidious stands with Kathy and Jack.)*

DR. I- Okay, you know your lines, Kathy?  
KATHY- I sure do, pumpkin.  
DR. I- Jack?  
JACK- I sure do, pumpkin.

*(Dr. Insidious slaps Jack.)*

DR. I- Watch the pumpkin, bud!  
JACK- Sorry, boss.  
DR. I- Okay. I'm gonna go hide. You two get to work.

*(Dr. Insidious hides.)*

KATHY- Before we begin, Jack, let me say it's an honor working with you.  
JACK- Oh, and the same with me to you, Mrs. I. You're such a nice lady. What do you see in the Doc?  
DR. I- I heard that!!  
JACK- Sorry.  
DR. I- Don't be sorry! Just play your role!  
JACK- Right. *(gets into character with an Ed Norton like prep-routine)* Ready?  
KATHY- I'm ready!  
JACK- Gimme your purse, lady!

KATHY- Oh, help help! Someone save me from this big, bad mugger!  
JACK- Shut it, lady! We're in a dark alley! No one can protect you.

*(Everyman enters.)*

EVERYMAN- Oh no? How about me?  
JACK- Everyman? What are you doing here?  
EVERYMAN- Fighting for truth, justice, and the American way! Now take off, you evil thug!  
JACK- No!  
EVERYMAN- Uhm... please take off?  
JACK- No! I'm staying here until the Supreme Diva gets--  
KATHY- Ahem!!  
JACK- Sorry, until this innocent victim gives me her purse!!  
EVERYMAN- Then you leave me no choice. *(starts to take jacket off)* Prepare to receive a righteous beating, you rogue!

*(Everyman pounces on Jack, beats him to a pulp.)*

KATHY- Uhh, Everyman, is that really necessary? I think he's had enough.  
EVERYMAN- Yes, yes, quite right. He's learned a lesson today.  
KATHY- My hero. Please, have a brownie.  
EVERYMAN- *(takes a brownie, takes a bite)* Thank you. You know, being a crime fighter--

*(Everyman falls over. Dr. Insidious runs out.)*

DR. I- Everyman? What is HE doing here??  
JACK- Beating my face to a bloody pulp!  
DR. I- Oh shut it, you baby. Quick, get him out of here and reset for the Diva.  
JACK- But boss, we got Everyman. Shouldn't we, you know, do him in?  
DR. I- That's not on the agenda, Jack. Focus! Focus!  
JACK- Yeah, but Doc, seize the day!  
DR. I- Enough of your philosophy class mumbo jumbo!  
JACK- Okay, I was just saying--  
DR. I- Reset for the Diva! Now!  
JACK- Gotcha.  
DR. I- Nice thinking with the brownie, poochie.  
KATHY- Thank you, love bug.

*(Dr. Insidious hides, while Jack drags Everyman off. Jack returns to his spot.)*

JACK- Ready?  
KATHY- Let's do it!  
JACK- Gimme your purse, lady!  
KATHY- Oh, help help! Someone save me from this big, bad mugger!

JACK- Shut it, lady! We're in a dark alley! No one can protect you.

*(Morbidman enters.)*

MORBIDMAN- Stop, knave!

JACK- What? Oh no, not you!

MORBIDMAN- So, mugging nice ladies in an alley, are we? Your kind of vermin makes me SICK!

*(Morbidman jumps Jack, beats him up.)*

MORBIDMAN- That'll teach you to mess with a lady.

KATHY- My hero! Here, try a brownie.

MORBIDMAN- Don't mind if I... hey, wait a minute! You're Dr. Insidious' old lady, aren't you?

KATHY- Uh, what?

MORBIDMAN- Yeah, I know you! You're married to that scoundrel!

KATHY- I don't know what you mean.

MORBIDMAN- Don't deny it! You're married to that psycho! Is this some kind of trap?

KATHY- Why no... no, not at all. Don't be silly.

MORBIDMAN- Come on, don't lie to me.

KATHY- Really, Morbidman, you're getting all worked up. Here, have a brownie.

MORBIDMAN- Sorry, I just ate.

KATHY- Oh come on. They're extra ooey gooey chewy!

MORBIDMAN- Well... maybe just one. *(Morbidman tastes a brownie)* Mmmm! This is very--

*(Morbidman drops in a faint. Dr. Insidious enters.)*

DR. I- Morbidman?? Great, that's two strikes. Jack, get him out of here.

JACK- You mean we're not going to kill him either?

DR. I- Stay on task, Jack.

JACK- But Doc--

DR. I- Do it!

JACK- Okay.

*(Jack drags Morbidman off, walks back on.)*

KATHY- How am I doing, darling?

DR. I- Wonderful, my dear. If I weren't so evil, I'd rush in and save you.

KATHY- Awww.

DR. I- Okay, Jack. One more time.

*(Dr. Insidious hides.)*

JACK- I'm getting tired of being beat up.

KATHY- Okay. Let's go.

JACK- Gimme your purse, lady!

KATHY- Oh, help help! Someone save me from this big, bad mugger!

JACK- Shut it, lady! We're in a dark alley! No one can protect you.

*(The Supreme Diva enters.)*

DIVA- Halt, villain! Leave that good woman alone or I'll-

JACK- Don't bother. Allow me.

*(Jack punches himself out.)*

KATHY- Oh you wonderful hero! Here, have a brownie as my token of thanks.

DIVA- Why thank you.

*(The Diva eats a brownie.)*

DIVA- Oh... I feel faint...

*(The Diva passes out. Dr. Insidious leaps out.)*

DR. I- Success! We've done it!! Kathy, you were wonderful.

KATHY- Thank you, my precious.

DR. I- Jack, get up and carry the Diva. Jack? Jack!!

KATHY- Looks like he knocked himself out cold.

DR. I- Typical of him, just when we're on the verge of a break through. Tell you what, you get Jack, I'll get the Diva.

KATHY- Oh, Don, I so enjoy working along side you, my handsome dictator!

DR. I- My first lady of mayhem.

*(Dr. Insidious drags the Diva, and Kathy drags Jack off stage. Morbidman and Everyman stagger back on.)*

EVERYMAN- *(yawns)* What a crazy night. I had the strangest dream.

MORBIDMAN- What about?

EVERYMAN- I dreamed I was a fictional character in a play, and that there was a whole audience of people laughing at me as I made an idiot of myself getting swindled by Dr. Insidious' henchman and his wife.

MORBIDMAN- That's got to be the most ridiculous dream I have ever heard.

*(They both look at the audience, then run off.)*

ANNETTE- Yes, the Supreme Diva was now in the hands of that rogue, Dr. Insidious.

As soon as they got her back to the quaint bungalow in the suburbs, Dr. Insidious and Jack went to work, hoping to unlock the secret of her success.

SCENE FOUR

*(Dr. Insidious' house. Dr. Insidious and Jack enter.)*

DR. I- Jack!

JACK- Yes, Doc?

DR. I- You got the results of the computer scan?

JACK- I do.

DR. I- What does it say?

JACK- Well, the deep thought scan turned up some interesting results, Doc. Apparently, this girl is pretty much a typical teenager.

DR. I- What do you mean, typical?

JACK- Well, basically, her thoughts center around six different things: shoes, makeup, boys, lipstick, Scooby Doo, and Ricky Martin.

DR. I- Scooby Doo?

JACK- Yeah, you know the cartoon from--

DR. I- Yes, I know the cartoon.

JACK- In fact, the Diva seems to have a real thing for Shaggy. And Ricky.

DR. I- That's nice to know. Unfortunately, that does not answer my question, does it?

JACK- Well, no.

DR. I- No.

JACK- Remind me what the question was?

DR. I- What is the secret to the Diva's power?

JACK- Oh yeah, right. Right. So what is the secret?

DR. I- That's what we want to find out.

JACK- What is?

DR. I- The secret to the Diva's power!

JACK- Oh yeah. What is it?

DR. I- What is what?

JACK- The secret to the Diva's--

DR. I- I DON'T KNOW!!!

*(Kathy enters, carrying two slices of mochaccino mousse pie.)*

KATHY- Hi, boys. Having any luck?

DR. I- Nothing my dove.

KATHY- Aww, well, maybe a slice of my mochaccino mousse pie will help you.

JACK- Wow! This looks great Mrs. I.

KATHY- Thank you, Jack.

DR. I- Yes, darling, perfect as always.

KATHY- Just like my love for you.

*(Kathy exits.)*

JACK- Hey, Doc? Have you thought about just asking the Diva?

DR. I- Of course I have, you nit wit. What kind of a Doctor would I be if I didn't try the

easy route first?  
JACK- Oh. So did you ask?  
DR. I- Yes.  
JACK- What did she say?  
DR. I- You wouldn't believe me if I told you. Besides, it can't possibly be the answer. Not with the power this girl has.  
JACK- Oh. So what next?  
DR. I- I don't know. I suppose we can interrogate her some more.  
JACK- Cool!  
DR. I- But first, I say we finish this pie. Wow, this is good.

*(Jack and Dr. Insidious exit.)*

ANNETTE- Weeks went by. And as Dr. Insidious sought the answer to the Diva's super powers, the city found itself in turmoil. Crime escalated. Fear flowed like a mighty river through the streets. People were afraid to go outside. Criminals were afraid to go outside. The entire city found itself in chaos. And Morbidman and Everyman found themselves overwhelmed.

#### SCENE FIVE

*(Morbidman and Everyman enter. Everyman is wearing a sling. Morbidman's arm is in a bandage.)*

MORBIDMAN- It's just not fair.  
EVERYMAN- I know. It seems so wrong. While Batman is kicking it living the easy life in Gotham and Superman has so few worries in Metropolis, we're overworked and overwhelmed by all the crime running rampant.  
MORBIDMAN- I wasn't talking about that. I was talking about the fact that you got a sling and I didn't.  
EVERYMAN- Yeah? I may have the sling, but you got the Blues Clues band-aids.  
MORBIDMAN- That's because I asked for them.  
EVERYMAN- Well if you'd asked for a sling, maybe you'd have gotten one.  
MORBIDMAN- It's the principle of the thing, Paul. I'm the leader with mystique, you're the sidekick.  
EVERYMAN- Oh here we go again. I'm Kato to your Green Hornet. Robin to your Batman. Of course, I can't imagine Batman crying and whining to get Blue's Clues band-aids!  
MORBIDMAN- Bruce Wayne is a Sesame Street fan, not a Blue fan.

*(Scorn enters.)*

SCORN- Well, well, well. Look how far the mighty have fallen. Though for you guys it wasn't exactly a long fall, I'm sure.  
MORBIDMAN- Hello, Scorn. Make anyone cry today?  
SCORN- Day ain't over yet. Unfortunately, work has been rather difficult for a vigilante

trouble maker like me. See, with all the crime running rampant in the streets, a girl has to be careful not to become a victim of a crime rather than one who commits crime. You follow?

EVERYMAN- Sure.

SCORN- And to tell you the truth, all this crime has given me an appreciation for you heroes. Even though you are my sworn enemies, you do help keep a balance.

EVERYMAN- You mean like Anakin was supposed to bring balance to the force?

SCORN- Sure, whatever. But I have to tell you, fellas, it's a scary world out there right now. And I think you know why.

MORBIDMAN- Yes, yes we do. *(pause)* Tell her, Paul.

EVERYMAN- *(bluffing)* No, better she hears it from you.

SCORN- You guys really have no idea, do you?

MORBIDMAN- No.

SCORN- It's the Diva! She's disappeared, and with her gone, crime is at an all time high.

EVERYMAN- No...

SCORN- Yes! Face it, you guys need her out here to help in your crime fighting efforts.

MORBIDMAN- No we don't.

SCORN- Okay, Mr. Blues Clues Band-Aid. Keep telling yourself that.

EVERYMAN- Wait-- Just for the sake of argument, not that we agree... What happened to the Diva?

SCORN- Oh... you really want to know?

MORBIDMAN- No... but in case someone else is interested, we can share the word.

SCORN- She was kidnapped... by Dr. Insidious!

*(Scorn exits.)*

MORBIDMAN- So, the Diva was kidnapped! This sounds like a job for us, old pal!

*(Morbidityman slaps Everyman on his sore arm.)*

EVERYMAN- OWWW! Watch it!!

MORBIDMAN- Sorry... Come on, to the Morbidmobile!

*(The heroes run off.)*

ANNETTE- Yes, Morbidman and Everyman really did not like the Diva, but if the desire to be good heroes was greater than their hatred of their ally. So they set off for the little house in the suburbs for one more clash with Dr. Insidious.

## SCENE SIX

*(Dr. Insidious' home. The Diva is tied to a chair. Jack and Dr. Insidious enter.)*

DR. I- Okay, I'm going to give you one more chance, little girl! Tell us the secret of your super powers, or Jack here is going to do something really awful!

DIVA- I've already told you!

DR. I- We want the truth!  
DIVA- You can't handle the truth!!  
DR. I- How do you know? You haven't told us the truth yet!  
DIVA- Yes I have! Several times! You just can't handle it.  
DR. I- Okay, no more Mr. Nice Tyrant. Tell us the secret, or Jack here cuts up your credit cards!

*(Jack pulls out scissors and credit cards.)*

DIVA- You wouldn't! You couldn't!  
DR. I- Tell us the secret!  
DIVA- I've told you, Dr. Insidious!! I've told you a dozen times!!  
DR. I- Tell us!!

*(Morbidman and Everyman crash into the house.)*

MORBIDMAN- The only secret around here is why that charming, delightful woman named Kathy married a punk like you, Insidious!  
DR. I- Morbidman! In my home! I should have killed you in the alley when I had the chance.  
JACK- I tried to tell you!  
DR. I- Shut up! Jack, stop them!

*(Everyman charges. Jack punches his sling.)*

EVERYMAN- Avenge me! *(falls down in pain)*  
MORBIDMAN- Now you're really going to pay!

*(The Diva breaks her ropes.)*

DIVA- You can say that again.

*(The Diva bangs Jack and Dr. Insidious' heads together, dropping them both.)*

MORBIDMAN- Hey! That was my fight! My battle!  
DIVA- Oh give it a rest.  
MORBIDMAN- Stupid teenager, always stealing my thunder.

*(Scorn enters.)*

SCORN- At last! The Diva is free! Now we can go back to a kinder, gentler Terminus City, and I can go back to causing mayhem and trouble.  
MORBIDMAN- No. One question remains. Just what is the secret of the Diva's power?  
DIVA- It's no secret, my morbid friend. It's Love.  
MORBIDMAN- What?  
DIVA- It's Love.

MORBIDMAN- No, come on, really.  
DIVA- No, really. It's Love.  
MORBIDMAN- Is that in the script?

*(All the characters pull out scripts.)*

EVERYMAN- It's in mine.  
JACK- Mine too.  
DIVA- You guys just don't get it, do you? There is no greater power in this universe than love. Sure, I can shoot flames out of my eyes. I can blow a cold arctic breath with my mouth. I can even fly. But Love is the REAL super power behind this super girl. If it wasn't for my Love of others, I might choose to use these powers for evil purposes, like the doctor. But even if I conquered the whole world, if I didn't have love, I'd be nothing.  
DR. I- Oh, please, this is sounding tiresomely biblical.  
DIVA- It's the truth, Dr. Insidious. Think about it, in all these years, how has hatred and blind ambition helped you to conquer the world?  
JACK- Well, they haven't worked so far.  
DR. I- Shut up, Jack. Grown up talk.  
JACK- But she's a teenager.  
DIVA- On the other hand, Love has helped you conquer something even greater than the whole world.

*(Kathy enters.)*

KATHY- Oh, we have more guests! Does anyone want some mochaccino mousse pie?  
DR. I- You mean--  
DIVA- Yes, Love is the reason you have such a strong marriage to such a wonderful woman. You could never have won her heart with the same cold, calculating hatred you use to try and take over the world. Only Love.  
KATHY- And my wicked doctor is a truly loving husband.  
DR. I- Aww, sugar pie.  
KATHY- Aww, honey bunny.  
MORBIDMAN- Oh barf.  
EVERYMAN- So you're telling us that of all your powers, the greatest is Love?  
DIVA- Exactly. Only love can overcome a cold and callused heart. Only love can heal the deepest, most painful wounds. Only love can change the world into a better place that I want it to be.  
EVERYMAN- Let me try something.

*(Everyman walks to Scorn.)*

SCORN- What do you want?  
EVERYMAN- I just wanted to tell you... *(makes a bouquet of flowers magically appear)*  
I love you.  
SCORN- Oh, Paul, I never knew!

MORBIDMAN- Why didn't I think of that?  
SCORN- Cause you're a bonehead, Morbidman.  
EVERYMAN- Join me for ice cream?  
SCORN- Sure.

*(Everyman and Scorn exit, arm in arm.)*

DR. I- Wow... Love... The greatest power in the universe, and I held it in my hands all along. Jack, Kathy, come on. We're going to the card shop to buy up all their valentines. Enough for the entire world!

JACK- What for boss?

DR. I- It's my latest and greatest plan... for taking over the WORLD!!

*(Dr. Insidious exits with Kathy and Jack.)*

MORBIDMAN- Love. I shoulda known it would be something cheesy and silly like that. It's just like you, you stupid teenager. But no love is going to ever heal this morbid heart, which has known so much pain and suffering over the years.

DIVA- Oh no?

*(The Diva offers Morbidman a grape sucker.)*

MORBIDMAN- Is that... grape?

DIVA- Yes.

*(Morbidman takes the sucker.)*

MORBIDMAN- Okay, but don't let anyone else know about this.

*(The Diva and Morbidman exit.)*

ANNETTE- And so, Morbidman, Everyman, Scorn, and the wicked Dr. Insidious had learned a surprising lesson from the Supreme Diva: you can have all the super powers in the world, but the greatest power of all is Love. The end.

*[Optional: After the show, after bows, have Dr. Insidious, Jack, and Kathy at the exits, handing out valentines. Valentines should all have a message like: "I love you... so bow to me and let me be your evil leader! Love, Dr. Insidious."]*