

Brooder

FROM THE DESK OF SCOTT BROODER

July 7, 2009

Dear Drama Person:

I would like to thank the good people at Righteous Insanity for affording me this opportunity to speak out. I am here today to tell you why you should not - I repeat, NOT - perform the Morbidman plays at your church, school, or theater. Contrary to what you may have been told, these plays are not good family fun with laughs and a strong Biblical message. Rather, they are an insidious (no pun intended, Dr. Insidious) smear against the character of a man who has defended Terminus City against evil for close to a decade.

To begin with, I would like to clarify one thing: I, Scott Brooder, am not Morbidman. Morbidman is, no doubt, a handsome and rich character like me, but we are clearly not the same guy. He wears a mask. I wear glasses. I'd look awfully silly fighting crime in a mask with glasses.

Second, the playwrights John Cospers and Susan Donen have all but trashed the glorious reputation of this great hero. Morbidman is not a bumbling fool for whom every day is the worst day of his life. He has super powers that you wouldn't believe. Women love him. Evil fears him. And he dates lots of pretty girls too.

Of course the playwrights would have you believe that it is the Supreme Diva, not Morbidman, who is the true hero of Terminus City. I say nay nay. The Supreme Diva is a stupid teenager who should stick to the books and not meddle in the affairs of great heroes like Morbidman, Everyman, and Master of the Obvious.

I'm sure the temptation to put on a fun and "wacky" super hero play may prove great, and you may choose to read on in this information packet to learn more about the farcical plays from Righteous Insanity. But trust me when I say they are a false representation of a cool, dashing, and roguish hero.

Sincerely yours,

*Scott Brooder*

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