

Mock Sides: Original Scripts for Workshop Actors

NO EXCUSES

Written by

Chad Schnackel

Pages: 1.5

Marty - Male

Synopsis:

Marty is explaining why he is late for his job interview; he was abducted by aliens.

PERMISSION FOR USE

Educational Use: YOU HAVE PERMISSION to use this script for acting classes & workshops, general auditions, audition workshops, school entry auditions, school scholarship auditions, personal practice, and school related competitions.

Live Performances: YOU HAVE PERMISSION to use this script for any live performances or showcases where an admission is charged as long as writers are given credit in printed publication (programs, flyers, or and/or bulletins).

Film or Video Productions: YOU HAVE PERMISSION to film or videotape a performance of this script for the purpose of demonstration (demo reel or show reel) as long as the writer's names appear in the film/video credits in the finished production.

Expansion/Development/Film Festivals: YOU MUST OBTAIN expressed written permission from the MockSides administrators (writers David Dalton & Chad Schnackel) to expand or develop this script into a short film, feature, or any sort of episodic series for commercial use or for entries into film festivals and competitions where a monetary award or prize is offered, in which case, monetary compensation may be required by the writers.

NOTE: Most film festival organizations and their sponsors may not even allow a produced video/film of this script to be entered, since there may already be produced versions of this script by others, making it an "unoriginal film". We recommend you commission the writers of this script to create original content for your use only.

Mock Sides: Original Scripts for Workshop Actors

NO EXCUSES

By Chad Schnackel

Comedy - Male

Marty is explaining why he is late for his job interview.

MARTY

I am so sorry I'm late Mr. Allison. You see, a funny thing happened on the way to this interview. In fact, I don't think you will even believe it.

(beat)

I was kidnapped by aliens... Yeah, you heard me, aliens. There I was just minding my own business walking down the street when all of a sudden there was this giant bright light shining in my eyes. I put my hands up to shield my eyes and the next thing I know I am in some sort of restraint and laying on a table... I know, crazy isn't it?

(pause)

I tried to look around but all I could see was white everywhere. When I looked down I couldn't even see my legs. At first I thought I was dead but when I struggled I could tell that the little bastards had done something to me. And I have to say, I am a fighter. I don't give up easily so I kept trying to get out of the restraints when all of a sudden one of them came close to me...

(beat)

Well I could see it, just not my legs. Now being the efficient problem solver that I am I figured out that they had given me something to mess with my eyes. But I could see it. It had big black eyes and it was holding some sort of instrument. As it started to get closer I started screaming at it, telling it to let me go. I couldn't move my arms or my legs but boy was I trying. Then the thing, and pardon me, I don't want to get too graphic, but it stuck that thing right where the sun don't shine if you know what I mean?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

Mock Sides: Original Scripts for Workshop Actors

MARTY (CONT'D)

Now I don't know about you but that is just unacceptable behavior for anyone let alone an alien race. I mean really? When we find a new species here on earth I'm pretty sure the first thing scientists do NOT do is stick something up it's butt. There has to be a better way.

(beat)

But that's besides the point. The point is, once that thing invaded my bodily orifices I'd had enough. That's something you need to know about me. When I say I am going to do something I do it. So I looked that little grey monster in it's giant black eyes and said, "If you don't let me go right now I am going to kill you and all your little grey friends! I have a job interview to get to!"

(beat)

Now I don't want to make excuses but needless to say, I know I'm a little late but I promise you that it won't happen again...

(beat)

What's that?... Twenty minutes early?

(Marty awkwardly scans the area)

Do you think I have time to grab a water?