A Funny Thing Happened On The Cutting Room Floor

characters:

Narrator/Humphrey Bogart Scarlett O'Hara Rhett Butler Dorothy Scarecrow Shirley Temple Indiana Jones Annie E.T. Writer

(opens with "Hurray For Hollywood") (enter cast, strike poses)

NARRATOR: (entering, as music trails) Hollywood. A place where dreams come true. A place where stars are made. But, ya know, those actors and actresses we see up there on the screen aren't the real stars.

CAST: No?

NARRATOR: No. The real heroes are those behind the scenes, the producers, the directors the film editors.

CAST: The film editors?

NARRATOR: That's right. (cast begins to exit) After the cast and crew have long gone home...after the set has been torn down, the editors take the miles and miles of film and they spend months snipping.. clipping...cutting...and pasting...so that the film looks right to us in the movie theater. What would happen, do you think, if there were no film editors? Well, for one thing we'd see a lot of goofs, bloopers, and very bad performances from our favorite stars. What do you think would happen if a film editor...an overworked film editor...was...say, working on several classic movie projects at one time. If he wasn't careful, the final product might look something like...this...

(music: "Tara's Theme") (enter Rhett and Scarlett)

RHETT: Ah, Scarlett. Forget about Ashley. I love ya. You know that I do. Don't you ever think of me, Scarlett?

SCARLETT: Oh Rhett. I can't think of you now. I'll think about you....tomorrow.

(enter Annie)

ANNIE: Tomorrow? (singing) Tomorrow. I'll love you, tomorrow. It's only a day away...

RHETT: Excuse us. What are you doing in our movie?

ANNIE: I don't know. My dog, Sandy, and I were out for a walk at the orphanage and suddenly...I just felt like bursting into song.

RHETT: Well...frankly, my dear....

SCARLETT: (interrupting) Rhett! I'll handle this. Little orphan girl, are you lost?

ANNIE: I must be. I need to find my parents who left me so long ago. How will I ever find them?

(enter Dorothy)

DOROTHY: Follow the yellow brick road.

CAST: Who are you?

DOROTHY: I'm Dorothy from Kansas and I'm going to Oz to see the Wizard. Maybe he can help you find your parents.

ANNE: Oh. that would be peachy.

SCARLETT: Do you think the Wizard dould help me find...my true love

DOROTHY: I'll bet he could. Let's go...

(Scarlett, Dorothy, Annie join hands and exit, skipping, singing "We're Off To See the Wizard") (exit)

RHETT: But Scarlett...

(enter Scarecrow singing "We're Off To See the Wizard")

RHETT: Where are you going?

SCARECROW: I'm going with them...to get a brain.

RHETT: You won't find any brains with them!

SCARECROW: No? (beginning to cry) Oh....if I only had a brain.

RHETT: Oh, come on. Don't cry. You'll rust.

SCARECROW: I'll rust? What do you mean by that?

RHETT: I have no idea.

SCARECROW: Do you know where I might find a brain?

RHETT: Well... you might try looking...

(enter Shirley Temple singing....)

SHIRLEY: On the good ship, Lollipop/It's a nice trip to the candy shop...

RHETT: Hold it!

SHIRLEY: Oh, golly gee, Mister. You didn't have to scare me.

RHETT: Sorry, little girl. I'm a little edgy. You see, I've lost my darling Scarlet

SHIRLEY: Oh? What's a Scarlett?

SCARECROW: Yeah, is it some kind of a jewel?

RHETT: More than a jewel my air-headed friend.

SHIRLEY: Well...is it a treasure, Mister?

RHETT: Greater than a treasure, oh, sugar-coated-one. Scarlett...she's

like...like...a priceless relic.

(enter Indiana Jones)

INDIANA: Relic? Did someone say....relic? (music: "Raiders Theme")