

Script ALL HAIL THE LIZARD KING

By

Jackson Clay Crawford

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Milton High School
33 Beaver Brook Rd.
(802) 557-2378
jcrawfordjacksoncrawford@gmail.com

CHARACTERS: SNIPE MCWILLIS wanna-be band manager who has dreams making it big.

THE LIZARD KING (JAKE), WASHED UP MUSICIAN WHO IS CONVINCED HE IS THE KING OF REPTILES. AND PLANS TO USE THIS FOR HIS MUSIC CAREER.

RUG, THE BAND'S BASSIST. A ORDINARY GUY WHO IS OBSESSED WITH PLEASING THE LIZARD KING.

THE SHAMAN, THE BAND'S MYSTERIOUS NEW DRUMMER.

SETTING: SNIPE'S DINGY CLUTTERED APARTMENT.

AT RISE: SNIPE IS ON THE PHONE IN HIS APARTMENT, HE IS HAVING A CONVERSATION WITH HIS GIRLFRIEND.

SNIPE

Listen I know babe... I know it's rough right now but I can feel it; Things are going to get better.

(SNIPE pulls out a jewelry box and admires it as he talks.)

I know everything isn't how I promised it would be, but you know what they say. 'It's always darkest before the dawn' heh... And hey! I got the guys a gig tomorrow, so hopefully if Jake has this whole drummer thing figured out, we will be good to roll. (Pauses) Yeah of course. Like I was saying if we all put our minds to something it's amazing how things--

(A man barges into the room he is wearing bright scale patterned tights and a green cape. He is shirtless, and a crown sits on his head)

THE LIZARD KING
MANAGER! I HAVE RETURNED!

SNIPE

Oh god um... Listen babe, I gotta go, um, I'll call you back.

(SNIPE puts his phone and his jewelry box in his pocket and turns towards the LIZARD KING)
Jake... What is this.

THE LIZARD KING

HEATHEN! I do not go by such title anymore. From now on you must call me who I am. The Lizard King.

SNIPE

Excuse me?

THE LIZARD KING

It is time for change manager! My calling into royalty will ensnare audiences, all of them will want a piece of me! The Lizard King! And record sales will skyrocket!

SNIPE

Oh please, not another one of these gimmicks! This isn't anything new, remember what happened with Glactic Rock? Reverse Folf fusion? Nip-Hop?!

THE LIZARD KING

This is not a gimmick! Those other attempts were blasphemy! This is the break our band has been waiting for! Now we will surely be successful! Our audience tomorrow will feel the power of every living being pulsing in their bones as they feast their eyes on me! The Lizard King!

SNIPE

You're preforming at a senior center

LIZARD KING

This pleases the Lizard King! The wise elderly will surely appreciate our performance.

(Enter RUG, carrying a large box)

RUG

My lord... I have brought what you require

LIZARD KING

Ah, good squire! You have my parcel.

SNIPE

Have you enslaved our bassist?

THE LIZARD KING

A king needs his servants! And you know it wasn't that hard. Squire Rug was oddly compliant.

SNIPE

No, that's not surprising at all. The guy is as smart as my grandma's cat, after the accident.

RUG

Do you require anything else my cold blooded lord?

SNIPE

Okay guys, this is a little bit over the top. Remember, this is why Jimmy quit...

THE LIZARD KING

Again heathen! Silence! Jimmy was a weakling! He had no idea how successful equestrian punk could be! Both this time, our Lizard King has a plan

RUG

The lizard king has a plan! All hail the Lizard King!

THE LIZARD KING

Tomorrow at the concert, we will introduce ourselves as reptile royalty, and we will perform our new song; Frog Friends.

SNIPE

Jesus Christ. Frogs are amphibians.

THE LIZARD KING

In the middle of the song, we will reach a climatic point in the music. Flames and explosions riddling the stage. And when the time is right, a large neon sign will seem to appear above us, and it will spell in all of its majesty "All Hail The Lizard King!"

RUG
All hail the Lizard King!

THE LIZARD KING
Silence, smelly fool! Then The
Shaman will release our surprise
onto the audience!

SNIPE
Who is the shaman?

THE LIZARD KING
Our new drummer!
(Enter THE SHAMAN, a man
dressed in moss and rags, with
a beard full of barnacles)

THE SHAMAN
Greetings from the tribe
cloverfoot.

SNIPE
Who is this man standing in my
apartment?

THE LIZARD KING
The Shaman! He is a mystical,
mysterious man. And he serves
directly under me. He used the
power of nature magic to fasten
this crown.

SNIPE
He smells like a pond.

THE LIZARD KING
I warn you, do not insult this man,
for he has informed me of his
mystical powers. He could make any
mortal man tremble in fear.
(SNIPE looks over at THE
SHAMAN, who shrugs)

SNIPE
(whispering)
See here is the problem... I have
no idea who this man is, and he is
standing in my living room and
either he just walked out of the
ocean. or he is sweating more then
I thought humanly possible
(They both over at THE SHAMAN)

THE SHAMAN

Greetings from the tribe
cloverfoot.

SNIPE

But here is the real problem, this gig, has to work. If we want a future in this business, this has to be successful. My aunt works at this center, and apparently Bon Jovi's dad is at this center, we could get some serious connections through this. I really want this band to work out for you guys. But we don't have the money to spend on all of these gimmicks every week, and if Ashley and I are gonna get married... We need this gig.

THE LIZARD KING

You bought that engagement ring 3 years ago, The Lizard King proclaims it will never happen because you are a dribbling coward. Well, anyway, you should be thanking me. If everything goes according to plan, this gig shall make us famous overnight. With my new royal outfit, and Rug's usual muskiness, and our new drummer's calm and confident demeanor.

SNIPE

I'm pretty sure our new drummer is a fish in a man's body.

THE LIZARD KING

You are letting appearances deceive you! He is a talented musician!

SNIPE

Does this guy even know how to play the drums?

THE LIZARD KING

SILENCE! BOW TO MY COMMAND!

THE SHAMAN & RUG

ALL HAIL THE LIZARD KING

(SNIPE is about to respond,
but his phone begins to ring)

SNIPE

Hold on one second... Hello? Oh hey babe, yeah... yeah the band is here. Oh nothing we are just talking about the gig tomorrow. The new guy? oh yeah he is um, eccentric? So why'd you call? Oh the date! I totally forgot! Um yeah that's fine. Okay sure yeah yeah I can do that, I'll see you then.

(From the corner of the stage the Trio Band members start practicing their new song: Frog Friends)

Listen I gotta go, um, I'll call you in a bit. Bye Bye

(The song begins with a low hum from RUG and THE SHAMAN, they stand bilateral to THE LIZARD KING, whose back is to the audience he turns slowly and dramatically. As he turns the hum begins more and more aggressive)

THE LIZARD KING

Enter the swamp

THE SHAMAN & RUG

(Whispering)

Swamp. Swamp. Swamp. Swamp.

THE LIZARD KING

(A low roar emits from THE LIZARD KING'S MOUTH which ends suddenly before he sings)

I AM THE LIZARD KING. WATCH ME FLY ON DRAGON WING. IF YOU ARE MY ENEMY. ILL MAKE IT SURE YOU WILL NOT SEE. YOU WILL DIE. I DO NOT LIKE YOU. THAT IS WHY. BLOOD WILL PPOR FROM YOUR FACE. BURN. BURN HEATHEN BURN. BURN. BURN HEATHEN BURN. YOU WILL--

SNIPE

What is this?! What are you singing! You are singing to the freaking elderly! This is violent garbage!

THE LIZARD KING

Quiet! Mutiny! Mutiny I say!
Disciples! Attack him!

(THE SHAMAN & RUG snap into
attention and starts moving
towards SNIPE like animals,
hopping up and down. THE
SHAMAN screeches)

THE SHAMAN

The curse of the moon will turn
your family into dogs! You will
learn what it means to be hushfoot!
Splinterborn! Gutshot! The tribe of
cloverfoot has called curse upon
thee and now you shall feel the
pain of soilmouth. My ancenstors
were born whispering your name to
the angry gods of Riverlog! The
rushing water will overtake you,
drown you in crushing pain. You
have forsaken our lizard god
therefore burn in Lizard hell!

RUG

(Chanting)

Burn him! Burn him! Burn him!

SNIPE

Shut up... shut up... SILENCE.

(The two become silent)

For too long I have been letting
you guys do whatever you want. And
it has gotten out of hand. And part
of it was my fault, yes. I just
wanted to manage a band... I didn't
want you guys to fire me. I just
wanted to make it big, but this, I
would rather die with no money than
be famous with you guys. If you
guys don't like how your manager
manages then... then I quit. I
don't need to put up with this. And
without me my aunt won't let you
guys in the senior center tomorrow,
and without that, you won't meet
Mr. Jovi, so there goes that. So if
you would please, get out of my
house.

(The band looks at SNIPE,
astonished. They shamefully
walk out of the room, as they
walk past the heavy Box)

THE LIZARD KING
Squire Rug, bring the box back
downstairs.

RUG
Yes lord.

SNIPE
What is even in that box anyways?

THE LIZARD KING
Live iguanas.

SNIPE
Oh my god. Get out. Get out get out
get out.

(Exit THE LIZARD KING, THE
SHAMAN, and RUG. Then SNIPE's
phone begins to ring)

Hello? Oh hey Babe. Oh, right now?
Alright i'll be right out, give me
a second. Okay, see you soon.

(SNIPE reaches into his pocket
and pulls out a jewelry box
and studies it)

Eh, why the hell not?

(EXIT SNIPE. THE END.)