

Working Title: Disrememberation

Basic Show Notes: This is a Secret Agent-based script. The script is written so that any song can be sung by the chorus or a chapter quartet – with one exception. Dave Weatherford has written a barbershop arrangement for the song Secret Agent Man specifically for The Peninsulaires. Director and Music VP are considering which other chorus songs will be in the show. That will be determined within the next two weeks. There are four (4) slots for quartets. There will be only one song performed by each quartet. The first four quartets to request a slot in the show will get a slot. (Requests should come to Dave K.) There is one possible way to increase the number of chapter quartets that perform in the show and that is for some quartets to only perform on one show (either afternoon or evening). The script will not be changed to increase the number of quartet slots.

The three actor roles have not yet been finalized but will be by the end of January.
Spring Show date is Saturday, April 27, 2019.

Scene One

[Man at desk busily writing. Intercom buzzer rings. Man answers.]

Female voice: He's here sir.

Man: Send him in, Miss Harmony. And get me everything you can on that new criminal organization: The Appalling Cartel to Hinder Intoned Words. I hear they call themselves ACHIW (pronounces "achoo")

Miss Harmony: Yes, Sir.

Man: 007th. Glad you're here. Sit down. We have a situation. Watch this. It's a recording of a live barbershop performance.

[Starts a recording. Chorus sings.]

007th: That was fabulous, Sir.

Man: I know. I know. That's not the point. Now watch this. One week later at another performance.

[Chorus starts singing but can't remember the words after the 2nd or 3rd measure. They stop, try it again. Flub. Tries again. Flubs again. Pushes button to stop recording.]

007th: OK. They made a mistake. Why call me?

Man: It's not just a mistake, 007th, it's Disrememberation!

007th: Disrememberation?

Man: Yes. It's been happening to choruses and quartets all over the place. One week the performers are fine. The next performance, they're a mess. Watch this.

[Chorus sings another song. No problem.]

Man: The next performance a few weeks later.

[Flubs]

007th: Hmmm. I see.

Man: We thinks it's ACHIW [pronounced achoo].

007th: Bless you, Sir.

Man: What's that?

007th: Bless you?

Man: What?

007th: You sneezed.

Man: I did not. As I was saying, we think it's ACHIW.

007th: Bless you, Sir.

Man: What?

007th: You sneezed again.

Man: Pay attention, 007th. We think a dastardly organization has sent their most evil agent to interfere with the timing of singers all over the world.

007th: Sounds like despicable evil agent, Bb Minor. I've come up against him before.

Man: Yes! But now we think he's working with ACHIW.

007th: Bless you, Sir.

Man: Ugh!

[Man pushed button on intercom.]

Man: Miss Harmony, we're sending 007th to Sunnyvale, CA. See to it.

Miss Harmony: Yes, Sir.

Man: That will be all 007th.

[007th leaves. Man starts another recording. *Chorus sings perfectly.*]

Man: Beautiful. That's the way it's supposed to be.

Scene Two

[At Peninsulaires Rehearsal Hall. Men are on risers. Happy. Director speaks.]

Director: Well, guys. For the last thing at tonight's rehearsal, we have a quartet to perform. They have a gig tomorrow and wanted to do a run through before the show. Here's (quartet name).

[Quartet sings first song. Goes great. As they do so, Bb Minor sneaks in.]

Director: Nicely done, gents. Let's hear another one.

[Bb Minor zaps them with his Disrememberation controller. They start the song and flub.]

Director: That's OK. Give it another try.

[Quartet starts again. Flubs. 007th enters the room.]

007th: Hold on there! I think I know what's happening. That evil villain, Bb Minor, must have zapped you with his Disrememberation ray.

Chorus: Disrememberation! Oh, no!

Director: Bb Minor? I heard he had joined ACHIW.

007th: Bless you.

Director: What?

007th: I said, Bless you.

Director: Huh?

007th: You sneezed.

Director: Uhh. Never mind. Who are you?

007th: Pond. Flames Pond.

Director: Well, Pond Flames Pond, why are you here.

007th: No. It's Pond. Flames Pond.

Director: Whatever. Why are you here?

007th: I've had dealings with agent Bb Minor before. I know his every move.

[Bb Minor walks up to Director and 007th.]

Bb Minor: Do you think you can catch him?

007th: I know I can!

Bb Minor: Hmmm. (As he walks off the stage.)

Director: Tell me, Mr. Pond, who sent you and why?

007th: I'm 007th. Top Secret Agent for Chord Ringer, the Barbershop Singing Security Agency. It's a dangerous job. But someone has to do it!

[Ideally we would sing Secret Agent Man here and have a video/PowerPoint presentation of 007th doing heroic secret agent things.]

But enough about me, do you have another quartet? I'd like to check them as well.

[2nd quartet comes up. Sings. No problem.]

007th: Well, looks like he didn't zap the rest of you. I'm off to hunt him down!

[007th leaves stage. Lights dim. Men move around a bit.]

Scene Three:

[Chorus is at a performance. Sing one song, no problem. As they finish the last song, Bb Minor sneaks into the audience. Director introduces a different quartet.]

[Quartet sings 1st song. No problem. Bb Minor zaps them. They flub 2nd song.]

[007th enters.]

007th: Oh, no! Looks like I'm too late. You've been zapped by the Disrememberation ray.

Quartet Member: Who are you?

007th: Pond. Flames Pond.

Quartet Member: Well, Pond Flames Pond, how could this happen.

007th: No. It's Pond. Flames Pond. Never mind. It's that dastardly evil villain, Bb Minor.

Quartet Member: You mean the agent of ACHIW?

007th: Bless you.

Quartet Member: What?

007th: You sneezed.

[Bb Minor comes up to 007th.]

Bb Minor: Mr. Pond! Aren't you the top agent for Chord Ringer, the Barbershop Singing Security Agency?

007th: Why yes. I am. Do I know you? You look familiar?

Bb Minor: Hmmm. I heard you mention Bb Minor. Do you think you can catch him?

007th: I know I can. If I could only find him!

Bb Minor: Hmmm. [He walks off the stage.]

007th: I must know if he's attacked your chorus. Please, sing another song.

[Chorus sings. No problem.]

007th: Whew! He must have been scared off. Carry on!

[007th leaves the stage.]

Scene Four

[Café setting. 3 small tables. 007th at one with coffee cup. People seated at others. Bb Minor approaches 007th.]

Bb Minor: May I join you?

007th: Why, yes. Please do. Didn't I see you last night at the barbershop performance?

Bb Minor: Yesss. Yes you did.

007th: You must be a fan of barbershop singing.

Bb Minor: You could say that.

007th: I must find that despicable evil agent, Bb Minor. He's disrupting great singing all over the world!

Bb Minor: Hmmm. They say he's now working with ACHIW.

007th: Bless you.

Bb Minor: Pardon me?

007th: I said Bless you.

Bb Minor: What?

007th: You sneezed.

Bb Minor: I did not.

[At that moment the café host announces the entertainment: a barbershop quartet. **Quartet sings one song.** No problem. Everyone applauds. As quartet prepares for second song, Bb Minor reaches behind 007th with is Disrememberation controller and zaps them. They start to sing and fail.]

007th: [In shock] Oh no! You've just been zapped by the Disrememberation ray. Bb Minor must be close by.

Bb Minor: Hmmm. Seems you have things to do, Mr. Pond. I must be off myself. There is much to do.

[Bb Minor walks off stage. 007th looks all around but can't locate his culprit.]

007th: Curse you, Bb Minor. [007th storms off the stage.]

Scene Five:

[Chorus in travel uniform. On risers. Director speaks to the audience. Bb Minor comes in and sits in front row. 007th comes in from other side. Stands and watches the crowd.]

Director: Good evening, ladies and gentlemen. It's a pleasure to be here at this beautiful venue to perform for you. The Peninsulaires are excited and happy to bring you this concert.

[Chorus sings one song]

Director: Thank you. Our next number is one of our favorites. We hope you like it.

[Bb Minor stands and pulls out his zap device. As he's about to push the button, he sneezes and zaps himself. 007th sees the commotion and approaches.]

007th: Are you alright?

Bb Minor: [Begins to speak but stumbles on 3rd word] Yes, I uh, uh...]

007th: Say, what's that in your hand? [Pointing at the controller]

Bb Minor: Just my uhmm, uhmm [stumbling on the word].

007th: Ha, Ha! I know you! You're Bb Minor! Evil agent of ACHIW!

Chorus: Bless you.

007th: What?

Director: You sneezed.

007th: Never mind. I've got you now Bb Minor. Barbershop singing is once again safe. Mr. Director, carry on.

Director: Thank you, Mr. Pond. You **are** the greatest secret agent in the world!

[Chorus sings “Secret Agent Man.” As they do, 007th does a variety of James Bond-like poses. Or we have a video of 007th doing agent-like things.]

007th: Yes. That’s true. Well, carry on, Mr. Director. And you...you’re coming with me! [Takes Bb Minor off stage.]

[As 007th walks off stage with Bb Minor. Chorus does final number.]

[Close Curtain]