## THE VANISHING CHORD:

# I Can't Remember You

#### Actors:

- Man at Desk Eliot Rubinov
- 007<sup>th</sup> (aka, Flames Pond) Steve Sammonds
- Bb Minor Jordan Makower

## Chapter Quartets (in order of appearance):

- MetroGnomes
- Vocal Capital
- Bascom Avenue 4
- Generations Apart

### Chorus Songs in this skit (in order of performance):

- Hello My Baby
- 409
- Bye Bye Blues
- Secret Agent Man
- Hello Mary Lou
- They'll Be No New Tunes on this Old Piano
- Country Roads
- Secret Agent Man
- On a Wonderful Day Like Today

# Uniform for Chorus during skit:

- Multi-layers to give the effect of different choruses being affected by Disrememberation.
  - Bottom layer (Layer 1) travel uniform: khaki pants & blue short sleeve shirt.
  - Middle layer (Layer 2) ??
  - Outer layer (Layer 3) light-weight jacket. Any color.

#### Scene One

[Man at desk busily writing. Desk has phone & computer monitor.

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 returns to papers.

007<sup>th</sup> enters the room]

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

[Pushes remote control button to start a recording. Chorus sings **HELLO MY BABY**.] [Pushes remote control button to end recording.]

007<sup>th</sup>: That was fabulous, Sir.

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

[Chorus starts singing the same song but can't remember the words after the 2<sup>nd</sup> or 3<sup>rd</sup> measure. They stop, try it again. Fail. Try again. Fail again.

Pushes button to stop recording.]

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

Man: It's not just a mistake, 007<sup>th</sup>, it's Disrememberation!

007<sup>th</sup>: 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 can't remember the words. Watch this.

[Pushed remote control button.]

[Chorus sings another song 409. No problem.]

[Pushes remote control button to stop recording.]

Man: The next performance a few weeks later. Same song.

[Pushes remote control button. Same song. But can't remember words after 2<sup>nd</sup> or 3<sup>rd</sup> measure.

Pushes button to stop recording.]

007<sup>th</sup>: Hmmm. I see.

Man: We thinks it's ACHIW [pronounced "achoo" – like a sneeze].

007<sup>th</sup>: Bless you, Sir.

Man: What's that?

007<sup>th</sup>: Bless you?

Man: What?

007<sup>th</sup>: You sneezed.

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

007<sup>th</sup>: Bless you, Sir.

Man: What?

007<sup>th</sup>: You sneezed again.

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

007<sup>th</sup>: 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.

007<sup>th</sup>: Bless you, Sir.

Man: Ugh!

[Man pushed button on intercom.]

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

Miss Harmony: Yes, Sir.

Man: That will be all 007<sup>th</sup>.

[007<sup>th</sup> leaves. Man starts another recording. Chorus sings perfectly **BYE BYE** 

BLUES.]

# [Pushes Remote control button to end recording.]

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 (MetroGnomes).

[MetroGnomes 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. **SOUND EFFECT.** 007<sup>th</sup> enters the room.

**MetroGnomes** starts the 2<sup>nd</sup> song but can't remember the words after 2<sup>nd</sup> or 3<sup>rd</sup> measure.]

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

[MetroGnomes starts again. Fails again.]

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

Chorus: Disrememberation! Oh, no!

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

007<sup>th</sup>: Bless you.

Director: What?

007<sup>th</sup>: I said, Bless you.

Director: Huh?

007<sup>th</sup>: You sneezed.

Director: Uhh. Never mind. Who are you?

007<sup>th</sup>: Pond. Flames Pond.

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

007<sup>th</sup>: No. It's Pond. Flames Pond.

Director: Whatever. Why are you here?

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

[Bb Minor walks up to Director and 007<sup>th</sup>.]

Bb Minor: Do you think you can catch him?

007<sup>th</sup>: I know I can!

Bb Minor: Hmmm. [As he walks off the stage.]

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

007<sup>th</sup>: I'm 007<sup>th</sup>. Top Secret Agent for Chord Ringer, the Barbershop Singing

Security Agency. It's a dangerous job. But someone has to do it!

[Chorus sings **SECRET AGENT MAN** here and have a video/PowerPoint presentation of 007<sup>th</sup> doing heroic secret agent things.]

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

[Vocal Capital comes up. Sings. No problem.]

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

[007<sup>th</sup> leaves stage. Lights dim. Men move around a bit.]

## Scene Three:

[Chorus is at a performance. Sings **HELLO MARY LOU**, no problem. As they finish the last song, Bb Minor sneaks into the audience. Director introduces a different quartet.]

Director: And now, here's one of our Chapter Quartets (Bascom Avenue 4).

[007<sup>th</sup> enters.]

[Bascom Avenue 4 sings 1st song. No problem.

Before second song, Bb Minor zaps them. **SOUND EFFECT.** 

**Bascom Avenue 4** starts the 2<sup>nd</sup> song but can't remember the words after 2<sup>nd</sup> or 3<sup>rd</sup> measure.]

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

Quartet Member: Who are you?

007<sup>th</sup>: Pond. Flames Pond.

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

007<sup>th</sup>. No. It's Pond. Flames Pond. Never mind. It's that dastardly evil villain, Bb Minor.

Quartet Member: You mean the agent of ACHIW?

007<sup>th</sup>: Bless you.

Quartet Member: What?

007<sup>th</sup>: You sneezed.

[Bb Minor comes up to 007<sup>th</sup>.]

Bb Minor: Mr. Pond! you the top agent for Chord Ringer, the Barbershop Singing Security Agency. No?

007<sup>th</sup>: 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?

007<sup>th</sup>: I know I can. If I could only find him!

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

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

[Chorus sings THERE'LL BE NO NEW TUNES ON THIS OLD PIANO. No problem.]

007<sup>th</sup>: Whew! He must have been scared off. Carry on!

[007<sup>th</sup> leaves the stage.]

Scene Four

[Café setting. 3 small tables. 007<sup>th</sup> at one with coffee cup. Cloth napkins on the table. People seated at others.

Bb Minor approaches 007<sup>th</sup>.]

Bb Minor: May I join you?

007<sup>th</sup>: Why, yes. Please do. Didn't I see you last night at the barbershop

performance?

Bb Minor: Yesss. Yes you did.

007<sup>th</sup>: You must be a fan of barbershop singing.

Bb Minor: You could say that.

007<sup>th</sup>: 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.

007<sup>th</sup>: Bless you.

Bb Minor: Pardon me?

007<sup>th</sup>: I said Bless you.

Bb Minor: What?

007<sup>th</sup>: You sneezed.

Bb Minor: I did not.

[At that moment the café host announces the entertainment: a barbershop quartet.]

Café Owner: Ladies and Gentlemen, we're pleased to introduce our entertainment for the evening: **Generations Apart** 

**Generations Apart** sings one song. No problem. Everyone applauds.

As quartet prepares for second song, Bb Minor reaches behind 007<sup>th</sup> with his Disrememberation controller and zaps them. **SOUND EFFECT.** 

**Generations Apart** starts to sing but forget the words after 2 or 3 measures.]

007<sup>th</sup>: [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. 007<sup>th</sup> looks all around but can't locate his culprit.]

007<sup>th</sup>: Curse you, Bb Minor. [007<sup>th</sup> storms off the stage.]

Scene Five:

[Chorus in travel uniform. On risers.

Bb Minor comes in and sits in front row.

007<sup>th</sup> 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 **COUNTRY ROADS**]

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

[Bb Minor stands and prepares his zap device. As he's about to push the button, he sneezes and zaps himself. **SOUND EFFECT.** 007<sup>th</sup> sees the commotion and approaches.]

007<sup>th</sup>: Are you alright?

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

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

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

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

Chorus: Bless you.

007<sup>th</sup>: What?

Director: You sneezed.

007<sup>th</sup>: 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, 007<sup>th</sup> does a variety of James Bond -like poses. Or we have a video of 007<sup>th</sup> doing agent-like things.]

007<sup>th</sup>: Yes. That's true. Well, carry on, Mr. Director. And you...you're coming with me!

Bb Minor: Curses! Foiled again!

[As 007<sup>th</sup> walks off stage with Bb Minor.]

Chorus does final number ON A WONDERFUL DAY LIKE TODAY.]

[Close Curtain]

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After Intermission and our guest performers, the chorus returns to sing:

**BLUE VELVET** 

A WINK AND A SMILE

**SOMETHING** 

**DRIVIN' ME CRAZY**