



**AIN'T
NOBODY
HERE
BUT US
CHICKENS**

by
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SCENE ONE.

MUSIC: AIN'T NOBODY HERE BUT US
CHICKENS - LOUIS JORDAN

Inside a HENHOUSE. There are four
(human) chickens asleep in four nests.
They snore gently. Happy.

A loud rumbling sound off stage. White
light flashes.

The four chickens wake up and start to
panic, clucking wildly.

The lights go out and a single
spotlight shines down onto each
chicken.

They continue to cluck at each other.
But slowly their chicken sounds turn
into human words.

WALTER

Cluck, cluck, cluck... what... cluck...is cluck, cluck going
cluck, cluck on?

BELLA

Cluck, cluck, cluck did... cluck, cluck... you, cluck, just,
cluck, speak?

WALTER

Cluck.. cluck, cluck, I don't know, cluck, did I?

SALLY

Cluck, cluck, it's scientifically impossible cluck, for
chickens to talk, cluck.

CLIVE

Cluck, cluck, cluck... What are chickens?

SALLY

Cluck, You're a chicken, cluck, you numbskull.

CLIVE

Cluck, what's a numbskull?

SALLY

You are... !

WALTER

Stop it you guys. We're all chickens. Cluck.

BELLA

I'm not...

WALTER

Of course you are. Look at the top of your head.

BELLA

I can't, I need a mirror.

CLIVE

What's a mirror?

SALLY

Will you shut up!

WALTER

CLUCK! Everyone be quiet!

Walter stands up angrily. He walks across the middle of the stage.

WALTER

We are chickens. All of us, including you, Bella. You too Sally. Even you Clive. But we can also talk. Which is scientifically impossible I know. But somehow we can. Maybe it is because of a weird experiment someone has been doing on us. Maybe it is because of a new stage of evolution... Or maybe it has something to do with that strange light that shone down and made my brain go all tingly. Any questions?

Clive ups up his wing

CLIVE

Walter. What are chickens again?

WALTER

Clive, I will explain later.

BELLA

I don't feel like a chicken. I feel like a princess. Maybe I'm special.

WALTER

You are special, Bella, we all are... three minutes ago we were bird brains. Now look at us... we're chickens with superpowers.

CLIVE

Hey maybe we are not the only ones. Maybe there's a chicken out there in space or something. A chicken who wears a cape, can fly and everyone calls him... Super Chicken?

BELLA

(whispers to SALLY)

I think some of us still are bird brains.

WALTER

I don't know, Clive. But what I do know is that we should use our new powers to do something.

SALLY

As a scientist I suggest we invent inventions.

WALTER

Brilliant, let's all do inventions. Everybody try to think of the best ever invention the world has always wanted made by a chicken.

All the chickens think and think and think and think. Finally

CLIVE

Just a minute... I can feel an idea forming in my head...

ALL

Yes?

CLIVE

Er...

ALL

Yes?

CLIVE

Er...

ALL

Yes?

CLIVE

No...

ALL

Oh...

CLIVE

No wait... Got it. I invent... Volleyball. It can be a game played between two teams of six players with a small, round ball that they hit over a net to each other.

WALTER

Awesome. I have an idea too... A cup holder.

BELLA

What's a cup?

WALTER

Hey, I've invented two things at once. A cup AND a holder.

BELLA

How about clothes... I want to look beautiful and be warm.

SALLY

We don't need clothes. We already have these.

Sally holds up her feathery wing

BELLA

But what do we call them?

WALTER

Flappy floaties?

BELLA

Needs to be shorter

CLIVE

How about feathers?

BELLA

That's a dreadful idea... flappy floaties is much better.

SALLY

I've an idea, glasses for reading books.

BELLA

And sunglasses for not reading books.

WALTER

Brilliant, keep them coming.

SALLY

Board games.

CLIVE

Why would we want to play games that makes us bored?

BELLA

Banana cake.

SALLY

Robotic arms that build cars.

WALTER

Ukuleles

CLIVE

Toilets and lettuce!

The chickens fall about laughing.

SALLY

There is one more thing I think we should invent. I believe it's called a 'computer'.

WALTER

Really? What's that?

SALLY

Well I was near the big hen house at the top of the field one day and I looked in through a window. The big bald chicken who lives there was pressing buttons on a strange box that gave him the answer to any question in the world.

WALTER

That sounds great. Sally quick, invent a computer and we'll make those other things. Because we are all very clever chickens indeed.

FADE TO BLACK.

The lights come back up. In front of each chicken is their invention.

Clive has a volleyball. Bella wears sunglasses. Walter has an ukulele. In front of Sally is a laptop computer. It looks like a normal computer but instead of an Apple logo there is an EGG logo.

WALTER

Wow, so that's a computer.

SALLY

Yes, the EGGBOOK PRO. The most powerful and only computer invented by chickens. I just need to switch it on...

Sally turns on the machine, it starts to hum but then stops...

WALTER

Is it broken?

SALLY

No, we need to invent the chicken internet first...

FADE TO BLACK.

The lights come back up and the EGGBOOK PRO is now connected by a wire to the internet

SALLY

So what question should we ask first?

CLIVE
What are chickens?

BELLA
Not that again.

WALTER
No, it's a good question. We need to know what our purpose in the world is. Let's ask that... what are chickens for?

Sally types into the EGGBOOK PRO

SALLY
What... are... chickens... for?

She hits return.

A few moments later...

SALLY
Oh my...

WALTER
What is the answer?

SALLY
The answer to what are chickens for is... KFC.

CLIVE
Never heard of him.

SALLY
There's more. It says there is a secret KFC recipe that makes everybody love chickens.

BELLA
That's amazing. We need that recipe, I want to be loved.

WALTER
I agree. You have to get us that recipe, Sally.

SALLY
Of course. All we need to do is somehow get into the computer at KFC.

CLIVE
I think we are too big to fit into a computer.

SALLY
We don't really get into the computer we just need to guess the password and we'll have the recipe.

WALTER

Everybody concentrate. We are very clever chickens but this password is sure to be something super difficult. It'll be really hard to work out.

The chicken thinks about it... Clive ups up his wing again.

CLIVE

Maybe the password is: PASSWORD

BELLA

Don't be ridiculous. Nobody would ever use that.

SALLY

Actually it worked.. I have it... I have the secret KFC recipe.

The computer goes buzz then cluck and prints out a piece of paper. Sally it up and we see it has the letters KFC.

BELLA

Hurray, we are all going to be loved!

Suddenly the lights start to flash red. A police siren sounds and a booming voice speaks from off stage.

VOICE (OFF STAGE)

Everybody freeze. I know you're the varmits who stole my secret recipe and I want it back...

The lights come back on and there in the henhouse is Colonel Sanders himself.

THE COLONEL

Hey chickens. I'm the Colonel. Colonel Sanders. And I rule over every single chicken in whole world. If the Colonel says jump you better jump chickens. Coz guess what, I'm the Colonel.

WALTER

(whispers)

I think he's the Colonel.

THE COLONEL

Hey, what? Did you just... Say that again.

BELLA

He said, he thinks you're the Colonel.

THE COLONEL

You can talk? How? You're just chickens.

SALLY

We're not JUST chickens, we've invented all kinds of stuff.

CLIVE

I invented toilets and lettuce.

THE COLONEL

Hush now. I need to think. How do I use talking chickens to my advantage. Maybe you can tell everyone how delicious you're gonna taste when they buy a bucket of your hot wings.

WALTER

What are you talking about?

THE COLONEL

You don't know? KFC stands for Kentucky Fried Chicken. That secret recipe you stole. That's why people love you chickens so much. They love the taste when they eat you all up...

The chickens are scared. Clive poops out an egg. He looks round, surprised.

CLIVE

And I thought I was a boy chicken.

The Colonel laughs madly. He snatches the secret recipe from Sally

THE COLONEL

Haha, now I have my secret recipe back nobody can stop me. I'm off to plan my next advertising campaign. KFC... It's finger Lickin' Good... Just ask the chickens... Hahahahahahaha.

The Colonel stomps off stage still laughing.

The four chickens sit back on their nests sadly.

BELLA

I guess that means there's no point in coming up with any new inventions.

CLIVE

Not even more lettuce?

WALTER

Sorry, Clive. It's too late for that now. It looks like we are going to be eaten along with every other chicken on the planet.

SALLY

But I don't understand. Why would somebody give us the power to think if all it means is we now know KFC stands for Kentucky Fried Chicken?

BELLA

It's a horrible joke.

The lights suddenly go out. Again four spotlights shine down on the four chickens.

VOICE (OFF STAGE)

No, it's not a joke, chickens! I have absolutely no sense of humour.

Onto the stage walks SUPER CHICKEN. He wears a cape and underwear with a great big letter S on his chest.

SUPER CHICKEN

Allow me to introduce myself. I am Super Chicken.

CLIVE

I knew it!

WALTER

Oh great Super Chicken. Why have you come?

SUPER CHICKEN

I need your help.

CLIVE

I don't understand.

SALLY

Actually I don't understand either.

SUPER CHICKEN

Well you see the people of the world eat far too many chickens. In fact they eat too many animals full stop. If humans want to save their planet they will have to change all that.

WALTER

But the Colonel has a secret recipe. And the Eggbook Pro told us it makes everyone really, really LOVE chickens...

SUPER CHICKEN

Yes... For dinner!

SALLY

We didn't know that when we stole the recipe from the Colonel.

SUPER CHICKEN

You stole the recipe from the Colonel, that's great!

SALLY

But then he stole it back.

SUPER CHICKEN

He stole it back? Not so great.

BELLA

Yes... and now there is nothing more we can do.

WALTER

We're all doomed.

SUPER CHICKEN

Aha... Maybe not.

SALLY

What do you mean?

SUPER CHICKEN

Well I was the one who shone the light that made you all so smart. And why do you think I did that?

CLIVE

So we could invent lettuce?

SUPER CHICKEN

I did that because you are going to save the world.

WALTER

But how. People will try to eat us. Colonel Sanders has that recipe.

SUPER CHICKEN

What if I told you I had a better recipe. One that is even more delicious than his?

Super Chicken pulls out a piece of paper. Written on it in big letters it says: KFC.

WALTER

KFC?!

BELLA

Is this another joke.

SUPER CHICKEN

I told you, no sense of humour. No this KFC stands for Kentucky Fried CARROT! This recipe will make carrots and all vegetables so tasty that humans will love them even more than chicken.

WALTER

So nobody will eat us anymore?

SUPER CHICKEN

That's the idea...

BELLA

But how can we help?

SUPER CHICKEN

You must spread the word. Go out across every country and tell everyone you meet that there is a new, better way to eat and at the same time, save the planet.

SALLY

Hurray!

SUPER CHICKEN

The earth is saved and so are chickens... now, any questions?

Clive slowly puts up his wing.

CLIVE

Just one. What are chickens?

MUSIC: AIN'T NOBODY HERE BUT US
CHICKENS - LOUIS JORDAN

All the chickens and Super Chicken dance around the stage. Even Colonel Sanders comes back on. He is angry at first but eventually he too starts to dance.

And everyone is happy.

THE END