

Davey Crockett

Frees the Sun

A Zoom Readers Theater

by The B Players



Original play by T.P. Jagger :: <https://www.tpjagger.com>

DAVID CROCKPOT FREES THE SUN

NARRATOR 1: Noreen Wingham 13
NARRATOR 2: Dosia Carlson 13
NARRATOR 3: Ellie Anderla 13
NARRATOR 4: Marge O'Horo 13
SOUND F/X NARRATION: Cynthia Cielle 17
David Crockpot: Dan O'Horo 14
Davey Crockett: Bob Longoni 8
Advice, directance and general annoyance Robert Andrews

Practice Read 1: November 10 – using Zoom at Elaine's
Dress Rehearsal: November 14 – in Elaine's
Performance Recording: November 15 – in Elaine's using Zoom
Performance Broadcasts: November 21, 22 @ 2 pm and 4 pm

Note: We will be wearing masks for the Dress Rehearsal, but we will not be wearing masks in Elaine's for the final recording, but we will be about 15 foot apart. If you are not comfortable with this, you can join from your home.

If you do not have a computer available, one can be provided to you for the three meetings.

PRODUCTION INTRO

ROBERT: Introduction: Welcome to the second production of Beatitudes Readers Theater. I hope you got to see The Three Friars. If you didn't see it, or would like to watch it again, just go to www.BeatitudesCampus.NET and click on Readers Theater. If you would like to be a reader next month, use the link under Readers Theater | and click “how do I participate?”

CYNTHIA: This month, we are tackling *Davey CROCKETT FREES THE SUN*. It's a short play written by TP Jagger, a teacher and author. It's meant for kids, but most of us are kids at heart, so we hope you enjoy it.

ZOOM INSTRUCTION ~ SPIN TO FOUR NARRATORS IN SIX SEGMENTS ON THE SCREEN ~ TWO BLACK SCREENS FOR NOW ~ *will be filled later by Davey and David.*

ELLIE: It's been said that Davey Crockett shot his first bear when he was only three.

ZOOM INSTRUCTION ~ ADD ROBERT ~ STILL PHOTO

NOREEN: Well, David *CrockPOT* also killed a bear when he was three. But *he* was so tough that he used his bare hands.

ZOOM INSTRUCTION ~ SHOW DAN ~ PHOTO

MARGE: It's been said that Davey Crockett could whup any creature lookin' for a fight—

DOSIA: Wildcats, grizzlies, wolves, panthers, crocodiles . . .

ALL: And even ten-foot rattlesnakes!

CYNTHIA: RATTLESNAKE CLIP

ELLIE: Well, David *CrockPOT* could whup all those creatures, too. But *he* was so tough he'd whup 'em all at the same time and use the rattlesnake to tie 'em up and set 'em in the corner for an evening snack when he was done.

NOREEN: And finally, the legend is that once upon a time Davey Crockett saved the Earth by unfreezing the sun.

MARGE: Well . . . *that's* just a plain, old, ordinary . . .

ALL: STINKING LIE.

CYNTHIA: DISMISSIVE NOISE

DOSIA: Now it's true that Davey Crockett was involved, but only David *CrockPOT* was strong enough, smart enough, and brave enough for Earth-saving work like that.

Davey Crockett, however, had a better publicity agent, so got most of the credit.

Here's the story of how it really happened. . . .

MARGE: It all started one summer morning in the middle of August when David Crockpot woke up with cold toes.

ZOOM INSTRUCTION ~ DAN ANIMATES & TALKS

DAN: [*confused*] [NO HAT] What's goin' on?

My toes are *freezing!* It's the middle of summer!?

NOREEN: Crockpot looked down at his feet. He had on his wool socks, but his feet were encased in solid blocks of ice.

MARGE: That's when Davey Crockett came stomping through the woods, hollering for help.

CYNTHIA: TRUDGING THROUGH THE WOODS

ZOOM INSTRUCTION ~ LONGONI ANIMATES

DOSIA: Unfortunately, David Crockpot had no idea what Crockett was saying because Crockett's words froze in midair as soon as they were out of his mouth.

TRIES TO TALK, BUT WEIRD SOUND COMES OUT

CYNTHIA: SOUNDS LIKE FROZEN WORDS

So David took off the crockpot he wore for a hat, plucked Crockett's frozen words right outta the air, and popped them into the pot until they thawed.

ZOOM INSTRUCTION ~ ROBERT AND DAN BOTH

DOMINATE THE SCREEN ~ NARRATORS APPEAR NOW

ACROSS THE TOP, OR ON EITHER SIDE

BOB: Crockpot, we got us a problem!

DAN: I *know*. I *know*. I *hate* havin' cold toes!

BOB: It's worse than that. *Look!*

ROBERT'S SCREEN FADES TO A SUN THAT IS ICING UP

ELLIE: Crockett pointed to the sunrise.

The summer sunlight was turning to ice – right in the sky.

NOREEN: David Crockpot knew where that cold weather came from. He jammed his crockpot back on his head and hustled up north.

DAN: Follow me, Davey – we're going north.

CYNTHIA: TRUDGING THROUGH WOODS AGAIN

MARGE: Davey Crockett trailed behind him, slogging through the ice and snow, kind of whimpering now and then, along the way. ZOOM: LONGONI SIDE TO SIDE ~ AFRAID WHIMPERING

DOSIA: When the two men got to the North Pole, it didn't take Crockpot long to figure out what had happened.

He pointed into the sky and out the problem to Crockett.

DAN: Look-it. That comet musta got too close to Earth. Its tail's all tangled up around the North Pole, so now the Earth can't spin right.

CYNTHIA: COMET SPINNING SOUND

BOB: No *wonder* the sun froze. But I bet I can fix it!

ELLIE: Davey Crockett tried to untie the comet's tail, but even his strong hands couldn't do it.

SCREEN ~ HARD FACES AND MOTION FROM D/D

BOB: This here thing is knotted up worse than the intestines of a back-flipping grizzly bear with indigestion.

It ain't budgin'!

NOREEN: David *Crockpot* used a different approach. Instead of trying to outmuscle the knot, he folded his arms across his chest and glared at the comet, real mean-like.

DAN: [*threatening* – **ARMS FOLDED**] If you don't get yerself off the North Pole right this instant, I'm gonna fetch me my hound dog, Halley, and let him chew yer tail off!

CYNTHIA: BIG DOG BARKING

MARGE: Well, David Crockpot's hound dog Halley had quite the reputation. The comet knew that Halley could drool an entire lake of slobber in a single day. And no way did that comet want its tail chewed off by a hound and its light extinguished by a bunch of dog spit. So . . .

CYNTHIA*: *VVVVVV!*

DOSIA: The comet unknotted itself lickity-split!

ELLIE: As soon as the comet had untied itself, David Crockpot grabbed its tail in one huge hand,

DAN ~ MOTION OVERHEAD

twirled it around his head seven 'er eight times, and flung it back into outer space like he was throwing a boomerang.

NOREEN: David's boomerang throw is why that same comet keeps circling back around to visit Earth every seventy-six years or so.

MARGE: And because of Halley, David's hound-dog, we call it Halley's Comet even to this day.

ALL OMINOUSLY: *But there was still a problem . . .*

CYNTHIA: SCARY SOUND

DOSIA: Even with the comet untangled, the Earth *still* couldn't spin because it had been stopped for too long, and had frozen in place. Even the sun got caught up by the comet, and it too had frozen in space.

ELLIE: Now Davey Crockett was a brave man.

But even *he* wasn't brave enough to face the prospect of our entire universe turning into an eternal icicle.

BOB: [*wailing*] WE'RE DOOOOOMED!

NOREEN: David Crockpot rolled his eyes.

DAN: Oh, stop yer bellyachin' and worryin'.

I'll just use my hat.

MARGE: David snatched the crockpot off his head and tried sliding the sun into it to thaw.

Unfortunately, the sun was too big.

BOB: [*worried & scared*] I knew it. We're doooooomed!

DOSIA: But David Crockpot was too smart to have his plan undone by a small problem *or even* a small pot.

ELLIE: He jammed the crockpot back on his head and started to think the deepest, most profound, philosophical thoughts that he'd ever thunk.

NOREEN: David meditated about the meaning of life.

MARGE: He reflected on the relationship between space and time.

DOSIA: He contemplated the practicality of inventing crocodile-skin raincoats.

CYNTHIA: And he wondered just why David Ragan liked donuts and pizza so much.

ELLIE: With each new thought, David's head grew.

CYNTHIA*: [] *SQUEAKING GROWTH*

NOREEN: And then grew some more.

CYNTHIA*: [] *SQUEAKING GROWTH*

MARGE: [*amazed*] Faster than a possum can play dead, David Crockpot's head was bigger than the sun!

DOSIA: And since he'd been wearing his hat the whole time he'd been doing all his thinking, the *crockpot* was bigger than the sun, too.

ELLIE: David took the crockpot off his head
and slid the sun into it.

ALL: *But . . .*

CYNTHIA: *UH-OH SOUND*

NOREEN: The polar bears hadn't paid the electric bill,
so none of the North Pole's electrical outlets were working,
and the crockpot's cord just dangled uselessly.

MARGE: Davey Crockett started to panic.

BOB: [*crying & wailing*] *Waaaah! I told you...
We're doooooooooomed!*

DAN: [*annoyed*] Would ya knock off all yer whining
and whimpering! I'm gonna do me some home cookin'.

DOSIA: David Crockpot took the crockpot's electrical cord
and rammed the two-pronged plug right up his nostrils.

ZOOM: HOLD A CORD UP TO YOUR NOSE ~ COVERED

WITH YOUR HANDS... ELECTRICAL SOUNDS

ELLIE: You see, cause of all of David Crockpot's deep, philosophical thinking, it had done more than just given him a super-sized brain. It had also given him a super-*charged* brain.

CYNTHIA*: ELECTRICAL SOUNDS

NOREEN: The electricity *zipped* from David's brain and out his nose, powering up his crockpot lickity-split.

MARGE: Within minutes, the sun had thawed and started moving across the sky again.

DOSIA: and the earth with a mighty rumble began to turn once more.

ELLIE: David Crockpot winked at Davey Crockett as he slid his hat back on his head.

DAN: See... Told ya.

ELLIE: Then, right before the sun rose out of reach, David Crockpot snipped two tiny slivers of sunlight from the edge. He stuffed a sliver into each of his socks.

DAN: I *hate* cold toes.

NOREEN: And with *that*,

David Crockpot tucked in for the night.

DOSIA: We hope you enjoyed this story.

CYNTHIA: And we hope you will join us next month, for

ALL: Bump ba dump bump - - - DRAGNET

– THEME PLAYS and credits roll