

Scene: Mummy

Oliver and Megan are tied up in a dark room. An ominous tone plays beneath.

OLIVER RIVERS: *AHHHHHHHHHHH!

MEGAN JONES: *AHHH!

OLIVER RIVERS: Megan? What's going on?

MEGAN JONES: It's my mom. She's out of Wiz Priz, and she's just as badass as I always believed.

OLIVER RIVERS: I think we're in real danger. She took my wand.

(A scream slowly moves closer in the distance.)

MEGAN JONES: Ooo! She stole my wand too! Awesome.

(A very scared Wayne runs on, screaming.)

WAYNE HOPKINS: AHHH! Hide. Hide! Hide!

OLIVER & MEGAN: WAYNE?!

WAYNE HOPKINS: I'm not running from a sexual experience! I'm sorry, have I interrupted a weird thing?

(Xavia bursts into the room.)

XAVIA JONES: HAHAHA! Hello, children. Ooh look, another one. Hello there.

(Xavia magics Wayne up against the wall and binds his hands. She pulls Megan down to her.)

XAVIA JONES: Megan, dear. It has been such a long time.

MEGAN JONES: Um. Hi. Uh, Hello. Uh...yes, hi. Wow. Hey. Oh boy. I've dreamed of this moment for like, ever, and you're actually here and I'm...hi. I'm Megan. Your daughter and a fan.

XAVIA JONES: Why, thank you. Dear: a thought. Now that I'm free I think it is time I take you far away from here. Just the two of us.

MEGAN JONES: That's...pretty much all I've ever wanted.

XAVIA JONES: Good. But *oh, no*. We have a problem. I've been watching you, Megan. *These two*...are your friends?

(Using magic, she makes them hit themselves.)

WAYNE & OLIVER: Ahh. Why?

XAVIA JONES: I'm disappointed, Megan. *Disappointed in you.*

MEGAN JONES: What? What'd I do?

XAVIA JONES: *Nothing*, Megan. You did nothing. I come all this way and what is it I see standing before me? I see a *Puff*.

MEGAN JONES: No.

XAVIA JONES: That's all you are, isn't it?

MEGAN JONES: Stop!

XAVIA JONES: YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER PUFF.

MEGAN JONES: NOOOO!

XAVIA JONES: Yes. You're nothing like me. How disappointing.

MEGAN JONES: I am not a Puff.

XAVIA JONES: Oh? Good. Prove it.

(Xavia magics Oliver and Wayne forward.)

XAVIA JONES: I want you to hurt them. Torture them. *Kill them*, maybe? Prove to me that you are *my daughter*.

(Xavia gives Megan a wand. She points it towards Wayne and Oliver.)

XAVIA JONES: Go on. Do it. And then we can leave. Just us. Just like you've always wanted.

MEGAN JONES: I...

(Megan lowers her wand.)

MEGAN JONES: I won't.

XAVIA JONES: You disappoint me again. *Fine!* YAH!

(Xavia magics the trio to the ground. She hovers over them. Xavia, summoning all of her might, lifts her wand and points it down on them.)

XAVIA JONES: *I will do what I must.* Avada...Ke-baba!!!!

(Nothing. The ominous tone disappears. She looks at the wand. She tries again.)

XAVIA JONES: AVADA KEDOOBER. ABRA KADABRABRA. Brahhh. Braaghh! No. Hmmm.

(She practices silently for a moment.)

MEGAN JONES: I'm sorry. Have you done this before?

XAVIA JONES: Oh! *I've done it...maybe.* Don't look at me like that. The Dark Lord himself recruited me! Here, I shall show you that fateful day. Flashbackios! To October 1981!

(We flashback to a dance club. Mister Voldy enters wearing sunglasses. Various Death Buddies enter in '80's gear and dance around the trio. They are having a fun 1980's time. This V.O. can be anyone.)

DJ VOICEOVER (V.O.): It's 1981 and you're at the Dark Lord's Blood Boogie Dance Jam. If you love the Dark Lord...say YEAH.

DEATH BUDDIES: Yeah!

(All keep dancing. Xavia nervously walks up to Mister Voldy and taps him on the shoulder.)

MISTER VOLDY: Yes?

XAVIA JONES: Let me join your evil army? Pleeaaaasssse?

MISTER VOLDY: Fiiine. Yaaaah!

(He points his wand at her wrist.)

XAVIA JONES: Wow. Free tattoo! Awesome.

(Time Traveling '80's Zach Smith has entered. [See PUFFS spin off materials, or don't, you'll probably be fine.])

'80s ZACH SMITH: WOAAAH! That lady is EVIIIIII! AND THAT'S WHAT WE SHOULD ALL THINK ABOUT HER.

(He exits.)

MISTER VOLDY: Great! Now, I'm off to kill a baby!

DEATH BUDDIES: Yeaah!

(Mister Voldy and Buddies exit.)

XAVIA JONES: Flashback managed.

(Music stops as Death Buddies vanish and everything returns to non-1980's normal.)

XAVIA JONES: See? I'm awesome. Now, AVADA RELEASIO! Oh. Okay. So, what I just did was let you go...

MEGAN JONES: Oh. My. Wizard. God. You're just...you're just a Puff.

XAVIA JONES: Hi! *Never!*

MEGAN JONES: YOU'RE JUST A PUFF!

XAVIA JONES: No! I. Uh. AVADA KE[*explosion mouth sounds*]! Damnit!

No. Puffs are lame. Failures! A bunch of dumb, stupid—

WAYNE HOPKINS: FAILURES! ...And *that's* the best thing about being a PUFF! Besides being so close to the kitchen.

MEGAN JONES: *Huh?

OLIVER RIVERS: *What?

WAYNE HOPKINS: Follow me here. Puffs are actually awesome and always have been. We're the Mighty Ducks of wizards. ...No! The *Mighty Ducks 2* of wizards. Cedric knew it, and *maybe even Helga* knew it when she was picking students.

OLIVER RIVERS: We never got to finish that story.

WAYNE HOPKINS: Maybe we can now. Asio book! Asio BOOK!

(Wayne holds his wand up. Nothing.)

OLIVER RIVERS: Wayne?

WAYNE HOPKINS: ASIO BOOK!

(The Narrator pops out and throws the successfully summoned book to Wayne.)

NARRATOR: Oh, yeah.

WAYNE HOPKINS: Great. "The Tragic Yet Rewarding History of the Puffs." Okay, "The time had come for the founders to choose students..."

(Helga and the Founder puppets enter.)

RIC GRYFF: Students who are brave!

ROWENA: Students whom are smart!

SAL: **Just a bunch of dicks.

*(**Other solid options here made up by original Sal, Stephen Stout: "Eleven-year-olds with henchmen," "Students who always*

Speak like they are going to throw a glass of white wine in your face," etc. Feel free to find your own.)

HELGA: Students who are...um. Well...

(Other founders laugh and exit.)

HELGA: I'll take the rest of them. Because as long as they are willing to work hard, everybody should have a place here. Sure, their skill levels will be all over the place, *but that's okay*. There's always a time to improve. This is a school, right? So yes...being brave, or smart, or...snakes, is *great*. But. Why be one thing when you can be...*everything else*? Yes? Yes. Now. Where did my cup get off to? Cup? Cup?!

(Helga searches for her cup somewhere off stage.)

WAYNE HOPKINS: So, you see, Megan's mom? You're right. Puffs are failures. We'll try and fight you, and we will probably fail. We'll fail big time. We'll fail so hard—

OLIVER RIVERS: Wayne, I don't know where this is going.

XAVIA JONES: You can't fight me. *I have all these wands*. So meeeeh.

WAYNE HOPKINS: But eventually...we get better. ASIO WAND! WAND!

(The wands fly from her hands into Megan and Oliver's. They point them at Xavia.)

WAYNE HOPKINS: WAND!

(The last wand zooms overhead and embeds itself into the wall. Xavia panics.)

XAVIA JONES: Hey! One of those is mine. No! This can't be happening. You're all just stupid Puffs!

WAYNE HOPKINS: Oh yeah? AVIAFORS!

(A bird appears in Xavia's hand. She screams and throws it off stage.)

MEGAN JONES: Go back to What's-His-Name-That-We-Try-Not-To-Say, Mom. Get out of here.

XAVIA JONES: You have not seen the last of me, children! I will be back!!

(Xavia goes to exit through a door. She has some trouble. Maybe it's locked. Maybe she's just turning it the wrong direction. Eventually, she just leaves through another means. Wayne and Oliver celebrate.)

WAYNE HOPKINS: WE JUST DEFEATED AN EVIL WIZARD!!!

OLIVER RIVERS: YEAH! EVERYONE IS DEFINITELY GONNA HEAR ABOUT THIS!

(Megan does not celebrate.)

WAYNE HOPKINS: Meeeeegan? You okay?

MEGAN JONES: That was...a lot to take in.

(Oliver walks over to Megan and hugs her.)

WAYNE HOPKINS: I'm coming in.

(Wayne joins the hug. Like magic, the weird mirror appears behind them.)

WAYNE HOPKINS: Whoa. Weird mirror!

NARRATOR: Yes. The very same mirror stood, its purpose unchanged: to show its onlooker their greatest desire. But that's the funny thing about desires...they change. And whereas once these three saw images of grandeur, or lifelong fantasies...our trio now just saw...this. Three friends. Together.

(The trio smiles for a moment, together. Wayne's reflection then pulls out a lightsaber.)

NARRATOR: And one of them has a lightsaber. Aw.

(The reflection vanishes. The trio pulls out their wands.)