

# Bobby Wilson Can Eat His Own Face

A Freakish Comedy

By

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Characters: Bobby

Father / Coach Borney / Carnival Barker

Mother / Miss Duesenberg / Omnivora

Wendy / Coach Ellie / Telekinetic Lucy

Bobby: Hi. My name's Bobby Wilson. And I can eat my own face. (long pause) I bet you're all curious about that, but the demonstration's gonna have to wait for later. I don't want to frighten anybody just yet. You see, 'cause my life is frightening enough as it is. This is my dad.

Father: Who're you talking to, Bobby?

Bobby: Nobody.

Father: Good. What was that noise?!

Bobby: Nothing. (To the audience) You see, my dad had a bit of a problem.

Father: (From behind the couch) Quiet!

Bobby: He believed that extra-terrestrials were looking for him.

Father: Shh! They'll hear you. Bobby, don't be stupid. The government's been run by aliens since 1960.

Mother: Good morning, Bobby.

Bobby: Hi mom.

Mother: I sure do love you.

Bobby: Thanks mom. Bobby: (To the audience again) My mom seemed normal, and she was normal, until my little sister Wendy was born. Wendy is five years old. And she's the devil.

Mother: Good morning Wendy.

Wendy: Hi Mom!

Mother: I was just going to get you and Bobby some brownies.

Wendy: I don't think Bobby should have brownies.

Mother: Why not?

Wendy: Because he said poop!

Bobby: What?

Mother: Bobby! How could you?!

Wendy: And then he bit me!

Mother: You bit your sister?!

Bobby: Mom, she's lying!

Wendy: When Bobby lies it makes me sad.

Mother: It makes me sad too, Wendy.

Bobby: Mom!

Mother: Get out of my sight!

Wendy: I sure hope Bobby stops stealing money from your purse.

Mother: What! Bobby! Get back in here!

Bobby: (To the audience: ) So I was pretty happy to be going to high school, actually. Just to get out of the house. Although my teachers weren't the best.

Miss Duesenberg: Okay, people, today we're going to learn about World War I – World War I started when – ah, you guys don't care. Yes, Bobby what do you want?

Bobby: I like to learn.

Miss Duesenberg: Who cares?

Bobby: What caused World War I?

Miss Duesenberg: I don't know – there were a couple guys in Germany who hated a couple guys in France and then they just started shooting each other.

Bobby: Wasn't there trench warfare in World War I?

Miss Duesenberg: Shut up, Bobby. You know what I care about? I care about getting a husband. But NO ONE will date me because I'm stuck here babysitting you losers all day. Then I'm grading your stupid papers, and I'm getting old, and my butt is getting fat and it's all your fault! (Bobby raises his hand.) What?

Bobby: Maybe you should try being nicer to people, maybe then you'll find a husband.

Miss Duesenberg: Well I know one student who's not going to pass history class.

Bobby: (To the audience:) Gym class, though, was my least favorite subject.

Coach Borney: Wilson! Atten-SHUN!

Bobby: Yes, Coach Borney?

Coach Borney: Hey, does anyone here besides me want to punch Wilson in the face? I've got some advice for you Wilson. You better be in that weight room there lifting, getting stronger, getting bigger – start out with something small, that you can handle, like peas, and then you can move up to marshmallows, and if you work hard you can start lifting oranges. You understand?

Bobby: Yes, sir. (To audience: ) Then there was Coach Ellie. She was twenty-four. She had a long-distance relationship with a guy in Pittsburgh named Michael. In my dreams, sometimes Michael was in a car accident, sometimes he was hit by meteor from outer space, sometimes he was eaten by wolves... Coach Ellie would be so distraught, she would come to me for comfort. And that's when...

Coach Borney: (Shouting: ) All right, runts! Looks like it's time for social dance lessons! You're gonna go with Coach Ellie.

Bobby: And at that moment...

Coach Ellie: Come here Bobby. We're going to try the fox trot. It's an old dance. Your partner isn't going to break if you touch her, boys. That's right. Firm, but gentle. Hold on loosely, but don't let go. Because if you hold too tight, you're gonna lose control. That's good Bobby.

Bobby: Thank you.

Coach Ellie: Watch how Bobby does it everyone. He's a master.

Bobby: Thank you.

Coach Ellie: You know I've been waiting for a man who could dance the fox trot like you.

Bobby: Really?

Coach Ellie: Oh yes. So graceful. So strong. So close to being on the beat.

Bobby: I'm trying.

Coach Ellie: I know. I'm falling for you Bobby. I've never felt like this before.

Bobby: What about that guy in Pittsburgh?

Coach Ellie: Michael in Pittsburgh has been eaten by wolves.

Bobby: I love you.

Coach Ellie: Shh... Kiss me.

Bobby: So I leaned in...

Coach Borney: WHAT IS GOING ON!!!!

Bobby: And it occurred to me as they were dragging me to the Principal's office that I must have been daydreaming...

Mother: YOU TRIED KISSING A TEACHER??

Bobby: Mom, listen –

Wendy: You're a sicko!

Bobby: Shut up, Wendy!

Mother: Wendy's right, Bobby! How can you embarrass our family like this? I remember when you were a baby – you weren't a drug addicted terrorist then!

Bobby: I'm not one now!

Mother: Well... we'll just have to find a school that will take you.

Wendy: Mommy!

Mother: What Wendy?

Wendy: Bobby said poop!

Bobby: So I decided to take things into my own hands: I had had enough with school, I had had enough with people yelling at me for no reason, I was going to strike out on my own, so, the next logical step was to run away and join the circus.

Wendy: MOM! Bobby's going to run away and join the circus!!!

Bobby: What!?

Wendy: He said so just now!

Bobby: I did not!

Wendy: And then he said poop!

Mother: Bobby! You go to the shed in the backyard right now and think about what you've done! You're a bad influence on Wendy.

Bobby: What? Mom, the child is possessed by Satan!

Wendy: (In a deep, angry growl: ) Silence, mortal! I will strip the skin from you bones –

Bobby: So I ran away from home and eventually found the circus.

Carnival Barker: Step right up! Step right up! Come in and see the amazing freaks! Mistakes of nature! The strange and bizarre! Sights to freeze you skin and blow your mind! You will be amazed, you will be frightened, but you will never be the same! Watch your step, kid, you're about to step in nuclear waste –

Bobby: Oh. Whoops. Can I have a job application?

Carnival Barker: Sure, you need a driver's license, social security card, birth certificate, three letters of recommendation, and previous work history.

Bobby: Um... I can eat my own face.

Carnival Barker: You're hired.

Bobby: So I got introduced to the freaks. And I finally felt like I belonged –

Carnival Barker: Behold! Telekinetic Lucy the Girl Who Can Move Things With Her Mind! Omnivora! She can eat anything! Except her face. Lobster Boy! Part boy, part lobster! And of course my name is Steve. And I can kinda bend my thumb back... Watch... Well, it's colder out now... so it's hard – Okay, well, yeah it's pretty cool when it works. Okay, have a seat. Okay... It's time for the mental manipulations of... Telekinetic Lucy!

Lucy: (puts both hands on her head and begins to concentrate.) I can move things with only the power... of my mind!

(Lucy focuses on the chair. Nothing happens. Pause. She continues to stair. Nothing is happening.)

(Points) Hey look it's Michael Jackson!

(Lucy kicks the chair and it tips over when everyone looks the other way.)

Carnival Barker: Wow! Look at that folks, the amazing power of the human mind! Okay... next straight from his home on the bottom of the sea – the unholy child of Lady Gaga and a Sebastian from “The Little Mermaid”... Lobster Boy!

(Short pause)

He frightened his mother at birth... Lobster Boy!

(Pause: Nothing happens)

Okay... well, he must be bathing in salt water or something, we'll move on the the amazing, the incredible... Omnivora! She can eat anything!

Omnivora: (completely bored) Hello, I'm Omnivora, and –

Carnival Barker: Hey wait a minute. What's that in your hand?

Omnivora: (acting guilty) Um...nothing.

Carnival Barker: Did you EAT Lobster Boy?

Omnivora: No! Oh wait... Whoops. He fell into a vat of butter sauce and then...

Carnival Barker: You did the same thing to Muffin Head.

Omnivora: I just can't stop eating things. I know I shouldn't have eaten Muffin Head – but he just looked so good, sitting there with his little muffin head – and then it turns out he wasn't even made out of muffin, he just had a weird birth defect that made him look that way, so he didn't even taste that good. And we were friends, too. We were going out, and we were kissing in the back of the bus and then... the next thing I knew...

Carnival Barker: Fine! Listen – We've had a tough time of it here in ... wherever it is we are. So, we'll just go back to the nuclear test site and go to sleep. And maybe some of you idiots will actually mutate one of these days so we can have some real freaks!

Bobby: Wait a minute. Excuse me? Is that why we live on a nuclear test site? So we can be exposed to radiation and mutate?

Carnival Barker: Of Course! Where do you think Muffin Head came from?

Bobby: (To the audience: ) That's when it occurred to me that my father's advice about danger . . .

Father: (Off stage: ) If you see a dead animal on the side of the road, leave it alone.

Bobby: (To audience: ) And his other advice... about women...

Father: (Off stage: ) Don't fall in love with the first woman who talks to you.

Bobby: (To the audience) Was actually pretty good.

Telekinetic Lucy: Bobby, wait.

Bobby: I'm not coming back.

Telekinetic Lucy: Let's get out of here. Take my hand and hold on.

Bobby: And then the most amazing thing happened. I actually felt us move. We were actually levitating.

Telekinetic Lucy: Well, they don't call me Telekinetic Lucy for nothing.

Bobby: And we lifted up off the ground until we could see all the people down there below us. And from way up in the air, their problems didn't seem so big anymore. Except for Lobster Boy. Who was dead.

Telekinetic Lucy: So where should we go?

Bobby: I think we need to go home. So we flew through the sky and headed north. You know, from way up in the air, Nebraska wasn't even all that boring. As we descended to my house, I realized that we had gotten a kind of glow from being exposed to all that nuclear radiation.

Father: Holy Cheese balls!

Bobby: So we were flying and glowing and . . .

Father: It's the aliens. They've come for me! Ahhhhh!

Mother: Bobby!

Bobby: Hey Mom!

Wendy: Mom, Bobby said poop!

Mother: Bobby, you're grounded! Who's the flying tramp?

Bobby: This is my girlfriend...Telekinetic Lucy.

Telekinetic Lucy: Hi.

Mother: Uh huh. You look like a floozy.

Bobby: Mom, she has magical powers.

Telekinetic Lucy: They're actually mutant powers.

Mother: Well, in that case then...

Bobby: So, everything was pretty much back to normal. I did have one good idea though. As soon as mom wasn't looking, I put Wendy in a shipping crate and mailed her off to the circus.

Carnival Barker: Come and see the amazing devil girl! She's only five years old but she's as evil as sin! Watch in horror at the twisted nature of this horrible little girl!

Bobby: So everybody lived happily ever after. Except Lobster Boy. Who was dead. The end.