

Evil Cat

EVIL CAT rules the household with an iron paw, keeping the Mummy and Daddy slaves well trained. However, sometimes Mummy and Daddy need to be taught a few extra lessons. In this scene, Evil Cat tries to wake them up.

EVIL CAT: *(Stretching)* Ahhh... a new day has dawned. I needed that restful twelve hours of sleep. I've got big plans. Today is the day. The day I mobilize. The day I take over the world!

(Hopping off the chair and strolling down the hallway. Peering through an open door) Something's not right here. There they are – my human slaves. Looking so contented, sleeping so peacefully. All is not well in the Universe. Hmm... what can I do about this? I've got it. My old friend – the kitchen table!

(Starts jumping on and off the kitchen table with a 'thunking' sound) I know they're stirring now... they can see me in their darkest dreams, on the kitchen table! *(Continues jumping on and off the kitchen table)* Haha! Will they get up and check? *(Peers through the open door again)* Wait! They're moving but not getting up. *(Impatient sigh)* I must think of something else.

(Saunters over to the kitty litter box. Runs claws along the bottom with a terrible scratching sound) What... still nothing from the human slaves?! *(Hops out and starts picking at the carpet)* Surely the Mummy slave is now asking herself if I haven't found the toilet up to my standards, and if I'm using the carpet instead... the furry carpet, the one they call 'the bathmat'. *(Peers around the corner again)* The Mummy slave has her head up, listening. Can she run? Can she make it in time to save 'the bathmat'? Haha! There will be no peaceful sleeping now! *(Pause)* Wait... her head is falling back onto the pillow. How disappointing. She used to have such fire in her to save 'the bathmat'...

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(Walks back to the open door) Sometimes, just sometimes, I let them sleep. But today is not the day for mercy. It's the day to conquer the world! And it's time for the big guns. *(Circles around, looking for a good spot)* No, not here... this is cheap flooring... Back to the kitchen and the nice hardwood floor. *(Starts making terrible noises)* Hack! Ack hack hack ack! Bleeaaaccchhh! Ah, there it is. Toxic cat vomit. Guaranteed to dissolve wax in two seconds and stain hardwood in five. *(Pause)* And what do I hear? Yes, yes... running, screaming... She'd better watch where she's putting her feet... Oh dear! Hahaha!

(Blinks innocently) A fine start to the day. Look out world...!

by Christina Kosaki