

BREAKFAST

by Beau Feeny

CAST

Krasnomowitz - the closest to a straightman we have
Smith - into meat. like a lot. But he's been hurt before
Gibson - very show-and-telly
Jeffries - picture egg enthusiasm meets gospel
Douglass - this dude loves soup
Warden - a bad b-word who don't take no shit

(All but Warden on stage. Phat beat.)

KRASNOMOWITZ

Whistle, whistle, greasy pop, check out the sizzle my griddle's got

ALL

Breakfast here it goes full throttle, gorge forever that's our model

JEFFRIES

Sad sad world? Eat breakfast, cuz! Let me tell you how the egg world does

GIBSON

We're breakfast eaters, have you seen us? We're right here, you breakfast genius!

SMITH

Yummy yummy meat à la carte, I dated a pig and he broke my heart
Sausage, sausage, saucisson, breakfast pork still turns me on

DOUGLASS

I love soup it's what I crave, I love it from ladle to grave

KRASNOMOWITZ

It's breakfast time consume some carbs, but these rhymes aren't the only bars

SMITH

Scrapple, scrapple, that's my choice, recycled pig it gets me moist

JEFFRIES

Which came first—chicken or egg? God made both, so who's to say?

GIBSON

Squeezy drip goes what kinda juice? Why, all kinds, you beverage sleuth

DOUGLASS

Soup gets my tummy in knots ya see, I guess you could say I get soup knots-y

JEFFRIES

What Malcolm Eggs would never hum? He called it We Shell Overcome

ALL

Lushy lush quinoa and kale, on breakfast here you cannot bail

KRASNOMOWITZ

Spoony spoony forky fork, that's four words to say a spork

SMITH

Your man is hot but also lazy? Leave him boy you're bacon me crazy
Meat with friends, you're not a loner, breakfast meat gives me a

GIBSON

(interrupting)

Which meats can we eat with collards? Why all kinds, you pairing scholar!

JEFFRIES

I love eggs but don't love drama, my egg first lady is Eggshell Obama

ALL

Muffin base and muffin top, once you start you cannot stop

(Dance break)

DOUGLASS

They threw soup and blinded me, I guess you could say I could soup not-see

GIBSON

Breakfast time so what's the matter? They make me eat raw waffle batter!

JEFFRIES

Glucose glucose sugar spike, they caught on and took my knife

ALL

Chomp chomp chomp and crunchy crunch, in breakfast jail it's never lunch

(Warden enters. Each character winces as they are called out.)

WARDEN

What the HELL is going on here? You all have your assignments and you're out here being RHYTHMIC? Get your utensils from your cells and GET BACK TO WORK! Krasnomowitz, you're on muffins today. Smith, if there's a single waffle crumb on your plate at afternoon sweep it'll be your head. Gibson, so help me, if you don't finish your quiche in time for blintz duty it's a month in solitary! And Jeffries, I thought you could handle yogurt, you told me you were ready for yogurt, but you're out here song-and-dancing and by god YOU WEREN'T READY FOR YOGURT AT ALL! And Douglass.

(Douglass whimpers. Warden approaches.)

WARDEN

I told you you could eat soup A and you could eat soup B. I told you could eat any soup if it was soup not-C.

KRASNOMOWITZ

(in bizarre British accent)

We're sorry, Warden! We simply must do something to burn these calories!

SMITH

What say you, Warden? Will you instruct us in rhythm, and meter?

WARDEN

Never!

GIBSON

Please!

WARDEN

(gradually more into it)

Well well well, okay, okay, looks like you get your wish today Whiny whiny quit your bitchin', can't take the heat but stay in my kitchen

Quiver quiver you look shook, Hokay, kids, your goose is cooked Let this warden spit some truth, it's 2018 and we've trapped the youth—

DOUGLASS

We've been here for a year?!

WARDEN

We're here to test a simple hunch, will millennials vote if there's permanent brunch?

JEFFRIES

Wait, so Breakfast Jail has been a baby boomer-driven voter suppression scheme this entire time?

WARDEN

(speaking)

Yes, are you even LISTENING?

(back to "rap")

And then to keep the scheme on track, we laced our flour with powdered crack

KRASNOMOWITZ

What?! Why not just pass a new amendment?

SMITH

Yeah, or even run candidates that are just, slightly less offensive?

GIBSON

Or any number of other more reasonable, less logistically intensive strategies? That don't require so much crack?

WARDEN

(speaking)

You youth have no appreciation for WHIMSY!

("rap")

Baby Boomers, it's what we do! Ruin your world and then blame you!

DOUGLASS

Wait, guys, I've got something for this...

("rapped")

We're in trouble we're in the hot seat, we've been imprisoned by soup fascists!

(Blackout.)