

# # 1 CUSTOMER + CAPTAIN CLUCK

~~CAPTAIN CLUCK. I don't think we've met before, if that's what you mean.~~

~~CUSTOMER. (Smiles.) No, I'm pretty sure I know you. You look awfully familiar.~~

~~CAPTAIN CLUCK. It's the suit that's familiar, not me. We don't know each other.~~

~~CUSTOMER. The suit?~~

~~CAPTAIN CLUCK. The giant chicken suit I'm wearing? (Flaps his wings.) Bok, bok.~~

~~CUSTOMER. Whoa! You're a chicken.~~

~~CAPTAIN CLUCK. I'm aware.~~

START

*During the next few lines, Captain Cluck puts his tray on the other table and sits.*

CUSTOMER. (Turning to face Captain Cluck.) Are you from a movie or something?

CAPTAIN CLUCK. (Incredulously.) Seriously?

CUSTOMER. I'm telling you, I've seen you somewhere before.

CAPTAIN CLUCK. (Sighs.) I'm Captain Cluck.

CUSTOMER. Captain Cluck?

CAPTAIN CLUCK. From Kentucky Frickin' Chicken...I'm the mascot.

CUSTOMER. Oh, right! That's where I've seen you before...the commercials.

*Customer slides his chair closer to Captain Cluck and smiles.*

Do the dance.

CAPTAIN CLUCK. I have no clue what you're talking about.

CUSTOMER. Yes you do...the dance from the commercials.

CAPTAIN CLUCK. Look, dude, I'm just here on my break. I only get twenty minutes, so—

CUSTOMER. But you're Captain Cluck! You're the dance *captain!*

CAPTAIN CLUCK. Listen, when I'm at work I'm surrounded by chicken, smelling like chicken, and dressed like a chicken all day

every day. I came to MacBurger's to get a break from all things chicken. Now if you don't mind—

CUSTOMER. Please! I'll leave you alone if you just do the dance.

CAPTAIN CLUCK. Promise?

CUSTOMER. Yes!

CAPTAIN CLUCK. (Sighs.) Fine.

*He stands and talk-sings the lyrics in a monotone as he half-heartedly does the Chicken Dance.*

When you're driving home from work,

And your stomach goes berserk,

Give your tum a yummy perk.

CUSTOMER and CAPTAIN CLUCK. (Clapping their hands in unison.) Bok, bok, bok bok!

*Customer stands and does the hand motions.*

CAPTAIN CLUCK.

When you're hanging at the mall,

And your hunger starts to call,

Get the best chicken of all.

CUSTOMER and CAPTAIN CLUCK. (Clapping their hands in unison.) Bok, bok, bok bok! (Continuing in unison.)

When your hunger has you stricken,

And your pulse begins to quicken,

Get Kentucky Frickin' Chicken!

(With Customer extra loud.)

Bok, bok, bok, bok!

CUSTOMER. Thanks, man. That was awesome.

*Customer gives Captain Cluck a high five.*

CAPTAIN CLUCK. No problem. Now if you don't mind, I only have about five minutes left on my break.

CUSTOMER. You got it.

*They sit at their own tables and get ready to eat. Just as Captain Cluck unwraps his sandwich and brings it to his mouth, Employee enters with mop, cleaning the floor, and stops when he sees Captain Cluck.*

END