

## NOTES

Have you ever had one of those days where everything that could go wrong—does go wrong? Inspired by Murphy's Law, *Locked In* is a comedic farce of epic proportions! This selection may be performed by a male or female and should be entered in Humorous Interpretation. With so many characters gracing the stage, it will be critical that each character be clearly defined both physically and vocally. Pacing also plays a pivotal role in the overall performance of this selection. Deliver the dialogue and keep the action moving at a rapid pace. Over-the-top facial expressions and sound effects will only add to the fun, while building the story to its ultimate climax. This tour-de-force comedy is the perfect performance vehicle for the physical actor!

### **Characters:**

**Dad**, Nate's father

**Nate**, a young man

**Manager**, manager of a Mexican food restaurant

**Waiter**, a waiter named Brett

**Man #1**, a customer and father of a little girl needing to use the facilities

**Little Girl**, daughter of Man #1

**Cop #1**, Officer Douglas

**Cop #2**, Officer McCarthy

**Mom**, Nate's mother

**Ghost**, a ghost who haunts the bathroom

**Priest**, a priest named Father O'Reilly

**Nun**, a nun named Sister Haven

**Customer #1**, another customer at the restaurant

**Location: The scene takes place inside and outside the bathroom at a Mexican food restaurant**

**Dad:** Hey, Nate, are you okay in there?

**Nate:** Dad? Dad, is that you?

**Dad:** Yeah, it's me. Is everything all right? You've been in there for a long time. They've brought the food out and everything. You're burrito's getting cold.

**Nate:** Okay. I'm coming.

**Dad:** (*Walking away*) All right, see you soon.

**Nate:** Wait! I'm stuck.

**Dad:** What, what's that, Son? (*Comes back to the door*)

**Nate:** I'm locked in.

**Dad:** What do you mean you're locked in?

**Nate:** Yeah, the door is stuck. I tried to unlock it, and it just won't move. Dad, I'm scared!

**Dad:** Oh, it'll be fine. Just try to open the door again. I'm right here.

**Nate:** No, no, no, no! It's not working! And there's something sticky on the door! Dad, I'm getting so hungry.

**Dad:** Nate, you've only been in there for fifteen minutes. You're gonna be fine.

**Nate:** Slide me a chip under the door.

**Dad:** I think you can wait. Good, here's the manager. *(Beat)* It seems my son, Nate, is locked inside your bathroom. The door won't open.

**Manager:** *(To Dad)* I see. *(To Nate)* Don't worry. We'll get you out soon, Nat.

**Nate:** Nate.

**Manager:** What?

**Nate:** Nate! My name is Nate!

**Manager:** Oh, okay. Sorry, Nate! You're being really brave in there. Our doors keep locking around here. We might even have a ghost!

**Nate:** Not the best thing to tell me while I'm alone in this bathroom.

**Manager:** The lock is stuck, but if we can just get something sharp to stick in there.

**Waiter:** Hey, Boss, I have a knife.

**Manager:** Bring it over here, Brett. We can stick it in the lock.

**Dad:** Did you hear that, Nate? It'll be over in a second.

**Manager:** Okay...it's going in...give it a second...AHH! AHHH! Crap! Crap, crap, crap, crap, crap!

**Nate:** What? What's happening??!

**Dad:** Nothing, Nate! Nothing at all!

**Manager:** You cut off my damn finger, Brett!

**Waiter:** That's right, and I'd do it all over again! That's what you get for treating the staff the way you do! Now, I'm going to stand here and watch you bleed out, you son of a—.

**Nate:** Bitching at each other isn't going to get me out of here. Dad, what's going on? Is everything okay?

**Dad:** Let them work it out, Son. It's gonna be fine.

**Nate:** Just get me out of here!

**Man #1:** Is your son going to be much longer?

**Dad:** Hey, back off! He's stuck in there.

**Man #1:** Oh yeah? Well, my daughter's just been potty trained. She needs to go this instant.

**Little Girl:** Daddy? Daddy, I gotta go teetee!

**Dad:** I'm sorry, but we're in a bit of a crisis here.

**Man #1:** Well, I'm just trying to be a good father!

**Dad:** Well, so am I!

**Man #1:** Well, it isn't good enough!

**Dad:** Well, you just go to hell!

**Man #1:** Why don't you try to make me!

**Dad:** Brett, throw me that knife!

**Manager:** What?

**Man #1:** What?

**Dad:** Just do it! *(Brett tosses him the knife. He, in turn, stabs the other father.)*

**Man #1:** *(Screams)* You stabbed me in the leg!

**Manager:** *(Horrorified)* You stabbed him!

**Little Girl:** *(Squirming)* Daddy!

**Manager:** Ow, where is my finger?

**Nate:** What's going on out there? Is everything okay???

**Dad:** You didn't hear any of that, Son. We just have a man without a finger.

**Little Girl:** *(Still squirming)* Daaaddy!!!

**Man #1:** It's okay, Honey.

**Dad:** And a little girl peeing on the ground.

**Cop #1:** Excuse me, I'm Officer Douglas, and this is Officer McCarthy.

**Cop #2:** Howdy.

**Cop #1:** There's been a lot of activity over here. We were just over there, enjoying our tacos.

**Cop #2:** *(Noticing the man on the floor)* Oh goodness, is he dead? And where is your finger?

**Dad:** Hello, Officers. I assure you, this is not what it looks like.

**Manager:** Someone find my finger!

**Waiter:** You'll never get it back! I'm going to put it in a burrito.

**Manager:** Screw you!

**Little Girl:** Daddy!

**Man #1:** I love you, Sweetie, come here and give me a hug.

**Nate:** Get me out of this bathroom!

**Cop #2:** Well, it looks like you're in some deep doo-doo, sir.

**Cop #1:** We're gonna have to take you in. You've broken several laws. Let's go.

**Dad:** Whoa, put the gun away.

**Nate:** Gun???

**Cop #2:** Get on the ground!

**Mom:** *(Quickly handcuffing the officers to the bathroom door)* Take this you—you, pigs in uniform!

**Cop #1:** *(Shocked at what just occurred)* What in the—???

**Nate:** Mom, is that you?

**Mom:** Yes, Honey, it's me. I just handcuffed these cops together, and now I have both of their guns. Brett, grab one of these guns.