

G Force!

1. Oh no! Not Nono!

Characters:

Brains: Brainy inventor of gadgets.

Wolf: G force head of department.

Red Squirrel: Secret Agent.

Fox Cub: Secret Agent

Dr Nono: the evil villain.

Scene: The office of G force!

There is a desk with chair, a screen with sign saying Brains' Laboratory and to the side a door that can swing open. Beside the door is a table with disguises – wigs, glasses etc - on. On the desk is a computer and phone.

Voice

Ladies and Gentlemen, boys and girls. Welcome to the headquarters of G force. Here Big G trains his crack team of secret agents whose code names are: Wolf, Red Squirrel and Fox Cub. The secret agents are waiting for Brains to reveal his latest invention. The trouble is – they have been waiting a long time!

Brains: (behind screen) X plus N over P squared times the covalent sum of y plus 3 plus ...

Red: How much longer is he going to be?

Fox: We've been here for 12 days 3 hours and (looks at watch) 42 minutes and he said that his new invention would be ready in a jiffy!

Red: Well that's a pretty long jiffy if you ask me!

Fox: Come on Wolf, surely we can go home. He's going to be ages yet. You know what he's like!

Red: Yes come on Wolf, this waiting is going to make me go mad!

Wolf: Well I don't know you two. Secret agents need to be patient you know. I've waited longer than 12 days 3 hours and 42 minutes for one of Brains inventions before, and I have to say, they are always worth waiting for. He is a genius you know.

Fox: But Wolf, we're bored!

Red: Yes, come on. There's patience and there's (through gritted teeth) PATIENCE!!!!

Fox: and we've pretty much got to the (through gritted teeth) PATIENCE!!! Point.

Wolf: Well I suppose you're right. I'll ask Brains how much longer he's going to be.

Brains: equals 33, add the coefficient of n and the square root of P over N and then...

Wolf: Brains!

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Brains: and then

Wolf: Brains!

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Wolf: Brains!

Brains: and then Oh what do you want? You've interrupted me just as I was at the end of the formula and now I've forgotten where I had got to! You've spoiled all that work and now I'll have to start again! What do you want anyway?

Wolf: We were wondering how long you were going to be?

Brains: (Coming out from behind the screen) Oh you lot! You're always so impatient. You can't hurry genius you know, and although I say so myself, this new invention is genius, absolute genius.

Red: So ...?

Brains: So what?

Red: So ... how long?

Brains: Ahhh! Well longer than I would have been if you hadn't interrupted me! (He disappears again behind the screen).

Red: See what we mean.

Fox: We'll be here for ever!

Wolf: Alright, you two can go. I'll stay and wait for this genius new invention he has promised us.

Red: At last!

Fox: About time!

Red: Come on Fox let's get out of here.

(They go towards door)

Wolf: Errhem!

(They stop)

Wolf: Haven't you forgotten something?

Red & Fox: Err Der etc.

Wolf: Your disguises you idiots. All secret agents wear disguises!

Red & Fox: Oh yes, of course, etc.

(They go to table near door and put on disguises)

Red: That's better.

Fox: Now no one will recognise us.

(They exit HQ through door and go to lower part of stage. Wolf remains at desk))

(Dr Nono enters at side of stage and overhears Fox and Red)

Fox: He may be a genius and all that but I wish he could be a bit quicker!

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Red: That's the problem with Brains, but, as Wolf said, his inventions are usually worth waiting for, and this one sounds more than worth waiting for if it works.

Fox: What did he say it was going to be again?

Red: I thought he said that it was going to be the invention to save the world.

Fox: Well that would be pretty cool.

Red: Pretty amazing.

Fox: (Yawning) you're not kidding Red, but right now I need some sleep so I'm off home.

Red: (Yawning) Me too Fox. I'll see you tomorrow.

Fox: Yea, see you tomorrow Red.

(They exit in opposite directions and walk round each side to back of church)
(Dr Nono moves centre stage)

Dr N: What a couple of useless secret agents! They couldn't keep a secret from anyone and they certainly can't keep any of their secrets from me, the genius Dr Nono! Some people say I'm bad. Some people say I'm wicked. Some people say I'm a monster! And yes they are all right! You see I am Dr Nono the nastiest, the most monstrous, the most wicked super villain there has ever been, and using my evil genius I am going to take over the world and be it's king for ever! (evil laugh! – audience Boo etc). But what was that I just heard those silly secret agents saying? Brains has come up with a new invention eh? An invention that will save the world? Well we can't have that can we. We don't want the world to be saved do we, because then it couldn't be mine! (quieter) And mine it will be, mine it will be. (Audience Boos etc). I think I better make a plan. I need to make sure that this new invention can't upset my plans to rule the world! (Laughs and exits)

Wolf: How much longer is he going to be!?! (Yawns) You know I really don't think I can stay awake any longer. It's just been (yawns) too (yawns) Too (yawns) ... too long. ((Slumps on desk and snores)

Brains: (Behind screen) $X \text{ minus } 3 \text{ over } P \text{ squared plus } 64$
Over n plus ...

(Dr N enter on lower part of stage, Audience hiss, boo etc)

Dr N: Oh be quiet. Nothing you can do will stop me now. All I need to do is to get into G Force Headquarters and Brains secret invention will be mine and I will be able to rule the world! (Laughs, audience hiss, boo etc) (He goes to the door) Now let's think, what sort of password would that lot use eh? It's bound to be something simple, something easy for my genius brain to work out. Now let's think. They all think that they are
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brilliant secret agents, sort of super agents. And they all think that they always win, so they are all heroes. So the password must be something like: super agents? Agent heroes? Err..... Ah ha! I've got it, I bet it's: Super hero!

(He pushes the door and it opens)

Dr N: Oh yes! How simple can it get!

(He creeps into the office. Wolf stays asleep)

Brains: Minus 12 over the square root of D plus my shoe size minus the mass of the moon ...

(Dr No shushes the audience and creeps across the stage. He slips behind the screen as Brains says)

Brains: Nearly done, nearly done! 32 squared over 17 times 118118 minus 9,999,999.99 plus all the other numbers jumbled up together times 21 gives the answer

(Meanwhile Dr N has slipped out from behind the screen with a computer disk in his hand. He shushes the audience as he sneaks out. He goes to the lower part of stage)

Dr N: Ha Ha! Could it have been easier! Brains' secret weapon is now mine. The world can never be saved and nothing can stop my plans to rule over everyone, (pointing at audience) including you! (Laughs, audience hiss, boo etc. Just one small thing though. I will need the password and unfortunately Brains hadn't left it lying around. But don't worry. I've left them a little present. A little present that will soon have them running to my door with the password and anything else I ask them for! (Laughs – audience boo and hiss) But now, to my laboratory!

(Dr N rushes off stage).

Brains: (rushing out from behind screen) Eureka! Eureka! I've done it, it's(stops and looks around) Where is everyone?