

## DISORGANIZED LABOR

Throwing Shade Season 4 Episode 6 Part 2

**Welcome, loyal listeners, to another episode of Eclectic Full Contact Theatre's satirical saunter down the silly streets of yesteryear, Throwing Shade! If you enjoy the adventures of the Shade and the Vamp, head over to [tinyurl.com/EFCTThrowingShade](http://tinyurl.com/EFCTThrowingShade) where for as little as \$5/month, you can get exclusive access to bloopers, rehearsals, and special bonus episodes. Now sit back, relax, and enjoy, Throwing Shade!**

NARRATOR

There is a darkness in the minds of Men, a darkness in their hearts. A darkness in a room with no lights! And who knows that darkness? The Shade knows! I don't mean to derail this episode right off the bat, but I was thinking about the movie idea brought up last week, and I understand that we call moving pictures movies because we as a country are linguistically lazy. But why then do we not call still pictures stillies? Yep, these are the things that fill my thoughts whilst in this booth. And another thing--

*(Whispers from off mic)*

NARRATOR

Fine, fine. But this isn't over. A narrator's questions **MUST** be answered!

*(MORE off mic whispering)*

NARRATOR

They'll be answered next week? And they executives don't have a sense of humor. Alright, smarty-pants. To the siren!

SFX: SIREN

NARRATOR

Find out on this week's thrilling conclusion to Throwing Shade-- Disorganized Labor! And it's been a banner year here at Throwing Shade, as for the second time, we have retained a sponsor for two weeks in a row! That's right, Kartonger Fine Furniture has somehow remained....fine.

Also brought to you by Eclectic Full Contact Theatre, bringing you high-quality 1930's radio-style satire since...well, who's counting?

Previously on Throwing Shade--

ALL

Aaaahhh!

NARRATOR

And now, on to our story!

**Act 3 Scene 1--No Bones About It--The mystery man throws up some red flags**

When last we left our heroes, they had just been introduced to the mysterious benefactor of NUTS, Dr. Charles Ossifer. The Shade and the Vamp had some questions for the good doctor.

SHADE/VAMP

We have some questions.

NARRATOR

I have a feeling that's going to be just as funny in the movie as it is here...unfortunately.

VAMP

Why are you helping bankroll this strike?

OSSIFER

Simple, really. I represent the Bone Accumulation and Reclamation Federation.

SHADE

BARF?

OSSIFER

Yes. While we are a collection of some of the greatest minds in paleontology, archaeology, and sociology, a great many of our members have the sense of humor of an eight year-old.

VAMP

I feel your pain, doctor.

SHADE

But why is BARF coughing up all this money?

OSSIFER

He's going to keep doing that, isn't he?

VAMP

Oh yes. Best to let hum get it out of his system. *(Pause, holding back laughter)* You know, just purge it all, get it all up and out.

OSSIFER

*(Sighs heavily)*

VAMP

I am so sorry. I don't know what came over me.

SHADE

Don't apologize, Vamp. Sometimes, you just can't hold it in.

OSSIFER

These are the people who hold the safety of the city in their hands?

VAMP

I'm sorry, I'm sorry. Back to business. So...what's up, Chuck?

*(BOTH laugh)*

SHADE

Now there's the Vamp I know and...have perfectly appropriate feelings for.

VAMP

Alright, that was the last one, I promise. So doctor, why is...your organization interested in NUTS?

OSSIFER

Well, as we are interested in ancient cultures and prehistoric flora and fauna, we are naturally aligned with the idea that those who present these wonders to the public are treated fairly and with the respect due their important positions,. And so, we are here to offer them whatever support we may, be it financial, physical, or moral.

DEBS

They know you can't keep NUTS down, and that's where BARF comes in.

CYRUS

Usually does. Especially pistachios. Can't stand them.

HATTIE

Cyrus!

SHADE

See? They basically write themselves!

VAMP

Why all the secrecy?

OSSIFER

We preferred to stay in the background, so as not to distract from the people who should be the focus of the moment. We are nothing if not discreet.

VAMP

Yes. We all know how unobtrusive archaeological digs are.

OSSIFER

Well, you know what they say. You can't make an omelette without desecrating a few tombs.

SHADE

He's got a point, Vamp. How else would we learn about ancient cultures if they didn't dig up half a country so we could look at

pottery fragments?

OSSIFER

How indeed? But I am not here to discuss my work, but to allay your fears as to our motivations.

DEBS

Please do,. Tell them it's ridiculous to think we're involved in these crimes.

OSSIFER

Obviously we have nothing to do with the present unpleasantness.

VAMP

You do have to admit, it's pretty convenient that none of the tourist spots have been targeted.

OSSIFER

I would suggest that is because the average citizen see no value in those areas, despite the obvious economic loss their closure has had on the city.

DEBS

All the more reason we must ensure that those of us who work in this industry are compensated fairly and treated with respect. Elevate the tourism industry to something locals can look upon with pride!

ALL

Hear, hear!

SHADE

Still, it seems--

CYRUS

Here, hear!

VAMP

Really should've seen that coming.

SHADE

Seems pretty strange that this crime wave erupted right after the strike started.

DEBS

Coincidence.

HATTIE

Completely.

MARIANNE

Utterly.

*(PAUSE)*

CYRUS

Totally.

OSSIFER

Actually, it isn't a coincidence at all.

VAMP

Aha! Now we get to it!

OSSIFER

Chicagoans are well-known for the fact that if they can't heap derision upon out of towners or suburbanites, they will eventually turn on each other. This phenomenon can be most clearly seen during what I believe is called the Crosstown Classic.

ALL

Riiiiiiight.

*(PAUSE)*

CYRUS

Riiiiight.

OSSIFER

So honestly, the easiest way to curtail this destructive behavior is to bring this strike to a swift and mutually beneficial end.

DEBS

See? I told you everything was above board.

SHADE

I have to admit, it does sound plausible.

VAMP

I agree.

OSSIFER

Excellent. Well, now that we are all on the same page, I must be going. I have federation business to attend to, and we like to see to our affairs swiftly.

SHADE

I can understand that. You certainly don't want to let BARF sit around.

OSSIFER

Yes. Quite. Good day.

SFX: FOOTSTEPS, DOOR OPEN, CLOSE

DEBS

I hope you're satisfied. Charles Ossifer is a good man.

HATTIE

Maybe now you'll leave us in peace.

MARIANNE

Makes you feel foolish, DOCENT it?

*(PAUSE)*

SHADE

Even I can't get behind that one.

CYRUS

That Ossifer fella and his group are really classy. They even got a headquarters downtown.

VAMP

Oh really?

CYRUS

Yeah, you can't miss it. It's got a big red flag right out front.

SFX: STING

NARRATOR

**Act 3 Scene 2--SPLIT PERSONALITIES--the unthinkable happens.**

Having reached an apparent dead end with NUTS, The Shade and the Vamp returned to the offices of the Chicago Gazette-Times Herald as Theo and Wednesday. There, they checked in with Wally Winchell.

WED

Well, Wally, what've you got?

WALLY

Unfortunately, not a lot. These crimes seem relatively random, with several different M.O.'s.

THEO

How is it possible this case is leading nowhere?

WED

I'm still not convinced NUTS and BARF aren't involved somehow.

WALLY

This is why I hate coming in late to these investigations. Nothing you said makes any sense.

WED

NUTS is the union, and BARF are a bunch of bone-obsessed scientists.

WALLY

Scientists, you say?

WED

Yes, why?

WALLY

This may be nothing, but the one thing all the witnesses agreed on was that the perpetrators gave off a decidedly academic air.

THEO

They smelled like chalk?

WED

What?

THEO

Chalk. You know, chalkboards? Academics use chalkboards. Academic air.

SFX: TYPING

WED

So. Many. Demerits.

WALLY

Uh, no. I meant that none of them looked or sounded like common criminals. They all gave the impression of being professors.

THEO

They were impersonating professors?

WALLY

What are you--oh. Impressions.

SFX: ANGRY TYPING

THEO

You okay, Wednesday?

WED

*(Clenched teeth)* FINE!

WALLY

The perpetrators used big words, and while there was physical damage at the crime scenes, they didn't damage anything remotely informational or educational.

WED

This makes even less sense than before. If these people are academics, why are they targeting non-academic sites? What could they be after?

*(THEO STARTS LAUGHING)*

WALLY

What's so funny?

THEO

I can't help it, it just popped into my head! *(LAUGHS)*

WALLY

What?

THEO

Well, if the union, bone-loving scientists and professors are all involved, it means....*(LAUGHS)* the city is BARF-ing academia NUTS!

SFX: TYPING STARTS, THEN STOPS

WED

Nope! That's it! I can't take it anymore!

THEO

What? Come on, you have to see the humor in that. Wally, back me up!

WALLY

Well...

WED

I don't care! I've spent the last four years listening to you make the dumbest jokes, have the most harebrained ideas, and take credit for the decent ideas I come up with! Slowing every investigation down with your mind-numbingly ridiculous theories! I can't--I won't do it anymore!

THEO

Wednesday, I--

WED

No, Theo, no! I don't want to hear whatever lame excuse you're going to pull from left field. It's over.

WALLY

Now hold on you two--



THEO

Over? What's over?

WED

THIS! Us! This "partnership"! I refuse to play second fiddle to a man who thinks a fiddle is a percussion instrument!

THEO

HA! I know perfectly well it's in the brass section!

WALLY

Too soon, Theo.

WED

Proving once again you don't know your brass from a hole in the ground!

SFX: TYPING, THEN SLAP

WED

And don't touch my typewriter!

WALLY

I think we should all calm down before we say something we're going to regret.

THEO

Wednesday, I think you're overreacting.

WALLY

Like that.

WED

Overreacting? OVERREACTING? No, overreacting would be smacking you upside the head with my typewriter. All I'm going to do is get as far away from you as possible! Consider this a dissolution of our working together!

SFX: FOOTSTEPS STOMPING AWAY

THEO

Did I just get divorced?

SFX: FOOTSTEPS STOMPING BACK

WED

And for the record, I HATE being called your girl Friday! I am my own person, with my own thoughts and I deserve to work with someone who respects that! WALLY!

WALLY

I'm sorry!

WED

What are you apologizing for?

WALLY

Anything you want!

WED

You are working with me on this story from now on. Let's go!

SFX: STOMPING FOOTSTEPS OFF

WALLY

Theo, I'm sorry, I--

WED

WALLY!

WALLY

Coming! Theo, what are you going to do?

THEO

I don't know, Wally. I have no idea what just happened. But I guess I'll do the best I can to figure out what's going on with this story. After that...I have no idea.

WALLY

Good luck, Theo.

THEO

Oh, Wally?

WALLY

Yeah?

THEO

Let her drive.

SFX: STING

NARRATOR

**Act 3 Scene 3--THROWN SHADE--the Shade goes solo**  
After Wednesday walked off, Theo didn't know what to do.

THEO

I don't know what to do.

NARRATOR

Why do I suddenly find that bittersweet? Anyway, he decided to clear his head by changing into The Shade and brooding on a rooftop.

SFX: SOUND OF A JUMP AND A HEAVY THUD

SHADE

I'm alright, I'm al--oh. Never mind. Guess my landing's a bit rusty. Too much time using the Shade-rope. Guess you're right, Vamp, it is kind of a crutch. (*realizes*) Oh. Right. Never mind. Oh well, best get to brooding.

NARRATOR

The Shade sat stop the roof for awhile, trying to focus on the case, but inevitably, his thoughts turned to the spats he'd had recently with his partner.

SHADE

I only use the equipment to try to keep up with her. Well, why didn't you say that? Isn't it obvious that's why? Obviously not, dimwit.

And how can she say I don't respect her? I know she's her own person. Really? That why you override and adjust every idea that she has? I do not? Oh? What about the bet with Clemmons about leaving town if you didn't get the story? And constantly undermining her with stupid jokes? She likes my jokes! Some of them. Besides, what's wrong with a sense of humor? Time and place, Shade.

And how many of your messes has she had to clean up because you go off half-cocked? I just--alright, fine. I'm a little reckless, but I don't take credit for her ideas! Oh? No! I mean, any more! And it's Clemmons who does that, not me! Ever correct him? Like he'd listen. She might. What? It might help if you just told her how you really feel. What are you talking about? You can't lie to me, Theo I'm you. Yeah, I know, and I can't believe I'm losing an argument to myself!

UGH! FEELINGS! NO! I have to focus on the case! Solve the case. That's all that matters. These annoying emotions will just have to go back in their box and I'll deal with ignoring my love for Wednesday later.

NARRATOR

Wait, did he just say--?

SHADE

Wait, did I just say--?

NARRATOR

He sure did.

SHADE

Ah, nertz.

NARRATOR

Fortunately for the Shade's psyche, movement in the street below caught his eye.

SHADE

Thank goodness! Crime and violence!

NARRATOR

Peering over the edge of the roof, The Shade saw a group of scrawny, over-educated-looking men running through an alley carrying what appeared to be sacks of money.

SHADE

Are you thinking what I'm thinking? Obviously, because I'm you. Ask a silly question. I'm thinking that if you're in the market for affordable furniture without the hassle of professional assembly and delivery, you can't do better than Kartonger Fine Furniture! That's right! Not only is Kartonger the finest supplier of disassembled Dutch furniture in the U.S., it's the ONLY one! Sounds like Kartonger Furniture is the place to go! It is! But as much as I like monologuing about do it yourself furnishings, what I was really thinking was those fellows look like the ones who have been perpetrating the crime wave. Huh. Makes sense. Funny that wasn't what I was thinking.

NARRATOR

Anyone else disturbed by this? Just me? Alrighty, then. The Shade decided his best course of action was to intercept the gang .

SHADE

I'll break up this little party and get the answers I need out of them. Easy.

NARRATOR

At that moment, the Shade reached into one of his larger belt pouches and pulled out his greatest piece of equipment yet.

SHADE

A CAPE!

NARRATOR

You knew it was going to happen sooner or later.

SHADE

With this specially designed cape, I can glide down and surprise them, striking fear into their cowardly criminal hearts, and apprehend them! Here goes!

SFX: RUN, JUMP, CAPE SPREADS

NARRATOR

The Shade's cape caught the evening breeze and then, due to a disturbing lack of internal support, folded.

SFX: SLIDE WHISTLE DOWN

SHADE

*(GOOFY FALL)*

NARRATOR

Fortunately, his fall was broken by an awning...

SFX: BOINGING SPRING

NARRATOR

Which threw him directly into the crowd of academic crooks.

SFX: CRASH, BODIES COLLIDING

SHADE

I'm alright! I'm alright!

CROOK #1

I'm not! Get off me!

NARRATOR

The Shade leapt to his feet and squared off with the dastardly denizens of academia.

SHADE

Alright, you. Are you gonna come along quietly, or do I have to muss you up?

CROOKS

Get him!

NARRATOR

A fight ensued

SFX: SOUNDS OF STRUGGLE UNDERNEATH  
NARRATOR'S LINES

NARRATOR

The Shade fended off the criminals with his unique fighting style of fancy footwork--

SFX: RUNNING

SHADE

Can't catch me!

NARRATOR

Flailing

SFX: SOUND OF WIND WHOOSHING

And sneaky eye pokes.

SHADE  
*(Curly laugh)*

NARRATOR

He was managing to barely hold his own when suddenly--

SFX: FABRIC BEING THROWN OVER  
SOMETHING

NARRATOR

One of the crooks snuck up behind him and threw his cape over his head, blinding him.

SHADE

Cheaters!

NARRATOR

Very soon, the Shade was overwhelmed, tied up, and then...

CROOK #1

Nighty-night, Shade.

SFX: SMACK, THUD

NARRATOR

We'll return to Throwing Shade, Disorganized Labor, in just a moment. But first, a word from our sponsor. Friends, does your home lack style, panache, furniture? Then Kartonger fine Furniture is for you! Kartonger supplies you with the finest pieces of Dutch furniture available. And we do mean pieces! Every purchase from Kartonger comes full disassembled, allowing you the pride of doing a job that someone better trained could've done in half the time.

And each purchase from kartonger comes with more pieces than you need! That's right, get the sense of satisfaction that comes from discovering just which pieces are essential! So if you want affordable furniture and have nothing else to do with your day, buy Kartonger Fine Furniture!

And now, a few words from other important personages. Friends, Eclectic Full Contact Theatre is forging ahead with their 11th season, bringing you a year of nothing but new works. From readings to festivals celebrating the best new works from around the country and the world, both onstage and over the airwaves, EFCT is bringing fresh, new work to audiences everywhere! So go to

eclectic-theatre.com to find out about all their brand-spanking new 11th season! And tell them the Shade sent you!

And now, back to our story!

NARRATOR

**Act 4 Scene 1--I DON'T FIND THIS HUMERUS--the Shade's funny bone is NOT tickled.**

When the Shade came to, he was tied to a chair in a warehouse filled with household appliances. Several of the crooks surrounded him.

CROOK #2

Hey! He's awake! Go get the boss!

SFX: FOOTSTEPS OFF

SHADE

Where am I?

CROOK #2

Don't worry. It's not like you're getting out.

SFX: SMACK

SHADE

Ow!

CROOK #2

Hey! We aren't supposed to smack him around!

CROOK #1

That's for landing on me!

SHADE

I do apologize. Apparently a cape requires some sort of internal structure to glide. Who knew?

CROOK #1

Literally everybody.

SHADE

So you're the gang behind this crime wave, eh? I'm surprised fellows as educated as yourselves would turn to villainy

CROOK #1

Yeah, well, it's all part of the plan, isn't it?

CROOK #2

Could you possibly NOT give information away to the masked crimefighter?

CROOK #1

What? I didn't say anything!

SHADE

It's true. He didn't tell me anything I didn't already know.

CROOK #1

What? There's no way you could know this whole crime wave is just a smokescreen!

CROOK #2

What is the matter with you?

CROOK #1

What? He said he knew!

CROOK #2

I'm surprised someone as gullible as you works in research.

CROOK #1

I'll have you know I am outstanding in my field!

SHADE

I would've thought you would be in a lab somewhere. Unless you're a botanist. Are you a botanist?

CROOK #1

That's not what I meant!

CROOK #2

He got you there!

SHADE

I know you're planning on doing me in, so could you satisfy my curiosity as to you science types? It's something I've always wanted to know.

CROOK #1

Why should we?

SHADE

Because giving out information is literally what you do?

CROOK #2

Curses! Alright, what do you want to know?

SHADE

Why the tape on the glasses. Surely you could just get new ones.

CROOK #2

THANK YOU! I've been saying that for years!

CROOK #1

It's ridiculously expensive, because you can't just get new frames, they make you get new lenses too! Who's got that kind of money?



CROOK #2

It's not that bad.

CROOK #1

Sure, if you spend your grant money on personal items!

CROOK #2

Are you questioning my integrity?

SHADE

Well, you are criminals.

CROOK #2

Okay, are you questioning my PROFESSIONAL integrity?

CROOK #1

If the lab coat fits, wear it!

CROOK #2

Why, you--

SFX: SLOW APPLAUSE

OSSIFER

Very good, Shade. It's fortunate I arrived when I did, otherwise my henchmen might have fallen prey to your annoyance.

SHADE

I do what I can. So, what's up, Chuck?

SFX: CROOKS LAUGH

OSSIFER

That's not funny!

CROOK #1

It's a little funny

OSSIFER

Your childish immaturity won't work on me, Shade. I am an educated man, a pillar of the community. That's why my plan cannot help but succeed.

SHADE

And that plan would be?

OSSIFER

Do you think me so egotistical and narcissistic that I would launch into an exhaustive monologue outlining my plan, thus giving you time to concoct a daring escape?

SHADE

I'm certainly hoping so.

OSSIFER

Sorry to disappoint, but I will not be doing that.

SHADE

No need, really,. Your minions already spilled the beans.

CROOK #1

That's not true! I haven't even had beans!

CROOK #2

Not since the great Bunsen burner incident of '32.

NARRATOR

Guess it's true what they say about that whole book smart/street smart thing.

OSSIFER

And I'm supposed to believe that they told you my plan.

SHADE

It all came clear as soon as that one said it was all a smoke screen.

OSSIFER

Oh?

SHADE

You started this crime wave to draw attention away from your actual goal.

OSSIFER

Which would be?

SHADE

You're an organization obsessed with the past. You all love digging up remains, so you're going to burn this city down so you can dig up and study the city beneath it.

*(PAUSE, then uproarious laughter)*

SHADE

Oh Shade, I almost regret having to get rid of you. You are most amusing. It's quite impressive how you got so close to understanding, and then flew off in the completely wrong direction.

SHADE

It's a gift.

OSSIFER

That wasn't a compliment!

Sounded like one.

SHADE

OSSIFER

I was being ironic!

CROOK #1

Actually, I think you were being sarcastic.

CROOK #2

I would've said facetious.

OSSIFER

Nobody asked you! Go prepare the shrink ray!

SHADE

You fiend! Shrinking me won't save you! Everyone knows, it's not the size of the Shade, it's...um...how much...light it...blocks? I have to admit, I didn't think that one through when I started.

OSSIFER

I'm not going to shrink you, Shade.

SHADE

You fiend! You'll never get away with shrinking Chicago! There are already plenty of small towns!

NARRATOR

Okay, that one was pretty good.

OSSIFER

I'm not going to shrink Chicago! What would be the point of that?

SHADE

Well, it would greatly reduce traffic.

CROOK #1

He has a point.

OSSIFER

No he doesn't, and why are you still here?

SHADE

You fiend! You'll never get away with miniaturizing your minions! No matter what you think, that won't reduce staff expenses!

CROOK #2

You wouldn't do that, would you?

OSSIFER

Oh for crying out loud! I plan on shrinking all the dinosaur skeletons in the Field museum so I can ship them in these iceboxes over to my own personal museum where I will re-enlarge them, corner the market on tourism, and make myself and my organization

ridiculously wealthy.

CROOK #1

Yes! Everyone's so worried about the crime wave, they aren't paying any attention to the tourist sites!

CROOK #2

And when they do finally realize what happened, the NUTS will take the fall!

*(CROOKS laugh)*

OSSIFER

Excuse me, it's called an evil MONOLOGUE!

SHADE

Ha! I knew I could get you to spill your plan! And now that you have it will be child's play to thwart your aspirations!

NARRATOR

Can he say that on the air?

OSSIFER

And how will you stop me?

SHADE

While you were talking, I was able to loosen my bonds. Ha!

SFX: SOUND OF STRUGGLING, A WHOOP,  
THEN A CRASH

SHADE

I'm alright! I'm alright!

OSSIFER

Yes, very clever. It appears there'll be no thwarting today. Boys, put the Shade on ice!

NARRATOR

The professorial ne'er-do-wells grabbed the Shade, took him to the second floor of the warehouse, and threw him into an empty icebox.

SFX: DOOR SLAMMING, POUNDING

OSSIFER

Pound all you want, Shade. Nobody will hear you. And there's no way to open the icebox demo the inside!

SHADE

*(muffled)* This seems like a serious design flaw!

OSSIFER

Alright boys, when's the next robbery scheduled?

CROOK #1

Three o'clock, Dr. Ossifer.

OSSIFER

Excellent. Prepare the shrink ray for transport. In two hours, victory will be MINE!

CROOKS

Ahem!

OSSIFER

Oh fine, ours. But mostly mine.

CYRUS

What about the Vamp?

OSSIFER

You worry about the shrink ray. I'll take care of the Vamp!

SFX: STING

NARRATOR

**ACT 4 SCENE 2--BREAKING BONES--Climactic things come to a climax.**

While the Shade was literally trying to think himself outside the box, an another rooftop elsewhere in the city, Wednesday Morning and Wally Winchell were at an impasse.

WALLY

Wednesday, I think we're at an impasse.

WED

What do you mean?

WALLY

While I agree that the fact no tourist sites have been targeted is the crux of this case, we've checked tourist spots all over the city and have found hide nor hair of any kind of clue.

WED

I know, but we're almost done. Let's check out the Field Museum, and if we don't find anything there, well....

WALLY

Would you like me to throw out a ridiculous theory?

WED

Why would I want you to do that?

WALLY

It's what Theo would do.

WED

That's the last thing I want!

WALLY

Are you sure? You're usually able to make some kind of sense out of them.

WED

Wally, I appreciate what you're trying to do, but Theo and I are just too different.

WALLY

He's a good guy, Wednesday.

WED

I know, Wally, but that's not enough, not anymore. Having your heart in the right place isn't what I need. I need a real partner, not whatever Theo is. I need someone who I can really communicate with, no matter how much I....think Theo is a good person.

NARRATOR

Wally was about to comment on that, when something caught his eye.

WALLY

Why is there a giant glowing fedora in the sky?

WED

It's the Shade-signal!

WALLY

The what?

WED

The Shade gave it to city hall so they could contact him.

WALLY

Of course he did.

WED

Something must be wrong!

NARRATOR

Wednesday was about to jump into action when she suddenly realized who she was with.

WED

Um....Wally, this may come as a bit of a shock, but--

WALLY

Theo and you are The Shade and the Vamp.

WED

Theo and I are--wait! You knew?

WALLY

I pretty much figured it out during the whole You and Theo are missing at the same time The Shade and the Vamp are out of town thing a few weeks ago. And then there's the fact that you and he are the only ones who know how to contact the two of them.

WED

UGH!

WALLY

What's wrong?

WED

This means that Theo was RIGHT about the Shade-signal being a good idea! I'm never going to live this down! Come on, let's see what's wrong.

NARRATOR

A few minutes later, the Vamp and Wally Winchell arrived on the roof of City Hall.

WALLY

It doesn't look like anyone's here.

VAMP

Rosa? Mayor Crane?

WALLY

You would think the Shade would be here.

VAMP

He probably fell down a manhole. Though it is odd nobody else is around.

SFX: CATAPULT FIRING, THEN WHISTLING

WALLY

Did you hear that?

VAMP

Look out!

SFX: WHISTLE GETS CLOSER. CRASH AND SMASHING GLASS

NARRATOR

Wally and the Vamp leapt to the side just in time to avoid the toaster that whizzed through the air and crashed into the Shade-signal.

WALLY

Are we being attacked with flying toasters?

VAMP

Nothing's gonna save that screen.

NARRATOR

Let's all pretend we didn't hear that.

WALLY

Where's it coming from?

VAMP

Over there!

NARRATOR

The vamp pointed to a nearby roof, where several professor-types were huddled around a catapult.

MINION #1

Raise three degrees!

MINION #2

LOWER three degrees!

MINION #3

What's with the third degree?

SFX: SMACK

MINION #1

Just fire!

SFX: CATAPULT FIRING, WHISTLING

WALLY

Incoming!

VAMP

Duck!

SFX: METALLIC THUD. QUACK

NARRATOR

This is getting ridiculous

MINION #2

I told you to lower it!



SFX: CRANK

MINION #2

Fire!

MINION #3

We can't!

MINION #1/#2

What? Why not?

MINION #3

We're out of ammunition!

MINION #1

You only brought two appliances?

MINION #2

How could you?

MINION #3

I had to carry the catapult!

MINION #1

Quick! Back to the warehouse!

MINION #3

What about the catapult?

SFX: SMACK

MINION #1/#2

Leave it!

SFX: RUNNING FOOTSTEPS

WALLY

Did you hear that?

VAMP

Sure did. Luckily, voices carry really well in the Chicago air. And I just happen to know of an abandoned appliance warehouse near here. Let's go!

WALLY

Wait! Shouldn't we tell the Shade?

VAMP

He can read about it in the paper. Come on!

NARRATOR

Soon, back at Dr. Ossifer's evil warehouse hideout...

OSSIFER

Excellent. By now my minions will have taken care of the Vamp and nothing can stop me!

VAMP

Sorry to spoil your plans, Ossifer!

OSSIFER

Aaaahhh!

CROOKS

Aaaahhh!

SFX: DOOR OPENS, RUNNING FOOTSTEPS

MINIONS

What? How'd they get here before us?

OSSIFER

I see you're harder to deal with than your partner.

VAMP

The Shade? What have you done to him?

OSSIFER

Guaranteed he'll stay fresh for at least the rest of his life.

WALLY

What does that mean?

OSSIFER

Aaahhh!

CROOKS/MINIONS

Aaaaahhhh!!

VAMP

Aaaaahhh!!!

WALLY

Vamp, we came in together.

VAMP

I know, I know! This is what I'm talking about!

WALLY

We have to find The Shade!

OSSIFER

I'm afraid that won't be possible. You'll have your hands full. Attack!

NARRATOR

Ossifer's goons leapt into the fray. The Vamp took them on with her unique fighting style of wrestling--

WALLY

1-2-3!

NARRATOR

Ballroom dancing--

VAMP

Punch, kick, cha-cha-cha!

NARRATOR

And auctioneering!

VAMP

Kick to the knee, kick to the knee! Who wants a kick to the knee?  
Kick to the knee going once, going twice...

SFX: KICK

VAMP

SOLD to the goon in front of me!

NARRATOR

Meanwhile, Wally searched for the Shade.

WALLY

Shade? SHADE?

SFX: MUFFLED POUNDING

WALLY

Anybody hear that?

NARRATOR

The pounding and the noise of the fight got louder, masking the fact Dr. Ossifer had set up the shrink ray and had it pointed directly at the Vamp!

OSSIFER

And now--

SFX: POUNDING

OSSIFER

For my victory--

SFX: POUNDING LOUDER AND THUMPING

OSSIFER

Time to turn you into a TINY annoyance!

SFX: LOUDER THUMPING

OSSIFER

What the--?

NARRATOR

Ossifer looked up just in time to see a large icebox break through the second floor railing and plummet toward him.

SFX: WOOD BREAKING, SLIDE WHISTLE  
DOWN

OSSIFER

Oh, no...

SFX: CRASH, THEN ELECTRONIC  
DISCHARGE

NARRATOR

All action stopped as the icebox crashed directly on top of the shrink ray, destroying it and causing it to discharge directly into Dr. Charles Ossifer's face.

SFX: SHRINKING SOUND

OSSIFER

*(in tiny voice)* Help! Help! I will not stand for this!

VAMP

I don't think I've ever been happier to have pockets.

OSSIFER

What? How dare you! *(muffled)* I will have my revenge!

VAMP

And how about the rest of you?

CROOK #1

We surrender.

CROOK #2

We're not cut out for crime.

MINION #3

I'm a geologist, for goodness sake.

VAMP

Alright, head over to the police station and turn yourselves in.

ALL

Yes, Vamp.

SFX: SHUFFLING FOOTSTEPS OFF

VAMP

Looks like that's all taken care of. Though I am curious as to where the Shade is.

WALLY

And how that icebox happened to fall at just the right moment.

SFX: WEAK POUNDING

VAMP

Someone's in there!

SFX: DOOR OPENING

SHADE

I'm alright! I'm...

SFX: THUD

VAMP

Shade? SHADE! Wake up!

SFX: SLAPS

VAMP

Shade! How long was he in there? Shade! Wally, go call an ambulance! I don't think he's breathing!

WALLY

You got it!

SFX: RUNNING FOOTSTEPS

VAMP

Shade! Hang in there! Shade--Theo! Don't you dare leave me! What were you doing in an icebox? Only you could get yourself stuck in an icebox...and then still find some way to save the day. Oh Theo.... *(slips into Wednesday's voice)* I'm so sorry. I know you're doing your best, and I know you aren't the same guy I worked with four years ago. But the world's not changing fast enough and I took all my frustrations with that out on you. Nobody's ever stood up for me like you. Nobody's ever said "Good work, Wednesday", or "Good thinking, Wednesday" like you do, and I threw your friendship right in your face.

Theo wake up! Don't you dare leave me here with Clemmons and Cannoli and the Mayor with nobody to back me up but Wally! I need you! I don't know why it took you being stuffed in

an icebox to make me see it, but you're the partner I need. In everything.

SFX: SHAKING AND SLAPPING

WED

Wake up, Theo! Please! Please...I...love you, you idiot.

THEO

W-Wednesday?

WED

Theo! You're alive!

THEO

I...think so.

WED

Oh thank goodness you're alive! Wait! How much of that did you hear?

SFX: METRONOME

NARRATOR

This has been Throwing Shade, brought to you by Kartonger Fine Furniture!

Throwing Shade has also been brought to you by Eclectic Full Contact Theatre. Remember to like, follow and subscribe to our podcast! Or leave a review!

Created by Andrew Pond and Sarah Siegel

Written by: Andrew Pond with Zach Osterman

Directed by: Andrew Pond

Starring the voice talents of:

Our Foley Artist was Lori Eyre

Our engineer was:

And I am your narrator:

Special thanks to Tina Salamone!

Tune in next week--Same Shade Time, Same Shade Station!

Made in Highland