

Attack of the Zunitrons

By Steve Flowers

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Synopsis:

As a fleet of spaceships is returning home from a mission, they are ambushed by a horde of angry Zumitron aliens. The pilots are rendered defenseless against Zumite, the Supreme Commander of the Zumitrons, forcing those back on the command ship to find a way to defeat aliens and free the captured pilots. This short comedy was written to be performed online.

Cast:

The cast calls for 7-10 student actors, and only one role is written as a male character, and one as a female character. All of the other roles are flexible.

1 m, 1 w, 5-8 flexible

ADMIRAL PHILLIPS (W)

LIEUTENANT HARRIS (Flexible)

COLONEL WILLIAMSON (Flexible)

FIRST OFFICER BILLINGS (Flexible)

GENERAL DURAN (Flexible)

ZUMITE (Flexible)

SPACE CADET PEPPERS (M)

ZUMITRON ALIEN WARRIORS (1-3, Flexible)

Staging:

If the actors have the ability to change their Zoom backgrounds, they can choose a space-themed picture to use if they would like. For Zumite and the other Zumitron Alien Warriors, actors can create any kind of homemade costume they want. The crazier and more out-of-this-world, the better!

Attack of the Zumitrons

(Admiral Phillips' screen is on but she is asleep at her post. Lieutenant Harris' screen comes on.)

LT. HARRIS: Admiral Phillips! Come in, Admiral! Do you copy?

(Admiral still sleeping lets out a snore.)

LT. HARRIS: *(Shouts.)* Admiral! COME IN, ADMIRAL!

ADM. PHILLIPS: *(Wakes up.)* Ugghhh. Lieutenant Harris, what is it?

LT. HARRIS: Admiral! There has been an influx of alien presence detected in the blue galaxy of Pendar!

ADM. PHILLIPS: Lieutenant, as you know, the command ship we are both on is currently located in the red galaxy of Krellen. You and I are safe from any alien attacks.

LT. HARRIS: But don't we have a small fleet of ships currently returning from a gathering mission amidst the blue galaxy of Pendar?

ADM. PHILLIPS: Let me check our voyage log...yes, that is affirmative. I will do a roll call with the other ships to check on their status. *(Calls out, louder.)* Colonel Williamson, please respond.

(Colonel Williamson's screen comes on.)

COL. WILLIAMSON: Colonel Williamson reporting, ma'am.

ADM. PHILLIPS: Colonel, please give us the current status report of your ship.

COL. WILLIAMSON: Um, it smells a little weird? I have some leftover food on the floor that-

LT. HARRIS: *(Interrupts.)* Colonel, we need a status report on your ship's health and surroundings.

COL. WILLIAMSON: Copy that. Ship is fine, surroundings are all clear.

LT. HARRIS: Hmmm, that does not make sense in relation to our radar reports...

ADM. PHILLIPS: Affirmative Williamson. First Officer Billings?

OFF. BILLINGS: First Officer Billings reporting, Admiral.

LT. HARRIS: What is your condition and the condition of your ship?

OFF. BILLINGS: Ship is normal functioning order. I, unfortunately, am not.

ADM. PHILLIPS: Billings? What is wrong? Have you been injured?

OFF. BILLINGS: Yes, very much so. I bit my cheek while chewing some gum. Extremely painful.

ADM. PHILLIPS: Affirmative. General Duran?

GEN. DURAN: Duran here. All clear on my ship. Although I do miss my cat.

ADM. PHILLIPS: Your...cat.

GEN. DURAN: Yes ma'am. Mr. Puffinstuffers. He is adorable and I miss him greatly.

ADM. PHILLIPS: I see. Harris, we may need to re-evaluate this team when they return home...

LT. HARRIS: Affirmative.

(Zumite appears on screen and makes a loud, weird 'alien' sound. Everyone screams.)

ADM. PHILLIPS: State your name and your business hacking into our communication frequency!

ZUMITE: I am Zumite, Supreme Commander of the Zumitrons. My battalion of ships has just surrounded your tiny little fleet in the blue galaxy of Pendar.

COL. WILLIAMSON: I see them! They are everywhere!

OFF. BILLINGS: Where did they come from? And so quickly!

GEN. DURAN: They were undetected by any of my ship's surveillance. How??

ZUMITE: We used our stealth mode to hide in a space wormhole located in the 7th quadrant of the Nombula cluster. We were undetectable by any local space ventures. Ha ha ha! *(Evil laugh.)*

LT. HARRIS: Of course! It's the oldest trick in the book! How could we not have seen that coming?

ADM. PHILLIPS: And, we have a few tricks of our own as well. Williamson, Billings, Duran, set your blasters to 'bazooka force' and fire at will!

ALL 3: Yes, Admiral!

(Williamson, Billings, and Duran start leaning side to side and making laser gun noises.)

ALL 3: *Pew! Pew!* *Pew! Pew!*

(Zumite laughs.)

OFF. BILLINGS: Why are these blasters not penetrating??

GEN. DURAN: They are set to bazooka force mode!

COL. WILLIAMSON: That should break through anything!

ZUMITE: Your attacks are futile against our battalion. Surrender now or we will be forced to retaliate.

ALL 3: We'll never surrender! Never! *(More *Pews.*)*

ZUMITE: Very well. You leave me no choice but to summon my army of Zumitron Warriors...

(Zumitron Warriors appear on their screens. They each make their own random 'alien' noises as they appear.)

ZUMITE: Warriors! Seize these ships with your magnetic retractor beams!

ZUMITRON WARRIORS: Yes Captain!

(Williamson's ship starts to shake (The actors shake their cameras slightly.)

COL. WILLIAMSON: What is happening?! I can't control my ship! It's being pulled in reverse!

LT. HARRIS: Williamson! Use your sonic thrusters to break out of their magnetic pull!

COL. WILLIAMSON: I'm trying! It's not working!

(Billings' ship starts to 'shake'.)

OFF. BILLINGS: Mine too! Everything is shaking!

ADM. PHILLIPS: Billings! Use your full power! Try to break free!

OFF. BILLINGS: It's no use! Too strong!

ADM. PHILLIPS: Duran! Duran!

GEN. DURAN: Oh no... *(Duran's ship starts to shake.)*

ADM. PHILLIPS: Can you hear me?! Duran! Duran!

GEN. DURAN: Why do you keep saying my name twice?

ADM. PHILLIPS: Just a reflex. Duran, can you escape?

GEN. DURAN: Negative. This strength is overwhelming my ship!

(Aliens all laugh.)

ZUMITE: You see? Resistance is futile!

LT. HARRIS: This Zumitron Supreme Commander may be right. We are defenseless against them.

ZUMITE: Now that I have your attention, and have captured your ships, here is my list of demands. Give me these following items or your crew of pilots will perish.

ADM. PHILLIPS: Harris, take notes so we don't forget anything.

LT. HARRIS: Yes, Admiral. *(Harris switches off video feed and pulls up a blank word document on screen.)* Let's see...*(Typing.)* Zu-mi-tron... Demands... underlined... enter...and...Number 1...and...go.

(Lt. Harris continues to type as everyone speaks.)

ZUMITE: I assume that these three ships were out on a recovery mission to collect Gomulite crystals? Well, our first demand is that we will be taking all of the Gomulite crystals you have aboard these ships.

ADM. PHILLIPS: That is an entire year's supply! Those crystals are a gift from the people of planet Gomul and they serve as our fuel! They are our command ship's main power source and we need them to live!

ZUMITE: Well, they are shiny and we want them. Secondly, since we have been unable to pinpoint the exact location of Gomul on our navigation system, you will give us the coordinates of the planet's position in the galaxy.

GEN. DURAN: No! Don't do it Admiral!

COL. WILLIAMSON: The Gomulons are good people!

OFF. BILLINGS: And I have a summer home there!

LT. HARRIS: *(Still typing.)* ...location of planet Gomul...Okay, anything else?

ZUMITE: Yes, there is one last demand my army would like...

ADM. PHILLIPS: And that is?

ZUMITRON WARRIORS: CANDY!

LT. HARRIS: Candy?

ZUMITRON WARRIORS: Candy! I want *(Each alien takes a turn listing their favorite candy. Multiple times around.)*

ADM. PHILLIPS: Are you done with your list of demands?

ZUMITE: That is final. You have 5 minutes to make your decision.

(Zumite and the other Zumitron Warriors turn off their cameras. Lt. Harris switches back to video from the word screen.)

LT. HARRIS: Admiral, this is not good. We cannot negotiate these demands, Planet Gomul is our ally. And they harvest the crystals we desperately need.

ADM. PHILLIPS: You are right. We cannot give over their entire planet to the Zumitrons.

LT. HARRIS: I wish we had another alternative, but I cannot come up with one.

ADM. PHILLIPS: Well...hold on...can you mute them for a second?

LT. HARRIS: Yes. And...muted.

(Williamson, Billings and Duran all get muted on screen. They look puzzled.)

End of Freeview

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