

## Toys

**Creative Note:** *Three worn-out toys wonder what will become of them now that they are in the possession of a new owner. Really give each toy its own personality and be as elaborate with the costumes as possible.*

**Characters:**

Jedi™ Knight  
Barbie® Doll  
Teddy Bear  
Amazing Man  
Fantastic Female

**Props:** 3 folding chairs

**Costumes:** Cloak for the one-armed Jedi Knight (conceal an arm in the cloak); Teddy Bear missing one eye and oozing stuffing; Blonde wig cut to different lengths and mismatched bright clothes for Barbie; Superhero capes for Amazing Man and Fantastic Female; a large 25¢ price tag for each toy

*(JEDI KNIGHT, BARBIE DOLL, and TEDDY BEAR sit in folding chairs, each looking depressed.)*

JEDI: Aren't we a fine bunch.

BARBIE: I always knew it would come to this.

TEDDY: Could things get any worse?

BARBIE: I remember being in the toy store, up on the shelf, in my pretty pink packaging, fresh from the factory, perfectly put together. And now look at me. My hair's cut uneven. I've got "makeup" put on with a permanent marker. I haven't seen my original outfit in years. I think these shorts are from a Ken doll. I'm a mess. A mess!

JEDI: Cry me a river.

TEDDY: Oh, give it a rest, Obi Wan.

JEDI: I'm not an Obi Wan, Ted. I'm a Jedi knight!

TEDDY: Oh, that's right. You didn't even have a name.

JEDI: At least I'm not named the same thing as every other stuffed bear in the world.

TEDDY: I'll have you know they called me Tommy the Teddy Bear.

JEDI: Oh, yeah? Well, I was a collector's item.

TEDDY: But you're not anymore!

JEDI: No. You're right. I'm not. I mean, look at us. Your stuffing-guts are oozing out all over the place.  
*(looking at TEDDY)*

BARBIE: Gross.

JEDI: And how am I supposed to fight anyone with only one arm?

TEDDY: We were made perfectly! So much time and attention were given to our look. But this is what happens.

BARBIE: Why? Why is this what happens?

TEDDY: The life of a toy is hard.

JEDI: No kidding. One minute, you're the highlight of Nathan's birthday party, and the next you're stuck in an old shoebox for storage. Then they sell you at a garage sale for a quarter!

TEDDY: Actually, the buyer got all three of us for just fifty cents.

JEDI: Well that's just great!

BARBIE: It was all so much fun in the beginning, you know? All the playing?

TEDDY: But it takes its toll.

JEDI: I'll tell you one thing. I'm done. I'm done playing, doing whatever my owner wants. No one is going to control me from here on out.

*(AMAZING MAN and FANTASTIC FEMALE enter. Their costumes should look good, as perfectly put together as possible.)*

A-MAN: *(to FANTASTIC FEMALE)* So I said, "Hold it right there, Mr. Mischievous. Your days of doing evil are over." And then he had the audacity to say . . .

JEDI: *(interrupting)* I can't believe it!

TEDDY: I know you. You're an Amazing Man.

JEDI: And you're a Fantastic Female.

F-FEMALE: At your service.

BARBIE: Hey, I've heard of you guys. You're classics.

A-MAN: That's the rumor.

JEDI: They haven't made one of you in something like fifty years.

F-FEMALE: We used to sell as a set for ninety-nine cents. Now we're worth two hundred thirty thousand dollars in mint condition.

TEDDY: Whoa. Two hundred thirty grand! That's amazing!

A-MAN: Well, we're not quite in mint condition.

JEDI: I can't tell. You look perfect. How is that possible?

F-FEMALE: You should've seen us a couple of years ago. I was just a head.

A-MAN: And I hadn't seen my cape or one of my legs in almost two decades.

BARBIE: What happened?

F-FEMALE: We were brought here.

BARBIE: Here?

F-FEMALE: Yeah. This guy is a real collector. But he doesn't look for toys in their original packaging.

A-MAN: He likes to buy the old, worn down models and then restore them.

TEDDY: Wait a minute. Do you think that might be why he got us?

A-MAN: I don't see what else he'd do with you.

JEDI: This is great. When do we start?

BARBIE: What about you not wanting to be controlled any more?

JEDI: This is different. This is what I was meant to be, handled carefully and shown off. I mean, I've always been owned by somebody. Better to be owned by a master.

A-MAN: Now you got it.

F-FEMALE: Shh. I think I hear someone coming.

A-MAN: Get ready. You guys are gonna love this!

*(The End)*