

Power Troopers

Original Script by Adam Kuta

CHARACTERS

4 Males, 3 Females, 2 Either

Lita Lepulsa (Female)

An evil and ugly witch, longing to conquer the home town of the Power Troopers.

Silvar (Male)

A monster clad in silver armor. He is Lita's head henchman.

Zorgon (Male)

A clueless mentor to the Power Troopers. If possible, he should appear to simply be a head.

Beta 3.7 (Either)

A robotic companion for Zorgon. S/He is very reluctant and doubtful of the Power Troopers abilities.

Jayden / Red Trooper (Male)

Stereotypical do-gooder, and the leader of the Power Troopers. He must wear red clothing.

Tina / Yellow Trooper (Female)

Super sassy and self-confident. She must wear yellow clothing.

Jo(e) / Blue Trooper (Either)

Overly intelligent and wimpy. S/He may speak with a lisp. S/He must wear blue clothing; overalls preferred.

Stephanie "Steph" / Pink Trooper (Female)

Extremely ditzy, valley girl. She should be wearing pink from head to toe.

Jack / Green Trooper (Male)

Spunky and a bit hot-headed. He should wear black clothing.

(LITA and SILVAR rush onstage, laughing.)

LITA: Bwahaha! After ten thousand years, I'm free! It's time to conquer a geographically ambiguous city slash town!

(LITA and SILVAR exchange looks and laugh. They exit. Enter ZORGON and BETA 3.7.)

ZORGON: Oh no. Lita Lepulsa is back! Behold!

BETA: Oy oy oy oy vey! Zorgon, what do we do?

ZORGON: Beta 3.7! You know what must be done. *(beat)* Summon me five teenagers. With attitude.

BETA: *(beat)* Umm... shouldn't we try getting some world champion martial artists or like top scientists? There are over seven billion humans on this planet, I'm sure we can find a more suitable team than five over-dramatic, emotional, rebellious –

ZORGON: No, you blasted machine! Get me my team of humans between the ages of thirteen and nineteen, or I throw you in the bath tub.

BETA: Shock!

ZORGON: That's the point.

BETA: Well, I've calculated a list of over 1,000 *teenage* candidates for our team. With careful consideration, we could actually gather a qualified team.

(RED, BLUE, GREEN, PINK, and YELLOW enter and cross in front of ZORGON and BETA.)

ZORGON: Let's just ask these guys.

BETA: But... But...

ZORGON: Activate the transporter.

BETA: *(reluctantly)* I'll summon them right away... *(presses buttons on wall or on arm)* Energy level at 60%. Stabilizers at maximum. Bad special effects are a go.

(RED, BLUE, GREEN, PINK, and YELLOW rush towards ZORGON and BETA, as if being pulled.)

JAYDEN/RED: Woah! What happened?

JACK/GREEN: Where are we?!

JOE/BLUE: It appears we have been teleported to an extraterrestrial habitation of some sort. Oh! The gadgets!

STEPH/PINK: Um... What?

TINA/YELLOW: We were somehow brought to some alien shelter.

BETA: Oy oy oy oy vey! Zorgon! These teenagers aren't even intelligent!

JOE/BLUE: I take extreme offense in that accusation!

TINA/YELLOW: Mmmmmmmhm.

STEPH/PINK: Yeah! Whatever, moving toaster thing. *(motions to JOE/BLUE)* Joe is a lot more smarter than normal peeps! For cereal.

BETA: *(beat)* Seriously?

ZORGON: So be it. You shall be my team.

JAYDEN/RED: Wait a minute. Team? What is going on here?

JACK/GREEN: Yeah! I didn't sign up for no team sports!

JOE/BLUE: Sports?! I'm out of here!

ZORGON: Hold on, teenagers. I have summoned you in great urgency! The world... is in danger.

JAYDEN/RED: Gasp! Danger!

JACK/GREEN: The world?!

TINA/YELLOW: Not the world!

ZORGON: Yes. The world. *(beat)* Or maybe just the geographically ambiguous location of your high school. But... let's just say the world.

STEPH/PINK: What can we do?!

JAYDEN/RED: Yeah! We're just a bunch of ordinary teenagers who happen to all go to the same school, have the same classes, and always wear outfits dominated by a single, individual color.

ZORGON: Do not fear. *(beat)* Beta. The power rings.

JAYDEN/RED: Power rings? What are power rings?

STEPH/PINK: Rings are SO last season. And anything with the word power in them... Normally lame-o extreme-o.

BETA: Zorgon, really? We have to use these guys?

ZORGON: *(glares at BETA – beat)* With the power rings, you will become an unstoppable team known as, 'The Power Troopers!' Simply raise your rings above your heads and shout out your designated color, followed by the word 'Power'. And your bodies will fill with the essence of your element.

JOE/BLUE: This sounds highly impossible. The mathematics and physics behind this theory is completely improbable based on the –

TINA/YELLOW: I agree with Joe. This sounds crazy!

ZORGON: You've never heard of magic?

STEPH/PINK: Mind freak!

BETA: Oy vey...

JAYDEN/RED: Well guys... Let's just agree to stop questioning these laws and whole-heartedly accept that this strange person we've never met before and his ... mechanical companion are being one hundred percent honest with us and are entirely in favor of saving the world.

ALL: Okay. Sure. Yeah.

BETA: No protests?! No doubt?! Are you serious?! We don't know anything about you! We don't even know your names! How can you just... trust us completely?!

JAYDEN/RED: I'm Jayden.

TINA/YELLOW: My name is Tina.

JOE/BLUE: The biological name I was given by the parents who birthed me is –

TINA/YELLOW: That's Joe.

STEPH/PINK: You can call me Steph. *(giggle)* It's short for Stephanie. *(beat)* Which is too hard to spell... so I go by Steph. Which is also too hard to spell...

JACK/GREEN: And me? Ha. My name is Jack. The Jack Attack.

ZORGON: Beta. Who is going to remember their names? No one cares! Just bring them the rings!

(BETA reluctantly gathers five rings, whether from his/her pockets, a random box, or a special display. BETA approaches YELLOW, and slips the ring on her finger.)

ZORGON: With this ring, I do thee wed. *(beat)* Haha. Just kidding. But seriously, with this ring, I bestow upon you the power of lightning!

TINA/YELLOW: Wow!

ZORGON: You will now be known as the Yellow Trooper. The Trooper of wisdom and compassion. *(beat)* And lightning.

(BETA puts a ring on BLUE's finger.)

ZORGON: This ring will bestow upon you the power of water. You will now become the Blue Trooper of Water. The strongest and most aggressive Trooper –

JACK/GREEN: You're having Joe be the tough guy?! Joe's a wimp!

ZORGON: Uhh.. Tough? No! I meant... Intelligent and witty. And... um... Science-y.

JOE/BLUE: Yay! Science is my favorite subject.

BETA: *(under breath)* Lucky guess.

(BETA puts a ring on GREEN's finger.)

ZORGON: You, boy, will be the Power Trooper of Earth.
 JACK/GREEN: Excuse me?
 BETA: To dumb it down, you will have the strength of mountains. Rocks and sand and boulders.
 STEPH/PINK: Oh my.
 ZORGON: You will be known as the Black Trooper of –
 JACK/GREEN: Woah. Wait a minute... So I raise my ring in the air and scream, "Black Pow –"
 ZORGON: *(nervously)* Did I say Black? I meant to say Green. Green Trooper. The Green Trooper of Earth.
 JACK/GREEN: I was gonna say...

(BETA puts a ring on PINK's finger.)

ZORGON: The power of spirit accompanies this ring.
 STEPH/PINK: Wait, what? What does that do?
 ZORGON: *(without acknowledging the previous question)* You will be known as the Pink Trooper. Graceful, beautiful, and petite...
 BETA: How are those qualities of a super hero?
 ZORGON: Good luck, Pink Trooper.

(BETA puts a ring on RED's finger.)

ZORGON: And finally, Jared.
 JAYDEN/RED: It's Jayden.
 ZORGON: Hayden. Right. *(beat)* With this ring, the power of fire will provide your strength in battle.
 JAYDEN/RED: Woah! I can almost feel the energy of the flames in my body!
 TINA/YELLOW: *(to self)* I could've told you that you were flaming before we got here.
 ZORGON: Because of your, umm... courageousness, you will be the leader.
 JACK/GREEN: Woah! Shouldn't we have a vote?
 TINA/YELLOW: I am the Senior Class President at our school. I've accumulated over seven scholarships for my leadership skills already. Mmmhm. That's right. Be impressed.
 JOE/BLUE: Utilizing her as our team captain would be extremely beneficial.
 ZORGON: A girl as the leader? HA! I laugh at you. Braden will be your leader.
 JAYDEN/RED: It's Jayden.
 ZORGON: Whatever. Now... You must go! Save the world.

(The TROOPERS exchange confused looks. Beat.)

JAYDEN/RED: Umm... Zorgon, sir?
 ZORGON: Yes?
 JAYDEN/RED: What are we supposed to do?
 ZORGON: Oh. Right. Excuse me. Beta? Please... explain the situation to the Troopers.
 BETA: Ten thousand years ago –
 STEPH/PINK: Ugh. I don't even understand history class. History was like so ten minutes ago.
 BETA: Is there a class you do understand? *(beat)* Anyway. Ten thousand years ago, this evil bat Lita Lepulsa was –
 JACK/GREEN: Bo-ring! Let's speed this up. Pretty much there's this evil witch and we need to kill her. Right?
 BETA: Woah woah woah! Kill?!
 TINA/YELLOW: Where is she? Let's take her down!

ZORGON: Troopers! Listen to me. In order to save the world... you must complete one single mission. Using our Globe of Viewing, we have discovered Lita's terrible plot. *(beat)* Beta. Send them... to battle Silvar!

BETA: Silvar?! Are you crazy?! They haven't even fought one battle! How are they going to be able to handle a fight with Lita's lead lacky?!

JACK/GREEN: We'll take him down! Or we're not... The POWER TROOPERS!

ALL: Yeah!

STEPH/PINK: Yay! This rules!

ZORGON: Oh. Thank you for saying that word. I would have forgotten.

JOE/BLUE: Rules?

JAYDEN/RED: Right! Superheroes always need rules to follow!

JACK/GREEN: Or to break! *(evil laughter)*

ZORGON: I was talking about the word, "This". But "rules" works, too. *(beat)* Beta. The rules?

BETA: Wow... I can't believe that I'm going through with this... Okay. Rule One of being a Power Trooper is –

ZORGON: Oh, we don't have time for this!

BETA: What?!

ZORGON: The only important rule is to never expose your secret identity to anyone! That is the only rule.

BETA: What about, "Never use your powers for personal gain?" or "Don't attack an enemy unless they provoke or start the attack?"

ZORGON: Nonsense. No one remembers those. A secret identity is the most important thing for a superhero.

BETA: What about the fact that Lita Lepulsa already knows who they are, where they go to school, and who their families are?

ZORGON: Not relevant. *(beat)* Beta. You can teleport them now.

BETA: Are you serious?! With no battle strategy? No game plan? No mission briefing? They don't even know what they're up against!

JOE/BLUE: Do not fear. If I am allowed five minutes to analyze our foe, I will be able to decipher his attack patterns and compensate our battle strategies.

BETA: Do any of you actually know how to fight?

ZORGON: Minor detail, Beta.

BETA: Minor?!

ZORGON: Now... send them off!

(Flustered, BETA pressed the buttons on the wall or his arm, and the team is "pulled" to the opposite side of the stage, where SILVAR is waiting.)

SILVAR: Well... what do we have here?

JAYDEN/RED: Are you Silvar, by chance?

SILVAR: Yes. Yes, I am.

STEPH/PINK: Eww! He's hideous!

SILVAR: Hey now! I have feelings...

JACK/GREEN: We're here to put a stop to your diabolical plans!

TINA/YELLOW: Prepare to taste the wrath of –

ALL: THE POWER TROOPERS!

TINA/YELLOW: Okay. Zorgon told us to hold our rings to the sky, shout out our designated color –

JACK/GREEN: Followed by the word, "Power."

TINA/YELLOW: – and our powers will be bestowed within us!

STEPH/PINK: Wait. We're going to owe someone something?

JAYDEN/RED: Alright, team. Let's do it.

ALL: Right!

JACK/GREEN: BLACK POW – err... I mean, GREEN POWER!

STEPH/PINK: PINK POWER!
JOE/BLUE: BLUE POWER!
TINA/YELLOW: YELLOW POWER!
JAYDEN/RED: RED POWER!
ALL: POWER TROOPER POWER!
SILVAR: *(beat)* Is something supposed to happen? Because... y'all look exactly the same as before.
JOE/BLUE: His observation is correct. Our appearance hasn't been adjusted even slightly.
STEPH/PINK: I was at least expecting a wardrobe change.
JACK/GREEN: Hey. This isn't some big budget production. Jeez.
SILVAR: Touché.
STEPH/PINK: Well, Mr. Monster Sir... We gotta kill you now, kay?
SILVAR: Ha! Just try!

(SILVAR takes a battle stance and the TROOPERS look at each other in panic.)

JAYDEN/RED: Don't worry, team! Our powers will help us!

(RED strikes a series of flashy poses, trying to produce some kind of flames from his arms/hands. Nothing happens.)

JAYDEN/RED: What's going on? Where is my fire?
JACK/GREEN: I've got this, Jayden. My body is as strong as a boulder!

(GREEN approaches SILVAR.)

JACK/GREEN: Go on. Hit me!
SILVAR: *(beat)* Are you serious?
JACK/GREEN: Bring it!

(SILVAR pushes GREEN's chest with his pointer finger.)

JACK/GREEN: OUCH! That's not fair! I said HIT ME! Not poke me!
STEPH/PINK: Yeah, Monster Brain! This isn't Facebook!

(SILVAR punches GREEN. GREEN falls to the ground, defeated.)

TINA/YELLOW: Oh no! What do we do?!

JAYDEN/RED: You were bestowed the powers of lightning, right, Tina?

TINA/YELLOW: That's correct.

JOE/BLUE: Oh! I think I know where this is going.

JAYDEN/RED: Well, when you think of lightning, what do you think of?

TINA/YELLOW: Speed!

JOE/BLUE: Star Wars!

STEPH/PINK: Apple sauce.

JAYDEN/RED: Apple sauce?

STEPH/PINK: *(beat)* I like apple sauce?

JAYDEN/RED: *(beat)* Okay...

TINA/YELLOW: Anyway. As you were saying... The power of lightning should have granted me super speed! I should just rush the enemy and take him out!

JAYDEN/RED: Right!

JOE/BLUE: Force Lightning would've been cooler...
TINA/YELLOW: Alright... Here I go!
SILVAR: Careful, kid. You wouldn't want to see my bad side!
TINA/YELLOW: I thought we were looking at it!
SILVAR: Ouch... Feelings!

(YELLOW rushes towards SILVAR, who steps out of the way and pushes YELLOW to the ground.)

TINA/YELLOW: Ouch!

(YELLOW starts to get to her feet and SILVAR kicks her down again. YELLOW passes out.)

SILVAR: Really? This is the best you've got?
STEPH/PINK: Like, O. M. G!
JAYDEN/RED: *(panicked)* Joe! How is your battle strategy analysis coming along?
JOE/BLUE: *(hyperventilating)* I-I-I-I... He's a monster!
SILVAR: Hey! Like I said before: FEELINGS!
JAYDEN/RED: Okay, guys... It's down to us now. We can do this! *(beat)* I haven't figured out my fire powers. Joe, any luck?
JOE/BLUE: I still haven't gotten a grasp on my water powers, yet, either.
STEPH/PINK: No worries. I totally already know my powers inside and out.

(PINK approaches SILVAR.)

SILVAR: Let me guess what your powers are. *(beat)* Ice? Energy beams? Weapon Mastery?
STEPH/PINK: Oh. It's much better than that!

(PINK claps her hands together and starts performing a cheerleading routine.)

STEPH/PINK: I've got spirit! Yes, I do! I've got spirit! How about you?!

(PINK does a toe-touch, of any quality, lands with her hands out and flutters her fingers / spirit fingers.)

STEPH/PINK: Spirit Fingers!

(Long beat. SILVAR bursts into laughter. PINK sulks back to RED and BLUE.)

STEPH/PINK: Guys... I like so just want to go home.
JAYDEN/RED: But, Stephanie! We made a promise to Zorgon! We would take down the evil, old bat, Lita Lepulsa from taking over our geographically ambiguous hometown!

(LITA enters.)

LITA: You called?
STEPH/PINK: No. I don't even have your digits, you creeper.
LITA: Ugh. You're giving me a headache! *(beat)* Silvar! Why haven't we exterminated these puny pests!
SILVAR: Two are already down...
LITA: Well, hurry up with the other three! I'm getting tired!
JAYDEN/RED: We won't give up that easy, Lita! We'll stop you, even if it takes all day!

JOE/BLUE: Actually... I have a huge science project due tomorrow and Zorgon never said anything about this possibly making my grades suffer.

STEPH/PINK: Yeah. And like... what about my boyfriend? And my social life? Do you really think that my parents are going to let me stay out past like midnight fighting evil and some junk? Um... Absolutely not.

LITA: Oh, don't worry. If you make it past today, we'll make a truce to never attack while you guys are busy. It just goes against the evil code.

JAYDEN/RED: *(as if it makes perfect sense)* Even bad guys have to follow the rules.

(PINK's phone rings or vibrates. She grabs it and starts texting.)

STEPH/PINK: Oh, jeez. Sorry guys. Tiffany just texted me and... I'm supposed to be at the mall in an hour.

JAYDEN/RED: Stephanie!

STEPH/PINK: Yeah... It's been fun being all super power-y and stuff... But, I'll T.T.Y.L.X.O.X. Kay?

(PINK exits.)

JOE/BLUE: Yeah... I must vacate the premises, too.

JAYDEN/RED: What?! Joe! No! Don't go!

JOE/BLUE: Why not?

JAYDEN/RED: We can win this!

(BLUE looks over to SILVAR and LITA, who pose menacingly. Beat. BLUE winces and covers his/her pelvis immediately.)

JAYDEN/RED: Are you okay, Joe?

JOE/BLUE: I think... I think... I think I just figured out my water powers.... *(beat)* I gotta go!

(BLUE exits, at a full run.)

SILVAR: Well, kid. It looks like it's just you and us.

JAYDEN/RED: And so it is.

LITA: You know... let's just cut this hero crap. Why don't you join up with us and take over the geographically ambiguous city slash town?

JAYDEN/RED: Never!

LITA: We have cookies.

JAYDEN/RED: Cookies?

SILVAR: He isn't a toddler, Lita.

LITA: Oh. Right. *(beat)* We have... uhh... what do teenagers like?

JAYDEN/RED: Alcohol?

LITA: Alcohol! That's right. We have a ton of that!

(RED rushes over to LITA and SILVAR.)

JAYDEN/RED: Count me in! WOOH!

SILVAR: Welcome to the team, kid!

JAYDEN/RED: Bottles up!

(RED, SILVAR, and LITA exit. ZORGON and BETA enter.)

ZORGON: What just happened?

BETA: We lost. *(beat)* Did you expect different results?
ZORGON: **We**, Beta 3.7? **WE**?
BETA: Oh, you're right. YOU lost.
ZORGON: *(yelling)* You insolent mechanical nimrod! HOW COULD YOU PICK A TEAM OF TEENAGERS TO BE THE WORLD'S SAVIOURS!? WHAT WERE YOU THINKING IN YOUR EMPTY TIN CAN HEAD?!
BETA: Me?!
ZORGON: But, what else should I expect from mechanical help these days...
BETA: Excuse me?!
ZORGON: That's it, Beta 3.7. We need a new team of heroes.
BETA: Maybe if you actually listened to my suggestion of WORLD CHAMPION MARTIAL ARTISTS –
ZORGON: No more of your ideas, Beta. They don't work. Now... what to do, what to do... Teenagers don't work... A ha! I've got it! Children! *(beat)* Pull out the sugar, spice and everything nice. Oh, and the Chemical X. It's time to whip up some Sour Stuff Girls!
BETA: Oy oy oy vey...

(Fin.)