

The States Collection – Ohio – Revenge of the Squirrels  
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CAST: 3 male or female

Surly the Squirrel (male or female); mmmm loves eating buckeye nuts

Curly the Squirrel (male or female); a bit over the top emotional

Furly the Squirrel (male or female); an innocent

TIME: Today

PLACE: A Buckeye tree in suburban Ohio

Lights up on SURLY on a tree branch (use a ladder or a stepstool) with a great big bowl of buckeye nuts.

SURLY

Love these buckeyes. Buckeye trees as far as the eyes could see. Thank-you, Ohio for making your state heaven for squirrels. And they're mine – all mine. Dear whatever deity made these nuts poisonous to every creature except squirrels, I bow to your expertise. Sooo good... sooo...

(CURLY appears with FURLY.)

CURLY

Surly! SURLY! IT'S AN EMERGENCY!

SURLY

There are no emergencies when I am eating. You know the rules.

CURLY

It's a catastrophe! A calamity! A disaster!

SURLY

I just sat down to dinner.

CURLY

You're always sitting down to dinner.

SURLY

This is special. It's buckeyes.

CURLY

It's always buckeyes. Ohio's lousy with them. You need to help. Old Yeller's been at it again with his pellet gun. He got Furly.



SURLY

So, Old Yeller nicked Furly and now you want to murder him.

CURLY

That's the plan.

SURLY

I have a better one.

CURLY

What's better than murder? Ohhh! Maybe we should bury him alive.

SURLY

See that red convertible down there? That belongs to Old Yeller.

CURLY

So... you want to hijack it? Do you drive?

SURLY

My feet don't reach the pedals. How about... we take some of these mouth-watering buckeyes and throw them at the car. I bet we can get some really deep dings into it. It'll look like it was in a hailstorm. That will drive Old Yeller insane.

FURLY

You'd part with your dinner – for me?

SURLY

I can always pick them back up later and eat them. Everyone game? Two points for every ding? Ten points if you crack the windshield. Winner gets my acorn stash. Ready, set... go!

(And they “throw” some buckeyes. You should probably mime this but it would be fun if we hear some dings as the nuts hit the car.)

Whoa! Good throw, Furly!

FURLY

Thanks, My mom always said I had a good arm.

(And the lights go down as the SQUIRRELS throw and chatter with success.)

END OF PLAY

