

The Giant Booger From Outer Space

by John Hull

*To be played with broad hillbilly accents.
Two men stand next to each other facing front.*

Zachariah: *(pointing front)* Look Obadiah. What's that?

Obadiah: *(sticking his finger up his nose)*
I don't know Zachariah. It looks like something I've seen before,
but it sure is lots bigger.

Zachariah: *(sticking his finger up his nose)*
Yeah, it's big. An' it's ugly. An' it's gooey.

Obadiah: Yeah it's gooey. An' it's slimy. An' it stinks too.
Do you think it's that thing that was on the radio?
(popping his finger into his mouth)

Zachariah: You mean that Giant Booger From Outer Space?
(popping his finger into his mouth)

Obadiah: Yeah Zachariah. I think it's that Giant Booger
right out there in our barnyard.

Zachariah: Obadiah. It's headin' straight for Sister-mother.

Zachariah and Obadiah *(together)*:

Run Sister-mother. Run.

Obadiah: Look. It's rollin' right over Sister-mother.

Zachariah: She's stickin' right to it.

Obadiah: She's splat'd right up on the side of it.

Zachariah: She's sinkin' right into it.

Obadiah: Ya can't hardly see her no more.
She's plumb sunk all the way into that Giant Booger.

Zachariah: Poor Sister Mother.

Obadiah: Look. Now it's headin' for Brother Father.

Zachariah: Run Brother Father.

Obadiah: Leave that sheep 'til later, Brother Father. Run! Run for your life!

Zachariah: Awwww. He's gone.
They both just got sucked up right into that Giant Booger.
Well, I guess at least he got his wish.
He always said he wanted to go with his pants down.

And they're together.

Obadiah: Look, now it's goin' for Honey-baby
Emmy-lou Sue-ellen Bobby-joleen.

Zachariah: Run Honey-baby Emmy-Lou Sue-Ellen Bobby-Joleen.

Obadiah: Run Honey-bab..... Awwww!

Zachariah: Awwww! She just disappeared into that giant snotball.

Obadiah: That is one bad booger.

*(A strident Southern woman shouts
as she storms up the aisle flailing the air with her fists.)*

Woman: Stop this right now! I object!
I protest the way you are depictin'
the people of the South.
Why are the people in this story so dumb?
Do you think we Southern folks is stupid?
I think that you think that we are dumb
and I think that you think that it is because
of our fine old Southern tradition of marryin' our kin.
Is that what you think?
Well let me tell you,
we are just following the Lord's commandment.
Yes, the Lord's commandment to "Love One Another,"
and let me tell you, we get a lot of love.
And you know what else I think?
I think you-all are just jealous.
Yes. You're jealous 'cause you ain't getting' any.
Ha ha ha ha!
Well, you know what?
You all are just a bunch of damn Yankees!
That's right. You're just a bunch of –
(doing the universally understood gesture for masturbation)
get it? – yank-ees!
Ha ha ha ha! *(as she exits up left)*

Obadiah: What the hell was that?

Zachariah: Ohmigod! While she was distractin' us, the Giant Booger turned on us!

Obadiah: It's comin' straight for us. There's nowhere to hide!
We're trapped on the front porch of the family shack.

Zachariah: It's gonna get us!

Zachariah and Obadiah (*together*):
Noooooooooooo.....

*They sink to their knees and lean backward
as the lights blackout and the Giant Booger rolls over them.*