

# CREEPY ACRES

by Ken Bradbury



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**Creepy Acres**  
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**REECE:** *(entering, reading from an imaginary slip of paper)* This is the place. “Creepy Acres Retirement Village, Home of Hollywood’s Greatest Monsters.” Man, I’ve never had a job like this, but the ad said they needed a recreation director and I figured what the heck? *(Offstage, Godzilla howls)* Holy cow! What was that? *(Kong screams and beats his chest offstage.)* I see why they call it Creepy Acres. This place is... *(Frankenstein groans loudly, offstage)*...creepy!

**FRANKENSTEIN:** *(offstage, both a moan and a shout)*  
Hun----gry!

**REECE:** Huh?

**GODZILLA:** Me...Hun----gry!

**REECE:** That’s it. I quit. *(begins to exit but is stopped dead in his tracks when he runs into the form of Godzilla who’s just entered)* Uh...hi.

**GODZILLA:** Where you go?

**REECE:** I...uh...I was just...you know. Who are you?

**GODZILLA:** Me Godzilla. Who you?

**REECE:** Reece. My name’s Reece. I’m your new recreational director here at the...uh, Creepy Acres.

**GODZILLA:** Good. Me ready.

**REECE:** For what?

**GODZILLA:** Recreation.

**REECE:** Oh.

**GODZILLA:** No bingo. Me no like bingo. Cards too small. Make fingers hurt.

**REECE:** No bingo.

**GODZILLA:** You play ball? Me like ball.

**REECE:** Uh...what kind of ball?

**GODZILLA:** Heads. Me like to play with heads. Me play with your head?

**REECE:** Uh...no! I mean...uh... Look, if you could just have a set right over here... *(Reece pulls up a chair)*... And we’ll be starting the games any minute.

**GODZILLA:** (*patting Reece's head*) Nice head.

**REECE:** (*guiding Godzilla to his chair*) Please...sit right here. It'll only be a moment.

**GODZILLA:** Good. Me excited.

**REECE:** (*seating him*) Yeh...me too. I gotta get outa here. (*begins to exit in another direction and runs directly into the menacing Frankenstein.*) Oh! My goodness! And you are...?

**FRANKENSTEIN:** (*a typical stiff pose, he speaks with a refined British accent*) Frankenstein. And you?

**REECE:** I'm Reece, the new recreational director.

**FRANKENSTEIN:** Do you have a light? They won't let me smoke my pipe in the cafeteria.

**REECE:** (*patting himself, looking*) I'm afraid I...

**FRANKENSTEIN:** Oh, don't be afraid. Retired movie monsters are usually quite harmless. I see Godzilla's here. Did he try the head bit on you?

**REECE:** He said he wanted to...

**FRANKENSTEIN:** That's why we have a new recreation director. Ripped the last bloke's skull right off his shoulders. It did make for a delightful game of soccer, however. Are we about to begin something here? Didn't mean to interrupt.

**REECE:** He ripped his...

**FRANKENSTEIN:** No matches, eh?

**REECE:** No, I'm afraid...

**FRANKENSTEIN:** I told you not be afraid. Well, let the games begin.

**REECE:** (*guiding Frankenstein to his seat*) Look, if you could just have a seat here beside...

**GODZILLA:** (*looking at Reece*) Nice head. Round. Bouncy.

**FRANKENSTEIN:** There he goes again. Mind your noggin.

**REECE:** This is crazy! I gotta find a way out of...(and as he again tries to exit he runs into Kong, an ape...)

**KONG:** Ugh.

**REECE:** Oh my! And.,uh...you would be?

**FRANKENSTEIN:** That's Kong. It's time for his feeding. Kong, do be a dear and leave this one alone.

**REECE:** This one?

**FRANKENSTEIN:** Yes. Ate what was left of the last person in your job. Except for the head, of course. Godzilla made quite a mess of that.

**KONG:** *(beats his chest and howls ferociously)*

**REECE:** *(jumping up on the chair beside Godzilla)* No! I'm not dinner! Really!

**GODZILLA:** *(grabbing Reece's leg and stroking it admiringly)* Nice leg. Hockey stick?

**REECE:** *(jumping down)* No! Not hockey stick, Godzilla!

**KONG:** *(beats his chest and howls ferociously)*

**REECE:** Please! Have a seat, Kong! Now! Down boy! I'll, uh, find you something to eat as soon as recreation time is over. *(To Frankenstein as Kong lumbers over to his seat, scratching and pawing as he goes.)* Is there a way out of here?

**FRANKENSTEIN:** You mean intact?

**REECE:** Huh? Oh! Yes! Yes, intact! By all means intact!

**FRANKENSTEIN:** Well let's see. There's that door over there where the Creature from the Black Lagoon is licking the paint off the wall, or there's that hallway down there where Freddy Kruger is playing with his chainsaw. Or you could simply walk out the front door.

**REECE:** *(looks toward the front door)* Where that big hairy...?

**FRANKENSTEIN:** Yes, we're not sure what he is. Came in yesterday chewing on a cow. He does seem to need a friend if you'd care to...

**REECE:** No! No! I don't think I'll try the front door.

**KONG:** *(howls and beats his chest)*

**FRANKENSTEIN:** You might want to try a little game to keep Kong's mind off dinner. He does have that look in his eye.

**REECE:** What look!?

**FRANKENSTEIN:** You can ask the first recreation directors.

**REECE:** Really?

**FRANKENSTEIN:** Yes, we buried them over there near the geraniums.

**REECE:** *(an eeking noise)*

**GODZILLA:** *(a chant)* Me want play! Me want play!



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