

HELLO HUMAN FEMALE

by
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Characters (with doubling):

Dr. Gorn- An evil Scientist bent on world domination through any bizarre means necessary (Played by same actor as Mother)

Tamela- A naïve, home schooled, 37 year old virgin

Blork- Dr. Gorn's creation. He's stitched together from 35 different corpses but he has a heart of gold.

Mother- Tamela's over-protective mother. (Played by same actor as Dr. Gorn)

Homeless Harry- A talkative, philosophy spewing hobo (played by same actor as Gramps)

Timmy- A sad, weird little boy (played by same actress as Mandy)

Gramps- Timmy's repressed grandfather (Played by same actor as Homeless Harry)

Mandy- A Yak-bee-sapien (played by same actress as Timmy)

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NARRATOR V.O.

The following story takes place in a world very much like our own. Let's call this world Pittsburgh. Deep in the land of Pittsburgh, on a dark and stormy night, sat Dr. Gorn...

(Spot up on Dr. Gorn. Lightning
and Thunder.)

Dr. Gorn wasn't like you or me. No, he didn't care for puppies or rainbows the way we do. Unlike us, he hated babies and laughter. He was what some people would call "Evil". In fact, Dr. Gorn was an evil scientist, and he was looking for a woman.

(Lightning, Thunder.)

DR. GORN

Dear Human Female, I have been monitoring your photo and personality profile on Match.com and I have concluded that you satisfactorily meet at least 9 of the 10 biological criteria for my terrible experiment...

(Delete Typing.)

I mean... Love. Furthermore, your desperation to meet a human male, any human male, makes you an ideal candidate in that you will trust me even when common sense tells you, nay, *screams* at you to run away. I was also pleased to see that you would like to produce offspring. How many arms, in multiples of 3, would you like your child to have? 6? 15? 99? Enough about appendages. I must now spend a brief amount of time informing you about three aspects of my personal self. 1. I rarely venture outside of my bunker. 2. I plan to crush my rivals and in order to harness their power I shall, of course, devour their genitalia. 3. Cereal is a form of body fuel that I consume every morning and sometimes for snacks!! Now, I will inquire as to where you would like to meet with me in the flesh. Would you please come within grasping distance of me sometime in the next 48 hours? I would prefer to meet someplace dark, bereft of prying eyes and dragging distance to my bunker. We can meet and consume cereal, I can ask you a battery of questions, and then measure you. With what a Human might call 'sincerity', Dr. Gorn. P.S. You are still in possession of all of your original organs, aren't you?

(Lights down on Dr. Gorn and up on
Tamela.)

NARRATOR V.O.

Dr. Gorn's e-mail wouldn't have fooled you or me or most ten year olds, but Tamela...

(Lights down on Dr. Gorn and up
on Tamela.)

...wasn't like us. She was a 37 year old woman that had never been touched by a man.

(Lightning and Thunder.)

TAMELA

Dear Dr. Gorn, I was SO EXCITED to receive your Match-Message! I'd almost given up on life, I mean I'm thirty flippin' seven and I've never even kissed a boy. I let dogs lick my mouth but I'm pretty sure it's not the same. But then "DING! You have a Match Message!" I hope I'm not coming on too strong, but, God, I hope you can make me feel loved! If you can't I don't know what I'll do to myself! LOL! When I read that you like cereal I was like, "Tamela, he's the one! Don't mess this one up! C'mon! Keep it together YOU STUPID BITCH!!" I mean I LOVE CEREAL, TOO! What are the odds?!?! I can see us getting married and my wedding dress will be a mother of pearl princess ball gown with a giant hoop skirt and many tiers of lace and satin and a heart shaped bodice with satin puffed sleeves and a cathedral train! Oooh, If Mother will ever let me get my ears pierced--Anyhoo, I would love to meet you at your bunker!! Then on our second date you can come over to my house and we can look at my doll collection! Well, Mother is screaming. It's foot bath time. Colon . Close Parentheses. XOXOXO, Tamela.

(Lights down on Tamela.)

NARRATOR V.O.

And so Dr. Gorn and Tamela had a date. It would go like neither had planned...

(Lights up on Dr. Gorn in his bunker preparing his instruments. There's the sound of a loud castle-like knocker at the door pounding out, "Shave and a hair cut, two bits.")

DR. GORN

The female has arrived...15 minutes early. And so it begins.

(He opens the door.)

TAMELA

You must be Dr. Gorn.

DR. GORN

Hello Human Female. Enter.

(He goes back to his instruments. She checks his butt as he crosses and likes what she sees and bites a knuckle ala Jack Tripper. She silently thanks the heavens.)

TAMELA

What a beautiful home you have. Oh, I just love your decorating. Gothic, Dusty...scary...Dungeonesque...perfect!

DR. GORN

Enter my dungeon, Human Female.

TAMELA

You can call me Tamela.

Dr. Gorn

(He stares at her. He picks up
a nasty looking instrument.)

Human Female, you will now ambulate towards me.

TAMELA (cont'd)

Human female is fine...I mean let's get to know each other first--

(Sniffing.)

Mmm, what's that intoxicating aroma? Lemme guess. We're having Liver...and...mushrooms...and asparagus for dinner.

DR. GORN

The smell is human waste. My bunker is located in the sewer.

TAMELA

Oh. I thought it was liver.

DR. GORN

Now is when I will measure you.

TAMELA

Charmed I'm sure.

(He begins measuring her.)

TAMELA (cont'd)

I've never been measured on a date before. But then I've never been on a date so...

(She laughs goofily.)

DR. GORN

Hold your cranium very still.

TAMELA

What's your sign?

DR. GORN

My insignia is a brain scorching my enemies with lightning.

TAMELA

Cool. I'm a Capricorn. It means "The Goat." Baaahhh.

DR. GORN

Lift your leg. Higher. Higher damn you!

TAMELA

Wow, this is sexy! I think.

(To herself.)

Think sexy, Tamela...Ummm, What's your favorite part of a woman's body?

DR. GORN

The Medulla Oblongata.

TAMELA

Ooh, baby! Do you want children? I REALLY want babies.

DR. GORN

You will bear hundreds of thousands of offspring.

TAMELA

The girls in the typing pool are going to doo doo when they hear about this!

DR. GORN

I will inject the poison from a thousand bees into your hypothalamus then seal two gallons of yak semen in your womb.

TAMELA

Well, I'll try anything once!

DR. GORN

You'll go mad, but will be the queen mother of an army of Yak-bee-sapiens. They will be a pestilence on the land, laying a swath of destruction never before seen on this puny planet! And all under my command!

(He laughs maniacally. She doesn't understand but joins in so they're both laughing maniacally. When they finish she sighs.)

TAMELA

It's so great that you're not satisfied with middle management.

(Dr. Gorn pulls out a syringe.)

DR. GORN

Bend over.

TAMELA

OK.

(She bends over.)

This is just like Cinemax.

NARRATOR V.O.

At that moment Dr. Gorn's henchman, Blork, entered the room...

(Blork enters with papers held
in his teeth because he has
noodle arms.)

...carrying some papers. Blork wasn't like us either. He was a patchwork of thirty five different humans, sewn together and animated by Dr. Gorn at an evil scientist convention on a drunken dare.

BLORK

Master.

DR. GORN

What is it, Blork?

BLORK

Blork was going over statement-

(Dr. Gorn takes papers.)

and Blork thinks Octopus creature has stolen Blork's credit card number again.

DR. GORN

What has it purchased this time?

BLORK

Four pairs of shoes!

DR. GORN

Hmm, it seems the octopus creature may be planning an escape by land this time. I will take care of this. Oversee the Human Female.

BLORK

Yes, Master.

(Dr. Gorn exits.)

TAMELA

Hi, Blork. I'm Tamela. Like Pamela but with a T. LOL!

BLORK

Blork's brain is in a jar!

TAMELA

Oh?

BLORK

There is a jar in Blork's head! But not the one with Blork's brain in it!

TAMELA

You're complicated aren't you?

BLORK

Blork have three scrotums but only one testicle!

(She falls in love. Music.)

TAMELA

Blork, you fascinate me.

BLORK

Does Tamela hair taste good?

TAMELA

Yes. Would you like to taste Tamela's hair? Here.

(She offers it and he chews on it.)

BLORK

Mmmm.

TAMELA

Oh, Blork. What are we doing? This...is...wrong.

BLORK

If chewing Tamela hair is wrong then Blork doesn't want to be right.

(Dr. Gorn enters. He's carrying four pairs of shoes and fighting off some flailing tentacles.)

DR. GORN

Back! Back you foul beast! I am your master!

(He turns to Tamela and Blork. Sees them, drops the shoes.)

TAMELA

Dr. Gorn!

DR. GORN

What is the meaning of this?

TAMELA

Nothing...We were just...baking snicker...doodles--No. You deserve honesty. Dr. Gorn, Blork and I have something. I can't be sure, but it may be love.

DR. GORN

Is this true, Blork?

BLORK

Blork never feel like this before!

TAMELA

It just happened. I'm so sorry.

DR. GORN

But my hordes of Yak-Bee-Sapiens...

TAMELA

You'll find a human female to bear your terrible army. I know you will.

BLORK

Blork sorry, Master.

DR. GORN

(Turning away.)

I understand. My power is not enough to fight the human emotion of "love" or the urge to do "air quotes at inappropriate times". "Not yet". The cardiovascular pumping mechanism wants what the cardiovascular pumping mechanism wants. Go. Have what "love" you can before the coming apocalypse. Just don't come knocking on my blast doors.

TAMELA

Thank you, Dr. Gorn. I'll never forget what we had. Come Blork. You can meet Mother and look at my dolls.

BLORK

Blork like dolls.

(They exit. We hear forlorn music. Dr. Gorn goes to his computer and begins typing.)

DR. GORN

Dear Trans-gendered Human Female, as a mad scientist...I mean lover, I am intrigued by the status of your genitalia...

(The lights fade.)

SCENE 2

NARRATOR V.O.

And so Tamela and Blork set off for Tamela's house. It was the most exciting night of either one of their lives. Hand holding. Moonlight. Television based small talk.

(Moonlight up on Tamela and Blork walking in place.)

TAMELA

And I like old school shows like MAUDE and ALICE.

BLORK

Kiss Blork's Grits.

TAMELA

Kiss my grits!

(She laughs.)

BLORK

Bob Barker rules! Drew Carey drools!

TAMELA

O-M-flippin'-G! THE PRICE IS RIGHT! On three say your favorite game...1...2...3

TAMELA

Plinko!

BLORK

Plinko!

TAMELA (cont'd)

Wow...Blork, you're amazing...And I'm not just talking about your body.

(They walk a bit in silence.)

TAMELA (cont'd)

I also really like soap operas. Especially the...the kissing parts...

(They stop and look at each other. She giggles, goofy and nervous for several moments. She stops, staring expectantly. Beat.)

BLORK

Blork's feet smell like wet bread.

TAMELA

Oh, yeah? Just when I thought you couldn't get any cooler.

(Her watch beeps.)

TAMELA (cont'd)

Oops. That's my prayer alarm. I pray six times a day. Mother says that if you pray less than five times a day the terrorists win, and if you only pray five times it's a tie and tie goes to the terrorists. Excuse me.

(She prays.)

Dear Heavenly host of hosts, you are truly the hostiest host that ever hosted a host. I mean it...

(The lights fade.)

NARRATOR V.O.

Blork and Tamela soon stopped at an ice cream parlor where Blork had his very first milk shake and...

(Lights up on Tamela and Blork sharing a milk shake to some fifties tune. Blork is really enjoying it.)

TAMELA

Blork, slow down or you'll get an...

(Blork has an epic ice cream head ache.)

TAMELA (cont'd)

Ice cream headache.

(Blork looks at the milk shake, throws it to the ground, puts himself between it and Tamela, and stomps on it. They tag team wrestle it.)

NARRATOR V.O.

He kicked it's ass.

BLORK

Ouch.

TAMELA

You are so brave.

(He kicks it away and backs them both away from it. Lights fade.)

SCENE 3

NARRATOR V.O.

Finally, after skirmishes with a milk shake, a mail box, and three raccoons, Tamela snuck Blork into the home she shared with her mother and 14 cats.

(Lights up on Tamela's room.)

TAMELA

Try not to wake Mother.

BLORK

Blork hate raccoons!!

TAMELA

Shhh!!! Whisper.

BLORK

Blork not know how to whisper!

TAMELA

Shhh! Like this. Just barely make any noise but still talk.

BLORK

(Whispering.)

Blork hate raccoons.

TAMELA

You sure do. So...this is my room. Pretty plain I guess. Oh, I'd have cool stuff on my walls like KISS posters or *whatever* but Mother thinks rock and roll makes people pregnant. I'm pretty sure that's not how it works. Couldn't you just see a life sized Ace Frehley right here laying down some tasty licks...all-

(Tamela does some macho air guitar business. Beat. Blork mimics her. They have an impromptu air guitar duel. When they finish, Tamela is laughing, Blork is Blork.)

BLORK

Does Tamela hair taste good?

TAMELA

Yes, yes it does.

(She starts to let Blork chew on it but hesitates. She turns away like in a soap opera.)

TAMELA (cont'd)

Actually...Blork if you don't mind...maybe that can wait. I mean we want to leave something to the imagination, right? There's nothing wrong with a little mystery...

BLORK

Matlock.

TAMELA

Exactly. I knew you'd understand. You are such a gentleman.

BLORK

Angela Lansbury.

TAMELA

Right. Angela Lansbury. (Beat.) I've got an idea! Let's look at my dolls!

BLORK

Blork like dolls!

TAMELA

Come here.

(She takes him to a trunk with a pad lock on it.)

I keep them locked away because of Mother.

She doesn't trust anything that's not anatomically correct.
 Anyway, the combination is-

(Whispering.)

Rock and roll. Shh...

BLORK

(Whispering.)

Rock and Roll.

TAMELA

(Taking a hat from the trunk.)

Oh, here's my favorite hat. How does it look?

BLORK

Red.

TAMELA

Right. Ooh, and check this out.

(She takes a cassette tape out
 of the trunk.)

My KISS tape. I've listened to it maybe fifty hundred times.
 That's just a guess. It pretty much rocks my face off.

BLORK

No face?

TAMELA

We can listen to it when Mother is upstairs Jazzercising. OK.
 My dolls. Now I don't still play with these. That would be
 stupid.

(She laughs.)

I'm a collector. Ah, here is my first Barbie circa 1981. See.

(She shows a naked Barbie with the legs
 chewed to ribbons and the hair cut.)

BLORK

Ooohhh.

TAMELA

I chewed her legs a little, cuz they're so squishy, and I
 gave her a hair cut. Ooh, and here's her Ken.

(His legs are chewed, too.)

TAMELA (cont'd)

I used to play a lot with these two.

(Talking for them.)

Hello, Barbie...I love your new hair cut. Thanks, it's like
 cool and stuff. Totally, let's go on dates or something. Cool
 and stuff, like Dairy Queen is good. Mmm...hunger buster. I
 will love you forever if that's OK? That's all I've ever
 wanted...you get the picture. Oh, and here are my baby dolls
 that wet themselves.

(She pulls out a lot of dolls.
As many as you think is funny.
Blork 'oohs' at each one.)

I don't know why I have so many. It was a faze I guess but in no way mirrors my personal urinary experiences. Oh...and this is my favorite. My cabbage patch kid, Marcella Audrey. Mother waited in line for like, two weeks-

BLORK

Fortnight.

TAMELA

Right. Like she camped out and paid at least a thousand dollars for it and it was the last one in America and a lady tried to steal it from her and Mother killed her in a knife fight. She-gutted-her-like-a-mule-deer. That's how I know Mama loves me.

(The door opens and Mother enters, fighting to keep several noisy cats in the other room like Dr. Gorn with the Octopus creature. Mother wears a track suit, wrist bands and a head band.)

MOTHER

Back, damn you! I am your master!
(She wins the fight and steps
into the room.)

Tamela, darling, I waited four hours in line for the store to open, it was fifty dollars and I punched the woman in the nose. She bled but she did not die. Well, she almost died. She was a hemophiliac. It was touch and go for a while, but the bitch lives.

NARRATOR V.O.

Tamela's Mother entered the room like she owned the place...perhaps because she did. Mother was a different sort as well. While you or I haven't a care in the world, she had a great many.

TAMELA

Mother. You're awake.

MOTHER

I was Jazzercising!!

TAMELA

(To Blork.)

Mother is very health conscious.

(Mother lights a cigarette.)

MOTHER

The story is good enough without exaggerating.

TAMELA

Sorry. I forget details.

MOTHER

It's fine, honey.

(Pause.)

Aren't you going to introduce me to your...whatever?

TAMELA

Oh? Oh. Oh! Yes, of course. Doy. Der. LOL. ROTFLOL. LMAO-

MOTHER

Tamela!

TAMELA

This is Bork. Bork, this is Mother.

BORK

Mother remind Bork of Dr. Gorn.

MOTHER

Who?

TAMELA

Oh, No one.

MOTHER

Hmm. Well, I'm pleased to meet you, Bjork.

TAMELA

Bork.

BORK

Bork's ribs just rolled up newspaper and duct tape.

MOTHER

Oh.

BORK

If Bork get caught in rain, Bork has to grease joints with oil can.

MOTHER

Uh, huh. Stand up, Bunk and let me have a look at you.

TAMELA

It's OK, Bork. Stand up.

(He rises as best he can. Mother inspects him very closely and very thoroughly.)

TAMELA (cont'd)

Isn't he handsome?

(Mother smiles at Bork, sweetly. Bork smiles really big back. She holds out her hand for Bork to shake.)

MOTHER

Pleased to make your acquaintance. Put 'er there, Bonk.

(Bork tries to shake her hand but his dead arms don't cooperate. He tries to swing his arm up but she misses his hand a couple of times.)

MOTHER (cont'd)

Oh, good lord. Don't worry about it. Umm, honey, can I have a word with you?

(She takes Tamela aside.)

MOTHER (cont'd)

You know I've forbidden you to go to carnivals-

TAMELA

I didn't meet him at a carnival, Mother. I sort of met him online.

MOTHER

I don't care how you met him. He appears to be an animated patchwork of corpses.

TAMELA

What's your point?

MOTHER

He's not of woman born.

TAMELA

Mother, he's a gentleman.

MOTHER

Please. If his hands worked properly they'd be all over you!

TAMELA

No! He's wonderful and kind and gentle and he cares about me and...and so what if he's different, there's nothing you can do or say to--

MOTHER

(Over Tamela.)

Zip-Zip-Zip it. Tamela! Fine.

(To Bork.)

Belch...BELCH...

BLORK

Hmm?

MOTHER

You're welcome in my home. I hope you'll stay the night.

BLORK

Blork sleeps on a bag of baseballs.

MOTHER

You hear that, honey? Your new boyfriend sleeps on a bag of baseballs. Isn't that nice?

TAMELA

Blork can really stay?

MOTHER

Yes.

TAMELA

For real and for true?

MOTHER

For real and for true. Would I lie?

(To Blork.)

Though, I'm afraid I don't have any baseballs to offer.

(She turns to exit.)

BLORK

Tennis balls?

(She stops, turns back to Blork.)

MOTHER

I'm afraid not.

(She turns to exit.)

BLORK

Croquet?

(She stops again.)

MOTHER

No! We are fresh out of balls. Sorry.

TAMELA

Good night to you, Mother!

MOTHER

Tam-

TAMELA

I say goodnight.

MOTHER

Fine. Well, Blinky-

TAMELA

(Quietly over.)

Blork-

MOTHER

-I'm sure Tamela will let you use one of her sleeping bags. I'm going to bed. I'd make you S'Mores but we're all out of chocolate...and marshmallows...and graham crackers...and I don't want to. You two don't stay up too late. Nighty night.

TAMELA

(In shock.)

Nighty night.

(Mother exits and has to fight the cats.)

MOTHER

Back-up-you-dirty-bastards!

(She's gone.)

TAMELA

I sense danger.

(Blork fishes through his pocket for a origami fortune teller-AKA 'Cootie Catcher'.)

TAMELA (cont'd)

You have to promise me not to trust her. There was this really big dork that used to like me but Mother ran him off and now he's Ellen Degeneres...I mean, I could be Mrs. Degeneres. What's that, Blork?

BLORK

Pick number.

TAMELA

Seven.

(Blork manipulates the fortune teller.)

BLORK

Color.

TAMELA

Yellow.

(He finishes manipulating it and hands it to her. She opens it up and reads what it says.)

TAMELA (cont'd)

"Blork like you."

(She tears up.)

Oh, Blork. I like you, too. This much...

(She holds her arm out wide.)

The only other one of these I ever got to look at told me I wanted to french kiss a toad. It was wrong. But I hope this one is right.

(She holds her hand out to him. He takes it with some effort. They share a silence.)

TAMELA (cont'd)

Well, we'd better get to bed.

(She goes and gets her sleeping bags and starts laying them out.)

TAMELA (cont'd)

I want to get up early and start doing whatever it is two people in love do. There's a meadow close by. We could traipse merrily through it to start the day and sort of go from there. Here, lie down.

(Blork lies on the sleeping bag. She covers him up. She tucks him in.)

TAMELA (cont'd)

Snug as a bug in a rug.

(She lies down in her bag.)

TAMELA (cont'd)

Are you comfortable?

BLORK

Blork comfortable.

TAMELA

Umm, Blork, I can't help but notice you have a little trouble with pronouns, articles and some intransitive verbs.

BLORK

Hooked On Phonics did not work for Blork.

TAMELA

Okeedokee. Try this: I am comfortable.

BLORK

Good. Blork glad Tamela comfortable.

TAMELA

No, Blork. Say "I am comfortable."

BLORK

Tamela am comfortable.

TAMELA

Not "Tamela am comfortable."

BLORK

Not Tamela am comfortable?

TAMELA

Right.

BLORK

Oh. Tamela want Blork's pillow?

TAMELA

No, Blork and it should be "Do you need a pillow?"

BLORK

Blork have pillow.

TAMELA

No, Blork.

BLORK

Uh-huh. See? Tamela see pillow?

TAMELA

I see it, Blork. Well, it's getting pretty late. I guess we should go to sleep.

BLORK

Blork sleepy.

TAMELA

Me too. I've had a wonderful day. Well, good night, Blork.

(She claps her hands and the lights go out.)

BLORK

Tamela?

TAMELA

Yes, Blork?

BLORK

Blork afraid of dark.

Oh, no.

TAMELA

(She claps again and they come back on.)

BLORK

Dr. Gorn twisted Blork's ear so Blork thinking about ear hurting and not dark. That makes Blork sleep.

Oh, OK.

TAMELA

(She moves closer to him and claps. The lights go out. Beat.)

Ouch!

BLORK

NARRATOR V.O.

So, there they laid. Tamela twisting Blork's ear, both happier than they ever thought they could be. Blork dozed first and Tamela laid there, visions of their new life together skipping merrily through her mind. She and Blork would go on dates to the movies, listen to rock and roll on the same headphones, and if Blork could be taught to roller skate she would couple skate for the first time. When sleep finally found her, there was a smile on Tamela's face. She was a wallflower no more.

(A minor chord leaks into the underscoring.)

SCENE 4

NARRATOR V.O.

Unfortunately, Tamela's Mother had other plans.

(There is a half speed, dreamy dumb show of Mother entering, fighting off the cats, waking Blork, and luring him out of the room with a baseball.)

NARRATOR V.O. (cont'd)

That morning Tamela awoke to discover she was quite alone.

(The lights rise slowly and we hear the sounds of morning. Tamela sits up.)

TAMELA

It's morning! Blork, have you ever roller skated? Blork? Blork? Blork! No. God no. Mother! Mother!

(Mother enters and fights the cats.)