

Level 17

Scene 1, Mr. Crank's Office

Crank: Do you know why you are here Jones?

Jones: Ah, because I was late.

Crank: And pray tell, why are you late?]

Jones: Um, I was mauled by a dog.

Crank: A DOG!

Jones: Yes, it was really big and vicious, I think it had rabies

Crank: Rabies man, don't be ridiculous, you insane pretzel head!
I will let you off this time, but mark my words, the next
time you are late, you are fired, and I don't care if you
got eaten by wild spider monkeys or abducted by aliens,
do you here?

Jones: Yes Mr. Crank.

Crank: Now go down to level 17 and clean up that mess!

Jones: Yes Mr. Crank.

[exit Jones and crank]

Scene 2, Jones' Janitorial closet

[Jones is collecting his janitorial equipment as Bob, a second janitor enters]

Jones: Oh hey Bob, how's it going?

Bob: Indubitably fine my good chap. Old Cranky got you cleaning
old floor 17 again eh?

Jones: Yeah, I don't know why they keep that floor, they really should
tear it down, well at least it gives a home to the spider
monkeys. I'd hate to think what would happen if they
ever got loose.

Bob: Probably all be eaten and torn to bits I suppose.

Jones: Damn, the monkeys, why, why do I have to clean up level 17?

Bob: You know, they say that when a janitor goes to clean up
level 17, his soul is taken to the underworld by the
spider monkeys and he is never seen again, but I wouldn't
let that bother you, probably just an old janitors' tale.

Jones: Oh, yes well I've got my trusty broom, Broomopolis to protect me.
[picks up a broom and waves it in the air]

Bob: Watch out, you could put someone's' nose in with that! You know,
I really don't know why you call it Broomopolis, it's just
A broom.

Jones: Just a broom, JUST A BROOM, well Broomopolis is twice the broom
you ever were, aren't you broomopolis?[looks expectantly at the broom
and nothing happens], well he's just in a quiet mood, that's all

Bob: Oh ok, right, haha

[enter crank]

Crank: Jones, what are you still doing here, I thought I told you..

Jones: [cuts crank off] No, I tell you, I am never going down to
Level 17, never, do you here!!!!

Crank: [crank picks up broomopolis and hits Jones over the head with it]
Aha, that'll learn ya, you insolent dog! Now Back to work!
[crank starts to walk away]

Jones[to Bob]: Communist!

Crank: WHAT did you say?

Jones: Ah, Romulus?

Crank: Oh ok, I like star trek to.
[exit Crank]

Bob: Well, old chap, he just gets more stupid every time
I see him!
Jones: Hey Bob, I can fit a bucket on my head!
Bob: Yes, but can you take it off again?
Jones: Ah, no
Bob: Oh well, I'll get the tin snips.[cuts a slit in the bucket
So that Jones can see]
Jones: Oh well, I'm off to certain death on level 17!
Bob: Well, don't forget you're lunch!
[exit Jones]

Bob[aside]:What a freaking' idiot!

[exit bob]

Scene 3, Level 17

[mist swirls around for a bit]
[enter Jones wearing a bucket on his head with a slit cut
in it]

Jones: What is this place?
[enter chimp in a swirl of mist]
Chimp: Hello, my child.
Jones: Wh, who are you?
Chimp: I am The Chimp, the creator and the destroyer, the
bringer of light and the harbinger of darkness,
the one who is many, the single being, the eternal
eternaliser the life insurance salesman of the cosmos,
the...[he is interrupted by the sound of Jones snoring]
HEY YOU!
Jones: Huh? Oh, sorry, you were saying?
Chimp: Why do you have a bucket on your head?
Jones: Oh, this [pointing to the bucket]? They're terribly
Comfortable and well, I sell them.
Chimp: Buckets?
Jones: Yes, they go on your head.
Chimp: Well I can see that, but why?
Jones: They have a slit so you can see!
Chimp: Why are you selling them!
Jones: Why does anyone sell anything.
Chimp: You can't take it off can you.
Jones: Of course I can, oh what's the use [bursts into
Hysterical sobbing]
Chimp: There, there it will be ok, I'm sure somebody likes
A bucket head freak like yourself, I mean it cant be all bad, can it?
Hello, bucket head freak, you here me, hello, oh great, a big
Sobbing baby bucket head freak. Look just shut up ok! [Jones stops
sobbing]
Jones: Ok Chimpo, whatever you say. Now where is this mess I have
to clean up, you know, for my job 'n' stuff.
Chimp: Mess, what mess, we live here on level 17 as we have
always lived, alive and free, free from the tyranny of man,
alive, bwahahahahahaha!

Jones: Always lived? This building has only been built for 20 years.
Chimp: Really, is that so. What if I were to tell you that we
Aren't really in a building, that this building that was supposedly
Built 20 years ago was not really built, but landed! You my
Dear Jonsey are on an alien spaceship, a ship that landed 20 years
Ago and has been studying earth and it's people for that long
And that you are an experiment, yes, an experiment of ours to
See if we could make a sufficiently fooling human clone as to
Not be discernable between a real human and one of our strong
Alien minions. And now that we have collected the results and
The apparatus, we are going home!!! Bwahahahaha, Bwahahaha [Chimp laughs
A very evil supervillan laugh]
Jones: Oh no, I'm an alien what am I going to do. Oh who cares, so what
Have you guys got to eat, I'm starved!
Chimp: What, you don't even care.
Jones: Doesn't bother me, because I know that you're not really and
Alien chimp but just Crazy Stevens who lives in the old mill!
[goes to pull chimps face off like it was a mask, it comes off and
underneath is an old man with a gray beard] So why did you do it
Stevens?
Stevens: I just wanted attention and I wanted you people to pay for
What you did to me, and I would have got away with it to,
If it hadn't of been for you meddling kids, oh I mean you
Meddling janitor guy!
Jones: Well, you didn't get away with it, and you're going away
For a long time!
Stevens: But I didn't actually commit a crime!
Jones: Oh, ok then you can go, seeya later crazy Stevens!
[exit Stevens] Hmm, I wonder what I'm going to do now?

The end