

EXCERPT FROM “THE INCOMPARABLE ADVENTURES OF OZZY AND
HARRIET”

By
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ANNOUNCER: And now, brought to you by AstroSludge, it’s America’s favorite power couple in... The Incomparable Adventures of Ozzie and Harriet!
(Music plays and an audience applauds wildly. The applause settles down as the music continues.)

ANNOUNCER: And now we look into the home of Ozzy and Harriet on a calm weekend morning.

(SCENE 1. INT. OZZY AND HARRIET’S SUBURBAN HOME. 8AM. OZZY WALKS DOWN A FLIGHT OF STAIRS AS HARRIET IS FRYING BREAKFAST IN THE KITCHEN. HE PLACES A KISS ON HER CHEEK.)

OZZY: Wow! That sure smells delicious!

HARRIET: What, aren’t you going to say good morning?

OZZY: Every morning a good one with you around!

HARRIET: Stop it, Harry! (THERE’S A KNOCK AT THE DOOR.) I’ll get it!

(HARRIET WALKS TO THE DOOR.)

OZZY: (Weakly) But...what about the oven...?

(HARRIET OPENS THE DOOR AND LETS IN JU. THERE’S MASSIVE APPLAUSE AND CHEERING FROM THE AUDIENCE.)

HARRIET: Ju! Isn’t it a little early in the week for you to be coming here?

JU: I have an important mission from...(SHE SNIFFS) Is that bacon?

(JU WALKS OVER TO THE OVEN RANGE AND STARTS EATING BACON STRAIGHT FROM THE PAN.)

OZZY: I was going to eat that.

JU: (While eating the bacon) No time. My connections tell me there’s going to be an attempted kidnapping of the president of France. The Agency wants both of you in the city of Paris by tomorrow, getting the details and thwarting the plot. (Hands HARRIET a suitcase) Inside this suitcase are your plane tickets, the keys to a 1939 FIAT, one million dollars in French currency, grappling hooks, standard issue pen-guns, cuff-link and

earing radio transmitters, an English-French phrasebook and Advil. We need to know who's planning this, where they're located, and most importantly, the French president's safety! Can we count on you for this?

OZZY: Of course you can, Ju! We won't disappoint you.

HARRIET: (SIGHS) Paris, France! The City of Lights!

OZZY: It'll be like a second honeymoon! (SHUDDERS) Hopefully without the sharks, this time.

HARRIET: Oh Oz! You used to love going snorkeling! (BEAT) What about the kids?

OZZY: Oh! Kids! I keep forgetting about those. Ju, can we bother you to watch the kids while we're gone?

JU: Sure. It's not like I have anything better to do here. I'm just the one who sends you assignments and protects your house from assassins.

HARRIET: It's only until we get back. I do hate the idea of leaving the kids by themselves.

JU: Isn't one of them in college?

OZZY: Well, we'd better get to the airport now if we want to save that president! See you later, Ju!

(AN AIRPLANE TAKES OFF, THEN LANDS IN PARIS.)

(SCENE 2. A QUAIN T PARISIAN CAFÉ. OZZY AND HARRIET SIT AND DISCUSS THEIR PLANS.)

OZZY: You've got that look in your eye, Harriet.

HARRIET: (STIRRING A DEMITASSE SPOON IN HER CAPPUCCINO) What look?

OZZY: The look that says you've got another hare-brained scheme in mind.

HARRIET: (CLICKS HER TONGUE) Ozzy, it is not a hare-brained scheme! If anything, it's dolphin-brained! I remember reading an article somewhere that said they were quite intelligent.

OZZY: So, what's the big idea, honey?

HARRIET: Well, the President of France is due to be kidnapped soon, right?

OZZY: Sure...

HARRIET: So I'd imagine the average kidnapper is going to try to kidnap the President right from his very house?

OZZY: Yes...

HARRIET: Well, wouldn't just be a huge kick in the pants for those kidnappers if the President were ALREADY kidnapped.

OZZY: (GROAN) Harry!

HARRIET: It'll be perfect! They'd never see it coming and the President would be far safer with trusted members of The Agency than he would be in a house full of cameras, security systems, hired guards and Secret Service, wouldn't he?

OZZY: Hmmm. I still don't like the sound of this...

HARRIET: We'll have surveillance cameras set up all over his mansion. Once the kidnappers come in, we can arrest them with no harm done. It's flawless!

OZZY: Yeah, but won't those kidnappers notice if the person they want to kidnap has already been 'napped?

HARRIET: Not if there's somebody there to take the president's place!

OZZY: You mean...

HARRIET: You are The Agency's best spy, after all.

OZZY: Well, I do look good in a wig!

HARRIET: That's settled then! It'll be just like our honeymoon!

(MUSICAL TRANSITION TO SCENE 3. INT. PALAIS DE L'ELYSEE, THE FRENCH PRESIDENT'S RESIDENCE.)

HARRIET: Ozzy, when I said one of us was going to disguise themselves as the President, this isn't what I meant.

OZZY: It's like you said, I'm better at espionage than you are.

HARRIET: But why are you in a dress and heels?

OZZY: Because I'm the wife, of course!

HARRIET: ...Why?

OZZY: Nobody really talks to the President! Everyone knows the wife handles everything.

HARRIET: So what'll I be doing?

OZZY: You'll be the President! Sick in bed with a terrible case of frog...fromage...itis. Very contagious and you can't afford to talk to anyone today!

HARRIET: (DRYLY) Even when he's wearing a dress, he still has to be the one wearing the pants. (TO OZZY) Well, I won't keep you from having your fun. Just get the President into the bedroom and I'll do the rest.

OZZY: Alright. Be careful honey!

(OZZY STARTS WALKING OUT OF THE ROOM IN HIGH HEELS. HE STUMBLES AND YELPS, CATCHING HIMSELF AT THE LAST MINUTE.)

OZZY: Wow! I am out of practice!

HARRIET: Then it's a good thing you didn't spring for the stilettos! (OZZY WALKS OUT OF THE BEDROOM. WE CUT TO OUR FIRST COMMERCIAL.)

(SCENE 3. ASTROSLUDGE COMMERCIAL.)

ANNOUNCER: And now, a word from our sponsor: AstroSludge, what the astronauts drink! Need something to wake you up for the workweek? Why not try the nutritional breakfast colloid AstroSludge? It's a guaranteed wake-up call!

(SOUND OF A PERSON DRINKING A TALL GLASS OF ASTROSLUDGE, THEN HACKING AND GAGGING.)

ANNOUCNER: AstroSludge has all the nutrients two eggs, two pieces of bacon, two slices of toast, and a glass of orange juice! That's because we take all of these items and throw them into a blender to make AstroSludge.

(THE ABOVE ITEMS ARE THROWN INTO A BLENDER AND LOUDLY BLENDED. THE MORE DISGUSTING IT SOUNDS, THE BETTER.)

ANNOUNCER: Kids'll love eating healthy with a tall glass of AstroSludge to start the day!

KID: (CRYING) Mommy! I don't wanna drink that! I promise I'll eat my spinach!

ANNOUNCER: And it's a must-have for the go-getter pound shedder! Just listen to these customer testimonies!

FEMALE CUSTOMER: Yesterday morning, I mixed and drank my first glass of AstroSludge. I was skeptical about it at first, but when I drank it I had a bad taste in my mouth and it sat kind of funny in my stomach for a while. Long story short, I didn't eat for a week and I lost 30 pounds.

MALE CUSTOMER: My wife said if I didn't lose weight and quick, that would be the end of it! Since I started drinking AstroSludge I haven't heard a word about divorce. I guess she figures buying enough of this to kill me off is cheaper than going to court!

ANNOUNCER: Get back into the swing of things with AstroSludge! If it's good enough for space, it's good enough for you! (TAKING ON A CALMER TONE.) We now return to our story: Ozzy is hard at work keeping his facade as the French First Lady.