

COACHING SAMPLE SCRIPT: Dr. Faust

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Dr. Faust: *(Middle aged to elderly, male or female, small, crazy, quick tempered, any accent.)*

Dr. Faust is a very short mad scientist who floats around on a hovering platform. She/he used to be a beloved scientist and researcher before coming to the idea that the world is overpopulated and cruel. Dr. Faust wants to remedy shortage and suffering by blast everything back to the stone age. This way humanity could start all over again.

Chunky: *(30 to 40 years old, male or female, very tall, stalky build, not the brightest, any accent.)*

Chunky is the personal assistant and bodyguard of Dr. Faust. Chunky isn't very bright and is more know for his/her size than intelligent conversation.

Dr. Faust inserts the final circuit board into the control panel and then begins typing on a nearby computer.

DR. FAUST

(Eager and exited.)

Yes, yes. Everything seems to be working perfectly... CHUNKY!...
FLIP THE SWITCH!... Let us see what this old girl can do. *SNIKER*

CHUNKY

(Nodding.)

YOU GOT IT! POWERING UP IN 3... 2...!

Dr. Faust hovers close to the control panel. She/he is shaking with eager anticipation.

Chunky struggles to pull the giant switches before a huge disappoint thud followed by total silence.

DR. FAUST

(Stunned and confused.)

What? What happened?!

CHUNKY

(Shrugging.)

Uh... Nothing boss.

Dr. Faust quickly flies over to the large hub where the lasers' internal workings are housed. Chunky also heads over to the laser to see what the problem might be.

DR. FAUST

(While moving to the laser.)

I can see that you dummy! I mean why did it not fire?!

CHUNKY

(Hanging head low.)

Sorry.

Dr. Faust unscrews a large panel to reveal a raw chicken stuck to random wires. Dr. Faust then turns to Chunky with stunned angry confusion. Chunky also looks puzzled.

CUNKY

(Scratching head.)

Huh? How did that get in there?... Wait... oops.

DR. FAUST

(Seething with internal rage.)

Chunky?... Where is the converter box?

Before Chunky can respond a kitchen timer goes off. The two turn to see the oven in the corner is spewing smoke. Dr. Faust turns to chunky slowly with squinting eyes.

DR. FAUST

(Severely disappointed and upset.)

I hate you.