

## COACHING SAMPLE SCRIPT: Monster Faceoff

(This script is the property of Timothy Banfield for the purpose of coaching and teaching only.  
This script is not to be used outside of any affiliation with Timothy Banfield.)

**Chip/Amy:** (*Young male or female, cowardly, short, higher pitched voice, no particular accent.*)

Chip/Amy is one of the members of a teenaged mystery solving team. They often get themselves into more trouble than they can technically handle. He/she is the least brave and the youngest of the team. Chip/Amy often claims he/she has illnesses or conditions that hinder his/her activities, in order to get out of doing some things he/she finds terrifying.

**Monster:** (*Unknown age, tall, heavy, deep voice, well spoken, any accent.*)

A mysterious and large dragon and bug hybrid creature with more inhuman looking features than human ones. The monster is well spoken and intelligent but not friendly. It is unclear whether or not this is a man in a costume, a robot or a genuine beast of unknown origin.

Dark caves with little light. Tons of paths and tunnels that make it easy to get lost and turned around.

Chip/Amy is holding his/her flashlight in one hand and his/her phone in the other. He/she is trying to call or text the others but has no signal.

CHIP/AMY

(Scared and shaking.)

Come on guys... Where are you?

Chip is looking down at his phone while turning a corner in the caves. He/she is trying to find a spot where he/she has a signal so he can call his/her friends.

CHIP/AMY

(Frustrated)

Please work, please! Just one bar, that's all I am asking of you.  
That's it.

Chip/Amy doesn't notice that he/she has walked right up to the Monster he/she has been trying to avoid. Chip stops in his tracks when he/she hears the Monster breathing heavily.

CHIP/AMY

(Still looking down but aware of the monster.

He/she is paralyzed and shaking with fear.)

SSSSSSSHIT! God no!

MONSTER

(Smiling and inching closer.)

Well, well, well. What do we have here? I don't remember ordering anything off uber eats... but it looks like my dinner has been delivered right to me anyway.

Short pause as Chip/Amy slowly looks up as the Monster is creeping closer.

CHIP/AMY

(Breaking from his/her frozen state.)

AAAAHHHHHHHH!

Chip takes off running with the Monster close behind.

MONSTER

(Laughing)

\*HAHAH\* GOOD! HELP ME BURN OFF SOME CALORIES  
FIRST! IT MAKES THE FEAST MORE... SATISFYING!