

Working for the MOUSE!
(excerpt)

by
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THE LUAU PARTY

ONE ACTOR PLAYING ALL THE ROLES SLIPS
IN AND OUT OF DIFFERENT CHARACTERS TO
TELL THE FOLLOWING STORY.

NARRATOR

Things were looking up. I even lucked out in the housing department. But when it got out that I was crashing at a friend's, brother's, cousin's roommate's place on Newport Beach, the "party people" tried to convince me to have a raver there.

JASON

Oh come on dude, It'd be so bitchin! Sand, surf, sex!

DAVID

You're one of us now... Time to LIVE a little.

JASON

Yeah, lighten up-

TAMMY

Hey guys what's up? Are you pickin' on my Hatter again?

JASON

Nah, Tam- we were just planning for the big luau at his beach house, this Saturday. You're comin' right?

TAMMY

Wouldn't miss it... I'll wear my grass skirt. Aloha boys.

NARRATOR

So I asked my surf-nazi roommates if it would be okay to throw a small "get together." They said "sure..." as long as I invited Cinderella and Sleeping Beauty and the rest of the "royal hotties." I didn't have the heart to tell them that those two were only hot for each other. Now, I had heard about the "Jungle Boat" party that had gotten of hand... so I said,

TREV 18

Now we're just invite a few character people over right... um right Jason?

JASON

Leave it to me... a buddy of mine over in production is makin' up the flyers now.

DAVID

We'll get the booze. You get the decorations.

NARRATOR

Next thing I knew, everyone in the department was coming, and by the end of the day, there were flyers all over the park bearing the title “Maui Madness and Beach Bonfire” over my address. Now it was a very small place on the strand I mean really tiny. But I went and decorated it with Tiki torches... and waited for the party to start. I actually bought and barbecued a couple of steaks, just in case Tammy wasn't really a vegetarian. Even though all I ever saw her eat were carrots sticks and spring water. Well people came, and came and they kept on coming as they got off work. I recognized most of them from the park. But there were people there that I didn't know and they didn't look like they met Disney Grooming standards, but they all had flyers. Everybody was dressed in pseudo-Polynesian attire. The drummers from the Tahitian Terrace hula show even came with their own drums. Most of the party-goers were from the Entertainment department, but I didn't know their names. I could only identify them from the characters they played. The place was packed. There were bodies everywhere! I just sat in a corner...

TREV 18

Hey Gary, have you seen Tammy?

GARY

The devil with the blue dress? Nah. Hey great soiree, kid... But you might want to check the hot tub, it's overflowin'. Too many people in it.

TREV 18

What? Yeah, okay. Hey, we don't have a “hot-tub...”

JASON

You've got a bathtub... and hot water... so I just added some bubble bath and... ALOHA! Hey, are we out of Blue Hawaiian mix?

NARRATOR

Over three hundred people actually showed up... It was insane... Robin Hood and his Merry Men were smoking out... Out on the deck... Pinnochio was doing lines with Dumbo in the guest bathroom... and the fantasyland brass were running around covered in body paint and nothing else. I went to hide in my room... But there was some kind of orgy going on in there with most of the seven dwarfs and the three little pigs and just as my roommates got back from surfing... the doorbell rang. Hoping it was Tammy, I answered it, with a coconut filled with Kaluha... it was the Newport Police... Jackboots and all. They made the Samoan drummers put out the bonfire... and the party was officially over.

NARRATOR (cont'd)

The guy who was actually named on the lease didn't take kindly to a citation for under-aged drinking and disturbing the peace. After everybody had left. He said

ROOMATE

Man, you're no longer an asset... you're a liability.

NARRATOR

And he told me to pack up and get out. I had nowhere to go... So, I went back to work to check out the housing board and sleep in the locker room.

BLACKOUT