

# **AKOM**

Audition Side

*GUESTS and FLOWERS roll across the stage, chanting “Shrimp!” They have more of a roughshod, “Lord of the Flies” look about them now. Improvised weapons such as power cords and sandals can be brandished as they go. Enter MILES and AKOM, in chase.*

**SWISH:** Come on, you two! These guests are getting wilder by the minute.

**AKOM:** They’re headed for the mess hall! If they get their hands on the soup ladles it’s over!

**SWISH:** Better get out your laser batons.

**AKOM:** Roger. Setting laser batons to... (Looking to SWISH for approval.) ... stun?

**SWISH:** Yes, stun! We are not killing the guests!

**AKOM:** Okay! Just making sure.

**SWISH:** Just get moving! I am not losing my promotion over shrimp!

*Exit AKOM and SWISH. Enter CHARLIE and FRED, followed closely by SILVER.*