

Thawing Uncle Walt

A Short Play

by

Jay Dover

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Jay Dover
gerald@dover41.com
310.918.9822

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CAST: MINNIE, 20's, cryogenic lab technician
WALT DISNEY, 65, recently cryogenically frozen, now thawing.

TIME: The year 2266, 300 years after Walt's "death"

PLACE: A sterile cryogenic lab, deep in the bowels of Disneyland, Anaheim, California.

Lights up on the cryogenic lab. WALT DISNEY, in white medical clothes, and attached to a rolling IV tube, paces his sterile, anti-germ, glass-enclosed room. He was recently unfrozen, on schedule per his instructions 300 years earlier. Disney's "Snow White and the Seven Dwarves" plays on a nearby screen. WALT watches with glee.

WALT

Grumpy, you're such a kook. Such a mud in the eye. Gee whiz. Listen to Happy. He's the chief! He's like me. Always looking at the bright side. Snow White. Now she is a *looker*.

MINNIE, the lab assistant in charge of monitoring WALT for the past decade, enters. Normally dressed in white lab attire, she sports hiking boots, jeans, flannel shirt, and carries a fully-stuffed backpack. WALT sees her.

WALT (CONT'D)

Minnie! Minnie, Minnie, Minnie!

MINNIE

Don't call me, Minnie.

WALT

But that's your name. It says on your... hey, where's your name badge?

MINNIE

I burned it.

WALT

Burned it? Well, you know it's not safe to play with matches.

MINNIE

Uh, right.

WALT

You got to be careful, Minnie. Don't want something bad to happen.

MINNIE

My name's Eve, okay.

WALT

Eve? I don't understand. You're my Minnie.

MINNIE

No I'm not! I'm not Minnie Disney anymore! I'm Eve. Just Eve. No last name. Eve, period. And I'm leaving.

WALT

Leaving? What? Where are you going?

MINNIE

I don't know, but out of Disneyland. I just came by to divvy up some supplies.

WALT

But, you can't leave me.

(consults a nearby monitor)

The bio-med says I'm only at sixty-two percent. I'm not finished thawing, yet.

MINNIE

You'll be okay.

WALT

No I won't. You can't leave. I forbid it!

MINNIE

You're not the boss of me.

WALT

I'm Walt Disney and I'm the boss! I created Disneyland and Mickey and Pluto and Sneezy! I created the Magic Kingdom where everyone is happy all the time!

MINNIE

Well, I got news for you, Uncle Walt. There is no more Disneyland. No more Magic Kingdom.

WALT

Yes there is. Disneyland is the happiest place on Earth! We make it like cotton candy! You like cotton candy?

MINNIE

You're an idiot.

WALT

Oh, now that's no way to talk. You have to be respectful of your elders. No cotton candy for you tonight. I'm sorry.

MINNIE

Yeah, whatever. The locks are on auto so when you're at one hundred percent, you can get out. The cabinet has some meds. The amniotic bars are in the freezer...

WALT

Minnie, you're talking like you're on Pluto!

MINNIE

IT'S EVE! YOU STUPID IDIOT. EVE!!

WALT

It's not polite to shout at your elders. Not polite at all.

MINNIE

Too bad, Uncle Walt. I'm leaving.

WALT

Leaving? Where? We have to go to the Magic Kingdom!

MINNIE

Your ears must not be thawed. THERE IS NO MAGIC KINGDOM! NO DISNEYLAND! NO NOTHING!

WALT

No Disnelyand?

MINNIE

Nothing. No Mickey, Pluto, Grumpy, Goofy. The whole Disney gang are toast. Everything is toast. The world as you knew it, three hundred years ago? Gone. It's over. I've been trying to contact the surface ever since the global meltdown but nothing. Static. There's no one left. It's just you and me.

WALT

Global meltdown?

Wonder what happens next?

For a copy of the full script, email me at:

gerald@dover41.com

Thanks!