

# THE HAMILTON SASQUATCH

by Jeffrey Longval and Kagan Hatch

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## SCENE 1 - EVENING

*Thomas and Liana are walking through a  
secluded area of Hamilton's local  
forestry.*

THOMAS

Liana, you need to keep your eyes closed.

LIANA

Oh, Thomas, I reserve myself the right to at least know where I am.

THOMAS

Don't you oh Thomas me missy. Hey come back here you! We're here. One, two, three...

LIANA

Look? Thomas, it's, it's...

THOMAS

Beautiful? I know, this is my favorite area of the forestry because you have a  
Generic Eucalyptus on the left, African Maple back in this northern region, Indian Aspen  
Bark right over in this vicinity, which stretches back miles I think, and Jacaranda to top  
off the...square

*Thomas pulls the engagement ring out and slips it on  
his finger for a test before he places it in his pocket*

LIANA

Thank you for taking me here, Thomas. It's really nice of you.

THOMAS

*(He is very nervous.)*

Well, it's really...it's really...really...appropriate...

LIANA

How so?

THOMAS

How so? Liana, I think...I mean...I think...oh my goodness, I'm so bad at this...I think...

*There is a sudden sound of branches  
snapping in the trees nearby.*

LIANA

Thomas, did you hear that...?

THOMAS

*(He is in his own world, as he is about to propose to her.)*

...I think, and I know we haven't been dating for too long, but...

LIANA

Seriously, Thomas. I don't think we're alone.

*A Sasquatch appears behind Liana with a  
ravenous look in his/her eyes.*

THOMAS

...you mean so much to me, and I'm sick of repressing my wants because... No, no don't you say a word.

*The Sasquatch attacks Liana from  
behind. His loud growls are  
intermingled with Liana's gory screams.  
It is a truly horrific moment.*

THOMAS

So...I guess all that to say...I love you, Liana...and I want to spend the rest of my life with...

*She is dead. Thomas finally notices.*

THOMAS

...you...?

*Long dramatic pause as Thomas begins to*

*process that his loved one was just*

*killed by a Sasquatch.*

## **SCENE 2 - MORNING**

*News Reporter is standing in front of a*

*wintery pond preparing for the next*

*news take.*

JEFFREY BANE

*(to cameraman)*

Are we rolling? Ten seconds? Good. Would you stop that Robert!

*(to camera)*

This is Jeffrey Bane from channel 5 news, and we are on the scene with what appears to be a heinous clash, a catastrophic...

*(long pause)*

...sasquatch assault took place in the Hamilton forestry last night. Details of the incident are still unclear and being investigated by Hamilton authorities as we speak...as I speak...and as you listen...sorry...but citizens of Hamilton...please, do not lose hope, or pride even, because, as sure as my name is Mr. Poopyants, this sasquatch...will not get far.

**SCENE 3 - DAY: TOWN HALL (DOWNTOWN HAMILTON)**

*Thomas is running with great  
desperation in his voice, and even demeanor.*

THOMAS

Mr. Mayor, Mr. Mayor, Mr. Mayor!!! I said Mr. Mayor, Mr. Mayor, Mr. Mayor!!!

*Opens door to Mayor's office and keeps  
it open when he sees the mayor's  
secretary. Thomas is out of breath.*

THOMAS

*(to mayor's secretary)*

Is this the Mayor's office?

SECRETARY

Yes

THOMAS

Oh good.

*(Thomas catches his breath and closes the door.)*

Where to?

SECRETARY

You are going to go up one flight of stairs, go straight down the hall. You will pass three doors: one on the left, and two on the right. The one on the right is maintenance. That is not the mayor's office. The two doors on the right will be labeled, respectively, with a male symbol and a female symbol. These are the building's water closets.

THOMAS

Excuse me?

SECRETARY

Facilities...Restrooms.

THOMAS

Where is the mayor's...?

SECRETARY

I'm getting there. After the three aforementioned doors, you will turn right into a vestibule, moderate in size. This is the corridor that will lead you to the Mayor's waiting room, which...

THOMAS

I can't wait. My business is high-priority. It concerns last night's sasquatch assault.

SECRETARY

All sasquatch-related orders of business, for the time being, are non-recessive in nature. You won't have to wait, sir.

THOMAS

Thank you stars!

#### **SCENE 4 - MAYOR'S OFFICE**

*Thomas knocks on the door to the  
Mayor's office. After no audible  
response, he opens the door.*

THOMAS

Sir, are you Mayor Quatchsas, the mayor of Hamilton?

MAYOR QUATCHSAS

Yes I am, Thomas Bindernagel. I'm surprised you didn't recognize me?

THOMAS

I know who you are, I was just being polite...by pretending I didn't know who you are.

MAYOR QUATCHSAS

Oh, that's funny, Thomas. I was friends with your father John. Back when he was alive.

THOMAS

He is alive.

MAYOR QUATCHSAS

We all are, some of us more than others... I'm the sasquatch

THOMAS

What?

MAYOR QUATCHSAS

Nothing, now how can I help you, Thomas?

THOMAS

Mayor Quatchsas, didn't you hear about the Sasquatch attacks last night?

MAYOR QUATCHSAS

It's a tragedy, Thomas. It's a horrible, horrible thing to happen to this town.

THOMAS

Well there must be something we can do.

MAYOR QUATCHSAS

Must. Must be. Something. Must be something we can do. We can do something.

THOMAS

But what? All the local authorities move as slow as pumpkin juice...

MAYOR QUATCHSAS

Thomas, your tone is so resentful!

THOMAS

It's true. We need something more than law enforcement on the sasquatch incident, because this creature does not operate by human law. I'm convinced he will stop at nothing, which means we can't stop at anything, neither as well.

MAYOR QUATCHSAS

Thomas Bindernagel, you are speaking with great haste!

THOMAS

*(long pause)*

I'm sorry, Mayor Quatchsas. Last night, I lost the only person I've ever loved and with that mind, I'd like to ask for your permission to orchestrate a town meeting. It won't be militant in nature; I just want to hear others' opinions on this matter.

MAYOR QUATCHSAS

Be my guest, Thomas Bindernagel.

## **SCENE 5 - TOWN MEETING**

*Thomas is walking up on stage to an  
auditorium full of apathetic and mean-  
spirited townspeople.*

TOWNSPERSON #1

Get off the stage you filthy animal.

*Thomas taps the microphone to test the  
volume and tonal levels.*

THOMAS

Citizens of Hamilton, my name is Thomas Bindernagel...

TOWNSPERSON #2

I'm convinced you're a woman!



THOMAS

...And I'm up here to discuss a very serious matter that involves the well-being of our town...

TOWNSPERSON #3

...And I'm down here to discuss your lack of eloquence as a speaker...

THOMAS

Last night, a sasquatch attacked a prominent young woman from our community...

TOWNSPERSON #2

I've seen him, he wears skirts!

THOMAS

Some of you may not realize, but a sasquatch is one of the most dangerous and unsightly creatures to roam this area of the globe...

TOWNSPERSON #1

You're a filthy animal, which is both dangerous and unsightly to the likes of me.

THOMAS

Now, Mayor Quatchsas and I both agree that this is a job only to be shouldered by the respectable citizens of Hamilton, which means...this, this means...it means that...

TOWNSPERSON #3

Ta-ta-today, Thomas...

THOMAS

MY NAME IS THOMAS! It's pronounced phonetically, with a soft 'th' lilt. Is that so hard to comprehend? Citizens of Hamilton, listen well: our town is in a grave crisis. A sasquatch attack, even one, equates to grave danger. Now I don't know why you all are so apathetic and antagonistic to my cause, but this absurdity must end.

TOWNSPERSON #1

Amen, brother Bindernagel.

THOMAS

Thank you.

TOWNSPERSON #2

Amen, sister Bindernagel!

THOMAS

Look, I'm not a girl! I don't know why you...I was with my girlfriend when the sasquatch attacked her...

TOWNSPERSON #2

But you're a girl!

THOMAS

Citizens of Hamilton, what do you say we gather all the weapons we can conjure up, form a posse, track down that sasquatch who I presume is still in Hamilton's forestry, and once and for all take down the Hamilton Sasquatch!

## **SCENE 6 - HAMILTON'S FORESTRY**

Thomas and Townspeople #1,2 & 3

THOMAS

Shhhh! These tracks seem starkly reminiscent a sasquatch trail.

TOWNSPERSON #1

Thomas, speaking candidly and from the heart, we may very well be walking in circles.

THOMAS

I'm just following the trail, I have an inkling we're coming close, though. Weapon check, boys, Baseball bat?

TOWNSPERSON #1

Check.

THOMAS

Shot gun?

TOWNSPERSON #2

Check.

THOMAS

Machete?

TOWNSPERSON #3

Check.

THOMAS

And I've got my Sangh Jeol Bahngs.

*Thomas swings around his nunchucks.*

*There is sound of branches snapping in  
the near distance.*

TOWNSPERSON #3

Did you guys hear that?

TOWNSPERSON #1

Yep, Townsperson number three, it was the sound of four friends hunting some no-good sasquatch. What do you say to an ice-cold brewsky when we get home?

TOWNSPERSON #3

No, I really think I heard something this time, like some branches snapping or something.

TOWNSPERSON #1

Boss, I don't mean to doubt you, but there are a lot of possum, locust, and other wilder-beasts in Hamilton this time of year.

THOMAS

He's right, there's no room for false alarms...

*Sasquatch attacks Townsperson #3.*

TOWNSPERSON #2

Hey, woman, you call this a false alarm. Look at the blood.

THOMAS

*(Noticing the graphic sight of his friend's dead body)*

What the stars in the world for the love of them!? Hamilton Sasquatch, I know you're out there, behind some tree! In the name of pride, possum, Hamilton and happiness, come out from wherever you are!

*Sasquatch comes out from behind a*

*nearby bush.*

SASQUATCH

*(growls loudly and obnoxiously)*

TOWNSPERSON #1

*(whispers)*

He's hideous.

TOWNSPERSON #2

And definitely not a woman. Look at his claws.

THOMAS

*(slowly and intensely)*

Sasquatch, I hate you! Get him boys

*Thomas' words set off a violent chain*

*of events between Thomas and the  
Townspeople against their dangerous  
adversary.*

TOWNS PERSON # 1

Oh dang I always go crosseyed when I'm aiming. Which one is Thomas?

THOMAS

Ouch! You just shot me! What's wrong with you? Oh this can't be good, My hand can fit in the whole...

*Ultimately, the sasquatch is  
killed and falls to the ground. Thomas  
comes out of the fight with a fatal  
injury.*

TOWNSPERSON #1

*(sees Thomas struggling)*

Whoa, Thomas, we need to get you to a doctor.

THOMAS

*(obviously in pain)*

No. Don't bother. There's just one thing I need to do...

*Thomas uncovers the sasquatch's face,  
which reveals the face of none other  
than Mayor Quatchsas.*

THOMAS

I knew it.

TOWNSPERSON #1

Mayor Quatchsas? Who would've known.

THOMAS

Well it's actually quite simple; you see if you switch around the quatch and the sas, the Mayors name really spells Sasquatch!

TOWNSPERSON #1

He's dead.

TOWNSPERSON #2

Look at the blood, definitely not a false alarm.

TOWNSPERSON #1

I'm just happy that Thomas is now in a better place, with his soul mate, Liana.

TOWNSPERSON #2

I'm astonished his lucky stars were cursed without even a wound to show for it. What a woman!