

TuffDum E.
(or the emperor's new hip-hop clothes)
For Kids Zone/Closed Circuit TV sites

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TuffDum E.

Male Actor	King TuffDum E.: A Rap Star with attitude
Male Actor	Rival Twin Cheeks: TuffDumE's former partner
Female Actor	Petal/JeLo: Rival's smart, sassy girlfriend
Team Leader	Sista: TuffdumE's skeptical entourage

Karen/Kids Zone adjustments in Red
Actor adjustments in Blue

Kids Zone/Karen hands out reporter questions (which are all on one sheet), along with give away costumes.

Start with background of reporters getting ready for a broadcast with TV cameras photo? Or another Press conference background?

Positions for opening: Team Leader & Male Actor in the upstage corner getting prepared for the press conference. Listening to the "live feed" in their ear, etc.

Petal

(Entering. Goes right up to camera, speaking into camera)

Hi y'all my name is Petal. There's gonna be a press conference. About my boyfriend Rival Twin Cheeks. Listen. *(Goes goes and sits in "audience, which is a small chair downstage, but where we can see the back of her head on camera.)*

Team Leader

(cross downstage, then speak)

Did you hear the news? Rapper King TuffDum E. has split with his partner. Rival Twin Cheeks is out in the cold.

Male Actor

Out in the cold?

Petal

(Turning into camera, and speaking into camera as if it's a secret)

What do you mean, out in the cold?

Team Leader

Rival Twin Cheeks is out in the cold. TuffDum E. has been offered the biggest Record and Media contract in history.

Male Actor

In History?

Petal

In History? Oh, no! I've gotta tell Rival. *(she exits)*

Team Leader

Stand by for a live conference after this break...

- *All put mics away in right back pocket*
- *All exit*
- *Change to Only Make Believe logo background.*
- *All come out for OMB song*
- *Team leader says something to the effect of "We're from Only Make Believe. If you saw last weeks episode, you already know that. And you also know that we need someone to*

help us with our song”, asking a caller to help with the repeat in the song. Keep that caller on the line the entire song.

OMB song

...Where we gonna go today?

- *Team Leader ask the caller if they could go anywhere in the world, where would they go? Thank the caller and say good bye.*
- *All Exit*
-

Change the background to Red Curtain background.

Scene 1

Petal

I've got some questions for TuffdumE. Oh boy, do I have some questions. Who is going to help me? (she distributes the questions)

Team Leader

(from behind backdrop)

And now, a live Press Conference with Rapper TuffDum E. who will answer all of your questions.

- *Sista Enter*

Sista

Hello. Hello. Thank you. I am Sista, TuffDumE's front guard and rear guard. That is to say, I got his front and his back covered. There ain't no part of that man I don't protect. Thank you all for coming. I'm sure you all know that TuffDum E. has split with his partner Rival Twin Cheeks. And I know you must have some questions for TuffDum E. About the break-up. About the image. About the contract. About the man. *So if you have some questions to ask, call in so you can ask them.* (She turns off music) And now, here to answer all of your questions is the man himself, my very own bro.

King

(from off camera)

King

Sista

King?

King

The King.

Sista

The King?

King

Yep. The King

Sista

Uh huh. Let's hear some noise for the King TuffDum E.

King

Yo, Sista, I want the press and all of the US of A to greet me with this, yo. (Special handshake straight into camera) You teach it to 'em.

Sista

What? You ...

King

Just do as I say Sista.

Sista

OK, Dum E. You've all heard the King. This is how he likes it. Let me see you give it to him. It goes like this. (*She demonstrates, and tells kids to do it with her in their rooms. . After that, she turns on the rap music beat...*) Now, who is on the phone with the first question? And what is your name? Yes, you, _____ from OMB news, please ask your question.

Kid on the phone

(*or Petal if no one on the phone*)

King, why did you split with Rival Twin Cheeks?

King

(*in Rhythm*)

Hey, Yo, dude...the time had come
Rival Twin Cheeks can't be with the number one
Yo, I had to dump him
He couldn't pull his weight
They made me the King
And being King is great!

Sista

(*Staring at him in disbelief*)

MM, Hm...Thank you so much _____. Goodbye. Now we need someone else with Question #2. Hello. What is your name? Do you have question #2? Yes, _____ from E!

Press (Kid)

King is it true you are designing Hip Hop threads?

King

Yo, You know it's true.
Daf Mode is my thing.
'Specially when the world has made me the King.
They like my taste.
They like me dressed
And now I shout to y'all, I'm the biggest and the best
I gotta it going on and I don't wanna brag
You know I got this King thing right in the bag
They put me at the top because they like my style
And everyone will dress like me in just a little while.

Sista

MM HMM. Thank you so much _____. Goodbye. Now we need someone else with Question #3. Hello. What is your name? Do you have question #3? Another tuff question for Dum E.?

Press (Kid)

Will you be designing the threads...or just wearing them?

King

(*Spoken*) I'm gonna be getting me some designers to work with me. No...not with me...for me.
All part of my scheme. (*In Rhythm*)
Now hear this, yo, I'm on a search nationwide,
For the hottest designer to be my guide
You gotta be Phat that's with a P H and T
With a hip hop style that's so right on me

Sista

MM Hmm. There isn't much time before the HipHop Fashion awards. If you think you got what it takes, you need to step correct to the front of the line and have your designs in hand for the king to check out.

King

Listen to this, yo
Do you want some cash?
You'll get a million dollars
That ain't a load of trash.
So bring on the threads
You got yourself a week
Before the HipHop awards
to make me unique!

Sista

That means he's gonna make you a millionaire.

King

That's my plan, Sista.

Sista

Thank you so much _____. Goodbye. We have time for one more question. Now we need someone else with Question #4. Hello. What is your name? Do you have question #4?

Press (Kid)

TuffDum E. do you mean to say that fashion is more important than your music?

King

Yo, yo, yo, yo I did not say that.
That's not what I said
Music is my passion, man
That's what's in my head
The clothes that I wear is what the whole world will see
A suit made special for King TuffDum E.

King

No more questions!

- King exits

Sista

Thank you, reporters, please take a bow
'Cause you deserve applause right now
Turn your cameras off and put away the microphones.
This press conference is over!

Petal

Right, I'm outta here. I've gotta get busy. I have a plan.
(She exits)

Change background to a backstage green room. Or a dressing room. Possible a table with a bunch of food and drinks?

- *King and Sista enter*

King

Oh, I was good wasn't I Sista?

Sista

You have to chill out, Bro. You sure have been blowing a lot of hot air.

King

Hey, call me the King. I call the shots!

Sista

You want me to call you King? The way you were carrying on out there I should be calling you something fast, Bro...and it starts with a donkey and ends with a...

King

Do you think I was too puffy?

Sista

Do I think you were too puffy? (to kids) Do we think you were too puffy? You was way too puffy.

King

Sista, I know how to pick a fashion expert. A king needs his jewels. A king needs his clothes.

Sista

A king needs a reality check.

King

You just do your job and watch my back, Sista.

Sista

(big curtsy)

Whatever, Your Highness!

Change background to a fancy living room in Brooklyn background. Or the interior of a nice bedroom. Use the side camera with close ups for this scene.

Scene 3

Music On. Petal enters.

Petal

Rival! Oh Rival! You should 've been there. That TuffdumE has no shame. He dissed you bad. But don't you worry, honey, I'm gonna diss him back.

- Music cue

Well should I go as me?

Or someone else should I be?

I could be from Egypt

I could be from Spain

I could be from Brooklyn

Or even from Bahrain

How about an accent?

How about a wig? (*grap wig*)

I could be a French girl

And do a little jig.

I will be called JeLo!

I will be from France!

And we will take that Dum E.

On a very merry dance!

- *Sista turns off music*

Hey Rival, hey Rival Twin Cheeks – come here, honey. Listen to my plan!

- *Enter Rival Twin cheeks. He sees Petal in wig, and gets flirty, making “eyes” but not listening to her...*

Rival

(entering)

I'm comin' Petal. Honey, I always listen to you.

Petal

(Taking off wig and hitting Rival with it)

Your ex-partner, that TuffDumE, says he needs a designer for the Hip Hop fashion awards. Well, I could be that designer. I like clothes. I like to wear ‘em. I like to model ‘em -

Rival

You sure like to shop for ‘em.

Petal

Uh-huh. And to be a top designer, I need my own entourage. Every famous fashion designer has an entourage. *(To camera)* Will you be my entourage? *(Tell them to put on their give away costumes)* If you were going to the Hip Hop Fashion awards, what celebrity (or family member) would you bring? Call in and tell me...

(No music cue)

Rival

So what’s your plan, Petal?

Petal

OK, Honey, well, with the help of my well-dressed entourage, I will be the world’s hottest fashion designer. *(with French accent)* Just call me JeLo. And with a little magic cloth from this magic bag, I will win that 1 million dollars from TuffdumE.

Rival

I’d like that!

Petal

(Grabs bag) Look in this bag. What do you see?

- *She shows Rival*

Rival

Nothing Petal, nothing there for me.

Petal

It’s magic cloth so fine, so rare
Only a genius can see that it’s there

Rival

Petal you’ve lost it. You think DumE’s that dumb?

Petal

Believe me my darling, we’ve just begun.
Super duper (what) super duper doo,
If you can’t see it, more fool you.

TuffdumE is so fatheaded and full of himself that we can dress him up in anything or nothing at all and if we tell him it’s fashion, he will believe it is fashion! Get it?

Rival

(Going through in his head, muttering to himself – then) Got it.

Petal

Good. *(get kids & Rival to say:)* Super duper, what, super duper doo, If you can’t see it, more fool you. (x2)

Rival

Ooh Petal, you got yourself a great plan. Now, you get over there with your entourage and do me proud.

Petal

You bet we will, won't we? See you later, Rival TC. Everyone say "Ciao." (*Double Kiss with hand beating on heart and Ciao*)

Petal and Rival exits.

Sista starts scene change music. Lets it set for a few beats, then turns it off.

Scene 3: King's quarters. Change background to a Music Studio. Back to center camera.

Sista

(*Enters eating food, add lib about how tired she is after all the interviews, that she's glad they're over and that she's hungry. She sits on cubes to eat as Petal, dressed as JeLo enters JeLo speaks with an accent*)

What can I do for you, Miss?

Petal

Hello, my name is JeLo...

Sista

Just JeLo

Petal

Yes. Just JeLo...and I'd like to apply for the fashion designer position.

Sista

Uh huh, you and a million other people. Who are the rest of these folks?

Petal

They are my entourage. I don't go anywhere without 'em. I need my models to assist me at all times.

Sista

Mm Hmm. Get out of here JeLo, interviews were finished an hour ago.

- *King peeks into camera frame. Petal sees him from the corner of her eye.*

Petal

Oh please, Madam, I know I got what the King wants. I bring the clothes here, honey, that's why I have my entourage. _____, (*referring into the camera*) See them? Look at her! She looks good.

Sista

Mm hmm...not bad. Not bad.

Petal

If you think they're good just wait until you see what I will make for ze King! I know that man has taste and style.

Sista

Mm hmm?

Petal

My creations are magical. If you can't see the fabric's pure light, it's because you are jealous, or just uptight.

Sista

'Scuse me?

Petal

I said, if you can't see the fabric's pure light, it's because you are jealous or just uptight.

- *Tuff DumE enters*

I wanna see a piece of that.

King

You must be King DumDum E.

JeLo

That's TuffDumE

Sista

JeLo

Whatever! Entourage, let's give him the special greeting. *(They do)* When I heard you were looking for the hottest fashion designer, I knew I was the one for you.

Sista

Wow, you got a big head!

Jelo

And you've got a big mouth!

King

Enough, Sista. I'm handling this from now on. You got it?

Sista

Oh I got it all right. I hope you know what you're doing...because I smell something fowl and it ain't Kentucky Fried. *(Sista Exits)*

King

So tell me about the fabric, Just JeLo.

Petal

Oh King, will I ever. Ze fabric iz made of a weave so delicate it can only be seen by the eyes of a true star.

King

Yeah. Yeah that's me. I'm a true star, baby.

Petal

If you can't see the fabric's pure light, it's because you are jealous or just uptight.

King

Oh, baby, I gotta get a glimpse of some of that kit. Let me see it.

Petal

Ok King. Put your shades on.

- *Sista starts music: Jumpin, Jumpin.*
- *She has a bag of the magic cloth.*
- *King chases Petal to get a glimpse of the cloth. She keeps pulling the bag out of his sight. Play with running in & out of frame. Could be a tug of war. Have fun with it.*
- *When King has had enough, he goes to boom box, or he just says "stop the music!", and Sista stops music.*
- *When activity is complete:*

Petal

What do you think King Baby?

King

I think the bag's empty.

Petal

Oh King, we expected a true star. You are a major disappointment. We go!

King

Wait a minute, sugar. Let me clean my glasses. *(He passes glasses to a kid to clean.)* I think I got some fingerprints on these glasses. That's all. Now let me see that cloth. Let me take another look.

Petal
(teasing him with bag)

Super, duper, what, duper duper doo, if you can't see it more fool you. (x2)

King

Don't be like that. Let me look at it. I am King TuffDum E. I am Fashion. I am a star.

Petal

Ok. Last chance.

He lunges for the bag and gets it. He looks at it staring in amazement.

Petal

Unbelievable, isn't it? You're speechless aren't you?

King

Sista! Get in here! (*Sista enters*) Call the press. Announce Just JeLo as my personal designer for the Hip Hop Fashion awards.

Sista

That shifty thang's gonna get the million bucks?

Petal

(*To Sista*)

If you can't see the fabric's pure light
It's because you are jealous...or just uptight.
Bye!

Petal exits, tossing Sista a nasty look and laughing.

Sista

Oh, King, she is trying to dupe you and you are falling hook line and stinker (*Doing greeting*).

King

(*as he exits*)

If you can't see the fabric's pure light, it's because...super duper doper doper du....

Sista

Whatever! (*Sista exits*)

Change to Only Make Believe Logo background.

Actor 2 (Petal)

And that's the end of our act I

Actor 2 (Petal)

That means Act I is gone and done

Actor 3 (Sista)

Now we can all take five
Let's hit the music and begin the Jive

Actor 1 (Dum E)

We'll rock and shake and shimmy too

Actor 1 (Dum E)

Before beginning our Act II

Intermission Dance Break: Oops up Side Your Head

(*Actor 3 leaves early to change*)

Actor 3 (Sista)

Who's ready to start Act II?

I'm ready. How 'bout you?
Actor 2 (Petal)

The curtains up, let the music play
Actor 3 (Sista)

Act II can now start straight away.
Both

Change back to King's quarters. Change background to a Music Studio.

Act II

Scene I: King's dressing room.

- *King enters with remote and stands on trunk (King is improving on phone buying Sista and Petal time to change: "Yeah, I gotta go to the studio later, but I'm just waiting to get these measurements...")*
- *Sista is SR kneeling and pinning cuffs*
- *Petal is SL of King*

Petal
Now hold still King, baby. I just gotta get these measurements. Sista, now you write down the numbers I call off. It's gonna fit him like a second skin. King will be all the rage.

Sista
I'll tell you about rage Just JeLo. I'll...

King
Knock it off Sista. And just do as Just JeLo asks.

Petal
If you can't see the fabric's pure light
It's because you are jealous...

All Three
...or just uptight.

Sista
That's all I've been hearing for a week now. And I've yet to see one piece of the clothing. And the Hip Hop Fashion Awards are tomorrow. Will your masterpiece be completed by tomorrow, Just JeLo?

King
Sista, you have got to stop with the negative vibe, yo. You're really busting the mood. Just JeLo is an artist and you can't rush art. Now take a pill and chill.

Petal
Thanks, King. You know Sista has been on my case all week.

Sista
(Taking one step towards center)
Stop dissing me.

Petal
(Taking one step towards center)
You stop dissing me, Sista.

Sista
(Taking one step towards center)
I've taken about enough of this.

Petal
(Taking one step towards center)

Oh please. I've had enough of you. King, get this Sista outa here.

Sista

(Taking one step towards center)

If anyone is gonna get outa here, it's you, Just Jelly.

Petal

(Meeting Center)

That's it. Hold my earrings. *(Hands them to a kid)*

Sista

That's it. Hold my chicken. *(Hands them to a kid)*

King

Jumping down off trunk

That's enough. That is not how we handle things! *(breaking them up)* Quit your blabbering and get back to the issue at hand. I want both of you to quit your fighting and make me fabulous.

Petal & Sista

Shut it, King!

King

Now! Sista, say you're sorry.

Sista

No, not until she says she's sorry.

Petal

I'm not saying I'm sorry.

Sista

You say you're sorry

Petal

No, you say you're sorry.

Sista

No, you say it.

Petal

No, you say it.

Sista

No, you!

Petal

No, you!

King

No. Both of you say it at the same time. On the count of three. Everybody count with me...one...two...three.

Sista & Petal

(Insincere) I'm sorry.

King

I don't believe you. Say it again with feeling. On the count of three. One... two... three.

Sista & Petal

I'm sorry.

King

Good. Now should they kiss and make up?

Sista & Petal

Forget about it King!

King

Now, Just JeLo, back to work. Make me fabulous!

Petal

I need someone to call in and help me with the measuring. I'll read off the numbers. And you, caller, will tell Sista the numbers. And Sista, you write em down. *(Measure*

string goes from the King to the camera, and have the kid on the phone to say the #'s. The number could be on a post it note held at the end of the string toward the camera.)

Let's start with his back.

Back: 31.

Sista

(Sista has the option to mess with Petal during this next exchange, trying to not write down the correct numbers. It also gives the kids an opportunity to get more involved by correcting Sista)

Back: 31

Petal

Now front.

Front: 36

Sista

Front: 36

Petal

Now Legs

Legs: 32

Sista

Legs: 32

Petal

Now Arm.

Arm: 67.25

Sista

67.25 Are you sure that's right?

King

Just take the numbers, Sista.

Sista

But how can your arm be over 5 feet long?

King

Take the numbers.

Petal

And wrist.

Wrist: 109

Sista

Wrist: 109.

Petal

(Thank the kid and goodbye.) Well, I got everything I need. Oops, except one thing. I need that trunk load of one million dollars.

- *King kicks the cube of money to her.*

Petal

(Petal looks in cube and starts counting the money) 1 dollar, 2 dollars, 3 dollars.... (and Exits pulling cube with her)

King

See you at the Fashion Awards. *(exiting)* If you can't see the fabric's pure light. It's cuz you're jealous or just uptight. If you can't see the ...

Sista exits shaking her head....

- *King starts scene change music.*
- *Petal Reenters without the wig*

Change background back to a fancy living room in Brooklyn background. Or the interior of a nice bedroom. Use the side camera with close ups for this scene.

Scene 2: at Rival Twin Cheek's home

- *Petal enters pulling trunk and still counting the money.*

Petal

\$999, 999, \$1 Million! I can't believe it! I can't believe we pulled this off. Thanks to you, my entourage, we fooled him. You made me authentic. You gave me so much confidence. You made me speak with an accent.

- *Rival enters*

Rival

(sees money)

Ok, honey, that's what I like to see. We have big piles of do-re-mi and will make a fool of that DumE.

Petal

Now all that's left to do is to get DumE. down the runway in his "threads".

Rival

Petal.

Petal

What?

- *Rival gets down on one knee.*

Petal

Are you ok, Rival? Are you hurt?

Rival

Petal, I'm fine. I am kneeling because I have something to say.

Petal

What are you talking about, Rival?

Rival

Will you marry me, Petal?

Petal

Oh you joker.

Rival

Petal, I'm serious. You're the smartest, the sweetest, the sassiest...and the richest girl I know.

Petal

OH! You are serious. Now would you still want to marry me if I wasn't the richest girl in town?

Rival

You better believe it.

Petal

(ask kids to call in and ask them if she should marry him or not. Then decide to marry him...)

Then yes, Rival. I'll marry you.

Rival

(Standing)

I don't have a ring, but will you accept this high five as a sign of our engagement?

Petal

I sure will. But look at the time. We are late. My entourage and I need to be getting DumDum dressed for the Hip hop fashion awards.

Rival

I may not be King, but I sure do have a queen! And her entourage.

Petal
You sure do, baby...you sure do!

Rival
Before you go, Babe...

- *Double Kiss Good-bye w/ hand beating on heart*
- *Petal & Rival exit*
- *Rival starts scene change music.*

Change background to a Red Carpet at a premier.

Scene 3: *the hip hop fashion awards celebration.*

The beginning of this scene is cut, where Sista is pacing, asking where Jelo is.

Someone turn on Model Strut music.

Don't teach the model strut, the music will just be underscoring. It will instead be on the Red Carpet before the show. Sista is a Joan Rivers type, using the model strut music as underscore. Ask the kids to call in and tell us who their "date" is. Play with that as far as what they're wearing and stuff.

Sista
Well let's get on with it. The show can begin. The show can begin.

Petal
(entering)

OK Sista, we are ready!

Change background to a runway at a high end fashion show.

She starts Music: Who's that Man?

And now.... The world is ready to see the latest craze in Hip Hop Fashion modeled by the man, the legend: King Tuff Dum E. work your magic!

King enters wearing a rob or wrapped in cloth. He struts around, turning, ending with his back to the audience.

Could we do a close up on his butt on the butt reveal? Or maybe have the camera go to a weird angle? Or have the close up go close and far away a few times. Also, could we have flashing text saying, "Wardrobe malfunction".

Sista
Oh, Kiiiiing! *(she runs over and tries to cover up TuffDumE with her hands and then with her body)* Ok, ok. All right. Cut the cameras! Cut the lights! Cut the music. THIS FASHION FIASCO IS OVER!!

- *King and Sista exit awkwardly, with Sista trying to cover him up.*
- *Sista stops music and enters*

Change background to the Red curtain. Or another Press Conference photo.

Sista

It is just one week after the Hip Hop Fashion Awards, and Former King Tuff DumE. is prepared to give a live press conference. *(Sista starts the music: Rap Beat)*

My brother, DumE, would like to tell y'all what happened at the Hip Hop Fashion Awards with his wardrobe malfunction.

King

(Spoken) Listen to this, yo.

(Rapped)

I'll give it to you straight, this is my final rap
Got duped by JeLo; she set me in a trap
Fashion says my head is way too fat
I lost it all on nothin' and they dumped this silly cat.

Sista

(spoken) But what about your recording contract?

King

Dig it y'all, I will find my way
The King leaves his rap behind him today.
I've been tossed out of music and thrown out of fashion
Don't know what's next, but I'll be back up & splashin...
Hittin the streets looking for the next wave
To make me famous; that's the life that I crave

I could be an actor like my bro Ice T.
Get me a series on MTV
The King leaves his rap behind him today.
Dig it y'all, I'll find a new way.

Turn off your mics. Turn off your cameras.
For the last and final time, Rapper King Tuff DumE. has spoken.

- *TuffDumE exits*
- *Sista rolls her eyes and exits*

Change background to a Wedding Chapel photo.

- *Petal enters wearing bridal veil*
- *Sista start music: the Wedding March.*

Petal

Where is the preacher? Or the minister? Please call in if you've ever been to a wedding! We need someone to marry us!! Now, where is that man? Where are you Rival? *(Talk the caller through "marry-ing" you.... Before you exit, tell the caller to stay on the line.)*

- *Rival enters with money tie on. They walk down the aisle.*

Petal & Rival

Hawaii here we come! *They exit.*

Change the background to the Only Make Believe background.

OMB SONG *(Have the kid that's on the phone do the echo in the song.)*

The End.

Prop/Costume List:
Interview Questions
Bag for magic cloth
Measuring tape
Boxers
Crowns
Hat for Rival
Glasses