Cast of Characters:
(up to 8 readers)

- Megamind
- Minion
- Roxanne Ritchi
- Narrators 1–5

Scene: Megamind’s hideout

Script:

Narrator 1: Somewhere in a city, in a secret hideout full of awesomeness…

Narrator 2: Megamind the supervillain…

Narrator 3: …and his trusty sidekick, Minion…

Narrator 4: …are scowling at Roxanne.

Narrator 5: Roxanne is a clever reporter, but Megamind has kidnapped her and put a hood over her head.

Narrator 4: Suddenly she starts to make noise.

Megamind: She’s awake! Quick! To work!

Narrator 3: Minion ties her to a chair.

Narrator 2: Megamind hops into his chair, smooths his eyebrows, and wheels himself into position.

Narrator 4: Brainbot flies up from the floor and lands in Megamind’s lap.

Narrator 3: Minion yanks off Roxanne’s hood.

Narrator 4: Megamind turns slowly in his chair, petting Brainbot in his lap. Now he is ready to speak.

Megamind: Miss Ritchi, we meet again.

Roxanne: Oh. It’s only you.

Megamind: You can scream all you wish, Miss Ritchi! I’m afraid no one can hear you.

Megamind: (to Minion): Minion, why isn’t she screaming?

Minion: Miss Ritchi, if you don’t mind…

Roxanne: …I’d love to, but I need to save my voice for the 6 o’clock news.

Megamind: Tonight, Miss Ritchi, I’m afraid you ARE the news.

Roxanne: Ooh, clever. I like how you always take stuff that I say and flip it around like that.

Megamind: The only thing I’ll be flipping around tonight—

Roxanne: —tonight…See? You were about to do it again!

Megamind: Silence!

Roxanne: You want silence? Or am I supposed to scream?

Megamind: I really need you to scream. Like this. Ahh! But that, that’s a poor lady’s scream.

Narrator 3: Megamind’s Brainbot chomps down on his hand. Now Megamind really screams.

Roxanne: That’s a little better.

Narrator 2: Megamind whimpers and struggles to get the Brainbot off his lap.

Narrator 5: Roxanne looks around. She is not impressed.

Roxanne: Is there some kind of nerdy supervillain Web site where you get Tesla coils and blinky dials?

(continued)
Minion: Actually, most of it comes from an outlet store in—
Megamind: —don’t answer that!
Minion: Romania.
Megamind: Don’t. Stop. She’s using her nosy reporter skills on your weak-willed mind to find out all our secrets.
Narrator 3: Minion gasps in horror.
Narrator 2: But Megamind stays cool.
Megamind: Such tricks…won’t work…on…me.
Roxanne: (interrupting him sarcastically): Please talk slower.
Megamind: (continued):...You temptress.
Roxanne: You have secrets? What secrets? You’re so predictable.
Megamind: Predictable? Predictable? Oh, you call this predictable?
Narrator 1: Megamind pulls a lever—
Narrator 4: —and the floor around Roxanne opens up. Underneath it is a pit of snapping alligators.
Roxanne: Your alligators! Yeah, I was thinking about them on the way over here.
Narrator 5: In other words, Roxanne is not impressed.
Narrator 4: Megamind growls in frustration. He pushes another button.
Megamind: What’s this going to be? Boom!
Roxanne: Gatling gun.
Narrator 1: An old-fashioned Gatling gun flips out of the wall.
Megamind: In your face!
Roxanne: That’s cliché.
Megamind: Am I done? No! Watch.
Narrator 4: Megamind presses another button, and spinning knives move in from the ceiling.
Megamind: Shock and awe!
Narrator 1: Megamind sends something fast and screaming toward Roxanne.
Roxanne: Missile.
Narrator 2: Megamind pushes another button, and a wheel of kicking boots comes close to Roxanne’s face.
Roxanne: Seen it.
Narrator 1: Megamind kicks a lever, and a power saw makes its way toward Roxanne.
Megamind: What about this thing?
Roxanne: Tacky.
Narrator 2: Megamind spins a wheel, and flames shoot near Roxanne’s head.
Megamind: What’s this one do?
Roxanne: Garish.
Narrator 2: Defeated, Megamind collapses on the control panel.
Narrator 5: Meanwhile, a spider is making its way down Roxanne’s face.
Narrator 2: Megamind starts shaking in his boots.
Megamind: Spider?
Roxanne: Isn’t bothered.
Narrator 3: Minion isn’t bothered.
Narrator 2: But Megamind trembles in fear. Now that he’s out of weapons, he starts making things up as he goes along.
Megamind: Yes, the, um, Spee-ider! Even the smallest bite from ‘Arachnus Dethicus’ will instantly paralyze—
Roxanne: Blows on the spider.
Narrator 4: It lands on Megamind’s face.
Narrator 2: Megamind screams.
Narrator 3: Minion smacks him in the face.
Megamind: Ugh, get it off! Ow! It bit me!
Roxanne: Give it up, Megamind. Your plans never work.
Narrator 1: The lights fade to black.