

Script:

PLAY INTRO SONG

Set up scene.

Scene 1

[Thoreau in his house doing something random]

[police kicks down door and breaks in to Thoreau's cabin]

[sound of the police plays]

Police 1: Henry David Thoreau, you are being arrested on multiple accounts of Hypocrisy. You have the right to remain silent for once in your life.

Police 2: *RUN IN AND TACKLE THOREAU*

Police 2: Anything you say can and will be used against you

Thoreau: I was not born to be forced, I will breathe after my own fashion.

Police 2: Alr it aint that deep, come on.

[thoreau is arrested by Eddie and Shaurya, and brought to court]

[Lights off]

Scene 2

[lights on]

Prosecutor- all rise for the honorable judge

[Judge Judy intro plays] - Nick walk in

Prosecutor - Wassgood your honor

Judge: sit down

Prosecutor - My bad bro. Anyways...your Honor, members of the jury, I am a representative of the people of concord bringing accusations of hypocrisy against Mr. Thoreau.

Judge - It is your right Mr. Thoreau, to have someone represent you. Would you like this?

Thoreau - I will represent myself, I am Henry David Thoreau and I have acknowledged the claims made against me by the people of Concord, and have also filed a counterclaim against them due to their lack of evidence. Under a government which imprisons any unjustly, the true place for a just man is also a prison. I believe this has led to the development of...

Judge - shut up! Keep it concise Thoreau

Prosecutor - Oh keep it shut bro. Anyway, we would like to introduce our first witness, Mr. William M Woodchuck

[Woodchuck enters]

Judge - Do you solemnly swear to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth

Woodchuck - I do

Prosecutor - you're very brave to be here today, I know you've gone through some difficult experiences related to this man, can you recount what happened for the court

Woodchuck - so I was out there, doing my thing, chucking my wood, and all of the sudden this weird neck-bearding, transcendentalist preachin', ice measuring weirdo pops outta nowhere and threatens my safety! Even though he preaches love of animals and nature, he violated me.

Prosecutor - Mr Thoreau, could you please recount for the jury the series of events that took place with the witness

Thoreau - "I went so far as to slaughter a woodchuck which ravaged my bean-field...and devoured him, partly for experiment's sake...however it might seem to have your woodchucks ready dressed by the village butcher"

Woodchuck - he kept lookin at me and slowly licking his lips he looked like he had a real hankering for woodchuck then it all went black.

3 Courtroom angry, Thoreau holds back Thoreau

Judge - sit down!

Woodchuck cries and runs away

Scene 3

Prosecutor: Okie Dokie folks, lets move on.

Prosecutor - i would like to call another witness to the stand, angry villager #4

Villager walks to the stand

Judge - Do you pledge to preach the truth, all of the truth, and only the truth

Villager - yup, [pause] Thoreau is constantly making claims of being independent and self reliant.

Thoreau - all good things are wild and free

Villager - but I see him going to town all the time eating at the tavern and having his mama do his laundry

Courtroom gasps

Villager - and the other day I saw him start a forest fire that burned over a hundred acres of young wood that cost the town almost \$90,000

Crickets in courtroom -

Thoreau - "I have set fire to the forest, but I have done no wrong therein, and now it is as if the lightning had done it. These flames are consuming their natural food."

Villager - You monster!

Courtroom goes into crazy, thoreau holds back thoreau

Judge - sit down!

villager cries and runs away

Scene 4

Judge - enough with this silly tomfoolery, buffoonery, horseradishing witnesses, the defense would like to call their own witness to the stand, a one Mr Bean Q Field

Courtroom gasps

Mr field walks to the stand

Judge - do you pinky promise to only the truth and all of it for so you do?

Field - 👍 - it all started in the spring of 1846, first there was dark, and now light, I could see only one thing, a great burly, masculine, handsome man standing above me with the most luxurious neck-beard anyone has ever seen, Thoreau was his name, and he is my father.

Prosecutor - woah woah woah, this is a conflict of interest your honor

Judge - calm down calm down i want to see where this goes

Field - as I was saying before I was rudely interrupted, he took care of me day and night, Thoreau isn't a hypocritical loser, but a loving father

Prosecutor - That's cap your honor.

Thoreau - "I came to love my rows, my beans, though so many more than I wanted. They attached me to the earth, and so I got strength like Antaeus"

Prosecutor - this is a bunch of tumgummery your honor

Judge - hey watch your mouth or your outta here

Thoreau - ya watch it

judge - hey your on thin ice too buddy

Thoreau - i know i measured it

Courtroom crickets because that joke was terrible -

Courtroom goes into crazy, thoreau holds back thoreau

Judge - sit down! (Sound board)

Mr bean q field cries and runs away

Scene 5

Thoreau - i have one last witness, my dear friend emerson

Emerson walks to the stand

Judge - you truth truth tooth, and just that?

Emerson - si senora

Judge - good

Emerson - "He grew to be revered and admired by his townsmen, who had at first known him only as an oddity." I did give Thoreau his land, but he built his own house. And I know a lot of people think he is really weird and annoying,

Thoreau - huh

Emerson - but he's a good guy and self-reliant, I mean I'm not bothered by the fact that he hit on my wife.

Awkward silence count to 3

Thoreau - OBJECTION OBJECTION YOUR HONOR!

Judge - Order in the court sit down!

(Sound board): courtroom goes crazy.

emerson cries and runs away

Scene 6

Judge - now for closing remarks

Prosecutor - based on the evidence from our countless, 2, witnesses we believe Thoreau to be a hypocritical maniac

Judge- and now the defense will give their closing remarks

Thoreau - why is Walden such a good read?

Judge - I don't think this is appropriate for a professional setting like thi...

Thoreau - BECAUSE THE AUTHOR IS VERY THOREAU

Judge: I'm gonna Thoreau you out of this courtroom, [pause], It is now time to come to a verdict.

Thoreau - how do you get across Walden pond

Judge - please no

Thoreau - Thoreau Thoreau Thoreau your boat

Judge: Alright that's enough! We ask you, the audience, to decide if Thoreau is guilty or not guilty.

Raise your hand if you think he's guilty

[pause]

And now innocent?

Do the opposite of the vote

Judge - The verdict is he's guilty, sentenced to 300 years without parole.

PLAY OUTRO SONG.