

Back to The Future: Walden Edition Script

THOREAU: Justin
DR. BROWN: Kruthi
MARTY: Max
PHONE PERSON 1: Shaina
DUNKIN' DONUTS WORKER: Shaina
HOT DOG STAND: Shaina
PHONE PERSON 2 (IN CROWD): _____
MACY'S EMPLOYEE: Shaina
SHOPPER 1: Kruthi

INTRODUCTION

We start at Walden Pond. Thoreau is sitting watching the pond and nature, scribbling in his journal his observations.

Nature sounds in the background.

Car drives into the scene and hits Thoreau. He faints, and when he wakes up he's in the future

THOREAU: AHHHHHHH *flies across the stage*

Remaining step out of car

All panicking

DOC BROWN: What have we done?!

MARTY: Is he dead?????

Checks for pulse

DOC BROWN: Even worse, he's still alive!

MARTY: Well, what do we do? We can't just leave him here...

DOC BROWN: I don't see why not

MARTY: We should just take him back with us

DOC BROWN: Ok, let's go...

Title is on the other side of the car, when we turn around it'll show the title.

SCENE I

Lights *City sounds - cars honking and people talking. Scene opens with Thoreau being laid down in an apartment, waiting for him to wake up. (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7OIoL7irIF8>)*

Lights turn off, when they turn back on Thoreau wakes up screaming.

THOREAU: AHHH, where am I, what is happening???

DOC BROWN: Henry... you are in the future. It's September 7, 2023.

THOREAU: WHAT? *Jumps up and starts acting crazy*

DOC BROWN: Henry. Calm down. We were doing a routine time jump and accidentally hit you, so we brought you back with us. We chose a landing spot we thought no one would be near, but you were there writing your book, *Thoreau opens his mouth to say something, furious*, which actually turned out to be quite popular. *Thoreau's expression immediately eases with surprise and curiosity.*

THOREAU: Oh...

Tenses up again and comes back to his senses

Well, whatever trick you all are playing on me isn't funny. Bring me back to my cabin at Walden pond now.

DOC BROWN: Take this.

Doctor tries to shove medicine down Thoreau's throat

THOREAU: *Screams* Are you trying to poison me?!

MARTY: Calm down Henry, we just want to make sure you aren't sick from your travel here.

THOREAU: Leave me be, I would rather die than ingest your unnatural poisons

MARTY: Suit yourself, I don't want to have a murder on my hands so just please don't die...would you?

THOREAU: Ok... So let me get this correct, we're in the future?

DOC BROWN: Yes, 2023.

THOREAU: Fine, if what you say is true, show me around this "future"

Lights off, turn back on when back on stage*Takes him outside. It is busy and there is noise of cars honking and people talking.*

Thoreau's eyes widened, almost fainted. They catch him and Thoreau accepts his reality.

THOREAU: What is this stench?

DOC BROWN: What stench?

THOREAU: It smells like smoke and trash... ok, let's begin with this tour. But, first, where exactly are we?

MARTY: New York City! We'll take you to Dunkin, which is a famous coffee shop. Let's get some to start our morning.

THOREAU: I don't like coffee, I believe water is the only drink for a wise man. Though, I *suppose* we can check it out. *They enter.*

WORKER: Hi! What can I get you?

They all look at Thoreau, he is appalled. Put table on stage(Dunkin)

THOREAU: Um, coffee?

MARTY: He'll get a caramel latte with whipped cream and extra caramel drizzle.

*The dunkin worker starts making it
Thoreau is bewildered as he watches the barista*

WORKER: Here you go! *Hands over coffee,* That'll be 4.95

THOREAU: 4.95?!?!?!?!? *Throws coffee across the stage* That is outrageous! I'm not paying for that. In what economy is a simple cup of coffee 4.95? *Barista is confused. Thoreau storms out.*

DOC BROWN: Oh, we forgot to explain that the dollar has less value now, so 4.95 now is about, hmmm, 15 cents in your time.

MARTY: Alright let's continue on our tour *they begin walking*

A teen walks by, staring down at her phone

THOREAU: Good morning!

Teen briefly looks up at Thoreau, giving him a judgemental look, and looks back down at her phone

THOREAU: Hey! *Thoreau snatches phone out of her hand*

The teen turns around, furious.

TEEN: What's your deal man? Give me my phone back you freak!

THOREAU: Phone?! What is this device?! How much have ye advanced since my time?

Person grabs phone from Thoreau's hand and gives back to teen, apologizing

DOC BROWN: So sorry, he has dementia.

Teen sighs and continues walking

THOREAU: What was that?! How rude!

MARTY: A phone is a handheld device that you can use to talk to people from thousands of miles away. You can also send people messages and play games. But you can't just take things out of people's hands, especially here in New York City.

THOREAU: Oh... do you have one? May I try it?

MARTY: Ummm... sure

Gives Thoreau phone

THOREAU (*To phone*): Mom? Are you there? Is my laundry done?

MARTY: *Stutters* - Um, it doesn't work like that... I can show you.. Let's just continue on our way...

Lights off. *Kruthi leaves stage*

SCENE II

MARTY: Your clothes seem a bit outdated Henry, want to get some new ones?

THOREAU: What's wrong with my clothes? I've had these for years, there's really no need to buy more. My 3 shirts and 2 pants have sufficed

MARTY: Well, you stick out like a sore thumb here, so let's just go

Walks into Macy's and searching for clothes

MACY'S EMPLOYEE: Heyyy guys, is there anything I can help you– *sees thoreau and gasps* – I LOVE your style! So vintage! Where did you get it?

THOREAU: Ummm, my mother made it?

MACY'S EMPLOYEE: Ohhhh... cute.....*Walks away*

THOREAU: That was... peculiar...

SHOPPER 1: I just spent so much money here, but it's literally okay because I'd rather be caught dead than wearing the same outfit twice.

Thoreau side eyes the lady

THOREAU: Never wear an outfit twice?! That bag was giant! How many clothes could one possibly need?

MARTY: Well, today... It's very normal for people to own so many clothes so that they can wear something different every day.

THOREAU: Sigh... materialism. This is exactly what I *didn't* want the world to become!

SCENE III

Lights off, *Set up the scene so that they are walking towards the tree prop.*

THOREAU: A tree! *Thoreau runs to the tree and hugs it. Note: this is a construction zone.*

CONSTRUCTION WORKER: Um, sir, I'm going to ask you to step away from that...

Thoreau gives him a strange look, but someone pulls him away from the tree before he can start speaking.

The construction worker cuts the tree and it folds in half. Thoreau is at a loss for words. He runs away.

MARTY: Thoreau!! *They chase after him*

(exit all and lights off)

(lights on) Thoreau is crying in a ball on the sidewalk. Marty and Doc Brown approach him.
Thoreau looks up

THOREAU: Take me back to Walden please!

DOC BROWN: We have to let the time machine recharge, just give it a few hours

Thoreau rant on lack of nature

THOREAU: For as long as I've lived, I have never seen a sight as atrocious as this. How could you care so little about your planet, and so much about unimportant matters like these phones.
Thoreau pulls phone out of pocket and throws it off stage

MARTY: Where did you get that from?!

...

Offstage: Hey that's mine!

THOREAU: You act like the world has sought out to bring you down, but it only wants to protect you. I miss the nature of my home. Solitude was far better than this horror.

DOC BROWN: Fine, we'll take you back, but let's get something to eat first.

THOREAU: I suppose I can oblige, how about that stand over there *points to hotdog stand*

MARTY: Oh you want a hot dog?

THOREAU: Hmm... *walks over to stand.*

To the vendor: I am yet to try dog, do you have hot woodchuck?

VENDOR: Hot woodchucks?! *Extremely confused*

DOC BROWN: Please ignore him... *pulls Thoreau away*
End scene, lights off

SCENE IV

(Lights on) They are all walking back, Thoreau is eating a happy meal and really enjoying it.

THOREAU: This is exquisite! Nothing like the beans back at home!

MARTY: I'm glad you're enjoying it. Speaking of home, the time machine is charged. Are you ready to go back?

THOREAU: Oh... *looks down at McDonalds and frowns.* I guess...

DOC BROWN: Alright, we'll have to wipe your memory before we go back, so you won't remember any of this, okay?

THOREAU: Ok... *trying to hide emotions*

They get in the car and run away

END