

## The Extreme

Theme: Risk-taking and facing fears.

Humorous skit about pop-culture risk-taking.

Characters: Doug and Dana (think Bill and Ted-ish)

(Dana comes on stage first, hangs there a second, and then Doug walks up to join her.)

Doug: Yo Dana, what's goin down? What is happnin?

Dana: Oh Doug, I think you already know.

Doug: That's right Dana, how could I forget?

Dana: You know it, it's time for life....

Both: IN THE EXTREME!

Both (high-fiving, celebrating): THE EXTREME, THE EXTREME! WOO! We love it! Oh yeah.

Doug: I am there, Dana. A whole day of pushing it to the edge....

Dana: Oh yeah.

Doug: Taking it to the furthest limit.

Dana: Talk to me, Doug.

Doug: Today Dana, we look death in the eyes (both of them 2-finger point to their eyes and then outward)...

Both: (maniacal) AND WE LAUGH! HA HA HA HAAA! (high-fives, merriment) The Extreme! The Extreme!

Doug: Okay, okay, so what is first on the danger agenda today?

Dana: Well, Doug, glad you asked. First on the shedule....HIGH-SPEED, BAREFOOT SKIING THROUGH A ROARING WALL OF FLAMES!!

Doug: Woo! I love it!

(high fives, frivolity)

Dana: Livin on the edge!

Both: The Extreme, The Extreme!

Doug: Uh, Dana?

Dana: Yes, fellow fearless one?

Doug: Just one small detail I neglected to mention.

Dana: Yes Douglas? Please share.

Doug: Well, the other day I got this BRUTAL, GRANDDADDY of a paper cut on my left big toe. I'm sayin BURU-TAL! (serious) My toe is angry with me. Oh yes.

Dana: Wow man.

Doug: Brutal, huh? So, ordinarily I'd say barefoot skiing through a roaring wall of flames? I'm there. Here's my signed waiver. (pause) But as I said....my toe...angry! Unhappy with me. It may resign.

Dana: Yeah, but Doug....how'd you get a paper cut on your big toe?

Doug: Oh Dana, don't think I have to explain it to you! It's just part of life....

Both: In the EXTREME! (high fives, frolics) THE EXTREME! THE EXTREME! We love it!  
Oh yeah!

Doug: Okay, okay. So what is our next perilous conquest, oh Dame of Danger?

Dana: Oh Doug. This one is only for those who keep a permanent residence at Twenty-Two Hundred EXTREME AVENUE!!

Doug: Like it! Like it! Say more!

Dana: Dig this. It's time for a little thing I like to call... The JET AIRLINER BUNGIE PLUNGE!!!

Doug: Woooooo! The Extreme!! I love it!

Dana: They say, once you've bungied from a jet plane at 500mph...you never go back!

Both: The EXTREME! THE EXTREME! WOOO!! (high fives, joyful dancing)

Dana: But uh, before we catch that plane, there is one thing.

Doug: What's that, dude?

Dana: You are NOT gonna believe this, man.

Doug: Oh Dana, try me.

Dana: Well, you know how I'm protesting the oppression of women in our society by not shaving my legs anymore, right?

Doug: Day after day, Dana, you dwell in the Extreme! You're the extreme, baby!

Dana: Uh Doug, don't call me baby. Women's rights?

Doug: Right, right. My bad.

Dana: So anyway, I had a date the other night, so I decided to curl the leg hair for the occasion!

Doug: Nice touch. Like it. Very fem. Very diva.

Dana: Yeah, I thought so as well. But the thing is I got this FEROCIOUS 3<sup>rd</sup> DEGREE BURN on both my ankles, man. Brutal! Total brutality, man! So I'm not sure I can deal with the hard-core bungee straps digging into my ankles (much as I usually enjoy it). There's still some tenderness....I'm still healing....

Doug: Dana....3<sup>rd</sup> degree curling iron burns on both ankles?!!!.....Teach me to live life as you do....IN THE EXTREME!!!! (high fives)

Both: THE EXTREME! THE EXTREME! WOOO!

Doug: Low five! (goes to grab her ankle)

Dana: Woah, woah....careful with the ankles!

Doug: Oh yeah, right, right. Listen Dana, I got an idea. And strap on your five-point safety harness cause this one is, if I may say, a little out there, you know what I'm sayin?

Dana: Like the sound of this, Doug. Like the sound of it! Lay it on me!

Doug: Okay, but keep an open mind here. Clear your mind with me, Dana.

Dana: All clear, Douglas. All clear.

Doug: Alright, well, I heard there's this new coffee shop that just opened down the street, and it's called the "Java...EXPLOSION!" "Java...EXPLOSION!" Right, so I hear that as far as a cup-a-joe goes, it is....THE EXTREME! (High fives) THE EXTREME! WOOO!

Dana: Oh yeah, like it!

Doug: So here's what I'm thinking...we go, we order the usual...

Both: EXTRA GRANDE LATTE!!!!

Doug: Right, right, only this time...and watch this now...instead of decaf, we order the real stuff!!! High Test!

Both: Wooo! I love it! Yeah!

Dana: Oh yeah! And, and, and...usually we go low-fat....

Doug: Sure, watching the waist-line, keeping the figure...

Dana: Right, but this time, check it out, we order it with REAL CREAM!

Doug: It's the EXTREME!

Both: (high-fiving, frolicing) The EXTREME! We love it! We love it! Woooo!

Dana: And Doug! Doug! I say this time we tell em, go ahead and throw on some of those little colored sprinkles on top!

Both: (sprinkle high-five, moving their fingers together) SPRINKLES! IT'S THE EXTREME! IT'S TOO MUCH! WOO!

Dana: Hey Doug...race ya there! (she sets to go)

Doug: Oooh Dana, I don't know....remember, paper cut? Toe is angry.

Dana: Oh yeah, right.

(Doug limps off the stage with his arm around Dana's shoulder for support)

Both: (as they walk off) The extreme! Latte! Alright! Love it!