

**Character: Gus Luther**

**Performed With: The Beast**

**Performance Note: Super Duper Alien Hunters is an offbeat comedy set within a world of quirky characters. We encourage the “strange and unusual” during your performance.**

BEAST

Whoa! Wait a second...I think—yep, there it is. That’s our creature!

Gus Luther, a retired gentleman with an attitude, raises his baseball bat. He looks like an exaggerated version of an old-school tough guy, far more absurd than intimidating.

GUS

What? You see the stinkin’ devil? Where? I don’t see nothing. I bet it’s a real ugly one, ain’t it, Beast? No matter--we’ll see how it looks after it gets a mouthful of my brass knuckles!

BEAST

It’s on the island, a little ways in from the shore.

GUS

What’s it doing? I’m so ready to knock its block off! I don’t give a rat’s behind how *extraterritorial* it is. Nothing stands up to beat-down from my Louisville Slugger!

BEAST

It’s hard to see; wait a minute; I think there’s more than one! Whoa--It looks like they’re building something.

GUS

Are you kiddin’ me? Son of a gun! So they’re crafty buggers, eh? Well, I’ve got the answer for that too. The bigger the ego, the easier it brakes!

Gus struts up to the edge of the water and whacks his bat on the ground several times.

GUS (cont’d)

Just gimme a chance and I’ll clear those suckers right outta here!

Gus turns to the Beast. His back is to the water. Gus raises his bat up high.

GUS (cont’d)

You know I’ll do it too, don’t you, Beast?  
Those critters think they can waltz in here  
and step on our toes? Hah! I’ll have ’em swimming with the fishes!