

TORGO!

EPISODE 101

PILOT

SCENE 1

setting: TORGO's cardboard box house.

TORGO: Greetings. I am Torgo. I live here. This is my neighborhood. I live here. I didn't used to live here, but now I do. I moved here when my father lost his job with the master. (TORGO stands and points to each object listed) This is my wall. This is my other wall. This is my other wall. This is my window. This is a rat hole. This is my chair. This is my cupboard. These are my friends. You are my friend too. Do you want to be my friend?

FLOORS: No.

TORGO: Ha ha ha ha ha ha. Don't mind them; they are real jokers. Do you know the alphabet? I will teach it to you. (see separate alphabet page)

SCENE 2

Oop! now it is time to feed the fish. (TORGO pulls a small bottle out of one of his pockets and drops a small amount of its contents into another of his pockets.) (door knocking sound effect) Who is at my door?

(SPEEDY enters)

SPEEDY: Hello. It is only me, your cousin Speedy. I deliver things for the master.

TORGO: I am Torgo. I live here. Why are you here today?

SPEEDY: I have the replacement parts for your friend in the corner.

FLOOR: Wha?

SPEEDY: Not you, the robot.

FLOOR: Oh.

TORGO: I wanted these parts last Tuesday. You are early. Will you stay and help me install the parts?

SPEEDY: I will.

TORGO: (eagerly opening the package) Now I can fix my robot. While I fix him, you can watch a magic movie. This is my magic movie screen. It will show you a fun movie. Watch. (TORGO pushes button on wall. Zoom on screen and fade to magic movie).

SCENE 3

(fade back to TORGO)

No! I'm not done yet. Watch a commercial.

(insert commercial)

(fade back to TORGO)

SCENE 4

TORGO: I am done now. It took a long time because Speedy brought the wrong parts. He was supposed to bring me a robot face and he brought a tebbby bear face.

SPEEDY: I told you already. I'll bring the right parts.

TORGO: I will turn him on now.

TIMMY: Hello I am Timmy. Thank you kind master for giving me life again.

TORGO: I am not the master. He is not here. The master wouldn't approve of me being the master.

TIMMY: My deepest apologies Mr. Torgo. Can you ever forgive my ignorance, oh great one?

SPEEDY: Why don't his words match up with his mouth?

TORGO: He's Japanese.

SPEEDY: Oh. I have to leave now. I must deliver things for the master.

(exit SPEEDY.)

SCENE 5

TORGO: Now it is story time.

(insert storytime)

(enter FROTHY)

SCENE 6

FROTHY: Good story. Oh no! You got that infernal machine working again.

TORGO: Yes I did.

FROTHY: I'm nocturnal. How am I supposed to get any sleep back here with that metal moron constantly brown-nosing like Ed McMahon?

TORGO: I don't know what you mean.

FROTHY: Of course you don't.

TORGO: I'd like you to meet my television friend. Television friend, this is Frothy Cheesehead. He lives in my wall.

FROTHY: And it's not a particularly great wall either. Now the White House, that was a great wall. But then in '93 those giant cockroaches moved in and started setting traps. Ate three of my friends, they did. But I digress. I'm going back to bed. Try to keep it down out here.

(exit FROTHY)

TORGO: Goodbye friend. Now it's time to visit our friends in Purple Village. Travel through the magic bag.

(zoom into bag and fade to P. V.)
(Fade back to TORGO)

SCENE 7

TORGO: Did you like that? The director wanted me to show it to you, but I showed it to you.

(WACKY puts head in TORGO's window)

WACKY: Yoo Hoo! Mr. Torgo!

TORGO: Wha? Who is at my window?

WACKY: It's me, Mr. Neighbor. I was just wondering what's going on in here.

TORGO: I am making a TV show. Don't you ever knock?

WACKY: Why don't you introduce me to your television friends?

TORGO: Because I don't like you.

WACKY: Aw come on. Be a pal. You introduced the rat.

TORGO: This is Wacky Neighbor. Now please go away.

(exit WACKY)

TORGO: Now I'd like to go to see Professor Sloppy Fresnel for an invention.

TIMMY: Great idea. Let's go!

(insert invention)

SCENE 8

TORGO: I have to end the show now.

TIMMY: If I may say so, sir, that's an excellent idea, but shouldn't you give them the address first?

TORGO: Yes I should. Please write to us at (fill in address). Goodbye new friends. Please write many letters. Goodbye.

WHAT LIVES IN MY BACKYARD

setting: teacher or scientist with pictures of animals on an easel and cards to read lines from.

SCIENTIST: There is a lot of wildlife that lives in a suburban back yard. It's true. Today we'll take a look at a few of the things that may even live in your yard.

(The animal descriptions will be written on cards to read)

SCIENTIST: So as you can see, not everything in your back yard is a field mouse or songbird. Beware.

PSYCHIATRIST'S BOOK OF HOME REMEDIES

setting: home like setting. woman with a book.

WOMAN: Psychiatry is an ever-growing field and the psychiatrists and psychologists can't handle every little mental complaint that passes through their offices. That's why a team of practicing psychiatrists compiled this book, The Psychiatrist's Book of Home Remedies. It contains simple cures for everything from anorexia to zoophobia. Like these:

Multiple personalities, eat live fish.

Scared of heights, sew raisins together.

Obsessive compulsive, drink eggs through a licorice straw.

Autistic, put wet teabags in ears.

Manic depressive, paint legs with yogurt.

Paranoid, tape meat to forehead.

Split personality, eat vanilla pudding.

Fear of people, tie carp to ankle.

Compulsive overeater, buy "gumby" action figures.

The list goes on and on. Page after page of proof that grandma's old remedies really worked. That's The Psychiatrist's Book of Home Remedies, only \$19.95 at your local book store.

Alphabet

A is for ax

A weapon to kill.

B is for barbizon

Look in the window for a thrill.

C is for cardboard

That makes up my wall.

D is for dingleberries

From dogs they fall.

E is for erisol

A kind of can.

F is for fleas

My favorite named Stan.

G is for garbage

The place to find toys in.

H is for heela monster

A lizard with poison.

I is for ink

Found in a squid.

J is for janitor

With his garbage can lid.

K is for kandy korn

A badly spelled candy.

L is for large

A knee size that's handy.

M is for master

With many a wife.

N is for nees

And also for nife.

O is for ossassin

Who uses a gun.

P is for puddle

Oops! I made one.

Q is queer queer pelicans.

~~This line will rhyme.~~ *Who suck frothy brine*

R is for rats

Roommates of mine.

S is for seagull

A nasty old bird.

T is for terrarium

A useful little word.

U is for uncle

Who's also my dad.

V is for virus

That makes you feel bad.
W is for wart
Found on my finger.
X is for xscape
That means not to linger.
Y is for yoorup
With castles and moats.
Z is for zylophone
That plays many melodies.

storytime 101 "Mr. Wolf Goes to the Farm"

TORGO: I'm going to read you a story. This is a story called "Mr. Wolf Goes to the Farm".
This is how it goes:

Mr. Wolf is a happy wolf. Do you know why he's happy? He's happy because he knows where there's a farm to visit. Mr. Wolf likes to visit the farm when he's hungry. This farm raises little pigs, perky chickens, and big, slow cows. Mr. Wolf doesn't like the cows, they are big. They scare him. Mr. Wolf likes the chickens and pigs. Do you like to eat chicken? So does Mr. Wolf. How do you eat your chicken? Baked, fried, roasted, or in a sandwich? Mr. Wolf eats it differently. He doesn't cook his chicken. Mr. Wolf also likes pigs. Do you like bacon or ham or pork? Mr. Wolf likes them all, but he doesn't cook them either. Now Mr. Wolf will go home with a full belly from visiting the farm. Watch your bookstore for the next Mr. Wolf adventure, "Mr. Wolf Battles Salmonella and Trichinosis."

invention 101 "Mr. History Bear"

(enter SLOPPY FRESNEL's workshop)

FRESNEL: Hello Torgo. Do you have an invention for me?

TORGO: Yes I do.

FRESNEL: All right. Let's see it.

TORGO: This is my newest invention, Mr History Bear. A lot of kids don't like history, so Mr History Bear makes history fun. (showing costumes) He can be Noah bear, Crucifixion bear, Caesar bear, and even some recent historical figures like Hitler bear and Gorby bear. What do you think, Timmy, Dr. Fresnel?

TIMMY: It's great! Can I have one?

FRESNEL: It's O.K. but my invention is much better. I've invented a cheese gun. This gun will shoot any soft cheese up to fifty feet. Harder cheeses will go much farther.

TORGO: (interrupting) Why would you want to launch a cheese that far?

FRESNEL: Don't interrupt. You see I was just explaining that there's an explosive charge...

TIMMY: The boss is right. Why would you need to shoot cheese?

FRESNEL: Let me talk. You see the force of the charge...

TIMMY: You don't know do you.

FRESNEL: Yes I do.

TIMMY: Then why?

FRESNEL: Well, um... Just because! Get out! Both of you! Get out! I don't want to see your face! Just get out!

TORGO: Fine. Let's go, Timmy.

(exit TORGO and TIMMY)
(go back to TORGO's house)