

Scene One: Phantom's Lair

(We see Raoul in a diaper too tight on his rear and sucking on teething rings)

Raoul- Goo Goo GA GA

Christine- (On phone) Yes...Yes...uh-huh...I see... When?...oh...

Raoul- Christine, can I go to the Patron's Club now?

Phantom- (Walks by drying a platter) Oh no Raoul, the other 2-year-olds are at Pre-K now.

Raoul- But I like money! Besides, Baby Jane and I were supposed to play Candyland 3!!! (Turns into TV ad) With more Princess Lollipop Action! (Whispers) This time...she...she...eats Grape Flavored Lollipops!!! (Duh-duh-duh)

Phantom- Oh no!!!

Raoul- I know, right?!?!

Phantom- And anyway Raoul, you're not going. (Christine shots him a look while on phone) I HATE TO SAY THIS, BUT DEAR CHRISTINE AND I HAVE TO GO TO ROSE GARDEN TONIGHT FOR DINNER. IT APPEARS WE'LL HAVE TO HIRE THREE BABYSITTERS...

Quinn- Don't worry. We'll keep him busy with Candyland 3...

Raoul- (In distance) CANDY?! (Tongue hangs out)

Maya- Keep him from wetting his pants...

Annabelle- AND invite VIKTOR KRUM OVER!!! (Stares at shoes) That is, if you want us to.

Maya- And we promise he won't fly away on the broomstick like LAST TIME... (Glares at Quinn and Annabelle)

Quinn and Annabelle- WHAT????

Christine- All right girls. We have faith in you. We know you won't make fools of yourself like LAST TIME...(Glares at all three)

All three- What???

Quinn- And we PROMISE he wont get into Phantom's guitars...

(Flashback to Raoul banging guitar against amp, SMASH)

Phantom- Must you mention that moment?

All three- (In unison) Sorry, sir!!!

Raoul- I'm hungry! This green, poison-tasting stuff is NOT satisfying me!!!

Christine- Phantom, what did you feed him?

Phantom- Uhh, TIME TO GO!!! (Door closes, Phantom mutters) What does satisfy him? (Door slams)

(3 minutes later...)

Narrator- The house is neat and tidy, beside a few empty jars of suspiciously watery mashed peas, Candyland 3 pieces strewn all over the lush vanilla carpet, and a pee stain on the floor. By the way, we see a flash of white (A blurry diaper) run into the bathroom, and hear a door slam shut.

Maya- (Examines empty mashed peas jars) Wait a minute, I knew those peas were too watery...

Quinn- (Says accordingly) Well, My-uh, they're MASHED peas for one thing...

Maya- No, no, no. Not THAT...it's the fact that there's TURBO-LAX SPILLED INTO IT!!! And by the looks of it, it seems like it was a lot... (Hear Raoul vomiting and tooting)

Annabelle- Not just by the looks of it...

Quinn-...but the SOUNDS of it...

Scene Two: The Dinner

Christine- (Head resting on her folded hands, elbows on the table) Oh, I HOPE he's all right!

Phantom- I know! What if the waiter forgets the caviar?

Christine- No, no, no. I mean RAOUL. Who Knows? He could be vomiting and tooting in the bathroom on the 356th LEVEL right now! (Flashback to Raoul vomiting and tooting in the bathroom on the 356th level)

Phantom- I know! How horrible! (In his mind he's snickering) Speaking of which...

Christine- Speaking of what?

Phantom- Speakinggg of the fact that lllll...HAVE TO USE THE BATHROOM!!!

Waiter- Caviar for two, my dear, but who is two?

Christine- Oh...my angel of music/opera ghost/father's spirit/friend Phantom is in the bathroom. He'll be out shortly. Hey, are you okay?

Waiter- I knew an evil curse was in this 5-Star restaurant!!!

Christine- By the way, what took you so long? Were you feeling fine back in the kitchens?

Waiter- Oh, I just had digestive problems. It's almost as if somebody dumped Turbo-Lax into my tea back in the kitchens...

Christine- Hmm. That's odd. Phantom was in the bathroom around that small moment of time...

Phantom- (Comes striding back to the table) Sorry my dear, but I had digestive issues. It's almost as if...

Christine- Almost as if somebody dumped turbo lax into your coffee?

Phantom- (Tries to change subject) You know, you should read minds...

(Meg Giry and many chorus girls come in)

Meg- HEY!!! I missed you ever since that awful man burned down THE THEATRRE!!!

Phantom- (Whispers to Christine) You shouldn't have sat so close to the entrance...(Mutters) Just back away slowly and they won't notice us! Quick!

Christine- Phantom, just calm down!

Phantom- But I can't! (In angry tone) There's only ONE thing to do...(“Chandelier Crash” plays, small baseball-sized lighting fixture falls, hits Meg on the toe)

Meg- (Says boringly) Ow.

Phantom- (Snaps fingers) Darn you! You little lying Pagora! You little viper! Now your toe will not ever bleed! Darn you! Curse you...

Meg- AHHH!!! (Runs out of restaurant, chorus girls follow)

Phantom- (Acts like nothing happened, takes bite of garlic bread) So, how do you like the garlic bread?

Scene Three: A Cry For Help

(We see Raoul curled up in fetal position on the floor, sucking his thumb and clutching a blanket while bawling)

Raoul- WAAHHH!!!

Annabelle- (Rubbing temples, head hung low) RRRR!!! (Thrusts head up, fists clenched) Be quiet!!!

Maya- (In a soothing voice) Now Annabelle, just calm down.

Annabelle- I can't! Not with that sack of diaper around! He's impossible! He scatters jars all over the floor, throws diapers around like confetti, pees on the lush vanilla carpet, attempts to fly off on Viktor's broomstick... He's just a tightwad, Candyland-loving BABY!!!

(Maya tries to calm Annabelle, looks at Quinn playing game)

Quinn- (Doorknob-sized eyes glued to TV screen, playing video game, drops controller, thrusts up arms in excitement) YES!!! I got to level 27!!! WOO!!!

Maya- This is bad. And I do NOT want to let Christine down! I hate to say it, but we have to call in for some backup.

Scene Four: The Baudelaires

Maya- (Pacing in lobby) Oh, they should be here by now! (Raoul is throwing a tantrum in the distance, banging fists on floor, bawling, Quinn is jumping on trampoline) Ohhh, dear... (DING-DONG!!!!)

Maya- They're here!

Annabelle- (Looks up from head in her hands) They're here???

Quinn- (In high-pitched voice, jumps on "They're", airsplit on "Here") They're here!!!

Maya- (Dashes to the door) Coming!!! (Opens door to find a boy with glasses clutching a book and wearing a blue sweater, a 14-year old girl

in a black dress with a green ribbon in her hair, holding a 2-year-old girl with a small white gown on) You're here!

Annabelle- (Sobs while talking) Oh, thank goodness! We've found an omen, a sign, a miracle from the god of Babysitting Pains in the Butts! (Annabelle gets on knees and clutches Violet)

Quinn- (Still jumping in distance) Hey Annabelle, catch! (Ball zooms through the air, Annabelle ducks and ball comes to Maya right behind Maya)

Maya- OOF!!! (Falls to the ground)

Quinn- Can you pass me the ball, Maya?

Maya- How about an apology first?

Quinn- But I thought we were supposed to study analogies next year!

Maya- No, not Analogies, APOLOGY!!!

Quinn- Astronomy?

Maya- Oh, never mind! Just go keep Raoul busy!

Quinn- But Phantom said the pool and billiard rooms were open too!

Maya- Okayyy, we can play billiards and swim later, but for now we have to control Raoul!!!

Klaus- Okay, let's get started. I brought over The Dimwit's Guide To Babysitting Lazy, Tightwad-Immature Patrons...

Annabelle- (Strides over happily) Great!

Violet- I invented a straitjacket machine, which can apply a strait jacket to a patron in less than 5 seconds...

Annabelle- (Getting excited) Wonderful!

Sunny- Wassachebab!!! (And I can bite his hand if he bawls like that again!)

Annabelle- Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Maya- Now There's just one last thing...

(DING-DONG)

Maya- Just on time! (Opens door to see Harry Potter)

Harry- And I can send him flying across the room in a strait jacket, with a swollen, bitten hand, full of babysitting excerpts confusing to him!!!

Annabelle- AAA-MEN! (Falls back on couch)

Maya- How about Quinn escorts you all to the lounge for tea and Turkish Delight? Peter, Edmund, Susan, and Lucy are bound to be here any minute now. (All follow Quinn to the lounge)

Quinn- Just wait until you see the library, the workshop, the stables, the billiard room, the Great Hall, and the Dueling Club. You'll just LOVE IT!!!

(DING-DONG)

Annabelle- Coming!!! (opens door, chokes on air) THE BULGARIAN QUIDDITCH TEAM!!! (Scream)

Quinn- (Returns) Told ya you'd like the clean-up crew!

Annabelle- (Jumps on Viktor's back) Piggyback Ride!!!

Viktor- I am lerneeng eengleesh nowww.

Quinn- (Whispers something to Krum) OK!!!

Viktor- (Snaps fingers, motions to men) Vok ilsvensvaska.

(DING-DONG)

Maya- (Hears Raoul bawling and crying) QUINN!!! YOU'LL HAVE TO GET THE DOOR WHILE I CHECK ON RAOUL, OK? QUINN? Ah, well. She'll be around. I'll put them on hold. (Maya climbs down 56 flights of stairs to find the corridor suspiciously dark. She approaches the door with caution and hears chanting behind the door. She opens the door to find it all red with flickering crimson candles providing dim light. Raoul's limbs are chained to a 45 degrees angle table, making him look like a defenseless starfish. Everyone is going around in a circle in long black robes with hoods concealing their faces in midnight-blackness, chanting a frightening, rhythmic moan. Obviously, Quinn was in the black robe that was tied at the waist with a red rope, conducting a medieval ceremony)

Everybody- HA SHA LOM HA SHA LOM HA SHA LOM! (Unexpectedly, Raoul is chanting along with them, although he's the one chained to the table)

Quinn- The process is almost complete. All I need is dried Billywig stings, Doxy Eggs, and the ashes of a Redcap.

Maya- QUINN??? (Stammers) Wha...wha...what do you think you're doing???

Quinn- I dunno, but it sure is fun!

Raoul- Yeah Maya, yunno, I should sleep on this tonight! This is quite comfortable!

Maya- Raoul, stay out of this. Quinn, why didn't you get the door when I called you? That is, didn't you hear me calling you?

Quinn- Actually, I was starting this ritual right before you called me, but I decided to ignore you. Is that all right?

Maya- RRR! Just go get the door while I unchain Raoul!

Quinn- OK!!! (Turns to leave, but halfway to the door she stops)
Remember to get the Billywig stings, all right? The Doxy eggs might not be so easy, but...

Maya- (explodes) JUST GOOO!!!

Scene Five: The Clean-Up Crew

Narrator- We see The Bulgarian Quidditch Team dusting, rearranging, fixing, scrubbing, washing, drying, vacuuming, sweeping, mopping, and cleansing, singing "Hi-Ho"

Quinn- And now for my masterpiece! (Duh, duh, duh-duh, duh, duh, DUUUHHH!!! Opens door to reveal Raoul with an up- sweep hairdo, high heels and stockings, and a maid's dress on. Quinn apparently applied make-up to him, like smeared lipstick and eyeshadow that looked so bad it looked like he did it himself.) Ta-da!

(3 minutes later...)

Raoul- UHHH! This is so frustrating!!! (Raoul is holding the duster the wrong way, holding it by the feathers and sweeping with the wooden handle.) This isn't working!

Maya- Raoul, just calm down. In fact, I think you could use a nappy-wappy!

Annabelle- Or a new brainy-wainy!

Maya- Now, Annabelle...Raoul, what do you usually do before you go to bed?

Raoul- Well first, Christine plays a Mozart tape for me in my unicorn tape recorder.

Maya- And then what?

Raoul- Well then, she usually gives me a cup of warm milk by my bedside table.

Maya- Doesn't Phantom ever say good night to you???

Raoul- Sometimes, when Christine is around. And then, she makes me brush my toothies, put in hair curlers, and the maid will massage my feet.

Annabelle- Do I feel bad for that maid...

Maya- And then what, Raoul?

Raoul- I take a nice hot bubble bath, fluff out my hair, and then Phantom usually slaps or insults me. Then I fall asleep!!!

Maya- Ok, then! Quinn, can I trust you with the act of putting Raoul to bed?

Quinn- Of course...

(9 minutes later. Maya approaches Raoul's bedroom door, and hears the song "Freak Out" blasting through the mahogany door. When she opens the door however, Raoul is asleep on his bed.)

Quinn- And the littlest seahorse lived happily ever after. Theee end.

Maya- (Closes door behind her) Something fishy is going on! Christine should have been back hours ago! (We See Annabelle sprawled on velvet sofa, Krum and cleaning crew on the floor, one of them clutching a duster. Just as she says it, Christine and Phantom walk in through the door.)

Phantom- (sees men on carpet, eyes the one using a duster as a teddy bear) Okay...

Maya- I can explain...

Christine- My, my! What an excellent job! You vacuumed the couch and vanilla carpet, cleaned up all of Raoul's accident stains, dusted my

priceless collection of Italian and Japanese vases, What a wonderful job, girls!

Maya- What do you mean girls? They're both asleep...

Quinn- (Taps Maya's shoulder three times from behind) What do you mean, "asleep"?

Maya- (Turns around) Oh. Well, we all did a great job now, didn't we...(Cut off by Quinn)

Quinn- (Says quickly) So can we please still babysit Raoul?

Phantom- (Says immediately) Why, YES! OF COURSE YOU MAY!!!

Quinn- (Thrusts up arms) WHOOPEEE!!! Which reminds me, I have something to plan with Viktor. (Walks off, hear a kick, a grunt, and someone whispering, "Wake up Viktor!")

Christine- By the way, I have some very important news to tell you after Quinn gets back. (Walks over to calendar) Hey, I just realized something. Christmas is in a month. We must prepare!

Quinn- (Arrives in a turban and robe, The Bulgarian Quidditch team carrying her in a carrying-bed. Quinn is in a meditating pose, her arms crossed. Bellows) ALL MUST BOW TO THE AMAZING QUINNDINI! I AM YOUR NEW MASTER!!!

Christine- I'm afraid I cannot bow.

Quinn- (Hops down, says in normal tone) Why not?

Christine- Well, I can't bow because, well, I just wanted you all to know that Little Baby Charlotte will be coming in December.

Maya- What?

Quinn- What?

Phantom- WHAT???

Quinn- (Murmur of excitement, applause, and congrats went to Christine, Quinn leaps sideways, looking like a spinning star)
Hooraaaay!

Christine- Now with this new baby comes an awful lot of responsibility. You 3 will have to babysit Raoul a lot, do the laundry, dishes, trash, sewing, cooking, knitting, cleaning, and help Phantom and Raoul with the baby's room.

Phantom- Now who says I need help? Now he's the one who needs help!
(Points at Raoul)

Raoul- (On floor with three-piece-puzzle, whines) I need help!

Christine- And as a reminder, the father is...(Jeopardy music) Phantom!
Now that was a mighty stress-reliever to you, now wasn't it, Phantom, or should I say, Daddy?

Phantom- It sure was, Mommy! I couldn't bear a kid with half of Raoul in them!

Christine- And you four will have to take Raoul to the market with you at least twice a week, I'm sorry to say. (Groan right after "say") And, Phantom, you will have to get a job, either as a playwright, composer, musician, or something else. I will have Maya, Quinn and Annabelle go to Isabella's Boutique to buy me comfortable, inexpensive dresses. Maybe some books and yarn too. And If you three want, you can invite Lucy and Susan over to play, but only in the den and outside, for I will be resting in the library, the parlor, my bedroom, or the sofa in the guest's room. You can sleep in parlor 37, on the 19th floor. It's in special reserve for you, for it is the most spacious and elaborate. Today, I want you five to go to the market and get me a radio, five extra loose nightgowns from the maternity section, 10 carrots, 3 cucumbers, 11 cabbages, 5 gallons of milk, 3 thick books, soft baby yarn, all of the colors they have, a blanket for the baby, 3 blankets for you 3, 3 quilts for Raoul, me and Daddy, key lime, soft pink, lavender, and periwinkle paint for the baby's room, pairs of Baby booties in the paint colors, a pair of knitting needles, and

anything extra that you think I'll need. Bring me the extra money, for we need to save up as much money possible for the baby. Now, off with you! Phantom, hurry home to start on the room.

Phantom- Yes, mommy.

Quinn- Well, what are we waiting for?

Raoul- We're waiting for you to hurry up and stop talking.

Quinn- (Turns around, glares at Raoul) Did you say sumpin', smiley boy?

Raoul- Why, yes, I think I did!

Quinn- I wouldn't be talking, diaper sack!

Phantom- (Advances menacingly, fists clenched) Did you say something, warthog? (Lifts Raoul by the shirt)

Quinn- (Leans against doorway boringly, admires nails) I tried to tell you...(Shakes head) Tsk, Tsk, Tsk...

Annabelle- Guys, we have to keep this house absolutely quiet!

Phantom- (Drops Raoul, backs off)

Raoul- You'd BETTER back off...

Phantom- (Fingers Turbo Lax in his pocket)

Maya- (Stands nearby) Ahem...

Scene Six: The Market

Narrator- In the rushing jostle of crowds, almost-all-awesome- except-for -one-in-particular group managed to find a quiet place to peacefully shop.

Raoul- RRRR!!! (Holding a banana in his left hand, a cupcake in his right, looking frantically between them, puzzled) Which one's the tomato?!?!

Quinn- (Basket hung on elbow, walks by, snatches cupcake) I'll take that! (Walks by display case, retreats, again) OHHH... Frogger-Smash-Dumpster-Crash-Racing 3!!! I've ALWAYS wanted this!!! (Expression changes) Now Quinn, you must save up for Christine for Charlotte. (Puts back on shelf, exhales, drops hands, scurries back to case) Waahhh!!!

Maya- I'll go to the fruit, OK Quinn?

Quinn- Ohhh, can I come with you?

Maya- Sure!

Raoul- (Poking a sleeping man in a rocking chair outside a diner who had his hands folded on his stomach) Ooo, This thing is squishy!

Phantom- (Sighs) That, young dumb Raoul, is because he's human.

Raoul- Oooohhh. I see now. Am I human?

Phantom- That, I do not know...