

I'm Imagining

By Maya D.

Phantom- Raoul, what did you do to my computer? (The computer is printing a whole lot of copies of suspiciously Barbie-looking posters. The computer is stuck on saying "Barbie girl! Barbie Girl! Barbie Girl!")

Raoul- Oh, that? I told the computer to print 5 copies, but it didn't say anything back, so I started punching the keyboard and it ended up with 5,000.

Phantom- (Growl)

Raoul- Why, is there something wrong with that?

Phantom- YES, THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG! YOU BROKE MY COMPUTER!!!

Bob The Clam- (Strolls...er, hops by humming a strangely familiar tune...Barbie Girl)

Phantom- AAARRRHHH! I---CAN'T---TAKE IT ANYMORE!!! Bob, out!

Bob- (Looks alarmingly back and forth at Phantom and Raoul)

Phantom- You heard me, OUT!

Bob- WAHHH!!! (Hops out frantically)

Phantom- You. Raoul, you. You too, OUT!

Raoul- But my copies aren't finished!

Phantom- OUT OUT OUT!

Raoul- Well you're just a...a muffin! (Storms to his room)

Phantom- (Mutters to himself) A muffin, huh?

Viktor- (Is flying around in a harness in a tooth-fairy costume)

Phantom- May I tell you how ridiculous you look, Vik?

Viktor- You reveal my hiding! Ihatechoo. (Falls out of harness)

Annabelle- Thanks, Phantom. (Ties up Viktor)

Viktor- (Curses rapidly in Bulgarian)

Annabelle- (Apparently can understand him. Demands in Bulgarian)
Vok inslana NONO! (Returns to English) What were you saying,
Phantom?

Phantom- Just...go to your rooms.

Annabelle- Aww...man...

Phantom- (At breakfast) Raoul, I'm imagining you're dead right now.

Harry- I'm imagining I'm killing Voldemort.

Ron- I'm imagining green eggs and ham.

Viktor- (Tied to chair next to Annabelle) I'm imagining this is all a very
bad dream, and I'll wake up any minute.

Annabelle- I'm imagining you didn't just say that.

Klaus- I'm imagining being in colonial days and changing my name to
Christoph.

Maya- I'm imagining I'm dancing the role of Odette in Swan Lake.

Quinn- I'm imagining that "Fred" likes me, and all is well with the world.

Raoul- I'm imagining a PONY!

Voldemort- I'm imagining I'm going to destroy you all with a wave of my
magic wand! (We hear a poof. Everyone is gone now) Now I'm
imagining that I'm going to disappear and end this skit! (He does just
that)