

TEENY TOM



A POST MORTEM
LIVE SKETCH



Teeny Tom
by
Garrett Buss

In the Fallout theater showroom, Rob Gagnon is Hosting with usual flair.

ROB GAGNON

Haha! Wasn't that last comic just the best?

AUDIENCE

WWWHHOOOOOOO!!!! YES!

ROB GAGNON

Well, here at Sandbox - we've actually paired up with the british make a wish foundation to help a child in need. Are you folks ready??

AUDIENCE

YYYYEAAAAAAHHHHHH!!!

ROB GAGNON

Well, give a warm welcome to - Teeny Tom!

AUDIENCE

WWWWHHHHOOOOOOOOOO!!

TEENY TOM

Oi! Ello ladies and gentlemen! I'm Teeny Tom I is, I'm just a lil orphan boy who came here from jolly old england thanks to the british make a wish foundation. *COUGH*

(Sadly)

Ya see, I'm feelin' pretty sick I is, seems like me lil lungs are achin with a case of Tuberculosis. And me lil kneecaps are shakin with a case of Rickets. *COUGH* And me lil brain is disintegratin with a case of Typhoid Fevah... Yup, things are lookin pretty grim for ol Teeny Tom.

(Optimistic)

But that aint gonna stop me from following my dreams, so sir! Every since I was born, I've always wanted to be a famous singah, I have! *COUGH* So since it won't be too long till I shuffle off me mortal coil - the british make a wish foundation has sponsored me and let me come all the way to this alt comedy improv theater in Austin Texas to sing to you sweet folks! So if ya don't mind - could I sing a lil song for ya?

AUDIENCE

Yes!

TEENY TOM

Well, here goes nuthin! *Ahem*

Karaoke music starts

TEENY TOM (CONT'D)

[Don't call it a comeback, I been here for years](#)
[Rocking my peers and putting suckas in fear](#)

Making the tears rain down like a monsoon

Listen to the bass go boom

Explosion, overpowering

Over the competition, I'm towering

Wrecking shop, when I drop

These lyrics that'll make you call the cops

Don't you dare stare, you better move

Don't ever compare

Me to the rest that'll all get sliced and diced

Competition's paying the price

[Chorus]

I'm gonna knock you out (Huuh!)

Mama said knock you out (Huuh!)

I'm gonna knock you out (Huuh!)

Mama said knock you out (Huuh!)

I'm gonna knock you out (Huuh!)

Mama said knock you out (Huuh!)

I'm gonna knock you out (Huuh!)

Mama said knock you out (Huuh!)

[Verse 2]

Don't you call this a regular jam

I'm gonna rock this land

I'm gonna take this itty bitty world by storm

And I'm just getting warm

Just like Muhammad Ali they called him Cassius

Watch me bash this beat like a skull

'Cause you know I had beef wit

Why do you riff with me, the maniac psycho

And when I pull out my jammy get ready 'cause it might go

BLAAAAW, how ya like me now?

Suddenly, Teeny Tom grabs for his chest.

TEENY TOM (CONT'D)

COUGH COUGH COUGH

OH GHHOO-

He falls to the ground and coughs into a handkerchief and shows the blood that is on it to the audience.

TEENY TOM (CONT'D)

I'm afraid me lil body's givin out... looks like the end for ol Teeny Tom, maybe I can finish the song for ya all.. in heaven...

Teeny tom dies.

PARAMEDIC 2

Out of the way, out of the way, we're paramedics!

PARAMEDIC 1

Oh my god!! Teeny Tom is down, I repeat Teeny Tom is down.

PARAMEDIC 2

God almighty, give him cpr!!

PARAMEDIC 1

Come back Teeny tom, please come back!!

P1 gives cpr a few times, Teeny Tom springs back to life.

TEENY TOM

OOHHHHHHHHHHH GOD I'M... I'M ALIVE!

PARAMEDIC 1

Well, looks like we did our jobs-

PARAMEDIC 2

Hell yeah

They high five and sprint offstage.

TEENY TOM

(shaken)

Well folks... I guess I can finish this song for yas...I uh, I don't really know how to say this. But when I died I think I went to the other side a bit.. but I think I was in hell. Yeah, I'm pretty that was hell. There was a burning inferno, and I was cast into a pit of flame where me lil eyes were gouged out and me skin was flayed... I guess that must be on account that I never accepted Jesus christ as me one true lord and savior... Every day I been too busy beggin for tble scraps and sleepin in the gutter drains instead of gettin baptized. Well.. I guess no better time than now to try -

He gets on his knee.

Dear jesus of nazareth. Would ya be so kind as to come in me lil ol heart and bless me? Yours truly, Teeny Tom.

He stands up.

Well, let's hope that worked! Now where was I? Oh yeah that's right!

Music continues.

The ripper will not allow
You to get with, Mr. Smith, don't riff
 Listen to my gear shift
I'm blasting, outlasting
Kinda like Shaft, so you could say I'm shafting
Olde English filled my mind
 And I came up with a funky rhyme
 [Chorus]
I'm gonna knock you out (Huuh!)
 Mama said knock you out (Huuh!)
 I'm gonna knock you out (Huuh!)

Mama said knock you out (Huuh!)
 I'm gonna knock you out (Huuh!)
 Mama said knock you out (Huuh!)
 I'm gonna knock you out (Huuh!)
 Mama said knock you out (Huuh!)
 Breakdown!

*During the breakdown he looks into himself and asks.
 I wonder if theres not a heaven, what if hell is all there
 is?*

[Verse 3]

Uh, Shadow boxing when I heard you on the radio HUUUH!!!
 I just don't know

What made you forget that I was raw?

But now I got a new tour

I'm going insane, starting the hurricane, releasing pain

Letting you know that you can't gain, I maintain

Unless ya say my name

Ripping, killing

Digging and drilling a hole

Pass the Ol' Gold

[Chorus]

I'm gonna knock you out (Huuh!).

Mama said knock you out (Huuh!)

I'm gonna knock you out (Huuh!)

Mama said knock you out (Huuh!)

I'm gonna knock you out (Huuh!)

TEENY TOM (CONT'D)

COUGH *COUGH*

*He falls on his back once more, and rolls around
 before pulling a large white hand towel out of the
 back of his pocket, he coughs into it and shows the
 audience that there's blood on it.*

It looks like I'm gonna die again, don't it? Sorry ladies and
 gentlemen.. I really tried my best - I hope I can get to
 heaven.. I hope.....

He dies. Paramedics run out again.

PARAMEDIC 1

Oh fuck, come on, don't die on us god damn it!!

PARAMEDIC 2

Break out the smelling salts!!

PARAMEDIC 1

Here you go-

*He gives the salts to P2, who shakes them on teeny
 Tom's head, nothing.*

PARAMEDIC 2

Damn, get the defribulator!!

P1 goes backstage and grabs a defribulator and starts shocking Teeny Tom back to life.

TEENY TOM

AAAAHAHHAHHAHHAHHAHHAHHAHHAHHAH

PARAMEDIC 1

He's alive again!

PARAMEDIC 2

Great work dave!

They high five and sprint offstage. Teeny Tom looks shaken.

TEENY TOM

Oh rats.. ello everybody, I'm back I see... Ya know, I actually made it to heaven that time, saw me mum, me pops, I even found all the fingers that used to be on me gloves. Then I was ripped back down here- in an improv theater in downtown austin texas.

He looks at the floor.

Well anyways...

Shotgun blasts are heard

When I rip and kill, at will

The man of the hour, tower of power, I'll devour

I'm gonna tie you up and let you understand

That I'm not your average man

When I got a jammy in my hand

DAAAAAM!!!! Oooooohh!!

Listen to the way I slaaaaay, your crew

Damage UHH, damage UHH, damage UHH, damage

Destruction, terror, and mayhem

Pass me a sissy so suckas I'll slay him

Farmers (What?!) Farmers (What?!)

I'm ready (We're ready!!)

I think I'm gonna bomb a town (Get down!!)

Don't you never, ever, pull my lever

'Cause I explode

And my nine is easy to load

I gotta thank God

COUGH Not again...

He runs over to the side of the window and coughs, then reveals a large white sheet covered in blood.

Jesus fuckin Christ.

He dies.

PARAMEDIC 1

Okay this is getting to be a pain in the ass.

PARAMEDIC 2

Yeah.

P2 just claps real loud next to teeny tom's head and teeny jumps back to life.

TEENY TOM

AHAHHWUWUHWGWHHGHGHHHH Why did you bring me back?

PARAMEDIC 2

Don't mention it.

They give each other a high-five and start to walk out.

TEENY TOM

No, don't leave.

They stop.

That last time, I went to purgatory - realm between heaven and hell, I think it's because I used the lords name in vain. Please, just kill me, do it. I can't stand to keep being pulled in and out of the living world.

PARAMEDIC 2

Hey man, that's not my job.

TEENY TOM

KILL MEEEEEEE.

PARAMEDIC 1

We are out of here.

They leave.

The music continues playing, as Teeny tom pulls a dagger out of his back pocket and plunges it into his chest, and dies.

ROB GAGNON

Round of applause for Teeny Tom everybody!!

The paramedics drag his lil corpse out of the room.