

Men In Milk Chapter Four: A Series of Unfortunate Cows (radio-CA) 1

Cast In Order Of Appearance:

Curd
Rennet
Toma
Extract
Alum
Sonoma
Sage

SFX: car approaching and coming to a stop

SFX: car door closing

SFX: footsteps

SFX: door buzzing

SFX: door opens and buzzing continues

SFX: door closing

SFX: footsteps going up stairs

SFX: knocking on a door

SFX: door being unlocked

SFX: door creaking open

CURD : Quick! We haven't any time to waste!

RENNET : What's happening?

CURD : The Atsma-Cameron Dairy has reported some suspicious activity.

RENNET : What activity?

CURD : Well, it seems the three blind mice in their barn have taken up instruments and formed a jazz trio.

RENNET : So, what's wrong with that? It sounds like a good way to pass the time when you're a blind rodent living in a barn.

CURD : Yes, but the only song they've learned to play is **Mood Indigo** and now all the milk is turning blue.

SFX: MIM theme music

RENNET
& CURD : This is a job for the Men in Milk - Dairy Defenders!

SFX: MIM transition music

RENNET : Wow! This is some fancy herringbone milking parlor they have here at this dairy. And take a look at the cows! I've never seen cows that looked like this before.

CURD : That's because you're used to seeing the most common dairy breeds in America, which in this story means: *Ayrshire, Brown Swiss, Guernsey, Holstein, Jersey, and Milking Shorthorn.*

RENNET : Okay, so what kind of cows are these?

CURD : Piedmontese.

RENNET : And what kind of cows are those?

CURD : Italian. They have a very rich milk that's used for specialty cheeses like gorgonzola.

RENNET : They look so buff, though. I mean, they have huge, well-defined necks and shoulder muscles.

CURD : Yes, well they're also used for beef which is marketed as a premium product, a phrase which means: *you pay big bucks for very thin slices on a small salad plate.*

TOMA : Excuse me, but are you both here about the milk?

RENNET : Yes, we are.

RENNET
& CURD : Where's the milk?

TOMA : Follow me, it's right over here next to the bulk tank.

CURD : Which here means: *a giant refrigerated stainless steel cylinder used to store milk before the milk truck comes and gets it.*

TOMA : Wait! It's gone!

RENNET : The bulk tank?

TOMA : No, silly, the blue milk. I had it right here in a milk pail. Where'd the blue milk go?

SFX: MIM transition music

RENNET : Now that was interesting. We search all over the dairy, finally find the blue milk, only to be told by the owner that it's being processed on purpose for some new specialty cheese.

CURD : And it's blue color has nothing to do with the three blind mice and their lack of repertoire, a word which here means: *they need to learn more than one song to make it as a dance band.*

RENNET : We should get going.

TOMA : Wait! Don't go!

RENNET : Now what?

TOMA : More than blue milk has been happening around here.

RENNET
& CURD : Oh?

TOMA : Yes, some of our imported cows have been lured away and I'm getting worried.

CURD : Why? What's happening?

TOMA : Well, the first one was Tomme Brulee. She's a French Béarnais from the mountains. She had a beef with Congress over dairy subsidies. She was on her way to Washington when we heard that the latest copy of the Congressional Record hit her on the head and we haven't heard from her since.

RENNET : Well, that's unfortunate.

TOMA : And then there's Maribo, our Danish Red. She was going to Denmark to see some family and then on to Paris for a fashion show. They say she got kidnapped by the Gucci Gucci Goons. Last we heard she had been made into a series of handbags and is now on a shelf at Bon Marché.

CURD : Which in this story means: *she's literally beside herself*.

RENNET : Wow! That's really unfortunate.

TOMA : There's more!

RENNET
& CURD : No!

TOMA : Yes! My best cow, Sage Derby, she's a little Dexter from Ireland, left yesterday for Hollywood. She said she has some part in a movie. Which is strange because she can't act worth beans, a phrase which means: *not very well*.

RENNET : This is suspicious.

CURD : Yes, very suspicious. Have they all been using the same travel agent?

TOMA : Why, yes. Sonoma Jack and his Pepper Planes have been flying them everywhere.

RENNET : You said they were 'lured', a verb which means: *to attract by temptation*.

TOMA : Yes, it was Sonoma Jack who suggested each trip. Tomme Brulee believed she could make Congress understand logic.

CURD : That's an unfortunate belief.

TOMA : Maribo was interested in Danish fashions.

RENNET : Possibly an unfortunate sight.

TOMA : And Sage Derby fancied herself a great thespian.

CURD : A phrase which in this story means: *a cow wanting everyone to pay attention to her every moo*.

RENNET : Even more unfortunate for the audience.

CURD : We must go to Hollywood and find Sage Derby!

SFX: MIM transition music

EXTRACT : Tickets. Tickets. Please hand me your tickets.

ALUM : Step forward, everyone. The moo-vie lot tour is about to begin. Please take your seats on the transporter.

EXTRACT : Take your seats. Do not leave them behind.

RENNET : What did that ticket-taker just say?

CURD : Something about behind our seats.

RENNET : No, I mean the word ‘transporter’. Who, on Earth, would call this bus a ‘transporter’?

CURD : Unless they’re from—

RENNET : —another planet! Those two are Moomen from the Planet Moo!

CURD : You’re right! After them!

EXTRACT
& ALUM : Run for it!

SFX: MIM transition music

ALUM : That was very close. How did they know we Moomen were here?

EXTRACT : Perhaps our plan to blend with the moo-vie business has been compromised, a word which here means: *been on the news and watched by everyone*.

ALUM : We must find Sonoma Jack, the cleverest agent from the planet Moo.

EXTRACT : Yes, we must find him.

ALUM : He'll know what together we should next do.

EXTRACT

& ALUM : Moomen together, for the planet Moo.

SFX: MIM transition music

SONOMA : So, my little Dexter cow, are you ready to be in the moo-vies?

SAGE : Yes. Oh yes. This is so exciting. Ever since I read the first **Harry Provolone** book I've seen myself starring as Hermione Gruyere. When the first movie came out—

SONOMA : **The Sorcerer's Sap Sago**

SAGE : Yes, that one. I was so impressed, but I thought I could do a better job than the actress they chose for the part. And then they made **The Chamber of Stilton—**

SONOMA : —followed by **The Prisoner of Asiago.**

SAGE : Yes, yes and now **The Fondue Pot of Fire** is out and they've still kept her in that part even though I know I could do better.

SONOMA : Well, now's your chance. I hear she's fallen ill. Lost her voice while doing a radio reading of **The Velveeta Rabbit.**

SAGE : I know. I know. I'm so excited. If you hadn't come out to the dairy to tell me that the part was now open for **Harry Provolone** series, a phrase which here means: *the fifth book you could squash a pumpkin with.*

SONOMA : You mean **The Order of the Parmigiano**, of course. Yes, it'll be a great moo-vie with you now in the part. Now, if you'll just sign here.

SAGE : And knowing that the contract guarantees that I'll also be in **Harry Provolone and The Half-Baked Brie** makes all this traveling worth it!

SONOMA : Yes, now if you'll just sign here.

SFX: MIM transition music

RENNET : Why are we out here?

CURD : Dairy Defender Headquarters has located a ship from the Planet Moo. It's on top of Mesa Queso Blanco.

RENNET : That's the perfect landing spot for a spaceship. Why didn't we see it before?

CURD : Because we're in Hollywood and there usually aren't any mesas in Hollywood to see.

RENNET : Except on this old set from the last of the **Cheese Wars** movies: **Revenge of the Stinking Bishop**.

CURD : Yeah, that was okay. But **Return of the Jarlsberg** was my favorite.

RENNET : Mine, too.

SFX: MIM transition music

EXTRACT : They will never suspect us of using this old moo-vie set for landing our ship.

ALUM : Yes, and soon we will have collected enough fancy cows to fill our new creamery, a phrase which here means: *tricked into coming to the planet Moo and work like slaves for udderly nothing*.

EXTRACT : Sonoma Jack has arrived.

ALUM : He looks happy.

SONOMA : Fellow Moomen, how good to see you. The cows are ready. They've hoofed it onto the ship already.

EXTRACT
& ALUM : Moo hoo! We have succeeded!

RENNET : Not so fast!

CURD : Yeah, not so fast!

RENNET
& CURD : We heard every word!

SONOMA : Well, that isn't surprising since the acoustics around this place are very hot, which here means: *louder than a Las Vegas casino in full swing.*

RENNET : Listen, you can't take these cows to the Planet Moo.

SONOMA : Oh yes, we can. See? Here are the contracts with all the proper hoofprints in place. Each one has agreed to come with us.

CURD : So, the other two unfortunate cows are not as unfortunate as everyone thinks back on the Atsma-Cameron dairy?

SONOMA : Oh no. Tomme Brulee, that French Béarnais cow, wants to have her own satellite talk radio show on political movements. Maribo, that Danish Red cow, wants to design cowwear for those who really appreciate it, which here means: *the Moomen on the Planet Moo.*

EXTRACT : It is very hard to get attractive udderwear on Moo.

ALUM : Very.

SONOMA : And Sage Derby, that cute little Dexter from Ireland, wants to act in our moo-vies.

RENNET : Let me see those contracts.

CURD : Look! Look at the fine print!

RENNET : "...and they will work all weekday lunches and double shifts every weekend for tips only."

CURD : Hey! These are waiter contracts for working in the Moo Diner.

RENNET : And everyone knows that Moomen don't tip.

EXTRACT
& ALUM
& SONOMA : Run for it!

SFX: running feet

CURD : Well, that was close.

SFX: MIM theme music

RENNET
& CURD : Another disaster averted by the Men in Milk - Dairy Defenders!

SFX: MIM transition music

RENNET : So who is going to replace the actress who plays Hermione Gruyere
in the **Harry Provolone** series?

CURD : I don't know. I just hope they don't get a Quark.

RENNET : What's a Quark?

CURD : A cow with no personality.

SFX: MIM end music