

IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT

by Robert L. Crowe



GREEN ROOM PRESS

greenroompress.com

Copyright Notice

CAUTION: Professionals and amateurs are hereby warned that this Work is subject to a royalty. This Work is fully protected under the copyright laws of the United States of America and all countries with which the United States has reciprocal copyright relations, whether through bilateral or multilateral treaties or otherwise, and including, but not limited to, all countries covered by the Pan-American Copyright Convention, the Universal Copyright Convention and the Berne Convention.

RIGHTS RESERVED: All rights to this Work are strictly reserved, including professional and amateur stage performance rights. Also reserved are: motion picture, recitation, lecturing, public reading, radio broadcasting, television, video or sound recording, all forms of mechanical or electronic reproduction, such as CD-ROM, CD-I, DVD, information and storage retrieval systems and photocopying, and the rights of translation into non-English languages.

PERFORMANCE RIGHTS AND ROYALTY PAYMENTS: All amateur and stock performance rights to this Work are controlled exclusively by Green Room Press. No amateur or stock production groups or individuals may perform this play without securing license and royalty arrangements in advance from Green Room Press. Questions concerning other rights should be addressed to Green Room Press. Royalty fees are subject to change without notice. Professional and stock fees will be set upon application in accordance with your producing circumstances. Any licensing requests and inquiries relating to amateur and stock (professional) performance rights should be addressed to Green Room Press.

Royalty of the required amount must be paid, whether the play is presented for charity or profit and whether or not admission is charged.

AUTHOR CREDIT: All groups or individuals receiving permission to produce this Work must give the author(s) credit in any and all advertisement and publicity relating to the production of this Work. The author's billing must appear directly below the title on a separate line where no other written matter appears. The name of the author(s) must be at least 50% as large as the title of the Work. No person or entity may receive larger or more prominent credit than that which is given to the author(s).

PUBLISHER CREDIT: Whenever this Work is produced, all programs, advertisements, flyers or other printed material must include the following notice: ***Produced by special arrangement with Green Room Press.***

COPYING: Any unauthorized copying of this Work or excerpts from this Work is strictly forbidden by law. No part of this Work may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form, by any means now known or yet to be invented, including photocopying or scanning, without prior permission from Green Room Press.

IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT
by Robert L. Crowe

IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT

by Robert L. Crowe

(The copyright laws protect this selection. It is illegal to reproduce this document by any process. The only real protection for those who produce this material for your use is the good faith in your integrity. Thank you.)

(Duke is sitting in cab; Chad comes to outside window)

CHAD: Is this cab taken?

DUKE: No, that's against the law. If ya take a cab yer gonna git arrested.

CHAD: Hey, can you give me a ride or not?

DUKE: Git in. *(Chad does)* You goin' across the continent or jist in the area here?

CHAD: I'm going to the Regional Government Conference Center. How long will it take?

DUKE: Too ...

CHAD: Two? Two what? Two minutes? Two HOURS? What ...?

DUKE: Too long. How come all the obnoxious passengers end up in my cab?

CHAD: Maybe it's nature's way of trying to match someone with your personality.

DUKE: Hey, that's pretty good. That's a combo I certainly admire ... obnoxious and talkative. Goin' to the Government center, huh? You workin' for the government ... or against 'em?

CHAD: I'm CIA.

DUKE: Yer pants are too short ... out-of-style shirt ... Ya don't look CIA.

CHAD: I'm undercover.

DUKE: Ya oughta be under cover ... about six feet of dirt cover. CIA! Ha! Ya know, yer aggravating enough ... ya oughta run for Congress.

CHAD: You know a lot about Congress?

DUKE: Yeh. I used to be Speaker of the House ... then I got married. (*laughs*) Ha! That's a good one! "Then I got married!" Ha!

CHAD: I'm really surprised.

DUKE: Surprised? That I cracked a funny?

CHAD: No, surprised that anyone would marry you.

DUKE: (*looks in rear view mirror*) Hey, ya know, you *could* be with the government at that. Ya got a big mouth and ya don't think before ya talk. What's the deal, sport? I see ya got a clipboard there, makin' notes. What are ya doin' ... (*exaggerating*) writin' a book on cabbie humor? You writin' down all my jokes?

CHAD: Yes, I've written down all the funny ones.

DUKE: Yeh? Which ones?

CHAD: Well, none so far. And I'm sure I'll run out of cab fare before you say something funny.

DUKE: You *could* be in Congress, ya know that? Ya know what's wrong with this country? I'll tell ya what's wrong with this country!

CHAD: I thought you might.

DUKE: It's organized all wrong! For one thing, there's too many people in the House of Representatives. They can't get nothin' done. Everyone tryin' ta make a speech for the voters back home. And the Senate shouldn't be elected. They should be appointed! That's the way they was originally set up, ya know. And the bureaucracy is outa control: too many people on the payroll. The budget spending is also outa control: so they'll probably try to raise taxes again. I suppose you're in favor of more taxes!

CHAD: I really don't care anything about the government!

DUKE: What are you ... a communist?

CHAD: Nope. A columnist.

DUKE: A what?

CHAD: Columnist. Newspaper. I write a newspaper column.

DUKE: Really? Hey, I read a lot. I don't read the crummy newspaper. I read the Great Books every chance I get

when I'm not working ... and sometimes I read *when* I am workin' ... if the traffic's heavy.

CHAD: I've got news for you. Comic books are not part of the Great Book series.

DUKE: Well, don't quit yer day job and try to make it as a comic, chump. You wouldn't have cab fare! For yer *peculiar* information, I'm in the process of reading Ivanhoe! And I got news fer ya ... it is *not* about a farmer named Ivan workin' in his garden!

CHAD: (*sarcastically*) Wow! I am surprised!!

DUKE: Tell me ... what's yer crummy newspaper column about so I'll know what page ta skip? Thinkin' about yer newspaper column is like thinkin' about chicken pox. I know jist enough about it ta know I don't want it.

CHAD: At the present I'm doing a special feature on pests ... you know, mosquitoes, scorpions ... cabbies ... (*Duke slams on brakes and they come to a sudden stop*)

CHAD: Whoa! What's that all about?

DUKE: Red Light. We're supposed ta stop.

CHAD: Why this one? You never stopped at any of the others.

DUKE: Stupid pedestrians in the crosswalk. They got a lot a nerve. Hey. Look at that girl walkin' across there.

CHAD: The one in the designer jeans?

DUKE: Yeh. Ya know there oughta be a law. Ya shouldn't be allowed to wear designer jeans unless ya have a designer body. She needs to design a diet. (*pause*) Ya know, I went on a diet once.

CHAD: Yes? How'd it go?

DUKE: It was the worst three hours of my life. (*laughs*) Hey! *That* was funny. Write that down!

CHAD: The cab fare is climbing at an alarming rate but your humor meter is still at zero. (*Duke hits the accelerator and they lurch forward*) Hey, the light was still red.

DUKE: It was about to change.

CHAD: Oh ... Speaking of change. I've changed my mind. Instead of going to the Government Center, I want to stop



GREEN ROOM PRESS

Thank you for reading this free excerpt from:

IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT

by Robert L. Crowe.

*For performance rights and/or a complete copy of the script,
please contact us at:*

GREEN ROOM PRESS, INC.

customerservice@greenroompress.com

www.greenroompress.com