

**THE TALENTLESS SHOW**

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INT. STARLIGHT THEATER

The house lights (which dim for the cell phone announcement) come back up. Our HOST bumbles on stage.

HOST

Welcome, everyone! You're... uh... a bit early for the showing, but I guess you can watch the dry run.

The HOST is clearly flustered at the idea that the audience has arrived early.

HOST

I mean it. The acts haven't even arrived yet-

Before he can finish, the acts enter. The MAGICIAN makes it to about the center of the audience before realizing something's wrong.

MAGICIAN

(concerned)

Um... Tom? You said the audience wouldn't be here for another hour.

HOST

(annoyed)

So you thought it'd be okay to only show up an hour before the screening?

MAGICIAN

(laidback)

Hey, I'm a magic act, not a math act.

HOST

(saddened)

Whatever. Get ready for the dry run.

MAGICIAN

(realizing)

Wait, am I the first act to show up?

Before the HOST can respond, the HYPNOTIST and the HYPNOTIST ASSISTANT enter through the doors.

HYPNOTIST

(triumphant)

Yes! And we are the second!

HYPNOTIST ASSISTANT

(annoyed)

If we left earlier, we *could've been first!*

HOST  
 (avoiding the fight)  
*Wait!* No fighting! ...We have an audience!

HYPNOTIST  
 (looking around)  
 Yeah. A small one.

HOST  
 (annoyed at the  
 HYPNOTIST's arrogance)  
*Hey!* An audience is an audience.

HYPNOTIST  
 (flippant)  
 Whatever. The audience in (insert popular city here) was way larger.

HOST  
 (still annoyed)  
 Not every audience can be like the one in (insert same city here)!

Finally, the MUSICIAN, BALLERINA, and DANCER enter, completing our troupe of actors. They seem very flustered.

MUSICIAN  
 Sorry we're late...

BALLERINA  
 (continuing)  
 ...We got stuck in traffic...

DANCER  
 (continuing)  
 ...by the highway.

HOST  
 (facepalms)  
 Whatever. I'm glad you showed up.

The HOST turns to address the audience.

HOST  
 Well, these are the acts you'll be seeing today.

MAGICIAN  
 (addressing his fellow acts)  
 You'll all need something good to beat my performance. A good magician never reveals his secrets.  
 (leans in)  
 Fortunately for you all, I'm a terrible magician!

Everybody hates this horrible attempt at comedy.

HOST  
(annoyed and grumbling)  
We don't have TIME FOR THIS!  
Get backstage so we can show these  
people something!

The ACTS wander backstage. The lights dim, leading to...

INT. STARLIGHT THEATER

The HOST prepares before entering the stage.

The rest of this will be written eventually. Hope you liked this small teaser.