

Sample of Gott Mitt Uns: A Play

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Enter MR. DROPANIAN.

DROPANIAN: Good morning. I am not going to do that going around the table and introduce yourself to me crap because frankly I don't care who you are. You are nothing to me. I am your new boss. Oswald Dropanian. And all I know about you is that all you have done so far is crap and until you show me something different that is what you are to me, producers of crap. You, crap. You, Crap. You, Crap. Crap Crap Crap.

Light thing.

FRANK: This got our attention, as I supposed it was meant to.

Light thing.

DROPANIAN: So this was the group of so-called experts that gave us the Great Goddess Bo crap. Well let me tell you right here and now I am not going to take any type of crap from any of you. Any of you. Any crap. Is that clear?

Light thing.

FRANK: He was clearly on a roll, or medication, or off his medication, and my expertise in rhetorical questions told me this was a question that didn't need an answer.

Light thing.

DROPANIAN: From where I sit, you're all worthless. You know nothing. So I broke this so-called job down into little itty-

bitty steps so simple a moron could do them. So that means if you fuck up, then you are dumber than a moron and the fault is with you, not me, and you can take the one-way bungee cord ride to hell for all I care.

Light thing.

FRANK: By the way, there is a protocol to diffuse swearing at the UDD, but none of us useless peons was volunteering to show it to him.

Light thing.

DROPANIAN: So morons here it is, your job, delivered. This is your new best friend. This is the VOCERA 2000. VOCERA Vocal Oversight with Continuously Explained Rules for Action and with it you will be told what to do in any situation. And all your responses will be recorded so I will know exactly how you fucked up. Engage in primary salutation, level 5 Vocera 2000.

VOCERA, CLAIRE: Hello.

FRANK: Wow. That was impressive.

DROPANIAN: Now let me show you worthless pieces of crap how this job really should be done, starting now.

Light thing. ALL but FRANK mime a poorly executed training session.

FRANK: The little crap-obsessed gentleman proceeded to give up an overview on our new little friend. For some reason, Mr. Dropanian was especially pleased with the VOCERA 2000's report making capabilities. With VOCERA 2000, IDCRA's were able to select from the 75 preset report templates that could be submitted in one of 32 different display formats. Users could select from a very impressive array of fonts, colors and line widths. The little dickhead delighted in giving us an incredibly detailed demonstration of all the tabs and fonts VOCERA 2000 had, AND how to put lines of variable thickness in reports, AND how to color code the various sections, AND how to insert graphics. This last feature seemed to VOCERA 2000 crash

repeatedly. On the plus side, as Claire discovered, Angry Bird played very well on it. Soon everyone was addicted to it. After a demonstration of the substantive portion of the device based on a data set of three records, Mr. Dropanian went back to his original subject.

Light thing.

DROPANIAN: OK, you maggots. Tell me how you fucked up with the Great Goddess Bo.

FRANK: First of all, I look forward as we...

DROPANIAN: Oh, never mind, All I am going to hear is an extended version of how you fucked up. So I am going to tell you what you are going to do. One, you are going to find this Bo-fucker. Two, you are going to get her to sign on the dotted line as a signatory to the UDD. Three, if you fuck up and you can't get her to sign then you will run her sorry ass back to the place where we store all the other god-damn DIONWARICs. You think you fuckers you can clean up that kind of crap?

FRANK: There was only answer to give. Yes sir. Find Bo, sign Bo, if no Bo, then stow Bo.

Light thing.

FRANK: To this day I continue to swear that it just fell out of my mouth that way. I think the long hard stare was supposed to intimidate me.

Light thing.

DROPANIAN: Well then just see that you do that, maggot brain. I want you and Miss Suzie Quietness here to be carrying the VOCERA 2000 at all times. It will tell you crap producing idiots what to do, and tell me the crap you sorry excuses for IDCRAs are doing. I want reports as they happen. I want to know the shit before it hits the fan. I want to know what the shit smells like before the shit even knows there is fan it's going to hit. You got that? Before it hits.

FRANK: Shit as it happens, yes sir, delivered fresh to your desk

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by VOCERA 2000.

DROPANIAN: Are you making fun of me, Mr. Crap Maker?

FRANK: Just repeating your words, sir.

Light thing.

FRANK: That really didn't answer his question but it seemed to satisfy him. It worked for me as well.

ALL but FRANK EXIT.

FRANK: Well we had our marching orders and once again in the waiting room of the STAT. While I waited, I decided to give this VOCERA 2000 thing a whirl. I pushed the login button like we had done during our training session.

Light thing.

VOCERA, FRANK: Good morning, please say or spell your first and last name.

FRANK: Frank Neeregem.

VOCERA, FRANK: I'm sorry I didn't hear you. Let's try again. Please say or spell your first and last name.

FRANK: Frank Neeregem.

VOCERA, FRANK: I'm sorry I didn't hear you. Let's try again. Please say or spell your first and last name.

FRANK: Frank. Neeregem.

VOCERA, FRANK: I'm sorry I didn't hear you. Let's try again. Please say or spell your first and last name.

FRANK: F R A N...

VOCERA, FRANK: I'm sorry I didn't hear you. Let's try again. Please say or spell your first and last name.

FRANK: Frank Neeregem.

VOCERA, FRANK: I'm sorry I didn't hear you. Let's try again. Please say or spell your first and last name.

FRANK: That's because you are a mindless box which does not have the common sense a deity grants a fly, combined with the conversational skill of a two and a half year old.

VOCERA, FRANK: OK. I am logging you in as Christine Reeder. Is this correct?

FRANK: NO!

VOCERA, FRANK: OK. Let's try again. Please say or spell your first and last name.

FRANK: Deity, in a nonspecific sense, I hate you already.

VOCERA, FRANK: I'm sorry I didn't hear you. Let's try again. Please say or spell your first and last name.

FRANK: You are a miserable waste of silicon and plastic.

VOCERA, FRANK: I'm sorry I didn't hear you. Let's try again. Please say or spell your first and last name.

FRANK: (*Defeated.*) Frank Neeregem.

VOCERA, FRANK: OK. I am logging you in as Frank Neeregem.

FRANK: Oh. Add me to group 'Agents in the field.'

VOCERA, FRANK: OK. I am adding you to group 'Agents in the field.'

FRANK: Remove me from the group 'Agents in the office.'

Enter CLAIRE.

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VOCERA, FRANK: Fine, you slacker. I am removing you from the group 'Agents in the Office.'

FRANK: (*To Claire.*) What are you looking at?

CLAIRE: Oh, nothing....

That's it for this sample. To see what happens next, [the full version is available on amazon for less than \\$5](#). On paper on kindle.