

# LET'S GET GALACTIC!

By Megan Cohen

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Characters

**BLORP** ... An alien from outer space. Any age/gender/ethnicity.

**CONKY** ... A robot built by Blorp. Any age/gender/ethnicity. Robotic voice and movement encouraged.

**STAGE MANAGER** ... The show's actual stage manager.

STAGE MANAGER: Hello everyone. Thank you for being here. We have some special guests today, who have come a very, very long way to talk to you. In fact, they've come all the way through outer space! I hope you'll all give them your focus, and give them your attention with your eyes and ears and help them gather the facts they need about Earth. Their spaceship is headed right this way and... Oh no, I think it's about to crash! Everybody cover your head!

*(STAGE MANAGER exits in a hurry.*

*Crash sound effect.*

*CONKY, a robot, stumbles into view, running amok in a robot panic.)*

CONKY: Alert. Alert. Our spaceship has crashed. Alert. Alert. We appear to be surrounded. Earth creatures. Everywhere. We come in peace!!! Hello creatures!! *(He waves to the audience)* Alert. Alert. Data incomplete. Must acquire data. There are many creatures, there are 1, 2, 3, 4....

*(CONKY haphazardly counts children, quickly moving all around the room to estimate.*

*BLORP, an alien, enters.)*

BLORP: Greetings, children of Earth! Have you seen my robot?

*(BLORP follows the kids' directions and, after a brief chase around the room, catches up with CONKY.)*

BLORP: Conky! Are you okay??

CONKY: Affirmative.

BLORP: I told you to take a left at that asteroid.

CONKY: The space trash in Earth's orbit interfered with my sensors! At least we found a friendly-looking place to land.

BLORP: Er... where are we exactly, Conky?

CONKY: My where-ometer readings indicate we've landed at \_\_\_\_\_(name of school)\_\_\_\_\_. Earth creatures, is that correct?

*(Wait for affirmative.)*

CONKY: Thank you, Earth creatures. Our location reading is confirmed.

BLORP: Conky, what do you know about \_\_\_\_\_(name of school)\_\_\_\_\_?

CONKY: The readings on my wise-ometer indicate the children here are the smartest in the galaxy. And the nicest too.

BLORP: Do you think the children here can help us learn more about Earth customs?

CONKY *(trying out this new word)*  
Children? Yes. There are enough of them. I counted. There are... a lot.

BLORP: On our planet, Blurp, it is customary to introduce yourself in song and dance. Would you like to help us?

*(Wait for affirmative response.)*

CONKY: Children! When we say "Let's get", you say "Galactic". Let's get... \*galactic\* (x3)

*(Wait for affirmative response.)*

BLORP: That's great. Hit it, Conky!

*(CONKY pushes a "button" and MUSIC starts. He leads the crowd in call and response.)*

CONKY *(leading the crowd with arms)*  
Everybody say LET'S GET... GALACTIC! (x4)

*(MUSIC. CONKY raps along for key words, and/or leads the crowd in "Let's Get Galactic" when appropriate to the beat.)*

**BLORP**  
**My name is Blorp and I'm here to see**  
**The very coolest kids in the galaxy**  
**There was some drama going down on our planet back home**  
**Now we're trying to find a place to call our own**  
**Blorp from planet Blurp and the robot Conky**  
**Boogie program runnin' in the circuitry.**

**CONKY and BLORP *(leading the crowd with arms)***  
**LET'S GET... GALACTIC! LET'S GET... GALACTIC! (x4)**

**CONKY**

**My name is Conky and I am a bot  
Built by Blorp, I go “beep” a lot  
I store lots of data in my fly space suit  
I turn the beat around like a hula hoop!**

**CONKY and BLORP (*leading the crowd with arms*)  
LET’S GET ... GALACTIC! LET’S GET ... GALACTIC! (x4)**

*(They pose.)*

*(End of MUSIC.)*

BLORP: Thank you, Earth Children!

CONKY: Thank you for your assistance.

BLORP: Yes, thank you. I think I like this place.

CONKY: It seems very nice, but we should probably gather more data before we get too comfortable here, Blorp.

BLORP: You’re right, Conky... I just have so many questions about your planet!

CONKY: Ask them the big one.

BLORP: Ooo, yeah. Raise your hand if you know. What is a “French Fry?”

*(BLORP calls on a child, possibly more than one, until someone explains French Fries.)*

BLORP: Fascinating.

CONKY

We don’t have those on our planet. Raise your hand if you know. What is “Fresh Fruit?”

*(CONKY calls on a child, possibly more than one, until someone explains what fruit is.)*

CONKY: Fascinating. We don’t have those on our planet either.

BLORP

On Planet Blurp, we just eat bowls of goopy grey nutritional sludge. It’s called “Flurm”-

CONKY

But fresh fruit sounds great, and my nutrition-ometer says it’s really good for humans. Fruits and something called “vegetables” are full of vitamins that give a boost to the human immune system!

BLORP

I have read all about humans on my intergalac-tablet, but I have never seen a human with an immune system in real life before. That sounds... amazing. Actually, I'm not sure what I'm looking at.

CONKY

Silly Blorp. You cannot see an immune system. It is inside their bodies. Here on Earth, it is like there are tiny superheroes in every kid's body. The superheroes in the body are called "An Immune System." It fights germs and viruses and keep kids healthy.

BLORP: Do the superheroes have capes?

CONKY

No. They do not have capes. They are tiny blood cells, in the blood stream. They are very small. But they team up to fight Earth viruses called "colds" and "flus."

BLORP: Raise your hand if you like superheroes. Who is your favorite one?

*(Calls on a kid or two, gets names of favorite superheroes.)*

BLORP

My favorite superhero is Sutootootootube. Do you know them? They are in comic books on Planet Blorp. They fight for justice for all Blurplings! This is their fighting stance.

*(BLORP strikes a ridiculous pose.)*

CONKY: Blorp. Blorp. Blorp.

BLORP: What?

CONKY: Pay attention to me.

BLORP: What is it Conky?

CONKY: Superheroes have sidekicks, right?

BLORP: Sure.

CONKY: Blorp. I think you are my sidekick, Blorp.

BLORP: No.

CONKY: But, haha, I think you are.

BLORP: Hey, if anything, you're my sidekick.

CONKY: No, you're MY sidekick! Go robot. Go robot.

BLORP: Conky...

CONKY: What is it, sidekick Blorp?

BLORP: Conky, do the superheroes in the immune system have sidekicks?

CONKY: That is up to the kid. A kid can send a sidekick to their immune system by making a healthy choice.

BLORP: Like what?

CONKY

Like eating fresh fruits and vegetables. Or exercising. Or getting a good night's sleep. All those healthy choices help the immune system fight. Kids can make their superheroes extra strong. Just like Sutootootootube!

*(BLORP and CONKY strike other ridiculous poses.)*

BLORP

So basically your immune systems can fight off diseases and infections, and by making healthy choices, I bet humans can avoid any virus there is!

CONKY: Denied.

BLORP: What?

CONKY: Your information is incomplete.

BLORP: But...

CONKY: My boast-ometer readings indicate that you do not really know that much. Ha ha, Blorp. You can't fool a robot! You do not really know how a virus works and I can tell.

BLORP: Shhh, Conky, you're embarrassing me.

CONKY: Affirmative. I am doing that on purpose. Go robot, go robot.

BLORP: Well, stop it! It hurts my feelings a little.

CONKY: I'm sorry. I forgot about feelings. Robots don't have feelings.

BLORP: Thank you for understanding, Conky. So what else should I know?

CONKY: A virus wants to spread, and get even more people sick.

BLORP: How does a cold or a flu spread to get people sick?

CONKY: It jumps on people's hands or in the air when people cough or sneeze and lands where other people will touch it.

BLORP

Oh! I have read about "a sneeze" on my intergalac-tablet, but I have never seen one. Can you all show us what it looks like when you "sneeze?"

*(Wait for children to demonstrate.)*

BLORP: Whoooooa.

CONKY: It's like dancing, but for your nose.

BLORP: Conky, let's try it. *(checking with children)* You have to cover your nose?

CONKY: Ooo, watch me!

*(CONKY tries a sneeze.)*

BLORP

I can sneeze better than that!

*(BLORP sneezes.)*

CONKY

Oh yeah?

*(CONKY sneezes bigger.*

*BLORP sneezes even bigger.*

*CONKY sneezes even bigger!*

*BLORP sneezes even bigger, louder, and more powerfully!*

*It is a duel, each trying to one-up each other in size, volume, and power of sneeze.*

*This goes on for a few rounds, stopping when it is still a little funny.*

*Finally, BLORP makes a huge sneeze that spins him/her all the way around, and knocks him/her to the floor)*

CONKY: Ok. I think you sneeze better than me.

BLORP *(bowing)*

Thank you! Thank you! I think I get it now.

CONKY: I am glad I am a robot, so I don't have boogers. Go robot, go robot.

BLORP

Boogers are fine, just, you know, don't be gross about them. Wipe them in tissues and throw them away, be polite about it.

CONKY: Yeah. Boogers are part of nature, but there is no reason to be rude.

BLORP

Wait! I read about one Human virus called HIV—Human Immunodeficiency Virus. It is really different.

CONKY: HIV only lives in the blood of a person who has it. But it can make a person very sick and can turn into a more serious condition called AIDS. It can only be passed from one human who already has the virus to another human, and only if they get the wet infected blood on their wet blood. That way, you don't need to be afraid of your own blood!

BLORP: You just really shouldn't ever be touching other people's blood anyway. It's just a gross thing to do.

CONKY: So you can give someone a band-aid if they fall down and skin their knee, but let that person or a grown up put on the band-aid so you don't touch the cut or touch their blood yourself.

BLORP: Right! Everyone on planet Blurp has green blood. Earth children, is your blood green?

*(Wait for response)*

BLORP: Fascinating. What astonishing creatures, Conky... Conky? Are you-

CONKY: So... much... data... must process THROUGH SONG!

*(MUSIC)*

**CONKY**

**Germs can make the body sick  
But don't let it get you down  
There are medicines to fight a virus  
So germs don't run around**

**Some germs like a cold or flu  
You can catch just from a sneeze  
And some like HIV or AIDS  
Are more complicated, you see**

**BLORP**

**Whether it comes from your  
Blood, your nose, your fingers, or your toes  
Just 'cause you think  
Ya shouldn't suppose**

**That you don't have germs  
Or that they won't stick  
Be cautious, be courteous  
Don't get you friends sick!**

**BLORP & CONKY  
Wash your hands  
To be healthy friends  
Cover your sneeze  
So no boogers catch the breeze**

*(END MUSIC)*

BLORP: Wow! There's so much to discover from talking with these Earth children, Conky.

CONKY: They are very different from you.

BLORP: But people can still have a "friendship" with someone who is different than them.

CONKY: What is a friendship? Is that like a spaceship?

BLORP: No! I mean, maybe? Actually, I don't know what a friendship is. Earth children, can you tell us? What is a "friendship"?

*(BLORP calls on a child, possibly more than one, until someone explains about Friendship.)*

CONKY: Fascinating.

BLORP: Wow, that sounds wonderful.

BLORP: Look at you all. You get to have friendship, and you have so many different way to identify and express yourselves.

CONKY: Back home on Planet Blurp, everyone is the same. Everyone looks the same, and most of them talk and think the same too, and it is super, duper boring to be honest.

BLORP: That's why we came here! Some Blurpish aliens were getting bullied by our leaders for trying to be different.

CONKY: But we thought that was wack and decided to look for a nicer place to live!

BLORP: I do miss some unique things about home though. Like our bright pink moon and that it's really polite to pick your nose in public, except we don't call it a nose, we call it a flamf!

CONKY: \*trying out the word\* NOOooOOossseeee... Facinating!

BLORP: And when a Blurpish alien turns 19 years old, we have to go out into the Blurpish wasteland and build a robot using only the garbage we can find strewn through the planet's wilderness.

CONKY: We call it... the quest of trash.

BLORP: Trash can be useful sometimes, if you recycle it into something new.

CONKY: That's where I come from. Blorp made me using recycling!

BLORP: Yup. Of course, I didn't just grab any trash willy nilly. You have to be careful with trash. Like if you saw something sharp like broken glass or a needle on the ground, would you touch it?

CONKY: No way! That's totally not safe!

BLORP: Right. Don't touch anything sharp or gross or dangerous. You should just tell a grownup.

CONKY: Grown... up?

BLORP: Oh! A fully grown Earth creature. They are the big ones back there. They are older than the small ones and teach lessons to them until they are also big.

CONKY: Oooooohhhh. Hello, grown up creatures! Blorp, my readings indicate that the grown creatures are in charge of the planet.

BLORP: That would make sense, Conky. BUT that also means that these Earth children will learn things and grow up and then they will be in charge.

CONKY: It is a good thing that they are smart and nice, then.

BLORP

I learn so much from you, Conky! About "the immune system" and how "healthy choices" are like superhero sidekicks.

CONKY: I learn from you too, Blorp. About "HIV," and "feelings."

BLORP

And we both learned a lot today from the Earth Children, about “French fries” and “Sneezes” and “Friendship.”

CONKY: Blorp. Blorp. Blorp.

BLORP: What?

CONKY

I have computed the children’s answers to our questions about Earth life. Now, I do not think you are my sidekick, Blorp.

BLORP: Right, cuz you’re MY side—

CONKY: I think you are my friend.

BLORP: Oh, Conky!

CONKY

Now that we are on Earth where they have “Friendship,” it is possible for us to have a “Friendship” like these children do.

BLORP

I think you are right, Conky. We are friends. And even though we are very different from them, I think we are friends with the Earth Children now, too.

CONKY: Are we friends?

BLORP: It is cool to be friends with people who are different from us. It feels special.

CONKY: Affirmative.

*(Sound Effect)*

CONKY: Bloorp, my data systems require musical processing again.

BLORP: How about another sick beat, Earthlings?

*(Wait for affirmation)*

BLORP: That’s great! Hit it, Conky!

*(MUSIC)*

**BLORP & CONKY**

**Make a friend (Make a friend)**

**Who’s different than you**

**Ask each other questions  
You'll learn something new**

**CONKY: If you can be friends with a robot**

**BLORP: And an alien from space**

**BLORP & CONKY**

**You can be a friendship ace  
With a kid from anyplace**

**No matter how you are  
Or how you want to be  
It's cool to have a friend  
Who sees things differently.  
LET'S GET ... GALACTIC. (x3)**

**Always treat your friends  
Like you want them to treat you  
Play tag or give them hugs  
Just don't give them the flu**

**CONKY**

**Give your immune system a boost  
With vegetables and fruits**

**BLORP**

**And mind grown-ups when they say  
Did you wash your hands today?**

**And take care of yourself  
Cuz you're totally unique  
You're lovable and cool  
From your toes to your beak.**

**BLORP & CONKY**

**LET'S GET ... GALACTIC. (x3)**

**Make a friend (Make a friend)  
Who is different from you  
Ask each other questions  
You'll both learn something new!**

**LET'S GET ... GALACTIC. (x3)**

BLORP: Go robot.

CONKY: Go alien!

BLORP: GO ROBOT!

CONKY: GO ALIEN!

*(MUSIC ENDS)*

BLORP: This is so exciting! I can't wait to explore the rest of this wonderful planet!

CONKY: We should probably get going, Blorp. These children have a lot more learning to do if they're going to rule the planet one day.

BLORP: Oh yeah! Bye everybody! Thank you!

CONKY: Goodbye and thank you, new friends!

*(CONKY and BLORP exit.  
Blastoff Sound Effect)*

STAGE MANAGER

Looks like Blorp and Conky have taken off, but if you have any questions about things we talked about today, about viruses, or HIV or AIDS, or friendship, keep talking about it with your teachers and get the facts. And if you want to let Conky and Blorp know what you thought about what you saw, your teacher can send your letters and drawings to us at New Conservatory, and I'll forward it by intergalactic delivery service right to Blorp and Conky's ship! Thank you!!! Bye everybody!

*(STAGE MANAGER exits.  
End of Show.)*