

# Roland Lopanski Comes Home

By John Cospers

*Dedicated to Roman Polanski, film director and felon*

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## CHARACTERS

Brenda- A reporter

Woody Fallen- A director

George Looney- An actor

Roland Lopanski- A murderer

BRENDA: Good evening, this is Brenda Williams reporting live from LAX, where we're witnessing history in the making. After more than two decades as a fugitive, the great film director Roland Lopanski is returning to American soil a free man. I'm sure many of our viewers remember the incident twenty-three years ago that made Lopanski a wanted man, when three eight year old children who were trick-or-treating were shot by the eccentric filmmaker on his front porch. Lopanski fled to Europe, Asia, and even Africa, where the CIA finally caught up with him spearheading a campaign of genocide against and oppressed minority. But before the US government could bring the law upon his head, the Hollywood community rose up to his defense. With me now is one of the stars who lobbied for Lopanski's release, an acclaimed filmmaker in his own right, Woody Fallen.

*Woody enters.*

WOODY: Hello. Nice to meet you.

BRENDA: Woody, tell us why prosecuting this man for the murder of three children was wrong.

WOODY: Well, look, Brenda, people have to get over this idea that we celebrities are like them. The rules that your ordinary people live by - your factory workers, your plumbers, your dermatologists - they just don't apply to us. We're artists, and we have to do our thing or else, you know, we just can't be creative.

BRENDA: I understand you've had your own problems as of late.

WOODY: Yes, a lot of people didn't understand when I left my sixth wife for her prize dairy cow, but Clover and I are in love, and we're very happy to say we're expecting a little bundle of half-human, half-bovine joy in a matter of weeks now.

*George enters with a small gift.*

GEORGE: Hey, Woody.

WOODY: Hello, George.

GEORGE: Here's a gift for Woody Jr.

WOODY: Oh thank you.

GEORGE: My best to Clover.

BRENDA: I don't have to tell our viewers at home who this handsome hunk is. It's Oscar winning actor and Sexiest Man Alive, George Looney.

GEORGE: Thank you.

BRENDA: George, do you still believe the government made the right choice in pardoning Mr. Lopanski for the murder of three kids?

GEORGE: Look, we're all sad about the kids, but what's the greater crime here?

Depriving the world of three small children, or depriving the world of twenty-three years of films by Roland Lopanski? The man won four Oscars in three years. How many more would he have won if we hadn't committed this crime against art?

BRENDA: Thank you, George. And it looks like the plane door is opening. A flight attendant is coming out, and now a man... is that Lopanski?

*Gunshot.*

GEORGE: Yes, that's him.

WOODY: Welcome home, Roland! Welcome home!

*Roland enters, carrying a gun.*

ROLAND: Thank you, thank you. It's good to be here.

BRENDA: Excuse me, Mr. Lopanski, but did you just shoot that flight attendant?

ROLAND: She wouldn't give me a third highball.

WOODY: Don't you hate those stupid rules on planes?

ROLAND: They do not know who I am! I am Roland Lopanski!

GEORGE: Welcome home, old boy.

ROLAND: You, George Looney, I hear you are making another Oceans movie.

GEORGE: That's right. We start shooting Oceans 14 next week.

ROLAND: That's what you think.

*Roland shoots and kills George.*

BRENDA: You shot George Looney!

ROLAND: I did it for art! I hate those movies!

WOODY: Genius! Sheer genius!

BRENDA: So, uh, Mr. Lopanski, what do you plan to do now that you are home?

ROLAND: First, I am going to go shoot prosecutor who tried to put me in jail. Then I have list of all the bloggers who said I should be in jail. I am going to shoot them as well. And in between, I am going to make a movie about a woman on a journey of self-discovery.

WOODY: I smell Oscar!

ROLAND: Of course you do! I am Roland Lopanski!

WOODY: Hey, Roland, look, the Olsen twins are here to audition for your film.

*Roland shoots off stage twice.*

ROLAND: They do not get the part.

WOODY: Come on. I'll take you to dinner. Then we can go shoot my ex-wife.

ROLAND: Sixth wife? Woody, when will you learn?

*Roland and Woody start to exit.*

BRENDA: So, Roland Lopanski is back. Back in America, back to making films, and back to killing people. *(getting angry)* I don't know how you folks at home feel about it, but if you ask this reporter--

*Roland walks back to Brenda, aiming the gun at her.*

BRENDA: *(backtracking in fear)* I could not be happier. This is Brenda Williams, on the run in Los Angeles.

*Brenda drops her mic and runs off.*