Page | 0

El Gallo Loco Craig's List

Written by Retta Bodhaine

Cast of Characters

- Featured
 - o CENTEÓtl Aritza [Sen-tay-aw-t-ul] (Mexican Rooster)
 - o MAYAhuel Aritza [My-uh-hu-ewl] (Mexican Teenage Witch)
 - Mother CLUCKer (Southern Hen Sassy and tough)
 - HENrietta (Southern Hen the Pinky to Cluck's Brain)
- Minor
 - o MRS (Southern Prepper)
 - o MR (Southern Prepper)
 - o JR (Southern Prepper's son / ranch hand)
 - o ISHTAR / Easter (Southern Hen)
 - o YOLKO Ono (Southern Hen)
- Also Heard
 - o "Craig"'s HENCHman (Any person)

(SFX: (muffled and under) footsteps on gravel.) 1 CENTEÓ (quietly counting the footsteps) 16, 17, 18... 2 (SFX: (muffled and under) footsteps on wood stairs.) 3 CENTEÓ (quietly counting the footsteps) 19, 20, 21... 4 (SFX: (muffled and under) footsteps on wood deck.) 5 **CENTEÓ** (quietly counting the footsteps) 22, 23. 6 (SFX: (muffled and under) footsteps stop. Cardboard box placed on ground, a bit of 7 8 scratching against cardboard. Doorbell) 9 CENTEÓ (quietly talking to himself) So that's 20 seconds and a left turn, 3 10 minutes and another left turn, 14 minutes third left turn, 1 hour at highway speeds then a right off an exit ramp, 2 minutes until left onto 11 gravel driveway, and twenty three steps (dramatic pause or a sting) 12 13 due east. (**SFX**: (muffled) Door opens) 14 **MRS** (muffled) Well hi there! Can I help you? 15 16 **HENCH** (muffled) Yes ma'am, you can. Did you order a rooster? **MRS** (muffled) Oh, you're the fella offa Craig's list? 17 CENTEÓ (quietly talking to himself) Craig's list? (pause) Do I know a Craig? 18 19 **HENCH** (muffled) Not quite, I just work for him, but I brought you your rooster. 20 CENTEÓ 21 (quietly talking to himself, affronted) He sent a henchman to deal with me? (disgusted cluck) 22 23 **MRS** (muffled) Well, let's see him then. (muffled) Step back ma'am. He's a little spirited. **HENCH** 24 **MRS** (muffled) Good. Our old rooster's lost a bit of his spirit. Only 20% of 25 our eggs hatched this year, and we lost 5 good hens to predators in the 26 past month. 27 28 **HENCH** (muffled) If you're lookin to sell him— (muffled) Thank you, but he's already bobbin' in the brine, waitin' for 29 **MRS** his turn in the pot. 30 **CENTEÓ** (quietly talking to himself) Ay, pobre Bob. Vaya con dios, mi 31 hermano. [Aye, Poe-bray Bob. Vie-uh con Dee-Ohs, Me er-ma-no] 32

- 33 (SFX: lid is taken off cardboard box. Chicken flaps wings and ruffles feathers)
- 34 CENTEÓ (clear and loud) Hello. My name is Centeótl Aritza. You have taken
- me from my—
- 36 (SFX: lid is put back on cardboard box. Chicken squawks)

37	CENTEÓ	(muffled) You—You dare	74	MRS	Well, he's a talker, but he
38		to— How dare you? I am	75		looks healthy enough.
39		abducted from my home	76		What'd we say? \$30 for the
40		while I sleep, kept in a box	77		rooster
41 42		with no food, nor water nor	78	HENCH	and \$15 for the delivery.
		light, and am forced to	70	(CEV.	
43		wallow in my own filth. The	79	(SFX: ca	sh comes out of purse)
44 45		stench of which eats up what precious little air there is.	80	MRS	Here you are then
46		Have you not heard of	81	(SFX: ca	sh is counted)
47		ventilation? Do you not have	01	(D1 71. Cu	sn is counica)
48		even a drill? Did your	82	HENCH	Thank you ma'am. Have a
48		ancestors miss vital steps in	83		nice day.
50		their evolution? ¡El burro	84	(SFX: do	or shuts. Retreating footsteps.
		•	85	Footsteps	through hallway)
51		sabe mas que tu! And even	86	MRS	(calling out) Pa, the rooster's
52		after all of this, I extend you	87	MIKS	been delivered.
53		the courtesy of civility and			
54		manners and you can't even	88	MR	(calling out from some
55		offer your name, let alone an	89		distance) How's he look, Ma?
56		explanation, in response?!	90	MRS	(calling out) Good enough.
57		We could have been civilized	91		Want to introduce him to the
58		about this, but now you have	92		girls?
59		crossed an unforgivable line.	93	MR	(calling out from some
60		Your day of reckoning is	94		distance) I'm still working on
61		near! ¡Me cago en tu madre y	95		the attic fan. Give him to JR.
62		picteo tus pollas! ¡Tambien	96	(SFX: Ot	oens screen door)
63		yo pedo en tu dirección		` -	,
64		general! You! You don't	97	MRS	(calling out) JR.
65		know who you're messing	98	JR	(calling out from some
66		with or what you are in for,	99		distance) Yeah, mom?
67		but I will burn down your	100	MRS	(calling out) Come put the
68		homes and salt the land on	100 101	MIKS	new rooster in the run.
69		which they once stood! I will	101		new rooster in the ran.
70		disrupt your graves and trap	102		otsteps run through grass,
71		your souls in lost spaces! But	103	pause, the	en run again)
72		before I do all that and more I	104	JR	All right girls, fresh from
73		swear I will— (Squawks)	105 106		Craig's list, it's your new stud!

P a g e | 4

107 108	,	opens, cardboard box open, chicken squawks and flaps, chicken hits closes, footsteps retreat through grass)
109 110	CENTEÓ	That is it! I don't know who this Craig is, or how I ended up on his list, but now he is certainly on mine!
111	(SFX: flapping an	d a crow)
112	CLUCK	Stand back girls! This one's got crazy eyes.
113	(Pause)	
114 115	CENTEÓ	(quiet anger) Perdoname Senora. [Pear-doe-na-may Sin-ore-uh] Did you just call me crazy?
116	CLUCK	(stands her ground) Sugar, The crazy eye, don't lie.
117 118	CENTEÓ	RIGHTEOUS ANGER IS NOT INSANITY! It is a reasonable response in the face of—
119	HEN	(ignoring him) I bet you JR names him El Pollo Loco.
120 121	CENTEÓ	Excuse you! I am not loco! Nor and I just some pollo, I am un gallo. No, more than that, I AM EL GALLO!
122	CLUCK	More like el gallo du jour.
123	CENTEÓ	You know what Mrs. Hen, I—
124	CLUCK	I'm not Hen, she's Hen.
125 126	CENTEÓ	What? (pause then dawning horror) Oh no, that is mia culpa senora, do you not identify as—
127 128 129	CLUCK	Stop before you get that overcompensatingly large spur stuck in your beak. (Pointedly) Not that you asked or anything, but she's HENrietta,
130	HEN	Hi
131	CLUCK	Hen for short, and I'm Mother Clucker, Cluck to my friends.
132	CENTEÓ	What um unique names. Did you pick them yourselves?
133	CLUCK	You are crazy! No one would pick these names except that joker JR.
134	CENTEÓ	JR?
135 136	CLUCK	The one who dumped you in here. He names all the chickens, and the stuff he picks sticks.
137	HEN	That's why I think he'll name you el pollo loco.

138 139 140 141 142	CENTEÓ	No he most certainly will not! I am Centeótl Aritza, familiar and willing servant of Mayahuel Aritza. She named me for the great god of maize as she was so named for the goddess of agave. My name shall not be taken from me by any means in this life (overdramatic voice) or any other.
143	ISHTAR	(Approaching) Did you say you're named for a god? I am too!
144 145	YOLKO	Shut it Easter, no you're not. You're named for a holiday where a bunny gets all the credit for our eggs!
146 147	ISHTAR	It's ISHTAR not Easter! Don't take it out on me just cause you hate your name, Yolko Ono!
148 149	YOLKO	(retreating) Yeah, cause a guy like JR knows anything about ancient Mesopotamia, and you leave my name out of it!
150 151	CENTEÓ	(Pause) Anyways, I will not be losing my name, and I will not be here long enough for JR to try anyways.
152 153	HEN	Oh don't you worry about that, honey. True that roosters don't last that long around here, but they do make it long enough to get named.
154	CLUCK	I don't know Hen, this guy looks like he has problems with "lasting."
155 156 157 158 159 160	CENTEÓ	Look here you Mother Clucker, If I so chose, I could rule here. As I said I am El Gallo. My cockscomb stands stiffer and taller and thicker and redder than any around! A warning to all foes and would-be challengers. There is none who can best me. And if that weren't enough I also (remembers that he doesn't want to reveal his secrets)
161	CLUCK	forget what you were saying mid-sentence?
162 163 164	CENTEÓ	I also remember that I have nothing to prove to poultry I won't know for more than a day. I'm wasting my time and I have plotting to do. Good Day, ladies.
165	(SFX: flaps away)	
166	HEN	If JR doesn't name him el pollo loco, I say we do it ourselves.
167	(SFX: music trans	cition)
168	(SFX: outdoors no	ight ambiance)
169	HEN	(calling from the ground) Hey Loco. What are you doing up there?
170	CENTEÓ	(mumbles to himself) waiting for Maya.
171	HEN	(calling from ground) What?

172	CENTEÓ	(calling down to Hen) I am attempting to get some sleep!
173 174	HEN	(calling from ground) We're supposed to sleep in the coop. I can show you where it is.
175	CENTEÓ	(calling down to Hen) I'm fine up here.
176	HEN	(calling from ground) Suit yourself Loco.
177 178 179 180 181	CENTEÓ	(mumbles to himself) I was in the car for less than two hours so I wouldn't have crossed time zones even if we went due west, which we did not. It's mid March, so Orion should be coming over the eastern horizon at 9 pm there, two stars from his belt! It will not be much longer now.
182	(SFX: outdoors nig	ght ambiance up for a moment, then wind sounds)
183	MAYA	(voice calling on the wind) Teó.
184	CENTEÓ	Maya
185	MAYA	(voice calling on the wind) Teó.
186	(SFX: flies to the g	ground)
187	MAYA	(voice calling on the wind) Teó. I'm over here Teó.
188	(SFX: chicken wal	ks across dirt and hops up onto wood, water portal sound)
189	MAYA	There you are Mio Teó Why are you rippling?
190 191	CENTEÓ	Maya, they've taken me from our home. We're not talking through the mirror like before. You're in a water trough.
192	MAYA	Who took you from our home?
193	CENTEÓ	A henchperson, but the master is called Craig.
194	MAYA	(Thinks) I don't think I know a Craig.
195	CENTEÓ	Maybe it's the same person who made you go to Mexico.
196	MAYA	No, that was the expiring visas, not a Craig. Where are you now?
197 198	CENTEÓ	I'm at a farm, a little over an hour from home, but I'm leaving at first light. I should be back home by your call tomorrow.
199	MAYA	No Teó. It sounds like home may not be safe right now.
200	CENTEÓ	We could make it be safe.

201 202 203	MAYA	I don't want to risk underestimating Craig. What if he's a warlock? Also, Papa says I can't use big magic until the lawyers have everything straightened out, and we're home again.
	CENTEÓ	So should I hide then?
204		
205	MAYA	(Thinks) Are you safe where you are?
206	CENTEÓ	Oh, no. Maya, I don't want to stay here.
207	MAYA	Teó are you safe?
208	CENTEÓ	No, they eat chickens.
209	MAYA	Do they have magic?
210	CENTEÓ	They might.
211	MAYA	Teó you're my familiar. You can sense if they have magic.
212	CENTEÓ	They might be masking it.
213 214	MAYA	So they don't have magic, and the protection spells I gave you before I left should protect you from harm or being eaten.
215	CENTEÓ	I already told the other chickens that I'd be leaving.
216 217 218	MAYA	Oh good! There are other chickens. You can get a chance to socialize! I've always thought you needed chicken friends, but witches and non-familiars don't always mix well.
219	CENTEÓ	(Desperate) Craig sent me here. He knows where I am.
220 221 222	MAYA	Hmmm. That's a fair point. I'll talk to Papa and see if he knows anything about a warlock named Craig. For tomorrow though, stay there and stay safe.
223	CENTEÓ	Solo mañana?
224 225	MAYA	We'll decide if it's just tomorrow, tomorrow. Now you said that I'm in a trough?
226	CENTEÓ	Yes.
227	MAYA	Water's a good conductor. This should work well.
228	(SFX: magic soun	d effect or music)
229	MAYA	Drink three sips from the trough.
230	(SFX: chicken dri	nking water)
231	(SFX: magic soun	d effect or music ends)

232 233 234	MAYA	That should be enough magic to create a defensive spell and a sneak spell if Craig is a problem before we get a chance to talk. No go, get some sleep, and stay safe. I'll see you again at 9 tomorrow.	
235	CENTEÓ	Maya?	
236	MAYA	Si mi favorito?	
237	CENTEÓ	You'll be home soon?	
238	MAYA	Do you remember the four steps?	
239	CENTEÓ	Go to Mexico. Get the new visas. Cross the border. Come home.	
240 241	MAYA	Four steps and I'll be home, and I've already taken one. I'll see you in three steps.	
242	CENTEÓ	I love you Maya.	
243	MAYA	Te adoro Teó mio.	
244	(SFX: water portal sound ends)		
245	(SFX: Chicken wa	lks through grass and flaps up into a tree a ways away)	
246	CLUCK	(shocked) Well	
247	HEN	Aren't you glad that I suggested sleeping out here now?	
248	CLUCK	You just wanted to protect him.	
249	HEN	Never-the-less	
250	(SFX: music trans	ition)	
251	CENTEÓ	(crows)	
252	(SFX: chicken flap	os to the ground)	
253	CLUCK & HEN	(sing song) Good morning Loco	
254 255 256	CENTEÓ	Good morning ladies. It's pronounced Centeótl. If your beaks are having problems forming the sounds, might I suggest Centeó or even just Cen?	
257 258	CLUCK	Oh, we can say all kind of things, Loco. I think you'll be more interested in what we don't say though.	
259	CENTEÓ	I am very interested in you saying nothing.	
260 261 262	HEN	But I thought you liked talking. Or do you only like talking to little witch girls in horse troughs? (Suggestively) Ones that you're <i>familiar</i> with?	

263	CLUCK	(aside) familiar noun, not familiar verb.
264	HEN	There's a noun?
265 266	CLUCK	What did you think we were looking up on JR's pilfered phone last night?
267	HEN	I thought you were just playing Jitter Bug.
268 269	CLUCK	I'm not the damn cat! I don't keep slamming my pecker against the screen for fun. I showed you the article.
270	HEN	We're chickens! We don't read!
271 272	CLUCK	The hell we don't! Why do you think I tell you to hightail it when the humans start spelling B-U-T-C-H-E-R?!
273	HEN	Because spelling is scary.
274275276	CLUCK	(to herself) Give me strength. (to Hen) Henrietta, just trust me. He is her familiar, not familiar with her, and yes there's a difference, and yes it matters.
277	HEN	So like a pet, not a delusional pretend boyfriend?
278	CENTEÓ	How dare you! On both counts! Maya and I aren't –
279	CLUCK	Ah! So you admit she exists!
280 281 282	CENTEÓ	No – I – I didn't mean – (explodes with frustration and anger) drumsticks and wings! Look whatever you think you saw, or think I said. It does not matter. None of it is your concern, and so good day!
283	(SFX: a couple ch	icken steps)
284	CLUCK	I know who Craig is.
285	(SFX: chicken step	os halt suddenly)
286	CENTEÓ	Mentirosa! [Men tea row sa]
287	CLUCK	Minty what now?
288	CENTEÓ	It means liar.
289 290	CLUCK	You're in an emotional state, so I'm going to let that <u>one</u> pass, but wing to sun, I know who and where he is.
291	CENTEÓ	(cautiously) What is it that you want?
292 293	CLUCK	You help us, and I'll help you. Meet me at the back of the enclosure at 7 tonight.

294	(SFX: music transition)		
295	(SFX: chicken steps approaching)		
296	CENTEÓ	Ok Mother Clucker, I'm here. What now?	
297	CLUCK	Now, follow us. Hen, get the gate please?	
298 299	(SFX: chain link for	ence rustle, grunting from actors, chickens walking through grass under next lines)	
300	CLUCK	Thank you Hen.	
301 302	CENTEÓ	As much as getting out of the run is nice, I think you had something else planned, no?	
303 304	CLUCK	You're going to use that magic your girl gave you, to help all the chickens. Not just yourself.	
305 306	CENTEÓ	I am only supposed to use it if Craig shows up. I can't risk needing it and not having it.	
307	CLUCK	Craig's not showing up. I told you. I know where he is.	
308	CENTEÓ	If you're telling the truth.	
309 310	CLUCK	I am, but even if I wasn't, we only have an hour to get this done and you're talking to your witch—	
311	CENTEÓ	Maya, and why do we only have an hour?	
312 313 314	CLUCK	The other chickens head to the roost around 7, but the sun doesn't set until 8. The humans will stay out prepping the gardens as long as there's daylight. We need to get in and out of the house before—	
315	CENTEÓ	We are going in—?	
316 317 318 319	CLUCK	Maybe you let me finish answering a question before you ask a new one? Anyways, in two hours, you're talking to your wi— Maya, and she'll be able to give you more magic then, and yes, we're going into the house.	
320	CENTEÓ	(Pause) Much can happen in two hours.	
321	CLUCK	Maya gave you two spells right? One for defense and one for stealth?	
322	CENTEÓ	Two hechizos, si. [H-E-z ohs]	
323 324	CLUCK	We only need the one for defense. Then you can use the stealth one preemptively to keep safe until you see her. Sound good?	
325	CENTEÓ	What kind of defense are we mounting by stealing into the house?	

326	CLUCK	You'll see. Hen, can you get the door?
327	(SFX: chicken flag	os recede, door opens, chicken flaps approach)
328	HEN	Ok, I'm going to go return JR's phone, you guys got the kitchen?
329	CLUCK	We got the kitchen. See you back at the coop Hen.
330	HEN	See you Cluck!
331	(SFX: chicken was	ddles off)
332	CENTEÓ	How often do you do this?
333	(SFX: a few chick	en steps)
334 335	CLUCK	As much as we need to. Ok here's the kitchen. You see that big metal thing?
336	CENTEÓ	Claro [Kla row]
337	CLUCK	That's (dramatic voice) the deep fryer.
338	CENTEÓ	and?
339	CLUCK	and you're going to break it!
340 341 342	CENTEÓ	That's your big plan?! Break (mimics dramatic voice) "the deep fryer." What will that do? Besides for waste a perfectly good hechizo? (audibly <i>Sniffs</i>) And release poor Bob, who is beyond help.
343 344	CLUCK	You don't understand. How could you? You grew up some pampered pet playing power games with your precious princess.
345	CENTEÓ	(aside) Impressive plosives given your lack of lips.
346 347 348	CLUCK	(ignores him) You've never lived farm life! Death is a daily fact here! If it's not the humans, it's the hawks. If it's not the hawks, it's the coyotes. If it's not the coyotes it's the weasels.
349	CENTEÓ	The weasels?

350 351 352 353 354 355 356 357	CLUCK	The weasels! You ever watch someone you love slowly wither away because the humans didn't care to notice she was egg bound? It's an agonizing way to go, and if they cared to as so much as just check they could help! They have those dexterous digits in ample supply, and all she needed was one! Just one finger up her bum and she'd be here today! (anger fades to despair) But they don't care. The only thing an <i>accidentally</i> dead chicken means to them is more chores and less food.
358	CENTEÓ	Truly, senora, I am sorry for your loss.
359 360 361 362 363 364 365	CLUCK	I'm no spring chicken. My egg production is starting to decline. I have no illusions. I know where I'm headed, and when I'm on that plate next to the baked beans and corn bread, my only wish is that Farmer Pa is complaining about having to eat "diet food." That he doesn't dig into my corpse with the enthusiasm and relish that he saves for those of us who end up fried. I want them to choke on the flavorless dryness that is my boiled and reheated flesh!
366	CENTEÓ	I thought you said we were helping <u>all</u> the chickens.
367 368 369 370	CLUCK	None of us deserve the desecration and perverse behavior that fried chicken brings out in those heathens! Some of them moan like their cloaca are being rubbed when they sink their incisors in us. We are helping all the chickens!
371	CENTEÓ	If you say so. (Pause) A deal is a deal. Stand back!
372	(SFX: 4 beats of si	lence)
373	CLUCK	Are you going to do something?
374	CENTEÓ	I am accessing the magic within. Shh!
375	(SFX: 4 more beat	s of silence)
376 377	CLUCK	I thought spells were spoken in dead languages and things start to glow and rattle and what not?
378	CENTEÓ	It's really more of an internal process. Ahora Shh! [Ah- Ore- Uh]
379	(SFX: 4 more beat	s of silence)
380	CLUCK	You know—
381	(SFX: Laser power	rs up, wings flap, rooster crows, laser shoots)
382 383	CLUCK	Now that's more like it! (Beat) But nothing happened. (Beat) Loco, did you hear me? Nothing happened. Loco?
384	(SFX: Whistles, fla	ps wings, approaching chicken footsteps)

385	CLUCK	Hey Centeótl! You in there?
386 387	(SFX: pot lid star	ts to move in background, liquid builds to boiling over, builds to full on dancing)
388	HEN	What happened to him?
389	CLUCK	He's in some sort of trance.
390	HEN	Well, it's almost 8. We need to get out of here.
391 392	CLUCK	I guess we're dragging his good for nothing tail back. He can talk to girls in water and can't even break a simple—
393	(SFX: pot lid flies	off and liquid geysers out of the pot.)
394	HEN	Looks like he could—
395	(SFX: oil catches	fire.)
396	CLUCK	RUN HEN!
397	(SFX: chicken fee	t scrambling.)
398	CLUCK	Grab Loco!
399	(SFX: chicken fee	t scrambling and chicken being dragged.)
400	(SFX: door bursts	s open)
401	MRS	The kitchen's on fire!
402	HEN	oh cluck
403	MR	JR get the extinguisher!
404	MRS	It's the deep fryer!
405	MR	JR get the blankets!
406	MRS	What are the chickens doing in here?!
407	(SFX: Laser powe	ers up)
408	HEN	Cluck!
409	CLUCK	Loco!
410	JR	Rocky!
411 412	MRS	Forget the dog! He's not even in the house! Get the fire! And Pa, grab the chickens!

413	MR	I'll get—
414	(SFX: wings flap,	rooster crows, laser shoots)
415	HEN	What the heck?
416	CLUCK	It's his magic.
417	HEN	What did he do to them?
418	CLUCK	I'm not sure, but I don't think we can drag humans
419 420	MR	(Coming out of stupor) whuu Boy! What's wrong with you?! Don't just look at it! Put out the fire!
421	JR	(Coming out of stupor) uh oh Oh Yeah Got it Pa!
422	MRS	Oh my god, my nana's quilts!
423	(SFX: running fem	ale footsteps, chickens squawking and flapping)
424	HEN	(offended) Well don't mind us!
425	MR	Woman, forget the quilts! Get the go bags!
426	(SFX: running mai	le footsteps, chickens squawking and flapping)
427	HEN	(offended and angry) ARE WE INVISIBLE DOWN HERE?!
428	CLUCK	Forget it Hen! Just Run!
429 430 431 432	(SFX: chicken feet	scrambling and chicken being dragged (across wood, then down steps, then through grass) Chain link fence rustle, CLUCK AND HEN panting and grunting throughout. CENTEÓ starts groaning towards the end.)
433	MR	She's gonna blow! Run! RUN!
434	(SFX: giant explos	ion settles down into house burning)
435	CENTEÓ	(Groans) What happened? (sniffs) Is something burni— Ay no!
436	HEN	Loco's back.
437	CLUCK	I thought your witch said that you could only do little magic!
438	CENTEO	(distraught) She did.
439	CLUCK	THAT IS NOT LITLE MAGIC.
440	CENTEO	(more distraught) It is not.

(SFX: part of the burning house collapses, approaching firetruck in distance, dog 441 442 barking in distance.) (In far distance) Rocky! You're ok! 443 JR CENTEO (desperate) Is it possible that they can put the fire out before Maya 444 445 calls? HEN It's... possible... sure. 446 (SFX: another part of the burning house collapses) 447 448 **CLUCK** Now that's what a minty rosa sounds like. **CENTEO** 449 (Groans) (SFX: house burning and fire trucks up and under) 450 (SFX: music out) 451

-End of Episode-

Word Count: 3691 Estimated time: 15 minutes

CREDITS	This was an Atlanta Radio Theatre Company production of El Gallo Loco, episode 1, "Craig's List."
	Written by Retta Bodhaine. Directed by Produced by
	Featuring the voices of as Centeótl, as Mother Clucker, as Hen, as Maya, as Mrs, as Mr, as JR, as Yolko Ono, as Ishtar, and as Craig's Henchperson.
	The music composed and performed by, and the audio editing and sound effects were done by
	Thank you for tuning in to our Broadcast. We are the Atlanta Radio Theatre Company reminding you that There Is Adventure In Sound!