Cast In Order Of Appearance:

Rennet

Manager

Extract & Alum

Curd

Alum

Dairy Queen

Page

RENNET: How long have they been standing in front of the dairy section?

MANAGER: About two hours, I'd say. One of my employees, Philip, from produce,

was the first to notice them while he was stacking the

zucchinis. After a while they started swaying and sort of mumbling.

EXTRACT

& ALUM: It is hypnotizing. It is hypnotizing. It is hypnotizing.

MANAGER: That's when we got nervous and called you people.

CURD: It's a good thing you did. They might be Moomen, from the Planet Moo.

SFX: MIM theme

RENNET

& CURD: This is a job for the Men in Milk - Dairy Defenders!

SFX: transition music

CURD: What do you think we should do?

RENNET: Ask them a simple question and see if they stammer. Excuse me, but

could you point out the half-n-half to me?

EXTRACT

& ALUM: Uh, er, uh -

CURD: Stay where you are! We have you surrounded!

Men In MilkTM

Chapter Three - The Dairy Queen - Radio

2

RENNET: We don't have them surrounded. There's only two of us.

EXTRACT

& ALUM: Run for it!

RENNET

& CURD: After them!

MANAGER: Watch out for that wet spot in front of the -

RENNET

& CURD: Whoa!

SFX: crash to the floor with bottles hitting the ground

MANAGER: - eggs. I knew I shouldn't have put that display there.

RENNET: Ow! That hurt and they got away.

CURD: Well, they wouldn't have if you weren't so literal.

RENNET: But it's just so outrageous when you exaggerate like that. We have

you surrounded - I mean really -

MANAGER: Uh, excuse me.

RENNET

& CURD: What?

MANAGER: Can we get back to the problem of the swaying Moomen?

RENNET

& CURD: Right!

RENNET: We'll get back to you on that.

CURD: Yeah, it seems we have a little problem with "fleeing" at the moment.

SFX: transition music

CURD: Well, our other agents have confirmed that they are definitely Moomen.

Any further activity?

RENNET: Eleven stores have reported the Moomen staring and swaying in front of

their dairy sections.

CURD: Are all of them supermarkets?

RENNET: Of course! When's the last time you saw a dairy section in a clothing

store?

CURD: Hey, they have coffee shops in bookstores now. Who knows what the next

brilliant idea for selling messy food alongside stainable merchandise will

be.

RENNET: Good point.

CURD: So what have the Moomen done besides the swaying?

RENNET: Nothing, as far as anyone can tell.

CURD: You mean they just sort of become hypnotized until someone chases

them away?

RENNET: So far.

CURD: This is highly suspicious. They must be up to something.

SFX: transition music

ALUM: It has been too long.

EXTRACT: We must keep trying.

ALUM: But it has been too long. We will be punished for not finding the right one.

EXTRACT: The Dairy Queen needs us. We must keep trying.

ALUM: Yes, yes, our Queen needs us. You are right.

Men In MilkTM

Chapter Three - The Dairy Queen - Radio

4

EXTRACT

& ALUM: For the Dairy Queen of Planet Moo! Our search continues!

SFX: transition music

SFX: Planet Moo music

DAIRY QUEEN: Where are they? Where are they? It has been forever and still they

have not returned.

PAGE: But, your majesty, it has been terribly hard for them to find the right

one. They tell us there are many, many different varieties. The one

you so desperately need has yet to be found.

DAIRY QUEEN: They must find it! Time is running out and it is the only thing that

will save me.

SFX: transition music

ALUM: There are so many.

EXTRACT: Seven ounce, fifteen ounce, real light, thirty-three percent more free,

sweetened -

ALUM: All purpose, instant, fat free, non-dairy -

EXTRACT: Non-dairy. How can that be?

ALUM: We will never find it.

EXTRACT: We are doomed.

EXTRACT

& ALUM: Moo-hoo-hoo, Moo-hoo-hoo.

SFX: transition music

CURD: Now what?

RENNET: They found them on the floor of a quick market, weeping by the ice

cream section.

CURD: Where are they now?

RENNET: Upstairs, slapping their heads with their hoovehands. They're mooing so

high you'd think there was a helium duct underneath them.

CURD: They need help. C'mon, let's see what we can do.

RENNET: Jeez, I never thought that we'd try to help the Moomen with anything

other than getting them back to Planet Moo.

SFX: transition music

SFX: high-pitched mooing

CURD: Okay, okay already, enough with the noise! Tell us what's the matter.

RENNET: Yeah, talk now or we'll ship you back to Planet Moo on the next

flight out.

EXTRACT

& ALUM: No!

CURD: Then spit it out!

RENNET: What is the matter?

EXTRACT: We have no choice. We must trust them.

ALUM: Yes, you are right.

EXTRACT

& ALUM: Help us! Help our queen, the Dairy Queen of Planet Moo!

SFX: transition music

SFX: space ship taking off

CURD: No wonder they were going crazy trying to find that stuff. They don't sell

it in supermarkets. You have to special order it from the catalog of that

fancy gourmet dairy outfit in Wisconsin.

RENNET: I think we should alert the satellite companies that their transmissions are

causing the weirdest problems.

CURD: Why?

RENNET: Don't you think it's a bit strange that the Dairy Queen of Planet Moo has

become hooked on watching cooking shows beamed in from Earth?

CURD: I think you're being a little too judgmental.

RENNET: Excuse me?

CURD: She obviously wants to expand her horizons.

RENNET: What? Hey, wait a minute - you watch those cooking shows too, don't

you.

CURD: Uh - so what if I do?

RENNET: I don't know. I just didn't think anyone other than the people on public

television actually did that sort of thing.

CURD: You mean you never cook?

RENNET: Correct.

SFX: transition music

SFX: Planet Moo music

DAIRY QUEEN: It is too late. All the high officials are here. I am ruined!

PAGE: Wait, your majesty. I hear a knock from the hidden door known only to

your most trusted servants.

SFX: knocking sound SFX: door opens

ALUM: It is us. We have returned.

EXTRACT: Are we in time?

DAIRY QUEEN: Have you brought forth to me the fabled foaming froth of the faraway

planet?

EXTRACT

& ALUM: We have, your majesty!

DAIRY QUEEN: Oh, thank Hathor! My dinner party will be the hit of the season! No one

on Planet Moo has ever tasted a whipped topping such as this. You have

done well, my servants.

EXTRACT

& ALUM: Thank you, your majesty.

SFX: transition music

CURD: What's that you're holding?

RENNET: It's a message from the Moomen, thanking us for our help. Their Queen

has rewarded them with as many milk baths as they want. They want to

know if we'd like some of them sent here.

CURD: Yikes, I don't think so. Tell them thanks, but no thanks.

RENNET: You know, if they take baths in milk, what do you think they would

do with...?

CURD: Would do with what?

RENNET: Do with any extra of that gourmet whipped cream in a can that we

sent them home with.

CURD: I thought you said you didn't cook?

Men In Milk™ Chapter Three - The Dairy Queen - Radio 8

RENNET: I don't.

SFX: MIM theme

RENNET

& CURD: Another disaster averted by the Men in Milk - Dairy Defenders!

RENNET: I was just asking.

SFX: MIM end theme