

“Sweet-Best’s Lollipops: Sugar-Coated Mystery Hour”
by Mike Eserkaln pg. 1

(On stage are two microphones and an “On Air” sign. Candice and Lolita are mid-broadcast.)

CANDICE:

(singing)

Sweet-Best Lollipops are really keen.

Doesn’t matter if they’re purple or green.

They’re the best thing your tongue has seen.

Sweet-Best.... (LOLITA joins in harmony) Lolliiiiiiii - Pops.

CANDICE:

Jeepers, Lolly did you see that? I think it was the Yeti.

LOLITA:

It might be, Candy, it just might be, but at the moment I’m more concerned with my bag of Sweet-best Lollipops. It’s all but empty.

CANDICE:

Who can blame you Lolly? Sweet-Best Lollipops are the best in the America.

LOLITA:

But Candy, we’re not in America. We’re in the Himalayan mountains.

CANDICE:

The best in the world then.

LOLITA:

I sure wish I had some more. Especially if that Yeti is nearby.

CANDICE:

Don’t worry Lolly, I always carry an extra bag.

LOLITA:

You’re the best sister a sister could ask have.

CANDICE:

Don’t I know it.

(distant Yeti noise SFX.)

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LOLITA:

That Yeti sure sounds hungry. You want me to take this one, sis?

CANDICE:

You are the better shot.

LOLITA:

Don’t I know it. (louder) Here you go Mr. Yeti! A tasty Sweet-Best Lollipop.

(SFX: Fling. Pop. Yeti “Yum”.)

CANDICE:

He’ll be happy for hours with that lollipop in his mouth. Let’s get back down to town with our photos. Definitive proof of the existence of the Yeti. Oh oh.

LOLITA:

What is it Candy?

CANDICE:

I was so worried about bringing my extra bag of Sweet-best Lollipops, I forgot the camera.

LOLITA:

(as a catch-phrase) Oh, Candy.

(Laugh track laugh.)

CANDICE:

And now Bernie Wayne and his orchestra.

(Music begins and Candice and Lolita freeze in some pose for a moment, then break off for their individual “monologues”.)

CANDICE:

The year is 1955. Candice and Lolita Sunshine, known to the world as the Sweet-Best Lollipop Twins are the toast of the town.

LOLITA:

Little did the public know, but the adventures we dramatized on the “Sweet-Best’s Lollipops: Sugar-Coated Mysteries Hour” were based on our real life adventures.

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(High wind noise. Lolita and Candice are climbing the Himalayan Mountains. Lolita is struggling with the rope that’s become tangled in her hands. Candice is looking into the distance with a steely look in her eyes. Lolita throws down the rope in frustration.)

LOLITA:
I’m leaving the team.

CANDICE:
What?

LOLITA:
The Lollipop Twins. I’m leaving as soon as we’re finished with this mission.

CANDICE:
You can’t leave.... we’ve got a contract.

LOLITA:
You’ve got a contract.

CANDICE:
But we’re twins. They hired us both. We’re the... we’re the Lollipop Twins. How can we... how...?

LOLITA:
Did you *read* the contract that we signed.

CANDICE:
I was seven. I could barely read at all, much less, read legal jargon.

LOLITA:
It’s just *your* name on the contract. I’m not listed at all.

CANDICE:
Sure you are. Aren’t you? (she pulls out the contract from her jacket and reads.) “Candice Sunshine and her sister, herein to be referred to as the Lollipop Twins shall, until the terms of the contract--”

LOLITA:
See. Your name. Not mine.

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CANDICE:

But, it says “her sister”.

LOLITA:

I have a name, and it’s not “her sister”.

CANDICE:

You know what it means. Our parents.... Well, we probably shouldn’t have signed anything without our parents.

LOLITA:

And where were Mom and Dad?

CANDICE:

When we were seven? Mom was in the the Amazon with the Bora tribe and Dad was in... Siberia, wasn’t it?

LOLITA:

I don’t know, somewhere with the Russian Mob.

CANDICE:

Either way, they weren’t around.

LOLITA:

Exactly, so why do we feel compelled to honor contracts signed when we were seven, and our parents were not even in the country. There’s no way this is legal or binding.

CANDICE:

So, you’re just quitting? Just like that. Half-way up the Himalayan mountains and you’re just going to quit.

LOLITA:

Why are we on the Himalayan mountains anyway? We don’t know anything about mountain climbing.

CANDICE:

Ostensibly we’re here to promote Sweet-Best Lollipops.

LOLITA:

By climbing a mountain?

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CANDICE:
The Himalayan--

LOLITA:
Don’t get specific on me.

CANDICE:
In reality we’re here tracking down the most dangerous Chinese international spy, Chang WooChang.

LOLITA:
Before he attempts to assassinate the --

CANDICE:
But, what does this have to do with lollipops at all?!

LOLITA:
Nothing, really, but it’s a good cover.

CANDICE:
Speaking of good cover--

(They both duck down. Distant gunshots are heard.)

CANDICE:
(while hiding from gunfire.) Tell me the worst thing you’ve ever done.

LOLITA:
The worst? There’s no way I’m telling *you* the worst thing I’ve ever done. What does that even mean? The worst thing, morally? The worst thing to myself, to someone else, the worst thing with intention or accidentally?

CANDICE:
I toppled a Central American Government.

LOLITA:
And worse in whose opinion? Mine? Yours?

CANDICE:
Ecuador.

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LOLITA:
You’re just trying to change the topic anyway.

CANDICE:
It’s true. All by myself, a full regime change.

(another distant gunshot. They both duck.)

CANDICE:
Can we just focus on the task at hand, and we’ll discuss you leaving the Twins later.

LOLITA:
You want me to take this one?

CANDICE:
You are the better sh---

(before Candice can finish, Lolita is up and fires a shot.)

CANDICE:
(cont.) --ot.

LOLITA:
Now let’s get off this mountain, my feet are freezing.

CANDICE:
You wore open toed shoes to a mountain climb?

(Candice gives her a look and leaves.)

(Scene changes to the radio station mid-episode.)

CANDICE:
Sweet-Best.... (LOLITA joins in harmony, but is purposely flat.) Lolliiiiiiii - Pops.

CANDICE:
Jeepers, Lolly, do you think we’ll ever make it off this deserted island. (LOLITA is silent.)
Right Lolly? (pause) *ahem* I sure could use some Sweet-Best--

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LOLITA

I’m telling them the truth.

CANDICE:

(gives her a panicked look.) The truth?

LOLITA:

The public deserves to know what’s actually been going on

CANDICE:

Oh... ha ha! *ahem* ... the truth, uh... that you didn’t bring enough Sweet-B---

LOLITA:

Citizens of America. I, Lolita Sunshine and my sister, Candice Sunshine, have been working for the United States Government as international spies and assassins for the past 7 years.

CANDICE:

Ha ha, Lolly. Oh, look I found an extra bag of Swe--

LOLITA:

Together we’ve assassinated 27 different high-level agents all in the name of spreading freedom and democracy. We’ve done this while under the guise of simple mystery solving twins. That is our cover. I know it sounds too ludicrous to be true, and that’s exactly what we want our enemies to believe.

CANDICE:

Lolly, don’t do this now.

LOLITA:

Don’t try to stop me, Candice.

CANDICE:

(urgently and quietly away from the microphone.) I can’t let you jeopardize the mission.

LOLITA:

(away from microphone.) What are you going to do about it? (they stare at each other. Both have reached in their jackets for their guns but have yet to draw them) I’m the better shot.

CANDICE:

(cooly into the microphone) And now Bernie Wayne and his orchestra.

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Music begins.

LOLITA:

You know how all of our episodes end with a cliffhanger?

CANDICE:

Yeah. I never liked that.

LOLITA:

Neither did I.

(Music continues. They don’t move. Fade to black.)