

**DOES THAT ANSWER  
YOUR QUESTION?**

By Jim Martyka

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**Cast of Characters**

**Brian Johnson (The Brain):** Nicolas Brady

**John Bender (The Rebel):** Ron Gabaldon

**Andrew Clark (The Jock):** Bobby Watson

**Principal Jareth Vernon (voiceover):** Travis Joe Dixon

**Scene**

A labyrinth in the void of the mind

**Time**

Does not exist here.

***NOTE: \*Song lyrics appear in bold.***

DOES THAT ANSWER YOUR QUESTION?

*In the dark, we hear the final lines of the movie "The Breakfast Club" fading up on...*

VOICEOVER: "Does that answer your question? Sincerely, The Breakfast Club."

*Lights up on JOHN, ANDREW and BRIAN in an empty room, waking up and looking around confused. They are all dressed (as close as possible) to how the characters were in the movie when we last saw them. John has an unlit cigarette and his sunglasses; Andrew is wearing a Walkman with headphones; Brian has a Rubik's cube that he plays with constantly throughout the play.*

*They don't know where they are or how they got there, but it looks kinda familiar??? After a beat they finally notice each other, point at each other, very surprised and shout out (as close to the rhythm of the song as possible)...*

ANDREW: **Hey!**

JOHN: **Hey!**

BRIAN: **Hey!**

ALL: **Hey!**

ANDREW AND JOHN: **Oooooohhhhhooooohhhh...**

BRIAN: **Whooooaaah!**

ANDREW: *(pointing at John)* John Bender?

BRIAN: *(pointing at Andrew)* Andrew Clark?

JOHN: *(pointing at Brian)* Brian...uhhh...?

BRIAN: What are we doing here?

*They all wander around a bit, getting a grasp of their sparse surroundings.*

ANDREW: And what is "here?" Where are we?

JOHN: Are we...back in detention?

ANDREW: *(ignoring him)* If this is detention, how did we get back here? That was just this morning!

BRIAN: Okay, what's the last thing you remember before coming here?

ANDREW: I was doing pushups.

BRIAN: I was doing homework.

JOHN: I was doing Claire.

ANDREW: How did this happen?

BRIAN: There has to be a logical explanation for this.

JOHN: Yeah, your essay didn't work, you **lame, grody, wigged out, goober dork.**

ANDREW: Ignore him.

BRIAN: I know. Okay, so we're somehow all still in detention. You guys do feel like that too, right?

ANDREW: Yeah. I don't know how or why. This looks nothing like school, but yeah. Bender?

JOHN: *(very, very dramatic)* My whole life is a detention, whether it's at school or at home where my father--

BRIAN: *(cutting him off)* So maybe this is, I don't know, some kind of dream we're all in together.

ANDREW: Who?

BRIAN: **Us.** The Breakfast Club.

JOHN: Well, if we created this, then where are the girls?

***They all look sheepishly at each other, a bit confused.***

JOHN: Huh, well that's something I'm gonna think about...

**Brian starts looking around and pointing in all directions as he talks and Andrew and John join him.**

BRIAN: So are we all seeing the same things?

JOHN: *(looking around and pointing)* Okay, fine, I see a bunch of walls, dark clouds, a nasty looking swamp.

ANDREW: Junkyard, big dog, some hairy, red monster-looking...OH MY GOD, THEY'RE TAKING THEIR HEADS OFF!!!

BRIAN: Yeah, I see all that too.

ANDREW: **They're just popping limbs off left and right.**

BRIAN: **It looks like we're at the beginning of some sort of maze.**

*Then we hear the first voiceover of Vice Principal Vernon, the one who has constructed this maze for them, and who also now sounds a lot like Jareth from "Labyrinth." Fluctuate between talking to them and singing. If you can match the style of "Dance Magic Dance" (or any other song from Labyrinth) with any of his lines, great! But really leaving this up to actor/director interpretation. Want it to just feel ominous and diabolical more than anything.*

**\*\*\*Another option is to have Labyrinth music underscoring every time Principal Jareth Vernon's voice is heard.**

VP JARETH VERNON (V/O): How you turn my world, you precious little things. Out there might be yours, but in here I'm the king. Welcome to my labyrinth, you should have listened when you were warned. I meant it when I said...mess with the bull you get the horns.

BRIAN: **Vice** Principal Vernon?

JOHN: Let us out of here you mother--!!!

ANDREW: Hey! Cool it. We're clearly in enough trouble as it is.

BRIAN: **Vice** Principal Vernon, sir, why are we here?

JOHN: Nerd, he's not gonna just start singing when you want--

VP JARETH VERNON (V/O): I have a question and answer me true. Have you all been honest about what makes you...you? To escape, you must work as one. Only when you open up completely, will the game be done.

BRIAN: Hmm. Okay.

ANDREW: Okay? What the hell does that all mean?

JOHN: I don't know, but I don't want nuthin' to do with this anymore. I gotta get outta here. We need to find a way out. Come on, let's split up. See what we can find.

***Andrew and John take off in different directions (if possible with the space), leaving Brian on stage alone for just a beat.***

BRIAN: *(to himself)* Didn't he say we were supposed to work as one? Okay.

***He takes off in another direction. They come running immediately back in. John's head is soaking wet.***

BRIAN: Anything?

ANDREW: No, just some doors that were very confusing and made me feel stupid. So I broke them. ***(They stare at him for a beat)***  
You?

JOHN: Nothing but dark skies, clouds and A LOT of rain that way. I kept thinking it would stop but the **rain keeps falling down, down, down, down.** You?

BRIAN: No, that way is just a big goblin rave party.

***BEAT.***

JOHN: Well, let's go to that!

ANDREW: I'm in!

***They start to head that direction when...***

BRIAN: Wait. He talked--

ANDREW: Sang.

BRIAN: --about being honest. Being truthful of who were and what we want to do.

JOHN: **We want to get out of this maze.**

BRIAN: **But it's not a maze. He called it a labyrinth.**

ANDREW: **What's the difference, dweeb?**

BRIAN: **Mazes have deadends. A labyrinth has one path. Ours is to be honest.** I think we can beat it with our minds.

PRINCIPAL JARETH VERNON (V/O): You think my labyrinth is a piece of cake, well then let's see how you deal with this little slice? There is no way you'll find freedom. Without some truth, you're stuck here for life!

BRIAN: So if we just confront our real truths together, we'll get out of here? **He looks upward.**

PRINCIPAL JARETH VERNON (V/O): Ahem...(beat)...yep.

BRIAN: Okay, so what's something about ourselves that we haven't admitted to anyone? Something we haven't been honest about?

JOHN: How about you go first?

BRIAN: Me? I can't think of anything. I mean, I pretty much told you all everything. My pressures, my thoughts, my darker moments. What else could I possibly reveal?

***As he talks, he nervously plays more and more with the Rubik's cube, doing the best he can at mirroring Jareth playing with the crystal ball.***

JOHN: Why do you seem nervous?

BRIAN: I'm not.

JOHN: Put that stupid Rubik's cube down.

BRIAN: You have no power over me.

***Meanwhile, Andrew has moved to the other side of the room and is trying not to be noticed. They notice.***

BRIAN: What about you?

ANDREW: Hmm?

JOHN: What are you hiding?

ANDREW: Nuthin.

BRIAN: Come on, Andrew, what's something we don't know?

ANDREW: I said nuthin! My life is sports and disappointing my parents. That's it!

JOHN: What else do you want to do?

BRIAN: Tell us. It's okay.

***They walk toward him.***

ANDREW: No! I... I...

JOHN: Andrewww?

***Andrew puts his headphones on and turns on the Walkman, not wanting to hear them.***

JOHN: You can't ignore us!

ANDREW: No, I'm not listening to this! **LaLa LaLa LaLa..**

***This turns into the "LaLaLa" part of "Don't You Forget About me and Andrew sings it just like the song.***

***John pulls the headphones off.***

BRIAN: What was that?

JOHN: Seriously. Are you--

ANDREW: Fine! I want to do musical theatre!

BRIAN AND JOHN: What?

ANDREW: I've always wanted to do musical theatre. Oh, the singing, oh, the dancing. The costumes, the makeup, the lights, the energy, the buzz of the crowd, the huge... *(looks around,*



*disappointed at the space) elaborate...majestic...theaters. I want it all. I want to be...magic!*

JOHN: I really need to get out of here.

BRIAN: Well...if you want to do musical theatre, then you should. Be you. It's your life.

ANDREW: You think?

BRIAN: John?

JOHN: Uhh...yeah. I think you would be uhh...great. You go and sing. And **dance, Magic, dance.**

BRIAN: **Jump, Magic, jump.**

*They start lightly singing and maybe a little dancing (perhaps mirroring some of the moves they do in the Breakfast Club movie dancing sequence).*

ALL: **Dance, magic, dance. Jump, magic, jump. Put that baby's spell on me. Dance, magic, dance. Jump, magic, jump. Slap that baby, make him free.**

PRINCIPAL JARETH VERNON (V/O): I can tell by the ruckus, one of you has answered the call, but it will take truth from the rest of you, all for one and one for all.

ANDREW: Alright John, you're next.

*John starts playing with his cigarette, trying too hard to look cool.*

JOHN: I ain't got nuthin.'

BRIAN: Come on, what is it?

ANDREW: Yeah, come on.

JOHN: Back off, freaks. I said nuthin'.

ANDREW: **Be right back.**

*Andrew exits and returns with two of the Fire Gang's heads. He tosses one to Brian.*

JOHN: What the hell? Where did you get those?

ANDREW: **Don't worry about it. They weren't using them.**

JOHN: Well, stop it!

BRIAN AND ANDREW (in weird puppet voices): You have no power over us. Now tell us.

JOHN: No!

ANDREW (puppet): **Tell me your troubles and doubts, giving everything inside and out.**

BRIAN (puppet): **Love's strange, so real in the dark. Think of the tender things we were working on.**

JOHN: Hoooooly shit, you need to stop!

ANDREW: (*threatening*) We will make these puppets sing!!

BRIAN: And dance.

JOHN: No!

***Andrew and Brian get ready to do some sort of song-and-dance routine with the puppets and just before they start:***

JOHN: Okaaaaay!! I like school!

***Andrew and Brian both BIG pause and then laugh.***

ANDREW AND BRIAN: WHAT?!

ANDREW: But you're terrible at it!

BRIAN: You've been held back like thirty years!

JOHN: Yeah, because I don't want to leave. This whole thing (*addresses his appearance*) is all just an act.

BRIAN: Okay. So you like school. So what?

ANDREW: Yeah, that's fine.

BRIAN: But you know you need to graduate at some point.

ANDREW: Yeah. Maybe you could be a teacher?

JOHN: *(excited)* Or maybe I could be a principal? After all, I--

PRINCIPAL JARETH VERNON (V/O): *(angrily interrupting)*: Two are done so time for another song. We need to wrap this up for I fear this scene is running long. Only one of you is left to play. And you have little time to ponder the error of your ways.

***Andrew and John look to Brian.***

BRIAN: I swear I can't think of anything.

ANDREW: What are you not telling us?

JOHN: Yeah, what do you want to do?

ANDREW: Or what did you do?

BRIAN: What did I...ohhhh crap.

JOHN: What?!

BRIAN: I...I think I brought us here.

ANDREW: How?

JOHN: *(laughing)* **Heh, you remind me of the nerd.**

ANDREW: **What nerd?**

JOHN: *(pointing at Brian)* **The nerd with the power.**

ANDREW: **What power?**

JOHN: **Power of voodoo.**

BRIAN: **Who do?**

ANDREW: **You do.**

BRIAN: **Do what?**

JOHN: **Remind me of the nerd.**

***Awkward uncomfortable silence for a beat.***

ANDREW: What the hell was that?

JOHN: I don't know. Nothing makes sense in here.

BRIAN: No, listen. I was spacing out on my homework and thinking of the day we spent together in detention.

ANDREW: Why?

BRIAN: I don't know...I just...anyway, I was thinking of all of you and how I wanted to be back there.

JOHN: Back there? What are you talking about?

BRIAN: And then I think I fell asleep.

ANDREW: Why would you want to come back?

JOHN: Yes, Big Bri, why?!

BRIAN: Because...because that was the greatest day of my life.

***Silence for a beat.***

BRIAN: It's the only time I've felt like I was a part of something, where I had friends. Where I could laugh and have it be real, not holding back tears. I didn't want to let that go. I wanted to go back.

ANDREW: But then why is it so weird here?

BRIAN: I play a lot of D&D.

JOHN: And again, where's Claire and Allison? Why didn't you bring them here?

BRIAN: I don't know, and that is something else I'm going to have to unpack later.

***Silence for a beat.***

ANDREW: I understand. It was a great day.

JOHN: Okay, yeah, fine. It was.

ANDREW: And we'll keep it going.

JOHN: In the real world.

BRIAN: Promise?

ANDREW AND JOHN: Yeah.

BRIAN: *(spoken)* **Don't you...**

***Looks at Andrew.***

BRIAN AND ANDREW: *(singing)* **Forget about meeeee!**

JOHN: *(not singing, trying to stop them)* **Don't, don't, don't, don't!**

BRIAN AND ANDREW: **Forget abo-**

***John stops them with a look.***

ANDREW: We never will.

JOHN: *(looking around)* Yeah, how could we?

BRIAN: Okay, then let's get out of here.

ANDREW: How?

JOHN: Come on, we all know.

PRINCIPAL JARETH VERNON (V/O): *(singing)* Foolish children you think you've won, but my game has just begun. I--

BRIAN: Oh, stuff it Vernon!

JOHN: Hahaha, yeah, eat my shorts!

ANDREW: Let's do it!

ANDREW, BRIAN AND JOHN: You have no power over us!!!

***They all do the Bender fist raise from the end of the movie. Holding it in the air for a second before..***

***LIGHTS.***