

SCRIPT

Superhero Tacoman

Idioms: bombed
cut someone off
bite your tongue
drive someone nuts
your days are numbered
face the music

At the bar

Drunk: Hey you give me beer!

Bartender: I'm sorry man. You are too bombed. I'm cutting you off. No more drinks for you.

Drunk: What? I'll pay for my beer. Give me another one.

Bartender: You can't have more beer. Pay your bill now if you don't want me to call security.

Drunk: I'm not going out yet! Give me beer!

Bartender: SECURITY!

Security: Hey, what's going on here?

Bartender: Please take this man outside.

Security: OK. Let's go man.

Drunk: No! I want to drink more!

Security: Don't say any more. Come on!

**The security guard tries to take him outside, but she can't do it.*

Drunk: What are you doing? Are you trying to kick me out?

Security: Bite your tongue! Stand up and go outside by yourself!

Drunk: Don't order me around. Go away small security.

**The security guard goes to the bartender and talks with her in small voice.*

Security: I'm sorry I can't take him outside.

Bartender: What? Do you know how much do we spend many to you?

Security: I'm going to quite this job... Any way what should we do?

Bartender: As well as I know I better call Superhero Tacoman!

**The bartender calls Tacoman. Tacoman is eating Tacos when the bartender calls him.*

Tacoman: Someone needs my help.

**Tacoman talks with the bartender on the phone.*

Tacoman: What happened?

Bartender: We are having trouble with a drunk at my bar. Security can't stop him. Please help me!

Tacoman: Was security good for nothing? OK! I'll go there as soon as I can!

**Tacoman comes to the bar*

Tacoman: Hey! What's going on here? Something is fishy.

Security: Tacoman! Please take this guy outside. He's driving me nuts!

Tacoman: Hey man, go outside or you will have trouble!

Drunk: You can't do it. You are not strong enough!

Tacoman: How dare you? Your days are numbered!

**Tacoman fights with the drunk. Tacoman pulls him from his chair.*

Drunk: Hey! You make me angry! I'll beat you!

**The drunk tries to beat Tacoman with his punch. Tacoman avoids it and he tackles the drunk. The drunk is thrown and Tacoman beats him.*

Drunk: Rodney King! Tacoman is stronger than I thought!

**Tacoman keeps beating him, and then security joins to beat the drunk. The drunk passes out. The security puts handcuffs on the drunk.*

Finally

Security: Come on! It's time to face the music. Bartender! I saved this bar.

**Bartender is disgusted and ignores her.*

Bartender: Thank you Tacoman! You saved the day!

**Security tries to take credit for Tacoman's work.*

Security: Thank you for helping me Tacoman. I'll do everything, so you can go home.

Tacoman: OK. If you have trouble again, call me. But don't forget to give me tacos! Good-bye!

Bartender: Good-bye Tacoman!