



## **DECISIONS, DECISIONS**

A Comic Look at an Indecisive Fire Chief...  
we think...maybe...

**James 1:8**

*"An indecisive person is unstable in all they do."*

written by

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**FAITH BASED STUDENT MUSICALS**

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## **CAST**

**CHIEF** (Male or Female) Indecisive, rambling Fire Chief.

**RUPERT/ROBERTA** (Male or Female) Clear thinking, Assistant Fire Chief.

**FIRE CREW** (Male or Female) As many actors as you care to cast. Ad libs.

**SCENE 1 – OFFICE OF FIRE STATION CHIEF**

NOTES TO DIRECTOR:

CHIEF and CREW may ad lib at Director's discretion.

SFX: FIRE ALARM may be done live, by actors or on recorded track.

Hey Chief.

**RUPERT**

Yeah?

**CHIEF**

I'm heading out to Sid's to pick up a sandwich. Do you want me to get you anything?

**RUPERT**

Yes, I will do a pastrami on rye. Add mustard. Hold the mayo.

**CHIEF**

*RUPERT heads toward exit.*

Gotcha.

**RUPERT**

On second thought...can I change that?

**CHIEF**

Of course. I know how much you hate being locked in...especially since the engagement thing didn't work out.

**RUPERT**

Right. How about a tuna on wheat? Yep, tuna on wheat. There we go.

**CHIEF**

*RUPERT heads toward exit.*

Perfect.

**RUPERT**

Wait, hold that. Side of macaroni.

**CHIEF**

Gotcha Chief!

**RUPERT**

Wait. Sorry. Can't do the macaroni. Makes me bloated. How about this...let's go with slaw.

**CHIEF**

Sounds good, Chief.

**RUPERT**

**CHIEF**

You know what? Can't do slaw. Nope, can't do cabbage...makes me gassy. How about...can we go with cottage cheese on the side.

**RUPERT**

Absolutely!

**CHIEF**

...of a Reuben. Yeah, that's it. A Rueben. Do I want Reuben? Yep, a Reuben it is.

*SFX: FIRE ALARM goes off as Crew enters and boards Fire Engine. (Sound may be recorded, or done by actors.)*

**SCENE 2 – FIREHOUSE****CHIEF**

C'mon, All right, everybody to Engine 8. Load her up! Let's go, let's go, hustle!

**CHIEF (CONT'D)**

And we are off.

*SFX: FIRE ALARM stops.*

Ohh! I forgot! These brakes are squeaky. They drive me nuts! We gotta switch it up. Maybe Engine 6? Everybody Engine 6!

*SFX: FIRE ALARM starts up again for Crew transition to Engine 6.*

Let's go! Hustle, hustle, hustle. My Grandma can run faster than some of you. Go, go, go!

*SFX: FIRE ALARM stops when Crew is settled in "Engine 6."*

**CHIEF (CONT'D)**

Awwhhhh! Just remembered...speakers go in and out. I don't like it. What are we gonna do? OK, so maybe Engine 11? Hey, that's my birthday! No, Engine 13? No, that's unlucky. We're headed to a fire - that's unlucky enough, right? What about Engine 7? Engine 7! Let's go, let's go, let's go.

*SFX: FIRE ALARM resumes as Crew transitions to Engine 7.*

*When CREW is fully loaded, all take tiny steps and move as a unit to simulate truck leaving the station.*

*ENGINE 7 "rolls" off stage as CHIEF babble lines below.*

**CHIEF (CONT'D)**

Yep, Lucky number 7! Wow, don't ya love the new paint job on this baby? Whatdaya think? Kind of a candy apple red...or maybe more of a burnt hickory...with a splash of rose floral red?

**SCENE 3 - SCENE OF HOUSEFIRE**

*Fire truck "rolls" onto scene.*

**CHIEF**

*(yelling up to female victim on second floor)*

Hello Ma'me. Yes, we are here. Everything is under control. We have a safety net here for you to jump down on.

*CHIEF ad libs as CREW exits truck to stretch real or mimed "safety net" under window.*

**CHIEF (CONT'D)**

OK, one, two....thr. Ma'am, wait, please, can you do me a favor? Move to that window there?

*CHIEF points to other upstairs window.*

Yes, move there. That'll be better for us. We'll catch you from there.

*CREW moves net as a unit to switch windows as CHIEF jabbbers.*

Yes Ma'me we would'n want to destroy these beautiful azaleas that you have here. I tell you one thing: a falling body could really do some damage to those blooms. Might never recover, right? And Ma'me, what are these? Perennials?? Annuals, maybe? I guess it's all about the pruning, right?

Alright everybody, let's go.

**CHIEF (CONT'D)**

One, two, thr...Wait! Ma'am, I hope it's OK that I ask you this, but what are you wearing Ma'me? I don't mean to get personal here, but I hope it's something modest. You know, these things, they tend to go viral and we wouldn't want the whole world learning Victoria's Secret now do we? Maybe go grab some sweats. Or something in a lycra. We'll wait.

*(yelling up to window)*

Jumpsuits also work nicely. You can do cartwheels in those things.

*They wait.*

**CHIEF (CONT'D)***(up to second window)*

Alright, nice choice, Ma'me! The robin egg blue will really stand out against the orange-red cast of the flames. Great for pictures. OK, here we go!

**CHIEF (CONT'D)**

One, two, thr...Speaking of pictures...Rupert, come here. Trade places with me. This is my bad side.

*RUPERT crosses to take CHIEF'S place.*

**CHIEF (CONT'D)***(up to second window)*

Ma'am, could you do us a favor? Please snap a quick photo of us.

*They all reposition and strike picture pose.*

Another triumphant rescue! Good job team! Let's get back to the station.

*ALL reload into Engine 7.*

*Truck begins movement to return to Station as CHIEF ad libs indecisively and incessantly about lunch all until Fire Engine and all actors have rolled fully off stage.*

**CHIEF (CONT'D)**

Hey, whaddya say we stop for that Rueben? Or maybe a turkey on rye? No, wait! It's kind of a grilled cheese and tomato soup day.

*Beat.*

Hey, is that rescue video uploaded yet? How do I look?

THE END

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