*The Types of Tourists Found in London* as told by a "Stupid" American Tourist

Written by an unknown tourist

Characters:

Tour guide

Train Passenger 1/ Derrick/John/ Driver 2

Train Passenger 2/ Jack/Matt

Train Passenger 3/ Nick/Museum Patron 4

Train Passenger 4/ Police officer/ Security Officer/ Police Officer

Train Passenger 5/ Museum Patron 1/ Jessica

Museum Patron 2/ Jamie

Museum Patron 3/Faith

Museum Patron 5/ Driver 1

Jess/Reese/ Jane

Kate/Chloe

Act One

Scene One

*Airport scene with lots of movement and chaos. People are being pushed around the stuffy station. Present day.*

*A tour guide leads a group of 5 tourists from varying places from Heathrow Airport to the Underground station bound to Blackfriars.*

Tour guide.

*Energetic and overly bubbly guide looks at her watch and then counts the group to make sure everyone is there. She is missing someone, but starts her opening speech anyway.*

Hi all, welcome to London! Aren’t you all excited to be in the UK; you guys are going to have so much fun!

Tourist 3.

*Out of breath and panting*

I’m here!

Tour guide.

*Energetically.*

Glad to see. Well, here we are at Heathrow International Airport destined to King’s Cross Station. We will be taking the Underground to Blackfriars Station and then exploring the sights and scenes of the heart of London.

Tourist 2.

*Throws up hand quickly*

When will we be getting food? I haven’t eaten in 2 hours and that was just a 3-course breakfast.

Tour Guide.

Un-phased by this question.

Since the ride is about an hour, plan for getting a snack then. Let’s start walking to the train and then I will go over a few rules I have for this trip.

*On the platform, she directs them that the train is coming in a few minutes.*

Let’s mind the gap. We wouldn’t want anyone getting hurt this early in the trip, would we? The closest A&E is pretty far.

Tourist 1.

What? Why would we go to an American Eagle if someone had gotten hurt?

Tour Guide.

*Light laughter. Then dryly and sarcastically*

An A&E is an accident and emergency service, some may know it as a hospital.

Tourist 1.

Oh.

*The train arrives just as scheduled and the tour guide directs them to their seats.*

*The train is empty because it is quite early in the morning. The group is all comfortably seated. The tour guide sets up a projector and scene as the amazed group looks on.*

Tour Guide.

You may be asking why is this crazy lady setting up a projector and screen on a fricking moving train. To answer your question, I will ask you a question. What do you think the leading cause of tourist death and arrests are?

Tourist 5.

*Muttering*

Getting lost and starving to death?

*Looking opposite of Tourist 2 with a bit of a mean look*

Tourist 2.

Excuse me?

Tourist 5.

Nothing

Tour guide.

*Pretending not to hear the previous comment.*

Anyone?

*No one answers for a few awkward seconds*

Okay, this is not based on any scientific studies, but as a tour guide for 10 months I would have to say its general stupidity.

Let’s look at this first clip.

*Scene blacks out and transitions to what is seen on the projector screen.*

Scene 2

The scene is the Thames Bridge near the Southbank. A couple of guys think it would be funny to climb the London Eye late at night, so at 3 am, after coming from a local bar, they decide that this is the best time to do so.

Derick.

Yo, dude you know what would be dope af?

Jack.

What, going to the red-light district?

Derick.

Nah, let’s climb this big metal wheel.

Nick.

Man, that would be sick. Lets do it.

Jack.

But how?

Derick.

You use your feet and hands and just like climb stupid.

Nick.

Dope.

*They look at the wheel and ignore every sign that says trespassers will be fined and that CCTV is active. They begin their ascent.*

*About 30 meters up, the police show up and tell them to come down.*

Police Officer.

WTF! You boys better come down here right this instant. What the hell are you guys thinking?

Derick.

Yo, it’s the Po Po. Climb higher!

Police Officer.

Goddam tourist thinking they’re the shit.

*He picks up a radio and calls for backup*

Hi I have three climbers. *Listening for a few seconds*. No, I am not going up there. That is why I am requesting back up. *Listening again and laughing.* Yeah, its tourists again.

*Five minutes later the boys are up half way and the backup show up. Derick starts climbing faster but slips.*

Derick.

Oh man this is bad.

*He hangs on for a few seconds but begins to slip further. He calls down to the police in a panic for help, but he is to far up for them to hear.*

*They see him with his last few fingers on the wheel, but it is too late.*

*Scene fades to back to the train.*

Tourist 2.

*Grabs nearby trash can.*

I think I just lost my 3-course breakfast.

Tourist 3

*Looking pale and quietly says*

I thought that was a pretty dope idea until I saw the ending.

Tour Guide.

*Comically aghast (over act)*

You would have done that? Are you a dipshit? What is your IQ? *Composing herself.* The next scene is less, what’s the word, .... *dripping sarcasm* tragic.

Scene fades.

Scene 3

A group of 4, two boys and two girls, walk into the Victoria and Albert Museum at around noon. They are chatting and being extremely loud and many museum patrons are getting annoyed. There are signs on some works that say not to take flash photography and not to touch works of art/sculptures.

John.

*Loudly*

This place is so large. Why did our teacher make us come here and why the hell do we have to write 3 essays on three different exhibits? This is so stupid.

Kate.

*Loudly and obnoxiously chewing gum. Sounding annoyed*

I could be Snapchatting from the top of the Tower of London and posting pics of my food at a restaurant.

Matt.

Where do we even start?

Jess.

Let’s go to the sculptures of naked people. LOL, we could like write about the Naked Lady just like from *Ned’s Declassified* and shit.

John.

Fine and let’s take some pics to post to my Finsta.

Kate.

*She takes out her phone camera and has flash on obviously ignoring the signs around her. She then doesn’t think the picture is good enough and climbs on the statue across from it.*

This is totally fun

*There is a large cracking sound and the head cracks off the sculpture and Kate falls off.*

*The guards run in and start yelling at the group.*

Matt.

It was totally like this when we got here. Like dude it wasn’t us.

Security officer.

Do you think I am stupid? You guys are going to need to

*The group runs throughout the 6 floors of the museum trying to run away from the guard but knocks over 2 other priceless artifacts. They are apprehended at the entrance and are arrested.*

*The scene fades back to the train.*

Tourist 1.

That group is so stupid, if you are going to run from the security you always need to carry marbles to trip them up.

Tour Guide.

How about you don’t climb on the priceless sculptures and artifacts in the first place?

Tourist 2.

I mean that defeats the point of going to the museum in the first place, but I guess your solution is viable.

Tour Guide.

*Pointing to the Tourist 1 and Tourist 2*

Are you 5? *Angrily* A museum is for viewing. it is not a goddam playground

*Muttering to herself*

I should have gotten a degree in financing, why didn’t I finish my degree

Let’s see the next scene. Maybe everyone will think it’s a stupid idea so I don’t have to literally send you guys back to all your respective countries.

*Scene fades.*

Scene 4

*A young couple is on a romantic picnic in Regents Park. They had brought several loaves of bread to feed to the birds.*

Jamie.

We should have brought rice bread. What if the birds have gluten allergy. Like it could hurt their stomachs.

Reese.

Look there are swans we should bring them over because they are like birds of romance.

Jamie.

That’s probably not a good idea, they are like kinda bitchy. Let’s just stick with feeding the other birds.

*Pausing briefly*

Wait how about I cover you in bread and you could be like Mary Poppins feeding the birds.

Reese.

Sure, like what could go wrong.

*Jamie beings to cover his girlfriend in bread and catches the attention of some birds. The birds flock over and start pecking her leaving small and large cuts.*

Ouch get them off of me they are hurting me.

*Jamie flails around stupidly trying to shoo them away, but they begin to attack him as well. They are covered in hungry angry birds.*

*Finally, they are free of the birds and go to a local clinic to get their wounds attended to.*

Reese.

What the hell.

*She pushes him and presumably breaks up with him.*

*The scene fades back to the train*

Tourist 5.

Wow, that couple is so allergy intolerant and discriminatory. They should have brought quinoa crackers and salad from Whole Foods and then the birds wouldn’t have attacked.

Tour Guide.

OMG that was not the point. Don’t feed the birds! They need to find their own food and many become reliant on tourist feeding them. They are then unable to find their own food when winter comes and then they stare to death. Or you could be brutally attacked by birds.

*Muttering* I am surrounded by idiots.

The next scene is our last and hopefully you guys have gained at least 50 IQ points by the end of this clip.

*Scene fades.*

Scene 5

Around 10 pm in Trafalgar Square a group of girls are taking pictures of herself making stupid duckfaces They are not looking where she is going at all.

Jane.

OMG this place is like so fetch. There’s like the bridge and buildings and like accents.

Chloe.

We should totally hit up every bar and get super drunk. There are so many bars near here.

*In the background, a car swerves to avoid hitting them.*

Jessica.

That car should have totally seen we were like in the street. These drivers are so idiotic and blind.

*She is ironically wearing sunglasses that block out all light and is looking in the wrong direction of where the car was.*

Faith.

Let’s take a selfie!

*They pause in the middle of the busy street and fumble for a camera. The cars are honking for them to get out of the way but they just stand there for several minutes. They narrowly miss getting hit again.*

Driver 1.

Watch where the hell you’re going

Driver 2.

Jeeez, who the hell do you think you are, the Kardashians stopping traffic with their asses.

Chole.

Whatever if they hit us isn’t it their fault? Let’s go to that local bar there.

*They drink until 2:00 am and the scene pans through them and the clock. They then walk outside and are wavering.*

Jane.

*Slurring her words*

Let’ssss take a selfie.

*They pause in the middle of the road and a car swerves to avoid them. The car hits another and then the other cars try to stop short to hit avoiding the crash. The ending result is a 10-car pileup on a busy road on a weekend.*

*The police come and arrest them. They argue with the police, but end up getting put in the police car.*

*Several drivers are hurt.*

*Scene fades* back to the train.

Tour Guide.

What have you learned from this clip? I swear if you say anything idiotic, I am leaving you here and you can figure your way around London.

Tourist 1.

They didn’t know the local laws and though they were in the right while crossing the road.

Tourist 3.

They took a selfie in a dangerous place

Tourist 4.

They weren’t looking and could have killed someone.

Tour Guide.

It’s a God ordained miracle.

*The tour group arrives at their stop just as she says that.*

Let’s head to the Tower Bridge.

Tourist 2.

*Curiously raises hand*

Tour Guide.

Yes?

Tourist 2.

When are we getting food?

Scene fades.