The Ugly Turkey

Inspired by Alecia Nixon, Lady Gaga, and an Ugly Turkey

Based on true events.

Characters: Narrator, Turkey 1, Turkey 2, Turkey 3, Turkey 4, Ugly Turkey, and Mrs. Fields

Narrator: There were once five turkeys, all born on the same day, but one turkey was not quite like the others.

Turkey 1: "Isn't it a beautiful morning? It is GREAT to be a Turkey today!"

Turkey 2: (Strutting around) "I am so proud to be a Turkey, don't you think we are soooo beautiful?"

Turkey 3: "I think we are the most handsome creatures on earth!"

Turkey 4: "The four of us are definitely gorgeous to behold, but what happened to you? (Speaking to the Ugly Turkey) You do not look like the rest of us, you are not as beautiful as we are."

The Ugly Turkey: "It is true I do not look like you, but won't you be my friend anyway? Same DNA, born this way. Are looks all that matter? I am a good friend, a good listener, and I would help any of you if you were in need."

Turkey 1: "Honestly, I don't think I want to be friends with someone who is so different from myself."

Turkey 2: (Strutting some more) "Yeah, you aren't cool like the rest of us."

Turkey 3: "We don't want to play with you."

Turkey 4: "Go away."
The Ugly Turkey: "I am sad that you will not be my friend. I will go away but surely I’m beautiful. I was born this way."

Narrator: So The Ugly Turkey turned and walked away. He wandered over the hill and through the trees and the four Turkeys thought nothing of it. As time passed the four Turkeys grew bigger and fatter! They grew and grew until they were so round they could hardly walk. More and more visitors came by the farm and strange things started to happen.

Turkey 1: Hey guys, have you seen Bobby?

Turkey 2: (Trying to strut but too fat to move) No, the last time I saw him was at feeding time then Mrs. Fields took him away. She said he would look great on the center of someone’s table. (Confused) What does that even mean?

Turkey 3: I’m not sure, but Betty got out of the pen really late last night, and I haven’t seen her since.

Turkey 4: Maybe they just aren’t feeling well and Mrs. Fields is nursing them back to health.

Narrator: The Ugly Turkey was brought onto the farm and everyone continued to ignore him. He wobbled around aimlessly.

Turkey 1: Hey Ugly Turkey have you seen Bobby?

Ugly Turkey: (In a very creepy voice) If you feed they will come. Mother told me don’t worry about your size, because every inch of you in perfect from the bottom to the top.

Rejoice and love yourself today.

Turkey 1: Ugh what?

Narrator: The Ugly Turkey slowly backs away, leaving the other turkeys confused.
Turkey 1: That was weird.

Turkey 2: *(With a mouth of food)* mwarawaw

Turkey 3: He’s crazy; it’s time for dinner.

All Four Turkeys: YEAH!

Narrator: The Four Turkeys are in the pen eating. The Ugly Turkey is exercising, doing push-ups and running in place.

The Ugly Turkey: I’m on the right track turkeys, I was born to survive!

Narrator: The other Four Turkeys are stuffing their faces. Once the Four Turkeys are done eating, they lie down and fall asleep. The Ugly Turkey falls asleep too. Mrs. Fields walks into the room and checks out the all the Turkeys. She wakes up Turkey 2 and Turkey 4 by offering a snack. They follow her in a trance-like state. The morning comes and the Turkeys wake up.

Turkey 1: *(Stretching its arms)* This room seems *(pause)* less crowded.

Turkey 3: Yeah it does. Hey, you hungry?

The Ugly Turkey: *(In a creepy voice)* If you feed they will come.

Turkey 1: Ughh *(looking at The Ugly Turkey)* I will meet you there; I have to look around a bit.

Turkey 3: Sounds delicious!

Narrator: Turkey 3 leaves the room. Turkey 1 wobbles to The Ugly Turkey.

Turkey 1: Why are you so creepy? What’s going on?

The Ugly Turkey: *(In a creepy voice)* If you feed they will come.

Turkey 1: What does that even mean?!

Narrator: The Ugly Turkey starts doing jumping jacks.
**The Ugly Turkey:** I’m beautiful in my way. If you got beauty, just raise it up.

**Narrator:** Turkey 1, even more confused than be before, leaves to feed.

**Turkey 1:** *(Arriving to the feeding pen)* Strange…why am I the only one here?

**Narrator:** Mrs. Fields comes into the room with a snack. Turkey 1 immediately waddles to her.

**Turkey 1:** *(In excitement and in a trance)* Must have snacks!

**Mrs. Fields:** *(In a luring voice)* Come here turkey turkey, come get your snack.

**Turkey 1:** Strange the snack is in a small cage, but I’ll get it out!

**Narrator:** Just as he reached his snack, the cage closed behind him. The Ugly Turkey lurks out of the shadows.

**The Ugly Turkey:** Don’t hide yourself in regret. If you feed they will come!

**Turkey 1:** Wait! I’m too pretty, where are you taking me?! Take him! He’s so ugly!

**Mrs. Fields:** He’s too lean, buff, and in-shape, he’ll never do for Thanksgiving Dinner.

You on the other hand, will look just right!

**THE END.**