THE BARDY BUNCH

A WAR OF THE FAMILIES
PARTRIDGE AND BRADY
A ONE-ACT MUSICAL PARODY

WRITTEN BY
STEPHEN GARVEY

HIGH SCHOOL EDITION

SHOW PERUSAL



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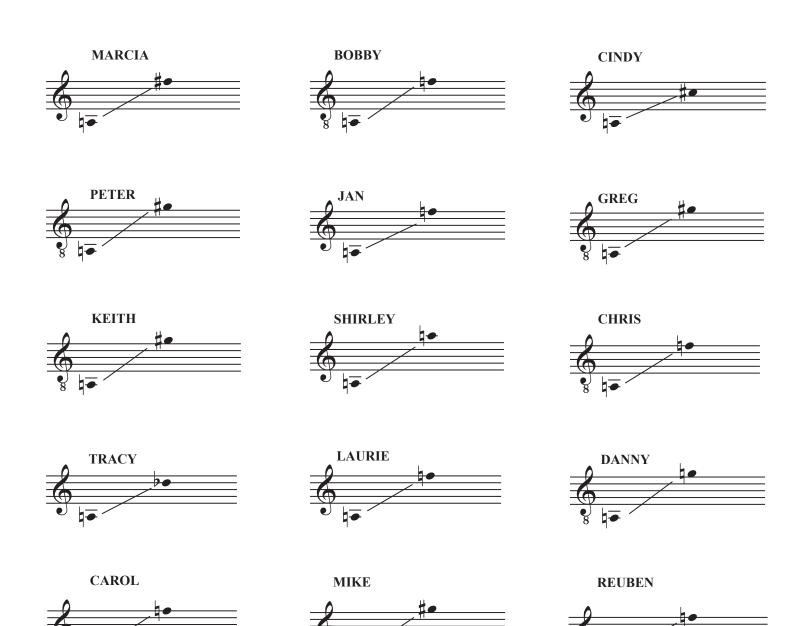
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The Bardy Bunch Vocal Ranges



CAST OF CHARACTERS:

TEAM BRADY

MIKE BRADY

Strong, patriarchal, warm and counseling, and slowly slipping into madness because of a guilty conscience.

CAROL BRADY

Maternal and loving, but determined to break free of the confining role of housewife. And becomes drunk with power once she does so.

GREG BRADY

A leader. Self confident and athletic. Easily annoyed by his siblings, but protective. A ladies man, but chastely so.

PETER BRADY

Youthful and fun-loving. In no rush to become a man, until tragedy strikes. Then vengeance dictates his every move.

BOBBY BRADY

Impish and inquisitive, and eager to prove he's ready to tackle big responsibilities...even though he's not.

MARCIA BRADY

Self-absorbed and hyper-dramatic. Dreamily romantic, and when she falls, she falls hard.

JAN BRADY

The personification of middle-child syndrome. Insecure, manic, desperate for attention and approval.

CINDY BRADY

Naïve and precocious. Bouncy but given to fears of magic and the unknown. Completely unaware of her unbearable lisp.

ALICE

Loopy but loving family housekeeper, always ready with a corny, self-deprecating quip or a consoling hug.

MR. PHILLIPS

Authoritative and imposing. Pretends to be a concerned and caring boss to Mike, but really is only out for himself.

SAM THE BUTCHER

Introduced as the chorus acting as narrator, a la "Romeo and Juliet." He then slips into the more familiar role of doting boyfriend to Alice, and lover of meat puns.

COUSIN OLIVER

Once the precocious and obnoxious young cousin, Oliver finally reveals his true identity: as a sinister killer, fueled by vengeance.

TEAM PARTRIDGE

SHIRLEY PARTRIDGE

Maternal and doting. New love enlivens her, but it's dampened by the complaints of her disapproving children.

KEITH PARTRIDGE

Teen idol charm with a kid-friendly sex appeal. Adores being center stage, but deep down is a hopeless romantic.

LAURIE PARTRIDGE

Liberal, strong-willed and outspoken, but often sullen and a victim of teen angst and self-doubt.

DANNY PARTRIDGE

Wise-crackling middle brother. Proud of his role as bassist, but consumed over his mother's remarriage to his rival Reuben.

CHRIS PARTRIDGE

Spiteful, manipulative, and scheming. Determined to take over as the band's bassist, even if it means fratricide.

CHRIS PARTRIDGE II

Must look completely different than Chris Partridge. Spiteful, manipulative, and scheming. Determined to take over as bassist.

TRACY PARTRIDGE

Fairly oblivious, with a puppy dog's willingness to follow her brother Chris anywhere.

REUBEN KINCAID

Outwardly confident and snarky. Inwardly insecure and somewhat paranoid...and justifiably so.

SETTING:

EARLY AUGUST 1974. VENICE, CA.

The stage is a loose representation of the Brady and Partridge worlds. The action takes place inside and outside the homes as well as at an amusement park, and things move quickly. So the set is less a literal interpretation of iconic locations than a general suggestion of '70s grooviness, where mango-orange and avocado colors share a space with shag rugs and Astroturf.

WHAT'S PAST IS PROLOGUE

The Brady and Partridge families are an assemblage of tragic figures. Two lovely ladies and one man, each widowed at an uncommonly early age. Their 11 children were each stripped of a parent, most before reaching teenaged years. Though smiling on the outside, all 14 individuals are haunted by loss. But for a brief period in the early '70s, there was a joyous respite -- sunshine days when all of life's woes were resolved within 30 minutes (with occasional 90-minute solutions during picturesque family vacations). This is not our story. We join the families just after the ABC network ceased airing the chronicles of the Bradys and the Partridges. It was a summer when America found itself mired in the scandal of an unlovable president and the aftereffects of an unwinnable war. And it was a summer when these beloved TV families, no longer under America's watchful eye, met on a collision course in a blood-soaked, vengeance-fueled, lust-filled crossover episode of Shakespearean proportions. Dedicated to Sherwood Schwartz and Bernard Slade, both knights of he most noble order of the garter.

The Bardy Bunch Scenes, Characters, Musical Numbers, and Pages

Scene 1
Sam the Butcher, Brady Kids, The Partridge Family, Reuben
#1 Prologue (Underscore) #2 Keep On (Brady Kids) #3 Lookin' For a Good Time (The Partridge Family) #3A Lookin' For a Good Time Fight (Brady Kids, Partridge Kids)
Scene 2
Alice, The Brady Bunch, Mr. Phillips, Reuben
#4 Together We're Better (Carol, Mike) #4A Transition into Scene 3 (Underscore)
Scene 314
The Brady Bunch, The Partridge Family, Mr. Phillips' Ghost
#4B I Think I Love You Interruptus (Underscore) #4C Transition Into Scene 4 (Underscore)
Scene 4
The Partridge Family, Carol, Mike, Reuben, Marcia, Greg, Alice
#5 I Woke Up in Love This Morning (Keith, Marcia, Shirley, Carol, Mike, Reuben)
#5A I Woke Up in Love This Morning – Reprise (Greg, Laurie) #5B Transition into Scene 5 (Underscore)
Scene 5
The Brady Bunch, Alice, Mr. Phillips' Ghost

Scene 6
The Partridge Family, The Brady Bunch, Reuben, Alice
#6 Sunshine Mashup (The Brady Bunch, Alice, Mr. Phillips' Ghost, The Partridge Family)
#6A Sunshine Reprise (Reuben, Tracy, Chris) #6B Transition into Scene 7 (Underscore)
Scene 7
#6C I Think I Love You (Underscore) #6D Transition 2 Scene 7
Scene 841
The Partridge Family, The Brady Bunch, Alice, Reuben
#7 I Can Feel Your Heart Beat (The Partridge Family, The Brady Bunch) #7A Transition into Scene 9 (Underscore)
Scene 9
#8 Time to Change (Peter, Cindy) #8A Transition Into Scene 10 (Underscore)
Scene 10
#8B Transition Into Scene 11
Scene 11
#9 I'll Meet You Halfway (Shirley, Danny, Alice, Sam)

Scene 12
Carol, Marcia, Keith, Reuben, Bobby, Danny, Mr. Phillips' Ghost, Chris II
#10 Roller Coaster (Keith, Mr. Phillips, Marcia, Bobby, Carol) #10A Roller Coaster Transition (Underscore)
Scene 1367 Jan
y
#11 Doesn't Somebody Want to Be Wanted (Jan)
Scene 1469 Peter, Greg, Mike, Cindy's Ghost, Jan
Scene 15
#12 I'm On My Way Back Home (Carol, Mike, Reuben, Danny, Shirley)
Scene 16
Keith, Laurie, Peter, Bobby
#13 It's One of Those Nights (Yes, Love) (Keith) #13A Time to Change - Reprise (Shirley, Jan, Bobby, Cindy, Chris II, Alice)
Scene 1785 The Brady Bunch, The Partridge Family, Oliver, Alice, Reuben, Gerald Ford
#14 I Think I Love You/I'm On My Way (Keith, Mike, Carol, Marcia) #15 Finale (The Partridge Family, The Brady Bunch, Oliver, Alice, Reuben)
#16 Curtain: Come On, Get Happy (Company)

SCENE 1

#1 PROLOGUE

(A stark light haloes the frame of SAM THE BUTCHER. He wears an apron splattered with blood and a cleaver in his tight grasp.)

SAM THE BUTCHER

Two households, both alike in decor of orange and olive green,

Near fair Venice Beach, where we lay our play,

From a time of peace to new mutiny,

When Bradys sang of change and sunshine days.

From forth the fatal loins of these two families,

A pair of star-cross'd lovers lives are gone; "I think I love you," he'd say, and she'd know, For one must be in love to love a love song.

This domestic tragedy of groovin' and singin',

Is now a hundred minutes' traffic for you to see;

A whole lot of lovin' is what we'll be bringin',

All of it laugh track and commercial-free.

(Lights out on SAM and up on...ARDEN AMUSEMENT PARK STAGE. NIGHT. Concert lights come up as GREG BRADY enters with MARCIA, PETER, JAN, B OBBY and CINDY, all dressed in blue-striped white shirts with white-striped blue pants.)

#2 KEEP ON

GREG BRADY

Welcome to the grand opening gala of Arden Amusement Park! If music be the food of love, "Keep On"!

THE BRADY KIDS

FLYING DOWN THE HIGHWAY IN MY MAKESHIFT MODEL T.A.!

WOO! YEAH! WOO!

IT'S A BEAUTIFUL MORNING

AND IT'S GONNA BE A BEAUTIFUL DAY!

THE WHEELS ARE HUMMING

AND THE GUITAR'S STRUMMING

AND THE RADIO IS BLASTING

AND GOOD SOUNDS ARE COMING

AS WE'RE FLYING DOWN THE HIGHWAY IN A MAKESHIFT MODEL T.A.!

(KEITH, LAURIE, DANNY, CHRIS and TRACY PARTRIDGE enter in dress shirts and matching velvet vest and pant suits. They watch from side stage. SHIRLEY and REUBEN KINCAID enter next to them, arm-in-arm.)

THE BRADY KIDS

WE'RE GONNA KEEP ON, KEEP ON, KEEP ON, KEEP ON DANCING ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT!
WE'RE GONNA KEEP ON, KEEP ON, KEEP ON DOING IT RIGHT!
WE'RE GONNA KEEP ON, KEEP ON, KEEP ON MOVIN'
GONNA KEEP ON, KEEP ON GROOVIN'
KEEP ON SINGING AND DANCING ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT!

(The lights dim on the BRADY KIDS and come up on the PARTRIDGES.)

KEITH PARTRIDGE

What are they doing here?

DANNY PARTRIDGE

Reuben, did you double-book us again?

REUBEN KINCAID

What can I say? I've been distracted lately.

(He kisses SHIRLEY. She giggles at his touch. DANNY shakes his head in disgust.)

I'll head to the party and talk to the manager. We'll clear this up.

TRACY PARTRIDGE

You can't go dressed like that. It's a masquerade ball.

REUBEN KINCAID

I think I have an old costume in my trunk.

DANNY PARTRIDGE

Or you can just go as yourself and tell people you're Bozo the Clown.

REUBEN KINCAID

Sure, Danny, and you can go as Evel Knievel...and take a flying leap.

(He exits.)

CHRIS PARTRIDGE

I wanna go to the masquerade ball, too. I wanna be Willie Mays.

DANNY PARTRIDGE

Chris, we're about to go on...not that anyone would miss you.

(CHRIS simmers as SHIRLEY turns to DANNY.)

SHIRLEY PARTRIDGE

Danny, how is it that the clouds still hang on you?

DANNY PARTRIDGE

How could you marry that goofball?

SHIRLEY PARTRIDGE

I'm your mother, but I'm also a woman. You can't mourn your dad forever. I know I can't.

DANNY PARTRIDGE

Frailty, thy name is Shirley. Can't you see he's only after our money. Reuben just jumped from a ten-percent commission to a fifty-percent share.

SHIRLEY PARTRIDGE

Believe it or not Danny, not all people are motivated purely by money.

DANNY PARTRIDGE

Bite your tongue! Man, I'll never understand people over fifteen.

LAURIE PARTRIDGE

What do those phonies know about music? Ever since they stole our singing family bit, they're getting all the radio play. Now they're stealing our concert gigs.

KEITH PARTRIDGE

They can't even play any instruments. Let's show these jokers how to rock. Tracy, get your triangle.

(They get their gear. DANNY pushes CHRIS aside to grab his bass. CHRIS, envy in his eyes, turns to TRACY.)

CHRIS PARTRIDGE

Look at Danny flaunting his bass.

TRACY PARTRIDGE

Who cares? Everyone knows tambourine is where it's at.

CHRIS PARTRIDGE

I gotta get out from behind the drums and stand in the bright realm of center stage.

TRACY PARTRIDGE

So, tell Danny you want to play bass then.

CHRIS PARTRIDGE

Wear my heart upon my sleeve for daws to peck at? No, I will work by wit, and wit depends on dilatory time.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Ladies and gentlemen: The Partridge Family!

(They perform. None of them even remotely appear to play their instruments.)

#3 LOOKIN' FOR A GOOD TIME

KEITH PARTRIDGE

I WAS LOOKING FOR A GOOD TIME I WAS DOWN SO LOW, THOUGHT I'D NEVER GET UP

KEITH PARTRIDGE

SHIRLEY/CHRIS/TRACY/DANNY/ LAURIE

OOOH

THEN A MIDNIGHT LADY
WITH EYES OF GREEN
SHE DIDN'T LOOK MUCH
OLDER THAN SEVENTEEN
SHE SAID, I'LL TAKE YOU TO A
PLACE
THAT YOU'VE NEVER SEEN
IF YOU'RE LOOKIN' FOR A
GOOD TIME!

ALL PARTRIDGES

LOOKIN' FOR A GOOD TIME! LOOKIN' FOR A GOOD TIME!

(DANNY plays it up, relishing the role of bassist. CHRIS seethes.)

KEITH PARTRIDGE

SHE TOOK ME AWAY DOWNTOWN
TO A SMOKY CAFE CALLED BAREFOOT GEORGE

KEITH PARTRIDGE

SHIRLEY/CHRIS/TRACY/DANNY/ LAURIE

THERE WERE OTHER PEOPLE WALKING
THEN SHE KNOCKED THREE TIMES
SHE WHISPERED TO A GUY,
HE'S A FRIEND OF MINE
SAID TAKE OFF YOUR SHOES
AND COME ON INSIDE
IF YOU'RE LOOKIN' FOR A
GOOD TIME!

AAAH

ALL PARTRIDGES

LOOKIN' FOR A GOOD TIME! LOOKIN' FOR A GOOD TIME! YEAH!

(Lights dim on the PARTRIDGES and back up on a stewing BRADY KIDS.)

GREG BRADY

I'll show them a time all right, but it won't be a good one.

BOBBY BRADY

Who is that? The Three Baboons and Elsie?

JAN BRADY

The Peppermint Trolley Company?

GREG BRADY

No you ding-a-lings. The Partridge Family. And they have no right being here.

PETER BRADY

Who's the Partridge Family?

MARCIA BRADY

They're only the most popular band in Venice.

PETER BRADY

If they're so popular, how come I've never heard of them?

CINDY BRADY

Probably becau-th you've had your no-th-e buried in your book of magic trick-th.

PETER BRADY

Watch it, Cindy, or I'll make you disappear.

GREG BRADY

I'll tarry no longer with them. C'mon, gang!

(SHIRLEY exits as the BRADYS march over to the PARTRIDGES and barge in on them.)

KEITH PARTRIDGE

Hey, what's the big idea?

GREG BRADY

You guys better pack your stuff and "keep on movin'."

KEITH PARTRIDGE

Since when did you become my boss?

(LAURIE steps between the two and looks GREG over with a sneer.)

LAURIE PARTRIDGE

Well, if it isn't the Brady Bunch. A Brady bunch of copycats is more like it.

GREG BRADY

I bet you're Laurie. I've heard about you Partridges...or should I say bird-brains?

LAURIE PARTRIDGE

Better the brains of a bird than a head of a toad.

KEITH PARTRIDGE

Hey, the crowd made their choice. They prefer real music to your bubblegum pop. So why don't you vamoose?

(The kids square off and pair up: DANNY on PETER...)

DANNY PARTRIDGE

Come on, Peter chicken. Let's hear you cackle.

PETER BRADY

Fighting's dumb. Let's just reason.

(TRACY on CINDY...)

TRACY PARTRIDGE

Baby talk, baby talk. It's a wonder you can walk.

CINDY BRADY

Th-top it, Tra-th-y or I'll bop you.

(CHRIS on BOBBY...)

CHRIS PARTRIDGE

One punch and it'll be "hi and bye, small fry."

BOBBY BRADY

What, you egg!

(And LAURIE on MARCIA.)

LAURIE PARTRIDGE

The game is up, Brady.

(LAURIE throws a sucker punch at MARCIA, hitting her in the face.)

MARCIA BRADY

O, my nose!

(JAN stands alone, as usual.)

JAN BRADY

Doesn't anyone want to fight with me?

#3A LOOKIN' FOR A GOOD TIME FIGHT

THE BRADY KIDS

KEEP ON, KEEP ON, KEEP ON MOVIN'! KEEP ON, KEEP ON GROOVIN'!

THE PARTRIDGE KIDS

THE BRADY KIDS

AHH

I'M GONNA DO YOU A FAVOR AND LET YA GO! DON'T YA LET ME CATCH YOU 'ROUND HERE NO MORE!

LOOKIN' FOR A GOOD TIME!

THE BRADY KIDS

KEEP ON MOVIN'!

THE PARTRIDGE KIDS

LOOKIN' FOR A GOOD TIME!

THE BRADY KIDS

KEEP ON MOVIN'!

(A fight/dance breaks out. JAN, with no one to fight, approaches DANNY, smiling.)

JAN BRADY

Hi. I'm Jan Brady! You wanna come over and listen to my new record album? It's really far out.

(DANNY ignores her. JAN walks away, shoulders slumped. In the melee, KEITH and MARCIA crash into each other. They lock eyes. It's instant love. Police lights and sirens blare. The younger kids scatter off stage. GREG grabs MARCIA and LAURIE grabs KEITH, pulling them in opposite directions.)

SCENE 2

ARDEN PARK BALLROOM TERRACE. NIGHT.

(ALICE enters, dressed as an evil witch.)

ALICE

Fair is foul, and foul is fair, Hover through the fog and filthy air.

(coughs and waves her hand at the air)

Smog's more like it. If something wicked this way comes, I won't be able to see which way it's coming!

(MIKE and CAROL BRADY enter, dressed as Antony and Cleopatra.)

All Hail, Mr. Brady.

MIKE BRADY

Correction, Alice. Marc Antony, with my lovely escort, Cleopatra.

CAROL BRADY

Not as lovely as your legs. They're the hit of the ball.

MIKE BRADY

No wonder. My skirt's shorter than yours!

(MR. PHILLIPS enters, as a yacht captain.)

MR. PHILLIPS

There you two are. Come on. The party's in full swing.

MIKE BRADY

Sure thing, Mr. Phillips. Just wanted to take a look at Arden Amusement Park. From this balcony, it looks just like the scale model I built.

MR. PHILLIPS

We built.

CAROL BRADY

We're really looking forward to the grand opening tomorrow, right, Alice?

ALICE

The rides sure look like fun, Mrs. Brady. Now if someone could just convince my stomach of that. I get motion sickness when I stir my coffee.

CAROL BRADY

O, Alice.

MR. PHILLIPS

Fifty amusement park contracts based on the same design. Life sure has changed since that trip to Kings Island Park last year.

MIKE BRADY

I was hoping my position within the company might change, too.

MR. PHILLIPS

There's only one position above yours, Mike, and I'm not going anywhere.

MIKE BRADY

There's always the title of "partner."

MR. PHILLIPS

...which I've promised my son and heir apparent. Look, Mike. Life's a merry-go-round.

(MR. PHILLIPS takes off his gold wedding band and holds it in front of MIKE.)

Some get on to enjoy the ride. Others spend so much time going after that brass ring, they miss out on the fun. All that glisters is not gold, Mike. Forget the ring. Enjoy the ride.

(puts ring back on.)

Welp, better get back to the party before the Mrs. throws me in the brig.

(With a captain's salute, MR. PHILLIPS exits. ALICE follows.)

ALICE

I better head in, too.

CAROL BRADY

Is Sam in there?

ALICE

He went to the Meat Cutters' Ball instead. But I'll be fine. I just wish this witch costume came with a love potion I could drop in some bachelor's punch!

(ALICE exits. A figure enters in a fairy godmother costume, cloaked in shadow.)

MIKE BRADY

He knows those park designs are mine. I slaved night and day getting them ready, and now he's taking all the credit.

CAROL BRADY

And the glory. I have half a mind to give that sea captain a swift kick in the...aft.

MIKE BRADY

Carol. If anyone's doing any aft-kicking, it'll be me. This is man's business.

CAROL BRADY

Mike, your generation gap is showing.

MIKE BRADY

I'm sorry Carol, but women aren't cut out for violence.

CAROL BRADY

Are you? I fear thy nature is too full of the milk of human kindness.

MIKE BRADY

What am I supposed to do? You heard what he said about carousels. He expects me to be happy going in circles for the rest of my career.

CAROL BRADY

You're not the only one who's frustrated, Mike.

#4 TOGETHER WE'RE BETTER

CAROL BRADY

LAST NIGHT YOU KNOW I COULDN'T SLEEP WOULDN'T SLEEP TOSSING AND TURNING ABOUT THINKING ABOUT THE WAY IT'S BEEN HEY, IT'S BEEN SO HARD TO FIGURE OUT

(CAROL pulls the dagger from his tunic.)

See this plastic dagger before you? The handle toward your hand? Clutch it.

MIKE BRADY

Carol, are you saying what I think you're saying?

CAROL BRADY

Only if you think I'm saying what I think you think I'm saying.

MIKE BRADY

I think I do... I don't know if I can do it, Carol.

CAROL BRADY

Well, not with that. We have to get a real knife.

MIKE BRADY

It's more than that -

CAROL BRADY

Just think about it, Mike. The two of us, together. Working to build a better life for us...

(heavy emphasis)

...for the kids!

MIKE BRADY

Well, when you put it that way --

(CAROL, plastic dagger in hand, stealthily acts out the crime.)

CAROL BRADY

YOU AND ME SNEAKING ROUND MEETING IN SHADOWS, HIDING AWAY...

MIKE BRADY

Do you think we have it in us to do this?

CAROL BRADY

ALL OF THE TIME, BABY, ALL THE WAY!
'CAUSE WE'RE ONE STEP SHORT OF OUR HEAVEN
AND WE WON'T STOP SHORT TILL WE GET THERE TOGETHER
TOGETHER, BABY, WE'RE BETTER
ON OUR OWN WE'RE FINE BUT UNITED WE'RE DYNAMITE!

MIKE BRADY

I don't know, Carol –

CAROL BRADY

Mr. Phillips rose to the top because he never gave up. The great ones never do. Take Thomas Edison, did he ever quit? Or the Wright Brothers? Or how about Carl Mahawkian?

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Carl Mahawkian? Never heard of him.

CAROL BRADY

That's right. Because he quit.

MR. PHILLIPS

(OFF)

Mike!!

MIKE BRADY

Let's go. The false face must mask what the false heart doth know.

'CAUSE TOGETHER, BABY, WE'RE BETTER

CAROL/MIKE

WE'RE BETTER TOGETHER, TOGETHER WE'RE BETTER!

(They exit. The fairy godmother figure steps out of the shadows. It's REUBEN.)

REUBEN KINCAID

Well, well. Rough winds do shake our Brady buds this August

#4A TRANSITION INTO SCENE 3

SCENE 3

BRADY GIRLS' BEDROOMS. NIGHT.

(JAN and CINDY sleep. MARCIA looks out her window dreamily while brushing her hair.)

MARCIA BRADY

Keith. Wherefore art thou, Keith? Don't let the fact that I'm a Brady keep us apart. I could just as easily be a Partridge. Did my braces make me any less a scrapmouth than Laurie? Was the sudden disappearance of my dog any less mysterious than the disappearance of yours?

JAN BRADY

Marcia. Go to sleep.

MARCIA BRADY

I can't. I'm in love. Truly in love.

JAN BRADY

No one will ever love me...not with you slinking around with your icky old charm, making every boy's eyes pop of out of his head.

MARCIA BRADY

I can't help it if their eyes pop. Jan, if boys don't find you attractive. Don't blame me.

(Outside, KEITH appears, carrying his guitar, admiring MARCIA from afar.)

KEITH PARTRIDGE

There she is, her hair outshining the envious moon. It even outshines my hair, and I just spend an hour fluffing it.

MARCIA BRADY

What's this I hear? Is someone outside?

(KEITH climbs to MARCIA'S window. She rushes to meet him.)

O, Keith. I dreamed of you coming here tonight. A literal waking dream where I fantasized about us while riding my bike in wide, looping circles.

KEITH PARTRIDGE

Far out.

MARCIA BRADY

Far out of the question is more like it. If Greg knew you were here, he'd flip. You're at the top of his crumb list...and at the bottom of his crumb list...and every crumb in between.

KEITH PARTRIDGE

I know. Laurie thinks you Bradys are a combination of Nixon and the guy who invented sardine pizza.

MARCIA BRADY

What's Nixon?

KEITH PARTRIDGE

Our president?

MARCIA BRADY

Like George Washington?

KEITH PARTRIDGE

You don't know who Richard Nixon is? Watergate? He's about to resign. It's in all the papers.

MARCIA BRADY

I don't read the newspaper unless Davy Jones is in town.

KEITH PARTRIDGE

This should concern me, and yet, in these fractured times, I find it comforting that nothing in your life reflects anything going on in the real world.

MARCIA BRADY

But how can we be together?

KEITH PARTRIDGE

We could run away to Canada, like the draft dodgers.

MARCIA BRADY

The draft?

KEITH PARTRIDGE

Vietnam?

(off her vacant stare)

O, it doesn't matter. We'll think of something. I need to see you again. Tomorrow. At the grand opening of Arden Amusement Park.

MARCIA BRADY

How? Greg and my whole family will be there.

KEITH PARTRIDGE

So will Laurie. She plans on picketing the working conditions. What if we taught them both a lesson...a lesson in love.

MARCIA BRADY

Love? Greg and Laurie? Good luck.

KEITH PARTRIDGE

Look, the only reason they hate each other is because they think the other hates them. But what if they thought the opposite? Here's what we'll do...

(KEITH whispers a plot in MARCIA'S ear. She smiles, nodding her head.)

By the time we're done, those two will be so ga-ga over each other they won't pay any attention to us. And we can be together.

("I THINK I LOVE YOU" begins to play, but is interrupted by CINDY screaming and pointing behind them...at MR. PHILLIPS' GHOST!)

#4B I THINK I LOVE YOU INTERRUPTUS

CINDY BRADY

A gho-th-t!

MARCIA BRADY

It's just Keith, Cindy.

(MR. PHILLIPS' GHOST disappears off stage.)

KEITH PARTRIDGE

I better split before Greg makes a ghost out of me.

MARCIA BRADY

At what o'clock tomorrow shall we meet?

KEITH PARTRIDGE

Meet me at the merry-go-round at the hour of eight...seven central.

MARCIA BRADY

Parting is such sweet sorrow...

(As KEITH exits, MR. PHILLIPS GHOST appears again, right by CINDY, staring at her. CINDY recoils, still the only one who can see him.)

MR. PHILLIPS' GHOST

...that I shall say good night till it be morrow.

(CINDY turns to us, horrified, as MARCIA stares off dreamily.)

#4C TRANSITION INTO SCENE 4

SCENE 4

PARTRIDGE KITCHEN & BEDROOMS/BRADY BEDROOMS. DAWN.

(MIKE, in his P.J.s, tries to wipe the blood from himself. CAROL, in her nightgown, stares off, energized.)

CAROL BRADY

(in her own world)

All these years, a housewife, just staring at these three walls. Now look at me! I haven't felt this alive since I was the head of the Save Woodland Park Committee!

MIKE BRADY

Will all the Safe laundry detergent in the world wash this blood clean from my hands?

CAROL BRADY

What's done is done. Come to bed. It'll be morning soon.

MIKE BRADY

I've murdered sleep. Carol, did we do the right thing?

CAROL BRADY

It may not have been the right thing, but we did it right. By all appearances, that son of his, whoever he is, will be tagged with the crime. I made sure of it. See? We woman are good for some things after all.

MIKE BRADY

I know some things men and women do equally well...Pucker up and I'll show you!

(They share an innocent kiss. Lights up on the Partridge kitchen. SHIRLEY, in her nightgown, stares lost in thought as REUBEN enters through the back door, still in his fairy godmother costume.)

SHIRLEY PARTRIDGE

Reuben. What happened? I lost you at the party.

REUBEN KINCAID

There was a lot to see. Everyone was having a killer time. I thought you'd be asleep by now.

SHIRLEY PARTRIDGE

I have not slept one wink. It's Danny.

REUBEN KINCAID

What a piece of work is Dan.

SHIRLEY PARTRIDGE

He's so full of anger. At you. At me. He's just not himself. He normally has a heart of gold.

REUBEN KINCAID

If Danny had a heart of gold, he'd hock it.

SHIRLEY PARTRIDGE

I'm normally so good at fixing all their problems. We talk, they learn a lesson, and by the next week, it's as if the issue never even existed. But this feels different. Maybe I've been thinking too much about my own needs recently.

REUBEN KINCAID

Tell you what. Let me worry about Danny. Tonight, let's just concentrate on us.

SHIRLEY PARTRIDGE

It's not tonight anymore. It's morning.

(SHIRLEY and REUBEN exit together. Lights up on KEITH and MARCIA, sitting in their beds.)

#5 I WOKE UP IN LOVE THIS MORNING

KEITH PARTRIDGE

LAST NIGHT, I TURNED OUT THE LIGHT LAY DOWN AND THOUGHT ABOUT YOU I THOUGHT ABOUT THE WAY THAT IT COULD BE

MARCIA BRADY

TWO O'CLOCK, WONDERIN' WHAT I'M DOIN' HERE ALONE WITHOUT YOU SO I CLOSE MY EYES AND DREAM YOU HERE TO ME

MARCIA/KEITH

I WOKE UP IN LOVE THIS MORNING! I WOKE UP IN LOVE THIS MORNING! WENT TO SLEEP WITH YOU ON MY MIND!

MARCIA

I WOKE UP IN LOVE THIS MORNING!

KEITH

I WOKE UP IN LOVE THIS MORNING!

MARCIA/KEITH

WENT TO SLEEP WITH YOU ON MY MIND!

(SHIRLEY and REUBEN, now in his P.J.s, enter and join in the song, along with CAROL and MIKE.)

SHIRLEY

I WOKE UP IN LOVE THIS MORNING!

CAROL

I WOKE UP IN LOVE THIS MORNING!

MIKE/REUBEN

WENT TO SLEEP WITH YOU ON MY MIND!

MIKE/KEITH/REUBEN MARCIA/SHIRLEY/CAROL

HELLO, GIRL, YES IT'S FIVE OOH

O'CLOCK

I KNOW BUT YOU JUST LISTEN

THERE'S SOMETHING THAT OOH I'VE GOT TO LET YOU KNOW OOH

OOH THIS IS YOU, THIS PILLOW

THAT I'M HUGGIN' AND I'M

OOH KISSIN'

OOH AND ONE MORE THING BEFORE I LET YOU GO.

SHIRLEY/REUBEN

I WOKE UP IN LOVE THIS MORNING!

MIKE/CAROL

I WOKE UP IN LOVE THIS MORNING!

MARCIA/KEITH

WENT TO SLEEP WITH YOU ON MY MIND!

ALL SIX

I WOKE UP IN LOVE THIS MORNING!
I WOKE UP IN LOVE THIS MORNING!
WENT TO SLEEP WITH YOU ON MY MIND!

(MR. PHILLIPS' GHOST enters MIKE and CAROL'S room. They stare at him in horror.)

MIKE BRADY

MARCIA/KEITH/CAROL/SHIRLEY/ REUBEN

DO DREAMS COME TRUE, OOH

WELL IF THEY DO

I'LL HAVE YOU, NOT JUST FOR OOH

A NIGHT, BUT

FOR MY WHOLE LIFE

THROUGH! AHH

(CAROL and MIKE force the ghost out.)

ALL SIX

I WOKE UP IN LOVE THIS MORNING! I WOKE UP IN LOVE THIS MORNING! WENT TO SLEEP WITH YOU ON MY MIND!

KEITH/REUBEN/SHIRLEY/MIKE/ CAROL

MARCIA

I WOKE UP IN LOVE THIS LOVE

MORNING!

I WOKE UP IN LOVE

I WOKE UP IN LOVE

I WOKE UP IN LOVE

WITH YOU ON MY MIND

WENT TO SLEEP WITH YOU ON

MY MIND!

(KEITH and MARCIA end the song in an embrace...then exit. MIKE, CAROL and REUBEN exit as well. Lights up on DANNY with SHIRLEY. CHRIS and TRACY furtively watch on..)

DANNY PARTRIDGE

The only thing Reuben's in love with this morning is getting a hold of Dad's and your bank account.

SHIRLEY PARTRIDGE

Honey, Reuben is your dad now.

DANNY PARTRIDGE

He's no more like my father than I to Hercules.

TRACY PARTRIDGE

(to CHRIS)

Hercules? Now I know why Danny has red hair...his brain is rusted.

SHIRLEY PARTRIDGE

You shouldn't be so distrustful of Reuben. You two are a lot alike.

DANNY PARTRIDGE

I know. That's what scares me.

SHIRLEY PARTRIDGE

Give it time, Danny. You'll be fine.

(SHIRLEY exits.)

DANNY PARTRIDGE

All is not fine. I have to do something. O, cursed spite, that I was ever born to set it right.

(DANNY exits. CHRIS sees MR. PHILLIPS' GHOST enter. He nudges TRACY.)

CHRIS PARTRIDGE

What's this? A ghost?

(MR. PHILLIPS' GHOST exits.)

TRACY PARTRIDGE

Who was that creepo?

CHRIS PARTRIDGE

That "creepo" could make Danny flip his gourd! He kind of looked like Dad, didn't he?

TRACY PARTRIDGE

I have no idea what Dad looked like. There isn't a photo of him anywhere in the house or -

CHRIS PARTRIDGE

Shut up, Tracy. I have a plan. I can already feel that bass strap around my neck.

(CHRIS and TRACY exit. Lights up on the BRADY BOYS' room. MARCIA walks in to find GREG fixing a radio.)

MARCIA BRADY

Greg. You have a minute?

(Lights up on LAURIE'S room. KEITH walks in to find her painting a picket sign.)

KEITH PARTRIDGE

Laurie. We need to rap.

KEITH PARTRIDGE

It's about the Bradys.

LAURIE PARTRIDGE

Can we talk about something more pleasant, like the Zodiac killer?

KEITH PARTRIDGE

It's Greg.

LAURIE PARTRIDGE

That Capital P Phony?

KEITH PARTRIDGE

He's in love with you.

LAURIE PARTRIDGE

What?

KEITH PARTRIDGE

He thinks you're dynamite.

MARCIA BRADY

It's about the Partridges.

GREG BRADY

Can we talk about something more pleasant, like getting the mumps?

MARCIA BRADY

It's Laurie.

GREG BRADY

That Grade A dingbat?

MARCIA BRADY

She's in love with you.

GREG BRADY

What?

MARCIA BRADY

She thinks you're outasite

GREG BRADY

Laurie Partridge? She said I had the face of a toad.

MARCIA BRADY

She's afraid you'll make sport of her love, and thus can't confess it.

LAURIE PARTRIDGE

The Casanova of Clinton Avenue? He acts like he hates me.

KEITH PARTRIDGE

The Brady doth protest too much.

(The seeds are planted. KEITH and MARCIA exit. GREG and LAURIE turn their gazes into their mirrors, facing each other.)

LAURIE PARTRIDGE

Greg. Last night you made me sick. Now I'm sick again, but in a different way. These butterflies in my stomach feel like flying saucers. But can I trust Keith? I have to find out if his words are true.

GREG BRADY

Laurie Partridge. A bird-brain...or one groovy chick?

(hit by an idea)

GREG BRADY (CONT'D)

I got it! I got it!!

(ALICE enters with a bucket and plunger.)

ALICE

Whatever it is, let's hope the other kids don't get it!

#5A I WOKE UP IN LOVE THIS MORNING - REPRISE

GREG/LAURIE

I WOKE UP IN LOVE THIS MORNING! I WOKE UP IN LOVE THIS MORNING! WENT TO SLEEP WITH YOU ON MY MIND!

(GREG grabs a pad of paper and pen. LAURIE grabs a Harley Davidson bandana and ties it across her forehead.)

#5B TRANSITION INTO SCENE 5

SCENE 5

BRADY DEN/KITCHEN. DAY.

(Lights up on all the BRADY KIDS gathered around MIKE and CAROL. PETER practices a magic trick. BOBBY stands on a riser, his arms stretched to the sky as if he's hanging from something.)

MIKE BRADY

...And that's why I called this family meeting.

MARCIA BRADY

So if Mr. Phillips was killed, does that mean they'll cancel the grand opening of Arden Amusement Park?

MIKE BRADY

No. The grand opening is still on.

(MARCIA and the kids ad-lib relief.)

But you're missing the point. Each and every one of you was fighting last night. With the Partridges. And that's not the way we conduct ourselves around here.

CAROL BRADY

Your father is right.

BOBBY BRADY

So who killed Mr. Phillips anyway?

MIKE BRADY

(ignoring him)

When we fight, the only person we hurt is ourselves.

BOBBY BRADY

Was he strangled? Or stabbed?

MIKE BRADY

Remember, to thine own Brady be true.

BOBBY BRADY

There must have been witnesses. It was an awful big party.

MIKE BRADY

Bobby, that'll do. And what are you doing up there?

BOBBY BRADY

Stretching myself to get taller. I'm sick of getting by on my puckish charm.

PETER BRADY

(completing the trick)

I did it!

(CINDY cowers to MIKE.)

CINDY BRADY

Make him th-top, Daddy!

MIKE BRADY

Will you put that away, Peter? Magic is for kids.

PETER BRADY

But I am a kid.

MIKE BRADY

You have to grow up sometime. You can't make a career out of being a Brady kid, you know.

(awkward beat...then to CINDY)

Now, Pumpkin, it's just a trick. Be brave. And remember, you can't run away from your problems.

CAROL BRADY

Your father's right, Cindy.

JAN BRADY

She's scared because she thinks she saw a ghost last night.

CINDY BRADY

I did th-ee a gho-th-t. Tell me it'll be okay, Daddy. Plea-the!

MIKE BRADY

(stunned...looks at CAROL)

I...uh...of course. Ghosts are...a silly superstition. Like jinxes and ancient tabu idols.

(BOBBY spots something from his high perch.)

BOBBY BRADY

Hey, what's that bloody dagger doing behind Dad's Father of the Year plaque?

(MIKE panics just as ALICE enters.)

ALICE

Who wants meat pie!?

MIKE BRADY

(eager to change topics)

Meeting adjourned! Lunch and then we're off to Arden Amusement Park!

(Cheers of "O, boy" and "Right on." ALICE doles out slices.)

Mmmm, Alice, this meat pie is out of this world!

ALICE

I can't take credit for it. Sam's delivery boy, Mark, dropped it off this morning. Funny...I didn't order it, but I'm not one to look a gift meat pie in the mouth. I'm just glad you're looking it into your mouths!

MIKE BRADY

Alice, your talk's a little like your goulash: A little bit of everything and all mixed up.

(ALICE turns to find MR. PHILLIPS' GHOST behind her, doubled over in pain.)

ALICE

Great Caesar's Ghost...I mean Mr. Phillips' Ghost...

MR. PHILLIPS' GHOST

Stop them. Stop them from eating that pie!

ALICE

What's wrong, You want a slice?

MR. PHILLIPS' GHOST

Myself is that pie! A foreshadow of vengeance, sent by my son. There's meed for meed, death for a deadly deed!

(MR. PHILLIPS' GHOST exits. CINDY coughs something up. She pulls MR. PHILLIPS' gold wedding band from her mouth.)

ALICE

Leapin' Caterpillars! The meat pie!

(ALICE charges back into the kitchen and knocks the pie from their mouths.)

ALICE (CONT'D)

Don't Phillips on that -- I mean fill up on that! Save room for the popcorn balls at Arden Amusement Park!

CAROL BRADY

Alice. What's gotten into you?

ALICE

I don't know, Mrs. Brady. Maybe too much sun! Sun, as in sunshine, not as in a vengeful, plotting male offspring. Ah, such a beautiful, sunny day. Maybe we should all walk to the grand opening!

MIKE BRADY

Or bike it! Let's hit the trail, kids!

THE BRADY'S BACKYARD/VENICE BEACH STREETS. DAY.

(THE BRADYS make a run for their bikes. They mount them and ride in a long line.)

#6 SUNSHINE MASHUP

JAN BRADY

I THINK I'LL GO FOR A RIDE OUTSIDE NOW THE SUMMER SUN'S CALLIN' MY NAME

JAN/MARCIA/PETER/CINDY/BOBBY

I HEAR YA NOW!
I JUST CAN'T STAY INSIDE ALL DAY
I GOTTA GET OUT GET ME SOME OF THOSE RAYS!

BOYS
EVERYBODY'S SMILIN'
SUNSHINE DAY!

BOYS GIRLS EVERYBODY'S LAUGHIN' SUNSHINE DAY!

BOYS

EVERYBODY SEEMS

BOYS/GIRLS

SO HAPPY TODAY! IT'S A SUNSHINE...

CINDY BRADY

I THINK I'LL GO FOR A RIDE OUT-THIDE NOW THE TH-UMMER TH-UN KNOWS ME BY NAME!

THE BRADYS/ALICE

HE'S CALLIN' ME!
I GOTTA GET OUT, GOTTA GET AWAY, GET AWAY
I GOTTA GET AWAY, GET AWAY, GET AWAY!

CINDY BRADY

INTO THE SUNSHINE

(MR. PHILLIPS' GHOST shows up, riding right behind ALICE, CAROL and MIKE.)

MR. PHILLIPS BRADYS/ALICE

CAN'T YOU DIG THE DAY DAY SUNSHINE? DAY DAY LOVE AND SUN ARE THE DAY DAY SAME! AHH

CAN'T YOU HEAR HIM CALLIN' YOUR NAME?

(ALICE, CAROL and MIKE try to shake free of the ghost as the kids sing on.)

MARCIA BRADY

OH, I THINK I'LL TAKE A RIDE EVERY DAY NOW THE SUMMER SUN'S SHOWN ME THE WAY...

THE BRADYS/ALICE

TO BE HAPPY NOW!
I JUST CAN'T STAY INSIDE ALL DAY
I GOTTA GET OUT GET ME SOME OF THOSE RAYS!

(THE BRADYS bike off as KEITH enters, heading toward Arden Amusement Park.)

KEITH PARTRIDGE

I'VE GOT THE SUNSHINE IN MY HANDS YOU'VE GOT THE SUNSHINE IN YOUR HANDS WE'VE GOT THE SUNSHINE IN OUR HANDS NOW, LET IT SHINE ALL OVER THIS LAND!

YOU'VE GOT TO LOVE, LOVE ONE ANOTHER WHOA, SHINE, SHINE ON YOUR BROTHER AND THE WHOLE WORLD WILL DISCOVER IN THE ARMS OF EVERY WOMAN AND MAN!

(KEITH runs into a man strolling along.)

Excuse me, man. Is this the way to Arden Amusement Park?

(The man is LAURIE, dressed as a biker. KEITH somehow doesn't recognize her.)

LAURIE PARTRIDGE

Why, yes. I'm going there right now to meet somebody.

KEITH PARTRIDGE

Far out. Me too. I'm Keith.

LAURIE PARTRIDGE

I'm, uh...Snake.

KEITH/LAURIE

WE'VE GOT THE SUNSHINE IN OUR HANDS I'VE GOT THE SUNSHINE IN MY HAND YOU'VE GOT THE SUNSHINE IN YOUR HANDS NOW LET IT SHINE ALL OVER THIS LAND!

(Lights up on DANNY and CHRIS.)

DANNY PARTRIDGE

Are you sure it was Dad...or his ghost? What did he say?

CHRIS PARTRIDGE

He's in a state of unrest. Because he was murdered.

DANNY PARTRIDGE

Murdered? By whom?

CHRIS PARTRIDGE

Reuben.

DANNY PARTRIDGE

That's impossible. We met Reuben six months after Dad died.

CHRIS PARTRIDGE

Dad's ghost said he knew Reuben, and that he was goofy in love with Mom. That's why he murdered him.

DANNY PARTRIDGE

Zounds! My heart is turned to stone. I will chop Reuben into messes!

CHRIS PARTRIDGE

No! The conditions must be perfect. I'll look at his appointment book. Find out where he'll be tonight. We'll lie in wait. And when the moment is right, strike.

DANNY/CHRIS

HOLY, HOLY, GLORY, GLORY HALLELUJAH, I BELIEVE IT NOW! HOLY HOLY, GLORY GLORY

(All the PARTRIDGES and REUBEN enter.)

THE PARTRIDES/REUBEN

OOHAAH

TRACY PARTRIDGE YOU CAN GIVE WITHOUT **RECEIVING NOW**

THE PARTRIDGES/REUBEN

I'VE GOT THE SUNSHINE! YOU'VE GOT THE SUNSHINE! WE'VE GOT THE SUNSHINE! I'VE GOT THE SUNSHINE!

> (THE BRADYS bike back on stage and a Sunshine-themed mash-up begins.)

KEITH/SHIRLEY

HOLY HOLY GLORY GLORY

CHRIS/SHIRLEY/TRACY/LAURIE/ DANNY

I'VE GOT THE SUNSHINE YOU'VE GOT THE SUNSHINE

PARTRIDGES/REUBEN

WE'VE GOT THE SUNSHINE I'VE GOT THE SUNSHINE

PARTRIDGES/REUBEN

SUNSHINE IN MY HANDS YOU'VE GOT THE SUNSHINE

IN YOUR HANDS

WE'VE GOT THE SUNSHINE

IN OUR HANDS

NOW LET IT SHINE ALL OVER

THIS LAND

SUNSHINE IN MY HANDS YOU'VE GOT THE SUNSHINE

IN YOUR HANDS

WE'VE GOT THE SUNSHINE

IN OUR HANDS

NOW LET IT SHINE ALL OVER

THIS LAND

SHINE ALL OVER THIS LAND SHINE ALL OVER THIS LAND

(LAND)

BRADYS

TT'S A SUNSHINE DAY **EVERYBODY'S SMILING**

SUNSHINE DAY

EVERYBODY'S LAUGHING

SUNSHINE DAY

EVERYBODY SEEMS SO HAPPY

TODAY

IT'S A SUNSHINE DAY EVERYBODY'S SMILIN'

SUNSHINE DAY

EVERYBODY'S LAUGHIN'

SUNSHINE DAY

EVERYBODY SEEMS SO HAPP

YORDAY

SUNSHINE DAY SUNSHINE DAY

(All exit but CHRIS, TRACY and REUBEN. REUBEN is stressed. CHRIS, the picture of cool.)

REUBEN KINCAID

Let me get this straight. First Mike and Carol are killers, now Danny wants to kill me?

(looking to the heavens)

Why couldn't I take a nice safe job? Like milking cobras!

TRACY PARTRIDGE

What did Mr. and Mrs. Brady do? They didn't hurt my goldfish, did they?

REUBEN KINCAID

No. They murdered Mike's boss. Violently.

TRACY PARTRIDGE

So that was the ghost we saw.

CHRIS PARTRIDGE

What are you going to do about Danny?

(to TRACY)

Whether Danny murders or is murdered serves me equally.

REUBEN KINCAID

Here's the plan. Tell that red-headed hamburger I'm visiting the Bradys this eve to sign the Brady Six. There, you all will hide and wait. But I never come. Meanwhile, you two will deliver a note to Mr. Brady.

(TRACY offers an orange cylindrical tube.)

CHRIS PARTRIDGE

Sure. In one of those. It will look like architectural designs, but inside will be your note, saying Danny witnessed them commit the murder of Mr. Phillips. Surely, they'll slay Danny on the spot.

(SHIRLEY enters.)

SHIRLEY PARTRIDGE

Chris. Tracy. Time for your bath.

CHRIS PARTRIDGE

We're indisposed right now, Mother.

SHIRLEY PARTRIDGE

Well, you better get disposed and get in here.

TRACY PARTRIDGE

We never get to have any fun.

CHRIS PARTRIDGE

Okay, Reuben. Go into hiding. Tracy and I will follow Danny, and deliver him to certain death...and then deliver to me his bass!

REUBEN KINCAID

Sure kid...right after your bubble bath.

#6A SUNSHINE REPRISE

REUBEN/TRACY/CHRIS

I'VE GOT THE SUNSHINE IN MY HANDS! YOU'VE GOT THE SUNSHINE IN YOUR HANDS! WE'VE GOT THE SUNSHINE IN OUR HANDS! NOW LET IT SHINE ALL OVER THIS LAND!

#6B TRANSITION INTO SCENE 7

ARDEN AMUSEMENT PARK. DAY.

(Lights up on Arden Amusement Park. Flashing lights. Calliope music. CAROL enters with a haunted looking MIKE. ALICE, CINDY, BOBBY and PETER follow.)

BOBBY BRADY

C'mon, Alice!

ALICE

You go without me. I left something at the Ferris wheel.

CINDY BRADY

What-th that?

ALICE

My nerve!

(The kids drag ALICE off. JAN enters with an elated MARCIA.)

JAN BRADY

What are you so happy about?

MARCIA BRADY

You have to promise not to tell anyone. Keith Partridge is meeting me at the merry-goround.

JAN BRADY

Really? Do you think Danny will come too?

MARCIA BRADY

Why would he do that?

JAN BRADY

To see me.

MARCIA BRADY

You? Really, Jan. Did he pay any attention to you at all last night? I wouldn't hurt your eyes looking for him.

JAN BRADY

Marcia, Marcia, Marcia. I'll endure her petty digs 'til the last syllable of recorded time.

(JAN slinks off. CAROL stops MARCIA.)

CAROL BRADY

Marcia, don't run off too far. I want you to meet someone from your father's office.

MARCIA BRADY

Who, Mom?

CAROL BRADY

His name is Wally and he's next in line behind your father.

MARCIA BRADY

What does that have to do with me?

CAROL BRADY

Your dad is uneasy wearing the crown. You must marry Wally.

MARCIA BRADY

I don't want to marry Wally. I don't even know who he is.

CAROL BRADY

I need to ensure we Bradys remain in power.

MARCIA BRADY

What happened to you, Mom? What's with this power trip?

CAROL BRADY

I'm moving on to bigger things.

MARCIA BRADY

Yeah, starting with your head. It's bigger than when Greg thought he was a baseball star...or when Cindy got on that quiz show...or when Peter saved that girl at Mr. Driscoll's toy store...or when Bobby was safety monitor...or when Jan was running for Most Popular Girl...or when I starred in the school production of Romeo and Juliet...

(A moment of realization, interrupted...)

CAROL BRADY

I'm sorry, Marcia, but my decision is final.

MARCIA BRADY

Well, I won't do it. I hate you, Mom! I hate everyone!

(MARCIA runs off in a snit. Lights out on MIKE and CAROL. Lights up on GREG, on a bench, pad in hand. A line of crumpled papers trail him. LAURIE, dressed as SNAKE, enters. She picks up a crumpled sheet and reads.)

LAURIE/SNAKE

"Birds never chirped before"?

(GREG looks up to find LAURIE/SNAKE.)

GREG BRADY

Hey. I'm Greg. That's my new, sure-fire hit song.

LAURIE/SNAKE

I'm Snake. What's your "hit song" about?

GREG BRADY

It's about a girl. Laurie.

LAURIE/SNAKE

Oh?

GREG BRADY

I shouldn't like her.

LAURIE/SNAKE

Your love's forbidden?

GREG BRADY

That, and she's kind of weird looking. Stuck halfway between clean-cut and counterculture...kind of dour. Damp almost –

LAURIE/SNAKE

I get it.

GREG BRADY

But still, there's something compelling about her. Radical. Challenging. She's smart. But she acts like she hates me.

LAURIE/SNAKE

Maybe she's afraid to express herself. Pretend I'm Laurie. What would you say, if you could tell her anything?

GREG BRADY

I would tell her I think...I think I love her.

(KEITH enters, preparing to sing "I THINK I LOVE YOU," only to be cut off by GREG.)

#6C I THINK I LOVE YOU

GREG BRADY

But it's no use.

(An aggravated KEITH exits, shaking his head.)

I love her, but I hate the Partridges more. And if I forbid Marcia from being with Keith, I have to forbid myself that same happiness. Dig?

LAURIE PARTRIDGE

O, I dig.

(JAN enters.)

JAN BRADY

Greg. We've been looking for you. We're all gonna go on the log ride together, and -

(spotting LAURIE/SNAKE)

O, hello! I'm Jan!

(JAN squeezes between the two, instantly enamored with LAURIE/SNAKE.)

LAURIE/SNAKE

Snake.

JAN BRADY

What an interesting name. Some people are afraid of snakes, but not me. I love all spooky creatures. Greg, remember Myron?

GREG BRADY

My mouse? Yeah. You almost killed him.

JAN BRADY

I did. But I was more unstable then. I'm super together now.

LAURIE/SNAKE

I should go. It was nice inter-relating with you, Greg.

(They share a "right-on handshake." LAURIE leaves. JAN shoots GREG a look.)

JAN BRADY

You ruined everything. Sometimes I wish I were an only child!

(JAN storms off. GREG follows. Lights out on them...And up on MARCIA at the merry-go-round. KEITH enters. MARCIA runs over to embrace him.)

MARCIA BRADY

O, Keith!

KEITH PARTRIDGE

Hey, what gives?

MARCIA BRADY

It's my mom! She's making me marry someone named Wally. What are we gonna do?

KEITH PARTRIDGE

(a sudden idea)

We'll elope!

MARCIA BRADY

Elope? Our families are at war, Keith. If they found out we were even talking to each other, they'd kill us.

KEITH PARTRIDGE

Listen, by the time we come home, it'll be too late to do anything. They'll have to accept us. What do you say?

MARCIA BRADY

Let's go.

(They exit as BOBBY, CINDY and PETER enter, helping a wobbly ALICE.)

CINDY BRADY

I never th-aw anyone get motion th-ick th-o fa-th-t.

ALICE

I was perfectly fine...until I saw the ride.

BOBBY/CINDY/PETER

O, Alice!

BRADY'S BACKYARD. EVENING.

(DANNY, CHRIS and TRACY peek out from the carport. TRACY and CHRIS scope the area, sharing a pair of binoculars.)

DANNY PARTRIDGE

My enemy in enemy territory. But where is Reuben?

CHRIS PARTRIDGE

(holding the orange cylinder)

Or Mr. and Mrs. Brady for that matter?

(DANNY spots something in a storage box. He lifts a skull with glowing eyes.)

DANNY PARTRIDGE

Alas...

CHRIS PARTRIDGE

"Alas" what?

DANNY PARTRIDGE

No, I said "Alice." They used this skull to scare her once. A woman of infinite jest. Where be your gibes now? Your gambols? Your flashes of merriment?

TRACY PARTRIDGE

(pointing off stage)

There be Keith and Marcia, coming this way!

(DANNY, CHRIS and TRACY hide. KEITH and MARCIA enter.)

KEITH PARTRIDGE

I'll wait here. Pack your bags and let's go.
(MARCIA exits just as GREG enters.)

GREG BRADY

What are you doing here? This is my house!

KEITH PARTRIDGE

Hey, Greg.

GREG BRADY

Don't "hey, Greg" me. Buzz off!

KEITH PARTRIDGE

What are you so sore about?

(PETER, BOBBY and CINDY enter. They openly watch the conflict.)

GREG BRADY

You're a villain.

KEITH PARTRIDGE

I am no villain, Greg. You share the name of the woman I love, which means I love you, too.

(PETER, BOBBY and CINDY make kissy faces with mocking coos of "I love you.")

What's with them?

GREG BRADY

That's just a new group called "The Nosey Bodies -." Get lost, guys.

(BOBBY pulls PETER and CINDY over to his disappearing cabinet.)

BOBBY BRADY

Peter! Your disappearing cabinet! Let's hide in there and listen in.

CINDY BRADY

I don't want to hide in there. I'll di-th-appear.

PETER BRADY

It's just a trick. Remember what Dad said?

CINDY BRADY

That'th right. I want Daddy to know I don't run away from my problem-th anymore.

(They sneak into the cabinet and draw the curtain. MARCIA comes out to find GREG and KEITH circling each other.)

MARCIA BRADY

Greg! Stop it!

GREG BRADY

You stop it, Miss Benedict Arnold! I've sacrificed love for family. You will, too.

(DANNY, CHRIS and TRACY peek their heads out. CHRIS sees movement in the cabinet across stage.)

DANNY PARTRIDGE

All this sound and fury, and still no Reuben?

CHRIS PARTRIDGE

Mr. Brady isn't here to murder Danny. We'll make Danny the murderer.

(CHRIS grabs DANNY and points at the disappearing cabinet.)

Behind the curtain! 'Tis Reuben!

DANNY PARTRIDGE

How now! A rat? Dead!

(DANNY charges the disappearing cabinet and jabs his dagger through the curtain. There's a scream. DANNY draws open the curtain to reveal a bloody CINDY.)

CINDY BRADY

O, I am th-lain!

(MARCIA screams as PETER carries CINDY dounstage. Chaos ensues. MIKE, CAROL and ALICE enter.)

MIKE BRADY

Hey, hey, hey! Let's keep it down to a dull roar, okay?

CAROL BRADY

What is this, a shouting match?

PETER BRADY

It's Cindy!

(MIKE cradles CINDY in her arms.)

MIKE BRADY

Pumpkin? Are you okay?

CINDY BRADY

Done in by a Partridge. A plague o' both our houth-eth!

(CINDY dies. An inconsolable MIKE hugs her before turning to his children.)

MIKE BRADY

All right. Your mother and I do not like what just happened here.

CAROL BRADY

Your father is right.

(PETER eyes DANNY. Venom in his eyes. CHRIS heads to MIKE and CAROL with the orange cylinder, but DANNY grabs him.)

CHRIS PARTRIDGE

I need to give this to Mr. Brady.

DANNY PARTRIDGE

You need to flee. We all do. We're murderers.

TRACY PARTRIDGE

There goes our G rating.

DANNY PARTRIDGE

To the Partridge bus! We leave tonight!

(DANNY, CHRIS and TRACY exit.)

PETER BRADY

Come back, Danny. Have at thee, coward!

(PETER runs for the disappearing cabinet. KEITH grabs MARCIA.)

KEITH PARTRIDGE

I must go.

MARCIA BRADY

Where will we two meet again? The pizza parlor, the taco stand, the drive-in?

KEITH PARTRIDGE

Muldoon's Point.

(They kiss. KEITH exits. GREG gives chase.)

GREG BRADY

They're all getting away!

PETER BRADY

No one's going anywhere!

(Thunder clap! PETER now dons a top hat and a cape that reads "PETER THE GREAT." He waves a wand.)

PETER BRADY (CONT'D)

I will summon my "art." The sky will pour down stinking pitch. Their Mondrian-style vessel will be dash'd to pieces dare they leave.

(The skies darken. More thunder claps. It's rhythmic, like a heartbeat. Lightning flashes on different stage areas, and on different characters: KEITH and MARCIA.)

#7 I CAN FEEL YOUR HEARTBEAT

KEITH PARTRIDGE

I CAN FEEL YOUR HEARTBEAT AND YOU DIDN'T EVEN SAY A WORD

MARCIA BRADY

I CAN FEEL YOUR HEARTBEAT BUT YOU DIDN'T EVEN SAY A WORD

KEITH/MARCIA

OH, I KNOW, PRETTY WOMAN THAT YOUR LOVE CAN BE HEARD

(On LAURIE and GREG.)

GREG BRADY

YOU CAN FEEL MY HEARTBEAT I CAN TELL YOU'RE FEELIN' ME

LAURIE PARTRIDGE

YOU CAN FEEL MY HEARTBEAT I CAN SEE YOU FEELIN' ME

GREG/LAURIE

OH, I KNOW, PRETTY WOMAN THAT YOUR LOVE CAN BE HEARD

(MIKE looks up at PETER'S growing tempest.)

ALICE

Mr. Brady. Come inside. I'll get a pot of coffee going.

MIKE BRADY

Pour on; I will endure. O, Cindy! Your old kind father, whose frank heart gave all -- O, that way madness lies.

ALICE

Okay... How about tea?

(LIGHTS on REUBEN and SHIRLEY in bed as a clap of thunder jolts REUBEN awake. He removes his sleeping mask.)

SHIRLEY PARTRIDGE

Reuben? You look like you swallowed a hockey puck.

REUBEN KINCAID

Was that Danny?

SHIRLEY PARTRIDGE

It's just thunder. Trust me, it's nothing to worry about.

REUBEN KINCAID

Funny, that's what Brutus said to Caesar.

(Lightning flashes on DANNY, CHRIS and TRACY, on the lam.)

DANNY PARTRIDGE

Come on, guys! Let's beat it!

(More lightning on JAN, alone again.)

SHIRLEY PARTRIDGE

CAROL/DANNY/CHRIS/JAN/ALICE

(to a shaken REUBEN)

I CAN FEEL YOUR HEARTBEAT

LIKE I NEVER FELT IT BEAT

BEFORE

0000

CAROL/DANNY/CHRIS/JAN

MEN

I CAN FEEL MY HEARTBEAT!

0000

JAN BRADY

WHAT'S AN UNLOVED HEART GOOD FOR?

0000

ALL

OH, I KNOW, LITTLE LADY IT WON'T BEAT ANY MORE I CAN'T FEEL YOUR HEARTBEAT (MR. PHILLIPS' GHOST enters and summons CINDY.)

MIKE BRADY

(to CINDY) I CAN TELL YOU'RE LEAVIN' ME

(CINDY (NOW CINDY'S GHOST) rises to her feet and joins MR. PHILLIPS' GHOST. The mourning BRADYS' eyes remain trained to the spot where she died, as if she's still there.)

ALL

CAN YOU FEEL MY HEARTBEAT?

MIKE BRADY

CAN YOU FEEL IT GRIEVIN' ME?

ALL

OH, I KNOW, GROOVY DADDY THAT I'LL EVEN THE SCORE! AHH

MARCIA/LAURIE

ALL

WE PAINT THE NIGHT, LET IT

SHINE

IN THE LIGHT OF OUR LOVE! THIS IS THE NIGHT YEAH THIS IS THE NIGHT OF OUR LOVE! 000

WHOA OOO WHOA

ALL

I'LL TREAT YOU LIKE A WOMAN LOVE YOU LIKE A WOMAN! LORD, I'LL PROVE IT BABY I'M A MAN OF MY WORD!

MIKE/CAROL

LOVE, LOVE

KEITH PARTRIDGE

CAN'TCHA FEEL YOUR HEARTBEAT?

MIKE/CAROL/SHIRLEY/DANNY/REUBEN

LOVE, LOVE

MARCIA BRADY

I CAN FEEL YOUR HEARTBEAT!

MIKE/CAROL/SHIRLEY/DANNY/REUBEN/KEITH

LOVE, LOVE

GREG BRADY

CAN'TCHA FEEL YOUR HEARTBEAT?

MIKE/CAROL/SHIRLEY/DANNY/REUBEN/KEITH/GREG LOVE, LOVE

LAURIE PARTRIDGE

I CAN FEEL MY HEARTBEAT!

MIKE/CAROL/SHIRLEY/DANNY/REUBEN/KEITH/GREG/ LAURIE/TRACY

LOVE, LOVE

MIKE BRADY

CAN'TCHA FEEL YOUR HEARTBEAT?

MIKE/CAROL/SHIRLEY/DANNY/REUBEN/KEITH/GREG/ LAURIE/TRACY/BOBBY/CHRIS

LOVE, LOVE

CAROL BRADY

I CAN FEEL YOUR HEARTBEAT!

(PETER grabs a cape that says: "AND CINDY," in the same felt letters as his "PETER THE GREAT" one. He drapes it over the spot on the ground where CINDY died.)

ALL

LOVE, LOVE CAN'TCHA FEEL IT? LOVE, LOVE

DANNY PARTRIDGE

I CAN FEEL IT!

ALL

LOVE, LOVE

PETER BRADY

GETTIN' STRONGER!

ALL

LOVE, LOVE

DANNY PARTRIDGE

I CAN FEEL IT!

MARCIA/ALL

LOVE, LOVE

PETER BRADY

CAN'TCHA FEEL IT?

MARCIA/ALL

LOVE, LOVE

DANNY PARTRIDGE

GETTIN' STRONGER!

ALL

LOVE, LOVE!!!

(A loud CRASH, but it's not thunder. It's the Partridge bus, carrying DANNY, TRACY and CHRIS. Black out.)

#7A TRANSITION INTO SCENE 9

BRADY BEDROOM. MORNING.

(Spotlight on PETER, lying in bed, tossing and turning. An echoing conversation plays over and again in his head, backed by dreamy harp music.)

CINDY BRADY (V.O)

Probably becau-th you've had your no-th-e buried in your book of magic trick-th.

PETER BRADY (V.O)

Watch it, Cindy, or I'll make you disappear.

CINDY BRADY (V.O)

...book of magic trick-th.

PETER BRADY (V.O)

...I'll make you disappear...disappear...disappear.

(PETER sits up, panting. He gets out of bed.)

I'm sorry, Cindy. I never should have told you to get in that cabinet.

(PETER opens a box and throws in his magic hat and cape.)

Dad was right. It's time to put away the magic tricks, model airplanes and volcano projects of my youth. It's time I became...

(discovers something in the box.)

a man.

(PETER pulls out his old Sunflower Girl uniform. As he changes into it...)

#8 TIME TO CHANGE

PETER BRADY

(begins as a soliloquy)

Autumn turns to winter,
And winter turns to spring.
It doesn't go just for seasons you know,
It goes for everything.
The same is true for voices,

PETER BRADY (CONT'D)

When boys begin to grow. You gotta take a lesson from Mother Nature, And if you do you'll know.

(CINDY'S GHOST enters. PETER senses her, but can't see her.)

When it's time to change, then it's time to	CINDY BRADY
change.	000
Don't fight the tide, come along for the	000
ride, don't you see?	000
When it's time to change, you've got to	000
rearrange,	
Who you are into what you're gonna be.	

CINDY BRADY

DAY BY DAY, IT'S HARD TO SEE THE CHANGES YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH

CINDY/PETER

A LITTLE BIT OF LIVING A LITTLE BIT OF GROWING ALL ADDS UP TO YOU

PETER BRADY

EVERY BOY'S A MAN INSIDE

PETER/CINDY

A GIRL'S A WOMAN TOO

CINDY BRADY

AND IF YOU WANNA REACH YOUR DESTINY HERE'S WHAT YOU'VE GOT TO DO

PETER BRADY	CINDY BRADY
WHEN IT'S TIME TO CHANGE	000
THEN ITS TIME TO CHANGE	000

PETER/CINDY

DON'T FIGHT THE TIDE COME ALONG FOR THE RIDE DON'T YOU SEE? PETER BRADY CINDY BRADY

WHEN IT'S TIME TO CHANGE OOO YOU'VE GOT TO REARRANGE OOO

PETER BRADY

WHO YOU ARE INTO WHAT YOU'RE GONNA BE

CINDY BRADY

SHA NA NA NA NA NA NA NA NA

PETER BRADY

SHA NA NA NA NA

PETER/CINDY

SHA NA NA NA NA NA NA NA NA NA SHA NA NA NA NA NA

PETER BRADY CINDY BRADY

WHEN IT'S TIME TO CHANGE OOO THEN ITS TIME TO CHANGE OOO

PETER/CINDY

DON'T FIGHT THE TIDE COME ALONG FOR THE RIDE DON'T YOU SEE?

PETER BRADY CINDY BRADY

WHEN IT'S TIME TO CHANGE OOO

YOU'VE GOT TO REARRANGE...

(PETER finally sees CINDY in full. From behind her back, she produces a box of Sunflower Girl cookies and a bottle of poison cookies. He takes them from her.)

PETER BRADY

WHO YOU ARE INTO WHAT YOU'RE GONNA BE

#8A TRANSITION INTO SCENE 10

BRADY DEN. DAY.

(Lights up on ALICE on the phone.)

ALICE

Good morning, Mark, it's Alice over at the Brady residence. Is Sam there? ... He's on his way? Great. We have a little emergency. Something's rotten in the Brady's den, Mark. Cindy's been dead for twelve hours and there isn't a funeral home in town. Sam said I can bring her by later, so clear the meat locker.

(ALICE hangs up as a sleepwalking CAROL enters in her nightgown, mumbling.)

CAROL BRADY

Wash your hands. Look not so pale -- I tell you yet again -- Mr. Phillips is buried; he cannot come out on's grave.

ALICE

Mrs. Brady? Are you awake? Hmmm, her eyes are open but their sense is shut.

(CAROL faces us, still talking in her sleep. ALICE listens in.)

CAROL BRADY

When we all went to the grand opening gala at Arden Amusement Park, who would've thought it'd end up like this? And now Mike has run off, stricken by guilt and madness. O, why did Mike and I endeavor to kill Mr. Phillips?

ALICE

What?

(CAROL wakes up and looks over to ALICE.)

CAROL BRADY

O, good morning, Alice.

ALICE

Mrs. Brady, you killed Mr. Phillips?

CAROL BRADY

Who told you that?

ALICE

You did. You were talking in your sleep.

(CAROL casually walks behind ALICE and unties her apron.)

CAROL BRADY

Isn't that funny? O, your apron string's undone. Let me get that for you.

(CAROL wraps the string around ALICE'S neck and begins choking her.)

You made the worst mistake a housekeeper can make, Alice. You got too...emotionally...involved.

(ALICE dies just as SAM THE BUTCHER enters.)

SAM THE BUTCHER

Hiya, Mrs. Brady. I got those frozen steaks for you. Peter get another black eye?

(He sees ALICE. He drops the steaks to tend to his girlfriend.)

Alice. Who did this to you? Prithee, what beast was't?

(MRS. BRADY grabs the frozen meat and holds it high over her head, poised to strike. SAM turns to see her.)

CAROL BRADY

Sorry, Sam. I have to. The stakes are just too high.

SAM THE BUTCHER

Steaks. That's a good one, Mrs. Bra -

(She strikes. He falls to the ground.)

CAROL BRADY

O, Mike. You promised me the murder of Mr. Phillips. 'Twas simple to end an ungrievable life. Not so, these...But a deal's a deal. I have given suck, and know how tender 'tis to love the babe that milks me, I would, while it was smiling in my face, have pluck'd my nipple from his boneless gums, and dash'd the brains out, had I so sworn as you have done to this!

SAM THE BUTCHER

(coming to...)

Oof. My head feels tenderized.

(CAROL whacks him again. Lights out.)

PARTRIDGE HOUSE/ROADSIDE DITCH. DAY.

(PETER enters in his Sunflower Girl dress carrying the poisoned cookies. He rings the Partridge doorbell. SHIRLEY answers.)

PETER BRADY

I am a little sunflower, sunny, brave and true. From tiny bud to blossom, I do good deeds for you. Would you like to buy my cookies? A dollar a box.

SHIRLEY PARTRIDGE

I'll take a box. Brownie crisps! Danny's favorite.

PETER BRADY

Perfect! These oughta knock him out...

(sotto voce)

Permanently.

SHIRLEY PARTRIDGE

If only he would come home. O, when sorrows come they come not single spies but in battalions.

PETER BRADY

Uh, sure...but you'll give him the cookies, right?

SHIRLEY PARTRIDGE

Yes. Would you like to have some with a tall glass of milk?

PETER BRADY

No thanks. My brother Greg and I have to find my father. He's sort of gone bananas.

(PETER exits. The phone rings. SHIRELY moves to answer it.)

SHIRLEY PARTRIDGE

We're all going a little bananas around here lately.

(into phone)

Partridge residence.

(Lights up on DANNY at a phone booth.)

DANNY PARTRIDGE

Good morning, Mom.

SHIRLEY PARTRIDGE

Danny. I've been worried sick about you. Is everything okay?

DANNY PARTRIDGE

I kind of messed up the bus...and Chris is acting a little different, but we're fine.

(TRACY enters, backing away...concerned.)

TRACY PARTRIDGE

Chris? Are you okay?

CHRIS PARTRIDGE II (OFF)

Never better, Tracy.

(CHRIS II enters -- still CHRIS, but now played by another actor.)

CHRIS PARTRIDGE II

The die is cast. My work is done. Now's the time to reap the benefits of my fiendish plan.

TRACY PARTRIDGE

No...I mean, it's like you've been replaced by a different person.

CHRIS PARTRIDGE II

Shut up, Tracy.

(CHRIS and TRACY exit.)

SHIRLEY PARTRIDGE

Just come home.

DANNY PARTRIDGE

I can't. The Bradys are after me. I killed Cindy.

SHIRLEY PARTRIDGE

Danny. How do you get into these crazy situations?

DANNY PARTRIDGE

Just lucky, I guess.

SHIRLEY PARTRIDGE

Well if you won't come home, I'm coming to you.

DANNY PARTRIDGE

Only if you leave Reuben. That thief started this whole thing.

SHIRLEY PARTRIDGE

That's quite enough, Danny. Get the bus to the repair shop. I'll meet you there. We need to talk.

DANNY PARTRIDGE

I don't know what there is to talk about anymore.

#9 I'LL MEET YOU HALFWAY

SHIRLEY PARTRIDGE

WILL THERE COME A DAY YOU AND I CAN SAY
WE CAN FINALLY SEE EACH OTHER?
WILL THERE COME A TIME WE CAN FIND THE TIME
TO REACH OUT FOR ONE ANOTHER?

WE'VE BEEN TRAVELIN' IN CIRCLES SUCH A LONG, LONG TIME TRYIN' TO SAY HELLO, HO! AND WE CAN JUST LET IT RIDE, BUT YOU'RE SOMEONE THAT I'D LIKE TO GET TO KNOW!

DANNY PARTRIDGE

WILL THERE COME A DAY YOU AND I CAN SAY WE CAN FINALLY SEE EACH OTHER? WILL THERE COME A TIME WE CAN FIND THE TIME TO REACH OUT FOR ONE ANOTHER?

SHIRLEY/DANNY

WE'VE BEEN TRAVELIN' IN CIRCLES SUCH A LONG, LONG TIME TRYIN' TO SAY HELLO, HO! AND WE CAN JUST LET IT RIDE, BUT YOU'RE SOMEONE THAT I'D LIKE TO GET TO KNOW!

I'LL MEET YOU HALFWAY! THAT'S BETTER THAN NO WAY! THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO GET IT TOGETHER! AND IF THERE'S SOME WAY, I KNOW THAT SOME DAY WE JUST MIGHT WORK IT OUT FOREVER

(SAM THE BUTCHER'S GHOST and ALICE'S GHOST appear with a plate of poisoned brownie crisps and a glass of milk. SHIRLEY eats a cookie.)

DANNY

WILL THERE COME A DAY YOU AND I CAN SAY WE CAN FINALLY SEE EACH OTHER? WILL THERE COME A TIME

WE CAN FIND THE TIME

ALICE/SAM

(WILL THERE COME A DAY) (YOU AND I CAN SAY)

000

(WILL THERE COME A TIME) (WE CAN FIND THE TIME)

DANNY PARTRIDGE

TO REACH OUT FOR ONE ANOTHER?

(Poisoned, SHIRLEY collapses to the ground.)

DANNY/SAM/ALICE

I'LL MEET YOU HALFWAY THAT'S BETTER THAN NO WAY!

DANNY PARTRIDGE

Okay, Mom. I'll see you soon.

(DANNY hangs up.)

DANNY/SAM/ALICE

I'LL MEET YOU HALFWAY THAT'S BETTER THAN NO WAY! I'LL MEET YOU HALFWAY

SHIRLEY PARTRIDGE

O, true Sunflower Girl Thy drugs are quick Thus, with a crisp, I die

(SHIRLEY dies.)

ARDEN AMUSEMENT PARK/BRADY HOUSE/PARTRIDGE HOUSE/DITCH. DAY.

(Lights up on MARCIA, bag in hand, tiptoeing for the door. CAROI stops her.)

CAROL BRADY

Marcia. Where are you going? We have a wedding to plan, remember?

MARCIA BRADY

Mom, I don't want to get married. Can't we make a deal?

CAROL BRADY

Who do I look like? Monty Hall? You are not 18 and until you are, you'll do what your father and I say!

MARCIA BRADY

Dad's not even here! He's run off after losing his reason --

CAROL BRADY

And you're about to lose your allowance, young lady!

MARCIA BRADY

I wish I was dead!

(sotto voce)

Sayyyy, that gives me an idea...

(Lights up on KEITH entering, suitcase in hand. He runs into a frantic looking REUBEN.)

KEITH PARTRIDGE

Reuben? What are you doing at Arden Amusement Park?

REUBEN KINCAID

Looking for Chris and Tracy. Have you seen them?

KEITH PARTRIDGE

Not since last night at the Bradys. They ran off after the murder.

REUBEN KINCAID

(hopeful)

Danny's?

KEITH PARTRIDGE

Cindy's.

REUBEN KINCAID

Danny's not dead?

KEITH PARTRIDGE

Danny killed Cindy.

REUBEN KINCAID

No one killed Danny?

KEITH PARTRIDGE

No one had time. He ran off with Chris and Tracy. And now I'm running away with Marcia, so she won't have to marry Mr. Brady's subordinate, who Mrs. Brady wants Marcia to marry so she can... You look confused, Reuben.

REUBEN KINCAID

I am confused. I'm used to dealing with one storyline at a time. The last couple of days have had more plot developments than an episode of "Peyton Place."

KEITH PARTRIDGE

The world has gotten more complicated recently, hasn't it? Full of twists and turns, coming at you so fast it's hard to keep up. Just like those roller coasters over there. You know what my dad used to say about them?

REUBEN KINCAID

Beware the rides that arch?

KEITH PARTRIDGE

No, Reuben. Not at all.

#10 ROLLER COASTER

KEITH PARTRIDGE

I RECALL WHEN I WAS YOUNG MY PAPA SAID, DON'T CRY LIFE IS FULL OF UPS AND DOWNS LIKE A ROLLER COASTER RIDE

THERE'LL BE TIMES YOU'LL GET SO SCARED

KEITH PARTRIDGE (CONT'D)

ROLLIN' DOWN THESE HILLS
BUT YOU HOLD ON TIGHT WITH ALL YOUR MIGHT
'CAUSE YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU FEEL!
YOU GO UP, DOWN, ALL AROUND
ON A CYCLE THAT'S NEVER ENDIN'
YOU GOT ON THIS TRAIN WHEN YOU WERE BORN
AND THE WHEELS JUST KEEP ON SPINNIN'!

(KEITH, caught up in the song, leaves REUBEN in his dust as he works the audience and boogies his way through other scenes.)

LIKE A ROLLER COASTER, KEEPS GOIN' FASTER
'CAUSE I'M GOIN' PAST YA, THRILLS COMIN' AT YA!
UP, DOWN, ALL AROUND
LIKE A ROLLER COASTER!

(Lights up on MARCIA and BOBBY, who wears a plastic donkey mask hanging around his neck. MARCIA grabs an orange cylinder and faces him.)

MARCIA BRADY

Bobby, I need you to deliver a message to Keith.

BOBBY BRADY

Why don't you tell him yourself?

MARCIA BRADY

Because I'll be dead.

BOBBY BRADY

Really? Can I have your trophy collection?

MARCIA BRADY

I won't actually be dead, you dumbhead. Just pretending.

BOBBY BRADY

How are you going to do that?

MARCIA BRADY

Dr. Stanley Vogel has the grooviest sweet air at his dentist's office. I'll just take an extra dose of it at Muldoon's Point.

(hands him the cylinder)

MARCIA (CONT'D)

This message reveals my plan to Keith. And wear a disguise. There are enemies afoot.

BOBBY BRADY

(donning the donkey mask)
Got it! I may have little legs, but they go awfully fast.

KEITH PARTRIDGE

I LEFT HOME AT JUST SIXTEEN
THOUGHT I'D HAVE SOME FUN
HITCHED A RIDE ON A DIESEL TRUCK
HEADED FOR WASHINGTON

AND NOW I KNOW WHAT MY PAPA MEANT WHEN HE TOLD ME HEART TO HEART SON, YOU'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH LIFE IS JUST AN AMUSEMENT PARK

(Lights up on DANNY. CHRIS II and TRACY sleep, the orange tube behind them. MR. PHILLIPS' GHOST enters. DANNY stands, stunned.)

DANNY PARTRIDGE

Dad?

MR. PHILLIPS' GHOST

Ahoy there, Danny. I'm Mr. Phillips.

DANNY PARTRIDGE

But Chris said you were the ghost of --

MR. PHILLIPS' GHOST

Don't listen to a thing that two-faced kid says. He's plotting your death, you know. He and Reuben. You happen to read the note in that tube?

(a stunned DANNY shakes his head)

Well, sit down and I'll tell you all about it...

(The lights go out and then back up in an instant.)

...and that's the whole story, Danny. If I were you, I'd get out of here. And go find your mother. There's a reason she's not here to meet you.

KEITH/MR. PHILLIPS' GHOST

YOU'LL THRILL, LIKE A KID
YOU'LL GET SO EXCITED!
YOU HANG ON TIGHT WITH ALL YOUR MIGHT
AS IF YOUR HEART'S IGNITED!
LIKE A ROLLER COASTER, KEEPS GOIN' FASTER
'CAUSE I'M GOIN' PAST YA, THRILLS COMIN' AT YA!
UP, DOWN, ALL AROUND
LIKE A ROLLER COASTER!

(BOBBY enters with tube, in the donkey mask.)

BOBBY BRADY

Keith? Are you here?

(DANNY hides.)

DANNY PARTRIDGE

That sounds like Bobby Brady. That tube he carries gives me an idea.

(to BOBBY)

I'm Keith. Leave it there.

BOBBY BRADY

Are you sure? You sound like Danny.

DANNY PARTRIDGE

I'll tell you who I am if you tell me who you are.

BOBBY BRADY

Take a guess. If you're right, I'll give you the note.

DANNY PARTRIDGE

Give me a hint... Are your initials B.B.?

BOBBY BRADY

Maybe.

DANNY PARTRIDGE

"Maybe"? Your initials are your initials. What is it? Two B's or not two B's?

BOBBY BRADY

It's R.B. if I go by my full name, Rober –

(DANNY charges at BOBBY, who drops the tube and exits. DANNY opens it, throws out MARCIA'S note, and begins a new one.)

DANNY PARTRIDGE

Their note says I witnessed Mr. and Mrs. Brady's murderous act? Let's make it them who saw the deed instead.

ALL

(vamp)

UP, DOWN, ALL AROUND!

(DANNY seals the cylinder. He sneaks up to CHRIS II and TRACY and swaps tubes. He claps his hands to wake them.)

DANNY PARTRIDGE

Guys. Head to the Bradys now. I will meet you there anon.

(CHRIS II grabs the new cylinder.)

CHRIS PARTRIDGE II

We'll be waiting for you, Danny. All of us will be.

(CHRIS II and TRACY head off in one direction, and DANNY in another. "ROLLER COASTER" instrumental plays as, one by one, all characters, living and dead, enter, each dancing to the metaphorical roller coaster ride they're on.)

ALL

UP DOWN, ALL AROUND ALL AROUND!

BRADY KIDS/PARTRIDGE KIDS

UP, DOWN, ALL AROUND!
ALL AROUND!
UP, DOWN, ALL AROUND!
ALL AROUND!
UP, DOWN, ALL AROUND!
ALL AROUND!
UP DOWN, ALL AROUND!
ALL AROUND!

MIKE/CAROL/SHIRLEY/REUBEN/ ALICE/MR. PHILLIPS' GHOST

WE GO UP, DOWN!
WE GO UP, DOWN!
WE GO UP, DOWN WOOH
WE GO UP, DOWN WOOH
WE GO UP, DOWN WOOH

BRADY KIDS/PARRIDGE KIDS

WE GO UP, DOWN WHOOH (UP DOWN ALL AROUND) WE GO (UP DOWN ALL AROUND)

BRADY KIDS/PARTRIDGE KIDS

UP DOWN, ALL AROUND UP DOWN ALL AROUND

UP DOWN, ALL AROUND

ALL AROUND, ALL AROUND

UP DOWN, WE GO UP DOWN WE GO AROUND

KEITH/CINDY/ALICE SAMROUND AND ROUND WE GO

ROUND AND WHOO

CINDY/SAM/ALICE/ADULTS

AHH LIKE A ROLLER COASTER KEEPS GOIN FASTER I'M GOIN PAST YA WHEELS COMIN' AT YA UP DOWN ALL AROUND LIKE A ROLLER COASTER LIKE A ROLLER COASTER

(Lights out on everyone but...)

MR. PHILLIPS

YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH

ALICE

WHOA WHOA WHOA WHOA WHOA WHOA

CINDY

HEY

ALL OTHERS

AND ALL AROUND AND ALL AROUND

ADULTS

ROUND AND ROUND AND ROUND AND ROUND AND ROUND AND GO

KEITH

I'M GOING PAST YA WHEELS COMIN AT YA UP DOWN ALL AROUND LIKE A ROLLER COASTER

#10A ROLLER COASTER TRANSITION

SCENE 13

ARDEN AMUSEMENT PARK. DAY.

(JAN walks alone.)

JAN BRADY

Arden Amusement Park, you bring laughter, but no love. Not for little Jan Brady, the loser. That's what I am: a natural born loser. O, where art thou, Danny? Snake? It must be these stupid freckles. If only I had a lemon...Out, damned freckles! Out, I say!

(She spots MR. PHILLIPS' GHOST, sitting atop a dunking booth.)

What's this I see atop the dunking booth? Who are you?

(The ghost moves away...leaving behind a Hawaiian lei. JAN lifts it.)

A relic from my past.

(She puts on the lei and climbs the booth, staring down into the water.)

#11 DOESN'T SOMEBODY WANT TO BE WANTED

IAN BRADY

Still waters. Still unless I were to fall into your weeping brook.

I GO DOWNTOWN AND ROAM ALL AROUND BUT EVERY STREET I WALK, I FIND ANOTHER DEAD END I'M ON MY OWN BUT I'M SO ALL ALONE I NEED SOMEBODY SO I WON'T HAVE TO PRETEND I KNOW THERE'S SOMEONE JUST WAITING SOMEWHERE I LOOK AROUND FOR HIM BUT HE'S JUST NOT THERE

DOESN'T SOMEBODY WANT TO BE WANTED LIKE ME? WHERE ARE YOU? DOESN'T SOMEBODY WANT TO BE WANTED LIKE ME? JUST LIKE ME?

I'M RUNNING FREE, BUT I DON'T WANT TO BE I COULDN'T TAKE ANOTHER DAY LIKE YESTERDAY I'M DEAD ON MY FEET FROM WALKING THE STREET I NEED SOMEBODY TO HELP ME FIND MY WAY I GOTTA GET OUTTA THIS TOWN!
BEFORE I DO I'LL TAKE A LAST LOOK AROUND!

JAN BRADY

DOESN'T SOMEBODY WANT TO BE WANTED LIKE ME? WHERE ARE YOU? DOESN'T SOMEBODY WANT TO BE WANTED LIKE ME? JUST LIKE ME?

JAN BRADY

You know, I'm no different from anybody else. I start each day and end each night. It gets real lonely when you're by yourself. Now where is love, and who is love? I gotta know.

JAN BRADY	CINDY/SHIRLEY/SAM/ALICE	
DOESN'T SOMEBODY WANT TO	000	
BE WANTED LIKE ME? WHERE		
ARE YOU?		
DOESN'T SOMEBODY WANT TO		
BE WANTED LIKE ME? WHERE	OOO	
ARE YOU?		
DOESN'T SOMEBODY WANT TO	000	
BE WANTED LIKE ME? WHERE	. ()	
ARE YOU?		
DOESN'T SOMEBODY WANT TO	000	
BE WANTED LIKE ME?		

(JAN drops the lei into the water, pulls the release on her perch and falls in, sinking to her death. Lights out.)

SCENE 14

HEATH. DAY.

(Lights up on GREG and PETER, searching for MIKE.)

PETER BRADY

Are you sure he came this way? We'll never find Dad up here.

GREG BRADY

Keep looking.

(They hear rustling.)

Who goes there?!

PETER BRADY

Hark!

(MIKE BRADY enters.)

MIKE BRADY

'Tis I, your father.

GREG BRADY

Dad, what are you doing on this heath?

MIKE BRADY

I am haunted by death. It chases me. Coming here allows me to curse the heavens without disturbing our family -- or the Dittmeyers next door. Also...to escape the ghosts.

GREG BRADY

Ghosts? Dad, I think it's time we had a man-to-man talk. Not kid-to-man/man-to-man. Man-to-man/man-to man.

MIKE BRADY

There she is again. First Mr. Phillips, now her.

(CINDY'S GHOST enters.)

GREG BRADY

Before my God, I might not this believe, without the sensible and true avouch of my own eyes.

Thi-th i-th the gho-th-t of Th-indy.	
GREG BRADY I didn't get any of that.	
PETER BRADY I'll handle this. I'm a man now.	
(to ghost)	
I charge thee, th-peakI mean, speak!	
CINDY BRADY'S GHOST Fear not; for none of woman born shall harm Daddy.	
GREG BRADY I understood the words that time and still didn't get it.	
PETER BRADY She said no man born from a woman can harm him. You're safe, Dad. You can come home.	back
CINDY BRADY'S GHOST Muldoon'th Point. There, Marcia lie-th.	
GREG BRADY What? Why is she lying there? She's not dead, is she?	
CINDY BRADY'S GHOST That'th what th-e want-th you to think.	
What's that?	
CINDY BRADY'S GHOST	
Think it'th thui-thide.	

"Sink its" what?

CINDY BRADY'S GHOST

PETER BRADY

Thui-thide! Thui-thide!!

GREG BRADY

Wow, I'm not... is it me?

MIKE BRADY

It seems to have gotten worse with death.

CINDY BRADY'S GHOST

(frustration growing)

To th-ee Keith.

PETER BRADY

Keith? Keith Partridge?

GREG BRADY

No, she means "keys." Holy smoke! Marcia committed suicide...with keys. Is that it, Cindy?

CINDY BRADY'S GHOST

(exasperated)

Ex-thactly.

(CINDY'S GHOST exits, shaking her head.)

What fool-th thee-th mortal-th be.

MIKE BRADY

Great, Now, Marcia's dead. This has gone on far enough.

(JAN'S GHOST enters.)

JAN BRADY

Hey, you guys!

(None of them notice her.)

PETER BRADY

Marcia's dead because of her forbidden love for Keith.

JAN BRADY

Marcia's not dead. I'm dead. Can't any of you see me?

MIKE BRADY

These Partridges obviously can't be reasoned with. Men, from now on, you have my permission to defend yourselves. We all must. I told Cindy not to run from her problems, and look at me, cowering on this desolate heath. No more!

MIKE BRADY (CONT'D)

(faces a smiling JAN.)

If I'm ever to embrace my wife again, I must embrace my ghosts. Right now!

JAN BRADY

(arms out for a hug)
O, Daddy, that's all I ever needed to –

(MIKE exits, plowing past JAN.)

PETER BRADY

Blood will have blood.

GREG BRADY

I'm with you, brother. You take care of Danny. I'll take care of America's heartthrob, Keith.

PETER BRADY

I've taken care of Danny already. You tend to Keith...and Laurie.

GREG BRADY

What?

PETER BRADY

She was Marcia's responsibility. Someone's gotta kill Laurie.

GREG BRADY

Not me. Maybe Jan can kill her.

PETER BRADY

Jan's a document in madness. She'll probably be dead before the next moon...

JAN BRADY

I'm already dead! Even in death I'm a nobody!

(JAN exits.)

PETER BRADY

You love Laurie, don't you?

GREG BRADY

You figured that out? Nice work, Scoop Brady.

PETER BRADY

Look, Greg, either you kill Laurie or I will, and my cut may not be as kind as yours... Come on. Let's split. I have matters at home to tend to. And you have matters at the Partridge house.

(PETER exits.)

GREG BRADY

O, I am fortune's chump!

SCENE 15

BRADY HOUSE/HEATH/PARTRIDGE HOUSE. DAY

#12 I'M ON MY WAY BACK HOME

(Lights up on CAROL, as she attempts to drag ALICE'S dead body out of her house.)

CAROL BRADY

(Lights up on MIKE, across stage, chin up, a man with a new lease on life.)

MIKE BRADY

I WENT TO LOOK FOR MISTER HAPPINESS
ONLY TO FIND HE WASN'T IN WOULDN'T YOU KNOW I HAD THE WRONG ADDRESS
I'M ON MY WAY BACK HOME AGAIN!
LOVE -- THAT'S WHAT'S WAITIN' FOR ME
THAT'S WHERE I'VE GOT TO BE JUST TO LOOK IN YOUR EYES --

CAROL BRADY

DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO

000 AHH

(As if hearing MIKE, CAROL joins in.)

CAROL/MIKE

FEEL YOUR LIPS TOUCHIN' MINE!
I'M ON MY WAY BACK HOME, GONNA FLY!

CAROL BRADY

ON MY WAY BACK HOME AGAIN

MIKE BRADY

I'M ON MY WAY BACK HOME, GONNA FLY!

CAROL BRADY

ON MY WAY

CAROL/MIKE

I'M ON MY WAY BACK HOME TO YOU!

(Lights up on dead SHIRLEY. REUBEN enters to find her. He spots the poison cookies.)

REUBEN KINCAID

Alas. She has swallowed fire! Sweet Shirley, may flights of partridges sing thee to thy rest!

(Back on CAROL and MIKE, now facing each other.)

CAROL BRADY

I REMEMBER WHEN, YOU TOLD ME YOU'D RETURN

MIKE BRADY

YOU KNEW EVEN THEN, SOMETHING I HAD TO LEARN

CAROL/MIKE

IT'S SO FAR AND YET, IT'S RIGHT THERE WHERE YOU LIVE IT'S SOMETHING THAT YOU GET, ONLY WHEN YOU GIVE AND IT'S -

CAROL/MIKE/REUBEN/DANNY

LOVE --

(Lights up on DANNY, heading home to see his mother.)

DANNY PARTRIDGE

THAT'S WHAT'S WAITIN' FOR ME

REUBEN KINCAID

THAT'S WHERE I'VE GOT TO BE JUST TO LOOK IN YOUR EYES... FEEL YOUR LIPS TOUCHIN' MINE!

(REUBEN kisses SHIRLEY one last time. He senses DANNY'S approach.)

DANNY PARTRIDGE

I'M ON MY WAY BACK HOME!

(REUBEN quickly hides.)

REUBEN KINCAID

GONNA FLY!

DANNY PARTRIDGE

I'M ON MY WAY. I'M ON MY WAY BACK HOME TO -

(DANNY discovers SHIRLEY'S body and runs to her side.)

DANNY PARTRIDGE

Mom! Mr. Phillips spoke the truth. You're gone. Did Reuben kill you?

SHIRLEY PARTRIDGE'S GHOST

'Twas a Brady, under the cloak of Sunflower Girl.

DANNY PARTRIDGE

Peter. His wrath awakened by my own hateful actions. I'm as guilty of your death as he.

SHIRLEY PARTRIDGE'S GHOST

Danny, act not on my passing. I see more deaths. The rains will continue near Venice Beach, each drop a deep crimson.

DANNY PARTRIDGE

I cannot let this act go unpunished. Where is Peter now?

SHIRLEY PARTRIDGE'S GHOST

He's taken Cindy and the others to Sam's meat locker.

DANNY PARTRIDGE

Where better than a butcher shop to get my pound of flesh.

(DANNY exits. REUBEN reappears.)

REUBEN KINCAID

And mine as well. I entrusted two children to do the task meant for one man.

(REUBEN exits with the poison cookies. SHIRLEY'S GHOST turns to us and shrugs.)

SHIRLEY PARTRIDGE'S GHOST

Well. Can't say I didn't try!

(Lights out on SHIRLEY'S GHOST. Lights up on GREG and LAURIE, who is dressed as SNAKE.)

GREG BRADY

Snake. What are you doing at the Partridge house?

LAURIE/SNAKE I was gonna ask you the same thing. **GREG BRADY** My sister died. LAURIE/SNAKE I heard about Cindy. **GREG BRADY** No. Marcia. This morning. Killed herself at Muldoon's Point...apparently with keys. LAURIE/SNAKE That's heavy. Sorry. **GREG BRADY** You know what the biggest drag is? Now I have to kill Laurie. LAURIE/SNAKE What? **GREG BRADY** To avenge Marcia's death. Stabbing Laurie will be like piercing my own heart. LAURIE/SNAKE So...don't do it. (An idea! GREG hands her the dagger.) **GREG BRADY** I won't. You will. Do the deed I cannot.

LAURIE/SNAKE

You want me to kill Laurie?

GREG BRADY

Gently. Explain that this is bigger than both of us... that you don't want to do it, but something suddenly came up.

LAURIE/SNAKE

Don't you love Laurie?

GREG BRADY

More than ever. But my father is going mad. I'm the man of the house now. I'm duty bound.

LAURIE/SNAKE

Then this Partridge will sing no more.

GREG BRADY

You mean you'll really do it?

LAURIE/SNAKE

Yes. Please. Just go.

GREG BRADY

This should bring me relief. So why do I feel so rotten?

(GREG exits.)

LAURIE PARTRIDGE

Where to direct my disappointment. That he wants me dead or that he copped out of doing it himself? Death should never come from the hands of a stranger. And his won't. I shall go to Greg as Snake, telling him Laurie is no more, then I shall return his dagger, into his back, as he has stabbed me in mine.

SCENE 16

VENICE STREETS/BRADY DEN/SAM'S BUTCHER SHOP. DAY.

(Lights up on KEITH, downstage, in his velvet vest and pant suit, microphone in hand and singing to the women in the audience. Behind him...Lights up on PETER at SAM'S butcher shop. ALICE and SAM lie dead in the meat locker. PETER lays CINDY down.)

#13 IT'S ONE OF THOSE NIGHTS (YES LOVE)

KEITH PARTRIDGE

IT'S ONE OF THOSE NIGHTS WHEN YOU TURN OUT THE LIGHTS AND YOU SIT IN THE DARK AND SAY TO YOURSELF "I MISS HER." IT'S ONE OF THOSE MOODS WHEN YOUR BODY BROODS AND YOU CONJURE UP HER PICTURE AND YOU KISS HER

(PETER leans over to kiss CINDY.)

IT'S ONE OF THOSE THINGS FOR THE PAIN IT BRINGS YOU SAY TO YOURSELF "HEY COULDN'T I LIVE WITHOUT IT?" WELL, I THINK SO, ON THE OTHER HAND, I DOUBT IT

(DANNY enters. He sneaks up on PETER from behind and puts him in a headlock. They fall to the floor, rolling and wrestling.)

(ALICE, SAM and CINDY eye the action, SHIRLEY and JAN enter to watch it too, all singing angelic back-up to KEITH, who has no idea about the fight happening behind him.)

GHOSTS OF SAM/SHIRLEY/CINDY/JAN/ALICE

000

KEITH PARTRIDGE

GHOSTS OF SAM/SHIRLEY/CINDY/JAN/ALICE AHHH

WELL SUDDENLY SHE'S CRASHING THROUGH MY MIND LIKE WAVES UPON THE SHORE!

GHOSTS OF SAM/SHIRLEY/CINDY/JAN/ALICE

LIKE WAVES UPON THE SHORE!

KEITH PARTRIDGE

GHOSTS OF SAM/SHIRLEY/CINDY/JAN/ALICE AHH

AND I NOD MY HEAD, WHOA YES LOVE, I'D WELCOME YOU AGAIN IF YOU KNOCKED ON MY DOOR

GHOSTS OF SAM/SHIRLEY/CINDY/JAN/ALICE

IF YOU KNOCKED UPON MY DOOR!

KEITH PARTRIDGE

GHOSTS OF SAM/SHIRLEY/CINDY/JAN/ALICE AHH

IF YOU DIDN'T, I'D SEEK YOU OUT LOVE I'D TRACK YOU DOWN FOR SURE LIKE A THOUSAND TIMES BEFORE!

GHOSTS OF SAM/SHIRLEY/CINDY/JAN/ALICE

LIKE A THOUSAND TIMES BEFORE!

(REUBEN sneaks into the shop with the poison cookies.)

KEITH PARTRIDGE

GHOSTS OF SAM/SHIRLEY/CINDY/JAN/ALICE YES LOVE

WHOA, YES LOVE, I'D WELCOME YOU AGAIN LIKE YOU KNOW I'VE DONE BEFORE!

(Lights up on CAROL and MIKE in their den. MIKE practices putting golf balls while CAROL knits a poncho.)

KEITH PARTRIDGE

AND SO IT GOES IT'S A COLD IN YOUR NOSE IT'S A PAIN IN THE NECK, IT'LL MAKE YOU A WRECK IF IT GETS YA

(CHRIS II and TRACY enter, carrying the orange cylinder. They hand it to MIKE, who opens it.)

IT'S SO INSANE 'CAUSE FOR ALL THE RAIN WHEN YOU ASK YOURSELF COULD YOU DO IT ALL AGAIN, YOU BETCHA

(MIKE pulls out the note. He and CAROL read it together. They look at each other in shock.)

KEITH PARTRIDGE (CONT'D)

I HEAR A VOICE SAY YOU GOT NO CHANCE

(CAROL and MIKE leap into action. MIKE swings his gold club into TRACY'S face, knocking her to the ground.)

AND IT MAKES ME MAD AND I SHOUT, "OH YEAH, WHO SAYS SO?"

(CAROL thrusts her knitting needle into CHRIS II's neck. She then finishes TRACY off with the other knitting needle.)

WELL, OF COURSE NOT, ON THE OTHER HAND, I GUESS SO

(Meanwhile, PETER and DANNY'S fight continues. PETER grabs a butcher knife to defend himself.)

KEITH PARTRIDGE

GHOSTS OF SAM/SHIRLEY/CINDY/JAN/ALICE OOO

WELL SUDDENLY SHE'S CRASHING THROUGH MY MIND

KEITH PARTRIDGE

LIKE WAVES UPON THE SHORE!

GHOSTS OF SAM/SHIRLEY/CINDY/JAN/ALICE

LIKE WAVES UPON THE SHORE!

(DANNY grabs PETER'S wrist and pulls the knife from him.)

KEITH PARTRIDGE

GHOSTS OF SAM/SHIRLEY/CINDY/JAN/ALICE AHH

AND I NOD MY HEAD, WHOA YES LOVE, I'D WELCOME YOU AGAIN IF YOU KNOCKED UPON MY DOOR!

GHOSTS OF SAM/SHIRLEY/CINDY/JAN/ALICE

IF YOU KNOCKED UPON MY DOOR!

(Before DANNY can strike, REUBEN grabs him from behind and stuff his mouth full of poisoned cookies. A staggered DANNY turns to REUBEN and stabs him, killing him.)

KEITH PARTRIDGE

GHOSTS OF SAM/SHIRLEY/CINDY/JAN/ALICE AHH

IF YOU DIDN'T, I'D SEEK YOU OUT LOVE I'D TRACK YOU DOWN FOR SURE LIKE A THOUSAND TIMES BEFORE!

SAM/SHIRLEY/CINDY/JAN/ALICE

LIKE A THOUSAND TIMES BEFORE!

(As DANNY stands over REUBEN'S dead body, PETER grabs him by the head and with a jerk, snaps his neck. And KEITH just continues singing, unaware of the carnage happening behind him.)

KEITH AND THE GHOSTS OF SAM/SHIRLEY/CINDY/JAN/ALICE WHOA, YES LOVE...

KEITH PARTRIDGE

I'D WELCOME YOU AGAIN LIKE YOU KNOW I'VE DONE BEFORE!

GHOSTS OF SAM/SHIRLEY/CINDY/JAN/ALICE

AHH

(Lights out on all but KEITH, who bows to the audience. LAURIE enters, dressed as SNAKE. She finds KEITH.)

LAURIE/SNAKE

Keith, wait up!

KEITH PARTRIDGE

Hey. Snake, right?

LAURIE PARTRIDGE

No. It's me. Laurie.

(KEITH seems flummoxed. LAURIE removes her bandana, which is all it takes for KEITH to realize SNAKE was his sister all along.)

KEITH PARTRIDGE

Laurie, why are you dressed like that?

LAURIE PARTRIDGE

Never mind me. Where are you going?

KEITH PARTRIDGE

To a private getaway known as "None of Your Bee's Wax."

LAURIE PARTRIDGE

You're going to meet Marcia...

KEITH PARTRIDGE

What bee's wax is it of yours?

LAURIE PARTRIDGE

Didn't you hear? She's dead.

KEITH PARTRIDGE

What are you talking about?

LAURIE PARTRIDGE

She killed herself at Muldoon's point. O, pardon me for bringing this ill news. Greg told me.

KEITH PARTRIDGE

Greg told you. Laurie, it's a good thing Ralph Nader doesn't know about you. Otherwise he'd recall your brain for being defective. Greg was lying. Come. I'll show you.

LAURIE PARTRIDGE

I have another matter that needs tending.

KEITH PARTRIDGE

Then get thee gone.

(They exit in opposite directions. Lights on PETER as he enters the meat locker. The door closes on him. PETER rushes to it. Tries to open it.)

PETER BRADY

It's locked. What am I going to do?

(banging on the door, shaking the handle)

Hey, is anyone there? Let me out! Hello? Someone help me!

(BOBBY enters, hearing the banging.)

BOBBY BRADY

Peter? Is that you? What are you doing in the meat locker?

PETER BRADY

Freezing to death. You gotta get me out of here. Go home and get Greg. Tell him to bring his tool box.

BOBBY BRADY

Okay. I may have little legs, but they go --

PETER BRADY

Would you just go already? It's colder than the winter of my discontent in here!

(BOBBY exits.)

BOBBY BRADY (OFF)

You?! No!!!!

(BOBBY screams. Seconds later, his decapitated head rolls on stage.)

PETER BRADY

O, boy. Am I gonna get it...

#13A TIME TO CHANGE - REPRISE

(The ghosts of JAN, SHIRLEY, CINDY, CHRIS II, ALICE, and now BOBBY enter to sing him off.)

SHIRLEY/JAN/BOBBY/CINDY/CHRIS II/ALICE

SHA NA NA NA NA NA NA NA NA NA SHA NA NA NA NA

(PETER screams as he's killed, unseen, behind the meat locker doors.)

SHIRLEY/JAN/BOBBY/CINDY/CHRIS II/ALICE (CONT'D)

SHA NA NA NA NA NA NA NA NA SHA NA NA NA NA

SCENE 17

BRADY DEN/BRADY BACKYARD/MULDOON'S POINT. DAY

(Lights up on CAROL, carrying a large package into the den.)

CAROL BRADY

Mike! Look. A package just arrived. I wonder what it is.

MIKE BRADY

Probably a prize from one of those contests Alice enters.

CAROL BRADY

(screams)

O, no, Mike! Bobby's head.

MIKE BRADY

And Cindy's...and Peter's...and Jan's.

CAROL BRADY

What are we gonna do?

(Lights dim on MIKE and CAROL. Lights up on GREG in his backyard, forlorn and working on his radio again. LAURIE enters from behind, brandishing the dagger.)

LAURIE PARTRIDGE

It is done. Laurie is no more.

GREG BRADY

(looking out into the distance)

As am I...as dead as this transistor radio. What I asked of you, I should've asked of no man. Laurie was outasite. My memories of her are razors to my wounded heart.

LAURIE PARTRIDGE

(sotto voce)

Those razors will soon be joined by another blade.

(She approaches GREG from behind, raising the dagger. Lights out on LAURIE and GREG...

...and up on MARCIA, passed out, lying on her back at Muldoon's Point. KEITH enters and rushes to her side.)

KEITH PARTRIDGE

Greg spoke only truth. For here lies Marcia. O, my love. Here, here will I remain with worms that are thy chambermaids; here will I set up my everlasting rest.

(KEITH can finally sing his love song, but now it's a lament.)

#14 I THINK I LOVE YOU/I'M ON MY WAY

KEITH PARTRIDGE

YOU'RE SLEEPING AND RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF A GOOD DREAM LIKE ALL AT ONCE YOU'LL WAKE UP FROM SOMETHING THAT KEEPS KNOCKING AT YOUR BRAIN

(He pulls the pillow from underneath her head.)

BEFORE I GO INSANE
I HOLD MY PILLOW TO MY HEAD
AND SPRING UP IN MY BED
SCREAMING OUT THE WORDS I DREAD

GHOSTS OF SHIRLEY/JAN/CINDY/TRACY/ALICE

"I THINK I LOVE YOU!"

(He kisses MARCIA, then presses the pillow to his face, suffocating himself. KEITH dies. Lights dim on KEITH and MARCIA and up on CAROL, MIKE and...COUSIN OLIVER, wielding a carving knife.)

OLIVER

My collection is almost complete.

MIKE BRADY

Cousin Oliver? Carol, what is your nephew doing here? I thought we were rid of this kid for good.

OLIVER

And in a sense you are, because Carol was never my aunt. I am the son of Mr. Phillips. You murdered my father, and cast the blame on me. And for that, you will die.

MIKE BRADY

You're Mr. Phillips' son? Carol, you said he was your brother Jack's kid?

CAROL BRADY

I can explain. Mr. Phillips always felt threatened by you, so I let him plant a mole in the house to keep an eye on you --

MIKE BRADY

You were working against me?

CAROL BRADY

I didn't want to, but Oliver provided a much-needed infusion of youth to the Brady home.

MIKE BRADY

I always suspected Oliver would be the death of us.

OLIVER

And you were right.

(OLIVER slits CAROL'S throat with the carving knife. CAROL falls to the floor. OLIVER menacingly approaches MIKE.)

MIKE BRADY

You can't kill me. Cindy's Ghost told me so. I bear a charmed life, which must not yield to one of woman born.

OLIVER

I was from my mother's womb untimely ripped.

MIKE BRADY

H'oh boy.

(OLIVER plants the knife into MIKE'S chest. MIKE collapses to the ground next to CAROL. She reaches out to him.)

CAROL BRADY

Mike. This is all my fault. What are we going to do?

MIKE BRADY

I can kiss you.

CAROL BRADY

I can assure you, it'll do no good.

MIKE BRADY

Well, it couldn't hurt.

CAROL BRADY

Fire when ready, Gridley.

MIKE/CAROL

LOVE...

MIKE BRADY

JUST TO LOOK IN YOUR EYES...

CAROL BRADY

THAT'S WHAT'S WAITING

MIKE/CAROL

FEEL YOUR LIPS TOUCHIN' MINE!

(Their lips meet in a passionate kiss, one to last an eternity. They die. Lights up on Marcia awaking.)

MARCIA BRADY

Wow. What dreams carried my sleep. I dreamed of plans I remember well. Where is my Keith?

(She finds him dead on the floor and gasps.)

O, no! This is just awful! What curse is this?

(She hovers over Keith's lying frame, then spots something in her handbag. She recoils at first, then softens.)

O, the curse revealed.

(She reaches into her bag and pulls out a tarantula.)

Tabu! A tarantula. From the Aloha state, where "hello" also means "goodbye."

(She lifts the tarantula to her neck, continuing the "I Think I Love You" dirge.)

I THINK I LOVE YOU SO WHAT AM I SO AFRAID OF? I'M AFRAID THAT I'M NOT SURE OF A LOVE THERE IS NO CURE FOR

(She presses the tarantula to her neck and screams at its bite. Marcia dies. Lights out on Marcia and Keith.)

GREG BRADY (OFF)

No!!!

(Lights up on OLIVER, admiring his collection of Brady heads, propped up on a tic-tac-toe shelving display with a blue backdrop. Only GREG and MARCIA'S heads are missing.)

OLIVER

Another Brady. Another cube to fill.

(Lights out on OLIVER. Lights up on GREG, facing LAURIE, who holds a dagger to him, ready to strike.)

LAURIE PARTRIDGE

You scream "no." Do you not think your death warranted?

GREG BRADY

I scream not at the thought of my death, but at the sight of your ghost. Even in death, you are one groovy chick.

LAURIE PARTRIDGE

But I'm not a -

GREG BRADY

Let me talk, Laurie's Ghost. Please. Having you killed was the flakiest thing I've ever done. I don't even know why I did it. Our families have fought, but are we that different? I mean, you and Marcia both had your diaries fall into the wrong hands. Keith and I both saddled ourselves with clunker cars. You guys wanted to save the whales, we wanted to make the world a whole lot brighter. We're the same. Our stories, our music...it should live forever, not die unceremoniously in the Summer of '74.

LAURIE PARTRIDGE

(moved by his words)

And it won't. As long as there is love of family, laughter, song, we'll endure. For decades...maybe even longer. How many ages hence shall this our lofty scene be acted over, in states unborn and accents yet unknown!

(OLIVER enters, sneaking up on GREG.)

GREG BRADY

So it doesn't have to end?

(OLIVER attacks...)

OLIVER

O, yes it does. Adios, Johnny Bravo!

(...But LAURIE gets to OLIVER first and plunges the dagger into his back, killing him.)

LAURIE PARTRIDGE

Well... All's well that ends well, I guess.

GREG BRADY

Wow, I didn't know a ghost could kill someone.

LAURIE PARTRIDGE

I'm not a ghost, Greg. I'm alive.

GREG BRADY

But Snake said he -

LAURIE PARTRIDGE

I am Snake, and I know everything about you. Every wonderful thing. And...

#15 FINALE

LAURIE PARTRIDGE

BELIEVE ME
YOU REALLY DON'T HAVE TO WORRY
I ONLY WANT TO MAKE YOU HAPPY
AND IF YOU SAY
HEY, GO AWAY, I WILL

GREG BRADY

BUT I THINK BETTER STILL I OUGHT TO STAY AROUND AND LOVE YOU DO YOU THINK I HAVE A CASE?

LAURIE/GREG

LET ME ASK YOU TO YOUR FACE: DO YOU THINK YOU LOVE ME?

GREG BRADY

I THINK I LOVE YOU! SO WHAT AM I SO AFRAID OF? I'M AFRAID THAT I'M NOT SURE OF A LOVE THERE IS NO CURE FOR

LAURIE PARTRIDGE

I THINK I LOVE YOU!
ISN'T THAT WHAT LIFE IS MADE OF?

LAURIE/GREG

THOUGH IT WORRIES ME TO SAY THAT I'VE NEVER FELT THIS WAY!

(GREG and LAURIE kiss. GREG'S radio miraculously starts working. A wave of static gives way to GERALD FORD'S voice.)

GERALD FORD (V.O.)

My fellow Americans. Our long national nightmare is over. Our constitution works...

LAURIE PARTRIDGE

Nixon's done. Ford's our president now!

GREG BRADY

I don't know who those people are, but you make it sound like a good thing.

LAURIE PARTRIDGE

It's a new beginning. A time to carve out our legacy, and tell our stories to the world. The same stories. Retold. Over and over again...

GREG/LAURIE

Together.

ONE STEP SHORT OF OUR HEAVEN AND WE WON'T STOP SHORT 'TIL WE GET THERE TOGETHER! TOGETHER, BABY WE'RE BETTER! ON OUR OWN WE'RE FINE BUT UNITED WE'RE DYNAMITE!

(While singing, they approach dead KEITH and MARCIA. GREG helps up KEITH and LAURIE resurrects MARCIA.)

GREG/LAURIE/KEITH/MARCIA

ONE STEP SHORT OF OUR HEAVEN AND WE WON'T STOP SHORT 'TIL WE GET THERE TOGETHER! TOGETHER, BABY WE'RE BETTER, WE'RE BETTER TOGETHER! TOGETHER WE'RE BETTER!

(MIKE and CAROL come back to life and join in. The rest of the dead Bradys are close behind.)

GREG/LAURIE/KEITH/ MARCIA/CAROL/MIKE

ONE STEP SHORT OF OUR HEAVEN AND WE WON'T STOP SHORT 'TIL WE GET THERE TOGETHER! TOGETHER, BABY WE'RE BETTER! ON OUR OWN WE'RE FINE BUT UNITED WE'RE DYNAMITE!

PETER/BOBBY/JAN/CINDY/ALICE

EVERYBODY'S SMILIN'
SUNSHINE DAY!
EVERYBODY'S LAUGHIN'
SUNSHINE DAY!
EVERYBODY FEELS SO HAPPY
TODAY

(The dead Partridges join in the joyous mash-up.)

SHIRLEY/REUBEN/	GREG/LAURIE/KEITH/	PETER/BOBBY/JAN/
DANNY/TRACY/CHRIS	MARCIA/CAROL/	CINDY/ALICE
II (AND OLIVER)	MIKE	EVERYBODY'S
I THINK I LOVE	ONE STEP SHORT OF	SMILIN'
YOU!	OUR HEAVEN	SUNSHINE DAY!
I THINK I LOVE	AND WE WON'T STOP	EVERYBODY'S
YOU!	SHORT 'TIL WE GET	LAUGHIN'
I THINK I LOVE	THERE TOGETHER!	SUNSHINE DAY!
YOU!	TOGETHER, BABY	EVERYBODY
I THINK I LOVE	WE'RE BETTER!	FEELS SO HAPPY
YOU!	WE'RE BETTER	TODAY!
I THINK I LOVE	TOGETHER	
YOU!	TOGETHER WE'RE)
	BETTER	

(CHRIS PARTRIDGE enters and charges CHRIS PARTRIDGE II. They stare each other down.)

ALL

BA BA!

(The two CHRIS PARTRIDGES begin a '70s style dance-off. Soon, everyone joins in. Finally BRADYS and PARTRIDGES, join in the finale of "I Think I Love You.")

I THINK I LOVE YOU! I THINK I LOVE YOU!

#16 COME ON, GET HAPPY

ALL

HELLO WORLD HERE'S A SONG THAT WE'RE SINGING COME ON, GET HAPPY!
A WHOLE LOTTA LOVIN' IS WHAT WE'LL BE BRINGING WE'LL MAKE YOU HAPPY!

THE PARTRIDGES

WE HAD A DREAM WE'D GO TRAVELIN' TOGETHER AND SPREAD A LITTLE LOVIN', THEN WE KEEP MOVING ON

THE BRADYS

SOMETHING ALWAYS HAPPENS WHENEVER WE'RE TOGETHER WE GET A HAPPY FEELING WHEN WE'RE SINGING A SONG!

ALL

TRAVELIN' ALONG, HERE'S A SONG THAT WE'RE SINGING COME ON, GET HAPPY!
A WHOLE LOTTA LOVIN' IS WHAT WE'LL BE BRINGING WE'LL MAKE YOU HAPPY!
WE'LL MAKE YOU HAPPY!
WE'LL MAKE YOU HAPPY!

THE END

#17 GET HAPPY EXIT

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THE BARDY BUNCH

A WAR OF THE FAMILIES

PARTRIDGE AND BRADY

A ONE-ACT MUSICAL PARODY

WRITTEN BY
STEPHEN GARVEY

HIGH SCHOOL EDITION

SCORE SAMPLE



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Keep On

2

WARN:

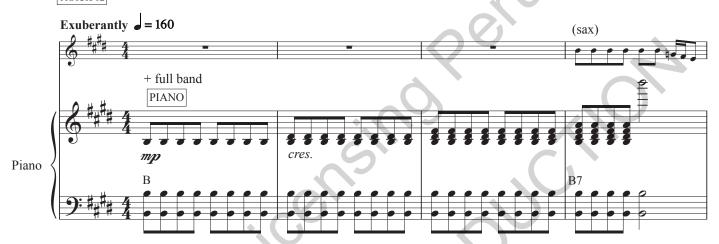
SAM: "All of it laugh track and commerical free."

CUE:

PETER: "Welcome to the grand opening of Arden Amusement Park. If music be the food of love, than keep on!"

Thomas Jenkins and Jackie Mills Orchestration and Arrangements by Logan Medland

TRACK 02









I Woke Up In Love This Morning

5

L. Russell Brown and Irwin Levine Arrangements and Orchestration by Logan Medland

WARN:

REUBEN: "If Danny had a heart of gold, he'd hock it."

CUE:

SHIRLEY: "It's not tonight anymore. It's morning."







I Can Feel Your Heart Beat



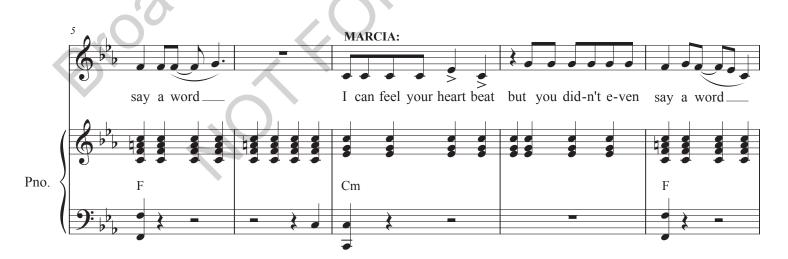
WARN: KEITH: "I must go." Mike Appel, Jim Cretecos, Wes Farrell Arrangements and Orchestrations by Logan Medland

CUE:

PETER: "Their Mondrian-style vessel will be dash'd to pieces dare they leave."

Moody Rock Groove J=92









Time To Change

8

WARN:

CINDY (V.O.): "Probably becau-th you've had your no-th-e buried in your book of magic trick-th."

Raymond Bloodworth, Billy Meshel, Chris Welch Arrangements and Orchestration by Logan Medland

CUE:

PETER: "It's time I became...a man."







I Think I Love You/I'm On My Way

14

WARN:

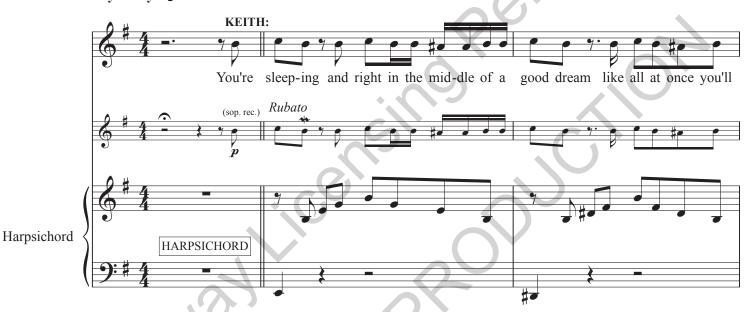
LAURIE: "It is done."

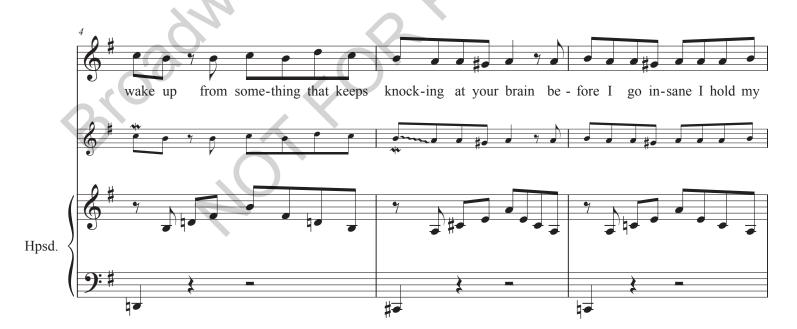
CUE:

KEITH: "...here I will set up my everlasting rest."

Tony Romeo/ Bobby Hart, Jack Keller Arrangements and Orchestration by Logan Medland

Lyrically = 80









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