

RIDE THE CYCLONE

MUSIC & LYRICS BY

**BROOKE MAXWELL
& JACOB RICHMOND**

BOOK BY

JACOB RICHMOND

SHOW PERUSAL

BROADWAY
— LICENSING —

01/20/22

Ride the Cyclone
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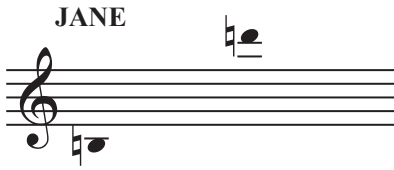
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RIDE THE CYCLONE

Vocal Ranges

JANE



Musical notation for Jane's vocal range. It consists of a treble clef on a five-line staff. A sharp sign is placed above the staff. A whole note is positioned on the second line (F4), and a half note is positioned on the first space (E4).

OCEAN



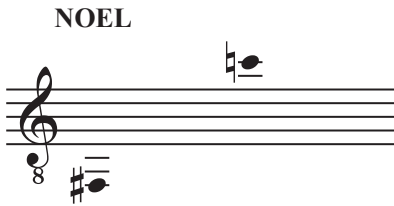
Musical notation for Ocean's vocal range. It consists of a treble clef on a five-line staff. A sharp sign is placed above the staff. A whole note is positioned on the second line (F4), and a half note is positioned on the first space (E4).

MISCHA




Musical notation for Mischa's vocal range. It consists of a treble clef on a five-line staff. A sharp sign is placed above the staff. A whole note is positioned on the second line (F4), and a half note is positioned on the first space (E4).

NOEL



Musical notation for Noel's vocal range. It consists of a treble clef on a five-line staff. A sharp sign is placed above the staff. A whole note is positioned on the second line (F4), and a half note is positioned on the first space (E4).

RICKY



Musical notation for Ricky's vocal range. It consists of a treble clef on a five-line staff. A sharp sign is placed above the staff. A whole note is positioned on the second line (F4), and a half note is positioned on the first space (E4).

CONSTANCE



Musical notation for Constance's vocal range. It consists of a treble clef on a five-line staff. A sharp sign is placed above the staff. A whole note is positioned on the second line (F4), and a half note is positioned on the first space (E4).

NARRATOR

The Amazing KARNAK...a mechanical fortune-telling machine. A deep rumbling baritone voice, with a steady, measured, calm inflection that exudes gravitas but it is never pushed to comedic extremes. There is never any archness in the voice. Think an ominous mechanical Santa Claus – or God – or Hal 3000.

THE CHOIR

OCEAN O'Connell Rosenberg	17	Belter, Alto/Soprano
MISCHA Bachinski	18	Rapper/Folksinger, Baritone
NOEL Gruber	17	Smooth cabaret voice, Tenor
RICKY Potts	17	Rock voice, Baritone
CONSTANCE Blackwood	17	Rock voice, Alto
JANE Doe	?	Classical/Operatic voice, Soprano

THE BAND: VIRGIL & THE UNDERWORLDS

Virgil the Rat... bass player... ideally should be able to play upright and electric. Although a rare bird, ideally Virgil can also play the cello. [If not, a cellist must be added to the band... making it a quintet.]

Assuming Virgil can play the cello, the quartet is comprised of a group of rats. Along with the bass player, the band consists of a pianist/accordionist, a guitarist (acoustic, electric) and a percussionist/drummer (who can play glockenspiel when asked). Ideally, the band can also chorally support the choir.

Prerecorded backtracks (BT) will support the band in the electronic sections of - the piece – or in sections that require a larger sound

SETTING

A dilapidated warehouse, storing in it the debris of a once thriving amusement park; there is the detritus of many rides, midway booths, marquees of rides, their once brilliant colors now muted with age and neglect.

Over all of this colorful rust is a massive broken iron girder of the Cyclone roller coaster; it stands in massive relief to the scale of the other rides at the fair ground. This colossal curved girder alludes to a horrible accident with the grotesque nature in which the iron bends at a specific place in its curvature--it too is covered in rust--yet upon the girder a thick patch of vines has grown at its base.... The vines intertwine in the curvature, almost growing throughout the girder. To the right of the girder is a massive marquee for the ride that reads "CYCLONE", hung from several chains...one of the support chains has been eaten through with rust entirely, making the marquee hang oddly – sadly.

At the center of the stage is a miniature proscenium, (the former band shell for community events) with a lush red scallop curtain that opens upwards. Its once grand moldings are cracked, and the plaster chipped away...

Above the miniature Proscenium is a withered round billboard that once stood above the entry gate for the fair. It reads "WONDERVILLE! World Class Fun at Prairie Prices!" and has the image of a looping roller coaster on it. This sign shall serve as the main projection screen for projection sequences unless otherwise specified.

To the side of the proscenium is a carnie prize booth with a light up marquee that reads "Prizes" ... (this is where the band lives) The booth should have a scrim in front of it, so in sequences where we choose not to see the band this is possible.

The warehouse itself looks as if it was packed hastily and that nature has begun to reclaim it... mold, vines, even breaks of dirt through the concrete of the warehouse floor have begun to grow patches of fungus and little triumphant patches of grass.

COSTUMES

All the kids wear Saint Cassian uniforms, the colors being grey and blue. Boys wear gray dress pants, white dress shirts, ties, and blue vests. Girls wear gray tunics, white shirts and ties. The way they wear their uniforms is character dependent.

TIME

The action in the musical takes place a year behind the present, narrated by The Amazing Karnak who exists in the very distant future. The idea being that he is telling story a couple decades after "The Accident".

PROJECTIONS

A note about projections: unlike standard projection sequences in shows that serve as an enhancement to narrative, these sequences are pivotal in the narrative of this show.

***The following is proposed content for the Jane Doe Video:**

On the screen, we see an entire life flash before our eyes, the ultimate photo bomb. Her day of birth, crawling, first word, five-year-old birthday party, she jumps into a swimming pool with water wings, getting braces during elementary school, telling her mom and dad to stop filming as she gets dressed up for the school dance when she is thirteen, she gets her driver's license and dances in the streets, going to college, meeting a boy, several terrible relationships and break-ups, A proposal. "Penny Lamb, will you marry me?" She begins to sob and laugh simultaneously and says yes... several flashes of their wedding photos that morph into family photos, she has three kids, we follow their childhoods. Her eldest son is celebrating because he just got a car, she turns to the camera and gives a bemusing smile... she's not happy, but simultaneously she is. Flashes of her career as local bookstore owner.

Several shots of her and her husband standing front of their house with the kids, growing around them as Penny and her husband get gray, a birthday party for her husband, he has a respirator and Penny and the kids, now fully grown, all clap and hug him. At the cemetery, her husband has died. The family grieves. Penny in her winter years, as an elderly lady... Gardening, having birthday parties, going to weddings. Penny at her death bed. Her eldest son holds her hand. The life leaves her body.

RIDE THE CYCLONE

(We barely see a figure with its back to the audience in a Saint Cassian girl's tunic, as if she is lit by the faintest beam of moonlight.)

#1 DREAM OF LIFE OPENING

JANE (TRACKED)

I KNOW THIS DREAM OF LIFE IS NEVER ENDING
IT GOES AROUND AND 'ROUND AND 'ROUND AGAIN
YOU KNOW THE SUN IS RISING WHILE DESCENDING
IT GOES ON AND ON AND NEVER ENDS

(At the end JANE DOE magically disappears. In darkness...)

#1A AMAZING KARNAK ORGAN

(A mechanical fortune-telling machine is revealed, circa 1920's penny arcade. The fortuneteller is an imposing figure with a majestic beard and glowing eyes.)

KARNAK

Hello. I am the Amazing Karnak. This is not a boast but rather what it says on my legal patent as a precognition machine. I was designed to predict the exact cause, time, and place of someone's death. A rather morbid function, I grant you; which is precisely why I was set on "family fun novelty mode" when sold to the Wonder Ville traveling fairground... Turns out... being told the place and time of your death in front of your family, with a mouthful of corndog at a fairground, is the very opposite of fun. I can even predict my own demise. I always could - tonight in this warehouse, in a little over an hour.

#1B VIRGIL BASS SOLO

(We see VIRGIL.)

Meet my executioner, a rat I've named Virgil. For the last two years Virgil has been steadily chewing on my power cable. In a little over an hour, Virgil shall chew his way through the rubber, biting down on two hundred volts of electricity... instantly killing us both. As there is nothing more base than death... I've decided for tonight's concert, Virgil shall play the bass.

(VIRGIL does a skilled short bass solo.)

#2 KARNAK ORGAN PART 2 / URANIUM

KARNAK (CON'T)

Before we begin, let me lay down some ground rules. The first rule: one that has baffled theatregoers since the days of Aeschylus...the armrest to your left is yours; the one to your right is your neighbor's. If you believe that both armrests are yours exclusively, you are part of the problem. Also, no photos, try to experience life for a couple seconds, and please turn off your cell phones. I assure you that none of the calls you are about to receive will have life-altering consequences... except for one of you... my most sincere condolences. Accidents happen.

(The curtains part and the choir appears.)

Speaking of which, ladies and gentlemen, I give you the Saint Cassian Chamber Choir of Uranium City, Saskatchewan:

(Once they are in place, we get the Chicago-style resurrection sounds/video as they jerk back to life, ending with then snapping up into choir formation. Piano vamps on URANIUM.)

OCEAN

I thank you, dear adjudicator, for considering the Saint Cassian Chamber Choir for our senior concert.

KARNAK

This is them on Monday, September 14th.

OCEAN

We are thrilled to be here, yet again, at the Kiwanis International singing competition. Last year we came in second place.

KARNAK

They were the only choir in competition.

OCEAN

This just shows the high standards of excellence in Kiwanis – even in competition against yourself, you can still walk away a loser. Constance?

CONSTANCE

Our first song is by Father Louis P. Marcus, our choir conductor... He was inspired by traditional African folk music – specifically The Lion King. It’s about our hometown, Uranium. Enjoy.

OCEAN

URANIUM!

KIDS (EXCEPT RICKY)

URANIUM!

THAT'S OUR TOWN, OUR FRIENDLY TOWN

OCEAN

URANIUM

KIDS (EXCEPT RICKY)

URANIUM

THAT'S OUR TOWN, OUR HIGHWAY TOWN

NOEL

**KIDS (EXCEPT
RICKY, NOEL)**

THE SKY IS ALMOST BLUE HERE

OOO

GRAIN ELEVATORS TOO HERE

OOO

KIDS (EXCEPT RICKY)

THE PRIDE AND JOY OF SWEET SASKATCHEWAN

CONSTANCE

**KIDS (EXCEPT
RICKY, CONSTANCE)**

WE CAME HERE FOR

OOO

THE HALF-LIFE

STAYED HERE FOR

OOO

OUR WHOLE LIFE

KIDS (EXCEPT RICKY)

TO GIVE THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD PLUTONIUM

OCEAN

URANIUM

KIDS (EXCEPT RICKY)

URANIUM

THAT'S OUR TOWN, OUR FRIENDLY TOWN

KIDS (EXCEPT RICKY) (CONT'D)

OH NO NO

WE WILL NEVER LEAVE THIS TOWN AT ALL

#3 MINOR TURN

KARNAK

Tonight I shall speak of these teenagers, whose tales ended abruptly on a roller coaster in a small Canadian town in the middle of nowhere. The former Saint Cassian Chamber Choir.

KIDS (EXCEPT JANE)

LA LA LA LA LA

LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA

LA LA LA LA LA

LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA

KARNAK

And my part in this story...I read all of the children's fortunes...I felt their hopes, thoughts, dreams, knowing they would board the doomed roller coaster and could tell them nothing. I even suggested that they ride the Cyclone. On Monday, September 14th, they would board the Cyclone roller coaster at 6:17pm.

At 6:19pm this same roller coaster's front axle would break causing it to derail at the apex of the loop-de-loop, hurtling the children to their deaths.

KIDS (EXCEPT JANE)

LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA
LA

LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA
LA

LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA
LA

LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA
LA

KIDS

AH AH AH AH

AH AH AH AH

AH AH AH AH

AH AH AH AH

AH-AAAAAAAAH

KIDS

AND THEN YOU'RE SAILING THROUGH SPACE
YOU DON'T KNOW UP FROM DOWN
AND YOU FEEL A LITTLE STRANGE
FROM ALL THAT SPINNING 'ROUND

AND EVERYTHING YOU LOVED
AND EVERYTHING YOU DREAMED
AND EVERYTHING YOU FEARED
AND EVERYTHING THAT SEEMED SO
OH SO TERRIFYING

[band echo]

IT'S FAR BEHIND, ON THE GROUND
LIKE OUR FAR FROM THE CITY
LITTLE ITTY BITTY PRETTY HOMETOWN
JUST A TEENY TINY DOT, ON A WEE BLUE BALL
AND WE'VE ALL BEEN SPINNING...

GUYS

ALL BEEN SPINNING

KIDS

ROUND 'N ROUND 'N ROUND
'N ROUND 'N ROUND, ROUND 'N ROUND, 'N
ROUND 'N ROUND 'N ROUND
'N ROUND 'N ROUND, WOO!

GUYS

URA-
NIUM
URA-
NIUM

THE SMART ONES ALL
PACKED UP
AND WENT WHY STAY
IF YOU CAN'T PAY THE
RENT
WE WILL NEVER LEAVE THIS
TOWN AT ALL

GIRLS

EMPTY STREETS OF EMPTY
SHOPS
SHUTTERED ROWS OF MOM
AND POPS
BOW DOWN TO THE MEGA
SHOPPING MALL

URA-
NIUM

URANIUM

KIDS

DRINK SOME BREW, JOIN THE CHOIR
BUILD YOURSELF A FUNERAL PYRE
URANIUM OUR DEAD IN DIVE
WE'LL NEVER LEAVE THIS TOWN ALIVE
NO WE WILL NEVER LEAVE THIS TOWN AT ALL!

KARNAK

GREETINGS CHILDREN, IT'S TIME TO PLAY!

KIDS

EARTH IS SKY AND SKY IS GROUND

(Whispered)

DID WE FINALLY LEAVE OUR TOWN?

(Button. The children stand gobsmacked, huddled together.)

OCEAN

Where are we?

SFX: KARNAK START-UP

MECHANICAL VOICE (SFX)

You have inserted t-t-t-t-two...loonies!

MECHANIZED CHOIR (SFX)

KARNAK! He sees the future!

OCEAN

(to KARNAK)

Look, what is this, what is happening?!

KARNAK

Meet Ocean O'Connell Rosenberg,

SFX: MEET OCEAN

KARNAK

Catchphrase:

(OCEAN in a special, in an OCEAN pose.)

OCEAN

Democracy rocks!

(While KARNAK introduces the prizes, VIRGIL holds them.)

OCEAN

What the heck was that?

KARNAK

Your catchphrase. In the interest of the expedition of time, I've taken the liberty of choreographing a few of your moves in advance. Don't bore us; get to the chorus. Our time together is limited.

OCEAN

You said 'play' earlier. What exactly are we playing? Is this a game?

SFX: SELECT GAME MODE

KARNAK

Ocean has selected *game mode!!*

(Group grumbles.)

OCEAN

What?

(to CHOIR)

Guys, I really didn't. What game?

KARNAK

A game with fabulous prizes: Like a stale pack of Menthol Kools.

SFX: CELLPHONE

KARNAK

A deep-fried Hello Kitty cupcake!!

SFX: CUPCAKE

KARNAK

This limited-edition Iron Maiden t-shirt still ripe with the pong of the carnie that wore it.

SFX: T-SHIRT

OCEAN

Look, what is going on?!

KARNAK

Perhaps you might be interested-

SFX: GRAND PRIZE

KARNAK

-in the grand prize, Ocean? One worthy contestant will be brought back to life, to live beyond the Cyclone accident.

(Behind the curtain a blinding white light, and a tunnel of smoke...a howling wind can be heard)

#4 THE OTHER SIDE

KIDS

SOMEWHERE SUNRISE BEGINS ANOTHER DAY
BEGINS ANOTHER DAY

(The curtain drops)

KARNAK

The grand prize – to live again.

CONSTANCE

That's way better than a Hello Kitty cupcake.

KARNAK

Meet Constance Blackwood.

SFX: MEET CONSTANCE

KARNAK

Catchphrase:

CONSTANCE

Sorry...

(The following interchange moves at an incredible speed.)

OCEAN

Why only one of us, why not all of us?

KARNAK

Sadly, I've only ever possessed the power to bring one back to life.

OCEAN

What do we have to do to be brought back to life?

KARNAK

"The one who wants to win it the most shall redeem the loser—in order to complete the whole."

OCEAN

That doesn't make any sense.

KARNAK

I trade mostly in prophecies that don't make any sense--until they actually do.

OCEAN

I take it you are the judge?

SFX: SAD BASSOON

KARNAK

It appears Ocean O'Connell Rosenberg has used up the group's three questions for this evening.

(ALL, except OCEAN & CONSTANCE, audibly grunt, but not cartoonish.)

NOEL

(Under his breath)

Even in death I can't escape her. She followed me to the afterlife. Well played Satan, well played.

KARNAK

Meet Noel Gruber:

SFX: MEET NOEL

KARNAK

Aspiring poet laureate. Catchphrase?

#4A NOEL'S CATCHPHRASE

NOEL

Being the only gay man in a small rural high school is kind of like having a laptop in the Stone Age. I mean sure you can have one, but there's nowhere to plug it in.

OCEAN

But that's not fair, you didn't tell me there were only three questions.

KARNAK

I believe I did. After the fact.

MISCHA

Yo! I can't get no Wi-Fi up in this bitch.

KARNAK

Meet Mischa Bachinski-

SFX: MEET MISCHA

KARNAK

Ukrainian bad boy. Catchphrase:

#4B MISCHA'S CATCHPHRASE

MISCHA

My gangsta persona is just armor to conceal that I am a naked child wandering through the wilderness holding in my hands my wounded fragile heart.

(He snaps out of it, recovering.)

That was emasculating.

RICKY

Story of my life brother.

KARNAK

Meet Richard Potts-

SFX: MEET RICKY

KARNAK

Town dreamer. Catchphrase:

#4C RICKY'S CATCHPHRASE

(Ricky's does a small physical gesture.)

RICKY

Level up.

CONSTANCE

Oh my! Ricky, are you not sick anymore? You can talk!

RICKY

That's nothing ... watch this.

(Ricky does something impressive physically.)

OCEAN

This couldn't possibly get any weirder...

KARNAK

I'm under the firm belief that it always can... Allow me to introduce you to the mystery contestant...

#5 JANE DOE'S ENTRANCE

(The curtain slowly rises spilling with smoke. JANE DOE is revealed. A haunting figure with blond dolly locks, white face, and black eyes. She clutches a headless doll.... JANE moves like a marionette with broken strings.)

JANE
(JANE ENTERS ON V.1)

Jane Doe is what the coroner said,
They found my body, not my head,
No parents came, and so they
Never learned...
My name, or who I used to be.
My life, an unsolved mystery.

From ashes I was made,
and ashes I return.

And so I walk alone and wonder
Why?

WHY?
WHY?
WHY?

ENSEMBLE

OO OO OO OOO
OO OO OO OOO
AHHHH
AHHHH

OO OO OO OOO

OO OO OO OOO

AHHHH
AHHHH

OO OO
OO OOO

OO OO
OO OOO

AHHHH
AHHHH
AHHHHHHH

(Lights restore, the kids stare at her slack jawed. JANE stares fixed at CONSTANCE.)

CONSTANCE

Did anybody just pee themselves a little?

(pause)

Me neither.

JANE

(to CONSTANCE)

Do you want to brush my dolly's hair?

CONSTANCE

(to OCEAN)

I'm really freaked out right now!

JANE

Do you want to know what really freaks me out?

CONSTANCE

Mmmm...not really ever at all, really sorry.

KARNAK

Meet Jane Doe. Catchphrase:

(Lights suddenly down only on JANE.)

#5A JANE'S CATCHPHRASE

(Her mic suddenly has tons of reverb on it.)

JANE

When a lioness has children, she stops making love to the lion. The lion gets jealous, sometimes so jealous he eats the children. You'd think this would upset the lioness. Far from it, they make love again, like the children never existed. I find that idea terrifying.

CONSTANCE

I'm going to stand a little farther away from you, okay?

#5B SNARE ROLL

KARNAK

Ocean Rosenberg... you are first.

OCEAN

Why?

KARNAK

Alas, if only you hadn't burned off those three questions right at the top.

OCEAN

It's just, when you tie the room together... I think Constance is going to seem like the natural choice for that slot.

CONSTANCE

You want me to go first?

OCEAN

Oh, if you insist, um...Mister Whatever? I think Constance and I are going to tradesies.

KARNAK

(flatly)

No tradesies.

OCEAN

Well I'm happy about that actually. Sure, I'll go first. I just want to say two things...First, I don't know how it is in your culture, but in ours, playing games where peoples' lives are on the table? Super illegal. Second, so inspiring. That a man encased in a literal box, has learned to think outside of it.

(claps)

#6 OCEAN'S BUMPER

(The bumpers are moments when the specified character approaches KARNAK to have their fortune read while he narrates, underscored by thematic music relevant to the character. The rest of the characters rearrange the scene and also participate in a visual retelling of the mini-biography.)

KARNAK

Ocean O'Connell Rosenberg, born December 22nd, Capricorn, the ambitious nature. Favorite ride: the Bumper Cars. Ocean was born into a family of far left of center humanists who moved to Northern Saskatchewan to live a carbon-free lifestyle. The hemp needle-point sign above the household's toilet read: "If it's yellow let it mellow, if it's brown... scoop it out with your hand and put it in the compost". Yet in between all the drum circles, Marxist parables, and cheese sandwiches made of human breast milk... Ocean could never shake the feeling she was the white sheep of her family. It was only at the age of eight, when she found amongst her parents' record collection an album called "Up with People"... the cloying positivity of this pro capitalist gaggle of teen crooners brought tears to her eyes. Perhaps the peppiest thing Halliburton has ever produced. High school president, straight A student, Ocean O'Connell Rosenberg... the most successful girl in town.

OCEAN

Judges, student body, colleagues, friends, ominous novelty machine... I had a speech prepared for this very occasion, but I simply cannot read it.

(She rips a piece of paper.)

MISCHA

How could she have speech for *this*?

OCEAN

I am just going to speak from my heart. I've known most of these folks since Pre-K... I love them all... Constance Blackwood, my best friend forever, my BFF –

(CONSTANCE is sitting next to JANE who has locked eyes with her.)

CONSTANCE

Ocean, she's -

OCEAN

Don't interrupt, sweetie. Constance is the salt of the earth... Our 'Mary Main-Street' looking for her 'Joe Six-Pack'. Sure, she has some serious self-esteem issues, why wouldn't she? That's why I formed an improv duo, as a confidence building exercise – sound off!

CONSTANCE & OCEAN

Unlock the Power of the Positive! U-POP!

CONSTANCE

We get pretty crazy sometimes...

OCEAN

Constance Eleanor Blackwood. You know I find the word 'crazy' offensive.

CONSTANCE

(Gritting teeth)

That's why Ocean scripts all our improvs in advance.

OCEAN

My time, Constance, my time...

(She sits her back next to JANE.)

Look, I've seen enough reality TV to get what you want us to do here... Who's the best? I mean sure, grades, humanitarian efforts, extracurricular activities, prestigious university, spiritual mastery of both Judaism and Catholicism-Nailed my Confirmation and Bat Mitzvah, in the same week. And I'm not even bragging about that because it's against my Buddhist beliefs...I am the best here, by any metric of society I get that.... *(trembling voice)* ...but if that's how worth is measured, I want no part of it! Look... some of us are left wing, some of us are right wing... but the last time I checked it takes two wings to fly!! We are community! We are Family! We are the World!

(CONSTANCE claps enthusiastically, kids grudgingly clap – almost a Pavlovian response to OCEAN many speeches in their high school.)

SFX: SAD BASSOON #2 OCEAN CONCEDES

KARNAK

Ocean O'Connell Rosenberg heroically concedes.

OCEAN

(Ice)

She does what?!

KARNAK

I respect you taking the moral high ground. Next.

#7 WHAT THE WORLD NEEDS

OCEAN

I'm just trying to prove to you that I'm a good person!

KARNAK

Duly noted. Next.

OCEAN

(sung)

NO! NO! NO!

(spoken)

I'm urging you to make the responsible choice here. For the betterment of humanity.

WHAT THE WORLD NEEDS IS PEOPLE LIKE ME
TO KEEP IT ALL SPINNING AROUND
I'M THE MOVER, I'M THE SHAKER
I'M THE HEADLINE MAKER
MMM, I GET UP, I GET UP
AND NO ONE'S GOING TO GONNA KEEP ME DOWN

*(General smarmy rap, seemingly to no one in particular,
but obviously referring to the individual kids.)*

OKAY...IT'S CLEAR, I'M THE TOP OF THIS CLASS
THESE FOLKS HERE, WELL THEY PUMP THE GAS
FETCH ME A COFFEE, SHINE MY SHOES
SOME OF US ARE WINNERS, SOME WERE BORN TO LOSE

YOU GOT THE SANDWICH ARTIST, THE SECURITY GUARD?
THE WALMART GREETER WITH AN OVERDRAWN CREDIT CARD
HE "SMOKES GANJA", OOO, IT'S SO GROOVY
TO STAY AT HOME AND WATCH AN ADAM SANDLER MOVIE?!

SHE SERVES ME COKE AND A MEDIUM FRIES
AND NO THANKS, I DON'T WANT IT SUPERSIZED
'CAUSE THAT'S LOWCLASS DIABETES IN A CUP!
KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN AND THINGS WILL LOOK UP

KIDS

WHAT THE WORLD NEEDS IS PEOPLE LIKE ME
TO KEEP IT ALL SPINNING AROUND
I'M THE MOVER, I'M THE SHAKER

KIDS (CONT'D)

I'M THE HEADLINE MAKER

OCEAN

MMM, I GET UP

CONSTANCE

SHE GETS UP

OCEAN

I GET UP!

AND NO ONE'S GONNA KEEP ME DOWN

(to MISCHA in particular)

SERIOUSLY? THIS ONE HERE? HE'S RARIN' TO FAIL?!
HE'LL ROB A SEVEN ELEVEN, AND GO STRAIGHT TO JAIL.
MAYBE STEAL HUBCAPS, MAYBE STEAL BOOZE?
EXPRESSING HIMSELF WITH HIS HOMEMADE TATTOOS!

(to CONSTANCE)

SOCCER MOM, MINIVAN
FOUR LITTLE BRATS, NO STEADY MAN
DO WE REALLY NEED ANOTHER ORGAN DONOR?

(Spoken)

Maybe that was a little harsh? Love you!

(to RICKY in particular)

AH NOO, COMIC BOOKS? SPIDERMAN?
THE KID DOESN'T HAVE AN ATTENTION SPAN.
AND WHAT'S HE GONNA DO, SOLVE A RUBIK'S CUBE?

(whispered aside)

How long's he got if they feed him through a tube?

KIDS

WHAT THE WORLD NEEDS IS PEOPLE LIKE ME
TO KEEP IT ALL SPINNING AROUND
I'M THE MOVER, I'M THE SHAKER

KIDS (CONT'D)

I'M THE HEADLINE MAKER

OCEAN

MMM, I GET UP

ENSEMBLE

SHE GETS UP

OCEAN

I GET UP!

AND NO ONE'S GONNA KEEP ME DOWN

OCEAN

AND AS WE MOVE THROUGH

LIFE

TO FIND OUR PLACE IN THE

CROWD

ENSEMBLE

OOO

OO OOO

ENSEMBLE

SOME DON'T MAKE THE CUT, THAT'S CRYSTAL CLEAR-O

OCEAN

OH YES, OH YES, OH ISN'T SOMEONE KEEPING SCORE?!

I'VE GOT TO SAY IT OUT SO LOUD?!

OCEAN

I MEAN

DO WE REALLY NEED

ANOTHER ZERO?

OR ZERO?

OR ZERO?

OR ZERO?

OR ZERO?

ENSEMBLE

DO WE REALLY NEED

ANOTHER ZERO?

OR ZERO?

OR ZERO?

OR ZERO?

OR ZERO?

OCEAN

ADD 'EM ALL UP, AND YOU'LL STILL GET ZERO!
WHAT YOU REALLY NEED IS A FUTHER MUCKIN' HERO!

ENSEMBLE

AND OH OH

OCEAN

HE'LL NEVER LEARN TO READ!

ENSEMBLE

AND OH OH

OCEAN

HE'S NEVER GONNA BREED!

ENSEMBLE

AND OH OH

OCEAN

GOING TO JAIL GUARANTEED!

KIDS (EXCEPT JANE)

AND SHE'S A FREAKY MONSTER!

ENSEMBLE

YES, THERE'S A PROBLEM

OCEAN

I'M THE SOLUTION
DARWIN HAD A THEORY CALLED...

ENSEMBLE

EVOLUTION?

OCEAN

HE PUT IT INTO WORDS BUT IT'S PLAIN TO SEE
WE NEED A LITTLE LESS OF THEM, A LITTLE MORE OF ME!

OCEAN

(Adlibs)

ME

ME ME

ME ME

ME ME

ME ME

OH OH

OH ME

RICKY/MISCHA

WHAT THE WORLD
NEEDS
IS PEOPLE LIKE ME
TO KEEP IT ALL
SPINNING AROUND

I'M THE MOVER,
I'M THE SHAKER,
I'M THE HEADLINE
MAKER
MMM, SHE GETS UP!

CONSTANCE/JANE/
NOEL

WE CAN'T ALL BE
HEROES. NO!
MOST OF US?

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OCEAN

ME

A LITTLE
BIT
MORE
OF ME

I GET UP!

I GET UP!
OCEAN'S
GONNA
TAKE
YOU
DOWN!
DOWN!

RICKY/MISCHA

SHE GETS UP!
OH WHAT THE
WORLD NEEDS
IS PEOPLE LIKE ME
TO KEEP IT ALL
SPINNIN' AROUND

I'M THE MOVER
I'M THE SHAKER
I'M THE HEADLINE
MAKER

MMM, SHE GETS UP!

SHE GETS UP!
SOME
STAY
DOWN

CONSTANCLE/JANE/
NOEL

WE CAN'T ALL BE
HEROES. NO!
MOST OF US?

ZERO-OHS
SOME
FLY
HIGH

SHE GETS UP

SOME
STAY
DOWN

(OCEAN who's still in her button pose – atop a human pyramid of her classmates, looks down.)

OCEAN

(viciously/competitively)

What a rush! Who's next?

KARNAK

Perhaps now would be a good time to say that whoever is brought back to life, will be brought back by a unanimous vote from each and every member of the choir.

OCEAN

(face goes white)

What?

KARNAK

Whoever comes back needs a unanimous vote from the choir.

OCEAN

But if I would have known that-

KARNAK

You wouldn't have called every one of your potential judges a loser, crowing about your superiority in song, culminating in you standing on top of them in a human pyramid? That did strike me as an unorthodox strategy.

OCEAN

(to NOEL)

What?

NOEL

What?! You just told your "best friend" that her greatest achievement in life will be to become an organ donor.

CONSTANCE

(hearing the insult for the first time)

I'm usually more of a melody person, less of a lyric person-truthfully... "Organ donor"? Is that what you said?

OCEAN

I was in the moment...sorry Constance, I didn't mean-

CONSTANCE

Aw, it's okay... it kinda really super hurts but –

#7A JANE SUPER HURTS

JANE

Do you want to know what I find kind of really super hurts?

CONSTANCE

Maybe later thanks. Sorry.

OCEAN

What I did there is exactly what you shouldn't do in this competition. You guys know I love you!

(to MISCHA)

Mischa, I love *you*! I even pretended to believe in your imaginary fiancé!

MISCHA

She is not my imaginary fiancé, she is my real fiancé – on my telephone.

OCEAN

I even celebrate your culturally engrained alcoholism... I mean the only reason you're in the choir is because you stole three boxes of communion wine.

MISCHA

It was my cousin's birthday...
(proudly)

In my country it is sacred tradition to take drink on birthday!

OCEAN

Your cousin was in grade four. He had to get his stomach pumped.

(to NOEL)

Noel, I love you! You challenged my preconceived notion that all gay dudes are fun to be around!

(NOEL looks directly at the audience shaking his head bemused.)

OCEAN

(desperately, to RICKY)

Ricky, I love you! I got you into the choir, even though you couldn't talk and were like super sick and made everyone feel sorry for us.

(tearfully)

Accessibility for all!

RICKY

Yeah, then I rode that roller coaster... Thanks.

OCEAN

(to JANE)

And her,

(dripping with contempt)

so even that thing gets a vote tonight, huh? But I love her! My song was a cautionary tale of hubris – you guys know I love you!

(angry)

I LOVE YOU! I LOVE YOU! I freakin' love YOU OKAY! So for my *real* number I'm going to sing about how much I love you guys... this song is simply called, "I Love You, guys".

#8 I LOVE YOU GUYS ROLL

OCEAN

I LOVE YOU GUYS-

(The follow spot swings over to NOEL.)

NOEL

(To the heavens)

Oh by the dead, withered, gossamer balls of Liberace, make her stop!

#9 NOEL'S BUMPER

KARNAK

Noel Gruber, born March 5th, Pisces: sign of Passion.

(NOEL pulls KARNAK's side lever. A linear photomontage of baby pictures, child pictures, young teen, to current yearbook photo.)

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KARNAK

Favorite ride: the Ferris wheel. Very early on in Noel's life... his mother realized two things. *(Beat)*
The second was his penchant for all things nihilistic. While other children acted out Harry Potter, Noel acted out French New Wave Cinema. In Grade seven... During the Saint Cassian Christmas Nativity pageant, Noel was suspended for suddenly breaking into this excerpt from "Waiting for Godot".

KIDS

OOO OO OO
OO
OOO OO OO
OO
OOO OO OO

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(NOEL and JANE DOE put on bowlers.)

NOEL

(as Didi, French accent)

There is no room at this Inn, for it is Christmas... Shall we hang ourselves?

JANE

(as Gogo, French accent)

I hear it gives you an erection.

NOEL

(as Didi, French accent)

Then we must hang ourselves ... *immediately*.

CONSTANCE

(as Mary)

Or we could just go to the manger, Joseph.

KARNAK

Aspiring Iconoclast, enfant terrible... Noel Gruber, the most romantic boy in town.

NOEL

I've seen the movie the Blue Angel about a billion and one times.... If there is something better on this earth than Marlene Dietrich playing Lola Lola (The heartless booze hound harlot) I don't even want to hear about it.... I tried to go as her every year for Halloween – I always chickened out... And I'd go as something like C3P-O...but in my heart, I was Lola Lola, dressed up as C3P-O... that was always my Halloween costume's subtext. Mom tells me I've got to try to blend in, so I tried really hard to dial it back... I had to...we live in a town where every year on July 11th when Seven Eleven gives out free Slurpees it's like seriously the major cultural event of the year.... I'm not even making a joke right now. It's like, a Slurpee Woodstock.

I was born in the wrong town, the wrong country, the wrong era! I wanted to feel, goddamn it. I wanted bad love. I wanted a man that would drive me to drink. I craved dissipation. I wanted to wake up in an alleyway in my own vomit, missing teeth. I wanted to drink myself to death on the cup of life...

"Anyone who hasn't experienced the ecstasy of betrayal knows nothing about ecstasy at all." Jean Genet. I was a sexual provocateur and a novelist, who never wrote a novel...or had sex....

(A slide comes up of NOEL in a Taco Bell uniform.)

NOEL

What's that?

KARNAK

I was hoping you could tell me.

NOEL

No!

(muttering)

I worked at the Taco Bell, in the food court of the Mega Mall just outside Uranium City.

(defeated)

I had to work somewhere, we had no money, I was saving up to move to France.

KARNAK

They named a meal after your passing, "The Noel Gruber Hungry Hombre Meal". They catered your funeral for free. They even played Christina Aguilera's "Beautiful" on the bagpipes.

NOEL

I only said I liked that song once. Ironically. A joke was my final song... All those wasted hours in that horrible mall dreaming of -

KARNAK

I feel this is a perfect occasion for a song about affordable Mexican cuisine. Cue the mariachi band!

NOEL

I don't want to sing a song about that!

OCEAN

Oh! Oh! If he doesn't want to sing, I will! I will!

NOEL

Goddammit! Can you keep it in your pants for two seconds, you horrible Succubus.

(During this, NOEL removes his clothing to reveal lingerie and puts on a wig NOEL transforms into a Louise Brooks femme fatale, wearing a fishnet stockings and high heels.)

#10 THAT FUCKED UP GIRL

NOEL

(Pause)

Fine! In my life I was Noel Gruber who worked at Taco Bell in Uranium City, Saskatchewan, but... in my dreams... I played a different role. I was Monique Gibeau in Post-War France...

A HOOKER WITH A HEART... OF BLACK CHARCOAL!

(Accordion riff)

I WRITE POEMS TO BURN BY FIRELIGHT
DRINK CHAMPAGNE AND GUZZLE GIN
GOOD GIRLS CALL ME THE TOWN BICYCLE
DON'T KNOCK IT 'TIL YOU'VE TRIED MY LIFE OF SIN

(Accordion riff)

OH, CLAUDE, MY PIMP KNOWS NEVER MESS WITH ME
LAST PRICK DID THAT FADED QUICK, TO BLACK
"I HAVE NO IDEA WHERE TO FIND HIM OFFICERS..."
BUT IF YOU DO
PLEASE MENTION THAT
I'D LIKE TO HAVE RETURNED THE PRETTY KNIFE
THAT I STUCK
TEN! TIMES! IN! HIS! BACK!

(Pause. Then accordion riff)

FOR I SING SONGS UNTIL THE BREAK OF DAWN
I EMBRACE A NEW MAN EVERY NIGHT
MY LIFE'S ONE NEVER-ENDING CARNIVAL

KIDS

A WHIRL OF BOOZY, FLOOZY FLASHING LIGHT!

NOEL

I WANT TO BE THAT FUCKED UP GIRL

(Accordion riff into a panto dance between NOEL as Monique and MISCHA as her suitor. It almost feels like an old black and white silent film. They meet on the street. MISCHA lights NOEL's cigarette. MISCHA gives NOEL a rose. NOEL takes the rose, smells it and cuts his finger on the thorn. MISCHA suggestively kisses the finger NOEL cut his finger on. NOEL slaps him in the face.)

(This turns MISCHA and NOEL on, they tango and kiss.)

(Another accordion riff.)

NOEL

(While still in MISCHA's arms)

HE SAID, "I THINK I AM IN LOVE WITH YOU"

I'VE HEARD THAT LIE A MILLION TIMES
BEFORE

OH, BUT TONIGHT I GIVE INTO THE
FANTASY

TAKE LOVE WHEN YOU CAN, WHEN YOU'RE
A WHORE

(Accordion riff)

NOEL

FOR I SING SONGS UNTIL THE BREAK OF DAWN
I EMBRACE A NEW MAN EVERY NIGHT
MY LIFE'S ONE NEVER-ENDING CARNIVAL

KIDS

A WHIRL OF BOOZY, FLOOZY FLASHING LIGHT

NOEL

I WANT TO BE THAT FUCKED UP GIRL...

(There is an extended piano riff, during which NOEL further descends into pathetic melancholy rubato)

GIRLS

OO OO OO OO
OO

OO OO OO OO
OO

OO OO OO OO
OO OO

NOEL

SO NOW I SELL MY LOVE FOR...
OPIUM

IN SOME RAT INFESTED CHINESE
DIVE

AT NIGHT I BURN MYSELF WITH
CIGARETTES

JUST TO SOMEHOW PROVE I'M STILL
ALIVE...

GIRLS

OO OO OO OO OO

OO OO OO OO OO

OO OO OO OO OO
OO

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NOEL

EIGHT MONTHS LATER, I CATCH
TYPHOID FLU

KICKED OUT I SEE THE UGLY LIGHT
OF DAY

(SLOWER) DYING IN AN ALLEY
A PRIEST KNEELS DOWN TO ME...

ENSEMBLE

AH AH AH AH AH

AH AH AH AH AH

AH AH AH AH

RICKY

(as priest, French accent)

My child, do you have any final words to the Lord you'd like to say?

NOEL (AS MONIQUE)

Oui! Tell him that, like him, I choose to burn out rather than fade away...

*(Accordion riff into slow gypsy-style buildup. Eventually
builds to a total frenzy. Staging should accent beats 1 & 5
(underlined words)).*

NOEL

FOR. I. SING. SONGS UNTIL THE BREAK OF DAWN
I EMBRACE A NEW MAN EVERY NIGHT
MY LIFE'S ONE NEVER ENDING CARNIVAL
A WHIRL OF BOOZY
FLOOZY FLASHING LIGHT

FOR I SING. SONGS UNTIL THE BREAK OF DAWN
I EMBRACE A NEW MAN EVERY NIGHT

MY LIFE'S ONE NEVER ENDING CARNIVAL

KIDS

A WHIRL OF BOOZY FLOOZY FLASHING LIGHT

NOEL

I WANT TO...
BE THAT FUCKED UP GIRL!

(Total frenzy with tambourines, 1 & 5, clapping, shouting on upbeats, with NOEL riffing on top.)

NOEL	GIRLS	GUYS
TO BE		
THAT		
FUCKED		
UP		
GIRRRR		
RRL!		
<i>(~6 times and riffing)</i>	BROKEN HEART, A FLASK	HEY HEY
	OF GIN	HEY HEY
	TATTOO'D WITH A SAFETY	HEY HEY
	PIN	HEY HEY
	TEETH ALL STAINED WITH	HEY HEY
	NICOTINE	HEY HEY
	RUNNING NYLONS,	HEY HEY
	SHATTERED DREAMS	HEY HEY
	SUPER CRUSTY, HOLY	HEY HEY
	TERROR	HEY HEY
	WILD EYES AND BAD	HEY HEY
	MASCARA	HEY HEY
	BROKEN HEART, A FLASK	HEY HEY
	OF GIN	HEY HEY
	TATTOO'D WITH A SAFETY	HEY HEY
	PIN	HEY HEY
	TEETH ALL STAINED WITH	HEY HEY
	NICOTINE	HEY HEY
	RUNNING NYLONS,	HEY HEY
	SHATTERED DREAMS	HEY HEY
	SUPER CRUSTY, HOLY	HEY HEY
	TERROR	HEY HEY
	WILD EYES AND BAD	HEY HEY
	MASCARA...	HEY HEY
	AHHHH	AHHHH

NOEL
IF I COULD HAVE JUST ONE DREAM...

ENSEMBLE
IF HE COULD HAVE JUST ONE DREAM

NOEL
I'D BE THAT
FUCKED UP GIRL!

ENSEMBLE
FUCKED UP GIRL!

MISCHA
HEY!

That! Was! Dope! yo!

(To RICKY)

Ricky! You play squeeze keys mad wicked awesome

RICKY
Heightened abilities. I can play the accordion now.

(Plays skilled accordion solo)

Level up!

OCEAN
I champion Noel's journey of sexual discovery... but he dropped the f-bomb, in the actual chorus!?

#11 SPOOKY JANE FORNICATION

(Tight special on JANE.)

JANE
FORNICATION UNDER CONSENT OF THE KING!

CONSTANCE
Why?

(CONSTANCE standing next to JANE moves away.)

Well, I liked the part where the two boys kissed.

MISCHA

What? In my country, it is natural for two men to show affection by kissing. Not always in heels...

OCEAN

There's a difference between affection and smut.

NOEL

Not in my bible baby, bonsoir!

#11A BONSOIR!

(Curtain shuts down on NOEL.)

OCEAN

So, is everybody's song going to have profanity in the chorus?

MISCHA

Mine will *only* have profanity in chorus.

CONSTANCE

(Belly laughs, then stops cold when OCEAN looks at her)

No.

OCEAN

(to MISCHA)

Why don't YOU go text your imaginary girlfriend?

MISCHA

I tell you before, there is no Wi-Fi Little Orphan A-hole.

OCEAN

Noel didn't even talk about anything real. It was just a song about him wanting to be a sex worker in the old-fashioned days ... what is even the moral in his song anyway? What does it teach you? What's the lesson? ...

KARNAK

Not every story has a lesson, Ocean.

OCEAN

(Like her entire worldview is being crushed)

Nooooooo.

(Adamant, slightly hysterical)

OCEAN (CONT'D)

Every story has a lesson... every story!

#12 EVERY STORY'S GOT A LESSON

OCEAN

EVERY STORY'S GOT A LESSON
A SIMPLE MORAL TO BE TOLD
ALTHOUGH A TALE MAY
TWIST AND TURN

KIDS
(EXCEPT OCEAN/NOEL)
(WHISTLING)

KIDS (EXCEPT OCEAN & NOEL)

THERE'S ALWAYS SOMETHING YOU CAN LEARN

OCEAN

A NUGGET OF WISDOM, SOLID GOLD!

KIDS (EXCEPT OCEAN & NOEL)

SOLID GOLD!

OCEAN

Constance, improv scenario lesson number 76!

CONSTANCE

Right now?!

OCEAN

Right now! Scenario 76. "The Cinderella kid"!

*(CONSTANCE and OCEAN spin around. Making harp
glass sounds with their mouths.)*

AND SCENE!

OCEAN

Behold I am your Fairy Godmother. What's wrong?

CONSTANCE

I dunno. I just feel depressed and unmotivated lately. Like I might do and or deal recreational drugs.

OCEAN

Don't do and or deal recreational drugs! You want to know my secret to a purpose driven life?

CONSTANCE

Oh Boy do I.

OCEAN

Make a "to do" list everyday. And make sure you do everything on that list.

CONSTANCE

(Mime writing in air)

Check!

OCEAN

You see, you're succeeding already!

OCEAN & CONSTANCE

(scripted laughter)

Ha! Ha! Ha!

OCEAN

Life's easy peasy lemon squeezy! When you....

OCEAN & CONSTANCE

"Unlock the power of the positive!"

(OCEAN holds victorious pose.)

CONSTANCE

(Air writing)

To Do. Help the biker up the road make Crystal meth, so you can do and deal recreational drugs!

OCEAN

STOP! STOP!

(Seething but trying to conceal it)

What the heck was that?! That is certainly not what I not what I scripted in this scenario!

CONSTANCE

I always thought that would be a funnier ending... like your motivational motivator, accidentally motivated my character to... do more drugs...

(nervous laughter)

Like your character is all like "get motivated you!" and my character is all like "Whatever you say motivational person" And then I go out and do all the drugs in like...Oh, heroin, okay. Ooh, cocaine, if I must. Bath salts for everybody.

(OCEAN's face is complete stone.)

CONSTANCE

You're mad? Sorry, I'm still distracted. I'm still thinking about the time those two boys kissed.

MISCHA

(Morally outraged)

What?! Just 'cause I am rock hard, real man doesn't mean I have not seen all eleven seasons of RuPaul's Drag Racer. Don't even try to put Mischa Bachinski in a box. Because I'll always break out of that shit Hunties! Enough! Let's get this party started! Make money! Make Rain!

(Throws pennies and crap out of his pockets.)

#12A MISCHA'S BUMPER

KARNAK

Mischa Bachinski, born August 18th, Leo, sign of aggression.

(MISCHA pulls the KARNAK lever... His photomontage is somewhat different because it also flashes back to Chernobyl and ends with the radiation sign.)

KARNAK

Favorite ride: the Beer Garden. Mischa was conceived in a little town outside Odessa in the Ukraine by a factory worker named Tamara. His mother, after being part of the clean up crew in Chernobyl, was dying of prolonged exposure to Uranium. Wanting her son to be safe, she decided to put him up for adoption – forging his birth certificate, she claimed he was two years old, and was recently potty trained. When Mischa came to Canada, his adoptive parents were surprised to see their toddler had five o'clock shadow, and a slight trace of alcohol on his breath. They put him in the basement and his adoptive mother would prepare food and leave it for him on the top of the stairs. On the rare occasion he would run into his new parents – the mother would weep, and the father would shoo him away like a horsefly. So began an inexhaustible rage. He turned to the last bastion of pure strength and masculinity in society: self-aggrandizing commercialized hip-hop. This is how Mischa became, the angriest boy in town.

MISCHA

Yo! I want to talk about feeling. Ukrainian men have two emotion: Rage! And Passion. People always be hating on me and my mad skillz, 'cause I am best rapper in all of North Eastern Saskatchewan. Grab yo dicks if you in the 306! Brah! You might know me as 'Bad Egg' on the YouTube. I'm well known there.

That's where I met my shorty, Talia. She's from Kiev, from my country, and she gave me mostly positive feedback on my YouTube comment wall...and then we became mad passionate all-night lovers on Facebook, Twitter...we made love with each other in my native language on all of the social media networks. She is now my fiancé.....we were engaged. I was saving up to move back to Ukraine and we were going to...

(he gets emotional)

Too much passion...now Rage!

I have no respect for this country! Fact: you want to know what Canada is leading supplier of, to whole world? Two things: mustard seeds...and Uranium. That's great for hotdogs, yes... but not so good for Ukraine. So thank you for killing my mother. And for indirectly killing me. I feel the rage, and when I rage, I rap about money in auto-tune. Auto-tune will never die. Hit the beat.

#13 THIS SONG IS AWESOME

(This song is a tutting hip-hop auto-tune tune...think T-PAIN.)

MISCHA

(spoken)

Yo, this is a song to tell you that what you is, is what you got! And I'm here to say that:

(auto-tuned)

I AM THE MONEY!!

WHAT YOU IS, IS WHAT YOU GOT
AND I AM THE MONEY

CONSTANCE

(auto-tuned)

TAKE A LOOK BABY
HE'S THE REAL CA-CHING

MISCHA

(raps)

LOUNGING WITH MY HOMIES, FRIDAY NIGHT SCENE

ENSEMBLE

HO!

MISCHA

THE PLAYSTATION'S UP ON MY 60-INCH SCREEN
MCNUGGET'S IN THE BAG, CRISTAL'S ON TAP
NEW TOOTHBRUSH FROM TIFFANY'S

(auto-tuned)

STILL IN THE BUBBLE RAP

TRACK LIGHTS GLOWING LIKE NUCLEAR SCIENCE IS
SPARKLING ALL OVER MY STAINLESS STEEL APPLIANCES
I'M SHINING LIKE MIDAS, I'M THE KING OF CA-CHING
EVERYTHING I TOUCH GOES

(auto-tuned)

BLING BLING BLING!

ENSEMBLE

HO!

MISCHA

(auto-tuned/sung)
MY LIFE IS AWESOME
THIS BEAT IS AWESOME

RICKY

(auto-tuned)
ROBOTS ARE AWESOME

CONSTANCE

(auto-tuned)
TAKE A LOOK BABY
HE'S THE REAL CA-CHING

MISCHA

(auto-tuned)
AND I'LL SAY IT AGAIN
MY LIFE IS AWESOME

ENSEMBLE

HO!

MISCHA

(auto-tuned)
THIS HOOK IS AWESOME

RICKY

(auto-tuned)
ROBOTS ARE AWESOME

MISCHA

(raps)
THEN WE'RE ROLLIN IN MY CIVIE
WITH THE PUMPED UP BASS

ENSEMBLE

HO!

MISCHA

BLUE LIGHTS GLOWIN', THE VIPERS ON MY FACE
WE PASSING 'ROUND THE CHRONIC, WE PARTY ALL NIGHT
WE START TO GET THE MUNCHIES, SO WE STOP FOR A BITE
CRUISE INTO THE LOT OF THE HARD ROCK CAFE
HERE COME THE HOTTIES, HERE COME THE VALET

MISCHA (CONT'D)
THE FRONT OF THE LINE, WE DON'T NEED ID

CONSTANCE

"Your usual table, sir?"

MISCHA

(auto-tuned)
IN THE VIP, YO!

ENSEMBLE

HO!

MISCHA

(auto-tuned/sung)
MY LIFE IS AWESOME
THIS BEAT IS AWESOME

RICKY

(auto-tuned)
ROBOTS ARE AWESOME

CONSTANCE

(auto-tuned)
TAKE A LOOK BABY,
HE'S THE REAL CA-CHING

MISCHA

(AUTO-TUNED)
AND I'LL SAY IT AGAIN
MY LIFE IS AWESOME.

ENSEMBLE

HO!

MISCHA

(auto-tuned)
AUTOTUNE IS AWESOME

RICKY

(auto-tuned)
0 1 0 1 0 1 1

(MISCHA unbuttons his shirt, women produce a fan and he 'Ushers-out'.)

MISCHA

(auto-tune/rap)

IT'S TIME TO START THE PARTY
BUT THERE AIN'T NO PARTY HERE YET

ENSEMBLE

HO!

MISCHA

(auto-tune)

SO WE GOT TO TAKE A RIDE IN MY BRAND NEW LEAR JET
FEELING HOMESICK FOR MY HOMIES IN THE UKRAINE
LANDING IN KIEV BEFORE WE FINISH OFF THE CHAMPAGNE

ROLL TO THE CLUB WHERE THE RICH KIDS GO
THEM EUROTRASH BITCHES ALL CHECKING OUT MY FLOW
ALL KINDS OF HOTTIES, FROM ALL 'ROUND THE WORLD
BUT I FEEL THIS PAIR OF EYES, AND THEN I SEE THIS GIRL...

(auto-tune/rap)

SHORT-AY...

MISCHA

My rage has subsided. A moment.

(MISCHA transforms, softens. Whispering)

I am vulnerable now.

(Slide comes up of Yulia Tymoshenko.)

MISCHA

This is Yulia Tymoshenko, the most beautiful former prime minister of Ukraine.
My girlfriend styles her hair just like Yulia.

(Slide of Talia appears.)

MISCHA

My girlfriend: Natalia Muruska Bolinska.

#14 TALIA

(We now see a video of Talia standing in a bucolic splendor in a wedding dress. What follows is a dream ballet between MISCHA and his love. Cymbal crash in BT cues the beginning of the video of Talia in wedding dress....)

MISCHA

My divine Talia...when I look into your almond eyes, I do not see the boy I am, but the man I must become to possess you.

I want to take all the pain from your soul, and in the passion factory of my heart transform it into functional joy.

I want to take your hand by the Cheremosh River and with all Ukraine as witness take you as my wife.

MISCHA

And we shall sing and dance and drink...
and then I shall whisper in your ear,
"let rivers run wild or let them be
damned..."

My perfect Talia,
I lay my masculinity
at the altar of your maidenhood.

ENSEMBLE (TRACKED)

AHHHHHHH

AHHHHH
AHHHHHHH

(Song and folkloric dance: a wedding scene with video of Talia projected on white fabric which is used as a veil and a table as well as onto the white skirts worn by the female characters and long white skirts that can be used as projection surfaces. Lyrics are simply 'Talia' and 'la-la's'.)

WOMEN

TAL-IAAA-
EH!

TAL-IAAA-
EH!

TAL-IAAA-
EH!

TAL-IAAA-
EH!

TAL-IAAA

TAL-IAAA

TAL-IAAA

AH AH AH
AH

MEN

LA LA LA LA
LA LA LA LA
LA

LA LA LA LA
LA LA LA LA
LA

LA LA LA LA
LA LA LA LA
AH

MISCHA

KO-HAI-YU-
OO

YA-TE-BE KO-
HAI-YUOO

TALIA, OH
MY

TALIA

MY TALIA

TE-BE-KO-
HAI-YU

OH MY LOVE!

ENSEMBLE

LA LA LA LA LA LA
LA LA LA LA LA LA
LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA
LA LA LA HEY!

LA LA LA LA LA LA
LA LA LA LA LA LA
LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA
LA LA LA HEY!

ENSEMBLE

LA LA LA
LA LA LA LA
LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA
LA LA LA HEY!

LA LA LA
LA LA LA LA
LA

MISCHA

LA LA
LA LA
LA LA

LA LA
LA LA LA LA
LA

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WOMEN

TALIA

TALIA

TALIA

TALIA

TALIA

TALIA

TALIA

MEN

LA LA LA LA
LA LA LA LA
LA

LA LA LA LA
LA LA LA LA
LA

LA LA LA LA
LA LA LA LA
LA

LA LA LA LA
LA LA LA LA
LA

LA LA LA LA
LA LA LA LA
LA

LA LA LA LA
LA LA LA LA
LA

MISCHA

KO-HAI
YU-OO

YA-TE
BE-KO-

HAI-YU-
OO

TALIA
OH, MY
TALIA

MY, TALIA

TE-BE-
KO-HAI-YU

WOMEN

AH

TALIA
MY DARLING

TALIA
MY DARLING

TALIA
MY DARLING

TALIA
MY DARLING

MEN

LA LA LA LA
LA LA LA LA
AH

TALIA

AH

LA LA LA LA
LA LA LA LA
TALIA

AH
LA LA LA LA
LA LA LA
TALIA

AH
LA LA LA LA
LA
TALIA

AH

MISCHA

OH, MY LOVE

OH

OH

OH

OH

(The lights shift to become a techno/disco.)

TRACKED VOCAL

I WANNA GIT WIT YOU
BABY

I WANNA GIT WIT YOU
BABY

TRACKED VOCAL

HEY! HEY!
HEY! HEY!

HEY! HEY!
HEY! HEY!
HEY! HEY! HEY! HEY

(Everyone leaves the stage, and MISCHA appears to enter the video projection, joining hands with Talia as they run away into a field.)

MISCHA

TALIA, OH MY LOVE

TRACKED ENSEMBLE

AH

(The song ends, leaving MISCHA staring at his phone. Long Beat. The cast gathers round MISCHA who is clearly lost in sadness... not really knowing what to say. Noel touches MISCHA's shoulder. Mischa hugs Noel with deep affection and sadness, Noel awkwardly hugs him at first but as Mischa stifled cry's move him. He holds him in a true embrace of friendship.)

OCEAN

Look at us all, bonding... not even thinking about who we will vote for. Cut down in our youth, we all died virgins.

(Follow spot goes over to CONSTANCE.)

KARNAK

Constance?

CONSTANCE

What?

KARNAK

Just thought this seemed like a perfect segue.

CONSTANCE

For what? ...I don't even know what you're talking about....

(Kids stare at her, she is horrified.)

KARNAK

Not ready to divulge that information just yet?

CONSTANCE

...I don't um... Ocean! Why aren't you talking right now, it's weird.

OCEAN

That's ridiculous, I don't talk all the time. Like I'm all about the empathy here tonight gang... look at me, empathizing with you all right now.

(She forms a wane smile, she has clearly practiced for years.)

MISCHA

Yo, Ricky, you go next. Why don't you express your truth and wisdom of the Dying boy who now can play the accordion?

RICKY

Or I could tell you about the time I was a super hero sex god on a cat planet.

CONSTANCE

Definitely the second one.

RICKY

I guess you could say I'm pretty sexy on another planet! Lo, I'm a rival prophet from the Zolarian Starcluster, supreme leader of those that evolved from cats. There are seven suns on the planet Zolar, so the gravitational pull makes everything harder, longer, wider...

(Whispered to Ocean)

wetter.

(OCEAN grasps her tunic, by the power of the SABM's Voice.)

OCEAN

Who are you right now?!

RICKY

I'm telling you, Monkey Love Drop

#14A RICKY STING

RICKY (CON'T)

I'M JUST A SWINGING, SPACE AGE, BACHELOR MAN!

#14B RICKY'S BUMPER

KARNAK

Ricky Potts, born June 5th. Gemini: the dual nature.

(RICKY pulls the lever...photomontage, however his pictures are soon replaced with classic origin scenes from comics, Superman lifting the car as a kids. Spidey in the lab getting bit, Bruce Wayne standing over his dead parents, the Silver Surfer, etc.).

KARNAK (CONT'D)

Favorite ride: the Gravitron. Born with a rare degenerative disease, when Richard lost his power of speech, the Potts family took a vow of silence; usually communicating in a series of strange gestures that only they understood. The only time they interacted with one another was when they read comics, or fed the cats... they had fourteen cats.

From the time he was six years old and his knees began to buckle, Ricky was treated to the most appalling cruelty humanity can muster, complete indifference. Far from growing bitter, Ricky developed an elaborate playground in his synapses, where became his own best friend. When he was sixteen and his prognosis looked grim, Father Markus approached him.

NOEL (AS FATHER MARKUS, IRISH)

Well der' little buddy, we want to give you a wish...anyt'ing your heart desires. Anyt'ing. Sky's da' limit buddy.

KARNAK

Richard spent all night penning this note, and gave it to Father Markus the next day.

*(Projection: first projection " I want to make love..
Second: " in outer space")*

NOEL (AS FATHER MARKUS, IRISH)

(Awkward laugh)

Well Jinkies that's a first., I thought it was going to be a batman fir a day or somet'ing. O dear.... Look, surely we can tink of a compromise.

KARNAK

The compromise was an all you can eat seafood dinner at Red Lobster with unlimited Scampi tails. Later that night, an unusual sensation overcame Ricky, while his fourteen cats slept at his feet. Ladies and gentlemen, I give you the fantasia of Richard Potts, the most imaginative boy in town.

#15 SPACE AGE BACHELOR MAN

RICKY

I'M JUST A SWINGIN' ...
SPACE AGE
BACHELOR MAN!

ENSEMBLE

AHHH
AHHH AHHH

RICKY

YOU MIGHT SEE BEFORE YOU
AN ORDINARY MAN
HA! AN EARTHLY ILLUSION
ALL A PART OF THE COSMIC PLAN!

YES, LONG AGO, THEY VISITED
THOSE OTHERS FROM OUTER SPACE!
INFORMED ME I'M THE CHOSEN ONE
TO SAVE THE ZOLARIAN RACE!

It's true. Listen...

(Clap, Clap)

MISCHA & NOEL

(as aliens)

RICKY, WE ARE A DISTANT GALAXY
A GALAXY GREATLY IN NEED
OF YOUR GROOVE, YOU KINK-O-MATIC POWERS
YES WE NEED YOUR FREAK -TASTIC SEED

RICKY

THEY TOOK ME, TO THEIR
DAUGHTERS REALM
THE LAND OF THE KITTY CAT STAR
I KNOW YOU'VE HEARD THE
LEGENDS OF
THE SEXY CAT WOMEN FROM
ZOLAR!

ENSEMBLE

AHHH, AHHH
AHHH, AHHH
AHHH, AHHH

(CLAP, CLAP)

CONSTANCE, JANE, OCEAN

ME-OW, ME-OW

CONSTANCE

(sexy whisper)

Make love to me, Ricky.

CONSTANCE, JANE, OCEAN

ME-OW, ME-OW

OCEAN

(sexy pleading)

Won't you save our galaxy!

MISCHA, NOEL

(as aliens)

Ricky!

RICKY

WHAT WOULD YOU DO IN MY PLACE?
A MERE MORTAL MAN?
THE FATE OF A GALAXY BEFORE YOU
MILLIONS OF LIVES IN YOUR HAND?!

RICKY

THE NAUGHTY DAUGHTERS
OF THE REALM
ALL HUNGRY FOR MY CHI
YOU'D NEVER GUESS THE
ROLE I PLAYED
IN ZOLARIAN HISTORY!

I'M JUST A SWINGIN' ...
SPACE AGE...
BACHELOR MAN

ENSEMBLE

AHHH, AHHH
AHHH, AHHH
AHHH, AHHH
AHHH, AHHH

AHHH
AHHH, AHHH

(Dance beat starts in...)

RICKY

Let's dance kitties!

(During the dance Ricky and Cat Women from Zolar go behind the curtain. Music is a kinky dance romp, 16 bars long, with ping ponging "meows," growing in intensity.)

TRACKED RICKY

MEOW

MEOW

MEOW

MEOW

MEOW

MEOW

WOOF

**TRACKED CONSTANCE, JANE,
OCEAN**

MEOW

MEOW

MEOW

MEOW

MEOW

MEOW

MEOW

TRACKED FOURSOME

MEOW MEOW MEOW MEOW MEOW

RICKY

(1 bar of beat)

It gets weird now...

MISCHA, NOEL

(as aliens)

RICKY, YOU'VE LAIN WITH OUR DAUGHTERS
YOU'RE OUR HERO, OUR SAVING GRACE
BUT NOW THERE IS A NEW CHALLENGE
FOR ZOLARIA TO FACE...

*(Curtain rises, revealing Ricky in an amazing space outfit
circa 1970's David Bowie.)*

RICKY

FOR THEY'RE AT WAR
WITH K-9
COUNT DOG-U-LOUS!
THAT SON OF A BITCH!
THE GENERALS ARE ALL
STANDING BY

ENSEMBLE (EXCEPT JANE)

AHHH, AHHH
AHHH
THAT SON OF A BITCH!
AHHH, AHHH

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KIDS (EXCEPT JANE)
TELL US RICKY, SHOULD WE PULL THE SWITCH?

(Clap, Clap)

CONSTANCE, JANE, OCEAN
ME-OW, ME-OW

RICKY
Oh my goodness, what have I gotten myself into?!

CONSTANCE, OCEAN
ME-OW, ME-OW

RICKY
I mean, why are they asking me, I'm a lover not a fighter...I thought I told them...

RICKY
I'M JUST A SWINGIN'...
SPACE AGE...
BACHELOR MAN!

ENSEMBLE (EXCEPT JANE)
AHHH
AHHH, AHHH

(Drum fills for 80's pop ballad set up.)

RICKY
And so I told them...

RICKY
I AM JUST A MAN
A SPACE AGE MAN, THAT'S ALL I AM
BUT I WANNA HOLD YOUR HAND, ALL YOUR HANDS
WHILE WE MAKE LOVE TONIGHT

RICKY

I HAVE NO DESIRE TO RULE THE
GALAXY
OH TO HOLD YOU CLOSE
IT'S ENOUGH FOR ME
MAKING LOVE IN ZERO
GRAVITY-Y-Y-YA-OOOOO

Riffs

YOU'RE MY CATNIP
YOU'RE THE MOST...
YOU'RE SUCH PRETTY, GRITTY
KITTIES
I WANNA BE, YOUR SCRA-
HATCHIN' POST
LET ME BE, LET ME BE
LET ME BE...!

ENSEMBLE (EXCEPT JANE)

OOO, OOO, OOO
OOO, OOO, OOO

MAKIN' LOVE, MAKIN'
LOVE
MAKIN' LOVE, OH JUST
LOVE ZOLAR!
MAKIN' LOVE, MAKIN'
LOVE
MAKIN' LOVE, OH JUST
LOVE ZOLAR!
MAKIN' LOVE, MAKIN'
LOVE
MAKIN' LOVE, OH JUST
LOVE ZOLAR!
MAKIN' LOVE, MAKIN'
LOVE
MAKIN' LOVE, OH JUST
LOOOVE!

RICKY

And they listened. And they heard my message. For I was singing notes that only cats or cat people could hear. A G#, 5 octaves above middle C.

(Music stops, Ricky sucks in the helium from the balloon...releasing a high note. Pause, cats react. One cat sprays itself with a bottle of hairspray.)

Incredible. Peace was restored. I guess that's what happens when you're a...

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RICKY
SWINGIN'...
SPACE AGE...
BACHELOR MAN!

SO I CAME BACK TO EARTH
TO SHOW YOU THE WAY
TO LEAD YOU PRETTY PEOPLE
TO A BRIGHTER DAY

WE CAN SAVE THE WHOLE
GALAXY
WITH LOVE FROM THE HEART!
AND SEXY CAT LADIES
IS WHERE WE GOTTA START!

YES, I CAME BACK TO THIS
ROCK!
WITH MY LOVE AND MY SEED!
LADIES, YOU GOT WHAT I
WANT!
AND YOU KNOW I'VE GOT
WHAT YOU NEED!

CAUSE I'M A SWINGING!
SPACE AGE!
BA-BA-BA-BA-BA-BA...

ENSEMBLE (EXCEPT JANE)

AHHH
AHHH, AHHH

AHHH
AHHH
AHHH
AHHH

AHHH
AHHH
AHHH
AHHH

AHHH
AHHH
AHHH
AHHH

AH!
AHHHHHHH-AH!

KIDS (EXCEPT JANE)
BACH! LOR! MAN! MEOW!

MISCHA
Dude, you are so awesome in the afterlife!

RICKY
I'm the same person I always was, it's just no one ever listened to me on earth.

MISCHA
We'll listen to you now Space Jesus..

RICKY
I guess all I have to say is this: if sacred places are spared the ravages of war... then make all places sacred. And if the holy people are to be kept harmless from war... then make all people holy.

NOEL
... did you write that?

RICKY
No, it was the Silver Surfer.

CONSTANCE
I am so happy right now! I can never come down!

JANE
My turn.

CONSTANCE
Aww man

#15A JANE DOE'S BUMPER

KARNAK
Jane Doe, the one unidentified body of the Cyclone roller coaster disaster.

(JANE goes to pull the lever, nothing happens.)

KARNAK (CONT'D)

Everyone knew everyone in Uranium, but no one could recall this member of the choir. There were rumors of a girl who joined at the last minute but as the choir conductor Father Markus died of a heart attack seven hours after the accident, there was no one left to verify. Some believe that perhaps she was never in the choir at all. I never read her fortune, I sadly cannot tell you. All one knows for certain is that a body was found in a Saint Cassian uniform, without a head. So, a mystery.

#16 THE BALLAD OF JANE DOE

(This following number the children are dressed in funeral garb, with bowler hats and trench coats to conceal them and their faces... almost like faceless Magritte figures.)

JANE

SOME MIGHT SAY WE'RE RELEASED
PUSHING DAISIES, DECEASED
BUT WE ALL KNOW THE WORMS MUST BE FED

THERE'S JUST ONE LINGERING FEAR
OH MY SOUL, IS IT HERE?
OR IS IT ROTTING SOMEWHERE WITH MY HEAD?

JANE

OH MY SOUL
OH MY SOUL
OH MY SOUL
OH MY SOUL

OOO OOO OOO OOO
OOO OOO OOO OOO
AH AHHH!

ENSEMBLE

BUP BUP BAH
BUP BUP BAH
BUP BUP BAH
AHHH

OOO OOO OOO OOO
OOO OOO OOO OOO
AHHH

*(Curtain is slowly open-ended to reveal a funeral picture.
The children with umbrellas create a silhouette of a family
at a grave on a rainy day. Their backs are to the audience)*

JANE

OH NO SOUL, AND NO NAME
AND NO STORY, WHAT A SHAME
CRUEL EXISTENCE WAS ONLY A SHAM?

JANE (CONT'D)

OH ST. PETER, LET ME IN!
YOU MUST KNOW WHERE I'VE BEEN?
WON'T YOU TELL ME AT LAST WHO I AM?

JANE

WHO I AM
WHO I AM
WHO I AM
WHO I AM

OOO OOO OOO OOO
OOO OOO OOO OOO
AH AHHH!

ENSEMBLE

BUP BUP BAH
BUP BUP BAH
BUP BUP BAH
AHHH

OOO OOO OOO OOO
OOO OOO OOO OOO
AH AHHH!

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*(The children slowly move from their funeral vignette,
with a broken mechanical doll quality to several podiums,
mechanically forming grief poses)*

JANE

AND FROM THE GROUND, BENEATH MY FEET
I HEAR THE ANGUISH OF THE STREET

ENSEMBLE

A CHOIR NEVER COMPLETE

JANE

AND LIKE AN OLD FORGOTTEN TUNE
A SONG THAT NO ONE KNOWS...
FORGOT HOW IT GOES
JUST JOHN AND ME
FOREVER, ETERNALLY, JANE DOE

*(As the beat kicks in, this next sequence is staged to feel
that all the rides in the warehouse are coming to life,
creating the image of a fairground at night. All the
children's umbrellas light up with LED's: a large patio
umbrella lights up making it look like a carousel, another
umbrella looks like a Ferris wheel, another closed umbrella
that lights up to resemble the Salt and Pepper shaker. The
CYCLONE sign, the Proscenium, and any practical that
can light up in the context of design, lights up n*

JANE

AND I'M ASKING WHY
LORD?
IF THIS IS HOW I DIE, LORD
WHY BE LEFT WITH NO
FAMILY
AND NO FRIENDS?

I'VE GOT NO CELEBRATION
JUST THIS CONSOLATION
TIME EATS ALL HIS
CHILDREN IN THE END

ENSEMBLE

WHY LORD?
DIE, LORD

OOO OO OO OO

BRATION
LATION

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JANE

(arpeggio riffing)

AHHHHHHHHH

A MELODY FLOATS THROUGH THE AIR
WHEN SILENCE FALLS, DOES NO ONE CARE

ENSEMBLE

DOES ANYONE CARE?

JANE

ANOTHER SAD, FORGOTTEN TUNE
ANOTHER SONG THAT NO ONE KNOWS
SO THAT'S HOW IT GOES?

JUST JOHN AND ME
FOREVER ETERNALLY, JANE DOE

ENSEMBLE

AND SHE'S ASKING, WHY LORD?

JANE

WHY, OH WHY, OH WHY, OH WHY...?

ENSEMBLE

THIS IS NO WAY TO DIE, LORD!

JANE

NO ONE TO SING, NO ONE TO SIGH
NOW THAT ALL IS SAID AND DONE
ISN'T THERE ANYONE TO TELL ME WHO I AM?

ENSEMBLE

OOO OO OO O

JANE

AH AH AH AH
AAH AHH

ENSEMBLE

NO SINGING SONGS OF
CELEBRATION
JUST THIS SORRY
SPECULATION

JANE

LIKE JOHN I'LL BE, ETERNALLY
A FORGOTTEN NAME, SOME LOST REFRAIN
JUST JANE

JANE

JA-ANE...
DOE!

#16A THE BALLAD OF JANE DOE PLAYOFF

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ENSEMBLE

A MELODY FLOATS THROUGH THE AIR
WHEN SILENCE FALLS, DOES NO ONE CARE?
JANE! DOE!

(CONSTANCE lights a cupcake with a birthday candle in the darkness. Silence. OCEAN walks up and puts a birthday hat on JANE.)

KIDS (EXCEPT JANE)

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU
HAPPY BIRTHDAY DEAR...

CONSTANCE

Hmmm mmm...

OCEAN

Ah...that song's so over played. We'll come up with something better.

**#17 THE NEW BIRTHDAY SONG AND
UNDERScore**

(RICKY at the harmonium. OCEAN starts singing, teaching all the New Birthday Song. They slowly join in over the first round until they are full swing.)

OCEAN

(made up feeling, struggling for words)

ONE TWO THREE
ONE TWO THREE
ONE TWO THREE...FOUR?
THIS IS THE NEW SONG WE SING FOR BIRTHDAYS

KIDS (EXCEPT JANE)

BOUNCY AND MERRY AND NOT QUITE AS SCARY
THE NEW BIRTHDAY SONG

(They dance around JANE. The song ends and CONSTANCE offers JANE the cupcake.)

CONSTANCE

It's a cupcake. For you.

*(JANE stares at her then takes the cupcake and walks away.
Cross-fade to RICKY and JANE playing with a
glockenspiel.)*

JANE

How do we know it's my birthday?

RICKY

...How do we know it's *not* your birthday?

JANE

People have names on pretend birthdays, too.

RICKY

You could call yourself Savannah...

JANE

What's a Savannah?

RICKY

Savannah is a special name I was saving up, but you can have it. 'Cause everything I've been saving has to go. It's a fire sale in my brain, and everything must go, by

(echo in his voice)

m-m-m-midnight.

JANE

I like Savannah.

RICKY

You can have her.

JANE

Can Savannah have the greenest eyes?

RICKY

Yes.

JANE

...Savannah... with the greenest eyes.

(Cross fade to MISCHA and NOEL. MISCHA takes a swig from a vodka bottle then offers it to NOEL.)

MISCHA

Drink?

NOEL

Where'd you get that?

MISCHA

It's birthday.

(NOEL chugs vodka.)

NOEL

(takes a deep swig)

I've never been drunk before....

(takes another swig)

or kissed a man. Thank you.

MISCHA

Na zdorov'ya And your life was tragic. Cut down before the poems could ever come out of you. You are Tragic.

NOEL

You think so?

MISCHA

You make me weep just looking at you. So, so tragic.

NOEL

That is the nicest thing anyone has ever said to me.

(Cross fade.)

CONSTANCE

...That was nice of you... throwing that party for that girl like that.

OCEAN

It's what I do. Strange, in our predicament she's somehow the saddest.

CONSTANCE

I totally agree.

OCEAN

(Sharply turns to CONSTANCE)

You're not thinking of voting for her, are you?

CONSTANCE

No, I'm voting for you! Naturally! Of course! Ocean... um...do you think you'd ever kind of like...vote for me?

OCEAN

Of course I would, you're my best friend... but it's by a unanimous vote... so I kind of have to...

CONSTANCE

Vote for yourself.

OCEAN

(grabs CONSTANCE's hand)

You know I envy you?

CONSTANCE

No you don't, Ocean.

OCEAN

No I do... I mean I got straight A's since I was in grade one. I was working toward something. I was building a life. You, you were satisfied doing nothing, making cupcakes...eating them. You are what the Taoists call an 'uncarved block.'

CONSTANCE

I'm a block?

OCEAN

Just learn to take a compliment.

CONSTANCE

Thanks...

OCEAN

I thought my life had meaning, turns out it didn't. Oh well, joke's on me...

(sobbing)

THIS MUSICAL IS NOT OVER!

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RIDE THE CYCLONE

MUSIC & LYRICS BY

**BROOKE MAXWELL
& JACOB RICHMOND**

BOOK BY

JACOB RICHMOND

SCORE SAMPLE

BROADWAY
— LICENSING —

01/20/22

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Karnak Organ Part 2 / Uranium

2

(rev. 9/20/21)

Music and Lyrics by
MAXWELL & RICHMOND

Attacca from #1B

♩ = 65 **Celesta**

KARNAK (cont'd): Before we begin,
let me lay down some ground rules.

KARNAK (cont'd): The first rule: one that has baffled theatregoers since the days of Aeschylus...the armrest to your left is yours; the one to your right is your neighbor's. If you believe that both armrests are yours exclusively, ...

KARNAK (cont'd): ...you are part of the problem. Also, no photos, try to experience life for a couple seconds, and please turn off your cell phones. I assure you that none of the calls you are about to receive will have life-altering consequences...

KARNAK (cont'd): Except for one of you...my most sincere condolences. Accidents happen. **[JUMP to pickup m14]**

KARNAK (cont'd):
Speaking of which,
ladies and gentlemen,
I give you the Saint Cassian
Chamber Choir of Uranium
City, Saskatchewan:
[GO Rewind FX]

JUMP on cue

OCEAN: I thank you, dear adjudicator, for considering the Saint Cassian Chamber choir for our senior concert.

KARNAK: This is them on Monday, September 14th.

OCEAN: We are thrilled to be here, yet again, at the Kiwanis International singing competition. Last year we came in second place.

KARNAK: They were the only choir in competition.

OCEAN: This just shows the high standards of excellence in Saskatchewan – even in competition against yourself, you can still walk away a loser. Constance? [GO ON]

CONSTANCE: Our first song is by Father Louis P. Marcus, our choir conductor... He was inspired by traditional African folk music—specifically *The Lion King*. It's about our hometown, Uranium, enjoy. [GO ON]

15 VAMP (Cheesy Kiwanis Festival) ♩=140 VAMP OCEAN: (last x only)

Piano last x only

17

ra - ni - um! U - ra - ni - um!

IN:
CONS:

U - ra - ni - um!

NL:
MSCH:

U - ra - ni - um!

F C⁷ F F(add2)/A

OCEAN:

That's our town_ our friend-ly town_ U -

That's our town_ our friend-ly town_

That's our town_ our friend-ly town_

Bb F/A Gm¹¹ F

21 22 23 24

ra - - ni - um U - ra - - ni - um

IN:
CONS:
U - ra - - ni - um

NL:
MSCH:
U - ra - - ni - um

F C7 F F(add2)/A

25 26 27 28

KARNAK: I respect you taking the moral high ground. Next. [GO on her point]

What the World Needs

(rev. 9/17/21)

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OCEAN: But I was just trying to prove to you that I am a good person!
KARNAK: Duly noted. Next.

Motown Feel ♩=100

OCEAN:

1 2 3 4

Triangle Synth
mf

Chords: Eb, Ab, Cm, Bb

Lyrics: NO! NO!

+K2 (perc loop)
+Dr (motown)

OCEAN: I'm urging you to make the responsible choice here. For the betterment of humanity.

5 6 7 8

Chords: Eb, Ab, Cm, Bb

Lyrics: What the world needs is peo-ple like me, to keep it all spin-ning a - round

9 10 11 12

Cello section pizz.
mf

+Gtr

Chords: Eb, Ab, Fm, Bb

Lyrics: I'm the world needs is peo-ple like me, to keep it all spin-ning a - round

JN/RKY:
CONS/NL/MSCH:

mov-er, I'm the shak-er I'm the head-line mak-er. Mm mm, I get up, Oo oo oo, I get up And

mov-er, I'm the shak-er, I'm the head-line mak-er!

E_b **A_b** **C_m** **B_b**

13 14 15 16

no one's gon-na keep me down. O -

E_b **E_b/G** **A_b** **E_b** **E_b/G** **A_b**

Triangle Synth

mf

17 18 19 20

21

kay... it's clear, I'm the top of this class These folks here, well they pump the gas—

E_b **A_b** **C_m** **B_b**

Cello section pizz.

mf

+Dr (h.h) +Gtr

21 22 23 24

Fetch me a cof-fee shine my shoes. Some of us are win-ners, some were born to lose... You got the

E_b **A_b** **C_m** **B_b**

25 26 27 28 (Dr loop cont.)

sand-wich art-ist, the se-cu-ri-ty guard? The Wal-mart greet-er with an ov-er-drawn cred-it card.

E_b **A_b** **C_m** **B_b**

29 30 31 32

He "smokes gan-ja," ooo, it's so groov-y, to stay at home and watch a Trans-former mov-ie.

E_b **A_b** **C_m**

33 34 35 36 (Dr loop cont.)

The Ballad of Jane Doe

16

Segues from #15A

(rev. 9/23/21)

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[1, 2, 3]

♩=120

JANE:

Reverb Piano

Fm C⁷/E Fm C⁷/E

p

1 w/ pedal 2 3 4

Some might

say we're re - leased push - ing dai - sies de - ceased, but we

Fm C⁷ Ab Eb⁷

+Cel

5 6 7 8

all know the worms must be fed. There's just

Ab C⁷ Fm C⁷

9 10 11 12

one ling - ering fear. Oh my soul, is it here, or is it

Fm C7 Ab Eb7

13 14 15 16

rot - ting some - where with my head. Oh my

Ab C7 Fm

17 18 19 20

21

soul Oh my soul Oh my

RKY:
NL/MSCH:

Bup Bup Bah Bup Bup Bah

Bup Bup Bah Bup Bup Bah

Eb7 Ab

+K2 (trem/pizz strings)

21 22 23 24

soul _____ Oh my soul _____

Bup Bup Bah _____ Ah _____

Bup Bup Bah _____ Ah _____

Eb7 *Ab* *C7*

25 26 27 28

29

Oo _____

Oo _____

RKY/NL:
MSCH:

Oo _____

Fm *C7/E* *Ab/Eb* *Eb7*

cresc. poco a poco

29 30 31 32

Jawbreaker / Sugarcloud

18

CONSTANCE: It took a horrible accident for me to realize how goddamn wonderful everything is. [GO]

(rev. 9/22/21)

Music and Lyrics by
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VAMP (♩ = 60)

CONSTANCE
(vocal last x): 3

1

2

3

D
TACET to m 42

(slap)

Gtr cue (steel)

p

I used to think that life was just a

4

5

6

F#

jaw - break - er. Yeah you suck and you suck and you suck and you suck and you suck and you

7

8

9

10

G

D

suck some more. Yeah you suck some more. At

first it seems so sweet and the col - ors come and go, like the sea - sons come and go. The

GIRLS:

Oo. _____

**RKY:
NL/MSCH:**

Oo. _____

Oo. _____
F#

11 12 13

slush and rain and snow, till you can't taste no more... So you

Oo. _____ So you

Oo. _____ So you
G

14 15 16

musical score for measures 17-18. It features three vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The vocal parts are in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The lyrics are: "suck some more. I", "suck some more.", and "suck D some more.". The piano accompaniment is in bass clef and includes chord symbols 'x' and '7'.

musical score for measures 19-21. It features three vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The vocal parts are in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The lyrics are: "used to think that life was just a heart-break-er. That just breaks, and it breaks, and it", "Aah.", "Aah.", and "Aah. F#". The piano accompaniment is in bass clef and includes chord symbols 'x' and '7'.

It's Just a Ride

21

(rev. 9/21/21)

Music and Lyrics by
MAXWELL & RICHMOND

Segues from #20

OCEAN:

Musical score for OCEAN: in 4/4 time, key of Gb major (three flats). The vocal line starts with a rest, then sings "But it's not a game, it's not a game...". The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note chordal pattern in the right hand and rests in the left hand. Dynamics include **Piano** and *mf*. Measure numbers 1 and 2 are indicated at the bottom.

+CONS:

Vocal line for +CONS: in 4/4 time, key of Gb major. The lyrics are "Whoa no no. It's not a game, it's not a game...". The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes.

RKY/MSCH:
NOEL:

Vocal line for RKY/MSCH: NOEL: in 4/4 time, key of Gb major. The lyrics are "Whoa no no. It's not a game, it's not a game...". The melody is similar to the +CONS part.

Gb⁶/Ab

Ab

+Bs

Piano accompaniment for the second system, measures 3-5. The right hand continues with the eighth-note chordal pattern. The left hand has rests in measure 3, then a sustained bass line in measures 4 and 5. Chord changes are indicated: Gb⁶/Ab in measure 4 and Ab in measure 5. Measure numbers 3, 4, and 5 are indicated at the bottom.

6 **Moderate Rock** ♩=118

"0:36"

+JANE:

IN/OC:
CONS:

RKY/MSCH:
NOEL:

D \flat

f
+Gtr (banjo or steel), Bs, K2

+Dr (Bs drum), K2 (clicks)

Trombone Section Staccato

It's just a ride!

It's just a ride!

It's just a ride!

It's just a ride!

Glockenspiel (sounding 8va)

G \flat

D \flat

9

10

11

IN:
OC/CONS:

We're all just

RKY:
NL/MSCH:

We're all just

Penny Whistle + Glockenspiel (sounding 8va)

Musical score for Penny Whistle + Glockenspiel (sounding 8va). The score is written for two staves (treble and bass clef) in a key signature of three flats (B-flat major). It features a rhythmic melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, including accents and slurs. Measure numbers 12, 13, and 14 are indicated at the bottom.

Vocal and piano accompaniment for measures 15-16. The vocal line (treble clef) and piano accompaniment (treble clef) are shown. The lyrics are: "sail - ing through space, there's no up, there's no down, it's all so". The piano accompaniment consists of block chords. Measure numbers 15 and 16 are indicated at the bottom.

Piano + Reverb Piano

B \flat

B \flat /A

mf sub.

Piano accompaniment for measures 15-16. The score is written for two staves (treble and bass clef). It features block chords in the right hand and rests in the left hand. The dynamic marking is *mf sub.*. Measure numbers 15 and 16 are indicated at the bottom.

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