

ACT 1

SC 1-THE ESCAPE

The wail of sirens penetrates the silence of the stage. There's been a break out. As the sirens reach their peak, a catchy banjo version of City Hall's theme song kicks in with a vengeance. One by one, our heroes appear in chains. First Patrick attached to Josh, attached to Luis, attached to Julia bound to Chris. The theme song is done chain gang style. They finish with a flourish and a high five. The friends are ready to go home, but they all try to leave in separate directions. Their chains pull them back together. A tug of war ensues, with JOSH and LUIS on one side, CHRIS and PAT on the other, and JULIA being pulled at the seams in the middle.

PATRICK

What do you think your doing?  
We need to go this way.

LUIS

Wrong Patrick. You're probably getting too bald to know this but we need to go this way.

CHRIS

Luis, what do you know about anything not related to eating gourmet cheeseburgers and drinking black beers? Home is clearly this way.

JOSH

Chris you're just agreeing with Patrick because you're already over there. You're just lazy.

CHRIS

So!

A fierce battle ensues.

JULIA

STOP IT! You guys, if we don't agree on which way to go

they'll catch us. I can't go back to prison. Especially a Men's prison.

LUIS

"Oh waaaa! I'm Julia, I'm in jail and everybody wants to have sex with me. Waaaaaaa!"  
Lucky.

LUIS just realizes he said that last thing out loud. After a beat, the gang starts pulling at each other again.

JULIA

WE'RE GOING TO GET CAUGHT!

A loud gunshot stops everything. A voice on a loudspeaker is heard. If God were from the Deep South, this would surely be how he sounded. Confident, all knowing, and cold as ice. This is the voice of GOLDHAWK MAGILLICUDDY.

GOLDHAWK (O.S.)

Y'all should have listened to that ugly little dude while you had the chance. Now don't you think about moving. We got your sorry Asses surrounded.

PATRICK

Good job Luis.

LUIS

You know what Pat? One of these days I'm just going to shank you. Like this. Shank-shank, shank-shank, shank.

CHRIS

Like how I shanked your mother last night?

JOSH

Dude, that's messed up. You know his moms a bitch.

GOLDHAWK (O.S.)

Now form up in a straight line. What kind of tards is you? I said straight. Now, turn to your left. Your other left you monkey-butts. Now, hands on the person in front of you. Good. Now you little pinprick dick-whistles. Conga your asses back to the prison yard.

Silently and solemnly, the gang starts to conga off-stage.

GOLDHAWK (O.S.)  
Aint y'all supposed to be some kind of musicians? Lets hear it then.

Incredibly degraded, the gang makes conga music as they march off stage and back to Jail. After they exit we see a little video montage of City Hall and their mug shots. This will work sort of like opening credits.

SC 2- HELLO NURSE

A PRISONER is sitting on an examination table in the Nurses Office. Checking the prisoners temperature with a butt thermometer is Nurse DEEDEE LONGHEART, a beautiful and gentle soul who is as caring as she is lovely. She tends to bring out the softest in people. NURSE LONGHEART removes the thermometer and examines the results.

PRISONER  
What does it say Nurse Longheart? Am I sick?

NURSE  
98.6 degrees. Perfectly normal.

PRISONER  
Well, it's not really my butt that hurts. It's my tummy.

NURSE

Your tummy? Oh dear.

NURSE LONGHEART studies the prisoner. She sees what's going on here.

NURSE

Well, here's my diagnosis. I think you are indeed sick.

PRISONER

I told you!

NURSE

Sick of laundry duty. Am I right?

PRISONER

I...I-

NURSE

Bubba Bronstein, you tell me the truth right now.

PRISONER

Okay you got me. But it's terrible down there Nurse Longheart. So many dookie stains, so little time.

NURSE LONGHEART can't help but pity him.

NURSE

Tell you what; I'll give you a note that says you need to rest for the remainder of the workday okay?

PRISONER

Oh Nurse Longheart. You'd do that for me?

NURSE

Our little secret.

She writes him a note, peels it off her pad, and hands it

over.

PRISONER

Thank you Nurse Longheart. You really are the best.

NURSE

Don't worry Bubba. We all deserve a little peace every now or then.

The PRISONER goes to leave but remembers something.

PRISONER

Nurse Longheart?

NURSE

Yes Bubba?

PRISONER

(hesitant)

Can I touch your titty?

NURSE

No Bubba. No you may not.

PRISONER

Ah hell, it was worth a shot.  
Dick aint so bad.

The PRISONER exits cheerfully. As he exits we see for the first time GOLDHAWK MAGILLICUDDY, head prison guard and the ominous voice from the previous scene. He is cocksure and handsome, with a mean streak towards prisoners, but gentle hearted towards the NURSE, as tends to be the case. GOLDHAWK clears his throat.

GOLDHAWK

Nurse Longheart?

He clears his throat again and removes his hat.

GOLDHAWK

Dee Dee?

NURSE

(coldly)  
Hello officer Magillicuddy.

GOLDHAWK  
Come on Dee Dee, I keep  
telling ya to call me by my  
Christian name, Goldhawk. I  
wish you would. You're looking  
mighty nice today. Shoot, you  
looking good enough to make  
Jell-O hard.

NURSE  
Is there something I can do  
for you Officer?

GOLDHAWK  
Well, I just wanted to come by  
and let you know we caught  
those prisoners that escaped.  
You know, that comedy group  
that aint that funny?

NURSE  
Yes I heard. That's too bad...

GOLDHAWK thinks he misheard. NURSE LONGHEART bites her  
tongue.

NURSE  
For them I mean.

GOLDHAWK  
Right. Well, anyway, I just  
thought you'd like to know  
that none of my boys got hurt.

NURSE  
And the prisoners? How many of  
them got hurt?

GOLDHAWK  
(offended)  
None. Comedians' aint got no  
balls to try nothing brave.  
They went quietly enough. We

split each and every one of  
their asses into holes. They  
aint never gonna see each  
other again!

GOLDHAWK laughs but the NURSE is not amused.

NURSE  
Solitary confinement is  
nothing to laugh about. It's  
terrible.

GOLDHAWK  
Aw shucks Dee Dee. They'll be  
out in a month or two.

NURSE  
A month or two?!

GOLDHAWK  
Well they tried to escape!

NURSE  
They'll be totally mad by the  
time they get out! And so will  
I.

GOLDHAWK  
Well, what I meant to say was,  
they'll be out in a day or  
two.

NURSE  
Good. Now if you'll excuse me,  
I need to go over some notes.

GOLDHAWKS looks surprised and points behind the NURSE.

GOLDHAWK  
Hey! What the heck is that?

NURSE LONGHEART turns around to see what he was pointing at.  
When she turns back he is on one knee.

NURSE  
Oh not again.

GOLDHAWK  
Nurse Longheart, gulp, Dee  
Dee, for the 74<sup>th</sup> time I ask  
you, be my wife, and carry my  
children?

NURSE  
Officer Magillicuddy I-

GOLDHAWK  
Goldhawk please.

NURSE  
I'm sorry Officer but no.

GOLDHAWK  
But why not?

NURSE  
Goodbye Officer. I look  
forward to hearing news of  
those prisoners release.

GOLDHAWK, defeated again, heads to leave but then remembers something.

GOLDHAWK  
Nurse Longheart?

NURSE  
Yes?

GOLDHAWK  
Can I touch your booby?

NURSE  
No Officer. No you may not.

GOLDHAWK  
Ah hell, it was worth a shot.  
Sheep's aint so bad.

GOLDHAWK exits cheerfully. The lights go down.



SC 3-SOLITARY CONFINEMENT

CHRIS, JOSH, PAT, LUIS, and JULIA are on stage separated by partitions. They all look sad and defeated. It doesn't get worse than this. One by one, they start to sing, their own songs to their own tunes. Without realizing, they end up making beautiful harmony.

JULIA

I don't belong here  
It's not my place  
My life is all fear  
I am disgraced

How shall I survive?  
Oh what a mess  
If only I could disguise  
My woman's mess.

LUIS

I wish I had new friends  
I hate my old friends  
They put me in this place  
I will destroy them.

JOSH

Woe to us, woe to us  
Woe to me, and woe to us  
What went wrong? Where was  
right?  
Woe to day, woe to night.

CHRIS

Nobody knows the trouble I see  
Nobody knows but Jesus.

PATRICK

We shall rise again  
We shall reign my friends  
When we fall in the end  
We shall always rise again.  
We shall rise again.

Stronger we shall be  
Weaker our enemies

When we fall in the end  
We shall always rise again.  
We shall rise again

ALL  
There's no denying  
Our lives have changed  
A brand new season  
Though things are strange  
We shall unite again  
On sacred ground  
The kings of Comedy  
In gilded crowns

The song ends.

JOSH  
I miss you guys.

PATRICK  
I miss you guys.

CHRIS  
I miss you guys.

JULIA  
I miss you guys.

LUIS  
Good riddens you guys.

They all go to sleep.

SC 4-LORD OF THE YARD

The lights open on LUIS asleep. He is no longer alone.  
Lurking over him is GOLDHAWK MAGILLICUDDY.

GOLDHAWK  
Get up brown bag. Life aint no  
siesta.

LUIS wakes up confused.

LUIS

Finally! How long has it been?  
Who won the World Series?

GOLDHAWK  
It's been 6 hours boy.

LUIS  
Fascinating. Where is the rest  
of City Hall?

GOLDHAWK  
It don't matter. You aint  
never gonna see your friends  
again.

LUIS  
Good. Officer, you should  
know, my friends are all giant  
assholes.

GOLDHAWK  
I know that. But if I wanted a  
dickheads opinion I'd drop my  
drawers for a face to face.

LUIS  
Ha. Like a dick summit.

GOLDHAWK  
My mom is dead.

LUIS  
Oh.

GOLDHAWK  
We're riffing right? I'm just  
heightening.

LUIS  
I don't think you understand  
that concept.

GOLDHAWK  
9/11.

LUIS

Nope.

GOLDHAWK

Whatever. I aint wasting my  
"A" material on you. Now move  
out!

LUIS

Where are you taking me?

GOLDHAWK

Into the yard. We call it  
scumbag city. If you're lucky,  
maybe you can be the mayor.

LUIS

"Mayor of scumbag city." I  
like the sound of that.

LUIS is kicked off stage and the scene transforms to the  
PRISON YARD, where GRECO ROMAN, a prisoner who wears his  
uniform like a toga is trying to preach to the other  
prisoners.

GRECO

Burglars! Rapists! Murderers!  
Lend me your ears. I Greco  
Roman, have come to bring you  
the best of news! It is  
foretold a chosen one will  
rise among us and lead us all  
to freedom, well that chosen  
one is I. Hear me, for my  
words will shatter your bonds.  
My eyes will cleanse your  
souls. My gentle kiss shall  
heal your pains.

PRISONER 1

Gay!

GRECO

No, it's not gay. A fresh  
start for your soul is not  
gay.

PRISONER 2

Your right! It's bullshit.

GRECO

It's not bullshit. It is  
foreseen. Join us.

PRISONER 3

Join who? It's just you!

GRECO

Not if you join me. My flock,  
you are lost. I am your true  
Shepard. I-

PRISONER 1

Suck! You fucking suck!

GRECO

I do not suck! Or fuck...by  
choice, look I'm trying to  
help you. Let me into your  
hearts. Allow me to tend the  
gardens of your souls.

PRISONER 2

If you're a gardener,  
shouldn't you be a Mexican?

GRECO

Hypothetically yes but other  
people can Garden too.

PRISONER 3

Like an old woman!

GRECO

Ha. Your mothers an old woman.

PRISONER 3

I know.

GRECO

Look, it's a metaphor. I'm not  
really going to garden  
anything so I don't have to be

a Mexican. The Messiah is not  
a Mexican.

Enter LUIS

LUIS  
Hi! is this scumbag city? .

GRECO  
No! Now go away.

PRISONER 1  
Look y'all. It's a genuine  
Mexican.

LUIS  
Mexican American really.

GRECO  
You see? He's not even a real  
Mexican. Toss away this false  
idol and embrace me as your  
one true Messiah.

PRISONER 2  
Hey Greco?

GRECO  
Yes?

PRISONER 2  
Fuck you!

PRISONER 3  
All hail the Mexican Messiah!  
All hail! All hail!

The prisoners start bowing and yelling "All hail". LUIS looks  
around. He thinks this can't be right, but who is he kidding.  
This is where he's always belonged.

LUIS  
Yes! Hail Me! Hail me!

GRECO  
Okay then... if he's so

Messianic, let him say  
something wise.

LUIS racks his brain.

LUIS  
To be or not to be. That is  
the question?

This evokes a tepid response.

GRECO  
Ha. Worse words were never  
written.

LUIS  
Oh beautiful, for spacious  
skies, for amber waves of  
grain.

Another tepid response.

GRECO  
You see? He has not the oral  
power or strength to lead us.

LUIS  
Fuck bitches! Get money!

The prison yard goes wild.

PRISONERS  
All Hail the Mexican! All  
hail! All Hail!

GRECO  
But...but what about me?

LUIS  
From now on, the whiny one  
shall be my apostle.

GRECO  
Really, you'd do that for me?

LUIS

Yes...now what's the prison translation for apostle? Oh yes. You shall be my bitch. My number one bitch. Now Hail me bitch. HAIL ME! HAIL ME!

The prison yard falls into the chant as we blackout.

SC 5- A NEW FRIENDSHIP

GOLDHAWK is leading JULIA by the chains.

GOLDHAWK  
Come on dude. I said walk. Not leg stutter.

JULIA  
No please. I don't belong here.

GOLDHAWK  
He, yeah, we get that one a lot.

JULIA  
No, you don't understand. I'm a woman!

This stops GOLDHAWK in his tracks. He looks her over like he's never seen her before.

GOLDHAWK  
You don't think I can tell the difference between a man and a woman?

JULIA  
Well...

GOLDHAWK  
You think I like chicks with dicks?

JULIA  
No.



GOLDHAWK

Oh so there's something wrong  
with liking chicks with dicks?

JULIA

No. Yes. I don't know.

GOLDHAWK

Look here fella, just because  
you're a soft mousy little  
dude, don't mean you get  
preferential treatment. You  
City Hall folk make me sick.  
You think just because you  
sing, dance, and act like  
racist children that you  
better than everyone else.  
Y'all want funny? I'll show  
you funny. Knock, knock.

JULIA

Who's there?

GOLDHAWK

When I was 8 my mom died and I  
raised my brothers and sisters  
by myself. We could barely  
afford milk.

JULIA

When I was 8 my mom died and I  
raised my brothers and sisters  
by myself we could barely  
afford milk who?

GOLDHAWK

My mom's dead.

JULIA

That's awful.

GOLDHAWK

Good comedy is  
truth...Whatever, I aint  
wasting my "A" material on a

stank ass turd like you.  
Julian Darden, meet your new  
life partner, Zeus.

GOLDHAWK pulls the curtain and we see ZEUS, a large, angry,  
dangerous looking prisoner with hunger in his eyes.

GOLDHAWK  
Heya Zeus. I got you some new  
meat.

ZEUS smiles slowly, maniacally. He reaches for JULIA

GOLDHAWK  
Ah, ah, ah. Bad Zeus. Sit.  
Sit.

ZEUS like a well-trained dog, sits.

JULIA  
Good boy.

JULIA laughs nervously. ZEUS growls at the sound of her  
voice.

GOLDHAWK  
Now I'll warn you, Zeus aint  
one for conversation. He more  
communicates with his hands.  
And when he's bored, his  
teeth. Well in you go son.

JULIA  
Please. There's been a  
mistake.

GOLDHAWK  
I know, Mother Nature's most  
terrible mistake is your new  
sleeping buddy. Ol' Zeus here  
is the worst prisoner we ever  
seen round these parts. Let me  
put it this way. He rapes the  
way Paula Dean cooks, with  
diabetes. The only way we're  
able to keep his blood sugar

level normal is to toss him  
some sorry ass piece of fresh  
meat from time to time. And  
guess what? You're that sorry  
piece of meat. Aint that right  
Zeus? You sick little monkey.

ZEUS growls and bares his teeth.

GOLDHAWK

Don't you growl at me boy.  
I'll take this buttercup butt  
hole right out of here and  
leave you with nothing.

This soothes ZEUS. GOLDHAWK flashes JULIA his most charming  
smile. This is when he loves his job the most.

GOLDHAWK

Enjoy.

GOLDHAWK laughs and whistles off-stage. ZEUS stares at JULIA.

JULIA

Nice Zeussy. Nice Zeussy.

ZEUS springs onto JULIA. She screams:

JULIA

No please!

ZEUS grabs at her crotch. This confuses him as there is  
nothing there. He smells his hands. This confuses him  
further. He smells her hair. He thinks to himself "this can't  
be." He grabs her crotch again.

ZEUS

No dick? No dick. NO DICK! NO  
DICK.

JULIA tries to hush him.

JULIA

Shhhh. Please Mr. Zeus,  
please.

ZEUS

No dick.

JULIA

Please Mr. Zeus, don't rape me.

ZEUSE

No rape. No dick? No rape.

JULIA, overcome with relief, throws her arms around ZEUS. She momentarily forgets who she's hugging.

JULIA

Oh thank you! Thank you.

She remembers now she's hugging a monster and backs off quickly. She thinks to herself "Maybe he's not so bad?"

ZEUS

You. Woman?

JULIA

Yes Zeus. Yes. Me woman.

ZEUS

This bad place for woman.

JULIA

(scared)

Yes. Yes I know.

ZEUS

Many men want woman. Zeus want many men.

JULIA

What are you saying? You want to help me?

ZEUS

You, Zeus. Help each other.

JULIA

Yes? I mean yes! What do we do?

ZEUS

Woman? No. Man? Yes.

JULIA

I don't understand.

ZEUS

Woman? You? No. You? Man? Yes.  
Zeus? Man? No. Zeus? Woman?  
Yes.

JULIA

You want to make me into a  
man, and you want to be a  
woman?

ZEUS

Yes. You man. You live. Me  
Woman? Many men. Make Zeus  
Pretty?

JULIA

Okay. I'll do it. Make me a  
man. Where do we start?

ZEUS claps and then pulls out a machete.

ZEUS

Bye-bye-boobies!

ZEUS tries to grab a boob.

ZEUS

Where boobies?

BLACK OUT

SC 6- MEET THE DOCTOR

Enter DR. HAMBRE, a monocle wearing military Doctor, who is the stuff of Nightmares. He might be German, or Arab, or maybe both. As he walks in and sees CHRIS, he licks his lips and smiles.

HAMBRE

Yes. Yes, you will do nicely.

CHRIS

Luis? Oh, who are you? God I'm starving. Please tell me you've come to feed me.

HAMBRE

(giggling)

Yes. Yes I have, in a sense. Allow me to introduce myself. My name is Dr. Hambre, and you, ha, you my dear thick friend, are now my patient, patient zero.

CHRIS

No that's okay. I don't need a doctor. Really, I feel good. See-

CHRIS does a sad little jig.

HAMBRE

You may not be sick, but the world is. There is much work to be done you see.

CHRIS

Okay, I'll tell you what I told Jesus. Who gives a shit?

HAMBRE

We humans are parasites. We feed off of the host called Earth. But like a horny housewife at a swinger's party we have sucked our host dry. Natural resources my friend. We consume them all, except the most prevalent natural resource there is.

CHRIS

(gulp)  
Farts?

HAMBRE  
Close. People. You see patient  
Zero, I am simply trying to  
save the world. And you will  
help me do that.

CHRIS  
Ha-ha, no thank you?

HAMBRE  
(giggling)  
My dear man, look around you.  
You are mine now. I...own you.  
Up until now I couldn't find a  
subject with the right ratio  
of fat to muscle, but you my  
dear man have the perfect  
balance of both. That is why  
you are patient Zero. Because  
the future starts with you.

CHRIS  
Fat? Muscle? Balance? Future?  
Zero? Because? THE? It sounds  
like your going to...

HAMBRE  
Yes! During our time together  
I will experiment on cooking  
different parts of your body.  
I am building a future where  
we can survive off each other  
without killing each other,  
and most importantly, without  
killing anything else. A  
perfect world of life for all  
creatures. You see patient  
zero, I'm an environmentalist  
at heart.

CHRIS  
No! You Democrats make me  
sick! Rush? Help me Rush!

HAMBRE

No one can help you now. Give  
in to hunger. Give in to me.  
Give in to the better side of  
yourself. The first thing for  
us to do is test your salt  
level. Let's start at the neck  
shall we?

DR. HAMBRE laughs breathily as he starts to lick CHRIS' neck.

CHRIS

Nooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!  
RUSHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

BLACKOUT

SC 7- THE DARKNESS OF ETERNITY

JOSH is sitting alone in his cell when he hears CHRIS'  
scream.

JOSH

Chris? What are you bastards  
doing to Chris? I'm here  
Chris! I'm right here!

A bright light shines on JOSH as a door is opened. A shadowy  
figure stands in the doorway.

GOLDHAWK

And here you'll stay.

JOSH

Who are you?

GOLDHAWK

Why I'm your friendly prison  
guard, Goldhawk Magillicuddy.

JOSH

I know that voice. You're the  
guy that caught us escaping.



GOLDHAWK

That's right.

JOSH

Look, that was big mistake. I know that now. We'll be good from now on I swear. It won't happen again.

GOLDHAWK

I know it aint gonna happen again, cause y'all aint never gonna see each other again.

JOSH

What are you saying?

GOLDHAWK

Everyone got so excited when they found out the famous City Hall was coming to my prison. Some genuine celebrities. Hell, people were downright giddy. Not me though. See I don't like you, and I don't like your group. To me, y'all just a bunch of sad clowns.

JOSH

You've seen us before?

GOLDHAWK

You don't remember me do ya?

JOSH

Should I?

GOLDHAWK

I auditioned for you a ways back. It was my dream growing up to be City Hall's 5<sup>th</sup> man.

JOSH

I'm sorry, I don't remember. Did it not go well?

GOLDHAWK

You laughed at me.

JOSH

Well that's good.

GOLDHAWK

I sang a song about my mama  
dying.

JOSH

Oh, well that was probably a  
poor audition choice.

GOLDHAWK

Good comedy is truth right?  
Anyways who were you to judge  
me?

JOSH

It was an audition.

GOLDHAWK

Well how's about you audition  
for your life.

JOSH

Sounds good. Do you have sides  
or do you want a prepared  
monologue? Or would you like  
me to just tell you some  
jokes?

GOLDHAWK

How bout I tell you some  
jokes? Death. Destruction.  
Poverty. Obesity. Cancer.  
Justice. Injustice. Abortion!

JOSH

No! Stop! Those aren't jokes  
they're just depressing words.

GOLDHAWK

What would you know about it?

Shut up. You aint worth my "A" material. Now I promised Nurse Longheart I'd let you all out of here, but I aint never gonna let you out. Not after what you did to me. You and your friends, y'all gonna rot here in this prison for the rest of your days, with nothing to keep you company but your regret and your stupid fucking imaginations. See you in hell beeyatch.

GOLDHAWK snaps 3 times and exits satisfied he closed that chapter of his life.

JOSH

No! Don't blame us for your awful sense of humor. Who sings a sad song at a comedy audition? You know what? Never mind! You're in the group okay? You're in the group!

JOSH slumps, defeated. He's accepted his terrible fate.

JOSH

It's over. It's all over. My life, my career, my friendships, over.

VOICE 1

It doesn't have to be over.

JOSH

Who said that?

VOICE 2

It's too dark to tell. Could have been any of us.

JOSH

Us? How many are you?

Three VOICES hit notes in a scaled harmony. They sing "three"

ALL 3

Three!

JOSH

What are you?

VOICE 3

We are you!

VOICE 1

And you are us.

VOICE 2

And us are we, and we is us!

JOSH

You're in my head?

VOICE 3

True. And you in ours.

JOSH

Why can't I see you?

VOICE 1

Because you have yet to see us.

VOICE 2

But we see you.

VOICE 3

Yes we do.

VOICE 1

Yes we do.

VOICE 2

Doo-be-doo.

JOSH

What do you want from me?

VOICE 2

What do you want from

yourself?

VOICE 3

For we are you, as you are us.

JOSH

What about them?

ALL 3

There is no them. There is only us.

JOSH

I'm confused.

ALL 3

Then so are we.

JOSH

This would be a lot easier if I could see you.

VOICE 1

You can see us.

VOICE 2

Yes you can.

VOICE 3

Yes you can.

JOSH

Where? How?

VOICE 1

In your imagination.

VOICE 2

That's where we live.

VOICE 3

And where you must live.

JOSH

My imagination? No. It's too dangerous.

VOICE 1

You don't really believe that  
because I don't really believe  
that.

VOICE 2

Oh. Good point.

VOICE 3

We're so deep.

JOSH

No really. Imagination is what  
put us in prison.

VOICE 1

And now it will help you  
survive prison.

VOICE 2

Survival.

VOICE 3

Its instinct number one.

JOSH

Do you really think it's safe?

VOICE 1

You know as well as we.

VOICE 2

Since we are you.

VOICE 3

And you are us.

JOSH

Okay! I'll do it. I want to  
imagine what you look like.

ALL 3

Imagine. Imagine. Imagine.

JOSH squeezes his eyes tightly and imagines as hard as he

can. One by one, puppets appear in place of the voices.

PUPPET 1  
Strange. This is what you  
pictured huh?

JOSH  
What can I say? I'm a kid at  
heart.

PUPPET 2  
You know what that means?

PUPPET 3  
Tickle Fight!

JOSH  
Yay!

The PUPPETS tickle JOSH as we BLACK OUT

SC 8- THE NURSES OFFICE

NURSE LONGHEART is disposing of medical waste. GOLDHAWK  
struts in proud as a peacock.

GOLDHAWK  
Nurse Longheart? Dee Dee? Are  
you busy?

NURSE  
Officer, I assume you're here  
to tell me you've released  
those prisoners from solitary?

GOLDHAWK  
Yes ma'am. Well, most of them.

NURSE  
I told you not to see me until  
you let them all out.

GOLDHAWK  
But Dee Dee my throat is  
mighty sore. I was wondering

if you might check me out.

The NURSE is suspicious. But a jobs a job.

NURSE  
Fine. Sit down.

GOLDHAWK excitedly sits on the examination table.

NURSE  
Say aaahhhhh.

GOLDHAWK  
Aaaahhhhhh.

The NURSE peers in.

NURSE  
Besides your shit breath its  
totally normal.

GOLDHAWK  
Aw look again would you?

The NURSE peers closer when GOLDHAWK grabs her and pulls her into a tight kiss. She struggles, finally breaks free, and slaps him something proper. Enter BONEBRUISE, GOLDHAWKS patch wearing right hand man. He looks incredibly intimidating, but has a gentle, almost effeminate voice.

BONEBRUISE  
You wanted to see me boss?

GOLDHAWK  
Yes Bonebruiise. I want you to go ahead and free that last member of City Hall. Patrick I think his name is. The real faggy looking one.

BONEBRUISE  
The one with the penis like a fish hook? You got it.

GOLDHAWK  
What? Just try not to hurt



this one okay?

BONEBRUISE

But you're the one who makes  
me hurt-

GOLDHAWK

Unless you want to wake up  
back where I found you, you'll  
shut up Bonebruisse. Nurse  
Longheart would like the  
prisoner released, unharmed,  
and that's exactly what you'll  
do.

BONEBRUISE

Yes sir.

BONEBRUISE gives the Heil Hitler salute.

GOLDHAWK

Not in front of company.

BONEBRUISE

Sorry.

He gives a normal military salute and exits. GOLDHAWK turns  
his attention to the nurse who wears a disgusted look.  
GOLDHAWK laughs it off.

GOLDHAWK

He's made the transition from  
prisoner to guard nicely I'd  
say. You see Dee Dee? All I  
want to do is make you happy.  
All your prisoners are out of  
the hole.

NURSE

That's a start Officer.  
Unfortunately, you and your  
pet's tactics too often keep  
me busy.

GOLDHAWK

Prison is a violent place

Nurse Longheart. Violence  
begets violence.

NURSE

I don't disagree. What's for  
debate is where that violence  
begins.

GOLDHAWK

Do you always take the side of  
criminals?

NURSE

I'm not the judge, jury, or  
executioner. I'm just here to  
do my job.

GOLDHAWK

So am I.

NURSE

Yes but my job is fixing  
people, and your job is  
hurting them.

GOLDHAWK

That's why we're so perfect  
together. We are compliments  
to each other. Like ketchup  
and cat food. Why don't you  
marry me?

NURSE

Because you have nothing to  
offer.

GOLDHAWK

Are you kidding? You seen me?  
You see this? This is all  
good. I'm a catch.

NURSE

So are diseases.

GOLDHAWK

Is that what you think of me?

I'm hurt.

NURSE

Then prove me otherwise.

GOLDHAWK

How?

NURSE

I don't know. Show me your sensitive softer side.

GOLDHAWK

I let those dickpukes out of the hole didn't I?

NURSE

Those dickpukes are some of the most talented dickpukes in the world. You could learn a thing or two from them.

GOLDHAWK

So that's what you want? Songs and dance and gay jokes?

NURSE

Singing and dancing? Yes. As for the other stuff, well, you take the good with the bad.

GOLDHAWK

I see. No need to beat around the bush Dee Dee, Nurse Longheart. You don't think I'm good enough for you? Well fine!

GOLDHAWK exits hotly.

NURSE

Maybe it's me who's not good enough for...anybody.

GOLDHAWK re-enters.

GOLDHAWK

Sorry, I forgot to ask. Nurse  
Longheart? Can I touch your  
titty?

NURSE

Get out.

GOLDHAWK

Ah hell, it was worth a shot.  
My sister aint so bad.

BLACK OUT.

SC 9- PATRICKS RELEASE

PATRICK is shoved into seen by BONEBRUISE

PATRICK

Where are you bringing me?  
Where are my friends?

BONEBRUISE

(sad  
attempt at  
intimidatio  
n)

You're in jail boy. You aint  
got no friends...I'm sorry,  
can I do that again?

PATRICK

Do what again?

BONEBRUISE

Say that thing. "I need to do  
it with more feeling." That's  
what Goldhawk keeps telling  
me.

PATRICK

Goldhawk?

BONEBRUISE

That's right. Goldhawk

Magillicuddy, the most  
notorious prison guard this  
side of the Imagination River.  
He's my boss, and he's mean.  
So, so I got to be mean too.

You can tell this is a notion BONEBRUISE hasn't totally  
accepted.

PATRICK

What's your name?

BONEBRUISE is snapped out of his reverie and now looks almost  
dangerous.

PATRICK

Sorry sir.

BONEBRUISE

They call me Bonebruisse.

PATRICK

Oh. Is that a family name?

BONEBRUISE

No. My real name is Marley,  
Marley Maplebutt.

PATRICK

Marley Maplebutt? Gosh, that  
sounds familiar.

BONEBRUISE

Everyone knows that name round  
these parts. I used to be a  
prisoner here. That's where  
that saying "Hot Damn! That  
tastes as sweet as Maplebutt!"  
comes from.

PATRICK

If you were a prisoner here  
how did you become a guard?

BONEBRUISE

I was scared to go home.

Before I got sent here I was running with a Shady crowd. I thought maybe I could work here because I got along so well with all the prisoners.

PATRICK

I get it. They made you change your name. But why Bonebruisse?

BONEBRUISE

They want me to hurt people. But I don't want to hurt people. Especially my friends.

PATRICK

I had friends once too. They're in here somewhere. If I don't find them, they might get hurt. So if anybody understands how you feel Bonebruisse...it's me.

BONEBRUISE things a moment, grabs PATRICKS shoulders and smiles.

BONEBRUISE

I will help you.

PATRICK

You will?

BONEBRUISE

Yes, but please. Goldhawk can never find out. He hates you and your friends, and he'll kill me.

PATRICK

I promise he'll never know a thing. Girl scouts honor. Now, where can I find my friends Bonebruisse?

BONEBRUISE

I don't know what he did with the rest of them. Only you,

and the tall drink of brown water.

PATRICK

Luis!

BONEBRUISE

Yeah, he mostly hangs out in the prison yard. We call it "suck dick city" Rumor has it, he's the mayor.

PATRICK

"Mayor of suck dick city." He would like the sound of that. Thank you Bonebruisse. Or may I call you Marley?

BONEBRUISE

I would like that.

PATRICK

Well Marley, I'm off to find my friends, but it looks like I just found a new one.

BONEBRUISE

Me? Really? We can be friends? I mean, I'm not supposed to. Goldhawk-

PATRICK

Up Goldhawk's nose with a rubber hose.

This is the funniest thing BONEBRUISE has ever heard. Somehow milk comes out of his nose.

PATRICK

You're a better man than Goldhawk could ever be.

BONEBRUISE

Good luck Patrick. Your friend Luis is running with a dangerous gang.

PATRICK  
If there's one thing these  
hands know how to handle, its  
Luis.

BONEBRUISE is enjoying the image running through his mind.

PATRICK  
That sounded gayer than I  
meant it.

BONEBRUISE smiles.

BLACKOUT:

SC 10- PATRICK IN THE PRISON YARD

GRECO ROMAN is preaching to the "masses"

GRECO  
John! Peter! Luke! Judas!

PRISONER 1  
Wrong. My name is Steve.

GRECO  
Well listen Steve, Luis has  
something to say.

LUIS clears his throat.

LUIS  
Say that thing.

GRECO  
Do I have to?

LUIS  
Yes you fucking have to. Now  
say it.

GRECO  
Our Messiah, he who leads our



flock, he who goes by the name: He Who Shall Be Called Luis Who is Also Known As Defender Of The Realm Who Is Referred To By The Alias Of Keeper Of The Ring Who is One To Rule All Others Who is Never Referred To As A Dirty Sanchez But Will Often Respond To Papa, Big Papa, Papy Chulo, Salchipapas, Or Anything Papa Related Depending Upon the Notions of Our Lord: He Who Is Formally Known As He Who Shall Not Be Named! Has a request. Master?

LUIS

Thank you Greco! I would like...My feet rubbed.

GRECO

He Shall Like his feet rubbed! Who among you shall partake in this great, great honor? Who would like to rub the holy, rough, scabbed feet of our savior? What a treat?

LUIS

You do it Greco.

GRECO

Me? But Master, shouldn't we get someone of a "lower" status.

LUIS

Na. You're low enough. Now rub.

GRECO

But-but-

LUIS

I HAVE SPOKEN. YOU WANT

LEPRECY BITCH?

LUIS holds his hands out threateningly. GRECO begrudgingly gets down and rubs LUIS' feet. Enter PATRICK

PATRICK

Luis! Thank god I found you.  
Have you seen what they did  
with everyone else?

LUIS

Are you all going to let him  
talk to me like that?

GRECO

Who are you to speak so  
casually and politely to the  
Messiah?

PATRICK

Messiah? That's no Messiah.  
That's just Luis. Luis, its me  
Patrick.

LUIS

Patrick eh? That name vaguely  
rings a bell.

PATRICK

Vaguely rings a bell? We're  
best friends.

LUIS

Best friends? Maybe...Oh I  
know. My assholes name is  
Patrick. .

PATRICK

Luis what is all this?

LUIS

Pretty awesome huh? They think  
I'm their Messiah or  
something. I'm kind of a big  
deal around here.

PATRICK

But you're just Luis. The only thing special about you is your appetite for meals no one else can afford.

LUIS

So what? The only thing special about you is your pinky toed penis.

PATRICK

Luis, we need to find the rest of the gang and figure out a way out of here. Help me find our friends?

LUIS

Friends? Some friends you guys are. You put me in here and now you want me to leave just when I'm starting to enjoy it. I have it good here Patrick. Out there, you guys shit on me. In here, I shit on myself.

PATRICK

Why does anybody have to shit on anybody?

LUIS

That's just the way it is. Tell you what Pat, my followers are pretty vicious, you know, violent felons and all, but let me see what I can do. I'll put in a good word for you.

PATRICK

Okay, if you think it'll help.

LUIS

I got you brother.

LUIS winks and approaches his followers.

LUIS  
Shank this Mother Fucker!

PATRICK takes a defensive position.

PATRICK  
Luis, no!

LUIS  
What are you all waiting for?  
When the Messiah wants a  
shanking the Messiah gets a  
shanking! Now shank! Greco,  
deal with this would you.

GRECO breathes out his frustrations, walks up to PATRICK and starts to talk as he shanks him.

PAT goes down hurt badly.

LUIS  
Lets go everyone. The smell of  
payback is making me hungry.

They exit leaving PAT alone.

PATRICK  
"Going on a little trip, gonna  
take a--"

PATRICK passes out. We BLACKOUT.

SC 11- PATRICK AND THE NURSE

PATRICK is asleep with the NURSE watching over him. PATRICK wakes up with a start. At first he's confused, but then his focus is drawn to the beautiful and gentle NURSE.

PATRICK  
Am I in heaven?

NURSE LONGHEART laughs and awfully irritating laugh. It's

music to PATRICKS ears.

NURSE

No Mr. Patrick. Not heaven,  
just the nurses office.

PATRICK

Apparently they're one and the  
same.

NURSE

Mr. Frankfort if I didn't know  
any better, I'd think you were  
flirting with me.

PATRICK is flirting with her.

PATRICK

Just call me Patrick. And may  
I have the next dance?

PATRICK tries to get up but the pain stops him immediately.

NURSE

Easy now. You're lucky to be  
alive. I stitched you up the  
best I could but you won't be  
dancing any time soon.

PATRICK

That's too bad. They say I  
move like Jagger.

NURSE

Jagger? The prison Janitor?

PATRICK

Ahhhhh!

PATRICKS pain is getting bad but the Nurse is oblivious in  
her own moment.

NURSE

I can't even remember the last  
time I danced. It must have  
been right before my parents

died.

PATRICK

Oh no. I'm sorry to hear that.  
How did they go?

NURSE

I KILLED THEM!

PATRICK

Oh. Damn. Is that why you're  
in jail?

NURSE

No, I didn't kill them with my  
own hands, but I couldn't save  
them either. They died of a  
terrible disease.

PATRICK

That's horrible. Which one?

NURSE

It's called a "cold". It  
struck them out of nowhere. I  
did all I could, but in vain.  
After they died I dedicated  
myself to saving lives. That's  
why I'm a nurse. I hate death.  
I hate violence. I hate  
falafel. And I hate this  
place.

PATRICK

Then, why do you work here?

NURSE

A nurse goes where she's  
needed.

PATRICK

Who's the Doctor here?

NURSE

What is that?

PATRICK

A Doctor. You know a nurse usually helps the-

The NURSE looks dumbfounded.

PATRICK

Never mind.

NURSE

I'm a big fan you know.

PATRICK

You are? Thank you!

NURSE

I just love the way you play your characters. So...over the top. I hope they never cast you as the straight man.

PATRICK

Woe the day I play the straight man.

They share a laugh.

PATRICK

Any chance for some music? I'd kill for a little am radio.

NURSE

Unfortunately they don't allow music here at the prison. Except for the annual prison talent show of course.

PATRICK

Prison talent show?

NURSE

Didn't you know about it? No, I suppose you wouldn't. The Warden Bundy instituted it some years ago to curb violence. Supposedly if you

win, your sentenced gets  
commuted to a work release  
program in the Navy.

PATRICK  
Supposedly?

NURSE  
No Prisoners ever won before.  
It's always won by the Prison  
Guard band: The Mullets.

PATRICK gets an idea, and grabs the NURSE suddenly and kisses  
her.

PATRICK  
That's twice you saved my life  
now. When is this talent show?

NURSE  
Tomorrow night, why?

PATRICK struggles to leave quickly.

NURSE  
Patrick where are you going?  
You need to rest.

PATRICK  
No time to rest. I need to get  
City Hall back together. I  
can't win this talent show  
with out them.

PATRICK is halfway out the door when he remembers something.  
He turns back to the NURSE.

NURSE  
You want to touch my titty?

PATRICK  
No, I mean yeah if you want  
but that's not what I was...  
Look if there's anything I can  
ever do to repay your  
kindness...



NURSE  
There is something you can do  
Patrick. You can win!

PATRICK smiles. He is focused, determined, and has found new life with new love.

PATRICK  
And win we shall!

PATRICK steps forward into the spotlight and begins to sing. One by one he is joined by the other members of City Hall.

PATRICK AND CO.  
There's no denying  
Our lives have changed  
A brand new season  
Though things are strange  
We shall unite again  
On sacred ground  
The kings of Comedy  
In gilded crowns

BLACK OUT

END ACT 1

ACT II

SC 12- PATRICKS QUEST BEGINS

BONEBRUISE is beating a prisoner to death and crying while he does it. PATRICK enters holding his side.

BONEBRUISE  
I'm sorry! I'm sorry!

PATRICK  
Bonebruise? Bonebruise!

BONEBRUISE keeps kicking and crying.

PATRICK

MARLEY!

This snaps BONEBRUISE out of it. He looks at PATRICK with tears in his eyes.

PATRICK

What happened?

BONEBRUISE

Goldhawk. He didn't laugh at Goldhawk's "A" material.

PATRICK

That no good bastard.

BONEBRUISE

I heard you was dead.

PATRICK

It'll take more than 14 stab wounds to kill me.

BONEBRUISE

15?

PATRICK

Yeah, 15 would do it. Marley, have you seen any of my other friends.

BONEBRUISE

I did Patrick, I did. They keeping your friend Julian down in cell block Z. The other two's are in super secret lockdown.

PATRICK

Super secret lockdown?

BONEBRUISE

Shhhhh.

PATRICK

Where is super secret lockdown?

BONEBRUISE

I don't know it's a secret.

PATRICK

Then it looks like I'll have to start with Luis.

BONEBRUISE

Mudskin? You can't! He'll kill you for sure this time.

PATRICK

That's just a risk I'll have to take.

BONEBRUISE

But why?

PATRICK

The prison talent show. We need to win it.

BONEBRUISE

But aint nobody ever win the prison talent show.

PATRICK

Yeah, but we're City Hall, and there's never been a group of nobody's like us. Thank you Marley. You're a true friend

BONEBRUISE is getting emotional.

PATRICK

Marley? What's the matter?

BONEBRUISE

You made me realize I don't want to be here anymore. I want to go home.

PATRICK

Then go. You're a free man.

BONEBRUISE  
But what about Goldhawk?

PATRICK  
Goldhawk can take a long walk  
off a short bridge.

This is the funniest thing he's ever  
heard.

BONEBRUISE  
Good luck Patrick. And thank  
you.

PATRICK  
No Marley. Thank you.

BONEBRUISE goes to exit but then remembers something.

BONEBRUISE  
Patrick? Can I touch your peeny?

PATRICK  
No Marley. No you may not.

BONEBRUISE  
Ah hell, it was worth a shot. Gummy worms  
aint so bad.

### SC 13- THE FALL OF THE KING

GRECO preaches to the prison yard.

GRECO  
Orphans! Punks! Rogues! Riffs!  
Baseball furies!

PRISONER  
What are gangs from "The  
Warriors"

GRECO  
Correct. See? I told you  
Prison Jeopardy would be fun.

Enter LUIS

LUIS  
What's fun?

GRECO  
Uh...Nothing.

LUIS  
Nothing? I can't play? No  
Messiah rule? Fine, whatever.  
Greco, I'm hungry, feed me  
some grapes.

GRECO  
But I'm in the middle of-

LUIS  
Grapes bitch! You want to be  
blind?

GRECO  
Right away Messiah.

PATRICK (O.S.)  
That is no Messiah!

LUIS  
Who dares speak out against  
me?

PATRICK enters the scene.

PATRICK  
I do.

LUIS  
You! Aren't you supposed to be  
dead?

PATRICK  
It'll take more than 14 stab  
wounds to kill me!

LUIS  
15?

PATRICK  
Yeah 15 would do it.

LUIS  
I knew it. Greco, stab this  
fool 15 times and get me my  
grapes.

GRECO doesn't move. You can see his internal struggle.  
PATRICK seems totally calm.

LUIS  
Greco? What are you doing? Are  
you struggling internally?  
Shank him! Go on, shank-shank.

PATRICK  
He knows Luis. He knows you  
are a false god.

LUIS  
Greco?

GRECO produces a knife.

LUIS  
That's my boy. Goodnight  
Patrick. I'll see you in hell.

GRECO shanks LUIS

LUIS  
Ow goddamnit. Not me...him.

GRECO shanks LUIS again.

LUIS  
Ow you idiot. What about him  
don't you understand?

GRECO, relief in his eyes, shanks LUIS again.

LUIS  
Et tu Greco?

GRECO

What do you mean and me? It's  
just me.

LUIS

I don't speak Latin.

GRECO shanks him again, drops the knife, and runs off. LUIS  
collapses to his knees and PATRICK cradles his head.

LUIS

Patrick, I-I-I'm sorry.

PATRICK

(over  
dramatic)

It's okay Luis, we'll get you  
some help.

LUIS

Patrick I know you don't do  
straight man very often but  
pull it back.

PATRICK

I'm not going to take advice  
from you. You went to the  
robot school of acting.

LUIS

(robotic)

I want to go home.

PATRICK

Me too, and I think I know a  
way.

LUIS

No, we can't suck and fuck our  
way out of here. I've tried.

PATRICK

That's not what I was going  
to...look lets get you fixed  
up and I'll tell you all about  
it.

LUIS  
I'm sorry for shanking you. I  
didn't think it hurt so bad.

PATRICK  
Yep. Being stabbed hurts. But  
not as much as losing a  
friend.

LUIS  
No it hurts much worse than  
losing a friend actually.

PATRICK helps LUIS off.

#### SC 14- FREE JULIA

LUIS and PAT are leaving the NURSES office.

LUIS  
What a Nurse!

PATRICK  
Aint she sweet?

LUIS  
Hot damn! She probably tastes  
as sweet as Maplebutt.

PATRICK  
Speaking of which, Marley  
found Julia. They're holding  
her in cellblock Z.

LUIS  
They put Julia in cellblock Z?  
Forget it dude, she's dead.

PATRICK  
How would you know?

LUIS  
For two days I was a god  
around here. I know all there



is to know, including that  
cellblock Z is the home of  
Zeus, and only Zeus.

PATRICK

This Zeus is dangerous?

LUIS

Dangerous? When he was a boy  
his local Ronald McDonald  
sexually abused him  
constantly. He's been paying  
the world back one poor butt  
hole at a time. He's as  
dangerous as they come Pat. If  
it's true Julia was with him,  
I don't think there'll be much  
left of her to take with us.

PATRICK

I don't care. We need her.

LUIS

Do we Patrick? Do we? We're  
doing okay without Zak.

PATRICK

We'll find Zak too, as soon as  
we get out of here.

LUIS

Well okay, let's say we do  
find everyone, how do you  
expect we win the talent show?  
It's rigged or something. The  
Mullets always win.

PATRICK

I'll write us a new song.  
It'll be great.

LUIS

I hope your right.

PATRICK

So, how do we get to cellblock

Z?

LUIS  
Down the rabbit hole.

PATRICK  
I know right?

LUIS  
No, we got to go down this  
rabbit hole. They don't keep  
Zeus above ground. He gets  
stronger with sunlight.

PATRICK  
Oh...right.

They jump in a "hole" and all goes black. LIGHTS  
UP.

ZEUS is standing facing U.S.C. He is blocking the view of  
JULIA, who is lifting to large dumbbells with ridiculous  
ease.

ZEUS  
Nine-nine, Hundred.

JULIA sets the dumbbells down.

JULIA  
(deep,  
husky)  
Ahhhhhhhhhhhh.

ZEUS backs away revealing JULIA wearing a bandana and having  
a goatee. She/he is ripped with muscle.

JULIA  
Lets do it again.

ZEUS  
No. Enough.

JULIA looks like a walking talking example of roid rage.

JULIA  
Enough? I want to be stronger.

I want to be scarier.

ZEUS

No deal. You man, now make me pretty.

JULIA

But Zeus. You already are pretty.

ZEUS

Zeus no like your eyes. Hungry eyes.

JULIA

That's right Zeus. I'm hungry. Hungry for you.

JULIA pushes ZEUS, who bares his teeth and growls. JULIA returns the gesture. ZEUS growls louder. JULIA tops him. They are like two wolves squaring off over a fresh kill. There can only be one alpha. JULIA starts to press him, backing him into a corner. ZEUS starts to whimper. He is being outmanned by the intensity of JULIA. JULIA shoves ZEUS to his knees, puts him on all fours, and mounts him. ZEUS whines like a puppy, and JULIA howls an otherworldly howl, like a wolf announcing the full moon of eternity.

ZEUS

Me confused. No know what your doing.

JULIA

I'm busting my nut, that's what I'm doing.

ZEUS

Zeus have rug burn.

PATRICK & LUIS fall into scene.

PATRICK

JULIA!

LUIS

Julia!

JULIA  
Fresh Meat!

ZEUS  
Help me!

LUIS  
Help you?

PATRICK  
Julia, come with us.

PATRICK opens the cell door. LUIS goes in first and offers his hand to JULIA who takes it and twists it behind his back.

JULIA  
Don't you touch me bitch!

She bends LUIS over and gets ready to rape him.

LUIS  
What's happening? I'm so confused.

ZEUS  
Zeus can relate.

PATRICK  
Julia, it's us, your friends.  
Pat and Luis. You don't want  
to hurt us do you?

She puts LUIS in a headlock while she stares daggers into PATRICK.

PATRICK  
What happened to you Julia?

JULIA  
My name is JULIAN!

PATRICK  
No. It's Julia. You're a  
woman.

JULIA

You're a woman!

She tightens her grip around LUIS' head.

LUIS

Patrick!

PATRICK

You are a woman Julia. And I  
can prove it to you.

PATRICK approaches JULIA like a lion tamer with a fresh caught lion. JULIA bares her teeth and growls. ZEUS sneaks up behind her, boxes her ears, and frees LUIS. ZEUS grabs hold of him like a gorilla with a kitten. JULIA turns her back to PATRICK as she goes to retrieve LUIS. PATRICK grabs JULIA, turns her around, and plants a huge kiss on her. JULIA struggles. Struggles some more. At last she gives in to it, and lifts her leg. PATRICK breaks the kiss, not easily, and wipes his mouth. JULIA blinks and looks around like she's been snapped out of a nightmare.

JULIA

What happened?

ZEUS

You man. Mean man.

JULIA

I blacked out. I can't  
remember anything.

PATRICK

Do you remember us?

JULIA

Of course, you guys are my  
best friends.

PATRICK

Yes! She's back! Julia, will  
you help us find Chris and  
Josh?

JULIA

Of course! Lets go.

They go to exit, but ZEUS won't let LUIS go. ZEUS has the hungry look in his eyes again.

LUIS  
Nice Zeusy.

PATRICK  
(over the  
top)  
Oh no! What do we do?

JULIA  
Okay Patrick you need to bring  
it back about 50%. Let me  
handle this. Zeus? You don't  
have to rape anymore Zeus.

ZEUS  
No rape. No Zeus.

JULIA  
Let him go. You're better then  
that. Free him Zeus, and you  
free yourself.

ZEUS lets LUIS go, who runs to join his friends. ZEUS falls  
to his knees and cries.

ZEUS  
Now what Zeus? Now what?

JULIA  
Now you live Zeus. Now you  
live. I'll never forget you  
Zeus.

ZEUS  
Zeus no forget you. You cold  
bitch.

JULIA  
Thank you for teaching me to  
protect myself. Goodbye Zeus!  
Goodbye.

ZEUS

Bye Man-Woman. Bye-bye.

Lights go out on ZEUS

JULIA

Thanks for saving me from  
myself you guys. It's funny  
what happens when your  
imagination gets the best of  
you.

LUIS

Tell me about it.

LUIS rubs his stab wounds.

JULIA

What's our next move?

PATRICK

Now we find Chris and Josh.

JULIA

But How?

PATRICK

Think about it. Chris has got  
to be pretty angry right about  
now right?

JULIA & LUIS

Right!

PATRICK

And what happens when he gets  
angry?

JULIA

He heckles Asians!

LUIS

He punishes nachos.

PATRICK

Right! But mostly, he screams.  
If we listen for the screams,  
we can find him.

Just then CHRIS is heard screaming off-stage.

PATRICK

Come on gang. Lets go exercise  
some demons!

BLACK OUT- SCREAMS ARE HEARD

### SC 15- THE CHRIS BURGER/SAVE CHRIS

CHRIS is missing an arm and is in extreme pain.

CHRIS

Okay you got me. You cut off  
my arm. Ha-ha. Game over. You  
win! We can stop now.

HAMBRE

This is no game. And to prove  
it, I will make you so  
delicious, that even you will  
not be able to resist a taste  
of yourself.

There's a "ding". Something is done cooking. CHRIS can smell  
it and much to his chagrin, his mouth starts to water.

HAMBRE

Is it?

HAMBRE exits and comes back with a delicious looking  
Cheeseburger.

CHRIS

Oh! It's just a cheeseburger.  
A gourmet cheeseburger.

HAMBRE

Yes, a gourmet cheeseburger  
made of the generous portions



of meat in your fat little  
arm. It smells good no? Like a  
mix of pork and sex.

He dangles it in front of CHRIS, who is so hungry he wants it  
with all his heart, yet the last thing he wants to do is  
prove HAMBRE right.

HAMBRE

Remember how jealous you  
always are of Luis? Remember  
how your belly rumbled at the  
site of his feasts while you  
were stuck with Stovers? Now  
it is your time to make them  
jealous. While they eat cold  
oatmeal and worms, you get a  
delicious future burger.  
Imagine how good it tastes.  
Imagine how full you will  
feel. Imagine... I can see  
this is embarrassing for you.  
Why don't I go for a walk and  
leave you and you, to decide  
what to do.

HAMBRE leaves CHRIS alone with his Chris Burger.

CHRIS and the BURGER sing the CHEESEBURGER song. It ends with  
CHRIS giving in to the delight of his meat.

CHRIS

God damn me! God damn me! I'm  
so good. So God damn good! Oh  
God damn it.

HAMBRES laughter is heard off stage as we BLACK OUT. the  
lights go dark. When they come back on, CHRIS is ferociously  
gnawing at nothing. He's licking his fingers and getting the  
grease all over him. He dare not waste a drop. PATRICK,  
JULIA, and LUIS burst into the scene.

PATRICK

Chris! We found you!

LUIS  
Come with us Chris! Now!

JULIA  
Chris?

CHRIS is confused. He's also looking quite mad.

CHRIS  
Get out of here now. Before he  
comes back.

PATRICK  
Before who comes back?

CHRIS  
Dr. Hambre! He'll eat you!  
He'll make you eat yourself!

LUIS  
Hambre? That's Spanish for  
hungry.

CHRIS  
And hungry he is. Go! Save  
yourselves while you still  
can. It's too late for me.

JULIA  
No it's not Chris. Trust me.  
Come with us.

CHRIS  
How? How you dumb bitch? I  
have no ARM! AAAHHHHHHH!

Chris slaps Julia with his "missing" arm.

CHRIS  
Oh. But how?

PATRICK  
Your imagination. Sometimes it  
can be your best friend, and  
sometimes your worst enemy.  
You've been in solitary this

whole time. Anything that's happened, was in your head.

CHRIS

Then I didn't eat a delicious me burger after it convinced me to do so in song?

LUIS

You should hear yourself.

JULIA

Poor Chris. He probably hasn't eaten anything. He must be starving.

CHRIS

Still not hungry enough to eat you slut.

LUIS

Yeah!

PATRICK

He's back!

CHRIS

I'm back! Where's Josh?

PATRICK

He's somewhere in this building. We find him next. Lets go guys, our plan is starting to come together.

CHRIS

Whoa, we have a plan?

JULIA

That's right. Once we get back together, Pat will write us a new song and we'll go win the prison talent show.

CHRIS

Well what are we waiting for?

Lets do this thing!

ALL

Yeah!

They high five. Then CHRIS puts LUIS' arm in his mouth.

LUIS

Lets get Chris something to  
eat first.

CHRIS puts PATS arm in his mouth at the same time. He's  
making a sandwich.

PATRICK

Agreed.

BLACK OUT.

#### SC 16- THE BOY BAND/SAVE JOSH

JOSH and the PUPPETS are singing/harmonizing to "Sadie." It  
sounds great.

JOSH

Nice, real nice. City Hall  
could never sound that good.  
George, Paul, and I were  
especially good. Ringo, not so  
much.

RINGO

I'm sorry boss. I'll do better  
next time. I promise.

JOSH

The thing is Ringo, I don't  
think there'll be a next time.  
Not for you at least.

RINGO

What do you mean? I can get  
better! I can practice! I can-

JOSH snaps the RINGO'S neck. The remaining two PUPPETS shake

with fear.

JOSH

What? Look fellas, the entertainment business is a cut-throat world. It's kill or be killed. You want that record deal don't you?

GEORGE

Well we want it cause you want it.

PAUL

And you want it really bad! Bad enough to k-k-kill.

JOSH

That's right. Now just because things ended badly with my last group doesn't mean this group needs to end the same way. I want a gold record. I need a gold record. And you'll help me get it, or you'll get out of my way.

GEORGE

But boss, what happened to being a kid at heart? What happened to all of our tickle fights and games of tag?

JOSH

The world doesn't reward such things. It's time to grow up. Time to be mature. Now I got to go wee, but when I come back, I'm gonna introduce you to my old friend Choreography.

JOSH exits.

PAUL

George?

GEORGE  
Yeah Paul?

PAUL  
I'm scared.

GEORGE  
Me too.

PAUL  
What are we going to do?

GEORGE  
What can we do? We're in his  
head. He'll know what we do  
before we do.

PAUL  
He's turned into a monster.

GEORGE  
Then so have we.

PAUL  
I don't know if I can live  
like this.

GEORGE  
Me neither.

PAUL  
I don't want to live like  
this.

GEORGE  
Hey Paul?

PAUL  
Yeah George?

GEORGE  
We can kill ourselves.

PAUL  
But we can't kill ourselves  
with out killing...Ohhhhhhhhh.

GEORGE  
That's right. Hehe. Haha.

The two start laughing. JOSH re-enters.

JOSH  
What's so funny? Are you  
plotting my death?

BOTH  
No?

JOSH  
I believe you. Are you ready  
to dance?

PAUL  
No?

JOSH  
Too fucking bad. Lets see what  
you got.

The PUPPETS flop around.

JOSH  
Okay enough. I can't stress  
this enough. Choreography is  
important. As important as  
sounding good is looking good.  
Now you two are flopping  
around like a bunch of drunk  
muppets, and I am trying to  
teach you art. Art you twinks!  
Art! Now watch how its really  
done.

PAUL  
Hey, I bet you can't do it  
with your eyes closed.

JOSH  
Ha! You fucking idiot. Eyes  
closed dancing is my  
specialty. Watch close fools.

JOSH starts "dancing." Really its just random and bizarre arm and leg motions. While his back is turned the PUPPETS produce knives. They begin to float ominously towards him. JOSH turns around and the knives go behind their backs. As they go in for the kill someone O.S. yells "Josh!"

JOSH  
(still  
dancing)  
Not right now! We're in  
rehearsal.

A loud "clank" is heard and the lights go dark. When they come up the puppets are gone and JOSH is alone, still dancing when PAT, CHRIS, JULIA, and LUIS enter scene.

CHRIS  
Josh! We found you.

JOSH keeps dancing.

PATRICK  
Oh no, not again. Josh! Josh!

JOSH is like a hurricane of moves.

LUIS  
It's too late. He's bat shit  
crazy.

JULIA  
Weren't we all bat shit crazy?  
We can save him.

They try to physically stop JOSH from dancing.

JOSH  
No! They need to learn these  
steps.

He goes back to dancing.

PATRICK  
I know what to do. Everyone,  
places for theme song.



One by one, they set themselves up around JOSH and start dancing

CITYHALL  
Next stop, City Hall! Next  
stop, City Hall!

Without meaning to, JOSH falls into step.

ALL  
Whether your short, fat, tall,  
or small, there's a place for  
you...

JOSH  
At City Hall.

JOSH sees them for the first time.

JOSH  
You?

CHRIS  
Us!

PATRICK  
We've come to rescue you.

JOSH  
Then you've wasted your time.  
I don't want rescuing.

LUIS  
What? You want to stay here?

JOSH  
I've got something good going  
on here. I've got a new band.  
We're called Dickcheese, and  
we're going gold.

JULIA  
Who's going gold Josh?

JOSH

Dickcheese! Me, George, and Paul. There used to be a Ringo but he was terrible. The other guys are great though right guys?

He gestures around but nothing is there.

JOSH  
I guess they're shy.

CHRIS  
They're not real Josh.

JOSH  
Maybe you're not real.

LUIS  
Pat, do that kiss thing you did on Julia.

PATRICK  
I don't need to kiss him Luis. Josh, when did you meet your new band?

JOSH  
In here. Back in the day they were just voices, but then they became real people.

PATRICK  
Because you imagined them real?

JOSH  
No. No I...wait a minute...yes. Yes that's right. I imagined them real. I didn't want to but they made me. It's my fault. It's all my fault.

CHRIS  
No, you were scared, and alone. I know what that's

like. You used your  
imagination as an escape.  
Sometimes it can be your best  
friend.

JOSH

And sometimes your worst  
enemy. Look where it got me?  
Nowhere. Imagination couldn't  
help me escape. Nothing can.

PATRICK

We can.

JOSH

How?

LUIS

The prison talent show!

JOSH

There's a prison talent show?

JULIA

Yup! And first prize is a work  
release program in the navy.

PATRICK

Right. And we only have about  
an hour to show time. That  
doesn't leave us much time to  
write a song, choreograph a  
song, practice it and perfect  
it.

LUIS

It is if we hit it.

#### SC 17- THE MONTAGE

LUIS snaps his fingers and the scene transforms into a  
montage of City Hall, working, writing, rehearsing,  
performing, dancing, laughing, crying, sleeping, and saving  
each other's souls. The inspirational song "Go the Distance"  
plays throughout. The song ends and they are all breathless.

PATRICK  
I'll go write that song now.

LUIS  
Good idea.

BLACKOUT

SC 18- GOOD LUCK KISS

PATRICK is tuning his guitar when up comes NURSE LONGHEART, breathless from running.

NURSE  
Oh Patrick. Thank god I caught you before you go on. I wanted to wish you luck.

PATRICK  
Nurse Longheart! I was hoping to see you too.

NURSE  
There's something I need to tell you. I feel just awful.

PATRICK  
What is it?

NURSE  
Well, in my own silly way, I'm hoping you lose. I like having you around.

PATRICK  
You'll always have me Nurse Longheart. If not in here, then in here.

He points to her heart. The NURSE takes a deep breath. She needs to let go.

NURSE  
And you will always have me Patrick. If not in here, then

in here.

She points to his dick, then his nose. PATRICK is confused, but lets it go, and pulls the NURSE into an embrace.

NURSE

Why Patrick, is that a guitar pick in your pocket?

PATRICK

No it's my cock. My guitar pick shaped cock.

PATRICK gives her the ol' dip and kiss. JOSH enters the scene.

JOSH

Sorry to interrupt, ma'am, but Patrick, you said you wanted to see the Mulletts?

PATRICK

That's right. Lets see what all the fuss is about.

They exit.

BLACK OUT

### SC 19- THE MULLETS

GOLDHAWKS voice is heard over the loud speaker.

GOLDHAWK V.O.

And now, the defending champions of all things awesome, the kick ass group of dudes who can legally kick your ass, get ready to feel the raw, rugged, power of the band that cannot be beaten. You know em, you hate em, and they hate you. Gentleman and the bitches of gentleman, put your hands together for...The Mulletts!

A group of mullet wearing musicians take the stage. If ZZ top and the Rolling Stones had babies together, this would be them. They perform their number with zest and sex. They kill it.

BLACK OUT

## SC 20- THE BIG NUMBER

GOLDHAWKS voice is heard over the loud speaker.

GOLDHAWK V.O.

And now, the newest losers to  
embarrass themselves in front  
of the whole prison, put your  
boo's together for SHITTY  
HALL! Ha-ha-ha!

The lights begin to flash as smoke fills the stage. You could feel the energy and anticipation in the air. A funky beat kicks in, and City Hall performs their newest song. They kill it.

CITY HALL is out of breath from performing the number of their lives. Being together and performing together has saved their souls. They know they've just won. They hold hands waiting for the results.

V.O.

Gentlemen, and the bitches of  
gentleman, our results are in.  
This years contest was the  
most competitive and  
entertaining yet, but there  
can be only one winner. And  
that winner is...The Mulletts!

Off-stage celebration is heard. CITY HALL is stunned. PATRICK is especially crestfallen.

PATRICK

But...but this isn't how it's  
supposed to be. I let us all  
down. I failed. You all  
believed in me and I failed.

LUIS

I knew we sucked. Thanks for nothing Pat.

JULIA

Wait a minute. It's not Pats fault we lost. He did all he could.

CHRIS

Yeah. It's just our fate to be nobody's. A bunch of Jail Bait nobody's.

JOSH

I knew I should have stayed with Dickcheese.

PATRICK

I'll see you guys later. I'm going back to jail.

JULIA

Wait just a minute. We're City Hall! We might not have always been, but we are now. And what does City Hall do best?

LUIS

Mire itself in mediocrity?

JULIA

No you cynical immigrant fuck.

CHRIS

Nice Julia.

JULIA

City Hall imagines.

JOSH

Yeah and a lot of good it does us. Imagination is what put us in this place.

JULIA

And if that's true then why  
shouldn't imagination can get  
us out.

LUIS

Do you really think it could  
work?

JULIA

How will we know unless we  
try? Lets imagine ourselves  
winners of this stupid talent  
show...together.

PATRICK

(doubtful)

I don't know.

JULIA

"You better hurry yourself to  
the station, there's a train  
about to leave it's called-

JOSH&CHRIS&LUIS

"Imagination!"

JULIA

"Imagination is when you  
dream, when if you want to you  
can be almost anything."

PATRICK is walking away.

JULIA

Patrick?

PATRICK

I'm sorry. I don't believe  
anymore.

JOSH

"Imagine"

CHRIS

"Imagine"



LUIS

"Imagine, imagine, imagine"

They surround PATRICK singing "imagine."

JULIA

You saved our lives Patrick.  
Allow us to save yours.

She joins in singing "Imagine." PATRICK sees what his friends are doing for him and slowly gets over his disappointment. He is filled with new hope. The line up and hold hands resuming the tableau at the top of the scene.

V.O.

Gentleman, and the bitches of  
gentleman, our results are in.  
This years contest was the  
most competitive and  
entertaining yet, but there  
can be only one winner. And  
that winner, and newly paroled  
into the U.S. Navy to work on  
the world famous U.S.S.  
Imagination is...City Hall!

CITYHALL erupts with joy. Hugs and handshakes all around.

JULIA

You see Pat? With a little  
help from our imaginations,  
anything is possible.

PATRICK

Nothing would be possible  
without friends like you. We  
did it!

LUIS

What now?

CHRIS

That's right gang. Lets go  
have ourselves some High Jinks  
on the High Seas!

JULIA

Yeah!

The gang military marches off-stage.

CHRIS

"I don't know but I been  
told."

ALL

"I don't know but I been  
told."

CHRIS

"Navy sex is full of mold."

ALL

"Navy sex is full of mold."

CHRIS

"Sound off."

ALL

"City Hall"

CHRIS

"Sound off"

ALL

"City Hall"

CHRIS

"C-I-T-Y"

ALL

"H-A-Double L! That's right!"

They exit we BLACKOUT.

SC 22- BYE BYE CITY HALL

The lights come up to reveal The NURSE crying over her  
examination table. Enter GOLDHAWK.

GOLDHAWK

Nurse Longheart? Ehem...Dee  
Dee? Why are you crying?

NURSE

I'm not crying.

She's clearly crying.

GOLDHAWK

You cared about them that  
much?

NURSE

They just...They made me  
remember what was like to be a  
kid again. To be silly, and  
carefree. Ever since my  
parents died I've cut myself  
off from getting close to  
anybody. I've been a prisoner  
of my own shame. Patrick made  
me want to love again. He made  
me want to live my life.

GOLDHAWK

Which one was Patrick again?

NURSE

The faggy looking one.

GOLDHAWK

Oh yeah. That dude was gross.  
You thought he was cute? I  
wouldn't let my retarded  
sister touch that disgusting  
piece of shit. I mean...When  
you look at him you can't help  
but go "God really dropped the  
ball on you boy."

NURSE

It wasn't his looks I cared  
about. It was his heart...his  
soul...his selflessness.

GOLDHAWK

So that's what you want in a man? Heart, soul, and selflessness?

NURSE

Is that asking too much?

GOLDHAWK

No. I reckon its asking just enough.

GOLDHAWK pulls out his guitar and serenades the NURSE. Maybe he sings "I'd do it for you."

NURSE

Oh Goldhawk! I had no idea.

GOLDHAWK

Nurse Longheart? Gulp, Dee Dee, will you be my wife and carry my children?

NURSE

Yes Goldhawk Magillicuddy. Yes I will!

GOLDHAWK celebrates with a "whoop" and a happy little jig.

GOLDHAWK

Oh just wait till I tell my Mama.

He goes to exit, then he remembers something.

GOLDHAWK

Dee Dee? Can I touch your booby?

The NURSE rolls her eyes.

NURSE

Yes Goldhawk. Yes you may.

He grabs her boobs. They share a timeless moment.

GOLDHAWK  
Fantasmagoric.

NURSE  
Imagination.

Enter the other PRISON characters.

GRECO  
Wonderment.

BONEBRUISE  
A little copulation.

HAMBRE  
Awaits us all.

ALL  
At C-I-T-Y-H-A-L-L that spells  
City hall.

BLACKOUT

THE END

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