

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 74th 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 5th 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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