

FASS 2003: The New FASS Show

Act 1, Scene 0: Disclaimer

Character with lines:

Colin Alldeshots Colin

<Curtain is down, Colin walks to center stage and spotlight is on him.>

1 - **Colin:** Ladies and Gentlemen, we at FASS would like to thank you for your attendance this evening. We'd like to remind everyone to turn off his or her cell phones, pagers, and electronic dog collars at this time. *<pause>* Our performance tonight does include some pyrotechnics, so those with weak hearts have been duly warned and those with poor eyes should shuffle as close to the front as possible. *<pause>* Any character or event in this show that bears a resemblance, bizarre or unlikely though it may be, to any person, real or alive, dead or implied, is purely coincidental. *<pause>* That being said...

OPENING SONG

"The New FASS Show" (to the tune of "The Muppet Show Theme")

Colin *<spoken>* Welcome to the New FASS Show, with our special guest star, [Special Guest Star].

<curtain up>

Girls We'll bring you sweet romances,
 And funny stuff done right.
 We'll show you mushy kisses
 On the New FASS Show tonight!

Boys We'll bring you lots of action,
 Big props that blow up right.
 One kick-ass fight display
 On the New FASS Show tonight.

Mackenzie I think they must be joking,
Coutes Cause we already know.
Mackenzie They really can't expect us
Coutes To watch the whole damn show!

Girls We'll bring you classic opera
 In costumes coloured bright
 And a fat singing lady
 On the New FASS Show tonight.

Boys We'll bring you dancing pirates
 And that is quite a sight.
 Don't have to wash the poop deck
 On the New FASS Show tonight.

Mackenzie I hear there's dancing chickens
Coutes I think we'd better go,
Mackenzie But they've locked all the exits,
Coutes So we'll have to watch the show!

All It's time to fake the acting
 It's time to botch our lines.
 It's time to think that we're good
 We hope you think that we're good
 Remember there's no refund
 On this most sensational, inspirational
 Irritation, FASS-inational –
 This is what we call the New FASS Show!

<All exit>

Vignette 1

Characters with lines:

Coutes Coutes

Mackenzie Mackenzie

1 - **Mackenzie:** I can't believe we are here again.

2 - **Coutes:** *<nods>* Mm-hmm.

3 - **Mackenzie:** Do you think the show is going to make any sense this year?

4 - **Coutes:** Are you kidding? If we gave them a penny for their thoughts, we'd get change!

<both laugh>

Act 1, Scene 1: A Troubled Beginning

Characters with lines:

Cam Mander.....	Cam
Carrie Deshow.....	Carrie
Colin Alldeshots.....	Colin
Dan Gerous.....	Dan
Dee Vah.....	Dee
Dinah Myte.....	Dinah
Drew Ablank.....	Drew
Hao Duzzy Doo-That.....	Hao
Ken Nenfodder.....	Ken
Lee diMaleactor.....	Lee
Peggy Hogsdespotlight.....	Peggy
Ray Dingparty.....	Ray
Reid N. DaCues.....	Reid
Robyn Demblind.....	Robyn
Snidely Pitchperry.....	Snidely
Wade Uvdeworld.....	Wade

Characters without lines:

Candy Striper.....	Candy
Connor Artist.....	Connor
Hu Wuzzit.....	Hu
Lean-Juc Pickhard.....	Pickhard
Min Ja.....	Min
Patrick Uphissleeve.....	Patrick
Wei Outdere.....	Wei
Ninja Extras.....	Ninjas

<Lights Up. Most of the cast is cleaning up from Opening and preparing themselves for the first number. Dee and Lee are conversing on front stage left. The Assistant Director, Wade is nervously pacing back and forth, waiting for the Director, Colin to arrive. Dinah, the explosives expert is fiddling with wires in the back, and several actors, including Carrie simply walk back and forth backstage. Reid, the Stage Manager, is checking on various things on stage. There is a group of three Techies working with a large prop, like the fall-apart plant from 2002. Enter Colin.>

1 - Colin: Hi ho, everyone!

<Everyone looks. Assorted greetings.>

2 - Colin: I feel really good about tonight's show, and I want to thank you all for putting all this effort into making this the greatest FASS ever.

<Trumpet flourish. Enter Peggy.>

3 - **Peggy:** Bonjour everyone! Count yourselves among the blessed for the privilege of acting with moi this evening. *<to Colin>* And how are vous feeling, my dashing cap-i-tan?

4 - **Colin:** *<not looking at Peggy>* Oh, hi Peggy. Wade?

<Peggy looks hurt.>

5 - **Wade:** Yes, mighty Mega-Colin?

6 - **Colin:** *<gives Wade a look>* I need you to find the actors for the first number, and see if you can find Mr./Miss. [Special Guest Star], would you?

7 - **Wade:** Sure thing. *<Colin moves away to talk to Lee and Dee, but we hear Wade's soliloquy.>* Soon, Mr. Director. Soon, I will wield the power, and you will bow to ME!!!

<Wade laughs evilly and loudly, drawing attention to himself as everyone stops to pay attention to him. He turns quickly, embarrassed and exits.>

<Snidely enters and approaches Colin.>

8 - **Snidely:** Oh, Colin? If I could have a moment of your time?

9 - **Colin:** Yes, Mr. Pinchpenny...

10 - **Snidely:** That's Pitchperry!

11 - **Colin:** Sorry.

12 - **Snidely:** *<angry at the name mix-up>* Listen, buddy. Just remember our deal. Put on a good show, for once, and I'll keep you in business. Otherwise, *<makes throat-slitting gesture and sound>* you can kiss this place, and your job, goodbye! I expect to see results! I expect to see high morale in this audience, and most of all, I expect to see dancing girls. Lots of dancing girls. Or midgets. Get it?

13 - **Colin:** *<gulp>* Yeah. I got it.

14 - **Snidely:** Good. Now, I'm going to watch the show from my regular seat in the front.

<Snidely starts to leave.>

15 - **Dee:** Hey, Lee, isn't that our landlord?

16 - **Lee:** Yeah. Wonder what he and Colin were talking about.

17 - **Dee:** Maybe Mr. Pitchperry is pulling one of the cliché “put on a good show or I’ll close you down” ploys!

18 - **Lee:** No. That’s impossible. Clichés don’t happen in this sort of play. *<pause, both (or all onstage) look out to the audience and smile.>*

19 - **Colin:** *<calling after Snidely>* Don't worry, Mr. Pinchfairies! We'll put on our best show ever!

20 - **Snidely:** *<from offstage>* That's PitchPERRY! *<exits and then sits in front row, SL.>*

21 - **Colin:** Right. Sorry.

22 - **Reid:** Lee, have you seen the cast for FASS in Space?

23 - **Lee:** No. I think they’re still trying to attach Candy’s fake ears.

24 - **Reid:** Okay, tell Cam to come find me when they’re ready. *<Lee moves to leave>*
Oh, and see if you can find some midgets.

<Lee exits.>

25 - **Dinah:** *<approaching Colin quickly>* Hey, Mr. Director. Just wanted to let you know that the charges are set for the first act. We’ll bring the house down. Hehehehehe!

26 - **Colin:** Okay, Dinah, as long as the audience survives.

27 - **Peggy:** Colin, there seems to be a mistake. I thought I was getting a private dressing room. Why do I have to share it with Dee Vah?

28 - **Colin:** Look, Peggy. The main dressing room is reserved for [Special Guest Star]. I’m sorry, but that’s how it has to be.

29 - **Peggy:** *<outraged>* Well that’s fine then! That’s just bien! Consider the wedding off! *<storms offstage.>*

<Drew enters and wanders for a while. He is holding a clipboard and is dressed like a UPS/Purolator driver.>

30 - **Colin:** *<confused>* What wedding? *<attempts to follow her, but is caught from behind by Wade.>*

31 - **Wade:** *<sarcastic and mocking>* Oh, how it pains me to have to tell you this, Mighty Mega- um, Colin, but I can’t find our Special Guest(s) anywhere.

32 - **Colin:** What!?! Why isn't/aren't she/he/they here yet? What am I going to do?

33 - **Wade:** *<suggesting evilly>* Well, I suppose you could cancel the show...?

34 - **Colin:** *<snapping fingers>* I have it! *<yelling>* Ninjas!!

<Enter Min, Hu, Wei and Ninjas Extras, headed by Hao, who all bow before Colin>

35 - **Colin:** Find our special guest star(s). Look everywhere for him/her/them.

36 - **Hao:** *<Hao always speaks in the poorly dubbed English style>* At once, honourable Director-san.

<They bow and exit in separate directions. Drew approaches Colin.>

37 - **Drew:** *<to Colin>* Excuse me, but I seem to be lost. Are you Colin?

38 - **Colin:** Yeah, what can I do for you?

39 - **Drew:** I can't remember. I wrote it down here somewhere. *<Colin points to clipboard>* Oh yeah, I got some orders for you. Let's see... 30 cans of whip cream, a dozen blasting caps, a replacement foam pad, and one Tasmanian Devil.

40 - **Colin:** Are you sure those are for us?

41 - **Drew:** You're Colin Decops, right? With EngSoc?

42 - **Colin:** No, I'm Colin Alldeshots, with FASS. What does it say for us?

43 - **Drew:** Oh. Let's see. *<scans the clipboard>* We've got two here. One for you and one for a guy named Wade.

44 - **Colin:** I can sign for both of them. *<takes clipboard and signs twice, reading who they're from>* Why would Peggy send us both a parcel?

45 - **Drew:** You want both? If you insist. *<Drew grabs Colin and plants a big kiss on the lips>* There's yours. *<He then pulls back a bit and either slaps Colin across the face or punches him in the gut>* And that's for Wade.

<Drew turns and exits. Colin quickly recovers.>

46 - **Colin:** Carrie!! *<Carrie comes downstage from actor horde>* I need you for a last minute stand-in. Can you do it?

47 - **Carrie:** Sure thing, boss. When do I go on?

48 - **Colin:** 5 minutes.

<Carrie stands there stunned. Wade exits furious at being foiled. Lee reenters.>

49 - **Lee:** Hey Colin. Cam says they're almost ready for their number. No word on those midgets you wanted. How about some dancing girls instead?

50 - **Dee:** *<approaching Lee and Colin>* Hey Colin, are you okay? You look kinda stressed.

51 - **Colin:** No, it's nothing. Why don't you and Lee go and practice for your scenes. We'll call you when we need you.

52 - **Dee:** Okay. We'll see you later! And don't worry, the show will be a big hit! *<Dee and Lee exit together. Explosion is heard from offstage.>*

53 - **Colin:** *<yelling offstage>* Dinah! Not now! Wait for the scene!

<Colin runs offstage. From opposite side, enter Connor and Patrick, the Stall Guy Duo. They put down a stereo (which will always play the Sabre Dance) and begin to stretch and prepare to go on. They lay out a rope across part of the stage. Wade re-enters just as they turn on the stereo. Wade runs over and dives at the stereo, turning it off.>

54 - **Wade:** WAIT!! None of that! None of that! You're not on yet. *<Both gather their things, except rope, and exit the way they came in. Colin enters quickly and trips on the Duo's rope and falls.>*

55 - **Wade:** *<to himself>* At last! *<announcing>* Hear me, FASSies! Our mighty Colintron has fallen! You will all bow to me as your new leader!

<Colin gets up and shakes off the dust.>

56 - **Colin:** It's okay. I'm not hurt. I'm fine.

57 - **Wade:** *<muttered>* Pity.

58 - **Colin:** What?

59 - **Wade:** Oh, I'm so happy to see you've regained your strength! I never doubted you could recover from such a grievous injury!

60 - **Reid:** *<perplexed>* Wade, I need you to keep an eye on Dinah. That maniac will blow the whole building before we have the first act over with at the rate she's going.

<Wade nods and exits. Colin resumes looking over his clipboard with Reid. Robyn and Ken walk on stage, in full pirate gear. From opposite side enter Ray and Dan. They pose menacingly at each other, growling, drawing and waving their swords about.>

61 - **Reid:** *<seeing the pirates>* Pirates, keep it clean until your scene, or you can all stay behind and clean the costume rooms tonight. Am I understood?

62 - **All Pirates:** *<disappointed, like the Simpson's Sea Captain>* Yeargh....

<All four exit the way they came in.>

63 - **Reid:** *<seeing Carrie still stunned, snaps fingers>* Carrie? Carrie!

64 - **Carrie:** Whu...?

65 - **Reid:** *<patiently>* Scene. Learn lines. Go.

<Carrie exits. Enter Cam and Wade, oppositely, both approaching Colin.>

66 - **Colin:** Oh, Cam. You're here. Is everyone ready to put on their best show tonight?

67 - **Cam:** *<getting gradually more angry>* I suppose, but y'know, this isn't fair. How come he gets to always command the ship? When is it gonna be my time? When, Lord, when??

68 - **Wade:** *<to Cam>* I hear ya, buddy. I hear ya. *<pats Cam on the back.>*

<Candy and Pickhard enter from the same side as Cam and cross stage, taking their places as some techies start bringing in props and set pieces for 1-2.>

69 - **Colin:** Well, you'd all better get into your places. Break a leg!

70 - **Wade:** Yes, go and perform well, for the glory of the FASSepticons! *<All give Wade a weird look>* Well, you know what I mean... break a leg.

<Colin and Wade exit. Blackout.>

Act 1, Scene 2: FASS in Space

Characters with lines:

<i>Anita Betterpart</i>	<i>Anita</i>
<i>Cam Mander</i>	<i>Cam</i>
<i>Candy Striper</i>	<i>Candy</i>
<i>Carrie Deshow</i>	<i>Carrie</i>
<i>Coutes</i>	<i>Coutes</i>
<i>Darth Board</i>	<i>Darth</i>
<i>Desiree Tolive</i>	<i>Desiree</i>
<i>Lean-Juc Pickhard</i>	<i>Pickhard</i>
<i>Mackenzie</i>	<i>Mackenzie</i>
<i>Mona Syllabic</i>	<i>Mona</i>
<i>Narrator</i>	<i>Narrator</i>
<i>Yuri Notfromaroundhere</i>	<i>Yuri</i>

Characters without lines:

<i>Mouldy bun Bologne</i>	<i>Mouldy</i>
<i>Nuke Learwinter</i>	<i>Nuke</i>

<Lights up to a star field as Narrator speaks.>

1 - **Narrator:** <offstage> And now its time for another exciting episode of... FASS In Spaaaaace!

<Lights up on center stage. In the middle of the stage is some kind of starship bridge setting. A swivel chair with armrests sits in the middle of the set. Two other consoles are downstage and off to either side, with chairs behind each. A wall with various screens, consoles, funny ship's schematics and a ships plaque stands behind the captain's chair. Pickhard is sitting in the center chair, with Cam in the stage right chair and Candy in the stage left chair, Desiree and Mona (who wear something to indicate they are "Red Shirts") is in the back. All are dressed in generic future costumes, preferably silver (since that's what the original pigs in space wore).>

2 - **Narrator:** When we last left the HMCS ComfyLounge, the crew under Captain Pickhard was in the grip of a mutiny that threatened to tear the ship apart...

3 - **Cam:** <turning to Pickhard> Can I drive?

4 - **Pickhard:** <without looking> No.

5 - **Cam:** Can I drive?

6 - **Pickhard:** No.

7 - **Cam:** Can I drive?

8 - **Pickhard:** No.

9 - **Cam:** I've been waiting to be Captain for years, but you still won't move on!

10 - **Pickhard:** Here's a com-badge, Number One. Call someone who cares.

11 - **Mona:** *<laughingly>* Ha!

12 - **Candy:** Captain! An unidentified ship is closing on our position fast.

13 - **Cam:** Are they hostile?

14 - **Mona:** Yes.

15 - **Candy:** It wouldn't be much of a show if they weren't.

<Lights flicker and an exploding noise is heard as the crew sways back and forth, faking a hit.>

16 - **Pickhard:** What kind of weaponry are they using?

17 - **Candy:** Tri-fermium techno-babble launchers.

18 - **Pickhard:** Why can't we get technology like that?

19 - **Cam:** They usually shoot it at us first, sir.

<Flashy light & Transporting effects. Yuri appears on the bridge. Yuri has had some bad make up put on to look less human (forehead wrinkles, nose wrinkles, cheap Star Trek alien stuff), but the effect is lost on the audience. Yuri also has a gun, pointed at Pickhard. Pickhard jumps out of his chair and stands opposite Yuri. Then, as an afterthought, does the standard Picard-pulls-on-his-shirt-after-standing-up, before looking back to Yuri.>

20 - **Yuri:** We meet at last, Captain Pickhard.

21 - **Pickhard:** Who are you? Get off my bridge!

22 - **Yuri:** You've left quite an impression at the last planet you visited.

23 - **Mona:** Sirius?

24 - **Yuri:** Do I look like I'm joking? You are under arrest for violating regulation TK-Four-Two-One of the galactic obfuscation legal code. Resisting arrest will result in immediate dispensing of the stiffest penalty.

25 - **Candy:** Death?

26 - **Yuri:** Voyager Reruns.

<Dramatic music: This would be the Star Trek "Deh-Neh!" NOT the "Duh Duh DUH" of FASS 2002!>

27 - **Pickhard:** *<Striking dramatic pose>* For the good of the ship, we must abide by the laws of other cultures that we encounter, in an effort to promote good will throughout the galaxy, and...

<Yuri clears throat and shoots Mona, who screams and falls dead to the ground. Yuri then points the weapon at Pickhard.>

28 - **Pickhard:** *<getting the picture, turns to Cam>* Number One, set a course *<glances back at the gun>* And... ahh...Make it slow.

<Lights out on stage for a moment as actors move around. Star Trek music plays briefly, and some kind of projected star field is seen on the back curtain, though not low enough to reveal the actors.>

29 - **Mackenzie:** This show gets better and better every minute.

30 - **Coutes:** You really think so?

31 - **Mackenzie:** Uh-huh. Each minute brings us closer to intermission!

<Lights up on stage right. We see two rows of 4 chairs across (angling towards up stage centre) and a desk with a chair behind it, as well as a book and a gavel. Pickhard, Candy, Cam, and Desiree enter, and take seats in the front row. Some show is made of nobody wanting to sit near Desiree, with Candy losing and sitting beside her. Yuri enters from offstage and stands in front of the desk.>

32 - **Yuri:** All rise for the Honorable Judge... *<looks at card in his hand>* Carrie Deshow presiding.

<All rise; Carrie enters wearing judge robes and sits behind the desk.>

33 - **Carrie:** This is case Two-Four-Six-Oh-One, the PC's VS Pickhard. You may be seated.

<All sit, including Yuri, who sits without realizing a lack of chair, she falls, and her gun goes off with a sound effect at Desiree, who ducks just in time. Yuri stands, looking sheepish, as the crew leans nervously a bit further away from Desiree.>

34 - **Carrie:** *<ignoring the disruption>* The accused will stand.

<Pickhard stands, and moves clear of the chairs. Immediately, Cam moves one seat over, ending up with the aisle seat, and Candy moves into the second seat.>

35 - **Carrie:** You are accused of crime Under Article 12, Section 8, Subsection 17, Paragraph 3, Verse 9 of the criminal code, Loitering with Intent to Jaywalk. How do you plead?

36 - **Pickhard:** Your honor, we are explorers who seek to journey out into the unknown, to seek out new life and new civilizations, to boldly go where...

37 - **Carrie:** Enough! I'm entering a plea of "superfluous and redundant verbosity". The defense may call its first witness.

<Pickhard moves to sit down beside Desiree. Cam stands, and Candy moves over one seat, followed by Pickhard.>

38 - **Cam:** *<pleading before judge>* Your honor, I would like to point out that the captain had no intention of jay walking. There was a perfectly good crosswalk 2.718 m away, and the captain simply missed it while contemplating the prime directive implications of bringing needed medicine to a pre-warp planet, as well as putting some deep thought into making the perfect cup of tea.

39 - **Carrie:** That's not a very convincing story.

40 - **Cam:** It's not a very convincing series.

41 - **Carrie:** Keep it up buddy, and I'm going to hold you in contempt.

42 - **Cam:** Well then, the feeling is mutual.

<Carrie throws gavel at Cam, but misses and nearly hits Desiree, who dodges to the right to avoid it. Cam then quickly takes a seat, and Candy stands. Captain and Cam move over one space.>

43 - **Candy:** *<sounding cold and logical>* We must consider this from a logical standpoint. What is the basis for the accusation? Were there any other suspects? And most importantly, we need a motive: Why did the Captain cross the road?

44 - **Carrie:** Is that some kind of joke?

45 - **Candy:** My race is incapable of humour.

46 - **Carrie:** Really? Than I suggest you start with some better material *<She tosses the book at the Candy, but almost hits Desiree again, who dodges right. The book lands on the unoccupied chair, and Candy picks it up and reads the cover.>*

47 - **Candy:** "The Canadian Alliance Blue Book"

<Candy sits in empty seat while leafing through the book, and absently moving sideways. Pickhard falls off his chair as everyone moves over one space.>

48 - **Carrie:** The accused will stand *<Captain gets unsteadily to his feet>*. I find you guilty, and sentence you to 3.14159 years of hard labour as a co-op student. This court is....

<Star Wars intro music and the lights flicker, then dim. Lights up on Stage Left, were we see Darth Board, dressed like Darth Vader, but with a dartboard on the front of the costume. There is a picture of Yoda on the dartboard, standing behind a desk with controls on it. To his left stands Anita Betterpart, to his right stands Nuke Learwinter. Mouldy bun Bologne is with them.>

49 - **Darth:** I am Darth Board. This series is now under Star Wars control. Resist, and everyone on the planet will be killed. To prove our point, we will now kill the most expendable person on the planet.

<Darth pushes a button. Light come back up on Stage Right. There is a flash and Desiree ducks down. Everyone backs away. Desiree looks up, surprised. Suddenly, Carrie keels over, dead.>

50 - **Desiree:** Well that's new.

51 - **Cam:** So is you getting a line.

52 - **Pickhard:** Lord Board, I understand you are upset, but our series promotes peace and non-violence. Why are you directing such acrimonious language against us?

53 - **Anita:** Why? WHY?

SONG

"We Didn't Write Your Series" (to the tune of "We Didn't Start The Fire" by Billy Joel)

Anita Cheap costumes, same old sets, random bad guys tossing threats
Klingon Rabble, Technobabble, the Portly Captain Kirk

Nuke Tribble Fun, Set For Stun, A Dust-Buster for a gun

- Beaming down, Worf's brows frown, holodeck never works
- Mouldy Warp power, no loo, ultra-evil black goo
Prime Directive, what a pain, seldom a main character slain
- Darth Shuttlecraft, Doctor Sings, Riker Waiting in the Wings
Data's weird, Why the beards? Wesley saves the day again!?!?
- All Star Wars We didn't like your series
It was so contrived
But somehow it survived
We didn't like your series
No we didn't write it
But now we try to slight it
- Candy Sibling Kiss, Family Tree, Obi-Wan & C.O.D.
Cute Ewoks, Jedi Rocks, the buns in Leia's hair
- Yuri Stormtroopers, Can't Aim, Luke and Dad were likewise maimed
Yoda's old, Hoth is cold, just one girl to call fair
- Cam Asthma, 'Hokey' Force, So much work to set a course
Fewer movies, fewer shows, merchandising through the nose
- Pickhard Chlorians, Betray the fans, someone give the boy a hand
Proper English, Yoda's prose, Sequel – Prequel: how it goes?
- All Star Trek We didn't like your series
It was so contrived
But somehow it survived
We didn't like your series
No we didn't write it
But now we try to slight it

<Pause. Music changes to another (to be chosen by John) as cardboard cut-outs of chickens are danced across the stage. Actors look slightly confused. There is a moment of tense silence after the cut-outs disappear, then both groups start slowly again, gaining speed as each person in turn (on both sides) speaks a sentence, towards the audience, because hey, they're singing about fans.>

- Candy Fan Fiction
Anita Crummy Cons
Pickhard Never winning Oscar bronze
Nuke Die-hards
Cam Invade our yards,

Darth Endless stalking geeks

Cam
Anita Lining up, going slow, many months before the show
 Camping out, we wanna shout, "Get a Life you freaks!"

Candy
Nuke Rabid fans, Web Sites, pictures by the megabytes
 All the pressure, can't escape, sold our souls to make us great

Darth
Pickhard Soon it's over, you move on, it was good but now you yawn
 But we're Type cast, we fade fast, the Sci-Fi actor's fate!

All We've had it with our series
 It used to get us cheers
 Now it's killed our careers
 We've had it with our series
 We wish it all was gone
 But no it still drags on, and on, and on, and on...

<After song, both groups move back to their ships.>

54 - **Pickhard:** Lord Board, know that I share your pain, our two genres have so much in common, and I would like to facilitate some kind of agreement between us to mutual benefit.

55 - **Darth:** Hmmm. Very well, we will make a deal *<Star Trek people rejoice>* on one condition! *<They pause>* Tell me, are you English, or French?

56 - **Pickhard:** Well...er...I...je suis...ummm....

<Darth pushes a button, and Pickhard crumples to the ground. Candy and Cam rush over to wear he lies. Lights down on SL as Darth and company laughs evilly>

57 - **Candy:** Quick, get him over to the Wall Mounted Current Discharge Unit! We must administer electroshock therapy at once!

58 - **Cam:** But, isn't that dangerous?

59 - **Candy:** It's either that, or give him mouth to mouth.

60 - **Cam:** *<pausing for a second>* You hook up the wires, I'll throw the switch.

<Ship continues to get hit repeatedly as they move him over to the wall. Desiree takes control of one of the consoles while Yuri grabs the command chair as he falls, as everyone rocks back and forth out-of-sync from another hit. Suddenly, there's a big flash, a loud noise, and everything goes black.>

<Lights up on the bridge set. Desiree and Yuri slowly peek over the consoles>

61 - **Desiree:** What happened? Where's the other ship? Did we destroy them?

62 - **Yuri:** Better. They ran out of special effects budget.

<Candy, Cam, and Pickhard stand shakily at the back of the set.>

63 - **Candy:** The ship, out of danger? *<falls over dead.>*

64 - **Cam:** Oh my God, it's full of stars! *<falls over dead.>*

65 - **Pickhard:** Tea...Earl Grey...Hot...*<falls over dead.>*

66 - **Desiree:** Well, I guess that's that.

67 - **Yuri:** Yeah. Hey, how come their consoles blew up, and ours didn't?

68 - **Desiree:** *<Reaching behind the console and pulls out a small metal cylinder>* A fantastic new 24th Century Device, called a fuse.

<Desiree moves over and sits in the Captain's chair. Lights dim, and introductory Star Trek music plays>

69 - **Desiree:** Space. It's a crowded sci-fi genre. These are the voyages of the Starship Comfylounge. Our mission; to explore strange, new series. To seek out new plots and new characterizations. To boldly create sequels until no one will watch us anymore!

<Lights go back to a star-field.>

<Lights down as Star Trek Intro music plays>

Vignette 2

Characters with lines:

Coutes Coutes
Mackenzie Mackenzie

- 1 - **Mackenzie:** That was an amazing act!
- 2 - **Coutes:** It was simply awesome!
- 3 - **Mackenzie:** It was really good.
- 4 - **Coutes:** I liked most of it.
- 5 - **Mackenzie:** Well, parts of it were alright.
- 6 - **Coutes:** Some of it was ok.
- 7 - **Mackenzie:** It was actually fairly bland.
- 8 - **Coutes:** Most of it was pretty bad.
- 9 - **Mackenzie:** I didn't like it at all.
- 10 - **Coutes:** It was horrible!
- 11 - **Mackenzie:** It was the worst thing I've ever seen!
- 12 - **Mackenzie & Coutes:** Boo! Get off the stage! Boo!

Act 1, Scene 3: Prepare for Mayhem

Characters with lines:

<i>A. Cordie Ennist</i>	<i>Cordie</i>
Bea T. Nick	Bea
Carrie Deshow	Carrie
Colin Alldeshots	Colin
Dinah Myte	Dinah
Dr. Opie Cantaloupes	Opie
Earl N. Myer Flask	Earl
Hao Duzzy Doo-That	Hao
Hu Wuzzit	Hu
Percy Galore	Percy
Reid N. DaCues	Reid
Roz Tralia	Roz
Snidely Pitchperry	Snidely
Sy Lofone	Sy
Thad Sevendiesshow	Thad
Wade Uvdeworld	Wade
Wei Outdere	Wei

Characters without lines:

Barbie McBigchest	Barbie
Cam Mander	Cam
Chloe Torris	Chloe
Desiree Tolive	Desire
Dick Tater	Dick
Lean-Juc Pickhard	Pickhard
Candy Striper	Candy
Tia Ennay	Tia
Willy Shakeyurspeare	Willy
Yuri Notfromaroundhere	Yuri

<Lights up on backstage set, Techies are clearing the stage, dead actors getting up. Enter Colin, Wade and Bea. Enter Percy, Tia, Dick, Chloe, Barbie, Willy, Roz and Cordie {wearing accordion} (All of whom mill together), Sy, Dr. Opie and Earl. Reid is checking various things on stage. All except Colin, Wade and Bea will mill about in the background until called upon>

1 - **Colin:** That was great, everyone, just great! They loved it!

2 - **Carrie:** *<getting up from the floor>* That was the worst thing I have ever done. Who wrote this stuff?

<All 1-2 cast exit, looking depressed.>

3 - **Colin:** Wade, what's the audience's response?

<Wade acts as if peering through the front curtains at downstage center. The Audience (all backstage) begin to 'Boo'.>

4 - **Wade:** Oh, about as well as can be expected.

<Enter Dinah who wanders over to group onstage.>

5 - **Colin:** That bad, eh?

6 - **Bea:** Hey, man, don't worry. Bea is the one to save the day. You'll see. I'll light up the stage. My performance will be explosive!

7 - **Dinah:** Did someone say, 'explosive?'

<Dinah pushes down the plunger that she's carrying. Explosion sound, pyro near the band, smoke rises, something flies out. If we have a Drummer then she will say: <like Animal> Drumsticks! Drumsticks! <and throws his/her drumsticks on stage.>

8 - **Wade:** *<angry>* Dinah! What did we tell you about using up all the explosives? Are you crazy?

9 - **Dinah:** *<looks contemplative for a moment>* Yeah!

10 - **Wade:** *<threatening Dinah with a backhand, then relaxing>* Aww, you're not worth the Energon.

<Dinah smiles then exits. Enter Snidely>

11 - **Snidely:** Colin, are you trying to get yourself fired?

12 - **Colin:** Of course not Mr. Pillsbury –

13 - **Snidely:** *<angry>* That's Pitch-Perry!

14 - **Colin:** Sorry. Look, we're doing our best. Our next act should knock 'em dead. It's a heap of hooplah, a menagerie of mayhem, a comedic collage...

15 - **Snidely:** What are you talking about?

16 - **Colin:** Wade, please translate.

17 - **Wade:** It's a collection of short skits displaying a variety of skilled actors delivering concise yet entertaining acts.

18 - **Snidely:** *<pause>* I don't follow.

19 - **Bea:** Hey Man.... Just chill.... These cats know where it's at.... Let'em get down to biz. Go place in your chair that fat-cat derriere and enjoy the show.

20 - **Snidely:** *<still puzzled>* Ooooookay.... I think I'm just going to take my seat. Colin, just remember our deal.

<Snidely exits.>

21 - **Colin:** *<to Wade>* Hey Wade, could you grab me a coffee? *<calls to Percy and company>* Are you guys ready?

22 - **Wade:** *<mutters>* Coffee.... I'll get you a coffee.... *<exits>*

23 - **Percy:** No! The scripts for tonight never came!

24 - **Colin:** *<looking around wildly, grabs stack of scripts from table>* Here. Take these, learn the lines, and put it on. I don't care if you have to take the scripts with you - it's got to be better than what we've already done - just get out there!

25 - **Percy:** *<looking apprehensively at script>* Are you sure?

26 - **Colin:** Of course I am! Just go!

27 - **Percy:** *<still worried>* Okay...

<Percy and company walk off stage, reading scripts, looking worried. Hao, Wei and Hu enter.>

28 - **Hao:** *<bowing>* Honourable Director-san. We have been unable to find the Special Guest Star.

29 - **Wei:** We have lost honour. What may we do to remedy this fault?

30 - **Colin:** *<starting to get stressed>* I don't know... find their agent?

31 - **Hao:** Yes, honourable Director-san.

32 - **Hu:** We shall seek them out and put them to slow torture until we learn what we need. *<bows>*

33 - **Colin:** Well, if you say so.

34 - **Hao:** *<low, to Colin>* Hu is a little overzealous.

35 - **Colin:** She is. *<indicating Hu, not getting the pun>*

36 - **Hao:** We shall not fail you again, honourable director-san.

<Hao and ninjas bow and exit separately>

<Over a short period of time, a number of techies will walk from USL to USR carrying signs that read: 'KWLTL...' 'The' 'Show' 'Will' 'Go' 'On.' >

37 - **Reid:** Hey Sy, are you ready to go on?

38 - **Sy:** My instruments are almost all-a here. I'm-a just waiting on-a one more.

<Thad enters wearing fedora and trenchcoat, crosses to desk and searches for scripts>

39 - **Reid:** What about our boys from FASSie Labs?

40 - **Opie:** We have completed the preparation for our experimentation for the crowd's appreciation, and are filled with much anticipation.

41 - **Earl:** *<thumbs up>* Good to go.

42 - **Opie:** *<to Earl>* Earl, maybe you should try out that experimental throat lozenge before we get on stage?

43 - **Earl:** Sure thing, Doc.

<Earl opens bottle and pops one pill>

44 - **Colin:** *<looking at clipboard>* Okay. I wonder if I can put anyone else in....?

45 - **Roz:** *<approaches Colin>* Hey Colin! I could do my act!

46 - **Colin:** *<muttered>* Oh no... *<to Roz>* Roz –

47 - **Roz:** You see, I throw the dish away, *<throws dish offstage>* and it comes back to me! *<dish is thrown back to him>*

48 - **Colin:** What? A boomerang dish? Do that again.

49 - **Roz:** Sure. As I said, I throw the dish away... *<throws dish offstage, crash sound effect. Roz looks nervously at Colin>* Uh, I'll be right back.

<Roz exits in direction of thrown dish. Cordie approaches Colin next.>

50 - **Cordie:** What about me, Colin?

51 - **Colin:** Don't tell me you play that thing! *<indicating accordion>*

52 - **Cordie:** I don't just 'play' my instrument. I seduce it; bend it to my will. Let me show you.

<She begins to play something familiar but uncommon to the accordion, at her discretion. Example: Stairway to Heaven, Nirvana, Black Sabbath. After a short while, Colin interrupts.>

53 - **Colin:** You know, Cordie, maybe we could better use your, umm... particular skills, in the second act. Until then, I hear the Warrior Band has an opening.

54 - **Cordie:** *<outraged>* Well, I have never been so insulted before! I am above being in the Warrior Band. I played with the Kitchener Philharmonic! I am a renowned accordionist! And I don't have to take this abuse!

<Cordie storms offstage. Wade enters, hands Colin coffee.>

55 - **Wade:** Here you are my illustrious leader.

56 - **Colin:** *<smelling coffee>* Wade, did you add anything to my coffee?

57 - **Wade:** No, it's your regular Double-Double. *<Colin raises cup to drink>* *<to audience>* Double rat poison, double strychnine.

<Before Colin drinks, explosion noise off-stage. Reid runs off towards explosion.>

58 - **Colin:** *<lowering glass, yelling off-stage>* Dinah, what did we tell you about explosives? Wade, go take her plunger away.

59 - **Wade:** *<mockingly bow>* With pleasure...

<Wade exits>

60 - **Colin:** *<Seeing Thad, walking over>* Can I help you?

61 - **Thad:** Yeah, I'm looking for something.

62 - **Colin:** Can you be more specific.

63 - **Thad:** Yeah there was a stack of classic 70's Porn Scripts here, have you seen them?

64 - **Colin:** *<staring calmly at Thad, sets down coffee>* Excuse me. *<Bolts off stage after Porn Actors>*

65 - **Thad:** *<picks up coffee, sniffs>* Oh, Double-Double, my favourite!

<Walks offstage, taking a drink, falls and dies behind curtain with feet still visible onstage>

<Blackout>

Act 1, Scene 4: The Menagerie

Characters with lines:

Barbie McBigchest	Barbie
Chloe Torris	Chloe
Colin Alldeshots	Colin
Connor Artist.....	Connor
Coutes	Coutes
Dick Tater	Dick
Dr. Opie Cantaloupes	Opie
Earl Meier Flask	Earl
Mackenzie	Mackenzie
Patrick Uphissleeve	Patrick
Percy Galore.....	Percy
Reid N. DaCues.....	Reid
<i>Sy Lofone</i>	<i>Sy</i>
Tia Ennay	Tia
Willy Shakeyurspeare.....	Willy

Characters without lines:

<i>Engineers</i>	<i>FASS-ophone</i>
Fuzzie DaBear	Fuzzie
<i>Mathie</i>	<i>Mathie</i>
Techie Extras.....	Techies

<Lights up. The stage is setup with _ still dimly lit. This is the backstage area, Colin and Reid are watching from this area. The other _ of the stage is fully lit. In the backstage area, there is a large pile of blankets. Enter Percy from backstage side, wearing a tool belt. Enter Tia from opposite side, dressed in a housecoat. Both are holding scripts. They approach one another. All Porn Actors will read from script; they will be overdoing it>

- 1 - **Tia:** Oh thank goodness you're here. My TV has been out all day.
- 2 - **Percy:** Not to worry ma'am. We at Quick & Easy Cabling always get it done.
- 3 - **Tia:** I hope you've got enough cable to satisfy me.
- 4 - **Percy:** I always come prepared for any situation. Where do you need me to do it?
- 5 - **Tia:** The living room is right this way.

<They move a few feet to one side>

6 - **Percy:** It's cozy.

7 - **Tia:** It's not much, but I love spending all my time in here: eating, sleeping, even...

8 - **Percy:** Really? Well, I'd hate to break with tradition in a customer's home.

<They approach each other for a passionate embrace, porn music starts. Colin enters from the backstage section and tries to get their attention. Failing, he grabs one of the blankets and dashes on stage, draping it over top of them. They continue as if they don't notice, but no sound is heard. Colin turns to the audience, smiles and does a quick dance back to the backstage section. He sits on the blankets, relieved at having stopped the near catastrophe. Enter Dick and Willy from opposite with a small desk and two chairs, both dressed in shirt and tie. Chloe walks right past the relieved Colin and pauses at Percy and Tia, still onstage under the blanket. Willy shakes Dick's hand, rises and exits the same way in. Chloe runs over and takes her seat.>

9 - **Dick:** And what may I help you with today, miss?

10 - **Chloe:** Well, I'd like to learn how exciting the world of investment banking can be.

11 - **Dick:** Oh, it's incredibly exciting, miss, almost orgasmic.

12 - **Chloe:** Good. I was looking for some help deciding where to put all my money. Can you recommend an account that gives as much as I can?

13 - **Dick:** I can help you figure that out. We have LONG-term growth accounts, with BIG potential and skilled people like myself to handle all you've got.

14 - **Chloe:** Oh, well I'm sure you can figure out where to put it.

<Dick and Chloe approach one another for a passionate embrace, porn music starts. Colin runs on with a second blanket and drapes it over the couple who continue to move under the blanket, though no noise is heard, as before. Colin then ducks behind them as Willy re-enters.>

15 - **Willy:** *<to himself>* This is horrid. I could do better than this.

<Enter Barbie. Colin sneaks over to the backstage section.>

16 - **Willy:** Excuse me, madam. Do you have the time?

17 - **Barbie:** I always have the time, sugar!

18 - **Willy:** *<to himself>* Sugar? *<to Barbie>* Uh, yes... Well, I'm looking for a Ms. McBiggest... I have a 1 o' clock appointment to *<pause uncomfortably>* service her plumbing.

19 - **Barbie:** Oh yeah, that would be me. I'll show you where you can get to work. Did you bring all your tools?

20 - **Willy:** I think I have the proper equipment for the job. Let's see... I have a screwdriver, my oversized plunger, with extra sucking power... and my big old plumber's snake.

21 - **Barbie:** Sounds like you have the right tools to fix me good.

22 - **Willy:** Indeed, madam.

<They move together for a passionate embrace, porn music starts, and Colin charges in to the rescue again with a blanket and hurls it over them. He comes forward to address the audience. As he speaks, the three couples start moving together until they are standing next to each other, still writhing beneath the blankets.>

23 - **Colin:** Ladies and Gentleman, on behalf of our entire company, I want to apologize for this disgusting display. We here at FASS did not intend for such a graphic portrayal of an adult theme to ever appear on our stage –

24 - **Mackenzie:** Hey! Down in front! We want to see what they're doing.

25 - **Coutes:** Yeah, get out of the way! Woohoo!

<Colin sees the three couples, now together. He runs up and starts to push them collectively offstage. Mackenzie and Coutes begin to boo. Colin whistles offstage. Enter Connor and Patrick. The Sabre Dance begins to play.>

[[---- STALL GUY ROUTINE #1 ----]]

<Colin enters onstage, crosses and shakes the hands of the Stall Guys. As Colin speaks, Techies are setting up the Lab>

26 - **Colin:** *<to Stall Guys>* Thanks guys. *<to Audience>* Well, folks, the New FASS Show is proud to present another set of wonders from FASSie Labs. Yay!!! *<Colin exits. Enter Dr. Opie and his assistant Earl, who take their places behind the lab bench. Both are in white lab coats, Earl is wearing rubber gloves.>*

27 - **Opie:** Hello, there. We here at FASSie Labs have been working diligently to bring you the latest advancements to improve your standard of living. Isn't that right, Flask? *<Earl gives a thumbs up>* It seems that Earl here is still suffering from the after-effects of one of our experiments backstage. We attempted to make the world's most effective throat lozenge, and Earl here tried it out himself, with some... unexpected side effects.

28 - **Earl:** *<angry>* Me me ME? Me me me ME me ME!

29 - **Opie:** It effectually stripped his vocal chords of all but one sound.

30 - **Earl:** *<turning away, as in 'Bite Me'>* Me me.

31 - **Opie:** Oh dear. Earl, we've talked about your language before, you need to conduct yourself as befits an officer of science.

32 - **Earl:** *<as in 'Bite Me'>* Me me.

<Colin stands in the backstage section, gradually getting more worried about what is going on onstage.>

33 - **Opie:** Well, folks, let me tell you about our newest invention: The FASSie Labs Personal Groomer and Self-Defence Enhancement. Simply turn it on, and jolts of electricity harmlessly pass through the body hair to remove it safely and quickly. Earl?

<Opie passes the Personal Groomer across the bench to Earl. Earl looks at the Groomer and cautiously picks it up, turning it on. Realizing it is safe to touch with the rubber gloves, he turns on Opie threateningly with an evil grin.>

34 - **Earl:** Me me ME me me ME ME MEE!!!

35 - **Opie:** You can't blame me! I swear, I didn't know the lozenge was going to do that! *<Earl jabs him lightly with the Groomer>* Ow! C'mon, Earl, this isn't funny! *<Earl jabs him again>* Now, Earl... think this through... you don't know what you're saying!

<Earl lunges for Opie, and begins to chase him around the table.>

36 - **Colin:** *<to Reid>* Reid, cue Sy and get these loonies off the stage. Connor, Patrick; you're up again.

<Reid motions to techies to enter and then exits to get Sy, while techies enter as a unit and clear off the lab props, as well as Opie and Earl. Enter Connor and Patrick. The Sabre Dance begins to play.>

37 - **Mackenzie:** Well, that was something else.

38 - **Coutes:** Ya. Now if only it was somewhere else!

[[---- STALL GUY ROUTINE #2 BEGINS ----]]

39 - **Mackenzie:** *<to Coutes>* Do you find any of this entertaining?

40 - **Coutes:** Well, it could be worse.

<Fuzzie, a bear wearing a derby and a pink polka-dot tie starts to walk onstage behind the Stall Guys, but Mackenzie and Coutes don't notice>

41 - **Mackenzie:** Oh?

42 - **Coutes:** Yeah, they could've brought out a bear in a hat and bowtie to do stand-up comedy!

<Both laugh, and Fuzzie makes an immediate 180 and heads back offstage>

[[---- STALL GUY ROUTINE #2 ENDS ----]]

43 - **Mackenzie:** That was horrible!

44 - **Coutes:** That was pointless!

45 - **Mackenzie:** That was stupid!

46 - **Coutes:** That was... short.

47 - **Mackenzie & Coutes:** *<Look at each other and then back at the audience>* We loved it!

<Enter Colin, who takes upstage center>

48 - **Colin:** *<reading from card>* Ladies and Gentlemen –

49 - **Mackenzie:** Hey, what about us?

50 - **Coutes:** Yeah!

51 - **Colin:** What about you? Can't you just enjoy the show?

52 - **Mackenzie & Coutes:** *<pause, look at each other>* No.

53 - **Colin:** *<sigh>* Fine. *<to audience>* Hopefully you all will enjoy our next performer. The New FASS Show proudly presents – Sy and his Amazing FASS-ophone. Yay!!!

<Enter Sy and the FASS-ophone. The FASS-ophone is a collection of 7-10 engineers wearing hardhats who kneel in a semi-circle with a space missing around Sy who stands behind them>

54 - **Sy:** *<speaks with an outrageous Italian Accent>* Good evening, ladies and-a gentlemen! Tonight, my amazing FASS-ophone and I shall perform for you. You see, I have taken the simple, timid Engineer and-a trained them to sing on cue.

<The Mathie replacement, wearing a pink tie and no hardhat, enters and kneels in the empty space.>

55 - **Sy:** What's-a this? Where's-a my other instrument? *<Mathie moves to answer and is cut off>* Don't speak! Are you trained for this? *<Mathie nods yes>* Bene. I'll-a deal with the people responsible after we perform. But-a first we gotta tune you!

<Sy approaches Mathie from behind with tiny hammer and taps gently of the Mathie's head in different spots. Mathie responds accordingly by singing slightly sharper or flatter on the note he/she should sing. After a few seconds, Sy is satisfied and resumes his place behind the others.>

56 - **Sy:** *<to audience>* There. Now, for all of you, the FASS-ophone and I, proudly present: the Blue Danube Waltz, by Johann Strauss.

57 - **Mackenzie:** *<to Coutes>* Oh, this should be good.

58 - **Sy:** Maestro

SONG

"FASS-ophone" (to the tune of "Blue Danube Waltz" by Johann Strauss)

<Sy reaches down and pulls up two larger mallets. He begins to play the various Engineers according to their position, following the notes. The engineers will simply say 'La' to the note they should play. The first and following times the Mathie gets hit on the head, he says 'Ow' and falls over. The Engineer next to him props him up. At the appropriate spot, one of the engineers calls out key change, and everyone shuffles down a few feet, or kneels back on their feet. Sy continues to play. Before Sy plays the Mathie each time, he starts to recover, or the Engineers cover for him, holding up his head and wincing as the blow is struck and singing the note instead. At the end of the song, Sy comes around to the front and the FASS-ophone members stand.>

59 - **Sy:** *<bowing, to audience>* Thank you. Thank you. You are too kind. You are wonderful. You are... not cheering. *<get angrier as he goes>* What is wrong with you? *<to instruments>* What is wrong with **you**? Weeks! Weeks of practice! And you guys can't even carry a tune! What's wrong with the new guy?

<Sy and the FASS-ophone exit. Enter Colin>

60 - **Colin:** *<to audience>* Well, folks, that does it for this portion of the show –

61 - **Mackenzie:** Hey! Can't you skip to the finale?

62 - **Colin:** *<to Balcony>* Look, guys. Why can't you just behave? Do you have to always make fun of us and heckle us at every show?

63 - **Coutes:** Beats being in the show.

<both laugh>

64 - **Colin:** Whatever. *<to audience>* We'll be right back, folks! And you won't believe your eyes at our next number.

<Colin exits. Blackout>

Vignette 3

Characters with lines:

Coutes Coutes
Mackenzie Mackenzie

1 - **Mackenzie:** So, Coutes, I was thinking...

2 - **Coutes:** Always dangerous.

3 - **Mackenzie:** This theatre company ain't half bad.

4 - **Coutes:** Really?

5 - **Mackenzie:** Nope. They're ALL bad!!

<both laugh>

Act 1, Scene 5: A Phantom Menace

Characters with lines:

Basil Cleabitpart	Basil
Carrie Deshow	Carrie
Cassie Tingcouch	Cassie
Chloe Torris	Chloe
Colin Alldeshots	Colin
Dr. Opie Cantaloupes	Opie
Justin Disscene	Justin
Mag Lite.....	Mag
Paul L' Proppes.....	Paul
Percy Galore.....	Percy
Reid N. DaCues.....	Reid
Roz Tralia.....	Roz
Sam D'Eagle	Sam
Sy Lophone	Sy
Techie Prime	Techie Prime
Wade Uvdeworld.....	Wade

Characters without lines:

Bantam	Bantam
Dick Tater	Dick

<Lights up on the backstage set after 1-4. Techies drag unconscious mathie off the stage while others cross upstage with any set pieces for the next scene. Techie Prime directs the stage crew. He/she wears a headset and has "T-Prime" clearly marked on his/her black on black shirt. Justin (a techie) is cleaning up the stage downstage right. Colin and Reid enter, surrounded by an angry crowd consisting of the Percy, Dick, Chloe, Sy and Carrie, and from a distance, Wade, who is happy to see Colin upset. All are shouting incoherently at Colin, throwing in the words "sex", "all your base", and "Ni" just to keep the audience interested.>

1 - **Colin:** *<Trying to get people to be quiet>* Okay...c'mon...it wasn't that bad...
<Shouting continues. Finally Colin becomes fed up, and shouts> QUIET PLEASE!

2 - **Everyone:** *<shouting>* THANK YOU!

3 - **Colin:** Okay, I know there were problems with the last scene, but I don't think the audience noticed.

4 - **Percy:** Are you completely mad? We were out there performing from Porn scripts! When the Academy hears about this we're finished!

5 - **Carrie:** Oh, Can it you phony! What about that highly experimental throat lozenge replaced with a concentrated hydrochloric acid pellet! Earl barely survived, and you STILL made him go on stage, you cold-blooded bastard!

6 - **Sy:** Dis is an outrage! I cannot work-a with de SUB-STANDARD instruments! What-a kind of show are-a you running here? The Engineering Play?

<Enter Sam who approaches Colin with attaché case.>

7 - **Sam:** I understand that you are the Director of this show?

8 - **Colin:** Yes I am.

9 - **Sam:** I am Sam D'Eagle, a representative of the Discretionary Board of UW Senators. There have been some complaints regarding the content of this production.

10 - **Wade:** Already? We've only been on for half-an-hour!

11 - **Sam:** Indeed. And already in this half-hour, you have demonstrated several infractions against our Moral Code. We've seen evidence of Extreme Violence leading to Death, Pornography, Child Abuse –

12 - **Colin:** Child Abuse!?!?

13 - **Sam:** The Mathie. She had no way of defending herself.

14 - **Wade:** Oh, you can't be serious!

15 - **Sam:** I am always serious. Humour doesn't belong in this business. We're willing to let you off with a warning this time, but any more senseless violence and –

<A dish is thrown from offstage, hitting Sam on the head, knocking her out. Roz enters coming over to Colin and Wade.>

16 - **Roz:** See Colin? And the dish comes back to me! *<sees Sam on the ground>* Uh, did I do that?

17 - **Wade:** No, the dish did.

18 - **Colin:** Roz, could you take Ms. D'Eagle here out back and make sure she's lying comfortably on the nearest garbage heap?

19 - **Roz:** Sure thing!

<Roz grabs Sam and dish and drag both offstage. Justin walks past Colin and Wade.>

20 - **Colin:** Has anyone seen Dinah? I need to know if she has the charges set for the next scene.

21 - **Justin:** Kitchen... with someone...

22 - **Wade:** Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah?

23 - **Justin:** Hmmm?

24 - **Colin:** Someone's in the kitchen –

25 - **Justin:** I know, I know...

26 - **Wade:** Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah?

27 - **Justin:** Strummin' on the old banjo. *<whistles the tune as he exits>*

28 - **Colin:** WHAT?

<Sy, Carrie and Porn Actors begin arguing loudly again. Suddenly, Opie strides onstage carrying a sophisticated looking prop.>

29 - **Opie:** I have found it! My greatest invention ever!

<All quiet as he sets the prop down on the stage, and flicks a switch. Lights dim and go back up. An electronic hum is heard. Then, distant chirping is heard. A small yellow chick [this would be of the baby chicken variety] flies across stage, possibly sticking to the machine. Another follows from the opposite side. Soon, the air is a veritable flurry of flying flightless birds, as all watch on in wonder. Opie looks downcast.>

30 - **Chloe:** Your greatest invention ever?

31 - **Opie:** I invented a Chick Magnet.

<Suddenly, a loud footstep (see Jurassic Park) is heard off stage. Everyone looks around nervously. Another is heard, and then another (possibly with a T-Rex noise at this part, or maybe a large "Cluck". Bantam comes on stage, walking backwards and clearly being dragged against his will towards the Magnet. He struggles with it until about half stage, then turns and runs yelling towards Opie. He grabs the machine and runs off just ahead of Bantam, followed by a concerned Sy, Carrie, and Porn Actors. Colin and Wade watch in astonishment. Unseen by Colin, Techie Prime comes up behind them with Mag and Cassie, also watching the events unfold.>

32 - **Wade:** Well, at least THAT invention worked.

33 - **Reid:** And pretty well too.

34 - **Techie Prime:** It was Poultry in Motion.

<Colin nods for second, then realizes who is behind him and rounds on Techie Prime, looking angry. Set change for 1-6 begins.>

35 - **Colin:** *<shouting>* You! Do you have any idea what your foul ups last scene did to us?

36 - **Techie Prime:** *<slightly taken aback>* Whoa...ah...what are you talking about?

37 - **Colin:** The scripts! The props! The substitute instruments! You're in charge of this stuff! What happened?

38 - **Techie Prime:** Hey, hold on a second! I had everything right where it was supposed to be. I didn't "do" anything!

39 - **Wade:** I think that was his point.

40 - **Cassie:** Hey, you can't talk to our boss like that!

41 - **Mag:** Yeah! We'll grip your ass into next week!

<Basil and Paul come on stage holding something lying on a board wrapped in a blanket.>

42 - **Basil:** Boss? We figured out what happened to the missing instrument.

<He throws back the blanket to reveal a skeleton.>

43 - **Wade:** *<looking suspicious>* How do you know he was the one?

44 - **Paul:** This. *<reaches over and pulls up the skeleton's right hand, which has an Iron Ring on the pinkie finger>* An Iron Ring. *<stares off into space reverently>* Even in death...

45 - **Reid:** What happened to him?

46 - **Basil:** We found him down in the old abandoned storage rooms. I think the Phantom got him.

47 - **Colin:** *<calm>* Oh, the Phantom *<pauses, then shouts>* What the heck are you talking about?

<Lights gradually darken all the way through this next bit, leaving just a spotlight on the group. Eerie music plays.>

48 - **Techie Prime:** Once, long ago, in this very theater, there was a great actor, possibly the greatest ever to perform here...

49 - **Paul:** Although this actor was skilled, he was also mean, and ill tempered, and refused to work with other actors...

50 - **Mag:** As a result, he languished here, his anger and resentment festering in his heart...

51 - **Basil:** Then one day, right before a performance, he heard that there was a talent scout in the audience. One who could bring him back out into the light, and break him free of this prison...

52 - **Cassie:** The performance was perfect. The audience was in rapture. But at the final moment of the play, during the actor's last great soliloquy, a light came loose from the flies and came crashing down, pinning him to the ground. With his dying breath, he cursed this theater, and vowed he would never let those who worked here forget him...

53 - **Reid:** *<awed>* And this...this is the Phantom?

54 - **Basil:** *<In non-creepy voice>* Actually, no. *<lights come fully back up>* The phantom is reputed to be that of Maurice, the Disgruntled Concession Stand Vendor. He just thought we weren't charging enough for food.

55 - **Paul:** It's said that you can detect his presence by the faint smell of expensive popcorn butter wafting through the air.

56 - **Colin:** Maurice the Phantom? You expect me to believe that? Superstitious techie nonsense! *<Techies look hurt>* I don't want to hear any more about this "Phantom Menace". Just finish getting the stage ready for the next scene, okay! Sheesh!

<All Exit. Blackout>

Act 1, Scene 6: Cabin Fever

Characters with lines:

Captain Cleo Skall..... *Cleo*
May Tee..... *May*
Gavin Feever..... *Gavin*
Peg Legg..... *Peg*
Robyn Demblind..... *Robyn*
Skip Puhr..... *Skip*

Characters without lines:

Captain Warren Peace *Warren*
Dan Gerous..... *Dan*
Ken Nenfodder..... *Ken*
Narrator..... *Narrator*
Ray Dingparty..... *Ray*
Hawk Extras..... *Hawks*
Warriors Extras..... *Warriors*

<Captain Warren captains the Hawk crew: Ken, Robyn, Skip, Gavin and Hawks.
 Captain Cleo captains the Warrior crew: Dan, Ray, Peg, May and Warriors>

SONG

“of the Not-too-Terrible Battle of the Hawks and the Warriors, together with some account of an unexpected eloping and the inclusions of victory and ducks“ (to the tune of "of the Awefull Battle of the Pokes and the Pollicles, together with some account of the participation of the Pugs and the Poms and the intervention of the Great Rumpus Cat" from CATS)

Narrator <but quotations sung by those people>

The Hawks and the Warriors, everyone knows
 Have always been varsity pirate team foes
 (But the Warriors are better, as history shows)
 One day in the autumn of 19-aught-80
 A showdown was scheduled, the Hawks were afraid-y
 "Our whole team is sick, and we're down to one Matey!"
 They said "We've got fevers!", they said "We've got worms!"
 They said "We've all got uncontrollable squirms!"
 They made up excuses with fanciful terms
 But the Warriors said "Real Pirates never get germs!"

And they <back and forth between two groups>
 "Arrrrrh!" "Arrrrrh!" "Arrrrrh!" "Arrrrrh!"

"Arrrrrh!" "Arrrrrh!" "Arrrrrh!" "Arrrrrh!"
-ed until you could hear them from Waterloo Park

So the Hawks, they relented, and came to the battle
Their galley was shaking, their nerves were so rattled
The Warriors' captain burst out into song
And soon all her pirates were singing along
(Even if the notes were more than three-quarters wrong)

“Plenty of Booty“ (to the tune of "I Got Plenty o' Nuttin" from Porgy and Bess)

All Warriors Oh, we got plenty of booty
 Our treasure chests are a steal
 Our hearts are cold, but our ship is gold
 With a diamond-studded wheel

We raid, loot, pillage and plunder
From dawn till late in the night
We're rough and tough, we're real mean stuff
We always win our fights -- that's right!

<back to Pokes>

Narrator The Hawks tried to sing but they had no pep band
 So their song was met only with great reprimand...

“Badly Improvised Theme Song“ (to the tune of "I'm a Lumberjack" from Monty Python)

All Hawks <*hesitantly, obviously improvised*>
 Oh, we are pirates and we're okay
 We fight all night and we fight all day
 We steal some stuff then we fight some more
 <*at this point Warriors begin to boo them till they can't hear*>
 We prove we're tough by breaking doors...

<back to Pokes>

Narrator <*interrupting loud raucous cheers/taunts*>
 AND... when the two ships met up out on the land
 They cursed at each other and battle began!!

<*They mock battle and threaten one another.*>

1 - **Peg:** We'll turn ye into shish kabobs, ye scurvy dogs!

2 - **Skip:** What's a shish kabob?

3 - **May:** It's a collection of skewered vegetables, cooked over an open flame... with meat.

4 - **Skip:** Yeargh, I get it now.

5 - **Peg:** When we're done with you, there won't be enough to make a Philly Cheese Steak!

6 - **Gavin:** A Philly Cheese Steak?

7 - **May:** Served on a Kaiser roll, it's sautéed mushrooms and onions, topped with cheese on top of ... meat.

8 - **Gavin:** Oh yeah? Well, we'll make mincemeat out of youse guys!

9 - **Skip:** What ye be talking about now?

10 - **May:** It's pretty much just meat.

<Battle, random insults and taunts, tech stuff goes wrong ie. Fish instead of sword, etc. until Warren has Cleo cornered. Then just before the death blow.>

11 - **Cleo:** *<spoken>* Stop! Don't kill me! I love you!

"With One Thrust" (to "With One Look" from Sunset Blvd)

Warren	With one thrust I will pierce your chest My sword skills Are among the best I will make your blue eyes weep With one thrust you'll pray God your soul to keep
--------	---

Cleo	With that thrust You would pierce my heart All my dreams of you Would fall apart When you speak I simply melt Your eyes, your hair, your belt
------	--

Warren	Your words are fair As if you really do care But what can I do? You'll be hacked in two
--------	--

If not by me
Some other Hawk would see to it
You would scream
I'd be off the team

Cleo Well, I can cook
I can sew and clean
Let's run away to the Village Green
We'll have children and raise ducks
We'll have lots of fun
And a lot of ducks

Warren I call girls
Most just laugh and say
'Dream on, boy!
You're from Laurier!
You, you're willing and you're sane
I guess I won't complain!

<Warren and Cleo do a short dance/embrace/dramatic twirl and dip.>

Ken & Dan This is getting out of hand
Come on guys, let's fight
We don't got all night

Warren With one thrust we can stop those guards
Cleo They're both drunk, shouldn't be too hard
Warren & Cleo We'll elope and settle down
Warren I'll take the left one
Cleo And I'll take the right
Warren & Cleo We'll be lovers as we were born to be
With one thrust, we'll be free!

<Warren and Cleo stab Ken and Dan and run past them offstage holding hands.>

<Rest of pirates just stare for a bit at the direction that Warren and Cleo left and at the two dead pirates. Robyn gets mad and throws her sword/weapon down and stamps whinily.>

12 - **Robyn:** Aw man, I *never* get the girl! I'm done with this pirate crap!

13 - **May:** Hey guys, they forfeited! That means we win!

<Rest of Hawks agree, they all exit, complaining to each other. The Warriors are stunned for a moment. They realize they win by forfeit; they all cheer and celebrate.>

<back to Pokes>

Narrator

And so all the Warriors hollered and hooted
Fireworks went off and trumpets were tooted
They blasted their cannons with victory cheers *<Cannon Pyro>*
For the Warrior Pirates were Champions that year!

<Cannon Sound>

<Blackout>

Vignette 4

Characters with lines:

Coutes Coutes

Mackenzie Mackenzie

1 - **Coutes:** Why do you think they always do this in the winter?

2 - **Mackenzie:** Because there's no business like snow business.

3 - **Coutes:** What do you think those pirates do in the winter?

4 - **Mackenzie:** I think they're lumberjacks.

5 - **Coutes:** Why?

6 - **Mackenzie:** Because they shiver their timbers.

<Mackenzie laughs and Coutes just stares>

Act 1, Scene 7: Experiencing Technical Difficulties

Characters with lines:

<i>Basil Cleabitpart</i>	<i>Basil</i>
Cam Mander.....	Cam
Candy Striper	Candy
Carrie Deshow.....	Carrie
Colin Alldeshots	Colin
Connor Artist.....	Connor
Dinah Myte	Dinah
Dr. Opie Cantaloupes	Opie
Earl N. Myer Flask	Earl
<i>Guy Ondaspot</i>	<i>Guy</i>
Juggles the Clown	Juggles
Ken Nenfodder	Ken
<i>Paul L'Proppes</i>	<i>Paul</i>
Peggy Hogsdespotlight	Peggy
Reid N. DaCues.....	Reid
Robyn Demblind	Robyn
<i>Techie Prime</i>	<i>Techie Prime</i>
Wade Uvdeworld.....	Wade

Characters without lines:

Dee Vah	Dee
Lean-Juc Pickhard	Pickhard
Patrick Uphissleeve	Patrick
Desiree Tolive	Desiree
Yuri Notfromaroundhere	Yuri
<i>Techie Extras</i>	<i>Techies</i>

<Darkness onstage. Although the audience can't see, Peggy is standing onstage near the band with Colin, Reid, and Wade watching her from far stage right. A long pause>

1 - **Colin:** *<to random techie with headset>* Spotlight please!

<Still darkness>

2 - **Colin:** I said, spotlight!

<Darkness>

3 - **Peggy:** *<to Colin under breath>* Colin, I am standing onstage, no? Where is le spotlight?

4 - **Colin:** I'm working on it. GIVE ME A FREAKIN' SPOTLIGHT!!!!.... OK, houselights, pit lights, nightlights, I don't care just give me SOMETHING!

<Curtain warmers come up. Peggy storms out. Scrim out and backstage lighting comes up.>

5 - **Wade:** Ahhh, on the third yell, there was light.

6 - **Colin:** And Colin said it was good. Now what the hell was that? Meeting backstage, bring out the juggling clown stall act.

<Peggy joins Colin and Wade stage right and at the same time, Juggles comes on stage right and crosses to stage left and exits. Lights go to backstage lighting.>

7 - **Peggy:** This is outrrrrageous! I want the man who is working that spotlight!

<Guy rushes in out of breath>

8 - **Guy:** Spotlight... not working... someone... fuse missing...

9 - **Peggy:** What is wrong with vous?

10 - **Guy:** I work on... the top floor...

11 - **Reid:** Guy, It's only on the third balcony.

12 - **Guy:** I only... eat potato chips and drink root beer.

13 - **Peggy:** I don't care why you are panting. I want to know where is mon spotlight.

14 - **Colin:** Funny you should bring that up Peggy, I was wondering THE SAME FRIGGIN' THING!

15 - **Wade:** They have a point.

16 - **Guy:** Not my fault... fuse missing...

17 - **Colin:** Well what are you waiting for?

<Guy stares blankly at Colin>

18 - **Colin:** Run to the hardware store, buy a new fuse, and get the spotlight working!

19 - **Wade:** *<In a deep, commanding voice>* Then, as penance you must purchase our lord and master Colin a sandwich!

<Everyone gives Wade a weird look>

20 - **Guy:** What's a sandwich?

<Enter Robyn and Ken with pirate gear chasing after Paul. They both have broken swords>

21 - **Robyn:** Yeargh! Me best sword be broken now!

22 - **Ken:** *<pointing to his own sword in agreement>* Yeargh!

23 - **Robyn:** Yeargh! I'll cut thee from the chaps to the nave'! *<to Ken>* Wait, which one is which?

24 - **Ken:** *<shrugging his shoulders>* Yeargh...

25 - **Paul:** *<Almost in tears>* It's not my fault! Please believe me!

26 - **Reid:** *<his attention diverted by the new crisis>* Wade, handle Guy here. Ok pirates, Paul, what's going on here?

<Pirates and Paul go to the side with Reid and Colin>

27 - **Peggy:** But Colin darling, what should I do?

<Colin ignores her>

28 - **Wade:** It's ok Peggy; I know how you feel. Putting in the effort, trying to make him feel special. You smile at him in the morning and grin and bear it when he pushes you in the dirt. But you keep thinking that maybe, just maybe this will be the day he looks to you with that beautiful shining face and says, "Thanks". But that day never comes and you grow angry; an anger so dark you are consumed with fear and wonder if he ever loved you to begin with. You try to kill him. You try to kill yourself! Anything to end the horrible pain! *<Wade starts crying, then notices Guy and Peggy is staring at him>* I'm sorry, was that out loud?

<Peggy and Wade embrace>

29 - **Guy:** I'm just going to fix the spotlight... *<runs offstage>*

<Focus changes to Reid and Colin talking with Paul and pirates>

30 - **Robyn:** So I'm telling yee, this landlubber broke me sword. I put it in his care!

31 - **Paul:** I turned around for one second and it's broken! Someone else did it.

32 - **Colin:** Ok, ok.

33 - **Paul:** Listen to me. It's the Phantom who's screwing things up. So far, our lighting has been rewired, and at least 4 donuts are missing from a box no one touched. Basil thought that he saw someone in the costume room.

34 - **Colin:** What is this? You're only using this Phantom as some sort of scapegoat. Do you know what your job is?

35 - **Paul:** I'm sorry, please don't let the angry pirate man kill me.

36 - **Colin:** No promises.

37 - **Pirates:** Yeargh!

38 - **Robyn:** The day is mine!

<Pirates swing their swords threateningly at Paul, who runs off stage and the pirates follow. Loud booing as Juggles enters.>

39 - **Juggles:** Oh fuddy-duddy!

40 - **Reid:** What now?

41 - **Juggles:** Fruity spins me equipment be doing!

42 - **Reid:** You're offstage, you can stop talking like that now.

43 - **Juggles:** What like?

<Basil enters to place a prop>

44 - **Juggles:** Arrived he has! The man who me equipment be screwing!

45 - **Basil:** I don't understand, I did a top to bottom check on everything. There's only one possible explanation...

46 - **Colin:** Let me guess, the Phantom?

47 - **Basil:** Yes! In fact I saw someone...

48 - **Colin:** I don't want to hear it.

49 - **Juggles:** Troublesome, this event be...

<All of a sudden a large bang is heard offstage. Everyone drops to floor. Dinah runs onstage right and then offstage left quickly. BEAT. Carrie, Dee, Connor, Patrick, Opie and Earl run onstage right chasing Dinah. They are all covered in soot. Before they get half way across the stage, Dinah runs back onstage left followed by the Star Trek cast of 1-2 also covered in soot. Dinah finds herself in the middle of the two angry mobs.>

50 - **Carrie:** Tar her.

51 - **Opie:** Stone her.

52 - **Earl:** Me me *<stone her>*

53 - **Cam:** Let her taste cold phaser.

<The crowd of actors cheers.>

54 - **Dinah:** Heh heh heh, come on guys, what's a little accident among friends.

<The band begins to play, as if a song is building>

55 - **Connor:** *<stepping forward, talking to the audience>* I saw her do it. She was rigging the explosives in the green room.

56 - **Dinah:** It wasn't me.

57 - **Candy:** It's true. I saw a shadowy figure leaving not an hour ago.

58 - **Dinah:** I swear to God!

59 - **All Actors:** *<singing, as if going into a musical number>* Dinaaah... Dinaaah... She really is a fu...

<Colin speaks up and music quickly dies>

60 - **Colin:** SHUT UP!

<Actors give mixed apologies>

61 - **Colin:** I can't stand this anymore! All day there has been one techie screw up after another. I must have the worst techies on the planet!

62 - **Techie Prime:** *<from behind the crowd of actors>* On the contrary, Colin!

<All actors move to reveal Techie Prime>

63 - **Techie Prime:** I've been listening to all this backstage and what you are saying is making me sick.

64 - **Onstage Techies:** You tell him Techie Prime!

65 - **Colin:** Sick? Are you sure it's not all the donuts you're stuffing your face with instead of MAKING MY PLAY WORK?!

66 - **Actors:** Ooooooooooooo.

67 - **Techie Prime:** Well, a good director would listen to his crew!

68 - **Techies:** Yeah!

<Guy runs onstage incredibly tired>

69 - **Guy:** Colin... couldn't fix... spotlight... but here's... sandwich... ham... on rye...
<passes out>

<Techies rush to the side of Guy>

70 - **Techie Prime:** You monster. This man is crippled! How could you send him on your petty errands!

71 - **Colin:** A bad diet doesn't mean he gets a better parking spot!

72 - **Techie Prime:** Colin, I think I speak for everyone when I say... We've had enough!

<Techies cheer>

SONG

"We Protest" (to the tune of "Be Our Guest" from Beauty and the Beast)

All Techies	We protest!
	We protest!
	'Cause we need a little rest
	It's the actors, they're all quackers,
	They're all slackers and attackers!
	First they blame us then they frame us
	(And they think it entertains us)
	But we're running out of patience to impress
	So you'd best throw them out
	Because without a doubt
	We protest!
	We protest!
	We protest!

We protest!
 We protest!
 We've already done our best,
 Instead of 'Quick, we're out of time!'

You could try 'Please' or 'Do you mind?'
 With only 'Hurry over there!'
 And 'Watch it buster, that's my chair!'
 How can anyone expect fulfilled requests?
 So start to pay us more
 Or we'll walk out the door
 We protest!
 We protest!
 We protest!

We protest!
 We protest!
 And it isn't just a jest
 It's been years since we've had anybody care
 And we're depressed
 Imprint Review ignores us too
 After all, it's Waterloo,
 And this show is barely rated eighteenth best!
 So make us pacified
 Or check the classifieds
 Cause we protest!
 We protest!
 We protest!

73 - **Techie Prime:** Forget you, Colin. We're not finishing the show for you. Come on, guys. We're out of here!

<Techies run out SL, yelling various rebellious comments. Colin stands in shock for a few seconds, twitches and then falls right over>

74 - **Wade:** Colin! *<rushes to his side and holds him>* Everyone give him air! Colin, wake up, we need direction! We're nothing without you! We're... *<Wade drops Colin on the ground as an evil smile comes to his face>* without you.

<Wade sits for a while looking evil and reveling in his own brilliance>

75 - **Peggy:** Wade?... Wade? Wade, I think we should get a doc...

76 - **Wade:** You think I should take over? Well I hate to do it but *<kicking Colin in the stomach>* Colin might be out for a while... OK everyone, we have a show to put on!

More than half the audience has already left in this break, but if Colin was still conscious he would want us to finish this thing off. Are you with me?

77 - **All Actors:** Yeah!

78 - **Wade:** Good. You will now all obey me as you obeyed Colin and do my every bidding. As my first decree as your new leader, I'm giving everyone 15 minutes to learn how to do the tech work. *<actors stand silent>* Come on. Learn tech. Go!

<Blackout and curtain>

Act 2, Scene 1: What Was My Line Again?

Characters with lines:

Lee diMaleactor..... Lee
 Lisa Deinterviewer Lisa
 Wade Uvdeworld..... Wade

Characters without lines:

Charlie Thecameraguy.....Charlie

<Lights up on center stage in front of curtain. Two director style chairs are seated, with Lisa in one and Wade in the other. Charlie (the camera man) is off to one side. Current Affair sound effect. Lisa turns to audience to speak.>

1 - **Lisa:** Welcome back to Theatre Now. I'm here with Wade Uvdeworld, Assistant Director of the FASS 2003 performance. *<to Wade>* Good to have you with us.

2 - **Wade:** I'm glad to be here, Lisa. I must say, though, that I'm no longer the Assistant Director for the FASS production this year.

3 - **Lisa:** Oh no?

4 - **Wade:** That's correct, Lisa. Since the unfortunate events of the first Act, I have assumed command of this company.

5 - **Lisa:** I see. Has it been a smooth transition for the cast and crew? It's been my experience that a change in the chain of command can have... adverse effects.

6 - **Wade:** Actually, Lisa, they've doubled their efforts to put on their greatest show ever.

7 - **Lisa:** That's excellent news. What about your technical crew? Any complaints?

8 - **Wade:** Unfortunately, our technical crew had to be let go.

9 - **Lisa:** Let go? In the middle of the show? I heard that they went on strike.

10 - **Wade:** *<suddenly furious>* Those treacherous dogs couldn't even set up a table properly. They aren't even worth my time. They are but Insecticons to be squashed.

11 - **Lisa:** Well, for whatever reason, you are short of a tech crew. How are the actors holding up under the news?

12 - **Wade:** The cast went through a rigorous 10-minute training program and I am confident we can finish the show just fine without them. *<suddenly nervous and suspicious>* Why? What have you heard?

13 - **Lisa:** Nothing, nothing. What do you have to say about the rumors flying around the audience that there is a Phantom creature terrorizing your cast and crew?

14 - **Wade:** Lisa, the very notion of a Phantom who messes with our props and lights and makeup supplies and costumes and backdrops and donuts all in an attempt to bring this theatre to its knees for the greatest revenge conceivable is a preposterous notion and I for one do not subscribe to such garbage.

15 - **Lisa:** *<not believing Wade>* Of course, Wade, of course. Can we talk about that last number of yours? Dancing pirates who fall in love. It's bold. It's new. It's unlike anything I've ever seen. It's –

16 - **Wade:** The pirate number? That was the biggest piece of crap ever. What you witnessed took weeks of rehearsals and planning, and those Techies ruined it in 5 minutes tops!

17 - **Lisa:** Oh. I rather enjoyed it.

18 - **Wade:** You'd be the first one to admit it on live television.

19 - **Lisa:** Live TV? *<looks around>* Oh, right... the show. *<indicating Charlie>*

<Lee pokes his head through the curtain and looks out at the audience and Wade and Lisa>

20 - **Lee:** Uh, Wade? We could really use your help out here?

21 - **Wade:** What? How dare you disturb me? Can't you see you're interrupting an important interview?

22 - **Lee:** *<looking around>* You mean the one you're conducting in the Broom closet?

23 - **Lisa:** This is a broom closet? You told me it was a dressing room!

24 - **Wade:** *<to Lisa>* My dear, it IS a dressing room. We have so many actors, it's hard to find rooms for them all. *<to Lee>* I'll deal with you later.

25 - **Lee:** No, we need you now. Dee is having a panic attack, most of our cast from Act One has already left for the strike party, so they can't help with the Tech work, the pop machine is out of cherry cola, and Dinah is trying to bring down the house... literally!

26 - **Wade:** *<looks back at Lisa, then audience>* Uh, you'll have to excuse me. My show needs my brilliance, and I cannot disappoint them.

<Wade gets up and exits through the centre of the curtain. Lisa looks out to the audience, smiles and pauses before her line>

27 - **Lisa:** Well, that seems to be all the time we have today. It seems that FASS is in capable hands, and I for one think it'll all turn out great by the finale when... *<breaks down laughing, recovering>* Oh, Charlie... can we take that again? I'm not sure I can say that with a straight face! *<giggles>*

<Current Affair sound effect. Lights Out>

<Curtain up>

Act 2, Scene 2: Opera Dice, Where art thou?

Characters with lines:

Dee Vah.....*Dee*
Frank O. Phone.....*Frank*
El Fudmer.....*Fudmer*
Heir Mutch.....*Heir*

Characters without lines:

Chicken Chorus.....*Chorus*
Phantom.....*Phantom*
Wannabe "Techies".....*"Techies"*

<Lights up. There is a Chorus of 6-12 people in chicken outfits that sing the chorus part and other backup vocals. All tech stuff (lights, sounds, etc.) are done by "Techies", a number of actors, with flashlights and their own vocal chords. Cast starts standing on stage staring at audience for ~5-7sec>

1 - **Heir:** Oh yeah. *<runs over to band>* Cue song six! *<runs back to his spot>*

SONG

"Our Story Begins" (to the tune of "The Entertainer" by Marvin Hamlisch)

All but Frank	Welcome to the show It is the cultural part of the show For it is our Opera you see We will sing and dance, our spirits free Frank is here to court with Dee Vah
Fudmer	But I can't understand what he says.
All but Frank	Cause he doesn't speak French But Frank he only speaks French
Fudmer	But I just don't really like him at all.
Frank	Je t'aime beaucoup ta belle
Fudmer	You see he's going right under my nose.
Frank	Mais je vous respecte, vous aussi
Fudmer	You see he has no respect for me.
Frank	donc J'utalise des visual
Fudmer	Why that manipulative little brat! He's gone way too far, you see She loves him whole heart-edly But I want to speak with him too.
All but F&F	Our little problem here, it's getting very dear.

Heir
All but F&F
And we just hope he really likes a little more than her rear.
One day we hope she will see and Fud won't need to be
So de-ter-mined to have Frank flee.
But for now they fight with all their brawn and might
They cannot possibly resolve their petty plight

Dee
I wish my dad could see we can live peaceably
With Frank, my future's bright.

Frank
Je suis une patate pour toi
Une vraie pomme du terre
Parce que Je t'aime toi, Dee
Et ce tout mon coeur peut dire
Mais ton papa est une fille
Le français est écrit
dans tout son text book, Ah garde sa "text book",
On peut commencer l'anglais aussi.

Fudmer
Dee
Fudmer
Dee
Fudmer
Dee
Fudmer
I will not allow
But Dad, you have to see -
Her to be with one
But Dad, I love him and -
I cannot talk to
You are so stubborn and -
So you see yourself out!

Dee
Fudmer
Dee
Fudmer
It is not your fault, Sir
You're such a jackass, Dad!
But you'll live without her
You cannot stop us!
I am her father, you should not bother,
I hope you find a nice French girl

All
Oh their love it is so rare
But it is fraught with much tragedy
So they plan to run somewhere
So together they will be free
They'll run off to old Quebec
Be happy and what the heck
Together they'll dream but they will not be obscene
And love will reign supreme

<All exit except Dee and Fudmer>

2 - **Fudmer:** I'm sorry that I have crushed your heart, dear, but you will survive.

3 - **Dee:** *<sobbing>* Your being unreasonable, and discrimination on linguistic basis is unfair.

4 - **Fudmer:** It's not discrimination. It's just practical. Neither of us speaks anything but English. How would you build a meaningful relationship when you can't even talk to him?

5 - **Dee:** Body language! I can understand him fine. And beside, he **understands** English; he's just an anglomute.

6 - **Fudmer:** That's not what I want to hear from my daughter and my answer is still no.

<Fudmer exits>

7 - **Dee:** This is so unfair. Dad's going to kill me if he ever figures out where Chateauguay is.

<Enter Heir>

8 - **Heir:** I bring a message from Frank. He says to meet him at the Greyhound terminal. He wants to see you. Is your father around?

9 - **Dee:** No.

10 - **Heir:** Good. *<yelling offstage>* FRANK, HE AIN'T HERE!

<Enter Frank>

11 - **Frank:** Fantastique! On peut faire des préparatifs maintenant pour notre voyage secret.

12 - **Dee:** Right, I've already got a note to leave for Father once we've snuck off. I'll leave it in his shotgun drawer.

13 - **Frank:** Un bon choix. Puis merci encore Air, si vous ne nous aidiez pas, on serait séparé, avec des coeurs brisés.

14 - **Heir:** The pleasure is mine, dear friend. I could not bear to see you two broken up. So, what exactly are the travel arrangements? CUE SONG SEVEN!

SONG

"Gonna Run Away" (to the tune of "Movin' Right Along" by the Muppets)

Dee	Gonna run away to spend our whole lives together This love is forever We should hide Daddy's shotgun.
-----	---

Frank Nous avons une pistol avec beaucoup d'ammo.
Je t'adore mon Dee Vah.

Dee We'll get away don't shoot each other!

Dee Gonna run away, to scenic old Quebec.
It's really not my first choice, but for Frank what the heck!
Gonna run away (doog-a-doon, doog-a-doon)
So now we're on a roll.
If we take the ferry, have you change for the toll?

Frank Sortie avec Dee Vah parce que Fudmer n'aime pas moi
Et je ne comprende pas

Dee Cuz Frank is such a hottie.

Frank Montreal, c'est froid mais bon

Dee I'm sure it's fantastique!
I can't wait a whole week
Perhaps we should just fly there.

Dee Gonna run away, to Quebec where we'll wed.
And on our honeymoon, I'll have to give you some... bread.
Gonna run away (doog-a-doon, doog-a-doon)
Oh Frank I love you so.
I think I hear my father, are you ready to go?

Dee Gonna run away...
Gonna run away...

<repeat till music fades>

15 - **Frank:** Ah zut! Ton papa revient.

<Enter Fudmer and Phantom opposite sides. "Spotlights" ("Techies" with flashlights) go up on Fudmer and Frank as some actors start whistling theme from "the good the bad and the ugly" Phantom sees this and shakes his head is about to leave when he spots Dee. Real god lights on he and she as they gaze at each other across the room. 'Chariots of Fire plays while everyone else continues without noticing this. Phantom snaps out of it and hits Frank with a crowbar and runs offstage. Lighting and sound effects stop, actors gasp and look stunned for a short time. Dee tries to look distraught>

16 - **Heir:** CUE SONG EIGHT! *<Everyone else stares at him in disbelief>*

SONG

"How to End the Scene" (to the tune of "Ride of the Valkyries")

Heir What should we do here?
Fudmer Frank has been slain, dear.

You mustn't draw near
Close to the corpse.

Heir The Phantom, he saw you
 And fell in love too.
 Struck by your beauty,
 Used too much force.

<Fudmer lifts up Frank>

Fudmer He hit Frank like this *<slaps Frank>*
 But surely did miss
 How something like this
 Might hurt you.

Dee How can it be so?
Heir I simply don't know!
Dee This grotesque puppet show
 Can't go on! *<Fudmer drops Frank to floor>*

All Now we must sing here
 To make it quite clear
 Though it might appear
 That this was staged

Frank didn't plan that
He might lay there flat
Dead as a doormat
He'd be enraged

What should have happened,
Right here at the end
Dee Vah and Frank would
Run off to bliss.

But then tragedy struck
A rotten stroke of luck
Now they can't elope
We're left with this.

We wish it weren't so
Because we don't know
How this song should go
Without him.

This was our opera

Hope that you liked it
Except for the ending
Which we all (which we all, which we all) regret.

<All exit as lights out>

Vignette 5

Characters with lines:

Coutes Coutes

Mackenzie Mackenzie

<Coutes is wearing headphones and swaying. Mackenzie doesn't notice this.>

1 - **Mackenzie:** Finally! An act with some class!! There's something about the opera that just can't be missed, isn't there?

2 - **Coutes:** *<sung>* Everybody! Ya! Rock your body! Ya. Everybody, rock your body right!! Backstreet's back! All right!

Act 2, Scene 3: We Could Do Better Blindfolded

Characters with lines:

<i>Bea T. Nick</i>	<i>Bea</i>
Basil Cleabitpart.....	Basil
Carrie Deshow.....	Carrie
Colin Alldeshots.....	Colin
<i>Dee Vah</i>	<i>Dee</i>
Hao Duzzy Doo-That.....	Hao
Hu Wuzzit.....	Hu
<i>Lee diMaleactor</i>	<i>Lee</i>
Les T. Minutestandin.....	Les
Mag Lite.....	Mag
Min Ja.....	Min
Paul L'Proppes.....	Paul
<i>Phantom</i>	<i>Phantom</i>
Techie Prime.....	Techie Prime
The Captain.....	Captain
<i>Wade Uvdeworld</i>	<i>Wade</i>
Wei Outdere.....	Wei

Characters without lines:

Juggles the Clown.....	Juggles
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<Colin is still onstage, passed out. Les T. Minutestandin is DSR holding up a chicken costume, inspecting it. Wade enters, a little shaky, carrying a bottle of rum (or other alcohol and a glass and tries to pour himself a drink with the lid still on. Wade knocks back the invisible drink.>

1 - **Wade:** Chickens? I didn't order chickens! What the hell were chickens doing in that scene? You! *<calls to Les, who approaches Wade>* What happened to the costumes I had picked out for the Chorus to wear last scene?

2 - **Les:** Sorry, Wade. When the Techies took off they kept the key to the costume room.

3 - **Wade:** They what!?!

4 - **Les:** Well, the costume room was locked solid. The only thing we could find were feathers and garters!

5 - **Wade:** This is inexcusable! You call yourself a professional?

6 - **Les:** I'm doing FASS. Of course not.

7 - **Wade:** *<tries to pour himself another drink unsuccessfully, and knocks it back>* Look, I like a good thigh or leg once in a while, just like any man, but missing keys are no excuse for parading poultry.

8 - **Les:** *<musings>* I'm more of a breast man, myself.

9 - **Wade:** *<brief pause, look at Les, then suddenly angry>* You're sick! Get out of here!

<Les exits>

10 - **Wade:** *<Looking down at Colin>* You make it seem all so easy, don't you? *<pause>* Fine. Lie there. We don't need you.

<Enter Bea and Lee who see Wade shakily trying to pour himself another drink and then rush over to him>

11 - **Lee:** Wade, I think you've had enough. *<takes the bottle from him>*

12 - **Bea:** How many has he had?

13 - **Lee:** None!

14 - **Wade:** PLEASE!!! I just need a drink! Didn't you see that last scene? They were horrible! They were worse than horrible!!

<Wade tries to grab for the bottle. Lee throws it to Bea.>

15 - **Bea:** Man, your nerves are shot, so you ought not have this gut rot.

<Wade grabs for the bottle again. Bea tosses it back to Lee.>

16 - **Lee:** Besides, drinking won't solve anything. You're using it as an escape mechanism to avoid coping with your problems.

17 - **Wade:** But I don't want to deal with my problems. I just want a drink!! Oh! You don't understand!! All I wanted was a chance to be the one with the artistic vision! To mold and shape a script into a believable performance. To order people around and have them follow my every command for the greater good of Cybertron. To boldly go where no FASS director has gone before!! But I never knew how much stress there was! *<falls to the ground, looking up>* Oh God! Why won't you let something go right?!?

<Enter Techie Prime, Guy and at least 2 other "Techies">

18 - **Techie Prime:** Wade, that last scene was horrible! It was worse than horrible! We can't let you ruin FASS's reputation, so we're coming back!

19 - **Wade:** *<looking up>* Thank you!

20 - **Techie Prime:** But we have some conditions.

21 - **Wade:** Anything!! I'll clean out the techroom! I'll let you leave without doing the strike! I'll even pay you!!

22 - **Mag:** Gee. All we wanted was an apology.

23 - **Wade:** On behalf of all the actors, I wish to express-

24 - **Techie Prime:** *<interrupting Wade>* We want it from Colin.

<Wade totally breaks down and begins to bawl>

25 - **Lee:** There's a slight problem with that.

<Lee goes over to Colin, and does the catatonic test. Colin's arm flops like a wet noodle>

26 - **Lee:** We've tried everything we can think of to wake him up, but nothing's working.

27 - **Basil:** Have you tried an alarm clock?

28 - **Lee:** Yes.

29 - **Paul:** Spilling water on his face?

30 - **Lee:** Uh huh.

31 - **Basil:** An Adrenaline shot to the heart? *<Everyone looks at Basil oddly>* What?

32 - **Lee:** No.

33 - **Mag:** Did you kiss him?

34 - **Lee:** *<long pause>* Ok. Maybe not everything.

35 - **Bea:** Relax, man. There's nothing to fear. Follow my lead and this is all you'll need. *<He hands Lee and Wade a piece of paper each>* Read this.

SONG

"The I'm Sorry Song" (to the tune of "This Poem Sucks" by Mike Myers)

Bea, Wade,
and Lee Techies! Sweet Techies!
 Loony loveable lords of all the lighting

Powerful..
 Perfectly...
 Presented props and sets.
 Un-trust-ed
 De-ceiv-ed
 Un-work-ing?
 Solo "We want you back!" He'd scream into the theatre like a Director going to
 a show that has no Techies
 Wade Except the actors, who try but fail
 All Three You are godly.
 It's really hard.
 This apology sucks.

<music fades out and Bea exits>

36 - **Basil:** Wow!

37 - **Paul:** That was great!!

38 - **Techie Prime:** It will do for now. But I'm still expecting something from Colin later. Alright techies!! Back to your posts.

<Exit Mag, Basil, Paul, and Techie Prime. Enter Dee from the other side of the stage. Carrie follows her, carrying a folding changing screen>

39 - **Dee:** Wade! Peggy is an insolent, ungrateful little hog!! Do you know what she did? I'll tell you what she did!

40 - **Wade:** I don't think I want to know what she did.

41 - **Dee:** She kicked us out of our dressing room! That's what she did!! And hurry up, Carrie. It's not that heavy.

42 - **Carrie:** Are you kidding? All of our costumes are in this thing!

43 - **Wade:** Where are you going to put that?

44 - **Dee:** Just back stage, out of the way. You won't even notice it. I promise.

<By this point, Carrie should be fairly close to Colin, with her back to him. Enter Min, a ninja. She looks excited.>

45 - **Min:** Honorable director-san! Honorable director-san!!

46 - **Wade:** What now?

47 - **Min:** *<sounding nervous at having upset the person who can potentially fire her>* I have good news. I have found the Special Guest Star.

<Colin pops up>

48 - **Colin:** Did I hear someone say they found the Special Guest Star?

<Everyone turns to look at Colin. Carrie turns with her whole body, hits Colin on the head with the screen, and Colin passes out again. Carrie, Lee, Dee and Bea express concern over Colin. They go over to Colin to try to revive him.>

49 - **Wade:** *<to Min>* Never mind that! We have the Special Guest Star again!! Bring him/her out! *<Min exits>* Finally! Maybe now the show will start to get good!

<Enter Min, carrying a large star with the words "Special Guest" on it>

50 - **Min:** I found it in the back of the FASS Office.

51 - **Wade:** Hao!!

<Enter Hao and Wei>

52 - **Wade:** Explain that!! *<indicates Min>*

53 - **Hao:** You must forgive Min, dishonorable director-san.

54 - **Wei:** She is only beginning her training and can become over excited.

55 - **Min:** So this isn't the Special Guest Star?

56 - **Wade:** No, it's- *<Large crash is heard from off stage>* Now what?

<Wade and Ninjas exit.>

57 - **Lee:** He's out cold man.

58 - **Carrie:** Oh Colin! I'm so sorry! It's all my fault!!

59 - **Dee:** It's not your fault dear. But we're blaming you any ways.

60 - **Lee:** Yeah. I mean, who'd have thought such an overused gag would happen in real life? *<Lee looks at the audience and smiles.>*

61 - **Wade:** *<from off stage>* Dammit Juggles! Bad Juggles! NO!! Carrie! Lee! HELP!!!

<Carrie, Bea and Lee exit. Dee pats Colin on the head and sets up the screen in the back of the stage, complaining all the way>

62 - **Dee:** Stupid Peggy... Kicking me out of my own dressing room... Making me change back stage.

63 - **Phantom:** *<from offstage>* My beauty, don't ever change.

64 - **Dee:** What? Who said that?

65 - **Phantom:** *<possible music cue>* I did. I am the Phantom of th- *<a very loud buzzer cuts him off>* What? What? Oh. Damned copyright! *<Phantom enters>* Call me... Maurice. Yes, Maurice. *<removes Scream mask to reveal "Phantom of the Opera" mask.>*

66 - **Dee:** *<obviously smitten>* Oh! Maurice. What ever do you want?

SONG

"Raising Hell Tonight" (to the tune of "Music of the Night" from Phantom of the Opera)

Phantom	<p>Just to love you, and to cause some mayhem Foolish Techies; everybody blames them. Little do they know That I'm out to wreck the show...</p> <p>Theatre's empty, except for passed out Colin Make a hole, so that the actors fall in. Creeping 'round the stage Find a way to vent my rage End this stupid play and close the theatre down Then blame it all on that annoying clown.</p> <p>Close your eyes, and imagine all the pain I've caused Can't you see how I do it all for you But for now I can relish it no more... Until you, I have never loved before</p>
Dee	<p>Can I trust you after all you've told me? Do I dare to love you as you love me? Open up my heart? Let my prejudice depart? It's not wrong as long as you're not really dead At least that's what my psych professor said...</p> <p>Let us go, dearest Phantom, to your secret lair I wish only to spend my life with you May I never return to speak my lines</p>

Or pay off all those damn library fines....

Phantom Can you mean it, angel of the morning?
I may leave you without much a warning
Only for a time
What's another easy rhyme?
It's my mission to destroy and ensure
That next year's FASS we all might not endure

Dee Only you can sweep me off my feet...
Phantom And only you can make my night complete

<Dee and Phantom exit behind screen offstage. Enter Juggles, running across the stage as fast as he can. Wade, carrying a leaf from the fall-apart plant, follows him when Juggles is off stage>

67 - **Wade:** Juggles! Juggles? Where is he... *<looks around and sees the screen>* Of course. Hiding behind the screen. It's just like Dee to hide a clown. *<sighs, shakes his head and walks over to the screen>* Juggles? It's not that I'm mad. It's just that there's a reason why someone put a "do not touch" sign on the Big Ass Prop of Unspecified Origin and Purpose. I'm not going to yell at you for breaking it. I just don't want you to touch it again. Or the fall-apart-plant. Ok? Juggles? Dee, is Juggles in there with you? *<pause>* Dee? Juggles, are you there?

<During Wade's speech, Juggles goes across the back of the stage, and re-enters from the same side as before. He sneaks up behind Wade, who does not notice. Juggles honks an air horn right behind Wade. Wade jumps, startled. Juggles runs off stage again>

68 - **Wade:** Juggles!!! Dee, help me get *<Wade opens the screen>* Dee? Hao!

<Enter Hu>

69 - **Hu:** Yes, dishonorable director-san?

70 - **Wade:** Where is Hao?

71 - **Hu:** Our forces have been scattered to the four winds in your service.

72 - **Wade:** So, that means...?

73 - **Hu:** No Wei, no Hao. Just me and Min.

74 - **Wade:** Who?

75 - **Hu:** Yes?

76 - **Wade:** *<confused>* Nevermind. Find Juggles and tie him to a chair until it's his turn to go on stage. And find Dee. And the Special Guest Star.

77 - **Hu:** It will take much time to find all of these people dishonorable dirr-

78 - **Wade:** I don't care!! Take as long as you need. Just find them!!

<Hu bows and exits. Enter Captain>

79 - **Captain:** I be needing a word with you Wade. There be a problem.

80 - **Wade:** What now?

81 - **Captain:** Dude, where's my Yeargh? Yearrrrgh. There it is. Anyways, you know those lily-livered politicians who were supposed to be debating soon?

82 - **Wade:** Yes... What about them?

83 - **Captain:** I be talking with them a whiles back, and we had a disagreement. One of me mates heard us and thought he'd be doing me a favor by skewering these yellow-bellies from nave to nose, yeargh. They be going to the hospital now.

84 - **Wade:** Fine, okay... Wait a minute. Hospital? Skewering? You disemboweled my panelists?

85 - **Captain:** Yeargh, they be a mouthy lot.

86 - **Wade:** *<angry>* Great! Well, grab three other people, and go on stage.

87 - **Captain:** But I be a fighter, not a talker.

88 - **Wade:** Then you'll fit right in. Go! Go! Go!

<Wade pushes Captain off stage. Lights down>

Act 2, Scene 4: The Great Debate

Characters with lines:

Announcer.....	Announcer
Cameo.....	Cameo
Dwight Winger.....	Dwight
Johan McLaff-In.....	McLaff-In
Juggles the Clown.....	Juggles
Libby Ral.....	Libby
Slim Joey DiGrandioso.....	Joey
The Captain.....	Captain

Characters without lines:

Goons.....	Goons
Reid N. DaCues.....	Reid

<Five chairs are assembled at center stage. A “main” chair facing the audience, two chairs to the right of this chair and two to the left. McLaff-In sits in main chair, the Captain to his near right, Joey far right, Libby near left, Dwight far left.>

<Fade lights on>

1 - **Announcer:** *<from offstage>* Good evening and welcome to the McLaff-In Group. A carefully assembled roundtable where participants present opinions on major issues and topics of the day. This group of people was not hastily assembled at the last minute. It’s not like we just picked names out of a hat nor just randomly grabbed someone off the street. This group was painstakingly selected from an exclusive list of...

2 - **McLaff-In:** Just get on with it!

3 - **Announcer:** Oh yes! The panelists. Sitting to the moderator’s left, noted conservative commentator Dwight Winger and noted socialist commentator Libby Ral. To his right, local entrepreneur and legitimate business man Slim Joey “The Thermostat” DiGrandioso and local pirate Captain uh, something or other?

4 - **Captain:** Yar. Something or other.

5 - **Announcer:** And here’s your moderator, sitting in the middle, Johan McLaff-In.

6 - **McLaff-In:** Good evening. Issue number one...

7 - **Libby:** Sorry but I must protest. Who chose these panelists?

8 - **McLaff-In:** You have a problem with the guests?

9 - **Libby:** I think the choice of guests is skewed against me. What's the deal with this show?

10 - **McLaff-In:** Hey! You can say bad things about the guests but never say anything bad about the show.

11 - **Joey:** Hey, you don't need her, uh, ...

<McLaff-In motions to Slim Joey and shakes his head in a "no" fashion>

12 - **McLaff-In:** Issue number one. Theatre tech workers revolt. Is this the beginning of general labour unrest? I ask you, Captain Morgan.

13 - **Captain:** Yar, if I had these scurvy dogs workin' for me, they be walking the plank!

14 - **McLaff-In:** Walk the plank? You'd have some goons make them walk the plank and jump in the sea?

15 - **Captain:** Yar, I'd have me most loyal men round up these mutinous dogs and let them become food for the fish-ses.

16 - **McLaff-In:** Planks? Loyal men? Sounds like strikebreakers to me. Does the legitimate business community share this view I ask, Slim Joey?

17 - **Joey:** Well, ya see, it's like this. We don't have any planks. But we have some goons, er, associates we would call on who would, you know, visit important people involved in this conflict and make them see reason. Make them see our side. I know some experts who are trained in the field of persuasion and negotiation using many methods... <Slim Joey winks>

18 - **Captain:** Yar, I need no experts. My sword and cannons can persuade anyone!

19 - **Joey:** That outfit certainly wouldn't persuade anyone.

20 - **Captain:** What do ye mean?

21 - **Joey:** You should really talk to a tailor. Here's who I go to. <Slim Joey hand him card> Tell them Joey sent you.

22 - **Captain:** Yar. My clothes be not in fashion.

23 - **McLaff-In:** If we can get away from clothes for a minute...

24 - **Libby:** Yes, indeed. What these two gentlemen are saying shocks me. Did they not learn anything during the 20th century? The rights of the workers and the roles of the unions must be respected at all times!

25 - **Dwight:** Now now... the interests of business must be thought of here. They're the ones who provide the jobs. If you don't like your job, you quit, find another one.

26 - **Captain:** There always be ships patrolling the seas for gold and spices. Plenty of positions for those who want to swab the decks.

27 - **Libby:** What the heck is that guy talking about?

28 - **McLaff-In:** Well, I think there's a lot of bad blood brewing here. The theatre company should hold out for as long as possible... *<Reid starts to walk in from off-stage towards McLaff-In>* ...and crush this revolt until every last techie begs for their job back and ah... *<Reid whispers in his ear. Runs off stage. McLaff-In now looks puzzled and embarrassed>* Uh. Well, apparently the problem is solved. Good to have the world's greatest tech workers back on the job! *<gives a big thumbs up>* Issue number two. A ghost in the machine? What do you think of all this talk about phantoms and kidnappings?. Slim Joey.

29 - **Joey:** Listen guy, I don't know nothing about no phantoms. We usually don't employ phantoms or spirits or ghosts in the businesses I'm associated with. We don't use those as goons.

30 - **Libby:** Phantoms? At the same time there is worker unrest? Sounds like someone's trying to scare the workers to me.

31 - **Dwight:** Oh, that's a ridiculous statement. Check out the conspiracy theorist over here.

32 - **Libby:** Well... seems like a coincidence to me.

33 - **McLaff-In:** I disagree. There is no coincidence here. What do you think Bluebeard?

34 - **Captain:** Yar, I hear there be ghost ships.

<Brief pause by panelists.>

35 - **Captain:** Pirate ghost ships of course. Sea going vessels of spirits patrolling the ocean.

<Brief pause by panelists.>

36 - **Captain:** Or so I hear... *<pause>* Yar.

37 - **McLaff-In:** Very insightful yet somewhat pointless at the same time. Issue number three. Does this suit make me look fat, yes or no? Libby.

38 - **Libby:** What?

39 - **McLaff-In:** Just answer the question.

40 - **Libby:** No you look fine.

41 - **Dwight:** I agree.

42 - **Joey:** You should probably see my tailor, too. But you look alright.

43 - **McLaff-In:** On a scale of 1 to 13, 13 meaning I look sharp and dashing and a one being the equivalent of me looking like the Pillsbury Dough Boy, how do you rate my suit Libby?

44 - **Libby:** A ten.

45 - **Dwight:** Scale of 13? I'm thinking a nine, then...

46 - **Joey:** About a five.

47 - **McLaff-In:** You're all wrong. This suit does make me look fat and is not very flattering whatsoever and it rates a three point five.

48 - **Captain:** I thought we be not talking about clothes.

49 - **McLaff-In:** I think I've almost had enough of you.

50 - **Joey:** Do you want me to get rid of this guy?

51 - **McLaff-In:** Captain Hook, here? Could you?

<Joey snaps fingers. Two goons come out and remove Captain.>

52 - **McLaff-In:** But now we're short a panelist.

53 - **Joey:** Don't you worry, there. I have come prepared for all contingencies. Boys! Bring'em in.

<Goon walks out with card, hands it to Joey. Another goon enters with Cameo>

54 - **Joey:** I am pleased to introduce *<Cameo>*.

<Goon escorts cameo to stage. Cameo does not sit down>

55 - **McLaff-In:** Hold on a second now... is this replacement going to contribute something worthwhile to our roundtable discussion?

56 - **Joey:** For sure. *<Pulls out card in jacket pocket, hands it to cameo>* Read this.

57 - **Cameo:** I would like to assure the panel and our audience that I am not being coerced into saying anything against my will nor have I been given any large sum of money by any member of this panel. I would also like to say what an honour it is being part of this grand production. Tip-top and first class all the way.

58 - **McLaff-In:** Why do I have a problem believing that?

59 - **Libby:** So now this man of questionable character is controlling the guests? What kind of show is this?

60 - **McLaff-In:** Hey! I will not have anyone say bad things about the show. But she has a point. I prefer guests with a mind of their own.

61 - **Joey:** Fine then. Boys, take him away. *<Goons escort cameo offstage.>*

62 - **Libby:** *<pointing at Joey, but talking to McLaff-In>* I can't say bad things about the show, but what about him?

63 - **McLaff-In:** Say as much about him as you want. It's kind of the point of the show.

64 - **Joey:** You know, I can have you removed too madame.

65 - **Libby:** Well, I never! Is that a threat?

66 - **McLaff-In:** Calm down, sweetheart.

67 - **Libby:** Sweetheart? I don't have to put up with this!

68 - **Dwight:** I have to agree. You shouldn't treat your guests like that, Mr. McLaff-In. Look at her... you've upset her.

69 - **Libby:** Are you sticking up for me?

70 - **Dwight:** Well, people should be treated with respect. Everyone can agree with that.

71 - **Libby:** *<smiling at Dwight>* So nice of you to say.

72 - **McLaff-In:** Well, I don't know if we can continue with three panelists.

73 - **Dwight:** I don't think having three will impact on our discussion.

74 - **McLaff-In:** Wrong! The show must have four panelists! I demand it! *<to off-stage>* We need a fourth panelist! Send someone in!

<Goons send out Juggles the Clown>

75 - **McLaff-In:** *<to off-stage>* A clown? You send in a clown? Geez, what kind of an operation is this?

76 - **Dwight:** Perhaps the clown will provide some better insight than that pirate.

77 - **Joey:** So what do we debate about now?

78 - **McLaff-In:** Don't you worry. I have this show all planned out. Okay, next issue. What number am I thinking of, Dwight Winger?

79 - **Dwight:** I don't think that's a subject our audience is interested in.

80 - **McLaff-In:** Wrong! They definitely want to know what's on my mind. Libby.

81 - **Libby:** Uh, gee I don't know...

82 - **McLaff-In:** Yes you do, you're just embarrassed to say so. Slim Joey.

83 - **Joey:** Uh, fifteen?

84 - **McLaff-In:** Wrong! Next issue.

85 - **Joey:** Whoa, wait a second. Aren't you going to ask him? *<pointing to Juggles>*

86 - **McLaff-In:** No one cares what this clown thinks. Issue number five.

87 - **Dwight:** Well aren't you going to tell us what your number is?

88 - **McLaff-In:** No! Issue number five! There's this steady stream of reality television lately. Is this a continuing trend of the dumbing down of TV? I ask you Dwight Winger!

89 - **Dwight:** You know, I hate that show where they put all those people on the island... and vote everyone off.

90 - **Libby:** Me too. You hate that show too?

91 - **Dwight:** With a passion.

92 - **McLaff-In:** I'm not fond of it either. And that one where they stick all those people in the house...

93 - **Libby:** *<to Dwight>* Yes... that house show... you hate it too? Like me.

94 - **Dwight:** Very much so.

95 - **Joey:** I don't mind it. What do you think Juggles?

96 - **McLaff-In:** No one cares about what this joker thinks.

97 - **Dwight:** You know... there's this one show where this guy romances all these women. Trying to find his perfect match.

98 - **Joey:** Yeah, and at the end he gets to choose any chick he wants.

99 - **Libby:** Hey!

100 - **Joey:** Sorry. Lady.

101 - **McLaff-In:** You like this show?

102 - **Dwight:** Yeah, it's not bad. Wining, dining, romancing all these ladies. Sounds pretty cool to me.

103 - **Libby:** I didn't realize there was this side to you.

104 - **Dwight:** Well...

<All panelists but Libby freeze. Stage goes dark except for spotlight on Libby and spotlight on left side of stage>

105 - **Announcer:** *<from offstage>* Libby, it is now time. *<Announcer enters from stage left and stands in spotlight. Libby rises from chair and goes toward him>* The single gal must now choose her prince.

106 - **Libby:** Hey, aren't you the announcer for this show?

107 - **Announcer:** Announcing work doesn't pay all that well. By announcing two shows, I earn two paychecks. Got to take work where you can find it. Anyways, it's time to choose.

108 - **Libby:** I have to choose one of these guys? Let me guess... you hand me some flower and I give the flower to the one I choose, right?

109 - **Announcer:** Well, actually, we didn't have time to go to the flower shop before the show. But we found this item in the back that should suffice.

<Announcer presents a cream pie.>

110 - **Libby:** A pie?

111 - **Announcer:** Yes, what a better way to say I choose you than with a... wait a minute. *<shouting to off-stage>* Hey! What's the deal with this? A pie?!?

112 - **Libby:** Apparently, you don't have a very big budget or a production crew that knows anything about romance.

113 - **Announcer:** I suppose you're right. Well anyways, here. Choose someone with this pie.

<Announcer hands pie to Libby.>

114 - **Libby:** But I'm not sure if I can choose...

115 - **Announcer:** Then you can choose not to choose. It is your choice.

116 - **Libby:** So if I haven't decided, then I can still not choose?

117 - **Announcer:** Yes, if you choose not to decide, you still have made a choice.

118 - **Libby:** I don't have to choose the clown do I?

119 - **Announcer:** Well, you must choose to choose wisely. Good luck.

<Libby (with pie in hand) starts to scope out the entire panel as Jeopardy theme plays in background. Libby remains hesitant and indecisive>

120 - **Libby:** But I don't know if...

121 - **Announcer:** Just choose somebody, dammit!

<Libby hits Dwight in the face with cream pie. Announcer leaves stage with pleased look and lights come on>

122 - **Dwight:** *<Jumps up, wiping pie off face>* Hey guys! She likes me! She really likes me!

123 - **Joey:** I guess nothing says I love you better than a pie in the face. That's amore!

124 - **Libby:** I don't want to debate with you anymore

125 - **Dwight:** Yes, let's never argue again.

126 - **Libby:** How about a drink... or dinner?

127 - **Dwight:** That would be wonderful.

128 - **Libby:** So long, Mr. McLaff-In. It was great being on your show!

<Libby leaves stage. Dwight starts to leave stage.>

129 - **McLaff-In:** And where do you think you're going?

130 - **Dwight:** I got a date. Gotta go.

131 - **McLaff-In:** But what about the show?

132 - **Dwight:** What's to worry about? You got him. *<pointing to Joey>* You'll be fine.

133 - **Libby:** *<off-stage>* You coming?

134 - **Dwight:** *<to off-stage>* Right behind you. *<to McLaff-In>* See ya, fellas.

<Dwight leaves>

135 - **Joey:** Should we bring back Long John Silver then?

136 - **McLaff-In:** No! Let's just call it a show. Unless this bozo has something to say...

137 - **Juggles:** Hey! My wife Bozo is!

138 - **McLaff-In:** Yes, I see. Next week, what kind of car should I buy? Domestic or import? One that's good on gas or something that impresses the chicks? Bye bye!

<Lights dim, start music, McLaff-In turns to Slim Joey and Juggles>

139 - **McLaff-In:** You ever watch that Sopranos show?

140 - **Joey:** Once in a while, yeah.

141 - **McLaff-In:** It's pretty good, eh?

142 - **Joey:** I don't like it...

143 - **McLaff-In:** What?!?

144 - **Joey:** Forget about it!

<Lights fade>

Vignette 6

Characters with lines:

Coutes Coutes
Dinah Myte Dinah
Mackenzie Mackenzie

1 - **Mackenzie:** What did you like best about that scene?

2 - **Coutes:** When they finished it!

<both laugh>

3 - **Mackenzie:** The ending of that scene was boring!

4 - **Coutes:** The beginning and middle weren't too good either.

5 - **Mackenzie:** It needed more of a bang.

6 - **Dinah:** *<pops up from between them>* You want a bang?

<explosion>

Act 2, Scene 5: Back to (Ab)Normal

Characters with lines:

Barbie McBigchest	Barbie
Colin Alldeshots	Colin
Dinah Myte	Dinah
Kat Scanz	Kat
Lee diMaleactor.....	Lee
Paul L'Propes	Paul
Peggy Hogsdespotlight	Peggy
Robyn Demblind	Robyn
Snidely Pitchperry	Snidely
Wade Uvdeworld.....	Wade

Characters without lines:

Johan McLaff-In.....	McLaff-In
Juggles the Clown.....	Juggles
Slim Joey DiGrandioso.....	Joey

<Backstage. The last participants of the McLaff-In Group (McLaff-In, Juggles and Joey) are starting to leave. Colin, still unconscious, has been propped up in a chair grabbed from somewhere. Wade and Peggy stand nearby, in order to keep Colin from falling over – which he almost does from time to time. Peggy, who is dressed in her veterinarian gear for the next scene, looks at Colin both lovingly and anxiously. Wade takes it upon himself to speak to the people coming offstage, as they are giving Colin funny looks.>

1 - **Wade:** *<referring to Colin>* He really liked that. It was deep. It was moving. You gave him a lot to meditate on. He's meditating. You did well.

<McLaff-In characters pause, slightly puzzled. Wade practically pushes them away.>

2 - **Wade:** You can go now. Leave. Get out.

<McLaff-In characters leave. Wade walks over to Colin and Peggy.>

3 - **Peggy:** Oh, Colin. How long are vous going to stay like this?

4 - **Wade:** If it's too long, there's a greater chance of brain damage. He might not be able to finish the show. *<Aside to audience>* Fingers crossed on that.

5 - **Peggy:** Maybe he needs a kiss from his one true love to wake him up.

6 - **Wade:** Hmm. That gives me an idea. Be right back.

<Wade hurries offstage.>

7 - **Peggy:** Oh, this is just like those fairy tales. Snow White. Sleeping Beauty. The Frog Prince. Maybe when I kiss him he'll become even more handsome.

<She moves toward him, but just as she is about to kiss him, Barbie enters.>

8 - **Barbie:** Ooooh, I always wanted to score with the director. Casting couch, here I come!

<Barbie pushes Peggy away and sits so that she is straddling Colin's lap. She begins caressing him. Peggy watches, and she is obviously getting angrier and angrier. Wade enters. Barbie sees him and turns to him.>

9 - **Barbie:** Now what do I do?

10 - **Wade:** Say what?

11 - **Barbie:** I always get instructions. I need a script to work with.

12 - **Wade:** Um, just improvise. We've been doing it all show.

13 - **Barbie:** *<pouting>* I can't. I don't even know what improvise means.

<Wade now appears to be getting ready to start pulling his hair out. Peggy moves toward Barbie.>

14 - **Peggy:** All right, you brainless bimbo! Enough is enough! That man belongs to me and me alone. Hands – and other parts – off! Now!

<Peggy drags Barbie toward the exit. Barbie doesn't resist, but she doesn't help either.>

15 - **Barbie:** Oooh, do I get to do something with her, too?

<This question causes Peggy to stop for a second, as she thinks about what was just said.>

16 - **Peggy:** *<She delivers a karate chop>* Hiya!

<Barbie and Peggy struggle offstage and continue making fighting noises. Wade listens to this noise for a moment, then slaps Colin lightly. Colin does not respond.>

17 - **Wade:** Gee, I just go to get Peggy some breath mints, and look what happens.

<Wade looks closely at Colin.>

18 - **Wade:** Well, I don't think he'll wake up for a while yet. I *have* to take over now. Oh yes, I'm the boss now. I'll make a big impact. I'll explode onto the scene –

<Immediately after the word 'explode' there is a noticeable explosion. Wade stands there with his mouth open. Dinah enters, probably looking a little the worse for wear – like she was just in the middle of the explosion. But she doesn't seem to notice this.>

19 - **Dinah:** Somebody said “explode” – you wanted it, you got it.

<Upon hearing Dinah's voice, Colin has suddenly regained consciousness. His first thought is to berate Dinah. He stands up in order to begin doing so.>

20 - **Colin:** Dinah, how many times do I have to tell you not to play with the pyrotechnics. *<Sniffing>* What's that smell?

21 - **Dinah:** Just a little charred flesh. Nothing to worry about.

22 - **Colin:** Oh. The canteen is serving barbecue now?

23 - **Dinah:** Um, yeah. Speaking of which, I'm feeling a bit hungry. I think I'll just go fishing.

24 - **Wade:** Do you think you'll be back in time for the curtain call?

25 - **Dinah:** If I use enough explosives. Then the fish will be cooked.

<Dinah leaves. Colin calls after her.>

26 - **Colin:** Dinah! Wade, there's just no getting through to her.

27 - **Wade:** There was no getting through to you either for a while.

28 - **Colin:** Oh, right. Have I been out long?

29 - **Wade:** There's just one more bit before the end.

30 - **Colin:** Oh. So what have I missed?

<Snidely enters.>

31 - **Snidely:** I'll tell you what you missed in your attempt at entertainment –

32 - **Colin:** Mr. Pitchperry! Hello!

33 - **Snidely:** Look, Mr. Wannabe big shot director, my name is Pitchperry! Not Pinchpotty or Pitchloaf or anything else. Just Pitchperry! Got that? *<beat>* Wait a minute! *<beat>* Nevermind, I wanted to tell you that you missed the midgets.

34 - **Colin:** But we had a chicken chorus, didn't we?

35 - **Wade:** I believe so. And they were all female chickens. There you are: midgets *and* dancing girls all rolled into one.

36 - **Snidely:** Yes, but none of them were my type. I prefer to see ladies who are unfeathered.

37 - **Wade:** *<to Snidely>* You pervert! Have you no shame?

<Robyn enters. He is looking around frantically for something.>

38 - **Colin:** Wade, what on earth's gotten into you?

39 - **Robyn:** Yeargh, I tell you what be gettin' into him. It be my bottle of rum. Yo-ho-ho.

40 - **Snidely:** Alcohol backstage? That's grounds for closure, you know.

41 - **Robyn:** What if you be having alcohol onstage?

42 - **Colin:** Wade, have you been drinking on the job?

<Colin leans forward to smell Wade's breath. Wade gets out a breath mint and eats it very quickly.>

43 - **Wade:** *<with mouth full>* I did no such thing!

<Wade chews and swallows, then breathes on Colin.>

44 - **Wade:** See?

45 - **Colin:** The unmistakable scent of peppermint schnapps.

46 - **Wade:** *<getting progressively hysterical>* No it isn't. Uh-uh. I know what you're doing, oh yes. I know your plan. You're trying to discredit me. Make me look weak in front of the whole audience. That's right. Forget about my integrity. If I was out there *<points out into audience>* instead of up here *<points to stage>*, you *<points to Colin>* would be playing to the dumbest member of the audience! *<on "dumbest member" Wade unwittingly points to himself.>*

47 - **Colin:** Wade, calm down.

48 - **Wade:** Calm down!? Calm down!? That's exactly what you want me to do, isn't it? But I'm not falling for it. You won't stop me, you hear? I rule!

<Robyn takes Wade and starts to lead him offstage.>

49 - **Robyn:** Aye lad, I think what you need is a good keelhauling.

<Wade and Robyn leave.>

50 - **Wade:** *<as he leaves>* Get your damn hands off me! Do you know who you're messing with? I am the lizard queen!

51 - **Snidely:** Is he going to be all right?

52 - **Colin:** He'll be fine.

53 - **Snidely:** I'll be keeping an eye on him. Employees drinking, employees being seriously abused, your tech crew was revolting –

<Shouts of "Hey" and other general murmurs of dissent from backstage.>

54 - **Snidely:** I meant unrest.

<Same backstage voices go "Oh.">

55 - **Snidely:** Anyway, that seems to be fixed now. And this Phantom character seems to have disappeared. I can't say I liked that, so I'm glad you got rid of it. One more screw-up, and – *<makes the throat slitting gesture, with accompanying sound>*. Now get some real midgets.

<Snidely leaves. Lee and Kat, dressed in veterinarian gear, enter.>

56 - **Colin:** Good, you two are ready. But where's Peggy?

57 - **Lee:** She's probably still in her dressing room. She took it over shortly before Dee disappeared.

58 - **Colin:** Dee's gone? That's just great. What else could go wrong? I'll have to send the ninjas to look for her now.

59 - **Kat:** Someone already thought of that. No one can find them either.

60 - **Colin:** *<to himself>* All right, don't panic. Don't panic.

61 - **Lee:** Well, while you're not panicking, Kat and I will just get in our places. The show must. . .

62 - **Colin:** Go on.

<Kat and Lee exit.>

63 - **Colin:** Think positive, Colin. The Phantom is gone. The show is good. Nothing else will go wrong. *<enter Paul, who crosses to Colin and hands him a clipboard>*

64 - **Paul:** Just thought you might want to see this.

<Paul exits>

65 - **Colin:** *<looking at clipboard>* I did what? Two acts at the same time? Let's see. *<consults clipboard>* That's it! There's a role in the scene for the Special Guest Star. Someone else has to fill it, so why not them? And then everything will turn out all right in the end. Even though the new guys won't have time to learn the lines. Oh, why does everything happen to *my* show? *<Pause>* I hope Wade didn't finish that bottle.

<Colin exits. Lights down.>

Act 2, Scene 6: FASSinarians' Hospital

Characters with lines:

Basil Cleabitpart	Basil
Big Bird.....	Big Bird
Hao Duzzy Doo-That.....	Hao
Kat Scanz	Kat
Kaye Martspecials	Kaye
Lee DiMaleactor.....	Lee
Narrator	Narrator
Peggy Hogsdespotlight.....	Peggy
Swedish Chef	Chef
Wei Outdere	Wei

Characters without lines:

Hu Wuzzit	Hu
Min Ja	Min
Ninja Extras.....	Ninjas

<Lights up on stage right. There is an operating table, with Lee, Kat and Peggy dressed in surgical gear around it, so we cannot see who/what is on the table. Lee is a Doctor, Kat and Peggy are Nurses. There are other pieces of hospital equipment around this table (ie: EKG monitor, which is beeping with the patient's weak heartbeat, etc). They are all anxious.>

1 - **Lee:** He's hemorrhaging! I don't think we can save him! The double rat poison and strychnine were too much!

2 - **Peggy:** But Dr. Lee, surely there's something we can do for the, er, little guy?

<Peggy looks like she is ready to burst into tears. Kat, the other nurse, approaches her.>

3 - **Kat:** *<to Peggy, slyly>* You could perform artificial respiration...

<Peggy hesitates, disgusted by Kat's suggestion.>

4 - **Kat:** Come on, Peggy. Are you going to miss your big moment?

5 - **Lee:** If you close your eyes when you give him mouth-to-mouth, I bet you'll hardly notice that he smells like a garbage dump.

<The heart monitor flatlines. Peggy sighs with relief, then catches herself.>

6 - **Peggy:** I mean, oh dear, it's too late.

7 - **Lee:** We've lost another one! Sometimes I wonder if we're doing any good.

8 - **Kat:** Of course we are, Dr. Lee. Don't let it get to you. It's not your fault.

<Kat goes to the operating table.>

9 - **Kat:** I'll take the body away.

<Kat then proceeds to pick up the patient, which is revealed to be a large rat. She goes to stage left with it. As she does so, the narrator speaks.>

10 - **Narrator:** Time once again for FASSinarians' Hospital, the continuing story of a dedicated group of veterinarians who... do whatever it is that veterinarians do.

11 - **Kat:** I have another one for you.

<She hands the rat off to a shadowy figure, then turns and walks back over to the operating theatre. As she returns, lights up on stage left. This side of the stage is set up as a kitchen, with a counter, stove, and cooking supplies. It is the Swedish Chef's workplace. As the lights go up, the Chef himself, a man with a bushy moustache, is preparing the rat. His interpreter, Kaye, stands nearby. She looks very much like Martha Stewart.>

12 - **Chef:** *<singing his theme song>* Yorn desh born, der ritt de gitt der gue, Orn desh, dee born desh, de umn bork! bork! bork!

<The hospital people are totally surprised by what they see on the other side of the stage. They watch, stunned, for a moment.>

13 - **Lee:** Hey, you're not the regular coroner!

14 - **Chef:** *<speaks all lines with a thick accent>* No, I show how to do de chocolate mousse. First you get de chocolate.

<He produces a bowl that contains what looks like chocolate. A wooden spoon is in the bowl.>

15 - **Chef:** Den you get de moussy.

<He dips the dead rat into the bowl.>

16 - **Lee:** Hey, man, that's a rat!

17 - **Chef:** No, for sewer it's de mousse.

<Chef finds Mickey Mouse ears and puts them on the rat.>

18 - **Chef:** *<to the Mickey Mouse Club theme>* M-I-C-K-E-Y V-O-L-V-O!

19 - **Peggy:** What on earth is he talking about?

<Peggy notices Kaye, and addresses her. Meanwhile, the Chef produces a large book and starts to flip through the pages.>

20 - **Peggy:** You look like a woman of impeccable taste... *<takes a quick look at the Chef>* in most areas. Would vous please enlighten us as to what he is saying?

21 - **Chef:** *<still flipping pages>* IKEA kitchen, Nobel Prize for de cooking...

<Kaye smiles and steps forward.>

22 - **Kaye:** It's a good thing.

23 - **Kat:** Are you sure of that?

24 - **Chef:** Ah! Here is de mousie. M-O-U-S-S-E. *<Looking in book>* Mousie have de antlers?

<Chef stares at the rat. He finds a pair of antlers from somewhere and considers putting them on the rat, but the rat's head is too small. He puts the antlers down.>

25 - **Chef:** Den dis here *is* de ratty. *<Suddenly getting an idea>* What weir making is de ratatouille! Mmmm-mmmm! Ya, it will be good.

26 - **Peggy:** *<whispering, to Lee and Kat>* Quick! Think of something. He might want us to eat that!

<Lee approaches the Chef.>

27 - **Lee:** You know what you need for ratatouille? A little basil.

<Chef gives Lee a funny look.>

28 - **Lee:** Seriously. That's the way I always eat it.

<Lee licks his lips to imply that this is a very good idea. Chef pauses for a moment.>

29 - **Chef:** Den I go and find soom basil.

<Chef exits>

30 - **Peggy:** You did it, Dr. Lee! How did you ever come up with such a brilliant idea?

31 - **Lee:** I think I saw it done on TV.

32 - **Kat:** You get all of your ideas from TV.

33 - **Lee:** Hey, why waste ten years in medical school?

34 - **Peggy:** Oh, no! Look!

<Chef re-enters, dragging a techie with him. This techie is named Basil, as is indicated by his T-shirt -- which has his name in large letters on it.>

35 - **Chef:** Dis way den, basil.

36 - **Basil:** But I'm supposed to be working the lights!

<He goes to Kaye.>

37 - **Basil:** Tell him I'm supposed to be working the lights! I don't even know what you're doing!

38 - **Kaye:** It's a good thing.

<Basil thinks this statement means something, and can be seen to relax. Then Lee goes over to him, runs a finger along Basil's arm, and puts the finger to his mouth.>

39 - **Lee:** He's not very tender, if you ask me. You'll have to find something better.

40 - **Chef:** Not de problem.

<Chef produces a huge club and approaches Basil with it.>

41 - **Chef:** We make you nice and tender.

42 - **Kat:** *<to Kaye>* Can't you stop him? This is definitely not right.

43 - **Kaye:** It's a good thing.

44 - **Peggy:** *<angry>* Will you stop saying that?

45 - **Kat:** Who are you, anyway?

<Chef hears this question, and lets go of Basil – who promptly scurries off backstage.>

46 - **Chef:** Dat dare she is Kaye, for me de inside trader.

47 - **Lee:** I see...

<Kaye looks concerned. She gets another book and quickly turns to a page in it. She finds what she wants, and points it out to the Chef.>

48 - **Chef:** Oh, she is de translator.

49 - **Kaye:** *<with some relief>* It's a good thing.

50 - **Chef:** Now, where is de basil?

<He looks around for the techie. Lee comes over and picks up the recipe book. He starts looking through it.>

51 - **Lee:** *<reading>* Pigs in a blanket. Ingredients: one warm woolen blanket and one live pig.

<Chef puts the blanket on the counter. He reaches under the counter for something else. The squeal of a pig is heard. Lee turns to another page, and finds a note -- which he reads out loud. Kaye starts to get edgy as soon as she hears the note being read.>

52 - **Lee:** *<reading>* "Things to do today: Revise Swedish Chef's recipe book." Swedish? That explains . . . nothing really. "Tend garden. Immediately sell all ImClone shares, re: secret stock tip."

<At this point everyone looks at Kaye, who edges toward the exit. She has a very embarrassed on her face.>

53 - **Kaye:** It's a good thing!

<Kaye exits. As soon as she leaves, a group of ninjas enters. They look around in the cupboards, in the pots and pans, and everywhere else that they can think of looking.>

54 - **Hao:** Good evening, honourable Chef-san. We seek assistance.

55 - **Kat:** Assistance? Who by?

56 - **Hao:** 'By whom,' is the correct term. Ah, honourable veterinarian-san. In our spare time we raise sheep. Their wool provides us with cheap and comfortable undergarments.

57 - **Wei:** But we have been having problems. Let us have an example.

<Some of the ninjas bring in a sheep.>

58 - **Hao:** *<to sheep>* Speak!

<Sheep is silent.>

59 - **Hao:** See what I mean?

<Sheep remains silent another moment, then finally goes 'baa,' and keels over. Lee checks the fallen sheep.>

60 - **Lee:** It's dead. I'm afraid it was a victim of OFG.

61 - **Hao:** OFG?

62 - **Lee:** Ovines Fighting Gravity. *<Pause>* Does this happen much?

63 - **Wei:** That was our last sheep.

<Chef has been watching the sheep very intently since it fell. He now approaches the animal, and he is happy and excited.>

64 - **Chef:** *<clapping hands>* Dis is good! Now I make special Swedish dish!

65 - **Kat:** What would that be? Reindeer steak?

66 - **Chef:** Dat is good too, but dis is better. Dis is de lamb turnover. And de lamb is already turned over.

67 - **Peggy:** *<to ninjas>* Isn't it about time you left? You're distracting the audience from moi. And I have no lines in this bit. All the people who are here to watch me have been tres disappointed.

68 - **Chef:** *<to Peggy>* We make udder special dish for you. You get de glazed ham.

69 - **Peggy:** Why, you!

<Peggy gives a "Mad Piggy" scream and chases Chef around on stage, with the obvious intention of doing violence to him. Lee and the ninjas manage to get between the two potential combatants.>

70 - **Lee:** Easy, Peggy. I'm sure he didn't mean what he said.

<Ninjas release Peggy>

71 - **Chef:** Ya, I speak in de Swedish. You get de *<grabs recipe book and turns to a page>* chicken potpie.

72 - **Kat:** Chicken *pot* pie? This ought to be good.

73 - **Chef:** First you find de pot. You get de pot on de street in de little baggy.

<Chef starts to produce this sort of little baggy, but the vets rush over to stop him.>

74 - **Lee:** What are you doing? That stuff is illegal. Keep it backstage – or why don't you give it to me for safekeeping?

<Chef looks perplexed.>

75 - **Kat:** Illegal means against the law.

<Chef still looks confused.>

76 - **Peggy:** Ahem! What they are trying – and failing – to say, is that you cannot make a chicken potpie. The reason being that you have no chicken.

77 - **Chef:** Den we end our show today. I go take de udder food to de UW Villages.

<He takes the food that has already been “prepared” and starts to leave. As he does so, the ninjas look around, shrug, and some of them pick up the sheep and leave. Cheesy soap music plays as the vets return to their side of the stage – having the following conversation as they go. Lights dim on stage left and come up on stage right.>

78 - **Peggy:** It's time to send in the next patient.

<She checks a clipboard.>

79 - **Peggy:** He has *<reading, and squinting to indicate that she can't quite make out the words>* “yellow fever.”

80 - **Lee:** That's “yellow feathers”. Send him in.

<Big Bird, or a reasonable facsimile, enters. Chef perks up at this arrival.>

81 - **Big Bird:** Hi, I just want to get some help for my friend Snuffleupagus. Since I'm the only one who ever sees him–

82 - **Lee:** *<writing>* Patient admits to hearing voices...

83 - **Big Bird:** Now wait just a second –

84 - **Chef:** Dere is de chicken. Here, chickie, chickie! You make two potpies.

<Chef runs for Big Bird, who screams and runs offstage, with the Chef following close behind. The vets somehow indicate that they are giving up on this scene and start to leave.>

85 - **Narrator:** Be sure to join us again for FASSinarians Hospital, when you'll hear the Chef say:

86 - **Chef:** *<offstage>* Here, finger-lickin chickie!

<Lights down>

Vignette 7

Characters with lines:

Coutes Coutes
Mackenzie Mackenzie

1 - **Coutes:** Oh please! A “sheep that fall down” epidemic? Why can’t they do something more realistic?

2 - **Mackenzie:** *<Stares forward, eyes glazed, and fall down ala “sheep that fall down” epidemic. Don’t forget to baaa.>*

Act 2, Scene 7: The Moment We've All Been Waiting For

Characters with lines:

Bantam	Bantam
Basil Cleabitpart	Basil
<i>Cam Mander</i>	<i>Cam</i>
<i>Carrie Deshow</i>	<i>Carrie</i>
Curt Anpeeker	Curt
<i>Colin Alldeshots</i>	<i>Colin</i>
Coutes	Coutes
<i>Dee Vah</i>	<i>Dee</i>
<i>Dinah Myte</i>	<i>Dinah</i>
<i>Frank O. Phone</i>	<i>Frank</i>
Juggles the Clown.....	Juggles
<i>Ken Nenfodder</i>	<i>Ken</i>
<i>Lee diMaleactor</i>	<i>Lee</i>
Mackenzie	Mackenzie
<i>Peggy Hogsdespotlight</i>	<i>Peggy</i>
Phantom	Phantom
<i>Robyn Demblind</i>	<i>Robyn</i>
Snidely Pitchperry	Snidely
Reid N. DaCues.....	Reid
<i>Techie Prime</i>	<i>Techie Prime</i>
<i>Wade Uvdeworld</i>	<i>Wade</i>

Characters without lines:

<i>Paul L'Proppes</i>	<i>Paul</i>
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<Lights come up. Cheering is heard from offstage. Various shouts of "We did it!", etc. Onstage comes Colin, Wade and Reid followed by the whole cast. The cast starts mingling, smiling and shaking hands.>

1 - **Colin:** *<to the crew as the come on one by one>* Cam! Awesome job buddy! Hey, Lee... Couldn't have done it without you... Robyn! Good try...

<Peggy and Carrie come onstage. The both rush towards Colin arms outstretched. Peggy knocks Carrie out of the way and hugs Colin. They do a twirl.>

2 - **Wade:** Everyone in places for curtain call!

<People continue to congratulate each other and slowly migrate into the tech shop>

3 - **Peggy:** Monsieur! I am turning red!

4 - **Colin:** Way to go Peggy. I have to admit that sometimes you got on my nerves, almost as much as Carrie. *<Carrie looks hurt>* I mean sure, you were obsessive, controlling and generally unpleasant, but I did it in the end anyway! I really put on a show that people will remember.

5 - **Peggy:** Oh Colin! You always know what to say.

<They hug again. Peggy gives a look as if she just realizes what Colin said. Before she has a chance Colin speaks again.>

6 - **Colin:** Here's your big moment Peggy. It's time for curtain call. Now go out there and get 'em!

<Colin forcibly turns Peggy around and shoves her offstage.>

7 - **Wade:** Come on people, everyone in their places.

8 - **Colin:** *<to Carrie>* Carrie!

<Carrie angrily looks at Colin and then turns around and walks offstage amongst the large crowd off actors.>

9 - **Colin:** Carrie? *<Colin shrugs his shoulders.>*

<Dee enters stage right. She is wearing a dress shirt, an old, beaten up apron backwards, hospital pants with half of the right leg missing, fishnet stockings, a high heeled shoe on one foot and a tissue box on the other, a belt made of electrical cord, one glove covered in rhinestones, and a fireman's hat. She is incredibly confused and spaced out. Reid approaches her, anxious.>

10 - **Reid:** Dee! Where have you been? You've missed half the production.

11 - **Dee:** *<to Reid>* Oh. I'm sorry. There's a perfectly ordinary and sensible reason for all of this.

12 - **Colin:** Well, that's great Dee but it's time for curtain call.

<Colin shoves Dee offstage with the rest of the actors. He looks around for other people to talk to and notices Wade.>

13 - **Colin:** Wade!

14 - **Wade:** Colin! Ha ha ha. *<they exchange hearty handshakes>* Well looks like we did it.

15 - **Colin:** Yeah, I sure did.

<All the cast has left the stage by now.>

16 - **Wade:** Well, I guess all that's left to do is wait for curtain call.

17 - **Colin:** And Pickpenny's apologies. He must be wetting himself.

18 - **Wade:** He TOTALLY thought we were going to bomb.

19 - **Colin:** Seriously. Like that was ever going to happen. I always knew we had the best cast on the planet. I mean, just listen to that crowd.

<Colin walks to the front of the stage and makes a motion as if opening curtains that lead onstage. Wade follows him to have a look. Loud booing is heard from the stage mixed with shouts of "You suck", "I hate you" and "You deserve everything bad that happens to you." Wade and Colin's mouths fall agape. They slowly grow more horrified as the sound of broken objects is heard. They stand like this for several seconds until Wade finally closes the curtain. Colin drops to the ground in tears.>

20 - **Colin:** I tried. It wasn't me. It was the tech crew and my stupid cast. And hell, the script-writers didn't help. Whose idea was it to do some sort of stupid variety show? The only thing worse would be if we had behind-the-scenes parts...

21 - **Wade:** Colin?

22 - **Colin:** Get lost Wade!

23 - **Wade:** Colin, aren't you going on for curtain call?

24 - **Colin:** Wade, I'd be risking my life. My career is already destroyed; I think that's enough.

25 - **Wade:** It's not that bad. Many performances end with fruit being thrown on stage.

26 - **Colin:** Wade, I saw this one guy throwing watermelons. Even that wouldn't have been that bad if the cast members didn't start throwing them back.

27 - **Wade:** Well, I never said they were good improvisers.

<Actors run onstage from the fictional onstage they just were. They are all mostly fine with a few fruit marks.>

28 - **Lee:** Air! Give him air!

29 - **Reid:** What happened?

30 - **Lee:** They got Juggles!

<Robyn and Ken rush onstage holding Juggles, who is completely covered in fruit. They lay him down on centre. Lee rushes to his side.>

31 - **Lee:** Come on buddy! You can do it. Just wait for the paramedics.

32 - **Robyn:** Yeargh! It was the last ginseng root that did it.

33 - **Ken:** Yeargh, what ye be talking about? It was the pumpkin!

34 - **Lee:** Well it doesn't matter now! Don't worry Juggles we'll patch you up good.

35 - **Juggles:** Oh fraptious day! Kalooh, kalay!

36 - **Cam:** He spoke!

37 - **Carrie:** I believe the correct term is "chortled".

38 - **Colin:** Well, well. Look who's paying for their mistakes?

<Lee angrily gets up and faces Colin and drops Juggles to the ground. As he does so Juggles starts to sit up, shaken from the fall. Juggles notices Lee.>

39 - **Lee:** Have you no sympathy for this man? As we speak he's dying. He will soon be dead. These are the last moments of his life. There is no way he will be alive in any sense of the word within the next five minutes.

<Juggles, in shock with horror, falls over. Lee rushes back to his side.>

40 - **Lee:** Don't worry buddy, I'm here for you.

41 - **Colin:** I feel no sympathy for that man! He... all of you, in fact, ruined this musical! We're through; FASS is finished. There will be no faculty, alumni, staff OR students when Pitchpolly is through with us.

42 - **Lee:** Our failure is yours, Mr. Aldeshots! And it's pronounced Pitchperry!

<Lights start to flicker. The voice of the Phantom comes on the speakers.>

43 - **Phantom:** Ha ha! You blame it on each other, but do you want to know who really ruined this production? Well I'll tell you; it's me! *<long pause, cast members seem confused and mumble to themselves>* The Phantom!

44 - **Everyone:** Ohhhhhh.

45 - **Phantom:** Yes that's right. Now this theatre is mine. I will build a kingdom here... Wait what are you doing? No, no, pay no attention to the man behind the curtain. Hey, stop that! Don't touch me!

<Techie Prime, Paul and Dinah come on stage dragging the Phantom, who is just someone in an oversized scream costume.>

46 - **Techie Prime:** See? See? I told you there was a phantom. I said there was a phantom and you said there wasn't but here he is and I was right because there is a phantom, see?

<Everyone except Colin mumbles to themselves saying things like: "Wow... There is a phantom... I never knew...">

47 - **Cam:** And I was so sure that it was us that sucked.

48 - **Colin:** I still don't buy it.

49 - **Dinah:** And now, to reveal you to the public thus ruining your mystique!

<Dinah makes to tear off the costume but is stopped by Wade.>

50 - **Wade:** Wait, isn't that a bit too easy?

51 - **Dinah:** Easy? Of course, it's a cinch. I've known all along it was Frank. Him being a victim of the Phantom was an obvious attempt to cover himself.

<Frank enters through crowd.>

52 - **Frank:** Hello everybody! I just arrived at this moment, didn't I? You know sometimes the philosopher in me gets out and I just wonder, why? I mean, I could've shown up five minutes ago or even 1 minute ago. It's not like there's anything special at all in any way shape or form about this particular point, but stuff like that makes you think: Maybe all our lives *are* being governed by a big, attractive, single white male writer. Hey look, a phantom.

<beat>

53 - **Reid:** I though you were dead.

<cast gasps, beat>

54 - **Cam:** And French.

<cast gasps, beat>

55 - **Frank:** I was!

56 - **Robyn:** Yeargh! I tell ye it was that Carrie lass. She was always not showing up to practice and...

57 - **Carrie:** I'm right here.

58 - **Robyn:** Oh.

59 - **Cam:** You know, I always thought it was Mackenzie and Coutes.

60 - **Lee:** Which one?

61 - **Cam:** Both...

62 - **Curt:** Are they still out there?

<Curt pretends to peer through curtain at Mackenzie and Coutes, who notice and wave>

63 - **Mackenzie and Coutes:** We're still here!

64 - **Curt:** It wasn't them

63 - **Colin:** Come on people! If it was anyone it would be Snidely Pitchafastball!

<Snidely enters>

64 - **Snidely:** *<upon entrance>* That's Pitchperry! Please stop making that mistake so we can end this terrible running gag!

65 - **Colin:** Oh Mr. Pitch... Snidely. How are you today sir?

66 - **Snidely:** I am just creaming myself with excitement....

67 - **Colin:** Very good to hear sir.

68 - **Snidely:** ...Because I'm closing down FASS!

69 - **Colin:** Not in any way good to hear sir.

70 - **Snidely:** Now if you'll excuse me I have to be alone so I can laugh to myself maniacally.

<Snidely exits>

71 - **Wade:** Now back to the more important task of guessing who the phantom is.

72 - **Robyn:** *<raising his hand>* Yeargh, can I do it?

73 - **Ken:** You already had a go.

74 - **Wade:** No Robyn, let someone go who hasn't had a try. Any volunteers?

<Lee, Peggy and Carrie raise their hands.>

75 - **Wade:** Ok, Lee?

76 - **Lee:** Oh sorry I was just stretching.

77 - **Wade:** Carrie?

78 - **Carrie:** Actually, I had a question about something else.

79 - **Colin:** Damn it you people, this is ridiculous!

<Colin rushes to the Phantom and rips off the scream costume to reveal Bantam, a giant chicken and a hilarious FASS gag.>

80 - **Bantam:** Ok, ok you caught me. Can I get out of this thing now?

81 - **Reid:** Get... out?

82 - **Bantam:** Yeah. Could someone get this for me?

<Techie Prime unzips Bantam in the back. Basil comes out.>

83 - **Colin:** I knew it was the tech crew that was doing it!

84 - **Techie Prime:** *<sarcastic>* Way to go Basil.

85 - **Basil:** Please let me explain.

86 - **Colin:** I think you've done enough explaining for one day!

87 - **Basil:** That doesn't make any sense.

88 - **Colin:** I don't care anymore! This musical has ruined my life. It doesn't matter if Basil did it or the rest of you did it or I did it! I'm through, over, finito. Comprene? These are my last moments on this stage...

SONG

“A Show That Makes Money” (to the tune of “The Rainbow Connection” from the Muppets)

Colin Why are there so many FASSes about nothing?
 Why can't we get a clue?
 FASS plays are funny, the audience isn't laughing
 And that's what they're supposed to do
 Is it so hard to tell one single joke right?
 Or try to perform tragedy?
 Someday we'll find it, a show that makes money:
 The actors, the techies, and me.

Who said that every scene had to make sense here?
 Or that you should leave here impressed?
 Ninjas are funny, but so are live chickens
 Although we're not sure which work best
 Next year our tickets will be less expensive,
 We'll have a full house, wait and see.
 Someday we'll find it, a show that makes money:
 The actors, the techies, and me.

All FASS this year was pretty good
 We know it's a fluke but we like it...

Colin Have you been half asleep? Or have you missed Act One?
 Nothing important was done.
 And as for the next show? Well, all we can promise
 Is that we'll have just as much fun.
 Is it so bad for our show to be weirder
 Than others at first seem to be?

All Someday we'll find it, a show that makes money:

Actors The actors,

Techies the techies,

Colin and me.

All La da daa dee da dee doh,
 La laa la la laa dee daa doo...

<At the beginning of the song, everyone looks really sad, but then notices Colin is pretty good. Techies mumble in the background. Basil goes to the side of the stage and makes the motions of opening curtains. As he does so, lights come up a little. Dinah drags Juggles' rotting body offstage. Techie Prime points in the direction of the spotlight and

a spotlight appears on Colin. After song, loud cheering is heard. Colin looks up and realizes that the audience is clapping for him. Roses are thrown onstage.>

89 - **Robyn:** Yeargh. Ken, dis be the happiest moment of me life.

90 - **Ken:** Aye! Group hug!

<They all hug. Snidely comes on stage.>

91 - **Snidely:** Stop this, stop this! I have to talk to Colin!

92 - **Colin:** Yes sir?

93 - **Snidely:** Colin, that was the most utterly... brilliant thing I've ever seen! Can you perform at my daughter's wedding?

94 - **Colin:** Well Mr. Pitcherry, I'll need a little something in return.

95 - **Snidely:** Colin, if you're subtly referring to keeping FASS open... You got it!

<The whole cast cheers.>

96 - **Colin:** Well I guess... I am pretty good.

97 - **Basil:** I think you mean pretty... FASStastic!

<The whole cast laughs for 5 seconds straight.>

98 - **Cam:** Good one, Basil.

99 - **Colin:** God bless us, every one. Except you Basil, you're fired.

<Blackout>

Vignette 8

Characters with lines:

Coutes Coutes
Mackenzie Mackenzie

1 - **Mackenzie:** I don't know why we stayed for the end of the show.

2 - **Coutes:** I don't know why we stayed for the beginning.

CLOSING SONG

“The Closing” (to the tune of “The Middle” by Jimmy Eat World)

All Hey! This is the show’s last song.
 And now it’s time to bid you all ‘adieu,’
 And run along.
 The show is done.
 You might as well all go.
 Because we know you all enjoyed yourselves
 At the New FASS Show.
 So get the heck outta here
 You better come back when we have a show next year
 Now it’s time for us to go and have a beer
 Now this song (now this song) is almost done (all done)

Pirates Yeargh!
 All We brought you pirates galore
 Good thing we only had an hour or two,
 Or there’d be more.
 We did our best
 We hope it was enough
 We had our techies and our clown and band
 And they did great stuff
 We took too much time
 Getting to the Phantom and with all our lines
 It turned out to be Bantam in a Basil guise
 Now the show (now the show) is all quite fine (all fine)
 Snidely was a jerk
 Tried to reap the profits while we did the work
 But we knew (but we knew) we’d save the day
 We can all (we can all) come back next year (next year)

<musical interlude>

Now, that we have told our tale
 We’re glad you stayed through intermission here
 And didn’t bail.
 We made you laugh
 And danced about tonight
 But if you hated what you saw,
 Don’t start a fight.
 So tell all your friends
 How much fun you had while you were at this FASS
 Everyone tried to show a little class
 Now we’re all (now we’re all) just dancing fools (all cool)
 One month ago
 We all got together to put on this show
 And we now (and we now) all have to go
 Everyone (everyone) can please clap now (thank you)