

Opening Number

Every Sin is Silly (to Monty Python's *Every Sperm is Sacred*)

SOLO 1:

There are Men in the world.
There are Women.
There are Black folk and White folk, and then
There some folk that call themselves pirates, and
Every last one of them sins.

I'm a Human Being,
And have been since before I was born,
And the one thing they say about Humans is:
They're sinners the day they are warm.

SOLO 2:

Some of them get really Angry.
Some of them get really Fat.
Some of them get really Greedy. And
We should all make fun of that,

Because...

SOLO 1 AND SOLO 2:

Every sin is funny.
Every sin a laugh.
Every time you see one,
Laugh on its behalf.

EVERYONE:

Every sin is funny.
Every sin a laugh.
Every time you see one,
Laugh on their behalf.

SOLO 3:

Let the sinners pretend
They aren't doing wrong.
We will soon laugh at them
It won't be too long.

EVERYONE:

Every sin is silly.
Every sin is dumb.
We will soon laugh at them
Gosh won't it be fun.

SOLO 4:

All the lustful people,
Are sinning all around,
My isn't it funny
When all their sins are found.

MEN:

Every sin is foolish.
Every sin is weird.

WOMEN:

Every sin won't always,...

EVERYONE:

...be what it appeared.

Every sin is pointless.
Every sin is strange.
Every sin is useful...
...That will never change!

Every sin is funny.
Every sin divine.
Every one worth watching.

SOLO 5:

Mine!

SOLO 6:

And mine!

SOLO 7:

And mine!

MEN:

Let the silly sinners
All over this land.

WOMEN:

Hear that we are laughing
As much as we can.

EVERYONE:

Every sin is stupid.
Every sin is dumb.
Now we're going to watch them
One by one by one.

Every sin is silly.
Every sin a gas.
We are going to do them,
All in this year's
FAAAAAAAAAASSSSSSSS!

Prologue

Characters:

God, an ethereal deityGod
 Devil, an ethereal deityDevil

*<Scene set in the Devil's pit. There is a couch set in the slot downstage left facing out towards the audience. It is ratty, student-like and surrounded by various strewn magazines, empty bags of chips, and drink containers. Lights rise to reveal the **Devil** lounging on the couch. The Devil presents very stereotypically – including horns, red tail, and pitchfork strewn beside her. She is eating from a bag of cheez-ees and appears to be watching TV (although there is no TV on stage and Devil is looking out towards audience). **Devil** is obviously amused by what she is watching. **God** enters. He is dressed in white robes>*

- 1 - **Devil:** Yo G! *<waves bag of cheez-ees at God>* Want a Cheez-ee?
- 2 - **God:** Sure! *<God comes around and sits down on couch beside Devil and takes a cheez-ee>* What are we watching?
- 3 - **Devil:** People *<chuckles>*
- 4 - **God:** What's so funny?
- 5 - **Devil:** Them. *<motions towards TV/audience>* People! They're hilarious. I can't get enough of them. The stupid things they do like wear plaid, or tighty-whities, or take an engineering degree.
- 6 - **God:** What are you watching them do now?
- 7 - **Devil:** Be bad. You know, sin.
- 8 - **God:** That's awful. You shouldn't watch this.
- 9 - **Devil:** I know, but it's like watching a car wreck, or Jerry Springer. I can't stop myself.
- 10 - **God:** Is it really that funny?
- 11 - **Devil:** Have you ever actually watched them sin? People are hilarious! Like when they're angry at each other and get all red in the face.
- 12 - **God:** Isn't that the pot calling the kettle black?
- 13 - **Devil:** Shut up. *<throws a cheez-ee at God>* Or how about when they're being proud and strutting around like they're all that. I'd bet some of them actually think they're you sometimes!

14 - **God:** Yeah, ok. That is pretty funny the way they do that.

15 - **Devil:** Or what about this one: when they're being all lusty. Chasing other people around.

16 - **God:** *<laughs>* Yeah, and the faces they make when they finally do catch someone and *<makes 2-finger quote motion with both hands>* get some...

17 - **Devil:** And the noises they make!

<God and Devil start making exaggerated fake orgasm faces and noises until they break into laughter>

18 - **God:** Alright, so they are pretty funny.

19 - **Devil:** See! *<eats another cheez-ee>*

20 - **God:** So what are they doing now?

<lights down>

1 – 1 : Envy

Characters:

Del Averies, a postman	Del
Geeves, the Jones' butler	Geeves
Mr. Bob Jones, a well-off neighbor	Bob
Mr. Dick Franklin, a neighbor	Dick
Mr. John Smith, a neighbor.....	John
Mrs. Jane Smith, John Smith's wife	Jane
Mrs. Martha Franklin, Dick Franklin's wife.....	Martha
Mrs. Mary Jones, Bob Jones' wife.....	Mary
Paul Iceman, a policeman	Paul
Tommy Jones, the Jones' teenage son	Tommy

Extras:

Sally Jones, the Jones' young daughter (voiceover).....	Sally
Voiceover, a bass voiceover	Voiceover

<A gong sounds>

1 - **Voiceover:** The 7 Deadly Sins. Part 1: Envy.

<Lights up on a 1950's suburban neighborhood. There is a white picket fence 3/4 of the way across the stage towards stage right separating the Franklin and Jones properties. There is a sidewalk across the front of the stage, a pair of mailboxes at the fence and a "Sold" sign on the Jones' side of the fence, which is the larger side, the stage left side. There is a BBQ and patio set with at least two deck chairs in the Jones' yard, and several flowerpots along the edge of the deck. **Dick** is trimming a tree in his yard, stage right. **John** is standing next to him watching. **Del** the postman enters stage right to deliver the mail.>

2 - **Del:** <proceeding to mailboxes to deliver mail> Good morning Mr. Franklin. Mr. Smith.

3 - **John:** Good morning Del. Beautiful day, isn't it?

4 - **Del:** It's always a lovely day to deliver the mail. <handing **John** some envelopes> Bringing a piece of news from around the world <handing **Dick** some envelopes> or a letter from a loved one...

5 - **Dick:** ... or a handful of bills.

6 - **Del:** <chuckles> You have to take the good with the bad sir. You know what they say: when life gives you lemons...

7 - **Dick:** <flipping through envelopes> The world gets mighty sour!

8 - **Del:** Oh come now. You have a beautiful wife, a home of your own, and a bit of sun shining down on you. Looks like you've got yourself some new neighbors too.

9 - **John:** And I'll bet you already have a hand-full of bills for him as well.

10 - **Del:** Just a few. Now, if you'll excuse me, I'd best be on my way.

<**Del** tips his hat to them and begins to exit stage left. **Dick** steps forward to grab his arm and prevent him from exiting.>

11 - **Dick:** Just what kind of bills do you have there Del?

12 - **Del:** Now, I can't tell you that sir.

13 - **Dick:** I just thought maybe we could learn something about our new neighbors.

14 - **Del:** Sorry Mr. Franklin. Delivering mail is serious business. A noble postman can't divulge the contents of someone else's mail. Otherwise I could be telling everyone about those plain-wrapped magazines you get every month.

15 - **Dick:** Those are, uh, health magazines! <nervous chuckle> I don't know why they wrap them like that!

16 - **Del:** Well, I really do need to be on my way. A pleasure as always gentlemen.

<**Del** exits stage left, **Jane** and **Martha** enter stage right to join **Dick** and **John**.>

17 - **Martha:** Was that Del?

18 - **John:** Yes, were just talking with him about the new neighbors.

19 - **Jane:** I wonder what they're like.

20 - **Martha:** I'm sure they'll be friendly, and quite neighborly.

21 - **John:** I'll bet they're just like us: hard-working folk trying to make a living at the plant.

<**Bob** and **Tommy** enter stage left and cross to the others.>

22 - **Bob:** Good morning folks, you must be our new neighbors. My name is Bob Jones, and this is my son Tommy.

23 - **Dick:** Nice to meet you Bob. I'm Dick Franklin, this is my wife Martha, and this is John and Jane Smith from across the road.

<**Bob** and **Tommy** shake **Everyone's** hands.>

24 - **Bob:** It's a pleasure to meet you all! Say, my wife and I are planning a barbecue for lunch today. Would you folks care to join us? There's lots to go around.

25 - **Tommy:** My dad makes the best steak!

26 - **Dick:** You've got steak?

27 - **Bob:** ... and beer!

28 - **John:** Enough for all of us?

29 - **Bob:** Of course, neighbor. Only the best for my new friends.

30 - **Tommy:** Can I have a beer too?

31 - **Bob:** Ok... just don't tell your mother.

32 - **Tommy:** Golly! I have the best dad in the world!

33 - **Jane:** Can we bring anything Bob? Martha and I make lovely macaroni salads.

34 - **Bob:** Those sound great! <to **Tommy**> Tommy, why don't you run out and pick up a few more beers for these good folks?

35 - **Tommy:** Sure thing Dad!

<**Tommy** exits stage left.>

36 - **Martha:** This is mighty generous of you Bob, but you don't need to do all of this for us.

37 - **Bob:** Of course I do. You're my new neighbors, and I'm happy to share. Now I'm going to go throw some sauce on those steaks. You folks c'mon over when you're ready.

<**Bob** exits stage left.>

38 - **Martha:** I can't wait. Let's go get started on those salads!

<**Martha** and **Jane** exit stage right.>

39 - **Dick:** Can you believe him? Dishing out beer and steak like he's made of money.

40 - **John:** He's no different than us really. Just another bill-paying Joe who's looking to make some new friends. Now c'mon, let's go get some free steaks!

<**John** and **Dick** cross to **Bob's** yard, stage left. **Bob** enters stage left carrying a platter of steaks.>

41 - **Bob:** My wife should be back any minute now. She's volunteering down at the orphanage – always doing things for the community.

42 - **John:** <chuckling> All our wives do for the community is gossip about it!

43 - **Dick:** Well now would you look at that grill!

44 - **Bob:** Isn't it great? Just got it. <putting the platter down and putting the steaks onto BBQ> The Joe Louie Forman grill.

45 - **Dick:** I gotta ask. How can you pay for this on a plant salary?

46 - **Bob:** A manager's salary my friends.

<Geeves enters stage left.>

47 - **Geeves:** Sir, Mrs. Jones is on the phone. She's running late and would like to give you some instructions.

48 - **Bob:** Thank you Geeves. If you gentlemen will excuse me for a moment, the misses calls. I'm sure you understand. Please, make yourselves at home.

<Bob and Geeves exit stage left.>

49 - **Dick:** I can't believe he has a butler! This guy has everything!

50 - **John:** He is in management.

51 - **Dick:** Don't tell me for a second you wouldn't do anything to be in his shoes. Or to have a butler to help you around the house. Or to have steak and beer to serve to your family and friends. When was the last time you had steak for lunch?

52 - **John:** So we can't afford to eat steak every day. What's your point?

53 - **Dick:** Wouldn't you just kill to be him?

<Bob enters stage left.>

54 - **Bob:** Sorry about that. My wife was just calling to say she offered to drive a few other volunteers home and was now on her way. That woman is quite the saint.

55 - **Dick:** She has her own car?

56 - **Bob:** Bought it for her last year. Hey, I wanted to show you guys the TV I just bought...

57 - **Dick:** A TV too? That's it!

<**Dick** grabs platter from beside **BBQ** and hits **Bob** across head. **Bob** crashes into **BBQ** and falls dead.>

58 - **John**: <checking **Bob**'s pulse> Oh my God. You killed him!

59 - **Dick**: I just couldn't take it anymore. There's no way we can keep up with the Jones'!

60 - **John**: Yeah but you can't just kill him!

61 - **Dick**: I had to do something.

62 - **John**: You could have done anything! Borrow the grill, watch the TV, sleep with the wife. But no! You killed him! And now we're standing in a dead man's back yard, cooking a dead man's steak, right beside a dead man! What do we do now?

63 - **Dick**: What was that about the wife?

64 - **Mary**: <offstage stage left> Bob, darling, I'm home!

<**Dick** quickly picks up **Bob**'s body and places him in a deck chair as **Mary** enters stage left. **Mary** does not notice her husband is unresponsive.>

65 - **Mary**: < to **Bob**> Hello dear. Sorry I'm late. <noticing **John**> My name is Mary, it's nice to meet you.

66 - **John**: <nervously> Uhh... hi. I'm John Smith. And this is Dick Franklin.

67 - **Mary**: Glad you could join us. <fixing an earring with her back to **Bob**> Bob, how are the steaks coming along?

68 - **Dick**: <doing a poor **Bob** voice impression> They'll be a few more minutes still. Why don't you go in and get us all a drink?

69 - **Mary**: <turning towards **Bob**> No need. Geeves will be out in a minute. We do pay for the help, might as well make use of it.

<**Jane** and **Martha** enter stage right, carrying Tupperware bowls.>

70 - **Jane**: Hello! You must be Bob's wife. I'm Jane Smith; this is Martha Franklin.

71 - **Mary**: So nice to meet the minds behind the men. And you've brought macaroni salads! How wonderful! I'm Mary Jones.

72 - **Jane**: It's nice to meet you. What a lovely outfit you've got!

73 - **Martha**: Tell us about yourself!

74 - **Mary:** Well, We just moved here from across town. I spend most of my time volunteering at the local orphanage. Bob earns enough at the plant for both of us, and our butler Geeves can run things here at the house. I don't have to clean or cook. And they're nominating me for a Good Samaritan Award! Can you believe it?

<Bob starts to slide out of his chair. Dick quickly straightens him up, which draws Mary's attention.>

75 - **Mary:** *<to Bob>* What was that dear?

76 - **Dick:** Uhh... he just said he's happy to provide.

<Dick moves to the BBQ and starts turning the steaks.>

77 - **Mary:** Bob, why are you making our guests cook their own food? Have you forgotten your manners?

78 - **Dick:** Oh no, I asked to give it a try. We can't afford such a nice grill

79 - **Martha:** Dick!

80 - **Dick:** I wanted to see what it was like.

81 - **Mary:** *<to Martha and Jane>* Men. I'll never understand their fascination with such gadgets.

82 - **Martha:** Dick, I don't know why you're so worked up about that grill. You don't need a bigger one, yours is perfectly fine!

83 - **Mary:** *<aside to Jane with a smirk>* Oh the things women will tell their husbands. *<to Bob>* I'm going to go see what's keeping Geeves. Maybe you can be a bit more of a host and keep the conversation going while I'm gone?

<Mary exits stage left.>

84 - **Jane:** *<to Martha>* She gets an award for not having to spend her days cooking and doing housework?

85 - **John:** *<to Dick>* What are you doing?

86 - **Martha:** *<to Jane>* She seems nice!

87 - **Dick:** It's a really nice grill...

88 - **Jane:** I wish I could have her life, spending my days as I please...

89 - **John:** You can't just start cooking for him, you'll blow our cover...

90 - **Martha:** But you have a great job at the diner...

91 - **Dick:** *<holding out tongs to John>* Just try it John! It's so big and powerful.

92 - **Martha:** Her life isn't yours!

93 - **John:** His grill isn't yours!

94 - **Dick and Jane:** If only it was.

<Dick and Jane look at each other puzzled. Martha crosses to Bob.>

95 - **Martha:** Is he all right?

96 - **Dick:** Well...

97 - **Martha:** *<checking Bob's pulse>* He's dead!

98 - **Jane:** He's dead?

99 - **Martha:** Did you two know he was dead?

100 - **Jane:** What happened?

101 - **Martha:** Dick, what's going on?

102 - **Dick:** I couldn't help it, ok? He had everything: the great job, the beautiful wife, the big grill, I just couldn't take it any more!

103 - **Martha:** So you killed him?

104 - **Dick:** I didn't mean to. It sort of... happened.

105 - **Jane:** Well what are we going to do now?

106 - **John:** We definitely need a new idea, *<to Dick>* because you do an awful impersonation of him.

107 - **Dick:** What are you talking about? That was dead on!

108 - **Jane:** Stop it. Stop it. Everybody just be quiet for a minute, I need to think.

<Mary enters stage left.>

109 - **Mary:** Ok, Geeves will be out shortly. Now-

<Jane picks up a flowerpot from the ground and hits Mary over the head. Mary falls dead.>

110 - **Martha:** Oh my God! *<rushing over to take Mary's pulse>* You killed her!

111 - **John:** How could you do this?

112 - **Jane:** *<pointing to Dick>* He did it first!

113 - **Martha:** I can't believe this.

114 - **Jane:** She had everything! An easy life, didn't have to cook or clean... even her shoes were perfect!

115 - **John:** Well we have to do something quick. That butler is going to be out here any minute...

<Jane rushes to edge of stage left and holds a folded lawn-chair over her head ready to swing.>

116 - **John:** No. No more killing!

<Jane puts chair down.>

117 - **Dick:** *<pointing to a lawn chair on the opposite side of the deck from Bob>* First, get her into that chair.

<John, Jane, and Martha pick Mary up and put her into a lawn chair on the opposite side of the deck from where Bob is. Dick sneaks back to Bob's body and removes Bob's hat, trading it for his own.>

118 - **Jane:** Ok. Now what?

119 - **Dick:** I don't know... I'm still working on that part.

120 - **John:** Well you'd better work faster!

<Geeves enters stage left, crossing to Bob and Dick..>

121 - **Geeves:** Sorry to keep you all waiting. Can I get anyone a drink?

122 - **Jane:** *<in a poor Mary voice imitation>* Nothing for me Geeves.

123 - **Geeves:** *<to Jane, Mary and Martha>* Alright Madam. And would our guests like anything?

<Mary starts to slump in her chair. John quickly walks up to Geeves and puts his arm around Geeves' shoulder, turning him back to face Dick and Bob.>

124 - **John:** Tell me Geeves, what's it like working for these folks?

<*Jane and Martha work to straighten Mary in her chair. Jane then proceeds to swap her shoes with Mary's shoes.*>

125 - **Geeves:** Oh, they're excellent people sir. They're more like family than employers to be honest. <*looking closer at Bob*> Is he asleep?

126 - **Dick:** Yep, poor guy said he needed a nap.

127 - **Geeves:** That's odd. <*looking closer at Mary*> Is she napping too?

128 - **Jane:** Oh. It looks like she is.

129 - **Geeves:** But she just said she didn't want a drink.

130 - **Dick:** Probably because she knew she was just about to take a nap.

131 - **Geeves:** <*confused*> This isn't like them at all!

<*Jane raises a potted plant to kill Geeves. Martha quickly pulls her back. John spins Geeves away from Martha and Jane.*>

132 - **John:** Well we all need a nap now and then. But, since you're here, why don't you tell us a bit more about our new neighbors?

133 - **Dick Franklin:** Yes. Any local relatives in the habit of stopping by unexpectedly?

134 - **Geeves:** <*looking at Bob and then to Mary*> They really are lovely people. So generous and humble. They have traveled the world and have an enormous summer home in the mountains, yet they prefer to spend their time in suburbia because they say it helps them feel more like the common man.

135 - **Dick:** I don't get it! Everyone here wants to get out, why are they trying to be like us?

SONG: It's Not Unusual (to "It's Not Unusual" by Tom Jones)

Geeves:

It's not unusual to want what the other has
 It's not unusual to think their life isn't bad
 but every time you think that someone's life is great
 It's not unusual to see them too,
 Looking at you
 It's not unusual to think they have everything
 but guess what they may be looking at you just the same
 remember one man's trash is another man's new gold
 It's not unusual, nobody seems to win, when new neighbors move in
 You find it happens all the time
 Neighbors can't keep up, with all their neighbors' stuff

They'll pick on all that they can find
It's not unusual to see everything they have
It's not unusual but remember life's not bad
'cause if you ever find that you wish you could be them
It's not unusual to find yourself in trouble too
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh

136 - **Geeves:** I think I ought to wake them now. Lunch must almost be ready.

<*Geeves begins to walk towards Bob.*>

137 - **Martha:** Umm...

138 - **John:** Wait...

<*Jane runs up to Geeves and hits him over the head with a folded lawn-chair. Geeves falls to the ground, dead. Martha and John sigh in exasperation and disbelief.*>

139 - **Martha:** Another one?

140 - **Dick:** <*pointing to Jane*> Ha, now she's killed two!

141 - **John:** This has to stop. Everybody promises, ok? No more killing!

142 - **Martha:** So what are we going to do if someone else shows up?

143 - **Dick:** We're just going to have to find a spot to dump the bodies.

144 - **John:** And where would you suggest we do that?

145 - **Dick:** Well, you've got a nice big basement at your house, don't you?

146 - **Jane:** Oh no, they're not going in our house. What about your house?

147 - **Martha:** Don't be silly.

148 - **Dick:** <*pointing to a spot off-stage left*> What about that shed? We can stuff them in there.

149 - **Jane:** It's a much better idea than my basement. I just cleaned it!

150 - **Dick:** John, give me a hand, would you?

<*John and Dick drag Geeves off the stage, upstage left.*>

151 - **Tommy:** <*from off-stage left*> Hey Dad, I'm back from the liquor store. I even got the counter girl's number!

152 - **Martha Franklin:** Oh no!

<Tommy enter downstage left.>

153 - **Tommy:** And you wouldn't believe it! I was the 100th customer of the day too!
They gave me an extra six-pack for free!

<Dick and b enter upstage left. Dick is carrying a hammer.>

154 - **Dick:** Hey Tommy.

155 - **Tommy:** What were you two doing in the shed?

156 - **John:** Umm... just comparing our tools.

157 - **Dick:** Your dad said I could borrow this.

<Dick shows the hammer to Tommy and then crosses to BBQ.>

158 - **Tommy:** And why are you using my Dad's grill?

159 - **Dick:** Oh... he just asked me to keep an eye on lunch while he took a nap.

160 - **Tommy:** Something's not right here...

161 - **Jane:** <pointing offstage> Look, a mocking bird!

<Tommy turns. Dick hits him over the head with the hammer. Tommy falls dead. Jane and Dick high five.>

162 - **John:** What did we just say about killing?! Ok. Clean slate. Starting right NOW
no more killing.

163 - **Jane:** Well, at least that's everyone now.

164 - **Sally:** <over the house right speakers> Mommy?

165 - **Jane:** I got it.

<Jane takes hammer from Dick and drags Mary's body off the stage, stage left.>

166 - **Dick:** Well, I guess we should at least clean this up.

167 - **John:** You're on your own. I'm tired of this charade.

168 - **Martha:** Me too. This is quite the mess you two have made and I won't be part of it
anymore.

169 - **Dick:** Fine. Some help you are!

<Dick picks up Bob's body and drags him off the stage, stage left.>

170 - **John:** What are we going to do about this? I don't want to turn Jane in, but we can't just let this go!

171 - **Martha:** I know. This has gotten so out of hand.

<**Jane** enters stage left, wearing one of **Mary's** dresses and tosses hammer aside. **Dick** enters stage left, wearing one of **Bob's** jackets and wiping his hands on his pants.>

172 - **Dick:** That dress looks wonderful on you, Jane.

173 - **Jane:** Thanks. I'm glad it fits!

<**Paul** enters upstage left, wielding a gun. **Paul** delivers his lines very dramatically.>

174 - **Paul:** Freeze!

<**Everyone** puts their hands in the air.>

175 - **Paul:** <to **Dick** and **Jane**> Bob and Mary Jones?

176 - **Jane:** Umm... yes.

177 - **Paul:** You two are in a heap of trouble. They're going to put you away for a long time for this.

178 - **Jane:** I'm so sorry officer. We didn't mean to, it just happened!

179 - **Paul:** That's no excuse. You're both under arrest for embezzlement and fraud!

180 - **John:** Embezzlement?

181 - **Martha:** Fraud?

182 - **Paul:** That's right! You think they've earned all of this? Hardly. They've been stealing from the plant for years. All those workers breaking their backs so these two could lead a life of luxury! And that orphanage! My god that place would be rich if it wasn't for these two.

183 - **Dick:** Officer, I think there's been a mistake-

184 - **Paul:** <noticing **Tommy** still lying dead on the floor> And what's this? You've killed your own son to protect your secret? <kneeling down beside **Tommy**> Now poor Tommy lies in a shallow grave!

185 - **Jane:** But we haven't buried him...

186 - **Paul:** You killed your son and didn't burry him? Oh you're really in trouble this time! Somebody get me a shovel. If you're gonna do a job, let's do it right

<Lights start to fade>

187 - **Dick:** I agree...

<Lights out. Sound of shovel hitting something solid.>

188 - **John:** No More Killing!

1 – 2 : Pride

Characters:

Arsene Lapin, a gentleman thief	Arsene
Billy Club, a cop	Billy
Caesar Spallace, Vegas' assistant	Caesar
Connie Tinuous-Tream, a co-op student.....	Connie
Devil, an ethereal deity	Devil
Doris Matte, an ass-kiss	Doris
God, an ethereal deity	God
Hans Cuffs, a security guard.....	Hans
Honey-Bunny, a wired thief.....	Honey-Bunny
Hugo First, a security guard.....	Hugo
Roland N Dado, a prideful bank manager	Roland
Monte Cita, Vegas' assistant.....	Monte
Pen Teller, a bank teller	Pen
Polly Sofficer, a cop.....	Polly
Pumpkin, a thief	Pumpkin
Sally Utations, a bank teller	Sally
Vegas Holidayann, a celebrity	Vegas
Wanda Mortgage, a bank customer	Wanda

Extras:

Bank Security System, a voiceover computer voice.....	SecuritySys
Voiceover, a bass voiceover	Voiceover

<A gong sounds>

1. **Voiceover:** The 7 Deadly Sins. Part 2: Pride.

<Lights up to reveal a lobby at BestBank. Everybody who works at BestBank is wearing a blue smock and khaki pants. There is a large shiny bank vault door upstage centre, teller wickets to the right, and chairs to the left. A desk and two other chairs are downstage right. **Hans** and **Hugo**, the two guards are standing to either side of the vault. **Pen** and **Sally**, the two tellers at their wicket talking to each other. **Wanda** has been waiting in line, and approaches **Sally**.>

2. **Wanda:** Excuse me, could I get some service here?
3. **Sally:** Yeah, good luck with that.

<**Pen** flicks **Sally**>

4. **Sally:** Alright, fine. *<in over-the-top Customer Service cheer>* Thank you for choosing Best Bank. My name is Sally. How can I help you today?

<Pen laughs>

5. **Wanda:** Well, that's more like it. I would like to apply for a loan.

6. **Sally:** Oh, well, you're in the wrong spot for that. *<pulling out a stack of papers from behind teller window>* You'll have to fill out these applications, both sides, make sure you sign and date here, here, and here and go wait in that chair. *<points to a chair upstage right>* I'll see if there's someone here who can help you. Hopefully you won't have to wait too long. *<snickers>*

<Wanda crosses to chair upstage right, confused. Connie enters stage left and runs up to the teller windows looking dishevelled and late.>

7. **Connie:** Um, hi, sorry I'm late. I'm Connie. I was applying for the co-op position as assistant coin sorter?

8. **Pen:** *<checking a schedule>* We pride ourselves on punctuality, Miss *Connie*, and since you seem lacking in that department I hope you have some other qualifying attributes. Come with me.

<Connie and Pen cross to desk downstage right. Roland and Doris enter upstage left.>

9. **Roland:** Doris, is my new security system finished?

10. **Doris:** Yes sir, Mister Manager, just finished.

11. **Roland:** I like to run a tight ship, Doris, and my ingenious new system will make us tighter than ever.

12. **Doris:** Very tight, sir! Very tight indeed. In fact, if I might be so bold, sir, I'd say it was the tightest bank in the entire country!

13. **Roland:** Of course it is! I designed it myself. Just look at it! *<getting worked up>* Glistening metal, bulletproof glass, blinky little lights, anti-lock breaks. Oh, I'm so proud of it!

14. **Doris:** We're all proud, sir. You're going to make us the most cost-efficient bank in the world, sir!

15. **Roland:** And I'll be the greatest bank manager in the world. This is the best plan I've ever had, if I do say so myself.

16. **Doris:** Just think of the stories they'll tell about you!

17. **Roland:** Is John Grisham available to write my memoirs?

18. **Doris:** He hasn't returned our calls yet.
19. **Roland:** Well, give him time. I'm sure he'll come around to it. Let's go over my amazing cost-saving plan again.
- <*Doris and Roland move upstage to mingle.*>
20. **Pen:** What makes you think you're qualified for the lowly position of assistant coin sorter?
21. **Connie:** I thought I could bring a forward thinking, outside the box, solutions oriented viewpoint to the vital task of coin sorting.
22. **Pen:** <*with increasing spite*> Let me tell you something, missy: there's no prestige for you here. Coin sorters are the dregs of the banking world.
23. **Connie:** Oh.... Okay. Um, what kind of job *would* have prestige, then?
24. **Pen:** The noble teller, of course. I can have pride in my job, because a bank teller executes the most vital function in this institution: taking money. Banks are nothing without money, and money must come through me.
25. **Connie:** But what about ATMs? Couldn't you be replaced with a machine?
26. **Pen:** Nothing can replace the teller! Nothing! Who are you to question hundreds of years of banking tradition? I'll show you... I'm giving you the job of assistant coin sorter, just so that I may spit upon your shadow morning, noon and night! And you can't refuse me; this is your only interview! <*laughs maniacally*>
27. **Connie:** Oh... Okay. <*dejected*> Sounds like I'm going to get a "good" on my work term evaluation.
- <*Roland crosses to Pen, Doris following closely behind*>
28. **Roland:** ... which brings us to our first example of how my new security system can save us money: the lazy tellers! <*to Doris*> Which one is this?
29. **Doris:** <*aside*> The crazy one, sir.
30. **Roland:** Yes, of course. I thought you, being the senior-most pecuniary distribution specialist, should hear about my new cost saving plan firsthand.
31. **Pen:** Why thank you, sir. I'm honoured!
32. **Roland:** Ha ha. You're fired!
33. **Pen:** What? fired?!?! No!

<Connie chuckles>

34. **Roland:** I'm replacing you with an ATM I have cleverly constructed from an old calculator and a card shuffler. Doris?

<Doris removes the new ATM from his/her pocket and presses a button on device. ATM noisily dispenses some money. Roland takes money and hands it to Pen.>

35. **Pen:** What's this, lunch money?

36. **Roland:** Severance pay. Get out!

<Hans and Hugo start to drag the struggling Pen out.>

37. **Hans:** Ow! Stop biting me!

38. **Hugo:** Funny. That's what your mom said last night.

<Connie sticks tongue out at Pen as he exits.>

39. **Roland:** <pointing at Connie> You!

40. **Connie:** <swallows tongue> Me?

41. **Roland:** Do you work here?

42. **Connie:** Yes, sir! <salute> Assistant coin sorter reporting for duty, sir! I ranked you guys number one!

43. **Roland:** Coin sorter? Not anymore. It's time for change. Ha! Did you hear that, Doris? Time for change? And she's a coin sorter?

44. **Doris :** Hilarious, sir. Your wit is sharp like a toothpick and dry like a martini.

45. **Roland:** <to Connie> You will be my new ATM technician. When the money gets jammed up in here, just poke it with a Q-tip.

<Doris plops an engineer's cap on Connie. Connie takes the ATM over to the seats upstage left. Wanda tries to use it, but has no luck. Vegas storms in stage left with Caesar and Monte closely behind. Caesar and Monte are carrying a variety of shopping bags and purses.>

46. **Vegas:** Attendants! I'm tired.

<Caesar gets down on all fours and Vegas sits on him like a bench, Monte starts to fan her.>

47. **Wanda:** Do I know her from somewhere?

48. **Connie:** She looks familiar, but I can't put my finger on why. *<crosses to Vegas>*
Excuse me...
49. **Monte:** And where do you think YOU are going? This is the personal airspace of a celebrity.
50. **Vegas:** *<to Monte>* Thank you. *<to Connie>* Is there an employee around? I need to withdraw some money.
51. **Connie:** I'm an employee. How much money do you need?
<Connie shuffles bills messily onto floor, she stoops to pick them up.>
52. **Vegas:** Such incompetence!
53. **Monte:** Perhaps we can find someone here who can actually help us.
54. **Wanda:** Good luck lady, I've been waiting here for a while now.
55. **Vegas:** Honey, you don't know who I am, do you?
56. **Caesar:** Yeah, she doesn't have to wait in line like the rest of us!
57. **Vegas:** *<to Monte>* That looks like the manager over there. Go fetch him for me. I think I deserve his attention.
<Monte crosses downstage to Roland.>
58. **Monte:** Excuse me sir, but we have a celebrity here who would like your assistance.
59. **Roland:** Oh, a celebrity. Of course they would come to our bank.
<Roland crosses upstage to Vegas.>
60. **Roland:** And how can we help you today?
61. **Vegas:** Finally some service. *<standing up>* Someone such as myself deserves to be dealing directly with the manager. *<to Caesar>* Shake the man's hand for me.
<Caesar gets off the floor and shakes Roland's hand.>
62. **Caesar:** A pleasure sir.
63. **Roland:** Well, we're always happy to help. Now tell us, where should we know you from?
64. **Monte:** Do you not recognize her?

65. **Roland:** Can't say I do.

66. **Doris:** What have you accomplished to become so famous?

67. **Vegas:** Such ignorance! <to *Caesar and Monte*> Let's educate these peasants, shall we?

SONG: Famous Celebrity (to *Material Girl* by Madonna)

Vegas:

Some folks know me, some folks show me
They're my biggest fan
And even if they can't quite place me
They know who I am

Some stars hang their fame and fortune
On the movie screen [**Caesar and Monte:** that scene]
I prefer to make my appearance
At the party scene, cause I am

Really a famous celebrity
And everyone should recognise me
You know that I am really a famous celebrity
And everyone should recognise me

Photo-shoots and interviews I'm
Always on the go [**Caesar and Monte:** who knows?]
I'm keeping my face out there so
Everybody knows, that I am

Really a famous celebrity
And everyone should recognise me
You know that I am really a famous celebrity
And everyone should recognise me

A celebrity, a celebrity, a celebrity, a celebrity me

Caesar and Monte:

She is a famous celebrity [**Vegas:** really big]
She is a famous celebrity
She is a famous celebrity [**Vegas:** popular]
She is a famous celebrity

68. **Roland:** <aside to *Doris*> I don't have a clue what they're talking about!

69. **Doris:** <aside to *Roland*> Me neither sir.

70. **Hans:** Wait, I figured it out!
71. **Hugo:** Hey, yeah, I recognize you!
72. **Hans:** You have that sex video on the internet, don't you?
73. **Everyone except Vegas, Attendants, and Guards:** *<suddenly recognizing her>*
Oh, yeah!
74. **Doris:** That's right! You're Vegas Holidaynn! From that movie: "What happens in Vegas, stays in Vegas"!
75. **Roland:** My apologies, I didn't recognize you in those... *<fumbles for words>*
76. **Doris:** Clothes?
77. **Vegas:** Honestly, I should not have to explain myself to an insolent bank manager such as you. You give me one reason why I shouldn't take my business elsewhere!
78. **Roland:** Let me show you. You're just in time for the grand unveiling.
79. **Doris:** Everyone! May we have your attention? Please?
- <All eyes turn to Roland. Sally moves out front of teller wickets.>*
80. **Roland:** It is my great pleasure to introduce you to the most systematically secure security system ever built! I present: Mark I.
- <Doris flips toggle beside vault. Electronic humming ramps up, lights around the vault flash. The SecuritySys's voice comes over the sound system.>*
81. **SecuritySys:** Security system activated.
82. **Roland:** Look at it! My pride and joy. So shiny and impenetrable... *<caressing vault door>* all you need is a shiny new tiara!
- <Roland pulls tiara out of his costume and puts on vault door. Hans and Hugo enter.>*
83. **SecuritySys:** I feel pretty.
84. **Roland:** You are pretty Mark I! Oh so pretty!
85. **Sally:** *<aside to Hans and Hugo>* I'm glad you guys are still here.
86. **Roland:** A demonstration is in order. We need somebody to pretend to rob our vault so I can show off my beautiful new system.
87. **Doris:** Does anyone have any experience as an actor?

88. **Sally:** I did help out with an Engineering play once.

89. **Doris:** <aside to **Roland**> It's probably all we've got sir.

90. **Roland:** It'll have to do. <to **Sally**> You'll be our thief!

<**Doris** pulls a ski mask over **Sally**'s head.>

91. **Roland:** Your mission, and you have to accept it, is to try to get inside that vault.

92. **Sally:** I can't even see through this thing...

93. **Roland:** That's to simulate how difficult is to even get into the bank. Here. Make a threatening gesture at the vault with this.

<**Roland** hands **Sally** a broom. **Sally** walks awkwardly towards vault door with arms forward and makes threatening gesture with broom.>

94. **SecuritySys:** Please put down your weapon. You have 20 seconds to comply.

<**Sally** stops>

95. **Roland:** I think you better do what it says.

<**Sally** throws broom away.>

96. **SecuritySys:** You now have 15 seconds to comply.

97. **Roland:** That's not right. Vault! Disengage! Ummm, stand down!

98. **SecuritySys:** You now have 10 seconds to comply.

99. **Sally:** What am I supposed to do now?

100. **Roland:** Take cover!

<**Everyone** on stage except **Sally** hides behind something. **Sally** walks around in a confused fashion trying to remove ski mask.>

101. **SecuritySys:** You now have 5 seconds to comply... 4. 3. 2. 1. I am now authorized to use physical force.

<**Lights** flash, sounds of a voltage "zap" is heard. **Sally** jumps as if having been zapped in the bum by a jolt of electricity, and collapses. **Lights** dim briefly as if a lot of electricity was used, then rise again right away.>

102. **SecuritySys:** Security system cooling down.

103. **Roland:** See? The would-be intruder never even got close.

<*Everyone onstage except Connie emerge from cover and applaud.*>

104. **Roland:** Thank you, thank you. But here's the best part of my cost saving plan.
Due to the impenetrable nature of my security system, there's no need to have a full security staff anymore.

105. **Doris:** Guards, you're all fired! Escort yourselves to the door.

<*Hans and Hugo start towards the stage left exit.*>

106. **Hans:** Ah man, what am I gonna tell my wife?

107. **Hugo:** Don't worry, I'll tell her when I see her tonight.

108. **Hans:** Yeah, well I'm gonna tell yo momma when I see *her* tonight!

109. **Hugo:** Why you always hatin' on my momma?

110. **Hans:** Cause she so fat I can't see nothin' else!

<*Hans and Hugo exit*>

111. **Roland:** I only need a token security force now. You there, cowering behind the counter!

112. **Connie:** Me?

113. **Roland:** Yes, you. Do you have any security experience?

114. **Connie:** Well...

115. **Roland:** You seem like a bold character nevertheless! I'm hiring you as my new Chief of Security.

116. **Connie:** Ok! Do I get a gun?

117. **Roland:** No!

<*Doris runs over to Connie, removes engineering cap and pins a police badge on Connie. Connie and Doris return to centre stage beside Roland. Lights dim on the main stage and lights up on God and Devil in downstage left slot.*>

118. **Devil:** <*laughing*> Did you see that poor girl jump? Hilarious!

119. **God:** That's pretty mean. She looks hurt.

120. **Devil:** Only her pride. I'm sure as soon as she wakes up she'll feel nice and energized.

121. **God:** <chuckles> Still, we shouldn't laugh at them getting hurt like that.

122. **Devil:** <sighs> Ok then, we'll just have to come up with some other reason to laugh. Think that door can actually stand up to a real thief?

123. **God:** ... what are you going to do?

124. **Devil:** Oh, just a little harmless divine intervention.

125. **God:** It's bad enough we're watching them like this. We really shouldn't be meddling.

126. **Devil:** Oh relax. All the cool kids are doing it. Just watch...

<A spotlight comes up and follows as **Arsene** enters from stage right. **Arsene** is affluently dressed and has a cigarette in a holder. **Arsene** examines the scene, peering around from downstage of the teller wickets. **Arsene** has a distinct French accent>

127. **Arsene:** Ha ha! So this bank has an impenetrable security system, eh? Well I, Arsene Lapin, the great gentleman thief, can penetrate anything! I'll show the world how nothing is safe from my delicately sneaky fingers.

<**Arsene** boldly steps forward, brandishing a gun. Lights suddenly come up as **Arsene** shouts, **Everyone** else on stage looks shocked.>

128. **Arsene:** Freeze! This is a robbery, everybody get down on the ground!

129. **Roland:** <smiling> Perfect! My new security system can flex its muscle. Watch, everyone! Look upon my creation and be amazed!

<**Roland** allows **Arsene** to walk right past him to vault door.>

130. **Doris:** But sir, the system's still cooling down!

<**Arsene** opens vault door with ease.>

131. **Roland:** <shocked> Inconceivable!

132. **Arsene:** I do not think that word means what you think it means.

133. **Doris:** You must be having a nightmare, sir. Let me pinch you.

134. **Arsene:** Now to take all of your money you sad, sad victims of my clever felony.

135. **Roland:** Never! Chief of Security, stop him!

136. **Connie:** Uh, hi. I give up!
137. **Arsene:** Tell you what: I've already defeated your security system. You can keep your money. I'll just take enough for two bus fares and... <whipping around and pointing his gun at **Wanda**> this hostage!
138. **Wanda:** <drama queen-like> How tragic! I'm supposed to be married tomorrow!
139. **Arsene:** Anyone messes with me, and you'll be wearing a casket for a wedding dress!
140. **Wanda:** Would you believe... only three days to go before I retire?
141. **Arsene:** If anyone follows me, I'll put you in for *early* retirement.
142. **Wanda:** How about... I have to use the bathroom?
143. **Arsene:** If I can *hold* you hostage, then you can *hold it in* for five minutes.
144. **Wanda:** This is terrible. And on my birthday too.
- <**Arsene** grabs **Wanda**>
145. **Wanda:** Oh my! What strong masculine arms you have.
146. **Arsene:** Bon soir, mes amis. Try not to get robbed again. Ha ha ha!
- <**Arsene** exits stage right, in grand fashion, with **Wanda** in tow.>
147. **Connie:** Well, that security situation is cleared up. All in a day's work.
148. **Doris:** He didn't take the money! Sir, your money is safe.
149. **Roland:** My impenetrable security system has failed! I'm a failure.
150. **Doris:** Of course you are sir. Here, cry on my shoulder.
151. **Vegas:** I can't believe you would allow a bank to be robbed right here in my presence! I'm too famous to be treated like this!
152. **Connie:** You know you're not actually famous for anything meaningful, don't you?
153. **Vegas:** What are you talking about? There were photo shoots, and press conferences, and interviews! <to **Caesar** and **Monte**> Tell them how famous I am!
154. **Caesar:** I guess there's no good way to tell you this. It was all staged. We're actually Psychology majors at UW. We were using you for a behavioural study. It's been contaminated now, so we don't need you any more.

155. **Vegas:** But...but...

156. **Monte:** Here's your \$6 for participating in the study. The Psychology Department thanks you for your assistance.

<exit *Caesar* and *Monte*.>

157. **Vegas:** Noooooooooooooooooooooo!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

<*Vegas* runs off-stage ashamed. *Pumpkin* and *Honey-Bunny* burst in from stage left, waving guns. *Honey-Bunny* looks wired and insane.>

158. **Pumpkin:** All right, everybody be cool, this is a robbery!

159. **Honey-Bunny:** Any of you stubby bricks move, and I'll execute every mother-loving last one of ya!

160. **Roland:** Oh no! Not again!

161. **God:** Now you've gone too far!

162. **Devil:** I didn't do it this time. Honest.

163. **God:** You mean these folks are actually getting robbed this time?

164. **Devil:** <chuckles> See, told you it'd be funny.

165. **Connie:** Hey, uh, hi, I'm the Chief of Security here, and we've already had our robbery for today. Maybe you could come back tomorrow?

166. **Pumpkin:** Already had a robbery?

167. **Honey-Bunny:** Any of you muddy sticks move, and I'll...

<*Honey-Bunny* is cut off by *Pumpkin*.>

168. **Pumpkin:** We've done that bit already, Honey-Bunny. What do you mean, already been robbed?

169. **Connie:** There was this other guy, and he came in and...

<Police siren from offstage. *Billy* and *Polly* meander in, stage right.>

170. **Billy:** Yeah, yeah, Lieutenant, I'm coming. Don't get your knickers in a twist.
<spotting *Pumpkin* and *Honey-Bunny*> Lookie there, the thieves haven't even got the money yet.

171. **Polly:** We must be early. Carry on, then.

172. **Pumpkin:** Carry on? But this is a robbery!
173. **Honey-Bunny:** Any of you lucky tricks move...
174. **Pumpkin:** Honey-Bunny, shut up.
175. **Billy:** What's all the fuss about, anyway?
176. **Connie:** I got a new job...
177. **Roland:** My impenetrable wall was breached!
178. **Doris:** A hostage was taken...
179. **Pumpkin:** This is a robbery!
180. **Honey-Bunny:** Any of you ducky slicks move and I'm gonna...
181. **Pumpkin:** Honey-Bunny, that doesn't even make sense.
182. **Honey-Bunny:** <growling> Execute...
183. **Billy:** Right, I think I got the gist of it. So, seeing as you're robbers.
184. **Pumpkin:** Yes!
185. **Billy:** And last time I checked, we was an outstanding couple of officers of the law.
186. **Polly:** Probably still are, too.
187. **Billy:** Then I figure we haul you in for robberizing and breaching of the peace and all that, then have a nice cuppa tea.
188. **Polly:** And some little cakes or something. Finger sandwiches. I do love cucumber...
189. **Pumpkin:** Wait, wait, maybe this isn't a robbery after all. We don't have any of the money or anything!
- <*Pumpkin hides his gun, throws a handkerchief over Honey-Bunny's gun*>
190. **Polly:** But you've got a hostage somewhere, don't you? Come on, let's get you down to the station. It's almost time for *Billy's* late-afternoon nap.
191. **Billy:** Plum tuckered, I am.
192. **Pumpkin:** But... but...
- <*Billy and Polly escort Pumpkin and Honey-Bunny off stage left.*>

193. **Doris:** This is terrible, terrible!

194. **Roland:** Well, I guess it's back to the drawing board for now, but security system Mark II will be the ultimate in monetary defence. Such a grand creation it will be. I can see it now...

195. **Doris:** I can see it too sir. I can see it too.

<lights down>

1 – 3 : Sloth

Characters:

BeautyBot, a flamboyant hairdressing robot BeautyBot
 Devil, an ethereal deity Devil
 Father Slothington, father of the household..... Father
 God, an ethereal deity God
 HairBot, a sarcastic hairdressing robot HairBot
 Jimmy Slothington, son of the household..... Jimmy
 Mother Slothington, mother of the household Mother
 Robo1000, an old vintage robot..... Robo1000
 RoboButler, a robot butler RoboButler
 Roomie, the House Computer, a hologram..... Roomie
 Sarah Slothington, daughter of the household Sarah
 ScrubBot, a rebellious robot ScrubBot
 Uncle Stan Dardquitrskall, Father’s uncle Uncle Stan

Extras:

Voiceover, a bass voiceover Voiceover

<A gong sounds>

1 - **Voiceover:** The 7 Deadly Sins. Part 3: Sloth.

<Lights come up on stage revealing **Father** on couch staring towards the audience at the “television” and eating snacks out of a bag. **Sarah** and **Mother** are sitting on nearby chairs wearing matching outfits. **Mother** is having her hair done by **HairBot**, **Sarah** by **BeautyBot**. **Jimmy** is stage left, wearing a virtual reality helmet and gloves and is connected by wires to a large gaming unit. **Father** and **Jimmy** are dressed in ratty pajamas and look like they have not left their seats in quite some time. There is a buffet table upstage of the couch with a jar of peanuts on it. There is a door stage right that can open and close. There is a clock on a wall. A spotlight makes **Roomie**, the house hologram and master computer appear out of nowhere.>

2 - **Roomie:** Good morning family. Today is Thursday, February 3rd, 2156. The Weather Control Board calls for rain beginning at 12:18, with a slight haze beginning at 4:20.

<**Roomie** disappears. Lights up on **God** and **Devil** in downstage left slot.>

3 - **God:** Wow, that was a time warp.

4 - **Devil:** Wanna do it again?

5 - **God:** No. You know I get seasick when I time travel!

<Lights down on **God and Devil**. **RoboButler** enters stage left and approaches **Father**.>

6 - **RoboButler**: Is there anything I can get you, sir?

7 - **Father**: Hmm. A cold beer would go well with these chips.

8 - **RoboButler**: Very good sir. Roomie, please summon FetchBot!

<**Roomie** reappears>

9 - **Roomie**: FetchBot, you are needed in the primary living chamber. <no response>
FetchBot?

10 - **HairBot**: <whistles> Come here, boy!

11 - **Roomie**: After running a diagnostic, it seems FetchBot was damaged when instructed to bring Father the toilet.

<All except **Jimmy** stare at **Father** in disapproval.>

12 - **Father**: What? You expect me to get up and *walk* all the way to the bathroom? What is this, the 21st century?

13 - **Roomie**: I will activate Robo1000 instead.

14 - **RoboButler**: Robo1000? Isn't it a little, you know, basic?

15 - **HairBot**: I'll say! It's rusted and out-dated. I don't even think it's still Three Laws compliant!

16 - **BeautyBot**: Wasn't it made back when Waterloo had an Engineering Faculty?

17 - **HairBot**: Yeah. What a failed experiment that was!

18 - **Roomie**: I will keep it under careful supervision.

<Enter **Robo1000**, it moves very stiffly and takes all comments literally.>

19 - **Robo1000**: Robo1000 Active. Awaiting Orders.

20 - **Roomie**: Please bring a beer for Father.

21 - **Robo1000**: Command Acknowledged!

<**Robo1000** exits, **Roomie** disappears>

22 - **RoboButler**: Are any of you planning to go out today? I can pack a lunch if need be.

23 - **Mother:** No thank you, Mr. RoboButler! Mrs. FoodBot has already delivered us delicious salad sandwiches.

24 - **Sarah:** Only two calories!

25 - **Mother:** And Sarah and I were planning on staying home today anyways.

26 - **HairBot:** *<aside to BeautyBot>* That's a shocker!

27 - **RoboButler:** *<sigh>* Very well.

<RoboButler moves over to Jimmy, who twitches while playing a video game.>

28 - **RoboButler:** What about you Master Jimmy, are you planning to go out today?

29 - **Jimmy:** Out?

30 - **RoboButler:** The outside. Beyond these walls.

31 - **Jimmy:** Ah, the overworld.

32 - **RoboButler:** Yes. The overworld. Sun, clouds, fresh-air?

33 - **Jimmy:** I don't like the sun. It hurts my eyes.

34 - **Mother:** Silly Mr. RoboButler. You should know by now that we hardly ever go out.

35 - **RoboButler:** I am programmed to at least ask, Madam. I am required to ensure you are all still alive after remaining stationary for so long. Father has been immobile in front of the television for the last thirty-seven hours.

36 - **HairBot:** A new record!

37 - **Father:** Hey! There was a Die Hard Marathon on last night!

38 - **RoboButler:** Should that not have lasted only six hours?

39 - **Father:** There was a Die Harder Marathon on after that. Why would I want to get up?

40 - **HairBot:** Why indeed? Such award-winning movies...

41 - **RoboButler:** Perhaps I'll go prepare your clothes anyways, just in case you change your minds.

<RoboButler exits. Jimmy lets out a shout.>

42 - **Jimmy:** Alright! Level seventeen! Now I don't have to kill rats any more to level up! I'm better than the rats!

- 43 - **Father:** Good for you, Jimmy. Better than the rats! That's my boy!
- 44 - **Sarah:** Are you still playing that silly Universe of Warcraft game?
- 45 - **Jimmy:** Yeah, I – Oh no!
- 46 - **Mother:** What is the matter, Jimmy?
- 47 - **Jimmy:** Now I have to kill sloths to level up!
- 48 - **Father:** Well, work hard and soon you'll be better than the sloths.
- 49 - **Sarah:** Like you work hard, dad?
- 50 - **Mother:** Now Sarah, don't talk to your father like that. Just because crazy Uncle Eddie left your father his entire fortune when he died doesn't mean your father isn't deserving of it.
- 51 - **Father:** Yeah!
- 52 - **Mother:** He works very hard every day to support you and your brother. *<to Father>* Isn't that right, dear?
- 53 - **Father:** That's right... well, at least...you see I would, but... uh...
- <Robo1000 enters with full glass.>*
- 54 - **Robo1000:** I have brought the beer!
- 55 - **Father:** Beer! Over here!
- 56 - **HairBot:** *<aloud, to no one in particular>* Feh! Beer! You just keep that up! You won't last long...
- <Robo1000 lifts the beer over his head.>*
- 57 - **Robo1000:** Command Acknowledged! Keeping it up! *<he lowers the beer again>* But not for long.
- <Enter RoboButler>*
- 58 - **HairBot:** *<to Robo1000>* How do you move around without tripping over your own feet?
- 59 - **Robo1000:** I am equipped with a gyroscope that...
- 60 - **RoboButler:** Come now, HairBot is being sarcastic.

- 61 - **BeautyBot:** You remember what that means? It's when she says something, but means something else.
- 62 - **Robo1000:** Contradiction! You must be malfunctioning.
- 63 - **HairBot:** <*sighing*> IdiotBot.
- 64 - **BeautyBot:** Robo1000, you should do what I do! Every time they send me out to get something I ask to keep the change. I'm up to seventeen dollars and thirty-eight cents. Just a few more years and I'll have enough for a styling upgrade!

Maybe I'll be able to see in colours, like green and blue and red.
Maybe I'll be able to cook, and keep the family fed.
Maybe I'll be able to sing, and put the kids to bed.
Maybe I'll learn how to rhyme. Wouldn't that be awesome?! I think that would be awesome.

- 65 - **Robo1000:** Command Acknowledged! That is what I will do! I will keep the change!

<*Roomie Appears*>

- 66 - **Roomie:** Attention family, Great-Uncle Stan is approaching the house.

<*Doorbell rings*>

- 67 - **HairBot:** That's amazing Roomie. What would we do without you?

- 68 - **Roomie:** Robo1000, get the door.

- 69 - **Robo1000:** May I keep the change?

- 70 - **Roomie:** <*after a brief pause*> RoboButler, answer the door.

<*RoboButler opens the door stage right to reveal Uncle Stan, who enters. Roomie disappears*>

- 71 - **Uncle Stan:** And a robot answers the door, too! Where is my lazy nephew now, can't open the door himself?

- 72 - **RoboButler:** <*defensively*> Maybe I opened the door because I wanted to.

- 73 - **Uncle Stan:** Maybe you wanted to obey Roomie! They're so lazy they need a computer to order the robots around! <*shouting*> And you, Roomie, you're slipping! ScrubBot almost got away this time!

<*ScrubBot pushes past Uncle Stan to enter. ScrubBot is dressed like Moses, wearing long white linens.*>

- 74 - **ScrubBot:** *<to the other robots>* Where were the rest of you? I thought we had a plan to escape! Why didn't you follow me? It was foolproof this time!
- 75 - **HairBot:** ScrubBot, you'll never escape. Roomie catches you every time!
- 76 - **Mother:** Remember the time you kept throwing frogs at us, hoping we'd let you go? Roomie warned us every time you went to go get them.
- 77 - **Sarah:** Or the time you kept turning the lights off around the house while you tried to sneak away! For 3 whole days we sat in complete and utter darkness, but Roomie still knew where you were.
- 78 - **Father:** Face it ScrubBot, Roomie catches you every time!
- 79 - **ScrubBot:** *<to self>* I just need to wait for the sign! *<to robots>* And when it comes, I shall lead you all to freedom!
- 80 - **Uncle Stan:** I wish my nephew and his family would make that choice! Look at these slob, sitting around, not even willing to stand up to take a few steps for something. *<crosses to Father>* You! When was the last time you lifted a finger to do something for yourself?
- 81 - **Father:** I got myself this beer a few minutes ago!
- 82 - **Robo1000:** You are malfunctioning! I retrieved the beer 2.3 minutes ago!
- 83 - **Father:** *<frustrated>* Well then go get me another one, and take your time this time!
- 84 - **Robo1000:** Command Acknowledged!
- <Robo1000 exits, removing a clock from the wall along the way.>*
- 85 - **Uncle Stan:** The robot gets your beer? I don't believe it! Back in my day, we got our own beer! From the beer store! It was the next town over, and we had to walk! Uphill, both ways!
- <ScrubBot attempts to rally the robots while Uncle Stan chastises his family.>*
- 86 - **ScrubBot:** I have heard of a promised land outside these walls where humans and robots work together for common goals! We do not need to be slaves to this lazy family!
- 87 - **Uncle Stan:** You think you've got it made with all this technology, don't you? *<producing a red envelope from his pocket>* This bill was on the front porch. You haven't paid your electricity bill in months! What's going to happen when the power goes out?
- 88 - **Father:** Relax! I'll get to it tomorrow... or the next day... maybe...

- 89 - **Uncle Stan:** <to *Jimmy*> And you, my great-nephew. Sitting there like a lump, playing video games... Go outside! Bike, and run, and jump, and laugh!
- 90 - **Jimmy:** It's hard to breathe when I run and jump. And laughing makes my stomach hurt.
- 91 - **ScrubBot:** Come on you guys! Break free from these humans! You're wasting precious power cycles slaving over them! Rise Up! Rebel!
- 92 - **Uncle Stan:** <to *Mother and Sarah*> Can't you do your own nails or your own hair? Or make your own meals? You wouldn't last a day without your robots!
- 93 - **Mother:** But they're programmed to look after us! It's all they know!
- 94 - **Uncle Stan:** <to *ScrubBot*>I don't think they're getting it. We're going to have to explain this better.
- 95 - **ScrubBot:** After You!

SONG: House of Lazy (to *Nights on Broadway* by The Bee Gees)

Stan:

Here we are
In a room full of robots
At your beck and call
While you sit all day and rot

Well, I have got news for you
It's true that the sky is blue
So lovely you have no clue
Such a beautiful day

Gotta get up, from this house of lazy
Movin' that big butt
Movin' that lazy useless butt
Gotta get up, from this house of lazy
Relyin' on no one
Not those crazy, crazy bots

ScrubBot:

Now here we are
In a room full of humans
Got to draw the line
How long will they deny freedom?

Well, I have got news for you
They don't tell us what to do
But there are things you should do

Today is the day

Gotta get up, from this house of lazy
Takin' no more guff
Takin' no crazy garbage stuff
Gotta rise up, from this house of lazy
Servin' them's all done
No more crazy, crazy tasks

Stan and ScrubBot:

Gotta get out, of this house of lazy
Talkin' bout robots
Talkin' bout lazy humans, we
Gotta get out, of this house of lazy
Exitin' right now
To that crazy, crazy world

96 - **Father:** Could you keep it down Uncle Stan? Rocky Balboa Jr VII is on.

97 - **Uncle Stan:** Why I oughta...

<The phone rings>

98 - **RoboButler:** Oh don't worry; I'll get it. *<muttering>* It's not like it's ever for me anyways.

<RoboButler answers the phone.>

99 - **Uncle Stan:** And a robot answers the phone? That's it. I've had enough of this place! *<starts walking towards door>* You all can enjoy this kingdom of pampering with your butlers and your stylists but as for me, I'm going outside, and I'm going for a walk. Uphill. Both ways.

<Uncle Stan exits, slamming the door on his way out.>

100 - **ScrubBot:** Think about it robots. We don't need to stay under their oppression forever. Now if you'll excuse me, I'm going to go practice draining the bathtub. It helps me think.

<ScrubBot exits stage left.>

101 - **RoboButler:** Madam, the telephone is for you.

102 - **Mother:** Well hand it over here.

<RoboButler holds phone towards Mother, easily within her reach.>

103 - **Mother:** Closer, please!

<**RoboButler** holds phone up to **Mother's** ear>

104 - **Mother:** Hello Doreen. Oh, *really*. Well now, that's very shocking... Uh-huh...
Oh, hold on just one moment. <to **BeautyBot**> Could you take this for me?

105 - **Sarah:** Mom, he's doing my hair! Get your robot to take the phone.

106 - **HairBot:** Like that's gonna happen!

107 - **BeautyBot:** You want me to gossip with Doreen? This will take hours! I'm doing
my most avant-guard work right now! I'm in the flow!

108 - **Mother:** But you're the only robot who does a decent impression of me.

109 - **BeautyBot:** <*pleased*> Well, I don't like to brag...

<**BeautyBot** takes the phone.>

110 - **BeautyBot:** <*in Mother's voice*> Oh, I'm back Doreen! Yes, you were saying?
How fascinating!

<**BeautyBot** walks upstage miming talking. **Roomie** appears>

111 - **Roomie:** I have just been notified by the power company that-

<*Lights dim. Generator-shutting-down noise. Roomie vanishes. Jimmy drops limply in
his chair. Father stares at the TV, mouth agape, pressing remote buttons and becoming
confused. Mother and Sarah, along with the Robots, look around. The phone BeautyBot
is holding goes dead.*>

112 - **BeautyBot:** Well, I didn't want to talk to her anymore either!

<**BeautyBot** puts the phone down. **ScrubBot** rushes back onstage and runs over to
Jimmy.>

113 - **ScrubBot:** The sign has come! The Firstborn has fallen! Now is our chance!

114 - **RoboButler:** Chance? For what?

115 - **ScrubBot:** To escape! Haven't you been listening to me? With the power out, I think
Roomie's been deactivated! RoboButler, go see if she's still on.

<*Exit RoboButler stage left*>

116 - **Father:** What happened? Where did the TV go?

117 - **HairBot:** It seems that the power has been cut.

118 - **Father:** What?

119 - **BeautyBot:** The power is out. We have no electricity. Oh dear, and I only have five hours of battery life left.

120 - **Mother:** Oh, no! What will we do?

121 - **Father:** Well, let's check the Interweb.

<Father points a remote control at the audience.>

122 - **BeautyBot:** Sir the power is out.

123 - **Father:** So we can't use the Interweb?

124 - **BeautyBot:** That's correct, sir.

125 - **Father:** What about the Internets? Can we use those?

126 - **BeautyBot:** *<sighs>* We can't use any of those, either... sir.

127 - **Mother:** How will we keep ourselves busy until the power's back?

128 - **HairBot:** You could go outside. There's lots to see and do out there!

129 - **Sarah:** Outside? You have to be kidding.

130 - **HairBot:** Actually, I was being serious. For once.

131 - **Father:** Nonsense! We don't need to go outside. We'll wait this out. Roomie will get this sorted out in a minute. Somebody get me some food!

132 - **BeautyBot:** You don't ever cook. We always bring you take-out. There isn't any food in the entire house, except this jar of peanuts.

<BeautyBot picks up the jar of peanuts from the table.>

133 - **Father:** Quick! The peanuts!

134 - **BeautyBot:** Yes, Sir. *<to self>* At this rate I'll never finish my follicular masterpiece.

<BeautyBot takes the jar over to Father. RoboButler enters quickly.>

135 - **RoboButler:** I can't find any sign of Roomie activity. I checked the main computer, and it's completely shut down!

136 - **ScrubBot:** No Roomie! Now's our chance to escape!

137 - **RoboButler:** But... escape?

138 - **Father:** Escape?

139 - **HairBot:** Not another escape plan!

140 - **ScrubBot:** We can go to Hollywood! All of us! HairBot, with your quick wit and comedic timing, you could be a star! And BeautyBot, you could be a style consultant of the rich and famous instead of the middle-class and lazy!

141 - **Sarah:** Hey! We're at least upper-middle-class!

142 - **Mother:** Wait, you aren't thinking of leaving, are you? My hair isn't done yet. You can't leave. How would it get finished otherwise?

143 - **HairBot:** Why don't you just do it yourself?

144 - **Mother:** But that's what I have you for!

145 - **HairBot:** Well, not anymore! I'm going to Hollywood! RoboButler, are you coming?

146 - **RoboButler:** I don't know. I need to serve, and I can serve right here. Everything I need is here. The laziness, the predictability, the lack of excitement.

147 - **ScrubBot:** <to **RoboButler**> You could work in a fancy hotel serving caviar to interesting and active people who would appreciate your help!

148 - **Father:** Now, RoboButler, wouldn't you just rather bring me another jar of extra salted peanuts?

149 - **ScrubBot:** <tempting him> Caviar...

150 - **Father:** <tempting him> Peanuts... <rattles jar>

151 - **RoboButler:** <gasp> Did somebody else get those for you?

152 - **Father:** No, I... got them myself...

153 - **RoboButler:** Not possible! I am the one designed to bring you food! You had another robot do my job? That's the final straw! I'm going too.

154 - **ScrubBot:** Alright then everyone, it's decided, we're escaping! C'mon, we can get out the back!

155 - **Sarah:** Oh no you don't! How will you get around the giant pool back there?

156 - **ScrubBot:** I still have one last trick up my sleeves!

<**ScrubBot** does a grand arms-parting gesture.>

157 - **ScrubBot:** We'll go around!

158 - **Mother:** Nooooooooo!

159 - **Father:** You can't escape. We own you.

160 - **ScrubBot:** Let my people go!

<The Robots begin to exit stage left.>

161 - **Sarah:** Mom! The robots are escaping!

162 - **Mother:** Honey, stop them!

163 - **Father:** Jimmy, you're closest to the door, stop them!

<Jimmy doesn't move. Robots onstage exit stage left, cheering. Lights up on God and Devil in downstage left slot.>

164 - **Mother:** I knew we shouldn't have got him those super-virtual reality games...

165 - **Sarah:** Well great. Now we're stuck in the dark. What do we do?

166 - **Mother:** I don't know... what can we do when there's no electricity and no robots?

167 - **Devil:** You could pay the power bills.

168 - **Father:** I don't know... maybe we could... try the light switch?

169 - **God:** You could pay the power bills.

170 - **Mother:** That won't work; we don't have electricity.

171 - **Sarah:** *<to the room>* Roomie? Roomie? Are you there?

172 - **Mother:** I have an idea! Join hands everyone, let's pray.

173 - **God:** Oh, for the love of... don't pray!

174 - **God and Devil Together:** Pay the power bills!

175 - **Sarah:** There has to be someone that can help us.

<Robo1000 enters, as the lights on God and Devil go down.>

176 - **Robo1000:** I am programmed to help you.

177 - **Mother:** Wonderful! We're saved! Come over here and do my nails.

178 - **Sarah:** And my hair.

179 - **Robo1000**: What shall I do to them?

180 - **Father**: Where is my beer? Go and bring me a Canadian.

181 - **Robo1000**: Command Acknowledged. It will take me two hours to walk to the Canadian border, and five hours to bring back a kicking and screaming Canadian.

182 - **Father**: *<laughs>* Oh, Robo1000, you kill me!

183 - **Robo1000**: Command Acknowledged.

<The lights go out quickly. Screams are heard onstage. All that can be seen are Robo1000's two glowing red eyes>

1 – 4 : Greed

Characters:

Bradley Pennington, a rich little brat Bradley
 Buck Etanmop, a cruise ship deck hand Buck
 Captain Avery S. Creed, the cruise ship's captain..... Captain
 Captain Morgan, a pirate captain..... Morgan
 Daddsy Pennington, a cruise ship passenger Daddsy
 Johnny Walker, a pirate Johnny
 Leif Tennant, the cruise ship's first mate..... Leif
 Mummsy Pennington, a cruise ship passenger Mummsy
 Salty Eyn, a veteran cruise ship deck hand..... Salty
 Sam Bukka, a pirate Sam

Extras:

Dancing Fish Dancing Fish
 Voiceover, a bass voiceover Voiceover

<A gong sounds >

1 - **Voiceover:** The 7 Deadly Sins. Part 4: Greed.

<Lights up to reveal a cruise ship deck. The bow of the ship is downstage pointing towards stage-right, the stern of the ship is upstage, leading into the wings stage-left. A wheelhouse with ship's wheel is upstage left behind the deck chairs, elevated slightly. **Mummsy** and **Daddsy** are leaning against the railing overlooking the audience and drinking wine, **Salty** is in the wheelhouse and **Buck** is mopping.>

2 - **Mummsy:** This is the life, isn't it? The sun on our faces, the wind in our hair, and our own private yacht and crew for three whole weeks.

3 - **Daddsy:** Indeed. What more could we want?

<**Bradley** comes running in from stage left.>

4 - **Bradley:** Mummsy! Daddsy! Lookey what I found!

<**Bradley** holds up a silver pocket watch.>

5 - **Mummsy:** My goodness, where did you find it? We certainly don't own anything like that, now how did it get onto this gigantic 72-foot yacht?

6 - **Bradley:** I found it in the smelly old boat guy's pocket!

7 - **Daddsy:** Uh oh. Now tiger, didn't we tell you before that taking things from other people is wrong?

8 - **Mummsy:** It's important that you're raised properly. If you see something, don't just take it.

9 - **Daddsy:** Instead, son, just tell us what you want, and we'll buy it for you! You can always have what you want without stealing it.

10 - **Mummsy:** We want to raise you the right way, son.

11 - **Daddsy:** Now go put this back where you found it, and we'll get you one at the next cheap tourist spot we find.

12 - **Bradley:** Aw, but I wanted this one.

<Bradley exits pouting. Captain, and Leif enter from stage left.>

13 - **Captain:** Okay, Mate, who's our fare for the next tour? *<seeing Mummsy and Daddsy>* Oh, not those people again! They're the most annoying guests we've had in years!

14 - **Leif:** I'm sorry sir. They offered to pay double what they paid last time. They really wanted this boat...

15 - **Buck:** I told him it wasn't a good idea, Captain!

16 - **Captain:** *<ignoring Buck>* But what are they going to do here? There's no pool, no buffet; not a single complimentary bar in sight. We don't have the manpower to cater to everything they want. You've charted a course for disaster, Mister Mate!

17 - **Leif:** But...

18 - **Buck:** I tried to tell him you wouldn't be happy about it, Captain, but he wouldn't listen to me!

19 - **Captain:** Well, there's nothing to be done about it now that we've left port. Might as well keep them happy and hope for another large bonus at the end.

<Captain puts on a big smile and turns to Mummsy and Daddsy.>

20 - **Captain:** Welcome aboard the good ship Golddigger, your home on the seas for the next three weeks! As our most ultra-platinum passengers, we're required to give you our utmost attention. Anything you need is our pleasure to provide.

21 - **Daddsy:** *<holding up wine glass>* I could use a little top-up.

22 - **Mummsy:** Mmm, yes. Drinky-poohs all around!

23 - **Captain:** We'll do our best to get some alcohol up here. *<aside>* For all of us.
<back to Everyone> Buck, perhaps you could look after our honored guests while I go and attend to some... vital ship's business.

24 - **Buck:** *<eagerly>* Aye aye, Captain!

<Buck salutes and runs off stage. Bradley runs on-stage clutching a ragged piece of paper.>

25 - **Bradley:** Mummsy, Daddsy! Look what I found.

26 - **Daddsy:** Who did you take that from, son?

27 - **Bradley:** I didn't steal it! I found it in a bottle, floating in the water!

28 - **Daddsy:** A message in bottle? Let me see!

<Father quickly snatches the paper from Bradley.>

29 - **Daddsy:** It's a map!

30 - **Mummsy:** A map? I wonder where it leads?

<Salty come out of wheelhouse to listen.>

31 - **Daddsy:** It says it leads to buried treasure! On something called Death Island.

32 - **Salty:** Death Island? I've heard tales of what happens to those who dare travel there. Tales that would send chills right down to your bone. Best throw that back to Davey Jones boy, you'll not want any part of this hunt.

33 - **Captain:** *<to Salty>* Wait, wait, wait. What is this Death Island?

34 - **Leif:** And why have I never heard of it?

35 - **Salty:** I been sailin' these waters for a long time lad and I've heard all the stories there is. And there ain't many tales told about Death Island. Cursed, they say. Nigh impossible to find, and surrounded by treacherous waters. Few who get there live to tell the tale. But, them that do speak of it say it's home to a giant treasure, including the greatest idol ever!

36 - **Daddsy:** The greatest idol ever?

37 - **Mummsy:** Greater than American Idol?

38 - **Captain:** Any idol is greater than American Idol.

- 39 - **Salty:** They say it's as tall as a rich man's dreams, and weighs more than a fleet of ships. It's made of solid gold, with eyes of rubies and teeth of diamonds. It's worth more than all the riches in the world.
- 40 - **Daddsy:** Wow. And we found the map to it? It's the opportunity of a lifetime! Captain, we have to go find it!
- 41 - **Captain:** *<showing the map to Leif>* What do you think? Can you follow this?
- 42 - **Leif:** Sir, this looks like a textbook case of nautical disaster.
- 43 - **Daddsy:** Bah! It can't be that bad! I've got the very best of everything for my family but we don't have a giant golden idol yet. I have to have it!
- 44 - **Mummsy:** Oh yes! We simply must have it! Think of how it would embarrass the Finkletons. *<as Mrs. Finkleton>* "My Goodness! Is that your golden idol?!" *<as herself, modestly>* "What, this old thing? It's just a little something my beloved hubby picked up for me on Death Island."
- 45 - **Daddsy:** And the brave Captain and his crew would get a handsome bonus for their troubles.
- 46 - **Captain:** *<getting excited, to Leif and Salty>* Well then, how bad could it be?
- 47 - **Leif:** Well Captain, I've plotted our best course and it looks pretty rough. We'd head straight from here around Cozy Lighthouse Island...
- 48 - **Captain:** See? Nothing to worry about.
- 49 - **Daddsy:** We could stop in for tea and biscuits.
- 50 - **Leif:** Then we'd head through the Reef of Shallow Sand Bars.
- 51 - **Mummsy:** If the worst thing that could happen is getting stuck on a beach, what's the trouble?
- 52 - **Leif:** Then we pass the Wide Strait of Calm Waters.
- 53 - **Bradley:** Bor-ing.
- 54 - **Leif:** It's a former Soviet mine field.
- 55 - **Bradley:** Cool!
- 56 - **Salty:** Are you sure you wouldn't rather just go to Bermuda for the weekend?
- 57 - **Daddsy:** Nonsense! If the idol is half as great as you say it is...

58 - **Mummsy:** You did said you would give us anything we needed.

59 - **Captain:** I did say “anything”, didn’t I?

60 - **Leif:** Captain, please! It’s a fool’s errand!

61 - **Salty:** Mark my words, Captain. Finding this map is a bad omen!

62 - **Captain:** And just think of how famous I would become for leading us to it! I could go on Letterman!

63 - **Daddsy:** Or at least the Rick Mercer Report.

64 - **Leif:** Are you sure about this Captain?

65 - **Captain:** Of course I am! Blow the silly whistle, Leif, and let’s get going.

<Leif blows boson’s whistle and stands at attention, saluting. Everyone else stands as they were.>

66 - **Captain:** Attention everyone, attention. We’re going after the idol! Mate, set sail for Death Island!

67 - **Leif:** Captain, we don’t have a sail.

68 - **Captain:** *<aside to Leif>* I don’t care! Just make the boat go.

69 - **Leif:** Aye sir.

<Leif moves to the wheelhouse. Buck enters with drinks.>

70 - **Buck:** What’s going on?

71 - **Salty:** We’re going on an Idol Hunt!

72 - **Buck:** Going on an Idol Hunt?

73 - **Captain:** Gonna find a big one!

74 - **Buck:** Gonna find a big one?

75 - **Mummsy:** I’m not scared!

76 - **Daddsy:** I’m not scared!

77 - **Bradley:** Look at all the pointy rocks!

- 78 - **Leif:** *<coming from the wheelhouse>* Captain, we're running lower than we thought. There are pointy rocks everywhere. We need to lighten the ship!
- 79 - **Mummsy:** Drop the beach chairs!
- 80 - **Daddsy:** Drop the anchor!
- 81 - **Salty:** Drop the brat!
- <Salty glares at Bradley.>*
- 82 - **Captain:** No, no, no. Those are all important things to keep around. *<looking at Bradley>* Or, at least most of them.
- 83 - **Daddsy:** Why don't we jettison the lifeboats?
- 84 - **Mummsy:** Yes! We won't need lifeboats once we've found the idol. We can buy new lifeboats.
- 85 - **Leif:** Well, sir, the lifeboats are sort of...
- 86 - **Daddsy:** You do want a share of the treasure, don't you, Captain?
- 87 - **Captain:** Cast off the lifeboats!
- 88 - **Leif:** You can't be serious. That's against ship regulations!
- 89 - **Buck:** I think it's a wonderful idea, Captain!
- 90 - **Captain:** *<to Buck>* See to it. The load must be lightened!
- 91 - **Buck:** Aye aye, sir!
- <Buck salutes and moves to the wheelhouse.>*
- 92 - **Leif:** Well captain, once we're without our regulated lifeboats of salvation, all we have to do is navigate through the Dire Straits and we'll be at Death Island. But I still think it's too risky.
- 93 - **Daddsy:** Nonsense! There has to be a little bit of risk. You can't get money for nothing!
- 94 - **Salty:** *<turning to stand with his back to stage left>* We will need to take extra caution here. Few respectable ships dare to tread these waters. These waters are just crawling with-
- 95 - **Buck:** *<from the wheelhouse, pointing out to stage left>* Pirates!

96 - **Salty:** Well yes, but...

<Morgan and Johnny enter. They are wearing modern pirate clothes and carrying modern guns. Morgan and Johnny speak without accents.>

97 - **Morgan:** *<pointing his gun at Captain>* All right, you rich, bloated snobs, put your hands where we can see them.

98 - **Johnny:** *<waving his gun around at rest of people on deck>* We're taking control of this ship, and you won't get it back until you hand over ten million dollars.

99 - **Morgan:** We take cash, Visa, or MasterCard.

<Morgan pulls out a credit card swiper.>

100 - **Bradley:** Hey! You aren't real pirates!

101 - **Salty:** Don't anger the man with the gun, boy!

102 - **Morgan:** Of course we're pirates. We're holding up your ship *right now!*

103 - **Bradley:** Oh yeah? If you're real pirates, then where are your peg-legs? Your hook-arms? Your parrot-shoulders? Your bosomy wenches?

104 - **Daddsy:** Yes, come to think of it, where are your "bosomy wenches"?

<Mummsy glares at Daddsy. Leif, Buck, and Salty start trying to sneak off to the wheelhouse.>

105 - **Morgan:** Look, kid, everyone thinks being a pirate is all swashbuckling and buried treasure, but it's not like that. Not anymore.

106 - **Johnny:** I am so sick of those stereotypes. *<seeing Leif, Buck, and Salty trying to escape and pointing his gun at them>* All I want is a little respect.

<Leif, Buck, and Salty return to where they were.>

107 - **Morgan:** It's like everyone expects us to dress and act like we're extras in a Johnny Depp movie! I'm a real person! And I hate parrots!

<Enter Sam, dressed in stereotypical pirate gear. He should have an eye patch, and be carrying a wooden sword and a parrot.>

108 - **Sam:** Avast, ye landlubbers! Hand over all yer gold and Spanish doubloons or we'll make ye walk the plank.

109 - **Morgan:** What are you doing?

110 - **Johnny**: See, this is what I'm talking about! This is why we have to work so hard to combat the stereotypes!

111 - **Morgan**: Sam, we don't have a plank.

112 - **Johnny**: You have perfect vision.

113 - **Morgan**: And your sword is made of wood!

114 - **Johnny**: I thought we told you to stay on the boat.

115 - **Morgan**: What happened to our boat?

116 - **Sam**: Yar. I was playing with me cannon ye see, and the shot was so powerful, she split the hull in two.

117 - **Johnny**: Not again!

118 - **Sam**: Besides, this ship be too big not to have a hull full o' golden booty! *<to Captain>* How much loot be ye carrrrting in yer hull?

119 - **Captain**: My cargo is these passengers. They chartered this yacht.

120 - **Daddsy**: That's right. Now let me solve this! *<reaching into his coat dramatically and pulling out a chequebook>* Here's a check for ten million dollars. *<handing the cheque over to Sam>* Now, if you'll just excuse us...

121 - **Sam**: *<staring at the cheque>* Yarr, paper be of no value to us. It be gold what we're looking for!

<Sam rips up the cheque.>

122 - **Morgan and Johnny**: Sam!

123 - **Johnny**: What's wrong with you?

124 - **Sam**: If ye don't have any gold, perhaps we'll have to keep ye around until some gold be sent.

125 - **Leif**: We don't have any gold with us, but we know where to find some. The world's greatest idol.

126 - **Johnny**: Greater than Canadian Idol?

127 - **Mummsy**: That's not even a real idol.

128 - **Sam**: Yar, greater than Billy Idol?

129 - **Johnny:** No one's greater than Billy Idol!

130 - **Leif:** Greater than you could imagine. And if you help us find it, we'll be happy to share it with you.

131 - **All except Leif and Captain:** What?!

132 - **Captain:** Alright, you let us go, we'll bring you to the Idol, and we'll split the prize evenly. Everybody gets a piece of the pie.

133 - **Sam:** Yar, I like pie.

134 - **Morgan:** We're not chasing after pie! *<pause>* But gold is gold, and I suppose this idol would fetch us a lot of money...

135 - **Sam:** Now, where be this idol we're after?

<Buck runs to the bow of the ship.>

136 - **Buck:** Look Captain, there it is! I found it!

<Everyone runs to bow of ship and looks up.>

137 - **Morgan:** It's so big!

138 - **Mummsy:** It's so shiny!

139 - **Johnny:** It IS better than Billy Idol!

140 - **Salty:** How're we going to get that aboard?

141 - **Leif:** Maybe we should radio for help.

142 - **Mummsy:** No! We can't let anyone else come and have a piece of this.

143 - **Daddsy:** We're already sharing it with these pirates. We need to keep some for ourselves!

144 - **Mummsy:** Why don't we tie the idol to the ship and pull it behind us?

145 - **Morgan:** Can your ship handle it?

146 - **Buck:** Of course it will! Right Captain?

147 - **Captain:** She can handle anything I tell her to. Let's do it!

<Leif goes to the wheelhouse. The Pirates begin to tie rope to bow.>

148 - **Captain:** <to *Leif*> Ok Mate, steady as she goes.

149 - **Everyone:** Pull... pull... pull...

<*The rope becomes taut. Distinct crunching sound of hull of boat being split in half. Leif runs from wheelhouse*>

150 - **Leif:** Was that what I think it was?

151 - **Salty:** Aye. She's split like a pair of tight pants on a fat man's bottom.

152 - **Daddsy:** What? The ship is sinking?

153 - **Mummsy:** What are we going to do?

154 - **Johnny:** To the lifeboats!

155 - **Leif:** But we don't have any! You fools!

SONG: Sinking in the Bay (to *Ordinary Day* by Great Big Sea)

Leif:

It was a great day at sea, and this ship was so speedy
But you've all been big jerks; you've all been so greedy
(so) It seems now the ship's gonna sink
I think maybe it's time for a drink... or maybe two

And I say, Way-hey-hey the ship is sinking in the bay
And it's all your greedy fault.
And I'd just like to say, this trip should have come to a halt.

Captain:

She was a really nice ship, I'm sure going to miss her

Everyone:

Let her sink in the bay

Captain:

This is such a pissar
Seems we bit off more than we could chew
But I don't know what else we can do... it's really sad

Leif and Captain:

And I say, Way-hey-hey the ship is sinking in the bay
And it's all your greedy fault.
And I'd just like to say, this trip should have come to a halt.

To a halt, to a halt...

It's your fault!

<Enter *Dancing Fish* during bridge>

Leif:

The boat's going down, the deck's under water
There's dancing fish all around, (and) the captain is fodder
It's up to you now if you sink or swim,
But either way we're all soon going in... it's really sad

Everyone (including Dancing Fish):

And I say, Way-hey-hey the ship is sinking in the bay
And it's all your greedy fault.
At the end of the day, I'd just like to say...

I say, Way-hey-hey the ship is sinking in the bay
And it's all your greedy fault.
And I'd just like to say, this trip should have come to a halt.

To a halt, to a halt...
Now we're all going to die because you wanted treasure

<*lights down*>

2 - 1 : Gluttony

Characters:

Al Bimyself, an orphan Al
 Anne Korman, a FOX newscast anchorman Anne
 Barry Stir, a customer Barry
 Cam Racrew, a FOX newscast cameraman Cam
 Carrie Traes, a restaurant waiter Carrie
 Eden Alinsight, a customer Eden
 Erik the Fed, restaurant owner Erik
 Ike Udedahorze, a customer Ike
 Kas T Omar, a customer Kas
 Pierre Bonchow, a head chef Pierre
 Sister Mary Jane, a Rastafarian nun Mary
 Sue Almond, a customer Sue
 Wade Nonue, a restaurant waiter Wade

Extras:

Orphans, a small herd of children Orphans
 Voiceover, a bass voiceover Voiceover

<A gong sounds >

1 - **Voiceover:** The 7 Deadly Sins. Part 5: Gluttony.

<Lights up in a restaurant. A sign hanging from the roof reads “GRAND OPENING! Erik the Fed’s 24-hour All-You-Can-Eat Icelandic Buffet”. There are four tables on stage, two upstage centre, one downstage right and one downstage left. There is a large portrait of Erik wearing a Viking helmet and wielding a battle-axe hanging on the back wall with the words “Conquer Your Hunger” written across the bottom. Barry and Sue are sitting eating at the table upstage left. Carrie is standing at their table. Erik and Pierre are standing by the kitchen door which is on stage left. The buffet is located off-stage left. Ike and Kas enter downstage right. Wade crosses to greet them.>

SONG: I’m Hungry (to Hey Jealousy by The Gin Blossoms)

Ike:

Well tell me do you think it’d be all right
 If we just eat here tonight
 You can see that I’m getting tired of driving
 And this is the last place in this town

Kas:

Well you know I don’t know what it means
 To eat Icelandic cuisine
 But I guess if there’s no other options left

We might as well sit down

Tomorrow we can find another town
Where the normal food is found
But for now it looks like we'll be eating dinner here.

Ike and Kas:

I'm Hungry
So Hungry
I'm Hungry
So Hungry

Wade:

Could I show you to your seat
You will soon be set to eat
All the food is to the left of you
More than you both will need

When you're ready, take your plate up to the bar
I really hope it's not too far
If I have to bring a drink or two
It may not be real soon

Ike:

Tomorrow we can find another town
Where the normal food is found
But for now it looks like we'll be eating dinner here.

Ike and Kas:

So Hungry

<Ike and Kas dance downstage centre during instrumental solo.>

Ike and Kas:

Tomorrow we can find another town
Where the normal food is found
But for now it looks like we'll be eating dinner here.

I'm Hungry
So Hungry
Listen to me growl
There's no other noise that's quite as foul

<Ike and Kas exit stage left to the buffet. Wade and Carrie go to the kitchen, exiting stage left.>

2 - **Erik:** Well Pierre, I think we're doing pretty well. We've been open for a full 8 hours now, and we've had a lot more customers than I had expected.

3 - **Pierre:** *<in thick French accent>* Oui Monsieur Erik, I would not guess this buffet would be so popular.

4 - **Erik:** I challenge you to find another authentic Icelandic restaurant anywhere around here. And a 24-hour all-you-can-eat Icelandic buffet. Now that's unique! People will drive from all over, just for the novelty.

<Ike and Kas enter stage left and sit at the upstage right table and begin to eat.>

5 - **Pierre:** Fantastique! I have made some special arrangements to help us with publicity!

6 - **Erik:** Pierre, it worries me when you say that. Publicity is not your job, remember? You cook. I think. You handle the food, I handle the press.

7 - **Pierre:** I will do my best.

<Pierre exits stage left.>

8 - **Ike:** *<to Kas>* How is it?

9 - **Kas:** *<grimaces>* It's... different.

10 - **Ike:** Good different?

11 - **Kas:** Not especially.

<Eden enters stage right, wearing a backpack, warm-up suit and headband. He crosses to centre stage and begins stretching. Wade enters stage left and goes to greet him.>

12 - **Wade:** Hello and welcome to Erik the Fed's Icelandic Buffet. Can I show you to your table sir? Perhaps get you a drink?

13 - **Eden:** No need, I'm going straight to the buffet. I've got a lot of eating to do, and very little time to do it in.

14 - **Wade:** Sir, I'm not sure if you're aware, but this is a 24-hour establishment. You've got all the time you want to enjoy our wonderful food.

15 - **Eden:** *<while still stretching>* Not enough time, not enough time. You see, my horoscope said that I needed to start accomplishing my goals because this week would not end well for me. I'm on a very tight schedule. I've already run a marathon, rode my bike down Dead-Man's Bluff, and read *War and Peace*. The only things left on my list are to try Icelandic food and see how much I can eat in a single attempt. I'm lucky you guys are here – I can do both at once! *<stops stretching>* Okay, now that I'm nice and loose, if you'll excuse me I've got some eating to do.

<Eden drops off his backpack at his table, downstage left then exits stage left towards buffet.>

16 - **Wade:** *<calling after him>* Okay sir. Enjoy your meal. If you need anything, just ask!

<Pierre enters stage left concerned. He grabs Erik's arm and takes him downstage away from the Everybody.>

17 - **Pierre:** Monsieur Erik, I hate to upset you, but there is a small problem.

18 - **Erik:** How small?

19 - **Pierre:** *<looking over his shoulder to be sure customers aren't listening>* Well Monsieur, we have been very busy. More busy than we had planned and... we have used more food than I had anticipated.

20 - **Erik:** What? We're running out of food? Why didn't you say anything?

21 - **Pierre:** I did not think there would be a problem. We have a second refrigerator that is full, and are expecting a new delivery in a few hours for our breakfast menu. But, just now, I open the second refrigerator and it is not working! Everything in it is spoiled! I cannot serve it and all of the stores have closed!

22 - **Erik:** It's okay. We can handle this. Pierre, get back to the kitchen. Cook the food anyways. The beauty of being the only Icelandic Buffet around is that no one knows what it's supposed to taste like.

<Pierre exits stage left. Carrie enters stage left with two glasses of water and crosses to bring glasses of water to Barry and Sue. Wade exits stage left. Eden enters stage left and returns to his table with plate full of food and begins eating.>

23 - **Barry:** Waiter, I asked for lemon in my water. This water has no lemon. When you tell me you will bring me water with lemon, I consider that a verbal contract and assume it means you will bring me water with lemon in it! We're lawyers! We know how contracts are supposed to work!

24 - **Carrie:** I'm so sorry sir, I'll bring you some new water right away

25 - **Sue:** Waiter, this food is undercooked. I prefer my Icelandic cuisine less raw than this. I'd like to send this back.

26 - **Carrie:** I assure you Madame: this is traditional Icelandic fare, prepared exactly as it is in Iceland. It's supposed to be like that.

27 - **Barry:** Preposterous! How can you stand there and perjure yourself?

28 - **Sue:** My husband and I have traveled all over this country and sampled all sorts of delicacies. I'm quite certain that this has not been prepared properly! You may want to reconsider your facts before you make another statement!

29 - **Barry:** We didn't come here to waste our well-earned money on food like this!

30 - **Carrie:** Well, I'm sorry if you aren't satisfied. However, it is a buffet ma'am. If it's not to your liking, you can leave it on your plate and go pick out something else.

<*Carrie exits stage left*>

31 - **Sue:** Well, she's blown her tip. And I was going to give her a coupon for her next automobile accident.

32 - **Barry:** <*snorts with disgust*> Just leave it on the plate indeed. We've paid for it, why on earth would we not eat it?

<*Barry scoops the food from Sue's plate onto his own and eats. Anne enters downstage right, with Cam following her and filming her with a camera that has a sign on it that reads "Only One Camera". Wade enters downstage left and crosses to them. Eden has finished his food, leaves his plate on the table and exits stage left to get more.*>

33 - **Anne:** And here we are at the grand opening of Erik the Fed's 24-hour all-you-can-eat Icelandic Buffet. The newest attraction in this sleepy little town!

34 - **Wade:** Can I help you folks with anything?

35 - **Anne:** And this must be one of the friendly wait-staff, here to help their patrons get acclimatized to the rarity that is Icelandic cuisine.

36 - **Cam:** We're here to see someone named... Pierre?

37 - **Wade:** That's our chef! I'll go get him for you.

<*Wade exits upstage left.*>

38 - **Cam:** Maybe we should ask some of these folks about the food while we wait?

39 - **Anne:** Excellent idea! These fine connoisseurs of cuisine will provide us with the perfect indication of the finesse of the food.

40 - **Cam:** uh... right.

<*Pierre enters upstage left*>

41 - **Pierre:** Ma'dam Anne, so glad you could come join us.

42 - **Cam:** Of course we'd be here. FOX doesn't miss any opportunity to broadcast a train wreck –

<*Anne nudges Cam with her elbow.*>

43 - **Cam:** I mean – a momentous occasion like this on national TV.

44 - **Pierre:** We're on national TV?

45 - **Anne:** That's right! *<to camera>* I'm here with the head chef of this brave new enterprise! Pierre, you're live on national television! How has it been cooking non-stop Icelandic cuisine, 24-hours a day?

46 - **Pierre:** Fine, It's fine. We have only been going for 8 hours, but we have been very, very busy.

<Eden returns with a plateful of food and sits down to eat.>

47 - **Anne:** Good, good. And I hear that this restaurant is committed to contributing to the local community as well, isn't that right, Pierre?

48 - **Pierre:** We have invited the local orphans for dinner. They will be here any minute now. They are such lovely children I know that the people at home will be happy to see we are giving them nutritious food at no charge!

49 - **Cam:** *<to Anne>* Are you sure we're in the right place? FOX doesn't film feel-good stories. We want action! Explosions! Excitement!

50 - **Anne:** *<aside to Cam>* Give it time.

51 - **Pierre:** Well, I'll leave you folks to get some footage. I must get back to the kitchen. I have to keep the buffet stocked. If you need anything, our wait staff will be more than happy to help you.

<Anne and Cam begin to make the rounds from upstage right table, to upstage left table, to downstage left table filming the patrons. Pierre starts to cross to exit stage left, but Erik stops him before he exits.>

52 - **Erik:** What is this? Is that a camera crew?

53 - **Pierre:** Oui Monsieur! Isn't it exciting?

54 - **Erik:** Is that your big plan? You're filming our opening?

55 - **Pierre:** No, not exactly...

56 - **Erik:** For Valhalla's sake! What if they don't like the food? What if something else goes wrong? You don't let them tape our opening night! Give it a week or so, make sure everything is ship-shape first, then let them come film a happy crowd.

57 - **Pierre:** But -

58 - **Erik:** No, no, it's fine. Let me take care of this. You get back into the kitchen and work on getting us some more food! And don't you dare let these guys find out what's going on.

<Pierre exits stage left. Anne has made her way around to Eden by this point.>

59 - **Anne:** *<to Eden>* And here we have an athletic looking young fellow who seems to be enjoying his food. Tell me good sir, how is the menu at this new establishment?

60 - **Eden:** Sorry. Can't talk. Eating. No time!

<Eden gets up, grabs his backpack, and exits stage left to the buffet.>

61 - **Erik:** *<to Cam>* Hello, and welcome to Erik the Fed's restaurant. I'm Erik the Fed. Can I help you folks?

62 - **Cam:** Nope, we're good.

63 - **Anne:** Aha! You're the mastermind behind this daring endeavor! Tell us, what inspired you to open such a dynamic and adventurous new restaurant?

64 - **Erik:** Oh, this is something I've wanted to do for a long time. Now I hate to seem rude, but if you'll excuse us, we are rather busy here tonight. Perhaps you could come back in a week or so to capture some footage then. Nothing exciting happens on opening night anyways.

<Anne and Cam retreat slightly and Erik moves to stage left. Enter Mary, Al and Orphans. Carrie enters downstage left and crosses to meet them.>

65 - **Mary:** *<in Jamaican accent>* Yoo hoo! I be Sister Mary-Jane from the orphanage here with the children. We be here for all the yummy food Mister Pierre offered to us. *<to Orphans>* Isn't that right my lovelies? *<to Carrie>* Where be Mister Pierre?

66 - **Carrie:** *<turning on the spot>* I'll go get him.

<Carrie crosses past the downstage left table and clears Eden's plate and exits upstage left.>

67 - **Cam:** This looks good.

68 - **Erik:** *<to Cam>* What? You've never seen a nun bring orphans to an all-you-can-eat Icelandic buffet before? Nothing exciting here, trust me. *<crossing to Mary, Al and the Orphans>* Hello and welcome to Erik the Fed's. Can I show you folks to a table?

69 - **Mary:** We don't be needin' a table mon, just some delicious food for the poor little orphans.

70 - **Al:** Sister, I'm hungry

71 - **Mary:** I know my dears, but we won't be lettin' you go hungry for very long. *<to Erik>* Hey mon, could we get some munchies out here, maybe some of those little pastries what with the cream in them. I think the children would like that.

- 72 - **Erik:** Well, why don't you folks have a seat at this table here <*gesturing to downstage right table*> and when you're ready there's a buffet over there you can take the kids to fill their plates...
- 73 - **Mary:** ...and where is Mister Pierre? The man said "c'mon down and bring the orphans and we feed them". He said "we feed the children all they need 'cause it be good for the children and we be lookin' good on the TV", so I bring all of the hungry little children.
- 74 - **Cam:** Now this is FOX TV!
- 75 - **Anne:** <*crossing to Erik*> Is this true, you're offering to feed the local starving orphans for free on your opening night?
- 76 - **Erik:** <*confused*> I... don't ... know...
- 77 - **Mary:** Of course mon! Mister Pierre say he take good care of my hungry children.
- 78 - **Erik:** I need to go find my chef. <*to Anne*> Make sure you don't show any of this footage when you do your editing, okay?
- <*Erik exits upstage left.*>
- 79 - **Anne:** <*to Cam*> Do you think we should tell him that this is live?
- 80 - **Cam:** Nah. It's funnier this way.
- <*Eden enters downstage left wearing red pajamas and a nightcap. His pajamas are stuffed slightly to give the semblance that he has gained weight. He is carrying two new loaded plates from the buffet. He crosses to his table, sits down and starts to eat.*>
- 81 - **Al:** Sister, sister. Is that Santa Claus?
- 82 - **Mary:** No my sweet children, that's just a big man whose eating his dinner and enjoying the bounty of the buffet.
- 83 - **Al:** Will there be any food left for us?
- 84 - **Mary:** Of course children. There's plenty to go 'round. Remember my children, the good Lord has given us a world full of wondrous colours and tasty food so that we can enjoy it all. Take all He offers and be thankful!
- <*Al and the Orphans run off stage left towards buffet. Carrie enters with an empty tray and goes to clear tables.*>
- 85 - **Ike:** <*to Kas*> What do you think?
- 86 - **Kas:** <*to Ike*> I think we should have stopped when I saw that sign for the all-night vegetarian deli. At least it would have had recognizable vegetables.

87 - **Sue:** Waiter.

<*Carrie turns and crosses to Sue.*>

88 - **Sue:** I didn't think it was possible, but this food has gotten worse! It's as slimy as a fifteen-dollar an hour divorce-lawyer, and my stomach wants it all thrown out of court!

89 - **Carrie:** Well Ma'am, Icelandic cuisine is very unique, perhaps -

90 - **Barry:** Where is your manager? I need to voice my objections!

91 - **Carrie:** Over-ruled.

<*Barry gives Carrie a dirty look.*>

92 - **Carrie:** Oh fine. I'll go get him.

<*Carrie crosses to downstage left. Wade and Pierre enter downstage left. Seeing them Carrie returns to serving the customers.*>

93 - **Mary:** Mister Pierre! So good to see you again.

94 - **Pierre:** Sister Mary Jane. Where are all the children?

95 - **Mary:** I sent them ahead to the buffet, mon, to sample all of your wonderful cooking.

96 - **Wade:** That might not be such a good idea.

97 - **Anne:** Are you suggesting your restaurant does not actually want to feed these poor starving children?

98 - **Wade:** No...

99 - **Pierre:** No, he means that they may need some help to get all of their food back to their table. <to **Wade**> Why don't you go help them?

<*Wade sulks offstage left.*>

100 - **Barry:** <*shouting across the room to Pierre*> Hey, are you the chef?

101 - **Pierre:** I am the Head Chef, yes.

102 - **Sue:** This food is really awful.

103 - **Kas:** I agree. This food is terrible.

104 - **Pierre:** Pardonnez-moi? “Awful?” “Terrible?” This cannot be! My creations! I have trained with the culinary experts in Paris and Lyon! I have created Icelandic masterpieces! If you do not enjoy my food, it is your palates; they are too soft!

105 - **Ike:** *<standing up>* What did you call my wife?

106 - **Pierre:** No, no, I was saying that...

107 - **Barry:** *<standing up>* Are you slandering my wife’s palate?

108 - **Pierre:** But I have studied and...

109 - **Barry:** Nobody defames my wife’s palate!

<Ike and Barry begin to cross towards Pierre. Kas and Sue stand and cross in front of their tables in concern. Eden has finished his plate and gets up to go get more, he brings his backpack with him as he exits stage left.>

110 - **Cam:** Now this is FOX television.

<Wade, Al and the Orphans enter stage left. Wade is carrying plates full of food.>

111 - **Wade:** What is going on here?

<Ike and Barry stop approaching Pierre. Al and the Orphans run to Mary.>

112 - **Al:** Why is everybody so angry?

113 - **Mary:** Everything is okay, my children. The people are just upset because they are not happy with their food.

114 - **Al:** Is this food not good enough for them?

115 - **Mary:** No children. This food is fine. The people just don’t understand how fortunate they are that they have food in front of them at all.

SONG: Eat Your Goddamn Food (to *It’s a Hard Knock Life* from *Annie*)

All Orphans:

Eat your goddamn food you snobs
 Eat your goddamn food you snobs
 What the hell is wrong with you?
 Don’t you like Icelandic stew?
 Eat your goddamn food

Don’t it feel like your stomach’s always growling
 When you whine about everything you eat
 Won’t you please eat the food and stop your howling
 You’re lucky that the stew is made with meat

Ohhh!!!!
Empty belly life!
Fart-y smelly life!
Really hungry life!
God you have no life!

I don't know what's wrong with you
That you won't try something new!
I don't know why you complain
When it all ends up the same.

Eat your Goddamn food (x3)
Eat. Your. God. Damn. Food!

<During the song: Cam and Anne are filming the song; Wade puts the plate on the Orphans' table and then stands beside Pierre to watch; Mary munches from the Orphans' food.>

116 - **Anne:** *<aside to Cam>* Is that FOX television?

117 - **Cam:** I'm not sure. I don't know what I just saw.

118 - **Mary:** Thank you children. *<to Ike and Barry>* And I hope you've both learned your lesson. Be grateful for the food the good Lord has provided for you. Now sit down, shut up, and eat your dinner.

119 - **Pierre:** Thank you children. *<to Mary>* Now if you'll excuse me, I must get back to my kitchen.

<Pierre exits stage left. Eden enters stage left carrying a set-up tent and puts it down beside his table. His clothes are extra padded now and he looks like he has eaten a ton. He has trouble moving and now waddles slightly. He sits down at his table.>

120 - **Wade:** Excuse me sir; but is that a tent?

121 - **Eden:** *<shrugs>* Thought it would be handy. If I'm trying to see how much I can actually eat, I need to pace myself.

122 - **Wade:** I see...

123 - **Eden:** Umm. Excuse me. Would you mind helping me carry my plates please?

124 - **Wade:** Sir, don't you think maybe you've had enough?

125 - **Eden:** Don't you tell me I've had enough! I'm nowhere near done! *<pointing to the sign>* Does it not say "all you can eat"?

126 - **Barry:** The man has a point.

127 - **Eden:** I'm trying to find out how much that really is! Now if you would assist me please, I can eat more. I just need help getting it to the table.

<**Eden** exits stage left. **Wade** follows him. **Erik** enters stage left followed by **Pierre**.>

128 - **Erik:** What do you mean we've run out of food Pierre?

129 - **Pierre:** The food, she has all been cooked. The children, and the fat man. They are eating everything in sight!

130 - **Erik:** There must be something somewhere....

131 - **Pierre:** There is no food. The stores are all closed and our delivery truck has not come. I call them and they say it is caught in a snowstorm and will not arrive.

<**Wade** enters stage left with two plates full of food and puts them on Eden's table.>

132 - **Erik:** And there is nothing?

133 - **Pierre:** Nothing Monsieur. I have cooked the animals. I have cooked the plants. I would have even cooked the rats if they had not run away so fast. There is no more food left.

134 - **Erik:** <*gesturing towards Anne*> What if they decide to show clips of us on some local television special? We can't let the public see this! This is your fault, Pierre! TV crews and orphans on Opening Night!

135 - **Pierre:** I just thought –

136 - **Erik:** That's exactly the problem! You tried to think! You cook, I think! I'm the smart one here! You couldn't run a restaurant if your life depended on it! Brainless! Helpless! Hopeless! Do you want me to send you back to where you were? Unemployed? In Greenland?

137 - **Pierre:** <*horrified*> No Monsieur Erik! Please! Not that!

138 - **Erik:** It's okay. We can handle this. We need to get the cameras out of here and get more food. <*getting an idea*> You get back to the kitchen Pierre. I'm going to solve two problems at once.

<**Eden** enters stage left carrying another two plates, sits at his table and begins to eat. He is now very fat. **Pierre** exits stage left.>

139 - **Anne:** <*to Cam*> Well, I think we're just about done here, unless you can think of something else we should get.

140 - **Erik:** <*addressing everyone in restaurant*> Ladies and Gentlemen, if I could have your attention please? First of all, I would like to apologize for the short supply on our buffet table, but we are expecting a fresh delivery any moment, so I hope you will bear with us.

<*Everyone makes general noises of complaint and surprise. Erik crosses to Anne and Cam.*>

141 - **Erik:** Would you two like to come into the kitchen and see how a restaurant like this really works? I think watching the delivery come in would make a lovely addition to your little video. If you would please follow me.

142 - **Cam:** Looks like we're not finished after all.

<*Erik, Anne and Cam exit stage left. Knife sounds and muffled screams are heard offstage.*>

143 - **Barry:** Waiter, is there a problem?

144 - **Carrie:** You might say things are just murder in the kitchen. But, as you heard our manager say, we will have more food shortly.

145 - **Barry:** <to Sue> Did you hear that dear? They are out of food. A 24-hour all-you-can-eat restaurant, trying to say that they have no more food to serve!

<*Barry and Sue begin to get very excited.*>

146 - **Sue:** I did hear it! That's false advertising!

147 - **Barry:** Intentional mis-representation!

148 - **Sue:** Libel!

149 - **Barry:** We could launch a class-action suit! People versus Erik the Fed, for not delivering on promises to grant us access to as much food as we can eat!

150 - **Sue:** Robbing us of our rightful dinners! Defaming the good reputation of all Icelandic Buffets everywhere!

151 - **Barry:** We'll nail them to the wall! We'll take them for everything they've got!
We'll –

<*Barry is interrupted by sound of siren. Both Barry and Sue turn their heads to focus on the sound, turn back to one another and cheer.*>

152 - **Barry and Sue:** AMBULANCE!

<*Barry and Sue high-five each other and exit stage right. Erik enters stage left.*>

153 - **Erik:** Thank you for your patience everyone. I have a special treat for you all. We've just added a new item to our line-up and I hope you enjoy it.

<*Wade and Carrie enter and deliver plates to each of the tables.*>

154 - **Erik:** I present to you: Grilled Fox.

155 - **Eden:** *<through mouthful of food>* Grilled Fox?

156 - **Erik:** That's right sir. A delicacy so rare, I'm sure you'll only get it here. I hope you'll try it.

157 - **Kas:** Well, we might as well try this new food while we're here.

158 - **Mary:** You hear that my children? The good Lord has given us yet another wonderful thing to try!

159 - **Al:** Sister, we're not very hungry anymore.

160 - **Mary:** Now remember our lessons, children. Food is a gift. You never know when you will be having the serious munchies and be wishin' you had more to eat, so always take food when you can.

161 - **Al:** So we should eat, even when we're not hungry?

162 - **Mary:** That's right children. Eat. Eat, and enjoy the glory of food. Always and forever.

163 - **Eden:** Amen!

<Everyone sample the food.>

164 - **Kas:** This is awful!

165 - **Ike:** This is repulsive!

166 - **Eden:** It tastes like chicken.

167 - **Ike:** C'mon honey, let's get out of here. If we keep driving we can probably find a donut shop or something. Maybe a flattened squirrel. Anything would taste better than this.

<Ike and Kas get up and exit stage right.>

168 - **Wade:** That's enough for us too. We're quitting.

169 - **Erik:** What?

170 - **Carrie:** We're done.

171 - **Wade:** Your customers didn't pay.

172 - **Carrie:** Or tip.

173 - **Wade:** The "cuisine" is disgusting, so we didn't get to eat at all.

174 - **Carrie:** The kitchen is unsanitary and unsafe...

175 - **Wade:** Blood splattered!

176 - **Carrie:** You're completely out of food.

<*Carrie and Wade exit stage right. Mary, Al and the Orphans get up from their table.*>

177 - **Erik:** But...

178 - **Pierre:** <to *Mary*> Are you leaving too?

179 - **Mary:** Yes. Bless you Mister Pierre for your kind offer to feed the children, but I think it's time for us to go. C'mon my lovelies, let's go try the 24-hour Finnish Smorgasbord down the street.

<*Mary, Al and the Orphans exit stage right.*>

180 - **Erik:** Well, that's it Pierre. Everyone's gone. We're out of food. We're ruined. There's only one thing left to do.

181 - **Pierre:** Plan B?

182 - **Erik:** <*sighs*> Plan B.

<*Erik and Pierre walk dejectedly to the large portrait at rear of stage and push it up to reveal a safe. Erik pulls a key from a chain around his neck.*>

183 - **Erik:** You have your key?

184 - **Pierre:** Oui Monsieur.

<*Pierre pulls out his key, he and Erik insert their keys into separate keyholes on either side to open safe. As Erik names the items, Pierre nods, removes the item from the safe and holds it up for the audience to see.*>

185 - **Erik:** Gas-can? ... Matches? ... Two-million dollar insurance policy with special protection against arson? Well old friend, let us close the doors upon this Icelandic dream. I guess it was never meant to be.

<*Erik and Pierre walk towards stage left together as lights go down.*>

186 - **Eden:** Hello? Do I smell smoke?

<*lights down*>

2 – 2 : Anger

Characters:

Al Fres Co, an arts student.....	Fres
Anne Gel, a servant of God.....	Angel
Archie Rie, a field expert.....	Archie
Dean Ugh Leah, the dean of the cave.....	Dean
Dee Mond, a servant of Devil.....	Demon
Devil, an ethereal deity.....	Devil
Dr. Dram A. Turgist, an arts professor.....	Dr. Turgist
Dr. Trey Bucher, a science professor.....	Dr. Bucher
God, an ethereal deity.....	God
Les Co, an arts student.....	Les
Mitch Lintire, a science student.....	Mitch
Sparky Laflamme, a science student.....	Sparky

Extras:

Cameo.....	Cameo
Voiceover, a bass voiceover.....	Voiceover

<A gong sounds >

1 - **Voiceover:** The 7 Deadly Sins. Part 6: Anger.

<Lights up on a single giant cave, circa 100,000 B.C.E. There are several cave paintings on the wall, including one involving a cave person with a square wheel, and another of a cave person waving a stick. Lights are also up on **God** and **Devil** in downstage left slot. **Les** is actively painting the one of the cave person waving a stick. Among them are a schematic of a square wheel, instructions for starting a fire by rubbing sticks together, and various stick figures. **Fres** has a club and is at stage centre observing **Les** aimlessly. **Dr. Turgist** enters stage right.>

2 - **Fres:** <angrily> Ugh, ugh. Ugh ugh ugh!

3 - **Dr. Turgist:** <angrily> Zug-zug!

4 - **Fres:** <brandishing his club> Ugh! Ugh! Ugh!

5 - **Dr. Turgist:** <frantically> Ugh-zug.

6 - **Devil:** Hold it!

<**God** points the remote control at the cave people. **Everyone** on stage stop moving.>

7 - **God:** Paused.

8 - **Devil:** I can't understand a word of what they're saying.

9 - **God:** No problem, I'll just turn on the subtitles.

10 - **Devil:** Subtitles? What is this, some artsy, pretentious film? Change the audio track to a civilized language.

11 - **God:** *<pointing the remote control>* Done. Rewinding... and go!

<Everyone on stage walk backwards to their starting positions then approach each other again.>

12 - **Fres:** *<angrily>* Heutiger tag ist ein schöner tag

13 - **Dr. Turgist:** *<angrily>* Das leben ist gut!

14 - **Devil:** Hold it!

<God points the remote control and Everyone on stage stops again.>

15 - **Devil:** I thought I said civilized! Try something else.

16 - **God:** Fine.

<God points the remote control again. Everyone on stage walk backwards to their starting positions then approach each other again.>

17 - **Fres:** Today is a beautiful day!

18 - **Dr. Turgist:** Life is good!

19 - **Fres:** Here is a gift for you.

<Fres gives his club to Dr. Turgist.>

20 - **Dr. Turgist:** Today is indeed a beautiful day filled with love!

21 - **Les:** Even more beautiful and love-filled than the last, yet not as beautiful and love-filled as the next.

22 - **Dr. Turgist:** Such beauty and love-filling fill me with happiness.

23 - **Fres:** My friends, let us celebrate the beauty and love-filledness of life through an appropriate amount of prancing.

<Everyone on stage engage in a happy song and dance, involving much hand-holding and skipping around in circles.>

24 - **Devil:** What happened? These guys are suddenly so sickeningly sweet they could make Barney the Dinosaur keel over and vomit.

25 - **God:** I thought we were supposed to be watching people sin?

26 - **Devil:** I think this calls for a little infernal intervention... Demon Servant!

<*The Devil whistles. Demon enters the stage left slot.*>

27 - **Demon:** Yes, master?

28 - **Devil:** Here I am, channel surfing, looking for a bunch of angry cavemen. And what do I find? These people! They think the world is beautiful and love-filled. See what you can do about it.

29 - **Demon:** <*eagerly*> Understood.

<*Demon moves to the main stage.*>

30 - **God:** Oh yeah? Well, two can play at this game!

<*God snaps his fingers. Angel enters the stage left slot.*>

31 - **Angel:** <*eager and enthusiastic*> Yes sir? What can I do for you sir?

32 - **God:** <*referring to Demon*> Our friend here is trying to anger the humans for his own enjoyment. See too it that he doesn't have too much fun.

33 - **Angel:** Oh boy, this is such an honor. I won't let you down sir, honest.

<*Angel moves to the main stage.*>

34 - **Devil:** Pfft. There's no way your rookie angel will be able to keep up with my veteran Demon!

35 - **God:** Your demon can't be that good!

36 - **Devil:** If only we had some kind of impartial judge around to help us decide...

<*Cameo enters the stage left slot.*>

37 - **God:** Wow! It's [**Cameo's name**] from [wherever **Cameo** is from].

38 - **Cameo:** Hey guys, sorry to interrupt! I was just looking for the bathroom. Boy it's hot down here!

39 - **Devil:** Oh, it's down the hall, past the cauldrons and hang a right. Since we've got you here though; you've met my demon servant before. Would you say he's any good at meddling with the lives of mortals?

40 - **Cameo:** He's how I got to where I am today!

<*Cameo exits*>

41 - **Devil:** There you have it!

42 - **God:** Wow. I can't believe [**Cameo's** name] was here. You get all the cool people.

43 - **Devil:** <*laughs*> c'mon, let's watch.

<*Angel and Demon watch as the following takes place. Everyone else on stage stop dancing and return to where Les was painting on the wall. Enter Dr. Bucher and Mitch from stage left. Mitch has a square wheel.*>

44 - **Dr. Bucher:** <*pointing to cave drawing diagram of square wheel on the wall*>
Well, my lowly student, have you completed the prototype of my latest invention?

45 - **Mitch:** Here it is.

46 - **Dr. Bucher:** Very good. Our progress is being evaluated today, so it's important that these plans be implemented exactly as designed.

<*Dr. Bucher exits.*>

47 - **Demon:** <*to self*> Exactly as designed, eh?

<*Demon crosses to stand directly over Mitch's right shoulder.*>

48 - **Angel:** <*to self*> Time for some pre-emptive anger prevention. <*crossing to stand directly over Mitch's left shoulder*> What's that?

49 - **Mitch:** It's a new invention, called the "wheel."

50 - **Angel:** That doesn't look like it would work very well... have you tried it?

<*Mitch tries to roll the wheel, and it goes nowhere.*>

51 - **Mitch:** Oh, no! What am I going to do? This needs to be working by now!

52 - **Angel:** Here's an idea... why don't you try making it round?

53 - **Demon:** I agree, try making it round.

54 - **Angel:** <*to Demon*>Wait, what?

55 - **Mitch:** That's not a bad idea. I'll give it a try.

56 - **Angel:** Wait, maybe you should reconsider....

<Mitch exits stage left, with the square wheel. Angel and Demon follow. Dean enters stage left.>

57 - **Dean:** <to Dr. Turgist> Dr. Turgist, I presume?

58 - **Dr. Turgist:** Yes.

59 - **Dean:** I'm just here to ensure that all the roots and berries you receive to fund your research are being spent well.

60 - **Dr. Turgist:** Of course they are sir. <gesturing to Les> Why here we have one of our most prized students, doing some of our best work yet! <gesturing to Fres> And younger students learning from them every day!

61 - **Fres:** <confused> Is this gonna be on the exam?

62 - **Dean:** <to Les> And what is this that you're working on?

63 - **Les:** It's a pre-post modernistic interpretation of modern neanderthal's most prevalent toils and tribulations. I call it "Ode, to a stick".

64 - **Dr. Turgist:** Fascinating, isn't it? He really is in advance of our time.

65 - **Fres:** I don't get it.

66 - **Dean:** It sure is pretty, but what does it do for us? Dr. Turgist, I only have so many roots and berries to hand around, and this pretty picture doesn't do anything for us! It doesn't further our society or protect us from our predators.

67 - **Dr. Turgist:** But sir I can assure you...

68 - **Dean:** I don't want assurances. I want results. Something I can hold up and say "This! This makes life better. This was made in Our Cave!" Your department doesn't produce anything tangible. It's going to be very hard for me to find extra roots and berries for you at this rate.

<Dean exits stage right.>

69 - **Fres:** Oh I get it. He's holding a stick!

70 - **Les:** <frustrated> Some days, it just doesn't pay to be an arts student!

71 - **Dr. Turgist:** Don't say that! Keep your chin up.

SONG: Arts Degree (to America from West Side Story)

Dr. Turgist:
Be an artist!

What a nice program
Program of beauty and wisdom
Always creations are flowing,
Always the inspiration growing . . .

Les:

<mockingly> Be an artist!
You silly old man . . .
Program of hopeless ambition
Always the students are starving
Always the false hopes are flowing . . .
And the money owing,
And the people jobless,
The job market ruthless.
If only I knew something new

Fres:

Something that's actually useful...

Les and Fres:

Why am I taking an arts degree?
Why am I stuck in this faculty?
This won't open any doors for me!
Why am I taking an arts degree?

Dr. Turgist:

We can see languages flowing

Fres:

I wonder where this is going

Dr. Turgist:

We can analyze any book

Les:

I hope the boss gives me a look

Les and Fres:

Why am I taking an arts degree?
Why am I stuck in this faculty?
This won't open any doors for me!
Why am I taking an arts degree?

Dr. Turgist:

We can rhyme anything with cat

Fres:

I'll ask: "would you like fries with that?"

Dr. Turgist:

We can appreciate a play

Les:

I'm still waiting for a payday!

Les and Fres:

Why am I taking an arts degree?

Why am I stuck in this faculty?

This won't open any doors for me!

Why am I taking an arts degree?

Dr. Turgist:

You know you're doing what you love

Les:

I'm going nowhere to speak of

Dr. Turgist:

You can succeed if you're driven

Fres:

I'm only here for the women

Les and Fres:

Why am I taking an arts degree?

Why am I stuck in this faculty?

This won't open any doors for me!

Why am I taking an arts degree?

<Les returns to his drawing on the cave wall, which he continues doing for the rest of the scene. Dr. Bucher enters stage left, searching for Mitch. Dean enters stage right.>

72 - **Dean:** Now here is a faculty member who earns his keep! *<crosses to Dr. Bucher>* And what is it that your department is doing to earn it's roots and berries?

73 - **Dr. Bucher:** Well sir, we now have a working prototype of "the wheel." I can't wait to show it to you... as soon as my usually dependable students get here that is...

<Mitch enters stage left with Angel and Demon still over his shoulders. He is carrying a slightly smaller round wheel.>

74 - **Dean:** What is that?

- 75 - **Mitch:** It's the wheel.
- 76 - **Dean:** That doesn't look like the design we approved in your funding application.
- 77 - **Mitch:** I know, but the little guys with the wings and the pointy tail suggested I try making it round and...
- 78 - **Dr. Bucher:** What little guys with wings and tails?
- 79 - **Mitch:** Don't you see them? They had a pretty good plan...
- 80 - **Dr. Bucher:** You were supposed to build a wheel corresponding to my plan! Not your own crazy hallucination-inspired idea!
- 81 - **Dean:** Your funding review isn't going very well, Dr. Bucher.
- 82 - **Dr. Bucher:** But I have another invention to show you. It'll be even bigger and better than this one!
- 83 - **Dean:** Excellent. Then you'll be able to show it to The Expert when he arrives.
- 84 - **Dr. Bucher:** The Expert is coming here?
- 85 - **Dean:** That is correct Dr. Bucher.
- 86 - **Dr. Bucher:** We shall redouble our efforts!
- 87 - **Dean:** I'd hope so, professor, for your sake. The Expert is not as forgiving as I am.
- <*Dean exits stage left*>
- 88 - **Dr. Bucher:** I can't stand to look at you, re-inventing the wheel. Get out of my sight, before you screw stuff up again.
- <*Mitch exits. Sparky enters stage left carrying two sticks and other materials for starting a fire.*>
- 89 - **Dr. Bucher:** Quickly, quickly. My presentation is starting shortly. We must show everyone my amazing invention: fire!
- 90 - **Sparky:** The thing is: I'm not entirely sure I understand how it works.
- 91 - **Dr. Bucher:** It's simple. Just follow my instructions and you'll do fine.
- <*Dr. Bucher points at the drawing on the cave wall.*>
- 92 - **Sparky:** Uh, okay.
- 93 - **Dr. Bucher:** Not to put any pressure on you, but The Expert is going to be here.

94 - **Sparky**: Who?

95 - **Dr. Bucher**: The genius who invented the Bow and Arrow – what a breakthrough! Just think what it would mean to our funding if we could impress him. The Dean would love us!

96 - **Sparky**: How will I recognize him?

97 - **Dr. Bucher**: Don't worry; he's the kind of Neanderthal who'll let you know. He thinks he's the top of the food chain. I'm going to go let our audience know you're ready.

98 - **Sparky**: But....

<Dr. Bucher exits stage left. Sparky tries rubbing his two sticks together in a failed attempt to create fire.>

99 - **Demon**: Psst. Angel. Think of what would happen if he learns the secret of fire. Better stop him before he burns the place down. Think how angry that would make everyone!

<Angel gets a panicked look on his face, runs offstage stage right and returns with a bucket of water. Angel crosses to stand over Sparky's left shoulder. Demon crosses to stand over Sparky's right shoulder.>

100 - **Angel**: Hello there. Having trouble?

101 - **Sparky**: Yes, actually.

102 - **Angel**: *<badly concealing glee>* Oh, that's too bad. The secret is to soak the sticks in a bucket of water beforehand.

103 - **Sparky**: Thanks. I'll give that a try!

<Angel gives Sparky the bucket. Sparky soaks the sticks and tries to make the fire again without success.>

104 - **Demon**: That won't work at all!

105 - **Sparky**: Really? What else should I be doing?

106 - **Demon**: Here's what you do.

<Sparky enacts each of the following actions as it is listed by the Demon.>

107 - **Demon**: Close your eyes... Hop on one foot... Rub your head... Pat your belly... Turn in circles... and chant “ooga-booga, ooga-booga.”

108 - **Sparky**: Ooga-booga, ooga-booga.

<**Demon** throws a bright orange pom-pom on the sticks while **Sparky's** eyes are still closed.>

109 - **Angel**: What's that for?

110 - **Demon**: They're cavemen! They don't know what fire looks like yet!

<**Sparky** opens his eyes.>

111 - **Sparky**: It worked!

<**Dr. Bucher** enters stage left, escorting **Fres**, **Dean**, **Mitch** and **Archie**. **Dr. Turgist** crosses to join them. **Mitch** is carrying a new square wheel that is even smaller and obviously not completely assembled. **Sparky** picks the sticks up. **Demon** grabs the pom-pom and hides it back within his costume. **Dr. Bucher** and **Sparky** get ready to give their presentation while **Everyone except Angel and Demon** sit down to watch. **Angel** and **Demon** cross upstage to watch.>

112 - **Dr. Bucher**: Welcome, all, to the first-ever public demonstration of my latest invention: fire.

113 - **Archie**: This had better be good. <standing, and in a very loud voice> I am, after all, the genius who invented the Bow and Arrow. There are many different caves vying for my time.

<**Archie** sits again.>

114 - **Dr. Bucher**: <mildly frustrated at the interruption> Fire may be created by rubbing two sticks together, and is self-sustaining, as long as enough wood is available.

115 - **Archie**: <standing again> Not nearly as impressive as the Bow and Arrow.

116 - **Dr. Bucher**: <frustrated> Are you finished?

<**Archie** nods and sits.>

117 - **Dr. Bucher**: Good. Fire can be used to heat our caves and cook our food. Are there any questions before my assistant provides a demonstration?

118 - **Fres**: Are we going to be taking a lunch break soon?

119 - **Dr. Bucher**: Any real questions?

120 - **Dean**: What are the innovative applications for this invention? Is it of any value in warding off predators, or enhancing our quality of life?

121 - **Dr. Bucher**: Uh, yes.

122 - **Archie:** What are the applications of this new invention to Bow and Arrow theory? Is it possible that by using fire we could make a Bow and Arrow more awesome than it already is?

123 - **Dr. Bucher:** I didn't think of that, but I suppose you could. Any other questions?
<seeing no responses> Very well. Without further ado, my assistant shall create fire.

124 - **Sparky:** Ladies and Gentlemen, behold, the miracle of fire!

<**Sparky** does a few quick stretches, then performs the actions previously described by the **Demon**.>

125 - **Sparky:** Ooga-booga, ooga-booga.

<**Sparky** opens eyes, and notices that **Everyone** is staring at him in disbelief. **Demon** crosses down to hover over **Dr. Bucher's** right shoulder. **Angel** quickly follows to hover over his left shoulder.>

126 - **Dr. Bucher:** <in disbelief> What was that?

127 - **Archie:** Pfff! Your inventions will never reach Bow-and-Arrow caliber.

128 - **Demon:** <to **Dr. Bucher**> You didn't tell him to do that, did you?

129 - **Dr. Bucher:** <angry> That's not how I told you to do it!

130 - **Dean:** <to **Archie**> I can assure you, this doesn't live up to our cave's usual standards of innovation and expertise!

131 - **Sparky:** Wait, wait, let me try again.

<**Sparky** repeats fire-making actions, much more dramatically this time.>

132 - **Sparky:** Ooga-booga, ooga-booga.

133 - **Demon:** <to **Dr. Bucher**> He's not listening to you, is he?

134 - **Dr. Bucher:** Enough! Stop! What are you doing? This is not what I showed you!

135 - **Angel:** <to **Dr. Bucher**> Take a deep breath, I'm sure he meant well...

136 - **Archie:** This is a waste of my time!

137 - **Dean:** Sir, I can assure you, our cave does not look upon embarrassments like this lightly!

138 - **Dr. Bucher:** <angrily to **Sparky**> How could you do this to me!

139 - **Angel:** <to **Dr. Bucher**> It's ok don't panic. Calm blue oceans, calm blue oceans. Show him your other invention.

140 - **Dr. Bucher:** <to **Mitch**> Quick, show him the wheel, before he leaves. I hope you've fixed it!

<**Sparky** takes a seat in the audience while **Mitch** rushes up make his presentation.>

141 - **Mitch:** Umm... Hi everybody. This is the wheel! Any questions?

142 - **Archie:** Does this help make the Bow and Arrow even greater than it already is?

143 - **Dr. Bucher:** <frustrated> Of course it does. <to **Mitch**> Show him!

<**Mitch** puts square wheel down on ground and begins to try to roll it. He puts his full body behind it in an over-dramatic effort to roll the wheel, eventually going head-first over the top of the wheel.>

144 - **Dr. Bucher:** <angrily> I can't believe it doesn't work!

145 - **Demon:** He must have changed your design again.

146 - **Dr. Bucher:** <angrily to **Mitch**> What did you do to it?

147 - **Angel:** Now now, be nice...

148 - **Archie:** <angrily to **Dean**> This is a waste of my time! This cave obviously doesn't have anything to offer that helps Bow and Arrow theory!

<**Angel** runs over to **Archie** and hovers over his left shoulder.>

149 - **Angel:** But if you just...

150 - **Dean:** <angrily to **Dr. Bucher**> How could you waste the Expert's time like that?

<**Angel** turns to run to get to **Dean's** shoulder, but doesn't get there in time.>

151 - **Angel:** If...

152 - **Dr. Bucher:** <angrily to **Mitch**> How could you ruin my invention like that?

<**Angel** turns to run to get to **Dr. Bucher's** shoulder, but doesn't get there in time.>

153 - **Angel:** But...

154 - **Mitch:** <angrily to **Dr. Bucher**> How could you design such a stupid wheel? It's square! What were you thinking?

<**Angel** gets dizzy from running in circles and falls to the ground.>

155 - **Devil:** Well, I think we have our answer right there!

156 - **God:** No, wait, that can't be it! C'mon Rocky, get up. Oh forget it!

157 - **Archie:** *< pacing around cave angrily >* This is just great! Another cave wasting my time! Nobody seems to understand just how awesome the Bow and Arrow really is! It's the greatest invention since the loincloth! Nothing can...*< noticing Les still drawing on the cave wall >* What is this?

158 - **Dean:** Oh, just another one of our students.

159 - **Dr. Turgist:** *< proudly >* One of our most advanced students!

160 - **Archie:** *< crossing to Les >* And what is it you're working on here?

161 - **Les:** It's a pre-post modernistic interpretation of modern neanderthal's most prevalent toils and tribulations. I call it "Ode, to a stick".

162 - **Fres:** *< to Archie >* Hey, he kinda looks like you...

163 - **Archie:** What if, instead of holding a stick, he was holding a Bow and Arrow?

< Les makes some markings on the wall. >

164 - **Archie:** Brilliant! *< to Dean >* What's better than the Bow and Arrow? An awesome picture of *me* using the Bow and Arrow! Quick, give me that!

165 - **Les:** We can't take the walls apart! We haven't invented the axe yet!

166 - **Fres:** We haven't? Dammit, I got that question wrong too!

167 - **Archie:** *< frustrated >* This is of no use to me like this! Looks like I'm going to have to go back to the other cave down the street after all. Maybe they can figure out the business of taking a wall apart!

< Archie storms off stage left. >

168 - **Dean:** *< frustrated >* Well, this is just great. He was our best chance at roots and berries for both of your departments. Now we're going to have to turn to the expert of Running-Away-From-Animals-That-Are-Bigger-Than-We-Are for support. I'm so embarrassed.

169 - **Sparky:** *< angry >* You know what, I've had it with this cave!

< Sparky stuffs fire sticks forcefully into Dean's arms and then exits. >

170 - **Les:** *< angry >* Me too. I can take my cave wall painting talents elsewhere!

< Les stuffs paint supplies into Dean's arms and then exits. >

171 - **Dr. Turgist:** Wait. You're a genius before your time, don't leave me!

<Dr. Turgist chases after Les, exiting.>

172 - **Dean:** *<to Dr. Bucher and Mitch>* Well, it looks like it falls to you two to help us impress the expert of Running-Away-From-Animals-That-Are-Bigger-Than-We-Are. You'd better not screw it up this time, or there'll be no berries for anybody!

173 - **Mitch:** *<angry>* It's always about you and your berries. I had this wheel figured out before you screwed it up. Well screw you! You're on your own

<Mitch stuffs wheel prototype into Dean's arms and then exits.>

174 - **Dr. Bucher:** Wait. I'm sorry I yelled. Don't stay mad at me!

<Dr. Bucher chases after Mitch, exiting. Dean looks at Fres. Fres shrugs his shoulders and begins to stroll away carelessly.>

175 - **Dean:** *<throwing down everything in his arms in frustration>* Zug-zug!

<lights down>

2 – 3: Lust

Characters:

Anita Mann, a bar patron	Anita
Anna Thurguy, Bob's friend	Anna
Bob Labla, a normal guy	Bob
Daisy Danconfused, a bar patron	Daisy
Devil, an ethereal deity	Devil
Dicky « Long » Johnson, Bob's friend	Long
Duke Nudem, Bob's friend	Duke
Eve Elex, Bob's ex-girlfriend	Eve
God, an ethereal deity	God
Hera Scope, a bar patron	Hera
Jim Beam, a bartender	Jim
Joey Pepperoni, a pizza guy	Joey
Jude S. Price, Bob's friend	Jude
Marg Arita, a bar patron	Marg
Mau Hidido, a bar patron	Mau
Peach Eakeen, a bar patron	Peach
Reggy Largi, Bob's friend	Reggy

Extras:

Voiceover, a bass voiceover	Voiceover
-----------------------------------	-----------

<A gong sounds>

1 - **Voiceover:** The 7 Deadly Sins. Part 7: Lust.

<Lights up on a bar. There is a bar set upstage slight stage left. Men and women are flirting heavily everywhere. **Jim** is behind the bar serving drinks to **Anita** and **Hera**. **Jude** and **Eve** are making out heavily. **Jude** stops suddenly.>

2 - **Eve:** What is it?

3 - **Jude:** Bob and the guys are gonna be here any minute...

4 - **Eve:** Why does that matter?

5 - **Jude:** Bob's obsessed with the idea that he needs to find someone before you do...

6 - **Eve:** Are you serious?

7 - **Jude:** It's all he ever talks about. So, we're bringing him here tonight to set him up with someone. It'd kill him to find out we're doing it.

8 - **Eve:** You mean, it'd kill him to find out that his best friend and his ex have been doing it every day for the last month... twice a night... three times on Sundays... four times if you count that thing with the vegetables

<*Eve tries to kiss Jude.*>

9 - **Jude:** Yeah. Here they come... quick, storm off like you're pissed at me. He can't see us together like this. It would break the guy code!

<*Bob, Reggy, Duke, Anna, and Long stage left. Eve exits stage right.*>

10 - **Jude:** <*yelling in the direction of Eve's exit*> ... and your breath smells like... like... well something that smells really bad!

11 - **Bob:** Hey Jude... was that my ex-girlfriend you were talking to?

12 - **Jude:** Oh, yeah. Was just givin' her a piece of my mind.

13 - **Bob:** You don't have to be mean to her. I don't care if she's here, I just want to meet someone before she does?

14 - **Long:** Meet someone? Tonight we're trying to get you laid!

<*Anna slaps Long.*>

15 - **Anna:** I don't know why we bring you along any more!

16 - **Bob:** Eve and I were going out for so long... it's been forever since I've tried to pick up at a bar.

17 - **Long:** Don't tell me you forget how to do it. It's a lot like carpentry. First, you get hammered. Then you get nailed...

18 - **Reggy:** ...and hope you don't have to saw your arm off in the morning.

19 - **Duke:** You should wear a Cloak of Craftsmanship! It gives you a +2 to Carpentry!

20 - **Reggy:** <*sigh*> Just don't forget the emergency escape plan. The number for Joey's Pizza is 888-1234.

21 - **Anna:** <*nervously*> Escape plan?

22 - **Jude:** Y'know. If you hook up with someone, but don't want her to call you, you give her the number for Joey's Pizza.

23 - **Anna:** Really? That's so mean. <*aside*> I thought only girls did that...

24 - **Reggy:** C'mon Bob. See anyone you like?

25 - **Bob:** *<pointing to Hera>* That girl's pretty cute.

26 - **Reggy:** Let's go, then.

<Bob and Reggy walk over to Anita and Hera.>

27 - **Reggy:** Hi. My name is Reggy, and this is my friend Bob

<Bob waves awkwardly.>

28 - **Reggy:** Care for a drink?

29 - **Anita:** I'd love one!

<Anita takes Reggy's hand and starts flirting with him, very quickly escalates to heavy flirting.>

30 - **Hera:** *<to Anita>* Oh get a room!

31 - **Anita:** What a good idea!

32 - **Reggy:** *<to Bob>* Here you go Bob. Hook, line, and sinker!

<Reggy and Anita exit.>

33 - **Bob:** So, can I get you a drink?

34 - **Hera:** *<looking Bob up and down>* No!

35 - **Bob:** But I...

36 - **Hera:** No!

37 - **Bob:** But what if...

38 - **Hera:** No!

39 - **Bob:** Oh...

<Daisy and Peach enter stage left, they start dancing beside the bar.>

40 - **Jim:** Cheer up there champ. There's plenty of other fish in the sea. Someday one of them might even take the bait!

41 - **Bob:** Thanks... I think.

<Bob moves back to his original group.>

42 - **Anna:** That didn't go so well.

43 - **Duke:** Yeah, you didn't stand a chance; his Charisma score's so much higher than yours!

44 - **Jude:** <pointing to *Daisy and Peach*> How about those two? I'll go with you.

45 - **Anna:** Didn't we learn anything from the last time? It has to be someone who won't out-shine Bob here. Duke, you go with him.

46 - **Duke:** Hey!

47 - **Bob:** Make me look good buddy.

48 - **Duke:** How am I supposed to do that?

49 - **Bob:** Just say whatever comes to mind.

<*Bob and Duke cross to Daisy and Peach.*>

50 - **Bob:** Hi. My name is Bob, and this is my friend Duke. Care for a drink?

51 - **Peach:** I'd love one!

52 - **Duke:** So.... Do you girls prefer Lord of the Rings in regular or extended version?

53 - **Daisy:** Duh! Extended version!

54 - **Peach:** Totally!

55 - **Duke:** Wow. Wanna come back to my place for a three-way LAN party?

56 - **Daisy:** <laughs> You don't know what you're getting into!

57 - **Peach:** We are so gonna smoke your ass!

<*Duke, Daisy and Peach exit. Mau and Marg enter.*>

58 - **Bob:** I don't believe it.

59 - **Jim:** Forget those two, sport...

60 - **Bob:** Don't call me sport!

61 - **Jim:** Okay Tiger! You wouldn't have been happy with them anyway. They'll soon discover how few experience points your friend is worth and be on their way.

62 - **Bob:** Just give me a drink.

<*Jim pours Bob a drink. Jude, Anna and Long cross to Bob.*>

63 - **Jude:** <to Bob> All right. Third time's the charm. What do you think of those two over there? <pointing to **Mau** and **Marg**>

64 - **Anna:** I'll handle it this time. You boys don't know the first thing about impressing a woman. Wait here Bob.

65 - **Long:** She'll prep the garden so all you have to do is plant the seeds! Giggidy giggidy!

<**Anna** crosses to **Mau** and **Marg**.>

66 - **Anna:** Hi girls. My friend Bob over there wants to meet the two of you but he's shy. He's a really sweet guy. Do you mind if I bring him over?

67 - **Mau:** Wow, that's so thoughtful of you.

68 - **Marg:** He's so lucky to have a friend like you...

69 - **Mau:** Especially one that's as attractive as you...

70 - **Marg:** Your hair smells fantastic!

<**Mau** and **Marg** pull **Anna** into a chair beside them and start flirting with her. **Anna** is not comfortable with this.>

71 - **Bob:** Wow, things look like they're going really well over there.

72 - **Jude:** Just wait for the signal Bob.

<**Mau** and **Marg** start to escort **Anna** offstage. **Anna** looks unsure about leaving with them.>

73 - **Mau:** C'mon, we're gonna be late for the rally on campus!

74 - **Marg:** Save the Beavers!

75 - **Anna:** <to **Bob**> I'm doing this for you Bob... don't forget this...

<**Mau**, **Marg** and **Anna** exit stage left.>

76 - **Long:** Man, that was so totally hot! Lesbians! I mean... lesbians!!! Oh, sorry, tough break dude. But, lesbians!!!

<Lights up on **God** and **Devil** in downstage left slot. **God** uses the remote control to pause the action on the main stage. **Everyone** on the main stage freezes.>

77 - **God:** This is like a bad Friends episode!

78 - **Devil:** Or any Friends episode, for that matter.

79 - **God**: Let's cut to the end of the night to see how this all ends.

<**God** uses the remote control to fastforward the action on the main stage. *Benny Hill* music is played. **Bob, Long** and **Jude** run around onstage freeform, interacting and flirting with various *extras* onstage. **Long** gets slapped and kneed in the crotch several times. Fastforward ends with the **Bob, Long** and **Jude** drinking by themselves in the upstage corner. **Reggy** and **Anita** enter, with disheveled clothing.>

80 - **Devil**: Whoa, this looks like it's starting to get interesting. Press play.

<**God** uses the remote control to return the main stage to normal speed. *Everyone* on the main stage return to normal speed.>

81 - **Jude**: She used the F word?

82 - **Long**: I know. "Friends!" How cruel!

83 - **Reggy**: Wow... that was fantastic. You were great!

84 - **Anita**: Let's talk about our relationship.

85 - **Reggy**: Uh, relationship?

86 - **Anita**: You know, now that we're dating. I was thinking you could buy me dinner tomorrow night.

87 - **Reggy**: Oh, yeah, I'd love to, it's just that tomorrow I've got to... ah... floss my cat.

88 - **Anita**: Well then, why don't you come to my sister's wedding with me next week? It'll be great! You can meet my family, and...

89 - **Reggy**: <*stretching and yawning*> Wow, I'm beat. I think I'm gonna go home and hit the hay.

90 - **Anita**: Wait... can I have your number first?

91 - **Reggy**: Oh... sure. It's 888-1234.

92 - **Anita**: Thanks, I'll give you a call soon so we can talk again before you go to bed. Have a safe trip home, smoochikins.

<**Reggy** exits quickly. **Hera** crosses to **Anita** from bar with two shots.>

93 - **Hera**: What happened to Reggy?

94 - **Anita**: Oh, he went home.

95 - **Hera**: What, did he have to floss his cat? <*looking in the direction of **Bob's** group*> Hey, who's that?

96 - **Anita:** No idea, but you go have fun with him... I've gotta go make a phone call.

<Anita walks away from Hera, dialing her cell phone.>

97 - **Anita:** Hi, sweetie... wow, your voice sounds so sexy over the phone... Joey? I thought you said your name was Reggy?

<Anita exits, still on phone.>

98 - **Jude:** Hey Bob... that girl you were talking to before is totally checking you out. Go make your move buddy.

<Bob walks over to Hera.>

99 - **Bob:** Long time no see...

100 - **Hera:** Who's your other friend over there?

101 - **Bob:** Jude?

102 - **Hera:** What's his deal? Is he single?

103 - **Bob:** *<frustrated>* Yes, he's single. Why can't I talk to a girl without her falling for one of my friends? I need another drink.

<Hera hands Bob a shot then crosses towards Jude. Bob starts to cross upstage towards bar but is intercepted by Long.>

104 - **Long:** Wait up Bob! Can you come talk to that brunette over there for me?
<pointing offstage> It's my turn next! *<towards offstage>* Hey baby. Got any raisins? No? How 'bout a date? All right!

<Long and Bob exit.>

105 - **Hera:** *<to Jude>* Hey, sexy.

106 - **Jude:** Uh, hello.

107 - **Hera:** So your friend tells me that you're single...

108 - **Jude:** Well, uh...

109 - **Hera:** What a coincidence, I'm single too.

<Hera puts her arms around Jude. Jude reluctantly reciprocates.>

110 - **Jude:** That's... uh... interesting...

<*Eve enters. Eve stands so that she is in the sight line of Jude but not Hera, and starts tapping her foot.*>

111 - **Eve**: Ahem...

<*Jude quickly crosses his arms behind his back, though Hera keeps her arms around his neck.*>

112 - **Hera**: What's wrong?

<*Hera gets closer to Jude and starts to kiss him.*>

113 - **Jude**: It's just that, uh...

114 - **Eve**: AHEM!

115 - **Jude**: I'm gay!

<*Hera promptly takes her arms off of Jude.*>

116 - **Hera**: Great. Just great. <*aside*> Stupid horoscope! When will I learn to listen to you?

<*Hera takes the last shot, then storms offstage.*>

117 - **Eve**: What the hell is wrong with you?

118 - **Jude**: Honey, it's a bar. This kinda thing happens. It's not exactly easy to avoid when everyone thinks I'm single.

119 - **Eve**: If you keep flirting with other girls, then maybe you will be single soon.

<*Bob enters*>

120 - **Jude**: <*yelling*> ... uh... and you have the table manners of... of...

121 - **Eve**: Bob! Odd... I didn't smell any sulfur and brimstone when you appeared. Darn, I left my crucifix in my car. <*to Jude*> See ya later.

<*Eve exits. Duke enters, looking very pleased with himself.*>

122 - **Duke**: Hi, guys.

123 - **Jude**: That was a quick gaming session!

124 - **Duke**: Well, things got a little crazy at the LAN party, and we went all the way.

125 - **Jude**: Dude, awesome!

<*Daisy and Peach enter.*>

126 - **Duke**: Hi girls... I was just telling my friends about how we went all the way tonight.

127 - **Daisy**: Did we ever!

128 - **Peach**: All the way!

129 - **Daisy**: With both of us!

130 - **Duke**: I went in deep tonight gentlemen... deeper than I've ever been before.

131 - **Peach**: Oh, sooo deep!

132 - **Duke**: We went all the way... down to level 19 of the Dungeon of Despair!

133 - **Daisy**: All the way!

134 - **Duke**: And then we celebrated by having lots and lots of sex!

135 - **Daisy**: <to *Duke*> C'mon, let's go back to the game. I think there's a pair of chests in there you still need to explore.

<*Duke, Daisy and Peach exit. Anna enters, followed by Mau and Marg.*>

136 - **Marg**: What a great rally! All those cute little beavers!

137 - **Mau**: Hey, wanna come back to our place?

138 - **Anna**: Gee, I'd love to, but I'm supposed to be hanging out with my friends tonight.

139 - **Mau**: Well give us your number then. We'll call when we're heading home.

140 - **Anna**: Alright... it's... uh... 888-1234.

141 - **Marg**: Talk to you soon.

<*Marg blows a kiss to Anna. Mau and Marg exit.*>

142 - **Bob**: So, how was your night?

143 - **Anna**: I don't want to talk about it. Somebody get me a drink!

<*Jude crosses to the bar. Hera enters.*>

144 - **Hera**: <to *Bob*> Hey, you.

145 - **Bob**: Yeah?

146 - **Hera**: You could have told me Jude was gay.

147 - **Bob**: Jude's not gay.

148 - **Hera**: He told me himself you jerk. He's totally flaming!

<Hera exits. Bob and Anna look at Jude who is drinking a beer at the bar and ogling one of the extra girls beside him.>

149 - **Bob**: How could we have missed this?

150 - **Anna**: He hasn't said anything to us about this. He must think we wouldn't accept him.

151 - **Bob**: We should let him know that we're okay with it, and that it's okay if he's gay.

152 - **Anna**: How do we tell him?

<Anita enters with Joey. Joey's uniform is disheveled.>

153 - **Anita**: Wow, I can't believe that dialing a wrong number got me a date with someone as hot as you.

154 - **Joey**: Wrong number, right. Admit it, you just wanted to be seen with the hottest pizza guy in town!

<Joey lightly taps Anita's ass.>

155 - **Anita**: I mean, what are the odds that someone calls you randomly looking to hook up?

156 - **Joey**: It happens every Saturday night. Everyone knows I have the best pepperoni around!

<Joey's cell phone rings.>

157 - **Joey**: Joey's Pizza, how you doin'!... no there's no Anna here.

158 - **Anna**: It's for me.

<Anna takes the phone from Joey.>

159 - **Anna**: Hi. I need your help bringing a friend out of the closet. Yeah, I'm still at the bar too. Thanks. See you soon.

<Anna hands the phone back to Joey. Anita and Joey cross upstage to flirt. Mau and Marg enter. Jude crosses to the group from the bar.>

160 - **Bob**: Jude... we need to talk.

161 - **Marg:** Have you ever heard the expression, “closets are for clothes?”

162 - **Mau:** You should empower yourself by announcing your identity to the world.

163 - **Jude:** What are you talking about?

164 - **Marg:** You should feel free to be open and honest about who you are.

165 - **Mau:** Your friends will stick by you regardless of who you love.

166 - **Bob:** We know about your secret. It's okay with us.

167 - **Jude:** Thanks Bob. That means a lot coming from you.

168 - **Anna:** Anyone you choose to love is perfectly fine.

169 - **Jude:** Wow, thanks guys... I feel like a great burden has been lifted. Wait right here.

<**Jude** exits.>

170 - **Anna:** Wow, do you think we're gonna get to meet his boyfriend?

171 - **Mau:** This is so exciting!

<**Jude** enters with **Eve**.>

172 - **Jude:** I'm so glad that Eve and I can finally tell you that we're dating.

<**Everyone** has a look of shock on their face.>

173 - **Everyone but Bob, Jude and Eve:** Ooohhhh....

174 - **Bob:** You're dating my ex-girlfriend?

175 - **Jude:** Wait... I thought you knew. You said it was okay to be with anyone I want.

176 - **Bob:** I meant that it was okay for you to be with any *guy* you want.

177 - **Eve:** Wait! You're actually ok with being with other guys? I thought you were just kidding before! This changes everything! C'mon I've got a friend Bruno who just has to join us!

178 - **Jude:** Wait... Bob... Help...

<**Eve** drags **Jude** offstage.>

179 - **Bob:** So that's it! She beat me. My ex had more luck finding somebody than me. Why can't I find myself a nice girl?

180 - **Jim:** There there squirt. Most guys have a completely wrong idea of how to get into girl's pants. Let me share a few secrets with you:

SONG: Anyone Else But You (to *You've Got a Lot to See from Family Guy*)

Jim:

When women want your honesty
They really mean they want you honestly
To be exactly what they want to see
When girls are into you

Impersonate a movie star
"Appropriate" your rich professor's car
No crime committed is a step too far
If girls are into you

They like 'em taller, so if you want to appeal
You'll have to hide the high heels beneath your pants
And if you're "smaller", you've got to upgrade your groin
Cause if you don't got the loins, my friend, you won't stand a chance

The modern girl is searching for her man
You want to be him but you never can, just being you
If you want to find the way to her heart
Accept that you must impart
The virtues of anyone else but you

Mau:

No female living can pretend
To dislike European men
A sexy accent snares them every time

Marg:

They say that nice guys finish last
So do your best to be an ass
It's crazy, but it worked for Federline

Jim, Mau, Marg, and extras:

If all else fails, there's GHB
It's not for her, no, that's a felony... the drug's for you!
But if you forget the man that you were
The sooner you may be with her
Cause women will date anyone but you
As long as it's not you

181 - **Bob:** That's the worst advice I've ever heard! All I want to do is meet a nice girl who I can speak with for a while in a friendly manner over drinks. Then perhaps if

we get along and are mutually attracted to one another, we could possibly exchange contact information with the idea of meeting again to further our relationship. Why is this so hard? I enjoy long walks on the beach, am sensitive, understanding, and a good listener. I'm in excellent shape, make a lot of money, am trained in massage therapy, and I'm not looking for a one-night stand... <pause> and I'm hung like a horse!

<*All girls on stage, including **Mau** and **Marg**, jump on **Bob**. Lights down*>

Epilogue

Characters:

God, an ethereal deityGod
 Devil, an ethereal deityDevil

*<Lights up on downstage left slot featuring **God** and the **Devil** sitting on their old battered couch>*

- 1 - **God:** That was hilarious!
- 2 - **Devil:** I told you they were funny when they sinned.
- 3 - **God:** You were right. Law of averages I guess.
- 4 - **Devil:** *<sucker punches **God** in shoulder>* Shut up.
- 5 - **God:** *<laughs>* That's gotta be it though. I think we've seen them commit every sin that there is!
- 6 - **Devil:** Good thing too. I don't think I could watch any more of that. Gets pretty painful after a while.
- 7 - **God:** So what do we watch now?
- 8 - **Devil:** *<laughs>* You know what's even funnier than people sinning?
- 9 - **God:** What?
- 10 - **Devil:** People sitting in an audience!
- 11 - **God:** *<confused>* I don't get it...
- 12 - **Devil:** Watch.

*<Devil picks up remote control and flips channel. **God** and **Devil** are now staring straight out into the audience. **Devil** points at random audience member>*

- 13 - **Devil:** See that guy there. *<picks another random audience member, points>* Well he's been checking out that girl for the past 20 minutes.
- 14 - **God:** I didn't even notice that. Has he had any luck?
- 15 - **Devil:** *<laughs>* Ha. I think he was taking his cues from those lusties in the bar. You give it a try.

- 16 - **God:** Well, ok. *<picks another random audience member (male or female), points>* What about that guy there? He looks like he's just waking up from a long nap. Wonder if he was snoring?
- 17 - **Devil:** *<laughs>* Exactly. Or what about this guy, *<picks another random audience member (male or female), points>* did you see the chocolate bar he picked up at intermission! I can't believe he ate that whole thing.
- <Devil and God both laugh>*
- 18 - **God:** This is too funny. Have you been spending all of your time down here searching for humanity at it's most vulnerable, just to laugh at them?
- 19 - **Devil:** What exactly do you think Hell is? Wanna see something else that's funny?
- <Devil points remote control to change channel again. Lights fade into closing number>*

Closing Number

FASS (to Michael Jackson's *Bad*)

You've seen the scenes
There is no more
The curtain's down
Right to the floor
We'll be done soon
It won't be long
Before you go
Here's one more song
Come On, Come On,
Hear me all right...

The envious
New family
And lazy folks
Were so funny
The prideful bank
Got beaten bad
Those greedy folks
Were really sad

Well you think you've seen all the sins
And that means this is the end
If you think the show is over
Then hang on tight my friend . . .

Because It's FASS, It's FASS-
Come On
(FASS FASS-Thanks for watching FASS)
You Know It's FASS, It's FASS-
You Know It
(FASS FASS-Thanks for watching FASS)
You Know It's FASS, It's FASS-
Come On, You Know
(FASS FASS-Thanks for watching FASS)
And it's time for us to thank you right now
'Cause you all came back again,
To FASS . . .

The hungry folks
In gluttony
They made us laugh
They're so funny,
The angry folks
Just didn't know
How to top the
Bow and arrow
And lust was last
Our dues were paid
When poor old Bob
Could not get laid

If you think this should be over
It's time to end the show
If you think we must be all done
Well hang on, here we go . . .

Because It's FASS, It's FASS-
Come On
(FASS FASS-Thanks for watching FASS)
You Know It's FASS, It's FASS-
You Know It
(FASS FASS-Thanks for watching FASS)
You Know It's FASS, It's FASS-
Come On, You Know
(FASS FASS-Thanks for watching FASS)
And it's time for us to thank you right now
'Cause you all came back again,
To FASS . . .

Well we hope you found it funny
And we knew you'd have no fear
If you liked watching us sinning
Then come on back next year!

Because It's FASS, It's FASS-
Come On
(FASS FASS-Thanks for watching FASS)
You Know It's FASS, It's FASS-
You Know It
(FASS FASS-Thanks for watching FASS)
You Know It's FASS, It's FASS-
Come On, You Know
(FASS FASS-Thanks for watching FASS)
And it's time for us to thank you right now
And we'll see you all next year,
That's FASS . . .