

Oh Hai: The Musical

Written by Tony Orozco and Peter Von Sholly
A musical satire inspired by the movie "The Room", by Tommy Wiseau.

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List of Characters:

Johnny- Our focal character
Denny- Johnny's neighbor, our protagonist
Mark – Johnny's best friend
Chris R- Local drug dealer & witch doctor, our antagonist
Lisa- Johnny's fiancé
Peter The Therapist- Johnny's therapist
The Florist- Johnny's florist
Claudette – Lisa's mother
Uncle Sam- The ghost like narrator

Secondary Characters:

Flower Shop Customer/ Therapy Patient
Little Girl in Orphan Alley

Song List:

Act 1

"Oh Hai San Francisco" (Johnny, Ensemble)
"Oh Hai San Francisco- Sad Reprise" (Denny)
"In America" (Johnny & Denny)
"Drugs" (Chris R & Denny)
"Red Dress" (Lisa & Johnny)
"Bro's Before Ho's" (Mark and Johnny)
"Mark's Dilemma" (Mark)
"Bow Down Before Me" (Chris R & Mark)
"Life of A Florist" (The Florist & Flower Shop Customer)
"Promotion Bound" (Johnny)
"Desolation Bound" (Johnny & Lisa)
"Carry On" (Claudette & Lisa)

Act 2

"Don't Worry About it" (Johnny & Denny)
"Your Depression Is Bringing Me Down" (Peter The Therapist & Therapy Patient)
"Life Of A Therapist" (Peter The Therapist)
"If Johnny Were A Werewolf" (Peter The Therapist & Mark)
"Dope Man" (Chris R & Denny)
"Merry Delivery Day" (Ensemble)
"Denny's Confrontation" (Denny, Mark & Lisa)
"You're Tearing Me Apart" (Johnny, Mark & Lisa)
"Red Dress- Sad Reprise" (Mark & Lisa)
"Hey There Denny" "Chris R & Denny"
"Fuck You San Francisco" (Chris R)
"Good Bye San Francisco" (Johnny, Lisa, Denny, Mark, Claudette, Peter The Therapist & The Florist)

ACT 1

Ext-San Francisco lighthouse- Night/Dawn

We open on a lighthouse near the Golden-Gate Bridge. Waves are splashing on the coast, as a shadowy figure of a man appears. He's wearing a black suit and has long black hair and is clearly holding something behind his back.

Opening song: Oh Hai San Francisco

NARRATOR

(Spoken)

Once upon a time, in a land called America. There existed a beautiful city by the sea. San Francisco was her name. In this city, there was a man. And in that man, there was a story. Allow me put that man's story- inside of you.

JOHNNY

When the fog has cleared and the moon is right,
We'll rendezvous at the house of light
You'll find me there, dressed in black
A red bouquet behind my back
I've been coming here since I was born
To catch a glimpse of the early morn
When I'm feeling low, and wish to feel high
I just say the words...

Oh Hai, San Francisco!
What a glorious day
Oh hai, cable cars
That carries folks on their way.
Oh hai all you white folks,
You Asians and gays!
No matter who you are, OH HAI!

PERSON 1

Oh hai!

PERSON 2

Oh hai!

PERSON 3

Oh hai!

PERSON 4

Oh hai!

PERSON 5

Oh hai!

PERSON 6

Oh hai!

JOHNNY

Oh hai San Francisco,

The place of my birth.

Oh hai San Francisco,

Greatest city on earth.

Though parking in the city is the absolute worst.

I still freaking say Oh Hai!

PERSON 1

Oh hai!

PERSON 2

Oh hai!

PERSON 3

Oh hai!

PERSON 4

Oh hai!

PERSON 5

Oh hai!

PERSON 6

Oh hai!

JOHNNY

You can panhandle at street of Haight,

Or attempt suicide at the Golden Gate.

Get *hyphy* in The East Bay,

Or make out in Castro with a real life gay.

Easily escape from Alcatraz,

Lose your blues with Frisco jazz.

San Francisco, Baghdad by the bay.

The City that knows how to make me say...

PERSON 1
Oh hai!

PERSON 2
Oh hai!

PERSON 3
Oh hai!

PERSON 4
Oh hai!

PERSON 5
Oh hai!

PERSON 6
Oh hai!

JOHNNY
Oh hai San Francisco,
You've stolen my heart
Oh hai San Francisco,
You're a world apart
Oh hai San Francisco,
You are God's work of art
On to you I say oh hai

PERSON 1
Oh hai!

PERSON 2
Oh hai!

PERSON 3
Oh hai!

PERSON 4
Oh hai!

PERSON 5
Oh hai!

PERSON 6
Oh hai!

JOHNNY
Oh hi Denny,

DENNY
Oh hai Johnny

JOHNNY
Oh hi Lisa

LISA
Oh hai Johnny

JOHNNY
Oh hi mark

MARK
Oh hai Johnny

JOHNNY
Oh hi Peter

PETER
Oh hai Johnny

JOHNNY
Oh hi doggie

Dog barks

JOHNNY
Oh hi me

PERSON 1
Oh hai!

PERSON 2
Oh hai!

PERSON 3
Oh hai!

PERSON 4
Oh hai!

PERSON 5

Oh hai!

PERSON 6

Oh hai!

The cast walks off stage except for Denny who is sitting on the building stairs. He reaches into his pocket and counts what little money he has, sighing sadly. Denny is an ambiguously aged youth; the actor should seem young and feminine. The actor should be aged between 10 and 30.

Second song: Oh Hai San Francisco Sad Reprise

DENNY

Oh hai San Francisco,

Is anybody there?

Oh hai San Francisco

Does anybody care?

Why is life so unfair?

For the poor humble orphan Denny?

Oh hai San Francisco

You have nothing for me

Oh hai San Francisco

You can't fix a thing

For Johnny's more than I will ever be

I'm just the simple, humble, useless, sad Denny

Johnny Re enters

JOHNNY

Oh Hai Denny, what's the matter? Don't worry about it, Oh Hai Denny!

DENNY

Oh hey Johnny, you wouldn't understand

JOHNNY

You're probably right. I have a great job, great friends and a beautiful fiancé who would never cheat on me with Mark my BEST friend. So what seems to be the problem that you shouldn't worry about?

DENNY

It's just that Johnny. You have so much, and I have so little... and don't get me wrong, I appreciate all that you and Lisa have done for me. Buying me an apartment, paying my college tuition, loaning me sugar daily. I still feel so inadequate, as if God dealt me an orphan's hand.

JOHNNY

Oh Denny, God has nothing to do with it. In fact, I'm not even sure if God is even aware of your existence, you weren't even baptized. Although God isn't listening to you whine, somebody is?

DENNY

(Inspired) who?

JOHNNY

Uncle Sam!

DENNY

Uncle Sam? Johnny I'm an orphan, I don't have an uncle named Sam

JOHNNY

(Johnny gives a gargly laugh) hefdshfdo he sfdoh ha. Uncle Sam. You know the president, he said "in America you can laugh, you can cry, you can express yourself. Just please don't hurt each other".

DENNY

There's no way that that's right.

JOHNNY

Sure it is! Anything is possible in America

DENNY

No, I meant your quote...

JOHNNY

Don't worry about it Denny. If you follow your dreams anything is possible.

DENNY

Really?

JOHNNY

Yes you can accomplish anything if you put your mind to it, its America!

DENNY

Tell me more!

Third song: In America

JOHNNY
You can-
Start your own business
And preach your fitness
Don't bare false witness
In America

BACK-UP SINGERS
Hey!

JOHNNY
If you've been violent
Right to remain silent
Just be compliant
In America

BACK-UP SINGERS
Hey!

JOHNNY
Buy American products
And stimulate economy
Support local manufacturers
So business doesn't go over seas

Play football in tuxedos
Turbans and Speedos
This is all feasible
In America!

BACK-UP SINGERS
Hey!

Marry your sister,
And even kiss her
Until you get blisters
In America

BACK-UP SINGERS
Hey!

JOHNNY
I was born in this country

And that gives me the right
To stone one of my neighbors
To resolve a trivial fight

Oh Denny
Can't you see we're free?
From sea to sea
In America

BACK-UP SINGERS
Hey!

The right to bare arms
Cuban cigars
Shop at the bazaar
In America

BACK-UP SINGERS
Hey!

JOHNNY
You don't have to be a taxpayer
Or even a resident
All you have to do is
Make a great movie
And you can even be the president.

DENNY
(spoken)
Really?

JOHNNY
Yeah! Well not you, you're Canadian. But I was born in this country

DENNY
Well that's debatable.

JOHNNY
No its not!

*Long held out note, while Back-Up singers sing hey underneath.
Johnny and Cast of back up singers walk off stage. Chris R sneaks into the scene
unnoticed by Denny.*

DENNY

Was that supposed to lift my spirits? I just feel 10 minutes older and less American than ever.

CHRIS R

Hmm, he seems so ... vulnerable.

DENNY

(Sigh) I'm so vulnerable. If only there was some sort of wizard with a cure all solution... some sort of...

CHRIS R

Illegal pharmaceutical supplier?

DENNY

No, that doesn't sound right.

CHRIS R

Drug Dealer?

DENNY

Yeah! *(Realizes he's talking to someone)* AH!

CHRIS R

Don't be alarmed little orphan boy.

DENNY

Wait, aren't you Chris R. the infamous drug dealer of San Francisco?

CHRIS R

he he I see my reputation precedes me.

DENNY

Yeah, you're totally infamous! What are you doing in Orphan Alley?

CHRIS R

Well today I come before you fine sir to present an opportunity.

DENNY

For me? Aw but I'm just a lowly orphan boy. I can't afford whatever you're pushing

CHRIS R

Kid you seem like a trust worthy, good-hearted, orphan boy... maybe you scratch my back I scratch yours?

DENNY

Whatever are you talking about?

CHRIS R

I got one word for you... drugs

DENNY

Well, what are you gonna do? Give them to me? Sell them to me?

CHRIS R

No no, it's nothing like that... Let me break down for ya like this

Fourth song: Drugs!

CHRIS R

Well it seems to me
That your friend Johnny
Has been dealt a better
Opportunity
It's so unfair
You should feel despair
But Fear not baby cause I've come prepared

I've got it all-
Red kringle, snap-rocks,
I got drugs

(Druggies pop out of trashcans and from beneath piles of garbage)

BACK UP SINGERS

Drugs!

CHRIS R

That will knock off your socks!
Cause a friend without weed
Is a friend in need
And I've got something that will help you succeed

CHRIS R

Drugs...
The real sticky icky.

DENNY

I don't understand, what do I have to do?

CHRIS R

I aint finished yet kid

CHRIS R

You're never gonna make in this town alone
This is San Francisco not ancient Rome
In this town it's an eye for an eye
Its Old Testament baby so don't be surprised

I got Hearts, stars and horseshoes!
Clovers and blue moons!
I got uppers, and downers
And lefters, and righters
That'll get you as high as a hot air balloon!

CHRIS R

I got... drugsss

DENNY

I gotta level with ya man I still have no idea what you're talking about

CHRIS R

You will

DENNY

Really? Cause I feel like you're stringing me along here

CHRIS R

Hold your horses kid; I still got one more verse

CHRIS R

I got blue muffin fairies
And Jesus galore
I got the face of a monkey
With the abs of a whore
Pink gooble gobble
And stinky mc fly
Don't these sound enticing,
Ya might as well try

I got drugs!

BACK UP SINGERS

Drugs!

CHRIS R

Ya know what I mean.
I got drugs!

BACK UP SINGERS
Drugs!

CHRIS R
The best ya ever seen

And if you follow my cue
And do what ya do
I'll make things happen
For me and for you
With my... drugs

DENNY
Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh! Why didn't you say so earlier? Drugs (*back up singers shout drugs!*) hey do you know those guys? (*Referring to crack addict back up singers*)

CHRIS R
I was just about to ask you that, lets flea this scene.

Denny and Chris R snap their fingers and walk off stage

INT-THE ROOM-DAY

Lisa is sitting in The Room on the couch. Johnny enters through the front door carrying holding a wrapped box behind his back.

JOHNNY
Oh hi babe

LISA
OH Hai Johnny. How was work?

JOHNNY
Oh very good, we got a new client at the bank. We'll make a lot of money

LISA
What client?

JOHNNY
I cannot tell you, it's confidential.

LISA
Oh I understand. So it looks like you're going to get that big promotion soon, right?

JOHNNY

Oh yes, they've already put my ideas into practice. Any day now. How about you Lisa?
How was work for you?

LISA

(Sigh) You were right; the computer business is too competitive.

JOHNNY

Well I got something that will cheer you up.

LISA

What is it?

JOHNNY

Just a lil' something.

Handing Lisa the box, she grabs it and unwraps it revealing a red dress

LISA

Ugh Johnny its beautiful thank you. Can I try it on now?

JOHNNY

Sure it's yours

LISA

You wait right here, I'm gonna try it right now

JOHNNY

Hmmm

Transition music

JOHNNY

Wow you look so sexy Lisa

LISA

Isn't it fabulous?

JOHNNY

I would do anything for my girl

Fifth song: Red Dress

LISA

Johnny, you're so sweet.
You've made my life complete.

This is the prettiest dress I've ever seen.
Since I was a girl,
There's nothing in the world
That I wanted more than to look like a queen.

What could possibly go wrong?
I ask of you.
Been together for so long,
Think of all we've been through.

JOHNNY
3 miscarriages

LISA
2 abortions

JOHNNY
4 thanksgivings of epic proportion

LISA
5 Christmas eves

JOHNNY
40 crazy nights

LISA
Sure there's been a couple of fights.
Like the time u left the toilet seat up.

JOHNNY
Or the time u ran over the cat.

LISA
Who could forget the ferret incident?

JOHNNY
Ugh, you knew about that?

LISA
Nothing could come between us.
This love is meant to be.
Always have-
Room in my heart-
For our family.

INT-THE ROOM-DAY

Lisa and Johnny just finished making love, and Johnny is putting his close back on. Clock is flashing 7:28. Johnny picks up a rose and sniffs it. Johnny is naked, but after walking into the bathroom he quickly returns in a suit.

JOHNNY

Did you like last night?

LISA

Yes I did. *(Johnny laughs)* Can I get you anything?

JOHNNY

Mm-hmm, I have to go play football with Mark now.

LISA

In that? Isn't that your wedding tuxedo?

JOHNNY

Need I sing my America song again?

LISA

No honey, twice in one week will suffice.

JOHNNY

I don't know what you just said, but have a fun day Lisa!

LISA

Good-bye Johnny.

EXT-PARK-DAY

Johnny and Mark in work out clothes standing a few feet from each other tossing the football back and forth.

MARK

Good game bro

JOHNNY

You too brother. I like what you did with the ball.

MARK

Oh thanks I've been working out

JOHNNY

Yeah it shows, I like what you did with your hair.

MARK

Ok. So, how was your night with Lisa? Did she like her new dress?

JOHNNY

Oh she liked it very much

MARK

Oh yeah? How long did it stay on?

JOHNNY?

What are you talking about? A gentleman doesn't kiss and tell

MARK

Ha ha. Yeah, but you ain't no gentleman

JOHNNY

You're right! We totally had sex!

MARK

Aww, that's disgusting. But good for you man!

JOHNNY

What about you mark, why don't you get a girl?

MARK

Aw man I just can't seem to figure women out. Sometimes they're just too smart, sometimes they're just stupid, and sometimes they're outright evil.

JOHNNY

Well put, you just broke down the only 3 types of women. But surely there has to be someone out there for you?

MARK

Well there is that special somebody.

JOHNNY

Aw c'mon, don't keep me suspended in limbo for too much longer.

MARK

Well,

Sixth Song: Bro's before Ho's

MARK

Every night when I close my eyes
I see that smile shining back at mine

I know they feel the same way too

We've got a special bond
Thicker than thieves, thicker than blood
One day all our fantasies will come true

When you say jump, I say how high
You say bend over, I ask why
Then you reiterate
Our "how high" agreement
And I comply

Swimmin' in a sea of raven black hair
Snow white skin and ass to spare
Your English sucks, but I don't care
Johnny

JOHNNY
Who me?

MARK
Yeah you, over there
You're my best friend and you know I'm
there
For you

JOHNNY
I feel same the same way about you Mark,
I look into your eyes and feel the spark of
love

MARK
Of love

JOHNNY
When you hold my hand,
It's clear that you understand.
You are my rose

MARK
I am your rose

JOHNNY
And as the saying goes

JOHNNY AND MARK

Bro's before ho's

MARK

Cause we're just two best friends
Who like the same things
Football, girls and Buffalo wings

JOHNNY

I like girls!

MARK

I like 'em too
But not as much as I like you.
Cause as the saying goes, bros before ho's

JOHNNY

It rhymes so it must be true!

MARK

You've got me and I got you

JOHNNY

And if we were to ever part

MARK

You know that it'd break my heart.

JOHNNY

You are my rose.

MARK

I am your rose

JOHNNY

And as the saying goes, bro's before ho's

MARK

I am your rose

JOHNNY

And as the saying goes

JOHNNY AND MARK

Bro's before ho's

Mark's cell phone rings. Lisa is on the other end.

LISA
Oh hi mark, its Lisa

MARK
Oh hi Lisa, I just finished playing ball with Johnny in the park. What's up?

LISA
Oh cool, how was it?

MARK
Very passionate.

LISA
I bet, knowing Johnny! Anyways, are you available to meet up and work out the arrangements for Johnny's Surprise birthday party?

MARK
Oh yeah, of course. What time were you thinking?

LISA
How about noon, I still have to wrap up some work for the computer industry.

MARK
Noon sounds good, Ill see ya then

LISA
Bye.

MARK
Bye.

EXT- outside Johnny's apartment- Noon

Denny is sneaking around trying to find Chris R. Chris R is hiding in a trashcan in front of the house.

CHRIS R
Hey Denny I'm over here

DENNY
Where? I don't see you

CHRIS R
I'm in the garbage can

DENNY

Why are you in the garbage can?

CHRIS R

Uh, you got the keys to Johnny and Lisa's apartment?

DENNY

Yeah, Johnny leaves a spare set at my place. *(Handing Chris R the keys)*

CHRIS R

Good, good.

DENNY

So why are we breaking into Johnny's apartment?

CHRIS

Sh shh, Lisa will hear you

DENNY

Lisa is home?

CHRIS R

Sh sh here she comes

LISA

(On the phone)

Yeah delivery.

555-4828.

Half Canadian bacon with pineapple,

Half artichoke with pesto,

Light on the cheese

CHRIS R

She's ordering a horrible pizza, now's our time to strike. I want you to take this eyedropper filled with magic goo, sneak up behind her and drip some of this sweet stuff in her ear.

DENNY

Wait, is this gonna hurt them?

CHRIS R

Hmm No

DENNY

Ok good because I love Johnny and Lisa. I mean they bought me an apartment, they paid my tuition, they loan me sugar daily...

CHRIS R

Yeah that's nice, go get her!

(Chris R pushes Denny, and he stumbles up to Lisa. Lisa's head his tilted to one side and is still on the phone. Using the eye dropper, Denny drips the magic poison into her right ear and she starts spazzing out. She starts convulsing and speaking in a possessed exorcist like tone

Front door opens Mark enters.

MARK

Oh Hai Lisa, what's?...

Lisa chokes mark by the neck and throws him on the couch. She shouts her lines at him in a raspy voice at rapid-fire speed ala evil dead

LISA

Have a seat. It's hot in here. Do you mind (*rips off Mark's shirt*)? I like you very much, lover boy. I don't love Johnny. I dream about you. I need you to make love to me.

Instead of being terrified, mark seems introspective and takes it all in. freeze frame monologue song

Seventh Song- Marks Dilemma

MARK

She wants me to make love to her?
Love? Well I love Johnny,
And Johnny loves me...
But not like he loves Lisa.
So If I make love to Lisa...

MARK

I should- take it easy
On this ole heart of mine
Johnny has been my best friend
Since the dawn of time
He's always been so loyal
So selfless, and so true.
But now I face a dilemma.
What's a best friend to do?

No I cannot deny
Or try to hide

The fact that I long for his bride
To be...
God, send me a sign
Should I betray Johnny?

Mark still frozen in his song.

CHRIS R

Perfect, mark is frozen in contemplation. Alright now I want you to walk up to him and inject him with this.

DENNY

I don't know I gave that stuff to Lisa, and now she's acting all weird

CHRIS R

No, this is a different kind of drug.

DENNY

Right, different.

Denny walks straight up to Mark, who is frozen in thought. Denny stabs Mark in the chest with a syringe injecting him with magic poison. Mark transforms and starts convulsing. Chris R has moved to the stair case and towers down over Marc and commands him in a Godlike manner)

Eighth song- Bow Down Before Me

CHRIS R

Bow down before me fore I am your God
Stop your complaining, and bang that blonde broad!
Roar like a lion and whip out your rod.
She's engaged to a caveman isn't that odd?

MARK

But the bible tells us that cheating is wrong.

CHRIS R

Don't think with your brain boy,
think with your shlong

MARK

I can't fight the urges; they're way too strong

CHRIS R

Johnny's a bitch its with you she belongs!

MARK

Ah screw it, lets go to town baby.

Mark and Lisa kissing viciously and moaning and grunting

DENNY

Oh, what have I done?

CHRIS R

MUAHAHAHAHA

INT- FLOWER SHOP- DAY

Song begins with a doo-op intro by the workers, who back her up as she sings

Ninth song- Life of a Florist

THE FLORIST

I wake up every morning to the rising sun

BACK-UP SINGERS

Do-wop

THE FLORIST

For Another day filled with floral fun

BACK-UP SINGERS

Do-wop

THE FLORIST

I make a hundred bouquets by a quarter to 9

BACK-UP SINGERS

Do-wop

THE FLORIST

They always leave my customers feeling so fine

BACK-UP SINGERS

Feeling so fine!

THE FLORIST

That's the life of a florist

The world needs green and I've heeded the call
That's the life of a florist
Spreading the power of the healing flower to all

I make bridal arrangements of snow-white roses

BACK-UP SINGERS

Do-wop

THE FLORIST

For the pleasure of soon-to-be-married noses

BACK-UP SINGERS

Do-wop

THE FLORIST

Pink and red petals for love ones lost

BACK-UP SINGERS

Do-wop

THE FLORIST

Sniff away your grief for a very fair cost

BACK-UP SINGERS

Very fair cost

THE FLORIST

That's the life of a florist

The world needs green and I've heeded the call

That's the life of a florist

Spreading the power of the healing flower to all

A male costumer enters the flower shop. Shop bell sound.

THE FLORIST

Good morning fine sir,

How may I help you?

COSTUMER

I need flowers for my wife, she's feeling blue.

THE FLORIST

What sweet a gesture, do you know what she likes?

COSTUMER
I'm afraid that I don't.

THE FLORIST
Don't worry that's fine.

The healing power of flowers always prevails
It picks you up off the ground and puts wind in your
sails
I have a few bouquets that might be what you need.
I've got lilacs, freesia, paper whites, and lemon leaf

COSTUMER
Those sound expensive what's your angle?

(Spoken monologue under heavenly music)

THE FLORIST
I come from a long line of florists and was expected to be a florist automatically. To my parents it was a family tradition, to me a family curse. I covertly applied for med school, and was accepted. On my mother's birthday I broke the news to her, and she had a heart attack. The doctors said she wasn't going to make it. Growing up as the daughter of a florist I knew how to prepare a nice floral arrangement quick so I did so. The moment I walked into the room and her face lit up and it was clear she was going to be ok. The doctors said they had never seen anything like that before. It was clear that the healing power of flowers was superior to any modern medicine.

COSTUMER
I'm sold! I'll take a dozen of everything!

THE FLORIST
That's the life of a florist
The world needs green and I've heeded the call
That's the life of a florist
Spreading the power of the healing flower to all
That's the life of a florist
The world needs green and I've heeded the call
That's the life of a florist
Spreading the power of the ...

Song plays for 2 more bars and is abruptly interrupted by a doorbell. Johnny and The Florist have a rapid-fire conversation.

JOHNNY
Oh Hi.

THE FLORIST
Can I help you?

JOHNNY
Yeah can I have a dozen red roses please?

THE FLORIST
Oh hi Johnny I didn't know it was you. Here ya go.

JOHNNY
That's me, how much is it?

THE FLORIST
It'll be 18 dollars

JOHNNY
Here ya go, keep the change. Hi doggy

THE FLORIST
You're my favorite customer

JOHNNY
Thanks a lot, bye

Johnny exits and closes the door.

INT- THE ROOM- DAY

Johnny returns home to find Lisa still drugged and acting maniacal but Johnny is oblivious.

JOHNNY
Oh hai babe I have something for youuuu

LISA
(Drooling and heaving) what is it?

JOHNNY
Just a little something. *(Johnny reveals his red roses and shakes them in front of her face, red magic powder fills the air and Lisa is cured)*

LISA
Roses? *(Still possessed)*

LISA
(Wakes up from her trance)

Oh hi Johnny, I uh... How did I get here?

JOHNNY

Ha-ha you must be kidding me right?

LISA

No I feel so disoriented. It's almost like... like I was under some kind of horrible influence!

JOHNNY

That's terrific!

LISA

What? Why?

JOHNNY

Well you know what they say, Love is blind. Now ask me about my day.

LISA

Um, how was your day

Tenth song- Promotion Bound

JOHNNY

Any day I'm due for a promotion now
That's what they said
That's what they said
I'm feeling good cause I'm promotion bound
I've worked so hard to get ahead

Lisa its time to celebrate
Let's share a vintage wine
Three months ago they promised me
That job is mine

Any day I'm due for a promotion now

Telephone rings.

JOHNNY

Hello

CHRIS R

Is this Johnny?

JOHNNY

Oh yes, whom am I speaking with?

CHRIS R

Oh hey Johnny, it's me... your boss

JOHNNY

Oh hai boss, you sound... different

CHRIS R

Don't worry about it

JOHNNY

Oh alright (*covers phone with hand and whispers to Lisa*) Excuse me Lisa it's the boss, he sounds strange but says not to worry about it. (*Back to Chris R*) What can I do you for?

CHRIS R

You're fired!

JOHNNY

What? Oh you must be kidding right?

CHRIS R

Uhhh, yes I am... good one huh?

JOHNNY

Oh yes, you're humor always pleases. So is this a congratulatory phone call?

CHRIS R

Congrat...? I beg your pardon.

JOHNNY

You know, about my big promotion.

CHRIS R

Oh right! Yeah, you're not getting it!

JOHNNY

What!

CHRIS R

Yeah, as it turns out... were not handing out any more promotions right now, yeah we're fresh out

JOHNNY

Oh, but what about all my ideas?

CHRIS R
Nope.

JOHNNY
Oh, I see

CHRIS R
Yeah, I must be off. I got some banks run. Time is money, and money... is power. Soon
your power... will be mine.

JOHNNY
What?

CHRIS R
Whoops, perhaps I've said too much. Bye Johnny

JOHNNY
Oh, ok bye boss.

Hangs up phone.

LISA
Who was that?

JOHNNY
Mehh

LISA
You didn't get the promotion did you?

Eleventh Song- Desolation Bound

JOHNNY
Three months ago today I was promotion bound
With my skills
The bank saved bundles of cash
But now I see they're using me
Can't get a break, can't get that raise
I see my bright future burned to ash

I've been a fool,
In their plans

I've been a tool,
In their hands

Lisa, how can you love a man

BACK UP SINGERS

Love a man.

JOHNNY

Who can't make it to the top

BACK UP SINGERS

To the top.

JOHNNY

I don't know what you see in me

BACK UP SINGERS

See in me.

LISA

Johnny, stop!

Johnny I've been trying to tell you
I feel like I've done something wrong

JOHNNY

Lisa, don't interrupt me, let me finish my goddamn song!

Three months ago today

I was heaven bound

Or so I thought

They build me up just to knock me down

I'm feeling so betrayed and vulnerable

But I guess ill have to play the sad clown.

ACT 2

INT- THE ROOM- DAY

Claudette (Lisa's mom) enters the living room to find Lisa very panicked and flustered.

LISA

Mom thank goodness you're here.

CLAUDETTE

Sit down right here, what's going on? Hmm?...That jerk Harold wants my house! Your fiancé Johnny wont loan me money so I can buy a home for a friend that he doesn't know, also Lisa There's something I need to tell you.

LISA
What? There's something I need to tell you too!

CLAUDETTE
(cutting Lisa off) I'm dying.

LISA
What?

Twelfth Song- Carry on

CLAUDETTE
Don't cry for me I'm already dead
At least that's what my test results read
Beneath that old oak tree
Is where ill be where I be
You'll be an orphan
Like your friend Denny

I can't believe that this is happening
I'm losing faith in everything
I once was so secure
And now I'm so unsure
When I was young
My future seemed so bright
Now it's just a fading light
Ill be gone by dawn
Now my sun is gone

(Claudette pulls out an electric guitar)

No one listens to my and I'm dying
That jerk Harold wants my house and he's
lying
I ask Johnny for help with my friends down
payment but he aint buying
A dark cloud approaches
The end draws near
It's so hard saying good-bye my dear.

I hope you'll still be happy
When I'm gone

Woke up early in the morning
Gonna jump start my day
Put coffee on the pot,
Turned the shower to hot
Things are gonna go my way
I disrobed and stepped inside
Felt myself only to find
A lump on my chest
Below my left breast
I know it's not benign
Things wont turn out fine

I really hate to commit blasphemy
I feel god has forsaken me
I've always been so pure
And now I'm so unsure
I've always been a woman of the book
Now I'm giving god a second look
Ill be dead by dawn
Now my faith is gone

No one listens to my and I'm dying
That jerk Harold wants my house and he's
lying
I ask Johnny for help with my friends down
payment but he aint buying
A dark cloud approaches
The end draws near
It's so hard saying good-bye my dear.

I hope you'll still be happy
When I'm gone
I hope you're still be happy
And move on

I diagnosed myself at web.md
And its safe to assume there's no remedy
As the cancer begins to spread
It starts in your breasts and ends in your
head
Your eyes turn black, your hair falls out
Your genitals invert and tentacles sprout
Your stomach explodes while your brain
erupts

Then you sneeze, and you're dead.

(Claudette falls to the ground, Lisa doesn't notice immediately)

LISA
Don't worry mom its all in your head. Mom?

CLAUDETTE
I hope you'll still be happy
When I'm gone

LISA
Mom! Are you ok!

CLAUDETTE
I hope you'll still be happy,
and move on

LISA
Oh no mom, please don't die!

CLAUDETTE
It's time for my sunset
And its time for your dawn

LISA
Mom I need you now more than ever!

CLAUDETTE
I know you'll push through
And carry on. Bleeeghh

Claudette falls dead to the floor.

EXT- ROOF TOP- DAY

Denny finds Johnny on the roof. Johnny is standing alone staring off into the distance.

DENNY
Oh hai Johnny.

JOHNNY
Oh hai Denny

DENNY

Johnny, can I talk to you?

JOHNNY

Oh Denny, you know you can always talk to me. What is it regarding?

DENNY

It's about Lisa

JOHNNY

Lisa's my future wife! Go on.

DENNY

I did something bad Johnny.

JOHNNY

Well Denny, whatever it is don't worry about it. If everyone loved each other the world would be a better place!

DENNY

What? No, this is serious

JOHNNY

Don't worry about it.

DENNY

It's about Lisa and Mark!

JOHNNY

Don't worry about it Denny!

DENNY

They're having an affair and it's all my fault!

(Johnny sticks his fingers in his ears, closes his eyes and starts yelling)

JOHNNY

Don't worry about it! Don't worry about it!

Don't worry about it!

Thirteenth song - Don't worry about it

JOHNNY

You can tell me that my house is on fire,

You can tell me that my hearts to expire.

You can tell me that my bride isn't true

And that the fault- is on you!

Oh Denny can you see?
Nothing in this world troubles me
So listen to me as I sing
Don't you worry, about a thing.

DENNY
If you're car crashed?

JOHNNY
Don't worry about it

DENNY
If your neck got slashed?

JOHNNY
Don't worry about it

DENNY
A meteor strike?

JOHNNY
Don't worry about it

DENNY
My stolen bike?

JOHNNY
Don't worry about it

It all started when I was a lad
Such a brilliant therapist I had.
He said when I'm angry or depressed.
To keep it inside, and suppressed

I said doc you don't have to tell me twice
And unquestioningly took his advice.
And now when I feel like I should quit
I just say don't worry about it!

DENNY
If you owed money to the mob?

JOHNNY
Don't worry about it

DENNY

But you didn't have a job.

JOHNNY

Don't worry about it

DENNY

If you broke your back?

JOHNNY

Don't worry about it

DENNY

What if the neighbors were black?

JOHNNY

Don't worry about it

DENNY

But Johnny that seems unhealthy
You're successful smart and wealthy
You just seem to be emotionally naïve
When you close your eyes to society
It becomes your vulnerability
And you're suddenly so easy to deceive.

JOHNNY

You could tell me that Lisa's on drugs.
And she's been manipulated by a thug?
That my life is about to go to shit
And I'd tell you not to worry about it!!!!

INT- THERAPISTS OFFICE- DAY

Peter the therapist is sitting cross-legged in a chair holding a notebook across from his patient laying on a couch. Peter seems removed; the patient seems frantic and isn't acknowledging his Doctors lack of interest.

PATIENT

I've been having that dream again doc.

PETER THE THERAPIST

Go on.

PATIENT

I'm afraid to go to sleep because of it.

PETER THE THERAPIST

Go on.

PATIENT

You want me to tell you the whole thing again?

PETER THE THERAPIST

Go on.

PATIENT

I'm stuck in the game chutes and ladders, I keep climbing and climbing but then I keep sliding and sliding. So I start climbing and climbing but then I keep sliding and sliding again.

Thirteenth Song- Your Depression Is Bringing Me Down

PETER THE THERAPIST

I feel like I'm watching paint dry,
It's so damn boring.

And every day it's the same old story
My life's become so dull (*looks at watch*)

Yet I've grown comfortable
With blaming their problems on their moms,
And prescribing pills.

I got into this profession
To try make an impact
They don't need me
They need some Prozac
Maybe they'd be better off
If I weren't around
It seems like their depression
Is bringing me down

Well Son you'll be a doctor
Like your father and his before
But stay clear from psychology
The minds a road best not explored
But what did I do? I rebelled
Just like Freud would have presumed
I've sealed our fates
These patients and I are doomed!

So I politely let my patients talk

Until 6 o'clock rolls around.
If they look my note pad,
They'd find drawings of me and my dad.
With a bubble that reads
"Son, you've let me down"

PATIENT
(spoken)

Next thing I know I'm dressed as a pig and roaming the Castro trying to find a tranny
hooker that resembles my mom

PETER THE THERAPIST

Well that's all we have time for this week, please leave... now. *(Patient exits as Johnny
and mark enter the room)*

JOHNNY
Oh Hai Peter!

MARK
Oh hey peter

PETER THE THERAPIST

Johnny, please... It's Dr. Peter. And what did I tell you about bringing friends along with
you in to session?

JOHNNY
You said don't do it ever under any circumstances.

PETER
And what are you doing right now?

JOHNNY
I'm bringing my friend into sess.... Ohhhh. But Peter, its just Mark. You know mark
forever; I've been bringing him along to therapy since I was just a young lad.

PETER THE THERAPIST

Johnny, you've only been coming to therapy for 6 months.

JOHNNY
Oh I know, but I felt so young and ambitious back then.

MARK
He sure was.

PETER THE THERAPIST

Ok Johnny, you've shown up unannounced, with a friend. This must be urgent, what's going on?

JOHNNY

Well actually it's quite urgent. You know Denny?

PETER THE THERAPIST

Yes you bring him into session all the time.

JOHNNY

Oh yes, how silly of me. Well he tried confessing something dire to me.

PETER THE THERAPIST

Did you try the method I taught you?

JOHNNY

Yes, I stuck my fingers in my ears and said, "don't worry about it" like 10 times.

PETER THE THERAPIST

Good, we're making some progress.

JOHNNY

Yes, but I couldn't help feeling like he was trying to tell me something important about Lisa.

PETER THE THERAPIST

Hmm, well what did he say?

JOHNNY

Something about her having relations

PETER THE THERAPIST

Go on...

JOHNNY

Sexual relations.

PETER THE THERAPIST

Go on...

JOHNNY

With a man.

MARK

(GASPS)

That is so weird, I totally had a dream I had sexual relations with Lisa.

PETER THE THERAPIST

Mark please, I'm trying to concentrate on Johnny's dilemma.

JOHNNY

That's it. The rest was too cryptic to follow.

PETER THE THERAPIST

Hmm well that is quite the predicament. Have you tried denial?

JOHNNY

Yes

PETER THE THERAPIST

And suppressing it?

JOHNNY

Yes!

PETER THE THERAPIST

I'm stumped.

MARK

Some therapist you turned out to be.

PETER THE THERAPIST

Keep your opinions in your pocket! You couldn't possibly comprehend the fine art of Psychiatry.

MARK

I thought it was psychology.

PETER THE THERAPIST

Whatever! Nobody cares!

MARK

Oh c'mon man, it can't be that complicated.

PETER THE THERAPIST

Oh yeah?

Fourteenth Song - Life of a therapist

PETER THE THERAPIST

I wake in the morning to the rising sun

For Another day of psychosomatic fun
Analyze some manics by a quarter to 9
They always leave my wallet feeling so wide

That's the life of a therapist
The world needs shrinks so I've heeded the call
That's the life of a therapist
Prescribing mind numbing medication to all

I prescribe to Ritalin to deficits
And Prozac for suicidal fits
Red and blue pills for matrix fans
Psychiatric medicine is supply and demand

(Johnny interrupts song)

JOHNNY

Peter we were talking about Lisa's infidelity!

PETER THE THERAPIST

Oh... right.

MARK

Just what I'd expect, from a therapist. *(Mumbles under his breath)* stupid therapists, with their stupid degrees and books

JOHNNY

Ok, well I have to leave now. You kids have fun!

PETER THE THERAPIST

Where are you going Johnny?

MARK

Wait, are you leaving me here?

JOHNNY

Don't worry about it guys. Lisa gave me some peculiar errands to run. She asked me to buy a cake, party ice, 2 liters of Shasta, party hats, noisemakers, and a party CD.

MARK, PETER THE THERAPIST, JOHNNY

Women

JOHNNY

Am I right?

PETER THE THERAPIST

Yea Johnny, we wouldn't... eh, bye Johnny.

MARK

Bye Johnny, I guess I'll take the trolley home.

Johnny exits

PETER THE THERAPIST

Man, that guy is so weird.

MARK

Hey, that's my best friend bro... he's not weird.

PETER THE THERAPIST

C'mon, you really don't think he's weird?

MARK

What's weird about him?

PETER THE THERAPIST

What's NOT weird about him? What's with his relationship with Denny? He bought that creepy little kid a condo, AND pays for his college tuition. He plays football in his wedding tux. He seems completely void of all emotion, is that Aspergers or something? And what's up with his accent? Where the hell is he from?

MARK

Accent?... Johnny doesn't have an accent; he says he's from America

PETER THE THERAPIST

See, that! That right there, who says they're from America?

MARK

I don't follow

PETER THE THERAPIST

Sigh. Mark, where are you from?

MARK

Kansas City, Missouri.

PETER THE THERAPIST

And me? I'm from Boise, Idaho. Notice how we named cities, and states.

MARK

Ah, I see where you're going with this. He is pretty mysterious. But that's what I like about him. He's eccentric!

PETER THE THERAPIST

Don't give me that, he's not mysterious. He's just vague and foreign. How have you not noticed his accent? He sounds like a vampire or a werewolf or something.

Fifteenth Song- If Johnny were a werewolf

MARK

If Johnny were a werewolf
Which he very well might be.
What kind of werewolf would he be?

Would he be the kind with self-control?
And locked himself in a cage?

PETER THE THERAPIST
Or just a mindless monster
Full of rage?

MARK

Well, I'd hate to have to put him down

PETER THE THERAPIST
But every dog has its day.

MARK

I'm not sure if that's what that expression implies
But...

ENSEMBLE
Hey hey hey!

MARK

If Johnny were a vampire
That would truly be the worst

PETER THE THERAPIST
Would he feed on the blood of the innocent?
Due to his un-curable curse.

MARK

Or,
Would he be a teenage heartthrob?
Who sparkled in the sun?

PETER THE THERAPIST

(Spoken)

Wait sparkle in the sun?
Is that a twilight reference?

MARK

Yeah. Johnny made me see it like 5 times.

Well I'd hate to have to stab his chest
Or force him to meet the sun

PETER THE THERAPIST

His eyes would turn black, and his genitals invert

MARK

But ...

ENSEMBLE

Hey hey hey.

MARK

Johnny, please don't be
A cave man or an alien.
You've been such a good friend to me
Are you destined to be my enemy?

Are you a cyborg spy or a biblical monster?
A mythical creature from a cinematic feature?
A 3 headed dog from the river of Styx
The god Loki up to his old tricks?
A woman who bares- serpents for hair
Could turn one to stone with a simple glare
A mad scientist's experimental creation
A tortured soul stuck in eternal damnation
The mummy of a pharaoh that lived long ago
Who rose from the dead just to swallow my soul?
A ghoul, or an ogre, a demon, a beast.
A centaur, a zombie, or a mutant freak

PETER THE THERAPIST

Mark, I don't actually think he's a vampire. He probably just had a stroke.

MARK

Oh right, well uh I guess I'll see at Johnny's surprise party?

PETER THE THERAPIST

Sigh, yes I'm required by law to attend all of my patients surprise birthday parties.

MARK

Strange law.

PETER THE THERAPIST

Very strange indeed.

Ext- Orphan Alley- Dusk

Denny returns to orphan alley (SFX- wolves, owls). Chris R is seducing another orphan but it's a girl, we enter mid scene.

CHRIS R

Kid you seem like a trust worthy, good hearted, orphan girl.. Maybe you scratch my back I scratch yours?

LITTLE GIRL

Who said I was an orphan? I have parents!

CHRIS R

Then, what you doing in orphan alley?

LITTLE GIRL

Orphan alley? What, you think because you have some weird nickname for this place I'm supposed to know that?

CHRIS R

Touché'. Oh hey Denny! What's the happy haps? *(Little girl walks away)*

DENNY

The "happy haps" is that there is NOTHING happy about it. *(Upset but not intimidating)*

CHRIS R

Whatever do you mean?

DENNY

You know what I mean *(whiney)* You used me!

CHRIS R

My good boy, first drug rule of drug school. Use the user less ye not be used.

DENNY

What does that even mean?

CHRIS R
It's French

DENNY
Uh, French for what?

CHRIS R
Touché'... Anyways I don't have time for this kid, I got business to conduct.

DENNY
No! Mark and Lisa had an affair, and its all your fault! Johnny is going to be really upset when he finds out. I need you to make this right, I beg of you!

CHRIS R
Make this right? Who said it wasn't? This is so right... that it's wrong.

DENNY
Wait, you knew this was gonna happen?

CHRIS R
Shit I planned it this way. Didn't you hear my maniacal laugh after Mark and Lisa fornicated?

DENNY
yes, but I assumed you were just having one of those "Seinfeld" moments.

CHRIS R
Nope, I'm evil.

DENNY
Well if you're not gonna help me, I'm gonna go to the authorities.

CHRIS R
Kid, you aint going nowhere.

Sixteenth Song- Dope Man

CHRIS R
Hey Denny you better listen to me
And better do as I say
See I'm the king of the underground scene
And that's how I want things to stay

I didn't make it to the top of this town

With smiles and good charity
Well I know how you feel
But a deal is a deal
Things are gonna get messy

You probably think that I like what I do
Well that's simply not true
It's so hard breaking hearts
While keeping your cool

DENNY
But what did Johnny ever do to you?

CHRIS R
How did I know you'd ask something so mundane?

DENNY
Why did you use me? I'm so confused?

CHRIS R
Well then allow me to explain.

I'm the dope man,
The pusher of drugs,
The sultan of sketch
The lord of the thugs
I don't need no motive
I just do as I please
But I'm in search for some new opportunities.
I'm a gold fish
Who's out grown his bowl
A drug lord,
In search for a goal
And I think that banking could be right up my alley
It should all make sense
Come my grand finale

CHRIS R
(Spoken monologue)

See I've already made it to the top of the drug racket. There's no more room for opportunity, and there's no drug dealers union, no benefits and certainly no retirement plan. I aint getting any younger and need to start thinking about my future. Banking seems like a steady gig with plenty of headroom. But I don't wanna start from the bottom again. Being a dope man you keep your ear to the street, nothing slips past your point of view. I couldn't help to notice your friend Johnny has a great thing going for him, and as rumor has it he's going to get some new clients, confidential... as I'm told. But they're

gonna make him a lot of money, he doesn't like to talk about it. But if it all goes according to plan he's going to get that big promotion, that is... unless I get it first. I figured I would manipulate you into buying some drugs. Poisoning his fiancé and best friend so that they would be under my spell. I could talk them into committing the ultimate sin and when Johnny finds out he will take himself out of the equation, then the job would be ripe for the picking.

DENNY

Wait do you even have any background in banking? I'm pretty sure you need a degree. You can't just kill the guy up for the job and take his spot, this isn't Macbeth.

CHRIS R

Well I haven't worked out the logistics, but I suppose ill cross that road when I get there. But all that is certain is I will be king.

CHRIS R

Hey Denny it's been real fun for me
And it sure looks like you just got played
Well its too bad for you little orphan boy
But us drug lords, we gots to get paid

(Chris r blows drug dust in Denny's face and Denny passes out)

Denny wakes up chained to dungeon walls (like Aladdin) next to skeletons of other orphans.

DENNY

Well that didn't go very well. What am I going to do? Johnny's party is tonight and Mark and Lisa are certainly going to be there. With Chris R on the loose who knows what's going to happen! Johnny is so sensitive; I just know he'll literally blow his brains out when he finds out. Oh god, this is all my fault. I'm the worst friend ever.

UNCLE SAM

(Boomy God like voice) Worst friend ever? Worst than Benedict Arnold?

DENNY

Who said that? Who's there?

UNCLE SAM

Why me of course, Uncle Sam... The president!

DENNY

You weren't ever the president.

UNCLE SAM

I believe you're Canadian.

DENNY
You're right, I'm sorry.

UNCLE SAM
Damn straight. Why so glum chum? Ha ha ha ha.

DENNY
I ruined everything; I'm a walking disaster.

UNCLE SAM
This is true, but wasn't it our 16th president Abraham Lincoln who said, "You can play football in tuxedos, turbans and Speedos, this is all feasible... in America.

DENNY
Someone actually said that?

UNCLE SAM
Of course he did! Perhaps I'm paraphrasing a bit, but the point is we as Americans have persevered through endless struggle. We built the pyramids, freed the slaves, discovered plutonium, flew to the moon on nothing but a jet pack... and you know why?

DENNY
Why?

UNCLE SAM
Because in history, every time a drug dealer locks us in a chamber and tries to ruin our friends lives. We've rose to the occasion, and shot him in the face and thrown him off a building. That's it means being an American. Well my job here is finished, I must be off!

DENNY
Wait, aren't you going to help me get out of here?

UNCLE SAM
Did you even try breaking the chains?

DENNY
Oh. *(Breaks both chains)* However can I thank you!

UNCLE SAM
Don't you worry about it! Well... there IS one little thing...

DENNY
Really?

UNCLE SAM

YOUR SOUL! (*Mystic lasers and screaming fog machine strobe light and maniacal laugh*)

INT- Johnny's Living Room- Night

Johnny's surprise party. The set is dark. We hear Johnny enter the room, and close the door behind him. Suddenly the lights go up, revealing all his friends there.

EVERYONE
Surprise!

JOHNNY
Oh!

Seventeenth Song- Merry Delivery Day Song

White entire party is singing "Merry Delivery Day", Johnny is mumbling incoherent sounds in response: Okay. Alright. Ahahaha, okay (etc)

ENTIRE PARTY
Congratulations for being born
Your proudest accomplishment to date
All you did was not die
But even if you did, we'd celebrate
Because we as humans are easy to please
And even easier to impress
It's been 365 days since we last recognized your existence
So we wish you the best!
Aren't you proud that we neglected to call
and compliment you on your engagement?
Your supposed potential job promotion
wasn't important enough to warrant a simple email.
We hear your mother in law died,
but we were kinda busy shopping at target.
This is the one-day a year,
that we've all persevered
and pulled together to say merry delivery day.

Song ends, everyone makes a toast and starts with indistinct small talk.

DENNY
Oh hai Mark, oh hai Lisa

LISA
Oh hai Denny

MARK
Oh hey Denny

DENNY
Listen guys I need to talk to you

LISA
Sure Denny what's going on?

DENNY
We've both been deceived; you have to listen to me

LISA
Oh Denny boy, so cute

DENNY
NO, I'M FUCKIN SERIOUS!

Eighteenth Song- Denny's Confrontation

DENNY
Mark and Lisa hear me;
we need to have a talk
I can't believe how bad it's got,
lets go for a walk.
You probably don't even realize
what has been going on
It's me to blame I bare this shame,
now everything's gone wrong!

That drug lord Chris R,
has you two under his spell
His plan to destroy Johnny
And it's going well

LISA
So those dreams I've been having are real?
Oh my god I'm such a whore

MARK
I've betrayed my best friend;
I cant live with myself anymore
(grabs a knife)

DENNY

It's not your fault, its mine... well
Fault is so hard to define

MARK

What the hell do you mean?

DENNY

It's not how it seems

Chris R said that he'd change my
life,
But he was kind of vague
Now I see that drugs aren't that
good,
they're like a deadly plague

I'm sorry everybody,
I'm gonna set this right.
Chris R thinks he's won this time,
but I'll end this tonight.
Johnny's in the other room,
we're gonna work this out
We'll get it all cleared up with him,
so I beg of you don't doubt.
If we can just be honest,
I know that he'll forgive.
And ask for Chris R?...
He doesn't have long to live!

DENNY

La la la, la la la, la la la la.

ENTIRE PARTY

La la la, la la la, la la la la. (X6)

(Denny goes to find Johnny. Chris R sticks his head through the window and climbs in)

CHRIS R

Curses! They're on to me. I gotta make this smooth... Like I always do! *(Chris R puts on a silk shirt and approaches mark and Lisa)*

CHRIS R

How you fine folks doing tonight?

LISA
Have we met before? Are you one of Peter The Therapist's friends?

CHRIS R
No!

MARK
...Then whom do you know here?

CHRIS R
Uh, I feel like I'm sitting on an atomic bomb waiting for it to go off. *(Makes an awkward hand motion of a small explosion)*

LISA
What?

CHRIS R
(Chris R throws smoke bombs on the floor that drug Mark and Lisa. They both turn to each other and start making out madly)

Denny drags Johnny into the living room to find Lisa and Mark making out.

DENNY
OK Johnny common, they're right over here

JOHNNY
Ok Denny, whatever you say.

DENNY
Oh no, not again!

Nineteenth Song- You're tearing me apart

JOHNNY
Lisa how could you?
With mark? My best friend!
I demand you come clean!
Don't bother to pretend

I can't believe my eyes
You two have broken my heart
Mark, but mostly Lisa....
You are tearing me apart!

We were to be wed
Now you and my best friend

In front of my family and peers
I wish that I were dead
How long has this been going on?
How the hell did it start?
Mark, but mostly Lisa....
You are tearing me apart!

Don't you know about love?
You were my turtledove!
Don't touch me motherfucker,
Get out!

MARK

She never would have come to me
If you'd satisfied your girl.

JOHNNY

Everyone's betrayed me!
I'm fed up with this world!

You little tramp,
How could you do this to me?
I gave you 7 years of my life
Now who will be my wife?
I ignored all the signs,
should've known from the start
Mark, but mostly Lisa....
You are tearing me apart!

LISA

He hit me!
He hit me!
Like a James brown cue, he hit me!

JOHNNY

It's not true!
It's bullshit!

ENSEMBLE

He hit her
He hit her
When did he get so bitter?

JOHNNY

You're not good.
You're just a chicken

chip chip chip chip
chip CHIP CHIP CHIP!

MARK

(spoken)

How dare you! My father was a chicken!

LISA

(spoken) Don't worry about it Mark, he's not worth it.

JOHNNY

Let he without sin cast the first stone
My hatred runs thick down through
every last bone.

The hatred and strife that you've
brought to my life,
Digs into my gut like the arch angels
knife

I curse the day we first locked eyes
The forecast read this would be my
demise

I didn't listen to reason, only to you
My heart in your hands, my love was
true.

I treated you like a princess,
and you stabbed me in the face
This world is empty without you,
No one can take your place.
I would stand in the way of a bullet,
I would run through the forest of
flames.

I will climb the highest of
mountains,
I would even blow out my brains.

Chris R leans in towards Johnny and hands him a hand gun

CHRIS R

With this gun!

JOHNNY

Oh thank you!

Johnny blows his brains all over the floor and falls to the ground. Entire party gasps

DENNY
Johnny no!

Mark and Lisa are still possessed and laughing hysterically

DENNY
This is all my fault! Chris R will pay for this, with his blood. *(Denny exits)*

PETER THE THERAPIST
(To Denny) Denny, wait! (To mark and Lisa)
Johnny is dead and you two are laughing? What's the matter with you!?

MARK
Good, to hell with the brute! Muahahaha!

LISA
C'mon lover boy, let's make passionate sex on top of Johnny's corpse

The florist enters carrying a bouquet of flowers, and pushes her way past peter, Lisa, and mark.

THE FLORIST
Out of my way, where is he? Where's Johnny?

PETER THE THERAPIST
He's dead. His remains are over there. Who the hell are you?

THE FLORIST
I'm his florist, everyone back up I need some room.

The florist gets on her knees, closes her eyes and starts speaking in tongues while shaking the bouquet of flowers

PETER THE THERAPIST
What in the name science are you doing?

THE FLORIST
Are you familiar with the healing power of flowers?

PETER THE THERAPIST
Oh good lord, you're one of those? Listen lady, I've heard of you new age hippie-botanists types. Your superstitious séance can't save him. Johnny's dead!

THE FLORIST
We don't have time for your psycho analytic, close-mindedness. This man needs our help! If you insist on remaining skeptical, that's fine but we need full concentration and

devotion to rescue Johnny from the spirit world. Now, come with me if you want Johnny to live. *(Pause)* Get in the chopper *(under her breath)*

PETER THE THERAPIST

What was that?

THE FLORIST

Silence.

PETER THE THERAPIST

I can't believe I'm doing this, but anything for Johnny.

Peter the therapist and The Florist hold hands and start their prayer while shaking flowers over Johnny's corpse.

THE FLORIST AND PETER THE THERAPIST

Hava Nagila, Buca Di Bepo, mi casa es su casa,

Baruch Ata Ado-nai, Deutschland Uber Alas, bananas in pajamas are coming down the stairs, nostrovina, Nosferatu, Nastradamus, Skynet, Imotep, Gaddafi, Idi Amin, Hussein, Arafat, Beetlejuice Beetlejuice Beetlejuice, penis penis Casa Blanca!

Nothing happens

PETER THE THERAPIST

(Frustrated sigh) I knew this was a lost cause. For Christ's sake, he's missing half of his head. I feel so foolish.

THE FLORIST

(Crying and frantic) Why isn't it working?

LISA

Ha-ha, silly mortals. He's gone! His soul belongs to the dark lord now!

MARK

You have failed! Malevolence and sodomy have triumphed!

THE FLORIST

What is wrong with you two!

The florist slaps mark and Lisa with her bouquet. Magic powder seeps from the flowers and cures mark and Lisa from their curse

LISA

Whoa, where am I?

MARK

Did I just get here... is that John...

LISA

JOHNNY NO! (*Lisa and mark drop to their knees and grab Johnny's corpse*) Oh my god, what happened?

MARK

I have no idea, the last thing I remember was...

LISA

No, I understand. Denny tried warning us, but we didn't listen. We must have been seduced by Chris R's spell again. I can't believe this is happening.

Lisa starts to sing:

Twentieth Song- Red Dress Sad Reprise

LISA

Johnny was so sweet,
He made my life complete

MARK

This is the bloodiest mess I've ever seen

LISA

I can't believe he's dead

MARK

He shot himself in the head

LISA

Yeah, I can see that...

MARK

Oh yeah

LISA

Without Johnny how can I go on?...

Lisa leans forward and kisses Johnny

LISA

Good-bye Johnny.

A teardrop falls on Johnny's face, and he starts to come back to life. Lisa picks up Johnny's gun and sticks it in her mouth. Crowd let's Lisa proceed until they notice Johnny coming back to life

PETER THE THERAPIST

Lisa, wait!

LISA

NO, I can't go on without him

MARK

No Lisa, look! He's alive!

LISA

(Pulling the gun out of her mouth) Oh my god, Johnny you're not dead!

JOHNNY

Correction, I am undead.

MARK

You're a zombie?

JOHNNY

Yes and I want to eat your genitals, ahiegha*(mumbling)* no I am only kidding.

LISA

I can't believe this, it's a miracle. How is this possible?

THE FLORIST

The healing power of flowers has prevailed!

PETER THE THERAPIST

You know, Chickens can live up to 18 months after losing their heads.

MARK

But he's talking!

PETER THE THERAPIST

That's probably just gas releasing from his lungs...

JOHNNY

You're both wrong, it wasn't science or magic... It was divine intervention.

MARK, LISA, PETER THE THERAPIST, THE FLORIST

OoOOOOoooOoOoOO?

JOHNNY

You see: After I succumbed to my sorrow and ended my life; I was lifted up through the clouds towards a bright light. There, I was greeted at the heavenly gates by Uncle Sam. Not to my surprise, because I am a student of all things biblical and American.

PETER THE THERAPIST

You mean St Peter?

JOHNNY

You're no saint peter, and you're not much of a therapist. I came to you with a serious problem and the only advice you supplied was "Don't worry about it".

PETER THE THERAPIST

Johnny, I don't know what to say...

JOHNNY

Anyways, I'm in heaven with Uncle Sam and he says:

UNCLE SAM

Johnny, there is a wicked presence back on earth. Your friends have not betrayed you; they have been manipulated by evil, lust, and carnage. You must practice forgiveness, and remember what God said to Isaiah "Don't worry it, bro".

JOHNNY

So here I am.

LISA

I'm so sorry about everything Johnny... *(Interrupted)*

MARK

Me too man, I... *(Interrupted)*

JOHNNY

Don't worry about it Mark, don't worry about Lisa. Don't worry about it Denny.. Hey, where's Denny?

Ext- Dusk- Rooftop

Chris R is standing on the rooftop by himself stabbing in between his own fingers. Denny walks through the door, and the scene plays out like a spaghetti western

DENNY

There you are

CHRIS R

Oh hey Denny. How's Johnny doing? He asks knowingly *(laughs)*.

DENNY
This ends now.

CHRIS R
Well well well, look who finally grew a pair

DENNY
I grew a pair alright, a pair of balls

CHRIS R
What other “pair” could I possibly be referring to?

DENNY?
Oh well yeah, good point.

CHRIS R
You really should have better prepared before confronting me. I aint no punk, kid. I am a force not to be reckoned with. Pull yourself together, practice this in the mirror a few times and try again.

DENNY
Ok. So I didn't come up with some elaborate, intimidating speech. Doesn't mean I'm not prepared to handle my business.

CHRIS R
And what business are you referring to? Paying me the money you owe me.

DENNY
No, the business of killing you! Wait, what money do I owe you?

CHRIS R
Quit screwing around, the rent is due and this is your final notice

DENNY
I have no idea what you're talking about, but I came here to kill you... not give you money

Twenty First Song- Hey There Denny

CHRIS R
Hey there Denny
I suggest that you listen closely
I need my money
For those drugs

DENNY
What drugs?

CHRIS R
Oh stop playing games
The drugs that I gave you in that alley that day
We made a deal, it was such a steal
There's no such thing as a free meal

Hey there Denny
You can't just get good dope for free
It's not like drugs just grow on trees

DENNY
Well some do!

CHRIS R
Well not these!

Don't think I've forgotten
You owe me some cash
For that hardcore shit
From my personal stash

You better pay up
Or you're goin down
Empty your wallet
Or you hit the ground

DENNY
NO!
I'm putting an end
To your wicked ways
Should never have listened
And I rue the day

You've used and abused me
I've betrayed my friends
You broke Johnny's heart
And now he is dead

CHRIS R
I hardly see how this is my concern

DENNY
You selfish bastard, when will you learn?

CHRIS R
Name callings not gonna get you nowhere

DENNY
My friends and their family are struck with despair

CHRIS R
I don't really see
How you blame this on me

DENNY
ARE YOU KIDDING?!

CHRIS R
No, I want my money!

DENNY
I'm not going to pay you for the drugs you tricked
me into using to poison my friends you lunatic!

CHRIS R
You shouldn't have said that.

Where's my money?
Where's my cash my mullah
This isn't funny,
I need dough so I can buy drugs

Don't you understand me?
Dovay il mia saldi? No?
Adonde mi dinero?
Yo quiero... right now

Where's my money?

DENNY
I'm not gonna give you money

CHRIS R
Where's my money?

DENNY
I don't even have any money

CHRIS R

Where's my money?

DENNY
You're not listening to me!

CHRIS R
Where's my money?

DENNY
Put down the gun!

CHRIS R
Where's my money?

DENNY
Help!

Johnny, Mark, Lisa, Peter The Therapist, and The Florist arrive on the roof.

JOHNNY
Oh hai Denn... oh my god, what's going on!

CHRIS R
Huh?

Denny grabs Chris R's gun from his hand and shoots Chris R in the face. Chris R trips and falls off the roof while singing his final song.

Twenty Second Song- Fuck You San Francisco

CHRIS R
Fuck you san Francisco,
You've foiled my plans
Fuck you san Francisco,
I am a dying man
Fuck you san Fran...

SPLAT. Chris R hits the ground and explodes.

JOHNNY
Oh my god Denny, you killed that the silk shirt man!

DENNY
He was no silk shirt man. That was Chris R, the diabolical drug lord who tormented and plagued the lives of innocent san Franciscans. For too long have we been oppressed by

his maniacal ways. Today we shall rejoice and celebrate the end of a dark... wait Johnny
you're alive?

LISA
Yes, it's a miracle!

PETER
Miracles are a farce

THE FLORIST
Enough already, we get it... you don't believe in anything

PETER
That's not fair, I believe in love.

THE FLORIST
You had me at "He's dead".

PETER
Take me now!

The Florist and Peter fall to the floor making out.

JOHNNY
Wow what a happy ending, and no one seriously got hurt.

DENNY
I just shot a man in the face, and threw him off a building.

LISA
Yeah, and my mother died!

Claudette enters

CLAUDETTE
Not quite honey.

LISA
Mom, you're alive?!

JOHNNY
Oh hai Claudette, how's Uncle Sam doing?

CLAUDETTE
I never saw uncle Sam, Johnny.

LISA

What do you mean mom? You died of breast cancer right in front of me!

CLAUDETTE

Oh Lisa, there was no cancer. I saw a mosquito bite on my chest and I guess I just assumed it was breast cancer. Us old people can be such over dramatic hypochondriacs you know.

JOHNNY

You can say that again.

Claudette smiles

JOHNNY

Aren't you going to say it again?

CLAUDETTE

Why would I do that?

JOHNNY

(Upset)

Jesus I don't know. Call me old fashion, but where I'm from it's considered quite rude to say you're going to repeat yourself and fall short on promise.

MARK

Where you're from? I thought you were born here, in America.

JOHNNY

Guys I have a small confession

LISA

Oh god, what is it Johnny? Please don't tell me you're Swiss.

JOHNNY

What? No, I'm American. My confession is far more devious.

MARK

Oh my god, you ARE a werewolf!

JOHNNY?

What no?

PETER

Caveman?

JOHNNY

Where do you come up with these things?

LISA

Johnny, in the past hour I was possessed, saw a man get shot in the face, and witnessed my fiancé and mother come back from the dead.. I really can't take any more surprises.

JOHNNY

Ok Lisa I understand, don't worry about it!

Twenty-Third Song- The Room Reprise Medley

Don't Worry About It- Reprise

JOHNNY

You could tell me that I have some great friends
Who would stand by me till the end
And my cause for rejoice is legit
And I'd say don't worry about it

DENNY

But I just killed a man

JOHNNY

Don't worry about it

MARK

(To Lisa)

And our one night stand?

LISA

(To mark)

Don't worry about it

PETER

(To florist)

My skeptical ways?

THE FLORIST

(To peter)

Don't worry about it.

My floral craze?

PETER

Don't worry about it

CLAUDETTE
But hey! What about me?

JOHNNY
Don't worry about anything!

Carry On- Reprise

CLAUDETTE
No one cares I thought I was dying

LISA
Of course we do mom, stop crying

JOHNNY
Here's some money for your friends down
payment!
Don't worry about it. I'm buying.

CLAUDETTE
A bright light emerges,
An angel appears
I've been meaning to tell you
That I love you dear
I'm so glad we've stood strong
And persevered
I'll go grab the champagne, and the beer

Red Dress- Reprise

LISA
What could possibly go wrong?
I ask of you
We've survived the hardest times
There's nothing we can't do

MARK
2 resurrections,

LISA
2 possessions

DENNY
1 dead drug dealer,

JOHNNY
Plenty of confessions

PETER
1 new romance

THE FLORIST
About 10 bouquets

JOHNNY
Love is blind, and other trite cliché's

THE FLORIST
Well,
That's the life of a florist
Saving lives and making tough calls

PETER THE THERAPIST
It's the life we'll spend together
Through therapy

THE FLORIST
And botany

PETER THE THERAPIST & THE FLORIST
we'll remedy

Goodbye San Francisco- Reprise

JOHNNY
Good-bye San Francisco
We've had some good times

DENNY
Goodbye San Francisco,
We've sung lots of good rhymes.

MARK
We know we'll love you, all our lives

LISA
But now its time too say goodbye

Goodbye, Goodbye, Goodbye, Goodbye,
Goodbye, Goodbye, Goodbye

PETER THE THERAPIST
Goodbye San Francisco,
It's been lots of fun

CLAUDETTE
Goodbye San Francisco,
You're second to none

DENNY
But now San Francisco,
Our story is done

JOHNNY
And now its time to say goodbye

ENSEMBLE
Goodbye, Goodbye, Goodbye, Goodbye,
Goodbye, Good bye, Good ye
Goodbye!

THE END