

I:0 **Coming to Canada**

Characters:

Professor Richard Drippy	Drippy
Turnkey Jack	Turnkey
Chet Detmuzsikov	Chet
Steve Manley	Steve
Pam Galactic	Pam
Ellen Mentry	Ellen
Ed Vriemann	Ed
Annette Macoffey	Annette
Penelope Elope	Penelope
Chrysanthemum Blossom	Chris
Tanya Verymuch	Tanya
Prince Pablo de Sarasate of Padua	Pablo
Brian Dasabatte	Brian
Gidget Moondoggie Smith	Gidget
Lazlo Victor	Lazlo

Lights up on stage in front of curtain. Prof. Drippy enters, walks to podium.

1. Drippy: Good evening. Glad to see you are all so prompt. Now, if we're all in the right place, this should be Anthropology 247 1/3: Field Primatology of the Human Ape. I am the instructor for the course, Prof. Richard Drippy.

My office hours are 2-2:15 a.m. alternate Wednesdays, and I will consider it a mark of dedication for you to find my office independently.

Your mark will be based 100% on a single-question multiple choice exam to be administered without warning at a random time.

Any questions? *(No pause.)* Good. Class will be canceled for the rest of the week so I can research my true passion: The mating behaviours of this poorly understood species we call Homo sapiens.
(exits)

Curtain up. Great hall of CC/SLICE. (depending whether you have a grad year before/after '98). The Turnkey/Coffee/Whatever it is this week Desk is at one side. There should be a large bowl of condoms on it with a big sign saying "Free Condoms" pointing to it. Flashing neon would be ideal. The Bombshelter is upstage, and there are various chairs and exits as appropriate. Lazlo is asleep on couch in sleeping bag. There is a lineup for the Bombshelter, cringing visibly at the excruciating music playing on the PA system.

2. Turnkey: *(as music fades)* And that was the "Snorting Pimentos" with "I've done too much math and my brain hurts". And now, coming your way--
3. Chet: *(shouts across hall)* Get a life! Real DJ's have taste!
4. Turnkey: Ha! That's what you think. Just for that: *(radio voice)* Welcome to Radio A.B.B.A. All ABBA, all the time.

Some very well known ABBA song other than Waterloo plays. Other patrons in lineup whack Chet. Music fades during next few lines so we can hear them.

Romance writers group (Steve, Ellen, Pam, Ed, & Annette) enters, trailing behind Pam. She is in charge, but not in control. While talking, they walk to seats to start a meeting.

5. Steve: Swedish disco. What the hell were people thinking?
6. Pam: Oh! ABBA! I saw them in concert when I was an undergrad.
7. Ellen: Lo, those many years ago, when dinosaurs roamed the earth.
8. Steve: Ooh, catfight, catfight!
9. Ed: Steve, women can occasionally resolve their differences without hair pulling.
All sit around a short CC-like table.
10. Pam: I call to order this meeting of... What are we calling ourselves now?
11. Annette: The Prolific Authors Publishing Stories for Money, Essentially About Romance
12. Pam: PAPSMEAR.
13. Ed: I think we still need a name.
14. Ellen: Here we go. Another term of writing formulaic dreck for the unwashed masses.
15. Ed: Now, if only we could get people to read our work.
16. Ellen: I don't care if they read it, as long as they buy it.
17. Pam: That reminds me, we got another rejection letter over the summer. Actually, a couple. *(pulls out huge stack of envelopes)*
18. Annette: Don't get discouraged everybody. Romance novels are an overlooked art form. They're a release from the mundanities of everyday life.
19. Ed: Mundanities? Is that a real word?
20. Steve: Sure. Mundane, mundanities, mundanification...
21. Annette: Thank you Steve.
22. Steve: No prob, babe.
Penelope enters.
23. Penelope: Pardon me. I was told that there would be a Romance Writers Group meeting here.
24. Pam: This is it. Are you interested in joining?
25. Penelope: Well, I was hoping to get some insight into love, romance... *(looks around, whispers)* sex...
26. Pam: Well, we'd be glad to have you. I'm Pam, this is Ed, Steve, Annette and Ellen.
27. Penelope: I'm Penelope.
28. Ed: Have a seat, Penelope. We need all the points of view we can get...
29. Steve: I'll teach you about sex.
30. Ellen: Well, we could probably do without Steve's.

RWG rhubarbs quietly.

Chris, Tanya enter, walk past lineup to Bombshelter.

31. Tanya: So I gather you had a good work term.
32. Chris: Yeah, except that every time Beth and I went out, she kept throwing men at me.
33. Tanya: That must have hurt.
34. Chris: Ha ha. She can't get it through her head that I'm just not ready.
35. Tanya: Chris, haven't you taken every course at this university on relationships?
36. Chris: Not yet, but I will have by the end of April. I know you think it's weird, but I'm sure there is a scientific approach to finding the right guy, and I'm not going out with anyone until I figure it out.
37. Chet: *(to Chris)* Hey, you're kinda cute.
38. Chris: *(indicating Chet)* This is not the right guy.
39. Tanya: *(to Chet, sarcastically)* Have a nice day!
40. Chet: *(to anyone who will listen)* Dykes. Definitely dykes.

During next few lines, Drippy should sneak onstage very conspicuously, and hide behind a newspaper with cutout eyeholes.

Enter Pablo, Brian, Gidget. Brian and Gidget play fanfare on kazoos. Pablo strides to the front of the stage.

41. Brian: Announcing Pablo de Sarasate , the crown prince of Padua.
42. Pablo: Ah, Canada! Such a majestic country. The mountains, the oceans, the swaying fields of wheat. All the people living in perfect harmony. And not one of them related to me.
43. Gidget: Yes, it was positively inspired of Your Majesty to come here to seek a wife.
44. Pablo: Of course it was.
45. Brian: Indeed. You can only marry your cousins for so many generations before there start to be *(Brian twitches violently)*... certain effects.
46. Gidget: May I ask... Why Waterloo?
47. Pablo: I came for the women.
48. Brian: Women? What women? This is an engineering school.
49. Pablo: I was misinformed.
50. Chris: Just because you turn down a guy, he automatically thinks you're a lesbian.
51. Tanya: Yeah! It couldn't be that he's a jerk. Men stink. I should know.
52. Chris: What do you mean?
53. Tanya: You know that great Proctor and Gamble research job I got for the summer?

54. Chris: Yeah.

55. Tanya: We were field testing deodorant. I was the armpit sniffer.

56. Chris: Yech.

“Waterloo”
“Waterloo”

Tanya: I got this co-op job, and I thought it would be exciting,
It wasn't Microsoft, and they offered me
A job with decent pay,
But that's what employers all say...

Frosh: I'm new in Waterloo. I've finally made it here
Oh yeah and I thought I'd never sur-vive grade thirteen, but now
This building they call SLC
Is the place where I get to be.

Chorus: Waterloo
Wanted to come here since I was ten
Waterloo
Bugged Needles Hall so they'd let me in.
Waterloo
I'll make some friends, and go on a date
Waterloo
Two days 'till classes start, I can't wait.
Woa-woa-woa Waterloo
I get to go here to Waterloo

Here, here at Waterloo, They'll give us degrees that's we've earned
Right here, and I will find a lucrative job when I leave some day
At least this is what I've been told
But that's not how it will unfold

Chorus: Waterloo
Why did we come here, we'll never know.
Waterloo
Stuck here in southern Ontario

Waterloo
(They) told me life here would be lots of fun
Waterloo
Been here a year haven't seen the sun.
Woa-woa-woa Waterloo
Never will leave U of Waterloo

Tanya: In Waterloo I did believe
I think I was being naive.

Chorus: Waterloo
Why do we come back, we cannot tell.
Waterloo
Is starting to feel very much like Hell
Waterloo
[Repeat and Fade:]
Waterloo
Why do we sing about Waterloo.
Waterloo
Never can leave U of Waterloo

I:1 **When Ricky met Lucy**

Characters:

Prince Pablo de Sarasate of Padua	Pablo
Chrysanthemum Blossom	Chris
Brian Dasabatte	Brian
Gidget Moondoggie Smith	Gidget
Professor Drippy	Drippy
Pam Galactic	Pam
Annette Macoffey	Annette
Penelope Elope	Penelope
Ellen Mentry	Ellen
Steve Manley	Steve
Ed Vriemann	Ed
Turnkey Jack	Jack
Turnkey Jill	Jill
Carl Meishmael	Carl
Della Ware	Della
Benji Neer	Benji
Ozzie	Ozzie
Harriet	Harriet
Joan U. Therrorovurways	Joan

Opening number ends with Chris and Tanya at one side, Pablo, Brian & Gidget at the other, The Romance Writers Group is seated somewhere, and Drippy seated, with a large newspaper with a hole cut out of it so he can see. Lazlo is asleep in a sleeping bag on a couch in the background.

1. Pablo: *(pointing out Chris)* That woman, she is so delicate, so beautiful, so...different from my mother.
2. Brian: Could it be the lack of facial hair?
3. Pablo & Gidget: *(together, and taken aback)* Brian!
4. Brian: Well, you must admit, the Queen has a formidable mustache.
5. Pablo: I guess I have just gotten used to it.
6. Gidget: We should not be speaking of this.
7. Pablo: In any event, I have decided. This woman is to be my bride. Isn't it amazing, we've been here for only twenty minutes, and already I have found a wife.
8. Brian: I thought it would take at least the better part of a day.
9. Gidget: My liege, you must tell her at once. She will be awestruck by the display of your magnanimity.
10. Brian: But she hasn't even seen him naked.
11. Gidget: You haven't been using that "Word-a-day" calendar I gave you, have you?
12. Pablo: But there is a problem. I want my bride to love me for myself, not just because it will give her vast amounts of status.
13. Gidget: What a horribly modern notion...Couldn't you just find someone superficial and stupid?

14. Pablo: I have it! I shall deceive her, and pretend to be someone else. I will tell her that I am really Prince Zimbubi of Morabia.
15. Gidget: Are you sure that's a good idea? You know what a terrible temper he has.
16. Prince: No, I'm wrong. I cannot begin things with a deceit, those must wait for later.
17. Gidget: Go. Woo her, my prince. Tell her the wonders of our country. The mountains, the culture--
18. Brian: *(cutting in)* The historical role of Padua as a safe haven for tyrannical dictators.
Chris and Tanya end their conversation, and Tanya exits, Chris crosses towards Pablo.
19. Pablo: My Venus approaches. I must be Princely and decisive. *(Intercepts Chris)* I have wonderful news. I, Prince Pablo de Sarasate of Padua, have chosen you to be my lifemate.
20. Chris: Prince?! Buddy, you are the king of pathetic pickup lines.
21. Pablo: No, you will be my wife, and the mother of my children. Hurry, we must get to the airport.
22. Chris: Let me count the ways to say 'no' to that one. I get airsick, I'm not ready to be a mother, and who the hell are you?
23. Pablo: Wait, this is going all wrong. Let me start over. I am Prince Pablo de Sarasate of Padua. *(Bows deeply.)*
24. Chris: *(underwhelmed)* I'm Chris.
25. Pablo: *(contemplating)* Chris de Sarasate of Padua... Or do you want to keep your "maiden name?"
26. Chris: Look, Prince, if that really is your name, I don't want to be rude... Yes, I do. You're annoying me. Go away!
27. Pablo: *(making one last attempt)* Wait! In my country, I'm on the currency. *(pulls out wad of currency)*
28. Chris: You're a looney, alright. *(exits)*
Drippy lowers his newspaper.
29. Drippy: *(speaking into a microcassette recorder)* Drippy log entry, 12:17 p.m. I have observed a mature male of the species make initial contact with a mature female. The initial contact had the usual displays of colorful plumage. It is my personal belief that no mating will occur, however I will maintain surveillance of the pair, and give them the designation "Ricky and Lucy."
Drippy raises his newspaper.
Pablo returns to Brian and Gidget.
30. Pablo: I don't understand. I even showed her my money.
31. Gidget: You've actually only invested two minutes in this relationship. Couldn't you pick someone else?
32. Brian: Keep the less facial hair aspect. It's a nice change.
33. Pablo: No, I have found the one for me, I just have to convince her of that.

34. Brian: You only showed her your small bill. Show her your big one. That should impress her.
35. Gidget: Maybe if you learned about local courting rituals.
36. Brian: Zoinks! That plan just might work. *(Pause, as Pablo and Gidget turn and stare at Brian.)* I've already been studying local culture by watching late night TV. *(A student extra walks past. Brian turns to him and strikes a 'Fonzie' pose.)* Ayyyyyyyyyy.
37. Pablo: Agreed. Take care of it. When next I meet her, I shall be prepared. All I need is to get one "date" with her, and I know I can win her heart. *(exits)*
38. Gidget: I guess it's up to us. Clearly we're the brains of this operation.
39. Brian: If we're the brains, doesn't that make Pablo the--
40. Gidget: Don't go there, Brian.
- Both sit down.*
- Della enters, looks at a map, and is completely confused.*
41. Della: *(to self)* Needles Hall... Needles Hall... *(Approaches Turnkey desk. The turnkey is just putting up a "Don't do drugs" sign.)* Excuse me. I'm looking for Needles.
42. Jack: Well, I can direct you to an exchange program, but you really should quit.
43. Della: Why?
44. Jack: It'll cost you a fortune.
45. Della: But I think it's money well spent.
46. Jack: You really should seek counseling.
47. Della: But I've talked it over with my parents, and they feel it's the only way for me to be successful in life.
48. Jack: They're enabling you!
49. Della: Well, they are paying for it.
50. Jack: Here! Directions to counseling services. They're in Needles Hall... OOOOOH!
51. Della: What did you think... You mean?
52. Jack: Sorry.
53. Della: I'm not an addict! Uh...caffeine is still classified as a dependancy, right?
- Della wanders away, shaking their head.*
54. Pam: Okay, we all agreed that we'd take the summer off, and return in the fall, fresh and ready to write.
55. Annette: I have a wonderful idea for a story. An English gentleman takes a commoner, and on a bet, he teaches her to speak like a lady, then falls in love with her.
56. Ellen: Isn't that "My Fair Lady"?

57. Ed: No, it's "Pygmalion".
58. Pam: They're the same story.
59. Steve: Chick flicks.
60. Penelope: So why does he fall in love with her?
61. Ed: *(to Annette)* You've never seen "My Fair Lady?"
62. Ellen: *(to Annette)* Or "Pygmalion?"
63. Steve: That's because they're chick flicks.
64. Ed: *(gesturing to Annette)* So, she's a chick....I mean woman.
65. Annette: What's so wrong with my story?
66. Pam: Annette, nothing is wrong with your story. It is a wonderful story. Just like it was when George Bernard Shaw did it eighty years ago.
67. Annette: Don't you always tell us that there are no new stories?
68. Ed: What she means is that some stories are less blatantly derivative of classic works than others.
69. Penelope: You still haven't told me why they fall in love. *(pause, as everyone avoids eye contact)* None of you has the vaguest idea do you?
70. Steve: Hey, babe, I know all about love. I been there lots of times.
71. Ellen: Steve, first, you're talking about sex, not love, and second, I doubt it.
72. Pam: I think Penelope might have stumbled on to why none of our stories ever get accepted.
73. Penelope: You mean if we figure out why people love each other...
74. Ed: Then we can write stories that will get published...
75. Annette: And help others find true romance.
76. Ellen: And maybe make a buck or two.
77. Steve: Chick city, here I come.
78. Pam: So all we have to do is figure out real love.
- Ozzie and Harriet enter, hand in hand, obviously smitten with each other. They go to some place between Brian & Gidget and the RWG.*
- Drippy lowers his newspaper.*
79. Drippy: *(speaking into a microcassette recorder)* Drippy log, entry. 12:21pm. Subjects "Ozzie and Harriet" have just entered the Campus Centre. I am curious to see if the intervening months of separation have caused any anxiety between the two.
- Drippy raises his newspaper.*
80. Ozzie: Oh, darling, I missed you so much when you were away.

81. Harriet: I missed you more.
82. Ozzie: No, I missed you more.
83. Harriet: I counted the days we were apart.
84. Ozzie: I counted the minutes.
85. Ozzie & Harriet together: I love you so much. *(they kiss - really a smoooooch.)*
- Brian, Gidget, and the entire RWG suddenly perk up, and begin paying close attention, and crowd Ozzie and Harriet.*
- Ozzie & Harriet break the kiss and stare at Brian, Gidget, and the RWG, who back away. O&H go and sit somewhere.*
- Drippy lowers newspaper.*
86. Drippy: I see that “Ozzie and Harriet” are as happy as ever. This proves my original hypothesis about separation depression. I shall go type up my notes, and submit my findings to an appropriate journal. *(exits)*
87. Gidget: *(to Brian)* That’s how we can learn about local courting practices.
88. Pam: *(to RWG)* That’s it! That’s how we’ll get material!
89. Brian: *(to Gidget)* We’ll find couples and watch them.
90. Ed: *(to RWG)* We can set our friends up on blind dates and write down what happens
91. Ozzie: *(to Harriet)* Remember the walk we went for under the full moon?
92. Gidget: *(writing on notepad)* Walks under full moons.
93. Annette: *(to RWG)* It’s so romantic!
94. Harriet: Or the time we took your brother’s car and drove it to lookout point?
95. Brian: *(pointing to pad as Gidget writes)* Stealing cars and driving them over cliffs.
96. Pam: *(To RWG)* Okay, who do we know?
97. Steve: My roommate has a Vette.
98. Ozzie: I’m glad you aren’t quick to overreact like your mother.
99. Ellen: *(to Steve)* She means who are our friends, idiot.
100. Gidget: Talk about her mother.
101. Harriet: What’s that crack about my mother supposed to mean?
102. Brian: Don’t talk about her mother.
103. Penelope: Not that we have friends.
104. Annette: Later they’d thank us for it.

105.Harriet: Jerk!

106.Ozzie: Witch!

107.Pam: Is anybody getting this down?

108.Gidget: Use terms of endearment often.

109.Harriet: I never want to see you again *(throws a banana at Ozzie)*

110.Ozzie: I hate you! *(throws apple at Harriet)*

Ozzie and Harriet storm off in different directions.

111.Pam: Even better...

112.Ed: If our friends get too boring...

113.Ellen: We can get involved and spice things up!

114.Brian: *(Pointing at paper)* Don't forget the part about the ritual exchange of fruit.

115.Steve: Suddenly I'm hungry. *(Gets banana and starts to eat it)*

116.Gidget: We must go share what we've learned with the prince. *(Gidget exits. Brian starts to leave, goes and grabs the apple, and shines it to eat it on his way out)*

117.Penelope: *(to RWG)* Isn't it a little unethical to mess with people's lives?

118.Pam: Don't think of it as "messaging". It's more like... community service.

119.Penelope: *(under her breath)* You'll be doing community service if you get caught.

Benji enters, and crosses over to Turnkey desk.

120.Benji: Excuse me, where do I go to register?

121.Jill: A new and exciting year, full of wonderful challenges.

122.Benji: Yeah. Whatever. So where do I register?.

123.Jill: What are you taking?

124.Benji: Engineering. I believe technical competence is a valid substitute for social skills.

125.Jill: You'll fit right in. Have you got your kit yet?

126.Benji: Kit?

127.Jill: Yes. Your geek kit. *(Pulls it out from under the desk)* Pocket protector, Scott Adams sock puppet, and your copy of "Sex for One."

Lazlo gets up, goes to the desk, pours himself a cup of coffee, and returns to his sleeping bag.

Benji exits, Carl enters, carrying a stack of index cards. He fumbles them, and when he picks them back up, starts approaching various random women. He is reading the two halves of each pickup line from two separate cards. He should look confused, as he does, in fact, realize that his lines no longer make sense. Joan enters during this.

- 128.Carl: *(to extra)* What's your sign? Or should I just nudge you?
- 129.Carl: *(to Penelope)* Say, that dress looks great on you. I'm a Virgo.
- 130.Carl: *(to Joan)* Can I pick you up for breakfast? It'd look even better on my floor.
- 131.Joan: Do you expect to get a date with a lame pickup line like that?
- 132.Carl: I was hoping we could skip the "date" part and get on with the evening, nudge, nudge, wink, wink, know what I mean?
- 133.Joan: So, you're saying that what you really want is to go someplace and have sex, right?
- 134.Carl: Well....yeah.
- 135.Joan: Then why not ask that?
- 136.Carl: Would you like to go somewhere and have sex?
- 137.Joan: Of course not, don't be ridiculous. *(Carl deflates)* But only because I find you to be a pathetic, annoying little man, otherwise I'd love to. *(Carl inflates)* There's nothing wrong with two people having a meaningless carnal fling, provided it's consensual.
- 138.Carl: There isn't?
- 139.Joan: Nothing at all. Let me show you. *(pulls Penelope away from the RWG)* Excuse me miss. Would you agree that there's nothing wrong with giving in to your lustful urges as long as nobody gets hurt?
- 140.Penelope: I guess so.
- 141.Joan: Then we're agreed.

“Why Must You Fight a Strong Libido”
 “What Do You Do With a Drunken Sailor”

Joan: Why must you fight a strong libido,
 Give into your lust, that’s my creed-o,
 There’s nothing wrong with human need-o,
 When you’re feeling lonely

That’s all there is to it
 Even the Baptists do it
 Why don’t you just say screw it
 When you’re feeling lonely?

Carl: All of my life I’ve been real horny,
 Used lots of lines that seemed too corny,
 I’ve had my fill of female scorn-ee,
 When I’m feeling lonely

That’s all there is to it,
 Even CS geeks do it.
 Why can’t women just say screw it,
 When I’m feeling lonely?

Penelope: Nobody seems to know what love is,
 Why don’t I stop and just say shove this,
 I know when I’ve had enough-is,
 When I’m feeling lonely

Joan: So the two of you might work together,
 Make each other glad in any weather,
 In a comfy bed or fields of heather,
 When you’re feeling lonely.

All: That’s all there is to it,
 Even your parents do it.
 So find a private spot and get right to it,
 When your feeling lonely.

Carl and Penelope exit.

142.Pam: (*approaching Joan*) Your matchmaking skills are amazing.

Entire RWG approaches Joan.

143.Joan: You’re that writing group that never gets anywhere, aren’t you?

144.Annette: Why don’t you join us? Someone with your grasp of things would be a great help.

145.Joan: Of course not. But I only say that because I find the group of you to be uninspired, emotional baggage with nothing to offer humanity. (*exits*)

The RWG sits back down.

Carl runs back in frantically to Turnkey desk.

146.Carl: Quick, where’s the nearest condom machine?

147. Turnkey Jill: Hmm... I think they have one in Physics somewhere.

(Lights down)

I:2 **Silk Stalkings**

Characters:

Gidget Moondoggie Smith	Gidget
Chrysanthemum Blossom	Chris
Boyd Vrend	Boyd
Gail F. Mydreams	Gail
Professor Victoria N. Era	Prof.Vic.
Yuri Feynman	Yuri
Shona Light	Shona
Millie Tant	Millie
Joe vanIst	Joe
Alex Beer	Alex

Lights up in slot. Gidget enters, carrying appropriate student paraphernalia.

1. Gidget: "Find out about Canadian romance, Gidget." No problem, Your Highness. "Enroll in a class about Canadian mating customs." Whatever you say, my Prince. "And while you're at it, could you keep an eye on my future wife?" Sure thing, Pablo. Nothing like stalking by proxy. Pablo, if you weren't my future king, and my third cousin twice removed...

Chris enters.

2. Chris: So, have you chosen your essay topic?
3. Gidget: Is that today?
4. Chris: You didn't forget, did you?
5. Gidget: No, of course not...Uhh. It's "The spontaneity of romance."
6. Chris: You know, you're in all of my classes, but I've never seen you before this term.
7. Gidget: I'm an exchange student.
8. Chris: Hi, I'm Chris.
9. Gidget: Short for Christine?
10. Chris: No. Chrysanthemum. Chrysanthemum Spring Blossom. *(heading off the inevitable question)* Yes. My parents were hippies.
11. Gidget: Don't you mean flower children?
12. Chris: Like I haven't heard that one before.
13. Gidget: No, I understand. My parents named me Gidget.
Chris & Gidget walk into class and take seats together.
14. Boyd: *(Yawns)* Must they schedule this class for first thing in the afternoon?
15. Gail: You know, you wouldn't have this problem if you didn't stay up until 4 in the morning playing Duke Nukem 3-D.
16. Boyd: I had to get to the next level...

17. Gail: And the next, and the next...
18. Boyd: Why would you want me to come to bed earlier anyway?
19. Gail: Boyd, you're about as romantic as a muskox.
- Boyd and Gail sit. Professor enters.*
20. Prof.Vic.: I hope you've all prepared an essay topic for this afternoon's discussion. Who would like to go first?
21. Yuri: I have chosen to model the romantic interaction between two people.
22. Prof.Vic.: That's interesting. Please go on.
23. Yuri: Assume that we can model the individuals as spherical objects of constant density and uniform composition...
24. Prof. Vic.: Sit down. Now, anybody who isn't in physics? Gail, I'm sure you have something for us.
25. Gail: Video games as a method of birth control.
26. Prof.Vic.: Well, it's original. Boyd?
27. Boyd: I really hadn't thought about it.
28. Prof.Vic.: You haven't done any of the assignments this term. Why exactly are you taking this course?
29. Boyd: Because my girlfriend's making me...*(Gail elbows Boyd)* I mean, because romance is a vital part of any successful relationship.
30. Shona: You know, counseling has a free mediation service.
31. Prof.Vic: *(to Shona)* So, you're interested. What have you chosen as a topic?
32. Shona: I was going to do a critique of the famous sociology tome: "How to Serve Men."
33. Yuri: Oh my god! It's a cookbook! *(exits, running)*
34. Shona: I think they make those science students study too hard.
35. Millie: I can't believe you would consider pandering to the oppressive patriarchy by even reading that book.
36. Joe: Oh god. Not another horny militant feminist.
37. Millie: I am not militant.
38. Joe: You're wearing a "Down with men" button.
39. Millie: It was a present from my girlfriend.
40. Joe: Fine. Horny, raving, feminist.
41. Millie: That's better.

42. Prof. Vic.: If we could get back to the subject at hand... What do horny raving feminists think about love?
43. Millie: "Love" is a myth propagated by men to get womyn to submit to a demeaning and unempowered lifestyle.
44. Joe: Maybe you just haven't met the right man yet.
45. Millie: I suppose you're different.
46. Joe: No. But the right man would make you happy to be barefoot and in the kitchen.
47. Millie: Pregnant too?
48. Joe: Knocked up six ways from Sunday.

Sex and Love
Up and Down

Joe:	I look at you and wonder how to get you alone
Millie:	I look at you and see way too much testosterone
Joe:	I look at you and get turned on
Millie:	I look at you and get turned off.
Joe:	I look at you and sing a song about sex and love.
Joe:	You walk by and I'm undressing you with my eyes
Millie:	You know you stand for everything that I despise.
Joe:	I look at romance as a game.
Millie:	I knew you men were all the same How can you pretend this song's about sex and love.
Millie:	You want to take away what little power we've won.
Joe:	You come along with rules and ruin all of our fun. C'mon you know you want me bad
Millie:	You're just trying to make me mad
Joe:	I look at you and sing a song about sex and love.

49. Prof. Vic.: It sounds like you two have some interesting ideas. Perhaps you would like to work on the next project together?
50. Millie: Are you insane? I mean, do you really think that's a good idea? I won't be able to pay my student loans very well from jail.
51. Prof.Vic.: Right. Since it's clear that none of you have put any effort into this, which is pretty much what I expected, I have prepared a list of essay topics. (*hands out papers to class*) Try not to all choose the same one. (*Professor starts to exit, muttering to herself.*) Geez, students. Get them to pay a zillion dollars for a course, you would think they'd put some effort in, but no-o-o-o...
52. Chris: Wait! I was hoping to write a paper on "The Relevance of Ancient Greek Philosophy to Modern Romantic Interactions."
53. Prof.Vic.: Who said that? You came up with a topic! It's even a good one! Go on.
54. Chris: I was thinking about platonic love as it relates to the movie "When Harry met Sally."
55. Prof.Vic.: That's wonderful! Are you looking for a grad school? Let me buy you a beer. (*Bustles Chris offstage*)
56. Student2: She's getting a beer for that? I can watch movies.

57. Student1: So I guess class is over?

58. Boyd: Cool. I can get back to Duke Nukem.

There is a general exodus towards the slot.

59. Gail: Maybe we do need to see a counselor.

60. Boyd: Why? Is there something wrong?

61. Gail: Boyd, for your birthday, I wrapped myself up and gave myself to you, and your response was, "Cool, bubble wrap".

62. Boyd: But bubble wrap is fun!

63. Gail: So is sex! Or at least I've been TOLD!

64. Boyd: I didn't want to move too fast.

65. Gail: Erosion passed you six months ago!

66. Boyd: You mean...

67. Gail: YES.

68. Boyd: Cool!

Boyd and Gail exit

69. Shona: It'll never work out. The next version of Quake is due out next week.

Shona & Alex get up to exit.

70. Alex: Want to hit the Bomber for a beer?

71. Shona: Don't you have another class?

72. Alex: It's just Organic Chemistry. It's mostly common sense.

73. Gidget: These Canadians are too diverse. How am I supposed to figure out what they think about romance? And Chris only ever talks about other people's theories in class, not about what she wants. There's only one answer. I'm going to have to become friends with her, then completely betray her trust. Sometimes being a loyal advisor really sucks.

I:3 **Nonsense and Nonsensibility**

Characters:

Pam Galactic	Pam
Leif Ingnow	Leif
Dustin Thewind	Dustin
Ed Vriemann	Ed
Annette Macoffey	Annette
Steve Manley	Steve
Ellen Mentry	Ellen
Sophie Sticated	Sophie
Napoleon Bonaparte	Napoleon
Josephine	Joe
Duke of Wellington	Wellington
Aubergine Dandelion	Dandy
Bantam	Bantam
2-3 Writerly singers	

Lights up. One set of Student Life Centre table and chairs are at front of stage, to side. Black stage behind, except for TK desk in dimly lit area (this is for setting specification). Entire writers group (plus 2-3 extras) should be seated at table.

1. Pam: Wow! Everybody's on time! Let's get started! (*Clicks stopwatch*)

Pam has a list and checks for each excuse.

2. Leif: I can't stay

3. Dustin: I think I'm at the wrong meeting.

4. Ed: I need a new pen...

5. Annette: Must... get... coffee...

Everyone leaves but Steve and Pam. Pam looks expectantly at Steve. Steve looks around uncomfortably, gets up.

6. Steve: Bathroom.

Pam amuses herself for a few seconds.

7. Pam: 5...4...3...2...1

Everybody except Leif and Dustin comes back.

8. Annette: I hate it when you do that! (*sips coffee*) Ahhh... (*chirpily*) Okay, let's write.

9. Ed: I'm awfully glad Penelope talked us out of meddling in other people's lives.

10. Pam: (*sarcastic*) Yeah. It makes our work so much easier. So, has anybody come up with any brilliant ideas since the last meeting?

11. Ed: Well, I heard historical romances were big...

12. Pam: We could go with that.

13. Ed: Maybe some sort of Napoleonic, French Revolution, ancient Greek kind of thing.
14. Ellen: (*sarcastic*) You're not a history major, are you?
15. Annette: I like Ed's idea. I think it could be terribly romantic. We could write about a a boy and a girl from different worlds whose families are feuding.
16. Ellen: Isn't that West Side Story?
17. Ed: No, it's Romeo and Juliet.
18. Pam: They're the same story.
19. Steve: Chick flicks...Haven't we had this conversation?
20. Pam: Getting back to to Ed's idea.
21. Ed: Okay. Napoleon and Josephine have captured a long-lost daughter of the French Royal family, Sophie. They're worried that she might reclaim the throne... and so...

During the previous speech, Sophie, Napoleon and Josephine have come onto the black stage. Sophie has been put into a guillotine. The acting should be absurdly melodramatic.

22. Sophie: You'll never get away with this.
23. Napoleon: (*Delivered with an atrocious French accent. Think Bouchard.*) I am the leader of a sovereign nation. I can do whatever I want to.
24. Joe: And I am Josephine, his wife!
25. Ellen: Wasn't she his mistress?
26. Joe: And I am Josephine, his mistress!
27. Napoleon: You pose a threat to our independence. We cannot risk your reclaiming the throne, so you must be put to death.
28. Ed: I think Sophie should say something here.
29. Pam: Mark it. We'll get back to it later.
30. Sophie: Insert devastatingly brilliant retort here.
- Napoleon releases the guillotine. Wellington leaps onstage and stops the blade with his sword.*
31. Welly: I have foiled your evil plans once more!
32. Napoleon: You'll épée for that.
33. Sophie: Sabred at the last moment!
34. Napoleon: Damn you Wellington, you're not supposed to defeat me for another two years.
35. Welly: I'm sorry, I thought this was Waterloo.
36. All RWG: Ed!

37. Ed: What? Too self-referential? Anyway...

Wellington and Napoleon are sword fighting. Josephine draws gun on Sophie.

38. Joe: Enough of this. This is a Brown-Bess musket. It holds one ball. I can't remember whether I've fired it, or not. Do you feel lucky, duke?

Wellington drops his sword. Napoleon grabs Wellington, puts him in guillotine.

39. Steve: I'm pretty sure she was his wife.

40. Josephine: And I am Josephine, his wife!

41. Annette: Oh my! Our hero, Wellington, is in such a predicament. How will he ever escape?

42. Steve: Ooh, ooh! This is a perfect place for a ninja attack squad!

43. Pam: Steve! Just because you've written for FASS for five years doesn't mean you have to put ninjas in everything.

44. Ed: I know how we can do this.

Napoleon winds up the guillotine, and drops it. The Aubergine Dandelion leaps onstage, stops the guillotine with her sword.

45. Dandy: I am...

46. Ellen: Well, who is she, Ed?

Aubergine Dandelion leaves, comes back.

47. Dandy: I am the Aubergine Dandelion, daughter of the Scarlet Pimpernel. You killed my father; prepare to die.

48. Pam: Oh, like that's original.

49. Ed: Well, how about this?

50. Dandy: Join me Duke. Together we can defeat the emperor and rule France.

51. Steve: You need help.

52. Pam: Are you going anywhere with this?

53. Ed: Well, the way I see it...

Someone comes by with a 10 minutes later sign. There is a large lineup of various heroes formed, very quickly, as the person with the sign walks across the stage.

54. Joe: As Marie Antoinette would say if she had a really big gun, "Let them eat lead."

The bat signal (except with the symbol from the spine of Bantam books on it) traces across the sky. A person in a chicken suit comes on stage, stops guillotine with sword.

55. Bantam: I am Bantam.

56. Ed: Wait, that's not how you spell Batman.

The writers take away Ed's pencil.

57. Pam: Alright. This isn't working. Let's get back to the basics. (*Rummaging in backpack.*) Now, where's that Harlequin guide?

Steve pulls it out of his pocket.

58. Steve: Sorry. I thought it had pictures.

Pam hands it to Ed, holding it like a dead skunk.

59. Ed: (*opens the book and sings*) Lets start at the very beginning. A very good place to start.

60. Steve: (*sings*) The first three letters are T and A.

61. Annette: "And" isn't a letter!

62. Ellen: I can't believe that's your only objection.

63. Pam: Ahem.

Music swells. A couple of writerly types arrive in blackstage to sing the song.

The Rules
The Preamble to the US Constitution

In 1927 I'm told
A romance author set out to deduce
A simple list of principles
By which novels could be mass produced.
Harlequin was just starting out,
A whole brand new company
And now romance novels are a
Money making industry-ee

Spoken: And they put these principles down on paper and distributed them to hack writers who churned out hundreds of romance novels a year. And any writer who is starving, trying to sell artistically redeeming work, can sell out and use these principles to make big bucks.

Romance novels
Always must have sexual tension,
Predictable plots and lots of steamy love scenes.
Dislike between the main pair,
That blossoms into true love, and
Secures the blessings of domesticity,
For the heroine and her unborn progeny.
This entertains and establishes an addiction
To the genre of romantic fiction.

In 1998 I'm told
A group of writers all sat down
To write a romance novel
That would be read the world around

But the only problem was
That none of them had a clue.
But that's okay, the principles
Will tell them just what to do.

Spoken: And they go something like this:

Romance novels
Always must have lots of sexual tension
Romantic settings and lots of torrid love scenes.
The heroine must always be tense
And despair of ever marrying,
Until the hero comes along
And shows her that her thinking is all wrong.
This entertains an establishes an addiction
To the genre of romantic fiction.

55. Annette: This is great! Now we know exactly what to do!

56. Pam: Okay! We need a manly name.

57. Steve: Steve.

58. Ellen: Cord!

59. Annette: Rock!

60. Ed: Barnard.

61. Annette: Yeah! And during the love scenes, we can call him Barny!

Pam shakes her head emphatically.

62. Pam: Okay. Let's try working on opening lines instead.

63. Steve: Hey baby, I have to buy my socks in threes.

During the next page or so of dialogue Annette looks confused.

64. Pam: For the book.

65. Ed: Barnard had to buy his socks in threes.

66. Ellen: "A girl's gotta earn 50 bucks somehow," she thought, counting the ceiling tiles.

67. Pam: I've got it: She had a face that would sink a thousand ships, and he was a brilliant plastic surgeon.

68. Ellen: That doesn't have rejection slip written all over it.

69. Ed: Guys, this isn't working. Maybe we were a bit hasty in letting our ethics stand in the way of ...

70. Ellen: Profit.

71. Ed: (*tentatively*) Penelope was never actually an official member of the group.

72. Pam: So anything she said was strictly advice.

73. Steve: And not at all binding.

74. Ellen: And really, meddling in people's lives isn't that wrong.

75. Pam: You know, that prince is still on campus.

76. Ed: We could set someone up with him.

77. Steve: But, who?

All but Annette look at Ellen.

78. Ellen : *(Rises to exit)* No. I didn't mean my life.

79. Pam: Aw, c'mon. It'd be fun.

Ellen exits, Pam, Steve, Ed trail after her. Annette is following them separately.

80. Annette: Wait. Guys. What's the third sock for?

I:4 **Fast Times At Waterloo**

Characters:

Aza Skunk	Drunk
Muriel Zweidding	Muriel
Freddy Ornot	Freddy
Pam Galactic	Pam
Ellen Mentry	Ellen
Steve Manley	Steve
Annette Macoffey	Annette
Van Driver	Driver
Buffy V. Slayer	Buffy
Angel Harepasta	Angel
Calzone, Eddy	Eddy
Brian Dasabatte	Brian
Gidget Moondoggie Smith	Gidget
Prince Pablo de Sarasate of Padua	Pablo
Horace Ovadifferentcolour	Horace
Virginia Nottfurlong	Virginia
Mary Dinjune	Mary
Meg Nanimous	Meg
Joan U. Therrorovurways	Joan
Cy Clone	Cy
Chris Tollography	Chris 2
Lazlo Victor	Lazlo
PA announcer	PA announcement

The Campus Centre.

Christmas decorations and “Good luck on Finals” type stuff is up.

Behind the Turnkey’s desk is a chalkboard divided into sections. Each section has a large number of tick-marks in it. There are the usual collection of weirdoes lounging around. Music from the Bombshelter can be heard... some sort of modern techno-grunge stuff. Lazlo has a tent set up and laundry hanging between two couches. He is decorating a Christmas Tree.

The doors to the bomber burst open, and a large, obnoxious, crowd (hereafter referred to as the rabble) comes rushing out of the bomber, across the stage to the Turnkey desk, and then out the main entrance. The rabble is carrying someone very drunk, who is holding a Bomber-Birthday mug. When the rabble gets to the Turnkey’s, they drop the drunk into a couch just in front of the desk.

The drunk picks himself up, and staggers up to the Turnkey desk.

1. Drunk: *(drunkly gesturing in the direction of the Bombshelter) Birthday..(gesturing at the receding rabble) Friends...(with a note of desperate hope in his voice) Safety Van???*
2. Turnkey: Any minute now. Just have a seat.

Drunk nods, and sits down on one of the couches. A bit later, he stands up to read one of the posters on the columns.

Brian enters, on roller-skates. He skates across stage and falls in front of the Bombshelter Bouncer, Muriel.

3. Brian: Be a doll. Give me a hand.
4. Muriel: I don’t pick up guys outside the Bombshelter.

5. Brian: What if I'm inside?

Brian squirms towards door. Muriel stops him.

6. Muriel: I need to see your ID...

Brian pulls out his ID.

7. Muriel: Sorry disco-boy... after what you pulled the other night, I can't let you in.

8. Brian: Why not???

9. Muriel: Does 42 ABBA songs on the request list ring any bells? *(She helps him up.)* Not that I think that that's a bad thing... but they *(sniffs in direction of Bombshelter)* lack our refined musical tastes.

10. Brian: You mean...

Brian strikes Saturday Night Fever pose. Muriel strikes an answering pose. The two look at each other for a few seconds, then start to disco dance.

11. PA Announcement: *(4 note chime)* Your attention please. In light of fallout over the recent Radio A.B.B.A. fiasco, the Great Hall has been declared a disco-free-zone. Thank you for your cooperation. *(2 note chime.)*

12. Brian & Muriel: Oh.

They stop dancing, and slump a bit

13. Muriel: *(pulls out pen and paper and writes on it, tucks the paper into Brian's pocket)* You know, I get off in a few hours... Come by my place and you can too.

Muriel kisses Brian on the cheek, and gives him a bit of a push. Brian rolls backwards across stage until he bumps into a couch from behind. His knees buckle, and he is left sitting on the couch, staring at the Muriel.

Pam and Ellen enter. During this exchange, the Turnkey takes out a new poster. He walks over to where the drunk has passed out against the poster that he had been reading. The Turnkey lifts the drunks head, changes the poster, and then leans the drunk back up against the wall/column.

14. Pam: I heard Gidget tell the prince to meet her here after her anthro final. Ready to go out there and catch yourself a Prince?

15. Ellen: I'm telling you, I don't think this is going to work. Prince Pablo's been hooked on Chris all term.

16. Pam: Then we'll just have to unhook him

17. Ellen: That might be difficult. Chris seems to be warming up to him a bit.

18. Pam: What do you mean? He's a jerk!

19. Ellen: He was when he got here. But he's changed in the last few months.

20. Pam: Well, we'll just have to change him back. That'll just give us even more material to write about. After all in the words of Annette:

21. Pam and Ellen: Tragic separation is part of every good romance.

22. Pam: So, any ideas how we can get Chris really mad at him?

23. Ellen: I don't know. It's not like he's going to listen to any advice we give him.

24. Pam: Yeah, the only people he takes advice from are Brian and Gidget

Enter Buffy, screaming.

25. Buffy: I just can't believe you'd do that. Sheila told me you were an asshole, but I trusted you.

26. Angel (*from offstage*): Hey! You're the one who walked in on me! If you hadn't of come home when I wasn't expecting it, you never would have known.

27. Buffy: What, I'm supposed to tell you every little move I make? How about you make a few moves...Get your stuff. Get it out of my apartment. And get out of my life.

Buffy goes over to the Turnkey

28. Buffy: (*Sniffing*) When does the next Safety-van leave?

29. Turnkey: It'll just be a few minutes...

Buffy goes over and sits in the middle of the couch Brian is sitting on.

The drunk, who had passed out while standing reading a poster (and thus ending up leaning at a precarious angle) wakes up, looks at Buffy, smiles and heads over.

30. Buffy: (*To Brian*) What is it about men that makes them think that any sensible woman would want anything to do with them?

The drunk tries to put his arm around her and sit down on the far side from Brian. Buffy slides sideways towards Brian and the drunk faceplants onto the couch.

31. Brian: Kindness, compassion, and knowing that someone likes you and cares about you?

32. Buffy: Does he? Does he really? (*Starting to break down*) Half the time I think he just likes me for my... for my.... (*Bawl*) for my anchovies!

33. Brian: Anchovies!?!

34. Buffy: Ever since he's moved in with me, he's eaten more of my food than I have, (*over the next sentence, Buffy ends up bawling and curling up to put her head on Brian's shoulder*) and then there's always... the toilet seat.

Brian is just sitting there, this stranger crying on his shoulder, and a very trapped expression on his face.

Pam looks at Ellen, grins evilly.

35. Pam: Bingo! I know how we're going to get some bad advice to the Prince. (*Calls into the Bomber*) Hey Steve! Come here for a sec. (*To Ellen*) I give you the master of bad dating advice.

Steve enters from the Bomber.

36. Steve: Yo!

37. Pam: You know Steve, it'd be a lot easier for Ellen to catch the Prince's eye if he had a really good impression of our little group. (*Points to Brian*) I think that's one of his advisors over there... It

looks like his love life isn't going so well. Why don't you go have a... man-to-man chat with him. See if you can't give him some good advice.

Steve saunters over towards Brian.

38. Ellen: You're siccing Steve onto someone that impressionable...That's viscious...evil...

39. Pam: And effective.

Steve approaches Brian, lays a hand on his shoulder

40. Steve: Oh man, you got some serious chick problems. But you know, a few words from the master and you'll know how to fix things.

41. Brian: B..Bu...Bu...But I don't know her.

42. Steve: Exactly. You don't know women, and that's your problem. Fortunately for you, I can tell you everything you need to know about how to talk to chicks.

Steve pulls Brian into a huddle. Buffy turns over the back of the couch. They move to an upstage corner to talk.

Pam and Ellen smile at each other and go into the Bombshelter.

Enter Van Driver. He goes to talk with Turnkey.

43. Driver: Hey, I'm back for the next round.

44. Turnkey: *(Nods to Driver. Announces over microphone)* Your attention please, the Safety Van will be leaving in five minutes.

45. Driver: How many this time?

46. Turnkey: About five,... and two specials. Here, I'll give you a hand with the first one.

A person in a straight jacket is brought onstage, either from the wings or behind the Turnkey desk. He is dragged across stage screaming.

47. Eddy: It's not real... It's just a pla-a-a-a-ay!

48. Turnkey: Ok, I've got this one...*(nods at Buffy)* You get to deal with her

Turnkey and Eddy exit. Driver goes over to Buffy

49. Driver: Hi, I'm the driver for the Safety Van. Do you need a ride home?

50. Buffy: Home...*(Bawl)*

51. Driver: Hey, calm down, you'll feel better once you're back in your own room.

52. Buffy: Bedroom...*(Wail)*

53. Driver: You have no place to stay?

Buffy shakes her head

54. Driver: You just failed a final

Buffy shakes her head. More sniveling.

55. Driver: You broke up with your boyfriend?

Buffy bawls, long and loud

56. Driver: Let me guess. You got into an argument. He said things he didn't mean. You said things you didn't mean, and now you think things are over for good.

57. Buffy: *(Sniffles a bit)* Yes.

58. Driver: *(To Turnkey)* What's this, the 3rd one today?

59. Turnkey: *(Checks wall behind him.)* Nope, fourth. You forgot it's a full moon tonight.

60. Driver: So, what was the fight about?

61. Buffy: *(Sniffle)* I found out he was cheating on me.

62. Driver: How did you find out?

63. Buffy: I walked into the bedroom and there he was with...*(Sob)*

64. Driver: *(Nodding)* Another woman.

65. Buffy: No... the crossword answers...*(Bawl)*

66. Driver: *(Shaking his head, puzzled)* The crossword answers.

67. Buffy: We do competitive crossword puzzles and he's been looking at the answers for the last six months! I thought he was smart, but now I think he's a three-letter word for a long-tailed rodent.
(exits)

68. Driver: *(To Turnkey)* Hmmm, do you think we should tell anyone about her.

69. Turnkey: Nah. She left on foot, she's Walksafe's problem.

Driver exits.

Pablo enters.

Brian spots Pablo, boogies across to him, and high-fives him

70. Brian: Hey man, how's the groovy life of your far-out highness?

71. Pablo: Brian, I'm not in the mood for your bizarre habits tonight. It's the end of the term, and Chris still hasn't agreed to go on even one date with me.

72. Brian: Its like I keep tellin' you man, its your threads. Now what is this... Armani??? I'm tellin' ya , Armani is out! *(Pulls at the lapels of his lounge suit.)* Polyester is where it's at.

73. Pablo: Enough. About. The clothes. Brian. Have you seen Gidget? She was supposed to bring Chris to meet me here.

74. Brian: She's like writing this mondo huge anthropology final with this leaky guy.

75. Pablo: Don't you mean Professor Drippy?

76. Brian: Leaky...Drippy... whatever.

Enter Gidget

77. Pablo: Good, you're here...*(disappointedly)* You're alone.

78. Gidget: Don't worry, Chris is coming. She went home to drop off her books. We could really use a night out.

79. Pablo: How was the exam?

80. Gidget: I think I did alright.

81. Pablo: No, no...How did Chris do on the exam?

82. Gidget: Gee, thanks. I'm sure she passed.

83. Pablo: That's not what I'm worried about. It's just that the better she did, the better a mood she'll be in, and the better my chances are.

84. Gidget: That's a rather Machiavellian sentiment.

85. Pablo: Well, I am the Prince. *(Starts fiddling with hair tie/clothes.)* So, how do I look?

86. Gidget: Stop worrying. You look fine. You're a nice guy. One of these days she'll realize how great you are.

87. Pablo: She's had an entire term's worth of days. Don't you have any more definite advice?

88. Brian: *(Looks to Steve for reassurance. Steve is giving him the thumbs up.)* Well, you could start by getting her drunk.

89. Gidget: Brian!!! That's his future wife you're talking about. He is not going to treat her that way!

90. Brian: Hey, from what I've heard these Canadian girls like to know how much they're worth to a guy. The more you're willing to spend on them, the more they like you *(Looks to Steve for confirmation. Steve nods. Addresses Pablo)*. Have you tried buying her something like a push-up bra? After all a...*(Really hesitant on the word)* chick... *(Steve makes signs of approval)* wants to be noticed.

91. Gidget: You know, you're acting just like that sleazeball who's been trying to pick me up all term. *(To Pablo)* Just be friends with her. Despite what they say, Nice Guys don't finish last.

92. Brian: No. "nice guys" just don't finish. What a chick wants is a strong, authoritative guy.

93. Gidget: Be sensitive.

94. Brian: Be commanding

95. Gidget: Be supportive.

96. Brian: That's what the pushup bra is for.

97. Pablo: That's enough from both of you. I can make up my own mind.

Pablo sits down to wait for Chris.

Enter Pam, Ellen, and Annette

Pam pushes Ellen towards Pablo

98. Pam: Now's your chance. Go get him.

Ellen starts to walk towards the Pablo.

99. Annette: Oh wow, winning the heart of a prince. What a romantic way to spend your birthday.

100. Rabble: *(Shouted and chorused from offstage)* Birthday!!!!

The rabble charges back onstage, grabs Ellen, and charges into the Bombshelter. People are yelling things like "Birthday at the Bomber"

There is a moment of stunned silence as everyone stares after them.

101. Annette: Was that part of the plan?

102. Pam: No! After them.

Annette and Pam return to the Bombshelter

103. Steve: *(Announced to the world at large)* Hey! It's my birthday too. *(Waits expectantly. Absolutely everyone onstage ignores him).* Guys?... Guys.... Hey, wait up. *(Steve sulks into the Bombshelter).*

Chris enters, Gidget notices her.

104. Gidget: Chris is here...

Gidget walks to meet Chris. Pablo pushes Gidget aside.

105. Pablo: *(With a bow and flourish)* Ahh, good evening Chris. I've been hoping you would join us.

106. Chris: What are you up to this time?

107. Pablo: I've been trying to become that "sensitive nineties guy" that everyone talks about. I got a cat.

108. Chris: That's lovely. I'm still not going out with you. I am going to the washroom. *(Starts to walk off to the washroom. Looks over and glares at Gidget. Coldly)* Coming Gidget.

Gidget and Chris exit towards washroom.

109. Pablo: *(To Brian, watching the women walk away).* Always in pairs...I don't understand. *(sighs)* I need an heir... some air.

Pablo walks off shaking his head. As he walks out, someone who looks similar, and who is wearing the same outfit as the Pablo, walks in. They look each other up and down as they pass.

Cy goes up to the Turnkey, leans on the desk as though talking to the TK. His back is towards the Bombshelter

The RWGs come back in from the bombshelter.

110. Pam: *(Gesturing towards Cy)* Look, there he is... and he's alone. *(Stands Ellen up straight, pulls her up by the shoulders. Pam examines Ellen as though checking for anything out of place).* You look fine, just go over there, and remember what we said.

111. Ellen: *(Sighs, and then walks up to Cy. She drapes herself languorously over a nearby piece of furniture).* Hey there prince...Come home with me tonight, and I'll give you the Royal treatment.

- 112.Cy: *(Rapidly goes through shock, surprise, acceptance, and eagerness)* Oh yeah! And they told me that chicks didn't go for seminary students.
- 113.Ellen: *(Realizing she's got the wrong person)*. You know what? They were right. *(Turns and stalks back to the RWGs)* Well. That worked really well. Got any other bright ideas?
- The RWGs stand around for a second thinking. Then Pam smiles.*
- 114.Pam: I've got one. *(Hooks her finger at Ellen)*
- Ellen leans in close, and Pam whispers in her ear.*
- 115.Ellen: *(Exclaimed loudly)* I'm not doing that!! *(Stamps into the Bombshelter. Other RWGs shrug and follow her.)*
- Chris and Gidget come back in*
- 116.Gidget: All I'm saying is give him a chance. He's changed a lot since we got to Canada.
- 117.Chris: Gidget, I've told you, I'm not interested in dating anyone until I've taken enough courses to have this whole love thing figured out.
- 118.Gidget: Then you'll date Pablo?
- 119.Chris: Maybe.
- 120.Gidget: Maybe?!
- 121.Chris: What do you want from me?
- 122.Gidget: What do I want from you?

Say Yes
Process Man

Gidget: Oh, it's Chris say yes
Give Pablo just one chance
For what he wants is long term love
And not just in your pants.
Just say yes....

Chris: It's the single life I like
Tell the guys to take a hike
I'm sick and tired of all the men
Who think that I'm a dyke;
And he's been hitting on me
Since he came to Waterloo.
I've told you no, I just won't go
Out on a date with you.

Brian and Gidget: So (Chris) date the prince
A night out on the town
The high-class crowd, the fast-paced life
Jet-set and fancy gowns
Just say yes....

Pablo: Well I've changed my way of thinking
And I've gotten with the times

I've learned about the nineties,
 And I use no pick-up lines.
 You've taken all the courses
 Romance lessons you have learned
 Your will is strong, but I've chased you long
 With me you won't get burned.

Brian and Gidget: And it's just one date
 What have you got to lose
 Another girl would give the world
 To be walking in your shoes
 Just say yes....

Chris: I can't deny that golden
 opportunities are scarce
 Pablo: Though our history is rocky
 I'm a man who really cares
 Chris: For time goes marching on
 And I should really take this chance
 Pablo: The flame burns higher, my one desire's
 To end this courtship dance

Brian and Gidget: And you've said yes
 A choice you won't regret
 An evening your prince will plan
 A night you won't forget.
 You've said yes.....

123.Chris: OK, I'll go out with you. Once. And just a date... no "dinner, movie...more".

124.Pablo: Best behaviour, I promise. It sounds like "the Bomber" is playing good music for
 once...(Trying to sound Canadian) Beer and wings, eh?

125.Chris: Not for me, thanks. (To Gidget) I'll see you later. We'll get together some other time.

126.Pablo: But, Gidget said you needed a night out.

127.Chris: I agreed to a date. Don't push it. (Chris turns to leave)

128.Pablo: "Alright." Just give me your phone number so we can arrange something.

129.Chris: Why don't we just meet on Friday, around eight. We could try that new place: Gino's 2-4-1
 Mega Pizza Pizza Hut.

Chris exits. Brian, Gidget, and Pablo walk towards the Bombshelter.

Just before Pablo reaches the Bombshelter, two guards, in full royal Paduan array, enter. Trumpets flourish, and a royal Messenger enters, and walks up to Pablo. She kneels in front of Pablo.

130.Ann: Your highness...

131.Pablo: Stand up! You're making a scene. They don't do things like this around here. (Pulls the
 Horace to his feet).

132.Ann: Your grace, you must return to Padua immediately. The dictators have formed a labour union.
 They're threatening to completely disrupt the government.

133.Price: Why?

134.Ann: *(very reluctant)* I'd rather not say.

135.Pablo: *(threatening)* Tell me what happened.

136.Ann: *(Struggles to regain composure. Makes the next sentence a bit of an announcement).* Let it be known that I speak only because you command me. *(Deflates)* It was your mother, your highness...Her majesty the Queen.

Every Paduan goes into a state of shock.

137.Pablo: I see. *(Turns to go into the Bombshelter)* Inform my mother that I have a few things I have to finish here. I shall return on Saturday to help her out of this mess. *(He starts to walk towards the Bombshelter)*

138.Ann: *(Grabs Pablo's shoulder)* No.... *(Realizes that she has just grabbed a member of the Royal family.)*

Ann lets go of Pablo, who has turned around with a very high and mighty expression. Ann backs into the arms of the Guards who have suddenly become much more menacing.

139.Pablo: You spoke out against my mother on my direct orders. I never gave you permission to grab at me.

140.Ann: *(Cowers for a moment, then rallies. She shoulders aside the guards).* Your grace, I forgot myself. However, her majesty bid me speak with her own voice, and I was sent to fetch you back to Padua immediately. There's a limousine waiting outside.

141.Pablo: Even my mother's "fetching" can wait five minutes while I inform your future queen that I have to cancel our date...*(pause, as he realizes he doesn't know Chris's phone number)* Gidget, what is Chris's number?

142.Gidget: I don't know. We were in all the same classes, we just talked there.

143.Pablo: Brian...???

144.Brian: Sorry, man.

145.Pablo: E-mail then... where's the nearest terminal.

146.Gidget: Pablo, she's in independent studies. I don't think they even have e-mail.

147.Pablo: *(Utterly defeated)* Fine, I'm coming. *(Hangs head, begins shuffling out towards door. Condemned criminals are more cheerful.)*

148.Gidget: You know, it's probably a good thing you're leaving the country.

149.Pablo: Why?

150.Gidget: After you stand her up on Friday, if she ever sees you again, you know she's going to kill you.

They start to leave.

151.Brian: Maybe you could leave a message with the turnkey.

152.Gidget: *(somewhat incredulous)* Brain, that's brilliant!

153.Pablo: *(to turnkey)* It is imperative that this message is delivered. Tell Chris the prince had to return to Padua, but he will return as soon as he can.

154.Freddy: Uhh... sure.

Exit Brian, Pablo, Gidget, and Royal Messenger & Guards

Chris 2, a male, enters.

155.Freddy: Hey, man. Are you Chris?

156.Chris 2: Yeah.

157.Freddy: I have a message for you. Your prince had to leave.

158.Chris2: Not again!

In some way, the focus must be changed to draw attention to a group of women who have been studying at one of the sets of table/chairs.

159.Virginia: Have you got question sex-- I mean six, yet?

160.Mary: Yeah, I did it three times last night before I got it right. *(hands Virginia a piece of paper)*

161.Virginia: *(Brief pause)* So...Who scored last night. I mean, has anyone seen last night's sports scores?

162.Meg: It was amazing. The Leafs and Raptors both won.

163.Joan: You're kidding.

164.Meg: Yeah. But a girl can have her fantasies, can't she?

165.Virginia: Speaking of fantasies...

166.Joan: Alright, spit it out.

167.Virginia: What?

168.Joan: Clearly your brain is in the bedroom. I assume you're finally thinking of having sex with Darren?

169.Mary: Did I miss the wedding?

170.Meg: This tolerant opinion brought to you by the Roman Catholic Church.

171.Mary: Excuse me, miss "Bless-ed Church of the NHL."

172.PA announcement: *(4 note chime)* Your attention please. Patrons are reminded that the Great Hall is a Holy-war-free zone. Thank you for your cooperation. *(2 note chime)*

173.Virginia: Excuse me. My body, my bed. My decision.

174.Joan: You'll need birth control. Now I personally prefer the pill, but it has certain drawbacks.

The Unreliable, Fattening, Inconvenient Birth Control Blues

Joan: Rolled out of bed this morning,
Feeling mighty ill
I thought back to early last evening,
Realized I forgot my pill,
Oooh, what can I do?
I've got the unreliable, fattening, inconvenient birth control blues.

Mary: Thought I'd try out the rhythm method,
Since I'm married and Catholic and all
With exams, assignments and timing,
I've had sex three times since the fall.
Oh, it's not much fun, with nothing to do,
About the unreliable, fattening inconvenient birth control blues.
(Pope says I gotta)

Meg: Went down to the doctor's office,
Just to talk about IUDs
But he showed me this weird looking gadget,
I said, "Don't get that thing near me."
Okay, it sucks, but what can you do?
We're stuck with the unreliable, fattening inconvenient, scary birth control blues.

Joan, Mary, Meg: So now we are back to the condom
It's most people's first choice, you know
Protection aside, let's be honest
It sure interrupts the flow.
Here we are saying to you,
That no matter what method you choose
You'll get the unreliable, fattening inconvenient birth control blues.

Spoken: But remember, it sure beats the alternative.

All leave, lights down.

II:1 **The Seven Week Itch**

Characters:

Professor Drippy	Drippy
Pam Galactic	Pam
Chrysanthemum Blossom	Chris
Annette Macoffey	Annette
Beth Vrennd	Beth
Ellen Mentry	Ellen
Diet Coke Guy	
Professor Dudley Weapon	Weapon
Sue Pandsandwich	Sue
Steve Manley	Steve

The stage is black except for a spot down centre on Professor Drippy.

1. Prof Drippy: So, to summarize... We cannot judge the mating behaviours of other cultures within the context of our own morality.
 Right. Last week I assigned a 4000 word essay to be handed in on the Monday after reading week. I apologize. I intended to say 40,000 words... Oh, and don't forget, the midterm will be held at 7o'clock that evening.
 Enjoy your break. I will be returning with lots of new data to share with you. I have a fabulous research expedition planned to sunny Morocco.

Lights fade and music starts for opening song. Exit Drippy. Lights come up in the background, revealing the Student Life Centre. People come out from all sides in various spring break attire. Some in beach wear, some in skiwear, some both. There is a "Ski Morocco, \$69" banner up in the background. Lazlo has by now built a shack. There might be a couple of people sitting around a fire in front, roasting marshmallows. Lazlo should pack up during the scene.

Chris, Beth, Sue Jill and Romance Writers' are part of this song.

Having a Party
 Surfing Safari

No one reads on reading week,
 'Cept my roommate, he's a geek,
 C'mon and get sunburned with me.

I made a bunch of money on my co-op term,
 I've got heaps of cash I'm ready to blow,
 I know I ought to use it on my OSAP loans,
 But then I won't be able to go.

Men: Come on baby, can't you see? (Having a party, having a party...)
 What could be better than a week with me?
 Please, please baby, come with me,
 Or I'm stuck with Baywatch on TV.

Have fun on reading week,
 Get away from Laurel Creek;
 C'mon and get sunburned with me

Engineering students just get two days off,
 And that makes them really displeased.
 What they don't know is that it's for their own good,
 Since they'd prob'ly get a social disease.

Women: Let's take a trip down to Miami, (Having a party, having a party...)
 Where the weather is hot, and we can waterski,
 Just don't bring the guys down from Waterloo,
 'Cause there's better mannered monkeys in the zoo.

I just don't want to stay,
 Failed my midterms anyway,
 C'mon and get sunburned with me

When I was still a Frosh I worked through reading week,
 But I only learned that books were a bore.
 Now I steal my parents car and I head down south,
 And I study all the girls on the shore.

Now it's over, and we can't do FASS,
 But we still have time for one more blast,
 If I can't go, then that's okay,
 I'll tell my friends that I did anyway.

No one reads on reading week,
 'Cept my roommate, he's a geek,
 C'mon and get sunburned with me.

C'mon and get sunburned with me.

Beth and Chris fall out of the crowd after the song, laughing. Beth is a Franny Fine type of girl (*i.e. big hair, long nails, short skirt*)

2. Beth: Ooh honey! Are we ever going to have a good time in Morocco! I can see it now. The two of us in cute little ski bunny outfits, sipping hot chocolate...All the men fighting to give us foot massages and take us out for dinner.... *(Chris looks askance at Beth)*
3. Chris: What? And slathering us with hummus? Don't you think you're getting a little carried away?
4. Beth: You haven't seen my ski outfit yet, have you? *(Chris shakes her head, Beth pulls out an itchy bitsy teeny weenie yellow polka dot bikini)* I'll need someone to keep me warm...*(winks lewdly)*
5. Chris : Am I the only person whose noticed you can't ski in Morocco? It's a desert!
6. Beth: Then I can work on my tan line...*(puts her arm around Chris)* Honey! For all your brains you can be a little dense sometimes. Spring break isn't about skiing or...*(searching)* riding camels; it's about hunting. And the prey you're hunting is the smokey-eyed, strong-armed, sexy-stubble-in-the-morning kind. You should put all that theoretical knowledge to work.
7. Chris: *(pretending to think about Beth's suggestion)* Let's see... last term Prince Charming chased me for four months, I finally agreed to a date and then he stood me up...I don't think so. Besides, I have that essay due on Monday.

Sexy music comes on; gorgeous guy (similar to the Diet Coke guy) walks across the stage with a case of Diet Coke on his shoulder and a duffel bag in the other hand. Chris and Beth gaze appreciatively. It is important that this character hasn't had a major part before, for the sake of impact.

8. Chris: Then again...

Chris and Beth look at each other; Beth drags Chris by the hand following the Diet Coke guy. Exit Chris and Beth. Enter Romance Writer's Group consisting of Steve, Ed, Pam, and Annette.

9. Annette: Morocco is going to be to be the perfect setting for our story.

10. Pam: That is, if Ellen ever shows up. Where is she?

11. Ed: Last I saw, she was celebrating her birthday.

12. Pam: Again?

13. Steve: Still.

Enter rabble, yelling things like "Spring Break...Yeah!", carrying Ellen They drop her onto the floor and exit on the other side of the stage. Enter disheveled young professor, Professor Weapon, carrying things (inc. skis?) for vacation. He was very obviously caught in the melee that brought Ellen on stage.

14. Ellen: *(tired)* Spring Break? Friends?...Airporter?...*(passes out)*

Romance Writer's gather around Ellen trying to revive her

15. Weapon: Concentrate on your studies, they said. You'll have time for a life after grad school, they said. You didn't really want to have sex in your twenties did you? they asked. Well I waited. Here I am assistant professor, upwardly mobile, still pretty damned attractive and...I'm at Waterloo! What is the half-life of a single woman around here, three minutes?

Weapon slumps into one of the couches. He may watch women walk by and sigh.

16. Pam: I hope she wakes up before the end of the trip or she won't be any help with the new novel.

17. Ed: As opposed to all the help she's been for the last few months.

18. Annette: Come on guys. This is supposed to be a fresh start. Just think of all the new people we'll meet!

19. Steve: Like babes.

20. Ed: And all the new things we'll see.

21. Steve: Like babes.

22. Annette: And all the things we'll do.

23. Steve: Like babes.

24. Ed: (to Steve) Fixated aren't you Steve?

25. Steve: Morocco. Chicks. Hummus. Need I say slather?

26. Ellen: *(Briefly regaining consciousness)* That is wrong on so many levels. *(passes out again)*

RWG's move Ellen onto a couch and then sit waiting for the Airporter.

Professor Drippy enters in a bad disguise. False moustache, beret, glasses walks as conspicuously as possible towards Sue Desk

27. Prof Drippy: *(some strange accent)* Allo! I would like to know of where I may catch the, how do you call it, the Airporter for to go to Morocco?

28. Sue: The airporter doesn't go to Morocco. The Airporter goes to the airport.

Drippy is astounded.

29. Prof Drippy: *(Trying again)* How to go there?

30. Sue: You'll probably have to take a plane.

31. Prof Drippy: *(trying very hard to maintain control of his temper and disguise)* From where the Airporter?

32. Sue: No. The airport. The Airporter's a bus. Why are you asking me all these questions? What do I look like? A Turnkey? Oh. I am a Turnkey. What was your question?

Prof Drippy reaches across the desk and grabs Sue's collar.

33. Prof Drippy: *(dropping the accent)* Where can I catch the Airporter?

34. Sue: Right here, sir! And might I say how much your English has improved during your stay in our fair country!

Drippy drops her and goes to sit on one of the couches. Sue picks up microphone.

35. Sue: Your attention please. The Airporter is now boarding.

Weapon, Drippy, and extras begin to exit. Romance Writer gather their things and contemplate Ellen.

36. Steve: We could just send her cargo.

37. All RWG's: Steve!

38. Steve: What? I don't want her waking up and puking all over me, do you?

39. Pam: *(to the others)* He's got a point.

RWG's exit stage right, carrying Ellen... she is drunkenly singing to herself: "Nobody knows the trouble I've seen..."

Chris and Beth come running across the stage.

40. Chris: *(panting, to Beth)* We almost missed our ride for that!

41. Beth: How was I supposed to know he's gay?

Chris and Beth exit. Lazlo picks up pack (with tent) and follows.

II:2 **Roamin' Holiday**

Characters:

Mildred Gneiss
Reginald Gneiss
Janine Gneiss
Chad Stellar
Cam Ikaze

Mildred
Reginald
Janine
Chad
Cam

Professor Richard Drippy
Beth Vrennd
Lucy Indesky

Drippy
Beth
Lucy

Lights up on a cargo plane. Sound effects of chickens and cows. Occasional puff of feathers. Everyone is sitting on cargo crates with rope seatbelts except pilot and Drippy. All the Morocco people from 2:1 are on board. An extra (dressed as a stewardess) is tied up in a corner. Elderly couple with teenaged granddaughter look conspicuously out of place. Pilot and copilot are seen by the audience.

1. Reginald: *(putting his newspaper down)* Will you two stop nattering? You've been fighting since we left Canada. *(puts paper back in front of face)*
2. Mildred: I'm just saying, I don't think we got on the right plane. *(Janine seems oblivious, looking at herself in the mirror. Mildred turns to elderly gentleman beside her. A little louder.)* Reginald, are you listening to me? We're not on the right plane.
3. Reginald: Of course not! Orville and Wilbur's plane is in the Smithsonian. Don't be silly woman.
4. Mildred: Janine was supposed to book us three first class tickets to Monaco.
5. Janine: Gran. I saved you, like, two thousand dollars. *(hands tickets to Mildred)*
6. Mildred: *(looking at tickets)* These tickets are for Morocco.
7. Janine: Monaco, Morocco. Tomato, tomahto. New York, New York.
8. Chad: *(on intercom)* I'm sorry, ladies and gentlemen, our arrival time will be delayed by several hours, due to a... minor course adjustment.
9. Cam: *(grabbing intercom)* Good evening passengers. This is your captain speaking. If you look out the window to your left, you can see the Eiffel tower, hallmark of Paris, city of lovers... Yeah. Right. On an interesting note, if this plane were to crash into the Arc de Triumphe, we would all be incinerated in a fiery tangle of metal, rubber and burning flesh. By the way, our in-flight service will commence in a few moments.
10. Chad: *(to pilot)* Cam. Why are we over Paris?
11. Cam: I took to my wife to Paris for our honeymoon, and I wanted to see it one last time before I die.

Drippy begins making his way down the aisle. He is disguised as a stewardess.

12. Drippy: *(into tape recorder)* Drippy log, 2:13 pm, Greenwich Mean Time. I have cleverly disguised myself as a flight attendant to better observe these fledgling youth in spring flocking behaviours. Unexpectedly, the group contains a senior mated pair, well beyond breeding age. Stealth and subtlety will be required as I approach this pair of silvertops.
13. Drippy: *(to passenger)* Beef or chicken? *(Barnyard sounds, poof of feathers.)*
14. Beth: Uh...Salad. Definitely salad.
15. Everybody else: Me too, I'll have the same, etc. *(chorus of agreement)*
16. Drippy: An entire plane of vegetarians. What are the odds?

Drippy reaches Mildred, Reginald and Janine.

17. Janine: Excuse me... er, miss. My grandmother wants to know, you know, if there are any, like, connecting flights to, you know, Monaco.
18. Drippy: (*sarcastically*) Like, you know? Child, your grammar is atrocious.
19. Janine: (*getting mad*) Like, you don't have to shoot me down 'cause, I'm like, a product of a cynical materialistic society. This is my way of, you know, not conforming.
20. Drippy: (*under his breath*) You and everyone else in your generation.

Entire cast on stage simulates turbulence. (Bridge lurch)

21. Chad: (*on intercom*) Please, tie yourselves down. We are experiencing some emotional turbulence. (*people begin to pick up the ropes attached to their crates*)
22. Cam: (*on intercom*) My life sucks, and I'm getting out of here! And I'm taking you with me!
23. Mildred: That boy is obviously a troubled individual. I'll go have a chat with him.
24. Janine: Maybe that's not such a good idea.
25. Mildred: But I'm a grandmother! I can listen. Soothe his worries with a "there, there."
26. Janine: Grandma. Wasn't Uncle Jake, like, committed to a mental institution after one of your "little chats"?
27. Mildred: That wasn't my fault! Your uncle was nuts to begin with. (*heads towards the pilot*)
28. Reginald: (*Noticing that Mildred is leaving*) Where's your grandmother going?
29. Janine: She thinks she can help the pilot. He's nuts.
30. Reginald: Peanuts? But the stewardess just gave us some.
31. Janine: (*much louder*) No! The pilot has gone crazy! He's going to crash the plane!
32. Reginald: I'd better go after her. No telling what might happen. Ever since that incident with Jake. (*shakes his head*) Poor boy.

Enter Mildred into cockpit.

33. Mildred: Now see here, young man! Just what do you think you are doing?
34. Chad: Ma'am, I appreciate your help but this situation requires delicacy.
35. Mildred: I know just what he needs. A firm hand. (*Turning to Cam*) You pilots are just like sailors. Here you are feeling sorry for yourself and you probably have a girl in every port.
36. Cam: Every port! I don't even have my wife anymore. She ran off with a man named Hubert. (*pick up intercom*) Would any of you run off with a man named Hubert?
37. Beth: Hubert! What kind of name is Hubert?
38. Mildred: Temper, temper. No wonder your wife left you.
39. Reginald: (*coming into cockpit*) Mildred, you're not helping. Go get the boy a cup of tea.

40. Mildred: Ah, yes. Tea! Nothing more soothing and calming to the nerves. (*exits to harass Drippy*)
41. Reginald: Gets rid of her every time. (*to Cam*) You're better off without a wife. Think of it. Fifty years with the same woman telling you what to do. Reginald, do this. Reginald, do that. Let the cat in, put the cat out! Reginald, the cat's on fire.
42. Chad: I don't think you're helping either.
43. Reginald: It wasn't my fault! The cat was sleeping too close to the hearth.
44. Chad: No. Really. You're not helping. Go away!
45. Reginald: (*exiting*) Alright sonny! (*to Cam*) Just remember one thing. You can always turn off your hearing aid.
46. Chad: (*on intercom*) This is Chad Stellar, your copilot, again. We are experiencing some... er... technical difficulties. Please remain seated. Unless you're a psychiatrist... Your services are required.

Lucy enters cockpit.

47. Lucy: I'm not a psychiatrist, but I do write the advice column for my university paper.
48. Chad: Oh. Perfect. (*screaming*) We're all going to die!
49. Lucy: Yes. Someday.
50. Chad: No! Now!!
51. Lucy: Calm down. Sit. Breathe deeply. Now, explain the situation to me.
52. Chad: Cam's wife left him a couple of months ago. He's not taking it too well.
53. Lucy: Okay, that's a start. Cam, let's play a game. Tell me one good thing about yourself.
54. Cam: Well, I've never killed anyone.
55. Lucy: That's a good record to maintain.
56. Cam: I guess so. (*eases off on the controls*)
57. Lucy: But I don't think you're quite into the spirit of the game. Here, let me show you. Chad, tell me something good about Cam.
58. Chad: (*desperate, searching*) His socks always match?
59. Lucy: You can do better than that!
60. Chad: My life is passing before my eyes. What do you want from me?
61. Lucy: Alright, I'll try. Now, Cam, I don't know you very well, so I can only work with what I see... You have very sexy shoulders.
62. Cam: I do?

63. Lucy: And such soft hair.
64. Cam: My wife never played with my hair. You have a very soothing voice.
65. Lucy: Why, thank you, Cam. You have a striking jaw.
66. Cam: (*getting up*) You have such sensual ears.
67. Chad: This means I'm flying the plane, right?
68. Lucy: Nobody's ever complimented my ears before. (*Cam has a hand on her cheek*) Ooh, such strong hands.
69. Cam: Your lips... (*kiss*) you make me want to live again. (*picks up intercom*) Ladies and gentlemen, this is your captain speaking. I'd like to apologize for the delay. I've decided not to kill myself. (*the passengers cheer*) I've also decided to start my life anew with... this woman over here...in... in
70. Pam: (*Loudly*) Padua! (*to RWG*) We get another shot at the prince!
71. Cam: Padua it is then! Chad, set a course for Padua.
72. Chad: (*visibly relieved*) Well, it's not a scheduled stop but at least its better than the Arc de Triumphe. To Padua!

Lights down

II:3 **Romancing the Throne**

Characters:

Prince Pablo de Sarasate	Pablo
Chrysanthemum Blossom	Chris
Brian Dasabatte	Brian
Gidget Moondoggie Smith	Gidget
Professor Drippy	Drippy
Pam Galactic	Pam
Annette Macoffey	Annette
Ellen Mentry	Ellen
Steve Manley	Steve
Ed Vriemann	Ed
Ambassador Bridget Tolle	Ambassador
Juan Tegun	Juan
Gene O'Side	Gene
Cesar Power	Cesar
Akbar Degate	Akbar
Yhitazk Shapiro	Yhitazk
Professor Dudley Weapon	Weapon
Emil Yandollars	Attaché
Beth Vrennd	Beth
Baron Ludwig Wasteland	Ludwig
Queen Frederica de Sarasate	Queen
Princess Ekatarina of Patavia	Ekatarina
Dwight O'Vway	Dwight
Duchess Violetta Robinson	Violetta
Prince Hubert de Sarasate	Hubert
Antonio da Flunky	Antonio
Lazlo Victor	Lazlo

Lights up on the embassy. There is a sweeping staircase on stage right ending at grand doors. The backdrop looks like the inside of a grand building - pillars, arches, etc. There is another large set of doors at upstage centre. There is a large clock on the wall above the door. Much of the furniture has sheets covering it. On a back wall is a large Canadian flag and a portrait labeled 'Our Prime Minister' which should be a portrait of Brian Mulroney. The ambassador sits in a chair by a small table at downstage left with another chair on the opposite side of the table. There is a chess set on the table. Gene O'Side and Cesar Power are hiding on stage; Gene O'Side is sitting in a high backed chair with a sheet over himself and the chair, Cesar Power has a lampshade over his head.

1. Ambassador: Knight to queen's rook five.

She quickly runs around to the other side of the table and sits down.

2. Ambassador: Ha ha! You've fallen into my cunning trap! Checkmate, I win. *(Her triumphant look fades)* I always win. *(Heavy sigh. She starts to reset the board)* Another, perhaps? *(Makes opening move, switches chairs again)* I wish I had some company that wouldn't get me diagnosed as clinically schizophrenic. *(Kettle whistles offstage)* Can I get you some tea? *(XSL)* *(Gene and Cesar come out from hiding.)*

3. Gene: *(Irish Brogue)* Sure and I thought she'd never leave. Now we can get back to work.

4. Cesar: What makes you think the Canadian embassy is so important?

5. Gene: Obviously it's a front. Have you ever seen any Canadians in Padua?

6. Cesar: Nobody ever comes here?

7. Gene: Nobody.

8. Cesar: Whew, for a moment I thought there was a large group of people at the front gate.
9. Gene: What! Quick, hide! (*Gene and Cesar resume their hiding places*)
A large group enters. They include all the Waterlooovites and the Paduan Attaché.
10. Ed: So why do we have to come here anyway?
11. Attaché: Because you all entered Padua without Visas (*Steve conspicuously pulls a credit card out of his pocket*) and no credit card jokes (*Steve replaces card*) and you must get the appropriate papers from your ambassador.
12. Annette: Stranded together in a foreign country...
13. Everyone, except Attaché, including Annette, (in Annette voice): ...how romantic.
14. Chris: Doesn't she ever say anything else?
15. Ellen: Yeah. Sometimes she says, "WHERE'S MY COFFEE?"
16. Chris: Oh... (*sidles away*)
The ambassador returns with a tea service for two and sits down at the chess table.
17. Ambassador: (*Glancing over at the line-up*) Great, the hallucinations are back. (*Makes a move and switches seats again. Pointing at Weapon*) You're new.
18. Attaché: (*Walking to Ambassador*) Madam Ambassador?
19. Ambassador: (*startled, gingerly touching Attaché*) You're real, aren't you?
20. Attaché: Yes.....
21. Ambassador: Then they're real too.
22. Attaché: Also yes.....
23. Ambassador: (*Turning to her chess game, with a heavy sigh.*) Then I suppose none of you want to play the winner. (*Pause, stands up suddenly, shouting.*) Real people!!!! But what are you doing here?
24. Attaché: Their plane was forced to make an unscheduled stop in Padua, and technically they are here illegally. (*produces a stack of forms*) If you will sign these, then I can process the visas, and they can return to Canada immediately. (*Ambassador looks horrified at the word immediately.*)
25. Ambassador: You're leaving?
26. Weapon: (moving to the front of the line) Is something the matter?
27. Ambassador: Yes...there's going to be a problem with the exit visas.
28. Prof & Attaché (together): There is?
29. Ambassador (thinking on her feet): Yes, you see it may take some time to process the paperwork.
30. Weapon: Why is that?
31. Attaché: Yes why?
32. Ambassador (to Prof) Just between us, I think she wants a bribe.
33. Prof (to Attaché) You do?
34. Attaché: I do?
35. Ambassador: See. She all but admits it.
36. Attaché: But I don't want a bribe.
37. Ambassador: Sure you do.
38. Attaché: I do?

39. Ambassador: See, she said it again.
40. Attaché: (*Shaking head. Line is delivered half deadpan half exasperated.*) Yes, after all, I am just a poor corrupt official. (*Sets papers down on chess table.*) (*Exits SR*)
41. Ambassador: (*As Attaché is leaving*) Oh dear, I just realised, there are no hotels in Padua. I guess you'll have to stay here. (*starts to exit*)(*to Weapon*) You do play chess.
- Lazlo begins to assess the camping possibilities, testing out firmness of chairs, flatness of surfaces, etc. He should find a place not too much in the way, and pitch his tent. As the party goes on, his preparations should become more and more elaborate (eg. frilly curtains, TV antenna, etc.)*
42. Chris: (*to ambassador*) Excuse me, is there anything to do around here?
43. Ambassador: Well, there's the Great Paduan Athletic Shack of Fame.
44. Chris: Anything else? Like a movie theatre or someplace to go dancing?
45. Ambassador: Dancing? That's it! We'll have a masquerade ball! We'll invite the Paduan royal family of course... I wonder who that leaves.
46. Chris: (*alarmed*) The royal family! There's no need to bother them.
47. Ambassador: Nonsense, my dear. We invited them for dinner to celebrate when Preston Manning got his haircut. They'll be delighted to come. Let me show you to your rooms.
- Everyone except Chris and Beth (and Gene and Cesar and Lazlo) exits behind the ambassador.*
48. Chris: Beth! What am I going to do? I don't want Pablo to know I'm here.
49. Beth: Remember, he stood you up. This is your perfect opportunity for revenge.
50. Chris: What do you have in mind?
51. Beth: Well... you could sleep with his father, his brother, and his best friend.
52. Chris: Beth, that's not my style!
53. Beth: Well, what do you want to do? Dress up so he won't recognize you?
54. Chris: That's it! I'll dress up like a guy!
55. Beth: What? And go after his mother?
56. Chris: (*Ignoring Beth, and grabbing her hand as they exit stage left*) It'll work. I saw it in last year's FASS.
- Cesar and Gene come out of hiding once more.*
57. Gene: Did you hear that? There's going to be a party and everyone will be here. This is our perfect opportunity to kidnap the queen.
58. Cesar: We better go home and wait for our invitations.
59. Gene: Cesar. We're deposed dictators. Nobody wants us at a party.
60. Cesar: In that case, what are we going to do tonight?
61. Gene: The same thing we do every night, Cesar.
62. Cesar: Stay home and play canasta?
63. Gene: (*Slowly, using small words*) No. Listen carefully. The queen will be here tonight. We'll sneak in with the other dictators and kidnap her.
64. Cesar: (*enthusiastic agreement*) Okay! (*confused*) Why?
65. Gene: Because we're dictators. It's what we do. We also hide when the ambassador is coming back.
- Both dictators look around frantically for somewhere to hide. Gene O'Side finds his way back into the chair under the sheet. Cesar Power is still searching when the ambassador enters the stage. Cesar Power freezes in an artful pose.*

66. Ambassador: Those dust bunnies are breeding like rabbits. (*Ambassador notices Cesar Power*) Hey! You're one of the deposed dictators.
67. Cesar: No! I'm a statue.
68. Ambassador: And they call me delusional.
Ambassador walks over and tickles Cesar Power. Cesar collapses in a giggling heap.
69. Cesar: Stop! Stop! OK! You're right.
Gene O'Side has come out of hiding again.
70. Gene: Torture as a means of extracting confession is frowned upon by the U.N.
71. Ambassador: Well, I'm awfully glad I found you before my party started. (*Hands invitations to dictators*) It will start promptly at eight. Please be punctual.
72. Cesar: We can't make it. We'll be busy seizing pow- (*Gene elbows Cesar in the ribs*)
73. Gene: Why thank you! So nice of you to think of us. (*Gene O'Side is dragging Cesar Power away.*)
74. Cesar: This is perfect! We can come to the party, and when nobody's looking, we can let ourselves in the back door. (*exit*)
75. Ambassador: This'll be the most fun I've had since John Crosbie managed to get both feet into his mouth.

Ambassador's Lament
Yakko's Universe

You might think that the life of an ambassador's exciting,
And it might be if I had something to do.
But a Canadian appointment to a dinky place like this,
Will never get me to the pages of "Who's Who".
I guess I shouldn't whine, 'cause I'm better off than most.
For what's a former Tory gal to do?
But I still say it's the fault of Mulroney and his cronies
I got fired in Election '92.

So I play this silly chess game, and drink endless cups of tea
To get me through this life I live alone.
I lost the staff entirely in 1993,
And in the last round of cuts they took the phone.
Which is why I'm so delighted to see any other face,
As the mirror always only shows my own.
And I know they'll all be gone again by eight o'clock tomorrow,
So I'll make this party truly overblown.

I'll need lots of food,
 And of course some decorations,
 Since for once the guests
 Will not be hallucinations.
 Now I've got to get things started,
 Though I know they'll soon be parted
 We're going to have a party here tonight.

The caterer's arriving with a huge tray of hors d'oeuvres
 I hired them from the country right next door.
 Please put them on the table with the punch bowl over there.
 We'll keep this region free for the dance floor.
 Could you help me with this streamer? I'm a little bit too short,
 To hang it on the hook above this door.
 Oh, isn't this exciting, wish it happened every day.
 But I'm finding this whole country quite a bore.

Now, I've got the food,
 And I've put up the decorations.
 I've played out the scene a thousand times
 In my imagination.
 Soon the guests will be arriving.
 Yes, my social life is thriving.
 'Cause there's going to be a party here tonight.

The crowd is gathered, and the ballroom is fairly crowded.

Prof. Drippy enters from stage left dressed as a servant carrying a tray.

76. Drippy: *(to tape recorder)* I have assumed the clever disguise of a serving person in order to blend in and better observe the guests.

77. Ludwig: *(approaching Drippy)* Double martini please.

78. Drippy: *(looking somewhat taken aback)* Uhh...Yes! Of course. I am, after all, a servant, not a world famous anthropologist. *(Hands the rather confused guest a bright red drink which is quite obviously not a martini.)*

Guest wanders away shaking head.

79. Drippy: *(to tape recorder)* Fortunately my skills at subterfuge allow me to flawlessly hide. I shall now observe the crowd from their midst.

*Drippy dissolves into the crowd. In the **quiet moments** in the scene, he might upstage by handing out more and more ridiculous drinks.*

The queen arrives at the top of the stairs. The queen has a full beard. Next to her is another woman looking equally butch. Note the queen and princess are cross cast roles.

Fanfare. The queen and princess sweep down the stairs and approach Ludwig. Ludwig drops into a deep bow.

80. Queen: Good evening Ludwig. May I present Princess Ekatarina of Patavia.

81. Ludwig: Your Highness.

82. Queen: That son of mine has ridiculous ideas about finding his own wife. But the princess here is the perfect choice for him.

83. Ludwig: Yes, your majesty. I can easily see what endears her to you.

84. Ekatarina: And that would be?

85. Ludwig: Let us just say that you uphold the grandest traditions of Paduan royalty.

86. Ekatarina: Good breeding will tell.
87. Queen: Well, I'm going to go see if I can find the dear boy. *(Walks away.)*
88. Ekatarina: *(to Ludwig)* I must admit, I am nervous about meeting the prince.
89. Ludwig: And why might that be?
90. Ekatarina: *(stage whisper)* Just between us, I've heard that he is somewhat effeminate.
Pablo enters, with an obviously trusted guard. Queen intercepts him. Brings him to Ekatarina.
91. Queen: Pablo, allow me to introduce you to Princess Ekatarina of Patavia. Your new wife.
92. Pablo: My what?
93. Queen: Since you were unable to find yourself a bride, I have taken the liberty of procuring one for you.
94. Ekatarina: *(as obviously turned off by Pablo as he is with her)* Your reputation doesn't do you justice, your highness.
95. Queen: Tsk,tsk, we can't have the two of you smitten this soon, you must wait for the honeymoon. *(She takes Ekatarina away.)*
96. Pablo: *(to guard)* I can't marry her.
97. Dwight: It would appear you have little choice. The queen was quite insistent.
98. Pablo: I suppose you're right. It doesn't matter. I guess in this crazy mixed up world, the problems of one man don't amount to...(obviously lost for words)
99. Dwight: A hill of beans?
- 100.Pablo: What a ridiculous thing to say.
- 101.Dwight: You could just marry the next woman who comes along. Could she be any worse?
Ellen, Pam and Annette and Ed saunter to centre stage talking.
- 102.Annette: Oh, this is just such a perfectly romantic place. It's just like a fairy tale!
- 103.Pam: Speaking of romance, there's the prince, right over there.
- 104.Ed: C'mon. Leave the poor guy alone. It's gotta be annoying to have Ellen chasing after you all the time.
- 105.Ellen: Meaning?
- 106.Ed: Meaning...I could have phrased that better.
- 107.Pam: Ed. We have a book to write. This is no time to be respectful of peoples' privacy.
- 108.Annette: But what should we do?
- 109.Pam: Let's try the direct approach. Ellen, just walk over and talk to him.
- 110.Annette: I've got it, just ask him to marry you. It would be perfect.
- 111.Ellen: Don't I get a say in this?
- 112.Pam: Annette, I can't believe it. That's a wonderful idea!
- 113.Ellen: Fine! I'll do it. But only because he's still mooning over Chris. He'll never go for it.
Ellen approaches Prince and is intercepted by the guard.
- 114.Dwight: *(in one breath)* I'm sorry, but his royal highness Prince Pablo de Sarasate of Padua cannot be approached without the express written consent of at least 15 members of the royal house of Padua, the president of the Consolidated Union of Deposed Dictators, and of course, sixteen months notice.
- 115.Ellen: But I just wanted to ask...

- 116.Dwight: Asking the prince anything is absolutely out of the question without filling out an application form for pre-approved approval for permission in order to endorse the giving of an OK, in such that--
- 117.Pablo: *(stepping between guards and Ellen)* Wait. Wait just a moment. You don't need to guard me. I'm perfectly capable of taking care of myself. These Canadians are nothing if not diplomatic, cordial and completely harmless. Watch this. *(bonks passerby over the head)*
- 118.Passerby: Sorry about that, eh. *(rubs head and walks away)*
- 119.Pablo: *(to Ellen)* You had a question?
- 120.Ellen: *(She has a shot glass of something which she downs quickly)* Yes. Will you marry me?
- 121.Pablo: *(looks at guard and shrugs his shoulders.)* I suppose so.
- 122.Ellen: Oh well, too bad, but I understand. Still, I gave it the old college try, you suppose so?
- 123.Pablo: Yes. I really don't have much choice.
- 124.Ellen: So now we're.....engaged.
- 125.Pablo: So it seems. *(both sigh heavily)*
- 126.Ellen: I imagine we should get it over with as soon as possible.
- 127.Pablo: Tomorrow then? *(again, both sigh)*
- 128.Dwight: Perhaps I could escort her highness to be home, so she could prepare for her big day.
- 129.Pablo: I'll tell the queen the wonderful news.
- Ellen and the aide exit. Juan, Gene enter wearing tuxes.*
- 130.Gene: Where is Cesar? He was supposed to be here by now.
- Cesar is wearing a French maid's outfit.*
- 131.Cesar: This was all the rental shop had left.
- 132.Gene: Does everyone know the plan?
- 133.Juan: *(Speedy Gonzales accent)* Yes. Carlos is going to serve the queen the drugged drink so that she won't struggle when we grab her. When the drugs take effect Akbar will cut the power so the lights will go out.
- 134.Cesar: And I'm supposed to stand in the corner and not screw things up.
- 135.Juan: There's no security here at all. We can whisk her away under cover of darkness.
- 136.Gene: It can't possibly fail. *(pauses, and comments to himself)* It's a good thing I don't believe in dramatic foreshadowing.
- Ambassador comes to centre stage and addresses the crowd.*
- 137.Ambassador: Attention everybody, the orchestra has informed me that the dancing will now commence. Everybody find a partner.
- A waltz plays, and keeps playing in the background. People couple up, and waltz, moving towards the foreground when they deliver their lines. Unless otherwise stated, they are dancing, and obviously speaking to their dance partner.*
- Some of the dance couples that form are: Steve/Violetta, Ed/Annette, Pam/Weapon, Beth/Hubert, Pablo/Queen, Ekatarina/Extra, who never gets a chance to talk.*
- 138.Pablo: I should tell you the news, mother. I have given in. I am to be married tomorrow.
- 139.Queen: Oh, Pablo! You two are perfect for one another. Let me go congratulate my new daughter. *(Queen leaves Pablo.)*
- 140.Pablo: But... you haven't met her.

- 141.Ekatarina: I've never met an accountant before. You Canadians are all so rugged.
- 142.Queen: (drags Ekatarina away) I'm so excited. Pablo told me the wonderful news.
- 143.Ekatarina: What wonderful news?
- 144.Queen: That you two are getting married tomorrow.
- 145.Ekatarina: But he didn't tell me.
- 146.Queen: He probably didn't want to spoil the surprise. You must hurry if you want time to prepare.
(*Shoos Ekatarina offstage*)
- 147.Steve: (*who is wearing a ugly plaid jacket*) Boy, you European chicks are pushy, aren't you?
- 148.Violetta: (*dressed in a riding costume*) Only when we know what, or more to the point, whom we want.
- 149.Steve: You're trying to seduce me, aren't you Duchess Robinson? (*pausing to consider what he has just said*)
- 150.Violetta: And if I am?
- 151.Steve: Better be careful. You might wind up getting the full Steve treatment.
- 152.Violetta: Does it involve hummus?
- 153.Steve: (*obviously a bit flustered*) Is it me, or is it getting hot in here?
Pablo and Chris happen to arrive at the same place onstage.
- 154.Pablo: Have we met? You remind me of someone.
- 155.Chris: (*much too vehemently at first*) No!! I mean, no, I'm sure I would remember meeting a prince.
- 156.Pablo: (*wistfully*) I recently visited your country. However, I shall never be able to return, as it would be too painful.
- 157.Chris: Why? Is there someone back there that you humiliated, stalked for four months and then dumped at the last second?
- 158.Pablo: It wasn't like that at all. I met this wonderful, beautiful, intelligent, witty woman there. She was perfect! Not to mention that she was a "hot babe"! But I was forced to return to my country unexpectedly. I left her word of my departure, but I never heard from her again.
- 159.Chris: You left her a message?
- 160.Pablo: To my shame, I must have deeply angered the only woman I've ever loved. But you do not need to be burdened with my problems. If you will excuse me I must hob-ke-nob with the other nobles.
Pablo walks off leaving Chris looking somewhat distressed.
Chris cuts in on Beth's partner, and starts dancing with Beth.
- 161.Chris: Beth! Problem!
- 162.Beth: This better be important. That was Pablo's younger brother I was dancing with. Oh. By the way. That sleeping with the brother thing. Stick with the father and the best friend.
- 163.Chris: Look, Pablo didn't mean to stand me up. He got called back here, and assumed I was mad at him when I never contacted him.
- 164.Beth: So?
- 165.Chris: So he just told me he loves me.
- 166.Beth: News flash. You interrupted me dancing with a prince to tell me that?
- 167.Chris: Except I think he really means it. I have to go change! (*runs off*)
Pam and Weapon waltz to front of stage.

- 168.Pam: *(to Weapon)* You're kidding. I like Woody Allen too!
- 169.Weapon: He's so misunderstood.
- 170.Pam: Is everybody around you an idiot too?
- 171.Weapon: Yes. My married friends don't want to socialise with me because I'm the odd one out...
- 172.Pam: And your single friends think you're too old and will cramp their style. I know exactly what you mean.
- 173.Weapon: To think I've traveled halfway around the world to find someone who lives two blocks down from my heart.
- 174.Pam: *(pulling out pad of paper)* Hang on, this is great copy. I've got to write that down.
- 175.Ambassador: *(dancing by herself)* People keep telling me I've been spending too much time by myself... *(Switching from leading to following.)* Nonsense. I've been with you the whole time.
Juan and Akbar move forward.
- 176.Juan: Okay Akbar, Carlos is going to give the queen the drugged wine in a minute. You go down to the basement and get ready for the signal to cut the power.
- 177.Akbar: Tonight we strike a blow for Allah!
- Juan walks away towards Carlos. Akbar walks away swiftly and nearly bumps into Yhitazk.*
- 178.Akbar: Don't I know you from somewhere?
- 179.Yhitazk: No, I am certain we have never met. I have never been outside of Canada before. See, I have the passport to prove it. Eh.
- 180.Akbar: That's not a Canadian passport! That's an Israeli secret service ID!
- 181.Yhitazk: Oops! Wrong wallet.
Yhitazk runs. Akbar chases her.
- 182.Juan: Carlos. Give the wine to the Queen.
Carlos, who is an extra dressed as a serving person, walks over to the queen and gives her a glass of wine.
- 183.Juan: *(talking into his wrist)* Akbar. Cut the power now.
Nothing happens. The party continues on around Juan.
- 184.Juan: Akbar. Do you read me? Where are you Akbar?
Yhitazk runs across stage with Akbar close behind her.
- 185.Juan: *(to himself)* Never send a fanatic to do an insurgent's job.
All dictators and terrorists exit.
- 186.Queen: *(staggering, and slurring, to Ambassador)* That's a mighty strong wine you're serving there, Ambassador.
- 187.Antonio: Your Majesty always did have an exquisite, expert, and discerning palate
Ed and Annette dance to the front of the stage.
- 188.Ed: Well, Ellen has disappeared, Pam seems to be getting on great with that professor, and even Steve seems to have found someone. That just leaves us.
- 189.Annette: *(slowly the two become more and more intent on each other)* Is there something wrong with the two of us?
- 190.Ed: Maybe we're just waiting for the right person.
- 191.Annette: Maybe the right person has been there all along and we haven't noticed.

The two have a long passionate kiss, which they break suddenly.

192.Annette: Nahhhhhhh.

193.Ed: We'd kill each other inside of two weeks. Friends?

194.Annette: You're not going to give me the "just friends" speech, are you?

195.Ed: Well, how about the "Just friends sleeping together" speech?

196.Annette: It depends. Would you get me coffee in the morning? *(The two resume dancing.)*

The duchess is undressing Steve.

197.Violetta: You're not too hot now are you?

198.Steve: *(uncomfortable)* Maybe just a little.

199.Violetta: Why don't you take off your coat and stay awhile?

200.Steve: Uhh... I suppose I could do that?

201.Violetta: The party's loosening up. There's no need to be so formal. *(Untying Steve's tie.)*

202.Steve: Umm... er... uh...

203.Violetta: And if you want to get really comfortable... *(Starts undoing his pants.)*

204.Steve: What kind of a boy do you think I am? *(Runs off stage)*

205.Violetta: *(taking out a riding crop)* I don't know, but I'm going to find out! *(chases after Steve)*

206.Queen: *(Yelling after to Violetta)* Violetta, have I ever told you I think you're a shameless tart?

207.Antonio: *(to Queen)* Your Majesty. You look like you could use a little rest. Let me get you a pillow.

208.Queen: Antonio, you're a spineless toady. I like that in a servant. *(going to sit at side of dance floor)*

209.Beth: *(dancing with Prince Hubert again)* Hubert, you're so different from your brother!

210.Hubert: It's tradition.

211.Beth: I don't understand.

212.Hubert: The role of the older Paduan prince is to inherit the throne and be responsible and staid. The job of the younger prince is to be wild and rebellious.

213.Beth: You seem to have the more enjoyable job.

214.Hubert: I hate it! All I've ever wanted was a briefcase and a position in a corporate law firm.

215.Beth: I know just what you mean. My friends expect me to be a dumb, man crazy ditz. That's why I'm in recreational studies. But I've always been drawn to actuarial science.

216.Hubert: Who isn't? I may have a proposal for you.

217.Beth: Oh?

218.Hubert: I have a large budget for throwing glitzy parties and buying expensive cars. But it's also more than enough money to start up an insurance firm. How does Ms. President sound?

219.Beth: You would do that for me?

220.Hubert: It would be a pleasure to be your partner in insurance.

221.Beth: Oh, Hubert!

Beth and Hubert exit.

222.Queen: Antonio, I've been awfully lonely since Melvin died. Will you take me home?

223.Antonio: *(to Queen)* Yes, Frederica. I am always happy to be of service.

Chris returns to ball dressed in a ballgown.

224.Chris: (sweetly) Prince Pablo de Sarasate, I presume?

225.Prince: Chris! But I never expected to see you again.

226.Chris: Well, I'm giving you a second chance. Don't blow it.

227.Prince: Chris, I love you, we were meant to be together.

228.Chris: What a corny thing to say. Say it again.

229.Pablo: Chris, I love you, we--

230.Chris: Oh shut up and kiss me.

Chris has been moving closer and closer to the prince. At this point she puts her arms around him and kisses him.

231.Chris: So what would you like to do next?

232.Pablo: I must introduce you to the royal household, and all the nobles.

233.Chris: I was thinking more along the lines of... *(whispers in Prince's ear.)*

234.Pablo: Oh. That would work too.

Chris and Pablo exit.

Drippy arrives at the punchbowl. Pam and Weapon are snuggling on one side of him, Ed and Annette are on the other side. Ed and Annette's actions are left as an exercise to the director. (Hi Pauline.)

235.Drippy: *(to tape)* I have failed to observe any mating behaviour at this affair. If I am going to collect any data here, I must speed things along. *(Pulls out vial)* Fortunately, I was able to obtain a concentrated aphrodisiac. *(Removes stopper, reads from label)* Ultra Concentrated Love Potion Number Nine. Mix two drops per gallon of drink. Do not over use under any circumstances. No, really. We mean it. See warning on bottom. *(Turns vial over, pouring contents in punch bowl.)* In case of accidental overdose, flush system with water, and immediately think about baseball. *(rights vial, and attempts to pour it into punch.)* Odd, I could have sworn the vial was nearly full.

Everybody else starts to gather around the punchbowl. People trail off in pairs, smooching and giggling. etc. dancing through the night.

II:4 **The Prince's Brides**

Characters

Bertram Dendurny	Bertram
Bernice Weather	Bernice
Chrysanthemum Blossom	Chris
Beth Vrennd	Beth
Prince Pablo de Sarasate	Pablo
Prince Hubert de Sarasate	Hubert
Ambassador Bridget Tolle	Ambassador
Professor Dudley Weapon	Weapon
Pam Galactic	Pam
Princess Ekatarina	Ekatarina
Ellen Mentry	Ellen
Walter Loo	Walter
Kit Jenner	Kit
Queen Frederica	Queen
Father Mordecai	Mordecai
Sister Clara	Clara
Brother Maxwell	Maxwell
Mime (No Lines)	Mime
Lazlo (No Lines)	Lazlo

Lights up on the Canadian embassy in Padua. Various Canadian extras (including Walter, Kit, and Professor Dudley Weapon) from the ball scene are decorating it for a royal wedding. A disheveled young woman enters from Lazlo's tent, followed by another young woman, a young man, and so forth. The last person who crawls out should be Reginald. Lazlo's lovers join the other extras. A mime is slumped in a corner.

1. Kit: *(Noticing the dead mime)* Hey, what happened to him?
2. Walter: *(Miming the box in which the mime is trapped)* He ran out of air.

Kit, and Walter open the mimed box, remove the mime, and carry him offstage. They return and resume working on the decorations during the next several lines. Enter Bertram and Bernice, two Paduan officials.

3. Bertram: *(Calling offstage)* No! No! No! At Paduan weddings, all nude statues wear fig leaves. Those are maple leaves. *To Bernice)* Canadians! I don't know how Canada puts up with them.
4. Bernice: Bertram, we don't want a repeat of that nasty little "Swiss incident."
5. Bertram: It's not my fault they declared war on us.
6. Bernice: Who told the Queen to say, "We are always happy to receive cuckoos from Switzerland?"
7. Bertram: I was referring to clocks.

Kit and Walter approach Bertram and Bernice.

8. Walter: Excuse me, folks, but I was curious as to why a Paduan royal wedding was being held in the Canadian embassy?
9. Bertram: All royal functions are held here. You see, until 1972, this was the Paduan Royal Palace.
10. Kit: What happened in 1972?

11. Bernice: King Melvin and your Prime Minister made a little bet. And had the Soviets beaten Team Canada, our embassy in Ottawa would be at 24 Sussex.

12. Bertram: Damn you, Paul Henderson!

13. Walter: Blasphemer!

The Canadians slowly begin to converge on Bertram and Bernice.

14. Bernice: Way to go, Bertram. Now, they're going to shellac us with maple syrup and feed us to beavers.

Ambassador enters.

15. Ambassador: Good morning, everyone. The Tim Horton's in the west wing is now open.

The Canadians forget about Bertram and Bernice and stampede off to Tim Horton's. As they leave, Professor Weapon enters, sees the Ambassador's chess set and begins to examine it. He eventually sits down and begins to play a game against himself.

16. Ambassador: *(To Bertram and Bernice)* There isn't really a Tim Horton's, but I thought you could use a little help. How go the preparations for the wedding?

17. Bertram: Prince Pablo and Princess Ekatarina should be quite pleased.

18. Bernice: Ekatarina? The prince is marrying that Ellen girl.

19. Bertram: Uh oh!

20. Bernice and Bertram: *(look at each other)* Diplomatic crisis!!!

Bernice and Bertram run into each other, bounce off, turn, and race off stage in opposite directions.

21. Ambassador: Diplomatic crisis? What do I do? I guess I'll just do what I always do.

The Ambassador goes to the chess table and sits down.

22. Ambassador: Shall we?

23. Weapon: It beats playing with myself.

24. Ambassador: So, I hear you're a professor. You know, Padua has a University.

25. Weapon: It does?! Where?

26. Ambassador: Well, they rent space at the mini-mall

27. Weapon: *(astonished)* You have a mini-mall?

28. Ambassador: Actually, it's more like two stalls at the side of the road, but it's very popular with the teenagers.

Ambassador makes a move, gets up, crosses, sits in Weapon's lap.

29. Ambassador: Oh, sorry. Habit.

Professor Weapon and the Ambassador begin to play chess. Beth and Chris enter from opposite sides of the stage. both are extremely happy, each having spent the night with her prince.

30. Beth & Chris: *(Singing)* Last night, my prince did come...

31. Chris: You and Prince Hubert???

32. Beth: Oh yes. You and Pablo?

33. Chris: It was everything I ever expected and more. Much more.

34. Beth: Honey, just how little did you expect?

35. Chris: Beth! You know what I mean. He was kind. He was gentle. He was hung like a horse!

36. Beth: Geesh, Chris. One night of passion and you're turning into ... Well, me.

Princess Ekatarina Enters.

37. Ekatarina: Where's my prince?

38. Beth & Chris: Your prince?

39. Ekatarina: Yes, Prince Pablo. We're getting married today.

Chris is noticeably shaken by this.

40. Beth: Whew! I thought... *(notices Chris)* Hey, wait a minute!

41. Chris: Beth, let it go

42. Beth: No, I won't. *To Ekatarina)* Just who do you think you are?

43. Ekatarina: I am Princess Ekatarina Contessa Louisa Francesca Banana Fana Bo Besca the Third , but you can call me your highness.

44. Beth: Well, your highness, Prince Pablo can't marry you. He loves her.

45. Ekatarina: Her? This is real life, dear, not some fairy tale. Princes marry princesses. It's as simple as that. Do you think if I had a choice, I would marry Pablo? I want my children to have some chance at masculinity!

Ekatarina exits.

46. Beth: *(Yelling after Ekatarina)* I'm sure THAT won't be a problem.

47. Chris: Great, I finally give myself to a man and he's marrying someone else. And she's a bitch.

48. Beth: We can deal with this. She's only one woman... In an East German Swim Team kind of way.

49. Chris: You're right. As long as she's our only obstacle, we can get past this.

Ellen enters, wearing a wedding dress.

50. Ellen: Has anyone seen Prince Pablo?

51. Chris: He's probably out looking for a bulk discount on wedding rings.

52. Ellen: *(exiting, over her shoulder)* Somebody needs to get laid.

53. Chris: Is there ANYONE in Padua not marrying Pablo today?

54. Beth: He hasn't asked you yet. *(Truly apologetic)* Oh, sorry.

Hubert enters during the next speech.

55. Chris: that's it! I'm getting out of here. Beth, bring my luggage to the airport tonight. And, trust me, if Prince Hubert is anything like his big brother, you'll get out of here too.

Chris storms offstage, in a mixture of anger and tears.

56. Beth: Chris!

Beth starts to chase after Chris.

57. Hubert: Wait, Beth. We need to talk.

58. Beth: Not now. I need to talk to Chris.

59. Hubert: Tonight you're getting on that plane, going back to Waterloo, and switching to Actuarial Science.

60. Beth: I'm what? On whose planet, monkey-boy?

Beth storms off.

61. Hubert: Monkey-boy?

Prince Pablo enters.

62. Pablo: Lady troubles, little brother?

63. Hubert: Not as bad as yours. Chris left, *(Pablo looks distressed and clearly is only partly listening)* and you still have two weddings scheduled for this afternoon.

64. Pablo: She left? But why?

65. Hubert: *(prodding)* Weddings...

66. Pablo: Weddings?... *(remembers)* Ellen! Who's the other?

67. Hubert: According to mother, Princess Ekatarina.

68. Pablo: You've got to be kidding.

69. Hubert: What? You don't want a girl just like the girl that married dear old dad?

Beth storms in.

70. Beth: And one more thing! If you think --

Hubert grabs Beth and kisses her long and hard.

71. Hubert: You misunderstood. I'm going back to Waterloo with you. I just bought Manulife and I was going to give it to you as a wedding present.

72. Beth: Oh, Hubert! *(with sexual connotations)*

73. Hubert: Pablo?

74. Pablo: Don't worry about me.

Beth and Hubert exit.

75. Pablo: One of us may as well have a good time.

Pablo exits.

76. Ambassador: I always find the endgame to be so ... Stimulating.

77. Weapon: You know, you're leaving yourself open.

78. Ambassador: Maybe I'm inviting you in.

79. Weapon: Knight takes queen?

80. Ambassador: Check!

81. Weapon: Mate!

The Ambassador and Weapon knock the chess table out of the way and leap into each other's arms. Pam enters

82. Pam: Dudley! What's going on here? I thought we had something.

Pam grabs Weapon and pulls him away from the Ambassador.

83. Ambassador: Forget it, sister. I've waited a long time for someone like him.

The Ambassador grabs Weapon. She and Pam now have him in a tug of war.

84. Pam: So have I.

85. Ambassador: He's mine!

86. Pam: No. Mine!

87. Weapon: Ladies, please! You could share me.

Pam and the Ambassador look at one another and both let go of Weapon, who goes sprawling.

88. Pam: This is stupid! We're mature adults. In another situation, we might even be friends.

89. Ambassador: Possibly. Do you play chess?

90. Pam: Grandmaster level. Do you like Woody Allen movies?

91. Ambassador: I have them all on laserdisc.

92.Pam: See, we have a lot in common.

93.Ambassador: Including him.

94.Pam: Maybe we should share him.

95.Ambassador: You mean ... The three of us?

96.Pam: We could all live together and who sleeps with whom would be nobody's business but our own.

97.Ambassador: How wonderfully nineties.

98.Weapon: Don't I get a say in this?

99.Ambassador: Let's see. You can have a relationship with two attractive, intelligent women ...

100.Pam: ... Or no relationship at all. Now, what did you want to say?

101.Weapon: Your place or hers?

Pam, the Ambassador, and Weapon exit. Enter Queen Frederica, looking around for anyone.

102.Queen: Yoo hoo! Is anybody home?

Enter Bertram and Bernice running and panicking.

103.Bernice: Your majesty! Your majesty!

104.Bertram: There's been a diplomatic crisis.

105.Queen: Calm down, I'm sure it's nothing to get excited about. We'll deal with it after the wedding.

Enter Pablo, Ekatarina, Ellen, Father Mordecai, Sister Clara, Brother Maxwell. And a flurry of guests including Walter and Kit who quickly take up positions for a wedding.

106.Queen: Inventory?

107.Bertram: One groom.

108.Pablo: How did I ever get into this mess?

109.Bertram: Two brides.

110.Ellen, Ekatarina, Queen: Two brides?!?

111.Queen: I'll be the laughingstock of the crowned heads of Europe.

112.Pablo: Mother, you're forgetting about Elizabeth again.

113.Queen: You're right. Continue.

114.Bertram: Three representatives of the clergy.

115.Kit: Three?

116. Bernice: Paduan royal weddings are presided over by a representative from each of the country's three official churches. Allow me to present Father Mordecai:
117. Mordecai: Paduan Orthodox Church. We were founded when King Roscoe wished to marry his brother's ex-wife.
118. Clara: I'm Sister Clara of the Paduan Reformed Church. We were founded when King Bruce wished to marry his brother.
119. Maxwell: Brother Maxwell of the Paduan Unorthodox Church. We were founded when King Ernest wished to marry his brother's sheep.
120. Walter: But why all three?
121. Kit: One for each of the holy trinity?
122. Mordecai: Ah, yes. The father, the son, and the holy ghost. *(crosses himself)* Amen.
123. Clara: The parent, the child, and the spirit of the universe. *(appropriate gesture)* A-people!
124. Maxwell: The guardian, the ward, and Commissioner Gordon. Nah nah nah *(etc.)* BATMAN!
125. Bertram: There's still that matter of the two brides...
126. Queen: Pablo, this is not going to work. You're going to have to choose between them.
127. Pablo: Such a choice I cannot make.
128. Queen: I think I see what you mean. You'll marry both of them. *(Turns to clergy)* Are any of you willing to marry two women to my son?
129. All but queen: What!??
130. Mordecai: No! Absolutely not. If the Paduan Orthodox Church were to permit such a thing, people would want us to approve sex within marriage.
131. Clara: One man and two women, no. Now, if just the two women wished to wed ...
132. Maxwell: It's kinky, but...unless there are livestock involved, forget it.
133. Ellen: Enough is enough. Pablo, I have a confession. I only asked you to marry me so that my friends and I could write a romance novel about the experience.
134. Pablo: I feel so used.
135. Walter: So, how's the book going?
136. Ellen: Shut up! Now, where was I?
137. Pablo: You were using me in your book.
138. Ellen: Right. I don't want to marry you. *(Counting on fingers)* It's not you, it's me. I'm sure you're a wonderful guy. You'll meet someone else... I don't really want to be friends... *(Thinks another second or so)* Bye.

Ellen exits.

139.Pablo: (*plaintively*) Call me.

140.Mordecai: One bride, one groom, completely unrelated to one another.

141.Clara: What a radical concept.

142.Maxwell: Can we do that?

143.Queen: Of course you can. Let's get on with it.

144.Pablo: (*desperate*) I don't want to marry Ekatarina.

145.Ekatarina: And why not?

146.Pablo: Because I don't love you.

147.Ekatarina: What's love got to do with it? My marriage into the Paduan royal family is the last best hope for peace between our two countries. Believe me, unless you want Patavian tanks rolling through the streets of Padua, you will marry me.

148.Bertram: Patavian tanks? I find that hard to believe.

149.Ekatarina: Tank?

150.Bernice: Nope.

151.Ekatarina: Would you believe three angry soldiers in a Volkswagen?

Bertram and Bernice shake their heads.

152.Ekatarina: Pablo, I don't really want to marry you. I just want to ensure the success of the Mutual Defense Treaty.

153.Queen: But dear, we signed that treaty three weeks ago.

154.Ekatarina: Oh. (*to Pablo*) You know all that stuff that she said... Ditto. (*Ekatarina exits*)

155.Queen: We seem to have a shortage of brides. I hereby declare this royal wedding cancelled.

156.Mordecai: Can we still have the feast?

157.Queen: Why not? The embassy has provided us with a typical Canadian banquet of beer and poutine.

Exit all but Pablo. Pablo strikes a very hamlet-like pose.

158.Pablo: Oh woe. My soul doth ache with the emptiness that now resides within. I have found love, lost love, reacquired love, then lost it yet again. Cupid's curs-ed arrow hath pierced my heart and left me with no more reason nor rhyme...

Enter Beth and Hubert. Pablo continues his speech silently.

159.Hubert: Oh-oh! This is bad. He's soliloquizing.

160.Beth: I thought he was just talking to himself.

161.Hubert: Go on to the airport darling. I'll meet you there.

Hubert kisses Beth. Beth exits.

162.Pablo: ... For without metre, one cannot measure the depth of love in one's heart, one's eyes or one's ears --

163.Hubert: Really, brother. Is this how you deal with heartbreak: silly pseudo-Shakespearean soliloquies?

164.Pablo: Does it matter? I lost Chris because she thought I was going to marry Ellen and/or Ekatarina. But I didn't marry either of them because I loved Chris... And they dumped me. My life sucks.

165.Hubert: So instead of doing something, you're just going to bask in Danish gloom.

Stop It
(Waltz for Eva and Che)

Hubert: Stop it before you drown in self-pity.
Before you abandon all hope.
Forgive my impertinence, big brother,
But how long do you plan to sit around and mope?
Stop it before you descend into madness.
Prince Hamlet tried that; now, he's dead.
Look how you showed Chris you love her:
First stalking, then walking,
Seducing, but choosing two other girls to wed.

Pablo: Stop it, you know that's not how it happened.
Chris and I should be prince and princess,
A joyful and happy occurrence,
That somehow turned into this godawful mess.
Stop it, it's time to climb down from your soapbox.
So what if you truly love Beth.
Just go sell your damned life insurance.
Feel free to ignore that my love affair ended unhappily,
A fate much more painful than death.

Both: Listen, brother. Leave me alone, no more lectures.
The way I live my life doesn't affect yours.

Hubert: Oh, don't be so shallow,
And sit here and wallow
In sorrow.
You'd be remiss,
If you don't go find Chris.
Say you love her!
Got it, brother?

166. Hubert: So, are you going after Chris, or not?

Hubert exits. Lights down.

II:5 A FUNNY THING HAPPENED ON THE WAY TO THE AIRPORT

Characters:

Chrysanthemum Blossom	Chris
Beth Vrennd	Beth
Mildred Gneiss	Mildred
Reginald Gneiss	Reginald
Janine Gneiss	Janine
Professor Richard Drippy	Drippy
Annette Macoffey	Annette
Ed Vriemann	Ed
Steve Manley	Steve
Ellen Mentry	Ellen
Gidget Moondoggie Smith	Gidget
Brian Dasabatte	Brian
Prince Pablo de Sarasate	Pablo
Prince Hubert de Sarasate	Hubert

Lights up on airport. Ground is foggy, Tail of an airplane is DSR. It is nighttime. Chris is sitting on a packing crate, despondent.

1. Chris: Five years. \$30000. 50 credits, and not one of them relevant to real life.
Beth enters, dragging large amounts of luggage.
2. Beth: Yes, but princes coming to sweep you off your feet is covered in English 208A: Forms of Fantasy.
3. Chris: I was going to take Fantasy, but it conflicted with Critical Thinking.
4. Beth: Well. I'm glad I took it. Hubert and I are getting married.
5. Chris: So, do you have him on an exclusive, or a time-share basis? I'm sorry. I'm very happy for you and Hubert. It is an unfortunate name, though.
6. Beth: Right, Chrysanthemum. Hey. I guess I would run off with a guy named Hubert!
7. Chris: So, are Pablo and his wives happy?
8. Beth: Nope. Near as I can tell, he got dumped at the altar.
9. Chris: Really?
10. Beth: Twice.
11. Chris: (more interested) Really?
12. Beth: So, you know what that means.
13. Chris: What?
14. Beth: He's available!
15. Chris: Beth, drop it. *(Beth tries to interrupt)* Beth, let it go. *(Beth makes another attempt)* Beth, give me my luggage.

Beth hands Chris a knapsack...the smallest thing she's carrying.

16. Chris: What's the rest of this stuff?
17. Beth: Hubert's coming with us. These are his party supplies. Must keep up appearances, you know.
18. Chris: I doubt it's his appearance you're interested in keeping up.
19. Beth: There's more to this relationship than sex! He just bought me a life insurance company.
20. Chris: Sex and money. It must be love.

Mildred and Reginald enter, wearing Paduan tourist crap. Janine and Chad follow them onstage, then start necking at the back.

21. Mildred: Reginald! Hurry up! We're going to miss our flight.
22. Reginald: Who's Dwight, and why would I want to kiss him?
23. Mildred: No, the plane. And turn your hearing aid back on, you cantankerous old goat.
24. Reginald: We really shouldn't be standing around talking. We might miss our flight.
25. Mildred: (to Janine) Are you coming, dear?
26. Janine: (brief look of horror, then realization) Right behind you, Gran.

Reginald notices Chris and Beth.

27. Reginald: Hello girls. Are you having a nice vacation?
28. Chris: Let's see... I was seduced by the man of my dreams--
29. Beth: Uh, you seduced him.
30. Chris: Okay, but it was his fault! He turned out to be marrying two other women, and one of them was a psychotic hairy bitch.
31. Reginald: Good, good. Nice to see young people enjoying themselves. *(Turning to Mildred)* Have we got everything, dear?
32. Mildred: *(pulling out each item as it is mentioned)* Well, I have the Hubert and Pablo salt and pepper shakers, our Chia queen, and a life-size replica of the Shroud of Padua. *(which is a beach towel with a happy face on it)* *(Mildred refolds the towel.)* Janine, be a dear, and help these girls with their bags.

They take the luggage off in the direction of the plane. Drippy enters, speaking into tape recorder.

33. Drippy: (to log) Drippy log entry, 9:23 pm. I have been unable to locate any mating pairs of the species. I am considering returning to Waterloo to capture Ward and June, and observe them in captivity. My other option is to use a time-honoured tradition of science: fabricate the data, put it in a computer, and call it a model. *Drippy exits.*

Enter Annette and Ed

34. Annette: Thank you for the coffee, Ed.
35. Ed: Well, it was part of the deal.
36. Annette: How would you describe our relationship now?

37. Ed: We're friends, we're lovers...
38. Annette: We're a progressive eighties pop song! And now that the sexual tension is gone...
- Ed pulls out a massive manuscript.*
39. Ed: We're very, very productive.
- Enter Ellen*
40. Ellen: (*noticing manuscript*) Looks like you two were busy last night.
41. Annette: How can you tell?
42. Ed: (to Annette) I think she means the book.
43. Annette: Oh. Of course! Well, the ball just wasn't as exciting after they ran out of punch, so we stayed up all night writing.
44. Ed: Well, when we weren't having sex.
45. Ellen: Yeah, right. And I slept with Steve.
46. Annette: You did?!
- Enter Steve*
47. Ed: Hey, Steve... I thought you'd be with the Duchess.
48. Steve: She was just looking for a boy toy. Nobody should treat another person that way.
49. Ellen: Who are you and what have you done with Steve?
50. Steve: I'm a changed man, babe--I mean Ellen.
51. Ed: Well, Steve. Welcome to the ranks of "Sensitive New Age Guys." Here's your membership card. I'll give you the Cats in Crisis number when we get home.
52. Ellen: Yes. (*Sarcastically*) You are the nicest men I know. Can we take a look at that manuscript?
53. Annette: (*handing the manuscript to Ellen*) Its a wonderful story, about a man who meets the most beautiful woman in the world, but she's already married...
54. Ellen: Let me guess... and her husband is a powerful king who brings his armies to recapture her.
55. Annette: How did you know?
56. Steve: It's the Trojan war, Annette.
57. Ellen: You have changed, haven't you?
58. Steve: Hey. I was obnoxious, not ill informed.
59. Ed: Great. 2000 pages of scrap paper.
60. Ellen: No. Let's turn it into a musical and take it to Broadway.
- RWG exits in direction of plane. Hubert enters on opposite side of stage.*

61. Hubert: Beth, woman of my dreams.

62. Beth: Hubert darling, you have not yet begun to dream.

Brian and Gidget stagger onto stage. They are extremely disheveled, and covered with stickers from various airlines, and countries, etc.

63. Hubert: Good lord! What happened to the two of you?

64. Gidget: Didn't anyone notice we've been missing for eight weeks?

65. Hubert: Yes, but I assumed you were on official business.

66. Gidget: Pablo left us in Toronto to clear up a few things. I let Brian book our trip home. We've been to Liechtenstein five times.

67. Brian: Ahh, Gidget. You have to admit you were having fun until our maple syrup candies ran out four days ago. Especially when we got married in Morocco.

68. Hubert and Beth: You got married?

69. Gidget: I was on a sugar high. I didn't know what I was doing.

70. Beth: Ahh. The Twinkie defense.

71. Brian: But you enjoyed Monaco.

72. Gidget: You lost all our money at roulette, and we had to finish the trip disguised as a suitcase.

73. Brian: But you must admit the baggage handlers were awfully friendly.

74. Gidget: *(to Beth)* I'm filing for divorce in the morning.

75. Hubert: I think the Office of Records is open for another ten minutes.

76. Gidget: *(grabbing Brian)* Come on.

77. Hubert: I can't believe Pablo didn't notice they were gone.

78. Beth: Well, he must have been preoccupied mooning over Chris.

79. Hubert: Ah, yes. Well, I think I may have smoothed over that little lover's tiff.

80. Beth: A tiff!?

81. Hubert: Spat?

Enter Chris

82. Chris: I would call it an all out war.

A White flag pokes around the curtain stage left. Pablo enters carrying it.

83. Pablo: Chris. Please. Can we declare a 2 minute cease-fire?

84. Chris: Why should I listen to anything you have to say? You've already blown your second chance.

85. Pablo: We may never see each other again. I want you to know the truth.

86. Chris: And that would be?

87. Pablo: I need you more than water.

88. Chris: There's more to a relationship than flowery language.

89. Pablo: It was all a big misunderstanding. When you never contacted me, I thought I had lost you. I was under pressure to marry Ekatarina. Ellen came along at just the wrong time, and I acted rashly. When I saw you again in Padua, the thought of other women fled my mind. I only remembered my situation after you had already left. Then I was so devastated by the thought of life without you that I could no longer think clearly.

90. Chris: So it's Ellen's fault, and your mother's fault, and anybody's fault but your own. You've given me an explanation. You haven't given me a reason to stay.

Chris starts to exit. Beth attempts to stop her, Hubert restrains Beth.

91. Pablo: No, Chris! You can't leave me! I don't know what I'll do without you. I admit it, I started out looking not for a wife but for a fashion accessory. When I started to pursue you, I didn't know you, but somewhere along the line, I've fallen in love with a partner.

92. Chris: A partner?

93. Pablo: I need you. It's as simple as that.

94. Chris: How do I know you don't just want me for my brains?

95. Pablo: Three little words: Remember last night.

Chris and Pablo are just about to kiss, Hubert and Beth interrupt.

96. Beth: (to Chris) Honey! We're going to be sisters!

97. Chris: I think you're getting a little ahead of yourself.

Chris and Pablo look at one another, realize they are not formally engaged. The two simultaneously get down to one knee.

98. Chris and Pablo: Will you marry me?

99. Pablo: (to Hubert) Does this mean yes?

100. Hubert: Of course it does, you twit.

101. Pablo: Chrysanthemum. I love you.

102. Chris: That's the first time I've ever liked the sound of my name. Beth, I guess I'm going to be staying.

103. Beth: What about your degree?

104. Chris: (looking at Pablo) This is my last term.

105. Pablo: You'd better get on that plane, then. If you don't you'll regret it. Maybe not today, maybe not tomorrow, but soon, and for the rest of your life.

106. Chris: Isn't that a little overblown?

107.Pablo: Sorry. I was overcome. The airport, the plane, the fog...

108.Chris: Well, in that case... Kiss me. Kiss me as if it were the very last time.

Pablo and Chris kiss. This is like the kiss in the Princess Bride, only much, much longer. Lasts through the entire closing song.

Going Home

Wannabe

Canadians: Yo! We'll tell you what we want, what we really, really want!

Paduans: So tell us what you want, what you really, really want!

Canadians: We wanna go back home to U of Waterloo.
We wanna work real hard, then drink a lotta brew.
We wanna, we wanna, we wanna, we wanna,
We wanna, really, really, really, wanna Zicke Zacke Hoi!

Some folks found new lovers; some made new friends.
Some followed old traditions; others started trends.
Some face big changes to their lifestyle,
But everyone has got a reason to smile.

Paduans: We'll tell you where to go, where we want ya all to go!
So get aboard that plane to Ontari-ari-o.
We want ya, we want ya, we want ya, we want ya,
We really, really, really, want ya the Hell out o'here

Can our beloved Pad-u-a ever be the same again,
Once this Canadian madness fin'lly ends?
Each of our two royal princes found himself a wife;
Those two girls will change the face of Paduan life.

All: If you take a look back, you'll see fate played a hand.
Like cosmic romance writers had it all planned.
While we're quite happy, with the tale they wrote.
Can't help but feel that we are on the Love Boat.

Yo! We'll tell you what we learned, what we really, really learned!
If you play with fire, you are gonna get burned.
We want a, we want a, we want a, we want a,
We want a, really, really, really, want a fiery affair

Love follows curves and rings, not along the shortest path.
When one and one make two, that's not easy math.
And probability can't say if you stand a chance
Cuz there's not a science to the art of romance

If you wanna be a lover,
You gotta, you gotta, you gotta, you gotta, you gotta
Pull yourself together (Love! Love! Love! Love!)
Love and sex are more than just a song and dance.
Gotta make yourself a master of romance.
Find a guy or gal and take that scary chance.
Go Oktoberfest and Zicke Zacke Hoi.

Live happily ever after.

Everybody exits. Lights down.

109.Lazlo: This could be the beginning of a beautiful friendship.