

S U N

Book & Lyrics by James Rado & Gerome Ragni

Music by Galt MacDermot

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AQUARIUS PRODUCTIONS
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SONGS

ACT I

TECHNO-HUBBUB (Instrumental)

NEW YORK

ELECTRICITY CITY

PEOPLE ARE NO DAMN GOOD

SIGN THE DEAL SUGAR DADDY

ELECTRICITY CITY (Reprise)

COME PARTY

ATMOSPHERIC MISERIES

A-BOMB A NATION

LOVE FROM THE HEART

GUATEMALA

HEADLINES IN THE POST

FLIGHT TO THE SUN

NEW DAY (HEAVENLY TUNE)

UNZIP YOUR ZIPPERS

GOLDEN DUMBELLS

TOW AWAY ZONE

BORN TO SHINE (Part 1 only)

THE FIRST ROCK GROUP

FRESH AIR BABY

SEX

RISE IN LOVE

CAMOUFLAGE

DINOSAUR IS DYING

ROLL BACK THE ROCK

ACT I

Scene 1. A flat wall cityscape of New York. PROJECTIONS on the front floor of the stage shine ever-changing images up upon the actors as well as the wall behind: a kaleidoscope of places, faces, pictures and headlines of timely incidents; an abstract and concrete collage of the city today, but in dark colors, grays and black and white. The headlight of a subway train comes looking toward the AUDIENCE and rushes by.

ACT II

- UNDERGROUND
- ONE BUN
- I'M AFRAID OF SUGAR
- MUZAK
- I LIVE IN THE CITY
- GRAY SKIES
- SUN
- OZONE
- EARTH HURTIN'
- ABSOLUTELY SWING
- SEX GODDESS
- PLANET LOVE
- BRAND NEW SNEAKERS
- BOKN TO SHINE
- SOMEDAY

MUSIC: "TECHNO-HUBBUB", a grating, vibrating movement. Stark white spotlights shoot up the aisles of the theatre and the CORPORATE EXECs appear everywhere. THEY are wearing suits and carrying briefcases, on their way methodically to work, repeating a dress-like pattern, walking. THEY head toward the stage in SLOW-MOTION. Some float on the backs of orchestra seats, as the New York City streets dance.

JOAN wakes in a doorway to prepare a peanut butter and jelly sandwich breakfast, in another world, seemingly oblivious to all, until SHE has to beg for coffee-money.

THE CORPORATES

NEW YORK "NEW YORK"
 YOU GOTTA HAVE IT YOUR WAY
 NEW YORK
 STANDING THERE IN THE DOORWAY
 NEW YORK
 SLINKY AND SULTRY YOU SALTY OLD STORK
 YOU GOT TO HAVE IT YOUR WAY NEW YORK
 NEW YORK
 YOU GOT ME UNDER YOUR SPELL
 MY GOOSE
 COOKED IN YOUR KITCHEN OF HELL
 NEW YORK
 I'M SURE MY LUNGS ARE AS BLACK AS BURNT PORK
 YOU GOT TO HAVE IT YOUR WAY NEW YORK

(enter BLOODSTONE, coat-collar up and wearing sunglasses, walking in a spot along the edge of the stage, separate from the others)

BLOODSTONE

WHEN AT FIRST I HIT THIS GYPSY TOWN
 JUST A POOR BOY WALKIN' UP AND DOWN
 WHEN I WASN'T LOCKIN'
 UNDER SOME BROADWAY MIBQUEE
 THE BIG CEMENT APPLE TOOK A BITE OUT OF ME

(HE gets swallowed up in the crowd and exits)

ACT I

Scene 1. A white flat wall cityscape of New York. PROJECTORS, on the front floor of the stage, shine ever-changing images up upon the actors as well as the wall behind; a kaleidoscope of places, faces, pictures and headlines of timely incidents; an abstract and concrete collage of the city today, but in dark colors, grays and black and white. The headlight of a subway train comes looming toward the AUDIENCE and rushes by.

OPENING MUSIC: "TECHNO-HUBBUB", a grating, gyrating movement. Stark white spotlights shoot up the aisles of the theatre and the CORPORATE EXECES appear everywhere.

THEY are wearing suits and carrying briefcases, on their way methodically to work, repeating a dream-like pattern. Sleepwalking, THEY head toward the stage in SLOW-MOTION. Some float on the backs of orchestra seats, as the New York City streets dance.

A BAGWOMAN wakes in a doorway to prepare her peanut butter and jelly sandwich breakfast, in another world, seemingly oblivious to all, until SHE has to beg for coffee-money.

THE CORPORATES

NEW YORK "NEW YORK"
 YOU GOTTA HAVE IT YOUR WAY
 NEW YORK
 STANDING THERE IN THE DOORWAY
 NEW YORK
 SLINKY AND SULTRY YOU SALTY OLD STORK
 YOU GOT TO HAVE IT YOUR WAY NEW YORK

NEW YORK
 YOU GOT ME UNDER YOUR SPELL
 MY GOOSE
 COOKED IN YOUR KITCHEN OF HELL
 NEW YORK
 I'M SURE MY LUNGS ARE AS BLACK AS BURNT PORK
 YOU GOT TO HAVE IT YOUR WAY NEW YORK

(enter BLOODSTONE, coat-collared up and wearing sunglasses, walking in a spot along the edge of the stage, separate from the others)

BLOODSTONE

WHEN AT FIRST I HIT THIS GYPSY TOWN
 JUST A POOR BOY WALKIN' UP AND DOWN
 WHEN I WASN'T LOOKIN'
 UNDER SOME BROADWAY MARQUEE
 THE BIG CEMENT APPLE TOOK A BITE OUT OF ME

(HE gets swallowed up in the crowd and exits)

THE CORPORATES

NEW YORK
 YOU TOOK ME OUT TO A SHOW
 NEW YORK
 YOU TAUGHT ME ALL THAT I KNOW
 NEW YORK
 AND LIKE SPAGHETTI I'M WOUND ROUND YOUR FORK
 YOU GOTTA HAVE IT YOUR WAY NEW YORK

(a contingent of ACT-UP appears: THEY choose to lie "dead" in the street in protest. Enter SALIVA and the WEIRDOS, a diverse group. SALIVA, wearing black, with "ESCAPE THE TECHNOCALYPSE" on the back of his leather jacket, has a green-tipped spiked mohawk hairdo. HE is with his female counterpart, EXIT. SALIVA paints a white line around one one of the bodies on the street with his spraycan. A couple of banners pass by: "Earth First, People Second" and "Save the Earth". There is a mugging, a bashing, a shooting, a cop chase, a stabbing, an arrest, all this action being projected upon with headlines and imagery in dark colors or greys and black and white)

(SALIVA T-Shirt: "NEW YORK SUCKS")

SALIVA and WEIRDOS (up all night)

DOWNTOWN THAT'S WHERE THE DREAM GETS REAL
 DOWNTOWN THAT'S WHERE WE WHEEL AND DEAL
 DOWNTOWN WHERE WE DO THE RAPPIN' ROMPINS
 DOWNTOWN WE PARK OURSELVES IN TOMPKINS

DOWNTOWN WE ARE THE PUNKS UNDERGROUND
 DOWNTOWN WE ARE THE LOST AND FOUND
 DOWNTOWN WE SLAM DANCE WE TWIST AND WE TORK
 DOWNTOWN WE'RE NOT THE SLAVES OF NEW YORK

THE CORPORATES

NEW YORK
 THIS IS A CREEP SHOW FOR SURE

SALIVA and WEIRDOS

NEW YORK
 FILTHY AND STINKING MANURE

THE CORPORATES

NEW YORK
 SIDEWALKS OF WEIRDOS, BIZARROS AND PUNKS

SALIVA and WEIRDOS

8 MILLION ALCOHOL CITY DRUNKS

(INSTRUMENTAL OF "DOWNTOWN" SECTION, as SALIVA and WEIRDOS slandance and the CORPORATES frug)

NEW YORK
ONE NERVOUS BREAKDOWN TO GO
NEW YORK
ONE HOMELESS HUSTLE FOR DOUGH
NEW YORK
SPEEDING AND SPINNING AS QUICK AS A QUARK
YOU GOTTA HAVE IT YOUR WAY NEW YORK

(enter JOE SCARED in raincoat, wearing glasses,
business shoes, brown socks, no trousers)

JOE SCARED
ON A DINGY SUBWAY PLATFORM ONCE
RAN INTO A GANG OF SCURVY RUNTS
THEY WANTED TO ROB ME JUST BECAUSE I WASN'T BROWN
THEY DIDN'T KNOW I HAD A GUN
I HAD TO SHOOT 'EM DOWN

(HE opens his raincoat, flashing his gun.
PEOPLE move away)

ALL
Do the Sidewalk...Do the Sidewalk...

(MUSICAL INTERLUDE: EVERYONE walks sideways)

(PROJECTIONS of COPS and PARK POLICE tearing
down and burning "Tent City" of the Tompkins
Square HOMELESS)

THE CORPORATES

NEW YORK
YOU TOOK ME UNDER YOUR WING
NEW YORK
NOW LIKE SARAN WRAP I CLING
NEW YORK
A TOWN WHERE YOU DROWN OR YOU FLOAT LIKE A CORK
YOU GOTTA HAVE IT YOUR WAY NEW YORK

NEW YORK

SALIVA and WEIRDOS

NUEVO YORK

ALL

I GOT YOU UNDER MY SKIN
NEW YORK
DRUNKER ON YOU THAN ON GIN
NEW YORK
NEW YORK ANONYMOUS I CAN'T GET FREE
WHAT IS THIS HOODOO
THIS MAGIC
THIS VOODOO
OH WHAT IS THIS HOODOO YOU GOT ON ME?

(12-tone chords:) NEEEEEEEEEEW NUEEEEEEVOOOOO YORK!

Scene 2. BLOODSTONE's Executive Office, atop
the World Trade Tower, Electricity City, N.Y.

(LIGHTS UP BRIGHT on CORPORATE ELITE, with Briefcases,
Hand-held Computers and Microwave Telephones)

CORPORATE ELITE

ELECTRICITY CITY U.S.A., THIS HERE IS "ELECTRICITY CITY"
ELECTRICITY CITY U.S.A.

UNDER THE ROOF OF THE ROUGH TRADE TOWER
UNDER THE SPELL OF THE SMELI, OF POWER
GOVERNMENT AND BIG BUSINESS IN THE HAY
IN ELECTRICITY CITY U.S.A.

(SIGN over BLOODSTONE's Desk: "THE FREE WORLD, INC."
"The New Order")

ELECTRICITY CITY U.S.A., POW POW POW
WHERE THE FUTURE IS JUST A BREATH AWAY
WHOOH IT UP IN THE WARP OF NATIONS
GOVERNMENTS AND BIG CORPORATIONS
WHERE THE BIGGEST OF EGGS BY MEN ARE LAID
HAPPY CAPITALISM ON PARADE

THE DATA BANK COMPUTES ME
I FIT INTO THE NORM UH!
I'M COLLARED AND TIED
IT SUITS ME
I'M HAPPY IN UNIFORM UH!

ELECTRICITY CITY U.S.A., HEY THIS IS
ELECTRICITY CITY U.S.A.
WHERE THE GODS WITH THEIR NUCLEAR TOYS ARE
IT'S THE PLACE WHERE THE BIG BAD BOYS ARE
ZILLIONAIRES MAKE KILLINGS EV'RY DAY
IN ELECTRICITY CITY, MAKE 'EM PAY!

(THEY take Important Contracts from Briefcases)

MY ESSENCE, MY ISNESS
I'M SMART AND I MEAN BUSINESS
MY ELEVEN P.M. FIDGETS
CAN BE CURED BY SEVEN DIGITS

DO DO DO
DO DO DO DE-DO THE STOCK MARKET CONGA
DOUGH DOUGH DOUGH
YEAH DO GET THE DOUGH THE STOCK MARKET CONGA
GET THE DOUGH 'CAUSE WE'RE IN THE KNOW
STASH THE CASH BEFORE THERE'S A CRASH
DEE DEE DE-DEE DEE
VOH-DOUGH-DEE-DOUGH
HA HA HA HEE HEE
HO HO DE HO
WHOA WHOA WHOA...CRASH! (MUSIC OUT as THEY collide)
(Contract Pages fly)
Oh no!...my contracts...my digital printouts...these are
my pages...these are mine...where's mine?...hands off!

BLOODSTONE "PEOPLE ARE NO DAMN GOOD"
 I WISH I COULD LOVE THE HUMAN RACE
 I'M SURE THAT I'D LOVE IT IF I COULD
 I WISH I COULD LOVE THE HUMAN RACE
 BUT PEOPLE ARE NO DAMN GOOD

PENTAGODS (coming into BLOODSTONE's Spot)
 OOD OOD OOD OOD OOD OOD OOD
 OOD OOD OOD OOD OOD OOD OOD

BLOODSTONE
 I WISH I COULD LOVE THE WAY IT TALKS
 THE WAY THAT IT GOSSIPS, SQUEELS AND SQWAUKS
 I WISH I COULD LOVE IT AS I SHOULD
 BUT PEOPLE ARE NO DAMN GOOD

PENTAGODS
 OOD OOD OOD OOD OOD OOD OOD
 OOD OOD OOD OOD OOD OOD OOD

BLOODSTONE
 THE HUMAN RACE HASN'T GOT A HOPE
 I'M NOT A COCKEYED OPTIMIST
 AND IF YOU SEE A LOT OF HOPE
 YOU BETTER SEE AN OCUList

'CAUSE PEOPLE ARE PERMANENTLY DEPRAVED
 I'LL BE A HERMIT IN A CAVE
 THOUGH I ADORE A NEIGHBORHOOD
 NEIGHBORS ARE NO DAMN GOOD

PENTAGODS
 OOD OOD OOD OOD OOD OOD OOD
 OOD OOD OOD OOD OOD OOD OOD

BLOODSTONE
 THERE'S NOT A THING I'LL TAKE FOR A BRIBE
 I NEVER WILL LOVE THE HUMAN TRIBE
 MORE AND MORE IS THE TRUTH UNCLAD
 PEOPLE ARE SO DAMN BAD

PENTAGODS
 AD AD AD AD AD AD AD AD
 AD AD AD AD AD AD AD AD

BLOODSTONE
 I'VE SEARCHED FOR A CAUSE THE WHOLE WORLD WIDE
 TO LOVE THE SPECIE ANTHROPUS
 MY RESEARCH DON I FIND THAT I'D
 MUCH RATHER LOVE AN OCTOPUS

I WISH I COULD LOVE THE HOMOSAPE
 I WISH I COULD LOVE ITS GOOFY GAPE
 IN THE BEHALF OF BROTHERHOOD
 BUT BROTHER IS NO DAMN GOOD

PENTAGODS
 OOD OOD OOD OOD OOD OOD OOD
 OOD OOD OOD OOD OOD OOD OOD

BLOODSTONE and PENTAGODS
 OUR ATTITUDE'S QUITE UNORTHODOX
 WE HOPE YOU ALL CATCH THE CHICKENPOX
 WISH WE COULD LOVE YOU AS WE SHOULD
 BUT YOU KNOW YOU'RE NO
 YOU KNOW YOU'RE NO
 YOU KNOW YOU'RE NO

(to each other:)

AND YOU KNOW
 YOU'RE NO
 DAMN GOOOOOOOOOOOOD

ALL (ANITA and CORPORATE ELITE joining:)
 OOD OOD OOD OOD OOD OOD OOD OOD OOD

(the aroused CORPORATE ELITE charge the Desk
 and spread their Contracts out in front of
 BLOODSTONE)

CORPORATE ELITE
 SIGN THE DEAL SUGAR DADDY "SIGN THE DEAL SUGAR DADDY"
 SWEETEN US UP
 SIGN THE DEAL SUGAR DADDY
 FILL OUR CUP BLOODSTONE
 All this fuckin' fine print, what about the
 chlorofluorocarbons?

CORPORATE ELITE (as one)
 They're the new SUPER chlorofluorocarbons. They're SAFE!!!

BLOODSTONE (starting to sign)
 HOT MEGABUCKERS/ENERGY SUCKERS/ATOMIC WASTE TRUCKERS
 CORPORATE ELITE
 IT'S ALL ABOUT POWER
 WE GOT IT IN THE TOWER
 EV'RYBODY TAKE A RADIATION SHOWER

(ANITA joins the madness, leaping onto the Desk
 and dancing while BLOODSTONE goes on signing)

ANITA BLOODSTONE
 SIGN THE DEAL SUGAR DADDY, OH YOU KID! My wife, my wife!
 WE'RE ON TOP OF THE PYRAMID

ANITA and CORPORATE ELITE
 WE'RE ON TOP WE'RE ON TOP

CORPORATE ELITE
 WE CAME IN WITH THE LOWEST BID
 SUGAR DADDY SUGAR DADDY SIGN RIGHT HERE
 SUGAR DADDY SUGAR DADDY MAKE IT CLEAR
 A SUGARY FROSTING TO BE SURE
 YOU'VE GOT THE SWEETEST SIGNATURE

(THEY kiss the signature on the Contracts)

Scene 3 Back of BLOODSTONE

Let's get the hell out of here!

(the ELITE freeze and bounce with just one finger up in the air, as BLOODSTONE, ANITA and the PENTAGODS get into the Elevator)

CORPORATE ELITE (bouncing)

DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO
DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO...

(LIGHTS DOWN on CORPORATE ELITE.
LIGHTS UP only on descending Elevator,
moving at an ever-quickenning speed,
going down, down, down, way down.
The CORPORATE ELITE sing from darkness:)

CORPORATE ELITE (in dark)

ELECTRICITY CITY U.S.A. "ELECTRICITY CITY"
(Reprise)

BLOODSTONE, PENTAGODS, ANITA (in Elevator)

DOWN WE GO

CORPORATE ELITE

ELECTRICITY CITY ALL THE WAY

ALL

WHERE THE GODS WITH THEIR NUCLEAR TOYS ARE
IT'S THE PLACE WHERE THE BIG BAD BOYS ARE
ZILLIONAIRES MAKE KILLINGS EV'RY DAY
IN ELECTRICITY CITY

ANITA

OO-AA

ALL

ELECTRICITY CITY

ANITA

AA-OO

ALL

ELECTRICITY CITY COME WHAT MAY

DIRTY WINDS AND ACHING TREES
RUINED RIVERS TOXIC SEAS
SO MANY ENDANGERED SPECIES

SWIRLING WORLD, CYRATING GLOBE
SHIMMERING LUMINESCENT SPHERE
LIVING BREATHING SOLAR SATELLITE
SHE'S BEEN DUBBED THE PLANET OF THE YEAR

GLOBAL WARNING CO.
GREENHOUSE TIME FOR ME AND YOU
MOTHER EARTH, THROW ANOTHER BOMB AT HER
AND SHE WILL BE BUSTIN' OUR THERMOMETER

(NOTE: the characters EXIT and STRESS, who
have entered on Bicycles, play the Accordion
and Glockenspiel during this scene)

Scene 3. Back on the Street.

(the CORPORATES transform, take off their jackets, change clothes down to jeans and informal wear, jogging pants, etc., becoming MEMBERS of THE ASSOCIATION TO SAVE SOCIETY - THE A.S.S. Some wear oil-smearred clothes and gas masks. One man is dressed as a clown with "RONALD McTOXIC" on his chest. Two people on bicycles. And a woman dressed as MOTHER EARTH, in a globe. THEY mingle in a friendly manner with the WEIRDOS, picking up Placards and Banners. Placards: "WAKE UP! SAVE THE EARTH", "STOP POLLUTION REVOLUTION", "FOSSIL FUEL JUNKIES", "DON'T EXXONERATE THE CORPORATIONS", "SUBVERT THE DOMINANT PARADIGM", etc. Banners: "THE ENGINES STAY COOL AS WE CYCLE THROUGH THE FORESTS", "REAL EYES REALIZE REAL I.JES", "EARTH FIRST", "ESCAPE THE TECHNOCALYPSF" and "THE ASSOCIATION TO SAVE SOCIETY")

THE A.S.S.

COME PARTY
COME PARTY
COME PARTY WITH US
COME PARTY
COME PARTY
COME PARTY WITH US

"COME PARTY"

(MOTHER EARTH turns slow cartwheels)

COME PARTY
COME PARTY
COME PARTY WITH US
COME PARTY
COME PARTY
COME PARTY WITH US

(a party mood turns serious:)

DOTTY DIGGERS and THE A.S.S.

ATMOSPHERIC MISERIES
DIRTY WINDS AND ACHING TREES
RUINED RIVERS, TOXIC SEAS
SO MANY ENDANGERED SPECIES

"ATMOSPHERIC MISERIES"

SWIRLING WORLD, GYRATING GLOBE
SHIMMERJNG LUMJNESCENT SPHERE
LIVING BREATHING SOLAR SATELLITE
SHE'S BEEN DUBBED THE PLANET OF THE YEAR

GLOBAL WARMING CO²
GREENHOUSE TIME FOR ME AND YOU
MOTHER EARTH, THROW ANOTHER BOMB AT HER
AND SHE WILL BE BUSTIN' OUR THERMOMETER

(NOTE: the characters EXIT and STRESS, who have entered on Bicycles, play the Accordion and Glockenspiel during this song)

AS WE GO ON MAKING LITTLE OZONE ERASURES
 MOTHER EARTH IS GONNA BE MELTING HER GLACIERS
 DROPPING ICEBERGS IN HER DRINK TO BEAT THE HEAT
 AND GUESS WHAT, YOU AND I WILL BE ROAST MEAT

SALIVA, STRESS and THE MEN
 RADIATION LEVELS HIGH
 PLASTIC GARBAGE BAG CLOUDS FLOATING BY

(helium-filled garbage bags float by)

RAIN OF BURNING ACID ON THE TREES
 EARTH HAS GOT A CASE OF ATMOSPHERIC MISERIES

THE WOMEN

ATMOSPHERIC MISERIES
 PULL THE PLUG ON PCB'S
 OUR DIOXIC TOXIC LIVES
 HUMAN RACE DONE IN BY PESTICIDES

THE MEN

LIFE OUT-OF-BALANCE
 WORLD ON THE ROCKS
 VIRAL EPIDEMICS POUR FROM PANDORA'S BOX (THEY open
 SPILLING POOLS OF DIESEL FUELS Pandora's Box;
 AND HERE'S THE DISEASE Smoke and Trouble
 I GUESS WE GOT A CASE OF ATMOSPHERIC MISERIES fly out)

ANOTHER GROUP

RAINFOREST BURNING
 RUBBER TAPPERS SHOT DEAD
 GREED AND LUST FOR POWER GOING STRAIGHT TO THE HEAD
 INDUSTRIAL POLLUTERS STAND BEHIND THE BULLET SHOOTERS
 ABUSE OF ALL OUR POWER
 IT'S THE STRIKING OF THE HOUR

THE WOMEN

GLOBAL WARMING HOT PLANET
 GLOBAL WARMING HOT WORLD
 IT'S A RATHER HOT PLANET
 SO HOT WE CAN'T STAND IT
 IT'S NOT HOW WE PLANNED IT

THE MEN

THE WATER UNDRINKABLE
 A FUTURE UNTHINKABLE

THE WOMEN

GLOBAL WARMING HOT PLANET
 GLOBAL WARMING HOT TOWN
 IT'S A WARNING HOT PLANET (GODDAMMIT) (HOTDAMMIT)
 A RED HOT POTATO THAT WE CAN'T PUT DOWN

Scene 4. Computer War Game Center.

THE MEN

AND WE'LL DIE OUT JUST LIKE THE DINOSAURS DID
 THERE GOES OUR EGO OUR LIBIDO OUR ID
 THEN THE BUGS AND INSECTS WILL INHERIT OUR MUSEUMS
 VINES WILL GROW UP INSIDE OUR SKYSCRAPIN' MAUSOLEUMS

ALL

GLOBAL WARMING
 GLOBAL WARMING
 GLOBAL WARMING
 IT'S A HOT WORLD
 IT'S A HOT WORLD
 IT'S A HOT TOWN

ELECTRIC X
 ELECTRIC X (BLACKOUT)
 ELECTRIC X
 ELECTRIC X

(BLOODSTONE and PENTAGODS get into special "Druid"
 Gowns with Hoods, held by ATTENDANTS, as the
 SCIENTISTS and ENGINEERS join in the chant.)

SCIENTISTS and ENGINEERS

ELECTRIC X
 ELECTRIC X
 ELECTRIC X
 ELECTRIC X...

(BLOODSTONE and PENTAGODS now move swiftly to
 the large TABLE/COMMAND POST for "The Ritual"
 ANITA follows them everywhere, observing all.)

BLOODSTONE (intoning)

We are the Pentagods. (HE makes secret eye-signal)

SHARK, SHIFTY, CONTROL, GENERAL

We are the Pentagods. (eye-signal each other)

(the SCIENTISTS and ENGINEERS join in:)

SCIENTISTS and ENGINEERS

You are the Pentagods. (eye-signal)

ANITA (feeling surrounded)

Oh, my!

BLOODSTONE

We are situated at the focal point of the greatest
 power on the planet. X marks the spot.

Scene 4. The Computer War Game Center.

(doors of Elevator open. BLOODSTONE, ANITA and PENTAGODS enter, ANITA seeing the place for the first time. SCIENTISTS and ENGINEERS move about, or exhibit extreme concentration at various Desks, Stations, on Bridges above. Long white lab coats. To one side there is a large Teleglobe Screen, upon which is an Electronic Map of the World, changing into a Map of the U.S. with flashing "X" marking location of Electricity City on east coast)

PENTAGODS (entering)

ELECTRIC X
ELECTRIC X
ELECTRIC X
ELECTRIC X

(BLOODSTONE and PENTAGODS get into special "Druid" Gowns with Hoods, held by ATTENDANTS, as the SCIENTISTS and ENGINEERS join in the chant:)

SCIENTISTS and ENGINEERS

ELECTRIC X
ELECTRIC X
ELECTRIC X
ELECTRIC X...

(BLOODSTONE and PENTAGODS now move swiftly to the large TABLE/COMMAND POST for "The Ritual". ANITA follows them everywhere, observing all)

BLOODSTONE (intoning)

We are the Pentagods. (HE makes secret eye-signal)

SHARK, SHIFTY, CONTROL, GENERAL

We are the Pentagods. (eye-signalling each other)

(the SCIENTISTS and ENGINEERS join in:)

SCIENTISTS and ENGINEERS

You are the Pentagods. (eye-signal)

ANITA (feeling surrounded)

Oh, my!

BLOODSTONE

We are situated at the focal point of the greatest power on the planet. X marks the spot.

CONTROL (at Map with Electronic Pointer)
We are in the X-Position.

GENERAL
The Computer War Game Center.

ANITA
Oh!

SHARK and SHIFTY
Three miles deep beneath Electricity City!

ANITA
Oh!

BLOODSTONE (into echo-vocoder mic:)
We came from the mud, we were nothing but amoebi,
and now we are gods filming the atoms. And I am
the god of gods with fingertip power...

(HE turns a Key and pushes a Button, causing to
rise from Table a Flashing-Red Super-Button,
sign painted on its side: "U.S.A.- New Order")

(on Screen: "FIRST STRIKE")

(SOUND EFFECT: bass rumbling, as Button rises)

ANITA
What's that?!

BLOODSTONE
The all-out-atomic-war-big-bang-button, code-named
Fratricide. Here is the power to wipe out all life
on earth.

ANITA
Holy Star Wars!

BLOODSTONE
I pray I never have to push it.

CONTROL
Let us pray...

PENTAGODS (intoning)
WE FEEL A POWERFUL SENSATION
FOR WE CAN A-BOMB
BLOODSTONE (intoning, out-of-tempo)
WE CAN "A-BOMB A NATION"

PENTAGODS
OO-AA

BLOODSTONE
A-BOMB A NATION, WE CAN

PENTAGODS
OO-AA

BLOODSTONE
A-BOMB A NATION, WE CAN

PENTAGODS
OO-AA

BLOODSTONE
A-BOMB A NATION, WE CAN

PENTAGODS
AA-OO

BLOODSTONE
A-BOMB THE WORLD IF WE HAVE TO
WE CAN A-BOMB THE WORLD...

BLOODSTONE, PENTAGODS, ANITA (in tempo)
WE CAN (clap clap) A-BOMB A NATION
WE CAN " " A-BOMB A NATION
WE CAN " " A-BOMB A NATION
WE CAN " " A-BOMB THE WORLD IF WE HAVE TO
WE CAN A-BOMB THE WORLD

BLOODSTONE
Everybody sing...

(SCIENTISTS, ENGINEERS and AUDIENCE join in.
THEY all get quite rambunctious now, with
BLOODSTONE outrageously bumping and grinding:)

ALL
WE CAN (clap clap) A-BOMB A NATION
WE CAN " " A-BOMB A NATION
WE CAN " " A-BOMB A NATION
WE CAN " " A-BOMB THE WORLD IF WE HAVE TO

BLOODSTONE
AND WE MIGHT...

CONTROL
We might have to blow the bejeezus out of 'em...

ALL
WE CAN AAAAAAAA-BOMB THE WOOOOOOORLD

(a Move Clip of an Atomic Explosion fills
the stage)

(there is a commotion to one side where SHARK
has been handed a Communique. HE comes to
BLOODSTONE)

SHARK
Bloodstone, we just received an ultra-urgent communique.

BLOODSTONE
What now?

(an ENGINEER pushes a Button, bringing up on
Screen image of the Y-13 Nuclear Reactor on
jungle mountaintop)

SHARK and SHIFTY

The Y-13!

(SHARK begins shaking. BLOODSTONE, ANITA and ALL look up at Screen)

BLOODSTONE

There she is, the Dirty Monster.

SHARK, SHIFTY, CONTROL, GENERAL (in heavy whisper)
The Dirty Monster!

CONTROL (aside to AUDIENCE:)

Our experimental thermo-dynuclear reactor.

GENERAL (aside to AUDIENCE:)

The greatest plutonium producer in the world.

BLOODSTONE

She's gorgeous!

SHARK

But there's been a leak in the main cooling system!

(SHIFTY comes over to SHARK and reads
Communique over his shoulder)

SHIFTY

"The Y-13 is leaking vast quantities of undesirable substances into the Guatemalan waterways..."

SHARK

They need your approval to shut her down at once!

GENERAL

No way! We need that plutonium for our bombs, our space reactors, our nuclear engines and rockets!

SHIFTY

Isn't plutonium the most toxic chemical on earth?

BLOODSTONE

Shhhh!

GENERAL

So what? That's why we hid her down there in Guatemala! We knew it would be a leaky operation when we set it up!

SHARK

But the whole thing could melt down!

BLOODSTONE

I'll be ruined...

(now CONTROL reads over SHIFTY and SHARK's shoulders)

CONTROL

They wanna relocate...

BLOODSTONE

Relocate? You know what that'd cost?

CONTROL

It's a necessary expense.

(ANITA emerges from the Booth, quite radioactive)

ANITA

You're not going down there!

BLOODSTONE

We don't want Dorothy Diggers snooping around our territory, do we?

ANITA

Dorothy Diggers! She's back in our lives, isn't she?

BLOODSTONE

Drop it, Anita! That was over long ago!

ANITA

Tell me, was it a passionate affair? Don't tell me...

BLOODSTONE

Yes! It was passionately passionate...

(ANITA screams and grabs him)

Get off me...

(BLOODSTONE flings ANITA to floor)

(SHE takes a Flask from her Purse and swigs,
then takes out a Mirror and talks to her face)I've taken the reproductive hormones and the goats'
milk beauty regimen and the baby lamb placenta shots
and the collagen from bumble bees' asses and the horse
piss capsules. What more do you want?

(SHE slams the Mirror back into her Purse)

ANITA

LOVE FROM THE HEART
TEARING ME APART
LOVE FROM DEEP WITHIN
BURNING LIKE A SIN
LOVE SO FULL OF PAIN
SLOW-MOVIN' HURRICANE
DON'T YOU SEE
I'M YOUR BABY

"LOVE FROM THE HEART"

LOVE FROM THE LIPS
GLADYS AND THE PIPS
LOVE FROM ME TO YOU
WITH THIS WHAT SHALL I DO?THIS LOVE HERE IN MY EYES
AS BLOOD TURNS INTO TEARS
DON'T YOU SEE
I'M YOUR BABYPLEASE...IS IT ONLY FOR THE BEES?
HELP ME FIND THE WORDS...

BLOODSTONE

LOVE IS FOR THE BIRDS...you know it is...

ANITA

LOVE HERE ON MY FACE
MIRROR DOESN'T LIE
LINES THAT DON'T ERASE
NO KISS AND NO GOODBYE

THE TRUTH OF LOVE IS PLAIN
AND WHEN YOU LOVE IN VAIN
YOU'RE NOT SMART

IT CAN KILL YA, LOVE FROM THE HEART
YOU STILL WANT IT, LOVE FROM THE HEART
INCURABLE LOVE FROM THE HEART

GENERAL (hanging up Phone)

Excuse me, sir...

BLOODSTONE (prying ANITA's fists from lapels)
Yes?

GENERAL

The flight is ready.

BLOODSTONE (to PENTAGODS)

Com'on...

ANITA

Don't go, Uxmar, don't leave me alone. I'll drink...

BLOODSTONE

Go to the Betty Ford Clinic!

ANITA

Go to Egomaniacs Anonymous!

BLOODSTONE

I'm going to Guatemala!

(exit PENTAGOS and BLOODSTONE)

(BLACKOUT)

(IN THE DARKNESS, we hear sounds of a jungle:
chirping and squawking)

VOICE IN DARKNESS

GUATEMALA
HAVE YOU EVER BEEN TO GUATEMALA?
IN AMERICA CENTRALE
YOU ARE SURE TO FIND A PAL

"GUATEMALA"

(LIGHTS UP)

Scene 5. A Rainforest Thicket, heavy entanglement
of plants and vines.

(DOTTY diggers stands trapped in vines about
her ankles)

GUATEMALA
TAKE A LITTLE TRIP TO GUATEMALA
WHEN THE MOON IS FULL ABOVE
YOU MAY EVEN FALL IN LOVE

NOW SOME TRAVELLERS WOULD LIKE TO SEE
AN OPERA AT LA SCALA
BUT ME THAT'S NOT MY CUP OF TEA
I'D RATHER CLIMB A TREE IN GUATEMALA

GUATEMALA
ORCHIDS GROWING WILD IN GUATEMALA
AND WHILE COLLECTING MY SAP
I'LL PUT THIS PLACE ON THE MAP

(SHE plucks an interesting Plant Specimen
which SHE puts in a Jar from her Backpack.
And SHE labels it carefully)

THE UNCHARTED
THE UNKNOWN
THE UNEXPLORED
THAT'S MY TERRAIN
I DON'T COMPLAIN
I'M NEVER BORED

TV GOTCHA?
JUST SAY NO!
SAY: HEY! I'M NO COUCH POTATO

GUATEMALA
WHEN YOU'RE FLOATING DOWN THE RIO GUAVA
GREETING NATURE IN THE RAW
YOU WILL LOVE GUATEMALA

(SHE takes off her Backpack and Pith Helmet, looks at her Watch, up at the Sun's position and then to her Compass)

DOTTY

My watch and compass have gone berserk...

(SHE bends down and disentangles her feet, and stumbles forward, suddenly discovering the AUDIENCE:)

Oh, hello! You're the first people I've come across. I'm Dorothy Diggers from Baltimore, Maryland. I'm an anthropological-ethnologist, a sociologist, a zoologist, a sexual psychologist. I study tribal life. And I'm a botanist. I'm looking for health secrets much needed by our own civilization gone so very sick. I'm looking for plant specimens, herbal cures, native medicines. I dig for roots. I am so grateful to the A.S.S. who is sponsoring me, the Association to Save Society. And this rainforest has magic...

AYA ZUKA MAMA
AYA BOYA BAYA
LAVA RIO GUAVA
DO ME LA KA CHOOMBA
CHEECHEE PAPAGAYA

TREE HUMBERS (in trees above, unseen by DOTTY)

DOTTY (sits on Tree Stump and chirps like a bird)
COME AND TAKE ME
TO THE CORAZON D'AMOR
THAT'S WHAT I'M HERE FOR
I'M IN SEARCH OF THE JUNGLE OF LOVE

TREE HUMBERS
JUNGLE LOVE

DOTTY
IN SEARCH OF THE JUNGLE OF LO-O-OVE

GUATEMALA
IT'S THE FANTASY OF GUATEMALA
I AM DOROTHY FOR SURE
NOT OF OZ
BUT OF L'AMOUR
I'M DOROTHY LAMOUR

TREE HUMBERS
GUATEMALA

(DOTTY waves goodbye and trudges on. **LIGHTS FADE**)

Scene 6. Back on the Street.

(to one side, AURORA, a baglady, wearing a white filter mask over her mouth and nose, squints at a story in the N. Y. Post, winces, then scans the headlines which SHE can read better without glasses. SHE shakes her head in dismay. THE A.S.S. and WEIRDOS go off, but SALIVA and EXIT remain behind to observe AURORA as SHE drags two large plastic bags along. SALIVA wants to listen to her mutterings. AURORA lowers her mask and rants:)

AURORA

This world is too muckin' fuch! One billion trillion people starvin' to death. Ten billion zillion tons of garbage burnin' out of control. This monoxide planet. You gotta chew your air before you swallow it ..

(SHE rummages through one of her bags, holds up empty Coke Can, throws it down and digs deeper, bringing up a Can of Slim-Fast)

Uh-uh...

(SHE throws down the Slim-Fast and digs)

Here, these are the ones...

(brings out two Sprite Cans connected by a string)

Diet Sprite! Clear as a bell.

(SHE talks into one Can, puts the other to her ear:)

Moondooqie Base to Solar Plexus One, come in, Ramon!
Are you there, Ramon? Hello hello...Ramon, get a life!
Do you ever answer your messages? Are you in? Pick up!
It's me, Aurora, goddess of the dawn, remember me?
I'm radioactive now...S.O.S.! Do you care?
S.O.S., you S.O.B.! I phone him, I fax him, but I get no satisfaction...

(SHE swigs from big bottle of Evian)

(AURORA uses the empty Sprite Cans for transmission of her song. later dropping them back into her bag. when SHE goes for the Aspirin. SALIVA takes notes)

"THE HEADLINES IN THE POST"

THE HEADLINES IN THE POST ARE TOO-DEPRESSING
 RAMON DEAR GOD ABOVE WE NEED YOUR BLESSING
 BEFORE THE WHOLE DAMN WORLD BECOMES HYSTERICAL
 WON'T YOU COME ON DOWN AND MAKE A MIRACLE

RAMON THE STARS ON HIGH ARE GAILY TWINKLING
 BUT WHAT'S YOUR PLAN FOR MAN, GIVE THEM AN INKLING
 THE PEOPLE NEED TO KNOW WHERE THEY ARE HEADIN'
 LET'S HOPE IT'S SOMEPLACE ELSE. NOT ARMAGEDDON

WITH PEOPLE KILLING PEOPLE FOR RELIGION
 I GUESS THE DOVE OF PEACE IS JUST A PIGEON
 IF YOU'RE NOT ONE OF US YOU'RE ONE OF THEM. THEY SAY
 AND EVERYONE HAS SOMEONE TO CONDEMN TODAY A AY- A-A?

WITH VICTIMS OF INSANITY AND SUFFERIN'
 NO WONDER THEY NEED DRUGS. I NEED A BUFFERIN (goes into Bag)
 WHAT KIND OF DRAMA THIS. IS IT SATIRICAL?
 WON'T YOU COME ON DOWN AND MAKE A MIRACLE? (takes pill
 with Evian)

THE HISTORY OF MANKIND IS APPALLING
 RAMON, DEAR PLAYWRIGHT, TIME TO QUIT YOUR STALLING
 RAMON DEAR GOD ABOVE US WE ARE LACKIN' A
 GOOD OLD FASHIONED DEUS EX MACHINA

TRACKIN' BACK ON YA

THE HEADLINES IN THE POST ARE TOO DEPRESSING
 RAMON DEAR GOD ABOVE WE NEED YOU BLESSING
 BEFORE THE WHOLE DAMN WORLD BECOMES HYSTERICAL
 WON'T YOU COME ON DOWN AND MAKE A MIRACLE

You have to come to the rescue...

COME ON DOWN AND MAKE A MIRACLE

Hey. kids. you crazy punks. yeah. you. you. you...
 get over here and help me with this...

(SHE opens her other Bag and SALIVA and EXIT
 help her take out an awkward object)

I'll tell ya, that acid rain has been hard on my wings.

(THEY lay the object on the street, and AURORA
 removes the protective plastic wrapping)

Look at them dead things. Maybe they still work.
 (SHE kicks them) I'm crazy but I'm not crazy but
 I'm crazy. Hook 'em on me, and hook me up, hook me
 to the skywires.

(SALIVA and EXIT hook the Wings on AURORA and
 then hook one of the Skywires to her back.
 THEY lift her legs off the floor, hooking them
 to two other Skywires)

I'm going up to that solar star to talk to that dumb
 blond ex-boyfriend of mine. I made this trip before,
 a long time ago.

(AURORA takes from her Bag a Tube of Sunscreen
 and coats her exposed skin areas)

I fell in love and burned my wings. I got a little
 Icarus in me. And he'll be there, I know he's there.
 Ramon, the planet's plight cannot be denied.

(SHE puts on Sungodglasses)

Prepare for flight!

(SALIVA and EXIT wave goodbye and go off, as
 AURORA flaps her wings and flies)

Scene 7.

(MUSIC: "FLIGHT TO THE SUN"--Instrumental)

(SPECIAL EFFECT: BLACKLIGHT)

(MOTHER EARTH enters, her Earth Globe painted
 in luminescent colors. SHE coughs and holds
 her side where it hurts most. An atomic
 explosion happens on her surface, an illegal test
 test. MOTHER shudders and wipes her brow.
 AURORA orbits the Earth and then veers off into
 outer space. MOTHER EARTH exits. Enter the
 SOLARBEAMS flying. THEY are: ALPHA, BETA,
 GAMMA, INFRARED, ULTRA-VIOLET, X-RAY and ZETA,
 bodybuilders wearing designs appropriate to
 each. For example, X-RAY wears day-glo "skeleton"
 tights. The background changes to the midnight
 blue of the universe. AURORA flies offstage
 and comes back riding a comet with a fiery tail.
 SHE is hurled through asteroid belts and meteor
 showers, past the Moon and the planets Venus and
 Mercury, to the very Sun itself, in a dazzling
 LIGHT SHOW)

(the Sun, at first blindingly brilliant, becomes
 cozily warm, its actual surface mysteriously
 habitable)

Scene 8. The Sun Palace. On the Sun.

RAMON's large circular yellow and orange bed. The SUNSPOTS, all in black, crawl across it and over RAMON, the Sun god, who is beneath the colorful covers, his head on a golden pillow).

SUNSPOTS

NIGHT FADES AWAY
THE STARS DISAPPEAR
HERE COMES THE SUN
A NEW DAY IS HERE

"NEW DAY"
(HEAVENLY TUNE)

(RAMON rouses with a big stretch)

RAMON

NEW DAY BRINGS
BLUE SKY
WARM SUN
COOL WIND
AFTER THAT NIGHT RAIN
BALMY BREEZES
LOVE AND KISSES

NEW DAY BRINGS
FRESH HOPE
A NEW BEGINNING
BUTTERFLY FROM COCOON
THE WORLD FLIES AROUND
A HEAVENLY TUNE

SUNSPOTS (rousing)

SIT UP IN BED
I'M SCRATCHIN' MY HEAD
DREAMS ON THE RUN
FROM A SKY FULL OF SUN

(RAMON emerges from bed all dark-skinned and golden, with long curly hair and a beautiful muscular body)

RAMON

NEW DAY BRINGS
PAPERS
MILK
LITTLE JOKES
BJG WORK
MOUNTAINS TO CLIMB
RIVERS TO FISH
HOUSES TO BUILD
KIDS TO FEED

NEW DAY BRINGS TO OUR ABODE
 THE SOUNDS OF LIFE
 THAT TAKE YOU ALONG
 A HEAVENLY ROAD

SUNSPOTS

FEET ON THE FLOOR
 I HEAD FOR THE DOOR
 RUN ME A TUB
 RUBA-DUB-DUB-DUB

RAMON and SUNSPOTS

HOPPING UP AND DOWN THE SCALES
 HIKING ANCIENT INDIAN TRAILS
 PUSHING PEACE AND SAVING WHALES
 WITH YOU

SUNSPOTS

HAD A GOOD WEEK
 LET'S GO WADE IN THE CREEK
 FINE AFTERNOON
 HEY, LOOK, HERE COMES THE MOON

(the sky turns to night and a huge Moon rises)

RAMON

NEW NIGHT COMES
 ALL DRESSED IN BLUE-BLACK VELVET
 WEARING DIAMONDS
 AND A MOONSTONE
 PRETTY LADY

NEW NIGHT SINGS
 STARS FLY
 EV'RYONE DANCES
 BABY LAUGHS
 HOLDING HANDS
 WE FALL ASLEEP
 ALL OVER IN LOVE

(every SUNSPOT has a Baby Doll)

SUNSPOTS

AND THEN WE WAKE
 AND WE ALL GO OUTSIDE
 STARS TAKE US UP
 ON A HEAVENLY RIDE

RAMON and SUNSPOTS

NEW NIGHT SINGS
 HELLO, I'M HERE
 SEE ME THE MOON
 GRANDMA SINGING
 A HEAVENLY TUNE

(RAMON parades, shooting bursts of light
 and color over theatre and stage)

(enter SOLARBEAMS, the well-built bleach-blond Gods and Goddesses, unzipping from their outer space outer wear to their workout gear. Cut-out Clouds slide slowly on tracks across the stage)

SOLARBEAMS

UNZIP YOUR ZIPPERS "UNZIP YOUR ZIPPERS"
 SUNWORSHIPPERS
 TIME TO GET OUTDOORS AND TAN
 IF YOU'RE TIRED OF BEING SO WHITE MAN
 IT'S ONE THING YOU GET GRATIS (TAKE ONE SUNNY HIATUS
 THAT WILL IMPROVE YOUR STATUS WHICH SHOULD IMPROVE
 YOUR STATUS)

AT NIGHT WHILE ALL THE VAMPIRES
 ARE DANCING 'ROUND THEIR CAMPFIRES
 YOU'LL BE HOME ASLEEP IN DREAMS
 DREAMING OF THE GOLDEN SUNBEAMS
 SUNBEAMS THAT WILL WAKE YOU
 AND ON THE BEACH WILL BAKE YOU

YOU CAN HEAR THE OCEAN'S LAUGHTER
 SUNNING BY THE SEA
 YOU'LL LIVE HEALTHILY FOREVER AFTER
 WITH ALL THAT
 VITAMIN DEEEEEEEEEEE

UNZIP YOUR ZIPPERS
 SUNWORSHIPPERS
 TAKE IT OFF AND LET IT IN
 THOUGH RAMON'S NO SOHO ARTIST
 OH RAMON'S THE AVANT GARDEST

LET RAMON WITH SUNLIGHT
 LET RAMON WITH SUNLIGHT
 LET RAMON WITH SUNLIGHT
 PAINT YOUR SKIN
 PAINT YOUR SKIN

HE'S THE SUNGOD
 HE'S THE ONE GOD
 WHO'LL PAINT YOUR SKIN

YOU CAN HEAR THE OCEAN'S LAUGHTER
 SUNNING BY THE SEA
 YOU'LL LIVE HEALTHILY FOREVER AFTER
 WITH ALL THAT
 VITAMIN DEEEEEEEEEEE

FIRES OF HEAVEN! HE'S THE SUNGOD
 HE'S THE ONE GOD WHO'LL PAINT YOUR SKIN

(the GYM appears, large open space with blue mats)

RAMON

Welcome to the Golden Gym of the Sun Palace!

(RAMON, wearing his cosmic workout clothes, puts on Weightlifting Gloves, as the WEIGHTROOM appears: Benches, Bars, Weights, Plates, Dumbbells, Mirrors and RAMON's Throne, the Master Body Blaster Machine)

SOLARBEAMS and SUNSPOTS

Ramon Ramon!

RAMON

Sunspots, salud!

SUNSPOTS (warming-up on mats)

Salud!

RAMON

Solarbeams, salud!

SOLARBEAMS

Salud!

RAMON

Greetings sunworshippers!

ALL

Hi, guy!

RAMON

Where's the beef?

SOLARBEAMS (tightening muscles in pose-down)

Here's the beef!

RAMON

Who's the beef?

SOLARBEAMS

We're the beef!

RAMON

Any beefs?

SOLARBEAMS

No beefs!

RAMON

Good!

INFRARED

Yeah, I got a beef!

RAMON

Infrared? What's your beef?

INFRARED

The bad news from Planet Earth. Didn't you get Aurora's messages. She left you 100 messages on the Stellarphone.

RAMON

She haunts me with her cataclysmic doom talk!

INFRARED

She says the people are on a special-effects death-trip down there, putting on an environmental horror show, poisoning everything everywhere.

RAMON

Earth is on automatic pilot. The people are on self-determination.

INFRARED

She says ya can't take a suntan down there anymore. The ozone layer is leaking ultra-violet radiation. Sunworshipping is at an all-time low!

SOLARBEAMS (ad libs)

Ooooo, hey, this is bad news...What are we gonna do?...

RAMON

Solarbeams, don't worry about it. I know how to handle Aurora...

(HE tightens his muscles in a pose of dynamic tension. SOLARBEAMS do catcalls)

When Ms. Doom calls again, which she will, just tell her I can't be disturbed, I'm in heavy training for the Big Bang Body Building Contest, O.K.?

INFRARED

O.K., that's what I'll tell her.

RAMON

Come on, you blond gods...time to workout!

ALPHA

Pump up!

BETA

Hit the heavy weights!

ZETA

Get big!

(RAMON grabs a pair of Golden Dumbells)

RAMON

GOLDEN DUMBELLS "GOLDEN DUMBELLS"
 TAKE THESE GOLDEN DUMBELLS
 PUMP THESE GOLDEN DUMBELLS
 MAKE YOUR BODY STRONG
 STRENGTHEN YOUR HEART
 STRENGTHEN YOUR HEART WITH THESE

(the SOLARBEAMS all grab Golden Dumbells,
 as do the SUNSPOTS who use them while doing
 their mat work)

RAMON, SUNSPOTS, SOLARBEAMS

GOLDEN DUMBELLS
 HOLD THESE GOLDEN DUMBELLS
 SQUEEZE THESE GOLDEN DUMBELLS
 FEEL YOUR BODY EXPAND
 DUMBELLS AREN'T DUMB
 DUMBELLS ARE SMART SO SQUEEZE

(the SOLARBEAMS move into the WEIGHTROOM)

DON'T BE WEAK
 YOUR PHYSIQUE
 HE LIKES IT
 SHE LIKES IT
 STRONG AND HARD
 STRONG AND TIGHT AND HARD
 EASY TO BE HARD
 WITH THE

RAMON

GOLDEN DUMBELLS
 TAKE THESE GOLDEN DUMBELLS
 WORK THESE GOLDEN DUMBELLS
 IF YOU'VE GONE OFF-COURSE
 GET ON THE BODY CHART
 FOLLOW THE BODY CHART

(SOUND EFFECT: ringing and clanking of
 metal plates, as the SOLARBEAMS, now in
 WEIGHTROOM, pump serious iron. RAMON
 goes up to Body Chart and studies it, as
 SOLARBEAMS sing:)

SOLARBEAMS

WE LIFT DEM WEIGHTS TO GET DEM MUSCLES
 WE EAT DE PROTEIN POWDER
 AND WE DRINK DE STEROID CHOWDER
 WE AIN'T DUMBELLS
 WE AIN'T DOPEY
 WE AIN'T DUMB
 WE KNOW WHAT'S GOIN' ON
 DUUUUUUUUUUUH

RAMON (tensing his entire body)
 Dyyyyyyyyy-naaaaaaaaa-mic Teeeeeeeen-shuuuuuuuuun...

(SOLARBEAMS and SUNSPOTS measure RAMON's
 muscles with a Tape and log his dimensions
 in a great big Heavenly Book)

ALL I DO ALL DAY LONG IS WORKOUT
 I LIVE IN A WORLD OF ABS AND PECS
 AND BIS AND TRIS AND TRAPS AND LATS
 ONE-ARM CONCENTRATION CURLS
 MUSCLE PRIORITY, SUPERSETS
 BOMBING DEADLIFTS DELTOIDS DIPPING
 CHINNING PRESSING SQUAT THRUSTS BARBELLS
 I'M A GUY OF IRON

SOLARBEAMS
 PUMPING IRON FOR COMPETITION
 PUMPING IRON
 A THOUSAND REPETITIONS
 LIKE AT JOE GOLD'S GYM IN VENICE, CALIFORNIA
 WHERE GUYS AND GALS ARE HORNIER

(RAMON sees his measurements logged in Book)

RAMON
 Cosmic!

(INSTRUMENTAL of "GOLDEN DUMBELLS" Section,
 as RAMON does a pose-down)

SOLARBEAMS
 HE'S GOT ATLAS SHOULDERS AND APOLLO THIGHS
 HE'S GOT ACHILLES' HEEL AND NARCISSUS' EYES
 HE'S GOT SAMSON'S HAIR HE'S GOT DAVID'S CHARMS
 HE'S GOT HERCULES' CHEST

RAMON
 I'VE GOT ARNOLD'S ARMS

SOLARBEAMS and SUNSPOTS
 GOLDEN DUMBELLS
 TAKE THESE GOLDEN DUMBELLS
 PUMP THESE GOLDEN DUMBELLS
 MAKE YOUR BODY STRONG
 STRENGTHEN YOUR HEART
 STRENGTHEN YOUR HEART WITH THESE

(THEY dress RAMON, as described below:)

HE'S GOT THE CROWN OF PEACE AND THE TORCH OF TRUTH
 HE'S GOT THE GOLDEN FLEECE, THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH
 HE WEARS THE BELT OF JUSTICE, ORION'S MIGHT

RAMON
 AND BROTHER I'VE GOT THE DAWN'S EARLY LIGHT

(the Baby-Dolls of the SUNSPOTS now have little Golden Dumbells in their toy hands, and the SUNSPOTS move the arms as if the Baby-Dolls are doing curls. The SOLARBEAMS and RAMON use the real Golden Dumbells)

RAMON, SOLARBEAMS, SUNSPOTS
 GOLDEN DUMBELLS, BABY
 GOLDEN DUMBELLS, BABY
 GOLDEN DUMBELLS
 THEY'RE THE SECRET OF HEALTH
 DUMBELLS AREN'T DUMB DUUUUUH
 DUMBELLS ARE SMART, BABY

GOLDEN DUMBELLS, BABY
 GOLDEN DUMBELLS, BABY

OH DEM GOLDEN DUMBELLS

(MUSICAL INTRO to "TOW AWAY ZONE": AURORA, looking besieged and bedraggled comes sauntering in. Trying not to look the worse for wear, doing a not-so-slow burn, SHE gives RAMON a withering glare)

RAMON
 Who's that?

INFRARED
 It's Aurora!

GAMMA
 Visitor from Earth, Goddess of the Dawn!

RAMON
 What's she doin' up here on the sun? I don't want her in here messin' up my workout!

AURORA
 TOW AWAY ZONE "TOW AWAY ZONE"
 I PARKED MY HEART IN A TOW AWAY ZONE
 WHEN I GOT UP IN THE MORNING IT WAS GONE
 I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO PARK IT
 IN A TOW AWAY ZONE

TOW AWAY ZONE
 I HAD TO PAY TO GET MY HEART OUT OF HOCK
 I SHOULD HAVE PARKED IT ON SOME OTHER BLOCK
 CLOSER TO HOME
 I DID NOT BELIEVE THE SIGN
 TOW AWAY ZONE

ON A MORNING COLD AS ICE
 I HAD TO PAY THE PRICE
 WHEN I GOT MY HEART BACK IT WAS BENT
 AND I NEVER WILL GET RID OF THE DENT
 AND I DON'T WANT TO 'CAUSE I WANT THE SCAR
 TO REMIND ME WHERE I SHOULDN'T PARK THE CAR

I SHOULDN'T PARK IT IN A
 TOW AWAY ZONE
 LOVE'S FORBIDDEN ZONE WILL MANGLE YOUR PARTS
 THE COPS'LL TOW YOU TO THE JUNKYARD OF HEARTS
 FLATTEN YOUR TIRES
 MESS UP YOUR TRANSMISSION
 AND TANGLE YOUR WIRES

(AURORA tries to get the SUNSPOTS to dance with her)

Com'on y'all, hey!

RAMON (coming up to her)

Hi, baby...

AURORA (turning on him)

Ramon, you sure know how to destroy a girl's shock absorbers. You know, you stripped my gears. You stick-shifted me! You cruise-controlled me, and then you burned out my sparkplugs!

RAMON

Oh, com'on, baby, you know I'm the vehicle of your dreams.

AURORA

Yeah, you're my big pink Cadillac...

TOW AWAY ZONE
 I PARKED MY HEART IN A TOW AWAY ZONE
 I GOT A SINKING FEELING THAT LINGERS ON
 DEEP IN MY BONES
 GUESS I LEARNED A LESSON IN A
 TOW AWAY ZONE

TAKE MY ADVICE

I WARN YOU BUDDY THAT IT DOESN'T FEEL NICE
 YOU GOT THESE FEELINGS AND ONCE YOU LOSE YOUR WHEELS
 YOU LOSE YOUR COOL
 AND YOU KNOW YOU'RE ONLY PLAYIN' SOMEBODY'S FOOL

(AURORA pushes RAMON around with one finger)

HE GAVE MY MOTOR THE GUN
 IN A GAME OF HIT AND RUN
 WITH MY HEADLIGHTS ON HIGH BEAM (SHE bends him over backward
 MY PARTICULAR VEHICULAR DREAM (SHE drops him onto floor)
 DANGEROUS DETOUR
 I'M BACK ON THE ROAD (SHE towers over him)
 BUT I WILL NOT FORGET
 THE DAY MY HEART GOT TOWED (SHE pulls him across stage
 with his Workout Towel)

HE REALLY TOWED IT
 TOW AWAY ZONE
 DON'T PARK YOUR HEART IN A TOW AWAY ZONE
 AND WATCH OUT FOR THAT DAY-GLO ORANGE RUBBER CONE
 YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN
 YOU'LL BE SORRY PARKING IN A TOW AWAY ZONE

AURORA and SUNSPOTS

TOW AWAY
 TOW AWAY
 TOW AWAY
 TOW AWAY

TOW AWAY
 TOW AWAY
 TOW AWAY ZONE

(Mae West:)

Oooooo!

Oh, that trip was awful...whew! Ninety-three million miles of jetlag...

RAMON

Aurora, I haven't seen you in eons!

AURORA

My God, Ramon, is this you?

RAMON

What are you doing here, Aurora? You're not supposed to be here. You're supposed to be down on earth lighting the dawn.

AURORA

I've been lighting the dawn for 3,000 years, honey. Every A.M. out there in that air. (SHE coughs at the thought) On the job orbiting west. And have you checked out the air lately? (SHE has a coughing fit)

RAMON

Aurora, you're sick!

AURORA

You'd be sick too if you had to light the dawn over New Jersey. It's World War III down there!

RAMON

War is a bore!

AURORA

Are you still omnipotent?

(the SOLARBEAMS and SUNSPOTS turn and stare at RAMON)

RAMON

Don't worry about it! Solarbeams!

(SOLARBEAMS assist, adding Weights to either end of Weight Bar, getting ready for overhead standing press)

More weights...heavier...heavier...O.K., here goes...
Sunspots, spot me!

SOLARBEAMS (ad libs)

Come on, Ramon, you can do it...give it all you got...
power...steady...kill the bastard...

RAMON

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaarrrrrrragh...

(HE stands with the humongous Bar of Weights across his chest. HE strains to push it overhead. The Bar bends)

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaa...

(HE presses it fully above his head. SOLARBEAMS cheer as the SUNSPOTS concentrate on their spotting of RAMON. The press complete, RAMON slams the Weights down on the Platform) SUNSPOTS: Yes!

Brutal, baby, brutal!

AURORA

My God, those are the biggest tits I ever saw in my life!

RAMON

They're not tits, they're pecs! 2,000 years worth!
(RAMON looks at himself in the MIRROR)

AURORA

Heaven's above, you're awesome!

RAMON

I wasn't crowned King of the Narcissists for nothin'!

(HE kisses one of his biceps)

Check out these nuclear arms. (SHE feels one of his biceps)
And get a load of these abs. S.D.I.: Stomach Development Incorporated. (HE tenses his abs)

AURORA (to AUDIENCE)

He's ultra-mega...a physique phreak. His arms are so big he can't even comb his own hair...

RAMON

What did you come here for?

AURORA

I came for you. To bring you back with me!

RAMON

Back?

AURORA

I'm taking you back to Earth! Do you understand?

RAMON

Forget about it! I don't do that anymore!

AURORA

Earth is doomed!

RAMON

Oh, there she goes again..all she talks about is doom doom doom...

AURORA

Earth is in a morbid orbit!

RAMON

What do you want me to do, push it closer to Venus?

AURORA

You better push it somewhere! - For starters, can't you reduce the ultra-violet emanations?

RAMON

No, I can't! The ozone layer shields the Earth. It's all in perfect balance.

AURORA

Oho! Your ozone layer has been turned into a piece of cheesecloth.

RAMON

The holy ozone layer?

AURORA

The whole holy ozone layer is full of holes. Do you get it?

RAMON

Holy shit!

AURORA

Don't you have the New York Times delivered every morning?

RAMON (hiding Times behind his back)

What?

AURORA

Sweetie, the people of the Earth...they need a good old-fashioned deus ex machina.

RAMON

Oh, my God...(HE crosses himself; to AUDIENCE:) She must be out of her mind to think I would stoop so low to go down to that mashugana high-tech insane asylum. (to AURORA, gently:) I'm sorry, darling, a deus ex machina is out of the question. It's frowned upon by the critics. It's outmoded. Don't look at me that way! (fuming, with THUNDER:) DIVINE INTERVENTION IS TOO BIG A PRODUCTION NUMBER, IT'S NOT IN THE BUDGET THESE DAYS...GET OUT OF HERE! STOP WASTING MY TIME. MY MUSCLES ARE STARTING TO SAG, I'VE GOT TO WORKOUT. GO LIGHT THE DAWN!

AURORA

No dawn talk!!! This girl's on STRIKE!!!

(SHE pops a Cigarette in her mouth and rummages in her Bag for Matches)

RAMON

YOU'RE NEGLECTING YOUR GODDESSIAN DUTIES! A GODDESS
OF THE DAWN MUST LIGHT THE DAWN, EVERY DAWN...

AURORA

This is the only lightin' up I'm doin'...

RAMON

NO SMOKING! THIS IS A GYM!

(AURORA takes the Cigarette from her lips
and stares at RAMON)

(calming:) What you need is exercise! Roll out the
exercise mat!

(two SUNSPOTS roll-out RAMON's special Golden Mat)

AURORA

Exercise!?! I hate exercise! Where's the smoking section?

RAMON

How about sexercise?

AURORA

How 'bout a light? (puts Cigarette back in mouth)

RAMON

O.K. baby, Ramon's here, baby...(light Cig with finger)
I'm hot and ready to go down!

AURORA

On terra firma?

RAMON (grabbing her)

On you.

AURORA (pushing him away)

Oh, Ramon, you always were a horny phenomenon...

RAMON

You rev up my engine, baby.

AURORA

Ramon! We've got big problems to deal with down there.

RAMON

You've got only one big problem to deal with, down here...

AURORA

Don't point that thing at me!...Ohhh!

RAMON

Ecstasy, isn't it?

AURORA

Ohhh!

RAMON
Ecstasy loves company...

AURORA
Mmmmm-hmmmmmm...

RAMON
Oh, Aurora...

AURORA
Oh, Ramon, what a beautiful gluteus...

RAMON
It's the maximus...Aurora, borealis!

AURORA
Take it easy, daddy, don't burn yourself out.

RAMON
Oooooooooo...

AURORA
Aaaaaaaaaah...

RAMON
Oooooooooooooo...

AURORA
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah...

RAMON
Ooo ooo ooo...

AURORA
Aah aah aah...

RAMON
Aah aah aah...

AURORA
Ooo ooo ooo...

RAMON and AURORA
Ooooooooooh...aaaaaahhhhhh...oooooooo...ooooooooohhhhhh...

(groans, sobs, screams, thunder, lightning, lasers,
strobe light, and a drape pulls back revealing
HARPO MARX playing a wild cadenza on his harp.
Then peace. HARPO smiles, the drape falls)

RAMON
Wham bam, thank you, ma'm. Why do I feel so guilty?

AURORA
Now are you gonna come down to Earth, honey?

RAMON

Got a cigarette?

(SHE grudgingly hands him one. HE can't get his finger to light. AURORA lights Cigarette with an ordinary Match)

How do you feel now, BABY?

AURORA

Like Arnold Schwarzenegger on a bad day.

(sharp abdominal pain)

RAMON

No pain no gain.

AURORA

Ramon, you fuel-injected me with leaded gasoline.

RAMON

BABY!

AURORA

You know this goddess only takes premium unleaded!

RAMON

Oh, baby, BABY!

AURORA

Don't you oh baby, BABY me! I'm a rent-a-wreck!
Do you understand? Oh! Oh! Oh, no...what have you done?

RAMON

Did I do it?

(AURORA expands and gives childbirth with great pain)

It's a boy!

AURORA

Is this one of your cosmic jokes?

RAMON

The answer to your prayers.

AURORA

What am I gonna do with him, strap him on my back?
That's no life for a kid! I'm a career goddess.

RAMON

Don't worry about it! Dump him in the jungle.

AURORA

Dump him in the jungle! Dump my baby in the jungle?

RAMON

In Guatemala, my old stomping ground, there's a secret rainforest, the Jungle of Love.

AURORA

That's the perfect place for him. The purest environment left on the planet.

RAMON

Don't you know someone there who can raise him?

AURORA

Starla!

RAMON

Starla?

AURORA

The perfect mother for this lad, the gentlest, sweetest creature. But why?

RAMON

He'll be a man on time, sunworshipped and sunkissed. (HE kisses the baby) He'll grow up, as all gods do, in the twinkling of a star...

(SPECIAL EFFECT: STARDUST FLIES and SUN appears full-grown as a young man, upstage, through Scrim)

RAMON (handing BABY to AURORA)

The baby Sun. A babe with a future. (BABY SUN cries)

AURORA

YOU WERE BORN TO SHINE "BORN TO SHINE"
 YES YOU WERE BORN TO SHINE (Part 1)
 YOU WERE MADE TO FIREFLY
 YOU WERE BORN DO YOU KNOW WHY?
 SHINING BRIGHTLY THROUGH THE MYSTERY
 YOU WERE BORN FOR POSITIVITY
 YOU WERE BORN TO SHINE
 BORN TO SHINE
 BORN TO SHINE (BABY SUN gurgles)

(MUSIC continues UNDER:)

RAMON

Aurora, I love and adore you in every ray, with all my heart.

(RAMON ascends a Ramp to his Master Body Blaster Machine and Sun Throne. HE straps in and pumps his pecs mightily)

AURORA

Shine on, Ramon, shine on. A thousand thankys.

(LIGHTS DOWN on RAMON. LIGHTS only on AURORA with SUN in her arms)

(to AUDIENCE:) Is this what I came for? Sun, it's time to go home.

YOU WERE BORN TO SHINE, BORN TO SHINE, BORN TO SHINE
 (THEY fly off as LIGHTS FADE)

(HE does a flip in the air and lands on a large rock. HE grabs a Stick, as the CAVEMEN gather around him, grabbing Sticks too)

SUN
I GOT MY STICK "THE FIRST ROCK GROUP"

CAVEMEN
I GOT MY STICK

SUN (grabbing a Stone)
I GOT MY STONE

CAVEMEN (grabbing Stones)
I GOT MY STONE

SUN (dropping Stone, picking up Bone)
I GOT MY STICK AND STONE AND BONE

CAVEMEN (dropping Stones, picking up Bones)
I GOT MY STICK AND STONE AND BONE

SUN (dropping Bone, picking up 2nd Stick)
WE BANG OUR STICKS

CAVEMEN (following suit)
WE BANG OUR STICKS

SUN and CAVEMEN (with Bones and slamdancing)
WE BANG OUR BONES
WE BANG OUR BONES

(freezing:)
WE BANG OUR STONE HEADS TOGETHER

(THEY do their comedy bit: hitting Stones together and grunting as THEY bang heads)

UH UH UH UH UH

SUN
WE'RE THE FIRST ROCK GROUP

CAVEMEN
YEA-AH

SUN
THE ORIGINAL FIRST ROCK GROUP

CAVEMEN
YEAH

SUN
THE ABORIGINAL FIRST ROCK GROUP

CAVEMEN (banging heads)
UH UH UH UH UH UH

CAVEMEN and SUN
WE'RE THE FIRST ROCK GROUP UH UH UH UH UH UH UH UH
YEA-AH
THE ORIGINAL FIRST ROCK GROUP UH UH UH UH UH UH UH UH
YEAH
THE ABORIGINAL FIRST ROCK GROUP UH UH UH UH UH UH UH UH
UH UH UH UH UH UH UH UH

CAVEWOMEN

SUN IS HOT GOT TO GET LAID
SUN HAS GOT TO GET LA-A-AID

CAVEMEN

SUN IS HOT GOT TO GET LAID
SUN HAS GOT TO GET LA-A-AID

SUN and CAVEPEOPLE

YOU GO BANGI
ME GO BANGI
YOU ME BANGI
ME YOU BANGI

YOU GO BANGI
WHO GO BANG?
ME BANGI YOU/YOU BANGI ME
YOU BANGI ME/ME BANGI YOU

SUN, STARLA and ALL

WE CLAP OUR HANDS
WE STOMP OUR FEET
WE GO ROLLING TO THE ROLLING STONE BEAT

WE ROLL OUR ROCKS
WE ROLL OUR BOULDERS
WE ROLL ALL OVER THE JUNGLE CLOVER

SHAKE RATTLE AND ROLL
SHAKE RATTLE AND ROOOOOOOOOOOOOOOLL...

A-WOP BOP ALOOMA
A-WOP BAM BOOM
TUTTI FRUTTI ALL ROOTI
TUTTI FRUTTI

SHABOOM SHABOOM YATATA YATATA YATATA
COME ON BABY LIGHT MY FIRE

I FOUND MY THRILL ON BLUEBERRY HILL
WEEEEEEELL...HELLO DOLLY

BA BA BA BABABARAN
BA BA BA BABABARAN
BA BA BA BABABARAN
BA BA BA BABABARAN

I WANNA HOLD YOUR HAND
OLD MAN RIVER DAT OL' MAN RIVER
MAMMY MAMMY MAMMY

PARDON ME BOY IS THAT THE CHATTANOOGA CHOOCHOO
AH SWEET MYSTERY OF LIFE AT LAST I'VE FOUND YOU
AT LAST I'VE FOUND YOU
AT LAST I'VE FOUND YOU

WE'RE THE FIRST ROCK GROUP YEA-AH
THE ORIGINAL FIRST ROCK GROUP YEAH
THE ABORIGINAL FIRST ROCK GROUP
UH UH UH UH UH UH UH

ALL (high register)
 WE'RE THE FIRST GROUP YEA-AH
 THE ORIGINAL FIRST ROCK GROUP YEAH
 THE ABORIGINAL FIRST ROCK GROUP
 UNGOW WOW YEAH

OH YEAH
 UNGOW WOW!

(SUN has found a book in the grass by the mouth
 of cave. Title: "EVOLUTION OF PEOPLE")

(RHYTHM continues under following:)

EEK, LAVA, JABBA

Sun got a book...a book a book...

STARLA

What name book?

SUN (showing THEM how to read title)
 "E-VO-LU-TION OF PEO-PLA"... picture book, look...
 it's you, Tonky Wonky...

TONKY WONKY (to DOOGA, a cavegirl)

It's me...it's you...

STARLA

It's us!

(STARLA's real children, TONKY WONKY,
 DOOGA and DEEGA, gather round)

SUN

Pith-e-can-thro-pus E-rec-tus...

STARLA and CHILDREN

Pithecanthropus Erectus...

STARLA

We're the Piths!

TONKY WONKY, DOOGA, DEEGA

Yeah...

SUN

And this is you Eek!

EEK (looking at picture)

Ugh!

SUN

Ne-an-der-thal...

EEK

Ne-an-der-thal?

SUN

Neanderthal.

EEK

Neanderthal...Ugh!

SUN

And You, Lava, you are Cro Mag-non...

LAVA (shrugging)
Cro Magnon...Aaagghh!

SUN
And Jabba, look...
(passes open book to JABBA)

It's you...
(SUN holds out open hand, gesturing to book)

Piltdown Man.
(JABBA studies picture and accepts it)

JABBA
Well, Pilt down, man!
(JABBA slaps five with SUN)

STARLA (with book now, turning page)
And here he is, here's Sun!
(the CAVEPEOPLE gather to look, excitedly)

CAVEPEOPLE
Sun?
Let me see...
Who is Sun?...
Let me see...
Let me see...

SUN
Ho-mo...

STARLA and ALL
Ho-mo...

SUN
Say-pee-ens...

STARLA and ALL
Say-pee-ens...

SUN
Homo Sapiens...

STARLA and ALL
Homo Sapiens.

DOOGA and DEEGA (squeeling)
Homo...Homo, we love you...

STARLA
Dooga and Deega get away, get away. He's not for you!
(STARLA throws sticks at DOOGA and DEEGA)

DOOGA and DEEGA (screaming and running)
Aaaaaaaaaaaaa...

SUN
Ugh!
(DOOGA and DEEGA run back to SUN)

SUN (climbing from pool)
 Mama...mama...Love you Mama mama...La-la-love you...
 Love you Mama..Oh, Starla, named for a star...
 How sexy you are...

STARLA
 You been eatin' that lovefruit again, haven't you?

SUN (big grin)
 Mmm-hmmmmmm... (HE shakes water all over STARLA)

STARLA
 Ooooo! I told you stay away from that lovefruit.

SUN
 Oh mama mama mama mama...

STARLA
 You're growin' so fast, child...

SUN
 Need you to caress me mama mama, need you to undress me
 mama mama, need you to love me, come here, make love to
 me, mama, make love to me...

STARLA
 You don't want to copulate with a pithecanthropus erectus.

SUN (pointing to man in book)
 Yes I do. I am homo erectus.

STARLA
 You may be erectus, but I am your mother! Taboolove,
 our love is taboolove...

(SUN throws the book down and goes for STARLA)
 No fungu love ... (SHE waggles her finger at HIM)

SUN (forlorn)
 Oh, Starla...

STARLA
 Come look into the lagoon with me...

(HE resists, but SHE drags him with all her force)
 Look at yourself...

(SHE makes him look at himself in the water)
 Your skin is smooth like a banana. Mine is hairy like a
 coconut. I'm half animal.

SUN
 Half animal?

STARLA
 You are another specie. You need a smooth skin woman.
 You need a female homo. I got my guy, Zonga.

SUN
 Oh, Starla, is Zonga my father?

STARLA

No!

SUN

Then who is my father?

STARLA

It's a mystery...

(SUN walks away from STARLA, then turns back to her)

SUN

You wanna go out on a date with me animalwoman?
We could go to the zoo.

STARLA

The zoo?

SUN

Yeah, where they keep animals in cages! You better
watch out they don't capture you and put you in a
cage in the zoo! The Bronx Zoo!

STARLA

Animals in cages? Outrageous! Sun, animals don't
crave the zoo. You know what they want?

SUN

What, animalwoman, what, what do they want?

"FRESH AIR BABY"

STARLA

THEY WANNA BE OUT IN THE FRESH AIR BABY
RUNNING WITH THEIR FATHERS MOTHERS SISTERS BROTHERS
DAUGHTERS AND SONS AND OTHERS NATURALLY

THEY WANNA BE OUT IN THE TALL GRASS HONEY
BATHING IN THE RIVERS
MATING FULL OF SHIVERS
UNDERNEATH THE TREES
JUST A BUZZIN' WITH THE BEES

(the CAVEPEOPLE peek out from the Trees)

THEY WANNA SEE THE STARS
 THEY WANNA TASTE THE WIND
 DON'T PUT 'EM BEHIND BARS
 OR YOU'LL HAVE SIN SIN SINNED

FOR THE ANIMALS LOVE FREEDOM OF RELIGION
 AND FREEDOM TO BE FREE
 FREE LIKE YOU AND ME

SO I DON'T WANT TO GO TO THE ZOO
 NOT ON TUESDAY
 NEVER WITH YOU
 BUT WE COULD GO GET A TATTOO
 THAT READS
 THE ZOO'S TABOO AND FREE THE KANGAROO

STARLA and SUN
 THE ZOO'S TABOO AND FREE THE KANGAROO
 (SUN climbs a Tree)
 STARLA, SUN, CAVEPEOPLE
 WE WANNA BE OUT IN THE FRESH AIR BABY

(sudden piercing screams from offstage left)

VOICE

Aaaaaaaaaa...Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa...Heeeeeeeeeeeelp...

SUN

Quick to the quicksand pit!

(SUN jumps down from the tree, and EVERYONE runs off left. We hear much commotion, CAVEMAN language, grunting and groaning as THEY form a human chain to rescue the quicksand victim. THEY burst onto the stage somersaulting over backwards, and DOTTY is pulled out into the clearing. The CAVEPEOPLE stand silently staring at her like she is some magical creature)

DOTTY (dragging her Backpack)

Mud...muuuuuuuud...horrible experience! I thought I was a goner! Thank you for saving my life. I'm Dorothy Diggers from Baltimore, Maryland. My name is Dorothy, but you may call me Dotty, or Dot, or Doe, for short, or Dee, or Didi, or Dodo. Oh!, but that's an extinct bird. Just call me Dotty. I come from North America. I am looking for the birth control root, Jula Jula. You know, you eat it and you don't get pregnant for 7 years, unless you want to get pregnant, in which case you eat this other root, Peetee Peetee. Do you know where I can find them? Jula Jula and Peetee Peetee? Look at me, I'm a mess. You're probably afraid of me. Don't be afraid I'm just a human being with a tape recorder.

(SHE gets Tape Recorder from Backpack,
talks into Mic:)

Twentieth Century cavemen! (to SUN:) You! You're different from the others...how did you get here?

(SUN comes forward, sniffs Mic, then talks into it)

SUN

Born here.

DOTTY

Born here? You speak English? How did you learn English?

SUN

From book. I read book.

DOTTY

You read?

SUN

Aurora taught me. I teach them.

DOTTY

Aurora?

SUN

She comes at dawn and brings books and sings me songs and teaches me the world...New York! Have you ever been to New York?

DOTTY

Oh, yes, Electricity City. Electric people in electric cavcs! Condominium men...corporate giants...

SUN

Pizza Hut, Zum Zum, Korean Fruit Market, Broadway...

DOTTY (aside into Tape Recorder:)

Either this man is crazy or I've discovered the missing link!
(to SUN:) Back in civilization there's a story about a man
like you who lived in a jungle and his name was Tarzan,
King of the Apes. Could it be that you...are you Tarzan?
There was a girl, too, from Baltimore, Maryland, and she
got lost in the jungle and met the man called Tarzan and
her name was Dorothy. Oh, no no no, her name was Jane!

SUN

You Dotty.

DOTTY

Yes, me Dotty. You Tarzan.

SUN

Me Tarzan. You Jane!

DOTTY

You Tarzan. Me Dotty! Oh, you're not Tarzan. What's
your name?

SUN

Sun.

DOTTY

Son?

SUN

Sun.

DOTTY

Son of Tarzan? You must be Boy!

SUN

Son of Starla. My name is Sun! (points to sky)

STARLA (coming forward)

I am his mother!

SUN

She's half ape.

DOTTY

Half ape?

SUN

Love you mama mama...

(SUN tickles STARLA and roll's on the ground with her)

STARLA (laughing hysterically)

Oh, Sun, stop...

SUN

Love you mama mama...(licks her fur)

STARLA

Nooooooooooooo...

(STARLA, with her tremendous strength, pushes
SUN away and runs to DOTTY)

My son wanna make love to his mother...this is sick, sick...

(SUN comes after STARLA who runs away)

Oy vey...(into Tape Recorder:) I've discovered a case of Oedipus Monkey!

(EEK, followed by LAVA and JABBA, comes over to DOTTY)

EEK

I am Eek. These are my friends, Lava and Jabba.

DOTTY

Hello...

LAVA and JABBA

You are beauteeful beauteeful...

DOTTY

Thank you.

EEK

You speak French?

DOTTY

French? Oui, un peu.

EEK

Voulez-vous couchez avec moi ce soir, Chiquita?

DOTTY

Oh! ha ha ha, oh, non, non, merci beaucoup...

EEK

Non, non, toujours non, merci beaucoup. Merde! (stomps away)

LAVA

Shit!

DOTTY

Oh! Merveilleux, charmant. Les enfants du paradis. Are you the tribe known as the Tree Humpers?

(EEK, LAVA and JABBA laugh hysterically, as SUN, who has climbed his tree and is clinging to a branch, drops to the ground, protesting vehemently)

EEK, LAVA, JABBA

Ha ha ha ha...no no no no, never heard of them...never heard of them...

SUN

I heard of them! (EVERYONE looks at SUN) The Tree Humpers Tabooooooooo...

DOTTY

Tabooooooooo?

ALL

Taaaaaaaabooooooooooooo!

DOTTY
 Taboos are my specialty. I'm a taboologist.
 Take me to the Tree Humpers!

SUN
 Man hump tree, not natural!

DOTTY
 It's very natural! I've studied sex around the world.
 In Asia Minor there's a tribe of tree humping Pygmies,
 but they only have quickies with bonsais. Sex, or
 lovemaking, as I love to call it, is taking many different
 forms on this planet...

(at a distance, coming closer, can-be heard the
 chanting song of the TREE HUMBERS)

LAVA
 Here they come...the Tree Humpers!

JABBA
 Tree Humpers, hide!

EEK
 Barksuckers! Barksuckers!

(SUN, STARLA and CAVEPEOPLE run into cave)

(SOUND EFFECT: licking, grunting, rustling of leaves
 all around and above. DOTTY peers up into the
 treetops, observing the TREE HUMBERS. SHE narrates
 into her tape recorder)

DOTTY
 There they are, the Tree Humpers stroking the bananas,
 groping the coconuts, whacking off the eucalyptus.
 They're kissing mangos and petting papayas. Oooooo!
 One of them is giving hickies to the guavas!
 LICK THAT SAP LICK THAT SAP...There they go...

(SUN has been watching from mouth of cave
 and now approaches, carrying book: "HUMAN SEX")

SUN
 I have a sex book, with pictures.

(HE holds the open book to show DOTTY)

DOTTY (looking at picture)
 Oh! The human anatomy, a cross-section. (SHE looks
 at SUN)

SUN
 I have a penis.

DOTTY
 What can I tell you? Sex is the universal relaxer.

Some people are heterosexual...other people are etceterasexual...

DOTTY

THERE'S ANAL SEX
THERE'S ORAL SEX
THERE'S MORAL AND IMMORAL SEX

"SEX"

AND FLOWERS ALL HAVE FLORAL SEX
AND CHORUSES, OF COURSE, HAVE CHORAL SEX

SUN

Tell me more!

DOTTY

WHEN YOU'RE ALONE
THERE'S SEX BY PHONE
AND TO RELAX SAFE SEX BY FAX

AND SEX WITH NO GUILT OR REMORSE
TO REPRODUCE, OF COURSE, THAT'S INTERCOURSE

THERE'S SEX STUPENDOUS
AND SEX HORRENDOUS
THAT'S RIGHT SOMETIMES
THE WRONG PEOPLE BEFRIEND US
AND THE PLEASURE DOTH OFFEND US

X-RATED SEX
OVER-RATED SEX

SUN (from book)

ALSO PREMATURE EJACULATED SEX

DOTTY

REALLY IT'S MUCH BETTER NOT TO LABEL SEX

ON VIDEO TONIGHT THERE'S CABLE SEX

SUN (from book)

THERE'S GIRL-BOY SEX?
THERE'S BOY-BOY SEX?
THERE'S GIRL-GIRL SEX?

DOTTY

Yes!
Yes!

DOTTY

IT'S NOT COMPLEX
UNAFRAID OF FREUD WE ALL STICK OUT OUR NECKS
JUST SO WE CAN GET
SOME S-E-X

SUN

That spells sex.

DOTTY

Ole! Touche! Ooolala! Oy vey!

(SUN goes to pick a piece of lovefruit. HE gives it to DOTTY. SHE tastes it, and SUN goes to dig roots with a stone axe)

STARLA

Sun, look over here, it's me, your mother. (SUN comes over to STARLA) I hate this smooth-skin woman. I don't like her. She's not for you. How could you? You're my son, did you forget you're my son?

SUN

Cavemother Starla, I am your son for always. Please help us with the wedding.

STARLA

Wedding?

DOTTY

Wedding?

STARLA

She's too old for you!

(SUN races back to look at DOTTY up close)

SUN (circling DOTTY)

You have man back in Baltimore?

DOTTY

A man? No! I nearly got married once, but I called it off. I may be a scientist, but I just couldn't marry a rat.

SUN

How old are you?

DOTTY

Old enough to be your mother.

SUN

We get married now!

DOTTY

I'm a city girl. I could never live out here in paradise.

STARLA

She's right, she would never fit in here.

SUN

You fit in!

DOTTY

I do?

SUN

I love you. I love you. I love you. I love you.

(HE grabs DOTTY and kisses her)

DOTTY

Oh!

SUN

Oh! Will you be my queen? Queen of the jungle...

DOTTY

Your queen?

SUN
Queen Dotty!

ALL
Queen Dotty!

(THEY all bow low)

DOTTY
How about my middle name, Nyoka?

SUN
Nyoka?

ALL (bowing low again)
Nyoka!

DOTTY
Whoever I was, whatever I was looking for, I've become someone new. Queen Nyoka! I feel so basic, so real, so South Pacific.

SUN and DOTTY

YOU CAME TO ME

I CAME TO YOU

AND WHEN WE MET WHAT COULD WE DO

BUT RISE IN LOVE

SO HIGH IN LOVE

I LOOKED AT YOU

YOU LOOKED AT ME

AND AS WE LOOKED WHAT DID WE SEE

THE EYES OF LOVE

THE EYES OF LOVE

FOR WE WERE MEANT TO BE

JOINED BY DESTINY

TOGETHER IN HEAVEN'S AFTERGLOW

A RENDEZVOUS GUIDED BY THE STARS

THIS SPACE IN TIME IS OURS

IT'S SOMETHING DECIDED LONG AGO

I WANT YOUR LOVE

YOU'VE GOT MY LOVE

I NEED YOUR LOVE

I'LL FEED YOUR LOVE

IT'S PARADISE WE'RE DREAMING OF

FALL THEN RISE

RISE IN LOVE

RISE

(INSTRUMENTAL: DOOGA and DEEGA pick a large gorgeous Orchid and put it in DOTTY's hair. STARLA comes forward holding a Stone Knife somewhat menacingly. Then SHE takes DOTTY's hand and makes a cut on her palm. SHE does the same thing to SUN and joins their two hands together)

SUN
Nyoka...come, climb... behind the leaves
DOTTY (being pulled up Tree Trunk)
Oh...oh!

SUN
Climb!
DOTTY
Ugh! Aaahh!

(THEY reach the Treehouse)

STARLA, CAVEPEOPLE, TREE HUMPERS (behind)
JUNGLE LOVE
JUNGLE LOVE...

(DOTTY and SUN are now silhouetted by a magnificent sun about to set, seen through the trees)

SUN
Here are the roots you want.

DOTTY
Oh, the birth control and the fertility roots!
Which is which?

STARLA (calling up from below)
And now you can eat the lovefruit.

SUN and DOTTY
FOR WE WERE MEANT TO BE
JOINED BY DESTINY
TOGETHER IN HEAVEN'S AFTERGLOW
A RENDEZVOUS GUIDED BY THE STARS
THIS SPACE IN TIME IS OURS
IT'S SOMETHING DECIDED LONG AGO
YOU CAME TO ME
I CAME TO YOU
AND WHEN WE TOUCHED WHAT COULD WE DO
BUT FALL AS STARS FALL FROM ABOVE
FALL, THEN RISE
RISE IN LOVE
RI-I-ISE IN
RI-I-ISE IN LOVE

(SUN and DOTTY make passionate love behind the leaves, as ALL sing:)

ALL (with heavy drumming)
JUNGLE LOVE
JUNGLE DRUMS
JUNGLE LOVE
JUNGLE DRUMS
JUNGLE LOVE...

(DOTTY emerges from behind the leaves, in a sarong, her hair long and flowing, with an orchid in it)

DOTTY

GUATEMALA
IT'S THE FANTASY OF GUATEMALA
I AM DOROTHY FOR SURE
NOT OF OZ
BUT OF L'AMOUR
I'M DOROTHY LAMOUR

"GUATEMALA"
(Reprise)

(LIGHTS FADE)

BLOODSTONE
Is this the flower we could get?
(BLOODSTONE and the GENERAL clamber through the
jungle. The GENERAL has his gun drawn.
They are followed by CONTROL, then SHIFTY)

CONTROL (with backpack)
Where are we, lower vicia? I'm hungry.
SHIFTY (carrying Tent and Supplies)
I'm exhausted. (He slows down on a rock)

BLOODSTONE
Where's the trail?
GENERAL (with Gun and Compass, turning
in circles)
It should be this way!

SHARK (fade off)
Bloodstone! Bloodstone!

BLOODSTONE
Shark, over here, we found a clearing...
Set up the tent, boys! We'll camp here for the night.
(SHARK comes tumbling through the brambles,
with Vines around his ankles, holding Spraycan
of "Oxonius")

SHARK
Bloodstone, you've got to get me out of this hellhole.
I hate jungles. An impenetrable tangle of plants and
vines. I'm claustrophobic. I wanna go back to Electricity
City. (Grunts)

BLOODSTONE
Shark, would you stop spraying that goddamn Oxonium?
You'll kill us. Enjoy a little contact with Mother Nature.
(Brushing Spider Webs out of his face)

(IN THE DARKNESS, SOUND EFFECT of Helicopter landing nearby. LIGHTS UP)

Scene 10. Same as before. The Clearing in the Jungle of Love. Several hours later, late afternoon going to dusk. Sound of ominous DRUMS far off.

(to one side, a thicket of heavy jungle foliage shakes)

BLOODSTONE'S VOICE

Outa my way you evil undergrowth!

GENERAL'S VOICE

What a hideously thick jungle!

BLOODSTONE

Is this the closest we could get?

(BLOODSTONE and the GENERAL clamber through the the greenery. The GENERAL has his Gun drawn. THEY are followed by CONTROL, then SHIFTY)

CONTROL (with Backpack)

Where are we, Trader Vic's? I'm hungry.

SHIFTY (carrying Tent and Supplies)

I'm exhausted. (HE flops down on a rock)

BLOODSTONE

Where's the Y-13?

GENERAL (with Gun and Compass, turning

It should be this way! in circles)

SHARK (from off)

Blooooooooodstooooooone...

BLOODSTONE

Shark, over here, we found a clearing...
Set up the tent, boys. We'll camp here for the night.

(SHARK comes tumbling through the brambles, with Vines around his ankles, holding Spraycan of "Ozonium")

SHARK

Bloodstone, you've got to get me out of this hellhole. I hate jungles. An impenetrable tangle of plants and vines. I'm botaphobic. I wanna go back to Electricity City. (sprays)

BLOODSTONE

Shark, would you stop spraying that goddamn Ozonium! You'll kill us. Enjoy a little contact with Mother Nature. (brushing Spider Webs out of his face)

SHARK

I hate it. It crawls. Creepy things. Snakes, spiders, bugs... (sprays)

BLOODSTONE

Come to your senses!

WE WILL BE SAFE "CAMOUFLAGE"
 WE'RE WEARING CAMOUFLAGE
 NOTHING CAN SEE US IN OUR CAMOUFLAGE
 WE JUST FADE INTO THE SCENERY
 BLEND INTO THE BROWN AND GREENERY
 IN OUR CA-A-A-A-AMOUFLAGE
 OUR CA-A-A-A-A-AMOUFLAGE

WE'VE BROUGHT OUR RATIONS AND MOSQUITO NET
 IN FOREST FASHIONS WE WON'T BE UPSET
 WHEN DANGER'S LURKING IN THE SHRUBBERY
 LOOK EUCALYPTICAL AND RUBBERY
 IN OUR CA-A-A-A-AMOUFLAGE
 OUR CA-A-A-A-A-AMOUFLAGE

(BLOODSTONE pulls out hidden Gun)

BEHIND THE FO-O-OLIAGE WITH STEELY GUNS
 HIDING IN THE HEDGES LIKE CHAMELEONS
 IN THE BUSH UNDETECTABLE
 THIS LITTLE COVERT ENTOURAGE
 IN OUR CA-A-A-A-A-A-A-A-A-
 A-A-A-A-A A-AMOU-

PENTAGODS and BLOODSTONE

CA-A-A-A-A-A A-A-
 A-A-A-A-A-A-AMOU-

CA-A-A-A-A-A-A-A-
 MOU-OU-OU-OU-OU-OU-OUFLAGE

BLOODSTONE

This place! Beautiful...

SHARK

I never saw so many ugly trees in my life.

BLOODSTONE

I never saw fruit like this before.

(HE picks a piece of lovefruit, sniffs it,
 then takes a bite)

SHARK

I never saw so much fruit, and I'm fruitophobic.

(SHARK tiptoes toward Cave, peering in.
 STARLA slips out of a hole in the rocks
 above the cave and runs off into the jungle
 unseen by the PENTAGODS)

BLOODSTONE

Mmmmm, luscious. Never tasted anything so unusual...

(BLOODSTONE takes off his Indiana Jones Hat, lays down his Whip, loosens his collar and devours the Lovefruit ravenously. SHARK picks up a big Leaf and fans BLOODSTONE, as the GENERAL scouts around and SHIFTY and CONTROL go on setting up the enormous Tent. DOTTY appears through the leaves of the Treehouse and looks upon the scene below)

GENERAL (with Binoculars)

Bloodstone, the Y-13!

BLOODSTONE (with his own Binoculars)

The Dirty Monster!

SHARK, SHIFTY, CONTROL

Shhhhhhh!

BLOODSTONE

I haven't seen her in 20 years. Oh, no! She's leaking rivers of phosphorescent goo...(hands Binoculars to SHARK)

GENERAL

Not looking good...

SHARK (looking)

That thing could explode any minute, I'm shittin' bricks!

BLOODSTONE

Radiation suits!

(THEY start to go for their white Radiation Coveralls. SHARK hands Binoculars back to BLOODSTONE)

GENERAL

Holy Christopher Columbus, Bloodstone get over here!

BLOODSTONE

What what?

GENERAL

Right there between those trees at the foot of the mountain...

BLOODSTONE

What is it? (focuses Binoculars) I don't believe it! Shark, come here...it's unbelievable...

SHARK (terrified)

What?

BLOODSTONE

A dinosaur! (holds Binoculars out to SHARK)

SHARK

A dinosaur?

(DOTTY looks out in direction of DINOSAUR)

BLOODSTONE (trying to give SHARK Binoculars)
Here...look!

SHARK
I can't look...

BLOODSTONE and SHARK (unison)
You're dinophobic! I'm dinophobic!

BLOODSTONE
You fuckin' sissy! (looks through Glasses) It's stuck
in that radioactive tarpit muck...

(DOTTY looks back down at PENTAGODS)

We might have to turn this whole place into our nuclear
dumping ground...

SHARK
Good idea, boss...

(DOTTY, barefoot, her hair wild, looking like
an animal woman, swings down to the ground on
Tree Branch, screaming)

DOTTY
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa...

PENTAGODS
Ahhhhhhh! (THEY pull Guns)

BLOODSTONE (grabbing his Whip)
Back back you mad beast! Put your guns away...

(HE cracks his Whip; DOTTY recoils)

DOTTY
Ahhh! Unga tanga wanga...unga tanga wanga...

BLOODSTONE
Unga tanga wanga to you too.

DOTTY (with heavy "jungle" accent)
What you want here? You must leave at once. We live here.

BLOODSTONE
Who are you?

DOTTY
I am Nyoka, Queen of ze jungle.

BLOODSTONE

Howdoyou do, Queen. I'm Indiana Jones from Electricity City.

DOTTY

Grrrrrrrrr...

BLOODSTONE

General!

GENERAL

Yes, sir?

BLOODSTONE

Go to the helicopter and let them know where we are!

GENERAL

Where are we?

BLOODSTONE

The jungle of love!

(the GENERAL exits swiftly; BLOODSTONE turns to DOTTY)

Do you want to monkey around? Wooh Wooh Wooh!

(DOTTY backs up against the Tree, as SHARK picks a piece of Lovefruit and takes a bite. HE begins grinning madly)

I want to be ravaged and savaged by a hungry jungle beast!

(SHARK runs into BLOODSTONE's arms)

SHARK

Oh, Bloodstone...

BLOODSTONE (slapping SHARK aside)

Not you! Her!

(BLOODSTONE grabs DOTTY and pulls her into the Tent. HE closes the Mosquito-Net-Flaps behind him. LIGHTS UP INSIDE TENT)

(DOTTY escapes his grasp and drops accent)

DOTTY

I hate men like you, Bloody!

BLOODSTONE

Bloody?

DOTTY

Don't you know who I am?

BLOODSTONE

It's...it's Dorothy Diggers...

DOTTY

Yes, Dorothy Diggers. You remember me. The greatest actress on Broadway. You seduced me, you impregnated me, then you threw me out into the jungle night, nine months gone, up there...(pointing to the top of the mountain) like garbage!

BLOODSTONE

That was 20 years ago...shit happens!

DOTTY

You drove me over the edge, lower than the lowest animal...

BLOODSTONE

What happened to the child?

DOTTY

The child is dead, dead, dead I suppose...in my insanity, I abandoned him on top of the mountain, a victim of neurotic childbirth!

BLOODSTONE

Him! It was a boy. Our son...

DOTTY

Our son...God forgive me, I pray he survived...

BOODSTONE

Ohhhhh, I never stopped wanting you...

DOTTY

You tried to destroy me...

BLOODSTONE

Dorothy...(HE takes her in his arms)

DOTTY (looking up into his face)

I gave up the theatre and became an anthropologist.
Yes! Anthropology saved my life.

(DURING THE PRECEDING, to one side, SHIFTY and CONTROL have been getting a surprise Birthday Cake out of a Box and lighting the Candles. To the other side, SHARK is swatting MOSQUITOS. HE goes for the Can of Ozonium, with MOSQUITOS following him. SHIFTY and CONTROL lift the upstage flaps of the Tent to surprise BLOODSTONE with the Cake. DOTTY is in BLOODSTONE's arms as THEY sing:)

SHIFTY and CONTROL

HAPPY BIRTHDAY DEAR UXMAR
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU

SHARK (outside the Tent)

Mosquitos are eating me alive...

(BLOODSTONE, DOTTY, SHIFTY and CONTROL exit the Tent through the front flaps. SHIFTY sets Cake on a Rock, and CONTROL gets a Knife to cut Cake. By now it is DUSK)

BLOODSTONE

Piece of cake, Ms. Diggers? Shifty, Control, you shouldn't have...

SHIFTY and CONTROL

Make a wish, make a wish... (points toward DINOSAUR)

BLOODSTONE

A wish? (HE winks at DOTTY and closes his eyes)

(SHIFTY and CONTROL close their eyes too, and DOTTY observes wide-eyed, as SHARK sprays MOSQUITOS madly. The MOSQUITOS have spotted the Cake and are making a beeline straight for it, but SHARK is hot on their tails, spraying Ozonium as HE goes. HE chases the MOSQUITOS into the Birthday Cake, inundating it with Ozonium and extinguishing the burning Candles)

Shark, what are you doing? (HE opens his eyes)

SHARK

Ozonium, got 'em!

BLOODSTONE

Ozonium? (reaches out to taste it)

SHARK

I blew out the candles for you, boss.

BLOODSTONE

You killed my cake!

(CONTROL and SHIFTY open their eyes. THEY all back away coughing)

(FURIOUS JUNGLE DRUMS, up close: enter GENERAL running at top speed)

General. what's the word, General?

GENERAL (out of breath)

Don't start any trouble...drop your guns...

(DRAMATIC MUSICAL STING, as the TREE HUMBERS appear from everywhere, silently, poison blowguns poised and pointed at PENTAGODS)

We're surrounded.

(the GENERAL throws his Gun to the ground, as do the OTHERS. STARLA comes running from the jungle)

STARLA

Where is Sun?

DOTTY

He went to the dinosaur.

STARLA

That's where Zonga is. (SHE points toward DINOSAUR)
Take them to the pit.

SHARK

Not to the dinosaur, nooooooo...

(five TREE HUMPERS grab the PENTAGODS)

BLOODSTONE

Get your hands off me!

STARLA

Take them to Zonga!

TREE HUMPERS

ZONGA ZONGA ZONGA ZONGAAAAAAAAAAAAA...

(DOTTY runs ahead, as the TREE HUMPERS exit with the PENTAGODS at spearpoint. STARLA sees the delicious-looking Cake perched on the Rock. SHE goes to it and reaches out to taste it. LIGHTS FADE)

DEEN DING DE DEEN DING DING
DEEN DING DE DEEN DING DING
DEEN DING DE DEEN DING DING
DINGOOOOWWW

DEEN DING DE DEEN DING DING
DEEN DING DE DEEN DING DING
DEEN DING DE DEEN DING DING
DINGOOOOWWW

DEEN DING DE DEEN DING DING
DEEN DING DE DEEN DING DING
DEEN DING DE DEEN DING DING
DINGOOOOWWW

(DINGO growls. CAVEPEOPLE interpret!)

CAVEPEOPLE
TARPITS

(DINGO growls again)

Scene 11. The radioactive Tarpit, at the foot of the Holy Mountain, upon which is perched the "Y-13". An active Volcano is in the background, and ZONGA's Cave is up in the side of the Cliff.

(LIGHTS FADE UP on DINOSAUR stuck in Tarpit. CAVEPEOPLE, SUN and ZONGA try to help. The DINOSAUR sticks its long neck out over the AUDIENCE and SUN feeds it a Head of Lettuce from the orchestra aisle. NIGHT SCENE lit by Torches, a Full Moon and Fireflies)

SUN

DINOSAUR IS DYING
AND EVERYBODY'S CRYING
POOR POOR DINOSAUR
POOR POOR DINOSAUR

"DINOSAUR IS DYING"

DINOSAUR IS SINKING
EXTINCTION'S WHAT WE'RE THINKING
POOR POOR DINOSAUR
POOR POOR DINOSAUR

CAVEPEOPLE

DEEN DINO DE DEEN DEEN DINO
DEEN DINO DE DEEN DEEN DINO
DEEN DINO DE DEEN DEEN DINO
DINOOOOOOOOO

DEEN DINO DE DEEN DEEN DINO
DEEN DINO DE DEEN DEEN DINO
DEEN DINO DE DEEN DEEN DINO
DINOOOOOOOOO

SUN

GOODBYE DINO-O-O
DON'T YOU CRY DINO
WHY DON'T YOU BECOME A BIRD AND FLY
AND BEFORE YOU DEPART
SAY SOMTHING FROM YOUR HEART

(DINO growls, CAVEPEOPLE interpret:)

CAVEPEOPLE

TARPITS

(DINO growls again)

HE SAID TARPITS

(another long growl)

TAR PITS ARE THE PITS

SUN

FIREFLIES ARE BLINKING
THE DINOSAUR IS SHRINKING
BYE BYE BRONTOSAUR
BYE BYE BRONTOSAUR

DINOSAUR IS DYING
AND EVERYBODY'S CRYING
POOR POOR DINOSAUR
POOR POOR DINOSAUR

CAVEPEOPLE

DEEN DINO DE DEEN DEEN DINO
DEEN DINO DE DEEN DEEN DINO
DEEN DINO DE DEEN DEEN DINO
DINOOOOOOOOO

DEEN DINO DE DEEN DEEN DINO
DEEN DINO DE DEEN DEEN DINO
DEEN DINO DE DEEN DEEN DINO
DINOOOOOOOOO

SUN

LIFT YOUR WINE, O-O-OH
LET'S TOAST THE DINO
YOU BEEN ONE FINE DINOSAUR
WE LOVE YOU

(CAVEPEOPLE raise Coconut Shells and drink
Banana Wine, but the DINO sinks deeper into
the Pit and peeps like a baby bird)

LITTLE DINOSAUR PEEP
CAN MAKE GROWN CAVEMEN WEEP

(CAVEMEN growl in anger)

CAVEMEN

TARPITS

(THEY growl again)

RADIOACTIVE

(growl again)

TAR PITS ARE THE PITS

SUN and ALL

DINOSAUR IS DYING AND EV'RYBODY'S CRYING
POOR POOR DINOSAUR POOR POOR DINOSAUR
DINOSAUR IS SINKING EXTINCTION'S WHAT WE'RE THINKING
BYE BYE BRONTOSAUR BYE BYE BRONTOSAUR

DEEN DINO DE DEEN DEEN DINO
DEEN DINO DE DEEN DEEN DINO
DEEN DINO DE DEEN DEEN DINO
DINOOOOOOOOO

YOU BEEN ONE FINE DINOSAUR, YOU BEEN ONE FINE DINOSAUR
YOU BEEN ONE FINE DINOSAUR, BYE BYE DINOOOO GOODBYYYYYYEE

(DINO gives last long plaintive howl, then sinks)

(enter TREE HUMBERS with PENTAGODS up on Ridge) I-68

BLOODSTONE (looking at scene below)
Well, dabba dabba doo, it's the Flintstones!

DOTTY (enters running)

Sun...

CAVEPEOPLE (bowing low)

Nyoka...

(TREE HUMBERS escort PENTAGODS down to SUN)

SUN

Who are you? - You white men?

SHARK

Yes, that's very good, yes, we are white men, blue hair and blond eyes. We come in peace...

(a TREE HUMPER lays an Animal Skin holding PENTAGODS' guns at SUN's feet)

SUN

You come with guns!

BLOODSTONE

Who are you?

SUN

I am Tarzan, King of the Apes!

(CAVEPEOPLE and TREE HUMBERS cry out in primal affirmation)

BLOODSTONE

Tarzan?

SHARK

Tarzan?

(PENTAGODS crack up)

Well, Mr. Tarzan, excuse me, but surely you recognize us: our great great President, Uxmar Bloodstone...

BLOODSTONE

How d'you do? And this is our globetrotting barracuda, Ambassador Shark!

SHARK (popping a pill)

Beware of the Shark, for he never sleeps...(pop!)

BLOODSTONE

And my constant companion, Curly Control...

CONTROL (tapping his chest)

How d'y'all do?

GENERAL (from behind)

Don't forget B.B.!

SHIFTY (Cave on high and bongs the Gong)

Don't forget B.B.

BLOODSTONE (looking up)

Ofcourse not! Our military man, General Brass Balls Kilmore! (ALL laugh except GENERAL)

GENERAL

We defend our ground!

BLOODSTONE

We are the Pentagods.

SHIFTY, SHARK, CONTROL, GENERAL

We are the Pentagods.

(THEY make eye signal, BLOODSTONE slaps them)

SUN

You...gods?

BLOODSTONE

Yes! We are gods.

SUN

Are you the gods who built that horrible monstrosity on top of our holy mountain?

BLOODSTONE (hand on secret Gun)

We are the nuclear gods.

SUN

You are insane.

BLOODSTONE

Insane? Who are you, a descendant of the Mayans?

SUN

I am Sun.

BLOODSTONE

Son?

(BLOODSTONE looks at DOTTY. SHE goes to SUN's side)

SUN

Bring out Zonga. Zongaaaaaaaaa!

CAVEPEOPLE and TREE HUMPERS

ZONGA ZONGA MIGHTY ZONGA-A-A-A

SSSSSSSSSSSAGH! (reptilian hand gesture)

WITH YOUR LONGA DONGA (scream)

BONG THE GONGA

(ZONGA enters from Cave on high and bongs the Gong)

BLOODSTONE (looking up)

I have helicopters and hydrogen bombs, Zonga. May I call you Zonga? You may call me Uxmar...

CAVEPEOPLE

Shhhhhhhh...Zonga speaks...

ZONGA

All evil must boomerang boomerang boomerang. We want no Caribe Hilton Hotel here, Uxmar. Zonga has spoken.

(ZONGA bongs the Gong again, and we hear
four CAVEMEN rapidly approaching, chanting:)

4 CAVEMEN (from off)
STARLA STARLA STARLA STARLA

(enter LAVA running)

LAVA
Sun, Cavemother Starla, she's sick...

(enter the CAVEMEN carrying STARLA on stick and
straw Stretcher. SHE is lowered to ground)

ALL
STARLA
STARLAAAAAAAAAAAAA...

SUN
Mama...cavemama...what's wrong?

STARLA
I...I...I ate their cake...I liked the strawberries,
but the whipcream tasted funny...oooooooooooo...

SUN
Mama, you've just got a big stomach ache, that's all...

DOTTY (taking STARLA's hand)
Starla...

STARLA
Thirsty...

DOTTY
Get her some water...

STARLA
No, not that water...the water is poisoned...
the jungle of love is poisoned...

(SOUND EFFECT: rumbling from Y-13 on mountain above.
Green glowing Waste slides down)

(BLOODSTONE pulls a hidden Gun and grabs
DOTTY. SHE screams)

BLOODSTONE (Gun pointed at DOTTY)
One move against us and you've got a dead queen...
release them!

(SUN motions for the PEOPLE to stand back.
Suddenly the Volcano rumbles and shoots fire)

CAVEPEOPLE and TREE HUMPERS
Oooooooooooooo...

SUN

The volcano is angry at you.

GENERAL

Fuck the volcano'

BLOODSTONE

Men, get behind me. She goes with us!

(SUN makes a move toward BLOODSTONE. HE
cocks the Trigger)

Careful!

DOTTY

Sun...

BLOODSTONE

General, take her...

SUN

You can't take our queen!

DOTTY

You can't take me. I'm his wife. We're married.

BLOODSTONE

Married? What are ya, robbin' the cradle? He can't be
more than twenty years old!

SUN

She's my wife!

BLOODSTONE (turning DOTTY over to GENERAL)

To the helicopter...

(PENTAGODS retrieve their Guns. GENERAL exits
with DOTTY, followed by SHARK and SHIFTY.
CONTROL stays with BLOODSTONE)

(to SUN:) She may be the wife and you may be the son,
but I am the Sugar Daddy...

SUNMAN MEETS GUNMAN AT LAST

(BLOODSTONE and CONTROL exit)

DOTTY (from a distance)

Suuuuuuuuuuuuuuun...

SUN

Dottyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy...

(SUN starts after THEM)

STARLA (rising and grabbing SUN)

Don't follow them. They'll kill you. They'll kill her...

(SHE collapses)

SUN

Starla...

STARLA

Sun...my little shining Sun beamin' down on me...

SUN

Cavemama Starla...

STARLA

Hold my hand...I'm sinking fast...

(INSTRUMENTAL: "BORN TO SHINE")

One day I found you here by the moon lagoon. I raised you as my own, but you are not mine. I don't know whose babe you are, or where you came from, or who your father is. All I know is you will always be my son...

SUN

Mama, you are my mama...

STARLA

You must leave the jungle. It has taugth you. Now you must go...

SUN

Go where?

STARLA

Go where they live. You are one of them!

SUN

No...

STARLA

Sun why did the chicken cross the road? (SHE gasps for air)

SUN

Why?...(STARLA tries to speak, but can't) Why did the chicken cross the road?

(STARLA dies)

Now we never know...Mama, you can't leave me now...Mama. .

(CAVEMEN lift SUN to his feet, as OTHERS carry STARLA's lifeless form to a Pyre. The Volcano rumbles and the Y-13 pulsates. ALL look to SUN. Just now the dawn breaks and a perfect ray of sunlight refracts onto a large Rock, turning it gold. ZONGA steps forward)

ZONGA

Sun, go! Take the sub-way...under that rock! Underground river north! ROLL BACK THE ROCK

ROLL BACK THE ROCK
ROLL BACK THE ROCK
ROLL BACK THE ROCK

"ROLL BACK THE ROCK"

ZONGA and
 TREE HUMPERS CAVEMEN (pushing Rock)
 ROLL BACK THE ROCK Aaahhhh...
 ROLL BACK THE ROCK Uuuhhhh...
 ROLL BACK THE ROCK
 ROLL BACK (THEY strain to push Rock.
 ROLL BACK It does not move)
 ROLL BACK
 ROLL BACK
 ROLL BACK

CAVEWOMEN join in singing)
 ROLL BACK THE ROCK
 ROLL BACK THE ROCK
 ROLL BACK THE ROCK
 PUSH PUSH PUSH PUSH
 PUSH PUSH PUSH PUSH

(SUN goes to get Log)

ALL
 ALL 'THE JUNGLE FOLK ARE PUSHIN' FOR NYOKA
 PUSHIN' FOR NYOKA
 PUSHIN' FOR NYOKA

(The TREE HUMPERS go to help the CAVEMEN.
 Rock still does not move)

SOMEONE STOLE OUR QUEEN OH WE WON'T LET OUR QUEEN GO
 PUSHIN' FOR NYOKA
 PUSHIN' FOR NYOKA

CAVEMEN and TREE HUMPERS
 THAT ROCK WON'T ROLL
 THAT ROCK WON'T ROLL
 (SUN comes with a Log and wedges it under Rock)

SUN and ZONGA
 ROLL BACK THE ROCK

ALL
 ROLL BACK
 ROLL BACK
 ROLL BACK
 ROLL BACK
 ROLL BACK

(SUN, using lever principle, gets the Rock to
 move a slight bit. The OTHERS now push with
 all their might, as SUN continues with the wedge)

ROLL BACK THE ROCK
 ROLL BACK THE ROCK
 ROLL BACK THE ROCK

(Rock rolls)

ROOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOLLLLLLLLLL...

(the Rock settles in the soft earth)

THE ROOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOCK

(SUN runs to look into the gaping hole in the ground left by the Rock. A great wind rises from it. ZONGA takes a Torch and lights STARLA's Pyre. SUN looks up to the morning skies)

Aurora...Auroraaaaaaaaaaaaa...

(AURORA appears and hovers, with Wings beating like a hummingbird)

AURORA (her voice echoes)

Sun, do not be afraid...keep your jungle instincts sharp. You are going for more than Nyoka's rescue. You are going for the rescue of the gray people. The gray polluted people await you.

(the Volcano roars and shoots fire. The Y-13 trembles and glows red)

SUN (to CAVEPEOPLE and TREE HUMPERS)

Flee! Go north...go south...go east...survive!

AURORA (to SUN)

Go, baby, go!

SUN

Hasta luego, Guatemala...

(SUN jumps down the hole, just as the Y-13 sends a great throbbing surge of radioactive waste pouring down the mountainside. From under the Earth we hear SUN's mighty cry)

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa...

(the ground trembles, STARLA's Pyre burns, and all the CAVEPEOPLE and TREE HUMPERS run away into the early morning light. AURORA hovers, observing all, and then flies down into the hole after SUN)

(SOUND EFFECT: above the roar of the Volcano and the destruction of the Y-13, a Helicopter comes from a distance, flies overhead, and then fades away, as the PENTAGODS escape with DOTTY)

CURTAIN ACT I

ACT II

Scene 1. A Cavern under Electricity City,
sewer-like, with Steampipes.
INDUSTRIAL MUSIC of the Underground World
including sounds of drilling above,
steampipes knocking, and the rumbling
of subway trains overhead.

BAGPEOPLE sprawled out, their belongings
piled around. One bare electric bulb
and candlelight. At home with the homeless.

(AURORA, dressed as a BAGWOMAN again, stands at
the bottom of an Iron Ladder, as SUN descends.
BAGPEOPLE rise from sleeping under newspapers)

BAGPEOPLE

OIL DRILLER DRILLS
FOR OIL NOT THRILLS
UNDERGROUND
MOLE IS A MOLE
CRAWLS IN HIS HOLE
UNDERGROUND

"UNDERGROUND"

A MINER IS A MINER
DIGGING OUT GOLD
DIAMONDS OF COAL
UNDERGROUND
UNDERGROUND

AND WHEN WE DIE
OUR SPIRITS FLY
UP TO THE SKY
BUT OUR BODIES LIE
UNDERGROUND

ORPHEUS LOOKS FOR EURYDICE
IN THE UNDERWORLD ODYSSEY
UNDERGROUND

AND TO GET WHERE WE'RE GOING
SUBWAYS WE RIDE
BAGPEOPLE GLIDE
UNDERGROUND
UNDERGROUND
UNDERGROUND

ARTISTS PAINT WHAT'LL MAKE YOU FAINT
 UNDERGROUND
 PUNKS IGNITE AND GRAFFITI WRITE
 UNDERGROUND

PERSEPHONE IN HADES
 DON JUAN IN HELL
 FELLOWS WHO FELL
 UNDERGROUND
 UNDERGROUND
 UNDERGROUND

BODIES WITHOUT SOULS UNDERGROUND AGAIN
 THE DISCARDED MEN
 THE FACELESS AND THE NAMELESS
 THE UN-NUMBERED THE UNWANTED

THE FACELESS AND THE NAMELESS
 THE UN-NUMBERED THE UNWANTED
 UNDERGROUND

(AURORA has brought SUN over to a BAGMAN friend
 of hers. HE holds a match up to SUN's face)

BAGMAN

We are moles in an inferno...phantoms of the subway...

(a hooded BAGWOMAN with a Candle passes)

Under the Grand Central Station...homeless in this abyss
 where rats crawl and giant roaches live. Like them.
 we survive...

(SOUND of approaching Subway Train overhead)

(very Shakespearean, broad:) Thunder. We have the
 thunder of the trains overhead...

(the Train roars loudly directly above. SUN
 crouches and hides under a Blanket. The Train
 fades away. The BAGMAN laughs, as do OTHERS.
 The BAGWOMAN with Candle passes again. The
 BAGMAN takes a Cardboard Cup of coffee from
 off one of the Steampipes)

Here, you needed nourishment...coffee...

(HE gets something from a Paper Bag:)

And a bun...

SUN (reading Wrapper)

Dunkin' Donuts!

(HE hungrily takes a bite and burns his mouth
 on the hot coffee)

(the BAGMAN stumbles over something, picks it up.
 A Skull)

BAGMAN

Alas, poor Miss Subways, I knew her well...
We are escapees from the gray world, my boy.

SUN (mouthful of Donut)

The gray world?

BAGMAN

Where we scavenge the streets for food. The Idio-Video-Voidoidian World, up there. Take these clothes, put them on...

(HE shoves a Gray Suit under SUN's arm)

And shoes, you must wear shoes...

(HE takes off his Old Black Shoes, shoving them under SUN's other arm)

And socks...they're clean...I only wear clean socks... and here...sometimes you can wear these...

(hands SUN a Shoebox)

They're Jordan Airs. I ripped 'em off from K-Mart. They'll give you bounce...but beware, there are eyes everywhere...

(the BAGMAN moves away. SUN stands there loaded down with Suit, Shoes, a Shoebox in one hand and Coffee and Donut in the other. HE finishes the Donut and drinks the Coffee and suddenly starts laughing hysterically until HE cries)

SUN

ONE BUN "ONE BUN"
THAT'S WHAT HE BROUGHT ME
ONE BUN
AND A HOT CUP OF COFFEE

AURORA

ONE BUN TO KEEP HIM FROM GOIN' NUTS

BAGMAN and SUN (harmonizing)

ONE BUN FROM DUNKIN' DONUTS

SUN

AND HE TOLD ME IT'S A WORLD WHERE PEOPLE ARE SUSPICIOUS
BUT THE COFFEE WAS LIGHT AND THE BUN WAS DELICIOUS

ONE BUN
I LAUGHED TILL I CRIED
ONE BUN
WAS I SATISFIED!

(SUN puts down his Coffee Cup and looks at the Clothes HE's been given)

BAGMAN

NOW MY PHILOSOPHY IS THE WORLD MUST HAVE MORE FUN
BE YOU HIPPIE YIPPIE PREPPIE YUPPIE SCUM OR BUM
RICH OR POOR, FROG OR GUPPY, DOG OR PUPPY
SO HEAR THIS LITTLE CALL

BAGMAN and AURORA

THERE IS NO HOME AT ALL
 AND WE'RE GOIN' WHERE THE WIND'S A BLOWIN'
 WIND'S A BLOWIN'
 WIND'S A BLO-OWIN'

ALL BAGPEOPLE (coming forward with Cups)

ONE BUN
 STICK MY CUP OUT AND BORROW

SUN

ONE BUN
 I'LL GET ONE BUN TOMORROW

ALL

ONE BUN
 WHY BE DOWNHEARTED OR FEARFUL

BAGMAN (taking SUN's arm)

ONE BUN
 FIND A SUNBEAM AND BE CHEERFUL

ALL

ONE BUN
 IT CAN RESTORE YOU
 ONE BUN
 I WISH ONE FOR YOU

(SUN takes the Clothes and disappears into shadows,
 as the scene opens up onto Electricity Square)

(Picture of BLOODSTONE's face on Teleglobe Screen.
 "ASHING WORD: "VOTE")

(GRAFFITI: "ELECTRICITY CITY")

(AURORA, the BAGMAN, comes up out of the subway
 and poke through a Trashcan for a newspaper.
 SUN comes up after her, dressed in his new old
 grey suit, his hair piled up under a gray hat.
 He looks pretty forlorn and would blend in as
 any gray person, except for his sultan. SUN sees
 civilization for the first time and is awestruck.
 A noisy auto whizzed by, then another and another)

(SOUND EFFECT: AUTOS)

Scene 2. Electricity City. Electricity Square.

Gigantic. Fantastic. Oppressive.
 The buildings are made terribly dirty
 by the omnipresent veil of smog hanging
 over the futuristic metropolis.
 Streets lead into the Square from various
 directions and, at its center, stands a
 tall Lightning Bolt Sculpture, THE BLITZBOLT,
 at its top an Electric Chair. The principle
 building on the Square is the World Trade
 Tower, with BLOODSTONE's glass-enclosed
 Balcony high up. Above the BLITZBOLT is
 a large "Teleglobe Screen" upon which come
 messages, newsflashes, commercials and
 camera coverage of the people themselves
 on the street below. BLOODSTONE, when on
 his Balcony, can be heard through amplif-
 cation system linked to Speakers on Lamps
 at each street corner. Traffic Lights
 and Crosswalks. SODIUM LIGHTS cast an
 eerie pall, draining the scene of color.

A "Lightbulb Screen with Robotic Voice"(LSRV)
 introduces the scene.

ELECTRONIC MUSIC UNDER:

LSRV

ELECTRICITY CITY...ELECTRICITY SQUARE...MUNDANE MORNING...
 DAY BEFORE ELECTION...VOTE BLOODSTONE...SUGAR DADDY ALL
 THE WAY...NEWSFLASH: BLOODSTONE RESCUES DOROTHY DIGGERS
 FROM JUNGLE DOOM...DIGGERS RECUPERATING IN BLOODSTONE
 HOSPITAL...

(Picture of BLOODSTONE's face on Teleglobe Screen.
 FLASHING WORD: "VOTE")

(GRAFFITI: "I ELECTRICITY CITY")

(AURORA, the BAGWOMAN, comes up out of the subway
 and pokes through a Trashcan for a newspaper.
 SUN comes up after her, dressed in his new old
 gray suit, his hair piled up under a gray hat.
 HE looks pretty forlorn and would blend in as
 any gray person, except for his suntan. SUN sees
 civilization for the first time and is awestruck.
 A noisy auto whizzes by, then another and another)

(SOUND EFFECT: AUTOS)

AURORA (going to SUN)
Electricity City is uninhabitable.

(SHE hears the approaching EXTERMINATOR ROBOT)
Watch out! It's the Exterminator Robot!

(enter EXTERMINATOR spraying, as SUN and
AURORA disappear into a Doorway)

EXTERMINATOR
Matricide, fratricide, insecticide, pesticide, fungicide,
herbicide, spermicide, suicide...psssssssss...

(AURORA leaps from Doorway)

AURORA
Will you stop spraying, please...that spray stuff destroys
the ozone layer and gives us cancer...

EXTERMINATOR
Cancer, Schmancer..up and at 'em, split the atom,
nucleate...pssss...(spraying AURORA) contaminate...
psssssss...mutate...psssssssss...have a bad day...
(exiting, spraying:) Fungicide, dungicide, lungicide,
tongueicide...(HE sprays SUN's hiding place) humongicide...

(SUN bolts from Doorway coughing; AURORA has
a coughing fit)

SUN
That guy's weird...

(HE staggers to the Curb to catch a breath of
fresh air, when the TRAFFIC starts)

(SOUND EFFECT: AUTO after AUTO after TRUCK after BUS)
The automobeasts! (HE reacts to foul smell from Bus)

AURORA
Did you smell that bus? Put this on...(gives SUN
a Handkerchief) Try not to breathe...

(SHE gets out her White Filter Mask)

SUN
Try not to breathe?

AURORA
This city is radical, honey.

SUN
I'm ready for the city.

AURORA
Is this city ready for you? (SHE look at Wristwatch)
I'm late...the dawn is overdue...

A GRAY
 I GOTTA HAVE SUGAR
 I USE NUTRASWEET

ALL THE GRAYS
 Nutrasweet?
 NUTRASWEET IS WONDERFUL FOR YOU
 IT'S WONDERFUL FOR...

FIRST GRAY MAN
 I'M AFRAID OF SUGAR...I can't sleep...I have trouble
 sleeping...I can't go on like this...

GRAY WOMAN
 You have a bad attitude...don't be so negative!

ANOTHER GRAY WOMAN (confessing to FIRST MAN)
 I have no inner life!

GRAY WOMAN (ecstatic)
 Neither do I...

I HEAR MUZAK
 ELEVATOR MUZAK
 HEAVENLY OLD SONGS THAT SAY
 LOVE IS ON THE WAY

"MUZAK"

THIS IS MUZAK
 ELEVATOR MUZAK
 I NEVER HAD IT SO GOOD
 EVERYTHING'S O.K.

ANOTHER GRAY
 Oh! My medicine! I forgot to take my medicine...
 (taking out Pill) My high-blood-pressure pill...

GRAYS (getting out Pills)
 My vitamins...
 My valium-yum-yum-yum...
 My memory pill...
 My anti-elatant...
 My anti-aging pill...
 My anti-drug drug. .
 My stomach...
 Stomach ache...
 Head...
 Head ache...
 Body...
 Body ache...
 Heart...my heart..
 Heartache heartache...

A GRAY
 I LIVE IN THE CITY "I LIVE IN THE CITY"
 WHERE I WORK AMONG MACHINES
 WHERE THE RADIO MAKES ME DEAF WITH NEWS
 WHERE FOOD POISONS MY LIFE
 AND THE SENTIMENTS OF MEN AROUND ME
 POISON MY HEART WITH BOREDOM

WHERE MEN INSULT ONE ANOTHER
 EXPLOIT ONE ANOTHER
 CHEAT MOCK AND SCORN ONE ANOTHER
 WITH THEIR FALSE GESTURES OF FRIENDSHIP
 WE HAD THE LIFE OF THE SPIRIT CRUSHED OUT OF US
 BY AN INHUMAN AND UNNATURAL WAY OF LIFE
 BUT I'M GONNA GET IT BACK

THE GRAYS
 WE HAD THE LIFE OF THE SPIRIT CRUSHED OUT OF US
 BY AN INHUMAN AND UNNATURAL WAY OF LIFE
 BUT I'M GONNA GET IT BACK

A GRAY
 THE FOOD IS POISONED

OTHER GRAYS
 THE AIR IS POISONED
 THE WATER IS TOO

ALL
 ALONE AND UNLOVED
 IN THE LONELIEST TOWN ON EARTH

(BLOODSTONE enters on the Balcony)

GRAY PERSON
 It's him!

ROBOT
 It's Sugar Daddy!

ROBOTS and GRAYS
 Hooraaaaaaaaay...SUGAR DADDY SUGAR DADDY YEA YEA YEA

BLOODSTONE
 THERE ARE GRAY CLOUDS "GRAY SKIES"
 IN THE GRAY SKIES
 LIKE THE GRAY CROWDS
 IN YOUR GRAY LIVES
 LITTLE GRAY TEARS
 ON THOSE GRAY CHEEKS
 HOW ARE YOU?
 HOW DEE DO?

WE'VE HAD BAD TIMES
 TRAGIC TOUGH TIMES
 IN THE SHOCKING
 OLD NEW YORK TIMES
 WITH YOUR GRAY HEARTS
 ON YOUR GRAY SLEEVES
 IT'S NO WONDER
 YOU'RE BLUE

IT'S A WILDING LIFE ABORTED BY SOME
 COSTS SO MUCH TO LIVE
 CAN'T BE AFFORDED BY SOME

PEOPLE HURTING PEOPLE
 WHEN WILL IT END?
 WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT
 WHO'S THE VILLAIN

SOMETHING'S WRONG HERE
 SOMETHING RIGHT HERE
 IT'S AS THOUGH WE'RE
 GOING NOWHERE

LIKE WE'RE CAVEMEN
 IN OUR CONDOS
 AND THE WORLD IS A ZOO

ROBOTS and SOME GRAYS

Yeaaaaaaaaaaa...

BLOODSTONE

Bad morning, humanoidvoids...

GRAYS

Bad morning, Sugar Daddy...

BLOODSTONE

Where do you work, gray people?

GRAYS

In the tunnels, in the tombs, up in the mausoleums...

BLOODSTONE

Do you love you grubby gray lives?

GRAYS

We doooooooooooooo...

BLOODSTONE

Did you take your pain killer for the day?

GRAYS

Un-huh...

BLOODSTONE

Feeling no pain?

(the GRAYS screw & whisper!)

GRAYS

No pain, master...

BLOODSTONE

Did you take your anti-drug drug?

GRAYS

Uh-huh...

BLOODSTONE

Are you unhappy?

GRAYS

Unhappy unhappy unhappy unhappy...

BLOODSTONE

My dear gray groundlings, unhappiness is happiness.

GRAYS

Yes master...

BLOODSTONE

Tomorrow for the first time in history robots will have the right to vote!

(ROBOTS cheer; the GRAYS view them suspiciously)

GRAYS

Yes master...

BLOODSTONE

Louder...

GRAYS

Yes master...

BLOODSTONE

Louder!

GRAYS

YES MASTER...

BLOODSTONE

No no no, that's too loud, softer, softer...

GRAYS (obeying)

Yes master...

BLOODSTONE

Softer!

GREYS (barely audible)

Yes master...

BLOODSTONE

The color grey means obey!

(the GRAYS scream a whisper:)

GRAYS

Yessssssss masterrrrrrrrrrrr.

BLOODSTONE and LSRV (synchronized)

Everything you need humanoidvoids...every book you read humanoidvoids...we have worked it all out for you. You will thank us as we blank you. Remember you must never the robots irk!

(the GRAYS mouth "Yes master" with no sound coming out)

Have a disastrous day...

(HE exits from Balcony. The Teleglobe Screen lights up with his face and FLASHING WORD: "VOTE")

(the GRAY PEOPLE move to go about their business, but THEY are blocked from exiting the Square by the ROBOTS who have decided to "play" with them. ROBOT 1 approaches the FIRST GRAY MAN)

ROBOT 1 (referring to article inside Post)
They are cross-breeding humans with monkeys and rats!

GRAY MAN

Monkeys and rats?!

(ROBOT 1 shows the MAN the headline)

ROBOT 1

Monkeys and rats!!!

(as the GRAY MAN reads the headlines in the Newspaper held by the ROBOT, the ROBOT steps on his foot with heavy metal boot).

GRAY MAN

Uhhhh...

ROBOT 1

Oh, am I standing on your foot? How are you today, you ugly gray twerp?

GRAY MAN

Fiiiiiiiiiiiiine...

(the ROBOT presses his foot down harder)

Oooooooooooooo...

ROBOT 1

You can kiss my claw hominoid...

ROBOT 2 (coming over)
Go on and kiss it, kiss it...

(the GRAY MAN kisses ROBOT 1's hand)

ROBOT 1 (reigning revulsion)
Hope I don't catch anything...(releases GRAY MAN's foot)
Horrible meeting you.

ROBOT 2
Have a loathsome day...

ROBOTS 1 and 2 (moving away)
Dee dee dee dee dee dee...

(the GRAY MAN falls to one knee, rubbing his foot.
SUN suddenly appears from the crowd of GRAYS.
HE has observed all)

SUN (to GRAY MAN)
What repulsive robots!

GRAY MAN (in terrified whisper)
What did you say?

SUN (very loud)
I said, what repulsive robots!

ROBOTS 1 and 2 (returning)
Who said that? Who...who...who said that?

SUN
I did. Have you no humanity?

ROBOT 1
Humanity? Us? Puhleeeeeeeeeeeze...

ROBOTS 1 and 2
You are too too too too too too too...we have artificial intelligence systems programmed to hate you, and we do we do we do we do we hate you so very much!

ROBOT 1
We have eternally replaceable parts.

ROBOT 2
We'll never grow old.

(ROBOTS 3 and 4 have come over and join in)

ROBOT 3
I have a Mitsubishi Body...

ROBOT 4
And I just had a facelift by Rolls Royce!

ROBOTS 1, 2, 3, 4

Dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee...

(ROBOTS move away, but SUN confronts them)

SUN (to ROBOTS 1 and 2)

Your future is rust in the trash heaps.

ROBOTS 1 and 2

This is very negative information. No loitering!
Talking is forbidden in this zone!

SUN (to ROBOTS 3 and 4)

You remind me of scrap metal!

ROBOTS 3 and 4

You're irking me!

SUN

You're nuts and bolts!

ROBOTS 1, 2, 3, 4

You're irking me, you're irking me...

SUN (to ROBOT 1)

You...you're all screwed up!

ROBOT 1

I'll put that one in my memory bank.

ROBOTS 2, 3 and 4

We robots just got the right to vote!

SUN

You're one great big metal erection!

ROBOTS (pulling out Electric Prod Weapons)

YOUR'RE IRKING ME...YOU'RE IRKING ME...

SUN (backing away, mocking them)

You're irking me..you're irking me...

ROBOTS (advancing)

IRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRKKKKKKK...

SUN

Irk you!

(the ROBOTS chase SUN in and around the GRAY PEOPLE
and HE climbs the BLITZBOLT to escape them)

(to ROBOTS:) Have a revolting day!

(to GRAYS:) Rise up you gray hearts...revolt!

GRAYS

Revolt?

ROBOTS

Revolt!?

ROBOT 1 (to the other ROBOTS)
Electrify the Blitzbolt!

ROBOTS 2, 3, 4 (first look at ROBOT 1, then:)
Bloodstooooooooone...

(ROBOTS 2, 3 and 4 head for BLOODSTONE's Building.
ROBOT 1 follows after them. THEY exit. The GRAYS
look up at SUN)

SUN

Stand up and fight for your rights...break free...
like the sun, burst through the clouds.

GRAY MAN

There is no sun in Electricity City!

SUN

The sun is with you.

YOU GOT TO FACE IT I'M THE SUN
I'M GONNA SHOW YOU WHAT TO DO
I'M GONNA TAKE YOU TO THE LIGHT
I'M GONNA BRIGHTEN UP YOUR NIGHT
I'M GONNA MAKE YOUR DREAMS COME TRUE

"SUN"

YOU GOT TO FACE IT THIS MUST BE
I'M NOT A REBEL ON THE RUN
I AM A KEEPER OF THE DAY
I AM A LIGHTER OF THE WAY
AND WHO AM I? I AM THE SUN, I AM THE...

GRAYS

SUN
GIVE ME A SUNTAN
SUN
YOU ARE THE ONE MAN
WHO CAN TAN MY HIDE
YOU
ARE THE ONE MAN WHO CAN TAN MY HIDE

SUN
START WITH A SUNBURN
SUN
I HAVE TO UNLEARN
ALL
MY FOOLISH PRIDE ALL
ALL MY FOOLISH PRIDE

(the clouds part and ONE GOLDEN RAY OF LIGHT falls upon SUN)

(ROBOT 2 pulls the Grand Lever. SUN is electrocuted. A smokey explosion, as electrical charges pass through his body. The GRAY PEOPLE shrink back. BLOODSTONE signals for the ROBOT to release the Lever. The smoke clears to reveal SUN, shaking his head, his hair like porcupine quills, his clothes torn to shreds. The GRAY PEOPLE are stunned, but then SUN rises with his arms outstretches like Frankenstein and THEY cheer. But then SUN goes limp, falling back into the Chair. The GRAY PEOPLE gasp)

BLOODSTONE

Bring him to me!

(the Sunbeam goes off of SUN and the sky darkens)

(two of the ROBOTS, with some difficulty, climb the BLITZBOLT to get SUN down. The GRAY PEOPLE run off and we hear the eerie opening strains of "OZONE" sung by the approaching MEMBERS of THE A.S.S. TWO OF THEM enter carrying a large Banner: "THE ASSOCIATION TO SAVE SOCIETY", followed by TWO PEOPLE with Banner: "EARTH FIRST". Enter EXIT and STRESS on Bicycles. Small Placards attached to Bikes: "RECYCLE ON THE BICYCLE" on one, and "THE CLEAN MACHINE" on the other. Behind them, in somber procession are FOUR PEOPLE, each carrying a Pole attached to a corner of a Sky-Blue-Cheesecloth-"Ozone-Layer". ONE PERSON follows with a Pole holding up a Cutout Sun, with a Gray Veil over it, which hangs above the "Ozone Layer". Walking under the "Ozone Layer" is a MAN IN A SUIT, with Kothurnus Shoes, painted white letters across his Suit: "CORPORATE GIANT". His face is painted yellow)

BIG BUSINESS MAN (with Pole and Aluminum-Umbrella

OZONE

"OZONE"

MAKE A WINDOW IN THE OZONE

POKE A HOLE-A IN THE OZONE

(HE pokes holes in Cheesecloth above with Pole)

LET THE ULTRA-VIOLET RAYS

SHINE THROUGH

(to AUDIENCE:) BURN YOU

CANCER

YES CANCER IS THE ANSWER

TO THE OVERPOPULATION

AND THE QUESTION OF DEPRESSION

(THEY begin a marching step in place)

THE A.S.S.

STARVATION
ARMY ON A RATION
FED RADIATION
CITIZENS OF A CONTAMINATION
FOLKS I'M SORRY THIS IS YOUR HELL
WE DO NOT FEEL HAPPY OR WELL
O OH O-OH O-OH

OZONE
THERE'S NO ZONE LIKE THE OZONE
POKE A HOLE-A IN THE OZONE
LET THE ULTRA-VIOLET RAYS
SHINE THROUGH
THE BLUE
BURN YOU

(enter SALIVA in a Black Bathing Suit,
carrying a Black Beach Towel with Skull
and Crossbones on it, to lead the group
in new up-tempo change-of-mood)

SALIVA and A.S.S.

SUNBURN
NOWADAYS IT'S MORE THAN SUNBURN
IF YOU THINK IT'S JUST A FUN BURN
ASK ANY DERMATOLOGIST
AND HE'LL TELL YOU

HALONS
AND CHLOROFLUOROCARBONS
FROM KITCHEN REFRIGERATORS
AND ALL THOSE AIR-CONDITIONERS

SPRAY-ONS
ALL THOSE LITTLE THINGS WE SPRAY ON
AND THE STYROFOAM WE DRINK FROM
WHILE DECAYING ON THE GARBAGE BARGES

FOREVER SPRAYING DEODORANTS
TO KILL THOSE SMELLS IN OUR SHIRTS AND PANTS
O-OH O-OH O-OH

CIVILIZATION
MASTERING REFRIGERATION
MEANWHILE MELTING GLACIATION
CAUSING NEW YORK CITY INUNDATION

EV'RY TIME DAT WE PARK DE CAR
WE THINK OF THE HOLE OVER ANTARCTICA
O-OH O-OH O-OH
O-O-O-O-O-O-O-O-O-O-OH

BIG BUSINESS MAN

(returning to somber mood:)

OZONE
 DON'T TRY TO SAVE THE OZONE
 POKE-A HOLE-A IN THE OZONE
 LET THE ULTRA-VIOLET RAYS
 SHINE THROUGH
 THE BLUE
 BURN YOU

(THE A.S.S. drop all their Props and Banners, as THE BAGMAN and AURORA enter pushing Hospital Bed with DOTTY standing on it as it rolls, as though SHE is leading a charge of the Light Brigade. THE BAGMAN and AURORA are wearing Green Doctor Smocks, with Surgical Masks and Rubber Gloves. Once THEY have delivered the Bed and DOTTY, THEY go off unnoticed in the crowd. THE A.S.S. surrounds DOTTY excitedly and SHE explains: "I was a prisoner...they rescued me." But THEY are gone. MUSIC INTRO to "EARTH HURTIN'". DOTTY stands tall on the Bed and sings. During the song, SUN's limp form is lowered to the street behind her)

DOTTY

EARTH HURTIN'
 CAN'T YOU HEAR IT CRY
 SLAUGHTER OF THE RAINFORESTS
 CRIME OH CRIME OF TIME

"EARTH HURTIN'"

THE EARTH'S CURTAIN
 WE BROKE THE CONDOM DOME
 LIVIN' ULTRA-UNPROTECTED
 POEM OH POEM OF HOME

LOOKIN' AT OURSELVES
 ANIMALS IN FLIGHT
 MAMA I'M SO SAD
 AT ALL THE THINGS WE DONE TO YOU SO BAD

EARTH HURTIN'
 CAN WE MAKE A PLAN
 TO UNDO THE DEATH WE'VE DONE?
 TRAGEDY BY MAN

DOTTY and THE A.S.S.

EARTH HURTIN'
 CAN'T WE HELP HER HEAL
 BRING OUT THE ACCORDION
 RJNG THE GLOCKENSPIEL

(EXIT and STRESS play the Accordion and Glockenspiel, as THE A.S.S. do interpretive dance through INSTRUMENTAL. Several GRAY PEOPLE have come back and dance with them)

DOTTY

EARTH HURTIN'
BATTERED BOMBED AND BRUISED
MOTHER JUST LIKE SO MANY OF HER
CHILDREN BEEN ABUSED

DOTTY and A.S.S.

EARTH HURTIN'
TIME TO CLIMB THE TREES
GET A VISTA OF THE PLANET
AND DEFEND THE SEAS

(the ROBOTS have gotten SUN down from the
BLITZBOLT. HE is dazed. THEY escort him
toward the Building, taking him to BLOODSTONE
who looks down from Balcony. But DOTTY jumps
from the Bed and intercepts them)

DOTTY

Sun...

(weakly, SUN raises his head at DOTTY's voice)

BLOODSTONE (from Balcony)

Mondo Bizarro, look at the sickos. What romantic
fools. The earth is our ballgame. We are the saviors.
We'll save society. Our society! Our way! Put them
on the Endangered Species List! Robots on the ready!

(all 4 ROBOTS draw their Guns and cover CROWD)

ROBOTS

Robots ready to attack on command.

BLOODSTONE

You are surrounded.

(2 more ROBOTS come down the aisle)

Bring out the ratcage!

(as ROBOTS 1 and 2 go off to get the Ratcage,
the Floor of the Balcony where BLOODSTONE and
ANITA are standing lowers within the Support
Pillar below. A Door in the Pillar slides open
and THEY are at street level. SHARK, SHIFTY,
CONTROL and the GENERAL remain on the Balcony
looking down. The Ratcage is rolled on.
Inside is the cross-bred RATMAN. Sign above
Cage: "SUCCESSFUL GENETIC EXPERIMENT")

BLOODSTONE (to ROBOTS)

Put his head against the end of the cage!

(ROBOTS 3 and 4 and the two ROBOTS in the aisles train Weapons on CROWD, as ROBOTS 1 and 2 walk SUN to the Cage. SUN is totally submissive, as THEY place his face against the Door to the Headhole at one end of the Cage)

This starving ratman will eat your face with his big rat teeth. But we won't open the little door, if you tell us you love Sugar Daddy. Do you love Sugar Daddy?

ROBOTS 1 and 2

Do you looooooove Sugar Daddy?

(SUN turns his head weakly)

SUN

I hate Sugar Daddy! Irk you!

BLOODSTONE

Open the door!

ANITA

Uxmar!

(ROBOT 1 opens the little Door, and ROBOT 2 puts SUN's face into the Headhole. RATMAN stands up on his hind legs, licking his lips, then gives a hideous screech, ready to attack. Just now a GOLDEN RAY shines down upon SUN and HE gains strength. SUN gives a blood-curdling scream of his own that frightens RATMAN, the ROBOTS, BLOODSTONE and ALL. HE breaks free, knocking the Ratcage and ROBOTS 1 and 2 to the ground. RATMAN escapes. Pandemonium, as RATMAN chases EVERYONE, hungrier than ever. RATMAN runs off chasing some of THE A.S.S. ROBOTS 3 and 4 pick up the Cage and run off with it in pursuit of him)

(SUN confronts BLOODSTONE)

BLOODSTONE

Robots, fire!

(ROBOTS 1 and 2 scramble to their feet, training their Guns on SUN, who stops in his tracks. A FLASH OF LIGHTNING AND DISTANT THUNDER. STREET LAMPS FLICKER. The ROBOTS begin shaking and nervously irking)

Fire!

ROBOTS 1 and 2

Help us...we are running out of eeeeeee-nerrrrrrrr-gyyyy...
MADE IN JAAAPAAANNN...

(THEY collapse, lifeless. BLOODSTONE rushes to them and, kneeling, shakes them)

(SOUND EFFECT: Rattling Metal)

BLOODSTONE (up to Balcony)
General, didn't you change their batteries?

GENERAL
I just changed them.

(the GENERAL repeatedly pushes a Button to bring the Elevator back up, but the power is off)

(SUN comes toward BLOODSTONE. BLOODSTONE stands and points his Gun at SUN's chest. SUN stops)

BLOODSTONE
Goodbye, Sun. (HE pulls the Trigger, but nothing happens)
Shark, didn't you load my gun?

SHARK (from Balcony)
I forgot.

(SHIFTY does "shame-shame" fingers at SHARK)

(SUN advances again slowly. BLOODSTONE throws the Gun at his head, but SUN ducks in time. BLOODSTONE runs, and SUN catches him)

SUN
You dirty monster, you were going to kill us...

(SUN takes BLOODSTONE by the neck and strangles him)

ANITA
Get your hands off him...(SHE pulls at SUN)

DOTTY (pulling at SUN too)
No no no...Sun. no...

(BLOODSTONE slumps to the ground)

ANITA
What have you done?

SUN
He's finished.

ANJTA

Uxmar, my wonderful beautiful husband...my lovable dictator...where did you put your will? Your will!!!

(SUN tries to take DOTTY in his arms)

SUN

Dotty, oh, my Dotty...

DOTTY

No...don't...we can't...I have something terrible to tell you...20 years ago I had a baby and I left him on the mountaintop overlooking the jungle of love. That baby was you. Sun, I am your mother!

SUN

You're not my mother, you're my wife!

DOTTY

Your mother! That's where I left you. You're the same age. You are my son. And now I have something wonderful to tell you.

SUN

What?

DOTTY

I'm pregnant. I'm going to have another baby, our baby, yours and mine. Your baby brother or sister...

SUN

Dotty, you have a strange sense of humor...

DOTTY

I ate the wrong root!

SUN

You're my mother and you're going to have my baby... isn't that taboo?

DOTTY

Oh, no, it's just incest...(becomes hysterical)

SUN

Dotty...Dotty...if you are my mother, who is my father?

DOTTY

You just killed your father!

(stunned, SUN looks at the prostrate BLOODSTONE. ANITA looks up at SUN, and just then BLOODSTONE lifts his head and points an accusing finger at SUN)

SHARK, GENERAL, SKIFTY (from above)

BLOODSTONE

I am your father...and you, my son, married her!
You muthafuuuuuuuuuu...

(BLOODSTONE drops and lies motionless)

SUN

I'll rip out my eyes...Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa...

DOTTY

Oedipus!

ANITA

Uxmar!

DOTTY

Oedipus!

(DOTTY pulls SUN's hands away from his eyes)

ANITA

Uxmar...are you alright?

(SHE shakes him violently by the throat)

Don't die...he's dead!

SUN

You...you who I want most of anything on this bleeding planet...you are my mother...

ANITA (to SUN)

Get down and suffer...you are the most accursed of all men. Married to your mother and killed your father! What did you do to deserve such a fate?

(BLOODSTONE rises to his feet)

BLOODSTONE

I'm not dead...I have implanted in my chest the most technologically advanced pump ever created...

(HE rips open his shirt to show huge scar over his heart. ANITA is violently repulsed by the sight)

My heart will beat forever...look at us, the perfect nuclear family...Control, get over here...
(CONTROL retreats) Get over here you!

(HE grabs CONTROL by the Tie and Belt)

CONTROL

Bloodstone, what're you doin'?

BLOODSTONE (to CONTROL)

I'm giving the world the greatest snowjob in history...

SHARK, GENERAL, SHIFTY (from above)

Boss!

(still holding onto CONTROL, BLOODSTONE goes to SUN)

BLOODSTONE

I've got the button. The portable all-out-atomic-war-big-bang-button, code-named Piggily Wiggily. As Dick Tracy said: "He who controls magnetism controls the universe."

(HE throws CONTROL down on his back and pulls on his Tie which unzips CONTROL's shirt. Underneath, strapped to his chest, is a FLASHING RED BUTTON)

(HE goes to push the Button)

SUN

Father!

(BLOODSTONE stops, turns to look at SUN)

Father!

(a rumble of thunder directly overhead. SUN looks up)

Father...

(a second rumble of thunder, nearer. The Flashing Red Button on CONTROL's chest flickers and goes black)

BLOODSTONE

I'll nuclearwinterize us. (HE pushes the Button)

We never thought the day would come when one man could destroy a whole planet.

Zero minus five and counting...4...3...2...1...the end. Curtain!

EVERYBODY UNDER THE SUN

EVERYBODY UNDER THE MOON

EVERYBODY UNDER THE SUN

EVERYBODY UNDER THE MOON

EVERYBODY UNDER THE BLANKET OF BLUE

EVERYBODY UNDER THE BLANKET OF BLUE

EVERYBODY UNDER THE NIGHT

EVERYBODY UNDER THE STARS

EVERYBODY UNDER THE JUNGLE SYSTEM

EVERYBODY UNDER THE HUMAN TUNE

Scene 3. The Deus Ex Machina

(a long roll of thunder from inside the Earth.
Confusion, shock, erratic movement, ad libs)

SUN

Shhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh...

(EVERYONE freezes, listening hard. Deep silence. Then a soft but all-enveloping tinkling of glass bells, a mystical sound. Suddenly a tremendous frightful thunder from within the Earth at a much closer distance, increasing rapidly in volume and earth-shaking intensity. EVERYONE backs up against the walls of the Buildings, as the Street breaks open. LIGHTS FROM BELOW)

(a Fountain springs from the Street, RAMON rising with it and standing at its peak. HE's dressed in Gym Clothes and wears across his chest the Ribbon Title "MR. BIG BANG". HE carries a "Golden Gym" Gym Bag)

(THE SOLARBEAMS APPEAR ON HIGH, ON GOLD ROPES)

"ABSOLUTELY SWING"

RAMON (rising on Fountain, ad lib tempo)

EVERYBODY UNDER THE SUN
EVERYBODY UNDER THE MOON

SOLARBEAMS (on high, on Gold Ropes)

EVERYBODY UNDER THE SUN
EVERYBODY UNDER THE MOON

RAMON (at top of Fountain, in tempo)

EVERYBODY UNDER THE SUN
EVERYBODY UNDER THE MOON
EVERYBODY UNDER THE SUN
EVERYBODY UNDER THE MOON

(the Fountain and RAMON begin lowering slowly)

EVERYBODY UNDER THE BLANKET OF BLUE

SOLARBEAMS (descending in slow-motion)

EVERYBODY UNDER THE BLANKET OF BLUE

RAMON

EVERYBODY UNDER THE NIGHT

SOLARBEAMS

EVERYBODY UNDER THE STARS

RAMON

EVERYBODY UNDER THE JUNGLE RHYTHM
EVERYBODY UNDER THE HUMAN TUNE

SOLARBEAMS
 EVERYBODY UNDER THE JUNGLE RHYTHM

RAMON and SOLARBEAMS
 EVERYBODY UNDER THE SUN AND MOON

(the Fountain has lowered all the way.
 RAMON steps onto the stage, as the
 SOLARBEAMS touch the floor)

RAMON
 LET'S ABSOLUTELY SWING OH WOH WOH WOH
 LET'S ABSOLUTELY SWING OH HO HO HO
 LET'S ABSOLUTELY POSITIVELY
 LET'S ABSOTIVELY POSILUTELY
 LET'S ABSOLUTELY SWING UH HUH

SOLARBEAMS
 EVERYBODY UNDER THE SKY HI HI HI
 EVERYBODY UNDER THE BIRDS THAT DO FLY
 EVERYBODY UNDER THE CLOUDS THAT FLOAT BY
 EVERYBODY UNDER THE TEARDROPS THEY CRY

EVERYBODY UNDER THE RAIN AH HA HA
 EVERYBODY UNDER THE AEROPLANES
 EVERYBODY UNDER THE AIR BALLOONS
 EVERYBODY UNDER THE SATELLITE MOONS

RAMON (with SOLARBEAMS behind)
 EVERYBODY UNDER AIR CRYSTAL CLER
 EVERYBODY UNDER THE TROPOSPHERE
 EVERYBODY UNDER THE SALTY SEA
 EVERYBODY UNDER THE OLD MARQUEE

(out comes Equipment: Parallel Bars, Mats, Trapeze,
 Pummel Horse, Flying Bar, Rings, Jump Ropes)

LET'S ABSOLUTELY SWING OH WOH WOH WOH
 LET'S ABSOLUTELY SWING OH HO HO HO
 LET'S ABSOLUTELY POSITIVELY
 LET'S ABSOTIVELY POSILUTELY
 LET'S ABSOLUTELY SWING UH HUH

(SOLARBEAMS go to their "positions",
 rozening their hands, preparing to mount
 the gymnastic paraphernalia, to climb ropes,
 to do aerobics with jump ropes, etc.)

SOLARBEAMS

EVERYBODY UNDER THE TREES, EVERYBODY NOW
 EVERYBODY UNDER THE LEAVES, EVERYBODY NOW
 EVERYBODY UNDER THE BREEZE SO BREEZY
 EVERYBODY UNDER THE WIND WHOO WHOO WHOO

EVERYBODY UNDER THE WEATHER, EVERYBODY NOW
 EVERYBODY ALL TOGETHER, EVERYBODY NOW
 EVERYBODY UNDER THE THUMB BOOM BOOM BOOM
 EVERYBODY UNDER THE BRIDGE

(THEY all stand poised, ready, as RAMON sings:)

RAMON

EVERYBODY NOW
 EVERYBODY UNDER THE THUNDER
 EVERYBODY NOW
 EVERYBODY UNDER THE RAINBOW POW!

(ACTION!: ROPE CLIMBING, ROPE DANCING,
 AEROBICS, PARALLEL BARS, THE HORSE, THE RINGS,
 SITS-UPS, PUSH-UPS, CHIN-UPS, TRAPEZE, etc..)

RAMON and ALL

LET'S ABSOLUTELY SWING OH WOH WOH WOH
 LET'S ABSOLUTELY SWING OH HO HO HO
 LET'S ABSOLUTELY POSITIVELY
 LET'S ABSOTIVELY POSILUTELY
 LET'S ABSOLUTELY SWING-ING-ING
 LET'S ABSOLUTELY SWING BOP!

(MUSICAL VAMP during ATHLETIC EXHIBITION.
 The ROPE CLIMBERS touch the ceiling of
 the theatre before coming down. At end
 of "routine", all the SOLARBEAMS gather
 around RAMON)

RAMON

How's this for a Deus Ex Machina?

RAMON

EVERYBODY UNDER THE IMPRESSION
 EVERYBODY UNDER THE INFLUENCE
 EVERYBODY UNDER THE BELIEF
 EVERYBODY UNDER THE CHIEF

SOLARBEAMS

YO!
 HO!
 YOW!
 WOH WOH WOH

EVERYBODY UNDER THE PREZIDENT
 EVERYBODY UNDER THE POPE AND BOB HOPE
 EVERYBODY UNDER THE LEADER
 EVERYBODY UNDER BIG BRO

WHAT SAY?
 HEY!

BLOODSTONE

SOLABEAMS (as RAMON dances)

EVERYBODY UNDER THE GOD ABOVE
 EVERYBODY UNDER THE SPELL OF LOVE
 EVERYBODY UNDER THE SKY
 EVERYBODY UNDER THE ROOF
 EVERYBODY UNDER THE CEILING
 EVERYBODY UNDER THE FEELING
 EVERYBODY UNDER THE TRELIS
 EVERYBODY UNDER UMBRELLAS

RAMON

EVERYBODY UNDER THE JUNGLE RHYTHM
 EVERYBODY UNDER THE HUMAN TUNE
 EVERYBODY UNDER THE JUNGLE RHYTHM
 EVERYBODY UNDER THE SUN AND MOON

RAMON, SOLARBEAMS and ALL

LET'S ABSOLUTELY SWING OH WOH WOH WOH
 LET'S ABSOLUTELY SWING OH HO HO HO
 LET'S ABSOLUTELY POSITIVELY
 LET'S ABSOTIVELY POSILUTELY
 LET'S ABSOLUTELY SWING AHA
 SWING AHA
 AHA AHA

(SOLARBEAMS back on Equipment for spectacular finish)

LET'S ABSOLUTELY SWING OH WOH WOH WOH
 LET'S ABSOLUTELY SWING OH HO HO HO
 LET'S ABSOLUTELY POSITIVELY
 LET'S ABSOTIVELY POSILUTELY
 LET'S ABSOLUTELY SWING-ING-ING

LET'S ABSOLUTELY SWING-ING-ING

LET'S ABSOLUTELY SWING

LET'S ABSOLUTELY SWING BOP!

(GUY on Rings does "Iron Cross")

RAMON

Hail homo sapiens. Uxmar Bloodstone, stage center, please!

(BLOODSTONE brought forward by SOLARBEAMS)

What you have done to this planet is a clear case of attempted matricide...you with your bombs and your mutant pollutants! Take him and his cronies to the radioactive tarpit and dump them in...let them go the way of the dinosaur!

BLOODSTONE

Nooooooooooooo...

RAMON

Get rid of them...

PENTAGODS

Noooooooooo...

(SOLARBEAMS go for the PENTAGODS)

BLOODSTONE

I don't want to die...

SHARK

I'm deathophobic...

BLOODSTONE

I had these beautiful blond curls and Daddy came in with the big scissors and cut 'em off. Did you know I was born on Mickey Mouse's birthday?

(HE breaks into crocodile tears, sounding a lot like Woody Woodpecker)

We are the Pentagods...

PENTAGODS (crocodiling too)

We are the Pentagods...(eye-signals and slaps)

RAMON

You were the Pentagods. Such lousy actors. Get off the stage...

(RAMON gives the signal and the SOLARBEAMS begin to lead the PENTAGODS away)

Wait a minute, company halt! We can't have this kind of finale, where the bad guys get it in the end, where every villain meets his doom. That's the Hollywood Code. Take these outpatients to the Psychiatric Ward at Bellevue!

(HE points to Hole in the floor. The SOLARBEAMS lead the PENTAGODS now to the Hole)

BLOODSTONE

Where are you taking us?

RAMON

To Bellevue in Hellview..

PENTAGODS

Noooooooooooooo....

(SOLARBEAMS take BLOODSTONE and PENTAGODS down into the stage)

RAMON (shouting down after them)

And don't come back till you have a body like mine.

BLOODSTONE (from under)

Go to hell!

RAMON

Go to health!

SOLARBEAMS (returning from below)

GO TO HEALTH!!!

(THEY close the stage floor)

RAMON

It's time for fusion...

(HE takes a large Jar from his Gym Bag and sets it down on the stage. It emits a powerful glow)

not to be confused with confusion...FUSION...

SUN

Who are you?

RAMON (offering his hand)

I'm Ramon...the sungod...

(THEY shake)

SUN

Ramon, the sungod?

RAMON

The big director in the sky. And I'm your old man.

SUN

You're my...?

RAMON

...father...let it be known.

SUN

My father? Bloodstone...

RAMON

No!

SUN

Who is my father?

RAMON (striking muscular pose)

I am. (breaking pose:) The question you should ask is who is your mother.

DOTTY

I'm his mother.

RAMON

No, Dotty, you're not his mother. Your baby...is this young punk over here...Saliva. But that's a whole other story...

DOTTY
Saliva?

SALIVA
Mom?

DOTTY
Where would we be without Saliva?

SALIVA
Just call me Sal, Mom. This is my girlfriend Exit, and this is my boyfriend Stress.

SUN
Dotty, you're not my mother!

RAMON
Son, I would like you to meet somebody...
(calling:) Aurora...

SUN
Aurora?

RAMON
Your mother...(calling:) Aurora, you're on...

(AURORA comes on rather reticently, dressed in her BAGLADY Coat. There is an awkward pause)

AURORA "SEX GODDESS"
FOR A LITTLE WHILE I'M GONNA FORGET MY MIND
FOR A LITTLE WHILE I'M GONNA TURN OFF MY MIND
AND LIVE BY MY HEART
AND GO BY MY HEART
AND SEE HOW IT FEELS
LIVE A LITTLE WHILE WITH MY FEELINGS
AND SEE WHAT THEY REVEAL

SOLARBEAMS
FEEL YOUR FEELINGS
FEEL YOUR FEELINGS

AURORA
FOR A LITTLE WHILE I'M GONNA FEEL MY FEELINGS
TAKE A LITTLE BREATH (SHE does)
I'M GETTIN' IT
FEEL MY FEELINGS
PEEL MY PEELINGS

(with a modest gesture, SHE drops her Coat, revealing her goddessian beauty)

I'M A SEX GODDESS

SOLARBEAMS
WE THINK THE SEX GODDESS HAS GOT US

AURORA

I'M A SEX GODDESS

SOLARBEAMS

WE THINK THE SEX GODDESS HAS GOT US

AURORA

I'M A SEX POT

SOLARBEAMS

THE SEX POT HAS GOT US DEFINITELY HAS GOT US HOT US

AURORA

BUT I'M A LOVE GODDESS
 I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT
 I'M A LOVE GODDESS
 DOESN'T IT SHOW THAT
 I'M A LOVE GODDESS
 THE ONE THAT YOU PRAYED FOR
 THE ONE THAT YOU WAITED FOR
 ALL YOUR LIVES

SOLARBEAMS

SHE'S A SEX GODDESS

AURORA

JUST LIKE MADONNA IN HER BODICE
 I'M A SEX GODDESS

SOLARBEAMS

WE THINK THE SEX GODDESS HAS GOT US

AURORA

I'M A SEX POT

SOLARBEAMS

MARILYN MONROE AS WELL SHE IS OUR VENUS ON THE HALFSHELL

AURORA

BUT I'M A LOVE GODDESS
 IT HAS TO BE SAID THAT
 I'M A LOVE GODDESS
 FROM TOE TO HEAD YES
 I'M A LOVE GODDESS
 THE ONE THAT YOU PRAYED FOR
 THE ONE THAT YOU WAITED FOR
 ALL YOUR LIVES

SOLARBEAMS and ALL

ALL OUR LIVES

AURORA (to AUDIENCE)

I'M THE ONE YOU DREAMED ABOUT IN THE SILENT NIGHT
 I'M THE ONE YOU WANTED TO COME AND HOLD YOU TIGHT
 TO LIVE BY YOUR HEART
 TO LOVE BY YOUR HEART
 JUST SEE HOW IT FEELS
 LIVE A LITTLE WHILE WITH YOUR FEELINGS
 AND SEE WHAT THEY REVEAL

SOLARBEAMS

FEEL YOUR FEELINGS
FEEL YOUR FEELINGS

AURORA

FOR A LITTLE WHILE FORGET YOUR BUSINESS DEALINGS
TAKE A LITTLE BREATH
GET INTO IT
FEEL YOUR FEELINGS
PEEL YOUR PEELINGS
I'M A SEX GODDESS

SOLARBEAMS and ALL

JUST LIKE MADONNA IN HER BODICE

AURORA

I'M A SEX GODDESS

SOLARBEAMS and ALL

WE THINK THE SEX GODDESS HAS GOT US

AURORA

I'M A SEX POT

SOLARBEAMS and ALL

THE SEX POT HAS GOT US DEFINITELY HAS GOT US HOT US
BUT SHE'S A LOVE GODDESS

AURORA

YOU'VE GOT THAT RIGHT

SOLARBEAMS and ALL

YES SHE'S A LOVE GODDESS

AURORA

I'M NOT UPTIGHT

SOLARBEAMS and ALL

'CAUSE SHE'S A LOVE GODDESS

AURORA

THE ONE THAT YOU PRAYED FOR
THE ONE THAT YOU WAITED FOR

SOLARBEAMS and ALL

THE ONE THAT WE PRAYED FOR
THE ONE THAT WE WAITED FOR

AURORA

ALL YOUR LIVES

ALL

ALL OUR

AURORA

ALL YOUR LIVES

ALL

ALL OUR

AURORA

ALL YOUR LIVES

ALL

ALL OUR LIVES

RAMON (packing his Gym Bag)
Come on, guys, let's take off.

AURORA
Where are you going?

RAMON
To the gym. I'm up for Mr. Milky Way. Come on, Sun, let's go. We have to catch the solar wind. You're going back with me. You're one of us.

SUN
I'm stayin'. I have to stay. This earth needs overhaul.

SALIVA, EXIT, STRESS
Yeah...

AURORA
This is his home.

(SUN goes to DOTTY)

He's a stream of love.

RAMON
A true champion of the gods.

DOTTY
I married a god!

RAMON
Here, son, take these....

(takes from Bag a pair of Golden Dumbbells)

Dumbbells aren't dumb. Dumbbells are smart.

(HE turns to AUDIENCE:)

As for the protective Ozone Layer...

AURORA and ALL
Yes?

RAMON

Don't worry about it! (nods to AUDIENCE)

ALL

Don't worry about it?

RAMON

You're on your own. Do something about it!

GRAY MAN

We're on our own...

RAMON

Just do it!

GRAYS

Just do it!

RAMON

YOU GOT TO DO IT
 NURTURE AND HEAL IT
 LOVE FOR A PLANET
 YOU GOT TO FEEL IT
 PLANET LOVE
 PLANET LOVE

"PLANET LOVE"

TIME TO PURSUE IT
 IT'S SOMETHING NEW IT'S
 LOVE FOR A PLANET
 YOU ALMOST BLEW IT
 PLANET LOVE
 PLANET LOVE

YOU GOT TO MAKE IT
 YOU GOT TO MAKE IT HAPPEN
 YOU ARE THE ACTORS
 TO TAKE DRAMATIC ACTION
 YOU'VE GOT THE POWER
 RAINFOREST FLOWER
 SISTER AND BROTHER
 THIS PLANET IS YOUR MOTHER

AURORA and RAMON

WORLD ALL IN WONDER
 WOMAN AND MAN IT
 TAKES US TOGETHER
 TO LOVE A PLANET
 PLANET LOVE
 PLANET LOVE

ALL VARIATIONS
 COLORS AND NATIONS
 FEEL THOSE SENSATIONAL
 EARTH HEART VIBRATIONS
 PLANET LOVE PLANET LOVE
 PLANET LOVE PLANET LOVE

(RAMON puts Rozen on his hands and flexes his Polevaulting Pole)

ALL

WE GOT TO MAKE IT
 GOD WILL NOT DO IT
 PEOPLE AND PEOPLE
 GOT TO UNSCREW IT
 POINT TO THE FUTURE
 PLANETARY LOVE SONGS
 HERE'S THE DIRECTION
 TERRESTRIAL AFFECTION

PLANET IN MOTION
 OCEAN AND GRANITE
 WE GOT TO WAKE UP
 LOVE FOR A PLANET
 PLANET LOVE PLANET LOVE
 PLANET LOVE PLANET LOVE

FOREVER PLANET
 FOREVER PLANET
 FOREVER PLANET
 PLANET LOVE

EARTH IS THE PLANET
 EARTH IS THE PLANET
 EARTH IS THE PLANET
 PLANET LOVE

WE GOT TO DO IT
 WE GOT TO DO IT
 WE GOT TO DO IT
 PLANET LOVE

RAMON

Well, I'm off, polevaulting across the universe to that great gymnasium in the sky. Sun, we'll meet again, that's for sure. Whatever happened to that pair of sneakers I gave you. In the shoebox...

SUN

You? That was you?

RAMON (using his BAGMAN Voice)

I ripped 'em off from K-Mart...

(SUN goes for the Shoebox, as RAMON turns to AURORA)

Aurora, dawn goddess, I love and adore you in every ray, with all my heart...

(HE kisses AURORA and LIGHTS BEAM FROM THEM.

RAMON turns to AUDIENCE:)

Au revoir, homo sapiens...

RAMON and SOLARBEAMS
OH YES HIS FEET WILL GO TO YOUR HEADS

(SUN sings directly to the GRAY MAN:)

SUN
ON LEGS THAT USED TO BE PATHETIC
I'M ON THE NEW PATH ATHLETIC
CAN'T YOU SEE I'M SETTING MY SIGHTS
SO I CAN SCALE OLYMPIAN HEIGHTS
WITH THESE NEW GYMNASIUM SHOES ON MY PEDS
I'LL SAY THE KID'S IN KEDS

SALIVA, EXIT, STRESS
WHEN YOU GOT THOSE STREET-WORN WOES
GO GET SOMETHIN' FOR YOUR TOES
I DON'T MEAN GOODY TWO SHOES
BUT SHOES THAT CRUISE

SUN and SALIVA and STRESS
NOW THIS IS A RAP ABOUT COMMUNICATION
AND GIVING YOURSELF SOME WELL-DESERVED ELATION
A RAP TO DJSPEL THE FEAR OF OTHERS
THIS IS A RAP FOR RECOGNIZING BROTHERS

(SUN and SALIVA shake hands)

BROTHERS UNITED UNDER THE SUN
ARE BROTHERS DETERMINED TO HAVE SOME FUN

EXIT
AND MISTERS SISTERS ARE INCLUDED TOO

SUN, SALIVA, STRESS
SISTERS ARE MOTHERS AND MOTHERS ARE COOL

EXIT
SO YOU SEE WE'RE UNITED IN PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS
EVEN THE WHITE BOYS ARE CAUGHT UP IN RAPPINESS

ALL
RAP RAP RAP IT'S THE THING TO DO TODAY
IT'S A CULTURE MODE OF THE U.S.A.
IF YOU'RE HOITY TOITY YOU CAN CALL IT HIGH ART
IT'S A CREATION FROM THE BLACK BOYS' HEART
BLACK AND BROWN TAN AND WHITE AND PINK AND BLUE
SHAKE THAT BODY BABY IT'S THE THING TO DO
DONCHA BE AFRAID TO DANCE OR TO ROMANCE
LOVE IS RISKY BUCHA GOTTA TAKE A CHANCE
GOTTA TAKE A CHANCE
TAKE A CHANCE
GOTTA TAKE A CHANCE

OHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH

LORDY WHAT'RE WE GONNA DO WITH YOUR KIDS
 WHY DO YOU HAVE TO EXCHANGE BODY FLUIDS?
 WHEN YOUR LOVE BULB IS ON HIGH WATTAGE
 WHAT TO DO?
 HAVEN'T YOU HEARD OF FROTTAGE?
 FROTTAGE
 FROTTAGE
 I SAID FROTTAGE
 SOMETHING NEW FOR THE AMERICAN COTTAGE
 IT'S HOT SEX JUST LEAVIN' YOUR CLOTHES ON
 RUBBIN' BODIES AND THE CONTACT GOES ON
 GOES ON
 GOES ON
 GOES ON

SUN
 IN MY BRAND NEW SNEAKERS
 LIKE A BASKETBALL I'M BOUNCING ALONG

ALL
 LIKE A BASKETBALL KEEP BOUNCING

SUN
 LIKE STEREO SPEAKERS
 MY LEFT FOOT AND MY RIGHT FOOT JOIN IN SONG

ALL
 MY LEFT FOOT AND RIGHT FOOT JOIN IN SONG

SUN, GRAY MAN and OTHER GRAYS
 ON LEGS THAT USED TO BE PATHETIC
 I'M ON THE NEW PATH ATHLETIC
 CAN'T YOU SEE I'M SETTING MY SIGHTS
 SO I CAN SCALE OLYMPIAN HEIGHTS

SUN
 WITH THESE NEW GYMNASIUM SHOES ON MY PEDS
 I'LL SAY THE KID'S IN

SUN, SALIVA and GRAY MAN
 WITH THESE NEW GYMNASIUM SHOES ON MY PEDS
 I'LL SAY THE KID'S IN

SUN and ALL
 WITH THESE NEW GYMNASIUM SHOES ON MY PEDS
 I'LL SAY THE KID'S IN PUMAS

ALL-STAR
 CONVERSE
 NIKE
 JORDANS
 REEBOKS
 ADIDAS
 KEDS

ADIDAS ADIDAS ADIDAS ADIDAS
 ADIDAS ADIDAS ADIDAS KEDS!

(MUSIC UNDER: Intro to "BORN TO SHINE")

AURORA

How clear it is. Tonight the sky will be dressed
in diamonds...

(THEY all look up to the sky, and RAMON's
comet appears)

There he goes...up through the ozone layer, back to the sun.

SUN (holding DOTTY)

The mystery is over...(HE feels the Baby inside her)

DOTTY

Let a new mystery begin.

(the Buildings melt away to reveal the
Open Sky of Sunset)

AURORA (to SUN, DOTTY and ALL)

YOU WERE BORN TO SHINE	"BORN TO SHINE"
YES YOU WERE BORN TO SHINE	(Parts 1 and 2)
YOU WERE MADE TO FIREFLY	
YOU WERE BORN	
DO YOU KNOW WHY?	
SHINING BRIGHTLY THROUGH THE MYSTERY	
YOU WERE BORN FOR POSITIVITY	
YOU WERE BORN TO SHINE	
BORN TO SHINE	
BORN TO SHINE	

(AURORA departs, flying away to the horizon)

DOTTY

WE WERE BORN TO SHINE
YES WE WERE BORN TO SHINE
WE WERE MADE TO GLEAM
GET RIGHT OUT FRONT AND DREAM

(the Milky Way unveils itself, and the GRAY
PEOPLE gather around SUN)

SUN

LIKE A PREACHER OR A DEACON
I WAS BORN TO BE A BEACON

(SUN hands the Jar to a GRAY MAN, giving him color)

GRAY MAN

I WAS MADE TO GLOW AND GLIMMER
HOW COULD I BE HAPPY DIMMER

(the GRAY MAN hands the Jar to a GRAY WOMAN)

GRAY WOMAN

I WAS BORN FOR HAPPINESS DIVINE

(SHE gains color and passes the Jar to another GRAY)

SALIVA

I WAS BORN ONE FROSTY MORN TO SHINE

STARLA (appearing in the Sky)

I WAS MADE TO LIGHT UP BRIGHTLY
LIKE A STAR TO COME OUT NIGHTLY

GRAY PEOPLE (turning colorful)

LIGHTNING BUGS GOT NOTHIN' ON ME
VENUS YOU CAN WISH UPON ME
OH I WAS BORN TO SING THE MORNING GABRIEL BLOWS HIS HORN
WE WERE BORN TO LIVE LOVE
AND WE WERE BORN TO GIVE LOVE
IN A WORLD OF TEARS AND LAUGHTER
SPREADING LIGHT TRAILS EVER AFTER

SUN

I WAS BORN IN BLOOMING VIBRATION

GRAYS

BORN FOR HEALTHY ILLUMINATION

DOTTY

IN PERFORMANCE OR REHEARSAL

ALL

LIKE A STAR I'M UNIVERSAL

WE WERE BORN TO DANCE AND SING
WE WERE BORN TO FLY
WE WERE BORN TO LIVE IN LOVE
AND WE WERE BORN TO DIE

WE WERE BORN TO SHINE
YES WE WERE BORN TO SHINE
WE WERE MADE TO FIRELY
WE WERE BORN
DO YOU KNOW WHY?
SHINING BRIGHTLY THROUGH THE MYSTERY
WE WERE BORN FOR POSITIVITY
WE WERE BORN TO SHINE
BORN TO SHINE
BORN TO SHINE

BORN TO SHINE
BORN TO SHINE
BORN TO SHINE
BORN TO SHINE

(CURTAIN IN. SUN and DOTTY are alone now)

DOTTY and SUN

OH THE EARTH IS "SOMEDAY"
 A BIG BEAUTIFUL BLUE SPHERE
 THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE THIS WHIRLING OLD GLOBE OF OURS
 EMBRACE HER, LOVE HER
 AND KEEP HER EVER SO CLOSE TO YOUR HEART

SUN

THIS EARTH IS YOURS AND SHE IS MINE
 AND WE'LL NEVER FIND IN ALL THE SWEEP OF THE CONSTELLATIONS
 A PLANET LIKE THIS THAT SHINES WITH LIFE
 VIBRANT LIFE

DOTTY

SOMEDAY THERE'LL BE A WORLD
 A WORLD WITHOUT ENMITY
 A WORLD WITHOUT JEALOUSY
 A WORLD WITHOUT POLLUTION
 I'M SURE THERE'S A SOLUTION

SUN

SOMEDAY THERE'LL BE A WORLD
 A WORLD WITH NO HUNGRY CHILD
 A WORLD THAT'S BEEN RECONCILED
 A HAPPY POPULATION
 THAT LIVES IN ADORATION

(LIGHTS UP BEHIND CURTAIN, through which can be
 seen AURORA, flying low, leading RAMON, BLOODSTONE,
 the PENTAGODS, ANITA, and ALL. THEY move in slow-
 motion)

SUN, DOTTY and ALL

SOMEDAY DOWN THE LINE
 MAYBE NOT IN YOUR LIFETIME OR MINE
 THE LIGHT WILL DAWN ON ALL MANKIND
 HOW SELFISH (CRUEL) HE'S BEEN
 HOW DUMB
 HOW BLIND
 THE EARTH WILL DO A SHAKE-UP
 AND EVERYONE WILL WAKE UP

SOMEDAY WHEN NIGHTMARES END
 THERE'LL BE THIS DREAM COME TRUE
 AROUND THE RAINBOW'S BEND
 A PARADISE BEYOND IMAGINING
 WHERE YOU AND I WILL BE SOMEHOW
 SOME WAY
 SOMEHOW
 SOMEDAY...

(the Curtain rises halfway in an Arc of Folds,
becoming the multi-colored pulsations of the
Aurora Borealis)

A PARADISE BEYOND IMAGINING WHERE YOU AND I WILL BE
A PARADISE BEYOND IMAGINING WHERE YOU AND I WILL BE
A PARADISE BEYOND IMAGINING SOMEHOW
SOME WAY
SOMEDAY

YOU'LL SEE
YOU'LL SEE
YOU'LL SEE

("AURORA BOREALIS FANFARE")

THE END