



GAYLAND

A Satirical Musical Comedy

by Scott R. King & Christopher St. John

“The must-see of Fringe Festival”

- *NOLA Defender*

“One of the Top 12 Fringe Fest Shows Not To Miss”

- *OffBeat.com*

“Top Picks for New Orleans Fringe Festival”

- *Go NOLA*

Thank you for taking the time to check out the script and demo recordings for *Gayland*, a new romantic satirical musical comedy.

Here's a quick overview

About

Gayland is set in alternate universe where almost everyone is gay, evangelical conservative lesbians hold the reins of power, and the few marginalized breeders have to fight for their rights.

It's a story of forbidden love, in which a struggling talk show host begins to realize she may have feelings for a despised breeder. Edgy, funny, and sweet, *Gayland* breaks new ground with love songs like "I Wanna See Your 'O' Face."

10-second pitch

Book of Mormon meets *La Cage aux Folles* meets *Romeo & Juliet*.

Beginnings

Gayland premiered at the New Orleans Fringe Festival, November 20-24, 2013. The local press and standing-room only crowds declared it the hit of the Festival.

Press quotes

[NOLA Defender](#) "The must-see of Fringe Festival"

[OffBeat.com](#) "One of the Top 12 Fringe Fest Shows Not To Miss"

[Go NOLA](#) "Top Picks for New Orleans Fringe Festival"

Why *Gayland* is poised to be successful

Expanding audience dynamic

Step 1: Gay audience. The initial audience, drawn by the name, will come from the gay community. *Gayland* has plenty of laughs to offer them, and an insider perspective, as well as the interesting flip of a "reverse coming out story." They will also be surprised to see a love story that includes a breeder, which will cause them to talk about *Gayland* to their straight friends.

Step 2: Adventurous straight audience. Hearing about the strange idea of a "gay" play with a hetero love story, straight liberals will begin to show up. They know enough about gay life to get the gay humor, but will also be interested to see the funhouse mirror held up to straight culture, as they see evangelical lesbians promise to "pray you back to gay" and engage in other cringe-inducing, familiar tactics.

Step 3: General straight audience. Liberal straight folks will talk up the “flipped world” aspect to their not-so-liberal straight friends, with the idea that seeing this “shoe on the other foot” perspective could help open their friends’ eyes and function as a humorous teachable moment. Centrist straights will enjoy rolling their eyes at the antics of the alt-right gays and their “Breeder Repatriation Act.” And straight men will get a kick out of watching the straight male character triumph over anti-straight prejudice and oppression.

Step 4: Young conservative straight audience. Conservatives under 35 do not have their elder’s anti-gay bias, and are somewhat gay-curious. Since this odd gay play seems to be about a straight love story, it will include enough “straightness” to make them feel comfortable buying a ticket to take a little walk on the wild side—while also demonstrating that they are not the “old fogies” that their conservative elders are.

Anti-gay noise machine. *Gayland* could easily attract negative attention from anti-gay media elements, which would function as excellent marketing support for *Gayland*’s producers. In addition to helping draw attention to *Gayland* in the key early phases, anti-gay media chatter would have the effect of defining a visit to *Gayland* as the “enlightened” thing to do, which would likely drive additional ticket sales and positive attention from gay-friendly media voices.

Many powerful female characters

The current moment is filled with energy among women as they take a step forward together and take more power in the world. During the creation of *Gayland*, we made a conscious decision to make the world female-led, which means all the most powerful characters are female. So in a year of women marching and running for office, *Gayland* will be offering a suite of strong female characters including:

Willow Winsome - Talk show host, protagonist

Bambi Krushjoy - Attorney for Fox Worldwide, initial antagonist

Boo Steele - Gubernatorial candidate, later antagonist

Zoe Shmoe - Breeder activist

Sally - Matriarch of the breeder bar

All overseen by Mother God and her daughter, Jessie Christ. *Gayland* even includes a hymn, “In Eden Fair,” which tells the story of Mother God’s creation of the first people, Suzanne and Eve.

A logical follow up to *Book of Mormon*

Book of Mormon expanded the range of possibilities for musical theatre. The language pushed the boundaries of what is acceptable, while the story-telling

worked hard to deliver steady laughs mixed with social observation, wrapped in a very up-to-date package. Given their huge success, there's room for other musicals to move into this new space. *Gayland* is similar to *Book of Mormon* in tone and approach, and will appeal to this energized new audience.

Melodic, hummable score

As you'd expect for music coming from an alternate universe, the score offers some unexpected twists while staying within Broadway traditions. For example, the forbidden romance is scored as five duets ranging from a workday fantasy about a new boss ("Camera Fantasia") to a classic "meet cute" ("Soup and Salad") to a humorously steamy encounter set in a Cole Porter style ("I Wanna See Your 'O' Face"). Nods to well-known musicals add to the audience's fun. The overall energy level is high, and the music is melodic and accessible throughout.

***Gayland* was very successful at the New Orleans Fringe Festival**

We've had a chance to put *Gayland* in front of a paying audience with a full production. The local press loved it and featured it (see quotes/links above), and the word of mouth was strong. We were in the largest Fringe venue, 150 seats, and by the last night, it was sold out with 44 people sitting in the aisles.

The creative team

Composer Scott King and librettist Christopher St. John have been friends and collaborators for over 25 years. Our previous project was a humorous opera set in the world of pharmaceutical marketing, called *Oomph!* We spent 7 years developing it, with two full-scale concert-style productions at the Marigny Opera House in New Orleans in March 2012, then a subsequent public video screening in San Francisco. Check out this [music video](#) of the popular *Oomph!* number, "The Holy Cash Cow Lives."

We've been developing *Gayland* for five years, with several recording sessions and table reads, including one at the York Theatre in New York. ([See details here.](#)) In addition, we've been able to get feedback on *Gayland* from a number of experts in the New York musical theatre community.

Interested in *Gayland*?

We'd love to hear from you! Here's our contact info:

Scott King Composer 415-902-5913 scott@gaylandthemusical.com New York, NY	Christopher St. John Book & Lyrics 415-412-9675 christopher@gaylandthemusical.com Berkeley, CA
Gayland Productions 333 East 43rd Street, PH4 New York, NY 10017	www.gaylandthemusical.com

Thanks to our demo music team!

Demo Recording, Log Cabin Studio, New York, November 20, 2017

Music Director: Mark Hartman

Willow: Danielle Erin Rhodes

Boo: Stephanie Umoh

Zack: Tristan J. Shuler

Gaige: Sam Given

Sally, Ensemble: Kristin Feeney

Harry Tums, Ensemble: Alex Thompson

Bass: Saadi Zain

Percussion: Joe Choroszewski

Keyboard: Alex Thompson

Piano: Mark Hartman

Engineers: Yuri Suzuki, Rich Hill

CAST OF CHARACTERS

WILLOW WINSOME, mid 30s, talk show host, engaged to Boo
BOO STEELE, early 40s, regional politician
ZACK BUFFINGHAM, mid 20s, cameraman on "The Willow Show"
GAIGE GRACKLE, late 30s, stage manager for "The Willow Show"
BAMBI KRUSHJOY, mid 50s, attorney for Fox Worldwide
ZOE SHMOE, late 20s, breeder activist
SALLY, early 50s, bartender at "Sally's Alley," a breeder bar
CALEB, late 30s, breeder activist
OTTO, late 40s, patron in the breeder bar
DAD, early 50s, hearty small town guy, ZACK's father
POPS, early 50s, kindly small town guy, ZACK's other father
SHEILA SHAMFLACKER
BOB BOGELDORFER
CORPORATE LADY
SMALL BIZ GAL
PRO-LIFE ADVOCATES
WANKING ACTIVIST
RED STATE PEEPS
BLUE STATE PEEPS
HARRY TUMS
PIZZA DELIVERY GUY
TV INTERVIEWER
MISMATCH MERCY MISSION FACILITY DIRECTOR
ANGRY GAY WOMAN
ANGRY GAY MAN
TEEN BOY
TEEN GIRL
TEENS

Act 1

1 Rainbow, Shmainbow
2 The Teeniest, Weeniest Talk Show in America
3 Don't Forget your Bible
4 Willow Show: Early Stabs
5 I Want to Sum with You
6 I Kissed a Boy
7 Hero
8 In Eden Fair
9 Willow Show: Breakthrough
10 Mismatch Mercy Mission TV Spot
11 Don't Forget your Bible (Reprise)
12 Mismatch Mercy Mission
13 Breeder Shock Promo
14 Young Buck/Old Buck
15 Camera Fantasia
16 Push
17 I've Always Been Different
18 Willow Show: Breeder Shock

Act 2

1 Swami of Salami
2 #BringBackZack
3 I'm A Real Man
4 Breeder
5 Ding!
6 Mismatch Mercy Mission (Reprise)
7 Political Wife
8 Soup and Salad
9 Baby Birthin' Blues
10 Sensitive Me
11 If
12 I Wanna See Your 'O' Face
13 I Want to Sum With You (Reprise)
14 The Teeniest, Weeniest Talk Show in America (Reprise)
15 Willow Show: Kiss
16 Life Is A Tiny Flicker
17 Finale
18 Thank You For Visiting Gayland

Please note:

Brief audio samples for many songs may be heard by clicking the "Play" icons located near the song lyrics. PC users may need to first 'Trust' the document, then 'Enable Content.'

Full recordings of many songs may be heard online at gaylandthemusical.com/downloads.
These recordings are indicated with green text in the script.

Gayland words and music ©2018 Scott R. King and Christopher St. John.

ACT I

SCENE 1

PROSCENIUM

The SPIRIT OF GAYLAND appears,
followed by a STAGEHAND.

"RAINBOW, SHMAINBOW"

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GAYLANDTHEMUSICAL.COM/DOWNLOADS



Please click here to
hear audio sample

STAGEHAND

HEY, HAVE YOU SEEN THE RAINBOW FLAG?

SPIRIT OF GAYLAND

WHAT RAINBOW FLAG?

STAGEHAND

THE RAINBOW FLAG

RED ORANGE YELLOW GREEN AND BLUE

PLUS INDIGO AND VIOLET, TOO

THE FLAG THAT SAYS, "WE'RE GAY" YOU KNOW?

"WE'RE GAY! WE'RE GAY," YOU KNOW. "WE'RE GAY!"

SPIRIT OF GAYLAND

I THINK YOU'RE IN SOME OTHER SHOW

WE DON'T HAVE RAINBOW FLAGS AND KITES

WE DON'T GO MARCH FOR EQUAL RIGHTS

WE DON'T HAVE PINK TRIANGLE PINS

AND THAT IS HOW IT'S ALWAYS BEEN

SPIRIT OF GAYLAND & CHORUS

THIS SHOW IS GAYLAND, OKAY?

THE LAND WHERE EVERYBODY'S GAY-YAY-YAY-YAY

SPIRIT OF GAYLAND

Understand what we're up to, honey?

STAGEHAND

Well...

OKAY, OKAY, YOU HAVE A PLAY

A PLAY THAT'S GAY, CALLOOH, CALLAY

SO YOU ARE GAY AND I AM GAY

AND SHE IS GAY AND 'THEY' IS GAY

Is that it?

SPIRIT OF GAYLAND

No.

CUZ DOGS ARE GAY AND CATS ARE GAY

AND PIGS ARE GAY AND COWS ARE GAY

AND HORSES? STAGEHAND

GAY SPIRIT OF GAYLAND

ARE CHICKENS? STAGEHAND

GAY SPIRIT OF GAYLAND

NOT LIONS? STAGEHAND

GAY SPIRIT OF GAYLAND

AND TIGERS? STAGEHAND

GAY SPIRIT OF GAYLAND

AND BEARS? STAGEHAND

OH MY, I HAVE TO SAY SPIRIT OF GAYLAND
THAT BEARS ARE DEFINITELY GAY

STAGEHAND
I guess we're not in Kansas City anymore. So is
that it?

STAGEHAND
No!
CUZ WORMS ARE GAY AND BUGS ARE GAY
AND VIRUSES ARE FRUITY
I'VE EVEN HEARD BACTERIA
MIGHT LIKE IT UP THE BOOTY

STAGEHAND
Do bacteria even have booties?

The SPIRIT OF GAYLAND takes the
STAGEHAND's face in her hands.

SPIRIT OF GAYLAND
Look deep within yourself, and find your inner
booty.

(She kisses his forehead.)
Now let's meet a plucky gal in the wide green
heartland.

We see a tableau of Willow in a tiny control room, crammed with broken down equipment.

SPIRIT OF GAYLAND (CONT'D)

That's Willow.

The phone rings and WILLOW picks up.

WILLOW

You've reached the Willow Show, the pride of Lower Snyderville and--

CRANKY OLD LADY

Your segment on okra last week was pure tomfoolery!

WILLOW

You mean the part about making an okra sachet to slip under your pillow for healing and centering?

CRANKY OLD LADY

That's witchy liberal crap!

WILLOW

But it's free range okra from local craft farmers. It's a win win!

CRANKY OLD LADY

We don't want your kind. Go back to where you came from.

WILLOW

Lower Snyderville? I still live here.

The SPIRIT OF GAYLAND and the STAGEHAND move away.

SPIRIT OF GAYLAND & CHORUS

WILLOW LOVES GAYLAND, OKAY?

THE LAND WHERE EVERYBODY'S GAY YAY YAY YAY

SPIRIT OF GAYLAND

Oooo, I think I see a warrior, fighting for America to be all that it can be.

We see a tableau of BOO addressing a very small crowd.

SPIRIT OF GAYLAND (CONT'D)

That's Boo.

BOO

So you can see why it's so important to have the lines around parking spaces be at right angles to the curb. These slanted parking spaces have been bringing down our community for too long.

CROWD MEMBER 1

In Capitol City they have slanted parking spaces.

BOO

And in Capitol City they have slanted lives! See, it's a slippery slope. One day, slanted parking spaces, the next day, sex with dogs!

CROWD MEMBER 2

Would the dogs be spayed?

CROWD MEMBER 1

It's a metaphor. She doesn't mean sex with dogs. She means sex with cats.

CROWD MEMBER 2

Ahhh. Well played.

BOO

(raises her eyes upwards and murmurs)

Mother God, hear my prayer.

The SPIRIT OF GAYLAND and the STAGEHAND move away.

SPIRIT OF GAYLAND & CHORUS

BOO WILL FIX GAYLAND, THEY SAY
THE LAND WHERE EVERYBODY'S GAY YAY YAY YAY

And here's a very nice boy with a very dark secret.

We see a tableau of ZACK, out hunting with a friend. He has his rifle at his shoulder.

SPIRIT OF GAYLAND

That's Zack.

FRIEND

I think you got 'im!

ZACK

Naw, I missed 'im by a mile.

FRIEND

Don't be so modest Zack. You're a stud, bud!

ZACK

Thanks. Uh, guess we should be getting home.

FRIEND

Hey, wanna hit the glory holes down at Rock Robin's tonight?

ZACK

Oh...thanks so much, but you know I just remembered, I...I need to recalibrate my monitor tonight.

FRIEND

Are you sure? It's Foreskin Friday.

ZACK

Sounds really awesome. But, oh, you know what?
(snaps fingers)
My foreskin's at the cleaner's. So I'll have to take a rain check.

The SPIRIT OF GAYLAND and the STAGEHAND move away.

SPIRIT OF GAYLAND & CHORUS

(sadly)

POOR ZACK'S IN GAYLAND, OY VEY
AND EVERYONE HE KNOWS IS GAY YAY YAY YAY

SPIRIT OF GAYLAND

You see where you are now?
DON'T NEED NO QUEERVILLE
DON'T NEED NO FRUITVALE
NO FAIRY QUEEN, NO HOMO HALL
NO PROVINCETOWN, NO CASTRO STREET
CUZ THERE'S ONE PLACE THAT HAS IT ALL
WELCOME TO GAYLAND! HOORAY!
THE LAND WHERE EVERYBODY'S
And every little flatworm made by Mother God is
GAY, YAY YAY YAY GAY!

END OF ACT 1, SCENE 1

SCENE 2

WILLOW SHOW CONTROL ROOM

It is a tiny space with sparse equipment that is broken-down and kluged. Willow, 35ish and plucky, is talking to GAIGE, lean and 30-ish, the sole employee of the Willow Show.

WILLOW

No, no. We're not the smallest talk show in the country. Look at the latest ratings. We still have one more viewer than the Hernia Hoedown Show in Duluth.

GAIGE

Do you think we'll get paid this week? The last two checks from our sponsor bounced.

WILLOW

Call 'em. You're the business manager.

GAIGE dials the speakerphone.

GAIGE

And the cameraman. And the talent scout.

MALE RECEPTIONIST

(cheerily)

Shamflacker's Sheep Dip and Carbuncle Cream. What can I do ya for?

GAIGE

Hi, this is Gaige at the Willow Show. I'm calling to follow up on that overdraft problem. Have you sent another check?

MALE RECEPTIONIST

Ms. Shamflacker said she was re-thinking the sponsorship. Your viewers have not been dipping a lot of sheep recently.

GAIGE

I'm sure that's just temporary. We could do another Wild Wild Wool Week. "Dip it & clip it!" Eh? Eh?

WILLOW

Or we could focus on the carbuncle part. Aren't we about due for another epidemic? Fingers crossed!

MALE RECEPTIONIST
(unimpressed)

We'll call you.

He hangs up.

GAIGE
(infuriated)

You're a carbuncle! Why don't we just dip you?

The speakerphone rings and WILLOW
clicks it on.

WILLOW
(with forced cheer)

You've reached the Willow Show, the pride of
Lower Snyderville and the voice of
Shamflacker's Sheep Dip and Carbuncle Cream.
How may I make your day awesome?

BOB BOGELDORFER

This is Bob Bogeldorfer. That show you did
today on the mating rituals of deer ticks was
offensive.

WILLOW

Oh, no. But we did that because after you
called last week and said our show about teddy
bear recycling was offensive, you asked us to
do more nature shows.

GAIGE

And deer ticks are the state insect. It's a
natural.

BOB BOGELDORFER

Well, I'm offended. And that's the last time my
husband or I will ever watch your show.

WILLOW

Mr. Bogeldorfer! Wait!

BOB BOGELDORFER

What?

WILLOW

I could...um...do an on-air apology for the
deer tick story.

GAIGE

We could make it an official policy to never do
a show about deer ticks again.

WILLOW

You betcha! Our new motto is: Less bugs, more hugs!

BOB BOGELDORFER

You are pathetic weenies. Just listen to yourselves.

He hangs up. WILLOW and GAIGE sit for a moment in silence. Then the speakerphone rings again. GAIGE answers.

GAIGE

(dispirited)

You've reached the Willow Show, the pride of Lower Snyderville and the voice of Shamflacker's Sheep Dip and Carbuncle Cream. How may I make your day awesome?

SHEILA SHAMFLACKER

This is Sheila Shamflacker.

She speaks slowly, with great gravity.

GAIGE

Oh, hi! Thanks for calling me back.

SHEILA SHAMFLACKER

Yeah, no. We've decided we won't be continuing our relationship with the Willow Show.

GAIGE

Actually, if you give us just one more chance--

WILLOW

Ms. Shamflacker, we have some very exciting new programming--

SHEILA SHAMFLACKER

Willow.

WILLOW

Yes.

SHEILA SHAMFLACKER

You're just not Shamflacker Sheep Dip material.

WILLOW

(about to start crying)

But I really want to be the Shamflacker Sheep Dip girl--

SHEILA SHAMFLACKER

Willow.

WILLOW

Yes.

SHEILA SHAMFLACKER

You are the worst talk show host in America.
Have a nice day.

GAIGE

Real quick, are you sending another check--

We hear a click and the dial tone.

WILLOW

We've lost two more viewers and our only
sponsor. I guess it's finally official.

"THE TEENIEST, WEENIEST TALK SHOW IN AMERICA"

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hear audio sample

WE'RE ON THE TEENIEST, WEENIEST TALK SHOW IN AMERICA
WE'RE THE LOSEREST MEDIA PROFESSIONALS IN THE LAND

GAIGE

What are we gonna do?

His words end in a long whine.

WILLOW

WE'RE ON THE TINIEST, WHINIEST TALK SHOW IN AMERICA

WILLOW & GAIGE

THIS JUST ISN'T THE MEANINGFUL LIFE THAT I HAD PLANNED

GAIGE

WE'RE ON THE SHRINKIEST, DINKIEST TALK SHOW IN AMERICA

WILLOW

AND THE SHEEPY DIP PEOPLE ARE TREATING US LIKE WE'RE SKANKS

WILLOW (CONT'D)

WE'RE ON THE SUCKIEST, YUCKIEST TALK SHOW IN AMERICA

GAIGE

WHAT DO YOU DO WHEN YOUR CRAPTASTIC LITTLE LEAGUE TALK SHOW
TANKS?

WILLOW moves away from GAIGE and stands at the edge of the stage.

WILLOW
I REMEMBER THE SMELL IN THAT BROKEN-DOWN TRAILER

ENSEMBLE
SO BAD

WILLOW
WITH MOTHER IN PRISON AND MAMA SO POOR

ENSEMBLE
BUGS GALORE

WILLOW
SHE SPENT HER DAYS REFURBISHING CONDOMS

ENSEMBLE
SO SAD

WILLOW
WHILE THE CAT PEE DISSOLVED THE LINOLEUM FLOOR

ENSEMBLE
PLEASE, NO MORE

WILLOW
WHEN I WAS SIXTEEN, SHE SAID, "DON'T DO WHAT I DID

ENSEMBLE
JUST GO

WILLOW
YOU'VE GOT A CHANCE, NOW GET OUT THERE AND LIVE

ENSEMBLE
REALLY LIVE

WILLOW
ALL MY LIFE PEOPLE HAVE TOLD ME I'M NOTHING

ENSEMBLE
I KNOW

WILLOW & ENSEMBLE
BUT YOU...YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING SPECIAL TO GIVE"

You're not nothing, mama. And I'm going to prove it.

(she looks around)

Gaige!

GAIGE shuffles over, very hangdog.

GAIGE
Yeah?

WILLOW
Gaige, no one can believe in us until we believe in ourselves. So that's what we're going to do.

GAIGE
How?

WILLOW
I'll figure it out. And just remember, Gaige, one day you'll stand on stage with me and we'll sing this song together.
(sings to audience)

WE'RE ON THE SUPER-EST

GAIGE
STUPIDEST

WILLOW
DUPEREST

GAIGE
DOPIEST

WILLOW
TALK SHOW IN AMERICA

GAIGE
IN THE WORLD

WILLOW
AND WE'RE SPREADING

GAIGE
FEH

WILLOW
OUR MESSAGE

GAIGE
MEH

WILLOW
OF LOVE

GAIGE
EH

WILLOW
OF LOVE ACROSS THE LAND

MAYBE
GAIGE

OF LOVE ACROSS THE LAND
WILLOW & GAIGE

WE'RE ON THE YUMMIEST
WILLOW

CRUMMIEST
GAIGE

CHUMMIEST
WILLOW

DUMMIEST
GAIGE

TALK SHOW IN AMERICA
AND YOU'RE NOT NOTHING!
SO COME AND TAKE MY HAND
SO COME AND TAKE MY HAND, GAIGE
WILLOW

THE SUPER-EST, DUPER-EST TALK SHOW IN AMERICA
AND WE'RE SPREADING OUR MESSAGE OF LOVE ACROSS THE LAND
THE YUMMIEST, CHUMMIEST TALK SHOW IN AMERICA
AND WE ARE SOMETHING! SO IT'S GOING TO BE GRAND
WILLOW, GAIGE & CHORUS

END OF ACT 1, SCENE 2

SCENE 3

ZACK'S BEDROOM

ZACK (late 20's, clean-cut) is finishing packing a modest suitcase.

His two fathers, (both 50ish and well-kept), DAD and POPS, are with him. They both look outdoorsy. DAD is wearing a pistol on his hip.

ZACK

Welp, this is it!

DAD

Our sweet little country boy, off to the big world.

ZACK

Capitol City, here I come!

POPS

Be super safe, hun. There's a lot of weirdos out there.

DAD

He'll be fine.

POPS

I know. I just wish he had a job lined up already.

ZACK

I'm sure somebody there must need a cameraman. Or an editor. Or at least a gofer.

POPS

Sure, you've got everything?

ZACK

I'm good.

DAD

Got your inhaler?

ZACK

Yes.

POPS

Got your special blankie?

ZACK

Pops!

POPS

I'm sorry, sweetie. I just want to make sure everything goes perfectly for you.

"DON'T FORGET YOUR BIBLE"

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hear audio sample

DON'T FORGET YOUR BIBLE
OR YOUR TWENTY-TWO

DAD

DON'T FORGET YOUR BALL CLAMP
WITH THE SELF-ADJUSTING SCREW

ZACK

(aside)

Sometimes, when someone loves you, it breaks your heart.

(sighs)

Oh, Dads, don't you know?

I'M NOT..

POPS

Not what, sweetheart?

ZACK

I'm not...sure I packed right.

DAD notices something in ZACK's back pocket.

DAD

Oh, hey, son, here's something I think you should leave behind.

He reaches into ZACK's pocket and pulls out a can of snuff.

DAD (CONT'D)

DON'T BE DIPPING SNUFF NOW
THEY'LL THINK THAT YOU'RE A RUBE

POPS

IF YOU POKE A LIB'RAL
ALWAYS USE SOME EXTRA LUBE

DAD

Cuz they're such tight-asses.

ZACK

Oh, Dads. Don't you know?

I'M NOT...

DAD

Not what, buddy?

ZACK

I'm not...sure I have enough cash for the trip.

POPS

Here's another fifty, angel.

DAD

Oh, hey. Did you remember your skin cream for wristing?

ZACK

Well...I don't think I'll be needing it.

DAD

You know it's considered very rude to have rough wrists--

ZACK

I'm not...planning on doing any wristing.

POPS

But you got your Wristing Presidential Achievement Award.

ZACK

Well, that's like, you know, a resume-builder. You have to have it.

POPS

(murmurs to DAD)

I think we're forgetting what a "sensitive" boy we have.

DAD

Zack, when you were a child, you spake as a child, but now you're a man, and it's time for you to put away childish things. And pick up manly things. Like skin cream.

ZACK

Yes, sir.

POPS & DAD
HERE'S YOUR POCKET CONSTITUTION
HERE'S SOME WRISTING LOTION, IT'S FIRST RATE
HERE'S YOUR FETAL BABY POSTER
AND SOME NIPPLE CLAMPS FOR YOUR NEXT DATE

ZACK
(aside)
Sometimes, when someone loves not-quite-you, it
breaks your heart.
(aside continues)
OH, DADS
DON'T YOU KNOW, DADS
I'M NOT...NORMAL...LIKE YOU.

ZACK hugs his fathers, then picks
up his suitcase and leaves.

END OF ACT 1, SCENE 3

SCENE 4

WILLOW SHOW SET - SMALLEST VERSION

The Willow Show's tiny set in Lower Snyderville.

WILLOW and GAIGE stand facing each other backstage, the palms of their hands touching in the manner of a team huddle before a big performance.

"WILLOW SHOW: EARLY STABS"

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Please click here to
hear audio sample

WILLOW
WHO'S GOING TO DO THIS?

GAIGE
WE'RE GOING TO DO THIS

WILLOW
I'M GOING TO DO THIS?

GAIGE
YOU'RE GOING TO DO THIS

WILLOW
YOU'RE GOING TO DO THIS?

GAIGE
I'M GOING TO DO THIS

WILLOW & GAIGE
WHO'S GONNA BE SCARED?
SCARED OF OUR VIEWERS?
WHO'S GONNA BE AFRAID?
'FRAID OF OUR SPONSORS?

WILLOW & GAIGE (CONT'D)
Not us!

They move onto the stage.

WILLOW
TODAY ON THE WILLOW SHOW

GAIGE
SHOULD CORPORATIONS

WILLOW
HAVE THE RIGHT TO MARRY

GAIGE
ALL ACROSS THE NATION?

A CORPORATE LADY enters.

CORPORATE LADY
I SAW A LITTLE SHOP
CUTEST LITTLE CORNER STORE

A SMALL BIZ GAL enters from the
opposite side.

WILLOW
AND YOU FELT ALIVE AGAIN?

CORPORATE LADY
YES, I FELT MY SPIRIT SOAR

SMALL BIZ GAL
I WAS SWEEPED OFF MY FEET, I'M JUST A LITTLE MART

CORPORATE LADY
YOU'RE SO MUCH MORE THAN THAT, YOU'VE STOLEN MY HEART

WILLOW
(to CORPORATE LADY)
SOME MIGHT SAY YOU'RE USING HER, FOR LAUNDERING YOUR MONEY

SMALL BIZ GAL
I'M NOT THAT KIND OF CORNER STORE!
(nuzzles CORPORATE LADY)
I'M ALL ABOUT THE HONEY

The two businesses tango.

WILLOW
SO CAN YOU GET MARRIED?

SMALL BIZ GAL
YES, IN CALIFORNIA

GAIGE
(to audience)
AND VERY SOON IN YOUR STATE, DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YA

WILLOW
THANK YOU FOR SHARING
SHARING IS CARING
NEXT ON THE WILLOW SHOW

GAIGE
WELCOME THESE PRO-LIFE

WILLOW
FOLKS WHO SAY WE MUST TAKE ACTION

GAIGE
ACTION THAT MAY CAUSE STRIFE

Two PRO-LIFE ADVOCATES appear.

PRO-LIFE ADVOCATE 1
SCRIPTURE SAYS THAT SEMEN IS FOR HOLY IMPREGNATION

PRO-LIFE ADVOCATE 2
AND IT MAY BE ALSO SPENT IN LAWFUL COPULATION

PRO-LIFE ADVOCATE 1
WHEN A MAN SPILLS HIS SEED IN CARELESS MASTURBATION

PRO-LIFE ADVOCATE 2
MILLIONS OF UNIQUE SPERM DIE IN DEEP FRUSTRATION

PRO-LIFE ADVOCATE 1
EVERY ONE A LIFE THAT

PRO-LIFE ADVOCATE 2
COULD HAVE BEEN A PERSON

PRO-LIFE ADVOCATE 1 & 2
THIS IS MASS MURDER EVERY YEAR IT WORSENS

Suddenly, a WANKING ACTIVIST
climbs out of the audience.

WANKING ACTIVIST
THIS IS MY BODY, THESE ARE MY RIGHTS
I GET TO RING MY DING EV'RY NIGHT
IN THE MORNING, I RISE AND SHINE
I BEAT THE BULLY TIL I'M GOING BLIND

RIGHT AFTER LUNCH, I BEGIN THE BEGUINE
AROUND FIVE I LIKE TO JAMES MY DEAN
I GOT THE POWER RIGHT IN MY FIST
CUZ I'M A STRAIGHT-UP WANKING ACTIVIST

Some physical tussling begins.

PRO-LIFE ADVOCATE 1 & 2
THIS IS NOTHING BUT GENOCIDE

WANKING ACTIVIST
I'M HERE TO STAND UP FOR WANKER PRIDE

WILLOW
IS THERE SOME COMMON GROUND WE CAN FIND?

WANKING ACTIVIST & PRO-LIFE
ADVOCATES
THE ONLY TRUTH IN THIS IS MINE!

PRO-LIFE ADVOCATE 1 & 2
(slowly and dramatically)
WE'LL CONFISCATE YOUR SEED RIGHT FROM YOUR GLANS!

WANKING ACTIVIST
(slowly and dramatically)
YOU'LL TAKE MY SPLARF WHEN YOU WIPE IT FROM MY COLD DEAD
HANDS!

GAIGE escorts the tussling group
off stage.

GAIGE
THANK YOU FOR GLARING
GLARING IS CARING

END OF ACT 1, SCENE 4

SCENE 5

WILLOW & BOO'S SMALL HOME

Their home is modest but very neat. BOO is sitting at the kitchen table, working on her laptop. WILLOW comes in. She's excited and happy.

WILLOW

Hey, honey!

BOO

Hey, pretty baby.

BOO rises and gives WILLOW a hug.

WILLOW

Our new sponsor signed on the dotted line today! Pimwiddler's Poodle Polish: The Polish That Makes Your Poodle Petacular!

BOO

Sweetheart, that's fantastic!

WILLOW

The money's a lot better, too. I think we can afford to get ourselves a better studio.

BOO

So awesome! The sky's the limit!

WILLOW

We're going all the way, Booboo.
(she looks into the distance)
I'm not stopping until we get to...Upper Snyderville.

BOO

(joins WILLOW in looking into the distance)

I'm with ya, love of my life. Hey, maybe with your new success, we could set a date soon?

WILLOW throws herself into a kitchen chair.

WILLOW

Do we have to talk about this right now?

BOO

No.

WILLOW

Thank you, sweetie-peetie. But hey, I've been talking all about me. How was your day?

BOO sits down at her laptop and crosses her arms.

BOO

The state senate Majority Leader postponed my meeting again.

WILLOW

Aw, baby.

BOO

It's so hard to get people to understand the weight of the issues that we're facing.

WILLOW

You've worked so hard--

BOO

But I'm just getting started. I'm planning out a new campaign to energize my district.

BOO spins the laptop around.

BOO (CONT'D)

Here. Take a look.

WILLOW

(a bit less enthusiastic)

Oh, it's on the spreadsheet.

BOO

I'm committed to living my best spreadsheet, baby girl. And I'm bringing you with me. Which reminds me...

BOO taps a few keys and smiles.

BOO (CONT'D)

Guess what 9pm on Friday night is reserved for?

BOO opens the fridge, gets out two champagne glasses, and fills them.

BOO (CONT'D)

(suavely)

Function: Sum. One plus one.

BOO pulls WILLOW upright and hands her a champagne glass.

"I WANT TO SUM WITH YOU"

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hear audio sample

THE SUM OF ONE AND ONE IS TWO
JUST NEED A WILLOW AND A BOO
GOT SOMETHING ON MY LIST TO DO
I WANT TO SUM WITH YOU

WILLOW does her best to look pleasant.

TURN ME ON, JUST PRESS START
YOU'RE MY SWEETIE PIE CHART
I WANT TO SUM WITH YOU

WILLOW
Oh, I don't know...

BOO
HONEY, YOU'RE MY FUNCTION
I'VE PLANNED OUT OUR CONJUNCTION
IT'S TIME TO SUM WITH YOU

WILLOW
I just don't feel cute tonight.

BOO
YOUR BASIS POINTS ARE OH-SO-FINE
AND WHAT A LOVELY BOTTOM LINE
WE'VE GOT DILIGENCE TO DO
I'VE JUST GOT TO SUM WITH YOU

HEY, DARLIN', LET ME MAX YOU
OR "IF/THEN/ELSE" SYNTAX YOU
I NEED TO SUM WITH YOU

WILLOW
Just feel a little bloated.

BOO
I PROMISE I'LL BE GENTLE
OR DOWNRIGHT INCREMENTAL
A SWEET, SOFT SUM WITH YOU

WILLOW
I just heard Jodie Foster's retiring, so I'm kinda bummed....

BOO

SO LET ME TAKE YOU FAR AWAY
WE'LL HAVE A DOUBLE ENTRY DAY
LET'S PROVE THAT ONE AND ONE IS TWO
JUST LEMME SUMMY-SUM WITH YOU

WILLOW

Well, you make a pretty convincing case. Or
maybe it's the champagne talking.

BOO

I'LL MAKE A SMALL CONFESSION
I'D LOVE TO ANALYZE...YOUR REGRESSION
GIRL, LET ME SUM WITH--

WILLOW

WHO D'YOU WANNA SUM WITH?

BOO

BABY, SUM WITH YOU

WILLOW

JUST YOU AND ME, BOO?

BOO

WITH ALL THIS PENT-UP DEMAND, I JUST GOTTA SUM WITH--

WILLOW

WHO DO YOU THINK MIGHT JUST POSSIBLY SUM WITH--

BOO

IT'S 9 ON A FRIDAY, WHICH MEANS IT'S THE PERFECT TIME TO SUM

WILLOW & BOO

I WANT, I WANT TO SUM WITH YOU

They come together in a kiss. Then
start to sprawl on the couch.

WILLOW

Don't step on Mr. Pokey, like last time.

BOO

Ugh, that lube is giving me a rash.

WILLOW & BOO

BUT IT'S ALL GOOD, BABY LET ME SUM WITH YOU.

END OF ACT 1, SCENE 5.

SCENE 6

SALLY'S ALLEY

"Sally's Alley," a breeder bar, is below street level and dimly lit. There are several male and female PATRONS, some at the bar, some at small tables. SALLY, a handsome 50ish female bartender presides.

ZOE, attractive, pregnant, late-20s with a "tough girl" affect, and CALEB, early 30's, a scruffy radical, are among the patrons. OTTO, a rumpled 40-ish drunk, sits in a corner.

SALLY is singing an old song in her gravelly voice as she putters behind the bar.

SALLY

"I KISSED A BOY"

I KISSED A BOY, I KISSED A BOY, AND I LIKED IT
I REALLY, REALLY, REALLY LIKED IT
ONCE YOU GO THERE, YOU'RE NEVER COMING BACK
CUZ LISTEN TO ME: OPPOSITES ATTRACT



Please click here to hear audio sample

ZACK enters, and looks around. His posture is stiff. SALLY stops singing. ZACK sits at the bar. SALLY comes over.

SALLY (CONT'D)

What'll it be, sir?

ZACK

Black and tan, please.

SALLY

Here you go.

ZACK

(takes a long drink, and smacks his lips)

Ah, I love that something special you get when you mix two different things together, you know?

SALLY

Yes, sir.

ZACK

Yep, two different things coming together to make one great thing. Soooo awesome. Say...um...is this a...breeder bar?

SALLY

Officer, we don't have anything sketchy like that in here. We're just a plain old hole in the wall.

ZACK

"Officer?" No, it's not like that at all. I'm just...new in the city and I heard this place might be...

SALLY

We're big fans of law enforcement, Your Daddiness. Just show me your badge and your drinks'll be on the house.

ZACK

I don't...have a badge.

CALEB calls out from his table.

CALEB

Give him the acid test, Sally!

There is a chorus of assent from the other PATRONS. SALLY comes out from behind the bar and sits on a stool next to ZACK.

SALLY

You've got dirt under your fingernails, officer. Lemme just help you out with that.

SALLY raises his hand to her face and takes one of his fingers into her mouth. She licks and sucks it.

SALLY (CONT'D)

How's that working for you, Your Daddiness? Feeling all...fresh and clean?

ZACK

Well, no...I...I'm just...say, is it hot in here or is it just me?

SALLY

It's just you.

SALLY takes his finger out of her mouth and casually drops her hand into his lap to cup his package.

SALLY (CONT'D)
Oooh, he likes it.

SALLY gives his package a squeeze and then walks back behind the bar. She reaches up and rings the bell.

SALLY (CONT'D)
All right. He's in.

ZACK sits in shocked silence for a moment.

ZACK
I saw on the Internet that in, like, New York, breeder bars don't have to be on the down low anymore.

ZOE sits on the stool next to him, pregnant belly prominent.

ZOE
Here on our side of the Haitian-Nixon line, we're still keeping a low profile.
(puts out her hand)
Hey, I'm Zoe.

ZACK
(shakes her hand)
I'm Zack.

ZOE
What does your girlfriend think about you hanging around in dangerous places like this?

ZACK
I don't have a girlfriend.

ZOE
We'll see about that.

ZOE clonks her empty glass on the bar.

ZOE (CONT'D)
'Nother one, Sally.

SALLY
(calls for the far end of the bar)
What kind of beer was that?

ZOE
Root.

SALLY
Gotcha.

CALEB approaches ZACK and extends
his hand.

CALEB
Hey, dude. Name's Caleb.

ZACK
(shakes his hand)
Zack.

CALEB
Welcome to the hole, Zack. You're down here
with the cockroaches now.

OTTO, who is clearly drunk, pipes
up.

OTTO
The last stop on your way to oblivion.

ZOE
Hush up, now! You're scaring him!

OTTO
Nobody likes a truth-teller.
(burps)

ZACK
I just moved here from outside of Skeeter
Creek.

SALLY
Aw, that's sweet.

SALLY sets down ZOE's root beer.

ZACK
Never found anyone like me there. This is my
first time meeting the, uh...breeder community.

CALEB
Community? Slow down, partner. We're just
lowlifes waiting to get stepped on.

OTTO
We're nothing but the scum on their shoes.

ZOE

That's enough! Sure, it feels that way some of the time--

OTTO

A lot of the time--

ZOE

But we don't have to accept it--

CALEB

Zoe, look around! We got nothing.

ZOE

That's not true. The Supreme Court upheld breeder marriage.

CALEB

That stuff is happening in some other place, a long way from here.

OTTO

You know what's happening in this state? Breeder bashing. Sometimes the cops allow it. Sometimes the cops are in on it.

(burps loudly)

CALEB

And look at you, you're an incubator! A "holy vessel" carrying a baby made with a gay woman's egg and a gay man's seed.

ZOE

(defensively)

It's good money!

CALEB

Is it good, Zoe? Is it? Creating another gay overlord, instead of making a baby with someone who loves you?

ZOE

So everything sucks? Okay, you win. Now what's your plan? You gonna stay down here with Otto and boo-hoo your life away?

OTTO

(raises his fist)

Fight the matriarchy!

(burps)

CALEB

Zoe, that's not fair. You know I go and do the Outreach Table with you. It's just that--

ZACK awkwardly makes some calming gestures.

ZACK

Hey, I...I...I know things can seem dark, here in this basement.
But, look, I grew up a million miles from here, and I was so far in the closet I was in Narnia. Until I walked into this bar, I had never met another breeder. No one had ever called me "dude." I had never kissed a girl.

ZACK looks down for a moment.

ZACK (CONT'D)

Well, I guess I'm still working on that one.

He looks at each of the faces in the room.

ZACK (CONT'D)

But I know...I promise you. We're not just nobodies made to live in the shadows. There's something good out there for us.

"HERO"

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YES, SOMETIMES GAYS ARE BULLIES
AND SOMETIMES GAYS ARE JERKS
THEY KEEP US UNDERNEATH THE BIG GAY THUMB
THEY MAKE US LOOK BAD WHEN WE DANCE
THEY KNOW WHICH SHIRT GOES WITH WHICH PANTS
AND THEY ALWAYS HAVE THE TIGHTEST-LOOKING BUMS

WE NEED A BREEDER HERO
TO RAISE THE BREEDER FLAG
A HERO WHO'S NOT QUEER-O
AND NOT AFRAID OF FAGS

YOU'VE HEARD IT SAID OUR MOTHER
MADE BREEDERS BY MISTAKE
WHILE YAWNING ON A FRIDAY AFTERNOON
BUT I AM NOT A GODLY GOOF
AND EVEN THOUGH I HAVE NO PROOF
THERE'S SOMETHING BREEDERLICIOUS COMING SOON

BEHOLD THE BREEDER HERO

THAT'S REALLY WHAT WE NEED
A HERO WHO'S NOT QUEER-O
AND NOT AFRAID TO BREED

A LEADER, WHO'S BREEDER
AND UNDERSTANDS OUR PLIGHT
LEADING US INTO THE LIGHT

ENSEMBLE
BUT BREEDERS AREN'T LEADERS
IT'S HARD FOR US TO FIGHT

ZACK
DON'T WE HAVE CIVIL RIGHTS?

ZACK & ENSEMBLE
O COME NOW BREEDER HERO
IT'S YOU WE REALLY NEED
A HERO WITH NO FEAR-O
WHO REALLY LIKES TO BREED

END OF ACT 1, SCENE 6

SCENE 7

WILLOW & BOO'S HOME

BOO is watching TV and drinking a beer. A religious show is on.

ON TV - CHOIR

"IN EDEN FAIR"

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IN EDEN FAIR, OUR MOTHER GOD
MADE EVE TO NAME THE CREATURES THERE
AND THEN SHE SPAKE, "IT IS NOT MEET
FOR EVE TO KNEEL IN LONELY PRAYER"

The door bell rings. It is GAIGE.

GAIGE

Is Willow home? I wanna ask her about getting
this mic refurbished for the new studio.

BOO

She'll be home in a bit. Want a beer?

GAIGE

Yeah. Thanks.

BOO gets GAIGE the beer. They sit.

ON TV - CHOIR

THUS GOD MADE EVE A LIKE HELPMEEET
A WOMAN TO WHOM SHE COULD CLEAVE
SO LIKE AND LIKE CREATED GOD
THE HUMAN RACE, SUZANNE AND EVE

BOO starts surfing.

ON TV - NEWSCASTER 1

...and the Supreme Court affirmed today that in
addition to having the right to marry,
corporations will now have a new legal status.

ON TV - CORPORATION

I was born as a for-profit S-corp, but I always
felt, deep in my books, that I was really a
501(c)(4)non-profit. I tried so hard...

BOO

Crazy.

BOO clicks to another channel.

ON TV - NEWSCASTER 2

The Senate will soon be voting on allowing breeders to circumvent the normal adoption process, and instead acquire children via the nihilistic penile-vaginal direct contact method-

GAIGE gags violently and covers his mouth with his hand.

ON TV - NEWSCASTER 2 (CONT'D)

After achieving fertilization, the breeder female acts as her own surrogate and upon delivery, the breeders seize the child as their own.

GAIGE

Unbelievable!

BOO

Criminal is what it is!

BOO changes to another channel.

NEWSCASTER 3

...and in Florida today, the governor signed a new law enabling open carry for hand grenades.

BOO

Finally, the Federal Nannies getting off our backs!

GAIGE

(rolls eyes)

You know the "boom control" people are going to be all over that.

NEWSCASTER 4

...terrorist attack on the face of President Theodosia Roosevelt on Mt. Rushmore...

NEWSCASTER 5

Heterosexual protesters interrupted the Menses Monday Mass at Most Holy Menstrual today.

PROTESTERS

"Immaculate conception" is an oxymoron!

COUNTER PROTESTERS

Jane 3:16! Jane 3:16!

BOO turns down the sound and takes a swig of beer.

BOO

When I was a kid, I would lay in my bed on summer nights after Popsy and FaFa tucked me in, and I'd hear a train blowing its whistle from far away. I felt so safe.

GAIGE

I know what you mean.

BOO

When I think back, it seems like...things really started to go downhill after breeders got the right to marry.

GAIGE puts his finger in his ear, scrapes out a glob of earwax, and then licks it off.

GAIGE

Disgusting. Just thinking about it makes me want to hurl.

BOO

Cuz that Supreme Court decision said, "Breeders are normal. Breeder sex is normal."

GAIGE

It's the kids who are the most vulnerable. And Mother God knows, the breeders recruit like crazy.

BOO

The kids must be so confused. All kinds of mixed messages. And some of them take the bait.

GAIGE

Those kids need love.

BOO

Yes, love. There's no one who takes them by the hand and says, "Don't walk down the path to peenie/vag apocolypse."

GAIGE

But what can we do?

BOO

With the power of Mother God, anything is possible. We're going to take those little mismatched peepes and vajajays--

GAIGE gags.

BOO (CONT'D)

--and pull them away from each other. And we will do it mercifully in a secure...okay, locked...environment.

GAIGE

That is real love, sister.

BOO

This could be my mission. This could be something that people can get excited about!

GAIGE

Speak it, girl!

BOO

I could launch a pilot program!

GAIGE

Awesome!

BOO goes over to GAIGE and takes his hands.

BOO

Gaige, you were here. You were right here when I got the idea for the Mismatch Mercy Mission!

GAIGE

Right here!

BOO

You were the catalyst!

GAIGE

I was!

BOO

(hugs him)

I could kiss you!

GAIGE retches loudly and falls to the floor.

END OF ACT 1, SCENE 7

SCENE 8

WILLOW SHOW SET - 2ND AND LARGER VERSION IN UPPER SNYDERVILLE

WILLOW and GAIGE stand facing each other backstage, the palms or their hands touching as we saw them do earlier.

"WILLOW SHOW: BREAKTHROUGH"

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WILLOW
WHO'S GOING TO DO THIS?

GAIGE
WE'RE GOING TO DO THIS

WILLOW & GAIGE
WHO'S GONNA BE SCARED?
SCARED OF OUR SPONSORS?

WILLOW & GAIGE (CONT'D)
Not us!

Pause. They move onto the stage.

WILLOW
TODAY ON THE WILLOW SHOW

GAIGE
SOME PEOPLE WHO ARE RED AND BLUE

WILLOW
WE'LL LET YOU GUESS WHICH IS WHICH

GAIGE
WHICH MIGHT NOT BE HARD TO DO

RED PEEPS and BLUE PEEPS burst out
of opposite sides of the stage.

RED & BLUE PEEPS
RAWR! RAWR! RAWR! RAWR!
BOO! BOO! BOO! BOO!

BLUE STATE PEEPS
I HATE, I HATE, I HATE YOU, RED

RED STATE PEEPS
I HATE, I HATE, I HATE YOU BLUE

BLUE STATE PEEPS
YOU REDDY, REDDY, REDDY RED

RED STATE PEEPS
YOU BLUEY, BLUEY, BLUEY BLUE

RED & BLUE PEEPS
AK AK AK AK AK AK AK AK
FUF FUF FUF FUF FUF FUF YOU!

WILLOW
IS THERE SOME COMMON GROUND HERE?
DON'T YOU EACH HAVE A SPECIAL STATE
THE BIGGEST ONE ON YOUR OWN SIDE
THAT THINKS THAT IT IS JUST SO GREAT?

ALL the PEEPS are shocked into
silence by this idea.

I THINK YOU KNOW THE STATE I MEAN
THEY HOG THE SPOTLIGHT, ACT SO COOL
AND WHILE YOU'RE DOING ALL THE WORK
THEY'RE LOUNGING OUTSIDE, BY THE POOL

SPEAK YOUR TRUTH, SISTERS AND BROTHERS

The PEEPS begin haltingly, and
slowly move together.

RED STATE PEEPS
I NEVER SAW IT LIKE THAT...

WILLOW
(touches her chest)
SAY WHAT'S IN HERE

BLUE STATE PEEPS
BUT, YEAH, WE KNOW A STATE LIKE THAT

WILLOW
OKAY, BE CLEAR

RED STATE PEEPS
THEY GOT IT ALL, SO RICH AND FAT

WILLOW
IS THAT A TEAR?

BLUE STATE PEEPS
AND THEY BEHAVE LIKE A SPOILED BRAT

The RED PEEPS and BLUE PEEPS are standing intermingled now.

WILLOW

Let it out now.

The RED & BLUE PEEPS sing to the tune of "Country Roads."

RED & BLUE PEEPS

GOD, I HATE YOU, TEXAFORNIA
YOU'RE SO SMUG AND YOU THINK YOU'RE BETTER, DON'T YA?

WILLOW

Yeah!

RED & BLUE PEEPS

FAT AND SASSY, YOUR POO SMELLS LIKE PERFUME
WHY DON'T YOU JUST BOTH SECEDE? WE COULD USE THE ROOM

WILLOW

KUMBAYAH MOMENT!

The RED & BLUE PEEPS sway as they sing to the tune of "Kumbayah."

RED & BLUE PEEPS

BLUE AND RED, MY LOVE, RED AND BLUE
TAKE MY HAND AND I WILL TAKE YOURS TOO
AIN'T WE PURPLE, LOVE? YES, IT'S TRUE
IT'S THE UNITED STATES OF ME AND YOU

Still embracing, the RED & BLUE PEEPS shuffle off-stage.

WILLOW & GAIGE

THANK YOU FOR SHARING
SHARING IS CARING

They move backstage.

WILLOW

WHO WENT AND DID THIS?

GAIGE

WE WENT AND DID THIS

WILLOW & GAIGE

YEAH!

END OF ACT 1, SCENE 8

SCENE 9

SALLY'S ALLEY

The bar is almost deserted. ZOE is folding leaflets. ZACK enters.

ZOE

Hey, studmuffin. Find that breeder hero yet?

ZACK

No. Heroes seem kinda scarce these days.

ZOE

True dat.

ZACK

Actually I came by because I'm still looking for a job, and I was thinking maybe there's a "breeder mafia" grapevine I could tap into.

ZOE laughs.

ZOE

I wish! You're a video/techy guy, right?

ZACK

Yeah.

ZOE

Check out CapCityJobbyJobs.com. They get all the local postings real fast.

ZACK

Thanks!

ZOE

So...you kissed a girl yet?

ZACK

No.

ZOE

Are you prepping? How's your technique?

ZACK

My what?

ZOE

Your moves.

ZACK

I don't have any moves.

ZOE

Dude, you're not going to make it in this field without moves. Are you serious about or not?

ZACK

I'm serious.

ZOE

Maybe I can give you some tips. Here. Show me what you got.

ZOE holds out her hand with her thumb and forefinger held in a way that represents a mouth.

ZACK

What?

ZOE

Kiss my hand. Here. Pretend it's a mouth.

ZACK looks around.

ZOE (CONT'D)

There's no one here. Look, I think I can help you. Kiss my hand.

ZACK leans forward and gingerly pecks ZOE's hand-mouth.

ZOE (CONT'D)

And?

ZACK

And what?

ZOE

And where's the rest of it?

ZACK

The rest of what?

ZOE looks amused.

ZOE

You are the sweetest little hayseed to ever get blown into big, bad Capitol City.

ZACK

Well, I'm--

ZOE

You're lucky you came to me. I'm a problem solver. I see a problem and--Bam!--I'm on it before it even knows what hit it.

ZACK

Okaaay.

ZOE scoots her chair near ZACK.

ZOE

All right, now lean towards me.

ZACK leans towards her.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Kind of nuzzle in. Put your cheek next to mine.

ZACK does so.

ZOE (CONT'D)

Nice, right?

ZACK

Yeah.

ZOE

Now I'm nuzzling you.

ZACK

I can smell you.

ZOE

You like it?

ZACK

(huskily)

Yeah.

ZOE

Good boy. Now brush your lips along my cheek.
Good. Now I'm going to just brush my lips over
your cheek...and your chin...and your lips....

They share a soft kiss. Offstage
CHORUS moans a line of "Love to
Love You, Baby."

QUINTET

OOOOOOOAAA, MMMMMM MMM HMMM MMMMMMM

ZACK's foot stamps rapidly like a
dog when you rub its tummy.

END OF ACT 1, SCENE 9

SCENE 10

NEUTRAL SPACE

WILLOW dials her phone.

WILLOW

Honey! Honey! Honey! QNBC called! They want to pick up the show.

BOO

Oh Mother God! Are you serious!

WILLOW

Yes! They love what we've been doing! They want us to move to QNBC Studios in Capitol City!

BOO

Wow! Capitol City!

WILLOW

This is huge! Oh, sweetheart, we're on our way!

BOO

The capitol!

WILLOW

We're going to be a real show! We're going to have things! Equipment! Interns! Bagels!

BOO

Oh, angel, I'm so happy for you!

WILLOW

I'm so happy for us!

BOO

I love you, baby girl!

WILLOW

I love you!

BOO

Wish me luck! I'm at the shoot!

BOO hangs up and takes a few steps. A video camera and backdrop appear around her.

"MISMATCH MERCY MISSION TV SPOT"

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BOO (CONT'D)

Has your teen daughter or son been acting
"different" lately? They may have "crossed
wires" because they've been recruited by anti-
homoist fringe elements. But I have good news
for anxious parents.

The "Mismatch Mercy Mission" logo
appears on the screen behind her.

AT THE MISMATCH MERCY MISSION
YOUR CHILD WILL BE OKAY

A group of teens appears behind
her.

TEENS

AT THE MISMATCH MERCY MISSION
THEY PRAYED US BACK TO GAY

Lights come up on ZACK's fathers,
watching TV in their living room.
They are seeing the commercial.

BOO

Is your daughter an amazing young woman, but
you never see her at the sock hop with the
other girls?

Lights come up on ZACK, watching
TV in his apartment. He has his
laptop open. He is seeing the same
commercial.

BOO (CONT'D)

Is your son a wonderful young man, but you
never see him in the Tunnel of Love with
another boy? Maybe they tell you, "I don't have
time to date" or "I'm too tired." What they're
really saying is, "Someone nasty's been all up
in my junk." You must take action.

CALL THE MISMATCH MERCY MISSION
WE CAN MEET WITH YOU TODAY

TEENS

AT THE MISMATCH MERCY MISSION
WE'RE ALMOST BACK TO GAY

BOO

I'm Boo Steele, your state representative, and I've launched this pilot program to help bring our kids back from the edge. Remember, a crazy world starts with crazy kids. So call 1-800-NO-BREED today.

TEENS

Come home to the Mismatch Mercy Mission.

LEGAL VOICE

(quick mutter)

A non-consensual residential community.

The lights go off on the set and BOO exits. DAD picks up his phone and dials. ZACK'S phone rings.

ZACK

Hello?

DAD

Hey son!

ZACK

Hey Dad! Perfect timing! I've just been checking out CapCityJobbyJobs.com, And there's an ad for on intern on a new talk show.

DAD

That's so great, son!

ZACK

I got all the software skills they're looking for. I think I have a shot.

DAD

That's great, buddy!

POPS

Have you met any nice boys, sweetheart?

ZACK

Um, yeah. Lots...of 'em.

POPS

Anyone special?

ZACK

No...I'm just really focussed on my job search right now. I don't have time to date.

DAD and POPS exchange a concerned look. ZACK yawns.

ZACK (CONT'D)

Plus, I'm too tired to deal with meeting boys
right now.

DAD and POPS look alarmed.

POPS

Zack, you are a wonderful young man.

DAD

We love you, son. We know you'll make us proud.

POPS

Remember, you're a very good, normal boy.

DAD

I've always said you were normal, son.

ZACK looks at his phone and
frowns.

ZACK

Thanks. I'll let you guys know about the job.

POPS

I love you!

ZACK

Love you.

ZACK hangs up and tosses his phone
into the chair across the room.

END OF ACT 1, SCENE 10

SCENE 11

QNBC CONFERENCE ROOM IN CAPITOL CITY

WILLOW and GAIGE enter.

GAIGE

Can you believe it? A cappuccino machine!

WILLOW

And real wooden stirrers! Goodbye recycled Q-tips!

GAIGE

Plus a conference room with a table!

WILLOW

With all four legs!

GAIGE throws himself into a chair.

GAIGE

You done so good, boss.

WILLOW

And you're no slouch yourself, mister. QNBC is lucky to have us.

They exchange the kind of complicated high-fiving that old friends develop.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

Which is why my first order of business is to get you a minion.

GAIGE

(fans out some resumes)

Here are the resumes for the intern position. Did you have a chance to take a look?

WILLOW

Yep. I'm leaning towards this guy.

GAIGE

(looks at resume)

Why do millennials always leave out critical info? Is he cut or uncut?

WILLOW

Bring him in. Maybe you'll find out.

The intercom buzzes.

MALE RECEPTIONIST ON INTERCOM

Sorry to interrupt. Is Ms. Winsome in there?

GAIGE

Ms. Winsome is in here. Is there a reason for this interruption?

MALE RECEPTIONIST ON INTERCOM

Ms. Krushjoy from Fox Worldwide is here to see Ms. Winsome.

WILLOW

Who?

The door opens and MS. KRUSHJOY enters, all smiles.

MS. KRUSHJOY

Willow! I'm such a fan of yours! I feel like I know you already!

(she hugs WILLOW)

Hugsies! I'm Bambi Krushjoy, senior counsel in Talent Relations at Fox Worldwide. So wonderful to meet you!

WILLOW

Nice to...meet you!

MS. KRUSHJOY

Wonderful! Now I have some great news for you! Fox Worldwide has just bought QNBC.

WILLOW and GAIGE look stunned.

WILLOW

Great?

MS. KRUSHJOY

It is great. Because we believe in you, Willow. And the whole Willow Show team.

GAIGE preens a bit.

GAIGE

Well, allow me to--

MS. KRUSHJOY

We've seen what you've been doing lately. And it's very exciting. Very exciting.

WILLOW

Thank you!

MS. KRUSHJOY

QNBC was smart to snap you up.

WILLOW

It was...good to be snapped up.

MS. KRUSHJOY

That's why we're going to be challenging you with exciting viewership targets!

WILLOW

(uncertain smile)

Viewership targets?

MS. KRUSHJOY

Yes! You've been rocketing up each week. 10 percent gains. 20 percent gains. We believe...

(she takes WILLOW's hands)

...that you can double your viewership in the next week.

WILLOW

Double?

GAIGE

Double?

MALE RECEPTIONIST ON INTERCOM

Double?

MS. KRUSHJOY

Yes, double.

WILLOW

What!?

WILLOW jerks her hands back.

GAIGE

Sorry, what?

MS. KRUSHJOY

(still smiling)

Double.

WILLOW

How can I?

MS. KRUSHJOY

(chirpily)

Because you're a star.

WILLOW

So, what's your budget?

MS. KRUSHJOY looks very serious.

MS. KRUSHJOY

We at Fox Worldwide believe strongly in personal responsibility. Especially for TV personalities.

WILLOW

So what happens if we don't double our viewership...?

MS. KRUSHJOY

(bland smile)

Your body will never be found.

She leans in close to WILLOW.

MS. KRUSHJOY (CONT'D)

It's all about the eyeballs, dear. You bring Fox Worldwide enough eyeballs and you can write your own ticket.

MS. KRUSHJOY lays a business card on the table.

MS. KRUSHJOY (CONT'D)

Welcome to the Fox family. Here's my card. I'll call you in a week.

She walks towards the door.

WILLOW

Ms. Krushjoy?

MS. KRUSHJOY turns.

MS. KRUSHJOY

(warmly)

Please. "Bambi."

WILLOW

Bambi. One week? Why?

MS. KRUSHJOY

Because we like you. The other QNBC shows are getting three days.

She exits.

END OF ACT 1, SCENE 11

SCENE 12

MISMATCH MERCY MISSION

The setting is fresh and colorful, with bold posters saying things like, "Keep Your Hoohah Homo," "Breedrs R Going 2 Hell," and "Groping Is Forever."

Some TEENAGERS have been lined up, along with the FACILITY DIRECTOR. BOO speaks to some TV NEWS PEOPLE.

BOO

Hello, and welcome to the very first Mismatch Mercy Mission To Teens With Anti-Homosexual Tendencies. These are good American teenagers who have been stricken with a pernicious virus.

SUPERHETEROSEXUALISTICALITRYPYISHYNESS!

BOO (CONT'D)

These teens who desire to bring the ladybusiness and the peenie-poke together have been placed here to get the tough love they need. One day, we'll have Mismatch Mercy Missions all across our state!

The FACILITY DIRECTOR claps. No one else does.

BOO & FACILITY DIRECTOR

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AT THE MISMATCH MERCY MISSION
EVERYONE'LL BE OKAY
AT THE MISMATCH MERCY MISSION
WE PRAY YOU BACK TO GAY

BOO

Let's meet some of the young people working hard to throw off the chains of deviance.

BOO approaches a TEEN BOY. The FACILITY DIRECTOR follows.

BOO (CONT'D)

Now, why are you here, young man?

TEEN BOY

I...kissed a girl.

BOO

That must have been so disappointing for your parents.

FACILITY DIRECTOR

And Mother God.

BOO

And what did the girl do?

The TEEN BOY slumps down. The FACILITY DIRECTOR pokes him.

FACILITY DIRECTOR

Stand up straight.

TEEN BOY

Ouch!

FACILITY DIRECTOR

Don't start "Ouch-ing." That didn't hurt.

BOO

(kindly)

What did your co-indicted do?

TEEN BOY

She...put her hand...down my pants.

BOO

And what was the ruling?

TEEN BOY

She's in solitary labial lavage. And I'm here til I stop bonering from pictures of...boobies.

BOO

You're a brave young man, and your example may deter other teens from adopting the deviant lifestyle. How do you feel about that?

The TEEN BOY says nothing. The FACILITY DIRECTOR pokes him.

TEEN BOY

Yes, I was flattered! Maybe even a little curious! But the deviant lifestyle is an abomination! You smell like hoo-hah all the time! Stay normal while you still can!

BOO

Good lad.

SO MANY YOUNG PEOPLE THESE DAYS THINK
THOSE DEEVIES ARE SO COOL
AND ALL THOSE LIBERAL EGGHEADS TEACH
"REPRIEVE THE DEEV!" IN SCHOOL

BOO & FACILITY DIRECTOR

BUT AT THE MISMATCH MERCY MISSION
EVIL IS FAR AWAY
AT THE MISMATCH MERCY MISSION
WE PRAY YOU BACK TO GAY

BOO approaches a TEEN GIRL.

BOO

And why were you remanded here?

TEEN GIRL

I got caught with makeup.

BOO

Oh, angel. Playing with makeup when we know
makeup is for boys.

TEEN GIRL

Well, I--

BOO

Daddy's makeup is just so tempting, sitting
there, isn't it? Do you have anything to say to
our audience?

The FACILITY DIRECTOR gets out a
pair of pliers and moves behind
the TEEN GIRL, who suddenly
shrieks and leaps to attention.

TEEN GIRL

Makeup is gateway play! It leads to nip
tweekies and double bum! I might just as well
rub weenus all over my face! Stay normal while
you still can!

BOO

Sweet child.

SO MANY WAYS LEAD INTO THE DARK
WHERE NASTY DREAMS COME TRUE
YOU THINK YOU'RE PLAYING WITH DEVIANCE
BUT REALLY...IT'S PLAYING...WITH YOU

BOO & FACILITY DIRECTOR

BUT AT THE MISMATCH MERCY MISSION
WE'RE PRAYING IN A BRIGHTER DAY
AT THE MISMATCH MERCY MISSION
WE PRAY YOU BACK TO GAY

BOO
All together now!

The TEENS don't respond. The
FACILITY DIRECTOR pulls out her
smartphone and taps it. There is a
loud "zap!" All the teens shriek
and leap to attention.

BOO, FACILITY DIRECTOR & TEENS

BUT AT THE MISMATCH MERCY MISSION
WE'RE PRAYING IN A BRIGHTER DAY
AT THE MISMATCH MERCY MISSION
WE PRAY YOU BACK TO GAY

BOO
That's super!

END OF ACT 1, SCENE 12

SCENE 13

WILLOW SHOW CONFERENCE ROOM

WILLOW and GAIGE are in the conference room, looking tired and grumpy. Large easel pads are filled with scribbled notes. GAIGE is looking at his laptop.

GAIGE

Okay, how about those puppies that have learned math? They bark the correct answers, and when they hear a prime number, they wag their tails?

A deep sigh from WILLOW.

GAIGE (CONT'D)

It's just so hard to tell what might catch fire. I mean who'd've thought "Keeping Up With the Kevorkians" would take off?

WILLOW

That Mismatch Mercy thing that Boo started is getting traction. She thinks breeders are the keystone problem at the moment.

GAIGE

Breeders?

WILLOW

Seems like a hot topic.

GAIGE

Okay, so it's, "Breeders are always whining about their rights, but what about our rights?"

WILLOW

Or "breeder shock?" How much change can our state take before it's not our state anymore?

GAIGE

Just talking about breeders makes some people want to barf. We could put a trigger warning at the top. That's always great for ratings.

WILLOW

So what's the issue? Are breeders citizens? Are breeders...internal illegal aliens?

GAIGE

Are breeders people?

WILLOW

What do you think?

GAIGE

Ish.

WILLOW

Because if they are, they deserve all the rights we have. But if they're not...

GAIGE

They deserve nothing.

WILLOW

This could be good. Controversy draws eyeballs.

GAIGE

What? With actual...breeders?

WILLOW

Yes.

GAIGE

On our show?

WILLOW

Yeah. Max the drama.

GAIGE

But that's...disgusting.

WILLOW

They don't have cooties, Gaige.

GAIGE

But...sex with women? Gahhh.

GAIGE throws up in his mouth.

WILLOW

Thin ice, mister.

GAIGE

Thing is, I know our audience.

(he slips his hand into his armpit, then
rubs his fingers under his nose)

They're not going to like deviants on TV in the afternoon. Kids could be watching.

(he licks his fingers)

WILLOW

Gaige, sometimes you have to go full speed ahead, and damned if you don't!

"BREEDER SHOCK PROMO"

WILLOW
THIS COMING MONDAY AT 3 O'CLOCK

QUINTET
CENTRAL TIME!

WILLOW
WE'RE GOING TO TALK ABOUT BREEDER SHOCK

QUINTET
IS IT A CRIME?

WILLOW
HOW MANY CHANGES CAN OUR STATE TAKE?

QUINTET
IT HURTS!

WILLOW
AND DO WE HAVE TO BAKE...A BREEDER CAKE?

QUINTET
UGH!

WILLOW
ARE BREEDERS PEOPLE? DO THEY HAVE RIGHTS?

QUINTET
OH, I DON'T KNOW

GAIGE
OR SHOULD WE SHIP 'EM ALL OUT ONE NIGHT?

QUINTET
WELL, MAYBE SO

GAIGE
REPATRIATION

WILLOW
IS THAT OUR WAY?

WILLOW & GAIGE & QUINTET
AND THE SUPREMES, WHAT WILL THEY SAY?

WILLOW
BREEDER SHOCK! WHAT YOU DON'T KNOW

QUINTET
MUST SEE TV!

WILLOW
DON'T MISS THIS VERY SPECIAL WILLOW SHOW

QUINTET
OH, MERCY ME!

WILLOW
HIDE THE CHILDREN AND LOCK THE DOORS!

QUINTET
JESSIE CHRIST!

WILLOW
CUZ HERE'S WHAT'S COMING NEXT: BREEDER WARS!

END OF SCENE ACT 1, SCENE 13

SCENE 14

EDITING SUITE AT THE WILLOW SHOW

GAIGE enters, leading ZACK.

GAIGE

So that's how we got here. Her Highness thinks this Breeder Shock show will put us over the top. I'm not so sure, but we're basically desperate.

GAIGE sits down at the keyboard.

GAIGE (CONT'D)

Sorry, your first day at work had to be this. But hey, we got all this awesome new gear.

ZACK

It's okay, sir. I'm grateful for the opportunity. And yeah, that looks like quite a rig. Some of this stuff I've only read about.

GAIGE

You're a good kid. I hope we end up working together.

ZACK

Thank you, sir.

GAIGE

Hey, what do you call a thousand breeders at the bottom of the ocean? A good start!

GAIGE guffaws and smacks ZACK.

GAIGE (CONT'D)

Eh? Eh?

ZACK does his best to laugh.

ZACK

You said it, sir!

WILLOW bustles in.

WILLOW

You're the new camera guy, right? And you got editing skills?

ZACK

Yes, ma'am. I'm Zack.

WILLOW

Great. Nice to meet you, Zack. Now we need to hit the ground with both feet, cuz we gotta skim a bunch of footage and find bits we can use on our Breeder Shock show intro.

ZACK

Yes, ma'am!

GAIGE

Zack, watch me. This is one of the chores I want you to take over.

ZACK

Yes, sir.

GAIGE pulls up some handheld footage on a big monitor. It's ZOE and CALEB sitting at an outreach table. Several angry gay people near the table are yelling.

ANGRY GAY WOMAN (ON VIDEO)

Hey, it's "Suzanne and Eve," not "Suzanne and Steve!"

ANGRY GAY MAN (ON VIDEO)

You're nothing but a pedometer!

GAIGE

Okay, we got a couple of deviants here. You can tell them by their sloping foreheads.

WILLOW

Ix-nay on the eviant-day.

GAIGE doesn't respond. WILLOW flicks his ear with her finger.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

Feel me?

GAIGE finches and grabs his ear.

GAIGE

Ow! Yes! Gaw! You're going to give me ear cancer.

WILLOW

I think your ear is giving my finger a callous.

GAIGE

Ha ha.

Error messages fill the screen.

GAIGE (CONT'D)
"YOUNG BUCK/OLD BUCK"

DANG IT! I DON'T GET ALL THIS NEW SOFTWARE
LET'S SEE...UM... GESTURE...SWIRL...PINKY SMEAR...

ZACK
Oh, I know this one! Let me help you, sir.

ZACK reaches across GAIGE and does
a complicated hand dance. Melody:
Figaro's aria in *Barber of
Seville*.

ZACK (CONT'D)
THUMB TAP AND FINGER GLIDE
RETINA SLINKY HAND
FINGER NAIL BONA FIDE
KNUCKLE REVERSE COMMAND

All the error messages vanish.

LOOKEE HERE: HAPPY FACE! HAPPY FACE! HAPPY FACE! FIXED! DONE!

GAIGE is mad at being upstaged.

GAIGE
Wow.

WILLOW
You got some chops, Zack.

ZACK beams. GAIGE looks irritated
but tries to hide it.

GAIGE
Just what we needed: A whiz kid.

ZACK
It was all you, sir. I just helped a bit.

GAIGE
Well, we both...pitched in.

WILLOW
(wisely)
"Team" spelled backwards is "meat."

ZACK
I love learning from you, ma'am.

ZACK notices GAIGE looking at him.

And I love learning from you, too, sir. You know so much.

GAIGE
(expansively)
Running the gear is the easy part, kid.

WILLOW
People are the real challenge. Can you start a laugh that makes the whole audience follow you?

WILLOW indicates GAIGE.

WILLOW (CONT'D)
Our defending champion is in the house.

GAIGE
LAUGHTER IS MY GIFT TO THE PEOPLE
YES, I BLESS THEM WITH LAUGHTER
CUZ I'M SUCH A NICE GUY

GAIGE strikes a pose of great jollity and guffaws loudly.

WILLOW
Now gimme a cackle, Zack.

ZACK cackles.

WILLOW (CONT'D)
Lip fart.

GAIGE does the kind of laugh that begins with flapping lips.

WILLOW (CONT'D)
Wheezer.

ZACK does the wheezy laugh.

WILLOW (CONT'D)
Crazy eyes.

GAIGE does the crazy eyes laugh.

WILLOW (CONT'D)
Whiplash.

ZACK does the laugh that begins with throwing one's head back.

WILLOW (CONT'D)
Mime.

GAIGE does a classic silent laugh.

Smoker. WILLOW (CONT'D)

ZACK does the kind of laugh that turns into a hacking cough.

Hitter. WILLOW (CONT'D)

GAIGE does the kind of laugh where you hit the person who made you laugh.

Zack. WILLOW (CONT'D)

ZACK does the "hitter" laugh and hits GAIGE back, somewhat harder. GAIGE does another "hitter" laugh and smacks ZACK pretty hard.

ZACK, getting angry, does another "hitter" laugh and gives GAIGE a good thump. GAIGE responds with another "hitter" laugh in which he whallops ZACK and sends him staggering.

 WILLOW (CONT'D)
 (laughs delightedly)
My little warriors! You both get a blue ribbon!

ZACK is still smiling, but it's clear now that he understands this is fight. He sings menacingly as he circles GAIGE. Music: Melody of "Anything You Can Do" from *Annie Get Your Gun*.

 ZACK
WOW, YOU KNOW EVERYTHING
I WANT TO LEARN, SIR
I CAN LEARN EVERYTHING
YOU TEACH TO ME

ZACK and GAIGE circle each other slowly, in classic face-off mode. Music: Melody of "Die Walküre" from The Ring of the Nibelung.

 GAIGE
NO, YOU CAN'T

YES, I CAN ZACK

NO, YOU CAN'T GAIGE

YES, I CAN ZACK

NO, YOU CAN'T GAIGE

YES, I CAN ZACK

 GAIGE & ZACK
NO, YOU CAN'T, NO, YOU CANT
YES, I CAN, YES, I CAN

 WILLOW
WELCOME TO THE WILLOW SHOW TEAM!

END OF SCENE 14, ACT 1

SCENE 15

BOO & WILLOW'S CAPITOL CITY APARTMENT

This apartment is much nicer than the one in Lower Snyderville. BOO is working at her laptop. WILLOW enters.

BOO

Hey, hun. I've been thinking. Now that we're in Capitol City, I'll have to run for a seat in a new district next election.

WILLOW

Right.

BOO

Polls say I'll be more likeable if I'm married.

WILLOW

(flops on the couch)

Hooh, I'm beat.

BOO

I'll take that as a "maybe."

(briskly)

Okay, these people have never heard of me. The Mismatch Mercy Mission pilot is going well, but I need something to make me big. An issue.

WILLOW

What about firearm obesity? Guns are getting so fat now. What's the average caliber? 75?

BOO

Could be interesting.

WILLOW

We were going to do a show on it, but the gun chubbies threatened a lawsuit.

WILLOW imitates a "gun chubby."

WILLOW (CONT'D)

"I like my guns like I like my women: hot, wide, and loaded."

BOO

They're always going off half-cocked. Maybe if your Breeder Shock show really grabs eyeballs, I can springboard off it. What's the fear here?

WILLOW

You can't tell who they are. Anyone might be a breeder.

BOO

Right, you could have a crypto-breeder right under your nose. So we need to ferret them out and send them to "no homo" zones.

WILLOW

That sounds like concentration camps. I'm not sure people are gonna go for that.

BOO

What if we called them "diffusion camps?"

WILLOW

Ixnay.

BOO

Okay, we send the breeders...somewhere.

WILLOW

Somewhere where?

BOO thinks for a moment.

BOO

The breeder homeland.

WILLOW

Where's that?

BOO

(grandly)

Far from here, my love. Far from here.

END OF SCENE 15, ACT 1

SCENE 16

SET FOR THE WILLOW SHOW

WILLOW enters, carrying two new outfits. ZACK follows.

WILLOW

Okay, these are the new show outfits I want to check out and see how they're working with the set. Just grab ten seconds on each one.

ZACK

Yes, ma'am.

ZACK goes to his camera. WILLOW unbuttons her outfit. It falls to the floor and she is standing in her bra and panties.

ZACK is startled. WILLOW puts on the first outfit and poses.

WILLOW

Voila.

ZACK stares.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

Are you shooting? The red light isn't on.

ZACK hastily shoots a few seconds.

ZACK

Okay, got it.

WILLOW

Good, let's try the next one.

WILLOW undoes her outfit, puts on the second one, and poses.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

Voila.

ZACK shoots for a few seconds.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

Got it?

ZACK

Yep.

This time, when WILLOW drops her second outfit to get dressed in her original clothing, he keeps the camera running.

WILLOW

Drop those clips on the server in the "Wardrobe" folder. Mmm, kay?

ZACK

Yes, ma'am.

WILLOW

Thanks, Zack.

WILLOW picks up the new stage outfits and bustles out. ZACK runs the footage of her undressing back and watches it for a bit. He clicks and it starts looping in slow motion.

We transition to a fantasy. Behind a scrim, we see the shadow of WILLOW appear, wearing a 1930's style fascinator. Next to her a Martini sits on a bar. Another shadow represents ZACK.

WILLOW sings from behind the scrim. ZACK sings his lines from where he is with his eyes closed, while his shadow self acts out his part.

FANTASY WILLOW

"CAMERA FANTASIA"

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HELLO, STRANGER, TALL AND HANDSOME

FANTASY ZACK

WELL, HELLO YOURSELF, UM...MA'AM

FANTASY WILLOW

WHY DON'T YOU CALL ME "WILLOW"

FANTASY ZACK

MY NAME'S ZACK, I'M A...

(suavely)

CAMERAMAN

FANTASY WILLOW touches FANTASY
ZACK's forearm.

FANTASY WILLOW
YOUR WRISTS ARE SMOOTH, JUST LIKE YOU, ZACK

FANTASY ZACK
I KEEP THEM SOFT AND SMOOTH, IT'S TRUE
IT WOULD BE RUDE TO BE DRY AND FLAKY
WHEN I'M WRISTING A LADY LIKE YOU

FANTASY WILLOW
The hell are you talking about?

FANTASY ZACK
Sorry, I, I, I just got off on the wrong foot
there.

FANTASY WILLOW
Okay, let's get a little wild...tastefully.

FANTASY WILLOW relaxes and takes a
sip of her Martini.

FANTASY WILLOW (CONT'D)
SO I HEAR YOU FILMED IN THE JUNGLE
MIGHTY EXPLORERS ARE OH, SO COOL
TELL ME ABOUT THE CREATURES YOU SAW THERE
DRINKING AT THE JUNGLE POOL

FANTASY ZACK
YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT YOU'LL FIND IN THE WILD
YOU MIGHT RUN INTO A COUGAR OR TWO
THAT'S WHY I ALWAYS BRING MY BALL CLAMP
WITH THE SELF-ADJUSTING SCREW

FANTASY WILLOW
Fail! Zack! Have you ever flirted with anybody
before?

FANTASY ZACK
I...I'm not very experienced with girls. I
mean, women.

FANTASY WILLOW
I'll give you a tip: "ball clamp" equals no!

FANTASY ZACK
Yes, ma'am.

ZACK is hunched over now, but we
can't see what he's doing.

FANTASY WILLOW
SO I HEAR THAT YOU'RE QUITE A POET
YOU MUST REALLY LOVE THE MOTHER TONGUE

FANTASY ZACK
SOME WORDS ARE LOVELY, LIKE THE NAME "WILLOW"
SWEET WHEN SPOKEN, CREAMY WHEN SUNG
SWEET WHEN SPOKEN, CREAMY WHEN--

GAIGE bursts in, followed by
WILLOW.

GAIGE
Zack! Where've you been? We're shooting a
segment on puppies in top hats in 15--

ZACK jumps up, revealing that his
pants are unzipped and pushed
down. GAIGE takes in the pants and
the slow motion loop of WILLOW.

GAIGE (CONT'D)
You're wanking to Willow?

ZACK scrambles to get dressed.
WILLOW looks shocked and is
momentarily struck dumb.

GAIGE (CONT'D)
You're a breeder?

ZACK
No!

GAIGE
You're a deviant?

ZACK
No! No!

We can see that ZACK has semen on
his hands, which he's trying to
wipe off surreptitiously.

GAIGE
You splarfed?!

ZACK
No, it's allergies! I've been sneezing all over
the place.

ZACK works up some fake sneezes.

GAIGE

You're one of them! Right here! Oh, Mother God.
I think I'm going to be sick.

GAIGE gags.

ZACK

Auuuuggggghhh!

ZACK starts punching himself in
the head. GAIGE turns to WILLOW.

GAIGE

See? He was wankylizing! Thinking about you! He
splarfed! We have to get rid of him!

WILLOW

(a little flattered, but not letting on)
He was...rubadubbing to me?

GAIGE

Yes! Hideous! Disgusting! You fire him while I
call security.

WILLOW

Wait.

GAIGE

What?

WILLOW

Zack's pretty good with that new A/V gear. He
knows all the gestures.

GAIGE

So what?

WILLOW

Not everyone on our team can do it. We need to
consider what's best for the show.

GAIGE

But...splarf!

WILLOW

Firing him's gonna leave us short-handed.

GAIGE

But this is a family show!

WILLOW

Well, he has to be very firmly punished, of
course.

GAIGE

What do you mean?

WILLOW

Zack, come here.

ZACK glumly marches over to her.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

Now bend over.

WILLOW spansks him several times.

Zack, you've been very bad and I don't want you to do it again. Understand?

ZACK

Yes, ma'am.

WILLOW

Consider yourself on probation.

ZACK

Yes, ma'am.

WILLOW

Now you've got some work to do, mister. There are some puppies in top hats waiting for you.

ZACK

Thank you! Thank you so much! You won't regret this!

ZACK scurries offstage.

GAIGE

That's it?

WILLOW

Do you want to spank him?

GAIGE

No.

WILLOW

Then get your game face on, honey. There's some puppies that need you! Chop chop!

GAIGE exits. WILLOW notices a full-length mirror. She poses for a moment.

Voila. WILLOW (CONT'D)

END OF ACT I, SCENE 16

SCENE 17

WILLOW SHOW CONFERENCE ROOM

WILLOW is talking with the new
PUBLICIST: a young woman dressed
in hip business casual.

WILLOW

It's going to be so great to have a publicist
on this episode. Let's hit this out of the park
and take you from temp to full bennies!

PUBLICIST

Let's have a category five eyeball storm!

MALE RECEPTIONIST ON INTERCOM

Ms. Krushjoy from Fox Worldwide to see you.

MS. KRUSHJOY storms in. The
PUBLICIST scurries out.

WILLOW

Oh, hi. I wasn't expecting--

"PUSH"

MS. KRUSHJOY

YOU MADE MY PHONE RING
WITH THAT BREEDER THING
GOT VIEWERS ON THE LINE
YOU KNOW THEY LIVE TO WHINE

WILLOW

WE'RE DOING WHAT WE CAN
TO HIT YOUR TARGETS, MA'AM

WILLOW "pushes" into MS.
KRUSHJOY's space.

I HAVE TO PUSH, PUSH, PUSH, PUSH, PUSH
I HAVE TO PUSH, PUSH, PUSH, PUSH, PUSH

MS. KRUSHJOY

WE'VE GOT VALUES, GIRL
DON'T MAKE MY VIEWERS HURL

WILLOW
YOU WANT THOSE SWEET EYES?
YOU CAN'T COMPROMISE
IT'S ALL BREEDER FEAR
LET'S MAKE IT REAL CLEAR

WILLOW and MS. KRUSHJOY "push"
each other back and forth across
the stage.

WILLOW & MS. KRUSHJOY
DON'T MAKE ME PUSH, PUSH, PUSH, PUSH, PUSH
DON'T MAKE ME PUSH, PUSH, PUSH, PUSH, PUSH

WILLOW
WE'LL HAVE A BOY AND GIRL
YEAH, MAYBE ROCK THE WORLD
AND THEY MIGHT NOT BE COY
A GIRL MIGHT KISS A BOY

MS. KRUSHJOY
DID YOU JUST BREAK YOUR BRAIN?
CUZ HONEY, THAT'S INSANE!

MS. KRUSHJOY "pushes" into
WILLOW's space.

NOW WATCH ME PUSH, PUSH, PUSH, PUSH, PUSH BACK!
PUSH, PUSH, PUSH, PUSH, PUSH BACK!

WILLOW and MS. KRUSHJOY square off
and battle for the stage.

WILLOW & MS. KRUSHJOY
PUSH, PUSH, PUSH, PUSH, PUSH ME?
PUSH, PUSH, PUSH, PUSH, PUSH YOU!
PUSH, PUSH, PUSH, PUSH, PUSH ME?
PUSH, PUSH, PUSH, PUSH, PUSH YOU!

MS. KRUSHJOY
You say "push?" I say "pish!"

IF I SEE A BREEDER ON THAT SHOW, YOU ARE FIRED
RETIRED, UNDESIRE, EXPIRED, NEVER TO BE HIRED AGAIN
ARE WE CLEAR?

WILLOW
YES, MA'AM!

END OF SCENE 18

SCENE 18

WILLOW & BOO'S CAPITOL CITY APARTMENT

WILLOW, BOO, and GAIGE are having dinner and wine. They are tipsy.

GAIGE

So we got a trans guy to be one of the guests on the Breeder Shock show. He's going to hold down the liberal end.

BOO

A trans guy?

GAIGE

You know, a guy who works on the Trans-Continental railroad.

BOO

Not a translator?

GAIGE

I think he's a transit engineer.

BOO

It's good to be clear.

GAIGE and BOO laugh snarkily and clink glasses.

GAIGE

Hey, speaking of transformations, I've got a question for you guys.

(he plays a drum roll on the table)

Now that you've been engaged for a jillion years, when are you two tying the knot?

WILLOW launches a speech that sounds well-rehearsed.

WILLOW

I love being engaged! When I have the light of my life in my arms, I'm thinking, "You know, it doesn't get any better than this."

BOO mouths WILLOW's next line with her.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

These are the good old days.

BOO

What's so good about them?

WILLOW

People are in love and having a wonderful life together.

BOO

People could be getting tired of waiting around for people to make up their minds.

WILLOW

People should realize that rigidity is not an attractive quality.

BOO

People should not take that tone with people.

GAIGE

You guys are so cute! So, should I save a date?

BOO

Well, we do have a date.

GAIGE

Really?

BOO

Yeah, but only Willow knows when it is. It's a secret.

WILLOW

Just got a few things to work out. We need to get our dykes in a row....

BOO

Oooo, maybe we can guess it. Sounds like, "Maugust menty meventh?"

WILLOW

Just cool out, darling.

BOO

I know! Meptember Mourth?

WILLOW

Will you stop?

BOO

Moctober Mirteenth?

WILLOW

Honey, why do you always have to do this?

WILLOW gets up and walks outside.

"I'VE ALWAYS BEEN DIFFERENT"

I'VE ALWAYS BEEN THE ONE WHO ISN'T QUITE SURE
IT'S ALWAYS SEEMED LIKE MAYBE I'M NOT QUITE PURE
I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN THAT THERE WAS SOMETHING INSIDE
THAT NEVER QUITE LIVED, BUT NEVER QUITE DIED

I'VE ALWAYS BEEN
I'VE ALWAYS BEEN DIFFERENT
I'VE ALWAYS BEEN DIFFERENT...DIFFERENT

ZACK walks out of the shadows,
unaware of WILLOW.

ZACK

I'VE ALWAYS BEEN THE ONE THAT DOESN'T BELONG
NOT JUST A DIFF'RENT DRUMMER, A WHOLE DIFF'RENT SONG

THERE'S SOMETHING NEW IN THE AIR, COULD IT BE
THAT MAYBE SOMEWHERE THERE'S A LOVE FOR ME?

I'VE ALWAYS BEEN, I'VE ALWAYS BEEN
I'VE ALWAYS BEEN DIFFERENT
I'VE ALWAYS BEEN DIFFERENT...DIFFERENT

WILLOW

I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED, WHAT COULD IT BE?
THAT HOLDS ME RIGHT HERE, AND WON'T LET ME BE ME?

ZACK

I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED, WHY SHOULD IT BE
THAT I STAY SILENT, FOREVER HIDING ME?

WILLOW & ZACK

I'VE ALWAYS HUNGERED FOR SOMETHING MORE
AND IT IS TIME NOW FOR ME TO OPEN THE DOOR

WILLOW

I'VE ALWAYS BEEN

ZACK

I'VE ALWAYS BEEN

WILLOW & ZACK

I'VE ALWAYS BEEN DIFFERENT...DIFFERENT

END OF ACT I, SCENE 18

SCENE 19

POLITICAL AD

Instrumental music plays as BOO stands on the proscenium smiling at the audience. She picks up two prop photos of wedding rings, each about two feet across, mounted on cardboard.

BOO (ON TV SPOT)

I'm Boo Steele, state representative. The Supreme Court may have forced breeder marriage on us, but my new bill, the Breeder Repatriation Act, will send breeders out of our state, permanently.

Why should we do this? Let me answer that question with a question: Is the relationship you have with your special someone as strong as it could be? Do you have a solid marriage, or are you stuck in an endless loop, trying to set a date for your wedding with someone who keeps squirming around like an eel in a bucket? Of course, the big question is: Does breeder marriage have a negative effect on normal marriage? I'll tell you this much: It's not helping.

BOO flips over the two large photos of the rings to reveal two photos of kids.

BOO (CONT'D)

(she smiles down at the children)

What do you think of the Breeder Repatriation Act, kids?

We hear a recording of a small boy and girl singing.

RECORDED TODDLERS PLAYING ON

BOO'S SMARTPHONE

Two, four, six, eight! Send the breeders out of state!

END OF SCENE 19, ACT I.

SCENE 20

WILLOW SHOW SET - 3RD VERSION, QNBC STUDIOS IN CAPITOL CITY

This is a plush studio. WILLOW, GAIGE, ZACK, and PUBLICIST stand facing each other backstage, the palms or their hands touching.

"WILLOW SHOW: BREEDER SHOCK"

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WILLOW
WHO'S GOING TO DO THIS?

GAIGE, ZACK, PUBLICIST
WE'RE GOING TO DO THIS

WILLOW & GAIGE
WHO'S GONNA BE SCARED?
SCARED OF MS. KRUSHJOY?

WILLOW, GAIGE, ZACK & PUBLICIST
Not us!

Pause. They go onstage. ZACK and GAIGE take the cameras. Willow Show begins. HARRY, a bald, bearded, hairy, stocky 40ish male enters.

WILLOW
TODAY ON THE WILLOW SHOW, TALKING 'BOUT BREEDER SHOCK
ARE WE CHANGING TOO FAST? SHOULD WE TURN BACK THE CLOCK?

GAIGE does the trigger warning
from his camera, in a deep voice.

GAIGE
TRIGGER WARNING, BE ADVISED
MAY OFFEND YOUR EARS AND EYES

WILLOW
WELCOME TO OUR TRANS GUEST

HARRY
YES, I'M HERE AND FEELING BLEST

I WAS BORN SLENDER AND SMOOTH LIKE A KENNEDY
ALL MY LIFE I TRIED TO LIVE IN THAT IDENTITY
THEN ONE DAY I REALIZED, "THIS JUST ISN'T ME"
I'M A BEAR TRAPPED IN A SLINKY TWINK'S BODY

WILLOW
SO YOU GOT YOUR BODY HAIR RE-ASSIGNMENT SURGERY?

HARRY
AND I GOT MY TUMMY CHUB SILICONE EXTENSORY

WILLOW
NOW YOUR BODY'S SYNCED UP WITH YOUR MIND?

HARRY
YEAH, I LIVE THE BEAR LIFE FULL-TIME!

WILLOW, GAIGE, and audience clap.
PUBLICIST snaps some pics.

WILLOW
HOW HAS YOUR EXPERIENCE LIVING AS A TRANS BEAR
CHANGED THE WAY YOU SEE THIS BREEDER SHOCK WARFARE?

HARRY
BREEDERS MAY BE SAD FREAKS CHASING AFTER WEIRD FUN
BUT MOTHER GOD LOVES US, ALL HER CHILDREN, EVERY ONE

WILLOW
NEXT ON THE WILLOW SHOW, A STATE REPRESENTATIVE
AS YOU'LL SEE, SHE CAN BE A LITTLE ARGUMENTATIVE

BOO enters.

WILLOW (CONT'D)
WELCOME TO BOO STEELE

BOO
THANK YOU, I AM GLAD TO BE
TALKING ABOUT BREEDER SHOCK, BRINGING ON SOME SANITY
LIFE BEGINS WITH ARTIFICIAL INSEMINATION
THEN A BLESSED BIRTH BRINGS A CHILD TO OUR NATION
BREEDERS SEEM TO THINK THAT SEX RELATES SOMEHOW TO CHILDREN
THAT IS PAST DISGUSTING, IT'S FRANKLY CROCODILIAN

ZACK looks startled and angry.

HARRY
LOOK, THEY'RE ONLY PEOPLE, WIRED KINDA DIFFERENTLY
BUT THEY'RE STILL ALMOST MOSTLY JUST LIKE YOU AND ME

BOO
BREEDERS LIVE LIVES OF DARKNESS AND PAIN
THEY'RE DRAWN TO CHILDREN LIKE MOTHS TO A FLAME

LIKE PREDATORY MOTHS TO AN UNDERAGE FLAME
ON A SATURDAY NIGHT AFTER A FOOTBALL GAME

ZACK makes an angry gesture. GAIGE
glares at him.

WILLOW
WHAT IS YOUR SOLUTION THAT WILL HELP OUR NATION?

BOO
THERE'S ONLY ONE ANSWER: BREEDER REPATRIATION

HARRY
ABSURD! SAD! PREPOSTEROUS! YOU'RE CRAZY, THAT'S CLEAR!

WILLOW
WHERE IS THE BREEDER HOMELAND?

BOO
(smug smile)
ANYWHERE BUT HERE

ZACK looks like he is about speak.
GAIGE furiously gestures for him
to be silent.

WILLOW
IS THERE SOME COMMON GROUND HERE?
YOU BOTH ARE STRIVING TO PROTECT
OUR BELOVED USA
CAN WE LET OUR HEARTS CONNECT?
KUMBAYAH MOMENT!

BOO & HARRY
DON'T EVEN START WITH FEELY WEELY
STUPID HUGGY WUGGY DRECK
IT'S A YUUUGE PROBLEM

ZACK
ALL OF YOU CAN GO TO HECK!

Everyone stares at ZACK.

ZACK (CONT'D)
I DON'T SEE ANYONE HERE LIKE ME

WILLOW
(blanches)
ZACK, WHAT THE HELL?

ZACK
NO ONE WHO KNOWS WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE

BOO
WHO RANG HIS BELL?

ZACK
THE TOPIC OF TODAY'S WILLOW SHOW

WILLOW jumps up and runs to ZACK.

GAIGE
OH, THIS IS GROSS

ZACK
AM I THE ONLY BREEDER THAT YOU KNOW?

I'M SORRY, WILLOW, I HAVE TO SPEAK

WILLOW starts pushing ZACK
offstage.

WILLOW
YOU CAN'T STAND THERE

ZACK
I CAN'T JUST LET THEM SAY WE'RE ALL FREAKS

WILLOW
GET OFF THE AIR!

WILLOW tries to cover his face
with her hands.

ZACK
CRASHING THE GATE IS OUR ONLY WAY IN

ZACK and WILLOW wrestle at the
edge of the stage. PUBLICIST
enters.

PUBLICIST
OOO, GOOD TV!

She starts filming the fight with
her smartphone.

BOO
YOUNG MAN, PLEASE! YOU CAN TURN FROM YOUR SIN

ZACK
WE DON'T DESERVE TO BE RUN OUT OF TOWN

PUBLICIST
...AND POST

She taps her phone.

BOO
THIS DISEASE IS PULLING OUR NATION DOWN

WILLOW
(struggling with ZACK)
YOU'RE TOAST!

GAIGE
YOU'RE DISGUSTING! OH, I'M GONNA HURL

GAIGE rubs his armpit and then
sniffs his fingers as he sings.

PUBLICIST
...AND TWEET.

She taps her phone.

WILLOW momentarily stumbles away
from ZACK. He spreads his hands in
the classic WTF? gesture.

ZACK
ALL BECAUSE I WANNA KISS A GIRL?

WILLOW succeeds in pushing ZACK
off the stage.

BOO
SOMEONE HERE HAS TO SPEAK FOR GOD

HARRY
AND THAT'S YOU?

BOO
THE BIBLE SAYS THEY SHOULD BE OUTLAWED

ZACK
THAT'S NOT TRUE

BOO
YOU PICKED THIS LIFE, NOW PUSH COME TO SHOVE

PUBLICIST
...AND SNAP

She taps her phone.

WILLOW
LET'S TAKE A STEP BACK AND FEEL SOME LOVE

BOO & GAIGE
WHY SHOULD OUR NATION ENDURE THIS DISGRACE?

HARRY
NOW JUST HOLD ON

BOO & GAIGE
THINGS WERE BETTER WHEN THEY KNEW THEIR PLACE

The music stops suddenly. ZACK
pops up on the other side of the
hall and climbs on to the stage.

ZACK
WHEN. WE. KNEW. OUR PLACE.

The phrase hangs awkwardly in the
silence. ZACK walks to the couch
where the guests are sitting.

ZACK (CONT'D)
It's important that I know my place, isn't it?

BECAUSE A BREEDER WHO KNOWS HIS PLACE
WOULD NEVER TRY TO KISS THIS FAIR FACE

He pauses for a moment, then leans
down to kiss BOO on the cheek. BOO
stops him with a hard slap.

BOO
Pervert!

ZACK staggers back from the slap,
loses his balance and falls to the
floor. He lays there on his back.

GAIGE
This is how you pay Willow back for giving you
a second chance?

Flurry of shouted ad libs.

AUDIENCE
Disgusting! Immoral! Creep! The nerve of these
people! Who do you think you are?

WILLOW pulls cushions off the
couch and piles them on top of
ZACK to hide him from the cameras.

ZACK
(muffled)
OKAY, SO NOW I GUESS I'VE FOUND MY PLACE

BOO, HARRY, GAIGE & AUDIENCE
KICK HIS BUTT!

BOO
THIS BREEDER WEIRDO JUST PROVES MY CASE

BOO, HARRY, GAIGE & AUDIENCE
HE'S A NUT!

WILLOW
(makes a settle down gesture)
WELL, WE'RE HAVING QUITE A SHOW TODAY.

PUBLICICIST
SNAP

She taps her phone.

WILLOW
SO LET'S ALL JUST GET SETTLED DOWN, OKAY?

Everyone ignores her. ZACK tries to get up, she puts her foot on the cushions to hold him down.

AUDIENCE MEMBERS
AND SHARE

Several audience members hold up their phones, and we can see on their screens the video that PUBLICICIST has just shot. They tap their "Share" buttons.

WILLOW
ALL RIGHT, JUST GO AND KILL THE POWER, GAIGE

GAIGE
CUT IT ALL?

WILLOW
(annoyed)
GO THROW THE MAIN POWER SWITCH BACKSTAGE!

GAIGE
IT'S YOUR CALL

GAIGE scurries off. Everything goes dark and silent. A cheesy "technical difficulties" card appears on the monitor, along with scratchy Willow Show music.

WILLOW
ZACK, YOU ARE FIRED, RETIRED, UNDESIRE, EXPIRED, NEVER TO BE HIRED AGAIN

AND SO AM I

Blackout.

END OF SCENE 20, END OF ACT I

PIZZA GUY

Hey, nice biceps! You work out?

ZACK

Sometimes.

PIZZA GUY

Me, too! In my line of work, you have to.

ZACK

Because pizzas are heavy?

PIZZA GUY

Oh, pizza's just a sideline. In my day job, I'm a lumberjack. Feel that.

He dramatically holds out his arm for ZACK to feel. ZACK feels it.

ZACK

That's very...hard. I didn't know there was a lot of lumberjacking in Capitol City.

PIZZA GUYS

Oh, yeah. Lumberjacking, all kinds of jacking. You've heard of Thousand Oaks, right?

ZACK

Sure.

PIZZA GUY

Well, it used to be called Ten Thousand Oaks. That was before me and my team jacked it.

ZACK

Huh. Well, thanks for stopping by.

PIZZA GUY stretches elaborately.

PIZZA GUY

Ooo, I'm a bit sore. Took on a monster this morning.

He suddenly whips his shirt off.

PIZZA GUY (CONT'D)

Could you just rub my shoulders for a second? I'm so tight.

ZACK

I'm not sure I--

PIZZA GUY

Or I can rub your shoulders. I have super strong hands because I work with sheet metal.

ZACK

I thought you were a lumberjack.

PIZZA GUY

Oh, that's just my day job. I do sheet metal on weekends. Feel that.

PIZZA GUY grabs ZACK's hand and puts it on his butt.

PIZZA GUY (CONT'D)

Sheet metal glutes. Eh? Eh?

ZACK jerks his hand away.

PIZZA GUY (CONT'D)

YA LIFT SIXTEEN TONS AND WHADDAYA GET?
AN ASS LIKE STEEL. DANGER! SLIPPERY WHEN WET

ZACK

Who are you?

PIZZA GUY

I thought you'd never ask.

"SWAMI OF SALAMI"

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I'M THE SWAMI OF SALAMI
I'M THE BISHOP OF THE BONE
I'M THE WIZARD OF THE WIENER
AND AT LAST WE'RE ALL ALONE

I'M THE PASHA OF THE PEENIE
I'M THE CHEVALIER OF SCHLONG
I'M THE SWAMI OF SALAMI
NOW LET'S DINGALING THAT DONG

ZACK

(flummoxed)

Who are you?

PIZZA GUY strikes a sexy "Ta da!"
Pose.

PIZZA GUY

I'm a present from your dads!

END OF SCENE 1, ACT II

SCENE 2

WILLOW SHOW CONFERENCE ROOM

WILLOW is looking at her laptop
and biting her nails.

MALE RECEPTIONIST ON INTERCOM

Ms. Krushjoy has arrived.

WILLOW pushes the intercom button.

WILLOW

(anxiously)

Great. Please send her in.

MALE RECEPTIONIST ON INTERCOM

Very good.

MS. KRUSHJOY enters. It's heard to
read her face. WILLOW runs over.

WILLOW

Ms. Krushjoy, I'm so sorry--

MS. KRUSHJOY

Please, "Bambi."

WILLOW speaks in a rapid, jumbled
stream.

WILLOW

Bambi, I'm so sorry that we had a breeder live
on our show. I didn't know he was going to do
that. He's just a cameraman who went rogue.
He's totally fired and I really want to be part
of the Fox family and we did--

WILLOW snatches up the laptop and
shows the screen to MS. KRUSHJOY.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

Triple our viewership numbers. Our publicist
pushed everything out to social media live and
it was a slow news day and we picked up
humongous traffic because raw human stories are
so compelling and that's what we do here at the
Willow Show...Bambi.

WILLOW trails off. MS. KRUSHJOY
looks at her without speaking.

MS.KRUSHJOY

You gave me your word that I would not see a breeder on your show.

WILLOW

I did, and you did, and I am so sorry.

MS.KRUSHJOY

(sternly)

At Fox Worldwide, breaking your word is considered grounds for termination.

WILLOW

Yes, ma'am.

MS.KRUSHJOY

But if you recall, I once told you that if you bring Fox Worldwide enough eyeballs, you can write your own ticket.

WILLOW

I remember.

MS. KRUSHJOY suddenly changes from stern to enthusiastic.

MS.KRUSHJOY

And you tripled your viewership!

MS. KRUSHJOY throws her arms wide.

MS. KRUSHJOY

You brought us the eyeballs, and now I'm bringing you your Fox Worldwide contract. You're a star!

MS. KRUSHJOY hands WILLOW a sheaf of papers, and then hugs her. WILLOW looks a bit dazed.

WILLOW

Thank you!

MS. KRUSHJOY

Welcome to the Fox family!

WILLOW

Thank you, Bambi!

MS. KRUSHJOY

Keep bringing us numbers like this, and you can have on all the breeders you want.

WILLOW

Thank you!

MS. KRUSHJOY walks to the door,
then stops and turns suddenly.

MS. KRUSHJOY

Just remember. No one will ever love you like
Fox loves you.

WILLOW

(awkwardly)

Thank you...for your love.

MS. KRUSHJOY

It's all about eyeballs.

She makes the two-fingered "I'm
watching you" gesture.

WILLOW

I love eyeballs!

MS. KRUSHJOY exits. WILLOW hits
the intercom button.

WILLOW

Put out the word! We are back, baby!

END OF ACT II, Scene 2

SCENE 3

OFFICE LOBBY CAFE

ZACK stands near the door of the cafe talking on his phone. In a distant location, we see DAD on his phone. They are arguing, but both are trying to keep it civil.

ZACK

Dad, Dad, now that's not--

DAD

Son, now just listen to me. We can beat this.

ZACK

We're not going to--

DAD

They have cures now. Look at your cousin Bubba.

ZACK

I don't want to be "cured!"

DAD

I saw you on the Willow Show. You did not look happy. I thought, "Where's my smiling boy--"

ZACK

All that smiling was a lie!

DAD

It's a medical problem. We can make you better--

ZACK

I can't. Be. "Cured."

There is a moment of silence.

DAD

I know you--

ZACK

You don't know me. Because if you did, you'd know that my biggest problem now is not that I'm a breeder--

DAD

Stop saying that word.

ZACK

It's the fact that I've been publicly fired, and probably blackballed.

DAD

Well, yes that's sad--

ZACK

My career is over before it even got started.
And I did it to myself! I'm so stupid!

DAD

Honey, don't say that. You're a wonderful boy--

ZACK

Sorry, I gotta go.

ZACK sits down at small table and
opens his laptop. He slumps down.
People at other tables chat and
play on their phones and laptops.

ZACK (CONT'D)

So the Willow Show is going huge. My big chance
and I blew it. Blew it. Blew it. Blew it.

PATRON 1

Wow, that Facebook page blew up overnight.

PATRON 2

Which one?

PATRON 1

The one about the guy covering his body with
used chewing gum.

PATRON 2

Well, that's a cry for help.

ZACK

Blew it. Blew it....

Suddenly, an angelic chorus sounds
and a bright white spotlight
shines down on ZACK. He stands,
squinting up into the light.
Everyone else freezes.

ZACK (CONT'D)

Yes! Yes! I see it!

ZACK shades his eyes.

ANGELIC CHORUS

"#BRINGBACKZACK"

HASHTAG BRING BACK ZACK

HASHTAG BRING BACK ZACK

ZACK

It's perfect! It's beautiful!

ANGELIC CHORUS

HASHTAG BRING BACK ZACK

HASHTAG BRING BACK ZACK

ZACK

Bring. Back. Zack. Bring. Back. Zack. Bring
back Zack!

He falls to his knees.

ZACK (CONT'D)

It's gonna blow up. I can feel it. Thank you,
Mother God. I always hoped...you loved me, too.

ZACK opens his laptop and begins
quickly typing and clicking.

ZACK (CONT'D)

Let's see, I'll need to get a new Facebook page
going. Gussy up my story. Maybe a little
Photoshop to help things along.

I AM JUST AN AVERAGE PERSON
LOOK AT WHAT WAS DONE TO ME
I GOT FIRED JUST FOR SAYING
I'M A BREEDER ON TV

TAPPETY TAP, BRING BACK ZACK!
HASHTAG BRING BACK ZACK!

HERE'S A PICTURE OF ME LOOKING
BRAVE AND SOULFUL LIKE I SHOULD
I AM HOLDING MY PET BUNNY
SO YOU KNOW THAT I AM GOOD

CLICKETY CLACK, BRING BACK ZACK!
HASHTAG BRING BACK ZACK!

Oh, look it's already working!

MY COUSIN'S DOCTOR'S SISTER'S GROCER'S MAILMAN'S YARD GUY'S
PLUMBER SHARED IT!

MY UNCLE'S LAWYER'S ADMIN'S GIRLFRIEND'S TEACHER'S NEPHEW'S
MOTHER SHARED IT!

PATRON 1

HEY, LOOK, HONEY, HERE'S A BUNNY

PATRON 2
(baby talk voice)
AW, IT'S GOT A LITTLE TUMMY

PATRON 3
(baby talk voice)
THAT'S A FUNNY BUNNY WUNNY

PATRON 4
(baby talk voice)
BUNNY LOVE MAKES ME FEEL SUNNY!

PATRON 3
I LIKE PEOPLE WHO LIKE RABBITS

PATRON 4
(trying to read Patron 1's screen)
WHAT'S THIS GUY'S DEAL, ANYWAY?

PATRON 2
(baby talk voice)
SINCE HE'S GOT THE WABBIT HABIT

ALL 4 PATRONS
I THINK HE MUST BE OKAY
WHACKETY WHACK, BRING BACK ZACK!

PATRON 1
(reading the post)
HE'S A BREEDER AND CAME OUT ON
TV SO HE GOT THE BOOT

PATRON 4
I DON'T REALLY LIKE THE BREEDERS

ALL 4 PATRONS
(baby talk voice)
BUT THIS BUNNY IS SO CUTE!
BIPPITY BAP, BRING BACK ZACK!

ZACK
PING THE WILLOW SHOW AND TELL THEM
I DESERVE ANOTHER CHANCE
YOU WILL TRULY BE MY ANGEL
AND I THANK YOU IN ADVANCE
ZIPPETY ZAP

ALL 4 PATRONS & ZACK

BRING BACK ZACK!
BRING BACK ZACK!

ZACK conducts the audience, cueing
them to join in on the chorus.

BRING BACK ZACK!

HASHTAG BRING BACK ZACK!
HASHTAG BRING BACK ZACK!

ZACK sits down, beaming.

PUBLICIST enters the cafe and
picks up a coffee, then is
startled when she sees ZACK. After
a pause, she sits down with him.

PUBLICIST
(smiles nervously)
You're still here?

ZACK
Would you rather I weren't?

PUBLICIST
No. I just never imagined someone doing
that...on live TV. Especially with all the new
anti-breeder laws coming in.

ZACK
Me neither.

PUBLICIST
So it was just...an accident?

ZACK
Basically. It was either say something or have
my head explode.

PUBLICIST
(takes ZACK's arm)
Well, it was a fine accident. Very fine.

ZACK looks at her in some
confusion, then the PUBLICIST
sings, very quietly, hiding her
mouth behind his cup.

ZACK, YOU'RE MY BREEDER HERO
YOU'VE CHANGED MY LIFE, YOU SEE
I USED TO LIVE IN FEAR-O
BUT NOW I THINK I'LL BE...

...just me.

PUBLICIST and ZACK share a tender
moment.

Then the PUBLICIST suddenly throws herself and her coffee on the floor and starts crawling away on her belly.

PUBLICIST (CONT'D)

(hisses)

Don't look at me! Look away! Act natural!

ZACK is dumbfounded for a moment, then looks up to see that WILLOW has entered, followed by GAIGE. ZACK hides behind a newspaper as he heads for the Men's Room.

WILLOW AND GAIGE don't notice ZACK as they stand in line to order.

GAIGE

I still can't believe that happened.

WILLOW

It all turned out good in the end. We got our Fox contract.

GAIGE

Thank Mother God.

They do a fist bump. ZACK reaches the Men's Room. It's locked, so he waits, hiding behind his paper.

WILLOW

But I am really pissed at that little weasel, Zack.

GAIGE

Ya, really..

WILLOW

I mean, sure, he was part of helping us triple our viewership, but still... I give this nobody a chance and what happens? He screws me.

GAIGE

That punk.

They pay for their coffees.

WILLOW

'K. I gotta take off.

WILLOW hugs GAIGE and sits down at a table. GAIGE heads for the men's room.

ZACK lowers his paper slightly to look around just as GAIGE arrives.

They see each other and both freeze. The occupant of the Men's Room comes out. GAIGE bristles. ZACK sets his jaw and strides purposefully forward. Just as ZACK is about to enter the bathroom, GAIGE stops him.

GAIGE
Hey, punk, read the sign.

ZACK
What sign?

GAIGE
On the door.

ZACK
It's the Men's Room.

GAIGE
That's right. It's the Men's Room.

ZACK
So?

GAIGE
It's for men.

ZACK
I'm a man.

GAIGE
You think you're a man? Let me tell you what a real man is.

"I'M A REAL MAN"

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hear audio sample

WHEN I WAS JUST A LITTLE BOY
STANDIN' AT MY MAMA'S KNEE
I LEARNED GUNS AND BUTTER
SHE MADE A REAL MAN OF ME
YEAH, I'M A MAN

ENSEMBLE
HE'S A MAN

I AM A MAN GAIGE

A MAMA-LOVIN' MAN ENSEMBLE

WHAT KIND OF MAN? GAIGE

TELL US, TELL US ENSEMBLE

I'M A REAL MAN GAIGE

MMMMMMMMMM ENSEMBLE

I KILLED A 12-POINT BUCK
WHEN I WAS JUST 10 YEARS OLD
WITH THE BRAINS AND SOME SHALLOTS
I MADE A SWEET CASSEROLE
YEAH, I'M A MAN GAIGE

AN ARMED MAN ENSEMBLE

I AM A MAN GAIGE

A CASSEROLE-MAKIN' MAN ENSEMBLE

WHAT KIND OF MAN? GAIGE

LET ME HEAR YOU SAY IT ENSEMBLE

I'M A REAL MAN GAIGE

MMMMMMMMMM ENSEMBLE

I WANT A HARD BODY
UNDERNEATH MY HAND
DON'T WANT NOTHING SOFT
A REAL MAN LOVES A MAN
YEAH, I'M A MAN GAIGE

A HARD-LOVIN' MAN ENSEMBLE

I AM A MAN
GAIGE

A SASHAYIN' MAN
ENSEMBLE

GIVE ME A MAN
GAIGE

WHAT KIND OF MAN?
ENSEMBLE

GAIGE
I'm so glad you asked.

A TWO-FIFTY BENCH-PRESSIN', ANIMAL-SHELTER PUPPY-LOVIN',
NASCAR TATTOO SPORTIN', AMAZINGLY GRACEFUL STILETTO-WEARING
MAN

ENSEMBLE (THREE MEN)
MMMMMMMMMM

GAIGE
CUZ I'M A REEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEAL MAN

ZACK
(sarcastically)
Nice.

ZACK slow claps.

GAIGE
You know what you are, and you ain't no man.
And when the Breeder Repatriation Act passes,
things are going to change around here.

ZACK
You think I'm afraid of you? I know who I am,
and I'm not going back in that closet.

ZACK picks up a microphone and
delivers this rap mockingly.

"BREEDER"

HEAR THE FULL MP3 BY VISITING
GAYLANDTHEMUSICAL.COM/DOWNLOADS



Please click here to
hear audio sample

HOW DOES A BREEDER, DEEVIE, SON OF MOTHER GOD AND TWO DADDIES
DROPPED IN THE MIDDLE OF A FORGOTTEN SPOT NEAR SKEETER CREEK

BY PROVIDENCE, A DREAMER AND A LOAFER,
GROW UP TO BE A CAMERAMAN AND GOFER?

YOU CALL ME BREEDER, WOMB SEEDER, FANNY EATER, UNGAY LEADER
ABBY NORMAL, MUFFIN MUNCHER, DOWN AND DIRTY LA LA LUNCHER
FUZZY PEACHES I BE DRILLIN', THRILLIN' LIKE A MEGA-VILLAIN
BABY DADDY WITH A FATTY, AND I NEED A BOOTY CADDY

COME GET MY BABY GRAVY
I SERVE IT UP FRESH DAILY

YOU DREAM OF A GUILTLESS NATION
WITH NO BREEDERS TO REMIND YOU
OF YOUR MORAL RUINATION
DON'T LOOK NOW, WE'RE RIGHT BEHIND YOU
WE AIN'T GOT NO PLACE TO GO
HERE IS WHERE WE'RE GONNA STAY
SOMETHING'S JUST ABOUT TO BLOW
BREEDER INDEPENDENCE DAY
IT'S COMING ONE DAY

END OF ACT II, SCENE 3

WILLOW
HATE THIS (DING DING) TWERP (DING!)

GAIGE
(DING DING) WHAT WAS THAT? (DING!)

WILLOW
(DING DING) WHAT? (DING DING)(DING!)
THAT (DING DING DING DING) BRAT! (DING!)

For the last quatrain, the sound
is completely taken over by dings,
and GAIGE and WILLOW mouth a
conversation that neither can
hear.

WILLOW & GAIGE
(DING DING DING DING DING)(DING!)
(DING DING DING DING DING)(DING!)
(DING DING DING DING DING)(DING!)
(DING DING DING DING DING)(DING!)

END OF SCENE 4, ACT II.

SCENE 5

MISMATCH MERCY MISSION

Several teens are standing on stage in "stress positions."

The FACILITY DIRECTOR enters, smiling brightly. She goes from teen to teen, adjusting their postures.

FACILITY DIRECTOR

Let's keep that arm up high. Don't fight the waist shackle. Stay real low in that squat. Remember, if it doesn't hurt you're not doing it right! Okay, all together everybody!

"MISMATCH MERCY MISSION"

AT THE MISMATCH MERCY MISSION
WE'RE SORRY WE WENT ASTRAY
AND WE'VE ALL LEARNED OUR LESSON
PLEASE PRAY US BACK TO GAY

The TEENS are silent.

FACILITY DIRECTOR (CONT'D)
(sternly)

I said "everybody."

AT THE MISMATCH MERCY MISSION...

No one joins in. The FACILITY DIRECTOR stops singing. She frowns and gets out her smartphone.

FACILITY DIRECTOR (CONT'D)

All right, we can do this the easy way, or we can do it your way.

She taps her smartphone. Nothing happens. She taps it again. Nothing.

Then one of the teens holds out the pair of pliers from the previous scene.

Nervously, the FACILITY DIRECTOR taps her phone several more times. The teens move towards her.

TEENS

ZACK HAS OPENED UP OUR MINDS
SO WE ARE NO LONGER BLIND
HERE IS WHAT WE NOW REQUIRE
TELL US OF YOUR OWN DESIRE

The TEENS surround the FACILITY
DIRECTOR.

FACILITY DIRECTOR

Stay back! I'm the director. I'm warning you,
I'm going to upgrade my zap app. Is that what
you want? I'm going to do it! Don't touch me!
Aiiiiieee!

END OF ACT II, SCENE 5

SCENE 6

WILLOW SHOW CONFERENCE ROOM

WILLOW is pacing around. GAIGE is seated with his laptop.

WILLOW

Okay, what other advertisers are on the freakout train?

GAIGE

Sanjeev at Brightshine.

WILLOW

Are they coming with us to Fox?

GAIGE

Maybe.

WILLOW

What did he say?

GAIGE

They're "concerned about the divisiveness of our recent programming."

WILLOW

Did you tell him we got mega-eyeballs on that episode? Tripled our viewership?

GAIGE

Of course.

WILLOW

And...?

GAIGE

It doesn't matter if we delivered a butt-load of eyeballs. Brightshine doesn't want to be associated with "negativity."

Here's his email: "In lieu of a high-visibility Willow Show walking back the recent divisiveness, Brightshine will be forced to move our hair care marketing to venues more in line with our core values."

WILLOW looks shocked.

WILLOW

What is all this politically correct crap? I got the eyeballs. That's what matters!

GAIGE

Yeah.

WILLOW

Let him take his stupid shampoo ads somewhere else. No skin off my teeth.

GAIGE

Fox isn't going to be happy.

WILLOW sags against the counter.

GAIGE (CONT'D)

Boss?

WILLOW

I'll think of something! Gimme a minute.

GAIGE leaves. WILLOW puts her fingers to her temples. A few seconds later, the door bangs open and BOO rushes in, all smiles.

BOO

The Breeder Repatriation Act is picking up steam. It's all over the press. Looks like we might pass it this session!

BOO gives her a big hug.

BOO (CONT'D)

It's all because of that episode! In focus groups people are calling me a "prayer warrior." Oh darling, you're a genius!

BOO smothers WILLOW with kisses. WILLOW looks irritated at this, but BOO doesn't notice.

BOO (CONT'D)

I'm thinking this could be the time to take the next step. I'd have to run next year in a new district anyway. So why not go for the brass ring? Governor!

WILLOW

What?

BOO

Governor! I can do it! I've got the wind at my back! We're going to the top, together!

WILLOW looks at her for a long moment. Then she gets an idea.

WILLOW

Yes. Yes, I see it. And I think I know a way to capitalize on your new gains.

BOO

Really? How? Tell me, genius girlfriend.

WILLOW

You don't want to get pigeonholed. You're rising fast. You need to be able to seize any advantage that comes along.

BOO

Right. Seize advantages. Pluck 'em!

WILLOW

And we need to keep owning the news cycle.

BOO

Totally!

WILLOW

So we need to make the big gesture, but in a totally unexpected way. You are a prayer ninja!

BOO

Prayer ninja! No! Prayer assassin!

WILLOW

Yes! So how about this? We do an on-air healing ceremony, where you and some breeders talk over your differences, and then end up with a group hug.

(she makes a stabbing motion)

Total assassin move! Yeah!

BOO

"Healing ceremony?"

WILLOW

A totally extreme healing ceremony! You just come on the show and meet some breeders. You don't even have to talk. Then group hug and boom! You're outta there! It's like a drive-by healing. Spray and pray! You'd be a prayer bad ass!

BOO

"Group hug?"

WILLOW

Well, you don't have to tango with them. It could be an A-frame hug. Or a scrum. You know, sort of a...group rumble hug, but without casualties.

BOO stares at her, and then something clicks. She smiles warmly and starts walking towards WILLOW, who takes a step back.

BOO

I've been thinking, darling. You know what would really take your career to the next level? If we showed you as the mover and shaker that you really are. Being a talk-show host is great, but now let's amp that up and show the world your relationship with real power.

WILLOW

What kind of power?

BOO

The power of the executive branch. The governor speaks and minions make it so. The governor shakes her head and evil is stopped in its tracks. You would be this close...

BOO holds her thumb and forefinger close together.

To the center.

WILLOW

Center of what?

BOO

Of whatever we want! All the way the top! The White House. You could be First Lady, the most incredible positive social influence the world has ever seen! I would govern the hard assets, but you...you would govern their hearts! Get your do-gooder panties on, girl, we are going!

There is a pregnant pause. WILLOW wriggles free of BOO's grasp.

WILLOW

You've got some really exciting thinking there. Let's table that for a moment and just resolve my agenda item first. Mmm, kay?

BOO

Honey, this could be so great for you.

"POLITICAL WIFE"

SINCE YOU WERE A LITTLE GIRL
ONE DREAM HAS SHAPED YOUR LITTLE WORLD

YOU'VE WANTED TO BE
ON THE STAGE WITH ME
STARING STRAIGHT AHEAD
EYES PERFECTLY DEAD
WITH A FROZEN GRIN
JUST LIKE ANNE BOLEYN
HAVING THE TIME OF YOUR LIFE
AS A POLITICAL WIFE

WILLOW

No, no, sweetheart. It goes like this.

BOO

POLITICAL WIFE

WILLOW

SINCE YOU WERE A LITTLE CHILD
ONE THOUGHT HAS ALWAYS MADE YOU WILD

YOU WANTED TO STAND
JUST WAVING YOUR HAND
WITH A BIG FORCED SMILE
LIKE A...CROCODILE
THINKING 'BOUT THE GIN
BACK AT THE HOLIDAY INN
HAVING THE TIME OF YOUR LIFE...
AS A POLITICAL WIFE

BOO

Well, I don't know...

WILLOW

POLITICAL WIFE

BOO & WILLOW

THIS IS WHAT YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE
A GREAT POLITICAL PROP SUPPORTING ME
I KNOW THE THOUGHT OF THIS JOB
MUST MAKE YOUR MIGRAINE THROB
I CAN SEE THAT TWITCH BY YOUR EYE
ANGEL DEAR, WILL YOU BE MY
POLITICAL WIFE?

BOO (ASIDE)

Pfft!

WILLOW (ASIDE)

Fail.

POLITICAL WIFE? BOO & WILLOW

Yechh. WILLOW (ASIDE)

Oy. BOO (ASIDE)

POLITICAL WIFE? BOO & WILLOW

Geh. WILLOW (ASIDE)

Thbththth! BOO (ASIDE)
(blows a raspberry)

POLITICAL WIFE? BOO & WILLOW

END OF ACT II, SCENE 6

SCENE 7

OFFICE LOBBY CAFE

WILLOW and ZACK enter the cafe without noticing each other, then they do. They are guarded, but finally approach each other.

Hey. WILLOW

Hey. ZACK

So... WILLOW

Yeah... ZACK

There is an awkward pause.

ZACK (CONT'D)
I saw that you made your numbers for Fox.

WILLOW
Tripled our viewership. We're going to be in next season's lineup.

Another awkward pause.

WILLOW (CONT'D)
I saw your little social media campaign.

ZACK
Three point two million likes. Eight hundred and sixty thousand re-tweets.

WILLOW
When I saw you had done that, I was really pissed off at having some doofus yokel interfere with my business.

Pause.

WILLOW (CONT'D)
And then I realized, you are no doofus yokel.

WILLOW lays her hand on his chest.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

You are a brilliant yokel. I want you on my side. Cuz I damn sure don't want you playing against me.

ZACK

I don't want to play against you.

WILLOW

We'll consider it done, then.

Willow puts out her hand.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

Welcome back to the show.

They shake hands.

ZACK

Thank you. (Pause) You know what would be great?

WILLOW

You want to start over?

ZACK

Yeah. Let's go out and come in again.

Both exit and then re-enter. They start stiff, then loosen up.

ZACK (CONT'D)

Wow, you don't have someone like me going to get your lunch?

WILLOW

Nah, I'm a woman of the people.

ZACK

That's cool.

They get in line. ZACK picks up a container of soup.

ZACK (CONT'D)

Well, just getting some soup.

WILLOW picks up a salad.

WILLOW

Guess I'll have a salad.

ZACK

Nice.

WILLOW

Hey, "soup and salad," huh? If we get together, we've got a whole lunch.

ZACK

Yes, they go together nicely.

WILLOW

They're like a little team.
(adopts a salad voice)
Hey soup, wanna be buds?

ZACK

(adopts a soup voice)
Hey, salad, you're all right.

WILLOW

(salad voice)
Hey, soup, you wanna get together for lunch sometime?

ZACK

(soup voice)
I thought you, uh...I thought you salads just like to hang out with...other salads.

WILLOW

(salad voice)
Sure, other salads are great and all, but...sometimes you just wanna have a...hot meal.

ZACK

(pause, then in a soup voice)
That's very unusual for a salad.

WILLOW turns away and pretends to examine her purchases.

WILLOW

(salad voice)
I'm not like other salads.

ZACK

(soup voice)
You mean you're like a...Waldorf salad?

WILLOW

(salad voice)
I'm not like any other salad you've ever known, Zack.

ZACK

(soup voice)
But salads just don't like soup.

WILLOW
(salad voice)
Salads can grow, Zack. Salads can embrace the
world in a...fresh new way.

ZACK
(normal voice)
Really?

WILLOW
(normal voice)
You make me feel something I haven't felt in a
long time.

ZACK and WILLOW begin physically
distant, then draw closer.

At first, WILLOW is constructing
these lyrics out of the items she
sees on the menu and in patron's
shopping bags.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

"SOUP & SALAD"

SOUP AND SALAD
MAC AND CHEESE
EGGS AND BACON
CARROTS AND PEAS
CAKE AND ICE CREAM
CRUMPETS AND TEA
VIVE LA DIFFERENCE!

WILLOW (CONT'D)
Try it with me.

WILLOW (CONT'D)
BREAD AND...

ZACK
BUTTER

WILLOW
PORK AND...

ZACK
BEANS

WILLOW
TURKEY AND...

ZACK
DRESSING

PEACHES AND... WILLLOW
CREAM ZACK
MEAT AND... WILLLOW
POTATOES ZACK
SEE WHAT I MEAN? WILLLOW
VIVE, VIVE, VIVE LA DIFFERENCE! (CONT'D)
SALT AND PEPPER ZACK
BURGERS AND FRIES WILLLOW
CHEESE AND CRACKERS ZACK
RED BEANS AND RICE WILLLOW
MILK AND COOKIES ZACK
SUGAR AND SPICE
VIVE, VIVE, VIVE LA DIFFERENCE! WILLLOW & ZACK

The last verse is overtly charged
with sexual tension.

WILLOW & ZACK (CONT'D)
BASS AND TREBLE
FIRE AND ICE
THUNDER AND LIGHTNING
ONCE OR TWICE
YOU AND ME, YEAH,
THAT COULD BE NICE
VIVE, VIVE, LA DIFFERENCE!

They run offstage, giggling.

END OF ACT II, SCENE 7

SCENE 8

POLITICAL AD

BOO is standing in the proscenium,
holding two life-size prop photos
of a toddler-aged boy and girl.
She holds one in each arm and
smiles warmly at the audience.

BOO

Our ways of life are under attack by the Mother-
God-hating members of vegan ISIS.

(sincerely)

That's why I'm running for governor. I'm Boo
Steele and I introduced the Breeder
Repatriation Act in the state senate to help
cleanse our state of these shock troops for the
liberal body-piercing agenda. Will you join me?

(she smiles down at the children's photos)

What do you say, kids?

RECORDED TODDLERS PLAYING ON

BOO'S SMARTPHONE

Two, four, six, eight! Send our breeders out of
state!

END OF ACT II, SCENE 8

SCENE 9

SALLY'S ALLEY

It's a slow evening at Sally's Alley. ZOE sits at the bar.

ZOE

"BABY BIRTHIN' BLUES"

I GOT THE BABY BIRTHIN' BLUES
THE BABY'S HEALTHY, BUT MAMA'S BLUE
BOSS LADY, SHE ALWAYS SAY
HERE'S YOUR MONEY FOR THE BIRTHIN' DAY
AND THEN SHE TAKES MY BABE AWAY
AND I SPEND MY DAYS AT THE SAD CAFE

ZACK and GAIGE enter. GAIGE is looking around like every surface is coated with diseased slime.

SALLY

Can I help you boys?

GAIGE

I can't believe Willow's making me do this.

ZACK

Well, there several requests from the employees that you take, uh, sensitivity training.

GAIGE

Yeah, but, who? That's what I don't get.

ZACK

I wish I knew, man.

GAIGE

There's something funny going on around there, and I'm going to find out what it is.

GAIGE sticks his pinky in his ear then pops it in his mouth.

GAIGE (CONT'D)

Okay, let's get on with it. I just hope nobody does anything disgusting.

ZACK

Great. Just do it. I'll sign off on it, and you'll be done.

GAIGE

Fine.

GAIGE starts to sit down, then decides not to. He starts to lean on the bar, and then thinks of better of it. He stands stiffly with a fake smile.

GAIGE (CONT'D)

Hello, people with intrinsic value. How are you enjoying your inherent rights this evening?

SALLY

Let me guess. Haters Anonymous.

GAIGE

How did you know that?

SALLY

Been on the planet for awhile, hon. You've got a cute butt for a hater.

GAIGE's eyes start to roll back in his head. Then he steadies.

GAIGE

(beams at the bar in general)

Ha ha! Non-normative humor! You might be surprised to learn that I myself once had issues with different lifestyle choices. But that's over. I'm here to complete Step 5...

GAIGE takes out piece of paper and clears his throat, then reads.

"Try not to sound like such a clod."

ZACK

Why don't we chat a little, connecting with each other as human beings?

GAIGE looks a little queasy from just being near so many breeders.

GAIGE

Wonderful! I'll discuss my epiphany.

GAIGE (CONT'D)

"SENSITIVE ME"

SOMETIMES I SAY
THAT'S SO UNGAY!
BUT I DON'T MEAN IT IN AN BREEDER-PHOBIC WAY
I JUST MEAN THAT IT'S CRAPPY

BUT YOU SHOULD STILL BE HAPPY
CUZ MY SENSITIVITIES GROW BY THE DAY

SOMETIMES I WONDER
WHEN I'M DOWN UNDER
HOW DO YOU FIGURE OUT JUST WHAT THE HECK TO DO? {DRY HEAVE}
CUZ FACETIME CAN BE TRICKY
IT MIGHT EVEN BE ICKY
IF THE JUNK YOU'RE MUNCHING ON IS NEW TO YOU {DRY HEAVE}

SOMETIMES I {LOOKS ILL}
WHEN BREEDERS {COVERS MOUTH WITH HAND}
CUZ HEY, THEY REALLY, REALLY MAKE ME WANT TO HURL
SO DON'T LOOK AT MY {COVERS SELF WITH HANDS}
AND PLEASE DON'T TOUCH MY {COVERS OTHER PARTS WITH HANDS}
ESPECIALLY IF YOU'RE A G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-GIRL {BIG HEAVE}

GAIGE, who crumples to the floor

GAIGE (CONT'D)
(pitifully)

How'd I do?

ZACK takes his arm and walks him
to the door.

ZACK

I think you're getting the clod part dialed
down a little.

GAIGE

Really?

ZACK

No.

As ZACK and GAIGE exit, we see a
female figure wearing a large hat
and scarf that obscure her face
enter the bar and go to the
Women's Room. She takes the middle
of three stalls. ZOE enters and
sits down in one stall. Then SALLY
enters and sits down in the other
stall. The woman in the center
takes off her hat and scarf. It's
WILLOW.

WILLOW

Oh, no! There's no toilet paper!

ZOE

Oh, that's okay. Here, I have some.

ZOE offers some under the wall.

WILLOW

Oh, thank you! You're life saver!

ZOE

Happy to help.

WILLOW

(pause)

Hey, would you mind if I asked you a question?
I feel dumb asking, but you seem so nice.

ZOE

Don't mind at all.

SALLY

Oh, don't feel dumb. It's just us.

WILLOW

Okay, okay. Thank you! This is going to sound
kind of weird, but I'm just going to jump in...

SALLY

Go ahead, sweetie.

WILLOW gets out a pen and a
notebook.

WILLOW

"IF"

IF YOU...KIND OF...LIKE A GUY
HOW DO YOU...HOW CAN YOU TELL?

SALLY & ZOE

IF HE REALLY RINGS YOUR BELL

WILLOW

SO, TELL ME WHAT RINGS YOUR BELL?

ZOE

IF HE'S WITTY, IF HE'S SMART

SALLY

IF HIS BUTT'S A WORK OF ART

AS ZOE and SALLY sing, WILLOW
writes everything down.

ZOE

IF HE'S KIND TO KIDS AND PETS

SALLY
IF HIS CHEST SHINES WHEN HE SWEATS

ZOE
IF HE TREATS HIS MAMA RIGHT

SALLY
IF HE "LA-LA-LAS" ALL NIGHT

ZOE
IF HE SHOWS ME REAL RESPECT

SALLY
IF HIS CARRIAGE IS ERECT

WILLOW looks at what she's written
and frowns a little.

WILLOW
These seem like really different kinds of
things.

ZOE
IF HE TELLS ME HOW HE FEELS
IF HE ACTS ON HIS IDEALS

SALLY
IF HIS ABS ARE LIKE CEMENT
IF HIS QUADS CAN REPRESENT

ZOE
IF HE'S JUST A LITTLE SHY
AND HE'LL LET ME SEE HIM CRY

SALLY
IF HIS THING IS KIND OF CURVED
SO MY G-SPOT WILL BE SERVED

WILLOW
Wow, is there anything you guys agree on?

SALLY
IF A GUY...

ZOE
WORKS WITH HIS HANDS...

SALLY
WITH THE CARE...

ZOE
THE JOB DEMANDS...

SALLY
TAKES HIS TIME...

ZOE
AND DOES IT RIGHT...

SALLY & ZOE
I'M GOING OVER THE TOP TONIGHT!

WILLOW scribbles furiously.

SALLY & ZOE (CONT'D)
IF HE'S MASTERED HIS TECHNIQUE
AND RESPONDS TO MY CRITIQUE
IF THAT BOY HAS GOT SOME SKILL
THEN I SAY, "DRILL, BABY, DRILL!"

SALLY & ZOE (CONT'D)
THEN I SAY--

SALLY
Mother God, hear my prayer

SALLY & ZOE
DRILL, BABY

SALLY, ZOE & WILLOW
DRILL!

WILLOW
START YOUR ENGINES!

ZOE, SALLY, and WILLOW collapse,
breathing heavily.

SALLY
Make me a sammich.

END OF ACT II, SCENE 9

SCENE 10

THE WILLOW SHOW SET

WILLOW is sitting in a chair making notes on a tablet computer. Nearby, a large stack of new outfits is waiting to be tried on and recorded.

ZACK appears, chewing bubble gum. He blows a bubble, then sneaks up behind her with a broad, mischievous grin on his face.

He puts his hands over her eyes.

ZACK

Guess who?

WILLOW

A creepy, overly-familiar stage manager?

ZACK laughs and sits beside her.

ZACK

Close.

WILLOW

What are you so happy about, bub?

ZACK

What are you so happy about?

WILLOW

I want to do something different. And I think I will.

ZACK

How different is it?

WILLOW

Surprisingly different.

ZACK

Does it take two people?

WILLOW

I believe that's a quorum, yes.

ZACK

Animal, vegetable, or mineral?

WILLOW

Decidedly animal.

ZACK

Can you give me a hint?

WILLOW turns to face ZACK. Then she leans forward as though to kiss him.

Suddenly, the door bangs open and GAIGE enters wearing an ostentatiously large tool belt.

WILLOW and ZACK sit apart and look innocent. WILLOW leans back in her chair.

GAIGE

Sorry to interrupt folks. We're getting some big, bad cable buzz in Studio Three, and I think it might be originating here.

He scurries about, checking equipment, and surreptitiously eyeing WILLOW and ZACK. Finally, he straightens up.

GAIGE (CONT'D)

Okay, all good. Think we got that handled.

WILLOW

Well done, Gaige.

GAIGE leaves, banging the door shut behind him.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

When you were talking the other day in the cafe about all the people you've had sex with, was that all made up?

ZACK

Why?

WILLOW

Just curious.

ZACK

Yes, it was made up.

WILLOW

I'm glad.

ZACK

Why?

ZACK snuggles up to WILLOW and blows another bubble.

WILLOW

Because it means you're a virgin.

ZACK nods seriously.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

And in this world...

(her gesture indicates the two of them)

So am I.

WILLOW kisses ZACK. The kiss lasts for several moments. Then they pull apart and lean back on the couch. WILLOW blows a bubble, so it's apparent they swapped the bubble gum during the kiss.

Then WILLOW stands and pulls ZACK upright.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

I wanna see something.

ZACK

What?

The smooth, Cole Porter style music for "I Wanna See Your 'O' Face" begins, and they begin to dance with WILLOW leading.

WILLOW

"I WANNA SEE YOUR 'O' FACE"

HEAR THE FULL MP3 BY VISITING
GAYLANDTHEMUSICAL.COM/DOWNLOADS



Please click here to
hear audio sample

I WANNA SEE YOUR 'O' FACE
ALREADY SEEN YOUR I-DON'T-KNOW FACE
DON'T WANNA SEE YOUR FAUX FACE
YOUR SO-SO FACE
JUST YOUR 'O' FACE, MY DEAR

In this verse, ZACK acts out the faces as WILLOW describes them.

LET ME SEE YOUR
EYES SQUEEZED SHUT

OR KINDA CROSSED
THOUSAND-YARD STARE
OR LITTLE BOY LOST

Suddenly the door on the other side of the room bangs open and GAIGE bustles in. WILLOW and ZACK move apart and improvise some makework.

GAIGE is carrying a tablet computer and talking on a headset plugged into his smartphone. He has a laptop under his arm.

GAIGE
(talking loudly into his headset)
Let's do a convo in the AM. This ask will be priority one. Thank you, sir.

He turns to WILLOW.

GAIGE (CONT'D)
(officiously)
That was Brightshine. They have a question about the on-air healing event.

WILLOW
I'm thinking about it.

GAIGE
You realize this is an alpha-level priority task point.

WILLOW
Thank you, Gaige.

GAIGE looks irked and bustles out. After the door closes, WILLOW and ZACK giggle. The ZACK takes WILLOW's hand and spins her around. They begin to dance, with him leading this time.

WILLOW & ZACK
I WANNA SEE YOUR 'O' FACE
ALREADY SEEN YOUR QUID-PRO-QUO FACE
DON'T WANNA SEE YOUR SHOW FACE
HIDEY-HO FACE
JUST YOUR 'O' FACE, MY DEAR

In this verse, WILLOW acts out the faces as ZACK describes them.

ZACK

LET ME SEE YOUR
MOUTH HANG WIDE
OR TEETH CLENCHED TIGHT
EYES ON GOD
OR VAMPIRE BITE

Suddenly, GAIGE's head appears,
poking through a hole in the
ceiling where the fixture was.

GAIGE

Sorry to intrude. We've had some calls about
bad bulbs, and I'm just checking these out.

GAIGE reaches through the hole and
palpates the ceiling near him in
the manner of a doctor examining a
patient.

GAIGE (CONT'D)

Right-O. Looks like we've dodged a bullet here
on this level.

WILLOW

Excellent work, Gaige.

GAIGE withdraws. WILLOW takes
ZACK's hand and assumes the lead.

WILLOW & ZACK

I WANNA SEE YOUR 'O' FACE
I'D LOVE TO SEE YOUR HERE-WE-GO FACE
DON'T WANNA SEE YOUR NO FACE
OR YOUR WHOA FACE
JUST YOUR 'O' FACE, MY DEAR

The dance becomes intimate, and
the singing sexy.

I WANNA SEE YOUR MMM HMMM
ALREADY SEEN YOUR MMM HMMM
DON'T WANNA SEE YOUR MMM HMMM
OR YOUR MMM HMMM
JUST YOUR MMM HMMM, MY DEAR

END OF ACT II, SCENE 9

SCENE 10

WILLOW AND BOO'S CAPITOL CITY APARTMENT

BOO enters, dressed in her suit,
talking on her phone.

BOO

Okay. Okay. Have her call me when she gets in.
Yes, I mean tonight, damn it!

BOO paces around. She hangs up her
phone, then dials another number.

BOO (CONT'D)

Yes, I'm trying to reach a shameless minx.
Well, kind of a minx-manx cross. Answers to the
name of "Willow." Yeah, I'll bet you haven't
seen her. Tell her to call me ASAP.

BOO (CONT'D)

BOO hangs up, then dials another
number. She lifts the phone to her
head, and then throws it in
disgust on the couch.

BOO (CONT'D)

"I WANT TO SUM WITH YOU REPRISE"

THE SUM OF ONE AND ONE IS TWO
UNLESS ONE DOESN'T HAVE A CLUE
CUZ SHE'S GOT SOMEONE NEW TO DO
I'M DONE: NO SUM FOR YOU.

AT THE MISMATCH MERCY MISSION
WE'VE STILL GOT WORK TO DO
AT THE MISMATCH MERCY MISSION
I'M SAVING A PLACE...FOR YOU

END OF ACT II, SCENE 10

SCENE 11

NEUTRAL SPACE

WILLOW is sitting with a paper cup of coffee. She calls GAIGE. We see him in his space, arranging his wigs and makeup.

Hey. WILLOW

Hey. GAIGE

How's it going? WILLOW

'Kay. You? GAIGE

I didn't go home last night. Boo called me like twenty times. WILLOW

Ouch. GAIGE

She's totally furious. WILLOW

Anyone I know? GAIGE

Yes. WILLOW

No way. GAIGE

Yep. WILLOW

Zack? GAIGE

It happened. WILLOW

Oh, honey. GAIGE

GAIGE is silent for a moment.

WILLOW

I don't--

GAIGE

It's been such a roller coaster. Anyone might make a mistake. It doesn't mean anything.

WILLOW

Gaige--

GAIGE

You were drunk. He's nobody. You're normal.

WILLOW

I don't think I am.

GAIGE

Boss, you are a winner. Boo will forgive you. You're not one of these freaks.

WILLOW

What if I am?

GAIGE starts to speak and stops.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

What if I am?

GAIGE

Okay, okay. Let's just say for a minute that might be possible. The important thing is: No one can ever know. You've got your public face--

GAIGE changes wigs.

GAIGE (CONT'D)

--and you've got your private face. There's no reason for the private Willow to sabotage all the success that's been earned by the public Willow. You are a winner. You can do this.

WILLOW doesn't answer.

GAIGE (CONT'D)

"THE TEENIEST, WEENIEST TALK SHOW IN AMERICA - REPRISÉ"

BACK IN THAT TRAILER YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE NOTHING
BUT YOUR MAMA SAID TO GET OUT THERE AND LIVE
I'M TELLING YOU AS A FRIEND, YOU CAN DO THIS
THINK HOW MUCH MORE YOU'VE STILL GOT TO GIVE

END OF SCENE 11, Act II

SCENE 12

POLITICAL AD

BOO is standing in the proscenium.
Her political music plays. She's
holding two cardboard-backed
images which together show a graph
with the trend line nose-diving.

BOO

Well, it's pretty clear now that morals in this
country are dropping faster than a liberal's
sperm count at a gun show. People are just
leaving people without a word of explanation
and running off with opposite people. But we're
going to make it through this attack by these
bed-wetting leftards, because...it's morning in
America. Yeah. Think about it. I still believe
in a place called Hope. Apple pie. Puppies!

BOO turns over the two pieces of
cardboard to reveal the each has a
photo of cute puppy.

BOO (CONT'D)

(she smiles down at the puppies)

What do you say, kids?

RECORDED PUPPIES PLAYING ON BOO'S
SMARTPHONE

Arf! Arf! Arf! Arf!

Arf! Arf! Arf! Arf! Arf!

Their melody matches that of the
children in BOO's previous
political ads.

BOO

I'm Boo Steele, and I confused this message.

END OF ACT II, SCENE 12

SCENE 13

WILLOW SHOW SET - 4TH VERSION, FOX WORLDWIDE STUDIOS

This is the plushest version of the set, showing how far they have come.

WILLOW, GAIGE, ZACK and PUBLICIST standing facing each other backstage, palms touching. GAIGE glares at ZACK.

"WILLOW SHOW: KISS"

WILLOW
WHO'S GOING TO DO THIS?

GAIGE, ZACK, PUBLICIST
WE'RE GOING TO DO THIS

WILLOW & GAIGE
WHO'S GONNA BE SCARED?
SCARED OF--

They break off, uncertain.

GAIGE
Some stupid crap.

WILLOW, GAIGE, ZACK & PUBLICIST
Not us!

Pause. They go onstage. ZACK and GAIGE take the cameras.

WILLOW
YOU'VE HEARD ME TALK ABOUT
BEING THE MOST YOU
THAT YOU CAN POSSIBLY BE
AND THAT'S STILL TRUE
"BE YOUR OWN GUIDE" I SAID
AND I REALLY FOLLOWED THAT
I WAS JUST A BIT SURPRISED
WHERE I ENDED UP AT
KINDA HARD TO EXPLAIN
LET ME JUST SHOW YOU
ZACK, CAN YOU JOIN ME?
I'D LIKE THESE FOLKS TO KNOW YOU

ZACK looks startled. He points his finger at his chest in the "You mean me?" gesture.

WILLOW smiles and holds out her hand to him. ZACK gets up from his camera and walks slowly across the stage.

WILLOW looks at the PUBLICIST and nods. The PUBLICIST starts shooting with her smartphone.

WILLOW takes ZACK's hand and turns to the audience.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

IT IS EASY TO DIVIDE THE WORLD
INTO US AND THEM
TIL ONE DAY YOU WAKE UP
AND YOU'VE GOT A THING FOR HIM

WILLOW turns to ZACK and kisses him.

PUBLICIST
(tapping her phone)
Post! Share! Tweet! Zap! Pin! Hoot! Bump! Snap!

Then PUBLICIST continues to shoot video and upload snippets for the rest of the scene. BOO stands up in the audience and climbs onto stage.

BOO
THAT'S DISGUSTING! YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED

SOME AUDIENCE MEMBERS
SHAME!

BOO
WHEN MORE CHILDREN GO WRONG, YOU'LL BE BLAMED

SOME AUDIENCE MEMBERS
SHAME!

BOO
CUZ OF THIS DEVIANT LOVE YOU'VE PROCLAIMED

SOME AUDIENCE MEMBERS
SHAME!

BOO
AND SICK PASSIONS THAT YOU HAVE INFLAMED!

SOME AUDIENCE MEMBERS
SHAME!

GAIGE steps out from behind his camera and walks towards WILLOW, his face a storm of conflicting emotions.

GAIGE
WHY?

SOME AUDIENCE MEMBERS
SHAME, SHAME, SHAME

GAIGE
WHY?

SOME AUDIENCE MEMBERS
SHAME, SHAME, SHAME

GAIGE turns to the audience.

GAIGE
WHY IS THIS LOVE SHAMEFUL?

SOME AUDIENCE MEMBERS
SHAME, SHAME, SHAME

GAIGE
WHY IS MY FRIEND'S LOVE SHAMEFUL?

SOME AUDIENCE MEMBERS
SHAME, SHAME, SHAME

GAIGE
Let them hear you, Willow!

WILLOW
"LIFE IS A TINY FLICKER"

LIFE IS A TINY FLICKER
AND ALL TOO SOON IT'S SNATCHED AWAY
YOU HAVE ONLY A MOMENT
TO STAND UPON THE EARTH AND SAY
'I LOVE'

I'M JUST A TINY FRAGMENT
AND ALL TOO SOON I'LL BE SWEEPED AWAY
I HAVE ONLY THIS MOMENT
TO STAND UPON THIS STAGE AND SAY
'I LOVE...'

(she turns to ZACK)
...YOU

DAD and POPS stand up in the audience.

DAD
Zack!

ZACK
Dad!

DAD
I'm sorry I was so blind, son. I only saw what I wanted to see.

POPS
It was tough for him, Zacky.

ZACK
I know.

DAD
I'm happy for you, baby boy.

ZACK
Awww, thank you, Daddy!

BOO faces off with WILLOW. They exchange a hard look.

BOO
So this is who you are.

WILLOW
This is who I am.

BOO
And you're fine with it.

WILLOW
I'm fine with it.

BOO
Not gonna get any help?

WILLOW
Don't need any help.

BOO takes a paper pass out of her pocket and holds it up.

BOO
(enticingly)
I've got a free pass for the Weekend Worship & Whimper at the Mismatch Mercy Mission.

WILLOW

I'm good.

BOO digs in her pocket and comes up with a coupon.

BOO

Twenty percent off on flagellating? And you can super-size your session.

WILLOW

I'm good.

BOO turns and offers the coupon to the audience.

BOO

Anybody? Thirty percent off if you self-flagellate.

There may be some riffing with the audience here. Then BOO turns back
WILLOW.

BOO (CONT'D)

Darling, I'll never understand why you did this. But I will tell you this: Once the Breeder Repatriation Act passes, things are going to change.

BOO turns to face the audience.

BOO (CONT'D)

Cuz I'm going to be the kind of governor who focuses on the important things! Shipping the breeders back to their homeland. Sending trans people back to Transylvania! Putting an end to the male murder of millions of semen babies!

Big crowd cheers. GAIGE speaks to his camera, which is running on autopilot.

GAIGE

Thank you for watching this very special episode of the Willow Show. Tune in to the next episode, if there is one.

GAIGE turns the camera off.

MS. KRUSHJOY approaches WILLOW, smiling.

MS. KRUSHJOY

My dear, you have played this so well, I could almost think of you as a daughter.

MS. KRUSHJOY puts her arm around WILLOW and speaks in an intimate way.

MS. KRUSHJOY (CONT'D)

Don't worry about your boytoy. Or yourself, the new Fox spokes-breeder. There won't be any repatriation. Are you kidding? We don't want to get rid of breeders: they're great for ratings. Sure, anti-breeder laws will pass here and there, hang around for a few years, and then get thrown out. Who cares? The more important question is, who wins?

(smiles)

We do. Because every day there's a new freakout, a new reason for those beautiful eyeballs to come our way. And as part of the Fox family, you win, too.

MS. KRUSHJOY takes WILLOW's face between her hands and looks into her eyes.

MS. KRUSHJOY (CONT'D)

Welcome home, dear.

WILLOW

Thank you, Bambi.

"FINALE"

WILLOW (CONT'D)

NOW COME, MY ANGEL, BE WITH ME
AND WE WILL DANCE TOGETHER
YOUR HEART AND MINE ARE FLYING FREE
YES, WE WILL DANCE FOREVER
MY LOVE, SO GLAD I FOUND YOU
CAN YOU FEEL MY LOVE SURROUND YOU?

WILLOW & ZACK

I'VE ALWAYS BEEN DIFFERENT
I'VE ALWAYS BEEN ME

WILLOW & ZACK (CONT'D)

I WANT TO BE LOVED
ON THAT WE AGREE

ALL

O, COME, MY BELOVED
O, COME HERE WITH ME
I'LL ALWAYS BE DIFFERENT
I'LL ALWAYS BE FREE

I'VE ALWAYS BEEN DIFFERENT
I'VE ALWAYS BEEN ME
I WANT TO BE LOVED
ON THAT WE AGREE
O, COME, MY BELOVED
O, COME HERE WITH ME
I'LL ALWAYS BE DIFFERENT
I'LL ALWAYS BE FREE

WILLOW

Here on...

WILLOW, GAIGE & CHORUS
THE SUPER-EST, DUPER-EST TALK SHOW IN AMERICA
AND WE'RE SPREADING OUR MESSAGE OF LOVE ACROSS THE LAND
THE YUMMIEST, CHUMMIEST TALK SHOW IN AMERICA
AND WE ARE SOMETHING! IT TURNED OUT TO BE GRAND

Music for bows.

"THANK YOU FOR VISITING GAYLAND"

THANK YOU FOR VISITING GAYLAND
JUST FOR TONIGHT IN OUR PLAY
YOU'VE SEEN YOUR USA-LAND
IN A SUPER DUPER GAY WAY

NOW YOUR PASSPORT'S STAMPED WITH "GAYLAND"
THERE'S A NOTE IN YOUR DOSSIER
YOU'RE KNOWN TO BE RATHER FEY, AND
POSSIBLY A BIT GAY
HOORAY!

END OF SCENE 13, END OF ACT II

Let's talk!

We've been developing *Gayland* for five years, and we've arrived at the point where we'd like to engage with talented collaborators to continue moving *Gayland* forward and to bring it to a wider audience. The current draft is by no means final, and we know that input from a wide variety of theatrical experts will be part of shaping the final version.

There are many potential routes forward. The next step might be local productions, regional productions, a student project, a New York run, or festival appearances. We're open to all possibilities, and would love to discuss them.

So please get in touch and let's talk. Thank you!

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