

# **The Hobby**

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**A full-length play**

**By**

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## SCENE 1

In the back of a diner just off of the kitchen is a small office.

The light from a small desk lamp escapes through the narrow office door.

From the back, a silhouetted figure of an obese man strains a bowing roller desk chair.

The meaty head of the man slumping forward.

With a sudden yank, the silhouette of an arm grabs the mans sausage and cheese fed head and pulls it back.

The arm violently rocks and nods the head forward and back with the power of vengeance.

The chairs wheels grind and grind with a sharp squeak.

The arm jerks the girthy head up and off of the now slumping torso and holds the head high.

Shadows of blood drip from the open neck.

## SCENE 2

A waitress in her early thirties with a five O'clock shadow, wearing her lapel dress uniform with apron and a nametag that read FLO, stands behind the counter at the pass of Embers diner.

The sound of a radio with the news on plays softly back from the kitchen.

Rain pours down outside. Gusts of wind slap the large windows with waves of occasional spray.

Far off lightning flashes illuminate the pitch black parking lot.

FLO

Jimmy, parking lot lights are out!

A young man around eighteen dressed in a white chefs coat with no nametag and white pillbox hat pops up in the pass window.

JIMMY

No way I'm taking the trash out in the Friday the thirteenth anyway.

FLO

(laughing)

Well it's not like Papa's gonna do it.

JIMMY

Yeah, sleeping one off again. His office doors been closed since I got here.

FLO

Hey the back doors still open, lake Embers is forming in front of it Gilligan.

Jimmy scrapes and taps his spatula on the grill.

TING. TING. TING.

TING. TING. TING.

JIMMY

What?

Jimmy turns around smirking at the back door.

FLO

This is the fifth time I told you. We are supposed to be in this crazy lockdown.

JIMMY

I did, I did, but I opened it again throwing out some--

FLO

Stop feeding that stray cat or take it home.

JIMMY

Flo, my Mom would never.

FLO

Dog person now?

JIMMY

Barely a people person now.

Jimmy strolls to the back.

FLO

Radio say if they caught the convicts yet?

JIMMY

(yelling from back)

They nabbed one, that's all I know. And it' might rain.

Flo holds her up with her fingers in peace signs.

FLO

(politician voice)

"An escape will never happen, the area needs the jobs."

Jimmy slams the back door shut.

JIMMY

"Vote for me." Bogus, all bogus.

FLO

Don't forget Hardcore Dave is here.

JIMMY

You got a bet goin' if she'll go out with me or not?

Jimmy strolls up and around next to Flo.

The black leather pants he's wearing squeaking  
as he strides.

FLO

She's a lotta bit rock and roll. You're well, a little bit half rock and roll?

JIMMY

Well ten years from now in the future we're all gonna work from home and none of will  
even wear pants.

FLO

You are a dreamer, but you have to at least let her pinch the pants.

Jimmy straightens the napkin holders on the  
counter.

JIMMY

Can't even get into her shows yet.

FLO

Just ask her out. You might win love boat tickets, you never know?

JIMMY

As gopher. She's like old, proolly twenty two.

Flo starts lifting a shaking the mustard and  
ketchup containers on the counter to see how  
full they are.

FLO

Maybe she likes prunes?

JIMMY

What?

FLO

Well if you're never going to ask her to get freaky deaky then you need to get a hobby to  
occupy your mind. You just stand there scraping that spatula.

JIMMY

Freaky deaky? Flo who are your friends now? And I have a hobby, cooking.

FLO

You'll go pro one day. Hey where's Arbo ,I thought I saw him?

JIMMY

Well I guess head chefs--

FLO

Head cook if that.

Jimmy peers out the window straining and  
squinting his eyes.

JIMMY

Can just wander off to 7-eleven for smokes when you start jonesin'

FLO

Well he struck it lucky there 'till they catch those guys.

JIMMY

Yay for me.

FLO

Only a few regulars, a few early birds and a couple of hockey pucks I'm guessing. No  
weeds tonight.

Jimmy motions like he's making a slapshot goal.

JIMMY

I really have to cook? I should be relaxing from all the danger.

Flo shakes ketchup container at Jimmy.

FLO

I'll make you bleed, and what else are they gonna do. You're the show.

JIMMY

Gong spatula ready.

Ka Chong, Ka Chong, Ka Chong!

Jimmy clank gongs his spatula on the metal shelf of the pass a couple of times.

FLO

You and that spatula.

JIMMY

Keepin' it sharp with the fastest flip around.

FLO

Well we're even I'm down Marion.

JIMMY

Thought I saw her. Prolly forgot her nametag right?

FLO

Not today. I make her go back to get it very time, and she keeps coming back.

JIMMY

You miss her terribly don't you?

Flo makes a cut throat gesture with her finger.

FLO

She would lose her head if it wasn't attached. Well I'd better float out and see what you're slappin' on the grill.

JIMMY

I'll go check the radio and see if the cops caught 'em yet.

Flo strokes her eyebrows then flaps her dress up in front a bit.

FLO

No waxing this week with this crowd.

JIMMY

Just stop. Stop.

FLO

Like all men don't really have a unibrow.

JIMMY

Oh, Officer Bates stopped by while you were in the bathroom and said he'll at least drop by and check when he normally man's the register for bar rush.

FLO

(looking at her watch)

Good, about an hour, hey if he catches them I'll at least have a ringer.

Flo starts to walk out onto the floor.

JIMMY

He's out there like Clint Eastwood.

FLO

He'll be fine.

JIMMY

Protect and to swerve.

FLO

He always was a great hider when he babysat me.

JIMMY

He's got a gun.

FLO

It's not target practice tonight.

JIMMY

Betcha Papa's not hung over, he's just hiding.

FLO

Proud to call him Papa.

JIMMY

Wonder how that nickname got started.

FLO

(laughing)

Self inflicted I'm sure.



Flo grasps Jimmy by the arm.

FLO

Come out with me. You can take Hardcore Dave's order?

JIMMY

Sorry, got a date with a radio. You can walk me down the isle tomorrow night.

A bright lightning flash and loud thunderclap,  
highlights the shadows and rumble the glass  
windows.

### SCENE 3

Flo saunters out into the front of house with a  
half-smile on her face

In the dining area mingling around the tables, a  
drag queen Sue, still in full sequined regalia with  
a can of hair wig. A girl, Hoopsy Daisy, dressed  
in tight shiny shorts, a bustier top, hair up high  
in a bun and her skin sprinkled with glitter. A  
young woman, Hardcore Dave, dressed in heavy  
metal band clothes. And seated in a booth to the  
left, a drag queen Cher dressed as Cher with  
mirrored sunglasses on.

FLO

What a fun night huh?

SUE

The best. Trapped in a glass box zoo with escaped steakhouse gorillas running loose.

Very bright lightning flash and thunder boom.

SUE

(kicking up a leg)

And God just waiting to strike me down for being able to fit in these heels.

HOOPSY DAISY

I just came in to get out of the rain and now it's like a prison sentence.

HARDCORE DAVE

With a big period.

Sue starts a slow handclap.

SUE

Did Miss Hardcore Dave just make a menstrual joke? Starting a Vegas residency?  
Opening for Sinatra?

HARDCORE DAVE

It is the Red Sea out there.

(metal singing)

Red Sea out there.

CHER

If I could turn back time!

Everyone looks over at Cher.

SUE

You can always tell how many vodka tonics Cher had while performing.

HOOPSY DAISY

Does she take request? Maybe I can Hoop to something?

Hoopsy spins around and lifts a hula hoop off  
the back of a chair.

SUE

(dancing)

If Embers sold vodka tonics we could form a conga line hon.

HARDCORE DAVE

Papa's got to have some of his "medicine" in his office I'm guessing.

SUE

I just know he's got Dom Perignon in there.

HARDCORE DAVE

(claps her hands)

Ah, rock-n-roll mouthwash. He invited me to drink some with him once but it didn't pan out.

Hardcore Dave take a creamer off the table rips  
off the top and downs it like a shot.

FLO

He's been in his office since I got here sleeping a bottle or two off proolly.

SUE

He could even out drink Cher and that's to the max baby.

FLO

Jimmy!

JIMMY

(from the kitchen)

Still haven't caught 'em

Bright lightning flash, loud thunder boom.

Hoopsy Daisy starts to hula hoop.

JIMMY

Still might rain.

FLO

Wake Papa up! He can help manage your fear... Of work.

JIMMY

Already tried, to get my check. No response and I don't wanna die.

HARDCORE DAVE

Be a man Jimmy!

(metal singing)

Be a man!!

FLO

Hardcore Dave says hi Jimmy!

CHER

I got you babe.

Every one looks over at Cher.

HOOPSY DAISY

He made me give him two lap dances this afternoon at the club.

HARDCORE DAVE

No...

HOOPSY DAISY

To the songs, “The Wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald” and “She’s Having My Baby.”

SUE

Oh honey.

HOOPSY DAISY

Like I was dancing in honey.

FLO

Jimmy? My Jimmy?

HOOPSY DAISY

No Papa, with his bad tips and cologne... Smelled like polish remover, sausage and death.

FLO

You should work out some sorta barter system, week of pancakes for a dance.

Sue starts to do a fake striptease.

Hardcore Dave joins in.

SUE

Love pancakes, I sweat maple blueberry and boysenberry when I dance.

HOOPSY DAISY

Is the barter system like the dewy decimal?

SUE

Exactly the same.

HARDCORE DAVE

You should dress up as a librarian.

HOOPSY DAISY

So how come your name is Sue? Shouldn't you be somebody like Cher?

Everyone looks over at Cher like she might sing something.

SUE

Sue is my real name. And I'm real happy that Papa's sleeping one off 'cause it's his favorite song when I'm in.

HOOPSY DAISY

But that's a woman's name... Uh, well you know.

HARDCORE DAVE

Somehow he knew day one?

SUE

My Dad was a champion Johnny Cash fan.

FLO

(little two-step)

Walks the line.

HOOPSY DAISY

Who's that?

HARDCORE DAVE

A Boy Names Sue? The song?

(metal singing)

The song!

SUE

Don't you dare sing it.

HOOPSY DAISY

So there's a song about a boy names Sue? That's funny.

SUE

It was never funny until right now.

HOOPSY DAISY

Is that why you became a...?

Flo begins to copy Hoopsy Daisy's hula hoop moves.

FLO

Bill or George or Frank, anything but Sue.

Out of the women's restroom bumbles a man who is clearly a geek underneath the white pancake makeup, black leather bra, black leather vest, panties, thigh high fishnet garter stockings and high healed shoes.

SUE

You are killing me doll.

Sue shoots over from with a Richter scale bosom jiggle and examines the mans outfit all around up close.

SUE

Is a nightmare also a dream?

Sue takes her thumb and rubs the mans cheek.

SUE

Bit of a smudge love, you need to be perfect.

Hoopsy Daisy hops over and examines him like she's buying beefcake.

HOOPSY DAISY

Who are you supposed to be Mr.?

HARDCORE DAVE

You came out of the women's restroom?

SUE

Honey, I think we are all coming out of there tonight.

FLO

Well welcome to Embers, Haven't seen you before?

MR. MAGIC

(rubs his eyes)

Sorry I fell asleep in the bathroom, long day.

SUE

Love, haven't we all.

Hoopsy Daisy squeezes his bicep.

Mr. Magic tenses up a bit.

HOOPSY DAISY

Who are you supposed to be? You are kinda built. I think you're Magic.

FLO

Mr. Magic it is.

SUE

Sue's already taken love.

The lights flicker a bit.

MR. MAGIC

My names is--.

HOOPSY DAISY

I love Mr. Magic.

Mr. Magic clomps a bit in place clicking his high heels.

MR. MAGIC

I'm supposed to be Frank-N-Furter, I went to Rocky Horror tonight at the Uptown but left early.

Hardcore Dave comes over to admire. Mr. Magics outfit.

HARDCORE DAVE

You're a heavy metal,

(metal singing)

Man!

SUE

Left early? No one leaves Rocky Horror early? It's a party. It's a lifestyle!

FLO

Now don't pry Sue.

MR. MAGIC

It's OK. I went there on a blind date, and she didn't show.

SUE

How could you tell honey?

MR. MAGIC

She was supposed to come as Janet and we were both supposed to get up on our chair armrest and throw rice at the beginning like I studied about.

SUE

In those heels?

HOOPSY DAISY

In those heels?

MR. MAGIC

I was the only one up.

HARDCORE DAVE

In those heels?

MR. MAGIC

I've been practicing for months.

SUE

For months? For a blind date? You had time to learn braille babe.

FLO

She just could have been late?



MR. MAGIC

The magic was gone. If you can't throw rice at a first date...

HOOPSY DAISY

But you're Mister Magic? Not Mr. Tragic?

HARDCORE DAVE

(metal singing)

Virgin... Virgin...

Mr. Magic starts pacing a bit.

FLO

Dave!

Hoopsy Daisy starts hooping again,  
accentuating her hula style with more hip into it.

HOOPSY DAISY

Oh really? How do you pay for drinks?

CHER

They say are love won't pay the rent.

Everyone looks over at Cher.

SUE

Hoopsy an illegitimate child isn't the way to go child. Placemat crayons Flo.

HARDCORE DAVE

You should name it Sue Two.

MR. MAGIC

It's OK I don't mind.

HOOPSY DAISY

See he doesn't mind.

SUE

Should be in my line of work. Looks like you tucked the mangoods and put the balls in the corner pocket there.

Hardcore Dave tugs at the front of her pant a bit.

MR. MAGIC

One has to be authentic, am I right. Though a little snug.

Mr. Magic snaps his fingers.

SUE

Just don't get overstimulated.

HOOPSY DAISY

I was wondering.

HARDCORE DAVE

You are defiantly wandering.

Lightning flash and thunder boom.

We hear the sound of rain pouring down.

Flo looks Mr. Magic up and down.

FLO

Well... I'm guessing..

SUE

An accountant. You look like you can count pretty high.

HOOPSY DAISY

I'm pretty when I'm high.

(pause)

HARDCORE DAVE

Yep accountant.

HOOPSY DAISY

Hopefully lawyer... Lawyers buy me drinks.

FLO

Stock broker... Or McDonalds manager, tell me I'm wrong.

MR. MAGIC

Very close, very close indeed.

FLO

I'll have an order of fries with that guess.

HOOPSY DAISY

I love those shamrock shakes. Put a little Jager in there.

HARDCORE DAVE

Keepin' it green.

MR. MAGIC

Well... I invested early on in the Walt Disney company.

FLO

It's a small guess after all.

HARDCORE DAVE

The mouse ears would go great with your outfit for sure.

HOOPSY DAISY

So you're a whale!

FLO

Daisy! I'm sorry Mr.

SUE

So you're rich, right honey?

MR. MAGIC

(looking at Hoopsy Daisy)

Well I don't eat at McDonalds. But I could learn to like it.

FLO

Don't touch the hot stove.

HARDCORE DAVE

So how Disney are you? Pluto or full on Goofy.

3 million shares.

MR. MAGIC

Hoopsy Daisy drops her hula hoop.

HOOPSY DAISY

I love polka dots.

SUE

Scrooge McFuck.

JIMMY  
(yelling form the kitchen)

One down, one to go!

FLO  
(looking guilty)

Thanks Jimmy!

Hardcore Dave give a parade wave to Jimmy.

HARDCORE DAVE

Thank you Jimmy for protecting me!

FLO

Don't tease the boy. That's my job.

MR. MAGIC

So what is one down, one to go?

HOOPSY DAISY

Killers, running all around trying to kill us.

Sue curtseys to Mr. Magic.

SUE

Well while you rich guys were sleeping on the toilet, there was a prison escape. We are sheltering in place until they catch them.

HARDCORE DAVE

There were three, now just one left  
(metal singing arms to the sky)  
And then we're free.

MR. MAGIC

That's not good for attendance.

Lightning flash, big thunder boom.

JIMMY

(yelling from kitchen)  
And it still might rain!

HOOPSY DAISY

(big gesture towards the windows)  
And it's raining.

MR. MAGIC

I'd hate to be dressed like this and have something happen.

HARDCORE DAVE

You need to die like that.

SUE

What would Mickey say hon?

FLO

Well if that happens I'll guess we'll strip ya down if you want?

MR. MAGIC

That would make it so much better.

HARDCORE DAVE

(metal singing with bicep curl)  
Naked and dead, still tuckin' the lead.

MR. MAGIC

Much, much better.

Jimmy flips his spatula then taps it on the grill

TING. TING, TING. TING.

JIMMY

Hey am I cooking anything or not? Let's see if we can order a pizza!

HOOPSY DAISY

I love pizza.

SUE

I could eat the whole left side of the menu.

FLO

Phone lines are down remember?

JIMMY

Yeah, yeah!...

Flo gets out her order pad and pen from her apron.

FLO

So while Jimmy's grinding his spatula, what would everyone like to order?

SUE

Pancakes, double stack. Keep 'em coming.

HARDCORE DAVE

Biscuit's and lots of gravy, big chunks of sausage.

FLO

Cher?...Cher!

CHER

The beat goes on, the beat goes on.

(pause)

Flo shakes her head.

FLO

And you Mr. Magic?

MR. MAGIC

What do you have?

SUE

OK honeys, get your sleeping bags out and lets roast some marshmallows.

MR. MAGIC

What, I've never been?

HARDCORE DAVE

American diner drunk food. Comfort food, you know, safe food.

Mr. Magic kicks his high heals up a bit.

MR. MAGIC

Sorry I don't get out much, I have private chef. That's why I studied and went to the Rocky Horror for a date. To get out and do crazy things. Live on the edge. Everything is stagnant always has been.

FLO

That's sweet.

HARDCORE DAVE

You have arrived at the edge Dorothy.

SUE

Well if you wanted a date I think owning Disney and the private chef would have formed a line dear.

MR. MAGIC

That's the point I didn't want her to know.

SUE

You know what you need don't you.

HOOPSY DAISY

I think I do.

SUE

(flapping her arms)

Me as a wing man.

HARDCORE DAVE

You? Why not me?

JIMMY

Dammit!

FLO

Hold on we're picking a wingman.

SUE

Well I'm a man.

HARDCORE DAVE

You of all people.

SUE

So sue me.

MR. MAGIC

But you like men.

Sue pulls her dress slit up and shows some leg.

SUE

I'm in drag honey but I'm not gay.

MR. MAGIC

Oh I thought... No room for error on the edge.

SUE

And here's Hardcore Dave, such a feminine name.

HARDCORE DAVE

That's for music biz respect man.

FLO

(twirling the bottom of her dress)

A sundress is a good occasional choice.

SUE

Thanks Dave, just stab me with a knife.

Sue grabs her boobs through her sequined dress.



SUE

Boobs have all the power. If you can make them bounce, you can rule the world.

Hardcore Dave flattens out the front of her shirt.

FLO

(a little hula arm dance)

I flo from one to the other, from one to the other.

HOOPSY DAISY

I think I might be confused.

Hoopsy's hair bun starts to come undone and she immediately stops and fixes it.

FLO

Short stack and eggs?

SUE

Mr. Magic, what sex would you like.

MR. MAGIC

The normal kind.

HOOPSY DAISY

Sue, I think he's bi.

(pause)

When he wants sex he has to buy it.

MR. MAGIC

Maybe you could both be my wingman?

FLO

Eggs, hash browns and bacon?

SUE

Ménage à Trois Americana.

MR. MAGIC

Do you have pizza.

JIMMY

Dammit!!

FLO

No pizza!

SUE

Pizza would be nice.

HARDCORE DAVE

Anyway you slice it, pizza's the best.

FLO

How 'bout you Daisy?

HOOPSY DAISY

Hoopsy Daisy, I have respect too.

FLO

How about to eat. You look hungry, too hungry.

HOOPSY DAISY

Is Mr. Magic buying?

HARDCORE DAVE

That's the point of having two wingmen.

HOOPSY DAISY

Well he could buy Embers.

FLO

Mr. Magic if you're the owner you could put pizza on the menu?

Jimmy walks up from the kitchen looking dejected and flipping his spatula up in the air and catching it.

HARDCORE DAVE

Nice pants Shimmy, Jimmy.

Jimmy looks away from Hardcore Dave as she goes around for a back view.

JIMMY

Nobody's putting anything on the menu. Grills down, won't light for nothin'.

MR. MAGIC

(looking at a menu on a table)

I would have tried an Emberger with a side of onion rings.

HOOPSY DAISY

Me too.

SUE

Guess we'll have to eat pie.

HARDCORE DAVE

(air guitar moves)

Someday I'm gonna write a song about cherry pie.

SUE

You?

FLO

That would be a nice song wouldn't it Jimmy?

SUE

And you got on to me.

FLO

Pie delivery wasn't made because of the break.

JIMMY

(pointing at the window)

Hey there goes Officer Bates. We could try and flag him down to go pick us up a pizza.  
Pie

FLO

Maybe we could flag down the convict for a beer run?

Frustrated Hoopsy Daisy fixes her hair bun again and starts hooping.

HOOPSY DAISY

You all can watch me hoop.

Only Mr. Magic looks over at Hoopsy Daisy

MR. MAGIC

So you seem to know who's bringing what to Thanksgiving, are you regulars here?

JIMMY

Embers is the circus to be at after bar close.

Sue grabs and places a menu on her head and walks the model walk while balancing the menu

SUE

Everything happens here hon. Bar rush is when the real show starts. I'm surprised we don't have bridal showers in here.

Hardcore Dave grabs and places a children's placemat on her head but when she tries to walk like a model it falls off.

HARDCORE DAVE

Laughter and coffee and everything over easy.

JIMMY

What happens at Embers stays at Embers.

HOOPSY DAISY

Some people call it fembers.

SUE

Call it whatever you want, I've had more than a few friends that wouldn't be here right now if this place didn't exist. Rejected kids and whoever, this is your community.

FLO

As you can see it's a safe place. Even dressed like that.

JIMMY

You'd stick out if you weren't.

SUE

(grand gesture)

This is the party and if you're out you need to be really out here. The most fun you can have with your clothes on.

JIMMY

You'd have to be on fire to even get the side-eye here, and that might not work.

SUE

I am never going to have a dish of strawberry candies ever.

Flash of lightning and thunder boom.

Hoopsy Daisy loses her grip on the hula hoop and it goes flying over everyone's head.

HARDCORE DAVE

Take our heads off why don't ya.

FLO

The safest place ever.

Hoopsy Daisy jiggle runs to pick up her hoop as Mr. Magic watches.

SUE

Jimmy hon, where's your button.

JIMMY

I know, I was running late, forgot it.

MR. MAGIC

Button?

SUE

It says "How could I be normal? My parents values were God"--

HARDCORE DAVE

"And carpeting!"

MR. MAGIC

I like that.

HOOPSY DAISY

I have a button.

(pause)

MR. MAGIC

Embers seems like the glitter pancake kingdom .

Hardcore Dave takes a paper ketchup cup and starts fiddling with it.

SUE

Take in a Broadway show and cure your hangover.

FLO

Learn to dine and dash.

HARDCORE DAVE

Puke on yourself and laugh.

FLO

Puke on me.

JIMMY

Whoever gets puked on cleans it up.

Sue claps her hands.

SUE

Bring your pet iguana, let it roam around.

FLO

Spend an hour looking at the bathroom tile on LSD.

HARDCORE DAVE

And if Jimmy's cooking and he doesn't like you, he'll wipe that sharp ass spatula of his on his boot.

SUE

Terrifying and hilarious.

HOOPSY DAISY

They let me hoop and I don't have to tip the stage.

HARDCORE DAVE

The bathroom is Hoopy's champagne room.

HOOPSY DAISY

Your Mom should have swallowed you.

Hardcore Dave hands Jimmy the paper ketchup cup she has now stretched out into a paper bowl that Jimmy squeezes ketchup into with a who new look.

SUE

Like you haven't been the angry dragon more than a time or two this weekend love.

HOOPSY DAISY

Skills!

HARDCORE DAVE

Hoopsy your family tree is a wreath.

(pause)

FLO

Yep, Just one big happy, happy family.

MR. MAGIC

I can see that.

SUE

You wore the right uniform that's for sure.

HARDCORE DAVE

Speaking of uniforms, Once again I'm digging the leather pants Jimmy.

JIMMY

Uh thanks, I've had them a while.

HARDCORE DAVE

They look hot.

JIMMY

Got 'em for Summer Jam.

HARDCORE DAVE

Oh really who's playing this year?

JIMMY

R.E.O, Loverboy, Triumph and 38 Special.

HARDCORE DAVE

Hold on loosely?

JIMMY

Somehin' like that.

Hardcore Dave takes a straw off of a table and  
rips the paper end off.

HARDCORE DAVE

That sure would be the show to be at.

Flo elbows Jimmy in the side hard almost  
knocking him over.

JIMMY

Still trying to see if Papa will give me the night off, but he never does. He schedules  
everything against me lately. I'll prolly just call in sick.

Hardcore Dave puts the straw up to her mouth  
and blows the paper sleeve at Jimmy.

FLO

What he doesn't know won't hurt him.

JIMMY

You would think so Flo, you would think so.

SUE

Jimmy I think you and Dave should go. You two are a regular Donnie and Marie.



FLO

Jimmy's half rock and roll.

MR. MAGIC

I love Donnie and Marie.

HOOPSY DAISY

Those pants do look hot. Outdoors in the summer, too much form over function.  
(pause)

FLO

Jimmy here is thinking of taking up a hobby.

JIMMY

I don't need a hobby.

SUE

I collect Raggedy Andy dolls.

FLO

I can see that.

HOOPSY DAISY

Bet you the woman over at your place going for a midnight pee have fun looking into that room.

SUE

While most of my doors are open, that one though is locked.

FLO

I can see that too.

HARDCORE DAVE

Why Raggedy Andy? I mean Ken dolls are already tucked?

SUE

My Mom made me play with Raggedy Ann dolls, made me, for hours.

HARDCORE DAVE

I understand. I used to be a pageant girl.

FLO

No way!

SUE

You in rouge?

HARDCORE DAVE  
(metal singing rubbing her cheeks)

Me in rouge!

FLO

Isn't that something Jimmy?

JIMMY

Uh, like dresses and hairspray? You? Super prom date like?

HARDCORE DAVE

Three basement rooms growing up full of giant trophies. And Summer Jam fifty two appropriate attire.

SUE

You in concealer!

HARDCORE DAVE

Early teens I was concealer.

FLO

Well we all have something we'd like to hide .

SUE

(shimmying a bit)

I love the Journey song Don't Stop Believing, can't get enough of it.

HOOPSY DAISY

I love dancing to that song, that song gives me the sauce.

JIMMY

Dancing?

Flo shakes her head at Jimmy.

MR. MAGIC

Grey Poupon sauce.

FLO

What is that?

JIMMY

I saw that cool commercial.

(talking like a rich guy with his pinky  
out)

Grey Poupon, Grey Poupon.

MR. MAGIC

A nice type of proper mustard.

JIMMY

Proper mustard?

FLO

Name sounds like a wrong end kinda thing.

JIMMY

Flo!

SUE

So Magic man, any hobbies? Wearing a monocle? Setting mousetraps?

MR. MAGIC

Oh sure, first aid.

HARDCORE DAVE

Like Band-Aids and bactine? You collect them?

MR. MAGIC

Skills competitions, all over the world.

HOOPSY DAISY

I had to tie a tourniquet once.

JIMMY

I'd like to.

(pause)

MR. MAGIC

Oh we have high level first aid accuracy races.

JIMMY

Like those crazy man Civil War re-enactors?

MR. MAGIC

Something like that yes.

HARDCORE DAVE

Both of those groups should get together.

MR. MAGIC

That's not a bad Idea.

FLO

We should have you check our first aid kit. No aspirin left though.

HOOPSY DAISY

(stroking the front of her throat)

I've always wanted to try something exotic like Mongolian throat singing as a hobby.

SUE

Is that what they call it now?

HOOPSY DAISY

Bet you could gargle a mighty tune.

(pause)

Flo takes a drink of melting table ice water.

HOOPSY DAISY

I'll have you all know I was brought up a strict Christian. Church four times a week.  
Twice on Sundays.

Flo does a spit take.

SUE

Your Daddy the preacher hon?

HOOPSY DAISY

Seven days a week and twice on Sunday's

SUE

Sorry they did that to you love. If it's any consolation I made a pretty good hobby out of destroying my parents marriage.

HOOPSY DAISY

Oh Daddy jumped off the steeple after the incident, but I won't talk about that.

Mr. Magic moves back almost slipping in his heels.

MR. MAGIC

OH my gosh.

JIMMY

Lucky 'till you weren't.

FLO

We are all very sorry that must have been rough on the whole family.

HARDCORE DAVE

(shaking her head)

Yeah sorry Daisy I can't even imagine.

JIMMY

I'll never get a lap dance again.

FLO

(hands on her hips)

You had better not have ever.

HARDCORE DAVE

Jimmy!

HOOPSY DAISY

It's OK it really is. I went into triple X films and Mama became my manager. We had lots of money.

Hoopsy gestures like she's counting money.

SUE

(sarcastically)

Hard to imagine the pain.

MR. MAGIC

Oh my, my.

Mr. Magic gives Hoopsy Daisy a nice long hug.

(pause)

FLO

So sorry, no one should ever have to go through that ever.

HARDCORE DAVE

The worst pageant ever man.

JIMMY

Yeah fuck God!

FLO

JIMMY!

JIMMY

Sorry Flo... I'm just saying.

HOOPSY DAISY

It's OK I got out of it though.

SUE

That's good dear you're on a better path I think. And you have the hooping skills down if it ever becomes an Olympic event.

JIMMY

(hula hoop motions)

Hoopsy with a gold medal. That'd be rich. Even richer than you Magic man.

MR. MAGIC

(overly sincere)

Portfolio's aside I'm sure.

HOOPSY DAISY

I was celebrating doing my hundredth film.

MR. MAGIC

That seems like a lot?

JIMMY

Wow, you're like a star.

HARDCORE DAVE

Or black hole.

HOOPSY DAISY

Well that last one turned out to be what they call a snuff film.

(pause)

SUE

What? That's great you lived.

MR. MAGIC

I saw Faces of Death!

HOOPSY DAISY

(vogue pose)

It was the summer I turned pretty, I was in demand.

HARDCORE DAVE

I can't even imagine.

FLO

A what?

Jimmy leans over and whispers in Flo's ear.

FLO

Fuck God.

HOOPSY DAISY

I thought it was special special effects 'cause it was my hundredth.

SUE

They actually?

HOOPSY DAISY

They blew his head clean off. He still stayed hard though and I kept going. I even made him cum.

(pause)

JIMMY

(arms flailing up)

Fuck God twice, skull fuck him.

FLO

JIMMY! JIMMY!!

JIMMY

I'm just incents.

HARDCORE DAVE

Incensed.

SUE

My life is just trying to make rent.

HOOPSY DAISY

Mine too. I got paid twenty grand, basically to keep my mouth shut. Though I think it was one of those or else kinda things.

FLO

Well don't talk about it now.

CHER

If I could turn back time.

(pause)

JIMMY

The worst thing I ever did was steal a candy bar, but I blame that on my birth parents somewhere.

FLO

And don't you dare look.



SUE

I'm feeling pretty guilty for "Don't Stop Believing" right now. I was at Stonewall and my group just ran down the street like with any raid. But I was protesting the next day. I still got a lump on my head and a couple of broken ribs.

Sue adjust her boobs.

MR. MAGIC

(nodding his head)

Historically exciting.

SUE

Smile in your mugshot, it's the picture that's going to out there forever.

HARDCORE DAVE

Wow man you were at the start of it all.

SUE

You run away then run to it. You never know the first time it means something or the last.

HOOPSY DAISY

(arms out like she's surfing)

I just kept riding with the blood running down my face. Blood is salty like--

Hoopsy Daisy bumps into a table hard  
knocking the salt over.

SUE

Love!

JIMMY

What?

FLO

I thought I said don't talk about it now.

HARDCORE DAVE

I have a death fetish I think?

SUE

You think?

HOOPSY DAISY

Well don't talk about or you'll get yelled at.

FLO

Let me guess you direct snuff films?

Hardcore Dave pulls out a napkin from a napkin holder. And starts folding it into origami art,

HARDCORE DAVE

As a kid I would make these little coffins for the mice that my Dad's cat would leave in there food bowls.

JIMMY

Cool like a doll house funeral home.

HARDCORE DAVE

Glued and nailed the wood pieces, painted them hand sewed little pink pillows.

MR. MAGIC

They were all girls?

HARDCORE DAVE

They seem to have little smiles like little girl mice.

SUE

What I don't know but that was the start of something there. Somethin indeed child.

Hardcore Dave starts to give Jimmy a napkin rose but goes over to Mr. Magic and tucks the stem in his bra.

HARDCORE DAVE

I held dozens of funerals over the summers I lived with my Dad.

MR. MAGIC

That kind of goes with pageants if you think about it.

HARDCORE DAVE

Stuffed animals as guest. The cat gave the eulogy of course. Pretty ornate flower arrangements from my the neighbors yards.

JIMMY

Are you hearing this mister Disney? I feel a whole mouse graveyard ride coming on.

FLO

Of course she burred them.

SUE

I think I would have liked to have been invited just for the show of it all.

HOOPSY DAISY

I could see hula hooping working in the service to.

JIMMY

Drag queens at a tiny mouse funeral somehow is awesome.

MR. MAGIC

It's a small mouse funeral world after all.

HARDCORE DAVE

That's how I got into music by writing the funeral marches on my ukulele.

FLO

That is so cool, I wanna go to one now.

MR. MAGIC

I hope this doesn't effect my standing in the big top but my Father was a hit man.

(pause)

SUE

Well... "Don't Stop Believing" looks really lame right now.

JIMMY

No fuckin' way.

FLO

JIMMY!!

SUE

I feel like I should at least step on a bug now.

HOOPSY DAISY

(stepping in and pressing her foot to the floor)

I love how those big black beetles pop when you slowly ease into a good foot press on them.

(pause)

FLO

That was a hell of a thing to grow up with.

HARDCORE DAVE

You had a great childhood like me.

MR. MAGIC

I never knew until he passed.

SUE

That's quite the sparkly legacy to leave you.

MR. MAGIC

Exactly, a sure fire career path.

FLO

Really? I just fought a lot with my sisters.

MR. MAGIC

The FBI informed me they had shot and killed him and then Fathers lawyer informed me that Father had left me millions in an offshore account.

SUE

And you bought Disney hon?

HARDCORE DAVE

Why wouldn't you?

MR. MAGIC

The most magical and opposite place I could think of.

FLO

Well its great something good came out of it.

HOOPSY DAISY

You prolly had a weekend pass.

MR. MAGIC

I was seven at the time. I hired private tutors and practically lived at Disney world.

JIMMY

Best childhood ever!

HARDCORE DAVE

Better than mine that's for sure man.

FLO

But lonely I would think.

HOOPSY DAISY

Being alone is nice. You have time to learn lots of skills that make you money.

FLO

(hand on her hips)

Assets aren't skills.

MR. MAGIC

I made friends with all the actors that played the characters, it was great. You don't know what you miss until you are older.

JIMMY

See Flo.

Lightning flashed brighter than ever and a very loud thunder crash.

Hard sideways rain starts to slap the large windows.

MR. MAGIC

Now I'm just a boring guy who never did anything.

SUE

Hon, for someone who fell asleep in the bathroom you sure must not have looked in the mirror.

JIMMY

And now you're at Ember livin' the dream. If the escaped convicts kill you maybe you can have a little mouse funeral.

HARDCORE DAVE

I only know how to make mouse sized coffins.

HOOPSY DAISY

Maybe just bury a finger or his--

SUE

Classy is your strong suite child.

HOOPSY DAISY

It's my super power

FLO

(to Mr. Magic)

How did you end up here?

JIMMY

Why would you end up here?

MR. MAGIC

(kicking a leg up)

I just became a minority owner of the Vikings...

SUE

Honey, you are a glutton for punishment aren't you.

Hardcore Dave hops up on a booth bench.

HARDCORE DAVE

(metal singing arms to the sky)

Skoll!!! Skoll!!!

FLO

He might bring the purple new luck.

Mr. Magic pulls out his panty wedgie.

JIMMY

I'd go ahead and order that funeral now.

FLO

Jimmy.

JIMMY

Oh you know I'm right.

HARDCORE DAVE

A little purple casket with the horns hand painted on the sides.

MR. MAGIC

That's why right there. I would get to wear those horned Viking helmets during the games.

JIMMY

That's a pretty expensive hat to heave cry in on Sundays.

HOOPSY DAISY

Sunday's should be for church.

SUE

I'm sure I'll see you there.

Hardcore Dave plops down on his amp.

FLO

You ever played in the church band Dave?

MR. MAGIC

That might be fun.

HARDCORE DAVE

Well you would think with all the plagues and pestilence that God would be a pretty death metal guy, but you would be wrong.

Hardcore Dave leans over and opens up his bass guitar case and begins to take it out and plug it into his amp.

HOOPSY DAISY

God could have been a girl?

SUE

You Daddy a progressive preacher Hoopsy?

JIMMY

Why would God want to be a girl.

A super bright lightning flash, followed by a  
window rattling clap boom of thunder.

FLO

(big God like voice, hand up to her face  
like she's holding a mic)

Attention! Attention Ember shoppers please! Embers is a religious free zone. Attention  
Embers is a religious free zone! Do not talk about anything religious!

SUE

If the last two thousand years is anything that just might save our lives.

HOOPSY DAISY

But Jesus loves you.

Hardcore Dave starts jamming on her bass.

JIMMY

Hey wow you're pretty good.

HARDCORE DAVE

Outdoor gig was rained out tonight and I was looking forward to playing.

SUE

Do you take request?

HARDCORE DAVE

Can you sing backup?

SUE

Honey I don't do anything backup.



MR. MAGIC

My foot is tapping.

FLO

That's the death metal?

SUE

Honey, that is ALL dance.

HOOPSY DAISY

(hooping to the music)

Look at me go.

Hoopsy Daisy stops for a bit and shores up her hair bun then back to spinning the hoop.

The group each sings different lines for the lyrics and sings the chorus together.

Everyone dances with there own unique moves.

THAT'S IT LOVE SONG

Hardcore Dave winds down the song.

SUE

Don't you dare stop hon.

HARDCORE DAVE

Bit of a hand cramp, not used to playing that style

Sue reaches in the top of her dress.

SUE

I need to adjust the sisters anyway.

FLO

I had a good rhythm goin'

JIMMY

I gotta get me a bass.

HARDCORE DAVE

Bass players have the most groupies.

JIMMY

I'll bet.

FLO

No groupies.

HOOPSY DAISY

I should have been a groupie.

Sue squeezes her breast in together adjusting them.

Mr. Magic adjusts his top.

SUE

I'll be your groupie Jimmy.

JIMMY

Please and promise?

Mr. Magic continues to dance to himself.

MR. MAGIC

I can honestly say that was the most fun I have ever, ever had, whew!

CHER

(singing)

That's it love!

Cher falls over sideways her booth seat. (out of sight from the audience.

(pause)

Hoopsy Daisy prances up to Mr. Magic and they start dancing together.

HOOPSY DAISY

(singing)

That's it love.

JIMMY

There goes Officer Bates. Still must not have nabbed the jailbird. He missed the fun. We should have waited twenty minutes.

FLO

He'd stop by now if the convict was caught.

Hardcore Dave places his bass guitar back in the case, leaving it open.

HARDCORE DAVE

Wish he would bring us that pizza, I'm starvin' the Marvin'

JIMMY

I might have to eat a three day old garden salad.

Sue reaches down on a table and picks up a syrup pitcher and hold it above her tilted head and pours some boysenberry into her open mouth.

FLO

Jimmy, if Papa finds out your dead.

JIMMY

Well who's gonna tell him?

SUE

My colon could use a bit of roughage.

HOOPSY DAISY

Is that what they call it now?

SUE

Even a blind slut gets a burn every now and then.

Cher pops up from her booth bench.

CHER

(singing)

That's it love.

Cher falls back over onto her booth bench.

HARDCORE DAVE

(metal singing)

That's it love.

MR. MAGIC

I am feeling a bit peckish.

HOOPSY DAISY

Oh really?

FLO

Well I've been saving a surprise for later tonight but knows as good a time as any to bring it out.

JIMMY

Oh no a Flo surprise.

FLO

What?

SUE

You didn't?

JIMMY

Remember last time? How could you forget?

HARDCORE DAVE

What last time?

MR. MAGIC

I'd like to know if you can eat it.

JIMMY

Well Flo here helped plan a surprise party for one of her girlfriends.

Flo lunges for Jimmy and Sue hold her back.

FLO

James don't you dare tell that story.

Flo lunges again and this time Hardcore Dave helps restrain her.

JIMMY

What it's not that bad?

HOOPSY DAISY

Well spit it out.

SUE

Nope to easy.

JIMMY

So everyone is over at Flo's friends boyfriends house, I'm there with my Mom, 'cause she knows him.

Flo tries to break free.

JIMMY

So in the house the boyfriend makes sure everyone hides quick and all the lights are out, when we hear a car pull in the driveway.

MR. MAGIC

Classic surprise party so far.

JIMMY

The boyfriend says "don't yell surprise right a away so it's a surprise, we were that well hid.

FLO

You're fired.

MR. MAGIC

I'll buy Embers and hire you back.

JIMMY

So Flo knew there was gonna be a surprise party, but the girls boyfriend thought Flo might spill the beans, so Flo thought it was next week. Flo and her friend were just out on there regular hen night as far as they knew.

HARDCORE DAVE

Hen night? I can let Flo go?

Flo struggles to get away a bit.

JIMMY

So Flo and her friend swing open the front door and walk in and Flo's says, get this.

FLO

I'm going to kill you!

SUE

What!

JIMMY

So Flo says, "well if he has a micro penis, why don't you break up with him?"

Everyone laughs hysteria.

SUE

Flo hon that's really not that bad.

HOOPSY DAISY

I agree with her, you can't have microaggressions.

FLO

Oh he's not done.

Jimmy jumps up and touches the slowly moving ceiling fan.

MR. MAGIC

It's worse?

JIMMY

Don't forget I'm there with my Mom. So then Flo says, "Too bad Jimmy's not your age, have you seen his hog through his leather pants?"

Every one laughs so hard they cry .

MR. MAGIC

Oh fuck!

HOOPSY DAISY

Mr. Magic! Mr. Disney?

SUE

Your poor Mom?

JIMMY

She almost made me quite and Flo can't give me a ride home no more.

FLO

I know, I know I'm burning in hell more than you'll ever know.

HARDCORE DAVE

That is pretty bad. Still friends with your girlfriend?

FLO

Girls night is on me 'till she gets a new boyfriend.

HOOPSY DAISY

Jimmy you're my age.

(pause)

Hardcore Dave grabs two paper ketchup cups, goes over to Cher in the booth, takes off her sunglasses and places the paper cups Over Cher's eyes. Cher doesn't move.

MR. MAGIC

So I'm famished, What's the edible surprise.

SUE

Here is comes.

FLO

Today is Sue's birthday and I made a big cake to share with the whole bar rush gang.

SUE

I don't even like cake, but I love the pageantry.

MR. MAGIC

Please go get it now.

JIMMY

I love cake where have you been hiding it?

FLO

It's in Papa's office I'll hop back and get it.

JIMMY

He's still sleeping one off?

FLO

It's OK he doesn't scare me. Anyway he sleeps like he's dead.

HOOPSY DAISY

Papa caught me peeing in the parking lot once and he was pretty mad.

SUE

In the parking lot Hoopsy really.

HOOPSY DAISY

I couldn't make it inside in time, like you've never squatted behind a car.

SUE

That is the nicest thing anyone has ever said to me.

FLO

I'll be right back.

JIMMY

Flo wait, let me go get it, he hasn't yelled at me enough today.

FLO

Don't be silly.

Flo strides back though the kitchen turning out of sight.



MR. MAGIC

Are you excited?

SUE

Oh sure, a gal can always use a couple extra cake pounds.

HARDCORE DAVE

It's the fun way to add them I hear.

HOOPSY DAISY

Are we all going to sing?

MR. MAGIC

I think a good round of happy birthday is in order.

HOOPSY DAISY

(singing like Marylin Monroe)

"Happy Birthday to you.

SUE

Didn't see that coming.

Hardcore Dave hops up on a chair.

HARDCORE DAVE

(metal singing)

"Happy Biiiiirrrdaaaaaayyyyy!"

Hardcore Dave hops off the chair mid Birthday Yell.

MR.MAGIC

I can't get that high.

Flo struts out carrying a tall cake box.

FLO

I hope everyone is hungry.

HARDCORE DAVE

Did Papa wake up?

SUE

I didn't hear his usual grumpus.

FLO

I didn't even turn on the light. Just grabbed the box and shut the door. No reason he should spoil our fun.

HOOPSY DAISY

Hope he sleeps a long long time.

JIMMY

Here let me help.

Jimmy starts to grab the cake box.

JIMMY

I can just take it back and cut it quick.

Flo sets the box down with a thud on a table.

FLO

Don't be silly just cut it with your spatula, you say it's razor sharp from scraping the grill, lets put it to the test and see if it can cut cake.

Jimmy lifts up his spatula off a table, flip spinning it into the air and catching it behind his back and whirling out in front of him.

MR. MAGIC

If you're not careful I have my professional first aid kit in my car.

Jimmy holds his spatula high over his head.

JIMMY

Trust me I know how to use it. This will be a piece of cake.

FLO

OK is everyone ready?

SUE

Is it one of those booby cake? I love those.

FLO

I have no idea, I told the baker who it was for and to surprise me.

HARDCORE DAVE

Starvin' the Marvin' here. I'm gonna start eating these little jellies.

MR. MAGIC

Maybe it's Minnie Mouse.

Jimmy flips his spatula.

JIMMY

Lets go.

Flo grips the front part of the lid and lifts it  
slow where only she can see the cake.

Flo slams the top shut and jumps back a bit.

FLO

Oh My God, you all are going to die!

MR. MAGIC

Mickey Mouse.

HOOPSY DAISY

I knew you were right.

FLO

Defiantly not Mickey Mouse.

SUE

Show us. You've seen one frosting boob you've seen them all.

HARDCORE DAVE

I could defiantly eat a frosting anything right now.

FLO

OK, drum roll please.

Hardcore Dave does a hand drum roll on the table.

Flo lifts the lid of the cake box up where only she can see.

She puts both hand in the box and lifts out the cake.

FLO

TA DA!!!

Every one jumps back a bit in total shock.

JIMMY

Whoa!! FU--

FLO

Told ya, gonna die!

Flo holds a cake on a presenter plate of Papa's head.

HARDCORE DAVE

(metal singing)

Wow!

MR. MAGIC

Not Mickey or Minnie.

SUE

Though defiantly a boob for sure.

CHER

(singing)

Happy Birthday to you.

Flo still holds the cake up.

The whole group joins in and sings Happy Birthday to Sue.

While singing the paper ketchup cups on Cher's eyes fall over and Hardcore Dave goes over and puts Cher's sunglasses back on while Cher is rigid like a statue singing.

When the song is over, Cher falls over sideways on the booth cushion out of sight.

SUE

I've heard of these cakes. That is true artistry.

HARDCORE DAVE

Unbelievably lifelike.

FLO

Kinda heavy to.

JIMMY

Then set it down, it's like it's your baby or somethin'.

Hardcore Dave moves in real close.

HARDCORE DAVE

Cake even smells like Hai Karate cologne.

SUE

Told you true artistry.

MR. MAGIC

Must be a red velvet cake, some crumbs are coming out at the bottom.

HARDCORE DAVE

No that jelly swirl leaking out. Looks like raspberry, maybe strawberry.

SUE

One way to find out.

Sue dips her finger into the jelly bring up a big dripping piece of the jelly swirl and licks it off of her finger.

FLO

Well?

SUE

Taste salty.

Hoopsy Daisy jams her thumbs in the jelly and sucks it off with a pop.

HOOPSY DAISY

SALTY'S BLOOD, I've tasted it on the snuff man That's really Papa's HEAD!!!

Everyone jumps back with there own screams and horror.

Flo's hands go limp and Papa's head slides off of the plate and lands on the floor with a thud.

The plate then falls hitting Papa's head and breaking.

FLO

Oh my God, Oh My God!!!

JIMMY

Cool.

FLO

JIMMY!

JIMMY

Looked like a cake to me.

MR. MAGIC

Definitively Not Mickey.

HARDCORE DAVE

It's somehow meatier when it's dead.

FLO

I just can't believe this.

JIMMY

It stopped raining.

SUE

Well someone should pick it up.

HARDCORE DAVE

You pick it up, it's your birthday.

SUE

You're gonna need a bigger casket.

FLO

Already held it.

MR. MAGIC

Too new to the circus. Much too new.

HOOPSY DAISY

That cologne does hold up even in death.

FLO

Jimmy, your duties are busboy.

JIMMY

Well if there was ever a time to quit, and I'm sure not getting my raise now.

SUE

Good thing you didn't get to slice it with your spatula.

MR. MAGIC

Did you see the rest of him in his office?

FLO

The lights were out and I'm not looking now.

SUE

I don't think there's a need for that hon, without the head you can't sing Happy Birthday.

HOOPSY DAISY

Well who would want to do this?

JIMMY

The planet.

FLO

James.

JIMMY

Well somebody did it...

HOOPSY DAISY

Well I'm fuckin' outta here.

Hoopsy Daisy starts for the door.

SUE

Can't hon, the lockdown, and why do you want to leave so quick?

HOOPSY DAISY

'Cause I'm in here with a killer.

HARDCORE DAVE

Doors are locked.

FLO

Back door too. Jimmy didn't lock the back door 'till later, he was feeding that stray cat, he needs friends.

Hoopsy Daisy starts to run toward the kitchen.

HOOPSY DAISY

Then I'll lock myself in the cooler.

JIMMY

Called a walk in!



HOOPSY DAISY  
(from the kitchen)

I'll be safe.

The sound of a metal door slamming shut.

JIMMY

It doesn't lock!

A very bright lightning flash and loud thunder boomer.

SUE

Well Mr. Magic, is your life boring now?

MR. MAGIC

Now I have to pee.

SUE

Feel free to use the women's restroom again the men's stinks

Mr. Magic scoots to the women's restroom, buckling an ankle a bit as he turns towards the door.

Everyone else stairs at Papa's head crooked on the floor.

HARDCORE DAVE

You know, I'm realizing now way to many of my friends play hacky sack.

FLO

I just can't believe it.

JIMMY

Oh I can.

SUE

OK, I'll pick it up.

FLO

No don't, just leave it.

HARDCORE DAVE

I vote leave it.

JIMMY

Officer Bates will be here in a few minutes, he's paid to pick it up.

A bright lightning flash and louder thunder boom.

Sue taps the head a bit with one of her heels.

HARDCORE DAVE

Still dead.

Sue bends down and clutches Papa's severed head and holds it up at arms length.

SUE

A little to Louis the fourteens for me.

HOOPSY DAISY

Who's that?

HARDCORE DAVE

Looks like a clean cut Jimmy.

JIMMY

What is that supposed to mean?

HARDCORE DAVE

You're the one with the sharp spatula and the knives in the kitchen.

Jimmy looks over at Hardcore Dave heartbroken.

FLO

My Jimmy would never. Why would he ever want to? He's not capable.

SUE

Nature or nurture?

FLO

Well I know he's not capable.

JIMMY

Thought about it, but I got Summer Jam coming up.

FLO

James, not funny, don't say a word.

JIMMY

I don't get paid enough to kill him...

Sue holds the head a little closer to her face.

SUE

UGLY, it does smell of Hai Karate, and those cheeks, makes you just want to give them a shave, right my Jimmy.

Jimmy grips his spatula and holds it up tight to  
Papás head.

Rain begins to fall again.

JIMMY

Fine I did it, dry shave or wet cut?

SUE

You want to hold it awhile?

JIMMY

No I'm good man.

Sue sets Papa's head gently on the table,  
pressing it down a bit to make sure it doesn't  
fall over.

SUE

There, like a Roman bust.

JIMMY

All hail the miser now.

A girl screams from the back of the kitchen. We hear the sound of a metal door opening and the screams get louder.

Almost simultaneously loud high pitched screams screech from the women's restroom.

Hoopsy Daisy comes running out of the kitchen screaming.

HOOPSY DAISY

Arlo's dead in the cooler! Arlo's Dead in the cooler.

JIMMY

What?

FLO

Oh My God, no, no, no!

SUE

You sure he's not passed out?

HARDCORE DAVE

Like we thought Papa was passed out?

JIMMY

I've found him in different stages of that hiberthermia myself drunk in there.

Hoopsy Daisy shakes and starts to cry.

Flo goes over and consoles Hoopsy Daisy.

FLO

Just breathe dear, breathe.

HOOPSY DAISY

His throat is slashed, his throat is slashed!

HARDCORE DAVE

You sure?

Loud sideways rain starts to batter the large glass windows.

HOOPSY DAISY

I thought someone spilled the ketchup, but I followed the trail behind the lettuce bins and his head was flopped to the side almost off, eyes wide open.

JIMMY

Should we check.

SUE

Thanks for volunteering.

Mr. Magic short steps out of the women's restroom clomping on his heels.

JIMMY

Fine.

Jimmy snatches up his spatula and starts to run to the back but slips a bit and the spatula jerks towards his neck barely missing him.

FLO

Jimmy!

Jimmy disappears into the back kitchen.

MR. MAGIC

We have a problem in the women's restroom.

Very bright lightning flash and very loud thunder boom!

SUE

Oh we've got a problem here.

HARDCORE DAVE

You'd better sit down.

MR. MAGIC

I noticed a nametag on the floor from my stall pulling up my garters and when I was done I peeked in the next stall and there is a women slumped on the toilet--

FLO

Brown hair?

Mr. Magic holds up a nametag.

FLO

That's Marion's nametag!

MR. MAGIC

With her throat slashed.

JIMMY

(yelling form the back)

Yep he's dead, and it's knarly!

FLO

(hysterical)

Oh my God!

HOOPSY DAISY

Arlo's dead in the cooler, throat gashed to.

MR. MAGIC

What? When does that officer come in?

SUE

In a few minutes Jimmy said.

Jimmy jogs up to the group.

HARDCORE DAVE

The convict must have gotten in.

SUE

It always happens in threes.

JIMMY

What happens?

FLO

(crying)

James I'm sorry to say Marion's dead in the bathroom.

HOOPSY DAISY

Her throats gashed to.

Flo gives Jimmy a hug

JIMMY

This shit's way to real now. What is going on?

Very bright lightning flash and three loud  
thunder booms.

HARDCORE DAVE

Has to be one of the convicts.

SUE

Why would they kill all three? It doesn't make sense?

JIMMY

Could have been one of us? Did someone else check on Marion?

MR. MAGIC

So you think I killed her? The same time Ms. Hoopsy killed Arlo?

HOOPSY DAISY

I would never kill a person.

JIMMY

Hey just trying to think, they were my friends.

FLO

We don't think you did.

HOOPSY DAISY

Good friends? You seemed to complain about Arlo a lot.

Jimmy shakes his head.

Hoopsy Daisy grabs her hoop and starts  
twirling

SUE

Daisy read the room child.

HOOPSY DAISY

What? I'm nervous.

HARDCORE DAVE

You admit to being nervous?

HOOPSY DAISY

Why aren't you singing now American Idol.

FLO

Daisy.

MR. MAGIC

I'm nervous to. Why aren't you?

HARDCORE DAVE

Why would I bring my ax and amp in to kill someone

SUE

Death metal, little coffins.

HOOPSY DAISY

And what about you SUE, Papa was always singing 'A Boy Named Sue' every time he saw you. What about that? You seemed to just love it.

SUE

Maybe twist and grab his coin purse but not kill him. Especially in a way that might ruin the sequins. Who do you think I am, Please.

FLO

(wiping her eyes)

I think we're all nervous right now.

HOOPSY DAISY

You seem to want us to chill pretty quick.



FLO

Oh come on we've all known each other for years, we're Christmas dinner.

SUE

Mr. Magic here is newly adopted though?

MR. MAGIC

Oh I see. Get invited to the circus and get beaten up by the clowns.

JIMMY

Convict snuck in did the deeds and left, easy peasy.

MR. MAGIC

Or is hiding downstairs.

JIMMY

Hey how do you know we have a downstairs, Huh?

HOOPSY DAISY

Yeah, seems like you would have to work here.

MR. MAGIC

Logically where would you store all the dry goods.

JIMMY

But you still know it. What would Disney do?

Bright lightning flashes and loud rolling thunder booms.

HARDCORE DAVE

Jimmy you knew all three. What do you have to say about that? You had a spatula to grind about two of them that I know of.

JIMMY

Well... What I have to say is... Flo knew them better, been here longer and hated Marion 'cause she was fucking dumb.

FLO

James, Language! What would your mother think.

JIMMY

She'd prolly think I did it and be looking into reward money.

FLO

Maybe Papa caught Arlo and Marion doing it in the walk-in. Papa kills Arlo, Marion runs and hides in the bathroom, Papa follows her and kills her in the stall.

JIMMY

For doin' it in the walk-in? Papa's prolly done it in the walk in.

SUE

How did Papa die hon?

FLO

He went back to his office and killed himself.

HARDCORE DAVE

Out of mafia Catholic guilt?

JIMMY

He never went to church.

SUE

Way to much of the lordies name in vain.

MR. MAGIC

And slicing just right so he didn't destroy the motor neuron connections so he could completely separate his head at the last possible second? I think you've cracked the case.

FLO

It was just a theory.

SUE

Girl, even Columbo would have went to commercial.

HOOPSY DAISY

Jimmy told me Papa turned him down for a raise three times in a row.

JIMMY

Go ahead and say every time.

HARDCORE DAVE

That doesn't look good on you Jimmy.

MR. MAGIC

They call it motive.

JIMMY

Thank you dictionary Disney.

SUE

Is Marion really dead in the restroom? I've only seen a nametag.

MR. MAGIC

I could have dragged her whole body in, but carrying it in these heels you know.

JIMMY

Why not, I'll go check. Anybody else late for work I need to know about.

FLO

Nellie was on the night schedule as a day off.

HARDCORE DAVE

How brave are you Jimmy?

Jimmy saunters off to the women's restroom spatula ridged out in front of him.

JIMMY

Sue said murders' happen in threes.

Jimmy slowly presses open restroom door.

HARDCORE DAVE

How are you so sure of that Sue.

HOOPSY DAISY

Yeah Miss Sue, are you done slashing and stashing for the day?

SUE

Child, you have to be able to insult folks without offending them, It's called charm.

HOOPSY DAISY

Slash and stash.

SUE

Suddenly I'm thinking of one more. Is three or more a serial killer?

The women's restroom door swing open.

JIMMY

Yep, sadly no longer with us.

MR. MAGIC

See I didn't do it.

FLO

Seems to me Jimmy just confirmed you might have.

SUE

Seems we all might have.

HOOPSY DAISY

So now what do we do?

MR. MAGIC

We calm down and look at the facts.

HOOPSY DAISY

Then we vote? I vote for Jimmy.

JIMMY

I wish I did do it, I would have started with you.

HOOPSY DAISY

See you heard him, that's a threat.

HARDCORE DAVE

You can't convict him Hoopsy we each get a vote.

JIMMY

Oh that's right, we do live in a democracy, I forgot. I'm so glad.

FLO

We are not going to vote! Jimmy did not do it.

HOOPSY DAISY

You don't get to decide about his package. I say we vote to see if we vote.

FLO

Daisy!

SUE

Well I feel like we have to do something.

HARDCORE DAVE

Anything, I hate this,

(ballad metal singing)

Feeling..

MR. MAGIC

We just wait, we just wait.

JIMMY

And we won't have to wait long. I just saw Bates drive by so when he makes it around again he'll be stopping in and we can all sort it out then.

HOOPSY DAISY

Well I'm not talkin' to no cops, They always blame everything on the dancer, but they're the first person I see on there day off.

FLO

Dancer?

SUE

My wigs on straight, I say we wait for Bates.

Jimmy flips his sharp spatula up into the air, catching it rigid out in front of him.

JIMMY

Well I'm innocent to and we are all gonna wait.

FLO

James put that down!

Mr. Magic stands next to Jimmy arms crossed tight.

MR. MAGIC

I'm with Jimmy, we wait.

Hoopsy Daisy fixes her hair bun.

HOOPSY DAISY

The killer and his accomplice holding us hostage.

MR. MAGIC

Because me and Jimmy here have been hanging out planning this for months.

HARDCORE DAVE

Jimmy does have the weapon.

HOOPSY DAISY

(sexy voice)

That he does.

Hardcore Dave looks over at Hoopsy Daisy  
very annoyed.

Cascading lightning flashes and a series of loud  
thunder booms.

SUE

Just put the spatula down and we can all sit down.

FLO

Jimmy just put it down.

JIMMY

And let a killer get away maybe?

FLO

It was prolly one of the escapees.

JIMMY

That's what I said, so we'll just wait for Bates.

Hoopsy Daisy dashes for Jimmy.

HOOPSY DAISY

Well nobody pulls a blade on me!

Hoopsy Daisy charges hard into Jimmy.

Hoopsy Daisy spins away from Jimmy with the spatula in her hand pushing Jimmy down.

FLO

JIMMY!

SUE

Drama child.

HARDCORE DAVE

Get her!

Mr. Magic stomp runs after Hoopsy as she races towards the door.

Mr. Magic tackle hugs Hoopsy Daisy just as she reaches the door, flinging it open.

Hoopsy Daisy flings the spatula out from between them with a big gestured tug, flinging it into the darkened parking lot.

Mr. Magic still bear hugging Hoopsy Daisy, with a grunt leaps and throws them both to the floor.

HOOPSY DAISY

(hopping up)

No one pulls a blade on me. We can all wait in peace.

FLO

Jimmy, you alright.

JIMMY

I'm fine. What got into you Hoopsy?

HOOPSY DAISY

I can't be cornered, I just can't be.

HARDCORE DAVE

That was crazy.

SUE

Hon, I have some Prince valium, no need for the drama.

MR. MAGIC

(still on the floor curled in the fetal  
position)

I feel kind of oogy.

Flo and Sue step over to Mr. Magic.

SUE

(amused)

Rookies shouldn't wear those heals, you'll turn an ankle easy babe.

Flo bends down and helps Mr. Magic onto his  
back.

FLO

OH MY GOD, OH MY GOD!!!

The rest of the gang rushes over.

JIMMY

Oh Wow dude.

SUE

Uh, not that bad.

MR. MAGIC

(strained voice going forward)

What's wrong you're scaring me?

HOOPSY DAISY

I didn't do that!

Mr. Magic pulls his hands away from his belly  
covered in dripping blood.



MR. MAGIC

Oh for no...

HARDCORE DAVE

You're cut.

SUE

That's not...

HOOPSY DAISY

It was an accident I was just throwing it in the parking lot.

MR. MAGIC

Is it bad I can't look?

FLO

It isn't bad just a lot of red, don't worry.

SUE

I'm sorry, I can't look at it anymore, me and blood. I could never be a woman.

JIMMY

I mean he had Slim Jim's for dinner.

MR. MAGIC

Teriyaki jerky, I would never eat a Slim Jim.

FLO

What do we do? You ever a first aid champion?

MR. MAGIC

You need to pack it.

HARDCORE DAVE

The cut? With what?

MR. MAGIC

Grab all the napkins you can, stuff them in and press hard to stop the bleeding.

HARDCORE DAVE

That doesn't seem right?

FLO

Pretty unsanitary, won't that cause infection?

JIMMY

I'll bet he's got trophies, grab the napkins and stuff.

MR. MAGIC

Hurry I feel funny.

Flo and Jimmy grab napkin dispensers and fling them open piling the napkins on the table.

HOOPSY DAISY

I didn't mean to do anything at all he was so nice.

FLO

IS so nice.

Sue and Hardcore Dave push and pull on there napkin dispensers but can't get them open.

Cascade of bright lightning flashed and a series of loud thunder booms.

Sideways rain pounds the plate glass.

HARDCORE DAVE

How do you get these fuckin' things,  
(metal singing)

Open?

SUE

Like a fuckin' Rubik's fuckin' cube.

FLO

Take these.

MR. MAGIC

I can't feel my legs...

Jimmy starts to helps Sue with her dispenser.

FLO

Jimmy no, open! Sue just pack.

SUE

I'll just throw right up in there if I do.

HARDCORE DAVE

This is not like any lyric...

FLO

He's not going to die.

JIMMY

He's not looking better. Not at all.

FLO

Daisy pack! You fucking pack right now! If you don't I will kill you with my bare hands my fucking self!!!

HOOPSY DAISY

I was just getting rid of it, keeping us safe.

FLO

Fucking Pack! Fucking Pack! Fucking Pack!

Lots of bright lightning strikes and loud thunder booms.

Hoopsy Daisy grabs napkins and starts stuffing them into Mr. Magic's large gaping open wound.

HOOPSY DAISY

You're Mr. Magic. You 're gonna be just fine. Just so fine.

Hoopsy Daisy pushes fistful after fistful of white diner napkins into the wound.

Each crumbled clump of napkins immediately turns bright red becoming lost in the growing pool of blood.

MR. MAGIC

I forgot, call 911...

JIMMY

Oh man, phone lines are down.

HOOPSY DAISY

Hurry more napkins!

FLO

Sue, Dave just pull them out the front brake them if you have to.

Sue and Hardcore Dave begin smashing the  
napkin holders on the tables

Hoopsy Daisy pushes pile after pile into the  
pooling blood.

HOOPSY DAISY

It's like quicksand on cartoons.

MR. MAGIC

(in pain and weak but trying to be  
forceful)

Daisy grab to big wads of napkins and press them in and hold it, just hold it. Press as  
hard as you can, understand.

Hoopsy Daisy clutches two big wads of  
napkins.

She stuffs them into the belly wound hard  
splashing the blood.

MR. MAGIC

Now just hold it there don't stop pressing.

JIMMY

Dammit, Bates just drove right by with his lights on.

FLO

How is going Daisy?

HOOPSY DAISY

I'm so sorry Mr. Magic. I was just in a corner and...

MR. MAGIC

Oh wow...

JIMMY

Sue pull them out like this.

SUE

I'm pulling, pulling, pulling!

MR. MAGIC

What's happening?

HOOPSY DAISY

Flo...

FLO

Just hold the pressure tight like he said.

MR. MAGIC

Daddy?...

HOOPSY DAISY

Flo!

Hoopsy Daisy bends down closer to Mr. Magic  
putting her ear to his lips.

FLO

Just keep pressing don't let go. Press, Press!

Mr. Magic goes limp.

Bright lightning flashes and loud thunder booms.

Rain pounds the plate glass.

HOOPSY DAISY

He's gone, he's just gone!

JIMMY

Keep pressing!

HOOPSY DAISY

He's not moving the blood stopped.

Panicked the group scrambles over.

HOOPSY DAISY

He said Daddy and something and then was gone, just gone, just gone.

Flo bends down and feels Mr. Magic's neck  
then puts her hand on his forehead and closes  
his eyes.

HOOPSY DAISY

(shaking)

Oh my go, OH My God I didn't mean to, I didn't mean to.

JIMMY

Oh wow.

Bright lightning flashes and loud, loud thunder  
booms.

HARDCORE DAVE

He was a magic man.

SUE

He was brave enough to die in those heels.

JIMMY

Hoopsy you killed him, you killed Mr. Magic, you really did it.

FLO

It was an accident.

SUE

Well hon he's dead.

Flo takes a towel out of her apron.

FLO

Daisy, here, take your hands out of the wound, here's a towel.

WAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA  
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!

WAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA  
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!

JIMMY

BASEMENT!

Flo bends down with the towel for Hoopsy  
Daisy to take.

FLO

Sorry Daisy, tornado siren we have to go.

HARDCORE DAVE

What about Mr. Magic?

JIMMY

There it is in the flash, gotta be a fuckin' mile wide!

SUE

Leave him hon.

Hoopsy Daisy stands up, hands dripping with  
deep red blood.

The lights flicker.

HOOPSY DAISY

He whispered to me... "Papa fingered my Father to the FBI".

JIMMY

NOW! LETS GO!!!

FLO

Daisy we really have to go.

HARDCORE DAVE

Which way?

A window pane shatters as a tree branch crashed into the dining room.

JIMMY

Follow me! Basements this way!

HOOPSY DAISY

(somewhat hysterical)

I can't go down there! I can't go down there!

Massive lightning and then the loudest thunder!

WAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA  
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!

WAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA  
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!

Another window shatters spraying glass over the group as they duck and brace against it.

FLO

DAISY!!!

Flo slaps Hoopsy Daisy hard across the face.

HOOPSY DAISY

I'm not going! I'm not going!!!!

Sue grasp Hoopsy Daisy and heave flips her over her shoulder.

Hoopsy Daisy starts to flail her legs and punch Sue.



HOOPSY DAISY

I'm not going!! I'm not going!!!!

SUE

Oh you're going, and if I break a nail...

JIMMY

Now! Let's go!.

The lights go out without a flicker.

JIMMY

Grab hands.

(pause)

HARDCORE DAVE

Jimmy you have big hands.

Hardcore Dave grabs Jimmy's hand tightly.

JIMMY

Your fingers are crossed.

Lightning flashes illumination the group holding hands going back through the kitchen.

JIMMY

Right down here.

FLO

Careful.

SUE

Stairs in the dark in these heels carrying a person?

Pitch blackness.

We here the ROAR of the tornado getting louder and louder.

We hear the sounds of cracking, breaking and glass shattering.

CHER

Gypsies, tramps, and thieves.

#### SCENE 4

We hear the sound of the tornado roaring overhead.

Jimmy flips open a zippo lighter like a pro, sparking up a big bright flame illuminating the Embers basement.

JIMMY

Over here in the corner by these boxes. We'll be safe down here, concrete floor above us.

FLO

What are you doing with a lighter you don't smoke?

SUE

Hon I think it's Ok if he starts now.

Jimmy with a quick jerk pulls two big cardboard boxes away revealing an old booth bench with a small table beside it's whole top filled with half burned candles.

HARDCORE DAVE

Sounds like a freight train up there.

SUE

It's not that bad, wind always sounds loud.

HARDCORE DAVE

This the break area?

FLO

No we have a breakroom upstairs, I don't know what this is?

Jimmy in fast zig zags, starts to light all of the candles with his now zippo blowtorch.

JIMMY

Arlo's waitress make out bench. Memorial now I guess.

Sue flips Hoop Daisy off of her shoulder down  
onto the booth bench.

FLO

She's passed out.

SUE

Good thing, she stopped kicking, I almost slipped.

HARDCORE DAVE

Should we tie her up?

FLO

I was an accident.

SUE

You seem to know that but I don't.

HARDCORE DAVE

She did say Magic Man whispered to her that Papa ratted his Dad out to the FBI.

JIMMY

Like she hasn't made up bigger stories.

SUE

She sure cut him in the perfect place to end the Magic.

HARDCORE DAVE

Killer killing the killer.

FLO

She's not smart enough to have some grand killing spree mastermind plan, can you see that?

JIMMY

Well there are no weapons down here, and I'm pretty sure I can take her.

HARDCORE DAVE

Why did you always keep that spatula so sharp?

JIMMY

Cut lettuce and tomatoes in between burger flips. Chop bacon for omelets Bar rush is hell man.

FLO

He's never late with orders.

HARDCORE DAVE

The sound up there. How long is it going to last?

FLO

It has to be dying down.

SUE

(looking around the basement)

There's got to be twenty five boxes of breath mints down here.

JIMMY

Arlo was always prepared for the ladies.

Hoopsy Daisy jerks awake.

HOOPSY DAISY

Is Mr. Magic alright?

(pause)

FLO

You don't remember

Hoopsy Daisy looks at her dried blood stained hands and tries to rub it off.

HOOPSY DAISY

He got cut but I fixed him. Why are we down here, I can't be down here?

FLO

Mr. Magic's upstairs. There were strong winds, he's watching upstairs for Officer Bates.

JIMMY

Yeah.

HARDCORE DAVE

And over in this box we have Jimmy Hoffa! You killed him Hoopsy. He stopped you from escaping. And if we live through this, you are getting the fucking chair!

JIMMY

There's a tornado.

HOOPSY DAISY

He's dead?

SUE

Why did you kill the others?

FLO

Well if you're so sure then why did you save Daisy and carry her downstairs?

SUE

We need to go through the facts. Papa always sang a "Boy Named Sue" when he saw me, but I didn't kill him for it. He was a mob kinda guy, he had enemies that he didn't even know there names, let alone birthdays.

FLO

April the tenth.

JIMMY

I knew that.

SUE

Good to know.

HOOPSY DAISY

It was an accident.

FLO

So now you remember?

HARDCORE DAVE

The label that was going to sign my band but turned us down had mob ties I heard. But I don't think Papa killed it. But then I did start that food fight of the century last fall and he was super pissed, But I didn't kill him. We don't know anything for sure.

JIMMY

That food fight was wild. Came out to stop it and took a bagel to the eye and it was black for two weeks. Finally bought some shades though.

SUE

It just doesn't make any sense for Mr. Magic to confess on his deathbed. To conveniently let Hoopsy off the hook?

HOOPSY DAISY

An accident.

SUE

The Magic Man is guilty, fine. But why did Hoopsy really run? Afraid of a spatula? She was running 'cause she's guilty. We all could have run back to the kitchen and grabbed knives.

HARDCORE DAVE

Flo you seem to think everyone is innocent. Why is that? If everyone is innocent then you are to?

HOOPSY DAISY

And flo really thinks Jimmy is innocent a lot to, so maybe they are in on it together.

SUE

Welcome back hon.

JIMMY

(slapping the box)

You need a breath mint. Have a case of 'em

FLO

Jimmy didn't do it., He just didn't do it

HARDCORE DAVE

How can you be so sure? So, so sure?

JIMMY

Flo's nice like a Mom to me so someone that nice... No way is a killer, any of them.

HOOPSY DAISY

See, Jimmy and Flo in on it together.

SUE

Like Jimmy said why kill Arlo and Marion?

HARDCORE DAVE

We've already been over Flo's plan there and it makes no sense.

JIMMY

(laughing)

Maybe Flo is good at killing but bad at making up alibis?

FLO

Fine I was mad at him, very mad at him. Breath mint please.

JIMMY

Not that mad.

HOOPSY DAISY

See I told you Flo's a killer.

SUE

You're a killer to dear.

HOOPSY DAISY

Accidental killer.

FLO

Jimmy sit down.

JIMMY

Next to Hoopsy?

Hoopsy Daisy hops up off of the booth bench.

SUE

And a full on recovery.

FLO

Fine don't sit, just prepare.

JIMMY

Prepare?

HARDCORE DAVE

No way...

FLO

So I was trying to get raises for us finally out of Papa.

HOOPSY DAISY

Follow the money always follow the money.

SUE

I think that's you always wanting it to follow you Hoopsy.

FLO

So I had been asking him and asking him, and finally I said I wasn't taking no for an answer.

HARDCORE DAVE

We could have tipped more I guess. But kill him?

JIMMY

We should get paid more working nights.

FLO

Tips are less but way more volume at bar rush.

SUE

Maybe Bates could walk around with hat in hand squinting like Eastwood.

FLO

So Papa told me he always knew something about me and he was gonna tell you if I kept asking.

JIMMY

How bad can it be?

HOOPSY DAISY

Follow the money!

FLO

Papa's ex-wife had given a baby up for adoption.



Jimmy falls back plopping on the booth bench.

SUE

Follow the tummy.

FLO

Well Papa threatened to tell you.

JIMMY

His ex is not my Mom.

FLO

See I didn't know she had ever had a baby, but he told me that's why they split up.

JIMMY

Wait she was hit by a train out on 41.

HARDCORE DAVE

So Papa is Jimmy's father?

JIMMY

Oh no way...

HOOPSY DAISY

Your Dad had Mr. Magics Dad killed.

FLO

No, but Papa did know who the father was.

JIMMY

Whew.

HARDCORE DAVE

(giving a karate chop)

I was starting to smell Hai Karate.

FLO

It's me I'm your father.

(pause)

JIMMY

What?

(pause)

You're like a second Mom to me? What?

SUE

Dodged a bullet.

JIMMY

I feel shot.

HARDCORE DAVE

Holy...

SUE

(looking at Flo)

Grandbabies!

FLO

(looking annoyed)

It was a one time fling, right there on that old bench.

Jimmy hops up straight off the bench.

HOOPSY DAISY

What?!

SUE

Oh hon, I feel betrayed, really betrayed and in these heals.

FLO

I didn't know?

JIMMY

So you killed him?

SUE

Head clean off in a cake box is a crime of passion for sure, but I get it.

HARDCORE DAVE

(metal singing)

Surprise.

FLO

I didn't Kill Papa!

JIMMY

I can't even think right now... Arlo and Marion?

FLO

Nobody!

HARDCORE DAVE

So now we're back to Hoopsy.

JIMMY

Dad? Mom? Flo?

FLO

Your pick ,this is all new to me to.

SUE

I mean if it was just Papa dead, we could kill Hoopsy and blame it on her.

HARDCORE DAVE

Still could.

JIMMY

I can take her.

Hoopsy Daisy yanks a dagger out of her hair  
bun and holds it sharp in front of her.

Hoopsy Daisy then give the air in front of her a  
short sharp slash with the dagger.

HOOPSY DAISY

No one is killing me at all.

FLO

Daisy!

SUE

Drama girl, it's just a joke.

## HOOPSY DAISY

I did kill Papa! I killed, I killed, I killed, I killed!!! He raped me right on that bench, drug me down the stairs and raped me the fat karate pig. And I killed Arlo and Marion to 'cause they were down here together proolly makin' out and they did nothin' didn't try to stop him didn't say nothin', try to sneak up the stairs and get help. The watched that vile hairy sausage rape me over and over. They smiled, made faces and watched me limp up the stairs. You two were in the break room. And I cut that fuckers head off as soon as I got up the stairs and followed Arlo and Marion when they got up the stairs.

(pause)

Everyone is shocked beyond belief.

SUE

Oh hon.

FLO

Daisy why didn't you?--

HOOPSY DAISY

I didn't mean to kill him. Mr. Magic was an accident.

FLO

I know it's bad Daisy but...

HARDCORE DAVE

I can't imagine, but you need to drop the knife.

SUE

Hon listen, the quiet, the storms over, we can get you some help now.

JIMMY

I think I understand Daisy. Hand it to me if you want.

FLO

James.

Jimmy, Sue and Hardcore Dave spread out to try and block Hoopsy Daisy's way to the stairs.

HOOPSY DAISY

Back off now! Don't you dare try to stop me! I'm outta here.

FLO

Just put the knife down Daisy we can help you, please.

HOOPSY DAISY

Arlo and Marion didn't help! I saw Cher in the lobby when I went in after Marion. She was next but you two came out.

FLO

Oh My God, Cher!

SUE

Drunk and passed out she could sleep through the end of the world. She didn't wake up at Stonewall.

FLO

It's all my fault I just forgot her...

HOOPSY DAISY

Yes you did so now you're a murderer to, I sure as hell wasn't gonna remind you.

SUE

Daisy!

JIMMY

Hoopsy we can't let you get up those stairs, not now.

FLO

James don't!

SUE

A bump on the head and a couple broken ribs.

HARDCORE DAVE

Rock and Roll mouthwash on me when we're done.

JIMMY

I'm underage.

HARDCORE DAVE

Belly up to the bar.

Sue, Hardcore Dave and Jimmy gesture thumbs up to each other

Hoopsy Daisy waves the dagger wild out in front of her.

HOOPSY DAISY

Back off now! Now!!

FLO

Just let her go! Let her go!!

Hoopsy Daisy with a sudden burst, storms through Sue, Jimmy and Hardcore Dave waving the dagger with a violent swirl, then stomp runs up the stairs.

Sue, Jimmy and Hardcore Dave look each with a look of “how was I supposed to stop that dervish move?”

HOOPSY DAISY (O.S.)

OH JESUS!

FLO

What?

HOOPSY DAISY (O.S.)

It’s all gone.

FLO

What’s gone?!!!

HOOPSY DAISY (O.S.)

It’s all gone, just gone for as far as I can see. Splintered tore up flatness, totally scraped.

FLO

Just go, no more stories.

JIMMY

Like gone, gone no building no nothin’?!

You saw it a mile wide.  
SUE

My AX!  
HARDCORE DAVE

Oh, NO, NO, NO, NO, NO! Cher, Bates, everyone!  
FLO

Bates is in a fast car.  
JIMMY

Hoopsy Daisy starts a slow backwards walk  
down the stairs.

Flo... Flo...  
HOOPSY DAISY

Just go, just go...  
FLO

Hoopsy reaches the bottom step staring up the  
stairs. She tosses the dagger to the floor.

Gypsies, Tramps and Thieves.  
CHER (O.S.)

Cher looking perfect, drags down the stairs slow  
and deliberate, flipping Jimmy's spatula out in  
front of her.

Gypsies, Tramps and Thieves.  
CHER

**THE END**