

CAMP BOHOGRO! FRANKENDRAFT - 8/29/16

OVERTURE: MARCH OF THE BOY MEN

The River Kwai March plays.

The performers enter the space, marching and dancing in unison. Their movements evoke noble men in the woods: canoeing, chopping wood, building fires, etc.

PART ONE: FIRST DAY OF CAMP

The campers stand with the back to the audience. They are peeing on imaginary trees.

ENSEMBLE

(singing while peeing)

Hail to us

Hail, hail to us (to us!)

Here where we pee free

Under redwood trees

Hail to us

Hail, hail to us (just us!)

We made this country great

Now we deserve a break

Hail to us!

The men continue to pee and hum with their backs to the audience.

Voice over on the loud speaker.

IGNATIUS (V.O.)

Drop your socks and grab your cocks, campers! It's summertime here at Camp BoHoGro and that means one thing: the nation's elite finally have a place to let it all hang out. I'm just glad to see the popemobile here in one piece. A few quick announcements before everything gets underway. The NASDAQ is up three points. But the DOW is down two.[optional turn off cellphones, flash photography and exits warning here.]

(CONTINUED)

IGNATIUS (V.O.) (CONT'D)

As always, campers, try to keep your urine down wind. And remember the owls are not what they seem. I'm Ignatius P. Freeley, owner of the world's largest newspaper chain, and Camp Announcer. Come see me at Cabin Thunderstruck.

PBJ AND HUBIE ARRIVE AT CAMP

PBJ and Hubie enter.

HUBIE

Gee PBJ, are you excited for Camp this year?

PBJ hits Hubie in the face. Hard.

PBJ

Why you're as stupid as John F. Kennedy whistlin' dixie up my bunghole! OF COURSE I'M EXCITED. HOO BOY! Three weeks in the redwoods: no naggin' wives, no prissy hippies, and most of all: NO POLITICS. Just men bein' men. Fishin, and drinkin, and hootin', and hollerin', and singing songs by the camp fire, and a whole lot of pissin'!

HUBIE

Yeah, it's going to be great!

PBJ

Now Hubie, listen. You're my second in command, my VP, my right hand so to speak.

He mimes jerking himself off with his right hand.

PBJ

But ever since last year's pie eating contest, well, the other boys here, they don't see you as my number 2. They see you as a piece of number 2.

HUBIE

(sighs)

I know...

(CONTINUED)

PBJ

This year, you've gotta grow some hair on your chest. Show them you're a real man!

HUBIE

But how, PBJ? Should I... help the counselors unionize?

PBJ hits him hard again.

PBJ

Just do as I do, Number 2. Wave your sausage around, bomb small southeast Asian countries, and most of all: never ever let someone think yer a pussy.

HUBIE

Um... okay, I think I can do that. But if--

RONNY ARRIVES AT CAMP

Ronny enters. He is basically the coolest boy at camp.

RONNY

Well, uh, hello boys. How's it going?

CAMPERS

It's Ronny! He's the coolest!

RONNY

Boys, boys. There's enough of the old gipper to go around.

HUBIE

Hiya Ronny.

RONNY

Hiya, Hubie. How's your tummy? Eat any coconut cream pies lately?

Everyone except Hubie laughs.

PBJ

Well well well.

RONNY

Mr. President.

Beat.

(CONTINUED)

PBJ
Enough of that!

Playful nuggie.

PBJ (CONT'D)
Ronny! Ready to get back into
the camp swing of things.

RONNY
Did I ever stop swinging?

Pelvis thrust. Ronny makes out with the air.

HUBIE
Did you...kiss someone? Like a
girl?

PBJ
Shut up, Hubie.

HUBIE
Haha, I mean of course it was a
girl. It was, wasn't it?

RONNY
It was. It was my wife. And we
did more than just kiss.

HUBIE
No way!

RONNY
I lasted for 40 whole minutes. Best
sex she ever had. I assume.

HUBIE
Ronny's so cool!

PBJ
He's close. But you know what
will clinch him the title of
coolest kid at camp?

RONNY
Name it. I'm game.

PBJ
If you prank called Golda Meir.

MAN 1
No way!

(CONTINUED)

MAN 2

He couldn't do that. It's way too badass.

RONNY

I'll do it. But you've got to spike the punch at tonight's Cremation of Care Ritual.

PBJ

Deal.

HUBIE

Aw man, you are the coolest, Ronny. I want to be like you when I grow up.

PBJ

You've got a prostate the size of a bowling ball. You're grown up.

DICK ARRIVES AT CAMP

DICK appears in his Nixon mask and full business attire.

CAMPERS

Dick's here!

MAN 1

Big Dick! Unclench those choppers for a moment - let your jowls hang down! We're all just boys gone wild out here.

MAN 2

Have a drink, Dickie-bird! What's your poison?

DICK

(Unintelligible)

MAN 1

What? Can't understand a word.

MAN 2

Is he speaking English?

PBJ

Dick, your public persona is killing the mood. Relax a little for God's sake. Take your face off.

(CONTINUED)

DICK

(removes mask)

Oh for Pete's sake, did Pat forget to remind me again? That idiot. I'd love a good, expensive magnum bottle of Chateau LaTour.

HUBIE

(hands him the bottle) There you go, Tricky D!

MAN 2

Mr. Law-n-order. Find any communists in the bottom of that bottle?

MAN 1

That sure is a big bottle. Where did you develop your taste for grape juice - gay Paree?

RONNY

Golly, Dick, a man after my own heart! Is there anything finer than sucking down a California red under these glorious California redwoods? [DICK: it's French, moron] Feeling the breeze against your neckerchief? (noticing DICK's outfit) Oh wait - did Pat forget to pack your neckerchief? You're buttoned up tighter than a cheerleader's girdle!

DICK

Oh, hello Ronny (aside) you peanut-brained travel mirror. What a... pleasant surprise. (loosens necktie) So what's on that old agenda of yours this summer, Gip? Spokesmodel for the calendar committee? Squirrel scarecrow? Rectal examinee?

RONNY

Ha ha, Dicker! You slay me! No, I'm aiming to be Lead in the Free World Pageant.

DICK

Pageant!? You talking cloud of Aqua Net. Well good luck with that one, little buddy. I've been dancing

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DICK (cont'd)
like heck in the Pageant chorus for
8 years and I was promised lead
this year!

RONNY
We'll see about that. The lead is
going to be decided during Field
Day.

DICK
What?! There's no way you're
shimmying ahead of me. Well, must
run. I'll be seeing your silicone
smile around Cabin Monkey Fart, no
doubt.

RONNY
Oh no, my friend. I'm in Cabin
Tendertits this year.

DICK
Tendertits?!? But that's the most
popular cabin in Camp!

RONNY
Popular, schmopular, my good man.
We're all just good old California
funshine boys over in 'tits.

DICK
Nobody has ever jumped from Farts
to Tits just like that. When was
this decided?

RONNY
At the chapter meeting. I've been
trying to tell you, Dick - it pays
to live in California. Mommy says
that if the summer rolls along as
planned - and I don't see why it
wouldn't, it always does - I'll be
the youngest, thinnest Pageant Lead
in camp history.

DICK
Your mother put you up to this?

RONNY
Of course not. Mommy's what I call
my wife.

DICK
(throws up)

The campers laugh and walk off while singing.

NANCY AND AYN

A woman's camp across the lake.

AYN stands with a retractable telescope. She hears a rustle behind her.

AYN
Who's there?

NANCY hides.

NANCY
Who are you?

AYN
I asked you first.

NANCY
Well if you're really like that.

NANCY steps out from the foliage.

AYN
Nancy?

NANCY
You've caught me. Take your picture.

AYN
Nancy? it's me, Ayn.

NANCY
Do you have your picture or not?

AYN
I am not a paparazzo, you bimbo.
I am a writer!

NANCY
Ayn? Ayn! Oh how nice to see you! That's how you say your name? Ayn? Not Ann? Who knew.

AYN
I did.

NANCY

What are you doing up here?

AYN

I should ask the same of you.

NANCY

I...well...I...oh you've found me out.

AYN

That was easy.

NANCY

I'm here spying on Ronny. I worry about him. He's fragile. And special.

AYN

And prone to wandering?

NANCY

How dare you, bitch. Give me that telescope.

Nancy snatches it. Ayn snatches it back and walks away.

AYN

It is always a pleasure to see you, Nancy.

NANCY

It's always so nice to see your lazy eye.

The women circle, flinging backhanded compliments at each other.

AYN

Your mother sucks cocks in hell.

NANCY

DONT YOU TALK ABOUT MY MOTHER!

Nancy runs at Ayn, starts choking her.

LETTERS FROM CAMP: RONNY

RONNY

My dearest mommy, how I miss you. And I know you miss me too. But you know the rules: No women allowed at Camp. Ever since that year that

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RONNY (cont'd)
 Mamie Eisenhower snuck in disguised
 as Milton Berle, they have been
 very strict. BoHoGro is a place
 where boys can relax. Could we do
 that around girls? Could we pee
 around girls? No way. No how. Women
 are so different from men. It puts
 us on edge.

Maybe some more stuff? Allyson's call.
 Anyway, it's only been eight hours
 since you dropped me off and I've
 received all four of your care
 packages. Thanks for the
 jellybeans. I sure do like jelly
 beans.

I love you mommy. I can't wait for
 us to have sex soon.

PBJ Enters.

PBJ
 Come on, Ronny! It's time for the
 cremation of care!

They run off.

CREMATION OF CARE

The campers stand in a circle, wearing robes, and chanting
 quietly.

IGNATIUS
 Boys, before every encampment it is
 tradition to perform The Cremation
 of Care. Are you ready?!

CAMPERS
 YES!

IGNATIUS
 And now we begin...

Mistress care, Madame
 responsibility

CAMPERS
 Mistress care, Madame
 responsibility

(CONTINUED)

IGNATIUS

We now free or testicles of your
vile grasp

CAMPERS

Testicles be Free!

IGNATIUS

If ye be men of great power and
cock, say "AYE"

CAMPERS

AYE!

IGNATIUS

Bring out the empty vessels

The campers reveal Barbie dolls and begin destroying them.
It becomes a frenzy quickly.

IGNATIUS

Inseminate the vessel! Release
care! Begone ye horrid cares! We
condemn you! We damn you!

HUBIE

Because you're asking for it!

CAMPERS

YEAH!

The campers violently dance and cheer like wild animals.
They calm down for a moment.

IGNATIUS

And now it is time for the
ceremonial circle jerk.

MOLOCHIA IS SUMMONED

Across the Lake. Nancy and Ayn spy with binoculars.

NANCY

No wonder he calls it Jumbo.

AYN

This is boring. I have to urinate.

NANCY

Me too. That tree over there looks
like Ethel Rosenberg. Let's pee
there.

(CONTINUED)

They walk to the tree, crouch on either side, and relieve themselves.

A strange and mystical noise comes from the tree. Ancient forest Goddess music plays. It sounds like Enya.

The demoness Molochia emerges.

MOLOCHIA

Ah! Fresh and clean! Released and free! Awake and blooming! What lucky labias release me from my prison?

Ayn and Nancy cower. Ayn plucks up the courage to speak first.

AYN

I am Ayn. This is Nancy. We are women.

MOLOCHIA

I am the demoness Molochia! Flower made full, swollen with dew, silky yet smooth, a soothing fire, the Eagles talon, and the bringer of the bloody river. I am the she wolf of the forest, the lady silverfish who slithers down your leg, the mother sea lion of death. I wield the ghost vagina that shall consume the world. I greet you.

She rubs noses with them.

NANCY

No! Just say No! Just say no!

Nancy tries to run away. Molochia freezes her.

MOLOCHIA

You can't run away. Your female fluids have unlocked me from 10,000 years of sleep. My spirit is free but I need flesh to do my bidding. You shall have the honor of becoming my earthly servants.

AYN

I also am uninterested. Goodbye.

Molochia freezes Ayn.

MOLOCHIA

And now the dance of the moon.

They dance the dance of the moon.

MOLOCHIA

Too long has my ghost vagina been trapped in that tree. Too long has Goddess been chained by the cosmic mistake of testosterone. For millennia I have felt the suffering of the forest at the hands of humanity. For centuries, I have felt the misery as white men have cannibalized their own kind. And for decades, I have had to listen to that goddamn miserable DRUNK SINGING of Men. At. Summer Camp. SO. First, we are going to Camp BoHoGro to maim, kill, and castrate the lot of them

The stop dancing.

MOLOCHIA

And then, ladies, my ghost vagina will consume the world.

END OF DAY ONE

INTERLUDE: HANDSHAKES

A ridiculous handshake sequence between Dick and Hubie.

LETTERS FROM CAMP: DICK

DICK

Dear Pat,

After one whole week of camp, it's official: I hate it here. My friends from last year are all in different cabins. Nobody invites me to their campfires - they'd all rather hang out with Ronny, that half-eaten frankfurter. Everyone seems to think he's hot potatoes. They don't see that he's just copying everything I've been doing for the past eight years. All he has to do is flash his pearly whites. And the worst of it is, it looks like he's a shoo-in to win Pageant.

(CONTINUED)

Well, maybe I've been playing it wrong all along. Camp isn't about making friends. You have to play to win. You have to fight like a man. I can't put my tail between my legs and run away every time some helmet-haired mannequin plays the charm card.

Tomorrow is Field Day, and of course they're all expecting The Gipper to sweep the games. But come hell or high water, I will not be bested in this or any other contest. I WILL win the egg toss! I WILL be the lead in this year's pageant! I so serve warning, here and now, that anybody who tries to get in my way will be in for the fight of their lives.

LETTERS FROM CAMP: HUBIE

HUBIE

Dear Mabel, you are so swell-- no... you are the cats meow-- no... do you like archery? No-- gosh, I need some help!

PBJ HELPS HUBIE

PBJ

Aw, what's the matter Number 2?

HUBIE

PBJ, I need girl advice.

PBJ

Step into my office.

They go into the toilet. PBJ starts taking a dump.

PBJ

Ok. What can I do for you?

HUBIE

I've got a pen pal over at Camp FemiWaWa.

PBJ

And I bet it ain't yer wife neither.

HUBIE

...no.

PBJ

Hot dog, Hubie, we might make a man of you yet! Tell me about the little lady.

HUBIE

Her name is Mabel and she's got real liberal spirit. She got into a fist fight with Lois Linkletter over segregation.

PBJ

Oh a spitfire! A real hellcat you got!

Ronny enters

RONNY

Hiya fellas! How's it going?

PBJ

Hubie's got a girlfriend!

HUBIE

Almost. I just don't know how to tell her I like like her.

PBJ

Listen Hubie, there's only one way you can impress a woman like that. You gotta grab her beaver by the throat and choke it. Real hard.

RONNY

Oh yeah, Mommy loves when I choke her.

Dick enters.

DICK

Go to bed, numb nuts. Tomorrow is field day!

PBJ flushes.

LETTERS FROM CAMP: NANCY

NANCY

(Emotional and weepy)

Dear Ronny, I miss you so much. I hope Field Day goes well tomorrow. I know you'll win. It has now been 9 days since we last saw each other, but I've been keeping busy. I'm currently helping a demoness haul dynamite through the forest so she can castrate your camp and then swallow the world with her ghost vagina. I don't know. It's been fun I suppose. But she says that if I reveal her master plan, she'll have a chipmunk rip out my eyes. So. I better end here. I miss you and will see you sooner than you know

LETTERS FROM CAMP: AYN

AYN

Dear Frank, don't forget to feed the cats.

FIELD DAY AT THE CAMP

IGNATIUS (V.O.)

Good morning campers. Tickets are still available to see Jack Benny plays Rachmaninoff tomorrow night at Hoover Auditorium. Cabin Adult Baby is hosting a chess tournament on Wednesday at 3PM. And on Thursday at Noon, Cabin Blind Lemon Jefferson will be offering a class on how to smoke meat. Bug repellent will is now available from the commissary for a small fee of \$19.99. That doesn't sound right. Oh \$199.99. And don't forget Campers, today is Field Day.

INTRO TO FIELD DAY

PBJ AND HUBIE

Cabin Tiger Penis has this!

RONNY

Cabin Tendertits for the win!

(CONTINUED)

NIXON

You know who's gonna win? Cabin
Monkey Fart!

Nancy and Ayn enter dressed as men.

HUBIE

Woah. Are those women disguised as
men?

PBJ

Puhleeze. That's clearly Gore Vidal
and Rock Hudson.

NANCY

We're from Cabin BeaversBark and
we're going to destroy you.

A music montage ensues of the campers playing Field Day
activities.

STARGAZING BY THE CAMPFIRE

The campers (minus Nancy) gather round a camp fire.

PBJ

Congrats Ronny.

HUBIE

Good job Ronny.

RONNY

Thanks, fellas. I won't lie, it was
neck and neck there for a while.
Good thing that tree mysteriously
fell on Teddy, otherwise he
would've been first for sure.

PBJ

May he rest in peace.

DICK

Did you notice how many accidents
kept happening to the boys who were
winning? I find the whole thing to
be mighty suspicious.

PBJ

Don't be a sore loser, Dick.

RONNY

Do you ever look up at the stars
and get lost?

(CONTINUED)

DICK/PBJ/HUBIE
No/No/Sometimes

PBJ
I remember when I was a young
whipper snapper earning my
stargazing badge: sitting in my
backyard with my telescope. I was
searching for Capricorn when, all
of a sudden, I swear Orion was
waving back at me. Then Cassiopeia
danced into the night. I couldn't
believe it, blinking like a ninny,
but it was real.

RONNY
Were you scared, PBJ?

PBJ
Why should I have been?! They were
talking to me, these great
celestial orbs performing just for
me.

HUBIE
Sometimes I get really frightened
when I think about how many stars
there are...

PBJ hits Hubie in the face. Hard.

RONNY
Hubie's right to be frightened.

All the other campers look at him like he is crazy.

RONNY
Aw come on fellas. Hear me out for
a second. Imagine there's a bear in
the woods. For some the bear is
easy to see, for others the bear is
invisible. Some people say the bear
is tame. Others say it's
unnaturally strong and hungry for
the flesh of honest hard working
americans. Since no one can really
be sure who is right, isn't it
smart to be as strong as the bear?
If there is a bear.

CAMPERS
Sure!

(CONTINUED)

RONNY

And that's exactly why America
should have a big laser in space.

The campers seem more convinced.

HUBIE

What an imagination! I was just
thinking about how there are a
billion stars out there all shining
down on us. So many wonderful
lights! We are so lucky to sit here
and look up at their light...

DICK

What do you think, Gore?

AYN

Everyone is different. No one is
special. We are all going to die.
Grow up.

THE HIPPIES ENTER AND GIVE THE CAMPERS DRUGS

Two Hippies enter from the woods.

MOONSTONE AND FEATHER

Peace and Greetings upon you,
friends. May we rest by your fire?

NIXON

Filthy hippies!

HUBIE

How'd you get past security?

RONNY

Should we shoot them?!

PBJ

Hold yer horses fellas. Camp
BoHoGro welcomes anyone into our
camp as long as they have a sausage
between their legs. Boys, come join
us by the fire.

HUBIE

What brings you you to woods so
late at night?

MOONSTONE

We are following the spirit path of
the Tribe of the ChuanaKaska.

(CONTINUED)

RONNY

ChuanaKaska?! I killed a bunch of them in a movie once.

DICK

You kids are wasting your life. Why don't you get a hair cut already.

FEATHER

You are unenlightened man. You're a violence freak. I can see it on your skin, you got a real bad raincloud all around your eyes. DONT TRUST ANYONE OVER THIRTY.

MOONSTONE

CALM DOWN FEATHER. I apologize for my protege. He is still on his journey to become a peaceful warrior for the peoples of my tribe.

RONNY

Your tribe? You dont look like an Indian they'd put in my movie. And I've seen a lot of Italians!

MOONSTONE

My father was Morris Kupferberg of the Jewish Tribe. Just as his people were the chosen people of the desert, aren't the Indians the chosen people of this land? They have been persecuted man. The Navajo, the Apache, the mohawk, the... Incas. The Incas man. They have needs too. I speak for them all.

HUBIS

Line

MOONSTONE

Because if I dont speak for them, who will?

PBJ

Listen, red yellow black, I don't care what color your skin is long as you've got some firewater. This camp ain't for freeloaders.

(CONTINUED)

FEATHER

We have something better than
firewater. We have

Feather and Moonstone give the campers peyote.

DRUGS ARE TAKEN

DANCE SCENE.

NIXON MEETS THE GHOST OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN

DICK wanders away from the stargazers. GHOST LINCOLN enters.

DICK

Your wife forget to tell you to
take your mask off? It's halfway
through camp.

GHOST LINCOLN

I'm not wearing a mask.

DICK

Baloney. Take off that mask!

GHOST LINCOLN

Why don't you take off your mask?

DICK

I'm not wearing a mask.

GHOST LINCOLN

Are you... sure?

Ghost Lincoln and Dick waltz through the camp grounds.

DICK

Are you... are you who I think you
are.

GHOST LINCOLN

You wished me here. You need me
here. Why?

DICK

I just don't understand it, Mr.
President. People all across this
great country write me letters.
"Dick," they say, "You're on our
side. You'll stamp out the Red
Menace. You'll make my son cut his
hair. We want Dick! Give us Dick!"
I'm a winner! I'm a winner, and
everyone loves a winner! But here

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DICK (cont'd)
 at camp, I'm just a nobody. Eight
 years as chorus boy, and for what?
 Why don't the other boys like me?
 Why, Mr. President? Why?

GHOST LINCOLN
 Don't be weak, Dick. Nobody wants a
 weak Dick.

DICK
 What do I do?

GHOST LINCOLN
 Be. Hear. Now.

DICK
 Be here now?

GHOST LINCOLN
 Be. Hear. Now.

DICK
 hear now... who?

GHOST
 Hoo.

DICK
 I understand! Thank you ghost of
 abraham lincoln!

LETTERS FROM CAMP: PBJ

PBJ
 Dear Linda Buttercup Johnsteen, I
 can't believe that camp is almost
 over. I sure have had a great
 couple of weeks. You'd never
 believe some of the great pranks
 I've played on Hubie. First I
 replaced his tooth paste with
 diaper cream, then I spiked his
 bourbon with gasoline, then I got
 Ronny to prank call him that his
 daughter had died! HAAAAHA! Oh Lucy
 Barbara Jeanston, how he cried and
 cried! We even got a lady from Camp
 FemiWaWa in on the gag. We got her
 to send him a bunch of lovey dovey
 letters and invite him on a
 romantic picnic! And then just went
 he made the moves on her? BAM, (end
 of this story to be written).

(CONTINUED)

Oh Lupita Bookstore Jemimah, how I will miss camp. It's bittersweet with this being my last year. I'll be stepping down as Lead in the Free World Pageant. (Plot points explained) I do have one more big prank for little Hubie. I'm (slowly starts uncontrollably laughing) going surprise him behind the archery range, I'm gonna grab him, and plant a great big kiss on his dumb fat face! And I'm gonna wrap my big Texan arms around his body, and smell his aftershave real good, and gently nibble on his earlobe. (This description possibly will go in for longer)

PBJ stops.

Yeah, that'll be real funny.

LETTERS FROM CAMP: FEATHER

MOONSTONE

Star Flower, please send grass.

THE NIGHT BEFORE THE PAGEANT

Ronny eats jellybeans, having no thoughts whatsoever.

NANCY enters in hysterics. Ayn follows.

NANCY

Ronny! Ronny! I'm not Rock Hudson!
I'm Nancy!

RONNY

Mommy?

AYN

Nancy?

NANCY

Ayn?

AYN

Ronny?

RONNY

Ayn?

(CONTINUED)

NANCY

NANCY!!

RONNY

What are you doing here?

NANCY

I've been looking for you all summer! You won't believe what I've been through. I've sacrificed chipmunks. I got stung by bees! I even fell into a ten foot pit that I dug myself!!

NANCY starts crying.

RONNY

What's the matter, Mommy?

NANCY

It's awful. I've missed your warm sweet kisses so much.

AYN

(slapping Nancy)

Snap out of it. If you went to Macy's to buy a fur coat but they did not have the coat would you give up?

NANCY

No?

AYN

That's right. And what if you learned that you could get that same coat for a cheaper price elsewhere?

NANCY

I'd go there!

AYN

Or to avoid all taxation you could...

RONNY

Buy the coat under the table, directly from the source - the brave fur trappers of Canada!

(CONTINUED)

NANCY
I want a fur coat!

AYN
That's right! Fur coats
are economically feasible.

NANCY
And sexy.

RONNY
And sexy. And what do we do
with sexy things?

NANCY
They trickle down?

RONNY
You bet they do.

AYN
Oh, I suddenly want your
fiscal responsibility wash all over
me.

The trio stop, look at each other, then begin wildly making out.

CAMP PAGEANT

IGNATIUS (V.O.)
Introduces the Free World Pageant.

PBJ TAP DANCE

PBJ does a tap dance to the Oscar Meyer wiener song.

PBJ
Ohhhhhh, I wish I were an Oscar Meyer wiener
that is what I'd really like to be
'cause if I were an Oscar Meyer wiener
everyone would be in love with me
Oh, I'm glad I'm not an Oscar Meyer wiener
that is what I'd never want to be
'cause if I were an Oscar Meyer wiener
everyone would take a bite of me

HUBIE'S PUPPET SHOW

HUBIE

Hey Pubie, I just heard on the news
that women are burning their bras
these days.

PUBIE

Make sense.

HUBIE

How so?

PUBIE

They never learned to pay
the heating bill.

They dance.

HUBIE

What do you think a woman would
do in the white house?

PUBIE

I don't know. Call for help?

They dance.

PUBIE

You know, I'm not opposed
to women's liberation.

HUBIE

Really?

PUBIE

Yeah. I just don't want
them getting their own ideas about
it.

They dance.

PUBIE

What's the difference between
rape and rapture?

HUBIE

I dunno. What?

PUBIE

Technique.

(CONTINUED)

HUBIE

Look that up in your Funk
and Wagnall's.

They dance.

PUBIE

Hey Hubie, I think you're a pansy
ass pussy and a fat head and no
better than a piece of number 2 who
deserves to be punched all the
time!

HUBIE

Oh yeah? Well I think I'm going to
fucking kill you in your sleep one
night with my bare hands after I
rape and murder your whole fucking
family.

Black out.

WHERE DID RONNY GO?

IGNATIUS (V.O.)

And now Ronny and two hippies will
perform a scene from his most
beloved movie, Indian Saloon and
the Cowboy Kid.

A long pause. Moonstone and Feather come out.

MOONSTONE AND FEATHER

Ronny's missing!

Hubie comes out.

HUBIE

I can't find him anywhere!

Molochia enters, interrupting.

MOLOCHIA

Oh hello. I'm sorry, are you
looking for your friend Ronny?

She snaps her fingers. Nancy and Ayn bring out a tied up
Ronny.

PBJ

Holy shit on a stick!

(CONTINUED)

MOONSTONE
This is a bad trip!

FEATHER
A real bad freak out!

A beat after the rest.

HUBIE
GIRLS!

Molochia freezes everyone for a moment.

MOLOCHIA
It's time for my big showstopper.

MOLOCHIA'S TORCH SONG

MOLOCHIA
Dismember and maim you

We'll do worse than that too

We're going to burn this place to
the ground

Get ready to die.

She starts singing.

MOLOCHIA
It's been 10,000 years

Of the forest's tears

Men brought us so much suffering.

But now my time has come

To take revenge so fun

I'm most excited for the
castrating.

My servants snuck into this camp

Did their mission like champs

And rigged and rigged

THIS ENTIRE AUDITORIUM WITH
DYNAMITE!

(CONTINUED)

CAMPERS

Oh no

Oh no

Oh no no no no no

MOLOCHIA

(Dismember)

But first I want a sacrifice

(Dismember)

Ronny's gonna pay the price

(Dismember)

Oh this is so exciting

(Dismember)

I hope you find me frightening

(Dismember)

Your reign of terror's over!

(Dismember)

Your phallic nonsense is over!

(Dismember)

And trust me, trust me, YOU WERE
ASKING FOR IT!

She stops singing.

MOLOCHIA

SO once we castrate and sacrifice
Ronny, I'm going to blow you all up
and use all the carnage and blood
to empower my ghost vagina TO
CONSUME THE WORLD!

RONNY

Heeeeeeeelp!

Dick runs in.

(CONTINUED)

DICK

Don't worry Ronny! I'll save you! I learned Judo in the army!

Dick uses Judo to rescue Ronny from Ayn and Nancy.

MOLOCHIA

BLOW THEM UP! BLOW THEM UP!

DICK

It wont work, you ugly demon bitch!
The owls are not what they seem...
they're bugged with recording
devices that I tap into every
morning while I eat a delicious
bowl of Quaker Oats! I've been
aware of your plot for hours! And
I've DISABLED THE DETONATOR.

MOLOCHIA

CURSES! ...no matter. I may not be
able to blow you all up, but I
still have my GHOST VAGINA!

UNITE THE PATRIARCHY

PBJ steps up to bat.

PBJ

Gentlemen, I was told this day
would come. Camp BoHoGro isn't just
a camp, it isn't just a brotherhood
where powerful rich white men can
sing and piss on trees in the
woods. Oh no. Camp BoHoGro is also
a secret society dedicated to
protecting the world from demonic
threats to the patriarchy.

HUBIE

So that's why we chant so much!

PBJ

Quickly! We must unite! We must
perform a ritual of masculine
alchemy. SUMMON THE FOUR ELEMENTS
OF THE PATRIARCHY!

RONNY

I summon SEXUAL PROWESS.

(CONTINUED)

HUBIE
I summon BRUTE STRENGTH.

DICK
I summon RATIONAL THOUGHT.

PBJ
And I summon TRADITION!

ALL
TRADITION!!!

They perform a manly ritual. Molochia is sent back to her tree.

MOLOCHIA
One day my ghost vagina will be consume the world... and when it does, the world will be reborn as a kinder, gentler place. A place where people aren't judged by what's in between their legs, or how much power and money they have, or how much they can terrorize the world but the merit of their character. One day...I WILL BE BACK.

Molochia is sent back to her tree.

Beat.

FEATHER
I'm with her.

Feather skips off.

RONNY
We defeated her!

ALL
Hooray!

NANCY
Oh Ronny, I'm so sorry we tied you up and tried to castrate you. We were under her terrible spell.

AYN
And I am so sorry we had that disgusting threesome. If you will excuse me, I must now take a hot bath hwith bleach and ammonia.

(CONTINUED)

HUBIE

Gee PBJ, you were so great at leading us through that. I am so proud to be your Number 2.

PBJ

Hubie, I am proud to have you as my Number 2.

They lean in, almost kiss. PBJ punches him in the face instead.

Dick starts to walk away. Ronny catches up with him.

RONNY

Hey, Dick, wait up. That was really brave of you to save me like that. I think you should be Lead in the Free World Pageant from now on. Right fellas?

CAMPERS

Yeah!

DICK

Aw geez, really guys?

RONNY

Really.

DICK

Aw that's just swell. Now I won't have to blackmail you with all the wire tapping I did!

ENSEMBLE

Hooray!

The lights suddenly dim. The ensemble go into slow motion as they cheer. It looks like a dream sequence.

EPILOGUE

Hunter S enters. Begins typing.

HUNTER S

Yeah, yeah. That's exactly how I remember it. And... And then they all... DANCED!

The entire ensemble dance.

END.