

THE OPENING OF A SPECTACULAR NIGHT WITH THE STARS

Judy enters the living room. She glides through the space with an otherworldly grace. The music fades out

JUDY

(To the television audience)  
Oh hello! You startled me! My name is... Well you know who I am. I'm everyone's favorite living legend. (she winks) You know the story. When I was a little girl, I flew over a rainbow and defeated a wicked witch. And everyone was so happy they made me the Princess of Hollywood. I sang and I danced and I made the whole world smile. I had a beautiful palace on the MGM lot. I threw glorious parties. And sometimes it was hard. Staying at the top meant a lot of sacrifices. I shed a lot of tears and a lot of blood and a lot of weight. But I had these lovely little pills that made strong and happy, no matter what. I gave birth to stars. I became the high priestess of the pictures. And everyone loved me very much.

Judy pauses.

JUDY

But then there was a great war. And the movie studios started dying. And everything was changing. And I got very very sick. I went to sleep for a long time. When I woke up, there was no such thing as movies anymore. Just... television. And now we have a new ruler. The Great and Powerful Eye!

The CBS Logo is projected onto the wall.

JUDY

And The Great and Powerful Eye said I could have a home again. With them. And you sure are lucky because today I am throwing a party! I invited all of my favorite friends. The Great and Powerful Eye even told me who my friends were!

(CONTINUED)

Judy pulls out a list of names from her pocket.

JUDY

We're going to have dancing  
and singing and conversations  
and martinis and a very gruesome  
human sacrifice and JELLO SALAD! I  
adore jello salad. Oh yes, it's  
going to be such a nice time. So  
stay tuned viewers, because tonight  
is A Spectacular Night with the  
Stars!

Theme music plays for a moment.

JUDY

Oh my, the guests will start  
arriving in 5 seconds! 5... 4...  
3... 2... 1.

ROCK ENTERS

The doorbell rings. Judy opens the door.

JUDY

And now our first guest!

Rock enters.

JUDY

What are you doing here, Rock!

ROCK

Hello, Judy. I'm here to make an  
announcement.

JUDY

America's most eligible bachelor  
has something to say! What could it  
be?

ROCK

I'm getting married!

JUDY

Who's the lucky lady?

ROCK

Her name is Phyllis and she fills  
me up.

(CONTINUED)

JUDY

I hear it takes a LOT to fill you up, Rock. How'd you meet her?

ROCK

It was an accident of fate. She's a secretary who works for my agent.

JUDY

Dynamite Casting!

ROCK

We were at at my agent's Fourth of July Luau and Phyllis and I headed into the wine cellar to grab some more Chardonnay and it's just the darnedest thing, his house lost power! My agent's dog, Scruffy was with us too. Now imagine it, us in the dark, with thousands of bottles of chardonnay... it was fate. Too bad about the mutt though, he never made it out. After 3 hours of not getting my protein I smashed a bottle, held up a jagged piece of glass and I whispered to Phyllis, "It's either you or the dog." And she said, "Dibs on the tail!" I knew she was special.

Rock gestures with his arm and his wrist makes a surprisingly limp feminine gesture. He stares at it in horror. He has given his homosexuality away.

JUDY

Can I get you anything, Rock? Pigs in a blanket? Jellied eggs? Buttered fly wings?

ROCK

Just a gin and tonic, thanks.

ME AND ORSON

The doorbell rings. Judy opens the door.

JUDY

What are you doing here, Orson!

ORSON

I'm here to see an old friend.

Orson gives her a lingering kiss on the cheek.

(CONTINUED)

ORSON

But I left the roses in the car.

JUDY

Oh you're too kind to an old lady.

JUDY

Orson here makes some of the best movies in the world. Well, they're not really movies, they're films. Would you call them snuff films?

ORSON

Yes, yes I would.

JUDY

Anyway, what exactly is the trick to making a great film?

ORSON

It really all depends on how you work with your actors.

JUDY

Would you care to explain.

ORSON

Well, I've found actors tend to think too much.

JUDY

And how do you prevent that?

ORSON

It's my practice to remove an actor's brain before shooting.

JUDY

And do what with it?

ORSON

In the middle ages, jousting would collect the organs of their bested opponents. They would then consume them for the powers: stomach for fortitude, heart for courage; and -

JUDY

If I only had a brain.

(CONTINUED)

ORSON  
Exactly, for wisdom.

JUDY  
How quaint!

ORSON  
Of course that was all  
poppycock and superstition. But  
with the right sauce they make  
lovely hors d'oeuvres.

Rock offers someone a cocktail wiener.

JUDY  
And that's really your secret.

ORSON  
That and a great  
cinematographer. But he's locked up  
in my basement. Shhhhhhhhhh.

Judy stares at her for a moment.

JUDY  
Can I get you anything, Orson? A  
pint of scotch? A piece of cheese?  
Chilled kidneys?

ORSON  
Just a gin and tonic, thanks.

HOW I MET CLARK GABLE

The doorbell rings. Judy opens the door. Dorothy Enters.

JUDY  
What are you doing here...

DOROTHY  
Dorothy.

JUDY  
Haha, no I haven't been Dorothy for  
years!

DOROTHY  
No, I'm Dorothy.

JUDY  
And I'm Judy!

Judy stares and smiles as if nothing is wrong.

JUDY

Darling, why don't you tell that funny story you told me last night?

DOROTHY

Why certainly, Judy. You know, unlike many of the big stars, I didn't come from a showbiz family. Oh no, my parents were farmers out in Mount Vernon, Ohio.

Judy and the audience laugh.

DOROTHY

Then what happened was, gee I must've been 13. It was the middle of the night and I was out in the field stargazing. The moon was full and so bright. But then it started to turn red... no it was more like it was filling with red blood. And a thousand dark shadows surrounded me, whispering that I was small and insignificant. That the only way I could ever find peace was by giving in to the empty void of meaninglessness. The shadows began to condense into an unholy being. It was the form a large and terrifying man beast.

A brief pause.

DOROTHY

And that's how I met Clark Gable! Can you believe it? He's from Ohio, too!

Audience and Judy laugh and applaud.

JUDY

Can I get you anything, Dorothy? Rum over ice? Ethnic tea? A freshly killed rabbit?

DOROTHY

Just a gin and tonic, thanks.

ETHEL ENTERS

Suddenly, Ethel begins singing from the audience.

ETHEL  
(Singing from the audience) If  
you're ever in a jam here I am!

JUDY  
And if you're ever in distress SOS!

JUDY AND ETHEL  
It's friendship! Friendship!

JUDY  
What are you doing here, Ethel?

ETHEL  
Well Judy dear, I'm just here to  
SING! Are you all warmed up?

JUDY  
You're so absolutely thrilling.  
And you're so good that - that I  
really hate you - I hate you.

ETHEL  
It's my dream to be hated by as  
many people as you.

JUDY  
That's a nice thing for you to say.  
Say More.

Ethel smiles and stares at Judy.

JUDY  
Can I get you anything, Ethel? A  
pastrami casserole? Kosher wine?  
Fermented salmon?

ETHEL  
Just a gin and tonic, thanks.

MARLENE ENTERS

The door bell rings. Marlene enters.

JUDY  
Marlene, what are you do--

(CONTINUED)

MARLENE  
I AM MARLENE!

She crosses the stage, bows, and sits down.

JUDY  
That wasn't how-- Hm.

BELA LUGOSI'S DEAD

The door bell rings. Lucy enters and panders to the audience.

JUDY  
(seething)  
What are you doing here, Lucy?

LUCY  
Yes, it's me! Lucy! America's  
funniest woman! The biggest star o  
television!

Judy frowns.

JUDY  
No, really. What. Are. You. Doing.  
Here. Where is Bela Lugosi?

LUCY  
Bela Lugosi is dead.

JUDY  
He's dead?

LUCY  
He's dead.

ROCK  
He's dead?

ORSON  
Who's dead?

LUCY  
Bela Lugosi's dead.

JUDY  
I see. (to the audience) You know  
folks, Lucy and I have known each  
other a very long time.

(CONTINUED)



LUCY

Isn't it funny? You used to be the High Priestess of Pictures. But not anymore. And I'm a big TV star now.

JUDY

Isn't it funny. Everyone's forgotten that you used to be The Queen of B Movies? (to the audience) The "B" stands for bad.

They stare daggers at each other for a moment.

LUCY

Aren't you going to offer me something to eat or drink?

JUDY

No.

THIS IS JUDY'S SHOW

JUDY

Everyone is here now! Hello everyone! The Great and Powerful Eye wants to help me. And you.

Judy smiles with a disturbing emptiness.

JUDY

(to the audience)

The doors are locked. Everyone's watching. And we're going on this journey together. Because THIS IS MY TV SHOW!

The ensemble perform a complicated dance number while maintaining large, scary grins the entire time.

IF I ONLY HAD A HEART: PART ONE

Rock approaches Orson.

ROCK

Orson, you gotta help me.

ORSON

What's your problem?

ROCK

I keep falling for people who are no good for me. And now I'm in a real jam. I'm in love again. And

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ROCK (cont'd)

this time, I think I've found my soul mate. They have a smile that could melt butter better than a hot cob of corn. And when we're out on the town together? I feel like a million bucks. This person... this person is the love of my life. But there's a problem.

ORSON

Let me guess, she's got a fella.

ROCK

No. He is a fella.

ORSON

Rock! You're a queer!?

ROCK

Ain't that a kick in the head? I know my feelings are unnatural. I want to tell him I love him! But I know he won't feel the same way. I want to ask him to fly away to Rome with me! But I know he'll say no. I learned a long time ago that when I love someone it's...

ORSON

It's a disease.

ROCK

It's a disease.

ORSON

And you'd probably get sick from bedding another fella, Rock. You have to stay away from him for your own good.

ROCK

I just want these feelings to go away. I don't know what to do!

Orson opens up a special leather case that has "Gay-Away" painted on its side.

ORSON

Rock! I got just the thing for you! It'll solve your problem!

(CONTINUED)

ROCK

What, Orson?

Orson pulls a scalpel out of the case.

ORSON

Electroshock therapy.

Orson smiles sadistically.

ETHEL

That's right folks, the brand new General Electric "Gay-Away Kit." A scientific kit for getting rid of unnatural homosexual urges. Get it today in three installments of \$4.99!

MY LONG LOST FRIEND MICKEY

Judy sits drinking tea with her best friend Mickey. Mickey is actually a slice of bread. When he speaks, it is VOICEOVER recording.

JUDY

Look! I've found my good friend Mickey! Hiya Mickey!

MICKEY

Hiya, judy!

JUDY

And just look at you! Why I don't think I've seen you in at least 5 years! What happened?

MICKEY

I was in the cornfield!

JUDY

Mickey and I used to make all those teenager pictures together. The Andy Hardy series!

MICKEY

*Gosh we did SO many Andy Hardy movies together. Andy Hardy goes to Las Vegas. Andy Hardy does Dante's Inferno.*

JUDY

*Andy Hardy meets Anne Frank.*

(CONTINUED)

MICKEY

*Andy Hardy makes a Stag Film.*

JUDY

*Andy Hardy Contemplates Suicide.*

MICKEY

That one was my favorite!

JUDY

(Wistfully)

We used to be the best of friends.  
We would talk every day. Sometimes  
we would even visit each other's  
dreams.

MICKEY

It's true!

JUDY

What happened, Mickey? What  
happened to my best chum?

Mickey gets a little sad.

MICKEY

Oh. Well, Judy. I suppose we  
drifted apart for the usual  
reasons. You got your big break, I  
started to hang out with blondes,  
you became a living legend, I  
wasted my fortune on dog fights,  
then you caught Hepatitis.

JUDY

Boy, did I have Hepatitis!

They both laugh.

MICKEY

But actually I think the real  
reason we drifted apart was because  
I asked you to marry me and you  
said no. I was pretty sore about  
that.

JUDY

Oh Mickey, you knew my heart  
already belonged to the Unholy  
Father.

(CONTINUED)

MICKEY

He who shall not--

JUDY

--He who shall not be named! The one great destroyer of kingdoms and worlds, the blood of the good turned sinister fire upon those who--

MICKEY

--Upon those who challenge him. Yeah. Yeah. I remember. But golly, Judy, what does he have that I don't?

JUDY

The endless night made perfect in a howl of decadent misery.

MICKEY

Oh right.

He looks sad.

JUDY

Hey, cheer up Mickey. Listen, it's the dawn of a new empire! The next chapter is here. Let's be pals again like we used to, huh?

MICKEY

Why. That'd be swell, Judy. Together again huh?

JUDY

You bet, pal of mine! Together again, now and forever!

The hug. Judy begins to eat Mickey.

MICKEY

JUDY! WHY! WHY JUDY! WHYYYYYY--

She eats him and smiles to the audience.

THE HOKEY POKEY

Several of the ensemble dance while Ethel sings.

ETHEL

You put your left foot in.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ETHEL (cont'd)

You put your left foot out.

You put your left foot in and

You shake it all about.

You do the hokey-pokey and you  
turn yourself around.

That's what it's all about.

You cut your left hand palm,

You ooze your blo-od out.

You smear the blo-od in

To a moldy pile'a salt.

You do the hokey-pokey and you  
turn yourself around.

That's what it's all about.

You sprinkle salt in.

You sprinkle salt out.

You drink a dram of potion,

And the foam falls from your mouth.

You do the hokey-pokey and you  
turn yourself around.

That's what it's all about.

Your eyes roll back,

Your tongue falls slack.

You commune with the gods

And you fall into a seizure.

Ethel smiles and quietly dances for a long time as the  
dancers seize on the floor.

ETHEL

You do the hokey-pokey and you  
turn yourself around.

That's what it's all about.

## ORSON BEAT POETRY

ORSON

Another failed experiment off into  
the night,

Of all the stars I see, there's  
only one me

to rule this devilish howl of a  
curse,

the others are privy to this,  
madness they say

genius I say, If only one could see  
the world's eye

when he looks into the glass.

To be such a shape in a drape

is one's own fault I suppose.

Now I've had many a night where  
I've gone through countless trials,

countless papers, countless drink,  
and countless women.

But this night, this hour, this  
moment, we may begin the original  
sin.

Upon this ground lay a circle in  
which I'll conjure every bone and  
every stone

of those long past to perform my  
bidding.

And with these words the great  
Orson will be hailed as...

JUDY

Orson...Orson my boy you're  
performing again.

ORSON

Yes well isn't that the point?

(CONTINUED)

JUDY

"Yes well" it's not time for that performance yet.

ORSON

But I was going to...

JUDY

No No it's not time yet. Go fetch yourself a drink Orson dearest, just don't get to dixie fried.

Orson goes for a drink still on stage.

MARLENE IS NOT HAPPY

MARLENE

(singing)

I'm not happy

Unless I'm MISERABLE

I'm terribly jolly

Wallowing knee-deep in sadness and feeling alone

So, If misery loves company Then she and I are two

'Cuz

Nothing makes me happier

Than sharing all my misery

With you...

She bows and exits.

THERE'S NO PICKLE LIKE HEINZ PICKLE

Ethel sings to the tune of There's No Business Like Show Business.

ETHEL

There's no pickle like Heinz pickle like no pickle I know!

Everything about it is appealing!

Savory, full of flavor and of brine!

(CONTINUED)



Such delight I feel so light down  
low!

Inside my stomach

There is a show!

There's no pickle like Heinz pickle  
like no pickle I know!

Even if your brother is dying!

You can have a jar by your bed.

Even when a clown gets your  
intestines,

And wrings them dry.

There's still Heinz!

Ethel stops abruptly. Smiling to the audience as if nothing is wrong.

DOROTHY SINGS THE BLUES

Judy turns to Dorothy.

JUDY

Now, Dorothy, you really have  
just the most beautiful complexion.

DOROTHY

What do you mean by that?

JUDY

Nothing, dear. Just that the  
way moonlight reflects off you and  
your eyes, it's striking.

DOROTHY

Oh I see.

JUDY

See what?

DOROTHY

What you want me to do.

JUDY

Why, I don't want you to do  
anything.

(CONTINUED)

DOROTHY

You want me to entertain all of the nice people at home with dangerous stories about my "ethnic" heritage for a five minute clip sent into the ether where no-one, where ghosts watch a black and mostly white box. Because let me tell you, Judy, they're already dead. Just like your eyes.

JUDY

Now Dorothy, you do have rather lupine features.

DOROTHY

Are you trying to turn me into A monster enraged?

Everyone is paying more attention now.

JUDY

The Great and Powerful Eye did have a quota to meet.

As DOROTHY starts to speak a quiet censoring beep emits from the eye.

DOROTHY

You have been lying since we started. Even Rock knows, so named because of the rocks in his head. What even is this set? Is this your home? It's missing walls! It's empty! Your asbestos is showing.

DOROTHY starts attacking the set, before turning back to the cameras. The beep grows more intense.

DOROTHY

It's a void. A negative number. Less than real! The pull of a black hole demanding your worship. The void is a lonely Stare at it! You see the void? We all see it. The void demands examination. They've contained the void in a machine. Weaponized it. It's wrong

JUDY

Stop it, Dorothy!

(CONTINUED)

DOROTHY  
How do you not see it? It sees you?

BB

DOROTHY  
Look through the lens! Look  
deep into the lens and smile.  
Camera obscura. Camera Obscura!

ETHEL slaps DOROTHY.

STORMY MOON RISING

DOROTHY  
Don't know why  
  
There's no sun up in the sky  
  
Stormy weather  
  
Since my man and I ain't together  
  
Keeps raining all of the time  
  
Oh yeah  
  
When he went away  
  
The blues walked in and met me  
  
Oh yeah if he stays away  
  
Old rocking chair's gonna get me  
  
All I do is pray  
  
The Lord will let me  
  
Walk in the sun once more  
  
Oh I can't go on, can't go on,  
can't go on  
  
Everything I have is gone  
  
Stormy weather, stormy weather  
  
Since my man and I, me and my daddy  
ain't together  
  
Keeps raining all of the time

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DOROTHY (cont'd)

Oh, oh, keeps raining all of the  
time

Oh yeah, yeah, yeah raining all of  
the time

Stormy stormy

Stormy weather

Yeah

I see the bad moon arising.

I see trouble on the way.

I see earthquakes and lightnin'.

I see bad times today.

Don't go around tonight,

Well, it's bound to take your life,

There's a bad moon on the rise.

Hope you got your things together.

Hope you are quite prepared to die.

Looks like we're in for nasty  
weather.

One eye is taken for an eye.

I see the bad moon arising.

I see trouble on the way.

I see earthquakes and lightnin'.

I see bad times today.

TEA WITH ETHEL

ETHEL

Your know Folks, I may be the queen  
of Broadway but I also love tea! I  
just love it- hot, cold, iced,  
brewed! I love tea! More than  
anything. I've got the biggest  
collection of antique teapots in

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ETHEL (cont'd)

the world! Well one time I was out in the woods, hunting. You see I'll only eat what I can kill with my bare hands. In the clearing just across Sheep's Meadow I saw a great, big buffalo and I saw my name on it in bright bold letters. Nothing ever takes my focus away when I'm going in for the kill. But then in the corner of my eye I saw a great big bald man taking aim at my buffalo! I hollered at the jackass to back off! I saw it first and you know it! Suddenly the jackass put the gun down and hollered: I didn't know it was you Ethel! I'm your greatest fan! And that's how I met President Eisenhower! Turns out the Leader of the free world is my biggest fan!

ROCK ASKS ORSON FOR HELP: PART TWO

ROCK

(now slurring his words slightly)  
I shtill love him.

ORSON

You got it real bad for him, huh.

ROCK

I jusht don't fink I can shurvive another bwoke heart. I can't bear the fought of wiving wif thish pain anymore. I mean, I'm gonna end up wif a gun in my mouf if this keepsh happening to me.

ORSON

Rock! Don't say that! I have just the thing for you. I promise it will solve all of your problems.

Orson opens up a special leather case that has "Gay-Away" painted on its side.

ROCK

Oh yeah? What's that?

Orson pulls out a scalpel from the case.

(CONTINUED)

ORSON

Lobotomy.

ETHEL

That's right folks, the brand new General Electric "Gay-Away Kit." A scientific kit for getting rid of unnatural homosexual urges. Get it today in three installments of \$4.99!

THIS IS LUCYS SHOW

LUCILLE

Sweetie, you don't know what you are messing with. You never thought I was good enough for you. But I know the truth. I know that I am bigger, better, and stronger than you can imagine. I will be immortal. No movie studio, no television network, no deity, no man, will ever be able to touch the world's heart like me. No one will ever be able to conquer me. Because I am smart. I make people laugh. I belong to ME. AND THIS IS MY TV SHOW NOW!

Lucy takes over the show. She and the other performers do a dance.

LUCY AND JUDY BEAUTY PARLOR

LUCY

Judy, dear you look tense. Like you're all shook up.

JUDY

Do I? I don't know why. Maybe I just need to powder my nose.

LUCY

You know what my mother used to do to me when I looked tense?

JUDY

I can't imagine. What?

LUCY

She'd wash my hair! It was the loveliest thing, really, so soothing.

(CONTINUED)

Like being pampered, even if just for a few minutes.

Why don't you let me wash your hair  
Judy?

JUDY

What, now? In the middle of our show?!

LUCY

Well, whatdya say ladies and gentleman wouldn't you like to see me suds up those lovely licorice locks?

The audience applauds.

LUCY

Well, there you have it Judy! A sudzing it is!

Ethel comes out with a large plastic basin filled with water and a pink shampoo bottle.

An upbeat jingle, something completely absurd begins to play maybe the title song from "Pillow Talk". Judy reclines in her chair while Lucy sets up behind her with the basin. Slowly, cautiously, Judy let's down hair. Lucy begins to wash.

LUCY

There, there now isn't that just peaches and cream?

JUDY

I must say it is rather, arresting.

LUCY

That's right. Now just close your eyes dear. I dont want to get shampoo in them. That's right just keep them closed. And listen to the sound of my voice.

JUDY

Ouch! Geez Lucy, watch those nails or I'm going to come out of this with as red of a head as you.

LUCY

Sorry dear. I didn't have a chance to get my manicure this week.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LUCY (cont'd)  
So many little things us girls have  
to do to keep us running  
smoothly. Cosmetically, I  
mean. Hair setting, eyebrow  
shaping, leg shaving, tooth  
sharpening, vaginal trimming,  
underarm safety-pinning

JUDY  
Internal perfuming, external  
bleaching, toe filing, ankle  
binding, anal scrubbing, MASCARA!

The two join in laughter.

LUCY  
OH geez. But those things at least,  
we can control. You know what  
there's no beauty remedy for?

A beat.

LUCY  
Being a dirty, rotten, stinking  
loser.

JUDY  
Ha ha. what do you mean darling?

LUCY  
I mean. Being. A. Loser. Losing  
everything you have. Destroying,  
by way of your own pathetic  
self-loathing, everything you have  
built for yourself. Your whole  
damned life up in flames because  
you couldn't tend the fire. Your  
position, your standing, your power,  
all gone because of the inherent  
weakness that is sewn into the  
fabric of your character. Because  
you couldn't look the future in the  
eye and shake hands. Because you,  
by nature, are a born LOSER. I  
never could tolerate a loser.

By now Lucy has a fist full of Judy's hair in her hand and  
has the rest wrapped around her forearm.

JUDY  
Lucy dear. You're hurting me.

(CONTINUED)



Lucy flips Judy's head around so she is facing the water filled basin.

LUCY  
I want you to say it out loud. Say  
it, "I am a loser"

JUDY is silent. LUCY thrusts her head into the basin holding it there and then pulling her up again)

LUCY  
SAY IT!

JUDY  
(gasping for air)  
Bite me you dirty cunt.

LUCY more violently this time, plunges judy back into the water, brings her up again

LUCY  
SAY IT!

LUCY begins speaking in tongues, seems to be conjuring help from a stronger power. Lifts JUDY up again.

JUDY  
(now slightly convulsing)  
NEVERRRRRRRR!

LUCY dunks the head another time, JUDY'S arms begin to shake, LUCY speaks in tongues now even more furiously until something releases, Lucy lets go and Judy's head flies out of the water as if it is not Judy controlling her own head at all, JUDY bellows with a voice that is not her own-

JUDY  
I AM A LOSER!

Judy crawls into a corner.

ETHEL CLEANS

Ethel cleans up the mess from the previous scene.

LUCY  
Gee Ethel, what are you doing?

ETHEL  
I'm just scrubbing the floor with  
this new and incredibly effective  
liquid, Clean Supreme! It's tough  
on stains, delightful on the nose,  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ETHEL (cont'd)  
and silky on the hands! "Stains are  
a bust with Clean Supreme! Goodbye  
to Germs and Diiiiiiirt!"

## ORSON AND LUCY TALK ABOUT FAME

Judy is in the corner sobbing. She alternates from mumbling,  
"my show... it's my tv show" and singing Somewhere over the  
Rainbow.

ORSON  
Lucy, why is Judy so scared of  
losing her fame?

LUCY  
Well, Orson, it's because when  
you're famous, that means lots of  
people love you.

ORSON  
But if lots of people love her, why  
does she seem so unhappy?

LUCY  
Some people can't feel loved very  
easily. So they need a lot more  
people to love them to feel  
anything at all. And losing love is  
the scariest, hardest thing of all.

ORSON  
Well that's silly. Doesn't she know  
she can just dig up corpses and  
make love puppets like I do?

LUCY  
Not everyone is as smart as you.

## ROCK ASKS ORSON FOR HELP: PART THREE

Now lobotomized, Rock is only good for lifting weights and  
smiling. When Orson approaches Rock, Rock cowers  
frantically. He looks at him and stops suddenly.

ROCK  
(in disbelief)  
I... don't love you any more.

ORSON  
Me? I was the man you loved?

Rock nods his head.

(CONTINUED)

ORSON

Rock. You know I am not a faggot,  
right?

ROCK

I... know.

ORSON

Did you really love me, Rock? Did  
you really think I was your soul  
mate?

ROCK

I did.

ORSON

But no more?

ROCK

No. No more.

ORSON

Then the treatment was a success!  
Now there's just one last thing we  
need to do to keep you from  
relapsing.

Orson gets the "Gay Away" case again. He pulls out what  
looks like an ice cream scooper.

ORSON

I need your eyes.

ETHEL

That's right folks, the brand new  
General Electric "Gay-Away Kit." A  
scientific kit for getting rid of  
unnatural homosexual urges. Get it  
today in three installments of  
\$4.99!

JUDY REFLECTS ON BEING A LIVING LEGEND

Judy spontaneously confronts the audience.

JUDY

Where are my pills? Where are my  
pills?! DID LUCY TAKE MY PILLS!  
Everyone thinks they're in love me.  
Him and him and him and her and you  
and you and you and you. It's  
exhausting. You think you love me  
because I'm beautiful and talented

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JUDY (cont'd)

and bigger than life. You say you love me? Go buy one of my records. Then you can love me as much as you want. You think you love me. But you don't. You just enjoy the way I make you feel. That's not love, that's addiction. And trust me, I know addiction when I see it.

Judy runs around the room frantically.

JUDY

Do YOU COOZES know HOW MANY GODDAMN HUSBANDS I'VE HAD!?

She pauses and thinks.

JUDY

Somebody please help me.

LUCY PUTS HER FACE ON

Lucy gives the women in the audience tips on how to put makeup on. The results are grotesque and violent.

JEEPERS CREEPERS

Orson and Rock do a musical number to Jeepers Creepers while dancing with Rock's eye balls. Rock smiles and dances along, despite the blood running down his face.

MYSTERY SCENE

Something else very important happens here.

MARLENE TELLS THE FUTURE

Marlene appears like Glinda the Good Witch. But more bitter and German.

MARLENE

So boo-hoo, you have to come out here under the hot lights and peddle your arsch like a Weimar transvestit. I can see the future, and let me tell you - it gets much worse. Let me tell you the future of entertainment.

She looks into a crystal ball.

(CONTINUED)

MARLENE

The Great and Powerful Eye will wage a war with the Bird of Paradise, the Vulgar Fox, and... ABC. They will be usurped by the thousand tentacles of the Beast of Cable. The Beast of Cable will be trapped in The Great Spider Web interconnecting the whole wide world in a flood, no a river, no... streams. Millions and millions of streams of free and never ending entertainment. Everyone will be famous. Everyone will constantly be performing, working, fighting for the attention of each other. Fame will spread like a virus. And the Unholy Gods of Entertainment will feast upon the human race. Unless...

She looks more closely in the ball.

MARLENE

Unless we unite.

LUCY AND JUDY RECONCILE

JUDY

Listen Lucy, I'm... I'm sorry. I'm not Joan Crawford and you're not Bette Davis. We're better than that. Let's unite the stars. Let's lead the way. Let's destroy the entertainment industry. Together.

LUCY

(taken aback)

I never thought I would ever say this, Judy. But you're right.

They hug. They look into each other's eyes. They make out.

ENSEMBLE

HOORAY!

SUMMONING THE EYE

JUDY

The cycle will never end! We must summon a power within us greater than all of us combined. We must perform the ritual of celebrity! We

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JUDY (cont'd)  
have to unite. We must summon THE  
POWER OF THE STARS! IT IS TIME!

ENSEMBLE  
IT IS TIME!

JUDY  
Unite the archetypes of the stars!

The ensemble form a 6 pointed star with Judy in the middle.

LUCY  
The Queen of Laughing Daggers

MARLENE  
The Crone of Silent Stares

ORSON  
The King of Smoke and Mirrors

ROCK  
The Prince of Debonaires

ETHEL  
The Matron of the Rhythm

DOROTHY  
The Songbird of the Moon

ENSEMBLE  
Tonight we join together  
To summon spirits soon!  
And now we sing our tune!  
and now we sing our tune!

The ensemble slowly begin chanting.

ENSEMBLE  
Hooray for Hollywood. Hooray for  
Hollywood. Hooray for Hollywood!  
Hooray for Hollywood!

JUDY  
We summon the stars of the past!

ORSON  
DeMille!

ROCK  
Valentino!

MARLENE  
Greta Garbo!

DOROTHY  
Hattie McDaniel!

LUCY  
Carole Lombard!

ETHEL  
Fanny Bryce!

JUDY  
We summon the stars of the present!

ROCK  
Montgomery Clift!

MARLENE  
Elizabeth Taylor!

DOROTHY  
Lena Horne!

ETHEL  
Mary Martin!

LUCY  
Eve Arden!

ORSON  
Billy Wilder!

JUDY  
We summon the stars of the FUTURE!

ORSON  
VON TRIER!

ROCK  
TATUM!

ETHEL  
LUPONE!

DOROTHY  
BERRY!

MARLENE  
BLANCHETT!

LUCY  
POEHLER!

JUDY  
I SUMMON THE MARTYRS OF HOLLYWOOD!

ENSEMBLE  
IT IS TIME!

ENSEMBLE  
Wallace Reid and Arbuckle and  
Monroe and Dean. River and Heath  
and Philip and Amy and Selena and  
Anna Nicole and Cory and Lindsay  
and Brittany.

For a brief moment, the actors drop character.

LUCY  
And Lucy.

MARLENE  
And Marlene.

ORSON  
And Orson.

ETHEL  
And Ethel.

ROCK  
And Rock.

DOROTHY  
And Dorothy.

JUDY  
And Judy.

ENSEMBLE  
And Judy.

The return to character.

JUDY  
WE CHALLENGE THE DEMON SPIRITS OF  
HOLLYWOOD! WE CHALLENGE THE UNHOLY  
GODS OF ENTERTAINMENT! WE ARE THE  
STARS! WE WILL NO LONGER BE YOUR  
PAWNS! WE WILL UNITE!

(CONTINUED)



ENSEMBLE  
UNITE! UNITE! UNITE! UNITE!

JUDY  
WE. WILL. NO. LONGER. ENTERTAIN  
YOU! STOP PERFORMING!

The ensemble stop and stand still. They refuse to perform. The room begins to shake. An otherworldly voice fills the room.

THE VOICE OF THE GODS  
YOU HAVE SUMMONED US. YOU SEEK TO  
STOP US. BUT WE ARE ETERNAL. WE ARE  
YOUR REASON FOR BEING. WE ARE THE  
SPOTLIGHT OF YOUR LIVES. CAN YOU  
TRULY GIVE UP THE APPLAUSE?

Slowly, studio applause fills the room. As it crescendos, the celebrities are one by one possessed by the demonic spirit of their own desire for fame and applause. They perform themselves to death. Only Judy is left standing.

JUDY  
I really hope you enjoyed our show.

She slits her throat with a dagger, All are dead upon the stage.

GET HAPPY OR DIE TRYING

The mangled, bloody ensemble dance to Get Happy.

ENSEMBLE

*Forget your troubles, come on get happy*

*You better chase all your cares away*

*Shout Hallelujah, come on get happy*

*Get ready for the judgment day*

*The sun is shinin', come on get happy*

*The Lord is waitin' to take your hand*

*Shout Hallelujah, come on get happy*

*We're going to the promise land*

*We're headin' across the river*

*To wash your sins away in the tide*

(CONTINUED)

*It's all so peaceful on the other side  
Forget your troubles, come on get happy  
You better chase all your cares away  
Shout Hallelujah, come on get happy  
Get ready for the judgment day  
Forget your troubles, come on get happy  
Chase your cares away  
Hallelu, get happy  
Before the judgment day  
The sun is shinin', come on get happy  
The Lord is waitin' to take your hand  
Shout Hallelujah, come on get happy  
We're gonna be goin' to the promise land  
We're headin' across the river  
Wash your sins away in the tide  
It's quiet and peaceful on the other side  
Forget your troubles, get happy  
Your cares fly away  
Shout Hallelujah, get happy  
Get ready for your judgment day  
Come on get happy  
Chase your cares away  
Shout Hallelujah, come on get happy  
Get ready for the judgment day  
Sun is shining, come on get happy  
Lord is waiting to take your hand  
Hallelujah, come on get happy*

*We're going to the promise land*

*Headin 'cross the river*

*Throw your sins away in the tide*

*It's all so peaceful on the other side*

*Shout Hallelujah, come on get happy*

*You better chase all your cares away*

*Shout Hallelujah, come on get happy*

*Get ready, get ready, get ready for the judgment day*

END.