



Bryan Starchman

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*For Noel,
the original flight attendant of Death Wish Airlines.
Thank you for wearing so many "hats" in my life.
Your many talents, unending support, and love
have made me the writer I am today.*

THE RESURRECTION OF ROCKY RICOCHET
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THE RESURRECTION OF ROCKY RICOCHET was first performed August 8, 2002, at Mariposa County High School, Mariposa, CA.

ROCKY RICOCHET/JETHRO RICOCHET: John Smith
ZELDA PAGAN: Shane Sweeting
ATHENA: Shiloh Goodin
GEORGE ZIMMERMAN: Craig Tierney
DR. KILLJOY: Devan Paddock
NURSE SMITH: Alicia Sebastian
TODD SMITH: Josh Baker
AGENT PAINE: Dan Oswald
RONNY RICHARDS: Bret Silva
FLIGHT ATTENDANT: Noel Morrison
BUBBA BRIGGS: Evan Lowery
SPENCER SPRITZ: Adam Damm
JEAN CLAUDE: Logan Roe
LUC: Alan Brazzel
BERNARD: Bryan Starchman
T.V. CAMERA PERSON: Logan Roe
COP: Adam Damm
PALM TREE: Teena Starchman

THE RESURRECTION OF ROCKY RICOCHET

FARCE. Our story takes place in the small town of Minnewawa, CA, population 300. On this tragic night, Rocky Ricochet's fabulous girlfriend, Athena, dumps him, and across town, an invalid dies of a heart attack at the local hospital. Has fate linked these two tragic events? Rocky seems to think so. After the town drunk (in this case, the town's doctor) arrives to examine the dead invalid and mistakes him for Rocky, word spreads through Minnewawa that Rocky has died of a broken heart. With the help of the town coroner, Rocky devises a plan to win back Athena by masquerading as his own long-lost twin brother, Jethro. This riotous farce features a host of zany characters.

Performance Time: Approximately 90 minutes.

CHARACTERS

(11 m, 5 w, 3 flexible, extras)

ROCKY RICOCHET/JETHRO RICOCHET: Athena's boyfriend and shoe salesman/Rocky's long-lost twin brother who wears dark sunglasses, a black leather jacket, and a cowboy hat.

ZELDA PAGAN: Rocky's best friend and Minnewawa County coroner.

ATHENA: Rocky's girlfriend.

GEORGE ZIMMERMAN: Rocky's boss; looks like a used-car salesman—sleazy and wears polyester.

DR. KILLJOY: Drunkard, head of the hospital.

NURSE SMITH: Works for Dr. Killjoy.

TODD SMITH: Nurse Smith's husband.

AGENT PAINE: Insurance agent at the Sure-Hope-You-Don't-Die Insurance Agency.

RONNY RICHARDS: Crotchety old invalid.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT/PILOT/GREETER/BAGGAGE-CLAIM ATTENDANT/HAWAIIAN JUNGLE-DRUM DANCER/BELLBOY/ HOTEL DOCTOR/DERANGED MONKEY/ PUBLISHER'S CLEARINGHOUSE SPOKESWOMAN/: The same female actor plays all parts.

BUBBA BRIGGS: Biker.

SPENCER SPRITZ: Former Las Vegas tycoon turned bum.

JEAN CLAUDE: French headwaiter; owner of Jean Claude's French Cuisine Restaurant.

LUC: Jean Claude's brother; restaurant maitre d'.

BERNARD: Jean Claude's other brother; restaurant dishwasher.

T.V. CAMERAPERSON: Non-speaking, flexible.

COP: Flexible.

PALM TREE: Non-speaking; female.

EXTRAS: As Deathwish Airline passengers.

SETTING

Minnewawa, California, and Waikiki, Hawaii.

SETS

Minnewawa Cemetery. There is a large tombstone that looms in the background and reads: "Here lies Rocky Ricochet. He led a life of honesty, truth, and virtue."

Tick Tock Pub. Features a couple of barstools.

Minnewawa Hospital. Has a cot.

Jean Claude's French Cuisine Restaurant. Has a table with a candle on it and two chairs.

Minnewawa Morgue. Has a slab for bodies and a lamp with a lampshade.

Deathwish Airlines Flight #207. There are a minimum of two chairs with seatbelts. Additional seats can be added for extras.

Zimmerman's bedroom. There is a bed and a small table with a lamp on it.

Airport baggage claim area. Luggage carousel with several pieces of luggage scattered about.

Athena's bedroom. Has a bed and miscellaneous furniture.

Lobby of the Coconut Grove Suites Hotel. Miscellaneous cheesy Hawaiian decorations and hotel furnishings.

Minnewawa Cemetery. There is a casket surrounded by fake tombstones.

Jungle, outside the Coconut Grove Suites. Can add optional fake palm trees and tropical plants.

Jean Claude's French Cuisine Restaurant. There are two tables and four chairs.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

OPENING ACT

ACT I

SCENE 1: Town of Minnewawa cemetery; Tick Tock Pub; Minnewawa Hospital; Jean Claude's French Cuisine Restaurant.

ACT II

SCENE 1: Minnewawa Morgue.

SCENE 2: Deathwish Airlines Flight #207 to Hawaii.

SCENE 3: Zimmerman's bedroom, late at night.

SCENE 4: Airport baggage claim area, Waikiki.

SCENE 5: Athena's bedroom, late at night.

SCENE 6: Coconut Grove Suites, Waikiki.

ACT III

SCENE 1: The Minnewawa cemetery.

SCENE 2: In the jungle outside the Coconut Grove Suites.

INTERMISSION

ACT IV

SCENE 1: Minnewawa Cemetery, next day.

SCENE 2: Jean Claude's French Cuisine Restaurant, that evening.

ACT V

SCENE 1: Minnewawa Cemetery.

SCENE 2: Minnewawa County Jail.

PROPS

Large shoebox	2 Flashlights
Orange	Hula skirt, for Flight Attendant
Box large enough to fit over head	Green visor
Portable window with bars	Suitcases
Tombstones	Nail file
Martini glass	Name tag that reads, "Baggage Officer"
Whip	Halo made from coat hanger
Cell phone	Large angel wings
Cocktail glass	Banjo
Mail	Traditional Hawaiian mask
Clipboard	Bellhop hat
Flask	Stethoscope
Lei	Casket
Box of cereal	Monkey mask
Bowl	Bouquet of flowers
Spoon	Veil
Newspaper	Shawl
Scepters	French menus
Fake blood	Handcuffs
"Bloody" apron	Shovels
Sheets	Raingear, for Rocky and Zelda
Scalpel	Metal canister
Model airplane on a stick	Large Publisher's
2 Hawaiian shirts, for Nurse Smith and Todd	Clearinghouse cardboard
Pilot's hat	check made out to Ronny Richards for \$10 million
Steering wheel	Party horn
Bags of nuts	Straightjacket
Long black robe, for Rocky	Sheep sheers
Engagement ring	Trench coat, for Zelda
Black ring box	Beard
Chains	Sock cap

SOUND EFFECTS

Cell phone ring	Hawaiian music
Telephone ring	“Dueling Banjos”
Answering machine beep and recording	Jungle drums
Cheesy game show music	Thunder
Hula music	Rainstorm

OPENING ACT

(AT RISE: French waiters, Jean Claude, Luc, and Bernard enter and stand on the apron of the stage.)

BERNARD: *(To audience.)* Good evening, ladies and germs. We are the waiters from the world-famous restaurant Jean Claude's French Cuisine, located in the pleasant little town of Minnewawa, California.

JEAN: I am Jean Claude, the headwaiter.

LUC: I am his brother Luc, the maitre d'.

BERNARD: And I am the other brother, Bernard. I refinish and detail fine pieces of crystal, silver, and china for culinary exhibitions. It is a very glamorous job.

JEAN: He's the dishwasher.

LUC: And we are here to welcome you to this very fine production of "The Resurrection of Rocky Ricochet."

JEAN: This show has got a little bit of everything. It's got comedy...

BERNARD: Knock-knock.

LUC: Who's there?

JEAN: I do not know!

(They all laugh ecstatically.)

JEAN: It's got drama...

BERNARD: *(To Luc.)* My brother...before you kill me, I must tell you something.

LUC: Nothing you can tell me will make me change my mind. You are a dead man.

BERNARD: I...am not your brother. I am your father.

LUC: Papa?!

(They embrace.)

JEAN: It's got romance...

LUC: *(To Bernard.)* I have spent my life looking for someone like you,
to complete a man like me.

BERNARD: Stop it. You had me at "Hello."

(They embrace...again.)

JEAN: But before the show begins, we want to warm up the audience
just a little bit. Has anyone ever played the game "What's in the
Box"? We will demonstrate. *(Jean goes through the curtain and comes
back out with a large shoebox.)* Bernard, I want you to guess, what's in
the box.

BERNARD: Hmmmmm. Is it something you can eat?

JEAN: Yes, it is something you can eat.

BERNARD: Is it a vegetable?

JEAN: No, it is not a vegetable.

BERNARD: Is it a fruit?

JEAN: Yes, it is a fruit.

BERNARD: Is it an orange?

(Jean excitedly lifts off the lid and pulls out an orange.)

JEAN: Yes! It is an orange! *(Hands the orange to Bernard.)* You win an
orange!

LUC: That was fabulous. *(To the audience.)* Have you all gotten your
money's worth yet? I can't imagine getting such high-quality
entertainment at such a bargain price. Can you believe it?

JEAN: Let's play again. Do I have any volunteers from the audience?
If you guess what is in the box, you get to take it home! *(Spotlight
should shine on a woman in the audience. He point to her.)* You there.
Do you want to play "What's In the Box"? *(Escorts the volunteer onto
the stage. Luc takes the box and slips through the curtain.)* What is your
name? *(Volunteer will state her name.)* Well then, if you think you are
ready, let's play "What's In the Box"!

(Luc re-enters with a box over his head.)

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BERNARD: *[Name of volunteer]*, can you guess what's in the box?

AUDIENCE MEMBER: Is it a French waiter?

JEAN: Oh, my word! You've played "What's in the Box?" before, haven't you?

(Bernard pulls the box off of Luc's head.)

BERNARD: You win a French waiter!

(Luc kisses Audience Member's hand.)

LUC: Bonsoir, mon cherie.

(Luc escorts her back to her seat.)

JEAN: Well, that's all the time we have for tonight. So now, without further ado, I invite you all to join me in a chilly cemetery where a group of prisoners have gathered around a fresh grave. A tombstone looms over a criminal as he tells the twisted tale of his demise...

ACT 1

SCENE 1

(AT RISE: A cemetery in Minnewawa, California. A large tombstone looms in the background that reads: "Here lies Rocky Ricochet. He led a life of honesty, truth, and virtue." The French waiters slip off their suit coats to show that they are wearing prison stripes underneath. They get in a line and mime working on a chain gang as the curtain opens. They slowly walk through the cemetery and exit. Enter Rocky Ricochet, he is holding a barred window in front of his face and is wearing prison stripes. He addresses the audience.)

ROCKY: I didn't mean for things to turn out the way they did. I mean, I never knew this whole thing would get so crazy. I was just trying to salvage my love life, but I ended up getting thrown in jail. (Pause.) Haven't you ever told a little white lie, thinking that just one wouldn't do any harm? But then you cover up that little lie with another, and another, and another, and before you know it, your life is flipped upside down? You can't tell left from right; you can't remember who knows what. It got to the point where I couldn't even remember who I was anymore. (Realizing that he's been going off on a rant.) Oh, I'm sorry, I forgot all about introductions. I'm Rocky...Rocky Ricochet, and that's my name up there on that gravestone. You might be wondering how I ended up buried in this old cemetery. Well, we'll get to that, but before we start, let's get our bearings. I've always believed that if you don't know where you're starting from, it's pretty hard to know where you're going. (The Prisoners have re-entered, removed the graveyard scene, and placed a couple of barstools together at SR, two chairs around a table with a candle on it at CS, and a cot SL. Rocky drops the barred window and takes off his prison-striped shirt to reveal a plain white-collared dress shirt.) Our story takes place one year ago in the small town of Minnewawa, California. Population 300. It's a one-horse town without a hitching post, placed smack dab in the middle of the desert along an old dirt road that dead ends in a godforsaken place dubbed Devil's Gulch.

Two hundred miles west you hit Los Angeles, and 200 miles east, you end up in Las Vegas. The only souls who ever pass this way are either lost tourists or desperate men who have a date with the devil himself. There are only two ways to get out of a place like Minnewawa. The first is to fight the bloody battle against cowardly fear and take that first painfully uncertain step into the great unknown. The second is death. I stumbled upon Minnewawa after falling in and out of love through the country. I was looking for someone to share their life with... *(Indicates himself.)* ...this motherless child. That's right, I am an orphan. My parents abandoned me in a milk crate outside a church just after I was born. No one knows my past, not even me. But in Minnewawa, I found someone special. A beautiful young woman named Athena... *(Athena enters and sits at one of the chairs around the table CS.)* ...and I dreamed that together we could get out of this place. Obviously, I hoped to use option one. I hoped to find the courage to step out into the great unknown. *(Pause.)* But then my whole world fell apart. It was looking like I'd have to go with option two and choose death, but as luck would have it, death chose me. *(Pause.)* It's 6 p.m. and just three days until Super Bowl 34 when the lucky winner of the Publisher's Clearing House Sweepstakes will be surprised on national television with a check for 10 million dollars. Doctor Hubert L. Killjoy is sitting at the Tick Tock Pub with my best friend, Zelda Pagan. *(Spotlight shines SR, where Hubert L. Killjoy is sitting on a barstool, drinking a martini with Zelda Pagan. They're both three sheets to the wind.)* Zelda is the town coroner and she's a bit of a weirdo, but what do you expect? When a girl spends all day with the dead, she's bound to turn out a little strange.

ZELDA: *(Drunkenly to Dr. Killjoy.)* Did you know your small intestine is nearly 24 feet long? Good thing that puppy's coiled up like a garden hose or else we'd have one heck of a mess.

KILLJOY: *(Raising his glass.)* Here, here! To the wonders of the small intestine.

(They tap glasses and drink.)

ROCKY: Meanwhile, the doctor is nursing his ninth...

KILLJOY: (*Ordering.*) Dry Bombay Sapphire martini, up, with three olives and a twist.

ROCKY: This man is the only doctor in Minnewawa and he is on call 24 hours a day. The majority of his time is spent here at the Tick Tock Pub and everybody knows it. If you have an emergency, you drive to Vegas or risk getting a vasectomy when all you really needed was a tetanus shot.

(*Zelda sighs.*)

KILLJOY: What's wrong with you tonight?

ZELDA: Oh, same old story.

KILLJOY: Not him again. You waste too much of your time moping over that boy. That...what's his name again?

ZELDA: Rocky Ricochet.

KILLJOY: Right. Rocky Ricochet. Let him have his Barbie doll girlfriend. I've never met the guy, but I'd bet my liver that you're too smart for him anyway.

ZELDA: But she doesn't love him. She only loves herself.

KILLJOY: There, there. Let's have another drink and forget about it. To...to...

ZELDA: To unrequited love.

(*They tap glasses and drink.*)

ROCKY: The nurse on duty tonight is Julia Smith. (*Spotlight shines SL, where Nurse Smith is talking on the phone next to a cot.*) Since virtually nobody ever goes to the Minnewawa hospital due to Dr. Killjoy's unsavory reputation, Nurse Smith has the easiest job in town. In 15 minutes, her shift ends and she just can't wait to get home because tomorrow she leaves for—

NURSE SMITH: (*On the phone.*) Hawaii! Can you believe it? My husband is so romantic. It will be great to get out of this place. This hospital is so dead! (*To audience.*) Dead! Dead!

ROCKY: *(To audience, waving his hands melodramatically.)* Foreshadowing! Foreshadowing! *(Composing himself.)* Meanwhile, I was with my girlfriend, Athena, at the classiest restaurant in town—Jean Claude’s French Cuisine. This place had it all. Great food, candles on the tables, and snooty waiters with bad European accents. Now what is a fancy place like Jean Claude’s doing in a town like Minnewawa? We’ve all been wondering the same thing for years, but that’s just the way Minnewawa is—just when you think you’ve got the place figured out, something strange comes along and throws you off again. *(Spotlight shines on Athena, sitting at the table, staring at an empty chair where Rocky is supposedly sitting.)* Athena was busy calling me things like...

ATHENA: Baby doll.

ROCKY: And...

ATHENA: Honey bear.

ROCKY: I was 30 seconds away from proposing to the girl. I had the ring in my pocket, my bags were packed, and I was ready to get out of this town. This was to be the most significant day of my life. Athena had always told me that she would never get married to a shoe salesman, so earlier that day, I quit my job. *(Pause.)* That’s right, I sold shoes and I worked for a man name George Zimmerman. *(Spotlight shines on Zimmerman, a sleaze ball dressed in polyester. He looks like a used car salesman.)* In a word, this guy wasn’t very nice. We didn’t exactly get along. He was always putting me down.

ZIMMERMAN: Loser! Idiot! Moron!

ROCKY: He insisted on making me work 16-hour shifts, and he never paid me on time.

(Zimmerman pulls out a whip and cracks it.)

ZIMMERMAN: *(Yells.)* Minimum wage! Hee-yah!

ROCKY: But worst of all, he was always drooling over my girlfriend, Athena. Every morning when she’d walk me to work, he would rub his pectorals and blatantly inform me that he would...

(Zimmerman rubs his pectorals.)

ZIMMERMAN: Like to get some of that!

ROCKY: So I told him, "I quit." I had a job all lined up in Los Angeles working for a newspaper. You see, there were two major qualities Athena was looking for in a husband. She wanted...

ATHENA: A man with a respectable job who lives in a big city.

ROCKY: So I should have had it made. Ring in pocket. Romantic dinner. Respectable job and life in a big city on the horizon. But just as I was about to fall on one knee and toast our future with a bottle of Miller High Life, she blurted out...

ATHENA: This just isn't working Rocky.

ROCKY: She gave me all sorts of excuses like...

ATHENA: We just don't have anything in common.

ROCKY: And...

ATHENA: I don't see any future for us.

ROCKY: As well as...

ATHENA: I'm feeling less and less attracted to you physically.

ROCKY: That last one really stung.

ATHENA: And besides, you're a shoe salesman, and I doubt you'll ever get out of Minnewawa.

ROCKY: So I played my last card and told her how I'd quit my job, I told her about moving to L.A. I thought I'd recovered with a homerun in the bottom of the ninth. But I was wrong.

ATHENA: Maybe that's for the best. You see, I'm dating Zimmy.

(Zimmerman starts rubbing his pectorals.) I hope we can still be friends.

ROCKY: I was crushed. Devastated! I mean... *(Indicating Zimmerman.)* ...this sleaze ball had ruined my life. He had stolen my first true love. So Athena goes over to Zimmerman's house... *(Athena leaves the table and walks over to Zimmerman. They embrace and exit.)* And I head home...alone! Sure I could have moved to Los Angeles on my own. But my entire life I've been alone. Maybe I wasn't the best boyfriend to Athena, maybe I could have treated her better, but as I sat there trying to devise a plan to win her back, all I could think about was dandruff-shampoo commercials. "You never get a second chance...to make a first impression." If only I could

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have another shot with Athena. If only I could avoid all the mistakes I had made the first time around. If only. But dandruff-shampoo commercials never lie. You truly only have one shot at making a first impression. However...

(Killjoy's cell phone rings.)

KILLJOY: *(Drunkenly answering the phone.)* Hello? *(Pause.)* Heart attack? I'll be right there!

ROCKY: The doctor heads for the door. Zelda orders...

(Zelda holds up her glass.)

ZELDA: Another scotch and soda!

ROCKY: An elderly man enters the Minnewawa hospital. *(Spotlight on Ronny Richards.)* His name is Ronny Richards. He is an invalid. He has no family and no friends. He's the type of guy who sends in every little 3 x 5 card that appears in his mailbox claiming that he may have already won millions of dollars. He watches infomercials 24-7 and thinks about how a new *[insert name of trendy appliance or gadget]* would really make his life complete. He sits on the porch with a shotgun and waits for unsuspecting children then yells out...

RONNY RICHARDS: You kids get off my lawn, or I'll mount your heads over my fireplace!

ROCKY: Girl Scouts selling cookies avoid him. Jehovah's Witnesses fear him. Now in case you're wondering how all these people are connected, well, this old man is the missing link. Few people know anything about him, but I have the unfortunate pleasure of living next door to the old crank, and every morning, I catch him stealing my mail. I guess he's looking for more sweepstakes entries, and it happens so often that now I just give him the darn things. But as far as everyone else is concerned, he's been dead for the last 20 years. He has no driver's license. No library card. No wallet. And tonight, he's going to kick the bucket for real. *(Ronny Richards grabs his chest and screams. Nurse Smith lifts Ronny Richards up onto the cot and he lies down. Killjoy drunkenly stumbles in and checks Ronny Richard's vital*

signs. Nurse Smith exits.) The doctor checks his vital signs. *(Pause.)* The old man is dead. Dr. Killjoy grabs the clipboard off the end of the bed and starts to fill out the line that reads "Name." *(Killjoy does so.)* The doc searches through the old man's pockets... *(Killjoy does so.)* ...and the only thing he finds is a piece of mail addressed to me.
KILLJOY: *(Drunkenly reads.)* "Congratulations Rocky Ricochet. You are one of four finalists for our grand prize of \$10 million." Rocky Ricochet? Oh, no, Zelda's not going to be happy about this.
(Killjoy takes a hit from his flask, crawls onto the cot next to Ronny, and falls asleep. Enter Nurse Smith.)

NURSE SMITH: Oh my, doctor, is he dead?

(Killjoy snores loudly.)

ROCKY: The nurse picks up the clipboard and reads what the doctor wrote.

NURSE SMITH: Rocky Ricochet.

ROCKY: She calls the paper, files an obituary under *my* name, and then leaves for Hawaii.

(Nurse Smith puts on a flower lei and waves to the audience as she exits.)

NURSE SMITH: Aloha! Aloha! Aloha!

(Lights fade up on Rocky's kitchen. A table, a couple of chairs, a box of cereal, a bowl and a newspaper.)

ROCKY: Flash forward to the following morning. I had given Zimmerman two weeks notice, but the fact that the jerk was schtuping my ex-girlfriend seemed like a good reason to call in sick. I was just about to pick up the phone when I started flipping through the paper. I've always been comforted by the obituaries. I know it's a little macabre, but I like to read things like "John Rutger died Tuesday at age 80. He leaves behind his loving wife of 60 years, four children, and 16 grandchildren." I don't like the fact that he's

dead. It's just nice to know that someone out there has been married to a "loving wife" for 60 years. It gives me hope, especially when I'm feeling lonely. But as I flipped through the paper this time, I happened to see my name, Rocky Ricochet, followed by a brief obituary: *(Reads.)* "Died suddenly last night of a heart attack. Age unknown." Let me tell you something...it's strange reading your own obituary. You start to wonder if something tragic happened to you during the night. I mean, was I *really* dead? *(Rocky pinches his arm.)* Then the phone started ringing.

(Phone rings, answering machine picks up and recording is heard: "Hi, this is Rocky. I'm suffering from a broken heart because my girlfriend dumped me. Leave your name and number, and I'll give you a call whenever I crawl out of this steaming hole of hellish regrets." Beep!)

ATHENA: *(Offstage.)* Rocky. This is so stupid. I don't know why I called. I read about it in the paper. I talked to Dr. Killjoy this morning, and he was so drunk he couldn't remember if it was really you. Nurse Smith is in Hawaii. I mean, I guess it *must* have been you. I just don't want to believe it. I know you'll never hear this message. I just wanted to hear your voice again. How sad...your answering machine greeting is less than a day old. You were so alive. I... *(She starts sobbing and then hangs up.)*

ROCKY: All right. So then I started to really get creeped out. I decided to test out this "dead" thing. *(Rocky firmly grabs hold of the table and slams his forehead into it. Rocky grabs his head.)* For the love of God, that hurt! *(Suddenly cheery.)* But on the up side, the dandruff-shampoo commercial was wrong. You *do* have a second chance to make a first impression. Well, at least if you can manage faking your own death. *(Rocky steps offstage for a moment and returns wearing dark sunglasses, a black leather jacket, and a cowboy hat.)* Meet my long-lost twin brother, Jethro. *(Starts speaking with a strong Southern drawl.)* It was a dark and stormy night in the middle of tornado season in Joplin, Missouri. My mama, Henrietta Ricochet, had just given birth to twins in the barn that her husband Billy Bob built with his bare hands. One of them babies was me, Jethro, the other was my twin

brother, Rocky. Suddenly, that twister came a roaring toward that barn like a drunken yahoo after a greased pig. The roof tore off and Mama and Papa were sucked into the eye of the storm. By the grace of God, my brother and I were spared, but sadly, they found the remains of our parents the next morning, three counties over. We was put in separate orphanages, and when I turned 18, I moved to Tennessee to become a country-western singer. As for my brother, well, I never knew what become of him. Then this morning, my phone started ringing off the hook. My fans, my manager, even the media had heard about some dude named Rocky Ricochet who died last night in Minnewawa, California. I hopped the first plane out of Nashville, and here I am to pay my respects to my long-lost twin brother. *(Rocky lowers the sunglasses.)* The lights fade to black, the audience settles in, and suddenly we have a farce on our hands.

(Blackout.)

ACT II SCENE 1

(AT RISE: The Minnewawa morgue. Lights fade up. Ronny Richards is lying on a slab in the morgue. Zelda Pagan, the coroner, enters holding a pair of scepters like a microphone. She is wearing a bloody apron. Cheesy game-show music plays. Zelda pretends she is the host of her own show.)

ZELDA: *(Addresses imaginary audience.)* Good morning ever body! I'm Zelda Pagan, and I'll be your host today for the hit show, "This Is Your Embalming!" Now I know I have some cremations in the audience, and don't worry, we'll get to you during the second half of our program, but right now, I'd like to introduce you to bachelor number one. *(She claps and hoots over the body.)* Come on, people, I can't hear you! *(Pause.)* What a bunch of stiffs. Anyway, he's a geezer from just down the street. His pastimes include scaring small children, eating solids in liquid form, and taking dips in hot tubs filled with Epsom salts. Let's hear it for...for... *(She grabs his clipboard and reads.)* Rocky Ricochet? *(Zelda exits. Rocky enters and hides in a corner. Zelda re-enters reading the paper.)* "Rocky Ricochet. Died suddenly last night of a heart attack. Age unknown." *(Addresses imaginary audience.)* Excuse me, ladies and gentlemen, I better call the paper and tell them they got the wrong guy. Let's go to commercial.

ROCKY: Not so fast.

(Startled, Zelda drops the paper.)

ZELDA: Rocky! What are you doing here?

ROCKY: I need a favor.

ZELDA: I don't like that twinkle in your eye.

ROCKY: Come on, trust me.

ZELDA: The last time I trusted you, we ended up spending the night in a Tijuana prison.

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ROCKY: Listen, you're the only one who can ruin my ingenious plan. Dr. Killjoy was too drunk to remember who died last night. Nurse Smith is in Hawaii for the weekend. This guy had no family, no friends, no nothing. But *you* still have to bury him, and if anybody opens that casket, they're going to find out that I'm not dead.

ZELDA: Is this some sort of insurance scam?

ROCKY: No! Athena dumped me last night.

ZELDA: Well it's about time! I mean, you brought this break up on yourself. How many times did you stand her up because you were down at the miniature golf course with me? How many holidays did you put off buying her a present until the last minute and ended up going to the 7/11 at 2 a.m.? Remember that Christmas that you gave her a can of Pringles, a quart of motor oil, and a girlie magazine? How many times did you—

ROCKY: All right, I get the point. But don't you see? I've been given a second chance.

ZELDA: I'm so confused.

ATHENA: (*Offstage.*) Zelda? Are you down there?

ROCKY: Oh no! It's Athena. I've got to hide!

(Rocky runs around the room, grabs a lampshade off the lamp, puts it over his head, and stands very still. Zelda rips the lampshade off his head and pushes the dead guy off the slab to the floor out of sight.)

ZELDA: Quick, get under the sheet.

ROCKY: But there was a dead guy just lying there. (*He hesitates.*)

ATHENA: (*Offstage.*) I'm coming in.

(Rocky leaps onto the slab and pulls the sheet up over his head.)

ROCKY: Eeeeew!

(Athena enters.)

ATHENA: Zelda.

ZELDA: Athena. (*Zelda and Athena embrace; Zelda looks like she wants to puke.*) I can't believe he's gone.

ATHENA: I know. I just...I just wanted to say goodbye. *(She begins sobbing.)*

ZELDA: There, there.

(Zelda pulls Athena a little closer. The audience can see Zelda pick up a scalpel, which she pretends to repeatedly stab into Athena's back. Athena pulls away, and Zelda gives a sweet fake smile while quickly hiding the scalpel. Athena points to the sheet.)

ATHENA: Is that...him?

ZELDA: Um, yes. *(Athena starts to pull the sheet away.)* Wait!

(Athena jumps back.)

ATHENA: What's wrong?

ZELDA: Um...uh...you don't want to look at that. It's an awful mess.

ATHENA: He died of a heart attack.

ZELDA: Yeah, uh, initially. But he was, uh, on a Ferris wheel at the time. He fell 12 stories.

ATHENA: *(Gasping.)* He did?

ZELDA: Yeah, uh, landed on his face in a pile of nails. Who knows why there was a pile of nails under the Ferris wheel, but there was! Took me half the night to pull them all out.

ATHENA: *(Stroking Rocky's covered head.)* We always loved the Ferris wheel. He was probably thinking of me just before he died. I just wish I could tell him how much I love him. I made such a huge mistake leaving him for Zimmerman. But I guess now I'll just have to marry George.

(Zelda smiles.)

ROCKY: *(From under the sheet.)* Nooooooo!

(Athena jumps back.)

ATHENA: What was that!?!

ZELDA: Gases. The body continues to emit flatulence up to three days after death.

ATHENA: Oh. That's...interesting. *(Pause.)* Well, George is waiting outside. I guess we'll see you at the funeral.

ZELDA: Tomorrow afternoon, 3 p.m.

ATHENA: Thanks, Zelda. *(She leans over Rocky.)* Goodbye, my love.

(Athena bends down, lightly kisses the sheet over Rocky's forehead and then runs out of the room sobbing. Rocky sits up.)

ROCKY: Face first into a pile of nails?

ZELDA: Hey, it's the best I could do. You come in here, acting all crazy, making me push dead guys on the floor so you can hide on *my* slab, and you complain about my material? You're lucky I covered for you with that flatulence fact, or else she'd really hate you.

ROCKY: But she doesn't hate me. She loves me. Did you hear all those things she said? "If only she had another chance." But now she's going to marry George.

ZELDA: Yep. What a shame. By the way, how did you ever think you could have a second chance with her if she thinks you're dead?

ROCKY: Long lost twin brother.

ZELDA: *(Grins.)* Nice. Very Shakespearean.

ROCKY: *(Grins.)* I know!

(Rocky lowers his head as tears well up in his eyes. Zelda hesitates, sighs, then perks up.)

ZELDA: Well, first thing we've got to do is break Athena and George up. I've got a plan.

ROCKY: So you're going to help me?

ZELDA: Are you kidding? I'm your best friend. I'd do anything to make you happy. *(She hesitates and then decides to tell him.)* I...I love you.

ROCKY: Aaaaaaw... *(Punches her in the arm.)* ...I love you, too!

ZELDA: You do?!

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ROCKY: Of course I do. You're like a kid sister to me.

ZELDA: Oh.

ROCKY: So tell me, what's your plan?

(Lights fade to black.)

SCENE 2

(AT RISE: *Deathwish Airlines Flight #207 to Hawaii. Hula music plays faintly in the background. A Flight Attendant, holding a model plane on a stick, slowly walks across the stage while making airplane noises. Two chairs with seatbelts are on the stage. Optional additional seats can be put in for extras. Flight Attendant exits. Hula music fades out. Enter Nurse Smith and her husband Todd Smith, both sporting Hawaiian shirts. They sit in the chairs and put on their seatbelts. Enter Flight Attendant wearing a pilot's hat and holding a steering wheel. She stands in front of the passengers.*)

PILOT/FLIGHT ATTENDANT: Good morning, passengers. This is your pilot speaking, and welcome to Flight #207 to Hawaii. We should be landing in Waikiki within the hour. Our Flight Attendant will be out momentarily with complimentary bags of macadamia nuts. Thank you for flying Deathwish Airlines, and we hope to see you again real soon.

TODD: I am *so* relaxed. I can't wait to get to the beach.

NURSE SMITH: Yeah, yeah, right.

TODD: Honey, are you feeling okay?

NURSE SMITH: I'm sorry, Todd. I just have the strangest feeling.

TODD: Like what?

NURSE SMITH: Like there's something I should have done back home.

TODD: Did you lock the back door?

NURSE SMITH: Yes.

TODD: Turn off the coffeemaker?

NURSE SMITH: Yes.

TODD: Does it have to do with work?

NURSE SMITH: I don't think so.

TODD: Well, then, what is it?

(Pause.)

NURSE SMITH: (*Suddenly bristling.*) Oh God! That man—the one who died of a heart attack—I think we put the wrong name on his death certificate.

TODD: Oh, honey, I'm sure that Dr. Killjoy and Zelda figured it out.
(Nurse Smith gives Todd a look.) You're right. We better call.

(Pilot/Flight Attendant takes off her hat and sets down the steering wheel. Flight Attendant enters the plane carrying a basket full of little bags of macadamia nuts.)

FLIGHT ATTENDANT: *(To passengers.)* Macadamia nuts?
Macadamia nuts?

NURSE SMITH: Excuse me, miss. I need to make a phone call.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT: I regret to inform you that we do not allow
the use of electronic devices during the final 60 minutes of flight.
Have a nice day.

NURSE SMITH: But I really need to get a hold of my work.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT: I regret to inform you that we do not allow
the use of electronic devices during the final 60 minutes of flight.
Have a nice day.

TODD: This is sort of an emergency.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT: I regret to inform you that—

NURSE SMITH: You're just going to keep saying that, aren't you?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT: I find that after hearing it four or five times,
most passengers give up. Do you want me to continue?

NURSE SMITH: No, no, I think I've had enough.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT: Well, thank you, and enjoy the rest of your
flight.

(Todd takes a second look at the Flight Attendant.)

TODD: Excuse me, but aren't you the pilot?

(Pause.)

FLIGHT ATTENDANT: Maybe...

TODD: Then who is flying the plane?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT: Um...I'll be right back!

(Flight Attendant runs back to the cockpit, puts on the pilot's hat, grabs the steering wheel, and pulls back on it. The passengers all lean back and scream.)

NURSE SMITH: *(To Todd.)* You had to go with the budget airline, didn't you?

(Pilot/Flight Attendant turns right. Passengers all lean to the right and scream.)

TODD: I was just trying to save us some money.

(Pilot/Flight Attendant turns left. Passengers all lean to the left and scream.)

NURSE SMITH: I'm sorry. I'm just upset about the error on the death certificate. Who knows what kind of chaos a mistake like that could lead to in Minnewawa.

(Pilot/Flight Attendant regains control of the plane and the passengers return to their normal positions.)

TODD: Don't worry, honey, there will be plenty of pay phones at the airport.

PILOT/FLIGHT ATTENDANT: Attention passengers, this is your captain again. I just got news from the tower that a freak accident involving a goat and a power transformer has put telecommunications out of whack all over the island. Well, thank God for cell phones.

NURSE SMITH: You didn't bring your...

TODD: It's in my suitcase. *(Pause.)* Which is under the plane.

NURSE SMITH: Great. Just great.

(Blackout.)

SCENE 3

(AT RISE: Zimmerman's bedroom, night. Zimmerman and Athena are sitting on his bed, holding hands.)

ATHENA: Well, George, I really should be getting home.

ZIMMERMAN: Why now?

ATHENA: I need some time alone. Rocky's sudden death has really been hard on me.

(Zelda and Rocky quietly enter SR. They sneak up and listen in. Rocky's face is painted white and he is wearing a long black robe.)

ZIMMERMAN: All the more reason to stay. *(He leans over and starts kissing Athena.)*

(Rocky threateningly starts toward Zimmerman, but Zelda holds him back.)

ATHENA: No, no, let's at least wait until he's been buried.

ZIMMERMAN: Okay, you're right. I'm being insensitive. But while you're thinking about poor old dead Rocky, how about spending some time thinking about this. *(Zimmerman falls to one knee and pulls out a ring.)* Will you marry me?

ATHENA: Oh, Jimmy! I don't know what to say. *(She puts on the ring.)*

ZIMMERMAN: Say yes.

ROCKY: I think I'm going to be sick.

ZELDA: Ssssshh!

ATHENA: I...I...I'm sorry. I need to think things through. *(She hands the ring back.)* I'll see you at the funeral.

(Athena exits. Zimmerman stretches, turns out the light, and gets into bed.)

ZIMMERMAN: Stupid dead guy is ruining everything. It's been, like, 24 hours, how long do chicks need to get over this sort of thing? Oh well...

(Zimmerman settles into bed and starts to fall asleep.)

ROCKY: *(To Zelda.)* Can I get in there now?

ZELDA: Not yet. Wait until he's asleep.

ROCKY: Can I hurt him?

ZELDA: Don't push it too far. We need to make this believable.

ROCKY: Right.

(Zimmerman starts to snore. Zelda exits and re-enters with a pile of chains, which she drapes over Rocky.)

ZELDA: He's all yours.

(Rocky enters the room, shaking the chains and moaning. Zimmerman starts to stir. Rocky moans louder. Zimmerman wakes up, sits straight up, and starts screaming like a little girl.)

ROCKY: George Zimmerman, you have wronged the dead.

ZIMMERMAN: What are you? What do you want?

ROCKY: I am the ghost of your former business partner.

ZIMMERMAN: Jacob Marley?

ROCKY: No! Wrong play!

ZIMMERMAN: I mean, Rocky Ricochet?

ROCKY: Boooooooooo! *(Rocky jumps on the foot of the bed and hovers over Zimmerman.)* I am an angry spirit come to plague you with a curse from beyond the grave. I have the power to blind you!

(Rocky pulls out two flashlights and shines them in Zimmerman's eyes.)

ZIMMERMAN: *(Screams.)* Please spirit! Have mercy on me! What have I done to disturb you?

ROCKY: You have taken my eternal love.

ZIMMERMAN: Who? Athena? But you're dead. *(Rocky shines the flashlights in Zimmerman's eyes again and moans.)* All right! All right! She's yours! Take her!

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ROCKY: Beware, for I know your every move. I am watching you even when you cannot see me!

ZIMMERMAN: Even in the shower?

ROCKY: Especially in the shower! Wait...that came out wrong. I mean, booooooooo! Remember your promise, or else...

ZIMMERMAN: Or else? Or else what?!

ROCKY: Let's just say a little omnipotent birdie told me you might not have long to live. Goodbye, George Zimmerman.

ZIMMERMAN: Wait! How long do I have?

ROCKY: Goodbye...

(Rocky exits backward, moaning and rattling his chains. He gets tripped up and falls to the floor. Zelda comes out of the shadows, picks him up, and drags him offstage.)

ZIMMERMAN: Wait!

(Blackout.)

SCENE 4

(AT RISE: Airport baggage claim area. An actress dressed up a palm tree can hold a sign with the word "Hawaii" written on it or there can be a fake palm tree with "Hawaii" written on its trunk. Hawaiian music fades in. There is a makeshift luggage carousel with miscellaneous suitcases everywhere. Enter Flight Attendant wearing a hula skirt and a green visor.)

GREETER/FLIGHT ATTENDANT: *(Singing.)* Aloha hee, aloha who,
aloha, wiki wiki way.

(She stands to one side smiling. Enter Nurse Smith and her husband Todd. Nurse Smith rubs her neck. Flight Attendant exits and re-enters during following exchange. She no longer is wearing a hula skirt and visor; instead, she has on a nametag that reads, "Baggage Officer.")

NURSE SMITH: What a landing!

TODD: I have a sneaking suspicion our pilot had never flown a plane before.

NURSE SMITH: Let's just get your bag and find your cell phone so we can call Dr. Killjoy and get to the hotel.

TODD: Right. I think this is our baggage carousel.

NURSE SMITH: Is that your bag?

TODD: Nope.

NURSE SMITH: Is that it?

TODD: Nope.

NURSE SMITH: Is that it?

TODD: Yeah...nope.

BAGGAGE OFFICER/FLIGHT ATTENDANT: *(To the audience.)* Four hours later.

NURSE SMITH: *(Points to a piece of luggage.)* Is that it?

TODD: Nope.

NURSE SMITH: *(Points to another piece of luggage.)* Is that it?

TODD: Nope.

NURSE SMITH: Well, it's obvious that your bag isn't here.

TODD: Just let it spin around once more. It's gotta be here somewhere.

(Disgusted with Todd, Nurse Smith walks over to the Baggage Officer.)

NURSE SMITH: Excuse me, miss.

BAGGAGE OFFICER/FLIGHT ATTENDANT: One moment please.

(She pulls out a nail file and whistles while filing for a few seconds. She then puts the nail file away, admires her nails, and looks up at Nurse Smith.) Yes, can I help you?

NURSE SMITH: Oh, no! Not you again.

BAGGAGE OFFICER/FLIGHT ATTENDANT: Have we met before?

NURSE SMITH: Forget it. My husband's bag seems to be missing.

BAGGAGE OFFICER/FLIGHT ATTENDANT: What is your husband's name, and what is your flight number?

NURSE SMITH: Todd Smith, flight #207 from Las Vegas.

BAGGAGE OFFICER/FLIGHT ATTENDANT: Let me just check on my computer.

(She starts typing in the air while making clicking noises.)

NURSE SMITH: What computer? You're just flapping your fingers in the air and going ticka-ticka-ticka.

BAGGAGE OFFICER/FLIGHT ATTENDANT: Don't blame me if this airport has been running a little low on funds lately. *(Nurse Smith turns to Todd and spins her finger around her ear making crazy sign.)* Oh me, oh my.

NURSE SMITH: What? What is it?

BAGGAGE OFFICER/FLIGHT ATTENDANT: It seems that your husband's luggage got mixed up with a passenger named Julio Menendez. It's probably half way to Cincinnati by now.

NURSE SMITH: How could this be?

BAGGAGE OFFICER/FLIGHT ATTENDANT: Well, this often happens when two passengers have such similar names.

NURSE SMITH: But Todd Smith sounds nothing like Julio Menendez.

BAGGAGE OFFICER/FLIGHT ATTENDANT: It depends on which English dialect you use.

NURSE SMITH: It has nothing to do with dialect. There is a fundamental difference in the structure of... Never mind. Forget it. Can we have his bags shipped back here and sent to our hotel as soon as possible?

BAGGAGE OFFICER/FLIGHT ATTENDANT: Of course. Let me just get the name of your hotel, and we should have your luggage first thing tomorrow morning.

NURSE SMITH: All right, we're staying at the Coconut Grove Suites in Waikiki.

BAGGAGE OFFICER/FLIGHT ATTENDANT: *(Pretending to type.):*
Ticka-ticka-ticka-tick.

(Nurse Smith rolls her eyes, grabs Todd, and drags him offstage. Lights fade to black.)

SCENE 5

(AT RISE: Athena's bedroom, night. Athena is having a restless night of sleep and keeps muttering things about Rocky. Zelda and Rocky enter. Rocky is wearing a pair of wings and a halo made out of a coat hanger. Zelda is carrying a banjo.)

ROCKY: (To Zelda.) Isn't this a little sick?

ZELDA: And threatening to blind your former boss with a couple of flashlights was well-adjusted behavior?

ROCKY: He had it coming! (Pause.) I just don't want to emotionally scar Athena.

ZELDA: (Hopefully.) We can always give up.

ROCKY: No, we've come too far to back out now.

ZELDA: Right. And besides, you're not going to scar her; you're just going to be the wonderful guy in death that you never were in life.

ROCKY: Thanks.

ZELDA: Well, come on, it's not like you were ever straight with her on anything.

ROCKY: I know. I screwed up, but that was the old me. The new me will never lie, swindle, or deceive again.

ZELDA: Except for when you fake your own death, come back as a spirit, and make her fall in love with your long-lost twin brother.

ROCKY: Shut up. That's just like you. Always nay-saying me.

ZELDA: Will you just get in there and do your thing? There will be plenty of time to worry about ethics later.

ROCKY: Right. How do I look?

ZELDA: You've got your wings, you've got your halo, all you need is your harp. (She hands him the banjo.) Here you go.

ROCKY: This is a banjo.

ZELDA: It's all I had!

ROCKY: And I guess Woody Guthrie has taken the place of St. Peter?

ZELDA: Hardee-har-har.

ATHENA: (In her sleep.) Rocky. Rocky, I need you. Rocky...no, Rocky, don't leave! Don't leave!

ZELDA: Get in there. She's begging for you.

(Rocky enters Athena's bedroom and hovers over her. He then turns to Zelda.)

ROCKY: How should I wake her up?

ZELDA: Play your harp. Return to her under the guise of heavenly music.

(Rocky starts playing the first part of "Dueling Banjos." Athena stirs and looks up.)

ATHENA: Rocky? Rocky, is that you?!

ROCKY: Hello, darling.

ATHENA: My love! I thought you were dead!

ROCKY: I am, but I came down from heaven to tell you I love you.

ATHENA: Oh, Rocky, I am so sorry that I treated you the way that I did.

ROCKY: It's too late for regrets. My mortal body has passed on, but my spirit will always live within you.

ATHENA: I love you so much.

ROCKY: And I love you.

(Zelda sadly shakes her head.)

ATHENA: Will we ever be together again?

ROCKY: I can see all that has been and all that will be, and I sense that you will be happy again. Somehow, some way, you will find another love and he will be *just like me!*

ZELDA: *(Whispers.)* Subtle, Rocky. Real subtle.

(Athena looks past Rocky into the darkness where Zelda is hiding.)

ATHENA: Who was that?

ROCKY: Um...Jesus [*or Elvis*].

ATHENA: Jesus [*Elvis*]?

(Pause.)

ROCKY: Well... *(Hurried.)* ...I must leave you now; we spirits are only allowed to return for one night to make amends. Goodbye, Athena, forever.

(Rocky plays "dueling banjos" while backing out of the room.)

ATHENA: Wait! What did you mean when you said that I will fall in love again?

ROCKY: Goodbye, my love. Gooooood byyyyyyeeee.

ZELDA: *(To Rocky.)* Jesus *[Elvis]*?

ROCKY: Shut up. Let's get out of here. We've got a funeral to prepare for.

(Blackout.)

SCENE 6

(AT RISE: Lobby of the Coconut Grove Suites Hotel, Waikiki. Palm Tree is standing in the background holding her "Hawaii" sign. The Flight Attendant enters, wearing a native Hawaiian mask. Jungle drums start up, and she begins dancing across the stage.)

FLIGHT ATTENDANT: Ooga chaka, ooga chaka, ooga ooga ooga chaka.

(Flight Attendant removes her mask and puts on a bellhop hat. Enter Nurse Smith and her husband Todd. They both look exhausted.)

BELLHOP/FLIGHT ATTENDANT: Welcome to the Coconut Grove Suites. May I please take your bags?

NURSE SMITH: Listen, you psycho! You know very well that we don't have any bags! Our bags got mixed up with the bags of a man named Julio Menendez.

TODD: And my name is Todd Smith.

BELLHOP/FLIGHT ATTENDANT: Well, that often happens when two names sound so similar.

NURSE SMITH: Todd Smith?! *(Pause.)* Julio Menendez?!

BELLHOP/FLIGHT ATTENDANT: I see your point.

NURSE SMITH: Thank God.

BELLHOP/FLIGHT ATTENDANT: Those names are almost indistinguishable. What a bad break for you two.

(Nurse Smith reaches out with her hands, ready to strangle the Bellhop.)

NURSE SMITH: Come here, you little...

(Todd holds his wife back.)

TODD: Honey, let's calm down. *(To Bellhop.)* We've had a long day. We just want to check into our room and go to sleep.

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BELLHOP/FLIGHT ATTENDANT: Sure thing. What was your name again? (*Pretending to type on a computer. Tick-tick-tick.*) Julio Menendez?

NURSE SMITH: Todd Smith! Todd Smith! Todd Smith!

BELLHOP/FLIGHT ATTENDANT: Julio Menen—

NURSE SMITH: T! O! D! D! Space! S! M—!

BELLHOP/FLIGHT ATTENDANT: (*Pretends to type into computer.*) J-ticka. U-tick. L-tick. I-tick—

NURSE SMITH: (*To Todd.*) I'm going to kill her. I'm going to rip her throat out!

TODD: Honey, calm down. Here, let me type it in.

(*Todd types his name into the imaginary computer. Tick-tick-tick etc.*)

BELLHOP/FLIGHT ATTENDANT: Oh, it's spelled like *that*. Well, isn't that original! (*Pause. Looks at imaginary computer screen.*) Uh-oh, bad news.

NURSE SMITH: Of course. Why would it be good news? Why would anything ever go right on this trip?!

BELLHOP/FLIGHT ATTENDANT: It looks like the hotel made a goof. Sometimes this happens when we have clientele with such similar names.

NURSE SMITH: Let me guess. A man named Julio Menendez is staying in our room?

BELLHOP/FLIGHT ATTENDANT: Of course not, silly! Julio Menendez sounds nothing like Todd Smith. We gave your room to a man named Vladimir Porchinski.

TODD: Well, then where are *we* going to stay?

BELLHOP/FLIGHT ATTENDANT: The staff lives behind the kitchen. I've got an extra cot, but I'm afraid that's the best I can do.

TODD: Fine, that's fine. We'll take whatever we can get.

BELLHOP/FLIGHT ATTENDANT: It's right next to the jungle, though...so you'll have to watch out for the wildlife. (*She growls and then makes monkey noises.*)

TODD: Just come and get us if our bags arrive.

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BELLHOP/FLIGHT ATTENDANT: Sure thing. Have a nice nap, Mr. and Mrs. Porchinski.

(Nurse Smith blows her top. She screams and then falls to the ground.)

TODD: Honey? Honey?!

BELLHOP/FLIGHT ATTENDANT: Why does that keep happening around here?

TODD: Quick! Get a doctor!

BELLHOP/FLIGHT ATTENDANT: Right! *(She takes off the bellboy hat, pulls a stethoscope out of her pocket, and drapes it around her neck.)* What seems to be the problem, sir?

(Blackout.)

[End of Freeview]