



**TRIBES - USA**

**A CABARET**

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Music by Ethan Algazi

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## Synopsis

On Election Day, November 2024, a charismatic, snarky host leads a panel of ten voters through a series of political debates set to song. The voters represent the demographics of the US electorate, as well as the US cultural-political spectrum from extreme left to extreme right and points in-between. The debates tackle all the hot-button issues of the day with healthy doses of both humor and sobriety. The debates become increasingly contentious, with the final debate ending in violence. The violence is the backdrop for the closing number – an inspirational call for civility and for everyone to recognize and celebrate all we share as members of one American family.

## CAST:

Jason .....30's, charismatic and snarky host  
Elaine.....early 20's, bi-racial (black +other), brash, culturally extreme left, Panelist #1  
Florence.....early 50's, college professor, culturally far left, Panelist #2  
Lamar.....early 40's, African-American civil servant, culturally left, Panelist #3  
Clara.....early 30's, Latina, culturally center-left, Panelist #4  
Clayton.....30-ish, cheery engineer, cultural centrist, Panelist #5  
Cristy.....30-ish, cheery doctor, cultural centrist, Panelist #6  
Craig.....30-ish, stoic cop, culturally center-right, Panelist #7  
Rachel.....early 60's, conservative Christian grandma, culturally right, Panelist #8  
Frank.....50-ish, conservative writer and podcaster, culturally far right, Panelist #9  
Eric.....20-ish, gun-toting white nationalist, culturally extreme right, Panelist #10  
Stewart (Swing role for male cast) 25 to 45.....Production Assistant

## TIME:

Present

## PLACE:

TV Studio

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ACT ONE

INT. TV STUDIO

Lights up [L1-1]. Production assistant, Stewart, surveys ten director chairs arrayed across the stage in a wide arc facing the audience. From left to right - chairs 1 through 3 are blue, 4 through 7 are purple, and 8 through 10 are red. STEWART tweaks the chair positions to perfection. TV host, JASON, coffee mug in hand, walks in, nods approvingly at Stewart, sits in Chair 4, and reviews cue cards. TV assistant producer, CLARA, walks rapidly toward Jason, holding a clipboard.

CLARA

Jason... ...Jason!

JASON

Yeah.

(Turns and sees Clara approaching rapidly and flinches)

Oh, shit.

CLARA

Hey, I didn't say anything yet.

JASON

(playfully)

Yeah, but you got that 'oh, shit' walk and, and, and that 'oh, shit' face going. So, whatever it is you're about to tell me, I KNOW my response is going to be "oh, shit".

CLARA

(Rolls her eyes and shakes her head.)

Whatever... Panelist number four called and said she's not gonna make it.

JASON

Oh, shit. See, I told ya... We go live in ten minutes for the most important show of my life and we're missing a panelist.

CLARA

No big deal, babe. We'll just do NINE panelists instead of ten.

(Motions stagehand to remove chair four. STAGEHAND starts to move it)

JASON

No wait. Let's get a replacement real quick.

(STAGEHAND shakes head and brings chair back)

CLARA

We spent a month screening three thousand people to find these folks. We're not gonna find a replacement for one of 'em in...

(looks at her watch)

-nine minutes. Nobody's gonna care if we have nine chairs or ten. You'll be fine.

(motions stagehand to remove chair four)

JASON

(motions stagehand to bring chair back)

Yeah, but here's the thing. We gotta pull a million viewers tonight to get our contract renewed. I need to be more than fine. I need to be flawless. I can't be flawless if my head is stuck on ten panelists, and we only got nine. Let's find somebody from the audience, I don't care. What's chair four's demographics?

CLARA

Are you serious?

JASON

Serious as a heart attack. C'mon, clock's ticking.

CLARA

(sarcastically)

OK, sure, why not.

(sarcastically to audience)

'Scuse me, everybody! We need a volunteer...

(Looking at the clipboard)

A female, Latina, twenty-five to thirty-five years old, heterosexual, middle-class, with center left politics. We need you to sit on our panel and be on national TV in...

(checking her watch)

-in eight minutes. Anyone? Do we have an Isabella or Carmen out there, ready for prime time? Luna, Juanita?

JASON

Wait, did you say Latina, twenty-five to thirty-five?

CLARA

Yes.

(back to audience)

Marisol? Leticia? Anyone?

(If someone from the audience indicates they are willing to do it, JASON will point to that person and say "Yes, thank you, but I've got an even better idea.")

JASON

(to CLARA)

Heterosexual, middle-class, center left politics, right?

(starts to chuckle)

CLARA

Yes. What's so funny?

JASON

Problem solved... but, um, you need to hurry on to make-up.

CLARA

Wait, what?

(Eyes go wide with realization)

Who, ME? Oh, hell no! I know this is important to you, and I wanna help, but I'M not sitting on this panel. You're not gonna have me out here fighting with nine strangers all night.

JASON

Oh, c'mon. It's just for an hour, and besides, you love me, right?

(JASON smiles wryly and approaches Clara for a hug. CLARA puts her hand, with fingers spread, directly in front of Jason's face to halt his advance. After a pause, JASON grabs her hand and places it over his heart.)

(with an exaggerated Latin accent and overdramatic telenovelas flair)

Por favor, mi amor.

CLARA

(suppressing a smile)

Oh, my God you need help.

(SHE playfully pulls her hand away from his heart and points at his nose)

OK, I'll do it, but you're gonna owe me... BIG.

AND, you better keep the conversation civil.

VOICE FROM PA **[S1-1]**

OK folks we go live in seven minutes!

JASON

Ooo, better hurry.

CLARA

Civil, Jason!

(Turns and hurries off stage.)

(Stage goes dark.) **[L1-2]**

VOICE FROM PA **[S1-2]**

Places people! Cameras up! We go live in five four, three...

(Cue music.) **[S1-3]**

(Spotlight on Jason) **[L1-3]**

JASON

(to camera)

It's November fifth twenty-twenty-four. Election Day.

So, if you're sick and tired of politics, I've got some really bad news for you. You're in the wrong place.

1-Turn It Up

(Verse 1)

JASON

**[L1-4]** IN A WORLD FILLED WITH THE ROUTINE,  
WE SLEEPWALK THROUGH LIFE LIKE IT'S A DREAM. **[L1-5]**  
IT'S MINDLESS AND OH, SO MUNDANE.  
WE GO THROUGH EACH DAY AND THE NEXT IS THE SAME.

WE ALL NEED A TIME TO ESCAPE  
FROM THE TEDIOUS AND INANE.  
WE NEED TO FIND THE MOMENTS THAT MAKE  
THE DOPAMINE RUSH TO THE BRAIN. **[L1-6]**

LIFE'S MONOTONOUS AND BORING.  
YOU'RE NODDING OFF AND YOU'RE SNORING.  
IT'S MORE THAN ENOUGH TO DRIVE YOU INSANE, TO DRIVE YOU  
INSANE.

WE NEED TO BE MORE EXCITED,  
MORE INTRIGUED, MORE DELIGHTED.  
WE'RE DOWNRIGHT DESPERATE TO BE ENTERTAINED, TO BE  
ENTERTAINED.

(Lights up on stage. Ten panelists stand behind their respective chairs.)

COMPANY

TURN IT UP! **[L1-7]**  
TURN IT UP!  
TURN IT UP!

(Verse 2)

JASON

WE'RE HERE ON ELECTION DAY.  
THE CONDITIONS ARE JUST RIGHT.

WE'VE PREPARED THIS STAGE IN SUCH A WAY  
TO PROMOTE A PARTISAN FIGHT.

BLUE CHAIRS FOR THE LEFT, RED FOR THE RIGHT,  
PURPLE FOR FOLKS IN BETWEEN.  
SOME FOLKS ARE BRILLIANT, SOME NOT SO BRIGHT  
SOME POLITE, AND SOME DOWNRIGHT MEAN.

SOCIALISTS AND THE SUPER WOKE  
FIGHT NEOCON AND ALT RIGHT FOLKS.  
WE'RE GONNA SET OFF FIRE [ ]WORKS TONIGHT! [L1-8]

(Chorus)

CUE THE MUSIC, THE LIGHTS AND THE VIBES.  
(COMPANY: TURN IT UP!)  
BRING THE PASSION AND HEAT FROM THE TRIBES.  
(COMPANY: TURN IT UP!)  
BRING THE RHYTHMS, THE BEATS, AND THEN  
HOLD ONTO YOUR SEATS, MY FRIENDS.  
WE'LL TAKE YOU ON THE RIDE OF YOUR LIVES.  
(COMPANY: TURN IT UP!) [L1-9]

(Bridge)

TEN PANELISTS, EACH ONE IS A SMALL SLICE,  
NUMBERED ONE THROUGH TEN MOVING LEFT TO RIGHT.  
IT'S OUR POLITICAL SPECTRUM.  
NOW IT'S TIME TO SELECT SOME  
FOLKS TO AIR THEIR AFFAIRS,  
LET'S GET SOME BUTTS IN CHAIRS!  
(COMPANY: TURN IT UP!)

(Panelists go to center stage as they are introduced)

SEATS FOUR THROUGH SEVEN - MILD MANNERED CENTRISTS,  
THE ENGINEERS, TEACHERS, THE SOCCER MOMS, AND DENTISTS.  
SMART AND TOLERANT, EVEN-TEMPERED AS WELL  
IN OTHER WORDS, THEY'RE BORING AS HELL!  
(COMPANY: TURN IT UP!)

SEAT THREE ON THE LEFT, SEAT EIGHT ON THE RIGHT  
ARE PARTISANS, BUT NOT BATTLE-SCARRED.  
THEY'RE CALM, BUT PASSIONATE AND WILLING TO FIGHT  
BUT THAT'S ONLY IF THEIR BUTTONS ARE PUSHED REAL HARD.  
(COMPANY: TURN IT UP!)

SEAT TWO ON THE LEFT AND NINE ON THE RIGHT,  
ARE PURE HARDLINERS, BOTH CUT AND DRIED.

THESE ARE TWO TRIBAL ZEALOTS WHOSE GREATEST DELIGHT  
IS ENGAGING THE OTHER SIDE.

(COMPANY: TURN IT UP!)

SEAT ONE AND SEAT TEN, THE FEISTY EXTREMES,  
VITRIOLIC, IF A TAD SLOW.  
THESE LOW BROW FIREBRAND MISFITS ON BOTH TEAMS  
WILL TURN THIS SET INTO A SHOW!

(Chorus)

CUE THE MUSIC, THE LIGHTS AND THE VIBES.  
(COMPANY: TURN IT UP, TURN IT UP, TURN IT!)  
BRING THE PASSION AND HEAT FROM THE TRIBES.  
(COMPANY: TURN IT UP, TURN IT UP, TURN IT!) **[L1-10]**  
BRING THE RHYTHMS, THE BEATS, AND THEN  
HOLD ONTO YOUR SEATS, MY FRIENDS  
WE'LL TAKE YOU ON THE RIDE OF YOUR LIVES  
(COMPANY: TURN IT UP!) **[L1-11]**

(JASON gets his coffee mug and takes a hearty swig)

JASON

(with gameshow host level of enthusiasm)

Good evening, ladies and gentlemen. My name is Jason Proctor and I'm your host for this one-of-a-kind conversation. The ten voters behind me were carefully selected from thousands of candidates to represent the political spectrum of the American electorate with views from the extreme left in chair number one, to the extreme right in chair number ten, and eight points in-between.

These panelists are about to debate the most controversial cultural and political issues of the day. MY job is to ensure the conversation is spicy enough to keep you all entertained.

(smiles wryly and takes a drink)

Let's meet our panelists.

First, the Blue Tribe.

(BLUES are slightly dour.)

Chair one, your name and occupation.

ELAINE

(with an annoying level of self-absorption and pride)

I'm Elaine, I just graduated from Central University with a dual major in political science and history, with a focus on the role of women of color in Western societies. I don't have a full-time job yet, but I do volunteer work with Big Sister, Progressives for Justice, and the cultural center downtown. I'm thinking about doing my masters in—

JASON

(cutting her off)

In other words, you still live with your parents, don't cha?

ELAINE

(with attitude)

Yeah, and?

JASON

(with snark)

And I think that's so sweet, thank you. Chair two, name and occupation.

FLORENCE

I'm Florence, a professor of Women's Studies at Central University.

JASON

(Pointing to Florence and Elaine)

Hey, do you two know each other?

FLORENCE

We do! She was one of my favorite students.

(FLORENCE and ELAINE smile broadly and grasp one another's hands.)

JASON

Look at that... academia is in the house, and they're holding hands! Awww. ...Anyway, moving on. Chair three?

LAMAR

My name is Lamar. I work at the DMV.

JASON

The DMV?! Damn.

(puts his hand on Lamar's shoulder)

Hang in there, bro. Life WILL get better at some point.

(takes a drink)

Now the Purple Team.

(PURPLES are notably cheery except Clara.)

(JASON walks to Clara, pauses when their eyes meet. HE smiles. SHE scowls at him momentarily before faking a smile at the camera.)

Uh, Chair four, your name and occupation.

CLARA

I'm Clara and I'm an assistant producer at a local TV station.

JASON

Fascinating! I bet you work with some really great people there, huh?

CLARA

Yep, they're all great except this one guy who's a real pain in the—

JASON

(cutting her off)

OK, thank you Clara. Chair number five.

CLAYTON

My name is Clayton, and I'm an engineer.

JASON

Big brain. Chair six.

CRISTY

I'm Cristy and I'm a resident physician at Wexler Hospital.

JASON

Bigger brain. Chair seven.

CRAIG

Hey, I'm Craig, and I'm a law enforcement officer.

JASON

Average brain.

(CRAIG gives Jason a look)

Hands up, don't shoot! Just kidding. Back the blue. Protect and serve.

(winks at the camera and takes a drink)

Now the Red Tribe.

(REDS are slightly dour.)

Chair eight, your name and occupation.

RACHEL

My name is Rachel. I'm a retired school bus driver and a grandmother of the two cutest little girls in the whole world.

JASON

Nana, Rachel - Seeing her granddaughters as only a grandmother could - the cutest in the whole world. How sweet.

RACHEL

Oh, no, I'm not just sayin' that cuz I'm their grandma. They are well and truly the cutest in the world! See, their father is a nice Black man and my daughter is white, of course. Now, both of them are good lookin' to start off. But, oh my goodness,

(shows Jason picture on her phone and gushes with pride)

look at their babies!! Like caramel-colored angels.

(LAMAR looks down at the floor, holds his temples, and shakes his head slowly.)

JASON

OK then. Nana Rachel with the um, caramel-colored angel grandbabies. I think that is absolutely adorable.. and maybe just a little awkward, so let's move quickly on to Chair nine.

Your name and occupation, sir.

FRANK

I'm Frank, and I'm a conservative podcaster.

JASON

Ooo, Rush Limbaugh Jr. I'll take it. Chair ten.

ERIC

My name is Eric. I'm an auto mechanic AND.. a patriot.

JASON

Wow! A mechanic AND a patriot. Now that is remarkable. Most mechanics I know are no good traitors. So, I, for one, think YOU are really special.

(ERIC smiles. JASON smiles at Eric, then grimaces for the camera.)

Thank you, panelists. Now let's jump right in with our first hot-button issue...

(CLAYTON interrupts)

CLAYTON

Excuse me. Jason.

JASON

Hey, Clayton, what cha got?

CLAYTON

Yeah, before we get into the controversial stuff, we thought it would be good to talk about the importance of voting.

JASON

We? Who's we?

CLAYTON

Cristy, Craig and I were talking about it backstage, and then Clara showed up and said we should definitely do it.

JASON

(scowling at Clara)

Really?

CLAYTON

Yep, she said you might appreciate the spontaneity.

(CLARA purses her lips to suppress laughter. JASON shakes his head slowly, then turns to the audience.)

JASON

Okaaay. Ladies and gentlemen, before we get into the spicy, hot-button issues you tuned in to see, Clayton and the Purple Team want to...

(he pauses, rolling his eyes)

-say a few words about voting.

(to Clayton)

The floor is yours.

(JASON scowls at CLARA. CLARA smiles broadly and gives jazz hands.)

(Cue music.) **[S2-1] [L2-1]**

2-Make It Happen

(Verse 1)

CLAYTON

IN THIS GREAT DEMOCRACY OF OURS,  
HOW DO WE THE PEOPLE FLEX PEOPLE POWER?  
WHETHER CENTRIST, OR ALT RIGHT OR WOKE.  
(CENTRISTS) LET'S GO!  
PUT ON YOUR COAT  
MAKE IT HAPPEN WITH YOUR VOTE.

OUR FOUNDING FATHERS' INTENTION  
IN WORDS THAT THEY MENTION  
IN EVERY VOLUME THEY WROTE  
IS THAT YOUR BOLD INTERVENTIONS,  
AGREEMENTS AND DISSENSIONS  
BE EMBODIED BY YOUR VOTE.

YOU MAKE IT HAPPEN...

(Verse 2)

CLARA

HOW DO WE PROTECT OUR DEMOCRACY?

PREVENTING AUTOCRACY  
AND KEEPING THREATS OF TYRANNY REMOTE?  
THE SUCCESS OF OUR NATION  
DEMANDS PARTICIPATION  
OF EACH AND EVERY PASSENGER IN THIS BOAT.

TO CHART YOUR DESTINATION  
GRAB A PADDLE AND A STATION.  
MAKE IT HAPPEN WITH YOUR VOTE!

MAKE IT HAPPEN...

(Verse 3)

CRISTY

HOW DO YOU HONOR OUR FOREFATHERS' DREAMS?  
THROUGH ROUGH TEMPEST SEAS OR TEMPERATE STREAMS?  
HOW DO YOU KEEP FREEDOM'S PROMISE AFLOAT?  
YOU MAKE IT HAPPEN

AFTER MUCH DELIBERATION  
AND KEEN CONSIDERATION  
WE CHOOSE OUR LEADERS AND WE HOPE  
THAT THEY ASCEND TO THEIR STATION,  
PROVIDING INSPIRATION  
YOU MAKE IT HAPPEN WITH YOUR VOTE!

MAKE IT HAPPEN WITH YOUR VOTE

(Bridge)

CRISTY	CLARA/CLAYTON/CRAIG
YOU WANT THINGS TO CHANGE	MAKE IT HAPPEN
OR JUST STAY THE SAME YOU'RE GIVEN A CHOICE	MAKE IT HAPPEN
GO SEND OUT YOUR VOICE	MAKE IT HAPPEN
YOU WANT THINGS TO CHANGE	MAKE IT HAPPEN
OR JUST STAY THE SAME YOU'RE GIVEN A CHOICE	MAKE IT HAPPEN
GO SEND OUT YOUR VOICE	MAKE IT HAPPEN
YOU WANT THINGS TO CHANGE	MAKE IT HAPPEN
OR JUST STAY THE SAME YOU'RE GIVEN A CHOICE	MAKE IT HAPPEN
GO SEND OUT YOUR VOICE	MAKE IT HAPPEN
YOU WANT THINGS TO CHANGE	MAKE IT HAPPEN
OR STAY THE SAME FOR EACH AND EVERY PASSENGER IN THIS BOAT	MAKE IT HAPPEN MAKE IT HAPPEN WITH YOUR VOTE

(Verse 4)

CRAIG

WE CHOOSE THE LEADER OF THE FREE WORLD TODAY  
IT'S KAMALA OR DONALD J  
THE DIFFERENCE IS STARK, SO TAKE NOTE  
DON'T LEAVE IT TO CHANCE  
GO AND VOTE  
GO AND VOTE

CRISTY	CLARA/CLAYTON/CRAIG
YOU WANT THINGS TO CHANGE	
OR JUST STAY THE SAME	MAKE IT HAPPEN
YOU'RE GIVEN A CHOICE	MAKE IT HAPPEN
GO SEND OUT YOUR VOICE	MAKE IT HAPPEN

(JASON, fed up, walks to center stage and interrupts  
song) **[L2-2]**

JASON

Okaayyy. We'll wrap it up there! Thank you, Purple Team for the Sesame Street segment of the show... brought to you by the letters "V" for voting and "M" for... mildly annoying.

ELAINE

And don't forget the letter "C" for corny. Damn.

(JASON scowls at Clara. CLARA suppresses a smile)

JASON

Alright, can each and every passenger in THIS boat start paddling through some hot-button issues, now?

CLAYTON

Sure!

JASON

You're so kind.

Alright. First up, let's discuss the partisan divide in this country that seems to be getting wider by the day. Is this level of partisanship necessary? Anyone.

(Clayton raises his hand)

Clayton, with the big brain.

CLAYTON

I don't think so. There's a benefit to SOME level of partisanship, but I think we're well past that now, and frankly, it's tearing the country apart.

CRISTY

Yeah, it's getting out of hand.

CRAIG

I agree.

(FRANK shakes his head adamantly)

JASON

Looks like Frank disagrees.

FRANK

Stakes are too high to be a centrist, man. You gotta pick a side and go tribal.

(CLAYTON opens his mouth to respond, but is cut off)

FLORENCE

I concur. This election is a fight to preserve our democracy or to lose it. To win that fight, sometimes partisanship is necessary.

JASON

Do all the Blues and Reds feel that way?

(BLUES and REDS nod and approve verbally)

RACHEL

This country is going down a dark path. Those of us with good Christian values need to work together as a team.

(Cue music) [S3-1] [L3-1]

### 3-Go Tribal

(Verse 1)

RACHEL

TODAY WE FIGHT  
TO MAINTAIN OUR TRADITIONS,  
DEFEND WHAT'S RIGHT,  
OUR VALUES AND RELIGION.  
WE FIGHT FOR FAMILY, FOR GOD AND COUNTRY,  
FOR JESUS AND RIGHT TO LIFE.

FLORENCE

Not quite.

TODAY WE FIGHT  
TO MAKE REAL AND LASTING CHANGE,  
DEFEND WHAT'S RIGHT,  
AND KEEP FREEDOM WITHIN RANGE  
FOR WOMEN, BLACK, AND BROWN FOLKS TOO  
FOR L-G-B-T AND Q.

(Chorus)

RACHEL AND FLORENCE

WHEN THE STAKES ARE RUNNIN' HIGH  
EVERY VOTE IS DO OR DIE.  
(SIX PARTISANS: YOU GO TRIBAL)  
GOT TO STAND TALL AND PICK A SIDE  
FOR YOUR COUNTRY TO SURVIVE  
(SIX PARTISANS: YOU GO TRIBAL)

(Verse 2)

FRANK

TODAY WE FIGHT  
TO RESTORE THE DAYS OF OLD.  
TO MAKE THINGS RIGHT.  
FOR THE FREE, THE BRAVE, AND THE BOLD.  
RECLAIM THIS LAND OF OURS FROM SEA TO SEA  
THIS IS GOD'S GIFT TO YOU AND TO ME

LAMAR

Nah.

TODAY WE FIGHT  
TO KEEP ON MAKING PROGRESS  
AND REIGNITE  
THE FIGHT FOR EQUAL JUSTICE  
TODAY WE RIGHT THE TRANSGRESSIONS OF THE PAST  
SO WE CAN ALL BE FREE AT LAST

(Chorus)

LAMAR AND FRANK

WHEN THE STAKES ARE RUNNIN' HIGH  
EVERY VOTE IS DO OR DIE.  
(SIX PARTISANS: YOU GO TRIBAL)  
YOU STAND UP TALL AND PICK A SIDE  
FOR YOUR COUNTRY TO SURVIVE  
(SIX PARTISANS: YOU GO TRIBAL)

(Bridge) **[L3-2]**

CLAYTON

GOING TRIBAL MAY GET BATTLES WON  
BUT GO TOO FAR AND IT'S ALL UNDONE  
WHEN RIVALRY TURNS TO HATE FOR SOME,

AND ONLY HATE SURVIVES. (MEN: ONLY HATE SURVIVES)

CRISTY

WHAT WE SHOULD KNOW IS EVERYONE  
WANTS FREEDOM, LOVE, AND TIME IN THE SUN.  
WE'RE ALL JUST HUMAN WHEN THE DAY IS DONE,  
MEMBERS OF A SINGLE TRIBE.

(Verse 5) [L3-3]

ERIC

Nope!

TODAY WE FIGHT  
TO REINSTATE OUR NATION.  
OUR FOUNDERS WERE WHITE.  
YOU'RE NOT IN THE DECLARATION.  
IT'S OUR BIRTHRIGHT, AND OUR DESTINY  
FOR OUR WHITE CHRISTIAN PROGENY

(Verse 6)

ELAINE

Uh uh!

(ELAINE points to panelists on the right.)

TODAY WE FIGHT  
NEO NAZIS SCUMBAGS  
THE PRIVELEDGED RIGHT  
THAT WAVE THEIR THIN-BLUE-LINE FLAGS

FIGHT THE BIBLE THUMPING, OIL PUMPING, RIFLE HUMPING,  
DONALD TRUMPING  
FOLKS JUST SO DAMN OUT OF TOUCH

(ELAINE points to Centrists.)

AND THESE CENTRISTS WHO SMILE WAY TOO MUCH!

(Chorus)

ELAINE AND ERIC

WHEN THE STAKES ARE RUNNIN' HIGH  
EVERY VOTE IS DO OR DIE.  
(SIX PARTISANS: YOU GO TRIBAL!)

YOU STAND UP TALL AND PICK A SIDE  
FOR YOUR COUNTRY TO SURVIVE  
(SIX PARTISANS: YOU GO TRIBAL!)

JASON

Looks like the temperature of the conversation just went up a few degrees. Let's keep that momentum going and talk about one of the defining issues of this election... immigration!

New people coming to America from around the world both legally and illegally. Who wants to start the conversation?

(FRANK and ERIC raise their hands enthusiastically.  
RACHEL raises hers reluctantly.)

Let's start with nana Rachel.

(Cue music) [S4-1] [L4-1]

#### 4-The Flow

(Verse 1)

RACHEL

IT'S THE FLOW  
POURING THROUGH THE SOUTHERN BORDER  
BY THE THOUSANDS THEY'RE DESTROYING OUR LAW AND ORDER.  
(The LEFT groans)

FRANK

SLOW THE FLOW.  
BRINGING DRUGS AND PROBLEMS,  
THEN THEY CRY AND EXPECT US TO SOLVE 'EM.

RACHEL

IT'S THE FLOW.

FRANK

THEY COME HERE AND THEY GO ON WELFARE  
FORCING US TO FUND THEIR HOUSING AND PAY FOR HEALTHCARE.

ERIC

STOP THE FLOW.  
CHEAPER LABOR WILL SUPPRESS OUR WAGES.  
ENOUGH! PUT THEIR CHILDREN IN CAGES.

FRANK  
IT'S THE FLOW.  
INDIAN AND ASIAN FACES  
TAKING OVER ALL THE TECH  
JOBS AND COLLEGE SPACES

ERIC  
SLOW THE FLOW  
LATINOS WITH THEIR AWFUL  
HABITS  
NO ENGLISH AND THEY  
BREED LIKE RABBITS

ERIC

STOP THE FLOW  
OF AFRICANS, AND HAITIANS  
FROM SHITHOLE COUNTRIES AND THIRD WORLD NATIONS

(Right chorus)

RACHEL

IT'S THE FLOW - THEY'RE FLOODING IN DROVES THROUGH THE  
GATE.

FRANK

SLOW THE FLOW - OR THE PROBLEM WILL GROW.

ERIC

STOP THE FLOW - BUILD THE WALL BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.

RACHEL/FRANK/ERIC

IT'S THE FLOW, SLOW THE FLOW, STOP THE FLOW.

(Verse 2) [L4-2]

LAMAR

IT'S THE FLOW  
THAT BUILT THIS GREAT COUNTRY OF OURS.  
ENHANCING ITS CULTURE, WEALTH, AND POWERS.

FLORENCE

SPEED THE FLOW-  
BRINGING THOSE WHO ARE WILLING  
TO STAFF ALL OF THE JOBS THAT NEED FILLING.

LAMAR

IT'S THE FLOW-

FLORENCE

IMMIGRANTS WHO BUILT THIS NATION  
WHO WORK HARD AND THEN FLY HIGH ABOVE THEIR STATIONS

ELAINE

MAX THE FLOW-  
THEY'LL BRING MORE OF THEIR ENERGY AND ZEAL  
INSTEAD OF JUST GUNS, GERMS, AND STEEL.

LAMAR  
IT'S THE FLOW  
OF IMMIGRANTS THAT MAKE  
US STRONGER.  
THEY PAY TAXES, WORK  
HARDER AND EVEN LONGER.

FLORENCE  
SPEED THE FLOW-  
THEY DON'T NEED CHARITY  
OR FAVORS,  
FINE CITIZENS AND GOOD  
NEIGHBORS.

ELAINE

MAX THE FLOW-  
BRING THE TIRED THE POOR AND HUDDLED MASSES,  
AS WELL AS THE RICH UPPER CLASSES.

(Left Chorus)

LAMAR  
IT'S THE FLOW - A PLUS SO OPEN THE DOOR.

FLORENCE  
SPEED THE FLOW - SO WE PROSPER AND GROW.

ELAINE  
MAX THE FLOW - THEY NEED US, BUT WE NEED THEM MORE.

LAMAR/FLORENCE/ELAINE  
IT'S THE FLOW, SPEED THE FLOW, MAX THE FLOW. **[L4-3]**

(Bridge)

CLARA  
IF YOU GO BACK FAR ENOUGH IN EVERY FAMILY TREE  
YOU WOULD SEE  
THROUGH DESIRE, FATE, DESPERATION, OR FEAR,  
OUR ANCESTORS FLOWED TO THESE SHORES EVERY YEAR.

CRISTY  
WE DESCEND FROM CENTURIES OF FOLKS FROM EVERYWHERE  
ACROSS THE WORLD  
WE ARE ALL A PART OF THE FLOW THAT CREATED SOMETHING GREAT.

CLAYTON

BUT HOW MUCH FLOW DO WE NEED TO ENSURE  
OUR TOMORROWS WILL BE JUST AS BRIGHT?  
TODAY IT'S A MILLION A YEAR.  
THAT NUMBER IS JUST ABOUT RIGHT.

(Verse 3) [L4-4]

CLARA

IT'S THE FLOW-  
A MILLION VIBRANT SOULS COMING YEARLY.  
A MILLION HOPES AND DREAMS THAT THEY HOLD SO DEARLY.

CLAYTON

KEEP THE FLOW-  
A MILLION NEW PAIRS OF HANDS TO START ROWING  
TO PROPEL THIS BOAT THAT KEEPS GROWING.

CRISTY

IT'S THE FLOW-  
A MILLION PEOPLE WAITING AT THE GATE  
THEY SHOULDN'T HAVE TO JUST LEAVE IT ALL UP TO FATE

CRAIG

IN CONTROL-  
LEGAL ENTRY IS THE ONLY WAY,  
AND LEGAL PATHWAYS IF YOU'RE GONNA STAY.

(Center Chorus)

CLAYTON

IT'S THE FLOW - ESSENTIAL JUST DO THE MATH.

CRISTY

KEEP THE FLOW - AT ONE MILLION OR SO.

CRAIG

IN CONTROL [L4-5] - LEGAL ENTRY, THE ONLY PATH.

CLARA/CLAYTON/CRISTY/CRAIG

IT'S THE FLOW, KEEP THE FLOW, IN CONTROL.

(Right Chorus)

RACHEL

IT'S THE FLOW - THEY'RE FLOODING IN DROVES THROUGH THE GATE.

FRANK

SLOW THE FLOW - OR THE PROBLEM WILL GROW.

ERIC

STOP THE FLOW - BUILD THE WALL BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.

RACHEL/FRANK/ERIC

IT'S THE FLOW, SLOW THE FLOW, STOP THE FLOW.

(Left Chorus)

LAMAR

IT'S THE FLOW - THEY'RE A PLUS SO OPEN THE DOOR.

FLORENCE

SPEED THE FLOW - SO WE PROSPER AND GROW.

ELAINE

MAX THE FLOW - THEY NEED US BUT WE NEED THEM MORE.

LAMAR/FLORENCE/ELAINE

IT'S THE FLOW, SPEED THE FLOW, MAX THE FLOW.

(Finale)

RACHEL/FRANK/ERIC

IT'S THE FLOW, SLOW THE FLOW, STOP THE FLOW!

LAMAR/FLORENCE/ELAINE

IT'S THE FLOW, SPEED THE FLOW, MAX THE FLOW.

CLARA/CLAYTON/CRISTY/CRAIG

IT'S THE FLOW, KEEP THE FLOW, IN CONTROL!

JASON

Alright, now we're cookin'! But we don't want the pot to boil over, so let's lower the temperature a little bit. Let's move to an issue that evokes only a MILD emotional response on both sides. A topic that lends itself to cordial, civil discourse.

(smiles mischievously and takes a drink)

Let's talk abortion! At what stage of pregnancy should the government restrict a woman's right to choose an abortion; At conception? Never? Or somewhere in-between? Anyone.

FRANK

At conception.

LAMAR

Oh, come on. That's crazy.

(FRANK, LAMAR and CLAYTON talk over one another)

RACHEL

(to the three men)

Hey, that's enough! Since none of you men have ever actually been pregnant, you might want to do less talking and more listening. I gave birth to a beautiful daughter. Her name is Linda. When she and her husband first started dating, she got pregnant, and the two of them thought it was not a good time to have a baby. They talked about having an abortion.

(SHE falters slightly, takes a deep breath, and steadies herself.)

I told them, you created a life, and you're not allowed to destroy it just because it's inconvenient.

(LAMAR bows and shakes his head solemnly)

Thank God they listened to me. I can't imagine a world in which my precious little Kayla didn't exist. And... I am just so tired of all this bickering.

(Cue music) [S5-1] [L5-1]

5-22 Weeks

(Verse 1)

RACHEL

FROM THE MOMENT OF CONCEPTION  
A NEW LIFE IS FORMED

THAT'S WORTHY OF PROTECTION  
EVEN THOUGH IT'S NOT YET BORN.

UNLESS IT WAS CONCEIVED IN VIOLENCE  
DOOMED TO UNTOLD PAIN AND STRIFE  
(FRANK: A LIFE IS STILL A LIFE)  
OR PUTS ITS MOTHER'S LIFE AT STAKE,  
(FRANK: NONE OF THIS MATTERS)  
WE HAVE NO RIGHT TO END ITS LIFE.  
(FRANK: REGARDLESS OF CIRCUMSTANCE)

RACHEL AND FRANK

WE HAVE NO RIGHT TO END ITS LIFE

(Chorus)

UNBORN BABIES ARE PEOPLE TOO.  
WE MUST PROTECT THEIR RIGHT TO LIFE.  
ENDING ABORTIONS FROM CONCEPTION.  
WITH ONLY THE RAREST OF EXCEPTIONS,  
(FRANK: NO, ZERO EXCEPTIONS)

RACHEL AND FRANK

CHOOSING LIFE IS GODLY AND RIGHT.

FLORENCE

(speaking to Frank)

Alright, sit-down Frank. **[L5-2]**

(Verse 2)

FLORENCE

WOMEN SHOULD HAVE THEIR OWN VOICES,  
THEIR OWN BODIES, MINDS, AND HEARTS,  
THEIR OWN SOULS AND THEIR OWN CHOICES.  
AND THEIR OWN DAMNED REPRODUCTIVE PARTS.

WE GET PREGNANT AND GIVE BIRTH.  
YIELDING TO MEN IS JUST ABSURD.  
OH, WE'LL LET YOU CHIME IN FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH,  
BUT WOMEN MUST HAVE THE FINAL WORD.  
WOMEN HAVE THE FINAL WORD

CRISTY

(Verse 3) [L5-3]

WE SHOULD START FIRST BY DEFINING  
JUST WHAT A PERSON IS  
BEFORE WE GO ASSIGNING  
RIGHT TO CHOOSE OR RIGHT TO LIVE.

A PERSON IS A BODY AND A MIND  
IN A SENTIENT BLEND  
WITH A CONSCIOUSNESS AND WILL COMBINED,  
AND INTENT TO LIVE AND TRANSCEND.  
INTENT TO LIVE AND TRANSCEND.

(Chorus)

WOMEN ARE PEOPLE, THAT'S FOR SURE,  
AWARE, DRIVEN, AND MORE.  
WHILE WE ALL HAVE AGENCY, INTENT, AND THOUGHT,  
A fetus, quite honestly, does not  
THROUGH TWENTY-TWO WEEKS, AND NOT BEFORE.

(Frank stands and interrupts)

FRANK

So, it's OK to murder a baby because it's too young to know  
what's going on?

FLORENCE

Aborting an embryo or fetus is not murdering a baby.

FRANK

Sure it is. Terminating God's intent for human life is murder.

FLORENCE

Oh, yeah? So, I guess every time you jerk fifty million of your  
God-given sperm cells into the shower drain, you're committing  
genocide, then.

FRANK

You're a vile and obscene woman.

FLORENCE

No, Frank. I'm just a woman... ..and for this debate, since you're NOT a woman.. for God's sake, SIT DOWN!

CRISTY

Look, I know this is an emotionally charged subject, but you can't ignore the science. It's pretty clear.

FRANK

Not as clear as the Word of God. When it comes to human life, science has no say in it.

RACHEL

Frank, SIT DOWN!

CRISTY

Actually, science has a say in just about everything.

(smiles wistfully and holds her belly tenderly)

When I get pregnant someday, I know I'll fall in love with my baby from the very first day I find out.

(turns emotionally neutral)

That does not change the scientific fact that my fetus will have no foundation for sentience inside of 22 weeks. [S5-2]

THROUGH TWENTY-TWO WEEKS.

(Bridge)

MEDICAL SCIENCE HAS SHOWN  
BEFORE THE TWENTY-TWO-WEEK MILESTONE,  
A FETUS'S BRAIN  
CANNOT CONCEIVE PAIN,  
AND IT CAN'T SURVIVE ON ITS OWN.

CRISTY

IT ISN'T YET CONSCIOUS  
OR SELF-AWARE.  
IT HAS NO MIND, NO WILL,  
NO CARE,  
NO CONSTRUCT FOR STRIFE,  
NO CONCEPT OF LIFE,  
NOT A THOUGHT, NOT A  
WANT TO SHARE.

RACHEL

SO PRECIOUS, SO PURE  
SO HELPLESS AND SMALL

A CHILD OF GOD WE MUST  
PROTECT

(Verse 4)

CRISTY  
DESPITE PRIMAL  
INTUITIONS  
THAT DRIVE FOLKS TO VIEW  
ABORTION AS A CRUEL  
DECISION  
TO REJECT AND MAKE  
TABOO,

RACHEL  
A CHILD OF GOD

FOR SCIENCE AND FOR  
FREEDOM'S SAKE,  
LET WOMEN DECIDE WHAT TO  
DO,  
A CHOICE THAT MUST BE  
OURS TO MAKE  
UNRESTRICTED THROUGH  
WEEK TWENTY-TWO.  
UNRESTRICTED THROUGH  
WEEK TWENTY-TWO.

FOR JESUS'S SAKE  
LET HIS WILL DECIDE WHAT  
TO DO  
CAN'T BE OURS TO MAKE

(Chorus)

WOMEN'S LIVES MATTER, BOTTOM LINE  
WE MUST PROTECT OUR RIGHT TO CHOOSE.  
TO HAVE AN ABORTION WITHOUT RESTRICTION  
THROUGH TWENTY-TWO WEEKS OF GESTATION,  
THEN REQUIRE A GOOD EXCUSE.

FRANK

There's never a good excuse to murder a baby. **[L5-4]**

(PANALISTS start to argue, talking over one another)

JASON

OK, settle down people.

Why don't we take a break from the heavy stuff and discuss something nice and easy to bring the temperature down. We'll cleanse our emotional palate with a mild, vanilla topic where we are SURE to find a lot of common ground..

(smiles mischievously and takes a drink)

Let's talk LGBTQ rights!

Is anyone on the panel a member of the LGBTQ community?

(Elaine raises her hand)

ELAINE

I'm bisexual.

ERIC

Ha! I knew it! She likes hotdogs AND tacos.

ELAINE

Damn, you're stupid.

ERIC

Hey, don't call me stupid!

JASON

Alright, let's keep it civil. The question is - should there be limits to sex and gender expression? Who wants to go first?

(Frank raises his hand)

Rush! I mean Frank, you got some skin in this game?

FRANK

As a matter of fact, I got a lot of skin in this game. Because of all this sexual permissiveness, my daughter is now insisting she's my son-

ELAINE

He.

FRANK

What?

ELAINE

HE'S now insisting HE'S your son. In fact, HE'S ALWAYS been your son. You just didn't know it.

**[END SESSION 1] [END SESSION 1] [END SESSION 1] [END SESSION 1]**

(FRANK shakes his head in frustration)

(Cue music) **[S6-1] [L6-1]**

6-Not Enough

(Verse 1)

FRANK

YOU'RE BORN EITHER A GIRL OR BOY,  
JUST AS THE LORD ENDOWED.  
NO DO OVERS, BUYER'S REMORSE,  
NO EXCHANGES ALLOWED.  
GENDER'S NOT FLUID, IT'S SET AT BIRTH  
AND IT REFLECTS YOUR SEX.  
BOYS MUST BE BOYS, AND GIRLS THEY MUST BE GIRLS  
JUST AS THE LORD EXPECTS.

BOYS WEAR PANTS, PLAY VIOLENT GAMES,  
AND HANG OUT WITH THEIR CREW,  
WHILE GIRLS WEAR SKIRTS, PLAY DOLLS, BAKE CAKES,  
AND DO WHATEVER ELSE GIRLS DO.  
BOYS DATE GIRLS WHEN THE TIME IS RIGHT,  
GET MARRIED, HAVE KIDS, AND THRIVE,  
A FAMILY UNIT LED BY A MAN AND HIS WIFE,  
KEEPING TRADITION ALIVE.

(Chorus 1)

FRANK

THAT'S GOD'S PLAN,  
HE KNOWS WHAT'S BEST,  
BUT THEY WANT THE OPTION TO CHANGE THEIR SEX.  
THEY WANT THE FREEDOM TO BE CROSS-DRESSED.  
THEY WANT THE RIGHT TO GO MARRY SAME SEX,  
BUT THAT'S JUST NOT ENOUGH.  
(RIGHT) BUT THAT'S NOT ENOUGH.

THEY WANT TRANS WOMEN TO GO COMPETE  
AGAINST NATURAL BORN WOMEN ATHLETES.  
SO FORMER MEN, WITH THEIR JACKED PHYSIQUES  
CAN GO GLOAT OVER ALL THE WOMEN THEY BEAT.  
BUT THAT'S NOT ENOUGH.

THEY WANT TO PUSH FOR LAWS TO DECREE  
THAT ANYONE CAN BE A HE OR A SHE,  
AND ALL THE GOOD GOD-FEARING PEOPLE LIKE ME  
MUST ACCEPT THIS IS HOW IT SHOULD BE.

BUT THAT'S NOT ENOUGH.

(FLORENCE: THAT'S RIGHT, NOT ENOUGH)

IT'S NEVER ENOUGH FOR THEM.

(FLORENCE: IT'S NEVER ENOUGH FOR US)

(Verse 2) [L6-2]

FLORENCE

FIRST OFF, ALL THESE SELF-RIGHTEOUS BIGOTS  
DON'T KNOW GOD, DON'T KNOW GOD'S PLAN  
THEY BLOVIATE AND BULLSHIT ABOUT  
THINGS THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND  
THEY TRY TO DICTATE THE RULES OF LOVE  
SAY WHO, WHAT, HOW, AND WHEN.  
THEY THINK THAT FREEDOM ONLY MEANS FREEDOM  
FOR THE PEOPLE JUST LIKE THEM.

SEXUAL EXPRESSION AND GENDER ROLES  
ARE NOT ONE SIZE FITS ALL  
WHAT MIX IS DEEMED ACCEPTABLE  
CAN NEVER BE THEIR CALL  
EACH ONE OF US HAS THE RIGHT TO DEFINE  
WHO WE ARE MEANT TO BE  
WHO, WHAT, WHERE, AND WHEN, AND HOW TO LOVE,  
THIS IS OUR OWN DESTINY.

(Chorus 2)

FLORENCE

THAT'S OUR PLAN,  
WE KNOW WHAT'S BEST.  
WE ALL DESERVE THE BASIC RESPECT  
AND FREEDOM TO EMBRACE AND EXPRESS  
OUR CHOICES OF PARTNER, GENDER AND DRESS,  
BUT THAT'S JUST NOT ENOUGH.

(LEFT: BUT THAT'S NOT ENOUGH)

WE'LL PUSH HARD FOR LAWS THAT DECREE  
THAT WHETHER YOU'RE L, G, B OR T,  
YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO LIVE, TO BE FREE,  
AND TO BE WHO YOU WANT TO BE. BUT THAT'S NOT ENOUGH  
(COMPANY: BUT THAT'S NOT ENOUGH)

FLORENCE

WE WANT EVERY WOMAN TO BE FREE,  
WHETHER TRANS OR CIS-GENDER LIKE ME  
TO PARTICIPATE AND TO COMPETE  
SIMPLY AS A WOMAN ATHLETE.

(RIGHT: BUT THAT'S NOT ENOUGH.)  
(LEFT: THAT'S RIGHT, NOT ENOUGH.)  
(RIGHT: IT'S NEVER ENOUGH FOR THEM.)  
(LEFT: IT'S NEVER ENOUGH FOR US.)

(Verse 3) **[L6-3]**

CLAYTON AND CRISTY

(CLAYTON) FOR TRANS GIRLS PLAYING WOMEN'S SPORTS  
AS KIDS, WE SHOULDN'T CARE.  
THEN PUBERTY STARTS TO STACK THE DECK.  
THAT'S WHEN THE GAME STARTS TO GET UNFAIR.

TRANS WOMEN GET A GENETIC EDGE  
IN SPORTS, THIS MEANS A LOT.  
(CRISTY) THEY GROW TO BE STRONG, AND FAST IN WAYS  
CISGENDER WOMEN JUST DO NOT.

(CLAYTON) OUTSIDE THIS TINY EXCEPTION,  
(CRISTY) IN EACH AND EVERY WAY,  
(CLAYTON) LGBT AND Q SHOULD BE FREE  
TO LIVE AND LOVE AS THEY MAY  
AND IF WE STRAIGHT FOLKS HAVE A PROBLEM  
WITH LGBTQ AFFAIRS,  
(CRISTY) THE CHANGE REQUIRED TO MAKE THINGS RIGHT  
IS OURS TO MAKE, NOT THEIRS.

(Chorus 3)

CLAYTON AND CRISTY

(CLAYTON) THAT'S THE PLAN,  
(CLAYTON AND CRISTY) WE THINK IS BEST.  
(CLAYTON) WE ALL DESERVE THE BASIC RESPECT  
AND FREEDOM TO EMBRACE AND EXPRESS  
OUR CHOICES FOR SEX GENDER AND DRESS  
AND THAT SHOULD BE ENOUGH.  
(CENTER) SHOULD BE ENOUGH.

(CLAYTON) EVERYONE SHOULD HAVE THE RIGHT TO SAY

WITH GREAT PRIDE AND IN THE LIGHT OF DAY,  
(CRISTY) WITHOUT SHAME OR SCORN OR PRICE TO PAY,  
(ENSEMBLE) I AM WHO I AM, AND THAT'S OK.  
(CENTER) SHOULD BE ENOUGH.

(CLAYTON) NOT ENOUGH TODAY, 'CAUSE WE'RE STILL HERE  
FIGHTING THROUGH OUR BIGOTRY AND FEAR.  
(CENTER) SHOULD BE ENOUGH  
(CLAYTON) BUT ENOUGH IS AHEAD, (CRISTY) AND IT'S NEAR.  
(CLAYTON) NOT NOW, BUT SOON, THAT'S CLEAR.

(FRANK) BUT THAT'S NOT ENOUGH.  
(FLORENCE) THAT'S RIGHT, NOT ENOUGH.  
(RIGHT) IT'S NEVER ENOUGH FOR THEM.  
(LEFT) IT'S NEVER ENOUGH FOR US. [L6-4]

(ELAINE, FLORENCE, FRANK, and ERIC bicker and talk  
over each other.)

JASON

Guys, guys!

(Panelists stop bickering)

Thank you.

Let's see. So far, we've discussed partisanship, immigration,  
abortion, and LGBTQ rights. NOW is a good time to take a  
breather. For real this time.

(smiles mischievously, and then takes a drink)

Blue Tribe, who did you all vote for today?

BLUE TRIBE

Kamala!

JASON

Shocker. And Red Tribe?

RED TRIBE

Trump!

JASON

Let's try a little experiment. Reds and Blues, close your eyes.

(RED and BLUE TRIBES look at Jason and one another  
incredulously)

Oh, come on, humor me, people.

(RED and BLUE TRIBES close their eyes reluctantly)

Thank you. Geez.

Now, imagine your candidate LOSES this election tonight, and the  
OPPOSITION candidate becomes President of the United States... for  
the next four years.

(RED and BLUE TRIBES grimace)

.

Now, imagine what the country looks like after those four years.

Imagine what happens to all the things you care about in those  
four years.

OK, with that vision of America in your head, open your eyes.

Look over at the opposing team that is voting for that  
opposition candidate.

What do you want to say to the opposition about their vote?

(Florence stands up) [S7-1] [L7-1]

7-What's Wrong with You?

FLORENCE AND ELAINE

(FLORENCE)WHAT, WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?

(FLORENCE)WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?

(ELAINE) ARE YOU NUTS?

(FLORENCE)WHAT, WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?

(ELAINE) WHAT, WHAT, WHAT, WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?

(Verse 1)

FLORENCE AND ELAINE

(FLORENCE) YOU MUST BE CONFUSED, IT'S HARD TO EXCUSE  
A VOTE FOR A DEADBEAT WHO NEVER PAYS HIS DUES  
A DRAFT DODGING, SELFISH, AND RECKLESS DUDE  
WHO'S CRUDE AND RUDE, LACKING HONOR AND RECTITUDE  
WHO CONTRACTORS, BANKERS, AND LAWYERS ACCUSE  
OF AN OBVIOUS INCOMPETENCE AND CAPITAL MISUSE  
HE CHEATS ON HIS WIVES LIKE THERE'S NOTHING TO LOSE  
WITH OVER 25 WOMEN CLAIMING SEXUAL ABUSE

ELAINE, HELP ME OUT CUZ.

(ELAINE) OH FLO, FOR SHO' YOU GOT TO KNOW YOUR GIRL ELAINE  
IS RET TO GO  
DONALD TRUMP IS EVIL, CORRUPT, ROTTEN THROUGH AND THROUGH  
AND EVERY MOVE HE MAKES IS JUST A CON OR A RUSE  
TO FEED HIS GREED FOR MORE MONEY TO MISUSE

THE KING OF SCOUNDRELS FROM HIS HAIR TO HIS SHOES  
MALIGNANT CLOWN WE NEED TO REFUSE  
AND FLUSH BACK DOWN THE HOLE FROM WHICH HE OOZED.

(FLORENCE) HE'S A THICK BLACK BUBBLIN' CON MAN'S BREW  
INTOXICATING ALL OF HIS DEPLORABLE CREWS

(ELAINE) WHO SWALLOW EVERY DROP OF THE BULLSHIT TRUMP SPEWS  
WHILE SUCKING ON THE PROPAGANDA HOSE FROM FOX NEWS

(chorus)

FLORENCE AND ELAINE

(FLORENCE)WHAT, WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?

(FLORENCE)WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?

(ELAINE) ARE YOU NUTS?

(FLORENCE)WHAT, WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?

(ELAINE) DING DONG.

WHAT, WHAT, WHAT?

(FLORENCE) WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?

(Verse 2) **[L7-2]**

FRANK AND ERIC

(FRANK) NOPE! WE'RE NOT NUTS, NO IF ANDS OR BUTS  
NOTHING'S WRONG WITH US.

ERIC, HELP ME OUT CUZ.

(ERIC) OH, FRANK FA SHO, WE'RE 'BOUT TA THROW,  
DOWN ON THESE CLOWNS, AND IF THEY DON'T KNOW...  
THEY BETTER GO AX SOMEBODY

(GROANS)

(FRANK) NOW THAT WAS A LONG ASS DISSERTATION  
JUST TO EXPRESS YOUR CONSTERNATION,  
LEFT WING LIES AND DISINFORMATION  
ALL TO DEFILE AND CORRUPT THE NATION

(ERIC) YEP, MOST OF THAT SHIT WAS JUST FAKE-ASS NEWS  
WHINY DISHONEST LIBTARD BLUES  
BUT EVEN IF HALF OF THAT SHIT WAS TRUE  
WE'D STILL LOVE TRUMP 'CAUSE WE DON'T LIKE YOU.

(FRANK) TRUMP IS EVERYTHING WE WANT HIM TO BE  
(ERIC) HE'S THE BALL SACK WE'RE DIPPING IN YOUR CUP OF TEA  
(FRANK) HE'S THE GRINCH WHO STEALS YOUR CHRISTMAS ON A  
DAILY BASIS  
(ERIC) THE FIST WE USE TO PUNCH YOU IN YOUR SMUG-ASS FACES.

TRUMP'S MY FRUSTRATION, OUR LIBERATION  
FROM SUBJUGATION BY YOUR MUTATION'S  
SICK INFESTATION OF OUR NATION  
IT'S TIME FOR A LEFT-WING AMPUTATION.

(Verse 3) **[L7-3]**

ELAINE AND LAMAR

(ELAINE) NOW LET'S GET BACK TO TRUMP'S CHARACTERISTICS,  
AND HOW HE'S REVERED BY WHITE NATIONALISTIC  
RACISTS, HE DEFENDS ON A ROUTINE BASIS.  
KLAN MEMBERS, SKIN-HEADS, THUGS AND NUTCASES.

(LAMAR) LIKE THE CHARLOTTESVILLE CLASH HE DESCRIBED  
WITH (IMPERSONATING TRUMP) "VERY FINE PEOPLE ON BOTH  
SIDES".

(ELAINE) HIS RACIST CONNECTIONS CAN'T BE DENIED.

(LAMAR) HE TOLD THE PROUD BOYS, STAND BACK, STAND BY.

(ELAINE) NOW LET'S START LISTING, THIS MAN'S CORRUPTION

(LAMAR) FIFTY YEARS GRIFTING, NO INTERRUPTION  
STIFFING HIS CONTRACTORS DURING CONSTRUCTION

(ELAINE) BUILT A FAKE-ASS UNIVERSITY WITH FAKE-ASS  
INSTRUCTION

(ELAINE) THE PAST EIGHT YEARS, THE SCAMMING CONTINUED

(LAMAR) SAME OLD CON MAN, DIFFERENT VENUE

(ELAINE) TRUMP MADE DECISIONS BASED ON EGO AND GREED

(LAMAR) AND ON HIS SELF-SERVING NEED TO SUCCEED

(ELAINE) HE MADE HIS BILLIONS BY LYING, CHEATING, ALL FOR  
PERSONAL GAIN

(LAMAR) HE LEFT A GREASY, UNAPPEALING, INTERNATIONAL STAIN  
ON THE STERLING REPUTATION THAT OUR COUNTRY MAINTAINED

(ELAINE) FOR THE TWO-HUNDRED AND FORTY YEARS BEFORE HIS ASS  
CAME

(LAMAR) YOU ELECTED HIM THE FIRST TIME, SO YOU GET THE  
BLAME.

(ELAINE) BUT IF YOU VOTE FOR HIM AGAIN, IT'S A GODDAMN  
SHAME.

LAMAR ELAINE AND FLORENCE

(LAMAR)WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?

(ELAINE AND FLORENCE)WHAT WHAT? DING DONG

(LAMAR) DING DONG. WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?

(LAMAR)WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?

(ELAINE AND FLORENCE)WHAT WHAT? DING DONG

(LAMAR) WHAT, WHAT.

(Verse 4) **[L7-4]**

FRANK AND ERIC

(FRANK) ALRIGHT, THAT'S ENOUGH, LET'S TALK ABOUT HARRIS  
IF THAT'S YOUR BEST OPTION, YOU SHOULD BE EMBARRASSED

(ERIC) SHE'S JUST A DEI TOKEN BIMBO

(FRANK) CHOSEN 'CAUSE SLEEPY JOE'S LOST IN LIMBO

(ERIC) YEAH, BUT SHE'S SO MUCH WORSE THAN HIM THOUGH  
A LEFT WING, WOKE HO, DOESN'T KNOW A THING, BRO

WE NEED HER LIKE A BAD CASE OF SHINGLES

SHE'S UNQUALIFIED, IT'S PLAIN TO SEE, SO

LET'S SEND HER BACK UP INTO HER COCONUT TREE, YO.

(Chorus)

FRANK AND ERIC

(ERIC)WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?

(FRANK) WHAT WHAT?

(ERIC) DING DONG. WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?

(FRANK) WHAT WHAT?

(ERIC)DING DONG. WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?

(FRANK) WHAT WHAT?

(ERIC) DING DONG, ARE YOU NUTS?

(REDS AND BLUES bicker and talk over each other. JASON  
fails to get them to stop. JASON gives a 'cut mic'  
signal **[S7-2]** and the panelists' mics go dead as they  
continue bickering.)

JASON

(to camera)

That concludes the first half of our show. Don't go anywhere, we'll be right back.

VOICE OVER PA [S7-3]

And cut. We're back in five minutes. Panelists, be back in your seats in three. [L7-5]

(JASON drains his coffee mug and walks off stage. PANELISTS leave their seats and mingle with one another - mostly within their tribe. LAMAR and RACHEL are the exception, talking as if they know each other well. CRAIG wanders to downstage center and ERIC trots after him.

ERIC

Hey, how long you been a cop?

CRAIG

About ten years.

ERIC

You ever shoot anybody?

CRAIG

No.

ERIC

Dang. Ten years and you never shot anybody? Is that normal?

CRAIG

Well, most cops never fire their weapon in the line of duty, so I guess it's normal.

ERIC

(animated)

Hell, if I was a cop, I KNOW I'd have a body count. If I'm patrolling the streets with a Glock seventeen service pistol and

some dirtbag drug dealer even looks at me wrong, you know I'm puttin' in work.

(mimics a pistol with his hand.)

Glock seventeen? Seventeen-shot magazine? Buck! Buck! Buck! Buck! I'd be mag dumpin' on fools so much, my street name would be 'Seventeen Bucks'. Check it..

(Turns his ball cap backward and does best gangster rapper imprisonment) (Cue music.) **[S7-4]**

I'LL BE THAT COP ON THE SCENE, NOBODY'S FUCKIN' WIT.  
OUT ON THE BLOCK LOOKIN' MEAN, I'M DISRUPTIN' SHIT.  
PULL OUT MY GLOCK SEVENTEEN, START BUSTIN' SHIT.  
SEVENTEEN SHOTS, SEVENTEEN BUSTERS HIT.

(extending seven fingers, one at a time for each shot)

BUCK BA-BUCK BA-BUCK-BUCK BUCK!  
THE FIRST SEVEN BUSTERS BE DOWN ON THEY LUCK.  
(repeating the finger extensions)

BUCK BA-BUCK BA-BUCK-BUCK BUCK!  
BODY COUNT, FOURTEEN - DON'T EVEN GIVE A FUCK.

BUCK BA-BUCK, THE LAST THREE ROUNDS.  
MY GLOCK SEVENTEEN LAYIN' SEVENTEEN DOWN.  
SEVENTEEN BUSTERS, FACE DOWN IN THE DUST.  
LIFELESS IN THE AFTERMATH OF SEVENTEEN BUCKS!

Ha ha!

(turns his ball cap forward and gets serious)

Hey, if I apply to the police academy, you think you could give me a recommendation?

(CRAIG looks at Eric intently)

CRAIG

Ummm.. how 'bout no. Absolutely not.

ERIC

Why not?

CRAIG

Honestly, the thought of you walking the streets with a Glock seventeen service pistol scares the shit out of me.

(CRAIG smiles and walks away upstage. ERIC watches Craig walk away, then turns his head to the right to look at his right hip. In full view of the audience,

ERIC lifts his shirt to reveal the holstered Glock-17 sticking out the top of his waistband. HE smirks, lowers his shirt, waves his hand dismissively in the direction of Craig, and then walks upstage.)

(JASON walks to downstage center, sipping on a full coffee mug with one hand and thumbing his phone with the other. CLARA approaches Jason.)

JASON

Hey, look, it's panelist number four! Can I get your autograph?

CLARA

Sure, hold on, let me grab my Sharpee.

(CLARA reaches into her back pocket, pulls her hand out with her middle finger extended.)

Here ya go, where do you want me to sign?

(THEY both laugh)

JASON

So, what do you think so far?

(continues thumbing his phone)

CLARA

Honestly, I think the conversation's starting to get out of hand. And you just keep pouring more gas on the fire. You need to bring it down before people start throwing punches. AND, do you have to be so snarky? That's not a good look.

JASON

Well, here's the thing.

(JASON shows phone screen to Clara)

We only got seven hundred thousand viewers in the first half of the show. We gotta hit a million the second half or we go home and don't come back. People want edge, they want snark, and they want conflict. To hit a million, we gotta give it to 'em.

(CLARA sighs and shakes her head slowly)

How 'bout this. We hit a million, and we'll take a trip somewhere nice. Wherever you want.

(PANELISTS begin moving to their seats.)

(JASON takes a sip from his mug, opens his eyes wide and suppresses a cough.)

CLARA

Hey! What's in the cup?

JASON

Just coffee, dear...

(with an exaggerated Irish accent)

...and a shot or two of Irish whiskey to warm the blood.

CLARA

Really? Edge... snark... conflict... AND whiskey... Good luck with that... Connor McSmarty-pants.

JASON

(with Irish accent)

Not to worry, lassie. I've got it all under control.

VOICE FROM PA **[S7-5]**

Live in thirty seconds. Places!" **[L7-6]**

(CLARA touches Jason on the arm and rushes back to her seat. JASON takes a long swig from his mug.)

VOICE FROM PA **[S7-6]**

Cameras up! We go live in five, four, three...

JASON

(to camera)

Welcome back. I'm Jason Proctor here with our voter panel, discussing the hot-button issues on this historic day.

Speaking of hot-button, check this out.

(holds up a small remote control)

I've got my very own mic kill this segment. No more runaway conversations.

Jumping right back into it, our next item on the docket... gun control.

Let's start over here with the man in the AR-15 t-shirt, Eric.

(JASON pauses to read Eric's shirt)

"Come and take it." What does that mean?

ERIC

It means as an American citizen, I got a right to own firearms, and I dare anybody to try and take mine away from me.

JASON

That's um... interesting.

ELAINE

No, that's just stupid.

ERIC

No, that's the Second Amendment. And don't call me stupid!

ELAINE

Second Amendment doesn't apply to sickos.

(She takes a deep breath, clearly wrestling with something)

When I was in high school a sicko JUST like you walked in and killed six people, including my best friend.

ERIC

Well, that wasn't the gun's fault. Guns don't kill people...

(ELAINE jumps to her feet angrily and cuts him off)

ELAINE

No but sickos with guns kill people!

(Cue music) [S8-1] [L8-1]

(ELAINE paces around the stage)

8-Madness

(Verse 1)

ELAINE

WHAT DO YOU CALL THE SLAUGHTER OF BABIES  
BY GUN TOTING MASS-MURDERING CRAZIES-  
VIRGINIA TECH AND COLUMBINE, THEN  
SANDY HOOK, PARKLAND, AGAIN AND AGAIN?

ALL LEFT + CLARA

MADNESS!

FLORENCE

WHAT DO YOU CALL THE FACT THAT GUNFIRE RINGS  
IN A BAPTIST CHURCH OUT IN SUTHERLAND SPRINGS-  
A NIGHTCLUB IN ORLANDO ON ORANGE AVENUE,  
AND A CONCERT ON THE STRIP IN LAS VEGAS TOO?

ALL LEFT + CLARA

MADNESS!

(Verse 2)

LAMAR

WHAT DO YOU CALL A HUNDRED DEATHS A DAY  
FROM THESE BULLETS CAUSING FLESH TO RIP AND BLOOD TO SPRAY-  
STAINING MEAN STREETS, SAD HOMES, AND CHURCH HOUSE WALLS  
SPREADING PANIC AND PAIN IN SCHOOLHOUSE HALLS?

ALL LEFT + CLARA

MADNESS!

(Verse 4)

CLARA

WHAT DO YOU CALL THE FLOOD OF GRIEVOUS HARMS  
FLOWING FORTH FROM FOUR HUNDRED MILLION ARMS  
IN THE HANDS OF THUGS, ABUSERS, AND VENGEFUL TEENS  
AND MONSTERS WITH HATE-FILLED, MURDEROUS SCHEMES?

(Left Chorus)

ALL LEFT + CLARA

WE KEEP DISAVOWING IT

WHILE THOUSANDS KEEP ON DYING.  
WE KEEP ON ALLOWING IT  
AND MOTHERS KEEP ON CRYING.

FLORENCE

WE KNOW WE SHOULD STOP IT.  
BUT WHAT'S SO DAMNED ABSURD,  
THE GUN DEALERS' PROFITS  
ALWAYS GET THE LAST WORD.

(Verse 5) **[L8-2]**

FRANK

WHAT DO YOU CALL THE HYSTERICAL CLAIM  
THAT GUNS, NOT PEOPLE, SHOULD BEAR THE BLAME,  
NOT THE THUGS, OR THE NUT JOBS, THE LOSERS, OR THE FOOLS.  
YOU THINK THEY'RE GONNA LISTEN TO YOUR HALF-BAKED RULES?

ERIC AND FRANK

MADNESS!

FRANK

WHAT DO YOU CALL YOUR FAILURE TO SEE  
THAT FORCING ALL YOUR DAMNED GUN RESTRICTIONS ON ME  
WON'T SOLVE ALL THE PROBLEMS THAT YOU'RE POINTING OUT  
OR REDUCE THE VIOLENCE THAT YOU'RE WHINING ABOUT?

ERIC AND FRANK

MADNESS!

(Verse 4)

ERIC

HALF OF ALL GUN DEATHS ARE SUICIDAL ACTS  
AND HALF OF THE REST, I'M HERE TO ATTEST,  
ARE JUST BLACKS KILLING BLACKS-  
GUNS PASSING FROM ONE THUG TO THE NEXT.  
YOU THINK THEY'RE GONNA CARE ABOUT BACKGROUND CHECKS?

ERIC AND FRANK

MADNESS!

ERIC

YOU FIXATE ON ASSAULT WEAPONS BANS.

INSTEAD, PUSH FOR BETTER MENTAL HEALTH PLANS,  
MORE COPS, MORE JAILS, LONGER SENTENCING TIME,  
IT'S PEOPLE, NOT GUNS, RESPONSIBLE FOR THE CRIME.

ERIC AND FRANK

MADNESS!

(Right Chorus)

FRANK

WE'RE MISDIAGNOSING IT  
THOUGH THOUSANDS KEEP ON DYING.  
WE'RE OVEREXPOSING IT  
AND LEFTIES KEEP ON CRYING.

ERIC

BUT THEY KNOW THEY SHOULD STOP IT  
BUT WHAT'S SO DAMNED ABSURD-  
ALL THESE FAKE LEFT-WING PROPHETS  
TRYING TO HAVE THE LAST WORD.

(Bridge) **[L8-3]**

CRAIG

AS A COP I DEAL WITH GUNS ALL THE TIME  
AND THE BEST WAY I CAN THINK OF TO REDUCE VIOLENCE AND  
CRIME  
IS NOT A SINGLE SOLUTION THAT'LL FIT LIKE A GLOVE  
IT'S GONNA BE A COMPROMISE THAT INCLUDES ALL OF THE ABOVE.

RIGHT AND LEFT

MADNESS!

CRAIG

WE DEFINITELY NEED A BETTER MENTAL HEALTH PLAN  
OF COURSE, HIRE AS MANY COPS AS YOU CAN  
AND PLEASE, BLACK PEOPLE, USE YOUR POWER TO STOP BLACK ON  
BLACK CRIME,  
AND FOR GUN VIOLENCE GIVE PEOPLE MORE JAIL TIME.

LEFT

MADNESS!

CRAIG

I'LL ALWAYS SUPPORT THE RIGHT TO BEAR ARMS

BUT IT'S ESSENTIAL THAT WE BALANCE THE BENEFITS AND THE HARMS.

THIS CLAIM THAT WE CAN'T PUT SIMPLE LIMITS IN PLACE IS JUST UNTRUE AND ABSURD ON ITS FACE.

ERIC AND FRANK

MADNESS!

CRAIG

FOR PUBLIC SAFETY, NO ONE SHOULD OUTGUN THEIR LOCAL LAW ENFORCEMENT. IF SOMEONE HAS MORE FIREPOWER THAN THE COPS, IT'S A SERIOUS FLAW. IT'S A NIGHTMARE: WE CAN'T FORCE HIM TO COMPLY WITH THE LAW.

ERIC AND FRANK

MADNESS!

CRAIG

YOU CAN'T HAVE FLAME THROWERS, TANKS OR GRENADES- NO ROCKETS, MORTARS, MACHINE GUNS, OR BAYONET BLADES. NO SILENCERS TO MUFFLE ALL YOUR WEAPON SOUNDS, AND ABSOLUTELY NO EXPLODING OR ARMOR PIERCING ROUNDS.

ERIC AND FRANK

MADNESS!

CRAIG

NO C-FOUR EXPLOSIVES, CLAYMORES, OR LAND MINES NO ASSAULT STYLE RIFLES OF ANY KIND. WE'VE GOTTA PLACE A TWENTY-ROUND LIMIT ON ALL MAGAZINE CLIPS, AND A BAN ON AMMO FITTED WITH INCENDIARY TIPS.

ERIC AND FRANK

MADNESS!

CRAIG

GUNS ARE DEADLIER THAN CARS, THAT'S FOR SURE FOR CARS THERE'S TRAINING, PRECAUTIONS AND TESTS TO ENDURE YET WE CAN'T SEEM TO PUT GUN OWNER REGULATIONS IN PLACE TO ENSURE THEY'RE ALL SANE, LAW ABIDING, AND SAFE.

ERIC AND FRANK

MADNESS!

CRAIG

WE ALL KNOW THAT WE NEED BACKGROUND CHECKS AND PERMITS AND  
LICENSED USERS.

A SERIES OF RED FLAG LAWS FOR HOT HEADS AND ABUSERS  
THAT WILL ALLOW US TO TAKE AWAY THEIR GUNS,  
SAVE OUR DAUGHTERS AND SONS.

OH, AND INCREASE THE AGE TO OWN TO TWENTY-ONE.

(Chorus)

FLORENCE

WE KEEP DISAVOWING IT  
WHILE THOUSANDS KEEP ON  
DYING.  
WE KEEP ON ALLOWING IT  
AND MOTHERS KEEP ON  
CRYING.

FRANK

WE'RE MISDIAGNOSING IT  
THOUGH THOUSANDS KEEP ON  
DYING.  
WE'RE OVEREXPOSING IT  
AND LEFTIES KEEP ON  
CRYING.

ALL

MADNESS! **[L8-4]**

(PANELISTS bicker and talk over one another)

(JASON smiles mischievously and takes a drink. HE  
looks into the camera, holds his mic mute remote up  
and dramatically presses the mute button. **[S8-2]**  
PANELISTS mics go dead, and they continue bickering  
unamplified.) **[S8-3]**

JASON

(with his mic amplified and with reverb)

Everyone, silence.

(PANELISTS stop talking)

(ALL mics go back to normal) **[S8-4]**

Thank you.

Moving right along, let's get into police reform. Considering  
all the high-profile police killings of unarmed black men and

women over the past few years, some think significant police reform across the board is desperately needed. Any thoughts?

(CRAIG raises his hand)

Ho, the one cop on the panel has something to say. Craig, go ahead.

CRAIG

I think the more important issue than POLICE reform is the need for what I call the "three percent knucklehead reform".

JASON

Three percent knucklehead reform? What's that?

CRAIG

Well, only THREE PERCENT of police interactions with civilians require us to use force. That three percent of civilians are, for the most part, knuckleheads. Now, if these knuckleheads just do THE ONE THING that the other ninety-seven percent of the population does, there would be no problems. And that ONE THING works no matter what kind of police you're dealing with.

JASON

And what's the one thing?

CRAIG

Comply.

LAMAR

Say what?

CRAIG

Just comply.

LAMAR

Just comply? What, we just forfeit all our rights and do whatever you tell us to do?

(cue music) [S9-1] [L9-1]

(JASON smiles, drains his cup and exits stage left for a fresh one)

9-Just Comply

(Verse 1)

CRAIG

SOME FOLKS THINK THAT ALL POLICE  
ARE MALCONTENTED WHO MISBEHAVE,  
MOTIVATED BY THE FOLKS WE HATE  
AND THE POWER WE SEEM TO CRAVE.

I'M CONVINCED MOST POLICE  
ARE DISCIPLINED, FORTHRIGHT, AND BRAVE,  
MOTIVATED BY THE FOLKS WE SERVE  
AND BY THE LIVES WE HELP TO SAVE.

(Verse 2) [L9-2]

WHETHER COPS ARE GOOD OR NOT,  
OR WHETHER THEY'RE POLITE OR RUDE,  
IF YOU FIND YOURSELF ENGAGED WITH US  
THERE'S ONE THING YOU HAVE TO DO.

IT REQUIRES NO FEAT OF STRENGTH,  
NO CONCEPT THAT'S TOUGH THINKING THROUGH.  
IT'S SIMPLE, EASY, EFFORTLESS,  
AND IT PRECLUDES US FROM HURTING YOU.

(Chorus 1) [L9-3]

CENTER + RACHEL AND FRANK

JUST COMPLY.

CRAIG

IF MY LIGHTS ARE FLASHING BEHIND YOU,  
DON'T JUST KEEP DRIVING LIKE NOTHING IS WRONG.

CENTER + RACHEL AND FRANK

JUST COMPLY.

CRAIG

IF I ASK FOR DOCUMENTATION,  
DON'T PLAY DUMB GAMES, OBFUSCATE OR PROLONG.

CENTER + RACHEL AND FRANK

JUST COMPLY.

CRAIG

IF I TELL YOU, TO EXIT THE CAR,  
YOU MAY ASK WHY, AND I'LL PLAY ALONG.  
I WILL TELL YOU, BUT IF I REPEAT  
MY COMMAND TO STEP OUT BY AND BY,  
DON'T DEBATE DON'T RETREAT,

CENTER + RACHEL AND FRANK

JUST COMPLY.

(Verse 3) **[L9-4]**

CRAIG

SOME FOLKS THINK THAT MOST POLICE  
ARE MEMBERS OF THE KU KLUX KLAN  
TRYING TO ARREST, LOCK UP, AND KILL  
ALL THE BLACK PEOPLE THAT WE CAN.

I'M CONVINCED THAT MOST POLICE  
ARE FAIR AND WE DON'T GIVE A DAMN  
WHAT RACE YOU ARE WHEN WE LOOK AT YOU,  
WE JUDGE YOUR NATURE AS YOU STAND.

(Verse 4) **[L9-5]**

BUT WHETHER YOU THINK ALL POLICE  
ARE KLAN MEMBERS OR COLOR BLIND,  
ALL OF US ENFORCE THE LAWS AND KEEP THE PEACE  
ON THAT POINT, WE ARE ALIGNED.

WHEN COPS GIVE YOU COMMANDS,  
DON'T OVERTHINK OR LOSE YOUR MIND.  
DON'T GET BEAT DOWN AND CONFINED.

(Chorus 2)

CENTER + RACHEL AND FRANK

JUST COMPLY.

CRAIG

IF I TELL YOU TO SHOW ME YOUR HANDS,  
DON'T DISOBEY ME AND ASK ME WHAT FOR.

CENTER + RACHEL AND FRANK

JUST COMPLY.

CRAIG

IF I TELL YOU, NOT TO MOVE, AND TO KEEP STILL OR TO CALM  
DOWN,  
DON'T PLAY THE FOOL, PULL AWAY, AND IGNORE.

**[L9-6]**

IF I SAY YOU'RE UNDER ARREST,  
DON'T RESIST AND THEN MAKE IT A WAR.  
THAT JUST OPENS THE DOOR TO A PLACE  
MACE IS SPRAYED, TASERS TASE, BULLETS FLY  
THEN YOUR BLOOD IS ON THE FLOOR.

CENTER + RACHEL AND FRANK

JUST COMPLY.

(Verse 5)

CRAIG

WE'RE NOT PERFECT, THAT'S FOR SURE  
BUT PUBLIC SERVICE IS OUR GOAL  
SOMETIMES WE FALL SHORT, WE LEARN, MOVE ON  
WE IMPROVE AND GROW AS A WHOLE.

AS WE ALL DO OUR PART  
WE ASK THAT YOU DO YOUR PART TOO

(Chorus 1) **[L9-7]**

CENTER + RACHEL AND FRANK

JUST COMPLY.

CRAIG

IF MY LIGHTS ARE FLASHING BEHIND YOU,  
DON'T JUST KEEP DRIVING LIKE NOTHING IS WRONG.

CENTER + RACHEL AND FRANK

JUST COMPLY. **[L9-8]**

LAMAR

(to Craig)

You're joking right?

CRAIG

No, I'm deadly serious.

(JASON watches them from the sidelines, sipping from his mug)

LAMAR

Well, that's some bullshit right there.

CRAIG

(sternly)

No, if we want to live in a civil society, that's some REAL shit.

FLORENCE

Do you mean civil society like the one George Floyd and Eric Garner were suffocated in... ..or the one Michael Brown was shot in?

FRANK

You do realize all three of those guys would be alive today if they had complied, right?

FLORENCE

Oh, really? According to who? Fox News, Ben Shapiro, and whatever your own rinky-dink podcast is called?

FRANK

Hey, I got fifty thousand subscribers. And where do you get your information? NPR? MSNBC? The Young Turks? Gimme a break.

ERIC

Yep, they like that fake libtard news from Rachel Maddow.

ELAINE

Boy, do you even listen to news?

ERIC

Alex Jones, Infowars, baby!

(PANELISTS bicker and talk over one another.)

(Lights dim. Spotlight on Jason. JASON brandishes and activates the mic mute switch. [S9-2] PANELISTS continue arguing unamplified. JASON takes a swig from his mug)

(STAGEHAND wheels in keyboard, JASON steps up to it and dons a fedora.) [S9-3] (Cue music) [S10-1] [L10-1]

10-Tribal Truth

(Intro)

JASON

THERE WAS A TIME WE ALL GOT FACTS  
FROM JUST THREE CHANNELS ON TV  
WHEN INFORMATION, DATA, STATS  
WERE TRUTHS ON WHICH WE'D ALL AGREE

BUT NOW WHEN WE ALL GET OUR NEWS  
A THOUSAND DIFFERENT WAYS.  
SOME MAY BE VETTED, TRIED AND TRUE,  
WHILE OTHERS TRULY BATSHIT CRAY-CRAY.

WE CHOOSE THE DATA THAT WE TRACK,  
NOT BASED ON WHAT IS TRUE OR REAL,  
NOT BASED ON SCRUTINY OR FACT,  
BUT RATHER HOW IT MAKES US FEEL.

(Chorus)

WE WANT OUR FACTS WITH THAT FLAVOR  
THAT TRIBE MEMBERS CRAVE--  
A BITTER TASTE TO OUR RIVALRY  
SO SKEWED AND SO TRIBAL

GIMME THAT-- THAT PARTISAN KOOL-AID  
THAT-- THAT GROUPTHINK VODKA-LEMONADE  
THAT FULLY BIASED GIN AND JUICE  
YOU GOTTA GIMME THAT GOOD OL' TRIBAL TRUTH  
(JASON takes a sip from the mug.)

THAT GOOD OL' TRIBAL TRUTH.

OK let's try this out. Red Tribe - gimme some good ol' tribal truth about whether the twenty-twenty election was fair or rigged. Hit me!

(Verse 1) **[L10-2]**

FRANK

GOOD GOD, THE TRUTH IS JUST CLEAR AS DAY.  
THE LAST ELECTION WAS A SHAM IN EVERY WAY.  
IT WAS RIGGED, THEN HIJACKED AND STOLEN AWAY  
BY FORCES BOTH AT HOME AND ABROAD.

YOU GOT BIG CITY FOLKS WHO LIKE TO CHEAT,  
WHEN THERE'S NO ONE ELSE WATCHING IN THE COUNTING SUITE.  
LATE NIGHT, STUFFING BALLOTS IN DECEIT  
FOR SLEEPY JOE BIDEN, AND THAT'S JUST A FRAUD.

(Verse 2)

ERIC

YOU GOT DEEP STATE ACTORS WITH FOREIGN TIES.  
YOU GOT BILLIONAIRE BACKERS AND CYBER SPIES.  
ALL WORKING OVERTIME WITH THE CASH AND THE MEANS,  
TO SWITCH TRUMP VOTES TO BIDEN IN VOTING MACHINES.

YOU GOT THOUSANDS OF FRAUDULENT VOTES MAILED IN,  
BY ILLEGALS CASTING FAKE BALLOTS THAT CHINA SAILED IN  
BY THE MILLIONS, STACKED HIGH IN THEIR SHIPS SMUGGLED  
THROUGH,  
FULL OF PAPER THAT WAS MADE WITH BAMBOO.

JASON

Now that's what I'm talking about! OK, Blue Team - Give me some good ol' Tribal Truth on the twenty-twenty Election. Fair or rigged? Hit me!

(Verse 3) **[L10-3]**

FLORENCE

GOOD GOD, THE TRUTH IS NOT TRIBAL ON THIS,  
BUT YOU'RE INFECTED WITH THE MAGA VIRUS.  
SO, THE TRUTH JUST CAN'T SURVIVE INSIDE YOUR BRAIN.  
ALL THE SAME, I'LL EXPLAIN AS IF YOU'RE SANE.

BIDEN BEAT TRUMP, THE ELECTION WAS FAIR.  
SO SAID TRUMP'S VP, AND HIS CAMPAIGN CHAIR.

EVEN HIS FAMILY, HIS OWN FAVORITE DAUGHTER,  
HIS STAFFERS AND HIS WHITE HOUSE LAWYERS.

(Verse 4)

LAMAR

SO SAID THE D-O-J, SO SAID THE FBI  
SO SAID THAT ELECTION CYBERSECURITY GUY  
WHO CALLED IT MORE SECURE  
THAN ANY HE'D EVER SEEN  
EVEN BILL BARR WAS FORCED TO ADMIT IT WAS CLEAN.

TRUMP CHALLENGED THE RESULTS IN COURT AND TRIED  
OVER SIXTY TIMES BUT HE WAS DENIED,  
WHEN JUDGES SAID IN EVERY SINGLE CASE,  
"GET THIS RIGGED ELECTION BULLSHIT OUTTA MY FACE."

(Chorus)

JASON

WE WANT OUR FACTS WITH THAT FLAVOR  
THAT TRIBE MEMBERS CRAVE--  
A BITTER TASTE TO OUR RIVALRY  
SO SKEWED AND SO TRIBAL

GIMME THAT-- THAT PARTISAN KOOL-AID  
THAT-- THAT GROUPTHINK VODKA-LEMONADE  
THAT FULLY BIASED GIN AND JUICE  
YOU GOTTA GIMME THAT GOOD OL' TRIBAL TRUTH  
THAT GOOD OL' TRIBAL TRUTH!

Okay Red Team. How 'bout some Tribal Truth on the January sixth capital incident? Was it an attempted coup? A peaceful patriotic protest? A peaceful protest that turned into a riot? A false flag operation by the FBI and ANTIFA? Give it to me!

(Verse 5) **[L10-4]**

FRANK

JANUARY SIXTH IS PATRIOTS' DAY  
WHEN WE FOUGHT THE DEEP STATE PLOT TO TAKE AWAY  
OUR VOTES, OUR FREEDOMS, OUR RIGHTS, OUR LIVES.  
WE FOUGHT SO OUR WAY OF LIFE SURVIVES.

IT WAS PEACEFUL PROTEST  
THAT'S OF COURSE UNTIL THE FBI  
INCITED A RIOT AND THEN THEY STOOD BY  
AFTER UNLEASHING THEIR CRUEL SUBVERSIVE PLAN  
AND WATCHED THE PROTEST GET OUT OF HAND

JASON

Yeah baby. That was grain alcohol-grade tribal truth. That'll  
put some hair on your chest. Blue team - January 6 - Come on!

(Verse 6) **[L10-5]**

FLORENCE

JANUARY SIX WAS A CLEAR COUP ATTEMPT  
AN ATTACK ON DEMOCRACY IN PURE CONTEMPT  
BY A DESPERATE MAGA MOB THAT WAS SENT OUT  
TO DESTROY WHAT THIS COUNTRY IS ALL ABOUT

LAMAR

FROM THE DAY VOTERS EXPRESSED THEIR WILL  
TRUMP AND HIS ENABLERS CONSPIRED TO KILL  
THE DEMOCRACY THAT TOLD HIM TO STEP ASIDE  
AND WOUNDED HIS EGO AND HURT HIS PRIDE.

JASON

Ok let's do lightning round shots of single-verse tribal truth.  
First round - describe President Joe Biden, the man. Blue team -  
Hit me! **[L10-6]**

(Verse 7)

ELAINE

TOO OLD

FLORENCE

TOO CENTRIST

LAMAR

BUT STILL A GOOD MAN.

FLORENCE

TOO MUCH OF A BIG TECH, BIG BUSINESS FAN,  
ELAINE  
HE'S WAYYY TOO CHUMMY WITH THE OTHER SIDE.  
LAMAR  
BUT WILLING TO FIND A COMPROMISE.  
JASON

Red Team? **[L10-7]**

(Verse 8)

ERIC  
MORALLY BANKRUPT AND CORRUPT AS HELL.  
FRANK  
HE'S A PUPPET OF THE RADICAL LEFT AS WELL.  
RACHEL  
HE'S OLD, HE'S GOT JUST A FEW YEARS LEFT,  
ERIC  
SIX MONTHS TO LIVE.  
FRANK  
A YEAR AT BEST!

JASON

(speaking)

Purple Team - Let's go! **[L10-8]**

(Verse 9)

CLARA  
HE'S OLD BUT BASICALLY A DECENT GUY.  
CLAYTON  
HE'S OLD BUT EFFECTIVELY GETTING BY.  
CRISTY  
HE'S OLD BUT HE SEEMS TO GET THINGS DONE.

CRAIG

HE'S WAY OLD -DUDE IS EIGHTY-ONE! [L10-9]

JASON

(Speaking)

OK, I've got a serious buzz now. How about one last shot of Tribal Truth before I close the bar for good. Joe Biden, domestic performance as president the past four years. Blue Team - Hit me! [L10-10]

(JASON takes a sip from the mug)

(Verse 10)

LAMAR

GOT AN INFRASTRUCTURE BILL PASSED AND SIGNED.

ELAINE

HE GOT US THE VACCINE IN RECORD TIME.

FLORENCE

GOT THE SPREAD OF COVID SLOWING.  
AND HE KEPT THE ECONOMY GROWING.

JASON

Red Team - Tribal truth, one time!

(JASON takes a sip from the mug)

(Verse 11)

ERIC

HE LET FAUCI SHUT THE WHOLE COUNTRY DOWN  
KILLED BUSINESS, LET THE ECONOMY DROWN

FRANK

INFLATION SPIKED WHEN HE PAID PEOPLE NOT TO WORK  
AND LET IMMIGRATION GO BERSERK.

(Chorus)

JASON

WE WANT OUR FACTS WITH THAT FLAVOR  
THAT TRIBE MEMBERS CRAVE--  
A BITTER TASTE TO OUR RIVALRY  
SO SKEWED AND SO TRIBAL.

GIMME THAT-- **[L10-11]** THAT PARTISAN KOOL-AID,  
THAT-- THAT GROUPTHINK VODKA-LEMONADE.  
THAT FULLY BIASED GIN AND JUICE.  
YOU GOTTA GIMME THAT GOOD OL' TRIBAL TRUTH. **[L10-12]**

(JASON takes a sip from the mug.)

(STAGEHAND wheels keyboard away)

(PANELISTS bicker and talk over one another)

**[END SESSION 2] [END SESSION 2] [END SESSION 2] [END SESSION 2]**

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(PANELISTS bicker and talk over one another)

(JASON looks into the camera, holds his remote up and dramatically presses the mute button. **[S10-2]** PANELISTS mics go dead, and they continue bickering unamplified. HE smiles mischievously and takes a drink. He presses the button again, **[S10-3]** unmuting the bickering, then again to remute.) **[S10-4]**

JASON

(with his mic amplified and with reverb) **[S10-5]**

And the Lord said, LET EVERY TONGUE FALL SILENT!

(PANELISTS stop talking, but show displeasure at being cut off)

(All mics normal) **[S10-6]**

Thank you.

(suppressing laughter and showing mild signs of intoxication)

Let's do one more topic. We'll make this player's choice.

(takes a long drink and looks at panelists)

Who wants to pick a topic?

(ELAINE, FLORENCE, FRANK and ERIC raise their hands)

Yup. Usual suspects. OK, Florence, what cha got?

FLORENCE

Let's talk about how the MAGA Trump cult wants to turn this country into a fascist, kleptocracy.

FRANK

No, let's talk about how the Left is destroying the country with woke DEI nonsense and open borders.

ERIC

Yeah, and tried to take away our Second Amendment rights!

ELAINE

(to Eric)

Damn, you're stupid.

ERIC

Hey, Beyonce, I told you not to call me that!

ELAINE

Beyonce? Seriously? You really ARE stupid.

FLORENCE

And then some.

FRANK

Right there! THAT'S the condescending liberal attitude that real Americans won't tolerate anymore.

FLORENCE

Real Americans? You mean real DUMB Americans?

(ELAINE, FLORENCE, FRANK and ERIC continue to bicker)

JASON

(to the panelists)

Hey!

(PANELISTS startle and stop bickering)

I love the energy, but you can't all talk at the same time.

(drains his glass)

So... ..let's dig deep and tell the other side how you REALLY feel,  
but one at a time. Florence, you first.

(cue music) [S11-1] [L11-1]

11-You're Gone

(Verse 1)

FLORENCE

I NEVER LIKED WHAT YOU PEOPLE STOOD FOR,  
AT LEAST YOU USED TO TALK A GOOD GAME  
ON RULE OF LAW, FAMILY VALUES, AND MORE,  
BUT NOW THAT CHARADE IS GONE UP IN FLAMES.

WHATEVER PRINCIPLES YOU USE TO CLAIM  
HAVE ALL BUT DISAPPEARED AND NOW WHAT DRIVES YOU IS CLEAR.  
IT'S NOT RULE OF LAW, IT ISN'T EVEN SHAME.  
YOU'RE RULLED BY ANGER AND FEAR.

(Verse 2)

ELAINE

YOU'RE JUST MAD THE NEW AMERICAN DREAM  
IS MORE INCLUSIVE THAN WHEN IT BEGAN  
NOW BEING OPEN, MULTICULTURAL, PROGRESSIVE AND GREEN,  
GIVES YOU THE TOOLS YOU NEED TO RISE ABOVE THE STRAIGHT  
WHITE MAN

YOU FEAR YOU'RE LOSING YOUR RIGHT TO RETAIN  
ALL THE POWER AND THE REIGNS OF CONTROL.  
YOU FEAR THAT DEMOCRACY'S A LOSING GAME,  
SO, YOU'RE GIVING UP AND LETTING IT GO.

(Chorus)

FLORENCE AND ELAINE

YOU'RE GONE.  
YOU'RE TOO MUCH, YOU'RE JUST UNSOUND,  
YOU'RE GONE

OUT OF TOUCH AND OUT OF BOUNDS,  
YOU'RE GONE.  
YOU'RE SO FAR OUT OF LINE.  
YOU'RE GONE, YOU'RE GONE, YOU'RE GONE  
YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND! [L11-2]

(Verse 3)

FRANK

WE'RE NOT CRAZY AND WE'RE NOT OUT OF TOUCH.  
WE KNOW WHAT OUR COUNTRY IS ALL ABOUT  
WE'VE JUST PUT UP WITH YOU FOR LONG ENOUGH.  
SO PACK UP YOUR CRAP AND GET THE HELL OUT.

ERIC

GO FIND A PLACE WHERE PEDOS AND GAYS  
CAN ACT FREAKY WITH NOTHING TO FEAR  
FLY RAINBOW FLAGS AND MARCH IN PRIDE PARADES  
EVERY GOD DAMNED DAY OF THE YEAR!

(CLARA leaves her seat, walks rapidly over to Jason  
downstage right and admonishes him, to calm things  
down. JASON ignores her and keeps watching.)

FRANK

FIND A PLACE WHERE THE LOWLIFE THUGS AND ZEROS  
LIVING LIVES AS FAILURES AND FLOPS  
ARE WORSHIPPED AS MARTYRED SAINTS AND HEROES  
'CAUSE THEY WERE BLACK AND KILLED BY COPS. [L11-3]

(Chorus)

FRANK/ERIC /FLORENCE/ELAINE

YOU'RE GONE.  
YOU'RE TOO MUCH, YOU'RE JUST UNSOUND,  
YOU'RE GONE  
OUT OF TOUCH AND OUT OF BOUNDS,  
YOU'RE GONE.  
YOU'RE SO FAR OUT OF LINE.  
YOU'RE GONE, YOU'RE GONE, YOU'RE GONE  
YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND!

(Bridge)

ERIC

GO FIND A PLACE THAT'S NOT A SHITHOLE NATION  
WHERE ALL BLACK PEOPLE GET AN INVITATION  
TO DO POORLY IN SCHOOL,  
AND BREAK ALL THE RULES,  
AND THEN BLAME IT ON DISCRIMINATION.

(Verse 4)

ELAINE

(to Eric)

WE'RE NOT LEAVING, NO MATTER WHAT YOU SAY.  
A NATION BUILT BY THE BLOOD AND SWEAT OF SLAVES.  
CAN'T BE BUILT JUST FOR FOOLS LIKE YOU  
IT BELONGS TO BLACK PEOPLE TOO!

ERIC

IF IT BELONGS TO YOU, THEN ACT LIKE IT.  
YOU CAN'T HAVE IT BOTH WAYS, EITHER YOU OWN IT, OR YOU  
DON'T.  
REAL OWNERS TAKE PRIDE IN THEIR OWNERSHIP.  
YOU BLACKS SHOULD DO THAT, BUT YOU WON'T.

(Verse 5)

(CLARA walks over and places herself between Elaine  
and Eric. CLARA, facing Elaine moves Elaine back away  
from Eric. FRANK does the same to Eric. CRAIG moves to  
stand in the middle of the two separating pairs.  
ELAINE and ERIC continue to sing as they are being  
pushed apart.)

ELAINE

DON'T TALK ABOUT PRIDE  
OR WHAT BLACK PEOPLE  
NEED.  
IT'S NOT YOUR PLACE TO  
MAKE THAT CALL.  
YOU'RE NOT PROUD OF THIS  
COUNTRY OR ITS CREED.

ERIC

YOU PEOPLE MISBEHAVE.  
COMMIT VIOLENT ACTS.  
  
KILL TWICE AS MANY  
WHITES  
AS WHITES KILL BLACKS.

ELAINE  
YOU'RE ON MY LAST NERVE.  
  
KEEP ON TESTIN' ME!  
  
YOU'RE A WEAK RACIST  
SOLDIER WANNABE!  
  
INBRED!  
SISTER FUCKER!

ERIC  
YOU CAN'T STAND A LITTLE  
HONEST CRITIQUE!  
YOU'RE A LOW LIFE SEXUAL  
FREAK!  
  
YOU'RE A SOCIALIST  
BITCH!  
BEIGE-COLORED  
HALF BREED CUNT!

(PANALISTS gasp and freeze in shock)

(ELAINE brushes past a frozen Clara and walks  
menacingly within one foot of Jason.)

ELAINE

What did you call me?

ERIC

(swallows hard)

You heard me the first time.

ELAINE

I did, but I want you to say it again.

ERIC

Half breed...

(ELAINE slaps Eric. [S11-2] HE holds his face and  
backs away slowly. CLARA, FRANK and CRAIG step in  
again to separate Elaine and Eric)

ELAINE

That's what I thought. You're a punk.

You're weak. You're a weak-ass, insecure, white boy.

(ERIC, seething, pulls his pistol, [S11-3] holds it by  
his thigh, and scowls at Frank. FRANK backs away.)

(CRAIG pulls his pistol [S11-4] and points it at Eric.)

CRAIG

Hey! Drop the gun! Now!

(JASON, rushes over to Clara)

ELAINE

(to Eric)

What? You gonna shoot me? Boy please. Nobody's scared of your sick, greasy, incel, no-girlfriend-havin' ass.

(ERIC looks at Craig, then starts lowering his gun)

AND you're stupid!

(ERIC scowls and raises his gun toward Elaine.)

CRAIG

No!

(CRAIG shoots Eric three times) **[S11-5]**

(ERIC shoots toward Elaine as he falls.)

(EVERYONE gasps and freezes for 3-seconds marinating the tension.)

(CLARA stumbles and falls into Jason's arms. HE gently lowers her to the floor. SHE is motionless.)

CRAIG

Somebody call nine-one-one! **[L11-4]**

(FRANK dials 9-1-1 and speaks to operator.)

(JASON takes off his sports coat, kneels next to Clara and places his coat under her head. CRISTY runs over to CLARA and administers CPR.)

(CRAIG keeps gun trained on Eric's body as he approaches it. HE pushes Eric's gun aside with his foot and then checks Eric's neck for a pulse. Finding none, HE holsters his gun and administers CPR)

(RACHEL, CLAYTON, and LAMAR, huddle, comfort one another, watch the commotion around Clara and pace pensively. ELAINE, still in shock, takes a step towards FLORENCE, who pushes past her and goes to join Rachel, Clayton, and Lamar. ELAINE is left outside of the group)

JASON

(to Clara)

Clara? Clara?

(CRISTY checks for a pulse. SHE shakes her head)

(JASON takes Clara's hand and places it on his heart.  
HE looks up blankly.)

(Cue music. Spotlight on Jason) **[S12-1] [L12-1]**

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12-Turn It Up (Reprise)

JASON

(mournfully)

CUE THE MUSIC, THE LIGHTS AND THE VIBES.  
BRING THE PASSION, THE HEAT FROM THE TRIBES.  
BRING THE RHYTHMS, THE BEATS, AND THEN  
HOLD ONTO YOUR SEATS, MY FRIENDS  
WE'LL TAKE YOU ON THE RIDE OF YOUR LIVES

(Stage goes dark.) **[L12-2]**

**[END SESSION 3] [END SESSION 3] [END SESSION 3] [END SESSION 3]**

(Lights up) **[L12-3]**

(Police tape is strung from the podium to chair 10.  
FRANK and FLORENCE are downstage right center talking.  
CLAYTON and CRISTY are downstage left center  
comforting one another. CLAYTON kisses Cristy on the  
forehead and they exit downstage left.

FRANK and FLORENCE embrace cordially and then FRANK  
exits downstage left and FLORENCE exits downstage  
right.

ELAINE, distraught and lost in her own thoughts, walks  
from downstage right toward downstage left.

STAGEHAND, somber, walks from downstage left to  
downstage right. HE Passes Elaine at downstage center,  
tries to say hello, but she walks past not even  
noticing him. He turns momentarily to watch her walk  
away and then he turns back and continues to exit  
stage right.

RACHEL walks from downstage right to left. LAMAR walks from downstage left to right. They walk quickly to embrace one another at downstage center.

LAMAR

Are you OK?

RACHEL

I don't know. I don't know what to think.

LAMAR

What the hell is happening right now... **[S12-2]** Hold on...

(LAMAR reaches for his phone and looks at it)

It's Linda.

(LAMAR answers the phone)

Hey hun. I'm right here with your mom...

No, no, we're both OK.

(A pause. LAMAR grimaces. He covers the microphone)

(To Rachel)

The kids were watching the broadcast too.

(into the phone)

A-are they ok? Do you want to put 'em on?

(Beat. He smiles slightly, shaking his head)

They want to talk to Grandma... Of course they want to talk to Grandma, who cares about dad, anyway?

(Beat)

Alright, put 'em on. Love you. See you at home.

(LAMAR hands RACHEL the PHONE)

RACHEL

(Into the phone, her expression lightening immediately)

H-hey there. How are my sweetie pies?

(Beat, she smiles)

Oh, don't you worry, nana's just fine...

(RACHEL and LAMAR walk off stage. Go dark.) [L12-4]

[END SESSION 4] [END SESSION 4] [END SESSION 4] [END SESSION 4]

(Lights up. Cue music.) [S13-1] [L13-1]

(ACTORS stand upstage side-by-side in same order as their character's chairs. Jason and stagehand are at each end of the line. They sing to the audience as their authentic selves. CRISTY and CLAYTON ACTORS walk downstage.)

13-Turn It Down

(Verse 1)

CRISTY ACTOR

WHEN CONVERSATIONS TURN  
AND ANGRY VOICES RISE  
WHEN PASSIONS START TO BURN  
AND CIVIL DISCOURSE DIES  
OPINIONS GIVE WAY TO BLOWS  
AND WE CHOOSE VIOLENCE OVER PROSE  
IT MIGHT BE TIME TO STOP  
AND LOOK WITHIN

WHEN THE TRIBES GO TRIBAL  
WITH A LUST FOR STRIFE AND WAR  
WHEN DIATRIBES AND RIVALRIES  
DEVOLVE INTO SLURS AND GORE  
WE TURN FROM CORDIAL TO PROFANE  
ALL THAT FOLLOWS IS GRIEF AND PAIN  
WHEN THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO LOSE OR GAIN  
IT'S UP TO US TO CHOOSE TO...

CLAYTON ACTOR

TURN IT DOWN.  
TURN IT DOWN.  
TURN IT DOWN.  
TURN IT DOWN.  
TURN IT DOWN.

CRISTY ACTOR

TURN DOWN THE STATIC,  
THE TENSION, THE STRESS.  
TURN DOWN THE ANGER THAT  
MAKES US REGRESS.  
TURN DOWN THE CLAMOR AND  
THE STRIFE.  
HEAR THE SWEETER SOUNDS  
OF LIFE.

CLAYTON AND CRISTY ACTORS

WON'T YOU PLEASE TURN IT DOWN.

(Verse 2)

CLAYTON ACTOR

WHEN WE'RE COMPELLED TO FIGHT  
BECAUSE IT'S LIFE OR DEATH,  
IT'S YOUR DUTY AND YOUR RIGHT  
UNTIL YOUR DYING BREATH,  
TO FIGHT FOR PEOPLE'S LIVES THAT WAY  
GO AS HARD AND LOUD AS YOU MAY,  
BUT IF IT'S JUST DEBATE,  
IT'S JUST DEBATE.

DEBATE WITH HEARTFELT GIVE AND TAKE  
WHERE NO ONE'S LIFE'S AT STAKE.  
THERE'S NO IMPENDING DOOM IN STORE,  
IT SHOULDN'T BE WORTH BLEEDING FOR, SO...

(Chorus)

CRISTY ACTOR

TURN IT DOWN.

TURN IT DOWN.

TURN IT DOWN.

TURN IT DOWN.

TURN IT DOWN.

CLAYTON ACTOR

TURN DOWN THE STATIC,  
THE TENSION, THE STRESS.  
TURN DOWN THE ANGER THAT  
MAKES US REGRESS.  
TURN DOWN THE CLAMOR AND  
THE STRIFE.  
HEAR THE SWEETER SOUNDS  
OF LIFE.

CLAYTON AND CRISTY ACTORS

WON'T YOU PLEASE TURN IT DOWN.

(Bridge Part 1)

(CLAYTON and CRISTY ACTORS move apart and CLARA and  
CRAIG, step forward through the gap into the  
spotlight.)

CLARA ACTOR

WE HAVE SO MUCH MORE IN COMMON

THAN THINGS THAT TEAR US APART.  
THE TIES THAT BIND US ALL TOGETHER  
CONNECT US EACH FROM HEART TO HEART.

CRAIG ACTOR

WE ALL SHARE A COMMON COUNTRY,  
COMMON LANGUAGE, COMMON CREED,  
COMMON PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS,  
AND COMMON DESIRE TO SUCCEED.

(CLARA and CRAIG ACTORS move to their respective  
panelist positions outside CLAYTON and CRISTY. LAMAR,  
FLORENCE, RACHEL and FRANK ACTORS walk downstage.)

(Bridge Part 2)

LAMAR ACTOR

WE ALL SUPPORT THE FOLKS WHO SERVE  
WITH HONOR IN HARM'S WAY,  
SO WE CAN LIVE SECURE IN PEACE  
AND PROSPER EVERY DAY.

FLORENCE ACTOR

WE'VE SEEN OURSELVES AS A NATION  
DO GREAT THINGS AND SWELL WITH PRIDE  
AS TEARS WELL UP WHEN RAY CHARLES SINGS  
OH, BEAUTIFUL FOR SPACIOUS SKIES.

(Bridge Part 3)

RACHEL ACTOR

WE ALL LIVE TO SEE OUR CHILDREN  
START AS BABIES WITH EAGER EYES,  
GROW IN SAFETY, JOY, AND LAUGHTER,  
THEN MOVE OUT ON THEIR OWN AND THRIVE.

FRANK ACTOR

WE ALL SHARE THE FORTUNE TO LIVE  
AT A TIME AND IN A PLACE  
WHERE WE'RE BOUND MORE BY IDEAS  
THAN BY ETHNICITY OR RACE.

(LAMAR, FLORENCE, RACHEL and FRANK ACTORS move to their respective panelist positions outside Clara and Craig actors. ERIC and ELAINE walk downstage.)

(Verse 3)

ERIC ACTOR

YET, WE IGNORE THE COMMON GROUND  
FORGO A FUTURE, BRIGHT  
PROMOTE THE HALF-TRUTHS AND CONFOUND  
WHAT'S EASY WITH WHAT'S RIGHT

WE GO TRIBAL OVER TRIFLING THINGS  
IGNORING THAT THE CONFLICT BRINGS  
MORE MISERY THAN ANYTHING  
IT'S ENOUGH TO LOSE YOUR MIND.

ELAINE ACTOR

IF WE MUST BE TRIBAL  
THEN CAN WE AT LEAST AGREE  
THAT FOR OUR OWN SURVIVAL,  
IT'S IMPERATIVE FOR US ALL TO BE  
WHETHER WHITE OR BLACK OR BROWN  
OR BI OR STRAIGHT, OR GAY,  
MEMBERS OF ONE SINGLE TRIBE, **[L13-2]**  
TRIBE USA.

(ELAINE and ERIC ACTORS move to their respective panelist positions outside FLORENCE and FRANK. JASON ACTOR walks downstage. ACTORS walk downstage just behind Jason)

Chorus)

PANELIST ACTORS

TURN IT DOWN.

TURN IT DOWN.

TURN IT DOWN.

TURN IT DOWN.

TURN IT DOWN.

JASON ACTOR

TURN DOWN THE STATIC,  
THE TENSION, THE STRESS.  
TURN DOWN THE ANGER THAT  
MAKES US REGRESS.

TURN DOWN THE CLAMOR AND  
THE STRIFE.

HEAR THE SWEETER SOUNDS  
OF LIFE.

COMPANY ACTORS

WON'T YOU PLEASE TURN IT DOWN.

WON'T YOU PLEASE TURN IT DOWN. **[L13-3]**

(Go dark.)

(Lights up. Cue music.) **[S14-1]**

CURTAIN CALL

(Turn It Up (bows) **[L14-1]** **[S14-2]**

(Step forward by tribe, holding hands, pause for 5 seconds, take bow, step back. Blue actors then Purple and stagehand, then Red. Jason actor take bow. All bow. Dance.)

THE END