

"DRUSI IS COMING" [6] LILAC CO. 8-02-12
 BY SEAN EDWARD LEWIS/COLM DEE/DANIELLE POMORSKI

CAST:

DRUSI.....ALLSION
 CAL.....SEAN
 DARLING.....ANDREA
 BLANCHE.....DEVIN
 CINNAMIN...DANIELLE
 KING.....MICHAEL
 MICHEL'.....JOHN MORENA

CAL

i'm scared stiff. now i know what that means
 it's an un-comfortable feeling. i secretly love you girl
 inside of this. yes yes yes i hear you we can talk later
 yes yes yes we can. no i haven't. no i haven't
 beware of the "site inspection" yes yes they come around
 yes we are on their "keep an eye on list" yes i should of said
 yes. something sooner. yes you are

can i get an ice water
 i can make a living
 your friends know you do
 i know you do
 the people know you do

steamed inside he was a full man can you hear the tenor

[PUTTING HANDS TO EARS]

you're not a man who's changed. people see it and the alternative
 is to cringe at the site. i'm saying this because saying this is what i see.
 i keep seeing the corner on newbury (i've told you i killed a dog there)
 not really. i didn't mean to really but i did. two fat happy flowering palms
 on newbury. jerusalem christ palms flowering i see
 is see tuna fish sandwiches
 corn chips sweet pickles mustard mustard
 yellow bright yellow american that you fish out with your butter knife
 peanut butter jelly dying over jelly

let me explain my face. tell them my head. do you see my face. hello who's
 calling me on the phone. hello who's there. do you see my big eyes. I think
 you are a genius. truly the kind from san fran. i think easter is about
 forgiveness. today i forgive myself

DRUSI i believe you. i do. i'm lying. i'm finding a tree

CAL i'm finding a tree

DRUSI are you dreaming a house
you want to buy and find a house with me
you want to say what you've been doing

CAL i like the start

DRUSI starting now
bad luck and cunt you've got

DRUSI/CAL bad luck and cunt you've got

DRUSI to name it
all families humiliated small scale board meeting
PTA k-mart shopping players
my first album Hawaiian
Elvis k-mart Elvis
in the attic with Elvis
and she and my blanket that she made
the cold air open wood popping fresh wet dream smell

no more crying or peeing in my eye
don't say anything else ...

[DRUSI SINGS]

*HEY BUTTER I WANT
MORE OF YOU ON MY
BREAD AND I'M GOING
TO PUT MORE BUTTER
ON MY BREAD I'M GOING
TO PUT MORE BUTTER
ON MY BREAD BECAUSE
I WANT TO I WANT YOU
BUTTER I WANT MORE
OF YOU THERE'S ALWAYS
ROOM FOR YOU ALWAYS!
YOU SLIDE ON BUTTER
AND GOD...
AT THIS TIME OF MY
LIFE I NEED YOU
LOTS OF YOU
SHALL I SAY THAT NEEDS*

BUTTERING
I NEED BUTTERING
BABE...
DRUSI

YOU DIRTY STINK YOU DIDN'T PAY
I DON'T TRUST YOU NOW
IT IS TOO LATE FOR US

CAL you don't believe me. hun run it back. you're livin in a derelict's castle. i
 just wanted to voice that. but it is also true. buy a ticket. i take you back.
 what if she was gone. she's not gone. she hides from me a special look. i'll never let
 her see either

MICHEL he knows he's a black hole
 he knows he's dead
 he's dead he knows
 who do you think is kidding
 you think i'm kidding
 i am kidding
 you think that
 no serious

DRUSI i'd like to shoot you in the fucking head
 to see the hole the way you bled

[SCREAMING HYSTERICALLY. FROM ANOTHER PLACE]

I'D LIKE TO SHOOT YOU IN THE FUCKING HEAD

by you i know this. by me i don't know this. with me i choose not to see

[DRUSI SINGS]

WHAT ARE YOU THINKING DOLLY
WHAT ARE YOU THINKING DOLL FACE
WHAT ARE YOU THINKING DOLLY
WHAT ARE YOU THINKING DOLLY ... FACE ...

CAL this is for you to feel

DARLING do you think you are living the life of a criminal. are you.
 are you you know, stop me from asking you again. get the tape.
 don't put your shoes on the carpet. relax your toes. ewe! ewe!

CAL am i relaxing my toes

DARLING take my toes. am i relaxing my toes

CAL i think you are. i like your toes

DARLING you do?

CAL yes. and i like your feet

DARLING have you seen them like this
or like this
or even better like this
or like this
and for the grand final' like this
like this CAL

[VOICE OVER] [A MALE VOICE]

A FASHION DISTRICT IN PARIS. ARAB. LOW CLASS EURO URBAN TRASHY. ONE GOOD CLUB IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD. A DISCO. A TRASHY PARIS ARAB FRIENDLY DISCO IN THE FASHION DISTRICT. THE BULK SHOPS WHERE THE BUYERS BUY. LOTS OF CHINA AND BLACK MARKET AFRICAN AND BEADS AND BAD SUNGLASSES AND GOOD GOOD REAL GOOD FAKE BAGS GOOD ITALIAN AFRICAN FUCK ME ITALIAN RAM IT UP THERE BLACK BAG GUCCI. GUCCI BAG ME BABY BAGS. A RAMMING INCIDENT. THE CRY INSIDE HER. THE ONE THAT IS NEVER REALLY HEARD BUT THE ONE SHE HEARS ALL THE TIME WHEN SHE IS ALONE SLEEPING IN THAT ROOM. SHE HEARS THE SCREAM SHE NEVER HEARS WHEN THE DOOR IS CLOSED AND WHEN THE LIGHT FROM THE WINDOW IS A CERTAIN LIGHT. ONE TIME IN HER HEAD. SHE HEARD THE PHRASE COME. FOR NO APPARENT REASON. "JIMMY-JOHN PUT IT IN MY THONG" "OH JIMMY-JOHN PUT IT IN MY THONG". YOU CAN'T TAKE AWAY THAT POLAROID. VIEW OF HER SNATCH THAT HE HOLDS IN HIS EYE. SHE LET HIM TAKE IT. SHE SAYS YOU PUSHED HER. THAT IS A LIE.

DARLING i have 12 guns in a bag and i'm driving across country. i'm not telling anyone why i am driving. no grind. just a steady haul. tune-bucked. a singe. a cruel manic exit mood. quality soap. many dimes. 3 or 4 tricks piled up. mercy in bunches that the neighbor who lives under the old bank brings in many different containers. if anything the distance he shows a song. he shows. shows that all that is sung is what we don't know. what we don't see. we create un-shared history. memory does fade. all passes right? we have passed. in anger. in spite looking for a fight. no other story. revenge. forgiveness. you and your *mandala*. become the east honey it is swallowed. there is no truth. i only love what is not you.

ours—a cruel—liars—fiction—weird—splits nightmares—rude—interruptions.
the napkin with his on it that you put in the trash can. you hold that napkin with his on it and you put that in the trash-can. sitting silently. letting him pay you. i turn to crime. a life that chips away in lonely un-heard silences.

CAL you wanna tune in with me
 i'll tune into you
 lets not turn but tune in
 i tune into you
 you tune into me

DARLING *a liar or a thief*

CAL "it's money in the bank"

DARLING write it down! write it down!
 [SINGING. A CRESCENDO. STEADY.]
 a liar or a thief !
 a liar or a thief !
 a liar or a thief !
 a liar or a thief !
 [REPEATS. ON EDGE OF OPERATIC-MANIA]

DRUSI this is the story. it is water. don't be small minded. nod my head.
 my words on a PLACARD. all i see and think to you in black and white.

CAL YOU'LL DIE IN BLACK AND WHITE-IT ALWAYS DISSOLVES TO BLACK AND WHITE-WHEN THE
 CREDITS COME IT'S COLOR-BUT THE STORY-OUR STORY-THE ONE FORGOTTEN-THAT NEVER WAS
 IS BLACK AND WHITE-I DIE TO YOU IN BLACK AND WHITE-IN YOUR DREAMS YOU'LL SEE MY
 WORDS ARE BLACK AND WHITE-BLACK AND WHITE DREAM ON THE EDGE OF NIGHT

DRUSI [SHE STARTS TO SING. PRIVATE. FALSETTO. DISTANT]
 a cognac now? you want me to get you one on the
 rocks and make it snappy? on the double
 make it. so a double please. i've never heard i'm
 glad to hear (she has such moments) she
 does have such moments. you don't see them. you
 don't see them but they do exist. don't
 think because you don't see them they don't exist.
 there is a party. i know the streets
 seem quiet. i know. but but believe me. she is
 getting good service. and dressing up. and being completely and utterly
 flattered. more than ever in her life now. truly truly. and
 better better. yes. better on balance way way better better. she is doing.
 than she ever has done, better without you. yes that. it is.
 i'm gonna call the cops

CAL now we're talking

DRUSI i mean it

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CAL i do too

DARLING i do too. hey can i throw in some bread. i'm hungry
i wore out me. my real actual me with he
where-as you wore out your he on me

[DRUSI JOINS IN REPEATING AND OVER-LAPPING DARLING]

DARLING/DRUSI with your shh shh shhhh alone
in a room
shh shh shhh
in a room
and i knew it

[DRUSI AND DARLING SING TOGETHER]

I WANT THE HIGHWAY I WANT
ELECTRONIC BOOKS
AND FAKE TITTIES
AND HIGH TECH SHOES
TV SHIT BITCH
HA HA
WEAR THAT OUT BITCH
IN THE TV GAME

BLANCHE a coward keeps drinking your tears in a field where clay hardens
a place nobody sees
robots invaded my sleep
lightening invaded my sleep
territoriality amongst the threatened
skyscrapers amongst the people
crude delights

[PAUSE]

CAL a fight broke out on the corner
we turned the corner at the same time
we both saw it

DRUSI at the same time

DRUSI the fight [PAUSE] i'm scared to go that it would be one-way

[TIME PASSES]

KING

she bought a one way ticket. it was yellow. broad with black dots
 strangely. she ripped it in two later and kept one end.
 the larger of the two ends. she tucked it away in the tweed waist coat
 she was wearing. the inside pocket and forgot about it. she put it
 there, inside the pocket that rests above her heart and forgot about
 it. "let the heart worry about it" - she said to herself.
 inside herself. "let the heart worry" - and she just walked on.
 and of course this was all silently. and to anyone who might of been
 looking on - she was a woman at a train station -in the early afternoon
 rush hour on a busy Friday going home.
 one would guess. the whole matter *[GESTURING GRANDLY]*
 if you so wish to peruuu-ssse later ...

CAL

don't want to spoil it

DRUSI

i want to spoil it. your fingers yes
 spoil it. let him explain himself to me. i don't want to

CAL

i hear your feelings

DRUSI

feel my feelings

CAL

OK

[PAUSE]

[CAL AND DRUSI KISS]

[THEY LOWER THE LIGHTS]

[AN INTERLUDE]

DRUSI

you want company but very little about you is attractive right now.
 and i think you're wearing stupid socks. as dumb as your schedule. my
 schedule keeps me busy.
 it doesn't cure the hairlip
 i've learned to live with that
 OH OH OH OK
 DRUSI
 DRUSI
 holes holes in myself
 in where i have been
 in where i'm going
 holes
 it must be the wind i like
 or the sound of the wind blowing through me
 i'm only going to talk nicely to her

BLANCHE i'm only going to talk nicely to her
 and then this girl gets younger and we try again

DRUSI we and your younger you

BLANCHE younger is funner. younger grabs. it grabs

DRUSI she watches her grab

BLANCHE grab you

DARLING DRUSI DRUSI

DRUSI DRUSI DRUSI

DARLING anyway she watches too. don't be blue. i'm sick of you
 [PAUSE]
 FART! 7 dresser drawers!

DRUSI you're crazy DRUSI

DARLING it was not that big. it was not that big

DRUSI stop

 [PRIVATELY]

 i want to have a love story with you that is so sweet.
 i can crystallize the heart. or crystallize the thing next to the
 heart.

 [OVER CAL. INTIMATE]

 tell me
 how do you make a butterfly land on you
 tell me

 [TIME PASSES]

BLANCHE it's fuckin good to fuck for your rent. isn't it. it's true

MICHEL I know. i know it is. i love you for it. it's good.
 we can laugh about it in this free "adult" way

BLANCHE from the word go they get it. they're gettin it

DRUSI fuck me for me rent

CAL cal she's asking you to fuck her for her rent

DRUSI cal. did you hear me. fuck me for my rent

CAL i've been waiting for this moment

DRUSI trout and fish and a stream
cold water
and standing on the bank fishing
waiting for a bite
which is only nearly half the battle
it is as holding 3 or 4 small to mid-sized fishies
slimy and slippery and just out of water
holding them there until they die down

CAL fishy die down

DRUSI become more still

CAL settle down fishy fishy

DRUSI you'll lose a couple
but if you can hold onto one

CAL she'll just lay there

DRUSI docile on the rocks and pebbles
in the sun-for-you glimmering
with her one un-blinking eye

BLANCHE just touch her

CAL can you dial my number now. see if it rings. see if someone answers.
i'll stand here and listen

THE INTERIUM

the plateau i stand upon is in the sky
i saw it as a boy i just didn't know i now stood there
looking as a boy at myself a man on a plateau spinning in the sky

[CAN OVER-LAPP. CAN BE SUNG AT TIMES. WEAVING. HOVERING] [***SOUND***WIND??]

DRUSI *THE INTERIUM*
the plateau i stand upon is in the sky
and i saw it as a girl
i just didn't know i now stood there
looking as a girl at myself a woman on a plateau spinning in the sky

CAL [CAL SINGS]
can i go live with grandma
in one of her empty rooms
can i go live with grandma
and lay at night in tombs
mmm
mmm
mmm
mmm
once upon a time
i saw you standing there
once upon a time
ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh
can i go lay with grandma now
please give me your ok
can i go lay with grandma now

DRUSI your singing about laying in bed with your dead grandma

CAL she's not dead

DRUSI oh. i'm sorry. and you want me to go with you
i hope you know you're writing a horror movie
"one-time at grand-ma's my grandma turned on me
and said what did you say? CALLIE CALLIE!! WHAT DID YOU SAY!!
so that's still not a good reason to want to lay down with her in bed

CAL in her house. with her in her house

DRUSI you want to lay down in your grandma's house with her

CAL i want to lay down in her house with grandma

DRUSI you want to lay down with your grandma

CAL no i don't

DRUSI my pussy is so full of water

CAL oh now you're calling it pussy

DRUSI cunt's different. "i'm an un-employed middle-aged (barely) man writing soft porn fiction in outer borough donut shops. how bad can it be.

CAL look at me. you know when you take a baby to a counter and there's a bunch of people there and everyone's eating and looking about and talking and there you are with your baby ... turning colors rougey red i should nic name you rougy red ...

[PAUSE]

i promise i'll do better in my life

DRUSI who are you promising

CAL who ever it is that you do i am. i am promising them

DRUSI them. so there's more than one

CAL perhaps

DRUSI imagining my spit. her you love. i promise i won't tell them if you tell me. smell and poke dummy. i promise you. you promise them (those people) like you said. let's do this promise together. let's make up our promise to each other right now.

[PAUSE]

wher'd you cunts go

CAL you only look when i look away

[PAUSE]

a scam on me perpetuated by me

BLANCHE this i find. he snuck it. that's why no one knew. driving off a cliff didn't do it. [PAUSE] to you

DRUSI i hope they find your brain when you die and i'm still alive. and maybe then they can help [PAUSE] me figure out what the fuck you're thinking about.

BLANCHE to you [PAUSE] to you

CAL it's a fiction cause it's a fiction
cause i say it is. splash
you've seen me on the river
splash. gave into screamin. the orange bridge.

BLANCHE let her feel it

CAL can't get over lettin her feel it

BLANCHE live with that what she feel

DARLING you say we go where we feel
where she feel
a woman wailin in the mud
it's lookin like a man's world ...
~ brace yourself ~
is the general message seen on placards
i see the poster: NEEDED: A FEW MEAN
WOMEN !! WE NEED MORE MEAN WOMEN !!
MEAN !!! WOMEN !!!
look how bummed out you've been. CAL's been bummed cause
of DRUSI'S foam. DRUSI'S foam has made CAL bummed out

BLANCHE oh that stinky
come here stinky
i give you one i give me two
two for me one for you
you're so nice to the old woman
you're going to be old too someday
hit them come on
i don't feel comfortable with you
ZOOM ZOING ZOOM
ZOING ZOING ZOOM
ZOOM ZOOM
I'VE FALLEN IN THE ROOM
ZOOM

DARLING i'm tickling your knee (you're letting me) and
within that listening you're free

CAL but some other listening runs parallel (my love)

DARLING my love

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CAL my love it runs parallel

DARLING i'll send you a wire

CAL ok my wire # is ...

DARLING i know your wire # 252-992-211-01

CAL yes that's it, can you repeat that

DARLING 252-993-211-011-41

CAL yes that's it, one more time

DARLING 252-999-212-011-41

[PAUSE]

CAL yes that's it

DARLING I know

DRUSI my lover lays in a blood stained pile of trash
would you want in front of me
a braided rope
10 little bitches stuck in pipes
a woman wants pure and simple
man
allegorical-ly what are you battling
what are your allegorical battles

BLANCHE to do an Apache. to be like i was an Apache
apaches weren't scared to talk openly about murder

CAL i've stood here a long time

DRUSI kill me

CAL have you shown anyone else

DRUSI YES

CAL let me win before we go to bed. soft bed time. i'm vulnerable then.
do that. let me win DRUSI. i just feel sick up here

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DARLING am i falling in love with 555. am i in love 555. 555. 555

DRUSI DRUSI will come in the future alive inside trees. i feel calm now.
only your spit will give me the necessary nutrients.

BLANCHE ORSON WAS FAT
CHURCHILL WAS FAT
JAMES DEAN WAS FAT

KING geology interests meeeeeee. i like rocks. Hershel walker wanted to be a
marine so he could kill people that's what he said. how high is the
water momma. have you ever read Shakespeare. you know the type of
stories i'm talking about.

i'm hauling a pre-dug muggett phalen up fucking state.
do you hear me. pierre he's fucking french.
let's be bio-geo-anglo-centric together. i mean love.
therefore my KINGDOM. i like the mexican's pink building.
the pink building the mexican's made.

MICHEL this is called a day off. no one is working here.
no one is working. here 7 is good enough. that's the lord's number.

CAL [CAL SINGS]
you're a cryin
dand e lion
to me
you're a crying
dand e lion
to me
dand e lion
to me
to me
i'm just a penny
scratcher - dimer
part - timer
looking for
a time killer
not a chance
not a diversion
she's gotta be a
time killer
because i don't believe

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DRUSI anymore baby either
 i don't believe either
 dry pillar
 of a feller
 anymore baby either

CAL/DRUSI [CAL AND DRUSI SING]
 oh dear me oh my
 oh dear
 sing my song oh dear
 sing my song oh dear
 how how have i
 ended up hear
 me oh my oh dear
 how have i ended up
 i am up here
 oh dear
 oh dear
 your not here

BLANCHE in the face of you (motherfucker)crippled in your chair
 i would of killed your dog too. adios gringo mouth

DRUSI i only hear footsteps. i never see you

CAL i am going to go home and go cry

DRUSI a reluctant peddler chipped on ice

MICHEL never a groom.

BLANCHE be you killed twice

DARLING i'm not in china with my movie star's magic warm finger
 i'm not. i'm not messing around

MICHEL anymore

DARLING you gotta let me. i don't care if you care anymore.
 but you gotta let me. i'm comin round noon. be there when i get there.

CAL [DARLING WHISPERS IN CAL'S EAR]
 [CAL RESPONDS TO DARLING'S WHISPERS]
 sometimes
 bust me for what

CINAMMIN "you're busted"

CAL for what for what am i

DARLING shh! for now shh!

DRUSI i can taste the wind in my mouth i have those types of powers.

MICHEL open the fucking door please

DRUSI let me taste the wind. i want the wind in my mouth

DARLING the world freaks me out. this is not the world

MICHEL the world is what we are looking for
[PRIVATELY TO CAL]
run it down with me. spill it. what's it to be

[MICHEL PACES] [PAUSE]
you are to be emptied today. we're gonna watch you emptied and when you have we will light you on fire like JOANNA!
WE WILL BURN YOU LIKE JOANNA! LIKE JOANNA!

[PAUSE] [MICHEL' PACES]

a crocodile IS CRAWLING IN HERE RIGHT NOW!
a big pre-historic-croc it's teeth and mouth and gums
crawlin in here in EDDIE'S SALOON!!!!
welcome everybody welcome to Eddies!!

CAL let me see you chose that. let me undo that
of course he wants. yes he is tryin to get you

DRUSI nope wasn't

CAL i look at that and i do pray to jesus

DRUSI it is the fucking pig pits
i just want your pig pits

MICHEL he's only trying to poetically relieve himself of these obligations.
you see madonna my hernia has prevented me from doing all sorts of things. he was shot in the head found on a picnic table by the reservoir face down.

BLANCHE

you made your bed now lie in it
 i'd get made as a pervert in this town or get my throat slit
 so keep the fucking car running. keep it running. thank you
 life's teeth biting down on me
 life's teeth gouging in my side
 ouch life's teeth in my skin
 i was popping aspirin other things were also going on
 your pubic hair is out of style
 out of style
 condors on the walls
 in your bath
 and their beaks
 i fuck condor beaks
 in your bath
 la la la
 DRUSI has condor beaks
 in her bath in her bath
 what do i get!
 we ain't doin nothin!
 it's shared
 glory glory !
 there's only one type
 that is your kiss and smell when your eyes close
 come here sweetie jesus
 i do say jesus when i see sweetie
 i'll just say it now jesus jesus
 i get that look yes
 i listen to you yes
 i'm going to write a novel called
 "fuckin look at my teeth"
 i will bite you
 i will eat you
 i will devour you
 except yes i do got some sharp ones
 in my mouth
 do you want to see
 in my mouth
 why wont you look
 my tongue has eyes
 my tongue has seen you anyway
 jesus fucking christ i will say
 jesus fucking christ when i see sweetie
 jesus fucking christ
 look at him beef jerky and over-alls
 it is real

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CAL i will build the orange bridge

DARLING like the golden one

CAL orange not gold

DARLING what you have to face is that you have to reconfigure you
before the type of people you want to fuck and more importantly
want to fuck you lines up

CAL so i reconfigure some and the the one(s) i want to fuck
will want to fuck me

[PAUSE]

DARLING yes
yes
[PAUSE]
i said yes

CAL i still don't believe you

KING i'm supposed to not care why my balls were burning this morning
the woman dental assistant had wacky-weirdstrange CHI
something about her freaked me out. but it was funny too
and the woman at the desk - i love her - she seemed inside - the joke -
like we winked at each other

CAL i wanna line up a whole room full of hospital beds and see you nude in
each of them. that's all there is in the room.

DRUSI ears as big as giants and a beltway all the way to kansas city we drove
hot as the gods clean white air and the sun seemed to set - but never
went down. i want all of them. i want all of them damn birds to just
start singing. clap your hands if you want to. just don't eat sucker.
just don't take that shit into your body. spit it out sucker. yes your
tongue show me. i'm following a different path. let me follow my path.
mr beltway johnny do you hear me. speak like a human
i went there
i did that
they were there
we did that together
you want me to talk about that
the orange bridge has to function

CAL *i went there
i did that
they were there
we did that together
you want me to talk about that
the orange bridge has to function*

DRUSI people are always trying to blow it up
[**CAL MUMBLES/SPEAKS UNDER DRUSI REPEATING WHAT SHE SAYS]
it's 101 for strategy
and if you do it right it's effective
you hurt them
you take away their bridge
they can't move freely like they want
they now hate you
[PAUSE]
game on

BLANCHE *that big ol'glutton fat country bumpkin callin everybody sir
he oughta be pig fucked alive screamin no sir ! no sir ! please no sir !
just pig fryin while the flames melted his country attitude right off his
noggin. just boilin pig glutton country chicken shit fat meltin off his
fat ass chicken fuck face*

CAL little kids they flock to me
"hey sir hey hey you"
and their voices i'm gonna go sing
i wish i asked for vulva-dene
though that stuff sticks round and leaves a
protective film
you can re-activate with only a plus minus average
of viscosity
3% to 5% plus or minus
3 to 5 shall we say on each successive go round
now they are blowing horns
"get away from my car"
or the boy is
i wonder if the boy read my mind
everywhere i go i am like sadat
and there are glass barricades
all around me
you can't see them
unless you are trained special
i have succeeded in 3 things:
***drawing the parallel vision formula in session

at the Seattle meetings held last January
and simultaneously broadcast in Israel
i have succeeded in 3 things:
***drawing the parallel vision formula
at the Seattle meetings held last January
and simultaneously broadcast in Israel

DRUSI you're a liar. you abandoned that project

[SILENCE]

you'll always keep a little nic'd out place in my chest cavity
i don't think that nic will ever go away

i have to go now ... sorry

CAL you always do that when you lie

DRUSI your niece showed up the other day
i've never seen a more sorry case
baby let me hold your little noggin
a nic'd up little piece of pill driven turd snot
that girl must of had her tender little noggin
banged off a few bed posts

CAL baby i'll bang you little bed post noggin if you want
shot 12 bitches in the head cops want me dead.

DRUSI [SINGS IN SPOT ON TABLE]
THE CUNTS IN THE AIR
FLOPPIN AROUND IN
THE SKY UP THERE
A GREASY LITTLE BIRD
FISH ANGEL ~
FLY AWAY FLY AWAY
IN THE SKY TODAY
A BOUNCEY LITTLE
CHILD'S GRIMEY BALL
BOUNCEY THE AIR
SWEET SMELL AND ALL
I HAVE 2-CUNTS (ATLEAST)
ONE RIGHT HERE (ALL THE TIME)
AND MAYBE 2 OR 3 OTHERS
IN THE SKY UP THERE AND
MAYBE IN THE SEAT-CUSHIONS DOWN
THERE [PAUSE] WHEY WOULDN'T A LITTLE

*GIRLY'S CUNT BE IN THE
SEAT CUSHIONS ??? SEEMS
TO ME AN APPROPRIATE PLAGE TO BE
AFTER ALL ... SOME GIRLS
CUNTS DO THEIR BEST WORK
ON SEAT CUSHION ...*

[*DRUSI SCREAMS VIOLENTLY AND WITH GREAT CLARITY***]**

**DRUSI IS TERRIA LATORIA LIZED
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MICHEL i wish it was an existential dilemma

BLANCHE she's not coming

CAL can we make love
down by that tree
will you take me there
and only love me

DRUSI i am turning pigeon toed again

[ALL] [RECORDED PLAYED IN VOICE OVER ON EDGE OF BEING TOO LOUD]
[CRISP FAKE STUDIO QUALITY STANDS OUTSIDE OF ANYTHING THUS FAR HEARD IN EPISODE]

*****[ALL] [DARLING LEADS] [READ ACROSS LEFT TO RIGHT]**

LOVE	CRIME	HORSES
BLITZING	SITTING	WAITING
KNOWING	CLAIMING	UN-DOING
SYMPATHIZING	CHARMING	SUGGESTING
CAME	FETCH	CONDOR

CINNAMIN THE ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITTANICA IS FOR ME WHAT I SEE ON THE SHELF NEXT TO THE BIBLE AND THE BOOK ON SIMI VALLEY AND THE ROCKS AND THE MOVIES AND HOW EVERY LITTLE GIRL IN SIMI VALLEY HAS DIMPLES.

CAL DRUSI DRUSI don't worry bout me. i have my things i do at night like everybody else.

CINNAMIN goodbye to you too then

DRUSI i'm DRUSI i'm DRUSI i'm DRUSI i'm DRUSI

MICHEL DRUSI IS COMING. DRUSI IS COMING

KING DRUSI IS HERE

MICHEL who's she

KING nobody

MICHEL did she sing that song. i like her dress

KING picked it out myself

MICHEL i think you picked this one too

KING DRUSI is coming everything will be OK

CAL hold my hand DARLING

CINNAMIN CINNAMIN

CAL yes CINNAMIN

DRUSI you can call me DRUSI

DARLING DRUSI is coming

CAL i don't care. i'm not going to pretend to be anybody

CINNAMIN you have to not can't not fucking wait

BLANCHE don't scream you'll scare the neighbors

CINNAMIN keep the door open and i don't scream

[DRUSI IS COLLAPSED. POSSIBLY DEAD. CAL CARRIES HER]

BLANCHE are you feeling anything
can you cry
can you try

CAL no no

THE END