

BEWARE THE EYES OF MARS

A MUSICAL ABOUT ALIENATION

Book And Music By David Mann

THE BOOK

www.marismusical.com

Rated: PG Run Time: 2 hours

**“Star Wars meets 1960's Hairspray,
in a fun "Broadway-styled" musical adventure!”**

**ALIENS ARE COMING TO CONQUER EARTH.
THEIR LOVE IS WORLDS APART.
WILL HE SACRIFICE HIS FREEDOM
TO BRING PEACE TO THE GALAXY?**

**GO BACK IN TIME TO THE GROOVY '60's,
TO HELP THE PEACENIKS SAVE EARTH FROM ALIEN INVADERS,
IN "BEWARE THE EYES OF MARS"!**

“Dedicated to the memories Of Tom Walker & Glen Terry, whose dance lives on...”

***** PLEASE DO NOT PLAGARIZE OR DISTRIBUTE THIS BOOK! *****

THE BOOK

(The “Book” includes all dialogue and lyrics.)

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Audio, Synopsis, Sponsor Proposal, Photos, Revisions, Cue Lists, Show Info at:

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DIALOGUE

ACT I

Pre-Show Tech: Curtains closed. Play DVD video with last ad a fade out before showtime 8PM (ship FX).

ACT 1, SCENE 1: Prologue: Area 51 Sci-Fi TV Show and Mars Animation

Tech: At showtime 8:10, house lights to half, cue "Host-Act 1"

HOST: *(recorded)* Good evening, ladies and gentlemen, and welcome to the show!

At this time, we ask that you turn off all cell phones. If you do not turn off your cell phones, you will alert the Amazon Women Of Mars of our location and they will attack! So please take your seats, because this theater is a space-ship that's about to blast off into outer space. We must warn you that this show contains strobe lighting and outrageously large wigs. In case of an emergency, your wig can also be used as a floatation device.

There is a remote control in your hand. Do you see it? Pick up the remote and aim it at the television set to begin your journey. That's right, click it at the TV. And now, "Beware The Eyes Of Mars"!

Tech: House lights blackout. Cue video "Area 51 Sci-Fi Show" (pre-recorded): Static FX. Finally, it settles on one channel, which begins "Mars Theme" on "theramin" (instrument played by waving hands through electromagnetic antenna fields, used in 60's sci-fi movies for its eerie tone).

Half way through the song, start dry ice fog for next scene.

Simultaneously with music, screen shows stars going by slowly, panning past Earth, then past the moon.

ANNOUNCER: *(Orson Welles'-like voice talks like a sci-fi documentary narrator)*

Are we alone? Or are we too arrogant in our recent dominance over a tiny spinning fragment in an immense and ancient universe? Is there intelligent life on Mars and beyond? The latest discoveries of life found in the frozen water of the Red Planet suggest that at one time, there was indeed some form of life on Mars.

On view screen, video continues, with the red planet, Mars, getting closer and closer, then shows Mars covering the entire screen with red. Mars animation begins (3 minutes; Animation. No voices or dialogue.

Music for Animation: Overture ("Mars Theme Theremin-Amazon-Heatwave-Family-Nikki-Lady-Tie You Up—Beware The Eyes-TouchTone-Flight 63-Inst Orch). (pre-recorded on video)

While animation is shown, scary aliens quietly plant themselves in the theatre aisles.

Animation continues:

Opening Credits: Delrizian Productions Presents...David Mann's BEWARE THE EYES OF MARS...A Rock Musical...Book & Music by David Mann...

Pre-quel:

Still show Planet Mars, and get closer to surface and the futuristic Martian city of Cydonia, with what looks like a high-tech Egyptian city with pyramids, and the Sphinx-like “face”, all used as modern dwellings. Spaceships buzz by overhead in the red sky. We see the Amazon women of Mars, dressed like Egyptians with headdress and garb, using their minds to control Martian men as slaves, as the Amazons have stronger powers.

The slaves form a Rebellion and escape, and colonize on the far side of Mars. The Rebellion create the chakra, which amplifies their powers when used for good, and a war between the Martian women and the Rebellion ensues. The men use the chakra to get some of the Amazon space-ships and escape from Mars.

A small asteroid fortells the coming of the large historic asteroid, that will eventually decimate their planet’s surface. Earth is also being pelted with large asteroids, so the men of Rebellion settled on the green planet, Delrizia, a technologically and spiritually advanced world within our Galaxy, and the native Delrizians allowed them to live there if they destroyed the chakras.

Back on Mars, Amazon scientists detect the coming asteroid, and they all try to escape in space-ships. but as they leave, the giant asteroid hits Mars, turning it into a barren wasteland, and some of them don’t make it. An Amazon queen goes down with the ship, as we see her sit defiantly on her throne in the temple of a Martian pyramid.

The Martian Amazons go to Earth, thinking that their man-slaves went there. They land I Egypt, and control them with their mind-control powers. The Amazons try to take over Earth and enslave humans to serve their Militia, so they will have enough troops to conquer Delrizia. They are revered as Gods, teaching them how to make pyramids. The Egyptians construct the Sphinx honor of the Amazon queen. The Amazons rule them from their “Island Of The Gods”. However, the great flood that occurred after the ice age, kills some of the Amazons, and forces them to the stars once more. They take some slaves with them, and use a worm-hole to go forward in time to enslave a future generation of Earthlings, when Earth was calmer. In the future, mid-20th century, Galaxy Central Command detects the Amazon ships, and sends a Delrizian ship on a secret mission to stop them.

Admiral Horakhti, Mar’s father who looks like Mars, but older, commands the Delrizian Starship, “Phoenix”. A character that looks like a young Mr. Oog is on the same Starship as Mar’s father (we don’t see Mr. Oog’s face). They follow the Martian ships to Earth. They shoot at the Martian ship, but no damage. Admiral Horakhti uses the only remaining chakra to make them lose control of the Martian ship, which crashes in Roswell, New Mexico on Earth in 1947. The other Amazons ships flee. An Amazon appears on the Phoenix, and shoots the Admiral. Before he dies, he gives Mr. Oog his chakra, and mouths “Find my son!” No one on Delrizia or Earth knows of the existence of the Amazons or their secret mission to save the primitive people of Earth. The Delrizians cast the Amazons out into space to roam the stars forever homeless, the last generation of the Amazons.

Move forward to the mid-21st century. Delrizia has been at peace for centuries now. We see ships of all sorts, coming and going from the Aerospaceways Intergalactic Spaceport above Delrizia, which is a space-port for other-worldly travelers.

Recently, the Amazons formed a new Martian Militia under a new Queen, and have secretly begun planning to go back in time to enslave Earth and conquer Delrizia again, in a last attempt to control the Milky Way galaxy.

Tech: End video.

ACT 1, SCENE 2: Aerospaceways Intergalactic Spaceport

Aerospaceways Intergalactic Spaceport in outer space, in the late 21st Century.

Tech: Curtain closed. Scene is in front of the curtain. Still blackout (3 minutes), but stop dry ice fog. Cue scary “Alien Sounds FX. View screen to “Welcome to Aerospaceways Intergalactic Spaceport”, and “Flight #63 - Planet of Leisure - Now Boarding”.

Scary aliens around the theatre come closer to the audience, sneaking in, bending down to eye level, making weird noises as they brush by the audience, scaring them on their way to the stage. They are wearing day-glow necklaces to create eerie up-lighting on the spot. Flight Comfort Unit Phobos is at the entrance of an archway in front of the curtain, scanning the passengers as they enter the archway and exit behind the curtain. After 10 seconds, Intercom tone FX, followed by a computer voice announcing flights (on video).

Computer voice: (robotic without emotion) Hello! Welcome to Aerospaceways Intergalactic Spaceport, and thank you for choosing Aerospaceways. Aerospaceways leads the way! Attention! Final boarding call for Flight Number 63 traveling to the Planet of Leisure. Flight 63 now boarding all rows.

Tech: After last alien passenger goes offstage behind curtain, simultaneously curtain opens.

ACT 1, SCENE 3: Flight Number 63 Departs

Aerospaceways Intergalactic Cruise Ship, Flight Number 63, bound for the vacation world of the Planet of Leisure.

Tech: Cue Space ship FX and continue throughout Space Ship scenes. Cue song “Welcome to Flight Number 63”. Curtain opens to reveal ship.

All freeze until drums start. Science Unit 7000 series stands next to the bridge command chair of the ship's bridge (cockpit), pressing buttons. Aliens all shapes and sizes board and some exit SL. Some passengers are seated, with some just boarding, finding their seats- general hustle and bustle. Mr. Oog is already seated, with Miss Pussywillow sitting behind him. Androids Darci and Carmen walk like robots, with Darci SR, Carmen SL, directing passengers on board. Capt. Mars meets and greets, shaking hands with passengers as they board.

DARCI: *(robotic without emotion, talks like Marilyn Monroe)* Watch your step.

CARMEN: *(robotic, but with Spanish accent)* Watch your step!

DARCI: Watch your step.

CARMEN: Watch your step!

Mars sings, as the androids run handheld metal detectors (calculators) over passengers as they board. Some Aliens pass thru to make it seem like there are more passengers, changing costumes to pass thru as another alien. There should always be at least 5 seated passengers, including Miss Pussywillow and Mr. Oog. Throughout the song, the passengers busy themselves in time to the music, and only stop what they're doing, to face the audience and say "Tell me pilot" during the chorus. Mr. Oog is reading "Play Alien". Carmen tries to take Mr. Oog's silver briefcase, but he won't let her. Some passengers take camera shots of each other.

"WELCOME TO FLIGHT NUMBER 63"

MARS

CAST

WELCOME ABOARD
I'M YOUR PILOT, CAPTAIN MARS
PLEASE TAKE YOUR SEAT
AND WE'LL BE UNDERWAY

THEN WE WILL HEAD FOR OUTER SPACE
IN THE GALAXY WE'RE IN
IN OUR CRUISE SHIP TO THE STARS

WE'LL BE TRAVELING
OUR DESTINY
THE WORLD OF LEISURE
PRESENT YOU TICKET, PLEASE

WELCOME TO FLIGHT NUMBER 63

TELL ME PILOT

FLYING THROUGH THE GALAXY
YEAH, YEAH, YEAH, YEAH, YEAH

WELCOME ABOARD
AND WE HOPE THAT YOU WILL STAY

MARS, DARCI AND CARMEN

AEROSPACEWAYS LEADS THE WAY

MARS

CAST

OUR SHIP HAS EVERYTHING
THAT YOU'LL EVER NEED FOR YOUR FLIGHT
AND SHE FLIES FASTER THAN LIGHT

WE'LL BE TRAVELING
OUR DESTINY
IS THE WORLD OF LEISURE
PRESENT YOU TICKET, PLEASE

WELCOME TO FLIGHT NUMBER 63

FLIGHT NUMBER 63
FLIGHT NUMBER 63

FLYING THROUGH THE GALAXY

TELL ME PILOT

FLIGHT NUMBER 63
TELL ME PILOT
FLYING THROUGH THE GALAXY

Mars and Darci enter the bridge as the song ends.

After the song...

On the bridge. Mars sits in the pilot command chair to steer the ship.

DARCI: *(to Mars)* Ready for take-off, Captain.

(CAPT.) MARS: Thank you, Darci.

SCIENCE UNIT 7000 SERIES: Hyper-drive is fully charged, Sir.

MARS: Engaging thrusters.

Tech: Cue ship engine FX in surround sound. (Rumble should make audience seats vibrate).

SCIENCE UNIT 7000 SERIES: We're clear of the docking station.

Darci enters passenger area.

DARCI: *(speaks directly to audience, as if they were passengers)*

Good evening, passengers! Welcome aboard Aerospaceways Intergalactic Cruise Ship, Flight 63. AeroSpaceways leads the way, zipping you to destinations in the Milky Way! I am flight-comfort unit Darci, 5000 series! You are aboard the semi-automated spacecraft, "hyper-space" drive 9000-zero-zero-zero-zero-zero...

(Carmen hits Darci in the head to get Darci un-stuck)

...976-EASY. And serving our International passengers is Flight-Comfort Unit Carmen, 2000 Series.

Darci puts her hand out to Carmen.

CARMEN: Bienvenidos, pasajeros!

Darci and Carmen sing and dance.

Tech: Cue "Digital Dames"

"DIGITAL DAMES"

DARCI & CARMEN

THIS IS THE DARCI AND CARMEN SHTICK
TWO FLIGHT COMFORT UNITS, ALL ELECTRONIC
JUST PUSH OUR BUTTONS AND WE'LL DO THE REST
PLEASE EXTINGUISH ALL CIGARETTES

YOU'RE GONNA LOVE US
WE ARE THE DIGITAL DAMES
WHEN YOU THINK OF US,
YOU DO NOT HAVE TO NAME NAMES
YOU ARE ABOVE US
WE HAVE COMPUTERIZED BRAINS

CARMEN

DON'T YOU JUST LOVE IT, DARCI?

DARCI

OH, YES, WE'RE DIGITAL DAMES

CARMEN

OOH, LA, LA! BRRRR! WHOOP, WHOOP!

DARCI & CARMEN

YOU'RE GONNA LOVE US
WE ARE THE DIGITAL DAMES
WHEN YOU THINK OF US,
YOU DO NOT HAVE TO NAME NAMES
YOU ARE ABOVE US
WE HAVE COMPUTERIZED BRAINS

CARMEN

DON'T YOU JUST LOVE IT, DARCI?

MR. OOG

OH, YEAH, THOSE DIGITAL DAMES...

DARCI & CARMEN

THIS IS THE DARCI AND CARMEN SONG
WE WILL MAKE YOU COMFORTABLE
THE WHOLE NIGHT LONG
WE ALREADY HAVE YOUR DOUGH,
SO SIT BACK AND ENJOY THE SHOW

CARMEN

THE SHOW, THE SHOW, THE SHOW

Darci gets Carmen "un-stuck".

After the song, passengers clap. Darci and Carmen serve the alien passengers drinks, especially Mr. Oog, while Capt. Mars makes announcements.

MARS: *(intercom)* This is your Captain, speaking. We are leaving the Delrizian system, traveling at two times light-speed, and our destination is the vacation paradise of the Planet of Leisure. Passengers, if you look quickly on your starboard side, you can catch the last glimpse of the Planet Delrizia, as we leave orbit. Enjoy your flight!

CARMEN: Please let us give the captain the clap.

Some passengers clap. Science Unit exits to get Bronhilda One Series.

MISS PUSSYWILLOW: *(raises her hand)* Is it true that there are no Martian women on Delrizia?

DARCI: That is correct. It is said that the Amazon Women of Mars enslaved their men, but somehow the slaves escaped to the technologically advanced world of Delrizia. Before the Great Asteroid that destroyed all life on Mars, the Amazons escaped to Earth and tried to enslave the people of the Blue Planet. The primitive people of Earth were unaware they were being protected by the Delrizian Scout Fleet. The Delrizians defeated the Amazons, and the last generation of those Women From Mars were cast out into space, and were never heard from again.

MISS PUSSYWILLOW: Oh, my stars!

CARMEN: But don't worry, chica, that was long ago.

DARCI: Please feel free to walk up and down the aisles for the anti-gravitational force has been activated...Carmen?

CARMEN: Oh jes! In case of emergency, the following procedures shall be mandatory:

Darci and CARMEN: *(quickly together)*

- 1 - Place radiation shield over head. Pull down. Life preserver is now activated.
- 2 - For those breathing oxygen, wait until oxygen mask falls down from overhead, place on face;
- 3 - Breathe... *(both act out of breath)*

MR. OOG: *(realizes his glass is empty)* Oh stewardess - yeah, you honey. Why, don't you do some heavy breathing over here? *(Carmen comes over)* My, my, and what's your name?

CARMEN: I am android flight comfort unit Carmen 2000-series. How may I serve you? Would you like something to drink maybe a Haley's Comet, O.K.?

MR. OOG: How about a little coffee, tea or me, sweet cheeks? *(sits her on his lap and laughs)*

MISS PUSSYWILLOW: Why, you dirty old man! Let her go! *(She's seated behind Mr. Oog and slaps him with her pocketbook)*

CARMEN: You have exceeded your drink limit sir, and your breath smells worse than an Andelusian* dog-rat.
**[pronounced: "Ann-del-oooh-shun"]*

MR. OOG: Oh, Carmen you're charmin', but liquor is quicker.

DARCI: Please remove her from your lap, sir.

He lets Carmen go. Science Unit takes the wheel. Mars enters passenger area SR. Darci looks at Mars and points to Mr. Oog.

CARMEN: We have much older flight comfort unit one series attending you, O.K.?

MR. OOG: What did she say?

DARCI: She said that the first and oldest flight-comfort unit, Bronhilda One Series will be attending to you, shortly.

MR. OOG: Ooh, so you think I'm too old for you, is that it? (*he stands up*) Well lookee here--I'm as strong and virile as any man here! Why, I could really make your gears spin, you hot Latin Android! I could really heat up the dance floor in my younger years! I could do all the latest dances...

Tech: Cue song "Alien Heatwave"

MR. OOG: (*he demonstrates*) ...the Martian Meltdown, the Torpedo Twist, the Asteroid Hump! I could show you things you've never seen before...

DARCI: You've seen one (*flicks wrist*), you've seen them all.

Cast sings and dances the "Alien Heatwave", a modern "alien" dance routine. Group 1: Mr. Oog, Carmen, others; Group 2: Mars, Darci, Pussywillow, others.

"ALIEN HEATWAVE"

MR. OOG
(spoken)
WELL, SO WHAT IF YOU'RE
YOUNGER THAN ME,
MY AGE LIES

MISS PUSSYWILLOW

SURE, AND GODZILLA
HAS NO LIPS,
OR X-RAY EYES!

MARS

WE'RE JUST
CRUISING ALONG
IN FLIGHT 63,

(sung)
SO DO IT VOYERISTICALLY

OH, BABY, I REMEMBER
DI-DI-DI-DI DOIN' THE ALIEN HEATWAVE!
STANDING ON MY TOES,
AND STRIKING A POSE
LIKE A LOVE-SLAVE

GROUP 1

ONE, YOU FEEL THE HEAT
RISING THROUGH YOU
BOP-BOP-N-DO-BOP
BOP-BOP-N-DO-BOP

GROUP 2

TWO, YOU FEEL THE WAVE

CAST

SING THE SONG AND PLAY THE (CLAP) MUSIC
KEEP IT ALIVE AND LET YOUR (CLAP) EYES SHINE
LET YOUR EYES GO SHINING

MR. OOG

(spoken)
CARMEN, WON'T YOU COME
AND DO THE HEATWAVE WITH ME?

YEAH, BUT I'LL KEEP IT CLEAN
(sung)
JUST BE MY LATIN LOVE MACHINE

CARMEN

I AM NOT PRE-PROGRAMMED
FOR YOU SEXUALLY
YOU'RE JUST A DIRTY OLD MAN

(sung; Carmen does the Heatwave, Latin-style)
OH, BABY, I REMEMBER
DI-DI-DI-DI DOIN' THE ALIEN HEATWAVE - BRRR!
STANDING ON MY TOES,
AND STRIKING A POSE
LIKE A LOVE-SLAVE

GROUP 1

ONE, YOU FEEL THE HEAT
RISING THROUGH YA
BOP-BOP-N-DO-BOP
BOP-BOP-N-DO-BOP

GROUP 2

TWO, YOU FEEL THE WAVE

CAST

SING THE SONG AND PLAY THE (CLAP) MUSIC
KEEP IT ALIVE AND LET YOUR (CLAP) EYES SHINE
LET YOUR EYES GO SHINING – WOAHH-HO!

(Darci and Carmen present Mr. Oog with Bronhilda One Series, who sits in a wheelchair)

MR. OOG

TAKE AWAY THAT BAG O' BOLTS
I WANNA HAVE SOME FUN
I NEVER SAID I WANTED
A COMPUTER IN DRAG
(sung)
SO TAKE AWAY THAT ROBOT HAG

CARMEN

(spoken)
MR. OOG HERE'S COMFORT UNIT
NUMBER ONE

DARCI

BRONHILDA ONE SERIES

(recorded)
OH, BABY DI-DI-DI-DI-DI...

CAST

ALIEN HEATWAVE!
SO STAND ON YOUR TOES,
AND STRIKE A POSE
LIKE A LOVE-SLAVE

GROUP 1

ONE, YOU FEEL THE HEAT
RISING THROUGH YA
BOP-BOP-N-DO-BOP
BOP-BOP-N-DO-BOP

GROUP 2

TWO, YOU FEEL THE WAVE

CAST

SING THE SONG AND PLAY THE (CLAP) MUSIC
KEEP IT ALIVE AND LET YOUR (CLAP) EYES SHINE
LET YOUR EYES GO SHINING – SHINING

GROUP 1

GROUP 2

WELL IT'S A HEATWAVE	DIT-N-DO-DO-DO
WELL IT'S A HEATWAVE	DIT-DIT-N-DO-DO-DO
WELL IT'S A HEATWAVE	DIT-N-DO-DO-DO
WELL IT'S A HEATWAVE	DIT-DIT-N-DO-DO-DO

MR. OOG

DARCI

CARMEN

CAST

IT'S C-C-CHEMICAL,

D-D-D-DIGITAL,

P-P-P-PINEAPPLE,

WELL, IT'S AN ALIEN,

DIT-N-DO-DO-DO

DIT-DIT-N-DO-DO-DO

DIT-N-DO-DO-DO

DIT-DIT-N-DO-DO-DO
HEAT-WAAAVE!

After Bronhilda 1 Series breaks down mid-song, she's wheeled stage left behind last passenger seat, where she was before.

After the song...

Tech: Cue the view screen to the "Martians attack" scene, just as the song ends. Screen shows outer space, then the animation begins. Animation shows two Martian Militia ships pass by Flight Number 63, followed by a Delrizian scout ship, who shoots at the Martian ships.

The Martian ships both shoot at the same point, opening a worm-hole that one ship disappears into. Flight Number 63 starts slipping into the worm-hole. A Martian ship shoots at Flight Number 63. Explosion sound FX (on video). Everyone moves back and forth at the same time, and screams. Every time there is FX of getting hit, they 'lurch' into sexy choreographed poses; some fall to the floor, some scream. Mars heads for the bridge. Video continues.

DARCI: Ladies and gentlemen, we are experiencing some turbulence, so please return to your seats.

MISS PUSSYWILLOW: (*paranoid*) Oy! What was that?

CARMEN: Oh, do not be alarmed, Miss Pussywillow. It is just the microwave oven...I am making pastelitos!

MISS PUSSYWILLOW: Ohh. Is it Kosher?

On the bridge. Mars takes the wheel.

MARS: Raise the shield protector! Who's firing at us?

SCIENCE UNIT 7000 SERIES: I do not know, but it looks like an ancient Martian ship.

MARS: What's that? (*points to screen*)

SCIENCE UNIT 7000 SERIES: (*checks a monitor*) It appears to be a time distortion. (*looks at Mars*) Captain, sensors say it is a worm-hole!

Mars tries in vain to steer the ship away, pressing buttons. On the view screen, Animation shows a spectacular shoot-em up scene between Martian and Delrizian ships. Simulate ship being hit. Everyone moves back and forth at the same time.

Tech: Cue "Delrizian Scout Ship" scene (pre-recorded underscoring "Stranger On The Earth Theme"). Cue Red Alert Lights on the bridge. Laser fire and explosion FX (seats should vibrate). Laser beams shoot above the audience.

Scout appears in his cockpit on-screen (animation).

DELRIZIAN SCOUT: This is Delrizian Scout Firedog! We're in pursuit of two ships from the Martian Militia. Captain, your ship is heading for a worm-hole! You must turn back!

MARS: (*Mars struggles with the wheel*) I - I can't! We're caught and I can't pull out! Why are they firing at us? We've been at peace for centuries!

DELRIZIAN SCOUT: The Martian ships created the worm-hole to go back in time to win the war they lost, and they must be stopped!

MARS: Look out!

DELRIZIAN SCOUT: Arggh!

Tech: On view screen, Scout ship is destroyed by Martian ship. End laser fire & video. Cue Doorbell FX. Mars and Science Unit look around at first, like they don't know what it is.

SCIENCE UNIT 7000 SERIES: Intruder alert! Captain, someone just transported on board.

MARS: Send a security unit to find them, but don't alarm the passengers.

SCIENCE UNIT 7000 SERIES: Yes, Sir.

*Science Unit 7000 series heads for passenger area.
Passenger Area...*

CARMEN: *(to passengers)* We are happy to inform you that the casino and the disco are now open on the main promenade.

An alien leaves for the disco offstage, and comes back as a different looking alien.

DARCI: Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to the show tonight, as we take you through "Earth Music -Through The Centuries". The entertainment for this evening shall be the Fifth Dimension, singing their hit song "Up, up and Away!" ...

CARMEN: And tomorrow night, the main lounge will feature Cher, singing her hit song, "If I Could Turn Back Time"! Oh yes, she did!

DARCI: You may wonder, how did we get these ancient entertainers? I have two words for you: Cryogenic Preservation. But right now we'd like to open the show with the hot new act that everyone's talking about...all the way from the Planet Delrizia*, please welcome...the *Delrizian Triplets!

*[*pronounced del-ri-zee-ah and del-ri-zee-ann]*

Passengers clap. Triplets sing. They are dressed in silver outfits with crazy huge hair with planets in it.

Tech: Cue song "We're the Delrizian Triplets" (goes into "Amazon Women Of Mars")

"WE'RE THE DELRIZIAN TRIPLETS"

ZOOT

FROM THE CHEMICAL SHORES OF JUPITER
IN THE MILKY WAY

CHICKLET

THROUGH THE ORION NEBULA
TO PLUTO'S SKY OF GREY

ANDORA

YOU'LL NEVER FIND A SHOW WITH TRIPLETS
OH SO BRIGHT AND GAY

TRIPLETS

DOOT-DOOT-DOOT
WE'RE THE TRIPLETS
DOOT-DOOT-N-WE-OOT
THE DELRIZIAN TRIPLETS

ANDORA

WE WERE BORN FROM EMBRYOS
IN A LABORATORY

ZOOT

WE ARE ALL IDENTICAL
I'M SURE ITS PLAIN TO SEE

CHICKLET

THE DOCTOR MADE US VERY SCIENTIFICALLY

TRIPLETS

IF YOU WANT US TO SING
ALL YOU MUST DO IS COUNT TO THREE

ANDORA

ONE,

CHICKLET

TWO,

ZOOT

THREE...

(Andora upstages them)

TRIPLETS

TRIPLE-LETS
WE'RE THE TRIPLETS
THE DELRIZIAN TRIPLETS

ZOOT

SHE'S CHICKET,

CHICKLET

SHE'S ZOOT

ANDORA

MY NAME IS ANDORA

TRIPLETS

**WE HOPE THAT YOU ENJOY THE SONG
WE'RE VOCALIZIN' FOR YA**

ANDORA

WE'RE NOT A COUPLE OR DUPL

CHICKLET

WE'RE NOT A SEXTET,

ZOOT

OR QUADRUPLE

ANDORA

NOT A SOLO

CHICKLET

OR A SINGLE

ZOOT

SO YOU KNOW WE AIN'T BILINGUAL

ANDORA

NOT A CHOIR,

CHICKLET

NOR A CHORUS

ANDORA

SINGING SEPARATELY WOULD BORE US...

TRIPLETS

**TRIPLETS!
ONE, TWO, THREE
WE'RE THE TRIPLETS**

DOOT-DOOT-N-WE-OOT
THE DELRIZIAN TRIPLETS

ZOOT

SHE'S ANDORA,

ANDORA

SHE'S ZOOT

CHICKLET

MY NAME IS CHICKLET

TRIPLETS

**WE HOPE THAT YOU ENJOY THE SHOW
YOU CAN'T GET BACK YOUR TICKET**

DOOT-DOOT-DOOT
WE'RE THE TRIPLETS
DOOT-DOOT-N-WE-OOT
THE DELRIZIAN TRIPLETS...

DOOT-DOOT-DOOT
WE'RE THE TRIPLETS
DOOT-DOOT-N-WE-OOT
THE DELRIZIAN TRIPLETS...

ZOOT

HEY!

TRIPLETS

WE'RE THE DELRIZIAN...

Tech: While they are singing, the video on screen continues, with audio subdued.

During the song, Science Unit whispers in Darci's ear, and Darci whispers in Carmen's ear. Carmen looks surprised, but then remains calm.

Triplets song is cut off mid-song by the song "Amazon Women From Mars", as Martian Militia that look and sound like Grace Jones appear in the passenger area, and take over the ship with ray-gun hair-dryers. One shoots at Science Unit 7000 series, who short-circuits and falls to the floor like a log, conveniently off-stage, far SL. Passengers frightened, but the Triplets are pissed off.

Tech: Ray gun FX (in the song)

DARCI: No!

MISS PUSSYWILLOW: Oh my stars, they disintegrated him!

DARCI: Who are you?

Martian Amazons sing, doing an alien African influenced, cheerleader-type dance. Everyone is horrified, someone screams.

"AMAZON WOMEN FROM MARS"

AMAZONS

(sung)

WE ARE THE AMAZON
WOMEN FROM MARS
WE ARE THE AMAZON
WOMEN FROM MARS

WOMEN FROM MARS!
WOMEN FROM MARS!

WE ARE THE AMAZONS
YOU BETTER BEHAVE
IF YOU'RE KIND OF SEXY
THEN ILL MAKE YOU MY SLAVE
AH – AH, AH - AH

(spoken rap)

WE ARE THE AMAZONS
NOW YOU ARE CAUGHT
MY EYES CAN DESTROY YOU
WITH A SINGLE THOUGHT

WE ARE THE AMAZONS
OUR HOME IS THE STARS
THE LAST GENERATION
OF THE WOMEN FROM MARS

(sung)

WE ARE THE AMAZON
WOMEN FROM MARS
WE DON'T NEED MEN
AND WE DON'T NEED BRAS

WE'LL GIVE YOU AN ENEMA
IF YOU DON'T BEHAVE
BUT YOU ARE KIND OF SEXY
SO ILL MAKE YOU MY SLAVE
AH – AH, AH - AH

(spoken rap)

WE ARE THE AMAZONS
WE WANDER THRU SPACE
WE INTEND TO CONQUER
THE WHOLE HUMAN RACE

WE ARE THE AMAZONS
WE FOLLOW OUR QUEEN
BOW TO OUR MILITIA
OR WE'LL GET REALLY MEAN

(sung)

WE ARE THE AMAZON (AH – AH)
WOMEN FROM MARS (AH – AH)
WE ARE THE AMAZON (AH – AH)
WOMEN FROM MARS (AH – AH)

WOMEN FROM MARS (AH – AH)
WOMEN FROM MARS (AH – AH)
WOMEN FROM MARS (AH – AH)
WOMEN FROM MARS (AH – AH)
- HA!

After the song...

MARTIAN #1: Everyone! Hands behind your heads! We are taking over this ship!

Everyone puts their hands behind their heads in horror.

Carmen walks back onstage.

CARMEN: I not remember you getting on the ship! May I see your ticket, please? (*puts hand out*)

DARCI: Carmen, he has a...

Tech: Cue "Queen Of The Martians Theme-short"

MARTIAN #2: It's a ray-gun! (*holds it up*)

Passengers scream.

DARCI: Please do not shoot...

MISS PUSSYWILLOW: Ahhh! He's got a ray-gun! They're going to kill us! We're all gonna die! We're all gonna die! Ahhh!

Carmen comes over to Miss Pussywillow.

CARMEN: Miss Pussywillow, please! You must get a hold of yourself!

MISS PUSSYWILLOW: Aaaah!

Carmen fake slaps Miss Pussywillow in the face a few times, making her scream, but Darci stops her.

DARCI: Carmen, what are you doing? I will handle this!

MISS PUSSYWILLOW: Oh, thank God...

DARCI: Get a hold of yourself!

Darci takes over, getting in a few good slaps and screams out of Miss Pussywillow.

MISS PUSSYWILLOW: Aaaah!

MARTIAN #2: Ss-stop that!

Darci gets one more slap in before Martian #2 pulls Darci away.

CARMEN: Leave Darci alone! May I warn you that I am a black belt in Karate and Judo, and that these android arms are lethal weapons!

Carmen assumes a fighting stance, does Bruce Lee sounds and Karate chops in the air.

CARMEN: Akaw! Akaw! Akaw!

Martian #1 holds the ray-gun up to Carmen and she stops.

Tech: View screen shows the wormhole getting larger. The ship has another jolt as it is pulled into the wormhole. Phaser-Explosion FX.

Cast rocks back and forth.

MISS PUSSYWILLOW: Oh my stars! The ship is gonna crash! We're all gonna die! Aaaah... *(screams)*

MARTIAN #1: *(points gun at Miss Pussywillow)* Shut up, lady, or you'll die next!

Miss Pussywillow shuts up abruptly.

MARTIAN #1: *(to Darci)* You! Take me to the captain. Now!

Darci and Carmen lead the Martians to the bridge.

CARMEN: Danger, Captain!

MARTIAN #1: Keep your hands-ss on the wheel and don't turn around! Now take this ship out of the rift! You're not supposed to be here!

Mars starts to turn but stops.

MARTIAN #1: Reverse the thrusters, turn the keel, or you'll feel my crushing ss-steel!
(she spits, putting a gun at Mar's head)

Meanwhile, Mr. Oog sneaks up to the door of the bridge, and peeks in.

MARS: I can't! The ship is being sucked into the worm-hole!

MARTIAN #2: Oh, can't we just tie him up and play with him for a little while before we kill him? He looks-ss kind of yummy! *(she turns Mar's chair around to face her. She licks her lips and pulls her tongue way out of her mouth. Mars stands, and backs away.)*

MARTIAN #1: Yes-ss, he is. I could make him my personal slave! Mmm!

MARTIAN #2: *(to Martian #1)* For a captain, he is so cute and small, *(to Mars)* you must have some Martian in you.

MARTIAN #1: Or some Martian in me, mmm...

MARTIAN #2: *(to Martian #1)* Um, the chakra*.

*[*pronounced "sha-krah"]*

MARTIAN #1: What?

MARTIAN #2: I forgot, the Queen said to look for the chakra.

MARTIAN #1: Yes-ss, the chakra! Where is it?

MARS: I don't know what you're talking about.

MARTIAN #1: Ha! I think you do know! *(she walks her fingers up his chest)* Now, where is it?

Mars says nothing. Martian #1 gets mad, screams like a banshee, and tries to grab Mars. Mars looks in the eyes of Martian #1. Mars eyes start to glow.

Tech: Narrow green spot on Mar's face.

MARS: Stop! Get back! Get – back!

Tech: Cue underscoring "Stranger On The Earth Theme"

Mars pushes into the air with his hands and both Martians let go of their ray-guns and are flung back invisibly, but get up again. Mr. Oog sneaks from behind, does Vulcan nerve pinch on the neck of a Martian, and Carmen knocks the other out with Karate chops, and "Akaw!". One Martian falls conveniently off SR. Carmen takes ray-gun.

Tech: Karate chop FX.

(For Film: She lifts the Martians off the ground during the fight. Have someone helping her out of view of the camera).

MR. OOG: Amazing!

DARCI: *(to Mars)* I never saw you do that with such power before!

MARS: I was never this scared before!

DARCI: Captain, Science Unit 7000 series is beyond repair, but I am capable of performing that function.

MARS: Alright, Darci, but you still have flight duties. Please prepare a damage report.

DARCI: Yes, Sir.

Darci takes a palm pilot (calculator) and presses buttons.

CARMEN: Thanks for your help, Mr. Oog, but passengers are not allowed on the bridge! What are you doing here?

MR. OOG: Just lookin' for a little action, babe, and I like your moves.

MARS: Who are you?

MR. OOG: *(shows his badge)* I'm an undercover agent for Galaxy Central Command, and I've been following these Amazon pirates for some time now, but my primary mission is to contact you.

MARS: Me?

CARMEN: Captain, what do I do with them? *(points to knocked out Militia)*

Carmen begins fidgeting with her hair in a mirror.

MARS: Put them in the brig!

Mars sit and goes back to flying the ship. Carmen looks at the ray-gun. A Martian starts to get up, but Darci sees her.

CARMEN: All of this commotion has ruined my hair. Hmm...

DARCI: Carmen. Carmen!

CARMEN: Oh! *(she aims the ray-gun at the Martian, who puts her hands up)* Move it, or I'll give you a perm.

MR. OOG: I love it when you're rough, sweet cheeks.

She takes the Martian offstage.

Animation on view screen continues, with Flight Number 63 is sucked into the worm-hole, along with the Martian ship. Phaser fire/Explosion FX (on video).

Darci acts erratic, bends over slowly, then back up. Everyone moves back and forth at the same time, due to turbulence.

Tech: Cue "Red Alert" (Siren FX and string underscore). Stage lights fade out, except red.

MR. OOG: Mars, we have to talk...

MARS: Not now, Mr. Oog. Darci! Are you ok?

DARCI: Yes, Captain, the wormhole must have affected my circuitry. *(she presses buttons)* Emergency Red Alert has been activated. Captain, there is damage to the hyperspace drive. We need to land.

MARS: Where are we? WHEN are we?

DARCI: Sensors indicate that we are approaching Planet Earth sometime in the late 1960's.

MARS: *(he presses buttons, tries to steer)* I can't regain - I've lost attitude control! We have to transport the passengers down to Earth!

(Intercom) Abandon ship! Abandon ship! Everyone to the transport chamber! I repeat, Abandon ship! Carmen Unit, please report to the transport chamber immediately!

Some passengers exit SL. Carmen walks onstage.

Passenger area.

CARMEN: Aye, aye, Captain! *(to passengers)* Please prepare for transport.

MISS PUSSYWILLOW: We're going to New York, right? Can you drop me off near Broadway and Trimble Street? My cousin Maudy lives on that block.

CARMEN: Goodbye, Old Lady!

Carmen presses a button and the passengers disappear in the transport.

Tech: Strobe and Transport FX.

MISS PUSSYWILLOW: Well, I never!

Bridge.

MARS: Do what you can.

DARCI: Yes, Sir.

Darci takes the wheel. Mars heads for the transport chamber. Mr. Oog walks quickly after Mars.

MR. OOG: Mars, wait! I have something for you. Here. *(he pull the chakra out of his briefcase and gives it to Mars)* It's an ancient Martian amulet. It's called The Chakra, and it's the only one left in existence. It helped your father, Admiral Horakhti, defeat the Martian Militia.

MARS: My father?! *(Mars looks shocked as he takes it and puts it on his neck)*

MR. OOG: I served on the Phoenix, the same starship where your father was killed. He told me to give it to you.

Carmen continues to transport passengers.

MARS: I never knew my father. All I know is he was the first Martian to command a Delrizian Starship, and he was in the secret service for Galaxy Central Command.

MR. OOG: Martians tried to take over Earth once before, but your father stopped them with the chakra.

MARS: *(he holds the chakra and looks at it)* So how does it work?

MR. OOG: We're not sure, but when the time comes, you'll know what to do to fulfill the prophecy.

CARMEN: Captain, you both must transport down now. *(to Mr. Oog)* You go now!

Mr. Oog enters the transport chamber.

MARS: Wait! The prophecy?

MR. OOG: You'll use the chakra to bring peace to the galaxy when you meet the "golden one".

MARS: The golden one? So why do the Amazons want the chakra?

MR. OOG: The chakra increases your powers. That's why they're after it, so wear it at all times. They'll be after us, so lay low. I'll contact you if we get separated...

CARMEN: There is no time for talk! You are the last ones, and you must go now! Please be careful, Mr. Oog.

Carmen presses a button and Mr. Oog disappears in a flash of light. Mars steps into the chamber.

Tech: Down-Spot, Strobe and Transport FX. Cue "Mars Theme 63-underscore"

MARS: Goodbye.

CARMEN: Adios, papi.

Carmen presses a button and he disappears in a flash of light. Carmen joins Darci on the bridge. They look at the viewscreen, open their mouths in shock, look at each other and hold hands.

DARCI: Carmen!

CARMEN: Ay chica, we are going to crash!

Tech: Lights Blackout as Carmen says her last line. Sound FX of ship engine spiraling down (on video). End Red Alert and Ship FX. Fade out music.

ACT 1, SCENE 4: Nikki performs in Club Groovy Road

Tech: Cue animation on screen.

Animation: Flight 63 travels through time and spirals towards Earth, with a trail of green smoke in its wake. The camera pans to Earth, thru the clouds and past Statue of Liberty, then into a sidewalk of Greenwich Village in New York City.

*Tech: Cue music "Little Nikki and the Slikks-Segue" as camera approaches Earth, but it is very faint. As the camera gets closer to New York, the music gets louder.
(For Film: Nikki does her funky walk down a New York City street, entering from SL. Camera follows two clogs with daisies, then pans up to show Little Nikki).*

Live stage: Club Groovy Road, a crowded 1960's flower power club in Greenwich Village, NYC.

Tech: Curtain closed.

MR. ROADS: Hey, baby, what's happenin'? Welcome, peace and love to everyone out there! I'm Mr. Roads, and welcome to my club, Club Gr-oovy Road! The hippest club in Greenwich Village! And now, an act that's really far out, Club Groovy Road's very own...Little Nikki and the Slikks!

Tech: Cue song "Little Nikki and the Slikks (Club Groovy Road)". Open curtain to reveal club.

Club patrons clap, as Little Nikki and the Slikks sing and do a groovy dance (one has a tambourine). Nikki is a hip, blonde groovy chic singer at the club. Mr. Roads goes to tend bar. Towards end of song, view screen shows flower power psychedelic graphics.

"LITTLE NIKKI AND THE SLIKKS (CLUB GROOVY ROAD)"

NIKKI

CAST

(sung)

WE'RE LITTLE NIKKI AND THE SLIKKS-SSS
IN THE LIGHT, AND DOIN' OUR TRICKS
I TAKE A SONG AND MAKE IT MY OWN
NOW YOU'RE GETTIN' MUSICALLY STONED

YOU'RE NEVER TOO OLD
FOR CLUB GROOVY ROAD

(spoken)

WELCOME ALL YOU WITH IT CATS
TO CLUB GROOVY ROAD

YOU BETTER WATCH YOUR HARLEY
CAUSE IT SURELY WILL GET TOWED

NIKKI IS MY NAME & THE SLIKKS ARE SO DEVINE

PEACE!

LOVE!

PEACE!

LOVE!

WE'RE ALL HERE TO CELEBRATE YEAR 1969
DIG IT!

NIKKI

HEY!

NIKKI

(sung)
WE'RE LITTLE NIKKI AND THE SLIKKS-SSS!
IN THE LIGHT AND DOIN' OUR TRICKS
I'LL MAKE YOU DANCE, THEN WHEN I'M DONE
YOU WILL SEE THAT BLONDES HAVE MORE FUN

YOU'RE NEVER TOO OLD

YOU'RE NEVER TOO OLD
FOR CLUB GROOVY ROAD

(spoken)
IT'S PSYCHEDELIC!
(sung)
FOR CLUB GROOVY ROAD

(spoken)
IT'S QUADRAPHONIC!
(sung)

FOR CLUB GROOVY ROAD
(spoken)
BREAK IT DOWN
IM MOVIN TO THE INSIDE
MY LOVE IS MOVING TO THE OUTSIDE
YEAH IM MOVIN TO THE INSIDE
WELCOME TO OUR PAD
SHAKE THAT TAMOURINE!
FEEL THAT GROOVY BEAT I HAD,
AND DIG THIS CRAZY SCENE

(sung)
CLUB GROOVY ROAD!

CAST

(sung)
WATCH LITTLE NIKKI'S VOICE APPEAR
TO CUT RIGHT THRU THIS ATMOSPHERE
NIKKI'S DUMBER THAN A TREE
SHE'S AS BLONDE AS BLONDE CAN BE

SHE'S STANDING IN A STREET OF GOLD
CALLED CLUB GROOVY ROAD

CAST

WE'RE LITTLE NIKKI AND THE SLIKKS-SSS!

SHE'S STANDING IN A STREET OF GOLD

PEACE!

FOR CLUB GROOVY ROAD

LOVE!

FOR CLUB GROOVY ROAD
(repeat)

CLUB GROOVY ROAD!

Tech: After song, close curtain.

ACT 1, SCENE 5: Psychic Mary warns Nikki

New York City's Greenwich Village, in the late 1960's. Psychic Mary's apartment, SL, in front of curtain.

Tech: Lights fade in. Cue music "Pyschic Segue" for card trick (8 bar organ intro to "Beware The Eyes Of Mars")

Nikki is going to see her psychic, Mary. Psychic Mary sits at a séance table, with a glowing crystal ball on it, doing a stupid magic card trick, finishing as Nikki enters, SR. Mary is always slightly possessed, and rocks back and forth. She begins welding a crystal ball.

MARY: Nikki, come in, I've been expecting you.

Tech: End music

NIKKI: How did you know I was coming?

MARY: Well, I am psychic, you know.

Tech: Chimes FX.

Psychic Mary and Nikki look up to see where chimes are coming from.

NIKKI: Right. Listen, I need your help, Mary. I haven't been feeling too *(she snaps her fingers)* groovy lately. I've been having these psychedelic dreams and then I wake up in a cold sweat.

MARY: Sit. Tell me about your dreams. *(she seems almost trance-like as she wields her crystal ball, tapping it a few times.)*

NIKKI: It always starts in this dark room with lots of people. I see a bright light, and then everyone's screaming and running away, but I just stand there, like I'm frozen. Then something, or someone is coming towards me, and I open my mouth to scream but nothing comes out - and then I wake up.

MARY: Sounds like a premonition. Let us take a look into your future. Let me put on my glasses. *(she puts on large horn-rimmed glasses)* Oh my heavens!

NIKKI: What? What do you see?

MARY: There are strands of blue light all around your aura! You must resolve your dreams or your inner peace will dissolve. Give me your hand and close your eyes.

They sit at a table. Nikki closes her eyes. Mary welds the crystal ball with one hand. They move back and forth together.

MARY: Ohmmm...

NIKKI: *(Nikki joins her)* Ohmmm...

MARY: Spirits speak through me! Tell me of Little Nikki! Speak, oh crystal ball, speak to me!

MARY: *(sounds possessed)* Yesss...Nikki Bataliaaa?

NIKKI: *(surprised, she opens her eyes)* How did the spirits know my name?

MARY: *(in her normal voice)* Ssshh! Keep your eyes closed! *(Nikki closes her eyes)* Oh spirit voice of the other-worldly rift, to look through time is your gift! Why is this girl troubled so? **This ditzy blonde has got to know...**

MARY: *(sounds possessed and closes her eyes)* Nikki Bataliaaa... *(opens one eye and looks Nikki up and down, to make sure Nikki's not looking)*

Tech: Cue Horror Track

MARY: *(spoken in spooky, possessed voice)*
IN THE COOL OF A DARK MARCH NIGHT,
BEWARE THE EYES OF MARS!
A STRANGER COMES WITH EYES OF LIGHT;
IT'S WRITTEN IN THE STARS.
GATHER COURAGE TO FACE YOUR FEARS,
WHEN OTHERS WOULD RUN AWAY;
FOR SOON MARS WILL BE IN YOUR HOUSE,
TO SPIRIT YOU AWAY!

NIKKI: In my house? *(the "s" gets a little spit on Mary, and they open their eyes)*

Tech: Cue song "Beware the Eyes of Mars"

MARY: *(wipes face)* In your House!

They sing. Mary is very animated. During the song, scary aliens once again quietly plant themselves in the theatre aisles.

"BEWARE THE EYES OF MARS"

MARY

NIKKI

IN THE DARKNESS OF THE NIGHT
CREATURES COME WITH EYES OF LIGHT
FISTS OF FATE BEFORE HE KNOCKS
THE ETERNAL EQUINOX

PSYCHIC MARY TELL ME WHY

LITTLE NIKKI, WATCH THE SKY

HOW IS IT TO COME ABOUT?

THROUGH AN ASTRAL VORTEX ROUTE

TAKE MY ADVICE AND USE IT SPIRITUALLY

BEWARE THE EYES OF MARS!
HE'S COMING FROM THE STARS
YOUR LUCKY NUMBER'S 63
TAKE MY ADVICE AND USE IT SPIRITUALLY

MARY

**BEWARE THE EYES OF MARS!
HE'S COMING FROM THE STARS**

**YOUR LUCKY NUMBER'S 63
TAKE MY ADVICE AND USE IT SPIRITUALLY**

ALL IS NOT QUITE AS IT SEEMS
ON THE GRENWITCH STREET OF DREAMS

YOU WILL KNOW WHEN IT GETS WORSE
LIKE A MAGIC VODOO CURSE

CAREFUL YOU MIGHT FALL IN LOVE!
THE FUTURE HAS BEEN ANNOUNCED
I SEE A MAN IN YOUR HOUSE

IN YOUR HOUSE!
IN YOUR HOUSE!

TAKE MY ADVICE AND USE IT SPIRITUALLY

MARY & NIKKI

BEWARE THE EYES OF MARS!
HE'S COMING FROM THE STARS

MARY

YOUR LUCKY NUMBER'S 63
TAKE MY ADVICE AND USE IT SPIRITUALLY

MARY & NIKKI

BEWARE THE EYES OF MARS!
HE'S COMING FROM THE STARS
BEWARE THE EYES OF MARS!
HE'S COMING FROM THE STARS
BEWARE THE EYES OF

NIKKI

BEWARE THE EYES OF

MARY & NIKKI

MARS!

PEOPLE COME AND PEOPLE GO
HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO KNOW?

PEOPLE COME AND PEOPLE GO
IS IT SOMEONE THAT I KNOW?

IN MY HOUSE?

IN MY HOUSE!

MARY: (*cackle*) Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!

Tech: After song, Blackout. Curtain stays closed.

ACT 1, SCENE 6: Aliens appear in New York City

A street in New York City.

NYC building backdrop and lamppost in front of curtain.

Tech: Lights 25% fade in. Curtain closed. Cue “NYC Romantic-underscore” (sounds a little like “Strangers In The Night”).

A Young Couple are about to kiss under the lamppost light. The girl avoids the kiss and points up to the sky.

Young girl: Look, a shooting star.

Tech: Cue lamppost light flicker as music ends. Transport FX. Strobe light.

Tech: Cue song “Stranger on the Earth” & then Scary Alien FX (in surround sound). Down-Spot on Triplets and Aliens as they appear.

The Triplets appear onstage in a flash of light, scaring the couple, screaming as they run away. They scare the couple with their screaming, and the Triplets scream. Triplets sing as more alien passengers appear, scaring people on the streets of New York. Scary alien passengers appear and run across the stage. At one point, a two wide-eyed bystanders walk on stage, pointing past the audience and up at the sky. They are pointing to Flight 63, which is about to crash. More aliens come onstage every time you hear “I’m a stranger on the Earth” and they flee off stage. Towards the end of the song, two Martian Militia transport down, and chase Triplets offstage, shooting a ray gun.

“STRANGER ON THE EARTH”

MARS (*offstage or pre-recorded*)

I’M A STRANGER ON THE EARTH
A STRANGER ON THE EARTH

TRIPLETS (*live*)

HELP ME, HELP ME, HELP ME,
HELP ME, HELP ME HONEY
HELP ME, HELP ME, HELP ME,
HELP ME, HELP ME HONEY

MARS

I'M A STRANGER ON THE EARTH
A STRANGER ON THE EARTH

TRIPLETS

STRANGER ON THE EARTH
STRANGER GIVING BIRTH
STRANGER IN THE BAR
STRANGER FROM A STAR
STRANGER IN THE DARK
STRANGER IN THE PARK
STRANGER IN THE SUN
STRANGERS HAVIN' FUN
OH -

(dance break)

(in operatic voices)
AH-AH-AH-AH...

MARS

I'M A STRANGER ON THE EARTH
A STRANGER ON THE EARTH

TRIPLETS

HELP ME,
HELP ME, HELP ME, HELP ME,
HELP ME, HELP ME HONEY
HELP ME, HELP ME, HELP ME,
HELP ME, HELP ME HONEY

MARS

A STRANGER ON THE EARTH

TRIPLETS

WOO!
STRANGER ON THE EARTH
STRANGER GIVING BIRTH
STRANGER IN THE BAR
STRANGER FROM A STAR
STRANGER IN THE DARK
STRANGER IN THE PARK
STRANGER ON THE BEACH
STRANGER WITHIN REACH
STRANGER ON TV
STRANGER HERE WITH ME

**STRANGER IN THE SUN
STRANGERS HAVIN' FUN**

*Tech: Ray gun FX. In the middle 2 pro dancers do same dance routine in "Flight No. 63 - You Were Meant For Me" (like Jackson's "Thriller" routine, but for aliens).
Scene is lasts the length of the 3 minute song.*

(For Film only: Vignettes of alien passengers transporting to Earth into strange circumstances and scaring people. It should be scary! Everything electric in NYC goes haywire, power goes out for 10 seconds, ala "The Day the Earth Stood Still".)

ACT 1, SCENE 7: Nikki meets Mars in Club Groovy Road

Club Groovy Road.

Tech: Cue song "Club Groovy Road - Reprise" (last 8 bars), then open curtain to reveal club.

Nikki is already singing the end of the song as curtain opens.

"CLUB GROOVY ROAD – REPRISE"

<u>NIKKI</u>	<u>CAST</u>
(spoken) IT'S PSYCHEDELIC!	PEACE!
(sung) FOR CLUB GROOVY ROAD	FOR CLUB GROOVY ROAD
(spoken) IT'S QUADRAPHONIC!	LOVE!
(sung) FOR CLUB GROOVY ROAD	FOR CLUB GROOVY ROAD (repeat)
(spoken) BREAK IT DOWN IM MOVIN TO THE INSIDE MY LOVE IS MOVING TO THE OUTSIDE YEAH IM MOVIN TO THE INSIDE WELCOME TO OUR PAD SHAKE THAT TAMOURINE! FEEL THAT GROOVY BEAT I HAD, AND DIG THIS CRAZY SCENE	
(sung) CLUB GROOVY ROAD!	CLUB GROOVY ROAD!

After the song, wait for applause, then Mars appears in the middle of the club, in flash of light.

*Tech: Down-Spot, Strobe and transport FX, and the light in the club flickers out.
Cue music "Flight Number 63" (start right after Nikki's song) (theramin starts)*

Mars scares everyone away, except Little Nikki.

FRIGHTENED CLUB CROWD: *(Crowd screams as they run across the stage to one side, turn around and run offstage)* It's an alien! Run away! Run away! Aaaaah!

Nikki is frozen-scared and glassy eyed. Mars is breathing heavily as he approaches Nikki. He makes a peace sign with his hand, and Nikki does the same. Mars and Nikki sing. In mid-song more aliens appear and do a futuristic dance routine (same 2 dancers and same dance as in "Stranger On The Earth").

"FLIGHT NUMBER 63 (YOU WERE MEANT FOR ME)"

MARS

NIKKI

CAST

I CAN'T BREATHE
THE AIR IN HERE'S TOO HOT
THIS ATMOSPHERE IS VERY THIN
WELL I COME FROM OUTER SPACE
IN THE GALAXY WE'RE IN
FROM VERY FAR

WERE YOU WAITING FOR ME?
CAN'T YOU SEE
I'M JUST A STRANGER IN THE DARK
WHY DID YOU WAIT FOR ME?

I COME FROM FLIGHT NUMBER 63

TELL ME, PILOT

MARS & NIKKI

FLIGHT NUMBER 63

MARS

I CAN'T BREATHE
THIS ATMOSPHERE'S TOO THIN
AH – AH

YOU'RE AN ALIEN QUEEN
AND YOU'RE NOT MY NEXT OF KIN

THIS ISN'T A DREAM
AND THAT WAS NO DC-10
I CAN FEEL A THIRD ARM
IN THE DARK

FEEL ME

WHO ARE YOU?

WHY DON'T YOU TOUCH ME?

I CAN'T BREATHE
THIS ATMOSPHERE'S TOO THIN
AH – AH

DON'T BE AFRAID
I WOULD NEVER HURT YOU, GIRL
JUST OPEN YOUR HEART
AND LET ME IN

BUT I CAN SEE THE WAY
THAT YOU LOOK AT ME
YOUR EYES GLOW IN THE DARK

WERE YOU WAITING FOR ME?

CAN'T YOU SEE
I'M JUST A HUMAN BEING
IN THE DARK

WHY DID YOU WAIT FOR ME?

I COME FROM...

MARS & NIKKI

CAST

FLIGHT NUMBER 63

TELL ME, PILOT

FLIGHT NUMBER 63

FLIGHT NUMBER 63

TELL ME, PILOT

MAYBE YOU WERE MEANT FOR ME...

After the song...

MARS: *(Mars bows on one knee to Nikki. He is enamored by her.)* A royal queen!

NIKKI: *(stuttering at first)* N...No. I am not a queen! Whatever gave you that impression?

MARS: The way you're dressed. I heard they still have kings and queens on Earth. And you have golden hair! *(to himself)* Like the prophecy. *(to Nikki)* What's your name?

NIKKI: Nikki. I'm a performer, and... *(gathers courage and holds her dress)* ...and "these" are my stage digs -- dig? *(snaps finger)* Who are you?

MARS: I'm Mars.

NIKKI: Like the planet?

MARS: Yes...I'm half-Martian, but I was born on Delrizia. My father named me Mars so I wouldn't forget where I came from.

NIKKI: *(does her slouchy posing)* Oh right, man - you trippin'? Like, I wasn't born yesterday, you know.

MARS: You don't believe me? *(looks in her eyes)*

NIKKI: *(powerless as she looks in his eyes)* What beautiful green eyes! And that hat – it's kind of unusual. *(does her slouchy posing)* So, you dig blondes?

MARS: Listen, what I'm about to tell you must stay between us, ok?

NIKKI: Oh, no, don't tell me. Oh, why are all the men in New York City...ohh! *(makes a fist, then stops)*
You...don't know what I'm talking about, do you?

MARS: No.

NIKKI: Do you think I'm pretty?

MARS: *(puts out his hand and Nikki takes it)* Well, you are a gorgeous creature.

NIKKI: Oh. *(blushes, then acts annoyed and pulls her hand away)* Creature? Creature?!

Mars looks left and right to make sure no one can hear. Nikki looks, too.

MARS: Shhh, please listen. I'm an alien from the future. I piloted a space ship, but we had engine trouble, so we transported to Earth before it crashed.

NIKKI: Now I know! You were in my dream. Oh God, it's happening just like Psychic Mary predicted.

MARS: Now I need to find a way to get in touch with Galaxy Central so I can get back home to my people.

NIKKI: *(snaps fingers)* Wait, I know! Maybe my Psychic can help you get in touch with your people! She lives in Grenwitch Village*.

She tries to take his hand, but he doesn't take it at first.

MARS: I thought it was called Greenwich Village.

NIKKI: Oh, no, Grenwitch. It's a small borough inside Greenwich - it's kind of hidden.

MARS: What about... *(Mars points to his eyes)*

NIKKI: Oh, some shades and they won't even notice. You know, except for your eyes, it's amazing how human you look, like we're connected somehow.

MARS: We have more in common than you think.

NIKKI: What do you mean?

MARS: Who do you think built your pyramids of Egypt? The Great Sphinx? Oh, the stories I could tell you...

NIKKI: Far Out! Come with me, green eyes.

**[Greenwich: pronounced "gren-itch"; Grenwitch: pronounced "gren-witch"]*

Nikki leads Mars by the hand, exit SL. Cigarette Man enters SR, smoking cigarette as he watches them leave. He wears Dick Tracy hat, so you don't see his face, exiting SL.

Tech: Cue Cigarette Man Theme (each time he appears). Close curtain. Then cue "Delrizian Triplets-Segue"

ACT 1, SCENE 8: W.H.A.M. Radio: "UFO"

W.H.A.M. Radio Station.

Tech: Spot on W.H.A.M. Radio Station, far SR.

Two Triplets walk onstage under a single spot, dressed like the Supremes, complete with bouffant hair-do. The boss man is dressed in white shirt with a very short tie, smoking a cigar, standing in front of an old-style mic with W.H.A.M. Radio call sign on it.

BOSS: So do you have any experience?

ANDORA: Yes, we used to perform on a cruise ship, in outer s...

CHICKLET: (*Chicklet nudges Andora*) So, when do we start?

BOSS: Say, ain't there three of ya?

ANDORA: She's coming, she had trouble fitting in that dress.

Missing Triplet appears.

BOSS: Ok, Andora, Chicklet, and uh...uh...

ZOOT: Zoot.

BOSS: Zoot?! You Triplets sure are the weirdest girls I've ever seen, but ya sound great, so ya got the job. You're lucky ya came when ya did, the other girls left me for a picture deal. I tell ya, the way you girls busted in here, you woulda thought the boogiemán was chasing ya!

The Boss laughs, which turns into a cough, causing the Triplets to laugh, but they all have strange alien laughs. The boss stops coughing as he hears their strange laughs.

BOSS: Ya know, you girls remind me of the Supremes.

ANDORA: More like Supreme Beings.

BOSS: Ok, get ready, you're on in 5, 4, 3, 2 (*whispers*) 1... (*he walks offstage*)

Triplets have 60's sound and finger-snap when they sing.

(Radio broadcast. Triplets sing jingle)

"W.H.A.M. RADIO: UFO"

TRIPLETS

(finger snaps and sing a cappella)

W, W, W---!
DROP THE DOUBLE-YA,
AND YOU GOT HAM!
YES, WE PUT THE HAM IN RADIO 88.7
YOU'RE LISTENING TO WHAM
RADIO...
RADIO...
RADIO...

ANDORA ONLY: Whoo-hoo, you got it, yeah---

ZOOT: *(spoken)* Knock it off, girl!

ANDORA: Sorry.

Tech: Spot off Triplets, and onto radio on the séance table, SL. Cue Radio Announcer - UFO

ANNOUNCER: *(pre-recorded)*

beep beep beep...Newsflash! In the headline edition today, the Army Air Forces have announced that an unidentified flying object has crash landed in the foothills of Warwick, New York, and is now in possession of the Army. Army officer General Bragg says the disc is being inspected in an undisclosed military base in Nevada, and has declined to comment on reports of sightings of strange creatures around the New York City area. *(pause)*

Also in the news, NASA reports that Apollo 9 returned safely to Earth today...Ladies and gentlemen, a bulletin has just been handed to me...Reports now confirm that the power outage last night affected the entire state of New York. The cause of the power outage is still unknown. That is all...beep beep beep...

ACT 1, SCENE 9: Psychic Mary-Ann to Touch-Tone Aliens - Part 1

Psychic Mary's NYC apartment.

Tech: Spot on Psychic Mary's apartment, SL, in front of curtain. Mary turns the radio off as Mars and Nikki enter.

NIKKI: Mary...

MARY: *(wide-eyed, excited, mystic. Talks loud and very slowly.)* Hello, Mars, welcome to Grenwitch! Would you like a sandwich?

MARS: *(asks scared for a second)* Um - no, I need to...

NIKKI: *(she holds Mar's hand)* She's always like that. Tell her.

MARY: I know why you are here!

MARS: You do?

MARY: YESSSS!! So, you're the one, hmmm? May I? *(she takes off his sunglasses)*
Oh, my heavens! *(looks him right in the eyes very closely)*
I see power in your eyes. Yep, you're the one. *(She pulls up his hat to look under it)*

That hat. It's kind of festive. Kind of... *(Mars gently pushes her hand off)*

MARS: Look, so can you help me contact...

MARY: THE GALAXY OPERATORRRRR?!

MARS: Uh, yes. Only the galaxy operator can connect me with Galaxy Central, so will you...

MARY: HELP YOU? *(suddenly calms down and smiles)* Yes. I will help you.

MARS: Oh, OK *(relaxes, smiles)* How did you know I wanted to contact the galaxy operator?

MARY: Nikki told me over the telephone. All right, everyone. Join hands, and repeat after me. Psychic Mary-Ann to Touch-Tone Aliens!

MARS & NIKKI: *(they look at each other)* Psychic Mary-Ann to Touch-Tone Aliens?

Tech: Cue song "Psychic Mary-Ann to Touch-Tone Aliens"

Tech: Spot on the Galaxy Operator far SR.

Operator is a futuristic switchboard operator, very nasal, chews gum, files her nails, and is rude and unhelpful.

GALAXY OPERATOR: Galaxy Operator, speakin', please hold.

MARY: She put me on hold, a curse on her!

"PSYCHIC MARY-ANN TO TOUCH-TONE ALIENS"

MARY

CAST

TRANSCENDENTALLY,
IS ANYONE HOME?
GALAXY OPERATOR,
ANSWER THE PHONE!
CALLING ALL ALIENS

PSYCHIC MARY-ANN TO TOUCH-TONE ALIENS!

GALAXY OPERATOR: I'm sorry miss, but meteor interference is disrupting laser line connections. To continue talking, please deposit two quatniks per light year.

MARY: But there's no place to put the money!

GALAXY OPERATOR: Then I'll have to disconnect you. *(dial tone)*

MARY: She disconnected me!

MARS

CAST

IS THERE ANYONE
TO ANSWER MY CALL?
IS THERE ANYBODY
OUT THERE AT ALL?
CALLING ALL ALIENS

PSYCHIC MARY-ANN TO TOUCH-TONE ALIENS!
PSYCHIC MARY-ANN TO TOUCH-TONE ALIENS!

Tech: After the scene, lights fade out over "Psychic Mary-Ann to Touch-Tone Aliens – Inst. Seque" (15 seconds)

ACT 1, SCENE 10: My Name Is Lady Love

Club Groovy Road.

Tech: Open curtains

Lady Love enters, kisses Mr. Roads on the cheek, and goes onstage. She is wearing a large afro wig and black and purple leather jumpsuit and mini-skirt. Each time Lady appears, her afro gets bigger. Nikki is sitting at the bar with Mars. Mars is wearing sunglasses, a red tie-dye jumpsuit, and his hat.

NIKKI: Uh-oh...

MR. ROADS: Welcome to Club Groovy Road, the hippest club in the Village! And now, a brand-new act to Club Groovy Road, we are pleased to present our new Lady of Soul, please give a hand for Ms. Lady Lawanda Love - she is hot, hot, hot!

*Club patrons clap. Mr. Roads goes behind bar.
(Film only: She rides in on the back of a Harley!)*

LADY: Now you can call me Lady, or you can call me Love, but whatever you do, don't call me Lawanda!

Tech: Cue song "My Name Is Lady Love". Towards the end of the song, a projector shows purple (or red) hearts and psychedelic graphics.

Lady Love sings, while her dancers do the "Electric Slide."

"MY NAME IS LADY LOVE"

LADY

I BREAK UP FAMILIES
AND I LIKE TO TEASE
I'M A REAL HEARTBREAKER
YOU SHOULD HEAR WHAT THEY CALL ME...

MY NAME IS LADY LOVE
YOU BETTER LISTEN TO ME
I DON'T CARE IF YOU AGREE

I KNOW WHAT YOU WANNA HEAR,
AND IT'S NOT NIKKI
BELIEVE ME,
IM NO SORRY WANNA-BE!

I AM THE MOTHER LOAD
OF CLUB GROOVY ROAD
THE STARRING ROLE
AS THE QUEEN OF SOUL

I'M KNOWN IN FRANCE
AND BRAZIL
EGYPT AND ROME
EVERYWHERE I GO,
I JUST MAKE MY SELF AT HOME

I AM THE LADY OF LOVE
I AM THE LADY
THE ONE YOU'RE THINKIN' OF
I AM THE LADY OF LOVE
I AM THE LADY
THE ONE YOU'RE THINKIN' OF

MY NAME IS LADY LOVE
I ONLY CARE ABOUT ME
I DON'T CARE IF YOU AGREE
I THINK YOU ARE NAÏVE
IF YOU REFUSE TO BELIEVE
MY NOBILITY
JUST COME AND SEE

MY LOVE IS LIKE
CIGARETTE SMOKE
WATCH IT DISAPPEAR
AND THEN YOU CHOKE *(cast coughs)*

SEE THE LONG LINE OF HEARTS
I CAUSED TO BLEED
IT MUST BE MY LOVELY PERSONALITY

SO DARLIN',
WHEN YOU GO UP AND DOWN THE TOWN
ASK WHO EVERYONE LOVES – THE LADY!

LADY

MY NAME IS LADY LOVE

CAST

SHE IS THE LADY OF LOVE
SHE IS THE LADY
THE ONE I'M THINKIN' OF
(repeat)

I ONLY CARE ABOUT ME
I DON'T CARE IF YOU AGREE
MY NAME IS LADY LOVE
I ONLY CARE ABOUT ME
I DON'T CARE IF YOU AGREE

(vocal ad lib)
MY NAME IS LADY LOVE --- !

After the song...

ONE OF LADY'S DANCERS: Dig.

Tech: Cue "Alien Heatwave-funky guitar" at low volume.

In the background, Lady Love is makes a pass at Mr. Roads, club owner / bartender.

NIKKI: *(to Mars)* You don't have to read minds to know what's bothering you...so you didn't get in touch with your people. We can try again. And if you can't get back home would that be so bad? I'd miss you. *(she holds Mar's hand)*

Lady has Mr. Roads up against the wall, holding up one of his arms, while she talks to him, pointing her finger at his chest and laughing. Nikki notices.

NIKKI: Oh, I can't believe her.

MARS: What?

NIKKI: Just look at her.

MARS: What's Lady Love doing with Mr. Roads?

NIKKI: Oh, she's a little twisted. She thinks she can get me thrown out of the club by flirting with the owner. Lady is a tramp, that's what she...

As the Lady passes Nikki, Nikki suddenly is nice to her.

NIKKI: Oh, hi Lady, having fun?

LADY: *(to Nikki)* As always. *(to Mars)* Hello, Mars, darling!

MARS: Hello...

NIKKI: Goodbye, Lady.

LADY: *(to Nikki)* Don't think too hard, blondie, you'll break somethin'.

NIKKI: Huh? Oooh!

Lady leads Mr. Roads offstage. Cigarette Man walks onstage, smoking a cigarette. He's wearing a trench coat and hat so we can't see his face.

Tech: Cue "Alien Heatwave-funky beats".

LADY: Hel-lo! *(smiles at the agent as she walks offstage)*

Club patrons dance. Mars and Nikki get up and dance. Mars does a hip-hop move.

NIKKI: You're a good dancer.

MARS: Thanks.

NIKKI: You know that dance you showed me last night?

MARS: *(demonstrates)* The Martian Meltdown? The Torpedo Twist?

NIKKI: No.

MARS: The Alien Heatwave?

NIKKI: Yeah, man, the Heatwave! That dance makes me feel free as the wind! Can I use it in my act?

MARS: Sure, and there's a Delrizian dance I can show you, called the Trip-Hop. I don't know if they're ready for it, but it's old to me.

NIKKI: Mars...these past few days, well I have to tell you something...

They stop dancing. Mars takes off his sunglasses and Nikki puts her hands in his. They look at each other intensely and get closer.

MARS: What is it, Nikki?

NIKKI: You know I care about you. I think I...

They start to kiss, but never get to, as the sinister Cigarette Man appears to watch him from across the room. Mars sees Cigarette Man over Nikki's shoulder.

Tech: Cue Cigarette Man Theme (over dance music)

MARS: *(whispered)* I'm being followed. Don't turn around.

NIKKI: *(whispered)* Who is it?

MARS: I don't know, it could be a Martian...

NIKKI: Maybe it's the FBI. I think you better hide out in my dressing room from now on.

MARS: We better go now.

NIKKI: I know a back way - follow me.

Nikki leads Mars offstage, followed by Cigarette Man. Cast exits stage as lights fade.

Tech: Lights & music slow fade out. Put dressing room vanity mirror and couch SR.

Mars and Nikki walk into dressing room. Mars sits on couch with a pillow and blanket.

NIKKI: My dressing room is like a closet – You sure you wanna sleep here?

MARS: I don't have anywhere to go.

NIKKI: We'll at least you'll be safe here. Just don't let anybody in...especially Lady Love.

MARS: I can't go anywhere anyway, or I'll be captured. I have to hide my eyes, like I'm some kind of freak! I feel so...

NIKKI: Alien? But you are an alien.

Tech: Cue Everywhere Is Family-on oboe-sad

MARS: Except to you. I don't know what would've happened to me if I hadn't met you.

Nikki tries to get closer to Mars, but he moves away.

NIKKI: What's wrong?

MARS: I just don't know if this will work. We're from different worlds, and you know I can't stay here forever.

NIKKI: I know. Well, I'm gonna split. See you in the morning. *(distraught as she leaves)*

MARS: Nik! Thank you.

Mars puts his hand to Nikki's face. She smiles.

NIKKI: Sleep tight, green eyes.

Tech: End music. Cue "Bedroom Eyes"

Nikki exits stage-left.

"BEDROOM EYES"

MARS

I'VE BEEN CURSED WITH BEDROOM EYES
THEY'RE THE REASON THAT I HAVE TO HIDE

I DIDN'T INTEND TO FLIRT WITH YOU
YOU SEE, MY EYES LET MYSELF THROUGH
I'VE DONE THE DAMAGE WITH MY STARE

JUST A LOOK AND YOU ARE MESMERIZED

WHEN I WAS TEN YEARS OLD I CRIED
I KNEW THEN MY EYES WOULD BE
WINDOWS FOR THE WORLD TO SEE MY SOUL

I'VE DONE THE DAMAGE WITH MY STARE
SOME KIND OF OPTICAL NIGHTMARE—

I'VE BEEN CURSED WITH BEDROOM EYES
THOSE DEEP, DARK “WALK INTO MY BEDROOM” EYES
I DIDN'T INTEND TO FLIRT WITH YOU
YOU SEE, MY EYES LET MYSELF THROUGH

I'VE DONE THE DAMAGE WITH MY STARE
BUT THAT'S ALRIGHT,
'CAUSE I THINK I CARE FOR YOU...

As the song ends, Mars lays on the couch, pulls the covers up and goes to sleep.

Tech: Lights slow fade out. Close curtains. . Then cue “Delrizian Triplets-Segue”

ACT 1, SCENE 11: W.H.A.M. Radio: “Vietnam”

W.H.A.M. Radio Station.

Radio broadcast with spot on Triplets SR in front of curtain. Triplets still look like the Supremes. Single spot on the WHAM mic and Triplets (sing jingle).

“W.H.A.M. RADIO: VIETNAM”

TRIPLETS

(sing a cappella)
W, W, W! DROP THE DOUBLE-YA,
AND YOU GOT HAM!
YES, WE PUT THE HAM IN RADIO 88.7
WHAM RADIO...

ZOOT: *(spoken)* Girl, you are a ham!

CHICKLET: *(spoken)* I wouldn't talk, because you sure eat like a pi...

ZOOT: Hey, watch it!

Zoot realizes she's still on the air and smiles.

ZOOT: Please stay tuned for today's news...

Tech: Spot off Triplets, and onto radio on the séance table, SL.

Tech: Cue Radio Announcer - Vietnam

RADIO ANNOUNCER: *(pre-recorded)* beep beep beep...In the headlines today, the United States sent another 5,000 troops to Vietnam, for a total of almost 8 million troops sent to war so far. Battle deaths have topped 40,000, along with the south Vietnamese which are estimated to have lost 300,000 and the Viet Cong and North Vietnamese over 800,000, with no end to this war in sight.

(pause)

In related news, former Beatle John Lennon and his newlywed bride Yoko Ono, began another “Bed-In” for peace today, at the Queen Elizabeth Hotel in Montreal. That is all...beep beep beep...

ACT 1, SCENE 12: Psychic Mary-Ann to Touch-Tone Aliens - Part 2

Psychic Mary’s apartment.

Tech: Spot on Psychic Mary’s apartment, SL, in front of curtain. Curtains still closed.

Mary is sitting lotus style, rocking back and forth, eyes closed, DC Center. Nikki enters and turns the radio off. An incense is burning. Mars and Nikki walk in.

MARY: Oommm...

NIKKI: Mary?...MARY!

MARY: *(surprised, awakens and stands)* Oh! Didn’t expect you back so soooon! Just a little transcendental meditation.

NIKKI: Ohhh, like an out of body experience?

MARY: Yes, I was cruising at an altitude of 30,000 feet, when a strange saucer-shaped disc flew by and cut me off, and then you brought me back!

NIKKI: Sorry...

MARS: *(whispers to himself)* The Amazons, they’re coming.

NIKKI: Hmm?...

MARS: Never mind. Mary, I need your help to make contact with my people again.

MARY: Of course, I knew that, I am psychic, you know.

Tech: Chimes FX.

Psychic Mary and Nikki look up to see where chimes are coming from.

MARY: Psyc – ic!

Tech: Chimes FX.

Psychic Mary and Nikki expect the chimes.

NIKKI: Oh! By the way, are you coming to the sit-in tomorrow?

MARY: I wouldn’t miss it!

MARS: Sit in what?

NIKKI: Oh no, a sit-in is where people come together to peacefully protest by sitting together in public.

MARY: We're protesting the Vietnam War.

NIKKI: *(to Mary)* The sit-in is tomorrow in Central Park, AND we're gonna be on TV!

MARS: Will it be seen by everyone?

NIKKI: *(to Mars)* The whole world will see it.

MARS: *(he realizes what he must do)* Then I must be there.

NIKKI: I appreciate the thought, but you can't go! The military will find you, and take you apart like a high-school science project. It's too risky!

MARS: I must go! It's my destiny to bring peace, and somehow you're part of it, and so is the chakra.
(holds chakra)

NIKKI: Chakra? What does it mean?

MARS: Chakra is Martian for 'peace'.

NIKKI: Oooh! So what does it do?

MARS: Martians have the power of mind-control, and somehow the chakra increases my powers, but I still don't know how it works. I have the power to bring peace, but I can't do that if I'm hiding. I can't stay in that dressing room anymore.

NIKKI: You're going to sacrifice your freedom...to help us?

MARS: I must...Besides, this is bigger than you think. I don't mean to scare you, but your planet is in danger of a Martian attack. I hope that when I use my powers to send our message of peace to the millions watching the broadcast, that the Martians will also be watching, and we can stop two wars at once. But I don't have the power to do it alone...I'll need help.

NIKKI: What can we do?

MARS: Make sure as many people as possible show up at the sit-in.

MARY: I predict hundreds will come.

Nikki holds the amulet Mars is wearing.

NIKKI: Groo-vy!

MARS: What?

NIKKI: Your chakra! It will make a great symbol for peace, like a universal peace sign.

MARY: We can have copies made for everyone to wear at the sit-in!

MARS: No I meant, what is 'groovy'?

NIKKI: You, baby - you're the grooviest! *(kisses Mars on the cheek)*

MARS: Uh, groovy, but you know why we're here. I need to reach the Galaxy Operator and get home.
Nikki makes a boo-boo face.

MARS: Please don't - you break my heart when you do that. You know I can't stay here forever.

NIKKI: I know.

Nikki makes a boo-boo face, until Mars gives her a look and she stops.

MARS: Ok, Mary.

MARY: Join hands. Psychic Mary-Ann to Touch-Tone Aliens!

MARS & NIKKI: Psychic Mary-Ann to Touch-Tone Aliens.

Tech: Cue song "Psychic Mary-Ann to Touch-Tone Aliens – Part 2"

Tech: Spot on the Galaxy Operator, far SR, who is filing her nails.

MARY: I've established contact - talk Mars, talk!

MARS: Hello, my name is Mars! I'm stranded on Earth and I need to get through to Galaxy Central Command, can you connect me?

GALAXY OPERATOR: Let me get this straight, your name is Earth, and you're stranded on Mars?

MARS: No, no, I'm...

GALAXY OPERATOR: Please hold. *(presses a button)*

"PSYCHIC MARY-ANN TO TOUCH-TONE ALIENS – PART 2"

MARY

CAST

(sung)
TRANSCENDENTALLY,
IS ANYONE HOME?
GALAXY OPERATOR,
ANSWER THE PHONE!
CALLING ALL ALIENS

PSYCHIC MARY-ANN TO TOUCH-TONE ALIENS!

(spoken)
GALAXY OPERATOR: Galaxy Operator, speakin'.

MARS: Yes, I need to get through to Galaxy Central in the future, and I...

GALAXY OPERATOR: In the future? You didn't tell me we were contacting the future! Compensating for time differential. Go ahead, sir.

After some static, Mars gets thru to Galaxy Central Command.

Galaxy Central Command: *(pre-recorded)* Captain? Captain Mars?

MARS: This is Mars!

Galaxy Central Command: *(pre-recorded)* Yes, good to hear your voice, Captain. This is Admiral Botox of Galaxy Central Command. Captain, your ship crash landed on Earth, but is still intact. We received a message from a Darci android. She said Flight Number 63 suffered only minor damage. I repeat, your ship is intact! Also, another Martian ship is heading for Earth - it is believed to be the mother ship. We sent an undercover agent to help defeat the Martians. The fate of the entire Galaxy is at stake! You must return to our time or you risk altering Earth's history. Please rendezvous with your ship immediately. Flight Number 63's last reported position was in the area of..." *(there is static and they get cut off)*.

GALAXY OPERATOR: Sorry, I've lost the signal.

MARS: Hello? Where's my ship? Patch me through!

GALAXY OPERATOR: Sorry sir, but all the Galaxy Operators are very busy right now. Maybe you should try again later.

MARS: Look, I need to find my ship! Patch me through!

GALAXY OPERATOR: Sir, if you insist on taking that tone of voice with me, I'll have to disconnect you.

MARS: Lady, your brain should be disconnected.

Galaxy Operator is shocked and presses a button to disconnect.

Tech: dial tone FX

GALAXY OPERATOR: *(to herself in normal voice)* Why do I get all the nuts?

MARY: Aaaah!

Tech: Lights fade out on Galaxy Operator.

MARS

CAST

(sung)

IS THERE ANYONE
TO ANSWER MY CALL?
IS THERE ANYBODY
OUT THERE AT ALL?
CALLING ALL ALIENS

PSYCHIC MARY-ANN TO TOUCH-TONE ALIENS!
PSYCHIC MARY-ANN TO TOUCH-TONE ALIENS!

Mary looks like she put her finger in a light socket. Her head falls on the table. She's out cold.

MARS: I think her crystal ball is fried.

NIKKI: (*picks up Mary's hair*) I think Psychic Mary's the one who's fried.

Tech: After scene, lights fade out over "Psychic to Aliens - Flight 63 – Seque" (15 sec)

ACT 1, SCENE 13: Make Love, Not War!

A street in Central Park, New York City. NYC backdrop, complete with Empire State building, etc. Lamppost, trash can, etc. There are two protesters (Nikki Fans) standing and holding war protest signs and going back and forth across the stage, while police watch on. The protesters are mostly younger and dressed like hippie peaceniks, including Psychic Mary. They wear fake peace-sign chakras, colorful tie-die clothing, bandanas, headbands, flair jeans, tambourines, etc. Mexican pretends to play acoustic guitar. Vietnam veteran protester is dressed in fatigues with one leg and walks on crutches. The Triplets sub as hippies.

Tech: Cue "Make Love, Not War". Open curtains as music starts. Scene is behind curtain.

Triplets (as hippies), and cast sing the war protest song with "stop and start" protest movement similar to the choreography in "Stomp". Protesters keep rhythm with bongos, trashcan lids...

"MAKE LOVE, NOT WAR"

CAST

TRIPLETS

(sung)

MAKE LOVE, NOT WAR!
WHAT THE HELL WE FIGHTIN FOR?
MAKE LOVE, NOT WAR!
WHAT THE HELL WE FIGHTIN FOR?
WAR!

UH-HUH!

UH-HUH!
UH-HUH!

MAKE LOVE, NOT WAR!
WHAT THE HELL WE FIGHTIN FOR?
MAKE LOVE, NOT WAR!
WHAT THE HELL WE FIGHTIN FOR?

PEOPLE DYING
MOTHERS CRYING
YOU MEET YOUR MAKER
AND THE UNDERTAKER

FREEDOM ISNT FREE
WHEN YOUNG MEN DIE
INNOCENCE GONE FROM THEIR EYES
THERES GOTTA BE A BETTER WAY
HEY, HEY

WAR!

UH-HUH!

UH-HUH!

UH-HUH!

AN EYE FOR EYE
IS NO REASON WHY
THOSE WHO FORGET IT
ARE DOOMED TO REPEAT IT

THE PRICE IS TOO HIGH
WHEN CHILDREN DIE
INNOCENCE GONE FROM THEIR EYES
LOVE IS THE ONLY WAY
HEY HEY

FREEDOM!

YOU'RE FREE TO SPEAK YOUR MIND

FREEDOM!

I GOT LOVE ON MY MIND

FREEDOM!

SING IT ONE MORE TIME
I SAID FREEDOM,

FREEDOM!

FREEDOM

CAST

TRIPLETS

(spoken)

WAR!

(sung)

SPEAK OUT!

WAR!

SPEAK RIGHT OUT!

(sung)

MAKE LOVE, NOT WAR!
WHAT THE HELL WE FIGHTIN' FOR?
MAKE LOVE, NOT WAR!
WHAT THE HELL WE FIGHTIN' FOR?
MAKE LOVE, NOT WAR!
WHAT THE HELL WE FIGHTIN' FOR?
MAKE LOVE, NOT WAR!
WHAT THE HELL WE FIGHTIN' FOR?
MAKE LOVE, NOT WAR!
WHAT THE HELL WE FIGHTIN' FOR?

(spoken)

WAR!

After the song, everyone freezes.

Tech: Stage lights 50%

ACT 1, SCENE 14: Interview with General Bragg

General Bragg's office. They are in a room with desk and an American flag behind it.

Tech: Curtain still closed. Cue "General Drum Theme"

SR, a reporter with a camera man interviews the General who is in full uniform, with way too many decorations.

TV REPORTER: General, we all know you are against this sit-in.

GENERAL BRAGG: It's like a slap in the face, but it would be un-American to deny their right to protest the war.

TV REPORTER: General, while I've got you, do you care to comment on the strange sightings around New York City? What about the reports of aliens seen around Greenwich Village?

GENERAL BRAGG: Well, it IS Greenwich Village you're talking about. The idea we've been invaded by aliens is a hoax. Why, it's preposterous!

TV REPORTER: Thank you, General, and now we take you live, back to the big sit-in for peace, happening in Central Park.

Tech: Lights fade out on far SR. Cue "Make Love, Not War-Segue"

Act 1, Scene 15: Sit-In Protest

Everyone unfreezes. Back to the sit-in protest in progress, in Central Park. Sit-in is in the street, and protesters sit "Indian"-style, with legs crossed, in a row that goes from one side of the stage to the other.

Tech: Open curtains.

Mars & Nikki enter SR.

CAST: *(spoken)* Make love, not war! Make love, not war! Make love, not war... *(repeat)*

MARY: Mars. Nikki!

NIKKI: Hey, Mary...

MARY: Come! Sit with us. Quite a turnout, isn't it? I told you.

Nikki, Mars, Mary sit in the middle of the row. Hare Krishna Boy and Girl enter SL and join the line, chanting until they sit.

KRISHNA BOY AND GIRL: *(they chant while one plays bongos)* HARE KRISHNA HARE KRISHNA KRISHNA KRISHNA HARE HARE HARE RAMA HARE RAMA RAMA RAMA HARE HARE...

Mars and Nikki notice the Krishnas. Protesters continue chanting, but subdued under the dialogue. Everyone sits, except the two fans, Starshine and Moon Unit, who hold protest signs.

MOONBEAM: *(twirls across the stage and off, like she's high)* I love everybody! I love you! You love me! We are free to be you and me! I am starlight! I love everybody! I love everybody!

MARS: I seem to fit right in here.

NIKKI: Like, I told you.

MARS: *(Mars points to a star)* Look. See that star?

NIKKI: Where?

MARS: That one. That's where I'm from.

NIKKI: I always knew we couldn't be alone in this great big universe. Look! *(she points up, and takes Mars hand with the other)*

It starts snowing very lightly and just near Nikki (no snow - they pretend snow is falling). Slikk walks in and sits next to Mary.

SLIKK: It figures it would snow today.

MARY: I knew it would.

MEXICAN PROTESTER: *(Mexican accent)* Like, it's not cold, man. Are you sure it's snow? *(holds hand out and tastes the snow)* Oh, it's just confetti. *(slowly)* Bummer.

NIKKI: Well, I like it. It's like Christmas.

SLIKK: But it's almost summertime?!

MARS: What's Christmas?

Nikki and Slikk stand up.

NIKKI, SLIKK & MARY: What's Christmas?!

Tech: Cue Xmas Music

NIKKI: Christmas? It's that one time of year where everyone's nice to each other. *(starts to sing)* Christmastime is...

Slikk cuts Nikki off and puts a hand on her mouth, and the music stops.

SLIKK: Knock it off, Saint Nikki.

NIKKI: Didn't you say you had to do a show tonight?

SLIKK: Yeah, I'm performing at the Stonewall Inn later, but I can hang out for a while.

The 2 protesters holding signs make their way in front of Nikki to take a break, and notice Nikki. They put their signs down.

STARSHINE: Hey, like, you're Nikki...Little Nikki and the Slikks, right? Like, I really dug your show last night!

NIKKI: Like, thanks!

MOONBEAM: Oh, hi, I'm Moonbeam, and this is my friend, Starshine.

NIKKI: Good morning, Starshine!

STARSHINE & MOONBEAM: We love you, Nikki!

NIKKI: Love you, too! Keep up the dream!

Fans lift signs up.

STARSHINE & MOONBEAM: You're the grooviest! Peace!

NIKKI: Peace.

Fans and Nikki make the peace sign to each other. Fans go back behind Nikki, with Starshine joining Moon Unit, waving signs until the next song.

NIKKI: Wow, I have fans!

MARS: Yeah, but I'm your number one groupie.

They smile at each other.

NIKKI: Oh, green eyes.

Tech: Cue "Lady Love Theme" before Lady walks on.

MOONBEAM: *(again twirls across stage and off, like she's high)* I love everybody! I love you! You love me! We are free to be you and me! I am starlight! I love everybody! I love...oh!

The Lady walks on SR. She trips and pushes Moonbeam offstage. She holds shopping bags from Macy's, and is wearing a large fur coat. Lady's afro appears larger. Mars walks over and pretends to talk with a protester SL, returning to sit by Nikki after Lady leaves.

NIKKI: *(to the protesters)* Ok, like, are the rest of my Slikks here? *(notices Lady)* Hey, Lady!

LADY: Oh God, what do you want, Nikki? You having a slumber party in the street with your wacky little friends? Actually it looks more like a slum party *(she laughs at her joke)*.

NIKKI: Why don't you think about someone other than yourself for change, and join us? It's for a good cause.

LADY: It's not my bag. But these are! *(laughs and shakes her shopping bags)* Besides, I can't, I have more shopping to do. Oh, and I am thinking of someone else - I'm looking for a new hat...for Mars. *(whispers)* That hat he wears is a little - you know...ha! *(normal voice)* Someone told me to go to this place called uh, SEX 5th Avenue...?

NIKKI: That's Sax 5th Avenue. SAX!

LADY: So you and Mars getting any lately?

NIKKI: Ooh! You just leave him alone! So are you gonna join us, or what?

LADY: (*sarcastically*) Look, my little “doobie-muffin”, there’s nothing I’d rather do than rub my nose on a dirty street with you deadheads, but I have an appointment at the beauty parlor. Ta!

NIKKI: (*yells*) Fine. And by the way, stay out of my dressing room!

MEXICAN PROTESTER: Man, like she’s so material, not much on the spiritual.

KRISHNA GIRL: (*peacefully*) I do not want what I haven’t got.

As the Lady exits SR, a cop enters SR. She smiles at the cop as she walks by him.

LADY: Hel-lo!

COP #1: (*Ignores Lady and yells at Mexican Protester, who is the furthest DS*) Hey, nutjob! Get out of the street!

Cop #1 tries to grab Mexican Protester, but Veteran Protester intervenes, and he tries to grab Veteran.

MEXICAN PROTESTER: Hey, man, back off, this is a peaceful protest!

COP #1: You hippies make me sick!

VETERAN: You gonna arrest a Veteran? Look, I’m here because I don’t want to see any more of my buddies lose their lives! We can’t win this war, man!

STARSHINE: My brother died in this senseless war! How many more soldiers have to die before we say enough?

Cop #1 tries to grab Mexican Protester again.

MEXICAN PROTESTER: Hey! I pay taxes just like you, and I’ll be damned if you’re going to stop me from exercising my constitutional right to free speech! So back off, man!

NIKKI: (*doesn’t get it but goes along anyway*) Huh? Ohhh, yeah, man!

Protesters clap and cheer.

MEXICAN & VETERAN: Power to the people!

COP #1: OK. I’ll be watching you.

Cop exits SR, as everyone cheers. Reporter enters SR with camera man, to film sit-in.

MARY: (*to Nikki*) Here comes the reporter! Now’s your chance. Spirits be with you!

NIKKI: Listen up, everyone! Don’t be afraid to speak out! We are a small group, but if we stand together, we can change the world.

MEXICAN PROTESTER: Like, that's heavy, man.

Nikki looks at Mars. Mars stands with Nikki and holds her hand.

MARS: No matter what you believe in, or what you look like, or where you come from, we all want the same thing - to be treated equally, and to live in peace.

MEXICAN PROTESTER: I dig it, man!

Tech: Cue song "Everywhere Is Family"

NIKKI: We all live on the same planet, and there would be no war if we treat each other like one big family.

MEXICAN PROTESTER: I don't know about that, me and mother-in-law we always fighting, oh....

MEXICAN, VETERAN: Right on!

Everyone cheers and claps.

Tech: Cue projector with peace signs and flower power psychedelic graphics. Lighting gets brighter during the song.

Nikki begins singing to Mars, then to audience. The protester with the guitar pretends to play. During the groovy dance bridge, 2 cast members bring 2 people from the audience on stage to do the 'swim' and the 'dive', put peace chakras on them, and escort them to their seats.

"EVERYWHERE IS FAMILY"

NIKKI

CAST

(sung)

YOU ARE HERE WITH ME
AND ALL HUMANITY
SO PUT YOUR HAND IN MINE
AND WATCH THE SUN BEGIN TO SHINE

SO MUCH LOVE
IS THERE ALL AROUND YOU
OPEN YOUR HEART
AND THEN YOU'LL DISCOVER
EVERYONE'S FAMILY
NOT JUST A MOTHER,
SISTER, FATHER, BROTHER OR LOVER, 'CAUSE

AAH - AAH

AAH - AAH

EVERYONE IS FAMILY
ALL OF YOUR FRIENDS ARE FAMILY
SO DON'T BE AFRAID TO STAND WITH ME,
'CAUSE EVERYWHERE IS FAMILY

NIKKI

TRIPLETS (as Hippies)

YOU DON'T NEED A HOLIDAY,
TO SEND YOUR LOVE MY WAY
SO SING A PEACEFUL SONG WITH ME
'CAUSE THE WORLD IS YOUR FAMILY

NIKKI

SO MUCH LOVE
IS THERE ALL AROUND YOU
OPEN YOUR HEART
AND THEN YOU'LL DISCOVER
EVERYONE'S FAMILY
NOT JUST A MOTHER,

OH NO
COME ON

THE WORLD IS YOUR FAMILY

CAST

AAH - AAH

AAH - AAH

SISTER, FATHER, BROTHER OR LOVER, 'CAUSE

EVERYONE IS FAMILY
ALL OF YOUR FRIENDS ARE FAMILY
AND EVERYWHERE THAT YOU CAN SEE
A UNIVERSE OF FAMILY

TRIPLETS (Hippies)

GROUP 1(Girls)

GROUP 2(Guys)

YEAH – YEAH
YOU DON'T NEED
A HOLIDAY

OHH - HOO –
TO TREAT EACH OTHER
IN A KINDER WAY,
'CAUSE

PEACEWAVE

WE'RE SENDING
A PEACEWAVE

PEACE-WAVE

PEACE-WAVE

PEACE-WAVE

PEACEWAVE

WE'RE SENDING A PEACEWAVE

CHRISTMAS IN THE SUMMER
IS A NO-SNOW HOLIDAY

FIREWORKS EVERY NITE,
NOT JUST ON THE 4TH OF JULY

ACTING LIKE A KID EVERY DAY,
NOT JUST ON HALLOWEEN

CHRISTMAS IN THE SUMMER
IS A NO-SNOW HOLIDAY
WINTER IN MIAMI
IS A 'NO-SNOW" HOLIDAY
ANYTIME YOU WANT IT
IS AN "ANY DAY" HOLIDAY

NO-SNOW HOLIDAY

NO-SNOW HOLIDAY

YEAH
EVRYWHERE U LOOK
EVRYWHERE U LOOK
EVEN OUTER SPACE
EVEN IN NEW YORK
EVRYWHERE U LOOK
EVRYWHERE U LOOK

GROUP 1

GROUP 2 (TRIPLETS)

...IS FAMILY
MM-HMM – FAMILY
SHOW THE WORLD HUMANITY
EVERYWHERE IS FAMILY

FAMILY
FAMILY
EVERYWHERE - FAMILY
FAMILY
FAMILY
FAMILY
FAMILY...

AAH – AHH...

After song, Mars looks at back of the chakra, realizing what the Martian writing says.

MARS: Martian?...Chakra el Delrizian! Of course, it all makes sense now.

NIKKI: What?

MARS: The chakra can only be used for peace! I know what to do.

Mars puts a hand over the chakra which begins to glow (turns it on – its a battery operated lite), as does his eyes.

Tech: Narrow yellow spot on Mar's face. Cue "Mars Theme-theramin" (8 bars).

The protesters are alarmed at Mars's appearance, and start mumbling amongst themselves.

PROTESTERS: Ohhhh...

NIKKI: *(to Mars)* The chakra is glowing...oh! And so are your eyes! *(to protesters)* Uh, don't be alarmed everyone! My friend is from a far away land, and he's here to bring peace.

MEXICAN PROTESTER: Far out, man!

NIKKI: Yes, he's very far out, for sure.

KRISHNA BOY: Does he know Hare Krishna?

NIKKI: Uh, yeah man, of course! *(winks at Mars)*

KRISHNA BOY & GIRL: Oooh! *(they chant while one plays bongos)* HARE KRISHNA HARE KRISHNA
KRISHNA KRISHNA HARE HARE...(HARE RAMA HARE RAMA RAMA RAMA HARE HARE)
(continues softer)

MARS: No, Nikki, I have to tell them the truth.

NIKKI: No...

Krishna chant stops.

MARS: I'm from out there. (*points up*)

MEXICAN PROTESTER: You're out there for sure, man.

MARS: No, I mean, I'm from the stars!

KRISHNA GIRL: We are all made of starlight.

MEXICAN PROTESTER: Whatever you're on, man I want some!

MARS: (*to Nikki*) They don't believe me.

NIKKI: At least you were honest.

MARS: I have to make them understand.

Tech: Cue "Flight Number 63 – Peacewave"

During the song, a woman dressed like she is from India pretends to play sitar, while the Krishnas play bongos. A contortionist contorts, and the scene becomes more carnival-like. The flower girl goes across the stage again, this time waving a long flowing scarf.

"FLIGHT NUMBER 63 (PEACEWAVE)"

MARS

I COME IN PEACE
SO PLEASE DON'T BE AFRAID
TOGETHER WE ALL CAN SAVE THE DAY

WELL I COME FROM OUTER SPACE
IN THE GALAXY WE'RE IN,
FROM VERY FAR

I MUST WARN EVERYONE
AMAZONS ARE ON THEIR WAY
I HOPE OUR PEACE WAVE
WILL SAVE THE DAY

THE TV WILL SEND OUR LOVE
AND STOP YOUR EARTHLY WARS
FOR A WHILE
LOVE FLIES FAST AS LIGHT

THERE IS A PROPHECY
MY DESTINY
TO USE MY POWERS TO BRING HAPPINESS
TO THE WHOLE GALAXY

I COME FROM...

CAST

FLIGHT NUMBER 63

HARE KRISHNA

PEACE TO THE GALAXY
FLIGHT NUMBER 63

HARE KRISHNA
PEACE TO THE GALAXY

Reporter comes over to Mars.

TV REPORTER (girl): This is your W.H.A.M. news correspondent on the scene of a sit-in protest of the Vietnam war, and I'm talking with one of the peaceniks. What's your name? Care to make a statement?

Mars looks directly into the camera.

MARS: Yes. Everyone hold hands and repeat after me!

Everyone joins hands. Mars holds Nikki's hand, and with one hand touches his forehead, and speaks loudly.

TV REPORTER: What?!

MARS: (*chant in time to the music*) Everyone think peaceful thoughts to transmit to the nations, Through the power of mine eyes, we send our love vibrations!

PROTESTERS: Everyone think peaceful thoughts to transmit to the nations, Through the power of mine eyes, we send our love vibrations... (*repeat, but softer until next scene*)

Everyone looks like they were hypnotized for a moment, then acts peaceful and happy.

(For Film Only: 3 vignettes show people going by in the street going from angry to nice and peaceful: One, someone about rob a woman's purse, but then gives it back, and asks her to have a nice day; Two, a man holding a baseball hugs his son who is holding a broken vase; Three, Lennon and Yoko on a bed with backs turned to camera. Yoko: "I like this people, John, I like what they say, it very nice!")

TV REPORTER: (*pretends to hold an earpiece*) Our WHAM news desk is getting reports of strange occurrences all over the country of random acts of kindness...We are getting reports from as far as London and...

The protesters continue but as if the volume had been turned all the way down, and they all move in slow motion, spreading love. Reporter and Slick exit SR.

Tech: Lights 50% fade out DS. Fade music.

ACT 1, SCENE 16: General phones the President

General Bragg's office.

Tech: Cue “General Drum Theme”. Spot on far SR, cut to the General, sitting, watching a TV that is on his desk. We can’t see the TV screen. There is an American flag in the background.

Cigarette Man enters and stands with his back to the audience, smoking a cigarette.

GENERAL BRAGG: Yes, Mr. President, I’m watching it, too! By the way, did you get the flowers I sent you? Good. Yes, I agree, we must re-think our position in this war. I think...Mr. President! *(excited as he points to the TV)* Look, it’s the alien! He’s there! We’ve got him now! I hope our men get there in time.

Tech: Cue “Cigarette Man Theme”

We see Cigarette Man, who was standing next to the General, turn around, but we don’t see his face. He puts out his cigarette and walks out, entering DC.

Tech: Lights fade out on the General, far SR. End Music.

ACT 1, SCENE 17: Arrested at the Sit-In

Street in Central Park, New York City.

Tech: Lights fade in DC. Cue “Police Siren-FX”.

Motion and volume back to normal, but chanting has stopped. Two drag queens, (Ms Slikk and Bad Drag Queen #2), who were arrested and cuffed by Cop #1, pass by Nikki. Mars has his glasses on and his chakra no longer glows.

NIKKI: Hey Slikk, what happened?

SLIKK: I was singing “Over The Rainbow” in memory of Judy, when all hell broke loose! They wouldn’t let me finish!

Nikki gets pushed into the drag queens, and is arrested too, as they think she’s a drag queen.

NIKKI: Hey, wait!

COP #1: You’re just another one of those freaks from the Stonewall Inn raid down the street!

NIKKI: But I’m not a drag queen - I’m here protesting the war!

SLIKK: Freak?

COP #1: *(looks her up and down and smiles. He doesn’t believe her)* Uh, yeah, right...

Tech: Cue song “Star-Spangled Banner-Hendrix guitar” (public domain).

SLIKK: *(she puts her head out)* FA-REAK?! Who you callin’ freak, officer crispy creme?! Oh, that’s it!

Slikk rams her knee into Cop #1’s balls and the two drag queens run away, with drag queen #2 is missing a heel on a shoe and walks funny, while Ms. Slikk hams it up, taking a graceful leap

into the air, exiting SL. Cop #2 enters SR. Cop #1 is hunched over in pain for a moment before he runs after them exiting SL. Everyone cheers.

COP #1: Stop!...

NIKKI: Run, Slikk, run! *(Cop #2 cuffs Nikki.)* Hey, man, stop! Mars!...

Mars steps up.

COP #2: *(looks at Mars)* So who's this punk?

MARS: Uh, I'm from out of town...

Just as the cop goes to arrest him, Cigarette Man appears, and pulls shows an FBI badge. We still don't see his face, as his hat covers it.

CIGARETTE MAN: FBI. I'll take him from here.

He cuffs Mars. Mary tries to get up, but can't uncross her legs, so she stays.

MARY: Hey! Nikki...Nik?

MARS: Nikki!! *(to the cop)* No, wait! We've done nothing wrong!

NIKKI: *(to the cop)* I'm not a drag queen.

MARS: *(to Cigarette Man)* Stop!...

NIKKI: Mars!

All hell breaks loose, with people running back and forth across the stage. Nikki is pulled SR by a cop, while Mars is pulled in SL by Cigarette Man. Mars and Nikki reach out for each other right before they are pulled offstage.

NIKKI AND MARS: I LOVE YOU!

Cop #1 enters SL to grab Psychic Mary, who is the only one still sitting, "Indian"-style. A protester runs across the stage and off, being chased by Cop #2, who is out of breath, and gives up, CS. Cop #1 motions to Cop #2 to give him some help.

MARY: I'm - not - moving!

Mary crosses her arms. The two cops grab Mary from both sides under her shoulders, and lift her up while her legs and arms are still crossed.

MARY: A curse on you!

Tech: Blackout as soon as they lift her up. Close curtain. End music/FX. House lights up. Cue "Intermission"

HOST: Ladies and Gentlemen, there will be a 10 minute intermission.

***** INTERMISSION *****

BEWARE THE EYES OF MARS

ACT II

ACT II

ACT 2, SCENE 1: Nikki's In Jail

Tech: Cue "Host-Act 2"

HOST: *(recorded)* In the '60's there were lava lamps, tie-dye, macramé and Birkenstock sandals, but there were NO cell phones, so please make sure your cell phones are turned off. Thank you! And now, on with the show!

Nikki and the protesters are in jail, behind bars. Before the Cop talks, Nikki is brought out of the cell, where she is seated stage-right, put under a light, while the cop grills her on Mar's whereabouts. The cell has 3 chairs for the tap dance section.

Tech: Open curtains. Cue "Secrets Of Your Heart (Set Us Free Now)"

"SET US FREE NOW!"

CAST

**GOT TO LET US OUT
GOT TO LET US OUT**

**GOTTA LET IT OUT
SAY IT RIGHT OUT LOUD
GOT TO LET US OUT
SO SET US FREE NOW**

NIKKI

**I'M SO PROUD OF WHAT WE DID TODAY
WE SPOKE OUT LOUD
AND WE HAD OUR SAY
BUT NOW WE'RE LOCKED AWAY**

CAST

UH-HUH

NIKKI

MAYBE MR. RHODES WILL BAIL US OUT

SLIKK

AND MAYBE NOT

MEXICAN PROTESTER

WHERE'S THE JUSTICE?

NIKKI

WHERE'S MY BABY?
I HAVEN'T SEEN MARS LATELY

SLIKK

THE MAN HAS FOUND A CLUE
NOW THEY'RE ONTO YOU
AND GIRL YOU BEST BE READY

CAST

SECRETS OF YOUR HEART
SAY IT RIGHT OUT LOUD
SAY WHAT'S IN YOUR HEART
MAKE ME FEEL SO PROUD

GOTTA TO LET IT OUT
SAY IT RIGHT OUT LOUD
GOT TO LET US OUT
SO SET US FREE NOW

NIKKI

WE'RE STUCK IN THE CLINK

MEXICAN PROTESTER

THERE'S A DEAD RAT IN THE SINK

NIKKI

AND IT'S NOT MY FAULT
MY BACK'S AGAINST THE WALL
I'M GONNA TAKE THE FALL

CAST

UH-HUH

SLIKK

HEY SOMEBODY WROTE MY NUMBER ON THE BATHROOM WALL! *(she corrects it)*

NIKKI

THIS WORLD IS KIND OF CRAZY
ALL JIMI HENDRIX HAZY
WELL I GET BACK UP

WHEN I GET KNOCKED DOWN
BUT NOW I'M KIND OF DIZZY

COP #1

IN MY EYES
IN MY PRIVATE EYES
IT IS NO SURPRISE
LOVE IS YOUR DISGUISE
I SEE THROUGH YOUR LIES,

CAST

UH-HUH

COP #1

GONNA SHAKE YOU TILL YOU TELL ME
WHERE THE ALIENS HIDE

GOT A GUN FOR YOU, BABY
MY SECRET HOLDING LADY
NOW I FOUND A CLUE
THEY'RE CONNECTED TO YOU
GOT MY FINGER ON THE READY

COP #1: We know you were harboring an alien! Whoever arrested your friend was not one of our boys!

NIKKI: So where's Mars?

COP #1: We thought you would know. This is a matter of national security! Where is he?

NIKKI: I don't know anything, and you can't keep me here, mister...what's your name?

COP #1: You can call me Dick.

NIKKI: Look, Dick, either charge me or let me go! Holding someone without charges or representation, like, it's just wrong! You have to let me go!

COP #1

ITS GETTING HOT IN THE INTERROGATION ROOM
THE LIGHTS WILL MAKE YOU SWEAT
TILL YOU SING YOUR TUNE

ILL BREAK YOUR WILL,
LORD KNOWS I'VE GOT TIME TO KILL
NOW LETS START YOUR CONFESSIN'
AND FIND OUT JUST WITH WHO YOU'RE MESSIN'

CAST

SECRETS OF YOUR HEART
SAY IT RIGHT OUT LOUD
SAY WHAT'S IN YOUR HEART
MAKE ME FEEL SO PROUD

GOTTA TO LET IT OUT
SAY IT RIGHT OUT LOUD
GOT TO LET US OUT
SO SET US FREE NOW

NIKKI

(spoken)
WATCH THIS JAILHOUSE BREAK!

(dance break)

CAST

SET US FREE NOW!
SET US FREE NOW!
SET US FREE NOW!

GOT TO LET US OUT
GOT TO LET US OUT - YEAH

GOTTA LET IT OUT
SAY IT RIGHT OUT LOUD
GOT TO LET US OUT
SO SET US FREE NOW

SET US FREE NOW!
SET US FREE NOW!
SET US FREE NOW!

COP #1: Ok, you all are free to go, now.

SLIKK: Oh, ok, that was way too easy.

NIKKI: See, the squeaky wheel gets the worm.

(Cop lets them go, except Nikki)

COP #1: Except you, blondie.

NIKKI: What? Hey, that's not fair! Slikk!

SLIKK: What you want me to do?

NIKKI: Find Mars! Go, I'll be alright.

SLIKK: Ok, but I hate to see you in there, girl, you look so out of place.

Tech: Close curtains. Cue "Alienated" Lights fade out. Blue spot on Nikki.

Cop lets everyone go, stage-left. Nikki is left alone, stage-left.

"ALIENATED (LITTLE NIKKI-REPRISE)"

NIKKI

I'M ON MY OWN
A STRANGER HERE
THERE'S NO LIGHT
NOTHING, I FEAR

I'M KIND OF NUMB
LIKE I'VE BEEN SEDATED
ALL I FEEL IS ALIENATED

WALKING IN THIS WORLD ALONE
DOWN THIS LONELY ROAD

EVERYBODY THINKS I'M DUMB AS A DOOR
BUT DEEP INSIDE THERE'S SO MUCH MORE
STILL I WONDER EVERY DAY
AM I AS DENSE AS PEOPLE SAY?

(Spot on Mars, too, far stage-right for his line only)

NIKKI

I'M ALIENATED AND ALONE
IM LOOKING THROUGH THE EYES OF MARS
NOW I KNOW WHAT HIS FEELINGS ARE
LIKE A SOLDIER IN A FOREIGN LAND
OR MY GIRLFRIEND SLIKK WHO USED TO BE A MAN

(Spot on Slikk, too, far stage-right for her line only)

NIKKI AND SLIKK

I'M ALIENATED AND ALONE
ON THIS LONELY ROAD

NIKKI

WOO HOO
WE COME FROM DIFFERENT WORLDS
BUT NOW I UNDERSTAND

MARS

I'M ALIENATED AND ALONE
ON THIS LONELY ROAD
ON THIS LONELY ROAD

YOU'RE ALIEN TO EVERYONE
BUT TO ME YOU'RE JUST A MAN

Tech: Lights fade out. Curtains closed.

ACT 2, SCENE 2: Lady ties Mars up

Dressing room in Club Groovy Road.

Tech: Cue "Lady Love Theme". Place dressing mirror, chair. Curtains open.

Mars enters dressing room, SL. Lady sits at the mirror, fixing her even larger afro.

MARS: *(out of breath)* Listen Lady, I got arrested at the sit-in, and they just let me go, but Nikki and her friends are still in jail, and...

LADY: Little Nikki in jail? *(laughs)*

MARS: Look, I need your help.

LADY: You need MY help? *(laughs)* Why don't you get blondie out yourself?

MARS: I can't.

LADY: And why not?

MARS: If I tell you, will you keep it a secret?

LADY: What? Ohh. I already know your secret. I overheard you talking to Nikki.

MARS: So you know? You know that I'm an alien?

LADY: Yeah. So just go get your green card.

MARS: No, I'm not an illegal alien! *(looks left and right)* I'm from another planet.

LADY: Yeah, you're pretty far out - maybe that's what turns me on. *(she stands up)* Mmm, you are such a cute, little after-dinner mint!

MARS: Please! I need you to get Nikki out of jail. I was on TV today. If I go to the police, I'll be captured!

She gets closer as if to kiss him, then notices the amulet and her eyes light up.

LADY: Oh! What a beautiful amulet! Why didn't I see that before? Can I try it on?

MARS: No, sorry. It was my father's...I promised to never take it off.

LADY: Ok, then...can I play a little game with you? Then I promise to get Nikki out of jail.

MARS: What?

LADY: It's an Earth ritual I enjoy, sort of like 'cowboys and Indians'. It's fun...

MARS: Look, Lady...

LADY: Did you know that on Earth they will just let poor Little Nikki rot in jail for the rest of her life?

MARS: No! I can't let that happen.

LADY: Well I know how things work here, and I can get her out. All you have to do is play along.

MARS: No funny business?

She pulls rope and a handkerchief from her purse.

LADY: Let's see, I think I have everything.

Lady does a wicked laugh as she pretends to pour champagne in a glass.

MARS: What is it?

LADY: It's called Champagne.

MARS: So, what do you want from me?

Lady forces a kiss; Mars repels her.

MARS: Not that. Nikki and I...

LADY: Look, do you want to get Nikki out or don't you?

MARS: I'll do anything to get her out of jail.

LADY: Just have a drink with me. Just a drink, darling. Remember who you're doing this for.

Lady looks into his eyes as she hands him the glass. Mars takes a sip.

LADY: Those beautiful green eyes. *(eyes him up and down)* I heard you've got a special gift.

MARS: What? Who told you that?

LADY: Oh, just word of mouth.

MARS: Whose mouth?

LADY: Somebody told me you've been a very bad boy...

Pushes him in a chair and whips the rope.

Tech: Cue "Whip Crack FX"

MARS: *(he gets scared)* What's that for? Look, I don't know about this...

Begins to tie rope around his wrists, but tugs them away.

LADY: Oh Mars, you need to loosen up.

Mars still resists and tries to sit up; She pushes him back down in the chair.

LADY: Just sit back. Relax! You're in experienced hands..."

Tech: Cue song "Let Me Tie You Up!"

Throughout the song, Mars tries to sneak away, but Lady pushes him down, trying to tie the rope around his body.

"LET ME TIE YOU UP!"

LADY

I TIED UP MY BARBIE DOLLS
WHEN I WAS JUST A CHILD
THEN MY FATHER SPANKED ME
SAYING I WAS MUCH TO WILD

I BECAME INVOLVED IN
SADO-MASOCHISTIC THINGS
I BEGAN TO TIE UP ALL MY PETS
WITH ROPE AND STRING

WHEN I HEAR YOU CRY FOR HELP
I KNOW YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH
FOR I CANNOT STOP MYSELF

LADY

SO LET ME TIE YOU UP!

LET ME TIE YOU UP

LET ME TIE YOU UP

LET ME TIE YOU UP

MARS

I DON'T KNOW THAT THIS IS FOR ME

WHEN YOUR GAME IS DONE, WILL YOU SET ME FREE?

PLEASE DON'T BE TOO ROUGH WITH ME

WHEN YOUR GAME IS DONE, WILL YOU SET ME FREE?

MARS, WHEN I FIRST SAW YOU,
I JUST KNEW YOU WERE THE ONE
IF YOU JUST RELAX
I'M SURE THAT WE'LL
HAVE LOTS OF FUN
WE'LL PLAY LITTLE GAMES
WITH YOUR VERY SPECIAL GIFT

I'LL TIE YOUR HANDS
AND GAG YOUR MOUTH
WITH A HANDKERCHIEF

WHEN I HEAR YOU CRY FOR HELP
I KNOW YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH
FOR I CANNOT STOP MYSELF

LADY

MARS

SO LET ME TIE YOU UP!

I DON'T KNOW THAT THIS IS FOR ME

LET ME TIE YOU UP

WHEN YOUR GAME IS DONE, WILL YOU
SET ME FREE?

I WANNA HEAR YA SAY UNCLE!
LET ME HEAR YA SAY MISS LADY LOVE
PRETEND WE'RE IN THE JUNGLE
SWINGIN' FROM THE TREES ABOVE!

(calms down)

I TIED UP MY BAKER
AND HE MADE ME CRÈME BRÛLÉE
I TIED UP THE PLUMBER,
GOT MY SINK ALL FIXED FOR FREE
I TIED UP THE BAG BOY
AT THE LOCAL "A" AND "P"
NOW I GET MY GROCERIES
BY FREE DELIVERY

I TIED UP MY BOYFRIENDS,
AND MY DISTANT COUSIN TOO
ALL OF THEM WERE GAGGED AND BOUND,
AND TOLD JUST WHAT TO DO

SO WHEN THEY'RE LATE FOR WORK,
THEY SAY THEY'RE TIED UP AND IT'S TRUE
TIES THAT BIND ARE BEST REMEMBERED
WHEN YOU'RE BLACK AND BLUE...

LADY

MARS

LET ME TIE YOU UP!

I DON'T KNOW THAT THIS IS FOR ME

LET ME TIE YOU UP

WHEN YOUR GAME IS DONE, WILL YOU SET ME FREE?

LET ME TIE YOU UP

PLEASE DON'T BE TOO ROUGH WITH ME

LET ME TIE YOU UP

WHEN YOUR GAME IS DONE, WILL YOU SET ME FREE?

LET ME TIE YOU UP!

LET ME TIE YOU UP
LET ME TIE YOU UP
LET ME TIE YOU UP
NO!

I DON'T KNOW THAT THIS IS FOR ME
WHEN YOUR GAME IS DONE, WILL YOU SET ME FREE?
PLEASE DON'T BE TOO ROUGH WITH ME
WHEN YOUR GAME IS DONE, DO YOU CHARGE A FEE?
OK, YOU CAN TIE ME UP.

After the song, she ties him up.

LADY: Oh, Mars, you bring out the animal in me. Now I know why Nikki was hiding you, but now you're all mine.

MARS: Hey! Ok, now let me...

She kisses him, then gags his mouth with a handkerchief, takes his chakra, and makes a phone call.

LADY: *(into the phone)* I've got it!

She hangs up the phone, puts on the chakra and tucks it in the front of her dress. She laughs evilly, as lights dim.

Tech: Lights fade out.

ACT 2, SCENE 3: Lady and Nikki Catfight

Club Groovy Road.

Tech: Cue Little Nikki's Theme. Lights up, curtains still open.

Nikki enters SL, followed by the Lady, entering SL (Nikki does her funky walk). No one else is there.

LADY: I never saw so many drag queens run so fast out of that police station, like there was a half-off shoe sale at Macy's or somethin'.

NIKKI: *(mumbles)* Thanks for getting me out of jail.

LADY: What? I didn't quite hear you, darling.

NIKKI: *(annoyed)* Thanks for getting me out of jail!

LADY: I guess I'll have to call you Tricky Nikki, now. It's a good thing you were the only one left. It would've been real hard to pick you out from all those drag queens.

NIKKI: Shut up!

LADY: Tricky Nikki...

NIKKI: Ha, ha. They would've let me out in a couple hours anyway. Slikk came by and told me Mars was set free and came here. So where is he? *(heads for dressing room, but Lady stops her)*

LADY: You don't wanna go in there - Mars is a little tied up right now.

NIKKI: What? Why you sadistic little...

They stand there and Nikki slaps Lady's face, Lady slaps her back.

Tech: "Slap FX"

NIKKI: Witch!

LADY: Brainless bimbo!

NIKKI: Tramp!

Lady slaps Nikki and then they slap each other again several times, choreographed.

Tech: "Slap FX"

NIKKI: Stop it! Don't you think I know what you were doing in there?

Nikki heads for the dressing room, but Lady stops her, putting her arm out.

LADY: Now wait a minute!

NIKKI: What?

LADY: I didn't exactly force him, darling.

NIKKI: I don't believe you. Oh, now I don't know if I can trust Mars anymore. This is all wrong.

LADY: You really want him, don't you? Too bad. *(she smiles)*

NIKKI: How could he do this? And in MY dressing room!

LADY: It's just as much mine as yours.

NIKKI: Look, I have seniority here, dig? *(snaps finger and does her slouchy pose)*

LADY: No, I don't dig.

NIKKI: Lady, I've been working in this club longer than you - Ugh! You need to stay out of my dressing room! And don't think I don't know about you and Mr. Roads, the club manager! I saw you bring him into my dressing room after the show. You're using him to get me thrown out of the club.

LADY: Well, maybe he wants to replace your tired, old grooves with my disco soul moves. Your tie-dyed dancing is dying, darling.

NIKKI: Well I'll tell you something - Mr. Roads will never fire me, and it's not just because I'm a good performer, but because I have something that you'll never ever, ever have.

LADY: Well it can't be brains, that's for sure.

NIKKI: No, it's kindness.

LADY: You're no goody two-shoes.

NIKKI: And another thing, don't let me catch you using my dressing room as your little hovel. God, like that room's gotten more gossip than Kennedy and Monroe!

LADY: Maybe they should call it the un-dressing room.

NIKKI: *(doesn't get it)* Huh? *(thought she got it)* Ohh...Huh? Ohh...

LADY: Shut up, Nikki. Look, I already know you're letting Mars crash there.

NIKKI: Listen Lady, if I tell you why he must hide out, like maybe you'll let him go, but you can't tell anyone, ok? *(wide-eyed as she looks around to see if anyone is listening)* Mars...is an alien! He doesn't belong here, dig? And if the wrong people find out who he is and what he can do, he'll be captured and exploited and dissected...

LADY: *(laughs)* Oh, I already knew his secret, he tells me everything, so don't worry your empty little head *(taps Nikki's head)*, I won't tell a soul! But you'll have to face the truth, sooner or later.

NIKKI: What are you talking about?

Tech: Cue song "I Want Mars"

LADY: Mars wants me.

NIKKI: I don't believe you! And you know, I love him. That's something you'll never understand.

LADY: Oh, you naïve little flower child...

Naïve late '60's Nikki and the jaded pre-70's Lady catfight.

Tech: Every time Lady sings a verse, a disco ball and lights appear. Every time Nikki sings the chorus, a single spot on her, with a flower pattern gobo. Mid-song, Nikki tries new trip-hop dance moves on the Lady that Mars showed her.

"I WANT MARS"

LADY

NIKKI

I WOULDN'T LIE!
ALL THROUGH THE YEARS,
I COULD NOT FIND THE FIRE
NOT FIND THE FIRE
SO YOU THINK THAT

I'M A LIAR, WHOO-HOO

IF YOU LOOK INTO MY EYES
YOU'LL SEE I'M HOPELESSLY
ROMANTICALLY INSPIRED
NOW I REALIZE
I COULD NOT FIND THE FIRE
NOW HE'S MY ONE DESIRE

I WANT MARS
I WANT MARS
I WANT MARS
I WANT MARS

WHEN I SEE THE EYES OF MARS
I GET SO BURNIN' HOT
THAT I PERSPIRE
HOT AS SUPERNOVA STARS
CAN YA FEEL MY
SUPER-FLAMING FIRE? WHOO-HOO

GOT THE PERFECT ALIBI
FOR THIS STRANGER GUY –
NO, HE'LL NEVER CRY
OR EVER SHOW EMOTION
WE'LL DO THE LOCOMOTION

I WANT MARS
I WANT MARS
I WANT MARS
I WANT MARS

(rap)
MARS WAS A CASTAWAY
FROM ANOTHER LAND
HE HAS POWERS WITH HIS EYES
YOU JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND
YOU JUST BEST REFUSE
THIS MAN FROM OUTER SPACE
LADY BETTER SING THE BLUES,
CAUSE YOU GOT NO CHANCE
IN THIS ALIEN RACE!

(sung)
DON'T YA KNOW I DON'T BELIEVE
YOU'RE THE ONE
THAT HE SHOULD LEAVE
I DON'T THINK THAT
HE LOVES YOU AT ALL!

(rap)
CATFIGHT!

CATFIGHT!

(rap)
MARS JUST WANTS ME BAD
A REAL GREEN-BLOODED MAN
THE BEST I EVER HAD

YOU GOTTA TAKE HIM BY THE HAND

MARS JUST WANTS ME BAD
A REAL GREEN-BLOODED MAN
THE BEST I EVER HAD
YOU GOTTA TAKE HIM BY THE HAND

AW, THAT'S JUST A BUNCH O' HYPE
YA GOTTA TAKE HIM BY THE...

(sung)
I WOULDN'T LIE!
ALL THROUGH THE YEARS
I COULD NOT FIND THE FIRE
NOT FIND THE FIRE
SO YOU THINK THAT
I'M A LIAR, WHOO-HOO

IF YOU LOOK INTO MY EYES
YOU'LL SEE THE EVIL THINGS
THAT I INSPIRE
NOW I REALIZE
I COULD NOT FIND THE FIRE
HE'S MY ONE DESIRE

NIKKI, I'M NO LIAR

(sung)
DON'T YA KNOW I DON'T BELIEVE
YOU'RE THE ONE THAT HE SHOULD LEAVE
I DON'T THINK THAT HE LOVES YOU AT ALL!

(rap)
MARS IS NOT YOUR TYPE
YOU JUST MAKE ME SICK

(rap)

HEY! WATCH IT!

MARS IS NOT FOR HIRE

MARS IS MY DESIRE

LADY AND NIKKI

I WANT MARS!

After the song, Nikki opens the dressing room door (thru the beads).

LADY: Wait!

NIKKI: He's gone!

*They hear the back door slam, and Nikki runs into the wings SR, then enters SR.
She looks offstage, pretending to see Mars being taken away.*

Tech: Door slam FX; Car engine starts and leaves FX.

NIKKI: *(yells offstage)* Mars! *(to Lady)* Mars is being taken away by the military! And there's the Cigarette Man again. Wait, stop!

Nikki starts to go, but the Lady holds her back.

LADY: Don't go, they'll get you, too. Anyway, it's too late for you, Nikki. Oh, ho, ho! This worked out better than I planned. I can't keep it to myself any longer.

Lady laughs evilly, removes her coat, and puts on wraparound Amazon sunglasses.

Tech: Cue “Queen of the Martians Theme” until scene ends.

NIKKI: *(Nikki turns around, startled, wide-eyed)* Who - what are you...?!

LADY: I am The Lady, Queen...of the Martians, leader of the Amazons! I was here undercover to find the chakra, and now that I have it, we begin our plans!

NIKKI: We? There are more aliens among us? Who?

LADY: Well, there’s Eartha Kitt, David Bowie and oh, yes...Michael Jackson.

NIKKI: Well, it’s too late, we already broadcast our peace-wave! But why weren’t you affected?

LADY: This wig deflected your stupid peace-wave! *(Lady pulls out the chakra she is wearing.)* And now that I have the chakra, I have the power to carry out the first phase – to enslave the Earthlings to serve in my Militia! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!!

Lady laughs evilly, then stops and gets serious for a second, then laughs evilly again. She presses the side of her glasses.

Tech: Beep FX

LADY: Lady to Militia Command. Mother Ship, Amazon One, proceed to Earth as planned. I have the chakra and the peace-wave has passed. What? Yes, the Nikki is here.

NIKKI: *(looks scared)* When Mars finds out, he - he will fight you! Why didn’t you send one of your own to do your dirty work, huh?

LADY: They already screwed up the take-over of Flight Number 63...

Lady slowly walks towards frightened Nikki, who walks backwards, away from Lady.

NIKKI: *(lets out a little high-pitch squeak)* Oh!

LADY: ...And you see, Little Nikki, when you want something done right, you just have to do it yourself.

Lady puts her hands out towards Nikki’s throat and laughs evilly.

Tech: Lights Blackout.

Nikki screams.

Tech: Close curtain. End music. Cue video “Amazons Attack” and “Queen of the Martians Theme”. Animation of Martian mother ship firing on a small town in Warwick, New York. People are running, screaming, general chaos. A scene with a mother and child in a church crying, while explosions shake them. “Oh, God help us all!” she cries. Cut to scene outside, showing the town in ruins, and the ship is now heading for New York City, seen getting closer in the distance.

Cue “General’s Drum Theme”

ACT 2, SCENE 4: Escape from Area 51

Area 51, a military base in Nevada, in a secret hangar.

Tech: Cue “Cigarette Man Theme” and Water Drop FX. Spot on scene in front of curtain, so that ship is behind the closed curtain. Mars is wheeled out on metal gurney, SL, follow spot.

When Mars awakens, he is bound to a metal bed, with a tube in his mouth, in a room with a couple other dead aliens. A mechanical drill slowly drops from the ceiling, towards Mars.

Cue Electric & Drill FX.

Cigarette Man appears SR, follow spot. Mars struggles to get loose. Cigarette Man presses a button to stop the drill, takes tube off Mars’s mouth, and then takes off his hat, and we finally see his face. It’s Mr. Oog!

MARS: Mr. Oog?! It’s you! You scared me for a second. Where am I?

Tech: End “Cigarette Theme”.

Mr. Oog unties the straps, and Mars gets up.

MR. OOG: Shhh. You’re in Area 51, a high security military base in Nevada. I was able to get inside as an undercover FBI agent. Sorry, but I had to let them capture you, so I could find out where the military was keeping your ship. Flight 63 is somewhere on this base. The military found your ship and brought it here, but they haven’t been able to get inside it.

Mars points to another older ship in the wings, off SR.

MARS: What’s that ship over there?

MR. OOG: That’s the Martian ship that crashed in Roswell back in 1947, the first time the Amazons tried to take over the Earth, but your father stopped them.

MARS: My father?

MR. OOG: He’s not here.

Tech: Cue “Queen Of The Martians Theme-short”. A spot fades in on a large tube, center stage, filled with green fluid. The tube is labeled “Lawanda”.

MR. OOG: This specimen is labeled “Lawanda”.

A dead Martian is now visible in the tube. Mars jerks from fear, and points to the Martian in the tube.

MARS: Oh, my stars...

MR. OOG: That could've been YOU.

MARS: Let's get out of here!

MR. OOG: Escape won't be easy...

Darci enters SR.

MARS: Darci!

DARCI: *(whisper)* Shhh. Quick, Captain, we only have a minute before the guard comes back. The ship is in Hangar 18. Come with me.

Tech: Cue music "Stranger On The Earth-short"

Suddenly, Carmen walking backwards, enters SR, fighting a military MP. Another MP enters SL and Mars knocks him backwards by using his powers, but MP gets up again. Carmen then fights the two MPs, Karate chops them and knocks them out with classic "Akaw" Bruce Lee choreography, after which Carmen starts bowing, Karate-style.

Tech: Cue Karate chop FX

One of the MPs gets up, but Mr. Oog does the nerve pinch on him from behind.

(For Film Only: Have Carmen pick up both MPs, using camera angle so you don't see them standing on chairs.)

Tech: Cue military base alarm FX

MR. OOG: They're on to us! We have to get out of here!

DARCI: The ship is this way.

Mars and Mr. Oog carefully follow Darci exiting SR. Darci comes back to pull Carmen off SR as Carmen continues to do an Oriental bow.

Tech: Lights fade out. Cue "Mars Theme-Segue".

ACT 2, SCENE 5: Back on Flight Number 63

Flight Number 63, in a hangar in Area 51.

Tech: Cue Space ship FX and continue throughout Act 3. Military base alarm FX fades. Lights fade in. Curtains open.

Mars, Darci and Mr. Oog are on the bridge, with Mars at the wheel. Most passengers are already back onboard, some heading for their seats.

Bridge.

MARS: Hyper-space drive is back to full-power?! Darci?

DARCI: It was only a few minor repairs, I did them myself.

MARS: You are a wonder-girl!

DARCI: I know. *(bobs her hair)*

MARS: Engaging thrusters. Darci, cut a hole through the hangar doors. Fire at will!

DARCI: Firing hyper-beam!

Tech: Cue "laser beam FX"

MARS: We're clear! Darci, continue locating passengers and transport them back to the ship.

DARCI: *(Darci looks at the monitor and presses a button)* Sensors are picking up more alien life forms. I'm transporting them up now. I have them! I am picking up a Delrizian...

Passenger Area...

A passenger appears in the transport chamber. Carmen turns the FX on and off.

Tech: Strobe and Transport FX

CARMEN: *(to passengers)* Ola! *(to herself)* People are just popping in! Pop, pop, pop!

After 2 passengers are transported, Carmen brings a silver coffeepot to the bridge.

Bridge...

CARMEN: Most of the passengers are back on board, Captain.

MR. OOG: What is that, Carmen?

CARMEN: I made café con leche to keep you awake. Espresso?

Mr. Oog puts his hand up.

MARS: You still remember how to fly?

Mr. Oog is looking at Carmen.

MARS: Mr. Oog?

MR. OOG: Huh? Yes, of course. I was a Delrizian Scout for 7 years.

MARS: Mind taking the wheel for a minute?

MR. OOG: My pleasure. *(He smiles at Carmen, and she smiles back, as he takes the wheel)*

Tech: Cue song "Days of the Moon & Sun"

Tech Lights fade out. Single spot on Mars as he walks DC to sing. Ship should be in darkness. Rest of cast remains still. When the vocals end, Mars closes his eyes and puts his hands out.

Tech: A projector projects stars going by on Mars. Turn on the view screen which shows the ship heading away from Earth into space until song ends.

"DAYS OF THE MOON & SUN"

MARS

SOMETIMES I WONDER WHY
THE DREAMS I HAVE OF YOU
A KALEIDOSCOPIC VISION
OF THE FUTURE'S BLURRY VIEW

MAYBE NIKKI'S IN HER DRESSING ROOM
AND THINKS OF ME
AND NOW I HAVE TO WONDER
SHOULD I TAKE HER BACK TO LIVE WITH ME?

IN OTHER WORDS,
IT'S THE WAY THAT YOU ANSWER ME,
ALL THE DAYS OF THE MOON AND SUN
THEY REVOLVE AND HIDE,
TILL OUR HUMAN RIDE IS DONE

MAYBE I'LL FORGET HER
MAYBE SHE WILL FORGET ME
BUT NOW I HAVE TO WONDER
IF BY SOME DESIGN,
WE'RE MEANT TO BE?

NIKKI IS THE ONLY ONE
I EVER TRULY LOVED,
AND NOW I WONDER
SHOULD I TAKE HER WITH ME
TO THE STARS ABOVE?

EVERY NITE, EVERY DAY
SHE WILL THINK OF ME
AFTER ALL OF THE THINGS I'VE DONE
SHE'LL REMEMBER ME
LOOK UP TO THE SKIES
FOR ONE

[BRIDGE]
ONE WHO SAVED THEIR LIVES
I CAN HYPNOTIZE WITH MY EYES
TRUE - I MISS MY FRIENDS

THE YEARS IVE TRAVELED ALL OVER SPACE

ALL MY MEMORIES LIVE BACK THERE
ALTHOUGH I DON'T WANT TO BE ALONE
I KNOW THAT I MUST GO HOME

WHAT SHOULD I DO? OOH –

IN OTHER WORDS,
IT'S THE WAY THAT YOU ANSWER ME,
ALL THE DAYS OF THE MOON AND SUN
THEY REVOLVE AND HIDE,
TILL OUR HUMAN RIDE IS DONE -

MARS AND CAST

AAH – AAH, AAH – AAH...

*After the song...
Lights fade up. End projection as Carmen enters passenger area SR.*

CARMEN: Quick, Captain, Darci says we have danger, danger!

Bridge...

Mars enters the bridge.

Tech: Cue view screen to Queen's Martian Militia Mother Ship.

DARCI: It's a Martian ship.

MARS: I think we can out-run them. Engage the hyper-space drive.

MR. OOG: Destination, Captain?

MARS: Set course for Earth in New York City. We're gonna pick up Little Nikki!

MR. OOG: I knew you wouldn't leave without her.

Video continues with the Martian ship shooting once at Flight Number 63. Everyone moves back and forth.

Tech: Laser FX.

DARCI: The engines are off-line - we have to re-start them.

MARS: We can't out-run them and we can't out-gun them, so let's find out what they want. Contact their ship.

Darci presses buttons.

Tech: Beep FX

(For Film Only: See alternate scene, where you actually see the Lady holding Nikki hostage on the view screen.)

DARCI: Captain, there is damage to communications - I have audio only. Go ahead, sir.

MARS: This is Captain Mars...

Tech: Cue comm. FX, then "Queen Of The Martians Theme". Lady has wireless mic, off stage.

LADY: Hello, Mars.

MARS: Lady Love?!

LADY: That's The Lady...Queen of the Martians, Leader of the Amazons, and soon to be Queen of the New Martian Empire. Oh, and I wouldn't bother going back to Earth.

MARS: And why is that?

NIKKI: Mars? Mars! Let me go! Let me...

MARS: Nikki!

LADY: Glad I saved you the trip. Now surrender your ship, space-boy, and prepare to be boarded, or Nikki gets it.

MARS: Lady, leave Nikki out of this, it's between you and me. Look, I will take Nikki's place if you just let her go!

LADY: And then we can talk about you joining my little Militia? You are half-Martian, you know, and every Queen needs her King.

MARS: Just don't hurt her. I'm transporting to your ship right now.

NIKKI: No, Mars, don't trust her!

LADY: Oh, don't worry, I won't hurt her...much.

NIKKI: Owww...

LADY: Shut up, Nikki.

Tech: Lights fade out. Curtain closes. End music.

ACT 2, SCENE 6: Mars Rescues Nikki

Queen Lady Love's ship. Lady's ship is set up in front of the closed curtain.

Tech: Cue "We Are The Amazons - reprise". Continue Space Ship FX. Lights fade in.

Amazons are singing as lights fade in. Queen Lady is sitting on her command chair throne. Her slave, a well-built Martian man is at her side. He is wearing a silvery harness and shorts, and the Lady is holding a leash attached to her slave's collar. A guard has a ray-gun on Little Nikki. Mars enters.

"WE ARE THE AMAZONS – REPRISE"

AMAZONS

(sung)

WE ARE THE AMAZON (AH – AH)
WOMEN FROM MARS (AH – AH)
WE ARE THE AMAZON (AH – AH)
WOMEN FROM MARS (AH – AH)

WOMEN FROM MARS (AH – AH)
WOMEN FROM MARS (AH – AH)
WOMEN FROM MARS (AH – AH)
WOMEN FROM MARS (AH – AH)
- HA!

Lady puts her hands up to stop the Amazons from singing, but one Amazon continues alone. Lady looks at her.

MILITIA #1

(sung a cappella)

WE ARE THE AMAZON
WOMEN FROM MARS!
WE ARE THE AMAZON WOMEN FROM...

(spoken)

...OH, SSS-SORRY.

LADY: *(smiles)* Hello Mars. Welcome aboard my ship. *(She stands, puts her arm on his shoulder. The smile turns mean. She stands pushes him toward the guard)*

Tech: Cue "Queen Of The Martians Theme"

LADY: Take him!

Militia #1 holds up a ray-gun at Mars. Mars raises his hands.

MARS: Wait!

LADY: I know you'll never side with me, so you can just rot in the brig with the brainless wonder. Why you would choose her over me I will never know. *(she gets close to Mars, but speaks to Militia #1)* Don't you think he will make excellent breeding stock?

MILITIA #1: Oh, yes-ss!

LADY: Now throw them in the brig!

Mars and Nikki are thrown in the brig SL, which is what Mars knew would happen. Brig is just a pretend force-field. Mars puts his hand up to it, but he is repelled.

Tech: Phaser FX

LADY: Ugh, I don't think I'll ever get used to this new body. *(Lady stretches)*

MILITIA #2: We are ready for phase two, my Queen.

LADY: Now that I have the chakra, we will turn all the puny Earthlings into slaves for the new Martian empire. Then we will conquer Delrizia, and I shall rule the Galaxy forever, ah-ah-ha-ha-ha! *(becomes serious for a moment, then lapses back into evil laughter) ah-ah-ha-ha-ha!*

MILITIA #1 AND 2: Long live Lady Lawanda Love, Queen of the Martians!

LADY: *(mad)* I told you, drop the Lawanda!

Lady sits on her command chair throne.

Tech: Lights fade out. Spot on Mars and Nikki who are held by Militia #2 guard. Guard has her back to them. Mars tries to get close to Nikki, but she moves away.

NIKKI: *(upset)* I have just one question for you. Did you?

MARS: Did I what?

NIKKI: Did you sleep with Lady Love?

MARS: First of all, she's no lady, and her name may be Love, but she doesn't know a thing about love. Look, I had to get you out of jail, so I played her little game, but no, I did not.

Tech: Cue "Everywhere Is Family-oboe"

NIKKI: I believe you. *(gets mad at the Lady)* I knew it! I knew she lied to me! *(Mars holds Nikki's hand)* Oh, I missed you, I thought I'd never see you again!

MARS: I missed you, too. And I'm sorry. For everything.

NIKKI: *(puts her hand on his face)* Thanks for coming back for me. I've decided...If we ever get out of here, *(doubtful)* I want to go with you, where ever you go.

MARS: Are you sure? I've lived most of my life on ships. What about your music? What about the peace movement?

NIKKI: Change is happening, thanks to you. People everywhere will continue to pray for peace. And as for my career, maybe I could perform on your ship. I just want to be with you. I love you, green eyes.

MARS: I love you, Nik.

Mars and Nikki hug. Nikki starts to cry.

NIKKI: Oh, we're never getting out of here. What if this is the last time we see each other?

Mars wipes her tear. They kiss and start getting physical, with Nikki getting on top of Mars.

Tech: Blackout.

NIKKI: Oh, my God! You put the extra in extra-terrestrial! Oh, my stars! Oh, Mars! Oh!

Tech: Lights on Lady and the bridge.

MILITIA #1: Their ship is powering up its hyperbeam!

LADY: Raise the shield protector!

Tech: Lights back on Mars & Nikki, who appear to have had sex.

NIKKI: Mmmm, now I've really been alienated. *(Mars kisses Nikki again)* Oh, green eyes...I wish we could get out of here.

Mars looks around and puts a finger to sush Nikki, and pulls the chakra hidden under his shirt all this time. The guard doesn't notice.

NIKKI: *(surprised)* I thought the Lady took it from you.

MARS: Remember the Cigarette Man?

NIKKI: Uh-huh. *(wipes her eye and collects herself)*

Tech: fade music

MARS: It was Mr. Oog! He's the one who arrested me at the sit-in. He warned me that the Lady would try to steal it, so I let her take one of the fake chakras you made for the sit-in. But I wonder why the Lady wasn't affected by our peace-wave?

NIKKI: I think the 7 layers of Aqua-Net she sprayed in her huge 'fro every night was more than enough protection for that evil brain!

Mars waves a hand over the chakra, and they hold hands. Mars eyes and chakra glow.

Tech: Narrow spot on Mars face. Cue "Mars Theme- theramin".

MARS: Guard. Guard!

Guard turns around. Mars makes the guard press a button to release him, waves a hand over the guard's eyes, and guard falls asleep. Mars goes to a console a presses buttons.

Tech: Beep FX. Lights fade in on the bridge of Lady's ship.

MILITIA #1: Someone has dropped our shield protector!

LADY: Never mind, I have the power now.

Militia ship is hit. All aboard fall to the ground. Militia #2 runs in SR, out of breath.

Tech: Phaser FX. Red Alert FX sounds.

MILITIA #1: Direct hit to our engines, my Queen! The hyper-drive is overloading!

MILITIA REBEL #2: My, Queen, they've escaped! The prisoners have escaped!

LADY: What?!

Tech: Cue "Queen of The Martians Theme"

The Lady is mad! She turns to Militia #2, takes off her glasses, looks him in the eye, and puts out her hand. Lady's eyes are glowing as her power builds.

Tech: Narrow spot on Lady's face

Militia #2 grabs his head in his hands, and falls to the floor. Meanwhile, SL outside the brig, Mars puts his hand to his head, as if in pain. Seconds later, all the Martians on Lady's bridge grab their heads and fall to the floor, unconscious.

LADY: *(she still has her hand out, and closes her eyes)* I feel it! The power of the chakra rising through me! I am all powerful! *(laughs evilly)*

NIKKI: Mars, what's wrong?

MARS: Uhh! It's the Lady...I feel her anger. She has a powerful mind.

NIKKI: But you have the chakra.

MARS: It wouldn't work for her, anyway. She's gone mad, and when Martians get emotional, their power increases, especially Amazons. Quick, we have to find the transport chamber!

Mars and Nikki exit SL.

Tech: Cue Computer Warning FX

COMPUTER: *(FX recording)* Warning! Hyper-drive must be shut down, or the engines will overload in 10 seconds...

LADY: *(opens her eyes and sees her crew unconscious)* Oops. *(presses a button, but it's not working, and countdown continues. She looks surprised.)* Oh, Lawanda, what have you done?

COMPUTER: 5, 4, 3, 2...

LADY: Oh, what a world...

Tech Blackout. View screen shows 3, 2, 1, then a '70's smiley face; Then ship blows up, and Lady's disembodied afro head flies by. End music.

ACT 2, SCENE 7: Flight Number 63 heads for Planet of Leisure

Flight Number 63.

Tech: Cue "Alien Heatwave-Segue". Continue Space Ship FX throughout ship scene.

Curtain opens to reveal Flight Number 63 set. Mars and Nikki are already in the transport chamber with the strobe on before the curtain opens. Nikki is screaming as the curtain opens.

Tech: Strobe and Transport FX

DARCI: *(deadpan)* Captain, you're alive.

MARS: Yes, Darci, don't get so excited. Nikki, are you ok?

NIKKI: *(she feels herself, her arms, her nose)* I think so.

MARS: It's perfectly safe. This is Darci, she's an android.

DARCI: Welcome aboard!

Nikki's mouth is wide open in shock, as she looks at Darci closely.

MARS: Please check the manifest.

DARCI: Yes, Sir.

MARS: Oh, and Darci...Nice shooting!

DARCI: Thank you ever so, but I always get my man. *(does hair bob)*

Darci joins Carmen in the passenger area. Mars heads for the bridge, taking Nikki by the hand, as she continues to look back at Darci, and then at the ship in wonder.

On the bridge.

MR. OOG: Mars! Hyper-space drive is back on-line.

MARS: Thank you, Mr. Oog, I'll take it from here.

MR. OOG: Anytime.

Mr. Oog returns to his passenger seat. Mars sits and takes the wheel, and silently shows Nikki a button to press. Nikki presses it, and gets excited. Simultaneously, Darci talks to Carmen in the passenger area.

Passenger area.

DARCI: *(to Carmen)* Carmen, the captain is back. Is everyone back on board?

CARMEN: Well...not exactly. *(she checks her palm pilot which is a pocket calculator)*
According to the manifest, we are missing a Vegan* and all of the Triplets.
*[*pronounced "vey-gan"]*

DARCI: You think we should tell the Captain?

CARMEN: What, and go back to Earth? No way, José! Are you loco in the cabasa?! *(Carmen taps Darci on the head)*

DARCI: Of course, you realize you're responsible for replacing the Triplets, or we will be missing an act for the show tonight. *(She looks closely at Carmen)* You know what you have to do.

CARMEN: Oh, no, I am not wearing that loco fruit basket, no, no, no, not again!

Darci walks away and enters bridge and presses a button. Carmen exits SL.

Tech: Cue view screen with wormhole scene (same animation as before, when they went through it).

On the bridge.

DARCI: *(points at the view screen)* Look, there's the worm-hole, but it is smaller now.

MARS: The only way to get back to the future is through the worm-hole. The time-distortion is closing, so we have to get through it quick.

Viewscreen video continues, showing a Martian ship getting closer.

DARCI: Captain, a Martian ship is after us, port-side!

MARS: I have an idea. Darci, please inform the passengers we may have some turbulence, and keep them entertained, so they don't panic.

DARCI: Aye, Captain.

Passenger area.

Tech: Cue music "Alien Heatwave-Latin"

Carmen enters SL pushing a cart on, leaving it DC. She is wearing a "Carmen Miranda" fruit basket on her head, hoop earrings, a flower skirt has been added to her jumpsuit, and bright red lipstick, which has been overdone to make her lips even bigger. She still has her android glasses on. Darci walks up to Carmen in the passenger area.

DARCI: Oh, good. Did you practice your number?

CARMEN: Sí.

MISS PUSSYWILLOW: Excuse me, could I have a banana?

Carmen takes one from her hat and gives it to Miss Pussywillow. Darci whispers to Carmen, who nods.

DARCI: *(to passengers)* Welcome back aboard Flight 63! Attention passengers, please remain in your seats. We are about to go to back the way we came, so please fasten your safety belts.

CARMEN: As we leave the Sol system, if you look out your porthole, you will have the rare opportunity to see the moons of Uranus.

MR. OOG: *(looks out porthole, then at Miss Pussywillow)* Ohh. Uranus is huge.

Miss Pussywillow pelts Mr. Oog with her handbag.

DARCI AND CARMEN: *(speak lower and slower)* As the gravitational pull gets lower, my voice gets lower - we have no control over this Ladies and Gentlemen...

Darci and Carmen bend down like a stopped watch. Carmen loses a banana.

Tech: Cue view screen to show Martian ship firing on Flight 63, but misses as Mars maneuvers into the worm-hole. Laser beams shoot across the theater above the audience. As they enter the worm-hole, Sound FX as ship lurches; Everybody moves back and forth simultaneously. Viewscreen shows Flight Number 63 pass through the wormhole, which is getting smaller.

Bridge.

Nikki screams as they barely make it thru, then breathes relief.

NIKKI: Like, wow, that was close.

As soon as they get through, the Martian ship tries to go through the wormhole, but it crushes the Martian ship, which explodes. Explosion sound FX (on video).

MARS: Yes!

Passenger area.

MISS PUSSYWILLOW: Oh, my stars!

DARCI AND CARMEN: *(slowly stand erect, normal robot voices)* Ladies and Gentlemen...ah! We are getting back to normal space again.

CARMEN: Thank-you. We are sorry for the small inconvenience of turbulence.

DARCI: Ladies and Gentlemen, for our entertainment tonight, we are proud to present our very own Carmen 2000 series, doing a special Latin number. We would also like to welcome Little Nikki who will also be performing aboard.

Bridge.

MARS: *(intercom)* This is your Captain, speaking. Just to let you know, we made it through the worm-hole and we're back in our own time, so sit back and relax.

In the passenger area, everyone claps.

Bridge.

MARS: We need some time together, you know, some peace and quiet.

Tech: Cue "Everywhere Is Family-Reprise"

NIKKI: Peace. Now everyone has plenty of peace, thanks to you.

MARS: And you, too, you know why?

NIKKI: Cause I'm a smart girl?

MARS: Right! What's that saying, 'power to the people?' Your people always had the power, I just helped 'em a little. I couldn't have done it without your friends.

NIKKI: My friends are in the past. *(Nikki sighs)* They're long gone now.

MARS: Hey...

Nikki makes a sad boo-boo face. Mars puts the ship on auto-pilot. As he sings, he takes her hand and leads her to the passenger area.

"EVERYWHERE IS FAMILY-REPRISE"

MARS

YOU ARE HERE WITH ME
AS WE SAIL THE GALAXY
SO PUT YOUR HAND IN MINE
AND TOGETHER WE WILL FIND

SO MUCH LOVE
IS THERE ALL AROUND YOU
OPEN YOUR HEART
AND THEN YOU'LL DISCOVER
EVERYONE'S FAMILY
NOT JUST A MOTHER,
SISTER, FATHER, BROTHER OR LOVER, 'CAUSE

EVERYONE HERE IS FAMILY
WE HELPED BRING PEACE TO THE GALAXY
FANTASTIC NEW WORLDS FOR YOU TO SEE
A UNIVERSE OF FAMILY

MARS: *(to Nikki)* Hey, you know, I think what we need is a vacation! *(to passengers)* Next stop, the Planet of Leisure!

Some passengers clap. Mars and Nikki kiss.

MISS PUSSYWILLOW: Well, it's about time! Let's get this wagon-train moving, already!

GROUP 1

GROUP 2 (TRIPLETS)

SO MUCH LOVE
IS THERE ALL AROUND YOU
OPEN YOUR HEART
AND THEN YOU'LL DISCOVER
EVERYONE'S FAMILY
NOT JUST A MOTHER,
SISTER, FATHER, BROTHER OR LOVER, 'CAUSE

AAH - AAH

AAH - AAH

EVERYONE IS FAMILY
ALL OF YOUR FRIENDS ARE FAMILY
AND EVERYWHERE THAT YOU CAN SEE
EVERYWHERE IS FAMILY

GROUP 1

GROUP 2 (TRIPLETS)

FAMILY
FAMILY
EVERYWHERE – FAMILY
FAMILY
FAMILY
FAMILY
FAMILY...

AH – AH...

Tech: Slow fade out music.

MR. OOG: Mars, since you stopped the Martians from changing the past, no one will know you saved them, but I won't forget. If you ever want to work for Galaxy Command, you got a job waiting.

Mr. Oog shakes hands with Mars. Mars puts an arm around Nikki. Miss Pussywillow comes up to Mars.

MISS PUSSYWILLOW: Captain, you saved all of our lives and we cannot thank you enough! *(gives him a new hat, but it is girly pink with purple aliens)* I sewed it myself!

NIKKI: Uh, groovy...

Mars mouths silent thanks, and puts it on. It looks ridiculous, but he keeps it on.

CARMEN: He will always be our hero...

DARCI: Let's hear it for Mars...

Everyone claps and cheers.

NIKKI: Right on...

MISS PUSSYWILLOW: What's this? Ooh! A desert tray? Any macaroons?

Tech: Cue Queen of The Martians Theme.

Miss Pussywillow pulls cover off a glass case. It's Lady Love's disembodied head in a glass case! She is on display like a work of art (she is under the cart, with her head in a plastic bowl with the back and bottom cut out).

LADY: Hey! What are you lookin' at, old lady? OLD LADY!

Mars and Nikki hold hands and come over to see what it is.

NIKKI AND MARS: Oh, my stars...

MISS PUSSYWILLOW: Aaaaaah!

Miss Pussywillow faints, but Darci catches her. Carmen starts to walk away.

DARCI: Carmen, did you know about this? Carmen?!

CARMEN: She was transported here by accident and there was no room in the overhead compartment...What did you want me to do, shoot her big head back into space?!

MISS PUSSYWILLOW: *(comes to)* Oy! Oh dear...

Darci seats Miss Pussywillow.

DARCI: There. Miss Pussywillow, how about a nice cup of Delrizian Tea?

MISS PUSSYWILLOW: Oh, that would be lovely, my nerves are just about shot.

MARY: Excuse me, I'm psychic. *(She looks up, but no chimes.)* Would you like me to read your future?

MISS PUSSYWILLOW: Oh, how nice. *(she gives Mary her hand)*

MARY: You will be taking a little trip...

MISS PUSSYWILLOW: But I just took one...

CARMEN: *(to passengers)* Ladies and Gentlemen, we are now approaching the Planet of Leisure, and you may experience some minor turbulence as the ship descends under auto-control.

Mr. Oog is back in his passenger seat, and pinches Carmen's ass. She smiles and shakes her finger at him.

MR. OOG: Why don't you come over here sweet thing, and we'll create our own turbulence!

CARMEN: *(sits on Mr. Oog's lap)* Oh, amour, I bet you say that to all the androids! Are you thirsty, Mr. Oog? Would you like a Carmen Surprise, O.K.?

MR. OOG: O.K., sweet cheeks, I always like to try new things. What's a Carmen Surprise?

Tech: Cue song "Alien Heatwave – Reprise". A projector shows peace sign, planets, and psychedelic graphics.

Carmen forces passionate kisses on Mr. Oog, who winds up with lipstick all over his face. His arms go flailing. Then Carmen stands up.

Cast sings, and Lady's glass-encased head sings along, too. Same Alien Heatwave dance routine as before, but with high kicks at the end. If anyone can do back flips, or anything spectacular, this is the number to do it in!

"ALIEN HEATWAVE – REPRISE"

DARCI

MR. OOG

CAST

MR. OOG, I'M SORRY
WE WERE RUDE TO YOU
I KNOW YOU LIKE CARMEN,
AND I THINK SHE LIKES YOU, TOO

CARMEN, YOU'RE A DOLL
A MECHANICAL DREAM
I LOVE MY LATIN LOVE-MACHINE

OH BABY, WE REMEMBER
DI-DI-DI-DI DOIN'
THE ALIEN HEATWAVE
STANDING ON OUR TOES,
AND STRIKING A POSE
LIKE A LOVE-SLAVE

GROUP 1

GROUP 2

ONE, YOU FEEL THE HEAT
RISING THROUGH YA
BOP-BOP-N-DO-BOP
BOP-BOP-N-DO-BOP

TWO, YOU FEEL THE WAVE

CAST

SING THE SONG AND PLAY THE
(CLAP) MUSIC
KEEP IT ALIVE AND LET YOUR
(CLAP) EYES SHINE
LET YOUR EYES GO SHINING

DARCI

CAST

MARS ESCAPED WITH NIKKI
BACK TO FLIGHT 63
THE HERO OF THE DAY,
SCIENCE-FICTIONALLY.
HE OUTWITTED THE MILITIA,
WHO TOOK OVER THE SHIP
NOW WATCH US SHAKE
OUR SEXY HIPS!

OH BABY, YOU REMEMBER
DI-DI-DI-DI DOIN'
THE ALIEN HEATWAVE
SO STAND ON YOUR TOES,
AND STRIKE A POSE
LIKE A LOVE-SLAVE

GROUP 1

ONE, YOU FEEL THE HEAT
RISING THROUGH YA
BOP-BOP-N-DO-BOP
BOP-BOP-N-DO-BOP

GROUP 2

TWO, YOU FEEL THE WAVE

CAST

SING THE SONG AND PLAY THE
(CLAP) MUSIC
KEEP IT ALIVE AND LET YOUR
(CLAP) EYES SHINE
LET YOUR EYES GO SHINING
SHINING

GROUP 1

DIT-N-DOO-DOO-DOO
DIT-DIT-N-DOO-DOO-DOO
DIT-N-DOO-DOO-DOO
DIT-DIT-N-DOO-DOO-DOO

1 TRIPLET (AS ALIEN)

YEAH!
YOU DON'T NEED A HOLIDAY
WOO-HOO!
TO SEND YOUR LOVE MY WAY
HEATWAVE
KINDA LIKE A PEACEWAVE
HEATWAVE - WOO!

GROUP 2

HEATWAVE
HEATWAVE
HEATWAVE
HEATWAVE
EVERYWHERE IS FAMILY
FAMILY
EVERYWHERE IS FAMILY
FAMILY

(cast does chorus line kicks)

CAST

WELL, I REMEMBER DOIN'
THE ALIEN HEATWAVE
SO WON'T YOU
DO IT WITH ME?

MR. OOG

DARCI

CARMEN

IT'S CHEMICAL

DIGITAL

PINEAPPLE!

CAST

ALIEN HEATWAAAAAVE!

After the song, Mars returns to the bridge, grabs the wheel and presses a button.

MARS: *(intercom)* Ladies and Gentlemen, welcome to the Planet of Leisure! Please wait until we have come to a complete stop before disembarking. As our journey comes to a close, we would like to thank you for flying aboard Aerospaceways Flight Number 63.

Tech: Cue intercom tone FX

Passengers disembark. Darci stands far DR and Carmen far DL.

DARCI: Remember to watch your head....

MISS PUSSYWILLOW: This trip was a little more excitement than I bargained for. Bye. *(trips and hits her head)* Oh, my stars!

CARMEN: Watch your head!

DARCI: Watch your head...

CARMEN: Remember to watch your head, and...

CAST: BEWARE THE EYES OF MARS!

Tech: Cue music "Beware The Eyes Of Mars - Reprise".

Darci and Carmen repeat "Watch your head" until cast begins to sing "Beware The Eyes of Mars". Entire cast walks down theatre aisles, except Lady Love's head.

"BEWARE THE EYES OF MARS - REPRISE"

CAST

TAKE MY ADVICE AND USE IT SPIRITUALLY

BEWARE THE EYES OF MARS!
HE'S COMING FROM THE STARS
YOUR LUCKY NUMBER'S 63
TAKE MY ADVICE AND USE IT SPIRITUALLY

ONE DAY YOU MAY BE EMBRACED
BY A MAN FROM OUTER SPACE
HE WILL TAKE YOUR THOUGHTS FROM YOU
MAKE THEM A NIGHTMARE COME TRUE

SO BE CAREFUL, NEVER LIE
TO A MAN WITH X-RAY EYES
HE MAY COME FROM VERY FAR
SO BEWARE THE EYES OF MARS

MARY

CAREFUL, YOU MIGHT FALL IN LOVE!

CAST

THE FUTURE HAS BEEN ANNOUNCED
I SEE A MAN IN YOUR HOUSE

NIKKI

IN MY HOUSE?

IN YOUR HOUSE,
IN YOUR HOUSE!

IN MY HOUSE?!

TAKE MY ADVICE AND USE IT SPIRITUALLY

BEWARE THE EYES OF MARS!
HE'S COMING FROM THE STARS
YOUR LUCKY NUMBER'S 63
TAKE MY ADVICE AND USE IT SPIRITUALLY

GROUP 1

GROUP 2

GROUP 3

BEWARE THE EYES OF
MARS!

BEWARE THE EYES OF MARS!

HE'S COMING FROM THE
STARS

HE'S COMING FROM THE STARS

BEWARE THE EYES OF
MARS!

BEWARE THE EYES OF MARS!

HE'S COMING FROM THE
STARS

HE'S COMING FROM THE STARS

BEWARE,

BEWARE,

BEWARE...

CAST

THE EYES OF MARS!

Cast takes bows.

Tech: As cast takes their final bows, the Triplets break through the middle, arguing and fighting as they walk through. Zoot carries the radio. The Triplets are oblivious to the cast, and walk DS Center. Cast gets mad and confused.

(Film Only: Animation: Flight 63 disappears into the distance, then camera pans to Earth, getting closer until it reaches New York City. End animation.)

ANDORA: ...Now, wait a minute!...

MISS PUSSYWILLOW: Hey! Vat's going on?...

CHICKLET: *(aside)* Oh, how could Mars forget us like that? And the Boss fired us 'cause they're automating the radio jingles. They don't need us.

ZOOT: *(to Chicklet)* Shhh! Girl, who cares? Haven't you heard? We're gonna be stars! I'm gonna be big!

ANDORA: You already are.

ZOOT: *(to Chicklet)* Yeah, we got exclusive billing at Club Groovy Road...

ANDORA: And a record deal with RCA!

ZOOT: Yeah, we're going all the way!

ANDORA: Yeah, I heard you go all the way, 'cause you a ho...

ZOOT: Watch it, girl!

They start arguing, but stop as the radio announcer starts, and walk in front of curtain, leaving the radio on DS Center. Triplets exit stage.

Tech: Close curtain. Cue "Radio Announcer – War Is Over". Lights slow fade out to black. Spot on radio.

RADIO ANNOUNCER: *(pre-recorded)*

beep beep beep...Newsflash! In the headline edition today, the war in Vietnam is finally ending! After years of conflict, the first of our U.S. troops are finally returning home, and peace talks are underway.

(pause)

In other news, Apollo 11 made a successful landing on the Moon yesterday, and in case you missed it, here is astronaut Neil Armstrong's first words as he becomes the first man to walk on the moon, "That's one small step for man, one giant leap for mankind."

(pause)

Also in the news today, Army Officer General Bragg announced that the UFO that crash landed last March in Warwick, New York was just a scientific weather balloon. That...
(door slams FX) Hey! Who let you in here?

Cue “Amazons vs Queen Of The Martians-Finale”

RADIO ANNOUNCER: (scared) What, what are you? Stop! Get back! Help...

2 Martian Militia talk into a wireless mic from off stage (or pre-recorded).

MILITIA #1: Shut up, human!

RADIO ANNOUNCER: Somebody help me!

MILITIA #1: Do I look like I came from a weather balloon? Your leaders lie to their own people! Disss-gusting!

MILITIA #2: Oh, can't we just play with him for a little while before we kill him? He looks-ss kind of yummy!
(she licks her lips)

MARTIAN #1: Yes-ss, he is. I could make him my personal slave!

MARTIAN #2: Oh, yes-ss! Ha, ha, haaaa!

Martian #1 and #2 laugh evilly. Sound FX of a man screaming as lights fade (recorded).

Tech: Music ends.

ACT 2, SCENE 8: Calling all aliens for cast bow, encore; Carmen hams it up.

Tech: Cue “Flight 63 – Short Instr. House Mix”. Open curtains.

*Curtain call. Cast bows over music, supporting cast first, followed by leads and staff.
Lady Love is no longer inside the cart. Then,*

CARMEN: Hey, everybody! Let's get “alienated,” doin' the “Alien Heatwave”!

Tech: Music fade out right on Carmen's line. Cue “Alien Heatwave-Encore” (last 16 bars)

“ALIEN HEATWAVE-ENCORE”

2 TRIPLETS

CAST

DIT-N-DOO-DOO-DOO

WELL, IT'S A HEATWAVE

DIT-DIT-N-DOO-DOO-DOO

HEATWAVE

DIT-N-DOO-DOO-DOO

HEATWAVE

HEATWAVE

DIT-DIT-N-DOO-DOO-DOO

DIT-N-DOO-DOO-DOO

DIT-DIT-N-DOO-DOO-DOO

DIT-N-DOO-DOO-DOO

DIT-DIT-N-DOO-DOO-DOO

WELL, IT'S A HEATWAVE

HEATWAVE

HEATWAVE

HEATWAVE

MR. OOG

DARCI

CARMEN

CAST

IT'S C-C-CHEMICAL,

D-D-D-DIGITAL,

P-P-P-PINEAPPLE,

WELL, IT'S AN ALIEN,

DIT-N-DO-DO-DO

DIT-DIT-N-DO-DO-DO

DIT-N-DO-DO-DO

DIT-DIT-N-DO-DO-DO
HEAT-WAAAVE!

Tech: Cue "Overture-Finale". Cast takes final bows. After cast leaves, Carmen stays to take a bow, until Darcy comes back and taps her head. They take a final bow together, in character, holding hands as they exit SR.

Tech: As they leave the stage, close curtain. House lights up. Let music play out, so audience walks out humming.

***** THE END? *****

CAST CHARACTER SKETCHES:

(short description followed by detailed description)

CAPTAIN MARS:

He's an alien. Singer who moves and acts well. Main character, handsome, thin, under age 30.

The main character, Mars, is the Half-Martian, Half-Delrizian Pilot and Captain of Flight Number 63, an intergalactic cruise ship. As do all Martians, he has mind-control powers when he looks you in the eye. It is his destiny to use the chakra to save the galaxy when he meets a girl with blond hair - Nikki. Mars is the straight man to Nikki's funny man. Mars was named after the planet, so he wouldn't forget his roots. He is a somewhat ambiguous looking alien, reminiscent of David Bowie's "Ziggy Stardust" persona. Mars is an alien outsider who must stay hidden, because he looks different from everyone else. He has florescent green eyes (contact lenses), and wears a hat that looks suspiciously like a Smurf hat, only red with black thunderbolts. All the Martian men on Delrizia wear a similar hat (with Mohawk hairstyle underneath, as that is how all Martian hair grows). He wears the peace-sign chakra necklace on his neck. Sparkle teal eye make-up. Sparkle-black long sleeve jacket and pants, black boots when Captain, and red tie-dye outfit (he only wears wrap-around shades in the beginning of Act 2, Scene 6 and 7).

LITTLE NIKKI BATALIA:

The groovy hippie-chick lead singer of Little Nikki and the Slikks at Club Groovy Road. Nikki's the typical dizzy blonde, and an All-American good girl with a heart that belongs to Mars. She is a pretty flower-child, with a strange but funky walk that brings the house down (very important). She has long blond hair, colorful flower mini-dress, and high heels, but wears a funky green sparkly longer dress for "Little Nikki and the Slikks", changing to the flower mini-dress for the sit-in, and back to the green dress for Act 3. She is a vegetarian, very world conscious, and helps Mars restore peace. She is the funny man to Mar's straight man, though she seems to cry and scream alot.

MS. LADY LAWANDA LOVE/QUEEN OF THE MARTIANS:

Twisted disco soul queen! Singer who moves well. Thin to robust black or mulatto woman,, under age 35.

Your basic stuck-up, twisted villain. She later reveals herself as the evil Leader of the Amazons, and Queen of the Martian Militia, a Martian group who want to take over the Galaxy. She is after the chakra, so she can increase her Martian mind-control powers, and goes undercover as Ms. Lady Love, a soul singer at Club Groovy Road, to find it, as she enjoys being worshipped. She looks and acts a little like Tina Turner, and likes to tie people up because she likes the power of being in control. Her Lady Love outfit is purple and black leather jumpsuit with removable mini-skirt, with a huge puffy afro wig with a silver streak on it (ala Frankenstein's bride), big diamond earrings, very high heels. Use the same for the Queen of the Martians outfit, but she removes the hair to reveal a Mohawk hairdo. Turn up the collar on the jumpsuit and remove the mini-skirt, and add unusually wide shoulder pads, and wrap-around shades. Oh, and she don't like to be called Lawanda. Heavy eye-makeup.

(Subs as Delrizian Triplet Andora)

(If possible, do scene with her pre-taped, so do her costume and Nikki's first).

PSYCHIC MARY-ANN:

She's a kooky psychic in "Grenwitch Village". Actress who sings well. Gypsy-like, under 50.

She is Nikki's zany psychic from Grenwitch Village, a small borough hidden within Greenwich Village. She has huge, witch-like scraggly hair, and horn-rimmed glass, curved nose (prosthetic?), and her clothes are

gypsy-like. At times she seems possessed. She likes to smoke a bong now and then, and does stupid magic card tricks. She helps Mars contact the Galaxy Operator, but can she really see into the future, or is it an act? Or maybe she's really a witch? One thing's for sure: She's a nut!
(Subs as alien passenger in Act 1.)

ANDROID DARCI-5000 SERIES:

An android Marilyn Monroe. Dancer who sings well. Fair-skinned, over 5'6", under age 30.

A flight comfort unit aboard Flight Number 63, and also emergency Science Unit. She is gorgeous, looks and sounds like Marilyn Monroe, but is robotic in talk and movement (very important). She is the straight man to Carmen's funny man. Blue jumpsuit, silver gloves, Marilyn Monroe wig with antennae, and silver sunglasses with a slit.

ANDROID CARMEN-2000 SERIES:

*Dancer who sings well, with comic timing. Latin accent and features, over 5'6", age 18 to 30.

The international flight comfort unit aboard Flight Number 63. She speaks over 100 languages, has a Spanish accent, but is robotic in talk and movement (very important), and tends to talk in run-on sentences (she can't use contractions like Darci). She is always getting into trouble, and is a robotic Carmen Miranda. She is the funny man to Darci's straight man. She knows Karate like Bruce Lee. Red jumpsuit, silver gloves, brunette bob wig with antennae, and silver sunglasses with a slit. She has Latin features, dark hair and ample breasts. In Act 3, she appears in a scene with a "Carmen Miranda" fruit basket on her head, hoop earrings, a flower skirt added to her jumpsuit, and bright red lipstick, which has been overdone to make her lips even bigger. She still has her android glasses on.

(Also backup dancer for Nikki and the Lady, and in "Stranger On The Earth" number, and Mexican Protester, if possible).

ANDROID SCIENCE UNIT-7000 SERIES:

An android Brad Pitt. Tall muscular, white, under 30.

The science unit aboard Flight Number 63, he is terminated in the very first scene. He is a male android, robotic in talk and movement. He wears a black jumpsuit, silver gloves, metal headcap with antennae, and silver sunglasses with a slit (Also plays backup dancer for Nikki and the Lady, and also one of the dancing aliens in "Stranger On The Earth" number, and is the cop at the sit-in). Dancer who sings.

BRONHILDA ONE SERIES: (not a person)

Bronhilda One Series, an old C3PO-type industrial robot with a wig, like "Rosie" from the Jetsons. She is Darci's mom. Face has too much lipstick and wraparound apron. She's in a wheelchair, rolled in for "Alien Heatwave" scene.

FLIGHT SERVICE UNIT(S): (person inside)

Phobos (and Deimos), are Flight Service Units, named after Mar's moons, and whose only purpose is to serve cocktails. There is a small person inside, operating the unit. They're shy, unobtrusive.

MR. OOG (pronounced "Ew-g") a.k.a. CIGARETTE MAN:

He's a dirty old man. Singer who dances well. Older white male, rough voice, over 5'7", under age 50.

The grey bearded dirty, old man with glasses, who is after Carmen on Flight Number 63, he turns out to be a secret agent for the Delrizian Central Command, and served in the Delrizian Scouts with Mar's father when his father was killed. He is a James Bond-type, that helps Mars complete his mission. He is also the mysterious Cigarette Man, who is always smoking. We never see Cigarette Man's face until he rescues Mars

at Area 51, so the audience doesn't know Cigarette Man is Mr. Oog. This is a bow to the 'Smoking Man' on the X-Files TV show. Mr. Oog dresses like he's on vacation in Miami Beach, flower shirt, green space pants, hat. As Cigarette Man, he wears trench coat, Dick Tracy hat, dark glasses, and is always smoking. (Also plays Mr. Roads, W.H.A.M. Boss, Cigarette Man and Vietnam Veteran.)

MS. SLIKK/AMAZON:

Drag queen, Grace Jones type, played by tall thin, black or mulatto man, over 5'7' under 30. Dancer who sings well.

A drag queen as an Grace Jones/Eartha Kitt look-alike, played a tall thin, black or mulatto man, over 5'7" without heels, age 18 to 30.

Drag queen can look a little like Ru Paul, but more funky in dress and talk, hoop earrings, wig. She is part of the back-up dancer/singers in the band, Little Nikki and the Slikks, and also does a drag show at Stonewall Inn, and is a bit of a ham. (also plays the "Grace Jones" looking Amazon).

BAD DRAQ QUEEN #2/AMAZON:

*Dancer (not pro) who sings well. A drag queen played a tall, thin, black or mulatto man (can be white, but black fits part better), over 5'7" without heels, age 18 to 30.

(Note: Since Amazons must look the same, if drag #2 is not black, heavy make-up is required.)

Drag queen wears very little makeup, with a ratty wig. Wears beautiful dress; One heel on her high heel shoes is missing, so she walks funny. (also plays the "Grace Jones" looking Amazon).

MARTIAN AMAZONS #1 AND 2:

These manly Amazon women are in the Martian Militia, the evil Martian group that is causing trouble for peaceful Delrizians and Earthlings. They serve Queen Lady Love. They look and sound like Grace Jones and Eartha Kitt, but in Militia uniform, Mohawk hairdos, 10" high heels, and carry ray-guns that look a little like hair-dryers (ray-gun is a silver pocket hairdryer with a lite). They aggressively try to take over Flight Number 63, but Mars and Carmen knock them out. Dark-skinned, tall, thin. Uniforms should be futuristic Nazi-type, but leather or rubber, wrap-around sun-glasses. They are tall, thin black or mulatto man or woman with high cheekbones, a bit ambiguous. (Sub as patrons at Club Groovy Road, Sit-in, and one is Ms. Slikk).

DELRIZIAN TRIPLET CHICKLET (and Andora):

Part of alien singing trio. Pro singer who dances well. Black girl with thin to average build, over 5'7", under age 30.

The Triplets are from Delrizia, and are the live-on act on the ship. They are the alien Supremes. They have severe eye make-up that makes their eyes look huge (use glasses), and are dressed in the same silver outfits with the craziest huge hair with planets in it. On Earth, they get a job singing the call letters for a radio station, and are dressed in 60's outfits, with bouffant hair-do's, ala the Supremes.

(Andora is also Lady Love, so both Chicklet and Andora have same height and build).

DELRIZIAN TRIPLET ZOOT:

Largest of alien trio. Pro singer who dances well. Black girl, full figured or overweight, under 5'8", under age 30.

See above.

GALAXY OPERATOR:

The fussy switchboard operator! Dancer who sings well. Fair-skinned white girl, thin, under age 40.

A fair-skinned white girl (Lily Tomlin look-alike would be great), thin to average build, no height requirement, age 21 to 45.

She is a futuristic switchboard operator who chews gum, files her nails, and is rude and unhelpful. She looks and sounds like Lily Tomlin. Bouffant hair-do, pants suit, horn-rimmed glasses. (Also plays Miss Pussywillow and W.H.A.M. Reporter) .

MISS PUSSYWILLOW:

Ms. Pussywillow is a prudish old Jewish lady from Pasadena, who is easily frightened, screams a lot, and very paranoid. She is a mix of Linda Richman, the Jewish lady on SNL and the old lady character on "Laugh-In". Her doctor told her to take this vacation. She is always socking Mr. Oog with her handbag when he acts naughty. She has grey hair, wears a hat like looks like an Easter bonnet, horn-rimmed glasses, handbag, and talks like she has braces. Can be a young person with heavy make-up and wig to look older. (She also plays the Galaxy Operator, WHAM reporter, and backup dancer for Nikki and the Lady).

WHAM TV REPORTER:

Female reporter from WHAM TV News, she looks and sounds like Mary Richards of the Mary Tyler Moore Show. (Also plays Miss Pussywillow).

MR. ROADS:

Owner and bartender of Club Groovy Road, a 60's club in Greenwich Village. He's a hip man with a beard. (Also plays Mr. Oog/Cigarette Man, W.H.A.M. Boss, and Vietnam Veteran.)

W.H.A.M. BOSS:

The boss of the W.H.A.M. Radio Station, he is an older man dressed in suit with a very short tie, smoking a cigar (no beard). He has a heavy New York Brooklyn accent. (Also plays Mr. Roads, Club owner, and Vietnam Veteran.)

VIETNAM VETERAN PROTESTER:

Stanley is a Vietnam War Veteran, dressed in fatigues and headband, with one leg who walks on crutches. (Also plays Mr. Oog/Cigarette Man, W.H.A.M. Boss, and Mr. Roads.)

MEXICAN PROTESTER:

Cheech & Chong type, Mexican accent. (Jesus or Chico).

Hippie with Mexican accent, and mustache.

HARE KRISHNA PROTESTERS:

'60's Krishna hippies. A white girl, under age 30, and; A guy under age 35. Dance or guitar a plus!

A white girl, and one white or mulatto guy, any height, age 18 to 30. They are two Hare Krishna followers with bald heads, pink robes, sandals. One plays bongos, the other guitar (pretends to play).

(Girl looks sort of like Sinead O' Connor; these are extras, maybe teenagers of cast, to play extra aliens, Club patrons, etc. Dancers would be good choice.)

OTHER PROTESTERS:

The rest of the protesters are hippies and flower-power 60's children, funky, groovy in dress, talk, action. Colorful costumes, tie-dye, flowery skirts, flare jeans, bandanas, beads bracelets, clogs, round glasses, long hair, goatees. They only wear peace-signs and chakras at the sit-in.

GENERAL BRAGG:

A pompous old war general. Older white man, average to large build, over 5'7", under age 45.

Pompous white Army General. He is in full uniform, with way too many decorations and medals.
(Also Cop #2, MP #2)

ALIEN PASSENGERS:

Extras, any age or gender. Scary aliens on vacation! Flower-power '60s hippies! Groovy, man!
Protesters sub as Aliens.

4 or more extras, using anyone not a main character in that scene. 2 aliens will rotate as other aliens during the ship scenes. Make them look a little similar to, but not exactly like (don't want infringement trouble):

- 2 Androgynous Gay Borg (they hold hands, are pale and bald)
- Yoda in a blue bob-wig (his wife? Can be a muppet operated behind a passenger)
- Alien (from the movie, Alien, but has feet, and is geeky)
- Klingon
- Andorian (blue with antenna ears and white hair)
- Fishhead
- 2-headed bald man
- Human-looking green midget (a well-behaved child of the cast, over age 7, under 5', add beard and very big shoes). One can have two-sets of arms, severe makeup, fang teeth, etc.

These are just ideas, but the key words here are scary and original!
(Hare Krishnas sub as Aliens; Volunteers from a Sci-Fi fan club would be useful.)

COPS:

2 New York Cops with Brooklyn accents.

COP #1: Younger man, muscular. (Also plays Android Science Unit)

COP #2: Older man, average to large build. (Also plays General Bragg)

W.H.A.M. RADIO ANNOUNCER/AREA 51 SCI-FI SHOW/ADMIRAL BOTOX:

An 'Orson Welles-like' voice of the radio station, and of the sci-fi show, Area 51. He talks like a sci-fi channel documentary narrator. Also the voice of Admiral Botox of Galaxy Central Command (Pre-taped)

Note: All characters are in their 20's (can be older or younger as long as they look the part), except Mr. Oog and W.H.A.M. Boss, and some aliens/club patrons. All cast members not playing a major character in a given scene will also be in any scenes and numbers needing a group, esp. Flight 63, aliens, Club Groovy Road, and the sit-in protesters, and the extra drag queen.

**Pro is professional required. Sings or dances well means not professional but can move.
Able to perform basics means not professionally trained, but can perform basic dance steps and sing with the cast.*

See photos and video for previous costume designs.

Distribution of Parts:

1. *Captain Mars*
2. *Little Nikki Batalia*
3. *Ms. Lady Lawanda Love/Queen Of The Martians/Delrizian Triplet Andora*
4. *Psychic Mary-Ann*

5. *Android Darci-5000 Series/Club dancer/Fan #1/Bystander #1/Young Couple/W.H.A.M. Reporter*
6. *Android Carmen-2000 Series/Bystander #2/Club dancer/Mexican Protester?*
7. *Android Science Unit-7000 Series/Bronhilda 1-Series/Young Couple/Cop #1/MP #1/Martian Slave*
8. *Mr. Oog/Cigarette Man/Mr. Roads/W.H.A.M. boss/Protester Vietnam Veteran/(pre-recorded: W.H.A.M. Radio Announcer/Area 51 Sci-Fi Show/Admiral Botox)*
9. *Delrizian Triplet Andora/Hippie*
10. *Delrizian Triplet Zoot/Martian Militia #1/Hippie #2 (girl)*
11. *Martian Militia #2/Fan #2/Bad Drag Queen #2*
12. *Miss Pussywillow/Galaxy Operator*
13. *General Bragg/Cop #2/MP #2*
14. *Hare Krishna Boy/Alien/Club patron***
15. *Hare Krishna Girl/Alien/Club patron***

**Cast also are: Alien Passengers/Sit-In Protesters/Club dancers/Club Patrons*

***Use a cast member's teenage boy and girl. Also use cast member's teenage girls/guys for aliens with no lines and they are not in dance numbers (non-paid).*

CREW

(7; makeup artist is volunteer and videographers not counted)

1. Director/Producer (David Mann; Also plays video/sound tech)
 2. Choreographer (Also plays cast member, so not counted)
 3. Set Designer (use cast or hires his own help)
 4. Costume & Wig Designer (hires his own); Also plays Makeup for show/dress reh.
 5. Makeup Artist; Also plays Costume for show/dress reh.
 6. 1 Video/Sound Tech for mics, live mixer and DVD player for overhead viewscreen/ship monitor
 7. 1 Spot Tech
 8. 1 Spot Tech
 9. 1 Stage Manager (Food for reh, marketing, copies, close open curtains, curtain calls, feed lines)
 10. 2 Videographers (full view and close-ups) (Once for first dress rehearsal. Maybe to record scene where Lady holds Nikki hostage, and to record entire show 2 times (Once live in 2nd and 4th week, and then no audience after the show).
- 4 Ticket taker, ushers, etc., to be provide by designated charity.

SCRIPT NOTES

When you see a "..." after a word, the next line should start on that word, cutting that person off.

GROUP 1 always has the melody, GROUP 2 the harmony.

Word that are CAPITALIZED are Song Lyrics.

Stage directions:

(US) UPSTAGE

WINGS | (SR) STAGE RIGHT (C) CENTER (SL) STAGE LEFT | WINGS

(DS) DOWNSTAGE

AUDIENCE

SETS

The futuristic space ship in the show is based upon the 1960's space-age look of the future, so it is across between the brushed metal of Disneyworld's Tomorrowland, and the Jetsons. Primary colors of the space ship set are puke green, brushed metal, hot red. Nothing else about the characters, costumes or the choreography of the future has anything to do with the 1960's.

When they transport to Earth in the late 1960's, THEN everything including most characters, costumes and choreography is of that era (except Lady Love, who is a precursor to the age of '70's disco soul; colors are bright purple). But there are TWO distinct 60's styles used in that era: The chic, mad "Mod" look (for Nikki's performance at Club Groovy Road; Colors are mint green, yellow, magenta), and the "Groovy" hippie tie-dyed grunge look (for the big Sit-In scene in NYC).

Large overhead view screen:

The screen must be able to be seen with lights UP, so must be over 42" plasma, far SR and SL in front of curtain, elevated 7' above the stage. Video is for beginning animations, outer space sequences, Delrizian and Militia ships, Club sign, NYC backdrop. View screen shows same video as the monitor on the bridge, so Mars can see what's happening.

Flight Number 63:

Center stage (Bridge/Cockpit is SR, passenger area SL, and transport chamber mid stage. Bridge is separated from passenger area by the transport chamber.)

Club Groovy Road:

Center stage (Curtains open. Bar is SL); Club sign use same colors as Nikki and Mars clothes.

Dressing room in the Club:

Dressing room vanity mirror on wheels, stool, and couch on wheels SR. Couch has blanket and pillow. Side of vanity is dressing room entrance, which is made of hanging beads instead of a door.

Sit-In in Central Park in NYC:

Center stage (Curtains open)

SR:

W.H.A.M. Radio Station with "On The Air" sign and old style mic,
Triplets,
Galaxy Operator with Lucite lighted switchboard
General phones president (close curtains)

SL:

Psychic Mary set, Lady Love's ship's brig (close curtains)

In front of curtain:

Dressing room, Area 51, Lady Love's ship bridge (close curtains)

Mics:

3 Overhead Omni mics right in front of the curtain, pan L, C, R. 6 Lavalier body mics. Mic stand for Nikki and Lady's big numbers is for looks.

Animation:

Martian Ships: Traditional flying saucer, with a bubble bridge, smaller than an Aerospaceways ship.

Style is Japanimation, very 2-dimensional, not much movement, but realistic looking people.

Aerospaceways Cruise Ship Flight Number 63:

A very large passenger ship. It looks like a saucer, but thicker and more modern, with a small bubble bridge, on top of a larger one, that houses the main promenade with the disco and casino. The top of the saucer has a tailfin facing up, with "63" on it. The tailfin is another level and houses a theater and a restaurant, and has large windows on the sides. The side of the ship says "Aerospaceways". The top of the saucer section is the first class rooms, and the bottom is economy class seating. The seats turn into beds, much like the passenger trains of the mid-20th century. There is an elevated stage in economy class, for shows.

Delrizian Scout Ships:

They are fighters, like the Millennium Falcon, but more metallic and much smaller. The top has a see-thru cockpit, and somewhere there is a "D11" or "D14", etc.

PROPS

1. ~~30 CHAKRA NECKLACES FOR CAST & CREW~~
2. 2 FOR CHAKRA: PLASTIC BACKING WITH LIGHT INSIDE THAT CANT BE TURNED ON WITH BUTTON
3. ~~5 RAY-GUN HAIRDRYERS (FOR AMAZONS. ORDER)~~
4. 2 STAFFS FOR AMAZON SISTERS
5. ~~EARLY 60'S PORTABLE RADIO~~
6. SUITCASES & ONE METALLIC BRIEFCASE FOR MR. OOG
7. DISCO BALL (FOR "I WANT MARS", WHEN LADY SINGS ONLY)
8. X-MAS SOLID (NON-BLINKING) TREE LIGHTS; 2 SETS WHITE (STARS, NYC) & 1 SET COLORED (SHIP)
9. SCRIM (FOR WHEN MARS APPEARS & ALIEN SHADOW DANCERS)
10. AMERICAN FLAG (GEN. BRAGG OFC)
11. PORTABLE TV (GEN. BRAGG OFC)
12. BUBBLES (2 BOTTLES)
13. WRAPAROUND 80'S SHADES (5 PAIR)
14. ~~2 PAIR GREEN RAVE CONTACTS (MARS)~~
15. FLUORECENT LIGHTS
16. ~~SMOKE MACHINE~~
17. ~~STROBE LIGHTS~~
- 18.

COSTUMES

See website for sketches.

**Previous designs, current script, synopsis, video, and photos at:
www.marsmusical.com**