

# GLITRA ANESTHETICA

*a cosmetically corrupted musical!*

A deconstruction of Brecht & Weill's *The Threepenny Opera*  
devised by Second Year BA (Hons) Performing Arts students  
led by jm rossi & Giannandrea Poesio

Musical Direction & Arrangements by Jennifer Lucy Cooke

Lighting Design by Jamie Spirito

Make-Up Design by First Year FD Arts Media Make-Up and Character Design  
students

## PRODUCTION TEAMZ

### **Costume Design**

Beth Farrow  
Stacey Hewett  
Alice Foster  
Megan Norry  
Casey McKenzie

### **Props Design**

Charlotte Brown  
Lee Roberts  
Dayna Land

### **Set, Digital & Projection Design**

Patsy Izzard  
Kabir Arora  
Sophia D  
Lavon Andrew

### **Sound & Instrumentation**

Abraham Ogunde  
Martin Barlow  
Chloe Marjot

### **Graphic Design & Marketing**

Nancy Lewendon  
Natalie Mitchell  
Mollie Street  
Kereen Hurley  
Letia Suleman

### **Make-Up Design**

First Year FD Arts Media Make-Up and Character Design students

### **Stage Management / Understudy**

Emma Maddison

## THE COMPANY

### **Members of The Glitterment**

RON THE DON	Martin Barlow
LADY GRIMACE	Sophia Danylyszyn
KETCHUP	Beth Farrow
SEARGENT CHIP	Chloe Marjot
COLONEL GULL	Lee Roberts

### **Inhabitants of The Glitter Wasteland**

MACK-ZEE	Patsy Izzard
DJ 'DA SHIT' ZOO	Abraham Ogunde
FICH	Kabir Arora
MRS. FICH	Natalie Mitchell

#### @ The House of Warship:

HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY	Charlotte Brown
RABBI OF LUST	Alice Foster
SHEIKH OF GREED	Casey MacKenzie

#### @ Da Booty Clinic:

DR. BOOT E. LISHUS	Megan Norry
THE PLASTIC RECEPTIONIST	Kereen Hurley
AUGMENTA	Stacey Hewett
LYPA	Mollie Street
RYNA	Dayna Land

#### @ The No-Manz Prison

JENNY	Letia Suleman
PENNY	Lavon Andrew
MANY	Nancy Lewendon

## CHARACTERZ

**RON THE DON**, the buffoonish and somewhat fascist Mayor, who is launching his re-election campaign. Physicality and traits of a Tarsier: wide-eyed, leaps and jumps on the attack, and disguises himself as a 'cute teddy bear.' (Stimuli: Boris Johnson, Donald Trump, Berlusconi, Ronald MacDonald, The Mayor from *The Nightmare Before Christmas*, Pa Ubu from *Ubu Roi*, The Lorax, The Monopoly Man)

**LADY GRIMACE**, the Mayor's wife, who uses her status to behave like a queen and step on those below her. She has a great disdain for the Inhabitants of the Glitter Wasteland, as well as her step-daughter. Physicality and traits of a Centipede; with a pair of venomous claws and a ferocious bite; darting around from place to place. (Stimuli: Imelda Marcos, Lady MacBeth, Ma Ubu from *Ubu Roi*, the Evil Stepmother in most fairytales).

**KETCHUP**, the Mayor's naughty and rebellious daughter, who sneaks out and hangs around the streets of the Glitter Wasteland. She is enamored with the seediness of nightlife, rejects her status as the Mayor's daughter. Physicality and traits of a Gazelle: a beauty, swift and full of grace.

**SEARGENT CHIP**, the Mayor's opportunistic Guard, a spunky soldier of the Glitter Army, often too quick for her own good, as she expends a lot of energy and then must sleep for long periods of time, similar to a chipmunk. She is in constant competition with her partner, Colonel Gull, trying to prove herself as more loyal to the Mayor and a higher status than Gull. (Stimuli: The Keystone Cops)

**COLONEL GULL**, the Mayor's Guard, and partner to Chip, with an unhinged jaw of a seagull. He is resourceful, inquisitive and intelligent, but his smarts are often distracted by his penchant for women, particularly the Mayor's daughter. (Stimuli: The Keystone Cops, Pornstache from *Orange Is the New Black*)

**MACK-ZEE**, an expert hackivist and modern-day 'Robin Hood,' on a mission to bring down Ron the Don and Lady Grimace, by disrupting the Mayor's re-election bid. His connections to the Virtual Black Market empower him to move through time and space in a rather magical fashion. Keen hearing and swift zig-zag movements allow him to escape harm and foil his enemies, similar to an armadillo. (Stimuli: Banksy, Edward Snowden, Julian Assange, Pablo Escobar, *The Scarlet Pimpernel*).

**DJ 'DA SHIT' ZOO**, a deejay and top merchant and purveyor of the Virtual Black Market, and a close friend of Mack-Zee to whom is a loyal and affectionate. Akin to a Shih Tzu, he is alert, active and outgoing. (Stimuli: ODB, Film Noir)

**FICH**, an over-worked IT and web programmer, and propagandist for Ron the Don. He is trapped working for 'The Man,' and trapped in a miserable marriage. He has a very low sense of self-worth, and has been glitterwashed by Ron the Don for several years. Known as the Swordfish of the World Wide Web because his digital skills, are marked by a speed and agility that are matched by few others, which make him a very appealing asset to Mack-Zee. (Stimuli: Edward Snowden, IT Worker, Everyman, Joe from Joe & Edna scene in *Waiting for Lefty*)

**MRS. FICH**, wife of Fich, and a dog (boxer) of a woman. Frustrated by her husband

who neglects her, she is constantly barking at him for attention. She is bored with her domestic life and longs for something new and exciting.

**HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY**, a territorial follower and mass consumer of Ron the Don, glitter and all things associated with Ron the Don. Physicality and traits of a crane.

**RABBI OF LUST**, a lustful follower of Ron the Don. Physicality and traits of a Cricket.

**SHEIKH OF GREED**, a greedy follower of Ron the Don. Physicality and traits of a Blowfish

**DOCTOR BOOT E. LISHUS**, a plastic surgeon and owner of Da Booty Clinic. Physicality and traits of a Cricket. (Stimuli: Frank N Futer, Hedwig, Ru Paul, Creepy Plastic Surgeon from *Unbreakable*.)

**THE PLASTIC RECEPTIONIST**, a receptionist at Da Booty Clinic and frequent client of Doctor Boot E. Lishus. Physicality and traits of a Bee. (Stimuli: Barbie, Nikki Minaj)

**AUGMENTA**, a faithful client at Da Booty clinic. Physicality and traits of a Boxer (Stimuli: Kardashians)

**LYPA**, a faithful client at Da Booty clinic. Physicality and traits of a Quetzal (Stimuli: Kardashians)

**RYNA**, a faithful client at Da Booty clinic. Physicality and traits of a Squirrel. (Stimuli: Kardashians)

**JENNY**, a new prisoner at No-Manz Prison; claims that Ron The Don is the father of the baby that she is carrying, and that he is going to rescue and free her from prison. her from prison. Physicality and traits of a Raven.

**PENNY**, a prisoner at No-Manz Prison, a prostitute who claims to have had Ron the Don as a customer and that this is why she is in prison. She is obsessed with the idea of profiting from her and the story of others, by writing a book and a film. Physicality and traits of a Bird-of-Paradise (Stimuli: Monica Lewinsky)

**MANY**, a prisoner at No-Manz Prison who claims to be with a great many men, including Ron the Don and Mack-Zee; Physicality and traits of a Squid

## THEMEZ

BARRIERS    CORRUPTION    STIGMA    TEMPTATION    ENTRAPMENT

## SONGZ

### Pre-Show

***The Ballad of Mack the Knife (Threepenny Opera)***

### Prologue

***Baba O'Riley by The Who***

### Scene 1

***Razzle Dazzle by Kander & Ebb (Chicago)***

***Instead of Song (Threepenny Opera)***

*(The Ballad of Mack the Knife Transition)*

### Scene 2

***Ease On Down The Road (The Wiz)***

***How I Got The Calling by Menken & Slater (Sister Act, A Divine Musical Comedy)***

*(Ease On Down The Road)*

***Tango Ballad, Part I (Threepenny Opera)***

***Material Girl By Madonna***

*(Ease On Down The Road)*

***Pirate Jenny (Threepenny Opera)***

*(Razzle Dazzle)*

*(The Ballad of Mack the Knife Transition)*

### Scene 3

***That'll Show Him by Sondheim (A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum)***

***The Army Song (Threepenny Opera)***

***Get By by BlackStarr***

*(The Ballad of Mack the Knife transition)*

### Scene 4

***I'm Calm by Sondheim (A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum)***

*(The Ballad of Mack the Knife transition)*

### Scene 5

***Cell Block Tango by Kander and Ebb (Chicago)***

*(The Ballad of Mack the Knife)*

***I'm Only Thinking Of Him (Man of La Mancha)***

***Tango Ballad, Part 2***

***What Keeps a Man Alive (Threepenny Opera)***

***Tango Ballad, Part 3***

### Scene 6

***They Don't Care About Us by Michael Jackson***

*(The Ballad of Mack the Knife / Get By / Baba O'Riley)*

## PRE-SHOW

The Music Director tickles the ivories; warming up her fingers.  
Sparse notes and fragmented musical phrases, a hint of *The Ballad of Mack the Knife*.

The “People” a.k.a. Audience a.k.a. Spectators a.k.a. Patrons a.k.a. Hungry Souls, enter the space:

The company is getting “made up:” Hair, make-up, costume...  
This is happening in a systematic way, throughout the performance space.  
Members of the company are also ‘setting the stage:’ Set pieces, props, etc.  
There is a suspicious choreography to all of this ‘stage business.’  
Members of the company may acknowledge, interact and gesture to the audience.

Vocal warm-ups begin with the melody of *The Ballad of Mack the Knife* (no lyrics, just notes). This too, is suspiciously orchestrated, as members of the company layer in and play with harmonies, rhythms, musical styles, etc. This vocal “jam” builds up and flourishes as the full stage picture is pieced together.

With the final phrase, the company forms a tableaux of silhouettes.  
With the final note, a slow fade to black.

## PROLOGUE

[*During the Song Intro, on Projector, in the style of the iconic Star Wars opening crawl:*]

*A short time away in a city very,  
very close to here...*

### **GLITRA ANESTHETICA**

*It is a period of societal apathy and low worth. The Glitter City is greatly divided. The rich get richer and the poor get poorer. Corruption plagues the city. Glitter temptation distracts the people from their own self-awareness: Junkfood, Plastic Surgery, Glitter Faith and the Glitz of Social Media are the purveyors of this glitter epidemic.*

*Mayor Ron the Don is launching his re-election campaign, and will stop at nothing to assure his reign over the Glitter City. Mack-Zee, rebel hacktivist and mogul of the Virtual Black Market is determined to expose Ron the Don and bring down the Glitter Government. He must awaken the inhabitants of the Glitter Wasteland to reclaim their city and their lives...*

song:

**GLITTER WASTELAND (adapted from The Who's *Baba O'Riley*)**

FICH

(out, to AUDIENCE)

OUT HERE IN THE GLITZ  
I FIGHT FOR MORE HITS  
I'M PAID TO HACK PEOPLE FOR A LIVING

KETCHUP

(to RON THE DON)

DAD DON'T GET ME TIGHT  
I'LL PROVE I'M RIGHT

RON THE DON

(to KETCHUP)

YOU WON'T EVER BE FORGIVEN

KETCHUP

DON'T CARE

RON THE DON

DON'T SINK DOWN THERE  
THERE, IN-THE GLITTER WASTELAND

MACK-ZEE

PEOPLE TAKE MY HAND  
TRAVEL SOUTH WASTELAND  
BLOCK OUT THE SHINE  
DON'T LOOK BACK CUZ ITS TIME  
TO DO AWAY WITH FEAR  
THE ENDING'S ALMOST NEAR  
LET'S GET DE-GLITTERED  
BEFORE WE GET EMBITTERED

GLITTER ENSEMBLE

GLITTER WASTELAND  
WE'RE STUCK IN GLITTER WASTELAND  
GLITTER WASTELAND  
OH, OH  
GLITTER WASTELAND  
WE'RE ALL WASTED!



## ACT ONE

### **Scene 1**

*RON THE DON, in a hot tub with LADY GRIMACE, is on video chat with FICH.*

RON THE DON

I want you to super-size it all, Fich!  
Everything you're doing. All the glitterganda needs to be doubled.

LADY GRIMACE

Tripled.

RON THE DON

Tripled! Ya here me?  
I want a meme a minute. A tweet every twenty seconds.  
I'll pay you for each and every hit, view, like, heart and share we get.  
You hearin' me, Fich? I want a unanimous vote! The people will either  
vote for Ron the Don... or they wont vote at all!

FICH

I hear you, Mister Mayor. I'm just not sure how much more I can do.  
I haven't slept for days. The glow of the screen is killing me.  
My eyes are sore and irritated. Watery.  
I can't focus.  
I'm seeing double. Everything is doubled.  
My neck is stiff. My shoulders are sore and my back is aching.

MRS. FICH

HOW MANY TIMES I GOTTA CALL YOU DOWN TO DINNER?  
IT'S GETTIN' COLD!

FICH

HOW MANY TIMES I GOTTA TELL YOU-  
I'M ON A BUSINESS CALL!

MRS. FICH

YOU AND YOUR STUPID GOOD-FOR-NOTHING BUSINESS!

*(aside)*

All that work he does, and barely brings home a quid.

*(to FICH)*

FINE! YOU'LL HAVE A COLD AND DRY TUNA MELT.

FICH

What else is new?

*(MACK-ZEE appears in FICH's flat)*

RON THE DON

What's that?

FICH

What? No. I wasn't talking to you. My wife.

RON THE DON

Fich, my boy. Focus. Are you running low on glitter?  
Just say so, and I'll send my guards to deliver you a package.

*(COLONEL GULL and SEARGANT CHIP appear in FICH's home, provide him with glitter, and leave)*

Fich. I need you, my boy.

I need you to razzle dazzle the glitterheads of the Glitter Wasteland through social media. Make them love me.

LADY GRIMACE

US!

RON THE DON

US! US! US!

**song:**

**RAZZLE DAZZLE (adapted from *Chicago*)**

RON THE DON

GIVE 'EM THE OLD RAZZLE DAZZLE  
RAZZLE DAZZLE 'EM  
GIVE 'EM A PIC WITH LOTS OF FLASH IN IT  
AND THE REACTION WILL BE PASSIONATE  
GIVE 'EM THE OLD HOCUS POCUS  
DOPE AND GLITTER EM  
HOW CAN THEY SEE WITH GLITTER IN THEIR EYES?

LADY GRIMACE

WHAT IF YOUR POLICIES MEAN NOTHING  
WHAT IF THE MASSES ARE SO TRUSTING

RON THE DON

RAZZLE DAZZLE 'EM  
AND THEY;LL NEVER CATCH WISE!  
GIVE 'EM THE OLD RAZZLE DAZZLE  
RAZZLE DAZZLE 'EM  
GIVE 'EM A PITCH THAT'S SO SPLENDIFEROUS  
ELECTION NIGHT I'LL BE VICTORIOUS

RON THE DON & ENSEMBLE

GIVE EM THE OLD FLIM FLAM FLUMMOX  
FOOL AND FRACTURE EM

LADY GRIMACE  
HOW CAN THEY HEAR WHEN THEY WANT  
MORE AND MORE (MORE MORE)

RON THE DON  
SHOW EM A FAKE AND SMILING MAYOR  
WHO'LL SAY THEIR PROBLEMS ARE NOT TOO MAJOR  
RAZZLE DAZZLE 'EM  
AND THEY'LL BEG YOU FOR MORE!

RON THE DON & ENSEMBLE  
GIVE THEM LOTS OF GLITTERGANDA  
SWAY AND MANAGE EM  
BACK SINCE THE DAYS OF THE FIRST GLITTERMENT  
A GOOD CAMPAIGN AND YOU KNOW WE'RE GONNA WIN  
(key change)  
GIVE'EM GLITTER AND SOME BOTOX  
SPRUCE AND SHINE'EM UP  
WHEN THEY'RE IN TROUBLE, DOSE THE GLITTER HIGH

RON THE DON & ENSEMBLE  
TAKE SOME PICTURES WITH THE HOMELESS  
YOU'LL CONVINCED THEM YOU'RE SO SELFLESS  
RAZZLE DAZZLE 'EM  
AND YOU'VE GOT A ROMANCE

ENSEMBLE  
GIVE'EM THE OLD RAZZLE DAZZLE-

RON THE DON & LADY GRIMACE  
GIVE'EM THE OLD RAZZLE DAZZLE  
RAZZLE DAZZLE'EM  
SHOW'EM THE FIRST RATE MAYOR I/YOU CAN BE  
LONG AS I/YOU KEEP THEIR MINDS OFF BALANCE  
THEY'LL NEVER QUESTION WE'RE THE PALACE  
RAZZLE DAZZLE'EM

RON THE DON & ENSEMBLE  
RAZZLE DAZZLE'EM  
RAZZLE DAZZLE 'EM  
AND YOU COME OUT ON TOP!!!

RON THE DON

I want every inhabitant of the Glitter Wasteland to sheep their way into the voting booth and vote unconditionally for me. Flood their fugly faces and gouge their glittered gaze with loving images, words, quotes and sugary glittery feelings about yours truly.

LADY GRIMACE

Don't forget about me.

RON THE DON

Of course my darling.  
Make sure Lady Grimace is presented as a glitter goddess.  
I expect some results by tomorrow morning.  
Get to work!

*(disconnects)*

MACK-ZEE

Oh! Ohhhhhhhhhhh so O-Pressive!  
What a tyrant, that no-good glittermonger. Disgusting.

FICH

What the-  
Who hell are you?! What are you doing in my flat?

MACK-ZEE

Oh. How rude of me.  
Apologies.  
Would you prefer I take off my boots?

FICH

How did you get in here?! WHO ARE YOU?!

MACK-ZEE

Name's Mack.  
Mack-Zee. Pleasure to meet you.

FICH

Mack-Zee? As in...  
*the* Mack-Zee?  
Mack-Zee, Leader of the Virtual Black Market, Mack-Zee?!

MACK-ZEE

In the flesh.

FICH

I don't believe it.

How can I know that you're really *the* Mack-Zee?

Nobody knows what Mack-Zee looks like. He's supposed a master of disguises. Nobody's actually ever seen him. He supposedly has an army of people that pose as him as a decoy.

And besides, what in the heck would Mack-Zee, the Great Hactivist, be doing in my flat?

I'm no one.

MACK-ZEE

Hey hey hey. That's glitter talk.

You, Fich,  
are *someone*.

You are Someone indeed.

FICH

You know my name?

MRS. FICH

IF YOU DON'T COME OUTTA OF DAT DAMN ROOM TO EAT THIS GLITTER-CRUSTED DINNER THAT I SLAVED OVER THE MICROWAVE TO PREPARE... I'M GONNA FEED YER SERVING TO THE DOG.

FICH

WE AIN'T EVEN GOT A DOG!

MRS. FICH

I'M GONNA FEED IT TO THE DOG WE AIN'T GOT. SO THERE!

MACK-ZEE

She sounds lovely.

Fich, of course I know your name.

I'm the leader of the Virtual Black Market. You said it yourself.

And you my dear friend, Fich, have been playing the part of Ron The Don's Chief Media Minion—generating endless glitterganda on a 24/7 cycle. You're flooding my market with glittery fluff and sparkly rubbish.

FICH

With all do respect, Mack-Zee, if that's who you really are, man's gotta make a living. Times are hard.

MACK-ZEE

How much does that buffoon pay you for all your hard work?

FICH

Well he...

MACK-ZEE

Pays you in glitter. I see.  
How long you been hooked?

FICH

What is this?! Who are you really? What do you want from me?

MACK-ZEE

I am Mack-Zee. And I am going to be your new boss.  
It's for your own good.

FICH

Prove to me that you are Mack-Zee.  
Hack something.

MACK-ZEE

*(goes to FICH's computer)*

You... were just on a conference call with Ron the Don, no?  
Let's... re-open that connection.

*(makes a mysterious gesture to the computer)*

FICH

That's impossible.

MACK-ZEE

Anything's possible. Remember that.  
Once you video-chat with someone, that line is forever open,  
digitally speaking, of course.  
It's just a matter of re-waking the camera to open its lens.  
That's where access to Level 8 takes you places you never could have  
imagined.

FICH

Level 8 is a glitter-myth.

MACK-ZEE

That's what the Mayor and his evil wife want you to think.  
Let's get an inside look at your beloved glitter-pushing mayor of a boss.

RON THE DON

What are we going to do about that daughter of mine? She's going to  
ruin my image and spoil my re-election campaign, with her late night  
excursions in the Glitter Wasteland. I just can't seem to keep a leash  
on her.

LADY GRIMACE

Who?

RON THE DON

Ketchup! Our daughter!

LADY GRIMACE

Oh. Her.

RON THE DON

Are you listening to a word I am saying here?! Our daughter is out traipsing the filthy streets of the Glitter Wasteland.

LADY GRIMACE

*Your* daughter. Not mine.

And do not raise your voice to me, you oaf.

You're to blame for the unruliness of that ragtag daughter of yours?

RON THE DON

*I'm* to blame?!

LADY GRIMACE

Right you are! You spoil her. You let her do and have whatever she wants, because you feel guilty.

RON THE DON

Guilty?

LADY GRIMACE

Yes. Guilty for...

The unfortunate loss of her mother, your worst wife, Special Sauce.

RON THE DON

Don't! Mention that name.

LADY GRIMACE

The point is! You spoil the girl.

It's too late. You're never going to be able to control her now.

You might as well capitalize on her popularity in the Glitter Wasteland.

Her wild nightlife has made her quite the glitterite.

You might as well use that to your advantage.

The Mayor's cool daughter who hangs with 'the people.'

What are you paying that idiot Fich for? Why do I have to interrupt my glitterbath to come up with all of the sparkly ideas?

RON THE DON

The tabloids say that she has a new boyfriend.

LADY GRIMACE

Who?

RON THE DON

KETCHUP!

LADY GRIMACE

Still with Ketchup? She's a teenage girl hanging around the Glitter Wasteland. I'm sure she's got many relations and many boyfriends. Can we move on?

RON THE DON

Look at this. None of the tabloids or glitterazzi can get a clear picture of the guy. Always in a blur, or taken with his back turned to the camera. There's something mysterious about this one. This thread here, fools, are spreading rumors that her new boyfriend might be Mack-Zee.

LADY GRIMACE

The Hactivist?

**song:**

**HACK-TIV-IST (Adapted from *Instead of Song* from *Threepenny Opera*)**

LADY GRIMACE

HACK-TIV-IST  
HACK-TIV-IST  
THREATENING OUR GLITTER LIFE OF LUXURY

STOP HIM NOW  
STOP HIM NOW  
WE'VE GOTTA HUNT HIM DOWN  
TO STOP OUR SECRETS SPREADING

RON THE DON

HACK-TIV-IST  
HACK-TIV-IST  
TOOK MY LITTLE GIRL TO GLITTER WASTELAND

LADY GRIMACE & RON THE DON

STOP HIM NOW  
STOP HIM NOW  
WE'VE GOTTA HUNT HIM DOWN  
TO STOP OUR SECRETS SPREADING

MACK-ZEE

Well?

FICH

You're dating the Mayor's daughter?

MACK-ZEE

I don't really like the term, 'dating.' I'm not into labels. So, you believe me? That I'm Mack-Zee.



MRS. FICH  
THAT'S IT! YOUR DINNER HAS BEEN SERVED TO THE RATS.  
I HOPE YOU GO HUNGRY. YOU WAIF!

FICH  
What is it that you want from me?  
I'm just a lowly IT guy with some skills in graphic arts?

MACK-ZEE  
And a happily married one at that.  
Fich! Look at your life. It's miserable.  
You work endless nights for little to no pay.  
You've got a glitter addiction.  
You live in this shabby home, with... that beast in there.

FICH  
Hey! Don't talk about my wife that way!

MRS. FICH  
WHO ARE YOU TALKIN TO IN THERE?!  
ARE YOU STILL ON THE PHONE?

MACK-ZEE  
My apologies. I'm sure she was at some point in time, a lovely woman.  
But the conditions of this harsh world have turned her into...  
*that.*  
Fich, is this the life you imagined?

FICH  
No.

MACK-ZEE  
Who do you think is to blame for this?

FICH  
Me?

MACK-ZEE  
No you fool! Ron The Don! And his evil wife.

FICH  
Ron The Don is to blame for my pitiful existence?

MACK-ZEE  
Not just yours. Everyone's. Look out your window. The Inhabitants of  
the Glitter Wasteland.

FICH  
So why me? Why come into my house? My disrupt my life?  
You're going to get me in a lot of trouble with the Mayor.

MACK-ZEE

Fich. You're going to help me organize the people of the Glitter Wasteland to rise against that no-good tyrant, Ron the Don, and his greedy wife, Lady Grimace.

FICH

But how?

MACK-ZEE

By helping launch my candidacy for Mayor.

MRS. FICH

FICH! FICH!!!!!!!

ARE YOU GOING TO COME OUT OF THAT "OFFICE" OF YOURS AT ALL TONIGHT. DON'T FORGET, IT'S TUESDAY!

MACK-ZEE

Rubbish night?

FICH

Worse.

MRS. FICH

I HAVE MY WOMANLY NEEDS YA KNOW.

MACK-ZEE

Why don't you come with me, to the Virtual Black Market? We'll give you a little overview of the world beyond Mrs. Fich and her dry tuna melt.

If you're not convinced that we must do something urgently, then you can return here, to you're... comfortable glittery life.

***transition song:***

***'Mack the Knife' transition into the Virtual Black Market:***

**Style: [Digital/Electronic/Staccato/Beeping quality, somewhat mechanical]**

## Scene 2

*MACK-ZEE takes FICH on a journey through the Virtual Black Market to gain a digital eye's view of life in the Glitter Wasteland. They meet up with DJ 'DA SHIT' ZOO, who guides them through digitally.*

DJ 'DA SHIT' ZOO

Master Mack-Zee, a pleasure indeed.  
What brings you to the Digital Dungeon?

MACK-ZEE

DJ 'Da Shit' Zoo, meet Fich.  
Mister Fich here is a soon-to-be associate. Helping with the great campaign.

DJ 'DA SHIT' ZOO

A pleasure to have you aboard, Mister Fich.

MACK-ZEE

We need to take a virtual tour of the Glitter Wasteland.  
To get an overview, of the challenges that await us.  
Fich is going to help us wake these glitter zombies out of their glitter-induced comas. He's a master glittergandist and social media guru.

DJ 'DA SHIT' ZOO

And we just meetin? Damn, where you been hiding brother?  
Let's get surfin! Where should we start? House of Warship?

MACK-ZEE

The House of Warship it is...

**song:**

**EASE ON DOWN THE ROAD (Adapted from *The Wiz*)**

MACK ZEE

BRING THE LEFT TAB UP  
WHEN YOU'VE CLICKED THE RIGHT BUTTON DOWN  
COME ON WI-FI KEEP MOVING'  
DON'T YOU BE SLOWING NOW  
YOU JUST KEEP ON BUFFERING  
ON THE ROUTER THAT YOU CHOOSE  
DON'T YOU GIVE UP LOADING  
CAUSE WE GOT TO SEE THIS THROUGH

MACK ZEE, FICH & DJ 'DA SHIT' ZOO  
WI-KI-PI, WI-KI-PI Di-A  
OFF TO GLITTER WASTELAND  
COME ON, WI-KI-PI,  
WI-KI-PI Di-A  
YOUR SAFE WITH US  
WON'T CATCH NO VIRUS  
COME ON WI-KI-PI,  
WI-KI-PI Di-A

DJ 'DA SHIT' ZOO  
CAUSE THERE MAY BE TIMES  
WHEN YOU THINK YOU LOST YOUR MIND  
AND THE STEPS YOU'RE TAKIN'  
LEAVE THREE, FOUR STEPS BEHIND.  
BUT THE ROAD YOU'RE WALKING  
MIGHT BE LONG SOMETIMES  
YOU JUST KEEP ON SURFIN  
AND YOU'LL BE FINE, YEAH

MACK-ZEE, FICH & DJ 'DA SHT' ZOO  
WI-KI-PI, WI-KI-PI Di-A  
COME ON, WI-KI-PI,  
WI-KI-PI Di-A  
YOUR SAFE WITH US  
WON'T CATCH NO VIRUS  
COME ON WI-KI-PI,  
WI-KI-PI Di-A

MACK ZEE  
WELL THERE MAY BE TIMES  
WHEN YOUR'E DOUBTING WHO I AM  
AND YOU WAKE UP ONE MORNING  
AND YOU DOUBT OUR LITTLE PLAN  
BUT JUST KNOW THAT FEELING  
WILL BE GONE IN A LITTLE WHILE  
YOU STICK WITH US  
AND WE'LL CLEANSE YOU OF THE GLITTERY.

MACK-ZEE, FICH & DJ 'DA SHT' ZOO  
SCROLL ON UP, SCROLL ON DOWN, BROWSE THIS TOWN  
SCROLL ON UP, SCROLL ON DOWN, BROWSE THIS TOWN  
SCROLL ON UP, SCROLL ON DOWN, BROWSE THIS TOWN  
SCROLL ON UP, SCROLL ON DOWN, BROWSE THIS TOWN

*(They arrive at The House of Warship. HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY,  
RABBI OF LUST and SHEIKH OF GREED are in a trance-state amidst a sea*

*of junk food, worshipping Ron The Don. Their worshipping ways are not religion-specific, but rather a hodge-podge of religious symbols, mashing up motifs, icons, and dogmas.)*

HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY

*(meditating and consuming food, ravenously, with each bite, a brief meditation)*

YUMMMMMMMMMM...

RABBI OF LUST

*(meditating, with a series of little moans)*

I'M LOVIN' IT.

SHEIKH OF GREED

*(snatching food from the High Priestess of Gluttony)*

MINE.

*(they repeat this ritual... the Chorus of Warshippers, begin to underscore it with an elongated HUMMMMMMM.....)*

CHORUS OF WARSHIPPERS

RONNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNN

DONNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNN

RONNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNN

DONNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNN

RONNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNN

DONNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNN

HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY

*(abruptly pops her eyes open and stands)*

Is that fresh meat I smell?

RABBI OF LUST

*(joining the priestess)*

OOOOOOHHHH!

SHEIKH OF GREED

*(stealing the spotlight)*

WHERE?!

HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY

Somewhere amongst you, devoted and glittered Warshippers of his great glitterness, Mayor Ron the Don, there is... a non-believer.

CHORUS OF WARSHIPPERS

*(gasps)*

HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY  
An Anti-Glitterite?

CHORUS OF WARSHIPPERS  
Where?! Where?  
Not me! Not I!

HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY  
Now, now my scrumptious glitterbeans.  
Let us not throw onions. There was a time when you too, perhaps,  
were consumed with the darkness that blocks out the greatness of  
Glitter.  
There was a time when you too, perhaps,  
Had not yet seen the light  
Had not yet tasted the goodness of Glitter  
For even I, myself, was once a waif of ignorance,  
With an empty stomach, lacking... until  
Ron the Don came into my life.

**song:**

**HOW I GOT THE CALLING (Adapted from *Sister Act, A Divine Musical*)**

HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY  
WHEN I WAS STILL A SCHOOL GIRL  
STANDING JUST ABOUT YAY HIGH  
IN A GLITTERY CREAM PIE  
NEXT MORNING THERE WAS GRIMACE  
IN A BOWL OF SPARKLE CHARMS  
AND TEN MEMBERS OF THE GLITTERMENT  
IN THE MACKAY BUFFET  
NOW FRANKLY, I'M AN EATER  
AND I'D POLISHED OFF THREE LEADERS  
WHEN MY TUMMY SORTA GAVE A LITTLE LURCH  
AND I KNEW BEYOND ALL QUESTION  
IT WAS MORE THAN INDIGESTION  
AND THAT'S HOW THE GLITTER CALLED ME TO THE CHURCH

FICH  
She found Ron the Don in junk food?

HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY  
The grease of glitter works in mysterious ways!  
So I told mine, now you tell yours.

RABBI OF LUST  
Age before beauty.

SHEIKH OF GREED  
MY FIRST COLLECTION OF STRAWS

WENT TILL I WAS THIRTY-EIGHT  
A SUDDEN CRAZE OF MILKSHAKE  
GREW MY ADDICTION TOO LATE  
ALL 20 OF MY SIBLINGS  
WANTED TO SHARE, BUT I SAID NAY  
AND A SPARKLE IN THE SAND PIT  
CAUGHT MY EYE FROM FAR AWAY  
THE TOWN I LIVED IN BIT IT  
SO MY STORAGE CUPBOARD, I HID IT  
AND I FIGURED ON REFLECTION  
I COULD USE SOME MORE INJECTIONS

PRIESTESS, RABBI & SHEIKH  
AND THAT'S HOW THE GLITTER CALLED ME TOWARDS RON  
(HOW THE GLITTER CALLED ME TOWARDS RON)  
YES THAT'S HOW THE GLITTER CALLED ME

SHEIKH OF GREED  
AND IT WAS PRICELESS -

HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY  
AND DELICIOUS!

PRIESTESS, RABBI & SHEIKH  
AND I JUST KNEW I'D DO MY GLITTER BID

HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY  
I'D BE OVERFED -

SHEIKH OF GREED  
AND I'D BE GLITTERY LED -

PRIESTESS, RABBI & SHEIKH  
SO THANKS TO RON I GOT THE CALLING WHEN I DID!

HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY  
Now you!

RABBI OF LUST  
THE FOLKS FROM "GLITZ FOR RON"  
STUCK A DOLLA DOWN MY PANTS  
I HEARD A VOICE WHILE THINKING  
RON THE DON WITH CONFIDENCE  
I PRAYED AND THEN, BY TINSEL  
HE BECAME SO MUCH FITTER

HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY  
PEOPLE ALWAYS TOLD ME

THAT I SHOULD EAT LESS FRITTERS

SHEIKH OF GREED  
I HAD A REVELATION  
WHEN I SKIPPED MY GLITTERCATION

RABBI OF LUST  
THE RADIANCE JUST DID WONDERF FOR MY FRAME

PRIESTESS, RABBI & SHEIKH  
AND YES IT MAY BE ODD  
TO GET A WAKE UP CALL FROM DON  
BUT IN THE END THE GLITTER CALLED ME AND I CAME  
(THE GLITTER CALLED ME AND I CAME)  
AND THAT'S HOW THE GLITTER CALLED ME  
(LALALALALALA)  
AND GAVE MY LIFE AN OVERHAULING  
(LALALALALA)

HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY  
AND I WAS BRIGHT

RABBI OF LUST  
AND FIRM

SHEIKH OF GREED  
AND OH SO CLEAR

PRIESTESS, RABBI & SHEIKH  
YES ITS QUITE A JUMP

RABBI OF LUST  
BUT I'D BE LOST

SHEIKH OF GREED  
AFRAID

HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY  
A FRUMP!

PRIESTESS, RABBI & SHEIKH  
SO THANKS TO RON, I GOT THE CALLING  
AND I'M HERE.

*(At the end of the number, COLONEL GULL and SEARGANT CHIP enter the House of Warship, and a they exchange a package)*

FICH

I recognize that package.



MACK-ZEE

Glitter drops.

FICH

They're deranged. Hopped up on glitter.

MACK-ZEE

Glitter Gluttons.

Brainwashed into thinking that Ron the Don is their God.

In the name of religion they sell the glitterganda that you have been paid to create.

Next stop!

DJ 'DA SHIT' ZOO

Da Booty Clinic?

MACK-ZEE

A perfect choice.

**transition song / reprise:**

**EASE ON DOWN THE ROAD**

MACK ZEE, FICH & DJ 'DA SHIT' ZOO

WI-KI-PI, WI-KI-PI Di-A

COME ON, WI-KI-PI,

WI-KI-PI Di-A

YOUR SAFE WITH US

WON'T CATCH NO VIRUS

COME ON WI-KI-PI,

WI-KI-PI Di-A

*(They arrive at Da Booty Clinic. PLASTIC RECEPTIONIST buzzes around taking calls while tending to customers. AUGMENTA, RYNA and LYPA, regulars, enter)*

PLASTIC RECEPTIONIST

Hello Da Booty Clinic. Please hold.

Three Glitter injections in the glutus? Got it. Please hold.

Da Booty Clinic. Please Hold.

Hello? Hi! Right! I've got you down for a butt lift on Tuesday the 2<sup>nd</sup>.

Da Booty Clinic. Please Hold.

*(to AUGMENTA, RYNA & LYPA)*

Hi girls. Welcome to Da Booty Clinic. Have a seat.

*(on phone)*

Hello! Da Booty Clinic. Please Hold.

*(to AUGMENTA, RYNA & LYPA)*

I'll be right with you. You have an appointment?

*(on phone)*

Da Booty Clinic Please Hold.

(to AUGMENTA, RYNA & LYPA)

The doctor is super duper double booked today.  
The place is a glitterstorm, as you can see.

AUGMENTA

We have appointments.

LYPA

We're regulars.

RYNA

More than regulars.

AUGMENTA

Does she not recognize us?

**song:**

**BOTOX BALLAD, PART 1 (adapted from *Tango Ballad* from *Threepenny Opera*)**

AUGMENTA

SO LONG AGO AND ALL SO FAR AWAY

LYPA

I CAN T REMEMBER WHO WE USE TO BE

RYNA

THE MIST OF TIME HAS MADE IT HARD TO SEE

AUGMENTA

THE BARBARIC BEAUTY, I LOVE INSIDE OF ME

LYPA

THE GLITTER INJECTIONS

RYNA

OBSESSED? YOU COULD SAY

AUGMENTA

THE INJECTIONS COST SO MUCH BUT I'M WILLING TO PAY

LYPA

I TAKE THE CUT NOW AND I CANT STAY AWAY

RYNA

ALL THIS PERFECTION FOR MY BODY AND ME

AUGMENTA

A LOYAL CUSTOMER GETS THE BOTOX FOR FREE

AUGMENTA, LYPA & RYNA

THIS IS THE SWEETEST PLACE THAT'S EVER BEEN,  
DOCTOR BOOT E'S BEAUTY SHOP THE PLACE FOR ME

FICH

I can't believe this place actually exists.  
I thought Doctor Boot E. Lishus was just a fake television personality.

MACK-ZEE

Fich, don't you realize? Fake is the new real.  
Thanks to Ron the Don, that is.

PLASTIC RECEPTIONIST

LADIES AND GENTLEMAN... THE DOCTOR IS IN.  
TO SERVE ALL OF YOUR GLITTER NEEDS.  
THE MYTH. THE LEGEND. THE ONE. THE ONLY.  
DOCTOR BOOT E. LISHUS!

**song:**

**WORLD OF GLITZ (Adapted from *Material Girl* by Madonna)**

DOCTOR BOOT E. LISHUS

I'LL GIVE YOU GLITTER, THEN YOU'LL BE FITTER  
I WILL MAKE YOUR DAY  
INJECTION THAT ARE FILLED WITH GLITTER  
PUT INSIDE YOUR FACE

YOU CAN BEG AND YOU CAN PLED  
TO HAVE TITS JUST LIKE MINE  
WITH ALL THIS GLITZ ILL IMPROVE YOUR BITS  
AND MAKE THEM MIGHTY FINE  
CAUSE WE ARE

DOCTOR BOOT E. LISHUS, PLASTIC RECEPTIONIST,  
RYNA, LYPA & AUGMENTA  
LIVING IN A WORLD OF GLITZ  
AND WE GOTCHA GLITTER FIX  
YOU KNOW THAT WE ARE LIVING IN A WORLD OF GLITZ  
AND WE GOTCHA GLITTER FIX

PLASTIC RECEPTIONIST

SOME WANT ASS SHOTS  
SOME WANT ASS LIFTS  
BOTH CAN LOOK THE BEST  
AND IF YOU WANT YOUR BOOBS DONE TOO  
THEN WELL UPGRADE YOUR BREAST

DOCTOR BOOT E. LISHUS

SO YOU DON'T CRY, I'LL MAKE YOU BUY

MORE IMPLANTS FOR YOUR CHEST  
I CAN MAKE YOUR NOSE BE SMALLER  
IT IS FOR THE BEST

DOCTOR BOOT E. LISHUS, PLASTIC RECEPTIONIST,  
AUGMENTA, RYNA & LYPA  
LIVING IN A WORLD OF GLITZ  
AND WE GOTCHA THAT GLITTER FIX  
YOU KNOW THAT WE ARE LIVING IN A WORLD OF GLITZ  
AND WE GOTCHA THE GLITTER FIX

LIVING IN A WORLD OF GLITZ  
AND WE GOTCHA THAT GLITTER FIX  
YOU KNOW THAT WE ARE LIVING IN A WORLD OF GLITZ  
AND WE GOTCHA THE GLITTER FIX

**music vamps:**

*(RON THE DON and his Guards enter Da Booty Clinic, and exchange a package with DOCTOR BOOT E. LISHUS)*

LADY GRIMACE

Doctor.

DOCTOR BOOT E. LISHUS

Yes, Lady Grimace?

LADY GRIMACE

Time to up the average daily glitter dosage.

DOCTOR BOOT E. LISHUS

As you wish.

DOCTOR BOOT E. LISHUS, PLASTIC RECEPTIONIST,  
AUGMENTA, RYNA & LYPA  
LIVING IN A WORLD OF GLITZ  
AND WE GOTCHA THAT GLITTER FIX  
YOU KNOW THAT WE ARE LIVING IN A WORLD OF GLITZ  
AND WE GOTCHA THE GLITTER FIX

AUGMENTA, RYNA & LYPA  
LIVING IN A WORLD OF GLITZ  
AND WE GOTCHA THAT GLITTER FIX  
*[REPEAT AND UNDERSCORE:]*

*(MRS. FICH enters Da Booty Clinic)*

FICH

Glitter injections?

Glitter Junkies. The whole lot of em.

MACK-ZEE

Don't be so critical, my friend. It wasn't too long that I found you slumped over your keyboard with a glittery nose. Enlightenment takes time.

FICH

I've seen enough.

MACK-ZEE

I don't think you have.

FICH

What's that?! What's my wife doing in there?

MRS. FICH

I'd like an eyelift and a tummy tuck. And maybe... a butt injection?

PLASTIC RECEPTIONIST

Do you have an appointment?

AUGMENTA, RYNA & LYPA

LIVING IN A WORLD OF GLITZ  
AND WE GOTCHA THAT GLITTER FIX

*(music stops)*

DJ 'DA SHIT' ZOO

Looks like she's getting an eyelift and a tummy tuck.

FICH

Thanks.

MRS. FICH

No. I don't.

PLASTIC RECEPTIONIST

Take a number. You'll have to get in the cue.  
You see all those people out there in those seats?  
You're after the dude in the last row.

MACK-ZEE

Next stop!

DJ 'DA SHIT' ZOO

No-Manz Prison?

MACK-ZEE

The lowest of the low.

DJ 'DA SHIT' ZOO  
And the hungriest women I've ever met.

**Transition song / reprise:**  
**EASE ON DOWN THE ROAD**

MACK-ZEE, FICH & DJ 'DA SHIT' ZOO  
WI-KI-PI, WI-KI-PI Di-A  
COME ON, WI-KI-PI,  
WI-KI-PI Di-A  
YOUR SAFE WITH US  
WON'T CATCH NO VIRUS  
COME ON WI-KI-PI,  
WI-KI-PI Di-A

*(They arrive at No-Manz Prison. The Chorus of Prisoners are heard shouting and screaming about Ron the Don. SEARGANT GULL and COLONOL CHIP admit JENNY. PENNY and MANY 'welcome' her to the prison).*

SEARGANT CHIP  
Your new home.

COLONEL GULL  
Glitterchecks are at Six and Eighteen.

MANY  
Well... well... well... It's about time.  
PENNY  
A newbie!

MANY  
We heard you'd be coming.

JENNY  
What have you heard?

MANY  
Enough to know you're eight months along.

JENNY  
Tell me—how's Ron? Does he mention me?

MANY  
Back off Penny. You know Ron don't give a speck of glitter about you.  
Pay her no mind—

JENNY  
Jenny.

MANY

Right. I don't do names. Us glitterslags of Ron the Don are one in a million. Little sparkles gone dark. Here. To the No-Manz Prison. First thing you need to know-

JENNY

What's that?

MANY

Don't get caught up with some fantasy about Ron the Don coming to rescue you. You're not the first one to come along with some dramatic story about how you're Ron's true love. Penny here, will just steal your story for her own.

PENNY

Appropriation is an artform.

MANY

And we should prepare you now. They'll snatch that kid away as fast as it pops out. And off to the House of Warship Orphage they send it.

PENNY

Jenny. I'm writing a tell-all book. It's already being optioned for a movie. But! They might make it Netflix series, in which case, perhaps you want in? You could become a recurring character.

SEARGANT CHIP

ALRIGHT YOU GLITTERSLAGS!  
SPARKLE YER MOUTHS SHUT.  
IT'S BEDTIME, OTHERWISE YOU'LL BE GLITTERING THE FLOORS  
DOUBLE TIME TOMORROW.

*(COLONEL GULL spies on the girls)*

**song:**

PIRATE JENNY (adapted from *Threepenny Opera*)

MANY

YOU BASTARDS CAN WATCH WHILE WE'RE GLITTERING THE  
FLOORS  
CUZ WE'RE GLITTERING THE FLOORS WITH OUR ANGER

PENNY

WE SEE YOU LEERING AT US, DOES IT MAKE YOU FEEL SWELL?

MANY

WE'RE NOT JUST SOME BITTER GIRLS  
IN RON THE DON'S GLITTER CELL

JENNY  
YOU COULDN'T EVER GUESS WITH WHO I'M CARRYING

PENNY  
NO YOU COULDN'T EVER GUESS WITH WHO I'M CARRYING

MANY  
Let me guess.  
LATE ONE NIGHT THERE WAS A MAN IN THE NIGHT  
AND HE GLITTERED YOU WITH WORDS OBSCENE  
AND THEN HE WAS SENDING YOU GLITTER PILLS WITH ROSES  
AND HE SAYS THINGS LIKE YOU'RE MY QUEEN  
NOW YOU'RE HERE, LOCKED IN A CELL  
COULDN'T NOT TELL, YOU SLEPT WITH RON  
SO HE LOCKED YOU UP

JENNY  
How did you know? HOW RON THE DON WOULD SAY  
"HEY LOVE, HAVE SOME OF THIS, GET GLITTERED,  
GET READY, DO WHAT I SAY"  
DONE THINGS WITH RON THE DON  
THAT I NEVER DONE  
SAID HE'D NEVER LET ME GO  
BUT THE PEOPLE CAN'T KNOW  
THEN THAT LADY GRIMACE PUT ME IN HERE  
THAT LADY GRIMACE PUT ME IN HERE

MANY  
YES ONE NIGHT LADY GRIMACE CAME IN SPITE  
AND YOU WARNED HER THAT HE'D CHOOSE YOU INSTEAD  
AND YOU SAW HER COMING FOR YOU WITH THAT GRIMACE  
AND SHE SAYS  
"You're coming with me."  
NOW YOU'RE HERE, LOCKED IN A CELL  
COULDN'T NOT TELL, YOU SLEPT WITH RON  
SO SHE LOCKED YOU UP

PENNY  
NOW YOU LADIES CAN KEEP WHINING IN DISGRACE  
LIKE EVERY OTHER GIRL IN THIS DARK PLACE  
I WANT EVERYONE TO READ  
HOW I SLEPT WITH THE RON  
AND MY FACE WILL BE ON THE SILVER SCREEN!  
AND THEY'LL SAY: "Penny can I get a picture?"  
YES. THAT'S WHAT THEY SAY: "Penny can I get an autograph?"

*(song is interrupted)*

SEARGANT CHIP



ALRIGHT LADIES! GLITTER AND SHINE!  
GLITTER CHECKS! TIME TO START YOUR DAY.

JENNY

I'M IN LOVE WITH- I SAY, I LOVE RON THE DON!  
AND HERE'S THE PROOF- HE GOT ME PREGNANT  
I LOVE HIM I DO, HE MEANS EVERYTHING TO ME  
I'M TELLING THE TRUTH, PLEASE JUST LET ME FREE  
I'M INNOCENT I TELL YOU!  
I'M SAID I'M INNOCENT I TELL YOU!

*(GULL and CHIP begin the glitter-checks)*

MANY & PENNY

CAN'T STOP THE CLOCK  
JUST STAND STILL- GLITTER SHOCK  
YOU CAN HEAR GLITTER WHORES LIKE US ALL SAY:  
RON THE DON LOVED ME THROUGH THE NIGHT

MANY & PENNY

CHECK- GLITTER CHECK  
CHECK- GLITTER CHECK

MANY

NOW THEY FEEL UP OUR BODIES  
GLITTER CHECK

JENNY

Get your hands off!

MANY, PENNY & JENNY

NOW WE'RE HERE, LOCKED IN A CELL  
COULDN'T NOT TELL, WE SLEPT WITH RON  
SO HE LOCKED US UP

*(SEARGANT CHIP and COLONEL GULL deliver the prisoners 'glitter-dusted letters' from Ron the Don)*

SEARGANT CHIP

ALRIGHT LADIES, MAIL TIME.

PENNY

How many letters has Ronald written me?

JENNY

Hey! Where's mines?

SEARGANT CHIP

Newbies don't get no glitter love.

COLONEL GULL

*(aside to JENNY)*

Hey... if you need a fix, come meet me around the corner, in five.

FICH

That scoundrel has his finger in every pot. He has groomed society into a sorry and pathetic bunch of sheep of mass consumption. Hopped up on glitter injections, glitter infused junk food, glitter images and words that sparkle and...  
razzle dazzle... us all.

**reprise:**

**RAZZLE DAZZLE**

RON THE DON

GIVE 'EM THE OLD RAZZLE DAZZLE  
RAZZLE DAZZLE 'EM  
GIVE 'EM A PIC WITH LOTS OF FLASH IN IT  
AND THE REACTION WILL BE PASSIONATE  
GIVE 'EM THE OLD HOCUS POCUS  
DOPE AND GLITTER EM  
HOW CAN THEY SEE WITH GLITTER IN THEIR EYES?  
(SO) WHAT IF MY POLICIES MEAN NOTHING  
OH HOW THE MASSES ARE SO TRUSTING  
RAZZLE DAZZLE 'EM  
AND THEY;LL NEVER CATCH WISE!

MACK-ZEE

You ready to throw your support to the Virtual Revolution Party and help elect Mayor-to-Be, yours truly, Mack-Zee?

FICH

I am! Sign me up.

MACK-ZEE

Go home and get your computer.

FICH

What about Mrs. Fich? What if she asks where I'm going?

MACK-ZEE

Don't worry about Mrs. Fich. She's in a very long cue.  
I have a feeling we'll cross paths with her when necessary.

***Transition song:***

***Mack the Knife transition to Ron the Don's palace.***

Style: [Chipper, Upbeat, Soussa March]

### Scene 3

*RON THE DON and KETCHUP have a father-daughter argument while the guards, SEARGENT CHIP and COLONEL GULL, are tying Ketchup to her bedpost, as ordered by the Mayor.*

KETCHUP

Ouch! That hurts, you goon!  
FATHER How can you do this to me?

SEARGENT CHIP

Stop ogling the Mayor's daughter and focus on tying knots!

COLONEL GULL

Ogling? I'm not ogling! You're the one with those pictures of her on your phone.

SEARGENT CHIP

Shut it, or I'm telling Lady Grimace that you been in her drawers.

RON THE DON

I'm sorry young lady, but it's for your own good.  
I can't have you flaunting yourself around the Glitter Wasteland. Not during my re-election campaign.

*(to Guards)*

Be sure to tie her up nice and tight.

KETCHUP

What does it matter? Everybody knows that you've rigged the last four elections. Nobody cares. Your government is a hoax.

RON THE DON

My ungrateful daughter, you do realize that the lush life that you live here in the palace, is all because of my hoax of a government. If not for me, you'd be living in the slums with that rag-tag mother of yours.

KETCHUP

That ragtag mother of mine was more of a woman than that greedy wife of yours.

*(to Guards)*

ARE YOU TWO NINCOMPOOPS DONE ALREADY?

RON THE DON

Lady Grimace is your stepmother, and you better start showing her respect.

KETCHUP

That woman, will never be my anything. And the minute I break free from these chains, I am going to leave this horrible place, and never come back. THAT'S A PROMISE!

song:

THAT'LL SHOW HIM (Adapted from *A Funny Thing Happened...*)

KETCHUP

LET MACK-ZEE TAKE ME AND HACK ME  
I WILL CLICK TO START  
LET HIM TAKE HIS HARD WIRE TO ME  
HE CAN HAVE MY HEART  
I'LL GIVE HIM THE KETCHUP HE CRAVES FOR  
NOTHING BUT THE KETCHUP HE CRAVES FOR  
WHEN I LEAVE THIS PALACE I PROMISE  
MY REVENGE WILL START

WHEN HE TAKES ME  
TO THE WASTELAND  
OH WE'LL GET GLITTERED ALL NIGHT  
MACK-ZEE'S MY MAN

DAD I TOLD YOU  
YOU CAN'T SCOLD ME NO MORE  
YOU CAN'T HOLD ME HERE ALL NIGHT  
MACK-ZEE'S SO MUCH MORE

VIR-TU - AL  
AS HE TAKES ME THERE

(to GULL)

WISH THAT YOU  
WERE THERE  
YOU CAN'T HAVE IT

SOON HE'S COMING, AND THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO  
HYPER LINK ME  
WE'LL HIDE AWAY  
SECRETLY  
THAT'LL SHOW YOU  
AND THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO

RON THE DON

LISTEN UP YOUNG LADY! I forbid you to go to the Glitter Wasteland ever again! And if that no good Hactivist, Mack-Zee comes anywhere near you, I will hack his balls off and serve them to your peasant friends in the Glitter Wasteland.

(to the Guards)

The two of you are to keep watch on her around the clock. Word in the Glitter Wasteland is that she's been promiscuating with that no-good Hactivist Mack-Zee.

SEARGANT CHIP

Didn't you listen to the song she just sung? She confirmed it. She was singing about Mack-Zee.

RON THE DON

Seargant Gull. You've just been promoted. You're in charge.  
*(exits in a glitterstorm)*

COLONEL GULL

Ha! Who's in charge now? That's right? Who's in charge,  
now?!

SEARGANT CHIP

You are Gull. You are.

COLONEL GULL

That's right I am. Mayor Ron the Don has put me in charge.  
It's just a matter of time, I tell ya... the good Mayor himself is going to  
come to see the great work that I do, and soon, he will put me in  
charge of the entire Glitter Army.

*(MACK-ZEE slips in)*

**song:**

**THE ARMY SONG (Adapted from *Threepenny Opera*)**

*(COLONEL GULL and SEARGANT CHIP get lost in the song, while MACK-ZEE frees KETCHUP)*

SEARGANT CHIP

GULL JOINED UP WITH FEATHERS IN HIS HAIR.  
HE WANTED THE SEARGENTS RATING.  
DON'T BOTHER GULL THE ARMY DON'T CARE.  
YANO HIS EYES WILL NEVER STOP STARING.

*(MACK-ZEE takes CHIP's place and unties one of KETCHUP's hands)*

SEARGANT CHIP & COLONEL GULL

THE GLITTER ARMY  
THE GLITTER ARMY  
WE MARCH FOR RON THE DON  
WE SERVE THE GLITTER RACE  
COME JOIN THE GLITTER DAYZ  
CAUSE IT'S CLEAR WE'RE BETTER  
MARCHING FOR THE GLITTER  
WE'LL GET GLITTERED UP INSTEAD HAHA GLITTERD UP  
INSTEAD

COLONEL GULL

WELL THERE'S YOU TALKING ABOUT ME STARING AT KETCHUP.  
BUT REMEMBER I WILL BE THE COMMANDER  
OF THEENTIRE GLITTER ARMY ONE DAY.  
SO YOU BETTER SHOW ME SOME RESPECT.  
SO HAHA TO YOU.

*(MACK-ZEE takes GULL's place and unties one of KETCHUP's hands)*

SEARGANT CHIP & COLONEL GULL  
THE GLITTER ARMY  
THE GLITTER ARMY  
WE MARCH FOR RON THE DON  
WE SERVE THE GLITTER RACE  
COME JOIN THE GLITTER DAYZ  
CAUSE IT'S CLEAR WE'RE BETTER  
MARCHING FOR THE GLITTER  
WE'LL GET GLITTERED UP INSTEAD HAHA GLITTERD UP  
INSTEAD

SEARGANT CHIP  
I'M SEARGENT CHIP AND HE'S SEARGENT GULL.  
AND WE ARE THE GLITTER GUARDS.  
DON'T MESS WITH US CAUSE YOU'LL END UP IN THE STOCKS.  
WITH NO GLITTER FOR A MONTH!

*(MACK-ZEE handcuffs SEARGANT CHIP and COLONEL GULL to each other)*

SEARGANT CHIP & COLONEL GULL  
THE GLITTER ARMY  
THE GLITTER ARMY  
WE MARCH FOR RON THE DON  
WE SERVE THE GLITTER RACE  
COME JOIN THE GLITTER DAYZ  
CAUSE IT'S CLEAR WE'RE BETTER  
MARCHING FOR THE GLITTER  
WE'LL GET GLITTERED UP INSTEAD HAHA GLITTERD UP  
INSTEAD

*(By the end of the song, MACK-ZEE has managed to free KETCHUP and entrap GULL and CHIP.)*

KETCHUP  
Oh Mack-Zee, I knew you'd come and save me from this awful place.

MACK-ZEE  
Nevermind that my dear, Ketchup. I have big news.

KETCHUP  
Oh Mack! You're going to marry me? How romantic of you, coming in through the window and setting me free. You make me so hot. Screw the wedding ceremony. Let's consummate our marriage right here, right now.

COLONEL GULL

YES! LETS!

SEARGANT CHIP

Shut Up you birdbrain!

MACK-ZEE

What? No, Ketchup, my dear. Slow down. I told you...  
I want to take things slow.  
You're better than all those glitter-slugs I've been with.  
Besides, we've got bigger and better things on the horizon.  
I'm running for Mayor of the Glitter City.

KETCHUP

What? But how?

MACK-ZEE

Never mind the details my dear Ketchup.

KETCHUP

But my father, he owns the whole of Glitter City.  
He's got the people glitter-washed. How will you-

MACK-ZEE

My dear Ketchup,  
do you doubt the digitally mastered ways of yours truly?  
Your father may own the whole of Glitter City...  
but I have connections every which way.  
I practically run the Virtual Black Market.  
There's nothing you're your father owns, that is not corruptible.  
We're going to wake up the glitter zombies and expose your father and  
that evil wife of his for what they really are.

SEARGANT CHIP

Fools! You'll never get away with this!

MACK-ZEE

Shut up!

*(looks at The Guards, pulls out a roll of duct tape, and tapes their mouths shut)*

Are you ready to take your father and Lady Grimace down?

KETCHUP

Am I ever!

*(they escape out the window; LADY GRIMACE enters the palace, with several bags)*

LADY GRIMACE

Ron?! RON!!!! I'm home. After a long, hard day of frivolous spending.  
Trying on all of these shoes absolutely killed my feet. RON!?  
Where is that idiot?

*(RON THE DON enters)*

RON THE DON

I see you've been out spending the people's money, my dear.

LADY GRIMACE

I prefer to think of it as, taking what's rightfully mine.  
Where have you been? Rub my feet.

RON THE DON

I've been thinking about what you said about me spoiling Ketchup.  
And I've decided to put her on lockdown. I've had the guards chain her  
to the bedpost, and she has been forbidden to return to the Glitter  
Wasteland.

LADY GRIMACE

Well that's funny. Cuz I just saw her and some strange looking man  
climbing out the window of the palace, on my way in.

RON THE DON

WHAT?! That's impossible!

*(they rush into KETCHUP's room and discover the Guards, all tied up)*

WHAT IN THE GLITTERNATION HAS GONE ON HERE?!

YOU TWO HAVE SOME EXPLAINING TO DO!

*(they both try to explain themselves but they can't because of the duct tape;  
LADY GRIMACE tears the tape off of COLONEL GULL)*

COLONEL GULL

OWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWW!

*(he jumps up in pain and drags SEARGANT CHIP with him)*

RON THE DON

WHERE. IS. MY. DAUGHTER?

COLONEL GULL

She's... she's... she's...

RON THE DON

She's WHAT?!

*(he rips the tape off of SEARGANT CHIP)*

SEARGANT CHIP

OWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWW!

*(she jumps up in pain and drags COLONEL GULL with her)*

LADY GRIMACE

An entire Glitter Army, and these are the two dumburgers you put in  
charge of the palace?



RON THE DON

Good workers are hard to come by. NEVERMIND THAT!  
(to the Guards)

WHERE IS SHE?

SEARGANT CHIP

Who?

RON THE DON

KETCHUP!

COLONEL GULL

With what?

RON THE DON

YOU IDIOTS?! WHERE IS MY DAUGHTER?

SEARGANT CHIP

Ohhhh... her.

Last I saw her, she was going out that window.

COLONEL GULL

With Mack-Zee!

RON THE DON

HOTSAUCE!

Did they say where they were headed?

SEARGANT CHIP

Something about organizing the glitter zombies,  
to bring you down.

COLONEL GULL

They were headed to the Glitter Wasteland.

LADY GRIMACE

Oh great, now we've got a pesky revolution on our hands.  
Lotta good that Fich has done for you.

RON THE DON

And how exactly do they plan to do that? By holding my daughter  
hostage?

LADY GRIMACE

I say, let her go. She's dead weight.  
Ugh. A revolution is really going to interrupt my shopping schedule.

RON THE DON

THIS, MEANS, WAR!

**song: Act 1 Finale**

**GET BY by BlackStarr with Samples from Razzle Dazzle & Baba O'Riley**

CHORUS OF GLITTER WARSHIPPERS  
THIS MORNING I WOKE UP  
FEELING BRAND NEW, I JUMPED UP  
GLITTER MY EYES AND MY TOES  
IN MY SOUL AND MY GOALS  
JUST TO HAVE GLITTER AND GET GLITTER  
I'VE BEEN THINKING, I'VE GOT MY REASONS  
JUST TO GET BY, JUST TO GET BY  
JUST TO GET BY, JUST TO GET BY

RON THE DON & LADY GRIMACE  
(RAZZLE DAZZLE THEM...)

FICH, MACK-ZEE,  
DJ 'DA SHIT' ZOO & KETCHUP  
(GLITTER WASTELAND...)

THIS MORNING I WOKE UP  
FEELING BRAND NEW, I JUMPED UP  
GLITTER MY EYES AND MY TOES  
IN MY SOUL AND MY GOALS  
JUST TO HAVE GLITTER AND GET GLITTER  
I'VE BEEN THINKING, I'VE GOT MY REASONS  
JUST TO GET BY, JUST TO GET BY  
JUST TO GET BY, JUST TO GET BY

*(RON THE DON takes over the Internet, to announce war.)*

RON THE DON

Glitter evening.

Today, our fellow citizens, our glitter life, our very sparkle came under attack in a deliberate act of anti-glitterism. The victim was my sweet, innocent, beloved daughter, Ketchup. Many of you may know her for her charitable work in the Glitter Wasteland. She was an ordinary girl. She was one of you. And this abduction should be viewed as an abduction of your way of life. This abduction was intended to frighten your great leader, me, to send the Glitter City into chaos and retreat. But the culprit has failed. Glitter is strong. Glitter cannot be terrorized. Glitter City was targeted because we're the brightest beacon for freedom and opportunity in the world. And no one will keep that light from shining. Immediately following the abduction, I implemented our government's emergency response plans. Our military is powerful, and it's prepared, led by the great Seargent Chip and Colonel Gull.

*(SEARGANT CHIP and COLONEL GULL appear, still handcuffed together)*

Our first priority is to get back Ketchup.

The functions of our Glitterment continue without interruption.

LADY GRIMACE

Our financial institutions remain strong, and the Glitter Economy will be open for business as well. Glitter taxes will be collected as per the usual.

RON THE DON

The search is underway for the man who is behind this evil acts. And we have evidence that the culprit is none other than MACK-ZEE, the hacktivist.

MACK-ZEE is a traitor to this land, and he will be brought to justice. But, I am putting a bounty out for the head of Mack-Zee. A reward of ten thousand kilos of glitter will be awarded to anyone that can bring me MACK-ZEE.

*Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I fear no evil for you are with me.*

God Bless Glitter and don't forget, Vote for Ron the Don for Mayor.

CHORUS OF GLITTER WARSHIPPERS

THIS MORNING I WOKE UP  
FEELING BRAND NEW, I JUMPED UP  
GLITTER MY EYES AND MY TOES  
IN MY SOUL AND MY GOALS  
JUST TO HAVE GLITTER AND GET GLITTER  
I'VE BEEN THINKING, I'VE GOT MY REASONS  
JUST TO GET BY, JUST TO GET BY  
JUST TO GET BY, JUST TO GET BY

RON THE DON & LADY GRIMACE  
(RAZZLE DAZZLE THEM...)

FICH, MACK-ZEE,  
DJ 'DA SHIT' ZOO & KETCHUP  
(GLITTER WASTELAND...)

END OF ACT I

[INTERVAL]

## ACT TWO

### **Scene 4**

*MACK-ZEE, DJ 'DA SHIT' ZOO, FICH and KETCHUP plot their plan to organize the people of Glitter Wasteland.*

FICH

How are we going to run a campaign, when there's a glitter bounty out on your head? The minute we reveal your whereabouts, someone's bound to turn you in, to feed their glitter addiction.

KETCHUP

What a mess. This whole thing is my fault.

MACK-ZEE

Everybody just CALM DOWN!

**song:**

**BE CALM (Adapted from *I'm Calm from A Funny Thing Happened...*)**

MACKZEE

BE CALM  
BE CALM  
BE PERFECTLY CALM  
IT'S UTTERLY UNDER CONTROL  
WE HAVEN'T A WORRY

KETCHUP

THIS WHOLE THINGS COMPLETELY MY FAULT

MACKZEE

BE CALM  
BE COOL  
RON'S ONLY A FOOL  
THAT'S SOMETHING YOU'LL NEVER BECOME.  
ON GLITTER YOU STUMBLING  
RON'S FAKE KINGDOMS A CRUMBLING.

KETCHUP & FITCH

I HUM  
HM—HMMM—HMMMMM!!!!  
HMMMMMM!!!!  
H-M-M-M!!!

MACKZEE

YOU MUST THINK CALM COMFORTING THINGS,  
FREE YOU WINGS  
FROM OPPRESSIVE THINGS  
GLITTERY GOLDEN THINGS  
GLITTERY, OPPRESSIVE .....LOOK

FICH

I'M CALM  
I'M CALM

MACKZEE

I HAVEN'T A QUALM,  
I'M UTTERLY UNDER CONTROL.

KETCHUP

LET NOTHING CONFUSE ME

FICH

OR FAZE ME – (YAWN) –  
EXCUSE ME  
MACKZEE  
I'M CALM  
OH SO CALM!

MACK-ZEE

Now. Time is of the essence. We're going to need to split up in the  
Glitter Wasteland. Ketchup, my dear, you're to go to the House of  
Warship and shake their faith in your father.

KETCHUP

But how? They're loyally obsessed.

MACK-ZEE

Which is exactly why his daughter, who knows their God like no other,  
should be the one to expose him for what he really is. If daddy's little  
girl doesn't believe in him, why should they?

DJ 'DA SHIT' ZOO

Or...  
We fight religion with religion....

MACK-ZEE

You. Are. A. Genius.  
If Ron the Don is God...  
Then Ketchup is...

DJ 'DA SHIT' ZOO

Sweet Jesus!

FICH

What about me?

MACK-ZEE

You're going to Da Booty Clinic.  
Be prepared. You're wife will be there. And she will be the hardest to  
convert back to normalcy and logic.  
Once you wake them from their glitter stupor, lead the march to the  
Glitter Palace. You too, Ketchup.

KETCHUP

Is that where you'll be, my love?

MACK-ZEE

No.

*(to DJ 'DA SHIT' ZOO)*

You're gonna come with me to No-Manz Prison.

*(RON THE DON, the GUARDS and LADY GRIMACE plot their plan to comb  
the Glitter Wasteland in search of KETCHUP and MACK-ZEE.)*

COLONEL GULL

But how are we going to find Mack-Zee when nobody knows what he  
looks like? Nobody's ever seen the guy.

SEARGANT CHIP

You idiot! *We've* seen Mack-Zee. *We* know what he looks like.

RON THE DON

Everybody shut their glittertraps!  
Chip, you're in charge now. Gull, you've been deglittered.

COLONEL GULL

Awwwww. Not again.

SEARGANT CHIP

HA! What goes around comes around!

COLONEL GULL

We're not singing that song, are we?

RON THE DON

SHUT UP!?! Everybody, just, CALM DOWN!

**song:**

**BE CALM (Adapted from *I'm Calm* from *A Funny Thing Happened...*)**

RON THE DON

BE CALM

BE CALM

BE PERFECTLY CALM

IT'S UTTERLY UNDER CONTROL

WE HAVEN'T A WORRY:

LADY GRIMACE  
THIS WHOLE THINGS COMPLETELY YOUR FAULT.

RON THE DON  
BE CALM  
BE COOL  
YOU GIBBERING FOOLS  
YOUR GAUARDS, NOW SHOW ME YOUR PALM  
NEED GLITTER? YOUR STUMBLING...

LADY GRIMACE  
YOUR FAKE KINGDOM IS CRUMBLING

RON THE DON & LADY GRIMACE  
I HUM  
HM—HMMM—HMMMMM!!!!  
HMMMMMM!!!!  
H-M-M-M!!!

RON THE DON  
YOU MUST THINK CALM COMFORTING THINGS,  
FREE YOU WINGS  
FROM OPPRESSIVE THINGS  
GLITTERY GOLDEN THINGS  
GLITTERY, GLITTERY .....LOOK

LADY GRIMACE  
I'M CALM  
I'M CALM

RON THE DON  
I HAVEN'T A QUALM,

COLONEL GULL  
I'M UTTERLY UNDER CONTROL.

SEARGANT CHIP  
LET NOTHING CONFUSE ME

LADY GRIMACE  
OR FAZE ME – (YAWN) –  
EXCUSE ME

RON THE DON  
I'M CALM  
OH SO CALM!

RON THE DON

Time is of the essence. We're going to need to split up in the Glitter Wasteland. Lady Grimace, you're to go to Da Booty Clinic and get Dr. Boot E. Lishus to up the glitter count on all of her patients. Chip and Gull, you're headed to No-Manz Prison to stand guard, and be ready for when I catch that no-good Mack-Zee with my own hands.

LADY GRIMACE

Where are you headed?

RON THE DON

I'm headed to the House of Warship.

***Transition song:***

***Mack the Knife transition to No-Manz Prison***

**Style: [Clapping, Chanting, Monotone]**



## Scene 5

*MACK-ZEE at The No-Manz Prison, must get passed the Guards, again, who are still handcuffed together. JENNY, MANY and PENNY are sleeping in their cell.*

### ***Instrumental Ragtime ‘Mack the Knife’ music underscores the following:***

*MACK-ZEE’s slick movements activate a foolish game of trickery, as he uses GULL and CHIP’s handcuffed state to his advantage. MACK-ZEE manages to handcuff their other two hands so that CHIP and GULL are now trapped in a back-to-back position.*

SEARGANT CHIP  
YOU’LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!

MACK-ZEE  
*(revealing the duct tape)*  
Want me to use this again.

COLONEL GULL  
It was her doing all of the talkin.

MACK-ZEE  
Where’s the key?

SEARGANT CHIP  
Don’t tell him Gull!

MACK-ZEE  
*(re-revealing the duct tape)*

COLONEL GULL  
It’s in her hat! It’s in her hat!

MACK-ZEE  
Your cooperation is greatly appreciated.  
*(begins taping their mouths shut, and then heads over to the cell, where MANY appears to be awake.)*

MANY  
Well... well... well...  
If it isn’t the revolutionary Hactivist, Mack-Zee.

MACK-ZEE  
Many. Long time no see.

MANY  
Not long enough.

JENNY  
*(waking up)*  
Who’s that?

MANY

Nobody worth your time, doll.

MACK-ZEE

Names Mack-Zee and I'm here to set you free-

PENNY

*(jumping out of bed)*

MACK-ZEE! In the flesh!

The stories in this place just get better and better!

JENNY

You're *the* Mack-Zee.

My sweet Ron put a bounty out for your head right when I was getting booked.

MANY

How much was the bounty for?

JENNY

A lot. Like a lifetime supply of glitter.

MANY

Where are those dumb guards? GUARDS!

MACK-ZEE

Hey, hey! You don't want Ron the Don's glitter-

PENNY

Yes we do!

MACK-ZEE

After all the ways he has glittered you wrong,  
and taken advantage of you...

How can you bow down to his glitter ways...

JENNY

Of you're asking that,  
Clearly you've never 'bowed' down for Ron.

MANY

What do you want from us Mack?

I know your type. You're better than Ron the Don.

Users. The whole lot of you.

MACK-ZEE

I'm planning to overthrow the Glitterment, and de-seat Ron the Don.

MANY

As if that hasn't been tried before.  
You're not going to motivate a society of people hopped up on  
glitter and addicted to the false sparkle in Ron's eyes and gold  
tooth.

JENNY

I thought you loved Ron.

MANY

Foolish girl's love. Many many years ago.

MACK-ZEE

And you know, besides Ron, all of your stories share one other  
detail.

*(JENNY, PENNY and MANY look at each other to ponder)*

MANY, JENNY & PENNY

LADY GRIMACE!

MACK-ZEE

And your revenge on Lady Grimace is the first part of my plan.

JENNY

I don't know if I like this. Ron's going to come and get me-

MACK-ZEE

Shhhhh... your brain is still clouded with glitter.

**song:**

**CELL BLOCK GRIMACE (adapted from 'Cell Block Tango' in *Chicago*)**

MACK-ZEE

RON!  
THE!  
DON!  
GLITTER  
SPARK-UH-LY  
BULLSHIT

RON!  
THE!  
DON!  
GLITTER  
SPARK-UH-LY  
BULLSHIT

MACK-ZEE & MANY

RON!

MACK-ZEE

THE!  
DON!  
GLITTER  
SPARK-UH-LY  
BULLSHIT

MACK-ZEE & MANY

RON!

MACK-ZEE & PENNY

THE!

MACK-ZEE

DON!  
GLITTER  
SPARK-UH-LY  
BULLSHIT

MACK-ZEE & MANY

RON!

MACK-ZEE & PENNY

THE!

MACK-ZEE & JENNY

DON!

MACK-ZEE, MANY, PENNY & JENNY

GLITTER  
SPARK-UH-LY  
BULLSHIT

SHE'S GOT IT COMING  
SHE'S GOT IT COMING  
SHE'S GONNA GET WHAT SHE DESERVES  
STRIP HER OF GLITTER  
TAKE AWAY HER SPARKLE  
GONNA WASH THAT GRIMACE OFF HER FACE!

RON!  
THE!  
DON!  
GLITTER  
SPARK-UH-LY  
BULLSHIT

MANY

I've been in here for so long I'd kinda just forgot about Grimace.  
But the more I think about Ron, and how he treated me when  
Grimace found out, the angrier I get...  
And it makes me pity RON, and hate Grimace!  
And then I think, a ha!  
She deserves something much worse  
After all these years I've been locked in this glitter cell  
Being leered at by those guards  
All because I gave him what he wanted, what she couldn't-  
Grimace was no wife to him. She used him.  
I'm with you Mack Z  
I'm sick of being stuck in here  
It's about time I got out  
And focus my anger on Lady Grimace  
She... will... regret.... messing... with... many

MACK-ZEE, MANY, PENNY & JENNY  
SHE'S GOT IT COMING  
SHE'S GOT IT COMING  
SHE'S GONNA GET WHAT SHE DESERVES  
STRIP HER OF GLITTER  
TAKE AWAY HER SPARKLE  
GONNA WASH THAT GRIMACE OFF HER FACE!

PENNY

I met Ron the Don in a glitter cabaret about 6 years ago  
and he told me he and Grimace were on the outs  
and we hit it off right away.  
So, we started fooling around.  
He'd escape the Glitter Palace and come to mine, and  
he'd shower me in glitter  
And then Grimace found out,  
"Penny" she said.  
"Penny, you'll never have the shine of a Grimace."  
Ron wanted me to keep the whole thing a secret-  
But threatened them both, with my tell-all book.  
They both just laughed, as the Guards took me away!

MACK-ZEE, MANY, PENNY & JENNY  
SHE'S GOT IT COMING  
SHE'S GOT IT COMING  
SHE'S GONNA GET WHAT SHE DESERVES  
STRIP HER OF GLITTER  
TAKE AWAY HER SPARKLE  
GONNA WASH THAT GRIMACE OFF HER FACE!

RON! THE! DON! GLITTER SPARK-UH-LY BULLSHIT

JENNY

Ron and I were lovers. Real lovers.  
He made me think I was his everything  
Until one night, we were having dinner at Lipglitz.  
And I told him I was carrying his baby  
He tugged on his beard in a mysterious way.  
Grimace and the Guards suddenly appeared and dragged me  
away.  
“You’re a liar,” he shouted.  
“This girl is crazy, Take her away!”  
And Grimace kept laughing  
They threw me into this cell,  
They both deserve to rot in their own glitter hell!

MACK-ZEE, MANY, PENNY & JENNY  
SHE’S GOT IT COMING  
SHE’S GOT IT COMING  
SHE’S GONNA GET WHAT SHE DESERVES  
STRIP HER OF GLITTER  
TAKE AWAY HER SPARKLE  
GONNA WASH THAT GRIMACE OFF HER FACE!

RON!  
THE!  
DON!  
GLITTER  
SPARK-UH-LY  
BULLSHIT

MACK-ZEE

*(unlocking the cell)*

Now. Here’s the plan...

*(they huddle together, and take GULL and CHIP with them in the transition)*

**transition song:**

***Mack the Knife transition to the House of Warship***

**Style: [Gospel, Choir, Hymnal]**

*(The HIGH PREISTESS OF GLUTTONY, SHIEKH OF GREED and RABBI OF LUST are in deep glitteration. KETCHUP appears up at the House of Warship—A miracle occurs.)*

HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY

*(meditating and consuming food, ravenously, with each bite, a brief meditation)*

YUMMMMMMMMMM...

RABBI OF LUST

*(meditating, with a series of little moans)*

I’M LOVIN’ IT.

SHEIKH OF GREED  
*(snatching food from the High Priestess of Gluttony)*  
MINE.

*(They repeat this ritual until KETCHUP appears)*

KETCHUP  
HELLOOOOOOOOO....

HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY  
Well Super-Size Me- What in the great glitter?!

KETCHUP  
WARSHIPPERZZZZZZZZZ....

HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY  
Is that-?

SHEIKH OF GREED  
It can't be!

RABBI OF LUST  
Impossible!

KETCHUP  
It izzzzzz!  
And it canzzzzzzzz! ?  
And, Itzzzzzzzzzz Totally Possible. Zzzzzz...  
Yezzzzzz. This is Ketchup.

HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY  
The Sacred Sauce of the Great Ron!?  
You're safe! and alive! And you look delicious! It's a miracle!  
You haven't stepped foot in the House of Warship,  
since you were a tater tot.

KETCHUP  
And now! I have arrived! Here!

RABBI OF LUST  
YES!

KETCHUP  
Because!  
I am here! To save you!

HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY

Save us? What from?  
We've already been saved. By Ron.  
We've got supreme glitter protection.

KETCHUP

Great danger is coming to the Glitter Wasteland.

SHEIKH OF GREED

End of Glitterdays?

HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY

Happy meals no more?

RABBI OF LUST

Nonsense, we've got the love of glitter to protect us.

KETCHUP

Glitter will not protect you. Nay!  
Glitter will be the end of you!

RABBI OF LUST

Blasphemy!

HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY

Where's your father? Why are you not with him?  
How do we know that you haven't been corrupted  
by the Hacktivists?

KETCHUP

I... escaped! From Mack-Zee and the Hacktivists...  
This is my... Great Glitter Return. A Glitter Rising. A Rebirth!  
And you must hurry! We don't have much time to waste!  
My Father, your Leader... he's been...  
Hacked!

HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY

Glittershakes! It can't be!

RABBI OF LUST

My Beloved Ron!

SHEIKH OF GREED

Where's is he?!



KETCHUP

It can be,  
Your beloved...  
We don't, know... where he is... but!  
The Hacktivists are masters of disguises,  
led by Mack-Zee...  
They are going to send a Ron The Don imposter here!  
any minute!  
He is going to try to persuade you to help him to gather the  
people, but, you mustn't let him.  
You must deny him, each of you!  
He must be denied three times.

RABBI OF LUST

It's just like the *Book of Ron* says-

HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY

Something smells fishy to me.  
*The Glitter Herald* reported just yesterday that-

KETCHUP

DO YOU DOUBT ME?  
The daughter of your great leader, Ron the Don?

HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY

Of course not, sweet Ketchup.

KETCHUP

You must listen to me.  
Ron the Don the Imposter will come here,  
right through that door...  
wearing his tophat!  
And he will greet you with...  
glittershakes!

HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY

Mmmmmmmmmmmmm...

SHEIKH OF GREED

How many?

KETCHUP

Three! One for each of you.

RABBI OF LUST

Mine will be made with love.

KETCHUP

THAT'S NOT THE POINT!  
Remember, this is Ron the Don the Imposter.  
And you must reject him.

HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY  
I thought we were supposed to deny him.

RABBI OF LUST  
*The Book of Ron* says "deny."

KETCHUP  
After today, there will be a new book, revised...  
*The New Glitterment of Ron*,  
You will reject and deny him.  
Where was I?

HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY  
Glittershakes!

KETCHUP  
He will come bearing Glittershakes,  
and he will tell you that we are under a Hack,  
and that you must help to calm the people down,  
and that he will be making an announcement that the House of  
Warship will be making generous glitter offerings and glitter  
blessings to all who come seeking refuge from the dangerous  
Hacktivists.  
But this is a lie.

HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY  
And what will we do?

KETCHUP  
You will reject him.  
He will grovel, like a little boy.  
You will deny his glitter.  
You will chase him out of the House of Warship.

HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY  
No! We won't be fooled!  
We are the great Warshippers of Ron the Don.  
We will know, when and if he appears, if He is the true Ron.  
And if it he is an imposter, I will sniff him out immediately.

song:

**WE ONLY GLITTER FOR HIM (Adapted from *Man of La Mancha*)**

WARSHIPPERS  
WE ONLY GLITTER FOR HIM,  
WE ONLY GLITTER FOR HIM,  
WHATEVER HE MAY DO OR SAY;  
WE ONLY GLITTER FOR HIM!

RABBI OF LUST  
IN MY BODY; THAT CAN HAPPEN!

SHIEK OF GREED  
THERE IS SEVERAL SELFISH BONES...

WARSHIPPERS  
WE ONLY GLITTER AND SPARKLE FOR HIM!

HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY  
WE'VE BEEN TOLD HE'S GOING TO GROVEL,  
AND I FEAR IT MAY BE SO.  
IF KETCHUP SAYS DENY HIM,  
GLITTER KNOWS WHAT WE WILL DO!  
OH I DEARLY LOVE RON THE DON  
BUT WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO,  
I JUST NEED A GLITTER BURGER  
TO CHEW AND CHEW AND CHEW!  
OH WHAT TO DO... OH WHAT TO DO...  
THERE IS ONE WAY  
SEE RON THE DON TO BE TRUE.

I ONLY GLITTER FOR HIM

KETCHUP:  
(DENY; DENY GLITTER)

I ONLY GLITTER FOR HIM

(YOU MUST DENY, GLITTER)

NO, NO, NO, NO, NO, NO,  
NO, NO, NO, NO, NO

WARSHIPPERS  
WE ONLY GLITTER FOR HIM  
WE ONLY GLITTER FOR HIM  
HOW SAINTLY IS OUR PLAINTIVE PLEA  
WE ONLY GLITTER FOR HIM  
WHAT A COMFORT TO BE SURE,  
THAT OUR MOTIVES ARE SO PURE  
AS WE GO GLITTERING AND SPARKLING FOR HIM!

*(RON THE DON enters with three glittershakes, KETCHUP hides)*

RABBI OF LUST  
Look! It's Ron. With his top hat.

SHEIKH OF GREED  
And three glittershakes. Just like she said!

RON THE DON  
Warshippers! Faithful.  
I come baring glittershakes.  
Drink up! We are in great danger! We are under a hack.

SHEIKH OF GREED  
Everything as the girl predicted.

HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY  
*(slurping the shake)*

KETCHUP  
Hotsauce! She's drinking the glitter.  
DENY!

RON THE DON  
What was that?

KETCHUP  
NOTHING!

RON THE DON  
Huh?

HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY  
It's the real Ron. I know it is.  
*(the Warshippers drink their shakes)*

RON THE DON  
Finish your shakes and get ready!  
In order to protect the faithful of the Glitter Wasteland,  
I am going to announce widespread glitter offerings,  
To deflect and protect the people from Mack-Zee  
And his evil squad of Hacktivists.  
Glitter up!  
*(exits in a glitterstorm, the rest of freeze)*

***transition song:***  
***Mack the Knife transition to the Da Booty Clinic***  
**Style: [ TBD ]**

*(LADY GRIMACE is meeting with DR. BOOT-E LUSCIOUS convincing her to up the dosage of Glitter. AUGMENTA, LYPA and RYNA await their next round of injections nearby.)*

LADY GRIMACE

Doctor Boot E. Lishus.

DOCTOR BOOT E. LISHUS

Lady Grimace. What can I do you for?

LADY GRIMACE

We're upping the doses glitternationwide. Triple.

DOCTOR BOOT E. LISHUS

Upping? Triple?

Lady Grimace, that is dangerously high-

LADY GRIMACE

Are you questioning my orders?

DOCTOR BOOT E. LISHUS

Of course not, Lady Grimace.

Are these orders from Ron the Don himself?

LADY GRIMACE

What's with all of these questions?

Have the Hacktivists gotten to you already?

DOCTOR BOOT E. LISHUS

What? Of course not! I am a glitter faithful. You know that.

LADY GRIMACE

Prove it. Those three girls, in there. Up their dosage. Triple.

*(DOCTOR BOOT E. LISHUS injects them two times each, while GRIMACE watches; FICH arrives at Da Booty Clinic)*

**song:**

**BOTOX BALLAD PART 2**

AUGMENTA

WE'RE SO FAR AWAY,

LYPA

FROM WHO WE USED TO BE...

RYNA

THE DOCTOR COMES TO INJECT AND GLITTERIZE ME!

AUGMENTA

I CAN'T STOP BECAUSE I JUST WANT MORE

LYPA  
NOW THAT SURGERY'S DONE  
I'VE GOT BLOOD CLOTS AND SORES.

RYNA  
THE SURGERY IS BRUTAL

AUGMENTA  
EX-PER-UH-MENTAL

LYPA  
AND WE WE'RE FIRST TO TRY- A LITTLE PRICE TO PAY

RYNA  
WE'RE LEFT LOOKING BEATEN, AS THE DOCTOR SLIPS AWAY

AUGMENTA  
THIS HALF DONE SURGERY LEAVES ME BURNING- I'M SO SORE

LYPA  
I HOPE THERE'S THE ROOM IN HIS SCHEDULE- I NEED MORE

RYNA  
DON'T EVEN CARE IF IT LEAVES ME

AUGMENTA  
SEPTIC

LYPA  
AND GREEN

AUGMENTA, LYPA & RYNA  
GET THAT DOCTOR- INJECT AND GLITTERIZE ME

DOCTOR BOOT E. LISHUS  
There we go...

LADY GRIMACE  
Don't think you're going to pull one over on me.  
That was two injections. Now, the third, for each.

*(The third injection begins. MRS FICH sees FICH; they have a public fight)*

MRS. FICH  
So. This is where you spend your time, when you're "working?"

FICH  
Oh don't you throw stones. What are you doing here?

MRS. FICH  
It's none of your business what I'm doing here. You abandoned me.

FICH

I abandoned you?! I'm on a mission to wake up our sad pathetic culture of glitter zombies, to save us-

MRS. FICH

PUH-LEASE! You have always had such a false sense of yourself. Gonna save the world. You and your, your what? You're computers? Fich the IT Guy to the rescue!

FICH

(pause)

You never believed in me did you?

MRS. FICH

Oh don't get all emo and poetic on me. You're pathetic.

FICH

You're nasty. The glitter has already gotten to you, hasn't it?

MRS. FICH

You would know, now wouldn't you? You think I've been blind to your glitter habits all these years?

FICH

I haven't touched glitter since...  
I left you and that glitter-awful home of ours.

MRS. FICH

Good for you.  
I've thrown all your junk out on the street already.  
So me and my glitter awfulness can break free from you.

FICH

Look at you. A shell of what you used to be. How much Glitter?

MRS. FICH

PUH-LEASE!

FICH

HOW MUCH GLITTER?!

**song:**

**WHAT KEEPS A MARRIAGE ALIVE? (Adapted from *What Keeps Mankind Alive* from *Threepenny Opera*)**

MRS. FICH

YOU'RE AN IDIOT WHO THINKS YOU'RE ON A MISSION,  
TO SAVE THE WORLD, BUT WHAT ABOUT YOUR WIFE?  
MAN- SORT OUT YOUR GLITTER HABIT, GET A LIFE!  
AND STOP YOUR WHINING, OR I'LL GET OUT THE KNIFE.

FICH  
YOU SAY THAT I'M AN IDIOT ON A MISSION  
AT LEAST I'M MAKING SOMETHING OF MY LIFE  
IT'S NOT JUST ME- YOU'VE ALSO GOT AN ADDICTION.  
STOP YOUR MOANING, IT'S ALL YOU EVER DO

FICH & MRS. FICH  
WHAT KEEPS A MARRIAGE ALIVE?

FICH  
THE FACT THAT US MEN ARE DAILY TORTURED,  
STIFLED, PUNISHED, SILENCED AND OPPRESSED.

MRS. FICH  
MARRIAGE IS KEPT ALIVE THANKS TO US WOMEN.  
DESPITE HOW MEN KEEP US ALL OPPRESSED

FICH & MRS. FICH  
FOR ONCE YOU MUST FACE UP TO THIS HERE FACT  
MARRIAGE IS KEPT ALIVE  
BY NOTHING.

*(MRS. FICH exits in a long awkward silence. FICH looks around, in shock.  
RYNA, LYPA and AUGMENTA stumble out of examination room, crumbling  
into pieces)*

**song:**  
**BOTOX BALLAD PART 3**

AUGMENTA  
BACK FOR MORE GLITTER, JUST TO GET BY!

LYPA  
FORGOT MY LOYALTY CARD, I COULD DIE!

RYNA  
OUR GLITTER BODIES, ONCE SO SPARKLY, ALL GONE WRONG

AUGMENTA  
NOW MEN STARE AT US, THEY OGGLE ALL DAY LONG

LYPA  
WE PAID FOR BEAUTY, BUT IT DIDN'T LAST LONG

RYNA  
WHEN I HAD SURGERY I THOUGHT THE UGLY WOULD GO AWAY

AUGMENTA  
MORE PROBLEMS CAME, I NEED GLITTER, FIX ME TODAY



LYPA  
ALL OF THESE LUMPS

AUGMENTA  
AND BUMPS

RYNA  
AND MY LOPSIDED FACE

AUGMENTA, LYPA & RYNA  
GLITZ ALL WE NEED, GLITTERY FIX, INJECT ME IN HASTE  
TAKE THE OLD ME, SHE NO LONGER WILL BE  
GET THAT DOCTOR- INJECT AND GLITTERIZE ME-

*(LADY GRIMACE, satisfied, leaves. JENNY, PENNY and MANY appear, and capture GRIMACE by cuffing her ankles to GULL and CHIP, who are still hand-cuffed at both wrists.)*

FICH  
*(holding up a mirror to the girls)*  
LOOK AT YOU! You look terrible. All of you!

PLASTIC RECEPTIONIST  
DOCTOR! DOCTOR! We have an anti-glitterite!  
*(runs off for help)*

FICH  
Look at yourselves! Don't you realize that,  
Dr. Boot E. Lishus is working for Ron the Don?

LYPA  
Who?

AUGMENTA  
That Mayor dude that's running for president or something?

RYNA  
I don't feel well. I can't smell anything. Why can't I smell anything?

FICH  
Glitter Fools! You can't smell anything because you've got no nose left!  
Look at yourselves. You're falling to bits and pieces. For what? Glitter?

*(lights up on KETCHUP and the WARSHIPPERS)*

FICH & KETCHUP  
Don't you see?

FICH  
Ron the Don

KETCHUP

My father

FICH

And that evil wife of his...

KETCHUP

Are no good. They are the kind of evil that uses the sparkly promise of a better life on the horizon, to delude and oppress you.

FICH

The good Mayor and your "doctor" have been steadily increasing your glitter injections, glitterwashing you and making you dependent on glitter, so that he can take over.

KETCHUP

They are steadily gaining complete control over everyone and everything. In Ron the Don's Glitter Nation, there will be no room for individual thoughts or beliefs.

*(PLASTIC RECEPTIONIST and DR. BOOT E. LISHUS enter)*

DR. BOOT E. LISHUS

IT'S TRUE! He speaks the truth!

HIGH PRIESTESS OF GLUTTONY

No individual thought?

FICH

*(calling KETCHUP)*

Fich to Ketchup. You there? How's it going at the House of Warship?

KETCHUP

Ketchup here. Was touch and go, but... I think I've got them coming out of their glitter comas. How are things at Da Booty Clinic?

FICH

Same. You heard from Mack yet?

KETCHUP

Nope. He said that once the Women from the prison show up-

*(JENNY, PENNY and MANY barge in with a captured LADY GRIMACE)*

FICH

Right on queue. They're here. Just as planned.

KETCHUP

Time to march to the palace, and de-glitterize. See you there!

## Scene 6

*FICH and KETCHUP lead the people to march towards Glitterment.*

**song:**

**THEY DON'T CARE ABOUT US (Adapted from the song by Michael Jackson)**

FICH  
I'M DEAD, YOU'RE DEAD  
EVERYBODY WASTED  
SITUATION, GLITTERNATION  
EVERYBODY GLITTER WASTED  
IN THE STREET, ON THE NEWS  
EVERYTHING IS RON DON  
FLASH FLASH, SPARK-LED  
GLITTERS MADE ME GONE MAD

GLITTER INHABITANTS  
ALL I WANNA SAY IS THAT  
THEY DON'T REALLY CARE ABOUT US  
ALL I WANNA SAY IS THAT  
THEY DON'T REALLY CARE ABOUT US

**pause song:**

*(DJ 'DA SHIT' ZOO ushers in RON THE DON who meets with MACK-ZEE, in Level 8 of the Virtual Black Market.)*

RON THE DON  
So. This is Level 8. The Virtual Black Market.

DJ 'DA SHIT' ZOO  
Your dream come true, huh?  
Mack-Zee will be here in a moment.

RON THE DON  
Always thought it was a myth.

DJ 'DA SHIT' ZOO  
Mack-Zee, or Level 8?

RON THE DON  
Both.

MACK-ZEE  
Ron the Don. So nice of you to accept my invitation.

RON THE DON  
I didn't exactly have a choice.

MACK-ZEE  
We all have choices, Ron. Remember that.

RON THE DON

So. We finally meet, in person.

MACK-ZEE

Your memory has been fogged with glitter.

RON THE DON

Cut to the chase, Mack-Zee. Your time is running out.  
I've got the Glitter Army on their way!

MACK-ZEE

Fool. The Internet is untouchable.  
Your army is powerless here.  
Your glitter is worthless.

RON THE DON

What's your point?  
*(freeze scene)*

**un-pause song:**

KETCHUP

LOOK SEE, WATCH ME  
DON'T NEED GLITTER- BREAK FREE!  
IT'S ME, GLITZ FREE  
YOU CAN BELIEVE MACK-ZEE  
TRUST ME, JUST ME  
EVERYBODY JOIN ZEE  
KICK FREE, CLICK FREE  
DON'T YOU TRY AND GLITZ ME

GLITTER INHABITANTS

ALL I WANNA SAY IS THAT  
THEY DON'T REALLY CARE ABOUT US  
ALL I WANNA SAY IS THAT  
THEY DON'T REALLY CARE ABOUT US

FICH & KETCHUP

TELL ME WHAT IS IT - THIS GLITTER LIFE  
I HAVE NOTHING BUT ADDICTION I'M NOT FREE  
I AM THE VICTIM OF GRIMACE SOCIETY, NOW  
I'M TIRED OF BEIN' THE VICTIM OF RON  
HE'S GLITTEREWASHING MY MIND  
DOWN WITH RON DON  
I LOOK TO MACK-ZEE TO DE-GLITTER – OH MACK-  
ZEE  
SET ME FREE

**pause song:**

MACK-ZEE

My point is...

*(removing her hat and jacket, letting her hair down and wiping away her face mask)*

We're much stronger as a team, than as foes.

RON THE DON

SPECIAL SAUCE?! IS THAT YOU?

But, I thought-

MACK-ZEE

That I was what? Dead? Hiding? Just, mysteriously, missing in action?

RON THE DON

I-

MACK-ZEE

I know. You were distracted... by the spell of that witch, Lady Grimace. Your Secretary of Sparkle.

RON THE DON

Special Sauce, let's not pick up where we left off! It was your jealousy of Lady Grimace, and-

MACK-ZEE

My jealousy?

Do you want to know what happened that night, when I stormed out of the Glitter Palace, never to return?

RON THE DON

You were in an accident.

MACK-ZEE

Your lovely Lady Grimace, had me kidnapped and banished me to Thousand Island.

RON THE DON

That's impossible! No one can survive Thousand Island.

MACK-ZEE

Are you going to let me tell this story, so the plot can progress?

RON THE DON

Sorry, my dear. Good to have you back.

MACK-ZEE

I was banished to Thousand Island.

Meanwhile, the story that Lady Grimace convinced you to sell to the Glitterazzi to sell to the Glitterheadz, was, that I was killed in that Double Decker bus accident.

RON THE DON

But that accident did happen. Several people died.  
It was a great glitter tragedy.

MACK-ZEE

That made you win over the people, and rise to the top of the glitter palace, without me. Around the time of the announcement of your engagement to Lady Grimace, suspiciously, the investigation reported that: "Special Sauce's remains were splattered all over the street, rendering her remains unrecognizable." A glitter case closed. A grieving mayor, soon re-glitterized by his new wife, Secretary of Sparkle, Lady Grimace, and like that your beloved Special Sauce, forgotten.

RON THE DON

I never forgot about you, Special Sauce.

MACK-ZEE

Good. Then you'll remember, that I was always the brains of this operation.

RON THE DON

What is it that you want?

MACK-ZEE

I'm still telling my story.

RON THE DON

Right.

MACK-ZEE

I waited to be rescued from Thousand Island.  
But no one came.  
I became determined to make my way back to the Glitter City.  
Upon my secret return, I learn that Grimace has taken my place.

RON THE DON

So you want Grimace.

MACK-ZEE

Oh, Ron, so simple you are. I already have Grimace.  
I've got our daughter and Fich leading the people of the Glitter Wasteland to revolt against you.  
If everything has gone as planned...

DJ 'DA SHIT' ZOO

And it has!

MACK-ZEE

Then they've already captured Grimace, and are on there way here.

RON THE DON

Hot Sauce!

MACK-ZEE

NO!

Special Sauce.

NOW LISTEN UP YOU FOOL!

HERE'S HOW THIS IS GOING TO PLAY OUT.

(freeze scene)

**un-pause song:**

FICH

I'M DEAD, YOU'RE DEAD  
EVERYBODY WASTED  
SITUATION, GLITTERNATION  
EVERYBODY GLITTER WASTED  
IN THE STREET, ON THE NEWS  
EVERYTHING IS RON DON  
FLASH FLASH, SPARK-LED  
GLITTERS MADE ME GONE MAD

GLITTER INHABITANTS

ALL I WANNA SAY IS THAT  
THEY DON'T REALLY CARE ABOUT US  
ALL I WANNA SAY IS THAT  
THEY DON'T REALLY CARE ABOUT US

FICH & KETCHUP

TELL ME WHAT HAS BECOME OF MY RIGHTS  
AM I INVISIBLE BECAUSE YOU IGNORE ME?  
YOUR GLITTERNATION PROMISED ME FREE LIBERTY,  
NOW  
I'M TIRED OF BEIN' THE VICTIM OF GLITZ  
WE'RE TIRED OF WAITING FOR A GLITTER FIX  
I CAN'T BELIEVE WE FELL FOR ALL RON'S DIRTY TRICKS  
YOU KNOW I REALLY DO HATE THIS GLITTER  
THE GOVERNMENT HAS TURNED US BITTER  
BUT IF MACK-ZEE WAS OUR LEADER  
WE WOULDN'T LIVE LIKE THIS, NO, NO

**pause song:**

*(RON THE DON and SPECIAL SAUCE appear on the screen)*

RON THE DON

My fellow Glitterites.  
Over the past few days, our nation has endured great strife.  
We have been terrorized, and put in great danger.  
Our glitter lives have been terrorized.  
But we are resilient and our sparkle never fades away.  
I am proud to say, that order has been restored.  
Mack-Zee has been defeated.  
In a great battle of the glitter army, that has discovered...  
THE GREATEST NEWS OF ALL TIME.  
My first wife, Special Sauce, has been alive all of this time, and has  
been rescued from Mack-Zee and the Hacktivists.

*(SPECIAL SAUCE is revealed on the screen)*

SPECIAL SAUCE

My dear shining Glitterites. It is true. I am Special Sauce.  
And I have been captured all of these years...  
By Lady Grimace, who has been in kahootz with The Hacktivists  
and factions within the Glitter Army.

*(lights on a captured conglomerate of GULL, CHIP and GRIMACE)*

RON THE DON

But fear not, Glitterites. Lady Grimace and all culprits have been  
captured. I am happy to say that my marriage to Grimace has been  
enulled and Special Sauce can now assume her rightful place in her  
thrown in the Glitter Palace.

FICH

I don't... believe it... We've been had. BY YOUR MOTHER!

KETCHUP

Mack-Zee... was my mother?

FICH

What the fuck do I do now? Order isn't going to be restored.  
Mack-Zee and the revolution were a lie.  
The people are just going to buy the story and suck up more glitter.  
And you... I guess you'll just run back home to your glitter bedroom in  
the palace.  
I've got nothing. I'm homeless.

KETCHUP

I'm not going back to that palace, unless its marching with the people  
And you.  
Mack-Zee might have been a lie... but the ideas were not.  
My father, and my mother. They are bad people. Maybe not always.  
But they were corrupted. Some are just more susceptible.  
Fich, these people need you to lead the way.



FICH  
What if I too, am susceptible?

KETCHUP  
I believe in you.

**un-pause song:**

GLITTER INHABITANTS  
ALL I WANNA SAY IS THAT  
THEY DON'T REALLY CARE ABOUT US  
ALL I WANNA SAY IS THAT  
THEY DON'T REALLY CARE ABOUT US

FICH & KETCHUP  
SOME THINGS IN LIFE YOU JUST DON'T WANNA SEE  
BUT IF LIFE ON GLITTER IS LIVIN'  
THEN THIS LIFE AIN'T FOR ME, NO, NO

I'M DEAD, YOU'RE DEAD  
EVERYBODY WASTED  
SITUATION, GLITTERNATION  
EVERYBODY GLITTER WASTED  
IN THE STREET, ON THE NEWS  
EVERYTHING HAS GONE WRONG  
KICK FREE, CLICK FREE  
DON'T YOU TRY AND GLITZ ME

GLITTER INHABITANTS  
ALL I WANNA SAY IS THAT  
THEY DON'T REALLY CARE ABOUT US  
ALL I WANNA SAY IS THAT  
THEY DON'T REALLY CARE ABOUT US

ALL I WANNA SAY IS THAT  
THEY DON'T REALLY CARE ABOUT US  
ALL I WANNA SAY IS THAT  
THEY DON'T REALLY CARE ABOUT  
ALL I WANNA SAY IS THAT  
THEY DON'T REALLY CARE ABOUT  
ALL I WANNA SAY IS THAT  
THEY DON'T REALLY CARE ABOUT US

**Finale:**

**MASH-UP *They Don't Really Care About Us* with Mack *The Knife / Get By* /  
*Baba O'Riley***

CURTAIN CALLS