

QUARANTINE BLOCK D1.01

*a devised play by The UoB P2P Ensemble 2014-15
led by johnmichael rossi*

CHARACTERS:

PINOCCHIO

ANDREW

PINOCCHIO'S RED PLAYERS:

TAIA (PLAYS SUNNY)

ATIA

DEBARLY (PLAYS DAVID, MINGH, COL ZUMWALT)

BRADLEY

NAOMI (PLAYS CAROLINE, HOSTAGE 2)

MONAI

DIALY (PLAYS ESTHER, LEE, HOSTAGE 3)

LYDIA

LENATIA (PLAYS CHERYL, SAN, HOSTAGE 1)

NATALIE

MEENTRAP (PLAYS MARGARET LILY, TALKSHOWGHOST)

MANPZ

PROFESSOR GREEN AKA PRO-GREEN

GEORGE

PROFESSOR GREEN'S GREEN PLAYAZ:

HADIRY (PLAYS GERMAN LOVER)

RIYADH

DR. L-REAL (PLAYS DEWALI)

DARRELL

TETOLVIA (PLAYS WIFE)

VIOLETTA

MAY (PLAYS WITNESS, JUDGE)

AMY

ROY ROGERS (PLAYS WITNESS, LAWYER)

ROY

Y-BONE (PLAYS WITNESS)

EBONY

SATYRS:

T-ROLL

COREY

DR. HELGA

KATH

THEO

RICHARD

AGENTS OF THE MEDIA:

DR. TIME WARNER, A TIMEKEEPER

SARAH

DR. WALT DIZZY, A MOUSE

COLETTE

DR. VOLTRON, A ROBOT

HORATIU

DR. NEWSCORP, A FOX

MICHELLE

DR. BEEBEESEE BS, A BRAINWASHER

ADELA

SETTING: *An Observation of Quarantine Block
D1.01; now, or shortly after*

PRE-SHOW: THE STAREDOWN:

ENTERING OBSERVATION; PREPARING FOR THE SHOW:

*PINOCCHIO and PROFESSOR GREEN engaged in a
staring contest. The Red Players and The Green
Playaz in their respective spaces, one-by-one,
engaged in a stare down with their arch rival.*

*DR. HELGA and T-ROLL prepare their ingrediants.
THEO hides behind a curtain, peeking out at the
doctors every once and a while.*

*The Agents of the Media usher in the audience,
one by one:*

DR. BEEBEESEE BS examines each member with her

magnifying glass and performs a sniff test.

DR. DIZZY MOUSE spins each member three times before entering the entranceway.

DR. FOXCORP takes each member's name, writes it on a dustmask and puts it on his/her face, warning them to keep it on during the show.

DR. TIME WARNER and DR. VOLTRON take the audience members to specific seating, one by one. DR. VOLTRON warns to turn off phones. DR. TIME WARNER announces remaining time of show in abstract: '14:32, 12:45, 8:31, 7:44, 3:32...'

A soundscape of digital/industrial noise envelops the space. When all have been properly placed, an abrupt change in lighting.

The Agents take their positions.

DR. TIME WARNER
10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2... 1!

DR. FOXCORP
Doctors!

Welcome.

And thank you, for agreeing to take part in today's observation of Quarantine Block D1.01.

The subjects have all been infected with different strands of 'The' Virus.

Today, we shall examine their behavior, as they make their return to the world wide web, via webcam, in order to determine whether or not they have been rehabilitated and can safely re-engage with digital media.

Shall we get started?

DR. TIME WARNER
We're running behind schedule by a minute-32.

DR. FOXCORP
HEY! Pinocchio*! On with your little show. We're ready!

PROFESSOR GREEN
Just give up P. I'm the staring master.

PINOCCHIO
Never!

PROFESSOR GREEN
Fine be me. We greens got stamina.
(GREEN PLAYAZ flash their G-sign)

DR. TIME WARNER
(enters the space)

Let's get on with it. We're on a tight schedule.
(hitting PINOCCHIO with her clock;
PINOCCHIO breaks)

PROFESSOR GREEN

HA! I win!* I win! That's two for three! I'm the
staring champion! Whodaman?!

GREEN PLAYAZ

YOU DA MAN!

PINOCCHIO

That's not fair, Green. That clock doctor distracted
me.

PROFESSOR GREEN

Life's not fair P. I win. And I'm gonna win this next
here theatre battle thing. Let's get on with it.

PINOCCHIO

It's a theatre festival. Not a battle.

We've got guests- let's not frighten them.

Besides, the good doctors here don't like talk of
battle. This is a peaceful, happy place. Now. Yes.
Let's get started. Welcome. Bienvenue. Aloha, Ciao...
Dear guests, doctors and,
(to the camera)
People! Of the world, wide, web.

Welcome to Quarantine Block D1.01!

As you probably know, *WE*, the inhabitants of D1.01,
have been banned from the web,

cut off from the wide world.

We have 'The' Virus.

Today marks our great return, a *re-connection*, if you
will.

And to celebrate the occasion, we have put together a
show for you all.

(rejoins the Red Players)

PROFESSOR GREEN

Two shows.

PINOCCHIO

Yes. A variety of shows. And in the spirit of great
theatre festivals, my arch rival-

PROFESSOR GREEN

Pro-Green.

PINOCCHIO

He's not really Professor Green.

PROFESSOR GREEN

Shut it- I am too!

PINOCCHIO

Not a professor neither. But complexion is a bit green. Anyhoo! My name is Pinocchio.

And everything in this show is a lie.

But underneath all lies, lies a truth.

We have been disconnected since Monday the 6th of October.

From our memories, our imaginations and *those* newspapers, we each scribed our own special play, and formed theatre teams, The Red Players

(THE RED PLAYERS cheer)

PROFESSOR GREEN

And, The Green Playaz.

(THE GREEN PLAYAZ cheer)

PINOCCHIO

To engage in a friendly competition between the green bean and myself. And the winner, gets cake.

PROFESSOR GREEN

Shit better be good, cuz Green's taking all.

PINOCCHIO

(aside)

There's enough cake for all... But before we begin! In the spirit of ancient theatre,

PROFESSOR GREEN

You and your ancient hoo-ha.

PINOCCHIO

Shush! In the spirit of ancient traditions, we have created a series of satyr plays to give some relief from the high drama that we-

well,

I, have crafted for you. I would like to introduce you to our satyrs.

We have the Brooding Brain himself, Theo!

THEO

(charges into the space, and freezes)

Why is everyone looking at me? You want my secrets, you can't have my secrets, my secrets are secret.

PROFESSOR GREEN

Yo! Theo. Chillax. We went through this already. They our audience. We doin' a show. Remember?

THEO

This is how it starts. They tell you things like, 'we went through this already.' They use language like 'chillax,' to confuse. Okay, you wanna know what I know? I know a lot of things. Things you should know. Things like where 370 is. 370 was actually-

(DR. DIZZY and DR. TIME WARNER spin and

drag THEO into 'The' Room as he
resists)

PINOCCHIO

He'll probably be back. Usually finds his way back
into the quarantine. Let's go to our second satyr. The
red-nosed... Dr. Helga!

DR. HELGA

I don't appreciate the red nose comment. I've been
sober for 8 weeks.

PROFESSOR GREEN

You've been in here for 8 weeks.

DR. HELGA

And I'm a reformed woman. I've re-connected with my
inner-self*. Through baking.

PROFESSOR GREEN

Hippie-talk.

PINOCCHIO

Dr. Helga, weren't you gonna tell us about the cake
you're baking.

DR. HELGA

Oh, I can't give away all of my ingredients just yet.
Besides, I don't really trust, *them*, not to tamper
with the recipe.

PINOCCHIO

Dr. Helga lost her job at the NHS because of some,
'photos,' that appeared on the internet.

DR. HELGA

I was fraped.

PINOCCHIO

Yes, Helga, we all were, 'fraped.'

(T-ROLL enters waving enthusiastically
at the camera)

Our third and final satyr, last and most certainly not
least, Troll!

T-ROLL

(snapping out of it)

How many times I gotta tell you?! It's T-Roll. T!
ROLL! Is it that hard?

PROFESSOR GREEN

Bro, T-Roll is ridonckulous. You tryin' to be all
hood. T-Roll alwayz tryin' to be green.

(GREEN PLAYAZ heckle)

PINOCCHIO

Ladies and gentleman, T-Roll!

T-ROLL

Thank you. So... you know when, you like, log onto
facebook, and you see that Betty White died?

And you feel real bad, and you share it on your wall,

and find out an hour later that Betty White's alive and well?

And that time when, you thought Bill Cosby died, because it was all over your feed? And how that wasn't true either.

And that thing about the Beckham's getting divorced? Which also wasn't true.

And that time when Prince Harry allegedly came out of the closet?

And, the fake story about Kate Middleton miscarrying?

I created all of those rumours and-

PROFESSOR GREEN

Can we get started with these plays already? I'm gettin' hungry for cake.

PINOCCHIO

Yes, yes, yes. One last thing!

PROFESSOR GREEN

What now?

PINOCCHIO

For today's performance, I am going to be Isis.

(putting on the headdress of Isis)

The goddess of health, marriage and love. What ancient god have you chosen to personify?

PROFESSOR GREEN

I ain't into the whole ancient thing. I'm gonna channel my inner Yeezus.

PINOCCHIO

Fine. Whatever. Are we ready?

ALL

YES!

PINOCCHIO

Okay, okay. May the best thespian win. Red Team first.

TRANSITION: 'BE HAPPY' by Glenn Miller

The Red Players set up their first scene. The Green Playaz groove to the music and heckle the Red Players.

PINOCCHIO

The Red Play Act One.

Time: Before.

Setting: A Pub in The House of Parliawoment, during recess.

Our protagonist:

(placing a gorilla mask on TAIA)
Sunny, who plays poker with David and some female politician friends.

DAVID

Sunny, sunny, sunny... you and your talk about alien technology. The only aliens we have to worry about are the one's that are trying to get into our country and terrorize our Western ways.

ESTHER

Speaking of, what are we going to do about this wave of British ex-pats turned Jihadi terrorist?

(SUNNY goes to speak)

CAROLINE

We're gonna revoke their passports and exterminate their citizenship, that's what we're gonna do.

MARGARET

Yeah, cat's what we're gonna do.

SUNNY

(removes the gorilla mask; to audience)

Think about it. How many important political decisions are made by a bunch of women having a drink in a pub?

(puts gorilla mask back on)

ESTHER

These gorillas. Loads of intelligent input. That your poker face, Sunny? Ya big ape.

(laughter)

CAROLINE

Come on then ape, tell us what you know.

MARGARET

Yeah, tell us what you meow.

CHERYL

Puhleazzz, gorillas don't follow party conference season.

DAVID

Sunny's into aliens. Like extraterrestrial.

(SUNNY goes to speak)

CHERYL

Aliens?! Just deal the cards, Sunny. Ladies, another round?

MARGARET

Meow! Another round!

SUNNY

(removing his gorilla mask)

Politics should be easy, accessible.

(putting the mask back on)

CHERYL

Blokes aren't cut out for politics. Especially not gorillas. Bet Sunny here wouldn't last five minutes in Parliawoment.

(SUNNY goes to speak)

CAROLINE

I reckon you've had one too many mate. You should slow down.

MARGARET

Meow down.

DAVID

That's the sort of attitude that makes people disengage.

ESTHER

What attitude?! This is just the way things are! It works best this way!

(SUNNY throws the cards up in the air)
(ALL FREEZE; THE AGENTS enter the space; DR. VOLTRON, DR. BEEBEESEE BS & DR. FOXWORTH shine their phone torches on DIALY)

DR. VOLTRON.

Subject Name:

DR. TIME WARNER

Dialy Defamer.

DR. DIZZY MOUSE

Compulsive Poster of all things inane.

DR. VOLTRON.

C.P.

DR. DIZZY MOUSE

Subject has no control of her fingers. No forethought whatsoever. Just spits words into the world wide web, without any consideration of how her commentary will affect others.

(DR. VOLTRON, DR. BEEBEESEE BS & DR. FOXCORP re-locate and shine their phone torches on MEENTRAP)

DR. VOLTRON.

Subject Name:

DR. TIME WARNER

Meentrap.

DR. DIZZY MOUSE

The Copy Cat.

DR. TIME WARNER

Known by her followers as Feline of the Torrents.

DR. DIZZY MOUSE

Has copied, uploaded and re-distributed over 9 catrillion catbytes of music, films, television series, e-books and photos to her fellow feline media thieves. Her notoriety on the black cat market is unprecedented, and her followers are eagerly awaiting her return.

(phone torches off, un-freeze the show continues)

CAROLINE

What's this? The ape version of 52-card pick-up?

CHERYL

Sunny always gets like this after a drink.

SUNNY

(removing gorilla mask)

I've only had one! These people aren't very observant.
Just complacent.

(puts gorilla mask back on)

CHERYL

Lightweights, can't hold their liquor.

MARGARET

Streetcats.

DAVID

Politics is sexist! Its -

CHERYL

Are we all keen for a pint? Can you handle it Davyboy?

MARGARET

Can you? Canyou canyou?

DAVID

I'm Roy Keane!

ESTHER

Milton Keynes!

CAROLINE

Sabrina the KEENage witch!

CHERYL

No, you killed it! I can't handle the banter!

CAROLINE

I'm the Archbishop of BANTERbury!

ESTHER

Stop.

(SUNNY gets up in frustration)

DAVID

Look. You offended Sunny.

(follows after SUNNY to the bar)

CAROLINE

Oh good, grab that next round on your way back.

CHERYL

I've had enough of blokes trying to get involved. We
work bloody hard most of the time. Can't we come to
the pub without some know-it-all ape harangueing us?

CAROLINE

I Thought we were here for a friendly game of poker.

ESTHER

Imagine if they actually worked in parliawoment. They
get distracted by the most trivial things, and then
throw their cards all over the place when they get

frustrated. It's a miracle most blokes can get through the day.

DAVID

(returns with SUNNY)
What was that?

ESTHER

Don't worry yourself loves.

CHERYL

It's not like we can please everyone anyway.

CAROLINE:

It's not like we should be trying to please everyone. That's not our job. Most people don't even pay attention to what we do.

SUNNY

Aren't you the Green MP for Brighton?

CAROLINE:

Yeah? So?

SUNNY

I was reading in the paper about your stance against the illegal trade in wildlife

CAROLINE

The ape reads.

What's your point?

SUNNY

Nothing no point. I'm just interested.

CAROLINE

Are you? That's nice. Wildlife a hobby of yours? Make you think of home.

CHERYL

We come here to relax. Not to get bothered by blokes who haven't got the first idea how we work.

DAVID

So, because I'm a man and he's a gorilla, you're saying we don't understand?

ESTHER

We never said that.

DAVID

You implied it.

ESTHER:

No offense mates but you're starting to be a bore.

Is it karaoke time or what?

(exiting towards PINOCCHIO for karaoke,
SUNNY removes gorilla mask and moves
stage set)

SUNNY

See this is why politics has lost its capacity to inspire and engage the public.

I actually do follow party conference season.

Politics is too small. That's the problem.

The truth is, no one is talking about politics. Not seriously, anyway!

International, national, local, it's all the same.

No one cares enough. It's not accessible!

It's just a girls club, that's the problem, and if you're not part of the solution, you're part of the problem.

(tosses the gorilla mask to the Green Playaz)

TRANSITION: 'GET HAPPY' by Judy Garland. Green Playaz set their scene while PINOCCHIO lip-synchs the song. THEO slips back in.

THEO

I'm working on an extraterrestrial theory, that flight 370 was abducted by aliens. These would be the same aliens that abducted that poor little Madeleine-
(DR. DIZZY and DR. TIME WARNER spin and re-remove THEO)

No! No- you're just afraid of causing mass panic, like 2001: Space Odyssey on the radio- but, but, but...

DR. HELGA

(rolls her counter center, mixing batter for the cake)

So, there was this article in the paper about some research that says that 1 in 6 women prefer cake to sex. Any of you ladies take that poll? No.

(to an audience member)

You prefer cake to sex? Let's see. How many women do we have in here?

(counts aloud; HADIRY steals the counter)

[insert #] women. That means...

(calculating based on 1 in 6)

That means that [insert #] of you prefer cake to sex. Okay, whose gonna fess up?

(moves in and touches a doctor)

I wanna know where you're getting your cake from.

(The Agents charge into the space.

T-ROLL screams on and jumps on the counter and the Agents catch and spin the counter with T-ROLL on it)

DR. BEEBEESEE BS

C'est la fin * - tragique - d'une attente insoutenable pour la famille de Charles-Joseph, 19 ans, porté disparu depuis jeudi dernier à Saint-Fargeau-

Ponthierry (Seine-et-Marne).

Son corps a été retrouvé par les gendarmes mardi 16 septembre dans la Seine, dans la commune de Morsang-sur-Seine (Essonne). L'état du cadavre, abîmé par l'eau, a mis quelques jours à être formellement identifié, mais la famille vient d'annoncer ce samedi le décès du jeune homme, sur la page Facebook qui lui était consacrée.

DR. FOXCORP

This is the end - tragic - an unbearable wait for the family of Charles Joseph , 19, has been missing since last Thursday in Saint- Fargeau- Ponthierry (Seine -et- Marne) .

His body was found by police Tuesday, September 16 in the Seine , in the municipality of Morsang -sur -Seine (Essonne) . The condition of the body , damaged by water, took a few days to be formally identified , but the family announced Saturday the death of the young man on the Facebook page devoted to it.

(spinning stops; a tableaux of a vigil)

DR. TIME WARNER

Yuri Lyubimov, has died at the age of 97.

DR. DIZZY MOUSE

Yuri was a Russian theatre director whose revolutionary expressionism, political metaphors and theatrical impact brought him into conflict with the Soviet authorities, who stripped him of his citizenship and forced him into exile.

DR. BEEBEESEE BS

His productions drew large and enthusiastic crowds, while achieving startling effects through their scenic arrangements and lighting.

DR. FOXCORP

If these provocative techniques could at times be a distraction, their visual impact and metaphorical implications were powerful and dazzling.

(T-ROLL rises and runs to the corner;
the AGENTS return to their seats)

PROFESSOR GREEN

Okay, here we go, The Green Play. Part 1.

Time: I can't tell you. Place: You gotta figure it out. Our **Antagonist**: The German Lover.

(puts gorilla mask on HADIRY)

Kick it. Flashback: Angry

(THE GERMAN LOVER removes gorilla mask)

THE GERMAN LOVER

'Courage means to keep working a relationship, to continue seeking solutions to difficult problems, and to stay focused during stressful periods.'

(THE GERMAN LOVER puts on gorilla mask)

DEWALI

I give you everything ! I give you gold, love, a home, food, and this is how you repay me?!

WIFE

Gold! Arrrrrgh! It always comes down to money, I don't love you for your gold! I love you for you!

DEWALI

Our marriage is a marriage of convenience!

WIFE

Arrggggh marriage! Dewali. I love you. Don't you love me?

DEWALI

What does love even mean? This?! This cannot be love! I was going to show you how much I love you!

WIFE

What does that mean?

DEWALI

I'm going to show you.

(goes to THE GERMAN LOVER)

(ALL FREEZE; THE AGENTS enter the space; DR. VOLTRON, DR. DIZZY MOUSE and DR. TIME WARNER shine their phone torches on HADIRY)

DR. VOLTRON

Subject Name

DR. FOXCORP

Hadiry.

DR. BEEBEESEE BS

Identity Theft.

DR. FOXCORP

Little creep created dozens of fake accounts claiming to be Mila Kunis.

DR. BEEBEESEE BS

Engaged in online gaming, online dating, and other nefarious social networking activity.

DR. FOXCORP

All under the pseudo name: Mila Kunis.

DR. BEEBEESEE BS

Suffers from Acute Delusional Behavior.

DR. VOLTRON

A.D.B.

DR. FOXCORP

Subject has come to believe that he is, in fact, Mila Kunis.

(DR. VOLTRON, DR. DIZZY & DR. TIME WARNER re-locate and shine their phone torches on DR. L-REAL)

DR. VOLTRON

Subject Name:

DR. BEEBEESEE BS

DR. L-REAL. ALIAS.

DR. VOLTRON
Not. A. Real. Doctor.

DR. FOXCORP
A Phisher.

DR. BEEBEESEE BS
Scams innocents by spamming consumers and deceiving
innocents

DR. FOXCORP
Getting them to disclose their credit csrd numbers,
bank accounts and other personal details...
(phone torches off, un-freeze the show
continues)
(THE GERMAN LOVER removes his gorilla
mask; DEWALI and THE GERMAN LOVER look
at one another)

DEWALI
I love my wife.

THE GERMAN LOVER
He loved me more.

DEWALI
Loved. Still love.

THE GERMAN LOVER
Still loves me more.

DEWALI
She's gone.

THE GERMAN LOVER
I'm still here.

DEWALI
She was my world.

THE GERMAN LOVER
You are my world.

DEWALI
I had everything prepared.

THE GERMAN LOVER
It was my idea.

DEWALI & THE GERMAN LOVER
This was the first day of the rest of our lives.

DEWALI
I had a rose, a helicopter trip. I failed her.

THE GERMAN LOVER
You did great!

DEWALI
I should have protected her.

THE GERMAN LOVER
I will protect you.

DEWALI
The car. That car. I felt trapped, powerless. I told her 'gold doesn't matter! Leave it! Give them the ring.' She was distraught. That ring, she wouldn't let it go.

THE GERMAN LOVER
The door was thrown open. You were grabbed and chucked to the floor.

DEWALI
The last time I saw her beautiful face was as the car sped off.

THE GERMAN LOVER
You couldn't stop them,

DEWALI
I couldn't stop-

THE GERMAN LOVER
You still hear her screams,

DEWALI
I still see her face.

DEWALI & THE GERMAN LOVER
I/YOU didn't think they were going to kill her.

*TRANSITION: 'HAPPY STREET' by Stevie Wonder.
Red Players set their scene. The Green Playaz
have a dirty dance party. The Agents attempt to
break it up. THEO slips back in, hands tied.*

THEO
Flight 370 was lost in the shadow of a helicopter.

I know what you're going to say:

Helicopters aren't larger than planes-

How can a plane get lost in a helicopter's shadow?

But the thing is, it wasn't an ordinary helicopter. It was one of those larger-than-life newschoppers-
(DR. DIZZY MOUSE and DR. TIME WARNER
re-re-remove him)

DR. HELGA
(greasing the baking pan)
There are all different types of cake: Chocolate cake, carrot cake, ice cream cake, layer cake, upside down cake, pound cake, Victoria sponge... I like my Victoria sponge nice and moist. Hate a dry cake. Why ask women about their opinions on cake and sex? Why is that a study? How bout you men? Anybody asking you if you prefer cake to sex? Hey, you, sir:
(to an audience member)
You prefer cake to sex? Or sex to cake? Which one?

Can we get a show of hands from all the men?

How many of you prefer cake to sex?

(counts)

[insert #] Interesting. Well, this here cake, is going to be delicious. It's called an-

(T-ROLL enters as if waking for a nightmare, surrounded by the AGENTS; he is searching for a place to rest)

T-ROLL

I see dead people.

DR. FOXCORP

A huge, looming figure and a terrific performer in debate,

T-ROLL

Looming...

DR. TIME WARNER

he started making his mark beyond the Bible belt of Belfast in the mid-1960s.

T-ROLL

I've made my mark... can't delete...

DR. DIZZY MOUSE

He stormed, soliloquised and bullied his way through district council, regional assembly, House of Commons and European Parliament, alternately subduing his opponents to silence and provoking them to yelling rage.

T-ROLL

Bullied...

DR. BEEBEESEE BS

In the pulpit of his Martyrs Memorial church, or on the back of a lorry haranguing a baying mob, he was equally powerful.

T-ROLL

martyrdom

DR. FOXCORP

Jokes, threats, biblical quotations and historical cliches poured from him, and those who heard reacted with either fear or fervour. Few were indifferent.

DR. DIZZY MOUSE

The Reverend Ian Paisley, Lord Bannside,

DR. VOLTRON

Has died

DR. TIME WARNER

Aged 88

T-ROLL

May he Rest In Peace.

DR. BEEBEESEE BS

Great Escape actor Angus Lennie died last night in a nursing home in Acton, London,

DR, TIME WARNER

Aged 84.

T-ROLL

Can't escape.

DR. FOXCORP

Glasgow-born Lennie featured in a number of roles across film and television, including the long-running ITV soap Crossroads.

T-ROLL

Forever at this crossroads...

DR. DIZZY MOUSE

Best known for playing Flying Officer Ives "The Mole" in the classic wartime escape drama.

T-ROLL

I'm not a troll. I'm a mole.

DR. FOXCORP

John Peter Ashley passed away peacefully on 8th June,

DR> TIME WARNER

Age 82.

DR. BEEBEESEE BS

Much loved and sadly missed by his wife Esther, children Lucy, Caroline, Sandra and Ian. He will be deeply missed and remembered by all family and friends.

T-ROLL

Can I Rest In Peace, please?

PINOCCHIO

Act 2 of the Red Play.

In the streets: a political protest.

(puts gorilla mask on TAIA, as we hear the crowd chanting)

LILY

Are you sure you are ready for this, Sunny?

(SUNNY shrugs his shoulders)

It's understandable that you're scared, but there's a cat riding on this and I can't have a scaredy cat in our cause.

LEE

Tonight is our night, tonight we stand up, tonight we make a difference!

(crowd cheers)

SAN

Lets show them who's boss, lets destroy them!

MIHNG

There's no need for that language, and we are not going to destroy them. We are going to make our cause known to them.

SAN

I'll do what I want old man. I don't even know why you're here. You don't want to fight. You're a scaredy cat.

LEE

We have been oppressed,

We have been put down.

We have been held against our will, our rights and our freedom and

We deserve to stand up and get back what we deserve.

(SUNNY removes gorilla mask)

SUNNY

I'm not going to be the weak link. I'm just nervous.

I know what I'm getting into, and I have to stand for the cause.

(puts gorilla mask back on)

LILY

I want 110 percat. Nothing less.

You have to be in this for the long haul.

If you're not sure, then go home. We don't want kittens here.

(SUNNY puffs up and beats his chest)

I'm glad to hear that! Welcome to the cause!

(The crowd gets larger, SUNNY gets lost)

MIHNG

Don't mistake my pacificism for a lack of conviction.

I support this cause in my own way.

I will stand by our leader, but I will not have blood on my hands.

If you want to kill its on your head not mine.

SAN:

Man up old man.

LEE:

STOP! We do not fight each other. We must stand together as one.

The only thing we fight for is our freedom.

Do you not see brothers and sisters, This is our time, This is our moment,

We shall fight for our freedom,

tonight is our night,
now whos with me!?
(loud cheers from all)

LILY

All cats align!
(ALL FREEZE; the AGENTS enter the
space. DR. VOLTRON, DR. TIME WARNER &
DR. DIZZY MOUSE shine their phone
torches on LENATIA)

DR. VOLTRON
Subject Name:

DR. FOXCORP
Lenatia.

DR. BEEBEESEE BS
An obsessive compulsive cleaner.

DR. VOLTRON
O.C.D.C.

DR. FOXCORP
The subjects obsession with clean surfaces transcended
into an obsession with clean and tidy desktops.

DR. BEEBEESEE BS
Opened a cleaning service, posing as a maid, the
subject began cleaning and wiping out the harddrives
of her customers computers.

DR. FOXCORP
Whitewashing the memories and erasing valuable files
by the thousands.
(DR. DIZZY MOUSE, DR. VOLTRON and DR.
TIME WARNER relocate to TAIA)

DR. VOLTRON
Subject Name:

DR. BEEBEESEE BS
Taia.

DR. FOXCORP
The Cloud Bandit.

DR. BEEBEESEE BS
A Self-Proclaimed Hacker extraordinare.

DR. FOXCORP
Subject claims to be responsible for the theft of the
infamous Jennifer Lawrence photos.

DR. VOLTRON
Unconfirmed.

DR. BEEBEESEE BS
Subject does not appear to be smart enough to have
accomplished such a task.
(AGENTS return to their positions;
UNFREEZE)

MIHNG

Why are you in a place like this?

You have your whole future ahead of you.

Do you really want to waste it?

This could affect everything, don't waste it.
(SUNNY thinks for a while, and nods
yes)

SAN

Leave the boy alone. Stop messing with his mind.

He wants to be here. He wants to fight.

MIHNG

I am not messing with his mind. This is no place for him.

Listen, today is a big day for all of us and we need to realise how big it is. This isn't for fun. It's not just something that has happened spontaneously. It has been going on for years. Who knows how violent it could get. Police will arrive with guns, tear gas... anything.

It's not safe here.

(SUNNY shakes his head)

You don't have to be here. You will be safer if you get away from this place and watch from the side lines.

We won't judge you.

SAN

Leave him alone MIHNG. He wants to be here. Right?

LEE

Today my friends, is what we have all been waiting for! A new dawn is upon us,

a new way of life.

A new beginning, with no strings holding us down and telling us what to do.

Now it is our time,

this is our moment

and we will own this.

MIHNG

Let the war begin

(Riots break out)

(SUNNY removes gorilla mask)

SUNNY

I'm not a kid.

I can make my own decisions,

This is where I want to be.

I wanna do this, this is my future.

*TRANSITION: 'HAPPY IN LOVE' by Sam Cooke.
Green Playaz set their scene. Red Players create
a funeral scene. THEO slips back in, hands tied,
mouth gagged.*

THEO

On Flight MH 370. There were two Israeli nationals posing as Iranians, with fake Iranian passports. The plane was hijacked by these two Israeli agents. They were going to model their attack on 9/11, and frame the Iranians.

(DR. DIZZY MOUSE and DR. TIME WARNER
re-re-remove THEO to 'The' Room)

DR. HELGA

(rolls on with her counter, making
icing)

Mmmmmmm icing. Chocolate.

How many of you prefer milk over dark?

Interesting. I prefer my chocolate dark. Dark and bitter. How many ladies in the house prefer chocolate to sex?

What about chocolate with sex?

Us women tend to need a bit more of chocolate than men. Chocolate is an aphrodisiac. Haven't had much of a chance to test that aphrodisiac as of late. Take a look around. But today...

(sits on a doctor's lap; the AGENTS
move into the space; T-ROLL enters)

DR. FOXCORP
BACO.

DR. DIZZY MOUSE
An American Shorthair Cat.

DR. BEEBEESEE BS
From Lima, Peru.

DR. TIME WARNER
1st November 1999 to 19th September 2014.

DR. BEEBEESEE BS
My little Baco. You came to our lives when I was hopeless. I had lost another love in my life. You came at the purrrrrfect time. You were tiny and helpless.

T-ROLL
Please. Stop.

DR. BEEBEESEE BS

Almost immediately, we became friends. Climbing curtains was your favorite sport. And you were the best studymate in my university days.

T-ROLL

Please, I can't hear anymore.

DR. BEEBEESEE BS

Your rabbit friends will miss you: Mace, Lelouch, and Nunnaly. And Anne, your turtle-mate.

T-ROLL

Okay, really, this is too much.

DR. BEEBEESEE BS

You were the bravest soul and fought until the end. We are going to miss you so much. We know you are in a better place.

T-ROLL

WE GET THE POINT! It's not nice to create fake obituaries! I'M SORRY!

(The AGENTS return to their positions)

PROFESSOR GREEN

Green Play Part 2. Flashback: Happy.

THE GERMAN LOVER

'It's terrible to lose someone we love, but its even worse to lose ourselves while loving them.'

DEWALI

I love you! I've never been happier. I want to give you everything: gold, love, a home! A family!

WIFE

Dewali. Soon there will be anotheerrggggh membargggh of arggggh family! Like we've always wanted.

DEWALI

This is love. I'm going to show you how much I love you

WIFE

What does that mean?

DEWALI

It's a surprise

(looks across the way to THE GERMAN LOVER; ALL FREEZE, DR. FOXCORP, DR. VOLTRON and DR. BEEBEESEE BS shine their phone torches on TETOLVIA)

DR. VOLTRON

Subject Name:

DR. DIZZY MOUSE

Tetolvia

DR. TIME WARNER

A pirate.

DR. VOLTRON
Crime:

DR. DIZZY MOUSE
Piracy.

DR. TIME WARNER
Subject has pirated and re-distributed material,
marked with her signature skull and crossbones...

DR. DIZZY MOUSE
Quality of material is third-rate.

DR. TIME WARNER
Misleading users, who have claimed to have downloaded
shaky camera versions of films, clean edited versions
of songs and albums with the wrong track titles.
(AGENTS re-locate to ROY)

DR. VOLTRON
Subject Name:

DR. TIME WARNER
Roy Rogers.

DR. VOLTRON
Alias. Not. the. Real. Roy. Rogers.

DR. DIZZY MOUSE
Claims to be trapped in Throwback Thursday.

DR. VOLTRON
T.B.T.

DR. TIME WARNER
Claims to be trapped in the Wild West.

DR. DIZZY MOUSE
Subject compulsively posts old time photos and tags
those who would rather not have seen these images
resurrected.
(AGENTS return to their positions;
UNFREEZE)

MAY
Dewali rang me. He said he had a job for us to do

ROY ROGERS
He didn't say who.

Y-BONE
He wanted her dead.

MAY
He was willing to pay anything.

ROY ROGERS
It was a large sum of money

Y-BONE
Fifteen Grand.

MAY

He said: 'We'll meet in reception'

ROY ROGERS

That's what he told me.

Y-BONE

He had a solid plan.

MAY

He wanted it to happen the next nigh.

ROY ROGERS

He planned a 'little surprise' for his new bride.

Y-BONE

A helicopter ride.

MAY

We drove into a quiet town,

ROY ROGERS

in the dead of night.

Y-BONE

She looked so happy.

MAY

We drove for miles,

ROY ROGERS

They never let go of each other.

Y-BONE

Then they arrived

MAY

It was time

ROY ROGERS

I threw the door open,

Y-BONE

I grabbed him,

MAY

and threw him to the ground.

ROY ROGERS

He was begging,

Y-BONE

crying ,

MAY

pleading.

DEWALI

Not my wife! Please! Take me! Not her! Let me stay
with her! Take the money! Take the ring!'

ROY ROGERS

He was chucked out of the car and we drove away.
(a loud bang)

TRANSITION: 'HAPPY LANDING' by The Miracles. Red Players set their scene. The Green Playaz heckle the Red Players. THEO crawls back in, in a straightjacket.

THEO

I was talking to my friend, Pitbull, the other day, shortly before They, put me in here. Pitbull, was a bit spooked because if you listen to his lyrics to his 2012 hit, *Get It Started*, with Shakira- Mmmmmmm Shakira... The lyrics clearly state:

Now it's off to Malaysia

Two passports, three cities, one day.

Two passports! A clear reference to the stolen Austrian and Italian passports used by the two Iranians who boarded flight MH 370.

(DR. DIZZY MOUSE and DR. TIME WARNER spin and re-re-re-remove THEO to 'The' Room)

Three cities! The capital cities of Malaysia, China and Vietnam- No, you know it's true. You do. Pitbull, he-

DR. HELGA

(rolls on with her counter, pouring batter into baking tray)

Drip, drip, drip...

Where was I? Before being rudely interrupted? Ah, yes!

Endorphins!

Those happy, pain-relieving chemicals that we release during sex.

Us women, have way more endorphin receptors than men. It's a childbirth thing. And certain things, like chocolate, and alcohol-

(the AGENTS begin to enter the space)

Stimulate these receptors. Which is why, a few inches of chocolate, can sometimes be just the thing a woman needs. This cake here: chocolate. A special recipe.

(tastes batter)

Mmmmm delicious.

(to a doctor)

You want a lick?

(the AGENTS move in on DR. HELGA; T-ROLL enters relieved that the AGENTS are distracted, and sighs)

T-ROLL

Finally, a moment of silence.

(HADIRY runs by T-ROLL with a sheet on his head)

HADIRY

BOOOOOOOOOO!

T-ROLL

Ahhhhhhhhh!

(running off)

PINOCCHIO

And now!

The final act of the Red Play!

A prison: hostages, all tied up...

(puts gorilla mask on TAIA, tries to
remove the mask throughout, and lets
out loud yelps)

HOSTAGE 2

Animal Vegetable Mineral?

HOSTAGE 1

We always play that game.

HOSTAGE 2

You think of something better then.

(SUNNY yelps)

HOSTAGE 3

Ok I'll start.

HOSTAGE 1:

Are you an animal?

HOSTAGE 3:

Yes

(SUNNY yelps)

HOSTAGE 2:

Are you human?

HOSTAGE 3:

Yes

HOSTAGE 1:

Are you female?

HOSTAGE 3:

No

HOSTAGE 2:

Are you a celebrity?

HOSTAGE 3:

Yes

(SUNNY yelps)

HOSTAGE 1:

Have you ever played a superhero?

HOSTAGE 3:

Yes

(SUNNY yelps)

HOSTAGE 2:

Are you going to again?

(SUNNY yelps; breaks free and tears
shirt open to reveal a Batman logo; ALL

FREEZE; AGENTS enter the space; DR.
VOLTRON, DR. BEEBEESEE BS and DR. TIME
WARNER shine their phone torches on
NAOMI)

DR. VOLTRON

Subject Name:

DR. FOXCORP

Naomi

DR. DIZZY MOUSE

A self-defamer.

DR. FOXCORP

Addicted to the screen.

DR. DIZZY MOUSE

The late night glare of her nocturnal addiction has
given her that glazed over zombie-like appearance.

DR. FOXCORP

Subject has pleased delirium, having committed lude
acts in online chatrooms, which she claims to have no
recollection doing.

(the AGENTS re-locate to DEBARLY)

DR. VOLTRON

Subject Name:

DR. DIZZY MOUSE

Debarly

DR. FOXCORP

An Internet Hijacker.

DR. DIZZY MOUSE

Subject re-directs innocents from their intended
destination to unknown territory. One innocent cites a
time when they attempted to make an online purchase at
the Disney Store, and ended up at: www.DisneyWhore.com

DR. FOXCORP

A Master of the Pop-Ups, he is responsible for
cluttering your screen with unwanted pop-ups and
leaving cookie crumbs all over your harddrives.

(AGENTS return to their positions;
UNFREEZE)

TALK SHOW GHOST

Tonight we're catscussing Catslam and Catslamic
extremism from a liberal catspective.

On the panel tonight, we have Lietenant Colonel
Zumwalt known for his extreme catbursts on Catslam.

Also joining me once more is renowned superhero,
Catman.

SUNNY

It's Batman.

TALK SHOW GHOST

So to start with you Lieutenant Colonel Zumwalt, you've said that the final solution is to exterminate all followers of Catslam.

SUNNY

When you say 'all' - are you categorising

TALK SHOW GHOST

CATegorising indeed!

SUNNY

Are you categorising all of Catslam with extreme jihadists?

ZUMWALT

Yes sir. It's a fact that victims of ISIS are infected with the ideology of ISIS by not defending themselves and overpowering their captors.

SUNNY

All god fearing Catslamist who just want take their kids to school, to eat a sandwich, to raise their kids in the normal way?

ZUMWALT

All Catslamists believe that the West is some place to be conquered, feared, and that they should take control and set up a Catslamic state.

SUNNY

Hold on, are you the official on the codified doctrine of Catslam?

ZUMWALT

What I'm getting is that it's alright for us to fight intolerance with intolerance. That we will not tolerate intolerance? The Catslamists want to set up a Catslamic state and conquer us all. Therefore, we must exterminate them all.

TALK SHOW GHOST

Cat's not what I believe. I'm not saying that every Catslamist wants to create a Catslamic state, I'm not saying that every Catslamic wants to blow people up or become a jihadist. I'm meowly saying that, if pushed to it one cattreme, radicalism will rise.

PINOCCHIO

Cut! CUT! CUT!

MEENTRAP

What's the catter?

PINOCCHIO

This is not how we rehearsed this part.

TAIA

Dude, your play is confusing.

RED PLAYERS

Yeah.

PROFESSOR GREEN

Talk bout a closing act.

(GREEN PLAYAZ laugh)

Let's kick it Green. Last licks.

TRANSITION: 'THE HAPPY SONG (DUM-DUM)' by Otis Redding. Green Playaz set their scene. The Red Players sit in defeat and despair. THEO returns.

THEO

So, the fate of Flight MH 370 was prophecized by Pitbull, hi-jacked by Israeli's posing as Iranians, and flown to Afghanistan, where the crew and passengers are still being held captive, by Isis. But not the terrorist group Isis. The Egyptian goddess Isis, who is was unummified and became a vampire, and reigns over the entire Middle East.

(the AGENTS laugh louder and louder at THEO, until he runs off into 'The' Room on his own)

DR. HELGA

Lotsa chocolate.

Five ounces of cocoa to be exact. Bakers need to be precise, as opposed to bartenders. I like a bartender with a heavy hand. How bout you sir? You got a heavy hand-

(DR. FOXCORP coughs loudly)

Five ounces of chocolate. Beat it right into the mixture, for a nice, thick, icing...

In the meantime, I'll just pop these babies right into the oven. When they come out, would one of you be my Su Chef and help me drizzle this special chocolote sauce- hey!

(the AGENTS remove her oven/counter)

Hey, you can't do that.

PINOCCHIO

Oh no! They took the cake. The whole show is falling apart.

PROFESSOR GREEN

Speak for your own show P. Green's taking all.

T-ROLL

If I could make just one wish-

(the AGENTS speak from their positions)

DR. FOXCORP

'Good Morning Vietnam, seize the day because believe it or not each and everyone of us in the room is one day going to stop breathing, turn cold and die. Mental illness is often mis understood and misrepresented, but that's starting to change lets end the stigma... Mental health is as important as physical health and whether there are visible signs or not, the suffering is real. It can affect everyone'.

T-ROLL

Healing the whole person, starts with healing our minds.'

DR. BEEBEESEE BS

"I lost my father and a best friend and the world got a little grayer. I will carry my heart with him everyday. I would ask those that loved him to remember him by being as gentle, kind and generous as he would be. Seek to bring joy to the world as he sought"

T-ROLL

I ain't never had a friend...

DR. DIZZY MOUSE

'I last saw Robin at 10pm on the sunday evening and i left early on the monday morning, he seemed like himself the happy go lucky robin that everyone knew. I will always have that regret within me that i should have stayed in the same room as him. I wish i hadnt of distanced myself from him that night. For all of the years i have known Robin he has always been a cheerful character and that is how he wanted to be known. The audeince was never disappointed in Robin, he lived to please his audience. I never pictured it to end this way, i also never realised how oblivious i was to his feelings, i never pictured my life would be the way it is now. There is not a moment in my life where i do not miss him, his querky ways, his little quotes he would just come out with, his favourite lines, his singing in the morning to wake me up. Now theres nothing, just an empty silence. A void left in my heart which will never be filled in quite the same way again. When i went to bed that night, Robin had been fine all day but he seemed somewhat distant from me, he wasnt quite himself, there was already an empty silence. I remember him telling me that you are only given a little spark of madness and i musnt lose it, i had a sense that he was starting to lose his own spark. I tried everything to try and keep that spark alight but it was too late. He was such a loving husband, father, friend and colleague. There was never a day that went by where he couldn't put a smile upon someones face but that smile although not beng made by him anymore, is still there within the memory of him. He was always going to be the boy that never grew up, so perhaps now he is in neverland. To die would be an awfully great adventure, and now your adventure being my love.'

T-ROLL

'But to be free.. Such a thing would be greater than all the magic in all the world.'

DR. TIME WARNER

There are no words to describe the love an respect i have for my father, there is nto a day that goes by where i do not think about him. The main struggle is celebrating this fantastic mans life whilst dealing with this immeasurable loss. The world will never be that same without him, i will miss him and take him with me everywhere i go for the rest of my life, and will look foorward, forever, to the moment when get to see him again.

T-ROLL

'The human spirit is more powerful than any drug and that is what needs to be nourished with work, play, friendship and family. These are the things that matter.

(T-ROLL exits the Quarantine)

PINOCCHIO

No T-Roll! You know what will happen to you!

PROFESSOR GREEN

Let him go P.

Grande finale. Green Play. Final Act.

(puts on Gorilla mask on HADIRY)

Here we go. No flashback. Just Betrayal.

JUDGE

Guilty : Found to have violated a criminal law by a jury or judge.

Innocent : Not guilty of a crime or offense.

How do you plead?

LAWYER

Your honor, my client, would like to plead temporary insanity.

JUDGE

On what grounds?

(ALL FREEZE; the AGENTS move into the space: DR. FOXCORP, DR. VOLTRON and DR. TIME WARNER shine their torches on MAY)

DR. VOLTRON

Subject Name:

DR. DIZZY MOUSE

May.

DR. BEEBEESEE BS

Manufacturer of Chain Mail.

DR. DIZZY MOUSE

Cluttering feeds, walls and inboxes with silly warnings- guilting people into passing messages on to ten or more friends, otherwise gloom and doom will haunt you.

DR. BEEBEESEE BS

Claims to have a Dungeons and Dragons addiction which has triggered her addiction to myths, spells and superstition.

DR. DIZZY MOUSE

Subject genuinely believes that the chain must continue or the world will end.

(AGENTS relocate to Y-BONE)

DR. VOLTRON

Subject Name:

DR. BEEBEESEE BS

Y-BONE

DR. DIZZY MOUSE

The Invisible Woman. The most lethal form of malware.

DR. BEEBEESEE BS

Uses religious rhetoric to woo her victims.

DR. DIZZY MOUSE

Subject created a malicious davinci code that, when executed, carries out actions while citing the Bible, typically causing loss or theft of data, and possible system harm.

DR. BEEBEESEE BS

Employing a form of social engineering, Y-Bone poses a nun and sells her program in the name of God, in order to persuade victims to reboot themselves.

(AGENTS return to their positions;
UNFREEZE)

DEWALI

It's done. We can be together, finally! No more hiding. No more secrets. I love you.

THE GERMAN LOVER

I don't know him.

I've never seen him before in my life.

Gay? Do I look gay to you?

I've never seen that man in my life.

That picture? Photoshopped.

My phone was stolen around that time. I have the police report right here.

My account was hacked. Identity theft.

I've never seen him before in my life.

DR. TIME WARNER

Times Up!

PROFESSOR GREEN

What?

PINOCCHIO

What? What about the grande finale. We rehearsed a final number.

DR. TIME WARNER

TIMES UP.

PINOCCHIO

That's not fair.

PROFESSOR GREEN

Let it go P. Green is clearly the winner.

DR. FOXCORP

We've heard enough of your lies, Pinocchio.

DR. TIME WARNER

TIMES UP!

DR. FOXCORP

Doctors. We, the Agents of the Media thank you for your time-

(a loud buzzer goes off; all hold their ears)

PINOCCHIO

The cake!

(THEO and DR. HELGA enter triumphantly with the oven)

THEO

All things gone missing, have just been hidden by some authoritarian force.

DR. HELGA

Release those endorphins!

THEO

But don't trust the media.

HADIRY

What about the cake, yo?

PROFESSOR GREEN

Just another one of Pinocchio's lies.

(DR. HELGA and THEO open the oven, T-ROLL pops out with cake)

FINALE: 'OH HOW HAPPY' by The Jackson 5. All dance a choreographed number while cake is served to the doctors, who are encouraged to get up and dance.

Exit Music: 'HAPPY' by Pharrell Williams.