

Professor von Awesome's Ghost Hunting Safari

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Characters:

Professor Heinrich Cornelius Teresa Johnson Elizabeth Jasper von Awesome.

Boobury, the Manservant

Miss Celeste Monique Yvette Veronica Angelina Genevieve Finkelmeier-Larbalestier

Percival von Awesome

Ronaldo P.W. Hanks

Sveta Molotov

Death

Band

Ariance Kesselmeier- Bandleader, Piano

Andrew the Great the Third- Guitar/Viola

Sir William- Drums

Prologue

In the half light, BOOBURY walks on stage, approached a large locked trunk and removes a set of giant rusty keys. He unlocks several locks on the front door, it swings open, and light pours out. From the trunk he removes a tiny piano and hands it to ARIANCE who starts to play a haunting overture, he gently removes an ancient looking book and places it reverently down on a table, he knocks three times on the side of the trunk and dainty hand emerges, he takes it and the shadowy figure of CELESTE steps out and shimmies off stage, another hand appears less gracefully groping the side of the trunk, he pulls out the figure of a man, PERCY, who emerges and stumbles offstage, he moves to close the trunk when suddenly DEATH explodes from the trunk, BOOBURY tries to force it closed, he pushes as hard as he can until he eventually forces it back in and shuts it. The trunk shakes and buckles as Boobury frantically knocks three times, the movement abruptly stops. Silence. BLACKOUT.

PROFESSOR (offstage)

Boobury, what in the DEVIL was that?

BOOBURY

Death, sir, he came forth from the—

PROFESSOR (offstage)

OH COME ON GET ON WITH IT! INTRODUCE ME!

(lights up)

BOOBURY

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, Please welcome, Professor Heinrich Cornelius Teresa Johnson Elizabeth Jasper von AWESOME!!!

(PROFESSOR enters with a flourish)

PROFESSOR

Thank you, thank you AND Welcome to Professor von Awesome's Ghost Hunting Safari. I am your host, you may call me Henry, this is my manservant Boobry, you may call him literally anything you like. I certainly do. During the next— how long is the show, Boobury? 11 hours?

BOOBURY

Unclear, Sir, as you chose not to attend rehearsal.

PROFESSOR

Pointless! I was born a professional. Where was I? Over the next, say, 67 minutes prepare to be amazed, dazzled, edified and perhaps even a tiny bit (turns to BOOBURY and yells) FRIGHTENED! (BOOBURY is completely still). YES! Ladies and gentlemen, esteemed titans of industry, oligarchs of agriculture, slumlords-pornographers-and-car-salesmen, who else but you could afford the extravagant price of admission and thereby recoup my enormous expenses. For you see...

(music kicks in, eerie)

I have unequivocal indisputable infallible proof that ghosts, spirits, exist! And not only that... I can provide FIRST HAND KNOWLEDGE on all manners of ghostly lore and the very secrets of DEATH ITSELF!!!!

(music stops for a minute)

Yes, that's right, I am in possession of the true secret of death that no living person can ever know and I plan on revealing it... tonight...

(music kicks in again)

But I bet you are wondering HOW? HOW does my new friend the Professor possess such knowledge...? Well, I'll tell you—

(sings)

We are brought up to believe that truth exists only in the daylight
And never to go stepping into darkness in the deepest part of midnight
But my friends let me confide it- the decisions been decided
Tonight I'll show you all, so take my hand and you'll be guided
To the brink of Death!
Then further on!
Come on!
You'll be delighted.....

I'm no sham, I'm not a charlatan who rattles windows feigning ghostly screaming
So brace yourselves and pinch your neighbor so the fool is sure he isn't dreaming
For the price of your admission I will show you things that set your spine to shiver!
I've made a ghostly promise, that's right, ghosts! On that promise I'll deliver!

(spoken)

YES! That's right, take all of your notions of Death and throw them directly into the garbage, for I am in possession of not one BUT TWO real actual SPIRITS CONJURED DIRECTLY back to this mortal plane FROM THE COLD EMBRACE OF DEATH!

But, you must be asking yourselves, where? why? who? for the hard of hearing: WHAT? And most importantly, how?

Allow me to enlighten you:

BOOBURY (holds up sign that reads "where"?)

Where, Sir?

PROFESSOR (speak-singing)

All around us, I feel death, You see questions, I see answers
For I've studied long and hard and I've become a Necromancer.
Yes, two ghosts are drawing near, I can feel them in the air
Soon, I'll call them into flesh and may the weak of heart beware

BOOBURY (holds up sign that reads "why"?)

Why, Sir?

PROFESSOR (speak-singing)

Love, was how it started, when my dear Celeste departed
(PROFESSOR waves hand, CELESTE appears)
I swore I'd bring her back or I would join her, broken-hearted
You see, my brother Percy, a magician and a prick
Had killed my sweetheart soundly when he botched a stupid trick!
SO-
I did what any man of honor's apt to do
I shot him full of lead and then I fled for deep Peru

BOOBURY (holds up sign that reads "who"?)

So, who, Sir?

PROFESSOR (speak-singing)

So I searched and searched for ways to raise my lover from the grave
And when I finally found one it was HER I meant to save
I was flustered I was puzzled I was SHOCKED I must confess
To find that scoundrel Percival was clinging to her dress!

(PROFESSOR waves hand, lights up on PERCY)

BOOBURY (holds up sign that reads "what????!?!?!")

WHAT?

PROFESSOR (sung)

YES, that scoundrel Percival was clinging to her dress....

BOOBURY (holds up sign that reads " for the love of God: How"?)

For the Love of God: HOW?

PROFESSOR (sung)

Well, you see...

Death, life: both are just a page away

If you possess the tool to make the ghost obey

And this I've sworn to share with all my friends

BOOBURY (spoken)

Who pay. Admission

PROFESSOR (sung)

Who will listen to knowledge I have that has never been spread

To words that have never been read

By living souls-

ONLY THE DEAD!

BOOBURY/PROFESSOR (sung while dancing, early Vaudeville in the style ala Eddie Cantor)

It's the book of the dead

BOOBURY (sung)

Yes, he's got it!

Yes he knows all death knows and his knowledge it grows

PROFESSOR (sung)

Cause the pages tell page the stories and the pictures they shows

PROFESSOR/BOOBURY (sung, puncuated with a dance move and tableau)

Everything that's backstage when the curtains have closed!

BOOBURY (spoken)

But sir, what forbidden knowledge does such a tome impart?

PROFESSOR

Why, only the very secrets of the veil itself, dear man. Simply by reading the table of contents I have gleaned the power to compel spirits to my whims.

BOOBURY

Ladies and Gentlemen, please welcome our first ghost of the evening, Mrs. Celeste Monique Yvette Veronica Angelina Genevieve Finkelmeier-Larbalestier!

(CELESTE comes out with a flourish).

PROFESSOR

Why don't you be a lambchop and...? (PROFESSOR snaps fingers, CELESTE tap dances)

CELESTE

Well that was degrading. Darling.

PROFESSOR

No, that was MAGIC! This is degrading!

BOOBURY

Ladies and Gentlemen, please welcome our second ghost of the evening--the Professor's OWN brother--Percival Von Awesome!

(PERCY steps forward. The PROFESSOR compels him to do the same dance CELESTE did, faster, over and over again.)

PERCIVAL

Okay, okay, stop!

Why don't you show one of *your* magic tricks...?

(PROFESSOR snaps fingers and PERCY removes his hat and pulls out a snake... he freaks, it's a rubber snake, he is embarrassed. PROFESSOR applauds like a child)

Delightful! Now, wouldn't it be wonderful if I could keep them like this, in this most supple corporeal ghost plain, half living, half dead? My beautiful Celeste compelled to answer my every beckon call, and Percival consistently moved to reveal his incompetence and lack of manly fortitude in public? Unfortunately, nothing lasts forever. Which reminds me, there are two important rules when it comes to resurrecting the dead. The first is that mortals can only use the resurrection spell once. You can't just go all willy-nilly resurrecting people, something about the natural order, zombies, the apocalypse brought on by zombies, et cetera et cetera. So my curvaceous Celeste will be the only spirit I bring back fully from her ghostly form tonight!

PERCY

Wait, what?

PROFESSOR

And two, any wandering spirits conjured by necromancy AND NOT chosen to be fully resurrected within forty-two days will bypass the underworld and go directly to hell, full-stop. So uh...there's that.

PERCY

But I'm your brother!

PROFESSOR

You are indeed. Now, considering the spirits on display for you this evening were conjured exactly...what? (tries to calculate)

PERCY/CELESTE

41 days and 23 hours ago...

PROFESSOR

--We should proceed with the utmost of haste. BUT before we arrive at the hour of resurrection, we will mine the precious wells of knowledge that come from having LIVE spectral specimens AND Death's own operational manual....the Book of the Dead! AND OF COURSE tonight, and tonight only, I shall reveal the final secret of death that no living person has ever and can ever know!

BOOBURY

A priceless treasure indeed!

PROFESSOR

Which is why I simply can't do it alone: I've hired two trained thespians/occult specialists to assist us this evening. It's a tight job market and a BFA means EVEN less than it did tens years ago. Straight from the somewhere the dirty part of Europe- a triple threat: fortune teller, seer, MEDIUM, and WOMAN: SVETA MOLOTOV!

(enter SVETA MOLOTOV who folds her arms and nods curtly to the audience)

Sveta, say hello to our esteemed guest.

SVETA

You tell me Death's secret then I leave this place.

(PROFESSOR produces a pile of money and hands it to her)

SVETA (to audience)

Hello.

PROFESSOR

Excellent! And, from the island of Capri, former circus star, ex-exorcist and current home to a vicious and terrible demon—RONALDO PANTALEONE WALTRUZIO HANKS!!

(nothing happens)

Ronaldo P.W. HANKS!

(still nothing)

Goddamnit, you can never trust an Italian to be on time. Where is that blasted—

RONALDO (runs onstage)

Sorry, Professor, my demon and I were just-- BATHING IN THE BLOOD OF A VIRGINAL LAMB--
Oh, Good Lord, no- no- I'm so sorry, Ladies and Gentlemen! Please forgive me! Sometimes
when I get nervous my demon-- EATS THE FACE OF A GOAT! Which is awful, by the way, but I
find if I just do some a series of breathing exercises my demon will--

PROFESSOR

Yes, your demon. By Sweet George Mallory, could you not talk about it for every living a minute?
Every other word out of your mouth is demon this and eating an unborn unicorn fetus that! PUT
A DOLLAR IN THE DEMON JAR!

RONALDO (puts in dollar, sighs)

Fine.

PROFESSOR

Just get to your place, Ronaldo.

RONALDO

Si.

PROFESSOR

NOW! These experts will assist me in tonight's menu of factual delights!

BOOBURY

Tell them what's on the menu, Professor! Tell them what they'll learn!

PROFESSOR (spoke)

YES! I do believe we are ready to begin!

PROFESSOR (sung)

OH YES, Death, life: both are just a page away
And I've got the book- yes- this!- to make ghost obey
And this I've sworn to share with all my friends

BOOBURY (spoken)

Who pay.

PROFESSOR (sung)

To listen to knowledge I have that has never been spread
To words that have never been read
By living souls-

ONLY THE DEAD!

SVETA MOLOTOV/RONALDO/PERCY/CELESTE (sung)

SVETA MOLOTOV (sung)

You'll learn
The Different Types of Ghosts
The poltergeists
The demon hosts
The hungry ones
Scare me the most

RONALDO (sung)

See Haunted Locations
For ghostly vacations
Find passed on relations
And object flotations

PERCY (sung)

Contact spirits
Let them hear it
Answer back
Try not to fear it!

CELESTE (sung)

Get rid of wraiths
Don't go on faith
Don't fret or doubt
We'll get them out

PROFESSOR (sung)

And the page that's most concealed!
The FINAL Secret of Death Revealed!!

(They strike a tableau and hold for a moment until the PROFESSOR
nods)

PROFESSOR (to all)

TERRIBLE! Now SOMEONE ask me about the origin of the book of the Dead so that the
entertainment may commence!

CELESTE (mocking)

Please Professor, do tell us about the book of the dead!

(EVERYONE begins setting up the puppet show. CELESTE and the PROFESSOR banter over it.)

PROFESSOR

Very good Celeste! I think you'll like this next part a lot. It's a puppet show with lots of funny puppets, and pretty colors, and small simple words that ANYONE can understand.

CELESTE

I'm sure I will, considering I got my THIRD PhD in Indonesian Shadow Puppetry. (To Audience) My Gentlemen's Only Naughty Nude Review put me through three PHD programs.

PROFESSOR

Are we quite ready everyone?

BOOBURY

Yes sir!

(The lights go off and the puppet show goes up.)

PROFESSOR

Well, after her untimely--

PERCY

--Accidental!--

PROFESSOR

--MURDER at the hands of Percival during a magic trick he was not skilled enough to execute, I knew I needed to bring Celeste back, so I had my manservant go straight to the only source I trust for all of my factual inquiries... the good doctor professor Wikki Pedia. I believe he's a Samoan gentlemen, although we've never met. He revealed several ways to resurrect loved ones, one of which employed the use of the fabled Book of the Dead. I set out immediately to procure the book. My quest first sent me to a wizened Sherpa retired atop the the highest and most dangerous, yet scenic, mountain in the Himalayas who sent me to a wizened Indian mystic residing secretly in the attic of the Taj Mahal, he then sent me on to another more thoroughly wizened roadie for Metallica living in an abandoned meat factory in Detroit, Michigan along the 8 miles who bludgeoned me with a crowbar and recommended intercourse with my very self. With the trail cold, I placed Boobury in his traveling crate and we went directly to the Library of Alexandria. The librarian directed me to the Book of the Dead section, 198- 212. How convenient, I thought, until I realized that this section took up floors 3 – 17. Midway through scouring every single page of the first section we came to the realization that this pursuit was... incredibly boring and we decided that a book of such power could never be discovered in such a dull place with such shitty vending machines. So we set off for a tour of amusement parks, after which we explored arcades, paintball arenas, petting zoos, puppy farms, candy

factories, go-carts, and various slides. All tuckered out, we booked my favorite form of relaxation: an Amazonian River Safari. After losing our boat and guide to crocodiles, I rowed our makeshift raft over to the riverbank and let Boobury out of his cage to make a stool. It was then we heard the anguished cries of a fellow explorer screaming for merciful death. We found him impaled on the horn of giant rhinoceros. Boobury applied salve while I searched for his wallet. Just then, from the corner of my eye, ascending on a cloud of gray smoke, came DEATH HIMSELF! I threw up my fists and advanced upon him, my right hook caught him in the ear and took him by surprise, I was able to punch him twice in the stomach and pull his hair and bit him on the face, his cloak flew open AND THERE IT WAS!!! The BOOK OF THE DEAD!(SFX: ANGEL HUM) I grabbed it with both hands kicked him in the groin! Death flew into the raging Amazon, pulled down river, and safely away from me... the End. (Suddenly the lights go out and the Death puppet appears, unearthly music is heard and Death begins to advance on the Professor puppet, mixed into the music you hear an unearthly growl "GIVE ME BACK MY BOOK")

PROFESSOR (shouting over the music)

Stop it, Boobury- we cut this part!

BOOBURY (steps out from behind the puppet show)

I'm not doing it Professor!

PROFESSOR

Of course you are! GET BACK THERE!

BOOBURY (runs back behind the scrim and grabs the Death puppet to stop it advancing)

SOMEONE-GET-THE-LIGHTS!

(PERCY runs and turns on the lights, BOOBURY collapses behind the scrim as the music abruptly stops)

PROFESSOR (smiling to the audience, as his team scrambles to put the stage back in order)

And that is how I got the book.

CELESTE (the only one not helping)

And I'll be forever grateful.

Scene 1:

PROFESSOR

You certainly will. Booberry, how are we on time?

BOOBERRY

51 minutes left, sir.

PROFESSOR

Well, well, mustn't dawdle. Our paranormal partners won't be with us forever, right Percival?
(EXTENDED EVIL LAUGH) Booberry, please read to us from... The Book.

BOOBERRY (opens the Book of the Dead)

Ahem. Book of the Dead, Chapter 1: A Litany of Eternal Torments for Necromancers who Steal the Book of the Dead.

(BEAT.)

PROFESSOR

Let's skip that one.

Scene 2

CELESTE

(Claps her hands) Wonderful! (to PROFESSOR) My darling, (turns out to audience) beloved spectators, I bet you wish that Ghostly Resurrection came a little earlier in the show! (to audience)- who'd like to see it, say, NOW?

PROFESSOR

(clapping along with audience) YAY! Yes! But they'll have to wait, for the climax, my little Puddingblossom!

CELESTE

But darling...don't you think this show will be cutting it a bit close?

PROFESSOR

Nonsense! We're perfectly fine, and besides, there's no *spectacle* without the element of danger.

PERCY

Henrich, I'd like to put it out there for you and all of our guests right now. Don't resurrect Celeste. She's not your little Puddingblossom. You should resurrect me! Your beloved brother!

CELESTE

I am very much his Puddingblossom!

PERCY

Celeste, my apologies, but you are a gold-digging, fortune-hunting, resurrection-stealing Grey Lady.

CELESTE

How dare you accuse me of specter villainy!

PERCY

If the wedding dress fits...

CELESTE (to audience)

Percival is jealous because he came back as a boring old traditional ghost.

PERCY (to audience)

I am a classic ghost! Classic is good, like a tuxedo!

CELESTE

Classic is uninventive, uninspired, and uncreative. Just like your magic!

(PERCY gasps)

PROFESSOR (to PERCY)

AND YOUR LOVE-MAKING!

BOOBURY

Excuse me, Sir?

PROFESSOR

What? I walked in on him pleasuring himself when we were teenagers. He looked nonplussed and I had to go to therapy for...perhaps this isn't the best time. Boobury, what is chapter 2?

BOOBURY

Chapter 2: The different types of ghosts.

PROFESSOR

I bet you thought there was only one type of ghost- that's because you are racist.

BOOBURY

There are five distinct types of ghosts. Interesting fact- the word "Ghost" deriving from the old English "Gast" which, literally translated means AHHHHHHHHHHH! (BOOBURY SCREAMS)

PROFESSOR

Blah, blah, BLAH- Allow me to SHOW YOU. Sveta Molotov! Bring on the Spiritus x machina illuminas(R), (slyly to audience) a spectral x-ray device of my own design.

(SVETA MOLOTOV brings on the device or takes it from the trunk and sets it up. It is a long tube with a pull tab in the middle, like a rolling curtain.)

PROFESSOR (grabbing a man from the audience)

Good sir, if you will, you will be our “control”...

(PROFESSOR pulls down the Spiritus x machina illuminas sheet to reveal an “x-ray” of the man, complete with internal organs, silly boxers, and weird tattoos)

PROFESSOR

Notice the size of the esophagus and the stomach, the intestines, and the heart... (to the audience member) Thank you. For participating-- To your seat! Percival, please—

(PERCY steps forward with a sigh, PROFESSOR pulls down the sheet to “x-ray” PERCY, inside of PERCY is nothing, nothing at all)

PROFESSOR

Now Percival is Ghost Type Number: 1. A TRADITIONAL GHOST, aka a wraith or a spector. As you can see Percival is completely and totally empty inside, which verifies what countless psychiatrists have attempted to tell him for YEARS.

PERCY

There’s a heart in there, somewhere.

PROFESSOR

Get off my stage! Celeste...

(CELESTE shimmies up)

CELESTE

Sure thing, my little...(searches for term of endearment, fails) man-flower.

(BOOBURY pulls down the Spiritus x machina illuminas it reveals her body is completely wrinkled, nasty, twisted, and gnarled)

PROFESSOR

As you can see- OH GOOD LORD- ahem. Yes, Celeste is ghost type number TWO- a Grey Lady. Grey Ladies are a complex set of specters who are know for witchery, usually appearing in long grey cloaks or as jilted brides in wedding gowns.

PERCY

They are also known as succubi, for, you know, eating away at men's souls.

PROFESSOR

She's different when she's with me! NEXT! Ronaldo, step up to the machine!

RONALDO

Professor, you'll exorcise me, no? Backstage, my demon kept trying to get me to shove lightbulbs up that tiny hole at the end of my—

PROFESSOR

DEMON JAR!

(BOOBURY holds out the demon jar RONALDO puts a dollar in, gets behind the machine, BOOBURY pulls down the Spiritus x machina illuminas, it reveals a totally disgusting demon)

PROFESSOR

Ghost type number 3: DEMONIC possession- now, demons occur when human souls are banished to the underworld and, unable to find peace, they lose their humanity and take on a quality I can only label as pure evil. (to demon) Isn't that right, Mother...KIDDING!

RONALDO

YOUR MOTHER SUCKS THE COCK OF A HELL DONKEY!

PROFESSOR

Oh please, not even my father was afforded such luxury. NEXT!

RONALDO

COCK!

PROFESSOR

Penis Ronaldo! There are ladies in the theater. Sveta! (SVETA steps forward.) If you'd be so kind to proceed with your medium gypsy voodoo trickery and let us know when you've captured a ghost. Hopefully not types one through three, since we're in a bit of a time crunch before the Big Finish.

SVETA MOLOTOV

I don't *capture* them, Professor. I'm not a thief, stealing wallets from back pockets of tourists while my children act as diversion, my people—(suddenly closing her eyes) Got one!

(She suddenly stiffens and is possessed. BOOBURY pulls down the Spiritus x machina illuminas, it reveals a very large belly, a tiny esophagus, and not other internal organs)

PROFESSOR

Oh, this is a... it's a... Boobury- what the devil is that?

(BOOBURY pages frantically through the book, CELESTE steps forward)

CELESTE (impatient for them to get on with it)

It's a Tibetan Hungry ghost. Quite rare, actually (to SVETA) impressive...These sorry souls have an enormous belly, a tiny tiny mouth, and an esophageal tube smaller than (indicates Professor's crotch while groping for a metaphor)...a grain of sand. They spend their lives eating and eating but are never satiated.

PROFESSOR

Very good, my carnal kitten (pats CELESTE on the head). The Chinese government would have you believe they don't exist, yet here they are. NEXT!

(SVETA MOLOTOV convulses as the ghost leaves her)

AND finally, MY FAVORITE, Ghost type number FIVE: THE POLTERGEIST! YES!

(Lights flicker a little. BOOBURY pulls down the Spiritus x machina illuminas and holds it up and tries to catch the Poltergeist, he holds tight as the ghost fights to get away, it reveals a panoply of demonic images)

A Poltergeist is like an angry electric current that runs through wherever it's decided to haunt.

(BOOBURY is jerked around angrily)

Looks like we've got a live one!

(BOOBURY is thrown to the ground or against the wall)

Wonderful! And there you have it! Does everyone completely understand? NO? Well, how about we really hammer it home.... with a song.

PERCY

The first is commonplace, when you think a ghost, think me
A spirit haunts the place, where my body used to be
I look the way the I did, 'cept you can see right through
Yah, I'm Classic Ghost who's come for you
Rattling chains and crying "ooh"

SVETA MOLOTOV (taking on ghost)

Yah, I'm a Poltergeist, manifest of angry air
The room is cold as ice, but when you look there's no one there
No body, no living soul, just destructive energy
Don't think your Priest is Exorcising me...
I'm a wanton entity

CELESTE

They call me lady grey, I'm wailing through your night

A dark black wedding day, Or a man who did not do me right, yah
Heartbroken and love obsessed, stalking places where I died
In wedding dresses battered as my pride
Unrequited and denied...

PERCY/SVETA MOLOTOV/RONALDO/CELESTE

One is for the spirit in the Classic White Sheet
Two is for the Poltergeist chaos in the streets
Three is for the ladies clad all in grey
Four is for the demons here to drive you crazy
Five is for the hungry ghosts peckish through the night
Learn them all baby and their haunt you right

RONALDO

Straight from the underworld, and I'm here to raise some hell
Not technically a ghost, but the way I haunt I bet you can't tell
A demon through and through, my darkness takes you whole
Let me possess you girl, I'll take control
And I'll EAT YOUR VERY SOUL

SVETA MOLOTOV (taking on ghost)

I'm always ravenous, but can never sate my need
May not have heard of us, I'm a much more common Eastern breed
Tibetan hungry ghosts, we live in constant pain
Our bellies mountains and but our mouths remain
Smaller than a drop of rain

PERCY/SVETA MOLOTOV/RONALDO/CELESTE

One is for the spirit in the Classic White Sheet
Two is for the Poltergeist chaos in the streets
Three is for the ladies clad all in grey
Four is for the demons here to drive you crazy
Five is for the hungry ghosts peckish through the night
Learn them all baby and their haunt you right

Scene 3

PROFESSOR

Thank you, very erotic. Now, one of my personal favorite passages in the Book of the Dead is Chapter 3: THE SECRET OF LOCATIONS OF THE WORLD'S TOP TEN MOST HAUNTED PLACES! PERCIVAL to the stage!

(PERCY enters with a larger poster board)

PERCY

The Top Ten most haunted places in the World!!

PROFESSOR

Haunted Location Number 10!

(drumroll, unveils it)

Upstate New York! Upstate New York is the home of Sleepy Hollow, Blackwidowsville, and Buffalo. And it's not just people dying that's the cause of this location making 10 on the list, it's also the death of heavy industry.

BOOBURY

The preceding fulfilled the federal requirement for one (1) political and/or highbrow joke for intellectuals. (hands a certificate to the PROFESSOR who signs it, high five)

PERCY

Haunted Location Number 9!

(Drumroll, unveils it)

PROFESSOR

Niagara Falls!

(Symbol crash scares PERCY and he drops the rest of the papers that were hiding the locations, sign reads:

- “1. Upstate NY
2. Niagara Falls
3. New Orleans
4. London
5. Chicago
6. Portland, Oregon
7. Kyoto
8. Czech Republic
9. Edinburgh
10. TBD”)

PROFESSOR

Percival, you steaming pile of Yeti stool! YOU'VE ruined the bit! RUINED IT! (to audience) Well, there you all are, Ladies and Gentlemen, the 10 top most haunted places on Earth. Read them and be...disheartened. And what in the bloody hell is TBD?

PERCY

To be determined. (BEAT.) Oh, it was originally Liberia but after all the warlords, ethnic

cleansing, and drug kingpins beheading children and drinking their blood to enhance their virility-

PROFESSOR

—which works by the way—

PERCY

It was decided that it was simply too scary for ghosts to live there and they have since moved on. So, #10 remains open.

PROFESSOR

Really? Boobury, are you thinking what I'm thinking?

BOOBURY

Maybe...

PROFESSOR

Ok, on the count of 3... 1, 2, 3!

BOOBURY & PROFESSOR

We should perhaps turn to the back of the book of the dead the part with all the advertisements and missed connections where I think that I previously saw an application process to apply to become one of the Top Ten Most Haunted Places. (pause) And we should apply for it! Now!

BOOBURY (continuing)

I have never loved a man the way I love you.

(pause, awkward)

PROFESSOR

Let's put a pin in that. What's the criteria?

BOOBURY (turns to the back of the book of the dead)

FIRST there needs to be evidence of a minimum of two ghosts inhabiting the premises!

PROFESSOR

CELESTE! PERCY!

PERCY/CELESTE (together)

Yes?

PROFESSOR

1, 2. Boobury, count again, I'm not a math man.

BOOBURY

I, 2.

PROFESSOR

DING! Check! Next!

BOOBURY

We have to document the ghosts in the location with up to two human witnesses.

PROFESSOR

Alright!

(snaps, house lights go up, PROFESSOR surveys the audience)

YOU? You are alive? Yes? And your date? Also alive? And human? Hmm, I was wrong. Wonderful!

(to PERCY and CELESTE)

Ok, get in there—

(ghosts crowd around two people, BOOBURY takes their picture. PROFESSOR stands in the back. Then abruptly snaps, the house lights go off)

DING! Documented! NEXT!

BOOBURY

Next fill out the application and submit it for approval.

(BOOBURY rips it from the back of the book and hands him the application)

CELESTE

Henry, are you sure we have time for all this?

PROFESSOR

Not in the least! (to BOOBURY) My pen and writing board!

(BOOBURY hand him pen and bends over, PROFESSOR writes on his back)

PROFESSOR

Location: (NAME OF VENUE). Years Haunted: How long has it been since curtain? (thinks) 678 minutes. Number of Apparitions: (looks, counts) 1, 2.... So... 12.

CELESTE

Two. It's two.

PROFESSOR

Shh. Men are talking. Let's see, blah, blah, yes, blah, 15, blah all of the above, none of the below, a bleeding vulva, choose not to disclose, 9 inches... in diameter. Hmm... (staring at paper)

CELESTE (grabbing it from his hand)

Asian-Pacific Islander, 50,000 – 60,000, yes, yes, yes, no, mayhaps, 0 positive, 400 dried beans, and arts/entertainment. Here.

PROFESSOR

Excellent- Boo- where are you? (BOOBURY stand up). Mail this.

BOOBURY

At once.

(BOOBURY mails letter into the trunk. There are 3 knocks from the inside of the trunk)

BOOBURY

I'll get it.

(BOOBURY opens the trunk and a skeletal hands comes out holding a letter, BOOBURY takes it, the hand tries to advance as DEATH tries to break through, BOOBURY forces it back in, the placidly takes the letter to the PROFESSOR)

For you, Sir!

PROFESSOR (tearing it open)

What do you know, the Federal Government is good for something after all. (READS) YES!

We're in! FULL SUCCESS! The (VENUE NAME HERE) is now number 10 on the list!

(He embraces CELESTE who doesn't hug back. PERCY opens his arms to hug. To PERCY)

Still no.

CELESTE

Shall we move on?

Scene 4

PROFESSOR

Indeed! Chapter 4! How to Contact Ghosts! Yes!

BOOBURY

Chapter 4: Ghosts can make contact with the living through a medium, a séance, or auxiliary devices such as a Ouija Board. Now, mortals contacting ghosts must be very careful not to—

PROFESSOR

Thank you, Boobury, that's all I need. Well, that and... a medium. Did you know that you can turn people into mediums through hypnotism? No? Well, allow me to show you...

SVETA MOLOTOV, to the stage!

(SVETA MOLOTOV enters)

PROFESSOR

Boobury, the hypnotizing talisman!

SVETA MOLOTOV

I do not need hypnotism.

PROFESSOR

Yes, I know. I'm proving a point.

SVETA MOLOTOV

Besides, I can't be hypnotized. I am descended from a line of clairvoyants, fortune tellers, seers—

(PROFESSOR holds a talisman in front of her face)

This is for me?

PROFESSOR

Yes, of course I purchased it at the jewelers in— ALAKAZAM!

SVETA MOLOTOV

I am hypnotized.

PROFESSOR

Now... Sveta look deep into my eyes... Deeper, deeper... Ok a little too deep! You're hitting my cervix! Alright, now deeper and to the left... Yes, right there, that's the spot. Sveta, feel your consciousness opening to the spirit world, it should be about size of a walnut, you are an empty canvas, a blank slate, a woman's mind...

(SVETA MOLOTOV slips down into his lap like a puppet, head shoots up, she is possessed)

SVETA MOLOTOV (speaks angry German)

Ich liebe dich, Gustav! Ich liebe dich so!

PROFESSOR

No, too angry!

CELESTE (poking her head out from backstage)
She's saying "I love you", Henry!

PROFESSOR
It's doesn't matter, it's German and she's yelling! No good, out with you, next Ghost!

SVETA MOLOTOV (her body goes stiff, eyes stare straight, as DEATH embodies her, Death's music plays, her voice is unearthly)
Give me back my Book.

PROFESSOR
Ugh. NEXT! (Her head goes down) Now, please, Ghosts: if you can hear me I need someone that that speak the Queen's English and, barring that, the President's American!

SVETA MOLOTOV (head goes down, pops up, as Mother von Awesome)
Where am I? What's happening? OH! Henrich!

PROFESSOR
Shit.

SVETA (as Mother)
(licks fingers and cleans off his face) I've never seen you so unkempt!

PROFESSOR
Oh, hello, Mother...now...Off with you!

SVETA MOLOTOV (as Mother von Awesome)
Oh, please Henrich, you can't cast out your own flesh and blood. And by the way, how dare you conjure your harlot, your brother, and not ME! Since word has gotten out in the underworld that my only son is now a card carrying Necromancer and I haven't been resurrected or EVEN CONTACTED—well, I'm just a laughing stock.

PROFESSOR
MOTHER, please!

PERCY (running onstage)
Mommy, is that you?!

SVETA MOLOTOV (as Mother von Awesome)
Oh, yes, hello, Percival.

PERCY

Mummy, I've missed you so—(goes he embrace, is denied)

PROFESSOR

Mother, we're in the middle of a show.

SVETA MOLOTOV (as Mother von Awesome)

But you haven't even heard the important message I've been sent here to bring...

PROFESSOR

What important message could YOU possibly have to bring ME?

SVETA MOLOTOV (as Mother von Awesome)

What? I can hardly hear you, Henrich, your vile behavior has caused me to dissolve ... oh... I can't barely hear you... I ... am... gone...

(SVETA MOLOTOV head down)

PERCY

Mommy?

PROFESSOR

I suppose we should attempt to hear mother's "message".

BOOBURY

Yes, sir. (Produces Ouija Board) The Ouija Board, it may interest the audience to know was brought into common use by Elijah Bond in 1890, it was at first regarded as a harmless parlor game until 17 people were found turned inside--

PROFESSOR

--Yes, yes, fine, don't BORE us to death. The book of the dead tells us that a séance can arouse spirits via the use of the Ouija Board- HOWEVER a séance can only work if everyone in the room combines energies via holding or otherwise conjoining body parts. Audience, do what you like... it's dark, I won't tell. Or will I? Alright! Has everyone melded... LIGHTS!

(Lights go down, Flashlight on the board)

PROFESSOR

OH, it's moving! (rattles off a list of letter) It's not making any sense... (rattles off more letters) I... I don't understand.

(LIGHT on ARIANCE)

ARIANCE

Professor, if I may, I believe it's... musical notes....

(ARIANCE plays a few)

PROFESSOR

Yes, yes—it's a song, play on Ariance!

(ARIANCE begins to play)

SVETA MOLOTOV (as Mother von Awesome)

Where am I? What's happening? Oh. Well then (speak-singing)
My dear Henrich, you should know what the spirits say,
Listen to your mother dear and this time do obey.
Henry, as my only son, I'd hate to see you dead,
But if you carry on this way I fear our bloodline shed.
When you were a little boy I taught you grace and poise
But what did mother tell you about taking other's toys?

PROFESSOR/PERCY

That when you're stealing from a child, be sure to plan and plot
Cause stealing isn't stealing if you're never getting caught!

SVETA MOLOTOV (as Mother von Awesome)

And was your plan airtight?
NO! So, every ghost and demon, every poltergeist and shade
Knows you've the thing you've taken, Henrich. Why aren't you afraid?
Yes, you should be more afraid....
When have I ever led you astray?
I was right all along and I'm still right today.
I'm the only one you can trust, my dear sons.
Am I right?

PROFESSOR/PERCY

Yes, mum.

SVETA MOLOTOV (as Mother von Awesome)

When you were a toddler and we had that hive of bees.
What did mother tell you about shaking bee-filled trees?

PROFESSOR/PERCY

That is you meet an enemy or someone that you hate
Just lure them to the beehive and then make the bees irate!

SVETA MOLOTOV (as Mother von Awesome)

Right!

And is your enemy in sight?

NO! So, while you're singing, dancing, making MONEY from your show,

Death, your adversary is advancing from below!

He's advancing sure and slow.

SO

When have I ever led you astray?

I was right all along and I'm still right today.

I'm the only one you can trust, my dear sons.

Am I right?

PROFESSOR/PERCY

Yes, mum.

SVETA MOLOTOV (as Mother von Awesome)

When you were just little tykes and disobeyed your mum,

What was it I that I wrote with switches on your screaming bum?

PROFESSOR/PERCY

Always say you're sorry when you've made a big mistake

Unless there's someone you can bribe with cash for heaven sake.

SVETA MOLOTOV (as Mother von Awesome)

But will death take a check?

NO!

So, go make your apologies, go bake a humble pie.

Death's not the forgiving type,

And you don't want to die!

When have I ever led you astray?

I was right all along and I'm still right today.

I'm the only one you can trust, my dear sons.

Am I right?

PROFESSOR/PERCY

Yes, mum.

SVETA MOLOTOV (as Mother von Awesome)

I don't mean to scold you.

Just DO WHAT MOTHER HAS TOLD YOU!

What mother told you....

PERCY/PROFESSOR (repeated as SVETA, as MOTHER sings over them)

When have you ever led us astray?
You were right all along and you're still right today.
You're the only one we can trust, dear mum.
We're your faithful dutiful trusting sons.

SVETA MOLOTOV (as Mother von Awesome)

Like always fire servants who ask off for Christmas day
And never give a penny of inheritance away
Be sure to wash and scrub with soap if your hands touch the poor
And don't forget to show your sickly relatives the door
If people ask for money charge them 33%
And even if they're destitute you charge them every cent!
And ladies, if a man is randy, lock your knee so tight
Unless the man's got money and you know he'll treat you right!
Listen to you mother. I am older so I know.
And if you disobey me will it disappoint me so, oh!
When have I ever led you astray?
I was right all along and I'm still right today.
I'm the only one you can trust, my dear sons.
Am I right?

PROFESSOR/PERCY

Yes, mum.

SVETA MOLOTOV (awaking)

See, Professor. I told you I couldn't be hypnotized. (Walks offstage)

Scene 5

CELESTE (poking her head out)

Next chapter?!

BOOBURY

Yes. Chapter 5: How to Vanquish Ghosts or otherwise eternally exorcise them from the mortal sphere using a variety of tactics and sophisticated behavior!

PROFESSOR

I personally favor yelling at them, but if you aren't a card carrying necromancer, I'd like to offer, to you and only you, a special one time opportunity to purchase Professor von Awesome's Patented Ionic Sordid Cleansing Powder™!

(Flourish from Band, BOOBURY brings on a little bag of powder)

YES! For the bargain price of only 50 dollars (lower voice) in 1200 monthly installments (regular voice) you can be the owner of this fantastic powder capable of summoning a magnetic field so

strong that once sprinkled in a ring around any supernatural being, it can send that unlucky being straight back to the NETHERWORLD! Who would like a demonstration?? All of you? Excellent! RONALDO to the stage!

(RONALDO enters)

PROFESSOR

Ronaldo are you ready to part ways with your unwanted guest?

RONALDO

Yes, of course! (as Demon) I HAVE TO GO TO THE BATHROOM! (to demon) I told you to go back stage! (as demon) I DIDN'T HAVE TO GO THEN! (to demon) Just hold it! Please, Professor, go on.

PROFESSOR

Tell us Ronaldo, where does your demonic friend live?

RONALDO (sheepish)

In my balls, signoire.

PROFESSOR

Excellent. Show them to us.

PERCY

What Professor?!! This is a family show!

PROFESSOR

Oh good God, Percival. *Please*, show us your balls.

(RONALDO reaches into his pants pocket and pulls out three balls)

PROFESSOR

You see, Ronaldo was once the finest juggler that ever performed on the stage from Moscow to Mumbai his skills were legendary, but ever since his possession, well, show us Ronaldo.

(RONALDO juggles very poorly)

As you can see...

(RONALDO hurls a balls at the PROFESSOR, BOOBURYsteps in between and throws it back to RONALDO, RONALDO continues to try to hit the PROFESSOR while BOOBURY throws that balls back to him)

RONALDO

Signoire! It's not me I'm simply trying to- DEVOUR YOUR ANAL RING IN THE NAME OF LUCIFER!

PROFESSOR

Yes, many have tried, few have succeeded.

(RONALDO begins to convulse as the demon takes over).

PROFESSOR

You see, with the aid of my Ionic Sodious Cleansing Powder I will create an unbroken ring around the possessed while I speak the incantation for ghostly exorcism. Gird your loins and hand over your diamonds for safekeeping. This can get unpleasant.

(BOOBURY hands him the book, he flips to a page in the back, lights dim, low ritualistic music play. Reading from the Book:)

Oh demon within, bow to my whim, let this man free, when I say:

GET OUT GET OUT YOU NAUGHTY, NAUGHTY THING:

GET OUT AND PLEASE GO AWAY!

(RONALDO quakes and shakes)

RONALDO (as demon)

DEATH WILL DEVOUR YOU FOR YOUR THIEVERY! HE WILL WEAR YOUR SCROTUM THE WAY THAT DOG OWNERS FORCE THEM TO WEAR TINY SAILOR HATS: AS A JOKE!

PROFESSOR

OUT WITH YOU!!

(RONALDO quakes and shakes, the demon exits him with a howl)

RONALDO (he tentatively juggles, then juggles awesomely)

Professor! It worked! It worked!

PERCY

Brother! That was amazing! Great work! (opens his arms for a hug, PROFESSOR denies him)

PROFESSOR

You're welcome, Ronaldo, you know aside knowing a little necromancy, real secret of exorcism is to simply (PROFESSOR is suddenly possessed) LET SATAN FUCK YOU!

BOOBURY

The demon! it's professed the possessor! It's possessed the possessor- it's in Henry!

PERCY

Ronaldo! Sveta Molotov, do something! Is there anymore of the Professor von Awesome's Patented Ionic Sodious Cleansing Powder?

(BOOBURY holds back the snarling PROFESSOR)

PROFESSOR

VOMIT THE FECES OF THE DAMNED! NUNS! I WILL LICK THE BALLSACK OF A BAT--

CELESTE (to PROFESSOR)

SHHH!

(PROFESSOR quiets)

CELESTE

You mean the table salt?

PERCY

It was table salt? No! Really? Why would he do that?

CELESTE

Because he's a penny-pinching sociopath?

PERCY/BOOBURY

How dare you!

CELESTE (pause)

Oh right. Ok, salt! Who's got salt?!

PERCY (in RONALDO'S face)

This is YOUR fault! You did this!

RONALDO (slaps PERCY in the face)

Calm down, signoire!

(PERCY stands still, starts to whimper. RONALDO starts to cry in shame.)

CELESTE

What, are you going to CRY?

PERCY and RONALDO

NO! (pause)

PERCY

Yes!

RONALDO

Yes?

PERCY

Salt! That's it! Quick, surround the PROFESSOR!!! SVETA!

(SVETA, RONALDO, CELESTE, make a ring, PERCY runs around the inside of the ring slapping them and yelling)

PERCY

Think about something sad! Pain! Loneliness! Middle School!

SVETA

Why?

PERCY

Because salt is in tears! ARIANCE! (to the BAND) Help!

(Song begins with tasty blues licks)

PERCY

Oh, I came into this world, I got a rough and rocky start,
In a family full of villains I possessed a poet's heart.
Yah, they bullied me in school.
And when I asked my mama why
She said:

SVETA (suddenly possessed by MOTHER)

Son, you need to learn that life is cruel and so am I.

PERCY

So I cried,

CELESTE/RONALDO/SVETA (singing back up)

Cried, Cried
Cried Cried

PERCY

Yah I cried!
It was hard to go on living cause the world is full of pain.
I just wish someone had told me that in death it's just the same.
Cause I've cried,

CELESTE/RONALDO/SVETA (singing back up)

Cried, Cried
Cried Cried

PERCY

Yah I cried!

PERCY/CELESTE/RONALDO/SVETA

It don't matter if you're living, it don't matter if you've died.
The pain is there to greet you when you meet the other side.

PERCY

When I met my baby she was with another man.
I said, baby, I can love you like no other lover can.
But her heart was icy cold, no she could'na been the one.
Yah, she made a walkin freezer feel like basking in the sun
So I cried,

CELESTE/RONALDO/SVETA (singing back up)

Cried, Cried
Cried Cried

PERCY

Yah I cried!
It was hard to go on living cause the world is full of pain.
I just wish someone had told me that in death it's just the same.
Cause I've cried,

CELESTE/RONALDO/SVETA (singing back up)

Cried, Cried
Cried Cried

PERCY

Yah I cried!

PERCY/CELESTE/RONALDO/SVETA

It don't matter if you're living, it don't matter if you've died.
The pain is there to greet you when you meet the other side.

PERCY

So, I lived my life in shadow, hardly ever saw the light.
With a whiskey in my left hand, gin and tonic in my right.
All I wanted was some magic, All I gotted was defeat.

And then Death, he came to claim me 'fore my story was complete
So I cried,

CELESTE/RONALDO/SVETA (singing back up)

Cried, Cried
Cried Cried

PERCY

Yah I cried!
It was hard to go on living cause the world is full of pain.
I just wish someone had told me that in death it's just the same.
Cause I've cried,

CELESTE/RONALDO/SVETA (singing back up)

Cried, Cried
Cried Cried

PERCY

Yah I cried!

PERCY/CELESTE/RONALDO/SVETA

It don't matter if you're living, it don't matter if you've died.
The pain is there to greet you when you meet the other side.

PERCY/CELESTE/RONALDO/SVETA

(breaking it down gospel style)
Oh, I cried, cried,
cried, cried
Yah I cried, cried
cried, cried

SVETA MOLOTOV (over the others)

Oh, when my boyfriend gets mad at me

RONALDO (over the others)

Yah, when I watch Grey's Anatomy

CELESTE (over the others)

When a cop pulls me over

PERCY (over the others)

Yah when I turn a year older

SVETA MOLOTOV (over the others)

Ooh, when I look a lost love's eyes

RONALDO (over the others)

When I watch youtube videos of people from the armed forces returned home and sneaking up on their, like, family and kids, and they don't know they are coming home and it's a surprise.

CELESTE (over the others)

Listening to Morrissey and the Smiths

PERCY (over the others)

Titanic

SVETA (over the others)

Lars von Trier

PERCY/CELESTE/RONALDO/SVETA

And Schindler's List

SVETA MOLOTOV (belting over last line)

Yah, oh, yah, Schindler's List.

(PERCY/CELESTE/RONALDO/SVETA cry, PROFESSOR shakes and shudders)

PROFESSOR

(as demon) DEATH WILL EAT YOUR SOUL! (as PROFESSOR) Get out of me you NAUGHTY NAUGHTY (as demon) HE WHO STEALS THE BOOK IS DAMNED (as PROFESSOR) I SAID OUT WITH YOU!!!

(Demon exits with a howl, lights flicker, then return to normal. Pause, the PROFESSOR gets up and straightens his jacket, stands there. PERCY cautiously approaches him. PERCY opens his arms and PROFESSOR hugs him with great relief and joy)

PERCY

Dear brother. Is it you?

PROFESSOR (embarrassed)

Oh, I'm back?! The demon must have just left me. Just now. Celeste, don't worry, I am alright.

CELESTE

Of course, I was so very, concerned.

(CELESTE winces then pecks PROFESSOR goes in for more and is left hanging)

PROFESSOR

(to PERCY, quiet) Thank you, Percival. (to Audience) Yes, as I was saying: salt. BOOBURY! I will take an Absinthe and a clean pair of trousers! Celeste! Percy! Next Chapter. GO!

Scene 7: How to Detect Ghosts

(BOOBURY and PROFESSOR exit swiftly. PROFESSOR presses the book into PERCY'S chest. PERCY alone with CELESTE on stage)

PERCY (paging through book, finding the chapter)

Alright. Chapter 7. How the Detect Ghosts

CELESTE

Ta-da! Next! On to the resurrection- Henrich, we're ready!

PERCY

Let him rest! Alright audience, it says here there are three sure signs of a spectral visitor... first, temperature. Um, I guess it gets colder. And the next one is...oh, lost my place... (flips through book).

CELESTE

You are just awful. We need a ghost to detect. SVETA MOLOTOV to the stage!

SVETA (offstage)

No pay, no play.

CELESTE

FINE! Oh- I know! Mother von Awesome?! Are you with us? I'm doing something lewd...

PERCY

Maybe you should perform your old act...

CELESTE

My Gentleman's Only Naughty Nude Review?

PERCY

Yes. It's the only way.

CELESTE

I think there might be another—

PROFESSOR/BOOBURY/RONALDO(offstage) & PERCY)
IT'S THE ONLY WAY!

CELESTE

Oh, alright.

(band starts up playing the sexy music and CELESTE takes her place, starts her act)

PERCY

Ladies and Gentlemen, in her Gentleman's Only—and I'm sure a few ladies—Naughty Nude Review the Evil, Yet Exquisite, CELESTE!

(CELESTE places her foot on a chair and slowly slides her skirt up to expose her ankle)

PERCY

Nothing makes an aging Victorian Ghost want to manifest like a little NUDE ANKLE! BUT how do we know Mother is with us? First: as I mentioned, temperature... when a ghost is present you may feel a BLAST of cold air.

(CELESTE lets her dress down, we blast PERCY and probably the first few rows of the audience with cold wind she playfully exposes her ankle, then hides it, the air stops, she opens exposes it, air, repeat a few times)

PERCY

Second: a phenomenon, we call spirit knocking. Mother, if you'd like Celeste to continue, knock once, if you'd like her to cover her wicked, wicked body knock thrice.

(CELESTE starts to slowly take her glove off. KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK. She stops, then starts again, KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK, she stops, then starts again KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK)

PERCY

And, of course, lastly, full on complete ghostly interference! Come on, Celeste, let's give 'em a SHOW!

(CELESTE, pulls off her glove, mother slides it back on, CELESTE pulls it off again and repeats until she pulls them both off. Then she turns around to remove her top, she struggles against it, but gets it off. She turns around reveal her bra. Spins around but her hands cover her breasts, she struggles to release them, then grabs them again, then covers her entire body, then for one

glorious moment release it and shimmies, then grabs an article and covers herself, wars with the unseen hand of Mother von Awesome to uncover herself, finally giving it all she has, she wrenches free of mother's powers and hurls the article away from her and poses arms out- then momentarily covers, before one final pose.)

PROFESSOR (who has re-entered)

OUT MOTHER! BE GONE! (wind stops blowing, knocking quits) Wonderful! Celeste, you certainly put the "erection" in "resurrection". Not long now!

Scene 8

CELESTE

Henry, it's so close. I need to be resurrected. Now. You love me, right? There's no more time. Do you want your dearly beloved to rot in hell for eternity?

PERCY

Maybe he's changed his mind.

PROFESSOR

I am Professor Heinrich von Awesome! I don't change my mind! I just rethink things sometimes and arrive at different conclusions! How about I don't resurrect either of you, eh? I'll just turn this entire theater around and drive you both straight back to the underworld! BOOBURY! NEXT CHAPTER!

BOOBURY

Ahem. Chapter Eight: What Ghosts want and why they return from the cold deep of the underworld to rejoin the living.

PROFESSOR

I've set this chapter to a little melody. (calling) Sveta Molotov! Ronaldo! Are you quite prepared?

SVETA MOLOTOV

Of course.

RONALDO

I'm not sure if I still want to be a medium after what I've been through--

PROFESSOR (waves the talisman quickly)

ALAKAZAM!

RONALDO (hypnotized)

I'd love to be a medium.

PROFESSOR

Wonderful, let's see if we might channel a few lost souls...

(Band starts up PERCY and CELESTE play percussion instruments, BOOBURY has a kazoo, PROFESSOR or a member of the band plays a ukulele, everyone rocks back and forth- sweet and twee- offset with dark lyrics. PROFESSOR speaks over band)

Alright! I call upon a spirit who has returned for the most common reason: love!

SVETA MOLOTOV (taken over by a spirit)

We said till death do us part,
So when we parted it just broke my heart.
And when you laid me to rest,
Alone and so cold my tattered wedding dress,
So I shook your walls,
I made the blood bleed down your halls,
Your toaster shooting flame,
The pipes that beat rhythm of our names.

CELESTE/PERCY

I've come back for you (SVETA: My darling)
The only thing worth coming back to
Everything thing I do
It's all for us
And you and me
And you

PROFESSOR (spoken)

Now, is there a spirit in the house tonight who has returned for the 2nd most common reason, and my personal favorite, the dish best served cold and often accompanied by a beet and horseradish salad: Revenge?!

RONALDO (inhabited by spirit)

You crept up close to my bed
And used a lead pipe to dislodge face from head.
You took it slow took your time,
Filled our bathtub with quick dissolving lime.
So, I haunt dreams.
I spell red rum in mirror steam.
I'll never let you free
Until you're blood-soaked cold and dead as me.

CELESTE/PERCY

I've come back for you (SVETA: My darling)
The only thing worth coming back to
Everything thing I do (RONALDO: To kill you)
It's all for us
And you and me
And you

PROFESSOR (spoken)

Lastly- I call forth a spirit who represents reason number 3, ghosts who died in a state of confusion and don't know they're dead. Simpletons.

RONALDO/SVETA MOLOTOV (inhabited by spirits)

Why am I singing this song?
My body creaks and aches and something just feels wrong.
I was just walking alone,
But now I'm walking and I
Can't find my way home.
So, I moan and cry
I'm screaming and I don't know why it's ever-endless night.
I'm walking but not walking towards the light.

CELESTE/PERCY

I've come back for you (SVETA: My darling)
The only thing worth coming back to
Everything thing I do (RONALDO: To kill you)
It's all for us

And you and me (RONALDO/SVETA: Please let us free)
And you

(BOOBURY on Kazoo does the chorus once through)

ALL

I've come back for you
The only thing worth coming back to
Everything thing I do
It's all for us
And you and me
And you

(sings a few more times, PROFESSOR leads "just the ladies" and "just the living")

Scene 9

PROFESSOR

Well, I found that quite edifying in a saccharin maudlin emotional Peach Schnapps flavored vomit all over my chest kind of way. Moving on to our final chapter before the resurrection of a real live ghost.

BOOBURY

Chapter Seven: The Transition From Life to Death!

PROFESSOR

Now, this has long been a subject for dispute among prominent psychics, philosophers, scientists, and other FRAUDS. I'm proud to announce that I have CREATED A DEVICE that will be able to share with ONE LUCKY AUDIENCE MEMBER the exact experience they can look forward to when Death comes for them! BOO! Ready The RealDeath(R) Simulation Machine. (to audience) With this machine I will take one lucky audience member through the entire journey from start to finish in our final educational segment I like to call...

ALL

What to expect when you are expecting... to DIE.

PROFESSOR

Boobury, please produce the selection device.

(BOOBURY produces a fez with cards that the audience has filled in)

Celeste, if you will,

(CELESTE reaches into the hat pulls out a name, hands it to

PROFESSOR).

Will (NAME) please join us on stage!

(PROFESSOR reads name mispronouncing it, BOOBURY whispers in his ear)

Will (NAME) please join us on stage!

PROFESSOR

(NAME), it's a pleasure to meet you...now. ARE YOU READY TO DIE?!

(audience member answers)

PROFESSOR

Unimportant. (NAME), before we place you in the RealDeath(R) Simulation Machine let us revisit the questions you filled in at the top of the show.

CELESTE

What are the names of your parents? (reads answer)

Were you popular or dorky in school? (reads answer)
What is the name of the first person you ever fell in LOVE with? (reads answer)
Did you attend a college or institution of higher education? If so, what for? (reads answer)
What do you do for work? What's your company's name? (reads answer)
Are you married? Kids? (reads answer)
How old are you? (reads answer)
What activity do you expect to be engaging when you die? (reads answer)
And, lastly, who is your favorite public figure? (reads answer)

(Once the audience member answers these questions, the actors can go and confer, breaking up rolls for the improv section and putting on costume items)

PROFESSOR

Excellent! Are you quite prepared? Do you have sensitivity to bright lights? How's your pain threshold? Have you been consuming alcohol this evening? Shall we prepare a vomit bucket? No? Are you sure? Ok, (NAME), any last words? Really? Those are your last words? Good thing this is just a dry run.

(The actors hustle (NAME) into the machine).

PROFESSOR

(NAME) will now experience DEATH! Step 1: Excruciating pain!
(cleans scimitar)

BOOBURY

Sir, wait, remember, we were going to skip this step? The audience members in the previews complained.

PROFESSOR

Fine. (mutters) That's my favorite step. Step 2: UTTER DARKNESS!

(LIGHTS OUT)

PROFESSOR

In this phase, newly dead is plunged into an endless darkness, which ends abruptly with Step 3: LIGHT!

(The actors place flashlights under the box, so that it's illuminated, but not shining right in the audience member's eyeballs.)

PROFESSOR

(NAME), do you see the light! WALK TOWARDS IT! Step 3: Your LIFE will pass before your

eyes!

(LIGHTS UP, the actors wearing their costume items re-enact the audience member's life in order of the questions asked. It's a structured improv, here's a sample structure based on me being the audience member)

SAMPLE ANSWERS:

What are the names of your parents? Sally and Charles

Were you popular or dorky in school: Dorky

What is the name of the first person you ever fell in LOVE with? Peter Hoffman in high school

Did you attend a college or institution of higher education? If so, what for? DePaul for playwriting

What do you do for work? Project Manager at an ad agency called Digitas

How old are you? 33

Are you married? Kids? No and no.

What activity do you expect to be engaging when you die? Directing a play.

CELESTE: Charles, I'm in labor!

PERCY: Sally, let's go to the hospital!

RONALDO (playing doctor): Congratulations, it's a girl!

CELESTE: Let's name her Lizz!

PERCY: After Liz Lemon (or another suitably funny reason to name them that)

RONALDO (playing bully): Lizz, you are dorky!

SVETA MOLOTOV (playing bully): Your name rhymes with--

PERCY (playing Peter): Hi, I'm Peter, I don't think you're dorky! Let's fall in love!

CELESTE (playing mother): Look, honey, you got into DePaul!

PERCY (playing father): For waiting tables! I'm sorry, Playwriting!

RONALDO (playing boss): Well, your resume says, "playwriting" but we'd love to hire you as a project manager here at Digitas!

CELESTE (playing mother): You are 33. You haven't had kids yet???

PROFESSOR: (sticking head in) And I know said you'd die "directing a play" but it's much more likely that you'll die when the aliens invade and take over Earth.

ACTORS (wearing alien masks): WE ARE ALIENS WE ARE HERE TO EXTERMINATE ALL HUMANS!

(lights out)

PROFESSOR

FANTASTIC! Step 4: Meeting your spirit guide. Mine's George Mallory.

(PROFESSOR puts on costume implements and opens a door on the box, he will play the "spirit guide" as the favorite public figure. So, if the answer is "Jeremy Renner", then it'll look like this:)

Lizz, I'm Jeremy Renner, your spirit guide. Take my hand and I'll help you cross over to the other side. Do you have any questions for me and my perfectly muscled forearms?

(short improv based on the questions)

(PROFESSOR closes the door)

PROFESSOR

And lastly, Step 5: DEATH

(ALL stick their heads in the box and sing, barbershop quartet style)

ALL

Dead, dead, dead, dead, DEAD! You are dead!

PROFESSOR

Excellent! Remove (NAME) from the RealDeath(R) Simulation Machine.

PROFESSOR

NAME, you are now completely prepared for Death! Was it everything you expected? Wonderful, get off my stage.

CELESTE

Please, darling, let's move on, time's ticking.

Scene 10

PROFESSOR

Indeed. Boobury! Hand me the book! It's time for my favorite portion of the show... THE CLIMAX. Now, dear Audience, I, your hero, I will attempt an incantation known only as, "THE LAST RESORT"! Yes, this is the spell that Death set aside in case he ever made a mistake and needed to resurrect a mortal taken accidentally into his cold and final embrace. Will our ghost ready to be resurrected to full life please step forward?!

(PERCY and CELESTE step forward)

PROFESSOR

Now I shall-- (pause sees that the two of them have stepped forward) no, no. Percival, step back. A mortal can only do the spell once. You'll have to find another card carrying Necromancer.

PERCY

But I saved your life--

PROFESSOR

So has Boobury. Multiple times.

BOOBURY

27 to be exact.

PROFESSOR

Yes, and you've saved it- what? Once?

PERCY

How many times has SHE saved it?

PROFESSOR

She has saved me infinitely, sometimes twice in the same evening... with the power of her love.

PERCY

Right. Celeste, do you love the Professor?

CELESTE

Of course I do! Now resurrect me!

PERCY

Then say it.

CELESTE

I don't need to say it, I show it (shimmies). Infinitely.

PERCY

I love you Henrich, my dear dear brother. See how easy that was? Now you.

PROFESSOR

Oh, come one Celeste, just say you love me.

CELESTE

I love. Many things about you.

PROFESSOR

That doesn't count!

BOOBURY

I love you.

PROFESSOR

Shut up, Boobury. SAY IT CELESTE! SAY YOU LOVE ME!

CELESTE

I love you! You're all I've ever wanted! I've never wanted anything more than to be with you a strange man twice my age and half my intellect as opposed to a younger more handsome man who isn't obsessed with parading me around like a sparkly naked show-pony! Now do it!

PROFESSOR

There. That's all you had to say.

(PERCY groans in exasperation)

PERCY

I didn't want to show you this, but- LOOK! Look what I found in Celeste's dressing room-slash-the men's bathroom?

(PERCY hands note written on the back of a headshot of CELESTE looking sexy to PROFESSOR. Then snatches it back)

I'll read it. Ahem. "Dear RONALDO, once the Professor resurrects me let's take all the show money, double cross him and run away together. XOXO, Yours Always Since Forever-slash-The Top of the Show, Celeste."

RONALDO (to CELESTE)

Really? 1,000 times yes!

PERCY

It gets worse- I ALSO found- this one "Dear Sveta Molotov, once the Professor resurrects me let's take all the show money, double cross him and run away together. XOXO, Yours Always Since Forever/The Top of the Show, Celeste."

SVETA MOLOTOV (to CELESTE)

I will consider.

BOOBURY

Celeste, how could you?! (to PROFESSOR, pointing at RONALDO/SVETA) Shall I kill them both, Sir?

PROFESSOR

YES! Bring me my dueling blunderbuses. Blunderbusi. Blunderbuse? Blunderbi? Blun--my guns! They have clearly coerced my sweet Celeste into this letter writing. Right, my little snuggleworm?

CELESTE

Absolutely.

BOOBURY

But sir. The guns are at home. In Brooklyn.

PROFESSOR

THEN TAKE A CAB! And DON'T TELL WHERE YOU ARE GOING UNTIL YOU GET IN THE VEHICLE BECAUSE THEN THEY'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOU! GO! AND NEVER TELL ANYONE I LIVE IN BROOKLYN AGAIN!

(BOOBURY runs off. The lights in the theater begin to flicker)

SVETA MOLOTOV

Professor, something approaches...

PROFESSOR (ignoring SVETA)

Damn it, Celeste, now you've made me consider resurrecting Percival. I hate moral dilemmas. Or anything moral. Alright, it's decided. We'll flip a coin. Heads, it's Percy, and tails for obvious reasons is you, Celeste.

(PROFESSOR goes to flip the coin as it's in the air the lights go out and DEATH's theme is heard. The lights come up, blinding, and DEATH enters. CELESTE and PERCY cower, RONALDO and SVETA have been edging slowly out are pinned in the corner of the stage)

DEATH

Professor Heinrich Cornelius Teresa Johnson Elizabeth Jasper von Awesome. I have come for my BOOK!

PROFESSOR

I cast thee OUT!

DEATH

Your cheap Necromancer tricks don't work on ME! I'm DEATH! You'll give me my book or I will destroy you!

(stage rattles, music plays, MOTHER posses SVETA MOLOTOV)

SVETA MOLOTOV (as MOTHER)

HENRICH, GIVE IT TO HIM, GIVE HIM THE BOOK!

PROFESSOR

Quite Mother! Out with you!

(SVETA convulses, MOTHER exits her body)

PROFESSOR

Fine, I'll give it to you. But first, let me give my audience what they came for. Let me resurrect (looks at PERCY and CELESTE) one of them back to life!

DEATH

ABSOLUTELY NOT!

PROFESSOR

Then, fine. I challenge you... to a duel. And don't say you don't duel because I know you do. I've seen it in several mediums.

DEATH

Name your stakes.

PROFESSOR

Winner keeps the Book of the Dead, clearly.

DEATH

And your game.

PROFESSOR

I challenge you, Sir Death, to A CLIMACTIC MUSICAL NUMBER!

DEATH

Explain.

PROFESSOR

We will perform a Climactic Musical Number such that is usually seen at the climax of a Theater Show and we shall let the AUDIENCE decide who is the winner by virtue of applause.

DEATH

Agreed.

PROFESSOR (rolling up sleeves)

YES! Death you have just sealed your defeat! I am not only a trained Vaudevillian- I have also just spent the last, how long has it been? 15 hours getting this audience to LOVE ME! AM I RIGHT, AUDIENCE? (to Band) Let's DO THIS. ARIANCE! PLAY!

(Band begins to play)

PROFESSOR (spoken)

When I was a boy, the talking box was all the rage.
Thank god the audience has learned and returned to the stage!

PROFESSOR (sung)

Who else can take you and make you alive?
Fill your heart with darkness, then supply you with catharsis?
Make you scream and weep and laugh and rage?
Where is the living that brings you to life?
Honey, it's on the stage!

PROFESSOR (spoken)

Ladies and gentlemen want to cheat Death- just remember one thing!

PROFESSOR (sung)

When you are feeling the hand of death loom,
The shadows multiplying and your will to live is dying,
No reason you can't survive.
Baby come and get it.
Bring the cash; we don't take credit,
I'll make you feel alive!
I'll make the hours fly: (SVETA tap dances)
Followed directly by: (RONALDO juggles)
And don't fret, you shan't forget: (CELESTE peels off a layer/PERCY does a magic trick)
I'll allow you to relax
While I bring us all to climax!

PROFESSOR (spoken)

So, take that, Death! Top that with your melancholia! I DARE YOU!

(DEATH snaps his fingers and the room is plunged into darkness, then suddenly the lights are on, DEATH remixes themes from the PROFESSOR's song as hard-core techno.
CELESTE/PERCY/SVETA/RONALDO are possessed and bend to DEATH's whim dancing along with the music)

PROFESSOR (with renewed vigour)

Cause Who else can take you and make you alive?
If your life's in crisis just come worship Dionysus,
Make you scream and weep and laugh and rage?
Where is the living that brings you to life?
Honey, they're its the stage!

PROFESSOR (spoken)

That's right, dear friends, the best way to stave of the approach if Death's icy grip is to LIVE!
And where can you truly LIVE, at a LIVE theater show! So, let's live!

(DEATH snaps his fingers and the room is plunged into darkness, then suddenly the lights are on, DEATH remixes themes from the PROFESSOR's song, his possessed dancers accompany him)

PROFESSOR
FULL ON DANCE NUMBER!

(Full on Vaudevillian dance number, SVETA solos over the dance music)

PROFESSOR/SVETA/RONALDO/CELESTE/PERCY
Yes! Who else can take you and make you alive?
You know, Watching singer-dancers had been known to cure some cancers
Make you scream and weep and laugh and rage?
Where is the living that brings you to life?
Honey, they're its the stage!

(DEATH snaps his fingers and the room is plunged into darkness, then suddenly the lights are on, DEATH remixes themes from the PROFESSOR's song, his possessed dancers accompany him to an intense climax)

PROFESSOR
WELL, audience, what do you think. Me?

(awaits applause)

PROFESSOR
Or... Death?

(awaits applause)

PROFESSOR
It's hard to detect a clear winner, let's try again. ME, your Professor, host, and HERO? Or DEATH who has claimed, untimely so many of those you LOVED?

DEATH
I am the clear winner, von Awesome! Give me my BOOK!

(BOOBURY runs in with blunderbuss)

BOOBURY
PROFESSOR!

(BOOBURY throws gun to PROFESSOR)

PROFESSOR (catching it)

Why, thank you, Boo.

(PROFESSOR aims it at DEATH and shoots, DEATH falls to the ground dead)

BOOBURY

WAIT! (BOOBURY runs to DEATH and takes his pulse) Professor, you've killed him... Death. Sir, Death is Dead!

PROFESSOR (blowing end of gun)

Oh, Hooray. Looks like I win.

BOOBURY

And your duel with Ronaldo? and Sveta Molotov?

PROFESSOR

Oh, goodness, I'd forgotten all about that!

(PROFESSOR shoots RONALDO, then SVETA. RONALDO/SVETA staggers back, clutching their chests, but doesn't PROFESSOR shoots them again.)

RONALDO

OW! Stop it, Sir!

SVETA MOLOTOV (spits)

I CURSE YOU!

PERCY

Henry, you've killed Death. They can't die. We... we have to bring him back...

PROFESSOR

What? No! I've vanquished him! Now we are all immortal! Every man, woman, and child, every beloved pet and circus animal, every brown recluse spider, even the cockroaches—oh, I see what you mean.

PERCY

We have to use the spell.

PROFESSOR

What? No! I can only use it once! I need it for Celeste. (pause) Or you.

PERCY

I hereby forfeit my chance for resurrection. (elbows CELESTE)

CELESTE

What? NO! (rolls eyes) Fine. I guess.

PERCY

You promised the people a resurrection, Henry, give them what they want.

PROFESSOR

Oh, very well. It means you both go straight to hell forever? Are you absolutely sure?

PERCY (same time as CELESTE)

Yes.

CELESTE

No!

(PERCY elbows CELESTE)

PERCY (same time as CELESTE)

Yes.

CELESTE

Fine.

PROFESSOR

Alright. FINE. (stands over DEATH) Mumble, mumble, deepest breath, give death life and life to death!

(DEATH shoots up, heaving and gasping for air)

DEATH

WHAT HAPPENED?!

PROFESSOR (presses book into chest)

I shot you and my idiotic spectral brother had the brilliant idea to forfeit his chance for resurrection to bring you back instead. Here. Take it. I've used your spell and now it's useless.

DEATH (taking book, regaining composure)

Thank. You. (turns to PERCY) Percival von Awesome- for your sacrifice-- I hereby restore you completely, take your life—and go.

CELESTE

What about me? I sacrificed, too!

DEATH

Fine.

(PERCY and CELESTE suddenly brighten)

CELESTE

EEeee! THANK YOU! (she kisses DEATH, then RONALDO, then just to hedge her bets SVETA MOLOTOV)

PERCY

Thank you. (offers DEATH his hand to shake, who refuses it not wanting to kill him)

DEATH (advances on PROFESSOR)

And to you.... Professor. I never want to see you again! You and I are THROUGH! You will never feel my final embrace, I will never carry you to the darkest shores of the everlasting peace of non-existence! Never!

(DEATH goes to exits turns back)

And that goes for you, too, Manservant!

(DEATH exits, lights flicker, the stage is quiet)

BOOBURY

Professor, we will be immortal together... forever.

PROFESSOR

Oh, joy. Rapture.

PERCY

Brother! I'm alive (feels heartbeat) I have my heartbeat back! Listen! I'm actually alive! (PERCY hugs PROFESSOR, he resists)

PROFESSOR

Oh fine. (he hugs him back)

CELESTE

Me too! And I didn't even have to commit myself to a lifetime with you! Isn't it wonderful?!

(CELESTE embraces PROFESSOR, who tries to kiss her but she backs away)

PROFESSOR

Oh, yes, just wonderful. Well, I suppose we should we close the show.

RONALDO

Wait, wait! Aren't you going to reveal the final secret of Death?!

SVETA MOLOTOV

Yes! You promise! Secret that no living person can ever know!!

PERCY

There is no secret. Is there, Henry?

PROFESSOR

OF COURSE THERE IS! Let me tell you what it is... well....

SVETA MOLOTOV (at same time as RONALDO)

YOU CHEAT ME! YOU PROMISE ME! I WILL LAY SUCH A CURSE ON YOU THAT IT WILL SHAKE THE FOUNDATIONS OF THE UNDERWORLD AND--

RONALDO (at same time as SVETA)

If you cannot make good on your promise so, help me I will bring upon you the wrath of all the demons in the deepest circle of--

PROFESSOR

EVERYONE! CALM DOWN! Just give me a moment and I'll tell you--

SVETA (possessed by Mother von Awesome)

Henrich! Just tell them, tell them the *secret of Death*!

PROFESSOR

Quiet, Mother, *I'm trying to get offstage without exposing that I don't-* OH! RIGHT. How about this? You all join me in a nice closing number and then I'll reveal to everyone the deepest darkest secret of Death that no living person can ever know! Yes? Alright! (pause, pretends to come up with great idea) OR! How about this, for their immeasurable contributions to our show I will reveal the final secret of Death to our dear friends Sveta Molotov and Ronaldo FIRST!

SVETA

Yes!! I like! Is better!

RONALDO

Perfecto!

PROFESSOR

Excellent!

(music begins, sung)

We are brought up to believe that truth exists only in the daylight
and never to go stepping into darkness in the deepest part of midnight,
but my friends, let me confide it. The decision's been decided.
Tonight I've shown you all, you took my hand and you were guided
To the brink of Death!
Then further on!
You know you've been
delighted.....

CELESTE/PERCY

Yes, he's no sham, he is no charlatan who rattles windows feigning ghostly screaming.
We were brought back from the underworld, yes resurrected to a life redeeming!
For the price of your admission you have learned truth straight from the deadly sources!
And now you've learned the A to Zs of death directly from the mouths of corpses!

PROFESSOR (spoken)

Yes! Ladies and Gentlemen you leave this theater tonight 1,000 times more knowledgeable than
the moment upon which you entered! You now need not carry with you a fear of Death in your
still beating hearts- for you possess as much ghostly knowledge as DEATH HIMSELF! YOU.
ARE. WELCOME!

ALL

BE-CAUSE, yes...
Death, life: both are just a page away
Now you possess the facts to keep your fears at bay
Yes, we've explored death's tombs
And let knowledge light the way.

PROFESSOR (sung)

And I'll now share with you the knowledge that only Death knows....
The secrets of dying exposed!

RONALDO/SVETA

The final secrets of dying exposed!!!!!!

PROFESSOR (spoken)

AND NOW, Ladies and Gentlemen, the moment you have all been waiting for I shall reveal to our
very own Ronaldo P.W. Hanks and Sveta Molotov, as I have promised the secret of death that no
living person can ever know! READY?!

(BOOBURY, while professor talks positions, RONALDO and SVETA

MOLOTOV down left and down right then hands the PROFESSOR his two dueling blunderbusses)

SVETA/RONALDO

Ready!

(PROFESSOR shoots them both in the back of the head)

PROFESSOR

And now they know. Would anyone else like to learn the secret of death? NO? Wonderful. Sing with me! (spoken, necromancing dead SVETA and RONALDO) Oh, come on, my friends, let's not let death stop you participating!

ALL (sung)

OH, yes...

Death, life: both are just a page away.

Everything soon will pass, nothing is meant to stay.

So let me say, dear friends,

Before we fade away,

Remember that death in his darkness is coming for you.

And that whatever you do,

And that whatever you try,

Yes, someday we're all going to die!

PROFESSOR

But Don't fear- cause I'll still be here! (winks, thrusts pelvis)

PROFESSOR (spoken)

THANK YOU AND GOODNIGHT!

(BLACKOUT)