

A STAGED READING

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SETTING: Chairs on a stage, or whatever other environment might have a staged reading of a new original script.

AT RISE: The cast is on the stage, the director, BRANDY BRINGER, is in front of the audience, addressing the cast.

BRANDY BRINDER

I never liked theater and every single one of you know it. I don't like actors in particular. I tried to direct a play once using only paper cups with faces glued on them, and I'll tell you the truth, and the truth is that paper cups emote better than a lot of actors. Sure, they don't talk much, but, Christ, they know how to listen, and what is acting but listening and emoting? And I had used a celebrity magazine, and so I had a hell of a cast, I had Tom Cruise and I had Princess Diana and I had that small one, you know, the gay one, you know who I mean, no, not Tom Cruise, I already mentioned him, anyway it was an all star cast. As it happens there is a celebrity in this production, Mickey Rourke, stand up if you don't mind.

(Mickey Rourke stands, sits.)

BRANDY BRINDER

Anyway, Ellen Degeneres. That's who it was. Jesus, she's good. Or, at least, a cup with her face glued on it is good. I bet she's just a monster to work with. They all are. Monsters. Actors. Playwrights. Speaking of which, we have our playwright in the audience, right there.

(Points at random audience member.)

BRANDY BRINDER

Banzai St. Ives who I don't mind telling you has dangerous rages. All playwrights do, but Banzai takes the cake. Slaughtered his or her entire family, and when the police asked him or her why he or she did it, Banzai just said, well, I couldn't handle meatloaf again. So you, guy, the one sitting in front of Banzai. I don't want to scare you, but if you hear any

BRANDY BRINGER (CONT.)

noises behind you, sudden noises, or sudden movement, let's say you hear a chair suddenly fall over, well, run. Anyway, no it wasn't Ellen DeGeneris. The other one. Roddy McDowell. Also, we had meatloaf tonight. Anyway, the play. What is it called?

BUTCH MILLER

The Tellalah Bunkbed School for Webpage Boils and Gah.

BRANDY BRINDER

The Tellalah Bunkbed School for Webpage Boils and Gah, yes, or something like that, I don't know. Butch is functionally illiterate, aren't you, Butch?

BUTCH MILLER

I have the reading skills of a 4-year-old.

BRANDY BRINDER

If that. We got him because he's doing community service. We're having him read the stage directions. And I should introduce my cast, even though I loathe them. I LOATHE YOU! Did I mention we have a celebrity here: Mr. Mickey Rourke. Stand, why don't you?

(Mickey Rourke stands, sits.)

BRANDY BRINDER

Who else? Leon. Ugh. Let's pass over Leon. I really do not want to talk about him. And who is that? Who is that hiding behind his script? Are you playing peekaboo! Are you? Who's playing peekaboo? It's Brandon! Come on out, Brandon, don't be shy! Wave to the people! Oh yes! We have a celebrity in this production: Mickey Rourke. Will you stand, Mickey?

(Mickey Rourke stands, sits.)

BRANDY BRINDER

All right, I should just start this thing so it can be over sooner rather than later, because Butch, our reader, has to get back to the halfway house, and we all want it over anyway. Don't look at me like that, Banzai. You know I despise this script. I DESPISE IT. Banzai, calm down! Sir, just keep your eye on Banzai behind you. She's HAS DANGEROUS RAGES. (*Whispered*) dangerous.

(Mickey Rourke stands, sits.)

BRANDY BRINDER

Butch, start this god damned thing.

BUTCH MILLER

(Reading) Date: May 8, 1968. Location: A street corner in Iowa. Iris in on KOKIE KERSTABOOM. She is a man but dressed very badly like a woman. Krakie is on a streetcorner and she exposed one leg to passing traffic it has been freshly shaved and should have hideous cuts and nicks on it and she shows it to the passing traffic and speaks directly to the ambiance.

LEON

Do you think it is easy being a hooker like me? Sure it looks great, doesn't it, the glamor. Fast cars and loving pimps. That's what people think the life of a hooker is. Nothing but a Ferrari and a pimp who loves you and takes care of you no matter what. But that's not the truth. The truth is, no matter how much your pimp may love you, it is very hard to make a relationship work when you're a hooker. Let me dramatize. Here is my pimp, Palmetto Pampers.

BUTCH MILLER

Parama Pampers enters stage left. Pamermo wears tight blacks pants and a tight polyester shirt with a blue leather jacket with big collars, also his shirt has big collars and did I mention that his pants are bell-bottoms because I like that, that's a good look for a man. Also, he has hair like Peter Frampton on the Frampon Comes Alove record album cover oh my God that's good hair. He should look like a porn actor from the 70s. In fact, if you can find a porn actor from the 70s, hire him, unless he's old, and then no, because, yuck. Anyway, Pimpero crosses through traffic and goes to Campy Crampenbern and he embraces her.

BRANDON

Hey baby just seeing you across the street made me so horny oh my sweet Jesus do I love you oh God, I'm bleeding again.

LEON

What?

BRANDON

Bleeding. You see? My arm? I need a napkin or something. I'm sorry Brandy. I'm sorry for stopping the reading Banzai. Please don't look at me like that, Banzai. I started bleeding! Do you

BRANDON (CONT)

want me just to bleed all over the script, Banzai? IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT?

(Brandy crosses to Brandon with a napkin, Brandon staunches the blood.)

BRANDY BRINDER

All right? Bleeding stopped? All right, let's get back to the reading. If we don't have Butch back to his halfway house in 35 minutes, they're just going to come and arrest him, and do you want that, Brandon?

BRANDON

No.

BRANDY BRINDER

No. And do you have bail money?

BRANDON

No.

BRANDY BRINDER

No. So what say we read some more, yes?

BRANDON

Yes. (*Reading again.*) Hey baby just seeing you across the street made me so horny oh my sweet Jesus do I love you.

LEON

And I love you, because you protect me from the rats and the creeps who I have to deal with every single day of being a hooker. I hope you brought mama her candy.

BUTCH MILLER

Paspato pulls several pills out of his pocket. They are amphetamines.

LEON

Amphetamines.

BUTCH MILLER

Amphetamines.

LEON

What did we decide we were going to do here, Brandy?

BRANDY BRINDER

What do you mean?

LEON

Well, we talked about me actually taking some pills at this moment.

BRANDY BRINDER

We did? I don't remember that discussion, and we don't have any pills.

LEON

No, I have some pills.

BRANDY BRINDER

You do?

LEON

Yeah. I have a whole baggie. Should I take one?

BRANDY BRINDER

I don't care. But let's get back to the reading, because we have, like, 33 minutes before the sheriff's department comes right through that door there to take Butch back to the pokie.

LEON

(Takes a pill) I'm hooked on this good candy, baby, it takes all the pain away. *(Beat)* It takes all the pain away.

BRANDON

I'm bleeding again.

(Brandy hurries up to the stage with a napkin. Brandon dabs at his eyebrow, which is bleeding.)

BRANDY BRINDER

I should let you bleed to death. Jesus, you actors are needy.
KEEP READING.

BRANDON

I wish it wasn't like this, baby mama. If I could, I would take you up in a shiny steel high rise, in our own elevator, all the way up to the penthouse suite. We could pour some champagne, and I mean the good stuff, not the stuff that we get.

LEON

It makes you gassy.

BRANDON

Yes and I think it's giving me an ulcer; no, we'd get the expensive stuff and those horrible fish eggs that rich people eat, and we'd go to our bedroom and we'd make love until the stars burned out, and then, when the volcanoes erupted and the typhoon came and the cities crumbled, we'd go to the roof of our stainless steel building and get in our very own spaceship-slash-helicopter and we'd just take off out of there as the building collapsed beneath us and we'd fly through the cosmos and shit I am totally bleeding again.

(Brandy crosses to Brandon, gives him a napkin. Brandy then vigorously extends his or her middle fingers directly in Brandon's face.)

LEON

I wish that was us right now, Palmetto, flying through space together; I already feel like I am flying.

BRANDON

Those are the pills, my princess of the street.

LEON

Wow, I really do feel like I'm flying, too.

BRANDON

Those are the pills, my princess

LEON

No, I know what the next line is, Brandon. I just wanted to offer, as an aside, that that pill I took is really excellent. I think Bamf is in the audience. Bamf? Bamf! This is good shit, man. Just awesome.

BRANDON

Those are the pills, my

LEON

SHUT THE FUCK UP, BRANDON. I know where we are in the script. I know they're just the pills, my honey angel, but what else we got? I spend all day hooking, and what do I have to show for it? A few dollars, if I'm lucky? And you spend your whole day hard at work pimping, and what do you have to show for it? Do you even have a savings account?

BRANDON

One of those secure checking accounts with no minimum.

LEON

Really?

BRANDON

But I only have five dollars in it.

LEON

You can't buy a rocket space helicopter with five dollars, Palmetto.

BRANDON

You can't even put a downpayment on goddamn it bleeding again.

(Brandy crosses with a napkin. Brandon dabs his lip.)

BRANDY BRINDER

I swear to god if I had a needle right now I would poke you with it. How many pages do we have left, Butch?

BUTCH MILLER

320 pages.

BRANDY BRINDER

And how long until the SWAT team comes for you?

BUTCH MILLER

22 minutes.

BRANDY BRINDER

We may be a little tight. I need you to read faster.

LEON

We got to get out of this life, Palmetto.

BRANDY BRINDER

Not fast enough.

LEON

WE GOT TO GET OUTTA THIS LIFE PALMETTO.

BRANDY BRINDER

Faster.

LEON

WEGOTTAGETOUTTATHELIFEPALMETTO!

BRANDY BRINDER

Good, that's perfect. I SEE YOU STARING AT ME, BANZAI. What, do you think that's too fast? We have 11 minutes before 20 crack sharpshooters from the FBI open fire on this building and kill everyone here, and you have written a monstrous piece of shit. YOU KNOW IT'S TRUE. I think I may have angered Banzai. Sir, you there sir, you're in knife range from Banzai. If you hear the sound of a switchblade going click, don't even think about it, just run. Leon.

LEON

WEGOTTAGETTOTHETALLULAHBANKHEADSHCOOLFORWAYWARDBOYSANDGIRLS.

BUTCH MILLER

TheghostofTallulamBurkbentris.

(Mickey Rourke rises.)

BRANDY BRINDER

Ladies and gentlemen, Mr. Mickey Rourke.

MICKEY ROURKE

The Tallulah Bankhead School for Wayward Boys and Girls. A cloister for prostitutes that I built with my millions directly on the San Andreas fault as some sort of half-understood symbolic gesture. I may have meant it as a metaphor for the instability in the life of aging prostitutes, after all, most of them have no pension, and even the ones who have a pension, well, oh my God, the paperwork. And there are medical bills,

MICKEY ROURKE (CONT.)

because some come into the school with venereal diseases, and some come in wanting venereal diseases, and I swear we spend 26 hours of the day taking herpes out of one prostitute and then putting it into another. We also have educational programs, of course, we offer an undergraduate degree in mortuary sciences, and then there are group events, such as the wild bird show from the zoo, oh, the prostitutes love that, and group therapy, because the birds are usually traumatized by the experience and need to work it out as a group, and we have an excellent kitchen that specializes in recipes of wild birds. I am Tallulah Bankhead, and this is my place.

BRANDY BRINDER

Oh my God, people, Mickey Rourke. I was rooting for you to get an Oscar for Johnny Handsome. Everybody, give him a hand. Butch, how much time do we have left?

BUTCH MILLER

20 minutes.

BRANDY BRINDER

And how many pages?

BUTCH MILLER

415.

BRANDY BRINDER

Yeesh. That's more than I was expecting. Hey, what are those pills, Leon?

LEON

Uppers, downers, ecstasy, birth control pills, vitamins, antipsychotics, propsychotics, hallucinogens, and, of course, laxatives. It's called the Bamf Pharm Party.

BRANDY BRINDER

Give everybody one.

BRANDON

Brandy ...

BRANDY BRINDER

YOU WILL TAKE A PILL YOU MISERABLE PIECE OF SHIT. Jesus, actors! You want to be a performer? JOB ONE IS LISTEN TO YOUR DIRECTOR. Look at Mickey Rourke -- he just ate three pills. Okay, now he's eaten five. The man was nominated for an Academy Award for Wild Orchid and he's not afraid to take a pill. He's now eaten 30 of them. *(Brandy snatches a pill, forces it into Brandon's mouth.)* There! NOW YOU'RE AN ACTOR, BRANDON.

LEON

Is it hot in here? I feel hot. Can I take off my shirt?

BRANDY BRINDER

I DO NOT CARE. Butch, you take a pill too. But quickly. We have 18 minutes until the Philadelphia Police drops a bomb on this compound.

(Leon takes off his shirt. Butch takes a pill. Brandon bleeds from his ear.)

BRANDY BRINDER

Don't think you'll get any sympathy from me for bleeding all the time. Mickey Rourke had a severed femoral artery throughout the filming of Double Team thanks to a fight he had with Dennis Rodman, and he soldiered through, and he was nominated for three Golden Globes.

BRANDON

I feel sick.

LEON

Oh, you may have gotten the PCP. Do you need something to staunch the flow of blood? I can give you my pants.

BRANDON

What?

LEON

Here, let me give you my pants.

(Leon removes his pants, hands them to Brandon.)

BRANDY BRINDER

How many pages do we have left, Butch?

BUTCH MILLER

500.

BRANDY BRINDER

Wow, this play just isn't getting any shorter. Flip forward a hundred pages and start reading stage directions, Butch. OH MY GOD, BANZAI, I CAN FEEL YOUR EYES ON MY NECK! It's not my fault you wrote the War and Peace of miserable prostitute plays! I know you brought a gun into this place. Don't think you worry me, Banzai. But, ma'am, right behind Banzai, if you see a gun come out, just drop to your knees and throw your arms over your head. NOW START READING, BUTCH.

BUTCH MILLER

Kumkwat and Pemento lie in the back of a truck; Pampato is bleeding out from a bullet wound to the groin. The ghost of Tallulah Bankburt drives the truck. They drive on a highway that passes through a volcano, the road on the side of the truck is hot and red and melted. Helicopter space ships chase them.

LEON

Is this is, Palmetto? Is this the end of the world that we talked about?

BRANDON

Wait, PCP?

BRANDY BRINDER

Just USE IT, BRANDON.

BRANDON

I can't feel my legs, baby doll. I really can't feel my legs, Brandy!

BRANDY BRINDER

Good! Let it inform the scene!

BRANDON

Is this a side effect of PCP?

LEON

That and the desire to eat human lung.

BRANDON

What?

BRANDY BRINDER

Oh my God, yes. That's what happened to Banzai. PCP. He or she took some bad stuff and just attacked a stranger, cracked open his chest, and took a big bite of lung. Sir, you, sitting there next to Banzai -- if he or she starts fumbling at your shirt buttons and gnashing his or her teeth, it's probably in your best interest just to kill him or her. You're going to want to do so at the end of this play anyway. STOP GLARING, BANZAI. YOU KNOW IT'S TRUE! YOU SET A SCENE IN A PLAY ON A HIGHWAY IN A VOLCANO? HOW ARE WE GOING TO STAGE THAT? How many pages do we have left, Butch?

BUTCH MILLER

1200.

BRANDY BRINDER

CHRIST! Skip 200.

BRANDON

My heart is pounding, Brandy.

LEON

I've often found that caressing something soft calms me down. Can I offer you my socks?

BRANDON

Your socks?

LEON

Here. My socks.

(Leon removes socks, hands them to Brandon.
Brandon caresses them.)

LEON

Better?

BRANDON

Much better.

BRANDY BRINDER

God damn it, Brandon. Staunch that wound under your eye and read the dialogue on page 780.

BRANDON

Titanosaur!

BUTCH MILLER

A titanosaur storms the stage; It moves with incredible speed, snatching Palentto up in his jaws and snapping him in half with one quick bite.

BRANDY BRINDER

You're reading that very well, Butch.

(Brandon makes strange noises.)

BRANDON

Titanosaur? There is an actual real live dinosaur in this play?

BRANDY BRINDER

What?

BRANDON

That's a hard stage direction, isn't it?

BRANDY BRINDER

You're being unprofessional, Brandon. We do not question the stage directions during a reading.

(Brandy turns into a swarm of locusts.)

LEON

Do you need me to take off my underwear?

BRANDON

Do you think it would help? *(Laughs hysterically)*

BRANDY BRINDER

BRANDON. You listen to me right now, Brandon. The last person who made funny noises at Banzai would up in a bathtub full of acid in a hotel room in Santa Fe. You, sir, sitting next to Banzai there, if he or she pulls out a bottle of acid, I want you to wrestle him or her to the ground. Stop laughing, Brandon.

(Brandon continues laughing. Brandy slaps him.)

BRANDY BRINDER

Oh my God do I love slapping actors.

BRANDON

AND YOU CALL ME UNPROFESSIONAL?

BRANDY BRINDER

Adrian Lynne slapped Mickey Rourke about 30 times a day when they were making 9 1/2 weeks, and Mickey Rourke almost won the Pulitzer for that. DO YOU THINK YOU'RE A BETTER ACTOR THAN MICKEY ROURKE?

BRANDON

THAT'S NOT Mickey Rourke!

(All turn to look at Mickey Rourke. He bursts into tears and flees the room.)

BRANDY BRINDER

Well, that's just great. We have now lost our ghost of Tallulah Bankhead. If we ever actually get this play produced, Brandon, you WILL NOT BE IN IT. How much time do we have left?

BUTCH MILLER

10 minutes.

BRANDY BRINDER

And what happens then?

BUTCH MILLER

The national guard is mobilized and this place goes into lockdown, and anyone caught in the streets is shot on sight.

BRANDY BRINDER

How many pages do we have left to read?

BUTCH MILLER

30,000, and most of them are monologues by the ghost of Tallulah Bankhead.

LEON

I could take my underwear off and then I could play the ghost of Tallulah Bankhead.

BRANDY BRINDER

What would taking your underwear off do?

LEON

You know, delineate character.

BRANDY BRINDER

No. I don't think that would work. And I also suspect you're just trying to take all your clothes off.

LEON

What? No. THAT'S BANANAS. What a thing to say!

BRANDY BRINDER

YOU DO IT IN EVERY SHOW, LEON! YOU WERE NAKED ALL THE WAY THROUGH OUR ALL-WHITE PRODUCTION OF A RAISIN IN THE SUN, AS THOUGH THAT SHOW WASN'T ALREADY CONTROVERSIAL ENOUGH.

LEON

I just felt Walter Lee would be more comfortable with his clothes off.

BRANDY BRINDER

Shut up, Leon. We got to resolve this, and fast. Look at Banzai! Banzai has that look in his or her eye. We got to get somebody to do these monologues, and fast, or it's going to be carnage in here.

BRANDON

What about having Banzai read them?

BRANDY BRINDER

What? Did you just come up with that on your own? Did you just think that up in your PCP-addled brain? Because that's genius.

BRANDON

It is?

BRANDY BRINDER

You may have saved the play, Brandon. You may be an actor yet.

BRANDON

(Weeping) It's all I've ever wanted!

LEON

Can I give you my underwear as a way of congratulating you?

BRANDON

No.

BRANDY BRINDER

Banzai, come on up here. Everybody, give a hand to our playwright, Banzai!

(Banzai St. Ives comes to the stage, takes Mickey Rourke's seat.)

BRANDY BRINDER

Banzai, you have 1800 pages of monologue to read, so you may have to be fast about it. Stage directions:

BUTCH MILLER

The ghost of Tallulah Bankhead flies above the audience on angel wings, surrounded by a chorus of ten thousand angels. The ghost of Tallulah Bankhead monologizes over this.

BRANDY BRINDER

My God, you read that well, Butch. It's like you have gone from illiterate to literate just over the course of this reading. All right, go ahead and read the monologue, Banzai.

BANZAI ST. IVES

There was once a cowboy named Sagebrush Mike Sagebrush, and, yes, Sagebrush was both his first and last name. He came from Texas, or, what's that state right next to Texas? Canada. Sakatchoon, specifically, where he punched cattle. He literally would just go out in fields and pick fights with cattle, and he usually lost, so he was a little punch drunk. But whether he was brain damaged from getting socked in the head by cows or because he had special insight, I will never forget this story he once told me in a bar in Texas, or, what's the state right next to Texas. Hawaii! He told me, and I will do a cowboy accent here, that he once saw a couple what were so in love it made his heart want to just swell up and explode right out of his gullyworks. They was a pimp in a cowboy hat and a prostitute in a cowboy

BANZAI ST. IVES (CONT.)

hat, and they was said to have died in a gunfight with a spaceship and a dinosaur, but the truth of the matter was, they lived, by gum, dad gum, dad blast it. They retired to an ostrich farm in Texas, or, what's the state right next to Texas? Mars. And there they grew great fields of ostrich and he would pluck their feathers to put in make pimp hats, which made them very rich. Because love is two things. It is the most dangerous thing on earth, and it's also the only thing that makes this dad danged blasted darn tootin wild west shootout yeeha world worth living in.

(Brandy applauds, genuinely moved.)

BRANDY BRINDER

That was glorious. I don't mean that sarcastically. It really was glorious. You're dangerous, yes, and violent, oh my God, are you violent, and you don't know the first thing about the craft of writing a stage play, and you are not an attractive person, and I honestly think when you write you either don't bother to research your topic or just steal dialogue from the most crass pornography you can find. But somehow all these qualities work, and it's just magic, Banzai, just pure theater, and I love you, you dangerous, ugly, porn-addicted murderer, you. I mean that. I really love you.

(Brandy turns to address Brandon.)

BRANDY BRINDER

And you, Brandon. My god, how I have abused you. I've mocked you, mostly behind your back.

BRANDON

You mocked me behind my back?

BRANDY BRINDER

Viciously. And I've actually been feeding you PCP in your meatloaf for about three weeks now, because, honestly, you're a terrible actor, and I guess I thought it would help. It didn't, and somehow you never noticed that you were going into psychotic fugues a few times per day.

BRANDON

Is that what's been happening?

BRANDY BRINDER

But you never gave up, and that's what makes an actor. This play wouldn't have been possible with you. And Leon, you pervert.

LEON

Yes?

BRANDY BRINDER

I have nothing to say to you. I was feeling pretty maudlin and big-hearted, but looking at you just reminded me how much I hate actors, you freak. It's like theater is the world where the wretched meet the stupid in order to make something that punishes the audience, and I don't know why I do it.

BUTCH MILLER

I can tell you why, Brandy.

BRANDY BRINDER

You have the answer, Butch? Please tell me.

BUTCH MILLER

You make theater for the same reason we all do.

BRANDY BRINDER

I can't stand the suspense. What reason is that, Butch?

BUTCH MILLER

Because it gives you the opportunity to have sex with a lot of people who you hate.

BRANDY BRINDER

Oh my God, you're right.

BUTCH MILLER

And what is better than hate sex?

BRANDY BRINDER

Nothing at all, really. I hate Mickey Rourke. Did you ever see Harley Davidson and the Marlboro Man? That film is a crime against humanity. But I had sex with Mickey, like, 30 times, and it was mind-blowing! How did you get so wise? You couldn't have learned that in the halfway house.

BUTCH MILLER

I didn't. I never actually was in the halfway house, Brandy.

BRANDY BRINDER

What? Then how? Why? Who? What?

BUTCH MILLER

I think you know, Brandy.

BRANDY BRINDER

Oh my God, yes. It all makes sense now. The fact that your stage readings have gotten better throughout the last 30 minutes. You never were illiterate, were you?

BUTCH MILLER

I was, in fact, a little illiterate.

BRANDY BRINDER

Oh my God. You actually are the ghost of Tallulah Bankhead.

(Butch rises. Wings appear behind him. He looks angelic.)

BUTCH MILLER

Yes I am, Brandy.

BRANDY BRINDER

Have you come with a message for us?

BUTCH MILLER

Yes I have, Brandy. And my message is this: Don't be afraid to be small. Don't be afraid to be petty. Our worst impulses are our allies. Lust after people you hate. Harbor jealousy. Be spiteful. It's fuel, Brandy, fuel for art. I know this to be true. I am Tallulah Bankhead.

(Brandy turns to face the audience, now narrating the stage directions for this play.)

BRANDY BRINDER

At this moment, the ghost of Tallulah Bankhead flaps her mighty wings and ascends through the ceiling rafters, opening the top of the building up to the sky. The audience looks up and sees the sky is filled with 30,000 angels. Brandon will bleed some

BRANDY BRINDER (CONT.)

more, but, instead of this being seen as some annoying trick by a second-rate actor to get attention, it will now be understood as a mark that he was touched by the divine. Seeing Brandon bleeding, Leon pulls his underwear off and waves it like a flag, like the child from Les Miserables, as the music of the angels swells and the audience sobs from the beauty of it. Later, all will gather at a bar -- the actors, the director, the audience, and they will share drinks and discuss the miracle they witnessed, and the important lesson about art they have learned. Elsewhere in the city, the actor Mickey Rourke, so embarrassed about being revealed as not being the film actor Mickey Rourke, will consume a bowl full of angel dust tablets and leap off a roof, joining the heavenly chorus for about 40 seconds as he falls, and then joining them permanently, where he will be greeted as being the greatest actor of his generation, and the angels will not figure out that he is not the film actor, and he will constantly be invited to heavenly parties and acting seminars, where he will be asked to discuss his performances in Get Carter and Killshot and Domino, and when the actual Mickey Rourke dies and goes to heaven, he will never be believed when he claims an interloper has taken his identity, but he will not care because he will be reunited with his chihuahuas, including Beau Jack, who died in 2002, even though Mickey Rourke had given him 45 minutes of mouth-to-mouth resuscitation. End of play.

END OF PLAY