

Teekay 'n' Jeepy

Will Owen

ten minute two-hander

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Introductory Information

Concept & Synopsis: *Teekay 'n' Jeepy* is a ten-minute play that, through a dozen "call-and-response" micro-scenelets, follows a street musician and her/his sidekick from getting going in the morning to settling down for the night. The structure of the scenelets is: Teekay "calls", simply commenting on circumstances etc., and Jeepy "responds", singing while playing her/his guitar (and not necessarily doing either particularly well). Jeepy improvises the melodic accompaniment of the song snatches she/he sings, evoking a range of familiar song styles, to fit with the lyrics she/he intones. This script is highly adaptable, usable for evoking the widest possible range of street musician personages.

Cast Breakdown: Two players, one of whom plays the guitar and sings.

CHARACTERS

JEEPY/THE GUITAR PLAYER *a busker/street minstrel/folksinger, etc.* (**GP**)

TEEKAY/THE KID *the Guitar Player's friend/roadie/sidekick/running partner, etc.* (**TK**)

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Teekay 'n' Jeepy

*

TK

Oh man, it's time I guess. But I'm not right,
not yet. What I got to do to get through...
But that's the way it is, all day all night.
No, I'm okay...okay...so how 'bout you?

GP

*Huh-huh...huh-huh...pick up my magic
here play you a new trick --
but ain't no use pretending
end-up's no happy ending*

*

TK

So how you feeling today? Pretty ready?
Going to be one of those days I guess.
Yeah, just stay in there holding steady;
we'll make it if we try...well, unless...

GP

*Here today, gone tomorrow --
windwhirl ashes, love and sorrow --
who's here tell our trouble-story
of lostlove's pain'n'glory?*

*

TK

Hey, like be so great to get some coffee --
like chill, take a break from all the stress --
hunker down in confort time 'cause maybe...
my life...maybe just can't fix this mess.

GP

*If you'll hold, go on and hold me
I'm told it helps so with the pain.
So yeah hold, go on and hold me,
'til I can stand alone again.*

*

TK

No, I can go. I think I remember
like how to get there, but I'm not sure.
It's like my memory's so sore and tender
that...um...it's everything's so unsure.

GP

*Hand in hand walk on together,
now, now shows way to forever,
leave but time for one more rime --
and I'll go with you one more time.*

*

TK

Oh man, that's good; I feel so better now.
Like sunny days and rainy days, the whyway
mood weather changes, but I don't know how --
way nothing's diff'rent for me, yesterday, today?

GP

*Today I'm going to take my world,
shake it loose and let it fly --
way whirlwind love fells boy and girl,
like they didn't even know or try.*

*

TK

They like always come back don't they,
same old same old you got to deal with?
Changing them, now that's the way to get away.
Problems...but they're the what you feel with.

GP

*I represent the streetland,
so scarred from sea to shining sea;
so what's it take to understand
ain't no they 'll care'n'heal -- 'cept you and me?*

*

GP *as a street singer performing for an everyday lunchtime crowd in the business district of a big city -- because these song snatches are in a jazzpop mode she/he can put up the guitar and use a mike-with-amp-on-rollers with backing-tracks-from-phone set-up, as do many such singers -- though there may be no backing tracks and whatever melody is attached to the lines is improvised by her/him a cappella*

*How lucky you
who've found a love that's true and deep;
how lucky you
who've found a loving heart to hold and keep.
How lucky you
who tried and true
say "I love you"
and back it comes "I love you too".*

*Oh me oh my
you'd think the world could change;
oh me oh my
don't you find it strange
that we can't re-arrange
it all so lonely me and lonely you
might find a way
to meet and say I -- yeah, you got it.*

TK *passing the hat following GP's streetsinger performance*
You know it don't need to be a lot, just something --

get us by and to tomorrow...um, through today...
Like when you focus on your personal identity thing,
today, who you are is who you give your money to away.
Hey yeah, like got time for another song?
Like one more could've-been-love, affair --
I know you're busy, but won't take long --
'cause like how many of them stories we got out there?

GP

Thank you -- I just don't know how to tell you
how much I appreciate your giving me your attention.

TK

So maybe who you are now's who you pay attention to?
Got to pay who you owe to...but like our intention
ain't for like you got to pay, but want to give...
though fact is we still need the money to live.

GP

*Here again,
caught up in the braving and dare; here again,
risking a new love affair.
Though it's something we've so often been through
your arms and kisses still feel so new.
So take me up in taking you --
make me forget what time will do.*

*Oh, win or lose,
here I am loving again.
Yeah, win or lose,
I'll take my chances then --
find out the hard way
if heartbreak comes my way
or win or lose
at long last love is here to stay.*

*

TK

Sometimes I just want to rest my head,
close-shut in my arms so down like this...

you know, all the tie-up I know's ahead --
all day ev'ry day -- all I've known's like this.

GP

*Who knows some else's trouble-suffering
's only by one reachout offering --
shoulder burden, share the darknight valley --
so closely walk -- hallelujah -- there's dawn's glory.*

*

TK

Got to get moving, we want to get there.
Like just can't stay here all day you know.
Like maybe got but losses to cut's not fair --
but like nobody cares -- so I'll just go?

GP

*Don't no one plan end lost alone,
left in shambles, memory of home;
love lived here, and now's gone,
now I'm still here, and you're still gone.*

*

TK

I don't know what to do -- can't make up my mind.
Like I feel so surging empty all inside --
got bees like mighty buzzing in big spacewide --
can't handle now...for sure no future of no kind.

GP

*Wake up come morning, got you on my mind;
sleep when the night gone, still I can't find
peace from your mem'ry, love you'd leave behind --
I may be a poor girl/boy, but my love's sweet'n'kind.*

*

TK

I'm trying to get better but it's tough.
You'd think it was like your own fault, getting sick.
So what, so getting yourself better's still rough.
Maybe we could find a show -- might help -- see some music.

GP

*...living and dying on rock 'n' roll highway --
yeah for as long's 's I still stand
I'll be on here with my rock 'n' roll band --
yeah, living and dying on rock 'n' roll highway.*

*

TK

Maybe we ought to like just go to sleep.
Tomorrow be like whole other day, we get there.
So like huh -- who knows who my soul 'll keep.
For sure, whoever's got what it takes to care.

GP

*Great haze of stars in dark that shine so bright
where our planet's days play out in vast of night --
til all things living's last release,
dream children dream of rest and peace.*

*