

Book by Robert Gould
 Music & Lyrics by Robert Gould & Robert Arbelo
 Special Contributor: Rob Lester, Dramaturge

CHARACTERS

- Randall: Turning 30, Romantic, Office Worker from Buffalo, Upstate New York
- Timothy: 40+ year-old Workaholic, Lawyer, Randall’s Boyfriend, Native New Yorker
- Antonio: 22-year-old Weekend Guest, Newbie, from San Antonio, Latino
- Jake: 36-year-old Blogger & Political Activist, new to Fire Island from Kansas
- Donnie: 56-year-old Pines Veteran, Widower, who *mothers* the ‘Share-Mates’
- Greek Chorus: Three Women or Men Portray Morphing Roles; “One,” “Two,” & “Three” denotes their >>Role<<; Conductors, Bartenders, Seagulls, Fish, Deer, etc.
- Announcer: 9th Actor / Walk-Ons or Drag Queen Host’ess

Suggested Announcement to audience that during the song when they hear “We’re on Fire”, every one claps twice – add demonstration. “We’re on Fire” (Clap Clap) “Island”.

Announcer: *(Before show, loudspeaker announcements)*

- Thank you for Riding the Long Island Railroad. The time now is 4:54pm
- 5:04 Express to Babylon Track 21. Change in Babylon for Patchogue train
- No cell phones. This is a quiet car. Please turn off your cell phones
- 5:04 Express train to Babylon -- Track 21. Now Boarding

ACT ONE

Scene 1

Penn Station Friday, June 24, 2011: A Marriage Equality Bill is hanging in a New York State Senate Committee

(Center Stage are 4 chairs facing each other representing train interior bench seating. Sign reading “Track 21 – Long Island Rail Road” One, Two & Three >>Conductors<< Enter)

// SONG *~~~~~* “Now Boarding” *~~~~~*

- Announcer (spoken): Long Island Rail Road, Track 21
- One: Friday Log
- Two: Patchogue

Three: Please get on and Change in Babylon.

*One/Two/Three: It's the 5:04. We're going express.
Garbage in the bins, don't make a mess.*

*One: If you're weekending, Or on your commute,
Make sure your cell phones are set to 'mute'.*

*Two: If you need the bathroom, it's not far,
just walk towards the rear of the next car.*

*Three: Almost ready to leave the station,
So sit back, enjoy, but note our narration.*

*One/Two/Three: 5:04, to the South Shore,
Change in Babylon, so please get on.*

*Train's about to go, on with our show.
Though we have different names,
Our roles are all the same*

// End Song  (Randall enters)

One/Two/Three: Tickets please (*Randall shows his ticket to conductors*)

One: You have an off-peak ticket,

Two: And you're boarding a peak train.

Three: You'll need to change to get your destination.

One: One

Two: Two

Three: Three

One/Two/Three: Foreshadowing! (*Chat Sound*)

Randall: Late again, goddammit, Timothy you're ruining our plans! (*Antonio Enters*)

Antonio: I was just getting a whey protein shake and saw this bigger than big tattooed muscle guy, todo caliente. Timothy still delayed?

Randall: Obviously, Antonio!

Antonio: Ok Randall, No Yelling. So much for us lying to get out of the office early

Randall: If we got the 4:13 we'd practically be in Sayville already! (*chat sound*) It's Timonthy...Quote, In taxi, trying for the 5:04, end quote.

Antonio: He's your Boyfriend, I'm Just sayin'.

Randall: (*Chat sound*) O.M.G.! JakesRake Blog reports the Democrats are pushing the gay marriage vote out of committee. Finally! Hopefully! Optimistically!

Antonio: More importantly: It's 5:02. We going to Fire Island or not? Next train isn't until 5:53; should we wait and not make Timothy mad, or get on and still be in time for Happy Hour?

Randall: We call it Tea.

Antonio: Excuse me, I mean in time for Tea. Why is it called Tea?

One/Two/Three: All aboard!

Randall: Timothy can catch up later. Get on, Antonio! Get on! (*Train bell sounds. Antonio & Randall enter train and sit - Timothy runs on, conductors hold door for him*)

Timothy: Hold it please!!! Hold the train!! Hold the goddamn train!!! (*Timothy sits down*) I got 30 Birthday kisses all ready for you, Darling.

Randall: Shush! my birthday isn't until tomorrow and you didn't respond to one, not one, of my texts, nor tweets about the vote in Albany! And your late !

Timothy: Hello, Antonio! I'm so glad you could *come*. Cute shirt.

Antonio: Thanks! bought it just for this weekend at that cute store on 9th Ave. and ...

One: Babylon express train, next station is Jamaica, All Tickets Please

Two: Change at Jamaica for AirTrain to JFK, Change in Babylon for Patchogue train

Three: With stops at Bayshore, Islip, Great River, Oakdale, Sayville

Drag Queen: And the Fire Island Ferries. (*Three Exits, Randall holds up phone*)

Timothy Here's the reality on this vote, it's not a court case like in Massachusetts with some liberal, New England judges, those Upstate Republicans in Albany control the State Senate and will simply block it at the last minute, just like they did the last two times. Political theater, the vote won't, it simply won't pass.

Randall: Don't say it won't pass, Mr. quote I'll never be over an hour late again, end quote.

Timothy: soon as I got-off this three-way conference call I had with Senior Partners Weisman and Gould, I made a rash dash to Penn, it was some third-world taxi driver that almost made me miss the train

Antonio Got off? Wait! What about a third world three-way!

Timothy: and darling please tell me that between listening to your Broadway show tune channel and reading that Blog, you edited the Seattle Tax document with footnotes and cross-references and...

// SONG ~~~~~ "We're on Fire Island" ~~~~~

*Randall: ... and work is over.
Was so mundane.*

Antonio: We've left the city.

Timothy: I made the train.

Randall & Antonio: A destination, is on my brain.

Antonio, Randall & Timothy: Beach and sun and waves and waves.

*All: When we're on Fire (((clap, clap))) Island
Tell everyone you know that there's a place to go
On Fire (((clap, clap))) Island.*

Antonio, Randall & Timothy: A weekend holiday, where we can get-away.

All: Fire (((clap, clap))) Island.

Randall: I'll get myself a tan.

Antonio: I'll find myself a man.

*All: On Fire (((clap, clap))) Island.
We'll see you at the shore.
Discover what's in store, tonight!*

(Instrumental interlude over spoken section below – 4 Chairs now reset for van)

One, Two, Three: This station is Sayville! Sayville!

Drag Queen: En route to Gayville.

Randall: Let's go, this is us!

Antonio: Huh? Where's the Ferry? (Three enters as Van Driver)

Randall: Well ...we have take the van to the Ferry.

Timothy: 5 minutes solamentè. (One & Two exit to get Ferry)

Three: \$5, Van to the Ferries, (Randall, Timothy & Antonio board van. (Jake enters last in line) Cash Only! \$5. OK We're off to the Ferry !

*All: When we're on Fire (((clap, clap))) Island.
Tell everyone you know that there's a place to go.*

All: On Fire (((clap, clap))) Island.

*Randall, Timothy,
Antonio & Jake: A weekend holiday where we can get-away*

All: On Fire (((clap, clap))) Island.

(Three Exits, Ferry Enters with One >> Ferry Captain<< Two >>Dockhand<< all board Ferry)

Timothy: I always hate the van.

Antonio: The Ferry?

Randall: *That's the plan. (Chairs are removed altogether)*

All: *On Fire ((((clap, clap)))) Island
We'll see you at the Shore.
Discover what's in store, tonight!*

Randall & Timothy: *Catch the ferry, to cross the bay.*

Antonio: *A boat of boys, all cute and gay.*

Randall & Jake: *I know that guy; I don't know why.
(Randall and Jake look at each other)*

(Randall, Antonio, Timothy & Jake exit Ferry & filter off onto pier – One & Two stay on Ferry)

All: *Disembark! (Three >>David Goldstien<< enters to greet Jake)*

Jake: *I feel a spark,*

All: *'Cause we're on Fire ((((clap, clap)))) Island*

Antonio: *Hey, Muscle Boy, hello!*

Timothy: *This costs us so much dough.*

All: *On Fire ((((clap, clap)))) Island.*

Jake: *His name I'd like to know! (Looking at Randall)*

Randall: *I'll hit the big Three -'O'.*

All: *On Fire ((((clap, clap)))) Island.
We'll see you at the Shore,
Discover what's in store, tonight!*

Randall: *Marriage should be our right.*

Timothy: *Let's try not to fight.*

Jake: *Is it love at first sight.*

All: *It's about to ignite!!*

// End Song  (One & Two exit with Ferry, Jake exits with Three >>Mr. Goldstein<<)

SCENE 2

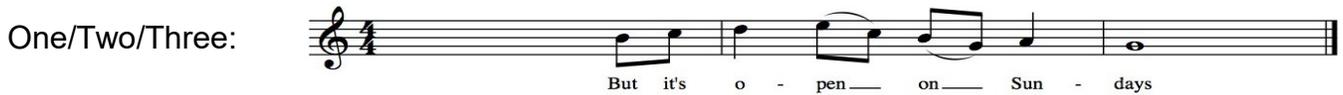
Late Friday Evening, The Pines Harbor, Fire Island

Randall: Welcome to Fire Island, Antonio.

Timothy: Randall and I want to make sure you have a good time.

Randall: And there's the terribly tiny town; (*spoken to beat of 12 days of Christmas*)
five realtors, four gay bars, three restaurants, two clothing boutiques ...

Timothy (*discontentedly*) one liquor store (*One/Two/Three Enter with Dog, Red Wagon, etc.*)



Randall: And up there, there's the famous dance Pavilion, no there, and over there is ...
(*Chat sound*) No Stop! --- A special news alert from JakesRake.

Timothy: Oh, you and that blog!! Antonio, over there, wagon parking. Cute, right?

Antonio: Wagon parking?

Timothy: Yeah! There's no cars. Just cute, little wagons.

Antonio: And cute boys.

Randall: O.M.G.! Jake'sRake states the bill came out of committee. Huffington Post reports: third time a charm for New York State. Holy Mother of Lady GaGa! CNN cites Governor Cuomo quote, "if passed, I will sign it tonight!" end quote.

Timothy: Cuomo? 'Raised-Our-Taxes' Cuomo? You can't trust him; the vote won't, it simply won't pass! Now let's get to the share house, I'm sure Donnie's making a delicious libation for our summer vacation.

Antonio: Ay Dios Mio! Look at that dog eating out of that bin. He's fucking huge! (*Randall looks at his phone, not paying attention to Antonio & Timothy*)

Timothy: That's not a dog; it's a deer.

Antonio: A deer?

Timothy: Yes, like Bambi. But that's a stag, a young male buck. Note the antlers.

Antonio: Take my photo with the deer!

Timothy: Yes, Randall, take my photo with the 'deer' Randall come on!

Randall (*moving around stage*): Connection sucks on this Island and No! Stop! (*Randall stops*) I got four bars right here. I'm not moving 'til I tweet back to all these Right-Wingers posting all this clueless, callous crap.

Antonio Wow, you see that deer, stag, jump that fence? Todo Selfie situación (*Antonio exits*)

Timothy (*talks to Antonio Off-stage*): Now no climbing Antonio! No mas! You might fall on your pretty little (*Crash sound*) ass. (*Timothy/One/Two/Three*<< *Exit to aid Antonio*)

Randall (*looks at phone*): Don't say it won't pass. (*Chat sound*) Don't say it won't pass. (*looks around*) Timothy? Antonio? (*Several, loud, successive chat sounds*)

// Song *~~~~~* **“Don’t Say It Won’t Pass”** *~~~~~* (Randall’s Solo)

*Don’t say it won’t pass. Don’t say it won’t pass.
After years and years, a vote on us queers.*

*A decision today, on marriage that’s gay.
For she and she, for he and he,
Don’t say it won’t pass.*

(spoken) Rhonda from Ronkonkama, your rant is just wrong.
We ain’t moving too fast -- We’ve waited too long,
Hash Tag, Marriage Equality!

*Don’t say it won’t pass. Don’t say it won’t pass.
Is this meant to be, or just fantasy?*

*Another lost cause, restricted by laws,
That’s my reality. It’s hard to be me.
Don’t say it won’t pass.*

(spoken) Fred from Fredonia, you ain’t got a clue.
Jesus loves everyone. So, Freddie, Fuck You!
Hash Tag, Stay out of my bedroom!

*Don’t say it won’t pass. Don’t say it won’t pass.
Just once, can I have it my way? Oh, Lord, what do You say?
This fight’s just a metaphor, in a life where I want more*

(spoken) Biff from Buffalo, your bravado is bullshit!
I was born this way and that’s just it.
Hash Tag, Can I vote on your marriage!?

*Don’t say it won’t pass, for he and he, for she and she
Don’t say it won’t pass, for you and for me!*

// End Song *~~~~~*

Scene 3
Pool Deck of a Beach Share House

(2 chairs, portable BBQ etc. Max is in chaise with back to audience >>Neighbors<< next door, looking at boy mags, listening to loud music and screaming; some in Spanish - - Donnie Enters)

Donnie: Pardonez-Moi Neighbors, Hello!!! Thump-A Thump-A, circuit party, music blaring, muscle boys!, (*music is halved*) Every 4 weeks you invade next door and every time I have to ask you to turn the music down.... Now Boys its not 4:00am at the Black Party, but 6:30pm in my back yard, my home, my world! Can you turn the music down? Please (*Music Silenced, Pines Boys<< gestures at Donnie*)

Merci.....Voilà! George’s Planter’s Punch. But still needs a cherry. Max? You still sleeping after all that racket from next door? Guess working the Ice Palace’s

underwear party in the Grove really did you in. Just can't open this jar, grrr, jar of Maraschino cherries. Max, sorry to wake you, but the rest of the share will be here soon and you're so strong. Can you help me open this jar? (*Donnie leans into Max - Sound of jar opening*) Oh, my! You are good with a top! Now go back to sleep.

Randall: (*off*) Donnie! Donnie! Did you hear the news?!?

Donnie: I'm on the deck, Randall! Out here! (*Randall, Antonio & Timothy enter*)

Randall: It's the big, big, big, news!!

Donnie: First ---- This is where we hug. (*Donnie & Randall hug*) Timothy, too! (*Timothy and Donnie hug*) And ...

Randall (*in the way of Donnie greeting Antonio*): ...And It's the biggest gay news since Stonewall ! JakesRake says...

Donnie ... Randall, not so loud!

Timothy You can't quiet him down, Donnie. He's been ranting since Penn Station.

Randall: The new news is....

Donnie: ...Another cute boy is here as your weekend guest? Randall, that's old news.

Randall: the WiFi down again !? (*Looking at his phone*)

Donnie: Yes down and out

Randall: Dammit! Is the roof done?

Antonio: The Roof?

Randall: ...Just let me run up to the roof deck so I can connect to MSNBC. They just posted a new video about the vote! B.R.B. (*Randall Exits*)

Donnie: B.R.B.? (*Donnie, bewildered, looks Timothy*)

Antonio: He'll B.R.B....Be Right Back ... you know.. Internet Lingo

Donnie: Ugh I abhor Internet lingo.. ever since I got this new "Smart" phone it's (*with French accent*) impossible.

Timothy: Donnie this is...

Antonio: Hi. Hola! I'm Antonio from San Antonio; first time in the Pines.

Donnie: Bonjour mon invité. I'm Donnie from Greenwich Village; seasoned Veteran of 280 Shady, A.K.A. 'The Little House on the Ferry'.

Antonio: You mean "Little House on the Prairie"? with Laura and Mary? I always wanted to be Nellie

Donnie: No Fairy! It's one of the last, original houses left in the Pines. Unlike those big, nameless, McMansions, decorated to the Nines. In '65 on the Mainland, it was so carefully built (*singing*) Then floated over on a ferry and dropped right here on stilts.

Antonio: Like Dorothy's house in the Wizard of Oz? That was "dropped" on the Wicked Witch

Donnie: No. It was Towed over on a barge across the South Bay by George's Father.

Donnie & Timothy: But his sister's a wicked bitch.

Donnie: While most Pines homes were reno'ed, razed, rebuilt and given no name, Little House is petite, classic, and remains the same,

Timothy: With rental income, deductions and unrealized gains

Donnie: In '65 on the Mainland it was so carefully built

All: *BB* Then floated over on a Ferry and dropped right here on stilts.

Antonio: Now Who's George? ... (*Donnie Cries*)

Timothy ... Umm Oh Donnie, everything set for Randall's surprise party tomorrow?

Donnie: Yes! Pavilion, the banner, the guests and Yes! I have all the bills.

Timothy: And promise not to tell Randall?

Donnie: Does Macy's tell Gimbel's?

Randall (*off*): Timothy! Donnie! Antonio!! (*Randall Enters*) The vote! The vote is ...

Donnie ... (*servng drink to Randall*) Planter's Punch? And yes, Randall, I heard all about the vote, but first let's all have a drink together to officially start the weekend!

Timothy: Randall! put the phone down and come on, I go to the Day-Spa for the full treatment in 10, no 9 minutes. (*Randall takes a drink*)

All: Cheers! (*All click glasses*)

Donnie: Here's to a great weekend, the forecast is fantastique and I'm so happy to have the B-Weekend back. I hate the half-share and the other quarter-share is screwed up. I look forward to you, Randall, Timothy and cute guest: my "B"-Weekenders.

Antonio: "B"-Weekenders? What? Like we're second rate?

Donnie: No, Newbie. A Summer Shares divides into "A," "B," "C" & "D" alternating weekends, in this share I'm the full share in one half of the whole, "A" combined "C," to make a half share which is half of the other half and then "D" is a quarter share, just half of that remaining half, and "B" is

Donnie, Timothy & Randall: (*Singing*) Present company included.

Antonio: A? C? D? Quarter? Half? ... Huh?

// SONG *~~~~~* “House Rules” *~~~~~*

Donnie: “Full share” is all summer long for every day.
“Half share” is every other weekend starting in May.
“Quarter share” is one weekend a month.

Randall & Timothy: Like Us!

Donnie: Guests are always welcome.

Timothy: If he’s cute, it’s a plus.

All except Antonio: If you follow the house rules, there won’t be a fuss.

Donnie (spoken): George’s House Rules! (Oversized clipboard passed to Donnie)

Antonio (spoken): House Rules? (Antonio peruses big document)

Donnie: When you use the microwave, unplug the toaster.
Drinks on the oak table, please use a coaster.
Keep sex in your room where it’s out of sight.

Randall: Blowjob on the balcony are so impolite.

All except Antonio: If you follow the house rules, there won’t be a fight.

Donnie (spoken): Survival Kit! (Bag is produced and passed up via a line one item at a time to Donnie; who gives out gifts to Antonio)

Antonio (spoken): Survival Kit?

Donnie: Insect repellent for mosquitos,

Randall & Timothy: They bite.

Donnie: A pocket flashlight, just for when it’s dark,

Randall & Timothy: At night.

Donnie: Sunscreen for your skin, and breath mints in a tin.

One/Two/Three: Donnie, don’t forget to put the condoms in!

Antonio (spoken): Ay Dios Mio!

Antonio: Wow thanks so much, everybody you’re too kind,
Now I think I’m ready for a weekend in The Pines.

Donnie: So memorize the rest; (hands Antonio clipboard)
There may be a test. We don’t expect perfection from a weekend guest.

All except Antonio: But, If you follow the house rules... you won’t be a pest!

// End Song *~~~~~*

Antonio: Ummm, Donnie, one more question. Who’s that stag over there?

Donnie: Oh, Antonio, the white tail deer are all over Fire Island, PESTS! one bitch of a Bambi just last week jumped the fence and ate all my beautiful marigolds, and...

Antonio: ... No, not a deer! That muscle boy in the chair—sleeping.

Timothy: Yeah, Donnie, who is that?

Donnie: I rented the cabaña out to a bartender working at Sip-‘N-Twirl. His name’s Max.

Timothy: *(Chat Sound)* Oh good the Day Spa is ready for full treatment. See you at Tea.

Antonio: Why do they call it “T”?... *(Randall runs after Timothy)*

Randall: Timothy, you don’t need the Spa, you already look wonderful and when you get the full treatment you’re always tardy to the tail end of Tea.

Timothy: ... I 100% promise to be there to share the sunset.

Randall: Sunset ?!?!

Timothy: ‘Bye, Donnie, Adios, Antonio! *(Timothy Exits)*

Antonio: That bartender is muy grandé for such a small cabaña. Look at those calves!

Randall: Donnie, you hate renting out the cabaña.

Donnie: Well, I’ve changed my mind and he’s been the perfect tenant: sleeping all day and --- ahem -- working all night.

Antonio: Really? He’s staying right_here?!?! He’s a bartender? He’s muscular. He’s gorgeous. When is he waking up?

Donnie: Yes, right here! But right now tell me all about you, Antonio de San Antonio?

Antonio: Well, moved to New York just 8 months ago, temp-to-hopefully perm down the hall from Randall’s cubicle, and how often do you think Max works out?

Donnie: I don’t know, but I’m sure he’s helped by his special routines.

Antonio: What special routines?

Randall: You knowvery good supplements?

Antonio: Supplements? Routines? What do you mean?

// SONG *~~~~~* “Steroid Queen” *~~~~~*

Donnie: He’s buff and, oh, so lean.

Randall: His muscles have a sheen.

Donnie: He takes the right protein

Randall: And his creatine.

Antonio: He’s like a fantasy, (Antonio crosses to Max)

Randall: With arms that cannot be

Donnie: Well, not naturally.

Randall & Donnie: Must be injecting. (>>Muscle Boyz<<)

All except Antonio: Don't act surprised where the answer lies;

*'Cause there's no disguise, when you get that size.
He's a steroid queen! Do you know what I mean?*

*No disguise when you get that size,
He's a steroid queen. Do you know what I mean?*

Antonio Hi! I'm Antonio from San Antonio! Oh, sorry did I wake you?

*Just look at your six-pack.
I love your V-shaped back.
Your veins are poppin' out.*

One/Two/Three: Juicing without a doubt!

Randall: Deca,

Donnie: Testosterone?

One/Two/Three: Maybe some growth hormone.

Randall: 'Roid rage,

Donnie: Back acne,

One/Two/Three: And shrunken testes.

Antonio (spoken): A tattoo!

Randall & Donnie: Don't act surprised where the answer lies.

*All except Antonio: 'Cause there's no disguise, when you get that size.
He's a steroid queen! Do you know what I mean?*

*No disguise when you get that size,
He's a steroid queen. Do you know what I mean?*

*Antonio (spoken): I work out, too.
Maybe we can lift. Get Pumped! I can pump you up!*

*One/Two/Three: Although we stare and idolize,
Beauty is a compromise.
His chosen path may be unwise,
And ultimately his demise (>>Muscle Boyz<< exit)*

Antonio (spoken): Let's jacuzzi!

*Randall & Donnie: 'Cause there's no disguise, when you get that size.
He's a steroid queen! Do you know what I mean?*

*No disguise when you get that size,
He's a steroid queen, Do you know what I mean?*

Antonio: (spoken) Oh, what a muscle machine!

Randall & Donnie: *Do you know what I mean? (All Exit)*

// End Song ♪♪♪♪♪♪♪♪

Scene 4

Day-Spa in The Pines, a Little While Later

(Timothy in Towel. >> Day-Spa Attendants<< with euro accents are off stage)

Timothy: It's 20 minutes! I'm Done?!?!?

One (off): Just another minute, Mr. Timōthy!

Two: Mudpack must be exact.

Timothy: Come here now?? I'm late

Three: Just three more seconds. Mr. Timōthy. (>>One<< enters)

One: One (>>Two<< enters)

Two: Two (>>Three<< enters)

Three: Three

One, Two & Three: Time for un-mudding *(Timothy moves them away from his groin)*

Timothy: You took so damn long, just the Un-mudding! I need to get to Tea.

One: So no full treatment then?

Timothy: No Full Treatment

One: Ok, just un-mudding, Mr. Timōthy. Schnell boys ! No vorries Mr. Timōthy?!

Two: Grandma in home country says vorries cause you even more vrinkles.

Three: More than you already obsess.

Timothy: The word is possess!

One: Oh yes, Mr. Timōthy, you are possessed with looks.

Timothy: Now the word is obsessed.

Two: Yes, obsessed with looks, is better vord, No? ve learned with Rosetta's Bone??

One: "Van...." "Van(eh)..." "Van(eh)- Dykē"? *(Timothy attempting to say 'No')*

Three: No, that man's mouth beard, like on those hairy bears in P-Town we saw last July

Two: Obsessed with looks... is vord not "Manatee"?

Timothy: No! ... (*Three sticks towel in Timothy's mouth*)

Three: ... No, Manitee is big vater animal we saved in Florida with Lotto scratch-off ticket

One/Two/Three: What is that vord??? (*Timothy pulls towel out of his mouth*)

// SONG ~~~~~ "Vanity" ~~~~~

*Timothy: The word is "Vanity".
Not who I am, but what I yearn to be.*

*So far this year, I've had some Botox,
a tuck and a Lipo-suck.*

One/Two/Three: It's insanity.

*Timothy: I was a sight to see.
Oh, how the young boys used to stare at me!
Now the wrinkles worsen with each moment.*

One: You're sagging,

Two: Your eyelids are bagging,

Three: Quite drastically.

*Timothy: My face was smooth,
My skin was strong,
But sadly youth is gone.
So, under the knife I go.
My real age will never show.*

All: Vanity,

Timothy: My constant battle against

All: Gravity.

Timothy: So, let's hear three (chorus hold up fingers)

All: Cheers

Timothy: For my new veneers,

One/Two/Three: Dental ecstasy

(Now, during an instrumental interlude, >>Spa Attendants<< speak)

One: OK, Mr. Timōthy, you done and you young.

Two: Now, get dressed, time for Tea.

Three: Let's go, boys! Schnell! Next customer is waiting!

One & Two: To get full treatment and he gets Happy Ending.

Three: Unlike Mister Timōthy.

One: One

Two: Two

Three: Three

One, Two & Three: Foreshadowing! (>>Spa Attendants<< exit.)

*Timothy: It was a startling find
To notice gray hairs where the sun don't shine.
And every day my ass is flatter. I'm fatter.
It's simply a matter of passing time.*

*And still, I won't abandon hope.
I'll do anything to cope,
But my search is never done.
Just call me (spoken) Ponce de Leon!*

Oh, Vanity!

*This never-ending, life-long agony.
And this double chin and my blotchy skin --
They're my tragedy.*

*Much to my chagrin, being young & thin is just fantasy
A little collagen isn't such a sin,*

It's just Vanity!!

// End Song *~~~~~*

Scene 5

Happy Hour at The Blue Whale Bar; a.k.a. Low Tea at an outdoor patio

*(Scene Opens with Drag Queen Finishing Singing Fire Island Song and taking \$\$ from crowd
i.e. understudies. Jake at bar desperately trying to get a drink from >> Bartenders<<)*

One *(yelling):* 2 Vodka, Crans and a White, Wine Spritzer?

Two *(yelling):* Rum and Coke and a Gin and Tonic, want a lime with that?

Three *(yelling, to Jake):* What'll ya have?

Jake: Any Specials?

One/Two/Three: Planter's Punch!

Jake: OK. One special!

One: He wants a special. *(One Makes a Drink)*

Two: He needs to find someone special.

Three: Oh, isn't that special?

One: One (*Show Drink to All*)

Two: Two (*One Hands Drink to Two*)

Three: Three (*Two Hands Drink to Three*)

One/Two/Three: Foreshadowing!! With a twist! (*Three twist lemon into a drink, serve Jake*)
(Randall, Donnie & Antonio enter and sit down, Jake moves around stage & watches Randall)

Randall: Antonio Welcome to the famous Blue Whale and your first Low Tea

Donnie: These are our seats. Day Trippers. Been coming to Fire Island for 27 years and I never tire of Friday Low Tea. It's like the "synagogue" of Fire Island

Antonio: Synagogue?

Donnie: Yes, it's Friday night, all the men of the town attend by walking here, and everyone's praying for a religious experience.

Antonio: And why do they call it "Tea"? (*Randall looks at phone/reacts not knowing*)

Donnie: You don't know!? There's no Smart Phone App for Gay Fire Island Etymology?! "Tea" derives from the 1920s. Liquor was illegal and gin served in teacups. Men would ask women out to "tea", disguising their visit to a speakeasy. After Prohibition was repealed by the 21st amendment, a homosexual man would ask another man to 'tea', hiding it was for a chat, a drink, a date, a ... (*Donnie to Antonio's mouth to cut off bad word*). From this linguistic usage. 'The 1970s Gay Cultural Revolution' adapted this word for summer afternoon happy hours looking for a chat, a drink, a (Randall tries to say "A Fuck") a date A.K.A. 'Tea'.

Antonio: What are you? 'Like' The Gay Wikipedia? I'm just sayin'. (*Chat sound - Randall*)

Randall: "The New York Times, The New York Times, quote Marriage Equality in New York is more likely than ever. Albany to hold rare, late night vote with Cuomo trying to persuade Senators to breakaway from Republican block. End quote.

Donnie: If it would pass tonight, I just wish George could have been here to see it.

Antonio: Now, who's George? Is he in the A, C or D weekend? (*Randall tries to talk*)

Donnie: George, George.... My beloved "husband" of 22 years, met right here at Low Tea: August 7, 1987, is now my dearly departed. Cut down in his prime. (*Long pause*)

Randall: And that has been over two years ago --- and high time you started to date,

Antonio: If we can put a man on the moon, we can put one on you ... Now there are all these Smart Phone Apps with guys nearby hunting for a chat, a drink, a date, a ... (*Donnie puts up his hand to Antonio's mouth to cut off bad word*) A Fuck!

Donnie: ...No, I'm not ready. Matchmaker, Matchmaker: Make Antonio a match. So, Antonio, how 'bout that cute 20-nothing over there, red tank top? Staring at Vous

Antonio: Well, I'm kinda waiting. Max said he'd drop by Tea; do you see him yet?

Donnie: Back to whose got the next round?

Randall: Fine. My turn. Planter's Punch?

Antonio: Yes, Please.

Donnie: Moi aussi. *(Randall goes to bar, Jake gulps down his drink and dashes there)*

Randall: 3 Planter's Punches, please.

Jake: Good alliteration!

Randall: I'm good at alliteration, but better at assonance. *(Jake checks out Randall's ass)*

Jake: Do you know what's in these Planter's Punch Potions, perchance?

Randall *(looks at his phone)*: Quote two ounces of rum, a quarter of an ounce of grenadine, sour mix, orange juice, and a red cherry. Or, if you love pineapple, you can substitute; end quote

Jake: Yes. Love pineapple. And a good guide; it's my first few hours ever in the Pines since arriving on the 6:30 PM ferry.

Randall: I was on that ferry, too.

Jake: I know. *(Jake finishes his 1st drink)* Bartender make it 4 Planter's Punches, but make mine a double. *(To Randall)*: I'm Jake and how long you here?

Randall: Randall... and it's my fourth summer in a share, and a Planter's Punch is already a double... So, what did you plan for your first day in the Pines?

// SONG *♪♪♪♪♪♪♪♪* **"We're On Fire Island"** ***(Bar Reprise, Part 1)*** *♪♪♪♪♪♪♪♪*

Jake: Just Happy Hour...

Randall: We call it "Tea"...

Jake: I started staring.

Randall: What? At me?

Jake: I said "Hello".

Randall: You're quite friendly.

*Jake: I wanna hug, I'd love to touch,
'Cause I'm on fire*

(One/Two/Three) (((clap, clap))))

Randall (whispering): Island (Jake tries to hug Randall and Randall is interrupted by >>Bartenders<<)

// End Song *♪♪♪♪♪♪♪♪*

One: One

Two: Two

Three: Three

One/Two/Three: Four Planter's Punches!!

Randall: So, you have a---ahem!!--- a share? Here on Fire Island?

Jake: No. I came to cover the marriage equality fundraiser hosted by a Mr. Goldstein.

Randall: The Fire Island Hoedown?

Jake: Yes. You going?

Randall: No. I always wanted to go, but it's rather, quote, too expensive, end quote. And what do you mean "cover it"?

Jake: I write a blog on marriage equality and Mr. Goldstein invited me to be the keynote speaker. Can I call you Randy?

Randall: No.. Stop! You're Jake Wallace? Of Jake's Rake blogging fame?

Jake: I don't know about "fame".

Randall: O.M.G! I quote you all the time! Your words mean so much, you even have your own chime alert on my phone.

(Timothy enters stopped by Donnie / watches Jake and Randall. Bartenders serve drinks)

// SONG *~~~~~* "We're On Fire Island" (Bar Reprise, Part 2) *~~~~~*

Jake: Well, that's my view.

Randall: You think like me.

Jake: It's civil rights,

Randall: Oh, I agree.

Jake: Legal Marriage.

Randall: And equality,

Jake: 'Cause We're on Fire

(One/Two/Three) (((clap, clap)))

Randall: (whispering) Island

// End Song *~~~~~* (Jake tries to kiss Randall)

Donnie *(yelling from across stage):* No I still don't see Max. Randall, our drinks?

Randall *(backing away from a kiss with Jake and picking up 3 drinks):* Hold that thought; I

have to bring my friends their drinks. B.R.B! *(Randall turns around and realizes Timothy is standing right there)*

Randall: Oh, hi. How was the Spa? You're late for Tea.

Timothy: I'm right on time. What have you found here? *(Timothy takes 1 of Randall's drinks)*

Jake: I'm Jake.

Randall: Jake Wallace of Jakes Rake --- that blog I read all the time. He's here to cover, I mean speak at the Hoedown. You know: the one I always wanted to go to

Timothy: ... Expensive! Too expensive!

Donnie: Randall! Our drinks?

Jake: And you are?

Timothy: Timothy Royce, Esquire of Weissman, Cantor and Gould L.L.C. and Randall's Boyfriend.

Jake: Oh, you have a boyfriend. How long you two together?

Timothy: 4 years....

Randall ... Almost 5.

Jake: Getting in line at City Hall if the vote goes through tonight?

Randall: We would...

Timothy: ... We would doubt it ever passes, Senate controlled by Republican asses.

Jake: Don't you support marriage equality? Don't you want to get married? Randy?

Timothy: It's Randall and wait a minute! Aren't you that candidate from Kansas? ...

Randall: Candidate?

Jake: Well, I'm not in Kansas anymore....

Timothy: Yeah! You're him! I recognize you. in some sorta scandal a few years ago?

Randall: Scandal?

Jake: More like an incidental incident

Timothy: I can just search it right here on YouTube. AHA! Found It! The Outed Republican?

Randall: Republican? *(Jake downs his whole drink)*

(>>Bartenders / Shot Boys << turn into >>TV Reporter & Hotel Manger via YouTube)

One/Anchor: TV Ten: I'm Bob Nominiscient, and now the news: in Topeka in the wee hours of the morning, aspiring congressional candidate Jake Horatio Wallace, heir to the Wallace Trust, and one of the most righteous Republicans in the state was

unceremoniously kicked out of a local motel. With more on this, our field reporter, Don Canoverms. Don, what can you tell us?

Two/Reporter: Bob, Police responded to a noise complaint at the Route 4 El Dorado Motel. Jake Wallace and specifically his male guest were cited for disturbing the peace and interference with Police Directives. A TV Ten exclusive: We interviewed the motel clerk, who had this to say:

Three/Motel Manager: 4 a.m. loud music blaring, I banged on the door, with no answer I entered with the passkey. The candidate was with another man, both naked as jaybirds, copulating. The other man ran into the bathroom and was screaming he wouldn't come out of the shower. The candidate pleaded with me to "Pay no attention to that man, behind the curtain."

Randall: That great Internet has spoken. (>>*Chorus*<< *Exits*)

Jake: Well, that was a long time ago, and now I have the blog and....

Timothy: ... *and* Yes. Randall reads me your blog from chime to chime and it's awfully one-sided, don't you think?

Jake: Yeah. It's a blog.

Randall: Jake, tell us more about the Hoedown ...

Timothy: ... Here's the thing: you edit out counterpoints and often, conservative views — even on economic issues.

Jake: Well, I believe in helping the poor.

Timothy: Helping the poor? (*Timothy downs the rest of Drink 1 and takes 2 of 3 from Randall*)

Randall: Timothy used to do free legal work for an Aids Charity.

Timothy: (*Timothy's text message alert is sounded*) Damn! Elaine.

Randall: The office again?

Timothy: Seems the Seattle Office wants the latest version of the tax document before they close for the weekend, where is it?

Randall: On my lap-top back in the share house. Still needs a little work.

Timothy: If I could just win this tax case I know I'll make partner, Partner. So my proud Masters in English from NYU, Let's go and finish editing it right now. Mr. Rake.

Randall: But we're supposed to go to the pier & watch the beautiful sunset over the bay.

Timothy: Have to postpone that 'til later.

Jake: Wow! You must be a powerful lawyer if you can postpone the sunset. Bartender! Planters Punch, Pronto (*To Empty Bar Area*)

Timothy: Come on! Let's go, Randall. (*Timothy exits*)

Jake: Bartender, Bartender! You can't get a damn drink in this here town

Randall: Nice meeting you, Jake

Timothy *(off)*: Randall Come on! *(Randall gives Jake drink 3 of 3 and exits slowly)*

Jake: If I catch the sunset, I can describe it to you later Randy.

Donnie: We never got our drinks.

Antonio: Hope there's a House Rule for that

Donnie: Mignon!

Antonio: Huh?

Donnie: Cute... You remind me of myself my first weekend in the Pines. ... long ago...
So In honor of your Fire Island debut, I'm gonna take you on a Tea Tour.

Antonio: You gonna be my wingman?

Donnie: Well...I'll take you under my wing. It's 8:15 pm, Low Tea is over; now we go right to High Tea, then Pool Tea then Lena Tea!!! Allons-y! *(Donnie & Antonio Exit. Jake alone walks around as the bar & signage of Tea is removed – Jake Ends at Pier)*

Scene 6

Sunset: The Town's pier sticking out into the Great South Bay of Long Island, NY

(Jake, alone, drinking/stumbling to pier with sun aglow in distance, >>Fish from the Sea<<)

// SONG *TTTTTTTTTTTT* "Match for Me" *TTTTTTTTTTTT*

Jake *(spoken)*: Randy's right what a beautiful sunset over the bay. *(@ end of stage)*
Cool! I see fish. Oops, I `almost fell off the pier, Jeez these planter's punches
sure are strong, and all those fish in the sea *(Jake singing)*

*From coast to coast on my expedition,
Keep finding flounders, but I'm still a wishin'.
Though I cast my line with much ambition.
I just can't find a catch that's a match for me.*

*I always look for love at first sight.
Keep trying to turn Mr. Wrong into Mr. Right.
Shopping for a ring after just one night.
I just can't find a catch that's a match for me.*

*They're always swimming by.
The cute ones catch my eye.
Too many fish in the sea.
Where's the one for me?*

*I throw out my net.
Still haven't caught one yet (>>Fish from the Sea<< enter)*

One/Two/Three *(spoken)*: You just need some schooling from the fish in the sea

Jake: *(spoken): I may have had too many Planter's Punches.*

One: *Jake, remember that trout way up in P-Town?*

Jake: *So? We swam about, had fun, then, he let me down.*

Two: *Take a trout to the ocean and they'll always drown.*

Three: *That's why you haven't snatched a match, you see?*

One: *Eventually! You'll come up for air.*

One & Two: *He'll be standing there.
But it takes compromise,*

One, Two & Three: *Before you get the prize
When you throw out your net
Sometimes you must get wet.*

Jake: *I don't know if I completely agree.*

One: *You went to Key West,*

Two: *Had salmon scrod and all the rest,*

Three: *But they all failed your test,*

One, Two, Three: *They gotta breathe down there,
And let them know that you care.
And darling, learn how to share! (Chorus forms a dancing kick line)*

Jake: *You three seem fishy and filled with fiction,
But the past is convincing ammunition.
Maybe I do need a new disposition,
So I can I find a catch that's a match for me*

Three *(spoken): Now he's catching on!*

Jake: *My sights are set.
I'll jump in and I'll get wet.
I'll find a catch for me.
This latest catch may be... may just be the match for me! (All Exit)*

// End Song 🎵🎵🎵🎵

Scene 7
Late Friday Evening, Share House Pool Deck

(Donnie using small BBQ, Randall on phone, Timothy relaxing and Antonio enters)

Antonio: How do you like my new shirt? ma chemise.

Donnie: J'adore! Come help whip the potatoes. In Little House, Friday night dinner is at 10pm sharp. Randall, you busy reading that Jake-the-Cutie's Blog?

Randall: No!

Timothy: I'm sick of hearing about Jake the Fake. What are you doing? Reading Playbill.com to see when Carol Channing will play Hello Dolly again, again?

Randall: No. searching for info about the vote, they got 28 Democrats, need just 3 more votes

Timothy: 3 Republican votes, not 1 of which will ever go for it, it won't, it simply won't pass!

Randall: Dammit, can't get any news video stream with only one bar on my phone. Donnie, you sure the Wi-Fi is still broken? W.T.F.?

Antonio: *(Donnie looking at Antonio)* W.T.F. What the F U C K K K k

Donnie: The WiFi has mal-de-mer. Oh and dishwasher is on the fritz, Max broke the dial.

Antonio: Where is Max?

Donnie: Oh, he went to "visit" the boys next door, but said he'd be back for dinner.

Antonio: Visit?

Donnie: Antonio, mon sous-chef, just help me! Turn the burgers while I mix the salad.

Randall: No! Stop. Server updating, updating, and the last republicans are voting Right Now! I don't think I can eat tonight, if the Vote is 'No'.

Timothy: I could eat. Antonio. ! Make my meat sizzling.

Antonio *(calling next door)*: Max!! Dinner's ready!

Randall: Got it!! Hey!!!

Donnie: Got What?

Randall: I got a live audio stream from Albany.

Announcer: The New York Senate bill A8354 to amend the Domestic Relations Law on this the 24th day of June 2011, the official tally is ... 29 nays and 33 yeas. The bill passes! The bill passes!! A true moment in history! *(All celebrate)*

Randall: We got our rights! Hey ! *(All except Timothy, Hi Five & Hug)*

Randall & Donnie: We got our rights! Hey !

//SONG  "We Got Our Rights" 

*Randall, Donnie& Antonio: We got our rights (hey) tonight.
We faced the foes and we fought the fight.
We got our rights (hey) tonight.
From Niagara Falls to Brooklyn Heights.*

Antonio: A new chapter in history.

Donnie: We can register at Bloomies or at Tiffany's!

Randall: I can even get married in my hometown.

Timothy: In Buffalo? Your mother? Honey let's slow down!

*Randall, Donnie& Antonio: We got our rights (hey) tonight.
We faced the foes and we fought the fight.
We got our rights (hey) tonight.
From Niagara Falls to Brooklyn Heights.*

Timothy I can't believe it came to pass.

Randall: Thank Governor Cuomo for busting his ass. (>>Chorus<< & Max enter with flags. They march around theater/aisles)

*All: Here come the flags, it's time to salute.
Cause marriage equality is now absolute.
We got our rights (hey) tonight.
We faced the foes and we fought the fights.
We got our rights (hey) tonight.
From Niagara Falls to Brooklyn Heights.*

*Randall: Together forever,
Marriage same sex,*

One/Two/Three: Equality in Love is the next step, "Cause ...

*All: We got our rights (hey) tonight.
Except Timothy: We faced the foes and we fought the fights.
We got our rights (hey) tonight.
From Niagara Falls to Brooklyn Heights
We got our rights His rights, Her rights, your rights, my rights, their rights, our rights*

Timothy (spoken) I'm never getting married (Timothy exits)

All: Tonight!

// End Song 🎵🎵🎵

- Intermission -

Act Two

Scene 8

End of Dinner Inside Share House

(Randall, Antonio, Donnie & Timothy at Dinner Table – Randall & Timothy at Opposite Ends)

Randall: Donnie that was an amazing Dinner. Everything tasted so good, Life is so good.

Antonio: How come Max never came to dinner?

Donnie: Oh ... He's still eating next door. Now for George's House Rule Number 18?
(Antonio - Going to look in clipboard) House Rule Number 18!!

Randall: Immediately following any Friday Night Dinner of a Birthday, Holiday or Equivalent Special Occasion all share members and//

Donnie: //and...AND!?! (Antonio looking at House Rules)

Antonio: ...and guests

Randall, Donnie & Antonio: Must make a moonlight toast on the deck where God sees us happy.

Donnie: And Marriage Equality is certainly a celebration. So mes amis, to the deck for some Whiskey Du Kentucké. George can be here in spirit, in Spirits. (Donnie & Antonio exit)

Randall: Whiskey, well wishes and weddings! Timothy, come on.

Timothy: No.

Randall: What do you mean "No"?

Timothy: I'm not ready in front of our friends again, for you to go on about getting married.

Randall: But ... We been talking about getting married for over a year

Timothy: Randall, not so loud And frankly...No. You talked. I listened.

Randall: That's not fair. Did we not talk about singing a duet at our wedding?

Timothy: First: Canada, then Vermont, then Massachusetts, now...

Randall: ...just come outside! Toast to history, You and me civil rights! And equality (singing) cause we're on fire.... (Randall goes to clap)

Timothy: No, NO clapping (to audience) God, Randall, your friend Governor Cuomo hasn't even signed the bill into law yet and I know you: You'll be on the phone tomorrow, getting our tuxes to the tailor.

Randall: I just texted the tailor; he can see us Tuesday at 5:30.

Timothy: What?

Randall: Is 6 better?

Timothy: Randall! I need more than 10 minutes to know I'm ready to marry anyone.

Randall: 10 minutes?!?! Try 5 years. And it's my birthday.

Timothy: It's 4 years. Whereas, I already got you something very special for your birthday.

Randall: But this is what I really wish for. I know you're skittish because of your Ex, but

Timothy: ... For the millionth time, that topic is forbidden ... verboten. And if you push me on this, I'm on the next ferry out tonight and back to the City.

Randall: The couple's counselor said just because your Ex abused you, you can still really trust me, marry me. I know I can fix this problem. Timothy, *(Timothy exits)* ... don't leave me... it's almost my birthday!

Scene 9

Cuomo Later, Sip-'N-Twirl, a Bar in The Pines with Loud Music & Dance Floor

(Randall, Antonio & Donnie at bar. "Max" propped up as bartender. Drag Queen is Cocktail Server)

Antonio: No Charge for 3 Planter's Punches? Thanks Max. Now what do I have to do to get you to give me a moonlit tour of the forest? I mean the Meat Rack.

Randall: I can't believe Timothy actually left and went back to the City. Let me just go outside where the connection is better and send him one more message. *(Donnie pulls Randall back)* but in Sip N' Twirl I have no bars! O.M.G.

Antonio *(Donnie taps Antonio)*: O.M.G. Oh My God!

Donnie: Randall, terminez le telephone, you've had enough planter's punches, you're getting yourself into a TIZZY. Let's celebrate the vote, your birthday; just give Timothy some time, He'll come back, he always does. And you do always move too fast.

Randall: You're suddenly defending Timothy? You gonna take his side now in everything since he loaned you the money to fix the roof?

Donnie: This coming from someone who gets Timothy with a penthouse and a terrace.

Randall: Coming from someone who inherited George's beach house that's now worth like a million dollars because all these rich city fags, muscle boys and drag queens *(Drag Queen Stares Down Randall & Exits)* turned this spit of land into a party paradise clamoring for a few weekends in the sun! Desperate to rent out 'The Glamorous Little House on the Ferry' A.K.A. your old, musty, broken-down, beach shack.

Donnie: Ouch!

Randall: Yeah truth hurts!

Antonio: What happened to the roof?

Randall: As long as I'm on the truth; You been cutting corners in the Share house left and right, cheap toilet paper, renting the cabaña, even buying Stop & Shop Diet Cola.

Antonio: Max needs me to pick up something that you can't get at Stop & Shop.

Randall: Antonio don't leave me... it's almost my Birthday. *(Antonio exits)*

Donnie: You want the truth? Truth! Fine!! After 2 years without George, I can barely afford the Manhattan apartment by myself. So, cheap toilet paper, broken dishwashers Stop & Shop Diet Cola and I cancelled the WiFi OK? and I have to move out of 'The Little House on the Ferr...'

Randall: What are you talking about....?

Donnie: So... Well, since until tonight gays couldn't marry – first flat-out refused any of George's Veteran Benefits and then come to find out that George's Father's specifically added a codicil to his will, that Little House passed to George and then George's heirs.

Randall: So George's Bible Belt sister gets the share house?

Donnie: Yes, the wicked old bitch herself. After over a year of us squabbling, she's put the house on the market, I need \$200,000 for a down payment. I'm all out of options.

Randall: That's why tonight's vote was so important: Because gay men like George who were too stupid to plan get screwed.

Donnie: Screwed? Stupid? George was not a stupid man!

Randall: That's not what I meant ...

Donnie: George was the wholesale eyeglass king of The Bronx, Westchester County and most of Northern New Jersey and never lived off anybody else's good fortune.

Randall: Donnie, NO! Stop! Please

Donnie: And it's not just me losing my home of 23 years that I loved and decorated, but the broker told me that 'The Little House on the Ferry' is just a tear down, they'll build a new, nameless McMansion, I could never ever afford to even to take a piss in.

Randall: Ouch! With a Sad Face Emoticon.

Donnie: Enough!! I'm going back to my charming, classic beach home, for a martini on the deck in the moonlight. So much for a celebration ... Randall! (*Donnie exits*)

Randall: Donnie, don't leave me... it's almost my Birthday!

Drag Queen: I'm your hostess and welcome to Sip N' Twirl.. I have big news, Governor Cuomo just signed marriage equality into law, so we have a special midnight show at Sip-'N'-Twirl. Please welcomein The Brides of the Pines!! (>>*Brides*<< *Enter*)

One: Thank you! Thank you very much.

Two: Oh, what a wonderful crowd! We love singing in The Pines!

Three: And please remember to tip your damn drag queens. (*Jake Enters*)

Drag Queen: Amen (*Antonio Enters*)

One: Now... let's see... are there any birthdays in the bar tonight?

Antonio: Right here!! (*pointing to Randy*): A 30th Birthday!

One & Two: Perfect!! Come on up, Love. (*Antonio drags up Randall to stage*)

Three: Oh, 30 is the new 20 for a gay man.

Drag Queen: On "Logan's Run," you'd be dead. (*Randall's attempts leave and is stopped*)

One: Now before we sing and you make a wish....

One & Two: Tell us your Name?

One, Two & Three: Say your name? (*Randall won't answer*)

Drag Queen: What's his name?

// SONG *~~~~~* Randy You're Makin' *~~~~~* //

Jake: *Randy, you're making me (extended ēēē) //*

One, Two & Three: *// Randy? Like the porno is handy?*

Jake: *Just touch and expand me,
And we'll up the ante,
Randy, Randy ... You're making me...*

One/Two/Three: *(To Audience) Randyyyyy.*

Jake: *I'm feeling something. I think its fate.*

Randall: *I have one wish, to find a soul mate.*

One, Two & Three: *He's cute to boot and such a dear!
He can write, He's bright*

Drag Queen: *And has a tight rear.*

Jake: *I'd wanna know what makes you tick.*

Randall: *I'm hearin' somethin' start to click.*

One, Two & Three: *He's all alone.
You better be quick.
Husband material*

Drag Queen: *With a big Dick!*

One/Two/Three: *R.- A.- N.- D.-*

Randall: *Why?*

Jake: *Cuz it's worth a try, so please don't deny
That maybe you could be my guy
And this is our chance, so what's your reply?*

... Randy, you're making me (extended ēēē) //

One, Two & Three: *// Randy, like the porno is handy!*

Jake: *Just touch and expand me
And we'll up the ante
Randy, Randy. You're making me...*

One/Two/Three: *Randyyyyy He's gonna ask why you're feeling blue.
Casually suggest a rendezvous.
Now you just gotta follow through.*

All except Randall: *And Happy Birthday to You! (Drag Queens adorn
Randall with Birthday Hat/Signage/Sash)*

// End Song  (Antonio goes to Max and flirts - Drag Queen / >>Brides<< Exit)

Jake: Happy Birthday. So, you alone? Where's your fiancé?

Randall: Fiancé?

Jake: Yeah. Like Five hours ago you would get married.

Randall: Timothy went to the City for ..for this quote - important tax document – end quote.

Jake: You feeling blue? (*Randall nods yes*) But you're staying the weekend? (*Randall nods yes*) Come to the charity Hoedown tomorrow evening.

Randall: No! Stop! I can't dis' my friends and I may have to start watching my pennies.

Jake: I have some free tickets. Randall, You can invite 'em all. My gift.

Randall: I always wanted to go to the Hoedown. Oh, you're the best blogger anybody ever read. (*Jake and Randall embrace*)

Antonio (*handing Max a package*): Max I love seeing you happy, Now you owe me a tour of the Meat Rack. C'mon. (*Antonio exits with Max in tow, Randall & Jake Dance*)

Randall: B.T.W., how did you go from quote one of the most righteous Republicans in Kansas --- to the keynote speaker for Marriage Equality in The Pines?

Jake: No end quote?

Randall: End Quote.

Jake: Well I was living a lie: a means to an end. I want to take this country to where it can go. But out there, for generations, there was only one choice to be a leader: Republican and straight. But, I need to go back to Kansas and change that.

Randall: Back to Kansas? And do what? Buy a farm? Count chickens with Auntie Em?

Jake: No... Run for congress as the first openly gay candidate in the state.

Randall: You might as well click your heels.

Jake: It would be easier to do if I had someone to go with, someone to watch my back and help with organizing, fundraising ...Marriage Equality?

Randall: Marriage Equality? There are so many states yet to go.

Jake: Of course. Then, other countries
Randall: And the whole earth.
Jake: How 'bout the moon?
Randall: Marriage Equality on the moon?
Jake: No. We missed the sunset --- let's catch the moon. What are you doing?
Randall: Turning off my phone. Let's go. *(Randall & Jake exit)*

Scene 10
Saturday, The Next Afternoon, The Beach

(Max with headphones in chair with sunglasses, Donnie Seated, Antonio addresses audience)

Antonio: The, Atlantic Ocean!!! My first view of an Ocean, Todo Selfie situación
Donnie: ... Antonio, your back is, ummm, starting to burn
Antonio: So, can you put some lotion on it? *(Antonio steps on garbage) Ewww!*
Donnie: It's a half-eaten chicken wing. This beach used to be so tidy; now it's practically a garbage dump. *(Antonio Sits - Donnie calls out chorus or members of audience)*
I Hate all this littering from all these *Day-trippers!* *(Randall Enters)*
Randall: Hi! I made us lunch! It's peanut butter, bananas and Fluff; your favorite.
Antonio: Mmmmm: Fluff!! Hey! School! Geeze that seagull nearly stole my sandwich.
Donnie: Randall---First, cleaning the deck of the share house this morning. And now, making us a picnic lunch for the beach, won't make you feel any less guilty about traipsing into the Meat Rack last night with Jake.
Randall: How did you know that?
Donnie: Antonio told me.
Randall: Oh! "Big Mouth", who was there hooking up with Max. F.Y.I. *(Antonio starts to talk)*
Donnie: I know that one...
Antonio: Quiet! Or *(Yelling at Max)* Max will hear us!
Donnie: Oh, his headphones blasting with that circuit party music he likes. So, tell, tell, Antonio.
Antonio: I don't *(Yelling at Max)* kiss and tell!
Donnie: Antonio, dinner is at 10pm on Friday nights and gossip is due on the beach at 2 pm sharp on Saturday afternoon --- A.K.A. blab already.
Antonio: I'll tell if you tell first, Randall. *(Donnie Stands)*
Donnie: *(doing cigarette move ala Sandy-Dee)* Tell us about it, STUDS!
Randall: Well, ummm.....

Antonio: He hasn't talked to me all day-ay-ay-ay-ay!!

Randall: My pulse starts to soar as we touched more and more.

Antonio: Felt myself melt like never before.

*Daytrippers & Donnie: Did you score? Did you score?
Did you score? Did you score?*

Donnie: Did you score? Did you score? Did you score?

Randall: You just hooked up. (looks at Antonio)

Antonio: But you had more. (looks at Randall) (>>Daytrippers<< exit)

// End Song *תת תת תת*

Donnie: Time to go back to Little House Antonio, mon assistant, you're gonna help me make our Hoedown outfits.

Antonio: I only know how to buy clothes, I don't know how to make them.

Donnie: We'll it's high time you learned. Randall?

Randall: I have to wait for Jake. *(Antonio tries to wave at Max)*

Donnie: This is where we hug. *(Randall hugs Antonio, Donnie & Antonio exit. Jake enters.)*

Jake: Hey! Found you! Right at Nautilus as promised.

Randall: Hi, Jake.

Jake: I only have a few minutes, I slipped out from the Hoedown set-up.

Randall: Thanks again for the Hoedown tickets. You're really sweet, but....

Jake: You're sweet, too. But?

Randall: ... but not sure if I should come

Jake: ... I know 'bout you and Timothy, and I'm no home wrecker, No, Siree, but, will you come visit me, you can fly direct into Topeka?

Randall: Kansas?

Jake: Yes Kansas. Randy, we could drive in my truck, ride horses, go to the county fair.

Randall: ... Jake, it's Randall. And I already left Buffalo because ---well, because it's Buffalo --- but I came to New York City to be a writer.

Jake: I thought you were a writer.

Randall: A damn good writer, thanks to Timothy, who put me through grad school, but I've ended up a fact checker at an auto magazine, circulation shrinking they keep laying off experienced people, giving me more work, then come home to Timothy who has me editing his legal briefs, I never get to do any of the writing I dreamed of doing

Jake: Quit, Go West Young Man! I'll fix ya a writer's studio out in the barn, you'll have peace, quiet, a view of the lake, write the Great American novel...

Randall: ... My dream is not to write the great American novel, but to

Jake: But to what?

Randall: Write something about my view, this world and me (*long pause*)

Jake: Civil rights and equality?

Randall: Yes, Maybewrite my //

Jake: // write my Blog, With campaigning for Congress I was gonna give it up.

Randall: Give up the Blog? with so many followers.. its so important. You can't let that happen,

Jake: It sure is fate, us meeting. You're such a big fan. You could keep the Blog going for me, edit it, expand it. Look, just give it some thought. I gotta finish help setting up. Please come to the Hoedown. Please. (*Jake exits, sound of waves, Randall Exists*)

(*Max is left alone on stage, ball is thrown, snoring, close up in lighting*)

Scene 11

Saturday Evening, Pines Hoedown Fundraiser, Poolside at Large Oceanfront Home

(All in Western costumes, poolside Western decorations, Three, host, is speaking with Jake)

Antonio: Wow! Look at all these muscle boys! So so sooo hot!!
I'm gonna commit myself to becoming a big bodybuilder just like Max...

Donnie: ...Max? Who blew you off? Who's, right now, back at Little House hooking up?

Antonio: Max who hooked me up with some stuff to get me be big and broad and score all these boys by next summer.

Donnie: That's not what gets real guys. Bigger is not better... In my day, they didn't even have steroids to attract men.

Antonio: Well Mr. Lonely in my 'Today', (*Antonio takes Donnie's phone*) you need to get on these Gay Smart Phone Apps. They'll help you look up a guy right near-by.

Donnie: I'm a 56-year-old West Village Widower; is there an App for that?

Antonio: All the Apps are for that! (*Randall enters*)

Jake: Ran...dall. You came - and right on time.

Randall: Hi Jake. Let me introduce you to my housemates: Donnie .. Antonio.

Donnie: Jake? This is where we hug! (*Donnie hugs Jake*)

Jake: Welcome. This Hoedown reminds me of Kansas. (*Drag Queen Enters*) kinda, Randall, may I speak with you?

Donnie: Come on, Antonio, you're from Texas; show me how to Two-Step.

Antonio: I only know how to Salsa. (*Donnie & Antonio move to other side of stage*)

Jake: How 'bout the 4th of July? Topeka? There's that big County Fair and fireworks.

Randall: The 4th? In 2 weeks? You really gonna run for Congress though you'd never win?

Jake: Well, it's about trying and no more lying and doing what's right. Ran...dall, do you believe in love at first sight? ... (*Jake goes to kiss Randall*)

Three: I'm your host, David Goldstein of *Gold in the Pines Realty*. welcome y'all. Note I said "Y'all." Welcome to the 3rd Annual Fire Island Hoedown for Marriage Equality. I was in Texas last month and heard these two boys singin' and flew them here, all expenses paid mindya, to sing for y'all. Come on up Boys. (*One & Two Enter*)

One: Thank Y'all, happy to be part of this here barn raiser.

Two: He means "Fundraiser."

One: We're gonna sing a song to get you all to open up those money clips.

Two: He means wallets.

Three: We're accepting PayPal this year, Y'all! Now Hit it!

// SONG *🎵 🎵 🎵* "Just Two Men Who Do-Si-Do" *🎵 🎵 🎵*

*One & Two: Life's just like a rodeo.
We're committed to love and grow.
Nothing to make you squawk or crow.
Just two men who Do-Si-Do.*

Jake (spoken): Randall be my partner?

Randall (spoken): But I ... (Jake dances with Randall, who has two left feet)

One: He's my beau.

Two: What's more to know?

One: It's two men.

Two: Get with it, hello!

One: He's just sugar.

Two: He's Sweet 'N Low.

One & Two: Names on the mailbox in a row.

One: Ceremony we underwent.

Two: Nice small family, friends event.

One: Legal with a document.

Two: Even got my Mama's consent.

Drag Queen: Mazel Tov

*One & Two: Life's just like a rodeo. We're committed to love and grow.
Nothing to make you squawk or crow.*

*All: Just two men who Do-Si-Do.
Just two men who Do-Si-Do.*

Jake (spoken): Ouch!

Randall (spoken): Oops, Sorry. I stepped on your foot.

Host: (spoken): Now our Special Speaker: Jake Wallace of JakesRake Blog

*Jake: Now Listen Up.
Our Great Grand-Daddies came to this frontier,
Settled the land and made it clear:
All men are created equal here.
They never said 'unless you're queer'.*

Randall: (spoken): Jake your oration was wise and wonderful

Jake: (spoken): my oration, your alliteration, Randall, Say you'll come to Kansas for a visit? Say you will.

Randall: (spoken): I will

Jake: (spoken): Yahooooo! *(Jake again dances with Randall)*

*All: Life's just like a rodeo.
We're committed to love and grow.
Nothing to make you squawk or crow.
Just two men who, Just two men who, Just two men who do si do*

// End Song *♪♪♪♪ ♪♪ ♪♪*

Randall: Jake, you are such a good dancer!

Jake: one day... we could get hitched

Randall: What? *(Timothy, not in costume, enters. Donnie points out where Randall is)*

*Jake: (singing) There's something you gotta know:
I'd commit to love and grow. Once my Beau, I'd never let go.
Just two men who Do-Si.... (Jake tries to kiss Randall & Timothy
approaches & separates Randall and Jake)*

Timothy: Halt!

Jake: Don't touch me!

All except Timothy, Jake & Randall: It's a showdown at the Hoedown! *(♪♪ Dun Dunn Dunnnn)*

Randall: No Stop! ...Timothy...You're embarrassing me. How did you find me?

Timothy: Max told me, Randall, a sidebar with you right now!
Randall: NO sidebar. I'm dancing with Jake.
Timothy: Oh, I'm gonna get that guy from Kansas and his little blog, too (*Timothy lunges*)
Randall: Timothy, Jake, No.. Stop! (*Timothy frees himself from Chorus Who exit*)

// SONG *תת תת תת תת תת* "I've Needed a Duet" *תת תת תת*

*Timothy: You asked me for more.
I walked out the door.
My heart was filled with so much doubt.
That I couldn't work it out.*

*So here's the thing: (Timothy pulls a ring box)
Would you wear my ring? (Donnie Sobs)
And I could hold your hand,
With that bright gold band.
And I hope you know*

*Timothy& Randall: That it's the end of my solo
'Cause ever since we met,
I've needed a duet.*

// End Song *תת תת תת*

// Song *תת תת תת תת* Just Two Men Who Do Si Do *תת תת תת תת*

*Jake: There's something that you need to know:
I'd commit to love and grow. Once my beau, I'd never let go.*

Randall & Jake: Just two men who Do-Si-Do.

// End Song *תת תת תת תת* // Song *תת תת תת תת* I Needed a Duet *תת תת תת תת*

*Timothy, Randall & Jake: But ever since we met
I needed a duet!*

// End Song *תת תת תת תת* (Randall pauses and looks at both of them and quickly exits)

Three/Mr. Goldstein: The Hoedown is now over, Thank Y'all (All Exit)

**Scene 12
Saturday, Dusk at Beach**

(Garbage on stage, ocean waves heard, >>Seagulls<<< in wings. Randall on phone)

One (off): Prey Two (off): Prey Three (off): Prey

One/Two/Three (off): Prey!

Randall: Seagulls NO Stop! It's my turn to tweet. (>>Seagulls<< Enter)

// SONG *תתנתנת תת* **“Prey”** *תתנתנתתת*

One: *Prey*
Two: *Prey*
Three: *Prey*
One/Two/Three: *Prey*
One: *We scavenge for food along the shore.*
Two: *Garbage you leave on the beach floor.*
Three: *Leftover treats are what we adore.*
One/Two/Three: *We got, we got, we got what we preyed for.*
One: *Prey*
Two: *Prey*
Three: *Prey*
One/Two/Three: *Prey*
Randall: *I blame myself. What have I done?
When life gives me options, why do I run?
Its making me sick to pick either or.*
One/Two/Three: *You got, you got, you got what you prayed for.*
One: *Half a sandwich left for disposal (Picking up garbage)*
Randall: *Marriage passes, I make a proposal.*
Two: *Chicken wings, a popsicle stick. (Picking up garbage)*
Randall: *To my surprise his reply wasn't quick.*
Three: *Soda cans and Styrofoam, (Picking up garbage)*
Randall: *A stranger drops in, says follow me home.*
Two: *We feast on the waste that won't decompose.*
Randall: *Having them both is out, I suppose!*
One: *Prey*
Two: *Prey*
Three: *Prey*
One/Two/Three: *Prey*
One:: *You can't pick a path like a pic-a-nic lunch*
Two: *Gotta follow your heart, not just a hunch*
Three: *Towards another route, you rarely think about*
Randall: *A route filled with doubt, where I may strike out*

One/Two/Three:: *What you once threw away
Can still be your dream today
Honey, you can't ignore us.
We're the Greek Chorus!*

Randall: *I can't even think; these birds squawk a lot.*

One/Two/Three: *Oh, Randall, you have to shit or get off the pot!*

Randall: *Please Stop. (Randall is Crying)*

One/Two/Three: *You have to shit or get off the pot!*

Randall: *Just Stop.*

One/Two/Three *(Whispering): You have to shit or get off the pot!
(>>Seagulls<< knock Randall's Phone into Ocean, Exit)*

Randall: *My Phone!!!!!!! (Randall crouches down and weeps)*

// End Song *תת תת תת*

(Lighting & Rain / sound effects to show passage of time; Donnie enters)

Donnie: Finally, been screaming your name for 4 hours, I even sent Antonio to the Grove to look for you and finally find you here, alone on the beach at the end of Breach Hill?

Randall: Donnie! No Stop... Please... I'm still reeling from the seagulls.

Donnie: What seagulls? I swear Timothy 's been going crazy, fearing you left him forever. He even added "Marry me Randall" on the "Happy Birthday" banner.

Randall: Banner? What Happy Birthday Banner?

Donnie: Oops...Timothy rented out Pavilion for your surprise birthday party.

Randall: He did? a Surprise Party now? Oh my God...Things are so screwed, counter, contra, confused, it's practically like worlds are wobbling, seismic shifts and//

Donnie: // And enough hyperbole, alliteration and crying Randall

Randall: how will I ever get through all this, just tell me how?

Donnie: Things aren't so bad Randall as ... as....

Randall: As

// SONG *תת תת תת תת תת תת תת* **"You Can Face It"** *תת תת תת תת תת תת תת*

Donnie: *As...When I was five and a half
Playing having a laugh
Broke my favorite toy
Ruined my holiday joy
But that problem lasted an eve
I was young and so naïve*

*Then when I turned 14
Something unforeseen
My Friends turned on me
'Cause I acted differently
And that problem lasted some years
'Til I learned to hold back the tears*

*And you know there's never any guarantee
When this life aint what it aught to be
The Future is always hard for us to see
You can face it with a friend like me*

*I was 33, Fearing HIV
Thought I reached the end
Lost, most of my Friends
Though this problem lingers today
Life goes on come what may*

*Now I'm middle aged
Lost my daily wage
Future's looking grim
Will I sink or Will I swim
and I don't know what to hope for
Since my Partner is with me no more*

*And you know there's never any guarantee
When this life aint what it aught to be
The Future is always hard for us to see*

Donnie: You can face it with a friend

Randall: You can face it with a friend

Donnie & Randall: You can face it with a friend ... like me

// END SONG *Amen Amen Amen Amen*

Donnie: Now Randall Hollister, No more crying. You're a 30-year-old gay man, that needs to decide something no gay man in history had to decide until now. It's not, if you can get married to a man, but if you're making the right choice, and one choice is Timothy who's organized a whole party just for you and loves you.

Randall: Timothy really put 'Marry Me Randall' on a banner? That's unbelievable.

Donnie: You bring out the best in Timothy. After you (*hand quotes*) spoke with him, he even extended out my loan for me to fix the roof at no interest.

Randall: Now that's unbelievable. A savoir.

Donnie: Now after 4 summers of you telling me how he's such a good provider and takes care of you, get off your ass and go tell Timothy. A.K.A. shit or get off the pot!

One, Two, Three: (*Off - Singing*) Amen!

Randall: But it's so late to go to Pavilion.

Donnie: It's 2 a.m., We're right on time for After Hours.

Scene 13

Late Saturday Night, Pavilion – Dance Hall with Laser Lights and Back Room (Divider/Curtain cuts off part of stage with silhouettes of men having sex)

(Timothy looks for Randall. Antonio ogling at Max -- propped up as a Go-Go Boy \$ in G-String!)

// SONG *♪♪ ♪♪♪♪* “After Hours” *♪♪ ♪♪♪♪* (One Enters)

One (spoken): Lights! (Two Enters)
Two (spoken): Sweat! (Three Enters)
Three (spoken): Dance! (Drag Queen Enters)

Drag Queen: Sex!

One/Two/Three: *Feel the power, feel the power,
It's the power of the after hours.
Feel the power, feel the power,
It's the power of the after hours.*

Drag Queen: *When the bars shut their door,
And you're still hungry for more.
We got what you crave
A place to misbehave.*

One/Two/Three: *Look for lust and delight,
In the middle of the night.
Before the sun will rise,
Pleasure is legalized.*

One/Two/Three: *Just feel the power, feel the power
Feel the power, feel the power,
It's the power of the after hours. 2x*

Drag Queen: *A late night dominion, a place you can sin in
Hunting in the dark.
Approaching a stranger, embracing the danger,
Ready to leave your mark (Donnie & Randall enter)*

All except Randall: Surprise!!

Donnie: This is where we hug! *(All group hug)*

Timothy: Are you surprised? I still owe you 30 kisses. *(Everyone else moves to Dance,)*

Randall: Wow!! Timothy...! You rented out Pavilion for me? Were you 100% serious at the Hoedown? About getting married *(Timothy pulls out ring)*

Timothy: I hereby consent to a unionization, this law passing may just be the perfect thing to get that liberal old Jew with his name over the door of the law firm to make me a Senior Partner, Partner. But! I do not agree to become an old married man. Therefore, we still keep living it up and partying, Is it a deal? And I'll text Elaine to draft up, the pre-nup, by sun-up.

Randall: You been very good to me, Paris, the penthouse, pavilion --- Did you really extend Donnie's loan at no interest charge?

Timothy: Oh, that blabbermouth. I bet he told you about this surprise party too.

Randall: You're wonderful. Let's go back to Little House, and celebrate, just the two of us

Timothy: Leave?! Your friend Antonio is having a good time (*Antonio makes out with Max*) And now, in front of all our friends, you want to leave a party where I'm the host and you're the guest of honor? I know what you need: A lift! (*Timothy has pill*)

Randall: No! Not drugs.

Timothy: It's from Max. A gift for your birthday. We don't wanna be rude now, do we?

Randall: No.

Timothy: It'll fix everything. Just say. Yes and we'll have a night to remember, like when we first met. And I swear to be on time, early from now on, *and* I'll take you to see any expensive Broadway show you like I'll pay for your PhD at NYU....Dr. Randall.

Randall: Dr. Randall? Timothy Royce Esquire and Dr. Randall Hollister

Timothy: ... Say I do. (*Timothy rings Randall & puts pill in his mouth*) (*Two Exits*)

Randall: (*mumbling*) I do. (*// Start Interlude ♪♪ After Hours*)

Timothy: That's my boy! (*Everyone dances to loud music, Donnie exits – more dancing*)

Randall: Oh, Timothy lets go home! (*// Fade - End Interlude ♪♪ After Hours*)

// Song ♪♪♪♪♪ Vanity (Reprise) ♪♪♪♪♪

*Timothy: What's the calamity?
I want to dance and have sex, you see.
with any luck I'll get a suck,
from that hot guy named Chuck.*

One & Three: It's the ecstasy. (Randall pulls Timothy to leave)

*Timothy: I don't understand what's the matter. Your chatter,
can always shatter a real good time.
I'm having too much fun.
This lovely evening is far from done.*

so even with a ring, I am partying, reaching ECSTACY!

// Start After Hours Music Interlude ♪♪♪♪♪

(Timothy, takes One & Three takes Randall behind curtain. Antonio takes Max behind curtain, Donnie enters holding smart phone and back into Two holding phone, Donnie & Two lock eyes, Exit together Jake enters looking for Randall, Randall comes from behind curtain)

Jake: Randy, Randall??? Can I talk to you?

Randall: Jake? How did you find me?

Jake: Well, it is a terribly tiny town. Where's Timothy Royce, Esquire?

Randall: Dancing with friends. He ringed me...What do you want from me?

Jake: Well I may never see you again and wanted to apologize. I know that it's illogical to think that one night could beat out four years.

Randall: Almost five. Jake your speech was spectacular.

Jake: I wasn't fishing for a compliment.

Randall: What are you fishing for? Me to become the Kansas Congressman's concubine?

Jake: No. a partner, equal partner, Equality in our Love,

Randall: Equality in our families,

Jake & Randall: Marriage Equality,

Jake: And we can start today.. End Quote. Governor Andrew M. Cuomo

Randall: *(Randall almost crying)* No End Quote you're paraphrasing. ...Jake we had a beautiful night together, but I have a partner, Pines, Plans..

Jake: I can be in the Pines, too, sharing and caring.. After you told me about *The Little House on the Prairie...*

Randall *(yelling)*: Ferry!

Jake: Ferry. Ok Randall, No Yelling... Well, I talked to the real estate agent David Goldstein, there's plenty of homes in the Pines we could share

Randall: ... Share? *(Randall acting more and more drug-induced)*

Jake: Well, summers in the Pines, winters in Kansas, maybe Weekdays in Washington, Share and care and treat you fair

Randall: ... Share and care and ... and I need some air

Jake: Randall, are you OK? You wanna sit down?

Randall: No, Stop! I need Air! *(Randall Exit, (Drag Queen Stops Jake from following)*

// SONG *♪♪♪♪♪* “Catch for Me” (Reprise) *♪♪♪♪♪*

Jake: *I only mean well, to love and share!!
He needs time to breath, and that’s fair
I just hope he knows I care
So I can snatch the catch, that’s a match for me! (Jake Exits)*

// End Song *♪♪♪♪♪*

// SONG *♪♪♪♪♪* “After Hours” *♪♪♪♪♪* Instrumental on Loud

(All, behind curtain, launch Max above curtain/wall & spin him)

// End After Hours Song *♪♪♪♪♪* Music Fades

Scene 14

Very Late Saturday Night, Somewhere in the Meat Rack (Forest-like dunes of Fire Island)

(Sound of Forest - Randall is lost, surrounded by trees at a fence, >>Deer<<)

RANDALL: Where am I? The Meat Rack! *(Randall ends up stopped by fencing.)* I can’t find my way home. I can’t find my way home. I can’t find my way home!! *(One Enters)*

One: Pardon me, but that way towards Jake’s place is a very nice path.

Randall: Who said that? *(Two enters)*

Two: Of course, that other path, back to Timothy at Pavilion is nice as well.

Randall: Why you did say something didn’t you? *(Three enters)*

Three: Then there is always the path forgotten.

Randall: Oh my goodness. Are the deer really talking to me?

One & Two: Yes we are Randall!

Three: You got really good drugs this time!! *(One presses up behind Randall)*

Randall: Who are you guys? Crazy talking deer?

Three: We’re the famous Fire Island Staggots. *(♪♪♪♪ Dun dunna dun Dah Daaaaahhh)*

One & Two: Do you mind if I buck you?

Randall: No, Stop! YES! I mind. And I’m lost, I don’t know which way to go

Three: You sure are in a dilemma.

One & Two: Dilemma, Randall.

Randall: Please, can you help me? (*One & Two sexually buck*)

Three: Randall, let me give you some advice that my Daddy, Daddy Deer used to give me. Excuse me, Deeries? Buckaroos! Hey, Stagots!! (*One & Two abruptly stop kissing*) It's time for the song. It's in your contract, so get on your mark. NOW!

// **SONG** *תתנת תת* "**JUMP THAT FENCE**" *תתנת תת*

Three: When the grass is greener on the other side,

One & Two: Other Side,

Three: No, don't you run and hide!

One & Two: Run and Hide,

*Three: Let your heart be your guide. Be Your Guide.
It makes so much sense to jump that fence.*

One & Two: Jump that fence!

Three: You've got to leap in the air to get somewhere.

One & Two: Jump that fence!

Three: And don't ever stop till you reach the top.

One & Two: Jump, jump,

Three: Come on and jump that fence.

One & Two: Jump that fence, fence.

*Three: It makes so much sense.
It might seem too tall, but you can clear it after all.
Think quick, act fast. Things like this, they never last.
Don't wait, don't delay. Wake up and seize the day.
Walk through that door. You're no Bambi anymore.*

One & Two: Jump that fence!

Three: You've got to leap in the air to get somewhere.

One & Two: Jump that fence!

Three: And don't ever stop till you reach the top!

One & Two: Jump, jump!

Three: *It makes so much sense. (Randall tries to jump and fails)*

Randall: *Couldn't win in the past, never first, often last,
no more second best, time I reached my success.
I'm gonna jump that fence.*

*I've got to leap in the air to get somewhere.
Jump that fence! And I'm not gonna stop till I reach the top.*

One & Two: *Jump, jump!*

Three: *You're gonna jump that fence.*

// End Song *תתנתן* (Randall leaps over fence, then seated in chair with pillow asleep)

Scene 15

Sunday Morning, Share House Deck

(Randall sleeping in breach chaise - Max on stage in chair - Timothy enters)

Timothy: Get up! Randall, A junior associate found an error in the Seattle tax document,

Randall: Jump? Oh, it's you?

Timothy: So, we must go to my office now and fix it before the Partners come in Monday, ergo the very next Sunday morning Ferry back to the city ..Now.. Get Up!

Randall: I wanna sleep. I feel weird.

Timothy: It'll pass and Tuesday, for the tailor. I postponed it. I'm sent an e-mail to Dr. Zide. The wedding can't occur until after I have a full facelift and a little more lipo

Randall: I'm gonna be sick...there's a clicking in my ear.

Timothy: It'll pass. Hurry! Just leave your stuff in the closet, we'll be back in 4 weeks.

Randall: Timothy, this may be our last weekend in Little House.... ... George's Sister ...

Timothy: ... put Little House up for sale.

Randall: You know?

Timothy: Of course, after you nagged me to loan the Money to Donnie, I realized I could file a *mortgage erectus* on This Old House. Donnie's already missed 6 months of payments. The longer Donnie defaults, the more and more of this House I own.

Randall: You own?

Timothy: Donnie's homophobic sister won't step foot on this island and is praying to get her money out, without some quick cash buyer she'll have to sell to me. I'll have title to the whole house by Labor Day

Randall: Oh Timothy, I love you! That's wonderful!

Timothy: The really wonderful part is it's a tear down. I'll build a totally new McMansion, 5 bedrooms, 4 baths, tripling the income. A penthouse on the park and a palazzo in the pines. All thanks to your loan idea Darling.

Randall: My idea? *(Donnie & Antonio Enter)* But where will Donnie go?

Timothy: He can visit ... sometimes. Now we gotta leave in 10 no 9 minutes, Lets Go! Time, Tide and that Sayville Ferry waits for no man. Bye Donnie, Andele Antonio! *(Timothy exits) (off)* Randall Now! *(Randall exits)*

Antonio: Donnie, ya think I could stay, hang out...I could rent the Cabana?

Donnie: No I hate renting the Cabana....

Antonio: Why? I'll be a good guest and follow all the house rules.. and...

Donnie: No more ...Cabana, its special, its where George in those younger, healthier years hosted neighbors for Sunday Services, long ago he trained as a Minister, loved it, but never could have his own congregation, so we'd set up chairs here on the deck, right about now on Sunday mornings and pray and sing, oh my lord, oh my lord, oh my George, but now something different's in store.

Antonip: What?

Donnie: I have a date coming over later. *(Donnie looks at his phone)*

Antonio: A date? From the Smart Phone App I downloaded for you?

Donnie: No.. maybe.. YES! I used the Smart Phone App you showed me, We met at Pavilion last night. He's mature, He's handsome, He speaks French ...

Antonio: ... Did you score? Did you score? Did you score?

Donnie: It was just a look-up .. but he's coming at 4..... and merci, Antonio, mon P.F.F.

Antonio: You mean B.F.F.?? Best Friends Forever?

Donnie: No. P.F.F. Pines Friends Forever. *(They Hug)* Now, Antonio, you have something to do? *(Antonio nods no)* Yes, something to say before you get the Ferry with Randall & Timothy? Something you promised.... *(Donnie puts flowers in water)*

Antonio: Max I need to have a quick word with you. Yes, It's important. No my ass isn't sore anymore. From the fall, I fell chasing the deer remember! something more important

// SONG *🎵🎵🎵🎵* **"Did You Score"** *(Reprise)* *🎵🎵🎵🎵*

*Antonio: I'll be leaving really soon.
Thought it was love in the dune,
But just a hook up, nothing more,
Except the drugs that I went for.
Here's the stuff you helped score. (Donnie Enters)
Made a promise, and I swore to be clean to my core.
(Spoken) Max, You've said enough and more. (Antonio gives Max box)*

// End Song *🎵🎵🎵🎵*

Antonio: Donnie, this is where we hug! (*Donna & Antonio hug*)

Donnie: Toto Selfie situación (*Donnie's phone rings*) Hello, Oh (*Donnie motions Antonio to leave, Antonio Exits*) Hello Mr. Goldstein. Who? Come Here? Now? Yes I'll be ready (*Donnie Exits and pulls Max off with him*)

Scene 16

Sunday Late Morning, Ferry Landing

(*Antonio, Timothy & Randall in line behind Antonio's Hoedown Partner with Captain & Dock Hand*)

Antonio (*To >>Two<< Hoe Down Partner*) Hi! Hola! We met at the Hoedown. I'm Antonio, from San An., I mean Brooklyn, I love your shirt'. was just thinking about taking a class at FIT. I like fashion... Do you like Fashion? (*Two Nods Yes*)

Randall: My ears are all stopped up and there's a clicking.

Timothy: It'll pass, God I hate this line for the Ferry (*chat sound*) Oh Good, Elaine forwarded the pre-nup to your e-mail, now read Roman Numeral 5, where the pre-nup states, in the event the mortgage eructus arises after the wedding, that I, the owner of Little House, and you tenant?

Randall: Tenant?

Timothy: Where's your phone? (*Ferry Enters held by One >>Captain's<<*)

Randall: Long Story.... (*Chat Sound*)

Timothy: Oh Good! Dr. Zide confirmed - It's all fixed, new tuxes, new face, new partner.

Randall: Equal partners?

Timothy: Senior partner ...

One: Going Back! All tickets! (*Two, Antonio, Randall & Timothy Board*)

Timothy: Hurry up! I want an upstairs seat

Jake (*off*) Hold it please! (*Jake runs in*) Hold the ferry! Hold the gosh darn't ferry.

One: (*Jake is held at the Ferry*) Sorry, the Ferry waits for no man, Not even cute ones like you. Lines up! (*Ferry is started, Donnie runs in*)

Jake: Randall Can you hear us, (*Overlaid with...*)

Donnie: Jake is gonna buy The Little Hou.... (*Overlaid with noise and...*)

Timothy: ...Randall! Sit down and no more sass. Sit Down! (*Overlaid with...*)

Randall: don't think it'll pass, don't think it'll pass, I don't think it will last. Take your ring!

All Except Jake: (*Randall jumps in the bay*) He fell into the bay!

Jake: I'll save you! (*Jake jumps into water – rear of Ferry*)

All except Randall: Stop the Ferry! (*Jake Pulls Randall from behind the Ferry to Center Stage*)

Randall: You're all wet.

Jake: Yes just the way I was told to be, I can't believe you jumped in, Randall ..

Randall: ...Randy

Jake: Randy, I bought 'The Little House on the Ferry', we're gonna turn it into an Air B and B... with Donnie'll staying on as the manager and...

Donnie: ...and We'll turn the cabaña into George's Chapel for gay weddings

// SONG *♪♪♪♪* “Just Two Men Who Do Si Do” (Reprise) *♪♪♪*

Jake: *There’s something you gotta know:
I commit to love and grow.
Now my Beau, I’ll never let go (attach printed Fish Tail to Ferry)*

Drag Queen: *It’s a Ferry Tail Ending*

*All except Randall & Jake: Just two men who, Just two men who,
Just two men who, Do-Si- (Just Before the Kiss)*

Randall: *No!!*

// End Song *♪♪♪♪♪♪♪♪*

// SONG “Did You Score” (Reprise) *♪♪♪♪♪♪♪♪*

Randall: *I left a mate that’s domineering
and I see you subtly steering
The agenda so its bends a lot your way*

*While I laud your aspiration and the goals that you are making
please understand I got plans that just can’t wait*

*I’ll always feel so rotten if I pass the path forgotten
its time that I soar, like never before
I want more, I want more, I want more*

// End SONG “Did You Score” (Reprise) *♪♪♪♪♪♪♪♪*

All except Randall: *(Yelling) What?*

Randall: *To write a Broadway Musical with a Bestselling Score! (All exit except Jake & Randall)*

Randall: *So Jake you have the open invitation to visit me in New York City*

Jake: *Where in New York?*

Randall: *I’ll move to the Village with Donnie. He needs someone to share expenses and you can visit... we can ride the subway, visit museums, go to a Broadway show, ...*

Jake: *... weekends in the Pines?*

Randall: *weekends in the Pines!*

Jake: *Cause we’re on Fire (((clap, clap)))*

Randall: *Island (Jake Kisses Randall)*

// SONG *♪♪♪♪* “We’re On Fire Island” (Reprise) *♪♪♪* (Donnie & Two Enter)

Donnie: *Tell everyone you know that there's a place to go.*

All: *On Fire (((clap, clap))) Island. (Timothy Enters with Max)*

Timothy: A weekend holiday where we can getaway.
All: On Fire (((clap, clap))) Island. (Antonio Enters with One)
Antonio: Yeah, in the surf in the sand, I found myself a man.
All: 'Cause we're on Fire (((clap clap))) Island
Tell Everyone you know that there's a place to go!
On Fire (((clap, clap))) Island.

// End Song *~~~~~*

Randall: Marriage Equality's future is bright. but let's strive for more LGBT Rights

Three: We hope y'all help with the fight

All: Thank you all and Goodnight

// SONGS: *~~~~~* Post Show *Compendium of Instrumentals from show & Bows*

Donnie: This is Where We Hug !

NYC Staged Reading – Text Differs in many areas

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OBOVgSFWZy8&list=UUEfXibbMIXXasfM1xD2Uo4g>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2kGAvMh1QP8&index=3&list=UUEfXibbMIXXasfM1xD2Uo4g>