



**K AND K PRODUCTIONS**

*Worcester, MA*

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**"Murder at Club Fishnet"**

**A Sexual Farce in Two Acts**

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WORCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS**

**CAST:**

**CONNIE VESPER** - A female private detective, attractive, 19-35 years old

**UNCLE LOUIE** – Connie’s gay uncle. Works in the mail room at the Millborough Police Station, 30-50 years old

**MADAME ANGELINA BOVINE** - Mature woman, attractive, runs Millborough's local whorehouse, "Club Fishnet"

**GARY POLYDORES** - Connie's fiance, attractive male, 19-35 years old, in the US Army

**THE "CLUB FISHNET" WHOREHOUSE GIRLS:**

**HONEY** - The Cowgirl - Rowdy, speaks with a southern drawl, 19-35 years-old

**CHERRY** - The Cheerleader - Perky, bouncy, stupid, skips a lot, 19-25 years-old

**JASMINE** - The Sexy Nurse - Tender, caring, always wanting to help others, 19-35 years-old

**BABETTE** - The French Maid - Really is French, 19-35 years-old

**VAMPIRALA** - The Gothic-style Vampira - Speaks with a mild Eastern European accent, 19-35 years-old

**MONA MOOSEHEAD** - The Amazon - Hefty woman, has a Native American look, but is actually a 19-35 years-old Swedish girl named "INGA" in disguise

**CAST (Continued)**

**THE "JOHNS"** - Various males, no lines. Lots of running around with noisy grunting. Perfect if you want to pull out male members of your audience and guide them through the appropriate scenes. In Act One they appear in business attire. In Act Two, they appear as rowdy hockey players.

**CHIEF WILBERFORCE** - Older man, believed to be dead. Shows up at the very end of ACT TWO.

**SET NOTES**

Two sets are used in "MURDER AT CLUB FISHNET"

**The SET for Connie's Office:**

A disheveled and disorganized detective agency. Lots of papers strewn everywhere with an old fashioned typewriter on a desk.

**The SET for "Club Fishnet":**

Entry door is far left. Exposed scaffolding provides a two-level effect. Door frames represent the various GIRLS "bedrooms". Affixed to the door frames are scrimms representing the "doors" to each GIRL's room, which are located in this order:

**HONEY'S ROOM = DOWNSTAIRS UPRIGHT**

**CHERRY'S ROOM = Same**

**BABETTE'S ROOM = DOWNSTAIRS DOWNRIGHT**

**MADAME ANGELINA'S ROOM = DOWNSTAIRS RIGHT CENTER**

(Also heads to kitchen, basement and back door)

**MONA'S ROOM = UPSTAIRS RIGHT**

**JASMINE'S ROOM = UPSTAIRS LEFT**

**VAMPIRALA'S ROOM = UPSTAIRS CENTER**

**Act One, Scene One**

**Setting: Club Fishnet**

(At the start of the act, a dimly lit stage reveals a seamy whorehouse setting. We see the bare backs of HONEY, BABETTE, VAMPIRALA, CHERRY and JASMINE. They are ALL wearing lacy underwear with clearly visible fishnet stockings. They are all in their "rooms", which have silhouetted scrims for "doors" surrounding the stage area. Only their bare backs are seen as they make low-key moaning sounds and thrust their bodies forward and back as if imitating sex acts. The audience does not see the their "JOHNS". Note for Director: Before the show, you can have pre-selected actors ready off stage, but what might be more fun is to ask several male members of the audience to come and participate. Have them wait backstage. When they hear their cue "We better call the police", have them all rush out the back of the venue, hysterically trying to put on varied articles of clothing. The girls continue to moan louder as if building to a "climax", then all of a sudden each girl begins to find something in their bed. As they hold up poorly visible body parts, each girl starts to scream. They all gather up their body parts. As lights come up full, they congregate center. MADAME ANGELINA enters from her room to center to meet with her girls)

(MADAME ANGELINA is a more mature woman. She enters more clothed than the others, but is still dressed quite sexy, and also is wearing fishnet stockings)

**MADAME ANGELINA** – What is it? What’s the matter, girls? What's going on? What’s with all the commotion?

**CHERRY** (Dressed as a Cheerleader, very perky) - Sis-boom-bah! It was awful!

**JASMINE** (Dressed as a Sexy Nurse) - Body parts! They were in our beds!

**BABETTE** (Dressed as a French Maid, speaks in a French accent) - Ooh la-lah! Zey are everywhere! Look! A hand! (BABETTE holds up a hand, and several girls scream)

**HONEY** (Dressed as sexy Cowgirl, speaks with a Texas drawl) Look at this here. I got me a hoof! (Holds up a foot, several girls scream)

**VAMPIRALA** (Dressed as a gothic-style vampira, speaks with an Eastern European accent) - Well, I shall tell you, in my bed I found a (holds up a penis - ALL the girls shriek) Holy shit! (Throws the penis to a member of the audience)

**MADAME ANGELINA** - (Directed either to VAMPIRALA or to whomever catches the penis) What's the matter with you, honey? At least YOU got the BEST part!

**CHERRY** - What should we do, Angelina?

**JASMINE - We better call the police! (Cue for all the "JOHNS" to quickly exit. They all have business suits on, but rush out as if they're getting dressed in a hurry. As they go, the GIRLS stare at them as lights dim. Blackout)**

**Act One, Scene Two**

***Setting: Connie Vesper's Office***

**(Office of Connie Vesper, Private Detective. Her office is adorned with all sorts of memorabilia from dime store pulp novels. She wears glasses and is very attractive, but has chosen to wear clothing that resembles an old-fashioned style "gumshoe" detective. She wears an old style grey suit coat with matching pants and blouse. She also wears her hair tied tightly up in a bun so she can wear a classic men's fedora hat. She sits typing at her desk and does not notice that there is a soft knock at her door sl. The door has the words "CONNIE VESPER, PRIVATE EYE" written on it in big black letters. CONNIE stops typing. She pulls the paper out of the typewriter and starts speaking to the audience as if she were the narrator in some film noir)**

**CONNIE - (To the audience) It was a rainy evening. I was trying to catch up on some old paperwork I'd left undone in between cases.**

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**CONNIE - (Continuing as the knocking gets louder) You know, it's not easy being a female detective. People tend not to take you seriously. When my father handed the agency over to me, he warned me that there'd be some tough times ahead, and boy, was he "rught". (Pronounced "ruggit". CONNIE looks at the paper) "Rught"? (Corrects the typo and continues) And boy, was he right! (She is oblivious as the knocking gets louder) People treat you like you're not a "real detective", just because I'm a girl and tend to mix my narrative tense. I never get any help from the police. If my Uncle Louie wasn't on the force I'd never get any cases at all. (Knocking has turned to pounding now) You know, I remember this one case (fed up with the knocking she throws the paper on her desk and shouts) WHAT!?! (regains her composure) So much for noir. Come in. (MADAME ANGELINA enters, wearing a raincoat and drags in a large white knapsack with blood stains on it).**

**MADAME ANGELINA - Excuse me, but could you help me?**

**CONNIE - (Looks at the bag) Certainly. The Chinese laundry is one flight below.**

**MADAME ANGELINA - No, no. Are you Miss Connie Vesper, Private Eye?**

**CONNIE - What's the door say?**

**MADAME ANGELINA - It doesn't say anything. It's a door.**

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CONNIE - I mean the letters on the door!  
MADAME ANGELINA - They don't say anything, either.  
CONNIE - The sign! How does the sign read?  
MADAME ANGELINA - It can't read. It's an inanimate object. Its physically incapable of...  
CONNIE - (Fed up) Yes! Yes! I'm Connie Vesper, Private Eye! Now, what is it that you want?  
MADAME ANGELINA - (Forgetting why she's there) Want?  
CONNIE - The bag.  
MADAME ANGELINA - (Remembers) Oh, yes! Well, you see, in this bag is, well, um...its rather difficult to explain.  
CONNIE - Come now, Miss...Miss...?  
MADAME ANGELINA - Actually, call me Madame.  
CONNIE - Okay. Madame, (Walks over to the bag) what could be so troubling that you (peeks in the bag, emits a high-pitched scream, then closes the bag back up quickly) What the hell was that?  
MADAME ANGELINA - A body. (CONNIE pauses, opens the bag up again, screams again, then re-closes the bag)  
CONNIE - We better call the police! (The "JOHNS" rush through the sl door, once again putting on their clothes. They rush off the stage as CONNIE looks at MADAME ANGELINA)  
MADAME ANGELINA - I'm sorry. It was a long wait in the hall.

CONNIE - Just who are you, anyway?  
MADAME ANGELINA - My name is Angelina Bovine, but most folks just call me (Opens her raincoat to reveal her sexy outfit) "Madame Angelina".  
CONNIE - Madame Angelina? Are you a psychic?  
MADAME ANGELINA - Not quite. I run "Club Fishnet" on the outskirts of town.  
CONNIE - "Club Fishnet"? Is that some sort of dance establishment?  
MADAME ANGELINA - Hmmm. You're not too bright for a detective, are you? It's the local whorehouse in Millborough.  
CONNIE - The local...? Oh, my goodness! Why did you come here with that...that...bag?  
MADAME ANGELINA - Because I need your help.  
CONNIE - Why didn't you go to the police?  
MADAME ANGELINA - Do you know the police department in this town?  
CONNIE - Yes. Why? (Takes the bag)  
MADAME ANGELINA - They're some of our regulars. If we went to the police, some would be afraid of us spilling the beans on their extended, uh, "coffee runs".  
CONNIE - (Understands) I knew there had to be a reason why cops like donuts so much.  
MADAME ANGELINA - There's another reason I came to see you, Miss Vesper.  
CONNIE - What?

**MADAME ANGELINA - (Shouting) I said there's another reason I came to see you, Miss Vesper!**  
**CONNIE - I know that! I meant what was the other reason?**  
**MADAME ANGELINA - Do you know who Police Chief Wilberforce is?**  
**CONNIE - Who?**  
**MADAME ANGELINA - Boy, I'd sure feel better about your sleuthing capabilities if you got one of these by yourself. He was the Millborough Chief of Police.**  
**CONNIE- That's right! Now I remember. He disappeared over two weeks ago. It was in all the papers.**  
**MADAME ANGELINA - Well, (Points to the bag) I...think...that's...him. (CONNIE looks at the bag, Screams again, then let's go of it)**  
**CONNIE - How do you know that's him?**  
**MADAME ANGELINA - (Pulls out a bloodied police badge) This was found with one of the body parts. <sniff-sniff> He was our BEST customer.**  
**CONNIE - (Taking the badge) It's a badge!**  
**MADAME ANGELINA - Good for you! I knew you'd get one sooner or later.**  
**CONNIE – This whole thing is unbelievable.**  
**MADAME ANGELINA – Hey, I didn't write it. Wilberforce always said that "Club Fishnet" would make him fall to pieces sooner or later. I think he was banking on later, though.**  
**CONNIE - Do you have any suspects?**

**MADAME ANGELINA - Just one. Mona Moosemount.**  
**CONNIE - Mona Moose...mount?**  
**MADAME ANGELINA - Of course that isn't her real name. That's her Indian name.**  
**CONNIE - Moosemount?**  
**MADAME ANGELINA - Mona. She's my newest girl. Chief Wilberforce was last seen in her "company" the night he disappeared.**  
**CONNIE - Could just be coincidence. Any other reason you might suspect her?**  
**MADAME ANGELINA – Well, let's just say Mona caters to a very "specific" clientele. She likes to play, shall we say "rough"? (Pretends to crack a whip) And so did the chief, if you get my drift. (Pretends to crack a whip again)**  
**CONNIE - Stop that! (A little repulsed) I see. (Thinks) But what to do with the body? You can't leave it here. It does need to go to the police. (Sniffs the air, noticing a pungent smell) And quickly.**  
**MADAME ANGELINA - Isn't there someone you can call?**  
**CONNIE – (Thinks of someone) I'll see if my Uncle Louie can help. He's on the force.**  
**MADAME ANGELINA – No! No police!**  
**CONNIE – It's okay. It's not like he's a real policeman. He works in the mailroom. Don't worry. We can trust him.**  
**MADAME ANGELINA – (Breathing a sigh of relief) Good. So, you'll take my case?**

CONNIE - (Hesitant) I'll take it. But I don't know why you came to me or what you want me to do.  
MADAME ANGELINA – I want you to come work undercover at my place.  
CONNIE – What?  
MADAME ANGELINA – Yes. That way, nobody will know what you're up to. (Looking over CONNIE's form) You are an attractive female, (CONNIE blushes) even if you don't have any tits.  
CONNIE - I can't pretend to be a whore (looks at MADAME ANGELINA who has taken offense to the term) I mean, "a lady of the evening".  
MADAME ANGELINA - I'm not asking you to entertain, my dear. I'm asking you to investigate. I just want you to wear the clothes so the girls think you're new. I'll have a room prepared for you. Do you have anyone that you work with?  
CONNIE - On occasion my uncle helps me on cases. I'm not sure he'll want to get in on this one, though.  
MADAME ANGELINA - Well, I'll just prepare the one room. (Looks CONNIE over again) Hmmm. We'll have to think of a gimmick for you.  
CONNIE - A gimmick? What do you mean?  
MADAME ANGELINA - An angle. All my girls "specialize". There's Mona, who I told you about; Cherry, the cheerleader; Jasmine, the sexy nurse; Babette, the French maid; Honey, the cowgirl; and Vampirala, the vampire.  
CONNIE – Why all the fake names?

MADAME ANGELINA – What fake names? We need to come up with something to tell the girls what you specialize in. Do you have any hobbies?  
CONNIE - I play chess.  
MADAME ANGELINA – (Shakes her head) No. That's no good. No guy wants a smart girl. (Pauses, then thinks of something) Unless, of course...(Slowly turns around and examines CONNIE)  
CONNIE - What?  
MADAME ANGELINA - A schoolgirl. Yes. The "little naughty catholic schoolgirl" look would suit you. (Pulls money out of her pocketbook) Don't worry about a thing. I'll get you the clothes. You just show up tonight and get to work. (Hands CONNIE money) This should more than cover your fee.  
CONNIE - (Startled at the amount) Yikes!  
MADAME ANGELINA - And I'll double that when you've solved the case.  
CONNIE - You've got to be kidding! (MADAME ANGELINA closes her coat and heads for the door) Wait a minute. (CONNIE approaches to give her back the money) Maybe this is a bad idea. I mean, I can't hang around a whor, I mean, your place. I've got a fiance. Gary. (Whispers to her) What if he should find out?  
MADAME ANGELINA - (Whispers back) You can explain it to him.  
CONNIE - (Loud) I'm not sure I can explain it to myself! What will Gary think?

**MADAME ANGELINA** - My dear, if you play your cards right, while you're solving this case my girls will show you some "techniques" that will make your boyfriend, Gary, the happiest man on the planet. So, I doubt he'll mind. (Again heads for the door) I'll be back with your costume in an hour.

**CONNIE** - I don't know about this.

**MADAME ANGELINA** - (Turns back to **CONNIE** once more) Remember, be as "secretive" as possible. If certain people on the force find out, they'll shut me down. I'd have to let all my girls go.

**CONNIE** - (Picks up her telephone and starts dialing) I'll be careful.

**MADAME ANGELINA** – (Cautioning) Yes. You'd better. (Exits)

**CONNIE** - (Into the phone) Hello. Uncle Louie? Can you come over here right away? It's an emergency. (Pause) No. Don't bring the whole force. Just you. Don't tell anyone. (Pause) Good. Thanks. (Hangs up the phone, pauses thinking about what **MADAME ANGELINA** said) I wonder what she meant by that? (Lights dim. Blackout)

## Act One, Scene Three

*Setting: Connie Vesper's Office*

(Same office, an hour later. Uncle Louie arrives. He is dressed in a policeman's outfit. He is gay, but not effeminate. As lights come up, we see **UNCLE LOUIE** examining the contents of the bag)

**UNCLE LOUIE** - Is that a penis or a dildo?

**CONNIE** - I wouldn't know. I didn't look that closely.

**UNCLE LOUIE** - And you call yourself a detective. (Reaches into the bag then quickly pulls his hand back out) It's real. (Looks in the bag) What happened to the head?

**CONNIE** - I don't know. Maybe they could've found it.

**UNCLE LOUIE** - Hmm. Could be the chief. Hard to say. (Thinks) He was Jewish. I wonder? (Looks in the bag) Yeah. Could be him. I'll take the bag to the morgue. I'll tell 'em something.

**CONNIE** - Uncle Louie, I'm really going to need your help on this one.

**UNCLE LOUIE** - Sure thing, kiddo. What do you want me to do?

**CONNIE** - You used to help my father with cases before he left me the agency. Come with me to Club Fishnet.

**UNCLE LOUIE** - You want me to go with you to a brothel? Me?



**CONNIE** - I'm going undercover as one of Madame Angelina's girls. If this Mona person is the killer, then she could be dangerous. If she's not, I still may need you to help me find out who the killer is. I'm going to need you to cover my back.

**UNCLE LOUIE** - "Cover your back"? Connie. I don't even carry a gun.

**CONNIE** - What kind of policeman are you, anyway?

**UNCLE LOUIE** - A gay one! I only work in the mailroom at the station. Need a record pulled? Then I'm your guy, as you know. But as far as actual field work, forget about it. That's why I stay where I am. Nobody asks questions in the mailroom. And in five more years, I can retire with quite a nice little pension to tide me over. If anyone were to find out I was gay, they'd boot me off the force and screw me out of my retirement plans.

**CONNIE** - That's right. I'm sorry. I forgot.

**UNCLE LOUIE** - That's okay. It was important for the exposition, anyway. What are you going to do about Gary?

**CONNIE** - (Meekly) Not tell him?

**UNCLE LOUIE** - (Firm) Constance, you could be gone for days working this case. You're supposed to be getting married in two weeks. I think he'll be a little miffed if you're not there.

**CONNIE** - I know. He's coming over later. I'll think of something.

**UNCLE LOUIE** - Good girl. Listen, if it means that much to you, I'll go. (Drags the bag to the door)

**CONNIE** - Are you sure? It could be dangerous.

**UNCLE LOUIE** - Please, Connie. I'll be a gay man at a whorehouse. What could POSSIBLY happen to me there? (CONNIE nods as UNCLE LOUIE exits. Blackout)

Act One, Scene Four

*Setting: Club Fishnet*

(Back at Club Fishnet. Lights come up on GIRLS who are now clothed in sexy robes and are seated around on various tacky furniture adorning the stage. VAMPIRALA is smoking a cigarette as she paces the floor in spiked heels. The others appear to be more at ease)

**CHERRY** - How long is the indoor plumbing going to be broken?

**BABETTE** - Madame Angelina said the plumber should be here tomorrow.

**CHERRY** - (Putting her knees together) I have to go pee.

**HONEY** - Use the thing-a-ma-jig outside in the yard like everybody else, Cherry.

**CHERRY** - Ew! Gross! (Short pause) I'll wait.  
(EVERYBODY looks at her in shock)  
**JASMINE** - Till tomorrow?  
**CHERRY** - I've got a lot of willpower. (Long pause)  
Gotta go. (Exits out the door far left. **HONEY** looks annoyed at the pacing **VAMPIRALA**)  
**HONEY** - Quit yer clip-cloppin' around like that, darlin'. You'll wear out the floor, not ta mention them spiked heels a'yers. Man, you could gig frogs with them things.  
**JASMINE** - Yes. Vampirala, you'll make yourself sick worrying and pacing so much. And you shouldn't smoke. Try deep breaths to relax. (Breathes in) In. (Breathes out) Out.  
**VAMPIRALA** - Relax? You must be joking! We find body parts all over the place and you can be so calm? By the "Eternal Master", it is lucky I do not smoke an entire carton of "Luckys". (**CHERRY** re-enters)  
**BABETTE** - But, mon ami, Madame Angelina haz always taken good care of us in ze past. I'm sure she weel not let any harm come to us now.  
**CHERRY** - Yeah! That's right Babette! (Cheering)  
Angelina, She's our Madame. If she can't do it, no one (thinks)uh, Ca-dame!  
**HONEY** - Ugh! Where's muh six-gun when I need it?  
**Cherry**, girl, we're "off duty". Cain't yuh give the perky act a rest?

**CHERRY** - "Act"? (Shrugs her shoulders then skips her way off right. The **GIRLS** watch her leave, then continue)  
**JASMINE** - I wonder who those body parts belonged to? And where they came from? (All the girls look at **VAMPIRALA**)  
**VAMPIRALA** - Don't look at me.  
**BABETTE** - You cannot blame us for suspecting you, Vampirala.  
**HONEY** - Y'all gotta admit blood n' gore do seem to be right up yer alley. (**CHERRY** returns, skipping back in left)  
**VAMPIRALA** – (Angry) Right now (Pauses to do a quick double-take to **CHERRY**, then continues to **HONEY**) Right now, Honey, I could shove something up your "alley". I do not seek out violence. I only seek is a young male virgin. One that I can consume. To make my own.  
**JASMINE** – Why a young male virgin?  
**VAMIRALA** – I've never met one before. Besides, (Pointing to **CHERRY**) Cherry was the first one out here. She claimed (mocking **CHERRY**) "it was awful, sis-boom-bah", but I noticed she didn't have body parts when she came out. (Points to **CHERRY**'s breasts) Except for those fake things. How do we know she had one at all? Maybe she planted the other body parts in the house. Yes, it could easily have been her!  
**CHERRY** - That's a terrible thing to say! My tits are real!

HONEY – Cherry would never do such a thing!  
CHERRY – Thank you, Honey.  
HONEY - Cherry doesn't have the brains to pull off something like that!  
CHERRY - That's right! (Pauses to consider, then says to HONEY) Hey! (CHERRY, HONEY and VAMPIRALA all get into a catfight as BABETTE and JASMINE step in to break them apart)  
BABETTE - S'il vous plait! Filles! Cassez-le vers le haut! ("Please! Girls! Break it up!")  
JASMINE - Girls! Girls! There's no need for hostility. We need to remain calm. Besides (Brings the girls in closer) didn't anyone notice who we haven't seen since last night?  
CHERRY - You mean...  
VAMPIRALA - You're right.  
BABETTE - Where is...  
ALL - Mona?  
HONEY – The new girl. (There is a loud sound of a woman growling off stage) Oh. There she is. (The growl gets louder)  
CHERRY - She seems to be in a better mood today.  
VAMPIRALA - You think...Mona?  
JASMINE - I'm not sure what to think. All I know is she keeps to herself. She's very quiet. (Growling continues) well, usually. When we checked all the rooms last night to find the rest of the...parts...  
ALL - Eww!

JASMINE - (Continuing) Mona wouldn't let any of us into her room. Remember?  
HONEY - That's right. She only dropped a hand into that bag Madame Angelina was carrying.  
BABETTE - And we haven't seen her since then. It's like she's cut herself off from the rest of us.  
VAMPIRALA - Bad phraseology, Babette.  
JASMINE – Mona could do the same thing to us that she did to, well, whoever those parts belonged to.  
CHERRY - I still think we better call the police! (The "JOHNS" rush in through the sl door, once again putting on their clothes. They rush out the door stage left as MADAME ANGELINA enters) Whoops. Sorry!  
MADAME ANGELINA - I thought they left already. (Closes the door and approaches the GIRLS)  
HONEY - What did the detective say?  
MADAME ANGELINA - The detective? Um, well, she, I mean HE, will be coming by later to have a look around. He might stay with us for awhile, so if you see him, be extra nice.  
BABETTE - A private detective! Is he young and rugged?  
MADAME ANGELINA - Oh, the ruggedest, to be sure.  
BABETTE - (Excited) Ooh-la-la. I better go and clean his room. (She exits)  
CHERRY - Sounds dreamy. Bet he played football in high school. Maybe even <sigh> quarterback! Oooh! (Looks at the others) I'll go help Babette. Tee-hee! (Exits)

**HONEY** - Finally, a real man 'round here. A genuine John Wayne type. (Looks at the others) I gotta find muh spurs. (Exits)

**JASMINE** - Someone with intelligence enough to know his way around a book as well as a woman's heart. Men like that are in such short supply. (Looks at the others) Excuse me. I need to go re-stock my sponges. (Exits)

**MADAME ANGELINA** - (Looking at **VAMPIRALA**) Well? Aren't you going to make some sort of Dracula-like reference?

**VAMPIRALA** - No. (Turns to leave, then turns back excited) I just can't wait to fuck him. (Exits)

**MADAME ANGELINA** – Boy! Are you girls in for a BIG disappointment when Connie gets here.

(Remembering) The clothes! That's right. (Exits as lights dim. Blackout)

Act One, Scene Five

*Setting: Connie Vesper's Office*

(Back at Connie's office. **UNCLE LOUIE** is pacing back and forth waiting for **CONNIE** who is trying on her naughty schoolgirl outfit behind a partition)

**UNCLE LOUIE** - Come on, Connie. What's taking you so long? Your Madame Angelina said to be there by seven, didn't she?

**CONNIE** - (From behind the partition) Yes, but I can't figure out how to hook the fishnets to these garters.

**UNCLE LOUIE** - Simply pull the strap through the front hook and attach it to the other metal piece.

**CONNIE** - (From behind the partition) I don't even want to know how you knew, but that worked. (She comes around wearing the "naughty schoolgirl" costume. It's a white blouse with a very short plaid skirt. She's still wearing her glasses, but has her hair done up in a bun. She also carries a book) Well? What do you think?

**UNCLE LOUIE** - (Looks for a moment, then) Nothing. Does absolutely nothing for me. Sorry.

**CONNIE** - You mean to tell me, if you were straight this outfit would do nothing for you?

**UNCLE LOUIE** - Don't forget. I was married for seven years. My wife tried everything. Any kind of costume you could think of, Marcy tried wearing it to get "Mr. Happy" to stand up. Nothing.

**CONNIE** - What did you do?

**UNCLE LOUIE** - Well, I came up with a little mental game to help me, (Embarrassed) y'know.

**CONNIE** - (After a long pause) No. What?

**UNCLE LOUIE** – (More embarrassed) You know!

**CONNIE** - (After a long pause) No. What?

**UNCLE LOUIE** – A Boner! Boner! Boner! Boner! To help me get a boner!

**CONNIE** - Sorry I asked. You know, you are my uncle. I really shouldn't pry. (Short pause) What game?

**UNCLE LOUIE** - John Wayne.

**CONNIE** - John Wayne?

**UNCLE LOUIE** - I'd think of John Wayne. Not "Green Berets" John Wayne. More like the way he was. The early "Red River Valley" John Wayne. (Getting excited) He was much "tastier" back then.

**CONNIE** - (Staring) I think (Pause) I'm good. Thanks, Uncle Louie. (GARY enters as CONNIE goes back behind the partition) I better change back before Gary gets here. I don't want him to see me in this outfit. (UNCLE LOUIE notices GARY enter)

**UNCLE LOUIE** - Gary! (CONNIE shrieks behind the partition)

**GARY** - Nice reception. What's with the partition? Where are you, Connie? You back there?

**UNCLE LOUIE** - Hold it, soldier! (Blocking and trying to stall GARY) Private Polydores, don't you know its bad luck to see the bride before the wedding?

**GARY** - It's two weeks away.

**UNCLE LOUIE** - Is it that soon? My, my, my how time flies.

**CONNIE** - Gary, I'm trying on my wedding dress. Go away.

**UNCLE LOUIE** - (Trying to lead GARY to the door) See? Can't have you seeing the bride in her gown before the big day, now can we? Let me escort you out. (GARY makes his way back to the partition from the right side)

**GARY** - Wait a minute. Connie, you told me your mom was having your gown altered and was going to bring it when she arrived from Kalamazoo next week. What gives? (CONNIE steps out again from behind the left side of the partition, back in her original costume. She holds the other outfit in her hand and throws it to UNCLE LOUIE, who shoves it down the front of his pants) There you are. (Kisses CONNIE on the cheek. She smiles. GARY looks around) Where is it?

**CONNIE** - Where's what?

**GARY** - The gown you were just trying on? It's not back there and you don't have it.

**CONNIE** - Gary, you know for someone who is supposed to be in the Army, you ask far too many questions.

**GARY** - But,

**CONNIE** - (Leading him away from the partition) I'm supposed to be the detective, remember?

**GARY** - Yeah, but not for long.

**CONNIE** - Gary, I (Pauses) What do you mean "not for long"?

**GARY** - Well, we're getting married, right?

**CONNIE** - Yes. So?

**GARY** - So, you WERE planning on giving up this detective agency thing, weren't you?  
**CONNIE** – (Confused) Why would I give it up? I never said I was going to give anything up.  
**GARY** - Now you DON'T want to be working dangerous cases when the kids come, sweetheart.  
**CONNIE** – (Surprised) What kids?  
**UNCLE LOUIE** - (Grim) Aw, holy Christ.  
**GARY** - I thought we'd start with a boy, of course, then maybe a girl, then another boy, and (Notices **UNCLE LOUIE**'s sudden "belly) Have you been putting on weight, Louie?  
**CONNIE** - What do you mean "we"? You're being awfully decisive with MY reproductive organs, "sweetheart". (To **UNCLE LOUIE**) Do all military men have to be such two dimensional thinkers?  
**UNCLE LOUIE** – It helps.  
**GARY** - But we discussed this.  
**UNCLE LOUIE** - Maybe I better go.  
**CONNIE** - "Discussed it" doesn't mean the same as "decided it".  
**GARY** - You're being unreasonable.  
**CONNIE** - Unreasonable? Me? Gary, we're both virgins!  
**GARY** – All the more reason to start the family right away!  
**UNCLE LOUIE** - Yep. Definitely time to go. Connie, I'll see you at seven. Don't be late. (Exits)

**GARY** - What's at seven?  
**CONNIE** - I've got a case.  
**GARY** - Another case? We're getting married in two weeks and you're taking on more cases?  
**CONNIE** - Just one. It's a special case, Gary. (Goes over to the desk. Pulls out a gun and a handbag. Puts the gun into the handbag and starts for the door) It's paying a lot of money. Look, I'm just as anxious for the wedding night, Gary. Trust me. I'm so frustrated I could explode at any moment. I'm sure you are, too. (GARY hesitates briefly, then smiles and nods) But this business means a lot to me. I don't have time to discuss this with you, right now. But when I get back, we really need to talk about some things.  
**GARY** - "When you get back"? How long are you planning on being gone?  
**CONNIE** - Two, maybe three days. A week at the outside. When I get back, I'll be totally ready for the wedding. (Runs back to GARY and kisses him quickly on the cheek) I promise. (Runs back to the door) Love you.  
**GARY** - Wait a second! Where will you be? How do I get in touch with you?  
**CONNIE** - (Pauses to consider) Umm...you don't. You can't. Top secret stuff. Sorry. Bye (Closes the door.)  
**GARY** - (Looks at the door for a moment, then says out to the audience) No way, honey. "Till death do us part". Wherever you go, I go. (Exits out the door as lights dim. Blackout)

**Act One, Scene Six**

**Setting: Club Fishnet**

**(Back at Club Fishnet. MADAME ANGELINA enters from the entrance to her room far right)**

**MADAME ANGELINA - Girls! Oh Girls! Could I see everybody please! (ALL the GIRLS enter bantering as they gather around MADAME ANGELINA) Okay!**

**Quiet! I wanted to tell everybody that we have a large group coming in tonight at midnight. (Looks around) Where is Mona?**

**HONEY - Carving notches on her bedpost, probably. (GIRLS all giggle)**

**MADAME ANGELINA - That'll due, Honey. (Shouts) Mona!!! (A growl is heard)**

**MADAME ANGELINA – Oh, she seems like she's in a good mood today.**

**MONA - (From offstage) What is it?**

**MADAME ANGELINA - Come on down, honey. This is important. (MONA MOOSEHEAD appears at the top step, thundering her way in. She is a muscular, hefty woman, with her outfit being that of a Native American. She carries a bullwhip and smacks it as she approaches the group. She does not aim for anyone in particular) Good. Now come on over and join the group, Mona. I want you all to meet someone. Her name is Connie. Oh, Connie!**

**(CONNIE enters far right from MADAME ANGELINA's room, again wearing her "naughty schoolgirl" outfit. She stares at the costume of each GIRL, but is oblivious to MONA at first)**

**MADAME ANGELINA - Connie will be taking the last room in the back. I've already made it up for you, dear, so you can go make yourself comfortable. You can (pointing to HONEY) stand next to that girl. I've got a few more announcements. (CONNIE stands next to HONEY and VAMPIRALA)**

**HONEY - Hiya, Darlin'. I'm Honey.**

**CONNIE - Nice to meet you, Honey. (Looks and is a bit startled at the sight of VAMPIRALA) And you are?**

**VAMPIRALA - Vampirala. Mistress of Blood.**

**CONNIE - (Uneasy) Nice...to meet you. Um, Honey?**

**HONEY - Yes?**

**CONNIE - Could we s-switch places? (They switch places, and now CONNIE stands in front of MONA. She bumps into her) Excuse me. (Slowly turns and looks at MONA, who looks back at CONNIE and growls. CONNIE slowly switches back with HONEY as MADAME ANGELINA continues)**

**MADAME ANGELINA - So, again. We've got that large group coming in tonight.**

**BABETTE - Who are zey, Madame Angelina?**

**MADAME ANGELINA - Well, that's the bad news, I'm afraid.**

**VAMPIRALA - (Suspicious) Why?**

**MADAME ANGELINA** - It's the Millborough Mohawks.  
**ALL GIRLS** - (Terrified) The **MILLBOROUGH MOHAWKS**?  
**HONEY** - That rowdy ol' hockey team?  
**MADAME ANGELINA** - That's right. (**CHERRY** raises her hand) Yes, Cherry?  
**HONEY** - Ain't they the guys who kept on their uniforms and face masks when they trashed the house last year?  
**MADAME ANGELINA** - Yes. They play their last game of the season tonight and, if they win, they'll be looking to celebrate. Big.  
**CHERRY** - In that case, I just got my period.  
**BABETTE** - Oui. Je, aussi ! Red tide. Terrible thing.  
**HONEY** - You know how it goes. One girl gets it, we all get it. (**BABETTE** and **CHERRY** verbally concur)  
**JASMINE** - (Offering) I've got Midol.  
**VAMPIRALA** - (Pinching her arm) Shut up. You've got everything.  
**MADAME ANGELINA** – Girls, I hate to remind you. But, if you recall last time, **THAT** excuse didn't stop these guys from finding "alternatives" (**CHERRY** and **HONEY** both wipe their mouths as **BABETTE** rubs her butt).  
**GIRLS** - Oh, yeah.  
**MADAME ANGELINA** - They assured me they'll behave much better this time.

(The following five lines overlap as the **GIRLS** all frown)  
**CHERRY** - No way. They were jerks!  
**HONEY** - Animals! They broke my spurs!  
**BABETTE** - Forget it! My room shall be closed!  
**VAMPIRALA** - (Pointing to the spittoon over by the stairs) That spittoon over by the stairs will overflow!  
**JASMINE** - My ass still hasn't healed from the last time!  
**MADAME ANGELINA** - They're paying us double.  
(The following five lines overlap as the **GIRLS** all smile)  
**CHERRY** - But some of them **WERE** cute.  
**HONEY** - I can always get new spurs. I like animals.  
**BABETTE** - My room just opened. I shall need extra pillows.  
**VAMPIRALA** - Better get the spittoon ready.  
**JASMINE** - I've got a new sitz bath in my room.  
**MADAME ANGELINA** - They'll want that "three girl special" like last time. So whoever is available at that time is in the group. Got it? (**ALL GIRLS** nod)  
**JASMINE** - What about that detective? (**CONNIE** looks up at **MONA** again and then at **MADAME ANGELINA**) Is he still coming?



**MADAME ANGELINA** - I'm, uh, not sure. He could be arriving tonight, tomorrow, whenever. But don't worry. He'll come. Just check your rooms before you entertain for, well, for anything else "unusual". If you find anything, bring it, no wait! Change that! Change that! Don't BRING it. Just report it to me. Okay? (ALL GIRLS start to exit. MONA looks once more at CONNIE, growls softly then exits, cracking her bullwhip one more time. CONNIE comes up to MADAME ANGELINA)

**CONNIE** - I see what you mean about Mona. She's frightening. Vampirala's kind of creepy, too.

**MADAME ANGELINA** - I'm hoping BOTH girls are innocent, Miss Vesper.

**CONNIE** – I doubt that.

**MADAME ANGELINA** – I meant that I hope they're not involved in the crime. But if anyone were to be involved, my guess is that it would have to be Mona. She's new. I don't know much about her.

**CONNIE** - It's going to be kind of hard to investigate if I have to avoid your clients running around here.

**MADAME ANGELINA** - When the hockey team arrives, I suggest you make yourself scarce, dear.

**CONNIE** – I'll try. But what happens if one of them tries something?

**MADAME ANGELINA** - Well, when in Rome, darling. (Starts to leave, when CONNIE pulls her back)

**CONNIE** - Wait a minute! "When in Rome?" I can't do that. I've never even been with...I mean...

**MADAME ANGELINA** - My dear Miss Vesper. Are you trying to tell me you're a...a...virgin?

**CONNIE** - What? Me? A v-v-virgin? Don't be ridiculous. Of course not. Well, maybe a little. Okay, yes. Yes, I am a virgin. I was saving myself for marriage.

**MADAME ANGELINA** – (Incredulous) Why?

**CONNIE** - My fiance and I have been dating since high school. We both agreed to save ourselves till our wedding night.

**MADAME ANGELINA** - That's this Gary fellow?

**CONNIE** - That's right. Gary Polydore.

**MADAME ANGELINA** - Good looking boy?

**CONNIE** - Oh, yes. He's very cute.

**MADAME ANGELINA** - I admire you for your conviction, dear, but I'm afraid you still might run into some trouble when these players arrive tonight. When they lose, they have insatiable "appetites". When they win, they become like vikings storming a peasant village.

**CONNIE** - Really?

**MADAME ANGELINA** - Let's put it this way. Last time they were here, we had to shut down for two weeks.

**CONNIE** - Why? Did they destroy the place?

**MADAME ANGELINA** - Boy, you still aren't getting these, are you? It was my girls! They needed the time to..."heal".

CONNIE - Oh. (Realizing) Oh! But I can't! Oh my. What do I do? (MADAME ANGELINA whispers in her ear) You've got to be kidding.

MADAME ANGELINA - Oh, and the plumbing's broken, so you may have to use the thing-a-ma-jig outside. (Turns to go, then turns back) But there is a spittoon near that bottom step...just in case you "need" it. Tee-hee. (Exits)

CONNIE - (Disgusted) Ewww! (UNCLE LOUIE enters from MADAME ANGELINA's room)

UNCLE LOUIE - What is it, Connie?

CONNIE - Uncle Louie. We need to find the killer here and get out of here by midnight!

UNCLE LOUIE - (Looks at his watch) That's only a little while from now. Why? What's up?

CONNIE - The Millborough hockey team is coming here after their game tonight and they could cause some problems.

UNCLE LOUIE - Might blow your cover, eh?

CONNIE - (Thinks about it) Well, something might get blown, anyway.

UNCLE LOUIE - Where do we start?

CONNIE - Madame Angelina suspects this girl named Mona. Mona just went out with the rest of the girls. I'll go up to her room and see if I can find any incriminating evidence.

UNCLE LOUIE - What do I do?

CONNIE - The girls are expecting a male detective to be looking around. You pretend to be him while I search their rooms.

UNCLE LOUIE - Okay. I'll scour around while I'm down here. See if I can find anything.

CONNIE - Good. I'll meet you back down here in about an hour. (CONNIE heads up the steps)

UNCLE LOUIE - (Calling after her) Be careful, sweetheart.

CONNIE - You, too. (Exits. UNCLE LOUIE starts looking around the stage area when MONA shows up) Hello there. (CONNIE slowly makes her way around MONA, who sneers at her all the way out)

MONA - (Comes down the stairs. At the bottom step, she cracks her whip, startling UNCLE LOUIE) You! (UNCLE LOUIE stares at MONA, frightened) You not regular.

UNCLE LOUIE - I'm not? (Nervous, makes a joke) Gee, I feel pretty regular.

MONA - (Cracks her whip again) Mona not know you. Who are you?

UNCLE LOUIS - I'm a d-d-detective. Madame Angelina hired me.

MONA - (Circles UNCLE LOUIE. Pulls a pair of police handcuffs off his belt) You like these?

UNCLE LOUIS - Like? Handcuffs? Yeah, I suppose. They do the job.

MONA - They certainly do. You sexy man.

UNCLE LOUIE - Why, thank you.

**MONA - For old fat guy. (MONA drags UNCLE LOUIE towards the stairs behind a tufted chair) Come! We go upstairs!**

**UNCLE LOUIE - Upstairs? What for?**

**MONA - For sex. Mona like you. Do you good.**

**UNCLE LOUIE - That's okay. Really. You see, I'm (Realizing CONNIE's up in MONA's room) I'm tired. Maybe some other time.**

**MONA - Got no other time. Hockey players come at midnight. (Grinds her hips) Need to "loosen up". Need you. (UNCLE LOUIE is shocked) Come. We go upstairs now. (Starts to grope UNCLE LOUIE all over)**

**UNCLE LOUIE – Easy! Easy! Couldn't we talk about this first?**

**MONA - No talk. (Thinks he's talking about charging) Don't worry. Mona like you. No charge. Freebie. (Starts kissing UNCLE LOUIE all over)**

**UNCLE LOUIE - B-b-but you don't understand. I (thinks of a way to keep her downstairs) I want to do it here.**

**MONA - Here? Behind chair?**

**UNCLE LOUIE - Yes! I much like.**

**MONA - But girls could come in any moment!**

**UNCLE LOUIE - (Thinking fast) Adds to the excitement, don't you think?**

**MONA - (Smiling) Mona like the way you think! (Picks UNCLE LOUIE up and places him behind chair as she slowly makes her way down his front)**

**UNCLE LOUIE – Oh, holy Christ.**

**(UNCLE LOUIE is extremely uncomfortable as MONA undoes his pants. From behind the chair she is heard) Hey? What gives? Why you no up?**

**UNCLE LOUIE - (Desperate) Think-think-think-John Wayne-John Wayne-John Wayne-Red River Valley-Red River Valley-Red River (Stops. Smiles)**

**MONA - (From behind the chair) THAT BETTER! (UNCLE LOUIE grimaces and lowers himself behind the chair. HONEY enters from the far right, slowly followed by BABETTE. HONEY is looking around the room)**

**BABETTE - What is it, mon cherie?**

**HONEY - Nothin', I guess. Thought I heard someone talkin' about John Wayne. <sigh> Wishful thinkin', I guess. (The two exit again. GARY enters from the door far left. He sneaks into the house. He is skulking around when VAMPIRALA enters)**

**VAMPIRALA – Ah-ha! (Looking GARY over) You must be the detective!**

**GARY - Detective? Me? No. I'm just looking for a girl.**

**VAMPIRALA - (Disappointed) Oh. Very well, then. (Comes over and grabs GARY by the arm and leads him upstairs) The cost is two hundred for the first hour.**

**GARY - Wait! You don't understand! I can't. I'm engaged! I'm a virgin! (Thinks) Two hundred dollars? (VAMPIRALA stops. Slowly turns and looks back at him)**

**VAMPIRALA - Did you say, "a virgin"?**

**GARY - Yes.**

**VAMPIRALA – (Hugging GARY) At last! You are the one I've sought my entire life. A true virgin! Thank you, "Eternal Master"!**

**GARY - What are you talking about? (VAMPIRALA shows her vampire's teeth) Nice teeth.**

**VAMPIRALA - Don't worry. They only hurt a little.**

**GARY - Hurt?**

**VAMPIRALA - This one's on the house!**

**GARY - Wait! Wait! (As VAMPIRALA drags GARY off, we hear UNCLE LOUIE emit a grunt as he appears from behind the chair. MONA emerges, runs over to the spittoon by the bottom step, spits fluid into it, then wipes her chin. She makes her way back to UNCLE LOUIE and looks at him, amused)**

**MONA - You cum quick. Been awhile since you been with a woman, eh? (Laughing, she slaps his back)**

**UNCLE LOUIE - You have no idea. (CONNIE re-appears at the top of the stairs and comes down.**

**UNCLE LOUIE pulls his pants back up quickly)**

**MONA - Mona still not loose. Go up to room to get ready. You meet Mona there in five minutes. (Letting her Swedish accent slip) No dilly-dally.**

**UNCLE LOUIE - (Exhausted) No. No (Surprised by MONA's change in dialect) "dilly-dally"? (MONA passes CONNIE, cracks her whip and laughs up at the top of the stairs, then is out)**

**CONNIE - Uncle Louie. What happened? Did she attack you?**

**UNCLE LOUIE - In a way. Nothing I couldn't handle. What did you find?**

**CONNIE - This. (Pulls out a woman's wallet) Mona's not her real name. In fact, she's not even from this country.**

**UNCLE LOUIE - (Shows him Mona's passport) A passport? Where's she from?**

**CONNIE - Look. (He examines the passport closely)**

**UNCLE LOUIE - She's Swedish? You gotta be kidding me!**

**CONNIE - Her real name is Inga Yohanssen. She only recently entered this country.**

**UNCLE LOUIE - Interesting. Did you find anything linking her to the murder?**

**CONNIE - Not really. I did find this (Pulls out a hatchet). She had this tomahawk in her room.**

**UNCLE LOUIE - Ah-ha! So, she might have hacked up the chief then wiped off the blood.**

**CONNIE - I don't think so.**

**UNCLE LOUIE - Why?**

**CONNIE - Here. (Whacks UNCLE LOUIE on the head with the hatchet) It's rubber.**

**UNCLE LOUIE - Ow. (Takes the hatchet and the wallet) So maybe she isn't the killer. Then who?**

**(GARY is heard moaning from offstage as we see the silhouette of VAMPIRALA's legs up in the air)**

**CONNIE - I don't know. I'm going to check some of the other rooms. Try to keep them busy down here.**

**UNCLE LOUIE** - What? Keep them busy? Not the way I kept Mona, busy, I hope.

**CONNIE** - What do you mean?

**UNCLE LOUIE** - Nothing. Nothing. You just go do what you have to do. But hurry back. Those hockey players should be here soon.

**CONNIE** - Right. (Hears **GARY** moan again) That sound. (Listens again as **GARY** moans one more time. Shrugs her shoulders and returns upstairs.

**UNCLE LOUIE** throws the hatchet, wallet and passport onto the chair as **HONEY** enters. **HONEY** sees **UNCLE LOUIE** and does a slow walk around him, checking him out and sizing him up)

**UNCLE LOUIE** - Oh, no. Not again.

**HONEY** - You! You the detective feller?

**UNCLE LOUIE** - Yes, "Ma'am".

**HONEY** - Tell me sumthin'. You...You like...John Wayne?

**UNCLE LOUIE** - (Happy) Why, I just LOVE John Wayne!

**HONEY** - (Excited) Yee-haw! I knew it! Let's go, varmint! Giddyap! (Jumps onto **UNCLE LOUIE**'s waist and "rides" him out into her bedroom downstairs up right)

**UNCLE LOUIE** - Oh, no! (Exits. **GARY** is chased by **VAMPIRALA** down the stairs. **GARY** is only in his underwear. **VAMPIRALA** is back in her sexy gothic-style lingerie. She is angry)

**GARY** - Wait! I can explain!

(**VAMPIRALA** runs to the bottom step and spits into the spittoon. She then confronts **GARY** center)

**VAMPIRALA** - Phooey! You said you were a virgin! Lies! Lies! All lies!

**GARY** - How could you tell?

**VAMPIRALA** - You didn't say the right sentence. The one phrase that **ALWAYS** gives away a true virgin! (She storms her way out to the kitchen)

**GARY** - What phrase is that? (He goes over to the tufted chair. He sees then picks up the hatchet first, then the wallet, then finally the passport. He looks at it and is startled) Oh no! Oh my God! (**MONA** re-enters at the top of the stairs. She sees **GARY**'s back and thinks its **UNCLE LOUIE** still)

**MONA** - You! Stop! Thief! (Comes to the bottom of the stairs. **GARY** turns around. **MONA** recognizes him, then speaks in a Swedish accent) Ya! Gary?

**GARY** - Inga?

**MONA** - (Still in the Swedish accent) What are you doing here?

**HONEY** - (Offstage shouting as we see **HONEY**'s silhouette sitting on top of **UNCLE LOUIE**) Yee-haw! Ride 'em cowgirl!

**UNCLE LOUIE** - (Offstage shouting) Ow! Ow! Ow! John Wayne-John Wayne-Red River Valley-Red River Valley!

**CONNIE** - (Peering out at the top of the steps, whispering) Uncle Louie? Uncle Louie? Are you all right?

**GARY - (Pulls MONA down to the floor in front of the highback chair. He whispers to her) Inga, quick! Hide!**

**MONA - From who?**

**GARY - My fiance. Connie.**

**MONA - The new girl? She's your fiance? But how can you have a fiance when I am your WIFE?**

**HONEY - (Offstage shouting gets louder) Yee-haw!**

**UNCLE LOUIE - (Offstage shouting) Ow! Ow! Watch the spurs! John Wayne-Red River Valley-Red River Valley-Oh help me, John Wayne! Help me!**

**CONNIE - (Coming down to the bottom of the steps, she stands center, nearing GARY and MONA. She whispers) Uncle Louie? Uncle Louie? (GARY holds MONA's mouth as lights dim. Blackout)**

**END OF ACT ONE**

**Act Two, Scene One**

***Setting: Club Fishnet***

**(When lights come back up, everybody is in the same positions as they were for the end of ACT ONE.**

**HONEY comes out of her room smiling and heads into MADAME ANGELINA's room. UNCLE LOUIE stumbles out of HONEY's room half dressed and wiping blood off his thighs)**

**UNCLE LOUIE - Damn spurs. (Sees CONNIE) Connie!**

**CONNIE - Uncle Louie? There you are! (Notices his appearance) What happened?**

**UNCLE LOUIE - (Pulling his pants back up) Just keeping the girls busy, like you asked me. (To himself) If I keep 'em any busier, parts of me are gonna start falling off. (To CONNIE) Please tell me you found something.**

**CONNIE - Yes. Something in Nurse Jasmine's room. Come on. I'll show you. (Heads up the stairs again, exits)**

**UNCLE LOUIE - (Tired, he follows CONNIE up the stairs) Great. Right behind you. Oh, my aching...back. (Exits. GARY and MONA stand up)**

**MONA - Who that? (Realizing she doesn't need the fake accent anymore) I mean, who was that?**

**GARY - That's my fiance, Connie, and her uncle, Louie.**

**MONA - So he isn't the detective?**

**GARY - Detective? No. He's a cop. Well, sort of a cop. He works in the mailroom at the police station. Connie is the detective. She tells me he's gay.**  
**MONA – (Nods) That explains a lot. Connie is the detective? (In Swedish) Oh, fy fan! (translation: "naughty devil") So she is pretending to be one of us, but what she's really doing is searching for the murderer.**  
**GARY - Murderer? What murderer?**  
**MONA - There was a body found here last night.**  
**GARY - Here?**  
**MONA - Actually (points around) here, there, over there, und in that room over there, und upstairs.**  
**GARY – (Shocked) Decapitated.**  
**MONA - No thanks. I don't drink. They found body parts everywhere. Madame Angelina was afraid to go to the police.**  
**GARY - Why?**  
**MONA - She's afraid it's the police chief.**  
**GARY - Holy shit! That means she's hired Connie to find the killer! I've got to get her out of here.**  
**MONA - But Madame Angelina owns the place.**  
**GARY - NOT Madame Angelina! Connie! Connie! Connie!**  
**CONNIE - (From offstage) Coming!**  
**GARY - Fuck! (Frantic) Inga. Get me out of here.**

**(JASMINE enters. MONA pulls GARY down out of sight again. JASMINE goes to the top of the stairs and exits. MONA and GARY stand up)**  
**MONA - By the way, where are your clothes?**  
**GARY - Never mind! You've got to hide me. Connie can't see me here, especially like this. Where can we go?**  
**BABETTE - (Enters from her room downstairs down right) Mona?**  
**GARY - "Mona"? (MONA whispers in his ear) Oh. Okay.**  
**BABETTE - (Sees GARY and is impressed) Ah! Who is zees?**  
**CONNIE - (Offstage) Hi Jasmine. I thought this was my room. Sorry.**  
**MONA - He's a client. I mean (returning to the MONA voice) Him client. Wants threesome. (GARY is shocked again) Where we go?**  
**BABETTE - Ooh-la-la! He is cute. Zees way. My room.**  
**GARY - "Threesome"? Mona, I can't. Connie!**  
**CONNIE - (Appearing at the top of the stairs) Did someone call me?**  
**GARY - (To the girls) Let's go! (Pushes the two girls back into BABETTE's room, BABETTE giggling as she exits. UNCLE LOUIE appears behind CONNIE at the top of the stairs)**  
**UNCLE LOUIE - Connie! Why the hell did you run out on me like that?**

**CONNIE** - I thought I heard...Well, a couple of times I thought I heard Gary's voice. But then, nothing. Must be my imagination, I guess. Hey! What happened to you? Why are your pants all wet?

**UNCLE LOUIE** - Nurse Jasmine came in to her bathroom, saw me there, and decided to give me a sponge bath!

**CONNIE** - Why?

**UNCLE LOUIE** - They all think I'm the detective.

**CONNIE** - So?

**UNCLE LOUIE** - Let's just say that this is a VERY friendly place Madame Angelina runs here. Do you have 'em?

**CONNIE** - Yes. (Pulls out a hyperdermic syringe and bloody scalpel) Here.

**UNCLE LOUIE** - So what do we do now? I can take this stuff down to the station and see if we can run a trace to match the blood to the blood found with the body parts in the knapsack.

**CONNIE** - That's fine, but that'll take awhile and in the meantime, we still might have a killer in this house. It isn't conclusive enough. I'll stay here and see if I can find more evidence. (Bell rings) Oh, shit. The hockey team! They're here!

**UNCLE LOUIE** - Don't worry. Give me these things and I'll see if this place has a back exit. See ya, kid.

(Takes the items and exits through HONEY's room. **CONNIE** hides at the bottom of the stairs. **MADAME ANGELINA**, **HONEY**, and **CHERRY** all appear down at the bottom of the stairs. **MADAME ANGELINA** speaks to the girls. She doesn't see **CONNIE**)

**MADAME ANGELINA** - Looks like you girls are the lucky ones.

**HONEY** - Dang! And I just plum wore out muh spurs on that detective feller.

**CHERRY** - I'm ready! Push-it-in! Push-it-in! Harder! Harder!

**HONEY** - (Looks at **CHERRY** and with sarcasm says) Yeah. This is gonna be fun. This time be careful where you stick them pom-poms, Cherry. (**CHERRY** giggles and jiggles)

**MADAME ANGELINA** - (Pause) Right. Okay. (Turns to open the door far left, the turns back) Wait a minute. We're one girl short. (Bell rings again) Just a minute, fellas! We're still getting pretty for you! (Assorted growls, grunts, and groans are heard from behind the door) Where's Vampirala?

**CHERRY** - I think she's still in the kitchen eating!

**HONEY** - Mentioned something about the detective not being a virgin, or sumthin'.

**MADAME ANGELINA** - She's not? I knew it! I knew that girl had to be lying.

**HONEY** and **CHERRY** - Girl? (Angry growls from beyond the door)



**MADAME ANGELINA** - Never mind. Let's get Vampirala before they break the door in. (The three exit from where they came. **UNCLE LOUIE** re-appears from **HONEY**'s room. **CONNIE** approaches him)  
**CONNIE** - Uncle Louie! You're still here?  
**UNCLE LOUIE** - Can't find a back door. I think I have to go that way, through the kitchen.  
**CONNIE** - You can't go that way, now. They're all in there!  
**UNCLE LOUIE** - Then I'll go out the front!  
**CONNIE** - No! The hockey players are out there! Can't you go out a window?  
**UNCLE LOUIE** - This is a brothel. None of the girls rooms **HAVE** windows. They're all boarded up.  
**CONNIE** - (As if she was just given an important clue) They are?  
**UNCLE LOUIE** - That's right. (Pauses as he looks at **CONNIE**'s dazed expression) Connie?  
**CONNIE** - Sorry. Hide upstairs in my room for now. When the coast is clear, I'll come get you. Just be careful going past Nurse Jasmine's room.  
**UNCLE LOUIE** - Yeah. She might sponge me to death. (Runs upstairs and exits. **CONNIE** starts to head to **BABETTE**'s door, when **HONEY** and **CHERRY** re-enter from the kitchen)  
**MADAME ANGELINA** - (Offstage) I can't find Vampirala anywhere. You girls go let them in and keep them busy until I can send her in.

**HONEY** - (Offstage) All right. I reckon we cain't keep those poor boys waitin' any longer. (Onstage) C'mon Cherry.  
**CHERRY** - (On stage, adjusting her pom-poms) I need to fix my pom-poms!  
**HONEY** - Cherry, those dudes'll take good care of yer pom-poms. Trust me. (Sees **CONNIE**) Oh, good. Connie! (IN **JASMINE**'s room Upstairs left, **JASMINE**'s silhouette meets **UNCLE LOUIE**'s)  
**CONNIE** - Uh, Hi.  
**CHERRY** - Hi Connie! (Grabs **CONNIE**'s left arm)  
**UNCLE LOUIE** - (Offstage) Oh, no! Jasmine!  
**JASMINE** - (Offstage) Oh, good! You're back! We need to finish your spongebath!  
**UNCLE LOUIE** - (From Offstage) Connie! (A splashing sound is heard)  
**HONEY** - Let's go. (Grabs **CONNIE**'s right arm. **BOTH** start leading **CONNIE** up the stairs)  
**CONNIE** - What?  
**HONEY** - Yeah! We need a third and you're it.  
**CONNIE** - For cards?  
**CHERRY** - No, silly! For the hockey players! (Exits)  
**MADAME ANGELINA** - (Enters rushing in. Does not see **CONNIE**'s face) Oh, good. You found her. I'll get the door. (Crosses to the door, opens it, and a flood of "**JOHNS**" dressed as hockey players, complete with face masks, uniforms with padding, and hockey sticks, enter, knock her over and then storm up the stairs)

**MADAME ANGELINA** - Nice boys. Guess they won. It's going to be an interesting evening. (She gets up and exits back out the kitchen. There are Neanderthal cheers from the men and screams from the GIRLS upstairs as we begin to see their silhouettes in various sexual positions)

**JASMINE** - (Offstage) Now it's time for your enema! (UNCLE LOUIE returns to the top step, runs down the stairs, with his pants half off and dripping wet. GARY re-enters from BABELLE's bedroom with BABELLE and MONA, practically naked, stalking after him. He faces the GIRLS as UNCLE LOUIE sees him)

**GARY** - Look, girls. Its been fun, but I really have to find...

**UNCLE LOUIE** - Gary?

**GARY** - (Pause, turns to see) Louie. Hi.

**UNCLE LOUIE** - What the hell are you doing here? (Sees the GIRLS) Never mind. I think I know. (Sees MONA) Nice to see you again.

**MONA** - (Smiles and waves) Likewise.

**GARY** - It's not what you think.

**UNCLE LOUIE** - (Looks at the GIRLS) It isn't?

**GARY** - (Looks at the GIRLS, then back to UNCLE LOUIE) Okay. It is what you think. But not for the reason you think!

**UNCLE LOUIE** - Take it easy, Gary. I think I get it.

**GARY** - You do?

**UNCLE LOUIE** - Sure. Connie's dad and me went to a few bachelor parties in our days.

**GARY** - Bachelor party? This isn't...

**UNCLE LOUIE** - Don't worry. Your secret's safe with me. But you better get out of here or Connie will (realizing he almost let it slip that CONNIE's working undercover)

**GARY** - Will what?

**UNCLE LOUIE** - Nothing.

**GARY** - Look Louie, I know she's here and I know why.

**UNCLE LOUIE** - You do?

**JASMINE** - (Enters running down the stairs) Wait! Come back! I still need to give you your enema!

**UNCLE LOUIE** - Gotta go. (Runs into HONEY's room, followed by JASMINE)

**HONEY** - (Offstage) Wait a minute, darlin'! You better spit that out before ya swallow it!

**CHERRY** - (Offstage) Hurry back, Connie! (CONNIE appears at the top of the stairs. She carries fluid in her mouth. GARY doesn't see her)

**GARY** - Connie! Quick! Hide me! (BABELLE and MONA smile at one another, shrug their shoulders then pull GARY back into the room. CONNIE recognizes GARY and is furious to see him with the GIRLS)

**CONNIE - (Gargling) Gary? (She runs to the bottom step and spits the fluid out into the spittoon. She wipes her chin and goes over to BABETTE's room where GARY and the girls exited. She hears the GIRLS giggling. GARY is moaning. She becomes furious. Sexy, heavy-metal music underscores the following as CONNIE slowly takes off her glasses, pulls her hair out of its bun, tears off her skirt, fixes her fishnet stockings and then storms up the stairs back into CHERRY's room. UNCLE LOUIE is seen sneaking slowly back out of HONEY's room and runs out the far left door with the syringe and scalpel)**  
**CHERRY - (Offstage) Tee-hee! What took you so long, Connie! (Silhouette of CONNIE's legs spread up in the air)**  
**HONEY - (Offstage) Yee-haw! Would you look at her?**  
**CHERRY - Way to go, Connie! Give it to 'em! Push-it-in, Push-it-in, wayyyyyy in! Tee-hee! (Silhouette of CONNIE sitting on top of someone and thrusting her pelvis back and forth, imitating a sexual act)**  
**HONEY - Ride 'em cowgirl! Yee-haw! (Music ends. Blackout)**

## **Act Two, Scene Two**

***Setting: Club Fishnet***

**(Same set as before, two hours later. GARY re-enters backing out of BABETTE's room, minus his underwear and now wearing BABETTE's French maid skirt)**

**GARY - No-no. I promise I'll be right back. I just want to find my clothes! (The "JOHNS" re-enter, storming down the stairs and see GARY) Uh-oh. (The "JOHNS" pick up GARY and accidentally bang his head against the door, knocking GARY unconscious. BABETTE and MONA re-enter, see the "JOHNS" then rush back into the room, immediately followed by the cheering "JOHNS". HONEY and CHERRY come running down the stairs and spit out fluids into the spittoon)**

**HONEY - That gal was just amazin'!**

**CHERRY - Did you see her go? She must be exhausted.**

**HONEY - Probably be out cold fer awhile, I s'pect. (CONNIE emerges at the top step, smiling and content. The GIRLS look at her in amazement)**

**HONEY - Would y'all look at that gal? She looks like she's almost floatin' on air.**

**CHERRY - Yeah. Tee-hee! You'd think it was her first time, or something.**

**CONNIE – (To herself) Well. Madame Angelina told me to be “secretive”.**  
**MONA - (Enters from BABETTE's room and slams the door shut. She has a marriage certificate hidden in one of her fishnets. She turns and sees CONNIE and decides it's time for a confrontation. In her true Swedish voice, she calls out to HONEY and CHERRY) You two!**  
**HONEY and CHERRY - (Together) Who? Us?**  
**MONA - Yes! Out! I would like to speak with this one alone! Now! (HONEY and CHERRY head towards MADAME ANGELINA's room, and as they leave CHERRY turns to HONEY)**  
**CHERRY - When did she turn Swedish?**  
**HONEY - Dunno. Don't care. Just go. (Both GIRLS exit)**  
**MONA - (Staring at Connie, picks her skirt up off the floor and hands it to her) I believe this is yours. (CONNIE takes it and puts it back on)**  
**CONNIE - Thank you.**  
**MONA - I know who you are.**  
**CONNIE - You do?**  
**MONA - Yes. You are the detective Madame Angelina hired.**  
**CONNIE - How did you find out? (BABETTE re-enters from her room, rubbing her butt. She runs over to the spittoon and spits out fluids into it)**  
**BABETTE – Animals!**

**(GARY re-enters from BABETTE's room, still wearing BABETTE's French maid skirt, rubbing his butt and his head. He also runs over to the spittoon and spits out fluids)**  
**GARY - Ow. Yuk!**  
**MONA - Gary told me.**  
**CONNIE - Gary!**  
**GARY - Connie!**  
**BABETTE – (Still rubbing her butt) Mon derrière! (Sees GARY wearing her skirt. Angry, she comes up to GARY) Give me my skirt! (Pulls off the skirt from GARY, leaving him exposed. GARY covers up his genitals as BABETTE returns to her bedroom door. The "JOHNS" roar and then pull BABETTE back into her bedroom. GARY quickly closes the door on BABETTE and covers himself up again)**  
**MONA - (To CONNIE) You cannot marry him.**  
**CONNIE - (Upset) Right now, I'm not even sure I WANT to.**  
**GARY - (Walking over to CONNIE, still covering himself up) Connie, don't. I can explain...nothing. I really can't explain anything. I'm just sorry, that's all.**  
**MONA - "WANT" has nothing to do with it. I said "you CANNOT marry him". You cannot because he is already my husband.**  
**CONNIE - What? Gary, what is she talking about? (MONA pulls out of her fishnet stockings the folded up marriage certificate and hands it to CONNIE. After a surprised look, CONNIE reads the document)**

**CONNIE** - "Inga Yohanssen-Polydores?" This is a marriage certificate!  
**GARY** - (Nodding) Remember when the army sent me over to Sweden last year?  
**CONNIE** - Yes.  
**GARY** - That's where I met Mona, I mean Inga. She was working in this "bar" me that me and the guys used to go to.  
**MONA** - Less of a "bar". More like this place.  
**GARY** - (To MONA) By the way, did you have that in your stockings the whole time we were in there?  
**CONNIE** - Gary! You were supposed to be...  
**GARY** - I know, I know. I was drinking. I guess I just wanted to get a little more "experience" before I came back to marry you.  
**CONNIE** - Experience? (Pointing to MONA) And THIS was the best you could do?  
**MONA** - Hey! I can still work my bullwhip, bitch!  
**CONNIE** - By the way, you don't look Swedish, at all. You barely look human. (Runs behind GARY, who covers himself up again)  
**MONA** - We don't ALL look like "Heidi!"  
**GARY** - Inga and I got a little hammered and the next thing you know, we were married.  
**CONNIE** - How?  
**GARY** - One of the guys on base was an ordained minister. He found some mail order program in the back of a dirty magazine.  
**CONNIE** - Why did he do it?

**GARY** - He was drunk, too. I meant to have it annulled before I got back but we shipped out too soon. I never thought I'd see her again.  
**CONNIE** - Now she's here. And you, you're no longer a...a...and all this time, you let me believe you were?  
**GARY** - I'm sorry. (Comes behind CONNIE and puts his arms around her) I really am. Here you were so faithful. Holding onto your virginity. (CONNIE remembers the hockey players) Waiting and waiting for so very long. It must have been hard.  
**CONNIE** - (Smiles) Like a rock. (Turns around and faces GARY) I mean, yes. It was hard. Lots of times. Very, very, very hard. (Smiles again) But you still mean everything to me, Gary.  
**GARY** - I'm so lucky to have such a sweet, sweet girl in my life. (Looks at her smile) You got a hair, or something, caught it your teeth.  
**CONNIE** - (Startled) Oh! (Picks the hair out of her teeth) Sorry.  
**MONA** - I tracked Gary to this town. I wanted to see him again. I need to give him papers.  
**CONNIE** - What papers?  
(The "JOHNS" make a loud group orgasm type of sound, then all start snoring. **BABETTE** re-enters quickly from her room and slams the door behind her. **CONNIE**, **MONA** and **GARY** look at **BABETTE** as she runs over to the spittoon and spits out a HUGE amount of fluid)

**BABETTE** - (Wiping her chin) Quickly! That will only hold them for a few minutes then they'll be awake again! We must find Vampirala and Jasmine quickly. Oy! Do I need a break!

**MONA** - Upstairs to my room. We need to go there anywhere so I can get the papers. (ALL exit upstairs right. The "JOHNS" awaken and start pounding at **BABETTE**'s door. **UNCLE LOUIE** re-enters the house. He hears the knocking and approaches the door)

**UNCLE LOUIE** - Connie? Is that you? (The lights dim) What happened? Who turned out the lights? (The door opens and the "JOHNS" pull **UNCLE LOUIE** into **BABETTE**'s room. **MADAME ANGELINA**, **HONEY** and **CHERRY** re-enter with candles)

**HONEY** - What happened, Angelina?

**CHERRY** - I think the lights went out.

**HONEY** - Boy, nuthin' gets past you, does it Cherry?

**MADAME ANGELINA** - I'm not sure what's going on, Honey. I paid the bill. (Goes over to **BABETTE**'s room) Babette? Are you in there? (Hears the "JOHNS" and **UNCLE LOUIE** shouting) Okay, dear. You just hang in there. You're doing a GREAT job. (To **CHERRY** and **HONEY**) Does Babette have a cold? (**CHERRY** and **HONEY** shake their heads. There is a loud female scream offstage from the upstairs right) That's from upstairs. It sounds like Vampirala.

**CHERRY** - I thought she was in the kitchen?

**HONEY** - We couldn't find her, remember?

**CHERRY** - Oh yeah. (There's another scream)

**MADAME ANGELINA** - Come on. Upstairs! (They exit out. A **HOCKEY-MASKED FIGURE** emerges from **BABETTE**'s room. He makes his way towards **DOWNSTAIRS** right center when the lights all come back up. **CONNIE** is at the top of the stairs)

**CONNIE** - Going somewhere? (**UNCLE LOUIE** emerges from **BABETTE**'s room with a hockey stick, rubbing his butt, smiling and content. He comes over to the spittoon and spits out a HUGE amount of fluid)

**UNCLE LOUIE** - Well, THAT ought to hold 'em for awhile. (**CONNIE** meets him at the bottom step)

**CONNIE** - Uncle Louie! When did you get back?

**UNCLE LOUIE** - A little while ago. (**THE MASKED FIGURE** tries for the front door, but **UNCLE LOUIE** trips him up with the hockey stick) Whoops. Sorry, pal. (Looks at **CONNIE**) Hey, I may not look it, but I did play hockey a long time ago. (**GARY**, who has his clothes on now, **MADAME ANGELINA** and all the **GIRLS** converge onto the stage)

**MADAME ANGELINA** - (To **VAMPIRALA**) Are you all right, Vampirala?

**VAMPIRALA** - Yes, I'm fine. When the lights went out, well, it's just that I'm just afraid of the dark.

**CHERRY** - (To **HONEY**) I thought she'd be afraid of the daylight, not darkness. (**HONEY** shrugs her shoulders)

**JASMINE - (To VAMPIRALA) Don't quite have a full grasp on the whole "vampire" thing yet, do you?**  
**GARY - Who is that guy?**  
**UNCLE LOUIE - I think I have an idea. (Reaches into his jacket pocket and pulls out two photos) But first, take a look at these Connie. (Hands CONNIE the pictures) What is that first photo of?**  
**CONNIE - It's a picture of one of the legs of the chopped up body.**  
**UNCLE LOUIE – And what's in the other picture?**  
**CONNIE – It's the same thing.**  
**UNCLE LOUIE – No. It isn't.**  
**CONNIE – What do you mean? They're the same photo.**  
**UNCLE LOUIE – No, they're not. Look again. Closer. This LEFT leg has a tattoo. The OTHER left leg doesn't.**  
**CONNIE – (Surprised) The OTHER...? (Realizes) There was more than one body!**  
**UNCLE LOUIE – That's right. These legs were from two different bodies!**  
**HONEY, JASMINE, CHERRY - (Disgusted) Eww!**  
**UNCLE LOUIE – Exactly. We all had the same reaction so we never looked closely enough to see it.**  
**CHERRY - This is so gross!**  
**CONNIE – The tattoo. It looks familiar.**  
**UNCLE LOUIE – It should. It's a Fantino gang tattoo. It belonged to none other than Carlos Fantino.**  
**CONNIE – The Fantino gang?**

**UNCLE LOUIE – All right, Madame Angelina. Fess up. What was the story with these guys?**  
**MADAME ANGELINA – They were regulars here.**  
**CONNIE – (To all the GIRLS) Is there anybody in town who ISN'T a regular here?**  
**GIRLS – No.**  
**UNCLE LOUIE – I think maybe we better get the rest of the story from the chief.**  
**CONNIE – The chief?**  
**UNCLE LOUIE – That's right. (Lifts up the HOCKEY-MASKED FIGURE and un.masks him to reveal CHIEF OF POLICE WILBERFORCE)**  
**ALL - Chief Wilberforce?**  
**MADAME ANGELINA – Wilberforce! I thought I told you to get out of town! (ALL look at her) Whoops.**  
**CONNIE – Ah-ha! I get it all now.**  
**UNCLE LOUIE – (Smiles) Take it home, honey.**  
**CONNIE – The Fantinos were extorting you, weren't they Madame Angelina?**  
**MADAME ANGELINA – Not only that. They were constantly roughing up my girls. Hurting them. Worse than the hockey players! Real bad guys.**  
**CONNIE – So what happened?**  
**MADAME ANGELINA – A few weeks ago, Fantino came to see me with one of his boys. They wanted money and began tearing up the place because I wouldn't pay. Wilberforce was in with Mona when he heard all the commotion.**

**CHIEF WILBERFORCE** – I told Angelina to coax them into her room telling 'em that she'd pay up. When they weren't looking, I took them both out.

**CONNIE** – Nobody saw anything because the door was closed and the windows are all boarded up.

**UNCLE LOUIE** – Why didn't you just call it in, Chief?

**CHIEF WILBERFORCE** – "Call it in"? Are you kidding me? Do think I'd get a medal? No way. The bigger headline would read "Chief of Police Murders Two While at Local Whorehouse". I could kiss my career and my pension goodbye! So, I staged my disappearance so that my wife and ten kids would still be taken care of.

**ALL** – Ten kids?

**CONNIE** - So, none of you other girls knew about this? (They all shake their heads) Wow.

**MADAME ANGELINA** - I took Jasmine's scalpel and syringe.

**UNCLE LOUIE** - Why the syringe?

**CONNIE** - To soak up the blood so it wouldn't spill as she dissected the two bodies.

**HONEY, JASMINE, CHERRY** - (Again disgusted) Eww!

**CONNIE** - But what happened to the rest of the bodies?

**MADAME ANGELINA** - Well, Wilberforce had dug a pit out back and after he disappeared, I was going to bury them.

**CONNIE** - Why didn't you?

**MADAME ANGELINA** – It was dark, I was in a hurry, and I couldn't find the hole.

**VAMPIRALA** - (Slapping **GARY** on the back) THAT's the phrase!

**CONNIE** – What happened to the rest of the bodies?

**MADAME ANGELINA** - (Looks at everyone, then confesses) The...plumbing.

**EVERYONE** - (Again disgusted) Eww!

**VAMPIRALA** - How could you?

**CONNIE** - Why'd you try to pin this on Inga, I mean, Mona?

**MADAME ANGELINA** - (To **CONNIE**) She was the new girl, and quite honestly, I really didn't trust her. (To **MONA**) I'm sorry, Mona. (To the **GIRLS**) I'm sorry, everybody. I did it all for you girls. I wanted to save the place. I love you all so much. Now, it's all over. (ALL **GIRLS** look sadly at one another as they give **MADAME ANGELINA** hugs)

**UNCLE LOUIE** - I'm afraid I have to turn you in, Chief. You too, Madame Angelina. Let's go.

**MADAME ANGELINA** - (Sobbing) Goodbye, my beautiful girls. (Gives final hugs to the **GIRLS**)

**CHIEF WILBERFORCE** - It's a damn shame.

**UNCLE LOUIE** - About your pension? Your career? Your wife and kids?

**CHIEF WILBERFORCE** - No. The fact I went this entire show and only get four fucking lines. (Pauses, counts to himself, then) Counting this one.



(UNCLE LOUIE, CHIEF WILBERFORCE and MADAME ANGELINA slowly start for the door as the dialogue continues)

CHERRY - What will we do now, Honey?

HONEY - Start packin', I guess. Go out and get us some real honest to goodness jobs.

BABETTE - What? You mean I have to go back to being a REAL maid? Mon dieu!

VAMPIRALA - I was about to leave anyway.

JASMINE - Really? Where will go, Vampirala?

VAMPIRALA - To church. I just became an ordained minister.

ALL - What?

VAMPIRALA - (Looking at everyone's startled expressions) Well, just who did you THINK I meant when I said the "Eternal Master"? (To JASMINE) I found this really neat program in the back of a dirty magazine.

CONNIE - Really? (Calling after UNCLE LOUIE before he leaves with MADAME ANGELINA and CHIEF WILBERFORCE) Uncle Louie! Wait!

UNCLE LOUIE - What, Connie?

CONNIE - Vampirala, could you do it for Gary and me? Right now?

VAMPIRALA - I really try to stay away from threesomes.

CONNIE - No. I mean marry us. (Thinks about what she just said) I mean "perform the ceremony".

GARY – Connie! Are you serious?

CONNIE - Why not? This has already been an eventful night for us all. Let's make it even more memorable. (To VAMPIRALA) Please?

VAMPIRALA - (Shrugging her shoulders) Oh, all right. Sure. What the hell.

GARY - Terrific! Thanks.

CONNIE - Thank you!

MONA - Wait a minute! (Hands GARY form along with a pen and then points to a signature line) Sign there. (Points again) And there. (Points again) Initial there. Good. Now, we're either divorced or you just bought my home in Sweden. One or the other. I can't tell. I'm also a notary public. I'll take care of the rest.

VAMPIRALA - Well, let's make this quick. I want to get this over with before the sun comes up.

HONEY - Gotta get back to yer coffin', or sumthin'?

VAMPIRALA - No. I'm tired and want to get to fuckin' bed, all right? So cut the comedy and everybody let's gather around. (EVERYONE, including the "JOHNS" who rush out of BABETTE's room, gathers extremely close to VAMPIRALA, who stands center stage)

Back...up...slightly. (EVERYBODY spreads out more to form a standard looking "wedding ceremony", with the GIRLS on stage right, and the "JOHNS" stage left, still wearing their now-tattered looking hockey uniforms. UNCLE LOUIE, MADAME ANGELINA and CHIEF WILBERFORCE stand over by the door.

CONNIE and GARY stand on either side of VAMPIRALA)

VAMPIRALA - That's better. Now, Gary, do you...  
BABETTE and MONA - (Giggling) He sure does!  
VAMPIRALA - Very funny. Connie, do you take...  
THE "JOHNS" - She sure does!  
VAMPIRALA - You know what? Fuck it. You're man  
and wife. Happy New Year. Shalom. I'm done.  
(EVERYBODY cheers)  
UNCLE LOUIE - Okay. Now let's go.  
CONNIE - Wait Uncle Louie!  
UNCLE LOUIE - Now what, Connie?  
CONNIE - Well, it's just that so much has happened  
here tonight. And, since it IS the last night of "Club  
Fishnet", (Smiling an inviting look over at  
EVERYONE) maybe we could all...y'know?  
CHERRY - Tee-hee!  
ALL - Go out with a bang? Yeah! (ALL CHEER as the  
"JOHNS" and everybody pick whomever they want  
as partners and storm out towards the various  
bedrooms. Blackout)

THE END