

THE RICH WOMAN'S TESTICLE

A Comedy Of Perverse Intentions

by

L. Lewis Stout

Contact the author at:
lewisstout@earthlink.net

THE RICH WOMAN'S TESTICLE

A Comedy Of Perverse Intentions ©
By L. Lewis Stout

The Characters in order of appearance

ALAN TREMAINE - wealthy adventurer in his mid thirties
HEIDI NASCENT - legal secretary in her twenties
TEDDY BEARES - well built chauffeur in his thirties
JESUS SALVATORE SR. - a suavely mature mortician
LUCIAN AUBRY - Alan's sharp featured sister in her forties
RANDY BELL - an aggressive lawyer in his mid forties
KELLY GREENWICH TREMAINE - Alan's wife in her thirties
NALA MAINSTAY - a female bush pilot in her mid thirties
GOODY HUMMERMOCKER - a voluptuous woman in her late twenties
MOUNTIE - Canadian Mounted Policeman in his mid thirties
JESUS SALVATORE JR. - a mortician's son in his late twenties

NOTE: Alan Tremaine and the Mountie may be played by the same actor. Jesus Senior and Jesus Junior are the same character and are played by one actor.

The Setting

The stage may be a simple platform and the changing sky behind. This and a few key props will serve for all scene

The Story

The attractive widow of a wealthy adventurer dares Arctic ice to retrieve his frozen remains in order to conceive his heir. The adventurer's sister connives to thwart the widow and keep her hold on the family's lingerie fortune.

A husky Canadian Mountie falls in love with a mysterious lady bush pilot. An airplane is hijacked and a secretive Honduran orchid rancher rescues its hostages. A calculating lawyer, his eager secretary, a quirky chauffeur, a suave Latin mortician and a voluptuous woman join them to quickstep through a comic landscape of lust, greed and expectant women.

Their multiple schemes gone wrong, the miscreants flee the wild orchids of Honduras and bump baby buggies at the Eiffel Tower. In a fate-twisting revelation, the lady bush pilot's true identity is exposed and the rich woman's testicle meets its match.

Treading at the edges of propriety, "The Rich Woman's Testicle" offers wit, hidden twists, secret identities, deceptions, beautifully half clad women, suntanned heroes, sight gags and tantalizing sexual liaisons that culminate in breathless satisfaction and orchids.

THE RICH WOMAN'S TESTICLE, A Comedy Of Perverse Intentions ©
By L. Lewis Stout COPYRIGHT © 2009 All rights reserved

Address inquires to the author at:

E-mail: lewisstout@earthlink.net

THE RICH WOMAN'S TESTICLE

A Comedy Of Perverse Intentions
By L. Lewis Stout

ACT ONE

SCENE ONE NEAR THE NORTH POLE

A fierce Arctic wind rages. Northern lights drape an indigo sky. A distant pack of huskies howl. Leaning into the wind, ALAN TREMAINE, an adventurer in his mid thirties, snowshoes across the ice pack. Goggles and a fur trimmed hood obscure his face. A husky howls. Alan scrapes away ice from his high tech gear and activates a GPS/Satellite telephone.

TREMAINE

Zero one seven degrees North. Eight zero nine West. Nala, do you read me? (*Huskies howl nearer*) Nala, get me out of here!

NALA (O.S.)

(*radio voice*) Chopper seven three nine to Alan Tremaine, this is Nala Mainstay.

The sound of a helicopter rises over the wind.

TREMAINE

Nala, baby. I hear you.

NALA (O.S.)

Do you see my undercarriage?

TREMAINE

(*waving*) No gal's undercarriage ever looked better.

NALA (O.S.)

Love you too, Alan. Where's your sled and dogs?

TREMAINE

Sled fell into a crevasse. The dogs were starving and ran off to hunt. Set down and get me out of here.

NALA (O.S.)

Wind's too stiff. I'll drop you a pick up line.

A rescue harness and line swoops in above Alan.

TREMAINE

(*catching the line*) Nothing beats a good pick up line.

NALA (O.S.)

Kiss me quick, I'll haul you in.

TREMAINE

Drinks and afterglow on me.

The huskies howl again. They are closer.

NALA (O.S.)

Alan, huskies at fifty yards and running your way.

TREMAINE

And hungry as wolves.

NALA (O.S.)

You got any meat?

TREMAINE

Just my own. Take me up before I'm dog food.

Alan is lifted a few feet before the helicopter emits a distressed whine. The rope shudders and crashes him down. Alan looks up and shields himself. Black out. The sound of twisting steel mixes with screams. Silence. A lone husky throats a long howl.

SCENE TWO A MORTUARY SIXTEEN MONTHS LATER

Organ music. HEIDI NASCENT, a woman in her late twenties, and TEDDY BEARES, a man in his early thirties, both dressed in black, enter and place orchid wreathes. JESUS SALVATORE SENIOR, suavely mature with a silver goatee, tailcoat and orchid in his lapel, rolls on an elegant coffin.

HEIDI

It's beautiful. *(daubs eyes with a hanky)*

JESUS

It's our Dynasty Eterna-Rest for the discerning client.

TEDDY

That means it's expensive, right?

JESUS

Hand rubbed French rosewood inlaid with Burmese lapis lazuli.

TEDDY

(examining the handles) Gold plate?

JESUS

Solid.

TEDDY

Eighteen caret?

JESUS

Twenty two. My own design. My signature is below the crest.

TEDDY

(reading aloud) Jesus?

JESUS

It's pronounced Hay-Zeus.

TEDDY

(reading) Jesus... ah, Hay-Zeus, Chaim Gueverra Peyronnie Entwhistle Salvatore. Tongue twisting name.

JESUS

Tongue twisting family.

Jesus opens the coffin revealing LUCIAN AUBRY, a sharp featured woman in her late forties.

HEIDI

She looks like the sleeping princess in a fairy tale.

TEDDY

I'm glad I not Prince Charming.

Jesus reaches down beneath Lucian's hips.

HEIDI

What are you doing?

JESUS

Turning her on.

TEDDY

(to Heidi) Prince Charming would have kissed her first.

Jesus removes his hand with a satisfying sigh.

HEIDI

That was quick.

JESUS

It's knowing where to find her little 'on' button.

TEDDY

Just like you, sweetie.

HEIDI

(leans into coffin) Was it good for you?

(Tiny lights trace patterns around the lid.)
Ooh!

TEDDY

Now that is really turned on.

JESUS

Illuminating the pathway to enlightenment. Lifetime guarantee.

TEDDY

Battery powered?

JESUS

Methane.

TEDDY

Methane?

JESUS

From the... ah, rising spirit.

TEDDY

Rising spirit? *(it dawns)* Oh, yeah.

Lucian Aubry sits up slowly, opens her eyes.

LUCIAN

It's cramped. *(to Teddy)* Fluff me.

Teddy fluffs her pillow. Lucian lies back down.

RANDY BELL, a lawyer in his forties, dashes in.

RANDY

Oh my god, I'm ruined. Lucian Aubry is dead. Heidi, this is your fault. You're my legal secretary and it's your duty to keep my wealthiest clients alive... at least until I write myself into their will.

LUCIAN

The proper invocation would be, "rest in peace dear Lucian."

RANDY

Ahhh. You're still...

LUCIAN

Your wealthiest client.

RANDY

Lucian, is death knocking on your door?

LUCIAN

The only knocking I hear is menopause, but I'm refusing to answer.

HEIDI

Don't worry, Mister Bell. When Lucian Aubry is dying, you'll hear the screams from Cartier all the way to Tiffany's.

LUCIAN

(sitting up) There is no place to tinkle.

JESUS

Does madam require an alteration?

LUCIAN

Have something installed.

JESUS

Would madam like a matching bidet?

LUCIAN

Don't be insulting. I am the customer. You are the mortician. Do as you're ordered. Now, give me a hand.

Lucian puts out her hand to Jesus for assistance.

JESUS

Left or right, madam?

LUCIAN

A hand. Damn it, give me a hand.

JESUS

You are the customer, I am the mortician. (*exits abruptly*)

LUCIAN

Where's he...? Aaah. What good is being rich if the poor don't do as they're ordered?

Randy assists Lucian out of the coffin. His hands awkwardly grope her as she snakes down his body.

RANDY

Lucian, are you ill?

LUCIAN

(*smoothing dress*) After that body probe, you should tell me.

RANDY

Why were you in a coffin?

HEIDI

The coffin isn't for Mrs. Aubry, it's for...

LUCIAN

Hush. Words make it real.

HEIDI

(*whispers*) Her brother.

LUCIAN

Aaah. Alan. (*swoons into Randy and Teddy's arms*)

TEDDY

(*fanning Lucian*) She told you not to mention her brother.

HEIDI

Maybe Alan's not dead. We could send out a search party.

RANDY

After sixteen months without food or shelter at the North Pole, even Santa Claus would be dead.

LUCIAN

What's the use? The North Pole is a savage place and after so long I can't bear to imagine what they would find.

RANDY

Still, any of remains, any proof he's actually dead, and Kelly can finally be legally declared his widow.

LUCIAN

Kelly? I don't know anyone named Kelly.

TEDDY

Sure you do. Kelly Greenwich Tremaine. Alan's wife.

LUCIAN

"Distracting gold digger", is what mother called her.

HEIDI

Distracting?

TEDDY

Alan was A.D.H.D.

HEIDI

Attention deficit something... something?

TEDDY

Always... Doing... Hot... Dames.

LUCIAN

That's why he craved reckless adventures.

RANDY

Conquering new mountains, beating through steaming jungles.

TEDDY

A hell of a spelunker.

HEIDI

Did he play it safe?

TEDDY

Pitched a tent every time.

HEIDI

It's too bad there weren't any little Alan's.

LUCIAN

He had a difficulty that prevented children.

RANDY

Ah, yes his undescended testicle.

HEIDI

His what testicle?

TEDDY

You know, the nut that stays up here (*points to his navel*) instead of dropping down here for a pair of aces in the hand.

RANDY

Lucian, maybe your chauffeur should look into the crematory.

TEDDY

Sure thing.

RANDY

While you're there, pop your head in and see if it's hot.

TEDDY

Hey, you playing with me?

HEIDI

I'll make sure he doesn't fall in.

TEDDY

He was kidding, right? Right?

Teddy and Heidi exit.

RANDY

Lucian, face facts. Alan is gone and you need to take over the Tremaine Trust. If you wait, his widow is going to get every penny, including your family business.

LUCIAN

My father did not create Tremaine Lingerie International to give to a woman who's only wears panties so men will have somewhere to stuff dollar bills.

RANDY

Once Alan is legally declared dead...

LUCIAN

I will throw that gold digger out of Alan's Park Avenue penthouse. And I won't use the elevator.

RANDY

Leaving Alan's forty-nine room mansion in the Hamptons, his seventeen bedroom pied-a-terre in Paris and his Wisconsin dairy farm with its fifty-thousand milk cows in her hands.

LUCIAN

The only cows in her hands will be when she hoists herself into a push up bra.

RANDY

Unless she inherits everything.

LUCIAN

Ha! They had a prenuptial agreement. She doesn't inherit so much as a stall to hang her silicone udders, which, since Alan paid for, I want returned.

RANDY

Unless she's pregnant. Then she inherits everything.

LUCIAN

Impossible. Alan has been dead for sixteen months. Even if he were alive, with his undescended problem, he couldn't get an ovulating hillbilly pregnant.

RANDY

But he did buy her a big house.

LUCIAN

The only way Kelly could be with child is by dating it.

Teddy and Heidi return. Teddy's hair is singed.

TEDDY

That thing could barbecue a whole pig. Alan's going to love it. I mean, no he's not. I mean... Oh, hell. No, not hell.

Heidi nonchalantly covers his mouth.

LUCIAN

Jungle orchids. I want the room dripping with orchids. Alan loved the jungle. When he was a child, he would play in the solarium, swinging on the philodendrons, howling like a monkey or Tarzan or one of those other Hollywood apes.

RANDY

There is something you might want before you order orchids.

LUCIAN

I can't imagine what. That nice man with the casket promised to personally handle all of my needs.

HEIDI

He handled my mother. Dressed her so beautiful I couldn't stop the tears. He even gave her cheeks a rosy glow.

LUCIAN

That's it. If I'm going to be the tear stained sister grieving behind the black veil, I need a new dress. Teddy, drive me to the airport, we're flying to Paris.

TEDDY

Paris, again? But Mrs. Aubry, don't you need to pack?

LUCIAN

It's Paris. I'm buying a entire new wardrobe.

RANDY

As your Lawyer, I must...

LUCIAN

Escort me to Brooks Brothers.

RANDY

Brooks Brothers is a shop for men.

LUCIAN

And as the lawyer to the sole heiress of Tremaine Lingerie International, I can no longer have you mistaken for someone in the chorus of Guys and Dolls.

RANDY

It only happened once.

HEIDI

Twice.

TEDDY

(volunteering) I'm a 44 long.

LUCIAN

(waves Teddy off) Follow up on affairs with Miss Nascent.

Lucian and Randy exit. Teddy and Heidi examine the coffin's interior furnishings.

HEIDI

Well, here we are, you and me, alone, following up affairs.

TEDDY

Pretty swanky bedding. *(pushing down)* Springy.

HEIDI

Nice sheets. Soft and silky.

TEDDY

Say, does all this talk about money and... Ah, forget it.

HEIDI

About money and death turn you on a little... too?

TEDDY

I'm always a little turned on.

HEIDI

(stroking the coffin) Ever done it in a coffin?

TEDDY

Have you?

HEIDI

Once. But he was a stiff. Not dead, just English.

Heidi crosses her arms around Teddy. Pushes him out.
Jesus enters with two plastic bags.

JESUS

Mrs. Aubry, did you want a left or a right? Mrs. Aubry? Mrs. Aubry? "Give me a hand", she orders. Humph. *(drops bags in coffin, slams the lid shut, load wreathes on top and rolls them off)* The only decent rich people are dead rich people.

SCENE THREE SAINT MAGDALEN'S SCHOOL FOR WAYWARD YOUTH

KELLY GREENWICH TREMAINE, in her thirties, drags on a derelict shopping cart. She has the old clothes and swollen belly of a pregnant woman in hard times.

KELLY

Oh god, my feet hurt.

(Three babies cry. She shakes a scolding finger)

April, don't tear off your diaper, it's got to last another week. May, quit chewing on your sister's cold sores. Junie, don't eat my cigarettes. You three girls would drive me to drink... if I hadn't spent our money on beer. *(clutches her side)* Ohh. Ohh. The contractions. Oh my god! They're coming. Triplets again. Ohh. Ohh. Oh, please not right here in the middle of Times Square, in rush hour, with a garbage and taxi strike. Oh no! My water's broke. *(doubling over)* I'm having contractions. *(drops to her knees, rolls on her back and starts her breaths)* Hee, hee, hee. Haa, Haa, Haa. Oh, Oh, Oh. The babies are crowning. Hee, hee, hee. Haa, Haa, Haa. Oh, Oh, Oh. Dear god in heaven, please don't let them all be born alive. *(she rolls onto her side facing the audience)* If only I hadn't disobeyed my mother and started wearing thongs, maybe I'd still be a virgin and not lying here at forty-sixth and Broadway, bleeding to death while my six starving babies face an orphan's life of living hell. *(pause)* Remember girls, it's your body, it's your life, don't let some testosterone driven bad boy do this to you. Abstinence now. Abstinence forever. *(chanting)* Abstinence now. Abstinence forever.

(Offstage school girls chant, "Abstinence now. Abstinence forever". Kelly rises, rips off her dress and pregnancy pad to reveal a trim and attractive woman in the shirt and shorts of a P.E. coach. She blows her whistle)

P.E. class dismissed! Hit the showers.

(A burst of teenage noise. Several basketballs fly at her. She catches the balls and puts them into the shopping cart. Her cellphone rings.)

Kelly Tremaine.

(MORE)

KELLY (cont'd)

Don't call me at Saint Magdalen's for Wayward Youth... Yes, boys can be wayward too. No, I'm not teaching co-ed Sex Ed... For fucking Christ's sake... *(looking if anyone heard)* You know I volunteer here on Tuesdays. I left what? *(listens)* I have drawers full of thongs. *(listens)* No, don't mix it with your laundry. I don't want it touching your... I know we did, I'm not an idiot. It's just gross. *(turns and shouts offstage)* Becky Woyzinski, you can't wear wet towels in the gym. Randy, I can't talk now. *(listens)* What do you mean, I need a piece of Alan? *(listens)* So the lawyer who charges a fortune to help women lose their live husbands, now wants to charge me a fortune to find my dead one? Go screw! And no, not with me.

(catches a volleyball thrown from offstage)

Crap! Becky Woyzinski, put that towel back on. You can't play volley ball in the nude. Randy, tell Lucian to dig up her own dead husbands and leave mine alone. *(listens)* I don't care if she uses Alan's frozen body as a battering ram, she's not evicting me from my penthouse. *(looks)* Jeremy Longhorn, drop that camera. Becky's picture isn't going into the year book.

She slams the ball into the shopping cart and exits.

SCENE FOUR RANDY'S OFFICE DAYS LATER

Heidi enters carrying a potted fern. Teddy, in a chauffeur's cap, enters pushing a dolly with a tall cardboard box picturing a luxury office chair.

HEIDI

Whoa there, lover boy. Where are you going with that box?

TEDDY

New chair for your boss, compliments of Lucian Aubry.

HEIDI

That mean's I get his old one. Yes! Hold it, Randy's office is the other way.

TEDDY

He moved?

HEIDI

Corner office suite with a view of his favorite building.

TEDDY

What building?

HEIDI

The bank. Alan Tremaine's heir will inherit more money than Iowa has corn.

TEDDY

Your boss isn't Alan's heir, he's a lawyer.

HEIDI

Someone's got to pick the corn.

TEDDY

And Mrs. Lucian Aubry is Alan Tremaine's only sister and...

HEIDI

Randy Bell is her lawyer, financial advisor and...

TEDDY

Corn picker.

HEIDI

New chair, new desk, new office.

TEDDY

New girlfriend?

HEIDI

Not yet. (*looks at watch*) But his three martini lunch should be kicking in about now so some little hottie is hearing...

TEDDY

(*impersonating Randy*) You and your fern come here often?

HEIDI

(*playing the girl*) Sometimes here, mostly in bed.

TEDDY

May I buy you a house?

HEIDI

Please, with two kids and a Bentley.

TEDDY

I'm a Ferrari man, myself.

HEIDI

Bartender, make that a two car garage... and a hot tub.

TEDDY

I like a woman who plays hard to get.

HEIDI

I like a man who plays to get hard.

Teddy leans in to kiss Heidi. She only lets him kiss her fern. A very fashionably dressed Lucian enters.

LUCIAN

Has my lawyer returned from lunch or is he still stalking the daiquiri jungle for leopard print panties?

TEDDY

The code of the hunter seals my lips.

HEIDI

Before Mister Bell went to lunch, he did freshen his cologne.

LUCIAN

Thank god there's no honor among women. I'll be in his office grazing his single malt scotch. At four hundred dollars an hour, I've paid for it. *(Lucian begins to stride away)*

HEIDI

Mr. Bell moved to the corner suite and raised his fee to eight hundred dollars an hour.

LUCIAN

That news is caviar to my senses.

TEDDY

That he doubled what you pay him?

LUCIAN

Sweet innocent. It means that he is already probating my brother's estate and knows that I am now rich enough to be exorbitantly overbilled. *(holds out her palm)* The key.

HEIDI

What key?

LUCIAN

To Randy's new champagne chiller.

HEIDI

How did you know he bought a champagne chiller?

LUCIAN

Randy abhors inexpensive champagne and you cannot drink Chateau Neuf Du Pape at room temperature. Ergo...

TEDDY

Nobody as cheap as Mr. Bell leaves champagne unlocked where the help might help themselves.

HEIDI

It's a combination and only he knows it.

LUCIAN

Seven three nine.

HEIDI

Seven three nine?

LUCIAN

It's all men think about. *(exiting)* Look on your phone, dear.

TEDDY

(looks at his cellphone) Seven three nine. Oh, I get it. The numbers are letters. Seven is P. Three is E and nine is Z. PEZ? All men think about is candy?

Heidi looks over his shoulder.

HEIDI

Seven is S. Three is E and Nine is X. S-E-X. SEX.

The sound of a champagne cork popping offstage.

TEDDY

How'd she know that?

HEIDI

Men think about sex every seven seconds. Ergo, Seven. The rest comes naturally. Kiss my fern while I open my box.

Heidi gets down on her knees.

TEDDY

You want seven three nine, right here in the hall?

HEIDI

I want the chair, Teddy. Just the chair.

TEDDY

Oh. I thought... yeah. Seven three nine. *(he exits)*

Heidi tears the tape from the box's bottom, side and top, forming a door and NALA MAINSTAY, a gorgeous woman in her thirties, steps out with a briefcase.

HEIDI

Ordering on-line is such a gamble.

NALA

I'm looking for...

HEIDI

Randy Bell?

NALA

How did you know?

HEIDI

It's the proportions.

NALA

What proportions?

HEIDI

Thirty-eight, twenty-four, thirty-six. You can wait in his office with Mrs. Aubry.

NALA

Lucian Aubry?

(Nala gives Heidi a legal envelope)

I want him to make me legal. *(walks toward exit)*

HEIDI

(reads envelope) Nala Mainstay? Wasn't she Alan's pilot?

NALA

She was.

HEIDI

But the North Pole... she and Alan crashed and were lost.

NALA

Now I'm found. *(exits)*

HEIDI

Found? You're Nala Mainstay? Wait, wait. Where's... my chair?

Randy enters opposite, barely missing Nala.

RANDY

That wasn't Lucian?

HEIDI

No, she's in your office raiding your new champagne chiller.

RANDY

She'll never guess the combination. What's that envelope?

Randy takes the envelope and reads the contents.

HEIDI

The woman who left that claimed to be Alan Tremaine's pilot.

RANDY

(excited) Keep Lucian in my office until I come back.

HEIDI

What should I tell her?

RANDY

Seven, three, nine. *(exiting)*

HEIDI

Where are you going?

RANDY

Seven, three, nine. *(he's gone)*

HEIDI

But... but... where's my chair?

Heidi rolls the dolly and empty box offstage.

SCENE FIVE KELLY'S PENTHOUSE MINUTES LATER

A stadium cheers. A football spins through the air. GOODY HUMMERMCKER, a voluptuous woman in her twenties, suited up for lingerie football in pink running shoes, pink panties, bra, garter belt and thin helmet, catches the ball. She is confronted by Kelly who is similarly dressed in the purple and green of an opposing team. After a brief scrimmage, Kelly brings Goody to the ground. The gun goes off. The crowd goes wild. Kelly leaps to her feet.

GOODY

Shut that off. Shut it off now!

KELLY

It's my victory music.

GOODY

Kelly, there's no crowd. No game. It's just you and me in your penthouse garden on Park Avenue. Isn't it enough that you tackled your best friend in her panties and push up bra, do you really need a cheering crowd?

KELLY

Goody, if I'm going to successfully take control of Tremaine Lingerie, I'll need fresh advertising ideas to sell panties, bras and thongs. Hot sexy ideas.

GOODY

Look at us, aren't we hot and sexy without a howling crowd?

KELLY

Sexy isn't just about looks, it's about the hunt, the chase.

GOODY

If you want to be chased, then book yourself as a pole dancer on an offshore oil rig.

KELLY

Goody, you and I will never have to do that again. I promise.

GOODY

At least we learned why they call it 'crude' oil.

Randy enters. Cheering resumes. Kelly climbs onto Randy's shoulders to bask in the glory. Goody hurls the football offstage. Crash. The cheering dies.

RANDY

Goody, I was enjoying that.

Kelly slides down Randy, peeling away his hands.

KELLY

God, now I'm all sweaty.

GOODY

Time to hit the showers.

Goody exits with Randy in close step behind her.

KELLY

Not you. We have business. (*calls to Goody*) Toss me a dressing gown before you shower.

RANDY

You look good in purple and green. It accentuates your greed.

KELLY

Is this so urgent that you have to interrupt my play date with Goody? You know our afternoons are private.

RANDY

Lucian may have a chink.

KELLY

I don't give a damn who my ex-sister in-law is dating.

RANDY

She's not dating anyone. I have found a flaw in your prenuptial agreement.

KELLY

You wrote the fucking pre-nup to screw me out of Alan's will, and now you're saying you screwed that up too?

(*she leaps on him and gives him a big kiss*)

I love it. Tell me.

Goody returns wearing only a towel. She gives Kelly her filmy dressing gown.

GOODY

(*coy and inviting*) You wanna wash my back?

KELLY

I'll do more than wash your back, Goody. If what Randy is saying is more than legal crap, I'm going to bathe you in half the money in America.

GOODY

That sounds painful. Oh, goody, I'm looking forward to it.

KELLY

There's Cristol and orange juice in the fridge. Randy and I will join you for mimosas in a moment.

Goody exits. Kelly turns upstage to face Randy, hands him the gown and removes her garter belt.

RANDY

The catch in the pre-nuptial is pregnancy. If you have Alan's baby, then everything goes to the baby.

KELLY

So, if Alan, who was missing for sixteen months in the arctic and is now dead, (*unsnaps bra*) and I have a baby, and the DNA test, which I'm sure Alan's feral sister will insist upon, (*removes bra*) proves that Alan is the father of my baby, I get the money. Right?

RANDY

Right.

Kelly, facing upstage, holds the bra with two hands above her head. Randy, facing downstage, stares.

KELLY

You like my breasts? You like the way my nipples are like succulent sweet cherries on a peach ice cream sundae?

RANDY

Succulent sweet cherries.

KELLY

Do they look ripe? Do they look like the bulging, bursting breasts of a woman who has been pregnant for sixteen months?

RANDY

Of course not. But your cherries are very...

KELLY

You single minded prick. That's because I'm not pregnant!

Kelly throws the bra in his face, takes the filmy dressing gown and puts it on.

RANDY

Lesbians can get pregnant.

KELLY

I'm not a lesbian. I'm bisexual, god damn it. And nobody, straight, gay, lesbian, bi, or frozen at the fucking North Pole, and dead, is pregnant for sixteen months!

RANDY

Those are obstacles.

KELLY

After dead, what else matters?

RANDY

Frozen.

KELLY

As in sperm bank frozen? Yes, the fertility clinic had Alan jerk off in a million paper cups. And what wasn't loaded into my personal turkey baster was frozen in their anonymous donor pool. But fishing in that pool and catching a little Alan is about as likely as catching a mermaid who wears a thong.

RANDY

I'm not talking sperm bank, I'm talking Alan right now.

KELLY

Alan's an iceberg.

RANDY

There are fish frozen all winter in ice and when the ice melts they swim away and spawn like... salmon

KELLY

I'm not spawning with a sockeye.

RANDY

That's an image to think about. Hmmm.

(Kelly slips off panties, tosses them to Randy)

Kelly, it only takes one swimmer to make waves in the pool.

KELLY

So help me, if my panties come within six inches of your perverted nostrils...

RANDY

One little frozen swimmer. *(gesturing)* One little tadpole, wiggling into harbor, sniffing for a mate. They meet. *(hand meets hand)* They mate. Wham! Bam! Thank you Ma'am, they want you on the cover of Forbes Magazine as the CEO of Tremaine Lingerie and the richest woman on the planet.

KELLY

You want me to freeze my butt sledding through a million miles of hungry polar bears to search for Alan's tadpoles?

RANDY

No, Alan's helicopter pilot will fly you right to them.

KELLY

His pilot is alive?

RANDY

Not only is she alive, she has the code to activate his emergency locator beacon.

KELLY

How do you know it's his code?

RANDY

Seven, three, nine

KELLY

He loved seven, three, nine.

GOODY

(enters with tray of drinks) Sunshine mimosas, anyone?

KELLY

Make mine without the champagne.

GOODY

Without champagne orange juice is just food. You never eat food. What's changed?

KELLY

I'm having a baby. *(cheering)* Yeeeeeah!

RANDY

Yeeeeeah team! Hit the showers. Yeeeeeah

They cheer and exit with Kelly on their shoulders.

SCENE SIX RANDY'S OFFICE THAT NIGHT

Lucian staggers on with a glass and the fern.

LUCIAN

Why are there no chairs in Randy's office? *(to Heidi's fern)*
 You are to be commended. *(drinks)* You hold your champagne
 well for a little fellow. *(drinks)* A little green, but
 steady. *(plunges her nose into the fern)* I love a good beard.
(plunges again) With an earthy cologne. *(examines foliage)* So
 many men are shaving it all off, down there. Even that Latin
 mortician who lights up my casket. Oh. Whiskers up here, but
 not down there. Shhh. He's our private affair. *(plunges)* I'd
 forgotten how sensual a bushy bush bush can be. Aaah.
(finishes drink) You're not driving are you?

Randy enters.

RANDY

Sorry to keep you waiting. I've been showered with clients.
 Back to back. Front to front. I'm drained. An office warming?

Randy takes the plant.

LUCIAN

Be nice to him. We share a secret. Wait. A last goodbye.
(plunges nose into the plant) Aaah. Whatever cologne he's
 wearing, buy a case for yourself and put it on my bill.

RANDY

(calling to offstage) Heidi.

LUCIAN

Be gentle with him.

HEIDI

(entering) There's Wilford. *(takes plant and Lucian's glass)*

RANDY

How many bottles has she drunk?

HEIDI

Seven?

RANDY

Seven? Is there anything I need her to sign? Like the...

HEIDI

New billing rate? Signed and sealed.

RANDY

Are we on for the usual lunch tomorrow at my place?

HEIDI

Can't. Last month, my doctor took me off the pill. *(exits)*

LUCIAN

Are we going to talk about my brother?

RANDY

I think you should bring his remains home.

LUCIAN

Home? What will my house guests say?

RANDY

For the funeral.

LUCIAN

Yes, the funeral. You know he shaves down there. Shhh, it's our little secret. *(looks about)* Have you seen my fern?

RANDY

Lucian, everyone has seen your fern.

LUCIAN

Shhh.

RANDY

Recovering Alan's remains from the Arctic is going to be expensive. Flying a helicopter that far north will be...

LUCIAN

I don't like flying. The air dries out my skin. *(tugging at her face)* It makes the seams pop out like an angry, red quilt from ear to ear.

RANDY

I'll find someone to fly in your place. Someone who likes long hot showers.

LUCIAN

Are we in a helicopter now?

RANDY

Now? No.

LUCIAN

Then why is everything spinning?

She passes out in his arms. He carries her off.

SCENE SEVEN KELLY'S PENTHOUSE THAT EVENING

Goody enters wearing a full length white faux fur coat. She carries another matching faux fur coat.

GOODY

(calls to offstage) Kelly, I brought a warm coat for your trip north. Come and see it.

KELLY (O.S.)

I'm changing. Put it with the snowshoes.

GOODY

I don't see any snowshoes.

KELLY (O.S.)

They should have been delivered an hour ago.

The door bell rings.

GOODY

Maybe that's them. *(calling to off)* Come in.

Nala enters with a manila envelope.

NALA

You're not Kelly.

GOODY

You don't have snowshoes.

NALA

Snowshoes? These are Gucci. I brought the flight plan and indemnity release from Moosejaw Helicopter.

GOODY

Oh, goody. I'll take them.

NALA

No. Kelly has to sign them or she won't be flying.

GOODY

What husky bush pilot is going to refuse a sexy woman because of one little tiny signature?

NALA

I'm the husky bush pilot.

GOODY

You're the bush pilot? I bet you know how to fly low.

NALA

When I want to.

GOODY

Do you fly up and fly back on the same ride?

NALA

I fly both ways.

GOODY

Oh goody. You ever fly around the world?

Kelly enters wearing white, shiny spandex thermal leggings and a lacy red bra.

KELLY

Who are you?

GOODY

She's your bush pilot. She flies both ways.

KELLY

Why are you wearing a fur coat?

GOODY

I brought them so you'll be warm, look good and feel fine.

KELLY

For god's sake, Goody. I'm going to the frickin' North Pole, not the Academy Awards.

NALA

Kelly... Mrs. Tremaine, I'm Nala Mainstay, your pilot.

KELLY

You're a woman.

GOODY

She flies low and both ways.

KELLY

I was expecting somebody who...

NALA

Isn't a woman? I've made seven flights to the North Pole, (to Goody) both ways, three in snow storms. I flew your husband everywhere, every way.

GOODY

You took him around the world?

KELLY

Jesus, Goody. Will you let me talk to this... pilot. (*in Nala's face*) Alan always flew his own aircraft.

NALA

He may have held the stick, but I guided him in.

KELLY

Did you fuck him?

NALA

I was his pilot, not his whore. Sign the release so I can finish my pre-flight prep.

KELLY

I don't think I like you.

NALA

I'm okay with that. Your private jet leaves for Canada in two hours.

KELLY

You better be a damn good pilot.

NALA

I'll fly you there and I'll fly you back and I won't fuck you. Is that good enough?

Teddy clops onstage wearing snowshoes.

TEDDY

These are hard to walk in. Where are you going?

NALA AND KELLY (TOGETHER)

The North Pole.

Kelly takes the papers and storms off stage.

TEDDY

Hi cutie. I'm Teddy Beares. That's Beares with two 'E's.

GOODY

She's Kelly's bush pilot. They're going both ways.

NALA

You were Alan's chauffeur.

TEDDY

You knew Alan Tremaine?

NALA

He liked you a lot. He said hiring you was the best decision he ever made.

TEDDY

He and I were like two nuts...

NALA

...in the same shell. Like two monkeys on the...

TEDDY

...same limb. You did know Alan. What was your name again?

NALA

Nala Mainstay. From Moosejaw, Canada.

TEDDY

Well, it's good to meet you. Bye.

Teddy starts clapping off in the snowshoes.

GOODY

Are you keeping the snowshoes?

TEDDY

Oh, yeah. *(kneels at Goody's feet to take off the snowshoes)*
Kinda warm for fur isn't it? More like shorts weather.

GOODY

It's too hot for shorts. *(reveals white fur panties and bra)*
I love the feel of fur. And fake feels just fine.

Teddy falls and catches himself against Goody.

TEDDY

Aaah. Fake everything feels fine.

NALA

Are you two going both ways?

Kelly enters, waving the papers.

KELLY

No way am I signing anything that says I have to turn over Alan's remains to Canadian authorities.

NALA

It's Canadian law.

KELLY

If I wanted Canadian law, I'd have sent the fucking Mounties.

GOODY

The Mounties would bring him back alive.

TEDDY

But he's dead.

KELLY

Not the part I want. (*crumples the page*) Fly or no fly?

NALA

I'm just the pilot, you're the woman who's paying the bills.

KELLY

Not exactly, but I am calling the shots.

Kelly shoves the papers at Nala who exits.

GOODY

I like her. She goes both ways.

KELLY

(*to Goody*) Get my fur coat. (*to Teddy*) Strap on my snowshoes.

Teddy and Goody dress Kelly. Finished, Teddy stays on his knees. Kelly strikes a pose.

GOODY

Work it baby.

Kelly struts around Teddy. He grins ear to ear.

TEDDY

Look out Santa Claus.

Goody kicks Teddy and puts her foot on his chest.

GOODY

Look out Mrs. Santa Claus.

The women strike poses with their coats open wide.

KELLY

You better watch out, you better not pout, Kelly Greenwich Tremaine is coming to town.

BLACK OUT

SCENE EIGHT

LUCIAN'S APARTMENT

THE NEXT AFTERNOON

A cat howls. Randy enters sucking his hand.

RANDY

Oww! I've put Mister Kinsey in the study, (*licks wound*) damn cat, drawn the blinds, and dimmed the lights. The radio and television are unplugged. Do you have any other demands?

Lucian enters in her dressing gown. Her head is wrapped in a towel with an ice bag perched on top. She is wearing huge dark sunglasses. She hurts.

LUCIAN

The floor sounds like bowling balls rolling over Beethoven.

RANDY

That's your slippers. Pick up your feet when you walk.

LUCIAN

If I could pick up my feet, I would jam them up your arse for locking me in you office for five hours with no chair and then billing me thousands of dollars for waiting.

RANDY

It's my new rate.

LUCIAN

Thank god I can afford it.

RANDY

Well, I'm not sure.

LUCIAN

Not sure? At eight hundred an hour you better be sure.

RANDY

Remember that clause in Alan's pre-nup with Kelly?

LUCIAN

Claus? Is it Christmas already?

RANDY

The pre-nup clause that stipulates that if Kelly has Alan's baby everything goes to the baby?

LUCIAN

Alan never got Kelly pregnant, and in his present condition I don't see him doing it now.

RANDY

She's not pregnant... yet.

LUCIAN

Yet? He's dead and dead is the ultimate erectile dysfunction, no matter how many little pills you take.

RANDY

But he may not be completely dead.

LUCIAN
Incompletely dead?

RANDY
Dead, but frozen stiff.

LUCIAN
Frozen stiff! Oh my god, how sick can that woman be?

RANDY
We are not talking about that part of Alan.

LUCIAN
Then what are you talking about?

RANDY
His testicles.

LUCIAN
Don't be rude.

RANDY
Jewels.

LUCIAN
The Tremaine family jewels?

RANDY
Kelly wants to make...

LUCIAN
Oh my god, his jewels into ear rings?

RANDY
One, just one frozen jewel, that's all he had.

LUCIAN
A pendant? My brother's jewel dangling between her breasts?

RANDY
It wouldn't be the first time.

LUCIAN
What will she do when they thaw? Don't tell, it's too sick.

RANDY
If Alan's testicle... jewel... can be found and thawed, there may be enough sperm left to fertilize an egg. Kelly Greenwich Tremaine's egg.

LUCIAN
Witches don't have eggs. They spring from spores, like mushrooms in cow manure.

RANDY

She's flying north to search for his remains. If his sperm is still alive, it could be bad.

LUCIAN

Sunglasses too dark for a solar eclipse, a fifty pound block of ice on my head, a stomach with one legged donkeys doing the Brazilian mambo is bad. Losing my fortune because some whore's screwing a popsicle is a catastrophe.

RANDY

Maybe not. Last night I flew out a team.

LUCIAN

A team? Is their mascot a husky?

RANDY

They flew up on your private jet. But their polar gear, a helicopter to the North Pole, my fee, it's been very...

Randy takes out a checkbook and fills in the amount.

LUCIAN

Expensive?

RANDY

And zero, zero, zero, plus my fee, zero, zero. Oh, yes, and zero, zero and zero.

Randy gives the checkbook to Lucian to sign.

LUCIAN

What are those last three zeroes paying for?

RANDY

Two are for seven bottles of Chateau Neuf du Pape and one for my vaccination against cat scratch fever. *(his cellphone rings)* Hello? It's Nala, the pilot I, meaning you, paid for.

LUCIAN

Give me that phone. *(into phone)* This is Lucian Aubry. *(louder)* What's that roaring sound? *(listens)* Helicopter? You're where? *(listens)* The North Pole?

(She listens. Randy bends near to eavesdrop.)

They've found the crash site.

RANDY

(writing on the check) And my bonus, zero, zero.

LUCIAN

What? Oh god that noise hurts. *(shouting)* You've landed? You found Alan? I want his testicle. I said, *(screams)* I want his testicle. *(listens)* She's hunting for it? She? Who's she? *(listens)* Mrs. Tremaine! *(to Randy)* I paid money to send her?

RANDY

The Canadians wouldn't give permission to search unless it was requested by Alan's widow.

LUCIAN

I don't care if you're only the helicopter pilot, you're working for Lucian Aubry and when Lucian Aubry pays for a testicle she gets a testicle.

The helicopter grows louder. The lights dim to a spot on Lucian and Randy. Upstage, Kelly, in green and purple snow gear, snowshoes on. Close behind is Nala in a white flying suit and snowshoes.

RANDY

What's happening?

LUCIAN

Hello? God damn it, what is happening?

(Nala stops and touches the side of her flight helmet. Kelly kneels to scratch at the snow.)

Kelly is digging? Then stop her.

(Nala pushes Kelly. Kelly pulls Nala down. The two women roll in the snow, fighting.)

What's happening? Have you got my testicle?

(The MOUNTIE, a Canadian Mounted Policeman in his mid thirties, enters. He pulls the women apart by the scruff of their necks.)

The Mounties? Who the devil called the Mounties?

(Both women stand and each kick the Mountie in the groin. He doubles over and exits. The women return to digging. Kelly finds something and stands. Nala tackles Kelly. They wrestle across the frozen field. Black out on Kelly and Nala.)

Hello! Hello! Somebody talk to me. *(listens)* I don't give a damn about the Mountie's nuts, I want my testicle.

BLACK OUT

SCENE NINE

MOUNTIE HQ, MOOSEJAW

DAYS LATER

Heidi, in a heavy coat and snow cap enters with the Mountie, now in his dress reds. He carries a manila folder and small ice chest marked, "Medical".

HEIDI

You're sure these are Alan Tremaine's remains?

MOUNTIE

Can't know for sure, eh, except that it was all that was left in his pants.

HEIDI

What do you mean, "left in his pants"?

MOUNTIE

We think he'd been eaten, eh.

HEIDI

Eaten alive?

MOUNTIE

No, the helicopter blades sure as chopped him into little bits first, eh, and then his sled dogs ate 'em up.

HEIDI

The dogs ate Alan? That's awful.

MOUNTIE

Don't fret Mum. The dogs are fine.

Goody rushes in dressed in her white fur and beats on the Mountie's chest with her fists.

GOODY

Let her go. Let her go. (*sees Mountie's manly face*) Oh, goody. Take me in her place. (*swoons in Mountie's arms*)

HEIDI

Heidi? What are you doing here?

MOUNTIE

Who's your friend?

GOODY

You mean, who's your daddy?

MOUNTIE

No, who is your friend you want me to let go?

GOODY

Kelly Greenwich. Do her, please.

MOUNTIE

I already did her... done her.

HEIDI

Who hasn't?

MOUNTIE

She is free.

GOODY

Me too. But only for you... and maybe a couple of your friends if they're big and strong like you.

Kelly and Nala, in prison uniforms, enter opposite, rush at each other and kiss to the end of the scene.

HEIDI

What's that all about?

MOUNTIE

Women behind bars, you know.

GOODY

I told her that pilot goes both ways.

MOUNTIE

(holding Goody) Someone pick up the phone, would you eh, and dial seven three nine.

HEIDI

Seven three nine? Who's that?

MOUNTIE

Fire control. Tell them to bring a couple hosers, eh.

BLACK OUT

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

SCENE ONE THE MORTUARY DAYS LATER

A funeral dirge. In the darkness, Lucian speaks.

LUCIAN

Alan Hancock Tremaine, my beloved brother, son of the founders of Tremaine Lingerie International, Perry and Postie Tremaine of Hudson County, is gone, taken in the prime of life by the forces of nature that he challenged with the gusto of a true adventurer. And I say good...

(A spotlight reveals Lucian, wearing black, standing next to a coffin and speaking into a microphone. She stops to consult her notes.)

I say good that he has achieved everlasting peace after years of inexhaustible striving to satisfy women... *(notes)* as the head of Tremaine Lingerie International. Over the years, millions of women have enjoyed his hands-on struggle to get them out of their panties... *(notes)* and into his... *(notes)* thongs. Through his far sighted leadership of Tremaine Lingerie, Alan stripped away women's flimsy bathrobes and boldly thrust his business upward into women's panties and thongs, injecting them with his powerful flood of... *(notes)* innovations... leaving an indelible mark on every woman's underwear. Finally, allow me to express my deepest sympathies to the men and women who came to honor Alan, who let him enter their lives and but... *(notes)* but I come not to praise Alan, nor do I come to bury him, but to express my anguish.

(MORE)

LUCIAN (cont'd)

Since Alan's unfortunate demise in Canada, (*extemporizes*) not that dying in Canada is any worse than living in Canada, his remains have been delayed at the border by his widow, that turkey necked witch, who is trying to steal my inheritance.

The squeal of microphone feedback brings Jesus, in a long white apron, elbow length rubber gloves and medical face shield, to adjust the microphone.

JESUS

My apologies Mrs. Aubry. I promise you that won't happen during the service. Please continue your rehearsal.

LUCIAN

I can only say, in my grief, in my despair... screw that bitch, I want my brother's testicle.

Lucian's shoulders slump in despair. Jesus holds and comforts her. He gives her an orchid from his lapel.

JESUS

Allow this little treasure to lift your spirits.

LUCIAN

Jesus (*Hay-Zeus*), you have contributed so much from your end.

JESUS

The pleasure has been mine.

LUCIAN

It was good for me too.

JESUS

I wish I could do the same for your brother.

LUCIAN

I don't think Alan would have... not with a man.

JESUS

Perhaps my son...

LUCIAN

Not even a younger man.

JESUS

Should you ever visit my native Honduras, my son would be...

LUCIAN

Available?

JESUS

Honored to open our family orchid groves for your pleasure.

LUCIAN

Aaah. (*long sigh*) You have exhausted me. I need to lie down.

JESUS
The usual place?

LUCIAN
If you don't mind.

JESUS
You are the customer.

Jesus opens the coffin, pulls out steps from beneath
and assists Lucian as she climbs in and lies down.

LUCIAN
Have you made the alteration?

JESUS
The tissue is on your left. Will that be all?

LUCIAN
I do enjoy when you turn me on.

Jesus reaches under her. The coffin lights up.

JESUS
Will you be expecting a visitor?

LUCIAN
I am hoping for a gentleman who will lull me with sensuous
stories of his orchid plantation in the jungles of Honduras.

JESUS
Ahhh, Honduras. How my ancestral roots yearn for my return to
its dew drenched flowers.

LUCIAN
And the sweat drenched young rancheros harvesting dendrobium,
phalaenopsis... phal-aen-opsis. Oh the very word excites.

JESUS
And my orchid señoritas with sweet tears of jungle heat
slipping from their necks, sliding between their breasts.

LUCIAN
Enough of the women, tell me again how your men hack through
the steaming bush in pursuit of the perfect purple blossom.

JESUS
Not to tell, but to become your orchid ranchero.

LUCIAN
When you begin the hunt, you may take the gloves off.

Jesus rolls Lucian and the coffin off.

SCENE TWO MOOSEJAW AIRPORT THE SAME DAY

Nala, in a snug skirt, and Kelly, in tailored slacks, enter examining their airline tickets.

KELLY

Three nights in a cold jail and the best you can book is a flight with two stopovers and a plane change in Thunder Bay?

NALA

Lucian wouldn't have sent away her private jet if you hadn't told a newspaper interviewer that she had the personal hygiene of a "rancid bivalve".

KELLY

Only after she humiliated me on a morning TV talk show by calling me a, "promiscuous tree eating water rodent".

NALA

At least the Mounties didn't let the tabloids take photos of us sharing a cell. Be grateful for some things.

KELLY

Be grateful that the Mayor of New York hosted a banquet in Alan's memory without me? Be grateful that Time Magazine printed a photo essay on Alan's life without my picture? Be grateful that I'm flying tourist without an in-flight snack?

NALA

Goody said it's been a media circus in the city.

KELLY

I like circuses. I want to be a guest on morning talk shows.

NALA

At least you and I had three days to hug each other and say our good byes to Alan.

KELLY

Hell, I said good bye to Alan three days into the honeymoon. I thought I was marrying a sophisticated man of the world, but you know what that creep wanted me to do?

NALA

Alan wasn't a pervert.

KELLY

Pervert? He wanted to get me pregnant. Of all the nerve. Having babies ruins your waistline. Fuck men. All of them.

NALA

Including our Mountie? He was kind of cute, tall, muscular and teeth like pearls. Have you ever...

KELLY

Mounties? No. Brazilian Navy officers? Hmmm yeah.

NALA

You did?

KELLY

Just once. Three at once.

NALA

Alan never knew?

KELLY

The Brazilians weren't his type. They were men.

NALA

Mounties could become my type.

KELLY

A big husky Mountie might need a team effort.

NALA

If you'll whip, I'll mush.

NALA AND KELLY (TOGETHER)

(howling) Hooooow-ooooo.

The Mountie enters in full dress reds carrying the small ice chest labeled "Medical". The girls howl.

MOUNTIE

You ladies alright, eh?

KELLY

We were daydreaming about mushing huskies.

NALA

You know, red wool does make a man look important.

MOUNTIE

Not important enough, eh. Airport security wouldn't believe me when I told them I had a frozen testicle.

NALA

Maybe it's because you're wearing heavy woolen trousers.

MOUNTIE

They made me open the ice chest to see for themselves. Then the Frenchie asked, "Do all you Mounties carry a spare?"

KELLY

Imagine that.

NALA

I am. Hmmm?

MOUNTIE

Wasn't twenty feet later, American customs made me open it again. Only this guy says, "A cold one on ice, huh? Isn't that what you Canucks call a party?"

NALA

Mostly I've partied with two.

KELLY

I party with none at all.

NALA

(kissing Kelly's cheek) None has been nice.

KELLY

Thank you Mister Mountie, I'll take Alan's remains from here.

MOUNTIE

My orders are to turn it over to a United States authority.

Kelly tries to take the ice chest but it is attached to a long chain handcuffed to the Mountie's ankle.

KELLY

I can't believe you have my testicle chained to your ankle.

MOUNTIE

That's what airport security said.

KELLY

Where's the key?

MOUNTIE

It's been sent ahead.

KELLY

But you opened it for customs.

The Mountie digs into the ice and dangles a small brass cage attached to the chain to his ankle. Nala tries to tug it free, but it is firmly attached.

NALA

It's well hung.

MOUNTIE

It's solid brass.

NALA

That's what people always said.

MOUNTIE

Let's put it away, Mum, before the passengers are aroused.

NALA

Allow me. *(pushes it deep into the ice)* Brrr. I'd hate to be feeling that right now.

KELLY

It's what the bastard deserves for his god damned pre-nup.

MOUNTIE

Ladies, please. You're with a Royal Canadian Mounted Policeman. Show some decorum, eh.

KELLY

Decorum? You're the one chained to another man's testicle.

AIRPORT ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Canadian Airlines flight Seven three nine now boarding. Please have all packages out for final inspection.

Nala takes the brass ball out of the ice chest, letting it dangle in clear view. They exit.

SCENE THREE RANDY'S OFFICE LATER THAT DAY

Heidi enters wearing business attire above but only panties and heels below. She stares at a pregnancy test stick. Randy enters talking on a cellphone.

RANDY

(into cellphone) The flight is late?

HEIDI

So am I.

Randy hands Heidi his briefcase

RANDY

(into cellphone) You're waiting to find out?

HEIDI

(shaking tester) Nine minutes or nine month.

RANDY

I told you to look for a Mountie with one testicle.

HEIDI

One is all it takes. *(reads tester)* There's one blue line.

RANDY

How will you know if the Mountie has one testicle? Ask him to show you. *(listens)* Why not? *(listens)* Then protect yourself.

HEIDI

I thought I had.

RANDY

Hello? Hello? He hung up. Heidi, call the limo company and... Why are you, not that I object, wearing panties?

HEIDI

Because Mother says thongs are for sluts. (*reads tester*) Two blue lines. I should have listened to mother.

Heidi runs out, bumps Lucian who drops her purse.

LUCIAN

Excuse me. (*picking up purse*) Why are you wearing panties?

HEIDI

I am not a slut!

Heidi flees. Lucian strides to Randy.

LUCIAN

Where's my brother?

RANDY

The flight is late.

LUCIAN

How like him.

RANDY

Everything is fine. Kelly and the bush pilot are with a Mounted policeman.

LUCIAN

Mounting policeman? Has she no decency? Do something to get that witch's hands off my brother's testicle.

RANDY

I've requested an investigation into Alan's murder.

LUCIAN

Oh dear god, she murdered him?

RANDY

He wasn't really murdered. He froze to death and his dogs ate him. Nothing worse.

LUCIAN

Then why an investigation?

RANDY

This way his remains becomes evidence in a criminal case.

LUCIAN

You're putting the dogs on trial?

RANDY

Forget the dogs. There will be no trial. But his remains will be held in a police lock up while our investigation drags on for months and months, years, decades.

LUCIAN

Decades?

RANDY

Decades post menopause.

LUCIAN

Ah ha! When nobody gives a damn which shrivelled orifice the witch shoves it up. (*calling to off*) You in the panties, bring a bottle of Randy's best champagne, we're celebrating.

Lucian exits. Randy dials his cellphone.

RANDY

Teddy? Lucian needs you.

Teddy enters opposite, also on his cellphone.

TEDDY

I'm kinda of tied up.

RANDY

Drive to the airport and pick up Alan's testicle.

TEDDY

Love to, but Heidi called and she's really upset.

RANDY

This is urgent.

TEDDY

Can't you do it?

RANDY

I'm up in my office and you're closer to the airport.

Teddy looks over to Randy and crosses behind him.

TEDDY

Now you're closer. (*Teddy waves*)

RANDY

(*sees Teddy*) Get Alan's testicle.

Randy exits as Heidi enters with champagne, two glasses and the pregnancy tester. She is crying.

TEDDY

I'd like to help Heidi, but first I've got get a testicle.

HEIDI

The two you have work fine.

TEDDY

Doll, I know I should shave twice a day.

HEIDI

I'm not a doll. If I were a doll my knees couldn't touch my ears and there wouldn't be two blue lines.

TEDDY

What's with the cocktail stirrer?

HEIDI

It's not a cocktail stirrer, it's a tester.

TEDDY

Who needs a dipstick to test champagne? I use my tongue.

Heidi jams the test stick into Teddy's mouth.

HEIDI

It's not champagne you dip it in, you dip.

TEDDY

Oh, a thermometer. (*feels head*) How hot is two blue lines?

Randy runs in like World War Three has started.

RANDY

We've got a problem.

HEIDI

We sure do. (*she cries*)

RANDY

Kelly's plane has been diverted to Honduras.

TEDDY

I ain't driving to Honduras. I've never been down there.

HEIDI

Yes you have.

Goody rushes in.

GOODY

It's all over the television.

HEIDI

But I just found out.

GOODY

Rebels hijacked Kelly's airplane and she's a hostage.

TEDDY

That takes balls.

HEIDI

You're a sick man. *(cries)*

TEDDY

(reads tester) You think I'm getting something?

HEIDI

We're both getting something.

RANDY

There are two ways a lawyer could look at this. One way, Kelly is shot dead by the hijackers.

GOODY

Can't they just make her a sex slave?

RANDY

In which case I'm the executor of her estate and I'll skim thirty percent.

GOODY

What's the other way?

RANDY

The hijackers let Alan's testicle defrost , Kelly sues the airline for millions of dollars and I get forty percent.

GOODY

What if the Mountie helps Kelly escape the kidnappers, she implants Alan's stuff and gives birth to a beautiful baby?

RANDY

Totally unbelievable and it only lets me bill legal hours.
(Randy takes champagne from Heidi)

That's it! Drop everything, find Kelly's relatives and sign them on as my clients because, dead or alive, she's suing.

Teddy shows Randy the two blue lines.

TEDDY

You ever have this?

RANDY

(sees blue lines) But first, type up a boiler plate denial of paternal responsibility, fill in my name, and book yourself to one of those "special" vacation places that women go.

Heidi runs out in tears.

TEDDY

Don't run, doll. It's not something you can catch. *(exits)*

GOODY

I think you're one of those conniving lawyers who's only in it for the money.

RANDY

And I think you're one of those luscious women who takes off all their clothes after drinking champagne.

GOODY

Only when it's really chilled.

RANDY

How is so chilled the bubbles give your nose goose bumps?

He tickles her nose with his fingertip. Goody licks the tip and guides it down her body to her thigh.

GOODY

I like my goose bumps every... where.

LUCIAN (O.S.)

Where is my champagne?

Randy is torn between Lucian's call and Goody.

RANDY

(to Goody) Will you take a rain check?

LUCIAN (O.S.)

Randy. My champagne.

Randy runs out. Lights slowly dim to a spot on Goody as she listens to offstage sounds of happiness.

HEIDI (O.S.)

Teddy, I'm going to have a baby.

Opposite, a champagne cork pops.

TEDDY (O.S.)

I like babies.

HEIDI (O.S.)

You do? Oooh.

RANDY (O.S.)

More chilled champagne, Lucian?

LUCIAN (O.S.)

I could celebrate all night. Ha, ha, ha.

GOODY

I like celebrating all night... and I like babies too.

BLACK OUT

SCENE THREE NIGHT IN A HONDURAN JUNGLE DAYS LATER

Gunfire. A confusion of shouts in Spanish. More gunfire. Roaming searchlights find Kelly, Nala and the Mountie fleeing. More gunfire. Nala is hit.

NALA

Ahhh. (*drops*) I've been shot!

KELLY

We can't stop for her.

The Mountie fires at the searchlights. Glass breaks. The lights go out. The shouting moves away.

MOUNTIE

We've got to stop the bleeding.

KELLY

We shouldn't have tried to escape.

The Mountie shines a pocket flashlight on Nala's blood stained upper thigh.

NALA

Is it bad?

KELLY

Don't buy any more short shorts.

The Mountie puts the flashlight in his mouth, draws a knife and cuts off Nala's skirt.

MOUNTIE

(*flashlight in his mouth*) Taaaggg uffff errr suuuuurrt.

KELLY

We haven't even dated.

MOUNTIE

(*flashlight from his mouth*) I need it for a tourniquet.

Kelly takes off her blouse leaving her in a bra. The Mountie ties it around Nala's thigh as a tourniquet.

KELLY

That was L'ore de Paris, and you're buying me another.

MOUNTIE

(*flashlight in his mouth*) Ohhuaaha durran uuuaaaha.

KELLY

(*defiant*) It is not a knock off.

JESUS SALVATORE JUNIOR, in his twenties with a rebel bandana over his face, runs in, points his rifle at the Mountie, turns and fires at offstage gunfire. The Mountie tries, but his revolver is empty. Giving the Mountie his rifle, Jesus scoops up Nala.

JESUS

Vamos amigos!

Jesus carries Nala to the side. Scans the jungle.

KELLY

Who is that masked man?

MOUNTIE

That was no masked man, that was... *(puts flashlight into his mouth)*... daaa uuun haaagggrrr.

KELLY

Where would he get silver bullets?

JESUS

Cuidado Muchachos! *(nervously looks about for an exit)*

MOUNTIE

Haawwww mmm tttssccc unn pprrrt errr hhherrr.

KELLY

Why do men like that so much?

MOUNTIE

(removes flashlight) Hold my testicle. I'll handle your rear.

JESUS

Vamos! *(exits)*

Kelly hoists the ice chest chained to the Mountie's ankle, forcing him to hop away on one foot.

SCENE FOUR SIDEWALK AT LUCIAN'S PENTHOUSE DAYS LATER

Sounds of the city and cars driving past. Teddy pushes on a cart piled with matching luggage topped by a sequined cat carrier. The cat howls.

TEDDY

Flying scares the beejezus out of me too, Mister Kinsey.

The cat howls. Randy enters with a garment bag. He throws it over the cat carrier. Cat howls again.

RANDY

Don't put anything on top of my new suits.

TEDDY

You're flying to Honduras with Mrs. Aubry?

RANDY

Every hour of travel is billable. Even while I'm riding in Lucian's limo to the airport. Where's your bag?

TEDDY

I'm not flying.

RANDY

Yes you are.

TEDDY

No way. I gotta go with Heidi to the doctor for a baby test.

RANDY

You'll be back in a week.

TEDDY

She's already nervous as a poodle on a hot plate without waiting a week.

RANDY

Women like waiting. The suspense makes them feel important.

TEDDY

I don't have a passport.

RANDY

(takes a passport from his coat) I have a spare.

TEDDY

(looks at passport picture) That's not me.

RANDY

It's one of my deceased clients. *(compares Teddy to passport)* Droopy nose, scraggly eyebrows, thick glasses. Perfect match.

TEDDY

I don't wear glasses.

Randy finds a pair of ultra thick glasses in his jacket pocket and puts them on Teddy. Lucian sweeps in wearing a chic tropical ensemble.

LUCIAN

I don't see Mister Kinsey.

TEDDY

I don't see my feet.

The cat howls.

LUCIAN

There you are Mister Kinsey. (*dumps Randy's bag to pick up cat carrier*) My adorable little pussy wussy. You love traveling don't you? (*cat howls*) Put my bags in the limo.

TEDDY

Where's the limo?

Teddy fumbles for the cart and exits in zig-zags.

RANDY

Lucian, why are you determined to fly to Honduras? There is nothing you can do there except feed mosquitoes.

LUCIAN

It is my family duty to redeem my brother's remains.

RANDY

Couldn't I just hire a man to do that, someone who speaks Honduran or whatever banana language they babble?

LUCIAN

I already have my man in Honduras.

RANDY

You hired someone without paying me to do it?

LUCIAN

Yes, and while you were standing in your chairless office chilling champagne, my friend was searching the jungle.

RANDY

Your friend? No one in that backwater is wealthy enough to be your friend.

LUCIAN

He's a rancher.

RANDY

Cattle?

LUCIAN

Orchids. Wild orchids

RANDY

Wild Orchid? (*holding up both arms*) Run for your lives, the wild orchids are stampeding!

LUCIAN

He specializes in Phalaenopsis. Phal-aen... oh... kiss my... Suddenly I feel very warm. I hope they have champagne in Honduras because I intend to absolutely bathe in bubbles.

RANDY

Of course they have champagne, except they call it tequila.

LUCIAN

I love good margaritas.

RANDY

I love bad Margaritas. Especially sisters.

A horn honks. The cat howls. Lucian thrusts the cat carrier into Randy's arms.

LUCIAN

I told him to never honk. It makes me look cheap in front of my friends.

RANDY

You and your friends use the same plastic surgeon and they know nothing about your looks are cheap.

LUCIAN

Remind me to buy you a session.

RANDY

Do I need work?

LUCIAN

Just a simple castration. Because if I don't get Alan's testicle I'm taking yours. (*limo honks*) And that chauffeur's will be a pair of rear-view mirror ornaments.

Lucian exits. Randy fumbles as he picks up his bag while holding the cat carrier. The cat howls.

RANDY

And what do you have to report on castration, Mister Kinsey?

The cat howls and howls as Randy exits.

SCENE FIVE HONDURAN JUNGLE DAYS LATER

Nala, in her panties with Kelly's blouse still bandaging her wound, limps on stage and reaches inside the front of her panties.

NALA

Ahhh! Oh piss. Now I have to squat in the weeds.

She looks around and exits as Jesus enters opposite with his rifle and bandanna covering his face.

JESUS

Careful senorita.

NALA (O.S.)

Afraid I'll escape?

JESUS

Afraid you pee on poison snake.

NALA (O.S.)

Ahhh!

Kelly enters. She stops and listens

JESUS

You want me give you hand?

NALA (O.S.)

Not unless you cut it off first.

JESUS

I not my papa. (*cranes to look*) Ha! You fall over. (*laughs*)

Kelly steps forward as Jesus dodges a thrown banana.

KELLY

What are you looking at?

JESUS

I watch senorita out.

KELLY

Like you watch your mama at bordello... out?

JESUS

No insult mamacita. (*aims his rifle at Kelly*) You want my trigger pulling?

Nala re-enters rubbing her hands on a jungle leaf.

NALA

Hey! What's going on?

KELLY

(*warily*) I think his trigger wants pulling.

NALA

A single man in the jungle, I bet it wants more than pulling.

JESUS

What mean you, pulling?

KELLY

It means that... (*unfastens her slacks*) two live birds in the bush are more fun than one in the hand, pulling. Right, Nala?

NALA

(*unbuttons her blouse*) Two live ones, pulling. No waiting.

JESUS

Live, dead. All same. Women lie there let men do all work.
Only difference live women get headache.

KELLY

(drops slacks to her ankles) Look! No headache here.

NALA

(swings blouse overhead) Whoopee! I'm on painkillers.

Jesus circles the women as Kelly tries to entice him
with her stripper moves. He watches, then laughs.

JESUS

I no shoot. What use in jungle two dead lesbians?

KELLY

I'm not a lesbian. I'm bi.

NALA

I just happen to like women, don't you?

JESUS

Especially if women make me rich. *(takes paper and pen from pocket and thrust it at Nala)* Sign name.

KELLY

What's the paper?

NALA

It's a ransom note.

KELLY

Now you're holding us for ransom? Ha! That's a joke.

JESUS

Ransom not funny. Serious business, like rich lesbian.

KELLY

Nobody here is rich.

JESUS

You American women. You all rich.

NALA

The only one with money is inside the ice chest.

JESUS

Nobody inside ice chest. Only little meatball.

KELLY

That little meatball is my husband's testicle.

JESUS

Hmmm. Not taste like testicle.

KELLY

(*shocked*) You ate it?

JESUS

No eat. Only lick a little. Not taste good.

KELLY

I know, but he was very rich.

NALA

You said you liked it.

KELLY

Right. And every time we had sex I had multiple orgasms.

NALA

You didn't?

KELLY

You telling me you've never faked it?

NALA

No. It... well, sure. Once. Twice, maybe.

JESUS

So how rich man's testicle save Jesus (*Hay-Zeus*)?

KELLY

We're talking money, not religion.

JESUS

No. My name is Jesus (*Hay-Zeus*). Jesus Chaim Gueverra Peyronnie Entwhistle Salvatore Junior. After my papa.

KELLY

Chaim?

JESUS

Jews get around too. (*removes his bandana*)

NALA

I think I know your father!

JESUS

Not possible you sleep with my father. You no his type.

NALA

I didn't sleep with him. He's the funeral director who buried my friend's mother.

JESUS

That is terrible!

NALA

No, he does great work. Even gave her cheeks a rosy glow.

JESUS

(his accent begins to slip) That's even more terrible. My father not know a live woman from a dead woman.

KELLY

What mortician doesn't know a live woman from a dead woman?

JESUS

A mortician working alone, late at night, with a heat lamp.

NALA

Are you saying... your father...?

JESUS

Knew your friend's mother.

NALA

Oh my god. Then her rosy glow wasn't too much rouge?

JESUS

Sometimes Father would fall asleep after and leave the heat lamp on and it...

KELLY

...cooked them?

NALA

But rarely?

JESUS

Medium rarely. Once, he left heat lamp on so long mourners thought they were at a church benefit selling fresh barbecue.

KELLY

So you're not from Honduras?

JESUS

Queens.

KELLY

We're not transvestites!

JESUS

New York, the Borough of Queens. Summers in the Catskills. Weekends in Atlantic City. Saturday nights in Chelsea.

NALA

So then you're not a Honduran rebel holding us for ransom?

JESUS

A rebel? No. But I am holding you for ransom. *(rifle to note)* Sign. What can I do, college loan payments are killing me.

KELLY

This is the second time City College has ripped me off.

JESUS

I was N.Y.U. Tisch School of Acting.

NALA

You're a professional actor?

JESUS

No, professionals work at acting. NYU actors work at paying off student loans.

Mountie enters with ice chest chained to his ankle.

MOUNTIE

The ice is melting.

KELLY

Alan's thawing? (*looks into open ice chest*)

MOUNTIE

Won't stay frozen in this steaming heat.

KELLY

You're a Mountie, do something.

NALA

Mounties always save their man.

MOUNTIE

Usually more than his testicle, eh. But once there was a man with a wooden leg...

KELLY

(*kneeling*) Jesus, save my husband.

MOUNTIE

Mum, I think it's too late to save him with prayer.

NALA

(*looking in*) All her beautiful wickedness is melting.

JESUS

(*looking in*) It may not be too late for embalming.

KELLY

Embalming? If we don't keep Alan's testicle alive until I get pregnant from his tadpoles, my fortune, and your ransom money, are going down the drain together.

JESUS

What about an implant?

MOUNTIE

I think the ladies already have those, eh.

KELLY

How the hell can we do an implant, we can't even get ice?

JESUS

It's like embalming, except nobody's dead, and I've embalmed hundreds and some of those weren't dead... yet. (*shrugs*)

KELLY

What about matching DNA, organ rejection, all that?

JESUS

It'll be okay for a few days as long as he, it, the meatball, is in someone with the same blood type.

NALA

You're not serious?

KELLY

But I am. Alan was O Negative. I'm A positive.

MOUNTIE

I'm B positive.

JESUS

I'm on steroids. (*flexes a muscle*)

NALA

(*raising her hand*) O Negative. But I'm already wounded.

KELLY

Perfect. We can stuff it into your bullet hole.

NALA

Nobody is stuffing me with anything, anywhere.

JESUS

(*kneeling at Nala's leg*) Let's remove the dressing.

NALA

It's not Thanksgiving and I'm not your turkey. (*limps off*)

KELLY

That bird is getting stuffed, with or without the dressing.

Kelly yanks a knife from Jesus's belt, spits on the blade, wipes, and exits after Nala.

JESUS

American women are tough.

MOUNTIE

Not as tough as Canadian women.

JESUS

Your women keep your testicles in ice chests?

MOUNTIE

Canadian women don't need ice chests. When it's thirty below zero, eh, they make men shovel their driveway.

NALA (O.S.)

Owww! Yeooww! *(continues screaming to end of scene)*

KELLY (O.S.)

Jesus! Bring me that testicle before I implant your nuts.

The men share a look and exit with the ice chest.
Nala's screams blend into the sounds of the jungle.

END ACT TWO

**** INTERMISSION ****

ACT THREE**SCENE ONE****HONDURAN BEACH RESORT****MONTHS LATER**

White clouds drift across a cobalt sky. Surf soothes the ear. Teddy walks barefoot in shorts and tank top displaying his new tan and muscles. He places a beach umbrella advertising, "Sun, Swim, Honduras".

RANDY (O.S.)

Teddy!

TEDDY

(waving) Boss, over here!

Randy enters, in swim briefs, pulling on two ropes.

RANDY

Gasp. Gasp. Gasp. *(pulls ropes)* Four hundred dollars. *(pulls)* Five hundred dollars. *(pulls)* Six hundred dollars. Gasp.

TEDDY

Haven't hauled in much today, huh?

RANDY

Hauled in plenty, but I start a new billing every time I pass a topless sunbather.

TEDDY

(looks down the beach) Half naked women are a lawyer thing?

RANDY

Tax deductions. I write them off as private investigations. Six investigations between here and the hotel lobby.

TEDDY

Six? But I only see three topless women.

RANDY

And each of them with two wonderful deductions.

TEDDY

(it dawns) Oh, yeah.

RANDY

(pulls) Seven hundred dollars. Eight hundred dollars. *(gasp)*
Nine hundred dollars. One thousand. *(gasp)* That's enough.

TEDDY

Need some legal aid?

Teddy takes one rope and pulls and counts.

RANDY

Ready? And...

RANDY AND TEDDY TOGETHER

Mush.

RANDY

Eleven hundred. Twelve
hundred.

TEDDY

Twenty seven fifty. Fifty
five. Eighty two fifty.

RANDY

Are you undercutting my billing rate?

TEDDY

It's all Mrs. Aubry will pay for legal aid.

RANDY AND TEDDY TOGETHER

Mush.

RANDY

Thirteen hundred. Fourteen
hundred

TEDDY

One hundred and ten. One
hundred thirty seven fifty.

Teddy stops. Counts on his ten fingers.

RANDY

The rope cramping your hands?

TEDDY

No, the arithmetic is cramping my brain.

RANDY

Keep pulling.

RANDY AND TEDDY TOGETHER

Mush.

RANDY
Fifteen hundred

TEDDY
One hundred Sixty five.

RANDY
Sixteen thousand.

TEDDY (cont'd)
One hundred ninety fifty.

They pull in a wooden beach chaise on skids carrying Lucien relaxing in a voluminous colorful wrap.

RANDY
Seventeen hundred

TEDDY (cont'd)
Two hundred twenty.

RANDY
Eighteen hundred.

TEDDY (cont'd)
Two hundred forty seven
fifty.

The two men collapse in exhaustion.

LUCIAN
Whoever said money doesn't buy happiness never hitched their lawyer to a dog sled. Randy, I want one of those delicious fruit popocatepetl things the locals drink. Fetch.

RANDY
One popocatepetl on iced lava coming up. *(he jogs off)*

TEDDY
(howling like a husky after Randy) Hoow-hoow-hoowooo.

LUCIAN
Teddy, help me off this contraption.

TEDDY
Happy to have the workout. I mean... You're looking great.

Lucian stands, drops her wrap revealing a skirted bathing suit bulging with her nine month pregnancy.

LUCIAN
Stop Randy and remind him to hold the alcohol. Mustn't harm the legitimate heir to Tremaine Lingerie.

TEDDY
(shouting off) Randy, hold the smoking mountain. *(to Lucian)* Hey, isn't Miss Kelly's baby the only heir?

LUCIAN
Nine months of ransom demands from a jungle lunatic is not the same as a waistline the size of a humpback whale.

TEDDY
I gotta agree, Mrs. Aubry, you're the big winner in the baby belly race.

LUCIAN

Believe me, I haven't suffered nearly nine months of morning sickness to give birth to an also ran. Oh, damn.

TEDDY

You're water break or something?

LUCIAN

I have to tinkle, again.

TEDDY

The ladies room is through the palms.

LUCIAN

I prefer the soothing waters of the tropical ocean.

TEDDY

My grandma said salt water helped her hemorrhoids too.

LUCIAN

I'll wave when I want out. (*waddles off*)

TEDDY

Please don't make me carry you through the waves again. Last time it made my hernia poke out like a coconut.

Teddy removes weights from the chaise and starts a workout. A woman enters completely hidden behind an umbrella that reads, "Honduras, Come for the Water", except "Water" is scrawled over with "Dysentery".

GOODY

(*concealed behind umbrella*) Pssst. Hey. Pssst. Mister. Hey.

TEDDY

Not now, senorita. I've already got sand in my trunks.

GOODY

(*peeking over her umbrella*) Teddy? Teddy Beares?

TEDDY

Goody, Goody Hummermocker? (*stops workout*)

GOODY

Do the kidnapppers still have Kelly? (*ducks behind umbrella*)

TEDDY

They do, but Mrs. Aubry says something is about to bust wide open.

GOODY

Me too.

Goody steps out in a bikini. She is very pregnant.

TEDDY

Whoa! That's not mine.

GOODY

Funny, all the men I know say the same thing.

TEDDY

I mean, ah... what are you doing in Honduras?

GOODY

I came to find Kelly. She's been a hostage for nine months. That's the longest we've been apart since we worked on two different oil rigs.

TEDDY

You and Kelly were wildcats?

GOODY

Kelly was "Wildcat". I was, "Kitty-Lotta ". I miss our play dates. Are airplane hijackers going to let her go?

TEDDY

Kelly escaped from them over eight months ago.

GOODY

Oh, goody. So where is she?

TEDDY

Then they were captured by wild bunch of Honduran rebels.

GOODY

Oh no. Are they keeping them as sex slaves?

TEDDY

No, they sent an old guy, some local rancher who sneaks with a note demanding ransom.

GOODY

Is the rancher their sex slave too?

TEDDY

Even after the rancher brought ransom note, Mrs. Aubrey wouldn't pay a dime.

GOODY

So what happened?

TEDDY

He came back with another note, and another and pretty soon the rancher's coming back every night.

GOODY

Every night?

TEDDY

And he stays in Mrs. Aubry's room all night.

GOODY

All night?

TEDDY

Sometimes room service brings them breakfast in bed. And sometimes lunch too.

GOODY

Is he really good looking?

TEDDY

I don't know. He always sneaks in hiding behind a big huge bunch of orchids. Every day more orchids. Mrs. Aubrey's room is so filled with orchids, it smells like a mortuary.

GOODY

You know what it means?

TEDDY

What does it mean?

GOODY

It means he must have a really, really big, big herd.

TEDDY

Cattle?

GOODY

That too.

TEDDY

Then, suddenly last month... Bang!

GOODY

The ranch shoots Randy?

TEDDY

Even stranger. Kelly starts writing the ransom notes herself.

GOODY

That's not good. Her spelling is awful.

TEDDY

Kelly is demanding a hundred million bucks. Says it's her money because she's pregnant with Alan Tremaine's baby.

GOODY

Kelly is pregnant? Oh goody, our babies will be twins.

TEDDY

Twins? But Randy says Kelly has to prove it's Alan's baby. But the rebels won't let Kelly go until they've got the money, and she can't prove the baby's Alan's until the rebels let her go. No baby, no money. No money, no baby. The only one happy the last nine months is Randy, the lawyer.

GOODY

Why is he happy?

TEDDY

He charges by the hour. And you know what?

GOODY

What?

TEDDY

I think Mrs. Aubrey has been using the rancher so she could inherit all of Alan's fortune by having her own baby.

GOODY

She's pregnant? Oh, Goody. Our babies will be triplets.

TEDDY

Look, it's the rancher. He's coming to see Mrs. Aubrey. Quick, duck behind the chaise.

Teddy helps Goody to awkwardly crouch behind the chaise as Jesus Senior skulks in wearing a black coat, black shoes, black swim trunks. He hides his face behind a huge bunch of orchids. Goody peeks over the chaise as Jesus lowers the orchids to wipe the sweat from his face. Goody is shocked.

GOODY

(whispers to Teddy) It's Mr. Salvatore.

TEDDY

You know him?

GOODY

He saved my mother's life. *(she rises)* Mr. Salvatore?

JESUS

(hiding behind the orchids) Who? Where?

GOODY

Remember me? Goody Hummermocker, Ethel Hummermocker's girl.

JESUS

Hummermocker? *(seeing Goody pregnant)* That's not mine.

GOODY

You brought my mother back to life. Gave her a great tan too.

JESUS

You are mistaken.

GOODY

You're practically my father

JESUS AND TEDDY (TOGETHER)

Father?

GOODY

Almost a year before I was born, my mother was ice skating in Central Park when she broke through the ice and drowned.

TEDDY

Your mother drowned a year before you were born?

GOODY

She was frozen stiff as a popsicle, so instead of taking her to a hospital, the ambulance took her to your funeral parlor.

TEDDY

Funeral parlor. *(looks hard at Jesus)* Hey, I know you. You're that funeral guy where I burned my hair.

GOODY

You remember now, Mr. Salvatore?

JESUS

I remember nothing.

GOODY

Then you must have left Mamma too long under the heat lamp.

JESUS

I deny using a heat lamp.

GOODY

Anyway, after Mamma warmed up, she woke up. And you know what the first thing she remembers seeing?

TEDDY

(distracted, waves away something offstage) Her lawyer?

GOODY

Mr. Salvatore. He was massaging her chest and giving her mouth to mouth.

JESUS

I never massaged a women's chest *(bends wrists and hands in front of his own chest)* Arthritis. It's the formaldehyde.

GOODY

Why this wonderful man had even taken off all his clothes and was warming her with his body heat. Or was it the friction?

TEDDY

And you were born nine months later?

GOODY

Lucky for me my Daddy's vasectomy hadn't worked.

JESUS

(turns to go) My orchids need watering.

GOODY

Walk me to hotel lobby and tell me all about saving Mamma.

JESUS

Oh, that memory's gone cold.

GOODY

(snuggling close) I know how to warm it up.

JESUS

No heat lamps.

They stroll off arm in arm.

TEDDY

(waves to offstage) All clear, boss. The old guy's gone.

Randy skulks in carrying a frosty popocatepetl.

RANDY

Looks like our orchid rancher's got another blonde in bloom.

TEDDY

It's not his. Goody was pregnant when she got here.

RANDY

That was Goody Hummermocker? And she...

TEDDY

Looks ready to pop.

RANDY

Oh god, the hot shower after football. Did she see me? Does she want money? What is she thinking?

TEDDY

Women like Goody don't have to think. Their perfume does it for them.

RANDY

Women are all sex and deception.

TEDDY

Two things men always fall for.

RANDY
Actually, it's three.

TEDDY
What's the third?

RANDY
More of the first.
(The two men pause to admire the view and each sips on one of the two straws in the drink.)
Say, where is Lucian?

TEDDY
In the ocean, scaring the sharks.

RANDY
(looking to the ocean) Is it safe?

TEDDY
Not for the sharks.

RANDY
God, I need a break from that woman. If I run one more humiliating gopher errand, I'll be the man with no testicles.

TEDDY
She's breaching.

RANDY
I beg the court for a brief recess. *(reclines on the chaise)*

TEDDY
Legal Aid's got it covered.

Teddy completely covers Randy with Lucian's wrap.

RANDY
(uncovering for moment) Pro-bono?

Teddy nods and pulls the wrap over Randy's head.
Heidi enters with a briefcase. Her tight tailored suit reveals her nearly full term pregnancy.

TEDDY
(surprised) Heidi? Doll. Ah, you got the test results?

HEIDI
Yes, I got the results. *(angry outburst)* It wasn't just gas.

TEDDY
I didn't know you were coming to Honduras.

HEIDI
I didn't know you weren't coming back for nine months!

TEDDY

Mrs. Aubry has kept me really working.

HEIDI

I was working too... on my stretch marks!

TEDDY

Yeah, you were, ah, expanding, but so was I. Take a look at my quads? (*strikes poses*) Triceps? Abs? Glutes? Swell, huh?

HEIDI

(*poses*) Look at my belly, butt and breasts. Now they're swell...ing. I cut my final birthing class to bring Randy these inheritance papers. Where is he?

RANDY

Court is back in session.

(*Randy sits up to take the documents*)

You should lay off the in-flight snacks.

HEIDI

I'm so big I almost had to buy two tickets.

RANDY

Put them both on Lucian's bill, plus my percentage fee.

HEIDI

Just sign so I can catch the next flight back to the maternity ward.

Heidi gives him a pen. He uses her belly as a desk.

TEDDY

(*seeing off*) The whale is breaching.

HEIDI

I am not a whale.

RANDY

Don't jiggle, I don't want Lucian to see us.

TEDDY

So what if she see's my girlfriend is pregnant?

HEIDI

Girlfriend? It wasn't just sex in a coffin?

TEDDY

The coffin was kinky, but... I like you too.

HEIDI

Ahhh, Teddy

They lean close and kiss.

RANDY

Thar she blows.

HEIDI

(slapping Teddy) I'm not a whale!

Randy stuffs the documents into the briefcase and pulls Heidi under the wrap with him.

LUCIAN (O.S.)

Head hunters! Savage head hunters.

Heidi pops up. Randy pulls her down.

TEDDY

Dive. Dive

LUCIAN

(entering in a panicked waddle) Help. I'm being chased by a wild man. He's going to shrink my head.

RANDY

(shows his face) Maybe he's a vacationing psychiatrist.

LUCIAN

The wild man's got Jesus and a pregnant woman.

TEDDY

The wild man found Jesus?

RANDY

Jesus found Goody Hummermocker?

LUCIAN

He has them on their knees.

TEDDY

Maybe it's a revival meeting.

LUCIAN

Call my private jet, I'm leaving this ungodly place. Now!

Lucian climbs onto the chaise, bumps Heidi over which forces Randy to fall onto the sand.

HEIDI

(exposing only her head above the wrap) Ahhh!

LUCIAN

Head hunters!

HEIDI

I don't do heads.

RANDY

Lucian, be calm. As your lawyer, I would advise that...
(Teddy, pointing offstage, mimes Goody's belly)
 We all run like hell.

Randy and Teddy pick up the ropes and pull.

TEDDY

What's the bill so far?

RANDY

Pretend you're a real lawyer, make up something.

RANDY AND TEDDY (TOGETHER)

(pulling) Twenty two thousand. Twenty three thousand. *(etc.)*

LUCIAN

Mush. Damn it. Mush, mush, mush you huskies. Mush.

HEIDI

(howling like a wolf) How-how-howoooo. *(keeps repeating)*

The two men pull faster as they chant in unison.

RANDY AND TEDDY (TOGETHER)

Thirty thousand. Forty thousand. Fifty thousand. *(etc.)*

They exit as the bare chested Mountie bounds in.
 Wearing a loin cloth and his now ragged, sleeveless
 red coat and swinging a spear, the Mountie uproots
 the umbrella and skulks off behind it, the remnants
 of the chain and ice chest still trailing after him.

SCENE TWO THE JUNGLE MOMENTS LATER

Dappled lights streaks through the jungle canopy.
 Animal like cries echo from offstage. It is Kelly.

KELLY (O.S.)

Oooowoo. Ow, ow, ow. Aaaah, ah, ah, ah. Oooowoo. Ow, ow, ow.
 Aaaah, ah, ah, ah.

Goody clings to Jesus as they enter. Jesus carries
 the orchids like a shield.

GOODY

What was that?

JESUS

What?

KELLY (O.S.)

Oooowoo. Ow, ow, ow. Aaaah, ah, ah, ah. Oooowoo. Ow, ow, ow.
 Aaaah, ah, ah, ah. *(continues under the following dialogue)*

GOODY

I don't think this is the way to the hotel lobby.

KELLY (O.S.)

(louder and closer) Oooowoo. Ow, ow, ow. Aaaah, ah, ah, ah.

GOODY

Jesus H. Christ. It's getting closer.

JESUS

It's Jesus *(Hay-Zeus)* Chaim...

Nala swings in on a vine.

GOODY AND JESUS (TOGETHER)

(Screaming) Aaaaaaaah!

Nala growls in her queen of the jungle skins.

GOODY

Don't hurt me. I'm having a baby.

NALA

Goody Hummermocker? That's not mine.

GOODY

(cowering behind Jesus) It knows my name.

JESUS

Nala, you're frightening the little mommy.

GOODY

Nala? The bush pilot who goes both ways?

NALA

Life's an adventure. Don't walk when you can swing.

KELLY (O.S.)

Aaaah, ah, ah, ah. Oooowoo. Ow, ow.

NALA

That's not mine either.

Nala swings off.

KELLY (O.S.)

Oooowoo. Ow, ow, ow. Aaaah, ah, ah, ah. Oooowoo. Ow, ow, ow.

Goody clutches Jesus, pulling off his goatee.

GOODY

Sorry. Oh? You're not old and you're not... ah... Jesus.

JESUS

I'm his son, Jesus Junior. *(removes his grey wig)*

GOODY

You're the son?

JESUS

And your brother.

GOODY

My brother? How could you be my brother?

JESUS

When your mother fell through the ice and woke up with my father, Jesus Senior, naked on top of her, mouth to mouth wasn't the only thing he was giving her.

GOODY

Eww, you mean he was... Oh, then she got... Ahh, your father is my... Huh, then if I'm your... Ooh, then your father is... Uuh, oh, ah, my baby's grandfather? Does he like babies?

JESUS

He would if he were not dead.

GOODY

What happened to him?

JESUS

One night before Mama's charity club was having a barbecue dinner, Mama brought home a hundred pounds of ribs and stored them in the embalming room. When she came to take them out, she discovered Father massaging one of his warmed up clients.

GOODY

What did she do?

JESUS

As bad luck would have it, the crematory was hot and...

GOODY

She didn't.

JESUS

She did.

GOODY

What did they do to her?

JESUS

Her charity club was so amazed after Mama sold one hundred and twenty pounds of ribs they elected her president.

GOODY

Ugh. But why are you pretending to be your... our father?

JESUS

With Father gone, the funeral business tanked and I still had student loans to pay. Since I was a college trained actor, I glued on a goatee, pulled on his embalming gloves and stepped into his role. And you know, dead people are a great audience. No standing ovations, but they never walk out.

KELLY (O.S.)

Oooowoo. Ow, ow, ow. Aaaah, ah, ah, ah. Oooowoo. Ow, ow, ow.

Goody clutches Jesus. Kelly enters camouflaged with large leaves and looks nine months pregnant.

GOODY

Kelly?

KELLY

Goody?

GOODY

Got time for a play date?

KELLY

Goody, You're in Honduras... and pregnant?

GOODY

And so are you. We can have twins.

KELLY

Oh, Goody. (to Jesus) Where's Randy? The plan was to bring him here so he could see that I'm pregnant with Alan's kid.

JESUS

The humidity was melting the spirit gum off my goatee.

KELLY

Fix the damn goatee and get me my hundred million dollars.

A jungle yell. The Mountie swings in on a vine.

MOUNTIE

Yahoowwwwoowwwwooyyyyyeoooo.

KELLY

Ah. That Tarzan crap is enough to cause a miscarriage.

MOUNTIE

They've gone.

KELLY

Who's gone?

MOUNTIE

The rich woman and her lawyer. All of them.

KELLY

They went to their rooms?

MOUNTIE

They went to the airport.

JESUS

Lucian left without me?

MOUNTIE

Didn't even take her suitcases.

JESUS

She abandoned her baby's father?

KELLY

She abandoned fifty pairs of peep-toe pumps?

GOODY

Peep-toes are in. (*looking at her own foot*) What's her size?

KELLY

I can't imagine that style whore leaving her entire wardrobe for hotel maids to paw over. Where is she going?

MOUNTIE

I don't know. Security wouldn't let me into the airport.

JESUS

Maybe they didn't recognize your uniform.

GOODY

I know where she's going.

KELLY

Where?

GOODY

Where every rich woman goes to shop for a new wardrobe.

MOUNTIE

Sears?

KELLY AND GOODY (TOGETHER)

Paris.

JESUS

Oh, mon cherie.

GOODY

Ooh-la-la.

KELLY

Ooh-la my ass. She's making a grab for Alan's Paris apartment.

Everyone, except the Mountie, rushes out with Kelly.

MOUNTIE

(calling) Yahoowwwwoooowwwwooyyyeeeeeoo.

Nala swings in on her vine.

NALA

(seductively gesturing toward offstage) Meow, meow, hmmm.

MOUNTIE

(shakes head and grunts) Unaagh.

NALA

(coquettish kitten) Purr. Purr.

MOUNTIE

Unaagh?

NALA

Meow. (backing into the jungle)

MOUNTIE

Aaah.

Nala runs off. Her queen of the jungle clothes are tossed back at him. He picks them up and sniffs.

NALA (O.S.)

Meooow. Meooow.

MOUNTIE

Yahoowooowwooyyeeoo. (slings Nala's skins over his shoulder, grabs both vines and swings out) Yahoowooowwooyyeeoo.

BLACK OUT

SCENE THREE PARIS PROMENADE TWO MONTHS LATER

Stars are bright. Music of Paris scents the evening. Heidi, in a shapely suit, pushes her perambulator. Her eyes are on her baby and she does not look up. Lucian, dressed in haute couture, pushes on a perambulator. She too only sees her own baby. Goody enters with her perambulator. Her revealing neckline and gaze are bent low over her baby. The three women circle in a dance of near misses until they meet at the center in a bump. The music stops.

HEIDI, LUCIAN, GOODY
(TOGETHER)

Oh!

HEIDI

Mrs. Aubry, good evening.

LUCIAN

Good evening Miss ah... What a surprise to 'bump' into, ah, Randy's helper.

GOODY

Oh, goody. Hi. And Hi.

LUCIAN

And you.

GOODY

Yeah, and here in Paris too. Where's everybody going?

HEIDI

I'm on my way to the Eiffel Tower. Afterwards, Teddy is taking us on a moonlight cruise on the Seine. And you?

GOODY

My guidebook says I should peek through Paris louvers to see a moaning woman during the day and at night hold myself open to love. It says that on both pages seven and nine, so does that mean I should hold myself open twice in the same night?

LUCIAN

No wonder the French treat tourists so rudely.

HEIDI

What about you? Didn't that creepy old guy knock you up for love? Or did he just knock you up for the ransom money?

GOODY

He's not creepy or old, is he, Mrs. Jesus?

LUCIAN

(flaunts huge diamond ring) That's Mrs. Jesus Chaim Gueverra Peyronnie Entwhistle Salvatore hyphen Aubry to you.

GOODY

Jesus says I can call her Lucy, since now we're sisters. Right, sister Lucy?

LUCIAN

Sister? Oh my god. You're her? You're Chastity Goodness Hummermocker? You're my husband's bastard sister?

GOODY

Call me Goody. All the men do.

LUCIAN

I don't feel well.

(Goody tries to give Lucian a hug.)

Good lord, not in front of my baby.

GOODY

Our babies are twins.

LUCIAN

Twins?

GOODY

Our kids can have play dates, just like me and Kelly.

LUCIAN

I'm sure there is a law against that.

HEIDI

Goody, our babies can play together.

LUCIAN

It's nearly eight o'clock. I have a meeting at the Eiffel Tower with my lawyer.

GOODY

Oh, goody. Me too. We can share baby tips while we divide up Mister Tremaine's money.

LUCIAN

My dear Miss Nobody, you are not on the dividing end of my brothers estate, nor is that witch of his ex-wife.

HEIDI

Unless she's had his baby.

LUCIAN

Show me the baby. *(moves to exit)*

HEIDI

After you, Lucy.

Lucian exits and the ladies follow in formation.

SCENE FOUR OPPOSITE BANK OF THE SEINE MOMENTS LATER

Teddy runs on in a casual jacket and beret holding a paper bag above his head.

TEDDY

(calling to off) Hey, I got it. I got it.

Jesus Junior, in a dashing suit, enters opposite with an arm load of orchids.

JESUS

I'm so glad I ran into you, Teddy. You're my savior.

TEDDY

When you said you couldn't find a Parisian bartender who even heard of a popocatepetl, hold the smoking mountain, I bought some tropical fruit at a little stand, squeezed the juice and made it myself. Being a chauffeur for ten years for the richest adventurer in the world makes a guy resourceful.

JESUS

I ran all over Paris and still came up empty handed.

TEDDY

I wouldn't call that bundle of posies empty handed.

JESUS

These? They're from the green house Lucian bought here in Paris. That one, (*points*) the glass dome past the Louvre.

TEDDY

You really are an orchid rancher? And a mortician?

JESUS

What's more simpatico than funerals and orchids? A little water and orchids last longer than Uncle Bernie on embalming fluid. Shuffle the floral arrangements and you can sell the same orchids and caskets a dozen times in a week.

TEDDY

That was some shuffling you did to Mrs. Aubry pretending to be your own dad and an orchid rancher.

JESUS

It was the sexy goatee.

TEDDY

You sure fooled Mr. Bell, course I saw through it, right away. But how come Mrs. Aubrey didn't catch on to you and the fake goatee?

JESUS

But she did. On our first time. We were making love in the slumber room when my goatee came unglued from the sweat.

TEDDY

What's she do?

JESUS

Kept right at it without saying a word. After that, she started wearing her own disguises. One night she took me to Tiffany's, stripped naked and dressed herself in a thousand carats of diamonds and jewels. Who could resist that?

TEDDY

A rich woman in jewels. Yes, that could leave a guy between a rock and a hard place.

JESUS

Speaking of rocks, here's that gift you wanted for Heidi.

Hands Teddy a little box.

TEDDY

Oh, Jesus, I can't pay for a rock this huge.

JESUS

You don't have to. I put it on Lucian's credit card. Vamanos amigo, that's our ladies on the bridge by the Eiffel Tower.

As they exit, Kelly, sleek in a tuxedo pantsuit, pushes on her pram. She takes binoculars from the pram and scans. Her cellphone rings.

KELLY

Where the hell are you? *(listens)* I see them. They're waiting for us on the bridge. *(listens)* I'm on my way and you better be too. I don't want to hang around chewing on baby stories with those lactating cows any longer than I have to. *(hangs up, straightens the baby blanket and exits)*

SCENE FIVE A BRIDGE OVER THE SEINE MOMENTS LATER

Teddy hurries in and greets each of the ladies as they enter and circle their prams.

TEDDY

Hello Mrs. Aubry, Miss Hummermocker. Hi, doll. How's our little Fern?

LUCIAN

Where's my lawyer? Go and find him. Mush, mush.

TEDDY

I don't work for you anymore. You fired me, remember? This is my boss now. And for the boss's mother, I picked up a special something on the Champs Elysee.

Teddy takes the little box from his jacket and drops to one knee and offers it to Heidi.

HEIDI

Teddy, is this a... *(opens the box)* diamond ring!

TEDDY

I want to make you an honest woman.

HEIDI

Does that mean I can't become a lawyer?

TEDDY

As long as the lawyer is Mrs. Teddy Beares, attorney at love.
How about it doll? Will you marry me?

HEIDI

Yes.

They hug and kiss.

GOODY

That's so sweet, heterosexuals in love.

Jesus enters with the orchids and the paper bag.

JESUS

Mamacita.

LUCIAN

Darling, our suite is already filled with your orchids.

GOODY

I've got lots of room.

JESUS

Goody? Sister, you're in Paris too.

Jesus and Goody exchange hugs. He gives her orchids.

GOODY

I sure love having a brother who raises herds of orchids.

HEIDI

Orchids grow in herds?

Jesus gives orchids to Heidi too.

JESUS

I love you too, sister.

GOODY

Oh, goody, my guide book was right, I did find someone who
loves me.

JESUS

*(takes a baby bottle from the bag and holds it down to his
baby)* Here you go, my dulce senorita.

LUCIAN

You love your popocatepetl, don't you my little precious.

GOODY

Can we get this party started. If I'm going for love twice in
one night, my clock is ticking.

HEIDI

Randy told us all to meet on this bridge at eight sharp.

TEDDY

It's not like him to keep women waiting.

Kelly enters, circling the ladies.

KELLY

I love April in Paris when all the vultures arrive. Ladies, and you too, Lucian, whatever your god awful name is now.

JESUS

Her name is Jesus Chaim Gueverra...

LUCIAN

(cuts him off) Don't crush fresh orchids. *(on the attack)* I suppose that thing in your shopping cart is the baby you claim was spawned from Alan's frozen testicle?

KELLY

I'm claiming what is rightfully ours. *(reaches to touch inside her stroller)* My lawyer will do the rest.

LUCIAN

Why not? He's done every other woman here.

Lucian pushes her perambulator to the side, taking Jesus with her. Heidi and Teddy move opposite. Goody joins Kelly. Randy strides in with a briefcase.

RANDY

Beautiful night, isn't it. Look at the Eiffel Tower. Strong, tall, dominating. You know it was built by a man.

KELLY

Only a man would erect something that useless.

LUCIAN

Really Randy, I'm long past gawking at tourist attractions. You asked me here for an announcement about Alan's estate.

GOODY

You called me too.

TEDDY

And us.

HEIDI

That's because I work for him, honey.

TEDDY

You called me honey. *(they kiss)*

KELLY

The announcement, my baby's getting cold.

HEIDI

I've got an extra blanket.

KELLY

(hand up to stop her) It doesn't need anything from you. Read the damn settlement and let me go back to my apartment.

RANDY

(extracts a legal brief) The terms of Alan's will and his prenuptial with Kelly stipulated who would get his estate, less my fees of course, in case of his untimely demise.

KELLY

My baby gets everything.

LUCIAN

What a horrid notion.

RANDY

However...

LUCIAN AND KELLY (TOGETHER)

However?

RANDY

The most miraculous thing.

GOODY

He left his underwear company to me?

LUCIAN

(shrieks) Aaah

RANDY

You've been a naughty girl. But not that naughty.

KELLY

Tell me!

RANDY

Alan has been found.

LUCIAN

Yes, poor Alan, rest in peace.

KELLY

Yes, he's in pieces. Read the settlement.

RANDY

Not pieces. They found all of him.

JESUS

Another funeral.

RANDY

There will be no funeral. Alan is alive.

KELLY

Oh my god.

LUCIAN

My brother, alive?

KELLY

Impossible. He was frozen.

RANDY

Half frozen, unconscious and in bad shape when the Eskimo hunters found him. He had no identification and no memory of who he was, but he was alive.

KELLY

He has no memory?

RANDY

The Eskimos took him by dog sled to where the Canadian Air Force could land a ski plane. The medics kept him on life support while they flew him to a hospital in Moosejaw.

KELLY

Even if he doesn't remember me, I'm still his wife.

LUCIAN

I'm his family. (*indicating baby and Jesus*) We're his family.

JESUS

Til death do us part.

RANDY

Alan needed a terrible amount of reconstructive surgery to replace, and even build from scratch, his entire appearance.

KELLY

But he's still my Alan.

RANDY

I hate to be the bearer of bad news, but Alan has changed.

LUCIAN

Why hasn't he called me? Come to see me?

KELLY

See me. I'm his wife.

RANDY

He did. But not one of you recognized him.

KELLY

In disguise? That sneaky bastard.

TEDDY

Didn't want us to see the ugly scars.

HEIDI

The poor man, couldn't face all the pity.

RANDY

Until now.

LUCIAN

He's here, in Paris?

RANDY

Friends, family, clients, allow me to present, the greatest arctic survival story of our time, in the flesh, the new, totally redesigned, Alan Tremaine.

The bells of Notre Dame ring. Fireworks explode over the Seine. In walks, smartly dressed in top hat and tails, the Mountie. Everyone stands dumbfounded.

GOODY

Oh, Goody, he's handsome.

LUCIAN

Alan, if only mother could see how you've grown.

KELLY

It was you all along? You carried your own testicle?

MOUNTIE

Why is everyone looking at me, eh? *(checks his fly)*

KELLY

He doesn't remember who he is. *(tries to give him a hug)*
Alan, darling, it's me, Kelly, your loving wife.

MOUNTIE

Where's Nala? I'm supposed to meet her.

Nala enters behind the awestruck faces.

NALA

What is everyone staring at?

Nala is dressed in a glowing, floor length white evening gown. It is backless and its low cut front displays much of Nala and her shimmering necklace.

LUCIAN

Alan. He's alive and standing in front of me.

NALA

No, he's not. Alan's standing behind you.
(They all turn to look, but are confused)
 I am Alan. *(strikes grand pose)*

KELLY

Jesus Christ.

JESUS

Jesus Salvatore hyphen Aubry.

TEDDY

You can say that again.

GOODY

I knew she went both ways.

HEIDI

She's a man. Ah, he's a woman.

TEDDY

Darn good looking one too.

NALA

I was a man. Now I am a woman. I was Alan. Now I am Nala. And if you hadn't noticed, Nala is Alan spelled backwards.

TEDDY

Gee, boss. What happened to your... you know?

NALA

When the Eskimos pulled me from the ice, some of me stayed behind, the Alan part of me. *(to Kelly)* Including the part you kept in the ice chest.

TEDDY

You froze your 'thingy' off? Oww!

NALA

The whole package. So much of me was gone the doctors said I would never be a whole man again. I had to make a choice.

TEDDY

Boxers or briefs?

HEIDI

Try thinking thongs.

TEDDY

Oh yeah. Uugh.

NALA

So I let the doctors remove my little guy up here (*points to undescended testicle*) inject a few hormones, re-pipe my plumbing, add this pair of marvelous D-cups, and transform me from a rich playboy into a glamorous paparazzi magnet.

TEDDY

I should've brought a camera.

GOODY

I've only found love once tonight, so I'm still open.

KELLY

No! You're not Alan. You're a sick gold digger. Hell, I don't believe you're even Nala Mainstay, you just stole her name.

LUCIAN

My brother wouldn't steal anything.

RANDY

He wouldn't. So as Alan's trusted lawyer, I stole it for him.

HEIDI

That's what was in the envelope you gave me.

RANDY

Since the real Nala was devoured by polar bears, it took my legal genius to transform Alan into Nala, while preserving the part of the old Alan that mattered most.

JESUS

You embalmed his...

TEDDY

... 'thingy'?

RANDY

Not that. My percentage.

HEIDI

I have just one question. Where's my chair?

KELLY

Being a real woman isn't that easy.

LUCIAN

Except for you, where the word "easy" fits perfectly.

TEDDY

Dolls got it tough. Look at who they stare at while they eat dinner. I don't even want to think about afterwards.

HEIDI

Afterwards is all you think about.

NALA

I've always been a thrill seeker and what greater thrill than being a modern woman in the twenty first century.

LUCIAN

Brava! That's my brother... I mean, my sister.

HEIDI

Welcome aboard, girlfriend.

Heidi hugs Nala. Teddy has an awkward choice, handshake or hug, and finally gives Nala a big hug.

TEDDY

You're all woman... (*pulls away*) both of them.

KELLY

My baby still gets something. You owe me.

Nala approaches Kelly and reaches into her stroller and picks up the baby wrapped in its blanket.

NALA

Owe you for the five years you and I tried to have this baby? Owe you for sending me to fertility clinics to have sex in so many bottles my 'thingy' nearly fell off then? No. What I do owe you for is one beautifully romantic night in the jungles of Honduras when we lay together and afterwards you confided to me, to Nala, that the entire time we were married you had been on birth control pills.

KELLY

I... my... I didn't...

NALA

You couldn't get pregnant from me then and you didn't get pregnant from me now.

Nala tosses the infant on the ground. It bounces.

HEIDI

It's a fake baby.

LUCIAN

Just like her tits. Ha, ha, ha.

KELLY

She's the fake. If she's really Alan, what was she doing in the jungle? Why did she help me stuff my clothes with banana leaves to look pregnant? Why did she sign the ransom notes if the money was hers all along? (*softer to Nala*) Why? Why were you with me all those nights, listening to me, holding me like you loved me?

NALA

Life is an adventure, even when it's only a dream. And frankly my dear, I still gave a damn about you.

TEDDY

I gotta hand it to you boss, fooling everyone with your disguise... I mean...

KELLY

I can't believe I was fooled. We were married, we were intimate.

NALA

Kelly, you were fooled because the whole time we were married the only part of me you were intimate with, besides my money, was the part I left on the ice.

KELLY

Great, now I'm as alone and broke as I started.

Goody gets the rubber baby doll and goes to Kelly.

GOODY

We can still pretend they're twins.

NALA

But there are real babies here, and I will take care of them. Lucian, my dear sister, your little one, my precious niece will have her future assured. (to Heidi and Teddy) as will my best friends' baby who I hope will soon be my god daughter.

HEIDI

Oh, that's so sweet.

TEDDY

Honey, maybe we can afford to send her to baseball camp.

NALA

Miss Hummermocker. Who is your baby's father?

GOODY

Who's the father? I don't know.

RANDY

God, that's a relief.

JESUS

Whoever he is sister, he's okay by me. Just as long as he wasn't dead.

KELLY

Oh, Goody. What have you done?

GOODY

Everybody was so happy having babies and Kelly was having one too, and well, I like babies, so I went to the sperm bank, closed my eyes and picked a number.

NALA

You know the number?

GOODY

It was one, zero, zero... seven three nine.

EVERYONE (TOGETHER)

Seven three nine.

NALA

My favorite number. (*caressing Goody's baby*) He has my eyes and a few other parts I used to have. What did you name him?

GOODY

Chance. He's my lucky chance to finally have some one to love, someone who loves me too.

NALA

Chance? Chance Tremaine. It fits. Well, my little Chance, we can't let you go hungry can we, especially since you're my son and legal heir to every thing I own. Someday, I hope you like running a lingerie company as much as I did.

GOODY

Oh goody!

Goody hugs Nala and shares her orchids with Nala.

MOUNTIE

Nala, our plane leaves for Moosejaw in a few hours and I have to pick up my uniform at the tailors.

TEDDY

You and the big guy? You really are a couple? Together, together?

NALA

Life is an adventure and I love climbing the big mountains.

TEDDY

It doesn't bother you that she's... different?

MOUNTIE

It's a rare woman who hasn't had something tinted, plucked or tucked. You want to know how Nala's different, eh? I'll tell you. She knows how a man feels, what a man likes, what a man dreams about after love when he's drifting off to sleep with his lady in his arms. That's how she's different. Nala knows.

NALA

Takes one to know one.

MOUNTIE

Call her Alan. Call her Nala. Whoever she is, I like shoveling her driveway.

They embrace in a long, romantic kiss.

HEIDI

There's a real man.

TEDDY

Both of them.

MOUNTIE

I sing in the Men's Choir too.

NALA

Can I join?

MOUNTIE

Not any more.

They kiss again.

LUCIAN

This is marvellous, absolutely marvellous.

JESUS

Let there be orchids.

Jesus throws orchids at Nala and the Mountie's feet.
Everyone joins in making them an orchid carpet.

TEDDY

The tabloids are going to pay a bundle for this story.

RANDY

Sales on your autobiography, that I will ghostwrite for a percentage, will top the charts.

LUCIAN

You'll be the new cover-girl for Tremaine Lingerie. Everyone will want to see you modeling our thongs.

NALA

Soon as I design a thong that doesn't ride up in the damnedest little place. Makes a girl feel like a slut.

HEIDI

My mother will be so happy.

LUCIAN

You'll be all over the morning talk shows.

KELLY

Every damn one of them.

RANDY

Tremaine stock will soar. Heidi, call my broker.

GOODY

Our baby is going to be rich. Oh, goody.

KELLY

Our baby?

GOODY

You've been my best friend since we were dancers at the "Aces and Queens" strip club in Pahrump.

KELLY

Sitting on beer crates to do each other's makeup.

GOODY

Bribing sleazy deejays to give us extra dances.

KELLY

Hiding from horny oil rig crews.

GOODY AND KELLY (TOGETHER)

Crude oil. Ha, ha, ha.

KELLY

We shared some great times, didn't we?

GOODY

We're going to share more, too. My place is small, but you want to move in with me? We can raise the baby together.

KELLY

Oh, Goody. (*hugs*) You could live with me... if Alan, Nala, lets me keep my penthouse. We could convert the guest room into a nursery. (*pleading coyly to Nala*) Na-a-a-la-a-a?

NALA

(*looks to Lucian*) Lucian?

LUCIAN

Well, we do want my baby and her baby to be best friends and since someday they'll run the family business... together, right brother?

NALA

Together?

LUCIAN

Equal partners, as if they were twins.

GOODY

I love twins.

NALA

Twins? Ah, right. But call me sister.

LUCIAN

Since they should be close to central park for all their play dates, my sister and I agree. Kelly can keep the penthouse.

NALA

Will you take Chance for walks in the park?

KELLY

Can't have our son becoming a fat Chance.

NALA

It's yours.

Kelly gives Goody a long, passionate kiss.

GOODY

Oh goody, now I'm a real Paris tourist... twice in one night.

All the couples embrace. Randy is alone.

JESUS

I haven't seen so many happy women since my Mother's last barbecue.

TEDDY

Looks like the lawyer is the only one left empty handed.

RANDY

This kissing and baby oohing, it's all billable at eight hundred dollars per hour... per client. (*counts people*). One, two, three, (*counting under Nala's speech*) four, five, six...

NALA

I almost forgot, I have gifts for you too.

The Mountie gives Nala two small boxes.

RANDY

Seven, eight. Gifts for me?

NALA

Treasured family heirlooms.

(*Nala puts one into each of Randy's hands.*)

Wait to open them. I don't want the others to be jealous.

The couples bid adieu. A box in each hand, Randy open the lids with his tongue. Sees inside first box

RANDY

Ughhh! (*sees inside second box and screams*) Ahhh! (*throws both boxes high in the air and before they can fall, he points and counts*) Nine, ten.

THE END

THE RICH WOMAN'S TESTICLE

A Comedy Of Perverse Intentions ©

By L. Lewis Stout

COPYRIGHT © 2009 All rights reserved