

piece of chalk efficient of
serving as a sorts names that
ROBUST doctrine, as to whether it was any

"intones, in an R. Reagan voiceover lean
GORBY "mister gerbackop"

GORBY (looking up from his newspaper) "yes, ren?"

ROBUST "it's not re aaaaally R. Reagan here, just
a small piece of something stuck in the G.I."

GORBY (bemused)

ROBUST "i wanted to talk to you about---"

(the lights go out on the stage suddenly and unexpected
ly) (stage hands dash for an extension cord, the
audience starts to shift in their seats, discomfort)

SLOW HISS

qa slow hissing of pipes and winter embraces the tooth
causing blue sparkels to descend and ascend to great-
ness, fortifyinh notins of ointments, placed with
great delicacy into each hand, paw, wing, and append-
age, it being: THE NEW AGE

(the lights go back on, stagehands dash back
to the orchestra pit, leaving stains and
trailing septic-like odours)

GORBY (wrinkling the power of a muster, spits into a
cup)

ROBUST "so, about the bass clef, you didn't fill
in any goddamn notes"

GORBY (spits into a cup)

ROBUST "i mean, NO bass whatsoever?"

GORBY (spits into a cup)

ROBUST (frustrated, reaches for GORBY's newspaper)

(shouts) " NO fricken BASS???" ("i mean"

GORBY (spits into a cup)

GORBY (spits into a cup)

GORBY (spits into a cup)

ROBUST (eats the newspaper in its entirety)

SL OW HISS

the slow hiss returns, lights a cigarette, and runs a
figure eight model sequence which later bass enthus-
iasts would remark on about in droll laughter for
like, ever.

(audience gets up and down and up again in unison:
they have had enough of this bullshit commie art)

(lights flicker, stagehands reach for more cups for
GORBY, who proceeds to spit into each one, smiling)

ROBUST "drinks are ON the HOUSE"

(audience, Robust, and Gorby, stagehands, and
SLOW HISS raise a spit-filled cup)