

Mars Needs Bikinis

a Musical

by

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Lost Sheep Ministry

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MARS NEEDS BIKINIS

MUSICAL NUMBERS

BIKINIS PROLOGUE

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM OF MARS

BROAD BEACH / BIKINIS REPRISE

SEND THE SOLAR WIND

TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT INSTALLATION

KINGS OF OUTER SPACE

THAT'S HOW YOU ROCK AND ROLL

MARS FOREVER

YOU'RE FROM MARS

HERE WE GO

ENTR'ACTE

HERE I GO

RICKY VICKY CLUB THEME SONG

HERE WE GO REPRISE

INCREASE THE POWER

PRESS CONFERENCE

BIKINIS REPRISE 2

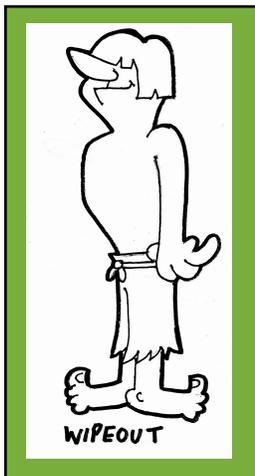
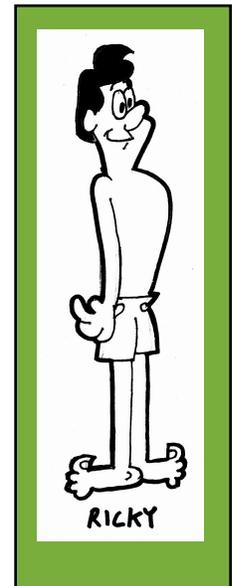
CAST

THE EARTHLINGS



VICKY - Leader of the earth girls. Huge hairdo. Popular, smart, bubbly. Loves Ricky, but gets jealous easily and impatient with his antics. All the earth girls look up to her.

RICKY - Leader of the whole earth pack, guys and girls. Ricky has perfect hair. He is Vicky's main squeeze. Good looking and therefore attractive to the other girls. This can get him into trouble with Vicky. Even though he likes to flirt and goof off, he is devoted to Vicky and never unfaithful to her. Ricky and Vicky are the first while leaders of the hottest rock 'n' roll band to ever top the charts, Ricky and Vicky.

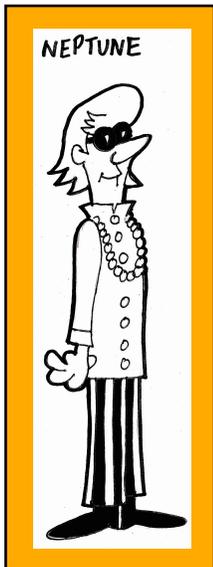
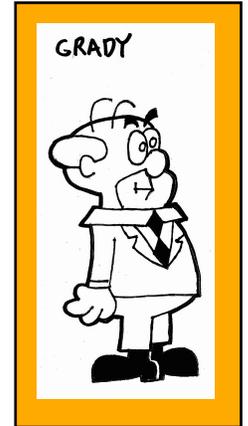


WIPEOUT - Sidekick to Ricky. Big, dumb bodybuilder type. A little oafish and prone to say stupid things. He's ridiculed a lot, but always takes it in good fun.

THE INTERSTELLAR BOHEMIANS

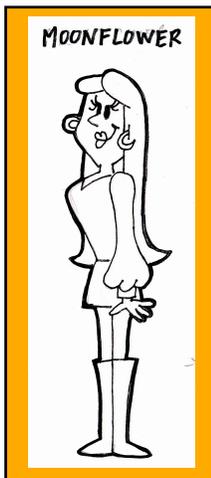
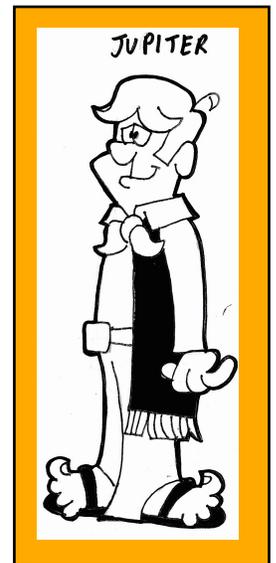
(Ricky and Vicky's old band that they broke up with)

GRADY FAWN - Band Manager. Sleazy, smarmy, self serving money grubber. A greasy faced, greasy haired, pasty shyster. Wears a messy, ruffled suit. You would never buy a used car from this guy. Nervous. Always dabbing the sweat off his forehead. He'll do anything at the expense of anyone to get what he wants, so he and General Major make a great team. He's a bit like Paul Lynde in Beach Blanket Bingo, but more disgusting. If he shakes your hand, you'll want to wipe it off on your pants leg.



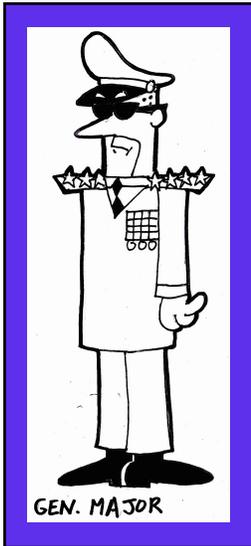
NEPTUNE COMETRIDER - a.k.a. Johnny, the arrogant guitarist with a short fuse.

JUPITER STARGLOW - a.k.a. Ralph, the drummer. Ralph regrets that they broke up with Ricky and Vicky. He's a little slower than the rest of them, so he's still a bit confused why they ever split to start with.



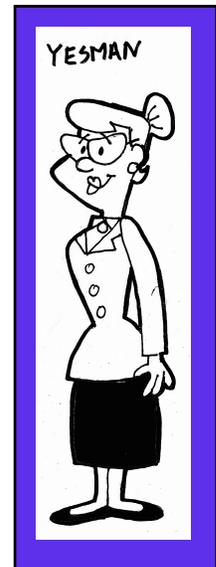
MOONFLOWER SUNRISE - a.k.a. Betty, the lead singer

THE GOVERNMENT



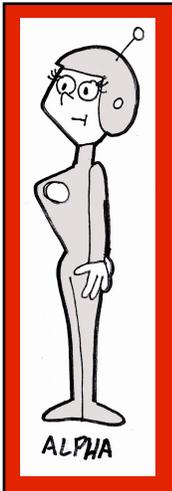
GENERAL MAJOR - Imposing government official obsessed with the saucer crash. Will do anything to get his hands on it and the aliens who piloted it. He has an "ends justifies the means" personality. Like Grady Fawn, he doesn't care who he has to hurt to get what he wants. He is cold, calculating and dangerous. He is a rabid Buck Turgison type who's ready to take you down at a moment's notice.

JESSIE YESMAN - General Major's Sidekick and Liaison to the President of the United States of America. She's under obligation to do the General's bidding because of her position in the government. Secretly, though, she is a fan of Ricky and Vicky.



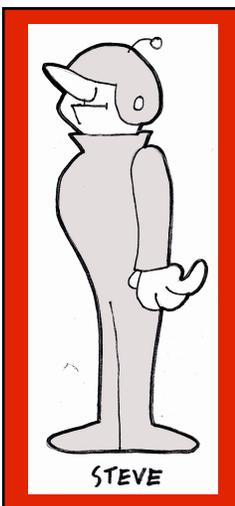
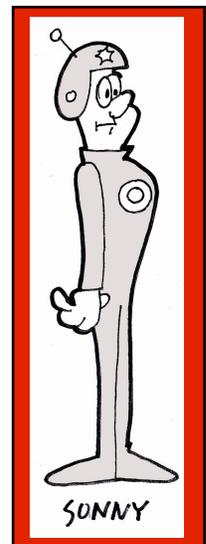
**THE MARTIAN RECONNAISSANCE TEAM
Z-Y-M-R-T HYPHEN FOUR SEVEN TWO**

All the Martians are a bit Vulcan-ish at the beginning—flat personalities, singleminded purpose, logical. As the show goes on, they begin to loosen up and take on the personality characteristics of their earth counterparts.



**CULTURAL LIAISON ALPHANUMERIC
DESIGNATION J-7 (ALPHA) - female**
"temptress" to Ricky once they land
on earth.

**COMMANDER ALPHANUMERIC DESIGNATION A2-5,
SUBJUNCT Q57-8Z26R FROM THE NORTHERN
GRID PROVINCE OF SONTAQ (SONNY) - Long-
winded commander of the Martian ship.**
Vicky flirts with him to make Ricky
jealous when she sees Alpha's attraction
to him.



**ENGINEER STEVE - Engineer Steve is in
charge of all Martian technology.**

MARS NEEDS BIKINIS Synopsis

It is the early 1960s, and Mars is in peril. Reproduction is at an all time low. Martian society is in decline. The extinction of the Red Planet is imminent.

A Martian task force is launched to scour the universe for a solution. As they enter earth's atmosphere, they pick up the signal of a rehearsal of a new rock 'n' roll band called THE INTERSTELLAR BOHEMIANS. The frequencies of the music interfere with the navigational systems of the ship, causing it to crash into the ocean just off Broad Beach, California.

The pilot and his crew wash ashore and are rescued by former leaders of the Bohemians, Ricky and Vicky and their friends. The Bohemians see the rescue and report it to their manager, Grady Fawn.

Grady and General Major from the Top Secret Government Installation accidentally meet on the beach after seeing the ship crash in the ocean. They join forces to capture the Martians for their own nefarious ends.

The Bohemians become unwitting accessories to the capture, and when they find out that they have put innocent lives at risk, they join forces with Ricky and Vicky to rescue the Martians.

Along the way, the Martians are introduced to modern beach attire worn by the female earthlings. In the midst of a madcap series of events, the Martians discover that bikinis are the key to repairing their ship and revitalizing Mars.

Once the Martians are rescued, they join Ricky and Vicky and the Bohemians to create a new band and launch a tour of the universe from Mars.

ACT ONE, Scene 1

SCENE: A council hall on Mars that looks like a high tech court room. A deep drumbeat accompanies the proceedings. A Martian BAILIFF enters, followed by a PANEL, SPECTATORS and other official types. THEY enter in a choreographed dance with strange, campy, over the top, ritualistic movements and salutes according to Martian customs and traditions of legal proceedings. THEY take their respective places around the room, and the BAILIFF calls EVERYONE to order. His voice is booming and saturated with reverb as if HE is speaking to a huge hall. The words, "ONE MONTH AGO..." appear sweeping across the scrim in a huge, imposing font, reminiscent of the old B Movie previews. Every time this happens in the play, it should look like one of those old ads.

BAILIFF

Mars Ruling Council Proceedings 547
Solar Year 4217.6, the Honorable Qantar
Elastoderm presiding. All rise.

JUDGE QANTAR enters with similar ritualistic movements to the drumbeats as EVERYONE stands and salutes HIM.

QANTAR

Be seated.

EVERYONE sits down. The BAILIFF continues to introduce the proceedings.

BAILIFF

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF MARS
OUR FRIENDS HAVE RETURNED FROM THE STARS
IN THE HOUR OF OUR GREAT NEED
WITH A MESSAGE WE MUST HEED

EVERYONE

WE MUST HEED

BAILIFF

AS YOU KNOW FROM OUR TRAGIC PAST
ALL OUR HOPES WERE FADING FAST
IN A SELF DESTRUCTIVE TREND
WE WERE DESTINED FOR AN END

EVERYONE

FOR AN END

BAILIFF

At this, our darkest hour, the court
shall now call forth Martian
Reconnaissance team Z-Y-M-R-T hyphen
four seven two.

The TEAM enters (Sonny, Alpha and Steve). THEY roll a carrying
case in with them that contains the bikini.

SONNY

THE MARTIAN FUTURE WAS UNSURE
WE WERE SENT TO FIND A CURE
NOW THAT WE'VE RETURNED
OUR SAD DILEMMA CEASES
AT YOUR BEHEST, IT WILL BEHOOVE
US TO APPLY OURSELVES TO PROVE
THAT OUR REDEMPTION HAS ARRIVED
IN TWO SMALL PIECES

Your Esteemed Honor, Panelists and
Fellow Martians, I give you the
solution to the desperate plight of our
beloved Martian civilization.

A drum roll begins, and there is a collective gasp from the
crowd as SONNY opens the case and reveals the bikini rotating on
a stand. The crowd begins murmuring with surprise and confusion.
JUDGE QANTAR pounds his gavel.

QANTAR

Order! I will have order in this
council! Commander, what is this
object called that you have so much
faith in?

SONNY

A bikini, Your Honor.

QANTAR

Bi-bi-bi-what?

SONNY

Bikini, Sir. Bikini.

QANTAR

B-B-BIKINI

PANELISTS

BAH-BOP
BOP

QANTAR

B-B-BIKINI

PANELISTS

BAH-BOP
BOP

QANTAR

B-B-BIKINI

PANELISTS

BAH-BOP
BOP

QANTAR

B-B-BIKINI
THAT'S A FUNNY NAME!
BUT HOW'S IT GONNA CHANGE THE GAME?

SONNY turns to his team.

SONNY

One, two, three, four!

STEVE AND ALPHA

B-B-BIKINI

SONNY

(recitation style)
It's the answer to our prayers—

STEVE AND ALPHA

B-B-BIKINI

SONNY

The end of all our sad affairs—

STEVE AND ALPHA

B-B-BIKINI

SONNY

THE ANSWER ISN'T POLITICS
PHILOSOPHIES OR CREEDS
WITH YOUR PERMISSION I WILL PROVE

SONNY (CONT'D)
JUST WHAT THIS PLANET NEEDS

STEVE AND ALPHA
B-B-BIKINIS

A muttering begins in the courtroom as everyone discusses the topic at hand.

EVERYONE
B-B-BIKINIS
B-B-BIKINIS
B-B-BIKINIS...

The muttering turns into a sci-fi beeping sound mixed with some creepy music. The lights go down on the courtroom until all we see is a starry night sky. The overture begins. During the overture, a single red star begins to glow brighter than the other stars. A cheesy toy spaceship travels out of control across the stage three times accompanied by weird sci-fi SFX. Other signs reminiscent of the old sci-fi B movie previews pop up during the overture in creepy fonts. When the phrases pop up, they should be read melodramatically by offstage voices:

MARS IN PERIL!
MARTIAN REPRODUCTION AT AN ALL TIME LOW!
DECLINING MARTIAN CIVILIZATION!
VISITORS FROM OUTER SPACE!
ADVENTURE!
SUSPENSE!
ROMANCE!
IN...
MARS NEEDS BIKINIS!

ACT ONE, Scene 2

We hear strange electronic sounds as if someone is adjusting a radio dial. Lights up on the CIC of the Martian ship.

SONNY

Attention, all personnel. This is your commander requesting status reports from all quadrants. Boatswain? (BÓ-sun)

ALPHA

Holding steady at 12 parsecs, Commander.

SONNY

Thank you, Boatswain. Engineer?

STEVE, the Engineer, is checking a bank of blinking lights and levers. ALPHA is at his elbow with a clipboard checking off a list.

STEVE

Bulk Avalanche Semiconductor Switch?

ALPHA

Affirmative.

STEVE

Ultra-wide band radar?

ALPHA

Affirmative.

STEVE

Complementary metal oxide semiconductor?

ALPHA

Affirmative.

STEVE

Application specific integrated circuits?

ALPHA

Affirmative.

STEVE

Field-programmable gate arrays?

ALPHA
Affirmative.

STEVE
Blinking red light?

There is a huge, pulsating green light on the panel, and ALPHA is a little confused.

ALPHA
Oh...Mm...Ah...

STEVE
Er...um...Green.

ALPHA
Affirmative.

STEVE
All systems functioning normally,
Commander.

SONNY
And the blinking green light?

STEVE
Blinking, Commander...and...green.

SONNY
Thank you. Boatswain?

A strange sound effect intrudes on all the other sound effects that are sounding on the ship.

ALPHA
Commander, a primitive frequency seems to be interfering with the Crescent-Substrate-Buried Heterostructure at 4.7 khz on channel 4.7.

SONNY
Pull into audio.

We hear experimental '60s type rock/psychedelic music through the loudspeaker system of the ship. The ship is picking up a live rehearsal of a band on earth called the Interstellar Bohemians.

SONNY (CONT'D)
What can that be?

ALPHA

It's coming from the planet below, sir.

SONNY

Adjust Heterojunction Bipolar
Transistor thirty seven degrees
starboard and approach atmosphere.

STEVE

Yes, Commander.

We hear the engine of the ship hum and groan as the flight pattern is adjusted. The music gets louder.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Entering atmosphere, Commander.

SONNY

Visual onscreen.

ALPHA

Yes, sir.

A cheesy video screen lowers into view and lights come up on a tiki bar scene with a band practicing.

SONNY

What the...?

ALPHA

Commander, the creatures appear to be
engaging in some sort of ritual. The
sound is coming from the objects the
earthlings are holding...

Suddenly the ship lurches and the entire CREW is thrown off balance. THEY grab anything in sight to stay upright and reel, rock and lurch in the same directions like they used to do on Star Trek when the Enterprise was in trouble. They act as if they are in pain, holding their ears to try to block out the sound and improvising feeling pain from the sound of the music. The ship is reacting with the music as it careens out of control.

SONNY

Status report!

STEVE

We have lost control, Commander.
Something in that sound is interfering

STEVE (CONT'D)

with the navigational core and causing the gyroscope to spin at an alarming rate!

SONNY

Then slow it down!

STEVE

Impossible, Sir, without doing irreparable damage to the rest of the navigational core.

SONNY

Attempt to pinpoint source of the interfering frequency!

ALPHA

Sir, all attempts at pinpointing have failed. My circuits are fully non-operational!

STEVE

Power to the reactor core is draining, Commander.

The hood of the engine pops open, and the gyroscope comes flying out. EVERYONE looks at it for a beat.

STEVE (CONT'D)

The gyroscope has detached itself from the navigational core. Recommend beginning evacuation sequence immediately!

SONNY

Is there no other way?

STEVE

I'm afraid not, Commander. The ship will most certainly break apart in this planet's unstable atmosphere! And Sir...the green light has stopped blinking.

Three huge orchestral punctuations as EVERYONE in the crew (except SONNY) reacts with over the top fear poses. Everything comes to a stop as SONNY makes his speech. The music changes appropriately to underscore his patriotism. SONNY delivers this

speech with unnaturally long pauses and over the top patriotic underscoring.

SONNY

I feared that this might happen
someday. That in the outer reaches of
the solar system somewhere, away from
our beloved home, we would risk our
lives entering the atmosphere of an
unknown planet in our quest to find
hope for our civilization, not knowing
if we would encounter friend or foe.
And that day has arrived.

The MARTIANS give the standard salute (which is both palms to the forehead, followed by both palms to the chest, followed by both palms to both buttocks) and begin singing the National Anthem of Mars.

SONNY (CONT'D)

TO DEFEND OUR SACRED HOME
THROUGH THE UNIVERSE WE ROAM
WE WILL DO WHAT WE MUST DO
WE WILL SEE OUR MISSION THROUGH

MARS, OH MARS!
YOU SHINE AMONG THE STARS
FROM YOUR ATMOSPHERE'S RED GLOW
TO YOUR DEEP CANALS BELOW
WE WILL HOLD YOUR HONOR HIGH
OVER LAND AND THROUGH THE SKY
NO MATTER WHERE WE FLY
WE ARE MARTIANS TILL WE DIE

When the anthem is through, the ship is rocked by another round of turbulence, and everyone reacts again.

SONNY

Boatswain! Initiate evacuation orders!

ALPHA

Right away, Sir.

ALPHA types a few characters into a computer, and we hear a cold electronic voice.

COLD ELECTRONIC VOICE

**...Evacuation procedure initiated.
Evacuation imperative in one point five
zodacs...**

Patriotic music starts up again as SONNY speechifies once more.
The CREW hums along.

SONNY

For the sake of our planet, for the
sake of our families, prepare
yourselves for the unknown journey we
are about to embark upon as we enter
this strange new world. All your
training has prepared you for this
moment. As your commander, I shall
expect nothing less than one hundred
percent, and as your leader, I will be
the first to step into the fray. Strap
on your rocket belts and follow me into
the unknown!

CREW

(echoing as THEY jump)
Unknown...Unknown...Unknown...

The CREW straps on their rocket belts and stands ready to evacuate the ship. The lights go out and we see a cheesy model of their ship go careening across the stage as if it's going to crash (clearly on wires with sparklers coming out of the back) as the Mars National Anthem concludes with great bravado and a ridiculously long ending even after the lights have gone out.

CUT TO:

ACT ONE, Scene 3

Broad Beach just before sunset on a group of GUYS in bathing suits holding surf boards. THEY are looking forlornly out over the ocean. As RICKY sings a slow Beach Boys type tune, several GIRLS are putting robes on and gathering up their beach paraphernalia to go home.

IN THE AIR THERE'S A CHILL
 BUY MY HEART LINGERS STILL
 ON THE LONG, SANDY STRETCHES
 OF BROAD BEACH
 WHEN THE SUN DISAPPEARS
 I WILL THROW ALL MY FEARS
 TO THE WIND AND THE SALT AIR
 OF BROAD BEACH

I'LL REMEMBER THE WAVES
 I'LL REMEMBER THE RIDE
 I'LL REMEMBER THE ACHE
 STILL IT BURNS DEEP INSIDE

SO I PRAY EV'RY NIGHT
 BY THE MOON'S LOVELY LIGHT
 THAT I'LL FIND TRUE ROMANCE
 DOWN ON BROAD BEACH

DON'T BE SHY—DON'T BE LATE
 EV'RY GUY IN THE STATE
 KNOWS THE REASON THEY NAMED THE PLACE
 BROAD BEACH

The sun sinks over the horizon and the guys converge on all the girls. A beach campfire starts. The GIRLS have started putting on mu-mus and jackets because the night air is chilly. The song turns into a Dick Dale type surf rock number where the guys are trying to convince the girls to take off their modest attire down to their bikinis again, because that's where it's AT! The GIRLS refuse because it's cold. All the hep dudes and chicks start a beach dancing frenzy that would make your head spin.

GUYS
 B-B-BIKINI

GALS
 NO, NO!
 NO!

GUYS
B-B-BIKINI

GALS
NO, NO!
NO!

GUYS
B-B-BIKINI

GALS
NO, NO!
NO!

GUYS
B-B-BIKINI
SUCH A LITTLE THING
MAKES ME WANNA DANCE AND SING

GALS
One, two, three, four!

B-B-BIKINI

The GUYS go up to the GALS and try to help them out of their clothes again.

GUYS
(recitation style)
The color clashes with your hair!

GALS
B-B-BIKINI

The GUYS and GALS do a tug of war with their mu-mus and jackets.

GUYS
Let me put that over there!

GALS
B-B-BIKINI

GUYS
THIS BULKY THING'LL TRIP YOU UP
YOU SHOULDN'T TAKE A CHANCE
'CAUSE THE MUSIC'S REALLY GROOVY
AND I KNOW YOU WANNA DANCE

The GALS start to relinquish their hold on their clothing.

GALS
B-B-BIKINI

EVERYONE
B-B-BIKINI
B-B-BIKINI
B-B-BIKINI...

EARTH GUY
(interrupting)
Look!

They all look up to see the Martian ship careening across the sky out of control and on fire. One of the couples is making out, but the girl pulls away.

EARTH GIRL
Did you see that?

The guy is looking fixedly at her chest.

EARTH GUY
No. I didn't see anything.

She pulls his head up and turns it toward the sky.

EARTH GIRL
Up there, numbskull!

EARTH GUY
Oh!

Ricky and Vicky stand up.

RICKY
It looks like something is out of control and about to crash!

WIPEOUT
Yeah, like a ship or something.

VICKY
(wistfully)
Yes, I see it, too. It's almost as if a flying saucer from another planet scouring the solar system in search of hope for their dying civilization has

VICKY (CONT'D)
encountered something in the atmosphere
that's interfering with its
navigational system!

EARTH GIRL
Wow!

VICKY
But that's just nonsense.

WIPEOUT
Jeepers, I hope they were able to bail
out in time!

RICKY
Come on, gang! Let's go check it out!

EVERYONE
Yeah!

CUT TO:

ACT I, SCENE 4

A deserted tiki bar on the beach where The Band (The Interstellar Bohemians) is rehearsing. The DRUMMER (RALPH, a.k.a. JUPITER STARGLOW) is in the middle of a solo. It sounds suspiciously like the BIKINI song from the last scene. His bass drum has the Ricky and Vicky logo emblazoned on it. Their MANAGER, GRADY FAWN enters in a huff and yells at RALPH, interrupting his solo.

GRADY FAWN

Cut that out! I told you we were through with that Ricky and Vicky stuff.

JUPITER

But Mr. Fawn...

GRADY

Don't "Mr. Fawn" me, Ralph. Get with the program and show me something new.

JUPITER

Okay. Um...well, I kinda came up with a new beat...

GRADY

Well, whaddaya waitin' for? Let's hear it!

RALPH plays a drum beat that sounds suspiciously like the opening backbeat to Queen's WE WILL ROCK YOU. GRADY interrupts.

GRADY (CONT'D)

Whoa-Whoa-Whoa! What kinda jungle beat is that?

JUPITER

Well...

GRADY

Nobody'll ever buy a record with a beat like that.

JUPITER

Gee, Mr. Fawn, I kinda like it.

GRADY

Well, isn't that nice...Don't ever let me hear you play that again!

JUPITER

Mr. Fawn, you told us to experiment with a new sound.

GRADY

Oh yeah? Well, how's this for a new sound?

HE kicks in the bass drum head, destroying the Ricky and Vicky logo.

JUPITER

Aww, maaaaan, Mr. Fawn! I worked three summers at the Frosty Cone to pay for those drums. Bummer. My mom's gonna wig out.

GRADY

If I've told you once, I've told you a hundred times to get Ricky and Vicky off of your stuff. And all the rest of this Ricky and Vicky junk goes to the trash, too. We kicked 'em out of the band three months ago. You need to get it through your sun bleached heads that we are no longer a rock 'n' roll band. The fifties are finished—time for a new direction.

NEPTUNE (JOHNNY)

Yeah! Ricky and Vicky are losers!

HE plays an awful guitar riff.

GRADY

What was that?

NEPTUNE

Yeah! Ricky and Vicky are losers!

HE plays the same riff again.

GRADY

Turn it off! Turn it off! I don't want to hear it again!

From offstage, we hear BETTY (MOONFLOWER SUNRISE).

BETTY (MOONFLOWER)

Wait a minute! Wait a minute! Sorry I'm late!

SHE comes in dragging a sitar behind her. SHE has weights in her hair.

NEPTUNE

Betty, what's that in your hair?

MOONFLOWER

It's not Betty any more, brainless. It's Moonflower Sunrise.

NEPTUNE

(impressed)

Moonflower Sunrise...whoa...

MOONFLOWER

And I'm straightening my hair, remember? We are changing our image along with our names, right?

GRADY

Right. And everybody remember, we are now known as the what?

GRADY AND MOONFLOWER

The Interstellar Bohemians!

We hear wind chimes and a signature sitar riff. RALPH hangs his head and covers his face to indicate that he's still not completely gung-ho about the direction the band is taking.

GRADY

Exactly. And it looks so good on a drop!

HE pulls a string and a backdrop falls from the ceiling with a mysterious starry universe painted on it. Along the top is the band name prominently displayed, and each of the band's new names are emblazoned below the band name.

GRADY (CONT'D)

Okay, now let me hear that song.

THEY ALL go to their instruments.

NEPTUNE

"SEND THE CELESTIAL SOLAR WIND" take
twelve!

THEY play a horrible song that's reminiscent of the Age of
Aquarius. GRADY finally interrupts them.

PEACE IS FLOWING THROUGH ME
LIKE A COMET THROUGH THE SKY
THE PERFUME OF THE PLANETS
EXHALING LIKE A SIGH
AS THE CLOUDS RELEASE THEIR GASES
AND THEY WHIRL AND TWIRL AND SPIN
I INHALE THE SWEET AROMAS
I CAN SCARCELY HOLD IT IN

SEND THE SOLAR WIND
THE CELESTIAL SOLAR WIND

THERE'S A SCENTED WHIFF OF FREEDOM
FLOATING SOFTLY LIKE A PRAYER
A FRAGRANT ZEPHYR SAILING
ON A SILENT PUFF OF AIR
THE WIND WILL SKID AND LEAVE ITS MARK
ON GALAXIES AFAR
WE WILL PASS THE WINDS TOGETHER
TO THE SUN
THE MOON
A STAR

SEND THE SOLAR WIND
THE CELESTIAL SOLAR WIND

FAR
TO EVERY GALAXY
PAST
THE GASEOUS SUN
FAR
TO EVERY PLANET'S EDGE
LIFT YOUR LEGS AND RUN

CAN YOU HEAR A DISTANT RUMBLE?
COME INHALE THE SWEET BOUQUET
IT'S PULLING AT YOUR FINGERS
LET IT BLOW YOU WHERE IT MAY
YOU CAN FEEL THE PRESSURE BUILDING
NATURE'S CALLING TAKING SHAPE

HEAR THE TUNE THE TRUMPETS TOOT
DON'T LET ONE SINGLE NOTE ESCAPE

SEND THE SOLAR WIND
THE CELESTIAL SOLAR WIND

GRADY
(interrupting)
Stop! Stop! This really stinks! It's so
bad it could make a plane crash!

MOONFLOWER
Look!

They all look up to see the Martian ship careening across the sky out of control and on fire just like the first spaceship crash landing scene. We hear a long crash landing sequence of sounds as a ball of aluminum foil with sparklers on it flies back and forth on a wire. Every time we see the ship crashing, the ship looks different—a pie plate one time, a ball of foil another, etc. This goes on just a bit too long for comfort. The sounds can even stop and start over. Finally, there is a pause, the lights go out and we hear a splash and a crash.

MOONFLOWER
Did you see that?

NEPTUNE is staring at MOONFLOWER'S chest.

NEPTUNE
No. I didn't see anything.

MOONFLOWER
Up there, numbskull!

NEPTUNE
Oh!

THEY ALL look to the skies.

JUPITER
It looks like something is out of
control and about to crash!

GRADY
Yeah, like a ship or something.

MOONFLOWER

(wistfully)

It's almost as if a flying saucer from another planet scouring the solar system in search of hope for their dying civilization has encountered something in the atmosphere that's interfering with its navigational system!

NEPTUNE

Wow!

MOONFLOWER

But that's just nonsense.

JUPITER

Jeepers, I hope they were able to bail out in time!

GRADY

Come on, let's go check it out!

EVERYONE

Yeah!

GRADY and the BOHEMIANS exit.

ACT I, SCENE 5

Lights up on a press conference with newsreel music at the Cathedral of The Sisters of Good Intentions. Signs are held up with a logo that says, "CinemaTone News with Norma Nathanson." There is stained glass and a banner reading, "T.S.G.I." which, unbeknownst to anyone else, also stands for "Top Secret Government Installation." There is a feisty ace REPORTER (NORMA NATHANSON) D.S. Center covering the conference which happened earlier that day. The characters at the conference act in pantomime like a newsreel until they speak at NORMA'S prompts. The SISTERS are standing by in their habits to serve a tea to the DIGNITARIES at the end of the conference. There is a light TECHNICIAN fiddling with a panel, and some of the lights are blinking on and off as HE tries to fix it.

NORMA

Dateline July 4th, 1962. This is National Security Correspondent Norma Nathanson of the North American News Network. A press conference was held today at the Cathedral of The Sisters of Good Intentions near Broad Beach, California amongst reports and sightings of lights in the sky approaching earth from the general direction of Mars, the red planet. Highly decorated WWII General Ulysses S. Major joined a panel of dignitaries including Presidential Advisor Jessie Yesman. Rumors have been circulating of the existence of a Top Secret Government Installation somewhere near Broad Beach.

When NORMA says, "Top Secret Government Installation," The LIGHT TECHNICIAN has become so frustrated with the lights that he bangs on the panel 4 times with each word. Each time HE bangs the panel, a light illuminates the letters on the banner, "T.S.G.I."

NORMA

General Major had this to say on the subject...

GENERAL MAJOR

(emphatically)

THERE IS NO TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT INSTALLATION

GENERAL MAJOR (CONT'D)
 IS A MASS HALLUCINATION
 A HUGE PREVARICATION
 WE ARE HERE TO MAKE THE STRONGEST AFFIRMATION...

NORMA
 (interrupting)
 But what about...?

GENERAL
 THERE IS NO TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT INSTALLATION

NORMA
 Presidential Advisor Jessie Yesman
 agreed with the General's statement and
 had this to say about the strange
 lights in the sky...

YESMAN
 I COMPLETELY AGREE WITH THE GENERAL'S ESTIMATION
 THAT THE BEST EXPLANATION
 IS A TOTAL FABRICATION
 OUR CONCLUSIONS ARE BASED
 ON THE STRICTEST COGITATION...

NORMA
 (interrupting)
 But Miss Yesman...

YESMAN
 THERE IS NO TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT INSTALLATION

NORMA
 Well, this reporter might need a little
 more convincing. Until next time, this
 is Norma Nathanson. All quiet,
 America. Sleep soundly tonight.

As the REPORTERS leave the press conference, THEY sing amongst
 themselves, apparently convinced that what G.M. and YESMAN said
 is true.

REPORTERS
 THERE IS NO TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT INSTALLATION
 WE'VE A MORAL OBLIGATION
 TO CORRECT MISINFORMATION
 WE'LL REPORT THE TRUTH AND AVOID ALL COMPLICATION

NORMA
 (interrupting)
 But wait a minute...

REPORTERS
 (turning on NORMA)
 THERE IS NO TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT INSTALLATION

NORMA and the REPORTERS exit. The T.V. screen flies back up, and the cathedral transforms back to the conference room at the Top Secret Government Installation.

GENERAL
 Everybody! Back in your uniforms!
 Somebody change the sign back!

The TECHNICIAN changes the sign so that it spells out TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT INSTALLATION.

GENERAL (CONT'D)
 Everybody fall in!
 (EVERYONE falls in)
 That was way too close for comfort,
 troops. We were this close to getting
 our cover blown, but I have to say with
 all the pride I can muster...

WELL DONE!
 WELL PLAYED!
 WHEN THE PRESSURE WAS ON
 YOU STOOD YOUR GROUND
 YOU NEVER SWAYED
 WE'LL WORK
 WE'LL TRAIN
 AND OUR MISSION WILL SUCCEED
 IF WE CONTINUE OUR REFRAIN

GENERAL (CONT'D)
 Now that we've satisfied those meddling
 reporters, we need to make sure this
 doesn't happen again.

The G.M. pulls a chart down and extends a metal pointer. On the chart are the words in an Army stencil font, "THERE IS NO TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT INSTALLATION."

GENERAL (CONT'D)
 Now, gentlemen, from the top...

TROOPS

THERE IS NO TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT INSTALLATION
 WHAT A VICIOUS ACCUSATION!
 AN UNPROVEN PROCLAMATION
 IT'S A FIGMENT OF A STRONG IMAGINATION
 THERE IS NO TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT INSTALLATION

YESMAN suddenly looks at the view screen and gasps.

YESMAN

Great Scott!

SHE pulls a giant lever that starts a siren and a rotating red light. Several military types descend on the scene and line up at attention. GENERAL MAJOR yelling.

GENERAL

Who pulled that lever?

YESMAN

I did, General Major.

GENERAL

You know you're not supposed to pull the SDCP lever unless you've discovered a Scientific Discovery of Colossal Proportions.

Every time someone says, "Scientific Discovery of Colossal Proportions" throughout the script, there is a musical cue and an echo to make it even more dramatic. YESMAN turns around to locate the source of the music. SHE always hears the musical urgency. No one else does.

GENERAL (CONT'D)

What's the meaning of this?"

YESMAN

General Major, I have just discovered a scientific discovery of colossal proportions.

GENERAL

Well, spit it out! What is it?

YESMAN

Take a look at this screen! It looks like something is out of control and about to crash!

GENERAL

Yeah, like a ship or something.

YESMAN

(wistfully)

It's almost as if a flying saucer from another planet scouring the solar system in search of hope for their dying civilization has encountered something in the atmosphere that's interfering with its navigational system!

SOLDIER

Wow!

YESMAN

But that's just nonsense.

GENERAL

Where is it headed?

YESMAN

If it follows the current trajectory, it will land near Broad Beach.

GENERAL

Pack it in crew! We've got to get over to Broad Beach!

Everyone grabs all the equipment they can, and they all exit en masse for Broad Beach. The GENERAL MAJOR yells, "Let's go!" One guy comes back in to change everything back to The Sisters of Good Intentions. He puts a habit on for a second and looks at himself in the mirror before he turns the lights out.

ACT I, SCENE 6

Lights up on the MARTIANS unconscious on the beach. The TEENS arrive dancing and the GIRLS stop in their tracks when THEY see the MARTIANS on the sand. VICKY sees THEM and reacts in a cheesy frightened manner, throwing the back of her hand to her mouth with a little yelp. Two other EARTH GIRLS react consecutively with their own signature frightened poses. Each one jumps into the nearest GUY'S arms, to the great delight of the GUYS who are oblivious to the BODIES on the beach. The GUYS all give each other the thumbs up. VICKY jumps into RICKY'S arms. HE is pleased with this as well.

VICKY

Oh, Ricky! This is terrible!

RICKY

Whoa! You've never complained before.

VICKY pushes away from HIM and fixes her hair a bit.

VICKY

No, Ricky! I mean them!

SHE points to the MARTIANS on the beach. RICKY and WIPEOUT run to the MARTIANS to investigate.

WIPEOUT

Hey, they're still breathin'!

EARTH GUY

Their suits all match.

WIPEOUT

Yeah! They must be in a band.

EARTH GIRL

They look like they've been in a shipwreck!

The KIDS are impressed, and murmurs, "Shipwreck! Shipwreck!" as WIPEOUT and RICKY are helping the MARTIANS up. SONNY begins to murmur, "Ship...wreck...ship...wreck..." As HE comes to. The GUITAR GUY plays the SHIPWRECK riff.

VICKY

Come on guys! Quit your jabberin'!
These folks need help. Let's get 'em up
to the beach house.

EVERYONE agrees with VICKY, "Yeah! Let's get 'em up to the beach house!" By now, they have helped the MARTIANS to their feet, each EARTH PERSON helping their corresponding MARTIAN. As THEY walk back to the beach house, they run into the old BAND. JUPITER approaches RICKY.

JUPITER

Hey, Ricky! How's it goin'!

RICKY

Hey, Ralph! How goes it?

JUPITER

Pretty good. Hey, Vicky! Your hair's lookin' good.

NEPTUNE

Jupiter! Knock it off!

RICKY

Jupiter?

JUPITER

Yeah, I'm Jupiter Starglow now, and Bobby is Neptune Cometrider, and Betty is Moonglow Sunrise!

RICKY starts laughing a little bit.

NEPTUNE

Shut up!

RICKY

Why don'tcha make me?

VICKY

Yeah, Bobby!

NEPTUNE

It ain't Bobby no more, Vicky!

VICKY

Betty, who killed your hair?

JUPITER

She did that on purpose, Vicky. It's part of our new look!

WIPEOUT

Well, if your new look is to look like
a hodad, it worked!

NEPTUNE

Shut up, Wipeout!

WIPEOUT

Why don'tcha make me?

MOONFLOWER

Who are the new kids? I haven't seen
them around.

NEPTUNE

Are they your new baaaaand?

RICKY hands SONNY off to WIPEOUT and struts up to NEPTUNE with
his chest puffed out to get in HIS face. THEY square off chest
to chest.

RICKY

None of your beeswax.

NEPTUNE

Oh, yeah?

RICKY

Yeah!

NEPTUNE

Oh, yeah?

RICKY & WIPEOUT

Yeah!

RICKY struts back to his group as if HE just won the argument.

VICKY

Ricky, stop this! We've got to get our
friends to the house. They're soaking
wet.

RICKY

Yeah, you're right, Vicky. C'mon guys.
Let's get our new friends up to the
house. I'll see you later, Venus.

NEPTUNE

It's Neptune, Ricky!

RICKY smirks and HE and his CREW turn away and head for the beach house. As THEY are leaving, GRADY arrives out of breath with a pair of binoculars around his neck.

GRADY

Is that Ricky and Vicky?

JUPITER

Yeah!

GRADY

Who are the strange lookin' birds with 'em?

NEPTUNE

I don't know. Maybe their new band.

JUPITER

In their cool costumes.

MOONFLOWER

Their soaking wet costumes.

GRADY

(looks out to sea)

Did you see it?

NEPTUNE

See what?

GRADY

Whatever it was that fell out of the sky.

NEPTUNE

Oh, that. That's old news. Ricky and Vicky might have a new band, and we gotta find out for sure! Come on, guys!

THEY leave GRADY on the beach by HIMSELF. HE moves DS LEFT and pulls out a pair of binoculars to gaze out over the audience into the "sea." GENERAL walks out and moves DS RIGHT with his own binoculars. THEY are unaware of each other at this point. A red light starts to pulse on their faces.

GRADY & GENERAL

(in unison)

A red light. Right over there. Just
beneath the surface of the water...

(The light begins to fade)

It seems to be fading...

(The light goes out)

And now...it's gone...

THEY lower their binoculars dramatically and sing. As THEY sing,
they gradually move toward each other where THEY will meet at
center stage.

GRADY

WHAT COULD IT BE?

GENERAL

WHAT DID I JUST SEE?

GRADY & GENERAL

HAS A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY
FINALLY COME TO ME?

GRADY

WHAT COULD IT BE?

GENERAL

I FEEL SO LIGHT

GRADY

I FEEL SO FREE

GRADY & GENERAL

THIS COULD BE MY LUCKY DAY
I'M SO EXCITED
I COULD PEE

GRADY

IF THIS IS WHAT I THINK IT IS
THIS COULD MAKE ME FAMOUS

GENERAL

IF THIS IS WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE
IT COULD TAKE ME TO THE TOP

GRADY & GENERAL

THIS COULD BE THE PERFECT CHANCE

GRADY & GENERAL (CONT'D)
 TO BE THE CENTER OF ATTENTION
 IF I PLAY IT RIGHT
 THE ACCOLADES AND PRAISE WILL NEVER STOP

GRADY
 TO THINK THAT THIS EVENT COULD BE
 THE DOORWAY TO MY FUTURE

GENERAL
 TO THINK THAT HERE ON BROAD BEACH
 I COULD FIND THE WAY TO FAME

GRADY & GENERAL
 IT'S A CHANCE TO FIN'LLY VERIFY
 WHAT OTHERS HAVE IMAGINED

GENERAL
 I'LL HAVE POWER!

GRADY
 CASH!

GENERAL
 A THEME PARK!

GRADY & GENERAL
 I WILL BE A HOUSEHOLD NAME

As the verse ends, GRADY and GENERAL bump into each other center stage.

GRADY
 Excuse me!

GENERAL
 What? Where did you come from? This
 area's supposed to be secure.

GRADY
 Oh, I was here before you came.

GENERAL
 Well, you can leave now!

GRADY
 This is a public beach. I'm not goin'
 anywhere. So, what are you doing here?

GENERAL

I'm on top secret government business.

GRADY

I think I know what you're doing here.
I think you saw the same thing I saw,
but I know something you don't know.

GENERAL

What's your name?

GRADY

Fawn. Gradye Fawn. And you are?

GENERAL

General Ulysses Major. Now, Mr. Fawn,
why don't you let me in on your big
secret?

GRADY

I happen to know what the occupants of
that craft look like, and where they
can be found.

GENERAL

Well...maybe we could work together on
this, Mr. Fawn.

GRADY & GENERAL

WE COULD BE FAMOUS! (FAMOUS-FAMOUS-FAMOUS)
DISTINGUISHED!
PROMINENT!
RENOWNED!
I LIKE THE SOUND
OF THAT.
RESPECTED!
HIGHLY RATED AND ADORED!
JUST THINK OF ALL
THE SCREAMING FANS TO BE IGNORED!

IF THAT LIGHT IS WHAT I THINK IT IS
THE WORLD WILL KNOW MY FACE
DRY MY SWEATY PALMS
I'LL BE THE KING OF OUTER SPACE

GRADY

This could be pretty big, you know.

GENERAL

Yes, I know.

GRADY

This goes way beyond national security.

GENERAL

Tell me about it!

GRADY

This goes way beyond national security.

GENERAL

No kiddin'!

GRADY

We may even be interviewed...on
television!

GENERAL

Television!

AND WHEN I AM SELECTED
TO BE MAN OF THE YEAR
I'LL REMEMBER WHERE I CAME FROM
I'LL BE HUMBLE AND SINCERE
ASTRONOMERS AND SCIENTISTS
WILL COME TO ME IN FLOCKS
AND GENERAL MILLS WILL PUT MY PICTURE
ON A WHEATIES BOX

SIGNIFICANT!
ADMIRER!
POPULAR!
DIVINE!
THE WORLD IS MINE
TO TAKE
NEW YORK! LONDON!
TAMPA! GAY PAREE!
I'LL BET THEY'LL LET ME INTO DISNEYLAND
FOR FREE

OH, THIS COULD BE THE THING
THAT FIN'LLY PUTS US IN OUR PLACE
SLAP ME NAKED—HIDE MY CLOTHES!
WE'LL BE PRINCES HERE ON EARTH
AND THE KINGS OF OUTER SPACE
WE'LL BE THE KINGS OF OUTER SPACE

GENERAL and GRADY shake hands to seal the deal.

ACT I, SCENE 7

Lights up at the kids' beach house. RICKY and VICKY and their ENTOURAGE enter with the MARTIANS.

VICKY

Let's get you guys dried off!

SHE grabs a stack of towels and gives them to the MARTIANS. THEY start drying off.

RICKY

Hey, Wipeout! Sodas all around!

WIPEOUT drags out a metal cooler of soda pop, cracks them open and hands them out until everybody has one. The MARTIANS look a little confused. THEY don't know what to do with soda pop. THEY look at the CAPTAIN for reassurance.

MARTIANS

So-DA?...SOOO-da?...

RICKY

Yeah! Soda!

SONNY stands there awkwardly for a moment, not sure what to do. RICKY takes a sip and clinks his bottle with SONNY's. SONNY takes the cue that it's okay to drink. HE clinks his bottle with RICKY's and guzzles it. The other MARTIANS watch HIM with awe. HE finishes the soda and emits a huge, long burp. HE clinks his bottle with RICKY's again.

SONNY

(as a burp)

Mmm! SOOO-da!

Once the other MARTIANS see that it's okay, they clink their bottles with RICKY and VICKY'S crew and guzzle their sodas as well. After they finish, they all burp in a beautiful harmony and clink their bottles again. WIPEOUT is deeply moved by the sound, and wipes a tear from his eye.

WIPEOUT

That was beautiful!

RICKY

(to SONNY)

So, where are you cats playin'?

SONNY
Playing?

RICKY
Your gig, man! Your gig!

SONNY
What is a gig?

RICKY
Your job. Where do you guys work?

SONNY
Mars.

WIPEOUT
Oh, yeah? I got an uncle lives in Mars.
How is Pennsylvania this time of year?

SONNY
Penn-syl-van-ia...?

RICKY
How'd you get here?

SONNY
Our ship...

VICKY
(interrupting and el-
bowing RICKY)
Oooh! A cruise! I've always wanted to
do a cruise!

RICKY
Hey, wait a minute, guys! How rude are
we? We haven't even introduced
ourselves.

WIPEOUT
Yeah!

RICKY
I'm Ricky, and this is Vicky.

VICKY
We're going steady!

All the GIRLS giggle. RICKY introduces everyone else rapid-fire around the room, boy-girl, boy-girl ending with WIPEOUT.

RICKY

This is Davy, Debbie, Jimmy, Jami,
Tammy, Tommy, Mikey, Missy, Sandy,
Sandi, Bradley, Becky and Rodney...but
everybody calls him Wipeout.

WIPEOUT waves his pinkie and thumb in the "Hang Loose" gesture. The MARTIANS just stand there awkwardly for a moment. After a beat, VICKY breaks the ice. SHE approaches SONNY and takes his arm.

VICKY

Soooo...tell us your names so we can be
friends!

RICKY

Hey! What gives? Hands off, Vicky!

VICKY

Jealous!

The GIRLS giggle again. SONNY is surprised at VICKY'S gesture. HE clears his throat uncomfortably and says his name.

SONNY

I am Commander Alphanumeric Designation
A2-5, Subjunct Q57-8Z26R From the
Northern Grid Province of Sontag.

VICKY

Hmm...I'm gonna call you...Sonny!

RICKY approaches ALPHA and turns on the charm.

RICKY

And what might your name be?

ALPHA

I am known as Cultural Liaison
Alphanumeric Designation J-7.

RICKY

I like Alpha! My sister's in a
sorority.

VICKY narrows her eyes at RICKY. THEY exchange a jealous glance, and VICKY does an "Annette Funicello" Harumph! and stomps across the room. There is a hub-bub of conversation as introductions are made all around. Suddenly in the middle of the din, there is one of those inexplicable pauses in the conversation, and we hear STEVE say very loudly:

STEVE
I am called Steve.

EVERYBODY
(in unison)
Hi, Steve!

When everyone answers in unison, it startles STEVE, and he backs into a bass on a stand, knocking it over. It makes a twanging noise, which makes HIM curious. HE picks up the bass and starts playing with it.

STEVE
What is this?

BASS PLAYER
That's my axe, dude!

STEVE
Axe?

BASS PLAYER
Yeah, man! My bass!

STEVE
Bass? What is its purpose?

BASS PLAYER
To make koo-koo bottom tones. Dig this, daddy!

HE takes the bass from STEVE and starts playing, and the other BAND members start showing off the other instruments to the other MARTIANS. One by one, THEY join the BASS PLAYER, and it gradually turns into a song.

The BASS PLAYER teaches STEVE.

BASS PLAYER
YOU PUT YOUR LEFT HAND HERE
WRAP YOUR FINGERS AND YOUR THUMB
AROUND THE NECK

BASS PLAYER (CONT'D)
 PUSH YOUR FINGERS ON THE FRETS
 AND MAKE IT HUM
 THEN YOU GROOVE WITH THE MUSIC
 LET IT IN YOUR SOUL
 THAT'S HOW YOU DO IT, BABY
 THAT'S HOW YOU ROCK AND ROLL

The DRUMMER teaches SONNY.

DRUMMER
 YOU PUT A STICK IN YOUR LEFT HAND
 AND ONE IN YOUR RIGHT
 YOU PUT YOUR FOOT ON THE PEDAL
 PULL THE SNARES UP TIGHT
 THEN YOU HAMMER OUT A RHYTHM
 TILL YOU LOSE CONTROL
 THAT'S HOW YOU DO IT, BABY
 THAT'S HOW YOU ROCK AND ROLL

At the bridge, the other MARTIANS just naturally pick up the other instruments and start playing along.

YOU ADD A SHOOPY DOOBA LANG
 AND THEN A WIGGLE OR A TWIST
 THEN A BOOM A SHOCK-A LOCK-A
 SHAKE A LEG AND MAKE A FIST
 SING A RONEY BOP-A-LONEY
 THEN YOU SLIDE IT TO A POSE
 NOW WE WANNA SEE
 IF YOU REMEMBER HOW IT GOES

ALPHA picks up the guitar and does a Chuck Berry-esque guitar solo, which totally drives the KIDS bonkers.

ALPHA (ON GUITAR)
 IF I UNDERSTAND CORRECTLY
 WHAT THIS INSTRUMENT REQUIRES
 IS A SYSTEMATIC PRESSURE
 FROM MY DIGITS TO THE WIRES
 AND A PLEASING SONIC FREQUENCY
 SHOULD BE THE GOAL
 WHEN I ACHIEVE THE PROPER CADENCE

EVERYBODY
 BABY, THAT'S HOW YOU ROCK AND ROLL!

All the kids go into a dance frenzy. The dance continues as WIPEOUT pulls RICKY and VICKY downstage for a private conference.

WIPEOUT

Hey! I just noticed something really freaky. Something's wrong with these cats. I know Pennsylvania's full of hicks, but even Pennsylvanians know what a guitar is. And another thing—they acted like they'd never had a soda.

VICKY

Did you see what they're wearing?

WIPEOUT

Yeah!

RICKY

Well...maybe...just maybe they meant they were from the real Mars!

Weird Theremin sci-fi sound effect.

ALPHA

My crew members and I have successfully calculated the algorithms of the phenomenon that you have so enthusiastically and skillfully demonstrated. We will now attempt to reproduce these rocking and rolling vibrations according to your specifications.

MARTIANS

WE HAVE LEARNED THE COMBINATIONS
AND ACQUIRED THE BASIC SKILLS

KIDS

YOU CAN PLAY THE KIND OF CRAZY TONES
THAT GIVE US ALL THE CHILLS

MARTIANS

WE HAVE PROGRAMMED ALL THE MOVEMENTS
AND THE PHRASES TO CONVEY

MARTIANS & KIDS
 WE SHOULD INTEGRATE OUR EFFORTS
 AND ROCK THE NIGHT AWAY

The EARTH KIDS jump up to play with the MARTIANS, taking turns on the instruments and playing them at the same time like a Marx Brothers or Victor Borge routine.

YOU ADD A SHOOPY DOOBA LANG
 AND THEN A WIGGLE OR A TWIST
 THEN A BOOM A SHOCK-A LOCK-A
 SHAKE A LEG AND MAKE A FIST
 MIX IT ALL TOGETHER
 LIKE A SALAD IN A BOWL
 THAT'S HOW YOU DO IT, BABY
 THAT'S HOW YOU ROCK AND ROLL

JUPITER, NEPTUNE and MOONFLOWER sneak up to the house and watch from outside the window. EVERYONE is amazed how quickly the MARTIANS were able to pick up the instruments and play. There is much applause and handshaking all around.

VICKY

Wow! You guys are dreamy! That's real rock 'n' roll! You guys could be our new band!

EVERYONE

Yeah! Woo-hoo! (et al)

VICKY

Sooo...me and Ricky and Wipeout were just talking...and...sooo...where are you guys really from, cause we don't think it's Pennsylvania?

SONNY

The fourth planet from the sun.

EARTH GIRL

Hey, um...isn't earth the third planet from the sun?

EVERYBODY

(agreeing)

Yeah, yeah. That's right. Mm-Hmm.

VICKY

So if we're the third planet, and
you're the fourth planet, then...you're
not from here.

SONNY

That is correct.

VICKY

(pointing)
You're from there!

SONNY

That is correct.

WIPEOUT

Hey, I knew it! Hey, gang! They're from
Mars...the planet!

STEVE plays a chord, and EVERYONE converges on the MARTIANS like
they're rock stars, squealing and trying to get close. NEPTUNE
and MOONFLOWER look wide eyed at each other.

NEPTUNE & MOONFLOWER

They're not a band at all! They're
Martians!

JUPITER

(digging it)
Wow! They sound like a band! They sound
better than us!

NEPTUNE

We'd better tell Grady!

MOONFLOWER

Yeah!

JUPITER

We gotta tell Grady what?

MOONFLOWER

About the Martians!

JUPITER

Yeah! The Martians! They're groovy!

NEPTUNE

Shut up, Jupiter! Let's go!

NEPTUNE, JUPITER & MOONFLOWER exit. The initial excitement has died down a bit inside the beach house, but EVERYONE is still gathered around the MARTIANS.

EARTH GIRL

Tell us about Mars! Tell us about Mars!

The MARTIANS get very solemn for a moment and hang their heads, looking very sad. VICKY notices this and tries to calm EVERYONE down.

VICKY

Okay, guys! Calm it down! Calm it down!

EVERYONE gets down on their knees in front of the MARTIANS like the kids used to do on American Bandstand. STEVE on the guitar plays a somber chord and a patriotic song begins as SONNY tells them what's going on.

SONNY

Martians. A noble race of mathematicians and scientists who have thrived for millenia thrive no longer. On our home planet, a dark cloud of lethargy hangs over the populace...

EARTH GIRL

What's a populace?

VICKY

Shh!

SONNY

A populace that has heretofore prospered is facing certain extinction.

EARTH GIRL

What's extinction?

SONNY

Reproduction is at an all time low.

EARTH GUY

(to EARTH GIRL)

Do you know what reproduction is?

EARTH GIRL slaps HIM.

SONNY

Martian culture is in a state of stagnation. Something needed to be done.

The words "Something Needed to be Done!" pop up on the scrim with another orchestral punctuation.

SONNY (CONT'D)

A council convened and commissioned us, a crack team of Martian experts, to scour the solar system for a solution. Mars is in peril!

The MARS IN PERIL! sign comes up again. All the kids go, "Awww!" in unison. THEY feel really bad for the MARTIANS.

EARTH GIRL

We feel really bad for you. What are you gonna do?

ALPHA

We don't know. Our ship has crashed in your large body of water.

EARTH GUY

Crashed?

KIDS

(in unison)

Wow!

STEVE holds up the broken Gyratoscope for all to see.

ALPHA

Yes. Our gyratoscope malfunctioned as we approached your atmosphere.

KIDS

(in unison)

Oooh!

ALPHA

Alas, though I tried to save it, I fear the gyratoscope was damaged by the extreme level of sodium chloride in your planet's tides. Without it, our ship will not function. We are stranded.

KIDS
 (in unison)
 Awww!

RICKY AND VICKY
 We'll help!

KIDS
 (in unison)
 Yeah!

ALPHA
 You will?

RICKY
 Sure!

ALPHA
 Why?

VICKY
 Because we're friends, and that's what
 friends do!

VICKY walks over and cozies up to SONNY. RICKY stares daggers at her and walks over to take ALPHA'S arm.

RICKY
 Don't worry! We'll figure out how to
 save your planet...
 (HE pats her hand)
 ...together!

EARTH GIRL
 So, what's Mars like?

SONNY
 We can tell you all about Mars in one
 song. It is the song we all learn as
 children, and it is passed along from
 generation to generation. Every secret
 beauty of Mars is embodied in this, the
 song of our home. Once you hear it, all
 your questions will be answered, and
 you will wonder no more.

EARTH GIRL
 Yay!

EVERYONE

Play the song! Play the song!

The MARTIANS start a song about Mars. Just as the MARTIANS look like they are about to sing, the lights go down on them. The audience will never hear this song. After the next scene, it's back at the beach house as the song is ending. SONNY will sing the last word, "Forever..." and everyone will be blown away by the song. and we catch up with NEPTUNE, JUPITER & MOONFLOWER as they run breathlessly back to the beach where GRADY is still making the GENERAL sign legal forms.

ACT 1, Scene 8

GRADYE, GENERAL, and YESMAN are standing on the beach. GRADYE and GENERAL are finishing their handshake. YESMAN steps forward with a big red phone and starts to dial the President.

GENERAL

What do you think you're doing?

YESMAN

Calling the President, Sir.

The GENERAL pulls the cord out of the phone.

GENERAL

Not this time, Yesman.

YESMAN

But I thought we were keeping the President apprised of the entire situation.

GENERAL

This is a top secret government operation, Yesman. We don't tell the President everything.

YESMAN gives the GENERAL a narrow, distrusting look.

YESMAN

...riiight...

GENERAL

'Cause then it wouldn't be a secret any more, would it?

YESMAN

...riiight...

GENERAL

Riiight...

HE gives YESMAN a sideways look. As the GENERAL goes back to signing the contract, NEPTUNE, JUPITER & MOONGLOW clamor onto the beach and run right up to GRADY all yelling at once like a group of tattlers.

NEPTUNE, MOONFLOWER & JUPITER

Hey Grady! Grady! (et al)

GRADY (CONT'D)

Hey now! Hold it, hold it, hold...it!
What is it?

JUPITER

(frantically)

There was...Ricky and the house...and
the band...and...we were...guitars and
stuff...and...Vicky and Wipeout, they
were...

YESMAN drops the phone with a look of joy on her face.

YESMAN

Ricky and Vicky?

GRADY

Shut up, Ralph.

JUPITER

But, I'm Jup...

GRADY

Moonflower, what's going on?

MOONFLOWER

Those people we saw on the beach with
Ricky and Vicky? Well, they're not a
band at all! They're...

(whispering)

Martians!

A weird Theremin sound effect accompanies the word, "Martians!"
After a beat, the GENERAL delivers a jolting big laugh to cover
up. He elbows GRADY, so GRADY picks up the laugh, too. JUPITER
also picks up the laugh.

GENERAL

Martians? That's ridiculous! There's no
such thing! Martians! Imagine that!

GRADY

Yeah, yeah. Imagine that. What color is
Mars?

NEPTUNE

Um...um...red.

GRADY

Riiight. And do you know what the general and his troops have been looking for?

NEPTUNE, JUPITER & MOONFLOWER

Nooo...

GRADY

The Red Menace!

GENERAL

Communists!

GRADY

And what color are Communists?

JUPITER

(waxing eloquent, but
keeping his surfer
voice)

Color? Well, actually, Communism is a political system inspired by Karl Marx advocating class war and a society where each member works and is paid according to ability and need. In theory, the state was supposed to evaporate as capitalism was destroyed, but in practice, Communist states have become tyrannical and seized control of all aspects of society. The Soviet Union, China, North Korea...

GRADY

(interrupting)

Communists are red, Ralph.

GENERAL

Are you fine young people ready to help save this nation from the Red Menace?

NEPTUNE, JUPITER & MOONFLOWER

(uncertainly)

...um...ah...

GRADY

You are aware that these people are fugitives and that the government is looking for them, right?

NEPTUNE, JUPITER & MOONFLOWER

...um...ah...

GRADY

You do realize that you could get in a lot of trouble for withholding information, right?

NEPTUNE, JUPITER & MOONFLOWER

...um...ah...

GRADY

Better dead than red, right?

JUPITER

Hey, that rhymed!

GENERAL

Yesman, call the troops! We're heading out!

They ALL exit.

ACT 1, Scene 9

Lights up on the beach house. The Martians play the last couple of chords of their song about Mars. It sounds a lot like the last few notes of "Edelweiss."

MARTIANS
...FOREVER!

The KIDS are obviously moved beyond belief, some of them wiping tears from their eyes. THEY cheer and crowd even closer to the MARTIANS.

SONNY
So, that song pretty much tells you
what Mars is like.

KIDS
Wooooowww!

RICKY
All right, everybody! Let's figure out
how we can help get our new friends
back home.

EVERYONE agrees.

VICKY
Where do we start? What do we do?

RICKY takes VICKY by the hand.

RICKY
We start...with a song.

EVERYBODY
O-kay!

RICKY
(turns to the Martians)
So, Vicky says you guys could be our
new band. Whaddaya say?

MARTIANS
(in unison)
O-kay.

This is reminiscent of a typical moment in the old beach movies when the star and starlet get a chance to sing their hit song.

The crowd parts, the fireplace magically ignites, the MARTIANS start playing, and RICKY & VICKY start singing:

RICKY & VICKY

THERE'S NOBODY HERE LIKE YOU
 I LOVE THE TWINKLE IN YOUR EYES
 THE WAY YOU THRILL ME THROUGH AND THROUGH
 IT'S LIKE YOU CAME DOWN FROM THE SKIES
 WHEN I THINK ABOUT YOUR FACE
 AND I LOOK UP AT THE STARS
 IT'S LIKE YOU CAME FROM OUTER SPACE
 SOMETIMES I THINK THAT YOU'RE FROM MARS

IF YOU'RE FROM MARS, I WANNA GO THERE
 WE WOULDN'T NEED A FANCY ROCKET
 OUR LOVE WOULD TAKE US INTO ORBIT
 ACROSS THE GALAXY TOGETHER
 I USED TO THINK THAT MARS WAS SCARY
 FROM ALL THE MOVIES WITH THE ALIENS
 BUT IF I HAD A CHANCE TO FLY
 FROM THE EARTH UP TO THE SKY
 I WOULD TAKE A TRIP TODAY
 TO THAT PLANET FAR AWAY

SINCE WE STARTED GOING OUT
 SINCE YOU CAME INTO MY HEART
 I KNOW WHAT LOVE IS ALL ABOUT
 AND I PRAY WE NEVER PART
 SINCE THERE'S NO ONE ON EARTH LIKE YOU
 YOU MUST HAVE COME DOWN FROM THE STARS
 I THINK YOU CAME FROM OUTER SPACE
 YOU MUST HAVE COME TO ME
 FROM MARS

EVERYBODY cheers. The MARTIANS get a little choked up and wipe their eyes. THEY look at the tears on their fingers with confusion because they've never cried before.

WIPEOUT

What now, Ricky?

RICKY

I say we start at the beach where we found them.

WIPEOUT

Yeah! The beach! I love the beach!

EVERYONE goes nuts about going back to the beach.

EVERYONE

Yay! The beach! The beach! (et al)

EVERYONE starts heading toward the door. Suddenly, the GENERAL, GRADY, NEPTUNE, JUPITER, MOONFLOWER, YESMAN and all the TROOPS burst through the door. YESMAN is in full fangirl mode, trying to get a good look at RICKY and VICKY and trying to get close to them.

GENERAL

Hold it right there!

A big dramatic gasping beat from everyone in the beach house.

GENERAL (CONT'D)

(to TROOPS)

Okay, men! Move in!

The TROOPS chaotically surround EVERYONE.

GENERAL (CONT'D)

Put your hands up and move away from the Commies!

GRADY

They're the ones with the Commie outfits!

JUPITER

(confused)

Hey, those guys ain't red...

The GENERAL approaches the MARTIANS.

GENERAL

Under the authority of the Top Secret Government Installation, we are taking you into custody for questioning.

RICKY

Questioning for what?

GENERAL

That is a top secret government...
secret. Come on, men! Take them away!

The TROOPS come forward and arrest the MARTIANS. THEY start taking them away. There is a bit of push and shove as the KIDS resist.

KIDS

Hey, wait a minute! What gives? What's going on?

MARTIANS

But we come in peace!

GENERAL

We'll see about that! Take these
aliens to the Top Secret Government
Installation!

The TROOPS escort the MARTIANS out. The GENERAL exits right on their heels. YESMAN stands there conflicted for a moment, then runs up to RICKY and VICKY.

YESMAN

I've been wanting to meet you guys for
a long time!

RICKY & VICKY

(recognizing a fan)
Oh, really?

YESMAN

Yes, and...

GENERAL

(from offstage)
Yesman! What are you doing? Get out
here!

YESMAN reaches into her pocket and pulls out a piece of paper and scribbles on it. SHE hands it to VICKY.

YESMAN

I'm so sorry about all of this.

YESMAN leaves. The door slams. EVERYONE stands there sadly for a moment. After a beat, VICKY turns to the BOHEMIANS.

VICKY

What have you done?

MOONFLOWER

What any real American would have done,
Vicky.

NEPTUNE

Yeah! We've saved the country from the
Communists, and you know what that
means, former band members?

WIPEOUT

It means, Johnny, that you're nothing
but a steaming pile of...

NEPTUNE

It means, Ricky...that now everybody's
gonna love us. It means, Vicky...that
we'll probably get that big record deal
now. It means, Losers....that we, the
Interstellar Bohemians, will all get
our own apartments!

JUPITER

Hey, Neptune...those guys weren't
red...

NEPTUNE

Shut up, Jupiter.

VICKY

No, Neptune, you shut up!

EVERYBODY gasps because they've never heard VICKY talk like this
to anyone before.

VICKY (CONT'D)

They were our friends!

RICKY

They weren't Communists, Johnny.

NEPTUNE

It's Neptune, Richard.

WIPEOUT

Yeah! They weren't Communists!

JUPITER

Well, if they weren't Communists, what were they?

JUPITER stands between the two groups and watches the interaction like a tennis match, back and forth.

VICKY

Our friends!

WIPEOUT

Yeah. Imagine that, Johnny. We actually have friends.

MOONFLOWER

(gets in VICKY'S face)

Takes a Commie to know a Commie!

VICKY

You take that back right now, Betty, or I'll tell your mom!

RICKY

Would you guys just think for a minute? What have the general and his troops been looking for?

NEPTUNE, JUPITER & MOONFLOWER

Communists?

RICKY

And what color are Communists?

JUPITER

Color? I mean, color isn't really relevant to the philosophy. If we're talking about Communism as we know it now, we have to go back to the Russian Revolution of 1917 when the Bolsheviks...

NEPTUNE & MOONFLOWER

(interrupting)

Red, Ralph. They're red.

RICKY

Okay. What else is red?

WIPEOUT

Apples!

RICKY

(rolls his eyes)

Ugh! I give up! Have you people never heard of the Red Planet?

NEPTUNE & MOONFLOWER

You mean, Mars?

Insert orchestral punch or theremin sound here.

VICKY

(almost hysterical)

Yes, Mars! It's the only red planet, for crying out loud, and they were Martians, and they just wanna get home, and we were gonna help them and then you guys just ruined it all!

NEPTUNE

Wait a minute...you said they were your friends?

RICKY & CREW

Yes!

MOONFLOWER

And they're not Communists?

RICKY & CREW

(getting louder each time)

No!

NEPTUNE

And they're really Martians?

RICKY & CREW

Yes!!

MOONFLOWER

From Mars?

RICKY & CREW

Yes!!

NEPTUNE

And they just wanna get back home?

RICKY & CREW

Yes!!!

MOONFLOWER

And you were gonna help them?

RICKY & CREW

Yes!!!

There is a pause, and JUPITER looks at both groups one more time, then screams in anguish.

JUPITER

I understand! What have we done?

HE breaks down into sobs of anguish and sorrow. WIPEOUT comes over to him to console him. HE pats JUPITER on the back.

JUPITER (CONT'D)

No! Don't touch me! I'm unclean!

Everyone starts freaking out and murmuring about what they should do. It turns into chaos as everybody is yelling back and forth, confused and worried about the Martians. VICKY is off to the side pacing and watching this develop. SHE circles around the pandemonium and finally bursts into the middle of the group. One by one, VICKY convinces everyone to dance with her, and by the end of the act, they're all joined toward one common goal.

VICKY

Hey!

EVERYBODY stops and looks at her.

VICKY (CONT'D)

This paper that Miss Yesman gave me.
Look! It's a leaflet from THE SISTERS

VICKY (CONT'D)

OF GOOD INTENTIONS. She circled the initials, "T, S, G and I."

MOONFLOWER

Yeah, okay.

NEPTUNE

What do The Sisters of Good
Intentions have to do with a Top Secret
Government Installation?

WIPEOUT

Maybe we could ask The Sisters of Good
Intentions if they know where the Top
Secret Government Installation is.

VICKY

Something tells me you're exactly
right, Wipeout! So let's go!

KIDS

Yay! Woo-hoo! Let's go! Can we stop at
the beach?

VICKY

We go to the beach after we help our
friends.

This is the Boots Are Made for Walkin' moment where the girls
really get to strut their stuff.

VICKY

WHAT GOOD ARE MILLION SELLING RECORDS?
WHAT GOOD ARE HUNDRED CITY TOURS?
WHAT GOOD ARE YOUR NAMES IN LIGHTS
AND YOUR FACES ON BROCHURES?
SAY YOU GET YOUR OWN APARTMENTS—
SAY YOU GET YOUR DOSE OF FAME—
IF YOU TURN YOUR BACK ON FRIENDS,
YOUR SOUL WILL NEVER BE THE SAME.

LOOK OUT BAD GUYS
HERE COME THE GOOD GUYS
KATY, BAR THE DOOR
NOW'S THE TIME
TO PROVE OURSELVES
AND SHOW WHAT FRIENDS ARE FOR
COME ON GIRLS,
YOU KNOW HOW TO SHAKE IT
TIME TO START THE SHOW

HERE WE GO!
ALL YOU NEED IS WHAT YOU GOT
AND WHAT YOU GOT IS REALLY HOT

VICKY (CONT'D)

HEAT IT UP NOW AND MAKE A PLAN
 MAKE A PLAN TO STICK IT TO THE MAN
 LIGHT IT UP!
 SHAKE IT UP!
 EVERYBODY
 HERE WE GO!

THE GOOD BOOK TELLS US
 WHAT TO DO
 WHEN YOU KNOW A FRIEND'S GOT NEEDS
 YOU GOTTA SHOW YOU CARE
 AND BACK THAT BIG TALK UP
 WITH A THING CALLED DEEDS
 COME ON GUYS,
 YOU KNOW HOW TO RUMBLE
 TIME TO GO TOE-TO-TOE

HERE WE GO!
 GET YOUR SELF UP OFF THE FLOOR
 AND MOVE YOUR FEET ON OUT THE DOOR
 THE TOUGH GET GOIN' WHEN THE GOIN'S TOUGH
 AND WE'VE BEEN STANDIN' HERE LONG ENOUGH
 CRANK IT UP! REV IT UP!
 EVERYBODY
 HERE WE GO!

THEY all exit with great enthusiasm and start moving toward the
 T.S.G.I.

COMPANY

INCH BY INCH
 WE'RE CLOSIN' IN
 STEP BY STEP
 WE'RE GAININ' GROUND
 SIDE BY SIDE
 WE'LL SHOW THEM
 THAT THESE KIDS
 AIN'T GONNA BE PUSHED AROUND

HERE WE GO!
 NO RETREAT—IT'S A MASSIVE ATTACK
 WE GOT PUSHED,
 BUT WE'RE GONNA PUSH BACK
 SHAKE A LEG AND STRUT YOUR STUFF
 SHOW THOSE CREEPS WHO'S REALLY TOUGH
 STIR IT UP!

COMPANY (CONT'D)
BLOW IT UP!
EVERYBODY
HERE WE GO!

END OF ACT I

ACT II, Scene 1

ACT II Starts with a "hut, 2, 3, 4" march into a Dance number during the entr'acte where the TROOPS are setting up the TSGI facade again and getting back into their habits and costumes. As the entr'acte ends, the KIDS arrive just as a few guards are putting up the last piece of the sign, so that the sign reads THE SISTERS OF GOOD INSTALLATION. The GUARDS are dressed half military and half nun. When THEY see the KIDS, THEY drop the last piece of the sign and stand together as a choir and sing a few bars of Ave Maria. JUPITER walks up to one of them.

JUPITER

Excuse me, sister...

GUARD

(in a high, fake female
voice)

Yes, my child?

JUPITER

You wouldn't happen to know if there
might be a Top Secret Government
Installation around here anywhere,
would you?

GUARD

No, no, my child.

(reading the sign)

This is The Sisters of Good...
Installation.

JUPITER

Oh...

(to the KIDS)

Hey, guys, this ain't the place.

All the KIDS start to walk away. RICKY stops them and says,

RICKY

Hey, wait a minute! Look: T.S.G.I. It's
the same initials! The Top Secret
Government Installation has taken over
the Sisters of Good Intentions!

KIDS

Oh...

VICKY

(slaps his arm)

No, you ninny! They didn't take it over. It's the same place! I'll bet our friends are in there!

KIDS

Oh!!

EARTH GUY

So, what're we gonna do?

RICKY

Huddle up, people! I've got a plan!

EVERYONE huddles up. RICKY points to the GIRL in the fur bikini and the GUITAR PLAYER.

RICKY

Now, you and you...

HE huddles down and mumbles the rest of the plan to the group. The GIRL and the GUITAR PLAYER nod their heads. The GIRL stands back up and pulls out a compact mirror and starts putting lip-stick on. The GUITAR PLAYER starts tuning his guitar. RICKY stands back up.

RICKY (CONT'D)

And you and you and you...

HE huddles down again, and the three KIDS hold up three frying pans.

RICKY (CONT'D)

Okay! Everybody got it?

The huddle breaks. The KIDS scatter. The guys with the frying pans exit. The GUITAR PLAYER and GIRL in the bikini stay on stage and SHE starts dancing toward the GUARDS as HE plays. The GUARDS are starting to put the INTENTIONS sign back together. SHE gives the GUARDS the come hither look and lures them off-stage with a hypnotic dance. There is a sound of three frying pans hitting three heads, and RICKY, VICKY and NEPTUNE come out dressed in the habits instead.

RICKY (CONT'D)

Come on, guys! Let's go!

Lights up on the Martians' cell. It is piled with mountains of soda bottles. THEY are guzzling soda in an amazing amount. RICKY, VICKY and WIPEOUT walk up to the cell.

VICKY

Psst! Hey, guys!

STEVE

Did you bring more soo-DAH?

WIPEOUT

No! Guys, it's us!

HE pulls his habit back to reveal his true identity. The MARTIANS groan with disappointment.

MARTIANS

Ahhh....no sooo-dah.

VICKY

We're here to rescue you! Come on, everybody!

All the other KIDS come out and join them.

EARTH GUY

Hey! Somebody's coming! Hide quick!

EVERYONE runs and hides, but in a very conspicuous manner. THEY are all actually still out in the open, but they adopt hiding poses. We hear extremely loud footsteps and doors closing as YESMAN approaches the cell. This goes on for a long time with several doors opening and closing, doors and chains being unlocked, bolts being thrown, and the footsteps getting louder and louder. This should be exaggerated as much as possible for comic effect. JUPITER runs back and forth frantically as if he can't find any place to hide. At the last minute, HE simply steps through the bars and gets in the cage with the MARTIANS. YESMAN finally walks in with a dolly full of soda. The MARTIANS are very happy about this.

MARTIANS

Soo...DAH! Soo...DAH!

YESMAN stops with a confused look and counts the MARTIANS out loud.

YESMAN

1...2...3...4?

RICKY yells, "Two!" from his hiding place and throws YESMAN off. SHE tries to pick back up the count, but is confused.

YESMAN (CONT'D)
...3...4...Aaaahh...

SHE waves her hand, shrugs and sets the soda to the side. SHE pulls up a stool and starts opening bottles of soda as SHE sings a soliloquy. As SHE sings, SHE will unlock the cell, untie the MARTIANS and hand out sodas to THEM. As SHE sings, the MARTIANS slurp sodas and murmur, "Sooo-Dahhh!" under their breath.

YESMAN (CONT'D)
I'VE BEEN LIST'NING
TO THE WRONG VOICE
SO IT'S TIME I CROSSED A LINE
AND MADE A NEW CHOICE
NOW I'LL BE TRUE
TO WHAT I KNOW THAT I MUST DO

HERE I GO
THIS IS THE KEY
I GUESS I'LL LOSE MY JOB
BUT IT'S MY DESTINY
I WON'T BE HAPPY IF I STAY
SO HERE I GO

I'VE BEEN LIVING
BY A BAD CODE
I'LL PUT MY FEET AND MY AMBITIONS
ON THE HIGH ROAD
I'LL SEE THIS THROUGH
AND CLIMB TO HEIGHTS I NEVER KNEW

IT'S NOT ENOUGH
TO HOLD THE KEY
I HAVE TO PUT IT IN THE LOCK
AND SET THESE PEOPLE FREE
THIS INJUSTICE HAS TO STOP
SO HERE I GO

By the end of the song, YESMAN has set the MARTIANS free.

YESMAN (CONT'D)
I'm really sorry about all of this. I know you're not Communists, and I'm gonna get you outa here.

VICKY
 (whispering loudly)
 Did you hear that, Ricky? She wants to
 help them escape!

YESMAN
 (hears VICKY)
 Who's there? Come on out! Show
 yourself!

EVERYONE steps out of hiding.

YESMAN (CONT'D)
 Vicky? Ricky?

RICKY and VICKY strike their signature pose.

RICKY
 You got it!

YESMAN
 Ohmigosh! How long have you been there?

VICKY
 Long enough to know that you want to
 help! Hey, we heard your last name at
 the beach house, but what's your first
 name?

YESMAN
 In the army, I'm Presidential Liaison
 Jessie Yesman, but in real life...

YESMAN rips off her military jacket to reveal a fan club t-shirt
 with RICKY and VICKY striking the same pose.

YESMAN (CONT'D)
 ...I'm Jessie Yesman...YOUR BIGGEST
 FAN!

YESMAN starts jumping up and down like a slobbering teenage fan.
 The GUITAR GUY starts playing a riff, and EVERYONE starts danc-
 ing as YESMAN sings the Ricky & Vicky Fan Club theme song. This
 turns into a big, random, choreographed American Bandstand mo-
 ment.

YESMAN (CONT'D)
 RICKY AND VICKY
 ARE THE GREATEST BAND AROUND

YESMAN (CONT'D)

YOU CAN'T STOP DANCIN'
WHEN YOU HEAR THAT KOO-KOO SOUND
THEY'RE THE GREATEST BAND
IN THE HISTORY OF ROCK 'N' ROLL
YOU'LL GET A TICKLE IN YOUR TUMMY
AND A TINGLE DOWN IN YOUR SOUL

IF YOU AIN'T HEARD 'EM
THEN YOU AIN'T HEARD NOTHIN' YET
IF IT'S A THRILL THAT YOU'RE CRAVIN'
IT'S A THRILL THAT YOU'RE SURELY GONNA GET
YOU'RE GONNA ROCK IT TILL YOU DROP
AND THAT'S A MONEY BACK GUARANTEE
SO JOIN THE ROCKIN' ROLLIN' RICKY VICKY CLUB
AND COME AND ROCK IT WITH ME

RICKY

Hey, you know the theme song!

YESMAN

I wrote it! Well...me and my sister
wrote it.

VICKY

Do you know what this means, guys?

EVERYONE

What?

VICKY

Don't you see?

EVERYONE

What?

VICKY

She has the key!

EVERYONE

Whoa!

VICKY

We can set our friends free!

EVERYONE

Yeah!

EVERYONE (CONT'D)

RICKY AND VICKY
 ARE THE GREATEST BAND AROUND
 YOU CAN'T STOP DANCIN'
 WHEN YOU HEAR THAT KOO-KOO SOUND
 YOU'RE GONNA ROCK IT TILL YOU DROP
 AND THAT'S A MONEY BACK GUARANTEE
 SO JOIN THE ROCKIN' ROLLIN' RICKY VICKY CLUB
 AND COME AND ROCK IT WITH ME

EVERYONE

LOOK OUT BAD GUYS
 HERE COME THE GOOD GUYS
 KATY, BAR THE DOOR
 NOW'S THE TIME
 TO PROVE OURSELVES
 AND SHOW WHAT FRIENDS ARE FOR
 COME ON GIRLS,
 YOU KNOW HOW TO SHAKE IT
 TIME TO START THE SHOW

HERE WE GO!
 NO RETREAT—IT'S A MASSIVE ATTTACK
 WE GOT PUSHED,
 BUT WE'RE GONNA PUSH BACK
 SHAKE A LEG AND STRUT YOUR STUFF
 SHOW THOSE CREEPS WHO'S REALLY TOUGH
 STIR IT UP!
 BLOW IT UP!
 EVERYBODY
 HERE WE GO!

YESMAN

I'VE BEEN LIVING
 BY A BAD CODE
 I'LL PUT MY FEET
 AND MY AMBITIONS
 ON THE HIGH ROAD
 I'LL SEE THIS THROUGH
 AND CLIMB TO HEIGHTS
 I NEVER KNEW

HERE I GO

I HOLD THE KEY
 NOW I'LL PUT IT IN THE LOCK
 AND SET THESE PEOPLE FREE
 STIR IT UP!
 BLOW IT UP!
 EVERYBODY
 HERE WE GO!

A GUARD walks in and catches them.

GUARD

Hey, what gives?

EVERYONE freezes in their dance poses.

EVERYONE

(in unison)

Uh-oh...

The GUARD blows a whistle and hits a big red button on the wall that says, "IN CASE OF MARTIAN ESCAPE, HIT BIG RED BUTTON." Sirens start blaring, lights start flashing as HE runs off to get help. YESMAN unlocks the cage and the MARTIANS run out. They

slam the door on JUPITER, and HE stops at the door, unable to get out (conveniently forgetting that he just walked through the bars to get in the cage in the first place).

YESMAN

Follow me!

The army starts chasing the kids and Martians in a madcap, Keystone Kops style chase scene. The army is still dressed in a mixture of full army, full nun and half and half. GENERAL is dressed in full bishop regalia. The chase will end up with the KIDS and MARTIANS running through a door into darkness, slamming it and breathing a sigh of relief as the army runs by. They hear the sound of the army stopping right outside the door.

VICKY

(whispering)

Hey, everybody! Somebody's outside the door!

RICKY

Everybody hide!

As they all crowd in behind the door, GENERAL opens the door to look in on the ship. HE looks around and doesn't see the kids. HE shuts the door.

GENERAL

They got away, blast it.

GRADY

This is unacceptable! We have the press conference in the morning, and who knows what these meddling kids will do! Somebody's gotta take care of them!

GENERAL

Calm down. We still have the ship. Who has ever had a real, genuine, one hundred percent authentic flying saucer that wasn't made out of cardboard and Christmas lights to present at a press conference? We'll take care of it! Men, spread out and find those kids. And be sure to lock that door!

The army scatters, and EVERYONE breathes a sigh of relief. RICKY puts his hand on the wall to support himself and hits the light

switch. They hear a sound behind them as the ship lights up and angelic music starts to play. They all turn slowly and stare in awe at the Martian ship they have accidentally discovered. It is actually made out of cardboard and Christmas lights.

MARTIANS

Our ship!

Lights down as EVERYONE walks toward the ship.

ACT II, Scene 2

Lights up on the ship's interior. The Martians and the Kids are inside.

SONNY

All hands, report to your stations! We will all be safe here. No one but us can open the entrance panels as they are engineered to only respond to the genetic codes in our...

EARTH GIRL

Jeepers! Will this thing really fly?

ALPHA

Not with a broken gyroscope.

VICKY

Well, you don't know until you try!

SONNY

If only there were an earth counterpart to the gyroscope.

(patriotic music)

Perhaps then there would be some hope. Alas, I fear our future remains uncertain. When we left our beloved planet, our loyalties knew no bounds to the cause of revitalizing Martian civilization. I weep at the thought that future generations of Martian children will...

VICKY

Hey, wait a minute! Ricky's always fixing his car...

WIPEOUT

Yeah! Pop the hood, Daddy-o, and let Ricky take a look.

STEVE

Very well.

STEVE and RICKY walk over to the engine. STEVE pops the hood, and it turns out to be an actual car hood, just like an earth car. The hood is translucent so that light can shine from behind and throw a silhouette of a girl on it.

RICKY

Well, how about that!

STEVE places the gyroscope in its proper place and flips a switch. Nothing happens.

STEVE

As I suspected. The gyroscope remains nonfunctional.

RICKY

Well no wonder your planet's dyin'. You give up too quick. Here. Lemme take a look. Hey, Wipeout! Hand me my toolbox!

WIPEOUT pulls RICKY'S huge toolbox out of nowhere and brings it over to him. RICKY digs around very loudly and obnoxiously in the toolbox looking for just the right tool. He pulls out a wrench and fiddles with the gyroscope for a moment, giving it a couple of whacks.

RICKY (CONT'D)

Crank it up now!

STEVE flips the switch, and the engine coughs and sputters. It starts to move and glow a little bit. The KIDS gather around and block the view of the hood as they gasp with excitement, but the engine winds back down. They all deflate with disappointment.

RICKY (CONT'D)

Wait a minute!

RICKY gives it a couple of more whacks and STEVE flips the switch again. Again, it cranks up a little and the KIDS get excited, but it winds down again. RICKY steps back from the machine with a thoughtful look.

RICKY (CONT'D)

Well, would you look at that?

WIPEOUT

I'm lookin'!

VICKY

What is it, Ricky?

RICKY

I know what that is.

WIPEOUT

I know what that is, too!

VICKY

What?

RICKY

I've been watching that shape since I was twelve.

WIPEOUT

Cowabunga!

VICKY

I don't see it. What are you talking about?

The KIDS all pull back from the engine so the audience can see that the machine looks like a girl in a bikini dancing. RICKY pulls a girl in a bikini next to the gyroscope and cues the guitar player. The GUITAR PLAYER starts to play, and the GIRL starts to dance just like the gyroscope. RICKY gets excited.

RICKY

Wipeout! Hand me those jumper cables!

WIPEOUT hands him the cables. RICKY hooks up cables to the girl's hips and the engine of the ship, and the lights start clicking on until the whole thing powers up.

SONNY

By the canals! Hook up the capacitor!
Reroute the transformer! Redirect the
power from the neutron flow!

ALPHA

It's working, Captain! Increase the
power.

RICKY

More cables, Wipeout!

WIPEOUT hands him some more cables, RICKY grabs another girl and they hook her up to the engine, too. The engine really starts revving up. SONNY is amazed, and HE shows his amazement about as much as SONNY can show amazement.

SONNY

I WOULDN'T HAVE BELIEVED IT
BUT I CAN'T DENY THE PROOF

RICKY

YOU AIN'T SEEN NOTHIN' YET!
THIS HOT ROD'S HEADED THROUGH THE ROOF!

SONNY & RICKY

I NEVER WOULD HAVE COME THIS FAR
IF I'D NEVER MET YOU
IT'S TIME TO SHOW THE UNIVERSE
WHAT MAKING FRIENDS CAN DO

ALPHA

INCREASE THE POWER!

SONNY

CHART A COURSE FOR MARS

EARTH KIDS

JUST WATCH THIS BABY FLY!

ALPHA & STEVE

INCREASE THE POWER!

EARTH KIDS

LIKE A LIGHTNING BOLT
WE'RE STREAKING THROUGH THE SKY

MARTIANS

THEY CALL IT A BIKINI
BUT IT LOOKS LIKE UNDERWEAR

EARTH KIDS

INCREASE THE POWER
AND WE'RE GONNA MAKE IT THERE

RICKY and WIPEOUT grab some rags and polish and start cleaning up the engine to make it sparkle. One of the EARTH KIDS starts looking a little woozy, and SHE heads downstage where SHE leans on a prop to steady herself.

SONNY & STEVE

LET'S POLISH UP THE ENGINE
LIKE A BRAND NEW PONTIAC
WE'RE HEADIN' FOR THE STRATOSPHERE

SONNY & STEVE (CONT'D)
 AND NEVER LOOKIN' BACK
 LET'S CHECK THE OIL AND ALL THE POINTS
 AND THE MASTER CONTROLS
 THEN POP THE CLUTCH AND HIT THE GAS
 UNTIL IT ROCKS AND ROLLS

SONNY
 INCREASE THE POWER!

STEVE
 CHECK REACTOR CORES

EARTH KIDS
 THIS BUGGY'S SET TO POP!

ALPHA
 INCREASE THE POWER!

SONNY
 CLEAR THE HOLDING TANKS

The EARTH GIRL throws up behind the prop.

EARTH GIRL
 DO YOU GUYS HAVE A MOP?

A MARTIAN brings a mop and starts cleaning up the EARTH KID'S puke.

EVERYONE
 WE'RE GONNA CLEAR THE ATMOSPHERE
 THIS AIN'T LIKE RACIN' CARS
 INCREASE THE POWER!
 AND OUR NEXT STOP WILL BE MARS

SONNY
 WE HAVE LIFTOFF!

ALPHA
 WE HAVE ORBIT!

STEVE
 A RECONDITIONED ENGINE

RICKY & WIPEOUT
 AND A CUSTOM COAT OF CHROME

MARTIANS
 IF IT WASN'T FOR OUR FRIENDS
 WE MAY HAVE NEVER MADE IT HOME

The music pauses, all the EARTH KIDS look very touched. After a pause...

EARTH KIDS
 Awwww!

The EARTH KIDS converge on the MARTIANS and give them hugs, handshakes and high fives. After a moment of love, the music kicks back in.

STEVE
 INCREASE THE POWER!

EVERYONE
 ONCE WE SHARE THE LOVE
 THAT'S DEEP INSIDE OUR HEARTS

ALPHA
 INCREASE THE POWER!

EVERYONE
 THEN WE REALIZE
 WHERE ALL THE POWER STARTS

WE'RE COUNTIN' DOWN
 10-9-8-7-6-5-4-3-2-1
 INCREASE THE POWER!
 AND WE'RE GONNA GET IT DONE
 INCREASE THE POWER!
 ONE FOR ALL AND ALL FOR ONE!
 INCREASE THE POWER!
 HELPING FRIENDS IS REALLY FUN, FUN, FUN
 HELPING FRIENDS IS REALLY FUN

The ship powers up, lights start to flash and everyone moves back and forth like they do on Star Trek when a photon torpedo hits the Enterprise. Lights go out and we see the small cheesy model of the ship downstage again. It starts to take off. The ship takes off up into the rafters. Lights out.

ACT II, Scene 3 (press conference)

Lights up on another press conference with newsreel music at the Top Secret Government Installation. Signs are held up with a logo that says, "CinemaTone News with Norman Nathanson." The reporter is D.S. Center. GM and GRADYE are on hand. All of the reporters are milling around, assembled in the same room where the Martian ship was. There is a group of folding chairs set up for them in a small pool of light. The rest of the room is dark for the unveiling.

NORMA

Dateline July 6th, 1962. This is National Security Correspondent Norma Nathanson of North American News. I am once again at a press conference at what was thought to be the Cathedral of The Sisters of Good Intentions near Broad Beach, California, but which is, in reality a...(She turns aside, holds her finger to her ear and whispers...) *am I allowed to say this?... yes... okay...*A Top Secret Government Installation. Following reports and sightings of lights in the sky approaching earth from the general direction of Mars, Highly decorated WWII General Ulysses S. Major has called a press conference to announce a scientific discovery of colossal proportions.

(pauses for a beat)

NORMA (CONT'D)

It appears that the general and his associate are approaching the podium now.

GM walks up to the microphone to call everyone to order.

GENERAL

(emphatically)

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE PRESS
WE HAVE GATHERED TO ADDRESS
A SUBJECT SURE TO BE NO LESS
THAN THE EVENT OF RECENT HISTORY
WE HAVE STARTLING INFORMATION
TO UNVEIL AT THIS LOCATION

GENERAL (CONT'D)
 A GRIPPING REVELATION
 OF AN AWE-INSPIRING MYSTERY
 GET YOUR CAMERAS READY
 BUT TRY NOT TO CROWD
 HOLD ON TO YOUR HATS
 AND PREPARE TO BE WOWED

EVERYONE sits down. Flash bulbs go off.

NORMA
 General Major, is there any truth to
 the rumor that you were involved with a
 Top Secret Government Installation?

GRADY
 Excuse me! If you don't mind, I'd like
 to answer that. The general and I are
 publicly announcing the formation of a
 brand new Top Secret Organization that
 has nothing to do with the government!

REPORTERS interrupt.

GRADY (CONT'D)
 Quiet! Quiet please! This
 organization will be called the Fawn
 Major...

GENERAL
 (interrupting)
 Major Fawn...

GRADY
 (glaring at him)
 Fawn Major Institute for the Discovery
 of Scientific Discoveries of Colossal
 Proportions.

NORMA
 Specifically what kinds of discoveries?

GENERAL
 I'm glad you asked!

GENERAL & GRADY
 WE PRESENT
 TO YOU TODAY

GENERAL & GRADY (CONT'D)
 FOR YOUR ENLIGHTENMENT
 A WAY
 FOR YOUR DOUBTS TO BE REPLACED
 WITH SOMETHING CERTAIN
 THERE IS LIFE BEYOND THE STARS
 AND THE PROOF HAS COME FROM MARS
 IN THE SPACESHIP
 JUST BEHIND THIS SIMPLE CURTAIN

GENERAL
 Mr. Fawn, would you please hit the SDCP
 switch?

GRADY walks dramatically over to the switch and flips it. The curtain falls, and there is a big empty space where the spaceship should be. The music grinds to a halt. There is an awkward pause.

NORMA
 Where is it?

GENERAL
 Grady?

GRADY
 What? It was here! It was right here!

NORMA
 Maybe it's got an invisibility shield
 or something! I saw that in a Flash
 Gordon movie once!

All the REPORTERS laugh and start leaving. GRADY runs up to GENERAL flabbergasted.

GRADY
 What did you do with it?

GENERAL
 Me? What did you do with it?

GRADY
 Me?

GENERAL
 Yeah, you!

GRADY

No, you!

THEY start shoving each other.

NORMA

Hey, guys! It's a fight!

The REPORTERS file back in and start snapping photos and taking notes as GRADY and GENERAL fight. An Irish cop shows up with two other cops because GRADY and GENERAL are disturbing the peace.

COP

Knock it off! Knock it off!

(HE separates THEM)

You boys are disturbing the peace.

You're gonna have to come with me.

GENERAL

This is my Top Secret Installation!

You're trespassing!

COP

Not here, boyo. You're the one who's trespassin' on private property. This here's the headquarters of the Sisters of Good Intentions, and neither one of you looks like Sister Mary Francis to me. Come along now!

The cop arrests GRADY and the GENERAL and carts them away, protesting as they go.

GENERAL

I don't understand!

GRADY

Your men were supposed to find those kids!

COP

Settle down, now, or I'll be cuffin' the both of you!

GENERAL

Don't blame this on me, Grady Fawn!

GRADY

You don't understand, officer! We had a flying saucer right here!

COP

Ah, yes, a flying saucer...

GENERAL

And we had real Martians in custody,
too!

COP

Yes, the little green men. I know them
well. I know where the little green men
are.

GRADY

Oh, yeah? Where?

COP

The little green men live where the men
in the little white coats work. Let's
go pay them a visit.

GENERAL AND GRADY

Nooooo!!!

GENERAL

Yesman! Yesman! Wheeere's
Yeeeesmaaaan?!!

GRADY and GENERAL continue to yell at each other and kick at
each other as the REPORTERS file out behind them, snapping pic-
tures, hollering and taking notes.

ACT II, Scene 4

On the Martian ship, everything is running like clockwork, the girls are hooked up by wires to the engine and are dancing along with everyone else. It's a big dance party on the ship. A lot of the musical sounds are coming from the instruments the Martians are working. Some of the Martians are also playing instruments. The Martians are at their stations, and they are dancing as they fly the ship.

SONNY

(to RICKY)

We owe you our lives. You have given us the power to fly our ship again.

RICKY

No sweat, Sonny boy!

SONNY

And thank you for the training you have given our females. We will now replace your earth girls with our female cadets so that we may return you safely to your homes. Alpha?

ALPHA

Ladies, this way, please.

VICKY walks the MARTIAN GIRLS in, still in their uniforms, and the EARTH GIRLS help hook them up to the cables.

VICKY

Okay, girls, hit it!

The GUITAR GUY starts to play a riff, and the EARTH GIRLS step back. The MARTIAN GIRLS start dancing very stiffly. The lights and sounds of the engine begin to wind down.

STEVE

We are losing power, Captain.

VICKY

Well, no wonder! Now come on, girls. That's not the way we showed you how to do it. Don't be shy now!

The MARTIAN GIRLS grin sheepishly at each other, and then suddenly rip off their velcro uniforms to reveal dazzling bikinis. They real-

ly start dancing like crazy at that point. All the lights go crazy, and SONNY jumps to center stage. HE is beside himself with joy.

SONNY

Cowabunga! Mars is saved!

The music goes full tilt, and all the MARTIAN MEN start running excitedly up to the MARTIAN GIRLS. Their vocabulary suddenly becomes very hip and now.

"Bunga-Cowa!"

"Solid Grooving!"

"Trippin'!"

"Do-Bacious!"

SONNY (CONT'D)

BI-BI-BIKINI

THAT'S THE WAY TO GO

YOU MARTIAN GIRLS CAN STOP THE SHOW!

WHOD'A THUNK THE SOLUTION WAS BASED

ON TWO LITTLE BITS OF FABRIC STRATEGICALLY PLACED?

WE SCOURED EV'RY CORNER OF THE UNIVERSE AND NOW

WE'RE RETURNING WITH THE KEY TO OUR RECOVERY

AND HOW!

YESMAN steps downstage center and stops everyone for a moment.

YESMAN

Hey! I've got an idea! What if you all got together and made one giant band?

(mumbling from the crowd)

And what if that band had a whole dance company?

(mumbling from the crowd)

And what if you toured the universe and became an intergalactic sensation?

(mumbling from the crowd)

MOONFLOWER

Yeah! But what would we call it?

RICKY

Yeah, we'd need a new name for the new band.

WIPEOUT

I've got it! RICKY AND VICKY AND THE
INTERSTELLAR BOHEMIANS FEATURING THE
MARTIANS FROM MARS!

MOONFLOWER

That's so groovy!

VICKY

Okay, that's a great idea, and I think
Jessie should be our manager!

YESMAN starts screaming with joy. VICKY starts screaming with
her, and they jump up and down screaming together.

SONNY

Since we have to get back and report to
the Martian High Council, why don't we
start the tour on Mars?

EARTH GUY

Are there any beaches on Mars?

STEVE

Have you ever surfed a canal?

EARTH KIDS

No! Wow!

SONNY

Then set a course for Mars, Daddy-O!
Girls, increase the power to full
throttle!

The EARTH KIDS and MARTIANS dance like crazy as the lights go
down on the ship. In the starry sky, the model ship goes across
the stage on a wire toward a model planet of Mars. There is a
flashing sign on the planet that says, "MARS!" The ship heads
for the planet as lights come up on the Martian council room
from the beginning.

ACT II, Scene 5

JUDGE QANTAR is pounding his gavel.

QANTAR

Order! I will have order in this council! Commander, what is this object called that you have so much faith in?

SONNY

A bikini, Your Honor.

QANTAR

Bi-bi-bi-what?

SONNY

Bikini, Sir. Bikini.

QANTAR

B-B-BIKINI

PANELISTS

BAH-BOP

BOP

QANTAR

B-B-BIKINI

PANELISTS

BAH-BOP

BOP

QANTAR

B-B-BIKINI

PANELISTS

BAH-BOP

BOP

QANTAR

B-B-BIKINI

THAT'S A FUNNY NAME!

BUT HOW'S IT GONNA CHANGE THE GAME?

SONNY turns to his team.

SONNY

One, two, three, four!

STEVE AND ALPHA
B-B-BIKINI

SONNY
(recitation style)
It's the answer to our prayers—

STEVE AND ALPHA
B-B-BIKINI
SONNY
The end of all our sad affairs—

STEVE AND ALPHA
B-B-BIKINI

SONNY
THE ANSWER ISN'T POLITICS
PHILOSOPHIES OR CREEDS
WITH YOUR PERMISSION I WILL PROVE
JUST WHAT THIS PLANET NEEDS

STEVE AND ALPHA
B-B-BIKINIS

SONNY
Your Honor, we have a demonstration.

QANTAR
Proceed.

SONNY
Alpha.

ALPHA
Girls!

The MARTIAN and EARTH GIRLS march out in boring Martian uniforms. At a cue, they all pull off their uniforms and start dancing like they've learned. The council room begins to brighten up, and psychedelic light effects start swirling. Basically, the council room turns into Laugh-In. After it becomes obvious that the girls dancing in the bikinis is bringing the power and color back to Mars, QANTAR stands up at the bench with a dark, scary look on his face, stopping the song and dance, scaring everybody. The entire courtroom falls silent as he descends the podium. No one knows what QANTAR will say or do, and everyone watches HIM slowly approach SONNY. SONNY has an uncertain look on his face. QANTAR stands toe to toe with SONNY silently for a

moment, and then suddenly claps his hands on SONNY'S shoulders. HE is overwhelmed with happiness and emotion.

QANTAR

Mars...Is...Saved!

EVERYONE cheers as a concert announcer's voice booms out in the council hall.

BAILIFF

Ladies, Gentlemen, Schizmars and Venusians. The new sensation to rock the solar system is here to rock our rock as well. Hang on to your asteroid belts, music fans. Here comes Ricky and Vicky and the Interstellar Bohemaians featuring the Martians from Mars!

The EARTH KIDS and MARTIANS pour onto the stage in their bikinis with all their instruments and start the finale medley postlude. This final number will be the curtain call for bows. GRADY and GENERAL will come out for their bow in straitjackets. The other characters have a little refrain they sing for the bows. After the bows and the curtain closing, the house lights come up and the curtain comes back up again. There is a single light on the cell back at TSGI where JUPITER is still locked up.

JUPITER

Uh...guys...Is anybody there?
Hello?...hello?...guys?

CURTAIN