

Creepy Boys

Written, directed and performed by S.E. Grummett & Avery Kruger

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Characters (in order of appearance):

Avery

Kale

Sharon

Sam

Script begins:

LX 1: House lights/Work lights.

CAMERA: Wide, establishing shot of empty theatre. Let's see "behind-the-scenes" if we can.

SX 1: Background Noise.

SL **CAMERA:** Close-up of **AVERY**, talking to camera.

AVERY

You do a lotta birthdays? Kids birthdays? Me - I do a lotta them. Working With Children's Check? I don't know what that is. I do have a Toys R Us Loyalty Card but that's about it. I'm kinda an expert. You got any questions, you just shoot look. Gimme wink. Blow me a kiss. Just watch that tongue. Hahaha. You alright.

SR **CAMERA** Close-up of **KALE** talking to camera.

KALE

What's that a 2? 4? What's the shutter speed on that guy? What's my angle? Bird's Eye View? Worm's Eye? Close-up? Ultra-close-up Get outta here.

SL **CAMERA:** Close-up of **AVERY**, talking to camera.

AVERY

You seen these boys? Yeah, I've heard of them. They're some spooky boys. I hear they're some special boys. I follow them on Instagram. You seen their TikTok? They're on all of it. It's all about them. They're a phenomenon. Not here so much. Not in the "English speaking world" but like Bahrain, HUGE. Paraguay, Flaklin Islands, per capita it's off the charts.

SR **CAMERA** Close-up of **KALE** talking to camera.

KALE

Yeah I got an iPhone 8S. It..It shoots some pretty good video. Yeah, pretty soon they're gonna surpass your camera. Soon, I'm gonna be where you are shooting this thing on my trusty 8S. I got this slow-mo video at my god-daughter's quinceanera. She's jumping into a pool and she vomits just as she hits the water. Cake, poutine, arugula. Chunks

just bouncing across the surface, they skip like stones. No, you gotta see it, No, it'll only take a second. Just a second. I don't know my passcode. You think I should be able to go "Hello Google. Open up. It is, I, your Master".

SL CAMERA: Close-up of **AVERY**, talking to camera.

AVERY

I know what your thinking, I look just like them, but I dunno. I guess can see it. Maybe around the eyes. It's a coincidink. I just work here. I'm a worker. I'm not very Creepy. I am distinctly un-Creepy. Just a professional adult man who loves these sweet lil boys. Just pick em up, put em in my pocket. Just love em to death.

SR CAMERA Close-up of **KALE** talking to camera.

KALE

Creepy Boys? I dunno what that is. What's a "Boy". I mean, I'm a boy. A Sir. A Man. I am not a Creepy Boy. People tell me I look just like these so called "Creepy Boys" Yeah I've never heard of them. I don't really look in mirrors so much so.....

SX 2: Sharon 1 "Boys"

SHARON: Boys..Um...Sir..It's 8:00. They'll be home any minute.

CAMERA: Stage. We run around.

AVERY

It's time.

Riff.

KALE

Quick, quick.

BOTH

Everybody hide. Shhhhhh!

LX 2: Blackout

Lights go down.

SX 3: Surprise.

SURPRISE

SOUNDS:

Car pulls up.

Engine cuts out

Door opens. Door closes. X 2

Locks. (Beep-beep)

Footsteps

Keys jingle into a lock.

It doesn't open.

It doesn't open.

Frustrated sounds.

Conversation:

KALE

Do you need help?

AVERY

No, it's fine. I'm fine.

KALE

You sure?

AVERY

You helped me enough at the Applebees.

KALE

Just open the door.

AVERY

I can't...I, I'm just gonna take it off the loop. .

KALE

Don't take it off the loop.

AVERY

I need some range of motion.

Struggling sounds.

Owl/animal sound.

Startled. Keys jingle away and land in a soft place.

KALE

What the fuck was that?

AVERY

I lost it.

KALE

What?

I can't believe this.

AVERY

Maybe if somebody hadn't forgotten their keys at the Applebees.

KALE

At least I know where mine are.

AVERY

We gotta break in.

KALE

Uh God.

Sounds of **AVERY** dragging things and struggling.

Smash smash.

AVERY struggles thru the window.

Open the door.

Wrong house. It was the wrong house. We gotta go.

KALE

What?

Sound pans to the other speaker.

They run to the other house.

AVERY

Oh, it was unlocked.

Footsteps, footsteps.

KALE

That was close.

God, I can't wait to take my pants off.

Lightswitch is flicked.

Light CAH-CHUNK on.

SX 4: Kerchunk/Sharon 2 & LX 3: Centre Spot.

CAMERA

We're frozen in the centre, so whatever you wanna do. Maybe front camera and cut to a side close-up and then back?

They turn around, surprised.

They stare out at the empty space.

Beat.

SHARON

Surprise. Surprise, boys. It's a surprise.

They celebrate.

A surprise? A surprise? For us?

SX 5: Sharon 3/Birthday Song

SHARON: So...uhhhhhh...happy birthday.

LX 4: Opening Number Lighting

OPENING NUMBER

CAMERA

Front stage. We gonna dance for you.

They dance to an opening number. Music starts

Behind a filthy laptop

In the middle of the day,

You're so lucky to have joined us

On our very special day...

On birthday day, with friends like you.

We get whatever we waaaaant

To do.

Birthday cake, our father's love

Opening a jar of bugs

Presents and blood sacrifice

Sharon's here to supervise

SL CAMERA

We're gonna look down the camera.

These twins bring you double trouble

Here to burst your COVID-bubble

Sharon: Boys.

Us

What?

SR CAMERA

We're gonna dance towards you.

We are the Birthday Boys!

We get whatever we want.

And you can't tell us no.

FRONT CAMERA

Back to wide.

We are the Creepy Boys!

We're here to start some fires!

Call forth some ancient power!

Reanimate the dead!

Let's make a giant mess!

SHARON

BOYS!

This is the Creepy Boys

BIRTHDAY!

Hooray for Creepy Boys!

Make way for Creepy Boys!

SR CAMERA Close-up of our faces. We're going to snap to look at the camera for Online!

They strike a pose.

They breathe.

Dial Up Sound.

LX 5: Centre Spotlight

Hold on **SR CAMERA** for an awkward beat.

Cut to Front **CAMERA**. Wide shot of the empty theatre.

Cut to SL **CAMERA**. We will look down it.

AVERY

So, thank you. For coming to our birthday party.

KALE

We know you couldn't be here.

Like, a lot of people couldn't be here.

AVERY

You wanted to. You really did.

We wanted you to.

KALE

It was gonna be packed to the rafters.

AVERY

To the gills.

KALE

But "they" wouldn't let you.

"They" want to ruin our birthday.

AVERY

Our first birthday party.

KALE

But we got you here anyway

AVERY

Through the power of the internet.

SX 6: Internet Chime.

KALE

Yes.

So it's basically the same thing.

CAMERA Front stage. We're gonna move around again. (Maybe intercut throughout the scene with close-up sides?)

AVERY

I mean we can't hear you.

Or see you.

But we still

FEEL YOU.

LX 6: Warm Wash

KALE

Your spirit.

AVERY

Your presence.

KALE

As if you're will us, right now, actually in the room.

Fully-clothed. Pores open. Mouth agape.

AVERY

Saying, Wow I love being a General Audience Member.

Back in the theatre.

Sitting in these horrible plastic chairs.

Giving me those oh, oww, mmmhm, CLEAR CUE LINE.

SENSATIONS.

Instead, I'm at home.

LX 7: Cool Wash

In my own apartment.

Pacing the now worn groove between my bedroom and the toilet.

Flush.

In a constant state of disheveled.

The same grimmy sweatpants now with a 6 month marinade of balls.

I'm dirty.

My hair. Thinning. Ever thinning.

Goodbye.

Bra lost to the sands of time.

Those titties swinging in the breeze.

Until today.

KALE

Finally

STIMULATION.

SX 8: Stimulation

Sword coming out of its sheath sound effect.

AVERY

For tonight.

KALE

Or maybe this afternoon.

AVERY

We bring you.

A PARTY.

A BIRTHDAY PARTY.

KALE

For us.

AVERY

Your best friends.

FOREVER.

KALE

For we shall take the oath.

AVERY

Our BFF oath.

SX 9: BFF Oath & LX 8: Deep Blue.

Repeat after us.

SR **CAMERA** We're going to look into it for these next few lines.

KALE

Yes, you at home.

AVERY

Yes, at full volume. At your computer screen.

OR ELSE.

BLOOD OATH

SL **CAMERA**: We're going to look into it for this chunk.

I WILL NOT POOP THIS PARTY.

KALE

Even if I'm tired and grumpy. Even if I show up and the potluck is just food in my house: wilting spinach, rosemary pita chips, and endless paper plates.

(ALTERNATE JOKE)

G: Even if I'm tired and grumpy and ineligible for JobKeeper. I will party like it's 2009, I had never heard of Qanon and swine flu was all the rage.

G: Oooh! Piggies!

AVERY

I will not gift the birthday boys any form of iTunes gift card, or something I 'made myself' but instead a blank cheque made out to C.A.S.H.

SR **CAMERA** We're going to look into it for this chunk.

I WILL BE YOUR FRIEND.

AVERY

Best friend.

KALE

For as long as my body walks this earth, sentient flesh or not.

AVERY

To my best friends, THE CREEPY BOYS, I pledge myself, my spirit, my kidney and/or liver and/or marrow of my bones for personal or business-related reasons.

KALE

I will always pick them up from the airport, any airport.

AVERY

If I grow too tired, or too weak,

KALE

or my bank account runneth empty,

AVERY

I am prepared to give to my best friends, the CREEPY BOYS, MY SOUL

SX 10: My Soul & LX 9: Red Spotlight

FRONT CAMERA: Full stage, maybe in kinda tight.

Voice doubling comes in.

Dear Satan I pledge my soul my soul. O dark one, fallen angel feast upon my precious spirit.

Consume, devour, I throw myself into your gaping maw. O Satan, you're so fine, o so so fine, you blown our minds! O Satan, I renounce the craven sky bound fool. [Points to sky] [hiss, hiss, spit] O Satan, [they quickly run in opposite circles wailing] Satan [they quickly run in opposite circles wailing] **FEAST UPON ME HERE AND NOW.** [they moan] Grow, grow fat, grow stronger, ye the dark goat of the wood.

Ave Satanas, et in sanguine meo, et in oculis meis, aeternus et umquam. Hail Satan.

LX 10: Deep Blue

KALE

It's gonna be the best birthday ever.

AVERY

We finally get everything we've ever wanted.

KALE

Needed.

AVERY

Desired.

EVEN

EXPOSITION.

LX 11: Blackout

Oooooooooooooooooo

Beat

SX 11: Oregon Story/Womb & LX 12: Womb Balloon

ORIGIN STORY

CAMERA: Close-up on balloon.

Womb sounds.

We hear a blowing up a balloon.

Lights slowly rise on a balloon womb.

VOICEOVER: The womb, the perfect home to sustain life. Inside, there is no air.
Instead: Uterus: thick. The Amnion Sac; wet. Placenta: delicious.

And inside, a collection of cells, ever growing, ever changing, maybe sentient, maybe not - politically it's very murky.

But nobody was thinking about that as suspended in space, We. Sat. TOGETHER.

LX 13: Womb

CAMERA: Widen out to see us.

Balloon farts away to reveal a fetal **KALE & AVERY** floating side-by-side.

KALE interrupts with their biting.

Stop, stop, stop- You didn't do that.

What?

You didn't eat me in the womb.

(But I could have)

But you didn't.

But I could've

But you don't

Etc. etc.

KALE

But I SHOULD have.

LX 14: Bright White & SX 12: Horrible Light

AVERY

A light

KALE

A horrible light.

AVERY

A giant hand.

EWWWWWWW

KALE

No, no, no.

We're not done cookin'

KALE

I'm sorry.

KALE pushes **AVERY** out of the womb.

SX 12.1: Birth & LX 15: White Bar

AVERY

Noooooooooo.

AVERY starts screaming and being born. **KALE** is alone..

Sam is in place to be born.

AVERY

I am alone.

SX 12.2 Ute Woosh & LX 16: Womb

KALE

I'm loving this!

I've so much room to spread out!

SX 12.3 Hospital Woosh & LX 17: White Bar

AVERY

Everybody's big...and they're just so hairy!

SX 12.4 Ute Woosh & LX 18: Womb

KALE

I am living my best life.

I got my tum-tube of goop-slurry all to myself.

Life couldn't be better.

They get wrapped up in their umbilical cord.

Gasp. Oh. That's Not Good.

SX 12.5 Hospital Woosh & LX 19: White Bar

AVERY

I'm crying, it's all I can do, and everybody's just like YAY!

SX 12.6 Ute Woosh & LX 20: Womb

KALE

Gets untangled.

Woooo! That was a close-one.

What?

LX 21: White Bar

KALE begins to be born.

AVERY

I hear what sounds like wet noodles being squeezed out of a wet sock.

SPLAT. **KALE** is born.

AVERY

The nurse next to me screams: OH MY GOD, THERE'S ANOTHER ONE.

KALE

Hello? Naked baby over here.

AVERY

Now everyone's screaming.

KALE

They're just so excited to see me.

And I'M PICKED UP.

AVERY

Hands, hands, hands. So many hands.

KALE

They keep saying don't cry. But I'm trying to express myself.

AVERY

Everybody's all "Goo goo ga ga." What does that even mean? Use your words. That's not how you talk.

KALE

I WOULD LIKE TO SUCK ON A TITTY NOW PLEASE!

The twins notice each other. First moment of taking each other in.

CAMERA: Some sort of close up.

AVERY

I turn and I see him.

SX 13: That's When I See Him. & LX 22: Warm Wash

Like seeing myself but it's not myself. And for the first time, I realized that you were apart from me.

KALE

I. WANT. MY. TITTY.

AVERY

And so do I

Here we are - finally! A family.

CAMERA: Widen out - we are gonna move.

Cliff inhales. Exhales.

As Mama: CLIFF! What do you think you're doing?

KALE

Mama.

Cliff inhales more.

AVERY

Papa.

Sir, this is a hospital. You can't smoke in here.

Jesus Christ Cliff! Those are my menthols!

This is a free country.

It's really not good for the babies.

It's fine they're menthols.

Yeah, Cliff! Ya dumbass! Think of our boys! Think of our beautiful baby boys!

They are babies.

Cool it sweet cheeks!

Do not call me sweet cheeks, Cliff!

Ma'am, do you like to hold them?

What? Oh god no. They gross me out.

Well hey there, little lady. What time you get off your shift?

Cliff! Stop hitting on the nurses.

I'm just making conversation-

I just had a baby.

Umm...two babies ma'am.

I will fucking end you.

Cliff! Cliff! Where the hell do you think you're going?

Cliff! Get back here you chicken-shit son-of-a-bitch.

I'm not doing this on my own!

Cliff! Cliff! Cliff! Cliff! Cliff! Cliff!

You gotta be fucking kidding me.

Umm, Ma'am.

Oh God, somebody get me my menthols.

Ma'am, have you thought about adoption?

What? Oh yeah send them wherever. I don't want them.

Beat. They hear it.

KALE

Fuck you Mom!

Fuck you! Fuck you!

AVERY

But all she hears is.

AVERY baby cries.

KALE

PAPA!

AVERY

Quick, find Papa!

AVERY

I can't find him!

KALE

I don't know where he is!

AVERY

Look!

AND WE SEE HIM.

SX 14: Eddie Money & LX 23: Broadway

CAMERA: Close-up (maybe from one of the sides?)

AVERY

In the driver's seat of his 1999 Chevy Cavalier.

KALE

One hand on the steering wheel.

AVERY

One arm dangling out the window.

KALE

One hand smoking a cigarette.

AVERY

One hand pushing up his Aviator sunglasses.

Eddie Money's "Take Me Home Tonight" plays on the tape deck.

They sing.

KALE

He turns to see us, his two boys. His two perfect, brand-new bare-bottom baby boys.
His brand-new bare-bottom big-balled swing em if you got em baby boys.

AVERY

He fires up the ignition, does a coupla quick donut in the parking, and then he's OUTTA here.

KALE

And through that rearview mirror.

He looks back.

He winks at us.

SX 15: Ding.

AVERY

And that's how we know.

HE'S COMING BACK.

SX 15.5: Eddie Money Fades Out & LX 23.5: Warm Wash

CAMERA: Widen out (For this next section, just cut between the 3 angles).

Both excuse his behaviour at the same time.

AVERY

He clearly HAD TO GO.

KALE

He had stuff to do.

He was busy.

AVERY

(Maybe he gets a call. A package in Pensacola Florida?? I gotta go!)

Maybe he got lost. (Because it's time sensitive)

If he's anything like me, he has a terrible sense of direction. (Iguana meat, it gets rancid)

Maybe he's just wandering up and down the bayou, trying to retrace his steps. Wondering, "Hey, haven't I passed that stack of turtles before? (But you get down there and ya find out that they've shipped it to another fulfillment center in Tallahassee.).

I'd remember that: (But when you get there, they've shipped it back to Pensacola.) a turtle on top of turtle on top of turtle like a stack of pancakes. (So before you know it its Pensacola, Tallahassee, Pensacola....)

Maybe he asked a friendly gator for directions.

Excuse me, sir? Do you know the way the hospital?

And the alligator. Or maybe it's a crocodile. I don't know how it identifies.

They're not sure.

But they say "I can barely think in all this heat" (Out of breath, God!)

Papa and the gator, they head to local the 7/11, to get a slurpie. (And after a while, you're like GOD, putting in all these miles SO ZOOM,)

They've got coke, diet coke, RC cola, Mountain Dew, Mountain Dew CodeRed, Mountain Dew Baja Blast,

Jacksonville, Palm Coast, Daytona Beach, sarasota, Bonito Springs, MIAMI,

& Sprite.

Eventually it 4:00AM, you're all out of bath salts, and breaking into Epcot to take a shit in a Japanese pagoda,

Papa gets his usual: Pepsi with just a little splash of Ruby Red Squirt. (Caus' when else are you gonna be in a pagoda)

And Gator, well a Gatorade, obviously.

Then Papa, he looks out that 7/11 parking lot and wonders, Gawwwwwwd just wait til my boys here about this...

AVERY

Which is why he had to go.

KALE

It makes so much sense.

AVERY

And he's coming back.

KALE

Sure! Just not on that day.

AVERY

With no one left to love us

KALE

Just like that, we were in

THE SYSTEM.

SX 16: The System & LX 24: Blackout

INTRODUCING **SHARON**

Beat.

LX 25: Warm Wash

CAMERA: Wide intercut with close-ups?

KALE

Right.

We have been asked to read the following.

AVERY

Today's "festivities" do not reflect the opinions or views of the Department of Family Services. All activities are to be strictly supervised at all times by the registered social worker, Sharon Jerkins-

KALE

That's right! We got ourselves a Sharon!

They celebrate!

AVERY

She's our social worker!

KALE

So she has to do what we say!

AVERY

We pay her bills!

KALE: Pfffan-pffffan-pffann-etc.

In mean, not technically, but Sharon's on her final warning, and it really levels the playing field.

KALE

Let's meet Sharon.

SX 17: Let's Meet Sharon

AVERY

Sharon! The human equivalent of plain Greek yogurt with just a light dusting of Ketamine.

(Now that's what I call a parfait!)

She has a high-needs cat who was recently diagnosed with Type 2 diabetes.

(This pussy needs her insulin)

But like is says tattooed on her lower back: When God closes a door, he opens a window.

(Nothing's gonna keep her down!)

She is a STRONG. INDEPENDENT. Costco Member.

(Get that Kirkland girl!)

Her hobbies include counting down the days until her DUI is off her record,

(Oopsie!)

Collecting Tweety Bird memorabilia

(for sex reasons)

And looking after her two favourite clients, The Creepy Boys

ooooh! Creepy Boys! Creepy Boys! Creepy Boys!

SX 18: Sharon 4 "Your Names"

SHARON: Those aren't your real names.

SHARON!

Your names are Kale and Avery.

CREEPY BOYS!

FUN & GAMES

AVERY

Now enough about Sharon.

KALE

Where we were we?

AVERY

Right.

KALE

Unwanted Babies.

YADAH YADAH.

AVERY

Trapped in the System.

YADAH YADAH

KALE

Burned Down a House.

SX 19: Burning Down the House

SHARON!

AVERY

Put in the big orphanage.

KALE

Got possessed.

YAHDAH. YAHDAH.

AVERY

"RUINED" Disneyland.

KALE

Apparently the Park frowns on injecting Goofy with a "mysterious liquid".

AVERY

It. was. Blood.

YADAH YADAH.

AVERY

So right.

KALE

Now.

BIRTHDAY.

Serious birthday moment.

KALE

We don't have a minute to waste.

AVERY

So let's play a game!

Fun & Games jingle: We're gonna have FUN! We're gonna have GAMES! We're gonna have FUN and GAMES.

KALE

Like everybody's favourite game:

SHOW HOW TWINS YOU ARE.

SR **CAMERA** Close-up on **KALE**.

KALE

Everyone can play. It's fun for the whole family.

SL **CAMERA**: Close-up on **KALE**.

AVERY

Particularly women in their 40s eat this shit up.

They'll let you do anything if you show them how twins you are.

AVERY

And we're identical.

KALE

We can even

READ EACH OTHER'S MINDS.

CAMERA: Back to wide & mids! We're gonna move around.

AVERY

I got something in my noggin.

It's a person, not a place, not a thing and it starts with "W"

Willam Dafoe.

Yes! Willam Dafoe!

It's always Willam Dafoe!

TWINS!

I got something in my brain.

It's a thing, not a person-

Is it a kumquat....you know one of those sour little?

No.

Is it Phil Spector?

It's not a person

Yeah...is it Phil Collins

No. It's kinda like Yummy Yummy Yummy I Got Love in My Tummy but more junk in the truck, y'know.

Like a butt?

No.

Could it be a butt?

No.

It's like...when you see a Greek woman crying at her daughter's funeral and you're like Huh.

What?

Need a moment of frustrationiona.

It's complacency.

Why would pick that?

I wanted to. It's my birthday.

How's I supposed to guess that?

I dunno. Maybe read my mind.

Maybe I did. Maybe that's not what you picked.

Uhhh maybe you're bad at this game.

Maybe you're a poop face.

Well then you're a poop face caus' we're TWINS.

REENACTMENT

AVERY

What do you wanna do?

KALE

Let's do a skit.

AVERY

Oh a skit!

Even better - a REENACTMENT!

KALE

Ooooh a historical reenactment.

Like WISHBONE.

YES YES YES YES YES YES

AVERY

But what if like, it was from. our. own. lives!

OK OK OK OK OK

AVERY

You be you

KALE

Of course

AVERY

and I'll be me.

KALE

Uh, yeah

AVERY

And we'll play....

KALE

Ummmm EVERYBODY

OK OK OK OK OK OK

AVERY

So its years ago

KALE

(excitedly) at the orphanage!

AVERY

Remember that day.

KALE

What day?

AVERY

You know.

KALE

Which day?

AVERY

You know THE DAY.

KALE

Which day tho?

AVERY

It was a Tuesday.

KALE

Oh yeah Tuesday. Continental Breakfast. Gruelly Joes for Lunch.

AVERY

Yeah. Tuesday. In the shower.

KALE

Oh the shower with all the long black hairs stuck to the walls? And like no matter how much you wash you'll always find one in your buttcrack?

AVERY

No, the other shower.

KALE

Oh the one where it always feels like someone's watching you. And you turn around and there's just eyes. Human eyes.

AVERY

No, the one with the spidey hole.

KALE

Oh that's ruled by the spiders

AVERY

Except for that special window.

KALE

6:12 - 6:25.

WHEN THEY FEED.

AVERY

So we were there. In the shower.

KALE

With the spidey hole. And we're all...

mmm...mmm...mmm..NAKED.

KALE

(to camera)

With the same body.

AVERY

But 'member we were singing our shower song?

Washing the butt. Washing the butt. Washing the butt. Etc. etc.

One of them stops and kneels close to a drain.

AVERY

does a mumble voice

KALE

Wait...do you hear that?

AVERY

Does a mumble voice

AVERY

What?

KALE

Does a mumble voice

AVERY

You have something? A present? For us?

KALE

IS IT A SWEET TREAT?

AVERY

does a mumble voice

KALE

Gimme Gimme!

AVERY

Out of the dark hole a black cloven hoof emerges

KALE

And it has the cutest, dusty-est marshmallow peep I have ever seen.

Sam and **KALE** hastily eat the peep.

Finish eating the peep.

.

SX 21: Marshmallow Peep

I DON'T. FEEL. SO.

Sound crashes. They twitch.

LX 26: Deep Blue

KALE

We begin to change.

A pain at the back of my skull.

AVERY

I begin tearing and tearing at it. My scalp give way, I am peeling my skin back.

KALE

Its amazing.

AVERY

I can feel my bones liquify. I can no longer stand,

KALE

We pool, bubble,

AVERY

coagulate.

REFORM.

AVERY

Ameoba, Bacteria,

KALE

A fly, A mantis,

AVERY

a fishy flopping, A lizard,

KALE

A lizard, (they lizard)

AVERY

A cat, a dog,

KALE

a floofy dog,

AVERY

back to chaos.

FINALLY

AVERY

Tissue, marrow,

KALE

dark power

AVERY

reshaping,

KALE

Reforming

AVERY

becoming greater

KALE

stronger

THE FINAL FORM

Beat

LX 27: Warm Wash

They look at themselves

AVERY

Oh we are exactly the same.

KALE

Cool

AVERY

But then a voice

KALE

In our very minds

Craig: Yes, my children. For you are now my servants on this plain. You will always hear me, feel me, and know my presence. And do my bidding.

KALE

Which is a little pushy.

AVERY

Little did we know: with a little bit of Ritalin, that voice is GONE!

And we were already on that, so.

KALE

It's a twofer!

AVERY

But remember later

lying in bed,

The Ritalin

WEARING OFF

AVERY

And we wait.

And listen.

KALE

For the voice.

We call.

CRAIG.

KALE

Itsa me Craig!

AVERY

What are you doing?

KALE

I'm being Craig.

Itsa me Craig!

AVERY

Craig doesn't talk like that-you know what. I'm being Craig.

Sam takes over as Craig.

AVERY

Hello children.

KALE

Oh...No..Too scary.

AVERY

It's me Mr. Cheesecake.

KALE

That's MORE scary. Just do your normal voice.

AVERY

Hi guys, It's me Craig.

KALE

Your normal voice.

AVERY

(as Craig) This is my normal voice.

KALE

I'll play Craig

AVERY

Fine! Hello my dark beautiful boys.

KALE

That's Craig!

AVERY

Hello my dark beautiful boys. I am here to welcome you into my dark bosom

KALE

I'm bored.

AVERY

All my emissaries of the old gods and new collide

KALE

I'm BORED

AVERY

I am setting up a cosmic horror universe...

KALE

I want a new part.

I'm gonna be you.

And me.

KALE does both of us. Poorly.

Bonjour, I'm the Crepey Boys. '

AVERY

What is that?

KALE

You know - I am the Crepey Boys, like I smoke the cigarette, puff puff, here you go. Puff
Merci beaucoup. Sweet and savoury Crepey Boys.

AVERY

No. I'm gonna play me and Craig.

KALE

Well who am I gonna be?

AVERY

You just be YOU.

KALE

Ugh. Me.

AVERY

Fine. I'll be you, and me and Craig. And you be...ummm...okay! You remember that snake-\

KALE

Oh! That cute little garter snake that was just slithering around?

AVERY

Yes. You will play the snake in the corner.

Hello my dark beautiful boys, it is I Craig , your master. Yes Craig, yes our master. I am here to

I welcome you to my dark bosom.

Kale

Hiss.

AVERY

Your what? OOO nakey craig. What is so wrong about the word bosom? It is just so ugh, it is just so ahhhh.

KALE coughs wanting attention.

AVERY

Yes Snake.

KALE

Line!

AVERY

What do you mean "line"? You're a snake!

KALE

What is this part?

AVERY

There are no small parts, there are only small actors.

KALE

I'm a BIG BOY. And I want a BIG PART.

AVERY

Fine. Fine. Fine. Just

KALE

I'll make my own character.

Bwada bwada bwada...the saloon doors fly open and in walks The Madam of the House.

AVERY

What the shit?

KALE

Hello boys! Flips her ostrich boa around my neck? Who me? Yes! And I'm like "Oh my Atlanta" And she goes "C'mere big boy" And I'm like "I guess I have to."

AVERY

Oh this is why we take our Ritalin.

Can I talk to you for a second?

KALE

Anything you can say to me you can say in front of the Madam.

Hello big boy.

AVERY

Can we just back it up a bit?

KALE

Hisss.

AVERY

No.

Just be you.

Craig: BOYS! My beautiful boys! It is I your Master.

AVERY

Yes, Craig.

Looks to **KALE**

KALE

....

Line!

SX 22: Sharon 5 "Your line is"

KALE

Thank you.

AVERY

CRAIG: BOYS! My beautiful boys! It is I your Master.

AVERY

Yes Craig.

KALE

Yes Craig. Yes Master.

CRAIG: Today I welcome you into my dark bosom.

KALE

Line-

SX 23: Sharon 6: "Don't encourage him"

AVERY

Don't encourage him!

No wait, that's what I say in the - WHAT IS GOING ON!

Craig possesses their bodies

LX 28: Red Spot & SX 24: YOU LIE!

BOYS!

YOU. LIE.

That's not what happened.

I summoned me.

I possessed your bodies.

I was too much for your weak mortal spines to handle and you died.

The spiders came. Ate your flesh. It was tasty.

I resurrected you to do my bidding.

YAHDAH YAHDAH

Now we're here.

...

This is nothing like Wishbone.

LX 29: Warm Wash

He leaves our bodies.

AVERY

I hate when he does that.

KALE

Oh boy...I need to change my pants.

They take their Ritalin.

They sing their Ritalin jingle.

Little bitta Ritalin

Makes the voices go BUH-BYE!

Gulp.

MINGLE

Awkward moment. They decide what to do.

AVERY

But enough about us.

Let's meet you!

MINGLE!

Let's Mingle!

Have a lil' Mingle!

Sharon! Put on the mingle music!

SX 25: Let's Mingle!

SL **CAMERA**: Close-up of **AVERY**, talking to camera. (Just like the preshow)

AVERY

Hi hello! Hi there!

SR **CAMERA** Close-up of **KALE**, talking to camera. (Just like the preshow)

KALE

Hello! Hello Sir!

SL CAMERA: Close-up of **AVERY**, talking to camera. (Just like the preshow)

AVERY

Wow. Wow. That's really interesting.

SR CAMERA Close-up of **KALE**, talking to camera. (Just like the preshow)

KALE

What a story!

SL CAMERA: Close-up of **AVERY**, talking to camera. (Just like the preshow)

AVERY

It probably took me about...6 days to finally pass it.

But like, the box said "Ages 6 and up."

And so I'm like, YUM YUM DOWN THE HATCH.

Lemme tell you. SOMETHING tore me up.

SR CAMERA Close-up of **KALE**, talking to camera. (Just like the preshow)

KALE

No they don't

Animals don't have sex.

They don't.

Kisses are for best friends. Or twins.

Or pictures of Jesus with his shirt off.

He's pretty cut.

SL CAMERA: Close-up of **AVERY**, talking to camera. (Just like the preshow)

AVERY

But when the scabbies came back.

I was just calm. Lake Placid over here.

It was almost like I wanted to give it to people.

SR CAMERA Close-up of **KALE**, talking to camera. (Just like the preshow)

KALE

Horses. They don't have sex. That's not what they're doing.

Turtles. They're just trying to make a turtle stack. It's nature's Jenga.

Dolphins. They have so many holes, who even knows where you'd put it.

Pigeons. C'mon think about it. A pigeon with a penis! That's ridiculous.

SL CAMERA: Close-up of **AVERY**, talking to camera. (Just like the preshow)

AVERY

Cut to. 4 am. I'm spread eagle on the floor of my local Subway sandwich shop

The trail of my mustard soaked genitals leading from me through the back room and somehow out into the drive thru.

And at that point I thought, maybe I should cut back on the Meskalin.

SR CAMERA Close-up of **KALE**, talking to camera. (Just like the preshow)

KALE

And who's hiding this?

Follow the money.

Who stands to benefit from poisoning our youth with these perverted ideas.

Infecting my mind. I don't want to think about it.

Animals having sex?

But I do. (plead it) All the time.

SX 26: Egg Timer

PRESENTS

CAMERA: Back to Front Camera, cutting between all 3 angles. This scene is pretty standy-talkly.

KALE

I have a gift for you.

SAM

A gift? For me?

KALE

For you!

SAM

What could it be?

Grumm clicks on a flashlight

SX 26.5: Tabitha & **LX 30:** Ghost Story

KALE

In 1997, Carl Lafayette worked on the construction of the now abandoned Woodward's mall. He was working one day and fell from a great height and was killed instantly. His death covered up. That Build a Bear Workshop completed. His soul trapped within its walls. Twenty years pass. Constance, a young girl, is out shopping when she complains to her step-mother of a cold spot near the fluff machine. They leave the mall, empty-handed. Later that night, Constance returns to the workshop, breaking in to finally build the bear she always dreamed of. Just as she reaches her tiny hand into the fluff machine, lightning strikes the store, Constance flat-lines, her soul turduckening into Carl's, and together are ping-ponged around the Build a Bear. Until they land into a tub of hot nacho cheese of the adjacent Wetzel's Pretzel stand, where they remained untouched for 2 years. That is until I discovered it and injected them into the hard porcelain body of....TABITHA.

SX 26.6: Tabitha Out & LX 31: Warm Wash

SAM is overcome with emotion.

GASP.

AVERY

What does she do?

KALE

I have no idea.

But what I do know is all the answers to Jeopardy between 1995 - 2002, all of a sudden.

AVERY

What is Tabitha!

KALE

I don't know! Just don't look in her eyes.

AVERY

I'll try not to! I have no self-control.

KALE shows Tabitha to one of the side cameras.

SL **CAMERA**: Close-up of Tabitha.

KALE

She's gonna get ya! She's gonna get ya!

I'm sure it's fine.

CAMERA: Back to wides & sides, baby!

AVERY

I love it.

KALE

What I get? What I get? I'll close my eyes. No, I'll close my ears. No, oh God. Just tell me, I'm gonna poop.

SAM

I got you this receipt from a \$12.76 purchase of Dr. Funnyknuckle's One-Time Expanding Fun Foam -

KALE

Oh, it's foam.

SAM

No. The foam is long gone.

Instead, this works as a coupon for 10 cents off per litre of unleaded gasoline at participating Shell gas stations. Minimum \$50 purchase.

KALE

Oh....thanks.

...

Looks at receipt.

It's expired.

Sam tries to sell the receipt to **KALE** b/c they are an adult now.

SAM

I just thought you'd appreciate such a mature and thoughtful gift.

Because y'know we're not little boys, anymore. We're men. Like all the adult men at home watching us right now. Yeah big boys. Big big boys with big faces. Big pores! Big hands!

KALE

And big dicks!

SAM

And this. This is the piece d'resistance for a big boy.

KALE

Yeah...

SAM

Unless, maybe you're not a big boy.

KALE

No, I'm a big boy.

AVERY

Maybe you'll appreciate it when you're older.

KALE

We're the same age.

AVERY

Are we though?

KALE

It was 37 seconds

AVERY

And what a transformative time it was.

KALE

I love my big boy gift. I love it.

AVERY

Do you.

KALE

Yeah, I'm a ADULT. I love this deal. I'm gonna save so much money that I can now spend on adult things like hosiery or novelty license plates.

Caus' I'm an ADULT. Yeah.

And now everything's gonna change.

SX 27: Dreams of the Future & LX 32: The Future

DREAMS OF THE FUTURE

SAM

What's all this about? Is this like another skit we're doing? Like a reenactment?

KALE

I dunno, maybe? Just get into it.

KALE

Exterior: A big, shiny skyscraper penetrates the sky.

Cut to.

Interior: Forty-fifth floor of the Business-Business building.

The Top Floor. Penthouse.

Corner Office.

Double glazed windows.

Music plays. Loverboy's Working for the Weekend.

A phone rings interrupting.

KALE

Hello? Mr. Business? No I won't sell!

Hangs up.

KALE

Sharon? Get me the Empire State Building on the phone! Why? You know why!

(answering another phone)

Hello? Bitcoin? Yes, please!

What's that Sharon? Yes I know it's a building and not a human being but I don't give a damn! Get them on the line!

(answering another phone)

Sweetcheeks? I'll be home later. No, I can't honey. Daddy's gotta work. Daddy's gotta work real late.

Hello? Is my refrigerator running? God, I hope so. It's full of meat. Raw meat. That I found.

SX 27.5: Loverboy Out

Sharon? Hold My Calls. I'm taking the afternoon off to take my identical twin boys out for an ice cream. It's their birthday. So Sharon...HOLD MY CALLS.

SX 27.6: Owner of a Lonely Heart

AVERY:

KABLAM! KASLAM! KABLAM!

You.

KALE

You.

They embrace.

AVERY

I throw off my denim jacket to reveal a lime green mesh tank top. It glows in the dark.

KALE

Cool. I roll up the sleeves on my crisp ultrawhite business casual.. On my forearm is a fresh tattoo of Popeye the Sailor Man blowing another Popeye the Sailor Man.

AVERY

I've just come from the slightly bigger office across the hall.

KALE

Yes, but my office has the best view in the WHOLE building.

SX 28: Monster Trucks

AVERY

The diesel it's so strong even this far up

KALE

Monster trucks make a monster smell

AVERY

I guess I just never noticed. My office doesn't even have windows anymore. Just photos of Brook Shields in a surprisingly modest full length gown.

KALE

Sounds tasteful.

You look tired.

AVERY

I know. The year's are piling on.

Just spreadsheets and crying in the shower.

KALE

Well I FEEL terrible. My knees are shit.

It's basically cottage cheese down there.

AVERY

I have a mortgage and it's confusing.

KALE

I bought a boat. And I shouldn't have.

AVERY

Yeah, that's a terrible decision.

KALE

It is! But now I'm a Captain and I have a poop deck, and it's waiting right outside.

Wanna go for a rip?

AVERY

Yes, I love open-ocean sailing in the middle of the workday.

Race you to the elevator.

KALE

We could just jump out the window.

Unless you're too chicken.

AVERY

No.

KALE

Like you were as boy.

KALE

Was not.

AVERY

Was too..

AVERY

Fine then.

Sam humps the window.

SX 28.5: Jump Out Window

Come on then.

They jump.

AVERY

It's fast. We're going fast.

KALE

Yeah.

AVERY

How are we gonna y'know? Stop the uhhh,...with the gravity, y'know.

KALE

Did you forget your parachute?

Pulls parachute.

KALE

Buh-bye, dummy.

AVERY

Rats!

But wait.

Does a bird call.

SX 29: California Condor

My California Condor, Bartholomew, swoops down from the heavens.

AVERY

His talons dig into my rippling biceps. I don't even care. I like the pain.

KALE

Dammit that's cool. And we land. On my 100 ft solid gold yacht.

AVERY

There's no way, it's solid gold.

KALE

And the party's just getting started.

SX 29.5 : Mr. Worldwide

We got a party sub, bikini models, 2009 Pitbull,

It's a PARTY!

AVERY

God, that's a really nice boat.

KALE

And she sure does kick.

To the North Pole.

SX 30: Wonka Boat & LX 33: Cool Wash

Manual Cue: Flashing Lights

FASTER! FASTER! FASTER!

There's no knowing where we're going.

Which directions are are flowing.

There's no earthly way of knowing.

Which way the river's flowing

Here we are!

SX 30.5 Wonka Boat Out & Manual Cue: Stop Flashing.

They land.

AVERY falls to his knees.

KALE

Keep watch, won't you.

Me and the models are going below deck.

They're gonna watch me play video games.

AVERY

Mutter mutter.

So dark up here.

What's that?

SX 31: The Legend & LX 33.5: Aurora Borealis

It's

The Northern Lights.

All at once, I cannot feel my legs. Arms.

I am drifting by myself.

The light overtakes me.

And I don't know if I've been taken or freed.

My mind liberated, suddenly a wash.

In images, vistas I've never known.

I am essence. I am purified.

Freed of growing old and frail.

Reborn without failing, transgressions, or even my twin.

The light beckons me onward.

I see now, I am not alone.

I am connected. I am endless.

There is no me.

There is only the universe.

Experiencing that which I call...me.

Fart sound.

SX 31.5: The Legend Out & LX 34: Cool Wash

KALE

Ohhh.

AVERY

You've gotta be kidding me.

KALE

What?

AVERY

Right next to me?

KALE

It's called a poop deck.

AVERY

Why are we even at the North Pole?

KALE

I came here zipppp. to save the Polar Bears.

Hey buddy? Want some party sub?

AVERY

Well I use my patented Dr. Funnyknuckle's One-Time Freezing Freeze Ray and regrow the icecaps. Suck on that Polar Bears!

KALE

Then I pull on my jetpack to fly into the sun and stop Climate Change.

AVERY

But I'll get there first.

Then I take one turquoise pill.

The nanobots spread throughout my body and I begin to transform.

KALE

My eyes glisten in the light of the full moon.

And I also begin to transform.

They both painfully transform.

AVERY

I am a FANCY FANCY rocket ship.

KALE

And I'm a giant werewolf with a cyborg-eye.

AVERY

And I'm ready for takeoff.

KALE

And I jump into the werewolf-sized cockpit.

AVERY

No, get off.

KALE

Too bad.

AVERY

KALE

Too bad. I've disabled it.

AVERY

Then I shake you off.

KALE

I glued my paws to the dashboard.

AVERY

Sigh.

KALE

We fly off.

SX 32: Jet Fly Over & LX 35: The Future

And as we approach the sun, I leap from the ship so I get there first.

AVERY

But you.

KALE

But I know them off and push my bloody mass towards the Sun.

AVERY

But I'm still a rocket and a pass you and get there first. And save the world.

KALE

Well then I became the sun and fry you up.

AVERY

Then I sacrifice myself to implode your core and I turn you into a black hole.

KALE

Then I, as the black hole, suck up infinity. And I become infinity.

AVERY

Then, I'm infinity plus ONE!

SX 34: BIG Crash & LX 36: Blackout (LX 36.5 Autofollowed)

5 seconds in Blackout.

LX 36.5: Warm Wash - Autofollowed or feel it out.

Lights slowly rise to reveal the boys are wrestling.

They stop. But not without a final push.

SHARON: Kale! Avery! Knock it off.

SUMMONING

CAMERA: Just cutting back & forth between the 3 cameras throughout the rest of the show.

AVERY

We're done.

It's time for the summoning.

KALE

No, it's time for cake.

AVERY

No, we're summoning Papa.

KALE

I don't wanna do that.

AVERY

You always do this.

KALE

We're having cake!

AVERY

That's how this ends.

We summon Papa. That's the end of the birthday.

KALE

Maybe I want a different ending.

AVERY

What are you doing?

KALE

One with cake.

AVERY

We can still have cake.

KALE

Fine. Let's do cake now.

AVERY

Can we not do this right now? In front of everybody.

KALE

There's no one watching and you know that.

AVERY

What about our fans? There are 1,000s of adult men from the Falkland Islands watching us. I know it.

KALE

This is stupid.

AVERY

And I need your help. I need you to summon Papa. We were supposed to have a theatre full of fleshy bodies we could sacrifice to satisfy the gaping cosmic maw.

So we gotta make due without. So I need you

AVERY starts making salt ring as **KALE** stands and watches upset

AVERY

Kale! Help me

KALE

This was supposed to be a fun day.

All you want to do is talk about Papa and the orphanage. Let it -

AVERY

Today is about GETTING PAPA.

KALE

No, today is about us. Growing up. And moving on.

AVERY

I cannot believe you.

We decided we're gonna summon Papa.

And then suddenly you don't wanna do it.

KALE

Yes I don't. I don't want to anymore.

AVERY

Why?

KALE

I don't need Papa.

AVERY

Excuse me?

What do we talk about? All the time. Every night, lying in bed, holding hands.

KALE

Sometimes I have my own private bedtime thoughts.

I don't have to tell you everything. You can't read my mind.

AVERY

What are you talking about?

KALE

I don't have to do everything you do, just because we're twins.

AVERY

But we ARE twins. We're identical.

KALE

Maybe we're not as twins as you thought.

AVERY

What's that supposed to mean?

KALE

I'm different. I've grown up.

I'm not stuck in the past.

AVERY

I am not forgetting where we came from. And I remember what WE promised.

To us, and to PAPA. And if you don't need Papa, then I don't need you.

KALE

I don't need Papa, and I don't need you to be my twin anymore.

AVERY

Fine. If we're not twins, I don't want you at my birthday party.

KALE

Fine.

AVERY

Fine.

KALE

Fine.

AVERY

Then go.

KALE

I'm going.

KALE leaves.

AVERY moves back to the chair and grabs a black book. Returns to the salt circle

AVERY

Satan, hear my call.

SX 35: Summoning & LX 37: Red Spot

Ave Satanas, et in sanguine meo, Ave Satanas, Ave Satanas, aeternus et umquam.

SATAN I call upon you bring me Papa! Papa! Come forth! Out of the darkness!

PAPA!!

Silence.

When SX 35 cuts out: LX 38 Warm Wash

Nothing happens.

AVERY gives up.

Long beat.

KALE

Hello? Hello? Is there anybody there?

AVERY

What?

KALE

My boy! It's you!

AVERY

Kale? Is that you?

KALE

No, no, no. It is I. Papa.

AVERY

Kale.

KALE

I've come to wish you a happy birthday.

AVERY

Kale. I know it's you.

KALE

No, it's not Kale.

It's me, your Father.

Sharon! Play the track

SX 36: Eddie Money Loop

KALE

Yes! I'm back from beyond the grave.

AVERY

You died?

KALE

Ummmm....I've never been better.

That's not important.

What's important is you're a man today.

AVERY

Kale. You don't have to do this.

I failed.

KALE

Shhh-shhh-shhhh.

Enough of this funny business, son.

I'm here. I'm finally here.

AVERY

Ok, Papa.

I thought you weren't coming back.

KALE

I had to be here. It's your birthday.

And look how much you've grown!

AVERY

Yep.

KALE

You're a man now!

Just like your twin. He probably has a huge dick!

AVERY

Okay.

KALE

I sure missed you, m'boy.

AVERY

I missed you too Papa.

They hug.

LX 39: Centre Spot

KALE

Say, son. How bout you and I take a little road trip.

AVERY

A road trip? Sure Papa.

Where do you wanna go?

KALE

You ever been to Florida?

SX 37: God Only Knows

Beat.

LX 40: Blackout

Beat.

LX 41: Broadway

End of Transcript