



♪ Listen Along ♪

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Book by Robert Gould

Music & Lyrics by Robert Gould & Robert Arbelo

Special Contributor: Rob Lester, Dramaturge

CHARACTERS

- Randall: Turning 30, Romantic, Office Worker from Buffalo, Upstate New York
 Timothy: 40+-year-old Workaholic, Lawyer, Randall's Boyfriend, Native New Yorker
 Antonio: 25-year-old Weekend Guest, Newbie, from San Antonio, Latino Accent
 Jake: 35-year-old Blogger & Political Activist, new to Fire Island from Kansas
 Donnie: 53-year-old Pines Veteran, Widower, who *mothers* the 'Share-Mates'
 Greek Chorus: Women or Men Portray Morphing Roles; "One," "Two," or "Three" denotes their personalities in their >>Role<<; whether they appear as Conductors, Bartenders, Spa Attendants, Seagulls, Fish, Deer, etc.
- "One" Matter-of-fact, Informational, Dry
 - "Two" Cheerful, Optimistic, Patient
 - "Three" Sassy, Flamboyant, Campy
- Announcer: MP3s provided / 9th Actor / Walk-On(s) or Drag Queen Host'ess

(Parenthetically: the stage directions, indications of movement, tone, suggested walk on roles, alternative lines, etc. are all meant as a guide. These notes, parenthetical comments or margin boxes, are helpful suggestions and potential assistance in fundraising. They evolved from auditions, rehearsals, readings & earlier productions.)

Announcer: *(Before show, while audience is being seated, loudspeaker announcements about trains, their times & platforms are played in intervals a la Penn Station, Long - Island Rail Road. These announcements are provided as MP3 files.)*

- Penn Station - 5:04 Express train to Babylon - Track 21. Leaving in 10 minutes - Track 21 – Change in Babylon for Patchogue Train
- 5:04 train to Babylon, No cell phones during this evening's trip. This is a quiet car. No cell phones please. 5:04 train to Babylon Leaving in 7 minutes, Track 21. Change in Babylon for Patchogue Train
- 5:04 Express train to Babylon -- Track 21. Change in Babylon for Patchogue train with stops at Bayshore, Islip, Great River, Oakdale, Sayville & the Fire. Island Ferries. 5:04 Babylon Train Leaving in three minutes - Track 21

ACT ONE

Scene 1

Penn Station, NYC, Track 21, Friday, June 24, 2011, as the Marriage Equality Bill is hanging in a New York State Senate Committee

(Four chairs, in pairs, face each other representing train interior bench seating, Center stage. Sign reading "Track 21 – Long Island Rail Road" is USL. >>Conductors<< enter)

// SONG *♪♪♪♪♪* "**Now Boarding**" *♪♪♪♪♪*

Announcer (spoken): Long Island Rail Road, Track 21

One: Friday Log. (Conductors writing in notebooks)

Two: Patchogue,

Three: Please get on.

One/Two/Three: Change in Babylon.
It's the 5:04. We're going express.
Garbage in the bins, don't make a mess.

One: If you're weekendng,
Or on your commute,
Make sure your cell phones are set to 'mute'.

Two: If you need the bathroom, it's not far,
Head towards the rear of the next car.
(substitute for different theaters: Out and Left/Right of the rear door)

Three: Almost ready to leave the station,
So sit back, enjoy, but note our narration.

One/Two/Three: 5:04, to the South Shore,
Change in Babylon, so please get on.

*Watch your feet, and please don't eat,
Smoking's not allowed, just take a seat.*

*Train's about to go, on with our show.
Though we have different names,
Our roles are all the same*

// End Song *♪♪♪♪♪*

(Randall enters)

One/Two/Three: Tickets please. *(Randall shows his ticket to all 3 conductors)*

One: You have an off-peak ticket,

Two: And you're boarding a peak train.

Three: You'll need to change to get your destination.

(Conductors walk away from Randall and address the Audience)

One: One

Two: Two

Three: Three

One/Two/Three: Foreshadowing! *(Chat Sound)*

Randall: Late again, goddammit, Timothy you're ruining our plans!

(Antonio enters, in loud shirt, with ear buds in ears & large smoothie in hand)

Antonio: I was just getting a whey protein shake and saw this bigger than big tattooed muscle guy, todo caliente, and .. Timothy still delayed?

Randall: Obviously Antonio!

Antonio: Randall...No Yelling!

Randall: The plan was to make the 4:14 and be in Sayville already! *(Chat Sound)*
AHA! A text from Timothy; quote: "In taxi, will make 5:04" end quote.

Antonio: So much for us lying to get out of the office early. I'm just sayin'.

Randall: *(Chat sound)* O.M.G.! JakesRake Blog reports the Democrats are pushing the gay marriage vote out of committee. Finally! Hopefully! Optimistically!

Antonio: More importantly: It's 5:02. We going to Fire Island or not? Next train isn't until 5:41; should we wait and not make Timothy mad or get on and still be in time for Happy Hour? *(Randall looks to correct Antonio)*

Randall: We call it Tea.

Antonio: Excuse me, I mean in time for Tea. Why is it called tea? ...

One/Two/Three: ... All aboard!

Randall: Let's Go! Timothy can catch up later. Get on, Antonio! Get on! (*Train bell sounds. Antonio & Randall enter train. Antonio sits down. Randall is holding the door as Timothy arrives, running on stage, with bell still sounding- Two removes Track 21 sign, Antonio ogles at him. Two asks for ticket / flirts back*)

Timothy: Hold it please!!! Hold the train!! Hold the goddamn train!!! (*One & Three try to pull in Randall. One & Three fall to floor, Randall on top; Timothy gently steps on; bell stops*)

Randall: Timothy! Late, doubly late. (*One, Three & Randall rise*)

Timothy: I got 30 birthday kisses all ready for you, Darling. (*Randall & Timothy sit*)

Randall: Shush! and my birthday isn't until tomorrow and so unfair, you didn't respond to one, not one, of my tweets, texts nor e-mails about the vote, and you're late.

Timothy: I made it, didn't I? And you already got in a three-way at the doorway for your birthday! (*Randall & Timothy sit down next to Antonio*)

Antonio (*takes out ear buds*): What about a three-way?

Timothy: Hello, Antonio! Cute shirt.

Antonio: Thanks! Bought it just for this weekend at that cute store on 8th Ave. and ...

Timothy ...AND, like I said at breakfast, no state ever passed gay marriage by legislation, those 'Do-Nothing' Democrats in Albany are just manipulating "Us".

Antonio: Us?

Timothy: Here's the thing -- the rich gays throw their money at the Democrats who promise to get it passed, knowing damn well that the Republicans --- whom they make deals with every day --- will block it. Period. Won't pass.

Randall: Please don't say that it won't pass, Mr. Tardy.

Timothy: No more sass... in fact I ran all the way from the office after I got off a three-way conference call...

Antonio (*taking out one ear bud*): Got off? What about a three-way?

Timothy: And darling tell me that between listening to your Pandora Broadway show tune channel and reading that Blog about the Vote, the Seattle Tax document is fact checked and...

// SONG *~~~~~* "We're on Fire Island" *~~~~~*

Randall: *(Interrupting Timothy) ... and work is over.*
Antonio: *Was so mundane.*
Randall: *We've left the city.*
Timothy: *I made the train.*
Antonio: *A destination is on my brain.*
Antonio, Randall & Timothy: *Beach and sun and waves and waves.*
All: *When we're on Fire (((clap, clap))) Island.*
One/Two/Three: *Tell everyone you know that there's a place to go*
All: *On Fire (((clap, clap))) Island.*
Antonio, Randall & Timothy: *A weekend holiday, where we can get-away.*
All: *Fire (((clap, clap))) Island.*
Randall: *I'll get myself a tan.*
Antonio: *I'll find myself a man.*
All: *On Fire (((clap, clap))) Island.*
One/Two/Three: *We'll see you at the shore.*
One/Two/Three: *Discover what's in store, tonight!*

(Instrumental interlude over spoken section below)

One: Sayville!
Two: This station is Sayville.
Three: This station is Gayville. I mean Sayville.
Randall: Let's go, this is us!
Antonio: Huh? Where's the ferry?
Randall: Well ...we have take the van to the ferry.
Timothy: 5 minutes solamentè.

("We're on Fire Island" continues instrumentally. Chairs now line up to resemble van. One:

>>Van Driver << Two & Three: >>Pines Boyz<< in resort attire with weekend bags)

One: \$5, Van to the Ferries, \$5 (Randall, Timothy & Antonio line up & pay for a shuttle van. Jake enters, becoming last in line behind Two & Three. One drives van.)

All: When we're on Fire ((((clap, clap)))) Island.

One/Two/Three: Tell everyone you know that there's a place to go.

All: On Fire ((((clap, clap)))) Island.

Randall, Timothy,
Antonio & Jake: A weekend holiday where we can get-away

All: Fire ((((clap, clap)))) Island.

(Randall, Timothy, Antonio, Jake exit van and walk to Ferry. One & Three >>Pines Boyz<< Two >>Ferry Ticket Agent<<)

Timothy: I always hate the van.

Antonio: The ferry? (Pointing at ferry)

Randall: That's the plan.

All: On Fire ((((clap, clap)))) Island.

(All board ferry – Upper Deck, One & Two >>Pines Boyz<< Three >>Ferry Captain<< Suggestion: Leave ferry with upper deck behind one curtain for this scene and end)

One/Two/Three: We'll see you at the Shore.

One/Two/Three: Discover what's in store, tonight!

Randall & Timothy: Catch the ferry, to cross the bay.

Antonio: A boat of boys, all cute and gay.

Randall & Jake: I know that guy; I don't know why.
(Randall and Jake look at each other)

(All get off ferry and filter off onto pier – Randall looks at his phone, Timothy looks at Antonio, Jake stares at Randall, Antonio ogles at Two)

Randall: Disembark!

Jake: I feel a spark,

All: 'Cause we're on Fire ((((clap, clap)))) Island

Antonio: Hey, Muscle Boy, hello!

Timothy: This costs us so much dough.

All: On Fire ((((clap, clap)))) Island.

Jake: His name I'd like to know! (Looking at Randall)

Randall: I'll hit the big Three -'O'.

All: On Fire ((((clap, clap)))) Island.

One/Two/Three: Our plans can rearrange,

Randall: My life can maybe change...

All: On Fire ((((clap, clap)))) Island.

One/Two/Three: We'll see you at the Shore,

One/Two/Three: Discover what's in store, tonight!

Jake: It's love at first sight.

Randall: Marriage should be our right.

Timothy: Let's try not to fight.

All: It's about to ignite!!

// End Song 

(Jake exits. >>Pines Boyz<< mill about talking, laughing, dogs on leashes, loading red wagons with too much bulk toilet paper, plants, etc.; items all fall off for a laugh)

SCENE 2

Late Friday Evening, The Pines Harbor, Fire Island

(The Ferry Dock / Harbor filled with red wagons, yachts and pine trees)

Randall: Welcome to Fire Island, Antonio. (All 3 walk around stage)

Timothy: Randall and I want to make sure you have a good time.

Randall: And there's the terribly tiny town; (spoken to beat of 12 days of Christmas) five realtors, four gay bars, three restaurants, two clothing boutiques ...

Timothy (discontentedly): ... one liquor store

Wo:LHOF Book



One/Two/Three:

Randall: And up there's the famous dance Pavilion and... (*Chat sound*) Stop --- A special news alert from JakesRake.

Timothy: Oh, you and that blog!! Antonio, over there: wagon parking. Cute, right?

Antonio: Wagon parking?

Timothy: Yeah! There's no cars. Just cute, little wagons.

Antonio: And cute boys. (*Antonio looks at Pines Boyz tending to just-fallen items*)

Randall: O.M.G.! Jake'sRake states the bill just came out of committee. Huffington Post reports: third time could be a charm for New York State. Holy Mother of Lady GaGa! CNN cites Governor Cuomo quote, "if passed, I will sign it tonight!" end quote.

Timothy: Cuomo? 'Raised-Our-Taxes' Cuomo? You can't trust him; it won't, it just won't pass! Now lets get to the share house, I'm sure Donnie has a creation of a delicious libation for the official commencement of our vacation.

Antonio: Ay Dios Mio! Look at that dog eating out of that pale. She's huge!

(*Randall looks at his phone, not paying attention to Antonio & Timothy*)

Timothy: That's not a dog; it's a deer.

Antonio: A deer?

Timothy: Yes, like Bambi. But that's a stag, a young male buck. Note the antlers.

Antonio: Take my photo with the deer!

Timothy: Yes, Randall, take my photo with the 'deer' (*moving to Antonio*) Randall!

Randall (*moving around stage*): Connection sucks on this Island and Stop! (*Randall stops*) I got four bars right here. I'm not moving 'til I tweet back to all these Right -Wingers posting all this clueless, callous crap.

Antonio (*Leans to take pic*): Wow! Did you see that deer, I mean stag, jump that fence? (*Antonio exits and Timothy & >>Pines Boyz<< move rear left/right*)

Timothy (*talks to Antonio – Off-stage*): Now no climbing Antonio! No mas! You might fall on your pretty little (*Crash sound*) ass. (*Timothy & >>Pines Boyz<< Exit with hands out to help Antonio, Randall Center Stage*)

Randall (looks at phone): Don't say it won't pass. (Chat sound) Don't say it won't pass.
(looks around) Timothy? Antonio? (Several loud, chat sounds)

// Song *🎵🎵🎵🎵* "Don't Say It Won't Pass" *🎵🎵🎵🎵* (Randall's Solo)

Don't say it won't pass. Don't say it won't pass.

After years and years, a vote on us queers.

A decision today, on marriage that's gay.

For she and she, for he and he,

Don't say it won't pass.

(spoken) Rhonda from Ronkonkama, your rant is just wrong.
We ain't moving too fast -- We've waited too long,
Hash Tag, Marriage Equality!

Don't say it won't pass. Don't say it won't pass.

Is this meant to be, or just fantasy?

Another lost cause, restricted by laws,

That's my reality. It's hard to be me.

Don't say it won't pass.

(spoken) Fred from Fredonia, you ain't got a clue.
Jesus loves everyone. So, Freddie, Fuck You!
Hash Tag, Stay out of my bedroom!

Don't say it won't pass. Don't say it won't pass.

Just once, can I have it my way? Oh, Lord, what do You say?

This fight's just a metaphor, in a life where I want more

(spoken) Biff from Buffalo, your bravado is bullshit!
I was born this way and that's just it.
Hash Tag, Can I vote on your marriage!?

Don't say it won't

Don't say it won't pass, for you and me!

// End Song *🎵🎵🎵🎵* (Lights out – Clear stage)

Scene 3

Pool Deck of a Beach Share House

(Pool chairs, portable BBQ etc. Max is in chaise with back to audience – head showing, 1/3 of stage set off by divider with >>Pines Boyz<< on neighboring deck sunbathing, gossiping and looking at magazines in a humorous fashion – Donnie enters)

Donnie: Voilà! Planter's Punch, Max. *(Donnie tastes drink)* But still needs a cherry. Max? You sleeping? dormir? *(Donnie struggles with jar of cherries)* Just can't open this jar, grrr, jar of Maraschino cherries *(Donnie crosses to Max in beach chair)* Max, sorry to wake you, but the rest of the share will be here soon— and you're so strong...Can you help me open this jar? *(Donnie leans into chair as if to hand off jar to Max - Sound of jar opening)* Oh, my! You are good with a top! ...Now go back to sleep.

Randall: *(off)* Donnie! Donnie! Did you hear the news?!?

Donnie: I'm on the deck, Randall! Out here! *(Randall, Antonio & Timothy enter)*

Randall: It's the big, big, big, news!!

Donnie: First ---- This is where we hug. *(Donnie & Randall hug)* Timothy, too! *(Timothy and Donnie hug)* And ...

Randall *(in the way of Donnie greeting Antonio):* ...And It's the biggest gay news since Stonewall ! And...

Donnie ... Randall, not so loud!

Randall: JakesRake Blog says....

Timothy You can't quiet him down, Donnie. He's been ranting since Penn Station.

Randall: The news is.... *(moving around a bit to find an Internet connection)*

Donnie: Another cute boy is here as your weekend guest? Randall, that's old news.

Randall: Wi-Fi down !? *(Looking at his phone)* Dammit! Is the roof done?

Timothy & Donnie: Yes ... // Antonio: The Roof?

Randall: ...Just let me run up to the roof deck and try and connect to MSNBC. They have a new video about the vote! B.R.B. *(Randall Exits)*

Donnie: B.R.B.? *(Donnie bewildered looks at Antonio & Timothy)*

Antonio: He'll B.R.B....Be Right Back ... you know.. Internet Lingo

Donnie: Ugh I abhor Internet lingo, ever since I got this new phone it's all (*with French accent*) impossible.

Timothy: Donnie this is...

Antonio: Hi. I'm Antonio from San Antonio; first time in the Pines.

Donnie: Bonjour mon invité. I'm Donnie from Greenwich Village; seasoned Veteran of 280 Shady, A.K.A. 'The Little House on the Ferry'.

Antonio: You mean "the Prairie"? Like Laura and Mary?

Donnie: No "Fairy"! 'Little House' is one of the few, original houses left in the Pines. Unlike those new, nameless, McMansions, it was built by George's family with love on the mainland and then on May 15th, 1965 ever so carefully floated over on a ferry and then dropped right here on stilts.

Antonio: You mean like Dorothy's house? That was "dropped" on the Wicked Witch in *The Wizard of Oz*?

Donnie: No mon garçon!! Towed over by a barge by George's Father. But George's sister is a wicked bitch.

Timothy: For years I've admired This Old House.

Antonio: You admiring something that holds up well for its age. Now who's Geor..

Timothy ... Donnie, everything set for Randall's surprise party tomorrow?

Donnie: Yes! Pavilion, the banner, the guests and Yes! I have all the bills.

Timothy: And promise not to tell Randall?

Donnie: Does Macy's tell Gimbel's?

Randall (*off*): Timothy! Donnie! Antonio!! (*suddenly reentering, reacting to news he is seeing on his phone*) The vote! The vote, The vote is ...

Donnie ... (*serving drink to Randall*) Planter's Punch? And yes, Randall, I heard about the vote, but first let's all have a drink together to officially start the weekend!

Timothy: Randall! Put the phone down and have a drink, I go to the Day-Spa in 10, no 9 minutes. (*Randall takes a drink*)

Randall, Timothy, Donnie, Antonio: Cheers! (*All click glasses*)

Donnie: Here's to a great weekend, the forecast is fantastique and I'm so happy to have the B-Weekend back. I hate the half-share and the other quarter-share

is screwed up. I look forward to you, Randall, Timothy and cute guest: my “B”-Weekenders.

Antonio: “B”-Weekenders? Like we’re second rate?

Donnie: No, Newbie. Summer Shares divide the summer into “A,” “B,” “C” & “D” alternating weekends, in this share house I have a full share, “A” & “C” are a half, “D” is a quarter, and “B” is

Donnie, Timothy & Randall: *(Singing)* Present company included.

Antonio: A? C? D? Quarter? Half? ... Huh?

// SONG ~~~~~ **“House Rules”** ~~~~~

*Donnie: “Full share” is all summer long for every day.
“Half share” is every other weekend starting in May.
“Quarter share” is one weekend a month.*

Randall & Timothy: Like Us!

Donnie: Guests are always welcome.

Timothy: If he’s cute, it’s a plus.

All except Antonio: If you follow the house rules, there won’t be a fuss.

Donnie *(spoken):* House Rules! *(Oversized clipboard is passed to Donnie)*

Antonio *(spoken):* House Rules? *(Antonio peruses big document)*

*Donnie: When you use the microwave, unplug the toaster.
Drinks on the oak table, please use a coaster.
Keep sex in your room where it’s out of sight.*

Randall: Blowjob on the balcony are so impolite.

All except Antonio: If you follow the house rules, there won’t be a fight.

Donnie *(spoken):* Survival Kit! *(Bag is produced and passed up to Donnie; who takes out gifts for Antonio)*

Antonio *(spoken):* Survival Kit?

Donnie: Insect repellent for mosquitos,

Randall & Timothy: They bite.

Donnie: A pocket flashlight just for when it’s dark,

Randall & Timothy: At night.

Donnie: Sunscreen for your skin, and breath mints in a tin.

One/Two/Three: Donnie, don't forget to put the condoms in!

Antonio (spoken): Ay Dios Mio! (looks at string of condoms)

*Antonio: Wow thanks so much, everybody, you're too kind.
Now I think I'm ready for a weekend in The Pines.*

*Donnie: So memorize the rest; (hands Antonio clipboard)
There may be a test. We don't expect perfection from a weekend guest.*

All except Antonio: If you follow the house rules... you won't be a pest!

// End Song ♪♪♪♪♪♪♪♪

Antonio: Ummm, Donnie one more question. Who's that stag over there?

Donnie: Oh, Antonio, the white tail deer are all over Fire Island, pests, one bitch of a Bambi jumped the deer fence and ate my pansies outside my bedroom and...

Antonio: ... No, not a deer! That muscle boy in the chair—sleeping.

Timothy: Yeah, Donnie, who is that?

Donnie: Oh, I rented the cabaña out to a bartender working at Sip-'N-Twirl. His name's Max.

Timothy: Good! You finally took my advice and got a 'Rentboy'. Now, I'm going to the day spa for the full treatment.

Randall: Timothy, please ... don't be late for Tea. *(Cuddling up to Timothy)*

Antonio: Why do they call it "T"?...

Timothy: ...Randall, you know I'm always on time.

Randall: Hello! February? Stuck at work missing my nephew's first communion, then this Seattle tax case had us miss AirFrance Flight 623 from JFK to Paris and ..

Timothy: ...And I 100% promise to be there...in time ... for sunset. 'Bye, Donnie, Adios, Antonio,. *(Air kissing Randall, Timothy waits for Randall's reply, exits)*

Antonio: That bartender is muy grandé for such a small cabaña. Look at those calves!

Randall: Donnie, you hate renting the cabaña.

Donnie: Well, I've changed my mind and he's been the perfect tenant: sleeping all day and --- ahem! *(Donnie puts hand on chest)* --- working all night.

Antonio: Really? He's staying right here?!?! He's a bartender? He's muscular. He's gorgeous. When is he waking up?

Donnie: Yes, right here! But right now tell me all about you, Antonio de San Antonio?

Antonio: Well, moved to New York just 8 months ago, temp-to-hopefully perm down the hall from Randall's cubicle, and how often do you think Max works out?

Donnie: I don't know, but I'm sure he's helped by his special routines.

Antonio: What special routines?

Randall: You knowvery good supplements?

Antonio: Supplements? Routines? What do you mean?

// SONG ~~~~~ "Steroid Queen" ~~~~~

Donnie: He's buff and, oh, so lean.

Randall: His muscles have a sheen.

Donnie: He takes the right protein

Randall: And his creatine.

Antonio: He's like a fantasy, (Antonio crosses to Max)

Randall: With arms that cannot be

Donnie: Well, not naturally.

One/Two/Three: Must be injecting.

Randall & Donnie: Don't act surprised where the answer lies;

All except Antonio: 'Cause there's no disguise, when you get that size.

He's a steroid queen! Do you know what I mean?

No disguise when you get that size,

He's a steroid queen. Do you know what I mean?

Antonio (spoken): Hi! I'm Antonio from San Antonio! Oh, sorry --- did I wake you?

Just look at your six-pack.

I love your V-shaped back.

Your veins are poppin' out.

One/Two/Three: Juicing without a doubt!

Randall: Deca,

Donnie: Testosterone?

One/Two/Three: Maybe some growth hormone.

Randall: 'Roid rage,

Donnie: Back acne,

One/Two/Three: And shrunken testes.

Antonio (spoken): A tattoo!

Randall & Donnie: Don't act surprised where the answer lies.

All except Antonio: 'Cause there's no disguise, when you get that size.

He's a steroid queen! Do you know what I mean?

Randall Donnie: No disguise when you get that size,

He's a steroid queen. Do you know what I mean?

Antonio (spoken): I work out, too. Maybe we can lift together. Get pumped!

One/Two/Three: Although we stare and idolize,

Beauty is a compromise.

His chosen path may be unwise,

And ultimately his demise (>>Pines Boyz<< exit)

Antonio (spoken): Let's jacuzzi! (Antonio pulls Max to his feet and audience sees Max is a Blow Up Doll!)

Randall & Donnie: 'Cause there's no disguise, when you get that size.

He's a steroid queen! Do you know what I mean?

No disguise when you get that size,

He's a steroid queen, Do you know what I mean?

Antonio: (spoken) Oh, what a muscle machine!

Randall & Donnie: Do you know what I mean?

// **End Song** *~~~~~* (Lights out – Clear stage)

Scene 4

Day-Spa in The Pines, a Little While Later

(Timothy is propped up on table in towels covered with mudpacks and cucumbers over his eyes. >>Male Day-Spa Attendants<< in tight white t-shirts & pants with euro accents)

Timothy: It's 20 minutes!! Zwanzig minuten. Hello?!?!?

One (off): Just another minute, Mr. Timōthy! Mudpack must be exact.

Timothy: Please... Now?? Bitte!

Two (off): You do this every time! Mr. Timōthy.

Timothy: Anyone? I'm done, Achtung!!!

Three: Just three more seconds. Mr. Timōthy. (>>Spa Attendants<< enter)

One: One

Two: Two

Three: Three

One, Two & Three: Time for un-mudding (Timothy moves them away from his groin)

Timothy: Just Un-mudding! I need to get to tea.

One: So no full treatment then? (Timothy looking at watch nods No) Ok, just un-mudding, Mr. Timōthy. Schnell boys ! No vorries Mr. Timōthy?!

Two: Grandma in home country says vorries cause even more wrinkles.

Three: More than you already obsess.

Timothy: The word is possess!

One: Oh, Mr. Timōthy, you are possessed with looks.

Timothy: Now the word is obsessed.

Two: Yes, obsessed with looks ... but we learned with Rosetta's Bone there is better vord for that ... One???

One: "Van...." "Van(eh)..." "Van(eh)- Dykē"? (*Timothy attempting to say 'No'*)
Three: No, that is beard, like on those bears in P-Town in July.
Two: Obsessed with looks... is vord not "Manatee"?
Timothy: No! ... (*Three sticks towel in Timothy's mouth*)
Three: ... No, that is vater animal we saved in Florida with scratch-off ticket.
One/Two/Three: What is that vord??? (*Timothy pulls towel out of his mouth*)

// SONG ~~~~~ "Vanity" ~~~~~

*Timothy: The word is "Vanity".
Not who I am, but what I yearn to be.

So far this year, I've had some Botox,
a tuck and a Lipo-suck.*

One/Two/Three: It's insanity.

*Timothy: I was a sight to see.
Oh, how the young boys used to stare at me!

Now the wrinkles worsen with each moment.*

One: You're sagging,

Two: Your eyelids are bagging,

Three: Quite drastically.

*Timothy: My face was smooth,
My skin was strong,
But sadly youth is gone.
So, under the knife I go.
My real age will never show. Yes!*

All: Vanity,

Timothy: My constant battle against

All: Gravity.

*Timothy: So, let's hear three (chorus hold up fingers
respective of their number 1,2,3)*

One/Two/Three: Cheers

Timothy: For my new veneers,

One/Two/Three: Dental ecstasy

(Now, during an instrumental interlude, >>Spa Attendants<< half sing / half speak)

One: OK, Mr. Timōthy, you done and you young.

Two: Now, get dressed, time for Tea.

Three: And have fun with Randall.

One: Let's go, boys! Schnell! Next customer is vaiting!

Two: For full treatment and gets a Happy Ending.

Three: Unlike Mister Timōthy.

One: One

Two: Two

Three: Three

One, Two & Three: Foreshadowing! (>>Spa Attendants<< exit.)

*Timothy: It was a startling find
To notice gray hairs where the sun don't shine.*

*And every day my ass is flatter. I'm fatter.
It's simply a matter of passing time.*

*And still, I won't abandon hope.
I'll do anything to cope,*

*But my search is never done.
Just call me (spoken) Ponce de Leon!*

Oh, Vanity!

This never-ending, life-long agony.

*And this double chin and my blotchy skin --
They're my tragedy.*

Much to my chagrin, being young & thin is just fantasy.

A little collagen isn't such a sin,

It's just Vanity!!

// End Song  *(Lights out – Clear stage)*

Scene 5

Happy Hour at the Outdoor Patio of The Blue Whale Bar; a.k.a. Low Tea

(>>Shirtless/Tank-topped bartenders<< Jake is on stage trying to get a drink)

One *(yelling)*: 2 Vodka, Crans and a White, Wine Spritzer?

Two *(yelling)*: Rum and Coke and a Gin and Tonic, want a lime with that?

Three *(yelling, to Jake)*: What'll ya have?

Jake: Any Specials?

One/Two/Three: Planter's Punch!

Jake: OK. One special!

One: He wants a special.

Two: He needs to find someone special.

Three: Oh, isn't that special?

One: One

Two: Two

Three: Three

One/Two/Three: Foreshadowing!!

Three: With a twist! *(As One, Two & Three twist a lemon into a drink)*

(Randall, Donnie & Antonio enter, Jake moves around stage & watches Randall)

Randall: Welcome to the famous Blue Whale Antonio and your first Low Tea.

Donnie: Been coming to Fire Island for 27 years and I never tire of Friday Low Tea. It's like the "synagogue" of Fire Island.

Antonio: Synagogue?

Donnie: Yes, it's Friday night, all the men of the town attend by walking here, and everyone's praying for a religious experience.

Antonio: And why do they call it “Tea”? (*Randall looks at phone/reacts not knowing*)

Donnie: You don’t know!? There’s no Smart Phone App for Gay Fire Island Etymology?! “Tea” derives from the 1920s. Liquor was illegal and gin served in teacups. Men would ask women out to “tea”, disguising a visit to a speakeasy. After Prohibition was repealed by the 21st amendment, a homosexual man would ask another man to ‘tea’, hiding it was for a chat, a drink, a date, a ... (*Donnie puts up hand to Antonio’s mouth to cut off bad word*). From this linguistic usage, Voilà! The 1970s Gay Cultural Revolution that adapted this word for summer afternoon happy hour, A.K.A. ‘Tea’.

Antonio: What are you? ‘Like’ The Gay Wikipedia? I’m just sayin’. (*Chat sound is heard from Randall’s phone. He looks at it and reads it aloud*)

Randall: “The New York Times, The New York Times, quote ... Marriage Equality in New York is more likely than ever. Albany to force vote tonight with Cuomo persuading Senators to breakaway from Republican block. end quote.

Donnie: If it does pass tonight, I just wish George could have been here to see it.

Antonio: Now, who’s George? Is he in the A, C or D weekend?

Donnie: George, My beloved (*makes air quotes*) husband of 22 years, met right here at Low Tea: August 7, 1987, is now my dearly departed. Cut down in his prime. (*Long pause*)

Randall: And that has been over two years ago --- and high time you started to date,

Antonio: If we can put a man on the moon, we can put one on you ... Now there are all these Smart Phone Apps with guys nearby hunting for a chat, a drink, a date, a(*Donnie puts up his hand to Antonio’s mouth to cut off bad word*)

Donnie: ...No, I’m not ready. Matchmaker, Matchmaker: Make Antonio a match. So, Antonio, how ‘bout that cute 20-nothing over there, red tank top?

Antonio: Well, I’m kinda waiting. Max said he’d drop by Tea; do you see him yet?

Randall: Let’s not make tonight like last month at Gym Bar. I set Antonio up with a nice guy who volunteers for his college’s gay alumni committee and he blew him off for a gay-for-pay stripper.

Antonio: I was just helping that dancer discuss options for a tattoo. My tattoo is in Latin and I was translating it.

Donnie: What does it say? *Caveat Emptor!* Now, boys, whose got the next round?

Randall: Fine. My turn. Planter’s Punch?

Antonio: Yes, Please.

Donnie: Moi aussi. (*Randall goes bar, Jake gulps down his drink and dashes there*)

Randall: 3 Planter's Punches, please.

Jake: Good alliteration!

Randall: I'm good at alliteration, but better at assonance. (*.. with long pause ...Jake checks out Randall's ass*)

Jake: Do you know what's in these Planter's Punch Potions, perchance?

Randall (*looks at his phone*): Quote two ounces of rum, a quarter of an ounce of grenadine, sour mix, orange juice, and a red cherry. Or, if you love pineapple, you can substitute; end quote

Jake: Yes. Love pineapple. And a good guide; it's my first few hours in the Pines since arriving on the 6:30 PM ferry.

Randall: I was on that ferry, too.

Jake: I know. (*To Bartenders*): Make it 4 Planter's Punches, but make mine a double. (*To Randall*): I'm Jake and how long you here?

Randall: Randall... and it's my fourth summer, and a Planter's Punch is already a double... So, what did you plan for your first day in the Pines?

// SONG  **"We're On Fire Island"** (*Bar Reprise, Part 1*) 

Jake: Just Happy Hour...

Randall: We call it "Tea"...

Jake: I started staring.

Randall: What? At me?

Jake: I said "Hello".

Randall: You're quite friendly.

*Jake: I wanna hug, I'd love to touch,
'Cause I'm on fire*

(One/Two/Three) (((clap, clap))))

Randall (whispering): Island (Jake tries to hug Randall and Randall backs away or interrupted by Bartenders)

// End Song ~~~~~

One: One

Two: Two

Three: Three

One/Two/Three: Four Planter's Punches!!

Randall: So, you have a---ahem!!--- a share? Here on Fire Island?

Jake: No. I came to cover the marriage equality fundraiser.

Randall: The Fire Island Hoedown?

Jake: Yes. You going?

Randall: No. I always wanted to go, but it's rather, quote, too expensive, end quote. And what do you mean "cover it"?

Jake: I write a blog on marriage equality and the host invited me to be the keynote speaker. Can I call you Randy?

Randall: No.. Stop! You're Jake Wallace? Of Jake's Rake blogging fame?

Jake: I don't know about "fame".

Randall: O.M.G! I quote you all the time! Your words mean so much, you even have your own chime alert on my phone.

(Timothy enters and watches Jake and Randall. Bartenders serve their drinks)

// SONG ~~~~~ **"We're On Fire Island"** (Bar Reprise, Part 2) ~~~~~

Jake: Well, that's my view.

Randall: You think like me.

Jake: It's civil rights,

Randall: Oh, I agree.

Jake: Legal Marriage.

Randall: And equality,

Jake: 'Cause We're on Fire

(One/Two/Three) (((clap, clap)))

Randall: (whispering) *Island*

// End Song ♪♪♪♪♪♪♪♪

(Jake tries to kiss Randall, >> Bartenders << walk around with trays selling shots)

Donnie (yelling from across stage): No I still don't see Max. Randall, our drinks?

Randall (backing away from a kiss with Jake and picking up 3 drinks): Hold that thought; I have to bring my friends their drinks. B.R.B!

(Randall turns around and realizes Timothy is standing right there)

Randall: Oh, hi. How was the Spa? You're late for Tea.

Timothy: I'm right on time,. . Who's this?

Jake: I'm Jake. *(Randall puts drinks back down)*

Randall: Jake Wallace of JakesRake --- that blog I read all the time. He's here to cover ... speak at the Hoedown. You know: the one I want to go to

Timothy: ... Expensive! Too expensive!

Donnie: Randall! Our drinks?

Jake: And you are-----?

Timothy: Timothy Royce, Esquire of Weissman, Cantor and Gould L.L.C. ----- and Randall's Boyfriend.

Jake: Oh, you have a boyfriend. How long you two together?

Timothy: 4 years.

Randall *(speaking over Timothy)*: Almost 5.

Jake: Getting in line at City Hall.... if the vote goes through tonight?

Randall: We would...

Timothy: ... We would doubt it ever passes, Senate controlled by Republican asses, only challenged by Democrats that move like molasses.

Jake: Don't you support marriage equality? Don't you want to get married someday? Randy?

Timothy: It's Randall and wait a minute! Aren't you that Republican candidate from Kansas? Who was in that scandal a few years ago?

Randall: Republican?

Jake: There's a lot of Republicans in Kansas.

Timothy: Yeah! You're him! I recognize you.

Jake: Well, I'm not in Kansas anymore....

Timothy: Yes! I can just search it right here on YouTube. AHA! Found It!

(C.S.F. >>Bartenders<< turn into >>TV Reporters<< and flip over their serving trays which reveal the outlines of Smart Phones / YouTube that show their heads)

One: TV Ten: I'm Bob Nominiscent, and now the news: in Topeka in the wee hours of the morning, aspiring congressional candidate Jake Horatio Wallace, heir to the Wallace Trust, and one of the most righteous Republicans in the state was unceremoniously kicked out of a local motel. With more on this, our field reporter, Don Canoverms. Don, what can you tell us?

Two: Bob, Rumors have been swirling about Wallace for years from eternal bachelor to last night where he caused a ruckus at the Route 4 Motor Lodge. Ultimately, police responded to a noise complaint on Wallace and specifically his male guest. A TV Ten exclusive: We interviewed the motel clerk, who had this to say:

Three: 4 a.m. loud music blaring, I banged on the door, with no answer I entered with the passkey. The candidate was with another man, both naked as jaybirds, copulating. The man ran into the bathroom and was screaming he wouldn't come out of the shower. The candidate pleaded with me to "Pay no attention to that man, behind the curtain."

(>>Reporters<< transform back into >>Bartenders / Shot Boys<< Large I-Phone frames becomes drink trays again and end up behind the bar again)

Randall: That was served up quick.

Jake: Well, that was a long time ago, and now I have the blog and....

Timothy: ... Yes. Randall reads me your blog from chime to chime and it's awfully one-sided, don't you think?

Jake: Yeah. It's a blog.

Randall: Jake, tell us more about the Hoedown ...

Timothy: ... Here's the thing: you edit out counterpoints and often, conservative views — even on economic issues.

Jake: Well, I believe in helping the poor.

Timothy: Helping the poor? (*Timothy's text message alert is sounded*) Damn! Carlos.

Randall: The office again?

Timothy: Yes! Seattle needs that tax document double checked now, where is it?

Randall: On my laptop back in the share house. It still needs a little work.

Timothy: Randall, we have to go. Mr. Rake.

Randall: That's really unfair. Can't you send it later?

Timothy: No, the West Coast office will close in a few minutes. It's all about becoming a senior partner, partner.

Randall: But we're supposed to go to the pier & watch the beautiful sunset over the bay.

Timothy: Have to postpone that 'til later.

Jake: Wow! You must be a powerful lawyer if you can postpone the sunset.
Bartender! Planters Punch, Pronto (*All three bartenders serve Jake a drink*)

Timothy: Come on! Let's go, Randall. (*Timothy exits*)

Randall: Nice meeting you, Jake (*Randall starts to exit slowly*)

Timothy (*off*): Randall? (*Randall exits*)

Jake: If I catch the sunset, I can describe it to you later Randy.

Donnie: We never got our drinks.

Antonio: Caveat Empty (*Antonio pointing to empty cup*).

Donnie: Mignon!

Antonio: Huh?

Donnie: Cute... You remind me of myself my first weekend in the Pines. ... long ago...
So In honor of your Fire Island debut, I'm gonna take you on a Tea Tour.

Antonio: You gonna be my wingman?

Donnie: I'll take you under my wing. It's 8:15 pm, Low Tea is over; now we go right to High Tea then Pool Tea then Lena Tea!!! Allons-y!!

(*Donnie & Antonio Exit. Jake alone walks around as the bar & signage of Tea is removed.*)

Scene 6

Sunset: The Town's pier sticking out into the Great South Bay of Long Island, NY

(Jake, alone, walks/stumbles to pier with sun aglow in distance, >>Fish from the sea<<)

// SONG ~~~~~ **“Match for Me”** ~~~~~

Jake *(spoken)*: Randy's right what a beautiful sunset over the bay. *(Bending over end of stage)* Cool! I see fish. Oops, I `almost fell in, Jeez these planter's punches are strong, *(Jake cries)* and all those fish in the sea *(Jake singing)*

From coast to coast on my expedition,

Keep finding flounders, but I'm still a wishin'.

*Though I cast my line with much ambition.
I just can't find a catch that's a match for me.*

*I always look for love at first sight.
Keep trying to turn Mr. Wrong into Mr. Right.*

Shopping for a ring after just one night.

Oh, I just want a catch that's match for me.

*They're always swimming by.
The cute ones catch my eye.
Too many fish in the sea.*

Where's the one for me?

*I throw out my net.
Still haven't caught one yet (>>Fish from the Sea<< enter)*

One/Two/Three *(spoken)*: You just need some schooling from the fish in the sea

Jake *(spoken)*: I may have had too much Planter's Punches.

One: *Jake, remember that trout way up in P-Town?*

Jake: *So? We swam about, had fun, then, he let me down.*

Two: *Take a trout to the ocean and they'll always drown.*

Three: *That's why you haven't snatched a match, you see?*

One: *Eventually! You'll come up for air.*

Two: *He'll be standing there.*

Three: *But it takes compromise,*

One: *Before you get the prize.*

Two: *When you throw out your net,*

Three: *Sometimes you must get wet.*

Jake: *I don't know if I completely agree.*

One: *You went to Key West,*

Two: *Had salmon scrod and all the rest,*

Three: *But they all failed your test,*

One: *They gotta breathe down there,*

Two: *And let them know that you care.*

Three: *And darling, learn how to share! (One/Two/Three form a dancing kick line on stage)*

Jake: *You three seem fishy and filled with fiction,
But the past is convincing ammunition.
Maybe I do need a new disposition,
So I can I find a catch that's a match for me*

Two (spoken): *Now he's catching on!*

Jake: *My sights are set.
I'll jump in and I'll get wet.
I'll find a catch for me.*

This catch will be a match for me! (Jake jumps into the arms of One, Two & Three)

// End Song 🎵🎵🎵🎵 (Lights out – Clear stage)

Scene 7

Late Friday Evening, Share House Pool Deck

*(Pool deck with small BBQ is in use by Donnie.
Randall on his phone and Timothy reading a tablet, Antonio enters)*

We got our rights (hey) tonight.

From Niagara Falls to Brooklyn Heights.

We got our rights (hey) tonight.

We faced the foes and we fought the fights.

We got our rights (hey) tonight.

From Niagara Falls to Brooklyn Heights.

Antonio: A new chapter in history.

Donnie: We can register at Bloomies or at Tiffany's!

Randall: I can even get married in my hometown.

Timothy: In Buffalo? Your mother? Honey let's slow down!

*Randall, Donnie
& Antonio: We got our rights (hey) tonight.*

We faced the foes and we fought the fight.

We got our rights (hey) tonight.

From Niagara Falls to Brooklyn Heights.

Timothy: I can't believe it came to pass.

Randall: Thank Governor Cuomo for busting his ass.

One/Two/Three: Here come the flags, it's time to salute.

(>>Pines Boyz<< & Max enter in Colonial Revolutionary War Costumes with drum and 3 flags: USA, NY & Gay Pride snare drum. They march around theater/aisles)

All: Cause marriage equality is now absolute.

We got our rights (hey) tonight.

We faced the foes and we fought the fights.

We got our rights (hey) tonight.

From Niagara Falls to Brooklyn Heights.

Randall: *Together forever,*

Timothy: *Marriage same sex,*

One/Two/Three: *Now it starts to get really complex.*

Donnie: *Together forever,*

Antonio: *Marriage same sex,*

One/Two/Three: *Equality in Love is the next step, "Cause ...*

All: *We got our rights (hey) tonight.*

We faced the foes and we fought the fights.

We got our rights (hey) tonight.

From Niagara Falls to Brooklyn Heights

We got our rights (All pointing around and at audience)

His rights, your rights, my rights...Tonight!

// End Song תתתתת

(Max is dragged off by >>Pines Boyz<< off stage)

Antonio: 'Bye, Max. Guess he wasn't hungry.

Donnie: He'll finish eating next door. Now I have a bottle of très cher whiskey de Kentuckē that George hid for a special occasion and tonight is it. George can be here in spirit ... *(different voice)* in spirits. Everyone grab something and bring it inside. Tres Vite! *(Donnie & Antonio exit with food, bowls, etc.)*

Randall: Whiskey, well wishes and weddings! Timothy, come on.

Timothy: No.

Randall: What you mean "No"? We're here in the world famous Pines right when gay marriage passed--- It's a celebration....C'mon.

Timothy: I'm not ready, in front of our friends again, to go on about getting married.

Randall: But ... We been talking about getting married for over a year, and now we can ---- right here in New York and ...

Timothy: No. You talked. I listened.

Randall: That's not fair. Did we not talk about singing a duet at our wedding?

Timothy: First: Canada, then Vermont, then Massachusetts, now...

Randall: ...just come inside! Toast to history, You and me civil rights! And equality (*singing*) cause we're on fire.... (*Randall goes to clap*)

Timothy: ... No... NO ... toasting. Here's the thing: I'm not ready for change.

Randall: A change? You mean you don't wanna get married?

Timothy: That's not what I said. I said I'm not ready for change. God, Randall, your friend Governor Cuomo hasn't even signed the bill into law yet and I know you: You'll be on the phone tomorrow, getting our tuxes to the tailor.

Randall: I already e-mailed the tailor today; he can see us Tuesday at 5:30.

Timothy: What?

Randall: Is 6 better?

Timothy: Randall!

Randall: I know we could go Monday, but that's couples counseling, so I thought Tuesday, especially if you can get Carlos to cover for you at work and

Timothy: ... Randall, I like the ways things are, and I need more than 10 minutes to know I'm ready to marry anyone.

Randall: 10 minutes?!?! Try 5 years. And it's my birthday.

Timothy: It's 4 years and it's not only about you. Whereas, I already got you something very special for your birthday.

Randall: Forget everything else. This is what I really wish for. I know you're skittish because of your Ex, but....

Timothy: ... For the millionth time, that topic is forbidden ... verboten. And if you push me on this, I'm on the next ferry out tonight and back to the City.

Randall: The couple's counselor said just because your Ex abused you, you can still really trust me, marry me. I know you can... we can fix this problem. Timothy, don't (*Timothy exits*) ... leave it's almost my birthday!

(Randall all alone - Lights out – Clear stage)

Scene 8

Later, Sip-'N-Twirl, a Bar in The Pines with Loud Music & Dance Floor

(Randall, Antonio & Donnie at the bar. "Max" is propped up "working" as a bartender.)

Antonio: No Charge for 3 Planter's Punches? Thanks Max. *(Antonio passing out drinks)*
Now what do I have to do to get you to give me a moonlit tour of the forest?
(Antonio leans into to hear Max) I mean the Meat Rack.

Randall: I can't believe he actually left. Let me just go outside where the connection is better and send Timothy one more message. *(Donnie pulls Randall back)* but in Sip N' Twirl I have no bars! O.M.G. *(Randall Drinks a lot)*

Antonio *(Donnie taps Antonio):* O.M.G. Oh My God!

Donnie: Randall, terminez le telephone. You've had enough planter's punches and are getting yourself into a TIZZY. Let's celebrate the vote and your birthday; after all that yelling, just give Timothy some time. He loves you and you do always move too fast.

Randall: You're suddenly defending Timothy? You gonna take his side now in everything since he loaned you the money to fix the roof?

Donnie: This coming from someone who gets Timothy with a penthouse and a terrace.

Randall: Coming from someone who inherited George's beach house that's now worth a million dollars because all these rich city fags, muscle boys and drag queens turned this spit of land into a party paradise clamoring for a few weekends in the sun! Desperate to rent out 'The Glamorous Little House on the Ferry' A.K.A. your old, musty, broken-down, beach shack.

Donnie: Ouch!

Randall: Yeah the truth hurts!

Antonio: What happened to the roof?

Randall: As long as I'm on the truth; You charged even more money this year for the share rental, but been cutting corners left and right, cheap toilet paper, renting the cabaña, even buying Stop & Shop Diet Cola.

Antonio: I hate to miss a discussion of diet colas, but Max needs a favor... I gotta run to Cedar Walk and pick up something that you can't get at Stop & Shop.

Randall: Antonio don't (*Antonio exits*) leave it's almost my Birthday.

Donnie: You want the truth? Truth! Fine!! I didn't inherit the share house, nor do I get George's pension. And I have to move out of 'The Little House on the Ferry'.

Randall: What are you talking about....?

Donnie: Well in his Father's will, the House passed to, and I quote, George and then George's heirs; end quote! Well, since until tonight --- gays couldn't marry I wasn't George's heir. So, yes, cheap toilet paper, Stop & Shop Diet Cola and I cancelled the WiFi OK?? Been cutting back for months. After 2 years without George, I can barely afford the Manhattan apartment by myself.

Randall: So George's Bible Belt sister gets the share house?

Donnie: Yes, the wicked old bitch herself. After months of squabbling, she's put it on the market, I need \$200,000 for a down payment. I'm out of options.

Randall: That's why tonight's vote was so important: Because gay men like George who were too stupid to plan get screwed.

Donnie: Screwed? Stupid? George was not a stupid man!

Randall: That's not what I meant.

Donnie: He was the wholesale eyeglass king of The Bronx, Westchester County and most of Northern New Jersey & never lived off anybody else's good fortune.

Randall: Donnie, stop!

Donnie: And it's not just me losing my home of 23 years that I loved and decorated, but the broker told me 'The Little House on the Ferry' is just a tear down. They'll just wipe it away and build a big, 4-bedroom McMansion, I could never afford to even piss in.

Randall: Ouch! With a Sad Face Emoticon.

Donnie: Enough! Randall! I'm going back to my classic, charming, spruced-up, beach home, while I can still enjoy martinis by the pool in the moonlight. So much for a celebration, Randall!

Randall: Donnie, don't (*Donnie exits*) leave its almost my Birthday!

Announcer: Gentlemen, ladies and everything in between, in honor of marriage equality passing in New York State, we have a special midnight show at Sip-'N'-Twirl. Please welcome The Brides of the Pines!! (>>*Drag Queen Brides / Club Singers*<< *Enter*)

- One: Thank you, Thank you so much. We're 'The Brides of the Pines'.
- Two: We're gonna sing a special song written just for our special Governor Cuomo, who a few minutes ago signed the bill into law! (*Jake Enters and mills about*)
- Three: But before you boo us down again, note we wrote this song 30 minutes ago!

// SONG *~~~~~* **"Andy / Randy"** *~~~~~* **Please watch online video**
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ASmBWOM722s>

One: Andy.... We're hoping you can see:
 We're loving you, Andy. Let's hand it to Andy.
 Ooh, Yeah. Andy, Andy:

One/Two/Three: That's Governor Andy.

One: He's our hero; there ain't no dispute.
 Marriage equality was his pursuit.
 First state by a vote --- not a lawsuit.

Two: Oooh, girl, you're in key --

Three: And rhyming to boot!

One: Yesterday's vote was almost dead.
 Today it was hanging by a thread
 He urged, emerged, pushed the bill ahead
 So two men now can

One/Two/Three: Legally wed! Andy.... We're hoping you can see:
 We're loving you, Andy. Let's hand it to Andy.
 Ooh, Yeah. Andy, Andy: That's Governor Andy.

// End Song *~~~~~* (Optional vignette; Use Video MP4 and/or create picket signs for >>Drag Queens<< to hold; Sign 1 "Yo! Cuomo", Sign 2: "Did It Though", Sign 3: "He No Homo" – Turn Signs and all 3 say "We ♥ Cuomo")

One/Two/Three: Now everyone say "Yo!"

Audience: Yo!

One/Two/Three: Cuo-Mo!

Audience: Cuo-Mo!
One/Two/Three: Did it though!
Audience: Did it though!
One/Two/Three: He no homo!
Audience: He no homo!
One/Two/Three: We Love Cuomo! (Antonio enters holding package)

One: Thank you! Thank you very much.

Two: Oh, what a wonderful crowd! We love singing in The Pines!

Three: And please remember: don't just spay and neuter your cats and dogs, but tip your damn drag queens.

One, Two & Three: Now are there any birthdays in the bar tonight?

Antonio: Right here!! (*pointing to Randy*): A 30th birthday!

One: Perfect!! Come up, Love. (*Antonio drags up Randall to stage*) front & center. We're all gonna sing Happy Birthday to? Your name? (*Randall won't answer*)

Two: Oh, 30 is the new 20 for a gay man.

Three: On "Logan's Run," you'd be dead. (*Randall's attempt to get away is stopped*)

One: Now before we sing and you make a wish....

Two: Tell us your name? (*Randall won't answer*)

Three: Don't be shy.... (*Randall won't answer*)

One, Two & Three: What's his name? (*Antonio in tableau. >>Brides of the Pines<< move Randy and Jake to each other during song*)

// **SONG** *~~~~~* **Andy / Randy** *~~~~~*

Jake: *Randy, you're making me (extended eēē) //*

One, Two & Three: *// Randy? Like the porno is handy?*

Jake: *Just touch and expand me,
And we'll up the ante,
Randy, Randy ... You're making me...*

One/Two/Three: *(To Audience) Randyyyyy.*

Jake: I'm feeling something. I think its fate.

Randall: I have one wish, to find a soul mate.

One: He's cute to boot and such a dear!

Two: He can write, he's bright,

Three: And has a tight rear.

Jake: I'd wanna know what makes you tick.

Randall: I'm hearin' somethin' start to (One, Two & Three snap their fingers) click.

One: He's all alone.

Two: You better be quick.

Three: Husband material with a big ____!

One/Two/Three: R.- A.- N.- D.-

Randall: Why?

*Jake: Cuz it's worth a try, so please don't deny
That maybe you could be my guy
And this is our chance, so what's your reply?*

Jake: ... Randy, you're making me (extended eēē) //

One, Two & Three: // Randy, like the porno is handy!

*Jake: Just touch and expand me
And we'll up the ante
Randy, Randy. You're making me...*

One/Two/Three: (To Audience) Randyyyyy

*One/Two/Three: He's gonna ask why you're feeling blue. Casually suggest a rendezvous.
Now you just gotta follow through.*

All: And happy birthday to You! (Drag Queens adorn Randall with Birthday Hat/Signage/Sash)

// End Song 

Announcer: Thank you, The Brides of the Pines (>>*Brides*<< *Exit - Antonio applauds*)

Jake: Happy birthday. I'd like to buy you a drink, (*Jake looks at Max*) but the bartenders are so slow around here. So, you alone? Where's your fiancé?

Randall: Fiancé?

Jake: Yeah. Five hours ago you were getting married.

Randall: Timothy? He has work emergency... went back to the city for ... this very quote - important tax evidence – end quote.

Jake: You feeling blue? (*Randall nods yes*) But you're staying the weekend? (*Randall nods yes*) Come to the charity Hoedown tomorrow evening.

Randall: No! Stop! Can't dis' my friends. I'm sure their planning something and I may have to start watching my pennies.

Jake: I have some free tickets. Randall, You can invite 'em all. My gift.

Randall: I always wanted to go to the Hoedown. Oh, you're the best blogger anybody ever read. (*Jake and Randall embrace*) I feel as if I'd known you all the time, but I couldn't have, could I?

Antonio (*handing Max a package*): Glad you're happy, Max.....Now you owe me a tour of the Meat Rack. C'mon. (*Antonio exits, pulls Max offstage*)

Randall: B.T.W., how did you go from quote one of the most righteous Republicans in Kansas --- to the keynote speaker for Marriage Equality in The Pines?

Jake: No end quote?

Randall: End Quote.

Jake: Well I was living a lie: a means to an end. I want to be a political leader and take this country to where it can go. Out there, for generations, there was only one choice to be a leader: Republican and straight. But, I need to go back to Kansas.

Randall: Back to Kansas? And do what? Buy a farm? Count chickens with Auntie Em?

Jake: No... Run for congress as the first openly gay candidate in the state.

Randall: You might as well click your heels.

Jake: It would be easier to do if I had someone to go with --- someone to watch my back and help with organizing, fundraising ...

Randall: ... Marriage Equality? There are so many states yet to go.

Jake: Of course. Then, other countries ...

Randall: And the whole earth.

Jake: How 'bout the moon?

Randall: Marriage Equality on the moon?

Jake: No. We missed the sunset --- let's catch the moon. (*Randall reaches in his pocket*) What are you doing?

Randall: Turning off my phone. Let's go.

(*Randall & Jake exit with as moon appears overhead - Lights out - Clear stage*)

— **Intermission** —

Optional

Act Two

Scene 9

Saturday, The Next Afternoon, The Beach

(*Ocean Waves and seagulls are heard. Max is in beach chair with headphones on. Donnie on a chair, Antonio addresses audience / ocean*)

Antonio: When I was only 7 in San Antonio, we'd road trip to the Gulf of Mexico, at first in awe of its size. Then I learned the Atlantic was bigger, the smaller Gulf wasn't good enough for me anymore. Finally I made it to the big, broad, Atlantic Ocean.

Donnie: Antonio, your back is starting to burn ... Ban de Soleil? Pour ton dos?

Antonio: So can you put some lotion on my back? (>> *Beachgoers*<< *enter in swim trunks and litter beach*) *Ewww!*

Donnie: It's a half eaten chicken wing. This beach use to be so tidy; now it's practically a garbage dump. Hate all this littering. *Day-trippers.* (*Chorus flirts and plays with Max - Randall enters*)

Randall: Hi! I made us lunch! It's peanut butter, bananas and Fluff; your favorite.

Antonio: Mmmmm: Fluff!! Hey! School! That seagull nearly stole my sandwich.

Donnie: Randall---First, cleaning the deck of the share house this morning. And now, making us a picnic lunch for the beach, won't make you feel any less guilty about traipsing into the Meat Rack last night with Jake.

Randall: How did you know that?

Donnie: Antonio told me.

Randall: Oh! "Big Mouth" -- who was there hooking up with Max. F.Y.I.

Donnie *(hand up to Antonio)*: I know that one...So 'The Little House on the Ferry' entered two ports last night.

Randall: It wasn't like that!

Antonio: Quiet! Or *(Yelling at Max)* Max will hear us!

Donnie: Oh, he's blasting that circuit party music he likes. So, tell, tell, Antonio.

Antonio: I don't *(Yelling at Max who the chorus is flirting with)* kiss and tell!

Donnie: Antonio, dinner is at 10pm on Friday nights and gossip is due on the beach at 2 pm sharp on Saturday afternoon --- A.K.A. blab already.

Antonio: I'll tell if you tell first, Randall.

Donnie: Tell us about it, studs!

Randall: Well, ummm.....

// SONG *♪♪♪♪♪* "Did You Score" *♪♪♪♪♪*

*Randall: We're all alone on the shore,
Listening to the ocean roar.*

*He reached and grabbed my hand,
While we're barefoot in the sand,*

*In the shadow of the moon,
Laid together in the dune.*

*His arms so big and strong,
Held me close and so long.*

*My pulse starts to soar as we touched more and more.
Felt myself melt like never before.*

Donnie & Chorus: Did you score? Did you score?

*Randall: Not a hook-up, but something more.
(spoken) Your turn, Antonio.*

*Antonio: Big and broad and such a find.
Sexy, flexing, one of a kind.
Once you get beyond the hype,
He's really the strong silent type.
Energy like a dynamo.
In a sec he's ready to go.
Back in San Antonio,
We would call him miracle grow.
My pulse starts to soar as we touched more and more.
Felt myself melt like never before.*

Donnie & Chorus: Did you score? Did you score?

Antonio: It was a hook-up and maybe more.

*Randall: Just like sonar in the oceans for two a dolphins making,
motions we spoke and joked without much to say*

*Antonio: Got my carnal cabaret in and I did it without payin', Did you
hear what I'm conveyin'? I aint playin', I'm just sayin'.*

*Randall: Held me close 'til half past five.
Never felt so alive.*

*Antonio: He didn't stick around for long.
Before I knew it, he was gone.*

Randall: We're gonna meet this afternoon.

Antonio: Why'd he have to leave so soon.

Randall: He's sweet and knows just what to say.

*Antonio: He hasn't talked to me all day-ay-ay-ay-ay!!
(Antonio is all upset, spread out in tears)*

Randall: My pulse starts to soar as we touched more and more.

Antonio: Felt myself melt like never before.

Donnie: Did you score?

One: Did you score?

One & Two: *Did you score?*
One, Two & Three: *Did you score?*
Donnie & Chorus: *Did you score? Did you score? Did you score?*
 Randall: You just hooked up. (looks at Antonio)
 Antonio: But you had more. (looks at Randall)

// End Song ㊦ ㊦ ㊦

Donnie: Time to go back to Little House and Antonio, mon assistant, you're gonna help me make our Hoedown outfits.

Antonio: I only know how to buy clothes, I don't know how to make them.

Donnie: We'll its high time you learned. Randall?

Randall: I have to wait for Jake. *(Antonio tries to wave at Max – Chorus Exits)*

Donnie: This is where we hug *(Randall hugs Donnie)* Antonio Too! *(Randall hugs Antonio, Donnie & Antonio exit. Then, Jake enters.)*

Jake: Hey! Found you! Right at Nautilus as promised.

Randall: Hi, Jake.

Jake: I only have a few minutes, I slipped out from helping the Hoe-Down set-up.

Randall: Thanks again for the Hoedown tickets. You're really sweet.

Jake: You're sweet, too. And I responded to all 8 of your texts, 4 e-mails & 2 e-cards.

Randall: Actually, there was also an instagram, but it bounced back. Jake...Look...

Jake: ... I know it's a lot and incredibly fast --- and I know 'bout you and Timothy, and I'm no home wrecker, No, Siree, but, will you visit me in Topeka?

Randall: In Kansas?

Jake: Yes Kansas. Randy we could drive in my truck, ride horses, go to the county fair.

Randall: ... Jake, it's Randall. And I already left Buffalo because ---well, because it's Buffalo --- but I came to New York City to be a writer.

Jake: I thought you were a writer.

Randall: A damn good writer, thanks in part to Timothy, who put me through school and fixed me up with a jobee-job, but I've ended up a fact checker at Popular Mechanics Magazine. Its bad enough I check insignificant information like

radials radii, but with everything going online they keep laying people off and give me more work without the pay, then I come home where Timothy has me editing his legal work too, I'm so busy I haven't done any of the writing I dreamed of doing.

Jake: Quit, Go West Young Man! I'll fix ya a writer's studio out of my barn, you'll have peace and quiet, a view of the lake, you can write the Great American novel.

Randall: ... My dream is not to write the great American novel, but to ... but to....

Jake: But to what?

Randall: write something about my view, this world and me,

Jake: Civil rights and equality?

Randall: Finally! Hopefully! Optimistically!.

Jake: You could help me write the Blog, With campaigning for Congress I was gonna give it up.

Randall: Give up the Blog? You can't, We can't let that happen, its so important.

Jake: I knew it was fate; us meeting. You're such a big fan.. you could keep it going for me ...edit it, expand it. Look just give it some thought.... I gotta get back. They still need me to help set up. I'll see you at the Hoedown. *(Jake exits SL – Randall exits SR – Sounds of waves)*

*One, Two, Three: Oh Max! (3 beach balls are thrown on stage) Come play with us!
(Chorus takes Max off stage)*

(Lights out - Clear stage)

Scene 10

Saturday Evening, Pines Hoedown Fundraiser, Poolside at Large Oceanfront Home

(All in Western costumes, poolside with Western decorations; One & Two serving food, Three, host of the event, is speaking with Jake. Antonio & Donnie are Center Stage.)

Antonio: Wow! Look at all these muscle boys in their costumes! So so sooo hot!! I'm gonna commit myself to becoming a big bodybuilder just like Max...

Donnie: ...Max? Who blew you off? Who's, right now, back at the House hooking up?

Antonio: Max who hooked me up with some stuff and now I'm gonna be big and broad and get all these boys by next summer.

Donnie: That's not what gets real guys. Bigger is not better... In my day, they didn't even have steroids to attract men.

Antonio: Well Mr. Lonely in my 'Today', you need to get on these Gay Smart Phone Apps. They'll help you look up a guy right near by.

Donnie: I'm a 53-year-old West Village Widower; is there an App for that?

Antonio: All the Apps are for that! *(Antonio takes Donnie's phone, as Donnie tries to get it back Antonio moves away and Donnie follows; Randall enters)*

Jake: Hi Randall. I'm glad you came - and exactly on time.

Randall: Hi Jake. Let me introduce you to my housemates: Donnie .. Antonio.

Donnie: Jake? This is where we hug! *(Donnie hugs Jake)*

Jake: Welcome. I love a hoedown. It reminds me of Kansas, my youth. Randall, may I speak with you?

Donnie: Come on, Antonio, you're from Texas; show me how to Two-Step.

Antonio: I only know how to Salsa. *(Donnie & Antonio move to other side of stage)*

Jake: How 'bout the 4th of July? For Topeka, there's a big County Fair and..

Randall: Jake, you really gonna run for Congress though you'd never ever win?

Jake: Well, it's about trying and no more lying and doing what's right. Ran...dall, do you believe in love at first sight? ...

Three /
Walk On ... I'm your host, David Goldstein of *Gold in the Pines Realty*. I wanna welcome y'all. Note I said "Y'all." Welcome to my new oceanfront home and the Third Annual Fire Island Hoedown for Marriage Equality. Now, I was at the Realtors Convention in Austin, Texas last March and heard these two boys sing and flew them here to the Pines, all expenses paid, to sing for y'all. Boys.

One: Thank you all.

Two: Note he said "you all."

One: We are so happy to be part of this here barn-raiser.

Two: He means "fundraiser."

One: We're gonna sing a song to get you all to open up those money clips.

Two: He means wallets.

Three: We're accepting PayPal this year, Y'all! Now Hit it!

// SONG *♫ ♪ ♫ ♪ ♫ ♪ ♫* "Just Two Men Who Do-Si-Do" *♫ ♪ ♫ ♪ ♫ ♪ ♫*

One & Two: *Life's just like a rodeo.
We're committed to love and grow.
Nothing to make you squawk or crow.*

One/Two/Three: *Just two men who Do-Si-Do.*

Jake (spoken): Randall be my partner?

Randall (spoken): But I ... (Jake dances with Randall, who has two left feet)

One: *He's my beau.*

Two: *What's more to know?*

One: *It's two men.*

Two: *Get with it, hello!*

One: *He's just sugar.*

Two: *He's Sweet 'N Low.*

One & Two: *Names on the mailbox in a row.*

(Suggested Mock Wedding – with possible extras playing Judge, with document, mother and guests at ceremony as well as Jewish Chuppah - ceremonial white tent)

One: *Ceremony we underwent.*

Two: *Nice small family, friends event.*

One: *Legal with a document.*

Two: *Even got my Mama's consent. (break glass – end ceremony)*

One & Two: *Life's just like a rodeo.
We're committed to love and grow.
Nothing to make you squawk or crow.*

One/Two/Three: *Just two men who Do-Si-Do.*

(Optional interlude of Two-Steppers, Fiddlers and Lassoers from community)

*One & Two: Life's just like a rodeo.
We're committed to love and grow.
Nothing to make you squawk or crow.*

One/Two/Three: Just two men who Do-Si-Do.

Jake (spoken): Ouch!

Randall (spoken): Oops, Sorry. I stepped on your foot.

Three (spoken): Now our Special Speaker: Jake Wallace of JakesRake Blog (Jake climbs up on a square box marked 'Soap')

*Jake: Now Listen Up.
Our Great Grand-Daddies came to this frontier,
Settled the land and made it clear:
All men are created equal here.
They never said 'unless you're queer'.*

/musical interlude (Jake returns to dance with Randall)

Randall: Jake your oration was awesome.

Jake: Thanks ... Say you'll come to Kansas.... For a visit?

Randall: I will.

Jake: Yahoooooo! (Jake again dances with Randall who is now surprisingly good)

One: Next year: maybe buy that farm.

Two: Walkin' around arm in arm.

One: Be good neighbors, do no harm.

Two: Givin' our town some special charm.

One: Times are changing left and right.

Two: Holding my man close and tight.

One: Still makes some folks wanna fight,

*One & Two: But more and more are quite polite.
Life's just like a rodeo.
We're committed to love and grow.
Nothing to make you squawk or crow.*

Just two men who Do-Si-Do.

Life's just like a rodeo.

We're almost finished with our show.

Three: So get out your checkbooks and give us some dough.

One/Two/Three: Just two men who, Just two men who, Just two men who do si do

Three: Now in this here town tonight....Y'all raised \$x (insert amount raised from local show) for our Local Marriage Equality Charity. (Applause)

Randall: Jake, you are such a good dancer!

Jake: We could get hitched one day.

Randall: What? (Timothy, not in costume, enters. Donnie points out where Randall is)

*Jake: (singing) There's something you gotta know:
I'd commit to love and grow. Once my Beau, I'd never let go.
Just two men who Do-Si-Do. (Jake Lassoes & tries to kiss Randall)*

// End Song *תת תת תת תת* (Timothy approaches & separates Randall and Jake)

Timothy: Halt!

Jake: Don't touch me!

One/Two/Three: It's a showdown ... at the Hoedown!

Randall: Timothy? You came back? How did you find us?

Timothy: Max told me. Randall, a sidebar with you right now!

Randall: You're embarrassing me. No! NO sidebar. I'm dancing with Jake.

Timothy: Oh, I'm gonna get that guy from Kansas and his little blog, too (Timothy lunges for Jake and is held back by One, Two & Three)

Randall: Timothy, Jake, No.. Stop! (Timothy pulls a ring box, Everyone is silent)

// SONG *תת תת תת תת* **"I've Needed a Duet"** *תת תת תת תת*

*Timothy: You asked me for more.
I walked out the door.*

*My heart was filled with so much doubt.
That I couldn't work it out.*

*It's been a long debate.
'Bout being your soul mate.*

*Now I vow to stay when things get rough
And when times are tough,
but words are not enough.*

*So here's the thing:
Would you wear my ring?*

*And I could hold your hand,
With that bright gold band.*

*And I hope you know
That it's the end of my solo*

*'Cause ever since we met,
I've needed a duet.*

*Randall: So! Here's the thing
I could wear your ring*

*And always be your man
If our two lives make one plan.*

// End Song *~~~~~*

// Song *~~~~~* **Just Two Men Who Do Si Do** *~~~~~*

*Jake: There's something that you need to know:
I'd commit to love and grow. Once my beau, I'd never let go.*

*Randall & Jake: Just two men who Do-Si-Do. (Jake grabs lasso & Timothy
comes closer with box with the ring)*

// End Song *~~~~~* **// Song** *~~~~~* **I Needed a Duet** *~~~~~*

*Timothy, Randall & Jake: But ever since we met
I needed a duet!*

// End Song *~~~~~*

(Randall pauses and looks at both of them and quickly exits -- Lights out – Clear stage)

Scene 11

Saturday, Dusk at Beach

(Garbage on stage, ocean waves heard, >>Seagulls<<< in wings. Randall on phone)

One (off): Prey

Two (off): Prey

Three (off): Prey

One/Two/Three (off): Prey!

Randall: Seagulls Stop! It's my turn to tweet. (>>Seagulls<< Enter)

// **SONG** *♪♪♪♪♪* **“Prey”** *♪♪♪♪♪*

One: Prey

Two: Prey

Three: Prey

One/Two/Three: Prey

One: Prey

Two: Prey

Three: Prey

One/Two/Three: Prey

One: *We scavenge for food along the shore.*

Two: *Garbage you leave on the beach floor.*

Three: *Leftover treats are what we adore.*

One/Two/Three: *We got, we got, we got what we preyed for.*

One: Prey

Two: Prey

Three: Prey

One/Two/Three: Prey

One: Prey

Two: Prey

Three: Prey

One/Two/Three: Prey

Randall: *I blame myself. What have I done?*

When life gives me options, why do I run?

Its making me sick to pick either or.

One/Two/Three: *You got, you got, you got what you prayed for.*

One: *Half a sandwich left for disposal (Picking up garbage)*

Randall: Marriage passes, I make a proposal.
Two: Chicken wings, a popsicle stick. (Picking up garbage)
Randall: I'm surprised his reply wasn't quick.
Three: Soda cans and Styrofoam, (Picking up garbage)
Randall: A stranger drops in, says follow me home.
Two: We feast on waste that won't decompose.
Randall: Having them both is out, I suppose!
One: Prey
Two: Prey
Three: Prey
One/Two/Three: Prey
One: Prey
Two: Prey
Three: Prey
One/Two/Three: Prey

(Randall falls to his knees, crying and hiding his face.
As he turns, each Seagull, in turn, is there to confront him)

One: You can't pick a path like a pic-a-nic lunch.
Two: Gotta follow your heart, not just a hunch.
Three: Towards another route, you rarely think about
Randall: A route filled with doubt, where I may strike out
One: What you once threw away
Two: Can be your dream today
Three: Honey, you can't ignore us.
One, Two & Three: We're the Greek Chorus!
Randall: I can't even think; these birds squawk a lot.
One/Two/Three: Oh, Randall, you have to shit or get off the pot!
Randall: Please Stop. (Randall is Crying)
One/Two/Three: You have to shit or get off the pot!
Randall: Just Stop.
One/Two/Three (Fade off singing): You have to shit or get off the pot!
Randall: Stop!

One/Two/Three (Whispering): You have to shit or get off the pot!

// End Song 🎵 🎵 🎵

(>>Seagulls<< exit; Lighting / sound effects signify passage of time to later, Donnie enters)

Donnie: Here you are! Antonio searched Sip-'N-Twirl, Timothy went to Little House 3 times, and I've been yelling your name for 5 hours all over this island and finally find you here? All the way at the end of Fisherman Walk?

Randall: Donnie! Stop... Please... I'm still reeling from the seagulls.

Donnie: What seagulls?

Randall: Oh, they're gone.

Donnie: No more crying and let's get you cleaned up. (Randall takes out his phone and checks messages, etc.) I swear Timothy 's been going crazy, fearing you left him forever. He even added "Marry me Randall" on the "Happy Birthday" banner for your party.

Randall: Banner? What party?

Donnie: Oops... Timothy rented out Pavilion for your surprise birthday party.

Randall: He did? (chat sound) One sec, must tweet my best buddy in Brussels and.. (chat sound) now my favorite Facebook friend in Fairbanks (chat sound) &..

Donnie: ... "Friends"? I'm right here and I'm your friend.

Randall: (chat sounds) Just a minute. Click, like, post, pin.

Donnie: I'm talking ... talking real friends-- right here---communicating in more than 140 characters, Randall. (Randall is ignoring Donnie) Friends are work. Real friends are a lot of work, and, Randall, you are a real lot of work.

Randall: Sync data, update status, group respond and....

(Donnie takes Randall's phone and throws it in the ocean)

Randall: Hey!!! What did you do that for?

Donnie: You're a 30-year-old gay man, and need to decide something no gay man in history had to decide until now. The question is not anymore, if you can get married to a man, but if you're making the right choice, and one choice is Timothy who's organized a whole party just for you and loves you.

Randall: Timothy really wrote 'Marry Me Randall'? That's unbelievable.

Two: *In the middle of the night.*

Three: *Before the sun will rise,*

One/Two/Three: *Pleasure is legalized.*

*Just feel the power, feel the power
Feel the power, feel the power,*

It's the power of the after hours. 2x

*A late night dominion, a place you can sin in
Hunting in the dark.*

*Approaching a stranger, embracing the danger,
Ready to leave your mark*

(Instrumental Music Interlude; Three goes behind curtain, Donnie & Randall enter)

Antonio, Timothy, One, & Two: Surprise!!

Donnie: This is where we hug! *(Donnie, Antonio, Timothy, One, & Two group hug)*

Timothy: Are you surprised?

Randall: Wow!! Timothy...! *(Randall looks around)* You rented out Pavilion for me?

Timothy: All for you! Well, this corner and until 3 A.M. when they start charging extra. *(Timothy hands Randall cake)* I knew you'd come to me. You make me lo--- *(cuts himself off)* feel so good and love me. I still owe 30 kisses.

Randall: My birthday party in the middle of After Hours. You do love dancing and all night at these kinds of parties. Were you 100% serious at the Hoedown? *(Timothy pulls out ring)*

Timothy: I hereby consent to enter into enfiancement en route to unionization, and with the law passing, this may be the perfect thing to get that liberal old Jew with his name over the door of the law firm to make me a Senior Partner, Partner...but I do not agree to becoming an old married man. Therefore, our engagement is at a hot dance club, and we keep living it up; feeling young. Is it a deal? And I'll text Carlos to draft up, the pre-nup, by sun-up.

Randall: You been very good to me, school, Europe, our penthouse... the penthouse. Now this party--- Did you really extend Donnie's loan at no extra charge?

Timothy: Oh that blabbermouth. I bet he told you about this surprise party too.

Randall: You're wonderful. Let's go back to Little House, celebrate in bed, just the two of us....

Timothy: ...And leave? But I paid for us to be here with all these hot boys. Your friend Antonio is having a good time. Let's dance all night, long into our future in this dark lighting that's perfect for my complexion.

Randall: How 'bout we just jet home and jump in the Jacuzzi? That's a plan.

Timothy: You are the one who's always talking about etiquette--- and now, in front of all our friends, you want to leave a party where I am the host and you're the guest of honor? I know what you need: *(He holds up a pill)* A lift!

Randall: No! Not drugs.

Timothy: It's from Max. A gift for your birthday. We don't wanna be rude now, do we?

Randall: No.

Timothy: It'll fix everything. Do it for me and we'll have a night to remember. Like on that cruise with Herr Frederick from Frankfurt... *das war gut. Ja?* *(Randall pause...nods)* Plus I'll go see more of those expensive Broadway shows you like. And I swear to always be on time from now on. Say I do.... *(Timothy puts the ring on Randall's finger, pill in his mouth)*

Randall: *(mumbling)* I do.

Timothy: That's my boy! *(Antonio & Timothy are dancing and take Randall behind a curtain with many men in shadows, Antonio grabs Max on the way - End Musical Interlude – Three comes out to join One & Two)*

One, Two & Three: Let's count 1, 2, 3, or 4?

(The chorus points to figures in shadows behind a curtain)

*One: Don't worry. We are keeping score.
There's plenty of company.*

Two: Just show up ASAP. Our friends join in, as you see.

*Three: Fulfilling someone's fantasy. The other wonders if there
can be*

One/Two/Three: True love with equality.

*Feel the power, feel the power.
It's the power of the After Hours.
Feel the power, feel the power,*

It's the power of the After Hours.

(One, Two & Three go behind curtain)

// End Song *~~~~~* *(Randall, unhappy, pulls Timothy out from behind curtain)*

Randall: Oh, Timothy!

// Song *~~~~~* **Vanity** *(Reprise)* *~~~~~*

Timothy: *What's the calamity?
I want to dance and have sex, you see.
So far tonight, I've had a suck,
a fuck and a wink from Chuck.*

One/Two/Three: *It's the ecstasy.*

Timothy: *I know that you don't mind,
We'll talk it over when the sun will shine. ...
I don't understand what is the matter. Your chatter,
can always shatter a real good time.
I'm having too much fun.
This lovely evening is far from done.
So here's the thing, all-night partying is just ECSTACY!*

// Start Music Interlude *~~~~~*

(Timothy takes Randall back behind the curtain with One & Two >>Pines Boyz<<. Three is on Smartphone and backs into Donnie also holding a smart phone. They exit together. Randall leaves the shadows dazed. Jake enters. The next lines are spoken)

Jake: Randy, Randall??? Can I talk to you?

Randall: Jake? How did you find me?

Jake: Well, it is a terribly tiny town. Where's Timothy Royce, Esquire?

Randall: Dancing with friends. He ringed me...What do you want from me?

Jake: Well I may never see you again and wanted to apologize.

Randall: Apologize for what?

Jake: Well, more of an explanation than an apology. I see the signs, and I know that it's illogical to think that one night could beat out four years.

Randall: Almost five. Jake your speech was spectacular.

Jake: I wasn't fishing for a compliment.

Randall: What are you fishing for? Me becoming the Kansas Congressman's concubine?

Jake: No. a partner, equal partner, Equality in our Love,

Randall: Equality in our families,

Jake & Randall: Marriage Equality,

Jake: And we can start today.. End Quote. Governor Andrew M. Cuomo

Randall: (*Randall almost crying*) No End Quote you're paraphrasing. ...Jake we had a beautiful night together, but I have a partner, Pines, plans..

Jake: I can be in the Pines, too, sharing! You know what you told me about *The Little House on the Prairie*...

Randall (*yelling*): Ferry!

Jake: Ferry. Well, talked to David Goldstein, the Hoedown host, real estate agent, there are plenty of homes in the Pines. I .. We could share..

Randall: ... Share? (*Randall acting more and more drug-induced*)

Jake: Well, summers in the Pines, winters in Topeka, maybe Weekdays in Washington, Share and care and treat you fair,

Randall: ... Share and care and ... I need some air

Jake: Randall, are you OK? You wanna sit down?

Randall: Yes! Stop! No I need AIR! (*Randall exits*)

// End Song *After Hours* Instrumental

// SONG *Catch for Me* (Reprise)

Jake: I only mean well, to share.... and share!!

He needs time to breath, that's fair

I just hope he knows I care!

So I can snatch the catch, that's a match for me!

// End Song

// SONG *After Hours* Instrumental on Loud

(Jake exits. All, behind curtain, launch Max above curtain & spin him)

// End Song  Music Fades

(Lights out – Clear stage)

Scene 13

**Very Late Saturday Night / Early Sunday Morning, Somewhere in the Meat Rack
(Forest-like dunes of Fire Island that is dark and without homes and lights)**

(Randall is lost surrounded by trees, >>Deer<<)

RANDALL: Where am I? The Meat Rack! Which way is home? Or should I go back to Pavilion? Or to the beach? I need a plan. I should go home. *(Randall ends up stopped by fencing.)* I can't find my way home. I can't find my way home. I can't find my way home!! *(One Enters)*

One: Pardon me, but that way towards Jake's place is a very nice path.

Randall: Who said that? *(Two enters)*

Two: Of course, that other path, back to Timothy at Pavilion is nice as well.

Randall: Why you did say something didn't you? *(Three enters)*

Three: Then there is always the path forgotten.

Randall: Oh my goodness. Are the deer really talking to me?

One & Two: Yes we are Randall!

Three: You got really good drugs this time!!

(One presses up behind Randall)

One: Do you mind if I buck you?

Randall: No, Stop! YES! I mind. Who are you guys?

Three: We're the famous Fire Island Stagots.

Randall: How do I get out of here? Please help me get out of here! I have no Google Maps!

One: You sure are in a dilemma.

Two: Dilemma, Randall.

Randall: How do you know me?

Three: The deer of Fire Island are the N.S.A. of the Pines.

One: We're able to get into your garden.

Two: We watch you in your bedroom.

Three: And we know what's in your garbage. Ooh, and you been a naughty boy.

Randall: Please, can you help me get out of here?

One & Two: Just fix it? (*Randall nods Yes, excitedly*) Nope, not our thing.

Three: Whenever you're stuck. You're the one who needs to take a leap.

Randall: I don't understand. (*One & Two are making out*)

Three: Randall, let me give you some advice that my Daddy, Daddy Deer used to give me.

Three: Excuse me, Deeries? Buckaroos! Hey, Staggots!! It's time for the song. (*One & Two abruptly stop kissing & begrudgingly prepare to sing*) It's in your contract, so get on your mark. NOW!

// SONG תתתת תת "JUMP THAT FENCE" תתתת תת

Three: When the grass is greener on the other side,

One & Two: Other Side,

Three: No, don't you run and hide!

One & Two: Run and Hide,

Three: Let your heart be your guide.

Three: Be Your Guide.

Three: It makes so much sense to jump that fence.

One & Two: Jump that fence!

Three: You've got to leap in the air to get somewhere.

One & Two: Jump that fence!

Three: *And don't ever stop till you reach the top.*

One & Two: *Jump, jump,*

Three: *Come on and jump that fence.*

One & Two: *Jump that fence, fence.*

*Walk On's If available
can play pine trees
that turn around with
green xmas lights to
sing back up*

Three: *It makes so much sense. (Randall tries to jump and fails – Deer help him to his feet)*

Three: *It might seem too tall, but you can clear it after all.*

Think quick, act fast. Things like this, they never last.

Don't wait, don't delay. Wake up and seize the day.

Walk through that door. You're no Bambi anymore.

One & Two: *Jump that fence!*

Three: *You've got to leap in the air to get somewhere.*

One & Two: *Jump that fence!*

Three: *And don't ever stop till you reach the top!*

One & Two: *Jump, jump!*

Three: *Come on and jump that fence.*

One & Two: *Jump that fence, fence.*

Three: *It makes so much sense. (Randall tries to jump and fails)*

Randall: *Couldn't win in the past, never first, often last, no more second best, time I reached my success.*

(One & Two Dress Randall as a Deer)

Other side looks green, now I see just what you mean. That fence ain't so tall. I'm gonna clear it after all.

(Blinking red lights light up to make a runway towards the fence, One & Two get airport directional flashlights and put on florescent vests that say "Trans-Pines Airlines")

I'm gonna jump that fence.

I've got to leap in the air to get somewhere.

Jump that fence! And I'm not gonna stop till I reach the top.

One & Two: Jump, jump!

Three: You're gonna jump that fence.

// End Song *♫♫♫♫♫*

(Randall leaps over the fence. The >>Deer<< place a pillow behind his head and bring a blanket in front of Randall. Randall closes his eyes. Lights out - Clear stage)

Scene 14

Sunday Morning, Share House Deck

(Antonio is lifting weights, Max is propped back in chair and Randall is asleep in the folding chair with deer blanket. Timothy quickly enters and wakes up Randall)

Timothy: Get up! Randall, For the tenth time get up! We need to leave.

Randall: Jump? Leave? Oh, it's you? Timothy

Timothy: Yes Darling. Now this is short notice, but the junior associate in Seattle found an error in the my tax document in codicil F subsection 25 and needs it fixed by first thing Monday morning, so we're going to my office right now on the 11:30 ferry and make sure it's triple fact checked this time.

Randall: Sunday? Not the 4:30 ferry plan? I wanna sleep. I feel weird.

Timothy: It will pass and though you mentioned Tuesday, for the tailor. I postponed it. I'm waiting for an e-mail from Dr. Zide. After all the business I gave him, he's trying to squeeze me in Tuesday, the wedding can't occur until after I have the full facelift.

Randall: I'm gonna be sick and there's this clicking in my ear.

Timothy: It will pass... Hurry now, we're late so leave your stuff in the closet, we'll be back in just 4 weeks.

Randall: Timothy, this may be our last summer, maybe our last weekend in Little House.... Donnie, needs a lot more help ... George's Sister ...

Timothy: ... put the share house up for sale.

Randall: You know?

Timothy: Yes of course I know, when I extended the loan to Donnie I filed a *mortgage erectus* on This Old House. The longer Donnie is here and the longer he defaults, the more and more of the House I own. His homophobic sister, who can't afford the bible she belts from, is praying to get her money out, but without some quick cash buyer she'll ultimately have to sell to me. With a little luck I'll have title to the whole place by August.

Randall: Oh Timothy, I love you! That's wonderful!

Timothy: The really wonderful part is it's just a tear down. Not a facelift, but total re-build. 4 bedrooms 5 baths, tripling the share income, stick with me, (*singing*) penthouse in the City, a big house in the Pines, full shares every summer, Pavilion all the time, with the bad debt and tax write-offs, we wont pay a dime.

Randall: (*Donnie Enters*) What about Donnie?

Timothy: He can visit. Now we gotta leave in 10 no 9 minutes, Lets Go! Andale, Antonio! Time, Tide and that Sayville Ferry waits for no man, including me ... by Donnie, Randall Now! (*Timothy exits inside share house and Randall hugs Donnie; begrudgingly goes inside*)

Antonio: Donnie, ya think I could hang around even when Randall & Timothy leave?

Donnie: Well, no, I have a date coming over later. (*Donnie looks at his phone*)

Antonio: A date? From the Smart Phone App I downloaded for you?

Donnie: No.. well.. well yes, I used the App you showed me, and Voilà! We met at Pavilion last night. He's mature, handsome, speaks French ...

Antonio: ... Did you score? Did you score? Did you score?

Donnie: It was a look-up .. but he's coming at 4..... and merci, Antonio, mon P.F.F.

Antonio: You mean B.F.F.?? Best Friends Forever?

Donnie: No. P.F.F. Pines Friends Forever...(*Donnie, unable to speak, pantomimes "This is where we hug". The two hug*). Now, Antonio, you have something to do? (*Antonio nods no*) Yes.. Something to say while I put these flowers in some water for my visitor and before you get the ferry with Randall and Timothy? Something you promised.... (*Donnie puts flowers in water*)

Antonio: Max I just want to have a word with you for a minute. Yes...It's important.

// SONG *♪♪♪♪ ♪♪* "Did You Score" (Reprise)*♪♪♪♪ ♪♪*

Antonio: I'll be leaving really soon. Thought it was love in the dune,

But just a hook up nothing more, Except the drugs that I went for.

I need to give you back the stuff. Though I wanna be big and buff,

I'm learning from my escapade, Takes more than muscles to get laid.

I'll just walk out the door. Here's the stuff you helped score.

Made a promise, I swore to be clean to my core. (looks at Donnie)

(Spoken) Max, You've said enough and more. (Antonio gives Max box)

// End Song *~~~~~*

Antonio: Donnie, this is where we hug! *(Donna & Antonio hug, Donnie's phone rings)*

Donnie: Yes? Hello, Mr. Goldstein ... I just need some more time... What? Meet who? Where? How? Now?

(Lights out – Clear stage with revealing ferry behind curtain)

Scene 15

Sunday Late Morning, Ferry Landing

(Antonio with ear buds in, is behind Timothy and Randall waiting to board ferry. One is taking tickets with chain between two poles, Two is waiting behind Antonio)

Antonio *(Looks at Two and takes out ear buds):* Hi, I'm Antonio, from San, I mean Brooklyn, I love your shirt'. I was just thinking about taking a class in fashion design.

One: Going Back! All tickets! *(gets tickets from Antonio, Randall, Timothy & Two)*

Antonio: I'm headed back to my college's Gay alumni Sunday mixer in the City, you wanna tag along? *(Two nods yes)*

Randall: My ears all stopped up and there's a clicking. *(Randall is impatient)*

Timothy: It'll pass, Come on Randall! *(Antonio with Two and Randall & Timothy proceed to upper deck and sit down - One closes chain for ferry line.)*

Jake *(off)* Hold it please! *(Jake runs in)* Hold the ferry! Hold the goddamn ferry.

One: *(Jake is held at the chain)* Sorry, we hold the ferry for no man, not even cute ones like you. Lines up! *(Ferry is started with sound of large diesel engine)*

Jake: Randall! Once Donnie is here it's final... Randall can you hear me?

Timothy: Randall sit still and listen to me. Carlos just forwarded the pre-nup to your phone,

Jake: *(Screaming)* Randall! ...Can you hear me?

Randall: What? I can't hear you!

Timothy: Now the pre-nup comprises, that if in the event the mortgage eructus arises, Little House is a pre-marital asset of mine and you tenant surmises Where's your phone?

Randall: I'll explain later. This clicking won't go away.

Timothy: I'll have to fix this problem too, I guess one consolation is you won't be quoting that hypocrite's Blog all the way back to the city. *(Chat Sound)* Oh Good! Dr. Zide confirmed for Tuesday - It's all fixed, new tuxes, new face, new partner.

Randall: equal partners?

Timothy: Senior partner ... now calm down you're acting like a little Bambi.

Randall: I'm no Bambi anymore. *(Randall rises)*

Jake: Randall... Little House... It's It's Ours

Timothy: Randall... Sit down... and no more sass

// SONG *♪♪♪♪♪* **"Don't Say It Won't Pass"** *(Reprise)* *♪♪♪♪♪*

*Randall: I don't think it'll pass, don't say it'll pass.
After years and years, with laughs, but some tears,
It's feeling so strange, It's time for a change.
Don't say it'll pass don't say it'll pass.
I'm gonna get off my ass.*

// End Song *♪♪♪♪♪*

(Donnie Runs in with Three as [David Goldstein or New Possible Boyfriend] or Sponsor)

Timothy: Randall Sit! --
Donnie, Jake & Three: Randall!

Randall: Jake, Donnie and [new guy with Donnie / Mr. Goldstein / Sponsor) What?

Donnie: Randall, Jake is gonna pay off my loan & buy 'The Little House on the Ferry'

Randall: He what?

Timothy: Sit down!

Randall: Let me go! (*Randall tosses Timothy the ring and jumps into the bay*)

Antonio: He fell into the bay!

Jake: I'll save you!

One, Two & Three: Stop the Ferry!

(Jake jumps into the water. The 3 Chorus Boyz throw buckets of water on Jake & Randall from different directions. Jake and Randall swim towards one another)

Randall: You're all wet.

Jake: Yes just the way I was told to be, I can't believe you jumped in, Randall ..

Randall: ...Randy

Jake: Randy, I bought Donnie's share house, Donnie is gonna stay on as the manager of 'The Little House on the Ferry' and we can make the cabaña into a chapel for gay weddings, but Max'll have to find another place to stay.

Randall: Oh he won't complain.

// SONG  "Just Two Men Who Do Si Do" (Reprise) 

*Jake: There's something you gotta know:
I commit to love and grow.
Now my Beau, I'll never let go.
Just two men who, (Jake Tries to Kiss Randall)*

*All except Randall & Timothy: Just two men who,
Just two men who,*

Jake: Do-Si-

Randall: No

// End Song 

Randall: Jake! There's something you gotta know:

// SONG “Did You Score” (Reprise) 

*Randall: Though your speed is so surprising and your offer is enticing
There are voices and some choices I need to weigh
Left a mate that's domineering and I see you subtly steering
The agenda so its bends a lot your way
While I laud your aspiration and the goals that you are making
I got plans that just can't wait
(spoken) I'll always feel so rotten if I pass the path forgotten
it's time I explored what I have ignored
I'm ready to soar, like never before
I want more, I want more, I want more*

All: What?

Randall: To write a Broadway Musical with a Winning Score!

/ End Song 

Randall: So Jake you have the open invitation to visit me in New York,

Jake: Where in New York?

Randall: I'll move in with Donnie. He needs someone to share expenses and when you visit we can ride the subway, take taxis, go to a Broadway show, and...

Jake: ... Maybe a share in the Pines?

Randall: Share in the Pines!

Jake: Cause we're on Fire

All: (((clap, clap)))

Randall: Island (*Jake Kisses Randall*)

// SONG  **"We're On Fire Island" (Reprise)** 

Donnie: Tell everyone you know there's a place to go.

All: On Fire ((((clap, clap))) Island.

Timothy: A weekend holiday where we can getaway.

All: Fire ((((clap, clap))) Island.

*Antonio: Yeah, in the surf in the sand,
I found myself a man.*

All: On Fire ((((clap, clap))) Island.

*One/Two/Three: We'll see you at the shore,
discover what's in store tonight.*

*(Randall: My heart is beating, and I have grown,
My hopes and dreams are now full blown. No second
guessing, its destiny. And I now know what I should be,*

*All: 'Cause we're on Fire ((((clap clap))) Island
(Max is brought on stage)*

*Randall: There's one more thing to know
before we end the show:*

*All: On Fire ((((clap, clap))) Island.
Come join us at the Shore, We'll ask for
even more, Tonight! Equal Rights are in sight.
So please help with the fight.
Thank you all and Goodnight!*

// End Song 

//  **Songs:** *Compendium of Instrumentals From Show: provided as MP3*