

~~DAPHNE & RALPH. YAAAAAAAAAAAA!~~

START:

*(They run off and DIONYSUS and THALIA reemerge.)*

**DIONYSUS.** Bonfire...

**THALIA.** Are we sunk, do ya think?

**DIONYSUS.** No. Not if we get Ralph and Daphne together again. We can still have a happy ending.

**THALIA.** Right! But how do we do it?

**DIONYSUS.** Jealousy. You saw what happened in the office. We just need Brooklyn.

**THALIA.** Well that part's easy. Change into Brooklyn.

**DIONYSUS.** Me?

**THALIA.** Yeah. I played the Dean so now it's your turn.

**DIONYSUS.** Oh, great.

**THALIA.** And hurry up. I'll bring Ralph and Daphne back!

*(As she runs off, DIONYSUS calls after her.)*

**DIONYSUS.** But I'm lousy as a woman! I don't have the walk! ... "Change into Brooklyn." Okay, here goes nothin'.

*(DIONYSUS walks behind the tree, then reemerges looking like BROOKLYN in all her beauty. She is played of course by the actress playing BROOKLYN. DIONYSUS was right, he doesn't do well as a woman. He teeters on his high heels and doesn't know how to shift all the moving parts.)*

**DIONYSUS-AS-BROOKLYN.** Just look at me. The shoes don't fit, the heels are murder, and who the hell invented Spanx!

*(He pulls out a pocket mirror.)*

Oh. Oh! Well. Not so bad.

*(He sings as Ado Annie in Oklahoma!, - and he sings wonderfully like a musical comedy star.)*

I'M JUST A GIRL WHO CAN'T SAY NO!

I'M IN A TURRIBLE FIX!

*(He feels his throat. Where did that come from?)*

With this talent and looks, I could be on Broadway. I could play all the big parts.

*(As Maria from The Sound of Music.)*

THE HILLS ARE ALIVE WITH THE SOUND OF MUSIC!  
WITH SONGS THEY HAVE SUNG FOR A THOUSAND YEARS!

*(As the Sailors from South Pacific.)*

THERE IS NOTHING LIKE A DAME.  
NOTHING IN THIS WORLD.

*(Stamping his foot in time to the music and really belting out the big finish and doing a glissando up to the last note.)*

THERE IS NOTHING YOU CAN NAME  
THAT IS ANYTHING LIIIKE AAA DAAAAME!  
*I could have been a Broadway sensation!*

**ARES.** *(Offstage.)* Brooklyn! Stop! I see you! Stay still!

**DIONYSUS-AS-BROOKLYN.** Oh no, it's Ares! And he's furious with me, he wants to kill me! ...No, wait. I'm her. I look like Brooklyn. Ha ha ha! Just let him try something, I'll show him who's boss.

*(ARES enters with a growl of war.)*

**ARES.** Stand in awe.

**DIONYSUS-AS-BROOKLYN.** Of what?

**ARES.** Of me.

**DIONYSUS-AS-BROOKLYN.** Oh please. You look ridiculous. That costume.

**ARES.** It is not a costume. I am the God of War!

**DIONYSUS-AS-BROOKLYN.** *(Flat.)* Oooh, how frightening.

**ARES.** Kiss me!

**DIONYSUS-AS-BROOKLYN.** Not on your life.

**ARES.** *I command you to kiss me!*

**DIONYSUS-AS-BROOKLYN.** Oh go suck an egg.

**ARES.** *HOW DARE YOU!*

*(BOOM! Lightning!)*

**DIONYSUS-AS-BROOKLYN.** Oh. Well. In that case, I've changed my mind. Come close.

*(He does.)*

Closer.

*(He does.)*

Perfect.

*(DIONYSUS twists ARES's ear.)*

**ARES.** *AHHHHHHH!*

*(ARES springs into fighting position.)*

**DIONYSUS-AS-BROOKLYN.** Go ahead! Give me your best shot!

**ARES.** I will not hit a woman!

**DIONYSUS-AS-BROOKLYN.** You're darn right you won't.

*(He pokes ARES in the eyes à la The Three Stooges.)*

**ARES.** Ow! Ow! Ow!

*(THALIA runs in.)*

**THALIA.** Dionysus, listen! I can't find Ralph, so what do we do? Di...? Dionysus? What's the matter? Dionysus?

*(She turns and sees ARES.)*

Uh oh.

**ARES.** Dionysus! It's you.

**DIONYSUS-AS-BROOKLYN.** We should talk.

**ARES.** You brought me here.

**DIONYSUS-AS-BROOKLYN.** By accident, actually.

**ARES.** You make fun of me.

**DIONYSUS-AS-BROOKLYN.** Well that part's easy.

**ARES.** I will kill you both!

**DIONYSUS & THALIA.** No!

**ARES.** *Ahhhhhhhhh!*

**DIONYSUS & THALIA.** *Heeeeeelp!*

END:

*(As they race off, DAPHNE and RALPH hurry in, calling:)*

**DAPHNE.** *Aleksi?!*

**RALPH.** *Aleksi?!*

**DAPHNE.** *(Desperate.)* Oh what'll we do! We don't have the manuscript! And I didn't finish the play and we're out of time!

*(The DEAN enters.)*

**DEAN.** Oh there you are. Thank goodness!

*(Calling.)*

Brooklyn, I found them! Brooklyn!

*(BROOKLYN enters as herself.)*

**BROOKLYN.** Right here!

**DEAN.** Now where's the manuscript? We don't have another minute, they're in their seat!

**DAPHNE.** Well -

**RALPH.** The thing is, we don't exactly have it at the moment.

**DAPHNE.** Yes we do! I mean I-I-I translated it and typed it up, so then we looked the original in the vault, and here's the typescript. And it's beautiful.

**DEAN.** *(Suspiciously.)* Let me see it...

*(Feels for her glasses, which aren't there; to BROOKLYN.)*

You read it.

*(Reading it beautifully.)*

**BROOKLYN.** "And as I fought in the light of the sun

That tips with gold the rocks of the shore,

I swore to the Sky herself, and to the Earth

And to the Sea from whence the Evil came,

I swore to save you."

Wow. Good stuff.

*(At which moment, DIONYSUS runs on, having escaped the wrath of ARES. He's himself again, but disheveled and out of breath.)*