

#4 THE OTHER SIDE

**KIDS**

SOMEWHERE SUNRISE BEGINS ANOTHER DAY  
BEGINS ANOTHER DAY

*(The curtain drops.)*

**KARNAK**

The grand prize – to live again.

**CONSTANCE**

That's way better than a Hello Kitty cupcake.

**KARNAK**

Meet Constance Blackwood.

*(04.1 SFX: MEET CONSTANCE)*

Catchphrase:

**CONSTANCE**

Sorry...

*(04.2 SFX: WIND SOUND, LIGHT RESTORE [Constance])*

*(The following interchange moves at an incredible speed.)*

**OCEAN**

Why only one of us, why not all of us?

**KARNAK**

Sadly, I've only ever possessed the power to bring one back to life.

**OCEAN**

What do we have to do to be brought back to life?

**KARNAK**

"The one who wants to win it the most shall redeem the loser – in order to complete the whole."

**OCEAN**

That doesn't make any sense.

Noel

**CONSTANCE**

*(as Gogo, French accent)*

I hear it gives you an erection.

**NOEL**

*(as Didi, French accent)*

Then we must hang ourselves... *immediately.*

*(Stark light shift and unsettling wind blows as Noel glares at the audience intensely and smokes an imaginary cigarette. A long uncomfortable silence.)*

**CONSTANCE**

*(Finally... as Mary... desperately uncomfortable, imagining her parents watching in the audience)*

Or... we could just go to the manger, Joseph.

*(MUSIC continues [09.3 SFX] NOEL'S BUMPER PART 2)*

**KARNAK**

Aspiring Iconoclast, enfant terrible... Noel Gruber, the most romantic boy in town.

*(MUSIC out)*

**NOEL**

I've seen the movie the Blue Angel about a billion and one times... If there is something better on this earth than Marlene Dietrich playing Lola Lola (the heartless booze hound harlot) I don't even want to hear about it... I tried to go as her every year for Halloween – I always chickened out... And I'd go as something like C3P-O... but in my heart, I was Lola Lola, dressed up as C3P-O... that was always my Halloween costume's subtext. Mom tells me I've got to try to blend in, so I tried really hard to dial it back... I had to... we live in a town where every year on July 11th when Seven Eleven gives out free Slurpees it's like seriously, the major cultural event of the year... I'm not even making a joke right now. It's like, a Slurpee Woodstock.

I was born in the wrong town, the wrong country, the wrong era! I wanted to feel, goddamn it. I wanted bad love. I wanted a man that would drive me to drink. I craved dissipation. I wanted to wake up in an alleyway in my own vomit, missing teeth. I wanted to drink myself to death on the cup of life...

"Anyone who hasn't experienced the ecstasy of betrayal knows nothing about ecstasy at all." Jean Genet. I was a sexual provocateur and a novelist, who never wrote a novel... or had sex...

*(A slide comes up of NOEL in a Taco Bell uniform.)*