

Sound Cue:

A lifeguard whistle blows. (Live - Kotic)

Band begins to play 60s beach party vibe music or that can be a sound cue.

Scene 4: Murder Beach

beach chairs, use 60s aesthetic, rip off costumes to reveal classic bikinis, big beach balls and bubbles to involve audience.

Logistical Notes:

Kotic dressed as lifeguard?

*Melody is **A MAN***

Stage boy will hand bubbles and beach balls out.

[IT'S THE 60S AND THE BIKINI BOTTOMS ARE SKY-HIGH. THE VIBE IS SUPER FLIRTY AND ENERGETIC. BRITT AND MELISSA SIT ON BEACH LOUNGE CHAIRS, JUST KIND OF GIGGLING AND TALKING ABOUT BOYS OR MUSIC. ENTER **A MAN** (SHOULD BE PLAYED BY A NON MAN) HE'S GOT DUNGAREES AND CIGARETTES ROLLED UP IN HIS WHITE TEE]

MAN enters from audience.

MAN REMOVES SUNGLASSES, BRITT AND MELISSA ARE STILL KIND OF DANCING AND CHATTING. MAN LOOKS THEM UP AND DOWN

MAN

Well, aren't you too a couple of sexy-looking chicks.

BRITT AND MELISSA LOCK EYES AND GIGGLE

MAN

I'm serious. You two mamas are way too groovy to be by yourselves. Care to join me in a dance?

BRITT AND MELISSA LOOK AT EACH OTHER AGAIN, GIGGLE LIKE LITTLE GIRLS AND THE MUSIC STARTS PLAYING, IF NOT READY TO PLAY VITAMIN D YET, THEN A 60S SONG (BEACH BOYS/MONKEES VIBE OR EARLIER, LIKE CHUBBY CHECKER) AND THEY ALL START DANCING ON THE TOWELS. DANCE ENDS WITH MAN IN THE MIDDLE.

MAN

You two are a gas! You ever think about taking your show on the road.

MELISSA

Whaddya mean? What show?

MAN

Your little routine here.

BRITT

What routine?

MAN

The one where you flirt and dance just to drive the guys wild, then act all innocent. You know, THE ROUTINE. All you birds are doing it.

BRITT

Not us! We're just a couple of swinging 60s girls who like to go out for a few laughs.

MAN

You can't fool me, I know you two like to party.

MELISSA

Party?

(MAN begins to get in Britt's personal space, touching and harassing her.)

MAN

You know, have some punch, play some tunes, then hop in the back of my caddy for some reefer and necking.

BRITT

What are you talking about?

MAN

I'm talking about SEX baby!
Doin it!

Makin love!
The horizontal mambo!
I'm talking about doinking and loving it!

MELISSA (laughing)
What? Why would we have sex with you?

MAN
*(a little unsure here, probably breaking from "man" voice into
their regular voice)*
Well.. I'm a man? And you are women? And I can totally see your
ankles AND your clavicle! Is this not... I thought this was how it
worked?

(Britt & Melissa look at each other)

BRITT
No.

MAN
No?

MELISSA
No, dude.

(B&M guide MAN to lounge chair)

MAN
Oh. So, how do I be Man?

MELISSA
Well, you could support the women in your lives.

BRITT
Yep, and stand up for us in public.

MELISSA
Yes! And you know, lend your privilege to a bunch of different
causes that help women and anyone marginalized by the
patriarchy.

MAN

Oh wow. I had it all wrong. I thought women were evil and trying to trick me by showing off their bodies and luring me into a sex trap. I'm so sorry.

MELISSA

A sex trap??

BRITT AND MELISSA LAUGH

BRITT

Oh my goodness no!

BOTH STILL LAUGHING, THEY LAUGH HARDER AND HARDER AND HARDER, EVENTUALLY MAN STARTS LAUGHING TOO.

MELISSA

No, this is a real trap.

MAN STOPS LAUGHING ABRUPTLY. SOUND OF CHAINSAW. LIGHTS OUT. SCREAMS AND SQUISHY NOISES.