

**RICK COSMOS and the GREEN THINGS FROM MARS**

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A Musical Comedy in Two Acts

By

Daniel E. Biemer

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by Daniel E. Biemer

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## NOTE

RICK COSMOS was written with a  $\frac{3}{4}$  thrust stage in mind, and was first performed in a sort of semi-environmental/cabaret setting with 3 connected platforms (the school, the Jones house, and a neutral “stage” space), a ring through the audience with connections to all three platforms, and a fourth space at the back of the house used for the science lab and Mars (except for the showdown scene, which was played in front).

Set pieces were minimal and locations changed through shifts in lighting during the NARRATOR’s speeches.

Flexibility and speed of scene change seem to be the most pressing technical requirements of the play; the show should be extremely fast-paced, moving smoothly from one element to another, and should run about an hour and forty-five minutes.

Music Number 18, the BIG CHORAL NUMBER (or “BCN” for short), is a vocally demanding baroque-type fuge that was left out of the original production because the cast was not trained enough to accomplish it. This number may be considered optional.

## Cast of Characters

*(in order of appearance)*

### THE NARRATOR

A disembodied voice with an echo chamber straight from a “B” movie, he is entrusted with trying to maintain a plot at all costs. As a disembodied voice, he never physically appears on stage (even during his song), and this upsets him somewhat.

### MISS FILLYFADDLE

The prissy matron of Miss Fillyfaddle’s School for Girls, she is everything a young boy might dread in a teacher.

### THE GALS

DEBBIE, SUSIE, and MARGIE (and optionally BARBIE, CLARISSA, and JANE as well), are the sweet young students of Miss Fillyfaddle’s school. Their main concern is that they hardly ever get to meet boys.

### ASTRO

Astro starts out as an evil Martian general, but undergoes a strange transformation when he meets the lovely Stella Starbeam.

### THE GREEN THINGS

X, Y, and Z (and optionally P, D, and Q as well), are the GREEN THINGS FROM MARS, their minds filled with lust and mischief.

### RICK COSMOS

Rick is the Hero, manly in every way. There is nothing more to be said. He has appeared in comic books, movies, and novels, and stars in his own video game, called “Space Blasters.”

### STELLA STARBEAM JONES

The world’s most beautiful girl and heroine of the story is in real life Tommy’s sister, a young woman who still lives with her family on a farm in Iowa, works at the school she graduated from, and dreams of escape.

## **Cast of Characters**

*(continued)*

### **TOMMY JONES**

The world's most maladjusted youth, Tommy is a young adolescent who loses his boredom in endless games of "Space Blasters" at the local arcade. He reads comic books, watches old Sci-Fi movies on cable, and looks longingly at the stars on M.T.V.

### **MRS. JONES**

The world's most boring mother, the deadpan Mrs. Jones is Tommy's idea of just how dull country life can be. She never calls her husband by the same name twice.

### **MR. JONES**

The world's most boring father, the deadpan Mr. Jones is possibly even duller. He never calls his wife by the same name twice.

### **DR. JULIUS FIZZENZAP**

The world's most brilliant scientist, Dr. Fizzenzap is the neat mad scientist friend every boy would like to have. Somehow he has chosen to do his great work at Miss Fillyfaddle's school.

### **DECOY**

A pheromone-doused android created by the Green Things specifically to lead Rick astray. They never guessed that their mechanical device would develop a mind of her own.

### **THE GRAND HIGH MUCK-MUCK OF MARS**

The Evil One himself, the Grand High Muck-Muck is the unchallenged leader of the Green Things, and in the eyes of Tommy Jones the baddest being in the galaxy.

## List of the Musical Numbers

### **ACT I**

1. THE SITUATION
2. THE GOOD GUYS
3. THE ARCADE
- 3a. GOOD GUYS REPRISE
4. TOMMY'S SONG
- 4b. GREEN THINGS REPRISE
5. MISS FILLYFADDLE'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
6. THE RICK COSMOS SONG
7. DECOY
- 7a. POLKA, MA'M
8. DANCE TO THE MUSIC
9. THE GRAND HIGH MUCK-MUCK OF MARS
10. MARTIAN JAM
11. HERO
12. LET ME SHOW YOU THE STARS (TONIGHT)
- 12a. ARCADE REPRISE
13. SPACE FIGHT
- 13a. ACT I FINALE

### **ACT II**

14. BACK AGAIN
15. LIFE IS JUST A CHEMICAL REACTION
16. IT'S ALL RIGHT NOW
17. HER BOYFRIEND'S GREEN
- 17a. LIMITS
18. BIG CHORAL NUMBER (B.C.N.)
19. READY FOR LOVE
20. EARTH BOYS
21. STELLA STARBEAM
22. YOU'RE LYIN'
23. THE NARRATOR RAP
24. CAN YOU GIVE UP?
25. BUSTIN' LOOSE
26. WELCOME TO MARS
- 26a. FINAL ARCADE REPRISE
27. THE MORAL
- 28-1. CURTAIN CALL
- 28-2. ALTERNATE CURTAIN CALL
- 28a. ENCORE

## **ACT I**

### **SETTING:**

A flexible space that is the real and imaginary world of Tommy Jones, a young teenager from a small town in Iowa, encompassing a video arcade, the Jones' farmhouse and dinner table, a field outdoors, Miss Fillyfaddle's School For Girls, the science lab, Mars, and outer space.

### **AT RISE:**

The stage is dark. There is a drum roll.

### **NARRATOR**

RICK COSMOS AND THE GREEN THINGS FROM MARS!

*(We hear the Rick Cosmos Fanfare. **MRS JONES** enters in grecian robes spinning a globe of the earth in her hands.)*

### **NARRATOR (continued)**

THIS IS PLANET EARTH.  
THE THIRD PLANET OF AN ORDINARY G3 STAR  
IN A MID-SIZE SPIRAL GALAXY  
CRUISING AROUND ITS ORBIT  
AT A SPEED OF 66,000 MILES PER HOUR.

### **CHORUS (off)**

THIS IS PLANET EARTH, DOO-WAH  
THIS IS PLANET EARTH, MAU MAU MAU...

### **NARRATOR**

AGE: 4 AND A HALF BILLION YEARS.  
WEIGHT: 6 AND A HALF SEXTILLION TONS.  
MOST VALUABLE RESOURCE: WOMEN.  
YES, WOMEN.  
EARTH WOMEN – THE MOST BEAUTIFUL IN THE GALAXY.  
AND HERE ARE SOME FINE EXAMPLES:  
THIS YEAR'S GRADUATING CLASS OF MISS FILLYFADDLE'S  
SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. COME ON OUT, LADIES!  
AREN'T THEY ADORABLE?

### **GALS**

*(entering)*

HI!

**NARRATOR**

THANK YOU.  
 THAT'S EARTH, FOLKS...  
 PEACEFULLY SPINNING ABOUT ITS AXIS...  
 BUT LITTLE DO THE INHABITANTS KNOW  
 THEY ARE IN MORTAL DANGER!  
 FOR, JUST 155 MILLION MILES FURTHER OUT  
 LIES THE SINISTER RED PLANET KNOWN AS MARS!

(**MR JONES** enters, dressed in vaguely grecian armor and carrying a red globe.  
 He pushes **MRS JONES** and the earth aside. The **GALS** gasp.)

**NARRATOR (continued)**

MARS, THE FOURTH PLANET FROM THE SUN  
 ONLY HALF THE SIZE OF EARTH  
 AND ONLY A TENTH THE WEIGHT.  
 A COLD, INHOSPITABLE WORLD WITH LOTS OF DUST...  
 IN 1976 VIKING I TOUCHED DOWN IN THE PLANE OF CHRYSSE.  
 DESPITE EXTENSIVE TESTS,  
 IT DISCOVERED NO LIFE FORMS.  
 THAT WAS BECAUSE THEY WERE HIDING.

**GREEN THINGS**

*(entering)*

WE'RE THE GREEN THINGS FROM MARS  
 WE'RE GOING TO INVADRE THIS PLANET OF YOURS  
 WE'RE GOING TO DESTROY LIFE AS YOU KNOW IT...  
 BURN DOWN YOUR CITIES  
 AND TAKE AWAY YOUR WOMEN.

**NARRATOR**

WHO CAN SAVE EARTH FROM THIS HORRIBLE ALIEN MENACE?  
 NO ONE BUT THAT CHAMPION OF JUSTICE AND CLEAN LIVING,  
 RICK COSMOS!  
 YES, RICK COSMOS!  
 WITH STELLA STARBEAM JONES, THE WORLD'S MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL, BY  
 HIS SIDE,  
 HE STRIDES FORTH TO MEET ADVENTURE WHEREVER HE MAY FIND IT,  
 FOR THE GLORY OF MOM AND APPLE PIE!

**CHORUS**

HE'S A HERO  
HE'S A GOOD GUY  
THE ONE TO ROOT FOR  
SO REMEMBER THAT FACE—  
YOU'LL SEE HIM LEAPING INTO ACTION  
IN A SUDDEN FLASH OF LIGHT  
READY TO DEFEND THE HUMAN RACE...

**RICK**

DO YOU REMEMBER HOW IT ALL BEGAN, STELLA?  
BACK IN THOSE HIGH SCHOOL DAYS...  
I WAS CAPTAIN OF THE FOOTBALL TEAM

**STELLA**

AND I WAS A CHEERLEADER...

**RICK**

AND THEN ONE DAY I STOPPED A TERRORIST PLOT

**STELLA**

AND I WAS BY HIS SIDE

**RICK**

AND THINGS JUST KIND OF WENT FROM THERE

**STELLA**

AND I WAS BY HIS SIDE

**RICK**

I FOUGHT THE NAZI CLONES IN SOUTH AMERICA

**STELLA**

AND I WAS BY HIS SIDE

**RICK**

AND STOPPED THE LUNAR VIRUS JUST IN TIME

**STELLA**

AND I WAS BY HIS SIDE...



**CHORUS**

AND A HUNDRED WOMEN LIE BENEATH HIS FEET WITH BROKEN HEARTS  
HE SAW THEM ONCE, THEN TURNED AND WALKED AWAY  
AND SOMETIMES HE HAS TROUBLE WITH THE ONE HE REALLY LOVES  
BUT I GUESS THAT'S JUST THE PRICE YOU HAVE TO PAY...  
RICK COSMOS AND THE GREEN THINGS FROM MARS  
RICK OSMOS AND THE GREEN THINGS... (rpt)

**STELLA**

AND I WAS BY YOUR SIDE  
ALL THE TIME  
I WAS BY YOUR SIDE  
WHEN YOU NEEDED ME  
I WAS BY YOUR SIDE  
ALWAYS CAPTURED WHEN THINGS GOT DULL  
ALWAYS THERE TO SCREAM

**CHORUS**

HE'S A GOOD GUY  
HE'S A HERO  
THE ONE TO ROOT FOR  
SO REMEMBER HIS NAME  
YOU'LL SEE HIM JUMPING INTO GLORY  
WITH A PISTOL IN HIS HAND  
A CHAMPION OF TRUTH AND RIGHT AND THE  
AMERICAN WAY  
AND HE'LL FIGHT THE MARTIAN MENACE  
AND HE'LL DRIVE THEM FROM THE LAND  
WITH NOTHING BUT HIS WITS, HIS FISTS, AND HIS  
DEMOCRATIC FREEDOM!

**RICK**

AND I'D LIKE TO SAY A WORD ABOUT AMERICA  
THE COUNTRY THAT I'LL LOVE UNTIL I DIE.  
I'LL FIGHT FOR RIGHT AND LIBERTY  
AND WHEN I'M DONE I'LL SAY  
I DID IT ALL FOR MOM AND APPLE PIE...

**CHORUS**

FOR MOM AND APPLE PIE...  
HE DID IT ALL FOR MOM AND PIE!  
RICK COSMOS AND THE GREEN THINGS FROM MARS  
RICK COSMOS AND THE GREEN THINGS...

**NARRATOR**

RICK COSMOS AND THE GREEN THINGS FROM MARS!  
WITH THE AID OF DOCTOR JULIUS FIZZENZAP,  
THE EARTH'S MOST BRILLIAN SCIENTIST,  
AND TOMMY JONES,  
THE EARTH'S MOST MALADJUSTED YOUTH,  
WHO EVEN AT THIS VERY MOMENT IS DEEP IN THE HEART  
OF A VIDEO ARCADE SOMEWHERE IN IOWA,  
GETTING THE ALL-TIME HIGH SCORE ON "SPACE BLASTERS"...

**TOMMY**

*(Revealed center stage with his video game)*

I SPEND MY FREE TIME AT THE VIDEO ARCADE  
WALK UP AND PUT MY QUARTER IN  
I HAVE SWORN I WILL DEFEND THE GALAXY  
THOUGH I KNOW THAT I CAN'T WIN

**CHORUS**

HE'S JUST A HYPER-SPACE HERO IN SNEAKERS  
FIGHTING ON UNTIL THE END  
AND THOUGH HE KNOWS IT IS HIS DESTINY TO DIE  
FOR A QUARTER HE CAN LIVE AGAIN

**TOMMY**

I STAND ALONE TO FACE THE WHOLE INVADING FLEET  
SO MANY ALIEN SHIPS THEY FILL THE SKY  
LESSER MEN HAVE CRACKED AND HID BENEATH THE SHEETS  
BUT I KNOW I'VE GOT TO TRY.  
GORBABS ON THE LEFT OF ME AND ZORTONS ON THE RIGHT  
DOPPLEDINGERS COMING DOWN BY THREE  
OH, YOU KNOW THE BATTLE COULD GO ON ALL NIGHT  
BUT MY MOM IS CALLING ME.

**CHORUS**

HE'S JUST A HYPER-SPACE HERO IN SNEAKERS  
FIGHTING ON UNTIL THE END  
AND THOUGH HE KNOWS IT IS HIS DESTINY TO DIE  
FOR A QUARTER HE CAN LIVE AGAIN.

*(MR and MRS JONES enter)*

**MRS JONES**

Tommy! It's time to go!

**TOMMY**

But, Mom! I'm going for the world record!

**MR JONES**

Oh, let him stay, Agnes.

**MRS JONES**

All right – but you'd better be home for dinner!

**CHORUS**

WELL, SING IT OUT LOUDER—  
 RICK COSMOS AND THE GREEN THINGS FROM MARS  
 SING IT OUT STRONG, NOW  
 RICK COSMOS AND THE GREEN THINGS

**NARRATOR**

GET READY FOR THE TIME OF YOUR LIFE, TOMMY!

**CHORUS**

WE'VE GOT ACTION, ADVENTURE  
 GONNA LET IT ALL HANG OUT, NOW  
 ROMANCE AND DANGER  
 EVERYBODY SCREAM AND SHOUT!  
 WE'VE GOT BAD GUYS AND LASERS  
 BUT YOU KNOW WE CAN WORK IT OUT  
 FOR RICK COSMOS AND THE GREEN THINGS FROM MARS!

*(ALL exit except TOMMY, who moves to a spot and addresses the audience.  
 Music under.)*

**TOMMY**

Hi. My name's Tommy Jones. I live on a farm with my parents. They're kind of old. My sister is the most beautiful girl in the universe! Yeah, it's true! She's probably the most exciting person in our family. You know, sometimes life out here in Iowa can get pretty boring. But d'ya know what? I've got a cousin in New York and he's bored all the time, too! I just don't understand it. Just once, I'd like to have an adventure. Someday, I will, too! I'm not staying on this farm forever, you know! I'm going to move on! There's a whole world out there, calling me! The wind is there, calling me! The stars are there, calling me!

**MRS JONES (off)**

Tommy!

**TOMMY**

My Mom is there, calling me.

I GET UP IN THE MORNING  
AND I GO OFF TO SCHOOL  
AFTER THAT, DO MY HOMEWORK  
YOU KNOW MY LIFE IS SO DULL.

AND MY PARENTS ARE BORING  
THEY STAY HOME ALL THE TIME  
AND I DON'T HAVE MANY FRIENDS  
I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY

BUT I DON'T CARE WHAT THEY THINK 'CAUSE I'M GOING AWAY  
I KNOW SOMEWHERE THERE'S A PLACE THAT I'LL FIT  
I HEAR A VOICE IN THE WIND AND ITS CALLING ME...

**MRS JONES (off)**

Tommy!

**TOMMY**

THAT WASN'T IT.

I SIT BACK AND I DAYDREAM  
MAKES MY TEACHER MAD  
AND I TRIED TO PLAY FOOTBALL  
BUT I'M JUST TOO BAD

AND THE GIRLS IN MY CLASS  
JUST DATE THE OLDER GUYS  
THEY DON'T WAVE WHEN I PASS  
AND I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY

BUT I DON'T CARE WHAT THEY THINK 'CAUSE I'M GOING AWAY  
I KNOW SOMEWHERE THERE'S A PLACE THAT I'LL FIT  
I HEAR A VOICE IN THE WIND AND IT'S CALLING ME...

*(MR and MRS JONES enter by the dinner table)*

**MRS JONES**

Tommy! It's time for dinner!

**TOMMY**

I'm coming.

(**TOMMY** crosses to the dinner table as **RICK** enters from the other side of the stage.)

**MRS JONES**

What's the matter with you? I had to call you three times!

**RICK**

TOMMY, TOMMY...

**TOMMY**

Rick Cosmos!

**STELLA**

(entering)

Sorry I'm late, Mama.

**RICK**

TOMMY, TOMMY...

**MRS JONES**

Well, feel free to walk in any old time you feel like it. It seems to run in the family. What's the matter with your face?

**STELLA**

Nothing.

**TOMMY**

Could you pass the butter?

**RICK**

WE'VE GOT ACTION, ADVENTURE

**MRS JONES**

Stella! You've been crying.

**TOMMY**

Please?

**MR JONES**

Don't interrupt your mother.

**RICK**

ROMANCE AND DANGER

**MRS JONES**

It was Leon, wasn't it? You've been fighting again. Stella, Stella. You sure know how to pick 'em.

**MR JONES**

Been through dang near every boy in town.

**STELLA**

*(muttering)*

Yeah, both of them.

**MRS JONES**

Eat your broccoli, Tommy, so you can have dessert.

*(ASTRO enters from another part of the stage.)*

**RICK/ASTRO**

WE'VE GOT ACTION, ADVENTURE  
GONNA LET IT ALL HANG OUT NOW  
ROMANCE, AND DANGER  
EVERYBODY SCREAM AND SHOUT  
BAD GUYS AND LASERS  
BUT YOU KNOW WE CAN WORK IT OUT  
FOR RICK COSMOS AND THE GREEN THINGS FROM MARS  
FOR RICK COSMOS AND THE GREEN THINGS FROM MARS

**STELLA**

I'M GONNA SCREAM, 'CAUSE I'VE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE  
I'VE SPENT MY LIFE JUST A DRAGGIN' THESE CHAINS  
FIND ME A MAN WHO CAN TAKE ME AWAY FROM HERE  
I NEED A MAN WHO CAN TAKE ME AWAY  
ALL I REALLY WANT IS A HAND TO HOLD ON TO  
SOMEONE TO TURN TO WHO'LL ALWAYS BE BRAVE  
GOT TO FIND ME A MAN WHO WILL MAKE MY LIFE LIVE FOR ME  
FIND ME A MAN WHO CAN TAKE ME AWAY  
FIND ME A MAN WHO CAN TAKE ME AWAY

**TOMMY & RICK**

BUT I DON'T CARE  
WHAT THEY THINK 'CAUSE I'M  
GOING AWAY  
I KNOW SOMEWHERE

**STELLA**

I'VE GOT A PLAN,  
'CAUSE I'VE GOT TO GET  
OUT OF HERE  
NOW IS THE TIME

THERE'S A PLACE WHERE I'LL FIT  
I HEAR A VOICE  
IN THE NIGHT AND IT'S CALLING ME  
LISTEN!  
CAN YOU HEAR IT?

TO BE BREAKIN' THESE CHAINS  
'CAUSE I'VE FOUND A MAN  
WHO CAN MAKE MY LIFE HAPPY  
YES, I'VE FOUND A MAN  
WHO CAN TAKE ME AWAY FROM HERE

AND WE DON'T CARE  
WHAT THEY THINK 'CAUSE THEY'RE  
ORDINARY  
WE ARE THE HEROES,  
IT'S EASY TO SEE  
THERE IS A VOICE  
IN MY MIND AND IT'S CALLING ME  
TOMMY  
OH, TOMMY  
YEAH TOMMY...

ALL THAT I WANT  
IS A LIFE WITH SOME LIFE TO IT  
  
ALL THAT I NEED  
IS A DREAM I CAN CHASE  
I NEED A MAN  
WHO CAN TAKE ME AWAY FROM HERE  
I'VE FOUND ME  
A MAN WHO CAN  
TAKE...  
ME AWAY

**MRS JONES**

Now, don't pick at your food if you're not going to eat it.

**TOMMY**

Are you going into town tomorrow?

**MR JONES**

Well, maybe.

**TOMMY**

Can I go to the arcade again?

**MRS JONES**

Every day the same thing! Don't you ever get tired of that place?

*(Suspense music. TOMMY, STELLA, MR and MRS JONES exit as ASTRO and the GREEN THINGS appear.)*

**NARRATOR**

Mars. In a secret underground city hidden deep beneath Olympus Mons, the evil slimy aliens make their plans...

**ASTRO**

*(snarling)*

All right... Let's make some plans.

*(The **GREEN THINGS** snarl in agreement.)*

**ASTRO (continued)**

You have been hand picked for this mission by the Evil One Himself, the Grand High Muck-Muck of Mars!

**GREEN THINGS**

*(In unison, with a salute)*

Praised be the Grand High Muck-Muck!

**ASTRO**

Now, what I am about to tell you is top secret.

**GREEN THINGS**

*(In unison)*

Our lips are sealed!

**ASTRO**

Good. The situation is this: Mars has no women.

**GREEN THINGS**

*(In unison)*

Bummer!

**ASTRO**

Would you stop that!?! Now, what, you may ask, happened to those women?

*(The **GREEN THINGS** raise their hands excitedly.)*

**X**

I know!

**Y**

It was a horrible disease!

**Z**

We lost them!

**P**

We wore them out!

**D**



They were stolen by aliens!

**Q**

That's silly.

**ASTRO**

Yes! While Earth, just 155 million miles away, has the most beautiful women in the galaxy!

**GREEN THINGS**

*(In unison)*

Yeah!

**ASTRO**

We are going to invade Earth and bring back wives for everyone on this planet!

**GREEN THINGS**

*(In unison)*

Hubba, hubba!

**X**

Boy, that's a stupid plot.

**ASTRO**

Quiet! Our target: Smalltown Iowa, and Miss Fillyfaddle's School for Girls!

**Y**

Smalltown Iowa!? But that's where HE lives!

**Z**

"He" who?

**X**

*(stage whisper)*

Rick Cosmos!

**Y**

We don't have a chance!

**ASTRO**

Silence! Do you doubt the Grand High Muck-Muck?

**GREEN THINGS**

*(In unison, with salute)*

Praised be the Grand High Muck-Muck!

**ASTRO**

That's better. Our Leader has foreseen all difficulties. He has given us a Secret Weapon.

**Z**

What kind of secret weapon, Astro?

**ASTRO**

Men?

**GREEN THINGS**

*(In unison)*

Now if he told you that it wouldn't be a secret, would it?

**ASTRO**

Thank you. And now, if there are no further questions... To the ship!

**Y**

To Earth!

**X**

To women!

**GREEN THINGS**

WE'RE THE GREEN THINGS FROM MARS

**ASTRO**

AND ALL YOUR LUSCIOUS BABES ARE GONNA BE OURS

**ALL**

SO MAMMAS, SAY GOODBYE TO YOUR PRETTY YOUNG THINGS  
THEY'RE GOING TO MARS NOW  
WHERE EVERYBODY'S GREEN.

*(Lights down on Mars as **ASTRO** and the **GREEN THINGS** exit. **MISS FILLYFADDLE** and the **GALS** appear at the school. **MISS FILLYFADDLE's** theme music under.)*

**NARRATOR**

We take you now to Earth, October 31, Halloween day, Miss Fillyfaddle's School for Girls...

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

THE FINEST BUDS OF WOMANHOOD  
THAT SPROUT THROUGHOUT THE LAND  
HAVE BEEN SENT HERE TO ME  
FOR CULTIVATION AT MY HAND  
I TRAIN THEM TO BE BLOSSOMS  
THAT ARE FAIREST IN THE WORLD  
MISS FILLYFADDLE IS MY NAME;  
THIS IS MY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

**GALS**

MISS FILLYFADDLE IS HER NAME;  
THIS IS HER SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

I TEACH THEM PROPER ETIQUETTE  
AND HOW TO HOLD THEIR SPOONS  
AND PROPER CONVERSATION  
TAKING TEA IN AFTERNOONS.  
AND HOW TO FIND A HUSBAND,  
HOW TO KEEP FROM GETTING FAT  
AND ALSO READING, MATH,  
AND INCIDENTAL THINGS LIKE THAT.

**GALS**

AND ALSO READING, MATH  
AND INCIDENTAL THINGS LIKE THAT.

BUT WE NEVER HAVE ANY FUN  
AT MISS FILLYFADDLE'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

THERE'S MORE TO LIFE THAN FUN  
AT MISS FILLYFADDLE'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

**GALS**

WE ONLY READ CLASSICS AND T.V.'S A CRIME  
WE HAVE TO WEAR HATS WHEN WE'RE GOING OUTSIDE  
BUT WORST OF ALL WE NEVER MEET GUYS  
AT MISS FILLYFADDLE'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

**DEBBIE**

LOVE AIN'T GOT MUCH OF A CHANCE  
AT MISS FILLYFADDLE'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

AH, BUT EACH HALLOWEEN THERE'S A DANCE  
AT MISS FILLYFADDLE'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

**GALS**

BUT NO GUYS EVER COME 'CAUSE YOU MAKE SUCH A FUSS  
YOU STAND IN THE CORNER AND WATCH OVER US  
SAYING, "YOU CAN LOOK BUT YOU'D BETTER NOT TOUCH"  
AT MISS FILLYFADDLE'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, OH YEAH,  
AT MISS FILLYFADDLE'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS (rpt)

*(The **GALS** courtsey and move to their places; **MISS FILLYFADDLE** exits and  
**DR FIZZENZAP** enters to teach the class. Miss Fillyfaddle's theme music  
under.)*

**NARRATOR**

We find the young ladies at the end of their science lesson, the last one of the day. I'm afraid their cute little minds aren't on the subject, however – the big Halloween Dance is tonight!

**DR FIZZENZAP**

And so, based on the calculations on the board, how far is it to the center of the galaxy?

*(Pause)*

Debbie. Perhaps you can enlighten us.

**DEBBIE**

*(Flirtateously)*

I'm sorry, Dr. Fizzenzap – what was the question?

**DR FIZZENZAP**

Urk. I forgot.

**STELLA**

*(Striding into the room)*

Twenty-seven thousand light years, Doc! Class is dismissed!

**GALS**

*(In unison)*

Stella!

**DR FIZZENZAP**

Miss Jones, you are disrupting my class.

**STELLA**

I just got back from Washington with Rick. The Chinese have spotted strange flashes of light on the Martian surface.

**GALS**

*(In unison)*

Oooooo.

**DR FIZZENZAP**

Oh, dear. I hope it's not serious.

**STELLA**

I don't think so. They would like to figure it out, though.

**DR FIZZENZAP**

Well, Rick's the man for that.

**DEBBIE**

Gee, does that mean he's not coming to the dance tonight?

**STELLA**

Of course he's coming! He hasn't missed one yet!

**DR FIZZENZAP**

Rick Cosmos is coming here? Tonight? I can't wait to discuss the latest scientific breakthroughs with him!

**STELLA**

Sorry, Doc! Tonight he's mine.

**DEBBIE**

Hey, everybody! Let's sing the Rick Cosmos song!

**GALS**

*(In unison)*

Yeah!

**DR FIZZENZAP**

Oh, all right.

**GALS**

WHO IS THE ONE WE NEED ON THE DOUBLE?  
WHO IS THE ONE NEVER RUNS FROM TROUBLE?  
WHO IS THE ONE WITH THE RAZOR STUBBLE? WHO?

**DR FIZZENZAP**

Rick Cosmos!

**GALS**

WHO IS THE ONE WITH THE BABY BLUE EYES?  
WHO IS THE ONE WHO CAN MAKE HIS FISTS FLY?  
WHO IS THE ONE WHO WILL TROUNCE THE BAD GUYS? WHO?

**DR FIZZENZAP**

Rick Cosmos!

**GALS**

WHO IS REALLY GREAT?  
WHO IS REALLY SMART?  
ALWAYS IS FIRST RATE  
IN THE MANLY ARTS? OH,

WHO IS THE ONE WHO'S SO BIG AND TALL AND  
WHO IS THE ONE MAKES THE LADIES FALL AND  
WHO IS THE ONE WHO WILL SAVE US ALL? WHO?

**RICK**

*(Entering on cue)*

Rick Cosmos!

**ALL**

*(Excited babble)*

Rick!

**RICK**

Hiya, Doc – girls – Hello, Stella.

**DEBBIE**

Gosh.

**RICK**

I hear there's a dance tonight.

**DR FIZZENZAP**

Oh, Rick, you kidder! Of course there's a dance tonight! It's Halloween! How are things in Washington?

**RICK**

The usual. Always some strange scientific crisis or another.

**DEBBIE**

Will you dance with me once, Rick?

**RICK**

Well, I'll have to check with Stella...

**STELLA**

Everybody gets a turn, same as last year.

**DR FIZZENZAP**

So what are those flashes of light Stella mentioned?

**RICK**

Probably not important. Say, girls, radar shows a meteor shower tonight – if we go outside, we should be able to see some shooting stars!

**GALS**

*(In unison)*

Ooooo!

Aaaaaa!

**SUSIE**

How romantic!

**BARBIE**

Just in time for the dance!

**DEBBIE**

Gee, do you think some other guys will come this year?

*(Ominous music under. Lights down on the school; **ALL** exit in the darkness.)*

**NARRATOR**

Poor Debbie. Little did she suspect what other guys would come. Little did she guess where they'd come from. Little did she know what color they'd be. For, at that very moment, at the nearby farm of Mr. and Mrs. Jones...

*(**MR** and **MRS JONES** sit quietly at their dining room table. Sound of a spaceship landing.)*

**MRS JONES**

Herman? Did you just hear something?

**MR JONES**

Eh?

**MRS JONES**

A funny noise. I heard a funny noise out back.

**MR JONES**

That so?

**MRS JONES**

Well, don't just sit there – go see what it was!

**MR JONES**

Women.

*(He goes to the window, looks, then ambles back to his seat.)*

**MRS JONES**

Well?

**MR JONES**

Aliens landed in the corn again.

**MRS JONES**

Oh, is that all.

*(There is an explosion. **ASTRO** and the **GREEN THINGS** enter.)*

**ASTRO**

Look! There's two of them!

**MR JONES**

Lordy! Does our insurance cover this?

**X**

Lookie there – is that a woman?

**Y**

No...it's too old.

**MRS JONES**

Eeek! What do you fellers want with us?

**ASTRO**

Horrible things. Unspeakable things.



**X**

You will give us the location of Miss Fillyfaddle's School for Girls!

**MR JONES**

Why, it's just up the road a piece...

**MRS JONES**

George! You'll get nothing from us, scum maggots!

**MR JONES**

'Tain't right to curse, Emma.

**ASTRO**

Talk! Or we'll take you to the Evil One.

**X**

The Grand High Miuck-Muck of Mars!

**GREEN THINGS**

*(In unison, with salute)*

Praised be the Grand High Muck-Muck!

**Y**

He's right outside in our spaceship.

**MR JONES**

I think we'd better talk, Gladys.

**ASTRO**

Yes! Where is the school?

**MRS JONES**

It...It's up the road a piece.

**ASTRO**

Tie them up! Let's go!

**GREEN THINGS**

*(In unison)*

Hubba, hubba!

**MRS JONES**

You'll never get away with this!

**MR JONES**

That's right! You'll have to deal with Rick Cosmos!

**ASTRO**

Hah! We will eliminate Rick Cosmos through foul play. Our most brilliant scientists have been working for years on this very problem. They have constructed...a Decoy.

**MRS JONES**

A decoy?

**X**

Our Secret Weapon!

**ASTRO**

Rick Cosmos will be...shall we say...distracted, quite effectively.

**MR JONES**

Well, what is this thing?

**ASTRO**

See for yourself. Here she comes now.

**MR and MRS JONES**

*(Together)*

She?!

*(**DECOY** enters as the Green Things sing.)*

**ASTRO**

DANGER

**X**

DECOY

**Y**

PHEROMONES  
IN THE AIR.

**GREEN THINGS**

WATCH OUT!  
SHE'S A DECOY  
AND SHE'LL BREAK YOUR HEART AND SHE WON'T EVEN CARE  
SHE'LL USE YOU  
IF YOU LET HER

SO DON'T TRUST  
HOW YOU FEEL  
REMEMBER  
SHE'S A DECOY  
AND BENEATH THAT SOFT WHITE SKIN'S A HEART OF STEEL.

**DECOY**

COME ON, BOYS, WHAT DO YOU MEAN?  
IMPLYING I'M JUST A MACHINE  
STAND JUST A LITTLE CLOSER, TOUCH ME,  
ARE YOU TRYING TO HURT MY FEELINGS?

**GREEN THINGS**

OOOOOH DANGER!  
DECOY!  
GOT TO  
KEEP CONTROL  
REMEMBER  
SHE'S A DECOY  
A PROGRAMMABLE MACHINE WITHOUT A SOUL  
HOT NIGHT!  
DECOY!  
PASSION  
ON AND ON  
BUT LOOK OUT  
SHE'S A DECOY  
AND YOU'D BETTER WATCH YOUR HEART OR IT'LL BE GONE.

*(Lights down on the Jones house, and up on the school to reveal **MISS FILLYFADDLE** and the **GALS**. Miss Fillyfaddle's theme music under.)*

**NARRATOR**

Meanwhile, back at the school, the girls prepare for their costume party...

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

Clarissa -- cover your chin, it's much too provocative. Jane -- is that an ankle I see? Oh!  
Today's youth -- it's just too much. Goodness!

*(The Rick Cosmos song is heard under.)*

**MISS FILLYFADDLE (continued)**

Now, who's at the door? They're much too early. Wait! That music! It's...

**GALS**

*(In unison)*

Rick Cosmos!

**RICK**

*(Entering on cue)*

Good evening, Miss Fillyfaddle. You look as radiant as ever.

*(MISS FILLYFADDLE swoons. Outside, ASTRO and the GREEN THINGS are sneaking up.)*

**ASTRO**

All right, men... one peek in the window, but that's it! We have to give Decoy time to work!

**GREEN THINGS**

(Me first! Move over! Stop pushing! Etc.)

**SUSIE**

Hey, look outside! There's a bunch of guys dressed like Martians!

**ASTRO**

You stupid fools!

**DEBBIE**

Well, don't just stand there – ask them in!

*(RICK puts on a tape in the background.)*

**BARBIE**

Hey, guys! Come on in!

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

*(Reviving)*

Barbara! Do you want them to think you're a tramp? What is that music I hear? Is that Rock 'n' Roll?

**RICK**

It's polka, ma'm.

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

Oh. That's quite all right, then.

**THE BAND**

DEEDLE-DEIDLE-DEEDLE-DEIDLE OOM-PA-PA,

DEEDLE-DEIDLE-DEEDLE-DEIDLE OOM-PA-PA.  
DEEDLE-DEIDLE-DEEDLE-DEIDLE OOM-PA-PA,  
DEEDLE-DEIDLE-DEEDLE-DEIDLE DAY. HEY!  
*(Repeat under dialogue)*

**MARGIE**

Now we'll have a real dance!

*(The **GREEN THINGS** confer hastily among themselves.)*

**X**

It's too easy, Astro – this must be a trap!

**Y**

Look! He's standing right over there!

**Z**

We're doomed!

**X**

Where the hell is Decoy?

*(**SUSIE** is brave enough to approach them first.)*

**SUSIE**

Hi, I'm Susie Wanna dance?

**Y**

Do what she says, Z. Just act natural.

**Z**

*(Stiffly)*

Yes. Certainly, I would like to dance.

**Q**

Well, if I'm gonna die I'm gonna die happy. Hey, babe let's boogie!

*(Other **GALS** and **GREEN THINGS** pair off.)*

**ASTRO**

X, look over there!

**X**

That's Stella Starbeam Jones. You can forget about her.

**ASTRO**

Gee – she's the most beautiful girl in the universe.

**X**

That's right – she's also taken.

**ASTRO**

I've got to meet her.

**X**

Forget it! She's dancing with R.I.C.K.!

*(RICK excuses himself and exits.)*

**ASTRO**

Wait – he's leaving! Now's my chance! Quick, X, go put this tape on. Hurry!

**X**

*(Switching the music)*

Don't be stupid, Astro!

*(Music of a decidedly disco nature is heard. ASTRO wiggles his way up to Stella.)*

**ASTRO**

HEY, BABY, I COULDN'T HELP BUT SEE  
YOU STANDING ALL ALONE WHILE YOUR MAN'S GONE OFF TO PEE  
HEY, BABY, I'LL TAKE A LITTLE CHANCE –  
WELL, BABY, COULD I HAVE THIS DANCE?

**GREEN THINGS**

DANCE TO THE MUSIC, BABY  
MOVE WITH YOUR FEET TO THE SOUND  
TIME'S GONNA CURE ALL YOUR PROBLEMS  
YOU'RE LUCKY I AM AROUND

**ASTRO**

HEY, BABY, NOW I DON'T MEAN TO PRY,  
BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU'RE HAPPY WITH YOUR GUY  
HEY, BABY, HE'S PUT YOU ON A SHELF

AND OOH, YEAH! I'M SO HOT I BURN MYSELF!

*(RICK enters and is shocked. DECOY follows unobtrusively behind.)*

### GREEN THINGS

DANCE TO THE MUSIC BABY  
COME ON AND GET THE GROOVE IN YOUR BLOOD  
DANCE TO THE MUSIC, ASTRO

#### GREEN THINGS 1

YOU'LL NEVER FALL IN LOVE	YOU'LL NEVER FALL IN LOVE I SAID
DANCE TO THE MUSIC BABY	DANCE TO THE MUSIC
DANCE TO THE MUSIC NOW	BOOGIE TO THE BEAT, YOU GOT TO
TIME'S GONNA CURE ALL YOUR PROBLEMS	DANCE TO THE MUSIC,
	DANCE TO THE MUSIC,
YOU'RE LUCKY I AM AROUND	BOOGIE, BOOGIE, BOOGIE, BOOGIE,
	BOOGIE TO THE BEAT

*(The music abruptly cuts to "slow dance," lights turn blue, mirror ball activates.)*

### GREEN THINGS (continued)

WELL, COME ON -- SLOW DOWN --  
TAKE IT EASY -- RELAX --  
BABY WE'RE GONNA DANCE  
A LITTLE BIT CLOSER NOW, AND --  
MMM, THAT'S MORE LIKE IT NOW, AND --  
AAAH, BABY YOU'RE IN GOOD HANDS...

*(The GREEN THINGS slide their hands towards the GALS' behinds, then [chord] the GALS grab the Green Things' arms, [chord] the GALS step back, [chord] the GALS fling the Green Things' arms away, and [chord] the GALS slap the Green Things' faces. DECOY grabs RICK before he can intervene.)*

### DECOY

HEY, BABY,  
WHY CAN'T YOU SEE  
YOUR DATE IS BUSY NOW  
BUT YOU CAN DANCE WITH ME!

*(Grabs Rick's head and locks him in a long cartoon kiss to the music.)*

Would you like to go for a walk?

*(Drags Rick offstage.)*

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

What's going on here? Where did that hussy come from? Who was she?

**ASTRO**

*(To Stella)*

Um, perhaps I could have the next dance also?

*(STELLA does not hear him. SHE exits. He does not stop her.)*

**X**

He's gone! Get 'em, boys!

*(Chaos music. The GALS scream as the GREEN THINGS carry them off. MISS FILLYFADDLE faints; they get her, too. ASTRO does not participate, but exits quietly in a different direction.)*

*(Lights go down on the school and come up on the Jones farm, where MR and MRS JONES are still tied up.)*

**NARRATOR**

Who will save these poor young ladies now? Clenched in the claws of the invaders, Miss Fillyfaddle and her pupils are dragged back to the Jones farm...

**MR JONES**

Drat, it, Barbara. I just can't break these ropes.

**MRS JONES**

Where's our boy Tommy when we need him? Out playing those fool video games!

**MR JONES**

Well, at least he's safe.

**MRS JONES**

Not like our daughter Stella Starbeam and those poor girls up at the school. Lord only knows what the martians have done to them!

**MR JONES**

Now, don't fret, Mabel. They were with Rick Cosmos, and right now I can't think of a safer place to be.

*(The GREEN THINGS burst in with their captives. ASTRO is not with them.)*



**X**

Well, we're back! And your Rick Cosmos didn't lift a hand to stop us!

**MR and MRS JONES**

Oh, no!

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

Unhand me! I demand to know what you want with us!

**Y**

Do you want that alphabetically or in order of importance?

*(The **GALS** recoil in horror.)*

**X**

We will take you to the Evil One.

**Y**

The Grand High Muck-Muck of Mars!

**GREEN THINGS**

*(In unison, with salute)*

Praised be the Grand High Muck-Muck!

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

The Grand High Muck-Muck?

**X**

Yes – the most hideous, dark, and lustful being in the entire universe, his slimy tentacles yearning for the soft touch of human womanflesh, waits even now in the bowels of our enormous starship in the center of Mr. Jones' corn field eager for his first glimpse of the tender delicacies we have brought him.

*(**MISS FILLYFADDLE, GALS, MR and MRS JONES** recoil in horror.)*

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

Rick! Where are you when we need you?

**X**

The most evil, horrible, slimy, disgusting, lecherous, oozing, vicious...

**GHMM**

*(Entering through the house)*

OH, YEAH, YEAH!  
BEWARE!

Here I come!

I'M THE GRAND HIGH MUCK-MUCK OF MARS  
I'M THE GRAND HIGH MUCK-MUCK OF MARS  
WHEN I GO OUTSIDE  
EVERYONE GETS OUT OF MY WAY  
'CAUSE THEY KNOW I'M THE BADDEST GUY  
THIS SIDE OF THE MILKY WAY, HEY, HEY—  
I'M THE GRAND HIGH MUCK-MUCK OF MARS  
I'M THE GRAND HIGH MUCK-MUCK OF MARS  
I'M THE GRAND HIGH MUCK-MUCK OF MARS  
AND I'M BAD  
YES, I'M BAD  
OOO, I'M BAD.

Well, well – lookie what we got here. You did fine, boys, you did fine! We're gonna have ourselves a party!

### **MISS FILLYFADDLE**

You...you monster!

### **GHMM**

Hey, baby – don't get personal!

WHEN I WALK DOWN THE STREET  
I TELL YOU I LOOK SO FINE  
EVERY GIRL THAT I MEET  
I SAY "COM'ERE BABY"  
AND SHE'S MINE ALL MINE  
'CAUSE I'M THE GRAND HIGH MUCK-MUCK OF MARS  
I'M THE GRAND HIGH MUCK-MUCK OF MARS  
I'M THE GRAND HIGH MUCK-MUCK OF MARS  
AND I'M BAD  
LORD, I'M BAD  
I AM BAD!

### **MISS FILLYFADDLE**

You'll never get away with this! Rick Cosmos will save us all somehow!

**Y**

Rick Cosmos will be busy for some time.

**DEBBIE**

That's not true! Rick is always there when the Earth is in danger!

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

*(A capella)*

WHO IS THE ONE WE NEED ON THE DOUBLE?  
WHO IS THE ONE NEVER RUNS FROM TROUBLE?

**GHMM**

Take it easy, sugar – you'll have a stroke!

**X**

You saw our Decoy in action!

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

Then do what you will to me, but spare these young ladies, I beg of you!

**GHMM**

Don't worry – you'll get your turn. You know, baby, you're kind of cute when you get all riled up. I always did like older women...

WHY DON'T YOU COME ON UP TO MY PLACE, BABY  
 WE'LL SEE WHAT WE CAN SEE  
 FOLKS THAT COME TO MY PLACE  
 HARDLY EVER LEAVE.  
 AND IF YOU SAY YOU'RE CURIOUS  
 TO KNOW THE REASON WHY  
 THEN BABY TAKE MY HAND NOW  
 AND FOLLOW ME INSIDE  
 THE FINEST MARTIAN WARRIORS  
 BROUGHT YOU HERE AT MY COMMAND  
 AND NOW THAT I'VE GOT YOU HERE I'M GONNA...  
 I'M GONNA...  
 I'M GONNA DANCE!

**GHMM and GREEN THINGS**

OH, SOMETHING IN THE MARTIAN AIR  
 OR MAYBE IN THE SANDS  
 STRIKES YOU WITHOUT WARNING AND  
 YOU HAVE TO STOP AND DANCE.  
 YOU THOUGHT THAT WE WERE HEARTLESS  
 BUT NOW IT CAN BE TOLD!  
 WE MAY BE GREEN BUT WE'RE LOVE MACHINES  
 WE'VE GOT MUSIC IN OUR SOULS!  
 AND NOW WE'RE GONNA DANCE  
 EVERYBODY DANCE  
 PAPPAS GONNA DANCE  
 OH, WHEN THE NIGHT IS HOT  
 BUT YOUR GAL IS NOT  
 AND YOU HAVEN'T GOT A CLUE  
 LISTEN TO ME, CHILDREN  
 I'LL TELL YOU WHAT YOU'VE GOTTA DO  
 IF YOU WANT TO KEEP HER LET HER KNOW  
 YOU'LL ALWAYS BE HER MAN  
 LIFE YOUR BABY TO HER FEET  
 AND JUST GET DOWN AND JAM!

**GHMM**

SAID POPPA'S GONNA DANCE  
 MAMMA'S GONNA DANCE  
 EVERYBODY DANCE!  
 COME ON NOW  
 I'VE BEEN ROUND THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD  
 AND PLACES IN BETWEEN;  
 YOU'D HAVE TO WRITE A HUNDRED BOOKS  
 TO TELL ALL THAT I'VE SEEN  
 I'VE BEEN DOWN TO MEMPHIS, HONEY  
 BACK TO NEW ORLEANS  
 BUT I'M GOIN' DOWN TO MARTIANTOWN  
 WHERE EVERYBODY'S GREEN!

**GHMM and GREEN THINGS**

WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN ON MARTIANTOWN  
 THAT'S WHEN WE'LL PLAY SOME TUNES  
 DANCE ALL NIGHT BY CANDLELIGHT  
 BENEATH THE SHINING MOONS  
 OH, WE MAY BE THE BAD GUYS  
 BUT WE KNOW HOW TO HAVE FUN!  
 WE'RE ON OUR KNEES 'CAUSE WE LIKE TO PLEASE  
 WHAT MORE COULD A LADY WANT?  
 WON'T YOU COME ON UP TO MY PLACE  
 IT'S TOO GOOD TO BELIEVE  
 FOLKS THAT COME TO MY PLACE  
 HARDLY EVER LEAVE  
 AND IF YOU SAY YOU'RE CURIOUS  
 TO KNOW THE REASON WHY  
 THEN BABY TAKE MY HAND NOW  
 AND FOLLOW ME INSIDE  
 THE FINEST MARTIAN WARRIORS  
 BROUGHT YOU HERE AT MY COMMAND  
 AND NOW I'M GONNA LOVE YOU  
 LIKE ONLY A MARTIAN CAN  
 SO COME ON UP TO MY PLACE  
 YOU'LL BE WELL RECEIVED  
 FOLKS THAT COME TO MY PLACE  
 HARDLY EVER LEAVE

*(Lights dim. Stirring music under.)*

**NARRATOR**

THERE ARE TIMES IN LIFE WHEN IT ALL SEEMS DARK

WHEN THE FORCES OF EVIL APPEAR TRIUMPHANT  
 WHEN THE ODDS HAVE TIPPED THE SCALES,  
 WHEN THE END OF THE TUNNEL IS DARK,  
 WHEN THE BREAKS ARE BEATING THE BOYS...  
 AND YET, IN TIMES LIKE THESE HOPE IS BORN.  
 THE SHINING HOPE OF A NEW TOMORROW  
 IN THE FACE OF IMPENDING DOOM!  
 AND IN TIMES LIKE THESE THE PURE IN HEART CRY OUT  
 AND THEIR PRAYERS ARE ANSWERED!

*(**RICK** is revealed in a sudden spot, and charges forward to meet his foes.)*

**GALS**

Rick Cosmos!

**GHMM**

Get him, boys!

*(There follows a fight choreographed to music. The **GREEN THINGS** attack [one at a time, of course] and **RICK** punches the daylights out of all of them in a completely exaggerated and unrealistic manner as he sings. Towards the end of the song the **GREEN THINGS** start to retreat and when he finishes they have fled.)*

**RICK**

I'M A HERO, I WIN EVERY FIGHT  
 HERO, AND I'LL NEVER DIE  
 JUST TRY TO HURT ME, YOU'LL NEVER SUCCEED  
 'CAUSE I'M A HERO, AND I NEVER BLEED  
 OH, I MAY STUMBLE, BUT I WON'T HIT THE GROUND  
 'CAUSE IF THEY WANT A SEQUEL, THEY NEED ME AROUND  
 SOMEONE TO ROOT FOR, AND DO WHAT IS RIGHT  
 I'M THE HOPE OF THE HUMAN RACE, AND I'LL NEVER DIE  
 'CAUSE I'M A HERO  
 I'M A HERO  
 I'M A HERO  
 AND I'LL NEVER DIE!

So you want some more, eh? Well, come and get it!

**RICK**

YES, I'M A HERO

**GALS**

SHOO-BE-DOO-WAH

AND THIS IS MY SONG  
HERO  
AND I'M NEVER WRONG  
HOW CAN THEY BEAT ME  
WITH GOD ON MY SIDE?  
I'M A HERO  
AND I'LL NEVER DIE.  
'CAUSE I'M A HERO  
I'M A HERO  
I'M A HERO  
AND I'LL NEVER DIE!  
AND I'LL NEVER DIE!  
AND I'LL NEVER DIE!  
AND I'LL NEVER...DIE!

SHOO-BE-DOO-WAH  
SHOO-BE-DOO-WAH  
SHOO-BE-DOO-WAH  
HOW CAN THEY BEAT HIM  
WITH GOD ON HIS SIDE?  
SAY IT AGAIN  
YOU KNOW THAT HE'S RIGHT.  
THIS IS IT!  
THAT'S HIS BIT!  
HE'S PHYSICALLY FIT!  
AND HE'LL NEVER DIE  
AND HE'LL NEVER DIE  
AND HE'LL NEVER DIE

*(The **GREEN THINGS** are retreating, but the **GRAND HIGH MUCK MUCK** stops to taunt Rick professional wrestling style as he leaves.)*

**GHMM**

Oh, so you'll never die, will you? Well, we'll see about that! You've beaten me now, but I'll be back – with a fleet of Martian warships to boot! If I can't have your women, neither can you! Earth is dust, Rick Cosmos, Earth is dust!

*(The **GHMM** exits. There is a sound of a spaceship blasting off. **MISS FILLYFADDLE** and the **GALS** run away.)*

**RICK**

There's no time to lose! I've got to get back to the school!  
*(He charges off stage.)*

**MRS JONES**

Hey, Rick – aren't you going to untie us?

**MR JONES**

Well, he is a busy man.

*(**MR and MRS JONES** clump their chairs offstage as lights dim on the house and come up on the school, revealing **STELLA**. Miss Fillyfaddle's theme music under.)*

**NARRATOR**

Back at the school, Stella tidies up, unaware of all that has transpired.

**STELLA**

*(A capella, under her breath)*

WHO IS THE ONE WHO CAN BE SO MACHO?  
WHO IS THE ONE WHO THE LADIES HASSLE?  
WHO IS THE ONE WHO IS SUCH AN ASSHOLE? WHO?

**RICK**

*(Entering on cue)*

Stella!

**DR FIZZENZAP**

*(Entering on Rick's heels)*

Stella!

**RICK**

I'm so glad you're all right!

**STELLA**

And where have you been all night?

**RICK**

No time to explain – the Earth is in grave danger!

**DR FIZZENZAP**

Quickly! We must get to the science lab out back!

**STELLA**

Now, wait just a minute! Don't give me that "Earth is in grave danger" crap! Where have you been all night?

**RICK**

*(Shocked)*

Stella!

**DR FIZZENZAP**

He was distracted by a pheromone-doused android, if you must know.

**RICK**

Fortunately I discovered the truth in time to thwart their evil plans, and abandoned the young lady in a singles bar.

**STELLA**

You discovered the truth? Just how did you discover the truth!?



**RICK**

We'll talk about that later.

**DR FIZZENZAP**

Stella, please – we need your help! Will you cooperate? For the sake of mankind?

**STELLA**

*(With a sigh)*

All right. Go on ahead; I'll be right out.

**RICK**

There's got to be a solution!

**DR FIZZENZAP**

But we're running out of time fast!

*(RICK and DR FIZZENZAP dash off.)*

**STELLA**

Well, here we go again.

**ASTRO**

*(Enters tentatively, holding a flower)*

Stella?

**STELLA**

What? Oh, it's you – the boy from the party. How did you get in here?

**ASTRO**

My name's Astro. I just wanted to see if you were all right.

**STELLA**

I'm fine. Why shouldn't I be?

*(ASTRO is speechless.)*

**STELLA (continued)**

Whatcha got there?

**ASTRO**

Oh! It's a flower. Here, it's for you.

**STELLA**

Why, thank you.

*(Sappy music under.)*

**ASTRO**

Um... Gee, you're beautiful.

**STELLA**

Listen, Astro, there's a whole room full of beautiful girls out there...

**ASTRO**

Not anymore.

**STELLA**

Funny. You could've at least washed that silly makeup off your face before you came up here.

**ASTRO**

Stella... it's not makeup.

**STELLA**

What?

**ASTRO**

GOOD EVENING, MA'M, I'M A STRANGER TO YOUR WORLD  
SO PLEASE EXCUSE MY OLIVE HUE  
I'VE SEEN A LOT OF NEW AND LOVELY THINGS TODAY,  
BUT THE MOST REMARKABLE WAS YOU...  
LET ME SHOW YOU THE STARS TONIGHT  
IT'S WARM OUTSIDE AND A SOFT BREEZE IS BLOWIN'  
LET ME SHOW YOU THE STARS TONIGHT  
THEY'RE SO BRIGHT AND CLEAR  
WHEN THERE'S NO AIR TO INTERFERE...  
JUST COME TO MARS AND WE CAN WALK THE BEACH ALL NIGHT  
AND NEVER GET OUR FEET WET IN THE SEA  
IF YOU'RE IN THE MOOD FOR ROMANCE  
THERE ARE TWO MOONS IN THE SKY  
IF YOU'RE IN THE MOOD FOR LOVE  
THE AIR IS COOL AND DRY...  
LET ME SHOW YOU THE STARS TONIGHT

**ASTRO (continued)**

NOT A CLOUD IN SIGHT  
AND THAT WILD WIND IS BLOWIN'  
LET ME SHOW YOU THE STARS TONIGHT

LEAVE THE EARTH BEHIND  
AND FLY AWAY TO FREEDOM...

**STELLA**

That has got to be the stupidest song I've ever heard.

**ASTRO**

We came here to capture women. The rest of us fled with your friends, but I stayed behind. I wanted to see you again.

**STELLA**

Oh, great. Why didn't you just kidnap me like the other Martians?

**ASTRO**

Because I'm not like the other Martians, Stella.

**STELLA**

Oh, right.

**ASTRO**

Give me a chance. I know you're in love with Rick right now, but I just want to be near you...

**STELLA**

Rick! I almost forgot! I'm supposed to be helping him. Sorry, Astro, but the Earth is in grave danger again. I've got to get to the science lab out back.

**ASTRO**

Can I come too? Just to watch?

**STELLA**

Astro, I really don't think...

**ASTRO**

Please?

**STELLA**

Why did I get up this morning? Why?

*(Lights go down on the school as **STELLA** and **ASTRO** exit, and come up on the science lab and **RICK** and **DR FIZZENZAP**. Suspense music under.)*

**NARRATOR**

Out in the lab, Rick and the Doctor race against time...

**DR FIZZENZAP**

No, no! The ICBMs are useless! Too slow!

**RICK**

Think, man! Is there any way we can fight them?

**DR FIZZENZAP**

Well, there are hundreds of killer satellites in orbit around the planet, but their lasers are all pointing down!

**RICK**

Could we reposition them?

**DR FIZZENZAP**

I would have to break into the highest security computers of NASA, the Pentagon, and the KGB!

**RICK**

You've done it before!

**DR FIZZENZAP**

I know.

*(Pushes some buttons)*

But we'll have to substitute entirely new firing programs...

**RICK**

You can do it!

**DR FIZZENZAP**

I know.

*(Punches at a keyboard)*

But the whole thing must be controlled manually from this console! We need someone with reflexes a thousand times greater than any normal human being!

**RICK**

And my reflexes are just a hundred times greater!

**DR FIZZENZAP**

Then we're doomed. That's it. It's hopeless. There's nothing more I can do! I'm going off to a bar to get drunk!

*(DR FIZZENZAP exits. RICK stares down at the control panel.)*

**RICK**

Zap. Zap! It's no use. I'm not quick enough.

*(Suspense music under.)*

**NARRATOR**

And there is nothing Rick can do but stand and watch the screen as the alien fleet draws closer by the second and the time the Earth has left gets shorter... and shorter...

**RICK**

Shutup, darn you! There must be something we can do!

*(Music. **TOMMY** and his video game are revealed.)*

**TOMMY**

I'VE BEEN FIGHTING ALIENS FOR FORTY-SEVEN HOURS  
I'D HAVE A BEARD IF I COULD SHAVE  
FOLKS FROM THE RECORD BOOKS WITH CAMERAS STANDING BY  
GATHERED JUST TO SEE ME PLAY.  
I'M JUST A HYPER-SPACE HERO IN SNEAKERS  
FIGHTING ON UNTIL THE END  
AND THOUGH I KNOW IT IS MY DESTINY TO DIE...

**RICK**

What's your score, boy?

**TOMMY**

Seventeen million trillion points.

**RICK**

Eureka! What's your name, son?

**TOMMY**

Tommy Jones.

**RICK**

Tommy, how would you like to save the Earth?

**TOMMY**

Gosh, Rick, I'm doing that already!

**RICK**

No, Tommy, I mean the real Earth.

**TOMMY**

What?

*(Stirring music under.)*

**RICK**

Tommy, even as we speak a deadly Martian starfleet is bearing down upon us. Our only chance is to mobilize the enormous killer satellite network in orbit above the planet. But we need someone at the controls, Tommy, someone whose reflexes are a thousand times greater than a normal human being's, someone capable of simultaneously directing seven hundred firing stations and aiming them unerringly at their targets. Can you do it, Tommy?

**TOMMY**

Sure! That sounds just like "Space Blasters"!

**RICK**

All right, Tommy! Let's go!

*(The scene is transformed as the Narrator speaks. **RICK** and **TOMMY** are at the control panel. The **GREEN THINGS** enter from one side as spaceships, while the **GALS** become the killer satellites. A dance dogfight begins, with lovely lights and sound effects.)*

**NARRATOR**

And so, as the Martian vessels round the moon they are met by the howling lasers of seven hundred killer satellites!

**CHORUS**

SPACE FIGHT!

*(repeat under)*

**GHMM**

Earth is dust!

**RICK**

Good going, Tommy – watch out for that one over there!

**TOMMY**

Eat photons, Martian scum!

**RICK**

You've got one on your tail!

**TOMMY**

Here – take sector five a second...

**RICK**

Yee-haw!

**TOMMY**

Not bad – for a grown up!

*(STELLA and ASTRO enter, greatly confused.)*

**STELLA**

Good grief! It's war!

**ASTRO**

We've got to stop them! This is crazy!

*(STELLA and ASTRO make their way towards Rick.)*

**CHORUS**

WAY UP THERE IN HEAVEN  
THE FIRES ARE BURNING BRIGHT  
A BALLET OF DESTRUCTION  
BUT IT'S SUCH A PRETTY SIGHT  
MEN, MACHINES, AND LASER BEAMS  
COLLIDE AND ARE NO MORE  
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A SPACE FIGHT  
YOU GET YOUR DEATH WITHOUT THE GORE...  
SPACE FIGHT...  
SPACE FIGHT...  
SPACE FIGHT...  
SPACE FIGHT!

**RICK**

*(Seeing Stella approaching with Astro right behind her.)*

Stella! Look out!

*(RICK shoots Astro. The action suddenly stops.)*

**STELLA**

Astro!

*(All freeze but TOMMY.)*

**MRS JONES**

*(Entering from the house)*

Tommy? What are you doing up so late?

**TOMMY**

I – I'm waiting for Stella to get home, mama.

**MRS JONES**

You know she's out on a date. Come on. It's time you got to bed.

*(MRS JONES exits. TOMMY starts to follow, then stops and looks back. RICK, STELLA, and ASTRO remain frozen in tableaux as the others sing.)*

**CHORUS**

SO WE FIND IT'S SLEEPY TIME  
WELL, TRY HARD NOT TO SNORE  
RICKY SHOT THE DIRTY SLIME  
NOW HE WON'T BE BACK FOR MORE!  
SO GOODNIGHT LITTLE TOMMY  
LET YOUR MAMA TUCK YOU IN  
WE HOPE YOUR DREAMS ARE HAPPY  
AND ALL THE GOOD GUYS WIN  
IN RICK COSMOS AND THE GREEN THINGS FROM MARS  
NA NA NA NA NA NA  
IN RICK COSMOS AND THE GREEN THINGS FROM MARS  
SHA NA NA NA NA  
FOR RICK COSMOS AND THE GREEN THINGS FROM MARS  
FOR RICK COSMOS AND THE GREEN THINGS FROM MARS!

*(Blackout)*

**END ACT I**



**ACT II**

**AT RISE:**

A neutral part of the stage is lit almost as though it were a nightclub. **TOMMY, RICK** and the **GREEN THINGS** emerge to do a number, to be gradually joined by the entire cast.

**TOMMY**

SOMETIMES YOU FIND REAL LIFE'S TOO HARD TO FACE  
YOU NEED TO BREAK AWAY AND BABY I KNOW JUST THE PLACE  
WELL IF IT MAKES YOU MAD DON'T LISTEN TO WHAT PEOPLE SAY  
JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES AND YOUR TROUBLES WILL ALL GO AWAY  
YOU'VE GOTTA GET  
BACK, BACK, BACK TO YOUR FANTASY WORLD  
BACK, BACK, BACK, BACK TO YOUR FANTASY WORLD.

SOMETIMES I FIND REAL LIFE WILL JUST GET ME UPSET  
WHEN I'M TRUE I'M BLUE BABE AND I KNOW THAT I'D BETTER GET  
AWAY FROM ALL THE TROUBLE AND THE STRIFE  
AND BABY WE COULD BUILD A BETTER LIFE

EVERYTHING'S COOL NOW, EVERYTHING'S FINE  
WE'VE GOT A HAPPY ENDING WAITING ON DOWN THE LINE  
EVERYTHING'S COOL NOW, EVERYTHING'S GREAT  
WE'VE GOT A HAPPY ENDING AND BABY I JUST CAN'T WAIT

**RICK**

YOU CAN REFUSE TO FACE THE FACTS,  
DON'T BE AFRAID NOW  
YOUR TROUBLES ARE GONE NOW DON'T LOOK BACK  
YOU'VE GOT IT MADE, NOW

**TOMMY**

I NEED A HERO  
TO WIN EVERY FIGHT  
HERO  
AND HE'LL NEVER DIE

**GHMM**

WELL, COME ON – GET THAT HAPPY FEELING  
WELL, COME ON – SET YOUR SENSES REELING!

**GALS**

WE'LL BE DACIN' AND PRANCIN' AND MOVIN' OUR FEET  
WE'LL BE HOPPIN' AND BOPPIN' AND SWAYIN' TO THE BEAT  
WELL, COME ON STEADY FREDDIE,  
WE'RE BACK AND WE'RE READY FOR MORE

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

YOU CAN FIND THE ANSWER, IT'S WAITING IN YOUR HEART...

**TOMMY**

SOMETIMES YOU FIND REAL LIFE'S TOO HARD TO FACE...

*(All exit except **MISS FILLYFADDLE, RICK, TOMMY, GALS**, who are now  
at the school. Jubilant music under.)*

**NARRATOR**

All around the world there is a celebration!

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

Oh, Rick! You've saved the world again!

**RICK**

Just doing my duty, ma'm.

**TOMMY**

Gee, Rick – you're really neat!

**SUSIE**

What a guy!

**MARGIE**

What a man!

**DEBBIE**

What a stud!

**RICK**

Wait! I almost forgot – have you seen Doctor Fizzenzap this morning?

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

Why, no! Why?

**RICK**

Late last night, in a horrible fit of depression, he ran off to a bar to get drunk. If he's not back yet...

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

Something terrible must have happened!

**DR FIZZENZAP**

*(Entering with a swagger and a big smile on his face)*

Good morning! Good morning! Isn't it great to be alive!

**RICK**

Doctor Fizzenzap!

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

Where have you been?

**DR FIZZENZAP**

Friends, last night I met the woman of my dreams.

**RICK**

A woman?

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

In a bar?

**RICK and MISS FILLYFADDLE**

Oh, no!

**DR FIZZENZAP**

AS I WALKED INTO THE BAR ROOM, SHE CAUGHT MY EYE  
THERE WAS CHEMISTRY BETWEEN US RIGHT AWAY  
BUT MY TONGUE WAS TIED, I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY  
AND SHE WAS LOOKING AT ME...

THEN SHE SAID, "LIFE IS JUST A CHEMICAL REACTION  
FALALALALALALALALALALALA –  
LIFE IS JUST A CHEMICAL REACTION  
UNDER SUITABLE CONDITIONS YOU CAN FALL IN LOVE"

THEN SHE WINKED AN EYE AND THREW A SMILE AT ME  
SAID "WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME UPSTAIRS TO MY LABORATORY?"  
I BROKE OUT IN A SWEAT, THOUGHT MAYBE I'D BETTER LEAVE  
BUT SHE WAS LOOKING AT ME...

**DR FIZZENZAP (continued)**

SO I SAID, "LIFE IS JUST A CHEMICAL REACTION  
FALALALALALALALALALALALA –  
LIFE IS JUST A CHEMICAL REACTION  
THERE ARE CERTAIN SITUATIONS WHEN YOU FALL IN LOVE"

**GALS**

THERE ARE CERTAIN SITUATIONS WHEN YOU FALL IN LOVE

**DR FIZZENZAP**

THEN WE  
WENT UPSTAIRS AND WE  
LOCKED THE DOOR AND SHE  
DROPPED THE KEY IN HER SARONG  
WE SAT DOWN ON THE BED AND SHE  
SLIPPED OFF HER JACKET AND WE  
TALKED  
THE WHOLE NIGHT LONG!

I THINK I'M IN LOVE!

**CHORUS**

LIFE IS JUST A CHEMICAL REACTION  
FALALALALALALALALALALALA –  
LIFE IS JUST A CHEMICAL REACTION  
WITH THE PROPER COMBINATION YOU CAN FALL IN LOVE  
WITH THE PROPER COMBINATION YOU CAN FALL...

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

So who is this girl, anyway?

**RICK**

When do we get to meet her?

**DR FIZZENZAP**

Why, here she comes now! Everybody, meet...Decoy!

**OTHERS**

Oh, no!

**DR FIZZENZAP**

I THINK I'M IN LOVE!

**CHORUS**

LIFE IS JUST A CHEMICAL REACTION  
FALALALALALALALALALALALA  
LIFE IS JUST A CHEMICAL REACTION  
UNDER SUITABLE CONDITIONS  
MET IN CERTAIN SITUATIONS  
WITH THE PROPER COMBINATION YOU CAN FALL  
IN  
LOVE!

*(ALL exit as lights dim and come up on a different part of the stage to reveal **ASTRO** on a hospital bed and **STELLA** fidgeting in a chair nearby. One of the **GALS** puts on a white coat, picks up a clipboard, and joins them to become the **MD**. Sappy music under.)*

**NARRATOR**

At a nearby hospital, Stella Starbeam waits anxiously outside the room of a certain patient...

**STELLA**

How is he, Doctor?

**MD**

Well, he was very badly injured – shot right through the heart. He’s quite lucky to be alive. Of course, he may never regain consciousness...

**STELLA**

Doctor! May I go in and talk to him? Perhaps the sound of my voice will wake him up!

**MD**

Probably not.

**STELLA**

Oh, but you’ve got to let me try! Please – it’s my fault he’s in there.

**MD**

Stella, there’s something I haven’t told you. You might want to sit down.

**STELLA**

What is it, Doctor?

**MD**

Well, we’ve run some tests and... he’s green.

**STELLA**

Oh, I knew that.

*(Crosses past the puzzled MD to the bed.)*

Astro – can you hear me? It’s me, Stella Starbeam! Look, I’m, uh, really sorry about all this. You seemed like a real nice person. You know, green is kind of a pretty color... I should never have let you follow after me. I should have told you to go away the minute I saw you! Oh, Astro – I know you’re unconscious, and I know you’re green, and I know you’re a bad guy, and I know you’re incompetent... but somehow when I see you lying there so helpless I... Oh, Astro, please wake up.

**ASTRO**

*(Feebly raising his head)*

Stella?

**STELLA**

Astro!

**ASTRO**

I feel better already.

*(ASTRO leaps from his bed as the rest of the CAST rushes onstage to sing.)*

**CAST**

WELL, IT’S ALL RIGHT NOW  
 EVERYBODY’S HAPPY  
 YES, IT’S ALL RIGHT NOW  
 COME ALONG AND SING THIS SONG  
 WELL, IT’S ALL RIGHT NOW  
 GONNA HAVE A HAPPY ENDING  
 YES IT’S ALL RIGHT NOW  
 IT’S ALL RIGHT NOW

**MD**

WELL, RICK HAS GONE AND SAVED THE WORLD AGAIN  
 AND DOCTOR FIZZENZAP HAS GOT A GIRL  
 AND LITTLE TOMMY JONES IS DOING MUCH BETTER IN SCHOOL  
 AND STELLA AND THE MARTIAN ARE IN LOVE

*(RICK notices that something is wrong at this point. Those in the back hastily subdue him and drag him off stage.)*

**CAST**

AND STELLA AND THE MARTIAN ARE IN LOVE  
 BUT IT'S ALL RIGHT NOW  
 YES, IT'S ALL RIGHT NOW!

*(The lighting shifts. All exit but **STELLA**, who crosses to a phone booth, and the **GALS**, who stay to sing. Music under.)*

**STELLA**

Hello? I'd like to make this a collect call. Stella Starbeam. I'll hold.

**GALS**

UH, OH, HER BOYFRIEND'S GREEN  
 UH, OH, HER BOYFRIEND'S GREEN  
 UH, OH, HER BOYFRIEND'S GREEN  
 HER BOYFRIEND'S GREEN!

**STELLA**

Hello, Dad! It's me. Guess what? I've got a new boyfriend! I think you ought to meet him. No, nothing happened to Rick. I just met somebody else...

**GALS**

WHAT WILL HER MAMA SAY?  
 WHAT WILL HER MAMA SAY?  
 WHAT WILL HER MAMA SAY?  
 HER BOYFRIEND'S GREEN!

**STELLA**

Hey, could you keep it down out there? Hello, Mom? Yeah. Oh, we'd love to come to dinner! Of course you'll like him, mother, he's really nice. I, um, guess I should mention something first, though. He's green. Yes. He's from Mars. Yes. Mom? Mom?

**GALS**

HER BOYFRIEND'S GREEN!  
 HER BOYFRIEND'S GREEN!  
 HER BOYFRIEND'S GREEN!

*(**STELLA** exits. **DECOY** and **DR FIZZENZAP** enter to join the **GALS** as lights shift to the Jones house, where **MR and MRS JONES** and **TOMMY** sit at the dinner table.)*

**MRS JONES**

*(With a forced smile)*

Tommy – Guess who’s coming to dinner?

**GALS 1 (repeat)**

UH, OH  
TROUBLE

**GALS 2 (repeat)**

BOP BOP-BOP BA-DOOP  
BOP BOP-BA DOOP

**DR FIZZENZAP (repeat)**

HER BOYFRIEND’S GREEN

**DECOY**

AND YOU CAN BET YOUR BOTTOM DOLLAR  
THAT MISS MANNERS WON’T KNOW WHAT TO DO  
IF YOUR HUSBAND DON’T MATCH THE FURNITURE

**MRS JONES**

*(At the window)*

They’re here, dear!

**MRS JONES**

My God, he’s green as a tree.

**MRS JONES**

Oh, dear. Don’t let him sit in the purple chair!

**DECOY**

AND YOU CAN BET THE SHIRT OFF YOUR BACK  
THAT THE REAL ESTATE AGENT’S  
GONNA LOOK AT YOU KIND OF STRANGE

*(STELLA and ASTRO enter.)*

**STELLA**

Mom, Dad – this is Astro.

**ASTRO**

Pleased to meet you.

**MR JONES**

Er, um...



**MRS JONES**

*(Giving the "vulcan greeting")*

Live long and prosper!

**DECOY**

AND YOU CAN BET YOUR MOTHER'S CRUTCHES  
THAT YOUR HOUSE IS GONNA GET EGGED EACH WEEKEND

**MR JONES**

So, Astro – what do you do for a living?

**ASTRO**

I'm a bad guy.

**STELLA**

*(Hastily)*

But he's looking for other work...

**ASTRO**

Oh, yes. I am.

**DECOY**

AND YOU CAN BET YOUR LIFE  
YOUR LIFE IS NEVER GONNA BE THE SAME

**MRS JONES**

Stella, can we talk to you alone for a minute?

**GALS**

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH, YEAH, YEAH ---

**DECOY**

THERE'RE CERTAIN THINGS YOU JUST DON'T DO  
CERTAIN FEELINGS YOU SHOULD HIDE  
CERTAIN TRAPS YOU CAN'T PULL THROUGH  
CERTAIN DOORWAYS YOU CLOSE TIGHT

**DECOY and DR FIZZENZAP**

THERE'RE CERTAIN WORDS YOU JUST CAN'T SAY

**MR JONES**

Well, Stella, this is kind of sudden.

**DECOY and DR FIZZENZAP**  
PHRASES LOCKED UP DEEP INSIDE

**MRS JONES**

What do you really know about him? About his family?

**DECOY and DR FIZZENZAP**  
CERTAIN THINGS WE CAN'T ADMIT TO OURSELVES

**MR JONES**

You know, dating can take up a lot of time...

**DECOY and DR FIZZENZAP**  
FAR BENEATH OUR CONSCIOUS SHELLS

**MRS JONES**

Think of your schoolwork!

**GALS**

A-A-AH

**DECOY**

AND YOU'RE ONLY KIDDING YOURSELF  
IF YOU THINK THEY'LL TAKE THIS LYING DOWN...  
WITH A MARTIAN

**MRS JONES**

WITH A MARTIAN

**MR JONES**

WITH A MARTIAN

**STELLA**

WITH A MARTIAN

**ASTRO**

WITH A MARTIAN

**DECOY**

SO RAISE THE FAÇADE...

**MRS JONES**

Goodnight, Astro! It was nice meeting you.

(**ASTRO** exits)

**TOMMY**

IT'S STILL EARLY, LET ME SEE...  
MAYBE WE SHOULD WATCH T.V. ...

**MRS JONES**

I JUST DON'T KNOW

**MR JONES**

WELL HE SEEMED LIKE A NICE YOUNG MAN...

**MRS JONES**

MAYBE I'M OLD

**MR JONES**

NO, YOU'RE YOUNG AS A SPRING CHICKEN

**STELLA**

OH, MOM.

**MRS JONES**

OR AT LEAST I'M OLD FASHIONED

**MR JONES**

NOW THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH THAT

**STELLA**

OH, MOM.

**MRS JONES**

THIS IS TOO STRANGE

**MR JONES**

NOW, I'M WITH YOU ON THAT ONE DEAR

**STELLA**

OH, MOM

**MRS JONES**

BUT I GUESS I COULD LIVE WITH IT

**MR JONES**

DO THEY GET SUNTANS?

**STELLA**

OH, MOM...

**MRS JONES**

WHAT WOULD THE NEIGHBORS THINK  
OF A GREEN MAN MOVING IN  
SCREWING UP OUR PROPERTY VALUES?

**STELLA**

I KNOW HE'S GREEN, BUT LOOK MA, I LOVE HIM  
DOESN'T THAT MATTER ANYMORE?

**MRS JONES**

WHAT AM I TO DO?  
WHAT AM I TO SAY?  
WHAT AM I TO THINK?  
WHAT AM I TO FEEL?

*(Lights come up on the school, where **MISS FILLYFADDLE** and **RICK** stand  
with the **GALS**, **DR FIZZENZAP**, and **DECOY**, and on Mars where the  
**GHMM** and **GREEN THINGS** gather.)*

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

GIRLS, I HAVE AN ANNOUNCEMENT  
STELLA IS MARRYING A MARTIAN  
I KNOW I SHOULD BE OPEN MINDED  
BUT I CAN'T

**GALS**

OH, THIS IS SHOCKING  
OH, IT'S REVOLTING  
OH, HOW DISGUSTING  
OH, HOW APPALLING

**DR FIZZENZAP and DECOY**

YOU MUST KEEP AN OPEN MIND  
YOU MUST LEARN TO FACE THE FACTS  
THEY ARE TWO PEOPLE IN LOVE  
AND THEY ARE NOT LOOKING BACK

**GREEN THINGS**

OPEN MINDED  
OPEN MINDED  
OPEN MINDED  
OPEN MINDED

**RICK**

I HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY AND THAT IS...  
GREEN  
HE'S REALLY GREEN  
HE'S REALLY GREEN  
I DON'T BELIEVE IT...

(All the parts come together at once for a grand finale to the piece.)

*(Lights dim on the Jones house and the School, and all exit but the **GHMM** and the **GREEN THINGS**. Ominous music under, but the **GREEN THINGS** are decidedly laid back.)*

**NARRATOR**

Back on Mars, the Green Things plot revenge!

**X**

You know something?

**Y**

What?

**X**

I've been thinking.

**Y**

Well, that's a first.

**X**

Why do we always try to steal the women? Why don't we just ... ask them out?

**GHMM**

Gee – I've been wondering about that myself.

**Z**

It's 'cause we're green. And ugly.

**GHMM**

Who are you callin' ugly?

**X**

See, it doesn't matter what you look like on the outside, if on the inside you're looking for love.

**Y**

What are you talking about?

**Z**

He's talking about love, stupid: I-u-s-t love!

**X**

No that's not what I'm talking about! Aren't you tired of running around the solar system all day, drooling through your telescopes, lust, lust, lust all the time?

**GHMM**

I see what you mean! I see what you mean!

**X**

Wouldn't you like to settle down?

**Z**

You mean, like, go steady?

**X**

And maybe get married and have kids...

**Y**

Yeah!

**Z**

Face the facts, Jack. We're green. We ain't got a chance with those girls.

**GHMM**

Hey, now wait a minute! I almost forgot about our secret, secretest secret weapon!

**GREEN THINGS**

*(In unison)*

What's that?

**GHMM**

Now, if I told you, it wouldn't be a secret, would it?

**GREEN THINGS**

*(In unison)*

Aaaargh!

**GHMM**

All right, I'll tell you.

*(He pulls a weird object from his pocket. There is eerie music.)*

This is the secret Martian Hypno-Ray

**GREEN THINGS**

*(In unison)*

Ooooooh!

**X**

Uh, what's it do?

**GHMM**

It hypnotizes everyone that sees us into believing we're normal human beings. With it, we will be undetectable to the average earth man...

**Z**

And woman! Ooh, la la!

*(The **GREEN THINGS** cheer.)*

**Y**

A flower shop! Where's the nearest flower shop?

**X**

Come on!

**GHMM**

*(Handing out identical plastic masks)*

Here, put these on.

**GREEN THINGS**

**WE'RE THE GREEN THINGS FROM MARS**

**Z**

**WE'RE GOING BACK TO PICK UP WOMEN IN BARS!**

**GREEN THINGS**

NO, NO, NO!  
WE'RE GOING BACK TO EARTH TO MEET SOME NICE GIRLS –  
FALL IN LOVE, GET MARRIED,  
AND MAYBE HAVE SOME CHILDREN

*(Vamp under. MR and MRS JONES stroll by.)*

**MRS JONES**

Oh, look, Ronald, there's some new boys in town!

**MR JONES**

Won't the gals be happy! Hello, young fellas.

**GREEN THINGS**

*(In robotic unison)*

Good afternoon, sir!

*(MR and MRS JONES exit, and the GREEN THINGS whip off their masks.)*

**X**

It worked!

**Y**

Ha-ha-ha!

**Z**

Like a charm!

**GHMM**

What did you expect? It was my idea. All right, men, -- you know the plan. Now there's one last question: Are You Ready?

YOU BRUSHED YOUR HAIR?

**GREEN THINGS**

WE BRUSHED OUR HAIR!

**GHMM**

YOU SHINED YOUR SHOES?



**GREEN THINGS**

WE SHINED OUR SHOES!

**GHMM**

YOU WASHED YOUR HANDS?

**GREEN THINGS**

OUR FACES, TOO!

**GHMM**

WELL THEN THERE'S JUST ONE QUESTION I MUST SAY TO YOU –  
ARE YOU READY?

**GREEN THINGS**

YEAH, WE'RE READY!

**GHMM**

WELL, ARE YOU READY?

**GREEN THINGS**

YEAH, WE'RE READY!

**GHMM**

BUT ARE YOU READY?

**GREEN THINGS**

YEAH, WE'RE READY!

**GHMM**

READY FOR LOVE?

*(Vamp. The **GALS** come strolling down the street.)*

**X**

Here they come!

**GHMM**

All, right, men – back in disguise! Come on!

WELL, ARE YOU NERVOUS?

**GREEN THINGS**

NO, NOT NERVOUS

**GHMM**

WELL, ARE YOU NERVOUS?

**GREEN THINGS**

NO, NOT NERVOUS

**GHMM**

BUT ARE YOU READY?

**GREEN THINGS**

YEAH, WE'RE READY –

**GHMM and GREEN THINGS**

READY FOR LOVE!

*(Vamp while the **GREEN THINGS** approach the **GALS**, one on one. The **GHMM** stays back.)*

**GREEN THINGS**

*(Robotic unison)*

Hi.

**GALS**

*(Ad lib. Hi, Hello, etc.)*

**GREEN THINGS**

*(Robotic unison)*

I'm new around here.

**GALS**

*(Ad lib Yeah? Really? I noticed. Etc.)*

**GREEN THINGS**

*(Robotic unison)*

Hey – maybe we could get together and do something sometime.

**GALS**

*(Ad lib Sure, That sounds nice, Maybe so, Etc)*

**GREEN THINGS**

*(Robotic unison)*

How about now?

**GALS**

*(Ad lib All right, Yeah, O.K., Etc.)*

**GREEN THINGS**

*(Robotic unison)*

Excuse us.

WELL, ARE WE READY?

**GHMM**

YEAH, YOU'RE READY!

**GREEN THINGS**

WE ARE READY!

**GHMM**

YOU ARE READY!

**GREEN THINGS**

WE ARE READY!

**GHMM**

BOY, YOU'RE READY!

**GREEN THINGS**

READY FOR LOVE...

*(The **GREEN THINGS** turn and escort the **GALS** towards the exit, giving one last tag line before they go.)*

**GREEN THINGS (continued)**

READY FOR LOVE!

*(Vamp under. The lights shift to the Science Lab, where **RICK** is stationed with lots of apparati making furious notes.)*

**RICK**

You know, the minute I met him, I knew there was something strange about Susie's new boyfriend.

*(**SUSIE** enters with **X** in his disguise.)*

**SUSIE**

Hi, Rick! I'd like you to meet my new boyfriend. Rick, this is X. X, Rick.

**X**

*(Robotic)*

Wow, Rick Cosmos! I've been a fan of yours for years!

*(SUSIE and X exit.)*

**RICK**

"X". Now, that's an odd name...

*(MARGIE and Y enter.)*

**MARGIE**

Hi, Rick! I'd like you to meet my new boyfriend! Rick, this is Y. Y, Rick.

**Y**

*(Robotic)*

Wow, Rick Cosmos! I've been a fan of yours for years!

*(MARGIE and Y exit.)*

**RICK**

Were they brothers?

*(DEBBIE and Z enter.)*

**DEBBIE**

Hi, Rick! I'd like you to meet my new boyfriend! Rick, this is Z. Z, Rick.

**Z**

*(Robotic)*

Wow, Rick Cosmos! I've been a fan of yours for years!

*(DEBBIE and Z start to exit.)*

**RICK**

I couldn't quite put my finger on it...

**DEBBIE**

Gee, Rick. It's too bad you don't have a girlfriend!

*(Ominous chord.)*

**RICK**

And then I knew they were evil.

*(DEBBIE and Z exit.)*

**RICK (continued)**

The only way sweet little Debbie would say a thing like that is if she were hypnotized! The girls' new boyfriends were Martians, using some horrible Hypno-Ray! Astro must've had one all along! That would explain why Stella's been sort of cool to me recently.

*(DR FIZZENZAP and DECOY enter.)*

**RICK (continued)**

Dr. Fizzenzap! You've got to help! The Martians have returned, and they've brainwashed all the girls! Would you check these equations for me? We've got to isolate the frequency of the Hypno-Ray before it's too late!

*(DR FIZZENZAP picks up the equations.)*

**DR FIZZENZAP**

*(Oddly)*

Hypno-Ray? There's no Hypno-Ray here, Rick.

*(Tears the equations up in time to shock music.)*

*(The lights change. RICK, DR FIZZENZAP, and DECOY exit, and MISS FILLYFADDLE, the GALS, and their "Boyfriends" [GREEN THINGS] do a number.)*

**GALS (repeat)**

SHA-DOO-BE, SHA-DOO-BE, SHA-DOO-BE, SHA-DOO-BE

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

MY LITTLE GIRLS HAVE GROWN UP SO FAST  
MY LITTLE GIRLS HAVE FOUND LOVE AT LAST

BUT IT'S NOT THE KIND MADE OF LUST

**GALS**

OH, NO!

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**  
WON'T DEPEND ON THE SIZE OF THE BUST

**GALS**  
OH, NO!

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**  
YES, THIS IS A LOVE BASED ON TRUST

**GALS**  
YOU GOT IT

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**  
SO I APPROVE...  
THESE YOUNG MEN ARE QUIET, MANERLY YOUTHS!

MY LITTLE GIRLS HAVE HAD QUITE A DAY  
SOMEBODY TRIED TO STEAL THEM AWAY  
NOW, AFFECTION IS FINE NOW AND THEN  
BUT WE WEREN'T THE KIND MADE FOR THEM  
WE PREFER SENSIBLE MEN, WITH NORMAL SKIN...

I'VE BEEN AROUND THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD  
FROM THE EAST CLEAR TO THE WEST  
EARTH BOYS ARE THE BEST, DEAR GIRLS,  
EARTH BOYS ARE THE BEST!

**GAL 1 (rpt)**  
SHA-DOO-BE, SHA-DOO-BE,  
SHA-DOO-BE, SHA-DOO-BE

**GAL 2 (rpt)**  
EARTH BOYS...

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**  
MY LITTLE GIRLS  
HAVE GROWN UP SO FAST  
MY LITTLE GIRLS  
HAVE FOUND LOVE AT LAST

**GAL 3**  
MY BABY CAME IN  
ON THE MIDNIGHT TRAIN  
I COULDN'T GET TO SLEEP  
'CAUSE I HAD BOYS ON THE BRAIN  
WAITIN' AT THE STATION  
FEELIN' SO IMPATIENT  
I'M GONNA CHANGE MY MAJOR NOW  
TO HUMAN RELATIONS..

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

AND EARTH BOYS ARE BRAWNY AND LEAN  
THEIR HAIR HAS A LUSTEROUS SHEEN  
THEY'RE NICE, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN  
THEY COME IN ALL COLORS BUT GREEN!

**GALS**

AND THAT'S THE LESSON WE HAVE LEARNED  
FROM ALL THIS MESSINESS  
EARTH BOYS ARE THE BEST, WE KNOW,  
EARTH BOYS ARE THE BEST!

**RICK**

*(Entering in a burst of melodrama and suspense music)*

Stop! Those are no earth boys – Those are Martians! They've come back and hypnotized you all!

*(Chaos music. The **GREEN THINGS** take off their masks. The **GALS** see them, scream and run offstage. The **GREEN THINGS** follow, distraught.)*

**GREEN THINGS**

*(Ad lib)*

Wait! We love you! Etc.

**RICK**

No, no – Don't thank me – I'm just doing my job.

*(The lights shift to nighttime outside. **RICK** and **MISS FILLYFADDLE** exit as **STELLA** and **ASTRO** appear. Vamp under.)*

**ASTRO**

I don't think your parents liked me.

**STELLA**

Oh, nonsense. What makes you think that?

**ASTRO**

Come on. I'm not that stupid.

**STELLA**

Well, they'll just have to get used to you.

**ASTRO**

I don't know, Stella. We've had so much trouble already! Do you really think we have a future here on Earth?

**STELLA**

We don't have to stay on Earth, Astro.

**ASTRO**

I don't think we can go to Mars. I mean, those guys are my friends, but you are the most beautiful girl in the universe!

**STELLA**

Astro. We don't have to go to Mars, either.

**ASTRO**

What do you mean?

**STELLA**

I mean that I love you. And the most important thing is that we stay together. It doesn't matter where.

WELL, MY NAME IS STELLA STARBEAM AND I  
FEEL I SHOULD EXPLAIN, SEE  
IN MY DREAMS I TRAVEL UP AND  
DOWN THE MILKY WAY  
I WAS BORN TO WANDER BETWEEN  
BETWEEN THE STARS  
AND MY BOYFRIEND'S GREEN AND HE  
COMES FROM MARS

WELL, YOU KNOW I LOVE THE WATER AND I  
LOVE THE DEEP BLUE SKY  
AND THE ROLLING GREEN OF SUMMER BUT IT'S  
TIME TO SAY GOODBYE  
I WAS BORN TO WANDER BETWEEN THE STARS  
AND MY LOVE IS GREEN AND HE  
COMES FROM MARS

**STELLA and ASTRO**

THERE ARE THOSE WHO THINK IT'S KIND OF STRANGE  
AND THEY SAY WE'RE MAKING A MISTAKE  
BUT MY HEART, IT ALWAYS LEADS THE WAY  
AND IT'S LEADING ME UP, IT'S LEADING ME OUT, DEEP INTO SPACE...



**STELLA**

WELL, YOU PAY A PRICE FOR FREEDOM, GUESS I'VE  
KNOWN IT FROM THE START  
SEEMS LIKE EVERYBODY WANTS TO WRAP THOSE  
CHAINS AROUND YOUR HEART  
IT'S SO HARD TO FIND A MAN WHO'LL LOVE YOU AND  
STILL LET YOU BE FREE  
THERE ARE LOTS OF OTHER MEN ON EARTH BUT  
NONE OF THEM ARE GREEN

We'll always be together, Astro. No matter what.

*(Suddenly there is a horrible banging noise offstage.)*

**VOICE (off)**

Open up in there! Open up!

*(DECOY and DR FIZZENZAP, as IMMIGRATION OFFICERS, kick down the door in melodramatic style.)*

**OFFICER 1**

Excuse us, folks.

**OFFICER 2**

We're from the I.N.S.

**OFFICER 1**

Immigration control.

**OFFICER 2**

We have reports of an illegal alien in this building.

**OFFICER 1**

Do you have a Visa, sir?

**ASTRO**

I carry cash.

**STELLA**

But he's from Mars!

**OFFICER 2**

Look, lady, I don't care where he's from..

They all look alike to me anyway...

**OFFICER 1**

But he has to follow procedure.

**OFFICER 2**

We have quotas, you know.

**OFFICER 1**

Now, please don't try anything foolish...

**OFFICER 2**

I don't understand...

**ASTRO**

I'm afraid you'll have to come with us until we can arrange for ... deportation.

**OFFICER 1**

Astro!

**STELLA**

*(The **OFFICERS** drag **ASTRO** away)*

Goodbye, Stella! I'll see you again, somehow, I know it!

**ASTRO**

*(The **OFFICERS** exit with **ASTRO**. **STELLA** remains, in shock. Suddenly, **RICK** charges in.)*

Stella! Thank God you're safe!

**RICK**

What?

**STELLA**

The Martians are using a secret Hypno-Ray to brainwash the women of Earth... Thank goodness I found out in time.

**RICK**

Now, wait a minute...

**STELLA**

**RICK**

Yes, the little snot had you in his spell, and but for my quick action something regrettable might have happened soon.

**STELLA**

You called immigration on him!?

**RICK**

Well, of course. Clever, wasn't it?

**STELLA**

First you shoot him, now you get him deported!

**RICK**

I don't understand... The ray should be wearing off by now...

**STELLA**

Rick Eugene Cosmos!

**RICK**

Stella! I did it so you'd remember that you love me. And you do remember, don't you? No; don't say it; I can see it in your eyes.

**STELLA**

You can what!?

IF YOU SAY THAT YOU LOVE ME, HERE'S MY REPLY:

YOU'RE LYIN!

IF YOU THINK THAT IT'S LOVE YOU SEE IN MY EYES,

YOU'RE LYIN!

IF YOU'RE FEELING THAT THINGS JUST AREN'T AS THEY'VE BEEN

WELL THEN MAYBE REALITY'S SETTING IN

IF YOU THINK YOU CAN MAKE THINGS ALL RIGHT AGAIN

YOU'RE LYIN!

**RICK**

Now, Stella – Let's be reasonable. Can't we talk this over?

**STELLA**

YOU MAY NOT KNOW IT BUT YOU'RE LYIN', LYIN'

DON'T LIE TO ME BABY

YOU'RE FOOLING NO ONE BUT YOURSELF

YOUR WORLD AIN'T MY WORLD AND IT'S SHOWIN'

SEEMS LIKE YOU MISTOOK ME FOR SOMEBODY ELSE...

**RICK**

Now Stella, get a hold of yourself...

**STELLA**

Don't touch me!

IF YOU SAY THAT YOUR LOVE IS ONLY FOR ME  
THAT'S BULLSHIT!

**RICK**

Stella! That's not very ladylike!

**STELLA**

IF YOU SAY WE'RE AS CLOSE AS LOVERS CAN BE,  
THAT'S BULLSHIT, BULLSHIT, BULLSHIT, BULLSHIT BABY  
YOU GIVE ALL YOUR LOVE TO SOMEBODY ELSE  
AND YOU SAY IT'S FOR ME BUT IT'S ALL FOR YOURSELF  
SO JUST PACK ALL YOUR BAGS AND GO STRAIGHT TO HELL  
WITH YOUR BULLSHIT!

*(STELLA storms offstage.)*

**RICK**

Stella! Stella!

*(RICK follows her offstage.)*

**NARRATOR**

Hey, look! The stage is empty! Now's my chance.  
WHILE RICK AND STELLA HAVE IT OUT  
THE N-N-NARRATOR'S GONNA ROCK THE HOUSE!  
MUSIC!  
COME ON, MAKE IT FUNKY!  
THAT'S BETTER.  
NOW, GET ME SOME BACKUP GIRLS.

*(Three of the GALS enter, out of character, to sing BACKUP.)*

**NARRATOR (continued)**

OOH, WELL DONE. NOW LET'S HEAR 'EM SING!

**BACKUP**

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH, YEAH...

**NARRATOR**

WELL, I'M THE NARRATOR,  
I'M THE FACE YOU NEVER SEE  
IT'S BEEN MY DREAM TO TAKE THE STAGE,  
BUT NEVER HAD THE OPPORTUNITY  
SO I'M TAKING ADVANTAGE OF  
THIS MOMENT OF INACTION  
TO STRAIGHTEN OUT THIS CRAZY PLOT  
AND GET SOME SATISFACTION!  
DO A CHORUS, NOW.

**BACKUP**

HEAR HIM NOW  
SEE HIM LATER  
HOLY COW  
HE'S THE NARRATOR  
HE'S THE NARRATOR!

**NARRATOR**

YOU CALL THAT A CHORUS!? COME ON!

*(Other cast members enter out of character and do street dance moves and other neat stuff.)*

**NARRATOR (continued)**

A DISEMBODIED VOICE AIN'T GOT  
MUCH FUTURE ON THE STREET  
FOLKS ENJOY MY SILVER SOUND  
BUT THEY'D LIKE TO SEE SOME MEAT.  
I TRIED TO BE ON RADIO,  
BUT I'VE GOT NO HANDS TO CLAP...  
THEY GAVE ME THIS JOB 'CAUSE I COULDN'T SING  
BUT AT LEAST, FOLKS, I CAN RAP  
SO JUMP BACK, JACK!

**BACKUP**

YOU CAN HEAR HIM TALK  
'CAUSE HE'S THE NARRATOR  
BUT YOU WON'T SEE HIM WALK  
'CAUSE HE'S THE NARRATOR  
I SAID, HE'S THE NARRATOR!

**NARRATOR**

YUCK! THAT WAS EVEN WORSE!  
NOW, WHERE WAS I?  
OH, YES. THE PLOT. NOW, PAY ATTENTION.  
BUT FIRST I'M GONNA DANCE.

*(Lights move around on the stage.)*

**NARRATOR (continued)**

AIN'T I SEXY?  
WHOA, HERE I GO!  
YOU CAN'T SEE ME, CAN YOU?  
COME ON, TOMMY! LIP-SYNC FOR ME!

*(TOMMY gladly runs on stage and tries his best to be real cool as he mouths the words.)*

**NARRATOR (continued)**

I'M THE NARRATOR  
AND YOU KNOW THAT I AM HOT  
'CAUSE IF I WASN'T HERE  
YOU'D NEVER KNOW WE HAD A PLOT!  
I'M ALWAYS TALKIN' TO YOU  
SO YOU KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT  
IF I DIDN'T TELL YOU THIS WAS MARS  
YOU'D NEVER GUESS IT FROM THE SPECIAL EFFECTS!  
MAU, MAU, MAU...

**BACKUP**

MARTIANS THEY ARE GREEN  
LIKE AN ALLIGATOR  
BUT HE CANNOT BE SEEN  
'CAUSE HE'S THE NARRATOR!

**NARRATOR**

I GIVE UP!  
I'M THE NARRATOR!

**BACKUP**

HE'S THE NARRATOR!

**NARRATOR**

I'M THE NARRATOR!

Now, then. I hope that cleared things up.

*(STELLA enters with a suitcase, picking her way through the dancers to set it on the dining room table. TOMMY sees her and gets concerned. Everyone else gets back into character and exits.)*

**TOMMY**

Stella! Wait! What are you doing?

**STELLA**

I'm packing. What else would I be doing with a suitcase?

**TOMMY**

Well, where are you going? Do Mom and Dad know about this?

**STELLA**

I'm going to Mars, Tommy.

**TOMMY**

To Mars? Why!?

**STELLA**

I don't think it's something you can understand just yet. Wait a couple more years.

**TOMMY**

It's that Martian guy, isn't it?

**STELLA**

Yes, it's that "Martian guy." It's Astro. He has a name, you know.

**TOMMY**

Oh, my gosh. You can't go away and leave me here in Iowa! You're the only sister I have!

**STELLA**

Tommy. I'll come back to visit you. I promise.

*(MISS FILLYFADDLE enters at the school.)*

**TOMMY**

It won't be the same.

*(TOMMY turns and crosses to MISS FILLYFADDLE at a run.)*

**TOMMY (continued)**

Miss Fillyfaddle! You've got to do something! Stella's going away to Mars!

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

Good heavens! I never dreamed she'd take it this far! Your sister is a rebellious child, Tommy, and she's doing this to punish us.

**TOMMY**

You've got to stop her!

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

*(Suddenly having a plan)*

I'll do what I can.

*(MISS FILLYFADDLE crosses to the house; TOMMY stays behind and watches.)*

**MISS FILLYFADDLE (continued)**

Stella, dear! Is there something I can help you with?

**STELLA**

Thanks, but I'm almost done.

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

Going on a trip?

**STELLA**

Yup. To Mars. With Astro. I didn't think you'd understand.

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

Oh, I do understand, Stella. Believe it or not, I've been in love in my time, and I've had to make some difficult choices myself. There are always difficult choices to be made, no matter who it is. But especially with an alien.

**STELLA**

You're right. But I've made up my mind.

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

But have you really thought it through? There are an awful lot of things you give up for a man, Stella... things you don't think about at first. I suppose it's the same way for them. With Astro, you'll have to give up more than usual.



**STELLA**

Miss Fillyfaddle, I...

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

Now, I may be old fashioned I know, but just think about the troubles you've had so far. Do you love him enough to stand the stares, the comments, and the snubs people will make for the rest of your lives? And your children. How would things be for them in school? Will they find folks as understanding as you to marry?

**STELLA**

I'm going back with him to Mars.

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

Can you really just run off to that icy planet for the rest of your life with a man you hardly know?

**STELLA**

I must admit I never thought about it that way...

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

You'd have to change your whole way of living. He'd have to hide you away to keep you safe from the other Martians. You'd have no one else to talk to. You'd have to give up your career...

**STELLA**

My career?

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

Did you think they had cheerleaders on Mars? Stella, you've got to be very sure about this. Earth is your home. Rick's a good boy, and he loves you. He'd make you a wonderful husband. You had a life together once...

(**MISS FILLYFADDLE** beckons to **TOMMY** and starts to sing, slowly joined by **RICK, GALS,** and disguised **GREEN THINGS**.)

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

CAN YOU GIVE UP THE EARTH, STELLA?

CAN YOU GIVE UP THE BLUE SKY?

CAN YOU GIVE UP THE RAINBOW?

AND THE BIRDS FLYING HIGH

**TOMMY, MR JONES, MRS JONES**

CAN YOU GIVE UP YOUR FAMILY?  
ALL THE WARMTH AND THE COMPANY  
CAN YOU GIVE UP YOUR LIFE...  
OH, STELLA, CAN YOU THROW IT ALL AWAY?

**RICK**

CAN YOU GIVE UP OUR HAPPINESS?  
CAN YOU GIVE UP THAT SWEET CARESS?  
CAN YOU GIVE UP THE BREEZES  
ON A WARM SUMMER NIGHT...

**GALS**

CAN YOU GIVE UP SECURITY  
CAN YOU GIVE UP THIS FANTASY  
CAN YOU GIVE UP YOUR LIFE...

**ALL**

OH, STELLA!  
CAN YOU THROW IT ALL AWAY?  
CAN YOU THROW IT ALL AWAY?

**RICK, MISS FILLYFADDLE**

YOU KNOW THE ANSWER  
IT'S DEEP IN YOUR HEART  
YOU CAN BRING JOY TO US ALL  
OR TEAR US APART...

**OTHERS**

CAN YOU GIVE UP THE AUDIENCE?  
CAN YOU GIVE UP YOUR HAPPINESS?  
CAN YOU LOSE THE CONVICTION  
THAT WHAT YOU'RE DOING IS RIGHT

**RICK, MISS FILLYFADDLE**

HOW CAN YOU THROW IT AWAY?  
YOU WOULD BE SORRY ONE DAY  
HOLD ON BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE  
STAY WITH US HERE

**ALL**

WHERE ALL THE GALS ARE BEAUTIFUL  
AND ALL THE MEN ARE BRAVE  
THERE'RE ALWAYS HAPPY ENDINGS  
WHERE ALL THE PURE ARE SAVED  
CAN YOU GIVE UP SECURITY?  
CAN YOU GIVE UP THIS FANTASY?  
CAN YOU GIVE UP YOUR LIFE...  
OH, STELLA! CAN YOU THROW IT ALL AWAY?

*(Expectant pause)*

Yes! **STELLA**

Oh. **OTHERS**

Goodbye! **STELLA**

*(STELLA marches offstage with her suitcase as the others wonder what to do. DECOY and DR FIZZENZAP enter and survey the scene.)*

**DECOY**  
You people make me sick!

*(Organ chords)*

Did you just see Stella walkin' out of here for the man she loves?

*(More organ chords)*

Yeah, and your men are green, too, or should I say, WERE green!

*(Organ chords)*

And when you lie awake in bed tonight, starin' at the ceiling, I hope you think of all the love you could have had if you'd been colorblind!

*(DECOY beckons offstage and the GHMM enters as the GREEN THINGS remove their disguises.)*

**DECOY (continued)**  
Come on, you see what you're missing? Sisters – You've got to open up your minds!

**TOMMY**  
Holy cow, Rick! It's the Grand High Muck-Muck!

**GHMM**  
Just hold on to your pants, kid.

**DECOY**

*(To the band)*

Y'all ready down there?

**BAND**

Yeah!

**DECOY**

Well, just hang on 'cause we're gonna teach these young ladies how to rock.

**DR FIZZENZAP**

Ready with the backup, boys. 2, 3, 4,

**DECOY**

SISTERS –  
YOU MAY BE YOUNG AND SWEET  
BUT SISTERS –  
YOU CAN STAND ON YOUR OWN TWO FEET!  
SISTERS –  
DON'T YOU TAKE ANY SHIT FROM NO MAN

*(Points at Rick)*

OR NO OLD BAG

*(Points at Miss Fillyfaddle)*

**DR FIZZENZAP**

KAMA, KAMA, KAMA

**DECOY**

SISTERS –

**DR FIZZENZAP**

FIND A MAN ON YOUR SIDE

**DECOY**

I SAID, SISTERS –

**DR FIZZENZAP**

HE CAN BE A DELIGHT

**DECOY**

WHOOA, SISTERS –

**DR FIZZENZAP**

IF THE FEELING IS RIGHT

**DECOY, DR FIZZENZAP**

THEN YOU CAN'T GIVE A DAMN WHAT THEY THINK  
JUST RUN AND JUMP OVER THE BRINK  
YOU'VE SPENT YOUR WHOLE LIFE IN A CAGE  
BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN YOU MUST STAY

**DR FIZZENZAP**

IT'S TIME TO START

**GREEN THINGS (repeat)**

BUSTIN' LOOSE

**DECOY**

WHY CAN'T YOU SEE NOW  
THAT YOU'VE GOT TO BE FREE NOW  
ONCE YOU GET RID OF YOUR CHAINS,  
THEN YOU'LL FEEL FINE!

Sing it with me, now!

**DECOY, DR FIZZENZAP, GHMM**

LET YOUR HEART RULE YOUR BRAIN, NOW  
LET THE FEELING REMAIN, NOW  
THANK GOD THAT WE GOT HERE IN TIME...

**DR FIZZENZAP**

FOR YOUR LITTLE MIND

**DECOY**

Now, boys, isn't there something you want to tell these young ladies?

**GREEN THINGS**

THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT  
THERE ARE WITNESSES ABOVE  
ALL WE EVER WANTED  
WAS A LITTLE LOVE...

**DEBBIE**

Oh, guys... All we ever wanted was a little love, too!

*(GALS and GREEN THINGS rush into each other's arms. RICK, TOMMY, and MISS FILLYFADDLE are properly horrified.)*

**SUSIE**

I guess we're going along, Miss Fillyfaddle!

**BARBIE**

Someone has to keep Stella company!

**DEBBIE**

Mars won't be so bad once we make them clean it up. They haven't dusted in ages!

**DECOY**

TWO, THREE, FOUR, ONE!

**DR FIZZENZAP**

DOGGIE BOW WOW

**DECOY, DR FIZZENZAP, GALS, GREEN THINGS, GHMM**  
YOU CAN'T GIVE A DAMN WHAT THEY THINK  
JUST RUN AND JUMP OVER THE BRINK  
YOU'VE SPENT YOUR WHOLE LIFE IN A CAGE  
BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN YOU MUST STAY

**DEBBIE**

YOU'VE GOTTA START...

**GHMM**

Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait. Do you mind? I'd like to make a little speech here, too. You know, I think we've all learned a valuable lesson here today: It's what's inside a person that counts, and not what's on the outside. And, well, back on Mars I realized that Miss Fillyfaddle is the only woman for me.

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

Oh, Muckie! I knew it all along!

*(STELLA and ASTRO run in and join MISS FILLYFADDLE and GHMM in a reprise.)*

**STELLA, ASTRO, GHMM, MISS FILLYFADDLE**

LET ME SHOW YOU THE STARS TONIGHT  
IT'S SO WARM OUTSIDE  
AND A SOFT BREEZE IS BLOWIN'  
LET ME SHOW YOU THE STARS TONIGHT  
LEAVE THE EARTH BEHIND AND FLY AWAY TO FREEDOM...

**DECOY**

Are you finished?

**DR FIZZENZAP**

TWO, THREE, FOUR, ONE!

**DECOY**

KAMA, KAMA, KAMA

**ALL but TOMMY, RICK, MR and MRS JONES**

BUSTIN' LOOSE  
YOU'RE ALL GONNA GET IT NOW  
LET YOUR HEART RULE YOUR HEAD NOW  
THE LORD'S GONNA SHOW YOU WHAT'S RIGHT  
FOR YOUR LITTLE MIND  
YOU GOTTA START  
BUSTIN' LOOSE  
THROW OFF YOUR CHAINS  
LET THE FEELING REMAIN  
REMEMBER YOUR HEART IS ALIVE....

**DECOY**

REMEMBER YOUR HEART IS ALIVE!

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

To Mars!

**ALL but TOMMY, RICK, MR and MRS JONES**

To Mars!

*(ALL exit to Mars, except MR and MRS JONES, who cross to the Jones house, and RICK and TOMMY, who remain center. They look at each other and freeze as the lights do a slow fade. Music continues under.)*

**NARRATOR**

And that, my friends, is the reason there are no beautiful women in Smalltown, Iowa today. But folks are still happy there: Mr. and Mrs. Jones have the farm, and Tommy and Rick have each other. The Joneses don't talk much about their daughter...they say only that she changed her name and left town. But, sometimes when the night is clear and a certain red planet's in the sky the Joneses get a phone call...

*(The phone rings once. The lights stop. **ALL** do a take.)*

**NARRATOR (continued)**

Long distance.

*(It looks like a blackout. **MR** and **MRS JONES** exit **RICK** loses control.)*

**RICK**

Now, wait just a minute, here! This is not the ending! This is not happy, dammit! The Hypno-Ray! It's got to be the Hypno-Ray! My God! The Martians are back, and this time they've hypnotized everybody!

*(Lights come back up.)*

But at least you're safe, Tommy. Tommy, I'm going to Mars, Tommy, and I'm going to rescue them all single handedly, Tommy, because when the going gets tough the tough get going, Tommy! And I'm going to bring them back, Tommy, and do you know why?

**TOMMY**

No, why, Rick?

**RICK**

Because I'm a hero, Tommy. And heroes don't give up!

*(Vamp under. Lights go down as **TOMMY** exits into the Jones house and **RICK** heads for Mars; the lights come up again and the stage is red and menacing.)*

**NARRATOR**

And so, Rick Cosmos speeds towards Mars and certain death to stride single-handedly into the palace of the Grand High Muck-Muck and demand the return of the earth women!

*(The **GREEN THINGS**, **GHMM**, and **ASTRO** emerge from various parts of the stage to circle Rick. They look genuinely evil.)*

**ALL but RICK**



ON OUR ICY ALIEN PLANET  
RICK COSMOS PICKS HIS GRAVE  
THE ROCKS JUST CRAWL WITH MONSTERS  
THEY HAVE GATHERED HERE TO SAY

WELCOME TO MARS, RICK, AREN'T YOU GLAD TO BE ALIVE?  
THERE IS NO EARTHLY WAY YOU'LL POSSIBLY SURVIVE  
WELCOME TO MARS, RICK, WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME INSIDE?  
YOU SHOULD MEET THE LOVELY LADIES WHO WILL BE OUR BRIDES!

*(The **GALS**, **MISS FILLYFADDLE**, **DR FIZZENZAP**, and **DECOY** enter to join them. The **GALS** and **MISS FILLYFADDLE** have been transformed into evil, sexy monsters.)*

**ALL but RICK**

AND IF YOU SAY A WORD THEN YOU HAVE SEALED YOUR DOOM  
WE HATE TO THINK ABOUT THE PAIN WE'LL PUT YOU THROUGH  
LEAVE WHILE YOU'RE STILL ALIVE OR LEAVE WHEN YOU ARE DEAD  
WE HAVE GOT A NASTY RAY-GUN POINTING AT YOUR HEAD!

**RICK**

I'm not afraid of you. You can't touch me!

**GHMM**

Oh? Why's that?

**RICK**

'CAUSE I'M A HERO, THIS IS MY SONG  
HERO, AND I'M NEVER WRONG  
YES, I'M A HERO, I WIN EVERY FIGHT  
HERO, AND I'LL NEVER DIE.

**ALL but RICK**

IN OUR EVIL MARTIAN PALACE  
DANGER STALKS THE HALLS  
YOU THINK THAT YOU HAVE COME HERE TO DESTROY US  
BUT YOU JUST AIN'T GOT THE BALLS!

AND IF YOUR NOSY NEIGHBORS WON'T LEAVE YOU ALONE  
THEY CALL YOU LATE AT NIGHT, WELL DON'T PICK UP THE PHONE  
IF THEY SHOW UP ON YOUR DOORSTEP UNINVITED WITH A GUN  
THEN YOU'LL FIND THAT BASEMENT TORTURE CAN BE LOTS OF FUN!

**ALL but RICK (continued)**

DRUG THEM AND SLUG THEM BABY, DRAG THEM DOWN THE STAIRS  
SOUNDPROOF THE LAUNDRY ROOM AND YOU WON'T HAVE A CARE  
AND IF THEY START TO WRITHE, THEN KICK THEM IN THE HEAD  
YOU CAN HAVE A LOT OF FUN YOU KNOW BEFORE THEY'RE DEAD

WELCOME TO MARS, RICK  
WELCOME TO MARS, RICK  
WELCOME TO MARS, RICK  
WELCOME TO MARS, RICK  
WELCOME TO MARS, RICK  
WELCOME TO MARS, RICK  
WELCOME TO MARS, RICK  
WELCOME TO MARS, RICK  
WELCOME!

**RICK**

YOU DON'T FRIGHTEN ME!  
'CAUSE I'M A HERO

**ALL but RICK**

WELCOME!

**RICK**

I'M A HERO

**ALL but RICK**

WELCOME!

**RICK**

'CAUSE I'M A HERO  
AND I'LL NEVER DIE!  
AND I'LL NEVER DIE!  
AND I'LL NEVER DIE!  
AND I'LL NEVER...

*(ALL freeze except **GHMM**)*

**GHMM**

Oh, what the heck. You can't please everybody!

*(Shoots Rick with the ray gun.)*

*(BLACKOUT.)*

*(Music under. Lights come up on **TOMMY**, alone in the arcade.)*

**TOMMY**

SOMEWHERE IN THE MARTIAN DESERT  
RICK LIES BURIED IN THE SAND  
NOT WHAT I'D CALL A HAPPY ENDING  
BUT I'VE DONE ALL THAT I CAN...

**MRS JONES (off)**

Tommy! It's time to go home!

**TOMMY**

In a minute, Ma!

*(**MRS JONES** enters, **MR JONES** in tow.)*

**MRS JONES**

You've been playing that fool video game all afternoon! Haven't you died yet?

**TOMMY**

Mama, Rick's dead. He got shot.

**MRS JONES**

Well, now he's in heaven. Come on.

**TOMMY**

Gosh. I didn't think of that.

**MR JONES**

Wait a minute. Who's Rick?

**MRS JONES**

Rick Cosmos. That little man in "Space Blasters." Kids. Now, get moving, youngster: supper's waiting.

**TOMMY**

But I've still got a quarter left!

**MR JONES**

You heard your mother. Now!

*(**MR JONES** takes the quarter. **MRS JONES** and **MR JONES** start to leave.)*

**TOMMY**

Aw, gee. Is this the end, Ma?

**MRS JONES**

Well, now, things don't often come to nice, neat little ends in life, Tommy...

**MR JONES**

But if you're lucky, you can swing a finale!

**MRS JONES**

We sure hope you've learned a lesson from all this...

**TOMMY**

What's that, Ma?

**MR JONES**

Hush, son: that's a song cue.

**MRS JONES**

TOMMY, DEAR, YOU ARE MY SON...  
IN WAYS YOU'RE STILL A LITTLE ONE.  
WHEN BIG QUESTIONS CLOG YOUR BRAIN  
IT TAKES A PARENT TO EXPLAIN...

COME ON, TOMMY, TAKE A HINT:  
THE WORLD IS WHAT YOU MAKE OF IT  
ONE MAN'S DEED'S THE OTHER'S CRIME  
THE DIFFERENCE, SON, IS IN YOUR MIND

**MRS JONES and MR JONES**

YOU'VE GOT TO KEEP LOOKIN',  
STOP SEEIN',  
KEEP FINDIN'  
KEEP BELIEVIN'  
TOMMY...  
TOMMY...

**MRS JONES**

THE HUMAN MIND'S A WONDROUS THING  
IT TAKES IN WHAT THE SENSES BRING  
MAKES OPINIONS, THEN, SURPRISE!  
IT TELLS THE SENSES WHAT TO FIND

**MRS JONES and MR JONES**

COME ON, TOMMY, GET A CLUE!  
DON'T TURN YOUR PRECONCEPTIONS LOOSE  
YOU'LL PROBABLY NEVER KNOW THE TRUTH  
AND IT'S CLOSE ENOUGH IF IT WORKS FOR YOU

*(ALL but RICK enter to join in.)*

**ALL but TOMMY and RICK**

YOU'VE GOT TO KEEP LOOKIN'  
STOP SEEIN'  
KEEP FINDIN'  
KEEP BELIEVIN'  
STOP SEARCHIN'  
KEEP TRYIN'  
STOP DOUBTIN'  
STOP YOUR CRYIN'

**MRS JONES and MR JONES**

NOW, IN THE BEGINNING, IT'S UNDERSTOOD  
THAT GOD PROCLAIMED THE WORLD "GOOD"  
ALL OUR TROUBLES WOULD BE HID  
IF WE COULD SEE THINGS LIKE HE DID

*(RICK enters, in his flight gear. Chorus is repeated softly under.)*

**RICK**

Tommy.

**TOMMY**

Rick?

**RICK**

I just stopped in to say goodbye, Tommy. I've got to be moving on to new adventures. No, don't try to stop me; nothing you can say will change my mind. Just remember, Tommy: No matter how bad things seem, for a hero, there's always a sequel.

**TOMMY**

But Rick...

**RICK**

And it's gonna be a beauty. "Rick Cosmos and the Golden Amazons of Venus." Sure hope it turns out better than this one did. Well, so long, kid! I'll miss you. Good luck.

**TOMMY**

But, Rick! You're dead!

**RICK**

*(Placing a finger on his lips)*

Shhhhhhhhhh!

*(Flips Tommy a quarter and exits.)*

**ALL**

KEEP YOUR IDOLS IN YOUR HEAD WHERE THEY CAN NEVER FALL...  
HEROES NEVER DIE 'CAUSE THEY WERE NEVER HERE AT ALL...

YOU'VE GOT TO KEEP LOOKIN', STOP SEEIN' KEEP FINDIN' KEEP BELIEVIN'  
STOP SEARCHIN' KEEP TRYIN' STOP DOUBTIN' STOP YOUR CRYIN'  
TOMMY...  
OH, TOMMY...  
YEAH, TOMMY!

KEEP LOOKIN' STOP SEEIN' KEEP FINDIN' KEEP BELIEVIN'

**MRS JONES and MR JONES**

IF YOUR LIFE SEEMS DULL AND BLAND  
THEN MAKE A STATEMENT, TAKE A STAND  
IF YOU EMBRACE A RIGHTEOUS CAUSE  
YOU'LL FIND IT MAKES THE WORLD REVOLVE  
FIND THAT CAUSE BY HIT OR MISS  
IT'S RIGHTEOUS IF YOU THINK IT IS  
IF SOMEONE SHOULD DISAGREE,  
WHY THEN YOU'VE GOT AN ENEMY  
WHEN YOU FACE HIM IN A RAGE  
YOU'LL FIND THAT ALL THE WORLD'S YOUR STAGE  
ALL THE WORLD'S YOUR STAGE!  
ALL THE WORLD'S YOUR STAGE!  
ALL THE WORLD'S YOUR STAGE!

**TOMMY**

Goodnight, everybody!

*(Lights slowly fade.)*

**THE END**

**ALTERNATE CURTAIN CALL**

*(ALL but RICK enter.)*

**MRS JONES and MR JONES**

WHEN THE NIGHT IS HOT BUT YOUR GAL IS NOT  
AND YOU HAVEN'T GOT A CLUE

*(Bow)*

**DR FIZZENZAP and DECOY**

YOU CAN PLAY THE GAME OF LOVE  
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT TO DO!

*(Bow)*

**MISS FILLYFADDLE**

I'VE BEEN DOWN TO MEMPHIS, NEW ORLEANS, AND TIMBUKTOO

**STELLA and ASTRO**

BUT I'M GOING BACK TO MARTIANTOWN  
'CAUSE WHAT ELSE CAN I DO?

**GHMM and TOMMY**

AND NOW WE'RE GONNA DANCE!  
MAMMA'S GONNA DANCE  
MY PAPPA'S GONNA DANCE  
EVERYBODY DANCE!

**GHMM**

Come on, Rick!

*(RICK enters and dances with TOMMY and GHMM.)*

**NARRATOR**

Rick Cosmos and the Green Things from Mars!

*(ALL bow)*

**“ENCORE” (AFTER STANDARD OR ALTERNATE CURTAIN CALL)**

**NARRATOR**

Rick Cosmos and the Green Things from Mars!

**CAST**

RICK COSMOS AND THE GREEN THINGS FROM MARS!  
OHHHHHH  
NOW IT'S SAFE TO TELL YOU  
THIS SHOW WAS JUST FOR FUN  
WE'VE DANCED ALL NIGHT AND SWEAT SO HARD  
WE MADE OUR MAKEUP RUN  
HOW CAN YOU JUST SIT THERE  
QUIET IN YOUR SEATS?  
JOIN YOUR FRIENDS AND CLAP YOUR HANDS  
GET UP AND MOVE YOUR FEET  
NOW, EVERYBODY DANCE!  
EVERYBODY DANCE!  
EVERYBODY DANCE!  
YEAH, YEAH, YEAH, YEAH!

*(Members of the audience may be invited to dance on stage.)*