

TILL THE END OF THE WORLD

A Musical Comedy in Two Acts

By

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Cast of Characters

(in order of appearance)

JONATHAN ZZOAM

A young man, about college aged, Jonathan is a secret dreamer with big ideas, although he has never left the town he was born in. He has been dating ELAINE FREEMAN since they were both in junior high school.

ELAINE FREEMAN

A very practical young woman, not real liberated but very much her own person. She knows that she and JONATHAN will get married someday and raise a family in their same little town; that is simply the way of life there.

FINNY FREEMAN

ELAINE's younger brother is also JONATHAN's best friend. They have known each other since they were very little. FINNY is a bit more light-hearted than JONATHAN, and fond of mischief and adventure.

MR FREEMAN

ELAINE and FINNY's father, a rather coarse, gruff, and opinionated individual. Perhaps living in a house next to a graveyard has soured his disposition.

MRS FREEMAN

ELAINE and FINNY's mother tries to be very patient to balance out her husband, although she has a sharpness of her own that emerges on occasion.

MR ZZOAM

JONATHAN's father is an affable, simple man who worked hard and lived decently all his life, and has no regrets.

MRS ZZOAM

JONATHAN's mother is a warm, "people" person, very much interested in gossip and matchmaking and the like, and very motherly toward all.

Cast of Characters

(continued)

THE PROPHET OF DOOM

A wild-eyed bearded man who dresses in a ragged grey robe and sandals and carries a sign that says “THE END IS NEAR,” wandering about town in his own little world.

DEATH

The Dark Angel is really just a hard-working blue-collar man subject to the whims of the Management, despite his fearsome skeletal appearance.

GABRIEL

The Head Angel carries out his duties with a showman’s flair that verges on pomposity.

SATAN

The Prince of Darkness appears as a profit-minded businessman, really more petty than evil, believing he is always cheated by Good.

MISS DEMONIA

SATAN’s secretary wears high heels and cheap makeup, chews gum, and polishes her nails at the office.

JOAN OF ARC

The martyred warrior maid celebrated in history still carries a shield and has a sword belted to her gown. She realizes now that she missed out on some of the simpler joys of life and is ready to discover them.

THE DEAD

The DEAD portray various bit parts, including:
MINISTER
GRAVEDIGGERS
THE ANGEL CHORUS (3 women)
THE UNEMPLOYED
SIEGMUND FREUD
WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE
JULIUS CEASAR
LOUIS XVI
MARIE ANTOINETTE
HENRY VIII
HENRY’S WIVES
OEDIPUS REX

Scene

A small to mid-size town somewhere in America.

Time

Not too far in the past, when the world was a little more innocent.

List of the Musical Numbers

PROLOGUE

1. WE'RE DEAD

ACT I

2. THE GRAVEYARD SONG
3. FREE AT LAST
4. JUDGEMENT RAG
5. IF I RAN THE WORLD
6. OH WHAT A CHANCE
7. HERE AM I POLKA
8. WELCOME TO OUR WORLD
9. THE PICNIC SONG
10. LOOK AT ME NOW
11. (NOTHING BUT) THREE LITTLE WORDS
12. FUGUE
13. TILL THE END OF THE WORLD

ACT II

14. ODE TO DEATH
15. WHERE DID WE GO WRONG
16. STANDING BY MYSELF
17. SUNRISE
18. JONATHAN
19. OH, WHAT A CHANCE REPRISE
20. HERE AM I
21. A WORKING MAN AGAIN

PROLOGUE

SETTING:

On the house left side of the stage is the graveyard, rows of tombstones glowing in the sunset. Behind each stands one of the **DEAD**. They are not morbid or disgusting, just patiently waiting. A gnarled tree stands center stage, and to the right of that is the Freeman's front porch.

AT RISE:

Downstage center a funeral is taking place: a **MINISTER**, two **GRAVEDIGGERS**, **JONATHAN**, **MRS ZZOAM**, **ELAINE**, **MR** and **MRS FREEMAN**, and **FINNY** are all present, dressed appropriately. **MR ZZOAM** is lying on the ground in front of them; it is his funeral.

MINISTER

My heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope, in sure and certain hope of the Resurrection unto eternal life. For the end of the world will come, and the final trump will sound, and all the dead of all the ages of the world will leap from their graves in new bodies, and they shall be judged.

*(The **GRAVEDIGGERS** shovel the first clod of earth into the grave.)*

MINISTER (continued)

Unto almighty God we commend the soul of our brother departed, Mr. Lawrence P. Zzoam, and we commit his body to the ground. Earth to earth, ashes to ashes, and dust to dust.

*(Immediately, the **DEAD** break out into song, and **MR ZZOAM** jumps up and joins them. Everyone else takes no notice, and sadly and slowly exits.)*

DEAD

ALL LINED UP IN NEAT LITTLE ROWS
 OUT IN THE DIRT AND THE DARK AND THE COLD
 ALL LINED UP JUST THREE FEET APART
 BET YOU ARE WONDERING WHO WE ARE
 WE'RE DEAD
 WE'RE DEAD
 SIX FEET UNDER DEEP IN SLUMBER DEAD
 WAITIN' FOR THAT JUDGMENT DAY WHEN
 ALL THE DEAD LEAP FROM THEIR GRAVES BUT

DEAD (continued)

TILL THAT FINAL TRUMPET PLAYS WE'RE DEAD
WE'RE DEAD
WE'RE DEAD
WE'LL TELL YOU, FOLKS, IT'S NO FUN BEING DEAD
BURIED DEEP BENEATH THE GROUND
'CAUSE NO ONE WANTS TO SEE US NOW
WITH WORMS AND MAGGOTS CRAWLING ROUND OUR HEADS
ALL LINED UP IN NEAT LITTLE ROWS
WE PASS THE TIME AS WE DECOMPOSE
WATCHING PEOPLE STILL INTACT
TRYING TO FORGET THE FACT
WE'RE DEAD
WE'RE DEAD
JUSTIFIABLY, UNDENIABLY DEAD
WAITING FOR THE JUDGMENT DAY WHEN
GABRIEL HIS TRUMPET PLAYS BUT
TIL THAT ANGEL TOOTS OUR WAY WE'RE DEAD
SO GABRIEL, COME BLOW YOUR HORN
AND HURRY UP! WE'RE GETTING BORED!
WE'RE TIRED OF BEING A WET SPOT IN THE CLAY...
SO HURRY UP AND HAVE THE JUDGMENT DAY!

(BLACKOUT)

END OF PROLOGUE

ACT I

Scene 1

AT RISE:

The location is the same, but it is now almost midnight. JONATHAN has been at the Freeman's house and is now preparing to go home. JONATHAN, ELAINE, MR & MRS FREEMAN, and FINNY enter onto the front porch.

MRS FREEMAN

Now, you be careful walking home, Jonathan. It's almost midnight.

JONATHAN

I'll be all right, Mrs. Freeman.

MR FREEMAN

(Awkwardly)

Your father was a fine man, Jonathan. We're all real sorry to see him go.

JONATHAN

Thank you, sir. Thanks for everything, Mrs. Freeman.

FINNY

Well, Mom and Dad, guess we'd better be going inside...

(MR FREEMAN, MRS FREEMAN, and FINNY turn to leave.)

JONATHAN

Good night, Elaine.

ELAINE

Good night, Jonathan.

(ELAINE and JONATHAN gently kiss. MR FREEMAN, who has turned to go inside, sees this out of the corner of his eye and stops. FINNY and MRS FREEMAN drag him on inside.)

MRS FREEMAN (off)

Now, George, Jonathan's a fine young man.

MR FREEMAN (off)

Well, they didn't have to say goodnight like that! Oh, I know his kind. Just because his father died...

MRS FREEMAN (off)

Oh, hush, George.

(JONATHAN and ELAINE smile at the exchange. JONATHAN turns to leave.)

JONATHAN

See you tomorrow.

ELAINE

Be careful crossing the graveyard!

(ELAINE goes inside. JONATHAN watches as the lights turn out. HE sighs. HE turns to cross the graveyard, and as he does, strange music begins. DEATH steps out from behind the tree and circles around to the right and exits. The PROPHET OF DOOM enters unobtrusively stage right carrying a sign that says "THE END IS NEAR.")

During the song DEATH crosses again, making marks in a small notebook, and people begin to enter zombie-like from the back of the stage, taking places with the DEAD. DEATH even enters the Freeman's house, and leads MR and MRS FREEMAN, ELAINE, and FINNY out to their places. The PROPHET, who is dispatched by DEATH at the end of the second verse, enters midway through the third and also joins them.

The PROPHET begins the song by startling Jonathan out of his wits.)

PROPHET

A GRAVEYARD!
IS NO PLACE TO BE FOR THE LIVING...
IT'S NO PLACE TO BE AFTER MIDNIGHT
FOR WARM-BLOODED MEN
A GRAVEYARD
THE EYES OF THE DEAD ARE UPON YOU
COUNTING THE MOMENTS UNTIL YOU
BECOME ONE OF THEM.
A GRAVEYARD
IS NO PLACE TO BE AFTER MIDNIGHT
IT'S NO PLACE TO BE FOR THE LIVING
YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN

PROPHET (continued)

A GRAVEYARD
THE FINGERS OF DEATH REACHING OUT TO
TIGHTEN THEIR KNUCKLES ABOUT YOU
THE LIVING SHOULD FLEE!

*(The **PROPHET** takes his own advice and flees off right. As he does so, **DEATH** raises a bony finger and points at him. There is a terrible crash and a strangled cry from the **PROPHET** offstage. **JONATHAN** picks up the song without noticing any of this.)*

JONATHAN

A GRAVEYARD
IS NO PLACE TO BE AFTER MIDNIGHT
IT'S NO PLACE TO BE FOR THE LIVING
ESPECIALLY ME
BUT, WHY WORRY?
IT'S ONLY AN OLD CEMETERY
AND EVERYONE HERE'S DEAD AND BURIED
'CEPT POSSIBLY ME.

*(Suddenly he comes face to face with **DEATH**.)*

JONATHAN (continued)

'CEPT POSSIBLY ME..

*(Just as **DEATH** is about to strike **JONATHAN** down, there is a flash of light stage right and **GABRIEL** and the **ANGEL CHORUS** appear.)*

GABRIEL

Stop! The Day of Judgment is upon you!

DEATH

Uh, oh...

GABRIEL

The time has come! The Final Trump must sound!

JONATHAN

Who are you?

GABRIEL

I am Gabriel, Prince of Angels!

ANGEL CHORUS

HALLELUJAH!

DEATH

(Trying to break in)

Uh, Gabe, I, uh...

GABRIEL

(Ignoring Death)

My trumpet, please!

*(One of the **ANGELS** hands him a horn.)*

DEATH

Now, hang on a minute...

GABRIEL

Let the angels sing!

ANGELS

AAAAAHHHHH!

DEATH

Yoo-hoo!

GABRIEL

Silence! The hour has come!

JONATHAN

What's going on here!?

ANGELS

SILENCE! THE HOUR HAS COME!

*(**GABRIEL** blows the horn. It is impressive. The **DEAD** leap from their graves.)*

DEAD

FREE AT LAST

WE'RE FREE WE'RE FREE WE'RE FREE WE'RE FREE WE'RE FREE AT LAST!

NO LONGER BURIED NEATH THE GROUND

IN CHAINS OF EARTH NO LONGER BOUND

NO LONGER BOUND NO LONGER BOUND NO LONGER

MEN
BOUND
BOUND
BOUND
JUDGEMENT!

WOMEN
OUR LIVES ARE BEHIND US
NOW OUR DEEDS ARE ALL FINISHED
NOW WE HUMBLY AWAIT YOUR
JUDGEMENT!

(SATAN enters from stage left, applauding loudly and mockingly.)

SATAN
Wonderful! Beautiful! Good job, Mr. Gabriel; very showy. Now, let's get down to business.

JONATHAN
Who are you?

SATAN
(Extending his hand to shake)
Nicholas P. Satan. Pleased to meet you.

JONATHAN
(Jerking his hand away quickly)
Oh! Uh, pleased to meet you, too...

GABRIEL
(To Jonathan)
Sir! Excuse me, sir...

JONATHAN
Who, me?

GABRIEL
Yes, you, sir. If you'll please stand over there with the rest of the resurrected we can get things started.

JONATHAN
The what? The resurrected?

GABRIEL
Yes, everyone who was dead has been resurrected.

JONATHAN
But I'm not dead!

GABRIEL

(Patiently)

Of course not. You've been resurrected.

JONATHAN

But...but...wait! There's Elaine! And Finny... and their parents! They weren't dead!

(ELAINE, FINNY, MR and MRS FREEMAN nod yes, they were.)

MRS FREEMAN

Just after you left. The pilot light on the stove went out.

MR FREEMAN

This Death fellow knows his stuff.

GABRIEL

You see, we can't have a Judgment Day unless everyone in the world is dead. After all, how else can they be resurrected?

JONATHAN

But I've never been dead in my life!

(DEATH tries to hush Jonathan up.)

JONATHAN (continued)

I tell you I'm not resurrected! I was never dead! You showed up before he could get me!

(Points accusingly at Death.)

GABRIEL

(To Death, icily)

Do you mean to tell me this man is not dead?

DEATH

Well, um, I can explain...

GABRIEL

Not dead?

JONATHAN

Not even resurrected!

DEATH

Hey, it's not like I didn't try! I mean, you only gave me fifteen minutes notice! There were four point seven billion people in the world!

GABRIEL

Well, we had to have everybody dead.

SATAN

Come, come, now... You'll have to do better than that.

DEATH

IT WAS QUARTER TO MIDNIGHT
WHEN YOU KNOCKED UPON MY DOOR
SAID "THERE'S GONNA BE A JUDGMENT DAY"
BUT THERE WERE FOUR POINT SEVEN BILLION PEOPLE IN THE WORLD...
AND THEY ALL WERE IN THE WAY.

"SO DEATH," HE SAID, "I WANT EVERYBODY DEAD
CLEAR FROM HERE TO TIMBUKTOO"
BUT THERE WERE FOUR POINT SEVEN BILLION PEOPLE IN THE WORLD
WHAT ON EARTH WAS I TO DO?

"NOW, DEATH," HE SAID, "HURRY UP AND GET 'EM DEPARTED
'CAUSE IN FIFTEEN MINUTES WE'RE GONNA GET STARTED."

I WAS CREEPING AND REAPING
FROM THE EAST CLEAR TO THE WEST
I WAS HUSTLING AND BUSTLING
AND WORKING UP A SWEAT!

BUT "DEATH," HE WHINED, "YOU ARE FALLING FAR BEHIND!
I THOUGHT FOR YOU IT'D BE A BREEZE!
BUT THE DOOMSDAY CLOCK TELLS ME THAT IT'S FIVE TO TWELVE –
YOU HAVEN'T EVEN FINISHED THE CHINESE."

I WONDERED HOW I COULD MAKE THIS BUSINESS TAKE SHORTER
SO I DECIDED TO GO IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER!

GABRIEL

Stop!

(To Jonathan)

Your name, sir?

JONATHAN

Jonathan Zzoam. With two Zs.

GABRIEL

I see. Please continue.

DEATH

SO I BROUGHT OUT THE FLOODS, VOLCANOES AND QUAKES
OPENED THE SEVEN DEADLIEST PLAGUES
BROUGHT OUT DISEASES, HURRICANES TOO,
PEOPLE DIED OF OLD AGE BEFORE THEY WERE TWO

AND GABE, MY FRIEND, I BROUGHT 'EM ALL DOWN TO AN END
USING EVERY NATURAL CAUSE
WARS AND HATRED AND DESTRUCTION
EVEN DROPPED ATOMIC BOMBS! 2, 3, EVERYBODY!

ALL

FOUR POINT SEVEN BILLION PEOPLE IN THE WORLD

DEATH

YOU SHOULD BE GLAD I JUST MISSED ONE!
'CAUSE I'M GOOD, I'M HOT, BUT THAT'S REALLY QUITE A LOT
WHEN YOU'RE GETTING THE JOB DONE!

GABRIEL

Well, Mr. Death, perhaps you do have a point...

SATAN

Terrible! Horrible! You've caused this young man to miss out on the joys of resurrection!

DEATH

Look, can't I just do him now and have you blow the horn again?

GABRIEL

I can only blow the final trumpet once! That's why they call it the final trumpet.

SATAN

What gross incompetence! A pretty shoddy way to run a business, Mr. Gabriel.

JONATHAN

(louder than he intended)

Boy, I'll say!

GABRIEL

What was that?

JONATHAN

Er... I was just agreeing with him.

GABRIEL

Oh, and I suppose you think you could do a better job?

ALL

(snicker)

JONATHAN

Well, I do believe I could! Now, if I ran the world...

GABRIEL

That's very nice. Now, let's get on with...

SATAN

No, let the man speak. Go on, tell us: If you ran the world, what?

JONATHAN

IF I RAN THE WORLD, WELL, I'M SURE YOU'LL AGREE
I WOULD MAKE IT BE A BETTER PLACE TO BE
IF I RAN THE WORLD EVERY DOWNTRODDEN SOUL
COULD JUST OPEN HIS ARMS AND BE FREE!
EVERY MAN WOULD BE A BROTHER,
EACH ONE CARING FOR THE OTHER
NO MORE SUFFERING, NO MORE TEARS OR PAIN...
AND IF I RAN THE WORLD THERE'D BE PEACE, THERE'D BE LIGHT
EVERY WRONG WOULD BE RIGHT, LIFE WOULD BE A DELIGHT
IT'D BE DIFFERENT IF I RAN THE WORLD!

DEAD

IF HE RAN THE WORLD ALL THE DESPOTS WOULD FALL
AND THE STARVING WOULD CHUCKLE WITH GLEE

WOMEN

IF HE RAN THE WORLD HE WOULD MARRY ELAINE
AND HER FATHER WOULD HAVE TO AGREE...

MEN

HE'D SPEND ALL DAY UNDER THE COVERS
IF SHE GOT TIRED HE'D FIND ANOTHER
"COME HERE, YOUNG WENCH" WOULD BE HIS BOLD DECREE...

JONATHAN

IF I RAN THE WORLD ALL THE RICH AND THE POOR
WOULD BE TREATED EXACTLY THE SAME
IF I RAN THE WORLD THERE'D BE NO NEED FOR WAR
WE COULD THROW ALL OUR WEAPONS AWAY!
AND SO, YOU SEE, THE WORLD WOULD BE,
A MUCH BETTER PLACE IF IT WERE RUN BY ME...

DEAD

IF HE RAN THE WORLD, THERE'D BE NO NEED FOR WEALTH

MEN

EVERYONE COULD JUST GIVE IT TO HIM

WOMEN

AND WHILE THEY'RE AROUND THEY COULD GROVEL AS WELL
KISS HIS RING, LICK HIS BOOTS, WIPE HIS CHIN...

DEAD

EVERY MAN WOULD BE A BROTHER
THEY'D EACH GET SCREWED LIKE ANY OTHER
WHILE JONATHAN LOOKED OUT FOR NUMBER ONE...

JONATHAN

IF I RAN THE WORLD YOU'D BE WRONG AS CAN BE

DEAD

I GUESS WE'LL NEVER SEE, BUT ON THIS WE'LL AGREE,
IT'D BE DIFFERENT IF HE RAN THE WORLD!

SATAN

So, you want to run the world. Hmm. Mr. Gabriel, I have a harmless proposal. Since young Mr. Zzoam has missed out on the joy of the glorious resurrection and so forth, why not let him run the world for a day? As a sort of compensation?

GABRIEL

At the end of that day, then, he would be judged with all the rest?

SATAN

Exactly. Let's see what he can do.

GABRIEL

Well, Mr. Zzoam?

JONATHAN

Now, wait a minute. Run that by me again?

(Music under)

SATAN

Mr. Zzoam, you will be allowed to rule the world with full control of its inhabitants until midnight tomorrow. At that time you will be judged with all the rest. Do you accept these terms as compensation for any negligence on the part of Mr. Death?

JONATHAN

You mean I'll be ruling everything? All the dead since the dawn of time?

SATAN

Not only ruling, but having absolute control over their very bodies!

*(The **DEAD** recoil)*

JONATHAN

Well, sure! That sounds pretty good to me. What the heck, huh? Wow. Yahoo!

SATAN

(Producing a contract and smiling)

Good. Sign here.

JONATHAN

(Signing)

Is that all I have to do? When does it start?

SATAN

Why, it's already started! Try it out.

JONATHAN

*(Motioning to one of the **DEAD**, who proceeds to obey his commands)*

Come here. Turn around. Cluck like a chicken. Wow! Hey! This really works! You can stop now. Thanks.

DEATH

Well, Jonathan, I can see you'll use your power well.

(Exits)

JONATHAN

OH, WHAT A CHANCE...

GABRIEL

This won't be as easy as you think, Jonathan. Good luck.

JONATHAN

A ONCE-IN-A-LIFETIME DREAM...

SATAN

Yes, Mr. Zzoam. Good luck.

(SATAN and GABRIEL/ANGELS exit opposite sides of the stage)

JONATHAN

ALL OF MY LIFE I'VE WAITED FOR THIS
AND THIS IS THE CHANCE I NEED
SUDDENLY I'M OUT HERE
BRIGHT IN THE SPOTLIGHT'S BEAM
WITH A CAST OF THOUSANDS TO ACT OUT MY WILDEST DREAMS!

Boy, there's so much to do it's hard to know where to begin... Let's see... there'll be no more wars, no more bombs, no more death (Oh, I guess that's been taken care of)... no more work than is absolutely necessary... Oh! We're standing in a graveyard! We'll need houses and streetlights and...

DEAD

SUDDENLY YOU'RE OUT THERE
BRIGHT IN THE SPOTLIGHT'S BEAM
WITH A CAST OF THOUSANDS TO ACT OUT YOUR WILDEST DREAMS!

(Individuals of the DEAD step forward to meet JONATHAN)

JONATHAN

Dad! I never thought I'd see you again!

MR ZZOAM

It's strange being dead, son. I'm glad you didn't have to go through that.

JONATHAN

Mom!

MRS ZZOAM

I knew I'd see your father in the afterlife, but I didn't think it'd be this soon!

ELAINE

Jonathan!

JONATHAN

Elaine! And Finny! Mr. and Mrs. Freeman! We're going to have a wonderful time!

MR FREEMAN

If you say so!

JONATHAN

Oh, and look! Here are some famous people!

DEAD

IT'S A ONCE-IN-A-LIFETIME CHANCE

JONATHAN

Look, everybody! Julius Caesar! William Shakespeare! Sigmund Freud! Hey, Freud -- your slip is showing! A Freudian slip, get it?

DEAD

A ONE IN A MILLION DREAM

JONATHAN

Marie Antoniette! Henry VIII! This is great!

DEAD

FOR ONCE IN YOUR LIFE YOU'RE GIVEN A CHANCE
AND NOTHING IS WHAT IT SEEMS...

JONATHAN

A BRAND NEW WORLD AWAITS YOU
ONE AT MY BECK AND CALL
I CAN FEEL THE CHANGE IN THE MOONLIGHT
IT'S WONDERFUL! IT'S MAGICAL!

DEAD

IT'S THAT ONCE IN A LIFETIME CHANCE
THAT ONE IN A MILLION DREAM
ALL OF YOUR LIFE YOU'VE WAITED FOR THIS
THOUGHT THIS WAS THE CHANCE YOU'D NEED!
SUDDENLY YOU'RE OUT THERE

BRIGHT IN THE SPOTLIGHT'S BEAM
WITH A CAST OF THOUSANDS TO ACT OUT YOUR WILDEST DREAMS!

(CURTAIN)

END SCENE 1

ACT I

Scene 2

SETTING:

The office of SATAN & SONS (played before the curtain). **MISS DEMONIA**, Satan's secretary, sits beside his desk doing her nails. **SATAN** enters in high spirits.

SATAN

Bad morning, Miss Demonica.

DEMONIA

How was your meeting?

SATAN

It was a fine night for Satan & Sons, let me tell you!

DEMONIA

Is it just another temptation... or do I get to do a contract?

SATAN

Nothing so petty as all that, Miss Demonica. No, we're talking massive soul acquisition, nothing less! "Oh, what a chance!" Ha ha ha!

DEMONIA

Goodness! Pardon the expression. Should we open up another pit?

SATAN

Another pit? No, no... five other pits! Twenty other pits! Get me Fiend 45.

DEMONIA

(Into intercom)

Calling Fiend 45! It's the pits!

SATAN

From the dawn of time we have been preparing for this moment. Six hundred and sixty six demons working round the clock shipping sulfur, fire, brimstone, and other instruments of torture. Many of these demons have wives and small children at home. And yet, they have given their all; they have put in countless hours of overtime; and all their work and toil will see its fruit today, when it will be decided which of the human race will go to our competitors, and which will fall to us.

DEMONIA

Then we can have some fun!

SATAN

Oh, but lately, Miss Demonica, things haven't looked too good... pardon the expression.

DEMONIA

What do you mean? Just look at the newspapers!

SATAN

Oh, you are right! By my calculations, 99% of the human race rightfully belongs to me! The problem is this damn forgiveness. There's a man, lying on his deathbed, a sinner all his life, then Blam! Some meddling priest comes along and absolves him at the last minute! Now is that fair?

DEMONIA

That's free enterprise for you.

SATAN

And holy wars. Now, that really bugs me. Thousands of men, all murdering, looting, raping... then they get killed and what happens? Pow! They're headed straight to heaven.

DEMONIA

Makes you wanna puke.

SATAN

You can sin every day of the week, Monday through Saturday, but confess it on Sunday and Bingo! All is forgotten. And some folks don't even do that! No, the ones that get me the most are the ones that just get contrition. They holler out "Lord, I believe" when they see what they've got coming to them and everything's fine and dandy. Now, I ask you, who wouldn't holler out "Lord, I believe" when they see Mr. Death on his way -- just as a precautionary measure? This is the thanks I get for all the fun I've given them. Disgraceful. There's no respect for business anymore.

DEMONIA

So what were you so happy about? Did you find a loophole?

SATAN

Ah, yes! Fate, Miss Demonica, has tipped the scales in our favor again, in the person of... Jonathan Zzoam.

DEMONIA

One guy!? I thought you said "Massive soul acquisition"!

SATAN

Ah, but listen: He has been allowed to rule the world for a day, with full control over its inhabitants.

DEMONIA

So?

SATAN

"So"!? Miss Demonia, have you forgotten the motto of Satan and Sons? "Power corrupts..."

DEMONIA

Oh! "...and absolute power corrupts absolutely"!

SATAN

Exactly! Jonathan Zzoam will fall right into my hands, and what's more, he'll drag all the others down with him! He'll make them do horrible things, and, being under his control, they won't be able to make amends!

DEMONIA

But what if Jonathan doesn't fall for it? What if he's... different?

SATAN

Miss Demonia, none of them are different.

FIEND 45

(Entering in a puff of smoke)

Fiend 45 reporting, sir.

SATAN

Prepare the pits! Fire up the brimstone! One more day of hard work, and you and your men can sit home and roast sinners for eternity! You're a good worker, 45. Remind me to double your Doomsday bonus. Have no fear, Miss Demonia. Before the day is up, Jonathan Zzoam will have lost his woman, betrayed his friends, and made enemies of all the human race. Sure as hell, Miss Demonia, sure as hell.

(Maniacal laughter from all three.)

(BLACKOUT)

END SCENE 2

ACT I

Scene 3

SETTING:

The graveyard has been transformed into Jonathan's new world, although the house remains the same and one might be able to glimpse a tombstone or two between the set pieces. It is early in the morning; the lights are dim. A group of figures approach the Freeman's house, musical instruments in hand. Jonathan is organizing a serenade.

JONATHAN

O.K. ... is everybody here? Who's got the music?

HENRY VIII

Here 'tis, my lord. Straight from the very pen of Beethoven.

JONATHAN

Wait a minute... this is a polka!

HENRY VIII

He says it was the best he could do on such short notice.

JONATHAN

I'm sure it'll be fine, I guess. Are you finished with the lyrics, Shakespeare?

SHAKESPEARE

Forsooth! I need a word to rhyme with "spoon"!

JONATHAN

Well, we can't wait -- the sun's coming up. I'll just sing what you have. O.K., everybody, are you ready?

OTHERS

Yes!

JONATHAN

Then here we go. Two, three, four...

HERE AM I STANDING HERE
WAITING IN THE MOONLIGHT
STARRY SKIES ARE OVER ME
BUT ALL I SEE IS YOU
LOOKING WIDE IN YOUR EYES
FEEL THE WORLD SPIN ROUND ME
WONDERING IF YOU'RE GAZING
AS DEEPLY INTO MINE
OH, ELAINE, DEAR --
DO YOU HAVE THE SOLUTION?
I'M LOOKING FOR A WINDOW
IN A WALL OF CONFUSION
OH, ELAINE, DEAR --
WON'T YOU ANSWER AND ANSWER ME TRUE:
ARE YOU IN LOVE WITH ME
LIKE I AM WITH YOU?

HERE AM I STANDING HERE
PEOPLE PASSING BY ME
LOOK AND THEY STOP AND SAY
"NOW THERE'RE TWO KIDS IN LOVE."
DO THEY SEE SOMETHING HERE
SOMETHING HERE THAT I DON'T
HOW CAN THEY SOUND SO SURE
WHEN EVEN I AM NOT?
OH, ELAINE, DEAR --
DO YOU HAVE THE SOLUTION?
I'M STANDING BY YOUR WINDOW
IN A CLOUD OF CONFUSION
OH, ELAINE, DEAR --
THERE IS SOMETHING I'VE JUST GOT TO SAY:
CAN I WIN YOUR LOVE?
IS THERE ANY WAY?

Good morning!

(ELAINE has come out on the porch between verses to listen in delight. MR and MRS FREEMAN look on from behind her.)

ELAINE

Oh, Jonathan...!

(Rushes to his arms)

MRS FREEMAN

Now, isn't that nice.

MR FREEMAN

Harrumph.

MRS FREEMAN

George! You never serenaded me.

MR FREEMAN

I never needed to.

MRS FREEMAN

Oh, George. You're just not romantic.

JONATHAN

I've got a surprise for you, Elaine.

ELAINE

What is it?

JONATHAN

A brand new world! Now, close your eyes...

ELAINE

Oh, Jonathan.

JONATHAN

No peeking! Everyone that ever lived has been working like beavers since midnight. Now in just a minute the sun's going to peek up over those hills -- and when it does, you're going to open your eyes to a new and better world!

*(There's a musical cue, the lights go up, **ELAINE** opens her eyes, and the **DEAD** burst into song.)*

DEAD

WELCOME TO OUR WORLD,

COME IN, LOOK AROUND, IT'S A BEAUTY
COME ON, HAVE A SEAT,
TAKE A LOAD OFF YOUR FEET FOR A WHILE
OH, IT'S BEEN A LONG ROAD FULL OF
PROBLEMS AND SORROWS AND HARD TIMES
BUT NOW YOU ARE HERE AND YOUR TROUBLES ARE ALL FAR BEHIND

MEN

WE ONLY HAVE WARM SATURDAY AFTERNOONS IN THE SUNSHINE

WOMEN

PARADES, PICNICS, PARTIES, AND MAYBE A TRIP TO THE ZOO

MEN

YOU CAN LIE ON THE GRASS
ON YOUR BACK LOOKING UP AT THE CLOUDS ROLLING BY...

WOMEN

YOU CAN RUN THROUGH THE TREES,
YOU CAN DO JUST WHAT YOU WANT TO DO!

DEAD

JONATHAN ZZOAM, IT'S A NEW WORLD!
ONE AT YOUR BECK AND CALL
WE'RE FINALLY LIVING THE GOOD LIFE
IT'S WONDERFUL
IT'S MAGICAL!

JONATHAN

ALL
RIGHT, EVERYBODY, I'VE
GOT A FEW ANNOUNCEMENTS
THE PARADE WILL BEGIN RIGHT AFTER LUNCH
THE DINNER PARTY AND DANCE WILL BEGIN AT SEVEN O'CLOCK
WE'LL HAVE MUSIC BY SOME PRETTY FAMOUS PEOPLE.
AND AFTER THAT CONTINUE WITH THE JUDGMENT COUNT-DOWN PARTY
WHICH WILL GO ON 'TILL WHENEVER THE TIME COMES.
SOUND GOOD?

DEAD

Hooray!

WOMEN

WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY WITH
LOTS OF APPOINTMENTS AND SCHEDULES

MEN

NO POLITICS, CONTESTS, OR WORK WE'RE NOT HAPPY TO DO

WOMEN

YOU MAY THINK THIS ALL SOUNDS
JUST TOO GOOD TO POSSIBLY WORK OUT

DEAD

BUT JONATHAN ZZOAM, WE ARE GLAD, DOESN'T LISTEN TO YOU!
JONATHAN ZZOAM, IT'S A NEW WORLD!

JONATHAN

ONE AT MY BECK AND CALL!

DEAD

YOU CAN FEEL THE CHANGE IN THE AIR!
IT'S WONDERFUL!
IT'S MAGICAL!

*(The **DEAD** disperse about their early morning business. **FINNY** lingers center near **JONATHAN** and **ELAINE**, and to stage right **MR** and **MRS ZZOAM** stand by themselves holding hands like young lovers. **JOAN OF ARC** is present, and is beginning to take an interest, though distant, in **FINNY**.)*

MRS ZZOAM

What a beautiful day...

MR ZZOAM

It sure is. Makes you glad to be alive again.

JONATHAN

(To Elaine, indicating his parents)

Look at that. Do you suppose we'll look like them twenty years from now?

ELAINE

We don't have twenty years, Jonathan. All we have is today.

JONATHAN

And there's so much to do!

JULIUS CAESAR

(Striding purposefully in)

Jonathan! What color shall we paint the elephants?

ELAINE

Paint the elephants?

JONATHAN

Oh, for the parade later. Just a minute, Julius! That's Julius Caesar. I put him in charge of the parade 'cause he's good at that sort of thing.

(CAESAR stands to one side and MARIE ANTONIETTE enters.)

MARIE

Jonathan! I need to know what kind of cake.

JONATHAN

I'll be with you in a minute.

(MARIE waits with CAESAR)

ELAINE

And she was...?

JONATHAN

Marie Antoniette. She's in charge of the dinner party.

ELAINE

I see. Listen, Jonathan, why don't I pack a picnic breakfast? We could take it up to the hill outside of town...

JONATHAN

That's a wonderful idea! I've got some things to do... I'll meet you there in an hour!

ELAINE

See you then!

(ELAINE blows Jonathan a kiss and exits. JONATHAN heads off in another direction. MRS ZZOAM has noticed Joan looking at Finny and sees a golden opportunity for meddling.)

MRS ZZOAM

(To Mr Zzoam)

Excuse me, Lawrence.

(To Joan)

Do you like the looks of that young man?

JOAN

(Embarrassed)

What? Oh.

MRS ZZOAM

He's a mighty fine boy. He and my son Jonathan have been friends for years! If you like him, why don't you go on over and flirt with him? After all, you've only got one day!

JOAN

Oh, I couldn't do that! I mean, I've never been social with a gentleman before. Not outside of combat.

MRS ZZOAM

Honey, you'll do fine. What's your name?

JOAN

Joan, Joan of Arc.

MRS ZZOAM

Well, listen, Joan. If you miss this chance, you won't get another one. Just walk by and drop your handkerchief.

JOAN

I haven't got a handkerchief!

MRS ZZOAM

Well, drop something! Go on! Get going!

*(**JOAN** takes a few steps, then drops her shield with a resounding crash, pretending not to notice. **FINNY** looks around, startled.)*

FINNY

Uh... I believe you dropped something, miss...

JOAN

(Innocently)

Oh?

FINNY

(Picking up the shield)

Yes, is this... yours?

JOAN

Oh, yes! Thank you.

FINNY

You don't see many of those around these days.

JOAN

No... I guess not.

FINNY

Oh, but how rude of me. My name's Finny Freeman.

JOAN

Joan of Arc.

FINNY

Wow! Joan of Arc! I've read about you! You're a celebrity!

JOAN

Oh, not really...

FINNY

Hey, are you doing anything for lunch?

JOAN

No, I don't think so...

FINNY

I know a great place for a picnic, that is, if you like...

JOAN

A "picnic"?

FINNY

You know, when you take food outside and eat it on a blanket...

JOAN

Oh, like on campaign!

FINNY

Uh... yeah, more or less. Probably less than more.

(FINNY and JOAN begin to exit, still talking)

FINNY (continued)

I've never met anyone famous before. You were a real martyr, weren't you?

JOAN

Oh, it was nothing...

(MRS ZZOAM gives a sigh as if to say, "ain't love great!", then exits proudly with her husband.)

(CURTAIN)

END SCENE 3

ACT I

Scene 4

SETTING:

The picnic, on a hill outside of town (played before the curtain). FINNY and JOAN are set up on stage right; ELAINE waits for JONATHAN stage left. Some tranquil music sets the scene.

FINNY

Just look at the sky... I don't think I've ever seen it this blue.

JOAN

We camped out under the sky every night on campaign, and we marched under it every day; but the only time I really saw it was right before they burned me at the stake.

FINNY

Don't think about that now. Just look at the clouds!

JONATHAN

(To Elaine)

Sorry I'm late... I got held up making arrangements. Hmm.

(Checks his watch)

I guess this is more of a lunch than a breakfast now, isn't it?

ELAINE

Sit down. Do you want some orange juice?

FINNY

I wonder what's going to happen to all this, you know, after the judgment?

JOAN

I think it's going to be destroyed. The end of the world... it can't really go on without us.

JONATHAN

I can't eat too much, now... the parade's going to start soon.

FINNY

It's a shame.

ELAINE

Well, you can be a little late.

JONATHAN

Oh, no! They're having it in my honor!

FINNY

So what would you like to do this afternoon?

JONATHAN

I mean, there's just one day to do everything in! There's so little time...

JOAN

I don't know. What is one supposed to do when the world ends at midnight?

JONATHAN

Decisions, projects... I'm solving the world hunger problem, reforming all the criminals, I've still got to arrange for that dinner party tonight, and...

ELAINE

Jonathan...

JOAN

Well, if we're going to go to the party tonight you'll have to teach me how to dance like a lady.

ELAINE

Jonathan.

FINNY

Hmmm. I don't know. I'm not really a very good dancer...

ELAINE

PICNICS IN SPRINGTIME
LONG AFTERNOONS
AND BICYCLES IN THE PARK...
WE'LL SIT ON THE GRASS
AND WATCH THE KIDS PLAY
UNTIL WE CAN COUNT THE STARS!
WE'LL WALK HAND IN HAND 'TILL WE COME TO YOUR DANCE
AND WE'LL DANCE AS THE ROOM SPINS AWAY...
WE'LL PART IN THE MIST WITH ONE FINAL KISS
AND THAT'S HOW WE'LL SPEND OUR DAY.

JOAN

Well?

FINNY

All right... I think you start like this.

(FINNY and JOAN prepare to waltz. JONATHAN stands up.)

JONATHAN

I'm sorry, Elaine. I've got to go.

(JONATHAN exits quickly, leaving ELAINE staring after him.)

FINNY

ONE-TWO-THREE, ONE-TWO-THREE

JOAN

DAISIES IN APRIL
ROSES IN JUNE

FINNY

AND LEMONADE IN JULY
WE'LL SIT ON THE PORCH
WHEN CRICKETS ARE OUT
BLOW SOAP BUBBLES AT THE SKY!

FINNY and JOAN

WE'LL LAY BACK AND DAYDREAM AND TALK TO THE CLOUDS
AS THEY DRIFT THROUGH THE SKY FAR ABOVE...
WE'LL WALK BY THE LAKE
THROW BREAD TO THE DUCKS
AND MAYBE WE'LL FALL IN LOVE.

FINNY

Hey, I think we've got it!

JOAN

Come on, don't stop now!

FINNY and JOAN

PICNICS IN WINTER

FLOWERS FROM THE STORE
AND BOBSLEDDING IN THE PARK
WE'LL STAND BY THE LAKE
TILL IT'S COVERED WITH ICE
ALONE IN THE COLD AND DARK
AND WHEN THE NIGHT HOWLS WITH THE COLD AND THE STORM
WE WILL KEEP WARM AND TOASTY INSIDE
WITH YOUR NAME ON MY LIPS
AND YOUR FACE IN MY HEART
AND YOUR SMILE IN THE CANDLELIGHT...
AND IT SEEMS THAT YOU KNOW JUST WHAT I'M THINKING OF...
IF WE ONLY HAD TIME THEN I'M SURE WE COULD FALL IN LOVE.

(THEY stare at each other a moment, then get embarrassed and start to pick up their things.)

FINNY

Oh, it looks like there's some bread left...

JOAN

Maybe we could feed it to the ducks.

(As FINNY and JOAN exit we hear marching noises and shouts of "Jonathan! Jonathan!" as the parade approaches. ELAINE quietly packs up the picnic, and it seems as though she might even want to exit, but the parade catches her before she is able to.)

ELAINE

(Softly, to herself)

Jonathan...

CAESAR

Hail, Jonathan Zzoam, Governor of the Globe, Master of the Multiverse, and Emperor of Everyone!

ALL but ELAINE

Hail!

ELAINE

Oh, Jonathan...

JONATHAN

Why, thank you!

Speech!
CAESAR

Oh, I couldn't make a speech...
JONATHAN

(To herself)
No, you couldn't make a speech...
ELAINE

But if you insist... gather 'round!
JONATHAN

How did it all begin?
CAESAR

SHAKESPEARE
Were you destined for greatness from the start?

CAESAR
Were there signs and portents?

ELAINE
Of course. "Delivery room. No smoking"!

JONATHAN
No, no, nothing like that. My birth was... subtle.

SHAKESPEARE
Subtle?

JONATHAN
WELL YOU KNOW I WAS BORN JUST LIKE ANYONE ELSE
AND MY BIRTH WAS THE USUAL KIND
I WAS HELD UPSIDE DOWN BY A MAN IN A GOWN
AND HE SMILED AS HE SPANKED MY BEHIND!
BUT LITTLE DID THE UNSUSPECTING WORLD SEE
WHAT DESTINY BROUGHT IT THAT DAY!
AS I SCREAMED AND I CRIED I WAS BURNING INSIDE
AND WHAT I REALLY WANTED TO SAY WAS:

JONATHAN (continued)
LOOK AT ME NOW, WORLD
I'VE GONE AND I'VE GOT MYSELF BORN!

LOOK AT ME NOW, WORLD
I'M READY TO BLOW MY OWN HORN!
'CAUSE I'VE WAITED IN LINE SINCE THE BEGINNING OF TIME
BUT I MADE IT AND LOOK! I GOT BORN!

THEN OF COURSE I GREW UP JUST LIKE ANYONE ELSE
I ADMIT THAT I DID NOTHING GREAT
BUT ALWAYS A LITTLE VOICE SAID IN MY MIND,
"YOU WILL BE SOMEONE SPECIAL, JUST WAIT!"
I HAD EVERYONE FOOLED BECAUSE EVERYONE THOUGHT
I WAS JUST LIKE THE REST OF THE GUYS
I WAS AVERAGE IN SCHOOL, I WAS AVERAGE IN SPORTS,
BUT BOY! DID THEY GET A SURPRISE!

DEAD

LOOK AT HIM NOW, WORLD
HE'S GONE AND HE'S MADE HIMSELF GREAT!
LOOK AT HIM NOW, WORLD
IT'S HIGH TIME HE ENDED THE WAIT!
HE IS NOT JUST ANOTHER OLD FACE IN THE CROWD
HE IS JONATHAN! LOOK AT HIM NOW!

JONATHAN

I'M NOT EVEN SURE HOW BUT I'LL GIVE YOU A BOW
'CAUSE I MADE IT, FOLKS -- LOOK AT ME NOW!

*(The crowd takes **JONATHAN** upon its shoulders and cheers for him. **ELAINE** has been watching sadly apart from the others, and now turns away from them to sing, giving one last look back as **ALL** freeze and lights dim except for her spot.)*

ELAINE

IT'S NOT ENOUGH TO PRAISE YOURSELF
WITH PRAISE THAT ISN'T TRUE
IT'S NOT ENOUGH TO WHISPER WORDS
THE HEART BEHIND MUST BE TRUE...

THE THREE LITTLE WORDS
THAT YOU WHISPERED TO ME
WERE NOTHING BUT THREE LITTLE WORDS
THE WORLD OF YOUR DREAMS

ELAINE (Continued)

CHANGES QUICKLY IT SEEMS
SO BEWARE WHEN DREAMS START COMING TRUE...

A BRIGHT SPIDERWEB
THAT I SAW ON THE LAWN
I TOUCHED IT, AND NOW IT IS GONE

THE PALM SHADED LAND
THAT YOU SEE 'CROSS THE SAND
IS NOTHING BUT SUNLIGHT IN THE AIR --
THE RAINBOW YOU SPY
REACHING DOWN FROM THE SKY
IS NOTHING BUT SOFTLY LINGERING RAIN
AND THE THREE LITTLE WORDS
THAT YOU WHISPERED TO ME
WERE NOTHING BUT THREE LITTLE WORDS

*(The song becomes a duet, backed by the full chorus. **JONATHAN** climbs down from the shoulders of the still immobile dead and approaches **ELAINE**, but she does not turn around and he does not come close enough. As the song ends he gives her one last look, then turns and climbs back onto the shoulders of the **DEAD**, who become animated again, resume cheering, and carry him off stage right as **ELAINE** exits left without looking back.)*

(FADE TO BLACK)

END SCENE 4

ACT I

Scene 5

SETTING:

Mid-afternoon in Jonathan's world.
JONATHAN is talking to **MR and MRS FREEMAN** and **MR and MRS ZZOAM**, checking notes on a clipboard. Several others of the **DEAD** stand in attendance.

JONATHAN

O.K.- I think that about covers everything. It's great to have you back, Dad. You'll be in charge of the guest list. Mom, you'll handle the food. We have several trillion people to serve, so get some help. Put all the important people in one room, and I'll eat with them.

(FINNY and JOAN enter.)

FINNY

There they are! Come on, I want you to meet my parents.

JOAN

I'm so nervous...

MRS FREEMAN

Well, I see where Finny's been all morning.

FINNY

Mom, Dad, this is Joan of Arc.

MRS FREEMAN

Pleased to meet you. How was your picnic?

JOAN

It was wonderful. Finny taught me how to ride a bicycle. I'd never seen one before.

MRS FREEMAN

Well, we've had a busy morning. We've been put in charge of eliminating poverty.

MR FREEMAN

World hunger.

MRS FREEMAN

World hunger. Jonathan's special orders.

FINNY

But nobody needs to eat anymore! We've all been resurrected.

MRS FREEMAN

Well, that has been bothering me...

MR FREEMAN

But it makes the job a lot easier!

JONATHAN

Ahem! I'm not finished yet. We don't have much time, so pay attention. By the end of today, the entire world will be fed, clothed, and evenly wealthy.

FINNY

Just when all those things don't matter!

JONATHAN

Finny! I'm trying to work here. If you're not going to help, you can leave.

FINNY

Hey, calm down! I wanted you to meet someone. Jonathan Zzoam, this is Joan of Arc. We'll be coming to the dance together.

JONATHAN

Good for you. Now, it's three o'clock. I really have to get busy.

FINNY

Sure, just a minute. Mom, Dad, I'll be...

JONATHAN

Out!

(FINNY is forced to leave. JOAN follows him, looking back at MR and MRS FREEMAN hesitantly.)

JOAN

Goodbye, Mr. and Mrs. Freeman! It was nice meeting you!
(She exits)

MRS FREEMAN

(To Mr. Freeman)

You know, George, I think they're in love.

MR FREEMAN

Harrumph.

MRS FREEMAN

What's the matter? You look like you don't approve.

MR FREEMAN

That girl... She's Catholic!

JONATHAN

What did I just say about talking? I'll get you those assistants.

*(He claps his hands. The **DEAD** onstage snap to attention.)*

JONATHAN

*(To **DEAD**)*

Serve them. Now get moving!

*(**MR and MRS FREEMAN** start to exit with the **DEAD**.)*

JONATHAN

(To Mr. and Mrs. Freeman)

Wait! Have you seen Elaine?

MR FREEMAN

No.

MRS FREEMAN

Not since before breakfast.

JONATHAN

Never mind. You may go now.

*(**MR and MRS FREEMAN** exit.)*

JONATHAN

(Clapping his hands)

Elaine!

*(**ELAINE** enters stiffly, very much against her will, and stops some distance from him.)*

ELAINE

Let me go.

JONATHAN

Now, don't be mad... I just wanted to talk to you...

ELAINE

Let me go!

JONATHAN

What's the matter?

ELAINE

Oh, Jonathan -- give it up!

JONATHAN

What?

ELAINE

Give up your command. It's ridiculous, Jonathan, it's just gone too far.

JONATHAN

I don't know what you're talking about.

ELAINE

Don't you? What's important to you, anyway? Yesterday you stood by your father's grave and wished him goodbye forever... How much time have you spent with him today?

JONATHAN

Now, listen here, I...

ELAINE

And what about me, Jonathan? Do you love me or not?

JONATHAN

I don't have to take this.

ELAINE

No, you don't. You can tell me to shut up right now and I'll have to do it! Why don't you, Jonathan? Go ahead, tell me to shut up!

JONATHAN

There are plenty of other women around. I could have any one I wanted.

ELAINE

But they still wouldn't love you, Jonathan. You can't make people do that.

JONATHAN

If you don't love me you can go to hell.

ELAINE

Maybe Gabriel can't run the world! After all, he gave it to you!

JONATHAN

Shut up!

*(**JONATHAN** points at **ELAINE** and she freezes, unable to speak. He lowers his finger and she drops to her knees, burying her face in her hands. Suddenly, the **PROPHET** enters from stage left, still carrying his sign, followed by the **ANGEL** chorus and the **DEAD**, and proceeds to do a musical number around the motionless Jonathan and Elaine.)*

PROPHET

SUNNY DAY, BRIGHT BLUE SKY, COULDN'T FIND A HAPPIER GUY
THERE'S JUST ONE MORE DAY TILL THE END OF THE WORLD
SO MANY YEARS I'VE HAD THIS SIGN
NOW IT'S FINALLY HERE AND IT'S SO DEVINE
THERE'S JUST ONE MORE DAY TILL THE END OF THE WORLD

I'M SINGING, JUST SINGING A HAPPY SONG
JUST KNOWING, I WON'T HAVE TO SING FOR TOO LONG!

SUNNY DAY, BRIGHT BLUE SKY, MAKES MY LIFE AS EASY AS PIE
WHEN THERE'S JUST ONE MORE DAY TILL THE END OF THE WORLD

ANGELS

NOW WHEN THE WORLD WAS STARTED IT TOOK SIX DAYS TO MAKE IT
OR A COUPLE BILLION YEARS IF YOU PREFER
NOW DON'T IT STRIKE YOU FUNNY AFTER MIDNIGHT TONIGHT, WELL
IT JUST WON'T BE HERE ANYMORE. IT'S REALLY GREAT!

DEAD

SUNNY DAY, BRIGHT GREEN LAWN

PROPHET

BEST LOOK NOW 'CAUSE IT SOON WILL BE GONE!

DEAD

THERE'S JUST ONE MORE DAY TILL THE END OF THE WORLD!

PROPHET

I'M SINGING, JUST SINGING A HAPPY SONG
JUST KNOWING, I WON'T HAVE TO SING FOR TOO LONG!

DEAD and ANGELS

GOT NO CARES, I AIN'T DUMB

PROPHET

I'LL PAY YOU TOMORROW 'CAUSE TOMORROW WON'T COME!

DEAD and ANGELS

THERE'S JUST ONE MORE DAY TILL THE END OF THE WORLD...

PROPHET

(Circling Jonathan and Elaine)

NOW WHEN I WAS IN LOVE WITH YOU WE HAD US SOME GOOD TIMES
BUT IT ALL WAS SUPERFICIAL I'M AFRAID
AND WHEN I SAID I'D LOVE YOU TILL THE END OF THE WORLD, WELL,
I THOUGHT I'D NEVER SEE THAT DAY! BUT HERE IT IS!

DEAD

SUNNY DAY

ANGELS

BRIGHT BLUE SKY

DEAD

OH, YEAH --

PROPHET

DARLIN' I'M ONE HECK OF A GUY!

DEAD and ANGELS

THERE'S JUST ONE MORE DAY TILL THE END OF THE WORLD...

PROPHET

AND I'LL LOVE YOU, BABE... TILL THE END OF THE WORLD!

(CURTAIN)

END OF ACT I

ACT II

Scene 1

SETTING:

An unemployment line, before the curtain.

AT RISE:

A group of **UNDERTAKERS, MORTICIANS, GRAVEDIGGERS**, etc. are standing waiting to apply. **MRS ZZOAM** crosses on her way to the party and notices them.

MRS ZZOAM

Come on, folks -- you'll be late for the party!

PERSON 1

Oh, we're not going to the party, ma'm.

PERSON 2

This is the unemployment line. We've got to wait here.

PERSON 3

Back of the line, ma'm.

MRS ZZOAM

But I thought Jonathan did away with unemployment.

PERSON 1

Not our jobs, ma'm.

PERSON 2

We're undertakers

PERSON 4

And morticians!

PERSON 5

And gravediggers!

PERSON 6

And hearse drivers!

PERSON 3

Back of the line!

MRS ZZOAM

Oh, dear. I'm afraid I don't quite understand.

PERSON 1

She doesn't understand.

PERSON 2

Then we'll explain. Ready, folks?

PERSON 4

All right!

PERSON 1

Two, three, four...

UNEMPLOYED

IN ANCIENT DAYS THE PEOPLE PAID THE FOLK OF OUR PROFESSIONS
FOR DIGGING GRAVES AND HON'RING KNAVES IN FUNERAL PROCESSIONS
BUT NOW WE FEAR THE TIME IS NEAR, THE TIME WE ALL DID DREAD
WHEN EVERYONE, YES EVERYONE, YES EVERYBODY'S DEAD
WE ALL ARE UNEMPLOYED BECAUSE EVERYBODY'S DEAD!

PERSON 2

OH, WE'LL LONG FOR DEATH TONIGHT
ACHE TO HEAR SOMEONE BREATHE HIS LAST BREATH TONIGHT
BUT AH, NEVERMORE SHALL WE HEAR THAT STRANGLER CRY--
THERE'S NO ONE LEFT TO DIE...

UNEMPLOYED

WE'LL LONG FOR DEATH TONIGHT
CORPSES SMILING SOFTLY IN THE CANDLELIGHT
BUT AH! NEVERMORE SHALL WE SEE THE WIDOWS CRY --
THERE'S NO ONE LEFT TO DIE!

MRS ZZOAM

Oh, dear... I never thought of it that way. Now that we've been resurrected, no one will ever die again! Well, maybe one or two of us could pretend, you know, just to keep you busy?

PERSON 3

Naah, it wouldn't be the same.

PERSON 4

Thanks anyway.

PERSON 1

Mrs. Zzoam, you're all heart.

PERSON 2

Too bad it's beating again.

UNEMPLOYED

WE'LL LONG FOR DEATH TONIGHT
PINE TO PUT THOSE BOXES IN THE EARTH TONIGHT
BUT NEVER AGAIN WILL WE MAKE OUR SHOVELS FLY
THERE'S NO ONE LEFT TO DIE...
WE'LL LONG FOR DEATH TONIGHT
WON'T PUT FLACCID BODIES IN THEIR SUITS TONIGHT
AND OH, NEVERMORE SHALL WE SMELL FRAMALDEHYDE...
SEEMS EVERYONE HAS DIED!

MRS ZZOAM

(Sobbing into her hankie)

Oh, that was so beautiful! Oh, what a tragedy!

SHAKESPEARE

(Entering suddenly)

Tragedy? Oh, would that it were! Without death, there can be no more tragedy!

REPORTER

(Entering suddenly)

And no news! What will people watch T.V. for?

SALESMAN

(Entering suddenly)

And life insurance! Who's going to buy life insurance?

UNEMPLOYED

(In unison)

We're all out of work!

DEATH

(Entering suddenly)

And that's not the worst of it!

UNEMPLOYED

(In unison)

Death! We're saved!

DEATH

No, no... I came to join you. They fired me!

UNEMPLOYED

Ohhh, no!

PERSON 3

Back of the line!

MRS ZZOAM

My goodness! How did that happen?

DEATH

Well, I'll tell you.

I ONCE WAS HELD IN HIGH REGARD IN EVERY EARTHLY NATION
NOW SUDDENLY I'VE BEEN LET GO, NO WARNINGS OR PROBATION
I'VE DONE MY JOB AND DONE IT WELL BUT THIS IS WHAT THEY SAID:
"DON'T BOTHER COMING IN TOMORROW 'CAUSE EVERYBODY'S DEAD."

OH, I'LL LONG FOR DEATH TONIGHT
ACHE TO MAKE SOMEONE BREATHE HIS LAST BREATH TONIGHT
BUT AH, NEVERMORE SHALL I CAUSE THAT STRANGLED CRY--
THERE'S NO ONE LEFT TO DIE...

ALL

WE'LL LONG FOR DEATH TONIGHT
EVEN AN UNPLEASANT ONE WOULD BE ALL RIGHT
BUT ALL OF THE CHAINSAWS ARE HUNG UP TO DRY--
THERE'S NO ONE LEFT TO DIE!

DEATH

OH, THE SHAMEFUL WAY THAT I'VE BEEN TREATED!

ALL

YES, SIR!

DEATH

I'VE BEEN WITH THEM SINCE THE START OF CREATION!

ALL

YES, SIR!

DEATH

I SHOULD'VE RETIRED IN STYLE!

ALL
YES, SIR!

DEATH
SHOULD'VE GOTTEN A SOLID GOLD WATCH!

ALL
YES, SIR!

DEATH
BUT DID I GET ANY RESPECT?

ALL
NO!

DEATH
DID I GET ANY CONSIDERATION?

ALL
NO!

DEATH
DID I EVEN GET TWO WEEK'S NOTICE?

ALL
NO!

DEATH
(In one breath)
DID THEY GIVE ME A PARTY OR CHAMPAGNE OR COOKIES OR A BIG CAKE
OR FAVORS OR A BIG FUZZY PANDA OR A BOTTLE OF BOOZE OR A
STRIPPER OR A TELEGRAM OR BALLOONS OF FLOWERS AND A CARD
SIGNED BY EVERYONE JUST SOMETHING THE GUYS IN THE OFFICE
CHIPPED IN ON?

ALL
WHAT!?

DEATH
Oh, nevermind. But are we going to let them get us down?

ALL
NO!

DEATH

LET'S SHOW 'EM! HEY! COME ON!

ALL

WE'LL LONG FOR DEATH TONIGHT
WE'D DIE TO SEE SOMEBODY BITE THE DUST TONIGHT!
BUT, FOREVERMORE WE WILL ALL BE UNEMPLOYED--
THERE'S NO ONE LEFT TO BE DESTROYED!

WE'LL LONG FOR DEATH TONIGHT
ACHE TO HEAR SOMEONE BREATHE HIS LAST BREATH TONIGHT
BUT AH, NEVERMORE SHALL WE HEAR THAT STRANGLED CRY--
THERE'S NO ONE
YES THERE'S NO ONE
NO THERE'S NO ONE LEFT TO DIE!

(BLACKOUT)

END SCENE I

ACT II

Scene 2

SETTING:

The elegant foyer of Jonathan's diner party, exterior doors stage right and interior doors stage left.

AT RISE:

Guests are arriving and being announced by **MR ZZOAM** as they enter. Some linger to talk, some proceed through the other doors into the dining room. **LOUIS XVI and MARIE ANTOINETTE** enter together.

MR ZZOAM

Louis the Sixteenth and Marie Antoinette!

MARIE

Merci.

LOUIS

Goodness! What a charming little antechamber!

MR ZZOAM

Yes, Jonathan's really gone all out. This is the V.I.P. section, so it's a little nicer than the rest. The dining room is just through that door over there.

LOUIS

What makes someone a "V.I.P."?

MR ZZOAM

It's kind of hard to tell... being a good friend of Jonathan's, or famous, or historical.

MARIE

Well, that doesn't make too much difference now, does it?

LOUIS

You know the old saying: "After the game, the king and the pawns go in the same box."

MR ZZOAM

Well, that's just Jonathan. Nothing to lose your head over.

(He suddenly realizes what he just said.)

Oh! I'm sorry... er... it's just an expression...

LOUIS

That's quite all right. Really. Come, Marie, let us see what they are serving. I have not eaten since 1796.

(LOUIS and MARIE cross to exit as HENRY VIII enters, looks nervously around, and whispers his name to MR ZZOAM.)

MR ZZOAM

Henry the Eighth!

HENRY

Shh! Don't do that!

MR ZZOAM

Beg your pardon?

HENRY

(In a stage whisper)

It's *them*.

MR ZZOAM

"Them" who, sir?

FEMALE VOICES

(Shrieking, off)

Henry!?

HENRY

All six of them! Catherine and Anne and Jane and Anne and Catherine and Catherine!

MR ZZOAM

Oh, your wives!

HENRY

Divorced, beheaded, died, divorced, beheaded, died, and now they're all here! Heaven help me!

(He tries to hide himself in the crowd as the WIVES push past Mr. Zzoam and head for the dining room.)

MR ZZOAM

Catherine, Anne Boleyn, Jane Seymour... oh, forget it.

(OEDIPUS enters.)

MR ZZOAM (continued)

Oedipus Rex!

OEDIPUS

Thank you.

MR ZZOAM

Well, that's the last of the royalty, thank goodness. On to the famous people...

(FREUD enters.)

MR ZZOAM (continued)

Hello! Your name, sir?

FREUD

Sigmund Freud.

OEDIPUS

(Freezing in his tracks)

Freud?

MR ZZOAM

Oh, yes, here you are! Sigmund Freud!

(FREUD tries to get MR ZZOAM to be quiet as he realizes who the man in the toga is.)

FREUD

Mein Gott! The "Oedipus Complex" -- He's going to kill me!

(FREUD hurries off to the dining room as OEDIPUS crosses back to MR ZZOAM.)

OEDIPUS

Pardon me, Mr. Zzoam, but did I hear you say "Freud"?

MR ZZOAM

Who, me? No, no... not at all! You must've heard me say "Floyd," yes, John Floyd, the famous explorer.

OEDIPUS

Oh. Very well... I'll just go in to dinner now.

MR ZZOAM

Uh, maybe you should wait a while before... Oh, dear.

(OEDIPUS has exited.)

(MRS ZZOAM, MR FREEMAN, MRS FREEMAN, FINNY, and JOAN enter. FINNY and JOAN cross and exit.)

MR ZZOAM

Boy, am I glad to see you! This has been quite an evening. I'm almost glad I won't have to do this again!

(ELAINE enters, trying to avoid the Zzoams.)

MR ZZOAM

Elaine! I thought you'd be in later with Jonathan.

ELAINE

No, I came on ahead.

MRS ZZOAM

(To Mr. Zzoam)

Oh, listen -- the music's started. Are you off duty now?

(Suddenly there is an enraged cry from the dining room, the door flies open, and FREUD enters.)

OEDIPUS (off)

You barbarian whoreson vermin!

FREUD

Well, who else's name was I going to use? I wasn't going to call it "Siegmund's Complex"!

(OEDIPUS enters with sword drawn, followed by others of the DEAD, as FREUD tries desperately to hide behind HENRY VIII.)

OEDIPUS

(Lunging and missing)

Taste cold bronze, knave!

WIFE #1

Look! There he is!

HENRY

Oh, no!

(HENRY tries to hide behind FREUD. OEDIPUS sees his chance and is about to lunge again when he is restrained by the other men present. The WIVES are all trying to get at HENRY to scratch his face and pull his hair.)

OEDIPUS

Unhand me, villains!

LOUIS

Wait! Wait! You cannot kill him! There is no more death!

OEDIPUS

(Stopping cold)

Oh.

(He pauses, then tries again to break free.)

But I can still hurt him!

(Suddenly, JONATHAN appears in the outside doorway. He is less than pleased.)

JONATHAN

Stop!

(ALL instantly freeze.)

JONATHAN (continued)

What is going on here?

WIVES

I was your one and only, you said! Bah!

HENRY

The vows read "till death do us part"!

JONATHAN

Quiet! Now you will all go to the dinner table, you will sit down next to each other, and you will behave civilly!

HENRY and WIVES

What!?

JONATHAN

You heard me!

HENRY

(Muttering)

Son of a dog...

JONATHAN

And speak civilly!

(He turns to Freud and Oedipus.)

Now, what are you two fighting about?

OEDIPUS

This Teutonic pervert has maligned my name!

FREUD

This man is trying to hurt me!

JONATHAN

We are all friends here. Give each other a hug and come to dinner.

OEDIPUS

Over my dead body!

(He pauses a fraction of a beat in realization)

Oh.

JONATHAN

You heard me!

(FREUD and OEDIPUS have no choice but to obey and exit to the dining room. The spectators are uneasy.)

MR ZZOAM

Now, Jonathan, don't you think you're being just a little...

JONATHAN

Enough! I'll do as I see fit.

(EVERYONE is stunned. JONATHAN looks around, then stalks off to the dining room.)

MR ZZOAM

I don't believe it.

MRS ZZOAM

Now, now, dear... I'm sure he didn't mean to snap at you...

MR ZZOAM

No, he meant it. He meant it.

MR FREEMAN

I tell you, Lawrence, you try to raise 'em right, you work hard and give 'em all your time and love, and look at the thanks you get!

MRS ZZOAM

We tried to do all the right things, we tried to raise them well... where did we go wrong?

MRS FREEMAN

Where *did* we?

MRS ZZOAM

WHEN HE WAS A BABY I DID EVERYTHING I COULD
GAVE HIM ALL THE CARE HE COULD'VE GOTTEN
READ THROUGH ALL THE BOOKS, I GUESS IT DIDN'T DO MUCH GOOD
WE LOVE HIM BUT IT SEEMS HE'S TURNED OUT ROTTEN!
OH, WHERE DID WE GO WRONG?
OH, WHERE DID WE GO WRONG?

MR FREEMAN

WHEN I WAS A LITTLE BOY MY MOTHER SAID TO ME
"JUST WAIT TILL YOU HAVE CHILDREN OF YOUR OWN, SON!"
I'VE THOUGHT A LOT ABOUT IT AND AT TIMES I MUST AGREE:
WE'D BE MUCH BETTER OFF JUST BEING LONESOME!
OH, WHERE DID WE GO WRONG?

PARENTS

OH, WHERE DID WE GO WRONG?

MRS FREEMAN

WHEN THEY'RE LITTLE BABIES THEY DO EVERYTHING YOU SAY
AND THINK THAT YOU'RE THE GREATEST IN THE NATION
THEN BEFORE YOU KNOW IT TIME HAS PASSED AND SOMETHING'S CHANGED
AND ALL THEY DO IS BRING YOU AGGRAVATION!

PARENTS

OH, WHERE DID WE GO WRONG?
OH WHERE DID WE GO WRONG?

MR ZZOAM

WHEN I WAS A LITTLE BOY I THOUGHT I KNEW IT ALL:
"I'LL BE A BETTER DAD THAN MINE, I KNOW IT!"
NOW IT SEEMS MY LITTLE BOY AIN'T TURNED OUT WELL AT ALL--
WHAT COULD I HAVE DONE, LOOKS LIKE I'VE BLOWN IT!

PARENTS

OH, WHERE DID WE GO WRONG?
OH, WHERE DID WE GO WRONG?
OH, WHERE DID WE GO WRONG?

*(The dance resumes, with music under. The **PARENTS** dance with each other. **FINNY and JOAN** enter from the dining room.)*

FINNY

Shall we dance?

JOAN

Look at all those people... I'm embarrassed. Maybe we could slip outside before Jonathan notices and orders us back.

(The picnic song is heard in the background.)

FINNY

Sounds good to me. Wait! Listen! Do you hear it?

JOAN

They're playing our song.

*(**FINNY and JOAN** dance. The other couples watch them approvingly. They are oblivious until the song ends and the others applaud.)*

JOAN

Oh, dear -- did I do something wrong?

FINNY

I don't think so.

*(**JONATHAN** enters to see what the clapping is about.)*

JONATHAN

What's going on in here?

MAN

Um, dancing, sir.

JONATHAN

It must have been quite a dance.

WOMAN

Yes, it was, sir, quite nice.

JOAN

(Aside to Finny)

Can we leave now?

FINNY

(Aside to Joan)

You go out this way and I'll go that way. Meet me on the terrace!

(FINNY exits, but JOAN does not quite make it.)

JONATHAN

What was that tune they were playing? Let's hear that again! Don't just stand there! Dance!

(ALL freeze.)

(CURTAIN)

END SCENE 2

ACT II

Scene 3

SETTING:

The terrace outside the party, played before the curtain.

AT RISE:

ELAINE is sitting on a bench stage left as **FINNY** enters stage right.

FINNY

Elaine! I didn't expect to find you here.

ELAINE

I thought you'd be busy dancing.

FINNY

Well, we're in the process of sneaking out. We figured if Jonathan doesn't see us leaving, he won't order us back in.

ELAINE

That's the way I did it. Oh, Finny, has he always been this way? Have I just been blind?

FINNY

I don't know. I don't think so.

ELAINE

I don't think he even knows what he's doing anymore. It worries me.

*(**SATAN** and **DEMONIA** enter suddenly.)*

SATAN

And well it should, Miss Freeman, well it should!

FINNY

What are you doing here?

DEMONIA

We might ask you the same question!

FINNY

I'm waiting for Joan. She'll be out in a couple of minutes.

DEMONIA

Oh?

FINNY

Just what do you mean by that?

ELAINE

Don't listen to them, Finny. I don't know what you're doing here, Satan, but if you don't leave right now I'll tell Gabriel you've been up to something!

DEMONIA

Oh, that scares us. Hussy!

SATAN

I was just counting. I want to make sure I'll have room for everyone. I wouldn't want anyone to feel left out. I'm really going to have to thank Jonathan for all this. Maybe I'll give him his own special pit. If you play your cards right, I'll put you beside him.

FINNY

Don't listen to him, Elaine! Just ignore him.

DEMONIA

Still waiting for Joan? What could be taking her so long?

SATAN

Poor Jonathan. Well, you know the old saying: "Power corrupts..."

ELAINE

You planned this whole thing, didn't you?

SATAN

Oh, but Miss Freeman! I didn't need to! All I had to do was give him the chance.

DEMONIA

He's dancing with Joan right now!

FINNY

I don't believe you!

SATAN

Oh, don't worry, Finny. I doubt she's enjoying it. But after all, she is under his command. Why, you're all under his command, aren't you? Where he goes, you'll all go.

FINNY

You're lying! Even under his command we won't all go to you!

DEMONIA

Do tell. They must've played five or six good slow songs since you've been out here.

FINNY

(Anguished)

No!...

*(**FINNY** runs offstage as **SATAN and DEMONIA** laugh in a truly evil and nasty manner.)*

(BLACKOUT)

END OF SCENE 3

ACT II

Scene 4

SETTING:

The party, at the moment at which Finny left the room.

AT RISE:

Everyone unfreezes.

JONATHAN

Don't just stand there! Dance!

(He spots Joan as she is almost to her exit.)

Joan! Where are you going? Where's Finny?

JOAN

Um... the clapping made him embarrassed...

JONATHAN

Oh, it was you they were applauding? I really must see you dance.

MRS ZZOAM

It was very nice. We were hoping you and Elaine might join us.

(JONATHAN stiffens and for a moment you could hear a pin drop in the room.

JONATHAN whirls and points at JOAN.)

JONATHAN

Come here! Why do we need Finny? You can dance with me.

(To the others)

Leave us.

(The DEAD exit, nervously.)

JONATHAN (continued)

We will dance now. Music!

(He snaps his fingers and there is music. JONATHAN and JOAN dance in the empty room. Every movement of hers is stiff and forced.)

JONATHAN (continued)

(Softly, to himself)

I can do anything. I can do anything...

*(He slows down and finally stops moving. He almost lets go. **JOAN** tries to pull away as the music stops uncertainly, but **JONATHAN** abruptly pulls her back.)*

JONATHAN

Kiss me.

*(**JOAN** is drawn forward against her will. As their lips meet, the door flies open to reveal **FINNY**.)*

FINNY

No!!!

(BLACKOUT)

END OF SCENE 4

ACT II

Scene 5

SETTING:

A deserted place, played before the curtain,
where **ELAINE** stands alone.

ELAINE

WHY?
HOW COULD A THING LIKE THIS HAPPEN?
HOW COULD YOU JUST LET IT HAPPEN?
PLEASE ANSWER ME WHY
WHAT COULD I DO?
MY HANDS WERE TIED
I'M NOT TO BLAME
I TRIED, I TRIED
NOW I'M, I'M STANDING MY MYSELF
HAVING TO FACE THE TRUTH
NOBODY'S HERE TO HELP
AND I'M STANDING HERE IN THE DARK
STARING OUT AT MY WORLD
WATCHING IT FALL APART...
ONCE, ONCE I WAS SO SECURE
EVERYTHING SEEMED SO SURE
WHY DID IT HAVE TO END?
I WAS LIVING A NORMAL LIFE
A PERFECTLY NORMAL LOVE
NOTHING WAS IN MY WAY...
I'M SORRY -- WHAT CAN I SAY?
BUT IT'S OVER -- I WON'T LOOK BACK
I'M ALL ALONE
BUT I'M STILL STANDING...
SO CRY, CRY FOR YOUR BROKEN HEART
MY EYES ARE STAYING DRY
MY LIFE HAS JUST BEGUN
I'LL BE HOLDING MY HEAD UP HIGH
THROWING MY SHOULDERS BACK
I'M HERE, AND I'M STILL STANDING
THOUGH I'M STANDING BY MYSELF.

(FADE TO BLACK)

END SCENE 5

ACT II

Scene 6

SETTING:

Somewhere in the graveyard.

AT RISE:

FINNY and JOAN run onstage, look behind them, and stop to rest.

I'm sorry... I've got to rest a minute...

FINNY

I don't think he followed us.

JOAN

It's almost eleven o'clock!

FINNY

One hour left. Just one hour.

JOAN

What are we going to do now?

FINNY

I don't know.

JOAN

You know something else?

FINNY

What?

JOAN

I think we're lost.

FINNY

Oh.

JOAN

FINNY

But that's O.K. It may be better this way. We've just got to keep away from *him*.

JOAN

I'm sure he could stop us if he wanted to.

FINNY

Yeah. I guess so.

JOAN

It's just too bad we have to spend our last hours in fear.

FINNY

Oh, Joan. We could've been so happy...

I KNOW WE'VE JUST MET
NOT EVEN FRIENDS YET
BUT THERE'S SOMETHING I'M FEELING INSIDE
I FEEL A LONGING
IN MY HEART, LIKE A WARNING
THAT IT'S READY TO OPEN UP WIDE...
SUNRISE
IT'S LIKE JUST BEFORE SUNRISE
SEE THE GLOW IN THE SKY
AND YOU KNOW THE DAY WILL COME...

JOAN

I KNOW WE'VE JUST MET
ONLY A DAY, YET
I FEEL LIKE I'VE KNOWN YOU FOR SO MANY YEARS
AND IN THE FUTURE
IF THERE'S ONLY A FUTURE
WE COULD LOVE WITH A LOVE STRONG AND CLEAR...
SUNRISE
SPREADING WARMTH OVER COLD SKIES
NO, IT WON'T BE TOO LONG
TILL THE DAWN...

FINNY and JOAN

I KNOW WE'VE JUST MET
WE'RE HARDLY FRIENDS YET
AND WE'VE JUST BEEN TOGETHER A DAY...
IT ALL MAY END SOON
BUT I THINK THAT I LOVE YOU
AND THAT'S SOMETHING I WANTED TO SAY...

(MR and MRS FREEMAN, MR and MRS ZZOAM enter.)

MRS FREEMAN

Finny! Joan!

(She rushes to embrace them.)

MRS ZZOAM

(Calling offstage)

Over here! We've found them!

FINNY

Jonathan...

MRS FREEMAN

Hush, dear. We know.

MRS ZZOAM

We were so worried...

MRS FREEMAN

There, there... it's going to be all right.

FINNY

I saw Satan outside the dance. He told me Jonathan's going to fall and take us all with him!

JOAN

Oh, Finny...

MRS ZZOAM

I can't believe it...

FINNY

It's true! He said if things go badly for Jonathan at the Judgement, we'll all go below because we're under his power!

MR FREEMAN

Well, like my Daddy always used to say, "Where there's life, there's hope."

(Pause)

Oops.

SHAKESPEARE

(Looking offstage)

Look out! 'Tis Jonathan!

CEASAR

Quickly--we must hide! Come on!

FINNY and JOAN

WHATEVER HAPPENS
WE'LL BE TOGETHER
IN OUR HEARTS, IN OUR HOPES, IN OUR MINDS
IF WE HAD LONGER WE COULD EVEN GROW STRONGER
BUT IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE RUN OUT OF TIME...

(ALL flee, leaving JONATHAN to enter to an empty stage.)

JONATHAN

Hello? I thought I heard voices...

(He sits down heavily on a tombstone near center and really does start to hear voices.)

ELAINE (off)

Jonathan...

JONATHAN

(Looking up)

Elaine?

MRS ZZOAM (off)

Jonathan!

JONATHAN

Mom? Where...?

FINNY (off)

Jonathan.

JONATHAN

Finny! I don't see you...

ELAINE (off)

Jonathan, let me go.

JONATHAN

Don't be mad... I just wanted to talk to you...

ANGELS (off)

JONATHAN

SATAN (off)

Miss Demonica, none of them are different.

ANGELS (off)

JONATHAN

CEASAR (off)

Hail Jonathan Zzoam, Emperor of Everyone!

ANGELS (off)

JONATHAN

REMEMBER WHAT YOU LEFT BEHIND

JONATHAN

IT'S NOT TOO LATE

JONATHAN

TO SAY YOU'RE SORRY

JONATHAN

IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO CHANGE YOUR MIND...

JONATHAN

I can do anything...

SATAN (off)

All I had to do was give him the chance.

ELAINE (off)

Oh, Jonathan... Give it up!

JONATHAN

I don't have to take this...

DEMONIA (off)

He's dancing with Joan right now!

FINNY (off) and JONATHAN

No!

*(The **PROPHET** saunters on stage, carrying assorted party materials such as streamers, little noisemakers, silly hats, and a box of popcorn.)*

PROPHET

Now, that's a positive attitude!

(He sits down on a tombstone beside Jonathan.)

JONATHAN

How could everything turn out so wrong?

PROPHET

Isn't it great?

(He blows a little horn.)

JONATHAN

I told them I could run the world... I told them I could do a better job... I had such a chance! I blew it.

PROPHET

Just like what happened to me. For years I told 'em the world was going to end, but no one believed me. Just like what happened to you, my friend. Only I was right!

JONATHAN

What am I going to do now?

PROPHET

Well, in an hour or so the world is going to end! Have some popcorn!

JONATHAN

If I could just start everything over again...

PROPHET

Son, did you ever hear the story about the little crippled boy who wanted very much to be a mountain climber?

JONATHAN

What? No.

PROPHET

Good. I hate that story.

JONATHAN

My head hurts. There must be something I can do...

PROPHET

Well, you could... Naah.

JONATHAN

There's so little time.

PROPHET

Yup, I guess I won't be needing this sign anymore. It's a shame. I've gotten sort of attached to it.

As a matter of fact, what have I got to look forward to now? I never thought of it like that before! What am I going to do with my afterlife? I can't go around saying "The End Is Near" -- it'll be old news! Well, this really stinks! I'm going to be bored silly!

JONATHAN

Do you think, maybe, they might call the judgement off? Postpone it, say, for another million years or so? Do you think we could get them to do that?

PROPHET

No way!

JONATHAN

What am I going to do?

PROPHET

Son, at a time like this there's only one thing a man can do: give up.

JONATHAN

Give up?

ELAINE (off)

Oh, Jonathan, please give it up.

PROPHET

You know, if there's one thing worse than being wrong, it's being right.

JONATHAN

That's it.

PROPHET

Of course, I could be wrong...

JONATHAN

Mr. Satan! Mr. Satan!

PROPHET

What the devil are you doing?

JONATHAN

I'm going to give it up!

PROPHET

What?

(**SATAN** enters.)

SATAN

Yes, Mr. Zzoam?

JONATHAN

I want to give up my command.

SATAN

Beg your pardon?

JONATHAN

I want everyone to be free from now until midnight. I know it's not much time, but....

SATAN

And what brought this on?

JONATHAN

Well, I've done a pretty awful job so far, Mr. Satan. I meant well, but somehow things just didn't work out. I want everyone to have a chance to make up for the things I made them do.

SATAN

I see. Very well, then...

JONATHAN

This is it. It's not over yet! This is my chance. And this time... this time...

SATAN

(*Having an idea*)

You know, not everyone would be big enough to do this, Jonathan.

JONATHAN

Thank you. At least I can admit I can't run the world!

SATAN

Then perhaps there is still hope.

(*Claps*)

JONATHAN

That was it? They're all free?

SATAN

Every one.

(The **PROPHET** blows his party horn again. **SATAN** shoots him a dirty look.)

SATAN (continued)

Good evening, Mr. Zzoam.
(*He exits.*)

JONATHAN

OH, WHAT A CHANCE...
THAT ONCE IN A LIFETIME DREAM...
FOR ONCE IN MY LIFE
I'VE TAKEN A CHANCE
AND NOTHING IS WHAT IT SEEMS!
SUDDENLY I'M OUT HERE
BRIGHT IN THE SPOTLIGHT'S BEAM
AND I'M ALL ALONE BUT
I KNOW THAT I'VE DONE THE RIGHT THING!
I WALK...

(**MR ZZOAM** storms onstage, interrupting)

MR ZZOAM

Now, you listen here, Jonathan!

JONATHAN

Dad! What?

MR ZZOAM

Now, you can tell me to shut up and I know I'll have to, but I'm going to speak my mind. How could you treat your mother this way? Finny, Joan, Elaine? How could you?

JONATHAN

But, wait, Dad, I've fixed all that, I...

MR ZZOAM

Ordering people around lik dogs! Oh, you've got control of our bodies, all right, but you'll never get our souls.

JONATHAN

Wait, I...

MR ZZOAM

No, you'll just get those turned over to Mr .Satan!

JONATHAN

Listen to me!

MR ZZOAM

Why did you do it, Jonathan? Why? Didn't you think about it at all?

JONATHAN

Will you just shut up a minute!

(JONATHAN realizes in horror what he has just said. He runs offstage in despair. The rest of the DEAD, MRS ZZOAM, MR and MRS FREEMAN, FINNY, JOAN, ELAINE enter.)

MRS ZZOAM

Lawrence! What were you doing?

MR ZZOAM

Speaking my mind.

DEAD PERSON

(To someone at the back of the crowd)

What? What did you say?

SATAN

(Pushing his way through the crowd)

I'll say it again: You're all free. Jonathan has given up his command!

SHAKESPEARE

'Tis the first good thing he hath done!

PROPHET

Want some popcorn?

FINNY

What will happen to him now?

SATAN

That, my friends, is up to you.

(Exits smugly)

CEASAR

(to Mrs. Freeman)

We will avenge the honor of your son and his woman.

SHAKESPEARE

That scoundrel! That villain! That... mere words cannot express it!

FREUD

Perhaps Jonathan was sexually abused as a child.

MRS ZZOAM

What!?

OEDIPUS

(To Freud)

Shut up! If you weren't already dead, I'd kill you!

MARIE

Ah, but there is one of us who is not already dead.

OEDIPUS

Who?

MARIE

Jonathan.

SHAKESPEARE

'Tis true!

CEASAR

I say we find him and kill him! Revenge!

FREUD

It was all brought about by a repressed sexual frustration.

OEDIPUS

Silence, pervert! I can still cut your tongue out!

(DEATH wanders on.)

CEASAR

Then it is agreed! We will find him and kill him!

DEATH

Hey, guys... what's up?

CEASAR

And the trumpet has already been blown, so there'll be no bringing him back!

SHAKESPEARE

It is agreed! We must act!

DEATH

Hey, wait a minute... What's going on here?

CEASAR

Some of you go that way -- the rest, come with me!

DEATH

Uh, excuse me a minute...

CEASAR

Charge!

*(The groups split and run offstage, leaving **DEATH** gaping in their wake along with the **PROPHET, FINNY, JOAN, MR and MRS ZZOAM.**)*

DEATH

(Calling after the mobs)

Wait! You can't kill him! They fired me! Oh, boy, what a mess.

MRS ZZOAM

This looks like Satan's work to me. I guess he's going to win after all.

FINNY

It's almost midnight.

JOAN

Do you think they'll find him?

FINNY

I don't know.

JOAN

Do you want them to?

FINNY

I'm not sure.

MRS ZZOAM

Well, I'm sure. Rotten or not, he's still my son, and we've got to find him first. Come on, Lawrence.

FINNY

I'll go with you.

JOAN

Oh, Finny...

(MR and MRS ZZOAM, FINNY, and JOAN exit.)

PROPHET

Want some popcorn?

DEATH

Thanks. I've got it!

PROPHET

Yeah, you took the last of it!

DEATH

Little buddy, I've got a plan. Come on!

(DEATH and the PROPHET exit. Suspenseful music in the background as various groups cross back and forth. SATAN and DEMONIA enter and set up a pantomime picnic downstage center. They hold wine glasses with pinkies extended and chat silently, with a wind-up alarm clock set between them. CEASAR and his party cross looking for Jonathan. They ignore Satan and Demonia entirely.)

CEASAR

He can't have gotten too far!

HENRY

I heard something over here...

WIVES

(Catching him by surprise)

No one can save you now, lardpot!

(The WIVES jump HENRY. FREUD runs in pursued by OEDIPUS, who is lunging with his sword.)

OEDIPUS

Have at thee! If it wags, it will come off!

CEASAR

(Attempting to rally his forces)

Over here!

SHAKESPEARE

Why is it you give all the orders?

CEASAR

Because I'm the only one of you with half a brain!

SHAKESPEARE

Get him!

(He attacks Ceasar)

CEASAR

Et tu, Shakespeare?

*(As the **DEAD** set upon each other's throats, **SATAN** gazes out over them and smiles. The violence is transformed into a sort of eerie ballet. The music stops, and everyone freezes as we hear the alarm go off. **SATAN** looks down, turns off the alarm, and offers a toast to **DEMONIA**. She smiles and raises her glass. They laugh demonically.)*

(CURTAIN)

END OF SCENE 6

ACT II**Scene 7****SETTING:**

The original graveyard scene with the tree and the Freemans' front porch. It is not quite midnight.

AT RISE:

JONATHAN quietly enters and turns to face the porch.

JONATHAN

I'm sorry, Elaine. Two more minutes 'til midnight. This all seems so unreal... Well, I guess this is it, then. I'm sorry, Elaine. I meant well... I really did...

WHERE DID I GO WRONG?
 I'VE BEEN SUCH A FOOL
 TIME IS RUNNING OUT
 NOTHING I CAN DO
 SO I'M STANDING HERE
 WONDERING IF I
 HAVE THE RIGHT TO SAY
 I'M SORRY
 I'M SORRY
 HERE AM I STANDING HERE
 WAITING IN THE MOONLIGHT
 STARRY SKIES ARE OVER ME
 BUT ALL I SEE IS YOU
 ONCE UPON A TIME
 LOOKED INTO YOUR EYES
 DEEP INSIDE A LIGHT
 WAS SHINING...
 THE ROOM WAS SPINNING ROUND
 THOUGHT IT'D NEVER END
 WHAT I WOULDN'T DO
 TO SEE THAT LIGHT AGAIN.

(MR and MRZ ZZOAM, FINNY, and JOAN enter, amazed at what they hear.)

JONATHAN (continued)

HERE AM I
 STARRY SKY
 TIME IS PASSING BY ME

JONATHAN (continued)

GUESS I DON'T HAVE THE RIGHT TO HOPE
OR DAYDREAM ANYMORE
AND IT'S MUCH TOO LATE
TIME IS RUNNING OUT
IT'S TOO MUCH TO ASK
ISN'T ANY DOUBT
BUT I WOULD GIVE IT ALL
JUST TO HEAR YOU SAY
WE COULD LOVE AGAIN
SOMEDAY
SOMEDAY
SOMEDAY
SOMEDAY

FINNY

Jonathan... I...

*(Somewhere a clock begins to strike twelve. **GABRIEL** and the **ANGELS** appear.)*

GABRIEL

The time has come! The Judgement is at hand!

ANGELS

Assemble!

*(The **DEAD** file in. They are dishevelled, wounded, and generally unhappy with the situations midnight has caught them in. A judge's bench is produced for **GABRIEL**, and the **ANGELS** arrange themselves to one side. **SATAN** and **DEMONIA** enter looking gleeful.)*

GABRIEL

We will proceed in *reverse* alphabetical order. Mr. Jonathan Zzoam.

(He opens a large book and skims down the entry.)

Hmm. My, my. Haven't we had a busy day. Would anyone like to speak on behalf of Mr. Zzoam?

(There is a long pause.)

GABRIEL (continued)

I said, can anyone say something good about Jonathan?

(FINNY, MR and MRS ZZOAM think hard. DEATH enters abruptly, dragging the PROPHET behind him.)

DEATH

Excuse me! Excuse me Mr. Gabriel your honor sir!

GABRIEL

What are you doing?

DEATH

I'm this man's attorney, sir.

GABRIEL

(snorting)

Are you familiar with the courts, Mr. Death?

DEATH

I'm even a penalty!

JONATHAN

Look, I appreciate your doing this, but I'm guilty.

DEATH

(Aside to Jonathan)

Shh! There's nothing like death to boost a man's reputation. Just try to get sainted without me.

(To the court)

I have prepared a panel of expert witnesses to testify that Mr. Jonathan Zzoam was the victim of circumstantial, um, circumstances. Mr. Prophet?

PROPHET

(Stepping forward)

The End is Near!

GABRIEL

Is that all?

PROPHET

Well, I think that kind of says it all, don't you?

DEATH

Uh, thank you, Mr. Prophet. Our next witness: Dr. Sigmund Freud.

FREUD

Well, it all goes back to repressed sexual desires for der mother ven he vas just a little boy. The vell known...

(OEDIPUS clears his throat, glares, and taps his foot significantly.)

FREUD (continued)

..."Siegmund's Complex".

MRS ZZOAM

(Disgusted)

Oh, for Pete's sake.

GABRIEL

Mr. Death, is there a point to all this?

DEATH

Well, sir, I think that everybody should be restored to life and the judgment postponed indefinitely.

GABRIEL

Thus incidentally insuring yourself of continued employment?

DEATH

Uh, yes, sir... I believe you hit the nail on the head, sir.

GABRIEL

Sit down. Will anyone defend this man without his own interests at stake?

FINNY

Well, I've known Jonathan a long time... and, well... everybody has a bad day once in a while!

JOAN

That's right!

JONATHAN

Oh, Finny, Joan-- How can I ever make it up to you?

GABRIEL

That was a *pitiful* excuse for an excuse! Whether you forgive him or not is immaterial! Can you really say something on his behalf?

MRS ZZOAM

That's my boy up there, your honor! I don't care what he's done, he's still my boy! I know he had good intentions!

SATAN

Hah! The road to my place is *paved* with good intentions!

MRS ZZOAM

But he gave up his command when he realized what he'd done!

SATAN

The better to flatter his ego!

GABRIEL

Mr. Satan does have a point...

JONATHAN

Stop it! I'm guilty. I'm sorry, Mom... I'm guilty, and it's all my fault.

MRS ZZOAM

But he's our boy, your honor!

MR ZZOAM

I'm afraid we are responsible for him.

GABRIEL

Jonathan, did these two people have anything to do with your terrible crimes of character?

JONATHAN

No, your honor.

GABRIEL

Thank you. Please be seated. I'll consider the next case.

SATAN

Ahem. May I make a time-saving suggestion, sir?

GABRIEL

All right, Satan, let's hear it.

SATAN

Well, when the clock struck midnight, all the dead were engaged in assault or attempted murder.

GABRIEL

There were a few exceptions, but not many. Go on.

SATAN

Well, then it's obvious they should all go to me.

GABRIEL

You do have a point there...

SATAN

Round 'em up, Demonia!

JONATHAN

Now, just a minute! I'm the only one who's guilty!

SATAN

What?

GABRIEL

Explain yourself.

JONATHAN

If it hadn't been for me, your honor, these people never would have been engaged in assault and attempted murder. It was my command that drove them to it. By the time I gave it up, the damage was already done. They're not to blame; I am.

SATAN

Surely you're not going to accept this drivel...

GABRIEL

Continue, Jonathan.

JONATHAN

Well, there's not much more to say. I never should've gone along with this plan in the first place. I'd be so happy right now if I could wake up in the morning and lead a normal life! This running the world stuff sounds good, but it's hell! If you gave me the chance again there's no way I would take it.

SATAN

Your honor, I object!

GABRIEL

Silence, Satan! Jonathan has a point.

(A vamp begins in the background.)

SATAN

Well, you can't expect me to run a business with only one person to work on!

GABRIEL

No, Mr. Satan, I don't.

SATAN

Well, I should think not!

GABRIEL

You'll have no one! I think Jonathan has finally learned his lesson.

SATAN

What!?

GABRIEL

Seems like the only guilty one here is you, Satan!

SATAN

You knew my plan!

GABRIEL

Of course I did. I just wanted you to see all the good it'd do you... pardon the expression. Well, Mr. Death, looks like you'll get your wish after all: The Judgement will be postponed!

DEATH and PROPHET

(Giving each other the "high five")

Hallelujah!

DEATH

WELL, THERE'LL BE NO MORE STANDING IN THE UNEMPLOYMENT LINE

PROPHET

NO APOCALYPSE ANGEL'S GONNA GET BETWEEN ME AND MY SIGN
BA-OOO

DEATH

WELL, WE HAD SOME BAD LUCK BUT IT'S STARTING TO THIN

PROPHET

YOU'LL KNOW SOMETHING'S UP IF YOU JUST LOOK AT MY GRIN

DEATH and PROPHET

'CAUSE BABY, HOT DAMN, I'M A WORKING MAN AGAIN!

GABRIEL

You may restore to life all of the people you killed last night and dispose of them at your leisure over the course of time to come. You'll have to wake them all up at once, and make sure no one remembers a thing...

FINNY

Oh, Joan...

GABRIEL

Oh, and, uh, see that Finny gets something terminal. I can't stand to see young lovers parted.

PROPHET

NOW WE'VE GOT SOMETHING TO LIVE FOR

DEATH

SOMETHING TO DIE FOR, TOO

PROPHET

HE'S GOT HIS BONY FINGER, AND I'VE GOT A MESSAGE FOR YOU

DEATH

BA-OOO!

DEATH and PROPHET

WELL, JON WAS A JERK BUT HE STILL CAME THROUGH
AND EVEN MR SATAN LEARNED A THING OR TWO --
SO TELL US, GABIE BABY HOW YOU DO THE THINGS YOU DO!

SATAN

But wait! I've got you now! You're only allowed to blow your trumpet once! You can't do it again!

GABRIEL

Look closer, Satan. This is a flugle horn!

*(The **ANGELS** cheer and clap. **GABRIEL** gives a flugle horn solo behind the vocals, and the **ANGELS** sing backup.)*

DEATH and PROPHET

WE'VE GOT A HAPPY ENDING, EVERYTHING HAS WORKED OUT FINE
NOW IT'S TIME TO PARTY, WE'RE GONNA HAVE A REAL GOOD TIME

DEATH

'CAUSE I CAN KEEP ON REAPING THROUGH THE WORLD, MY FRIEND

PROPHET

I CAN KEEP ON SAYING THAT IT'S GONNA END

DEATH and PROPHET

'CAUSE BABY, HOT DAMN I'M A WORKING MAN AGAIN!

JONATHAN

Elaine! Before you forget all this, please... tell me...

DEATH and PROPHET

HOT DAMN, I'M A WORKING MAN AGAIN!

JONATHAN

Can you ever forgive me? Ever? Just say one word... please!

DEATH and PROPHET

HOT DAMN, I'M A WORKING MAN AGAIN

JONATHAN

Please, Elaine?

GABRIEL

All right, dead folks, back in your graves!

JONATHAN

Please?

GABRIEL

Quiet! Quiet! Ready, Mr. Death?

DEATH

Ready and waiting, sir!

GABRIEL

Then fire at will!

DEATH

GET READY
GET SET
BRACE YOURSELF
HERE IT COMES!

(Click! The lights go out.)

Jonathan?

ELAINE

END OF SCENE 7

EPILOGUE

AT RISE:

JONATHAN starts to sing in the darkness and is gradually picked up by a spot.

JONATHAN

I WALK THOUGH THE WORLD WITH WIDE OPEN EYES
AND ONCE IN A WHILE I SEE
I WANDER AT WILL NEATH BRIGHT STARRY SKIES BUT
DARKNESS IS OVER ME...

*(We can see that he is standing in front of the graveyard by the Freemans' house.
The **DEAD** are all back quietly in position by their graves.)*

JONATHAN (continued)

AND NOW THROUGH A DRIVING MIST
I THINK I HAVE CAUGHT A GLEAM
THE TINIEST HINT, THE FLEETINGEST GLIMPSE
OF HOW WONDERFUL LIFE CAN BE!
NOW I'M ALONE OUT HERE
NOTHING TO CHANCE FOR ME
AND THE DREAMS I'LL PURSUE ALL MY LIFE
WILL BE MUCH BETTER DREAMS!

(A light comes on inside the Freemans' house.)

MRS FREEMAN (off)

What's that noise?

MR FREEMAN

(Looking out the window)

Why... It's Jonathan! He's out singing in the graveyard! Jonathan! Shut up and go home!

JONATHAN

Sorry, sir! Goodnight! Goodnight!

*(Lights come up on the **DEAD**.)*

DEAD

JONATHAN ZZOAM, IT'S THE REAL WORLD!

JONATHAN

AREN'T I LUCKY JUST BEING ALIVE!

DEAD

GO HOME LIVE A HAPPY AND GOOD LIFE

JONATHAN

I'LL TRY! I'LL TRY!

*(**JONATHAN** exits as the **DEAD** wave goodbye.)*

(FADE TO BLACK.)

(Lights up for the Finale and curtain calls.)

CAST

SUNNY DAY, BRIGHT BLUE SKY,
COULDN'T FIND A HAPPIER GUY
THERE'S JUST ONE MORE DAY
TILL THE END OF THE WORLD
SEE THE BIRDS WAY UP HIGH
THEY DON'T CARE, NOW WHY SHOULD I?
THERE'S JUST ONE MORE DAY
TILL THE END OF THE WORLD
I'M SINGIN'
JUST SINGIN' A HAPPY SONG
JUST KNOWIN'
I WON'T HAVE TO SING FOR TOO LONG!
NO
LONG
NO NO
DOOP DE WAH DOOP
SUNNY DAY, BRIGHT BLUE SKY
RUN OUTSIDE AND KISS IT GOODBYE!
THERE'S JUST ONE MORE DAY
TILL THE END OF THE WORLD...
THERE'S JUST ONE MORE DAY
TILL THE END OF THE WORLD!

THE END