

GUILTY **Pleasures**

Still Guilty, after all these years.

Book & Lyrics by David Hamilton

Music by Mark D. Williams

DRAFT 6/8/06

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Characters:

The Techie: ("*Working in the Dark*") Basically is only seen in the first act in a silent Bob sort of way. In the second act is doing onstage duties, etc.

Dick Wacker: ("*Rock Star,*" "*I Wanna Rock With You*") El Dorado County employee. Member of the SWAT team filling in as a county representative. Has a very typical military attitude. Doesn't like the whole thing, but deep down inside always wanted to be a rock star.

Chad Everly: ("*50 on 50,*" "*One Look*") Offense: Driving recklessly. Chad has boundless energy and seems to be doing a hundred things at once, when he is actually just spinning his wheels. Passionate about things, yet unfocused. Bad Time management.

Linda James: ("*The Animals are our Friends,*" "*\$7 an Hour*") Offense: Verbally threatened a referee at a soccer game. Very pragmatic, not too imaginative. Has kids.

Bob Franklin: ("*TRPA,*") Offense: TRPA violation. Bob is one of those people who think the government is out to screw the little guy. Doesn't trust elected officials and has a sarcastic view of authority. Also suffers a bit from the NIMBY syndrome.

Summer Wilkens: ("*Tahoe Time,*" "*One Look*") Offense: Kept showing up late for traffic court. Summer is a vegetarian and belongs to a drumming circle. Not too quick on the pick-up.

Dillan Beloreux: ("*One Look*") Typical Tahoe young computer/snowboarder-wannabe dude.

Deanne Peterson: ("*One Look*") Offense: Went ballistic after her family kept using all the technology on vacation (phone, beeper, palm pilot, laptop, MP3, etc.)

Pamela Striker: ("*Keep Tahoe Blues*") Offense: Destroying lawn gnomes. Says what she means (including colorful metaphors). Tends to be pissed off easily. Environmental extremist.

Judge Kerry Bings: ("*I am a Judge,*" "*I Wanna Rock With You*") Well-meaning, but full of herself. Comes across as being very friendly, until you cross her.

Musical Numbers:

1. 50 On 50 (Chad & Company)
2. Keep Tahoe Blues (Pamela)
3. TRPA (Bob & Company)
4. Tahoe Time (Summer)
5. The Animals Are Our Friends (Linda)
6. Be a Local (Company)
7. I am a Judge. (Judge & Company)

INTERMISSION

8. Working in the Dark (Technician)
9. Rock Star (Dick)
10. I Want to Rock With You (Judge & Dick)
11. \$7 an Hour (Linda)
12. First, Last, and Deposit (Chad)
13. One Look (Summer, Deanne, Chad, & Dillan)
14. Where have all the people gone? (Company except Bob)
15. Finale (Company)

ACT I

Wacker comes from house and walks to front of stage. He's not comfortable, but as are all hardcore cops, he's very confident.

Wacker : Good evening. My name is Dick Wacker. Don't worry, I've grown up with it, I'm used to it. I work for the County Sheriff's office. Normally, I'm a member of the SWAT team, but with the recent cutbacks, they didn't have anyone else to send out on this little project. This project, by the way, is a group of convicted offenders who somehow talked our rather liberal judge into performing this little show as a way of working off their community service. Now I need to tell you up front, I don't like this. I know you folks have spent money to see a show today, and that's what you'll get, but I don't like the idea that convicted offenders can work off their community service by something as frivolous as performing in a show. Because that's what's happening here tonight. We have a judge who thinks that somehow this little show will satisfy these violators' debt to society, but let me tell you something. In my book, standing out in pouring rain wearing an orange vest picking up other people's filth is satisfying your debt to society, not some namby-pamby skit in a nice theatre. Oh, sorry, I'm sure you will enjoy the show. It's just...well I don't like it, that's all. Actually, my job is merely to supervise this event, not be up here talking to you. And don't worry, these offenders are not violent criminals or anything like that, just regular folks who thought they could get away with something. But even if they were, I could handle them, it's what I do. The reason I'm up here now is that we can't really start yet because the judge said she wanted to see the show, and well, she's not here yet. Actually not all the violators, excuse me, cast members are here yet either. So just relax and...something will happen soon. Thank you. *(Goes on as if the audience wasn't there. Turns upstage.)* Okay! *(Takes out clipboard.)* While we're waiting let me get this out of the way. Everyone out here! Everyone

out here, now! *(The rest of the cast begins to stick their heads around the curtain.)* I need everyone to sign this! *(Handing them a clipboard.)*

Linda: This really isn't the most effective way to start a show. *(Indicating audience.)*

Wacker: Well, if I had my way you'd...

Bob: We know. We'd be out in the rain picking up other people's filth.

Wacker: Just don't forget it. Now I'm going to go see if I can find Mr. Everly. I trust you will all stay put.

Deanne: Dude, we're not gonna like, hop the fence, and make a getaway.

Wacker: Good, because you know I'm trained to kill people who do that. *(Exits)*

Pamela: That guy makes it sound like we're convicted murderers or something.

Summer: I think he's just repressing something.

Linda: Yeah, the ability to be human.

Summer: No, I bet he's a nice guy at home.

Dillan: Or he sits around in women's underwear and kills small animals.

Chad: *(Entering frantically.)* I'm here. I'm here. Sorry about being late, but I didn't think it was a good idea to get another speeding ticket on the way here, since that's why I'm here in the first place. *(Notices he is talking in front of the audience.)* Oh, excuse me, I didn't realize we had started, or that you were here, or, *(Confused, to others.)* what is going on?

Bob: We're waiting for the judge to show up. In the meantime Weenie Wacker, or whatever his name is, is out looking for you, and the rest of us are just sitting around looking foolish.

Pamela: Speak for yourself.

Chad: Well, I guess I'm not so late. *(Turns to audience.)* You see, I tend to run late a lot of the time and it's so hard for me to get around in this town. I mean, how many towns have a seven-mile main street that everyone has to drive on? And everyone includes people who have never been up here and are looking everywhere except the road while slowly dropping down to 20mph in the fast lane. I mean, hello, it's a FAST lane. Some of us

are not on vacation. Some of us have to get places. And some of us are always running late and have to go...a bit faster than we're supposed to. I can't help it, especially when Highway 50 is so long and straight and wide. And when I see an opening I just have to open it up. But, you know, people just always get in the way. I'll be driving along just fine when... *(He faces sideways and acts as if driving a car. As he does this two people step out in front of her as if in a car also.)*

Linda: *(Looking at map.)* Okay Bob, I told you it wasn't that way, but will you stop and ask for directions? No. You think there would be a sign for the casinos here.

Bob: Alright already. Let's just keep going this way, and...*(As if slowing down and looking off to the side.)* Oh wow! Look at that! This really is a big beautiful lake!

Chad: *(Shouting from behind them.)* Hey! Keep moving. I'm trying to get somewhere here. *(He attempts to go around, but just as he does two more people fill in the spot in front of him to his left.)*

Pamela: *(Holding up imaginary stop/slow sign.)*

Chad: Now what?

Pamela: Sorry, we're digging up the water mains, fixing the drains, putting curbs on this side of the street...but not that side... and paving from the Y to Carson City.

Chad: *(Groans.)* Every summer, why EVERY summer.

Summer: What?

(Jeopardy time theme plays, Chad falls asleep.)

Pamela: Okay. *(Turns her sign.)*

Chad: Finally! *(Moves forward, but yet another person gets in front of him.)*

Deanne: *(Talking on cell phone.)* So, were you at that party last night? Get out of here! I did so NOT go home with him! Oh him, how did you find out already?... *(Continues without sound.)*

Chad: Hey! Hello-o!! Have you thought about DRIVING instead of socializing?
(Once again makes to go around behind the next person.)

Dillan: (As an old guy.) I've lived here for 40 years and you can just slow down.

Chad: And then there are those times when I just need to go down to the "Y" to get something and it's a Sunday after a holiday and... (Everyone moves in front of him at a dead stop.) Sometimes I sort of fantasize. (Everyone is in front of him now. He moves up behind each group and creates the scenario: Harry Potter.) I learned this one directly from Dumbledore. (Waves imaginary wand.) Trafficus Disapparatus! (Everyone moves immediately upstage.) You see, I know the Tahoe lifestyle is supposed to be laid back, but sometimes traffic just gets to me.

1. 50 on 50

Chad:

Tahoe is a beautiful place to be.
The mountains, lake, and trees are just right for me.
But my life doesn't slow down, I have bills to pay.
And all the friggin' tourists just get in my way.
I know they're on vacation, to them each day's a dream.
But when they're on the highway, it makes me want to scream.
Don't they realize we have to work and get around,
And the more my life goes on the more that I have found,

I gotta drive 50 on 50.
Gotta get, gotta get where I need to be.
I need to drive 50 on 50.
It's the only way, the only way that I can feel free.
From the "Y" to Stateline, if I go fast, I do fine.
50 on 50, that's the key for me.

Now I know it's not smart to endanger my fate.
But when some guy's doin' 20 and I'm runnin' late,
I try to get around 'm, try to be real nice.
But 20 in the fast lane turns my blood to ice.
Something inside me takes over at the wheel.
I shift to overdrive and my tires start to peel.
My foot hits the gas and I let out a big yell,
And my Datsun Z takes off just like a bat outta hell.

I gotta drive 50 on 50.
Gotta get, gotta get where I need to be.
I need to drive 50 on 50.
It's the only way, the only way that I can feel free.
From the "Y" to Stateline, if I go fast, I do fine.
50 on 50, that's the key for me.

I gotta drive 50 on 50.
Gotta get, gotta get where I need to be.
I need to drive 50 on 50.
It's the only way, the only way that I can feel free.
From the "Y" to Stateline, if I go fast, I do fine.
50 on 50, that's the key for me.
50 on 50, Oh yeah! Oh yeah!

Summer: Wow, that was cool! I mean, the music just kind of came on ready for you to sing a song that's not even in the show.

Chad: That's the magic of theatre. You know, suspension of disbelief.

Summer: Suspension of what? (*Wacker enters.*)

Wacker: All right. (*Looking at clipboard.*) Everly... Chad. You're late.

Chad: Sorry officer, I had an issue with traffic.

Wacker: Right. Everyone just behave and wait for the judge to get here. And stop all the singing. The show hasn't started yet.

Chad: I guess we just got carried away. You know how it is sometimes when something or someone out there just makes you want to sing... *(Music begins.)*

Wacker: I said stop that. *(Music stops.)* We're not going to have any of that right now. Don't push me. I'll be out waiting for the judge. *(Exits.)*

Bob: *(Moves forward and music begins. Wacker sticks head in door, music stops. He closes door, music begins again. This happens a couple of times.)*

Wacker: *(On final entrance.)* I will get you *(Exits.)*

Chad: What is wrong with that guy?

Summer: I think he's eating too much meat.

Bob: I think he used to work for Tom DeLay.

Dillon: Oh, then he'll probably be indicted by lunch.

Pamela: Well, you know there is a need to enforce regulations. Otherwise the lake and everything around here could turn to shit.

Linda: Language Pamela. *(Indicates the audience.)*

Pamela: Oh, sorry. But it's important... the lake quality, impact from visitors, how we live...

Bob: I feel a lecture coming on.

Pamela: Bite me, Bob! *(Looking at audience.)* Oh, sorry. But if we don't take a hand in eliminating problems, Lake Tahoe will suffer. Go ahead and live your wasteful lifestyles, rip up the mountains with your dirt bikes, pollute with your power boats, scream through the wildlife with your snowmobiles, build piers and hotels, don't recycle, waste water, and just don't give a shit! *(Looks out.)* Oh, sorry.

Chad: Don't hold back. How do you really feel?

Dillon: Yeah, I just built my 3 new piers and now I'm looking for a place to build my Wal-Mart.

Summer: Wow, you're going to build a Wal-Mart?

Pamela: All right, very funny. I don't mean you guys specifically, but everyone has to pay attention or things will just come apart. It just makes me mad. And it makes me sad.

Pamela: *(Music starts. Pamela moves to sing then cuts music.)* Wait. Does anyone see Wacker? *(Indications of "no.")* Okay. *(Music begins again.)*

2. Keep Tahoe Blues

Pamela:

I got the blues for Lake Tahoe.

I got the Keep Tahoe Blues.

I said I got the blues for Lake Tahoe.

I got the Keep Tahoe Blues.

We're just trying to save the lake,

And get the tourist money too.

We got things that can threaten us.

We got things that you can't see.

They get out of hand and into the land,

Things like MTBE.

That gives me the blues for Lake Tahoe.

I got the Keep Tahoe Blues.

(Spoken) Let me tell ya what we gotta do.

We all gotta get together,

And come up with a plan.

The plan will clean the lake,

And we enforce it with the Man.

I got the Keep Tahoe Blues,

I got the Keep Tahoe Blues.

From the top of my head,

To the bottom of my shoes.

We got lotsa groups and agencies,
That try and keep us all on track.
We got lotsa groups and agencies,
But they need money that's a fact.
So \$300 million from Congress,
Gave us the Lake Tahoe Restoration Act

We got money for the water,
Money heaven sent.
And to keep the tourists coming,
We got redevelopment.
Getting rid of the blues for Lake Tahoe,
Don't want those Keep Tahoe Blues.
Just want to see pure crystal water,
Splashing over the top of my shoes.

Summer: Wow, that was just so cool, the music started again!

Linda: Let it go, Summer.

Bob: You know, that's all fine and good. We all want the lake to be protected,
but there is such a thing as overkill.

Pamela: Like when you moved here?

Bob: Hey, I'm not the violent one here, okay? What was it again that you're
doing your community service for?

Pamela: It's not important.

Bob: Not important as long as you're not in my neighborhood.

Summer: I never did find out, what did you do?

Pamela: I simply reacted a little strongly to my neighbor regarding some
landscaping practices that I felt were damaging the environment.

Bob: And the culmination of this disagreement was our little environmental warrior here leading a frontal assault on his lawn gnomes.

Linda: What?

Bob: Took 'em out with a canoe paddle. There were pieces of lawn gnome all over the place. They didn't have a chance.

Pamela: Shithead! *(Usual audience take.)* Sorry. Look, I have a little problem getting angry, that's all, and that guy threatened me. I would never do violence to any living thing.

Dillan: But inanimate objects are fair game?

Pamela: He had it coming. Pouring chemicals all over his huge yard that didn't have one single native plant species. Sucking more water than a golf course. And he wouldn't listen to my very reasonable suggestions.

Summer: So you killed his gnomes? Poor little guys, they were just caught in the middle, they didn't do anything to you.

Pamela: They were pieces of plastic, Summer.

Summer: You can justify it any way you want, but you're just a gnome killer.

Pamela: And besides, Mr. "I don't cause any problems," what do you think you're here for. You think you can just ignore rules and regulations if you don't think they apply to you. It's people like you who are causing problems at the lake.

Bob: I just don't think we should have ten agencies telling us what we can and can't do.

Pamela: Or one agency in particular?

Bob: They had no right to fine me for violating some regulation that was stupid to begin with.

Pamela: So he went out on to their front lawn and painted "BMP, Bite My P..."

Bob: Alright, alright. It was just free speech.

Linda: Bob, I think free speech doesn't involve a bottle of Clorox.

Dillan: *(To Bob and Pamela.)* How come you guys know so much about each other.

Pamela: (*Grudgingly.*) We used to be married.

Deanne: Whoa, Tahoe makes strange bedfellows.

Bob: And anyway, some of these agencies are almost sacred. You know folks, I came to Tahoe looking for a place to get away from the hustle of the city, but also to find a sense of guidance. I needed some control in my life-- some rules to follow for a better life. And here in Lake Tahoe I found it, the ultimate in control...

3. TRPA

Group:

T-R-P-A. T-R-P-A. T-R-P-A.

Bob:

(*Spoken.*) That's right folks, TRPA, the Tahoe Regional Planning Agency, the ultimate control of your life in Tahoe.

(*Sings.*) The TRPA is here to protect the Lake from you.

For we are all sinners, no matter what we do.

TRPA is the land and the Land TRPA.

Saving your tomorrows, from what you do today.

Group:

The TRPA, The TRPA,

A regulatory agency here to save the day.

By determining what we do, on every bit of land.

The TRPA keeps everything from getting out of hand.

T-R-P-A. T-R-P-A. T-R-P-A.

Bob: Now some may see the TRPA as being a little too bureaucratic.

(*Person one and TRPA person come out to begin scene.*)

Chad: I'd like to put a small 4-foot deck off my back door.

TRPA person (Linda): All right...wait, can you see it from the lake?

Chad: Uh...no.

TRPA Person: You don't plan to rent it out to vacationers do you?

Chad: My Deck?

TRPA Person: *(Suspicious.)* All right. Do you have the EIS?

Chad: Right here. *(Another very thick document.)*

TRPA Person: Do you have a PAOT analysis for the deck?

Chad: Here. *(Same.)*

TRPA Person: Have you had it reviewed, signed and stamped by every known public office?

Chad: Probably.

TRPA Person. I'm sorry, but you forgot a comma in the text of page 14.

Chad: Well, let me just put that in. *(Reaches for application.)*

TRPA Person: No, I'm afraid not. If I just let you change things, it might undermine the entire process for everyone. Besides, the comma regulation isn't from us. That is new from the Lahontan Regional Water Quality board. All text regarding water quality will have appropriate punctuation.

Chad: But...why are you smiling?

TRPA Person: Oh, this is the new and improved TRPA. We're friendly and we want to help. *(Big smile with no emotion.)* Haven't you been following Pathway 2007? Now if you want your certificate we'll need to see the BMP dance?

Chad: Your kidding, right?

TRPA Person: Do we look like we're kidding?

Chad: But it's stupid...I...*(Sighs.)* Oh, all right. *(Begins very silly dance and sings the following without music. The TRPA people listen and enjoy his humiliation.)*

I promise to be good,
And keep the soil hard,
By putting in the drains,
Keeping runoff off the yard.

The TRPA is great.
I give you salutation,
And I will always use
Natural vegetation.

TRPA Person: That's just the same old song and dance.

Chad: Tell me about it.

Bob: Others see the TRPA as too political.

Dillan: *(Enters.)* I'd like to build a new giant pier out into the Lake with a few "friends."

TRPA Person: Do you have your application?

Dillan: Yes, right here. *(Hands over a small piece of paper.)*

TRPA Person: Oh my goodness, if we let you do this you would have to do mitigation that will cost \$150,000.

Dillan: *(Gets out check book.)* No Problem. *(Hands her check.)*

TRPA Person: Well, everything seems to be in order. *(Stamps.)* Approved.

Chad: Hey!

Bob: But no, my friends the TRPA is here to help.

Bob:

The TRPA knows right from wrong.
If you look at it as penance,
Building doesn't take too long.
So...

Bob & Group:

The TRPA, The TRPA
It tells you what to do,
And tells you every single day.

Don't try to deceive them.
You have to understand,
They will gladly kill you,
As long as they can save your land.

Bob:

(Spoken.) Well, they wouldn't really kill you... but... you might end up living in
Gardnerville.

All:

The TRPA is not just an agency.
It's a way of life for all righteous souls to see.
Development is evil and they can see it in your faces.
You tried to slip one by them with too many parking spaces.
They are ever vigilant and always sniff out fraud.
It's not just regulations, the TRPA is GOD!!

So let's all pray to the TRPA.
Working hand in hand with land,
So you and I can pay.
Development is evil and building is a sin.
Unless you know the people and they can get you in.

Bob:

(Spoken.) Just like Congress!

All:

So pray and be humble.
Have strength.
Do not stumble.

The land is for eternity.
The lake's future is a surety.
And we see a brighter day,
Because of the TRPA.
Yes, the TRPA.

Summer: You know, this is so much fun, I mean, doing all these songs. I mean, like you just think about a song and the music starts?

Linda: It's theatre. It's magic. You just lead in and it happens.

Chad: If I have a real need in my heart, I just have...to...sing. (*Music starts.* "Sound of Music," *He sings.*) The hills are alive with the sound of music...(*Music stops.*) Sorry, but you see?

Summer: Wow, that is so cool.

Linda: Go ahead, try it.

Summer: Okay... (*Closes eyes in concentration. Suddenly bizarre music starts, she breaks out of it, and stands there looking afraid. Slight pause while everyone looks at her.*)

Dillan: I think you need to work on it a bit.

Bob: You have to have a need to actually sing something. It's not just random music.

Summer: Oh...

Linda: Don't worry. It'll come.

Pamela: Speaking of which, when will our esteemed judge be here?

Bob: It's no skin off my nose. I'm doing my time whether she's here or not. (*Looking out.*) It's you folks who are getting screwed.

Linda: Language Bob.

Bob: (*Mocking.*) Language Linda.

Dillan: Whoa. Maybe it's one of those existential things. You know, like here we are waiting, and she never comes. But we keep waiting and we think, what if she's somewhere else? Should we wait here or should we go

somewhere else? But if we go, what if she comes and it just keeps going on and on and...

Bob: Hey, slow down, Godot. You're going to frighten people.

Dillan: Well, I was just trying to add a little dramatic tension.

Summer: You know, I'm sure she'll be here, she's probably just on Tahoe time.

Deanne: What time?

Summer: You know, Tahoe time.

Deanne: Uh, 8:00. (*Music cue.*)

Summer: No, Tahoe time, it's... (*Feels the need for song.*) Oh my God, I think I see what you mean.

4. Tahoe Time

Summer:

I moved here from the city, lookin' for a restful life,
Away from the hurried helter-skelter of that big city strife.

Livin' in the mountains I've found is so sublime,
But now I've just discovered I am... livin' on Tahoe Time.

Livin' on Tahoe Time.

I used to get upset when I'd set a meeting date.

I'd tell some friends we'd meet at Sprouts,

I'd tell them, "Meet at eight."

I'd be halfway through a smoothie when they would show up late.

To them it was no problem.

In fact, it was just fine.

For them this was normal, they were... livin' on Tahoe Time.

Livin' on Tahoe Time.

Tahoe Time, Tahoe Time is a system you can't beat.

Because time begins to slow down above 6000 feet.
The world keeps movin' forward, but you can get behind.
Because you find that you are now just... livin' on Tahoe Time.
Livin' on Tahoe Time.

(Music begins to fade as monologue continues.)

That's what it is. Tahoe time. *(To audience.)* What time did you get here? You see? People see that a show starts at *[(Insert show time.)]* and so they leave the house at *[(Show time minus two minutes.)]*. If you're talking to a local, you have to know the code. "Around 6:00 or 6:30" means "7:00." "I'll pick you up in 5 minutes" means "In 5 minutes I'll be done with what I'm doing now and will start thinking about leaving to pick you up." It can be frustrating to some of you more anal types. And for those of you up here visiting, watch out. Sometimes you get back home and everything seems to be moving a bit fast, people wonder why you seem a bit too relaxed. And the next thing you know you're showing up late for something and what's worse is you don't even realize it. *(Music cue.)* What can even be scarier is that you don't care and the next thing you know—you're enjoying life just a little bit more.

Summer:

(Sings.) Time can lose importance, in the Tahoe life you lead.
Because your life in Tahoe, gives you all the things you need.
A slave no more to punctuality, you have just been freed.
No stress, your health is good and life is doing fine.
Because you have just accepted... livin' on Tahoe Time.
Livin' on Tahoe Time.

Chad: There, you did it.

Summer: That was so cool. I want to do it again.

Linda: Hold on there, generally you only get to do it once. That way everyone gets a chance.

Summer: All right.

Bob: It's amazing how much Tahoe time really exists.

Deanne: Whoa, so that's why I'm always late.

Pamela: Well, I don't buy it. I'm always on time and if I say 5:00, I mean 5:00 and I've been up here for 10 years.

Dillan: Somehow that doesn't surprise me.

Linda: It's a learned behavior. It does allow you to relax.

Chad: You always seem so relaxed, not too many people see "the dark side."

Dillan: Unless you happen to be a soccer referee.

Chad: Then you'll feel the wrath of Linda.

Linda: Hey, I still say he had it coming. Nobody speaks to my kids like that.

Dillan: *(In Australian accent.)* Today we'll see the ferociousness of the mother protecting her cubs. Crikey! It's a bit dangerous to get too close, but nothing is more spectacular than watching a mother defending her young.

Linda: Smart ass.

Chad: And verbal abuse with threats of graphic physical violence, wins you 50 hours of community service.

Linda: Okay, not one of my finest moments.

Deanne: So, I guess Tahoe time doesn't affect everything.

Linda: Not when you're balancing swim team with dance, school work with... you get the picture...

Deanne: So how long have you been up here?

Linda: Oh, about 12 years. You know, one of the first things I had to learn about living in Tahoe was dealing with the animals.

Pamela: They are just as important as people!

Linda: Relax, I know. I've learned to be kind. *(Music.)*

5. The Animals are our Friends

Linda

The animals are our friends.

The animals are our friends.

We must live in harmony, on this we all depend.

Whether fur, feathers, or scales, no matter what we intend.

We must all get along because the animals are our friends.

(Spoken.) I remember when I first came to Tahoe and we went down to the beach and one of the first things I saw were geese, lots of majestic Canadian geese. They were up close and very interested in our picnic.

(Others become geese looking hungrily at her. One becomes small child.)

Child: Mommy, can I feed the geese?

Linda: Oh, I don't think you are supposed to, dear. *(Geese get closer and closer to kid surrounding him. Geese look more like a gang stealing from the kid.)*

Child: Mommy! Mommy!

Linda: Hey what are you doing? Get away from him! *(Shoos geese away. They react by pooping, etc.)* I was angry, but I remembered: *(Sings.)*

The animals are our friends.

The animals are our friends.

We must live in harmony, on this we all depend.

Whether fur, feathers, or scales, no matter what we intend.

We must all get along because the animals are our friends.

But birds are nice. At home last summer we put up a feeder so the birds would come. We had lots of birds, including the Steller's jays. Each morning they would come and wake us up with their joyous song.

(Others become jays with ugly jay sound.)

Hey!

Hey!

Hey!

Hey!

(They begin to go after each other.)

Hey,Hey,Hey,Hey,Hey!!!

I just love it when the jays wake us up because: *(Sings with growing anger.)*

The animals are our friends.

The animals are our friends.

We must live in harmony, on this we all depend.

Whether fur, feathers, or scales, no matter what we intend.

We must all get along because the animals are our friends.

And then I saw my first coyote. It was great, just like a beautiful wild dog. Then I started to see more and more of them. Pretty soon I would see them hanging around outside our fence as if they were waiting for something. Unfortunately I think they scared away the neighbor cats, because I didn't see them around anymore. And then I found out that...well, you know. We also have a bear that comes around our house. He just looked like a big, fuzzy, teddy bear...as he was ripping off our garage door to get our garbage. We banged pots and pans, just like we were told, but I think he just thought we were the dining music, because he mostly just ignored us. Eventually he left after pulling most of our garbage across the yard with pieces of garage door. But hey, we all have to live together right? Because: *(Now just pissed off.)*

The animals are our friends.

The animals are our friends.

We must live in harmony, on this we all depend.

Whether, fur feathers or scales, no matter what we intend.

We must all get along because the animals are our friends.

Linda: Anyway, at least we were able to finally buy a house.

Deanne: Wow, you must be rich.

Linda: No, just creative.

Chad: Boy, the housing crunch is a pain.

Linda: And it just seems to keep going up and up. And for our family's income, what we had to choose from left something to be desired.

Chad: *(As a realtor.)* So here we have a cute little "fixer upper."

Linda: For \$450,000, it's a fixer upper?

Chad: Oh, it just needs a little TLC.

Linda: Looks more like some BGR.

Chad: BGR?

Linda: Big giant remodel.

Chad: Oh, I'm sure you'll just love it.

Linda: *(Aside to audience.)* Aren't real estate agents the most optimistic people in the world? *(To him.)* So this says it's a lake view.

Chad: That's right.

Linda: So where's the view? I mean, the lake is a couple of miles that way.

Chad: See that tree?

Linda: Yeah... You mean I have to climb up that tree to see the lake?

Chad: Well, actually you have to climb up and sort of hang off the side...but I assure you, the lake is there.

Linda: Well, let's go inside. *(Sticky door bit, etc.)*

Chad: Here is the living room in the traditional "Tahoe" style.

Linda: Hmm. Brown shag carpeting, dark paneling, pecky cedar. Yeah, looks like the "Tahoe" style to me. At least I can get to the woodpile through that sliding glass door.

Chad: That's the deck.

Linda: Oh. Kitchen. Wow, I can't remember the last time I saw avocado appliances. (*Moving on.*) Is there a rule about houses up here that you can't have any single room over 10'X 10'?

Chad: It just makes it cozier.

Linda: All right. So, they're asking 450,000 dollars.

Chad: No, I'm sorry, it's now 452,000.

Linda: 452,000?

Chad: Now it's 455.

Linda: Wait, I need to think a minute.

Chad: 458.

Linda: Okay, I'll put in an offer.

Chad: Great. So you'll offer 460.

Linda: I thought you said... Okay, fine, I just need to get a house.

Deanne: So it's not the easiest place to get a house?

Linda: You can say that again.

Bob: Hey, look, the "Best of" section of the paper is out again.

Deanne: Is that where they let people send in their votes for best things in Tahoe?

Dillan: Yeah, they have categories like best place for breakfast and whatever.

Bob: I always wondered, what if you had a category where 19 places get one vote and one other place gets two. So that place becomes the "Best of" and all the rest lose out? Or how many votes does it take? If someone had like 25 friends, could they control the destiny of the "Best of"?

Linda: A mystery that will never be known.

Chad: They always give a bunch of categories for the casinos so they can advertise themselves as “Best of” places.

Linda: Hey, casinos are the major advertisers in the paper, why wouldn't they? It's all about business.

Summer: Oh, you mean like the “Best Slots.” Maybe that's for the tourists.

Dillan: You don't find too many locals voting on “Best Slots.”

Bob: Actually that's one of the requirements to be a local. You don't ever gamble at casinos unless you are there with friends or family from out of town.

Deanne: I hear a lot of people talking about being a local. It seems to be a pretty sensitive issue around here.

Chad: They should have REAL locals categories in the “Best of” section. Not just businesses, but things like, “Best Outfit at the Kiwanis Crab Feed” or “Best Performance at a School Board Meeting.”

Bob: That could get scary.

Linda: Or “Best Original Live Show...” (*All pause and smile out front.*) But that's right, there aren't any categories just for Arts organizations. They are not a big enough business.

Deanne: Okay guys, I really want to know about this local thing. I've only been up here a year or so and I want to know how does one become a local?

Linda: We can give you an idea. And since there might be people in our audience who are just visiting, let's say it's not just being local, but how to blend in like a local. Because it's not just how long you have lived up here, but how you live up here as well. (*Music cue.*)

6. Local Song

Bob:

If you want to be a local, here's how you play along,

Just pay attention to this song.

Pamela:

If you want to be a local, here's one thing that you must do.

Drive around in an old Subaru.

Dillan:

If you want to be a local, hear the gossip and more.

Just hang out at a grocery store.

Chad:

If you want to be a local, a tip that you can use,

Is get your picture in *The Mountain News*.

Linda:

If you want to be a local, this is one thing I can say,

Be prepared for snow on any given day.

Summer:

If you want to be a local, you really should prepare,

To have your garbage eaten by a bear.

Bob: That's right my friends, to be a Tahoe local. We have over twenty-five thousand people who live just on the South Shore, but of those only about five thousand people *really* live here. They are the ones you see at the post office, soccer games, and the crab feed. They are... the locals.

Chad: They only have one really nice set of clothes that they only wear to one event a year. Yes, sometimes you don't even realize that women around here actually have cleavage until you go to the Fireman's Ball.

Linda: Locals NEVER PAY FOR PARKING!!!

Summer: But they all share a love of our area. When you are a local you must have a local vocabulary. Eskimos are said to have like, a zillion words for snow, and in Tahoe you must be familiar with such words as Freshies, corn, powder, pow-pow, and Sierra cement.

Dillan: On the South Shore you calculate all directions from two points, the Y and Stateline. Any place that is out of the basin is “off the hill.”

Bob: When you travel outside the country, you don't tell people you are from America, you say you are from Tahoe. And everyone has heard of it.

Chad: You must have an opinion on local issues, like what will happen if they put a roundabout at the Y?

Pamela: And even if you are new or just visiting Tahoe, you can feel more a local by visiting businesses that are not just national chains. If you can go to Starbucks, Baja Fresh or Quizno's almost anywhere in the country, why do it here?

All: And you must begin to distrust, or at least make fun of, **people who do not live here.** (*Music cue.*)

Pamela:

If you want to be a local, there's one place you can't fail,
Go take a hike or ride on the Rim Trail.

Bob:

If you want to be a local, your business cannot be,
Until you pay the B.I.D.

Chad:

If you want to be a local, you love your Sundays 'til,
You hit the traffic going over the hill.

Summer:

If you want to be a local, you have to know your fate,
Is knowing everyone knows everyone you date.

Dillan:

If you want to be a local, you must head off the hill,
To get your gas down in Gardnerville.

Linda:

If you want to be a local, you always say hello,
And tell everyone to come and see this show.

All:

Being a local is something hard to find,
To some it's how long you've been here,
To some a state of mind.
You can call it what you will, but looking either way,
Tahoe is a great place for you to work and play.

Wacker: *(Entering from back.)* All right, what's going on. I heard music. Can't you people just sit quiet?

Bob: Yes, the audience would have just loved that. We sit and stare at them. They sit and stare at us. We sit and stare at them...

Dillan: Whoa, that could be a real experience, you know sort of like performance art. You could call it... "Seeing Each Other."

Chad: Geez, I thought all that went out in the 60s.

Wacker: Well, it doesn't matter anyway, because the judge is finally here, so we can get this little charade over with. *(Noticing audience.)* I mean you'll get to see the show, uh...

Bob: Isn't there a perpetrator to go out and arrest or anything?

Judge: *(From back of house.)* Oh, this is marvelous. Look at all the people that came. *(Moving down through house and speaking to specific audience members.)* Hello, nice to see you...thank you for coming...Didn't I see you in court?... *(Etc.)*

Wacker: All rise!

Judge: No, no, no, this isn't a court. You don't have to do that. *(Comes up onstage.)* Hello. I'm Judge Kerry Bings. I'm sorry I'm running late, I had a Soroptomist's meeting, and you know how those can go. Now, I'm sure

that this seems a little unusual for you. Well, not seeing a show, that's not unusual, at least I hope that's not unusual. Anyway, the idea that our cast is working off their community service by presenting a show might seem a little unusual. But as a judge I feel that community service should really give to the community in a visible way. When I found out that these folks all had some background in singing or theatre, I thought why not a show. I have a little background myself, actually I think anyone who wants to be a trial lawyer has to be a bit of a ham. And I wasn't always a judge...

Summer: (*Under her breath.*) She's going to make the music start, isn't she?

Linda: Shhh.

7. I am a Judge

Judge:

When I became a lawyer I defended everyone,
But I realized quite soon, that it wasn't any fun.
So I moved to prosecution, and convicted for my job,
But it left me feeling empty, just a prosecution snob.

I knew I needed something to make me feel worthwhile.
Not defense or prosecution, but something with more style.
I looked up at the bench, and the thought gave me a nudge,
And I knew from that day forward, that I would be a judge.

So I worked to be a judge, it became my only song.
Not to work on just one side, but determine right from wrong.
And then I finally made the bench, I climbed up to the tower.
And now that I'm a judge, I truly have some power...

For I am a judge.

All:

Yes, she is a judge.

Judge:

I am a Judge.

All:

Yes, she is a judge.

Judge:

I am a judge and I never hold a grudge.

All:

She is a judge and she never holds a grudge.

Judge:

My court is fair and I will never, ever let you fudge.

All:

She will never, ever let you fudge.

Judge:

So don't try to tell a fable.

All:

She'll know if you are unstable.

Judge:

I put the truth out on the table,

And I'll judge if you are able.

All:

She'll judge if you are able.

Judge:

I'm a judge.

All:

Yes, she's a judge.

Judge:

I'm a judge.

All:

She's a judge.

Judge:

Yes, I am a judge.

All:

Yes, she is a judge.

Judge:

Which brings us to tonight and the reason for this show.

I think myself progressive, and I wanted you to know.

Some people were shocked, and some a little nervous,

When I let them perform this show as community service.

The level of their crimes wasn't that severe.

And how they pay their dues is now something you can hear.

They've had to work quite hard. I don't think that this was play.

And how well they've done their service, well, that's for you to say.

I've taken my power as a judge and given it a spin.

I think community service should always be win/win.

The prosecution wasn't happy, but on this I wouldn't budge.

I can do as I see fit, because I am a judge.

For I am a judge.

All:

Yes, she is a judge.

Judge:

I am a Judge.

All:

Yes, she is a judge.

Judge:

I am a judge and I never hold a grudge.

All:

She is a judge and she never holds a grudge.

Judge:

My court is fair and I will never, ever let you fudge.

All:

She will never, ever let you fudge.

Judge:

So don't try to tell a fable.

All:

She'll know if you are unstable.

Judge:

I put the truth out on the table,
And I'll judge if you are able.

All:

She'll judge if you are able.

Judge:

I'm a judge.

All:

Yes, she's a judge.

Judge:

I'm a judge.

All:

She's a judge.

Judge:

Yes, I am a judge.

All:

Yes, she is a judge.

Judge:

What I do, I do for you, and you never must begrudge,

That I will know what's best because I am a Judge.

All:

She is a judge, and a good judge too.

Judge: Well now, wasn't that lovely. But I should get off the stage, because, after all you didn't come here to see me now did you?

Bob: Uh, Judge, we could use a couple of minutes to get ready.

Judge: Oh, yes of course. You know you people have been sitting for a while, why don't we take a break for a few minutes and then we'll start the show.

Wacker: DISMISSED!

Judge: Oh, that's quite all right, Mr. Wacker, no need to be too official. Could we have the house lights please? (*House up.*) Thank you. We'll see you all in about 15 minutes.

INTERMISSION

ACT II

(*Technician manager enters, sets microphone.*)

Technician: Hey. Looks like we'll be getting started in a minute. By the way, I'm the theatre technician. I'm the one who makes sure that everything is onstage and that the lights and sound all happens. You know, like when they were all "making the music happen". That was me. I make the music happen. The thing about being a technician is that nobody in the audience is even aware of you...unless something goes wrong...then they are aware of you. If a show goes perfect, everyone applauds the actors...nobody applauds the technicians. It's alright, we're used to it, as a matter of fact we generally prefer it that way. Like most of you, we can take pride in our job without having to get applause...as opposed to actors. But sometimes it would be nice...(*makes as if the music will start,*

then catches herself and pulls a remote out of her pocket and points it at the booth for the music to start)

8. Working in the Dark

Technician:

A technician spends her time working in the dark,
If everything goes right, it isn't just a lark.
While onstage the show performs,
The lights, the music, the stage transforms...

But unfortunately there are actors.
They trip and stumble their way,
Tumbling through the music and through the play.
And they can make the best sets
Look like scrap.
Find any shadow in the lights and
Look like crap.

But if anything goes wrong, we get blamed
And they just say, "It's the teckie,"
'Cause nobody knows my name.

I'm just back there working, working in the dark.
My life, is working in the dark.
Just working in the dark, in the dark.

So when you watch the show
Think of those in back, above, below.
If we didn't do the lights, the show would look like this. (*Blackout.*)

Or this. (*Weird light.*)

If we didn't do the music, the show would sound like this. (*Silence.*)
(*Spoken.*) Or this. (*A little Britney Spears music.*)

So when you show your love, with your applause.
Remember part of it's because
I'm back there working in the dark.
My life is working in the dark.

(*Rushes offstage just as Wacker comes in.*)

Wacker: I thought I heard music. Okay, If you'll all settle down, we're about ready to start. The judge is just making her way back in. I hope you don't think that I'm just against music or entertainment, quite the contrary. Before I went into the police academy, I actually thought of a few different careers I might go into. I had always loved music, of course my father would have kicked the crap out of me if I had even thought of that for a career. As a cop, and SWAT team member I think I really found my calling, but sometime I stop and wonder. What if I had chosen different? What if I had listened deep down inside and gone another way. (*Looks to see if anyone is around, then nods to booth. Just as music starts Judge enters.*)

9. Rock Star

Wacker:

When I was young, I was told right from wrong.
I was told how to get ahead, and how to get along.
I followed all the rules. But something hid inside...
Something that didn't fit, that cannot be denied.

For all of my life, I've played it by the book,
And nobody knows all the energy that took.

But even though the way I lived has gotten me this far,
All I ever really wanted was to be... a Rock Star.

I wanna be... a Rock Star.
I wanna be... a Rock Star.
You get to sell your soul
To sex and drugs and Rock 'n' Roll.
I wanna be... a Rock Star.

Oh baby, what I wouldn't give
To be a rock star, that's the way to live,
To fill the house with screaming fans and leap up on the stage,
To thrust my hips, and grab my crotch and release my inner rage,
It would free me from my cage.

I'm tellin' you I wanna be... a Rock Star.
I wanna be... a Rock Star.
You get to sell your soul
To sex and drugs and Rock 'n' Roll.

(Beethoven's Fifth followed by 16 bar guitar solo during which Wacker does the usual air guitar solo playing gimmicks.)

I'm tellin' you I wanna be... a Rock Star.
I wanna be... a Rock Star.
You get to sell your soul
To sex and drugs and Rock 'n' Roll.
I wanna be... a Rock Star.
I wanna be... a Rock Star.

(Wacker slides and air guitars across the stage . The Judge enters. There is a moment of frozen silence.)

Judge: Mr. Wacker, I never knew.

Wacker: I have no idea what you are talking about.

Judge: It's okay, I feel the same way.

(Music starts.)

10. I want to Rock With You

Judge:

I knew in your heart you couldn't be so stern.
I feel the direction to which you would have turned .
I knew you had a need of which you couldn't talk.
Deep down inside I know you really want to rock.

I wanna rock with you.

I wanna rock with you.

Toss away our cool facades, and climb up on the stage,

Rip away our sanity, and ignore our age.

I wanna rock with you.

(Pause.)

Wacker:

(Long building yell.) Yeeaaahhhh!

I wanna rock with you.

I wanna rock with you.

The music is my soul, I need to set my spirit free.

I need rock and roll, and now it's you and me.

Judge and Wacker:

We're gonna rock the house.

We're gonna rock the house.

For now we can get down, forget all the control.

And dedicate our lives to rock and roll.

We're gonna rock the house.

If I only knew then, what I know now,

That we could rock this love we share.

Things might have been different and somehow,

We could have showed how much we cared.

But it's a fairy tale, not us,

just a secret deep inside.

But while we're onstage, no one can see,

And we don't ever have to hide.

We're gonna rock the house.

We're gonna rock the house.

It's what we live for, our secret destiny,

And we don't tell a soul, on that we will agree.

We wanna rock the house.

We wanna rock the house.

I wanna rock with you.

Rock the house with you.

(Music ends with them looking at each other.

Judge breaks, Wacker just looks uncomfortable.)

Judge: Well that was nice. I'm just going to go out into the audience now. The cast should be back.

Bob: *(As he enters imitation of Wacker.)* Alright, I heard music!

Wacker: I have no idea what you are talking about. Alright we are ready to start! (*Exits stage.*)

(*Cast enters for their show.*)

Announcer: Welcome ladies and gentlemen. You've seen *Survivor Guatemala*, *Survivor Australia*, *Survivor Africa* and all the other *Survivors*. But you are now going to see the ultimate: *Survivor Tahoe*. And here's your host, Bob.

Bob: Welcome to *Survivor Tahoe*. As you know Tahoe is a unique and challenging environment and survival here is only for the strongest. Our contestants have had to survive the harsh Tahoe environment—not only the physical, but the social and economic environment as well. Each tribe has to find shelter to live and the only way to find food is to get a job. Our two tribes have been whittled down to three contestants each. Tonight we will continue to follow them as they try to survive Tahoe. First we have the Shehadi tribe. They recently came through after having the grueling challenge of navigating a boat to the Ski Run Marina, and then overland to the Y, right after the 4th of July fireworks. Next we have the Santiago tribe. They had achieved immunity a couple of weeks ago by parking in the Crescent V parking lot for 5 hours without getting caught. Tonight, we have the individual immunity challenge. One contestant from each tribe will face a challenge looking for the all important immunity. We'll start tribe with Santiago and Linda. Linda your task will be to come into town here at the end of summer and find a job, but not just any job. You have to find a job that pays more than minimum wage. And you have to do it in one day. Good luck.

Linda: (*with team encouraging her.*) I can do this. I have a degree. I have skills. I can do it.

Bob: Are you ready? Begin.

(*Linda moves off, lights shift, others fade offstage,*

except Summer who becomes first business.)

Summer: *(Very bubbly and youthful.)* Hi, welcome to Chain Store World. Can I help you?

Linda: Yes I'd like to apply for a job.

Summer: Certainly, fill out an application.

Linda: Great, what is the starting salary?

Summer: Well, we start at \$7.00, but you can move up through our employee training program. And you get this great uniform, just like the ones worn by the thousands of our team members across the country.

Linda: I already have most of the skills for this position. Would it be possible to start a bit higher?

Summer: No, the success of our business relies on the team and every team member has to start at the same place.

Linda: Maybe if I talked to the manager?

Summer: Silly, I am the manager.

Linda: How long have you worked here?

Summer: 6 months. We tend to have a lot of turnover, especially after ski season.

Linda: Thanks. I'll get back to you. *(Moves on looking.)* Let's see... chain store... chain store... chain restaurant... oh, here's a local business looking for someone. *(Enters into interview with Pamela.)*

Pamela: Well, this looks great, Linda. I think we could use you. We start at \$7 an hour.

Linda: Gee, I was hoping for a bit more.

Pamela: Oh, I know, but the rent here is outrageous. I only make \$8.

Linda: And you're the manager?

Pamela: Actually I'm the owner.

Linda: Wow. Well, I'll get back to you. *(Moves off, song starts.)*

11. \$7 an Hour

Linda:

I have a B.A. in History,
And a minor in Speech.
I'm not all that picky,
And I thought I might teach.

But as I began looking,
My mood turned sour.
'Cause I'll end up working
For seven dollars an hour.

That's seven, seven dollars an hour,
Seven dollars an hour.
Try to live in Tahoe
On seven dollars an hour.

Jobs that pay real money
Are not easy to find.
The pay scales are funny,
It's how Tahoe's designed.

So I'll be helping tourists,
Selling coffees and flowers.
While making my fortune
At seven dollars an hour.

That's seven, seven dollars an hour,
Seven dollars an hour.
Try to live in Tahoe
On seven dollars an hour.

My rent is sky high,
And I have to drive my car.
Price o' gas makes me cry,
And I can't get very far.

My bills are comin' due
Then add my heat and power.
What do you expect me to do
On seven dollars an hour.

That's seven, seven dollars an hour,
Seven dollars an hour.
Try to live in Tahoe
On seven dollars an hour.

(Bob comes back in and we are back at the Survivor group.)

Bob: So Linda, how did you make out?

Linda: I'm almost there. I'm waiting to hear from the city and I might be able to teach part time at the college.

Bob: I'm sorry, but you are out of time, so I'm afraid there will be no immunity for you. Go back to your tribe. Now we move to the Shehadi tribe and Chad. Are you ready?

Chad: Ready.

Bob: Okay. Chad, it is time to upgrade your shelter. You must pose as a new Tahoe resident with a wife and dog and find a suitable place to live, again within one day. Good luck. Ready, begin. *(Chad moves off and we see him mime several applications with others as landlord. Initially a lot of head shakes and negative responses, then...)*

Pamela: *(As landlord.)* Well, this looks okay. Just fill out this and here is what we need to get started. *(Hands him paper, music starts as he reads and responds.)*

12. First, Last, and Deposit

Chad:

Darlin, I mighta found us a place,
A home where we can settle down.
I know we can't buy, but by God's good grace,
We'll rent right here in town.

Found a cute little house, only fifty years old,
The application was just the start.
'Cause when I turned it in, I heard those three little words
That damn near froze my heart.

First, last, and deposit,
The words were tough to hear.
First, last, and deposit,
We'd have to save fer more than a year.

But I want that house with all of its quirks,
Even though there ain't no garage.
The fridge is busted and the stove kinda works,
It'll be our grand Tahoe lodge.

(Spoken with music in background.)

I can just see you darlin', sittin' out on the porch... Well, there ain't no porch, but out in the dirt next to the driveway, in that lawn chair we just bought at K-Mart. And I'd be workin' on the pick-up and old Bo would be runnin' in the back

yard... Course, we won't tell 'em about old Bo 'cause they don't want no pets, but hell, he's one of the family. We'd have our own little place, right there between that little cabin with them snowboard guys... and girls. You know, there's about eight people there all the time, but I don't rightly know who lives there. Anyway we'd be right between 'em and that big house that people only seem to come up on weekends and throw big ol' parties at. Boy, it'll be fun to watch the bears eat their garbage... But we'd have our own house in Tahoe.
(Sings.)

First, last, and deposit,
The words are tough to hear.
First, last, and deposit,
We'll have to save fer more than a year.
But there will be a time and it won't be too far,
We'll get that house, because we'll get our
First, last, and deposit.

(Bob has come out and we are back in Survivor mode.)

Bob: Oh, I'm sorry, Chad, but you also ran out of time. It looks like this will have to be decided by a head-to-head immunity challenge. We'll be using members from each team in the challenge we call "Tahoe Dating." I'm sure all of you that have ever been in a relationship will remember the "first date." And dating in Tahoe has its own special challenges. The first date is a time when we are most unlike ourselves in the fear that we will do something wrong and end up looking like an idiot. As our outer selves carry on a conversation, our inner voices are often carrying on a different dialogue that everyone in the outside world never hears or even imagines. Through the magic of *Survivor Tahoe*, we will now let you hear those inner voices supplied by members of the other team in a scenario of the first date. From Team Santiago, our daters, Dillan and Deanne. From Team Shehadi, our inner voices, Chad and Summer.

Bob: Deanne, are you ready.

Deanne: I'm a little nervous.

Summer: I'm ready.

Bob: Dillan?

Dillan: Oh yeah, I'm ready.

Chad: I'm a little nervous.

Bob: Our setting: a typical first date scenario, dinner at a local restaurant. (*Table and chairs brought out, Pamela becomes waitress. Dillan and Deanne come in and sit.*)

Deanne: Well, we finally got together.

Dillan: Yeah, you see how different everyone's schedule is when you live in Tahoe.

Chad: (*Singing like a little kid.*) I finally got to go out with you, I finally got to go out with you.

Deanne: Boy, don't I know it. It seems like I'm either working or sleeping.

Summer: So you better be worth it.

Pamela: Hi, my name's Pamela and I'll be your server, may I get you something to drink?

Summer: Margaritas! Lots of Margaritas!! Okay, first date, play it safe.

Deanne: I'll have a glass of white wine.

Dillan: What beers do you have on tap?

Pamela: Bud, Bud Lite, Coors, and of course, Fat Tire.

Chad: Boring beer!! Haven't you heard of Mt. Tallac Brewery? It's local! How many times do I have to say this?!

Dillan: I guess I'll have a Flat Tire.

Pamela: Great, be right back.

Dillan: How was your weekend?

Deanne: Oh, I went over to my friend Susan's house and we took her dog down to the river...(Continues to talk without making sound.)

Chad: *(Looking past her.)* Crap, the Giants are down 4 to 1. I can't quite see what inning it is...

Deanne: *(Continuing.)* ...and so what do you think?

Dillan: Uh...

Summer: I knew he wasn't listening. Why are all guys the same?

Deanne: About having a picnic down by the river?

Chad: Think fast...think fast!

Dillan: I'm sorry, I was just so taken with your eyes, I just lost track.

Summer: Oh, I don't think that will... well... all right, I'll let it go this time.

Deanne: That's sweet.

Chad: He shoots, he Sco-o-o-r-r-r-res!

Dillan: So, how long have you been working at the hospital?

Deanne: Oh, about three years now.

Chad: My God, what a body...Whoa! Don't stare.

Deanne: How long have you been in Tahoe?

Dillan: I actually went to high school up here. I was gone for a while and came back about five years ago. I really love it up here.

Deanne: That's nice.

Summer: My God, a local. He's cute. I just hope he does more than snowboard and party.

Deanne: I really love Tahoe too.

Dillan: Yeah, it's a great place to live.

Chad and Deanne: God, I sound like an idiot.

Chad: Come on, relax. Be cool. She's looking at me funny. Oh my God! I probably have a big booger hanging out my nose. Maybe she just thinks I'm a freak. I knew this was a bad idea. Why do I always...

Deanne: You know you're really cute.

Dillan: Really? Thanks.

Chad: Yeah! I might get lucky tonight!

Summer: Why did I say that? He probably thinks I'm going to go home with him.

Bob: (*Stepping in.*) Phase one of the challenge is complete. Small talk, tentative inquiries, mildly flirtatious responses, slowly forming the bud of a beginning relationship. (*Lights out behind as Dillan and Deanne move away from table, which disappears.*) But here at *Survivor Tahoe* survivor skills must be more than just social, but musical as well. We now enter into the musical theatre world where this event would normally be a nice romantic ballad. You know, boy meets girl and in three verses plus chorus, they fall in love. If only real life could be like the theatre. But as our couple moves into their musical world, their inner voices come with them...

13. One Look

Dillan:

It only took one look.

Deanne:

And my heart was filled with joy.

Dillan:

A special kind of look.

Deanne:

I knew you were my special boy.

Dillan:

Everything about you,

Deanne:

Your mind, your heart, your soul.

Dillan:

Don't wanna live without you.

Deanne:

You make my life feel whole.

Dillan:

And it only took one look.

Deanne:

One look.

Dillan:

It only took one look,

Chad:

And I could tell that you were hot.

Dillan:

A special kind of look,

Chad:

And I could see what all you got.

Dillan:

Everything about you,

Chad:

Didn't matter in the least.

Dillan:

Don't wanna live without you,

Chad:

At least once between my sheets.

Dillan:

And it only took one look.

Dillan & Chad:

One look.

Deanne:

It only took one look,

Summer:

To say, why not take a chance.

Deanne:

A special kind of look,

Summer:

Or do you just want in my pants.

Deanne:

Everything about you,

Summer:

Says maybe you're okay.

Deanne:

Don't wanna live without you,

Summer:

Because you will just move away.

Deanne:

And it only took one look.

Deanne & Summer:

One look.

Chad:

I really do like her, this isn't just sex.
Which scares me and I don't like the effects.
I don't really know her, so what would I get?
Someone I can love or a possible threat?

Summer:

It's hard to find someone with whom you will feel,
More than just friends, the connection is real.
He seems like he's nice, but what will he do?
Just disappear quietly after we screw?

Chad & Summer:

Why do I do this? What am I thinking?
It's not gonna work. I'm gonna have to start drinking.

Every time I do this it's destined to fail.
It's not that I'm stupid, or overly frail.
It's just hard to begin, when you just have to guess.
Is what you see what you get, or is it really a mess?

(The following four sets of lyrics happen simultaneously.)

Dillan:

It only took one look and I knew you were for me.
A special kind of look, to set my poor heart free.
Everything about you sets my soul on fire.
Don't wanna live without you, you're my object of desire.
And it only took one look, one look.
One look, one look.

Deanne:

It only took one look, and my heart was filled with joy.
A special kind of look, I knew you were my special boy.
Everything about you, your mind, your heart, your soul.
Don't wanna live without you. You make my life feel whole.
And it only took one look, one look.
One look, one look.

Chad:

I really do like her, this isn't just sex.
Which scares me and I don't like the effects.
I don't really know her, so what would I get?
Someone I can love or a possible threat?
What am I thinking? I must start drinking.
It's just hard to start when you must guess.

Is what you see what you get or is it less?
Or really a mess?
One look, one look, one look, one look.

Summer:

It's hard to find someone with whom you will feel,
More than just friends, the connection is real.
He seems like he's nice, but what will he do?
Why do I do this? Should I just screw this?
Every time I do this I fail.
It's not that I'm stupid or frail.
I'm just a mess.
One look, one look, one look, one look.

Bob: Okay, that looks like it scored dead even because, well, everyone can survive a first date. So it looks like neither team will have immunity this time around. (*Various reactions.*) So now we will have to go to tribal council, and someone will have to leave. (*Tribes move around, Bob leaves.*)

Deanne: Here we go again, someone has to leave.

Summer: Seems like someone is always leaving Tahoe.

Chad: I know, there's not many of us left.

Pamela: Where have they all gone? (*Music cue.*)

14. Where Have All the People Gone?

Company (except Bob):

Where have all the people gone?
Leaving Tahoe one by one.
Why don't people stay,
What is it that drives them away?

Is it the housing crunch?
They can't afford to buy.
Is it the job market?
They're in such short supply.
For such a great place to live and play,
Why does Tahoe drive them away?

Where have all the people gone?
Second homes for everyone.
Why don't people stay,
What is it that drives them away?

Is it the price of gas?
Natural or propane.
Is it the tourists?
Sometimes they make you insane.
For such a great place to live and play,
Why does Tahoe drive them away?

Maybe we should try to recruit,
Let them know there's no commute.
Help them to afford a house,
Help them find the perfect spouse.

Maybe if we help them stay,
Help to get them higher pay.
You must be dreaming, that'll be the day.

Where have all the people gone? Leaving Tahoe one by one

Why don't people stay, what is it that drives them away?

Pamela: Now, this is the part where they follow us around with the cameras and we're supposed to have little secret talks and make alliances right?

Dillan: Yeah, if we don't give them something good, they'll just make it up in editing.

Summer: What do you mean?

Dillan: You want to see what creative editing does? Watch. Now let's say a casual conversation goes like this. *(Talks with Deanne.)* So you like Chad?

Deanne: Of course. It's funny, he sort of looks like my ex-boyfriend.

Dillan: I take it you don't like your ex-boyfriend??

Deanne: Dude, I hate him.

Dillan: Yeah, I know what you mean. Bad break up?

Deanne: He's awful. I don't trust him at all.

Dillan: Yeah, that's like this contractor who's doing my remodel. I can't trust him either.

Deanne: You don't want to mess up a remodel, that dude's gotta go.

Dillan: I agree, he's gotta go.

Deanne: Better get back or people will think we're forming an alliance.

Dillan: Yeah. *(Break.)* Now, here is how they edit it: *(Mouth all of the previous dialogue, but only speak the following out loud.)* So, you like Chad?

Deanne: ...Dude, I hate him.

Dillan: Yeah, I know what you mean....

Deanne: He's awful. I don't trust him at all.

Dillan: ...I can't trust him either.

Deanne: ...that dude's gotta go.

Dillan: I agree, he's gotta go.

Deanne: ...we're forming an alliance.

Dillan: Yeah. *(Break.)* See what I mean

Summer: Oh, yeah. They could get you to say anything.

Pamela: Well, no matter what they do, I don't think any more of us need to leave Tahoe.

Linda: So, how do we not vote someone off? *(They all huddle as Bob comes out.)*

Bob: Are the tribes ready for the vote?

Pamela: Yes, Bob, and we are all unanimous.

Bob: We need to do the individual votes.

Deanne: No, we don't, because we decided we are all staying and we just voted you off.

Bob: You..uh.. can't vote me off, I'm not a contestant, I'm the host.

Chad: Maybe it's this Tahoe air, but we're all staying Bob and you have to go. Just get into your fancy helicopter and leave. We're all staying, no matter what Tahoe brings.

Announcer: And so Bob left and the tribes stayed in Tahoe, not only surviving, but thriving. And so we end this new edition of *Survivor: Mutiny at Tahoe*.

Judge: *(Coming from audience.)* What a nice happy ending. That was just marvelous, weren't they just marvelous? Well now, I think what we need is a big closer. Something that will definitely get your toes tapping. We are just so happy that you came here to see our little show, and really showed your civic duty. Unfortunately, as someone was asking me earlier, this will not get you out of jury duty. So, here we go.

15. The World Today: Finale

All:

What kind of place is Lake Tahoe today?

A place so special, that we'd like to say,

That now we've shared with you, we're sure you know,

Something about it because of this show.

You'll know a local, and about housing fears.

Wacker and the judge will rock out to your cheers.
You know that your lawn gnomes might get a blast,
And on the highway, you just have to drive fast.

There's lots of things that we could have done,
But nothing too serious, it's all been in fun.
We like to think that we made a new friend,
And now here it is, the really big end.

Oh beautiful for spacious skies, For purple mountains too.
For verdant pines and junipers, and cool clear waters blue.

We hope that you liked our show,
If you didn't we don't wanna know.
Just come and spend your money,
And help our local economy.

Lake Tahoe, Lake Tahoe, Lake Tahoe, Lake Tahoe,
Lake Tahoe's the place.
Thanks for coming,
Now you can go home!

(Thunderous ovations.)

THE END