

FOOD TRUCK PLANET

Written by

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A Post Apocalyptic Rock Musical

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FOOD TRUCK PLANET - ACT II

STAGE DIRECTIONS: The fire burns low as silence settles over the group. Patty turns to Cain, her expression hard.

PATTY
(gruffly to CAIN)

"You've got some explaining to do."

Cain smirks, but his eyes are locked on Mr. Lucky as the scene fades to black.

STAGE DIRECTIONS: The stage is a graveyard of civilization—jagged scrap piles loom like the bones of a world long dead. A rusted-out caravan slouches at center stage, battered and skeletal, as if waiting for the final wind to push it over. The lighting flickers between burnt oranges and sickly grays, the last embers of something that should have died long ago.

A metallic creak echoes as the caravan door swings open slightly, then stills. The wind howls, but it carries something else—something just outside human hearing, like whispers from the hungry dead.

A pigeon—thin, missing a few feathers but still full of spite—pecks at a tin can, the clink of its beak against metal the only sign of life in this wasteland. It has survived things greater than men.

LIGHTING DIRECTIONS: A weak, golden glow isolates SONNY THE SAINT and LUCIA, casting them as the last warm bodies in a place where only predators remain.

SOUND CUE: The wind shifts, no longer indifferent—now it watches, now it waits.

SCENE CONTINUES

MAD MAXINE JONES (GRINNING LIKE SHE JUST SPOTTED FRESH MEAT AT AN EMPTY TABLE)

"Well, well, if it isn't Saint Sonny. Patron saint of scraps and misplaced hope. Still hoarding treasures, I see." (mock squinting at the broken carrot Lucia dropped) "A relic from the golden age of farming?"

(The Butchies erupt in synchronized laughter. One mock-bows to the carrot. Another pantomimes eating air before gagging violently. Maxine watches, soaking in the chaos like a queen surveying her feast.)

SONNY (STEPPING IN FRONT OF LUCIA, VOICE LOW, STEADY)

"You want something, Maxine? Take it and leave."

MAD MAXINE JONES (MOCK WOUNDED, CLUTCHING HER CHEST LIKE HE JUST SHOT HER WITH KINDNESS)

"Sonny, Sonny, Sonny. So cold. We came all this way just to see you. And what do you offer us? A limp carrot and a bad attitude. Tragic."

(Then, her eyes land on Lucia. The grin widens.)

MAD MAXINE JONES (TO LUCIA, VOICE SICKLY SWEET)

"And who's this? Not your usual plus-one, Sonny. Did you upgrade?"

LUCIA (STANDING HER GROUND, VOICE DEFIANT BUT NOT FOOLISH ENOUGH TO SOUND FEARLESS)

"None of your business."

(Silence. A long, painful stretch of it. The Butchies exchange glances, tension rising. Then—Maxine laughs. Loud. Sharp. Mechanical. The Butchies join in, their laughter spiraling into a twisted choir.)

MAD MAXINE JONES (SPINNING TO FACE HER GANG, THEATRICALY WIPING A FAKE TEAR)

"Did you hear that? None of my business! This little firecracker thinks she can mouth off to Mad Maxine Jones!"

(The Butchies start stomping again. "MAXINE! MAXINE!" The ground shakes beneath them like a heartbeat speeding toward something inevitable.)

MAD MAXINE JONES (LOWERING HER ARMS, THE GRIN FLICKERING AWAY LIKE A DYING MATCH.)

"Sweetheart, let me tell you something about fear. Fear keeps you alive. And you? You don't look scared enough."

(She turns back to Sonny, her blade flashing before anyone registers the movement.)

MAD MAXINE JONES (DEADPAN, VOICE HARD AS STONE)

"And you. You think you're a father? Then why are you letting her talk like she's already dead?"

SONNY (CALM, BUT HIS GRIP ON HIS CLEAVER IS TIGHT ENOUGH TO TURN HIS KNUCKLES WHITE)

"You leave her out of this, Maxine."

MUSIC CUE - "YOU GOT WHAT I NEED" (MAD MAXINE JONES

MAD MAXINE JONES (MOCK SURPRISE, THEN SAVAGE DELIGHT)

"Oh, Sonny. She is in this. And by the time we're done, she'll know exactly what it means to feast—or be feasted on."

(The Butchies howl in approval as Maxine steps into the spotlight. The stage transforms, a deep crimson and purple glow pulsating like a heartbeat. Smoke hisses from unseen vents, curling around the Butchies' feet, turning them into silhouettes of beasts.)

SONG 9: "YOU GOT WHAT I NEED" (MAD MAXINE JONES)

VERSE 1:

Hallelujah, praise his name
 Cross or star, they're all the same
 For years I wandered far and wide
 Until the global genocide
 How wrong things went, who would believe?
 They tried to kill us—don't forget it!
 Now we're here with what remains
 Earth will never be the same
 It's what it is, like it or not
 Mess with me? You will get shot
 I don't have the time to play
 Around with you—so make my day!
 Now give it up, I won't ask twice
 These bitches here? I'm the nice one
 Start the count, then you'll see
 Why no one ever fucks with me!

CHORUS:

You got what I need—oh yeah!
 Want so bad to believe
 You got what I need, need that righteous speed
 You got what I need, you got to set me free
 (Maxine prowls around Sonny like a shark. The Butchies
 stomp in unison, their energy crackling with impending
 violence.)

VERSE 2:

It's not enough, I still want more
 It's what the hell I'm fighting for
 My wants and needs so thinly veiled
 The sweetest things now taste stale
 You asked me to take off my shirt
 What the hell? It couldn't hurt
 I have a hard time saying no
 The reason why—I can't let go
 It's what I want, that life's about
 Too bad I've learned to do without
 Can't figure out what's wrong with me
 If only I could be set free
 So say a prayer and put me down
 'Cause I'm not Heaven—but hell bound
 Oh, how I wish that wasn't so
 So tell me something I don't know

CHORUS REPEATS (2x)

SONNY
(breathing hard, voice
ragged, but defiant)

"You got your song, you got your
show—now take your trash heap of a
gang and get the hell away from my
daughter."

SONNY

(breathing hard, voice ragged, but defiant)"You got your
song, you got your show—now take your trash heap of a gang
and get the hell away from my daughter."

MAD MAXINE JONES

(still catching her breath, then grinning like a satisfied
wolf)"Oh, Sonny, you're making this too easy. You act like
you have a choice in the matter."

SONNY

(raising his cleaver slightly, shoulders squared like a man
who'll die standing before he kneels)"There's always a
choice."

MAD MAXINE JONES

(tilting her head, considering him with almost genuine
amusement)"I like you, Saint. You've got this whole tragic,
last-man-standing thing going for you. It's poetic. Stupid as
hell, but poetic."

She glances past him, her grin widening. Lucia takes a slow
step back. Sonny stiffens, confused, as she takes
another—then another—until she is standing behind Maxine.

SONNY

(panic setting in, turning to her)

"Lucia... what are you doing?"

LUCIA

(swallowing hard, not meeting his eyes, voice distant,
controlled)

"I'm going with them."

The Butchies erupt into cheers, stomping and hooting, some slapping Maxine on the back like she's just won a prize fight. Sonny doesn't move—doesn't breathe.

SONNY

(his whole body locking up, voice barely above a whisper)

"No."

LUCIA

(clenching her fists, voice hardening)"

I can't keep scraping through the dirt, waiting for death. I want more, Papa. And you—you're just trying to keep me caged."

Maxine raises an eyebrow, glancing at Lucia with interest. This is unexpected—but very entertaining.

SONNY

(desperate now, stepping forward, reaching for her like a man drowning)

"Baby, please... don't do this."

LUCIA

(stiff, distant, the weight of the act crushing her)

"I have to."

Maxine chuckles, slow and mocking, turning to her gang with a flourish.

MAD MAXINE JONES

(mockingly to The Butchies)

"Well, boys and girls, looks like we got what we came for."

Another roar of cheers. Rocco steps forward, tossing an arm around Lucia's shoulders. She flinches, but hides it.

SONNY

(shaking his head, stepping forward aggressively)

"You're not taking her."

MAD MAXINE JONES

(deadly calm, her blade tilting toward him)

"You don't get a say, Saint. She made her choice. You're the one who can't let go."

SONNY

(a beat of silence, his breath shaking, eyes never leaving Lucia's—even as she refuses to meet them.)

"Then kill me."

The Butchies go silent. The wind kicks up, howling through the wreckage. Maxine's expression flickers, just for a second. Then, slowly, she grins again—wider this time, a little impressed.

MAD MAXINE JONES

(softly, like she's savoring it)

"You're serious."

SONNY

(stepping forward, blade raised, the fire in his eyes burning against the grief in his chest.)

"I'd rather die believing she's mine than live knowing she's yours."

Lucia clenches her fists at her sides, her whole body trembling—but she doesn't move, doesn't speak. She knows she can't. Not yet.

MUSIC CUE - "BLOWN AWAY" (SONNY THE SAINT)

The light around Sonny changes, casting him in a deep, cold blue. His knuckles tighten on his cleaver. The Butchies step back, giving space—as if this is already an execution. Maxine just watches, arms crossed, letting him sing his own requiem.

SONG 10: "BLOWN AWAY" (SONNY)

VERSE 1

You see this face, the same it's always been
 Since you came into the world.
 My love for you, more than I've ever known
 You were and are, my baby girl.

Yet now, you want to leave me for another
 Don't you see, you're killing me?
 Because I refuse to think that
 this is you talking.
 I ask myself How could this be?

CHORUS

Just one more chance—I love you,
 Don't make me go away.
 Please understand, don't do this
 I will be blown away.

His voice cracks, but he keeps singing, his body shaking as
 the weight of Lucia's betrayal—or what he thinks is
 betrayal—tears through him.

VERSE 2

And so it seems, your mind's made up
 Is there no room left in your heart?
 For all I've done, no other way
 In which I could still play a part.
 The choice is clear—it's us or them
 But if you want to live a lie...
 So be it, because I swear
 Without your love, I'd rather die

CHORUS (repeat out)

CHORUS (repeats twice, softer the second time, as his
 strength fades.)

The song ends on a final breath—just as Maxine strikes. A
 single, brutal slash. Sonny staggers, dropping his cleaver,
 clutching his side as he falls to one knee. The Butchies
 erupt in wild celebration as Sonny collapses onto his back,
 the life leaving his body one slow, painful breath at a time.

Lucia watches in horror, her entire body frozen—this was not supposed to happen. This was not how it was supposed to go. She nearly moves—nearly runs to him—but Rocco grips her arm hard, dragging her backward.

MAD MAXINE JONES

(wiping her blade,
exhaling like she just
finished a satisfying
meal.)

"Told you, Saint. You
don't let go, you get
eaten alive."

She turns away from him without a second glance, gesturing for her Butchies to move.

MAD MAXINE JONES (CONT'D)

(to Lucia, grinning)

"C'mon, firecracker.
You've got a new family
now."

Lucia, numb, lets herself be led away. But her eyes never leave Sonny, still lying motionless in the dirt. The wind howls, colder now. Something unseen shifts in the darkness.

Sonny breathes what could be his last breath.

The lights snap to black.

Silence.

Then— the faintest whisper of wind. Something waiting.
Something waking.

BLACKOUT

END SCENE

STAGE DIRECTIONS: The wasteland lingers in muted gray and sickly green. SONNY lies unconscious downstage left, slumped against debris, barely clinging to the edge of existence. A single, dim spotlight flickers on him—like a failing heartbeat. The rest of the stage remains in shadow, silent and watching.

LIGHTING CUE (Opening Transition): A faint glow barely holds onto Sonny. As CAIN, PATTY CAKE, and BIG TONE enter from stage right, the stage begins to warm slightly, shifting into cool green and earthy tones—the first whispers of dawn. Their movement and voices pull focus.

SOUND CUE: The eerie wind dies down, replaced by soft rustling, footsteps crunching over gravel.

ENTER CAIN, PATTY CAKE, AND BIG TONE FROM STAGE RIGHT

They are foraging—carrying makeshift baskets, pouches, and crude tools. Their body language suggests exhaustion, but also habitual survivalism.

PATTY CAKE
(kneeling, holding up a
small bundle of leaves,
deadpan)

"Dandelion greens. Not exactly a
feast, but it's food."

BIG TONE
(grimacing as he opens his
hand, revealing twitching
crickets.)

PATTY CAKE
(kneeling, holding up a
small bundle of leaves,
deadpan))

"Dandelion greens. Not exactly a
feast, but it's food."

BIG TONE
(grimacing as he opens his
hand, revealing twitching
crickets.)

"Got crickets.

(MORE)

BIG TONE (CONT'D)

Nothing says 'breakfast' like bugs." (tosses crickets into a rusty bucket with a loud clink.)

CAIN

(plucking blackberries, effortlessly stoic)

"Blackberries. And under those rocks—snails. Bugs, weeds, and grace. Welcome to survival."

PATTY CAKE

(eyeing Cain, suspiciously))

"How come every time you talk, it sounds like a sermon?"

BIG TONE

(mock serious, nodding)

"I think it's the rhythm. Real measured. Real dramatic."

CAIN

(not looking up, still focused on his blackberries)

"Or maybe it's just the truth."

BIG TONE

(grinning, elbowing Patty Cake))

"See? That right there. That's 'prophet voice.'"

PATTY CAKE

(mocking, deepening her voice to mimic Cain))

"'Bugs, weeds, and grace. Welcome to survival.'"

(dramatic pause, then shrugs)

(MORE)

PATTY CAKE (CONT'D)

"Sounds like a depressing-ass
cookbook."

BIG TONE

(laughing, shaking his head)

"I ain't eating no 'Cain's
Wilderness Kitchen Special.' I draw
the line at snails."

CAIN

(dryly, still not looking
up)

"Good. More for me."

Patty Cake and Big Tone exchange a glance, then
simultaneously shudder in disgust.

PATTY CAKE

(suddenly freezing,
alarmed)

"Wait! Over there—someone's hurt!"

LIGHTING CUE: SONNY'S dim light steadies and brightens
slightly, revealing his slumped form.

The group rushes toward him, their footsteps quick but
careful.

PATTY CAKE

Oh my God... What happened.

SONNY groans again, but with a little more awareness.

BIG TONE

What's your name?

CAIN

His name's Sonny.

BIG TONE and PATTY shoot CAIN a quizzical look as if, how did
he now that?

PATTY CAKE

Sonny can you hear me?

BIG TONE

(leaning over Sonny,
dramatically close to his
face, whispering
ominously)

"Can you feel me near you?"

SONNY

(groans softly, slowly
opens one eye,
unimpressed.)

"Now I feel like I'm dying twice."

BIG TONE

(grinning, leaning back
with a shrug)

"Guess that's a no on the tunnel of
light, huh?"

PATTY CAKE

(rolling her eyes, shaking
Sonny gently.)

"What happened to you.."

He doesn't respond at first. But the memories come back in
pieces—his face hardens, then crumbles.

SONNY

(voice hoarse, broken)

"They took her. Maxine and The
Butchies... they took my daughter."

His hand clenches into a fist and slams against the dirt.

SONNY

(guilt twisting inside him
like a blade)

"I fought them. I tried. But The
Butchies... they were too strong. I
couldn't stop them. I let her
down."

(MORE)

SONNY (CONT'D)
(voice breaking, nearly
sobbing)

"My baby..."

A heavy silence follows. The group looks at him with a mix of pity, understanding, and something deeper—recognition.

Cain kneels beside Sonny, waiting, as if he knew Sonny would collapse here all along. His voice, when it comes, is steady—measured.

CAIN
(soft, unwavering)

"Sonny, you think this is punishment. You think you're alone in this. But you're wrong."

SONNY
(choking on bitterness,
his eyes still wet but
his voice sharp.)

"Yeah? Then tell me, wise man—why am I here, bleeding in the dirt? Why did He let them take her?"

CAIN
(nodding, patient)

"You think He let them. But tell me, Sonny—who stopped them from killing you?"

Sonny freezes. His jaw clenches. He doesn't want to admit it.

CAIN
(pressing forward, the
weight of millennia
behind his voice.)

"You were left alive for a reason. You think that's coincidence?"

SONNY
(his throat tightens, his
breath ragged.)

"I don't know what to do."

A pause. Cain's eyes soften.

CAIN

(gently)

"Then let go."

MUSIC CUE - "SALVATION ROAD" (A CAPPELLA - GROUP HARMONY)

Cain starts singing, low and soft. Then Patty Cake, Big Tone, and Sonny join in, their voices blending. The harmony builds—a slow, steady crescendo of faith.

As the song fades, Sonny exhales, his tears drying into something new—resolve.

SONNY

(looking up at them, voice
raw but steady)

"I don't know how to trust Him. But..
I'm willing to take a leap of
faith."

CAIN smiles.

PATTY CAKE

(claps once, grinning
through her tears.)

"Then what are we waiting for?"

SONG 11 - "FINAL DESTINATION" (PATTY CAKE & GROUP)

VERSE 1:

I searched forever and found you
Come up for air, now I'm brand new
All that I knew was upended
I put love first and surrendered (Be on my side...)

Ain't no doubt about it
I can't go a day without it
Wasted time for so long
Now the wait is over and done
Yeah, I know He loves me
No one else can set my heart free
From this situation
Going on a love vacation

CHORUS:

Alright, now I'm free
'Cause the power of love is calling me
I once was blind, but now I see
That the power of love has set me free

VERSE 2:

I quit my useless complaining
My faith in You now sustains me
To vanity, I say goodbye
'Cause I'm on a spiritual high
I'm a new creation
Don't need fear, don't want temptation
You're the one I dream of
Putting on the armor of love
Go in through the out door
It's your love I'm living for, yeah
Final destination
Going on a love vacation

The music swells as they march toward war, into the night.

END SCENE

ACT II, SCENE 2

STAGE SET-UP: The stage opens to reveal the jagged, windswept shores of the Apostle Islands—a stark and forbidding landscape. Large rocks lie scattered across the terrain, partially veiled in a restless mist that swirls with an eerie rhythm. The icy waters shimmer faintly beneath the spectral glow of headlights from parked trucks. At the center of the scene, a campfire burns with a defiant, crimson glow, its flickering light casting jagged shadows across the rugged cliffs.

The Butchies skulk at the edges of the stage, sharpening weapons and exchanging low, muttered conversations. Nearby, three tough-looking gang members, loud and brash, swagger toward the fire where Lucia sits. Her posture is upright, her gaze steely—a figure of defiance amidst looming danger.

LIGHTING: A dim, cold blue light envelopes the stage, emphasizing the desolation and tension of the scene.

The campfire's glowing embers provide a sharp contrast, its flickering light creating elongated, menacing shadows.

SOUND: The relentless crashing of waves fades into subdued murmurs, punctuated by the mocking laughter of the gang members.

Mad Maxine strides onto the stage, her presence electric with anger and command. She drags Lucia by the arm, roughly thrusting her toward the fire.

MAD MAXINE:

"You've been skating on thin ice, princess, and I'm done giving you second chances. I offered you choices—good ones—but you spit in my face like I'm some kind of joke."

She pauses, casting a glance over her shoulder at the gang members, who watch eagerly.

MAD MAXINE JONES

"Let's see if these fine gentlemen can educate you. Maybe they'll help you figure out how the world actually works."

Lucia's posture remains defiant, her gaze meeting Maxine's with an unflinching resolve. Maxine sneers, her patience clearly waning. With a dismissive wave, she turns to leave.

MAD MAXINE JONES (CONT'D)

"She's all yours, boys. Don't say I didn't warn her."

She vanishes into the shadows, leaving Lucia to face the gang members as they close in.

Lucia Faces Three Toughs

TOUGH 1

"Well, well, look at this. Little Miss High-and-Mighty thinks she's too good for us."

TOUGH 2

"Bet you're regretting all that sass now. Fancy words won't keep you warm out here, sweetheart."

TOUGH 3

"Don't worry, princess. We'll make sure you learn the ropes—nice and easy."

Lucia's hand moves slowly to her garter, her expression unreadable. When she speaks, her voice cuts through the air, sharp and deliberate.

LUCIA

"Let me guess. You think you're going to scare me? Push me around? Make me 'earn my place'?"

TOUGH 1

"Something like that. What're you gonna do about it?"

Without hesitation, Lucia produces a knife from her garter. The blade catches the firelight, its sharp edge gleaming as an unmistakable warning. The men falter, their bravado visibly shaken.

LUCIA

"I'm going to do what I've always done. Survive."

She steps forward, her gaze locked onto Tough #1. He stumbles back instinctively, bumping into Tough #2, who scrambles to steady himself.

TOUGH 2

"Alright, alright. No need to get stabby."

TOUGH 3

"Relax, doll. We were just messing around."

LUCIA

"Good. Then sit down. Shut up. And maybe you'll learn something."

The gang members exchange sheepish glances before hesitantly sitting near the fire. Lucia places the knife in her lap, her grip firm as she surveys them with unwavering authority. After a tense pause, she begins to sing, her voice low and steady, gradually swelling with emotion.

MUSIC CUE - "BOULEVARD"

(As Lucia sings, the fire grows brighter, its light casting dramatic shadows that stretch and flicker. The gang members are transfixed, their earlier mockery replaced by a quiet awe.)

SONG 12: BOULEVARD (LUCIA)

INTRODUCTION:

There is a place where - Not everything is as it seems
 You can't escape, the - Boulevard of Broken Dreams

So... Let's go there.

VERSE 1:

Let's talk about it
 I'm addicted to love
 Won't give up, can't quit
 I've been warned from above
 I always fall short
 When I go by the book
 Leaving me depressed, yeah
 But I guess that's the hook

Gonna do what I want
 That's do what I do.
 And if you got what I need
 I'll do it to you
 I'm neither cold or hot
 Let me back in your mouth
 Take a piece of my heart
 My mansion your house

INTRODUCTION (Repeat):

VERSE 2

On the boulevard, yeah
 So crooked and wide
 When I come up for air
 I can say that I tried.
 I can't live by your rules.
 It's time you let go.
 We're beyond redemption
 Just another freak show

No tears to cry
 Gave up your only son
 You gotta live and let die
 I'm not the only one, yeah
 Don't ask I won't tell
 Save me from myself
 Can't last much longer
 On a fast track to Hell

INTRODUCTION (repeat)

CHORUS (Repeat):

As Lucia's song concludes, the fire crackles softly. The men exchange glances, their bravado entirely gone. Finally, Tough #3 nods grudgingly.

TOUGH 3

"Alright, I'll admit it. You've got some pipes."

TOUGH 2

"Yeah. Didn't think you had it in you."

TOUGH 1

"Next time, maybe warn a guy before pulling knives and singing ballads."

LUCIA

"Next time, stay out of my face."

The men laugh nervously as they back away, retreating to the edges of the stage. The tension remains palpable as Mad Maxine storms back onstage, her expression thunderous.

MAD MAXINE JONES

"Enough! What do you think this is—a talent show? We're already behind schedule!"

She snaps her fingers, summoning the Butchies from the shadows. They step forward with grim efficiency, surrounding Lucia.

MAD MAXINE JONES (CONT'D)

"Grab her. We've wasted enough time."

Lucia struggles as the Butchies seize her, her defiance undiminished. Maxine smirks, leaning in to deliver her final words.

MAD MAXINE JONES (CONT'D)

"You've got fire, princess. But
fire burns out eventually. Let's
go."

The Butchies drag Lucia offstage, her silhouette framed by the fire's glow until she disappears into the shadows. The scene ends, leaving the audience with a sense of impending conflict.

FADE OUT

ACT II SCENE 3

STAGE SETTING: (Stage Right) Cliffside Entrance - A jagged, windswept precipice leading to a narrow, foreboding cave entrance. The landscape is bleak, rugged, illuminated only by dim, silvery moonlight. The waves below crash against unseen rocks, their sound distant but relentless.

(Stage Left) Cave Interior - Within the cave, the Fountain of Living Water dominates the space, its golden glow pulsing like a beating heart. Stalactites shimmer above, refracting the fountain's light like celestial prisms. The air hums with a low, reverberating sound, an eerie, ever-present reminder that something powerful stirs within.

The Butchies are scattered, gripping their weapons, uncertainty flickering in their eyes. Mad Maxine stands rigid, her blade tight in her grip, her hand clasped firmly around Lucia's arm. Across from them, Mr. Lucky stands with a sneer, his crimson aura flickering like unstable fire, battling against the golden glow of the Fountain.

Just outside the entrance, under the cold blue-silver moonlight, Cain, Sonny, Patty Cake, and Big Tone stand, watching.

PATTY CAKE

(wrapping her arms around
herself, scanning the
cave warily)

"Well. This is an absolute terrible idea."

BIG TONE

(shifting uneasily,
rubbing his neck, flexing
his hands)

"No one's sayin' it out loud, but we all feel it. This? This got 'bad idea' written all over it."

CAIN

(calm, scanning the
shadows, voice steady but
firm)

"We don't rush in blind. We assess, we move with caution--"

SONNY

(already stepping forward,
jaw clenched, scowling)

"Cautious?! What cautious? I have
to take a leak!"

BIG TONE shoots him a look.

BIG TONE

(deadpan, arms crossed)

"What, right now?"

SONNY

(huffing, pacing like a
caged animal, gripping
his cleaver tight)

"No, not right now! I'm just
saying—enough talking! My
daughter's in there, and you wanna
debate the strategy?! Screw
that—I'm going in."

CAIN

(grabbing Sonny's
shoulder, voice low,
firm)

"Sonny. We do this the wrong way,
we all die. Your daughter doesn't
need a martyr. She needs you
alive."

SONNY

(gritted teeth, voice
shaking with frustration,
breathing heavy)

From off-stage - a familiar voice.

"I don't need a lecture, Cain—"

A slow, mocking clap echoes from the cave, cutting through
the tension. The group freezes. The shadows ripple like oil
on water.

From the shadows, Mr. Lucky emerges, his crimson aura
pulsing, flickering like a bonfire threatening to spiral out
of control. His grin is wide—but beneath it, something
flickers. Something... uneasy.

MR. LUCKY
 (mocking, spreading his
 arms as he saunters
 forward)

"Ahh, Sonny! Ever the impatient
 one. Always so quick with a blade,
 so quick with a bad decision."
 (smirks, shaking his head) "You
 really should learn to enjoy the
 foreplay."

SONNY grips his cleaver tighter, his muscles twitching.

SONNY
 (low growl, voice tight
 with rage)
 "Where. Is. My. Daughter?"

MR. LUCKY sighs dramatically, like a parent exhausted by an
 unruly child.

MR. LUCKY
 (pouting)

"Straight to the threats, no
 finesse. You really do lack style."
 (turns toward Cain,
 smirking)

"And Cain, the prodigal sinner. You
 look good for someone who's been
 dodging God's wrath since the dawn
 of time."

Cain steps forward, unshaken, his golden aura flickering
 brighter.

CAIN
 (steady, firm)

"Let her go, Lucky."

MR. LUCKY chuckles, placing a hand to his chest in mock
 offense.

MR. LUCKY
 (mock disbelief)
 "Oh, but that would ruin
 the fun."

His smile falters. His aura crackles unpredictably.

For the first time, something in his eyes shifts. A flicker of-uncertainty? Of panic?

MR. LUCKY finally loses his composure.

A low rumbling grows beneath them. The golden glow of the Fountain pulses, resisting him.

MR. LUCKY (CONT'D)

(voice rising, eyes
flashing red-hot, no
longer amused)

"You think you've won? You think
some washed-up wanderer and a
pathetic has-been mobster are gonna
undo me?!"

SOUND CUE: The ground trembles.

LIGHTING CUE: The Fountain's glow pulses harder. Something is shifting.

MR. LUCKY's body tenses, seething. His aura boils over.

MR. LUCKY (CONT'D)

(voice shaking with rage,
spitting the words)

"Do you have any idea who I am?!
What I AM?!"

A beat. Cain steps forward, golden light intensifying.

CAIN

(calm, unflinching)
"Yeah. A footnote."

The words hit. MR. LUCKY twists with rage, body coiling like a wounded animal.

MUSIC CUE: MOSHI MOSHI

With a flick of his wrist, deep, throbbing bass erupts. The shadows twist violently. His crimson aura ignites.

SONG 13: MOSHI MOSHI (MR. LUCKY)

VERSE 1

And just, like, that,
The canary killed the cat.
On the shores, they'll find,
His blood turned to wine.
And the bird, has flown, away,
But the cat, will have, his day.

B SECTION

There isn't a crime, that I didn't commit,
But at least I'm not, a hypocrite.
We all gotta die, but before I'll confess,
I had nothing to do, with this bloody mess.
My soul is on fire, and it's turning to ash,
On a funeral pyre, take my last breath.
As will you...
At least you'll be there too...
(Let's Moshi Moshi!)

CHORUS (2x)

Driving, hypnotic, like a dark chant rising in power.
Can't take it
Can't break it
Can't make it
Let's Moshi Moshi!

VERSE 2

Now don't be surprised,
It's your ways, I despise.
A house built on sand,
Like the boys, in, the band.
All hope, is gone,
But the song goes on and on and on.

B SECTION 2

It doesn't make sense, that I'm still around.
I'm as high as that bird, but I never came down.
So feast your eyes, you can plainly see,
That I've got it all, and you can be like me.
But if I come down, that levee will break,
And without a sound, I'll accept my fate.
Boo, Fucking, Hoo,
At least you'll be there too...

(Let's Moshi Moshi!)

CHORUS REPEAT OUT

LIGHTING CUE: MR. LUCKY's crimson energy surging violently, his form flickering like a glitch in reality.

As the song reaches its final, feverish note, the ground rumbles beneath them. The cave walls tremble, the Fountain's glow surging, pushing back against Lucky's influence.

MR. LUCKY stands in the center of it all, his body trembling, his eyes blazing with fury and desperation.

MR. LUCKY

(voice cracking, seething
with rage, turning toward
Cain)

"You sanctimonious bastard. You think this little light show wins you the war?!"

CAIN

(calm, stepping forward,
golden light unwavering)

"It's not a war, Lucky. It never was. You just convinced yourself it had to be."

MR. LUCKY snarls, his fingers twitching, his aura flickering violently.

MR. LUCKY

(mocking, but barely
holding it together)

"Oh, right. Because everything is love, grace, forgiveness. What a joke! You need me! You all need me! Without temptation, who are you?"

The words echo for a moment. The Butchies shift uncomfortably, Maxine's grip on her blade loosening further. Sonny and Lucia stare at Lucky, his mask cracking before their eyes.

LUCIA

(suddenly, stepping
forward, voice steady but
full of emotion)

"No. You need us."

MR. LUCKY freezes. His breath hitches. His eyes flicker.

LUCIA (CONT'D)
(tears welling, but her
voice unwavering)

"You said people will always crawl
back to you. That they'll always
choose you. But you know what I
see? A scared, desperate little
thing, trying to make us believe
that."

The words hit like a hammer to glass. The crimson aura
flickers violently, unstable.

MR. LUCKY's hands twitch at his sides. His sneer falters. His
shoulders tighten.

Then—he lunges at Lucia.

SONNY moves to protect his daughter, but CAIN is faster. With
one powerful strike of light, he shoves Mr. Lucky back,
golden chains of pure light wrapping around the demon's body,
binding him.

MR. LUCKY thrashes violently, his screams echoing through the
cave, his crimson aura dimming as the Fountain's glow washes
over him.

He drops to his knees, shaking, trapped.

PATTY stoops down to eyeball a the villain.

"You love the sound of your own voice, don't you?"

MR. LUCKY
(snarling, panting, his
aura flickering weakly)

"You think you've beaten me?"

MUSIC CUE - "THE REAL THING"

PATTY CAKE
(She inhales, stepping
back, and then—)

"No, sugar. But you're gonna have
to sit through something way worse
than losing."

SONG 15 - THE REAL THING (PATTY CAKE)

VERSE 1

You always play me for a fool
Everything is always about you
There's nothing I can say that's not been said
Spending time with you's like being dead
Nothing left to talk about
Take your things and get the hell out
I can't stand another day
So for the last time
Let me explain

CHORUS (2x)

Just like honey (I'm one of a kind)
For love and money (Stop wasting my time)
I just want the real thing Baby
Just like honey (We used to be friends)
For love and money (But we've come to the end)
I just want the real thing Baby

VERSE 2

I know you're in shock cause I hocked your rock
Don't bother coming back cause I change the locks
To my heart, You'll never love me again
Someday I'll be ready but I don't know when
At first I got mad when I heard the truth
But you solved my problem cause I know we're through
There's an emptiness, deep down inside
And a sadness, from which I cannot hide
You're a liar and a cheat kill rob and steal
But you can't have me cause I need the real thing
Why is love so hard to find?
I guess I'll try again in another life

CHORUS (repeat 2x)

BREAKDOWN (BIG TONE)

Like an angel with wings
So hard to find
Just one of those things
I must have lost my mind
Cause you talk the talk
But you can't walk the walk
I've finally had enough
And now it's my time

CHORUS (repeat out)

MR. LUCKY struggles against the golden chains, his form flickering, voice dripping with venom and defiance as he's dragged toward the abyss.

MR. LUCKY
(futile rage)

"This isn't over, Cain! You think you've won? Please! I've got coupons! And they never expire!"

MR. LUCKY lets out one last mocking laugh, but it warps into a distorted howl as the golden light consumes him. His crimson aura shatters, and with a final, violent yank, he is sucked down into the pit.

A final echo of his voice lingers—just a whisper, but enough to remind them: he'll always be lurking.

THE AFTERMATH - A WORLD RESTORED

A final pulse of golden light bursts from the Fountain, washing over the stage, driving away all darkness. The Butchies—who once stood on the edge of damnation—collapse, shaking, the weight of their choices falling upon them.

MAD MAXINE stands motionless, staring at her hands, at the glow, at the possibility of something else.

SONNY
(breathless, staring at
the Fountain, barely
believing it)
"So... this is real."

CAIN
(nodding, smiling)
"It always was."

MAD MAXINE stares at the Fountain, then at LUCIA, then at herself. Slowly, shakily, she kneels, cupping the glowing water in her hands. She drinks.

For a long, still moment—nothing.

Then—a breath. A release. The sneer she always wore softens. The hardness in her eyes fades. The weight of her past does not disappear—but she is not its prisoner anymore.

The golden light settles. The cavern hums with peace. The air feels clean. The storm is over.

CAIN steps forward, his voice steady, but gentle.

CAIN (CONT'D)

(softly)"Maxine, you don't have to carry it anymore."

MAXINE looks up at him, breath shaking.

MAXINE

(whispering)"Then what do I do?"

BIG TONE kneels beside her, placing a steadying hand on her shoulder.

BIG TONE

"You let it go. You let Him take it."

PATTY CAKE nods, kneeling too.

PATTY CAKE

"Just say the words. Let yourself be free."

MAXINE hesitates. Then, her lips part, almost soundlessly at first. The others bow their heads, speaking with her, leading her through the words like a lifeline.

MAXINE (WITH CAIN, BIG TONE, & PATTY CAKE)

"God, I come to You with an open heart. I need Your love, Your guidance, and Your mercy. Take me as I am. Today, I choose to trust in You. Amen."

A hush. A shift.

The golden glow around the Fountain pulses, warm, embracing. MAXINE lets out a trembling breath, looking at her hands like she's seeing them for the first time.

MAXINE

(softly, with a hint of a smirk)"Well. Ain't that somethin'."

She stands, turning toward the shadows where ROCCO watches. He is still, his face unreadable. Then, without a word, he turns and walks away.

BIG TONE watches him go, shaking his head.

BIG TONE

"Man, I thought for sure he was coming around."

CAIN

(watching ROCCO disappear)"He made his choice."

From the far end of the cavern, the BUTCHIES exchange glances, unsure, before they, too, slip into the shadows.

MAXINE watches them leave, then turns back to the group. She takes a deep breath, squares her shoulders, and gives them a crooked grin.

MAXINE

(with finality, lifting her chin)"Show's over."

A beat. Then BIG TONE grins wide, stretching his arms.

BIG TONE

"Yeah, yeah, poetic and all, but can we go now? I'm starving."

PATTY CAKE laughs, wiping a tear, nudging him.

PATTY CAKE

"Oh honey, you just ate evil for breakfast. Give it a minute."

The group laughs, their voices ringing out against the golden glow. They turn toward the cave entrance, stepping into the light of a new day.

As they exit, the golden glow swells, filling the space with a final burst of radiance. The Fountain of Living Water shines, eternal. And the world is changed.

For a brief moment, the stage is still. The Fountain glows, steady, unwavering.

In the distance, the sound of waves crashing—not ominous, but gentle. Life continues. Redemption lingers.

And in the shadows, MR. LUCKY has disappeared. He is not gone. He is never gone.

But he is defeated.

The stage remains still. The eerie silence lingers after the final line..)

The lights stay dim, casting long, dramatic shadows. For a lingering moment, nothing moves.

Then—suddenly—a single spotlight flickers on, illuminating Sonny as he takes a slow, deep breath.

He looks out into the distance, shoulders squared, the weight of the past still on him... but the road ahead is clear.

SONNY

(softly, but strong)

"No matter how lost we get... no matter how hard the road... we find our way back. We always do."

A beat. Then, from the darkness...

BIG TONE

(grinning, calling out)

"You know, a celebration ain't a celebration without some good food!"

The spell of the ending breaks. The lights snap up, warm and full. The music shifts—hopeful, triumphant.

The entire ensemble steps forward, their silhouettes filling the stage. As the first few notes of Salvation Road reprise, the cast joins hands, the weight of the story giving way to the joy of the moment.

- The Three Toughs enter first, walking in perfect unison with their signature struts. Each one nods to the crowd before giving a synchronized, no-nonsense bow.
- Rocco follows, stepping forward with a cocky grin, rolling his shoulders before giving a deep, exaggerated bow. He then winks at the audience before stepping aside.
- Lucia enters next, stepping forward with a beaming smile, giving a small, graceful bow before running back to Sonny.
- Patty Cake follows, tossing a single flower into the audience before giving an exaggerated, dramatic curtsy.
- Big Tone enters next, flashing his signature grin, giving a big chef's kiss, and tipping his imaginary hat to the crowd.
- Sonny steps forward, taking a deep, heartfelt bow, then lifting Lucia onto his shoulders as the audience cheers.

• Mr. Lucky enters next to last, walking in with a slow, deliberate pace, then giving a measured nod before breaking into a sudden, unexpected grin, extending his arms as if embracing the moment.

• Cain is last. He steps forward deliberately, looking out at the audience as if he sees every single person in the crowd. Then, with a small, knowing smile, he places his hand over his heart and bows deeply—the last one to take his moment.

The rest of the ensemble joins hands, taking a final, unified bow together as the applause grows.

As the applause continues, Big Tone suddenly pulls out a food truck horn and gives it a loud honk.

Patty Cake pretends to wipe away tears, fanning herself as if overwhelmed, while Mr. Lucky shakes his head with a wry smile.

The Three Toughs cross their arms, feigning seriousness before breaking into smirks.

Rocco blows a kiss to the audience. Cain, ever steady, just folds his arms, watching them all with an amused look.

BIG TONE (CONT'D)

(to the audience,
laughing)

"Now, who's hungry?"

The music swells into a lively reprise of the Food Truck Planet theme, and the cast exits, waving and dancing as the curtain falls.

END