

FOOD TRUCK PLANET

Book and Music by

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**ACT II SCENE 1**

STAGE DIRECTIONS: Fire burns low, silence settling like a late guest. Patty turns to Cain, expression hard.

PATTY CAKE

(Gruffly, with British snap)

"You've some explaining to do, old chap—and do make it brisk."

Cain smirks, eyes on shadows as the scene fades.

STAGE DIRECTIONS: Stage shifts to a graveyard of civilization—scrap piles loom like bones of a dead world. A rusted caravan slouches center, skeletal. Lighting flickers between burnt oranges and sickly grays—embers of a lost cause.

Metallic creak as the caravan door swings, then stills. Wind howls, whispers faint.

A pigeon-thin, spiteful—pecks a tin can, clinking the only life here.

LIGHTING DIRECTIONS: Weak gold isolates SONNY and LUCIA, last warmth in a predator's land.

SOUND CUE: Wind shifts—watching, waiting.

SCENE CONTINUES

MAD MAXINE JONES

(Grinning)

"Well, well—Saint Sonny, keeper of scraps and busted dreams. Still hoardin' junk, huh?"

(Mock squinting at Lucia's broken carrot)

"Prize from the good ol' days?"

(Butchies laugh—one bows to the carrot, another gags on air. Maxine soaks it in.)

SONNY

(Stepping in front, low)

"Want somethin', Maxine? Take it and go."

MAD MAXINE JONES

(Mock wounded)

"Sonny, so cold. We hauled ass to see you, and you give us a sad carrot and a sour face—tragic."

(Eyes Lucia, grin widening)

"Who's this? Not your usual tag-along—got a new shadow?"

LUCIA

(Defiant, steady)

"None of your damn business."

(Silence stretches.

Butchies glance, tension builds. Maxine laughs—loud, sharp. They join, a twisted choir.)

MAD MAXINE JONES

(Spinning to gang, wiping fake tear)

"Hear that? None of my business! This kid's got guts talkin' smack to Mad Maxine Jones!"

(Butchies stomp—"MAXINE! MAXINE!"—ground shakes.)

MAD MAXINE JONES (CONT'D)

(Grin fading)

"Listen up, sugar—survival's about fear keepin' you alive. You? Ain't scared enough."

(Blade flashes toward Sonny.)

"You think you're a dad? Why's she talkin' like she's already toast?"

SONNY

(Calm, grip tight)

"Leave her out, Maxine."

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

MAD MAXINE JONES

(Mock surprise, then savage)

"She's in it, Sonny. By the end, she'll know fightin'—or fallin'."

(Butchies howl as Maxine steps into spotlight.

(MORE)

MAD MAXINE JONES (CONT'D)  
Stage glows crimson and  
purple, smoke curling  
around their feet.)

**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  
 Want so bad to believe  
 You got what I need, just give me that righteous speed  
 You got what I need, dying to be free  
 You got what I need, just give me that righteous speed

(Maxine prowls Sonny like a shark. Butchies stomp, energy crackling.)

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, defiant)  
 "You got your song, your show—now  
 take your wolves and get the hell  
 away from my girl."

MAD MAXINE JONES

(Catching breath,  
 grinning)  
 "Oh, Sonny, you're makin' this too  
 easy. Actin' like you got a say."

SONNY

(Raising cleaver, squared)  
 "There's always a way."

MAD MAXINE JONES

(Tilting head, amused)  
 "I like you, Saint. Got that tragic  
 last-stand vibe—dumb as hell, but  
 bold."

She glances past, grin widening. Lucia steps back. Sonny stiffens as she moves behind Maxine.

SONNY

(Panic rising)  
 "Lucia... what're you doin'?"

LUCIA

(Swallowing, not meeting  
 eyes)  
 "I'm going with them."

Butchies cheer, stomping, slapping Maxine's back. Sonny freezes.

SONNY

(Whisper)  
 "No."

LUCIA

(Fists clenched, hard)  
 "I can't keep scraping by, waitin'  
 to die. I want more, Papa—you're  
 holdin' me back."

Maxine eyes Lucia, intrigued—unexpected, entertaining.

SONNY

(Desperate, reaching)  
 "Baby, please... don't do this."

LUCIA  
 (Stiff)  
 "I have to."

Maxine chuckles, turning to her gang with flair.

MAD MAXINE JONES  
 (Mockingly)  
 "Well, folks, looks like we got  
 what we came for."

Cheers roar. Rocco tosses an arm around Lucia—she flinches, hides it.

SONNY  
 (Stepping forward)  
 "You're not takin' her."

MAD MAXINE JONES  
 (Calm, blade tilting)  
 "You don't call it, Saint. She did.  
 You're the one hangin' on."

SONNY  
 (Breath shaking, eyes on  
 Lucia)  
 "Then kill me."

Butchies hush. Wind howls. Maxine's grin widens, impressed.

MAD MAXINE JONES  
 (Softly)  
 "You're serious."

SONNY  
 (Blade raised, fire in  
 eyes)  
 "I'd rather die thinkin' she's mine  
 than live knowin' she's yours."

Lucia trembles but holds.

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

Light shifts to cold blue. Sonny's grip tightens. Butchies step back—Maxine watches, arms crossed.

**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.

(Voice cracks, body shakes as Lucia's choice tears through.)

## 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

(repeats twice, softer,  
 fading.)

As the song ends—Maxine strikes, a brutal slash. Sonny staggers, dropping cleaver, clutching side, falling to one knee. Butchies cheer as

Song ends on a final, shuddering breath—just as Maxine strikes. A single, brutal slash, delivered with ruthless precision. Sonny staggers, dropping his cleaver, clutching his side as he sinks to one knee with grim resolve. The Butchies erupt in wild celebration, whooping like they've just won a bar brawl, as Sonny collapses onto his back, life ebbing out one slow, painful breath at a time.

Lucia watches in horror, her entire body frozen—this wasn't supposed to happen. She nearly bolts—nearly runs to him—but Rocco grips her arm hard, dragging her backward like a bouncer ejecting a rowdy patron.



MAD MAXINE JONES

(Wiping her blade with a casual flick, exhaling like she's just finished a satisfying brawl)

"Told you, Saint. Hold on too tight, and you get cut loose—messy, but there it is."

She turns away without a second glance, gesturing for her Butchies to move with the nonchalance of a general dismissing troops.

MAD MAXINE JONES (CONT'D)

(To Lucia, grinning)

"C'mon, spark. You're with the big dogs now—step lively."

Lucia, numb as a stone, lets herself be led away. Her eyes stay locked on Sonny, motionless in the dirt, a fallen soldier in a war she didn't mean to start. The wind howls, colder now, as if it's ticked off at the drama. Something unseen shifts in the darkness—maybe a scavenger, maybe fate.

Sonny breathes what could be his last, a faint rasp of defiance.

The lights snap to black, sharp as a guillotine's drop.

Silence.

Then—the faintest whisper of wind, like a sigh from the ruins. Something waiting. Something stirring.

BLACKOUT

STAGE DIRECTIONS: The wasteland lingers in muted gray and sickly green, a palette of despair. SONNY lies unconscious downstage left, slumped against debris, clinging to life like a stubborn weed. A single, dim spotlight flickers on him—a faltering pulse. The rest of the stage stays shadowed, silent, watching like a jury of ghosts.

LIGHTING CUE (Opening Transition): A faint glow holds onto Sonny, fragile as a dying ember. As CAIN, PATTY CAKE, and BIG TONE enter from stage right, the stage warms slightly, shifting to cool green and earthy tones—dawn's first whispers. Their movement and voices pull focus.

SOUND CUE: The eerie wind fades, replaced by soft rustling and footsteps crunching gravel—a weary march.

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

They forage—carrying makeshift baskets, pouches, crude tools—exhausted but practiced survivors.

PATTY CAKE

(Kneeling, holding up a  
bundle of leaves, deadpan  
with British flair)

"Dandelion greens. Hardly a feast  
fit for Buckingham, but it'll keep  
the wolves from the door."

BIG TONE

(Grimacing, revealing  
twitching crickets in his  
hand)

"Crickets. Nothin' says 'breakfast'  
like bugs that won't sit still."

(Tosses them into a rusty  
bucket with a loud clink)

CAIN

(Plucking blackberries,  
stoic)

"Blackberries. Snails under those  
rocks. Bugs, weeds, grit—that's  
survival."

PATTY CAKE

(Eyeing Cain, with a wry  
edge)

"Why is it, dear man, that every  
utterance of yours sounds like a  
sermon from a particularly dour  
vicar?"

BIG TONE

(Mock serious, nodding)

"It's the rhythm—real heavy, real  
slow."

CAIN

(Not looking up, focused  
on berries)

"Or maybe it's just how it is."

BIG TONE

(Grinning, elbowing Patty)

"See? That's the 'wanderer  
voice'—like he's readin' us a  
bedtime story."

PATTY CAKE

(Mocking, deepening her voice)

"'Bugs, weeds, and grit. That's survival.'"

(Dramatic pause, then shrugs)

"Sounds like the menu at a frightful country inn."

BIG TONE

(Laughing)

"I ain't eatin' 'Cain's Wasteland Special.' Snails? I'd rather chew my boots."

CAIN

(Dryly)

"Good. More for me."

Patty Cake and Big Tone shudder in unison, a shared grimace.

PATTY CAKE

(Suddenly freezing, alarmed)

"Hold up! Over there—someone's taken a beastly tumble!"

LIGHTING CUE: SONNY'S dim light steadies, brightening to reveal his slumped form.

The group rushes over, footsteps quick but careful.

PATTY CAKE (CONT'D)

"Good heavens... What's happened here?"

SONNY groans, awareness creeping back like a reluctant guest.

BIG TONE

"What's your name, man?"

CAIN

"His name's Sonny."

BIG TONE and PATTY glance at CAIN, puzzled—how'd he know?

PATTY CAKE

"Sonny, can you hear me, or are you too busy playing the wounded hero?"

BIG TONE  
 (Leaning close, whispering  
 ominously)  
 "Can you feel me near you?"

SONNY  
 (Groans, opening one eye,  
 unimpressed)  
 "Now I feel like I'm dyin'  
 twice—once from this, once from  
 your breath."

BIG TONE  
 (Grinning, leaning back)  
 "Guess he's still kickin'."

PATTY CAKE  
 (Rolling eyes, shaking  
 Sonny gently)  
 "What's befallen you, you poor  
 sod?"

Memories hit in shards—his face hardens, then crumbles.

SONNY  
 (Voice hoarse, broken)  
 "They took her. Maxine and the  
 Butchies... they took my daughter."

His fist slams the dirt, a futile punch at fate.

SONNY (CONT'D)  
 (Guilt twisting)  
 "I fought 'em—tried hard. But the  
 Butchies... too damn strong. Couldn't  
 stop 'em. Failed her."  
 (Voice breaking)  
 "My baby..."

Silence falls, heavy as lead. The group looks on—pity,  
 recognition mixing.

Cain kneels beside Sonny, waiting, as if he'd foreseen this  
 wreck. His voice is steady, measured.

CAIN  
 (Soft, firm)  
 "Sonny, you think this is the  
 end—alone in this mess. You're  
 wrong."

SONNY  
 (Choking on bitterness)  
 "Yeah?"

(MORE)

SONNY (CONT'D)

Tell me, wise guy—why'm I bleedin'  
out here? Why'd this happen to  
her?"

CAIN

(Nodding, patient)  
"You think it's all lost. But who  
kept you breathing?"

Sonny freezes, jaw tight—he won't admit it.

CAIN (CONT'D)

(Pressing on)  
"You're here for a reason. Think  
that's just dumb luck?"

SONNY

(Throat tight)  
"I don't know what to do."

Pause. Cain's eyes soften.

CAIN

(Gently)  
"Then let go."

MUSIC CUE - "SALVATION ROAD REPRISE"

Cain sings low, soft. Patty Cake, Big Tone, and Sonny join,  
voices blending—a slow crescendo of grit.

**SONG: 11 - (A CAPPELLA - GROUP HARMONY)**

CHORUS (2x)

Salvation road  
We all got a  
Long way to go  
The time has come to  
Renew our minds  
It's gonna get  
Better with time

As it fades, Sonny exhales, tears drying into resolve.

SONNY

(Raw but steady)

"Dunno how to trust this—but I'll  
try."

Cain smiles faintly.

PATTY CAKE

(Claps once, grinning)

"Well, what are we dawdling for,  
then? Let's get cracking!"

**SONG 12 - 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 into the night, resolute.

ACT II, SCENE 2B

STAGE SET-UP: A deserted city street—cracked, forgotten, and dimly lit. Faint echoes of dripping water and distant sirens fade in and out. Debris litters the pavement—burned-out tires, broken glass, scraps of cloth. A flickering streetlamp casts a sickly yellow halo near stage right. Center stage, a barrel fire burns low, glowing crimson, casting long, twisted shadows against crumbling brick walls. The air is thick with silence and smoke.

Butchies skulk at edges, sharpening weapons, muttering. Three toughs swagger toward Lucia by the fire—upright, steely, defiant amid danger.

LIGHTING: Dim, cold blue envelopes the stage—desolation stark. Campfire's embers contrast, shadows menacing.

SOUND: Mayhem, fading to murmurs and toughs' mocking laughs.

Mad Maxine strides in, electric with fury, dragging Lucia and thrusting her toward the fire.

MAD MAXINE JONES

"You've been pushin' it,  
princess—I'm done givin' chances.  
Offered you a way out—good ones—you  
spit it back like I'm dirt."

(Glances at toughs, eager)

"Let's see if these boys can teach  
you somethin'—how this world  
spins."

Lucia stands firm, gaze unflinching. Maxine sneers, patience gone, waving dismissively as she turns.

MAD MAXINE JONES (CONT'D)

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

She vanishes into shadows, leaving Lucia to the toughs closing in.

Lucia Faces Three Toughs

TOUGH 1

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



TOUGH 2

"Bet you're regrettin' that mouth  
now—words won't keep you warm,  
sweetheart."

TOUGH 3

"Don't worry, princess—we'll teach  
you the ropes, real nice."

Lucia's hand slides to her garter, expression cool. Her voice  
cuts sharp.

LUCIA

"Let me guess—you think you'll  
scare me? Push me around? Make me  
'earn my keep'?"

TOUGH 1

"Somethin' like that. Whatcha gonna  
do?"

Lucia pulls a knife, blade glinting—a clear warning. The  
toughs falter, bravado shaken.

LUCIA

"Survive—like always."

She steps forward, locking eyes with Tough #1. He stumbles  
back, bumping Tough #2, who scrambles.

TOUGH 2

"Whoa—easy! No need for that!"

TOUGH 3

"Chill, girl—we're just messin'."

LUCIA

"Good. Sit. Shut it. Maybe you'll  
learn somethin'."

They sit sheepishly, Lucia's knife in her lap, grip firm,  
authority unshaken.

She sings, voice low, swelling with grit.

MUSIC CUE - "BOULEVARD"

Fire brightens, shadows stretching. Toughs sit transfixed,  
mockery gone.

**SONG 13: BOULEVARD (LUCIA)**

## CHORUS

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

## CHORUS

## 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

## CHORUS (REPEAT)

Fire crackles as song ends. Toughs glance, bravado spent.  
 Tough #3 nods grudgingly.

TOUGH 3

"Alright—got some pipes on you."

TOUGH 2

"Yeah—didn't think you had it in ya."

TOUGH 1

"Next time, warn a guy before knifin' and singin'."

LUCIA

"Next time, stay outta my face."

They laugh nervously, backing off. Maxine storms back, thunderous.

MAD MAXINE JONES

"Enough! This ain't a damn talent show—we're behind schedule!"

(Snaps fingers, Butchies surround Lucia with grim efficiency)

"Grab her—we've wasted time."

Lucia struggles, defiance unbroken. Maxine smirks, leaning in.

MAD MAXINE JONES (CONT'D)

"You got fire, princess—but it burns out. Let's roll."

Butchies drag Lucia off, her silhouette fading into shadow. Scene ends, tension thick.

FADE OUT

ACT II SCENE 3

STAGE SETTING: (Stage Right) Cliffside Entrance - Jagged, windswept, leading to a narrow cave. Bleak, lit by dim moonlight. Waves crash below, relentless.

(Stage Left) Cave Interior - Fountain of Living Water glows golden, pulsing. Stalactites shimmer, air hums with power.

Butchies grip weapons, uncertain. Maxine stands rigid, blade tight, holding Lucia's arm. Mr. Lucky sneers, crimson aura clashing with the Fountain's light.

Outside, Cain, Sonny, Patty Cake, and Big Tone watch under cold moonlight.

PATTY CAKE

(Wrapping arms around herself, wary)

"Well, this is an utterly deplorable idea—one might as well RSVP to one's own funeral."

BIG TONE

(Shifting, rubbing neck)

"Ain't nobody sayin' it, but we feel it—this screams 'bad move.'"

CAIN

(Calm, scanning)

"We don't rush blind. Assess, move careful—"

SONNY

(Stepping forward, scowling)

"Careful? Screw that—I gotta take a leak!"

BIG TONE shoots a look.

BIG TONE

(Deadpan)

"Right now?"

SONNY

(Huffing, pacing)

"No, damn it! I'm sayin'—enough talk! My girl's in there, and you wanna plan? I'm goin' in!"

CAIN  
 (Grabbing Sonny's  
 shoulder)  
 "Do it wrong, we're all dead. She  
 needs you alive, not a corpse."

SONNY  
 (Gritted teeth)  
 "Don't need your wisdom, Cain—"

A slow, mocking clap echoes from the cave. Shadows ripple.

MR. LUCKY emerges, crimson aura pulsing, grin wide but  
 wavering.

MR. LUCKY  
 (Mockingly, arms spread)  
 "Ahh, Sonny! Ever the impetuous  
 oaf—always charging in with a blade  
 and nary a thought. Do savor the  
 buildup, dear boy."

SONNY grips his cleaver tighter.

SONNY  
 (Growling)  
 "Where's my daughter, you bastard?"

MR. LUCKY  
 (Pouting)  
 "Straight to the threats—such a  
 lack of finesse. Positively  
 uncivilized."  
 (Turns to Cain)  
 "And Cain, eternal vagabond—looking  
 spry for a chap dodging fate since  
 tea was invented."

Cain steps forward, golden aura flaring.

CAIN  
 "Let her go, Lucky."

MR. LUCKY  
 (Mock disbelief)  
 "Oh, but that would spoil the jolly  
 good sport."

His aura crackles, eyes flickering—doubt creeping in.

The ground rumbles, Fountain pulsing against him.

MR. LUCKY (CONT'D)  
(Voice rising, furious)  
"You think you've won? Some  
tattered tramp and a washed-up thug  
undoing me?!"

SOUND CUE: Ground trembles.

LIGHTING CUE: Fountain glows harder—shift imminent.

MR. LUCKY seethes, aura boiling.

MR. LUCKY (CONT'D)  
(Spitting)  
"Do you know who I am?! What I  
AM?!"

Cain steps forward, light steady.

CAIN  
"Yeah—a shadow."

Words hit. MR. LUCKY coils, enraged.

MUSIC CUE: MOSHI MOSHI

Bass erupts, shadows twist, aura ignites.

**SONG 14: 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...

CHORUS REPEAT OUT

The final moments of the play, lighting intensifies as MR. LUCKY's crimson aura surges and flickers wildly. The ground trembles beneath them, the Fountain of Living Water pushing back against his energy. MR. LUCKY shakes, his form faltering, his eyes blazing with rage.

LIGHTING CUE: The crimson surges and flickers as MR. LUCKY trembles, his aura unstable. The ground rumbles, the cave shakes. The Fountain pulses in resistance, its golden glow growing brighter in contrast to his dark energy.

MR. LUCKY  
(cracking, to Cain)  
"You smug beggar—think this light show ends me?!"

CAIN  
(calmly stepping forward)  
"Not about ending you—it's bigger than your games."

MR. LUCKY  
(mocking, his voice fraying)  
"Oh, splendid—love, hope, second chances! Tosh! You need me—without a fight, what are you?"

The Butchies shift uneasily, tension building in the air. MAXINE's grip on LUCIA loosens, and SONNY and LUCIA share a look—her mask cracks, a moment of vulnerability between them.

LUCIA  
(stepping forward, steady)  
"No—you need us."

MR. LUCKY freezes. His breath catches in disbelief, the words striking him deep.

LUCIA (CONT'D)  
(tears welling, firm)  
"You said we'd crawl back, choose you—but you're just a scared punk tryin' to sell us your lie."

Her words shatter MR. LUCKY's aura, his form flickering and unstable. A burst of rage fills his eyes as he lunges at LUCIA. SONNY moves to stop him, but CAIN strikes with precision, golden chains emerging from his hands to bind MR. LUCKY. The screams of his aura echo as the golden light dims MR. LUCKY's crimson power. He drops to the ground, trapped.



PATTY CAKE

(stooping, eyeing him)

"You do adore your own voice, don't you, you insufferable prat?"

MR. LUCKY

(snarling, weak)

"Think you've beaten me?"

As the song crescendos, the crimson aura flares violently, clashing with CAIN's golden light. The stage becomes an explosion of chaotic energy—red and gold battling for dominance. The Butchies scatter, watching in stunned silence. MAXINE loosens her grip on LUCIA, who runs into SONNY's arms.

SONNY

(holding LUCIA tightly)

"I've got you, baby. You're safe now."

LUCIA

(tearfully)

"I knew you'd come for me, Dad. I knew it."

LUCIA clings to SONNY as the golden light around CAIN intensifies, overwhelming MR. LUCKY's crimson aura. With one final burst of energy, CAIN strikes MR. LUCKY down, sending him screaming into a fiery abyss. The stage plunges into darkness, save for the golden glow of the Fountain.

Scene transitions to the Fountain of Living Water.

The stage shifts, revealing the glowing, crystalline pool surrounded by jagged rocks. Stalactites glisten above, reflecting the golden light that pulses rhythmically, as if alive. The sound of water trickling into the pool fills the air, a soft, reverberating hum. The group stands at the edge of the fountain, their expressions a mix of awe and trepidation. The golden glow bathes their faces in light, heightening the sense of tension and hope.

PATTY CAKE

(hesitant, her voice barely above a whisper):)

"Is this really it? The water that changes everything?"

CAIN

(calmly, yet with an intensity that cuts through the silence)

"It is. And it's waiting."

LUCIA steps forward first, her movements deliberate, filled with quiet determination. She kneels beside the fountain, staring into the water as though it holds all the answers she's been searching for. Her hands hover above the surface, before finally dipping into the water. The golden light brightens instantly, surrounding her in a soft halo. She gasps softly, her breath catching as the transformation begins.

LUCIA  
 (in wonder, her voice  
 trembling)  
 "I... I feel it. It's real."

SONNY follows, his expression a mix of relief and humility. He kneels beside his daughter, placing his hand on hers. Together, they are bathed in the light, which seems to grow warmer, more luminous.

SONNY  
 (his voice thick with  
 emotion)  
 "I've waited for this moment... my  
 whole life."

The glow around them pulses gently before receding, leaving them bathed in its residual warmth. They step back, their faces serene but resolute. The group watches in silence until all eyes turn to MAD MAXINE.

MAXINE stands apart, her arms crossed defensively. Her tough exterior wavers as her gaze fixes on the fountain. She shakes her head, trying to suppress the vulnerability creeping into her expression. CAIN steps toward her, his presence steady and grounding.

CAIN  
 (gently, yet with  
 unmistakable authority)  
 "It's time, Maxine. Stop running."

MAXINE's jaw tightens, and her gaze shifts to the group, then back to the fountain. After a long pause, she exhales shakily and takes a step forward. The group watches in silence as she kneels beside the water, her hands trembling as they touch the surface. The golden light intensifies, wrapping around her like an embrace.

MAD MAXINE  
 (softly, almost to  
 herself)  
 "I don't deserve this... but I'm so  
 tired of fighting."

The golden light around her intensifies briefly, then softens into a steady, gentle glow. MAXINE rises slowly, her face streaked with tears, but visibly lighter. SONNY steps forward, his voice breaking the silence.

AC/DC Chords

SONNY

(center stage now)

"Now is the time. Don't wait for  
tomorrow."

**SONG 15: "Don't Wait For Tomorrow" (Sonny)**

## VERSE 1

Now I got a feeling  
 Love isn't blind, but your wires are crossed  
 Your wounds aren't healing, you're out of your mind  
 In the Land of the Lost  
 It's time that you listen  
 And put to bed the life you lead  
 And ask for forgiveness  
 Once you surrender, you'll finally be free.

CHORUS (Group singing):

Now is the time  
 Don't wait for tomorrow  
 Now is the time  
 Don't wait for tomorrow.

(The music transitions into a half-intro, and CAIN steps forward, his voice cutting through with gravitas as he sings.)

## VERSE 2 (CAIN)

The time is near,

The time is short.

The time is here,

Ain't it a shame, the world has come to an end?

There's nothing to fear,

What happens next, you might not comprehend.

It's now or it's never,

You're hot or cold,

With a decision to make,

On the wings of forever,

Your last destination, and your soul is at stake.

BRIDGE (Group singing):

We've been falling

All you need is just a little faith

Your fate it calls you

But the debt for all your sin's been paid

## CHORUS (2X)

## BRIDGE

(ALL singing)

Now is the time...

To get honest with yourself.

Love isn't blind...

The Lord has chosen you...

(The guitar solo and chorus build to a dramatic finish as the lighting cue intensifies, the golden light from the Fountain pulsing rhythmically, before slowly beginning to fade as the song concludes.)

The group stands in a final moment of silence, bathed in the afterglow of their shared transformation.)

PATTY CAKE

(softly, almost to herself)

"I feel it now... I finally feel it.  
No more pretending. No more lies."

She kneels beside MAXINE, her hands trembling as they meet the water. The glow envelops her, soft and warm, as if answering an unspoken question.

PATTY CAKE (CONT'D)

(in awe, her voice steadying as she speaks)

"I've always wanted to believe... and now I do."

The glow around her intensifies briefly before fading into a gentle shimmer. She rises, her face alight with quiet strength.

BIG TONE

(lingering at the edge, skeptical yet contemplative)

"I'm good. Don't need no water to know where I stand."

CAIN

(calmly, but with a hint of challenge)

"I'd do it... just to make sure."

BIG TONE chuckles dryly, his smirk widening.

BIG TONE

(grinning)

"Look who's talking."

Despite his words, a flicker of understanding passes between them. BIG TONE steps back, allowing the moment to settle.

BIG TONE (CONT'D)

(grinning wryly)

"It feels like... It feels like...  
(beat) 'Mescaline!'"

CAIN

(with a quiet smile)

"I didn't hear that."

LIGHTING CUE:

The golden light from the fountain swells one final time, enveloping the group in warmth.

SOUND DESIGN: The hum of the fountain grows softer, and a profound silence descends. PATTY CAKE steps forward, her gaze sweeping over the group.

PATTY CAKE  
 (clear, reflective)  
 "It's not just about the water.  
 It's about letting go... of  
 everything fake. Everything that  
 holds us back."

She looks to the fountain one last time, her expression resolute. The transformation has unlocked something within her, something genuine and untethered.

PATTY CAKE (CONT'D)  
 (firmly, almost to  
 herself)  
 "No more lies. No more pretending.  
 It's time to live for what's real."

As the song crescendos, the crimson aura flares violently, clashing with Cain's golden light. The stage is an explosion of energy and chaos, leading into the climactic battle. The music fades as MR. LUCKY launches himself at CAIN. The two clash in a burst of red and gold energy, their auras colliding like fire and sunlight. The Butchies scatter to the edges of the stage, watching in stunned silence. MAD MAXINE loosens her grip on LUCIA, who runs into SONNY's arms.

SONNY  
 (holding LUCIA tightly)  
 "I've got you, baby. You're safe  
 now."

LUCIA  
 (tearfully)  
 "I knew you'd come for me, Dad. I  
 knew it!"

She clings to him as the golden light around CAIN intensifies, overwhelming MR. LUCKY's crimson aura. With one final burst of energy, CAIN strikes MR. LUCKY down, sending him screaming into a fiery abyss.

The stage plunges into darkness, save for the golden glow of the fountain.) The scene transitions to the Fountain of Living Water. The set shifts to reveal its centerpiece: a glowing, crystalline pool surrounded by jagged rocks. Stalactites glisten above, reflecting the fountain's golden light that pulses rhythmically, as if alive.

A low, reverberating hum fills the air, accentuated by the faint trickle of water cascading into the pool.

The group stands at the edge of the fountain, their expressions ranging from awe to trepidation. The golden glow washes over their faces, illuminating the tension and hope in their eyes.

PATTY CAKE

(hesitant, her voice  
barely above a whisper)

"Is this really it? The water that  
changes everything?"

CAIN

(calmly, yet with an  
intensity that cuts  
through the silence)

"It is. And it's waiting."

Lucia steps forward first, her movements deliberate but filled with quiet determination. She kneels beside the fountain, staring into the water as if it holds all the answers she's been searching for.

Her hands hover above the surface before she finally dips them in. The golden light brightens instantly, surrounding her in a soft halo. She gasps softly, her breath catching as the transformation begins.

LUCIA

(in wonder, her voice  
trembling)

"I... I feel it. It's real."

Sonny follows, his expression a mixture of relief and humility. He kneels beside his daughter, placing his hand on hers. Together, they are bathed in the light, which seems to grow warmer, more luminous.

SONNY

(his voice thick with  
emotion)

"I've waited for this moment... my  
whole life."

LIGHTING CUE: The glow around them pulses gently before receding, leaving them bathed in its residual warmth. STAGE DIRECTIONS: They step back, their faces serene but resolute. The group watches in silence until all eyes turn to Mad Maxine.)

Maxine stands apart. Her tough exterior wavers as her gaze fixes on the fountain. She shakes her head, trying to suppress the vulnerability creeping into her expression.

Cain steps toward her, his presence steady and grounding.)

CAIN  
 (gently, yet with  
 unmistakable authority)  
 "It's time, Maxine. Stop running."

Maxine's jaw tightens. Her gaze shifts to the group and then back to the fountain.

STAGE DIRECTIONS: She exhales shakily and takes a step forward. The group watches in silence as she kneels by the edge of the water, her hands trembling as they meet the surface. LIGHTING CUE: The golden light envelops her, growing stronger as Maxine's shoulders shake with quiet sobs.)

SONNY  
 (Center Stage Now)  
 "Now is the time, Don't wait for  
 tomorrow."

MUSIC CUE - DON'T WAIT TIL TOMORROW (SONNY, CAIN & GROUP)

AC/DC Guitar Chords.

MAD MAXINE  
 (softly, almost to  
 herself)  
 "I don't deserve this... but I'm so  
 tired of fighting."

LIGHTING CUE: The light around her intensifies briefly, then softens into a steady glow.

STAGE DIRECTIONS: She rises slowly, her face streaked with tears but visibly lighter. Sonny steps forward, his voice breaking the silence with a steady, deliberate tone.



**SONG 15: DON'T WAIT FOR TOMORROW (SONNY)**

VERSE 1

Now I got a feeling  
 Love isn't blind, But your wires are crossed  
 Your wounds aren't healing  
 You're out of your mind, In the Land of the Lost  
 It's time that you listen  
 And put to bed the life you lead  
 And ask for forgiveness  
 Once you surrender, You'll finally be free.

The chorus builds as the fountain glows brighter.

CHORUS

(Group singing)

Now is the time  
 Don't wait for tomorrow  
 Now is the time  
 Don't wait for tomorrow

Cain steps forward.

CAIN

(singing)

The time is near  
 The time is short

VERSE 2

The time is here  
 Ain't it a shame, the world Has come to an end  
 There's nothing to fear  
 What happens next, You might not comprehend  
 It's now or it's never  
 You're hot or cold, With a decision to make  
 On the wings of forever  
 Your last destination, And your soul is at stake

BRIDGE

(Group) We've been falling  
 (Cain) All you need is just a little faith  
 (Group) Your fate it calls you  
 (Cain) But the debt for all your sin's been paid  
 (ALL) Now is the time... To get honest with yourself  
 (ALL) Love isn't blind...  
 (Cain) The Lord has chosen you... Yeah, He's chosen you, and  
 you, and YOU!

SOLO

CHORUS OUT

LIGHTING CUE: The fountain's light pulses rhythmically, then begins to fade as the song concludes. STAGE DIRECTIONS: The group stands in silence, bathed in the afterglow of their shared transformation. Patty Cake approaches next, her eyes glistening with unshed tears.

PATTY CAKE  
 (softly, almost to  
 herself)  
 "I feel it now... I finally feel it.  
 No more pretending. No more lies."

She kneels beside Maxine, her hands trembling as they meet the water. The glow envelopes her, soft and warm, as if answering an unspoken question.

PATTY CAKE (CONT'D)  
 (in awe, her voice  
 steadying as she speaks)  
 "I've always wanted to believe... and  
 now I do."

The glow around her intensifies briefly before fading into a gentle shimmer. She rises, her face alight with quiet strength.

Big Tone lingers at the edge, his arms crossed and his expression skeptical yet contemplative.

BIG TONE  
 (with a smirk, trying to  
 mask his inner conflict)  
 "I'm good. Don't need no water to  
 know where I stand."

Cain turns to him, his golden aura faint but present.

CAIN  
 (calmly, but with a hint  
 of challenge)  
 "If you feel it, I'd do it... just to  
 make sure."

Big Tone chuckles dryly, his smirk widening.

BIG TONE  
 "Look who's talking."

Despite his words, a flicker of understanding passes between them. Big Tone steps back, allowing the moment to settle.

BIG TONE (CONT'D)  
 (grinning wryly)  
 "It feels like... It feels like....  
 (MORE)

BIG TONE (CONT'D)

(beat)  
"Mescaline!"

CAIN

(with a quiet smile)  
"I didn't hear that."

LIGHTING CUE: The golden light from the fountain swells one final time, enveloping the group.

SOUND DESIGN: The hum of the fountain grows softer, and a profound silence descends. Patty steps forward, her gaze sweeping over the group.

PATTY CAKE

(her voice clear, yet  
reflective)  
"It's not just about the water."

It's about letting go... of everything fake. Everything that holds us back.

She looks to the fountain one last time, her expression resolute. The transformation has unlocked something within her, something genuine and untethered.

PATTY CAKE (CONT'D)

(firmly, almost to  
herself)  
"No more lies. No more pretending.  
I'm done with the material world,  
being a material girl..."

Everyone looks at her.

PATTY CAKE (CONT'D)

It's time to live for what's real."

Mr. Lucky groans.

MUSIC CUE - THE REAL THING

**SONG 16: 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 (W/ LUCIA &amp; GROUP)

I'm one of a kind  
 Stop wasting my time  
 I just want the real thing, baby  
 We used to be friends 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 changed 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)

## 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  
 We've finally had enough And now it's our time

## CHORUS (REPEAT) (CONT'D)

As the final chords ring out, the golden light from the fountain intensifies, flooding the stage with warmth. The group gathers around MAXINE, helping her to her feet. The atmosphere is one of unity and redemption.

LIGHTING CUE: The fountain glows brighter before gradually fading to darkness.

SOUND DESIGN: The sound of gentle waves fills the silence as the curtain falls.

END