

The Idiot King

by Susana Cook

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THE IDIOT KING

Characters

The King and Courtesans

The Nurse

The Queen

The Gang

The Master of Counterinsurgency

The Tutor

The Secretary of War

The head of Intelligence

Quintus

The Chief of Morality

The Communist

The Singer

The Bride-Groom

The Parade of the King

Loud Music. The King appears in heelys parading with his court. During the parade the King suffers an attack of paranoia. He starts having hallucinations, losing control and fighting against invisible ghosts.

King - Look at all this blood, it's disgusting. Get all these bloody people out of my way. I can't roller blade on top of dead bodies.

Courtesan S - There's no dead bodies Majesty.

King – Out! Out of my way!

Courtesan K – Look at all the people who came to cheer you

King - Get them out! (*Talking to a chair*) I didn't kill you, leave me alone

Courtesan A - There's nobody in that chair majesty

The King – You were supposed to be dead, why aren't you dead?

Courtesan L - Who are you talking to?

King - Stop looking at me! Go home!

Courtesan S- Relax Majesty, you are just very tired

King –Bloody terrorists, leave me alone!

His Court tries to make him feel better. They carry him to lie down. He will faint.

Courtesan K – Call the nurse!

King – Make them shut up!

All - The Nurse! The Nurse!

The Nurse enters. The rest of the court will exit slowly, very concerned about the mental health of the King. Music stops. The King is lying on a coach.

The nurse is trying to feed him with a spoon. The food keeps falling out of his mouth.

Nurse – You have to swallow!

King – How?

Nurse – You have to send the food down your throat

King – I can't

Nurse – Use the impulse
(He moves trying to create impulse)

Nurse – No, not like that, with your tongue.
(He sticks his tongue out)

Nurse – To the back!

King – What back?

Nurse – That little hole you have in the back of your mouth

King – *(laughing)* That's my ass!

Nurse – No, that's your throat, that hole sends the food to your esophagus, and then to your stomach

King – Why are you so biological today?

Nurse – I am not so biological, if you don't swallow you can't start the digestion process

King – And how am I supposed to know that?

Nurse – Everybody knows that. You can't keep the food in your mouth like that, send it to your throat

King – Stop with that word, I am not a biologist!

Nurse – Forget it, we’ll try again later. Let me give you the supplement
Get it out

He takes his dick out she starts injecting it with supplements. The King screams. Then she starts rubbing it with lotion.

Nurse – Does it feel good?

King – Yes. This is not Viagra, is it? Because I don’t need no Viagra

Nurse – Of course you don’t. We all know that. Nobody would ever think that you need Viagra. Nobody, not one person would think that. We all know you are very virile and powerful

King – And it’s big

Nurse – Very big, huge, courageous, honorable, patriotic and holy

The Tutor enters

Tutor - Excuse me

Nurse - Hi tutor. We were admiring his powerful and patriotic thing

Tutor - It’s beautiful

Nurse - I’ll leave you alone with your lesson. He has been very good, he was practicing those words you taught him, and the vowels, and he did his math homework.

Tutor - Could you find the map I brought for him?

Nurse - No, I couldn’t find it anywhere

Tutor - What a pity, that was a very expensive globe, it’s going to take me sometime to find another one like that, and he really needs to practice geography.

Nurse - It’s ok, he made his own map (She shows him a map) You see?

Tutor - This is beautiful, very creative.

King – Tutor!

Tutor - Your majesty

King - What is that thing about the apples that you were telling me yesterday?

Tutor - Sure your majesty. What I was saying is that if I have 2 apples and I give Peter one apple, I will have one apple

King - Exactly, that's what I thought. And why would you give Peter one of your apples?

Tutor - Maybe because he is hungry, or he was asking me for one. The important thing is to count the apples. It's just an example to help you count

King - No, it's not just an example I think you are a communist Tutor. Who's that Peter anyway and what's this whole apple business about? I would like to find out what's your relationship to Peter and these apples.

Tutor - Sir, we can use oranges to count if you want and different names

King – Yes, that would be better

Tutor - Alright. So you have 5 oranges, you give Mary 2 oranges. How many oranges will you have left?

King – That's sexist socialism, Mary can get her own oranges

The Master of Counterinsurgency, the The Master of Counterinsurgency enters

The Master of Counterinsurgency – Your Majesty.

The Kings farts

King – I love farting

The Master of Counterinsurgency – Great

King – I like the smell

The Master of Counterinsurgency – Great

King – Do you think people like the smell of my farts?

The Master of Counterinsurgency – They certainly do

King – I want mics on my ass. I want them to hear

The Master of Counterinsurgency - We can certainly arrange that majesty

King – Now

The Master of Counterinsurgency – Sure

The Master of Counterinsurgency brings a mic. He places it on the ass of the king. We can hear a loud fart. The farts turn into bombs.

The Master of Counterinsurgency – Beautiful

Nurse – Glorious

Tutor – Majestic

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Your majesty, we need to discuss some important issues, we are planning a meeting for this afternoon

King – What for?

The Master of Counterinsurgency – Well, we have to solve some problems related to foreign policy

King – I want them to hear my farts too

The Master of Counterinsurgency - They do majesty, they do hear, you shouldn't worry about it

King – But they can't smell

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Oh, yes, they can. I can assure you they can

King – *(To nurse and tutor)* Do you think they can smell my farts?

Nurse – I am pretty sure they can.

Tutor – Yes, the smell is very intense

The Master of Counterinsurgency - What I really wanted to discuss is the war sir

King – I like it

The Master of Counterinsurgency – Right, of course, we all do. What's not to like about it?

King - So what's your problem?

The Master of Counterinsurgency - No, I don't have any problem sir

King - I am not sir

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Sorry majesty. What I wanted to discuss with you is that there's some people who seem very upset

King - Kill them

The Master of Counterinsurgency - We are, we are trying our best, but they seem to reproduce like bunnies, they are coming from everywhere

King - What? Are you afraid of them sissy?

The Master of Counterinsurgency - No, your majesty, of course not

King - Do you think I am afraid of them sissy? *(he smiles, chuckles)*

The Master of Counterinsurgency - No, of course not

King - They are all gays

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Of course

King – They are communists

The Master of Counterinsurgency – Terrorists majesty, terrorists

King – People love me

The Master of Counterinsurgency - They do

Nurse – They adore you

Tutor – Of course, indeed

King - I want to fart

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Let me bring the mic

Big fart. The Nurse, The Master of Counterinsurgency and tutor clap. We hear the voice of God

King - God is calling me

The Master of Counterinsurgency – Would you like for us to step out?

King – Of course

The Master of Counterinsurgency, Nurse and Tutor exit to the side

King - Hi God. Yes, I called you. I wanted to talk to you about the pearly gates, the walls of alabaster and the floors made of gold. Suddenly I realized that it might look pretty gay in heaven. Yes, of course is up to you the decoration. Yes, I want to go to heaven. I just had the disturbing thought of Saint Peter with a pearly key holder. I can't stop thinking about the pearly pearly gates...

The nurse enters abruptly, interrupting him. The Master of Counterinsurgency and Tutor follow.

The nurse - *(Very loud)* I have feelings too you know?

King - What?

Nurse - What are you doing in there? Are you masturbating?

King - I have a wife lady

The Master of Counterinsurgency - He was talking to God, please calm down. *(To King)* So, what did he say?

Nurse - God?

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Of course, who else?

Nurse - Are you awaiting orders from God?

The Master of Counterinsurgency - I don't think you can understand this

Nurse - Listen, I know about him better than you. I clean his shit

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Exactly, that's what I mean

Nurse - I know him very intimately

Tutor - She means closely

The Master of Counterinsurgency - *(To Tutor)* What is your job?

Tutor - I write when he asks me to, and I am teaching him how to write...

The Master of Counterinsurgency - He can't write?

Nurse - You see? You didn't even know that. No, he can't write and he can't talk, he tells him what he has to say

Tutor - Exactly, he has to memorize what I write for him

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Oh, I see. I thought it was God

Tutor - Yes, God talks to him too, but it's very difficult for him to memorize God's words, because God doesn't like to repeat too many times, but I do.

The Master of Counterinsurgency - We could probably record God's voice so we can make a tape for him to listen to

Tutor - That's a very good idea

The Master of Counterinsurgency - People love to hear God's voice through him

Tutor - It's going to be fabulous

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Very intense

Nurse - He is not ready to speak in public. He can't control his sphincters

The Master of Counterinsurgency - It's ok, we can bring diapers

Nurse - I am the only one who can change his diapers

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Of course, we'll bring you there

Tutor - It will be great, people will love him

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Yes, but I am not sure about the farts though

Nurse - He loves farting

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Oh, I know. But I don't know how people will take that

Tutor - I don't think people will get offended

Nurse - He has very special farts

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Oh, yes, I know. But he wants a mic amplifying them

Nurse - Yes, he loves that

Tutor - Well, it's certainly very patriotic

The Master of Counterinsurgency - No doubt about that

Nurse - He also likes to puke

The Master of Counterinsurgency - I thought that was his father, the ex king

Tutor - No , no , he likes it too

The Master of Counterinsurgency - His father was so great at that

Tutor - Yes, he could aim and reach a long distance

Nurse - He is not bad either. There's something very glorious about his puke too

Tutor - Pity people won't be able to smell

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Oh, they will. I can assure you, they are smelling already

Nurse - Really? They could smell out there when he was farting in here?

The Master of Counterinsurgency - All over the world

Nurse - Did they like it?

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Oh, yeah, they loved it

Nurse - Are they waiting for more?

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Yes, some of them are

Nurse - Because I could cook some beans for him

The Master of Counterinsurgency - I am not sure about that. See? Some people are not very happy about it

Nurse - About the farting?

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Yes, they are very dangerous people

Nurse - And they want him to stop farting?

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Apparently, yes.

Nurse - That's ridiculous *(She is very upset, almost crying. She exits)*

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Exactly, totally non sense

Tutor - What are you going to do about it?

The Master of Counterinsurgency - We'll kill them

Tutor - Good for you

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Well that was not my idea of course, it was the king's genius

They look at the king, he is looking at his thing

Tutor - What is he doing now?

The Master of Counterinsurgency - He is thinking

Tutor - Right, of course

The Master of Counterinsurgency - He is probably planning the next war

Tutor - Oh, we shouldn't interrupt him then

Loud Music. The Queen enters with the gang

The Tutor, The Master of Counterinsurgency - The Queen is coming!

King – The Queen!

The Queen arrives, sits and smiles.

The Master of Counterinsurgency – Glamorous lady

Tutor – Most refined, beautiful madam, your majesty

Queen – Thanks

King – Queen!!

Queen - Darling! What are you doing?

King – Nothing

Queen - Great !

King - What did you bring honey? What's that?

Queen – A Gang

King - And why in the world did you bring a gang to the palace?

Queen – I want to show them how honest people live. They are going to spend some time with us. It's part of their rehabilitation

King – Honey, those people are dangerous

Queen – I know, I know everything about gangs. That's why I wanted them to see how we live, without killing. (To the gang) Don't worry Gang, he'll understand. Now we are going to pray. (To King) Let's pray honey so we show The Gang the way to God. (She prays) Thou shall not kill

King – Where in the world did you get that?

Queen – It's in the bible

King – No, it's not. You don't understand the bible. That means You People (Pointing at The Gang) You shall not kill, got it?
(To the Queen) Honey, come here for a second

Queen – Sure sweetie

King – I love you

Queen - I love you too honey

King - And our beautiful twins

Queen - Me too, I adore them. Aren't they cute?

King - Yes, they are. We are a beautiful family

Queen - Yes, I love your mother

King - I love her too, she is beautiful

Queen - Yes, very beautiful lady indeed. I wish I was like her

King - You'll never be

Queen - Well, you are not exactly like your father either

King - I am better

Queen - What is that you wanted to tell me?

King - We'll have to kill that gang

Queen – Why?

King – They are dangerous. Did you see the way they were looking at me?

Queen – No

King- It doesn't matter, I did, that's enough. Take them to the back and get them killed, I have an important meeting. (*To The Gang*) Sorry Gang, you have to go now, I have an important meeting with very important people. Quintus, please call the Minister of Defense, the secretary of war, the head of intelligence, the Chief Justice, The Chief of Morality and the Chief Cardinal.

Quintus – They are all here sir, they are waiting for you. I'll go get them

The Secretary of War, The Head of Intelligence and the Chief of morality enter. They hold hands introducing themselves and each other. They will sit in chairs facing the audience.

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Gentleman, we have very important matters to discuss. The first topic in our agenda is: Satan, Number 2: Adam and Eve. 3 - Evil. Does evil come from Eve? We'll also talk about family and abstinence.

Then we'll design a map to infinite justice through the war of peace

Secretary of War - It's important to remember that Adam was a man

They all clap

The Queen- And that Eve was a woman

All- Exactly

King – It is also important to remember that Jesus was not gay

All – Of course!

King – He got married and had two beautiful twins. He built a very happy family

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Are you sure majesty? I mean I didn't read the bible lately but.

Chief of Morality - I don't remember anything like that.

Secretary of war - I think I read something about twins, yes.

Head of Intelligence - No, no, I don't think so.

Quintus - Are you sure majesty?

King – Absolutely, I had to make a little amendment in the bible

They All Clap

King – Thank you. People read nasty things everywhere. We need to protect Jesus and the American Family

All – Yes! The American family. Let's protect the American family!

They all get up, scream and hug

The Master of Counterinsurgency – Majesty, I have a request, can you change the part that says that rich people will not enter Heaven?

All - Yes, yes, please amend that

Quintus- Could you change the camel for a flea?

Secretary of War- We can always manufacture bigger needles

All – Brilliant!

King – No, we can't change that. That's good stuff

How do you think you keep millions of poor people quiet?

All – How?

King - You tell them that they will go to heaven

All – oh

Chief of Morality – But how can we arrange that?

King – Very easily, they have to die first

All - Fantastic

King - We get it here, they get it there

They are all admiring the idea

The Master of Counterinsurgency – ok, we have to talk about Joseph now

Secretary of War – We didn't talk about Leviticus yet

Chief of Morality – I think the war spending comes first

The Master of Counterinsurgency – Ok, We spent 3 trillion dollars in the war. We are running out of money

King – Alright, we'll cut taxes to the billionaires then

All – Brilliant idea

They clap

The Master of Counterinsurgency – So where are we going to get the money from?

King – From the rest of the people. Cut water. They don't need water

The secretary of war- But you know, your majesty, if I may. The rich are actually the ones who like the war

Quintus – Exactly, we need it , I mean they need it

King – Yes, but they don't have to go to war. Why should they pay for it? People think that we have to pay for everything. The ones who go to war should pay for it, for their guns, their food, their bombs, they will be the ones throwing them, aren't they? People think we have to pay for everything. They get those ideas from socialism, communism or something.

All – Yes, you are right. It makes sense

The Head of Intelligence - But, what are we going to say to the people?

King - We'll tell them that if we cut taxes from the billionaires it creates jobs

They all laugh and clap

The Secretary of War - I have a proposal sir

King – Majesty

The Secretary of War- Sorry, Majesty. I have a proposal regarding trophies as a valiant remembrance of our accomplishments

Queen – Beautiful

The Secretary of War - I am a hunter majesty

Chief of Morality – Macho

Head of Intelligence - Admirable.

Quintus - Praise worthy

Secretary of War - Thank you. You know how glorious it is to cut the head of the animal you kill and to hang it in your living room

The Chief of Morality - Beautiful

The Head of Intelligence - glorious,

The Master of Counterinsurgency - So Manly.

Head of Intelligence - Courageous

Secretary of war - I was thinking Majesty, that we should also be allowed to hang the heads of the people we kill, to remember our struggle for peace

They clap

Chief of Morality – Exactly, we are spending a fair amount of money in those killings, we should keep the trophies

All – Yes, the trophies

King – It's a very compassionate idea gentlemen. Unfortunately I don't think I have enough room in the house for so many heads

Secretary of War- Exactly, that's my point. We need bigger houses

They clap

Queen - Sorry to interrupt, I believe trophies are very important, but there are many ways to remember glorious times. When my husband was the governor, for example, he had to sign so many authorizations for executions. He was so modest, he was not saving them. But I did, and I put them in a frame, one after the other. They are now decorating our 200 foot long hallway , the one that takes you to the gardens. They remind us of the hard work to become a king

They sigh full of admiration. She smiles

King - We don't need to show off. We know we killed them, that should be enough to feel good about ourselves. What's the next topic?

Sir - The Enemy

All – *The get up.* The Enemy!

King – What about the enemy?

Head of Intelligence - Where is the enemy?

King - Who cares? We'll destroy the enemy

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Yes, we'll destroy the enemy.

Chief of Morality - The enemy is somewhere, that's for sure,

Secretary of war - We'll find the enemy.

King - I don't have time for that. Who cares where he is?

All – Nobody cares!

King - Next topic!

The Master of Counterinsurgency - The sanctity of marriage

King - Very simple. All saints were married. And everyone who gets married is a saint. Marriage comes from Adam and Eve, who were married, and were saints and a man and a woman. After that we all kept doing the same thing, in the name of God and the Saints

Chief of Morality - Some saints didn't marry sir

King – Because they were too holy

Head of Intelligence – God bless the holy saints in the name of God

King – Next Topic !

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Masturbation

Chief of Morality- What do you mean masturbation?

All - What's that?

The Master of Counterinsurgency - I am not sure. I am sorry, I don't know who put that in the agenda

They all look very confused and guilty

All - Next topic, next topic

The Master of Counterinsurgency – I am so sorry , yes the next topic is Global warming.

All – What's that?

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Basically, they hate democracy and our freedom of business

All – So scary

Head of Intelligence – Why?

The King – It's the immigrants!

Secretary - No, it's the environmentalists. They are threatening us, with stronger hurricanes, food shortage, the destruction of the rain forest, a rise of the level of the oceans, the melting of the glaciers

All - Ahhhh! Stop them! They are killing the Polar bears, and the birds

King - We can solve that with atomic energy

All – Brilliant

The Master of Counterinsurgency - We need more Plutonium

All- Yes, more Plutonium!

Secretary of War – We can cut all the trees and make bigger cars instead to give some shade

We hear loud noise of people yelling, banging at the door

King - What's that?

The Master of Counterinsurgency - People are very angry sir. They are coming from everywhere. They are screaming and breaking things. It's the Revolution.

King – Commodify it!

All - Yes, buy it

The Queen - Yes, honey, buy the revolution. I want to be cool

Loud Music. They start running around, this is a RUN! choreography.

The Fall of the King.

All - The King is falling!!!!

The King starts feeling sick and falls on the floor

King –I am falling! I am falling!

All - The King is falling!

King - Traitors! I've been poisoned!

All - Oh, he is falling poisoned!

The King falls dead on the floor

Head of Intelligence – The King is dead, that's awful!

The Master of Counterinsurgency – He was not really the king

Chief of Morality – What are we going to do now?

Queen – We'll find another one

The Head of intelligence - We should try to get one without an accent

Queen – (yes, he shouldn't be Hispanic, people will notice). Yes, He should speak good English

Secretary of war - The king is dead!

All- Long live The King!

The King gets up slowly. The rest of the performers stay in place, not moving, relaxed, not in character. They know what the King is talking about

Dramatic Monologue of The King

King - (*Talking to the audience*) . I am not really the King. The real king passed away 2 weeks ago. They didn't release the information to the press yet because they are afraid that people will get too happy and it's going to look bad. Some people say that he was killed accidentally by the vice president, but that's not true.

Apparently during his last colonoscopy they forgot a piece of tube inside his anus. The king was complaining of pain in his anus but they thought it was gas. Then the tube showed up, he was praying on his knees, and... phum! The tube came out. It was a disaster. They rushed him to the hospital, he had emergency surgery, but it was too late.

We hear sacred music

The chief of morality— Majesty! The Pope is here! He is coming in the Pope Mobile!

The Pope enters in the Pope Mobile. Everybody goes back to character. They lie on the ground to kiss his feet and rings and knees.

King – Oh, to whom do I owe this honor?

The Pope - Oh, Majesty

The pope kneels to the king

The King – No, Pope, you shouldn't kneel

The pope- Yes, majesty, I want to kneel in front of my King

The King - You are my King, the King of all of us (*He kneels too. The others kneel too. Everybody is on the floor*)

King – (*he gets up, then slowly the others*) Holy Pope, I am so honored you came to visit us. What's the holy reason of your visit?

Pope - I came to discuss the Sanctity of Marriage

All – Bravo, we love it (*They hug and kiss passionately*)

Pope - There are many ways to look at the sanctity of marriage. You need at least, at the very least one dick, but certainly Not 2. God said that very clearly: A man and a woman. He says that in Leviticus

The Queen - Excuse me your holiness, I believe He says that in Genesis

Pope - Yes, in Genesis too

Head of intelligence - It wasn't God, I think it was Joseph

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Joseph, the father of Jesus Christ?

Secretary of war - Excuse me, God was the father of Jesus Christ

The Master of Counterinsurgency - I know, what I mean is that he was the husband of Mary

Secretary of war - That doesn't make him the father of Jesus

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Of course not

The Queen - Well. He was a father in a way too

King - (Jumping) Jesus had 2 fathers????!!!!

All – Nooooo!!!!!!

Pope - It's ok, relax. Those 2 fathers were not married. They were not even a couple

King - We have to fix this

Pope - It's ok, we'll focus more attention in the 3 kings. Just the three of them, for days and nights, three men alone in the desert, following a star ...

Pause. They look at each other uncomfortable.

The Queen - Eve, for example was a rib

Secretary of War - No, she was made out of a rib. That's why she was so...tiny

Pope - You are missing the point. The point is The Sanctity of Marriage

King - Pope, please we need to add something in the bible about The American Family

Pope - It is in there!

The Queen - Did God talk about The American Family?

Pope – Yes

They get happy and moved, looking up to God

Pope - It's all symbolic, you know. America didn't exist at the time, but we know that when He said: *(he will say these lines very fast)* The King's heart is in the hands of the lord, as the rivers of water Every purpose is established by counsel; and with good advice makes war He meant: God Bless America!

They all fall to the feet of the Pope

Pope - Ok, gentleman, we are trying our best, you know. We might need a contribution, I mean a check. We'll use the money to ease hunger in the world

All - Awwww *They all write him a check*

Pope - Yes, so many people dying of hunger, we'll save them. And now, if you don't mind, I need to sit down, I am feeling a little dizzy. You have to excuse me Majesty, but I think I am going to throw up.

The Pope dies throwing up

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Wow, I think he is dead.

Chief of Morality – Should we call the police?

The Queen - Maybe the Vatican would be more appropriate

Secretary of war - Yes, forget the police, he is not human, he is like a saint.
You don't report saint's deaths to the police

The Master of Counterinsurgency – Exactly it's a totally different thing.
Let's not call the police, maybe tomorrow

*The Head of Intelligence goes to the back and comes back with a container
with smoke*

The Head of Intelligence - Look! The smoke! They have a new Pope
already!

The Queen – So fast? How could it be?

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Maybe this one wasn't the real pope
then

Chief of Morality - Maybe for security reasons they have an extra pope, for
traveling circumstances and things like that

The Queen - Yes, that would make sense. It wouldn't be safe to have the
real pope traveling , showing up in people's homes like that

King – I was wondering, how come, the pope just showed up, without a holy
announcement or something.

Secretary of War - I have no doubt that he was the real pope, he was
brilliant

All - Yes, it's true, he was

Head of Intelligence - But then, how come they have a new pope already? .
That's such a tough decision to make, I mean finding a new pope , imagine

Chief of Morality – Oh yeah.

The Pope wakes up.

The Pope - Oh, I am really sorry. It was a long trip and the Pope mobile goes really fast. I suffer from motion sickness. I guess you cleaned the vomit already. That's so nice of you, thank you. I had some peanuts in the airplane. We never eat peanuts at the Vatican. I shouldn't have. Maybe I am allergic to peanuts. I am sure they were good peanuts. I am sure they were not poisoned or anything. There were a lot of people taking good care of my food, experts, food experts. When they offered me peanuts, I doubted for a second, then I thought, yeah, why not? It wasn't a big bag, just tiny, but it looks like my stomach couldn't tolerate it. We had a lot of turbulence. It wasn't an easy trip. There was a storm I think. The landing was harsh. I am not blaming the pilot, I am sure it was the weather, but it was very nauseating. I was holding the vomit all this time. I thought it was going to reabsorb, but it looks like it didn't. I apologize.

Secretary of War - Sir, I am so sorry to tell you this, but they have a new Pope

Pope - What do you mean?

They show him the smoke

The Pope - Oh, no. What am I going to do?

The King - It's ok, you can stay with us

The Pope - Do you have any use for an ex-pope?

Sir - We can give him a job, majesty

King - Sure, what can you do?

The Pope - Not much

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Come on, you are a pope. I am sure you know a lot of things

The Pope - Oh yes, I know about God, Jesus, abortion

King - Perfect. You could be our Chief Justice

They all clap

King - Join us, we were about to do our nails.

They start doing their nails.

The Master of Counterinsurgency - You have a very nice shape

King – You think so?

Secretary of War - I have pellicle problems

Chief of Morality - They look good though

Secretary of War - No, you see, the skin it's too high, it's the cuticle

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Your hands are so soft

Head of Intelligence – Thank you

Chief of Morality - My skin is pretty soft too

King - Who has the nail polish?

Secretary of War - Here, this is my favorite color. (*To the Queen*) I love your hair

Queen - Thank you honey, you have pretty nice hair yourself

A person with a mask enters.

The Pope – Oh, a bear

The Master of Counterinsurgency – I think it's a horse

Secretary of War – I hope it's not the Trojan horse

The King – It's The Communist!

All- The Communist!

The King - Back up Satan! What do you want with our freedom?!

Chief of Morality - You, anti patriotic!

Queen - Leave my private property alone!

The Master of Counterinsurgency - You, with your stem cells research will destroy nature and human beings

Head of Intelligence - And babies!

King- You Darwin!

Secretary of war - You baby eater!

Queen - He came to kill the Pope!

The Pope – Me?

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Oh, my god! He is going to bomb us!

Chief of Morality - Oh, you terrorist!

King - It's so terrifying the Terror of terrorists. We love penguins!

Queen - You are so scary!

Head of Intelligence- Terrifying

Secretary of War - What's most scary about you is the terror

All - the bombs !

Secretary of War - Stop throwing bombs terrorist. We are free people here!

The Pope - Leave my Democracy alone!

King – Let's defend our holy democracy

They get up

The Master of Counterinsurgency - We'll teach you some democracy
bastard

Pope - So you don't like freedom?

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Let me give you a piece of democracy
and peace

Head of Intelligence - Learn some civilization and values

*They will start grabbing food from inside the (clothes) body of the
communist. They will eat with greediness and desperation.
Then they stop exhausted, burping, looking at the dead body*

Chief of Morality – Oh, we are getting too greedy. It's not worth to kill
people just for profit. We have enough, there's no reason for us to be so
desperate

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Next topic: Abortion

King - Abortion is evil.

All – Yes, it's terrorism. Against nature. And the rule of god.

King - We need to protect the sanctity of rape. A life is created in the
kingdom of the Lord.

All – Amen *Pause. (Burp)*

The Queen - Oh, honey, the performers are here. They came to entertain us

All - Great, bravo

The Pope offers them some glasses of wine

The Pope - Here, let me offer you a glass

The Master of Counterinsurgency - What's that?

The Pope - The blood of the Lord

The Head of Intelligence - Which Lord?

The Pope - The son of the Lord

Two performers enter. One is singing in Spanish the Bolero Rata de dos patas, the other one dances.

King - What are they saying exactly?

Queen – I don't know darling, they are from some other country. Aren't they cute?

The Master of Counterinsurgency - I like them

Head of Intelligence - Yes, they are exotic

Chief of Morality - The lady seems angry

The Queen - Which one is the lady?

Head of Intelligence - That one I think

Chief of Morality - No, that one

Queen - They are cute!

The Pope - Yes! We never get shows in the Vatican. This is fun!

The Singer - And Now The Groom Bride!

The groom Bride Appears, it's a gender variant person, or a man in a bride's dress.

The Groom-Bride - I represent the sanctity of marriage. A man, a woman, becoming one, under god

Ze starts a sweet dance without music

King - So what is this, a man or a woman?

Queen - She is both, she represents the sanctity of marriage

Head of charity - maybe she is a magician

Head of Intelligence - yes, it looks like a magic trick

Secretary of War - I think she/he is adorable

The Pope - The hat represents god

Queen – Right

King - I would rather see the man and the woman

Queen - It's symbolic sweetie

King - I know

Pope - It is true that through marriage we become one, I mean you

Queen – yes, under God

The Pope – Right.

The Master of Counterinsurgency - That's why gays cannot marry

Secretary of War - Exactly, it's like you need both parts... to reproduce

The Pope - It's nature too. Like fish for example, or oranges. There's no lesbian fish, faggot oranges

Queen - Right, it's always male and female

Head of Intelligence - But she is both

Pope - No, she is the symbol of marriage

King - It's not she

Pope - He, it whatever, it's the unity

Secretary of War - It's love

The Master of Counterinsurgency - Exactly love

Lights fade out. Loud electronic music. A video will be projected in the back. The characters will stay in place for a while and then leave quietly. At the end of the video the stage is empty. Lights go up, and we see only a white wall.

The video is an animation of romantic love scenes mixed up with war scenes and religious imagery. The overlapping of religious and political concepts in their discourse gets translated into video. Overlapping romantic heterosexual weddings in the middle of a battle field. At the end the word LOVE

The End

