

Millionaires

by L. Mark Douglas

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Characters

James Jones - Mid thirties. Straight male. Very attractive aspiring actor. Would like to marry a millionairess, but would also like to earn his own million. Oozes charm, great manners, conservative, suave and tall.

Jason Jones- Mid thirties. Gay male. Very attractive. Looking for a handsome millionaire. Quite spoiled and very colorful. Medium height.

Jewel Jones- Sister to James and Jason. Gorgeous. Early thirties. Dresses like a model. Looking for a very handsome millionaire. She is the true Mother Hen, Miss In Charge.

Jamoca Jones- Late twenties. Cousin to the three other main characters. Looks gorgeous when necessary, otherwise very ordinary to scary. Speaks with her fathers Jamaican accent when not trying to impress. Looking for a millionaire from any walk of life. Very erratic and sometimes rowdy and uncouth.

Nanajo- Grandmotherish Fairy Godmother to the four main characters. Really way out. Looks about a hundred years old. Long white braids. Stutters and warbles her voice. Very eccentric. Appears in the air stumbling through a revolving cylinder. Devoted to her grands.

Miz Make-up- Created from Nanajo's fairy dust. An old friend from thousands of years ago. She is way over painted yet maintains her fierce look. Blonde hair, platform heels and a very tight jean pantsuit. Has the power to paint luck on people and does so throughout the play. She remains seated upstage throughout the play until her make-up magic is necessary.

The Twins- Sleezy and Breezy. Mid twenties. White females. Very attractive. Love the main characters, especially James. Very entertaining and useful. Will do anything to be included in the affairs of the Jones's.

Simon Vanderbilt- Mid twenties. White male. Very attractive and rich. Born into a wealthy prestigious family. Never worked a day in his life. Has unlimited trust accounts. Spoiled to the hilt. Lots of fun all the time. Doesn't mind spending money or giving it away. A good friend to the Jones's and often their financial rock.

Prince Kotoku (Koto) - African prince. Early twenties. Presently resides in America. Has diplomatic responsibilities there. Not very attractive, but very rich. Wears African garb most of the time. He is son to the king of a rich African tribe. He is looking for an American bride to take back to his country.

Queen Mother- African Queen and Mother of Prince Kotoku. Very snobbish and very rich. Always in gowns with lots of jewels. Drives everybody up the wall with her presence and demands attention. Very protective of her son and his money. Uses her awareness of goldiggers to her advantage in protecting her son.

Yamonji- Jamaican. Mid thirties. Extremely handsome. Dreads. Flaunts money, though he never reveals how he makes it. Dresses in the finest Jamaican clothes. Glows in gold jewelry. Constantly flirts with his dreads pushing them back off his face.

Madam Susu- Absolutely gorgeous. Mid thirties. A great entrepreneur. Gained her fortune running susus and parlayed her money into the entertainment industry, establishing one of the most thriving entertainment companies in the country. She is presently conducting a campaign to search for America's perfect Black man to be featured in her next major production, though she has actually rigged this campaign to find the perfect man for herself.

Devin Deville- The most gorgeous Gay man ever. Very tall. Oozes with personality. The most pleasant, kind and friendly person ever. Everybody loves him. Best friend of madam Susu. Very rich and very well connected. Very middle of the line, you wouldn't know he was gay. He comes from a wealthy, well established family, though his personal fortune and great connections presently derive from his ownership of the club for the elite, "Metropolis". He is what " Steve Rubell" was to "Studio 54"

Play begins with musical overture.

Scene opens with blackened stage. Four spotlights are focused on four beds where the heads of the main characters are featured as children lying under covers. Dialogue takes place amongst the four. A spot is focused in the air stage left revealing a revolving tubular canister (like in the fun house at an amusement park), with NanaJo stumbling through hardly able to stand. NanaJo sprinkles fairy dust down onto stage and Miz Makeup appears. They exchange dialogue. Miz Makeup approaches each character one by one and paints makeup on each until they reappear as adults. As she finishes painting each character they begin to sing " Millionaires". As each one sings the blackened area of their section of the stage is transformed into their fabulous Hollywood apartment. Miz Makeup moves from bed to bed until all children are transformed into adults and joined together in their apartment singing the opening song, "Millionaires".

ACT I SCENE I

Jamoca: I'ma ungary, whasa ere to eat?

James: Nuttin.

Jamoca: Nut-ting.

Jewell: Nuttin.

Jamoca: Why you'll aint neva got nutteng ere to eat?

Jason: Cause we's po, why da ya think!

Jewell: I hate bein poor.

James: Me too.

Jason: Me too.

Jamoca: Well we's po too, but at least we's got food.

Jason: Well we got food too, we jist ain't got no midnight snacks.

Jewell: I hate bein po.

James: Me too.

Jason: Me too.

Jamoca: I knows one ting, when I grows up I ain't gon be po.

Jewell: Me neither.

Jason: Me neither.

James: Me neither .

Jewell: Yeah, well when I grow up, I'm gonna marry me... a,...,a millionaire.

Jason: A millionaire, well if you gon marry you a millionaire den I'm gonna marry me a, a billionaire.

James: Well den im marryin me a, a, a zillionaire.

Jamoca: Well den what come afte dat, dats what im marryin.

Jason: Ah who gonna marry you wit dat funny way you talk(they all laugh)

Jamoca: Don be makin fun'a ow I talk.

Jewell: I dunno why Ant Jerry wint an marreed a Island-er.

Jason: I heard mama say dat he be sleepin wit da grass.

Jamoca: E don be sleepin in nobodies grass.

Jewell: Oh Jamoca, jist shutup.

Jamoca: Don be tellin me shutup.

James: Can we jist change dis conversation.

Jason: OK,.....Wha we gon talkabout. (pause)

Everyone: MILLIONAIRES!

Spots stay focused on four as they freeze. Additional spot focuses on cylinder in air as NanaJo is seen fumbling through and warbling.

NanaJo: So you say you wanna marry some millionaires eh. HA. Well you'll never do it without my help. Dang fool kids. Don't even know how ta go ta sleep. Well I guess im gonna hafta help ya now. Lemme see, lemme see, lemme see, lemme see now, lemme see, lemme see, lemme see. Ya sho need more than what ya got goin for ya. Now lemme see, lemme see, lemme see, lemme see now, lemme see, lemme see, lemme see. (Pulling all sorts of junk out of her bag and dropping it in cylinder) Lemme see, Oh yea, I got it. Paint a little luck on em. That's right! (She throws some fairy dust down on to the stage and Miz Makeup appears) Miz Makeup girl. I need you to do me a favor honey. I needs you to paint a little luck on my babies, honey girl. Now ya know ya owe me, so just take care of my babies for me, OK. I'll catch ya on the rebound. Seeyalater sweetie piiiiiiiiiiiie.

Spot phases out on Nanajo as she stumbles back and forth through cylinder. Miz Makeup remains on stool backstage. Children come back to life.

Everyone: milliobilliozillionaires.

Jewell: C'mon less tawk about millionaires.

Jamoca: NO.....Less.....tawk.....about.....marryin one.

James: OK.....less make a plan.

Jason: No less make a,a,a whadayacallit?.... a,a,a,.....a Pact.

Jewell: OK, lemme see, lemme see.... We'll all..... Marry.....Millionaires.

Everyone: OK (they all make gesture and snap their fingers).

Nanajo: Ah HAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA.

Everyone freezes. Music to opening number begins. NanaJo's wicked long laugh is heard from afar. Miz Makeup's spot blinks as she begins to sashay over to Jewell who she begins painting. Entire first quarter of stage from top to bottom is consumed with fairy dust sparkles. Encore to Millionaires is played as Miz Makeup finishes painting Jewell. When done, Jewell arises from bed as an adult, moves upstage into apartment which is revealed after fairy dust stops, and begins to sing her segment of Millionaires. Bed disappears and Miz Makeup moves onto James and begins to paint him.

Jewell: I'm gonna marry me a millionaire.
He's gonna pick me up from here,
And place me, right over there, I say,
I'm gonna marry me a millionaire, because,
..... That's the life for me.....
I'm sick of crawling, got to get out of here.
I'm taking the next flight up,
Take me directly to where, I say that,
I can marry me a millionaire because, hey
That's the life for me.....
C'mon and get me I am ready my dear,
You see I'm groomed, I'm primed, I'm primed, I'm pressed,
Hey, let's get the heck outta here, C'mon guys,
I've got to marry me a millionaire because,
Ahhh, That's the life for me.

Jewell has winded upstage in apt. Bed has disappeared. Miz Makeup has finished with James. Same action occurs as he begins to sing.

James: Me too!!! I say hey, hey,
I'm gonna marry me a millionaire.
She's gonna pick me up from here,
And place me right over there, I say hey,
I'm gonna marry me a millionaire because,
Hey,..... That's the life for me.
Oh baby oh baby oh baby I say,
I need to marry me a millionaire,
Ya see i'm spoiled, i'm rotten, I dont like to work,
And I just gotta get outta here, I tell ya,

I've got to marry me a millionaire because,
Hey,..... that's the life for me.....
I'm looking for someone who can keep me in gear,
I've got my clothes,.. my nails,.. the gym,.. the gin,..
I need someone who really cares, I tell ya,
I've got to marry me a millionaire because,
Hey, that's the life for me.

Jamoca: I gots to marry me a millionaire.
E's got to pick me up from ere,
And puta me right over dere.
Me tells ya, me gots to marry me a millionaire,
Because Aymon, dats de life for me.
Yamon, yamon I tell ya,
Life too confusin, I just wanna be me.
I don't want to hear nuttin... from nobody...
So please... just leave me be, I tells ya,
I gots to marry me a millionaire because,
Aymon, dat's de life for me. Wha you say,
De fish got to swim and de birds got to fly,
I gots to be me until de day dat I die. Yamon I say,
I gots to marry me a millionaire because,
Ay, dats de life for me, Yamon,yamon

Jason: I'm gonna marry me a millionaire.
He's gonna pick me up from here,
And place me right over there, hey baby.
I've got to marry me a millionaire, because,
That's the life for me, hey baby, hey baby.
With looks like these you know i've got to beware,
I know i'm born with something special but hey,
They begin to wear, I tell ya baby,
I've got to marry me a millionaire because,
That's the life for me,... i'll accept no other.
Maybe i'll get rich on my own and get by, but hey,
If Billy or Bobby or Jimmy will help me, Hey,
Why not give them a try. I tell ya hey,
I've got to marry me a millionaire, because,
That's the life for me.

Music plays and all four tap or dance to the music and then begin to sing as a group.

All: We're gonna marry us some millionaires.
They're gonna pick us up from here,
And place us right over there, with the rest of em.
We're gonna marry us some millionaires because,
Jamoca: Fish gotta swim birds gotta fly,
Jason: June's gonna always come before July,
James: We all gotta live We all gotta die,
Jewell: And there don't need to be no reason why,
All: We say,
We're gonna marry us some millionaires because,
That's the life for me...and me...and me... and me...And we,
We tell you we are gonna marry us some millionaires because,
That's.....The....Life....For.... Meeeeeee....For Meeeeeee....
For meeeeeee....For meeeeeee....For meeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee.

Song ends amidst applause. The four are hastily moving about the stage getting ready to go ahead with the day as applause continues. Dialogue begins when applause ends.

Jewell: Come on Jason, if I don't get to that agency on time they'll just let another girls fingers do the walking, now step on it. I don't intend to be typing 100 words a minute for the rest of my life. (Jason stops to fluff up his eyes) Ahhhh, leave my Shishedo blush alone. That thing cost \$39.95 on sale, are you crazy?!!!

Jason: Now look girl, you are the one that had me up all night long trying to help you snag that prince. Now my Eyes need a lift!!

Jewell: Well try some magic markers honey, they're only 59 cents. And hurry up. You know if I get bumped from this assignment today I won't have the money we need on Friday for the rent, and we don't want to bother Simon again honey, now STEP.

Jason: OK,OK, i'm comin.

Jewell: Jamoca honey, now you know it's your day to clean up around here. We got the prince and his God forsaken mother coming over for dinner tonight, so don't forget the Spic & Span girl.

Jamoca: Yamon, I gotcha.

Jewell: And don't be talkin that stuff tonight, I want the Queen's English this evening.

Jamoca: Yes my de-ah Madam, your ohhh so Graciousness.

Jewell: Now don't you try it.

Jason: That's right Mis thing. Make sure you clean to impress this one, cause Queen Mother is a full dose. You know I think she likes me, more than she likes Jewell honey. She was tryin to hold on to my arm all night while she was keeping her eyes on Miss Jewell and Prince Moneybags.

James: Well maybe I should consider an old... Queen???

Jewell: No child, it's the males in the family that have the money, the women only guard it.

Jason: And guard they do. You shoulda (Jewell cuts him off)

Jewell: Can we go?!! Come on! (pulling him)

Jason: OK, Woman Please, just cause you payin the rent don't mean (they exit)

Jamoca: So Cous , What ye got planned for de day?

James: Oh, they've got this contest like audition at this studio on Sunset.

Jamoca: Uh, Whats dis, Contestlike audition. Mon is dis another one of dem jive jobs where ya dont git paid. I told you bout dat, mon. We don't got time for you ta be wastin our time mon,...if it ain't no money, forget it Uhney.

James: No this is definitely on the up and up, especially if I win. And I will win.

Jamoca: And just why will ya win??

James: Do you dare.... to question the talent.... of this divine piece of Juicy, Black ,Sweet, Honey Gingerbread,.... with Brown Sugar on Top?

Jamoca: Ah ha ha ha ha aha (picking up long knife) well honey can I have a slice. This jive job jus better be on de up and up.

James: No straight up, this audition is sponsored by Mega Media, and the judge is none other than Madam Susu herself.

Jamoca: Madam Susu, me girl got no money dan de president imself.

James: President ain't got no money girl.

Jamoca: Got no den us, so tell me, whats dis contest about?

James: OK, they are looking for the next bonafide star of the universe, and you are looking at him. Maybe I won't have to marry to get my millions. Maybe i'll earn it Myself.

Jamoca: Cut de crap an git on wit it.

James: OK, Mega Media is producing a remake of "Carribbean in The Sun", and they want an unknown to play the lead. Everybody else in the movie is already a star.

Jamoca: Git out,.... and you's about to join the ranks?!!

James: Just call me Belafonte. (they both laugh)

Jamoca: You know I think Jason told me e likes er best friend. I think e said she angs out at dat new club e go to.

James: You mean Metropolis.

Jamoca: Yamon, dats it.

James: Well i'll find out soon as he gets back. Look, I gotta figure out which is the sexiest outfit i've got. I'm selling the whole package today. I,m even using Magic Shave.

Jamoca: Ahhh, you mean I got to smell dot crap mon. Make sure you open dem windows, and pleeeese, close de door until you've aired de place out.

James: Now do I say anything when you in there frying yo head with that lye?!!!

Jamoca: Don't even try it, jest close de door behind you, Goodbye.

James exits closing door behind him. Jamoca begins her cleanup. As she cleans she is talking to herself and then begins to sing, " I Can't Believe".

Jamoca: Ow much cleaning can a young woman take?! I should call that father o'mine an git some money to git a maid for de day. Cleanin is definitely not fo me. Nope, I promised mama dat I would not take is money. I don't know why, it still spends, and I could probably elpout wit de rent dis week. Befo dis week is out im goin ova dere. She'll never know. I don't know why I always ave to be feelin guilty about dis all de time.(She sings,'I Can't Believe')

I can't believe dat'a, I was just so'a, blind I could not see.
Dat'a all of da things, in'a front of me, was'a neva meant to be.
But E created, and She created, Dey presented dis to me,
So'a whata was I to do, a'buta git down and do'a, what'a come naturally.
Yes'a, I say E created, and She created, Dey presented dis to me,
So'a what'a was I to do, a'buta get down and do'a, what'a come naturally.

Me manners are atrocious, tho dey are not meant to be.
Isay, me sticks me fingers in me nostrils, but so I can breathe free.
So excuse me please, if im in your way, Please don't bother what I say,
Cause i'm goin to do, what I know to do, And what I know to do is play.
(She dances frantically to music for a few bars and then begins to sing again)
Yes'a, I say E created, and She created, They presented this to me,

So'a what'a was I to do a'buta get down and do'a, what'a come naturally.

For all a me cousins, Me put on de act, I be just as they'd like me to be.
With etiquette proper, I shine just like copper, I put on de act you see.
So likeisay, excuse me please, if i'm in your way, Please don't bother what I
Say.
Cause i'm goin to do, what I know to do, and what I know to do is play (She
Plays and sings again) Yes what I know to do is play.

We all is willin, to rake in a million, Me helps any way that I can.
To get me to act nice, You won't have to ask twice,
If you get me a million dollar man, yamon.
Say all for one, and de one for all, is de pact we created you see,
So if James git,den I git, or Jason,den I git, or Jewell can give it to me. Say
hey, So excuse me please if i'm in your way, Please dont bother what I say
Cause i'm goin to do, what I know to do, and what I know to do is play. (She
Plays and sings again)
Yes'a, I say E created, and She created, They presented this to me.
So'a what'a was I to do, a'buta get down and do'a, what'a come naturally,
Hey, Yes'a I say E (Music and dance)(uhuhuhuh)Created and She(uhuhuhuh)
created, they presented(uhuhuhuh)this to me(uhuhuhuhuhuhuh)
So'a whata was I to do'a, buta get down and do'a
What come nat.....urally. I saya whata Come Naturally!
I saya whata come naturally.

Song ends amidst applause as James enters looking fantastic.

James: Girl, What is all that Noise? You got company?

Jamoca: Well excuse me King Tut,..... or should I say Holy Moses,..... or
should I just call you the SHINING KNIGHT IN BLACK ARMOR....James I
am.... I am just gasping. Uhney, you are definitely winnin da prize. I am
practically dead alive just lookin at you uhney. What you got in dat back room
child, I better go git me some. You know, lookin at you all done up like dat, I
tink wes definitely gittin da money, uhney.

James: So your impressed..... I've made the bill?

Jamoca: Every last million of em, uhney. Those poor folk won't even stand a chance uhney, You are on Fire!!

James: Why, Thank you.....you have boosted my moral cous. Now let me go work these folk! C'mere, gimme a kiss for luck. (Freeze)

Miz Makeup sashays over and paints a little luck on James. She sashays back and scene continues as Jamoca prepares to give James a kiss.

James: Thanks Jamoca, I could sure use that,(throws a kiss) love you.

Jamoca: I loves you too,(quickly)you divine piece of juicy, black, sweet,honey gingerbread with brown sugar on top.

James: See you. (James exits)

Jamoca: Keep your eyes on de prize, money, I mean honey.

Jamoca lovingly looks on starry-eyed as James exits. She looks at her watch and continues cleaning. She stops for a break and begins to sing again.

Yes'a, I say E created, and She created, Dey presented dis to me,
So'a whata was I to do, abut'a get down and do'a, what'a come naturally.
Hey hey, say whata come naturally.

Bell rings and in enter Sleezy and Breezy.

Jamoca: Well if it a'int the Sleeze and the Breeze.

Sleezy: Well..... Hello Jemima, oh excuse me, I mean Jamoca.

Breezy: Hey girl, I see youalls playin the lil ole maid again.

Jamoca: Now did youall come ova ere lookin fa trouble, miss girls?

Sleezy: Well actually no. We just thought we'd catch a lil ole peek at that handsome studmuffin cousin a youalls.

Jamoca: Girl I done toldya da man is not available. We's savin im for a millionairess.

Breezy: Well surely we can at least take a peek. (looking around)You know Sleeze really has a lot to offer Jamoca.

Jamoca: Oh really, Wha she got ta offer?

Breezy: Well.....She can cook.

Jamoca: Uhhuh....

Breezy: AndShe can clean.

Jamoca: Oh Yeah, eres de broom, lemme see.

Breezy: And....She's really smart.

Jamoca: Is dat all.....Look girls, we havin a VIP affair ere tanite an ive got ta finish cleanin dis place. So if ya can elp clean, ya welcome, udderwise ya gotta go. Did youall come ova ere for anyting special, udder dan gittin a peek at James?

Sleezy: Well actually we did come over to see if youall would lend us a lil ole sugar for our coffee, but since we're here, did you mention something about a VIP party?....Now youall wouldn't be havin a l'il ole party without inviting lil ole us, now would ya'll?

Jamoca: Now youall know we've got an open door policy to the rich and famous..... but... youall can come too... 8 o'clock.

Breezy: Oh goody. Well, we do have a little time this morning. I guess we could give you all a lil ole hand. (They proceed to help clean while chatting)

Sleezy: So, what's this party for?

Breezy: Why I bet I can guess. It's one of Jewell's plots to land a millionaire, right?

Jamoca: Is dere anytingelse on er agenda?

Sleezy: Well I hope you all luck out this time. Just let us know anything weall can do to help out now. (exaggerating their entertainment abilities)

Jamoca: Now ya not offering to entertain us agin, now are ya?

Breezy: Well.... If youall would like.....

Jamoca: Forgit it uhney. No entertainment this evening. We're tryin to catch millionaires, not chase dem away..... No child, i'm jest jokin. You'll sing good,..... but not tonight.

BR&SL: (Moaning) Ahhh

Jamoca: OK. I'll tell ya what. Since youall are so nice and willin to elp me clean, i'll let you'll entertain me, but jest for a minute. So what ya got?

Breezy: Well actually, we have been working on a new song.

Sleezy: Yea like how we're twins, but we're so different, ya know, but we still get along. Let's hit it Breeze. (They sing song "We Keep Rolling Along")

Hey i'm Breezy, but not too breezy, and i'm Sleezy, but not too Sleezy,
We're twins and, we keep rolling along, along.
Hey i'm Blonde, but not too blonde and i'm Red, but not too red,
We're twins, hey, and we keep rolling along, along.
They say twins, are different, if they are short and tall,
But we say hey, it just doesn't matter at all, at all, I say
I've got a switch,....(she switches) that just won't quit,
I've got a sigh,....(she sighs) that gets me by,
But switch and sigh oh my, keeps us rolling along, along.
I like tea, with milk and honey, OJ, hey makes me sunny,
In the morning ain't it funny, how it keeps us rolling along, along.
I say what's in is out, She says what's out is in,
I've gotta have my wine, She's gotta have her gin,
And if I say it's right, She's gotta say it's wrong,
But we keep rolling along, I say,
C'mon and get my drift, We can all just exist,

If you're the horses head or his hind,
I say variety is the spice of life, it's nothing but a sign of the times,
So I say i'm Breezy, but not too breezy, and i'm Sleezy, but not too sleezy,
We're twins, and, we keep rolling along. (The twins tap for a few bars and end
song with)
We're twins, and, we keep roll.....ing a.....long.

Jamoca: Now dat was really cute now. So can we get to work now. Alf de day
is gone now, so lets get on wit it.

Breezy: OK, i'll dust, where's the cloth?

Sleezy: And since you've already introduced me to Mr. Broom here, I guess
i'll just dance with lil ole him.

Jamoca: Well don't urt yaself uhney. OK let's hit it.

Stage dims to blackout and Jamoca and the twins are seen in neon clothes
cleaning apartment to the beat of the music of , "I Can't Believe". Twins fade
out and Jamoca is left cleaning alone. Stage has been set for scene II while
this has been going on.

ACT I SCENE II

Scene opens with three of the fab four updating their goings on of the day and making plans for the evening Soiree. Everyone is dressed to the nines. Jamoca enters a few minutes after everyone else looking like Cinderella at the ball.

Jason: Girl, Miss Jamoca beat this house to death honey. You sure this ain't the Royal Palais?!!

James: Hey, I can sit my bright whites right down here on this floor,.... and they might even get cleaner.

Jewell: I told Misting to work it. She must've worked her fingers to the bone child. Well we are ready to entertain...or should I say put on the act. Now let's get down to business, (Bell rings) Now who is this y'all. We got plans to make. (She opens door) Why Simon, darling. Everybody it's our beloved Simon. (Everyone reacts fondly) Where have you been hiding honey, we've missed you.

James: Whats up Si? (hugging him)

Simon: Hello Sweetie Darling, you don't mind me calling you Sweetie Darling, do you Sweetie?

Jason: Whatsamatter Simon baby, you don't sound so good.

James: Yeah, What's up man?

Simon: Well, if you must know,..... Jean-Louis left me.

Jewell: You're kiddin, Oh my baby, Come to Momma. (She embraces him)

Jason: What happened?

Simon: He said he was tired of me seeing other people. What's this world coming to. (He boohoos and sings 'Verge of Tears')

I am on the Verge of Tears,
My baby done left me and I just don't know what to do.
I tell you I am in the flu,
My sinuses are runnin and I feel like I am cryin the blues.
I say i'm on the Verge of Tears, Please
Won't somebody help me, Can ya just show me or lead me the way.
I tell you I am in a daze,
I feel like i've been jilted cause I just do not know how to behave.

Is manogamy the only way,
To pass the day, What a boring way.
It ain't my way and I just can't play,
Somebody's got to show me the way,
So I can keep my honey today.

Cause I am on the Verge of Tears,
My baby done left me and I just don't know what to do.
It's like i'm in a witch'es brew,
My bones feel disconnected and my heart bleeds like tomato soup.
I say i'm on the Verge of Tears, Please
Won't somebody help me with a pill or a prescription to take.
With all the money that i've got,
You'd think that I could buy it, cause i've got to get rid of this ache.

Is manogamy the only way,
What is this word that I just don't know,
Everyone says its the way to go,
I just can't take it, I just don't know.
Is this what it'll take, to make me grow.

Cause I am on the Verge of Tears,
My baby done left me and I just don't know what to do.
I tell you I am in the flu,
My sinuses are runnin and I feel like I am cryin the blues.
I say i'm on the Verge of Tears.
(He ends song sobbing. Jewell caresses him.)

Jewell: Oh Simon, don't you worry, momma's on the case. You know Jean-Louis will come back to you. He ain't got a pot to piss in.

Simon: You really think so?

James: Don't worry Simon, That fool ain't nobody's fool.

Jason: Simon, we're havin a party tonight, Why don't you come and let us cheer you up?

Jewell: Yeah, i'll call and invite Jean-Louis right now.(picking up phone) I'll just tell him this is a millionaire affair. He'll be here with bells on. (Simon cheers up) Hello Jean-louis darling, this is the Jewell. We're having one of our millionaire affairs this evening and we just knew you'd love to attend. Oh, with bells on, OK darling... About 8ish. Kisses, tata.(she hangs up phone grinning at Simon grinning at her)

Simon: A party...A PARTY...we're having a party... oh this is just great.....Oh by the way, did you get enough bubbly,... oh don't worry i'll send a few cases over.

Jason: Yes, we've got a few new one's to impress tonight.

Simon: By the way how did you guys make out with the rent?

Jewell: Everything's fine, Simon honey.

Simon: Let me leave you a check anyway, just in case. I'll leave it blank. There you go, i've got to run and get dressed, but I feel much better sweetie darlings you don't mind me calling you sweetie, darlings do you sweeties. Toodles till later.(He exits)

Jason: You know maybe we better use that check to further impress 'THE QUEEN'.

Jewell: Honey, whatever it takes. Now let's get down to business. Now here's the plan. Now yaknow we got a tough cookie to crumble here tonight. I done primed you on Miss TATA James, Jason done already met the frog, or should I say the toad. Now she already likes Jason, James, but maybe you can keep her amused also, while I pour it on with the prince.

James: Just a minute, I haven't given you my news yet.

Jewell: Now look, are we all for one and one for all, or should I say all for one million and one million for all,... or two million,... or three million.

James: No, listen to what I have to say. We have another member of the wealthy and elite attending the festivities this evening.

Jewell: WHAT! Now wait a minute. Are you saying mother is going to have to play the field. Maybe I should change into my red dress.

James: Now just calm down baby. There's no need for you to do any extra hoops and twirls. I....acquired the interest this afternoon, of the one and only, Madam Susu.

Jason: Not Miss Moneybags Susu, Not the female entrepreneur of the decade, Not Miss casting agent, Producer, Director and anything else that's good.... and rich, Miss Susu.

Jamoca enters screaming with excitement. She is sparkling. Everyone is aghast.

Jamoca: You won. You did it. We's rich. (noticing everyone staring) What's wrong? What yall lookin at?...WELL?

Jewell: Girl.... You look fierce.... Who you plannin on snaggin? You got a prince coming too?!!

Jason: Now how did you clean up this place all day, and wind up lookin like that?

Jamoca: Oh, these rags, just call me Cinderella. So James, tell me, did you really snag Madam Susu? You won de contest?

James: No, not quite, but i'm on my way.

Jewell: Now what is this???

Jamoca: James tried out for the lead in Mega Media's, "Carribean in The Sun". They're looking for a fresh new face. Everyone else in the film is already a star.

Jewell: You got it?

Jason: You got it?

James: Like I said..... I'm on my way. I'm one of the three finalist, but, if I may say so myself, Madam Susu seems to be sniffing my way. She practically invited herself to our little soiree.

Jason: Looks like we are in for a very Juicy evening. You know Susu, that's what they call her, hangs out at Devin DeVille's Metropolis. They're very good friends. I hope she brings him along.

James: I told her she could bring anybody she'd like.

Jason: Oh... my... God, i'm getting nervous, Somebody get me a drink.

Jewell: Child, what is your problem?

Jason: Problem, Girl, Problem is the least of words to describe Devin DeVille. The man is the catch of the century baby. Not only is he rich, his family is rich, filthy rich..... He's handsome, Well mannered, Charming, Friendly, everyone loves him and he owns Metropolis. The man is perfect, and best of all.... He's GAY.

Jamoca: Git out mon. You mean we got no millionaires descendin upon our peaceful abode.

Jewell: Just make sure you keep up with the Queen's English this evening Jamoca. No switching up, you got it.

Jamoca: Yamon.

Jewell: Don't even try it..... C'mon now, we've got Serious plans to make, Serious plans. Now lemesee, lemesee, lemesee, Lemesee, now lemesee, lemesee, lemesee.

They all proceed to pace and one by one they chant Lemesee until they all freeze in their spots. Miz Makeup gets off her stool and sashays over to

paint Jewell who begins to sing, 'Paint A Little Luck On Me'. She repeats for other characters as they sing.

Jewell: Paint a little luck on me, I say
Just the luck I really need, I say
Paint a little luck on me,
And i'll be on my way, I say hey hey
Make my day hey make me gay, C'mon
Chase all of my blues away, I say
Make it so that what I say,
Will get me on my way.

James: Me too, hey hey
Slap a bit o that luck on me, I say
Give me a dose that's fit for a king, I say
Paint me so they'll do anything
And i'll be on my way, hey hey hey hey
Make me look like Hercules, I say
Have Madam Susu begging me, I say
Make it so she'll do anything,
And i'll be on my way.

Jamoca: Hey hey me too
Paint a little luck on me, I say
Make some millionaire notice me, I say
Make him just fall all over me,
And i'll be on my way... hey hey hey hey
Make me flawless, make me chic, I say
Make me so the men are weak, I say.
Make them give me all I seek,
And i'll be on my way.

Jason: Me too me too
Paint a lot of that luck on me, I say
Don't spare the brush I really need, I say
A large dose of luck you see,
To get me on my way, I say hey hey
Maybe a millionaire's on his way, and
If he shows up, he'll make my day.

So please paint me gently cause i'm all aflame,
And i'll be on my way.

Miz OK boys and girls,
Makeup: Now that i've given you all of my luck, I say
 I've got to go and reload up, but hey
 Don't you worry, you've got enough,
 To get you on your way, so I say hey
 Go have your party, have no fear, because
 Ya gonna get ya millionaires, I say
 So you be happy, you be merry, be gay,
 And i'll be on my way, I say I said
 So you be happy, you be merry, be gay,
 And i'll be... on.. my... waaaay.

Nanajo's voice is heard in the background as Miz Makeup returns to her stool.

Nanajo: Thank ya honeeeeeeeeeey.....

Lights dim and scene ends.

ACT I SCENE III

Doorbell rings and in enters the prince, his mother and her ladies in waiting. Jason enters the room with Queen Mother on his arm. Jewell runs to greet her.

Jewell: Queen Mother, Welcome, Welcome to our home. Please, feel free to make yourself as comfortable as you'd like. My house is your home this evening.

Queen: Why, thank you dear. (abruptly turning and giggling with Jason. Prince Kotoku enters)

Jewell: Prince Kotoku, i'm so happy you could make it.

Prince: Why thank you, Jewell, and may I say you look as lovely as a Queen of the Nile.

Jewell: Oh, Prince Darling, you're making me blush. (Queen Mother cuts a glance at Jewell. Jewell notices her dissatisfaction with her 'Prince Darling' comment, and scurries to introduce him to others.) Allow me to introduce you to the rest of my family. This is my brother James.

Prince: My pleasure James. Jason and Jewell have told us all about your acting career. Let us know of your next performance and we will be there. Mother dear, come and meet Jewell's brother. James, My mother, The Queen.

James: (James kisses the Queen's hand) I am honored to be in the presence of such..... a Queen. Consider me your humble slave.

Queen: (Giggling) Oh Dear, Why Jewell, you do seem to surround yourself with Such divine young men. (Grinning) I think I need a bit of fresh air. Would you both (James and Jason) be so kind as to escort me to your terrace. I'd love to see the city from this high up.

J & J: Your wish is our desire. (They each take an arm of the Queen as Jewell looks on with raised eyebrows. Jewell proceeds to introduce the prince to Jamoca.)

Queen: (heard laughing as she exits) Oh, ho, ho, ho

Jewell: Prince Kotoku, this is our cousin Jamoca. (bell rings) Oh please excuse me for just a minute while I answer the door. (She leaves them hopelessly staring at each other)

Prince: Well.....Hello.

Jamoca: Hello.....So..... Jewell's....; told me So much..... about.....You.

Prince: Oh really..... Why she's.... told me..... so little..... about..... you.

Jamoca: Oh.....

Prince: Yeah..... (Prince sings 'I Want To Carry'. Prince and ladies in waiting dance the Carry Carry dance around Jamoca and perhaps some African dancing when the drums play. Miz Makeup sprinkles fairy dust. Song ends as doorbell rings. The two stand hopelessly looking at each other.)

I want to Carry, I want to Carry, I want to Carry Carry, Carry, Carry, Carry.
You to my homeland. I want you with me, Cause you seem to give me, a power,
that lifts me.

So can I Carry, Yes, So can I Carry, Yes, So can I
Carry, Carry, Carry, Carry, Carry, Yes

You to my homeland. Come and be with me. We'll have a baby, Be Mommy and
Daddy.

So can I Carry, please. Please let me Carry, please. Please let me
Carry, Carry, Carry, Carry, Carry

Please give me your hand. Let me be your man. I know we can can, we can go,
rule my land.

Please let me Carry, Please. Please let me Carry, Please. Please let me
Carry, Carry, Carry, Carry, Carry.

I'll take you here and there. I'll take you everywhere. Give you the sun and
moon. I'll give you all the jewels.

We'll watch the evening news, and rise above the blues. Please let me

Carry, Carry, Carry, Carry, Carry.

Just come be with me please, or I'll be in agony. Please let me

Carry, Carry, Carry, Carry, Carry.

(African drums play as he circles around her doing the Carry Carry dance along with the ladies in waiting as Miz Makeup sprinkles fairy dust.)

So will you come and Carry, Please. Please come and Carry, Please. Please come and Carry, Carry, Carry, Carry, Carry. (repeats as song fades out and bell rings)

Jamoca: Oh..... (Suddenly the noisy entrance of Madam Susu and her entourage break the romantic moment)

Susu: Such a pleasure ta meet ya honey, Where's ya brother James? (looking around) Oh, this is Devin DeVille.

Jewell: Oh, it's so nice to meet you, i've heard so much about you. My brother Jason is anxious to meet you.

Devin: Oh, really, it's so nice to meet you too.

Susu: (To Devin) Well honey, if he's as hot as his brother James, you are in for A Treat, and I hear that he is.

Devin: Well, lay him on me baby, I'm ready. Just where are they?

Jewell: Prince Kotoku, allow me to introduce you to Madam Susu and her guest, Devin DeVille.

Susu: A Prince in our midst, Shall I bow.

Prince: Not necessary, my pleasure. (He bows)

Jewell: And allow me to introduce my cousin Jamoca.

Jamoca: A pleasure.

Susu: So where are your brothers?!!

Prince: So sorry, but my mother, The Queen, seems to have escaped to the terrace for a bit of fresh air with Jason on one arm and James on the other.

Susu: Well actually, it is a bit warm in here, wouldn't you say so Devin?!!

Devin: Well.....not real, (Susu pokes him) actually i'm burning up.

(Queen Mother reenters with a brother on each arm)

Prince: Mother Dear allow me to introduce Madam Susu and her guest, Devin DeVille.

Susu: (Whispering to Devin) Look at her holding on to My piece, She better unhand him.

Devin: Yeah, she can let the other one loose too.

Susu: My pleasure, I had no idea i'd be socializing with royalty. (snatching James away)

Devin: Such regal beauty, Allow me, (he kisses her hand) Devin DeVille at your service.

Queen: Oh ho ho ho ho, Why I don't know when i've been surrounded by such a group of mannerable, attractive, young African-American Men. I must say, Jewell, you do know how to mix a most interesting crowd. Might I freshen my face dear?

Jewell: But of course, Queen Mother. Right this way, excuse us please.

(Spot focuses on Devin and Jason)

Devin: And you must be Jason.

Jason: You know my name.

Devin: Madam Susu makes a point of researching everyone she's about to meet. She said you were something special and... i'm inclined to agree.

Jason: I..I....I think i'm getting a little dizzy.

Devin: That's OK baby, just fall right into my arms. I'll always catch you.

Jason: Boy, you certainly are everything they say.

Devin: So you've heard?.....

Jason: Well, you are the talk of the town. (Madam Susu interrupts while passing through with James)

Susu: So Devin, Was I Right or Was I Right?..... again.

Devin: As Usual..... So James, seems as if you may be on your way to Stardom.

James: Well they say ya can't count ya chickens till they're hatched.

Devin: Well from what I hear, you're the hottest cock on the block.(Susu cuts him off)

Susu: Now let's not reveal any secrets, Devin Darling. You know I simply cannot remember enjoying myself so.

Devin: I'll drink to that.

Jason: Me too.

Jamoca: Me too.

James: Well let's make that unanimous.

(They break into 'Love is Moving Through The Air'. Miz Makeup walks around sprinkling fairy dust as each person sings. They sing individually and then they all repeat the song together.)

James: Love is moving through the air.

Jamoca: Love is moving everywhere.

Prince: Just you open your eyes and see

Susu: I can give you all that you need

Jason: I'm coming from here and there
Devin: I'm coming from everywhere
James: Just open your eyes and see
Susu: Just what you mean to me
Jamoca: And all I want you to be
Prince: Is just a part of me.
Jason: Love is moving through the air
Devin: Love is moving everywhere
Susu: Just give your love right up to me
James: Cause I can feel your every need.
Jamoca: I can open up your mind
Prince: Just give me a little time
Jason: I encompass all you see
Devin: I'll fulfill your every need
Susu: And all I want you to be
James: Is just a part of me.
(Music continues. All are enraptured. They all dance. Miz Makeup is sprinkling dust. They continue singing.
All: Repeat song.

Scene fades with guest seen leaving and waving good-bye as 'Love is Moving Through The Air' is sang softer and sexier until stage is dark.

ACT I SCENE IV

Scene opens in apartment the morning after. Fab Four are updating.

Jason: What a night..... Pinch me girl. Was it all a dream??? Am I for real??? Am I.... in..... love?

Jewell: Child.....do you even know what love is?

Jason: Well something is definitely going on, cause I can't sleep, I don't want to eat, and my stomach feels beat!

Jewell: (cutting him off) Why darling, you've just got indigestion honey. Now the question is, is are you on the road to a million?!!

Jason: Well..... I think i'm on the path!!!!

Jewell: Well ALLRIGHT now! (James enters moaning)

James: Oh my head, please somebody help me. Is there anything anybody can do to help get my head together? I mean is my head on my head?!!!!

Jewell: Not you too, did I miss something??, or do you have..... indigestion too?!!

James: Will somebody PLEASE help me? Ahhhhhhhh!

Jewell: Jamoca child, will you please get yourself up and make this man one of your pick-me-ups, before his whining drives me crazy. (Jamoca stands up and stumbles) Not you too..... Indigestion I suppose???

Jamoca: Well.....

Jewell: Nethermind child, sit yaself down. I'LL throw a concoction together that'll get all a ya's stomachs movin. (She proceeds to create concoction) Now tell me you'll, are we on the road to a million? I tell you that Queen Mother is some piece of work. The woman nearly talked me to death in that bathroom. I guess i've really got her in my pocket,..... Or should I say..... my Pocket-book! (She laughs and proceeds)

Jason: I feel like i'm floating. I mean don't get me wrong. I know we're in this for the money, but I must say, Mr. DeVille has truly turned me all the way out. I think i'd marry him if he was po as a church mouse.

Jewell: Now you just cut that nonsense out. We are not in this for love, we're in it for the love o'money.

Jason: HEY, there's more ways to make a million than marryin it. I could earn it myself,... and will if things don't work out. Hey the way I feel anything's possible. (James moans)

James: Ahhhhhhhhhhh.

Jewell: Allrightalready, it's on the way. (She brings the first glass to James and he drinks) Now straighten up, don't stop, DON'T STOP.

James: Ahhhhhhhhh, What was that. Woman is you tryin ta KILL me!!! Are you crazy?!! (She proceeds to Jamoca)

Jewell: OK Jamoca honey, here ya go.

Jamoca: Woman, me pass.

Jewell: Don't even try it. Drink up. (She hesitates) DRINK UP. (Jamoca drinks up and sits back down with the only face) OK Jason honey, Your turn.

Jason: Girl, the way I feel, this could be poison and i'd still love it. (he drinks up) Uhhmm, that wasn't so bad.

James: Now just a minute homey, now I can see that the man's got ya jollys goin but have you lost your mind..... wasn't so bad! That was the worst pick-me-up I have ever had, and it didn't PICK ME UP, either.

Jason: Oh, just think positive.

Jamoca: Mon, do ya ere dis one, tink positive. Ya de mon really got ya goin.
Jason: And WHAT.....ABOUT..... YOU!!

Jamoca: Mind ya mouth child, de cats not outta de bag yet.

Jewell: And just What bag is This??? (James moans)

James: Ahhhhhhhhhhh.

Jewell: Now really, James..... OK You'll, it's time we take care of business now. I'd say it looks as if we're on our way to the bank. So let's update. According to my calculations James dear, i'd say Madam Susu seems to be all sewn up. You'll probably get the part but if you don't, who cares. There's a whole lotta parts in her bank account, so I suggest you continue to focus on all angles.

James: Yes ma'am.

Jewell: Now Jason honey. From what I see Devin seems to be as in love as you are. So you just keep on doin whatever it is you doin honey. And might I add that you certainly seem like a breathe of sweet fresh air. Keep up the good work, Ca..sa..no..va.

Jason: Why thank you, Miss In Charge.

Jewell: You're Very Welcome Darling, just keep those dollar signs headed my way. Now like I said, i've got the Queen in my pocketbook so it shouldn't be but another minute before my little prince comes running right along. It's a shame the woman had to occupy all my time last night tryin ta make herself beautiful, but i'll just consider it money in the bank. OK, now Jamoca honey, we've got to work on you. You didn't by any chance run into any stray millionaire last night, did you?

Jamoca: Well,.....I.....Uh..... (James cries out)

James: Jewell, I think i'm gonna be (he gets up and runs toward the bathroom as Jewell runs behind him)

Jewell: Watch out for my carpet now,.... And lift the toilet seat up!!

Jamoca: (crying) Oh Jason, What am I gonna do. I didn't plan for the Prince to want me. What is Jewell gonna say?

Jason: Honey, forget Jewell. All She..Cares..About.. is MONEY. She ain't that crazy about that Prince anyway,... or his mother. Long as somebody's gittin the money, it'll be fine by her, honey.

Jamoca: But what if she tink I stole im from er. You don't tink it appened dat way do ya? What if she Ahhhhhhhhhhh.

Jason: Ohhhh, Jamoca honey,..... Don't cry baby. That Prince is not for Jewell. She could never put up with him, or his mother. Baby,... Jewell loves YOU. You don't think that Mother Hen would let a man come between her and her family. Listen to me girl, I know Miss Jewell. Long as you gittin the

money, the girl is gonna be thrilled. Miss Jewell could never love that prince. But you'd be getting money... and love, out of the deal, so don't fret. We've just got to find somebody for her..... Now listen, I got an idea. You know Jewell ain't as uppity as she pretends to be ya know. She need love just like us. Them dollar bills ain't gonna lock their arms around her in the middle of the night. And trust me, the woman needs a goood man to put up with her. You should take her down to your father's neck o' the woods. You never can tell what she might find down there. Those folks may hangout in the back woods, but they got plenty o' money honey, and you know what I mean. She needs one of those men who don't take tea from china. Why don't you take her down there with you?!

Jamoca: You tink she would go down there wit me?? You know I do know some pretty andsome guys down dere.

Jason: See, that's another thing. You know Jewell only likes drop dead gorgeous. And the Prince, I mean i'm not saying he's ugly,.... But he ain't Jewell's type.

Jamoca: You Know Jason, maybe you right. I'm gonna take er to de Bar-be-que on Saturday. (Excited) Oh, Jason, I love you. You are so smart.

Jason: Just think positive baby. It's all gonna work out just fine. Don't you worry. (He sings the song "On Top of The World". Jamoca joins him toward the end of song)

What a beautiful time to wake up in the sky,
And to see just as much as you see.
How'd you like to prescribe the ideas of your mind,
To the thoughts of the seeker who seeks .
How'd you like to prescribe the ideas of your mind,
To the thoughts of the seeker who seeks you.
When the time that you try to reveal to the eye,
Of the secrets you need to complete you.
They may hear but they'll dare, Not apply what you bear,
For deception's where their pleasure lies.
So how'd you like to prescribe the ideas of your mind,
To the thoughts of the seeker who seeks you.
When the time that you try to reveal to the eye,
Of the secrets you need to complete you.

They may hear but they'll dare not apply what you bear,
For deceptions where their pleasure lies. (He talks)
C'mon Jamoca honey, you don't have to worry. (He sings)
When on top of the world, you can just take a twirl,
And you always will land on your feet.
If you try to jump high, you can reach to the sky,
It's a flight that just cannot be beat.
C'mon just get it in gear, get the heck out of here,
Have no fear i'm not hear to deceive you. (He talks)
C'mon....C'mon....C'mon (She rises and they dance and then he sings again)
So how'd you like to prescribe the ideas of your mind,
To the thoughts of the seeker who seeks you.
When they hear and apply, what they get from your mind,
They begin to rise out of their seat,
And apply what they find to the thoughts of their mind,
There's a feeling that just can't be beat
So.....How'd.....You.....Like to prescribe
Thee.....Ideas.....Of you mind
(Faster)To the thoughts of the.....Seek.....er.....Who.....Seeks you.
They may hear but they'll dare NOT apply what you

Jamoca: Hey, wait a minute.....I'll apply, I'll apply.

Jason: You SURE???

Jamoca: Uh huh.

Jason: O...K... (They tap their feet to the beat and sing)

So how'd you like to prescribe the ideas of your mind,
To the thoughts of the seeker who seeks you.
And they hear, and they dare, to apply what you bear,
For deception....For deception....For deception's.....NOT
Where their pleasure..LIES..... OH YEAH.
(They hug and kiss each other as Jewell and James enter)

Jewell: Now what are you two going on about?

James: Yeah, sounds like you'll are really kickin up a Storm in here.

Jason: No, we wer'e just talking. Jamoca was telling me that her father and his friends are having their annual Bar-be-que tomorrow and I was telling her that maybe she could get Jewell to go with her. She's a little uptight to go by herself. She said the guys there we're too goodlookin for her.

Jewell: UHH, What was That???

Jamoca: You know ow andsome Jamaicans are..... and alot of dem got plenty money.

Jewell: OH Really..... Well you know..... If you really want someone to go with you..... I guess I could go. What should I wear? (Jason smiles and makes a hand gesture to Jamoca who smiles back)

Jamoca: Oh, anyting Sexy.

Jewell: OK..... So let's get down to business. I think we need to celebrate our great fortune. Our pact is on it's way to realitay. We are being pursued by, MILLIONAIRES. (They all sing)

We're gonna marry us some Millionaires.

They're gonna pick us up from here,

And place us, right over there. With the rest of 'm

We're gonna marry us some Millionaires because,

Jamoca: Fish gotta swim, birds gotta fly

Jason: June's gonna always come before July

James: We all gotta live, We all gotta die

Jewell: And it don't need to be no reason why

ALL: We say, We're gonna marry us some Millionaires because,

That's the life for Me,.....And Me,.....And Me,.....And Me, And We, We tell ya,

We are gonna marry us some Millionaires because,

That's.....The.....Life.....For.....Me.....For Meeee, For Meeeeee, For Meeeeeee, For Meeeeeeee, For Meeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee.

CURTAIN

ACT II SCENE I

Scene opens with Nanajo in cylinder conversing with Miz Makeup. After conversing, the lights come up on the set of the audition of the three finalist for the New Star of The Year. There are many scenes being shot at the same time as Madam Susu walks throughout singing a rap song, 'Action, Camera's, Light's, Oh My', while directing all the scenes.

Nanajo: MIZ MAKEUP, MIZ MAKEUP GIRL? WHERE IS YA, CHILE. Lawdy be, sometimes I don't even think I know where i'm goin. MIZ MAKEUP.

Makeup: Yeah (Yawning) I'm here.

Nanajo: Honey, I just had ta come and thank ya for takin such good care o' my babies..... You's such a sweetie, sweetie. And you gittin betta an betta in ya old age.

Makeup: Don't you even try it. And i'm down here lettin you hustle me. You best be nice.

Nanajo: OK, honey. You jest keep takin such good care o' my babies, OK honey. Seeya, wouldntwannabeya. Aha ha ha.....

Nanajo exits, as her spot fades, lights come up on audition with Madam Susu rapping.

Action, Camera's, Light's, Oh My,
Let's shoot this scene and get it right.
Now lemesee, lemesee, lemesee, lemesee,
Now lemesee, lemesee, lemesee.
Now lemesee, lemesee, lemesee, lemesee,
Now lemesee, lemesee, lemesee.
Now we're here to shoot the scene,
And we're gonna shoot it right.
If we shoot it in the morning,
Or we shoot into the night.
So lemesee, lemesee, lemesee, lemesee,
So lemesee, lemesee, lemesee.
So lemesee, lemesee, lemesee, lemesee

So lemesee, lemesee, lemesee
Now ya know we's on a budget,
C'mon git ya butts in gear.
Cause we's about to pick the hottest,
New star of the year.
So Action, Camera's, Light's, Oh My,
Let's shoot this scene and git it right.
Now lemesee, lemesee, lemesee, lemesee
Now lemesee, lemesee, lemesee
I say hey, ho, Whadayaknow,
They all wanna be in the picture show.
Ya better know ya lines,
Better try ta get them right.
So you can be the one who will,
Walk with the prize tonight.
So lemesee, lemesee, lemesee, lemesee
So lemesee, lemesee, lemesee
Let's get some attitude,
Let the scene reflect the mood.
Get it runnin smooth,
Or ya gonna see me rude.
Now lemesee, lemesee, lemesee, lemesee,
Now lemesee, lemesee, lemesee.
Now lemesee, lemesee, lemesee, lemesee,
Now lemesee, lemesee, lemesee.
I say who's the man,
Who is gonna, be the star.
The one i'll be predictin,
Will be going very far.
Let's dim some of the lights,
Cause the man's too bright.
And don't take your time,
Or we're gonna be all night.
Now lemesee, lemesee, lemesee, lemesee,
Now lemesee, lemesee, lemesee.
Now lemesee, lemesee, lemesee, lemesee,
Now lemesee, lemesee, lemesee.
Make-up, Hair....,
People git on the move.

Git the scene together ,
So the camera runs smooth.
Don't waste, make haste,
C'mon, give the man his lines.
Wouldn't ya like to clock out,
Before the mornin time.
I say Action, Camera's, Light's Oh My,
Let's shoot this scene and git it right.
Now lemesee, lemesee, lemesee, lemesee,
Now lemesee, lemesee, lemesee.
Now lemesee, lemesee, lemesee, lemesee,
Now lemesee, lemesee, lemesee.
I say now, what you say,
There's a problem over there.
Well i'm on my way down there,
So ya better beware.
Now what's up with the dresser,
Can't they see the jacket's wrong.
And what's up with her hair,
Can't they see it should be long.
Ya messin with my timin',
Better git ya butts in gear.
Or this'll be the last production,
You work on this year.
Now lemesee, lemesee, lemesee, lemesee,
Now lemesee, lemesee, lemesee.
Now lemesee, lemesee, lemesee, lemesee,
Now lemesee, lemesee, lemesee.
Honey wrap ya arms around him,
Make him feel he's mighty fly.
Put ya hip up on his thigh,
Give him a piece o' the pie.
Move that filter over here,
Dim it so he shows.
Make him look like Superman,
Or ya all gonna hafta go.
I say Action, Camera's, Light's, Oh My,
Let's shoot this scene and git it right.
Now lemesee, lemesee, lemesee, lemesee,

Now lemesee, lemesee, lemesee.
Now lemesee, lemesee, lemesee, lemesee,
Now lemesee, lemesee, lemesee.
I say Action, Camera's, Light's, Oh My,
Let's shoot this scene and git it right,
Let's shoot this scene and git it right,
Let's shoot this scene and git it right.
O.....K.....CUT. (Curtain closes)

ACT II SCENE II

Scene opens downstage on a loading dock with James, Sleezy and Breezy.)

Sleezy: Why, hi there James Darlin. Well you we're just a big hit up there. Those other guys don't even stand a chance.

Breezy: That's right Honeylamb. We we're so excited watching you. You know that's really why we came on this li'l ole cattle call. Jamoca told us that you we're gonna be Mega Media's new Star.

James: Oh, did she now. Leave it up to Jamoca to promote my career. Well I sure do appreciate you all's moral support. Nothing like a couple of pretty ladies to.... cheer ya on.

Sleezy: Why li'l ole us, Pretty.... Surely you jest.

James: Why you'll just hang around here till I'm done, and i'll show you just how much I do.....Jest.

Both: Oh ha,ha,ha,.....

Breezy: You wanna have drinks on Sunset Boulevard?

James: Sure, I think I could use a FEW drinks,.... and you girls can boost my moral some more.

Sleezy: I'd like to boost a little more than your moral if ya know what I mean.

Breezy: SLEEZY.

James: That's AOK with me Sleeze, I'm available. (Madam Susu shows up)

Susu: What's this I hear?, Did you say available? You can just consider yourself booked..... for the evening!

James: Excuse Me, After a day like today I don't think i'm booked for anything but, to BE GONE.

Susu: Don't you girls have something to do.....Elsewhere?!!

Sleezy: Well we'll see youall a little later James. (They exit)

James: On the Sunset.

Susu: Now just what do they mean by later?? Don't they realize that you're trying to become a Star?!!

James: Yeah, they realize that. They're just lookin for some fun,.... Just Like Me!

Susu: Well I hope They.....find some.

James: Me...Too.

Susu: Well, you know James, I was hoping that you'd also think of me in that way..... You Know.....Fun.

James: Well we can be fun too, but after a day like today, I think i'd like to leave all the business behind.

Susu: Well I hope you don't think of me... as JUST.. Business. Didn't seem like Business at My Place last night, seemed like... pleasure.. ta me.

James: Yeah, didn't feel like business last night to me either. But today, it's different,..... You know. We been working together all day. You... Givin the orders and all. Seems like I just wanna get away from that..... For tonight.....

You know..... Not for good..... So, I'll catch ya later. (He exits and Devin shows up)

Devin: Hey Baby..... What's Up. You look like you got stung by a bee. Didn't the shoot go smoothly?

Susu: Yeah, everything went really great. That James is really something else. He'd be a star on his own, even if we didn't choose him.

Devin: You mean you're thinking of NOT choosing him?!!

Susu: Oh no, it's not that. I'd be a fool not to choose him. But, You know I wasn't really looking for a star, I could've just hired someone. Devin you know I just set this all up to catch me a man, and I like this one. Honey, last night the man made my toes twirl.

Devin: So What's the Problem?!!

Susu: Well,..... he just went out to have some fun,... with everybody else but me. And he made a comment that he was sick of my playing the boss all day and that he needed a relief.

Devin: Come here Baby. (He caresses her)

Susu: (Crying) Oh Devin, what's all this mean. You know I really think I should offer this man a million dollar contract, but what's this all leading to. Am I losing it? I thought that I could pull this off,.... but now..... i'm just not so sure..... I'm beginning to think you we're right.

Devin: Are my ears ringing, or do I just THINK I heard you say that maybe I was right, or that maybe you we're wrong about something.

Susu: Now Don't push it.

Devin: Trust me baby, I been there. You can't mix business with pleasure. (He sings song, 'Don't Mix Business With Pleasure')

Devin: Don't mix business with pleasure.

I tell you it's just not the way.

Ya mix that business with pleasure,

And you'll be sorry some day.
They can't catch up so they'll hold you.
Ya won't be movin on your way.
So if ya wanna be with tomorrow, I say,
Ya just can't hang with today.
So don't mix business with pleasure.
I tell you it's just not the way.
Ya mix that business with pleasure,
And you'll be sorry some day.

Susu: Love can you get into a pickle,
Feelin like your happy and gay.
But when it comes to bills, don't get fickle,
Because you wind up havin to pay.
Movin down the road can be easy,
Thinkin life's a guarantee.
But if you get the rug pulled from under you,
The road could become very rocky.

Both: So don't mix business with pleasure.
I tell ya it's just not the way.
Ya mix that business with pleasure,
And you'll be sorry some day.

Devin: Ba ba ba da da da da,
Susu : Da da da de da day .
Both: Ya mix that business with pleasure,
And you'll be sorry some day.

Devin: Gotta pack it in, Move it on girl.
Pick yourself up, Be on your way.
Git it up, git it on, move it up, move it on,
Move it on girl,
Or you'll be sorry some day.

Susu: I guess I gotta go, move it on, Yes Sir.
Gotta be getting on my waaaay.
Cause if i'm gonna be with tomorrow, I guess,
I just can't hang with today.

Both: Bababadadadada

Bababadededay

Badadadadadadada

dadadadadededay

So don't mix business with pleasure.

I tell ya it's just not the way.

Ya mix that business with plea...sure,

And You'll.....Be.... Sorrry Some Daaaaay..... Oh Yeah.

Susu: Oh Devin,.... You the man!!! I just love you to death. (They embrace
And scene ends)

ACT II SCENE III

Scene opens in a very colorful outdoor party. Many people are conversing.
Jewell and Jamoca enter through the middle upstage and wind up downstage.

Jewell: Oh....My.....God.....Chile look at all these Chocolate Hot Dogs, Honey.
They better look out,.... Cause Mother Mustard has arrived!!!

Jamoca: (Laughing) Girl, You Are Crazy.

Jewell: You're allowed to be crazy when you in OZ Girl, Now let's make a
plan!!

Jamoca: Now just CHILL girl. Dis is me neck o' de woods. Dere are No rules
and dere are N o PLANS ere!! You got to play it by de moment. No Bullshit!

Jewell: Well excuse Me!

Jamoca: No chile, de's people ain't full of it like you and me chile. So don't
come in ere tryin ta be slick. You got to play it Cool, mon.

Jewell: OOKK,..... so what.....Wait A Minute,.... Who...Is... That?!!

Jamoca: O, dat's Yamonji. De man is Buff, baby.

Jewell: Well he can sure come and buff this babys behind, anytime.

Jamoca: Girl. (They both laugh)

Jewell: No, I wanna meet him chile. He's makin my knees weak. OH MY GOD, he's lookin over here.

Jamoca: Calm down child. E'll come around. C'mon, let's go ova ere. (They go conversing throughout the busy crowd. Yamonji notices Jewell as she notices him. He approaches.)

Jamoca: YAMONJI. (They hug)

Yamonji: Where ya been Gal?!

Jamoca: You know me got a life on de uder side mon.

Yamonji: Don't mean you not from ere too.

Jamoca: Yamonji mon, dis me cousin, me ace boon coon, Jewell. (Miz makeup shows up and sprinkles her fairy dust)

Yamonji: Jewell ,Baby , Ya sure shine just like one.

Jewell: Ohh, aren't you sweet. (Jamoca gives her a look)

Yamonji: SWEET. (He laughs) Girl, de las ting ah am is SWEET.

Jewell: OH, Excuse Me.

Yamonji: Excuse you, Did you pass gas?

Jewell: Ohhhh No.

Jamoca: Now stop teasin me cous. You know she from de uder side.

Yamonji: Dat's OK, as beautiful as she is, it don't matter what side she from. She done captured me eart already. Come wit me girl, let's take a stroll down Lovers lane.

Jewell: Oh, Why Certainly.....(Notices Jamoca staring) I mean... Sure, Why Not....(Notices Jamoca again) I mean,... OK,Let's go.

Jamoca: Now you steppin, Cous.

Yamonji: Come, My little Jewel. (They move further downstage left while the party contiues in the background. Spot focuses on them.) So Jewell, Now that you've captured me eart, What do you intend to do with it?

Jewell: Oh, Have I captured your heart?

Yamonji: Girl, Me just told you dat. Wat you got wax in ya ears.

Jewell: Surely you jest.

Yamonji: Wat's dat?

Jewell: Oh, Sorry.

Yamonji: You got a problem spittin out de truth?!

Jewell: Well,..... I've never felt like this so... quick.

Yamonji. And whats dat suppose ta mean. You tryin to say ya earts a fludderin.

Jewell: Well.....

Yamonji: Ah, just spit it out, girl.... Look, down ere mon, You got to be real. (He sings song, 'At Least It G'on Be Real' while flirting with jewell. Crowd in background is dancing and moving to the beat of the song.)

At least it g'on be real mon, At least it g'on be real.

At least it g'on be real mon, At least it g'on be real.

Me say me gives what me's got to give,

Me gives it clear an free.

So if you wants to be wit me baby,
You got's to play it straight wit me.
Oh yes it's got to be real mon, Oh yes it got to be real.
Me gives you all dat me feels and, Ya can be sure dat it's real.
No matter where in de world you go,
Dere's always some deceit.
But when you bring it on down my way,
Ya gonna get de truth from me.
At least it g'on be real Mon, At least it g'on be real.
Me's givin you all dat me feels and, Ya can be sure dat it's real.
Down Jamaica way dat's de way we play,
We got no time for de bull.
We give you truth in de honest way,
And we expect dat from you.
Oh yes we got to be real Mon, Oh yes we got to be real.
We let you know what we feel and, You can be sure dat it's real.
You seem to want me but you just can't see,
Dat you up dere lookin down on me.
But ya hearts a fludderin and ya knees is weak,
And ya cannot take ya eyes off me.
So I guess you g'on be real girl, I guess you g'on be real.
You givin it up what you feel so, I guess you g'on be real.
You playin me baby, What you gonna do,
Can't you see dat I can see through you.
So I say, If you want to be wit me baby,
I got to get more truth outta you.
No matter what game dat you choose to play,
It's neva gonna git by me.
So cut de jive and put de games away,
And ya can wind up wit me, Yamon.
At least it g'on be real, Mon, At least it g'on be real
Me givin you all dat me feels and, At least it g'on be real
At least it g'on be real, At least it g'on.....be.... reeeeeeeal.

Yamonji: SO, say it baby..... Say ya want me..... Say it, You know you want me
just like I want you, So say it.

Jewell: I.....I.....

Yamonji: SAYIT.

Jewell: I Want You. (Jamoca joins the them)

Jamoca: So, What's up wit you two?

Yamonji: She'll fill you in. See you my Lovely. (Yamonji leaves into the background which fades as spot focuses on Jewell and Jamoca.)

Jamoca: So What's Uuuppp? It look like de volcano blew and set red ot larva all ova de place. You in love, Girl? You know de mon got plenty money.

Jewell: Oh Who cares.....

Jamoca: WHAT!!!! Girl, You MUST be in love.

Jewell: I feel like I been hit with a brick.

Jamoca: I told you de man was Buff.

Jewell: No, this has never happened to me. It was so Easy. (She sings song, 'I Fell In Love So Easily')

I fell in love so Easily.
Was ease to me was,
Falling in love.
Yes I hid my pride,
With ease you see.
It pleased me when I fell in love.
There we're no bounds,
Within our reach.
There's love for each,
When you're in love.
So come guide my ride,
Come flee with me.
It's destiny to be in love.
To rise.....above,
The skies.....of love,
And dare.....take flight,

Like.....little doves.
Just like the doves,
We rise above.
We rise for each when we're in love.
Yes, I fell in love so easily.
Was ease to me, Falling in love.
So please guide my ride,
Come flee with me.
It's destiny to be in love.
To grow in your glow,
Be the ease in your breeze.
To feel what you feel,
And dare to be free.
We're on our way,
Where we'd love to stay.
We're in our space,
Where love can embrace.
So come with me,
Let me be your glee.
It's destiny to be in love.
Yes I fell in love so easily,
Was ease to me, Falling in love.
So come guide my ride, Come flee with me,
So we always will be in love. (End of scene)

ACT II SCENE IV

Scene opens in a corner downstage right in the Fab Fours apartment. James and Sleezy are embracing.

James: Hey Sleeze baby, I think we done stepped all over the.....Mason Dixon line.

Sleezy: Well, just set this Carpetbagger on Fire honey, cause i'm burnin up.

James: You know I haven't felt this..... good, since I been.....in Hollywood. What's goin on here?!

Sleezy: You know James honey. I have a lil ole confession I need to make to you.

James: No, wait Sleeze. I think i've got something really important to tell you. You see, i've never felt like this.....(She cuts him off.)

Sleezy: James, let me finish Honeylamb.

James: No, this can't wait.

Sleezy: (Very sexy) Please Honeylamb, Please with nice thick maple syrup from one one of those maple trees down on our plantation.

James: OK, You win..... Does that mean I lose???

Sleezy: Well, like I said Honeylamb. I've got a l'il ole secret i've been keeping from you all. Maybe I shouldn't say l'il ole secret, cause it just ain't that little. You see..... Breezy and I are actually from a very, very wealthy family. Ya see,.... Most of the Peaches that come out of Savannah Georgia,come right off our family property..... We couldn't be any richer.... Why Breezy and I alone are worth Millions. We never wanted to let any of you all know, being that we knew that you all we're nothing but Gold diggers. So we kinda just kept our l'il ole lips shut. We really weren't lying, just omitting the truth, and you know a girl needs to protect herself these days.... Are you just a little angry with l'il ole Sleeze.

James: No, Baby, i'm not angry, especially after the way we're always playin everybody. But I must say i'm shocked.... So what makes you tell me this now?

Sleezy: Well, being that Madam Susu has offered you that Million dollar contract,... and you're not necessarily looking for a millionaire anymore,... I thought that maybe you just might be interested in l'il ole me for just l'il ole

me. And when that thought came to me, I just felt that I just had to fess up. Now James, you know that I haven't been able to take my eyes off of you since you all showed up here in Hollywood, but I knew that if I told you all that I was a millionairess you'd be all over me.

James: So, while WE we're playin everyone, YOU we're playin Us. Ain't that a gas.

Sleezy: Surely, you can forgive l'il ole me, honeylamb, Can't you?

James: Of Course.... Baby, Water under the bridge.

Sleezy: So now what was it that you wanted to say to l'il ole me?(In enter Jason and Devin)

James: Hey Devin, How you doin?

Devin: I'm just fine bro, How you doin?

James: Things couldn't be better.

Sleezy: Hi Jason honey.

Jason: Hey Sweetie.

Sleezy: Mr. DeVille, (He cuts her off)

Devin: Oh Baby, Please, call me Devin.

Sleezy: Why thank you, ...Devin.

James: So what's up Jason? What you'll been up to??

Jason: Oh, Devin just took me to lunch at, ... The Brown Derby. I was tryin to figure out just what wall they'd be placing your picture on.

Devin: Oh yes, Congratulations on your contract James. Susu made a great decision. My girl is a champion.

James: I definitely most wholeheartedly agree. (They shake hands) Thank you, you are too kind.

Devin: Hey, we're family now. Look, I've got to run, but listen, I would really appreciate it if all of you would attend the anniversary of my club this evening. The red carpet awaits you, VIP treatment, the best of champagne and..... A Very Special Announcement. So will you all promise to make my evening. (They all reply)

All: They respond in many ways of saying yes. (Devin proceeds to leave and Sleezy stops him on his way out)

Sleezy: Why I just haf'ta tell you Devin Dear, You are just as charming as an old Southern Gentleman.

Devin: Why..... Thank you. (He exits)

James: So Jason, what's up with the 'We're family now' statement Devin made.

Jason: Oh, so you caught that.

James: Yeah, What's Up?

Jason: Devin told me he's applying for same sex partnership. It's like being married, but Hollywood ain't ready for marriage yet so, it's the next best thing.

James: YO BRO, that's great. I'm happy. You Happy?

Jason: Yeah Bro, I'm Happy, Estatic!!

James: ALLRIGHT! (They hug)

Sleezy: Is that what the announcement tonight is about?

Jason: Well sorta. He just wants to introduce me to everyone..... As his!!

Sleezy: Well you are some little piece of work, Are'nt you the lucky boy.

James: Hey, I think we're all lucky boys,... even the girls.

Sleezy: Oh James honey, are you calling me a l'il ole boy. Surely you jest.

James: No, I ain't calling you a boy, but you know how the people out here always say 'You Guys' instead of 'You'll'. I mean it like that, you know, like we all lucky boys. (All three sing the song, "Lucky Boys". This song is like a rap. The only music is the constant snapping of fingers by the three, as they pace around doing the lemesee walk)

Lucky Boys, that's what we are.
Somethin's lookin over us, Must be a star.
We're as lucky as lucky can be,
I think that it was in the cards that we meet.
I say a la de de de and a la de de da,
Looks like we're going very far.
I think that we we're waiting for Us to show up,
So we could go and learn just how to grow up.
I say Lucky Boys, that's what we are.
Somethin's looking over us, Must be a star.
I'm sure that I am finally part of a whole,
I feel it deep down inside my soul.
I say a whadayaknow and a whadayasay, Hey
We've gone and found true love, in life today.
I say hipty hopty hipty ho,
I say it all seems like a picture show.
I say Lucky Boys, that's what we are.
Somethin's looking over us, Must be a star.
Where do we go now, that we've made it here,
We're gonna stay together for a many a year.
I say i'm as happy as happy can be.
I feel like an angel's lookin over me.
I say lucky boys, that's what we are,
Somethin's lookin over us, Must be a star.
I say lucky boy's, that's what we are,
I say lucky boy's, that's what we are,
I say lucky boys. (Song ends with the three snapping to the lemesee walk as they exit stage. Scene ends.)

ACT II SCENE V

Scene opens in Devin DeVille's Metropolis. Music is playing and everyone is dancing. There is a sort of net above the dance floor where Nanajo and Miz Makeup are seen moving about. There is very little dialogue in this scene. The only dialogue which takes place is between Nanajo and Miz Makeup. There are short vignettes of each couple professing their love for each other, while Miz Makeup sprinkles dust over them, and Nanajo jumps with excitement at the sight of her grand's dreams coming true. The beauty of this scene is bringing alive what really goes on, on the dance floor in the clubs today, which is dancing.

The first vignette to take place is between Jamoca and Prince Kotoku. The second is between Jewell and Yamonji. The third is between James and Sleezy. The fourth is between Jason and Devin.

These vignettes include all other characters that are related to the situation. Queen Mother would be involved in Jamoca and the Prince's scene, as Madam Susu would be involved in Jason and Devin's.

Dancing continues throughout the stage as the vignettes are featured.

The first vignette includes Jamoca, Prince Kotoku, Queen Mother, Ladies in Waiting, Jason, Devin and Madam Susu. All are either dancing or conversing. Though the music is fast Jamoca and the Prince are waltzing and hopelessly staring at each other. At some point each person looks adoringly at couple waltzing, including Queen Mother.

The second vignette includes Jewell, Yamonji, Simon, Jean-louis, and friends of Yamonji and Jewell. All are having a ball watching Jewell and Yamonji dance as if they are having sex.

Third vignette includes James, Sleezy and Breezy. Sleezy and Breezy are dancing on both sides of James like a sandwich. James eventually picks Sleezy up in his arms and plants a kiss right on her lips;

Fourth vignette includes Jason, Devin, Madam Susu, Queen Mother and a guy in Cupid costume. All are dancing. Jason and Devin dance as if they are made

for each other. They all stop dancing and it appears as if Devin is making an announcement, as Cupid stands pointing his arrow at Jason. After that, Jason and Devin hug and kiss.

Both Miz Makeup and Nanajo look like fools jumping up and down screaming out comments like, You go girl, Pick a up James baby, Shake that moneymaker Jason baby, etc., etc., etc. as they sing their narrative rap song, 'I Got The Notion'.

I got the notion, hey, I got the notion. Hey I got the potion with the notion in the motion Hey!

I got the notion, hey, I got the notion. Hey I got the potion with the notion in the motion Hey!

Hey hey we on the way, We comin to a brand new day.

Let's do it this new way, cause the past is yesterday.

My momma told me, if I was goody, that she would buy me, a rubber dolly.

So let's git with the show, Can't ford to be so slow.

Let's do it Smoky Joe, and let the fire's go.

Hey ho hey ho hey ho, Let's git on down, you know,

Just how to make it go, Hey ho hey ho hey ho.

Around and round they go, He's gone and made her know,

That she can leave the snow, And wind up with a Fro.

He's gonna take her there, Where she will have no fear.

She'll get the potion with the notion in the motion.

I've got the notion, Oh yes I got the notion.

I've got the potion with the notion in the motion.

Let's leave them waltzin here, They lookin mighty fierce,

The grind don't work in here, There's new things everywhere.

They'll leave the past behind, Like I said they do not grind.

They want the potion with the notion in the motion Hey,

They want the potion with the notion in the motion.

Just look at them git down, She's gonna wear a crown.

Ain't fryin no more hair, She's gonna take you there.

She wants the potion with the notion in the motion.

Let's walk on ova there, The sex is very clear.

I can feel it in the air, There's a party over there.

I got the notion, hey I got the notion,

But ya need some lotion, to fire out this motion.
They're burnin up the place, They've got some sexy taste.
Chanel is not in there, Versace's rainin here.
This is a jazzy scene, It's not like peachy keen
It's got the potion with the notion in the motion.
Sayhey don't even bite me, Sayhey don't even fight me,
Sayhey just try to right me cause tonight we will ignite me.
Hey, I got the notion oh yes I've got the notion, Oh yes I got the notion, Oh
yes I've got the notion.
Hey word up, over here, There's a party over there.

And it's lookin like a hamburger, medium rare.
Is it black or is it white or is the color outasight.
Do you get two for the price, or will it just be one tonight.
I say they lookin mighty hot, it's as if they smoking pot,
But whatever they have got, It will make a cute little tot.
Hey they got the potion with the notion in the motion,
Hey they got the potion with the notion in the motion.
You'll go on, git down there, dressed up in that funky gear.
You's havun a brand new year, Like the centurys startin here.
They's havin lotsa fun, This party's on the run.
I say that it's so funny, Thought it was for the money.
But now it's happy way, They can have a snappy day.
I say I got the notion, Oh yes I got the notion,
I said I got the notion, Oh yes I got the notion,
I've got the potion with the notion in the motion,
I've got the potion with the notion in the motion.
Hey Cupids over there, He don't look like no square.

He's lookin mighty cute, He must use makeup too.
Maybe you two should do, The arrow who knows who.
You'll got the potion with the notion in the motion.
Get out of here you fool, those two look mighty cool.
They're just a happy pair, he gives him special care.
This is a jolly scene, Noone in here is mean.
They got the potion with the notion in the motion.
These men are mighty real, They got that sexy feel.
No homeruns will they run, Too busy havin fun.
They makin money hon, Can't beat that on the run.

He's talkin way out loud, mesmerizing the crowd.
I'd say he is in love, he's givin him a hug.
They're lips are mighty snug, might wind up on the rug.
They got the potion with the notion in the motion.
They got the potion with the notion in the motion
I got the notion, Oh yes I got the notion,
I got the notion, Oh yes I got the notion.
(repeated continually as Nanajo and Miz Makeup jump around as scene ends)

ACT II SCENE VI

Final Scene. Fab Four are pacing around apartment happy for each other. They compare notes, funning around awaiting their mates to arrive. They begin to sing closing number, Millionaires, as their mates join them.

Jewell: OK Pact-ettes, Let's have our final update. Now according to all sources, we's all kindsa millionaires.

Jason: You know I can remember when we was just kids..... makin a pact to marry millionaires.

Jamoca: Yamon, I tell ya it's almost as if we ad someone lookin out for us.

James: What you mean woman, like a witch or something?

Jamoca: I don't know, but it seem like somethin been elpin us. It can't be dis easy.

James: What you Miss Hocus Pocus now?

Jamoca: Don't you be makin fun o' me

Jason: Well, at least you can talk anyway you want to now.

Jamoca: And now jest what is dat supposed to mean. You lookin for trouble boy? Don' git me started.

Jewell: ALL RIGHT NOW, PLEASE..... I tell you, Give folks a little bit o' money and (Jason cuts her off)

Jason: Honey, I don't see no little bit o' money, ova here. (They all laugh)

Jewell: Children, our mates will be arriving any moment. Can we just have a little Love, Peace and Happiness in the air, Thank you. (They all answer together)

All: Why of Course, Miss In Charge (They all laugh).

Jewell: Why Thank you,..... One and all. (She screams) WE DID IT! (They all jump up and down and sing as a group, and individually)

All:
We said that we would marry millionaires.
That they would pick us up from there,
And place usright over here, we say,
We said we'd marry us some millionaires
Because, That's the pact we shared.

Jewell:
Said I was sick of crawlin,
Had to get out of there.
I needed the next flight up,
It took me directly here.
Where I say,
I could marry me a millionaire, (Yamonji shows up)
Because, That's the life for me.

James:

Oh baby, Oh baby, Oh baby, Oh baby,
I said I needed me a millionaire.
See I was Spoiled,... Rotten,..
Did not like to work.
But I got it together, Oh Yeah.
I winded up with... a million,
And a millionaire, (Sleezy shows up) because hey,
That is the life for me.

Jamoca:

Yamon, Yamon, Life was confusin,
I just wanted to be me.
I didn't want to... ere nuttin,
From... nobody, But... I got me,
I say amillionaire,
Whose gonna stand by me (Prince shows up) because,
Yamon, Dats de life for me.

Jason:

I say, I had to marry me a millionaire.
Ya see I needed someone special,
Who would,...really,really care, and I got him,(Devin shows up)
I'm just so happy for my millionaire because,
Hey, That's the life for me.

All:

We're gonna marry us some millionaires.
They're gonna pick us up from here,
And place us... right over there.
We're gonna marry us some millionaires because,
Jamoca: Fish gotta swim, Birds gotta fly
Jason: June's gonna always come before July
James: We all gotta live, We all gotta die
Jewell: And there don't need to be no reason why (All)
We say, We're gonna marry us some millionaires because,
That's the life for me,.. and me,.. and me,.. and me,..
And we, We tell you We are gonna marry us some millionaires because,
That's.....The.....Life.....For.....Meeeee, For Meeeee, For Meeeee,
For Meeeee, FOR ME!

CURTAIN
THE END

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