**ACT II UPDATED 9-21-21**

**Scene 1**

INSERT: TONY’S FAMILY RESTAURANT SPOT

**A2S1-1**

B-U SINGERS

Get rid of your blues, it’s time for the news

With Harvey Boyd!

On W-T-O-R

Wilson Tennessee’s Only Radio…

**A2S1-2**

HARVEY AND B-U SINGERS

Murder

That’s what’s on everybody’s minds

Murder

Ratings have never been so high

A trial

Better than a TV show

And here’s the things you need to know

**A2S1-3**

B-U SINGERS

We got the biggest baddest Nashville lawyer money allows

‘Cause Angel Whaley’s daddy went and sold his house

If there’s a TV camera you know Laughlin’s around

Proclaiming she didn’t do it

SFX: Press conference chatter, cameras clicking

LAUGHLIN

The Prosecution thinks they’ve got an easy road

What with the fingerprints, ballistics and the so-and-so

But just a tiny seed of doubt’s all I need to grow

And I’m damned sure gonna sow it

LAUGHLIN (SPOKEN)

We’ve got DNA evidence there was another woman in that dressing room.

Not a single piece of the State’s evidence is overwhelming enough to

diminish the power of that single fact!

SFX end

**A2S1-4**

HARVEY (SPOKEN)

Wilson County District Attorney Haywood Brice, however, sees things

quite differently…

SFX resume

BRICE

Guilty!

Plain as the nose on your face

She did it!

The gun she left there makes our case

We’ll prove it!

The jury won’t be able to resist

SFX end

HARVEY AND B-U SINGERS

We’ll be right back with more after this

SFX: Generic commercial begins and fades.

**A2S1-5**

HARVEY

Well I’m a man of many hats

They call me the Voice of Wilson County

Nothing wrong with that

I don’t mind playing songs and writing ads

But there’s a yearning that I have

Not a choice, but a voice down deep inside me

That really doesn’t like the place I’m at

And thinks this murder trial might be my chance

To show the whole world I’m the man

I was meant to be

**A2S1-6**

HARVEY

I don’t want to be the country star

Gets shot in the head at a redneck bar

But I damned sure want to be the guy

Who spills it

I don’t want to be that girl in black

Either devastated, or just an actress

I just want to be the guy

From whom you heard it

All in all I’d rather

Fucking be Dan Rather

I want to be the guy you turn to

When your world’s in disarray

I want my face in your living room

Most every single day

B-U SINGERS

All in all he’d rather

Fucking be Dan Rather

HARVEY

I want to be the guy who asks the

Questions no one dares to ask

B-U SINGERS

He wants to tell you there were no survivors

In the latest airline crash

HARVEY

All in all I’d rather

Fucking be Dan Rather

B-U SINGERS

All in all he’d rather

Fucking be Dan Rather

RECEPTIONIST

Harvey I don’t mean to burst your bubble at all

But your 9 o’clock’s arrived,

They’re waiting in the hall

KIDS (LOW)

All in all we’d rather

Not listen to you blather

HARVEY

As if there’s not enough for me to do

There’s a goddamned field trip coming through

I really just want to do the news

In peace

TEACHER (SPOKEN)

Come in children…be very quiet while Mr. Boyd’s working.

SFX: Children low murmuring

HARVEY

All in all I’d rather

Freakin’ be Dan Rather

KIDS

All in all we’d rather

You fucking were Dan Rather

TEACHER (SPOKEN)

Children!

LITTLE BOY (SPOKEN)

Who’s Dan Rather?

HARVEY

I’ve never been so happy to be back

TEACHER (SPOKEN)

Shhh. He’s going back on the air.

**A2S1-7**

HARVEY AND B-U SINGERS

The trial

Just wrapped up its second day

An expert

Testified of DNA

The jury

Was shocked by what they heard next

The gunshot closely followed oral sex

ROGER HUMPHRIES

The saliva on his penis was a different strain

Than the defendant’s or his own, that would be real strange

His pants around his ankles and his splattered brains

Made one hell of a crime scene

LITTLE GIRL (SPOKEN)

What’s oral sex?

TEACHER (SPOKEN)

Shhh!

LAUGHLIN

But none of the physical evidence shows

That the same mystery woman didn’t also blow

The head off the victim, maybe in the throes

Of post-oral-coital psychopathy?

ROGER HUMPHRIES (SPOKEN)

Um…what? No…I guess not.

HARVEY AND B-U SINGERS

Laughlin

On cross-examination

Sowing

Those seeds of doubt he finds so fun

The Prosecution

Wraps up its case later this week

Then will we hear the Defendant speak?

**A2S1-8**

BASS SINGER

We’ve got your Farm Report coming up next

COMMERCIAL begins, then fades

**A2S1-9**

HARVEY

Okay kids, I’ve got a just a few minutes

Won’t you gather ‘round and ask your questions

I can tell ‘bout my job and everything that goes with it

Just ask me

LITTLE BOY

Why would that guy have saliva on his penis?

KIDS titter.

LITTLE GIRL (SPOKEN)

That’s gross.

LITTLE BOY2

What’s post-oral-coital psychopathy?

WILLARD

What do you do with your gizmo there?

Please tell me

KIDS titter.

LITTLE BOY (SPOKEN)

Willard’s a freak.

HARVEY

Well, gosh, it seems I’ve just got time for one more question

That’s the laptop I use to write the news

What’s yours for? If you don’t mind me asking

WILLARD

Beats me

KIDS titter.

LITTLE BOY (SPOKEN)

Willard’s a freak.

**A2S1-10**

HARVEY w/B-U SINGERS

Let’s go

To the offices upstairs

Meet the Boss-Man

You’re just so cute I want to share

TEACHER

Come on kids

Mr. Boyd knows where to go

Let’s form a line and keep your voices low

SFX: Children low murmur

HARVEY (SPOKEN)

Follow me kids.

**A2S1-11**

HARVEY (FADE)

All in all I’d rather

Fucking be Dan Rather

KIDS (FADE)

All in all we’d rather

Be texting one another

LOW – Farm Report bgd then fades

**A2S1-12**

WILLARD

I don’t really know what I’m doin’ here

Sometimes I lose the time

Why ain’t I followin’ the line?

**A2S1-13**

WILLARD/JARED

All in all I’d rather

He fucking was Dan Rather

TEACHER (SPOKEN)

Willard! There you are!

SFX: Laptop slamming shut

TEACHER (SPOKEN)

What are you doing on Mr. Boyd’s laptop?

WILLARD (SPOKEN)

Nothin’.

TEACHER (SPOKEN)

Well come on!

WILLARD (SPOKEN)

Ow, that’s my ear!

TEACHER (SPOKEN)

Come on!

WILLARD (SPOKEN)

But I left my doo-dad in the…

TEACHER (SPOKEN)

Come ON!

**Scene 2**

**A2S2-1**

SFX: Typing fades in with lyrics

JARED

Got a disenchanted mirror hangin’ on the wall

And I can only see behind me

But that don’t hardly bother me at all

‘Cause I know that it won’t blind me

And it’s fun to sight-see

SFX: Typing fades out

**A2S2-2**

` JARED

We gotta Thirsty Turtle show to do, it’s gonna be a blast

But we’ve got an hour or two, Amanda’s got the grass

CHAD

We ain’t quite made the big time

DAN

Still barely gettin’ by

JARED

But we’re high high high high high high high

ANGEL/AMANDA/CHAD/DAN

High high high high high high high

JARED (SPOKEN)

Hey, Amanda…come sit on my lap and we’ll talk about the first thing that

comes up…

AMANDA (SPOKEN, LAUGHING)

Oh Jared, you’re so naughty…

DAN

Jared ain’t quite like your average boss, he’s a little more deranged

CHAD

He’d prob’ly do my woman here, if it could be arranged

AMANDA (SPOKEN LAUGHING)

Oh Chad!

DAN

It seems he’s getting bolder

Maybe Angel doesn’t mind

ANGEL (SPOKEN)

Oh, she minds

JARED (SPOKEN)

Aw, honey, you know I don’t mean no harm

AMANDA (SPOKEN)

It’s just an innocent flirtation…

ANGEL (SPOKEN)

Slut.

JARED

Man, I’m high high high high high high high

ALL

High high high high high high high

SFX: Bong hit

Sounds of LAUGHTER fade

**A2S2-3**

ANGEL

Maybe if I changed some things

Made him feel more like a king

Maybe then he’d notice me

And not the other ones

AMANDA

Maybe I can make him smile

Only for a little while

He’s a crazy grown-up trouble child

Pretendin’ misery’s fun

BOTH

Ooh ooh what’s a lonely girl to do?

Ooh ooh is there any getting through?

ANGEL

Maybe he’s just tired of me

A million fish, a thousand seas

AMANDA

Maybe loves not all it’s cracked up to be

ANGEL/AMANDA

Maybe I’m the cracked-up one

BOTH

Ooh ooh what’s a lonely girl to do?

Ooh ooh, how do we make it through?

**A2S2-4**

JARED

Hello there I’m here with a suggestion

A simple answer to a complex question

JARED AND BAND

Hey girls, listen hard, if you wanna sure way to your man’s heart

Don’t be prude, don’t be a snob

Do the Pecker Bob

AMANDA (SPOKEN LAUGHING)

Jared!

ANGEL (SPOKEN)

You’re drunk!

JARED AND BAND

It’s been around, they say it’s true

Since the caveman found out that the lips work too

If you wanna make your man smile a lot

Do the Pecker Bob

LEAD BREAK

B-U SINGERS

*DO IT, DO IT, DO IT, AAAAAH* (repeats through)

JARED

Well they do it in the North, they do it in the South

Lonely cowboys used to get it from the horse’s mouth

You can do it in the kitchen, you can do it in the yard

It’s really easy but you can make it hard

You can do it with your fingers, you can do it with your toes

But you’ll get the best results right under your nose

If you wanna make your man smile a lot

Do the Pecker Bob (x2)

**A2S2-5**

ANGEL

Dammit Jared, I already do that

AMANDA

I do that too…

CHAD

She does that too…

JARED AND DAN

She does that too

CHAD (SPOKEN)

What? What the fuck, guys?!

AMANDA (SPOKEN)

They’re just kidding honey…

ANGEL (SPOKEN)

Slut!

JARED (SPOKEN)

Aw, babycakes…

ANGEL (SPOKEN)

Fuck you Jared! I’m outta here!

SFX: Door opens, slams shut

AMANDA (SPOKEN)

Well. That was awkward.

JARED (SPOKEN)

It’s still a fun song to sing…

**Scene 3**

**A2S3-1**

SFX: NASCAR

MACK

Go straight take a left take a left go straight go straight

Take a left take a left go straight

Go straight take a left take a left go straight go straight

Take a left take a left go straight

ELENORE (OVER 2ND “GO STRAIGHT…”)

I like knitting, it helps relax my mind

**A2S3-2**

SFX: Knock on door

ELENORE (SPOKEN)

Door, Mack.

SFX: NASCAR stops.

SFX: Rising from recliner

MACK grunts getting up

SFX: Knock on door

MACK (SPOKEN)

All right already!

SFX: Door opens

HARVEY (SPOKEN)

Hi. I’m Harvey Boyd.

HARVEY

Is there any chance there’s something weird going on?

MACK

Hey Hon, it’s that radio man, he seems to know our spawn.

ELENORE (SPOKEN)

Shut the front door.

MACK (SPOKEN)

Hm. Okay…

HARVEY (SPOKEN)

No wai---

SFX: Door shuts

ELENORE (SPOKEN)

Figure of speech Mack.

MACK (SPOKEN)

Aw shit.

**A2S3-3**

SFX: Door opens

MACK (SPOKEN)

My bad buddy, come on in.

ELENORE (SPOKEN)

Shut the front door…please.

MACK (SPOKEN)

Gotcha honey.

SFX: Door shuts

HARVEY

I found this in my laptop and I’m really quite confused

MACK

That’s a doo-dad for your gizmo, Sybil’s got one too

HARVEY (SPOKEN)

No…that’s what I mean…it’s HIS

His teacher said he might have left this in my computer…oh never mind…

HARVEY

He’s writin’ Jared Whaley’s story,

I’m more puzzled than annoyed

MACK

That country singer done possessed my boy

MACK AND ELENORE

That country singer done possessed our boy

MACK

What the fuck’s a capo?

ELENORE (SPOKEN)

He keeps asking that…

**A2S3-4**

HARVEY

Do you have the internet? This stuff might be online

MACK

We don’t need that fancy shit

ELENORE

Cable works just fine

**A2S3-5**

HARVEY

I thought that you might say that, you live simpler than most

So I read some to the label head, it was like he’d heard a ghost

MACK

That country singer done possessed my boy

HARVEY

I printed out the pages, I think you need to see

SFX: Paper rustling

MACK

But there’s a Sprint Race in an hour

That’s a lot of shit to read

HARVEY (SPOKEN)

Please? I think this might be important somehow.

MACK (SPOKEN SIGHING)

Okay.

SFX: Paper rustling

HARVEY (SPOKEN)

Um…music people?

You might wanna come down on the tempo just a smidge.

**A2S3-6**

There ya go.

**A2S3-7 THRU END OF SCENE**

JARED

Some folks believe that when you die, you go to Heaven

Some folks think it’s better up there

MACK (SPOKEN)

Huh. Willard ain’t never talked no religion before

ELENORE (SPOKEN)

Praise Jesus!

SFX: Page turns

JARED

I don’t really wanna know how the story ends

MACK (SPOKEN)

Huh. This kinda rings a bell, don’t it Elenore?

ELENORE

I think we sang it. In harmony.

JARED/B-U SINGERS

Titty-tat, she gotta titty-tat

MACK (SPOKEN)

Looky here Elenore, our boy’s writin’ porn

ELENORE (SPOKEN)

What?!

SFX: Page turns

JARED

I can’t believe I fuckin’ lost my fuckin’ capo again

MACK (SPOKEN)

Fuck a BIRD!

ELENORE (SPOKEN)

Shut the front door!

MACK (SPOKEN)

Willard!

SFX: Door opening, footsteps approach

HARVEY

Hey son, remember me? From the radio

MACK

And how’d your doo-dad get in his gizmo?

Your mother wants to know

ELENORE (SPOKEN)

Remember Mack? He *said* he was gonna do it

WILLARD

I don’t know what you’re talkin’ about

But I remember meetin’ you

But the doo-dad and the gizmo?

Can I go to my room?

SFX: Pages rustling

MACK (SPOKEN)

Did you write all this shit?

HARVEY (SPOKEN)

Willard, do you remember this thumb drive?

WILLARD/JARED (SPOKEN)

Give me that!

WILLARD/JARED

I’m gonna need this back a spell, my story ain’t quite done

We ain’t got to the juicy part – man, I’m havin’ fun

MACK

That country singer done possessed my boy

WILLARD/JARED

Harvey, you know what you gotta do and who you gotta see

You need corroboration, you-know-who’s the key

MACK AND ELENORE

That country singer done possessed our boy

WILLARD/JARED

Well they do it in the North, they do it in the South

Lonely cowboys used to get it from the horse’s mouth

If you wanna make your man smile a lot

Do the Pecker Bob

HARVEY

That country singer done possessed your boy

MACK (SPOKEN)

What the fuck is a capo?

**Scene 4**

**A2S4-1**

**INTRO INSTRUMENTAL**

**A2S4-2**

ANGEL

Jail in Wilson County’s a lonely place to be

But it don’t hurt nearly as much as why

On the way to beautiful we detoured tragically

And my eyes are the only ones can cry

Don’t look now, but you’re dead

I’m sorry I got angry, and that you lost your head

I still recall the last words you said

“Put that thing away” Now you’re dead

**A2S4-3**

DEPUTY (SPOKEN)

Hi there, Mr. Laughlin. Hi Harvey.

LAUGHLIN (SPOKEN)

How’s she doin’?

DEPUTY (SPOKEN)

(Laughs) Singin’ like a bird.

LAUGHLIN (SPOKEN)

What??

DEPUTY (SPOKEN)

Well, mainly to that picture of her late husband

LAUGHLIN (SPOKEN)

Oh. Okay. Take us back there.

ANGEL

You knew I wasn’t playin’, you knew I had a gun

You thought that I’d gone home mad

And while I ain’t sayin’ my finger was the one

That pulled the trigger, it still makes me sad

But don’t look now, you’re dead

Your smile’s less disarming when it’s full of melted lead

Do you recall those words I said?

“*You* put that thing away” Now you’re dead

LAUGHLIN clears throat

ANGLE (SPOKEN)

Oh. Sorry. I didn’t see you.

DEPUTY (SPOKEN)

You’ve got visitors, ma’am.

SFX: Cell door opening

LAUGHLIN (SPOKEN)

Thank you Deputy. I’ll call you when we’re ready.

DEPUTY (SPOKEN)

Sure thing counselor.

SFX: Cell door closing

**A2S4-5**

LAUGHLIN

Harvey, I’m assumin’ this is all off the record?

HARVEY

I’m not here as a newsman today

LAUGHLIN

Angel, this is Harvey, he’s found some sort of letters

HARVEY

More like a journal, really…can I call you for a date?

HARVEY (SPOKEN)

Did I just say that out loud?

ANGEL (SPOKEN)

Well…you *sang* it…yeah

HARVEY (SPOKEN)

Too soon?

ANGEL (SPOKEN)

Yeah.

SFX: Pages rustling

HARVEY

I found this on my laptop, I think you oughta see it

ANGEL (SPOKEN)

What is it?

HARVEY

I highlighted parts for you to read

ANGEL

I still don’t understand…

LAUGHLIN (SPOKEN)

On your laptop?

ANGEL

I don’t get it…

HARVEY

I kinda doubt you’re ready to believe…just read…

SFX: Pages rustling

**A2S4-6**

ANGEL (SPOKEN)

Where did you get this?!

LAUGHLIN (SPOKEN)

What is it Angel?

SFX: Pages rustling

ANGEL (SPOKEN)

Right here on the first page…

LAUGHLIN (SPOKEN)

What?

**A2S4-7**

ANGEL

We met in a bar…I was a big fan

And this is word-for-word exactly how it happened

**A2S4-8**

SFX: Pages rustling

ANGEL (SPOKEN)

Oh great!

LAUGHLIN (SPOKEN)

What is it Angel?

ANGEL (SPOKEN)

Let me show you boys something.

SFX: Zipper

**A2S4-9**

GASP from LAUGHLIN AND HARVEY

LAUGHLIN AND HARVEY

She gotta titty-tat, she gotta titty-tat

SFX: Zipper

**A2S4-10**

SFX: Pages rustling

ANGEL (SPOKEN)

Where the FUCK did you get this?!!

LAUGHLIN (SPOKEN)

Angel, what?!

ANGEL (SPOKEN)

Jared and I had a big fight about money that morning! No one else could have

known this!

(breaks down)

And Jared said…

**A2S4-11**

ANGEL/JARED

Goddammit Angel, a vacation’s just not doable

Almost every dime I get from that music shit’s recoupable

ANGEL

And then I said what it says here, and I swear it was all in fun

But every time we’d fight, I’d always clean my gun

LAUGHLIN

If ya don’t know much about the legal biz

This is all real nice, but it don’t mean shit

It’s inadmissible, and what’s the point of it all?

He mighta written something on the day he died

But what’s the source? And will it help our side?

Improbable, so this is no use at all

ANGEL

Harvey, I wanna know how this came to be

I have so many questions, could you spend more time with me?

HARVEY (SPOKEN)

Heck yeah!

HARVEY (CONT)

I’ll tell you all I know, but it’s still a mystery

And wait…it just gets stranger

ANGEL (SPOKEN)

I don’t see how…

HARVEY (CONT)

This was written – every word - by a redneck sixth-grader

ANGEL/LAUGHLIN (SPOKEN)

What??!

HARVEY (SPOKEN)

No internet, no cell phone, and this kid can barely write his name in the dirt with a STICK!

ANGEL

What the fuck?!

LAUGHLIN

Holy shit!!

HARVEY

I don’t think that he’s through with it

This makes no sense at all, but I think he wants to write it all

LAUGHLIN

Angel, won’t you come clean with me –

Will the truth set you free?

She’s been no help at all, but this could change it all

**A2S4-12**

ANGEL

Don’t look now, but he’s still dead

I don’t see gettin’ rescued by some pre-teen redneck kid

LAUGHLIN

I gotta tell the Judge, just shoot me in the head

LAUGHLIN (SPOKEN)

Sorry…too soon?

ANGEL (SPOKEN)

Yeah.

B-U SINGERS

Don’t look now…

ANGEL

Harvey, could this work somehow?

B-U SINGERS

Don’t look now

HARVEY

He’s yet to take his final bow

B-U SINGERS

Don’t look now

LAUGHLIN

I’m not sure the law allows such written testimony from the dead

BASS SINGER

Dude was shot right in the head

**A2S4-13**

LAUGHLIN(SPOKEN)

I’m setting up a meeting. We’ll need to bring the kid.

HARVEY (SPOKEN)

I’ll talk to his folks…I’m sure it’ll be okay

LAUGHLIN (SPOKEN)

We’re ready deputy

SFX: Cell door opens, then shuts

ANGEL (SPOKEN)

Harvey?

HARVEY (SPOKEN)

Yes?

ANGEL (SPOKEN)

Dream of me?

HARVEY (SPOKEN)

Heck yeah!

**Scene 5**

**A2S5-1**

JUDGE

I used to tell all my law students

Never close your eyes to possibilities

But never in my jurisprudence

Have I so needed a drink

It’s just weird that’s all

LAUGHLIN (SPOKEN)

I know, Your Honor.

JUDGE AND LAUGHLIN

It’s just weird that’s all

BRICE

Your Honor, you’ve got to be kidding

JUDGE (SPOKEN)

What is it Brice?

BRICE

This is all some bizarre fantasy

JUDGE

What is it, Laughlin, you’re asking?

What do you want us to believe?

BRICE

It’s just weird that’s all

What witness would you call?

LAUGHLIN (SPOKEN)

No no…

LAUGHLIN

Just the writing is all

JUDGE

Well then we must verify that he wrote it

JUDGE (SPOKEN)

Let me look at your laptop, young man

WILLARD (SPOKEN)

It’s mine…

JUDGE (SPOKEN)

Deputy, could you retrieve the laptop from this young man?

Sounds of struggle

WILLARD (SPOKEN)

No!! Daddy don’t let ‘em!

**A2S5-2**

Sounds of struggle continue

MACK

Boy, you don’t wanna go to jail over this

ANGEL

It’s a lonely place to be

JUDGE (SPOKEN)

Actually, as the parent…well, he’s a minor…

JUDGE

You can guess

MACK

Use your gun if you need

**A2S5-3**

JUDGE

It’s just weird that’s all

LAUGHLIN/HARVEY/BRICE

It’s just weird that’s all

WILLARD (SPOKEN, CRYING)

Give it back!!

JUDGE (SPOKEN)

You can go, Deputy.

DEPUTY (SPOKEN)

Yes ma’am.

SFX: Door opens, shuts

SFX: A few clicks on a computer keyboard

JUDGE

This doc was created on March 28th

At twelve twenty-three in the morning

LAUGHLIN

That’s not long after Jared’s brains blew away

ANGEL

I can safely say not without warnin’

Silence except for Willard’s continued subdued sobs

HARVEY (SPOKEN)

Well that was awkward…

ANGEL

It’s just weird, that’s all

LAUGHLIN

That was off the record, y’all.

JUDGE (SPOKEN)

Okay, you can give this back.

Willard stops crying

**A2S5-4**

BRICE

Your Honor let me get this straight, or at least somewhat clear

You’re thinkin’ you might tolerate this sideshow we’ve got here?

The case laid out by the State to a jury of her peers

Hasn’t come near bein’ refuted

LAUGHLIN

Your Honor I appreciate the spot I’ve put you in

But I don’t deal the hands of fate, this ain’t about the win

It seems he’s got a tale to tell and much to my chagrin

I just don’t see how it can be excluded

**A2S5-5**

JUDGE

Now wait…do I have this right?

You think he’ll write about that night?

Can you prove this whole thing’s not just a ploy?

BRICE

Your Honor, we don’t have the time

And no precedent comes to mind…

MACK

That country singer done possessed my boy

LAUGHLIN/HARVEY

That country singer done possessed his boy

WILLARD (SPOKEN)

Daddy…I wanna go home.

**A2S5-6**

BRICE

Before this thing gets out of hand

Is the defendant willing to take the stand

And swear these words from La-La Land ring true?

ANGEL

That’s not something that I’m prepared to do

LAUGHLIN (SPOKEN)

Crap!

**A2S5-7**

JUDGE

That’s it, Brice, good call

I might get to keep my job after all

LAUGHLIN

But Your Honor! My client has her rights

JUDGE

Mr. Laughlin, I feel for your plight

But that’s it, we’re done

I’ll see y’all tomorrow, we’ll have some fun

LAUGHLIN (SPOKEN)

But Your Honor…

JUDGE

You can’t have your cake and eat it both

Someone’ll have to swear under oath…

A pause

MACK (SPOKEN)

Um…boy? Why don’t you do that thing you been doin’ at the

house?

HARVEY (SPOKEN)

I was kind of wondering that myself…

A loud sigh from Willard/Jared

WILLARD/JARED (SPOKEN)

I really didn’t wanna have to do this…

Surprised gasp from Judge, Laughlin, Angel, Brice

JUDGE (SPOKEN)

What the hell?

**A2S5-8**

WILLARD/JARED

I Jared Whaley do solemnly swear

Every fuckin’ thing I’m about to tell you is the truth

More shocked murmers

WILLARD/JARED

I’ve handed you a miracle, but you don’t seem to care

Either that, or you’re just real fuckin’ obtuse

ANGEL

Jared honey is that really you in there?

WILLARD/JARED

Baby tell ‘em ‘bout the mole just above your pubic hair

ANGEL (SPOKEN, WAILING)

Oh my God!!

SFX: Door opens, slams shut

WILLARD/JARED (SPOKEN)

It’s kinda shaped like a heart

**A2S5-9**

LAUGHLIN

Your Honor, I guess this changes things

I can’t say I’m relieved

But I guess it’s up to the jury to believe

WILLARD/JARED

You ain’t seen nothin’ yet, I got more up my sleeve

BRICE (SPOKEN)

Um…

BRICE

I don’t think the defendant’s s’posed to leave

JUDGE (SPOKEN)

Oh shit…

HARVEY (SPOKEN)

I’ll get her, Your Honor

JUDGE (SPOKEN)

I can call the deputy Harvey…

HARVEY (SPOKEN)

She’s just upset…I’ll get her.

SFX: Door opens, shuts

**A2S5-10**

LAUGHLIN

Your Honor, I’ll need just a couple days

I gotta know what my witness has to say

BRICE

Your Honor, this charade’s gone on long enough

JUDGE

My God, the press is gonna be all over this

Gonna open up a practice in Anchorage

WILLARD/JARED

Judge, I think the voters’ll eat this shit right up

‘Cause I’m livin’ dead proof that dyin’ ain’t so rough

B-U SINGERS

Livin’ dead proof that dyin’ ain’t so rough

WILLARD (SPOKEN)

Daddy, I’ve gotta pee

MACK (SPOKEN)

What do you want me to do, hold it for ya?

SFX: Door opens, shuts

MACK

That Country singer done possessed my boy

LAUGHLIN

That Country singer done possessed his boy

HARVEY (SPOKEN)

Angel, wait…

SFX: Bathroom door swings open

HARVEY

That Country singer done possessed that boy

ANGEL

My husband’s all up in him

ANGEL (SPOKEN)

Let me show you something…

SFX: Pants unsnapping, zipper

**A2S5-11**

HARVEY

Oh my God, she’s got that tattoo and a heart on

Her skin

ANGEL

Play your cards right and I just might let you in

SFX Bathroom door opening

HARVEY (SPOKEN)

Willard!

WILLARD/JARED

I’m livin’ dead proof that dyin’ ain’t so bad

ANGEL/HARVEY/B-U SINGERS

Livin’ dead proof that dyin’ ain’t so bad

WILLARD/JARED

And babycakes you know your fate is in my hands

ANGEL/HARVEY/B-U SINGERS

Livin’ dead proof that dyin’ ain’t so bad

JUDGE

I’m gonna give ya two days, and then he takes the stand

LAUGHLIN/MACK/B-U SINGERS

Livin’ dead proof that dyin’ ain’t so bad

BRICE (SPOKEN)

But Your Honor…

JUDGE

I know this trial ain’t goin’ like you planned

MACK

That country singer done possessed my boy

SFX: Door opens

B-U SINGERS

Ooh ooh ooh

ANGEL

This man of mine done possessed this boy

B-U SINGERS

Ooh ooh ooh

WILLARD/JARED

This country singer done possessed this boy

MACK

What the fuck’s a capo?

WILLARD/JARED (SPOKEN)

It’s that little springy contraption that a mediocre

guitar player such as myself clamps onto the neck of

his guitar to change keys without actually changing

chords.

MACK (SPOKEN)

Fuck a bird!

JUDGE (SPOKEN)

You’ve got two days!