**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!