

# THE BOTTICELLI CRUISE: A MUSICAL

BOOK  
ANTHONY E. GALLO

LYRICS  
ANTHONY E. GALLO

LIBRETTO  
ANTHONY E. GALLO

ORCHESTRATION  
ANTHONY E. GALLO

MUSICAL ARRANGEMENT  
ANTHONY E. GALLO

Cast

Boo

Bernard Phillips

Arthur

Captain Botticelli

THE BOTTICELLI CRUISE

1. THE SEA: WHAT IS THE PURPOSE k
2. I WANDER AIMLESSLY (CHRIS) k
3. THE MOST BEAUTIFUL LEGS IN THE WORLD k
4. WHO ARE WE k
5. ENJOY k
6. DANCING ON THE CRUISE k
7. I LOVE YOU, ARTHUR k
8. I LOVE YOU, BERNARD k
9. THE SERMON ON SINNERS k
10. I AM AN AA DRUNK k
11. THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD k
12. CAMILLA BROWN KISSES ASS k
13. THE CARDINAL AND k
14. OUT YOU GO
15. WHO ARE WE k
16. THE SEA, A MYSTERY.

SCENE 1 MID DAY THE POOL DECK OF THE BOTTICELLI  
CRUISE SHIP

**The Sea: What is the Purpose**

Sung by Captain Botticelli from the ship wroom  
 THE SEA, THE SEA, THE SEA  
 WHERE WILL YOU BE,  
 WHERE YOU WILL BE  
 SET ME FREE  
 THE SEA, THE, SEA.  
 YOU TRAVEL AROUND ME.  
 I TRAVEL THE EAST  
 AND SOUTH AND NORTH AND WEST.  
 I SEE MORE AND ALL THE BEST.  
 BUT WHO KNOWS THE SEA,  
 THE BEAUTIFUL OCEANS.  
 THE WINDS COME DOWN,  
 BRING US MOTIONS.  
 I LOVE THE SEA. SO LET IT BE.  
 BUT WHO CAN KNOW WHAT IT THINKS.  
 WHO CAN KNOW WHAT IT WILL SEE.  
 IT LOOKS UPON YOU AND ME.  
 I KNOW YOU YOU'LL KNOW ME.  
 DO YO NOW THE SEA DO YOU KNOW .  
 DO WE KNOW EACH OTHER, HO  
 DO I KNOW YOU, DO YOU KNOW ME.

Light music plays in the  
 background. Boo, early  
 forties, wearing a tight  
 bathing suit, reads a book.

Bernard "Bernie" Phillips,  
late forties, wearing tennis  
clothing, walks by and gazes  
at her legs. She appears not  
to notice. After he passes by,  
she looks up and gazes at him.  
Arthur, a Somali waiter, walks  
by with a martini.

BOO  
THAT'S FOR ME, I'M SURE.

ARTHUR  
NOT REALLY, BUT.....

BOO  
I'LL TAKE IT.

ARTHUR  
WHY OF COURSE, MS.BOO. I'LL GET ANOTHER  
ONE FOR THE BRITS.

BOO  
JUST CALL ME BOO.

ARTHUR  
YES, BOO.

BOO  
Who was that peculiar man gawking at my  
legs?

ARTHUR  
Mr. Bernard Phillips.

BOO  
The scoop?

ARTHUR  
He spent the entire stay in Madagascar  
watching birds.

BOO  
Can you bring me some nuts.

ARTHUR'S  
You do need some nourishment(exits)

BOO

*I Wander Aimlessly.*

I WANDER, I WANDER, I WANDER.  
 AIMLESSLY, AIMLESSLY, AIMLESSLY.  
 I SQUANDER, SQUANDER, SQUANDER.  
 AIMLESSLY, AIMLESSLY

I STAND ALONE, ALL ALONE.  
 HAPPINESS DO NOT KNOWN.  
 I LOVE ALL MEN.  
 I LOVE NO MAN.  
 I WEEP I GROAN.  
 I LIVE ALONE.  
 MY GRIEF IS WITH ME.  
 HELP TO TURN OVER A NEW LEAF .  
 AIMSESSLY, AIMLESSLY

MY HAPPINESS IS STOLEN BY A THIEF.  
 A THIEF.  
 THAT GIVES ME GRIEF.  
 AIMLESSLY, AIMLESSLY

She begins reading her book.  
 Bernard re-enters. He stares  
 at her legs as she continues  
 reading facing the floor,  
 presuming she is not aware.  
 She continues reading without  
 looking up

BOO

THEY'RE CALLED THE MOST BEAUTIFUL LEGS IN NEW YORK  
 CITY.

BERNARD

I'D SAY THE ENTIRE WORLD.

BOO  
BUT THE FACE? THAT MIGHT BE A DIFFERENT STORY.

BERNARD  
COULDN'T BE TOO BAD.

BOO  
Come now.

BERNARD  
The Most Beautiful Legs In The World  
THE MOST BEAUTIFUL LEGS  
THE MOST BEAUTIFUL LEGS  
I'VE EVER SEEN MY EYES  
THEY ARE AN INTERESTING SIZE

ARE LEGS, LEGS, LEGS.  
YOUR LES  
ARE FROM ABOVE  
THE TYPE I LOVE THERE  
IS NO PAIN TO SEE  
WHAT IS NOT VAIN  
I AM NOT DEAD AS TO YU YOU  
VE SADI MY HEART SINGS,  
AND POAYWS WITH STRINGS

BOO

Enjoy  
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE, BUT YOU SOUND  
...APPEALING.

BERNARD  
VOICES CAN BE CONCEALING.

BOO  
And sometimes revealing. Can you drop by  
later? I'm engrossed in this book.

BERNARD

The man behind this voice is much more appealing than the man who wrote that book..

BOO

I may not WANT to chat later.

BERNARD

A. B. Roehard. Truly stupid man. Where's my drink, Arthur.

Arthur enters.

ARTHUR

We ran out. I had to...

BERNARD

That's all right.

ARTHUR

One should be up shortly. (Exits)

BOO

Have some of mine. I know you're thirsty.

BERNARD

You're even drinking Tanqueray.

BOO

A man true to my heart.

BERNARD

Your drink?

BOO

You took the words right out of my mouth.

BERNARD

It is not.

BOO

A mystery man?

BERNARD

I just want my drink.

BOO  
You Brits are all alike.

BERNARD  
I'm not a Brit. I'm an American.

BOO  
The accent.

BERNARD  
We'll save that for a surprise on a rainy day. You have no accent.

BOO  
(She looks up)  
Of course not. I'm a Norwegian.

BERNARD  
M-M-M. The face fits well with than  
the legs. Norwegian. No way!

BOO  
Why not.

BERNARD  
There are no Norwegians.

BOO  
I'm one of them!

BERNARD  
I thought you were an American.

BOO  
I am now.

BERNARD  
Good. Norway is not a country but a group  
of businessman who control the world and  
barrels and barrels of oil. And make dumb  
really dumb Nobel Prize decisions.

BOO  
You're charming!

BERNARD  
How did you know my drink was Tanqueray?



BOO  
I could smell it.

BERNARD  
Strange, Woman.

BOO  
Yes. What a strange way to address me.

BERNARD  
Well you are one, aren't you?

BOO  
Yes, but...

BERNARD  
No offense. Good afternoon.

He turns and begins to exit.

BOO  
How rude!

BERNARD  
We have no more to say, Woman!

BOO  
Man!

BERNARD  
Alors, au revoir! Arriderci! Dasvi  
Dania (turns again)

BOO  
You can have a sip of my drink if you  
want..

BERNARD  
I don't drink.

BOO  
But you asked for your drink.

BERNARD  
That's right. Soda water

BOO  
And you can sniff.

BERNARD

And now you can have the drink Arthur is about to bring me.

BOO

And my name is Boo, for your information.

BERNARD

Strange Norwegian name.

BOO

Better than my real name. Bergthora. Now what is your name?

BERNARD

That is really none of your business. Now excuse me, I am already late for my tennis match.. .

BOO

I play tennis too.

BERNARD

Au revoir.

SCENE 2 LATER THE TENNIS COURT

Boo examines her tennis racquet as Bernard enters.

BERNARD

What are you doing here?

BOO

I came to play tennis.

BERNARD

Well have a good game.

BOO

I will.

BERNARD

Good luck.

BOO

You didn't ask who I'm going to play with?

BERNARD  
"With whom is she playing?"

BOO  
An American who won't give her his name.

BERNARD  
Who could that be?.

BOO  
Tell me.

BERNARD  
Perhaps tomorrow. I'm tired.

BOO  
Chicken?

BERNARD  
Whatever.

BOO  
Chicken!

BERNARD  
Yes. I just played three sets with Argo  
Chilling. A fantastic player.

BOO  
Who is he?

BERNARD  
If you knew anything about tennis you  
would know who he was.

BOO  
Well, pardon me!

BERNARD  
Maybe tomorrow.

BOO  
Maybe?

BERNARD  
So persistent. ALL RIGHT YES!!

BOO  
I knew you would.

Arthur enters.

ARTHUR  
Captain Botticelli would like to see you,  
Miss Boo

BERNARD  
How interesting!

BOO  
Tell the Captain he can wait.

BERNARD  
You must keep your appointment.

BOO  
I'd rather play tennis

ARTHUR  
He insists that you come at once. It  
will only take a minute

BOO  
Will you wait Mr. Phillips?

BERNARD  
There you knew my name already.

BOO  
One of your birds told me.

Boo and Arthur exit. Bernard  
sits and begins reading her  
book, becoming deeply  
engrossed. He picks up her  
drink. He smells it. Then  
smells it again. And then  
pours it on the deck. He  
then picks up her book and  
reads it for about a minute.  
Boo returns.

BERNARD  
Short meeting?

BOO

The Captain invited me to sit at his table.

BERNARD

Wouldn't a note have done?

BOO

He's checking on me. He thinks he's my Italian father.

BERNARD

That's all?

BOO

He thinks I'm an alcoholic.

BERNARD

(pointing to her book)

Strange reading.

BOO

He's the world's greatest author.

BERNARD

L.B. Roehard?

BOO

Yes! You like him too?

BERNARD

I do not.

BOO

Your loss!

BERNARD

I call him L. B. Blowhard.

BOO

He's the greatest writer of all time

BERNARD

You've had too much gin.

BOO

I beg your pardon! You are sitting in my seat!

BERNARD  
I don't see your name on it.

BOO  
My drink is ...? gone.

BERNARD  
It fell.

BOO  
How?

BERNARD  
Who knows?

Arthur enters.

ARTHUR  
May I bring you another drink?

BOO  
Please. With some nuts.

BERNARD  
Put it on my bill.

BOO  
Nice of you.

BERNARD  
Not really.

BOO  
Why not?

BERNARD  
(Laughing hilariously)  
I dumped your last one on the deck.

BOO  
Why?

BERNARD  
Do you always need a reason?

BOO  
I have a good shrink I'd like to  
recommend to you.

BERNARD  
I am a shrink.

BOO  
I...

BERNARD  
Whose the shrink you'd recommend?

BOO  
John ...

BERNARD  
Gerson?

BOO  
How did you know?

BERNARD  
President of the American Psychiatric  
Association. He knows Roehard.

BOO  
Right! And how do you know that he knows  
Roehard

BERNARD  
Because I know Roehard. A nut case.

BOO  
I beg your pardon!

BERNARD  
Classmate of mine at St. John's College.

BOO  
Annapolis or Santa Fe?

BERNARD  
You know about them?

BOO  
Great Books. Looking down on me again?

BERNARD  
Yes I am.

BOO  
Husband number two went there. You don't  
fit the mold of a Johnnie.

BERNARD  
I did once.

BOO  
Have you ever read Roehard.

BERNARD  
You might say so.

BOO  
What don't you like about him?

BERNARD  
He's excremental dishonest.

BOO  
I have no space for anyone who does not  
appreciate Lb.. Roehard

BERNARD  
Suit yourself

BOO  
He's been my guiding light.

BERNARD  
The blind leading the blind?

BOO  
Please go do something to yourself.

BERNARD  
I will not. 'Tis a physically impossible  
thing to do. Or perhaps you can give me  
a demonstration on how to do it.

Arthur returns with a drink.

ARTHUR  
We have spotted pirates I hear. And the  
Captain would like to see you again, Miss  
Boo.



BERNARD

The ship sees pirates and Botticelli  
wants to see you. What is this!

Bernard picks up newspaper.  
The loudspeaker comes on.

BOTTICELLI

**No Pirates**

HELLO, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!  
THIS IS CAPTAIN BOTTICELLI.  
REMEMBER TONIGHT IS FORMAL EVENING,  
SO PLEASE ALL WEAR YOUR BEST.  
NEED I REMIND YOU THAT  
WHAT YOU HAVE BEEN HEARING IS ONLY RUMOR.  
WE HAVE NO PIRATES. WE HAVE EXCELLENT INTELLIGENCE.  
WE ARE ALSO PROTECTED BY SEVERAL RUSSIAN AND DANISH  
CARRIERS.

BOO

I HEAR THEY'RE LYING. THE BRITS SAW A FEW THINGS

BERNARD

NEVER TRUST A BRIT.

BOO

Why are you reading my newspaper

BERNARD

Obituaries.

BOO

Obituaries!

BERNARD

Best things in the newspaper.

BOO

Do you want to die?

BERNARD

Do we have a choice?

BOO

Yes. But eventually it happens to  
everyone.

BERNARD  
What a brilliant thought! Where did you  
get this newspaper.

BOO  
Captain Botticelli threw it out.

BERNARD  
You read newspapers?

BOO  
Only the gossip columns.

BERNARD  
Why?

BOO  
They're fun.

BERNARD  
Can't you do something more constructive?

BOO  
I want to play poker.

BERNARD  
How well do you play.

BOO  
Expert.

BERNARD  
Straight flush ion the river

BOO  
That would be unsanitary.

BERNARD  
My question is answered.

BOO  
How?

BERNARD  
You don't know the basics.

BOO

ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT! JUST DANCE WITH ME TONIGHT  
AND I'LL LEAVE YOU ALONE.

BERNARD  
MAYBE YOU WILL.

SCENE 3 LATER THAT NIGHT THE SCORPION LOUNGE

Bernard walks by hurriedly.

BOO  
STOP PLEASE!

BERNARD  
Later. I'm meeting some bloke for a  
drink.

BOO  
You promised to have a drink with me!

BERNARD  
I'll sit.

BOO  
YOU'RE A BEAUTIFUL MAN.

BERNARD  
FIRST I THOUGHT YOU NEEDED YOUR HEAD EXAMINED, NOW I  
KNOW YOU NEED TO HAVE YOUR HEAD EXAMINED.

BOO  
You remind me of my fourth husband.

BERNARD  
FOURTH HUSBAND? (GRINS) OUT OF FIVE?

BOO  
Five!

BERNARD  
Five!

BOO  
How did you know?!

BERNARD  
None of your business. (Smiling)

BOO  
How!

BERNARD  
A biblical hunch.

BOO  
I'm not biblical.

BERNARD  
You should be.

BOO  
My guess is you have been married seven times.

BERNARD  
Three times. Or two and one half.  
Whichever way you look at it.

BOO  
I won't ask any more questions

BERNARD  
Good.

BOO  
What is your full name?

BERNARD  
Bernard Angus Churchill Montmartre  
Chesterton Phillips

BOO  
Do you really need all those names?

BERNARD  
Sounds better than Boo. What's your real name?

BOO  
Do you really want to know?

BERNARD  
Yes.

BOO  
Bergthora Brodersen

BERNARD  
Ha! Bergthora.

BOO  
It's Norwegian you know.

BERNARD  
Doesn't sound Chinese.

BOO  
Please never call me that name. Reminds  
me of my father.

BERNARD  
Was he so bad? Did you like Daddy?

BOO  
He didn't like me.

BERNARD  
Why

BOO  
Thought I was a clone of my mother.

BERNARD  
Oh, he didn't like your mother.

BOO  
I heard him call her a whore once.

BERNARD  
A marriage made in hell, I see.

BOO  
Worse than that.

BERNARD  
Oh?

BOO  
She fled with an Italian when I was six.  
Left my two brothers and three sisters.

BERNARD  
Sounds like my mother.

BOO  
Don't need to tell me anymore.

BERNARD  
I want to.

BOO  
Instead, you can explain that big long  
name that makes you sound like the Royal  
family of England

BERNARD  
We always looked down on the Windsors.

BOO  
Oh?

BERNARD  
The Phillips are old line English  
Catholics who never converted. They can  
trace their heritage further than those  
Windsors, but that was my fathers name.  
Also my maternal great grandfather

BOO  
Have a drink with me

BERNARD  
Do you ever stop! How many do you drink  
a day.

BOO  
Four.

BERNARD  
Per day or hour

BOO  
Are you my father?

BERNARD  
What does Roehard say about fathers.

BOO  
Thinks they're kind of useless.

BERNARD  
Why are you here?

BOO  
To get away from a double Bat Mitzvah.

BERNARD  
Double?

BOO  
Twins.

BERNARD  
Parental stresses?

BOO  
Yeah, sort of.

BERNARD  
Pray tell.

BOO  
A thousand guests, four senators, 3  
governors and so on.

BERNARD  
What's so bad about that.

BOO  
Not my thing.

BERNARD  
But they're your daughters.

BOO  
By blood only.

BERNARD  
What!

BOO  
I gave them away.

BERNARD  
What!

BOO  
To their grandmother.

BERNARD

Why?

BOO

She pleaded for the to

BERNARD

Do you miss them

BOO

No.

BERNARD

M-M-M.

BOO

And now she---the mother of my third husband--the husbände who gave such good sex. Well she gave this celebration that will cost at least a million, held right in Her 23 room condominium off the park. You got kids?

BERNARD

Yes.

BOO

Where are they?

BERNARD

I don't know. Both fell prey to their mother's schemes.

BOO

My ex-mother in law spent a lifetime screwing up one son. Now she has two granddaughters to screw up too.

BERNARD

You left them

BOO

I m not a great mother. It's a long story.

BERNARD

Care for some gin.



BOO  
Tell me about your offspring.

BERNARD  
Haven't seem them in years

BOO  
Kindred spirit you are.

BERNARD  
I told you , their mothers poisoned their  
minds against me.

BOO  
Miss'em!

BERNARD  
No.

BOO  
Well I have the worlds best mother- in-  
law You know what she did. When Allan  
and I decided to go our own ways, guess  
what she did? She insisted that he give  
me more alimony.

BERNARD  
And where is Allan now?

BOO  
With his boyfriend I suppose. But God  
was he good in bed. I had the best sex  
I ever had. May I stay the night with you

BERNARD  
Of course. On second thought, perhaps  
not.

BOO  
You don't like sex.

BERNARD  
Of course I do.

BOO  
Are you gay?

BERNARD  
Do I look like Arthur.

BOO  
Bernard!

BERNARD  
Let us lie together.

BOO  
I like that.

BERNARD  
But no sex.

BOO  
Because you're good/... or gay/.... or  
holy?

BERNARD  
I'm not good ...not gay .....and holy in  
a strange way.

BOO  
Be specific!

BERNARD  
I'm good and I'm a little bit holy, but  
not too holy.

BOO  
Ha ha ha You don't have to stay with me  
if you don't like sex.

BERNARD  
But, I do.

BOO  
Well then?

BERNARD  
But my prostate won't allow me.

BOO  
What!

BERNARD  
I don't have one

BOO  
How's that?

BERNARD  
Some cancer cells

BOO  
At your age?

BERNARD  
At my age.

Arthur enters.

ARTHUR  
You have a phone call, Sir.

BERNARD  
Who could be calling at this time

ARTHUR  
You can only find out by picking it up.

BERNARD  
Hello. Yes, Captain Botticelli. Yes  
sir. Will be right up.

BOO  
What!

BERNARD  
He wants to see me.

BOO  
I hope not for the same reason he likes  
to see me.

BERNARD  
I don't think so

BOO  
That's not what I meant.

BERNARD  
I'll be back.

BOO  
I'll read my book.

BERNARD  
I have a revelation about him that will  
shock you.

BOO  
Tell.

BERNARD  
I must go.

BOO  
Please tell.

BERNARD  
Later.

SCENE 4 DECK SAME NIGHT

Bernard and Boo walk onto the  
dance floor on the deck.

BERNARD  
Shall we dance.

BOO  
I can't dance.

BERNARD  
You said you wanted to dance.

BOO  
I've changed my mind.

BERNARD  
Dance!

BOO  
But..

BERNARD  
Dance!

DANCE! DANCE! DANCE////1 Dance

BOO

Oh the torment of the insufficiency of everything attainable. Whatever we get of our own will never be attainable.

BERNARD

Stop quoting Roehard. He plagiarized it.

BOO

You hate that man!

BERNARD

He's a boob.

BOO

Why?

BERNARD

Do you like the fox trot?

BOO

My favorite dance.

BERNARD

I thought you didn't dance.

They begin dancing

BOO

Some.

BERNARD

You dance very well, in fact.

BOO

Can I have another drink, Arthur

Arthur enters.

ARTHUR

Yes, Boo.

BERNARD

Good night, Arthur.

ARTHUR

Good night.

BERNARD

I suggest you not read Roehard

BOO

What. Why!

BERNARD

Because I know him too well.

BOO

What.

BERNARD

Go to page 77 of the book you're reading  
and read to me

BOO

I don't have the book with me.

BERNARD

I will tell what the jackass says. We  
make our greatest discoveries when we go  
into uncharted territory. The great  
explorers had no maps.

BOO

Wow!

BERNARD

Let me continue

BOO

What?

BERNARD

To find eternity, we have to discard the  
maps of our world, the maps that say that  
self-interest, domination, and winning  
rule the day.

BOO

You know all that by heart?

BERNARD

Yes. And it's bunk!

BOO

What!

BERNARD  
I understand he's a scoundrel.

BOO  
Well that's nonsense. How do you know!

BERNARD  
I AM L.B. Roehard!

BOO  
Oh brother. I thought you were Bernard  
Blah Blah Blah Blah Phillips.

BERNARD  
I am he also.

BOO  
So I meet the man I idolize.

BERNARD  
Aren't you fortunate.

BOO  
I'm confused.

BERNARD

Who Are We?

KKKKKK

#### SCENE 5 THE MASS

Arthur and Boo walk by the  
Neapolitan Room. We hear the  
hymn Nearer My God to Thee  
sung by a congregation

BERNARD (O.S.)  
TODAY WE READ ABOUT THE PRODIGAL SON. HE'S MY  
FAVORITE CHARACTER IN THE ENTIRE BIBLE. I AM A  
SINNER. YOU ARE SINNERS. CAN ANYONE WHO IS NOT A  
SINNER RAISE HIS OR HER RIGHT HAND...AS I THOUGHT.  
ARE THERE ANY SAINTS IN THE ROOM? RAISE YOUR RIGHT  
HAND.

ARTHUR (O.S.)  
 Everyone on the ship can recognize the  
 voice. Shall we go in?

BOO (O.S.)  
 I suppose so.

ARTHUR  
 Look who the priest is!

BOO  
 I know!

ARTHUR  
 I had heard!

BERNARD

The Righteous

I HAVE COME TO CALL NOT THE RIGHTEOUS BUT SINNERS.  
 "

JESUS DIED NOT FOR OUR STRENGTHS,  
 BUT FOR OUR WEAKNESSES.  
 AND IT IS THE SACRIFICIAL DEATH OF JESUS  
 THAT IS OUR LETTER OF INTRODUCTION TO THE THRONE OF  
 GOD.

OUR WEAKNESSES  
 ARE OUR TREASURE. HUNT FOR THEM. BOAST OF THEM.  
 LOVE THEM. OFFER THEM HUMBLY TO JESUS. FOR IT IS ONLY  
 IN OUR WEAKNESS THAT WE ARE COVERED BY JESUS'  
 SACRIFICE.

IT IS ONLY IN OUR WEAKNESS THAT GOD CAN USE US, AND  
 IT IS ONLY IN OUR WEAKNESS THAT WE CAN HEAR GOD  
 SPEAKING IN OUR HEARTS.

ARTHUR  
 I'm going in.

BERNARD  
 Now let us rise to cite the Creed.

Bernard enters and sees Arthur  
 and Boo.

ARTHUR  
 Well!



Well! BOO

Well! BERNARD

So all is well? ARTHUR

With me it is. BERNARD

Who are you! BOO

Bernard Phillips BERNARD

And L.B Roehard BOO

Right BERNARD

And BOO

Father Phillips. BERNARD

Three persons in one. BOO

Do I lie. Excuse us Arthur. BERNARD

Yes, Sir. (Exits) ARTHUR

It's a long story. BERNARD

Oh. BOO

SCENE 5 BOO'S BEDROOM LATER THAT NIGHT

Boo drinks her gin.

BERNARD  
Do you ever stop?

BOO  
Stop what?

BERNARD  
Drinking.

BOO  
I can handle it. Trust me.

BERNARD  
Have you ever tried AA?

BOO  
Sure

BERNARD  
How about again!

BOO  
Don't be silly.

BERNARD  
Come on.

BOO  
Those cry babies.

BERNARD  
I belong!

BOO  
Good for you.

BERNARD  
What does Roehard say?

BOO  
Why do you have such an interest in  
yourself.

BERNARD  
I'll tell you what he said. Join!

BOO

*I Am an AA Drunk*

LET ME IMITATE THOSE CRY BABIES FOR YOU.  
 MY NAME IS FLORA. AND I'M AN ALCOHOLIC.  
 CLAP CLAP CLAP.  
 WAIL! WAIL! WAIL!  
 I TRIED TO STOP DRINKING FOR 5 YEARS  
 WAIL! WAIL! WAIL!

AND GAVE UP ALL HOPE. DURING THAT PERIOD  
 I HAD TWO HUSBANDS AND TWO LESBIAN LOVE AFFAIRS  
 WAIL! WAIL! WAIL!  
 AND WHEN I STARTED TO DRINK. WHEN MY CATS FIRST RAN  
 OFF. THEN MY DOG WAS BITTEN BY ANOTHER DOG AND DIED.  
 WAIL! WAIL! WAIL!

BERNARD

Stop!

BOO

AND NOW LET ME CONTINUES YOU MY STORY.  
 I WAS JUST A PO'LITTLE NICE GIRL FROM NORTH CAROLINA  
 WHEN I REALIZED I HAD FEELINGS FOR MY UGLY AUNT  
 MILLIE.  
 SHE WAS A ROTTEN BITCH. WAIL WAIL WAIL...

BERNARD

Go ahead and continue drinking.

BOO

Do you belong.

BERNARD

Twelve year pin.

BOO

Good for you.

Phone rings. Bernard picks it  
 up

BERNARD

Ah, yes. Captain Botticelli. Well, yes. If I can be of any assistance. ..no I have not seen our Boo. I will be up in fifteen minutes.

BOO

Well what does he want?

BERNARD

It's not important.

A knock a the door.

BERNARD

Who could that be.

ARTHUR (O.S.)

I have your double, Miss Boo.

BERNARD

Do you ever stop! Don't let him know I'm in here.

BOO

Oh. One day I learn you're Bernard Phillips, the next day L.B. Roehard, and then some kind of a priest.

BERNARD

Father Phillips.

BOO

Three persons in one.

BERNARD

Sort of . Bernard Phillips, L.B. Roehard, and Father Phillips. Three person

BOO

You get more complicated by the minute.

BERNARD

I suppose.

BOO

I think you're lying.

BERNARD  
Believe what you want. I must go.

BOO  
Stay.

BERNARD  
Are you on Prozac?

BOO  
Should I be?

BERNARD  
Not with the alcohol.

BOO  
Do you take it?

BERNARD  
No. But I discovered it.

BOO  
You did not? What Bull.

BERNARD  
I was on the team that discovered it.

BOO  
What Bull!

BERNARD  
No Bull!

BOO  
And then the priest Stuff?

BERNARD  
A long and complicated story.

BOO  
A long and complicated story.

BERNARD  
Don't worry about the priesthood bit.

BOO  
Why?

BERNARD  
I'm on my way out of the priesthood.

BOO  
What!

BERNARD  
It's a story about the pope's ass.

BOO  
What!

BERNARD  
Well 'twas along and complicated story.  
All about the Pope's ass.

BOO  
It's funny.

BERNARD  
No, it isn't

BOO  
Why not?

BERNARD  
That's why I'm being thrown out.

BOO  
Well what do you have to do with the  
Pope's ass.

BERNARD  
Mrs. Brown and the pope's arse. British  
for ass.

BOO  
And that got you thrown out?

BERNARD  
Well things were coming to a boil.

BOO  
Ah, this gin is so good. God created  
gin.

BERNARD  
I'll take a sip too.

BOO

Here.

He sips.

BERNARD

There goes twelve years of sobriety. And now with the story. You know they assigned me to do confessions. Something I hate.

BOO

Isn't it fun to listen to people telling about their sins.

BERNARD

Painfully dull. They just about all say the same thing. Then you give them a prayer for penance and tell them to get lost or GO IN PEACE.

BOO

You poor man you, Bernard.

BERNARD

Confessions

WELL ONCE IT WASN'T SO BAD. THERE WAS ANONYMITY.  
A BLACK SCREEN. ANONYMITY, LIKE IN ALCOHOLICS ANONYMOUS. THIS WAS CONFESSORS ANONYMOUS.  
WELL WOULD YOU KNOW THAT THE CATHOLICS HAD TO SCREW ALL THIS UP AND REMOVE THE SCREEN. AND THIS TO LISTEN TO ALL THIS BLAH BLAH BLAH ABOUT THEIR SINS. FEW WERE REALLY REPENTANT.

BOO

What does this have to do with Mrs. Brown.

BERNARD

Camilla Brown

CAMILLA BROWN IS A GOD-AWFUL PERSON.  
EACH TIME SHE CAME TO SEE ME SHE DISCUSSED HER VIRTUES FOR A HALF AN HOUR, MAKING ME READY TO VOMIT THEN FOR 2 MINUTES

SHE DISCUSSED HER SINS, WHICH IF DECIPHERED WERE SO MINOR THAT SHE OFFICIALLY DESCRIBED HERSELF TO ME AS A SAINT EACH TIME SHE CAME.

BOO

Must have been dreadful.

BERNARD

Of course! The whole town hates the bitch.

BOO

Oh my!

BERNARD

*The Bitch*

SHE EVEN FORGED HER BROTHER'S SIGNATURE TO GET CONTROL OF HER MOTHERS WILL AND WORSE. DREADFUL WOMAN.

WELL, AFTER LISTENING TO ALL HER VIRTUOUS, SELF RIGHTEOUS TRIPE FOR A GOOD THIRTY MINUTES, SHE PROCEEDS TO TELL ME THAT SHE HAD BEEN REWARDED BY THE LORD WITH A PAPAL VISIT FOR ALL HER VIRTUE. THAT REALLY GO MY DANDER. I LOOKED AT HER AND SAID: MADAME YOU CAN NOT BUY YOUR WAY INTO HEAVEN BY KISSING THE POPE'S ASS. SHE WAS SHOCKED. SHE SAID, WHAT DID YOU SAY? AND I SAID "RIGHT LADY, YOU CAN NOT BUY YOUR WAY INTO HEAVEN BY KISSING THE POPE'S ASS. THEN SHE STARTED CRYING. I TOLD HER TO GO HOME AND REFLECT ON ALL HER SINS I HAD HEARD ABOUT FROM OTHER PEOPLE, AND THAT I WOULD THEN CONSIDER GRANTING HER SOME CONDITIONAL ABSOLUTION. SHE RAN HOME AND TOLD HER RICH HUSBAND.

BOO

What did he do?

BERNARD

*Richest Man in the State*



WELL HE'S THE RICHEST MAN IN THE STATE. MOSTLY THROUGH GRAFT AND CORRUPTION. GIVES THE CHURCH TEN MILLION DOLLARS LAST YEAR. EVEN HAD ALL THE PRESBYTERIANS, BAPTISTS, JEWS, EVEN EPISCOPALIANS KISSING HIS ASS. AND HE GOT UPSET AND SAW THE CARDINAL,..NOT EVEN THE BISHOP. SO, I GOT CALLED IN..

BOO

And what happened?

BERNARD

BERNARD

The

CARDINAL AND I

THE CARDINAL CALLED ME

IN AND ASKED "IS IT CORRECT THAT YOU TOLD YOU CAMILLA BROWN THAT SHE COULD NOT BUY HER

WAY INTO HEAVEN BY KISSING THE POPE'S ASS? AND I SAID YES. WHY DID YOU SAY THAT. BECAUSE IT'S TRUE. THEN HE SAID "ANY REMORSE?" I SAID HELL NO. SHE IS TRYING TO BUY HER WAY INTO HEAVEN BY BEING A PAPAL BUT KISSER. HE SAYS"YOU ARE MENTALLY UNBALANCED, AND I SAID " YOU AY I AM E MENTALLY UNBALANCED BECAUSE I CALL HER A BUT KISSER ABUT KISSER. HE SAID STOP AND THAT HE WOULD PRAY FOR ME. I SAID KEEP YOUR PRAYERS TO YOURSELF. HE SAID I NEEDED PSYCHIATRIC HELP. AND I SAID OF COURSE YOU FEEL THAT WAY. MRS. BROWN IS A PAPAL ASS KISSER. AND YOU, YOUR EMINENCE, ARE ONE TOO. IN FACT THAT IS HOW YOU CAME TO BECOME A CARDINAL.

BOO

YOU poor thing!

BERNARD

The next day they called me in to offer me this ship job as an understudy for the big fat Italian priest who's dying from over boozing. So, here I am

BOO

And what are you going to do now.

BERNARD  
Probably what they want.

BOO  
Which is?

BERNARD  
To get out.

BOO  
Oh wonderful. Shall we put out the  
lights?

BERNARD  
Yeah.

BOO  
Good night, love.

BERNARD  
Good night, Love.

BOO  
Are you staying with me?

BERNARD  
Yes. Love.

BOO  
How nice.

BERNARD  
Good night, Love.

BOO  
Good night.

SCENE 6 POOL SIDE THE NEXT MORNING

Boo and Bernard are eating  
breakfast.

BERNARD  
You haven't eaten a thing

BOO  
I ate some eggs. I eat little. Oh,  
there's Arthur

ARTHUR  
Good morning

BOO  
Thanks for bringing my Bloody Mary.

ARTHUR  
Yes, ma' am

BERNARD  
I'll have one too

ARTHUR  
You too

BERNARD  
You hear me.

ARTHUR  
Yes, Sir. (Exits)

BERNARD  
Isn't the ocean beautiful

BOO  
I never pay much attention. But I know  
who beautiful

BERNARD  
Who?

BOO  
Bernard.

BERNARD  
You love me.

BOO  
Almost.

BERNARD  
I feel the same.

BOO  
Why are we so attracted to one another?

BERNARD

Our lives develop not according to a plan, but largely in reaction to the circumstances and people we encounter.

BOO

Oh, if you say so.

BERNARD

Our lives have already developed so unevenly that it seems impossible to find the center..

BOO

Sounds like Roehard.

BERNARD

It should.

BOO

If you say so.

BERNARD

**Seek the Lord**

IN OUR FLAWED HUMAN DEVELOPMENT, THE CIRCLE WITH GOD AT THE CENTER SEEMS A DISTANT, EVEN IMPOSSIBLE MEMORY, BUT GOD ASKS ONLY WHAT WE CAN GIVE AT THE MOMENT.

BOO

God is not on my radar scope

Bernard

**Seek the Lord**

WITH MERCY, COMPASSION, FORGIVENESS, AND-- THANKS TO THE INCARNATION-- UNDERSTANDING OF WHAT IT IS TO BE HUMAN, GOD CONTINUES TO INVITE US. EVERY DAY, GOD INVITES US TO THE CENTER AND OFFERS AN OPPORTUNITY TO "SEEK THE LORD AND LIVE.

BOO

I want a drink.

Arthur runs into the room

ARTHUR  
Get dressed immediately.

BERNARD  
Why?

ARTHUR  
Don't ask!

BERNARD  
The Captain has asked for everyone to  
come on board.

VOICE OF BOTTICELLI  
Would everyone please come to the deck.

BERNARD  
What is it?

ARTHUR  
The Pirates have arrived.

BERNARD  
What!

ARTHUR  
They have arrived. That's why the  
Captain has called us

BOO  
How exciting.

ACT 2

## SCENE 1 SOMALI PIRATE JAIL

Bernard and Boo are seated.

BERNARD  
Bastards.

BOO  
I think they're cute.

BERNARD  
Scum!

BOO  
Who?

BERNARD  
The Somali's

BOO  
The food is better than it was on the  
ship

BERNARD  
We've only had one meal. Look there's  
our friend Arthur. He's bringing us some  
food.

BOO  
He's dressed like a Somali Tribal Chief.

ARTHUR  
(Speaking with a British Accent)  
Good Afternoon.

BERNARD  
Hello, Arthur

ARTHUR  
That is not my name

BERNARD  
You're kidding.

ARTHUR  
Sir, my name is Muhammad.

BERNARD

What's this British Accent.

ARTHUR

Educated in England. But, Sir, I am here to serve you food, not carry on a personal discussion with you.

BOO

It's us.

ARTHUR

We are always us. I am Michael. Who are you?

BERNARD

Popeye and Olive.

ARTHUR

I am so pleased to meet you Popeye and Olive. What lovely British Names.

BERNARD

You're joking.

ARTHUR

**Popeye and Olive**

ABSOLUTELY NOT. POPEYE AND OLIVE HAVE ALWAYS BEEN MY FAVORITE NAMES. NOW I OFFER YOU AN EXQUISITE MEAL: CHATEAU BRIAND OR CHATEAU SALMON, SOMALI SALAD, AND THEN OUR PIECE DE RESISTANCE.

BERNARD

Which is?

ARTHUR

Macdonald's french fries.

BERNARD

Any wine?

ARTHUR

Of course, Your hosts are a first class people

BERNARD

People or pirates! You scum bag!

BOO  
Bernard, don't be rude.

ARTHUR  
Be reminded, Sir, that you are our guest.

BERNARD  
A guest. We are prisoners.

ARTHUR  
I beg to differ, Sir, but I do not like to have confrontations.

BOO  
Do you have something to drink?

ARTHUR  
This is a Muslim country. And I am a Moslem.

BOO  
Please, Arthur.

ARTHUR  
My name is not Arthur. I am Mohammed.

BOO  
All right Mohammed. Can you bring us some Gin.

ARTHUR  
Sorry, Madam.

Bernard pulls a fifty dollar bill from his pocket, and puts it on the table

BOO  
Please?

Mohammed takes the bill.

ARTHUR  
I shall see what I can do. In the meantime is there anything you want for dinner.



BERNARD  
When do we leave. What is happening.

ARTHUR  
I do not know. I just work here.(Exits)

BERNARD  
Dirty liar!

BOO  
Don't get angry.

BERNARD  
You see how he took the money.

Arthur enters and puts down a  
bottle of Beefeaters Gin. Two  
glasses with some ice.

ARTHUR  
That will be another \$100.

BERNARD  
What!

ARTHUR  
Shall I take it back?

BOO  
No!

ARTHUR  
Another \$100. That is the price which  
your host must pay for Beefeaters.

BERNARD  
And the \$50 I gave you.

ARTHUR  
That goes to my favorite charity. I am a  
religious man.

BERNARD  
Get lost.

ARTHUR  
You Westerners are so rude.

BERNARD

Be gone.

The stage becomes dark. We  
hear the voice of Botticelli  
and passengers offstage

VOICE OF BOTTICELLI (O.S.)

We are back and safe.

PASSENGERS (O.S.)

Yes! Yes! Yes.

VOICE OF BOTTICELLI

Danish special police rescued us.

PASSENGERS

Hurrah!

VOICE OF BOTTICELLI

Six or seven armed men fired at us which  
is why we had to give up the ship but  
now we are all safe and sound.

PASSENGERS

Rah Rah Rah

VOICE OF BOTTICELLI

Despite the vessel's increased speed and  
the choppy waters, the pirates balanced a  
ladder in their tiny boat and crawled up  
the side our ship. The first pirate  
crept through barbed wire our crew had  
stretched across the ship's freeboard and  
fired a burst of automatic gunfire into  
the air.

PASSENGERS

We remember.

VOICE OF BOTTICELLI

All crew and staff are safe.

PASSENGERS

Yeah!!!

VOICE OF BOTTICELLI

Above all. All passengers are safe.

PASSENGERS

Yeah! Yeah!

VOICE OF BOTTICELLI

And all pirates are gone. And a group of Danish Soldiers are trying to recover the Jewels.

PASSENGERS

Yea!

SCENE 2 THE BEACH

Boo and Bernard are seated.  
THEY ARE BOTH DEAD DRUNK.

BERNARD

Wait till I get my hands on that bastard.

BOO

Now you be nice to him. He's so nice.

BERNARD

Nice!!! You're crazy!

BOO

He got us that gin, remember!

BERNARD

After we paid him!

BOO

Oh that was nothing. You take life too seriously. We're back and safe.

BERNARD

You're not making any sense.

BOO

Neither are you.

Arthur enters

ARTHUR

May I get anything for you.

BOO

ARTHUR!

ARTHUR  
Another martini?

BOO  
As I like them.

ARTHUR  
And you, Father Phillips?

BERNARD  
YOU ASK!

ARTHUR  
Are you alright?

BERNARD  
HE ASKS IF I'M ALRIGHT. YOU'RE A  
PIRATE!

ARTHUR  
I beg your pardon.

BERNARD  
You were with the pirates.

ARTHUR  
I was waiting on you.

BERNARD  
Only as a pirate. How much have you  
pocketed. You slimy Somali.

BOO  
It's almost poetic "slimy Somali."

BERNARD  
Be quiet.

ARTHUR  
Don't be rude to the lady>

BERNARD  
I'm dealing with two ladies. One is a  
pirate.

ARTHUR  
Kiss my ass!

BERNARD  
I do not kiss black asses.

ARTHUR  
Do you kiss white ones!

BOO  
Please, no ass kissing.

ARTHUR  
Why do you put up with this creepy  
dingbat about- to- be- defrocked priest!

BOO  
Don't be mean, Arthur.

ARTHUR  
I did the right thing.

BERNARD  
You are obviously a Somali and a pirate.  
When we were your captives you only spoke  
with a British Accent

ARTHUR  
That is my natural accent.

BERNARD  
You took the bribe.

ARTHUR  
I had to.

BERNARD  
(Imitating)  
I had to. Somali's don't like your type.

ARTHUR  
You're right.

BERNARD  
Are you a Somali or an African American!  
You look like a Somali!

ARTHUR  
I'm both.

Both!                   BERNARD

Yes.                    ARTHUR

Then why did you do what you did?  
                          BERNARD

To save your assess and mine. And the  
crew and passengers.  
                          ARTHUR

You're in cahoots with all of them.  
                          BERNARD

Believe what you want. May I have a  
drink. From your milk of Magnesia Bottle,  
Boo.  
                          ARTHUR

Why yes, Arthur. Ha ha ha. See, he's  
nice.  
                          BOO

Scum!                   BERNARD

No!                     BOO

Did any harm come to you.  
                          ARTHUR

No, but                 BERNARD

The proof is in the pudding.  
                          ARTHUR

That's right.  
                          BOO

You are a Somali!  
                          BERNARD

Maybe.  
                          ARTHUR

BERNARD  
Maybe!

ARTHUR  
May I share a drink with you.

BERNARD  
Be our guest!

ARTHUR  
I could be fired.

BERNARD  
You could also go back to your Somali  
friends

ARTHUR  
No way.

BERNARD  
Oh?

ARTHUR  
I was born here, but left when I was  
seven.

BERNARD  
You sound like a black Baptist.

ARTHUR  
I am one.

BERNARD  
And a Somali!

ARTHUR  
Both.

BOO  
How cute!

BERNARD  
Be quiet!

ARTHUR  
Stop that rudeness. We are drinking  
buddies

BERNARD  
OK. Tell.

BOO  
Yes, Let's hear your story

BERNARD  
It better be good.

ARTHUR  
You see those hills there? Right beyond  
the mountains?

BERNARD  
Yes.

ARTHUR  
I'm from about two miles beyond there.

BERNARD  
Did you visit your pirate relatives?

ARTHUR  
They do not want to see me.

BERNARD  
Because you're gay?

ARTHUR  
No.

BERNARD  
Why are you telling me this.

ARTHUR  
Because your are L.B. Roehard

BERNARD  
How did you know that! Boo! You told !

BOO  
No, I...

ARTHUR  
She did not. I knew it already.

BERNARD  
How did you know?



ARTHUR  
My lips are sealed!

BERNARD  
(To Boo)  
I thought I could trust you.

ARTHUR  
It was not she.

BERNARD  
I'll bet!

BOO  
It wasn't me.

BERNARD  
How did you know!

ARTHUR  
Captain Botticelli

BERNARD  
Why is he so interested in me.

ARTHUR  
That's none of my business.

BOO  
I'll have more gin. I don't feel alone  
now

ARTHUR  
I'll leave shortly.

BERNARD  
Stay!

BOO  
Please stay.

BERNARD  
Why are you sharing? Why are you telling  
me this.

ARTHUR  
Because you distrust me!

BERNARD  
Well, you said you were from Atlanta.

ARTHUR  
I'm from both.

BERNARD  
Tell your story.

ARTHUR  
I was born the son of the village whore!

BERNARD  
Yeah?

ARTHUR  
You're not taking me seriously. I must go.

BERNARD  
Thief!

ARTHUR  
What did you have missing.

BERNARD  
Nothing.

ARTHUR  
Then what is your complaint!

BERNARD  
We were kidnapped.

BOO  
No, we weren't. We're here now. It was fun. It made me want to live.

BERNARD  
We were kidnapped for three days.

BOO  
I have nothing missing.

BERNARD  
You haven't even checked.

ARTHUR

You think I had something to do with it.

BOO

Let's go back to the mother story. I don't need my jewelry.

ARTHUR

I have to go.

BOO

Stay, please.

BERNARD

With this pirate, who passed himself off as an African American and then we find out he's a Somali pirate

BOO

Who cares?

BERNARD

Shut up!

ARTHUR

Don't you tell her to shut up

BERNARD

You're a servant!

ARTHUR

Don't you call me a servant. Let me tell my story.

BERNARD

Go ahead.

BOO

I wanna hear, too.

BERNARD

Tell the story.

ARTHUR

You hear the drums. They are my cousins playing.

BERNARD  
Just arrived from Atlanta?

ARTHUR  
No!

BERNARD  
Somalis' are now your cousins?

ARTHUR  
They always have been.

BOO  
How nice. A bunch of cousins. I love  
Arthur more than any man.

BERNARD  
This man is dangerous!

BOO  
They just took jewels. Who cares about  
those dumb jewels.

Speakers come on

BOTTICELLI O.S  
Good news. The last of the jewels have  
been returned Lady Connors reports that  
her blue diamond had been recovered.

PASSENGERS  
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

BERNARD  
Bizarre. Alright, continue with your  
damned story.

BOO  
Yes, I want to hear your story.

ARTHUR  
As I was saying when I was so rudely  
interrupted, I was born the son of a  
whore.

BOO  
Oh my!

BERNARD  
Oh, Please!

ARTHUR  
Yes, the son of a whore.

BOO  
How awful.

BERNARD  
What makes you call her a whore!

ARTHUR  
She was one. But I loved her. She was  
the only mother I had.

BERNARD  
Go ahead.

ARTHUR  
I am both a Baptist and a Muslim.

BERNARD  
You gotta be kidding!

ARTHUR  
Yes just as I say.

BERNARD  
Liar.

ARTHUR  
No, not a liar.

BOO  
What a nice story.

ARTHUR  
I was born in those hills. The  
illegitimate son of the village whore,  
and the nephew of the tribal chief.

BOO  
I could cry!

ARTHUR  
It wasn't easy.

BERNARD  
Continue with the sob story.

ARTHUR  
You have no idea what brutality is like.

BERNARD  
They're your Somalis, not mine.

BOO  
And then what happened?

BERNARD  
Let him finish.

VOICE OF BOTTICELLI  
Would Bernard Phillips please report to  
the Captain's office.

BERNARD  
I'll just ignore him.

VOICE OF BOTTICELLI  
Would Father Phillips please come to the  
Bursars office.

BOO  
Don't go!

BERNARD  
I shall ignore him.

BOO  
Good. I don't like that man.

ARTHUR  
And then she was stoned.

BOO  
Stoned?

ARTHUR  
Stoned!

BOO  
Savages.

ARTHUR  
It's what I come from.

BOO  
Go on with your story.

BERNARD  
What's your point!

ARTHUR  
My mother raised me herself.

BERNARD  
And then what happened

ARTHUR

*I was a Waif*  
I WAS RAISED AS THE VILLAGE WAIF. MY MOTHER WAS THE  
FIRST WOMAN WHO HAD EVER HAD A CHILD OUT OF WEDLOCK  
IN OVER 100 YEARS. SHE WAS THE SHAME OF THE WHOLE  
TOWN.

BOO  
You must have suffered.

ARTHUR  
When I was seven I had the worst  
experiences my life.

BOO  
What was that?

ARTHUR  
My mother was caught in delicto fragante  
again.

BOO  
What does that mean

BERNARD  
Don't ask. You already know.

BOO  
Oh.

ARTHUR

And she was brought before the tribal elders.

BOO

And what did they do?

ARTHUR

They stoned her to death. I cried. I cried.

BOO

You have had a difficult life.

ARTHUR

And then the Baptists arrived.

BOO

The Baptists!

BERNARD

What a cockeyed story.

ARTHUR

They found me.

BERNARD

So are you a Moslem or a Baptist?

ARTHUR

I'm both,

BERNARD

Tell.

ARTHUR

Well these Baptists came from Georgia. They didn't get too many converts. But then they saw me and said I had to be adopted. You know these well meaning Christians. And they are white too.

BERNARD

Oh, my.

ARTHUR

And then they took me in.



BERNARD  
What bull.

BOO  
You have had such a rough life, Arthur.

ARTHUR  
Don't cry. Tony

BOO  
What did they do?

ARTHUR  
That's when they stoned her to death.

BOO  
How sad!

BERNARD  
What bull.

ARTHUR  
Is that the only word you know?

BERNARD  
Arthur, kiss my ass.

ARTHUR  
I do not kiss white asses.

BERNARD  
Touche!

BOO  
How nasty.

BERNARD  
Pour me some more gin.

ARTHUR  
Drunk!

BERNARD  
Pour and shut up!

ARTHUR  
As you say sir.

NAME

Artie!

ARTHUR

Don't call me that name!

BERNARD

Now tell me the end of your story. How the hell did you get to Atlanta?

ARTHUR

I said I'm both a Baptist and a Muslim.

BERNARD

And gay?

ARTHUR

How do you know I'm gay.

BERNARD

Oh brother!

ARTHUR

*My Story*

I WAS SEVEN AT THE TIME.

I WAS RUNNING HOME FROM PLAYING.

I DIDN'T HAVE MANY FRIENDS.

BUT ONE LITTLE BOY WHO WAS ALSO ILLEGITIMATE LOVED ME AND I LOVED HIM.

BERNARD

So it started then?

ARTHUR

When I got home my mother was being dragged into the streets.

BERNARD

And where were your uncles and grandfather?

ARTHUR

They were leading the stoning.

BOO

Why?

ARTHUR  
 THEY WEE STONING HER, AND I SHOUTED OUT STOP THAT  
 STONING SHE'S MY MOTHER. THEN ONE OF THE UNCLES  
 SHOUTED OUT, REMOVE HER BASTARD AT ONCE.

BERNARD  
 Tough life you lead.

ARTHUR  
 Then the Baptists came and they saved me.

BERNARD  
 How

ARTHUR  
*They Adopted Me*  
 THIS CHURCH, WHITE CHURCH MIND, YOU CAME, TO OUR  
 VILLAGE TO ACQUIRE CONVERTS. THEY WERE IMMEDIATELY  
 LED OUT OF THE VILLAGE THEY WOULD HAVE BEEN  
 SLAUGHTERED OTHERWISE. THEY WANTED TO BE MARTYRS  
 ANYHOW. SO, THEY TOOK ME TO AMERICA AND ADOPTED  
 ME.

BERNARD  
 Do they know that about your other life.

ARTHUR  
 Of course not.

BERNARD  
 Ha! A gay Muslim Baptist!

ARTHUR  
 I went to the best schools. And then I  
 got a job as a bartender. Now you know  
 you know my story.

BOO  
 I believe all that you say

ARTHUR  
 And you, Master Bernard!

BERNARD  
 We are all miserable sinners and  
 creatures of God.

ARTHUR  
We know that in any language.

BERNARD  
Amen.

SCENE 3 BOTTICELLI OFFICE

Dark. The William Tell  
overture plays in the  
background. Captain  
Botticelli is in his office.  
Bernard enters.

BERNARD  
You called me.

BOTTICELLI O.S  
Buon Giorno

BERNARD  
Buon Giorno.

BOTTICELLI O.S  
Che cosa voui?

BERNARD  
Stop the crap?

BOTTICELLI O.S  
Mi, scusa. Signore.

BERNARD  
You are no more a Botticelli than a Smith  
or something else.

BOTTICELLI O.S  
Non capisco.

BERNARD  
Oh, butt off.

BOTTICELLI O.S  
What's your God Damn problem!

BERNARD  
Just as I thought.

BOTTICELLI O.S  
Now get out.

BERNARD  
Not so fast.

BOTTICELLI O.S  
Do you want me to throw you overboard!

BERNARD  
I wouldn't think of...

BOTTICELLI O.S  
I have an excellent crew that can do it.

BERNARD  
Bullocks And then you know about me...

BOTTICELLI O.S  
You leave me alone and I'll leave you  
alone.

BERNARD  
You're in cahoots with the pirates.

BOTTICELLI O.S  
Please, Sir.

BERNARD  
How much have they paid you off!

BOTTICELLI O.S  
What a nasty thing to say.

BERNARD  
You and that Somali waiter.

BOTTICELLI O.S  
I have no Somali waiters

BERNARD  
Arthur!

BOTTICELLI O.S  
He's a Baptist from Atlanta. You've been  
spending too much time with that drunken  
woman.

BERNARD  
Likely story!

BOTTICELLI O.S  
Sir, get out! Or we'll leave you off.

BERNARD (O.S.)  
You might get into trouble.

BOTTICELLI O.S  
Get out

BERNARD (O.S.)  
You'll see. A damn Kansan who calls  
himself an Italian.

BOTTICELLI (O.S.)  
Not a Kansan. An Iowa crook!

BOTTICELLI O.S  
Butt off. Or sleep with your drunken  
woman.

BERNARD  
You're reprehensible!

BOTTICELLI  
You should talk.

BERNARD  
What do you mean!

BOTTICELLI  
Three persons in one.

BERNARD  
She told you.

BOTTICELLI  
She did not.

BERNARD  
Who else?

BOTTICELLI  
He told me.

BERNARD

Who is he!

!BOTTICELLI

Your Cardinal.

BERNARD

O' Mara?

BOTTICELLI

Good friend of mine!

BERNARD

What!

BOTTICELLI

I too was a man of the cloth. A  
Presbyterian, but I left willingly.

BERNARD

You--- a man of the cloth?

BOTTICELLI

A good man of the cloth.

BERNARD

And a thief.

BOTTICELLI

Careful how you use that. I'm also a  
lawyer.

BERNARD

And a thief

BOTTICELLI

The good bishop. And he spared me all  
the rumors of your many dalliances with  
questionable women.

BERNARD

Are you my biographer?

BOTTICELLI

Interesting life. Different identities,  
three wives that we know of, an author,  
a member of British nobility, sort of ,  
and a cheap multimillionaire on the side.

You invented Prozac. Perhaps you should use some of your product.

BERNARD

I don't need it.

BOTTICELLI

Well, now that you're "exiting" the priesthood.

BERNARD

Who said!

BOTTICELLI

You have no choice. In fact, when O'Meara suggested I contact you to take this tour

BERNARD

So, you've known.

BOTTICELLI

Yes. Hoping maybe we might dump you into the ocean.

BERNARD

Interesting.

BOTTICELLI

Perhaps you would take an extended swim.

BERNARD

No such luck.

BOTTICELLI

You love life?

BERNARD

Yes. Do you?

BOTTICELLI

Yes. Now get out. Hope you enjoy your next career even more. Or perhaps you'll become

BERNARD

Ha.



BOTTICELLI  
You laugh!

BERNARD  
Yes.

BOTTICELLI  
I know who you are!

BERNARD  
Interesting.

BOTTICELLI

Out You Go

LYRICS

SCENE 4 THE SUEZ CANAL RESTAURANT THE NEXT NIGHT

Bernard is seated, glancing at his watch. Arthur enters and lays down a martini.

BERNARD  
Where in the Hell is she!

ARTHUR  
Be patient

BERNARD  
She's fifteen minutes late!

ARTHUR  
She said she was busy writing something.

BERNARD  
Damn it.

Boo arrives, dressed in white and wearing white pearls.

BOO  
Hello, Love.

BERNARD  
Where have you been?

BOO  
I had to write a letter.

BERNARD  
Couldn't you write it the morning!

BOO  
I'm busy in the morning.

BERNARD  
What are you doing?

BOO  
It's a secret.

BERNARD  
Look, I arranged this whole dinner for us.

BOO  
I know, and I love you for it. And I had to look beautiful for you.

He smiles.

BERNARD  
I know.

BOO  
Now cheer up. I want this to be the most perfect night of my life.

BERNARD  
Why.

BOO  
Because I love you.

BERNARD  
What wine do you prefer? I recall that you like Pinot Noire.

BOO  
No, Thank you.

BERNARD  
What!

BOO  
I'll have some lemon with my water.

BERNARD  
Arthur! Can you bring some lemons for us?

Arthur walks in.

ARTHUR  
And what will you have to drink, Miss Boo?

BOO  
Water with lemon.

ARTHUR  
Am I hearing right!!

BOO  
Yes. And I'll have a double serving of dessert.

ARTHUR  
Is this a new day?

BOO  
You might say that! Isn't the sea beautiful.

BERNARD  
It has never looked so good.

ARTHUR  
There seems to be a special gleam in the ocean.

BERNARD  
And who knows this ocean better than you.

ARTHUR  
But I hope to be as far from here as possible.

BOO  
Arthur, can you come here and hold my hand.

ARTHUR

I must bring some food from the kitchen.  
You know this si ..

BOO

Just for a minute. And I want you to  
hold my other hand, Bernard, L.B.  
Roehard, and Father Phillips.

ARTHUR

Are you ready for your appetizer?

BOO

You bet.

ARTHUR

My God! She's eating!

BOO

I'm hungry!

ARTHUR

Appetizer's coming.

BOO

I wish you could sit with us and we would  
serve you, Arthur

ARTHUR

Never. And Bernard, the dinner is on  
Captain Boticelli.

BOO

Such a nice man!

Arthur and Bernard look  
amusingly skeptical at one  
another.

BERNARD

Which band is playing tonight?

ARTHUR

The English Band.

BERNARD

They're so good.

ARTHUR

And they are coming over to play a waltz  
for ...at least over the sound system.

BOO

The Captain thinks of everything

BERNARD

The thief!

BOO

But he's a nice thief. Like Arthur.

ARTHUR

Miss Boo, please do not call me a thief!

BOO

Oh I'm sorry. I meant you're a nice  
thief

ARTHUR

A nice thief!

BERNARD

Mmmmmmm. Arthur was a pirate once. Does  
that qualify him as a thief?

BOO

I love Arthur, whatever he is. I'm hungry  
for the appetizers.

ARTHUR

At your service. Miss Boo. (exits)

BERNARD

Boo?

BOO

Yes.

BERNARD

Do you love me?

BOO

Well, why wouldn't I?

BERNARD

Please answer my question.

BOO  
You are so handsome.

BERNARD  
That I know. I repeat my question.

BOO  
Why sure.

BERNARD  
THAT'S NOT AN ANSWER!

BOO  
I find you more fascinating than any man  
I have ever met.

Grabs her hand and pulls it  
violently

BERNARD  
DO YOU LOVE ME!

BOO  
You're hurting me.

BERNARD  
A friend commented that he had to get all  
he could out of life, for there was  
nothing once it was over. For him and  
others who share his belief, there is no  
"waiting expectantly for the kingdom of  
God."

BOO  
All right.

BERNARD  
I love you

BOO  
And I love you.

BERNARD  
Shall we go to bed.

BOO  
Tonight, I want to sleep alone.

BERNARD  
Fine. We'll see you in the morning

BOO  
Give me a great big good night kiss.

Who Are We?

They kiss passionately.

SCENE 5 POOL SIDE TABLE THE NEXT MORNING THE BAY OF  
NAPLES

Bernard is seated at a table on the pool deck. He watches the sea as he drinks a cup of coffee. His Bible and prayer book are on the table. Arthur rushes in.

BERNARD  
Why are you in such a rush.!

ARTHUR  
Bernard!

BERNARD  
Yes!

ARTHUR  
You haven't heard.

BERNARD  
Heard what!

Arthur jumps and takes Bernard's hand.

ARTHUR  
She's dead.

BERNARD  
Who's dead!

ARTHUR  
Boo!

BERNARD  
Boo!

ARTHUR  
The Captain wants to see you.

BERNARD  
How did she die!

ARTHUR  
She swam into the sunrise.

BERNARD  
Oh, my God!

ARTHUR  
Oh, my God, Right! The Captain wants to see you.

BERNARD  
My Boo! My Boo! When

ARTHUR  
5 minutes ago. The Brits saw her jump.

BERNARD  
Why! Why! Why!

ARTHUR  
Here is the note she left you. And one for me. Let me read.

LETTER FROM BOO

I Love You, Bernard

BERNARD:

**I Love You, Bernard**

THAT WAS A DELIGHTFUL DINNER WE HAD LAST NIGHT. A WONDERFUL PARTING DINNER. YOU MUST HAVE BEEN PLEASED THAT I DID NOT DRINK AT ALL DURING DINNER. THE CRAVING WAS GONE NOW THAT THE END (OR BEGINNING) WAS IMMINENT.



I HAD ACTUALLY PLANNED TO JUMP OFF THE SHIP ON MY THIRD DAY HERE, BUT BECAUSE I RAN INTO YOU AND ARTHUR. I CHOSE TO POSTPONE MY ACTION. CONSEQUENTLY, YOU HAVE ACTUALLY PROLONGED MY LIFE ABOUT A WEEK. I MENTION THIS ONLY IN THAT SINCE YOU AND I SPENT SO MUCH TIME TOGETHER, YOU MAY BE A SUSPECT OF FOUL PLAY. YOU ARE NOT. MY DECISION WAS MY OWN, YOU PROBABLY FELT THERE WERE NO SIGNS. THAT'S RIGHT, I SHOWED NONE. REMEMBER, MY NORWEGIAN ROOTS(SMILE). LIFE HAS NO MEANING. I HAD SUFFERED MUCH TOO LONG.

BUT, YOU GAVE ME SOME HOPE. AFTER ALL, I MET BOTH BERNARD AND ROEHARD AT ONE TIME. BOTH GUYS HELPED ME.

I TIMED MY FINAL DIVE(I HOPE IT'S A GOOD ONE) TO COINCIDE WITH THE MORNING WALK OF THE SNOOPY BRITS SO THAT WE WOULD HAVE A WITNESS. A. OF COURSE, MY MOTHER TOOK THE SAME TYPE OF FINAL SWIM.

I MUST ASK YOU TO PLEASE TRY TO TOTALLY FORGET WHO I AM. I FELT I LOVED YOU FROM THE BEGINNING. LAST NIGHT, I CONCLUDED THAT YOU TOO HAD FALLEN IN LOVE WITH ME. I WISH YOU HADN'T. PLEASE FORGET YOU EVER KNEW ME.

AS FOR ME, I WANT TO QUOTE THAT NORWEGIAN SAYING: " YOU DON'T HAVE TO PUT OUT THE FIRE WHEN ALL IS BURNT OUT"

LOVE,  
BOO

Bernard puts his head down on the table. Arthur opens his letter.

ARTHUR

Let's see what she says to me. My God!

LETTER FROM BOO

**I Love You, Arthur**

Arthur:

GOODBYE. I TRULY LIKE YOU. I ENCLOSE YOUR GRATUITY. YOU EARNED IT.

THANK YOU FOR EVERYTHING YOU HAVE DONE. YOU ARE A SPECIAL PERSON. MY LOVE FOR YOU IS DIFFERENT FROM MY LOVE FOR BERNARD, BUT IT IS STILL REAL. WE BOTH HAD MISERABLE CHILDHOODS.

YOU MADE THE LAST TWO WEEKS OF MY LIFE SO GOOD. I LOVED BEING CAPTURED, AND YOU SO GALLANT. WE ALL ENJOYED IT. I WAS HOPING THEY WOULD ALL TAKE MORE DRASTIC STEPS TOWARD US.

STAND BY BERNARD. HE WILL BE ABLE TO HELP YOU.

I MUST GO NOW. I WANT MY FINAL DIVE TO BE A GOOD ONE.

LOVE,  
BOO

ARTHUR  
A thousand dollar tip.

BOTTICELLI  
Would Bernard Phillips and Arthur please report to the Captain's office.

BERNARD  
It makes no sense.

ARTHUR  
No sense, at all.

BERNARD  
Did she ever give you a clue?

ARTHUR  
None whatsoever.

BERNARD  
Get me a gin ala Boo.

ARTHUR  
Mr. Phillips!

BERNARD  
Get my order.

ARTHUR  
But...

BERNARD  
Do as I say. And repeat after me.

ARTHUR  
Yes, sir.

BERNARD

**The Lord Is My Shepherd**

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD;  
THERE IS NOTHING I LACK.  
YOU RESTORE MY STRENGTH.  
YOU GUIDE ME ALONG THE RIGHT PATH FOR THE SAKE OF  
YOUR NAME. EVEN WHEN I WALK THROUGH A DARK VALLEY, I  
FEAR NO HARM FOR YOU ARE AT MY SIDE; YOUR ROD AND  
STAFF GIVE ME COURAGE. YOU SET A TABLE BEFORE ME AS  
MY ENEMIES WATCH; YOU ANOINT MY HEAD WITH OIL; MY CUP  
OVERFLOWS. 23:6 \* ONLY GOODNESS AND LOVE WILL PURSUE  
ME ALL THE DAYS OF MY LIFE; I WILL DWELL IN THE HOUSE  
OF THE LORD FOR YEARS TO COME.

ARTHUR  
Amen.

BERNARD  
Amen.

ARTHUR  
Is this enough?

BERNARD  
We shall see.

ARTHUR  
How about a Hail Mary.

BOTH  
Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is  
with thee, Blessed art thou

BERNARD  
That's enough.

Bernard looks out at sea,  
tears streaming from eyes, and  
sobbing.

ARTHUR  
We weep together.

BERNARD  
I will always take care of you, Arthur.

ARTHUR  
She said you would. The captain will be  
calling again.

BERNARD  
I want to be alone for a moment.

ARTHUR  
Yes, Bernie. (Exits)

Bernard looks dazed into the  
sunrise

BERNARD  
Here I stand. Here I Stand.

ARTHUR  
Bernard!

BERNARD  
I AM MY OWN CHURCH. SO HELP ME GOD!

In the background we hear  
Gregorian Chant. And then  
bells begin ringing.

BERNARD (cont'd)  
SO HELP ME GOD!

BOO (O.S.)  
Forget you ever knew me.

BERNARD  
Go away!

BOO (O.S.)  
I will, but forget you ever knew me.

BERNARD  
Go away!

VOICE OF BOTTICELLI  
Will Mr. Phillips please come to the  
Captain's office.

BERNARD  
I AM MY OWN CHURCH! SO HELP ME GOD.

Bernard looks into the  
distance

SCENE 6 THE DECK SHORTLY AFTERWARD

Captain Botticelli walks  
hurriedly on the deck followed  
by Arthur

ARTHUR  
Captain!

BOTTICELLI  
I'm in a hurry. Arthur!

ARTHUR  
You let the police take him away!!!

BOTTICELLI  
The choice was not mine.

ARTHUR  
He did not kill her!!!!

BOTTICELLI  
Of course not.

ARTHUR  
HE DID NOT KILL HER!

BOTTICELLI  
We are about to disembark.

ARTHUR  
That's all the answer you have!

BOTTICELLI  
You'll find out.

ARTHUR  
I have the letters. He did not kill her!

BOTTICELLI  
Just be glad you're alive.

ARTHUR  
Why! Please save Bernard Phillips

BOTTICELLI  
I can't. He died two weeks ago. The man  
with whom you spent weeks is Mr. Kevin  
White

ARTHUR  
Kevin white.... A common name

BOTTICELLI  
Kevin A. White

ARTHUR  
Doesn't ring a bell.

BOTTICELLI  
Kevin Anthony White

ARTHUR  
The mass murderer

BOTTICELLI  
The man you came to love is a serial  
killer. Father Phillips who was to have  
come on this trip was murdered and the  
body disposed of. You'll never make a  
good lawyer. By Kevin White. Who in one  
of his perverted dilly dallies assumed  
the identity of Bernard Phillips. L.B.  
Roehard has also been reported missing.  
Evidence suggests that he too was  
murdered by Kevin Anthony.

ARTHUR  
Kevin Anthony White died years ago.

BOTTICELLI

He never died. And don't be sure he will this time. If he does not die you may be his next victim. He has had 11 victims Always claimed he wanted 12. Now be prepared for much questioning. You spent two weeks with Kevin Anthony White. The Tabloids will love you.

The microphone comes on.

BOO

Would Captain Botticelli and Arthur please report immediately. The Italian Police are here.

BOTTICELLI

Her voice sounds like the deceased Boo.

ARTHUR

Not to me it doesn't. I hear a male voice

BOTTICELLI

I hear Boo. The police are waiting for us upstairs. I can't wait to go back to Iowa. I will teach Sunday School each Sunday for a month before my next cruise.

ARTHUR

You, a Sunday school teach?

BOTTICELLI

Yes, I?

ARTHUR

After all that happened in Somalia? You and I know the truth.

BOTTICELLI

Nonsense.

ARTHUR

You teach Sunday School.

BOTTICELLI

Presbyterian Sunday School. None of us are perfect. And you? Did you finally see your mother in Somalia.

ARTHUR

I saw all 19 brothers and sisters.

BOTTICELLI

Quite a story you told Kevin White.

ARTHUR

(Smiling) I have different stories about myself.

BOTTICELLI

You were once the promising lawyer. Remember those days?

ARTHUR

Lawless

BOTTICELLI

Go back to Atlanta, Arthur You can become a good bartender

ARTHUR

Bartender. I am going back into law.

BOTTICELLI

When does your parole end?

ARTHUR

In a month. And the Governor may give me a pardon.

BOTTICELLI

But that won't get your law license. Depriving all those sweet little old ladies of their entire estates was not a nice thing to do You owe them close to ten million dollars

ARTHUR

I will find a way. Goodbye, Captain.



BOTTICELLI  
Goodbye, Arthur.

ARTHUR  
Goodbye, Captain.

Who Are We?

WHO

BOTTICELLI

**The Sea**

THE SEA IS NEVER STILL. IT POUNDS ON THE SHORE  
RESTLESS AS A YOUNG HEART, HUNTING. THE SEA SPEAKS  
AND ONLY THE STORMY HEARTS KNOW WHAT IT SAYS. LIFE IS  
THE SAME. TWISTS AND TURNS THE WHOLE WAY.

END OF PLAY.