

**FRIENDS OF MINE /TUESDAY CREW
SIDE 1**

**NOTE: This monologue belongs to LILLIAN in FRIENDS OF MINE, however we will be using it to play with different types of characters for both shows.*

Dead men tell no tales. (*Spooky wind-in ghost town noises*) Their corpses remain in place, unmoving and decaying with the passage of time. The world moves on, and they are forgotten. But what if I told you that though their skin has long fallen away, their voices can still be heard in the wind? What if long dead souls clawed their way from where throats used to be and howled their agony to the moonless sky above? Violent and vengeful, their minds lost to the ages, with a single goal: to subject the living to the same eternal torment they suffer endlessly. Are you brave enough to face such a thing?

Music changes to upbeat

Then look no further than Miners' End! Come on down to the most haunted town this side of the breadbasket! This town has a fascinating history that has resulted in an abnormal concentration of all kinds of ectoplasmic entities!

**FRIENDS OF MINE: YOUNG JAY & YOUNG LILLIAN
SIDE 2**

Young Jay enters, holding a box. Young Lilian crosses over.

LILLIAN: Do you... need any help with that?

JAY: Nope! *(pause)* I-I mean not with this one. We've got other boxes. We just moved here.

LILLIAN: I know. I live down the street.

JAY: Oh cool! Uh, what sort of things do you like?

LILLIAN: Ice cream, comics, catching bugs -

JAY: You like catching bugs?

LILLIAN: Yeah.

JAY: Me too! So you know all the good spots?

LILLIAN: Oh yeah, there's a great field and the pond usually has lots of good ones, plus frogs. I'll show you sometime if you want.

JAY: Awesome. I'd like that.

LILLIAN: I'm Lilian by the way.

JAY: I'm Jay. *(pause)* I need to drop this box off because it's getting heavy. Will you talk with me about bugs as we unpack?

LILLIAN: Heck yes.

FRIENDS OF MINE: CHARLOTTE & JAY
SIDE 3

SERVER: Hot Chocolate for Kay!

CHARLOTTE grabs the hot chocolate.

JAY: Uh, sorry, I think that's *my* order --- Charlotte??

CHARLOTTE: Jay??

JAY: Y-yeah! *Beat.* That's....still mine.

CHARLOTTE: Mmmmm not unless your name is Kay, which I am pretty sure is short for Charlotte.

SERVER: Hot chocolate for - /

JAY: Thanks. *(he takes it)* So, uh, *(looks at the name on the side of the cup he is holding)* Shallot....I think that's you.

CHARLOTTE: Shallot, seriously? *(She grabs her drink and gives him his)*

JAY: I like it!

CHARLOTTE: Whatever City Boy!

JAY: You know, I always hated when you guys called me 'city boy'. It alienated me from the rest of you, plus I'd always get Journey's *Don't Stop Believing* in my head.

CHARLOTTE: Really?

JAY: *(sings)* I'm just a city boy, born and raised in south Detroit...

CHARLOTTE: Okay, okay, I can see where you're coming from.

JAY: And what about you *small town girl*?

CHARLOTTE : Small town girl?

JAY: (sings) You're just a small-town girl...

(Charlotte shakes her head then joins in and they sing some Journey together)

BOTH: Just a small-town girl, living in a lonely world, she took the midnight train going anywhere. Just a city boy, born and raised in south Detroit, he took the midnight train going anywhere. Don't stop believing! Hold on to that feeling! Street lights, people!

They peter off and realize that everyone in the shop is watching them. They smile, embarrassed but also happy.

FRIENDS OF MINE: JAY, GUCKIE, RILEY
SIDE 4

JAY, GUCKIE and RILEY are left on stage. There is an awkward moment between them all. GUCKIE and RILEY look at each other and try to communicate with their eyes, GUCKIE indicating that they should leave and RILEY indicating that they should stay here with their friend. JAY suddenly speaks.

JAY: Wow. That went reeaalllly bad.

RILEY: No, I mean, Guckie and I are really happy for you, so that's 2 out of 3 right? As Meatloaf says (*singing the hit song 2 out of 3 ain't bad*) 2 out of 3 ain't bad.

GUCKIE: Gross Riley. I can't believe you just referenced Meatloaf.

JAY: I think Lillian is still mad at me.

GUCKIE: I'd go one step further and say that Lillian hates your guts.

RILEY: Guckie, that is not helpful.

GUCKIE: Well we've been here 15 minutes and Riley has already fallen back into their old role. The pleaser.

RILEY: Oh, I did, didn't I? Something about being back here has me reverting to old norms.

GUCKIE: Well just so you know, I think it's cute.

RILEY: Great.

JAY: Uh guys, a little help here.

RILEY: Jay, I don't know what to say man. Maybe just give her a bit of time?

GUCKIE: Man that is some tasty anger. It is practically drippin' it's so fresh.

RILEY: And Guckie is back in her role. The jerk.

GUCKIE: Touche mon amis.

JAY: What am I going to do?

GUCKIE: Walk with us my good man. Let us explore this hole of a town that was the setting of our formative years.

JAY: I don't feel like it.

RILEY: Guckie's right/

GUCKIE: Thank you

RILEY: For once

GUCKIE: *Scoffs* Ahh

RILEY: Let's walk and talk and see if we can figure anything out.

JAY: Okay. Thanks. It's good to know one can still count on f their riends.

GUCKIE; Well don't go assuming that we can or will help you here Jay. We only said walk and talk. Not solve your deeply rooted issues.

FRIENDS OF MINE: LILLIAN and CHARLOTTE
SIDE 5

LILLIAN: Fancy seeing you here.

CHARLOTTE: Meeting go well?

LILLIAN: What do you want, Charlotte?

CHARLOTTE: Well Lillian, I wanted to talk to you about earlier and see if -

LILLIAN: Oh, earlier as in when you decided to tell us that the man you're about to marry is the same man who completely ruined my life?

CHARLOTTE: That's not fair and you know it.

LILLIAN: I suppose you're here to convince me he's changed and that I should forgive him and move on because we were just kids and kids can't be held responsible for the heinous things they do.

CHARLOTTE: You shouldn't need convincing of that, but sure. It's not his fault that -

LILLIAN: I don't want to hear about it. Now is that everything?

CHARLOTTE: Lillian... I'm sorry that you feel upset, but you're being completely unreasonable. Can we just talk like grown-ups?

LILLIAN: I don't know, can we?

CHARLOTTE: I miss you. Lillian. You meant so much to me and I just... wanted you to be there.

LILLIAN: Well thanks for coming down. Sorry to waste your time, but I don't need you.

CHARLOTTE: I care about you Lillian.

LILLIAN: *(smiling)* Oh, don't worry, I could totally tell based on 15 years of radio silence.

TUESDAY CREW: CHRIS and GLADYS
SIDE 6

GLADYS is fiddling with a laundry machine.

GLADYS: Stupid machine. If this thing gets clogged one more time, I'm going to rip out its guts and send it running.

CHRIS: (sneaking up) GLADYS!!!

GLADYS: Chris! What have I told you?!

CHRIS: To keep all the spin cycles on luke-warm water so we don't have to pay for a boiler?

GLADYS: No Chrissy...

CHRIS: OH! To rinse and repeat!

GLADYS: No

CHRIS: Every porter needs a quarter?

GLADYS: NO CHRIS! About sneaking up on me!

CHRIS: Oh! I don't actually remember that one. I get caught up in the rinse & repeat, repeat & rinse, wash then dry, spin then flip-

GLADYS: CHRIS!

CHRIS: I'm doing it again aren't I?

GLADYS grabs a dirty rag and shoves it in Chris' mouth.

GLADYS: Now that is better

CHRIS: ...mmmm?

GLADYS: SHUSH! Now I need you to go to the back and do something. Do anything! Just stay out of my hair for 5 minutes.

THE TUESDAY CREW: GLADYS and BROOMHILDA
SIDE 7

BROOM: Oh! Gladys Judith Thompson. How wonderful to see you!

GLADYS: Pleasure's all mine, Broomhilda...

Broomhilda makes to go inside, but stops at the threshold of the door on "wait," then does a full 180o spinny spin.

BROOM: Wait. Something is not right.

GLADYS: Can't wait to hear this one.

BROOM: Usually it's Phillip who comes in before me, but that was clearly not the last person to enter these premises. The cards and I must have a conflag.

Broomhilda pulls out a stack of cards from her bosom. She shuffles them, then sniffs and licks them.

BROOM: It was... Christopher!?

GLADYS: Yeah, he was late this morning. And Phil came in early. I guess he was really excited to do his laundry.

BROOM: Well, something is not right indeed....Not to mention, while conflagging with my cards earlier this morrow, I was informed that there would be a strange person entering our midst. But pay no mind to my blabberings, perhaps the atmosphere is clouding my abilities. I must launder my coverings at once! *(she exits)*

GLADYS: Is conflagging even a word? What a strange lady.

TUESDAY CREW: JUNIE and LOUISE
SIDE 8

LOUISE: This is absolute insanity. I want to go now.

JUNIE: We can't leave. We are in the middle of an investigation.

LOUISE: Herman is a delusional old man trying to relive his glory days.

JUNIE: His name is Harvey. And yes he is, but so what?

LOUISE: I am pretty sure everyone thinks it's me. I want to leave.

JUNIE: I told you not to come.

LOUISE: (*angrily*) I just wanted to spend the day with you.

JUNIE: Someone has died Lou. It's not about you.

LOUISA: We don't even know if he is for sure dead.

JUNIE: Excuse me.

LOUISE: Why hasn't anyone called the goddamn police?

JUNIE: Because Harvey is here.

LOUISA: Are you...? What??

JUNIE: Am I what? Stupid? You were going to say stupid, weren't you?

LOUISE: I feel like I don't even know you right now. Who are you?

JUNIE: Surprise.

LOUISE: Now I know why you kept this place from me. You are such a different person here, I can't even....

JUNIE: This was such a bad idea for you to come here.

LOUISE: Well why don't I fix that.

LOUISE starts heading towards the exit.

JUNIE: Louise...

LOUISE turns back to JUNIE.

JUNIE: ... you can't leave. You're a suspect.

**TUESDAY CREW: GLADYS and SAMUEL/RINGO the CLOWN
SIDE 9**

A large crack of thunder fills the room. Everyone screams and the lights turn out.

GLADYS: *(turning on a flashlight)* Alright. Alright. That's enough screaming you bunch of snot-nosed toddlers. The power goes out every time it rains. You know that. It happens every Tuesday. Samuel, give me a hand with the breaker will ya?

SILENCE

GLADYS: Samuel, a little help sonny?

SILENCE. No response. GLADYS shines her flashlight in SAMUEL's face.

GLADYS: G-darnit Samuel, am I speaking gibberish here?

SAMUEL: *(removing the nose)* Well actually, if you were I would be able to understand. I speak gibberish myself. Well actually Ringo does. With all do respect Gladys, as I've told you several times, when I don the nose, please refer to me as my clown-name Ringo Giggles the Clown.

SAMUEL puts the nose back on. GLADYS stares at him. SAMUEL removes the nose.

SAMUEL: Or just Ringo is fine too. *(puts the nose back on)*

GLADYS: Right. Of course. Sorry about that...Ringo.

RINGO does a little happy jumpy-clappy.

GLADYS: *(yelling)* HARVEY, I need your help with the breakers.

RINGO: *(gibberish)* Flee flaw boo ta mei knon

GLADYS: HARVEY!!!

SAMUEL: *(Removing nose)* Gladys, Ringo would be happy to help you.
He was trying to tell you that.

GLADYS: ANYONE! Help me with the breakers!

GLADYS exits and RINGO is left on stage. He does a sad clown exit.

THE TUESDAY CREW: ZIPP and TUGG (featuring CHRIS)
SIDE 10

ZIPP: Dad works so much

TUGG: Mom says he's a work alcoholic

ZIPP: Dad's an alcoholic?

TUGG: No no! He's only an alcoholic at work

ZIPP: That's why he's always so tired.....

TUGG: Maybe he should lay off the apple juice.

CHRIS: Your dad is doing his very best.

ZIPP: I'm bored

TUGG: Dad said he was going to take us for ice cream, and then he brought us to the laundromat instead.

ZIPP: That's because if we knew we were coming to the Mat, we never would have agreed to come.

TUGG: I'm hungry.

CHRIS: Really?

ZIPP: Yeah, no duh

TUGG: Do you have any food?

ZIPP: Ya, we want food.

BOTH: We want food! We want food! We want food!

Feeling the pressure, CHRIS reaches in his pockets and pulls out a few candies covered in lint. ZIPP and TUGG look at them disgusted, inspect them and then pop them in their mouths.