THE NOTEABLES

SPRING 2024 SCRIPT

CRACK OF THE CULT:
A TALE OF EGG-STACY

By Aiman Anuar

SONG ORDER

Act 1

1. Anything Goes (all) [LONG]
2. Hakuna Matata (Nina/, Maia, Jazz) [SHORT]
3. Anything You Can Do (Alexandria, Adedoyin) [SHORT]
4. Anna solo (happy/ funny/ love/ silly) [SHORT]
5. Your Fault (**Alexandria, Alvin, Aurora, Gene, Maria**) [LONG]
6. Morning Glow [LONG]
7. **Alexandria** solo (Melancholic) [SHORT]
8. I Can't Stop Singing (Maria, **Sean**)[SHORT]
9. Alvin solo (rly freaking sad apparently sad. Very sad. Self loathing) [SHORT]
10. Cell Block Tango (Alexandria, Aurora, Gene, Jada, Ray, Sophia)

Act 2

11. Hello [SHORT]
12. **Sean** solo (sad) [LONG]
13. Good for You (Anna, Alvin, Giancarla, Isabel, Melissa, **Sean**, Sophia) [SHORT]
14. Agony (Maria, Ray) [SHORT]
15. All you wanna do (Alexandria, Aurora, Giancarla, Isabel) [SHORT]

Ray solo (hopeful sad, wishing you could be someone else you aren't) [SHORT]

16. Even When/ The best Part (Anna, Isabel) [SHORT]
17. Another Day of Sun

PLOT SYNOPSIS / PLOTLINE

Two young people who just reached their twenties also newly exited from an obscure cult in the middle of the US. It's not intentional by any means. They were sent out into the world to run some errands, but an accident got them lost in the big wide world. Seeing all the new and shocking things that are happening in the society, they're so surprised that "ANYTHING GOES"! Although they are a little stressed out by the uncertainties and by the world, they have HAKUNA MATATA as their problem-free philosophy. Having reconciled with the fact that they will be stuck here without their cult family for a while, they decide to see what the world has to offer. In exploring the possibilities of the new (to them) world, they want to try everything! Gradually, whenever they find a new activity, they are competing amongst themselves to see who can do it better. "ANYTHING YOU CAN DO, I can do better!" says them both. They have quite a fun time with this for a while! But then some accidents happen (one of them sends a postcard back showing off phones and new gadgets, etc.), so the cult leader found out where they are and called them. They start blaming each other. They also think about what their cult believed in: that a morning glow is long past due. But they don't really want to go back to the cult. Due to the renewed intense amount of stress, they CAN'T STOP SINGING! And one of them is very sad, since she's the reason they got exposed in the first place, and she blames and loathes herself for it. She makes a big fuss and confesses to her mistake. Little did they know, someone overheard their conversation, thinking that they murdered someone, so they submitted them to the police, and they end up in jail, where they sing a CELL BLOCK TANGO.

The leader of the cult left to try to find her two lost friends. She is quite sad, because despite the beautiful beliefs of the cult, life has not been the same without her friends. When she finally finds her friends in jail,

she overhears them talking about how this new world is so much fun, and even sitting behind bars is a richer experience than being in the cult. She is so enraged and sings GOOD FOR YOU. In a moment of self-reflection and vulnerability, she reveals that the AGONY comes from the fact that she has much secretive love for one?two of them, and she wants them desperately. But when she comes closer to them, the other two think that ALL YOU WANNA DO is to promote her cultish ideas, and she doesn't really care about them. The cult leader finally shares what she truly is thinking - she wants to be a good friend/partner, but she can't, because she's never experienced that. Although she's sad, she's hopeful. And the three reminisce on the happy times and the potential future, and they say that EVEN WHEN they mess up, they still enjoy each other's company.
Having been honest and affectionate towards each other, the three are living in SEASONS OF LOVE. They all decide to leave the cult, and pursue a polygamous relationship together in the new world. They'll find their corner of the sky in the new world.

Egg Name for Cult

CHARACTERS
Sister SCRAMBLED WHITES (Isabel (Aurora strong endorses this))
Sister FRITTATA (Alex)
Sister SUNNY SIDE UP (Adodoyin)
DRUNK BUCKET(CHICKEN)-HEAD GUY (BENEDICT)
SNITCH/Thrown back in jail
POLICE OFFICER (2)
CARNIVAL OPERATOR/JAILED

Exclamations: oh scramble my eggs! / oh poach me! / Jesus Benedict, our Redeemer! / Hatched from heaven, Jesus! / Holy omelette!

> Observe that for the programmer, as for the chef, the urgency of the patron may govern the scheduled completion of the task, but it cannot govern the actual completion. An omelette, promised in two minutes, may appear to be progressing nicely. But when it has not set in two minutes, the customer has two choices—wait or eat it raw. Software customers have had the same choices. The cook has another choice; he can turn up the heat. The result is often an omelette nothing can save—burned in one part, raw in another.

FOLLOWERS OF THE HOLY YOLK

Puns:

- In the egg cult, we believe in shell-ebrating the egg-straordinary.
- Let's sunny side up up and away
- Egg-spose
- Egg-streme situations call for egg-streme measures!
- Egg beater
- Meringue
- Soufflé
- Whisk

- Poached

ANYTHING GOES

Ensemble

AFTER PRESIDENT'S SPEECH

SISTER FRITTATA: Sister Scrambled Whites, I have a feeling we're not in Kansas anymore, we're in a whole new panhandle! Where did Sister Sunny Side Up say the Chosen Ones of the Three Hens lived?

SISTER SCRAMBLED WHITES: Oh, Sister Frittata, you know memory has never been my strong suit! But look, according to this map, we are in…Cambridge…Massachusetts?

SISTER FRITTATA: What a weird name for a state! Also, I may not have been in school that long since I joined our family, but even I knew that Cambridge is in the UK!

SISTER SCRAMBLED WHITES: You silly chicken! My mama told me that America has its very own Cambridge too!

SISTER FRITTATA: Speaking of chickens, did you see that lady eating a chicken leg?!

SISTER SCRAMBLED WHITES: Oh scramble my eggs, she didn't stop with the leg, I think she's eating the rest of the chicken too! Does anything go here, in Cambridge?

SISTER FRITTATA: Hatched from heaven, my lord! How could she? Chickens are such holy creatures who deserve to live a long and happy life, even more so than us!

SISTER SCRAMBLED WHITES: Oh Sister Frittata, I think we're utterly lost in an utterly bizarre world! **look at map, frustrated, tears it up** How are we now supposed to get the genetically modified chicken who produces bigger, better, and brighter eggs? Oh, I simply can't do this, Sister Sunny Side Up will be so disappointed with us..

SISTER FRITTATA: It certainly would not reflect well on us.. She may not give us that extra egg to eat in the morning anymore!

SISTER SCRAMBLED WHITES: No, no, this can't be happening… I think I'm having a panic attack! Oh no!

SISTER FRITTATA: Hey, hey, take a breath, don't fret … remember what we always do in times of distress? Remember our **problem-free philosophy**?

SISTER SCRAMBLED WHITES: Oh yea, **Hakuna Matata**!

SISTER FRITTATA: Lovely day, my good sir, you look…well!

DRUNK BUCKET-HEAD GUY: oh heyooo brothers… or sisters i guess… wassuuupppp!!!

SISTER SCRAMBLED WHITES: Alright! *_confused_* Excuse me, stranger, do you have any idea where this place is? It's all so loud and chaotic!

DRUNK BUCKET-HEAD GUY: hold up right there… stranger, you said? You've gotta be kidding me! You don't recognize me? ME? *_repeatedly points to self in disbelief_* I'M THE BUCKET HEAD GUY DUDE! Geez, man, I'm like, like famous on the internet… or something! Are you guys living in a cult or something?

SISTER SCRAMBLED WHITES: What? How did you kn-

SISTER FRITTATA: hahaha *shuts her up and *_awkward laughs_**

DRUNK BUCKET-HEAD GUY: Loosen up, man… It's a carnival, you're meant to be lost! Just looking at you guys is stressing me out, OOF! Stress *_explaining hands_* is bad for my aura! I just got it cleansed this morning :0

SISTERS: What's an aura?

DRUNK BUCKET-HEAD GUY: *_picks up two cups from carnival operator, hands them to the sisters_* here, drink this, and you won't feel lost anymore. Now scoot, scoot, go have some fun!

SISTERS: Ohhhh…What's this? It smells good! Maybe I'll just try one sip…

SISTER SCRAMBLED WHITES: OH wow! My throat is warm! It feels like I just swallowed many tiny poached eggs, and they are making me dizzy!

SISTER FRITTATA: You don't say!

CARNIVAL OPERATOR: Hey ladies! Wanna come try out this game? There are many fun prizes! I guarantee you won't regret it!

SISTER FRITTATA: *_woozy_* oh yea! Don't cry when I get all your prizes! I'm the best at games!

SISTER SCRAMBLED WHITES: Um excuse me? I place number one EVERY SINGLE time we play that game where we try to guess which chicken laid the eggs, remember?

SISTER FRITTATA: Ohhhh no, sister, I'll let your other questionable remarks slide, but in the realm of GAMES? **Anything you can do, I can do better**!

ANYTHING YOU CAN DO

Alexandria, Adedoyin

SISTERS: WOOHOOO!! This is awesome! I told you I'm better!

SISTER FRITTATA: *_pause hand gesture_* Wait, wait, time out! This drink is making the world spin forwards and backwards and all different directions at the same time, and YOU are getting blurry! Argh, I'm gonna lie down for a bit…

SISTER SCRAMBLED EGGS: Fine, what a party pooper! I am gonna write Sister Sunny Side Up a postcard! Really, eating eggs for every meal and worshiping chickens may have seemed fun and cool and all to pre-carnival Sister Scrambled Eggs, now no longer! She outta come try this sometime!

SISTER SCRAMBLED WHITES: *_takes out a postcard and a pen, starts writing and narrating_*
Heyo Sister Sunny Side Up,
Wasssupp? Guess where we are? Cambridge! I know what you're thinking, not the one in the UK, I apologize a million times over for not having brought home the genetically modified chicken yet! But you won't believe how fun this carnival is!
P.S. I also got a phone! With a phone number! 201-744-8368
P.P.S. I'm **stupid with love** for this whole new world!
P.P.P.S. Love, Sister Scrambled Whites

ANNA SOLO

Anna

SUNNY SIDE UP *walks in, reading the postcard*.

SUNNY SIDE UP: Cambridge? Of all places to go, they went to Cambridge? The second worst city in the world, only second to New Haven? No matter, these spring chickens are going to get their eggs cracked. Where's my phone!

SUNNY SIDE UP *picks up her comically large, outdated phone and dials the number, making beep boop sounds*

SCRAMBLED WHITES and FRITTATA *walk in on other side of stage, and Whites picks up her phone*

WHITES: Hello?

SUNNY SIDE UP: Sister Scrambled Whites? Is that you? Is Sister Frittata there with you?

FRITTATA: Who is that?

WHITES: It's Sister Sunny Side Up!

SUNNY SIDE UP: You eggheads, I know you're in Cambridge, and I am FURIOUS! Don't think omeletting this slide! I am coming to beat you and put you back in the nest where you belong!

Sunny Side Up hangs up the phone and leaves.

WHITES: She didn't sound too happy.

FRITTATA: How did she find us?

WHITES: I don't know, maybe you played the carnival games so well that news of it reached her!

FRITTATA: Get real, Whites! I bet you did something. The entire time we've been out here, you've kept saying that we need to go back.

WHITES: No! I didn't- I never, I wouldn't sell us out like this! Someone else–

FRITTATA: Don't lie to me, **you're** the reason we've been **eggs-posed**! It's **your fault**!

YOUR FAULT

Aiman, Alexandria, Alvin, Aurora, Gene, Maria

They also think about what their cult believed in: that a morning glow is long past due. But they don't really want to go back to the cult. Some crazy stuff about the cult bla bla bla the cult believes in the morning glow "rapture" I don't want to go back there, all that sister sunny side up cares about is the morning glow!

WHITES and FRITTATA enter.

FRITTATA: I can't believe it. We've only been here for two days and now we're going back. And I was just starting to **break out of my shell.**

WHITES: Why is Sunny Side Up so intent on bringing us back to Mount Holyolk?

FRITTATA: Honestly I couldn't tell you. I feel like I don't even know what goes on in her head.

WHITES: She's always going on about that "Morning Glow", how one day, the sun will rise and it will have turned into a giant runny egg yolk, and the Followers of the Holy Yolk will be reborn as eggs.

FRITTATA: What a carton of eggshells! I don't want to be an egg!

WHITE: I know right?

FRITTATA: I don't think Sunny Side Up, or her followers, are all they're cracked up to be!

WHITE: I don't want to go back there, all that Sister Sunny Side Up cares about is that **Morning Glow**!

They exit.

MORNING GLOW

Ensemble

Cult leader praises the message. She also comes in to reminisce about friends. Feels like they're drifting away, how unfortunate! Maybe it's time for her to take a little trip…it'll be like it was once upon a december!

Sunny Side Up walks in, with a music box sitting on a table.

SUNNY SIDE UP: It honestly baffles me, why did they run away? I mean, I've given them a home, a job, and all the egg-based dishes they could ever want!

She paces around for a moment.

SUNNY SIDE UP: I remember when I first met them, right out the hen. It was winter, early December. They had so much life to them, despite the accident at the nuclear power plant

She paces around for another moment.

SUNNY SIDE UP: Oh Frittata, I remember when you cracked your first egg. You stood there like you'd seen a ghost, afraid that I would whip you up like a meringue.

She paces around again for another moment.

SUNNY SIDE UP: Oh and Scrambled Whites, the first time you'd ever poached an egg from the chicken coop, and the chickens kept pecking you, you've grown so much since then.

She walks up to the music box.

SUNNY SIDE UP: I remember when I gave you guys this music box. Oh, the delightful laughs you had, listening to it all day and night. I almost forget waking up in the middle of the night and threatening to egg-secute you for playing it too often.

She turns to face the audience.

SUNNY SIDE UP: Yes, I remember those days like it was yesterday. I must find you guys soon, and bring you back. It's time for me to take a little trip… it'll be like it was **once upon a December.**

She exits.

ALEXANDRIA SOLO

Alexandria

Whites and Frittata enter from opposite sides, frantic.

WHITES: Sister Frittata, Sunny Side Up just called me again and said she landed at Logan! And that she's dead set on bringing us back!

FRITTATA: Oh no! Already?

WHITES: She's going to find us soon!

FRITTATA: Don't say that! Cambridge is huge! How could she possibly find us?

WHITES: Remember when we got lost in that grain silo? We were buried in a pile of grain and we didn't know which way was up! And we thought the same thing, Sunny Side Up would never find us, but she did!

FRITTATA: That was a different story!

WHITES: *singing* Nonono, we'll be found, I know it and I'm scared

FRITTATA: What are you doing?

WHITES: *singing* I'm so stressed that I'm starting to sing!~

FRITTATA: Shh, shh, someone's going to hear us! Be quiet!

WHITES: *singing* It's not a choice

Frittata starts pushing Whites offstage.

FRITTATA: Okay, let's just go find somewhere to hide!

WHITES: *singing* I **can't stop singing!**~

CAN'T STOP SINGING

Whites enters stage.

WHITES: Oh dear oh my, what am I supposed to do? I'm the reason Sunny Side Up found us! I can't believe I wrote that postcard! Stupid, stupid!

Snitch enters stage, overhearing Whites' monologue.

WHITES: I can't believe we've done this, what are we going to do?

Snitch's ears perk up.

WHITES: I mean, it wasn't our fault that we ended up there, and that guy with the bucket, the drinks… we weren't in control!

SNITCH: Guy with the bucket…?

WHITES: It's Frittata's fault, she egged me on, and I… I just had to give it a crack!

SNITCH: A crack? Like… like blunt force trauma?

WHITES: And she had to talk about that burial in the grain silo! She knows I don't like talking about it!

SNITCH: B-buried?! Like that guy on the news who got killed with a bucket on that farm?

WHITES: And now we have to run away! And it's all my fault! Oh Yolk, what am I going to do!

WHITES leaves.

SNITCH: They killed that guy and now they're gonna get away! I've gotta report them to the police! I can't believe it, I'm speechless! When you do something so horrible, even words fail!

SNITCH scurries off.

ALVIN SOLO

Alvin

CARNIVAL OPERATOR is preset on the floor.

POLICEMEN come in, pushing FRITTATA and WHITES.

FRITTATA: But we didn't do it officer!

OFFICER 1: Yeah, yeah, that's what they all say! We have an eyewitness who saw you two doing it.

FRITTATA: But I don't even know who he is!

OFFICER 1: That's even worse! You killed a man you didn't even know? Is something scrambled inside your brain?

WHITES: The only thing scrambled here are these whites, bucko!

Whites resists, but the officers pushed Frittata and Whites into the cell, where the carnival operator is sitting.

OFFICER 1: Enjoy your time in here.

Officer leave.

FRITTATA: How could this happen? We didn't murder anybody!

WHITES: I'm so lost too… is this some kind of sick yolk?

FRITTATA: Hey, aren't you that guy from the carnival?

CARNIE: Why yes, I am, I remember you two lasses.

FRITTATA: What are you doing here?

CARNIE: I was arrested for selling alcohol to minors. Oh, and tax evasion. I think they cared more about that second part though.
Brief pause to change topic

WHITE: Ugh, what are we going to do? Sister Sunny Side Up is gonna be so mad when she finds out.

CARNIE: Chill out, ladies, you guys will be fine. Care for a cell block mango?

He takes a mango out of his pocket.

FRITTATA: This is not the time for tropical fruit! What makes you say that?

CARNIE: Alright, your loss. You say you're innocent, so if you're really innocent, the law will get you out of here. And I think you're innocent. You just gotta look at it from another cell block angle.

He puts the mango back in his pocket.

WHITES: And how long is that going to take?

CARNIE: Ah, only a few months.

FRITTATA: We don't have that time! Sunny Side Up is definitely gonna find us by then!

CARNIE: Seems you've found yourself in a cell block tangle. I wonder how you're going to cell block wrangle your way out of this one.

WHITES: If you keep talking, someones gonna be cell block strangled.

CARNIE: Woah, woah, calm down, maybe you did kill that fellow after all! Would you like to learn how to dance?

FRITTATA: Dance? What kind of dance?

CARNIE: The **cell block tango!**

He takes their hands and leads them off stage.

CELL BLOCK TANGO

Alexandria, Aurora, Gene, Jada, Ray, Sophia

INTERMISSION

HELLO

Ensemble

SUNNY SIDE UP: I hope you enjoyed the intermission (pause)

Yes, I'm breaking the 4th shell.

Did you expect to spend your Friday evening watching this oddball ovoid odyssey, interspersed with random showtunes?

You're probably doing some soul searching. Why am I here, and not working on my thesis right now? Did the chicken come first, or did the egg? That thesis isn't going to write itself. Is this life all it's cracked up to be? Oh god, I have another 2000 words to go!

I too was once lost like you. In a previous life I'd been a pediatric cardio thoracic surgeon, frivolously wasting my time saving children with life-threatening heart conditions. Sure, it seemed fulfilling from the outside. But when the chickens came to roost, I felt empty.

Then the order of the holy yolk provided me with the sense of purpose I was looking for.

It all started with ShellCely Smith. She was there in the shadows at every major event in history, preventing the world from splitting apart - like an egg. And she had the answers to everything.

One day, she left me in charge to continue our cult - sorry - I mean, our organization's great tradition. That is why I cannot allow my sisters to defect. I WILL FIND THEM! For you, **Shellcely Smith**!

SEAN SOLO

Sean

SUNNY SIDE UP enters from left, FRITTATA and WHITES enter from right. They should be separate at first.

SUNNY SIDE UP: It was quite a tough egg to crack getting here, but thankfully, I have some intel sources here in New England. Let's get my sisters back.

SUNNY SIDE UP approaches FRITTATA and WHITE, looking up and down.

SUNNY SIDE UP: So this is the jail they put my sisters in? Why, it's smaller than the coop back home!

FRITTATA: Woo! That tango was very fun!

WHITES: I know right? Dancing is incredible! I never realized there was so much more to life beyond eggs!

SUNNY SIDE UP: What are they talking about?

FRITTATA: Honestly, Sister Sunny Side Up doesn't even know what she's missing out on. I can't believe she's been trying to keep us from this the entire time we've been in that damned cult!

SUNNY SIDE UP: Cult? How dare they?! We are a fully established, valid religion! I mean, we're even registered as tax-exempt!

WHITES: You know what, I know I was a bit appre-hen-sive about exploring this new world, but I'm glad we're here and not back on Mount Holyolk. I've experienced so much and have had so much fun, and even cooped up in this claustrophobic jail cell with you, I'm having a way better time than I ever had as a Follower of the Holy Yolk!

FRITTATA: The most fun I think we've ever had in that place was playing **Duck, Duck, Goose**! And for some reason I was always the Goose! Well I'm done being the Goose! It's time to make like a banana and split! That's right, no more egg puns! I'm done with this dumb **yolk-cabulary!**

Frittata and Whites start chatting to each other randomly as Sunny Side Up's part starts.

SUNNY SIDE UP: I can't believe what I'm hearing! They don't want to be good eggs? I'm heart-yolk-en!

She paces back and forth, thinking about what to do.

SUNNY SIDE UP: Fine! If you really hate me so much, don't expect me to help you get out of this place! Suffer in this hen-forsaken place. And you know what? I'm happy for you. I'm happy that you found something better than what we had together! **Good for you!**

They exit.

GOOD FOR YOU

Anna, Alvin, Giancarla, Isabel, Melissa, Sean, Sophia

SISTER SUNNY SIDE UP enters.

SUNNY SIDE UP: I've been in love with Sister Frittata and Sister Scrambled Whites ever since they first hatched.

She looks up, staring far off into the distance

SUNNY SIDE UP: And, now, I feel like I'm watching them grow so far away from me.

She sighs.

SUNNY SIDE UP: I know sometimes you gotta let the little birds fly out the nest, but, I can't let go of them!

She puts her hand on her heart.

SUNNY SIDE UP: Oh, how my heart EGGS (aches) for my sisters.

SUNNY SIDE UP: I want to tell them, how much they mean to me, how much I love them, but now they don't even want to see me.

She falls to her knees.

SUNNY SIDE UP: Oh, CURSE THIS MORTAL COIL! I'm in **AGONY**.

Lights dim on her.

Frittata and Scrambled Whites enter from right, Sunny Side Up from left.

WHITES: You know, this jail cell ain't all that bad. I mean, we've got free food that doesn't just consist of a variety of egg based dishes, free bedding that isn't just a ton of egg cartons stacked on top of each other, and a bathroom that isn't just… a chicken coop…

FRITTATA: And a nice man who taught us how to dance!

WHITES: Do you think Sunny Side Up knows what she's missing out on?

Sunny Side Up appears.

SUNNY SIDE UP: Did someone say my name?

FRITTATA: WHAT THE? (in surprise)

SUNNY SIDE UP: Hi!~

WHITES: Oh, uh, Sister Sunny Side Up, what are you doing here?

SUNNY SIDE UP: I came to find you guys, and bring you back to Mount Holyolk!

WHITES: Oh! That's… nice!

FRITTATA: Well, sorry to crack your egg, but you came all this way for nothing, Sunny Side Up. We don't want to go back!

SUNNY SIDE UP: I know, I heard what you said before, but–

FRITTATA: Then you should know that life is way better on the outside! Now that we're out here, we're not going back! You just want to control us! All for that stupid "Morning Glow" you keep talking about? Well you know what, Sunny Side Up? I don't want to be an egg!

SUNNY SIDE UP: No, Whites, I- I didn't mean to, I, I care about you all!

FRITTATA: You know what, Sunny Side Up? She's right. We don't want you here anymore. This might be a jail but it's better than the prison you kept us in. You just want us to conform to your beliefs and cater to your every whim. That's **ALL YOU WANNA DO!**

Lights dim on them.

ALL YOU WANNA DO

Alexandria, Aurora, Giancarla, Isabel

Sunny Side Up, Frittata, and Whites enters.

SUNNY SIDE UP: Please forgive me guys, I didn't know how much you hated being in the cult!

FRITTATA: Really? You didn't know how much we hated being in a cult based entirely around eggs? Is your brain as rotten as the eggs you cooked for supper?

SUNNY SIDE UP: That was ONE time. And it was still palatable!

SCRAMBLED WHITES: It put the green in green eggs and ham!

SUNNY SIDE UP: Guys, I'm sorry. I'll be better. I just wanted to protect you guys from the outside world. The Holy Yolk was meant to be an impenetrable eggshell to protect us from the poachers of the world!

FRITTATA: But Sunny Side Up, eggs were meant to be hatched. Eggs were meant to be cracked. You have to let us be free.

SUNNY SIDE UP: I- *she is taken aback by this insight, and there is a short pause.*

She lowers her head for a moment, and raises it back up.

SUNNY SIDE UP: I'm sorry Frittata, Whites. Will you forgive me?

WHITES: Of course we'll forgive you, *Sister*. We know you care about us.

FRITTATA: And if we don't have to come back to the cult, then I don't see why not.

SUNNY SIDE UP: Thank you, guys. I'm sorry about all this. This time around it'll be different. Let's live life freely, together. When you guys said you were leaving, I panicked, because I don't know what I would do without you. Without you guys in my life, I don't know who I'd be!

Lights dim on them.

RAY SOLO

Ray

Sunny, Whites, and Frittata enter.

Sunny Side Up: Thanks for forgiving me, guys.

WHITES: Of course, we'd take you back in an eggbeat.

FRITTATA: So… what comes next?

WHITES: Yeah, if you haven't forgotten, we're still stuck in this jailcell!

SUNNY SIDE UP: Stuck? What do you mean?

she opens the door

SUNNY SIDE UP: It's been unlocked this whole time!

WHITES: WHAT?!

FRITTATA: What kind of jail cell has a door that can't be locked?

SUNNY SIDE UP: You guys do know what jail you're in, right?

*She pulls out a sign that says "Harvard University Jail"

SUNNY SIDE UP: Do you really think they'd spend any of their 50 billion dollar endowment on having proper jail cells when they don't even spend it on making their dining hall food better?

Officers enter from offstage

OFFICER 1: HEY! STOP THERE!

FRITTATA: Oh no! The coppers! Let's make like a banana and split!

WHITES: That's not even an egg-based pun!

FRITTATA: Read the room, Whites, times have changed! Now let's go!

Sunny Side Up offers her extended hand, and they run out.

SUNNY SIDE UP (as they're leaving): **EVEN WHEN** the times are bad, and we're not where we want to be, escaping jail, **THE BEST PART** is that at least we're together.

They exit, and the OFFICERs chase after them offstage.

The sisters rush onto stage, tired.

FRITTATA: Whoo, I thought we were done for when they cornered us in that chicken coop!

SUNNY SIDE UP: Oh, but we had the home advantage!

FRITTATA: By the time the chickens were done with, all that was left was a pile of bones, handcuffs, and sunglasses.

WHITES: Ah, and now we're free!

SUNNY SIDE UP: So… what do you guys want to do now?

FRITTATA: I don't know, now we can do whatever we want! The world is our egg!

WHITES: And no more cult!

SUNNY SIDE UP: Well actually, if you want to live in the outside world, there are tons of restrictions and limitations!

FRITTATA: What do you mean?

SUNNY SIDE UP: Yeah there are these things called "laws" that we have to follow. Like "No stealing things" or "No murdering people"!

FRITTATA: Oh my! The horror!

SUNNY SIDE UP: And it gets worse, there's this thing called "taxes"!

WHITES: You mean where the government takes your money, supposedly to spend on the betterment of society - and the military - but it ends up in the pockets of corrupt politicians and bureaucrats before they take up an adjunct position at the Kennedy School?"

FRITTATA: So we have to pay these, what did you call them, taxes? Oh no, what will we do?

SUNNY SIDE UP: Well there's a way for us to pay less taxes!

WHITES: What's that?

SUNNY SIDE UP: Getting married!

Bucket Head enters with a book wearing a suit jacket.

BUCKET HEAD: We are gathered here today to join Sister Sunny Side Up, Sister Scrambled Eggs, and Sister Frittata in the spiritual union of marriage.

FRITTATA: How did you get here?

BUCKET HEAD: Sister Sunny Side Up asked me as a favor.

SUNNY SIDE UP: I have a few connections, and he owes me. Let's just say, we know where the bodies are buried.

BUCKET HEAD: Yes, no one would ever expect the guy killed by a bucket to be killed by the guy with the bucket head. I guess now that's over I can finally get rid of this dumb bucket.

He takes off his bucket, revealing a chicken head until it.

CHICKEN HEAD: By the authority vested in me by the Holy Chicken and the State of Massachusetts, I now pronounce you wife and wife and wife. You may now peck the brides.

WHITES: Oh my god, guys, this is great!

FRITTATA: I know right, I'm so happy!

SUNNY SIDE UP: I guess you could say, we found our **CORNER OF THE SKY!**

Another Day of Sun

Ensemble

Noteables Master Script Document - Fall 2023

The beautiful script from last semester!! ^^