

Red Tide Blooming

Book, Music, and Lyrics Written by
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SCENE III

*

A disco ball is lowered indicating that we are now in Clubland. FALSE JESUS, the cocktail wench, comes out in a loin cloth and serves drinks to the audience. The GIFT SHOP GURU enters.

FALSE JESUS

Who ordered the Floating Landfill? (etc.)

GIFT SHOP GURU

Get your deity artifacts here. I got the thorn of Christ. The tooth of Buddha. Mohammed's turban. Lott's table salt...

Three women enter wearing the exact same sweater. They, along with the Gift Shop Guru, and False Jesus are the COOL-KIDS.

COOL-KIDS

Hmzebazacabubu-flood. Hmzebazacabubu-mass destruction. Hmzebazacabubu-bird flu. Hmzebazacabubu-flood. Hmzebazacabubu-mass destruction. Hmzebazacabubu-bird flu.

Lynn, Slavaskia and Olokun enter. Olokun, disguised as a Cool-Kid, wears a conglomerate sweater and sunglasses. The Cool-Kid's continue their chanting.

SLAVASKIA

We made it.

OLOKUN

This is the freak-cleansing pre-party?

FALSE JESUS

(Offering a drink)

Floating Landfill?

OLOKUN

No thanks.

COLLIN CLEMENT, a TV weather man,
enters.

COLLIN
Slavaskia welcome. Thank you for coming.

SLAVASKIA
Pleasure. This is errrr VJ Olokun and
(regarding Lynn)
personal assistant.

LYNNE
Biographer.

COLLIN
Honor. Care to join in on the chanting?

OLOKUN
We just came to watch.

COLLIN
Oh, I'm a fan of observation which lacks
participation but I think you'll find by
chanting you can use traditional metaphysical
techniques and passively aggressively bring about
the Armageddon with untraceable participation.

COOL-KIDS
Hemzababubu-horsemen.

COLLIN
Mind over matter.

OLOKUN
(To Lynn)
Maybe this wasn't such a good idea?

FALSE JESUS
The Collective Conscious is about to make an
appearance.

LYNNE
(To Olokun)
Now's your chance. You can kill the Collective
and free the freaks hauled up in the freak
show.

OLOKUN

Kill?

There is a drum roll.

FALSE JESUS

And now ladies and gentlemen I present to you:
The Collective Conscious.

THE COLLECTIVE CONSCIOUS comes
out. It is a sweater manipulated
by Collin Clement, Constance
Faubourg, and BEEEEEEEP (a bearded
lady dressed as a corporate
cliche).

OLOKUN

It's a sweater.

LYNNE

(Aroused)

Oh.

THE COLLECTIVE CONSCIOUS

OH BABY, WHAT YOU LIVING FOR
OH BABY, YOUR HEART IS WRECKED AND TORN

THE WORLD IS CRUMBLING ALL AROUND YOU
ONLY UGLINESS IS ABOUND TO
BRING YOUR SADNESS TO THE FOLD
OH BABY WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR
JOIN

ENSEMBLE

(except L.O.S.)

THE COLLECTIVE CONSCIOUS CREATIVE VISUALIZATION
OF THE ARMAGEDDON IT'S FOR YOU AND ME

The sweater is held in front of
Beep as if he were wearing it.

BEEEEEEEP

Some call me "The Evil Them". An old white man
sitting in a boardroom with a protruding belly
and a secretary to sharpen my pencil.

The sweater is held in front of
Constance.

CONSTANCE FAUBOURG

Or I'm called a fearful house wife, killing
germs, consuming packaged fat-free food and day-
time tele.

The sweater is held in front of
Collin.

COLLIN

Or even a media spokesman -- bringing terror
addiction and mental oblivion into your home.

THE COLLECTIVE CONSCIOUS

BUT REALLY I'M JUST A SIMPLE SWEATER.
I GO WITH EVERYTHING FROM SUITS TO JEANS.
I MAKE A PERFECT HOLIDAY, BIRTHDAY, OR "JUST BECAUSE" GIFT.
I'M MADE OF FINE YARN.
I'M MADE OF COMFORT.

COOL-KIDS

Hemzababubu-comfort

The collective conscious

(Spoken)

I'm made of safety.

COOL-KIDS

Hemzababubu-Safety.

The collective conscious

I'm made of everyday.

CONSTANCE FAUBOURG

I will take the uncomfortable seat you're
sitting in at this very moment and turn it into
a lounge chair.

BEEEEEP

Why would I do such a thing? Because I am
committed to the eradication of discomfort.

COLLIN

And how can I do it you may ask? Simply
because:

THE COLLECTIVE CONSCIOUS
I AM MADE OF SMALL ITALIAN FARMS AND ESPRESSO
I'M MADE OF WATCHING SUNSETS SHINE ON GOLDEN FIELDS
PASTA DISHES, LOG CABIN WISHES, KISSES IN THE BARN
I'M MADE OF WORKING HARD SO NO WORK CAN BE DONE LATER
I'M MADE OF LATER

(To Slavaskia)

OH DARLING, YOU'RE LOST OUT ON THE SEA
STOP YOUR WAITING AND COME AWAY WITH ME
YOUR HEALTH IS WANING

COOL-KIDS
WHAT YOU WAITING FOR

THE COLLECTIVE CONSCIOUS
YOUR YOUTH IS FADING

COOL-KIDS
WHAT YOU WAITING FOR

The COLLECTIVE CONSCIOUS
Try me. You'll like me.

COOL-KIDS
TRY ME YOU'LL LIKE ME
YOU'LL LIKE ME, YOU'LL LIKE ME

The COLLECTIVE CONSCIOUS
What you've already tried me and you like me?
You're probably wearing me right now. And deep
down inside you know I'm not "The Evil Them".
I'M ITALIAN MERINO

The Collective Conscious and Cool-
Kids begin chanting during the
following dialogue.

Olokun
(To Lynn)
It's evil.

LYNNE
But kinda cute.

OLOKUN
You're a freak.

LYNNE

I am not!

OLOKUN

You're in love with the evil sweater.

LYNNE

I like it's form.

OLOKUN

Admit it. You're a freak.

LYNNE

There is nothing freaky about wanting a little comfort.

OLOKUN

Well sure but-

LYNNE

(Pointing at the CC who is chanting with the others)

Look. Now's your chance.

(Handing Olokun a lip-stick to ruin the sweater with)

Kill it while it's chanting.

During the following Olokun attempts to mark up the sweater but every time Olie gets close enough, The Collective see's Olokun, who then acts like its putting lipstick on.

COLLECTIVE AND COOL-KIDS
THE COLLECTIVE CONSCIOUS CREATIVE VISUALIZATION
OF THE ARMAGEDDON I'M (IT'S) FOR YOU AND

THE COLLECTIVE CONSCIOUS

(Coming out of the chant)

Is there a testimony someone would like to share this evening?

Collin Clement separates himself from the sweater and jumps up and down with hand-in-the-air exuberance.

COLLIN

Me. Oh me, me, me, me, me.

BEEEEEP

Ladies and gentlemen, New York's weather man
himself and our prophet: Mr. Collin Clement.

COOL-KIDS

Welcome Collin.

COLLIN

Thank Collective, Cool-Kids,
(To Slavaskia, Olokun, and Lynn)
Honored and invited guests, and thank you, our
viewing public.

I HAVE EVERYTHING ANYONE COULD EVER WANT
FAME AND FORTUNE, BEAUTIFUL GOLDEN LOCKS
I AM THE WEATHER MAN FOR THE LOCAL NEW YORK NEWS
I HAVE MUSCLES, I HAVE SMOOTH SKIN
I CAN AFFORD THE VEGETABLE TANNING SPRAY
I'M THE STATE HERO, I PROVIDE THE PEOPLE
WITH THE OBVIOUS

You can't imagine how grateful people feel when
you present them with the obvious.
AND FOR AWHILE IT MAKES ME FEEL IMPORTANT
ONLY I BEGIN TO REALIZE
THE ONLY THE THING ANYONE TALKS TO ME ABOUT IS
THE WEATHER
EVERYWHERE I GO

COOL-KIDS

COLLIN, WHAT'S THE WEATHER GONNA BE LIKE TODAY, COLLIN
IS IT GONNA RAIN COLLIN?
IS IT GONNA RAIN COLLIN
IS IT, IS IT, IS IT, IS IT, IS IT IS IT IS IT"

COLLIN

MY LIFE HAS BECOME ONE SMALL TALK SESSION
DAY AFTER DAY AT WORK I REPORT, SMILE, MAKE DUMP JOKES THAT I
START TO FIND FUNNY, WORRY ABOUT MY HAIR
WHETHER I'VE MATCHED MY CLOTHING
EVERYDAY I WAKE UP, GOTTA GO TO MAKEUP
EVERYDAY I WAKE UP, GOTTA GO TO MAKEUP
EVERYDAY, EVERYDAY, EVERYDAY, EVERYDAY, EVERYDAY, EVERYDAY
BUT THEN SOMETHING HAPPENS, SOMETHING MIRACULOUS

CONSTANCE FAUBOURG

Ladies and gentlemen, may I introduce you to
our church and corporate sponsor Beeeeeeep.

COOL-KIDS

Welcome Beeeeeeep.

CONSTANCE FAUBOURG

In this issue Beeeeeeep comes to our Weather
Man and says:

BEEEEEEP

COLLIN CLEMENT

MY COMPANY MAKES PLASTIC TOYS
THAT GO INTO THIN COLORFUL CARDBOARD LUNCH BOXES
MARKETING BOXES OF JOY
WE MAKE PEOPLE
HAPPY, HAPPY, HAPPY, 6XHAP HAPPY
THESE TOYS ARE MADE TO FRITTER
THESE TOYS ARE MADE TO BE REPLACED SO
WE CAN MAKE MORE OF THEM
SO THEY CAN MAKE YOU
HAPPY, HAPPY, HAPPY, 6XHAP HAPPY

NOW IMAGINE IF YOU WILL A GROWN MAN
ONCE A CHILD BORN WITH ALL THE COMFORT ONE COULD MUSTER
TAUGHT THAT WINNING IS THE ANSWER
BROUGHT UP WITH A WELL KNOWN ANDER
BUT STILL HIS SADNESS OVERWHELMS HIM
BOILS FORTH, OH HOW IT SCORNS HIM
TEARS TO SHREDS AND IT EMPLOYS HIM
TO FIND A PLACE WHERE HE'LL BE
HAPPY, HAPPY, HAPPY, 6XHAP HAPPY

How can we fix my, this man's dilemma you may
ask? My company, we purchase the network. We
will use our combined resources to manipulate
the sky. While we work to fill the landfill,
adding toxicity providing fodder for your
disaster reports, you will promote:

(In rhythm)

THE COLLECTIVE CONSCIOUS CREATIVE VISUALIZATION OF THE
ARMAGEDDON

COOL-KIDS

HEMZABABUB-MASS DESTRUCTION. HEMZABABUBBU-MASS DESTRUCTION

BEEEEEP

YES! COLLIN CLEMENT WE NEED YOU
TO SENSATIONALIZE THE SKY
TO USE THE PROPHECY MYTHS PASSED ON TO US
FROM THE HOLY OF HOLIES

COOL-KIDS

THE HOLY OF HOLIES

BEEEEEP

THE SCRIPTURE SAYS THE

ENSEMBLE

END OF THE WORLD IS COMING

BEEEEEP

AND THE PEOPLE DISTRAUGHT WITH FEAR
WILL CLING TO THINGS THAT MAKE THEM HAPPY
THEY WILL BUY MORE TOYS, FILL THE LANDFILL
SEND US TO ETERNAL JOY AND MAKE US HAPPY
THEY'LL MAKE US HAPPY
HAPPY MOMMY, HAPPY

OLOKUN

That's horrible.

FALSE JESUS

Someone judges. Someone judges.

CONSTANCE FAUBOURG

Shut up False Jesus.

OLOKUN

He wants to use consumerism as a way to pollute
the world, destroying the planet so he can go
to heaven and be happy.

BEEEEEP

I am not a monster. I am not part of the
problem. My daughter is a lesbian.

LYNNE

Mine too.

THE COLLECTIVE CONSCIOUS

Enough.

COOL-KID #1

Collin Clement continue.

COLLIN

Where were we? Right. I'm stuck in a rut and the network comes to me to make a change for the good of mankind and an increased paycheck, in the process I begin to report on a disturbing phenomenon. Red Tide Blooming.

RED TIDE DISCOLORATION

CAUSED BY A DENSE CONCENTRATION
OF MICROSCOPIC PLANTS OF THE SEA

So called phytoplankton known as
dinoflagellates.

(To audience)

Say it with me: Dinoflagellates. Very good.
Occasionally, these algae grow very fast or
bloom and accumulate into dense, visible
patches near the surface of the water changing
the pigment of the sea to

RED, RED TIDE BLOOMS

Some of these species produce potent
neurotoxins that can be transferred through the
food web

THE FIRST SYMPTOMS ARE A TINGLING, PRICKLING, STINGING OR
BURNING SENSATION OF THE LIPS, TONGUE, AND FINGER TIPS
NUMBNESS OF THE ARMS

LEGS AND NECK

OTHER SYMPTOMS DEVELOP LATER AND INCLUDE:

Dizziness, general muscle incoordination,
headaches, vomiting, impaired respiration,
blah blah blah blah... and death. Scientists
have concluded that red tides are occurring
with increasing intensity and frequency over a
wider global distribution, and that this may be
a result of human activities.

(Going to Beep)

Pollution such as trash piled high in the
landfill are thought to have influenced the
intensity and frequency of red

RED TIDE BLOOM

And along with the Red Tide I speak of
hurricanes, earthquakes, tornadoes, skin
cancer, images of tidal waves engulfing sky
scrapers -- suffocating the sinful,

(Collin brings Olokun center)

(MORE)

COLLIN (cont'd)

sending the expendable extras cluttering our
central character peripheral visions to sea.

(Olokun is pushed out of the spotlight)

Suddenly my fan mail, well it triples.

BEEEEEP

Now is time to introduce the nurturer of
nature. Concerned citizen, she of the
perpetual diet and warm breathe on wounds.
Ladies and Gentlemen our congregation and
protectress -- Constance Faubourg.

CONSTANCE FAUBOURG

Hey.

OLOKUN

That's the lady who wanted to kill me in
suburbia. What's she doing here?

LYNNE

I feared this.

OLOKUN

What?

LYNNE

The suburbanites are on the rise.

SLAVASKIA

They spread like mold.

LYNNE

They hate suburbia

SLAVASKIA

But they afraid to go anyplace that is not
suburbia

LYNNE

So they make everyplace suburbia

SLAVASKIA

So they can escape suburbia.

COOL-KIDS

Welcome Constance.

THE COLLECTIVE CONSCIOUS

Constance Faubourg sits down at her sturdy
factory farmed table. She pulls out her
writing pen, absentmindedly stolen from the
local bank, drug store, check-out stand. Her
trusty book of Gospel at her side, instructing
her every move, and she writes a fan letter.

CONSTANCE FAUBOURG

(As if writing him a fan letter)

Collin Clement each morning I wake. I pour my
children glasses of orange juice. Jenny gets
No Pulp. Susie likes some. Billy -- calcium
enriched, 'cause he won't drink dairy. I worry
about his bones. I have argued with him.

Billy you must drink the milk of a cow. If not

YOU AS HUMPTY BEFORE YOU

WILL SCATTER TO

DERISION, SPIRITUAL MALNUTRITION

BROUGHT FROM FAULTY DECISIONS

LEAVING LOVED ONES, ALL ALONE

TURNING TO DUST, AND GOING FAR AWAY FROM HOME

I CANNOT BARE THE SORROW

OF WATCHING YOU GROW

But Billy holds to his stubborn ways.

And sometimes all a mother can do is impart
information. It is not the mother's fault if
none choose to listen. Collin, you and I are
so similar. We give warnings of what is to
come. I to my children -- you to the
congregation. Collin Clement, I see you each
morning, so beautiful to behold. You are my
St. John the Divine. You eat the book of
knowledge and report the grand conclusion. You
are the prophet.

COLLIN

Yes.

CONSTANCE FAUBOURG

Know Collin Clement -- I am listening. I am
listening.

CONSTANCE	COLLIN
FAUBOURG	Encouraged by
(cont'd)	the millions of
(Sung)	letters and an
Receiving	increased pay
messes	check I can see
receiving	a way out of the
messages	monotony and
from an angel	fear. The Grand
clothed in a	Conclusion. I
cloud	can make it
with a rainbow	happen while I'm
surrounding his	on the air.
head	Even on the
His feet	pretty days I
pillars of fire	can make it
	happen. Looks
	like it's clear
	skies for the
	rest of the week
	but on the
	horizon. Every
	drizzle of rain
	becomes a
	biblical
	onslaught. It
	goes something
	like this.

*

The Gift Shop Guru, now dressed as
a cloud does an interpretive
dance, representing an Armageddon
weather report, with False Jesus.

COLLIN (cont'd)

TODAY THE CLOUDS WILL BE A
TUMULTUOUS PANACEA
TO ALL OUR UNREQUITED HEARTLESS FRIENDS
AND LOVED ONES
TODAY THE CLOUDS WILL BRING US
TO THE LOVE OF JESUS
TO THE LOVE OF GOD AH MEN

Beep conducts the Ensemble.

ENSEMBLE

TODAY THE CLOUDS WILL COMMENCE
TUMBLING FORTH WITH VENGEANCE
DIVVYING ALL THE MANY PUNISHMENTS
TODAY THE CLOUDS WILL TORTURE
DESTROY EXTOL AND SCORCHER
TEARING UP THIS MORTAL FIRMAMENT

CONSTANCE FAUBOURG

And the prophecy! The prophecy says.

COLLIN

What does it say? What does it say?

CONSTANCE FAUBOURG

The Seven Last Plagues of Revelation 16 are:

BEEEEEP

Number 1!

The Cool-Kids, False Jesus, and
Gift Shop Guru represent the
various plagues.

CONSTANCE FAUBOURG

Sores.

COLLIN

The AIDS epidemic.

ENSEMBLE

Hemzababubu-sores.

BEEEEEP

Number 2!

CONSTANCE FAUBOURG

Heat!

COLLIN

Global Warming!

ENSEMBLE

Hemzababub-heat.

BEEEEEP

Plague number 3.

CONSTANCE FAUBOURG

Darkness on the throne of the beast.

COLLIN

The 2003 Eastern North American Blackout.

ENSEMBLE

Hemzababub-darkness

BEEEEEP

Number 4!

CONSTANCE FAUBOURG

Euphrates dries up. What does that mean?

BEEEEEP

A great military loss.

CONSTANCE FAUBOURG

And the sign of this?

COLLIN

Death toll in Iraq!

ENSEMBLE

Hemzababubu-Iraq

BEEEEEP

Plague #5!

CONSTANCE FAUBOURG

Disaster from the air and earth!

COLLIN

Hurricane Katrina and the Pakistani quake

ENSEMBLE

Hemzababubu-disaster

CONSTANCE FAUBOURG

And our final two plagues of Revelations?

FALSE JESUS

Ooooooooo I know. I know.

CONSTANCE FAUBOURGSH

Shut it!

BEEEEEP

Numbers 6 and 7

Constance drags Olokun and the Hippo forward to represent the final two plagues.

CONSTANCE FAUBOURG

BLOOD IN THE RIVER
BLOOD IN THE SEA
RED TIDE BLOOM FOR
YOU AND ME

COLLIN AND CONSTANCE FAUBOURG

BLOOD IN THE RIVER
BLOOD IN THE SEA
RED TIDE BLOOM FOR YOU AND ME

COLLIN, CONSTANCE, AND BEEEEP

BLOOD IN THE RIVER
BLOOD IN THE SEA
RED TIDE BLOOM FOR YOU AND ME

COOL-KIDS

(spoken in rhythm)

THE COLLECTIVE CONSCIOUS CREATIVE VISUALIZATION OF THE
ARMAGEDDON IS FOR YOU AND ME

ENSEMBLE

RED
RED TIDE BLOOM