

HALF CRAZY

A play by Jeremy Johnson
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CHARACTERS

JASPER: Mentally unstable male, 20's-40's. Obsesses over the recent deaths of his beloved and his best friend. Hallucinates frequently. Diverse criminal history.

FEIVEL: Jasper's dead best friend and former crime partner. 20's-40's male. Sinatra replicate, singer, dancer, schmoozer.

DAISY: Jasper's dead fiancé. 20's-40's female. Classically gorgeous, smoky eyes, flowing dress, big red lips. Insightful, stunning, the type of girl that stops time when she enters a room.

NADIA: Mysterious 20's-30's female. Mason's backup. Wild card character. Not afraid to pull the trigger. Fierce, unflinching Femme Fetale.

MASON: Nadia's partner. 20's-40's male. Slimy, sinister, takes joy in causing slow deaths. Delicate cuticles. Sensitive teeth.

HARTFORD: Jasper's former crime boss. 30's-50's male. Cold and unfeeling in a dentist sort of way.

TONY: Jasper's former partner in crime, turned against him. 20's-40's male. Stereotypical Mafioso character, but ultimately vulnerable and sympathetic.

THUG: Russian partner to Brute. 30's-40's male. Under the table money collector. Does not waste time. Does not enjoy his job, irritated by people who do.

BRUTE: Infamous marksman, Russian Collector. 30's-40's male. Enjoys his job. Takes his time.

SPIDER: Literally a spider. Insightful hallucination conjured by Jasper. Cynical, wise, soaked in piss.

DARRELL: Mason's brother. 30s'-50's male. Tortured by his sleeplessness. On a mission to find his missing little brother.

MR. SHACKLEFERD: Jasper's former drill sergeant gym teacher. 40's-50's male. Critical, un-encouraging.

*Casting note. Actors are able to play multiple roles.

"WHEN LOVE IS NOT MADNESS, IT IS NOT LOVE." ~PEDRO CALDERON DE LA BARCA

"THE SWEETEST JOY, THE WILDEST WOE IS LOVE." ~PHILIP JAMES BAILEY

HALF CRAZY

ACT 1

Scene one- DARRELL'S car.

DARRELL drives. Hasn't slept in days. His head begins to tilt and swivel on his neck. The highway shoulder rumbles beneath the vehicle. A horn blares and shakes DARRELL awake. Back on the road, his head begins to fall again.

VO DARRELL

I've been looking for my brother for two years. We miss him and it's time for him to come home. Seems like the only time I'm able to sleep is behind the wheel. I wake up in parking lots, cornfields. Once a gas station cashier thought I was dead. Gas overflowing out of my tank onto my face, passed-out against the pump. I'm always just one step behind him. I keep thinking I'll wake up in Purgatory and another soul will tell me, "Mason was just here!"

Fade to-

Hotel Room

JASPER stands over a toilet.

JASPER VO

Motel 6, Des Moines, Iowa. It sucks as much as you'd think. There's nothing around here but motels and depressed truckers. My brain starts thinking thoughts in coherent, complete sentences instead of the usual image memory blank space blank space repeat. It does this sometimes to make sense of things. Not a lot of things have made sense lately. People talk about misfortune like it's a tornado or a plague or something that just happens. I assure you, I make it happen. I've done all of this to myself, but does this make me any more or less confused?

I don't know. I piss on a spider in the toilet. Haven't been this satisfied in months. I don't even flush, just watch him paddle there with eight frantic uncoordinated legs. He knows it's the end. I might take a dump on him later. Then, turning the corner on the way out, something happens...

JASPER stubs his toe on the wall, badly. ALL enter from every entrance. NADIA and FEIVEL make out on the bed, DAISY and DARRELL fist fight. THUG and BRUTE dance around with ribbons and knives. TONY and HARTFORD fistfight in slow motion. MASON is getting hit by everyone left and right. MR. SHACKLEFERD yells degrading obscenities at JASPER. JASPER watches the chaos around him while nursing his damaged toe. There's yelling. Rage. Cries of mercy. Enthralling passion. Russian. DARRELL enters and holds a gun to JASPER'S head. He shoots. ALL freeze.

JASPER VO

I see everything that was about to happen. And it even makes sense kind of. But then it was gone. Daisy is gone. I'm next. It's my fault. And I'm fine with it.

ALL exit to some salsa music.

JASPER VO

They'll be here to kill me soon. If I don't kill me first. They'll be right. I'm a liar. I'm a traitor. I left my best friend in a fire and the love of my life in the lair of a monster. I suck.

DAISY Enters to some Noir-y sax music. She's wearing a dress that doesn't belong in any third rate hotel anywhere. She's extravagant, irresistible.

JASPER

Daisy. I thought I'd locked it.

DAISY

I thought you had too. What are you doing here? I don't know you like this, this is pathetic.

JASPER

I don't want to be here! It's not like I have much of a choice, what else am I going to do with my time? Come look at this spider I pissed on.

DAISY

Do you even remember me? Do you even know who I am?

JASPER

That's all I can do- remember you is all I can do because that's all you are now, a memory. The love that I had for you seems like just a memory too. And hatred is all that remains. Searing, mind-numbing hatred. And I don't even know who I hate- besides myself.

DAISY

Is that all our love has surmounted to? Just a memory, just a thing that we had and now it's gone?

JASPER

At least you have people to remember you. I won't even be granted that. Look at you, in the dress you were wearing when we met. My memories of you will always be more glorious than anyone else's. You know that? I hope that when they find me here, I'll be thinking of you before I die.

DAISY

You won't be. (Crosses to light a cigarette) You'll be thinking about how much of a coward you were, how badly you fucked up, and how you weren't enough man to do a single damned thing about it. Numbed by hatred. Your memories of me are useless. For what it's worth... never mind.

JASPER

I still love you! And you don't smoke-

DAISY

No, love is a choice. It's a choice that leads you to act. You're not acting! You're not doing shit!

JASPER

Truthful bitch. Come look at this spider kicking around in my piss before you go!

DAISY

I AM LOOKING AT HIM!

Exits. JASPER pulls a gun and
contemplates.

JASPER VO

I learned a while ago that no matter how many you kill, they're just going to send more. Keep killing or start running. I'm not the greatest killer in the world, far from it. But I'll pride myself and I use that word pride loosely, the greatest runner in the world. I've lost count on the bullets I've dodged. I only have 2 bullets left and I just assumed one was for me. Maybe the first one, maybe the last one. It's only courteous to let others go first.

JASPER Slams the gun down causing
it to fire, jumps back.

JASPER VO CONT

Shit! One bullet.

JASPER shoves the gun in a desk
drawer. Closes it. KNOCK KNOCK
JASPER opens the drawer to
retrieve his gun.

MAID

Housekeeping.

JASPER

Oh uh, no thank you.

MAID

No towels?

JASPER

No, in fact, could you come by tomorrow, I should be fine for today... (beat) thanks.

MAID

I have note for you.

JASPER sighs and walks to the
door. Hesitates.

JASPER

Why can't you just slide it under the door?

MAID

That goes against our guest friendliness policy.

PISSED-ON SPIDER slowly creeps
onto the stage. JASPER notices.

JASPER

Ok, well... listen, I can't... can you just read it to me real fast?

MAID

That also goes against our guest friendliness policy.

JASPER

Just... come back in 20 minutes ok?

SPIDER

Ha-ha.. hahaha... hahahahahaha!!!

JASPER

What are you laughing at? You're the one covered in my piss.

SPIDER

Oh, Jasper. I'm the only friend that you have left and what do you do? You do what you do to all your friends. You piss them away. So sad it's funny. (Changing tone) Did you know that spiders are a naturally vengeful arachnid? It's true, if you try to kill one of us, or even one of our kin, we instinctively pursue the threat. We'll even become aggressive if we return to the same vicinity in which we were attacked.

JASPER

I didn't know that. I knew I hated spiders for a reason, that's freaky.

SPIDER

And some spiders hate you too! They spin their webs and they wait, immobile. Seething. Hungry. Petrified in it. Like you.

JASPER

It works though doesn't it?

SPIDER

It's different for us. We also don't know how to love, that was something saved for you exuberant humans I suppose. Imagine how vicious we would be if we could though. Imagine how vicious we would be if we could pour love into our vengeful nature. But we can't. It's not in our nature. But that's where my web is different from your web.

JASPER

What if pouring my love into vengeance takes more than I have to give?

SPIDER

What a pair of testicles? I knew it. It's just like Daisy said. You're not man enough. You're no man at all. Jasper, when you roll over and die, make sure you roll onto your front side. Save yourself some humiliation.

JASPER

Damn-it I knew I should have flushed you! What if it is in my nature to just sit here and die? What if that's what I'm meant to do right now?

SPIDER

How many opportunities in your life have you had to just sit there and eat the bullet? Hundreds? More probably? But why didn't you?

JASPER

Because I'm a quick coward.

SPIDER

WRONG! Because it's not in your fucking nature! Because you knew that it was not your time to die. You knew that your ending had yet to come.

JASPER

Then this is it?

SPIDER

Whatever you have in left in you, Jasper, pour it out. Die empty. Because if you take that love to the grave with you, well. You might as well not have it to begin with. If you're not going to use it. Is it in your nature to use it? It's not in mine.

SPIDER shrugs and exits.

JASPER VO

The spider's right. The only way to love Daisy when she's gone is to pour it out. I'm going to find him. And he's going to die. Whoever he is.

SCENE 2- TONY'S car.

BIG TONY is on his way to Des Moines. He looks ill behind the wheel of a car that's too small for him. TONY mumbles to himself in misery.

TONY

Damned gas station jerky reeking up my rental car, state of the art my ass, doesn't even have air conditioning.

Cell begins to ring. TONY struggles to get it out of his too tight pants pocket, drops it, swerves to pick it up, answers.

TONY

Hartford, my rental doesn't have fucking air conditioning can you believe this? This little turd is not worth an 18 hour drive in this shit! I feel like hell, I've been wearing dirty briefs since hour 7- what!... I'm just saying it's... yes boss... no I'm doing it, he's as good as dead I'm just sayin'... yeah 18 hours that's what I said- well it took me longer than- look I hit a little trouble on the road. Boss, I'm five minutes away, I'll call you when I'm done, stop checking up on me ok? He's a scared little rabbit, that's why he's running, he's not going to do anything. He's empty Hartford, empty, dodged his last bullet. I'll call you in twenty.

SCENE 3- Hotel room.

JASPER

Daisy!

DAISY enters, sax music.

DAISY

What do you want?

JASPER

Who killed you?

DAISY

What's it matter to you?

JASPER

I'm going to find him, Daisy.

DAISY

Why?

JASPER

Why do you think? Because I love you, damnit! I'm pouring it all out.

DAISY

Well-

JASPER

I know it's too late, I know that-

DAISY

So this is a more for you kind of thing?

JASPER

No! A little bit, yeah, what do you want from me?

DAISY

Really, I just want to forgive you. I want you to forgive yourself. But we're both going to have a very difficult time with that if you are just going to sit around pissing on bugs until they find you. Jasper, I won't lie, you deserve every single thing that is coming to you. You will be visited by three ghosts-

JASPER

Bullshit!

DAISY

I had to try. Find him *for me* baby. Will you?

JASPER

Damn right I will, Daisy. Damn right.

DAISY turns and exits. The door doesn't even close all the way before it's kicked in. TONY bursts through the doorway, slow

motion assumes. TONY takes aim at JASPER.

JASPER VO

He's here already. They don't waste any time. They sent Big Tony. Tony's first shot is always a miss. He looks worn out, he must've come all the way from LA today. I'll bet he drove too. I'll bet Hartford didn't even bother booking him a flight. I'll bet he didn't even give him a per diem. Cheap bastard doesn't even want to squeeze killing me into his budget. Poor Tony. I'll bet he ate at the Culver's next door before he came here and he's got some terrible indigestion. Look at him, all red-faced and hunched over, like he's been climbing stairs in the jungle for the past hour.

TONY fires and misses as JASPER evades the bullet. Slow motion continues. JASPER slides out the drawer from the desk he's sitting at and removes it.

JASPER VO

I'd hate to waste this bullet already, especially on Big Tony. He's had a bad day anyway.

JASPER notices TONY'S ready to fire again, he spins behind a wall. TONY fires. JASPER spins back around the wall to whack TONY over the head in slow motion with the drawer.

JASPER VO

Tony's not the guy who killed Daisy, but that's not to say he doesn't deserve a drawer to the side of his head.

Real time resumes. TONY recoils from the drawer whack. JASPER knees him in the stomach and takes his gun.

TONY

Ohhh, Jasper for Christ sake you're gonna make me puke shit!

JASPER

Sorry. Tony, we have no business with each other, I've always been good to you, you've always been good to me.

TONY

I know that Jasper, it killed me when Hartford sent me here, but I gotta do what he asks you know, I can't risk the well-being of my family for the life of a traitor. Would you?

JASPER

Suppose not.

TONY

Look Jasper, you don't have to kill me, I'm sorry can I use your bathroom?

JASPER VO

I was really looking forward to taking a dump on that spider.

JASPER

I guess, leave the door open.

TONY runs to the toilet.

TONY

Sweet merciful Savior of Judah!

JASPER

What were you saying?

TONY

What?

JASPER

I said what were you saying.

TONY

No, I know what you said, what are you talking about?

JASPER

You said I didn't have to kill you, why?

TONY

Just lay low, I'll say you're dead, no one will disagree, depressing story, happy ending.

JAPSER

What if I decide to show up later and endanger you and your family and ask you for a little payoff.

TONY

What like in Miller's Crossing.

JASPER

Yeah sure.

TONY

I forgot about that movie. (Exiting bathroom) Well, damn, Jasper you wouldn't do that would you? I mean you've done some low things lately, I think it's time you stopped don't you think? I mean, this isn't you!

JASPER

... No, I wouldn't do that to you, Tony. But I've been lying low for too long. I'm not going to rot in a herpes-riddled hotel room while I'm hunted down and shot like an animal. Especially when the fucking love of my life... I can't do that no more.

TONY

So you're coming after us?

JASPER

Why the hell would a spider leave his web? Who killed Daisy?

TONY

I didn't order that, Jasper, how would I know that?

JASPER

Please don't play this game with me-

TONY

I swear I don't know, I'd tell you- I want this to be over as much as any of us! Do you know how long I spent in a car today!? I am sick of this! I don't care if you die, I don't care if you live, I just want this to be over.

JASPER

Then tell that bastard, Hartford to send him on over.

TONY

You nuts? I can't just mosey on back to the crime boss of the new west and say, "Hey you know that guy you wanted me to kill, well he wanted me to get groceries for him instead, so I said ok."

JASPER

That's true, no you can't. Then I have to have something he wants. Does Hartford want this to be over?

TONY

We all want this to be over.

JASPER

Then I have it. I have what he wants.

TONY

What, you're going to hold me ransom for your lady's killer, Jasper, you know he doesn't give a shit about me, he wouldn't even buy me a plane ticket-

JASPER

I have an ending.

JASPER socks TONY in the mouth and hits him again with the gun, kicks him in the ribs.

JASPER

Does it look to you like I resisted you think?

TONY

What the hell are you doing?

JASPER

You broke into my hotel room with a gun, does it look like I threw up enough of a fight to drive you away?

TONY

Well... besides shooting me I guess, Sheezus!

JASPER shoots TONY in the arm with TONY'S gun.

JASPER

Ok, there, that should do it I think. Sorry. Go back to LA, tonight. Here buy a plane ticket for Christ sake (gives TONY money), go back to LA and tell that fucking bastard, Hartford, to send me Daisy's killer! Tell him I'm ready to end it, and that's what it's going to take. Get out of here, visit a hospital on your way out!

TONY

I should come back and kill you anyway, you prick.

JASPER

"Look in your heart!" get out of here.

JASPER throws TONY'S gun on the desk next to his gun and goes looking for something to drink in the desk and bureau drawers.

JASPER VO

So I guess you could say I've had a change of heart. Not dying just seemed like the less-pussy thing to do. That kind of leaves me in an awkward position. See you can only sink so low before one of two things happens. You stop or you bounce. I'm a long ways from bouncing, hate to say it, but that's how it is. At this point I just want to stop sinking.

SCENE 4- MASON and NADIA'S car

NADIA and MASON jump into their car. MASON wields a shotgun, both look stunned, panicked, wiping their foreheads of blood and sweat, breathing hurricanes, desperate for composure. After several beats...

NADIA

So...

MASON

I don't know! I just...

NADIA

Freaked out-

MASON

Freaked out! I just freaked out! Did that just happen?? Seriously??

NADIA

So what was your goal back there, what did you have in mind, because it's cloudy to me, exactly what your intentions were-

MASON

He put his hand on his gun, I swear to God!

NADIA

You mean on his taser.

MASON

He had a 9mm in his belt and he put his hand on it!

NADIA

How coked up are you?

MASON

Not at all, I had a sinus infection, I had to stop- well cut back, I had to cut back.

NADIA

Then you have no fucking excuse.

MASON

Oh, take some responsibility, Nadia! You shot at least one of them!

NADIA

Mason, you shot all of them, you shot all of them over a speeding ticket.

MASON

Bullshit- count your bullets, Nadia!

NADIA

You took my gun from me to kill the first one.

MASON

I did?

NADIA

You took my gun from me, shot him, then turned to me and said, "I had to surprise him." Surprise him!

MASON

Had his hand on his gun-

NADIA

Oh, and another thing I don't get-

MASON

Swear to God!

NADIA

Another thing I don't get; you kill a cop you have to kill his backup, I get that. But, why the hell would you shoot his cargo?

MASON

What the spick in his backseat? Witnesses, hello!

NADIA

And I suppose that drug dog's testimony would've clinched your case too, jackass? You're fucking intolerable!

SCENE 5- Hotel Room

FEIVEL (OS)

"When your lonely heart has learned its lesson. She'd be yours if only she would call. In the wee small hours of the morning, is when you miss her most of all."

JASPER

Shut up, Feivel. I don't need this now.

FEIVEL enters from the closet,
lounge suit, fedora, a true
Sinatran disciple.

FEIVEL

Well, Jasper, when are you going to mourn my death if not tonight?

JASPER

I am mourning your death, I'm mourning it by killing your assassin. You should be ecstatic.

FEIVEL

Huh, thought you were going after Daisy's killer, you think he's one and the same?

JASPER

It would be pretty fucking convenient anyway, look one thing at a time-

FEIVEL

Blah blah blah, why didn't you come back for us? I thought um... I thought we were close you know. When someone says to you, you're like my brother it's kind of one of those things where you assume- I don't know maybe I'm just blowing smoke here, but you'd assume that person wouldn't leave you in a den

of fucking lions and NOT come back for you. Generally speaking of course, maybe you had something else going on.

JASPER

Yeah, maybe I did, maybe you said you can take care of yourself and I had something else going on. Maybe. There you go, so stop haunting me, get the hell out of my hotel room.

FEIVEL

Whoa, haunting you? Now I'm a ghost? OooooOOoo. Maybe I'm just a memory, maybe your guilt is trying to manifest itself.

JASPER

What's the difference? Ghosts, memories, guilt, all the same thing to me.

FEIVEL

Look, I don't wanna be here forever. I just came for an apology.

JASPER

Who the hell told you I was in the apology business?

FEIVEL

I just heard you were giving out apologies. You know it's never too late and you know how patient I am, I'm your brother. I'm your partner of 16 years. Maybe you apologize to me, I forgive you, next thing you know you might be able to forgive yourself. How's about it?

JASPER

Christ you're gonna make me cry, Feivel. I had no control! There were no good options available! I won't apologize because I didn't kill you! But I had to leave you. That sucked for me ok. Our partnership meant everything to me-

FEIVEL

Really, everything?

JASPER

No, not everything, but almost. There was just one thing that meant more to me. It's why I had to leave and now she's gone too. I don't know who they're going to send next or who he's coming with. It would be nothing for them just to bomb the whole fucking hotel. I just... just stay here ok? Feivel, just hang out for a few hours, can you do that?

FEIVEL

What a pansy. Is Daisy mad at you?

JASPER

I think so. You know I've decided to go on this passive rampage in her fucking name, and she thinks it's selfish!

FEIVEL

She thinks you're just trying to nullify your own failures.

JASPER

Or something, yeah.

FEIVEL

And she's wrong?

JASPER

Hell yeah! Well kind of, it's... I'm doing this for-

FEIVEL

For her, you said that.

JASPER

Well yeah for her and also for forgiveness, if that makes sense.

FEIVEL

Forgiveness? Whoa, does that mean you've done something you're sorry for?

JASPER

Shit. I'm sorry.

FEIVEL

Aww. Well at least you're sorry for something! I've known you for a long time and I haven't seen you sorry for one damned thing.

JASPER

Hell. I'm sorry for everything, Feivel, ok.

FEIVEL

So this is for everything?

JASPER

This is for everything damn-it! I have a whole hell of a lot to be sorry for and I know this might not change anything, or

redeem anything, but I have nothing else to lose! The spider was right! I'm pouring it all out! Drink?

FEIVEL

Yup.

JASPER

I don't have priorities. I'm not that organized. But I know that if I can't get Daisy's forgiveness, if I can't get your forgiveness, my own forgiveness doesn't mean shit to me.

FEIVEL

So you put a bullet in Daisy's killer, then what?

JASPER

I'm not really taking requests, Feivel, if that's what you're suggesting.

FEIVEL

No, I'm just saying, you punch a guy in the eye, hit the next guy with a crowbar, shoot the next, you get going and uh... you know I'm just saying, if you come across the guy who did me in...

JASPER

Hit him with a crowbar?

FEIVEL

Anyway- to forgiveness, yes?

JASPER

Cheers.

FEIVEL

Hey someone's at the door.

MASON kicks the door in, shotgun in hand.

MASON

You wanted to see me?

JASPER

The door is already broken!

MASON

Hartford sent me to Des Moines fucking Iowa because you asked him to??? Do you know how pissed off I am at you, ya prick?

JASPER

Did you kill Daisy?

MASON

What? You think Hartford would just send to you any head you want on a platter??? I'm here to kill you, Jasper. You're a traitor. You're a cockroach. Go to hell.

MASON cocks the gun. Slow Motion. FEIVEL remains in real time as he sings "Under My Skin" - Sinatra., MASON fires and misses. JASPER grabs the floor lamp by the desk as MASON recoils. JASPER emerges and begins to swing the lamp. FEIVEL strolls around to unplug the lamp in mid swing. FEIVEL then takes a seat with the drink to watch the action. Real time resumes. MASON ducks the lamp swing and lunges at JASPER enraged. MASON lands a couple punches, takes the lamp from him and begins to strangle JASPER with the barrel of his shotgun against the desk. Real time resumes.

MASON

Little prick! I didn't kill your bitch, but I'll watch you die with a smile!

FEIVEL strolls by and puts his empty bottle down on the desk. Exits. JASPER finds the bottle and smashes it over MASON'S head. JASPER apprehends the shotgun and takes aim.

JASPER

How much do you think it is to FedEx a corpse? (Shrugs) you're paying for it.

Click.

JASPER (CONT)

... You only put one shell in it? You came all the way to Des Moines with one shell???

MASON

No! I ran into some trouble on the road.

JASPER

Do you have family?

MASON

Fuck, man do you have any ice?

JASPER

Yeah there's an ice machine down the hall.

MASON

Can we go get some.

JASPER

Yeah, let me make you some chicken noodle soup too.

JASPER swats MASON with the barrel.

JASPER

Who killed Daisy son of a bitch!?

MASON

You hit me in the cavity! I just got that shit filled!

JASPER

Put your hand on the wall!

MASON

What?

JASPER

I said put your hand on the wall, asshole!

MASON

I heard what you said, I just wondered why! Ok!

MASON puts his hand on the wall.

JASPER

Thank you.

JASPER smashes MASON'S hand with the handle of the gun against the wall.

MASON

Ahh!! I have an infected hangnail you fucking prick!

MASON coils up on the bed and nurses his hand.

JASPER

This has been a long night.

JASPER grabs Tony's gun from the desk and cocks it.

JASPER

Tell me who killed Daisy or you're flying home in boxes.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK-

MAID

Housekeeping.

JASPER

I said come back tomorrow!

MAID

You say come back in twenty minutes with your note.

JASPER

That didn't seem like twenty minutes.

MAID (suddenly not so Hispanic)

Oh fuck it.

NADIA kicks in the door, notices MASON bleeding on the bed, JASPER with the gun. She points a pistol at JASPER.

NADIA

Sheezus, Jasper! Is he dead?

JASPER

Who are you? You're not the maid- oh.

NADIA

Is Mason dead!?

JASPER

Nnnno. You wanna drop the gun?

NADIA

You wanna drop yours?

JASPER

Rather not.

NADIA

Why does it smell like Hooch in here?

JASPER

It's probably the room next door- either side really, or even across the hall, my room is like in the eye of the fucking hooker hurricane you know- though I haven't gotten any in like 10 months-

NADIA

Booze, dumbass! Is he drunk?

JASPER

Drunk on head trauma. I need the douche-bag who killed Daisy, do you know where he is?

NADIA

... What happened to Daisy was your fault. You were too late and you deserve to die.

JASPER

I'm not arguing! But I did not kill Daisy!

NADIA

You might as well have! You turned your back on her, her and Feivel!

JASPER

I had no choice! Who the hell are you!?

NADIA

I'm Nadia.

MASON

Yeah that's Nadia.

JASPER raises the gun preparing to deliver the blow to MASON.

JASPER

Wait, are you new?

NADIA

... To this particular-

JASPER

Then what the hell do you know about anything, drop the gun!

NADIA

What are you doing here? Hartford is just going to keep sending soldiers here-

JASPER

Until they're all fucking dead! That's right! And when he stops sending them, I get mobile- THIS WILL NOT END until he begs for ME to end it!

NADIA

He just wants it to end- we all just want it to end.

JASPER

You must not be too eager, you would've killed me by now.

NADIA

Do you think killing you will bring us any closer to an ending?

JASPER

... Are we talking about the same thing?

NADIA shoots MASON dead.

NADIA

I'm going to find Daisy's killer and I'll bring him to you. We're going to end this. But you have to do something for me.

JASPER

Hold on! Just wait a damned minute ok! Who Are You????

NADIA

I told you, my name is Nadia. I need you to kill one more before I send you Daisy's killer. Call it a trade, you do me a

favor, I'll do you a favor. In case you haven't figured it out, you have no choice, but to trust me.

JASPER

Wow, great cliché, Nadia. I could not trust you and shoot you in your back on your way out. There's no such thing as no choice.

NADIA

It seems to me you're more prone to hit someone with a gun than shoot them with it, which means A: you're empty, or B: Just a sweetheart looking for a way out of this hellish mess- albeit a slow way.

JASPER

But it's never both is it?

NADIA

Wouldn't that be convenient?

JASPER

Ok, Nadia. It's clear to me that Hartford isn't going to send me Daisy's killer no matter how many soldiers I send back to him in caskets. So *my* plan was to go after him, BUT if you have a better plan- explaining why in the hell I should stay here- tell me or I'm fucking leaving, did I make sense just now, my mind's been doing funny things as of late...

MASON'S dead corpse comes alive long enough to give JAPSER the bird and a raspberry.

NADIA

I told you. I'm going to find Daisy's killer for you and trust me, I *know* how to find him. But why would I just tell you when I can use it as a bargaining chip for me? I need you to kill one more guy. That's it. It won't be hard.

NADIA turns to exit.

JASPER

Fine, but who?

NADIA

He killed Feivel.

NADIA takes a step toward the door then slowly turns back to JASPER, sniffing the air.

NADIA

Did you just shit your pants??

JASPER

It's Mason.

NADIA

Whatever.

JASPER

No I'm serious, he shit himself when you shot him. The first thing that happens to a person when you shoot them is they lose control of their bowels. And actually, we're lucky he didn't vomit. Getting shot is an unbearably embarrassing ordeal. I mean thinking about it, I could probably take the pain, but the whole shitty pants thing... gross. Haven't you shot anybody before?

NADIA

Well yeah. I guess I've just never stuck around to see if they shit themselves or not.

JASPER

They do.

NADIA

... ok.

FEIVEL passes NADIA as she exits. He stares her down passionately.

FEIVEL

Holy shit.

JASPER

She's just your type isn't she.

FEIVEL

You ain't kiddin', friend, she's my angel. So now what?

JASPER

Daisy?!

DAISY enters slowly- sax music.

DAISY

Yeah?

JASPER

What should I do?

DAISY

About what? Hi Feivel.

FEIVEL

Hey Daisy.

JASPER

Nadia... she wants me to kill one more to get to the guy who killed you, I mean what the hell is that? Is she undercover, is she a liar- she sure isn't afraid to pull the trigger, it feels like she's dumping her dirty laundry onto me... she's hiding too much.

DAISY

Hmm. Feivel, what do you think?

FEIVEL

I think I'd like to thank the guy who wrote the song that made my baby fall in love with me...

DAISY and FEIVEL dance a disco dance to "Who Put the Bomp?" MASON begins flipping JASPER off and giving him raspberries again. JASPER wraps MASON in the comforter and drags him off stage.

JASPER

You guys are no help at all.

Fade to Black.

ACT 2

SCENE ONE- THUG and BRUTE'S car.

THUG and BRUTE have been in the car for far too long. THUG's

boredom is boring a hole through his head, BRUTE looks more inquisitive.

BRUTE

Jim Carrey. Now I'll bet you \$1000 Jim Carrey carries a gun.

THUG

Jim Carrey does not carry a gun, who the hell would want to kill him?

BRUTE

Plenty of people! He's a celebrity! Tons of psychos out there target celebs, especially the internationals.

THUG

International psychos?

BRUTE

Celebrities.

THUG

Jim Carrey's Canadian I don't think that counts.

BRUTE

International or not, he carries. He knows. He knows the value of a little notoriety to a psycho. I mean if I were a psycho, I'd make damned sure I left a legacy. I'd be the guy who drowned Jared from Subway in a vat of lard. Or the guy who filled water balloons with piss and cyanide and hurled them into crowds at the presidential inauguration, or the Super Bowl. People would talk about me like, "How many swastikas did he graffiti on the Wailing Wall?" "Filled what to the brim with genital parasites?" "Got the whole Vatican addicted to what?" How?? A little notoriety. Just saying if.

THUG

You can't leave a more positive legacy? "Covered the Statue of Liberty in how many flowers?"

BRUTE

What's the title of that book that Hitler wrote?

THUG

Mein Kamf.

BRUTE

And the book Churchill wrote?... I rest my case.

SCENE TWO- Hotel Room

FEIVEL sits on the edge of the bed
as JASPER throws a deck of cards
around.

JASPER
Something's wrong... I've been waiting too long here.

FEIVEL
Oh shit...Have you seen "Miller's Crossing?"

JASPER
Of course... you think Nadia's seen "Miller's Crossing?"

FEIVEL
I'm thinking she has.

JASPER
You think she lied to me and went back to Hartford to tell him
I'm dead so I didn't go after them, I just stay here waiting
until I die? But then why didn't she just kill me?

FEIVEL
She likes you.

JASPER
Bullshit. No one likes me. Fuck this, I'm going after them.

As JASPER gets to the door the
phone rings. JASPER turns around.
The door is kicked in, hits JASPER
who falls to the floor.

MR. SHACKLEFERD
Jasper, you sorry, sorry piece of shit!

JASPER
(From the floor) The door's already broken!

MR. SHACKLEFERD picks up JASPER by
the shirt collar.

JASPER
Mr. Shackleferd?

FEIVEL

Who the hell is that?

JASPER

It's Mr. Shackleferd, my seventh grade gym teacher... What are you doing here??

MR. SHACKLEFERD

Do you realize how inconsiderate you are being to all the parasite-hosting whores who could be using this room for business to buy some reconstructive surgery and breast implants for their prepubescent sons and daughters!?

JASPER

Breast implants for their sons?

MR. SHACKLEFERD

There's a demand for everything these days, fifteen pushups, Ethel! Now!

JASPER obeys.

MR. SHACKLEFERD

Look at what you amounted to, are you proud of this?? At least whores work hard for their money! They make a living, they develop a skill-set! You lie! You cheat! You steal! You are lower than them! Even the parasites on their genitalia have one or two long-term goals! You are rotting away in a hotel room, stupid, outsmarted, rotting wad of meat!

FEIVEL

Jasper, get off the floor!

MR. SHACKLEFERD

Do ten more for your friend!

FEIVEL

Kiss my ass, gym teacher! This man lived a life! This man contributed more to this world than you could ever dream of! He gave all of himself to his friends- hell, to strangers! A fucking modern day Robin of Nottingham! Jasper had an unshakable love in his life- *unshakable!* It made the mountains look jittery! And a love like that doesn't just occur. It takes balls pal. It takes agonizing sacrifice. It takes more of a man than you could even aspire to be. So you can back the hell off of him. Shove that whistle up your ass, go back to

your mom's house and get drunk and fail to kill yourself- again!
This is my friend and his accomplishments are well beyond your
feeble fucking comprehension. Fuck. Off.

JASPER

Thanks.

MR. SHACKLEFERD removes his
whistle, inserts it in his rectum,
and exits.

JASPER

You really think that about me man?

FEIVEL

... I think so. I mean don't get me wrong, you've slipped, but... I
think you're on your way back. Which is good because I missed
you.

FEIVEL helps JASPER off of the
floor just in time for the door to
be kicked in yet again, smacking
JASPER back down. BRUTE and THUG
enter.

BRUTE

Where's Nadia, you son of a bitch! Where is she!?

Freeze frame.

JASPER VO

So let me tell you why I am screwed. This guy's known as the
Brute. The alias downplays his capabilities by a long shot.
He's never missed a target. I mean ever. I heard this story
once where The Brute actually buried a bullet in the back of a
guy's head by hitting it with a golf club. So I'm screwed.

JASPER

(From the floor) The door's already broken!

THUG and BRUTE search the room.

JASPER VO

Now I was just expecting the one guy. If Nadia told me there
would be two guys, I still would've taken the deal, but I
would've stuck a little closer to my guns. Tony's felt light,
probably only has three or four left in it and of course the one

in mine. Truth be told, I don't like holding guns. Don't like the way they make your hands smell. Like car change and iodine. That's a pet peeve of mine, when my hands smell-

THUG

She ain't here! Where'd she go?

JASPER

(From the floor) Did you check the closet or the shower? I don't know where's another cliché place for someone to hide in a hotel room?

BRUTE

Yells something in Russian

THUG

Yells something back in Russian

JASPER

Oh, hanging off of the ledge out the window, under the bed is a popular one-

BRUTE picks JASPER up off the floor. Punches him hard in the face. JASPER reels back over the desk chair.

JASPER (from the floor)

Whoo! Feels like you might have done that once or twice before. So uh. Which one of you cock jockeys killed Feivel?

THUG

Both of us.

BRUTE

Yells something in Russian

THUG

We will ask the questions!

THUG slams JASPERS head on the side of the desk.

BRUTE

Where's Nadia, fucker?!

JASPER

She's at the door.

THUG and BRUTE both whip their heads to the door.

JASPER

Haa!

THUG kicks JASPER in the ribs and throws him on the bed. BRUTE draws his gun.

BRUTE

It's a shame, I was really hoping you'd know. See I'm kind of out of leads.

JASPER

Oh, owowowow, what did I land on??

JASPER searches underneath him to find a middle finger.

JASPER

Oh here it is, I'm glad I found that. Thought I left it in the car-

BRUTE takes aim. BRUTE fires. JASPER ducks down on the bed.

THUG

... Did you just miss?

BRUTE

N-hiccup- no!

JASPER

Yyyes you did.

BRUTE

D-hiccup- DIE RAT!

BRUTE fires and misses again.

THUG

Brute, what is wrong with you?

JASPER

He's got freaking hiccups! Oh thank God!

THUG pulls out a knife. Phone rings.

JASPER

I got it!

BRUTE

A-hiccup-Answer it!

JASPER

I said I got it, I was already gonna, Christ.

JASPER answers. After a pause, slow motion, JASPER begins to swing the phone toward BRUTE's head.

NADIA

(On the phone) Jasper listen, I hope this isn't too late. Two guys are headed over there, they'll be looking for me, they killed Feivel, make the bastards hurt!

FEIVEL enters to unplug the phone for full range of motion. JASPER makes contact and sends BRUTE back, real time resumes. THUG swipes at JASPER. JASPER picks up a chair to absorb the blade. BRUTE regains composure to shoot at JASPER and miss again. Slow motion resumes.

JASPER

Feivel, do you see this?! We found them!

FEIVEL

I'm proud of ya kid!

JASPER

Thanks! ... They're pretty big though... how uh... what should I do?

FEIVEL

Well it seems like Nadia followed through, or maybe she's just trying to keep you here longer-

JASPER

Hey they're getting pretty close, you think you can help me?

FEIVEL

I'm just a ghost, Jasper. What am I supposed to do?

FEIVEL hits BRUTE with a pillow from the bed.

JASPER

Fucking hysterical, Feivel. This is no time to be hilarious ok! I need some help here!

FEIVEL

Do these dumbasses deserve to die for murdering me?

JASPER

Hell yeah.

FEIVEL

Do you love Daisy?

JASPER

Hell yeah!

FEIVEL

Then kicks some ass, damn-it!

Resume real time. JASPER dips and dodges his way to the bathroom as FEIVEL continues to pummel them with a pillow. FEIVEL takes a break to pee as the fight continues behind him. JASPER tears down the shower curtain pole for a weapon. FEIVEL flushes. JASPER's attention turns to the toilet. He takes the toilet back lid off and lunges at his assailants. Slow motion resumes.

JASPER VO

Then I started thinking, sure this is for me. Sure this is one way I can learn to forgive myself, but I still wasn't sure how any of this made sense...

FEIVEL takes toilet lid from JASPER as JASPER steps aside. FEIVEL continues to beat down his murderers. DAISY enters and approaches JASPER to kiss him passionately.

JASPER VO

This is all part of something enormous, and I am just a vessel. We're all just vessels. We're all just little pieces of puzzle pieces and nothing makes sense until we see the big picture. And most of us will never see the big picture. That's why we have to have faith that things don't just fucking transpire! That's what love is. This is for love!

JASPER

I'm almost there, baby.

DAISY

I know.

DAISY and JASPER kiss passionately. FEIVEL continues beating assailants. Lights fade.

SCENE THREE- DARRELL'S car

DARRELL drives on. He recites this poem as he bobs in and out of consciousness. Cars honk occasionally, shoulder bumps buzz.

DARRELL

Just stay awake just stay awake
Widely watch the sandman shake
Your eyelids aren't soft, no they're not soft
And they have wings to keep them aloft
But I'm so tired, I'm so tired
Of being the failing liar
Who tries to dissuade me from my slumber
One hand on top of my pillow, one under
They lie still and still they lie
Even though they can't convince me they try

I'm not sleepy, just thinking deeply
Building my thought temples so steeply
Suddenly my wide-awake is misplaced
Drool turns to sandman mud upon my pillowcase.

A cell phone rings, waking
DARRELL.

DARRELL

Yeah. I'm driving. I'm in... I don't know. Des Moines?? You found him in Des Moines?? What's he doing in... is he dead?

SCENE FOUR- Hotel Room

FEIVEL is in the spotlight, covered in blood. He sings "They Can't Take That Away From Me" as this scene occurs. JASPER is going through wallets at the desk. Not finding much as he flings one after another behind him. DAISY joins FEIVEL for the song. JASPER plugs the phone back in. MASON joins in the song, abrasion and leaky torso. JASPER collects his attackers' knives and places them in the desk drawer. BRUTE and THUG stand up, bloodied and bashed and join in the song. It's a party atmosphere, balloons, dancing, fun lights. The PISSED-ON SPIDER enters for the big finish. JASPER sits at the front of the stage as this is going on around him.

Phone rings.

JASPER

Out! Everyone out! Go! (Answering the phone) Yeah?

NADIA

Is it ok to come in?

JASPER

In where? Are you here?

NADIA

Yeah are you done?

JASPER hangs up and answers the door.

NADIA

Can't be too cautious.

JASPER

Yeah, mind sending them one at a time from now on?

NADIA

They're dead, both of them?

JASPER

What- yeah they're both dead, why were they speaking Russian?

NADIA

Because they're Russian.

JASPER

Who were they, were they with Hartford?

NADIA

No, different outfit, collectors.

JASPER

And they killed Feivel?

NADIA

Yeah. I was next. Thought there would just be the one, didn't know he'd made a friend, I'm sorry about that. I'm glad you're ok.

NADIA pulls her gun on JASPER.

JASPER

Oh come on-

NADIA

You left Feivel to die. You fucking left him! He's dead because of you.

JASPER

What do you care!? (beat) ...oh-

NADIA smiles and shrugs before firing. JASPER evades the bullet narrowly.

NADIA

God-damn right! I loved him!

NADIA fires two more, one dodged, one grazed.

JASPER

He was my brother Nadia, I wouldn't have left him there if I'd had a choice! Does that make sense?

NADIA

No.

JASPER

Daisy was in trouble I had to leave Jasper to find her- you'd leave your best friend for Feivel wouldn't you? I mean wouldn't you, seriously, is that something a decent person does? I thought it was. But we're freaking cockroaches no matter what we do aren't we. Cockroaches, igniting chaos wherever we step.

NADIA

If Daisy's best friend left her to die, to save the man she loved, would you want to kill her too?

JASPER

Wait, would I kill Daisy?

NADIA

No, dumbass, her friend!

JASPER

... No, can't kill someone because they're in love. But I've said all I can say, if you still want to kill me, I'll stop squirming. Just do it in the bathroom, it's already a mess in there, and I don't want to cause the maids anymore problems-

NADIA

It doesn't matter. I'm empty.

JASPER

How the hell are you empty, that was three shots.

NADIA

(Breaking down) I snagged some trouble on the road.. I was reloading.. and the bullets fell between the seats and the car is such a fucking mess and I couldn't get them because my fingers are too fat because I've been eating so much fucking fast food on the road because I've just been so stressed- Jasper, it's been such a bad day.

NADIA slumps over to JASPER and hugs him. JASPER keeps his eye on her gun behind him.

JASPER

I know it has.

NADIA notices JASPER's accumulating arsenal on the desk.

NADIA

Holy shit. Are those loaded?

JASPER

I think so, except for the knives. Well, that one is for sure empty and so is that one.

JASPER

Um... nope.

NADIA

You're full of shit.

JASPER

No seriously, look at the walls, there are no-

NADIA

Bullets in say this one?

NADIA picks up Mason's shotgun from the pile.

JASPER

Mason's. Empty.

NADIA

Yeah we hit some trouble on the road-

JASPER

I've heard.

NADIA tosses it and picks a pistol.

JASPER

Yup. That one too, there's a lot of trouble out on that road apparently.

NADIA points the pistol at JASPER.

NADIA

So you wouldn't mind?

JASPER

Something you should know before you do. If you pull that trigger and miss or even if it is empty, you will have all of the sudden fallen into the "in my way" category. The survival rate in this category is 0%.

NADIA

You loved them didn't you.

JASPER

Nadia, what have I been telling you?

NADIA

Just tell me the truth.

JASPER

About what?

NADIA

Is it empty?

JASPER

Ok. There's one left.

NADIA

(Beat). Spend wisely.

She tosses JASPER the gun. She picks up Tony's pistol.

NADIA (CONT'D)

How about this one?

JASPER

That's Tony's gun, it should have a few more in it.

NADIA

Ok, (sets it on the desk) and do you plan on using any knives this evening?

JASPER

God no, I don't know how to use a knife.

NADIA

You hold it by the handle and kill with the other end-

JASPER

I meant regarding technique- martial use.

NADIA

It's not complicated Jasper, point out, handle in-

JASPER

I don't wanna use any knives ok? Hey what do you care anyway? You planned on putting a hole in my skull a couple minutes ago, what do you care what's loaded, empty, or if I'm going to use knives, use knives on what? You don't know how to find Daisy's killer. You just wanted vengeance for Feivel!

NADIA

Vengeance for Feivel would make a great title for a play or something, or maybe a rock band-

JASPER

Bitch, listen! The guys who killed Feivel are dead, you have an ending, congratulations. And if you're not satisfied with that then you can kill me too, what the hell. Because I'm no closer to an ending than when I started. I mean, for all I know you sent those two pricks after me on purpose and you were just going to kill them after they killed me. But I'm sure fucking glad it all worked out for you anyway. Use knives on what?

NADIA

I don't want to kill you Jasper. You can't kill someone just for being in love right? Love is painful enough. I've spent the passed few weeks scurrying around trying to find you and whoever else killed Feivel, I don't even know why. Just grasping for things to make sense I guess. Flailing my arms around for balance. I miss my boyfriend.

JASPER

I miss him too. I'm sorry.

NADIA

Me too.

NADIA takes aim and fires at
JASPER. Click.

NADIA

Thought it was worth a shot.

NADIA exits.

SCENE FIVE- Hotel Room still.

JASPER slowly wraps a pillowcase
around his graze wound during his
VO.

JASPER VO

I try to put it all together in my head. I feel like all the
pieces are there. But none of them fit. Or the puzzle is just
too big or my card table is just too small or... I fucking hate
analogies. I just don't get it.

Knock, knock, knock.

JASPER

About time someone learned to knock.

Just as JASPER has the door open,
he's grazed by a bullet. TONY and
HARTFORD enter.

HARTFORD

You're right, Tony, he's gotten quick. But still, was that so
hard?

JASPER

Hartford.

HARTFORD

Jasper. It seems you've been making a bit of a racket. Tony
here tells me you're looking for the guy that killed Daisy,
well. I thought I'd just come down here and straighten things
out on my own. You've made quite the fucking mess for yourself,
I'd say. Tony, Mason, Nadia, not to mention Feivel and Daisy
and God knows whom else. I think it's time we end the
destruction by killing off the source. Don't you?

JASPER

You're the destroyer not me. I wouldn't have kicked up any dust-

TONY

Jasper! It's over! You wouldn't leave it alone, you just kept on pressing those buttons and this is what you get!

JASPER pulls his own gun.

TONY

Your empty. Otherwise you wouldn't have hesitated, not to mention all the bodies you've gone through.

JASPER

I think I might have one left actually. I'm just trying to think which son of a bitch deserves it the most.

HARTFORD

What makes you think you get a dying request?

JASPER

Isn't that a formality? I thought that was the etiquette in this kind of execution type situation.

The door is kicked in. TONY and HARTFORD spin around to see DARRELL holding NADIA in front of him. JASPER shoots HARTFORD in the chest. Slow motion.

JASPER VO

Now I'm not sure if Hartford killed Daisy or not, but it just seemed like the thing to do, especially considering the fucking lunatic shot me. And it's apparent that Tony has chosen a side. Shit, now that I point my gun at him I remember, I've already shot this bastard. I'm empty! Well fuck! I don't know who has Nadia, but he looks like she'd given him a hard time. Cotton balls up his nose, causing his big dumb mouth to hang open. Either she gave him a couple shiners or he hasn't slept in weeks. He's been looking for someone. Bet he thought I was alone. Bet his mind is reeling. He's going to shoot somebody. And If it's not Tony, I'm fucked. This could be it.

FEIVEL enters. FEIVEL and NADIA pull DARRELL'S arm so the gun aims at TONY. DARRELL fires, TONY

drops. NADIA jumps into FEIVEL'S arms. They samba to some easy music while JASPER scrambles for TONY'S gun. DARRELL recovers, they point their pistols at each other. FEIVEL and NADIA stop dancing to kiss. DAISY enters. JASPER watches her as she slowly strolls passed him.

DAISY

You did good baby. I forgive you.

NADIA FEIVEL AND JASPER

"Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer do! I'm-"

As JASPER is gazing at DAISY, who's looking especially beautiful, DARRELL shoots him in the chest. Resume real time JASPER doesn't notice his wound, but continues to stare lovingly at DAISY. JASPER slowly turns his head back toward DARRELL who still has his gun aimed. JASPER then notices the hole in his chest and becomes annoyed. He shoots back, but he is empty. DAISY exits.

JASPER

(Talking to the gun) Tony, you shithead!

DARRELL

Which one of you is Jasper?

JASPER raises his hand.

DARRELL

Mason was my brother. I've been looking for him for two years. You killed him.

JASPER

Did you murder my wife?

DARRELL

Nadia?

JASPER

Daisy!

DARRELL

... No I didn't.

JASPER arcs his head to glare confused at NADIA who reveals a bullet wound in her chest and shrugs.

JASPER

What the fuck is going on???

DARRELL

You've lost it, Jasper. My name is Darrell. I'm ending it.

JASPER

It's not over. None of this makes sense. The Russians, Nadia... I don't understand any of this. Who the hell killed Daisy?!

DAISY enters.

DAISY

Jasper!?

JASPER

Sorry, darling, I don't know who killed you-

DAISY

Who the hell is this?

JASPER

It's Darrell, I killed his brother or some shit.

DARRELL

Where the hell did you come from?

JASPER

Wait, you can see her???

DAISY

Hartford told me to wait in the car or he'd kill me, but it was taking him this long- oh it's a dream come true to see you again, baby.

JASPER
You're alive!?

DAISY
Yeah...

JASPER
You're alive, Christ!

They kiss.

DAISY
Baby are you shot???

JASPER
(To NADIA and FEIVEL) Wait are you still alive?

NADIA AND FEIVEL
Nope.

DARRELL shakes his head in
confusion and exits.

DAISY
Who shot you, are you ok??

JASPER
Are you pissed at me?

DAISY
Who shot you??? What's that smell?

JASPER
It's me, I shit myself it's what happens when... hm. Man on Fire.

DAISY
What??

JASPER
Like Man On Fire when Pita ended up being alive the whole time.

DAISY
Honey I don't think anyone saw that movie. Who shot you???

JASPER
... I'm fucking sleeeeeepy.

DAISY

Jasper! Please,

JASPER

What, please what, why the hell are you crying?

DAISY

Because you're dying, baby.

JASPER

Oh. I guess I am. I love you.

DAISY

I love you, Jasper, and I swear to God whoever killed you is going to pay and burn in hell-

JASPER

Well he was just here.

DAISY

He was?

JASPER

(beat) No. You know what? Fuck him.

DAISY

What, what do you mean?

JASPER

... I mean I killed him. He's dead. Hartford's dead.

DAISY

You killed him?

JASPER

This has been a mess...

DAISY

I know. But it's over now. It's all over.

JASPER

I'd like to thank you.

DAISY

Oh, and I'd like to thank you.

JASPER

"I'd like to thank the guy..."

FEIVEL AND JASPER

"Who wrote the song that made my baby fall in love with me..."

ALL on stage for a "Who Put the
Bomp" dance party.

END