

"OCCUPIED"

by David Misch

ACT ONE

SCENE 1 (Saturday, April 25, 1970)

A speaker's platform on a college football field; students TED, LOU, EVERETT, RUSS and TINA are talking.

IZZY enters; older, mid-30's, in cut-offs and a t-shirt which says "I AM NOT WHAT I SEEM". The others are oblivious as Izzy stares at the theater audience, baffled then disgusted.

IZZY

What the fuck is this?! Look at you sitting on your fat asses! Sorry, no offense, when I say "fat asses" I only mean you have gigantic buttocks. And you're waiting around like it's my job to entertain you! You saw the flyer -- Vietnam rally, Marshall Field, Rosner College, April 25 1970.

(to audience member)

How's that for exposition?

(to all)

If you're here to stop the war, cool. If you're here to get drunk or stoned or laid, there are the exits. Unless you're a chick who thinks I'm sexy. Wait, what am I saying, I'm Izzy Roth, I'm famous, obviously I'm sexy.

(sees something)

Is that a beeper? Turn it off, unless you're selling drugs.

("realizes")

Oh, you are selling drugs. My apologies, who am I to stifle free-market capitalism. I mean, I'm a Marxist, but I really like drugs. Does that make me a hypocrite? Hey, I contain multitudes.

(to audience member)

That's Walt Whitman. Read a book.

(to "beeper" person)

Do you have any drugs?

(as if "Yes")

Ahh -- alley out back, intermission. Do you take Visa?

(then)

Anyway, orientation. I'm not actually here at the moment -- I'm at a draft-card burning at Cal State. But I'll be here soon and I look forward to meeting all of you, and having sex with many of you, then.

(then)

But, sadly, this isn't about me. It's about

(to Ted)

you.

TED
Hello?

IZZY
Ted Gershing, right?

TED
Yeah...

IZZY
It's about you, and a girl.

TED
What girl?

IZZY
She's not here.

TED
Oh-kay.

IZZY
And it's about love at first sight.

TED
I don't think so. I'm here to organize a protest rally, I don't know anything about a girl and I don't believe in love at ---

(EDITH enters: no make-up, self-possessed for 17. TED is stricken.)

TED (cont'd)
Holy shit.

IZZY
And my work here is done.

(IZZY exits; EDITH smiles at TED, who smiles back, then realizes she's actually looking at LOU, who waves. EDITH glances at Ted as she passes, he looks somewhere else then, as soon as she's past, at her.)

LOU
Edith! I didn't know you were coming.

EDITH
I was up in the seats, surrounded by a sea of nobody. I guess you're the only ones against the war?

LOU
So young, so innocent. The rally was supposed to start ten minutes ago so no one'll be here for twenty3.

EDITH
Then can I ask about my article?

LOU
Mm...

(LOU sticks a rubber dinosaur in his mouth and chomps
the tail like a cigar.)

EDITH
(amused)
What is that?

LOU
Triceratops, want one?

EDITH
Thanks but I'm trying to cut down. So, my writing sucks.

LOU
Sucks?! It's dynamite, honey -- journalistic nitroglycerine!

EDITH
Are you gonna print it?

LOU
Well, the current issue is, y'know, chock-full of, uh...

EDITH
Lou, you edit a college newspaper, you'll print anything with
a subject and a predicate. Plus I'm a girl so you'd print it
just to get me in the sack.

LOU
I don't want you in a sack, I couldn't even see you.

EDITH
Lou...

LOU
What's the title again?

EDITH
"The Economic Indices of a Military Economy."

LOU
Yeeaahh. Edith -- it's too dry. It's really dry. It needs to
be less dry.

EDITH
But... the economic indices are counterintuitive!

LOU

(stares)

Look, you're obviously brilliant. You should send this to, like, an economics journal.

EDITH

I did. They said it was too dry. But Nixon and Agnew call us unpatriotic and ignorant so I thought if I wrote something that proved how stupid the war is, they'd...

LOU

Stop it?

EDITH

Naive?

LOU

Yeah, 'cause I'm stopping the war with five teenagers on a football field.

EDITH

You can write. I read your editorial -- a hundred Vietnamese civilians dying every day, at least that many American soldiers wounded, mutilated... "Young men falling like trees."

LOU

I stole that from Susan Sontag.

EDITH

So what can a non-plagiarist do?

LOU

Join us. RAW -- Rosner Against The War.

EDITH

Yeah, it's just, y'know... organizations.

LOU

Are you accusing me of being organized? I promise you, I'm the only one here who knows what he's doing and I have no idea what I'm doing.

EDITH

Cool. So do I sign something? You need fingerprints, blood test?

LOU

Urine test but it's not for security, I just love me the pee.

(EVERETT approaches; the classic stoner hippie -- pony-tail, big sloppy moustache, tie-dye shirt, sandals -- but surprisingly smart and involved.)

EVERETT

Lou -- I was stoked, now I'm not.

LOU

Oh man, Everett's coming un-stoked, we better start.

(looks around, frustrated)

Okay, now there should be people. In fact, the place should be fucking filled!

(RUSS is a surfer dude gone paranoid, always poised to battle... something.)

RUSS

Maybe "Mod Squad"'s on.

EVERETT

Yeah, and it's totally bogus people would watch that instead of protesting the war. Unless Julie goes undercover as a mud wrestler in which case I'm outta here.

RUSS

Plus this demo is lame.

LOU

What?!

EVERETT

If I may paraphrase the provocative thought of my taciturn yet darkly virile associate, we're doing a shit job motivating these jagoffs to stop the country from going boogers.

(TINA is pretty and perky.)

TINA

Is that an actual expression, "going boogers"?

TED

Tina, boogers are really gross, right? They should be inside your nose, not dropping napalm on Vietnamese children.

EVERETT

Well played, sir.

LOU

This rally is gonna be incredibly not lame -- we'll get people involved by having them come up with concrete plans for action.

TED

Which'll never happen, so we need to think of 'em now.

LOU

Exactly.

EVERETT

Boycott classes!

(others GIGGLE/SNICKER)

What?

TINA

You already do, Everett.

TED

Especially your eight o'clocks.

EVERETT

Roomie, are you deliberately harshing my mellow?

RUSS

Bring the war home.

LOU

Right, but specifically...

RUSS

Kidnap a nun.

(Various eye-rolls.)

RUSS (cont'd)

I mean it -- we should kidnap a nun, wire her with explosives and throw her on the highway. Then when the cars hit her, she'll explode and everyone'll die. That'll stop the war.

EDITH

What?! You would actually ---

(ignores TED's "cool it")

--- you would actually endanger people's lives?! I'm horrified!

LOU

Ohhh-kay, here's a thought -- let's write our ideas on a piece of paper!

(LOU tears paper and hands pieces around. As EVERYONE writes, TED leans to EDITH.)

TED

Don't worry, that's just Russ.

EDITH

He wants to kidnap a nun!

TED

He always does. For every issue, kidnap a nun is the answer. First time we were supposed to hold one for ransom. Then we were supposed to put her on trial.

(MORE)

TED (cont'd)

Then there was something about injecting her with LSD and drowning her in the reservoir.

EDITH

Well if he's insane, why is he here?

LOU

(overhears)

'Cause he's the crazy you need. Nothing sparks when everyone's on the same page. People like Russ keep you honest.

(TED indicates RUSS coming; RUSS gives his paper to LOU, who reads, then:)

LOU (cont'd)

I dunno, Russ -- if we set her on fire, she could burn, y'know, forests.

TED

And rivers.

(EDITH stares at them, astonished.)

RUSS

Shit, you're right.

LOU

(to group)

Other ideas?

TINA

What about Dr. Medfield?

EVERETT

Bringing in the college president doesn't really flow with my boycotting classes plan.

RUSS

(to Lou)

We could do it in a fireproof room! Then she couldn't burn anything!

TED

C'mon, Medfield's cool.

TINA

He's been against the war for like two years!

RUSS

Wait, if she's in a fireproof room no one'd see her. We better re-think.

LOU
 (looks out)
 Okay, now people are coming, but where's Izzy?

EDITH
 Izzy Roth's gonna be here?

LOU
 He said so but Izzy's got a... relaxed attitude towards commitments. Still, the man's unbelievable -- half political organizer, half free-form rabble-rouser, half sex-crazed court jester.

EVERETT
 He's one-and-a-half people?

LOU
 The qualities overlap.

RUSS
 I got it -- outdoors, but we use a flame-thrower! They're really safe.

LOU
 (ignores RUSS)
 Izzy's our star. If he doesn't show, we're doomed.

EVERETT
 Lou, don't exaggerate -- you're doomed.

(LOU looks around nervously; EVERETT sees TED grinning at EDITH and pulls him aside.)

EVERETT (cont'd)
 What the hell, rooms -- you look like a "Have A Nice Day" button.

TED
 I look at her and my underwear melts.

RUSS
 While we wait for Izzy to never come, let's chant.

EVERETT
 Gregorian or Aramaic?

TED
 And the Music History seminar pays off.
 (high-fives EVERETT)

RUSS
 "Ho Ho Ho Chi Minh, NLF is gonna win!"

EVERETT

I can't do that, I keep thinking it's NFL and we're mad about football.

RUSS

"Hey hey LBJ, how many kids did you kill today!"

TINA

That's so mean.

LOU

You want us to protest nicely?

TINA

Yes! "eace Now!" "Draft beer not boys!"

TINA/EDITH

Draft beer not boys! Draft beer not boys!

RUSS

I think we should kidnap a nun, cover her body with spikes and throw her on the airport runway. Then when the planes land, they'll hit her and crash and everyone'll die. That'll stop the war.

(ALL stare; then:)

LOU/EVERETT/TINA/EDITH

Draft beer not boys! Draft beer not boys!...

RUSS

Nun! Nun! Nun! Nun!...

(They shout each other offstage as TED sees EDITH do some cheerleading moves and goes over.)

TED

Lemme guess -- you're demonstrating the economic indices of ironic cheerleading.

EDITH

Lou showed you my article!

TED

Yeah, but I skipped the parts I didn't understand so it only took a minute to read.

EDITH

If you skipped the pretentious parts you didn't read anything.

TED

We haven't actually met -- Ted Gershing.

EDITH

Edith Royce.

(re: others)

You're not a big fan of chanting.

TED

I don't trust political philosophies that rhyme.

(grabs sign, "TROOPS OUT NOW")

I feel this captures the essence of a responsible foreign policy while retaining the dynamic vernacular of proletarian speech.

EDITH

And it's easy to chant.

TED

Ouch. So you want to be a writer?

EDITH

Not anymore. Maybe I'll major in Philosophy.

TED

That's good. After graduation, you can open a little Philosophy shop.

EDITH

You're funny.

TED

And Jewish. Yet somehow born in Indiana.

EDITH

So what are you doing with your life?

TED

I know, but I won't tell you.

EDITH

So you don't know.

TED

Engineer? I like figuring out how things work.

EDITH

How do things work?

TED

Counter-weights.

EDITH

Who knew.

TED

Engineers.

(TINA comes over.)

TINA
Excuse me -- Edith, right? Can I borrow your bra?

EDITH
Um...

TINA
It's for President Nixon.

EDITH
I'll repeat: um.

TED
You're kicking the dummies again?

TINA
It's political satire!

EDITH
Well, you're in luck -- I buy all my lingerie in Dick Nixon's size.

TINA
Can you bring it up later? We're on after the Socialist Workers Glee Club.

(A burst of SOUSA's "THE STARS AND STRIPES FOREVER"; the OTHERS come back and look at the audience.)

IZZY (O.S.)
Ladies and gentlemen, once in a great while a man appears on the American scene with qualities impossible to ignore -- brains, beauty, charisma, overwhelming physical strength. Such a man... is Spiro Agnew. But right now, here's Isaiah Benjamin Roth!

(IZZY appears at the back of the theater, waving his arms while making "V" signs like Nixon. He's followed by JONES, in a dark suit, hat and shades. A portable cassette player strapped around IZZY's chest blares the Sousa. Oh, and he has "FUCK" in Magic Marker on his forehead.

IZZY walks down the aisle shaking hands.)

IZZY (cont'd)
Hello, howdy, bienvenuto, das vedanya, Spanish stuff, Balkan obscenity, twenty-three Eskimo words for snow.

(to woman)
Toldja I'd be back -- ooo, you're lovely.

(to man)
Ooo, you're lovely.

(MORE)

IZZY (cont'd)

(to man)
 Ooo, you're... here, aren'tcha! Glad ya came.
 (to audience)
 Something I hope we'll all do later.
 (to man; feels suit/shirt)
 Corduroy, interesting choice.
 (to back of theater)
 This man brought peanuts -- confiscate 'em and put 'em in my cubby.
 (to someone)
 Wouldn't life be better if everyone had cubbies? That was rhetorical -- you have no line.
 (to woman)
 Whoa, great breasts, how do you do that, mine are so tiny.
 (to man)
 I've run out of quips. And rows.
 (to someone in first row)
 Thank you for paying more. It's suckers like you that keep the arts alive.

(IZZY reaches the stage, stops the SOUSA, sees LOU.)

IZZY (cont'd)

Don't tell me -- I'm lousy with names and faces but I never forget a pit.
 (lifts LOU's arm, sniffs)
 Lou Tersini!

LOU

You're more disgusting than I am.

IZZY

("modest")
 Oh that's not true...

LOU

What's with...
 (indicates "FUCK")

IZZY

Tired of getting my picture in the paper. But enough of this gay banter -- show me the fire, I got the gas. Literally, I had beans for lunch.

(stops LOU before he can speak)
 Yes, I know I'm late. Rental car died. They probably recognized me -- "It's Roth, take out the transmission." Meet Mr. Jones, he gave me a lift.

(LOU goes to shake but JONES retreats.)

LOU

You a friend of Izzy's?

He's FBI.
 IZZY

(laughs)
 LOU
 Right on.

IZZY
 I'm not joking.
 (to Jones)
 Give him an example of your FBI glare.
 (nothing)
 Now look sad.
 (nothing)
 Play dead.
 (nothing; to Lou)
 He'll do anything I ask.
 (stage whisper)
 I think he's in love. Oh God, why did you give me these legs?

LOU
 You're serious.

IZZY
 So's he, so what? If they know where I am, they can't frame me for every bombing this side of Moscow. So when am I on?

LOU
 (looks at list)
 First Bart then Ron, Maryellen, the Socialist Workers Glee Club ---

IZZY
 Lou, can I give you some constructive criticism? You're an idiot. It's too much. You're preaching to the choir or, in my case, kvetching to the temple. I'm the last speaker and I'm first.

LOU
 You can't just come in here and take over, there's a plan!

IZZY
 Yes, a really shitty one.
 (arm around shoulder)
 C'mon, deep down in your greasy Wop heart, you know I'm right. Even Mr. Jones knows it.
 (to Jones)
 Say nothing if you agree.

(Nothing; IZZY smiles at LOU: "See?")

LOU
 At least one speaker first, so there's a build-up.

IZZY

Excellent, that's exactly the bullshit that works with me.
Sally forth, my mouth is in your hands.

("realizes")

Euu.

LOU

Unfortunately, the first speaker isn't here. Gimme a sec...

(LOU exits. IZZY and JONES stand for a moment, then
IZZY senses something.)

IZZY

What?

(nothing)

You gotta pee?

(nothing)

It's okay, I'll come with.

(IZZY and JONES exit; on the other side of the stage,
LYNNE enters; rich, smart, spoiled, hippie-stylish with
a short skirt, Lynne will spend this year urging vio-
lent revolution and next in a corporate law firm.)

LYNNE

Fucked. It's all fucked. It's so fucking fucked it doesn't
know it's fucked.

TED

(to Edith; as old Jewish man)

Da mout' on dat goil...

EDITH

Lynne Abrams. She's in my Political Philosophy class. Her
political philosophy is "Kill the Rich". Which is
interesting, 'cause she's rich. She and Professor Brady are
having an affair.

LYNNE

(turns to them)

You can't win a revolution with fucking talk.

EDITH

Lynne, this is Ted Gershing.

LYNNE

It's nothing but verbal masturbation!

TED

Nice to meet you.

LYNNE

Everyone here thinks the same thing, which means they don't
think fucking anything!

TED
Indiana, and you?

(LYNNE walks off, disgusted.)

TED (cont'd)
(to Edith)
And you?

EDITH
San Francisco.

TED
I was just up there, I could've visited.

EDITH
Not really. I'm having issues with my parents. They're psychiatrists.

TED
Both of them?

EDITH
(nods)
They're not paying for college.

TED
You here on a football scholarship?

EDITH
You'd think, but it's academic. And I'm waitressing, and I taught in a reading program for kids in Oakland last summer, and I did some modelling...

TED
Really? For magazines?

EDITH
Art classes, and an painter I know. Nudes mostly. I have one of the paintings here.

TED
Oh. Can I, uh...

EDITH
I'd rather not. I don't want you to see me that way.

TED
Naked?

EDITH
In a painting.

TED

I was, ah, thinking of hitching to San Francisco next weekend. Wanta come?

EDITH

I can't, my boyfriend'll be here from the East.

TED

(hiding horror)

Oh. Okay. No problem.

EDITH

What are you doing about the draft?

TED

My lottery number's 250. And I have asthma. And I'm a Conscientious Objector. And homosexual.

EDITH

If they get to 250.

(TED grins as IZZY enters, leading the OTHERS.)

IZZY

Okay, while Lou tries to find someone with the balls to open for me, Uncle Izzy will tell you a story. Gather round.

(they gather)

At the feet, at the feet.

(they LAUGH, sit)

So... you're against the war. And you're expressing yourself in public protest. Which don't. Mean. Shit.

(then)

There're kids in Vietnam right now, your age, sitting in a steaming swamp about to get shot by a sniper or blown up by a bomb. Why are you here and they're there? Your parents' money. That doesn't go away 'cause you have a demo and do funny chants. I'm not criticizing -- lookit me, the Clown Prince of the Revolution. But there's another Isaiah who walked naked and barefoot for three years, an Ezekiel who literally ate shit. Holy Fool is a noble profession. Just don't forget those kids in the swamp, and that the stakes are life and death -- your life, their death.

(beat)

So... what do we want?

(everyone's baffled)

What - do - we - want?

TINA

Peace?

IZZY

I was going for revolution but okay, baby steps. And at what approximate point in time would we like this "peace"?

Now. A FEW

And what do we want? IZZY

Peace. MORE

When do we want it? IZZY

Now! ALL

(IZZY leads the chant; EVERYONE joins except TED and EDITH. IZZY stands over them, chanting; TED and EDITH, embarrassed, join in.)

Okay, I'm outta here... IZZY
 ("V"/horns/Vulcan/middle fin-
 ger/index finger)

Peace, rock on, live long and prosper, fuck you, get me a beer.

(IZZY starts off as LOU comes over.)

Hey, where you going? LOU

(indicates audience)
 See that girl? I hear there's an anti-war rally between her legs. IZZY

Right. Okay, everything's screwed up as always, you may as well go on. LOU

That could have been better phrased. So introduce me. IZZY

(LOU goes to the mic.)

All right! Thanks for coming! We're gonna start today with a guy who's been doin' this since he was a teenager. He fought for civil rights in Selma, he fought for peace in --- LOU
 (SOUSA blares; LOU gives up)

Izzy Roth!

(IZZY comes out to APPLAUSE and CHEERS. He STOPS the SOUSA, stands in silence, then speaks softly.)

IZZY

No speech. No words. Words mean nothing. I should know, I've used 'em all. People are all that matter. People make war, people make peace. People make change. Let's change the world right now. Let's change hate and fear into love and trust. Let's protest death by being alive.

(takes audience member's hand;
sings)

All we are saying... is give peace a chance...

(EVERYONE joins in, TED and EDITH with their arms around each other's backs; after a little while, they move closer. The others EXIT as TED and EDITH kiss and we're in:)

SCENE 2

Edith's dorm room; Jim Morrison poster, bed, night-table with a clock and lamp.

TED

(re: poster)

You like the Doors?

EDITH

I think Jim Morrison may be the worst poet who ever lived. But God he's good-looking. So, are we gonna make love?

TED

Oh! Um...

EDITH

Something wrong?

TED

I haven't really...

EDITH

You've never made love before?

TED

Kind of.

EDITH

You went halfway?

TED

We... rubbed around.

EDITH

This'll be kind of like that.

TED

We had our clothes on.

EDITH
This'll be different. But some people like it without clothes.

(EDITH starts taking off TED's shirt but has trouble.)

TED
Let me help.
(rips it off)

EDITH
Ooo, destroying private property makes me hot.

TED
Power to the people.

(TED and EDITH kiss and fall on the bed. MUSIC: "Embryonic Journey" [Jefferson Airplane]. CHANGE to:)

SCENE 3 (Sunday, April 26)
Later; TED sits up suddenly.

TED (cont'd)
What time is it?

EDITH
That's the first thing I thought of too.

TED
Sorry.
(looks)
Possibly this is a bit banal, but you're the most beautiful woman I've ever seen.

EDITH
It's dark.

(TED turns on a lamp; then, "disappointed":)

TED
Oh...

EDITH
(whacks him, then sees clock)
Oh no...

TED
What?

EDITH
You gotta go.

TED
Someone else have the next slot?

EDITH

It's an hour past curfew and I already have two demerits.

TED

Demerits? They give girls demerits?

EDITH

Welcome to the 18th Century. I came in late once and had a man after hours.

TED

Slut.

EDITH

We were doing astronomy.

TED

Space slut.

EDITH

(whacks him)

If they kick me out I don't have money for an apartment.

TED

(gets dressed)

Okay, but I gotta ask -- what's this about a boyfriend?

EDITH

His name's Lenny Russell. He's at Swarthmore. It's kind of a strange relationship. I like him a lot but I'm not sure how he feels. We're free to keep dating. I know he's been sleeping with other girls.

TED

How?

EDITH

He told me. But I wasn't interested in anyone till you.

(looks at clock)

I'm sorry, I wish we could talk more.

TED

How do you suggest I escape?

(indicates window)

Keeping in mind it's a thirty-foot drop.

EDITH

So much for Plan A.

TED

What's Plan B, a tunnel?

EDITH

Plans B through Z are you sneak out through the hall. There's a side entrance on the ground floor.

TED

Got a cyanide pill in case I get caught?

EDITH

Just birth control. Maybe you should take one, former virgins usually go wild after the first time.

(EDITH kisses TED then pushes him away. MUSIC: "Love The One You're With" [Steven Stills]. SOUNDS of a CROWD as we change to:)

SCENE 4 (Wednesday, April 29)

Student Lounge, evening, three days later. MYLES, preppy but tough, sits at a table. Nearby are EDITH, TED and anyone else available; the theater audience is the rest of the crowd.

TED

(to Edith)

Sorry.

EDITH

I said it's okay.

(EVERETT enters with a briefcase.)

TED

I got caught! You have a hearing with the Student Affairs Committee!

EVERETT

Aptly named.

TED

You could get kicked out of the dorm! But I was careful! There was no one around! I'm so sorry.

EDITH

Ted, there's something I have to tell you.

TED

What?

EDITH

I'm pregnant.

TED

(horrificed)

Oh my God. But... it's only been three days.

(MORE)

TED (cont'd)

But look, I mean, I'll...

(realizes)

You asshole.

EDITH

(smiles)

We're even.

(LOU enters, looking tired.)

LOU

Hardly -- he tricked you into having carnal relations before marriage. Now you're nothing but a used dishrag.

EVERETT

No decent man will have you.

(EVERETT opens his briefcase, pulls out a joint.)

TED

You're not gonna smoke dope at an S.A.C. meeting...

(RUSS enters.)

EVERETT

A singular specimen from Russ's spectacular stash? Watch me.

RUSS

Mellow out, Ted, no one gives a shit.

TED

You do! You're the Prince of Paranoia!

RUSS

Not about dope. Anyway, it's primo weed.

EVERETT

It better be, for fourteen bucks.

RUSS

I make two dollars!

EVERETT

8.6 percent profit, not too shabby.

(lights, tokes)

LOU

(to Russ)

Weren't you up before the Student Affairs Committee last year?

RUSS

Yes, counselor, I was.

EDITH

For what?

(TINA enters.)

RUSS

Smoking dope in the quad.

TINA

(takes joint)

You sure learned your lesson.

(LYNNE enters.)

RUSS

I don't smoke dope in the quad.

LYNNE

Who's in charge of this bullshit?

RUSS

Some jagoff.

LYNNE

Well that narrows the field.

(LOU, toking, makes "Wait!" noises, holds up a finger.)

TED

I think he's trying to tell us something.

EDITH

I feel like we're in a Lassie movie.

LOU

(exhales; points)

Myles Lacey. He's a sycophantic suckup.

EVERETT

Alliteration while stoned -- nice.

TED

Isn't he the guy who idolizes Ronald "If it takes a bloodbath, let's get it over with" Reagan?

TINA

Was he talking about Vietnam?

LYNNE

He was talking about Berkeley.

EVERETT

Myles dreams of being Ronnie's lapdog, yapping at his heels and humping his leg.

LOU

Hey, Reagan may be a bloodthirsty fascist but he has a shapely leg.

(to EVERETT)

What's with the briefcase?

EVERETT

I am the counsel for Miss Royce.

TED

What?

RUSS

He's pre-law.

TED

He doesn't go to class! And there's no lawyer for an S.A.C. hearing!

(to Everett)

What would you even do?

EVERETT

I'll show that... uh... I'll convince them... that... ah... You know, I'll just be really... uh...

LYNNE

Eloquent?

EVERETT

I'll call witnesses.

EDITH

There was one and she saw Ted leave.

EVERETT

I'll break her on the stand.

TED

Everett, c'mon, it'll just draw attention.

LYNNE

Nothing wrong with that, lookit this turnout.

LOU

Russ said I should put something in the paper.

TINA

Lou, you look terrible.

LOU

Yeah, well your hair's weird.

(sniffs)

Getting a cold.

EDITH

What makes me mad is Ted and I have sex and I get punished.
How come only girls have parietal [*"pah-RYE-et-ul"*] hours?

LYNNE

Because girls shouldn't have sex, only babies.

EDITH

And here I've been thinking the opposite.

LOU

(smiles to Ted)

She's a keeper.

(to Everett re: briefcase)

What's in that?

EVERETT

Nothing. It's a lawyer's briefcase.

TED

(to Edith)

You're in good hands.

LOU

(holds dino to Edith)

Kiss the good-luck dinosaur.

(EDITH gives look)

Kiss the good-luck dinosaur!

(LOU sniffs; EDITH shakes "No.")

LOU (cont'd)

I can't believe you're so mean to an innocent ceratopsid.

(to Ted)

Zoology seminar.

(they high-five)

MYLES

(to audience)

The meeting will come to order!

(TALK continues)

Order please!

(TALK continues)

EVERETT

SHUT UP!

(TALK stops; MYLES glares at EVERETT.)

MYLES

This meeting of the Student Affairs Committee ---

EVERETT

Aptly named.

MYLES

--- will come to order.

(EVERYONE sits on the floor.)

MYLES (cont'd)

The first order of this meeting is to read the minutes of the last meeting.

(GROANS.)

EVERETT

Mr. Lacey, sir, a large number of people have given up their evening -- must we really spend hours reading the minutes?

MYLES

Yes. Rules are the foundation of order.

(RUSS YIPS like a dog.)

MYLES (cont'd)

(looks around; furious)

What was that?!

EVERETT

I believe there is a lapdog loose.

MYLES

Well find it and get rid of it.

TINA

Are you suggesting we kill a puppy?

MYLES

What?! No! I --- Screw the minutes.

(takes papers)

This is the case of Edith Royce, who was caught by Hall Proctor Margaret Fisher with a man in her dorm.

LOU

At least you have an open mind.

EVERETT

I'll handle this, Lou.

(to Myles)

Screw you, Myles.

(then, "formal")

I am the counsel for Miss Royce.

MYLES

You're her lawyer?

EVERETT

Technically I'm her pre-lawyer.

MYLES

Great. Where's Margaret?

EVERETT

Don't need her -- we admit everything. Yes, Ted was in Edith's room that night. But let's strip this proceeding of the sham that it's about parietal hours. There's only one issue in this case -- sex!

(STIRRING; EDITH and TED look nervous.)

EVERETT (cont'd)

Yes, sex. Sex sex sex. Raw, throbbing, moist, violent sex. That's what everyone assumes was going on in that room... and that's what was going on in that room!

(EDITH and TED start sliding downwards.)

MYLES

McKnight, what are you doing?

EVERETT

Not talking about hours and dorms -- this case is about hypocrisy! If Edith and Ted had been playing Parcheesi at four in the morning, would we be here tonight?

("ironic" chuckle)

I think not. But because Edith Royce encouraged Ted Gershing's sexual organ to ---

(UPROAR; EDITH and TED are huddled into balls.)

LOU

(to Edith)

You couldn't kiss the dinosaur.

TED

Jesus Christ.

EDITH

I'll live off-campus.

MYLES

McKnight, shit-can the sex talk.

EVERETT

Does it offend you, Myles? It doesn't offend us!

(indicates CROWD, who are offended)

What offends us is the hypocrisy of this college trying to control the sex lives of its students!

MYLES

Whatta buncha crap.

(a couple YIPS)
(MORE)

MYLES (cont'd)

Who's doing that?!

(more YIPS)

Stop it!

EVERETT

So, who wants to discuss Ted and Edith having sex.

(ALL HANDS go up.)

TED

Oh Jesus.

EDITH

Please God, let me die now.

MYLES

Attention!

LOU

(incredulous)

"Attention"?

(More YIPS.)

MYLES

Shut the fuck up!!!

(The YIPS STOP, except for one small canine WHIMPER.)

MYLES (cont'd)

I'm supposed to be an impartial adjudicator but sometimes the shit's just gotta stop. I mean, college is not your personal playpen. Your parents -- the ones who pay for you to be here -- they also pay Rosner to act as their surrogates. And Rosner has decided that sex between students is prohibited.

(UPROAR.)

TINA

That's bullshit!

LYNNE

That's the society we're gonna destroy!

RUSS

Flame-thrower!

LOU

(to Myles)

But this isn't about sex, right? It's about trespassing.

EVERETT

Right -- Ted's penis was trespassing on Edith's vagina.

LOU

(to Myles)

She's here for having a man in her room, right?

MYLES

Edith Royce is charged with trampling on the morals of decent society. You wanta destroy that society, Lynne? You wanta destroy the evil system of capitalism that's clothed and housed and educated you better than 99% of the world? I don't think so. And I don't think you give a shit about parietals. The reason you're all so pissed is that for the first time in your sheltered, privileged lives you're being asked to do something for your country. And the spoiled little babies say no. But trust me, if this moment in time is remembered at all -- and I pray to God it isn't -- it'll be as "In the 1960's some children became unhappy there's war." But even that's a smokescreen. The reason you protest Vietnam is 'cause you're afraid to die in battle.

TED

Who isn't afraid to die in battle?

MYLES

Men who aren't cowards.

LOU

Like the brave heroes who run S.A.C. meetings?

MYLES

I'm in R.O.T.C., I'm going to war. And you know that if there weren't any draft, there'd be no protests.

TED

If there weren't any war, there'd be no protests.

MYLES

Are you a Communist?

LYNNE

Are you an ass-licking asshole?

LOU

You're right, Myles -- this isn't about parietals. Rosner's gotten a free ride from us and that's gonna stop. We have a ROTC [*Raht-see*] program that gives academic credit for learning how to kill, we got Dow Chemical recruiters coming in three weeks, we don't know what military research Rosner's part of or whether it's got investments in South Africa, there's no plan for recruiting blacks, there's been no official statement about Vietnam...

(runs out)

TINA

And the food sucks!

(LAUGHTER, APPLAUSE and CHEERS.)

RUSS

What if...

(people still CHEER)

Excuse me, just a sec...

(they calm down)

What if we kidnap a nun, force her to swallow a time-bomb, and throw her in City Hall. Then at lunchtime she'll explode and everyone'll die. That'll get us co-ed dorms.

(Total silence.)

MYLES

At this point the rules state ---

(A CHORUS OF YIPS.)

MYLES (cont'd)

Stop that barking! There's no dog! No, I'm the dog! An attack dog! And I'll rip the genitals off anyone who barks!

(A beat, then the place ERUPTS IN YIPPING; Myles is insensible with rage.)

MYLES (cont'd)

Edith Royce is found guilty and will be evicted from her dorm!

TINA

That's not your decision!

MYLES

And yet I've decided! This meeting is adjour---

EDITH

No! The idea that girls need parietals and guys don't is insulting and degrading and infantilizing, and pisses me the fuck off!

(Ted grins admiringly)

My body is mine and my room is mine, and as long as my boyfriends don't dance naked in the hall or scream during sex past eleven on weekdays and midnight on weekends, my fucking business is no one's fucking business!

(HUGE CHEERS.)

MYLES

You eat with that mouth, Royce? Doesn't matter, we're finished.

RUSS

You're finished, Lacey!

EVERETT
I'm filing an appeal!

MYLES
This isn't a fucking court!

RUSS
We're not gonna take this!

OTHERS
Yeah! That's right!

TED
Holy shit.

EDITH
(to Myles)
Call the cops -- I'm not leaving my dorm!

LOU
But that's just the start! We want action on all those other things!

MYLES
This meeting is adjourned!

LYNNE
No! No!...

(The others chant "NO!"; EVERETT encourages the audience to join in.)

MYLES
We're done, get out!

("NO!" 's mixed with YIPS.)

EDITH
We wanta see President Medfield!

MYLES
Request denied!

LYNNE
It's not a request!

RUSS
Get him in his office!

(CHEERS; the STUDENTS run up the aisle and out of the theater.)

LYNNE
(to audience)

Come on!

MYLES
(to audience)

Go ahead! If you wanta be part of a mindless mob, just go ahead!

EVERETT
I wanta be part of a mindless mob!

(EVERETT runs off; EDITH grabs TED's arm.)

EDITH
C'mon!

TED
To what? Beat up the president?

EDITH
I don't know! I'm gonna find out! Wanta come with?!

(TED grabs EDITH'S hand and they run up the aisle as TED yells:)

TED
I'm not suuuurrrre!!!

(MUSIC: "Volunteers" [Jefferson Airplane]. A few seconds pass; it's fine if the audience hears the actors run to the back of the stage. LIGHTS OUT.)

SCENE 5
Medfield's office, in darkness. COMMO-
TION, then a DOOR RATTLES upstage.

LYNNE (O.S.)
It's locked.

EVERETT (O.S.)
He's not there.

LYNNE (O.S.)
Of course he's not there, cretin -- it's night.

RUSS (O.S.)
Let's break in!

TINA (O.S.)
Yeah, then he'll have to see us!

LOU (O.S.)
Anyone got a hairpin?

RUSS (O.S.)
There's some dynamite in my room.

EVERETT (O.S.)
How about a roach-clip?

(Fiddling, then a door opens. LYNNE FLIPS ON the LIGHT
and EVERYONE enters.)

SCENE 6

Medfield's office: filled with plush
leather; door to a bathroom, another to
the outer/secretary's office, window,
stereo, maybe a sofa.

EVERETT (cont'd)
Not too lame.

LYNNE
Fuckin' luxury, while people are starving.

TED
We live pretty good too.

TINA
What now?

LOU
I guess we wait till morning.

(MUSIC: "Children of Darkness" [Richard & Mimi Farina].
Ted slumps over, asleep, and the LIGHTS CHANGE to:)

SCENE 7 (Thursday, April 30)

The next morning; a chair is propped
against the door. EDITH shakes TED.

EDITH
Ted...

TED
(groggy)
Hello?
(sees everyone)
Whoa, everyone's awake.

EDITH
You're a sound sleeper. We all enjoyed watching you.

TED
Great -- my sex life starts a riot, my sleeping is a tourist
attraction for an illegal sit-in... Doesn't the Revolution
have something better to do than humiliate me?

(LOU walks by, slapping his dino on his leg.)

LOU

That, and bring back "The Patty Duke Show". I loved it when she talked to herself.

(sniffs)

EDITH

Your cold's getting worse.

LOU

That's weird. Doctor said the best thing for me was to run across campus, stay up all night talking and sleep on the floor.

EVERETT

I don't want to freak anyone out, but... THERE'S SOMEONE AT THE DOOR!

(The door jostles against the chair.)

LOU

Medfield. Jesus, I have no idea what we're gonna say.

(to others)

Okay, no problem. Everett, move the chair.

(EVERETT moves it and the door opens. DR. ELLIOT MEDFIELD is played by the same actor as IZZY.)

MEDFIELD

Good morning.

LOU

(warily)

Morning.

MEDFIELD

(hint of smile)

We appear to have a situation.

LOU

Yeah.

MEDFIELD

Since you caused the situation, you should say what you want.

LOU

Oh, yeah. Actually, we have a list of demands.

TED

(to Edith)

We do?

EDITH

(to Ted)

While you were out.

(LOU hands MEDFIELD a paper, who reads.)

MEDFIELD

Well... many of these seem reasonable.

(EVERYONE's astonished and relieved but they try not to show it.)

LOU

Great.

MEDFIELD

(smiles)

It's not quite that simple. You've used force to occupy my office and even when we resolve that, these... requests... are not easily instituted. Some require action by the Board of Trustees, which would take weeks if not months. And I have work to do in here. And there are pictures of my family which I like to have with me when I work.

LOU

Are you saying we have to leave?

(sneezes)

MEDFIELD

Yes. You have to leave.

LOU

We're not going to.

MEDFIELD

Then we have a problem.

(beat)

You men realize this could endanger your college deferments.

LOU

Yeah. We all thought about that.

(LOU glances at the GUYS; no one thought about it.)

MEDFIELD

Well... I did not foresee this happening at Rosner. I was hoping you understood that you could come to me with any problems.

LOU

Dr. Medfield, we respect you. And we appreciate the way you've spoken out on things like Vietnam. But Rosner's bigger than you, and it's gotta change.

MEDFIELD

I'm a geologist, you know, and I can tell you that all things change. The issue is pace. Academic institutions, for instance, change at a faster pace than the earth's geostatum, but not much.

(then)

I'll speak to the Trustees. I can't say what their response will be. But I can tell you that I consider these [*the demands*] to be a thoughtful starting point for discussion. And I hope we'll be able to end this quickly and peacefully.

LOU

We want that too.

MEDFIELD

I'll be in touch shortly. I would ask that you respect my office and, given that there are seven of you, my bathroom.

(Again that slight smile, and MEDFIELD exits. LOU exhales.)

LOU

Holy shit.

TED

Great work, Lou.

EVERETT

Very cool.

EDITH

Our hero.

LYNNE

You bought that bullshit?

TED

Oh c'mon, Lynne.

RUSS

I dunno, it sounded kinda bullshitty to me.

EVERETT

I think we should kidnap a nun.

(RUSS looks at him; is he being mocked?)

TINA

What was that about deferments?

EVERETT

If they expel us we could get drafted. But it's not gonna happen.

LOU
I bet we're outta here in a couple days.
(dials phone)

TINA
If you got expelled you could go to Vietnam.

EDITH
Which is what we're protesting.

TED
Ironical and yet not.

LOU
(to phone)
Marco? Rip everything off page one, I got the story of the
centu--- ... Really? We had nothing at all? For tomorrow's
edition? What about Lucy's piece on --- fuck it, here's the
headline -- "Brave Occupiers Defy Immoral Authorities." Or
does that sound a bit self-important...

TINA
Brave attractive occupiers.

EDITH
How about a drawing of Medfield's door with a toilet sign
saying "Occupied."

(LAUGHS.)

EVERETT
Whoa -- the chick scores.

LOU
(to phone)
Marco ---
(sneezes; re: sneeze)
Christ.
(to phone)
You heard her? ... Good. I'll write something -- come to
Administration, I'll drop it out the window.
(hangs up, looks out window,
sees something)
There's a cop outside.

EVERYONE
What?! You're kidding! No way!

(EVERYONE goes to the window.)

RUSS
Campus cop?

EVERETT

The Rosner College Rent-A-Cops, perhaps the most widely feared police force outside the Iron Curtain.

TED

I had a friend who got caught double-parking outside the Grill. The Campus Police... ripped his ears off... and ate them.

(dramatic)

And it wasn't even his car.

EVERETT

And they weren't even his ears.

RUSS

Fucking pig.

LOU

I can't believe Medfield called a cop.

TINA

Well there are seven people in his office.

LYNNE

You're defending him?!

TED

(sarcastic)

Yeah, Lynne, Tina's defending him.

LOU

Okay, if that's how they're gonna play it we need to get organized. Russ, monitor the media.

RUSS

How do I do that?

LOU

Cutting-edge technology...

(LOU hands RUSS a transistor radio.)

LOU (cont'd)

Okay! And... that's the end of my organizing ideas.

EVERETT

I know what we can do.

TED

Everett, there's a cop outside. And it's 10 in the morning.

EVERETT

(moistens finger, holds in air)

9:52.

TINA

You have grass?

EVERETT

I certainly do, if by me you mean him.
(indicates Russ)

RUSS

What makes you think I have dope?

EVERETT

You're Russ, right?

RUSS

Okay, two joints, but they're my emergency supply.

EVERETT

I believe the official definition of emergency is me wanting to get ripped.

RUSS

Fuck...

(RUSS hands joints to EVERETT and EDITH.)

EDITH

No thanks.

TED

You don't get high?

EDITH

I've tried and nothing happens.

EVERETT

And you call yourself a hippie.

TED

Peer-group pressure!

TED/EVERETT

Peer-group pressure! Peer-group pressure!

(EDITH rolls her eyes and takes the joint; EVERETT lights it. EDITH inhales, lets it out.)

EVERETT

No wonder! Righteous weed requires righteous tokes -- hold it in.

EDITH

It really helps that everyone's looking at me.

(EVERYONE looks somewhere else.)

EDITH (cont'd)

Much better.

EVERETT

I wish Medfield had a blacklight.

TED

And a Hendrix poster.

EVERETT

Maybe he's got some bitchin' sounds.

(EVERETT goes to the stereo.)

TED

(to Edith)

Well?

EDITH

(deadpan ironic)

The walls are snakes.

EVERETT

(finds something)

Hmm! This could do it.

(FM DJ)

All right, cats 'n kittens, get ready to mellow your yellow
to the groovy sounds of the Mantovani [*"Mahn-toe-vah-nee"*]
Orchestra...

(puts on 60's elevator music;

EVERYONE SCREAMS)

Hey hey! Don't be so fucking close-minded! Get into the
strings.

LOU

(listens)

It's nothing but strings.

(TED watches EDITH, who's staring into space.)

TED

Madame, do not bogart that joint.

EDITH

Those strings are amazing.

TED

(laughs)

Yeah.

(she's serious?)

What?

EDITH

My toes are alive. I can feel them. Inside my shoes.

TED

And we have liftoff.

EDITH

Having toes does not mean you're stoned.

("realizes")

I have teeth. They're in my mouth. There's like... dozens of them. And they're... the ultimate teeth. They're what teeth will be like a thousand years from now.

(to Ted)

I pity you with your primitive teeth.

(EDITH bursts out LAUGHING. TED LAUGHS along but she GOES ON AND ON. Meanwhile, LOU's with TINA.)

LOU

I haven't sniffed once in the last hour. This grass must be cut with Mucinex.

TINA

I read that marijuana is good for colds.

LOU

Colds, fever, brain surgery... sex.

(offers joint; TINA giggles,
takes it)

Want a neck-rub?

TINA

Sure.

(LOU gives a knowing grin and starts in; meanwhile, RUSS is next to LYNNE.)

LYNNE

What is this mega cosmic musical shit-pile?

RUSS

Have some weed.

(LYNNE takes it; RUSS moves behind her and starts a neck-rub. LYNNE says nothing, which speaks volumes.

Nearby, TED massages EDITH and LOU massages TINA. Then LYNNE grabs RUSS and pulls him to the outer office. Meanwhile, EVERETT is contemplative.)

EVERETT

Where did all the Debbies go? There were thousands in high school -- Debbie Locklin, Debbie McGarrigle, Debbie Soyer... Now they're all gone. Maybe they committed suicide. They couldn't face adulthood as Debbies. I know I couldn't.

(then)

I gotta make a call.

(EVERETT goes to the phone as EDITH kisses TED.)

EDITH
Let's go to the office.

(EDITH and TED get up.)

EVERETT
Where you guys headin'?
(no answer; realizes; waves
cheerily)
Have nice sex.

EDITH/TED
Thank you!

(EDITH and TED go to the outer office; TED opens the
door.)

LYNNE (O.S.)
Shut the fucking door.

(TED shuts it, glumly.)

EDITH
Okay, we can't do it now. But first thing after the
revolution...
(breaks up laughing)

TED
Tomorrow night. Nations may crumble, galaxies may
disintegrate, but we have sex.

EDITH
Friend, I like your priorities.

(LOU and TINA come over, heading for the office; TED
stops them.)

TED
Lynne and Russ.

(LOU's impressed.)

TINA
Edith, can I talk to you for a minute?

TED
(off Edith's look)
Go ahead, I got nothing to do till tomorrow night.

EDITH
(to Tina)
I gotta warn you...
(MORE)

EDITH (cont'd)

(proudly)

I'm stoned. But that's okay, I can talk.

TINA

Okay, well, it's Lou. He wants me to go in the office but there's this boy I know back in Covina -- he and I are sort of going steady and he said he didn't mind if I met other people but I'm not sure if sex counts as "meeting" and ---

EDITH

Shit!

TINA

What?

EDITH

Lenny!

TINA (cont'd)

Who?

EDITH

My boyfriend! He's gonna be here!

TINA (cont'd)

What?

EDITH

It's our weekend together!

TINA (cont'd)

Are you having a freak-out?

EDITH

I'm in big trouble.

TINA (cont'd)

Maybe it's an acid flashback!

EDITH

What if he comes here?

TINA (cont'd)

You're supposed to count backwards from a hundred.

EDITH

It'll be okay. They'll probably like each other.

TINA (cont'd)

99, 98, 97, 96, 95...

EDITH

(notices Tina)

Are you all right?

TINA

I'm talking you down.

EDITH

What? Oh... no no, I'm fine.

TINA

You sure? My brother says I'm great with bad trips.

EDITH

Your brother's a stoner?

TINA

Oh yeah. And the stuff in Nam is incredible.

EDITH

Vietnam? Your brother's in Vietnam?!

TINA

A year now.

EDITH

Tina! My God, is he okay?

TINA

Oh yeah. He's got some issues but

(laughs)

not with Vietnam. Anyway, are you all right? Your freakout's over?

EDITH

Oh no, I wasn't freaking out, I was just suddenly irrationally upset.

TINA

(thinks about that)

Okay.

(rubs her back)

Anyway, it'll be fine, don't you worry...

(LYNNE and RUSS emerge from the outer office.)

LYNNE

Well that was life-changing.

RUSS

Whoa, thanks.

LYNNE

You fucking asshole, I've taken shits that lasted longer.

(EVERETT's at the window.)

EVERETT

There it is!

(yells out window)

Here! Yes, we're the pizzas!

TED

You ordered pizza? You are the greatest human who ever lived.

EVERETT

(out window)

Just go in the door, it's the office by --- ... What?!

(looks)

Shit!, the cop. Screw it, I want that pepperoni.

(MORE)

EVERETT (cont'd)

(out window)

You gotta get 'em in! ... No, not that!...

(sighs)

Okay, but be careful!

(waits, then catches pizza box)

One!

(gives to Tina, catches next)

Two!

(gives to Ted)

Three!

(gives to Russ; out window)

Nicely done, sir!

(throws bill)

Keep the change! That's an 18.2 percent tip, man!

(joins others)

Okay, what we got?

EDITH

(looks)

Sausage, cheese and mushrooms on one side, cold bread on the other.

LOU

(sneezes; re: sneeze)

Fuck!

TINA

When do you think we'll get a message from President Medfield?

LYNNE

The cop is the message.

RUSS

And I believe it reads "Fuck you."

LOU

Okay, that's not helping. It's, what, noon? Let's put out the statement. Russ, can you read the end?

(RUSS looks at his watch then reads from a paper.)

RUSS

"We ask for support, not for us but for the principles of academic freedom, scholastic relevance, opposition to social injustice and dedication to peace. Signed..." Who are we?

EVERETT

That's always the question, man.

RUSS

What's our name?

TINA

How about the Young Rebels.

TED

Sounds like a movie with Fabian.

EDITH

The Rosner Seven.

LOU

Works for me.

LYNNE

The statement is bullshit. It has nothing about death.

(everyone stares)

Death is why we're here. Death caused by a system this college is part of. Why won't anyone talk about what's really at stake, what we're really fighting -- a system that pretends to care for people but it's only using them, exploiting them, giving them material goods but no real feelings, no connection, no love!

(AWKWARD SILENCE; PHONE RINGS.)

EVERETT

I don't know who that is but I am so grateful they called.

RUSS

(answers)

Hello?

TED

Can I say something? We're making Rosner a symbol but we can't pretend this small liberal arts college is evil -- it isn't true and it won't be effective.

EDITH

I don't agree. All those things Lou said at the meeting showed the real problems we have here.

(TED is unhappy being on a different side from Edith.)

LYNNE

Can't you see? This is war!

TED

No, this is occupying an office. It may seem a petty distinction...

LOU

So we'll put this in the paper, right? Right.

(sees RUSS hang up)

Was that them?

RUSS
Um... No. Nixon's giving a speech tonight.

EDITH
What about?

TED
Probably gonna apologize for everything.

(PHONE RINGS, RUSS answers.)

RUSS
Hello? ... Yeah, we just finished it.
(reads statement)
"We, the Rosner Seven, are occupying the president's office
--- " ... Hmm?
(to Lou)
How long we gonna be here?

LOU
Christ, I don't know.
(to others)
Maybe we should get provisions.

LYNNE
Clothes!

EVERETT
Munchies!

EDITH
Sleeping bags!

EVERETT
Dope!

TINA
Toothpaste!

TED
A man could live for years on dope and toothpaste.

LOU
I'll see what Marco can do.

(RUSS hangs up; LOU picks up, dials, talks; TINA takes
out embroidering; TED goes to EDITH.)

TED
So you didn't like what I said?

EDITH
I dunno, it's... it's like something else is going on. Like
you're off on the side, watching. Thinking not acting.

TED

I'm here, aren't I?

EDITH

I pulled you, didn't I?

TED

Maybe you'd rather I disappeared after you had your way with me.

EDITH

Ted, I draw a clear, sharp line between politics and romance.

TED

We left a peace rally to have sex!

EDITH

Okay, it's not that sharp a line. Look, I like you, it's great you're doing this with me. But it's not more than it is.

TED

What is it?

(LOU hangs up and the PHONE RINGS.)

LOU

Yes?

(surprised; to TINA)

It's for you.

TINA

(takes it)

Hello? ... Mom?! How did you find me?! ... Chaperone? How could there be a chaperone, we're breaking the law!

LOU

Every law known to Man, God and Beast.

EVERETT

Not gravity.

LOU

But that's a good law.

TINA

... Being a hostess on "The Price Is Right" was my dream when I was eight! What we're doing here is serious and important.

(turns away from others)

... No. I can't leave. ... Yes, Jerry wrote me too. But I don't think he means... Really? ... Okay, if you have to. ... I don't know. I'll get a job. I'll get a scholarship. ... I'm sorry, Mom.

(TINA hangs up, shaken. LYNNE comes over, looks at embroidering.)

LYNNE

Why are you making a swastika?

TINA

It's supposed to be a peace sign.

LYNNE

Lemme de-Nazify it a little.

TINA

Oh wow, you can sew.

LYNNE

I cherish The Womanly Arts.

(they smile)

My mother taught me. When we were speaking.

(SHOUTS off; EVERETT looks out the window.)

EVERETT

Yes!

(to others)

Great work, Lou -- everyone brought everything!

(out window)

Go to the front door!

(calls out, other direction)

Officer! Hi! Listen, Dr. Medfield asked us to take delivery of some vitally important vital and important educational equipment. ... I hadn't heard anything about it either. ... Right, you should, but can you hold the front door open first? Thanks, you're a dear.

(EVERYONE goes to the door and takes in books, sleeping bags, clothes, records, etc., and a pencil, which LOU examines critically.)

LOU

This is a number 2. If the cops attack we need at least a 3.

(EVERETT gets a baggie of dope... then hears something from outside the door.)

EVERETT

What?!

(to others)

Nixon's speech -- he's invading Cambodia.

TED

Holy shit.

LYNNE

So we protest the war and they start another war.

(TED takes EDITH aside as others set up camp.)

TED

Hey -- I'm sorry.

EDITH

For what?

TED

Thinking.

EDITH

(smiles, lays out sleeping bag)

Fine, but don't do it again.

(then)

Kind of a weird situation.

TED

Kinda. Mind if I camp out next to you?

EDITH

I'd like that.

(TINA's at the window.)

TINA

Oh wow! Lookit all the people coming!

(EVERYONE joins her.)

TINA (cont'd)

They're so groovy!

LOU

I'm not sure they all are.

LYNNE

Holy shit. At the back... They've got guns. They're pigs!

RUSS

State police.

EVERETT

("correcting")

State pigs.

TINA

What do we do?

LYNNE
(shouts out window)

Pigs!

TED
Good thinking.

RUSS
They're breaking formation.

EDITH
They're surrounding us.

LOU
What the fuck! Medfield said he'd talk to the trustees!

RUSS
Maybe he did. Maybe this is their answer. Maybe this is his answer.

TINA
All this 'cause we wanta get rid of parietal hours?

EDITH
All Rosa Parks wanted was a ride home.

LYNNE
I hope everyone's on the pill 'cause we just got fucked.

EVERETT
Maybe this is about the speech tonight. The campuses're gonna go nuts.

LOU
Not Rosner. Everyone'll be pissed but no one's gonna riot. Probably.

RUSS
We'll find out tonight.
(PHONE RINGS; picks up, as
switchboard operator)
Illegal occupation...
(holds out to Lou)
Here, it's the radio station, they want an interview.

LOU
Why me?

RUSS
'Cause not me.

LOU
Okay, then you interview me. And don't hold back.

RUSS

(to phone)

You get that? ... Cool.

(to LOU)

Mr. Tersini... You and everyone else in this office are in deep shit, am I right?

LOU

That seems a fair characterization.

RUSS

So why?

LOU

It started out one thing, it turned into others. But they're all about this campus and this country and how everything's gotta change.

RUSS

And seven college students're gonna change it?

LOU

I don't know but we gotta do something. We just invaded Cambodia, people are dying right now. I know we're just kids...

(LIGHTS CHANGE to:)

SCENE 8

That night; the others move to the windows, through which come SHADOWS and flickering LIGHTS.

LOU (cont'd)

... but we can tell something's wrong and that it somehow connects to everything -- banks and newspapers, colleges and Congress. All over the world people are crying out, for justice, for peace. Some of 'em are outside this building right now, and we could use more. But if you stay in your room, maybe, I don't know, blink your lights to show you're with us.

(A beat then, through the window, LIGHTS go ON AND OFF. TED puts his arm around EDITH.)

LOU (cont'd)

Thanks. It's good to know you're out there. 'Cause even though we're surrounded by friends, we feel very alone. And scared.

(A CLOCK STRIKES. MUSIC: "Tears of Rage" [The Band])

LOU (cont'd)

Twelve o'clock and all is hell.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOSCENE 9 (Sunday, May 3)

The Rosner seal is projected behind as Medfield walks out.

MEDFIELD

I have a brief statement, then I'll make a few personal remarks. I'm sorry, I'm unable to take questions.

(reads from paper)

As you know, the Board of Trustees met Thursday afternoon and accepted my recommendation to request state assistance in maintaining order. Over the next few days, our attempts to negotiate with the occupiers have failed and we just made our final offer. They have until eight o'clock tomorrow, Monday May 4th, to respond. After then, all unauthorized persons in the Administration office will be removed from the building and expelled from this college.

(looks up)

On a personal note, I'm genuinely distressed at what's happened. There's been speculation about Communist influence behind this disturbance but, with the exception of a small group of agitators, our students are handling this situation wonderfully, with spirited yet respectful discussions both in and out of the classroom.

(then)

But the mission of this college is education. We can't and won't ignore what's going on in the broader society -- we encourage our students to think and act -- but my mission is the responsible administration of this college and I will fulfill that mission by whatever means necessary. Thank you.

(Medfield exits as THREE REPORTERS in the theater audience call out:)

REPORTERS

Dr. Medfield!

REPORTER 1

How will the students be removed?!

REPORTER 2

Will you talk to the occupiers again?!

REPORTER 3

If they're expelled, will the men be eligible for the draft?!

(Medfield's gone, so the REPORTERS interview audience members about their reaction to the crisis:

"Do you support the occupiers?"

"Is taking over a building a legitimate form of social protest?"

"How big a say should students get in how a college is run?"

This will provide a fascinating interactive experience and encourage provocative political discussion. And by sheer coincidence it gives the actor time to change for:)

SCENE 10

A student lounge. SOUSA blares; IZZY walks out, STOPS the MUSIC.

IZZY

First, I want to deny the rumor about me and Tricia Nixon. We dated once, she blew me, that's it. Second, I have to say how much I enjoy your beautiful city of Madison, Wisconsin, and all the ways the students of this great university are working to destroy America. Third, I have an official statement: Fuck Nixon. And on a related note: Go Badgers.

(then, "brightly")

Okay, I'll take questions, though I'd prefer answers.

(points to Reporter 1)

Man in the dead naugahyde.

REPORTER 1

Mr. Roth, what's your response to the invasion of Cambodia?

IZZY

Nausea, followed by vomit. Nixon's secret plan to end the Vietnam war turns out to be attacking the country next door. There's still Laos and China but after that he'll have to invade the Pacific Ocean. And they have sharks.

(then)

Nixon's attack on Cambodia is illegal and immoral, and it's obscene that a war fought by draftees who are overwhelmingly working-class and poor ---

REPORTER 2

Mr. Roth, you always go on about the poor, but your parents are rich.

IZZY

It's true -- my family owns three houses, a dairy farm and a bank. We're saving up for a Senator.

REPORTER 1

My guess is you had a pretty unhappy childhood.

IZZY

No, like many of the students here, my childhood was too good -- I was shocked to find out black kids in the South didn't winter in the Bahamas.

(REPORTERS wave hands)

Guy with the notepad.

(The REPORTERS look down -- they all have notepads.
IZZY smiles sweetly.)

REPORTER 3

Before coming to Madison ---

IZZY

Excuse me, can I interrupt?

(everyone waits)

I don't have anything to say, I just like interrupting.

REPORTER 3

(steaming)

Before coming here, you were at Rosner College in Southern California, where students then occupied the administration building.

IZZY

Yes, that was entirely my doing, though I had nothing to do with it.

REPORTER 3

Those students have disrupted classes, brought armed state troopers onto the campus, and called into question the entire function of higher education in this country. What if everyone acted like that?

IZZY

I'd be out of a job.

REPORTER 1

Mr. Roth -- do you hate America?

IZZY

(beat)

I had a girlfriend and she cheated on me. It broke my heart. But I still love her. 'Cause she's so beautiful.

SCENE 11

Medfield's office. Day 3 and everyone's exhausted -- rumpled, hair stringy, guys with stubble. Clothes dry on hangers, a RADIO PLAYS.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

--- 4,000 federal troops and 13,000 students on the Yale campus protesting the trial of eight Black Panthers who ---

LOU

Okay, enough, it's all great, but we got issues of our own.
(RUSS turns it off)

Let's decide on the offer. Russ ---

RUSS

(reads from paper)

Reconsider academic credit for R.O.T.C., review all
government contracts, issue a statement about Cambodia, and
(to Edith)
abolish parietals.

EDITH

Not so bad.

EVERETT

It's not like we have a choice -- we refuse, we're expelled.

TINA

We should take it and leave.

LYNNE

The offer's worthless.

RUSS

Lynne's right, it means nothing.

TED

It means something.

LOU

I think we should say no.

RUSS

Yes!

TINA

Why?

LOU

We still have a day. Maybe we can...

RUSS

Show 'em we mean business.

EVERETT

Right, 'cause I didn't think taking action meant nothing but talking.

TINA

And bathing in the sink. And using the Wall Street Journal
for toilet paper. I mean politically that's cool, but it
itches.

EDITH
How about a Teach-In?

TED
Yeah!

(LYNNE's disgusted but can't think of an alternative.)

TINA
We could have it in front of the building!

LOU
Good.

EVERETT
Yes! It's talking but with more people!

TED
Let's vote.

LYNNE
Revolution isn't democratic.

EDITH
This isn't a revolution -- it's a protest against some college policies and a war.

LOU
All in favor of a Teach-In tomorrow raise your hand.

(EVERYONE does, RUSS last; not LYNNE.)

LOU (cont'd)
Passed. I'll have the paper get the word out. And I guess we -- I -- gotta tell that asshole Medfield.

TINA
I don't understand what happened, he seemed so cool.

RUSS
He's a fucking hypocrite. They all are.

EDITH
That was some press conference.

LYNNE
"Communist influence"!

EDITH
Anyone here read Jean-Paul Sartre?

EVERETT
Of course, in the original Spanish. But refresh my memory.

EDITH

He says everyone's always acting -- a waiter knows how waiters act so he acts like a waiter.

LOU

Medfield's acting like a president.

TED

The strong, principled leader of a great institution.

TINA

(looking out window)

He's at the door!

EVERETT

Code Red!

TINA

I thought that was nuclear war.

EVERETT

Okay, Code Off-Red!

(EVERYONE sits; LOU paces as MEDFIELD enters.)

LOU

(Russian accent)

--- and so, comrades, we have duped these stupid American students into joining the International Communist Conspiracy.

EVERETT

(Russian accent)

But Comrade Louis, in order to undermine civilization as we know it, must we not enslave small children as well as students? Surely a child of six can work in the borscht mines as well as ---

("sees" Medfield)

Shhhh!

MEDFIELD

I wouldn't have thought playing games would be high on your agenda.

EVERETT

Agitators enjoy a spirited yet respectful discussion.

LOU

We haven't decided on your offer. We're gonna have a Teach-In and ask the students what they think.

MEDFIELD

In other words, you're staying.

EVERETT

No, those are the words.

LYNNE

When the system doesn't work you stop the system.

MEDFIELD

Take the law into your own hands. But of course then it's not the law.

EDITH

One of my favorite quotes... "In its majestic equality, the law forbids rich and poor alike to sleep under bridges."

LOU

As for where we're sleeping, everyone knows "removed from the building" means force.

MEDFIELD

It doesn't mean that because I don't believe that will happen. The Trustees ---

EDITH

Why is it always "the Trustees"? Aren't you the president?

MEDFIELD

Miss Royce -- most of the items on your list are not under my control. Investing in South Africa is nothing I deal with.

TED

But you can say what you think.

MEDFIELD

I think Rosner should disinvest from South Africa.

EDITH

Will you say that at your next press conference?

MEDFIELD

I don't take orders from students.

TINA

You can change parietal hours.

MEDFIELD

No, that's a faculty decision.

LOU

So what do you do?

MEDFIELD

One thing I do is have final say over who is expelled.

LOU
You're threatening me.

MEDFIELD
I'm telling you what I do.

(A charged beat. Then:)

LYNNE
Dr. Medfield, I have an idea that involves Professor Brady, something that could really release some tension. Could I go to his office to work it out?

MEDFIELD
You think Professor Brady will agree to do it?

LYNNE
Yes, I think he will.

MEDFIELD
Well, I believe in student-faculty intercourse...
(LYNNE, OTHERS nod seriously)
I'll tell the officer to let you back in. You have one hour.

LYNNE
(considers)
That should be enough.
(exits)

MEDFIELD
I will allow the Teach-In. But eight o'clock tomorrow is non-negotiable.

(The group breaks up and MEDFIELD starts out, then stops in front of Edith.)

MEDFIELD (cont'd)
You're an attractive young woman. It would be better if you acted like it.
(exits)

EDITH
What the fuck?!

TED
Edith...

(EDITH starts for the door; TED grabs her.)

EDITH
I'm gonna kill that fucker! I'll kill him then torture him!

TED
Isn't it the other way around?

EDITH

Call me quirky! Lemme go, I'm gonna kick him in the balls!

TED

That won't solve anything.

EDITH

It'll solve his sex life!

(then)

I don't even know what the scumbag meant!

TED

He meant to demean and enrage you.

EDITH

Well it didn't work! Lemme go, I'll tear him limb from limb from limb!

TED

Just two limbs.

EDITH

I know a third! Why are you stopping me?! Oh right, 'cause it's nothing men ever deal with.

TED

Getting called attractive? It's a cross I bear.

EDITH

We're occupying a building, threatened with expulsion, trying to negotiate ROTC, South Africa, Vietnam, and he gives me a line?! I'm guessing Henry Kissinger doesn't walk in the room and say "Ho Chi Minh, you're a good-lookin' guy."

TED

It'd be worth a try.

EDITH

Watch it, honey, you got limbs too. My looks aren't the point, are they? Changing the subject is how reactionaries win.

TED

Now Medfield's a reactionary?

EDITH

When you're backed into a corner, that's who you are. That press conference is who Medfield is.

TED

Yeah. You're right. I thought he was on our side.

EDITH
Everyone's on their own side.

(then)
Maybe I overreacted. It wasn't what he said, it's the idea he'd say it.

TED
And obviously you're doing this because Moscow ordered you.

EDITH
Thank you for understanding.

TED
Let's go in the secretary's office.

EDITH
What?

TED
I wanta mix politics and romance. Naked.

EDITH
Right now?
(TED smiles)
I gotta admit it's tempting. But it's too public.

TED
There's a door! Anyway, you've been living for five days with seven people.

EDITH
And I've been noticeably celibate.

TED
Okay, I didn't want to do this but you've left me no choice. I love you.

EDITH
No you don't.

TED
What the hell do you know about it? I love you!

EDITH
You had sex for the first time.

TED
With the woman I love.
(EDITH hugs him)
That's not gonna shut me up.
(EDITH hugs tighter)
Actually, it might. Okay, I don't know what I'm talking about. I don't know how love feels. But I know what I'm talking about. And I know how love feels.

EDITH

Ted... Have you read D.H. Lawrence?

TED

'Course.

EDITH

I mean other than the sex parts.

TED

(beat)

Go on.

EDITH

He says lovers should be like planets, circling each other, held together by their gravitational pull but still independent and free.

(then)

Love, to me, feels like possession. I need to be free.

TED

But you're not because of my enormous gravitational pull.

EDITH

I have a boyfriend.

TED

Are you sure you're using that word correctly?

EDITH

Lenny never pushes, he never asks for anything more.

TED

This'll be different.

EDITH

Ted... Lenny is actually ---

(sees LOU looking miserable)

Gimme a sec.

(TED's surprised as EDITH goes to LOU.)

EDITH (cont'd)

Are you... are you crying?

LOU

Dripping.

(wipes)

And fucking up. I can't believe I talked that way to the president of the college. And now he wants to expel me.

EDITH

Lou, you've run this whole thing practically single-handed. You always say you don't know what you're doing but you always get things done.

LOU

Luck of the Irish.

EDITH

You're Italian.

LOU

See? I can't even remember which ethnic cliché I am.

EDITH

Aren't you on a scholarship?

LOU

Yeah. My parents were planning to sell their blood, and possibly my little brother, so it worked out. If they knew about this, they'd freak. I love 'em but we don't talk politics.

EDITH

Couldn't the school... I mean, even if they don't expel you, couldn't they pull your scholarship? And you'd get drafted?

LOU

Huh. I never thought of that.

(LOU smiles; he's thought about it a lot. Meanwhile, EVERETT's with TED.)

EVERETT

So... we're trapped in the president's office, about to get expelled, Medfield is at the 7-11 buying napalm, and all you can think about is how horny you are.

TED

How'd you know?

EVERETT

I'm your comical psychic.

TED

Every day I'm so close to her and so far from sex.

EVERETT

Yeah, sometimes even the best-planned lays go awry.

(LOU sneezes; EVERETT pats TED on the back, goes to LOU and EDITH.)

EVERETT (cont'd)
 Hey man, need a hanky?
 (offers American flag bandana)

LOU
 When was that last washed?

EVERETT
 What is this, May?

(LOU shakes "No" as RUSS comes over and whispers.
 Then:)

LOU
 Folks!
 (sneezes)

EVERETT
 You are an inspiring leader.

LOU
 (to Russ)
 Tell 'em.

RUSS
 (with radio; to all)
 We're getting support outside -- there's gonna be a big demo
 tonight.

(CHEERS.)

LOU
 But that means things could get hairy, so we need to be
 ready. Unfortunately I'm about to die so Everett'll take
 over.

(LOU collapses on the sofa, puts dino on his chest.)

EVERETT
 Basically, Lou -- whose memory I'll always cherish -- Lou
 thought we should prepare for the worst, like if they try to
 come in...

(The door opens; LYNNE enters, rumped.)

EVERETT (cont'd)
 Lynne! Welcome back! Did you have nice sex?

(Everyone BREAKS UP. Then LYNNE falls to her knees;
 TINA and others rush forward.)

TINA
 Lynne!

LOU
What happened?!

LYNNE
I got hit.

TED
What?!

LYNNE
There were some kids... they weren't doing anything... This pig starts hassling them. I yelled something, he had a nightstick, hit me in the ribs.

LOU
Shit!

RUSS
Hey -- actions have consequences.
(EVERYONE turns, astonished)
I'm sorry, they do. Those politicians who get caught being fucking hypocrites, they say that was years ago, I was young. Well we're young now and we need to take responsibility. 'Cause this counts. In Junior High they said be careful, that could go on your permanent record. That's what we're facing now.

TED
Russ -- there is no permanent record.

LOU
But he's got a point. Things are changing. If anyone wants to go, it's cool.

(EVERYONE looks around; no one moves; everyone smiles except LYNNE, who's hurting.)

EDITH
You okay?

LYNNE
Been better.
(small smile)
He shouldn't've done that to a member of the ruling class.

(Then the door opens and LENNY enters: 19, black, leather jacket and turtleneck. ALL stare, LOU hurries over, followed by EDITH.)

LOU
Can I help you?

LENNY
I'm Lenny Russell.

EDITH
He's a friend of mine.

LOU
How'd you get in?

LENNY
I told the cop I was here to clean up.

(LAUGHTER.)

LOU
Really?

LENNY
I said the Dean sent me to talk reason to you crazy mixed-up kids -- that cop was so happy to see an unarmed black man, I guess he lost his head.

(LAUGHTER; EDITH hugs him; TED turns away.)

LENNY (cont'd)
Man, it's a bad scene out there, really uptight.

EDITH
What's with the turtleneck? And where are your beads?
(sees LENNY see TED watching)
Ah. Lenny, this is Ted Gershing.

LENNY
Hi.

TED
(incredibly uncomfortable)
Hi.
(awkward beat, then)
You're from Swarthmore.

LENNY
Yeah. We're occupying the library there.

EDITH
Really?!

TED
Wow. So...

LENNY
Good to meet you.

(LENNY takes EDITH's hand; TED so doesn't look.)

TED
Okay! I'll just, um...

(TED walks off, grisly smile glued to his face, goes to the wall and softly bangs his head over and over.)

EDITH

I almost forgot you were coming, I was so wrapped up in everything.

LENNY

Soon as I heard there was an occupation I figured you'd be in it.

(LENNY and EDITH kiss)

Edith, we gotta talk. Y'know, alone.

EDITH

We can go in the secretary's office.

LENNY

That the make-out room?

EDITH

(smiles)

I can't believe you flew out here.

LENNY

I needed to see you. This library thing, it's pretty serious. The white power structure ---

EDITH

"The white power structure"?

EVERETT

(at the window)

Hey -- look!

(ALL go to the window.)

LOU

Holy shit.

(RUSS comes over with the radio.)

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

--- Rosner College occupation now in its third day and gaining national attention. A Teach-In scheduled for tomorrow is expected to draw hundreds of sympathizers and a spontaneous demonstration is developing this afternoon as young people stream in from surrounding campuses and communities to show their support for the Rosner Seven.

TED

Eight.

LYNNE

Media gets everything wrong.

EVERETT
For all we know, Vietnam's over.

(BANGING at the door.)

LOU
Shit!
(starts for door)

TED
I'll go with you.
(EDITH's surprised.)

LOU
I'm not going anywhere. But thanks.
(to door)
What do you want?

VOICE
Officer Theodore Kluzewski [*Kloo-zoo-skee*], California State
Police. I'm alone and I want to talk.

LOU
We can talk from here.

VOICE
This is private, between me and Louis Tersini.

LOU
Okay, but if you try anything we yell out the window and you
got hundreds of kids to deal with.

(Nothing. LOU opens the door; a COP enters, helmet low.
He turns and takes off the helmet.)

LOU (cont'd)
Izzy!

IZZY
I heard what was happening and just had to be here, dahlings.

(General amazement, good cheer, and GREETINGS, except
for LYNNE, who's unimpressed.)

LOU
(realizes)
Theodore... Ted Kluzewski -- Cincinnati first baseman.

TED
(to Izzy)
You're a baseball fan?

IZZY
Cincinnati Reds? You betcha!

LYNNE
That's stupid.

IZZY
Hey, you can't talk to me like that. Wanta have sex?

LYNNE
(hesitates, then overacts disgust)
Pig.

EVERETT
Man, how'd you get in here?

IZZY
It wasn't easy, all the costume place had was New York City.
(points to badge; LAUGHTER)

LENNY
(to Edith)
Can we talk now?

(EDITH and LENNY head to the outer office as TED watches. Meanwhile, IZZY talks to the others.)

IZZY
'Kay, this is all cool but you gotta get tape on the windows in case things start coming through. You know the Vaseline and paper bag trick?
(nope)
Mace protection. You have Vaseline?
(nope)
Gotta have Vaseline, never know when an orgy'll break out. Which reminds me, I gotta get laid. I haven't had sex since this morning.

LOU
Don't look at me.

IZZY
(to Tina)
I'm not.

(TINA smiles; IZZY takes her arm and walks her to the outer office door.)

IZZY (cont'd)
You know, in all my travels around this great land of ours, I've never met a woman who was your exact height.

TINA
Um, Izzy? There's this boy in Covina ---

IZZY
And I wanta hear all about him.

RUSS
I think someone's inside.

IZZY
Really.
(knocks)
Hel-loo-ooo!

LENNY (O.S.)
What is it?

IZZY
Me and ---

TINA
Tina.

IZZY
Me and Tina want to have sex in there.

(A beat; the door opens; LENNY sticks his head out.)

LENNY
What?

IZZY
Hey, blood! How ya doin'?

(IZZY gives LENNY a black handshake.)

IZZY (cont'd)
Tina and I wanta have sex, won't take but a minute.

LENNY
We're in the middle of a talk.

IZZY
Doesn't sex take priority? I saw "Superfly" twice.

(IZZY looks lovable; LENNY smiles despite himself.)

LENNY
You are a strange guy. Okay.

(LENNY and EDITH come out.)

IZZY

I'll be grateful for this the rest of my life, if I live that long.

(IZZY and TINA go in as EDITH and LENNY head to a corner, EDITH looking upset. TED watches; EVERETT comes over, rolling a joint.)

EVERETT

How's it hangin', rooms?

TED

It's drooping.

EVERETT

I'll take your word. Listen... I think I may leave.

TED

What?!

EVERETT

I'm worried about getting expelled.

TED

You're worried?

EVERETT

I worry about things. I got plans. I'm dropping Law and going to business school.

TED

Bullshit.

EVERETT

It gets worse -- I'm gonna be an accountant.

TED

Don't mess with my head, man.

EVERETT

Ted, I like numbers. If all of history's representational unit symbols were a night of nonstop sex, numbers would be the orgasm.

TED

With metaphors like that I'm glad you're not an English major.

EVERETT

The thing is, accounting's a solid career. See, I like hanging, I like getting stoned, but I wanta make some bread, have a family. I think secretly I'm... straight.

TED

So you're gonna leave?

EVERETT

Shit, prob'ly not. It'd be lame. And taking over a building, surrounded by cops, maybe getting expelled... that's what being not an accountant yet is all about.

(EVERETT and TED smile; EDITH's with LENNY.)

EDITH

But I'm not some white girl -- I'm me.

LENNY

I can't do it any more. It's wrong.

EDITH

It's wrong to be with me?

LENNY

Yes. 'Cause whether you want to be or not, you're a symbol. A black guy with a white girl is like bragging, like you're moving up, entering the forbidden, superior, white world. Nowadays that pisses almost everyone off -- black girls, black guys, white guys. 'Cause you represent the ultimate fuck-you from black men to white men. For God's sake, I just read "The Sound and the Fury" in American Lit and now I'm kind of living it.

EDITH

Hopefully not the castration part.

(they smile)

So you flew across the country to break up with me.

LENNY

I heard there was pizza.

EDITH

"Now, in this age of confusion, I have need for your company."

LENNY

That's from that song you like. But be honest, Edith -- do you need me?

(EDITH thinks)

It's been good, right? But I don't get the feeling you'll die without me.

EDITH

Well, no. Would you die without me?

LENNY

No.

(EDITH realizes that's the point)

But how I feel isn't important now. How I act, that's what defines me. Back at Swarthmore, the other black students -- both of them -- they see me as a leader. And me being with you, it's like I let them down.

EDITH

So you're saying you're breaking up with me... but it's not personal.

LENNY

Yes. That's exactly what I'm saying.

(EDITH's stricken)

Ten years from now I'll probably look back on this as unbelievably stupid and insensitive.

EDITH

How can you say that and still do it?

LENNY

'Cause it's not ten years from now.

(then; something they do...)

What's the most delicious thing in the world?

EDITH

(small sad smile)

Chocolate.

(LENNY and EDITH kiss, then they HEAR SOMETHING from outside and go to the window.)

LENNY

What the fuck? Some cop just pushed a kid, no reason!

EDITH

Which kid?

LENNY

The black kid.

(LENNY looks at EDITH then leaves. The outer office door opens; IZZY comes out, in uniform; LOU goes to him.)

LOU

That was fast.

IZZY

Gotta get to Whittier, there's a spontaneous demonstration at six. Sorry I can't be here tomorrow to watch everyone jerk off.

LOU

What? You're against Teach-Ins?

IZZY

Buncha kids saying "War's bad 'cause I don't like it" -- nine times outta ten no one teaches. Where is Vietnam? How'd the French fuck it up while we were buying giant cars and Cocoa Puffs? Who is Ho Ho Ho Chi Minh? Do you know he lived in Harlem and quotes Thomas Jefferson? Next time have someone teach that.

LOU

Next time?

IZZY

Don't do it now, things're too hot. We don't need another Chicago.

(to ALL)

Goodbye, my friends! Tonight I ride ---

EVERETT

Through every over-sexed village and farm.

LOU

Izzy -- the school says if we don't leave by tomorrow night we're expelled.

IZZY

Far out!

LOU

I don't think it's a good thing.

IZZY

No, it's great! Let the suckers stay in school, learn to serve the power elite. You guys'll be with me, wild and free, living off the land and the spare change I score from millionaire rock stars.

LYNNE

They could get drafted.

RUSS

Or go to jail.

IZZY

That's why God made Canada. Oh, to be eighteen and facing ten years in the hoosgow [*hooz-gow*]. Never served more than three months myself -- I organize the prisoners and the prison kicks me out for bad behavior. But I gotta go -- America's values aren't gonna destroy themselves. Actually, they might.

LOU

Izzy -- you come in, tell us about masking tape ---

IZZY

And Vaseline.

LOU

--- then you screw a girl and leave.

IZZY

I love my life.

(LOU's unhappy)

Hey, did me being a cop give you a laugh? A little boost?
Make you feel less alone?

(LOU takes the point)

You know what I do -- strategy, PR, a little light
housekeeping. I'm also good at getting beaten up and gassed.
But sometimes I'm just a gorgeous cheerleader.

(then)

Lou, this is our time. If we don't grab it, it could be forty
years till there's another. There's a new generation that
wants change, real change, and I'm gonna help make it. Ten
years ago I stayed in the South. But this is happening
everywhere, I gotta float and fight. And wherever I go
someone's pissed at me. But it'd be nice if it wasn't you.

(LOU softens)

So... hail and farewell!

(IZZY opens the door, puts on his helmet then shouts at
the kids in character...)

IZZY (cont'd)

You bastards! You'll never get away with this!

(... and exits. TINA emerges from the outer office.)

LOU

Well, did Izzy make you feel good?

(TINA smiles blissfully. Then TED goes to EDITH, who's
shaken.)

TED

Where'd Lenny go?

EDITH

Swarthmore. We broke up.

TED

You broke up?!

EDITH

Actually, he dumped me.

TED

He dumped you?!

EDITH

Yes, but having you repeat it loudly really eases the pain.

(then)

He's gotten much more political. Black Power and everything. He doesn't think it's right to have a white girlfriend. It makes him feel like a hypocrite.

TED

That wouldn't stop me.

EDITH

Yes, we've established you're really horny.

TED

No, it's the principle.

(thinks)

No, it's the horny.

EDITH

What's crazy is that not only do I not understand it, I don't think he understands it. He says he still cares for me but he's getting a black girlfriend.

TED

"He's getting"?

EDITH

Maybe he'll post a notice at the Black Studies Center.

(then)

He said he could never tell what I really felt about him.

TED

There's a lotta that going around. Anyway, it must hurt -- I'm sorry.

EDITH

He said joyfully.

TED

Thought joyfully.

EDITH

What you must think of me. Bouncing from guy to guy. Maybe I am a space slut. I don't know what I'm doing half the time. But I do care for you.

TED

You avoid that word "love".

EDITH

We've known each other a week.

TED

You sure that's not an excuse? Did something else happen with Lenny?

EDITH

You do remember my parents are both shrinks.

(then)

I told him I loved him.

TED

You told him --- When?

EDITH

Right after he broke up with me.

TED

Edith -- you leave your parents, teach in a ghetto, take over a building... but you're scared of love.

(EVERETT emerges from the bathroom.)

EVERETT

We're out of the Wall Street Journal. Does Medfield have any National Reviews?

EDITH

Back to politics.

LOU

Okay, so what about tonight? Should we do something to celebrate the non-negotiable deadline?

EVERETT

How about a Dance-In? Eight o'clock, right when we're expelled, put speakers in the window and boogie the night away in front of the cops.

TED

Great idea.

EDITH

Yeah.

LOU

Majorly.

LYNNE

Are you serious? A Dance-In? I can't believe the shit that goes on in here.

EDITH

Look, I'm sorry you got hurt, Lynne, but this occupation isn't about your daddy issues or which professor you're screwing or what slogan you're mouthing today before ditching it and us and the movement to buy a purple Porsche tomorrow. It's about guys dying in Vietnam, and Vietnamese dying in Vietnam. Those of us who give a shit about ending the war and changing this college and not how many shirt buttons to leave open, once in awhile we wanta let off steam. And every song, every dance reminds us what we're fighting, which is people like you, Right and Left, who want to shut us up and shut us down, who want to control our lives 'cause they hate their own.

LYNNE

(beat)

I'm leaving.

(looks at others; nothing)

Cretins.

(LYNNE exits.)

TED

Geez I'm gonna miss her.

(Stifled GIGGLES.)

EDITH

Funny how she leaves a few hours before we get expelled.

TED

Yeah, 'cause it's not like anything else could've made her go.

EDITH

These things are always a mystery.

TINA

I'm sorry she left.

(then)

But are we really gonna have a Dance-In?

EVERETT

Dibs on the Refreshments Committee!

(They ALL clear the floor, put speakers on the window-sill. LIGHT CHANGE to:)

SCENE 12

That night.

TED

What time is it?

EVERETT
 (finger in air)
 Eight o'clock.

LOU
 Start the music!

(TED goes to the stereo, EVERYONE heads to the window.
 MUSIC: "When You Dance, I Can Really Love" [Neil
 Young]. TED joins the others.)

EVERETT
 (yells out)
 You're beautiful! Even you, cops!
 (mutters)
 If you kill us I retract that.

TINA
 We love you all!
 (beat)
 Is it a Dance-In if no one dances?

EVERETT
 They need inspiration.
 (yells out)
 DANCE, YOU FUCKERS!

TED
 Screw business school, you should be a motivational speaker.

EVERETT
 Must I do everything myself?

(EVERETT grabs TINA and they dance; LOU and RUSS shrug
 and they dance. TED and EDITH look at each other.)

EDITH
 Whenever I get mad at you I remember how sexy you are.

TED
 Thank God -- I've seen what you do to people who piss you
 off.

(EVERETT and TINA do an energetic -- and surprisingly
 expert -- bop while TED and EDITH slow-dance.)

TED (cont'd)
 Gee, the outer office seems to be empty.

(EDITH smiles and they head to the outer office.
 Suddenly the LIGHTS go OUT, MUSIC STOPS and THE REST OF
THE SCENE IS IN DARKNESS.)

Oh shit.
EVERETT (V.O.)

They cut the power.
LOU (V.O.)

I bet they're coming in.
RUSS (V.O.)

They wouldn't risk a riot. But they're upping the pressure.
LOU (V.O.)

(From another part of the stage:)

Ted?
EDITH (V.O.)

Mm?
TED (V.O.)

What was that?
EDITH (V.O.)

My foot.
TED (V.O.)

No, the lights went out.
EDITH (V.O.)

Sorry, I didn't notice, I was busy having sex with you.
TED (V.O.)

It's just... I don't want to make love in the dark. I want to see you. Could you light a candle?
EDITH (V.O.)

Sure, yeah...
TED (V.O.)

(A BUMP.)

Shit! Aaah!
TED (V.O.)(CONT'D)

(A huge CRASH. Silence.)

Ted! Are you all right?!
EDITH (V.O.)

I was regaining consciousness when you stepped on my face.
TED (V.O.)

Sorry sorry! Where are you?
EDITH (V.O.)

Ooo... that's me. TED (V.O.)

Yes it is. EDITH (V.O.)

(Then:)

What was that? LOU (V.O.)

Ted and Edith having sex? EVERETT (V.O.)

I think someone's in the hall. TINA (V.O.)

This is it. RUSS (V.O.)

What is what? It's someone in the hall. EVERETT (V.O.)

They could have tear-gas. LOU (V.O.)

(calls)
Ted! Edith! Get out here!

Coming! EDITH/TED (V.O.)

I hear something! TINA (V.O.)

Gas! Cover your face! LOU (V.O.)

At the door! TINA (V.O.)

What?! LOU (V.O.)

It looks like... TINA (V.O.)

(LIGHTS ON; TINA and LOU have covered their faces with shirts and arms -- EVERETT's toking. TINA points under the door.)

... a piece of paper. TINA

(LOU's about to pick it up, then notices EVERETT, gestures "What the hell?")

EVERETT

Grass not gas, man.

LOU

(looks at paper)

It's a new offer.

TINA

Lou...

LOU

(preoccupied, irritated)

What.

TINA

Where's Russ?

(TINA, LOU and EVERETT look around; Russ is gone.)

(MUSIC: "We Can Talk" [The Band]. LIGHT CHANGE to:)

SCENE 13 (Monday, May 4)

The next morning; EVERETT's by the outer office.

EVERETT

(Rooster crow)!

EDITH/TED (O.S.)

Thanks, Everett.

EVERETT

We're having a meeting.

(EVERETT joins LOU and TINA.)

TINA

I agree, we should take the offer. But what if they break their promise?

(TINA tears up as TED and EDITH emerge.)

EVERETT

What is it?

TINA

Go to jail if you have to but don't go to Nam. Even if you get hurt you don't come home.

EDITH

Was your brother wounded, Tina?

EVERETT

Your brother's in Vietnam?!

TINA

His tour was almost up. Then he got hit. Shrapnel. But it wasn't enough to send him home.

LOU

(no cold, but exhausted)

Doesn't matter, right? His tour was up.

TINA

He re-enlisted. He could've gone home but he re-enlisted.

(beat)

He says I'm undermining the troops.

TED

You're trying to save his life. His and thousands more.

EVERETT

(hugs Tina)

Don't worry, they won't expel us.

LOU

And if they do, we can get in other colleges. Maybe.

EDITH

(to Ted)

Were you awake the whole night?

TED

Around five I fell in love with you all over again.

EDITH

What am I supposed to say to that?

(TED and EDITH stew unhappily, then turn: EVERYONE's looking at them. Instantly, EVERYONE looks away.)

TED

Hey, where's ---

EVERETT

Russ split.

EDITH

He left?! Why?

EVERETT

Didn't say. I assume he was snatched up by a giant condor.

LOU

Another theory is that he was working with the cops.

TINA

No way. Gotta be something else.

(EVERETT spreads his arms, flaps, and makes a LOUD NOISE, presumably a condor cry.)

LOU

(to Ted, Edith)

We got a better final offer.

EVERETT

Rosner's agreed to stop the war.

LOU

It's actually not bad. Everything from the first one ---

(reads from paper)

--- ROTC, Cambodia statement, no parietals -- plus no evictions, no expulsions...

(to Tina)

So no getting drafted.

(reads)

Student-faculty task force, alumni committee, joint report.

EDITH

Everything gets studied, nothing gets done.

TINA

C'mon, it's good. Reconsider ROTC? That's huge.

EVERETT

And parietals. It's like the one concrete thing we got is making it easier for Ted to have sex with Edith.

TED

I support that.

EDITH

It's just kind of a bummer, having it all come down to a piece of paper.

LOU

But we agree? We'll end it?

(A frisbee flies through the window; people YELL and duck. EVERETT picks it up, gives it to TINA who gives it to TED who gives it to EDITH who gives it to LOU, who sees a note taped to the bottom.)

LOU (cont'd)

It's from Izzy -- "Leave now."

(The door opens; it's LYNNE. EVERYONE stares. LYNNE stares too, struggling.)

LYNNE

I snuck in. I thought you should know... Russ is out there telling the cops everything about us. I mean you.

(beat)

I'm an asshole.

(to Edith)

Probably everything you said is true. But I hate the fucking war and I was proud to be in here. And I'm ashamed I left.

EDITH

Really? 'Cause it doesn't look like you left.

(EDITH and LYNNE smile.)

LOU

Russ and the cops. I bet that's what Izzy meant -- something's gonna happen.

EVERETT

But us leaving could set things off.

TED

If people get hurt it's 'cause they came to support us. That means they're our responsibility. There's a guy in Vietnam right now 'cause I have a deferment. I say the time for deferments is over. I won't fight over there. But I'll fight here.

LOU

Ted... Right fucking on.

(EDITH smiles; TED sees and smiles. MUSIC: "Ohio"
[Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young])

SCENE 14

Outside the dorm. It's dark, maybe some FOG; we see barely more than silhouettes.

A line of NATIONAL GUARDSMEN stand, back to the audience, as the OCCUPIERS run out and turn to face them. The GUARDSMEN raise batons then attack; the occupiers run, some fall.

One's EDITH; as a GUARDSMAN's about to hit her, TED pulls her away.

Another's LOU; a GUARDSMAN comes over but a DIFFERENT GUARDSMAN pushes him away, hustles Lou offstage, then takes off his helmet -- it's IZZY.)

LIGHTS CHANGE to:

SCENE 15

Ted's room, later. The door slams open; TED enters, holding EDITH. He puts her on his bed, looks at her forehead.

TED

You sure you don't want a doctor?

EDITH

I scratched my head on his badge. It's not even bleeding.

TED

It is, just a little.

(TED grabs a tissue and leans over her, wiping it off. EVERETT, TINA and LYNNE come in, supporting LOU. LOU is woozy, EVERETT's shirt is ripped, LYNNE limps. EVERETT sees TED leaning over EDITH.)

EVERETT

You guys pick weird times for sex.

(EVERETT and TINA bring LOU to the bed; EDITH moves over and they lay him next to her.)

LOU

Those cops were really organized.

TINA

I heard at some college in Ohio there were kids killed today.

TED

Killed?! Demonstrating?

EDITH

No...

TED

Jesus Christ. And here. I never thought...

EVERETT

(notices bruise on Lynne's leg)

Did you get kicked or something?

LYNNE

What can I say, the pigs love me.

EVERETT

I'll get water.

(EVERETT exits.)

EDITH
 (to Lou)
 What happened?

LOU
 Cop tried to hit me but luckily I blocked his nightstick with my skull.

(EDITH sees blood on his head, fights tears. EVERETT returns with washcloths for LYNNE and LOU, who groans.)

EVERETT
 Stings a bit.

LOU
 Yeah, but also I'm lying on a dinosaur.
 (pulls it out)
 Extinct. Like we're gonna be.

TED
 This country's not gonna stand by while kids get attacked, or sent to war for no reason.
 (re: Edith)
 Look at this -- the woman I love beaten by the police!

EDITH
 I scratched my head on his badge.

TED
 Shut up.

(EDITH and TED smile.)

EVERETT
 You see Russ out there directing traffic?

TED
 When you think about it, he was pushing us the whole time. He had Lou put the S.A.C. hearing in the paper...

EDITH
 He had Everett be my lawyer.

TINA
 He said to break into Medfield's office.

LOU
 That phone call he took, he never said who it was.

LYNNE
 "Actions have consequences."

TINA
 "Bring the war home."

EDITH

He got caught doing grass in the quad...

LOU

That's it. I bet Medfield got him to work for the cops.

TED

And the nun stuff was trying to get us to be violent.

(A moment of silence.)

LOU

I can't believe I danced with the guy.

(beat)

At least I led.

LYNNE

There were kids being put in a wagon.

EVERETT

I'll go to the station and see about bail.

(EVERETT opens the door to see IZZY, all in black.)

IZZY

Well, I guess we showed them!

(nothing)

You're hurt. Did you get my note? I sent it air mail.

TED

I thought you left town.

IZZY

I saw the Bat Signal and hopped the first hippiemobile.

LYNNE

How come you're not hurt?

IZZY

My cheekbone's been busted twice, my collarbone, my leg -- you wanta compare anti-war wounds? Don't worry, they shall feel the wrath of Roth!

EDITH

Exactly how?

TED

Yeah, what are we supposed to do?

IZZY

Retreat! Go underground, like Alice. It's getting dangerous up here. Can't direct the revolution from a hospital bed. Or a casket.

EVERETT

How do you direct it from underground?

IZZY

First of all, I need volunteers, a band of merry men.

EDITH

And women?

IZZY

By all means! Long hours in closets, caves, abandoned bed factories...

EDITH

I'm not going into hiding to provide you with sex.

IZZY

A sharp tongue on that one, have her washed and brought to my tent.

EVERETT

Weren't you married once?

IZZY

Yes I was, but it didn't work out. We had different religious beliefs -- she was an atheist and, at the time, I thought I was God.

LOU

Now you got bigger things in mind.

IZZY

He speaks! Hey kids, why the hostility? Did I say America would stop the car and hand us the keys? It's gonna be a long climb and we're just now making the ladder.

TED

So why'd we occupy the office? What was the point?

IZZY

You thought it would change everything.

LYNNE

So you're saying we're idiots.

IZZY

I'm saying you had to find out for yourselves.

EVERETT

You sound like Glinda the Good Witch.

IZZY

Glinda was a hip chick.

(then)

(MORE)

IZZY (cont'd)

You're not idiots. You're young. And, quite frankly, adorable. And you will change everything. Just not this afternoon.

TINA

I think we feel kind of disillusioned.

IZZY

Good! Illusions are the enemy. See things the way they are -- and remember them. Hey, these are magic moments, to be treasured by you, your children, and your children's parents. From now on, whenever you're disillusioned, disappointed, disheartened and, I don't know, fucking pissed at how our country gets twisted by the evil, greedy men who run it, make sure you still get shocked. And then do something.

(then)

So, who's coming with me?

(nothing)

One at a time, one at a time. Fine, I got a better idea. Stay in school. Graduate, go thou into the hinterlands, be fruitful and multiply. Disguise yourselves as stockbrokers, housewives, politicians. Infiltrate the system, pretend to be just like them. And then, years from now, I'll give you a signal. I don't know what it'll be -- a couple wars, the ice-caps melting, a black President, an idiot President -- but when I give it, I want you all to come out, stand up and say "I'm still here!" And we'll get back together, all the flower children, wilted but wiser, and we'll win. And now... Anyone got ten bucks?

(LAUGHTER as EVERETT opens his wallet.)

EVERETT

Take twenty.

IZZY

You got thirty?

EVERETT

Well, I'm bailing people out...

IZZY

Screw you, I don't need yer stinkin' money. I sleep in my shoes, eat the air, travel by cloud. Maybe I'll get a ride from Mr. Jones...

(IZZY exits.)

EDITH

I don't know what I think of him but I'm glad he's on our side.

(TED whispers to her.)

LOU

Secrets?

TED

Pardon me, Lou, almost our entire relationship has been in public -- fighting, making up, making love...

EVERETT

("resentfully")

For that you closed the door.

TED

If you don't mind, Edith and I would now like to bleed by ourselves.

LOU

(gets up)

I can take a hint.

EVERETT

And a hit.

(thinks)

Wish we had a hit.

(LOU's still weak; TINA supports him.)

TINA

Are you okay?

LOU

Not really but it's more psychological. I guess feeling hopeless and helpless is an occupational hazard of the disloyal opposition.

LYNNE

(smiles; takes out joint)

I got the antidote.

EVERETT

You are the greatest human who ever lived.

(LOU, TINA, EVERETT, LYNNE exit.)

EDITH

Thank you.

TED

For what? Oh, you mean saving your life?

EDITH

You were pretty wonderful out there. You pulled me away from a state trooper. You rescued me.

TED
Your knight in shining jeans.

EDITH
No one I've ever been with has pushed like you.

TED
I don't want to "be with" you. I want more.

EDITH
What if I don't want to give up any more?

TED
Give up what?

EDITH
Freedom, independence...

TED
Don't give it up, share it. Maybe we're better together than we are alone. I know I am. You give me the courage to fight.

EDITH
What do you give me?

TED
We've had sex twice and you have to ask?

EDITH
Hm. Could you live without me?

TED
I don't intend to find out.

EDITH
Oh hell. What the hell. I, y'know... that thing... you.

TED
You "that thing" me? You can't say the word?

EDITH
Not at the moment, no. Take it or leave it.

TED
I take it.

EDITH
The first time I saw you, I liked you, I got that buzz... Who would've thought it was love?

TED
So now what.

EDITH

We drop out? Join an underground cell, fight for peace!

TED

Or a commune! Get back to the land.

EDITH

Because you're such a great farmer.

TED

Business school.

EDITH

What?!

TED

Like Izzy said, bore from within.

EDITH

Too boring. Although... non-profit corporations -- use capitalism to help people.

TED

Solar power! Give the oil companies sunstroke!

EDITH

Peace Corps!

(LOU comes out from the wings, followed by THE REST.)

LOU

Journalism!

LENNY

Teaching!

LYNNE

Rock and roll!

TINA

Drug counselling!

RUSS

Republican National Committee!

EVERETT

Accounting!

IZZY

Political theater!

(A beat.)

EDITH

What else is there?

TED

I think that's everything. So which is it?

EDITH

I know, but I won't tell you.

(MUSIC: "Get Together" [The Youngbloods])

TED

I think we'll get jobs. I think we'll get married.

EDITH

And we'll wait for Izzy's signal.

(arms around)

Meanwhile...

TED

Yes?

EDITH

Let's change the world right now.

(They kiss.)

THE END