# Killer Tunes O Niteclub Boogie

# The Crime Scene

The tunes are pumping and the beat is on at 'Boogie' the hottest club in town...but behind the scenes everything is far from harmonious.

Boogie's dynamic duo – Junior & Josephine – dazzled during the disco decade but divorce is imminent and there's a new wave of talent in town all desperate to take the top spot.

Lies, drama, back-stabbing and lust are all on the bill tonight...and of course it's murder on the dancefloor.

# **The Primary Suspects**

#### Junior:

- Owner of 'Boogie' and member of the wildly popular disco duo 'Junior & **Josephine**'.
- For years he has sailed high at the top of the charts but his marriage and singing partnership with Josephine has hit the rocks (in no small part thanks to his interest in **Chardonnay Smith** the club's new waitress).
- He knows his singing talent is lacking he was popular for his looks more than his voice and those are fading fast so he's moving into management.
- He has many varied acts on his roster but is most excited about his idea for a hot new concept the boy band. He has chosen **Mikey Mike** to be his protégé and has high hopes for the lad.
- He has organized tonight's party as a way to launch his new talent. He is desperate to keep himself on top and save the future of his beloved club.

## Josephine:

- **Junior's** wife and singing partner.
- Her diva-like tantrums and behind-the-scenes bitching have finally forced Junior to call it quits.
- She is determined not to lose her crown as disco's no. 1 and so is constantly on the lookout for a new partner. **Cat Knapp** is her current side-kick but she's not convinced he's up to the job.
- She will stop at nothing to protect her interest in 'Boogie' and remain top of the bill.

### Jacques Kitch:

- Pronounced Jock Itch Jacques is on **Junior**'s talent roster as a 'variety entertainer'
- He has a number of special talents...and a sock puppet.
- He has been in the 'business' for decades and has a lot of stories to tell.
- He's considered a 'pro' on the children's party circuit but this is his first (and probably only) shot at the big time. He'll do anything to make it happen.

# Pollyanna Peaceful:

- Rising singing sensation.
- She is as cute as Apple Pie and a darling in the world of country fairs. **Junior** wants her to go more mainstream if she's going to headline at 'Boogie' though.
- She wants her brother **Peter** to sing with her like they did at all those competitions they won when they were kids but he is very reluctant. She may be a 'little bit country' but he is definitely not 'rock n roll' he is a nerd and she may need to find someone else or go it alone.
- Tonight is her opportunity to shine but with Peter being difficult and Junior wanting her to give more raunch than she's got she can see her dreams of stardom start to slip away.

#### **Lilith Fayre:**

- City bylaw enforcement officer.
- She takes her job very seriously and is fed up of dealing with wealthy business people who think they don't have to follow the rules. Her sidekick, **Larry Lawsuit**, helps her deal with them.
- Niteclub Boogie has had a string of complaints about it (noise, overcrowding, underage drinking etc.) and she's there to shut it down once and for all.
- One big motivating factor in this is revenge...against **Junior**. He was once *her* singing partner and they toured together in the 60's before he cast her aside for **Josephine**. Their subsequent stardom should have been hers, instead he doesn't even recognise her now and she was left with a shattered confidence, unable to sing again...until now?!

#### Mikey Mike:

- The founding member of Boy Band M5.
- **Junior**'s Protégé he is super talented. Junior has left him in charge of finding the other members of M5 preferably four others and preferably all with names beginning with M!
- He enjoys performing and being the centre of attention but some of the 'hype' is wearing him down. Junior wants him to be macho and exude clean-cut rock-star chic so that he is a real hit with all the teenage girls. Unfortunately girls aren't really a big interest for Mikey and he'd rather be an Irish dancer than a pop superstar

# **Secondary Suspects**

# Cat Knapp

Josephine's new singing partner.

Initially happy to fill Junior's shoes as part of 'Disco's number one duo' the divalike tantrums and constant sniping are becoming too much to handle.

Nevertheless this is a lucrative gig and one he doesn't want to lose in a hurry.

#### **Lawsuit Larry**

#### Lilith Fayre's right hand man.

He helps with any legal conundrums she may have and loves it when there's an opportunity to sue! He knows the system inside out and is quite prepared to go outside of the law if necessary – his legal dexterity means even if he gets caught he'll never go down...

#### **Chardonnay Smith**

**Junior's** new love interest...well 'interest' certainly; time will tell whether it's love!

When she started as a waitress at Boogie a few months ago martinis were not the only things shaken and stirred – Junior has fallen for her hard. A costly divorce is something he'd like to avoid however so, for now, the relationship is a clandestine one.

She is not that bright but is passionate and hot-headed and ready to fight for her man...

# **The Bracelets**

The hot new girl band of the 80's.

Beautiful and independent women who have the world at their feet...if only they could get a recording contract that is. There's a lot of competition and they may have to get ruthless to get to the top.

They consider disco to be well and truly over - it's 1984 and in your opinion the record industry needs some sincerity and romance.

## **Breanna Flash**

A music journalist for Rolling Stone magazine - sent to cover the launch of M5 – music's first ever manufactured boy-band.

If she could get a bit of dirt on Junior & Josephine that probably wouldn't hurt her career either...

#### **Peter Peaceful**

The brother of **Pollyanna Peaceful** – he has sung with her in the past…albeit very reluctantly.

He'd rather be anywhere than Boogie tonight but he wants to support his sister (if only she can become Junior's new singing partner then she'll stop pressuring him to sing)

# Killer Tunes at Niteclub Boogie

6:00 - 6.30

Guests are greeted by **Junior** and **Josephine**.

The guests receive name tags and are shown to their tables.

**Junior** and **Josephine** are both eager to be seen as the host with the most and each remind guests that Boogie is 'their' club. They snipe at each other about lack of talent and both talk loudly about their plans for future stardom.

For conversational purposes guests can be asked:-

What brings them to Boogie tonight.

What acts they would like to see on the bill – are they an act hoping to be spotted? Is Disco over or destined to live on?

6:30 - 7.00

Other characters arrive and mingle with the guests.

First **Jacques** arrives (with his sock puppet?). He is on Junior's roster and eager to show off his many talents to 'Boogie's guests. He engages them with various 'acts' (if they're crap that's fine but somewhere there should be a glimmer of talent) He tells the guests to let Junior know how impressed they are with him and that being a headline act at Boogie would be the most lucrative gig of his career. Ask guests - Do they have any talents – you could ask their permission to incorporate that into your act?

**Junior** watches all of this - introducing Jacques to the various tables and reminding guests that a lot is changing at Boogie...it's really going places.

After a few minutes **Josephine** gets sick of all the attention being lauded on this idiot and shouts at her husband;

**Josephine**: Oh Junior – how pathetic. You really think Jock Itch here is the

answer to Boogie's problems? Oh yes, I'm trembling in my stilettos having to compete with such... erm...unique talent. *Nobody's* going to want to watch that idiot when they can be

entertained by me.

**Junior**: Actually my sweet – you're wrong. Everyone is going to want

to watch this idiot....I mean this talented entertainer. You're getting a little long in the tooth if you don't mind me saying. Jacques here is the future...and the only problem that 'Boogie'

has is that *you're* still here!

**Josephine**: Ha! I'll be here for a *long* time, you can count on that – I'm not

watching my lifetime's investment get ruined by a sock!

They mingle again - **Junior** telling people about his other acts (like the Bracelets); **Jacques** showing off even more (he's way better than the Bracelets); Josephine telling all about her dazzling career.

**Lilith** arrives. She's not on the guest list so **Josephine** is not going to let her in – especially as she is dressed far from 'disco fabulous' in very sensible (read boring) clothes.

**Lilith:** Actually Mrs Fletcherson

**Josephine:** Josephine

**Lilith:** Actually Mrs Fletcherson. I'm afraid you don't have a choice.

(Tell **Junior**) I represent the City bylaw department and I am here on official business – to follow up on various complaints and report any infractions. It is against the law to deny me access to the building and as my lawyer (checks) *does* appear to

be on your list, I suggest you not impede my process.

**Josephine:** Very well...but you have the ugliest shoes I've ever seen in my

life.

**Junior:** Ladies & Gentlemen, please, everyone just carry on the party –

I'm sure Ms-?

**Lilith:** -Erm...Fayre, Lilith Fayre.

**Junior:** Ms Fayre will not prove too disruptive.

They mingle as before with **Lilith** checking fire alarms, Id etc...

Next **Pollyanna** arrives. She lets **Josephine** know who she is and says she's hoping to sing tonight in the hope of being managed by Junior and become the new act at 'Boogie'. **Josephine** tells **Junior** this and is very scathing about another 'dull as dishwater' act – we can tell she's worried though (Pollyanna is younger, prettier and possibly more talented than she is).

**Junior** asks **Pollyanna** about her experience (state fairs and a tour of old age homes mainly) She explains that she usually sings with **Peter** (find out if he's there before you enter). **Junior** is less than impressed with this but he is taken with her innocence (be a nice change to have something *pure* at Boogie)

He explains she'll need to 'sex it up' for the Boogie audience.

**Junior**: Well I'm happy to see you perform tonight darling – but you

might want to show a bit more skin if you know what I mean.

Like this lady here (indicate someone in audience) she

obviously wants to audition for Headliner.

**Pollyanna**: Er, yes. Yes of course...more skin. Peter can help me with that-

**Junior:** -I've got a lot of talent wanting to be on my books mind you, so

no promises. And of course I've got to concentrate on the big one (**Jacques** thinks that's him – it's not) **M5**. I'm going to put together the ultimate boy band. They'll be sexy but romantic; edgy but clean cut; dangerous but heroic…like the boys next door – if you live next door to a rock-star heart-throb eh ladies!

But enough of that – I'll let Mikey Mike explain when he gets here, should be any minute now…in the meantime relax, enjoy the nibbles…mi casa e su casa.

Josephine:

Actually su casa es half my casa – and don't you forget it! I think a little entertainment is on the cards…lets show your new acts what talent really means

**Josephine** sings 'I Will Survive'. Decide if you want Cat Knapp to join you, or the Bracelets to back you, maybe.

At the end of the song applause turns into SFX girls screaming at a concert. **Mikey Mike** has arrived. **Josephine** is really pissed off.

**Junior**: (very excited) Here he is – the boy himself! Ladies &

Gentlemen – may I introduce tonight's special guest and member of my new boy band M5 – it's Mikey Mike.

**Mikey Mike** does a spectacular dance move and nods shyly to the crowd whilst trying (but failing) to look macho.

**Junior**: Calm yourself ladies!

If you'll excuse us I just want a minute here with my talent (**Jacques** thinks that's him) Not you Jacques. Mikey & I need to have a little tete a tete and then we'll come amongst you shortly.

#### 7:00

**Junior** takes the mic.

**Junior**: Hello everyone and welcome to Boogie – the hottest ticket in

town. As many of you are aware, I am 'Junior' and I am the

proprietor of this establishment.

Josephine coughs loudly

Along with my..erm...singing...erm...partner of many years

Josephine.

*Mikey* applauds loudly for Josephine - he thinks she's great, all sparkley and fabulous – Junior is not impressed.

(Like a press release – insincere) However after many *happy* years of creating music and memories Junior and Josephine are no longer

Mikey says 'aaaaahhhhhhh' – he is very sentimental. Junior is not impressed

**Josephine:** No thanks to your little waitress tart!

**Junior:** (Coughs uncomfortably) Thanks indeed to all the staff here at

Boogie – their efforts are appreciated.

I would like to take this opportunity tonight to thank my beautiful (really – who wrote this?) partner for her tireless efforts in making Boogie what it is today...but <u>much more importantly</u> I want to let you know what I, Junior, have planned

for the future. I am now an entertainment manager-

Pollyanna, Jacques, Mikey applaud.

- And it is my pleasure to have the opportunity tonight to introduce my talented acts to you all...and maybe find some more, eh, eh?! I want you to enjoy your evening, please ignore the presence of our city official Ms-?

**Lilith** -Fayre, Lilith Fayre

**Junior** Ms Fayre Lilith Fayre (laughs at her)

**Lilith** (angry) I can't believe you don't recognise me!?

**Junior** Oh? Have we met before? I'm sorry – I see so many people...

**Josephine** Hence the divorce!

**Junior** As I was saying I want you to enjoy tonight - because tonight

history will be made. Tonight we are going to form our very own boy band – Mikey will be on the lookout for 4 more

talented, handsome and charismatic individuals to join M5! We shall have some great food, hear some great talent and maybe have a little boogie eh, eh?! Enjoy!

**Lilith** is distressed and angry that Junior appears not to recognise her **Junior** mixes with tables.

**Mikey** starts finding some potential M5 members confiding in some that he would prefer to Irish Dance and he'd rather not be the 'rugged' one of the group – show them some moves.

#### 7:05

**Junior** has a quiet discussion with **Jacques** (he is telling him that he doesn't think his act is going to cut it)

When **Junior** leaves **Jacques** is approached by **Pollyanna**.

**Pollyanna** He givin' you'all some tips about show business eh?

**Jacques** What? Oh er yeah...I mean, no...when you've been in the

business as long as I have you already know all the tips.

He tells her a few of his career highlights & engages her in a discussion about her career to date. It begins very pleasantly but soon degenerates as he feels the need to put down her achievements and have done everything much bigger & better.

Pollyanna looks to Peter for support – he will hopefully be useless.

Eventually Pollyanna says;

**Pollyanna**: I don't know why you're being so mean. Junior says he's

looking for loads of acts – we can both be on his roster.

**Jacques:** (Does a terrible impression of her) "I don't know why you're

being so mean... we can both be on his roster." Pah! That maybe so, but only one of us can headline at nightclub Boogie and it's my time. **Junior** promised me I was going to be richer than my wildest dreams and I'm not having you coming in here with you're "Y'all" and your "Why thank you ma'am" and ruin

it all for me!

**Pollyanna** (gasps) Well I think politeness goes a long way.

**Jacques** Not as far as true talent. It is my time. My time to be at the top

of the ladder...sitting on top of the world. Me and only me...

**Pollyanna** ...and your sock.

**Jacques** Me and my sock, on top of the ladder, on top of the world.

**Jacques** sings a song (possibly Tainted Love or I got you Babe – with the sock)

#### 7:15

**Junior** canoodles with **Chardonnay** (maybe by asking her to dance), **Josephine** lays into him.

**Josephine:** Slumming it a little aren't we?

**Junior:** Leave her alone Josephine – she's done nothing...except care

about me. Something you stopped doing a long time ago.

**Josephine:** Oh Perlease. I did everything for you! I booked our tours,

organized staff, fetched your booze and I even gave you some of my costume budget when yours kept on having to be taken

out. A lesser woman would have left years ago...

**Junior** ...Instead of staying just to torture me!

**Josephine** I made Junior & Josephine the hottest act in town throughout

the 70's. Boogie's where it is today because of my passion, my talent and my hard work (*she is getting upset*) And as soon as the going gets tough you trade me in for a younger model-

**Lilith** Oh save it princess – you're just as bad

**Josephine** I beg your pardon

**Lilith** You don't remember me either do you?!

**Josephine** (thinks) Did you come to inspect our septic once?

Lilith No! No. I haven't always worked for the city, in boring

clothes...and ugly shoes. I used to be a singer. (takes down her hair?) It was about 17 years ago now but surely I can't have changed that much. A few less beads maybe and no 'flower

power' but it's still me.

**Junior** Verity?!

Lilith Yep.

**Josephine** Verity? (realizes) Oooohh! (to Junior) Your singing partner

Verity?

**Lilith** The one and the same. I'm not surprised you don't recognise

me – you couldn't take your eyes off Junior in the bar that

night.

**Junior** Friday Night at the Palisades-

**Lilith** 1967. Of course Junior wasn't called Junior back then. We were

Vernon and Verity. Verity Hall and Vernon Johnson Junior – setting the clubs alight and the world on fire...until you came

along and spoilt it all.

**Josephine** And that's why you're here? – you're still bitter? You want to

close down the club as revenge after all these years...

**Lilith** I'm not bitter. Closing down the club would defeat the purpose

of me being here.

**Josephine** Which is?

Lilith Money.

**Junior** Money?

**Lilith** The song that made you two famous, that really put you on the

map-

**Mikey** -(in awe) Shang Away Baby

**Lilith** That's the one...well *I* wrote it!

**Josephine** Impossible! Junior wrote that for me after our first night

together.

Junior is looking sheepish

**Lilith** He knows I wrote it. That song must have made you a small

fortune...and I want my fair share. Larry has all the paperwork,

don't you Larry.

**Junior:** Oh great. Finally I'm about to get rich and now there's two

broads wanting my money.

**Lilith** Too right!

**Josephine** You bet your ass, I do.

**Mikey** It's OK boss – I've found some great boys for the group, you're

going to have more than enough money to go round.

**Junior:** Well – that's the best news I've heard in a long time. Let's see

'em then.

7:25

**Mikey** introduces his 'volunteers'. All have been allocated a name beginning with M. All have been given their character within the band (momma's boy; rebel; brooding; young; joker; musician; etc...)

Mikey We've been working on some dance moves.

Junior: Great...Can they sing at the same time?

Mikey Of course.

Music for a dance/singing number (Blame it on the Boogie ?)

Stop and start it a few times (maybe sack one for 'artistic differences) It can become M4 or get a 'new' member. **Jacques** gets to join in (a last ditch attempt to become a star)

This is the potential time waster - if more time is needed for dinner to be set up...maybe the boys get fired and a new group found?

#### 7.40

Eventually – with a nod from the kitchen – **Junior** gives them a round of applause and gets Lawsuit Larry to draw up some contracts.

Junior:

Excellent boys, excellent – I feel my investment will pay off in no time. Now, a few of you have said how much you'll miss me being on stage. I can't lie, I'm gonna miss it – so, well folks, here it is, my last song...just for you guys. Hit it...

Chardonnay, could you get me my usual darling – lubricate the

vocalizing vessel eh, eh?!

(spots a drink) Oh, it's alright, it's already here.

Just like old times - cheers

He takes a swig of scotch and immediately starts foaming at the mouth, he chokes and he croaks.

**Lileth**: Stand clear, give him some air. (checks) He's dead.

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