

In the Men's Bathroom at Victoria's Secret

Written by Jessica Taylor and Maria Contreras

Princess Shakalakatome III = Hawaiian Princess – Played by David \_\_\_\_

Piper McPherson = Wannabe Brit, peppy lifeguard, swim instructor – Played by Dolph \_\_\_\_

Tyrese = Soulful ghetto super introspective songwriter who reminds one of Oliver Twist – Mary \_\_\_\_

*Note: Italics mean singing*

Piper and Princess stand in the women's bathroom line at Victoria's Secret

Piper: Bloody hell! Damn these Americans and their compulsive shopping habits. Who would have thought that the damn women's bathroom line at Victoria's Secret would be so damn long?

Princess: I am just in shock! OoOOOoO [gasps]

Piper: [pushes through the line] Coming through! Coming through! Big woman with a little bladder! Damn Gatorade with its thirst quenching electrolyte-filled lemon lime flavor refreshment. [as she chugs more Gatorade]

Princess: I can't take all this madness! What a headache! I've just spent eight hours on a plane coming from the Bronx, those poor poor children in that dreadful orphanage. The horror! But I surely do have to pee.

Piper: Screw this! I'm going to the men's bathroom. Funny how those rich bastards never have lines. Damn the penis and its efficiency!

Princess: Do they even have a men's bathroom in Victoria's Secret?

Piper: Sure they do, mate. I was looking for tweed underwear the other day and there it was!

Princess: Tweed underwear? Why tweed underwear?

Piper: I'm British, damn it! The British love tweed.

Princess: But you don't have a British accent.

Piper: [With an over the top British accent] What the bloody hell are you talking about? [Stop British accent] See, I do too! Look, Princess, we don't have time to argue. The men might catch on. Are you with me, or not?

Princess: Well, as they do on the mainland, 'follow the leader'

Inside the men's bathroom at Victoria's secret, Tyrese is dancing, flossing, and rapping "She loves you" as Piper and Princess stumble in

Tyrese: [rapping] *She loves you, yeah yeah yeah, she loves you, yeah yeah yeah, and with a love like that, you know you should be glad.* [Girls stumble in]

Princess: Oh, heavens!

Piper: Bloody hell, what sick bastard uses the men's bathroom at Victoria's Secret?!

Tyrese: [closes his eyes] Oh god, please let there be urinals. [Opens his eyes, frantically searching the room, then sighing as he finds that he's in the right bathroom after all] Urinals, check. This is whack! What ya'll sistas doin in the brotha's bathroom?

Princess: The line for the ladies' powder room was horrendous.

Piper: Who are you?

Tyrese: Back in the hood, they call me Tyrese.

Piper: What are you doing here?

Tyrese: It's the men's bathroom.

Piper: In Victoria's Secret.

Tyrese: I had a Big Gulp, biziatch.

Princess: Why were you flossing?

Tyrese: I had plaque.

Princess: Why were you dancing?

Tyrese: I like to dance. I like to break it down.

Princess: Well then, while you were Big Gulping, flossing, dancing, and ... breakin' it down, why were you singing the Beatles?

Tyrese: Whoa, sista. The Beatles were the keystone of American pop culture in the sixties. They changed the course of history. They changed the course of rock. Ya'll betta recognize.

Piper: AND they're Brits.

[Earthquake ensues, and they all respond by shaking and falling]

Princess: Oh good heavens, an earthquake!

Piper: Everyone, stay calm! I'm lifeguard Piper. I've taken all of the necessary courses. Now, is everyone breathing? [Pause, no one responds] Now, say "check" if your answer is affirmative. I repeat mates, is everyone breathing?

Princess and Tyrese: ... Check?

Piper: Does everyone have a pulse?

Princess and Tyrese: [Checking pulse] ... Check.

Piper: No injuries?

Princess and Tyrese: Check.

Piper: [Speaking to Princess] Are you ok, Princess?

Princess: Yes, I'm fine, lifeguard Piper. Growing up as a young girl in Hawaii, I experienced many volcanic explosions. I have learned to become one with the quaking of the earth.

Piper: [Speaking to Tyrese] What was your last oral intake, mate?

Tyrese: A ..... Big Gulp.

Piper: Do you have any food allergies, mate?

Tyrese: Ummmm ....

Piper: Do you feel dizzy, mate?

Tyrese: Umm, no.....

Piper: Do you suffer from altitude sickness, mate?

Tyrese: Sometimes.

Piper: Would you like a spot of tea to bring you about?

Tyrese: Ummmmm ...

Piper: For the bloody love of Jove, mate, answer the question!

Tyrese: [Scoffs] Typical, interrogating the black guy.

Piper: Umm, you're not black, mate, so stop acting like it. You're just a rich bastard!

Tyrese: Well, you're not British! Ho!

Princess: As they say back on the island, “SHUT UP!” Good golly, look – we just experienced a horrible earthquake, you’re not black, and you’re not British. But if everything worked out as planned, how would adventures happen? This ... this is our adventure ... Quick – somebody go check the doors.

[They crowd round the door, preparing to check it, while Princess stands back and observes]

Piper: Do you want to help push?

Princess: No, not really, thanks.

[Piper and Tyrese push, but the door is stuck]

Piper: Oh, bloody hell, too much rubble has fallen around the door. It’s impossible to open.

Princess: Ah, but back home, there is a saying that every time a door is closed by too much rubble falling around it ... somewhere, a window opens!

Piper: I ... agree with you, Princess. I’ve worked with young children as a swimming instructor, and when they’re just about to give in, I tell them that they’ve just got to keep swimming. Just keep swimming, just keep swimming!

Tyrese: Look, Princess, who are you talking to us like you know?!? I bet a door ain’t neva closed on you. Who are you?

Princess: Who am I? I’ll tell you who I am. My name is Princess Shakalakatome and I am the last Princess of Hawaii.

Piper: Oh my god, you’re a princess! That’s so fantastic! ... Should I curtsy?

Princess: That’s right. Princess Shakalakatome, Princess Shakalakatome, sock it to me, *sock it to me*, [RESPECT music] *R-E-S-P-E-C-T, find out what it means to me, R-E-S-P-E-C-T, take care, TCB* [Music cuts out] The whole world respects me, and you should too. Don’t think that my life is all glass slippers and enchanted candles. I have done nothing but charity. Just today, I was at an orphanage, down at the Bronx, reading stories to those poor unfortunate children, bringing them a bit of warmth during this cold cold season.

Piper: Oh my god, that’s just so fabulous! I bet Tony Blair would love you! He could like give you a medal or something. Yeah, he would totally give you a medal!

Tyrese: You’re not British.

Piper: [With strong yet terrible British accent] What the bloody hell are you talking about?

Princess: [To Tyrese] Well you’re just a piece of white trash.

Tyrese: I’m black.

Princess: [contrasting herself to them] I have responsibilities. The whole state depends on me.

Tyrese: Whoa, check it ... Hawaii is the smallest state in the Union, foo.

Princess: Well when was the last time you made a difference? When was the last time you were in an orphanage in the Bronx?

Tyrese: When was the last time I was in an orphanage in the Bronx? When was the last time I was in an orphanage? I spent half my life there. What ya'll didn't think I was raised in the Projects? Lived on the first floor, we was so poor that when you rang the buzzer the roaches would answer the door.

Princess: Well, you seem well off now.

Tyrese: Sure, baby. I'm iced out now, but I ain't always had whips. I ain't always had yachts, I ain't always had chips, I ain't always had rocks.

Piper: You were an orphan? Like Oliver Twist? I love Charles Dickens! He was a great ..... British author!

Princess: You're not British.

Piper: [Again, bad British accent] What the bloody hell are you talking about? A real life Oliver Twist, here in this very spot! In this men's bathroom at Victoria's Secret! Oliver Twist ...

Tyrese: twist ... twist ... Twist and Shout! [Princess and Piper sing backup] *Well, shake it up, baby, now! [Shake it up baby] Twist and shout! [Twist and shout] Well, a-shake it up baby! [ Shake it up baby] Come on and work it on out, yeah! [ Work it on out]*

Piper: [Stopping the ensemble] ooOOOOoo, the Beatles! The British make everything better.

Tyrese and Princess: YOU'RE NOT BRITISH!

Piper: Oh Princess Shaka ..... Princess Shakala ..... the third ... and Tyrese! What a bonding moment this is ... Tyrese, for awhile there, I thought you were just some low-life wannabe-ghetto white man. But now, after hearing about your terrible childhood, I feel pity for you. No, I really, really pity you. And you, Princess Shakalala ... whatever, the third. At first, I thought you were just a snobby stuck-up elitist who acted like a princess, but it turns out that you really are a princess, and that's ok. And now everything's just super duper ... except, I could really go for a scone.

Tyrese: Why a scone?

Piper: The British love scones

Tyrese and Princess: For the love of God, YOU'RE NOT BRITISH!!! [both kick pipes and the toilet, and "water" begins flooding the scene with a hiss as it escapes the pipe]

Princess: Oh my! We have broken the water pipe! I did not foresee this. The sewer water is spewing out!

Piper: I mean, I'm a lifeguard, and I've never seen water gush out like that!

Tyrese: Man, this is ghetto! I've never seen water so whack!

Princess: Gaa! It's touching me!

Tyrese: Heck no. I ain't getting these Nike Shocks wet, I just got 'em iced out. I'll be damned if I leave barefooted from the bathroom, I got big plans so bed your pardon, by this time next year I'ma sell out the Garden.

Piper: [Rolling up her pants] What?

Tyrese: I just signed a record deal with Snoop.

Princess: You're a musician?

Tyrese: Whoa sista, from another mista. I am a songwriter. In fact, I was one of the eleven mastaminds behind Jenny from the Block. I don't perform my stuff, I'm not about the limelight.

Piper: Ummm ... guys, the water's rising faster! Quick! Assume the position! [Princess and Tyrese strike funny poses] The floating position, you half-wits! [ All three strike the same pose]

Princess: Fellas, the water isn't stopping.

All: Aaaaah! [All hit the ceiling where they're stopped in a squished position. Lights fade til the end of the scene]

Piper: Bloody hell, the water has squashed us against the ceiling!

Princess: In a rather uncomfortable position.

Tyrese: This is whack, man. This is so uncool for a gangsta.

Princess: I never even wanted to use the men's bathroom!

Piper: You needed to pee, and you know it. Bloody hell, this does seem a bit dodgy, may the Queen save us!

Tyrese and Princess: [come out of sprawled positions] YOU'RE NOT BRITISH!!!!

[All collapse, Blackout]