"The Do" Selection #2

Created By

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Meanwhile, at the Hen Do, BONNIE and NEYLA sit in an abandoned nightclub. A knock at the door. BONNIE opens the door of the nightclub and CLEO runs in. They both squeal.

BONNIE
I’m so happy you could make it!

CLEO
Are you kidding?! I wouldn’t have missed it for the world! Look at you, you’re so big!

BONNIE
Isn’t it crazy!?

CLEO
You’re getting married, Bonnie! That’s what’s crazy. Married!

BONNIE
I know, I’m so nervous that it’s all gonna fall through!

CLEO
So you should be! What’s this?

BONNIE walks over to NEYLA who is sitting on one of the empty tables in the empty nightclub.

NEYLA
"What’s" this?

BONNIE
Oh, this is-

NEYLA
"This" can speak for itself. Neyla, pleasure to meet you.

CLEO
Uh, nice to meet you too. I’m Cleo.

NEYLA
Clear? Like "clear the plate because you have eaten all the food"? Ahahahaha.

CLEO
Excuse me.
CONTINUED:

BONNIE
Oh boy.

CLEO
What are you trying to say?

NEYLA
You are a very fat woman.

BONNIE
Okay, okay!

CLEO
Oh my god, she’s your friend?

BONNIE
She’s the wife of one of Gene’s friends—Yes, she’s a friend.

NEYLA
I apologise, I can sometimes come off a little rude. But it is like meeting the buddha, you see.

BONNIE
Jesus.

NEYLA
No, Buddha!

CLEO
Bonnie—

BONNIE
Cleo—

NEYLA
Buddha!

BONNIE
Look, let’s not fight on my Bachelorette Party. This is an important night for me, I need my girls by my side.

CLEO
Oh, you’re right Bonnie!

NEYLA
Whatever.

They sit down at the table, NEYLA and CLEO on either end, BONNIE in the middle.
CLEO
   You must be so nervous to make the ultimate promise of companionship to another person you’ve only known for a few months.

BONNIE
   I- yes. I’m. It’s pretty nerve wracking.

NEYLA
   I’ll say. I was extremely nervous about whether I had made the right choice when my father sold me to Colin’s family.

BONNIE
   Arranged marriages are so romantic. Your little culture is so cute!

NEYLA
   Thanks.

CLEO
   At least you have someone.

BONNIE
   Aw, still no luck out there?

CLEO
   I don’t know what it could be.

       CLEO farts loudly.

BONNIE
   Aw, honey.

NEYLA
   Oh, Krishna.

CLEO
   I’ve been on 14 dates in the last two months. Not one guy called me back. I haven’t had sex in 6 months!

BONNIE
   When one door closes, another one opens.

NEYLA
   Let’s hope you can fit through it.

BONNIE
   Neyla!

NEYLA
   Sorry. If it’s any consolation, 6 months is nothing for me.

(CONTINUED)
CLEO
What do you mean?

BONNIE
Do you and Colin not?

NEYLA
He always says that he is tired. Every night I ask him if he wants to, but he always says he has had a very tiring day of moving files from one folder on the computer to another folder on the computer.

CLEO
Girl, he just needs to see you in a sexual light. You need to dress up real pretty for him, sprinkle some rose petals and light some candles.

NEYLA
I have done all of this. Every night I wear lingerie, but he is not interested.

CLEO
Sounds like he’s gay.

BONNIE
Cleo!

NEYLA
He’s not gay! Shut up! You’re gay!

BONNIE
Girls! This is my Bachelorette Party. I don’t wanna sound too self-involved, but this entire night is all about me.

CLEO
You’re right, Bonnie. From here on out, we celebrate you!

NEYLA
Cheers to that!

They all clink glasses and drink. There is silence.

BONNIE
Wait, so is this it?

There is a knock at the door. Neyla gets up to go and get it.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

CLEO
Not quite. I may have employed some "emergency services"

BONNIE
(excited)
Cleo, you did not order a stripper!

CLEO
Guilty!

NEYLA
Who is it?

As NEYLA goes to open the door, it smashes open, hitting Neyla in the face. An old, balding, fat man wearing a "sexy" American police uniform strolls in.

STRIPPER
(sung)
YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO REMAIN SEXY. I’m officer Big Penis, reporting for booty, And I’m here to Rock. Your. Whwwwhwhwwhworld.

Stop! In the name of the law!
Stop in the name of the law!
Stop! In the name of the law!
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

Stop! In the name of the law!
Stop in the name of the law!
Stop! In the name of the law!
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

I’ve been out of the game for a couple years, ever since I slipped a disc,
But now I’m back and boy am I packing,
care for a little stop and frisk,

Hot on the tail of criminality,
let’s explore your sexuality
Baby give my club a rub,
mdfbhdsjmsgbh police brutality,

Ladies call me Sergeant Hunk,
called in to enforce the funk,
I’ll write you a ticket unless you lick it,
that was a joke about my junk

Tan, moustache, hairy chest,
In the ’70s that was the best
Reynolds, Redford, Connery,
those guys ain’t got shit on me,
I’m a rough and ready love machine,
With the biggest gun you’ve ever seen!
POW! "Squeeze that trigger, honey."

I’m a tough but tender funky dude,
Gonna put you ladies in the mood,
"With my penis!"

Stop! In the name of the law!
Stop in the name of the law!
Stop! In the name of the law!
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Stop!

In the name of the law!
Stop in the name of the law!
Stop! In the name of the law!
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

Gonna cuff you up and pat you down,
If you’re bad I’ll take you downtown,
I’m an undercover lover,
here to make you REALLY HORNY.

Private Manly, Officer Strong,
Sergeant ComeOn Lets Go Get It On,
We’re the squad with the rockin’ bods,
Gonna neenawneenaw all night long

Rugged, fearless New York cops,
Are here to make your cherry pop!
"Shake it to the left. Shake it to the right. Shake it
all day and shake it all night."

I’m a thick and crispy deep dish guy,
With some extra sausage down my thigh,
"Oh wait I’m doing my pizza guy, sorry."

Stop! In the name of the law!
Stop in the name of the law!
Stop! In the name of the law!
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

Stop! In the name of the law!
Stop in the name of the law!
Stop! In the name of the law!
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

Stop! In the name of the law!
Stop in the name of the law!
Stop! In the name of the law!
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

I don’t even care that my wife left me.
I don’t even care that I don’t have friends.
I don’t even care that I’m technically homeless,
I don’t even care that I can’t have kids.

I don’t even care that she left me for a real cop,
I don’t even care that that’s probably why I do this,
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
STRIPPER (cont’d)
I don’t even care that the test results were positive,
I don’t even care that soon my heart is gonna stop,
stop, stop

Stop! In the name of the law!
Stop in the name of the law!
Stop! In the name of the law!
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

Stop! In the name of the law!
Stop in the name of the law!
Stop! In the name of the law!
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

Stop! In the name of the law!
Stop in the name of the law!
Stop! In the name of the law!
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

The STRIPPER breaks down in tears and sits down on
the floor. It’s awkward.

NEYLA
Jesus fucking Christ.

BONNIE
(to Neyla)
Go and comfort him!

NEYLA
You go and comfort him!

BONNIE
It’s MY bachelorette party.

NEYLA
Exactly, take control.

BONNIE walks over slowly.

BONNIE
(approaching the stripper)
Heeeey, don’t worry. I’m sure it’s not all bad.

STRIPPER
I have nothing to live for!

BONNIE
Oh I’m sure that’s not true. You’re full of energy and
your dance was..... very sexy.

STRIPPER
You really think so?

NEYLA
No.
BONNIE
Yes! You were on top form. If you weren’t clumsily taking your clothes off, I’d’ve thought you were a real cop!

STRIPPER
Oh, you’re just saying that.

BONNIE
No, really. You need to show your ex-wife that you don’t need her to be happy. You can find happiness if you just pick yourself up and follow your dreams. What are your dreams?

STRIPPER
I wanna be a real cop!

BONNIE
Great!

STRIPPER
At the age of 56!

BONNIE
G-great. Now here’s your money. Thank you for giving us the gift of entertainment. Now go out and give humanity the gift of law and order!

STRIPPER
I’ll do it!

The STRIPPER gets up and walks to the door.

CLEO
Thanks Uncle Benny!

STRIPPER
Alright girls, I’ll see you at the wedding!

He exits.