VIVIAN
I’m ready.

The hand grabs Charlotte’s ankle.

CHARLOTTE
There it is!!

A spotlight on Meyers. He is smitten.

SONG - PAPA’S SO PROUD

LOOK AT HIM RUN.
HE’S FAST AND HE’S DARING AND SON OF A GUN
HE’S STRONG, SO STRONG
HOW CAN THIS FEEL OH SO RIGHT WHEN IT’S EVER SO WRONG?
IF YOU COULD JUST HONE YOUR RAGE
WE’D MAKE ALL THE HEADLINES, BE ON THE FRONT PAGE
IF YOU’D JUST LEAVE THOSE KIDS ALONE
JONAS’ REIGN WILL BE OVERTHROWN
YOU’D MAKE PAPA SO PROUD.
DON’T GET ME WRONG YOU’VE MADE PAPA SO PROUD.
YOU MADE THEM SCREAM SO LOUD
WITH YOUR WIGGLING FORCE
MY CHILD YOU’RE ON THE RIGHT COURSE
JUST KEEP, YES, JUST KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE PRIZE
EVEN THOUGH YOU DON’T HAVE EYES
I LOVE THAT YOU’RE SHAMELESS WHEN YOU’RE PROBING THEIR ANUS

(LITTLE WALTZ DANCE SECTION BETWEEN HAND AND MEYERS)

JUST REMEMBER
PAPA’S SO PROUD

SCENE 8:

CHAD
Save her, scientist man.

MEYERS
Wait, Kleiner, wait until it’s vulnerable.

CHARLOTTE
Why aren’t you helping me?!

She slips out of her bonds, picks up a chair and turns to smash the hand.

MEYERS
No!

Meyers tackles her down.
But the hand has seen it’s moment, and it strikes. She’s been fisted. She gasps, convulses, and dies.

CHAD
Nooooo! Charlotte! Baby! (to Meyers) You did this!

He finally struggles free of his bonds, as does Wad.

WAD
Man, fuck this.

MEYERS
No, wait, where’s the hand –

The power goes out. Beat.

MEYERS (CONT’D)
He’s learned how circuit breakers work!

Chaos on stage, everyone running around and shouting.

Above the rest:

CHAD
I swear to God, I’m going to kill you Meyers!

All exit.

Spotlight on the hand center stage, all goes quiet.

The hand takes a second.

HAND
Man. What am I even doing here? I thought I was teaching some racist, homophobic, disrespectful, and downright stupid frat bros a lesson, but at what cost? Have I turned into a monster? Have I forgotten why I started out? Who will I be after this is all over?

SONG: MY OTHER HALF
WHEN I WAS BORN TO MY SURPRISE
I COULD SEE EVEN WITHOUT EYES
I WAS UNIQUE, ONE OF A KIND
I LOOKED AND LOOKED, BUT COULD NOT FIND,
MY OTHER HALF TO MAKE ME WHOLE
FISTING KIDS WAS NEVER THE GOAL
I ONLY WANT TO HOLD A HAND LIKE ME
TO SEW, CROCHET, OR PLAY DEBUSSY
CLAIR DE LUNE IS JUST NO FUN
WHEN IT’S JUST YOU, YOU’RE ONLY ONE
I'M NO SINGULAR SENSATION
I'M A MONSTROUS CREATION
ALL I WANT IS MY OTHER HALF.

Wad flicks a lighter and we see him onstage.

Wad hears a sound in his room.

SCENE 9:

WAD
Hello...? Chad? Scientist guys? Handy, or Fisty, if that’s you, please do not be fooled by my skin tone. I spent a lot of time at the beach this past summer. Fine, I’ll level with you. I’m black. But they don’t know that. And here is your chance to prove you’re better – like I had to.
WAD
MY MOMMA SAID I SHOULD ALWAYS DREAM HUGE
BUT WHITE PEOPLE RIGGED THE GAME SO I WOULD ALWAYS LOSE

JUST WANTED TO STUDY MARINE BIOLOGY
BUT WHEN I SHOWED UP I GOT A FAKE APOLOGY

HE SAID “NO BLACKS ALLOWED
YOU’RE NOT OUR CROWD.”

MAYBE TRY MAINTENANCE INSTEAD

THEN I NOTICED HIS CANE
AND THOUGH I FELT HIS PAIN

THIS REGISTRAR WAS BLIND AS FUCK
AND I WAS SMART SO HE WAS SHIT OUT OF LUCK

I PRESENTED MYSELF AS A BRAND NEW CASE
MY FORMER SELF DISAPPEARED WITHOUT A TRACE

THE MAN COULDN’T SEE MY FACE
SO WHEN HE ASKED ME MY RACE
I SAID WHIIIIIIIIITE

SHU BE DOO WOP I’M WHITE

WHEN I’M WHITE, I CAN VOTE FOR MY NEXT PRESIDENT
WHEN I’M WHITE, ANY COLLEGE I CAN WALK RIGHT IN

WHEN I’M WHITE, ANY HOUSE IN THE COUNTRY’S FOR ME
WHEN I’M WHITE, A BANK LOAN IS BASICALLY FREE

WHEN I’M WHITE, THE FUZZ AREN’T BREATHING DOWN MY NECK (STOMP CLAP HERE)
WHEN I’M WHITE, PEOPLE TREAT ME WITH BASIC RESPECT

WHEN I’M WHITE, I CAN USE ANY FOUNTAIN I WANT
WHEN I’M WHITE, ON THE BUS, I CAN SIT IN THE FRONT

BEING BLACK IN A WHITE MAN’S WORLD IS HARD ENOUGH WITH MY WITS
NOW IMAGINE HOW OPPRESSIVE IT IS IF I HAD A SET OF TITS

SO NOW MY STRUGGLE IS PLAIN TO SEE,
SO PLEASE, PRETTY PLEASE,

Wad removes his blonde wig,
revealing his true self.

DON’T FIST MEEEEEEEEEEE.

HAND
Your brother still scratched his balls with my face.