

LIVE LONG AND PROSPER

by
Anthony Wood

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LIGHTS UP:

The stage is empty. An announcer's voice is heard over the loudspeaker.

ANNOUNCER

Welcome everyone to GenCon 2016.
The endless bounty of the
imagination right here at our
doorstep. Now, for our live
scheduled entertainment, please
give a warm hello and a Grok Hu-Kok
from you Klingons out there for The
Rainbow Kids!

PETE, STACY and STEVE run out on stage clapping. They are The Rainbow Kids. They are over the top exuberant. They are happy and peppy and bursting with joy. Oh my God are these some over-the-top cheerleader types. They are all smiles and good cheer. They wear colorful sweaters and slacks. They wave hello to the crowd.

STEVE

Hello everybody, I'm Steve!

PETE

I'm Pete!

STACY

And I'm Stacy! And together,
we're...

ALL TOGETHER

The Rainbow Kids!

PETE

We're here to show you a good time
and sing your socks off!

STACY

We've devoted our lives to passing
the good word of the Lord Jesus
Christ through song...but we're
really talented, too!

STEVE

(Laughing.)

Whoa, let's not give away the whole
show, Stacy.

STACY

Sorry!

PETE

We've call ourselves the Rainbow Kids because it represents the colorful pallet of our songs of praise to the Lord.

STACY

We think the Rainbow is for everybody, not just the icky homos!

PETE

That's for sure.

STEVE

Hey guys, are we gonna talk, or are we gonna sing?!

STACY

Sorry!

STEVE

We thought it was important to perform here today because you all represent a group in this country that is in desperate need of hearing the good word of the Lord.

ALL TOGETHER

Geeks!

STACY

You might think all of this Star Wars, Harry Potter, Lord of the Rings stuff is all in good fun, and it is.

PETE

But it's also put on earth by Satan to cloud your thoughts and turn you into mindless slaves of evil. Hey Steve.

STEVE

Yeah?

PETE

Why don't you sing that song of yours to illustrate.

STEVE

Be happy to.

The music begins.

STEVE

This one goes out to all of you who
really believe there's life on
other planets.

Steve begins to sing "Smells Like Geek Spirit" (as sung to
the tune of "Smells Like Teen Spirit.")

STEVE

*Avoid that Bilbo, Frodo, too
Those Magic Playing Cards won't do.
And if you think you trust the
Force
You will be raped by a hellbound
horse
Amen, amen, amen, amen
Amen, amen, amen, amen
Amen, amen, amen, amen
Amen, amen, amen, amen
You say it's just science fiction
But it all is, anti-Christian
You look stupid dressed as Yoda
Read the Bible, buy a soda
Yeah
Yeah
Yeah*

The song ends.

STACY

Wow, how true, huh? Now I know what
you're thinking, "I guess all that
sci-fi stuff is evil and bad, but
what about Star Trek? It's very
popular. Been on for years. It has
wonderful characters."

Pete has put on a black wig and Spock ears.

PETE

You mean like me?

STACY

Pete! You're crazy!

PETE

Crazy like a Romulan. Maestro,
music please.

Pete sings "The Logical Song" (as sung to the tune of
Supertramp song of the same name.)

PETE

*When I was young I had a model of
The Enterprise.
Smaller size.
It was a big surprise.
Before my eyes.
And this fun little toy
It had fully working phaser gun,
It was fun,
To shoot that gun ,
In my bun
But when I joined the Star Fleet
They taught me how to be logical
So clinical,
Responsible,
Practical.
And I learned the neck pinch where
I could squeeze and knock you out.
Without a shout,
I had no doubt,
My foot has gout.*

Pete talks to the audience.

PETE

You know, you can draw analogies to the life of Mr. Spock and the life of Christ. Spock was an honest, hard working, celibate man. He died, as you recall, in Star Trek 2 The Wrath of Kahn. And he rose again from the dead in Star Trek 3 The Search For Spock. I know a lot of you out there believe Spock is the futuristic incarnation of Jesus Christ himself.

STACY

Well then you're all going to hell in a hand basket!

PETE

Stacy! You're crazy!

STACY

Sorry! There's only one Lord and savior Mr. Green Skin, and you ain't it. I don't even think you're gonna get near the Pearly Gates.

The music starts.

STACY

And here's why, you pointy eared
Vulcan.

Stacy sings "Spock-O-Cabana" (as sung to the tune of
"Copacabana" by Barry Manilow.)

STACY

*His name was Leonard, he played a
Vulcan
With freaky big old pointy ears
And all dressed up like some queer
He flew a spaceship and spread his
fingers
His true identity's unknown
But we all think he should be shown
I have a truth to tell
Hey, what's that brimstone smell?
He has big horns and he holds a
pitchfork
And he lives in hell
He is Satan, Beelzebubby.
He has the hottest hot tubby.
He is Satan, Beelzebubby
Evil and torture, the weather's a
scorcher down with Satan.
He reigns in Hell.*

The music fades.

STEVE

Wow, Spock really is Satan when you
think about it, isn't he?

PETE

How true. You know, shifting gears
here a second, I wonder if I might
address another concern that's been
weighing heavy on my mind.

STACY

Sure thing.

STEVE

The floor is yours, my friend.

PETE

Now I know a lot of you sad,
pathetic men out there are looking
at our pretty Stacy here and
thinking, "Gosh, she really is
pretty."

STACY

Oh Pete, stop.

STEVE

Hey, you're making her blush.

PETE

And you're also probably thinking to yourself, "Hey, she might be really fun to masturbate to later in the bathroom, or under your blankets tonight in bed."

STEVE

Bad idea, guys.

PETE

Well, we've got a little number here that'll put you on the right path.

The music begins, a pulsing beat.

STEVE

Wow, dig that jungle beat!

Pete begins to sing "Don't Beat It" (as sung to the tune of "Beat It.")

PETE

*They asked him "Why you in the
bathroom so long?"
You better not be pullin' on your
turgid dong
They don't want you to go blind
So listen to their song
Don't beat it. Don't beat it.
You know you shouldn't stick your
hand in your pants
Don't want to see no jizz
Don't do the jerky dance.
You want to stay clean
Give chastity a chance.
Don't beat it.
But you want to so bad.
No creamin. No creamin'
No one wants to see your semen.
Keep the erection demon at bay
I don't care what Masters & Johnson
say
Don't beat it. Don't beat it.
Don't beat it. Don't beat it.*

The song ends.

STACY

Wow, don't beat it. Really great advice fellas.

STEVE

Hands off.

STACY

Hey, you know what guys?

PETE

What?

STACY

I think we're giving these good folks the wrong impression.

STEVE

Think so?

STACY

Now don't worry folks. We're not criticizing you because you're sci-fi and fantasy fans, or you live in your parents basement, or you named your cat Gandalf, or you haven't had contact with the opposite sex in ten years. It's not just you... we criticize everybody that's not a Protestant Evangelical Born Again Christian.

STEVE

Sure we do.

PETE

But we do it out of love. Hey Steve, I smell a song coming on.

The music begins. It has a reggae beat.

STACY

Ooh, my hips are movin'. This is fun, huh? This song goes out to all of our non-Christian, non-white friends out there.

They all laugh.

PETE

Yeah, right!

Stacy sings "Prayin" (as sung to the tune "Jammin'" by Bob Marley.)

STACY

*We're prayin'
 We're gonna pray for you
 We're prayin', prayin'
 Cause your immortal soul is really
 through.
 To all the Hindus and the Jews,
 I hope you're wearing summer shoes
 There's an eternity for you in
 hell.
 And if you're worshiping Islam,
 Satan's sure to keep you warm
 Burning heretics sure do smell
 We're prayin', You know that only
 Jesus can hear our song.
 We're prayin'
 Praying to anyone else is wrong.*

The song fades.

STACY

Wow, I get misty every
 time I sing that.

STEVE

Good song. Good times.

PETE

Wow, look at the time! Our show's
 almost over!

STEVE

Get out of town!

PETE

But before we say goodbye, we
 wanted to pass on a special
 message.

STACY

We just want all of you to
 remember, God loves everyone...

PETE

Except homos.

STEVE

And Jews.

STACY

And Catholics

PETE
And pot heads.

STEVE
And crack heads.

STACY
And welfare mothers.

PETE
And Free Masons.

STEVE
And Art Majors.

STACY
And Liberals.

PETE
And lesbians.

STEVE
And Koreans.

STACY
And organic farmers.

PETE
And massage therapists.

STEVE
And Agnostics.

STACY
And doctors who prescribe birth
control. But otherwise...

ALL TOGETHER
God Loves You!

The music starts. They take turns trading verses on "Damned by God the Father and the Son." (as sung to the tune of "Walking on the Sun.")

ALL TOGETHER
*It ain't no joke I'd like to take
away the smoke
And teach the world to wash their
dirty underthings
And teach the girls to stop
dressing up like whores
Hey I know it's not natural
But it's all the will of God
(MORE)*

ALL TOGETHER (cont'd)

*This is a love attack, let's bring
the witch burning back
It's just like any fad, we can do
nothing bad
And let's put condoms where we
found 'em right back up on the
shelf
If you treat your body like a
temple
You're respecting yourself*

*So don't delay, act now, let's get
our Bibles out
And if you're up on the news, then
you'll start hating the Jews
And if you follow you'll all
Get rich tomorrow
But if the Scripture's shunned
You're damned by God the Father and
the Son.*

*So many years ago they spoke out
and they broke out
Sex contortion and abortion and
they bad-mouthed the Pope
And we lashed out with our Bibles
around a cross fire
Just shootin' and clappin
Man, what the heck happened?
This is a love attack, even to the
blacks that smoke crack
It's just like any fad, we can do
nothing bad
If it's in the Bible we're not
liable for the hatred we pitch
If you got a problem with our
savior
I'll be a slappin' you, bitch*

*So don't delay, act now, let's get
our Bibles out
And if you're up on the news, then
you'll start hating the Jews
And if you follow you'll all
Get rich tomorrow
But if the Scripture's shunned
You're damned by God the Father and
the Son.*

They wave goodbye as they exit.

