

THE KIOSKERS:

I Knew it Was a Floating Palace but the Image I Had in Mind was Something more Like the Titanic

by

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For permission to perform please contact Scott Adkins via the
contact form on the website.

The Kioskers

CHARACTERS :

SABRINA

MATTEO

JANE

PARTY GOERS/Other KIOSKERS All ages. As many people as possible for the parties. As many people as possible as the Kioskers for the big choral numbers.

PAMELA

FREDRIQUE

STRAW-BANITA A wood faerie from the upstate New York region.

FRANCO

SETTINGS :

A motorcycle.

The countryside/forest, just outside of a city so that the city can be seen in the distance.

Various apartments outside the city.

A giant, unlikely dirigible.

The Island of Trees where the seven seas meet.

RUNNING TIME: 75 min

ONE

MATTEO and SABRINA are in an open field. SABRINA is collecting bones she finds on the ground.

SABRINA

I will cross this field and collect the bones. I will build a house of horse bones. The sky will be quiet. Lightning will fall to the ground like bones. My new house will be built from light.

SABRINA shouts to the audience.

I am Sabrina. Sabrina. I won't speak like this the whole time. It's better for me to speak to you like this now instead of later because later you will be tired, not worn out but you will have heard many words. So you will be a little bit tired.

Lightning. Lightning grows fingers and reaches to the sky. Horses come to life as bones.

MATTEO

I am Matteo. There is something more than noise. The city is a beast and it has eaten enough of me. I don't fit into the order of the city anymore. You know what I mean? That pecking order. The order of restraint. The order of contribution. I have no contribution left. I contributed. I waited my turn at the light. I waited my turn in line. I only held the subway doors when absolutely necessary. I paid my fare. The systematic order of co-existence is a fabric and my fabric is threadbare. My fabric is fringe. I have nothing. I have no desire for this order. I am in need of new order.

SABRINA

Come on Matteo let's keep going.

A motorcycle.

SABRINA drives while MATTEO wraps his arms around her to hang on.

SABRINA

I LOVE SPEED! Matteo! It's like we've sprouted from the ground like two carrots.

The Kioskers

MATTEO

I always notice you Sabrina. I always close my eyes and smell you. I know you're not big on perfume, but you always smell. Good!

SABRINA

Why would you notice me? You never look at me. You notice everyone else. You see everything else, you are always looking over my shoulder at that someone passing behind me. Are you listening? I don't know.

MATTEO

The thing is, your eyes. When I look at them I get that feeling I get when I stand too close to the edge of a rooftop, you know, I can crawl up to the edge on my knees and peek over and my stomach lurches. That's my diaphragm closing down and when that happens I can't breathe and I die. That's what it's like to look straight into your eyes.

SABRINA

I just want you to look at me sometimes, right at me, then maybe you'll see how I look at you. I look at you like a lynx on the Nordic snowfield.

MATTEO

I look at your plaid shirts, your flower print dresses, your breasts...all of you is perfect and I will do anything for you when you sing! Anything.

SABRINA

If we're friends, we're friends, your loss.

SABRINA kicks her bike to the ground.

MATTEO and SABRINA are at a friend's house in a sub-burb for a party. MATTEO stands on a table and sings a song.

MATTEO

I WOKE UP IN THE CITY
I GOT TO MY FEET
I STOOD ON THE SIDEWALK
CARS RACING BY

ALL I WANT IS QUIET

The Kioskers

A DAY OFF FROM THE NOISE
SHUT THIS PARTY DOWN
SHUT THIS PARTY DOWN

IF I HAD A FAMILY
I'D TAKE 'EM UP IN A BALLOON
ME, THE WIFE, THE KIDS AND DOGS
NOTHING BUT US THE WIND AND SKY

ALL I WANT IS QUIET
A DAY OFF FROM THE NOISE
SHUT THIS PARTY DOWN
SHUT THIS PARTY DOWN

At the end of this song, the DJ plays
FOREVER YOUNG w/ Jay Z.

JANE
Oh my god Sabrina, how's it goin'?

SABRINA
Hey Jane.

JANE
Love that song...

SABRINA
Yeah! So...what's going on?

JANE
Not much, the same. I have a solo show.

SABRINA
Yeah?

JANE
Yeah, I'm doing close-ups of my hairy nipple.

SABRINA
You, really? Wait you're doing/

JANE
Let me see your hands.

You know, I take positives of hands and then photos and stuff.

The Kioskers

SABRINA

Oh, yeah-yeah I remember now, plaster and photos, I thought you said (oops) ... so that's cool, where's the show?

JANE

I'm a teaching artist too. You know, for the Gugg'.

SABRINA

Where's the show?

JANE

No. I like it for now. Can't do that shit forever, right?

SABRINA

Uh huh.

JANE

So yeah.

Hey, do you have any pot?

SABRINA

Yeah, uh no, I thought I was/

JANE

/Okay, but you don't have any?

SABRINA

You're hopeless Jane, look around you, you all look like bones/

JANE

Well, yeah but we're in the middle of it, right? You know, who cares? Live in the moment, smoke some weed/

SABRINA

/Here's something to think about.

Lightning kills horses in the country but not every time and lightning is getting worse.

Lightning is hitting more living animals than it ...

Lightning is the thing to be avoided.

SABRINA stands on the table.

SABRINA

The Kioskers

Horses fall from the sky when lightning strikes.
 Lightning strikes.
 Hopeless causes.
 Horses fall to the ground.

SABRINA and MATTEO walk to a forest.

TWO

In the forest. FREDRIQUE is landing the dirigible in a tree. He is moving levers, wheels and dials. PAMELA swings on a rope swing tied to the dirigible. She sings a sweet song while

PAMELA

BEES FLY AWAY FROM THE SNAKES
 BEES TASTE THE HONEY-SUCKLE MANDRAKE
 BEES MAKE OUR LIFE SWEET
 BEES MAKE OUR LIFE SWEET

LITTLE BEES FLY AROUND
 HOLDING HANDS AT THE PLAYGROUND
 LITTLE BEES FLY AROUND
 HOLDING HANDS AT THE PLAYGROUND

A BUSH CRICKET IS IN MY BACKYARD
 IT HAS A DEVIL TATTOO ON ITS NECK
 NEVER EAT A BUSH CRICKET DIPPED IN CHOCOLATE
 THEY'RE FRIENDS WILL BITE YOU

LITTLE BEES FLY AROUND
 HOLDING HANDS AT THE PLAYGROUND
 LITTLE BEES FLY AROUND
 HOLDING HANDS AT THE PLAYGROUND

MY FLOATING PALACE HAS REDWOOD TREE SAILS

MY PALACE HAS SAILS SO IT CAN FLY

MY PALACE IS MISSING A BACKDROP LIKE A SNOW-CAPPED MOUNTAIN
 BEHIND A VILLAGE IN SWITZERLAND.

THREE

It is summer dusk. MATTEO and SABRINA walk to the forest.

SABRINA

Okay. I'm taking you to my favorite forest. It's not far from here.

MATTEO

Yeah.

MATTEO picks something up from the ground.

SABRINA

Let's get outta here.

MATTEO

Okay?

Sabrina cranks up the music box. As they approach the edge of the forest they see people are ballroom dancing. MATTEO walks ahead of SABRINA.

SABRINA

The meditation was a lesson of lessness. It took at least an hour to walk to the forest. Matteo leading the way of course.

It's not like we're lovers or siblings or anything like that, we're best friends and he likes to walk ahead, that's what he does. When he enters a room, he enters first.

We walk into this forest. I thought it was a forest but soon realize the edge of the forest is like a ballroom dance. I stop but Matteo keeps going. I just stand there looking around, where did all these people come from? He just strolls among them. How does he do that? So cool and casual like he's been here a million times or like he knows everyone, I guess it's because he is comfortable. I am not.

Four deer appear. The buck stares at Sabrina, the others perk up but don't

The Kioskers

notice her. The buck watches SABRINA, SABRINA watches him. She tries to get them to come to her. All four deer bolt.

SABRINA

Desperation and fear, they smell the same don't they? It's not a good smell either, not like coconut or lavender; it's a smell that prevents you from entering a room. I'll just stand here.

MATTEO returns.

Why did you stop?

MATTEO

Listen.

SABRINA

Music.

MATTEO

I'm not fearless. You need to know that.

SABRINA

Sometimes you are.

MATTEO

See, it's a thing. I grew up in an empty lot in Flatbush.

SABRINA

No you didn't, I've been to your house.

MATTEO

That's where I was raised. But I grew up in that empty lot full of rocks and paint and cigarettes. I might be fearless but that doesn't mean I'm not afraid.

Here.

MATTEO hands Sabrina a ping-pong ball.

Open it.

SABRINA

It's a ping pong ball.

The Kioskers

MATTEO

Sort of.

MATTEO makes motion for cracking a nut.

You know? Open it.

SABRINA

You can't open a ping-pong ball.

MATTEO

Crack it.

SABRINA

Why's everything have to be so complicated?

MATTEO

Come on, just crack it.

SABRINA bounces the ping-pong ball on the ground. Nothing happens.

MATTEO

Not like that, here, use this.

MATTEO hands SABRINA a set of nutcrackers. SABRINA cracks the ping-pong ball. A cube of something falls out.

MATTEO

There you go.

SABRINA

What's this?

MATTEO

I don't know. Smell it.

SABRINA smells it.

SABRINA

Maple. A cube of maple? Nice.

Let's go deeper into the forest?

The Kioskers

MATTEO

Okay.

SABRINA

I'm holding the cube of maple that came out of that ping-pong ball and I'm not sure what's next. I follow Matteo.

Deeper into the forest. SABRINA is looking for a tree from her childhood, MATTEO is soaking in the forest. They do not notice PAMELA and FREDERIQUE watching them from the deck of the dirigible that is landed in a tree nearby.

MATTEO and SABRINA enter.

SABRINA

First there's the sky. The sun hides behind the leaves. Then there's the tree. Then there's a nest on the ground that is supposed to be in the tree. The nest is full of blue eggs.

The robin's have been scared away.

MATTEO

Do you smell strawberries?

SABRINA

Bananas.

STRAW-BANITA

I am Straw-banita. A wood faerie. I see you. I hear you. Listen to me closely.

A wood faerie named STRAW-BANITA whispers a love song to MATTEO and SABRINA. They sing.

FREDRIQUE and PAMELA dance.*

LOVE, OH LOVE, OH CARELESS LOVE
 LOVE, OH LOVE, OH CARELESS LOVE
 OH IT'S LOVE, OH LOVE, OH CARELESS LOVE
 YOU SEE WHAT CARELESS LOVE HAS DONE

The Kioskers

ONCE I WORE MY APRON LOW
 ONCE I WORE MY APRON LOW
 OH IT'S ONCE I WORE MY APRON LOW
 YOU'D FOLLOW ME THROUGH RAIN AND SNOW

NOW I WEAR MY APRON HIGH
 NOW I WEAR MY APRON HIGH
 OH IT'S NOW I WEAR MY APRON HIGH
 YOU'LL SEE MY DOOR AND PASS IT BY

I CRIED LAST NIGHT AND THE NIGHT BEFORE
 I CRIED LAST NIGHT AND THE NIGHT BEFORE
 OH I CRIED LAST NIGHT AND THE NIGHT BEFORE
 GOING TO CRY TONIGHT AND CRY NO MORE

LOVE, OH LOVE, OH CARELESS LOVE
 LOVE, OH LOVE, OH CARELESS LOVE
 OH IT'S LOVE, OH LOVE, OH CARELESS LOVE
 YOU SEE WHAT CARELESS LOVE HAS DONE

*note: this is a Bill Monroe song "Careless Love"

A bell sounds. SABRINA and MATTEO do not notice the people who had been dancing are now walking to the big tree and climbing into the dirigible.

SABRINA

There it is over there.

MATTEO

How do you know?

SABRINA

The kites. I sent one up into that same tree when I was little.

MATTEO

There's lots of kites up there. Which one is yours?

SABRINA

That one. We wrote letters to people we loved. I wrote a letter to my mother on my kite. It said, mom, I forgive you for leaving me, I forgive you for not loving me as much as I loved you, I forgive you for painting my room blue, will you forgive me now for saying these things?

The Kioskers

MATTEO

Did she read it?

SABRINA

No? I wrote it on that kite and the kite stays in the tree. I'm sure she knew it though.

MATTEO

Yeah.

SABRINA

This maple cube is melting in my hand, see? Look at this, there's something inside it, it's a humming bird, wow, look at that. Ahhh.

MATTEO

There it goes.

The humming bird flies away.

FREDRIQUE

Excuse me sir?

MATTEO

Who said that?

FREDRIQUE

Up, look up over here. Would you mind telling us where we have alighted?

MATTEO and SABRINA look up.

SABRINA

Oh my.

MATTEO

Where the hell did that come from?

MATTEO is referring to the dirigible lodged in the tree. It resembles an upside down steeple and is many stories tall with giant redwoods growing out of it's top. The second to highest deck has a garden and the main level deck is where FREDRIQUE and PAMELA had their dance.

The Kioskers

SABRINA

That thing is on the branch where this robin's nest is supposed to be.

MATTEO

Who's that?

SABRINA

The robins. That tree-house thing must be why they left. Or do you think they ate them? Did you eat the robins you tree people? Did you?

MATTEO

Aw.

SABRINA

Every summer I watched Mr. and Mrs. Robin make baby robins and raise them and send them off on their own, push them right out of the nest like that. (gesture) Some wouldn't make it and I'd take them home and put them in a little jar. The ones that didn't make it didn't have feathers. I suppose that's why they didn't make it, you think?

PAMELA

Miss, could you tell us where we are?

SABRINA

Jersey. New Jersey.

FREDRIQUE

That is a new one even for us. See Pamela, the adventure continues.

PAMELA

Yes, of course, always the adventure.

MATTEO

How'd they get that thing up there?

FREDRIQUE swings open one of the windows of the Kiosk.

The Kioskers

FREDRIQUE

Air power. The only way to travel. What time is it, uh oh. Stop looking up here. Stop looking I tell you. Keep your eyes down.

SABRINA

Why?

PAMELA

You can't be standing there. You shouldn't be standing there. That is terrible place to stand.

SABRINA

Well that's a terrible place to live.

FREDRIQUE

What? You throw insults at me like peanuts, ha ha! I eat them up. Peanut bombs, you taste so good.

A loud bell.

Uh oh. Look out below.

A chute on the bottom of dirigible opens and garbage comes flying down, mostly bones.

SABRINA

Why did you do that? You're mean.

PAMELA

I told you not to stand there didn't I? I did not do anything, it's just the time for the chute to open, that is all. I told you to move and if you had moved you would be super.

SABRINA

This isn't your tree you know.

PAMELA

This is where we live now. We can live anywhere really. You want us to go? We go, wa la.

FREDRIQUE

But Pamela, we just got here, why should we be going.

MATTEO

The Kioskers

What kinda house is that anyway?

FREDRIQUE

It is a Kiosque, a Kiosk.

MATTEO

I don't think so.

PAMELA

It's true. We are a family of Kiosk attendants, five generations live in this kiosk.

SABRINA

Isn't a kiosk a computer?

FREDRIQUE

I sense that maybe, that possibly we have stepped into the wrong foot. You seem like friendly people, as the attendant of this Kiosk, the head attendant of this Kiosk I would like to apologize for the chute. We are the original kiosk attendants and we sell information, like newspapers and magazines and gum. May I offer you some information?

SABRINA

Why didn't you let the robins stay?

FREDRIQUE

Did she say robins?

PAMELA

Yes, I think. What robins, dear?

SABRINA

I have been visiting the robins for years and now because you took their branch they are gone.

FREDRIQUE

Ah a birds nest on this branch? It is a good branch, you can see why I choose it to land the Kiosk. I am sorry for the robins but I am sure they have found a branch someplace else.

SABRINA

Where? Tell me where?

FREDRIQUE

The Kioskers

This, I will have to think about, where another branch as good as this one is being possible.

PAMELA

Fredrique, it is time for tea. Maybe our new friends would like some tea?

PAMELA enters the Kiosk to get the tea.

FOUR

The forest. SABRINA addresses the audience.

SABRINA

My mom said to me "You never happened." You never happened.

Me and Matteo go with the kioskers. We fly over the seven seas ridge to the island of trees where the seven seas meet.

We find the robins, thriving more than I would imagine.

Lightning strikes. Horses fall. The devil of the seas grimaces. The horses fall and we go on. We go on to a twin cry we go on.

We never happen together.

MATTEO

We never happen together?

PAMELA

Well I will be bringing it down and you decide. Tea is my English indulgence, barely cooked fresh chocolate chip cookies is my American indulgence and my French indulgence you wonder, is piano. Franco will play a few turns for us, Franco?

FRANCO begins with a dark Russian march.

PAMELA

The Kioskers

Franco, nothing to reflect your mood, a little lighter please. Something more folk for our new friends.

FRANCO shifts to "go tell it on the range," he sings with a number of unseen singers.

Franco is our thirty five year old son. He has no interest in being a kiosk attendant. But, he is still a good boy.

MATTEO

So, what other kind of information would a kiosk attendant dispense?

FREDRIQUE

What other kind of information are you seeking?

PAMELA

Don't lead them along Fredrique, we don't have any information anymore. Nobody will pay for a newspaper or a magazine or wait a minute. We do have knishes! You would like a knish, perhaps you will have knish?

SABRINA

No thank you. What's a knish?

MATTEO

It's hard to sell information from a tree isn't it?

SABRINA

What do you have besides knishes?

PAMELA

If you would like, I could show you our hall of letters.

FREDRIQUE

Ah, not the letters, really Pamela this is not something anyone will want to pay for. Weather still fetches a penny or two as does a good toast.

Everyone still wants to know the weather wherever they are. Even with the internet they are coming to me still, nobody trusts where they getting weather from, maybe that's why they ask everyone they see what the weather is to be.

The Kioskers

MATTEO

That's true, what's today's forecast.

FREDRIQUE

At the moment it is cloudy over that hill but right here it is sunny. Tonight will be clear temperatures at 19 degrees and by 6am it will be a low of 13 degrees. I am speaking in Celsius of course.

The sun is set, nighttime is rising.

FREDRIQUE

I think you should chop some wood and we have a campfire tonight. We're coming out of new moon phase and by 3am you'll have an almond sliver rising in the east/

MATTEO attempts to chop wood during the following and fails miserably.

MATTEO

I call it a thumbnail.

FREDRIQUE

A thumbnail rising in the east then.

MATTEO

I can't chop wood or actually I don't know how. It looks so easy on television. I broke your axe and this other axe is dull, this axe here is too short and this one is long enough, sharp enough but it does not carry the weight to make it through a log. I thought I could but I can't.

What if I have a letter, would that be of use?

FREDRIQUE

You see Pamela? People have their own letters.

MATTEO

Maybe we can trade?

PAMELA

Yes, yes, I have many letters but they are all from me to my mama, my papa, my babies, my aunties, my sister, my brother dies too long ago but I write to him too, what kind of letter do you have.

The Kioskers

MATTEO

Well, it's a business complaint letter?

SABRINA is gathering bones and
constructing a house.

FREDRIQUE

Ah, now that is something. Read it to us and we will decide its price. Young lady we can use those bones for our camp fire tonight, since we don't have any good wood.

SABRINA

I've been gathering bones all afternoon across the field, they will make a much better house, a camp fire seems so luxurious.

PAMELA

Shhhh, the young man will read his letter now. Franco! Enough playing, thank you!

FRANCO stops playing the singers
grumpingly stop singing.

FREDRIQUE

They were just getting warmed up.

PAMELA

Shhhh.

MATTEO

Dear Sprint PCS,
I am writing as a loyal customer to your wireless services. I have found that over the past seven or eight years now that you have provided an outstanding service to me and I would like to thank you for that.

It is unfortunate though, that I now must terminate my contract with you due to an egregious oversight on your part and lack of interest in us as valued customers.

My normal bill is about \$120 per month. My last bill was \$583.00, due to going over my maximum anytime minutes. I have paid this bill and take full responsibility for this overage.

The Kioskers

My disappointment stems from the fact that at no point did Sprint PCS find it unusual that I had dramatically changed my usage pattern, nor did Sprint consider offering me a usage upgrade when I had gone over my minutes. Instead, during my unusually eventful month due to a family emergency you let my minutes run up. You also let my minutes continue to run up into the next month as well. Upon discovering my significant increase in usage, I attempted to upgrade our plan to more minutes however that will not go into affect until the end of this cycle.

I am extremely dissatisfied with your attention and customer consideration.

Good luck and good night.

Sincerely,

Matteo Dimitri

FREDRIQUE

You're Italian perhaps, incredible. We are French!

PAMELA

Hourra! We'll take it.

FREDRIQUE

I am not so sure, the sign-off is a bit 'thank you and good night', what if they read this in morning or afternoon. Why say good night?

MATTEO

I guess it's my way of saying I am disappointed but I have a sense of humor about my disappointment?

FREDRIQUE

Dissatisfaction is not funny. There is no humor in a customer who is upset, I know from my business.

PAMELA

Ah, Fedrique you used to know, you used to, now we only dispense a knish here and there. Speaking of, would you like a knish or a letter for your letter.

FREDRIQUE

This trade is not fair.

The Kioskers

PAMELA

Correction, your shift is over Fedrique and I am the attendant on duty and I decide fair is fair.

SABRINA

Matteo, don't move. There's a very large black spider on you.

MATTEO

Where?

SABRINA

Don't move. It's on your chest close to your shoulder... heart.

MATTEO

Can you get it?

FREDRIQUE

Don't hit it!

MATTEO

Jesus, shhhh.

SABRINA

Got it.

PAMELA

Did you kill it?

SABRINA

Why would I do that?

FREDRIQUE

Good girl.

MATTEO

Because it'll come back and bite me, maybe?

PAMELA

Exactly. There it is, I won't be able to sleep tonight Fredrique, now what will you do?

FREDRIQUE

I will sleep, then one of us will have sleep to sell knish tomorrow.

The Kioskers

PAMELA

Ai yay yay.

FIVE

The dirigible/kiosk.

SABRINA, FRANCO, and FREDERIQUE sing
the song of the Robins

THEY WEREN'T HERE WHEN WE GOT HERE
IF THEY WERE I DID NOT SEE THEM
LANDING A SHIP THAT SIZE ON A BRANCH THAT SIZE
MUST HAVE FRIGHTENED THEM FAR FAR AWAY

FRANCO

I WOULD LIKE TO MEET THE ROBINS
I WOULD LIKE TO APOLOGIZE TO THEM
I KNOW WHERE THEY MAY HAVE GONE
I KNOW A PLACE WITH TREES LIKE THESE

SABRINA

THERE IS AN ISLAND MADE UP OF TREES
HOUSES TO BE MADE OF BONES
TEA IS SERVED IN THE AFTERNOONS

FREDERIQUE JOINS IN WITH FRANCO

IF YOU ARE PATIENT I CAN TAKE YOU THERE
IF YOU ARE ADVENTURESS I CAN TAKE YOU THERE
IF YOU ARE A SWIMMER I CAN TAKE YOU THERE
IF YOU FORGIVE ME I CAN TAKE YOU THERE

SABRINA

THE ISLAND OF TREES
OVER THE RIDGE OF THE SEVEN SEAS
IN THE MIDDLE OF A CALM
WHERE THE SEVEN SEAS MEET FOR THE FIRST TIME

FRANCO AND FREDERIQUE

IT IS UP TO YOU
IT IS UP TO YOU
IT IS UP TO YOU
STAY IF YOU LIKE
COME IF YOU LIKE

The Kioskers

SABRINA and MATTEO step onto the rope ladder and climb aboard.

FREDRIQUE

Then it is settled. You will come with us to the Island of Trees. There you will find your robin family.

PAMELA

Welcome to the Kiosk and Kioskers. We are a very big family.

SABRINA

How many did you say?

FREDRIQUE

Many generations big. This ship is our house with many families, you'll see. First, a toast, Pamela! A little 'cowboy jones' for us all.

PAMELA

Fredrique! I thought you put Cowboy Jones to bed!

FREDRIQUE

He woke up, just a bit. It's adventure and 'cowboy jones' starts adventure.

PAMELA pours a glass for all.

There we go. Rise them up, a toast to our adventure:

Here we start, mere strangers

May the wind carry us high from harm
Our days filled with good food and not so long
The weather be kind, gentle and warm

There we land, like family arm and arm

MATTEO

Delighted. Here's a penny for your troubles.

FREDRIQUE

Now you are the truest gentleman. Pamela.

PAMELA

What.

The Kioskers

FREDRIQUE

Aw come on, don't be mad, it's a toast.

You're turn.

PAMELA

For what? I don't want a turn, whatever it is. Not with the way you are.

FREDRIQUE

Which is what?

PAMELA

Drunk on mung beans, drunker than ever. Cowboy jones.

FREDRIQUE

A toast.

And?

PAMELA

Give me a moment.

SABRINA

It's alright.

FREDRIQUE

No, no it's not.

MATTEO

Really, we/

FREDRIQUE

Hey now Cowboy, you got your toast, now I'll have mine.

MATTEO

A bit ugly.

FREDRIQUE

Whatzit? You want your penny back? I didn't think so. So. Pamela sweetheart.

PAMELA

Shhhhhhh. It's coming.

The Kioskers

FREDRIQUE

There it is, I knew she'd have it.

PAMELA

Shhhhh. Just about got it.

FREDRIQUE

Shhhhhhh. Everybody let it let it/

PAMELA

May Cowboy Jones never rear his ugly head

May Sabrina be remembered for more than her hair.

May Matteo here, leave his nerves to the ground, forever

May Franco know that under the sun there is always an adventure.

In this cup we drink a bit of cowboy jones and after and after

May Frederique put his cup down and always ask us to dance

(Pause)

Now shovel on the coal!

MATTEO

Yes!

SABRINA

A penny for your troubles Pamela. Thank you for a wonderful wonderful toast.

PAMELA

You're too kind.

FREDRIQUE

I'll tell you what I have, a beer! Hear hear!

MATTEO

Who's the Cowboy?

FREDRIQUE

We are!

SABRINA

You are!

MATTEO

Ahhhh. I get it. And you're cowgirls?

The Kioskers

SABRINA

No.

PAMELA

No. He doesn't get it.

SABRINA

Let it go for now Matteo. Drink, eat, let's enjoy. We're flying!

FREDRIQUE

As a matter a fact we are.

The Kioskers sing a song

WE ARE KIOSKERS
WE FLY WHERE WE WANT
THE SKY IS OUR ROAD
THE WIND IS OUR FUEL
WE ARE KIOSKERS

CHORUS
ALL THE SAME
TO THE SKIES
ALL THE SAME
KIOSKERS FLY
HERE WE GO AGAIN

WE ARE KIOSKERS
THERE'S NO PIRATES
THERE'S NO POLICE
NO BUREAUCRATS
TO TELL US WHAT TO DO

ALL THE SAME
TO THE SKIES
ALL THE SAME
THE KIOSKERS FLY
HERE WE GO AGAIN

WE ARE KIOSKERS
WE HAVE THE NEWS FOR YOU
DON'T FORGET THE KNISHES
WORLD FAMOUS KNISHES
WE ARE KIOSKERS

SIX

MATTEO is looking around the inside of the dirigible/kiosk for the first time.

MATTEO and SABRINA address the audience.

MATTEO

When I first saw inside the kiosk, I was shocked. The blood rushed to my ears and the tips felt hot. My ears shifted backwards slightly turning to an alert state. I could hear Sabrina breathing. I could hear the action of hearing. Listen. Listen closer. Big sounds are obvious. I could hear foot falls on the floor above and then an owl asleep in the window whimpering.

SABRINA

I had never dreamed how big the kiosk would be. From below it's small but once you are inside there is floor after floor, filled to the brim with magazines and papers and books. And gum.

Matteo where are you?

I've lost Matteo.

MATTEO

I'm here Sabrina, we are together, this is our room. I was in the hall of letters, they have so many letters going back centuries.

We will fly for days maybe more.

It is incredible.

SABRINA

Yes, it is incredible.

SEVEN

The dirigible/kiosk.

Dinner is fed.

MATTEO

How high does this thing go?

FREDRIQUE

Ah. 23,500 seconds or 30,000 clicks of the dial. We never fly that high though, isn't good for the garden, kills the fragile herbs and that makes Pamela very upset because her knishes never turn out the same without her herbs.

MATTEO

You've done it then.

FREDRIQUE

Oh I've done it all right, not on purpose. Was a cold evening over Russia, we were finishing up our annual attendants conference, the knishes were a big hit and all attendants now serve knishes and even hot dogs if you can believe it.

We had a scotch of bourbon. Well, I had a double scotch perhaps.

PAMELA enters with tea.

PAMELA

Scariest night of my life, never let the attendant captain hit the bourbon before flying.

FREDRIQUE

It would have been fine but for the autopilot

PAMELA

Oh Fredrique, still blaming autopilot, you have to turn the autopilot on to blame auto-pilot.

FREDRIQUE

Lift off protocols met. Dialed in our course, said good night to Pamela in a meaningful way you might recall.

PAMELA

Tell the story/

FREDRIQUE

/pre-flight being simple enough IF you turn on autopilot. By two a.m. that morning, alarms go off, oxygen nearly depleted and/

The Kioskers

PAMELA

/my poor herbs, I will never forgive you for killing my herbs.
We had no knishes for three months/

FREDRIQUE

/and we were closer to the stars than
we have ever been, the view was spectacular. I could see stars
in between stars, I wanted to go there and to be in the stars,
just for little bit. When we came back down to present altitude
I could see lilies in full bloom on the ponds below.

But no knishes, it is true. For three months, no one was happy
and the bourbon was put away.

MATTEO

How high are we now, just out of curiosity.

FREDRIQUE

Franco? Franco! Satus?

FRANCO (sings the song)

Yes sir, yes, we are at 7,500 seconds
10,000 clicks of the dial and climbing

FREDRIQUE

Hit that throttle before we hit a tree
Shovel on the coal over the seven seas
We need a burst of speed
We need a bust of seed
Throw the bones down the chute
Get the coffee off the starboard
We will clear 11,000 clicks or we'll being singing

All sing the SEVEN SEA'S DAUGHTERS

SEVEN SEAS DAUGHTERS

AWAY WE GO

SEVEN SEAS DAUGHTERS

WE'RE WAY TO LOW

SEVEN SEAS DAUGHTERS

AWAY WE GO

SEVEN SEAS DAUGHTERS

WE'RE WAY TO LOW

The Kioskers

FREDRIQUE

Sing it!

FREDRIQUE is frantically moving dials,
wheels and pullies.

ALL

Shovel the coal
Fire the speed
bust of seed
burst of speed
Shovel on the coal over the seven seas

SEVEN SEAS DAUGHTERS
AWAY WE GO
SEVEN SEAS DAUGHTERS
WE'RE WAY TO LOW
SEVEN SEAS DAUGHTERS
AWAY WE GO
SEVEN SEAS DAUGHTERS
WE'RE WAY TO LOW

ATLANTICA NORTH
ATLANTICA SOUTH
PACIFICA NORTH
PACIFICA SOUTH
INDIANICA, ANTI-ARTICA, ARTICA SEA SEA SEA

SEVEN SEAS DAUGHTERS
AWAY WE GO
SEVEN SEAS DAUGHTERS
WE'RE WAY TO LOW
SEVEN SEAS DAUGHTERS
AWAY WE GO
SEVEN SEAS DAUGHTERS
WE'RE WAY TO LOW

RISE DAMMIT RISE
WE'RE DINNER TO THE SEA
RISE DAMMIT RISE

WE'RE DINNER TO THE SEA
WE'RE DINNER TO THE SEA

SEVEN SEAS DAUGHTERS
AWAY WE GO

The Kioskers

SEVEN SEAS DAUGHTERS
WE'RE WAY TO LOW
SEVEN SEAS DAUGHTERS
AWAY WE GO
SEVEN SEAS DAUGHTERS
WE'RE WAY TO LOW

FREDRIQUE

That can't be. We'll hit if we are this low right now.

SABRINA enters.

SABRINA

Hit what?

MATTEO

I'm not sure.

FREDRIQUE

Surely you know the seventh ridge of the seven seas, it is
10,010 clicks of the dial.

Our rudder will hit and I am telling you, that would not be
good.

FREDRIQUE is operating wheels and
pullies.

More altitude Franco! Who's on deck?

FRANCO

We are autopilot sir we are not up on deck.

FREDRIQUE

Get up there Franco, get up there now, tell me how close it is.

FRANCO

On my way.

FRANCO disappears up a rope. PAMELA
enters with a tray of tea and cookies.

PAMELA

Just because we are flying doesn't mean we can't have a nice
tea.

The Kioskers

MATTEO

Can I help in any way?

FREDRIQUE

Drink your tea, there is nothing to be done. We wait.

All drink their tea and wait for the report from Franco. FREDRIQUE turns the volume up on the intercom to just static. He turns it down. He is still adjusting knobs but tiny corrections now, more out of nervousness. Time passes.

FRANCO

This is Franco, if you can hear me I have bad news. The ridge has grown a bit, it is 10100 clicks of the dial.

PAMELA

Oh dear.

SABRINA

Matteo, what's happening?

MATTEO

Looks as though we may run aground Sabrina.

SABRINA

Oh.

FREDRIQUE speaks into intercom.

FREDRIQUE

Confirmed, brace yourself Franco, tie yourself down.

FRANCO

I am secure.

FREDRIQUE

Hang on everyone. Opening emergency chutes, releasing the bones.

The chute alarm bell rings.

SABRINA

The Kioskers

I could've used those bones to build our house.

FREDRIQUE

Finally, chariot burst!

A loud bang and the Kiosk lurches.
Static on the radio.

Franco!

Franco!

FRANCO

Reporting we are just at 10,150 clicks and climbing steadily. We are over the ridge now, she is looking right at me and I think she is wearing high top doc martins and a very short skirt. Her eyes are the deepest bluest...in her hair she wears the lawn chairs of the gods and the boats of the heavens, you cannot land on her for she is as fragile as a sand castle.

FREDRIQUE

Thank you Franco!

Three rounds and we'll be there.

Let's breakfast!

PAMELA

Hard boiled eggs, fresh peaches on whole wheat toast.

SABRINA

Thank you thank you thank you. The peaches are divine.

PAMELA

The air is very thin over the ridgellllllllllllllllllllllll

The fawna and the foul?

MATTEO

I can't keep my eyes open.

FREDERIQUE

I forgetting dinner.

FRANCO

Yes. I know.

The Kioskers

Franco drops down the rope from the upper deck.

The altitude is getting to everyone. There is a strange noise.

MATTEO

The eyes close and I lose track of my thoughtsLlllllllllwhat happened to your eyes.

FRANCO

I'm not sure I keep closing them and they will not open as if they are weighted down by an invisible force. An

FRANCO heads back to the upper deck.

FREDERIQUE

Yes, an email will do it because changing a bagtery right now on the kiosk is very complthe arrow says to go thi way, to tur around and walkllllllllllllnow she's a unner, you telling by their midriffs, their legs are thick and strong and they running many miles without mesing up their rhythmppppppppppp HOW many pennies are we having left?

MATTEO

Not many, I think we gave away our last two pennies. How illou play for it in the end.

PAMELA

We storing our food in tupper -- where ar serving dishes. The soup being fine.

SABRINA sings the impatient song.

SABRINA

ARE WE THERE YET

ARE WE THERE YET

ARE WE THERE YET

(FEDERIQUE RESPONDS)

WE WILL BE THERE

WE WILL BE THERE

WHEN WE ARE THERE

(SABRINA)

HOW MUCH LONGER

The Kioskers

MATTEO

Can't help it. I want to lay my head down and sleep.

SABRINA

You'll miss landing kllllllllllllllllllllllllllllllllll.

The Kiosk descends.

FREDRIQUE stands on a table.

FREDERIQUE

One of my fingers is heavier than the rest can you guess which one?

PAMELA

Ring finger.

FREDERIQUE

You already played, you can't play again.

SABRINA

Fredrique, perhaps I can sit this one out. I'm not feeling so well.

FREDERIQUE

But Sabrina, we are landing on the island of trees. On deck I see we are somewhere near where the seven seas meet for the first time.

SABRINA

We will find nothing.

PAMELA

You must eat Sabrina. This is certain.

SABRINA

Why is my eating more important than my sleeping.

MATTEO

I know which finger you are talking about. It is the ring finger, right? BUT not the finger on the left hand. It's the ring finger on the right hand. That finger is denser than the rest for some reason.

FRANCO

The Kioskers

Brace yourselves we land now.

The Kiosk lands.

EIGHT

FREDERIQUE, PAMELA, SABRINA, MATTEO,
and FRANCO are sitting around the
dinner table eating their first dinner
on the island of the trees.

DINNER i

SABRINA

Why am I so different here?

FREDRIQUE

It is good to be on the island of trees. A toast to Sabrina for
bringing us here to search out her robins.

SABRINA

I propose a toast as well. You are the Kioskers and you have
guided us every step of the way, this is your life, how you go
about things. You don't hesitate to adventure when the weather
is just right.

FRANCO enters wearing a cowboy Jones
outfit and carrying his guitar.

FRANCO

When it is our last day, we must return to the other side of the
ridge.

SABRINA

On the day we are to leave, the last day we can stay and still
make it back to our home in comfort.

MATTEO

The sun is setting.

PAMELA

The clouds have finally lifted.

FREDERIQUE

I can see a bit of blue sky.

FRANCO

The Kioskers

I watch the sun brighten.

DINNER ii

They sit at the table outside of the
Kiosk in the tree.

PAMELA

Pesto noodles and veggie greens.

MATTEO

Tonite I make a toast to the redwoods

SABRINA

Matteo!

FREDRIQUE

Why would you do this?

FRANCO

We told you never to go up there that the redwoods are to be
left alone.

MATTEO

I know, I'm ... I just...I've never seen redwoods before and/

FREDRIQUE

/And you see them, now what.

MATTEO

A toast,
They were surly and curmudgeonly/
They catch the wind so we can travel
They are lonely trees with lonely needs

The redwood says "what took you so long?"
I didn't know I should be here

MATTEO (cont'd)

The redwood replies "why did you even bother coming if you were
coming late?"
They don't tolerate lateness...

The redwoods will live on and on
We will let them be for that's the way it's done

The Kioskers

FREDRIQUE

You are very brave Matteo.

DINNER iii

The piano has been moved to the clearing and Franco plays honky tonk while dressed in his Cowboy Jones.

PAMELA

Fennel knishes with roasted root vegetables.

FREDRIQUE

A toast

To our new garden - did I tell you the garden is planted
The garden shears did their work and cleared the bed
Little bean sprouts and basil and fennel
Carrots every six weeks and heirloom tomatoes

What do you say Cowboy Jones!

FRANCO

I say I say to what you say
We have green beans carrots corn and potatoes
Cucumber zucchini beef steak tomatoes
For me it's the lettuce I can't wait to see
The year is good for Kioskeries

May the river never run dry
May the river never run dry
May the river never run dry
May the river never run dry

I dig down deep now
To find the right find the Right
Thank you Frederique thank you
For the beautiful garden you sow

DINNER iv

More furniture has been moved to the clearing where they eat and rest.
SABRINA has started the walls for a house made of bones.

The Kioskers

PAMELA

Rice and beans with cilantro.

FRANCO

A quick little toast for all of you now

The longer we stay
The more we have to say
I built a boat today
And went fishing in the bay.

DINNER v

The house of bones continues to
develop.

PAMELA

Salmon salad. I finished the lighthouse today on the northern
cliff of the island.

DINNER vi

The house of bones is almost complete.

PAMELA

Knishes.

FRANCO

I saw the devil of the seven seas.

FREDRIQUE

That's a myth Franco.

FRANCO

Yes and no. Her toast:

She swims around the island of trees
She is kind for now but fickle
as all monster gods can be
Her tail is long, her teeth are longer

I trust the monster to be
I trust the monster to stay at sea
FRANCO (cont'd)
Leave the monster and we will be free
She will keep other evils at sea

MATTEO

The Kioskers

I had a dream about Angie last night.

SABRINA

Oh Matteo.

FREDRIQUE

Who is this Angie?

SABRINA

His girlfriend?

MATTEO

No. She's just/

FREDRIQUE

A toast to Angie dream!

SABRINA

Was she speaking German again, I can too you know

SABRINA sings it:

I WANT A TATTOO
 A BIRD, A MUSHROOM, AN EGG
 I WANT A TATTOO BECAUSE OF YOU
 I WANT A TATTOO BECAUSE OF YOU

MATTEO

Her name is Angie she said:

PAMELA as Angie

Gestalt wunderbar

MATTEO

Was how she said it, all throaty like that

PAMELA as Angie

You have good hair. Gestalt wunderbar.

MATTEO

She wore doc martin boots and mid-riff plaid shirt over a short short skirt.

PAMELA as Angie

Wunderbar?

The Kioskers

MATTEO

Yeah, wunderbar.

SABRINA

I can too I can too
Auf weder dein zeit ein gut
Auf weder dein zeit ein gut
Kick your doc martin cake

PAMELA as Angie

You are so gestalt, wunderbar, do you smoke?

MATTEO

Maybe, I said.

SABRINA

You don't smoke
Auf weder dein zeit ein gut
Gestalt - what does that even mean?
Kick your doc martin snake

SABRINA sings.

I WANT A TATTOO I WANT A TATTOO
A ROBIN, A MUSHROOM, AN EGG
I WANT A TATTOO BECAUSE OF YOU
I WANT A TATTOO BECAUSE OF YOU

DINNER vii

FRANCO wears the Cowboy Jones outfit.

The final night dinner on the island of
the trees. MATTEO and SABRINA are
setting the table, PAMELA brings out
the food.

PAMELA

Roast chicken, dill pickles, a potato salad, and these our last
beers for dinner. We cleaned out the beers.

FRANCO

Mom?

PAMELA

Yes Franco

The Kioskers

FRANCO

Where's dad.

PAMELA

Searching for the robins I'm sure. You should be changing?

FRANCO

All my clothes are dirty.

SABRINA

I'm doing a load tonight Franco, I can do some of yours too?

MATTEO

Do we have any peaches?

PAMELA

Yes of course, peaches and toast for dinner as well.

FRANCO

Mom?

PAMELA

Yes Franco?

FRANCO trips and falls to the floor.

FRANCO

I'm alright. I'm good.

Where's dad?

PAMELA

He's still out searching.

SABRINA

He's out looking for the robins.

PAMELA

Franco. I think it is time for something to happen. It is time to say goodbye to Cowboy Jones.

FRANCO

The Kioskers

But I've just gotten to know him. I am comfortable in these clothes.

PAMELA

Yes but it is time Franco, the clothes are not for you.

SABRINA

I thought I found the robins today, there was a tree that had a nest but it wasn't/

FRANCO

You think you find the nest everyday but you don't.

SABRINA

It's true. I still see the most beautiful eggs everywhere but none of them are robin eggs. They are red and have hieroglyphs on them. I didn't touch them. Well I touched one, it had fallen out of the nest. I put it back.

MATTEO

The storm is building strength.

FRANCO

Yes it is, the lightening is stronger up top than usual, it is hitting the corrals. I heard horses drop.

SABRINA

I thought I heard gunshots during my nap.

FRANCO

No, it was just the lightning I am sure of it.

FREDRIQUE

I'm back, no luck this time again. Did you having luck Cowboy Jones?

FRANCO

No. And it is time to say goodbye to Cowboy Jones.

FREDRIQUE

So soon? We hardly got to know him.

FRANCO

The Kioskers

Well sometimes you have to say goodbye when you least expect it.

FREDRIQUE

I'm sorry Sabrina, I'm afraid we've done our best. The time has come for us to get back to the other side of the ridge. Our gardens are not producing near as much in this deadly calm.

Thunder and lightning.

FREDRIQUE

Kraikey. How long's that been going on?

FRANCO

Horses have been dropping all afternoon.

FREDRIQUE

The redwoods?

Has anyone checked redwoods?

FRANCO

Just the stables.

Night falls. The fire alarm goes off. There is mass panic as the Kiosk erupts into flames. Screams of the dying are heard in the darkness. By morning, the Kiosk is nothing but smoldering ash and burned wood bits. The fire was put out by a downpour of rain. The morning is quiet save for birds singing and a crackle of wood cooling.

NINE

Days pass. PAMELA stands in FREDRIQUE'S garden with a bottle of 'cowboy jones' in one hand, she is drunk. SABRINA enters with a basket to pick some veggies. PAMELA confuses SABRINA for FREDRIQUE.

On the other side of the garden MATTEO is grinding parts of the charred kiosk into a fine charcoal powder.

The Kioskers

PAMELA

You're back!

SABRINA

Yes. Did you see the robins?

PAMELA

I did. I've been thinking about you all the time. How did you find your way?

SABRINA

I took the path?

PAMELA

Which path would that be Fredrique? I only know of one path and I have been on it everyday searching for you.

SABRINA

Pamela?

PAMELA

You're shocked I am mad? Ha! Typical man. They all think you are dead, dead!

SABRINA

Yes.

PAMELA

Where have you been? You disappeared, did you build a new kiosk for us, is that it, are you being sly? Well too bad I drank all the 'cowboy jones', no toast for you! Your vegetables are rotting on the vine Fredrique, you should take better care of them don't you think?

Downpour of rain.

Did your weather balloon tell you this was going to happen, eh?

SABRINA

Pamela, we should go inside, it is getting cold.

PAMELA

Franco will be mad to see you.

SABRINA

The Kioskers

Come on Pamela.

PAMELA

Not just yet.

SABRINA

Pamela, enough, it is Sabrina, you've had too much.

PAMELA

I've had ALL the drink. Where is he, Sabrina?

SABRINA

He is swimming with the devil of the seven seas.

PAMELA

I want to be with him.

SABRINA

Let' go inside for some tea, Matteo will make some cookies.

PAMELA

Franco!

PAMELA bends down and picks up a tomato and squeezes it until it breaks and the juices spill to the ground.

FRANCO appears at the end of the garden.

FRANCO sings a bird song

THE WIND IS COLD
 I DON'T WANT TO FLY ANYMORE
 I WILL STAND ON THIS SHORE
 WATCH THE DEVIL GROW OLD
 TOMORROW WE WILL WORK
 TODAY WE WILL DRINK
 OVER THE EDGE TO THE FISHERMAN'S BRINK
 GIMME SOME BREAD
 BEFORE I BE DEAD
 I HAVE NO DREAD
 TO HEAR IN MY HEAD
 HEAR THE MOON CRY
 IN THE OPEN WATER LIE
 EAT A PURPLE PIE

The Kioskers

IN THE NIGHT WE WILL TRY

TEN

PAMELA is swinging from a rope swing tied to a tree.

Below her are two banana leaf bassinets with babies.

FRANCO is playing a lullaby for the babies.

PAMELA

The last thing I remember is the fire alarm going off. We smelled the smoke immediately and Fredrique, Fredrique he he went, he sent us out and he went he went up. He ordered us off the Kiosk. There was, the garden, the the and water, I heard screams from above, all the Kioskers trapped above.

I saw Fredrique one last time, when he brought out the twins. The last two survivors. Franco he was, he gave the twins. Sabrina was over here and...he ran back in...Fredrique he... just when the flaming redwoods uh...they...they came down. Then ... it ... was a...ah...a mushroom fire. ...paradise...I saw paradise...but then... Fredrique was in there, all our our our people our Kioskers, the the the ah...the ... the... it was gone. The kiosk.

ELEVEN

SABRINA is on a walk.

SABRINA

I see the tip of a wing just out of my sight. I turn just in time to see the bird land in a tree off to my right.

I climb the tree as fast as I can. 'Matteo! Come quickly, I think I've found the nest!'

MATTEO

What is it? Come down now.

SABRINA

I've found them. Look, the nest.

MATTEO

The Kioskers

You have! Pamela, Franco! Sabrina has done it, she found the Robins' nest.

SABRINA

Something is not right Matteo, I can see in the nest, something is very different.

FRANCO

Yes, I imagine it is but I haven't the slightest what it would be.

SABRINA

You know?

FRANCO

No, I don't 'know' but I am certain that here where the seven seas meet for the first time, everything is different.

SABRINA

Yes. Their eggs are not blue, they are red, a deep crimson red. The shells are not hard but soft and wet. Like the ones I've been seeing everywhere.

The robins fly around SABRINA's head.

Ah. They are happy to see me. She brought me a half a worm. Thank you Mrs. Robin, Mr. Robin. I am happy to see you are safe in a nest where the seven seas meet.

SABRINA climbs down from the tree and
MATTEO kisses her.

SABRINA

We won't run until our legs turn to ash, we will cross the thresh-hold with or without the Robins. We will live in the house made of bones.

MATTEO

Tonight I am giving you a tattoo of a robin, a mushroom and an egg.

TWELVE

The first dinner without FREDRIQUE.
They are in the clearing with the

The Kioskers

burned kiosk in the background. FRANCO
plays a Russian march at the piano.

The twins sleep in their bassinets at
the table.

PAMELA drinks wine at the table. She is
drunk.

During the final toast, MATTEO gives
SABRINA her tattoo at the table.

PAMELA

This is my final toast to Fredrique.

When I met Fredrique
We were just kids
Our fathers were friends
Best friends
Our mothers, they tolerated one another

Summer times, we canoed on a lake
He gave me acorns to take
We had an acorn family
Before we could marry

We were the Kioskers but our love came first
Fredrique Fredrique where have you gone
Are you watching from the seven sea's sun

One last toast to you my Fredrique
Your heart was fire
Your eyes the envy of the moon
Cowboy Jone's says - did you have to go so soon?

Cowboy Jones I wish you would come home come home come HOME
Get on a horse and ride him South
Come home come home come home

Thank the seven seas for the twins
Thank the seven seas for the twins

ALL

The twins!

End.