

SAM
(con't)
Seth...

Seth frantically tries to hit the button again and again.

SETH
I'm trying the whole thing just
powered down!

MARY
Well don't keep mashing it! Power
it back up!

SETH
How?

SAM
The power cord!

Seth drops out of sight.

MARY
Hurry the prologue is ending.

VOICE OVER
The which if you with patient ears
attend. What here shall miss, our
galactic conflict shall strive to
mend.

As the voice over fades out, Seth's hand reaches out from under the table and hits the button. The lights go up.

SAM
OK, minor technical disaster to
kick off the show. Nothing to worry
about.

MARY
David doesn't have his lightsaber.

SAM
His what?

MARY
His lightsaber, you know Tybalt's
sword. His laser sword because
we're in space.

SAM
He doesn't have his sword? He's
about to be in a sword fight. Where
is it?

(CONTINUED)

MARY

I don't know, He just walked out there without a lightsaber. Maybe he couldn't find it.

Sam looks around the messy backstage.

SAM

I can believe it.

Seth covers his eyes.

SETH

I can't watch. I can't watch.

MARY

Can anybody bring him his sword?

SAM

Who? Nobody else enters before the fight and we don't even know where the sword is!

TYBALT (DAVID)

(offstage(onstage))

Have at thee Cowards.

Beat.

SETH

(eyes still covered)

What's happening.

SAM

Tybalt is punching lightsabers with his bare hands.

SETH

Perfect. I'm just going to watch the rest of the show from underneath my shirt if that works for everybody.

MARY

Sam! Where is Micheal?!

SAM

Why?

MARY

Cause he is supposed to be on stage and Jocelyn has been covering for 20 seconds now.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

What?

MARY

Jocelyn is loving her moment in the sun right now, but I think the audience may be getting confused.

Sam takes off her headset, runs to where Micheal is sitting.

SAM

Michael!

Michael looks up from his script.

MICHAEL

Not so loud sam. There's a show going on you know.

SAM

Not now! Why aren't you on stage?

Michael looks back in his script flipping a few pages looking for where they are in the show.

SAM

(con't)

Now!

Sam pulls Michael up by the arm and pushes him toward the stage.

SAM

(con't)

GO!

Michael exits passing David who enters the backstage area coming from off stage.

SAM

David! David get over here!

DAVID

What?

SAM

You need to add a line in act three where Mercuito and Tybalt fight.

DAVID

What line?

(CONTINUED)

SAM

I don't know something about Tybalt being part android and having energy based hands.

DAVID

What? Why?

SAM

The audience just spent five minutes watching you punch lightsabers and winning. They've all seen Star Wars. They know what lightsabers do. We have to make it look like an intentional creative choice, not a screw up. So at the beginning of the fight. He swings at you, you block the blade with your hands, and says something about energy based power in your hands.

DAVID

Got it.

Jocelyn enters from "onstage" and crosses to Sam as Sam puts her headset back on.

SAM

And make sure whatever you say it sounds Shakespearey.

David exits. As he does a giant balcony set piece starts to move on slowly but surely.

JOCELYN

What kind of show are you running here? I just had to save the whole show out there.

SAM

Jocelyn-

JOCELYN

No! I am tired of not getting credit for everything that I bring to this show. This sham of a company-

SAM

Jocelyn, you need-

(CONTINUED)