

General ideas:

twin cities joke
thriller reference
prince reference
mn sports joke
'back off, I'm getting hella salty'
'cancel my subscription, I've had enough of your issues'
'dead presidents'-slang for money
affirmative answer: 'word'
'you be trippin''
the 'grunge look'--referring to appearance of zombies
Y2K joke?
Jesse Ventura joke?

***ROUGH* outline of script:**

Narrator (apocalypse survivor): like Jerry Seinfeld intro...?

points to cover:

- mike has come to tc to seek out brother
- took the megabus to Chicago
- setting (early 90s)

{Mike stumbles off the bus, breaks his glasses; bus engine starts up, drives off quickly—can we get noise for that?}

Mike I: Hella bummer!

-jinkes I lost my glasses/damnit

-wandering lines, observing the scenery (through his broken glasses)?

Stacey:

Mike: She's got a bangin' bod. Giddy up.

-dinner scene is off stage-

{Mike runs out}

Karyn and Mike scene

Karyn: I saw you at Stacey's underpass! Did you give my brains to her? Cancel my subscription, cuz I've had enough of your issues!

'cancel my subscription...'

blood on neck--'you've got her blood on your neck!'

Karyn calls Gramps, chase Mike I off

-end scene one-

Narration at the end: that's how the twins were re-united

This is what Rachel has so far: I'm doing a bit of editing in order to combine the two, and then get going on my half.

Zombie Apocalypse version of the Menaechmi
Latin 304
Festival of Dionysus 2014

Cast:

Mike 1

Mike 2

Stacey (Erotium)

Karyn (Matrona)

Bill Murray (Senex)

Narrator

ACT ONE

Scene 1

Setting:

Mike 2 is on a Megabus from Chicago to Minneapolis. Driver shoves him off and speeds away. He breaks his glasses in the fall. Minneapolis is a city of ash and ruin, with burning cars strewn about and not a person to be seen. The year is 1994.

Narrator:

Meet Mike. This unfortunate twenty-something is looking for his long lost twin, Mike. Mike moved to Minneapolis in '92 after meeting Karyn at a punk show in Chicago and getting sucked into marrying her by Bill Murray. Mike's sweet mother was so upset about the ordeal that she went a little crazy and insisted upon calling Mike after his "lost" twin. Now the ole gal had passed on and Kurt

Cobaine's growling lyrics no longer helped the pain. So he decided to road trip up to Minneapolis to try and find the one sane relative he had left. But unbeknownst to him, the city has a mild case of the zombies: pretty much everybody here is looking for some brains to munch on. Boy, is he in for a big surprise!

Mike 2:

Man! What happened here? This place is a dump. I thought Mike said that Minneapolis is supposed to be one of the cleanest, most eco-friendly cities in the Midwest...HELLO? Does anyone realize that this car is burning? HELLO??? Gee, I wonder where everyone is; I even put on my best grunge for today!

He stumbles as he climbs off of the bus and ends up falling flat on his face. The bus speeds off as he slowly lifts himself off the ground, broken glasses in hand.

Jinkies... I mean, dammit! I broke my glasses! I can't see anything without my glasses. Uuhhh... well... *[starts spinning around in place as he points out each thing]* that looks like the burning car over there, although I think it may be my eyes watering that's giving that away. Ummm... that looks like some green up on top of a skinny brown thing... A TREE! It must be an apple tree; it's got a bunch of red stuff on it. Wait, what's that over there? A lady?

There is a shifting to the side of the stage and Stacey emerges from the rubble, hastily wiping some brains off the corner of her mouth. She approaches Mike 2.

I can't see much, but I can tell she's got a bangin' bod. Giddy up.

Stacey:

Mike? How's it going, lover? Thanks for your gift from earlier. *Garish zombie wink.*

Mike 2:

[Squinting at her]

Well hello, whoever you are. I don't recall such a gift, but I'm glad you liked it.

Stacey:

Whoever I am! Ha, Mike you're so funny. I guess I can play your little game. Hi, my name is Stacey. Would you like to come over for a bite to eat? *Sniffing deeply.* Wow, you're smelling fresh! You musta got a live one!

Mike 2:

Ahh, I'm not sure what you're referring to.

-aside: Well she seems to know who my brother is, so maybe I should go to dinner.

Plus, I'm starving! I wonder if she has any of that Chef Boyardee X-Men Pasta...

But alright, dinner sounds great!

Stacey:

Perfect! Let's go back to my place! It'll be a treat. *Smacks lips.*

The two are at Stacey's underpass.

Mike 2:

Where are we? It smells like gasoline and piss.

Stacey:

My underpass, silly! I told you that we were going to my place! Sometimes I forget that you don't have any brains except for the ones in your stomach.

Mike 2:

[With disgust]

Well this is...charming....

Stacey:

Oh ya think? I really tried to make it homey. It's better than the last place! Too many nasty cockroaches, they don't taste great. Here at least I can nibble on the occasional hobo.

Mike 2:

-aside- Okay, this is really weird... I'm starting to get concerned that this woman is trippin'...

Stacey:

Well, let's get to it. What are we feeling, a bit of thigh? I don't really have any brain at the moment, I just ran out.

Mike 2:

Oh boy... ummm... well... I'm actually not that hungry right now, now that I think about it. In fact, I think I forgot some of my stuff back at the bus stop. I really should be

Stacey:

[interrupting] Now hold on just a minute there, you asked me earlier to have you over for dinner. You wouldn't want to upset little old me, would you? Besides, I have something a little extra fun planned for after dinner, and you wouldn't want to miss that, would you? *Garish Zombie Wink*

Mike 2:

Oh. Oh my. I don't have to pay you for any of this, do I?

Stacey:

[Laughs] Oh, please! You are far too funny! You already gave me something this morning, and besides, I've got enough dead presidents *[rubs index and middle finger with thumb to indicate money to the audience]* around here as it is. *[seductively]* In fact, Bill Clinton paid me a little visit the other day... and boy did he make this little horn wail. Why don't we go see if you're as good a sax player as Bill.

Mike 2:

[Oblivious] Well, I haven't played since the fourth grade, so...

Stacey:

[*again, interrupting*] You're so clueless, it's cute. [*takes his hand*] Just come with me, love. I'll show you something you'd die again for.

Stacey stands and brings Mike 2 with her behind the sheet that's been draped up off in the corner. Giggles and small moans emerge from behind the sheet. "Oooh, that's good", "Where did you learn that?", etc. can also be heard until:

Mike 2:

OOOW! [*Runs out holding onto his neck*] She bit me! She literally took a chunk out of my neck! She's tripping on something crazy! I need to get out of here! [*Runs off*]

Scene 2:

Mike 2:

What the hell is going on here? First, the city is in tatters, and then the first real person that I see tries to eat me. I love my brother, but if I don't find him soon, then it's peace out Minneapolis for me. [*Karyn enters on stage and is visibly distressed. Doesn't see Mike 2 at first, although Mike 2 notices her.*] Oh good, it's another person. Hopefully they can help me. [*approaching Karyn*]. Hello! Can you

Karyn:

[*interrupting*] Where have you been!? The nerve, coming to me when you need help, especially after what you put me through this morning!

Mike 2:

Woah, woah, woah! Lady, please!

Karyn:

What's that lip you're showing me? You better back off 'cause I'm getting hella salty! [*Notices him holding his neck*]. What's that on your neck? That's blood isn't it?

Mike 2:

Yes! That's why I...

Karyn:

[*interrupting*] You've been seeing that hussie again, haven't you! You've got her blood on your neck!

Mike 2:

No, no! It's my blood, not anyone else's! Some lady took a bite out of my neck!

Karyn:

Oh, so you've started eating each other now? How low will you go, huh? First, you take the brains that I had set aside for dinner tonight, and now I find you like this! I bet you took them to her too!

Mike 2:

Look, I'm sorry, whoever you are. Whoever you think I am sounds like a big jerk, but I'm not that guy! I've never even seen you, or this entire city for that matter, before today! Please, I need your help!

Karyn:

So now you even deny knowing me? Yours own wife? You know what? Cancel your subscription, because I've had enough of your issues. I'm calling Bill; maybe he'll help me. [*walks over to a phone booth*] Bill? It's me, Karyn. [*pauses*] No! [*emphatically*] Karyn with a "y". [*pauses*] YES, that Karyn. Look, I just ran into my dummy of a husband and... You're only a minute away? You'll be right here!? Yes! Please hurry! [*puts phone down and turns back towards Mike 2*] Now you're gonna get it! Bill is on his way here and he should be here any minute!

Bill Murray enters and begins issuing commands to an off-stage camera crew.

Bill:

Alright, you with the camera. You go and set up that one over there. Lighting guy, get up there on that hill and make sure the camera can't see you. Same goes for you, sound guy, although I want you close enough to be seen.

As Bill speaks, Mike 2 starts to move towards him in awe.

Mike 2:

Wait... is that Bill? As in Bill Murray? I can't see much, but that certainly sound a lot like Bill Murray. [*Mike 2 begins feeling up Bill Murray's face*] Oh my gosh, that is him!

Bill:

Mike, if you don't get your hand off of my face right now, I'll bite a finger off.

Mike 2:

It really is you! [*mouth suddenly agape*] and you know my name! [*shouting*] Bill Murray knows my name! [*beside himself with glee*]

Bill:

[to Karyn] You know, I honestly thought I'd just have to come here and tell you to stop being so pissy and watch you over-react; after all, that's why we selected you as the wife for our reality TV show. But this [gestures to Mike 2, who is enwrapped in euphoria] is weird, even for him. Hey, kid, pull yourself together. What's the 4-1-1? And don't forget to smile for the cameras!

Mike 2:

[suddenly remembering the events of the day so far and panicked] Oh thank god you're here! I've had the worst day! First, I arrived here this morning from Chicago and it looked like the city was destroyed! Then dropped my glasses and they broke and now I can't see anything! And then I met this lady who seemed nice, but then she turned out to be postal and tried to eat me and... and... [begins to cry]

Karyn:

[rolling her eyes] There he goes, trying to make this all about him again. Honestly, it's as if I live with a lunatic. I mean, I know he doesn't have a brain; he lost it a couple of years back, when this stupid show first started, but he seems to have really lost his mind now. What a drama queen.

Bill:

Kid... Mike. What you're are you talking about? You haven't left here for the past two years, and the rest of what you're saying sounds like a normal day. People around here eat each other all the time. I think you may be going crazy. Are you feeling ok?

Mike 2:

[frantically] Me? Crazy? Everyone here is crazy! What do you mean that you eat people? How could you? That's disgusting and cruel! How would you feel if... if... [his mind snaps] I were to try and bash your head in, huh? I, oh hell, by the might of Jupiter, I shall smite thee! [Raises his hands and starts to walk towards Bill threateningly]

Karyn:

Oh god, what are you doing? Step off!

Mike 2:

Ah you! All I did was ask you for help, and all you do is harass and harangue me even more! What's that, almighty Jupiter? Oh yes! I remember that weak shoulder of hers! You want me to tear it off and beat her with it? Your wish is my command!

Karyn shrieks and runs behind Bill

Mike 2:

Oh wait now, they're both lines up perfectly! Jupiter, your generosity cannot be matched! Many thanks for this chariot here and it's fine horse! Oh wait now, you want me to run them over?! Your wish is my command! [Mike 2 charges at Bill and Karyn, who both step out of his way. Mike runs past them and off the stage]

Karyn:

What was that?

Bill:

I don't know, but let's get you back to the house, and if something happens again, don't hesitate to call me, ok?

Scene 3

Mike 1 enters looking sullen.

Mike 1:

Ugh. My perfect weekend, ruined. I was supposed to go and see Stacey, but when I got to her crib, she said that I had already been by and run off before finishing. She was pissed that I hadn't stuck around and when I had explained that I was just working in uptown and hadn't seen her since that morning, she threw me out. Ugh, maybe this is a little Karma for stealing those brains from Karyn, but still, her throwing me out, lying to me, and then stealing my brains is unacceptable. Let's just hope that Karyn doesn't find out about this...

Karyn enters and screams as she sees Mike 1.

Karyn:

Oh god, it's Mike! Please don't hurt me!

Mike 1:

[*confused, aside*] Ummm, and here I thought that I was going to have to be the one asking that. [*to Karyn*] Of course not! Why would I ever hurt my sweet, darling, beautiful, and relatively un-decomposed wife?

Karyn:

[*Still cowering*] You threatened to tear my arm off and beat me with it!

Mike 1:

What?? I don't ever remember doing such a thing! If I did, it must have been a serious lapse of judgement. I apologize, my sweet. I swear on the sweetest baby brains that I would never do something to harm you.

Karyn:

Really?

Mike 1:

Really.

Karyn:

[suddenly turning on the offensive] Then why don't you tell me what happened to the brains that I had set aside for dinner?

Mike 1:

Oh. Um. I. Uh...

Karyn:

Do you know where they went?

Mike 1:

Well, kinda... I mean... I borrowed them, but I was planning on bringing them back!

Karyn:

Oh really. And why did you borrow them?

Mike 1:

Well, you see... I was going to have lunch with a friend and I grabbed them as backup just in case I couldn't find any while out and about.

Karyn:

And where are they now?

Mike 1:

Still at her house... but it's not my fault! I tried to find more! I went to Uptown, but I couldn't find any brains there! Only a bunch of PBR cans.

Karyn:

So, it's a *her*, huh? Well, tried or not tried, you're not going to be allowed back in the house until you get them back. I'm hungry and I've survived enough of you today that at the very least, you could do that for me. *[Storms off stage]*

Mike 1:

I... um... damn. I really messed that one up, didn't I?

Mike 2 creeps on stage and tries to sneak past behind Mike 1, muttering "I hope they don't see me", "This place is crazy", "I need to get out", etc. Is too preoccupied with not being seen by Karyn that he fails to notice Mike 2 staring right at him.

Mike 1:

Oy you there! *[Mike 2 is so startled that he nearly falls over]* You look familiar. What's your name?

Mike 2:

[aside] Oh crap, not another one. *[to Mike 1]*. Sorry, I didn't see you there. It's... um... Mike. My name is Mike.

Mike 1:

Hey! That's my name too! Are you from around here? You look familiar.

Mike 2:

Everyone and their mother has been telling me that. I only got here this morning and already, I've been abused, confused, masticated, and misappropriated. I even saw Bill Murray and he just shot me down, told me that they eat humans around here and... and...

Mike 1:

Really? I thought that that would've been common knowledge by now. I'll talk with him next time I see him and tell him that he was just a little too hard on the new guy.

Mike 2:

Wait, you know Bill Murray?

Bill Murray enters.

Bill:

He sure does. *[Mike 2 panics and begins to stand up]* Now hold on just a second there, kid. I apologize for what happened earlier and I think that I can get things straightened out. Now, which one of you is Mike?

Mike 1 & 2 in unison:

I am!

Bill:

Ok... which one of you is from Chicago?

Mike 1&2 in unison:

I am! *[turn towards one another and point]* Wait, you are too?

Bill:

Ok, so you *[points to Mike 1]* arrived this morning

Mike 2:

[interrupting] Ummm, actually, that was me.

Bill:

Right.... so as I was saying, you [*pointing to Mike 2*] got here this morning, yes?

Mike 2:

Yes.

Bill:

And from there, you went to your girlfriend's house and had some dinner.

Mike 1:

You mean my girlfriend... and you were the one that stormed out of there? You got me kicked out of the house!

Mike 2:

She was freaking me out! She tried to eat me!

Bill:

And then you stumbled upon the cranky lady [*pointing to Mike 1*]

Mike 2:

Actually, that was me.

Bill:

Right. So you stumbled on the cranky lady who cursed at you for stealing her brains.

Mike 2:

Right, although I honestly think that she just lost her mind.

Mike 1:

Wait... I'm the one that stole her brains. Man, I'm sorry for you meat... I mean mate. [*turning to Bill*] But what does this have to do with who he is.

Bill:

Well, that's the kicker. So, tell me, why were you in Minneapolis?

Mike 2 is about to speak when Mike 1 interrupts

Mike 1:

You invited me here so that I could marry Karyn for your reality TV show.

Bill:

Not you, him.

Mike 2:

Well, Mr Murray, I came here to find my brother who was invited here by you to marry some lady he met at a punk show for a TV show of some sort.

Bill:

And....?

Mike 2:

Well, the search has been pretty crappy so far. I still haven't found him.

Mike 1:

Wait a sec, I have a twin too! [*Mike 2 visibly surprised*] But his name was Sean, not Mike.

Mike 2:

Wait a sec, I used to be named Sean, but my mum renamed me to Mike after my brother left. She always did love him better.

Mike 1:

I was my mom's favorite too! Hrm... well, I hope I get to meet this twin of your some day. He sounds like a pretty great fellow. [*Bill plants his face in his palms*]

Bill:

Ok, so your guys' stories match up, and neither of you seem at all suspicious?

Mike 1&2 shake their heads

Mike 2:

Nope.

Mike 1:

Nuh-uh.

Bill:

You guys are each other's twin! Could it not be any more obvious? For a guy who eats so many brains, you certainly don't seem to have any.

Mike 1:

But my brother always wore glasses! There's no way that's him!

Mike 2:

[*coming to a realization*] But I do wear glasses! They broke this morning after I got off the bus! I haven't been able to see much of anything all day!

Mike 1:

But that means...

Mike 1 & 2:

You're my brother!

Mike 1 & 2 embrace. During this, Bill begins to examine Mike 2.

Mike 1:

Man, you're really warm. Have you been out in the sun a lot?

Mike 2:

Just a bit, why do you ask?

Bill:

Oh, I'm sure it's nothing. How are things down in Chicago? Everyone still alive?

Mike 2:

Ummm, yeah, I guess. I mean, people seem to be stuck inside more and more as that internet thing begins to grow. I'm betting it's just a phase that the world will grow out of though.

Bill:

Mike, why don't you invite your brother over for dinner?

Mike 1:

I'd love to, but I can't. Karyn kicked me out until

Bill:

[Interrupting] I know, she told me. Why don't you invite him anyways?

Mike 1:

[realizing what Bill is implying] Oh. I see. Yes, brother. Would you like to join us for dinner?

Mike 2:

I'd love to! Lead the way!

All three exit. Narrator comes back on stage.

Narrator:

And that's how the twin were reunited. Mike found Mike, and although one was digested, all were happy up until that point. Karyn got her brains, Mike was let back into the house, Bill Murray got some fantastic footage for his show, and Stacey... well... she didn't really get much, I suppose.

Now, like all good stories, this story has a moral, and the moral of the story is this: if you ever go looking for a long lost twin, be careful where you go, as you may end up losing your mind.
Goodnight everybody!