**The Jack of Tarts**

A BITTERSWEET MUSICAL

Written by

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Music written by

Paul Johnson

Lyrics by

Johnson, Tanner and Wallach

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**CAST of CHARACTERS**

JACK OF TARTS

BIG DADDY / TART VENDOR

QUEEN OF TARTS

EMILIA, the lady-in-waiting

QUEEN'S SECRETARY

QUEEN’S ASSISTANTS (Lilly and Matilda Yokisana)

CASTLE GUARD (V., Hildegard Von Schnitzel and Walter Jenkins)

THE PEOPLE (Enid, Legg Henderson, Heedee, Sod, Farmer and Prudence)

ANNABEL LEE

and

AGNES

**SONG LIST**

TARTS - All

TARTANNIA - All

QUEEN QUEEN - All

I WONDER - The Jack of Tarts

FAT UP AND FUCK - The People

THIS ENTIRE TOWN SMELLS LIKE SHIT - Agnes

GIMME GIMME - The People

MORNING SONG - Castle Guard

I’LL BE GOOD TO YOU - The Queen of Tarts

THE VIEW FROM BEHIND - The Queen’s Assistants

I KILL SWEETLY - The Queen and Jack of Tarts

HAVE YOU SEEN THE MOON TONIGHT? - Annabel

LOVE IS A SLIPPERY SLOPE - The Jack of Tarts

ANNABEL LEE - The Jack of Tarts and Annabel

RISE UP - Agnes

TODAY'S THE DAY - The People

AS FOR YOU - Jack of Tarts and All

FINALE - All

**The Jack of Tarts**

a bittersweet musical

**Time:** in the future

**Place:** a kingdom by the sea, called Tartannia

**PRE-SHOW**

*(Moonshine. Ocean waves. A TART VENDOR offers tarts to audience members. The JUNKYARD ORCHESTRA plays.*

*The JACK OF TARTS is in his dungeon bakery making tarts.)*

**PROLOGUE**

BIG DADDY *(to audience)*

Hello. Thank you for coming everybody.

*BIG DADDY drinks a big mug of water.*

BIG DADDY *(cont’d)*

*(to Junkyard Orchestra)*

Let’s begin, shall we? *(Music.)*

It was many and many a year ago in a kingdom by the sea there lived many people in dull misery. This kingdom was ruled by a vain, venal Queen. Revolt whispered everywhere up until the day the Queen had her baby.

It was a difficult birth, the labor lasted for six months ... then It appeared ... a misshapen lump of putrid flesh with beady eyes and bulging balls. Now, the Queen did what any responsible parent would do ... she put the infant on the hillside to die, assuming the poor people would simply eat the baby.

But the following morning It was still alive. It was surrounded by people gorging themselves on tarts that It had miraculously made. What ensued was an orgiastic frenzy of animal lust.

The Queen soon realized the baby was the answer to all her prayers. She quickly renamed the kingdom Tartannia and christened her little lump, the Jack of Tarts. And she kept the Jack in a dungeon bakery so he could continue making tarts all the time.

*(Another drink of water as a wave washes the CASTLE GUARD, the QUEEN’S ASSISTANTS and the PEOPLE onto the square.)*

Now, everything was just ducky until the Twenty-first Annual Grand High Tea ... back when I was still King and a major tart addict myself.

Listen, please remember to drink pots and pots of water, it helps the brain float properly in the cranium which keeps madness at bay. Welcome to Tartannia.

**SCENE 1: TOWN SQUARE, MIDNIGHT**

*(MUSIC. TART BOOGIE. The PEOPLE share a big tart and dance. AGNES sneaks around. The CASTLE GUARD are on the scene.)*

BIG DADDY

The King was rarely seen in public though he was watching the public all the time. They call him Big Daddy.

*(The QUEEN OF TARTS enters the scene with EMILIA, the QUEEN’S SECRETARY and the ASSISTANTS.)*

QUEEN OF TARTS (to Big Daddy)

Okay Daddy. Go home now. Thank you, goodbye. *(to Queen’s Secretary)* Bring him out.

QUEEN’S SECRETARY

Bring him out!

*(CASTLE GUARD unlocks the dungeon door and releases JACK.)*

JACK OF TARTS (gleeful)

Hi! Hello beautiful people. Don’t you look marvelous?! It’s me. I’m here. Hello!

QUEEN OF TARTS

Enough.

QUEEN’S SECRETARY

Enough. Put him back.

CASTLE GUARDS

Back.

JACK OF TARTS

Just give me a second, will you?

*(MUSIC shifts as the QUEEN OF TARTS peacocks downstage.)*

QUEEN OF TARTS

OUR TARTS ARE ALL SENSATIONAL

THEY’RE REALLY INSPIRATIONAL

THEY MAKE YOU FEEL SO GOOD AND GRANDIOSE

JACK OF TARTS

IT’S ALL THAT’S REPREHENSIBLE

SHE MAKES IT SEEM SO SENSIBLE

THE DAY IS NEVER DONE WITHOUT A DOSE

THE PEOPLE

A NEED THAT’S INDISPENSABLE

FORGET ABOUT THE PRINCIPLE

SUPPLY IS WHAT WE CARE ABOUT THE MOST

THERE’S NEVER NOT ENOUGH

THERE’S ALWAYS SOME ON HAND

KEEP ‘EM HID ALL OVER

IN EVERY NOOK I CAN

CASTLE GUARD

LINE UP AND GET YOUR TARTS

WE MIGHT BE RUNNING OUT,

AND GOD KNOWS NOT ONE OF YOU

WOULD DARE GO WITHOUT

TARTS, TARTS NEVER TOO FAR

TARTS, TARTS NEVER TOO FAR

COME TO ME, I GOT WHAT YOU NEED

THE PEOPLE

THEY HELP ME SIT, THEY HELP ME STAY

THEY HELP ME ROLLOVER WITH EASE

BETCHA CAN’T GUESS HOW MANY OF THESE THINGS I CAN EAT

WHAT’S THAT YOU SAY?

JUMP UP AND DOWN?

NO PROBLEM - HOW HIGH?

WHAT’S THAT YOU SAY?

KILL THAT GUY? ALRIGHT

I’LL ASPHYXIATE TO ALLEVIATE

THE URGE FOR ANOTHER TASTE

WE’LL TURN BLACK AND BLUE

JUST TO BE WITH YOU

MY SWEET, SWEET TART X4

JACK OF TARTS *(simultaneous)*

TARTS, TARTS NEVER TOO FAR X2

TARTS, TARTS, TARTS

BIG DADDY

*(amplified)*

Sixteen hours until the Grand High Tea.

QUEEN’S SECRETARY *(cracking whip)*

All Tartannians are required to participate in the Grand High Tea and the Great Tart Lottery. Inside one tart there will be hidden a luxurious diamond and in two other tarts a peach pit and poison will be found. Accordingly, two will die while the diamond recipient will be made abundantly rich! Any questions can be submitted in writing the day after the Grand High Tea. Now, prepare ye for the Queen!

THE QUEEN AND ALL

QUEEN, QUEEN, QUEEN, QUEEN

I’M THE QUEEN

QUEEN, QUEEN, QUEEN, QUEEN

SHE’S THE QUEEN

QUEEN’S SECRETARY

Again!

THE QUEEN AND ALL

QUEEN, QUEEN, QUEEN, QUEEN

I’M THE QUEEN

QUEEN, QUEEN, QUEEN, QUEEN

SHE’S THE QUEEN

*(Applause.)*

QUEEN OF TARTS

Can you taste it everyone? The anticipation is delicious. Tomorrow someone will be made rich. And it could be you!

QUEEN’S SECRETARY

Let’s hear it for Tartannia!

ALL

TARTANNIA, TARTANNIA, OH TARTANNIA

YOU THRILL US

YOU FILL US

YOU TAKE ME TARTANNIA

QUEEN OF TARTS

Now go dream of the new tart that is coming. The Jack is going to satisfy your every desire.

THE PEOPLE

We love you Jack! Sweet dreams!

QUEEN OF TARTS

Good night.

*(Twelve bells toll.)*

BIG DADDY *(amplified)*

Go back to your hovel folks. It’s sleepy time.

**DUNGEON BAKERY, MOMENTS LATER**

*(The JACK OF TARTS is struggling at the end of his chain.)*

JACK OF TARTS *(overlapping)*

You love me? Do you really love me? Stay here, talk to me. Hey ... what’s your name? You wanna play checkers? Just ten minutes!

Door locks are unlocked making way for the QUEEN to pay a visit.

QUEEN OF TARTS

What are you doing Jack?

JACK OF TARTS

Nothing.

QUEEN OF TARTS

Now is not the time for your antics Jack.

JACK OF TARTS

Mother, do you want to hold hands?

QUEEN OF TARTS

You have to start making the new tarts right now or there won’t be a Tea!

JACK OF TARTS

But I need to go to the tea Mother. It’s my only time out.

QUEEN OF TARTS

So get to it.

JACK OF TARTS

Yes ma’am.

*(MUSIC. The QUEEN exits with her ASSISTANTS. The JACK stares out his prison bars.)*

JACK OF TARTS *(cont’d)*

I WONDER, WHAT I’M GONNA TO MAKE TODAY X2

A BIT OF SUNLIGHT, CAN TAKE ME AWAY FROM HERE

I’M A BACHELOR AND A BAKER

WHAT I DO, IT’S NOT FOR FREE

I MAKE WHAT MAKES THE WORLD GO ‘ROUND

I WONDER, HOW THE KINGDOM LOOKS TODAY

I WONDER, IF IT’S ALL DARK AND GREY

*(Spoken)* WHAT DO I MAKE? I MAKE TARTS

MORE THAN NUTS AND CHERRIES

WAITING FOR MY HANDS

MORE THAN SHELLS TO FILL WITH

WHISKEY MARZIPAN

I WONDER, WHAT I’M GONNA TO MAKE TODAY

I WONDER, IF I’LL EVER GO AWAY

AAAH, AAAH X4

*(WONDER TART DANCE with everyone dancing with sparkling tarts.)*

JACK OF TARTS & ALL

AAAH, AAAH X4

*(ANNABEL LEE swims two hundred miles through an expanse of sea. Love arrives to Tartannia.)*

ANNABEL

I made it.

JACK OF TARTS

Annabel Lee, is it you?

ANNABEL

I’m back Jack.

JACK OF TARTS

Mom told me you died.

ANNABEL

I’ve been in prison. I just swam 200 miles across that sea.

JACK OF TARTS

You must be exhausted.

ANNABEL

I’ve come to set you free Jack.

JACK OF TARTS

Oh Annabel. *(embarrassed)* I still have that very large testicle.

ANNABEL

It didn’t go away?

JACK OF TARTS

It’s just gotten worse! It’s filled with poisoned puss now. You still want to set me free?

ANNABEL

I love you Jack. How are we going to get out of here?

JACK OF TARTS

You’re ravishing. I’ve thought about you every day since you died.

*(EMILIA spies through the window.)*

ANNABEL

I was locked up!

JACK OF TARTS

They said you were dead.

ANNABEL

I’m not dead.

JACK OF TARTS

Hey, you’re not doing tarts are you?

ANNABEL

I’ve saved myself for you and yours.

JACK OF TARTS

No, you can’t eat the tarts, they’re bad, they’ll make you crazy ... promise me, promise me, promise me.

ANNABEL

First let’s get you out of here.

JACK OF TARTS

But I’m locked up sweetheart, don’t you see? And my Mother needs me to ...

ANNABEL

Jack. You don’t have to go to the Tea. And you don’t have to make tarts.

JACK OF TARTS

I don’t have to make tarts?

ANNABEL

I have a plan.

*(EMILIA sneaks to the castle.)*

**THE CASTLE, MOMENTS LATER**

*(BIG DADDY is at his megaphone.)*

BIG DADDY *(amplified)*

Etiquette tip number ninety-two, how to care for unwanted skin blemishes. A small red pimple may be removed by washing in warm water and prolonged friction with a coarse towel.

*(The QUEEN OF TARTS stumbles in drinking again.)*

QUEEN OF TARTS

Shut up you ol’ fart!

BIG DADDY *(to Queen)*

Hey, who are you calling stupid?

QUEEN OF TARTS

Is Big Daddy going to make an appearance today or are you just gonna poop yourself again?

BIG DADDY

I can do whatever I want! Why don’t you go put on your face you black-hearted bitch!

QUEEN OF TARTS

You can’t tell me what to do, you dickless wonder, you can’t even control your own bowels!

BIG DADDY

Oh yeah? Watch me.

QUEEN OF TARTS

Please! Go take a bath. And use some soap. And water.

BIG DADDY

Phooey.

*(BIG DADDY leaves in a huff. EMILIA enters.)*

EMILIA

Your majesty I have some very important news to tell you. I spied the young Annabel Lee ...

QUEEN OF TARTS

What?!

EMILIA

Annabel, who you banished years ago, she was talking with Jack in his dungeon ...

QUEEN OF TARTS

That hemophiliac bitch escaped and is now trying to nab my Jack? Well, I’ll fix her and her little dog too.

EMILIA

She has no dog your greatness.

QUEEN OF TARTS

I’m referring to my son you imbecile.

EMILIA

Shall I fetch the tongs or would you like the poisoned darts again?

QUEEN OF TARTS

No no, we’re going to have much more fun than that.

EMILIA

Oh, goodie.

QUEEN OF TARTS

Come.

*(They exit. A PERSON rings the front doorbell as a CASTLE GUARD moves them away.)*

**DUNGEON BAKERY, LATER**

ANNABEL

Okay, now. The timing feels right.

*(ANNABEL stares at JACK’s chain.)*

JACK OF TARTS

Can’t we just wait until the morning? *(Pause)* It’s a heavy chain. You just can’t ...

ANNABEL

Abacadacaba.

JACK OF TARTS

But I love you ...

ANNABEL

Jack, you have to believe. Do it with me. Abacadacaba. Three times.

ANNABEL AND JACK

abacadacaba x3 *(The chain breaks.)*

JACK OF TARTS

You’re amazing.

*(MUSIC. ANNABEL and JACK twirl and dance outside. Joy. The QUEEN’S SECRETARY finds them.)*

QUEEN’S SECRETARY

Security?! Security!

*(The CASTLE GUARD grab the JACK as ANNABEL flees.)*

QUEEN’S SECRETARY *(cont’d)*

What’s going on here?!

JACK OF TARTS

Please don’t tell my mother.

QUEEN’S SECRETARY

Who was that girl?

JACK OF TARTS

I, I don’t know ...

QUEEN’S SECRETARY

What do you mean you don’t know?

JACK OF TARTS

She just ... she just ...

QUEEN’S SECRETARY

Spit it out!

JACK OF TARTS

It won’t happen again.

QUEEN’S SECRETARY (two hits)

You get back to work mister or else I’ll give you a little bit of this! And this. Get back to work!

*(The QUEEN’S SECRETARY beats the JACK’s testicle one more time. The CASTLE GUARD lock the JACK back in his dungeon.*

*ANNABEL appears at the window.)*

ANNABEL

I won’t go far.

JACK OF TARTS

I didn’t rat you out.

*(ANNABEL exits.)*

**SCENE 2: TOWN SQUARE, LATER**

*BIG DADDY enters as a TART VENDOR with a tray of tasty tarts.*

BIG DADDY

When I go amongst the people, I like to be a Tart Vendor.

*(The PEOPLE gather around.)*

TART VENDOR

Tarts! Early morning special, half off. Get your tarts here. *(Pause)* Dig in.

*(THE PEOPLE grab and gorge themselves with delightful tarts.)*

THE PEOPLE

F - A - T - U - P AND FUCK X5

I DON’T EVER FUCK WITHOUT MY TARTS X3

FAT UP AND FUCK, FAT UP AND FUCK HEY HEY X4

*(The PEOPLE start scheming and dreaming.)*

THE PEOPLE (cont’d, ad lib)

You know what I wanna do? ...

TART VENDOR

Here are the crumbs!

*(The TART VENDOR rains tart crumbs on the PEOPLE then exits.)*

THE PEOPLE

F - A - T - U - P AND FUCK X4

FAT UP AND FUCK, FAT UP AND FUCK HEY HEY X4

HEY HEY HEY HEY HEY HEY HEY HEY HEY YEAH

*(AGNES appears.)*

AGNES

Hey. What’s going on around here? Don’t you remember me? It’s me, Agnes. Maybe you remember my husband, the poor man who died in last year’s lottery choking on a peach pit. You don’t remember him? How can you forget a face like that? You were there! Don’t you know what’s going on people? You’re all choking and dying on tarts. You’re worse off now then when you were in the fields and the factories, working your fingers to the bone. Well, snap out of it people, you’ve been took. Hoodwinked. Bamboozled. Led astray.

YOU REALIZE YOU’VE BEEN TREATED LIKE A RUBE

YOU REALIZE THAT YOU’VE BEEN HAD

YOU REALIZE THERE’S NOTHING TRUE

ALL OF THIS IS JUST A FAD

HUMILIATED, INFURIATED

BUT MY EYES ARE WIDE OPEN NOW

MY HEAD’S BEEN HIT BY LIGHTING

AND MY HAIR’S ON FIRE

FIRST TIME I FELT ALIVE

AND I CAME TO TAKE HER DOWN

HUMILIATED, INFURIATED

BUT MY EYES ARE WIDE OPEN NOW

HUMILIATED, INFURIATED

THIS ENTIRE TOWN SMELLS LIKE SHIT

YOU’RE ALL SCARED BABIES SUCKIN’ ON THAT SOUR TIT

AND I CAN SMELL YOUR PITS

I CAME TO KICK ASS AND TAKE NAMES

AND I HEARD YOU’RE ALL STANDING IN LINE

THIS ENTIRE TOWN SMELLS LIKE SHIT X4

*(Spoken)* You all got to get it together or Agnes will be back!

*(The TART VENDOR walks through with a Sold Out sign on his tray. The PEOPLE horde around him.)*

TART VENDOR

Back off! You’ve had enough.

THE PEOPLE

GIMME GIMME - GIMME JUS’ WHAT I WANT X4

I GOT TO HAVE IT

GET OUT OF THE WAY

I CAN’T GO WITHOUT IT

I’LL DO WHAT IT TAKES FOR A TASTE

*(LEGG gets thrown, beaten and pissed on by the CASTLE GUARD.)*

CASTLE GUARDS AND PEOPLE

I’LL SLIT YOUR THROAT, AND I’LL RUN YOU DOWN

I’LL HOLD YOUR HEAD UNDER THE WATER TIL YOU DROWN

HEY, HEY

GIMME GIMME - GIMME JUS’ WHAT I WANT X2

ANNABEL *(goes to Jack)*

Get ready Jack. We’ll head for the hills.

JACK OF TARTS

What about my mother?

ANNABEL

Fuck your mother. You gotta believe Jack.

**SCENE 3: TOWN SQUARE, MORNING**

*(The sun begins to rise. Six bells. The CASTLE GUARD has their morning march and song.)*

CASTLE GUARDS

SLEEPY TIME IS OVER

SO GET OUT OF YOUR BED

DON’T FORGET TO PAINT YOUR FACE ON

YESTERDAY IS DEAD

DAY IN, DAY OUT

DAY DONE, DONE PROUD

DAY AFTER DAY

RAISE YOUR HAND

NO ONE SAYS A WORD TO US X3

BIG DADDY *(amplified)*

Good morning Tartannia. Tartannians the best remedy for a hangover is a tart.

*(The QUEEN’S SECRETARY enters and cracks the whip.)*

QUEEN’S SECRETARY

Pinch your cheeks people. The Queen of Tarts!

THE QUEEN AND ALL

QUEEN, QUEEN, QUEEN, QUEEN

I’M THE QUEEN

QUEEN, QUEEN, QUEEN, QUEEN

SHE’S THE QUEEN

QUEEN OF TARTS

Alright, tell me. Out with it!

LEGG

Out with what?

QUEEN OF TARTS

You think I don’t know already?

LEGG

There was this lady.

QUEEN OF TARTS

Okay, you want me to help? This lady and ...

ENID

She wants to take you down!

QUEEN OF TARTS

Well, thank you. Give that girl a tart. *(Fanfare)* People listen to me, the only thing we have to fear, is not enough fear! Comprende?

FARMER

Yeah! You’re right. Someone is out to get us ... bastard.

QUEEN OF TARTS

But don’t worry, cause I’m on it. Just relax, your Mama’s taking care of everything.

IIIIIIIIIIII I’LL BE GOOD TO YOU X2

(CAUSE) I KNOW YOU AND YOU KNOW ME

I KNOW YOU AND I KNOW WHAT YOU NEED

IIIIIIIIIIII I’LL BE GOOD TO YOU X2

(CAUSE) I KNOW YOU AND YOU KNOW ME

YOU ARE MY BABIES, MY BABIES AND ME

IIIIIIIIIIII I’LL BE GOOD TO YOU X2

The QUEEN paddles someone’s ass.

IF YOU HEAR SOMETHING SAY SOMETHING

IF YOU HEAR THEM TALKING ABOUT ME

IF YOU HEAR SOMETHING SAY SOMETHING

CAUSE IF THEY’RE TALKING ABOUT ME, THEY’RE TALKING ABOUT YOU

Smack. The QUEEN breaks out in a tap dance with the CASTLE GUARD.

TARTANNIA I’M WORKING FOR YOU

TARTANNIA I’M WORKING FOR YOU, CAUSE I’M YOUR

QUEEN, QUEEN, QUEEN, QUEEN

I’M THE QUEEN

QUEEN, QUEEN, QUEEN, QUEEN

SHE’S THE QUEEN

*(laughing)* Let the charade begin!

*(The QUEEN sits onto her throne.)*

QUEEN’S SECRETARY

And now with the new batch of tarts, here he is, the Jack of Tarts!

*(The JACK enters carrying a large tray with a silver dome.)*

JACK OF TARTS *(to the PEOPLE)*

Friends! I made them for you.

*(Great jubilation.*)

QUEEN OF TARTS

Are you all ready to see the new tart?

THE PEOPLE

We want the tarts!

JACK OF TARTS

Here we go everybody!

*(The JACK OF TARTS lifts the silver dome and finds nothing there but a small bomb.)*

JACK OF TARTS (cont'd)

They’re gone!

QUEEN OF TARTS

What?!

*(Eight beeps. Slow panic.)*

JACK OF TARTS

I’m sorry Mama.

QUEEN OF TARTS

Don’t say you’re sorry.

JACK OF TARTS

I’m sorry.

QUEEN OF TARTS

Don’t say you’re sorry!

JACK OF TARTS

I’m sorry.

*(BOOM! A loud explosion flashes.)*

ANNABEL

Jack! Jack! Jack?! ...

PERSON

This is not happening. ...

PERSON (cont’d)

Is anybody hurt? ... Is everybody alright?

PERSON (cont’d)

Am I bleeding? ...

JACK OF TARTS

Annabel. Annabel! Annabel?!

*(AGNES enters in disguise as JACK goes back to the dungeon.)*

AGNES

Down with tartyranny!

QUEEN OF TARTS

There’s the tart thief right there!

AGNES *(opening her jacket)*

I’ve got your tarts right here sweetie.

QUEEN OF TARTS

Get her. Seize her. And fuck her!

QUEEN’S SECRETARY *(overlapping)*

Yes your majesty! Red alert!

*(The QUEEN is escorted out. The CASTLE GUARD hold AGNES.)*

AGNES

You can’t stop the people from finding out the truth. They already know! The people are waking up. They don’t need you, or your tarts or your wars. You’re gonna get it sooner or later! Your throne is rotten and it’s falling. Wake up! Wake up!!

*(EMILIA approaches ANNABEL.)*

EMILIA

Is your name Annabel?

ANNABEL

Who wants to know?

EMILIA

The Jack asked me to bring you somewhere safe where he can meet you later.

ANNABEL

Okay, let’s go.

*(Loud whistle. AGNES escapes the clutch of the CASTLE GUARD. The QUEEN’S SECRETARY visits JACK.)*

QUEEN’S SECRETARY

The Queen needs a new batch of tarts.

JACK OF TARTS *(out of breath)*

I ... I ... I need a diamond and ... I need a peach pit ... no, I can’t ... not now ...

QUEEN’S SECRETARY

Jack, don’t start that primadonna crap with me.

JACK OF TARTS

But I’m an artist! I ... I need a diamond. And more peach pits.

QUEEN’S SECRETARY

They will be supplied!

JACK OF TARTS

I need to have them now!

QUEEN’S SECRETARY

The tarts will be ready for the Grand High Tea or else ...

*(The QUEEN’S SECRETARY pulls out one of his special devises.)*

QUEEN’S SECRETARY (cont’d)

Don’t make me come back in here.

**CASTLE, MOMENTS LATER**

*(The QUEEN is with BIG DADDY. EMILIA spies the ensuing scene.)*

QUEEN OF TARTS

What’s going on around here?

BIG DADDY

It looks like you should step down before it’s too late.

QUEEN OF TARTS

And let you have it all?! Pah!

BIG DADDY

It’s already mine. Frankly, the People want to blow you up.

QUEEN OF TARTS

Screw the people! Bombs just get me goin’. Don’t you worry. I’m going to take care of it.

BIG DADDY

You can’t take care of your own nasal hair.

QUEEN OF TARTS

I groom!

BIG DADDY

You’re losing it.

QUEEN OF TARTS

I have everything under control. You just sit down and watch the game. *(walking away)* Get the wheel Emilia.

EMILIA

Yes, my Queen. *(to the ASSISTANTS)* Bring me the hypnowheel.

MATILDA

The hypnowheel.

EMILIA *(to herself)*

This ship is sinking. I better start looking out for numero uno.

*(The two QUEEN’S ASSISTANTS see everything and sing.)*

QUEEN’S ASSISTANTS

SO MANY SECRETS I’D RATHER NOT KNOW

BACKSTAGE LIVING JUST WATCHING THE SHOW

THE VIEW FROM THE SIDELINES IS MAKING ME ILL

TRAP DOORS, ENCORES, THRILLS AND SPILLS

SO MANY PLACES THAT I’D RATHER BE

BUT I’LL ALWAYS BE STUCK HERE WAITING ON THE QUEEN

OOOO, OOOO, OOOO, OOOO

*(They hand the hypnowheel to EMILIA who waves them away.)*

I DON’T SEE A WAY OUT OF THIS DEAD-END JOB

I DON’T SEE HOW THINGS ARE EVER GONNA CHANGE

I JUST KEEP MY MOUTH SHUT AND I PLAY ALONG

MAKING IT MUCH EASIER TO PASS THE BLAME

I JUST CALL IT LIKE I SEE IT

I’M JUST DOING MY JOB

**DUNGEON BAKERY, LATER**

*(The QUEEN enters the dungeon.)*

QUEEN OF TARTS

How are the tarts coming darling?

JACK OF TARTS

I can’t make ‘em anymore mother! I can’t.

QUEEN OF TARTS

Jack take a deep breath.

JACK OF TARTS

But I’ve lost it.

QUEEN OF TARTS

Come on now Jack.

JACK OF TARTS

The muse has left me.

*(JACK breathes. The QUEEN is handed her hypnowheel by EMILIA. The QUEEN spins the wheel.)*

QUEEN OF TARTS

Jackie, have you seen the moon tonight?

*(The JACK is hypnotized.)*

JACK OF TARTS

Yes Momma.

QUEEN OF TARTS

Welcome back Jackie.

JACK OF TARTS

What do you have in mind mother-of-mine?

QUEEN OF TARTS

You have to make the extra special tarts now.

*(The QUEEN signals EMILIA to draw puss out of Jack’s testicle.)*

QUEEN OF TARTS (cont’d)

Procure me the poisoned puss.

*(MUSIC.)*

QUEEN OF TARTS (cont’d)

DROP THE NEEDLE

AND DRAW BACK SLOW

OH, OH , OH, OH

CAUSE THIS RIDE DON’T SLOW DOWN

THIS ROAD GOES STRAIGHT TO THE THRONE

AND YOUR FACE WILL BE EVERYWHERE

THEY’LL BE BOWING AT YOUR FEET

YOU’LL BE SCREWING WITH THEIR HEADS

YOU’LL BE GETTING ALL THEIR MONEY

AND THEIR CHILDREN IN YOUR BED

AIN’T POWER GRAND?

THE WAY THEY SALUTE YOU

CATER AND SUIT YOU

WHEN YOU GET WHAT YOU WANT

JACK AND THE QUEEN

WHEN YOU ANSWER TO NO ONE X3

JACK OF TARTS

WHEN I’M KING JACK

THE WORLD IS MINE

WHEN I’M KING JACK

I’LL BE FINE

THEY’LL SAY I’M PUSHY, BRUTAL AND BEASTLY

BUT I’M MY MOMMA’S BOY

I KILL SWEETLY

JACK AND THE QUEEN

EXTRA EXTRA SPECIAL TART X4

QUEEN OF TARTS

Now go down to the sepulchre by the sea and give this tart to the first person you see and make them eat it. Go.

JACK OF TARTS

Yes, Momma.

QUEEN OF TARTS

Go.

*(The JACK walks toward the ocean with the lethal tart. EMILIA steals the second lethal tart.)*

**SCENE 4: SEPULCHRE, LATER**

*(Ocean waves. ANNABEL is waiting inside the golden sepulchre.*)

ANNABEL

WILL I SEE THE MOON TONIGHT?

CRYSTAL CLEAR AND SHINING BRIGHT

WE’LL BE SAFE AND SOUND

WITH NO ONE ELSE AROUND

STARTING FRESH AWAY FROM HERE

FREE FROM TARTS AND FREE FROM FEAR

WE’LL BEGIN AGAIN

JUST YOU AND I MY FRIEND

*(The JACK OF TARTS enters.)*

JACK OF TARTS

Yo baby.

ANNABEL

Jack, are you all right?

JACK OF TARTS

I’m thrillin’ like a villain. And you? How you doin’?

ANNABEL

I’m just here waitin’ for you. You’re acting crazy but ...

JACK OF TARTS

I’m crazy in love with you baby and I got somethin’ for you.

*(The JACK offers ANNABEL the tart.)*

ANNABEL

But Jack you told me not to eat a tart.

JACK OF TARTS

This is somethin’ special ... a nibble will take you to paradise.

ANNABEL

Jack you said ...

JACK OF TARTS

It’s just one and this one is extra special.

ANNABEL

Why is it so special?

JACK OF TARTS

Cause I made it for you. It’ll heal your hemophilia ... I just want to feel you.

ANNABEL

What’s gotten into you?

JACK OF TARTS

I’m peakin’ and tweakin’ baby. You see I just had one of these on the way over and I I I I I want to get you on the same page, I want to dance to the same music.

*(MUSIC.)*

ANNABEL

Jack we need our wits about us. Your mother will stop at nothing to keep you making those tarts. Let’s get out now while we can.

JACK OF TARTS

Soon baby, soon. I want to just take a moment, here, you and me, in the crashing waves. I’ve got so much to teach you. I want to do the donkey, the platypus and the tea-baggin’.

ANNABEL

Well maybe just one taste. *(ANNABEL dips into the tart.)* It is tasty. Ooo, I’m getting hot. I’m burnin’ up.

*(ANNABEL and JACK dance the waltz. ANNABEL coughs up blood and collapses at the shoreline. The QUEEN enters and claps three times breaking the spell.)*

QUEEN OF TARTS

Wake up Jack. Look! Look at what you’ve done!

JACK OF TARTS

No! Not again!

QUEEN OF TARTS

Love, isn’t it grand? Well, there’s your love. What do you think of her now?

JACK OF TARTS

What happened? Wake up.

QUEEN OF TARTS

She just waltzes back into your life and you were ready to run off with her?! Jack, a mother’s love is all the love you’ll ever need.

JACK OF TARTS

A mother’s love.

QUEEN OF TARTS

I love you Jack. Little lump you’ve done so good for me, for you, for Tartannia. You’re going to be King! Now go make the tarts for the Grand High Tea.

*(The QUEEN leaves as the QUEEN’S SECRETARY enters.)*

QUEEN’S SECRETARY

So you’re set to be the next King. Isn’t that great? You did the right thing.

JACK OF TARTS

I did?

QUEEN’S SECRETARY

Just pretend it never happened.

JACK OF TARTS

LOVE, LOVE, LOVE, LOVE, LOVE IT’S A SLIPPERY SLOPE X2

*(EMILIA straightens the JACK up.)*

KEEP IT TOGETHER

DON’T BREATHE TOO HARD

KEEP MY EYES TO THE GROUND

IN MY OWN BACKYARD

DON’T HEAR OR QUESTION

DON’T LOOK AHEAD

DON’T YOU LOOK BACK

CAUSE MY ANNA IS DEAD

ANNABEL is cleaned up by the CASTLE GUARD.

LOVE, LOVE, LOVE, LOVE, LOVE IT’S A SLIPPERY SLOPE X2

EVERYTHING’S EASIER WHEN YOU DON’T CARE

PLAY BY THE NUMBERS AND NEVER DARE

I’M MOST COMFORTABLE WHEN I DON’T FEEL

ALWAYS AT EASE WHEN WHAT’S FAKE IS REAL

QUEEN’S SECRETARY

Lock him up.

JACK OF TARTS

LOVE, LOVE, LOVE, LOVE, LOVE IT’S A SLIPPERY SLOPE X2

WITHOUT LOVE, I CAN DO ANYTHING X2

I CAN DO ANYTHING WITHOUT LOVE

WITHOUT LOVE, WITHOUT LOVE, WITHOUT LOVE

*(The QUEEN’S SECRETARY threatens JACK again.)*

**SCENE 5: TOWN SQUARE, LATER**

*(Whistle. The CASTLE GUARD grab AGNES out of the orchestra and grab her.)*

V.

There she is!

AGNES

You’ve got the wrong girl! I’m with the band!

THE PEOPLE

You almost blew everyone up, you nutcase. If I was hurt I would come after you and kill you! You think you woulda aimed better. Nincompoop. Ishcabibble!

AGNES

That was way harsh. You don’t know what you’re saying. I did it for you!

*(The QUEEN’S SECRETARY hisses the PEOPLE away and goes to AGNES.)*

QUEEN’S SECRETARY

Well, look what we have here. Agnes.

AGNES

Hello.

QUEEN’S SECRETARY

I know what you want Agnes. You want me to fuck you and eat you and you want me to stick it all in your face!

AGNES

All this you can tell from 'Hello'?

QUEEN’S SECRETARY

Enough! We'll get back to you after the tea.

AGNES

You won't break me, I can guarantee you that! Just try.

*(The QUEEN’S SECRETARY exits.)*

AGNES (cont’d, to the stars)

Well ... everything’s going as planned. *(calling HILDEGARD)*

Psst ... psst.

**DUNGEON BAKERY, MOMENTS LATER**

*(JACK, alone in his bakery, he begins making more tarts. The CASTLE GUARD look in on him.)*

JACK OF TARTS

I could use a friend right now. Would you like to stay and talk awhile?

V.

I’ve got a job to do. And so do you.

JACK OF TARTS *(left alone)*

IT WAS MANY AND MANY A YEAR AGO, IN A KINGDOM BY THE SEA,

THAT A MAIDEN THERE LIVED WHOM YOU MAY KNOW

BY THE NAME OF ANNABEL LEE;

I WAS A CHILD AND SHE WAS A CHILD, IN THIS KINGDOM BY THE SEA; BUT WE LOVED WITH A LOVE THAT WAS MORE THAN LOVE -

I AND MY ANNABEL LEE; WITH A LOVE

THAT THE WINGED SERAPHS OF HEAVEN COVETED HER AND ME.

THEN A WIND CAME OUT OF THE CLOUD BY NIGHT, CHILLING AND KILLING MY ANNABEL LEE.

ANNABEL *(appearing)*

BUT OUR LOVE IT WAS STRONGER BY FAR THAN THE LOVE OF THOSE WHO WERE OLDER THAN WE - OF MANY FAR WISER THAN WE -

AND NEITHER THE ANGELS IN HEAVEN ABOVE,

NOR THE DEMONS DOWN UNDER THE SEA,

JACK OF TARTS

CAN EVER DISSEVER MY SOUL FROM THE SOUL

OF THE BEAUTIFUL ANNABEL LEE.

ANNABEL AND JACK

FOR THE MOON NEVER BEAMS WITHOUT BRINGING ME DREAMS

OF THE BEAUTIFUL ANNABEL LEE;

AND THE STARS NEVER RISE BUT I FEEL THE BRIGHT EYES

OF THE BEAUTIFUL ANNABEL LEE;

AND SO, ALL THE NIGHT-TIDE, I LIE DOWN BY THE SIDE OF MY DARLING –

ANNABEL

MY DARLING - MY LIFE

JACK OF TARTS

AND MY BRIDE,

ANNABEL

IN THE SEPULCHRE THERE BY THE SEA,

IN MY TOMB BY THE SOUNDING SEA.

JACK OF TARTS

OH ANNABEL, ANNABEL LEE

ANNABEL

JACK, WHAT D’YOU DO TO ME?

JACK OF TARTS

OH ANNABEL, ANNABEL LEE

ANNABEL

JACK, WHY’D YOU KILL ME?

*(ANNABEL disappears as AGNES is taken through the square.)*

AGNES

Where’s my lawyer? I better get some rights around here or else. Hey, can’t one of you people help me out? *(to HILDEGARD)*

Hey come here. I remember your face from somewhere. Your father was in the resistance! You have to help me out, for Tartannia. Relish in a moment of doubt.

*(HILDEGARD brings AGNES into the dungeon and lock her in.)*

AGNES (cont’d)

Jack ...

JACK OF TARTS

What? Who are you?

AGNES

I’m Agnes.

JACK OF TARTS

I don’t have time now, I gotta make the tarts.

AGNES

I know what you’re going through Jack. I saw what happened down at the ocean.

JACK OF TARTS

What?

AGNES

I know what she’s done to you.

JACK OF TARTS

I didn’t mean to kill her.

AGNES

I know precious one. Now the Queen has to pay and you know it. I know it and you know it.

JACK OF TARTS

Something is wrong.

AGNES

You can make it right.

JACK OF TARTS

I can make it right?

*(EMILIA appears and spins the hypnowheel at the JACK. MUSIC.)*

AGNES

Jackie, have you seen the moon tonight?

JACK OF TARTS

Yes Mother.

AGNES

Everything I’m about to say is true.

JACK OF TARTS

True.

AGNES

Tartannians must be free.

JACK OF TARTS

Freedom.

AGNES

The Grand High Tea can not continue.

JACK OF TARTS

No more Tea.

AGNES

The lottery is over.

JACK OF TARTS

Over.

AGNES

This is happening now. Your Mother has controlled your mind, she has trapped you, she has taken all that is sacred and flushed it down the toilet. But you, understand ... we need you to free yourself first.

JACK OF TARTS

You want me to go outside?

AGNES

No, stay. Concentrate. The next time you hear the question, “Have you seen the moon tonight?”, ... let it open your eyes and clear your mind. Get it?

JACK OF TARTS

Got it.

AGNES

Good.

*(AGNES checks that the JACK is still under the spell as HILDEGARD unlocks the dungeon door.)*

AGNES (cont’d)

The dye is cast.

WE GONNA RISE UP AND PUT THE FOOT DOWN

RISE UP AND PUT THE FOOT DOWN X2

WE’RE GONNA HAVE A GRAND HIGH TEA

BUT THIS YEAR IS GONNA BE CONDUCTED BY ME

THAT’S A BIG GAME OVER

SO PUT DOWN YOUR PEN

THE WHITE FLAG IS RAISING

AND THE CHECKERED FLAG IS WAVING YOU

SO RISE UP AND PUT YOUR FOOT DOWN X4

RISE UP X4

*(AGNES claps three times awakening the JACK.)*

JACK OF TARTS *(waking up)*

Hey, who are you?

AGNES *(from window)*

Friend of the family.

BIG DADDY

Now you would think these two would have been stopped before they could hatch a plan ... we were supposed to have everything secured. I still don’t know what happened. Anyway here we go, the moment we’ve all been waiting for.

*(The QUEEN’S SECRETARY comes to the JACK’S door.)*

QUEEN’S SECRETARY

Are the tarts ready?

JACK OF TARTS

Tarts and more.

QUEEN’S SECRETARY

Hey! Where’s Agnes?

JACK OF TARTS

She disappeared!

QUEEN’S SECRETARY

Disappeared?

JACK OF TARTS

She disappeared!

QUEEN’S SECRETARY

Oh shit.

**SCENE 6: TOWN SQUARE, LATER**

*(Four bells toll. The town square is set for the Grand High Tea.)*

BIG DADDY *(amplified voice)*

Friends, have you prepared yourself for what could be the most anticipated Grand High Tea of all time? I know you have.

QUEEN OF TARTS *(meeting her SECRETARY)*

Are the new tarts ready?

QUEEN’S SECRETARY

Yes, I believe so.

QUEEN OF TARTS

Perfect.

QUEEN’S SECRETARY *(whip)*

The Twenty-first Annual Grand High Tea will now begin with aplomb.

*(Gospel Tartannia as the CASTLE GUARD pat the PEOPLE down.)*

ALL

OOO, OOO, OOO, OOO X2

OH TARTANNIA X4

BIG DADDY *(amplified voice)*

Welcome to the Grand High Tea. Remember, you are a winner.

QUEEN’S SECRETARY

The Queen of Tarts.

*(MUSIC begins but is cut of short.)*

QUEEN OF TARTS *(to orchestra)*

I’m the Queen, we got it. *(to Tartannians)* Good day my fellow Tartannians. Don’t worry, your Mama has made certain that no one will stop us now. We are safe. We are shining as a beacon of light for those who envy and fear us. Now let’s have a grand ol’ time, okay?

THE PEOPLE

Yes! Yes! It’s tea time! We want the tart! I’m going to win! I know it’s mine! Mine!

QUEEN OF TARTS

Good luck everyone. Whatever happens, remember ... I love you.

QUEEN’S SECRETARY

Okay people, square up! *(to V.)* Find Agnes. *(to QUEEN’S ASSISTANTS)* You two, down here, fill in.

*(The QUEEN’s SECRETARY calls the square dance.)*

THE PEOPLE

TODAY’S THE DAY MY SHIP COMES IN

TODAY’S THE DAY I’M GONNA WIN X3

I’M GONNA GET IT

YOU GOTTA BE IN IT TO WIN IT, I CAN TASTE IT

I’M GOING TO BE RICH RICH RICH

CAUSE IT’S MINE NO, IT’S MINE IT’S MINE IT’S MINE

IT’S MINE MINE MINE

TODAY’S THE DAY MY SHIP COMES IN

TODAY’S THE DAY I’M GONNA WIN X2

TODAY’S THE DAY - I’M GONNA BITE THAT DIAMOND

TODAY’S THE DAY - I WON’T OWE NOTHIN’ TO NOBODY

TODAY’S THE DAY - I JUST WANT TO BE HAPPY

TODAY’S THE DAY - I DON’T WANT TO DIE

QUEEN’S SECRETARY

Ignore her.

THE PEOPLE

TODAY’S THE DAY MY SHIP COMES IN

QUEEN’S SECRETARY

The Queen of Tarts speaks!

QUEEN OF TARTS

We made it kids. We have arrived!

THE PEOPLE

Let’s see the tarts!

QUEEN OF TARTS

Patience friends.

*(The JACK OF TARTS arrives and looks lost.)*

QUEEN’S SECRETARY

The Jack of Tarts.

QUEEN OF TARTS *(reaching to JACK)*

Come here Jack, let me embrace you.

JACK OF TARTS

One moment mother. Um ...

BIG DADDY *(amplified voice)*

Tartannians the tarts are on the way.

QUEEN OF TARTS *(to the PEOPLE)*

Let’s take this moment to raise the love at this Tea, shall we? Together let us say Yes to life. Go on and give the person next to you a hug and a salutary kiss on the cheek and then leap around and say Yes to life with all of your heart. Go on, leap!

THE PEOPLE *(leaping around)*

Yes to Life! Yes to Life! Yes!

QUEEN’S SECRETARY

Higher. Higher! Higher!!

JACK OF TARTS *(overlapping)*

Wait a minute everybody. Wait a minute!

QUEEN OF TARTS

No time to waste!

THE PEOPLE *(overjoyed)*

You know if we keep this up, someday everyone who’s alive will be rich! Yes!

*(The QUEEN retreats to her throne. EMILIA enters with a large platter of tarts. The QUEEN pulls out her hypnowheel and tries to hypnotize the JACK.)*

QUEEN OF TARTS

Jackie? Have you seen the moon tonight?

JACK OF TARTS *(shaking)*

Yes. Yes I’ve seen it. The moon is marvelous!

QUEEN’S SECRETARY

The time has come to receive the tart. One per person please.

*(THE PEOPLE begin lining up.)*

JACK OF TARTS *(getting in the way)*

No! No! Not today.

THE PEOPLE

Back off Jack. I’m getting what I came for. I’m gettin’ the big moola, bastard. Don’t spoil it.

*(The PEOPLE take their tarts.)*

JACK OF TARTS

Listen everyone, the Queen has been controlling my mind ...

QUEEN OF TARTS

Oh please!

JACK OF TARTS

... and your minds too. For so long. If you bite into your tart, you could die. We’ve got to stop the lottery. There’s got to be a better way.

*(The PEOPLE stare at their tarts.)*

HILDEGARD

Hey ... lets relish in a moment of doubt.

QUEEN OF TARTS

Will someone please escort the Jack out?!

*(The CASTLE GUARD start toward the JACK but AGNES gets in their way. The QUEEN’S SECRETARY goes to the JACK but is held back too.)*

JACK OF TARTS

Please people. You have to choose not to eat. Please. Your businesses have been taken over. You’ve lost your jobs. You’ve been evicted from your homes. You’ve let your lives become so small. Stand up. The Queen would be happy if we were all dead.

BIG DADDY *(amplified voice)*

Here it is Tartannia ... prepare yourselves to take a bite of the new tart.

QUEEN OF TARTS *(simultaneously)*

Everyone get ready to eat!

AGNES *(to the Queen)*

Admit to everyone what you have done.

JACK OF TARTS *(to the People)*

The lottery is over! Put down the tarts.

QUEEN OF TARTS

Eat your tarts everyone!

JACK OF TARTS

Drop the tarts and you’ll have nothing to fear.

QUEEN OF TARTS

Jack. You’re getting me very very upset.

JACK OF TARTS

So what?

*(The QUEEN swings a watch at JACK.)*

It’s not gonna work.

QUEEN OF TARTS *(Pulling out poppy flowers)*

Poppies. Poppies will make you sleep.

JACK OF TARTS

That’s a different show mother.

(She pulls out a JACK voodoo doll and sticks pins in it.)

You’re sick Momma.

QUEEN OF TARTS

How dare you betray your mother? For what? To help out these people? Whose side are you on? They’re traitors. They’re worms. Worms!

JACK OF TARTS

Did you hear that? She called you worms.

AGNES

Your Queen.

JACK OF TARTS

I’VE SEEN THE MOON

AND I NEVER HAVE TO WONDER

WHO I AM, WHERE TO SLEEP,

WHAT TO DO, WHAT TO KEEP IN MY HEART

I CALL THE SHOTS

TAKE CONTROL OF SITUATIONS

WE’VE HAD ENOUGH

NOW IT’S OUR WAY OR THE HIGHWAY

ALL

AS FOR YOU

YOU BETTER GRAB HARD

AND TAKE IT BABY

SHAKE SHAKE IT BABY X2

*(THE PEOPLE discard their tarts.)*

JACK OF TARTS

I’VE GOTTEN OUT

OF THIS PRISON SITUATION

AND SO IT’S TIME

TO SAY HELLO TO ALL MY FRIENDS

YES WE’RE HERE

AT A PLACE WHERE WE CAN WANDER

NOW IT’S TIME

TO CHANGE

ALL

AS FOR YOU

YOU BETTER GRAB HARD

AND TAKE IT BABY

SHAKE SHAKE IT BABY X2

AGNES *(catching the QUEEN)*

Where you going defiler?

QUEEN OF TARTS

Get back from me you scum, you scourge. How dare you?!

ALL

How dare you?

THE PEOPLE

What are we supposed to do with her?

LEGG HENDERSON

Kill her!

QUEEN OF TARTS

I did it because I love you! Who’s going to love you now?

THE PEOPLE

Jack.

QUEEN OF TARTS

Jack don’t let them hurt me, I love you.

JACK OF TARTS

You never loved me. I was your tool.

BIG DADDY

So long toots! Adios! Au revoir! Sayonara! Arrivederci! Auf Wiedersehen! I told you so!

QUEEN OF TARTS

No. No. No. No. No. No. No. No!

*(EMILIA hands a tart to the QUEEN.)*

EMILIA

I saved this one for you.

QUEEN OF TARTS

Est tu Emilia?

THE PEOPLE

Eat it. Eat it. Eat it!

QUEEN OF TARTS *(reaching for her ASSISTANTS)*

Lilly? I mean, Lilly? Matilda?

*(The QUEEN weeps as the JACK OF TARTS approaches with a napkin.)*

JACK OF TARTS

Do you want the people to shove it down your throat or would you like a napkin?

QUEEN OF TARTS *(dignified)*

It makes me spit to think of what I could’ve been.

*(The PEOPLE salute as the QUEEN takes the napkin, eats the tart and dies like a dog.)*

THE PEOPLE

What do we do now?

QUEEN’S SECRETARY

Well, what are you going to do now?! Do you have a plan? Who’s got the plan? Stupid bitches, you had so long to work on it ...

HILDEGARD

I’ve got a plan.

*(The QUEEN’S SECRETARY is strangled by HILDEGARD.)*

JACK OF TARTS *(to Queen’s Secretary)*

Goodbye.

AGNES

Hold it everyone. Where’s the love ... for me? Who do you think got you to this place? I’m the one who just saved all of your lives. Hello?!

JACK OF TARTS

That’s right.

AGNES

Let’s all observe a moment of silence where all yawl can think about this: the Jack and I have made some new way plans. Emilia?

EMILIA

Yes your Highness.

*(The CASTLE GUARD grab JACK and take him back to the dungeon.)*

JACK OF TARTS

What?

AGNES

Okay tarts are on the house! We’re giving them away today ... on credit.

JACK OF TARTS

What?! What are you talking about?

AGNES *(laughing)*

Eat up everyone. Those are all real good tarts there on the floor.

THE PEOPLE *(anguish)*

What about the diamond?!

AGNES

Not this year folks. Nobody dies, everybody wins ... and the riches will be huge next year.

JACK OF TARTS

I know what you’re doing ... but I’m not the same Jack ... I found love ... and that has made me strong ...

ENID

Long live the Queen!

THE PEOPLE

Long live the Queen!

*(THE PEOPLE and the CASTLE GUARD start enjoying some tarts.)*

AGNES

BRING ME THE CROWN

TURN THAT FROWN UPSIDE-DOWN

CAN YOU GUESS WHO’S GONNA BE QUEEN NOW?

THE PEOPLE

AGNES IS THE QUEEN

SHE’S A REAL HUMAN BEING

AND OUR EYES ARE WIDE OPEN NOW

JACK OF TARTS

You can chain a man down but you can’t chain his soul.

THE PEOPLE

NOW WE CAN BE FREE

TO DO A GRAND HIGH TEA

AND NEXT YEAR IS GONNA BE FINE

JACK OF TARTS

Agnes, you said you were going to liberate the people.

AGNES

I lied.

ALL

BECAUSE WE’RE GETTING OUR TARTS TARTS ...

JACK OF TARTS

OH ANNABEL, ANNABEL LEE

OH ANNABEL, ANNABEL LEE ...

THE PEOPLE

IT’S ALL THAT REPREHENSIBLE

THEY MAKE IT SEEM SO SENSIBLE ...

CASTLE GUARDS

IT’S ALL THAT REPREHENSIBLE

WE MAKE IT SEEM SO SENSIBLE ...

OTHERS

THE DAY IS NEVER DONE WITHOUT A DOSE

AGNES

I KNOW YOU AND YOU KNOW ME

YOU ARE MY BABIES

AND I KNOW WHAT YOU NEED

OTHERS

I GOT TO HAVE IT

CAN’T LIVE WITHOUT IT

ALL

CAUSE WE’RE GETTIN’ OUR TARTS, TARTS

TARTANNIA, I LOVE YOU

*(BIG DADDY returns.)*

BIG DADDY

And they all lived ... ever after.

*(Fade to black.)*

THE END