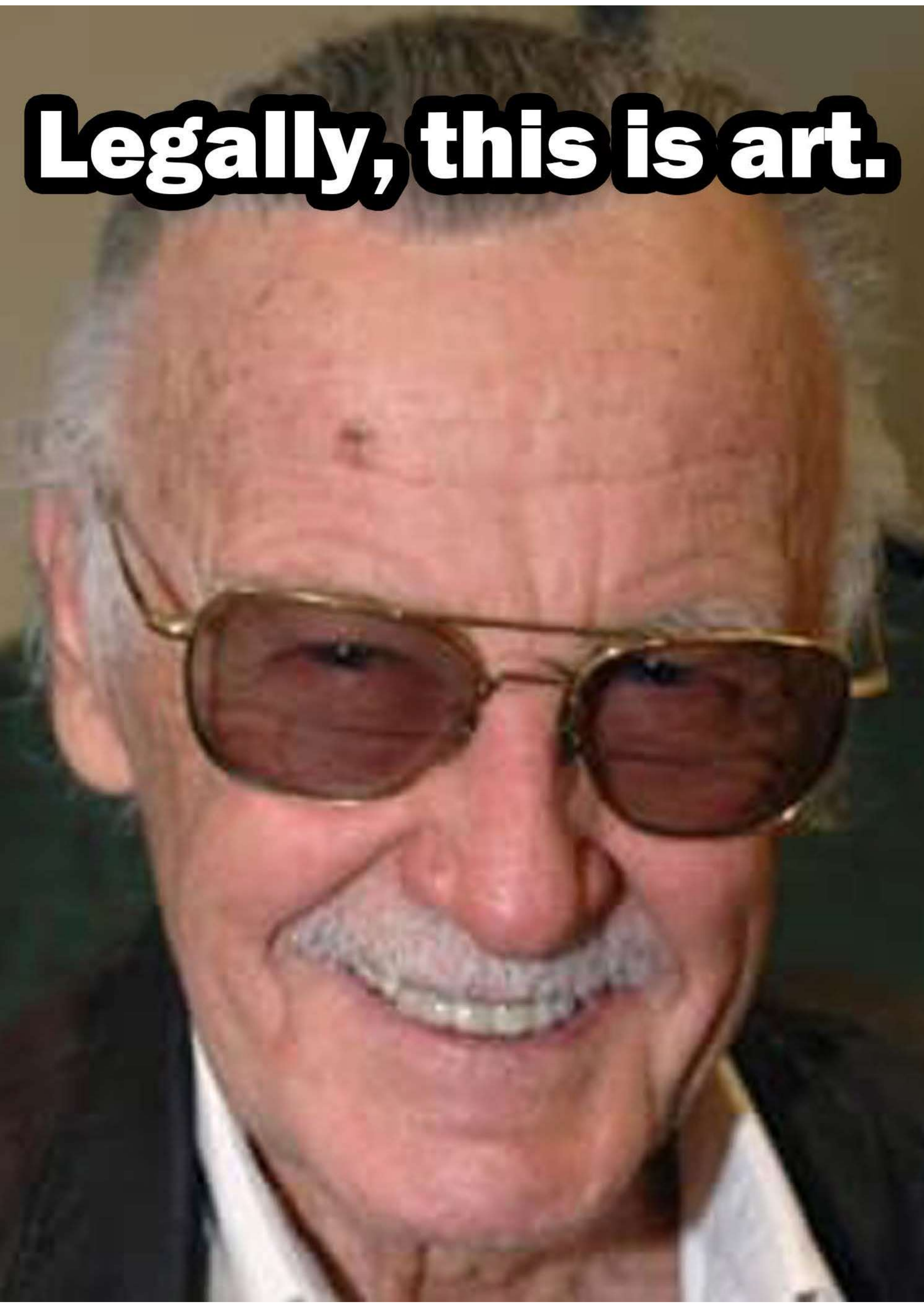


Legally, this is art.



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written by

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On the stage there's a desk (with a phone on it) and a chair. A POLICEMAN is sitting down. On the other side of a solid black line (a l'a movie phone calls) there's a nightstand and a home phone. CLIFF starts to dial the phone, he looks distressed.

POLICEMAN

Nine one one, what's your emergency?

CLIFF

This is Cliff Fitzpatrick

POLICEMAN

All right Cliff Fitzpatrick, what do you need help with?

CLIFF

Oh, it's bad, real bad

POLICEMAN

I need some more information sir.

Policeman pulls out a check list.

What happened? A first degree murder?

CLIFF

Worse

POLICEMAN

A second degree murder?

CLIFF

Worse

POLICEMAN

A third degree murder?

CLIFF

Worse

POLICEMAN

Well sir, the degrees don't get any higher than that. I need you to tel-

CLIFF

Stan Lee won't stop fucking my aunt.

Long Pause.

POLICEMAN

Excuse me?

CLIFF

My Aunt Dorothy. Stan Lee keeps dicking her down. And he won't stop, no matter how I protest!

POLICEMAN

Stan Lee, the guy that made Spider-man?

CLIFF

Exactly. Stan Lee: Renown comic book writer, known for creating Spider-man, for creating the Fantastic four, and now - for getting down and dirty with my father's sister.

Policeman looks at his checklist.

POLICEMAN

I'm going to have to get another form for this.

CLIFF

Hurry please, Ol' Stan charmed my Virtuous Aunt something fierce, she's head over heels for him, they're locked in Carnal Passion in our guest bedroom, and I can't get them to stop. Every time he cums he yells excelsior.

Policeman flips through a few manila folders, one reads "violence" one reads "theft" and one reads "etc." Policeman grabs "etc." and starts to write in it.

POLICEMAN

All right sir, is this - Stan Lee - thing putting anyone in danger?

CLIFF

It's putting me in danger! Every night, I have to hear the sounds of Stan "The Man" Lee go to town on my sweet Aunt Dorothy "The Woman who gets Humped by Stan "The Man" Lee" Fitzpatrick. I'm in a lot of psychological danger!

POLICEMAN

But, not any physical danger right? It's not like you got mauled by a bear or anything-

CLIFF

Mauled by a - THAT'S IT! Thank you officer!

Cliff hangs up. Lights go down on Cliff, the Policeman looks confused to himself, shakes it off and puts the "etc." folder back on a shelf. He grabs some new folders to sift through, they say "CRIME DOCUMENTS" and "POLICE CRIME DOCUMENTS" while he's reading through it, the lights come up on Cliff again, visibly shaken and just covered in blood. He dials the phone again.

POLICEMAN

Nine one one, what's your emergency?

CLIFF

This is Cliff Fitzpatrick again.

Policeman grabs his checklist again.

POLICEMAN

Cliff Fitzpatrick, what happened this time?

CLIFF

I caught Stan Lee with a bear trap.

POLICEMAN

I don't understand.

CLIFF

You see, Mr. Lee - the fuck machine - was SO busy slamming my Aunts' poon - as he is want to do - that he didn't notice when I snuck into the guest bedroom and laid down a big rusty bear trap on the floor.

Policeman sighs and walks to the shelf to grab the "etc." folder again.

POLICEMAN

Then what happened?

CLIFF

Well, he was so busy slapping skin with my Pure, Widowed Aunt, that he didn't wander around enough to get caught in the trap. I needed something that would catch his eye.

POLICEMAN

Just so you know sir, this is all being recorded.

CLIFF

Photoshop - ever heard of it?

POLICEMAN

Yes, I have.

CLIFF

Well I'm something of an artist myself, so I doctored up a book cover that read "50 new ways to Shag the shit out of Cliff's Aunt" in other words - the perfect bait.

POLICEMAN

The way you talk is upsetting.

CLIFF

I thought Stan would get his hands stuck in the trap or something, but once he saw the book he just stuck his head directly towards it, then the bear trap sprung, and cut off his head!

Policeman stops writing in the "etc." folder and starts writing in the "violence" folder.

POLICEMAN

Okay Sir, I'm calling the ambulance now-

CLIFF

That's just it! After the trap sprung, his body started to vibrate, and a new head grew out of it, then the original head started shaking, and a new body grew under that! Now there's two Stan Lees and they are really going to sex-town on my Aunt Dorothy. You have to do something!

Long pause.

POLICEMAN

Wait, so you're saying Stan Lee grew another body, like a lizard's tail?

CLIFF

Yes! It seems he produces like a cell - asexually, which is ironic, given how sexual his relations have been with my Aunt!

POLICEMAN

Is this a prank? Are you pranking me? I swear if this is Ashton Kutchner, I will shoo-

CLIFF

No this isn't a prank! I really need your help! I haven't slept in weeks, all the noise they make with their coitus has ruined any chance of sleep for me, the noise is ungodly! - ungodly, that's it! If I'm going to finish him off, I need the lord at my side!

POLICEMAN

I need you to-

CLIFF

Thank you so much sir, Au revoir!

Cliff hangs up. Lights go down on Cliff, the Policeman grabs his walkie-talkie.

POLICEMAN

Hello, dispatch? I need to trace a phone call, we need the address fo-

Lights come up on Cliff again, his clothes are burnt and his face is covered in soot. He dials the phone once more. Policeman cautiously picks up the phone.

POLICEMAN (CONT'D)

Nine one o-

CLIFF

Guess who it is

POLICEMAN

Cliff Fitzpatrick?

CLIFF

You can just call me Cliff now. I need you're help.

POLICEMAN

Can you tell me what's going o-

CLIFF

Sorry, can you speak up? This House fire is pretty loud.

POLICEMAN

What happened? Is everyone safe? Anybody left in the building?

CLIFF

The fire isn't why I'm calling, dipshit. I'm calling because Plan "Get both of the Stan Lees to quit penetrating my heavenly aunt" is a huge failure. You see, after your great advice in our last call I-

POLICEMAN

I gave you no advice!

CLIFF

Agree to disagree! Once I realized that I needed God's help if I was going to end this ferocious fuck fest, I went to one of those Christian town hall cabin things-

POLICEMAN

Churches.

CLIFF

Yes! I went into a church, and I got like ten trash bags full o' holy water.

POLICEMAN

What kind of church would just give yo-

CLIFF

Lutheran.

POLICEMAN

Makes sense.

CLIFF

Anyways, I came home with that big ol' bag, and just dumped it all over both of the Stan Lees while they were making an Eiffel tower out of my Aunt's Arc de trioumph - if you know what I mean - and the holy water didn't really do anything!

So I thought to myself "well, if holy WATER won't end this, maybe holy FIRE will!"

Policeman mumbles into his walkie talkie

CLIFF (CONT'D)

So I got my big bag of firecrackers out, and laid them in the configuration of a cross, lit those suckers and burned my house down!

Policeman's walkie-talkie makes some noise.

POLICEMAN

I need your address, I'm sending an ambulance.

CLIFF

Why? Stan is fine, all of him!

POLICEMAN

All of him?

CLIFF

You see, a huge wooden beam crushed both of the Stans in the fire, I thought my battle was finally over, but just then, the two Stan's split in two and started vibrating again! Now there are Four Stan Lees, all filled with Lust towards my Fuck-hungry Aunt! You've got to help!

POLICEMAN

Four Stan Lees?

CLIFF

Yes. Stan Lee is like the hydra. Cut off a head and two more shall take it's place. The Four of them formed a barbershop quartet and they won't stop singing this song about getting busy with my unadulterated Aunt! I think it's to the tune of "New York, New York" by Frank Sinatra, but the wo-

POLICEMAN

Cliff.

CLIFF

Yeah?

POLICEMAN

You need to stop. You need help. I don't think any of this is actually happening. Your fantasy about Stan Lee, and your Aunt- it doesn't sound real. You're putting yourself and others in danger.

CLIFF

You think... You think... I'm lying?

POLICEMAN

It's not that, I just thi-

CLIFF

Well. Well, I'll tell you something mister! If I was lying, than what's this?

The Brassy instrumental to "New York, New York" by Frank Sinatra starts playing, from SL, four Stan Lees come onstage, high kicking along with the beat. They walk in the middle of the black line on stage and begin their song. POLICEMAN is bewildered.

ALL 4 STAN LEE

Start spreading her legs
She's QUEEFIN' today
It's time for us to get inside
Cliff's Aunt, Cliffs Aunt

STAN 1

We all are stan lee

STAN 2

We fuck as a team

STAN 3

We use our wrinkly, skin trombones

STAN 4

New York, New York

They bow.

STAN 1

I want a plump ass, in a bed frame-

STAN 2

-That DOESN'T creak!!

STAN 3

And find my balls, are engorged -

STAN 4

-Starting to leak!

They pull out barbershop hats and canes.

STAN 4 (CONT'D)

Cliff's begging us please

STAN 2

Quit PLUGGING his aunt

The four Stans point to SL. AUNT DOROTHY comes out, starts doing high kicks.

STAN 3
But we don't pay him any mind

STAN 1
Our sex, so good!

POLICEMAN and CLIFF, stand up and run to join the song.

ALL 4 STAN LEE
And since our - wife is dead
We'll fuck your - Aunt instead

Everybody points to Cliff, he blushes.

EVERYBODY
Don't stop our love
Can't stop - won't stop!!

STAN 4
MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL, AND TO ALL A GOOD NIGHT!

ALL
EXCELSIOR!!

THE END.