

SCENE 6: THE WASTELAND

[As the KILLER QUEEN and YUPPIES disappear two crazy rock rebels explode onto the stage. They are BRIT and OZ. We are in a wasteland.]

Brit: Long live Rock n Roll!

Oz: Long live Rock n Roll!

Brit: Whatever it is!

Oz: Yeah!

Brit: So what we got babes?

Oz: Well not much, mainly plastics and hydrocarbons. But, we found a sheet of tin we can wobble.

Brit: Funky!

Oz: And some pebbles that we can rattle,

Brit: Cool!

Oz: A bottle to blow across,

Brit: Now we're rockin'.

Oz: And this great piece of wire to twang. I think we just about got ourselves a band!

Brit: Sweet, sweet music! Now your job is to take this stuff back to Vegas, back to the Hard Rock Cafe.

Oz: But Brit...

Brit: No! I travel alone. You know that. I can't do the things I have to do...if all I'm thinking about...

[3 Kung Fu moves]...is you.

Oz: Sometimes I wish you didn't care so much. That we'd never even heard of the 'vibe'.

Brit: You don't mean that.

Oz: No, I guess not. But I miss you so much, baby. It gets tougher every time you go away.

Brit: I'll come back. I always come back. And one day...*[throws out arm, looks at bicep]* Babe...check out my guns!

Oz: Lookin' good hun.

Brit: I know, right? What was I saying?

Oz: One day...

Brit: And one day, I'll bring the Dreamer with me.

Oz: Maybe it's us that's dreaming. Maybe the music really did die.

Brit: It's only sleeping baby. It's in a deep, deep sleep. It won't be me that wakes it, but some day...

[3 Kung Fu moves]...I'll find the man who can.

Oz: Oh I love it when you do that.

Brit: I know you do, Baby. I love it too.