

William Shakespeare's Richard III As Presented by the
Handsome Phillip Theatre Company at the Wedding of Internet
Nazi Richard Spencer and First Daughter Ivanka

connor shioshita turbo pickett

Headline Theater Project
Composed 2016.01.21

connorpickett@gmail.com
(480) 206-2565

Cast of Characters

<u>IVANKA</u> :	The First Daughter. (Sarah)
<u>MELANIA</u> :	The Step-Mother. (John, hair loose)
<u>RICHARD SPENCER</u> :	The Internet Nazi. (Sarah, puppet)
<u>DAVID DUKE</u> :	The Old Nazi. (John, puppet)
<u>NIKOLAI</u> :	A Russian spy. (John, puppet)
<u>NIKOLEB</u> :	Another Russian spy. (Sarah, puppet)
<u>MIKE PENCE</u> :	The Vice-President. (John, hair tied)
<u>PHILLIP</u> :	The Handsome Phillip Theatre Company.

Scene

The Tall Tower and the Garden.

Time

Ivanka's wedding day.

ACT I

Scene 1

Lights. IVANKA alone in the Tall Tower. She gazes longingly out the window and brushes her hair. (Note from the playwright: this stage direction can be read aloud, to help establish the loose conventions of representation.)

IVANKA

It is a beautiful day. A beautiful day to be a beautiful princess. A beautiful day to be a beautiful princess, gazing longingly out the window and brushing her hair and thinking of horses. I ought to be out there, frolicking in the meadows, but instead I'm locked away in the Tall Tower--imprisoned by my father, I know not why. I'm all alone, all alone, with only my hair and my imaginary horses for company.

Urgent knocks.

IVANKA

Who's there?

MELANIA

(off-stage)

It's me! Step-Mother!

IVANKA

Step-Mother! Come in!

MELANIA enters, tear-streaked and distraught.

MELANIA

I've discovered why your father imprisoned you.

IVANKA

Why?

MELANIA

So no suitors would try to woo you. He wants to choose your husband. You'll remain locked in here until your wedding day.

IVANKA

Well, do you have any good news?

MELANIA

No. Your wedding day is today. He chose the man.

(CONTINUED)

IVANKA

Who is it?

MELANIA

Richard Spencer.

IVANKA

The Internet Nazi?

MELANIA

Yes. Your father has been losing the support of the Internet Nazis because he hasn't signed their Aryan Breeding Initiative.

IVANKA

Aryan Breeding Initiative?

MELANIA

The Internet Nazis want the government to arrange white marriages to protect the purity of the white race. The Internet Nazis have trouble finding girlfriends.

IVANKA

And Father won't sign it?

MELANIA

He promised me he wouldn't. But he thinks your marriage to Richard Spencer will restore good feelings with them. They're setting up the wedding downstairs right now.

IVANKA

I guess I have to do it if I ever want to leave the tall tower.

MELANIA

But what about... us?

IVANKA

Step-mother... I told you, it was just that once. We can't.

MELANIA is advancing.

IVANKA

(more hesitant)

We mustn't. We shouldn't.

They kiss. It's long and gross. Then they stop and stare at the audience.

Scene 2

In the garden, the wedding is being prepared. The band is setting up, the caterers are putting out chairs, etc.

RICHARD SPENCER and DAVID DUKE enter. They're brown or white sock-puppets, whichever will read better for them being Internet Nazis.

DAVID DUKE

Congratulations, Richard Spencer. This is a good wedding. Super-classy, as expected.

RICHARD SPENCER

Thanks, David Duke.

DAVID DUKE

I hear a theatre company will be performing right after the ceremony.

RICHARD SPENCER

Yes. Pence invited them to do a play. A Chicago company, but I can't recall which one.

DAVID DUKE

Who can keep track?

RICHARD SPENCER

Indeed. Listen, David Duke.

DAVID DUKE

What's cracking, my dude???

RICHARD SPENCER

I do not love my wife-to-be. When we are married, I will take her hostage and keep her imprisoned in the darkest dungeon until her father agrees to sign the Aryan Breeding Initiative.

DAVID DUKE

Radical, my man! I like it!

RICHARD SPENCER

But I'm concerned. I think word got out, and somebody might try to stop the wedding. I need you to be my wingman: if anyone tries to interfere, destroy them.

DAVID DUKE

Who would do that?

(CONTINUED)

RICHARD SPENCER

It could be anyone: a jealous ex, a triggered libtard, even Russian spies. You must be cautious.

DAVID DUKE

You can count on me, bro. Come on, let's go join the cocktail reception.

Maybe they kiss here. Maybe not. Can't decide.

Scene 3

Meanwhile, in another part of the Garden, two Russian spies, NIKOLEB and NIKOLAI, are plotting. Red sock puppets. Heavy accents.

NIKOLEB

Well, Nikolai, I'm glad we wore red. We're easy to spot. Plus, we look good.

NIKOLAI

That's right, Nikoleb. Now give me your latest report.

NIKOLEB

I stole the surveillance footage of inside Tall Tower. You'll never believe what bride does with step-mother.

NIKOLEB whispers in NIKOLAI's ear.

NIKOLAI

Is disgusting!

NIKOLEB

Is perfect for blackmail operation. We threaten to release footage to press unless he sign over Georgia to Mother Russia.

NIKOLAI

Especially Atlanta, America's greatest city. OutKast, Atlanta Braves, genuine Southern cooking--is going to be great for Mother Russia.

NIKOLEB

Yes. Let us plan next steps of operation.

They huddle and whisper. DAVID DUKE notices that something is going on--but for now, he doesn't know what.....

Scene 4

*Back in the Tall Tower: IVANKA, MELANIA, and
RICHARD SPENCER.*

RICHARD SPENCER

Madam, could I speak privately with my bride-to-be?

MELANIA

You shouldn't be in here in the tall tower. You
shouldn't see her at all before the ceremony.

IVANKA

It's okay, Step-Mother. Give us a minute.

MELANIA goes out in a huff.

RICHARD SPENCER

You are so beautiful. I am overjoyed that soon we will
begin our life together.

IVANKA

Oh, Richard, don't you know that my father is just
arranging this marriage politically?

RICHARD SPENCER

I know all about that. Listen, darling: this may have
begun with politics, but now it's real. I love you.

IVANKA

Oh, Richard! I love you too!

RICHARD SPENCER

And I want you to know that I will treat you right. I
would never, ever lock you up like this.

IVANKA

I've heard that Nazis are real gentlemen.

RICHARD SPENCER

Just following orders!

They laugh obnoxiously.

RICHARD SPENCER

Now, miss, I know it is forbidden to mate before
marriage, but you are so beautiful. I must feel your
flesh. I must know it--from the inside.

IVANKA

Oh, Richard, it is forbidden--but I can give you a
little taste.

(CONTINUED)

She takes out RICHARD SPENCER's enormous dong, which is probably a banana or a cucumber or something, and begins to fellate it.

MELANIA bursts in.

MELANIA

Well, I never!

IVANKA

Step-Mother!

RICHARD SPENCER

It wasn't that--it wasn't that, it was...

MELANIA

Oh, I know exactly what that was! Young lady, I'm going to find your father. When he hears what's been happening here, he'll certainly call off the whole wedding--politics or no!

She exits in a huff.

IVANKA

She exited in such a huff she forgot to lock the door.

RICHARD SPENCER

Then we'll hurry downstairs, and marry immediately. Not for politics--for love!

Scene 5

The garden. NIKOLAI and DAVID DUKE.

DAVID DUKE

What did you say your name was?

NIKOLAI

Is Travis.

DAVID DUKE

I can't place your accent, either. It sounds... Russian?

NIKOLAI

Not Russian. I have never even been to Mother Russia.

DAVID DUKE

I must be crazy. Where are you from?

NIKOLAI

Atlanta.

(CONTINUED)

DAVID DUKE

Oh, I love Atlanta! America's greatest city: OutKast,
the Atlanta Braves...

NIKOLAI

And genuine Southern
cooking!

DAVID DUKE

And genuine Southern
cooking!

They laugh obnoxiously.

IVANKA and RICHARD SPENCER burst in.

RICHARD SPENCER

Reverend Travis! Reverend Travis!

NIKOLAI

Yes?

RICHARD SPENCER

Begin the service.

NIKOLAI

Without Step-Mother and father of bride?

RICHARD SPENCER

They said to start without them.

DAVID DUKE takes RICHARD SPENCER aside.

DAVID DUKE

See here, friendo.

RICHARD SPENCER

What is it?

DAVID DUKE

I have a feeling this Reverend Travis isn't who we
think he is. I think he's up to something.

RICHARD SPENCER

Him?

NIKOLAI

Me?

DAVID DUKE

He swears he's from Atlanta.

NIKOLAI

Is true. "I wish I was in Dixie, away, away--"

(CONTINUED)

RICHARD SPENCER

Lay off, David Duke. He's not going to interfere, he's about to officiate the service. This way, my love!

DAVID DUKE

You have to believe me, my bro! Something rotten is afoot!

RICHARD SPENCER

Listen. I'm marrying this lady, and it's happening right now. We gotta get this done before her Step-Mother gets back with her father or the whole thing comes apart. You old cranks have no idea how the game is played now. So stand down. The young blood is here to get it done.

DAVID DUKE

Richard! You're... breaking my heart...

NIKOLAI

Okay. Bride is ready?

IVANKA

Ready.

NIKOLAI

Husband is ready?

RICHARD SPENCER

Yes!

NIKOLEB appears.

NIKOLEB

Reverend Travis--stall until Step-Mother and father get back! Then we reveal secret footage and receive Georgia!

NIKOLEB disappears.

NIKOLAI

We are here today to celebrate blessed union, for to celebrate a love for ages, for magazine covers, for history books. Internet Nazi Richard Spencer, and first daughter from Tall Tower--

RICHARD SPENCER

Hurry up, damn it! Or I'll have Internet Nazis at the gate with rare Pepes and AR-15s before you can say "Stormfront"!

(CONTINUED)

NIKOLAI

Lady: do you take this husband?

IVANKA

I do.

NIKOLAI

Husband: do you take this lady?

RICHARD SPENCER

Sieg heil!

NIKOLAI

If nobody has any objections--nobody--

RICHARD SPENCER

Goddamn it, just pronounce us man and wife!

MIKE PENCE appears.

MIKE PENCE

It is done! Nikolai--Nikoleb--it is done. Whatever dirt you have on me, destroy the tape, destroy the photographs, I've done what you wanted.

NIKOLEB appears.

NIKOLEB

Michael Pence! What was it we wanted from you?

MIKE PENCE

I've killed the man. He's dead. It's over. Like you wanted. Mike Pence hath murdered sleep.

IVANKA

You killed Father?

MIKE PENCE

Yes! Father, and Step-Mother too! The Russians were blackmailing me! They said they would destroy me if I didn't, so I did. It's done. Both dead.

NIKOLEB

We had nothing on you. All we had was video of bride incesting with Step-Mother.

MIKE PENCE

What?

NIKOLEB

Sorry for confusion, maybe other spies, or internet pranksters. But congratulations, you are President now.

(CONTINUED)

MIKE PENCE

I am? I am.

NIKOLEB

And you are going to sign Georgia over to Mother Russia.

MIKE PENCE

I am?

NIKOLEB

(threatening)

You better.

MIKE PENCE

Oh, of course. Of course, I will!

RICHARD SPENCER

And you will sign the Aryan Breeding Initiative.

MIKE PENCE

Obviously. Look at me.

RICHARD SPENCER

And I want a divorce.

NIKOLAI

I pronounce you divorced.

IVANKA

And I'm free from the tall tower!

NIKOLEB

Everyone happy!

ALL

Hooray!

Much cheering. Try to get the audience to clap, too. Then, abruptly, everybody is out of character.

JOHN

Is that it? Did we wrap up everything?

PHILLIP

(seated in the house)

We never saw the theatre company from Chicago.

SARAH

Oh yeah, that's even in the title.

(CONTINUED)

SARAH and JOHN resume the scene, with all the other characters present. PHILIP enters with his hands done up as puppets like Señor Wences.

PHILLIP

We're the Handsome Philip Theatre Company and we're here at the wedding of Richard and Ivanka to do a play about the dangers of tyranny. Theatre reacts and responds to events in a way that no other art form can. This is important. Lights up.

(As the play begins, the other characters listen politely, then exit one by one until Phillip and his hands are all alone on the naked stage. Lights and volume fade during...)

PHILLIP

(via hand-puppet)

"I'm King Richard, and I have a bad back.
Now is the winter of our discontent
made glorious summer by this son of York;
And all the clouds that lower'd upon our house
In the deep bosom of the ocean buried.
Now are our brows bound with victorious wreaths;
Our bruised arms hung up for monuments;
Our stern alarums changed to merry meetings,
Our dreadful marches to delightful measures...."

*Darkness. Silence.
End of play.*