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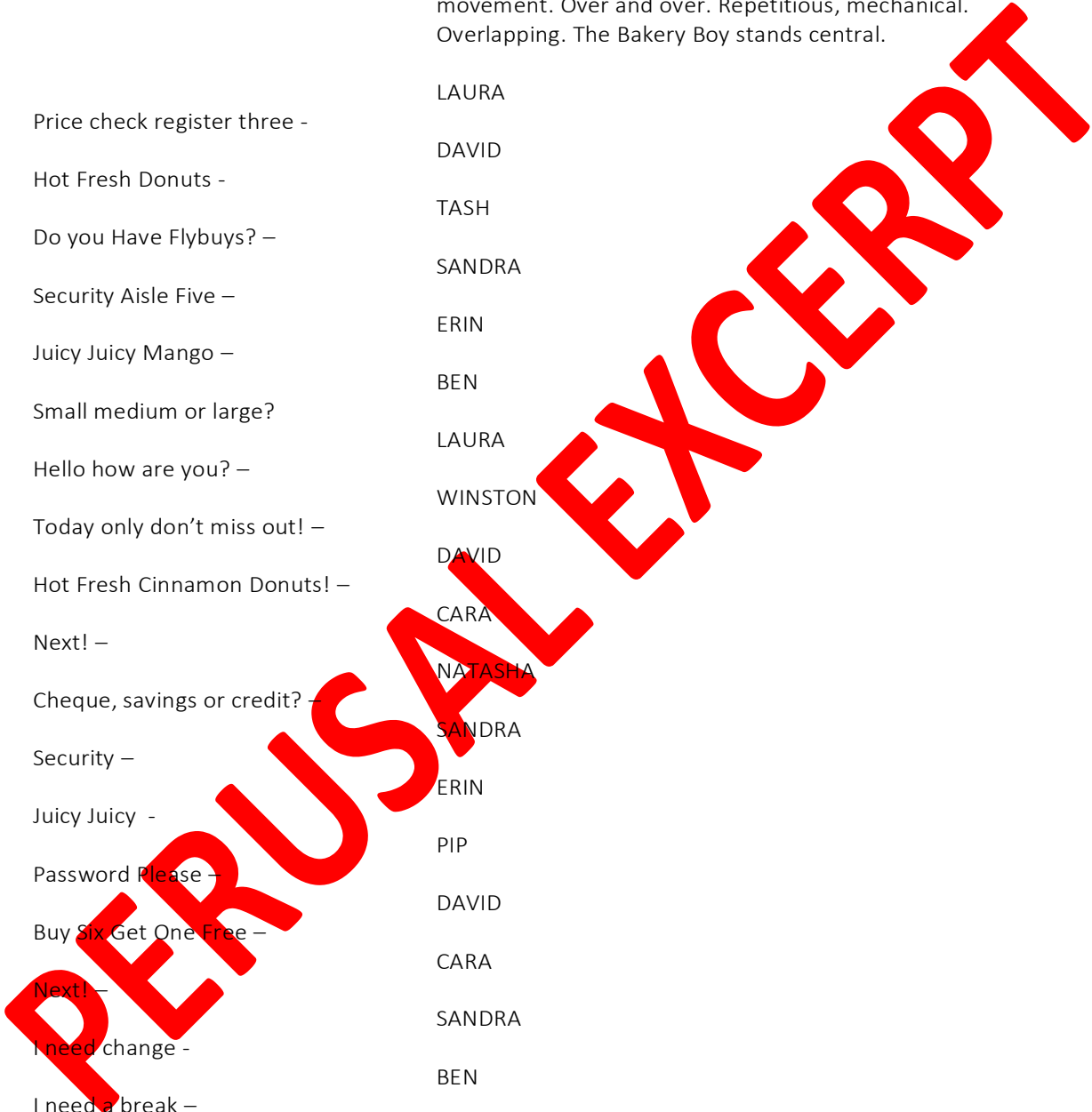
House light's down the cast can be seen behind the curtain dressed in heightened costume and make-up ala retail clothing and posing in various Super-Freak retail positions.

SUPERFREAKS

WHOA, HEY, WHOA SUPER, SUPER, SUPER, SUPERFREAKS...

Lights up gradually behind the curtain. The cast begin to shift rhythmically and ritualistically through various retail inspired movement. Over and over. Repetitious, mechanical. Overlapping. The Bakery Boy stands central.

Price check register three - LAURA  
Hot Fresh Donuts - DAVID  
Do you Have Flybuys? – TASH  
Security Aisle Five – SANDRA  
Juicy Juicy Mango – ERIN  
Small medium or large? BEN  
Hello how are you? – LAURA  
Today only don't miss out! – WINSTON  
Hot Fresh Cinnamon Donuts! – DAVID  
Next! – CARA  
Cheque, savings or credit? – NATASHA  
Security – SANDRA  
Juicy Juicy - ERIN  
Password Please – PIP  
Buy Six Get One Free – DAVID  
Next! – CARA  
I need change - SANDRA  
I need a break – BEN  
I need a reason to live REUBAN  
I need a lobotomy – LAURA  
Juicy Juicy – ERIN  
Hot donuts, hot fresh cinnamon donuts – DAVID



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Next please, SANDRA

Next please, LAURA

Next please, CARA

Next please, NATASHA

Next please, ERIN

Next please, PIP

Next please, WINSTON

Next please, BEN

Next please, RUEBAN

Next please, ALL

NEXT PLEASE

David comes downstage to appear in front of curtain– Mandolin in hand. He strums Mandolin.

LAURA  
Last call for passengers on flight 478 to Denpasar, please make your way to gate lounge number seventeen...

DAVID  
GONNA LIE ON A BEACH STARING OUT AT THE INDIAN OCEAN  
GONNA WAKE TO THE ROAR OF THE WAVES BREAKING OVER THE SAND  
GONNA BATHE IN THE WARM OF THE BLUE,  
LET MY BODY RISE AND FALL IN THE INDIAN OCEAN  
WANNA DRINK IN THE STARS AS THEY CRADLE THE SHORE  
GONNA BE A SUPERFREAK NO MORE.

SUPERFREAKS  
SUPERFREAKS  
IT'S NOT THE REAL ME  
IT'S JUST A JOB IT'S NOT MY LIFE IT'S JUST A  
WAY TO GET FROM POINT A TO B  
SUPERFREAKS  
IT'S JUST A MEANS TO AN END  
IT'S JUST A TURN IN THE BEND IT'S NOT REALLY ME

DAVID  
GONNA LIE ON A BEACH STARING OUT AT THE INDIAN OCEAN  
FLYING MEBOURNE TO BALI THEN MAYBE I'LL FLY TO BANGOR  
ONTO SRI LANKA AND THERE I'LL WEIGH ANCHOR TO BATHE IN THE WARM OF THE BLUE  
BY THE INDIAN OCEAN.

I'LL SIP MARGHERITAS ON IVORY BEACHES IN ACHE  
I'LL STAND ON THE SHORE  
THE FREAK THAT I WAS I WON'T BE ANYMORE  
BY THE INDIAN SHORE A SUPEFREAK NO MORE  
SUPERFREAKS

WHOA, HEY...

DAVID  
GONNA SAVOUR THE STARS SPARKLING BRIGHT ON THE INDIAN OCEAN

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SUPERFREAKS  
PRICE CHECK AISLE THREE WOULD YOU LIKE FRIES WITH THAT?  
DAVID  
GONNA OPEN MY HEART TO THE MOON AS IT SINGS TO THE NIGHT

SUPERFREAKS  
WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE?  
DAVID  
DRUNKEN AND NAKED I'LL DANCE TILL I ACHE AND I WAKE TO THE  
GLOW OF THE SUN  
BY THE INDIAN OCEAN

SUPERFREAKS  
WOULD YOU LIKE FLYBUYS NEXT PLEASE  
DAVID  
THEY SAY YOU CAN BE WHO YOU LIKE BY THE INDIAN OCEAN  
SUPERFREAKS  
HAPPY, HAPPY, JUICY, JUICY, STRAWBERRY PINEAPPLE  
DAVID

I COULD ALMOST BELIEVE  
A WHOLE OTHER LIFE COULD BE THERE WAITING FOR ME  
BY THE INDIAN SHORE A SUPERFREAK NO MORE  
SUPERFREAKS

SUPERFREAKS  
IT'S NOT THE REAL ME  
IT'S JUST A JOB IT'S NOT MY LIFE IT'S JUST A  
WAY TO GET THROUGH MY VCE  
SUPERFREAKS  
IT'S JUST A STOP ON THE WAY  
IT'S JUST A PAUSE IN THE PLAY  
IT'S NOT REALLY ME  
WHOA  
HEY  
SUPERFREAKS

Strum from Mandolin.

LAURA  
Last call for passengers on flight 478 please make your way to gate lounge seventeen.

DAVID  
GONNA LIE ON A BEACH STARING OUT AT THE INDIAN OCEAN  
SUPERFREAKS  
IT'S JUST A JOB IT'S NOT ME  
DAVID  
GONNA WAKE TO THE ROAR OF THE WAVES CRASHING OVER THE SAND  
GONNA BATHE IN THE WARM OF THE BLUE  
LET MY BODY RISE AND FALL IN THE INDIAN OCEAN  
SUPERFREAKS

THIS ISN'T ME THIS ISN'T ME  
DAVID  
GONNA DRINK IN THE STARS AS THEY CRADLE THE SHORE  
GONNA BE A SUPERFREAK NO MORE  
SUPERFREAKS

NO MORE, WHOA, HEY, WHOA  
SUPER, SUPER, SUPER, SUPERFREAKS...

Sudden shift of tempo curtain opens. Bakery Boy is gone and  
Cara comes to the front followed by the rest.

CARA

THREE YEARS NOW I'VE BEEN A CHECK-OUT SUPERFREAK  
I DO TWO PM TO MIDNIGHT AND I WORK SIX DAYS A WEEK  
IN ALL THAT TIME THE BAKERY BOY HE NEVER SKIPPED A BEAT HE WAS  
DEPENDABLE AND BORING HE WAS COMPETENT AND NEAT  
OOH OOH IT'S A HARD JOB  
OOH OOH THAT SOMEONE HAS TO DO

OOH OOH IT'S LONG ROAD  
AAH AAH THAT SOMEONE HAS TO TAKE

THE QUEUE IS LONG I'M FEELING FINE  
I'M CRUISING INTO OVERTIME  
GOTTA LAUGH YOU'VE GOTTA SMILE TO  
WALK THIS LONG AND LONELY MILE  
BAKERY BOY HE UNDERSTOOD HE MADE HIS DONUTS HOT AND GOOD  
WORKED HIS FINGERS TO THE BONE AND  
MADE THIS SHOPPING CENTRE HOME

OOH OOH IT'S A LONG ROAD  
OOH OOH THAT SOMEONE HAS TO WALK  
OOH OOH IT'S A HARD JOURNEY  
AAH AAH THAT SOMEONE HAS TO TAKE

COCOA POPS ARE NOW ON SALE  
THE DELI'S SERVING MINKE WHALE  
DETERGENT SPLILL AISLE TWENTY ONE  
AN OLD MAN'S FALLEN ON HIS BUM  
PASTA SAUCE IS RUNNING LOW  
EXPRESS LANE'S MOVING WAY TOO SLOW  
MILK IS PAST ITS USE BY DATE  
THE FRUIT AND VEG WILL HAVE TO WAIT

OOH OOH IT'S A HARD SLOG  
OOH OOH BUT HE NEVER BACKED AWAY  
THE BAKERY BOY FLEW HARD AND FAST AND  
UNDERNEATH THE RADAR  
HE NEVER TOOK A SICKIE OR COMPLAINED ABOUT THE PAY

SO LISTEN CLOSE AND FIND THE KEY TO THE  
BAKERY BOY'S EPIPHANY  
SUPERFREAKS HE LEFT BEHIND  
THE SUNNY SKIES THEY'RE YET TO FIND  
SUPERFREAKS LIKE YOU AND ME  
SOME SEVENTEEN SOME TWENTY-THREE  
LIKE SEXY SANDRA KELLY  
SHE WORKS EVENINGS IN THE DELI...

SANDRA

Some people are born to play the piano. Some people hunger to paint, to write, travel, nurture young people through their troubled teenage years and I can say with all humility that I have never managed to be any of those people. For I have only one destiny in life and that destiny is chickens. Basted, roasted, whole, halved or quartered there's nothing about your supermarket chook that I have not experienced in all its majesty. The greasy pickle of their golden skin crisping under the toil of a deli rotisserie. The smack of herbs and chicken juice running wild over aluminium foil. The gentle crick crick as I crack their delicate candle-wax ribs...

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DAVID

You take your work way too seriously.

SANDRA

I'm thirty-two Bakery Boy. I have two kids, a beagle with a yeast infection and a husband who works sixty hours a week. I take everything seriously.

DAVID

Who's the real Sandra; that's what I want to know?

SANDRA

He would always ask questions like that.

DAVID

Roasting Chickens can't be all there is.

SANDRA

The Bakery Boy had a habit of making you feel insecure even on a good day.

DAVID

Where's your passion?

SANDRA

You don't make tiger bread anymore Bakery Boy.

DAVID

Nobody wanted to buy it.

SANDRA

I bought it.

DAVID

You're weird you have an infinity with chickens.

SANDRA

Bake me tiger bread.

DAVID

Tell me something about yourself.

SANDRA

I told you already.

DAVID

Chickens aren't a passion.

SANDRA

He could never take yes for an answer.

DAVID

[Teasing]

I'll bake you Tiger Bread.

SANDRA

Go back to your donuts Bakery Boy.

David starts to play the mandolin – the girls vamp.

GIRLS

OOH OHH...

They underscore Erin who has appeared.

ERIN

My name's Erin, I'm nineteen, bulimic, just failed VCE for the second time and my boyfriend Steve is dumping me for a pretty blonde size nine with amazingly big breasts. [Laugh] Oh... and last week my mum died. I'm not sad. I'm angry with her. She was driving home from her new boyfriend and went straight through a red-light, which strikes me as pretty careless and irresponsible and that's what she always said about me. [Laugh] I went to the funeral. I didn't want to, I wanted to run round the whole house stabbing photos of her with a kitchen knife but I went to the funeral instead and fell over right in front of her grave because it was raining. [Laugh] You think it'd going to be this beautiful vision under an oak tree with ribbons and flowers but it's not. I completely forgot you have to dig a hole big enough to fit the coffin; so around the grave is all this dirt that comes out of the hole and when it rains dirt

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turns into mud - and mud is very slippery so I fell over and all I could think about lying there on the ground was my mother and how much I hated her for being dead. I'm sure I'll feel sad eventually.  
[Laugh]

Beat.

Oh well - time to go to work...

I SMILE  
ON THE OUTSIDE I'M AS SWEET AS PIE  
ON THE INSIDE I'M WISHING THAT YOU ALL WOULD DIE  
THAT'S MY LIFE JUICY GIRL

WOMEN

JOO JOO JOO JOO JOO JOO JOO JOO JUICY GIRL

ERIN

I BOUNCE  
MIXING APPLE AND BANANA CUPS  
ON THE INSIDE I'M BULEMIC AND KEEP THROWING UP  
THAT'S MY LIFE JUICY GIRL

WOMEN

JOO JUICY GIRL

ERIN

I GIGGLE AND I BOP I SWING AND SWAY I SING TRA LA LA LA  
JUICY JUICY NIGHT AND DAY  
AS I SHINE MY TEETH FOF THE FIFTEENTH TIME  
I'D LIKE TO SHOVE THIS BLENDER WHERE THE SUN DON'T SHINE

I DANCE  
EVEN THOUGH MY MOTHER DIED LAST WEEK  
I CRY EACH NIGHT BEFORE I GO TO SLEEP  
THAT'S MY LIFE JUICY GIRL

WOMEN

BANANA, JOO JOO JOO, BANANA JUICY GIRL

ERIN

MY VOICE - HI - VOICE - HI - VOICE  
REACHING HIGHER THAN MOUNT EVEREST  
I'M PERKY, PERT AND CLINICALLY DEPRESSED  
THAT'S MY LIFE JUICY GIRL

WOMEN

JOO JUICY GIRL

ERIN

WE'VE GOT PINEAPPLE PASSIONFRUIT  
JUST READY TO SCREAM  
MY BOYFRIEND LEFT ME FOR THE CHICK WHO WORKS AT  
WENDY'S ICECREAM  
STRAWBERRY PASSIONFRUIT THAT'S GOING INSANE  
I HAVE THIS DREAM WHERE I KEEP THROWING MYSELF  
UNDER A TRAIN

Dance break.

SQUEEZE SQUEEZE JUICY JUICY STAY ON THE GO  
I THINK I MIGHT BE PREGNANT BUT I DON'T WANT TO KNOW  
GIGGLE BOP SWING SWAY KEEP IT SWEET  
I COULD BE  
ORPHANED DUMPED SINGLE MOTHER OUT IN THE STREET  
SMILE  
MIXING APPLE AND BANANA CUPS

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FANTASIZING THAT YOU'LL ALL BLOW UP  
THAT'S MY LIFE JUICY GIRL

WOMEN

JOO JOO JOO JOO JOO JOO JOO JOO JOO JOO JUICY GIRL

ERIN

I SMILE YI YI YI YILE  
SMILE YI YI YI YILE  
JUICY GIRL.

PIP

It's a well known fact the Bakery Boy didn't really go to stand on a beach by the Indian Ocean. What really happened was he got caught pashing the girl from JB hi fi behind the cake display at Donut King and was arrested after her boyfriend - who works at Starbucks every Friday night - found out and was so overwhelmed with grief he made himself a triple shot orange frappe mochaccino and died of a heart attack in the toilets of K-Mart.

David is rolling dough. He has a charity tin near him. Reuban approaches and drops in two dollars.

DAVID

I could set my watch by you Reuban. Every Friday night, eight o'clock on the knocker, you donate \$2 to our charity of the week.

REUBAN

My mother always says – "you don't give a little, you don't get a little".

DAVID

Is that why you steal two dollars from Best and Less every Friday night?

Beat as Reuban turns to the audience.

REUBAN

Every Friday night for the last three years. Two dollars is exactly the right amount to steal if you want to avoid detection. Anything more they do a count of the till, anything less really isn't worth the trouble.

DAVID

It's time to confess Reuban.

REUBAN

He was leaving in a week. I thought – what the hell.

DAVID

You're a modern day Robin Hood.

REUBAN

Two dollars buys a whole chicken in Ethiopia

DAVID

You're stealing.

REUBAN

I'm protesting.

DAVID

Protesting against what?