



Saucy Jack and the Space Vixens

The action all takes place in Saucy Jack's cabaret bar on the planet Frottage III. It is a seedy dive, a "notorious hang-out for reprobates and undesirables" – in other words, the audience. Currently housed under railway arches near London Bridge, Saucy Jack's has been custom built in the long cavern – its walls painted black and scattered with glitter. At one end is the bar, tended by the lovely Mitch Maypole and propped up by his psychiatrist, Dr. Whackoff. At the other end is the stage - populated (perhaps) by assorted cabaret acts and home to the resident musician, Hugh Jorgan. Long tables line the even longer walls and resident sax player Sammy Sacks shows the audience – who have been greeted on their arrival by hostess Booby Cheval - to their seats.

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Prelude: The Cabaret

All is not well at Saucy Jack's for the cabaret performers have been meeting untimely deaths "at the hands of a killer with a deadly calling card". Cocka Hoop, Magenta Hole and Buffy Magee are no more and, looking at the billboard, it seems that only Vulva Savannah and Sammy Sacks have survived. To compensate for these unfortunate losses, Booby and Jack make their own contributions to the evening's entertainment....

*(The order in which these songs are sung is a bit variable but **Leaving on a jet plane** is last !)*

Jack: Will you please welcome on stage that queen of kitsch – Miss Vulva Savannah !

Vulva: Oh, hello – thank you so much. Well here I am – Vulva Savannah – and tonight it is my last night here at Saucy Jack's and I would like to celebrate this fact by singing for all of you one of the great songs from the old days.

Song: **Mack the knife / Bring me sunshine**

Vulva: Oh the shark has pretty teeth dear
and he shows them pearly white
Just a jack-knife has Mac Heath dear
And he keeps it out of sight

When the shark bites with his teeth dear
Scarlet billows start to spread
Fancy gloves, oh, wears Mac Heath dear
So there's not a trace of red

Bring me sunshine in your smile
Bring me laughter all the while
In this world where we live
There should be more happiness
So much joy you can bring
To each brand new bright tomorrow

On a sidewalk, Sunday morning
Lies a body oozing life
Someone's sneaking 'round the corner
Is that someone Mack the Knife?

Make me happy through the years
Never bring me any tears
May your heart be as warm
As the sunshine up above
Bring me fun
Bring me sunshine
Bring me love.

Booby: Good evening ladies and gentlemen and welcome to Saucy Jack's Cabaret Bar. My name is Booby, Booby Cheval. Unfortunately we've lost quite a few of our cabaret artistes lately through, let's just say, unforeseeable circumstances so I, as your head waitress and as Jack's magical assistant, have been asked to perform a little song for you tonight assisted by my very best friend Mr. Sammy Sacks (*Pauses to give audience time to applaud*). It's a song my mother used to sing to me when I was very young – she used to say she was a frustrated country artiste whereas my father just used to say she was a frustrated piss artiste. (*No reaction from audience!*) Yeah. I'd like to sing this song as a warning to any young ladies out there who are considering alien planets as places to find true love. True love you may well find but crossbreeding can wreak havoc on your nipples if you choose to breastfeed. Take it away, boys....

Song: **....I did, I did, I did !**



Booby: My mama told me
I should never venture into space,
But I did, I did, oh yes, I did.
She said no Terran girl should
trust the Martian race,
But I did, I did, I did.
A rocket pilot asked me
on a voyage to go,
And he was so romantic
I just couldn't say no
But he was just a servo robot –
how was I to know ?
So I did, I did, I really did.

She warned me not to go around
among the asteroids,
But I did, I did, I did.
She said I'd make those Class III mutants
dreadfully annoyed,
And I did, I did, I did.
She told me Saturn was too hot
and Venus not much fun,
And bug-eyed monsters tended to be
just a trifle dumb,
She said I'd need a blaster
and I'd need a freezer gun
And I did, I did, I really did –

(Spoken) Take it away, Sammy.....

Sammy's sax solo

She said to find a man out there
and try to settle down,
And I did, I did, I did.
She said my kids might come out
one-eyed, green or bald or round,
And they did, they did - ouch ! - they did.
My cosmic husband died a monster
a hundred years ago,
My daughter's in the Milky Way,
working as a 'ho,
And I'm so old and dodderly
I've nothing more to show,
But I did, I did, oh yes, I did.
Oh I did, I did, I did.
Oh I did !

Booby: Thank you, thank you very much ! Oh, don't
clap too loud – Jack'll kill me ! And anyway,
without further ado, I'd like to present to you
your host for this evening....

Hugh: And now, live from Frottage III... The man,
the myth, the legend...The tinsel tease of the
Tufted Shag. The largest wand in the
galaxy.... heeeeere's Jacky !

Jack is greeted with wild applause from the audience.

Jack: You know, ladies and gentlemen, during my
many years in show business I've discovered
I've got a lot to give and tonight you're going
to get it !

Song: Starman

Jack: Didn't know what time it was,
the lights were low
I leaned back on my radio
Some cat was layin' down
some rock 'n' roll 'lotta soul, he said
Then the loud sound did seem to fade
Came back like a slow voice on a wave
of phase
That weren't no D.J. that was hazy
cosmic jive

(spoken to audience) Chorus – sing !

There's a starman waiting in the sky
He'd like to come and meet us
But he thinks he'd blow our minds
There's a starman waiting in the sky
He's told us not to blow it
Cause he knows it's all worthwhile
He told me:
Let the children lose it
Let the children use it
Let all the children boogie

I had to phone someone
so I picked on you
Hey, that's far out so you heard him too!
Switch on the TV we may pick him up on
channel two
Look out your window I can see his light
If we can sparkle he may land tonight
Don't tell your poppa or he'll get us locked
up in fright

There's a starman waiting in the sky
He'd like to come and meet us
But he thinks he'd blow our minds
There's a starman waiting in the sky



He's told us not to blow it
Cause he knows it's all worthwhile
He told me:
Let the children lose it
Let the children use it
Let all the children boogie

There's a starman waiting in the sky
He'd like to come and meet us
But he thinks he'd blow our minds
There's a starman waiting in the sky
He's told us not to blow it
Cause he knows it's all worthwhile
He told me:
Let the children lose it
Let the children use it
Let all the children boogie

Jack: Thank you very much, ladies and gentlemen. Welcome to Frottage III, welcome to Saucy Jack's ! (*Audience cheers weakly*) Pathetic – oh yes, I've got to hear you ! Let me explain something: this is audience participation at its worst. If I don't hear you I'll come and find you individually. Do you understand ? Good. As you probably gathered, ladies and gentlemen, you are in the home of class entertainment. But before I come back on, ladies and gentlemen, would you please welcome on stage our resident band for the evening - Mr. Hugh Jorgan and Mr. Sammy Sacks: "Sexual Tension," ladies and gentlemen...

Hugh and Sammy play a musical number.

Jack: Ladies and gentlemen...no sweeter words ever passed the lips of mortal man than "Miss Vulva Savannah..."

Vulva: Hello again everybody ! Here I am – Vulva Savannah – to sing my last ever song here at Saucy Jack's. You see, tomorrow I am going to join the cast of the fabulous soap "Cleavage Valley." Yes - I am leaving here. I am leaving you, Jack. I am leaving on a jet plane.....

Song: Leaving on a jet plane

Vulva: All my bags are packed and I'm ready to go.

I'm standing here outside your door,
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye.
But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn.
The taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn,
Already I'm so lonesome I could die.

(March) So kiss me and smile for me,
Tell me that you'll wait for me,
Hold me like you'll never let me go.
I'm leaving on a jet plane
Don't know when I'll be back again -
Oh Babe, I hate to go.

There's so many times I've let you down,
So many times I've played around,
I tell you now, they just don't mean a thing.
Every place I go, I'll think of you,
Every song I sing, I'll sing for you,
When I come back, I'll treat you like a king

(March) So kiss me and smile for me,
Tell me that you'll wait for me,
Hold me like you'll never let me go.
I'm leaving on a jet plane
Don't know when I'll be back again -
Oh Babe, I hate to go.

(Spoken) Now, Sammy !

Sammy plays a very short solo

(Spoken) Now, everybody, altogether !

(March) Cause I'm leaving on a jet plane
Don't know when I'll be back again -
Oh Babe, I hate to go.
I hate to go.

Jack: Miss Vulva Savannah – the good time had by all ! Now come on, be honest. After a performance like that, we don't really want her to leave, do we ?

Audience: No !

Jack: Vulva, don't leave me darling.

Vulva: Jack, you read my lips.

Audience: *(typically)* Which ones ?



Vulva: I am leaving !

Jack follows Vulva off stage. The lights go out. A scream is heard. A pause....and then the spotlight falls on Dr. Whackoff at the bar.....

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Act I

Whackoff: Long ago in a galaxy far, far away, I found Mitch in the "want" ads. He was a small time barman on the verge of something big. He needed help and as a doctor with specific tastes I could not refuse. So I took my research to a bar. This bar. Saucy Jack's. A debauched haven for those who live their life on another planet altogether. Like Mitch and everyone else that comes here, I couldn't leave !

Song: Saucy Jack's

All: Take it where it's easy
Shake it where it's sleazy
Come, kick back, relax
At Saucy Jack's

Mitch: Had a weary week there Willy
Step in from the storm

Whackoff: Gotta drink with the bad boys Benny
But it's friendly and it's warm

Booby: Need a place to go
Got to cover up those tracks

Sammy: Want a cuddle in the corner
With a sentimental sax

All: Take it where it's easy
Shake it where it's sleazy
Come, kick back, relax
At Saucy Jack's

Booby: Sling on that sure thing Sally
Turn around the tricks

Mitch: Put on some face-paint Penny
And you'd better hope it sticks

Whackoff: Take a little time
You've got to cover up those cracks

Booby: Oh yeah ! Finger up the money
And forget about the tax

All: Take it where it's easy
Shake it where it's sleazy
Come, kick back, relax
At Saucy Jack's

Sax solo

All: Take it where it's easy
Shake it where it's sleazy
Come, kick back, relax
At Saucy Jack's

Whackoff: Weighing up the options Ollie
Man, it's not that great

Mitch: Lay it on with the lame Larry
And don't you hesitate

Sammy: Checking out the choices
Want to grind a little axe

Booby: Spend a pleasant evening
Get them lying on their backs

All: Take it where it's easy
Shake it where it's sleazy
Come, kick back, relax
At Saucy Jack's

Jack: Well, good evening ladies and gentlemen. I do apologise for being a little late tonight – I had some rather pressing business to attend to. Hey – Mama never said it would be easy and like I always say, it's not what you put in that makes you happy it's what you take out and here at Saucy Jack's I take it all. Mitch – the news !

Mitch turns the radio on.

Radio: ...government sources stressed that all traces of deviant fashion must be eradicated. And news just in from Frottage III.....

Booby: That's us !

Radio:notorious hangout for reprobates and undesireables...



Mitch: They can't say that !

Radio:the slingback killer has struck again. Vulva Savannah – promising entertainer at dead-end dive Saucy Jack's – is dead. Brutally slain at the hands of a killer with a deadly calling card. Further proof that seedy nightspot Saucy Jack's must be avoided. Now more tips....

Booby: Oh lord – we're famous ! Cocka, Magenta, Buffy, Vulva....that's four this month ! I'd better go change but black isn't me – it drains my colour and jades my heart.

Sammy: But Vulva can't be dead – she was on stage tonight singing as though her life depended on it.

Mitch: Just when she was on the brink of stardom.

Whackoff: Jetting off to 'Cleavage Valley' !

Mitch: The glitziest soap in the cosmos !

Booby: Oh, I can't take this anymore !

Jack: Ok, ok, everything's gonna be alright. Hey ! We'll be full tonight...and that's a promise !

Jack: Take no notice of the stories ladies
None of them are true
A few dead bodies, here and there
Underneath a shoe
If you need a place of refuge
Come and try me on for size
I'll welcome you with open thighs
And fix you a surprise

All: Take it where it's easy
Shake it where it's sleazy
Come, kick back, relax
At Saucy Jack's
At Saucy Jack's
At Saucy Jack's

Jack: Right, where's Buffy? She's late for her trapeze act !

Booby: She doesn't work here any more Jack. She was murdered.

Jack: Oh yes, how could I forget.

Sammy: How can you be so strong, Jack, when they're saying all kinds of things about us ?

Jack: Hush Sammy, I've got everything under control.

Booby: Darn it, a girl's not safe around here.

Jack: Hey, hey. Jack's here to keep you safe, and that's a promise.

Whackoff: Were there any clues ?

Mitch: Just that slingback stuck into her youthful chest.

Booby: How wonderful, sequinned ?

Sammy: Of course !

Jack: Well, this is all very tragic, but we've got a club to run and a crowd to please, so shift your little space butts. Back to work. *(Laughs and smacks Booby's bum)*

Booby: Ooh I wish he wouldn't do that, it makes me feel like a piece of cheap trash, and I hate that. I don't know how much more of this I can take.

Sammy: Oh no Booby, Jack cares. He was there for all of us when we needed someone.

Mitch: If it wasn't for Jack, I'd still be out there, hitching up and down the space highway, with nothing but a plastic mac and a feather boa to my name. But look at me now

Booby: I remember how it all began. I'd been out there for days Mitch. One eyelash gone, lip-gloss just fading away. No home, no money. Just god given talent and a little bit of love. Mama threw me out, see. Couldn't handle the competition. Sequins did nothing for her and I was a natural blonde. There I was, just walking, and I saw this sign way ahead - flashing neon like a promise. So I followed. He just appeared, smiled, took my hand and led me in. 'Everything's gonna be



alright,' he said, 'and that's...'. Oh, what kind of promise is that, everything's not alright not with serial killers on the loose. Oh Sammy, be careful. Lady Fate's creeping up on you, and she's wearing slingbacks.

Sammy: Oh no Booby, you're wrong. Jack's looking out for me. He said I'm going to have top billing next week He said I'm going to have my own solo spot...feathers. He said I could have my own dressing room...

Booby: Honey, he says that every week - ask him.

Booby points to the musician – Hugh Jorgan.

Hugh: Yeah, dream on Sammy.

Sammy: Yeah, but this time he means it, doesn't he ?

Booby: Oh, you just need a strong woman by your side

Sammy: I've got one right here.

Sammy and Booby hug.

Mitch: Oh leave it out you two, you're only making me jealous.

Booby: Oh, Mitch !

Mitch: Look, she's right Sammy. Look at Vulva, singing her tortured solo twice nightly, and all the time dreaming of that big break on another planet. Getting out, getting away. Guess she's left it too late !

Booby: But, you've got talent, you've got style

Sammy: But that's not enough for a Space Vixen.

All: A Space Vixen !

Sammy: Oh, I bet that if I met one in the flesh she'd just laugh at me. You know I have the same dream every night, right. They land here on Frottage III, and they take me prisoner, and they expect me to pleasure them, in return for my freedom, and I try. But I don't know what to do.

Mitch: And all I can do is wait tables. I've got a sideline in erotic massage, but it's not enough to make it on my own.

Sammy: If only there was something we could really do. But it's all very well having dreams Booby, but somewhere we've got to find the strength to make it happen.

Booby: Well I don't care. One day I'm going to be a Space Vixen.

All: A Space Vixen ? You ?

Booby: You bet boys. I've always known I had something inside me that made me different. I wasn't like the other little girls. I wanted something more, something only one dream could fulfil. I could be like them – I could. And then I'd come back for you and we could start all over someplace else

Sammy: And I'll find myself a Space Vixen of my very own to love me and teach me and heal me with disco !

Song: All I Need Is Disco

Booby: I have a need, a need that burns
A fire in my soul, so strong it hurts
There's something missing
from my humdrum life
I want a release from this dead end strife
I was destined for glamour
Glamour and glitz
I got the balls to take crime where it hits

Booby grinds Sammy's head into her lap. When she releases him he's picking feathers out of his teeth....

Sammy: You go, girl !

Booby: All I need is disco
The beat will turn me loose
Give me the life that I want to live
Give me the strength to choose
The power is behind me
To march through this seedy blitz
And let me be a Space Vixen
Let me be a Space Vixen

Sammy: Oh Booby your words are so true
I understand cause I need something too



I want to stand on my own two feet
To find myself and feel complete
I've got so much loving
Loving to share
It's a pain I can no longer bear.

Booby: Come on Sammy, sing it to me !

Sammy: All I need is disco
The beat will turn me loose
Give me the love that I need
Show me the strength to succeed
The power is behind me
To march through this seedy blitz
Let me love a Space Vixen

Booby: I know you will, sweetheart, one day !

Sammy: Let me love a Space Vixen

Booby: I love the Vixens
They're the Queens of Space

Sammy: It's the thought of glitter
Gets me through in this place

Booby: In my dreams I'm with them at the wheel

Sammy: In my dreams I've got Vixen appeal

Both: They are the women I truly adore
If you ask for the world
They'll give more

Booby: All I need is disco
The beat will turn me loose
Give me the life I want to lead

Sammy: Show me the strength to choose

Both: The power is behind me
To march through this seedy glitz
Let me be (let me love) a Space Vixen
Let me be (let me love) a Space Vixen

Sammy: It's all very well to sit here and dream
We're trapped here at Jack's
We must get out and scream

Both: It's all very well to sit here and dream
We're trapped here at Jack's
We must get out and scream
It's all very well to sit here and dream

We're trapped here at Jack's...

Booby: Oh ! Let's go !

Both: All I need is disco
The beat will turn me loose

Booby: Sing it, Sammy !

Both: Give me the love that I need
Show me the strength to succeed
The power is behind me
To march through this seedy glitz
And let me be (let me love)
Let me be (let me love)
Let me be (let me love)
A Space Vixen
A Space Vixen
A Space Vixen

*Sirens sound and searchlights sweep over the audience –
we hear the distant voices of the Space Vixens:*

Bunny: Jubilee. I'm picking up something and it's strong.

Jubilee: Hold it, Bunny.

Anna: Where's it from ?

Bunny: Central control, Frottage III

Jubilee: Frottage III ? I know it all too well. It's a fascinating dirty place.

Anna: How's the atmosphere ?

Jubilee: Oh it's dripping with vice.

Bunny: The Slingback Killer's back in town.

Jubilee: That's it. Recharge the disco beams. We have a job to do !

Bunny: Wait, wait there's something else – something far worse !

Anna: Oh no ! Not....?

Bunny: Yes, Anna. Those with a gift for glitter are being oppressed.



Anna: What in our time ? The Academy said nothing of this.

Jubilee: To Frottage III – by all that glitters !

All: To live and die by the power of disco !

Back to Saucy Jacks. Jack is brandishing a newspaper.

Jack: Scandal ! Scandal, scandal, scandal, scandal ! I hate it. Good for business, but at such a price. My family! Struck down by the cruel gouges of a glamorous heel. I took them in. I gave them everything they ever yearned for. Hope, fame*(to audience member)*...love – if they needed it. All they had to do was stay. Is that too much to ask ? A warm bed, a welcoming smile. Charm to die for. What more could you want ? You know, I give. I give and I give, but it's not enough, it isn't. You know I should be used to the cruel blows of ungrateful friends. Oh yes, I've been let down before.

The telephone rings and Mitch answers it.

Mitch: Saucy Jacks. Take it where it's easy ? Yes he is.

Passes phone to Jack

Jack: Hello ? Mr. Shankmeister sir, what a pleasure it is to speak to you. I'm sorry, what are you looking for ? Oh yes, a cute boy. Oh yes, talented lips. A nimble fingered sax player with a future.

Sammy brightens at this and looks hopeful.....

Jack: Well, I'm sorry, I can't help you there, Irv. OK, I do apologise, Mr. Shankmeister sir. I'll be in touch if anything comes up. Don't you worry about it. Thanks for ringing. Ta ta.

Sammy: Who was that ?

Jack: Wrong number !

Sammy is crestfallen.

Audience: *(for Sammy)* Ahhhhhh !
(to Jack) Hisssss.....Boooooo...! *(etc.)*

Whackoff appears from behind the bar, shaking a tomato juice bottle !

Mitch: You must like it here Doctor von Whackoff ?

Whackoff: Mitch! You must call me Willy.

Mitch: If you think it would help ?

Whackoff: Definitely.

Mitch: Well then, Willy...

Whackoff: Yes...?

Mitch: Am I giving you enough to keep you interested ?

Whackoff: Er, yes. It seems my little study of you is coming along very well. And you certainly seem to be keeping the right company.

Mitch: Well, we've all got something in our closets, that er ... needs a little airing.

Whackoff: I only hope that our friendship lets you out of yours.

Mitch: Once I get to grips with my inner self. I'll show them everything.

Whackoff: Oh promises, promises, my little schnitzel.

Mitch: Um, but for now you'll just have to make do with a Radar Thrust *(gives Whackoff a drink)*

Whackoff: *(Obviously disappointed)* Thank you very much ! *(To audience)* We thought we were in for...*(has to lean into the misdirected spotlight)*... a quiet night, but there something in the air. I could sense it. Jack seemed a little on edge. His act with the python had not gone down too well. But then, we heard the faint rustle of plastic.

Chesty bursts out of the air-vent

Chesty: Hello lads...mad for it ?

Song: **Plastic, Leather and Love**



Chesty: Well I was chilling in the stars
Looking for a chance to score
I was out in Pubis Minor
Kicking back into Sector 4
Then my vice band started pumping
Like a tongue between my thighs
A chance to make a killing
On some funky merchandise
Yeah, yeah, yeah !

The vice were coming
And I knew that I had to be quick

All: Quick, quick !

Chesty: There was gonna be a bust
But the dealing went pretty slick

All: Slick, slick !

Chesty: It was a PVC bonanza
A strap on serenade
A plastic extravaganza
And a fortune to be made

Oh I'll be peddling the passions
Topping up the rations
Feeding on the fashions of fun
Pan-galactic plastics
Drastic prophylactics
Yank on my elastic and come

If you need a place to score
Got an itch for something raw
Come with Chesty, the fun's begun
If you desire it, I can acquire it
Plastic, leather and love
Ooh it's plastic, oww it's leather
Plastic leather and....
Leather and love

All: Plastic, plastic !

Chesty: Well I never even noticed
That the cops had broken down the door

All: Dirty cops, cosmic pigs !

Chesty: My arms were full of latex
And my heart was crying out for more

All: We want more, we want more !

Chesty: Well I grabbed what I could carry
Started leaning on the gas

All: Gas !

Chesty: Blowing into space
With the vice right up my ass

Leave it, lads ! No need...

So I flicked the switch
And flew into Frottage 3

All: Place to be, place to be !

Chesty: I'm lucky to be here
I'm alive and undoubtedly free

All: So are we, so are we !

Chesty: But I haven't got a penny
It makes you stop and think
But tomorrow's still tomorrow
And tonight I'm gonna drink

Well I'll be peddling the passions
Topping up the rations
Feeding on the fashions of fun
Pan-galactic plastics
Drastic prophylactics
Yank on my elastic and come

If you need a place to score
Got an itch for something raw
Come with Chesty, the fun's begun
If you desire it, I can acquire it
Plastic leather and
Ooh it's plastic, oww it's leather
Plastic, leather and.....
Plastic and rubber, latex and leather and
love !

Chesty: Give me a Zargon Slicer, bar-boy, and make
it snappy, petal.

Booby: Wow !

Jack: And how can I be of service Miss ... ?

Chesty: Prospects Chesty Prospects. Right, I won't
funk about. I reckon you lot know the score
in here. Indulgence in plastic, rubber and
fetish fabric of any kind is illegal. (to



audience member) Did you hear that, petal ?
It's very, very.....naughty. Seeing as we're fighting an eco-war, the world is being drained of all glitzy resources, in the name of a sweat-free society. Well, illicit plastic's my thing. I've got a hot shipment, cock, and I'm looking for a place to stay.

Jack: We are all welcome here, Ms. Prospects.

Chesty: Classic ! Me and you's gonna get along funk'n' brilliant. I can see we both like a little hustle here and there.

Jack: Why, Miss Prospects, whatever can you mean ? I run a reputable establishment.

Chesty: Right, and I don't strut my stuff in bubble-wrap !

Booby: Can I get you anything else ?

Chesty: I don't think so, dearie, but hey, you could look divine in cellophane. What's your name love ?

Booby: Booby. Booby Cheval.

Chesty: Well, Booby Cheval, why don't you strap that beauty on for size (*Chesty hands Booby a strap on dildo*) and see me later.

In the background, Booby mouths "What is it ?" and tentatively puts it to her nose...and recoils....

Jack: You certainly are an intriguing woman, Ms. Prospects.

Chesty: Why thank you kindly, sir. Why don't you call me Chesty. Hey, don't forget, that's not all I'm after.

Jack: Oh, you do surprise me !

They both laugh.

Booby: You're amazing.

Chesty: Thanks.

Booby: Tell me, do you ever do any business with the Space Vixens ?

Chesty: Not on your Nellie, Booby. Listen up: as crime fighting federal agents from a groovier galaxy, the Space Vixens are above our law. They are the descendants of an ancient tribe of cosmic women, whose power is derived from the sound of a disco beat. They have no need of my dubious services. Their unique outfits are entirely eco-friendly. They give life to the universe. For them, glitterboots, PVC and lurex merely reflect their divine power, infinite wisdom and ultimate funk.

Sammy: Wow, have you ever seen one ? Is it true what they say, do their boots really glow ?

Chesty: Maybe I have seen one, in a dream, but I'll tell you something, when I do see one for real, I know it will be a sight to behold. Come with me, cock, take a deep breath, and imagine...

Whackoff: I found this all very.....bizarre. But then the lights went out....

The lights go out...

Booby: Oh my god, the lights have gone out !

Whackoff: ...and in the distance came the faint sound of a disco beat. A light danced in front of our eyes. It came closer and closer. We were fear-struck, we were funk-struck by the glare of glitter. It came right up to the door....!

Three figures emerge from the mist. Intense beams of light radiate from each one. They make their way to the stage. The leader speaks...

Jubilee: It all starts with the boots. They have the power to make us strong, and stand up for our funk rights. It's so easy when you know how.

Song: Glitterboots Saved My Life

Jubilee: Once I was afraid
So young and unsure
Mama promised lamé mules
But I wanted more
Rising to the challenge
I learned some dirty tricks
And joined the ranks



Of the Space Vixens
Held hostage on a satellite
As a slave for sex
But Vixens don't surrender
The fight ain't over yet
In a flash of inspiration
I looked down to the ground
I had my glitter boots on
They were shining all around
Working their magic
Blinding everyone in sight
Oh yeah
Glitter boots saved my life

All: Glitter boots saved my life
Glitter boots saved my life
Glitter boots saved my life
They're staying on
Oh yeah !

Anna: Stranded on a rocket base
On planet 69
I'd been drinking with the Vixens
Talking dirty, killing time
A meteor explosion
Right out of the blue
Had to signal to the girls
The only way I knew
I threw my legs up in the air
And I waved them up on high
Oh yeah
Glitter boots saved my life

All: Glitter boots saved my life
Glitter boots saved my life
Glitter boots saved my life
They're staying on
Oh yeah

Bunny: I'm proud to be a Vixen
We're the hottest babes in town
Fighting crime with the kind of style
That will never let us down
I was weak in velvet slip-ons
Flip-flops were a bore
Glitter boots they gave me spunk
I'd never had before
In moments when I'm desperate
Nude or high and dry
Oh yeah

Glitter boots saved my life

All: Glitter boots saved my life
Glitter boots saved my life
Glitter boots saved my life
They're staying on
Oh yeah !
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah !

Jubilee: When the streets are mean
We're always seen
Shining so serene
Like a star machine
A spangled dream
Of disco beams

All: Glitter boots saved my life
Glitter boots saved my life
Glitter boots saved my life
They're staying on
Oh yeah !
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah !

Jubilee: Don't mind us. We're just hot ball-busting
space cops, and we need a drink.

Bunny: Make mine an Axle Grinder

Anna: I'll have an Astro Slinger.

Jubilee: Just a Cock Blast for me, I'm driving!

Booby: Oh my ! I never thought...! I'm not dressed
for this !

Sammy: Do you think they've come for me ?

Mitch: They're the most amazing women I've ever
seen.

Chesty: Brace yourself baby, they're the Space
Vixens.

Whackoff: I can't believe it ! Head to toe glitter !

Jack: and so much more. Good evening ladies.
Welcome to my humble abode.

Jubilee: Jack !..... I presume ?

Jack: How can I assist you ?



Jubilee: Where we come from, we have no need for assistance of any kind. We do everything for ourselves

Anna: We do have some boys in training, but they're only for sex.

Bunny: It's our duty to train them for their missions to other planets still oblivious to the clitoris. It's merely our job to educate.

Jack: Fascinating !

Jubilee: It is. Girls, I think it's time for another drink.

Jack: Such a shame you're only passing through. Since the tragic loss of our resident singer, your talents seem so refreshing. Please allow me to introduce myself formally. My name is Jack, Saucy Jack, and I am the owner of this magnificent club and I would like to know what brings you to Frottage III ?

Anna: We were drawn here.

Sammy: Is it about the um..oh...about the murders ?

Anna: The Slingback Killings ? Yes!

Jack: Well, anything we can do to help, Miss ?

Jubilee: Climax, Jubilee Climax, and these are my colleagues: Bunny Lingus and Anna Labia. You may call us Space Vixens.

Jack: Well, you realise of course we know nothing here.

Jubilee: Oh yes, but we have to delve into the dark side of town, I'm sure you'll agree. I've always found it pays to be thorough.

Booby: Oh, me too. Why should crime fighting be any different. *(laughs – then realises the Vixens are looking at her)* Oh my stars, I didn't mean to speak out of turn !

Jubilee: A Vixen always values those who speak from the heart. You'll go a long way.

Sammy: How long are you going to stay, er, Space Vixens ?

Anna: Just as long as it takes to crack this thing.

Sammy: Oh, I knew the victims, and I'm willing to do anything in the name of justice.

Anna: Really ? Then maybe we should have a little chat. I'll just process your...um...data.

Anna checks Sammy with her detector. It makes a high pitched noise when it reaches his groin.

Anna: Oh yes...yes ! I'm going to file you under 'suspects'. Please don't take it personally.

Over at the bar, Bunny and Chesty have been exchanging glances....

Bunny: *(to Jubilee)* Shall I press on with the interrogation ? I feel I could really get to grips with things here. The atmosphere's moist. This place is dripping with vice, and I'm getting the kind of vibes you don't...pick up ...very...often.

Jubilee: As you wish.

Bunny: OK...Is anyone here from out of town ?

Chesty: I am.

Bunny: Right. I suppose I'd better start with you.

Jack and Jubilee settle at the circular table.

Jubilee: And Jack, I need you to fill me in on what's going down around here.

Jack: My pleasure.

Over at the bar...

Whackoff: And so, as the seeds of lust were beginning to grow

Chesty: so I juiced the Ducati, grabbed the bubble-wrap and got the gibbering funk out of there to Frottage III. So Bunny, enough about me...

Over at the stage...



Bunny: Oh no, I want to hear more. All that business about the engine oil, it sounds so harrowing. How did you ever get through it ?

Chesty: I've learned to take my kicks where I can. It's a tough world out there, but I'm tougher, especially when it comes to anything ... hands-on.

Bunny: You know, you are a smuggler, and I should really take you in but, on our planet, plastic and her divine sisters are viewed with great respect, and by condemning you, I'd be betraying myself as a Vixen, and as a woman. You've obviously been through so much.

Chesty: And you, I never knew that being a Space Vixen could get so dirty. Just how did you survive in that orgasmilator, girl ? You must have been trapped in there for funk'n' weeks.

Bunny: It's my job ! I had to go on. Everything I do, I do for the sake of all women.

Chesty: Oh, bang on philosophy !

Bunny: I think I must tell you it's my duty to search any suspects. We have to make sure there are no slingbacks concealed about your person.

Chesty: And who am I to stand in the way of Lady Justice ?

Bunny carries out an intimate body search on Chesty.

Chesty: Oh, Jupiter !

Bunny: *(Hand between Chesty's legs)* You really are very accommodating! *(Releases Chesty , sniffs fingers and reacts.)* Perhaps you'll come clean in the vibro-chamber. We can go to greater lengths to unveil the truth.

Chesty: OK, but I can't stick around for long. I've got to pick up some hot crotch wear from Pudenda. I'll just go and park my bike. Check it out, little lady !

Bunny: *(gasps)* Oh God !

Song: Park My Bike

Chesty: Midnight and the angels are howling
Greasing back my hair as the gears start growling
Riding out tonight to the holy light
Saint Peter he'll be waiting
Waiting at the gates
The gates of heaven
While I'm sitting here revving on my CVR eleven

Both: Hey Pete you can wait as long as you like
Cos before I go to heaven
I'm gonna park my bike

Bunny: Hey babe I'll settle back on the bitch sticks
Move heavy metal with the hip chicks
All right as the road to hell ignites
Ducati 916 and a red hot date a date with damnation
Satan he'll be waiting with a mean vibration

Both: Well the devil can suck my dick van dyke
Cos before I go to hell, I gotta park my bike
Before I go to hell, I gotta park my bike
Before I go to hell....

Bunny: I want a Harley on my left

Chesty: And a Vixen on my right

Both: Give a girl a chopper
And the boy can take a hike

Spoken:

Chesty: You know what I'm riding tonight don't ya Bunny ?

Bunny: Yeah, Chesty I certainly do !

Chesty: Funkin' classic ! But first...

Both: I'm gonna park my bike !

Bunny and Chesty leave together. Meanwhile, Jack and Jubilee have made their way over to the bar.

Jack: Mitch, my guest needs a bloody drink! *(To audience)* Do you not know a frigging



interval when you see one ? Get the beers in, take a piss, and be sat back here in five minutes !

*

First Interval

Having been primed beforehand, Jack calls out anyone with special occasions etc. and they get to sit on his knee and be serenaded – those with birthdays with “Happy Birthday To You” etc. sung by the entire audience. The victims are rewarded with “Space Vixen” T-shirts.

*

Act II

Sammy plays his sax – a version of 'Nowhere To Run'. While he does so, Anna joins him on stage and begins to dance to the music...

Anna: That was really....really.... nice.

Sammy: Er, I just made it up right now you know

Anna: Really, wow !

Sammy: You know, um, I think you inspire me.

Anna: Gosh, wow ! No-one's ever said that to me before. *(Anna sits down awkwardly, falls on her back and her legs splay apart – she quickly recovers)* So, do you know something ?

Sammy: *(Sammy sits beside her)* What ?

Anna: The Slingback Killings, Sammy, do you know anything ?

Sammy: Not really. I mean I knew them. They all worked here like Buffy and Vulva – they were twins. Jack helped them out when their family business fell through. You know, until they met Jack, all they could do was yodel ! You know they are saying that I'm going to be next, but I'm not scared. Jack will look after me, he promised. He said I'm going right to the top. So er, no um, I don't really know anything, except that it is nice having someone to talk to. Do you mind ?

Anna: No, no, not at all. I mean, I suppose as a Space Vixen, my inner strength allows you to open up and expose your real self. And you seem, well you seem really...nice. I just love your instrument...*(the double entendre suddenly occurs to her but she makes it worse)*....It just seems to come alive in your hands...*(now she gets more and more embarrassed)*....and I love the way that feels...*(quickly)*....Just to watch, I mean ! You know Sammy, you really do have a very rare gift.

Sammy: Oh, really ?

Anna: Really, I mean you're so lucky. All you need is a little encouragement. We all do, no matter who we are.

Sammy: What, even a Space Vixen ?

Anna: Even a Space Vixen.

Sammy: Well, you're wonderful, if that's any help.

Anna: Really ? Sammy, can I ask you something ?

Sammy: Sure.

Anna: What star-sign are you ?

Sammy: Oh, Virgo.

Anna: Oh good ! I was worried you were Pisces, and I'm allergic to seafood. You know Sammy, I've got this real thing for sax. Will you play for me ?

Sammy: OK...

Sammy starts to play. Jack and Jubilee are still at the bar.

Jack: Hey ! You do realise I'm not paying you any extra for them notes ?

Sammy: Sure Jack, I was just um..practising. You said I could have my own spot next week.

Jack: I don't believe I promised anything.



Sammy: Oh you did, and you said '..and that's a promise'.

Jack: I say many things Sammy. You must learn not to be so trusting. 'Specially with that nasty killer on the loose. Could be the end of you. Do you understand ?

Sammy: Sure Jack, erm, I'm sorry.

Jack: Good ! Now, play on !

Sammy plays just one note

Jack: Now get off ! I've got a guest.

Sammy leaves disappointed.

Audience: Ahhhhhhhhhh !

Jack: *(To Jubilee)* Well, well ! Long time, no see.

Jubilee: Cliched as ever ! Looks like you landed on your feet.

Jack: Likewise with your own little trio.

Jubilee: And I get to keep the costume.

Jack: Though white is hardly your colour.

Jubilee: Same old Jack, trying to keep the best lines for yourself.

Jack: It's been ten years !

Jubilee: I know.

Jack: I thought you were dead !

Jubilee: I hoped you were

Jack: You should have known better.

Jubilee: I do now. They must never know

Jack: What ?

Jubilee: About us ! I've changed Jack, reinvented myself. My past. Honey Tips is dead.

Jack: Long live Jubilee Climax ! We were a great team.

Jubilee: I don't think so. Tell me about the victims, I believe you knew them well.

Jack: *(Laughs)* They were delightful girls. So giving, so innocent. I'm hardly surprised they came to harm. I tried to warn them. Space is a dirty world, full of dirty people. Ready to take you to the skies one minute, and drop you in the fiery rings of Saturn the next.

Jubilee: That's all very poetic Jack, but it's not what I asked. I'll get straight to the point. Do you still have those sequinned shoes ?

Jack: *(Laughs)* Don't be ridiculous. You can't possibly be suggesting that I am the Slingback Killer.

Jubilee: I'm just doing my job Jack. No need to get so teensy-weensy about it all. Get me a...

Jack: ...a double ! Just like the old days. I know what makes you tick.

Jubilee: Justice, whisky and disco.

Jack: Not necessarily in that order.

Jubilee: Quite !

Jack: You know, I still find you most enticing.

Jubilee: Good, then the ball's in my court, and I don't intend to let it stray. I am a woman of duty now Jack. I am a leader and a Space Vixen. I am true to all women, and do my damndest not to let them down. Idle flattery does nothing for me. My mind rules my heart. I need someone who will give me respect, independence, love and good head, and I don't think that's too much for anyone to ask. Goodnight.

Jack: Wait, wait ! I didn't mean to be so predatory.

Jubilee: Was that an apology ?



Jack: I think so, but don't tell anyone, I might lose my reputation. You know, Honey – Jubilee - I think I've met my match.

Jubilee: It's not often I give a man a second chance.

Jack: But you'll try ?

Jubilee: I don't believe I promised anything. Isn't that the best way Jack ?

Jack: I could be myself with you.

Jubilee: Give me time, and you never know your luck.

Jack: It's got nothing to do with luck. Let's get away from here.

Jubilee: Where would we go ?

Jack: Wherever you take me. You lead, I'll follow.

Jubilee: Just like old times ?

Jack: Just like old times.

Song : Lets Make Magic

Jack: The moment we met
Our fate was sealed

Jubilee: You fell from heaven
In a pair of high heels

Jack: You took my hand
And taught me how to dance

Jubilee: You cut me in half
And filled me with romance

Both: Let's make magic
Like we did before
It may sound tragic
But you know I'd love you more
If you (I) threw away those boots
And joined me (you) in the skies
I'd (you'd) cover you (me) with kisses
And sprinkle magic stardust in your eyes

Jubilee: Jack we were perfect
Our tricks sublime

Jack: You'd jump through fiery hoops

Into these arms of mine

Jubilee: And our finale
Was inspired to say the least
A disappearing tableau

Jack: Of beauty.....

Jubilee:and the beast

But things are different now
That was years ago
I've found my inner strength
Don't want to let it go
Why be a second fiddle
When I have a major part
I'm a Vixen
Fighting crime's a work of art

Both: Let's make magic
Like we did before
To an audience of you and me
With an encore I'd adore
Let's skip the light fandango
Like we used to do
And we could then make magic
Baby you and me, the whole night
through.

Jack and Jubilee leave the stage accompanied by a harp glissando. Jack is remembering the last performance of their magic act at the end of Clitvar Pier.....

MC stumbles on to stage

MC: Um. Good evening, ladies and gentlemen, good evening and welcome to the Tufted Shag. Yes, now, Clitvar Pier's Grand World of Illusion . Now on the show for you tonight we have a very talented young man so if you'll all just put your hands together and give a warm, clammy welcome to Mister Saucy Jack.

Jack: Thank you, thank you, thank you. Ladies and gentlemen, residents of Clitvar, I thank you. Tonight, ladies and gentlemen, I would like to present one of the most exciting illusions ever to appear on the end of Clitvar Pier. The incredible 'Chamber of Disappearance'

Audience: Ooooooh !



Jack: Oh yes. And to help me with tonight's illusion, ladies and gentlemen, would you please welcome on stage, my beautiful assistant, plucked from rural obscurity by my own fair hand, for your enjoyment, and of course for mine. The delightful, the delectable, the sequinned lady herself, Miss Honey Tips !

Honey enters the stage

MC: Clap, ladies and gentlemen, clap...

Jack: All right, give us a twirl, give us a twirl. There are of course, no back passages used here, ladies and gentlemen

MC: Oh, shame !

Honey enters the 'Chamber of Disappearance', and Jack closes the curtain.

Jack: And now, I wave my wand twice (*Jack thrusts his hips forwards*), and behold !

Jack opens the curtain, and Honey has disappeared.

MC: Ooo, it's magic ladies and gentlemen, it's magic ! It's cheap but it's magic !

Jack: And now for the most dangerous part of this illusion ladies and gentlemen, the re-appearance. I wave my wand three times (*more movement in Jack's crotch*). Then I give you Miss Honey Tips !

Jack re-opens the curtain and Honey steps out of the chamber.

MC: Ooooh it's amazing, yes ! Let's hear it once more, for those talented young love-birds, Mister Saucy Jack and Miss Honey Tips, yes.

Jack and Jubilee kiss.

Honey: I'll be upstairs Jack don't forget your wand.

Jack does a short tap-dance once Honey Tips leaves the stage, making his way to the circular table.

Jack returns to the present. He is on his own...or so he thinks. Chesty appears holding a red sequinned shoe.

Chesty: Looking for a pair Jack ?

Jack: Can I help you ? You must be lost.

Chesty: I was out changing my oil, and I found this, dripping with blood, and screaming your style.

Jack: I don't know what you're talking about, Chesty.

Chesty: I'm talking about murder, Jacky. Grisly murder and right tacky footwear. Right, this is what we're going to do. You will sign this beautiful club over to me. I will forget it all, and give you back your best heels. You can take my bike and get the funk out of here to another planet. Nobody ever hears of Saucy Jack again, he just disappeared. Easy as pie. Or I could take my little bedtime story to the Space Vixens, and leave you to their tender mercies. Castration...

Jack: by the power of disco (*laughs*)

Chesty: Well, what do you say Jack ? For tonight, the choice is yours.

Jack: Such wit ... from one so cheap. (*Jack and Chesty both laugh*) So I killed them all, big deal. They were nothing. Bleeding me dry. Begging me to make something of their miserable lives. Never a thought for me. Me, me ! Just betrayal. Swayed by the merest whiff of celebrity. I think it's only fair to take back what was rightfully mine. I gave them life and I'll take it back. And there's really nothing, nothing you can do.

Musical sting

Chesty: Hear me now: I am one tough talking, space smuggling bitch and I won't be going down without a fight !

A fight starts, and eventually Jack approaches Chesty and throws glitter in her face. Having got her at a disadvantage, Jack grabs the shoe, pins Ms. Prospects down on the table and plunges it into her chest.



Jack: Time to die !

Chesty: You won't get away with this ! You murdering space freak !

Chesty struggles, but then lies still.

Jack: It's not my fault. It's just the way I am.

Song: I'm Just A Tortured Plaything.

Jack: No-one said that life was fair
It's family ties that bind
So I severed mine with a sequined shoe
So chic, my favourite kind
Poor Buffy and sweet Cocka
And dear Magenta Hole
She should have been more careful
Sliding up and down that pole

I'm just a tortured plaything
Trying so hard to play my game
From a dysfunctional family
So I'm really not to blame
See, my old daddy was Doctor Freud
Now he's drifting in a bloody void

I'm just a tortured plaything
I'm just a tortured plaything
I'm just a tortured plaything
Twisting the game
My way

Even as a little boy
I had to be the best – I wouldn't
Leave the house to go to school
Until I had my lurex vest
Mama wasn't proud of me
She said I played the fool
She used to play piano
Now she'll never play at all

I'm just a tortured plaything
I'm just a tortured plaything
I'm just a tortured plaything
Twisting the game
My way

Everybody, better say your prayers
Cos Jack'll come and get you unawares
Be careful what you say
From time to time

I don't like cabaret
And I hate mime
Oh this den of society
Beneath my propriety
In space no one can hear you scream
Or shout
This is my playground
My personal slay ground
You pay to get in
And you never get out

I tried so hard to make some friends
But, they always wanted something back
I like to pick up little strays
I make up for what they lack
Set up a place where I was king
By the name of Saucy Jack
It's amazing what they fall for
When I get them in the sack
Ha ha ha ha

Jack climbs onto the bar

I'm just a tortured plaything
I'm just a tortured plaything
I'm just a tortured plaything
Twisting the game my way
I'm just a tortured plaything
I'm just a tortured plaything
I'm just a tortured plaything
Twisting the game

Jack starts gyrating his hips :o)

Twisting, and twisting, and twisting, and
twisting, and twisting
The game my way

*

Second Interval

Chesty lies dead throughout the interval. She is discovered by Booby and Whackoff, who go off and tell Bunny. Bunny rushes to the scene distraught. She cannot believe that Chesty is dead, and weeps over Chesty's body.

*

Act III



Bunny expresses her sorrow in song.

*Song: **Bunny's Lament***

Bunny: Let me hold you one last time
So I won't forget that you were mine
You smuggled my heart right out of here
And now you're gone, it seems so clear
I'll never fall in love again
No other lust can be the same
She gave me life, she gave me joy
She gave me more than any boy

It's so unfair, how can it be
The tragic things happen to me
Struck down so young, so hot and free
She was the one to comfort me
I'll never fall in love again
No other lust can be the same
She made me laugh, she made me cry
She made me scream between my thighs

But now I swear I'll see it through
I'll find out who has smuggled you
Out of my life in one cruel blow
And now I guess she'll never know
I'll never fall in love again
No other lust can be the same
She turned me on, she understood
The things I thought that no one could

I'll never fall in love again
No other lust can be the same
It's silly but you know it's true
I'll spend my life
Searching for someone just like you.

Whackoff: By now, I was beginning to realise that life at Saucy Jacks had its ups, and its downs. So Chesty was dead, but life, love and glitterboots must go on. Cheer up Bunny !

During the song , Booby, Mitch, Whackoff and Anna try to cheer Bunny up by wearing oversized sunglasses, playing with beachballs etc. At one point Mitch and Whackoff are balanced horizontally on barstools performing swimming motions...

*Song: **Cheer Up Bunny***

Booby: Listen honey, don't be down

Anna: It was just another moment in another town

Whackoff: You shouldn't feel you must be alone

Mitch: Cos Chesty's gone to the twilight zone

Whackoff: That's not what I meant
But take a word from the wise

Sammy: Lift up your head and dry your eyes

Mitch: You know a little smile won't kill ya

Whackoff: Cos there's not a lot of future in necrophilia

At this point, Booby and the others encourage the audience to put their hands in the air and wave them from side to side in time to the chorus:

All: You'd better cheer up Bunny
Bet you any money
True love's one of your fantasies
Get your boots on honey
Try and find it funny
Look for loving in sunnier galaxies

Bunny: You don't understand and I can't explain
What it is to live by the power of pain
All of your words firing into my head
And every one is shooting me dead

Sammy: Bunny baby don't ya know we care

Whackoff: But I get the point that you made just there

Anna: You can't live life in an ivory tower

Mitch: Snap out of it girl she's been dead nine hours

Booby: He's right you know, this is doing you harm

Sammy: Get the beat back Bunny, and turn on the charm

Anna: You know we love you if you could just see it



Whackoff: Look on the bright side you could be
dead like Chesty

Bunny cries again.

All: You'd better cheer up Bunny
Bet you any money
True love's one of your fantasies
Get your boots on honey
Try and find it funny
Look for loving in sunnier galaxies

Mitch: Drink up doc. Come on Booby, let's call it a
day.

Bunny: You don't understand and I can't explain
What it is to live by the power of pain
All of your words firing into my head
And every one is shooting me dead

Booby: And what a day, Mitch. Did you see them ?
Did you see how free and gorgeous they were
? I could do it, I could. Just give me a little
lurex, a little love, a pinch of PVC, and I'd be
away. Away from here, away from Jack, and
fighting for my sisters !

Simultaneously:

Mitch: Maybe one day, but it's a dream Booby, and a
dream aint real – you've got to live it

Bunny: You don't understand and I can't explain
What it is to live by the power of pain
All of your words firing into my head
And every one is shooting me dead

Booby: You just wait Mitch Maypole. I will. No
matter what I have to do, I'll do it. I swear as
god as my witness, I will never be submissive
again.

All: You'd better cheer up Bunny
Bet you any money
True love's one of your fantasies
Get your boots on honey
Try and find it funny
Look for loving in sunnier galaxies

Whackoff: *(To Mitch)* You're quite the little psychiatrist
aren't you ?

Mitch: I do my best.

Whackoff: Does she know about your little secret ?

*Chesty is taken away, shoulder high. Bunny looks on,
crying.*

Mitch: Of course not. That's a risk I can't afford to
take. I'd be an outlaw. Condemned for a tiny
weakness. It just feels so good. And besides,
Jack would kill me. I'm exposed to all the
trade that passes in and out of here, and that
would never do.

Whackoff: So, you see, life is not so very bad after all.

Anna: Actually, I think it's rather tragic.

Bunny cries.

Whackoff: It's time you showed me a little something
of your own and to give me an idea of the full
extent of your condition.

Anna: Oh gosh, I must find Jubilee. *(To Sammy)*
This is where I take off.

Mitch: For your book ?

Sammy: So you really are a Space Vixen ?

Whackoff: For my book ? Oh yes, my book ! Trust me –
I'm a doctor.

Anna: Oh, every inch. So, duty calls.

Sammy: Thanks for a wonderful evening.

Mitch: All right then. I suppose a quick look won't
do any harm.

Anna: You know, you play so beautifully, I thought
I was going to faint. I must go, Jubilee
may be in danger. I have crime to fight and
glitter to strut. Good-bye. You know where I
am if you come across anything suspicious,
right ?

Whackoff: That was easy !

Anna: Nobody move ! I can't find my funk pack.
Oh, I'm picking up signs of lust from Sector



6. Where's Jubilee ? Bunny, we must do something. We must act now !

Bunny: Without Jubilee ?

Anna: Duty before all Bunny. Academy code number one. We must continue her work. We have taken a vow !

Bunny: *(Thumps table)* You're right Anna. A vow, to the honour of the Space Vixens. Inter-galactic ambassadors of justice and style.

Anna: By all that glitters, Bunny.

Both: To live and die by the power of disco !

Anna and Bunny draw their disco beams and aim them at Mitch, Booby, Sammy and Whackoff.

Anna: *(To others)* I'm sorry, but we're going to have to treat you all as potential killers.

Bunny: If you would form an orderly queue at the vibro chamber.

Anna: That's to the rear of the building.

Bunny: We'll try to make this as painless as possible. We owe it to our leader.

Anna: And you owe it to yourselves to reveal all you can.

Whackoff: Er, I'll go first. I have nothing to hide.

Sammy: Will there be a test ?

Mitch: Oh, I hope not !

Bunny: No, but we'll be forced to probe your inner depths.

Anna: If you don't mind that is. There will be refreshments.

Booby: Oh how nice. You see Mitch, even in some intergalactic struggle, manners cost nothing.

The suspects are all led off, and Jack returns, an obvious smile on his face.

Jack: *(Singing)* 'Glitter boots, saved my life'. *(To audience)* Guess what I've been doing ? Bet you wish you did it with me too ! *(Laughs)* All right, I give up. Where's my staff ? Funny how they desert you, when you need them the most. I was never loved at home.

Audience: Ahhhhhhhhh!

Jack: Little sissy got all the attention.

Audience: Ahhhhhhhhh!

Jack: I got second billing in a chintz bow tie. And they never clapped...

The audience should clap at this point....or else!

Jack: Not, until I met the girl next door. Sweet Honey, oh how we danced. We were the toast of the cabaret. The class act of Clitvar. The tinsel tease of the Tufted Shag. The dog's bollocks of Blackpool. Oh yes, we played them all, and then she was gone. And I thought I'd never wave my wand again.

Jack becomes increasingly disturbed by mocking voices in his head.

Jack: What are you laughing at ? What ?

Jubilee/Honey appears on the stage, dressed in a white, towelling bathrobe, her hair wrapped in a white bath towel.

Jubilee: Jack ? Jack, what are you doing ?

Jack: Chesty's dead.

Jubilee: What ?

Jack: I killed her ! I love you Honey. I need you, I always did. I rescued you from a life of rustic hell so we could be together.

Jubilee: But Jack, a killer ? That wasn't part of the deal.

Jack: I was a killer. Now I'm yours. I made you remember !

Jubilee: I made myself, Jack.



Jack: Now, you can make me ! None of this matters. Mitch can have the club. I don't need Saucy Jack any more. I want a fresh start.

Jubilee: What did you have in mind, knife throwing !

Jack: No, I'm serious. No more cheap tricks. Just you and me. We don't need anything else.

Jubilee: I do !

Jack: What ?

Jubilee: Love, respect, independence, good head ! And a man who doesn't kill !

Jack: You can have all that. If I had you, I wouldn't need anything else. You wouldn't leave me again, would you ? *(He goes to kiss Jubilee but she pushes him away)* Just think about it.

As an apparently sincere Jack turns and walks away, leaving Jubilee on the stage, he gives a sly wink to the audience.

Song: **Living In Hell**

Jubilee: Don't cry for me
That's the worst thing to do
He just isn't worth it
He's bad through and through
There's something about him
I think you'll agree
That gets me right here
It's like a fire in me
So help me I need to be strong
My head tells my heart this is wrong
But, then again, if he is true and sincere
A woman like me could knock his head into gear
Should I give up the disco
Maybe risk it a while
This serial killer is cramping my style
So help me, his touch drives me wild
But I want to be loved not defiled

I'm living in hell
The future is mine, shall I turn it around
I'm living in hell
With a feeling that's turning my life upside down
Guided by love, that is blind

Can I tell them
I'd trade in my boots, for this man
Why am I living in hell ?

What will I do ?
What is the plan ?
Do I cast off the glitter
And stand by my man ?
Run from my duty
And into his arms
Let him die, or succumb to his charms
Some things you just can't forgive
This love don't deserve to live

These teenage yearnings are driving me nuts
I'm Queen of the Vixens
I've had it with schmucks
So what am I doing, I'm living a lie
Betraying my sisters
For this wretched guy
I can't keep this passion alive
I am what I am, I'll survive
I will survive
Living in hell
The future is mine, shall I turn it around
I'm living in hell
With a feeling that's turning my life upside down
Is destiny ours to control
Can you tell me
There is a choice and it's mine
I'm living in hell

Jubilee leaves the stage.

The suspects and Space Vixens return from the vibro-chamber. The suspects look traumatised by their experience.

Bunny: My god, she was thorough !

Sammy: I was impressed.

Anna: It was nothing really. I unearthed rather some rather sensitive material in Doctor Whackoff's chamber.

Bunny: But nothing more ?

Whackoff: It's research !

Booby: Oh my loving lord, I let him examine me !



Anna: Be at peace ma'am. You have no need to be afraid. It's Jubilee who may be in danger.

Bunny: Yeah you're right. We should never have left her with that creep Jack. Here, you don't think they, er....you know ?

Anna: No, she couldn't ! Well, she wouldn't. Academy code number 69 Bun - 'never put out for scum'.

Bunny: She has needs Anna.

Anna: No, but he's an oppressor. He treats those with a talent far greater than his own like dirt. He makes promises he has no intention of keeping. He is rude, patronising, arrogant, probably a Scorpio, and, what's more, *(looking towards Sammy)* he has no respect for the man I love.

Anna kisses Sammy, who promptly faints.

Audience: *Approving cheers, wolf-whistles etc.*

The telephone rings and Hugh answers

Hugh: Hello Saucy Jacks, take it where it's easy ? Oh, yes, just a minute please. Sammy, Sammy it's for you.

Sammy: For me ?

Hugh: Yes, it's Mr. Shankmeister.

Sammy: Hello ?Mr. Shankmeister ! um um *(Sammy is excited)* I'd love to yes, yes oh no, no baggage, just me and my sax what, yes, can I ask something please could I have my own dressing room please ? *(Sammy is excited again)*....feathers !.... Thanks Mr. Shank...er...Irvine...yes, sorry - until tomorrowbye !

Booby: Irvine, Irvine Shankmeister ?

Anna: *The Irvine Shankmeister ?*

Sammy: Yes, he wants to sign me up to make a whole series of movies about me and my saxophone !

Anna: Oh Sammy, blow me away !

Sammy starts to play and, after a false start....

Booby: Oh, sweetheart....don't be nervous.

.... pauses to pull off his bow-tie, loosens his shirt to expose his chest and then continues:

Music: *Sammy Hits The Big Time.*

At the end, as the applause from the audience dies away, a slow hand-clap from Jack continues....

Jack: I'm so happy for you Sammy. We all have to fly the nest at sometime or another. Let's just hope you're going to be alright, out there, on your own.

Sammy: I'm a big boy Jack.

Jack: I don't doubt that for a moment Sammy, just be careful. Hey, cabaret can be a killer !

Anna's detector registers something

Anna: Oh gosh...oh, I'm pulsing ! *(checks her communicator)* Jubilee may be near. Yes - there's a message.

Bunny: Jubilee ! Thank glitter she's unharmed.

Anna: She's on her way. I picked her up in the Spandex quadrant.

Bunny: It's urgent news !

Anna: Of cosmic importance! *(with Bunny:)* She has something she's got to say !

Mitch: And I've got something I've been trying to say for years. Doctor....?

Whackoff: Wunderbar, Mitch, wunderbar !

Mitch starts to undress atop the bar and ends up wearing transparent PVC shorts, a studded codpiece and very little else, :o) , complimented during the song by a plastic "feather" boa. He does a remarkable single arm somersault from the bar to the dance floor.



Song: Fetish Number From Nowhere

Mitch: People ask me what I love
But I don't like to talk
Cos what I'm really into
Is illicit to the core
Yes, plastic, plastic, plastic
Is the kick that I adore

Cos I'm a fetish number from nowhere
And I don't care
It started with cling film
And I never looked back
The feel of bubble wrap
Gave me the confidence I lacked
I guess it's kind of weird
To wear a rubber beard
But I'm a fetish number from nowhere

When I was just a little boy
I'd do my little chores
But my favourite of them all
Was rubbing up the knobs on doors
Something made it special
Cos of where I kept my rags
A vinyl drawstring pouch
My little plastic bag
I'd wear it into school each day
It even had a name
I knew my space age life
Would never be the same

Cos I'm a fetish number from nowhere
And I don't care

Whackoff: Nor do I !

Doctor Whackoff also slips into something more comfortable, black and made from latex

Mitch: Doctor Whackoff !

Whackoff: It started with cling film
And I never looked back
The feel of bubble wrap
Gave me the confidence I lacked
I'm going underground
Cos there's none of it around
But I'm a fetish number from Munich

Growing up he seemed to find
A place for his new toys

He loved the way his crinkle pants
Weren't like the other boys
For plastic was his wardrobe
His key to every door

All: It makes you feel so slick and hot
You couldn't ask for more
When he became a doctor

Whackoff: It was heaven here in space
I'd study kinky bits and bobs
And get to keep the waste

All Cos we're a fetish number from nowhere
And we don't care

*Mitch and Whackoff dance up and down the barroom,
Mitch trailing a long length of bubble wrap.*

Whackoff: We don't care, we don't care

All: It started with cling film
And we never looked back

Whackoff: Whack ! (*Smacks Mitch's rear*)

All: The feel of bubble wrap
Gave us the confidence we lacked
It's getting kind of hot
But we don't want it to stop
Cos we're a fetish number from nowhere

Whackoff: Plastic in the house, yeah !

Mitch: But now the sun no longer shines
On plastic guys like us
Well now our love is contraband
Condemned with cruel mistrust
We thought we'd never see the light
Along with all our passions

Whackoff: 'till we saw those foxy Vixens
In their stomping kind of fashion
They were music to our ears and eyes
A fix of leather joy

Both: Now we're coming out and shouting loud
We're the shrink wrapped boys !

Pause

Cos we're a fetish number from nowhere
And we don't care



It started with cling film
And we never looked back
The feel of bubble wrap
Gave us confidence we lacked

Mitch: Doctor can't you see
There's nothing wrong with me !

All: Cos we're a fetish number from nowhere

Sammy is excited about his offer from Irvine Shankmeister

Sammy: Oh Mitch, this is just the beginning. I mean, just think what you could do with a bit of practise. I mean – just look at me, right. I'm off to a life I've been promised for years.....

Jack: So you're leaving me then ?

Sammy: Yes, definitely.

Jack: I think we'd better have a little talk, don't you ? Alone....

Audience: *Loud protests*

Jack: Call it a few parting words of wisdom to send him on his way.

Jubilee enters

Jubilee: Jack, stay where you are ! I have something to say and I want everyone to hear. Bunny, Anna, forgive me for my weakness, but I love this man.

All: Yuck !

Jubilee: I can't run from my past any longer. I knew a girl once. Her name was Honey - Honey Tips. A sweet young thing who wanted nothing more than the bright lights of the city and a change of clothes. She met a man, a magician. A two-bit trickster who asked her to be his sequinned lady. They fell in love, and he promised to share with her a magic that would surpass her wildest dreams, and it did for a while. But it was not enough for Honey. The allure of rhinestone cat suits and cheap tricks could not last. She longed to get away, to carve an artistic niche of her own, far beyond the twisted manipulations of a dead end showman. It was the end of the season at Clitvar Pier. Their last gig at the Tufted Shag. The crowd gathered, just as they had every other day of the summer. But as Honey entered the Chamber of Disappearance for the last time, she knew nothing would ever be the same, and when the drum-roll came, she ran. She ran to some place so far away, she thought her past would never catch up. She ran to the Academy, leaving nothing behind her but the jeering shrieks of the crowd, and her shoes. Yes, ladies and gentlemen, I am Honey Tips !

All: Gasp !

Jubilee: And those shoes I left behind, so many years ago, were slingbacks !

All: Gasp !

Jubilee: I have betrayed you all in my earthly weakness. My silence has become a breeding ground for senseless killing, and it has to stop. Jack has taken the lives of numerous innocent and obscure cabaret artistes with cruel abandon, thrusting his vile heels into their hearts, and leaving a single sequinned slingback behind him.

Booby: Oh my god, he's the Slingback Killer !

Jubilee: He is evil, callous, and has no taste. Last night, Chesty, goddess rest her, bravely confronted him, and thinking nothing of his depravity, he made sure of her silence. Yes - life is cheap when someone else is paying. And Sammy Sammy was next to foot the slingback bill.

Jack: Jubilee, wait ! There's been a terrible misunderstanding. I luv ya.

Audience: *Groans.*

Song: ***Let's Make Magic (Again)***

Jack: Please believe me
What I say is true
I was possessed
By alien forces
When my love should be with you



Only you can save me
O guide me to the light
Heal me with your disco beams
Bossa nova through the night
Let's make magic
Like we did before
Remember Blackpool
You were screaming out for more
I need sweet inspiration
Baby come with me
Hold my hand forever
And you will see much more than
illuminations

Jubilee, I'm singing from the heart

All: He is, he is

Jack: Believe me, Honey, we should never ever
be apart

All: O no, not that

Jack: Drop that weapon, out into the stars

All: Let go, girl

Jack: And exchange that habit for a pink
revolving bra

All: How nice !

Jack: Let's make magic Jubilee, please

Jubilee: *(Spoken)* Don't beg Jack, it doesn't suit me ! I
do what I do now for the entire human race.
But most of all, for the honour of the Space
Vixens. I am no longer worthy of my title. I
can't love Jack, because he is a killer. And I
am a Space Vixen and must do my duty.

*(Jubilee signals Booby to come over. Booby stumbles down
from the stage but recovers her composure. She takes off
Jubilee's glitterboots and, head bowed, offers them up to
her)*

I won't be needing those.

*(Booby retreats from Jubilee and turns to the audience
mouthing "I've got the boots !")*

I shall go on alone, fighting for justice on
another planet. I'll offer you no last words.

Although you awoke my heart, I have to kill
you.

Booby: No ! I know Jack may be a killer. But even he
doesn't deserve to die !

All: Make that magic
Like you did before
We'll be your family
You'll wear outfits you'll adore
Think of that laughter
Echoing through the skies
Put down your disco beams
And take that loving man
Forget the lies

Jack: Guys, friends, family. I'm ready. It doesn't
matter, it's over. Mitch, the club's yours son.
Sammy, keep blowing. *(Sammy drops to his
knees)* Not now, son ! Doctor *(Jack goes to
shake hands but Whackoff clicks his heels
and salutes – there is a moment's confusion)*
..... Oh Booby, I think I'm going to miss you
most of all *(slaps Booby's bum and she hits
him back)*. I'm ready.

Jubilee: Good-bye Jack !

*The staff runs for cover. The Space Vixens train their disco
beams on Jack. They fire...*

*Jack laughs and dies atop the bar in a Travolta-like pose,
disappearing in a cloud of smoke whilst the audience are
dazzled by the strobe light.*

Whackoff: *(After several attempts to start are drowned
out by the sound effects)* We were silent and
serene. She left us, her heart broken but her
faith restored. Jack Jack we owe you
nothing. Not even your life. But what next ?
Without Jack, what were we ? We were free !

Shirley Tri-Star enters via the air vent.

Shirley: Yee - hah ! Bartender - give me a Cosmic
Screw and I want it yesterday! Hey, doll, why
so blue ? I'm Shirley Tri-Star, interstellar
space trucker. Built for sin with a homely ol'
heart.

Bunny: I'm Bunny Lingus – Space Vixen. Here -
haven't I seen you somewhere before ?



Shirley: Don't sweat it darlin' just lay back and enjoy the ride !

During the song, Sammy and Anna are on the stage and Mitch and Whackoff are standing on the bar. Both pairs follow the song with square dance type moves though in addition Mitch appears to be riding Whackoff at one stage.....at least I suppose that's what they were doing....:o)

Song: Space Trucking

Shirley: Well it was written in the stars
That my ship shot its load at your door

Bunny: You were glistening with oil
When I saw you walk across the floor

Shirley: Open up your throttle babe
I'm begging for your touch

Bunny: I'm shifting into second
And I'm coming for your clutch
Hoo ha, hey ho

Both: We'll be sucking up the diesel
Tying on a weasel
Painting on the easel of love
The navigator's shot
My hands are getting hot for you
Honey come and truck your stuff
When the gears are getting tough
The loving's getting rough
We'll be trucking 'till we've trucked enough

Ooh space trucking
Oh space loving
Ooh space trucking tonight
Ooh space trucking
Oh space loving
Ooh space trucking tonight

Bunny: Well it's all sorta strange
But I suddenly know what I need

Shirley: *(spoken)* I know what you need girl !

As long as we're together babe
You and I can always succeed

Bunny: I've got some cargo to deliver

And I'm feeling kinda free

Shirley: Get your boots behind the bar
And do some trucking next to me
Next to me
Hoo ha, hey ho

Both: O we'll be sucking up the diesel
Tying on a weasel
Painting on the easel of love
The navigator's shot
My hands are getting hot for you
Honey come and truck your stuff
When the gears are getting tough
The loving's getting rough
We'll be trucking 'till we've trucked enough

Ooh space trucking
Oh space loving
Ooh space trucking tonight
Ooh space trucking
Oh space loving
Ooh space trucking
Tonight

Bunny: Come here and say that again !

Shirley and Bunny kiss.

Sammy: Here, can I see your Vibro Chamber ?

Anna: You can see anything you want Mister Space-Pup !

Song: All I Need is Disco (Reprise)

Anna and Sammy: All I need is disco
The beat will turn me loose
Give me the love that I need
Show me the strength to succeed
The power is behind me
To march through this seedy glitz
Let me be, let me love, a Space Vixen
Let me be, let me love, a Space Vixen

I can't believe all my dreams have come true
That you love me, and I love you

Shirley and Bunny: I can't believe all my dreams have come true



That you love me, and I love you

Mitch and

Whackoff: I can't believe all my dreams have come true

That you love me....

All:

All I need is disco
The beat will turn me loose
Give me the love that I need
Show me the strength to succeed
The power is behind me
To march through this seedy glitz
Let me be, let me love, a Space Vixen
I wanna be a Space Vixen
Let me be, let me love, a Space Vixen
I wanna be a Space Vixen
A Space Vixen
I wanna be a Space Vixen
A Space Vixen

Sammy: Here, wait a minute, haven't we forgotten someone ? Where's Booby ?

The lights go out. Booby, dressed as a Space Vixen, makes her way to the stage.

Song: Glitterboots Saved My Life (Booby's Version)

Booby: *(Spoken)* Somebody call ?
(Sings) I'm proud to be a Vixen
At last my dreams come true
Wait up Anna, look out Bunny, Booby's joining you
No more waiting tables
Or sleeping on the floor
Disco's pumping through my veins
I'm hanging on for more

With glitter on my ankles
And leather on my thighs
Oh yeah
Glitterboots saved my life

(spoken) I told you, Sammy, I'd come back for you !

Glitterboots saved my life
Glitterboots saved my life
Glitterboots saved my life
They're staying on
Oh yeah

(The spotlight falls on the mirrorball sending beams of light in all directions. We only hear Jubilee's voice at first.)

Jubilee: I'm going out alone
To a clearer kind of sky
And if I love again
He'll be a Vixen's kind of guy
I'm staying strong, I'm staying true
I'm who I want to be
Those glitterboots they gave me life
And now they've set me free

(Jubilee enters, dressed in white and wearing a white beret.)

All: Glitterboots saved my life
Glitterboots saved my life
Glitterboots saved my life
They're staying on
Oh yeah

Simultaneously:

Glitterboots saved my life
Glitterboots saved my life
Glitterboots saved my life

Glitterboots, glitterboots, glitterboots
Glitterboots, glitterboots, glitterboots
Glitterboots, glitterboots, glitterboots
Glitterboots, glitterboots, glitterboots
Glitterboots, glitterboots, glitterboots
Glitterboots, glitterboots,

They're staying on
Oh yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!

Whackoff: And so it was ... at Saucy Jacks. Although it could have been anywhere ! We all agreed our lives would never be the same again. As for me, Mitch and I found clammy, plastic happiness together. With many others willing to follow. Whoever you are, wherever you are, whatever your funk, let yourself go. Unlace those boots and groove on to a higher galaxy, head high, heart free. Live, laugh ... love once and you can love again.... and again..... and that is a promise.

(All the cast assemble on the stage)



The End

Song: *All I Need Is Disco (Finale)*

*

All: All I need is disco
The beat will turn me loose
Give me the love that I need
Show me the strength to succeed
The power is behind me
To march through this seedy glitz
Let me be a Space Vixen
I wanna be a Space Vixen
Let me be a Space Vixen
I wanna be a Space Vixen

'Dancing Queen' by Abba starts the disco...

*

Saucy Jack and the Space Vixens.

London, 1999 – 2000

Up to about Sept. 2000 :

(The cast descend from the stage and "invite" the audience to dance)

All I need is disco
The beat will turn me loose
Give me the love that I need
Show me the strength to succeed
The power is behind me
To march through this seedy glitz
Let me be a Space Vixen
I wanna be a Space Vixen
Let me be a Space Vixen
I wanna be a Space Vixen

**Jack De'Ath
Booby Cheval
Mitch Maypole
Sammy Sacks
Dr. von Whackoff**

**Sean Kingsley
Geoff Hennessey
Spencer Leven
Mark Holman
Patrick Pilcher**

**Chesty Prospects /
Shirley Tri-Star**

Lorraine Bruce

**Jubilee Climax
Bunny Lingus
Anna Labia**

**Chloe Hughes
Gillian Hardie
Emma Powell**

(I think this is about right)

Some substitutions would occasionally occur, presumably in response to cast availability. Johanna Allitt would play her original role of Bunny, for example. I'm sure I saw another actor play Jack in between Sean and Scott...Oliver someone ? Spencer also had a substitute who played Mitch as an Australian.

---ooo000ooo---

Revisions c. Dec 2000

Cast:

Jack De'Ath

Scott Baker

**Bunny Lingus
Anna Labia**

**Johanna Allitt
Anna Lempriere**

Script:



The script is very fluid – the cast changing and refining it as time goes on. There have been quite a few alterations of late – I’ve only noted some of them down here but these may eventually be incorporated into the main body of the script. On the topic of characterisations, Chesty seems to have recently felt the influence of Ali G and has also developed a bit of a s-stutter, p-petal.....

*

Jack: Good evening ladies and gentlemen and welcome to Frottage III, welcome to Saucy Jack’s. As you can probably tell, tonight you are in the home of class entertainment. So now please welcome on stage our resident singer for the evening, our very own piece of Ukrainian crumpet, the marvellous Miss Vulva Savannah.

*

Jackthe Croatian crumpet herself.....

*

Jack slithers flat out across the bar to Jubilee at the other end...rolls over onto his side.....but too far and falls off behind the bar. He stands and quickly recovers as if nothing had happened.

*

Chesty : *(during ‘Plastic, Leather and Love’)*
Booyakasha !

*

Jack: *(during ‘I’m just a tortured plaything’)*
Won’t somebody help me ?
I’m going out of my mind !

*

Jack gestures towards the circular table.

Chesty: Age before beauty !

Jack smiles thinly and indicates that Booby should go first.

*

Chesty: Get back in your box, Jack !

*

Chesty: Hit the road Jack and don’t you come back.....

Audience: ...no more, no more, no more, no more!

*

Chesty: Is it because I’s a lesbian ?

Jack: Frankly, my dear, I don’t give a tinker’s cuss what planet you’re from.

*

Misc.

Booby’s song seems to have been in the charts or from a show: “That he was just a servo robot....” “She said those Martian Moons were something to avoid” “She said free fall and superdrive would surely cost me dear” Haven’t been able to track it down yet.

*

Movements.

All I Need Is Disco.

All I need.....
Right arm above head, wave left and right twice, starting top right
.....is disco
Point top right and bottom left twice a la Travolta
The beat.....
Right hand level with waist, snapping fingers twice
....will turn...
Right hand above head describing a horizontal circle
....me loose
Right hand brought down slowly with wobbly side-to-side motion



Give me the life that I want to live / Give me the love that I need

I can't remember this one ! It might be: both hands brought up clasped over heart

Give me the strength to choose / Show me the strength to succeed

Upper arms horizontal, right fist up, left fist down – swap four times

The power is behind me

Right arm horizontal, palm up – then arm slowly brought down to side

To march through this seedy blitz

Marching gesture with both arms four times

And let me be....

Right arm slowly brought up to the vertical, close fist and bring vertically down

.....a Space Vixen

Vixen salute –Right fist touches left shoulder then brought level with right shoulder. Punch air several times (except for end of song when salute is repeated)

Let me be a Space Vixen

Repeat of above.

Left and right hands level with shoulders, snap fingers twice

Glitter boots....

Left and right hands crossed in front of chest, palms outwards, fingers spread in a fan – uncross arms

....saved my life

Right hand touches left shoulder

Left hand touches right shoulder, arms crossing

Right hand touches right side of waist

Left hand touches left side of waist

Both hands together on hips

They're staying on...

Thumbs up with both hands, move each hand in a vertical semi-circle until thumbs point down

Oh yeah !

Right hand in snake-like movement, moving top right to bottom left of body

(Last verse) Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah !

Right hand slowly sweeps up from bottom left to point top right.

*

Glitterboots Saved My Life.

Left and right hands level with shoulders, snap fingers twice

Glitter boots....

Left and right hands crossed in front of chest, palms outwards, fingers spread in a fan – uncross arms

....saved my life

Right hand touches left shoulder

Left hand touches right shoulder, arms crossing

Right hand touches right side of waist

Left hand touches left side of waist

Right hand touches right hip

Left hand touches left hip

Left and right hands level with shoulders, snap fingers twice

Glitter boots....

Left and right hands crossed in front of chest, palms outwards, fingers spread in a fan – uncross arms

...saved my life

Right hand touches left shoulder

Left hand touches right shoulder, arms crossing

Right hand touches right side of waist

Left hand touches left side of waist

Right hand touches right hip

Left hand touches left hip

Cheer Up Bunny

This I can't remember.....all help gratefully received. The only thing I remember is Booby doing floppy bunny ear motions with her hands either side of her head during "Cheer up Bunny, try and find it funny..."