

RESIDENT EVIL the musical

Book by Heidi Kimkaya
Music and lyrics by Adrian Kouziok and Sharon Ayoupi
Based on the video game by CAPCOM

CAST

Claire Redfield, a college student searching for her brother
Leon S. Kennedy, a police officer surviving his first night
Brian Irons, the shady chief of police hiding his crimes
Ada Wong, a mysterious young woman with her own agenda
Ben Bertolucci, a reporter with an eye for conspiracies
Marvin Branagh, a veteran police officer keeping the peace
Brad Vickers, a former S.T.A.R.S. Alpha Team member
Robert Kendo, a gun-shop owner
Sherry Birkin, a young girl with unimaginable trauma
William Birkin, An Umbrella scientist
Annette Birkin, William's wife and fellow scientist
Jill Valentine, Brad's former teammate (VOICE ONLY)
Chris Redfield, Claire's missing brother (VOICE ONLY)

MONSTERS

Zombies, the shambling undead in all their glory
The Licker, a skinned mutant with fangs, claws and a long tongue
Mr. X, a hulking grey figure in a trenchcoat and hat
The Alligator, a giant sewer-dwelling alligator
G, Birkin's two mutant forms

MISC

Mercs, Umbrella SWAT-esque personal soldiers

- VARIANT A (U.B.C.S.) - Maskless, less armor
- VARIANT B (U.S.S.) - Masked, full body armor

TIME: September 1998

PLACE: Raccoon City, various locations within, including the Police Station, the Sewers, and an underground laboratory called NEST.

MUSICAL NUMBERS

Act One

"THIS IS THE WAY THE WORLD ENDS" - Annette, William
"ROCKING IN RACCOON CITY" - Claire, Leon
"THESE RESIDENTS ARE EVIL!" - Claire, Leon
"THE STORY SO FAR" - Claire, Leon, Ada, Ben, Marvin, Brad, Robert
"TOO MANY QUESTIONS" - Claire, Leon, Ada, Ben, Marvin, Brad, Robert
"THESE RESIDENTS ARE EVIL! (Reprise)" - Leon, Marvin
"LOATHSOME LICKER: LEON'S LAMENT" - Leon, Marvin
"HOT NIGHT IN JULY" - Brad, Ben, Claire
"HOT NIGHT IN JULY, PART II" - Chris, Jill, Leon, Claire
"FIRST ESCAPE" - Brad, Claire, Leon, Marvin

Act Two

"BAD VIBES" - Claire, Leon, Ada, Brian
"TOO MANY QUESTIONS (Reprise)" - Claire, Brian
"ROCKING IN RACCOON CITY (Reprise)" - Leon, Ada
"THE EVILS OF MAN" - Leon, Claire, Ada, Brian
"WHAT WILLIAM WANTS" - Annette, Leon, Claire
"HOLD MY HUSBAND BACK" - Annette, Leon, Claire, Sherry
"LAST ESCAPE" - Claire, Leon, Sherry
"JUST BEGUN" - Claire, Leon, Sherry

ACT ONE

1 SCENE 1: ON CURTAINS

1

As the audience is seated for the performance, the segmented white and red UMBRELLA LOGO is projected onto the curtains.

ANNOUNCER (OFF STAGE)

Before we begin tonight's presentation of *Resident Evil*, we'd like to say a few words from our sponsor.

(beat)

Here, at the Umbrella Corporation, we love a good musical. Unfortunately, we cannot join you tonight, as we are too busy creating innovative yet accessible pharmaceutical solutions from our main headquarters in Raccoon City.

(beat)

So, from all of us at Umbrella, we hope you enjoy tonight's show, with all of its thrills, chills – but hopefully, no chemical spills.

(they faux laugh, before taking on a more serious tone with rapid speech)

If, at any time tonight, you find yourself inclined to tear into the person next to you and feast upon their insides, please contact the following number–

Their microphone is cut off as the CURTAINS RISE, signaling the start of the show.

2 SCENE 2: NEST - LABORATORY

2

Behind the curtains is a SPOTLIGHT lighting WILLIAM BIRKIN, a middle-aged scientist who bleeds out on the floor.

WILLIAM

(coughing, gagging)

I knew this day would come. I guess, in a way, we all did. You've thought about it, haven't you? One moment, it's life as usual – and then BAM! You're suddenly wondering about where you'll be when the world ends...

*He slowly and painfully rises to his feet as the opening riff to the first musical number (**This is the Way the World Ends**) fills the stage.*

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

Well, if you're the type of person that has a plan for the apocalypse, I'd say now's the time to put it into action.

(laughs)

At least, that's what I would be saying if it wasn't already far too late.

(singing)

WELCOME, MY FRIENDS
TO MY OWN LITTLE DIRGE
AS THE WORLD MEETS ITS END
AND THE BLOODSHED WILL SURGE
YOU CAN TRY TO REPENT
TRY A PRAYER, HOPE IT STICKS
AS WE STARE DOWN THE BARREL
OF EXTINCTION NUMBER SIX

I'M SORRY TO SAY IT
BUT IT'S TRUE I FEAR
WE WON'T EVEN MAKE IT
TO THE TWO THOUSANDTH YEAR
I WOULD GIVE YOU THE STATS
BUT INSTEAD HERE'S MY PITY
'COS YOU'RE FOOD FOR THE RATS
WITH THE REST OF RACCOON CITY

THIS IS THE WAY THE WORLD ENDS
THIS IS THE WAY THE WORLD ENDS
THIS IS THE WAY THE WORLD ENDS
NOT WITH A BANG, WITH A COUGH!

Sure enough, he doubles over and coughs more blood as he's joined by ANNETTE BIRKIN, his wife.

ANNETTE

William!

WILLIAM

Honey!

ANNETTE

What happened?

WILLIAM

Guess!

As William is about to fall back down, Annette catches him, continuing the song.

ANNETTE

I GUESS WE DEALT WITH THE DEVIL
AND NOW WE'RE PAYING HIS DUES
AS THE DEAD MAKE THEIR PRESENCE
WHILE THE PEOPLE ALL SNOOZE
YOU THOUGHT THAT YOU HAD CONTROL
THAT YOU WERE TOO BIG TO FAIL
BUT THE SHARKS ALL SMELLED BLOOD
AND THERE'S ALWAYS A BETRAYAL

WILLIAM, MY WILLIAM,
SWEET JESUS, WHAT HAVE WE DONE?
WE WERE BIDDING OUR TIME
WE SHOULD HAVE GONE ON THE RUN
NOW THEY'VE TAKEN THE VIRUS
AND THEY'VE LEFT YOU FOR DEAD
IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME
BEFORE IT GOES TO THEIR HEAD

ANNETTE & WILLIAM (CONT'D)

THIS IS THE WAY THE WORLD ENDS
THIS IS THE WAY THE WORLD ENDS
THIS IS THE WAY THE WORLD ENDS

ANNETTE (CONT'D)

(to William)

AT LEAST YOU WON'T BE ALIVE TO SEE IT.

WILLIAM

Annette...

*William turns to her, staring with a look
of guilt.*

ANNETTE

Oh, William!

(beat)

William!

(beat)

William?

*William crouches down on one knee, almost
like he's about to propose. But, instead
of a ring, he procures a SYRINGE that
glows a BRIGHT FLUORESCENT GREEN.*

WILLIAM

They didn't get all of it.

ANNETTE

William, don't!

WILLIAM

ANNETTE, I GET IT
THINGS LOOK REALLY BLEAK
BUT THE WORST THING TO DO
WOULD BE TO SHOW THEM THAT WE'RE WEAK
(builds in intensity)
IN THEIR TWISTED WORLD
ONLY MIGHT MAKES SENSE
WE CAN'T HAVE OUR DREAMS
BUT I CAN HAVE MY REVENGE!

William plunges the syringe into his chest as the LIGHTS GO OUT.

ANNETTE

(screams)

WILLIAM!

We hear the sounds of William mutating - his distorting screams, his shifting flesh, cracking bones, oozing fluids - everything that makes the audience squirm.

3

SCENE 3: DARKNESS

3

Eventually, those sounds fade out, only to be replaced with RADIO STATIC.

JINGLE MUSICIAN

(60s style cheesy)

IF YOU'RE A SICK FELLA
AND YOU WANT TO FEEL BETTER
THE SOLUTION I TELL YA
IS A LITTLE UMBRELLA!

RADIO ANNOUNCER

Did you know that, at Umbrella, we're celebrating our thirtieth anniversary? That's thirty years of providing you with the best quality medicine at the most affordable price. We look forward to servicing the public for thirty more-

CLICK!

RADIO/VARIOUS

"- mysterious disappearances on the outskirts of Raccoon City. Police have yet to comment-"
(*CLICK!*)

"- that a terrorist organisation formed from disgruntled ex-police officers was responsible for the destruction of the Umbrella CEO's mansion bordering Raccoon Forest-"

(CLICK!)

"- where various bodies have been found in various states of mutilation, with some even suggesting the possibility of cannibalization. Officials are warning that- "

(CLICK!)

"- this virus is potentially deadly, and residents should stay indoors wherever possible- "

(CLICK!)

"- as a steep and inexplicable increase in violent crimes has swept across Raccoon City, police are stretched thin trying to contain the chaos- "

(CLICK!)

LEON

Jesus. Who knew the news would be so doom and gloom? I can't think of a worst way to start my first night on the job.

He starts rummaging through the seats until we hear the click-clacking of him procuring a CASSETTE TAPE.

LEON (CONT'D)

Ah. That's more like it.

More clicking as he slots the tape into the deck. Rock music fills the space. Leon hums the intro as it plays out.

This continues for a couple of beats until-

LEON (CONT'D)

Woah!

CLAIRE

Hey!

We hear the sound of a car swerving and screeching to a halt, cutting off the music.

For a beat, Leon and Claire breathe deeply.

LEON (CONT'D)

That was a close one!

CLAIRE (OFF STAGE)

I'll say! Where the hell did you learn to drive?

4

SCENE 4: RACCOON CITY OUTSKIRTS

4

LEON S. KENNEDY hops out of a "squad car" in the centre of the stage, approaching CLAIRE REDFIELD, who stands to the side under a sign that reads 'WELCOME TO RACCOON CITY'.

LEON

At the academy, actually.

CLAIRE

When did you graduate? Five minutes ago?

LEON

Close. It's my first night on the job.

CLAIRE

Oh, great.

LEON

Mmm hmm. I guess that would make you my first arrest.

CLAIRE

Arrest! What the hell did I do?

LEON

I'm pretty sure it's illegal to hitch hike.

CLAIRE

It's only illegal in Nevada, New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania, Oregon, and Utah.

LEON

That's impressive.

CLAIRE

My brother's a cop.

LEON

But, you're forgetting one thing. Hitch hiking is legal as long as you're not standing in the roadway or otherwise impeding traffic.

CLAIRE

What?!

LEON

Yeah. I had to swerve and everything. You could've caused a collision.

CLAIRE

I was trying to get your attention!

LEON

You did. Congratulations.

Leon approaches Claire, pulling her hands behind her back.

LEON (CONT'D)

Now, you're coming with me-

She nudges him in the gut. He doubles over in pain.

LEON (CONT'D)

That's assaulting an officer!

CLAIRE

Have fun telling your pals at the station that you spent your first night getting beat up by a girl.

LEON

Nice try. I'm still gonna take you in.

CLAIRE

To the station? Great. That's exactly where I'm headed.

Claire moves to the car and hops into the passenger seat. After a beat, Leon climbs into the driver's seat, and they start to drive.

Scenery is projected behind the pair like in an old movie's driving scene.

*The music Leon was listening to starts up again. He sneaks a glance at Claire. Eventually, he starts singing (**Rocking in Raccoon City**).*

LEON

I THINK WE GOT OFF ON THE WRONG FOOT
AND I'M NOT TOO PROUD TO ADMIT IT

CLAIRE

IF YOU THINK THAT MEANS THAT WE'RE ALL GOOD
I'D SAY YOU MIGHT AS WELL JUST QUIT IT

LEON

LOOK, IT'S AN HOUR FROM HERE TO THE STATION
MAYBE WE SHOULDN'T BUTT HEADS

CLAIRE

FINE, YOU WIN. LOOKS LIKE I GIVE IN
LET'S INTRODUCE OURSELVES INSTEAATAAAAAAAD

LEON

I'M LEON

CLAIRE

I'M CLAIRE

LEON & CLAIRE (CONT'D)

WE'RE AN INTERESTING PAIR
JUST ROCKING IN RACCOON CITY

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

I'M SORRY I HIT YOU

LEON

IT'S FINE, I SWEAR

LEON & CLAIRE (CONT'D)

WE'RE JUST ROCKING IN RACCOON CITY

LEON (CONT'D)

See? I feel like it's working already! Why
don't you tell me a little more about
yourself, Claire...

CLAIRE

... Redfield.

LEON

Woah, Redfield?!

CLAIRE

Yeah.

LEON

As in, Chris Redfield?

CLAIRE

Yeah. He's the brother I was talking about.

LEON

No way!

(sings)

YOUR BRO'S A LEGEND AROUND THESE PARTS
HE'S SOMEONE THAT I REALLY ASPIRE TO
HE'S THE COOLEST OF ALL THE S.T.A.R.S.
AND EXCUSE ME BUT HIS DRESS SENSE IS FINE, TOO

CLAIRE
BUT HE WON'T RETURN MY CALLS
IT'S BEEN THREE MONTHS, NO PEEP AT ALL
I HOPE HE HASN'T GONE TOO FAR
WAIT A MINUTE. WHAT THE HELL IS S.T.A.R.S.?

LEON
S FOR SPECIAL
T FOR TACTICS
A FOR AND

CLAIRE
A FOR AND?

LEON
R FOR RESCUE
S FOR SER-VICE

CLAIRE
SO, S FOR SPECIAL
T FOR TACTICS
A FOR AND
R FOR RESCUE
S FOR SQUAD?

LEON
NO, S FOR SER-VICE

THEY'RE THE BEST OF THE BEST
AND THEY ALL WEAR COOL VESTS

CLAIRE
I JUST WANT HIS LOCATION
I DON'T CARE 'BOUT THE REST

LEON
I'LL HELP YOU FIND HIM

CLAIRE
SURE

LEON & CLAIRE (CONT'D)
THIS WORKED OUT AFTER ALL
NOW WE'RE ROCKING IN RACCOON CITY

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
I GUESS YOU'RE COOL

LEON
NEAT

LEON & CLAIRE (CONT'D)
NOW HOLD ON TO YOUR SEATS
'COS WE'RE ROCKING IN RACCOON CITY

(they both grow perturbed)
OH, WE'RE ROCKING IN RACCOON CITY

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
IT'S KINDA SHOCKING IN RACCOON CITY

LEON
THERE'S NO ONE KNOCKING IN RACCOON CITY

CLAIRE
IS SOMEONE BLOCKING IN RACCOON CITY?

LEON
IS IT WORTH DOCKING IN RACCOON CITY?

The music abruptly stops. The rear projection footage changes to deserted city streets.

CLAIRE
Yeah, where the hell is everyone?

LEON
No idea.

CLAIRE
(checks watch)
It's not that late. Is there supposed to be a curfew or something?

LEON
If there is, I didn't get the memo.

They sit there in awkward silence. After a couple of beats, Leon clears his throat.

LEON (CONT'D)
SO, WHERE DID ALL THE PEOPLE GO?
RACCOON CITY HALL FOR SOME... BINGO?

He turns to Claire, motioning for her to continue the song. But she simply stares back.

LEON (CONT'D)
Sorry, just trying to keep the mood light.
(looks around)
It's creepy.

CLAIRE
I get what you mean. Is it just me, or does it feel like we're being watched.

LEON

Yeah.

(he looks out into the audience)

It's weird. I can't see anyone, but I just sense hundreds of eyes on my every move.

After a beat, a ZOMBIE bursts on stage, lunging at the duo.

LIGHTS OUT as the sound of a screeching car engine and a SPLAT are heard.

CLAIRE

Nice one.

LEON

Hey, they jumped out of nowhere!

5 SCENE 5: RACCOON CITY

5

THE LIGHTS COME ON to reveal Leon and Claire standing as they look over the ZOMBIE.

NOTE: The "car" has been removed. Instead, a squad car is projected behind them.

CLAIRE

What do we do in this situation?

LEON

I got no idea.

CLAIRE

They didn't teach you at the academy?

LEON

I'm a police officer, not an EMT.

CLAIRE

(beat)

They kinda look... already dead.

LEON

Oh great. First night on the job, and I've already killed someone.

CLAIRE

Wait, Leon-

LEON

Even if they don't fire me, just imagine all the paperwork!

CLAIRE

That's not what I meant!

LEON

What do you mean?

CLAIRE

I'm saying they look like they've been dead... for a while now...

LEON

(beat)

Yeah, actually. I kinda see what you mean.

The two stare at the motionless zombie.

CLAIRE

This is kinda trippy-

The zombie sits up with a growl, startling the two.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

Oh shit!

Suddenly, MORE ZOMBIES enter from both sides of the stage, groaning as they shuffle towards Leon and Claire.

LEON

Let's get back to the-

WHAM! The police car is slammed into by a truck, sending it far away. We hear the truck and car crash in the distance, exploding.

LEON (CONT'D)

Great! I killed someone and I lost my car!

*As the zombies get closer, Leon and Claire are forced to stand back-to-back, both with guns raised as the next song starts (**These Residents are Evil!**).*

LEON (CONT'D)

COULD THIS NIGHT GET ANY WORSE?
I ORDER YOU ALL TO DISPERSE!

CLAIRE
SOMETHING TELLS ME THEY DON'T CARE
THEIR DEATHLY SCENT, IT FILLS THE AIR

LEON
HELL IS EMPTY, DEVIL'S HERE

CLAIRE
TAKE A STAND AND FIGHT YOUR FEAR

CLAIRE & LEON (CONT'D)
HESITATION COULD BE LETHAL
BECAUSE THESE RESIDENTS ARE EVIL

*The duo shoot at the advancing zombies.
There's a cascading effect as the zombies
in the front row move to the back every
few seconds, continuing their advances.*

LEON (CONT'D)
Wait a minute, you own a gun?

CLAIRE
Take it easy, I have a permit!

LEON
Given the circumstances, I'll take your word
for it!

CLAIRE
Much appreciated!
(beat)
Reloading!

*She drops a clip and reloads her pistol,
but the zombies on her side reach her.
Half of them grab one arm, the other half
grab the other. They take turns pulling
her back and forth.*

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
Leon! Help!

LEON
Right!
(singing)
TAKE A BREATH AND CLEAR YOUR HEAD
IGNORE THAT SENSE OF LOOMING DREAD
YOU EARNED YOUR BADGE, THEY CALLED YOU BRIGHT
SO SAVE YOUR FIRST LIFE OF THE NIGHT

CLAIRE
HELL IS FULL, THE DEAD NOW WALK
TO DRAW OUR OUTLINES OUT WITH CHALK

CLAIRE & LEON (CONT'D)
THE NIGHT WON'T OFFER MUCH REPRIEVAL
BECAUSE THESE RESIDENTS ARE EVIL

*Leon fires at Claire's zombie aggressors.
She breaks free and continues firing her
pistol.*

*Now, it's Leon's turn to get caught while
he's reloading. The zombies are pulling
him from side to side.*

LEON (CONT'D)
Claire? Claire!

CLAIRE
Don't worry Leon, I'm on it!
(singing)
JAGGED TEETH AND ROTTING FLESH
THESE WALKING CORPSES SURE AIN'T FRESH
REMEMBER WHAT ROMERO SAID
LINE 'EM UP AND BLAST THEIR HEAD

LEON
HELL IS HERE, IT'S OVER GROUND
BLOOD AND GORE AND DEATH ABOUND

CLAIRE & LEON (CONT'D)
NO HOPE AT ALL FOR SAFE RETRIEVAL
BECAUSE THESE RESIDENTS ARE EVIL

Now Leon is free. He pulls Claire close.

LEON (CONT'D)
YOU'RE OKAY

CLAIRE
THANKS TO YOU

LEON
YOU SAVED MY LIFE

CLAIRE
YOU'RE WELCOME TOO

LEON
TIME TO RUN

CLAIRE
YOU SAID IT MAN

LEON
FOLLOW ME

CLAIRE

YEAH, THAT'S THE PLAN

One of the zombies SNARLS, leaping at the duo. Both Claire and Leon turn, shooting it and sending it flying backwards. The music cuts out with the gunshot, and everybody freezes.

LEON

I CAN'T LIE, OUR ODDS ARE FEEBLE
LIKE THE EYE, STRAIGHT FROM A NEEDLE

CLAIRE

TAKE A BREATH, YOU'RE TOO ADRENAL
THERE'S THE STATION, THERE'S ITS STEEPLE

The music blasts back in for the final lines of the song.

CLAIRE & LEON (CONT'D)

WE WANNA MAKE IT TO THE SEQUEL
BUT ALL THESE RESIDENTS ARE EVIL

LIGHTS OUT.

Amidst a chorus of groaning undead, Leon and Claire exit stage right.

We hear the grinding of a large gate as Leon and Claire grunt to bring it to a close.

LEON (OFF STAGE) (CONT'D)

Phew. That was a close one.

CLAIRE (OFF STAGE)

Something tells me we're not done.

LEON (OFF STAGE)

Hey. We just rhymed.

CLAIRE (OFF STAGE)

Yep. This is definitely gonna be a long night.

In the darkness, the zombies leave the stage, their collective groans fading out until they are replaced with the ambience of a spacious, abandoned building.

6

SCENE 6: POLICE STATION

6

The room fills with a combination of BLUE and RED light. There is a MAIN DESK with the RPD logo behind it. SHERRY BIRKIN (12) sits stage left, her head down.

Leon and Claire enter stage right.

LEON

Where is everyone?

CLAIRE

(sees Sherry)

Hey!

Claire rushes over to Sherry.

LEON

Wait, Claire!

(Claire turns to him)

How do we know she's not... infected?

Claire turns back to Sherry, placing a reassuring hand on her shoulder.

CLAIRE

Hey. Are you okay? Can you please tell me what's happening here?

ROBERT

Get away from her!

Leon and Claire jump as ROBERT KENDO (late 30s) enters from stage left, pointing a shotgun at the duo.

LEON

(raises hands)

Don't shoot! I'm a human!

MARVIN

Leon?

Entering the stage from behind Robert is MARVIN BRANAGH (late 30s).

MARVIN (CONT'D)

Leon Kennedy! How're you doing?

To everybody's confusion, Marvin marches to Leon and extends a friendly hand.

MARVIN (CONT'D)

Marvin! We talked on the phone. Welcome to your first night on the job.

Leon shakes his hand as others emerge on the stage, joining the group.

They are ADA WONG (mid-twenties), BEN BERTOLUCCI (mid-twenties), and BRAD VICKERS (late-twenties).

BRAD

Don't worry, rookie. We'll help you get through it.

LEON

Holy shit! You're S.T.A.R.S!

BRAD

That's right. S for Special, T for Tactics-

LEON

A for And!

BRAD

A for And, R for Rescue, S for-

CLAIRE

Squad?

BRAD & LEON

Service!

LEON (CONT'D)

Are you... are you Alpha Team?

BRAD

Can you tell?

Leon turns to Claire, letting out a fanboy gasp. She, on the other hand, is not impressed.

CLAIRE

Great. I'm looking for Chris Redfield.

BRAD

Oh, Chris? Yeah! The big guy! Uhhhh. Yeah, I think he's... somewhere in Europe.

CLAIRE

In Europe? The continent?

BRAD

Yeah. Somewhere in there.

CLAIRE

Somewhere in... all of Europe?

BRAD

(nods)

Pretty much.

CLAIRE

That's all you know?

BRAD

(shrugs)

Nobody really tells me anything.

Claire stands there, stunned.

LEON

Do any of you have any idea what's going on in the city?

BEN

I, uh - I do-

BRAD

Sure I do.

*Brad steps away from Claire and takes a seat next to Sherry as the opening notes for the next song play (**The Story So Far**).*

BRAD (CONT'D)

IT WAS A DARK SEPTEMBER NIGHT
WHEN THE ROAMING UNDEAD HORDES TOOK FLIGHT
REMAINING S.T.A.R.S. WERE MOBILISED
TO TRY PUT UP A FIGHT

The rest of the group sits around him in a circle, like he's singing a campfire song.

BRAD (CONT'D)

READY WE WERE AND FIGHT WE DID
BUT THINGS TOOK A TURN SO I RAN AND HID
THE POLICE STATION MADE SENSE, IT DID
SO I WENT AND MET THE KID
(points to Sherry)

LEON

(to Brad)

Wait a minute. What's your name?

BRAD

Oh, you can call me Brad!

LEON

Wait. Brad from S.T.A.R.S. Alpha Team? Brad Vickers?

BRAD

Yeah. That's me.

LEON

(beat)

Chicken heart?

Awkward pause as the music hits a dead stop.

BRAD

That's just a stupid nickname! I swear to god, who the hell even told the rookies? When I find them, I'm gonna-

Leon is about to answer when Marvin stands up, continuing the song.

MARVIN

(points to Sherry)

I FOUND THE DUO SITTING THERE
TRUTH BE TOLD, THEY GAVE ME QUITE A SCARE
I STARED AT THEM LIKE A STARTLED MARE
IT WAS AN ACCIDENT, TO BE FAIR

BRAD & MARVIN (CONT'D)

THE R.P.D WAS OVERRUN
BUT WE SAVED OURSELVES AND FOUND SOME GUNS
SURVIVORS TOO, WHEN WE THOUGHT THERE WERE NONE
SO WE HOLED UP HERE WHEN DONE

BEN

(stands up)

THEY FOUND ME IN A HOLDING CELL
SURROUNDED BY HOUNDS STRAIGHT FROM HELL

CLAIRE

WHY WERE YOU LOCKED UP?

LEON

DO TELL!

BEN

FOR HARASSING... THE UMBRELL-

ADA

(stands up, points to Robert)

ROBERT SAVED ME, A LOWLY WAIF
LEAD ME HERE, MADE SURE I WAS SAFE
IF NOT FOR HIM, I'D PROB'LY CHAFE

LEON

Yeah, but what's your name?

She approaches him, extending her hand like a maiden expecting a kiss.

ADA

Ada Wong.

Leon takes her hand and, with some uncertainty, kisses it.

ADA (CONT'D)

Charmed to meet you, Leon.

As she goes to sit back down, Robert sheepishly stands up and grumbles.

ROBERT

I OWN A GUN STORE, NOT FAR FROM HERE
I THOUGHT THAT WE WERE IN THE CLEAR
BUT THEY BROKE IN AND MY DAUGHTER...

His voice trails. He sits back down, choking on his words, fighting the urge to cry. Marvin turns to Sherry.

MARVIN

What about you, honey? Do you feel like talking now?

No response from Sherry. Everyone waits for a few beats. Then...

BRAD & MARVIN (CONT'D)

THE R.P.D WAS OVERRUN
BUT WE SAVED OURSELVES AND
FOUND SOME GUNS
SURVIVORS TOO, WHEN WE THOUGHT
THERE WERE NONE
SO WE HOLED UP HERE WHEN DONE

ADA, BEN & ROBERT

(harmonizing)

BRIAN (OFF STAGE)

Everyone shut up!

Joining the group is POLICE CHIEF BRIAN IRONS (early 50s).

BRIAN (CONT'D)

I can't think with all this damn noise!

MARVIN

Chief!

Marvin rushes to the Chief, who clutches his head like he's sporting the mother of all headaches.

MARVIN (CONT'D)

I had no idea you were still in the building!
I'm glad to see you're okay.

(recoils from his breath)

Whoa. I get that things are a bit intense, but drinking?

BRIAN

Judge me when this is over.

His eyes settle on Leon.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

You're the rookie?

LEON

(salutes)

Yes, sir!

BRIAN

(beat)

Get a haircut.

LIGHTS OUT.

7

SCENE 7: POLICE STATION

7

When the lights are up, Claire and Leon are standing at the end of the main desk, while Brian, Ada, Ben, Marvin, Brad, and Robert sit around them.

They are looking over a MAP of the R.P.D. building.

Sherry is still seated where she was before, staring into space catatonically.

CLAIRE

Well, it's obvious that we need one thing if we're gonna make it out of here.

LEON
 (nods)
 Guns.

CLAIRE
 Okay. Two things.

LEON
 (turns to her)
 What's the other thing?

CLAIRE
 Information.

Everyone looks confused.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
 Seriously? Come on, guys!

*She climbs onto the desk as the next song begins (**Too Many Questions**).*

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
 GUNS ARE GREAT, WE REALLY NEED 'EM
 BUT DON'T YOU GUYS HAVE QUESTIONS?
 'COS I HAVE THOUGHTS AND I REALLY NEED TO FEED 'EM
 I FOR SURE HAVE QUESTIONS

She pauses, trying to prompt a response from the others, but they mainly shrug, causing her to roll her eyes.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
 WHERE DID THE ZOMBIES COME FROM?

LEON
 Hey, yeah!

DO WE HOLE UP HERE OR RUN?

MARVIN
 Makes sense!

HOW MANY SECRETS ARE HIDING IN THIS BUILDING, AND...

BEN
 Agreed!

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
 (music cuts out)
 ... seriously, what the hell is my brother doing in Europe? Not even an instant message? You mean to tell me we're on the verge of the new millenium, we've revolutionized communication, and he can't even send the bare minimum of a 'hey sis, everything's okay, I'm just going on vacation'?

BRAD
 I told you, I don't know!

EVERYONE (EXCEPT BRIAN & SHERRY)

(beat, music returns)

I'VE GOT QUESTIONS!
YOU'VE GOT QUESTIONS!
WE'VE GOT QUESTIONS!
SO MANY QUESTIONS!
HOW MANY QUESTIONS?
TOO MANY QUESTIONS!
ALL THOSE QUESTIONS!
ENOUGH WITH THE QUESTIONS!

*Everybody (except Brian and Sherry)
stands up, dancing around the table.*

CLAIRE

(points to Leon)

GIMME A QUESTION!

LEON

IS THERE A WAY OUT OF HERE?

CLAIRE

(points to Marvin)

GIMME A QUESTION

MARVIN

IS HELP EVEN COMING?

CLAIRE

(points to Brad)

GIMME A QUESTION

BRAD

ARE MY COMRADES OKAY?

CLAIRE

(points to Robert)

GIMME A QUESTION

ROBERT

IS LIFE WORTH LIVING?

CLAIRE

(points to Ada)

GIMME A QUESTION

ADA

WHERE IS THE SAMPLE?

CLAIRE

(points to Ben)

GIMME A QUESTION

BEN
WAS THIS CAUSED BY THE UMBRELL-

CLAIRE
(points to Brian)
GIMME A QUESTION

BRIAN
No.

CLAIRE
(waves dismissively)
OKAY. WHATEVER!

EVERYONE (EXCEPT BRIAN & SHERRY)
I'VE GOT QUESTIONS!
YOU'VE GOT QUESTIONS!
WE'VE GOT QUESTIONS!
SO MANY QUESTIONS!
HOW MANY QUESTIONS?
TOO MANY QUESTIONS!
ALL THOSE QUESTIONS!
ENOUGH WITH THE QUESTIONS!

I'VE GOT QUESTIONS!
YOU'VE GOT QUESTIONS!
WE'VE GOT QUESTIONS!
SO MANY QUESTIONS!
HOW MANY QUESTIONS?
TOO MANY QUESTIONS!
ALL THOSE QUESTIONS!
ENOUGH WITH THE QUESTIONS!

Everyone freezes as the song ends.

BRIAN
Great. We've established that none of you know anything. What do you plan on doing about it?

Claire jumps off the table.

CLAIRE
I'm glad you asked!
(to Marvin)
Can you take Leon and Robert to the armory?

MARVIN
I can. But it's being guarded.

CLAIRE
More zombies?

MARVIN
No. This... this is something else.

LEON

We'll figure it out. We have to.

Marvin nods. Claire approaches Brad.

CLAIRE

Where's the S.T.A.R.S. office?

BRAD

Not too far from here. Why?

CLAIRE

If I can access the computers, I can work out the safest route from the building.

BRIAN

Hey! Those are state government property!

BEN

I'm going with you!

BRIAN

Damn it!

(to Brad)

Vickers, make sure they don't do anything stupid, okay?

BRAD

What about you, sir?

BRIAN

I'll make sure I don't do anything stupid, either.

BRAD

No, I mean, you're not coming with us?

Brian points to Sherry and Ada.

BRIAN

Who's gonna watch the civilians?

Brad looks over Brian's shoulder at Sherry and Ada, then back to Brian.

BRAD

Right, boss.

CLAIRE

It's settled. Let's split up and get moving. Once we're done; we'll reconvene, arm up, and get the hell out of here.

The group splits up. Team Claire (Brad, and Ben) go stage left, while Team Leon (Marvin, and Robert) go stage right.

Before Claire and Leon can leave-

Claire! LEON

Yes? CLAIRE

Be careful. LEON

You too. CLAIRE

They go their separate ways.

LIGHTS OUT.

8 SCENE 8: POLICE STATION CORRIDOR & OFFICE (BLUE/RED)

8

NOTE: To distinguish between the two different corridors, Team Leon's side of the stage will be lit with cool blue tones while Team Claire's side of the stage will be lit with warm red tones.

Leon, Marvin, and Robert enter stage right, brandishing flashlights.

Behind them is a giant window.

MARVIN
I've never seen the place this quiet before.

LEON
It's creepy.

MARVIN
Damn right.

Leon turns to Robert.

LEON
Hey, Robert. I'm uh... I'm sorry about your daughter.

ROBERT
(pauses for a beat)
Thanks, Leon.

They resume their search as LIGHTS GO OUT on their side of the stage and LIGHTS GO UP on Claire's.

Claire, Ben and Brad enter to see a COMPUTER on a DESK. Claire immediately sits in the seat and starts typing.

BRAD

Hey, I think I can find your brother's password if you-

CLAIRE

I'm in.

BRAD

Woah.

BEN

How'd you do that?

CLAIRE

Let's just say unethically.

BEN

Who knows what kind of secrets the Raccoon City Police Department is hiding?

BRAD

Take it easy, poindexter! Remember I'm one of the cops.

BEN

Yeah, but you don't really strike me as the type of person who knows what's going on anyway.

BRAD

I know I'm gonna kick your ass. How about that?

CLAIRE

I've found something!

LIGHTS OUT on Team Claire, LIGHTS UP on Team Leon.

MARVIN

Armory should be right around the corner.

LEON

And no zombies.

ROBERT

Don't jinx it.

LEON

I'm sure I-

GRARGH! A ZOMBIE crashes into Leon, and the two struggle with each other.

After a couple of beats, BLAM! Robert aims and blasts the zombie with his shotgun.

MARVIN

That was a close one!

LEON

Thanks, Robert!

ROBERT

You gotta be more careful, kid-

Zombie arms punch through the window. A pair grab Robert from behind and pull him back while the other arms wave frantically.

LEON

Robert, hold on!

LIGHTS OUT on Team Leon, LIGHTS UP on Team Claire.

CLAIRE

(typing)

It looks like Chris left this file for someone to read.

*After a couple more keypresses, a 90s PRINTER whirs to life with a rhythmic sound that acts as percussion for the next song (**These Residents are Evil! Reprise**).*

LIGHTS UP on both Team Claire and Team Leon. The printer sound is now part of the next musical number. Claire, Ben and Brad idle around, very bored.

Leon and Marvin point their guns at the zombies grabbing at Robert. Marvin fires, Leon doesn't.

MARVIN

Leon! What are you doing?!

LEON

I can't risk hitting Robert!

LEON (CONT'D)

GOT A SHOT BUT I CAN'T TAKE IT
MADE A PROMISE, NOW I BREAK IT
THEY NEED HELP AND I FORSAKE IT
FEELS LIKE I HAVE ALWAYS FAKED IT
GOD, I'VE NEVER FELT MORE FECAL
BECAUSE THESE RESIDENTS ARE EVIL

Marvin grabs Leon.

LEON (CONT'D)

GOT A SHOT BUT I CAN'T TAKE IT
MADE A PROMISE, NOW I BREAK IT
THEY NEED HELP AND I FORSAKE
IT
FEELS LIKE I HAVE ALWAYS FAKED
IT

MARVIN

LISTEN KID... I GET IT
BUT YOU CAN'T... SWEAT IT
IF YOU FEAR AND... FRET IT
YOU WILL JUST... REGRET IT

LEON (CONT'D)

HELP ME MARVIN, OH GOD, HELP ME PLEASE

MARVIN

EVERY ROOKIE AT SOME POINT WILL FREEZE

BUT NOW IS NOT THE TIME, LEON, YOU SEE
ROBERT'S OVERCOME WITH THE ZOMBIES
IF YOU HESITATE FOR WAY TOO LONG
HE'LL BE DEAD BY THE END OF THIS SONG

LEON

GOT A SHOT BUT I CAN'T TAKE IT
MADE A PROMISE, NOW I BREAK IT
THEY NEED HELP AND I FORSAKE
IT
FEELS LIKE I HAVE ALWAYS FAKED
IT

MARVIN (CONT'D)

YOU... CAN DO IT
SHRUG AND... SAY SCREW IT
GIVE IT... ALL YOU GOT
PLEASE JUST... TAKE THE SHOT

*Leon screams and fires at the zombies,
sending them in retreat. Robert catches
his breath, checking himself for any
bites.*

ROBERT

I'm okay!

MARVIN

Leon, you did it! Great job, rookie!

Leon takes a series of deep breaths as he is slowly taken over by confidence.

LEON

Yeah... I did it.
(turns to Marvin)
Thanks, Marvin.

MARVIN

LOOKS LIKE YOU MIGHT BE MY EQUAL-

Robert screams as more zombie arms burst through the window and grab him.

Leon and Marvin rush to save him, trying to pull him away, but the zombies manage to carry him through the window.

Blood sprays upwards as the sounds of Robert being devoured fill the stage. Leon wants to leap through and try to save Robert, but Marvin holds him back.

LEON

Robert! Noooo!

MARVIN

Damn it, Leon! We can't save him!

LEON

We have to try! We have to try!

MARVIN

We can't save someone if they're already dead!

Leon stops, hanging his head with grief. Marvin looks at him, unsure of what to do.

After a couple of beats, Leon speaks.

LEON

What was it that you said... before Robert... you know...

MARVIN

I said...

(singing)

LOOKS LIKE YOU MIGHT BE MY EQUAL

Leon looks up, his eyes meeting Marvin's.

LEON & MARVIN (CONT'D)

AGAINST THESE RESIDENTS OF EVIL!

LIGHTS OUT on Team Leon.

On Team Claire's side, a bunch of PAPERS pop out of the printer like toast from a toaster.

CLAIRE

Oh hey, it's done!

She scoops the pages and places them inside a MANILLA FOLDER.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

Let's head back to the others!

LIGHTS OUT for the whole stage. Claire, Brad and Ben exit stage left.

9

SCENE 9: POLICE STATION CORRIDOR (BLUE)

9

LIGHTS UP. Leon and Marvin make their way to centre stage.

Leon takes a deep breath as the music swells. Will the next song begin?

No! Marvin cups a hand over Leon's mouth, waving his gun at the techie's offstage, cutting the music off.

Leon wriggles free, turning to Marvin with a look of shock. Marvin raises a finger to his lips, silently shushing him. With his other hand, he points up to the ceiling.

THUMP! THUMP! THUMP! Leon and Marvin look up, following the sound of footsteps as they travel from one side of the ceiling to the other.

Leon places a hand over his mouth.

LEON

(stage whispers)

What the hell is that?

Marvin places a hand over his mouth.

MARVIN

(stage whispers)

I have no freaking clue.

They continue stage whispering with their hands over their mouths.

LEON

What's it doing up there?

MARVIN

No idea. All I know is that it can't see us.

LEON

Thank goodness for that.

MARVIN

As long as we don't make any sounds, we'll be all good.

LEON

Right.

MARVIN

The armory's just up ahead. Let's go.

The duo exit stage left. We hear a series of sounds akin to a suit-up montage:

- *A door being unlocked, then opened*
- *The clatter of objects*
- *Straps, clips, zips*

Eventually, Leon and Marvin return to the stage. Leon is now wearing his SWAT Vest, gloves and padding. They are still only brandishing their pistols.

(Leon and Marvin talk normally now, no longer whispering.)

LEON

Well, that was disappointing. Where were all the guns?

MARVIN

I guess it makes sense. We are in a zombie apocalypse, after all.

MARVIN (CONT'D)

Mmm hmm.

LEON

Although, doesn't that mean that Robert died for nothing?

MARVIN

It means we took a risk and it didn't work out. Nothing more, nothing less.

Leon nods, but he doesn't really look reassured.

LEON

I hope he's in a better place now, with his daughter, too.

THUMP! THUMP! THUMP! The footsteps on the ceiling return, startling Leon and Marvin. They look up.

They turn back to each other. Marvin indicates to stage right, prompting Leon to move in that direction.

Once Leon has tip-toed far enough in that direction, Marvin begins to follow suit.

CREAK! Leon and Marvin pause.

MARVIN

I hate this old ass building!

A monstrous shriek fills the stage. We hear whatever's on the ceiling dismount, landing off stage.

THE LICKER leaps onto the stage, slashing at Marvin with its giant claws, knocking him to the ground.

LEON

No! Marvin!

The Licker screeches as Leon raises his gun and empties an entire clip of his handgun into it.

*Still, the creature slowly advances as it shrugs off his bullets. Leon reloads his pistol, but ultimately holsters it
(Loathsome Licker: Leon's Lament).*

LEON (CONT'D)

ALRIGHT, LISTEN UP
YOU LOUSY LOATHESOME LITTLE LICKER
I'M SICK OF ALL THIS NEEDLESS DEATH
AND YOU JUST MADE ME SICKER
YOU GAVE ME AN IDEA I LOVE
YOU COULD SAY THAT'S THE KICKER...

Leon turns and rushes off, exiting stage right, only to return with Robert's shotgun.

LEON (CONT'D)
... I'M ABOUT TO TAKE THIS GUN
AND BLAST YOU IN THE TICKER!

KABLAM! The first shot knocks the Licker back a step.

LEON (CONT'D)
(pumps the shotgun)
TAKE YOUR TONGUE AND CLAWS AND TEETH
AND DIE A LITTLE QUICKER!

KABLAM! The second shot sends the Licker flying off stage left.

Leon lowers his gun, breathing heavily. Then, he rushes over to Marvin.

LEON (CONT'D)
MARVIN, I'M SO SORRY, THIS IS A DISASTER
IT FEELS LIKE WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE
AND I GOT US THERE FASTER

MARVIN
Leon, I swear to God-
(coughs)

LEON
Agh! Marvin, you're alive!

MARVIN
YES I AM ALIVE KID
BUT FOR HOW LONG, WHO KNOWS?
NOT GONNA SUGARCOAT IT
TONIGHT REALLY BLOWS
BUT DO ME A FAVOR
AND LOOK ME IN THE EYE
(beat)
Look me in the eye, Leon!

LEON
Yes sir!

Leon leans down.

MARVIN
DON'T BLAME YOURSELF FOR THIS
WHEN YOU GAVE IT A GOOD TRY

YOU MIGHT BE JUST A ROOKIE

BUT THE FACT IS YOU'VE GOT HEART
 YOU'RE DECENT WITH A GUN
 AND YOU'VE HAD QUITE THE START
 ROBERT AND I WON'T MAKE IT
 SOMETIMES THAT'S YOUR LOT
 BUT WHEN YOU MAKE IT OUT
 THEY MUST PROMOTE YOU ON THE SPOT

LEON

Damn it, Marvin.

*Leon leans down with a grunt, helping
 Marvin to his feet and giving him support
 over his shoulder.*

MARVIN

Leon, what the hell are you doing?

LEON

MARVIN, I OWE YOU ONE
 YOU'VE BEEN A MASSIVE HELP
 AND IF I LEAVE YOU HERE TO DIE
 I WON'T FORGIVE MYSELF

THEY'RE WAITING FOR US IN THE HALL
 I'M SURE THAT THEY CAN HELP
 SOMEONE THERE CAN PATCH YOU UP
 AND LEAVE YOU FEELING WELL

I DON'T WANT TO DIE
 BUT THE ODDS AREN'T LOOKING GREAT
 I DON'T WANT TO DIE
 BUT WE'RE NOT IN THE BEST STATE
 SO IF YOU DON'T MIND
 I'D LIKE TO SHARE THE WEIGHT
 WHO KNOWS, WE MIGHT FIND
 THAT IT'S STILL NOT TOO LATE

LEON (CONT'D)

I DON'T WANT TO DIE
 BUT THE ODDS AREN'T LOOKING
 GREAT
 I DON'T WANT TO DIE
 BUT WE'RE NOT IN THE BEST
 STATE
 SO IF YOU DON'T MIND
 I'D LIKE TO SHARE THE WEIGHT
 WHO KNOWS, WE MIGHT FIND
 THAT IT'S STILL NOT TOO LATE

MARVIN

I DON'T WANT TO DIE
 BUT MY ODDS AREN'T LOOKING
 GREAT
 I DON'T WANT TO DIE
 BUT I'M NOT IN THE BEST STATE

 NO I GUESS I DON'T MIND
 I'D LIKE TO SHARE THE WEIGHT
 AND I HOPE THAT WE MIGHT FIND
 THAT IT'S STILL NOT TOO LATE

MARVIN (CONT'D)

Alright, Leon. Lead the way.

LEON

Yes, sir.

As the song comes to an end, Leon helps Marvin limp off to stage right.

LIGHTS OUT.

10

SCENE 10: POLICE STATION CORRIDOR (RED)

10

LIGHTS UP as Claire, Ben and Brad enter the stage. They shine their flashlights around, looking for any signs of danger.

BEN

So, S.T.A.R.S. guy.

BRAD

What do you want?

BEN

You were there, right? In July, when the Spencer Mansion blew up?

BRAD

Yeah. I was.

CLAIRE

What's he talking about?

*Brad loudly clears his throat as he takes centre stage. The music for the next song begins (**Hot Night in July**).*

Before Brad can sing, though, Ben interrupts, much to his chagrin.

BEN

SPENCER
RICH GUY WITH A PLACE IN THE WOODS
PEOPLE HIKED THERE JUST 'COS THEY COULD
BUT THEN THEY ALL GO MISSING, ALL LOST FOR GOOD

NO ONE KNOWS WHY
NONE OF THE EXCUSES FLY
YET IT BARELY HITS THE STOCK PRICE
OF SPENCER'S COMPANY, THE UMBRELL-

BRAD

THERE'S ANGER EVERYWHERE
THE MAYOR'S PULLING OUT HIS HAIR
TALKS OF IMPEACHMENT IN THE AIR
HE'S BREATHING DOWN THE CHIEF'S NECK

SO ON A HOT NIGHT IN JULY
ALPHA TEAM'S DEPLOYED TO FIND OUT WHY
WE TOUCH DOWN LATER ON THAT NIGHT
WE'RE NOT PREPARED FOR WHAT'S INSIDE

CLAIRE

So, what's inside?

*The question catches Brad off guard,
causing him to awkwardly cough before
continuing the song.*

BRAD

THE MANSION
IT STOOD QUITE TALL AMONGST THE TREES
SO CLOSE, YOU CAN ALMOST HEAR THE SCREAMS
OF THE RESTLESS DEAD

THE CLOSER WE GET
THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG - A SENSE OF DREAD
THEN ZOMBIE DOGS COME FOR OUR HEADS
AND THEY KILL OUR TEAMMATES

CLAIRE

Okay. But what was inside the mansion?

BRAD

(gulps)

Inside?

CLAIRE

Yeah. Clearly you must have found something
inside the mansion, right?

BRAD

Well...

A long pause. Several beats.

BEN

He never went inside the mansion.

CLAIRE

What?

BRAD

Hey!

BEN

It's true, isn't it? You stayed outside.
That's what someone called Chicken Heart would
do.

BRAD

Shut up, man! You don't know what you're talking about!

BEN

(to Claire)

Why are we even listening to this guy? He can't tell us anything-

BRAD

FINE YOU'RE RIGHT
I WAS IN THE CHOPPER ALL THAT NIGHT
AND WHILE I SPENT THAT TIME IN FLIGHT
IT WAS HARD TO MAKE CONTACT

I DON'T KNOW
EXACTLY WHAT MY TEAMMATES SAW
I GUESS THEY WERE STILL FEELING QUITE RAW
BECAUSE I TECHNICALLY DITCHED THEM

(beat)

They didn't tell me. Nobody really tells me anything.

Ben joins Brad at centre stage. The two square up with one another, even going as far as to push each other back and forth.

BEN

6AM
THE SPENCER MANSION WENT KABOOM
THE CHIEF SAID THAT IT WAS YOUR CREW
THEY ALL WENT ROGUE, LIKE TERRORISTS

BUT YOU
YOU STILL LOOK LIKE YOU HAVE YOUR JOB
SO A THREAT? YOU'RE PROBABLY NOT
PLEASE SPARE US ALL THE ATTITUDE

Brad shoves Ben to the floor as the music picks up the tempo.

BRAD

MISTAKES
I'LL ADMIT I MADE A FEW
BUT I SUGGEST YOU GET A CLUE
BEFORE I TOSS YOU IN ANOTHER CELL

I'VE SEEN WHAT'S ON THE STREETS
MONSTERS YOU THINK OF IN YOUR SHEETS
I OUTRAN ONE THAT STOOD NINE FEET
SO SHUT YOUR MOUTH YOU LOSER

CLAIRE

Brad.

BRAD

(faster)

THE TRUTH IS
I'M NOT CHRIS REDFIELD, THAT I'LL SAY
WHEN DANGER COMES I RUN AWAY
AND THAT FACT HAUNTS ME TO THIS DAY

CLAIRE

Brad!

BRAD

(faster)

REDEMPTION
I'LL MAKE SURE IT'S MINE TONIGHT
I SWEAR I'M GONNA MAKE THIS RIGHT
I'M A PILOT BUT I WON'T TAKE FLIGHT

CLAIRE

BRAD!

The music cuts off. Claire approaches an emotional Brad and gives him a hug.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

It's okay, Brad. It's okay. I understand.

Ben gets to his feet.

BEN

Right. Screw this.

CLAIRE

What are you talking about?

BEN

If Chicken Heart's not gonna be any help, I'm going back to the office.

BRAD

What are you going to do, send the monsters a strongly worded email?

BEN

I'm gonna dig up all the information I need to bury those responsible for all of this!

Ben storms off, exiting stage left.

CLAIRE

Ben, wait!

Brad holds Claire back.

BRAD

Let him go. If he wants to waste time, let him.

CLAIRE

But he might know who's responsible for all this.

BRAD

(dismissive wave)

He's all talk. He's got no idea!

BEN (OFF STAGE)

I've been trying to tell you all night, you moron! It's the Umbrell-

He's cut off by a gross, meaty CRUNCH.

BEN (CONT'D)

What is that guy's problem?

CLAIRE

I'm sure he's just stressed. We all are. Ben! Wait up! We'll come and help you-

Ben's bloody, crushed corpse flies onto the stage, landing with a SPLAT, prompting Claire and Brad to scream.

MR.X enters from stage left, towering over Brad and Claire.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

What the hell is that thing?

Brad points a finger at it.

BRAD

I know you! There was something like you on the roof of the Spencer Mansion! Tyrant! I think it's called a Tyrant!

CLAIRE

What happened?

BRAD

We blew it up with a rocket launcher right before we escaped!

CLAIRE

And, if we don't have a rocket launcher?

BRAD

RUN!

Claire and Brad flee from Mr. X, exiting stage right. Mr. X follows, walking calmly, taking gargantuan steps.

LIGHTS OUT.

11 SCENE 11: POLICE STATION SAFE ROOM & EXTERIOR (RED/BLUE) 11

The stage is divided yet again. Stage right consists of a DESK with a TYPEWRITER on it.

Claire and Brad are crouched in front of the desk, hiding from Mr. X as he searches for them in the background.

Leon is standing on stage left behind a large GATE. Behind him is the entrance to the R.P.D. Building. Marvin is sleeping next to him, his wounds hastily dressed.

JILL (OFF STAGE)
Long night?

LEON
Yeah, you too?

JILL (OFF STAGE)
You know it. Your friend okay?

LEON
Yeah. Just resting. He's been through a lot.

JILL (OFF STAGE)
Is Brad with you, by any chance?

LEON
Brad Vickers?

JILL (OFF STAGE)
Yeah. We got separated while trying to escape the city. He said he'd head to the station. I hope he's doing alright.

LEON
Yeah, I think he is. How bad is it out there?

JILL (OFF STAGE)
I'm not gonna lie to you, kid. Real bad.

LEON
Wait, are you with S.T.A.R.S.?

JILL (OFF STAGE)

I was. Does the name Jill Valentine mean anything to you?

LEON (OFF STAGE)

Does it?! You and Chris Redfield are, like, my heroes!

JILL (OFF STAGE)

You don't think we blew up the Spencer Mansion?

LEON

Of course not! But, what did happen that night?

Meanwhile, Mr. X exits stage right, leaving Claire and Brad alone. While Brad peers over the desk for any signs of their pursuer, Claire opens the folder and reads the contents.

CHRIS (OFF STAGE)

My name is Chris Redfield, and here is my account of happened on that night in July.

*The music for the next song (**Hot Night in July, Part II**) begins.*

CHRIS (OFF STAGE) (CONT'D)

CORPSES ALL AROUND
AS SOON AS WE TOUCHED DOWN
THE MONSTERS WENT TO TOWN
AND CHASED US 'ROUND AND 'ROUND

BRAD LEFT US ALONE
HIS SPINE WAS MADE OF FOAM
WE HID IN SPENCER'S HOME
IN SURVIVAL MODE

CLAIRE

Survival mode? What does that mean?

CHRIS & JILL (OFF STAGE)

IT'S LIKE THEY SAW US COMING

CHRIS (OFF STAGE) (CONT'D)

BOOBY TRAPS

JILL (OFF STAGE)

AND PUZZLES

CHRIS (OFF STAGE)

ALL IN ONE BIG PACKAGE

JILL (OFF STAGE)
I WAS ALMOST A SANDWICH

LEON
Right.
(beat)
Wait, what?

JILL (OFF STAGE)
AS WE CLEARED EACH ROOM
STRUGGLING TO RESUME
THE PLACE WAS LIKE A TOMB
THAT NEARLY SPELLED OUR DOOM

SPIDERS, SNAKES AND SHARKS
ALL LURKING IN THE DARK
A MUTANT NOAH'S ARK
AND MORE JUST FOR US NARCS

LEON
So, where did the monsters come from?

CHRIS & JILL (OFF STAGE)
FURTHER DOWN WE GO
A LAB WAS BUILT BELOW
WHERE VIRUSES DID GROW
TO MAKE THIS HORROR SHOW

THEY CALLED THE VIRUS T
IT WAS THEIR WEAPON, SEE
TO TRY AND MAKE MONEY
BY SELLING GLOBALLY

LEON & CLAIRE
Wow. That's convoluted. So, what happened?

CHRIS (OFF STAGE)
WE HAD FOUND THE TYRANT
AN EVIL HULKING GIANT
DANGEROUS AND VIOLENT
SO WE KEPT ON FIRING

JILL (OFF STAGE)
BUT THERE WAS BETRAYAL
OUR CAPTAIN SHED HIS VEIL
HIS GOAL, HIS GREAT WHITE WHALE
WAS MAKING THE BIG SALE

LEON
Wait, the S.T.A.R.S. Alpha Team captain was a
traitor?

JILL (OFF STAGE)

Yeah. In hindsight, it shouldn't have been such a surprise. Guy wears sunglasses at night indoors.

CHRIS (OFF STAGE)

Yeah, that one's on us.

CLAIRE

Okay, but how did the Spencer Mansion blow up?

CHRIS (OFF STAGE)

TYRANT TRIED TO HURT US
KILLED THE CAP WITH PURPOSE
WE WERE GETTING NERVOUS
AS WE REACHED THE SURFACE

WE FOUGHT THROUGH THE MUCK
AND FINALLY GOT UNSTUCK
BUT ITS JUST OUR LUCK
THE BUILDING SELF-DESTRUCT-ED

JILL (OFF STAGE)

WE WERE ALMOST BURIED
WITH THIS BESTIARY
WE WERE GROWING WARY
THINGS WERE GETTING SCARY

BUT BRAD CAME TO SAVE US
WHEN HE FLEW AWAY US
GUESS HE SAVED THE DAY, BUT
HE STILL RAN AWAY, SO...

LEON

Should I tell him you're here?

JILL (OFF STAGE)

No. Tell him that I forgive him, and I'll see him when he gets out.

CHRIS & JILL (OFF STAGE) (CONT'D)

GET OUT OF THE CITY IF YOU CAN (IF YOU CAN)
STAY AWARE, YOU'LL PREVAIL
WORK TOGETHER COME UP WITH A PLAN (WITH A PLAN)
THERE'S ALWAYS BETRAYAL

WHEN YOU MAKE IT MAKE SURE YOU DO NOT STOP (DO NOT STOP)
RUN LIKE HELL
TRUST NO ONE, NOT EVEN FELLOW COPS (FELLOW COPS)
THEY MIGHT WORK FOR UMBRELL-

NEMESIS (OFF STAGE)

STAAAAAAAARS!

The voice rumbles across the stage, snatching everybody's attention. Even Marvin jolts awake, climbing to his feet.

LEON

What was that?

JILL (OFF STAGE)

You've got your monsters, I've got mine. Gotta go!

LEON

(leaps against the gate)

Wait! Working for who?! You didn't say who they might be working for!

JILL (OFF STAGE)

Sorry! I can't hear you! Good luck!

We hear Jill run away, her footsteps growing fainter, followed by the plodding thud of monstrous stomping.

NEMESIS (OFF STAGE)

(distant)

STAAAAAARS!

JILL (OFF STAGE)

(distant)

Alright asshole, you made your point!

As the battle between Jill and Nemesis fades out into silence, Claire is about to continue reading when-

BRAD

Hey, I'm sure that's a really riveting read, but it looks like the big guy is gone. We'd better get moving.

Claire pauses for a moment, only to look back down at the file.

CHRIS (OFF STAGE)

... WORK FOR THE UMBRELL-

BRAD

I'm serious, Claire. We don't know how close it is. This might be our only chance.

CLAIRE

(sighs)

You're right.

They get up and exit stage right. Marvin scrambles to his feet, slowly and painfully.

LEON

Marvin, you okay?

MARVIN

That lickie got some good licks in.

LEON

We're almost back at the lobby, okay? Just gotta hold on a little longer.

Leon helps Marvin walk by offering him his shoulder for support once again.

MARVIN

Ugh. Thanks, kiddo.

LEON

Don't mention it. We're gonna make it out of this nightmare.

LIGHTS OUT.

12

SCENE 12: POLICE STATION

12

Claire and Brad burst onto stage right while Leon and Marvin appear on stage left. Sherry, Ada and Chief Irons are nowhere to be found.

CLAIRE

Chief Irons?!

LEON

Ada?!

CLAIRE & LEON (CONT'D)

Little girl?!

Brad takes a seat next to the desk on stage right. Leon helps Marvin onto a seat on stage left. Marvin falls asleep.

Then, Leon and Claire meet in the middle.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

Where is everyone?

LEON

I got no idea!

CLAIRE
Did you find any guns?

LEON
Nope. Did you find a way out?

CLAIRE
Also no.

LEON
Where's Ben?

CLAIRE
He didn't make it. What about Robert?

LEON
Yeah. Same.

CLAIRE
Shame.

LEON
Yeah. Shame.

Exhausted, Leon and Claire sit on the desk.

LEON (CONT'D)
Well, this sucks.

BRAD
Oh no.
(Gets up and approaches the duo)
I can see it in your eyes. You're about to give up. We can't let that happen.

CLAIRE
Can you blame us?

BRAD
Come on!
(to Leon)
Where's the wide-eyed rookie who walked into this building ready for action?

LEON
He's grappling with the truth. It's not looking good, is it?

BRAD

It never looks good! Do you think it looked good when Chris and Jill were cornered by the Tyrant on top of the Spencer Mansion, just as it was about to explode?

CLAIRE

No. I guess it didn't.

LEON

But you came and saved them at the last minute.

BRAD

Yeah. I guess I did. How do you know?

LEON

I saw Jill earlier.

BRAD

You did?

LEON

(nods)

She's doing good. She wanted me to tell you that she forgives you for leaving them back at the mansion. She'll see you when you get out of the city.

Brad pauses. He has been waiting for these words for a long time.

CRASH! Zombies make their way in from either side of the stage, moaning and shuffling.

LEON (CONT'D)

Shit! They got past the barricade!

CLAIRE

We're as good as gone!

BRAD

Not yet!

The trio climb on the desk, with Brad standing triumphantly in the middle.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Here's what we're gonna do!

*With that triumphant declaration, the next song (**First Escape**) starts.*

BRAD (CONT'D)
 NOT GONNA PANIC NOT GONNA GIVE IN
 NOT GONNA LET THESE CORPSES WIN
 NOT GONNA CRY AND WE'RE NOT GONNA RUN
 NOT GONNA STOP TIL THE WAR IS WON

GONNA HOLD THE LINE, GONNA STAND OUR GROUND
 GONNA FIGHT THE HORDE, HOW DOES THAT SOUND?
 GONNA MAKE IT TO THE END, GONNA STAY ALIVE
 JUST LIKE WE DID THAT NIGHT IN JULY

BRAD (CONT'D)
 (points to Leon)
 Leon! You've got a shotgun and one hell of an
 eye. Use it to give us some cover!

LEON
 On it!

BRAD
 (points to Claire)
 Claire! Use the computer, and that big college
 brain of yours, to find the nearest way out of
 here that isn't the front door!

CLAIRE
 You got it!

*Claire jumps behind the table and starts
 madly typing at the computer. Meanwhile,
 Leon crouches down and begins firing his
 shotgun at the zombies. Each shot causes
 them to recoil in a way that serves as
 dancing.*

BRAD
 THERE IS A WAY OUT WE JUST HAVE TO FIND IT
 EVERYONE'S SCARED HERE THERE'S NO NEED TO HIDE IT
 BUT WE'VE GOT EACH OTHER AND THAT'S ALL WE NEED
 THEY THINK THEY CAN STOP US SO WE'LL MAKE 'EM BLEED

BRAD (CONT'D)	CLAIRE & LEON
THERE IS A WAY OUT WE JUST	(vocalising)
HAVE TO FIND IT	OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO
EVERYONE'S SCARED HERE THERE'S	AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA
NO NEED TO HIDE IT	OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO
BUT WE'VE GOT EACH OTHER AND	AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA
THAT'S ALL WE NEED	OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO
THEY THINK THEY CAN STOP US SO	AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA
WE'LL MAKE 'EM BLEED	

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
 I've got it!

Everyone freezes as Leon and Brad turn to Claire. She types in some commands, then the sound of an ELABORATE MECHANISM fills the stage.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

You're not going to believe this! There was a secret passageway here all along!

LEON

How convenient!

The zombies start to move again, shuffling towards the trio.

BRAD

Right! Claire, you go first. Leon and I will give you cover!

Claire disappears behind the desk, "jumping down the passageway".

BRAD (CONT'D)

Alright Leon, your turn!

LEON

Brad-

BRAD

Just go, kid! I'll be right behind you!

Leon nods, and turns to jump down, only for Marvin to spring to life with a snarl. He's now a zombie!

LEON

Marvin!

Brad and Leon turn just as Marvin bites into Brad's leg, causing him to scream out.

LEON (CONT'D)

Brad! Nooooooo!

Brad pulls Leon closer as the music comes back in. Marvin continues to gnaw on Brad's leg.

BRAD

SHUT UP LEON LISTEN TO ME I DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME
SO I'LL TRY TO BUY YOU MORE BEFORE I SUCCUMB TO THIS BITE
YOU'RE ONE HELL OF A COP IT WAS A PRIVILEGE TO MEET YOU
BUT AS I SEE YOUR EYES I HAVE THE SUDDEN URGE TO EAT YOU

ACT TWO

13 SCENE 13: ON CURTAINS

13

The Umbrella Logo is projected on the curtains as the audience takes their seats.

ANNOUNCER (OFF STAGE)

Uhhh, so this isn't a part of the show, but... well... is there a doctor in the house? I'm not feeling so good.

(beat)

Yeah. I don't really know what's happening. My skin is all red and itchy, and I'm just really hungry. I've been stealing snacks from the concession stand all night and I'm still just so...

(flinches, cries out in pain)

I just keep scratching. I've broken the skin. It's all red and blotchy and wet and... well, I keep thinking, it looks kinda... well...

(guttural growl)

Hrrrrngh. So itchy, so itchy. Skin so... skin so...

The announcer digs their teeth in and tears away at the loose flesh, audibly chewing and swallowing.

They make a satisfied sound.

ANNOUNCER (OFF STAGE) (CONT'D)

(distorted)

Itchy... tasty...

14 SCENE 14: RACCOON CITY

14

Music fades in as the CURTAINS RISE to reveal the street. The soundscape is filled with the groaning of the walking dead.

WILLIAM (OFF STAGE)

(distorted)

It was as I thought. Raccoon City has fallen, and it was only a matter of hours.

Zombies make their way onto the stage from both sides.

WILLIAM (OFF STAGE) (CONT'D)
My children fill the streets. Those that
resist will be dead come morning.

(beat)
But, there is still work to be done... people
to be found... vengeance to be taken...

MERC LEADER (OFF STAGE)
Alright, Echo Platoon! Fan out and secure the
area!

*Suddenly, gunfire bursts from stage left.
The zombies each go down one-by-one.*

*Once all the zombies lie dead on the
stage, a SQUAD OF FIVE MERCS (VARIANT A)
step onto the stage.*

The LEADER takes center stage.

MERC LEADER (CONT'D)
Hostiles eliminated! Keep this up, we'll have
the city back in no time.

MERC #2
Still no survivors, though.

MERC #3
You still holding out hope?

MERC #2
(beat)
Well...

MERC LEADER
Don't. This is a max-threat level outbreak. If
there are any survivors, and that's a pretty
massive if, they won't be out on the streets.

MERC #4
Do you think there are any at all?

MERC LEADER
It doesn't matter. Our priority is stopping
this infection from spreading beyond the city.
We can see if anybody's still alive once all
threats are neutralized.

MERC #5
(beat)
My family live in Raccoon City.

Awkward. Everyone fidgets.

MERC #5 (CONT'D)

I... uh... I hope they're okay.

MERC #3

I'm sure they are.

MERC #5

Doesn't sound like it.

MERC #3

Tell you what, let's leave it to God, may he strike me down if I'm wrong.

He stretches his arms out, as if he's welcoming the divine wrath. But, nothing happens.

MERC #3 (CONT'D)

See? Your family's fine-

PSYCH! A zombie rises from the floor and bites into the Merc's leg, causing him to cry out.

MERC LEADER

Goddamn it!

The Merc Leader whips out his pistol and blasts the zombie in the head, killing it instantly.

MERC LEADER (CONT'D)

I told you all to aim for the head!

He then shoots Merc #3 right between the eyes, killing him instantly.

MERC #4

Hey, what the!

MERC #2

Had to be done. Remember the golden rule; once you're bit, that's it.

MERC LEADER

Which is why I can only keep you safe if you do exactly what I tell you! Understood?

MERC #2, #4 & #5

Sir, yes sir!

Suddenly, a MONSTROUS ARM reaches out from stage right and snatches MERC #2, pulling him away.

Merc Leader, #4 and #5 shoot off stage, but that does nothing to dispel the horrifying sounds of Merc #2 being torn apart.

MERC LEADER

Shit!

MERC #4

Screw this! I'm out of here!

Merc #4 runs to stage left, his back to the curtain, only for the arm to reappear, this time brandishing a LARGE PIPE.

The arm brings the pipe down on Merc #4's head, knocking him to the floor.

Merc Leader rushes to the side, but just as he reaches Merc #4, their unconscious body is pulled off stage.

He and Merc #5 return to center stage, Merc Leader with his back to stage left. Both are panicking.

MERC #5

I don't wanna die!

MERC LEADER

You're not gonna die.

MERC #5

I can't believe it. We're dead. We're all dead.

MERC LEADER

We're not dead! I'll get us out of this, okay? I'll put everything I have into getting us out of here! You'll see your family. I promise. You'll see your-

Suddenly, his leg lifts into the air. There is a TENTACLE wrapped around his ankle. It goes taut, pulling him to the ground.

Merc #5 fires his gun desperately as Merc Leader is pulled off stage.

MERC LEADER (CONT'D)

NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Merc Leader is torn apart and eaten.

Eventually, Merc #5's gun stops firing, giving only impotent clicks.

He lowers the gun, looking around for any signs of immediate danger, whimpering in fear.

WILLIAM (OFF STAGE)

Tell me. Who do you work for?

MERC #5

(gulps)

Umbrella.

WILLIAM

Of course you do. You're cleaning up their mess.

MERC #5

I'm here to save people.

WILLIAM

How's that working out for you?

Merc #5 has no answer. He drops his empty gun and unsheathes a KNIFE from his vest, holding it at the ready as he steels himself.

MERC #5

You sound like you were human once. Maybe you should have a little more compassion.

WILLIAM

I was human. I had a family. Hell, I had everything. It was taken from me by men wearing the same logo that you have on your vest.

Merc #5 turns around, showing the audience that his vest bears the Umbrella logo.

A sudden growl from off stage startles him, and he rushes off stage. We hear him bump into William.

MERC #5 (OFF STAGE)

Oh god.

WILLIAM (OFF STAGE)

Now I'm something far more.

Cue disturbing sounds of terrifying body horror fuelled carnage as the LIGHTS GO OUT.

15 SCENE 15: SEWERS

15

LIGHTS UP. The stage is now a dark, musty, cavern. Claire and Leon approach centre stage with flashlights raised.

As soon as they reach centre stage, Ada and Chief Irons jump out from stage right, screaming as Irons points his gun at them.

Leon and Claire scream back, startled as they pull their guns on Irons.

Chief!	CLAIRE	Redfield!	BRIAN
Ada!	LEON	Leon!	ADA

Everybody lowers their guns.

BRIAN
I thought you were freakin' zombies! Don't sneak up on us like that!

LEON
What're you talking about? You literally snuck up on us.

CLAIRE
What happened? Where's the little girl?

ADA
She ran off! We tried to follow her and we ended up down here.

CLAIRE
How did she run off? Weren't you watching her?

ADA
We were attacked by a zombie. I'm lucky I had someone as big and strong as Chief Irons to protect me.

BRIAN
Redfield! I'm glad I ran into you. We need to talk about your brother.

LEON

We need to find a way out. We've got a fork in the road. Which way are we going?

CLAIRE

Leon, we need to talk.

*Leon nods. Ada and Irons move to stage left while Claire leads Leon to stage right as the next song begins (**Bad Vibes**).*

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

LEON I'M REALLY
GLAD THAT YOU ARE WITH ME
'COS TRUTH BE TOLD I'M GETTING MAJOR
BAD VIBES

LEON

IT MIGHT SEEM QUITE SILLY
YET I CAN'T HELP BUT AGREE
THIS WHOLE SITCH IS GIVING ME SOME
BAD VIBES

CLAIRE & LEON (CONT'D)

IT'S HARD TO FEEL NONPLUSSED
WHEN THERE'S SOMEONE HERE THAT I DON'T TRUST
THANK GOD YOU FELT IT TOO
LET'S COUNT DOWN AND THEN POINT OUT WHO
(stop singing)

Three, Two, One, Go!

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

Ada!
What?
Seriously?
Huh.

LEON (CONT'D)

The Chief!
What?
Seriously?
Huh.

LEON (CONT'D)

I KNOW THAT HE'S MY BOSS
BUT HE ACTS A CERTAIN WAY
IT'S LIKE HE DOESN'T GIVE A TOSS
JUST BAD VIBES ALL THE WAY

CLAIRE

YOU'RE SWOONING OVER ADA
BUT HER AFFECTS MAKE ME SICK
SHE'S NOT AS HELPLESS AS SHE LOOKS
HER BAD VIBES LAID ON THICK

BRIAN

(music cuts off)

Are you guys done? We need to get going!

After a second, the music cuts back in.

CLAIRE
THE CHIEF CAN HELP ME FIND OUT
WHERE MY BROTHER IS

LEON
ADA'S JUST A BYSTANDER
CIVILIAN IN THIS

CLAIRE
WE DON'T EVEN KNOW HER STORY
OR WHY SHE'S EVEN HERE

LEON
WELL WE DON'T KNOW MUCH 'BOUT THE CHIEF
NOTHING'S REALLY CLEAR

CLAIRE & LEON (CONT'D)
JUST BAD VIBES

ADA
CAN WE JUST PICK A PATH AND MOVE ON PLEASE?

CLAIRE & LEON
BAD VIBES

BRIAN
OR WE COULD ALL SIT HERE AND
ENJOY THIS SHIT-FILLED BREEZE

CLAIRE & LEON
BAD VIBES

ADA & BRIAN
I'M GETTING SICK AND TIRED OF
ALL THESE MYSTERIES

CLAIRE & LEON
BAD VIBES
NOTHING BUT BAD VIBES
BAD VIBES

Leon moves to centre stage.

LEON (CONT'D)
ALRIGHT
I'VE GOT AN IDEA
YOU GO WITH THE CHIEF
I'LL GO WITH ADA

WE'LL SCOUT AHEAD
FOR ABOUT TEN MINUTES

THEN WE'LL RECONVENE BACK HERE
AND THE NEXT STEP WILL BE CLEAR

CLAIRE & LEON (CONT'D)

BAD VIBES
BE CAREFUL OUT THERE
PLEASE JUST WATCH YOUR BACK
BAD VIBES
FROM ALL OF THE SHADOWS WHO KNOWS
WHERE'S THE NEXT ATTACK

BAD VIBES
KEEP AN EYE ON THEM
DON'T LET THEM COAST OR SAIL
BAD VIBES
BECAUSE AS WE KNOW
THERE'S ALWAYS A BETRAYAL
BAD VIBES

The song ends. After a pause, Leon turns to Ada and Brian.

LEON (CONT'D)

That settles it.

BRIAN

Claire and I will go right. You and Ada go left. Ten minutes. Don't take too long or we'll leave without you.

Leon grimaces at Brian.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

You got a problem with that, rookie?

LEON

No.

BRIAN

No, what?

LEON

No sir.

Brian grunts as he leads Claire off stage from stage right. Leon stands in place.

ADA

Something wrong, Leon?

LEON

No. Just bad vibes.

*Leon leads Ada off stage from stage left.
LIGHTS OUT.*

16 SCENE 16: SEWER (RED)

16

*A Dead Mercenary (VARIANT B) lies face
down on stage left.*

*Claire and Brian enter, surveying their
surroundings.*

CLAIRE

So, Chief. What can you tell me?

BRIAN

Huh?

CLAIRE

About my brother. You said you wanted to talk.

BRIAN

Oh yeah, I did. Well...

*Claire crouches near the dead body,
examining it closely.*

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Do you talk to your brother much, Claire?

CLAIRE

We did, yeah. Up until a couple of months ago.

BRIAN

So you really have no idea what's going on
with him?

CLAIRE

Well, yeah. I thought that was pretty clear.

(turns back to the soldier)

Wait. Is that the logo for the Umbrella
Corporation?

BRIAN

I don't know. Is it?

CLAIRE

Why the hell would a soldier have the logo for
a pharmaceutical company on their body armor?

BRIAN

Another question to add to the pile.

Claire opens her mouth, but Brian cuts her off.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

We're not doing the song.

*The music for the next song "**Too Many Questions (Reprise)**" begins, much to Brian's chagrin.*

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Oh come on!

CLAIRE

(stands up)

I'VE GOT QUESTIONS!
YOU'VE GOT QUESTIONS!
WE'VE GOT QUESTIONS!
SO MANY QUESTIONS!
HOW MANY QUESTIONS?
TOO MANY QUESTIONS!
ALL THOSE QUESTIONS!
ENOUGH WITH THE QUESTIONS!

BRIAN

DID CHRIS EVER TALK ABOUT ME?
DID HE TELL YOU WHO I AM?

CLAIRE

HE SAID YOU WERE AN ASSHOLE
AND YOUR RANK WAS BUT A SHAM

BRIAN

I NEVER LIKED YOUR BROTHER, CLAIRE
HE WAS A MAVERICK AND A ROGUE
BUT PUT HIS LIFE UP ON THE LINE
THE MAN WOULD NEVER CHOKE

THAT SAID HE MIGHT HAVE LOST HIS MIND
THAT MANSION REALLY CHANGED HIM
BOTH CHRIS AND HIS TEAM CAME BACK THE NEXT DAY
RANTING AND RAVING DERANGED SHIT

MONSTERS AND CREATURES AND ZOMBIES OH MY!
CONSPIRACY, VIRUS, A WEAPON, GOD WHY?
THEY BLEW UP THE MANSION GOOD LORD THAT'S A CRIME
HE'S PROBABLY IN EUROPE TO AVOID DOING TIME

CLAIRE
 I'VE GOT QUESTIONS!
 YOU'VE GOT QUESTIONS!
 WE'VE GOT QUESTIONS!
 SO MANY QUESTIONS!
 HOW MANY QUESTIONS?
 TOO MANY QUESTIONS!
 ALL THOSE QUESTIONS!
 ENOUGH WITH THE QUESTIONS!

BRIAN (CONT'D)
 YOU'VE GOT QUESTIONS
 I'VE GOT NO QUESTIONS
 WHO NEEDS QUESTIONS?
 SCREW THE QUESTIONS
 NO MORE QUESTIONS
 WE'RE DONE WITH THE QUESTIONS
 ALL YOUR QUESTIONS
 ENOUGH WITH THE QUESTIONS!

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! Thunderous footsteps interrupt the song. Claire and Brian turn stage left as MR. X enters, facing them.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
 You!

BRIAN
 Who the hell is this?

CLAIRE
 Someone Brad knew. I think Chris would know him too.

BRIAN
 Oh yeah?

CLAIRE
 Yeah. Brad said we should run if we see this guy.

BRIAN
 Yet you're not running.

CLAIRE
 I've spent all night searching for answers. Something tells me they're close. I can't turn back now.

Claire and Brian fire their guns at Mr. X. At first, the bullets seem to deter him, as he flinches with each shot.

Then, the team stops to reload. That's when Mr. X goes into a crouch and charges at them.

They dodge its attack. Its momentum carries it off stage as the duo ready their weapons.

BRIAN
 OKAY
 I ADMIT IT

CHRIS MIGHT HAVE BEEN RIGHT AT THAT MINUTE
I DON'T KNOW HOW ELSE YOU COULD SPIN IT
A BIOWEAPON IN OUR VICINIT-TY!

*Mr. X returns, his hat missing and his
bullet-hole draped coat dangling at his
side. He is naked from the waste up,
revealing his mutated body (and exposed
heart).*

BRIAN (CONT'D)

WE
NEED
MORE THAN CONVENTIONAL WEAPONS
WE HAVE A MATTER OF SECONDS, SO
FEEL FREE WHENEVER TO STEP IN

CLAIRE

(looking at the dead body)

I have an idea!

*As Brian struggles with Mr. X, Claire
lunges towards the dead body and searches
it.*

BRIAN

I SAID
FEEL FREE WHENEVER TO STEP IN

*She finds an INCENDIARY GRENADE and holds
it up for the audience, scrambling to her
feet.*

CLAIRE

Yes!

*She pulls the pin, marches over to Mr. X
and hands it to him.*

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

This is for you!

He holds it in confusion.

*Before he can respond, Claire points her
gun at his heart and fires, sending him
recoiling offstage.*

*BOOM! A burst of light offstage signals
the grenade's explosion. Claire and Brian
flinch as the ablaze Mr. X trudges back
on stage, waving his arms at them.*

Eventually, he collapses, finally dead.

BRIAN
(transfixed on Mr. X's corpse)
Y'know, Claire, you remind me a lot of your brother.

CLAIRE
Yeah? How's that?

BRIAN
You're both fucking nuts.

LIGHTS OUT.

17 SCENE 17: SEWERS (BLUE)

17

LIGHTS UP to reveal Leon and Ada as they trudge through the disgusting sewer. On one side of the stage is a SICKLY NEON GREEN WEB SAC.

LEON
Shit. I think we've hit a dead end.

ADA
You sure? I don't think so.

LEON
(indicates offstage)
What do you mean? There's nothing but solid wall.

ADA
Keep in mind that we got here in the first place by walking through what you thought was solid floor.

LEON
Yeah, I guess.

But then he has a realization and turns to Ada.

LEON (CONT'D)
Wait a second, how did you and the Chief get down here in the first place?

ADA
(grins sheepishly)
The Chief led the way. I guess he knows this place really well. That makes sense. He is the Chief of Police, after all.

Leon stares at her a bit longer, not sure whether he buys her excuse or not. As he does, the next song slowly fades in
(Rocking in Raccoon City (Reprise)).

ADA (CONT'D)

I THINK WE'RE GETTING OFF ON THE WRONG FOOT
AND I'M NOT TOO PROUD TO ADMIT IT

LEON

NO HARD FEELINGS ON THIS LONG-ASS NIGHT
IF THERE WERE SOME HAY I WOULD HIT IT

ADA

THE CIRCUMSTANCES AREN'T WORTH SINGING AND DANCING
BUT THEY DON'T HAVE TO BRING US DOWN

LEON

AT LEAST WE CAN SEE WE'RE IN GOOD COMPANY
EVEN IN THE SEWAGE OF THIS TOWN

ADA

OH LEON

LEON

OH ADA

ADA & LEON (CONT'D)

WE'RE ON EACH OTHER'S RADAR
JUST ROCKING IN RACCOON CITY

LEON (CONT'D)

ONCE ALL THIS IS PLAYED

ADA

LET'S GO ON A DATE?

ADA & LEON (CONT'D)

AFTER ROCKING IN RACCOON CITY

ADA (CONT'D)

I would like that very much.

LEON

Me too.

Leon laughs.

ADA

What's so funny?

LEON

Well...

(singing)

IT'S FUNNY THAT THIS SHOULD HAPPEN NOW
 THIS MORNING I WAS SICK FROM ALL THE DRINKS THAT I DOWNED
 I WAS TOASTING A BREAKUP FROM THE NIGHT BEFORE
 WHEN THE GIRL OF MY DREAMS LEFT MY HEART ON THE FLOOR

ADA

WELL MY LAST RELATIONSHIP ENDED IN JULY
 WITH A MAN NAMED JOHN WHO WAS A STAND UP GUY

ADA & LEON (CONT'D)

BUT THINGS HAVE A FUNNY WAY OF WORKING OUT
 IN FACT THAT'S KINDA WHAT LIFE'S ALL ABOUT

LEON (CONT'D)

I KNOW THAT WE'LL MAKE IT

ADA

THEN WE'LL GO SHAKE IT

ADA & LEON (CONT'D)

AFTER ROCKING IN RACCOON CITY

ADA (CONT'D)

I HOPE YOU'RE NOT FLAKY

LEON

IN MY HEART THERE'S A QUAKE

ADA & LEON (CONT'D)

AND WE'RE ROCKING IN RACCOON CITY
 WE'RE JUST ROCKING IN RACCOON CITY
 WE'RE JUST ROCKING IN RACCOON CITY

LEON (CONT'D)

(looks off stage, eyes widen
 in terror)

IS THAT A CROC IN RACCOON CITY?

*Ada turns to see the GIANT MUTANT
 ALLIGATOR as it slithers towards them,
 jaws snapping.*

*Leon leaps in front of her, shielding her
 as the Alligator gets closer.*

LEON (CONT'D)

RAZOR SHARP CLAWS
 POWERFUL JAWS
 EAGER TO PULL US IN A DEADLY ROLL
 IT'S NOT ENOUGH THAT HUMANS TEAR EACH OTHER APART
 NATURE ALSO PAYS A TOLL

*Leon fires his shotgun at the snapping
 creature, but it barely flinches.*

LEON (CONT'D)

IMPERVIOUS HIDE
UNBREAKABLE STRIDE
HOW CAN I ARREST THIS GATOR ON METH?
PROBABLY CAN'T BUT THAT'S OKAY
I'LL FIGHT 'TIL MY LAST BREATH

As he sings, Ada looks up, noticing something.

ADA

Leon.

LEON

I'LL PROTECT YOU THE WAY I COULDN'T THE OTHERS

ADA

Leon!

LEON

A SALUTE TO ALL OUR FALLEN BROTHERS

ADA

Oh, forget it.

Ada whips a pistol from her thigh holster and fires up into the ceiling.

We hear the bullet ricochet off metal, only for a GAS CANISTER to fall on the stage in front of them with a CLANG!

The alligator launches itself forward, glomming its mouth onto the canister and dragging it back.

Ada points her gun forward and fires. We hear the explosion inside the alligator, muffled by its innards.

The alligator opens its mouth to reveal plumes of smoke and dribbling puddles of blood.

It then slinks off stage, leaving Leon and Ada.

Leon turns to Ada.

LEON

Ada... what was that?

ADA

(beat)

I THINK WE'RE GETTING OFF ON THE WRONG FOOT
AND I'M NOT TOO PROUD TO ADMIT IT
I GOT A GUN FROM OUR FRIEND, THE CHIEF
AND A BIT OF TRAINING ON SHOOTING WITH IT

*Leon stays quiet as the music continues,
collecting his thoughts.*

ADA (CONT'D)

I'M SORRY IF YOUR EGO'S HURT
BECAUSE I'M NOT AS BIG AS A MESS AS YOU THOUGHT
DON'T BLAME ME BECAUSE YOU ASSUMED
THAT I'M JUST A DAMSEL WHO IS DISTRAUGHT

LEON

YOU'RE RIGHT, YOU'RE RIGHT
YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT
IN HINDSIGHT
IT'S BEEN A HELL OF A NIGHT

ADA

I UNDERSTAND
BELIEVE ME MY MAN
I WANT THIS NIGHT TO END
BUT WHAT HORRORS ARE LEFT

LEON

(clears throat)

I'M SORRY

ADA

YOU'RE FORGIVEN

ADA & LEON (CONT'D)

THAT'S HOPEFULLY A GIVEN

*Leon is suddenly drawn to the web sac on
the other edge of the stage.*

ADA (CONT'D)

WHILE WE'RE ROCKING IN RACCOON CITY

*Her voice drifts as Leon approaches the
sac, crouching down and examining it.*

LEON

I think I see something here.

ADA

What do you mean?

Leon rips the sac apart with his gloved hands, recoiling at the rancid smell.

LEON

Oomph. If the suspense doesn't kill me, that smell probably will.

ADA

What are you doing?

Leon fishes out a VIAL and holds it aloft on center stage. It glows a BRIGHT FLUORESCENT NEON GREEN.

LEON

I wonder if the alligator was guarding this. Maybe some small part of it recognised this as important.

He reads the label on the vial.

LEON (CONT'D)

"G-virus." What the hell is that?

ADA

(approaching)

Can I see?

He pulls away as she reaches for him, eyes wide with realisation.

LEON

Wait a minute! Jill mentioned something about a virus... the T-Virus! Their weapon!

ADA

What are you talking about?

LEON

If this is the new version of the T-Virus, then it could be what caused all of this.

Leon places the virus sample into one of his pouches, much to Ada's consternation.

LEON (CONT'D)

I need to hang on to this.

ADA

You sure it's safe, just putting that in your pocket?

LEON

It's my responsibility to protect this thing. We need to get it to some kind of scientist -- someone who can fix this -- maybe even find a cure!

ADA

Can you... can you even cure this?

LEON

I don't know. All I know is that we have to try.

LIGHTS OUT. Leon and Ada leave the stage.

18 SCENE 18: NEST (RED)/SEWERS (BLUE)

18

LIGHTS UP on stage right to reveal Claire standing in shock and awe.

Her half of the stage has become the polar opposite of the sewers - brightly lit, sterile walls with futuristic tech.

The Umbrella Corporation logo is emblazoned on the wall behind her.

ANNOUNCER (OFF STAGE)

(digital voice)

Halt! Identify yourself!

CLAIRE

Uhh. My name is Claire. Claire Redfield.

ANNOUNCER (OFF STAGE)

Welcome, Claire Redfield! Please feel free to ask me any questions.

CLAIRE

Any questions?

ANNOUNCER (OFF STAGE)

Of course! We want to make your experience at NEST as frictionless as possible.

CLAIRE

NEST?

ANNOUNCER (OFF STAGE)

Nosology, Experiments, Sub-Terranea! We are an important subsidiary of the Umbrella Corporation.

LEON

(beat)

Brad didn't.

JILL (OFF STAGE)

(beat)

That's unfortunate.

LEON

But, I promise you, he died a hero.

JILL (OFF STAGE)

I'd expect nothing less.

Leon holds up the G Virus sample, showing it to Jill.

LEON

Hey, we found this! I think it's a new virus.
It's called G.

JILL (OFF STAGE)

Oh no. It's just like Chris feared.

LIGHTS OUT on stage left. LIGHTS UP on stage right. As Brian looks around the stage in the background, Claire stands in the foreground.

BRIAN

Jesus Christ, it's a freakin' maze in here.

As he continues to search, Claire takes another look at the file.

CHRIS (OFF STAGE)

I couldn't believe it. A large corporation putting profits before the safety of people? A pharmaceutical company at that?

Claire scrunches her face. This was something she definitely could have seen coming.

CHRIS (OFF STAGE) (CONT'D)

The T-virus was invented by Umbrella scientists as the ultimate combination of biological and ecological warfare. You drop a vial into any environment, and it will find ways to spread through anything - plants, animals, people - turning them into mindless beasts that live only to consume and spread.

BRIAN

Hey! Are you gonna help me find the way out of here, or are you just going to leave me to do all the work?

Claire lowers the file with a groan.

LIGHTS OUT on stage right. LIGHTS UP on stage left. Leon looks down at the vial in his hand.

JILL (OFF STAGE)

The day after the Mansion Incident, the Chief called us terrorists - said we blew it up. As soon as Alpha Team was disbanded, Chris went to Europe. He told everyone it was for a vacation, but we knew.

LEON

Knew what?

JILL (OFF STAGE)

He was investigating Umbrella. Weeks later, he got in contact with me. He'd heard rumblings, there was a new virus being created; stronger, harder to contain. He thought it was in their headquarters in Paris. Looks like it was right under our nose the whole time.

LEON

Just rocking in Raccoon City.

JILL (OFF STAGE)

Exactly.

(beat)

Wait a second. Leon, you said we found this. Who else is down there with you?

LEON

Right now? Just a civilian.

JILL (OFF STAGE)

Why was she at the Police Station?

LEON

(thinks about it)

I don't know.

JILL (OFF STAGE)

(groans)

Leon, rookie mistake! Never assume someone in this game is 'just a civilian'. You're holding infinite money and power in your hands.

LEON

She was good with a gun.

JILL (OFF STAGE)

Be careful. Don't get fooled like we did-

NEMESIS (OFF STAGE)

STAAAAAAAAAAAAAARS!

JILL (OFF STAGE)

Oh, son of a bitch! Later, Leon!

She runs off, followed by the Nemesis' thunderous footsteps. Leon stares pensively into space, only for a distant explosion from Nemesis' rocket launcher to rattle him back to reality.

LEON

(looking)

Shit! Good luck, Jill.

LIGHTS OUT on stage left. LIGHTS UP on stage right. Claire is alone on the stage.

She looks over her shoulder for any signs of Brian. When none present themselves, she reads the rest of the file.

CHRIS (OFF STAGE)

And I know this is hard to believe, but I have reason to believe that the police are completely corrupt.

CLAIRE

No shit.

CHRIS (OFF STAGE)

It's hard to know who exactly to trust, but you definitely can't trust Chief Irons. He has one hell of a past - almost every crime you can imagine - all covered up by Umbrella. He's on their payroll. Hell, he's practically their star employee.

(beat)

He knew about our Captain. He knew about the mansion. He knows everything, and he'll do anything to keep that knowledge from getting out. Be careful.

CLAIRE

Oh shit.

CHRIS (OFF STAGE)

Oh, and one last thing. Once this is over,
please find my sister. Tell her that I'm okay,
and I'll see her as soon as I can.

CLAIRE

(reading)

I miss her more than anything. But, I have to
make sure that, before we meet again, I can
give her a world free from this absolute
madness.

(looks up)

I miss you too, bro.

19 SCENE 19: NEST (RED)/SEWERS (BLUE)

19

LIGHTS UP on stage left. Leon enters.

*Suddenly, an ARM HOLDING A GUN pokes out
from each side of the stage, pointing at
them.*

BRIAN (OFF STAGE)

Alright, hands up!

ADA (OFF STAGE)

Alright, hands up!

*Brian approaches Claire with a gun
raised, Ada does the same to Leon. Leon
and Claire back away until they are back-
to-back, as though they're in the same
room.*

*The music for the next song begins (**The
Evils of Man**).*

CLAIRE

Chief!

LEON

Ada!

BRIAN

Looks like you figured me out.

ADA

Looks like you figured me
out.

CLAIRE

I can't believe I trusted you!

LEON

I can't believe I trusted
you!

BRIAN

Sorry. It's nothing personal.
It's just business.

ADA

Sorry. It's nothing personal.
It's just business.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

I NEED YOU OUT OF THE WAY
YOU AND YOUR BROTHER ARE JUST LIKE EACH OTHER
THEY SAY CRIME DOESN'T PAY

BUT I DISAGREE 'COS IT'S WORKED WELL FOR ME

UMBRELLA'S GOT AN ITCH
THEY NEED TO SEE THEIR PRECIOUS G
I CAN SCRATCH THEIR BACK
AND THEN THEY'LL REWARD ME HANDSOMELY

ADA

NOT IF I CAN GET TO IT FIRST
THAT'S MY GOAL IT'S WHY I'M DOWN IN THIS HOLE
UMBRELLA'S LINED THEIR POCKETS
BUT THEIR COMPETITOR'S GAVE ME A BETTER PAYDAY

SORRY LEON I WON'T SPLIT THE BILL
BUT THAT WON'T MATTER IF I MAKE YOUR BRAINS SPLATTER
SO HAND THAT G TO ME
THE TRUTH IS I LIKE YOU SO DON'T MAKE ME STRIKE YOU

CLAIRE & LEON

HOW DID WE NOT SEE IT COMING
THE PLACE WHERE THE BLOOD'S ALL RUNNING
KILL THE MONSTERS
SURE YOU CAN
BUT THERE'LL ALWAYS BE THE EVILS OF MAN

DOESN'T MATTER WHERE WE GO
NO SAFETY IN LIGHT NOR SHADOW
SURVIVE THE NIGHT
OF COURSE WE CAN
BUT THERE'LL ALWAYS BE THE EVILS OF MAN

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

So, what's the plan, Chief? You said it
yourself. This place is a maze. You won't find
the virus on your own.

BRIAN

That's the best part. I don't need to.

(singing)

THE THING ABOUT A VIRUS
IT LIES IN A SUBJECT IT TRIES TO INFECT
LIKE THAT LITTLE GIRL, SHE'S NOT A ZOMBIE
BUT UMBRELLA TOLD ME THAT SHE'S AN INFECTEE

CLAIRE

Oh no!

BRIAN

NOW SHE'S PROBABLY SCARED
DOWN HERE IN THE DARK WHERE HER CHANCES ARE STARK
I'LL SIMPLY CALL OUT HER NAME
THEN I'LL FIND HER WITH EASE SHE'LL TRUST THE POLICE

ADA

IT DOESN'T MATTER WHERE YOU GO
WHO YOU HAND THAT TO THE EVIL THEY'LL DO
SO SAVE US BOTH SOME TIME
GIVE ME THE VIAL IT'LL BE WORTH YOUR WHILE

LEON

Oh yeah? You're going to give a bioweapon to a
shady corporation? What'll you do if they turn
it on you?

ADA

I'VE BEEN AT THIS FOR YEARS
WITH MY KIND OF SKILL THERE'S NOTHING I CAN'T KILL
SO LET THEM COME FOR ME
AS LONG AS I'M PAID LET THEM THINK I'M PLAYED

WHO ELSE GETS THE VIRUS FROM YOU?
THE GOVERNMENT? HAH PLEASE DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH
YOU THINK THEY'LL JUST STOW IT AWAY?
YOU THINK THEY WON'T USE IT? OF COURSE THEY'LL ABUSE IT

ADA & BRIAN (CONT'D)

HUMAN LIFE IS JUST
A COMMODITY THAT WE DEAL IN DAILY
CAN'T FIX THIS CITY
SINCE 1881 THAT'S HOW THINGS ARE DONE

CLAIRE & LEON

IT MAKES SENSE IN THE END
PEOPLE LIKE YOU HAVE PEOPLE TO SPEND
I WAS JUST A PAWN
IN YOUR LITTLE PLAN
I DIDN'T ACCOUNT FOR THE EVILS OF MAN

BUT IT WON'T END WITH MY DEATH
STOP WATCHING YOUR BACK AND YOU'LL HAVE YOUR LAST BREATH
THERE'LL ALWAYS BE SOMEONE
TO MAKE THE NEXT STAND
AND FIGHT AGAINST THE EVILS OF MAN

*As Claire holds the final note, Leon's
eyes widen as he spots something in the
distance over Ada's shoulder.*

LEON (CONT'D)

Ada, look out!

ADA

Oh please. That's the oldest trick in the-

*BLAM! Ada is shot from off stage. Brian
turns away from Claire.*

BRIAN

Did you hear that?

*Before Claire can get the jump on him,
Brian turns back to face her.*

BRIAN (CONT'D)

(points gun at her)

Oh no you don't.

*Ada cradles her bleeding torso as she
limps over to a nearby wall.*

*Anette enters the stage, pointing her gun
at Leon.*

LEON

Can everyone stop pointing guns at me?

ANNETTE

That depends. Are you giving me the G-virus sample?

LEON

What do you want to do with it?

ANNETTE

We have to get it back to my lab so I can destroy it safely before William finds us.

LEON

Works for me.

*He steps forward, handing Annette the
vial. As he does this, Ada lunges off
stage.*

LEON (CONT'D)

See, Ada? This is how you-

(turns to find her gone)

Oh. Shit.

(turns back to Annette)

Wait a minute, who's William?

ANNETTE

You didn't see my husband on the way here?

LEON

I haven't seen anyone around here.

(beat)

Besides you, of course.

Annette goes pensive for a beat.

BRIAN

(calls out)

Little girl! Are you down here?! I've come to rescue you! Come to me and we'll get out of here! We'll be safe and sound!

CLAIRE

You're disgusting.

BRIAN

I'll even help you find your parents!

GRAAAAAAAAARGH! A deep monstrous roar bellows from off stage, followed by the relentless clanging of stomping footsteps.

Brian turns around.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Oh shit.

A clawed arm bursts through Brian's torso, causing him to cry out in pain and fear.

Leon and Annette turn, hearing this noise as Brian's pulled off stage. We hear the sound of him being torn apart.

Suddenly William steps on stage in Brian's place. We see how corrupted he is by the G-virus, sporting an engorged arm with a gigantic blinking eyeball on its shoulder among other smaller mutations.

LEON

What the hell is that noise?

ANNETTE

That's him.

LEON

What?

Claire lets out a terrified scream.

LEON (CONT'D)

Claire!

ANNETTE

That's William!

William swipes his giant arm at Claire. She rolls underneath it, dodging the attack and fleeing stage right.

This causes William to let out a deafening roar. He stomps after her.

As his footsteps get fainter in the distance, Annette grabs Leon's sleeve.

ANNETTE (CONT'D)

He's back in the lab! We need to move!

She pulls Leon off stage.

LIGHTS OUT.

20

SCENE 20: NEST - LABORATORY

20

LIGHTS UP. Sherry is sitting on centre stage. She's surrounded by LAB EQUIPMENT.

Claire rushes in from stage right. Annette leads Leon on stage from stage left.

They meet at the centre. Annette crouches down and showers her daughter with affection while Leon and Claire converse.

CLAIRE

Leon!

LEON

Claire! It's so good to see you.

CLAIRE

It's good to see you!

They look at each others' sides.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

No Ada.

LEON

No Chief.

They reservedly nod with a sigh.

CLAIRE

Always a betrayal.

LEON

You said it.

Claire turns to Sherry. Leon follows her gaze.

LEON (CONT'D)

Hey! It's the girl from the station-

SHERRY

Sherry. My name's Sherry.

CLAIRE

Why didn't you tell us earlier?

SHERRY

(shrugs)

Mom told me never to talk to strangers.

CLAIRE

Why didn't you tell us you were infected?

LEON

Infected?

ANNETTE

(gets up)

She's not infected.

(turns to the duo)

She was, but we cured her.

(to Claire)

How did you know?

CLAIRE

The Police Chief told me.

ANNETTE

Of course he was in on it too.

LEON

Wait. You said there's a cure for this?

ANNETTE

There was. We were just about to make more, when... well...

LEON

What happened?

Annette procures a small remote from her lab coat pocket and hands it to Leon.

ANNETTE

Press this button, but only when Sherry and I have left the room.

Leon nods. Annette leads Sherry off stage. Leon and Claire follow them, standing at the edge of the stage.

Claire and Leon turn to each other. They take a deep breath as Leon presses the button.

The stage is filled with VCR STATIC. After a couple of beats, a human William and Annette march from stage left.

ANNETTE (CONT'D)

Don't you think you've gone too far?

WILLIAM

I don't have a choice, Annette! Umbrella want results.

ANNETTE

You've seen what the G-virus can do! We can't let them have it.

William shushes her, before leaning in and whispering.

WILLIAM

Do you think I don't know that? Do you think I enjoyed injecting our only vaccine into my only child? It doesn't matter, Annette. The second Umbrella gets even the slightest indication – a mere whiff that we're having second thoughts – we're as good as dead! You, me, and Sherry too!

They exasperatedly wander the stage.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

Annette, go check on her. Make sure she hasn't relapsed. Take her home and tuck her in. Tell her I love her, and I'm sorry.

ANNETTE

What'll you do?

WILLIAM

I don't know. Maybe I'll see if I can synthesize more of the vaccine.

ANNETTE

William, can't we just spend tonight with our daughter?

WILLIAM

Not until I know I've done everything in my power to keep you safe.

Annette opens her mouth to protest, but ultimately decides to leave.

William approaches a small case and opens it, revealing the G-virus sample. He holds it up to the audience.

MASKED MERC LEADER (OFF STAGE)

Doctor Birkin!

William turns as a squad of mercenaries (VARIANT B) enter stage right, all masked and carrying sub machine guns.

MASKED MERC LEADER (CONT'D)

Hand over the G-virus and come along with us. Quietly.

WILLIAM

So you can kill me anyway? I don't think so.

MASKED MERC LEADER

I won't ask again.

WILLIAM

This is my life's work! I'm not giving it to anybody!

MASKED MERC LEADER

Last warning!

WILLIAM

Especially not the psychos at Umbrella-

He turns to run, only for the stage lights to start FLASHING in a strobe effect timed to the sub machine gun fire that blasts him apart.

LIGHTS OUT as the theatre fills with the hum of a VCR where the tape has run out.

LIGHTS UP. Claire and Leon stand in somber silence. Annette joins them as the next song begins (What William Wants).

ANNETTE

THAT CREATURE'S NOT MY WILLIAM
HIS VEINS FILLED WITH G
HE SLAUGHTERED THOSE UMBRELLA MERCS
WITH SADISM AND GLEE

OF COURSE THIS NEW MUTATED MAN
CARES NOT FOR SAFETY IN THE LAB
HE SPREAD THE VIRUS THROUGH THE SEWERS
AND ALL ACROSS THE LAND

LEON

WHAT DOES HE WANT?
IT CAN'T JUST BE FEEDING
OTHERWISE WHY STAY?

THERE MUST BE SOMETHING
ELSE HE'S NEEDING
AND WE'RE STANDING IN HIS WAY

CLAIRE

Sherry!

Annette and Leon turn to Claire.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

He wants Sherry.

ANNETTE

(beat)

That makes sense.

(singing)

THANKS TO OUR VACCINE, SHE'S
IMMUNE AND INNOCULATED
IF WILLIAM CAN CONSUME HER
THE VIRUS WILL BE MUTATED

ONCE THAT HAPPENS THE CHANCE
FOR A CURE IS DECIMATED
HE CAN FEED AND INFECT ALL HE WANTS
AND G WILL BE
COMPLETELY
AND GLOBALLY
SATURATED

CLAIRE

WE CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN
WE KNOW WHAT TO DO
GET SHERRY TO SAFETY
AND YOU CAN COME TOO

LEON

WE'LL CALL FOR THE RIGHT HELP
AS SOON AS WE CAN

SOMEONE LIKE CLAIRE'S BROTHER
ONE HELL OF A MAN

CLAIRE
SO ANNETTE LEAD THE WAY
LET'S GET INTO GEAR

EVERYONE
WILLIAM HAD HIS REVENGE
BUT IT ENDS HERE

THAT'S RIGHT
WILLIAM HAD HIS REVENGE
BUT IT ENDS HERE

WILLIAM'S HAD HIS REVENGE
BUT IT ALL ENDS HERE

As the music ends, LIGHTS OUT.

21 SCENE 21: NEST - TRAIN DEPOT

21

*Leon, Claire, Annette and Sherry emerge
on a platform in front of a TRAIN
CARRIAGE with an open door.*

ANNETTE
It's almost dawn. We don't have much time.

LEON
What happens at dawn?

ANNETTE
What do you think?

*She mimes an explosion. Leon's eyes widen
with shock.*

LEON
No way. They can't!

ANNETTE
They have to. The longer they wait, the higher
the chance the virus will escape the county.

LEON
What about survivors?

ANNETTE
Honestly? You're looking at them.

Leon soberly hangs his head.

CLAIRE

Will this get us far enough?

ANNETTE

We'll be walking distance from Stone Ville, so probably.

CLAIRE

Probably.

They're about to climb inside when-

WILLIAM (OFF STAGE)

SHEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEERRYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYY!

SHERRY

Daddy?!

ANNETTE

Oh no.

William bounds onto the stage, having mutated further into G - Stage 2. All semblance of his once human self has disappeared, leaving only a monster in its wake.

ANNETTE (CONT'D)

Get inside! All of you!

LEON

Absolutely not!

Leon fires his gun at William, only causing the advancing creature to slightly flinch.

Annette grabs Leon by the collar.

ANNETTE

Listen.

(singing)

THE NEXT FEW SECONDS COULD NOT BE MORE CRITICAL
AT DAWN EVERYTHING GETS APOCALYPTICAL
SO GET INSIDE THE TRAIN AND GET IT MOVING ON THE TRACK

LEON

WHAT ABOUT YOU?

ANNETTE

I HAVE TO HOLD MY HUSBAND BACK

*Leon, Claire and Sherry gather in the entrance to the train carriage while Annette approaches William. The opening notes for the next song play (**Hold My Husband Back**).*

ANNETTE (CONT'D)

I SHOULD'VE HELD HIM BACK
WHEN THIS PROJECT FIRST STARTED
I SHOULD'VE HELD HIM BACK
AT EACH SIGN OF SUCCESS
I SHOULD'VE HELD HIM BACK
WHEN HE RAISED THE DEPARTED
I SHOULD'VE DONE IT WHEN
UMBRELLA WERE FIRST IMPRESSED

THE SIGNS WERE THERE
AND I DIDN'T ACT
NOW'S THE TIME
I FINALLY HOLD MY HUSBAND BACK

William roars at his wife, but she stands defiant.

He swings one of his giant arms, ready to kill Annette, only to stop when-

SHERRY

Leave my Mom alone!

Sherry pushes her way past Leon and Claire and stands by her mother's side.

CLAIRE

Sherry, get back here!

SHERRY

No!

(singing)

THIS THING IS NOT MY DAD
BUT IT WILL HAVE TO DO
BECAUSE I'VE GOT SOME PROBLEMS
WITH MY DAD TOO

THE BIRTHDAYS MISSED
BECAUSE HE WAS WORKING
THE GOODNIGHT KISSES
THAT HE NEVER GAVE

THE FATHER-DAUGHTER MOMENTS
THAT I'LL NEVER HAVE
BECAUSE HIS STUPID WORK
SENT THE WORLD TO ITS GRAVE

ANNETTE

THE SIGNS WERE THERE
AND I DIDN'T ACT
BUT NOW'S THE TIME
I FINALLY HOLD MY HUSBAND BACK

William looks down at his daughter. Is he going to kill her? We don't know.

Suddenly, Claire fires her gun at him, causing him to step back and growl in frustration.

Claire rushes from the train and joins Annette and Sherry.

CLAIRE

I KNOW NO FAMILY IS PERFECT

ANNETTE

OH GOD NO FAMILY'S PERFECT

CLAIRE

THERE'S A BIT OF DISTANCE
AND COMMUNICATION'S BLOWN

ANNETTE

I'VE LET THIS DARKNESS FESTER
MY GOD HOW MUCH ITS GROWN

CLAIRE

YOU'RE CRAZY IF YOU THINK
WE'LL LET YOU FACE THIS ON YOUR OWN
(over her shoulder)
Come on, Leon!

LEON

(nods)

On it!

Leon and Claire fire their guns at William, distracting him.

Annette looks between her monstrous husband and the heroes keeping him at bay. She wants to help, but what can she do?

She pulls the G-virus vial from her lab coat pocket. Can she do it? Will it work, or will it damn them even more?

ANNETTE

(groans)

Screw it.

She loads the vial into a syringe and lunges forward, jamming it into William.

He cries out, writhing in agony as the stage fills with the horrific squelching and cracking of his body.

He falls to one knee. His attack has ceased.

LEON

Holy shit. Is it over?

ANNETTE

Absolutely not.

(singing)

HIS BODY'S JUST ADJUSTING
TO THE ADDED VIRAL STRAIN
HE'LL BE BACK IN ANY MINUTE

SHERRY

SO CAN WE PLEASE GET ON THE TRAIN?

Annette, Leon and Claire turn to Sherry.

ANNETTE

She's right. Let's move-

William stirs, snarling as he impales Annette with one of his claws, causing her to wail in pain.

SHERRY

MOM!

Leon and Claire turn to face Annette, about to ready their guns, when-

ANNETTE

I swear to God, if you two don't turn around, get on that train and get my daughter the hell out of here, I will kill you both myself!

She screams as William's arm pushes further through her body.

ANNETTE (CONT'D)

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? GO!

She continues to scream as Leon and Claire race to the train's entrance.

CLAIRE

I'll get this thing running!

As she rushes off stage, Leon holds the horrified Sherry close, covering her eyes.

LEON

Come on, kid. You don't want to see this.

Sherry hesitates, but ultimately allows Leon to lead her away as the train's door slides shut.

LIGHTS OUT.

22

SCENE 22: TRAIN CARRIAGE

22

While the stage is dark, we hear the train's mechanisms stir to life. Eventually, the sound of the train barreling down the track rattles the theatre.

Once the set is ready, the stage lights flicker on with that tinny fluorescent hum.

Leon, Sherry and Claire sit on a bench, absent-mindedly staring into space.

Projected on the wall behind them is the wall of the train, and the world outside, zooming past in shafts of light.

SHERRY

MY BODY IS SO TIRED
I WANT NOTHING MORE THAN SLEEP
YET I DON'T THINK I CAN CLOSE MY EYES AGAIN

CLAIRE

THE HORRORS
CARVED INTO MY BRAIN
LIKE THE DARK DAMP WALLS OF SOME PRIMORDIAL CAVE

LEON

CAN'T THINK
NOT UNTIL WE'RE OUT
AS WE REACH THE HOME STRETCH OF OUR LAST ESCAPE

CLAIRE & LEON (CONT'D)

LAST ESCAPE
IN TIME WE'LL NO LONGER HAVE TO RUN
THE LIGHT AT THE END DRAWS NEAR
THIS TUNNEL MIGHT NOT LOOK IT BUT IT'S ALMOST DONE

SHERRY

ALMOST DONE

*Sherry stands up from the bench, moving to centre stage as the music for the next song (**Last Escape**) begins.*

SHERRY (CONT'D)

BUT WHAT WILL WE SEE
WHEN WE REACH THE OTHER SIDE
WHAT WILL THE WORLD BE
AFTER A NIGHT LIKE TONIGHT

I'M NOT SURE I WANT TO KNOW
I'M NOT READY TO KNOW

Leon gets up, joining Sherry.

LEON

None of us are ready.

(singing)

NOONE IN THEIR RIGHT MIND COULD PREDICT TONIGHT
NOBODY CAN GUESS WHAT'S ON THE OTHER SIDE
BUT WE HAVE TO FACE IT HEAD ON
EVEN IF IT'S ARMAGEDDON

(beat)

We owe it to everyone we've lost.

Sherry reflects on that. After a beat, she turns to Leon.

SHERRY

Yeah, but...

(the)

I miss my Mom. I want my Daddy-

BAM! The lights flicker and strobe as Leon, Sherry and Claire are knocked over.

Then, LIGHTS OUT as the train continues to speed down the tracks.

LEON

Is everyone okay?

CLAIRE

Yeah! Sherry, hold on to me!

SHERRY

What's going on?!

LEON

Whatever it is, it hasn't derailed the train.
Gotta count our lucky stars.

CLAIRE

I'm gonna assume the brace position in case
the next impact isn't so friendly. I suggest
you do it too.

LEON

What?

CLAIRE

I said-

*KABLAM! Sensory overload as the train
wall tears away to reveal G - Stage 3, a
gigantic, colorful, shrieking, swirling
mass of teeth and tentacles, dotted with
strange inhuman limbs and organic tissue.*

LEON

PLEASE TELL ME THAT'S NOT SHERRY'S DAD.

CLAIRE

I'M PRETTY SURE THAT'S SHERRY'S DAD.

SHERRY

WORSE. IT'S MOM TOO.

*Tentacles worm in from both sides of the
stage, blocking the exits. Our heroes
need to face this thing head on.*

LEON

OUR LAST ESCAPE CONTINUES
AND IT JUST GOT COMPLICATED
I WANT TO KEEP A BRAVE FACE
BUT THIS SEEMS ILL-FATED

OF COURSE WE GOT SO FAR
JUST TO DIE IN THE END

CLAIRE

SNAP OUT OF IT LEON
WE HAVE SHERRY TO PROTECT

SHERRY

(wailing)

OH GOD! DADDY! MOMMY! WHAT DID THEY DO TO
YOU?!

Leon steels himself. Claire's right. He has work to do.

LEON

NOT GONNA PANIC NOT GONNA GIVE IN
NOT GONNA LET THIS CREATURE WIN
NOT GONNA LET SURVIVAL GO
NOT GONNA STAY WHEN IT STARTS TO BLOW

BUT THIS THING IS IMPERVIOUS TO FIREPOWER
BULLET SPRAY AS EFFECTIVE AS A LIGHT SHOWER
GOTTA BE A SOLUTION RIGHT ON THIS TRAIN
SOMETHING THAT CAN HELP US TO DESTROY ITS BRAIN

CLAIRE

THIS MONSTER'S APPENDAGES HAVE EXITS COVERED
ITS GARGANTUAN BODY HAS THE VEHICLE SMOTHERED
IF YOU HAVE AN IDEA THEN GO FOR YOUR LIFE

LEON

(unsheathes his knife)

I'LL HAVE TO HACK AWAY AT IT WITH THIS KNIFE!

CLAIRE

Are you crazy?!

LEON

We don't have a choice!

Claire holds on to Sherry as she and Leon approach the tentacles writhing from stage left.

Leon slices at the tentacles, causing some to retreat.

LEON (CONT'D)

It's working! I think we can make it to the next carriage.

Suddenly, his arm is pulled behind the stage curtain.

LEON (CONT'D)

Claire! Help!

He struggles against the tentacles, but his other limbs are pulled until he himself is yanked off stage, screaming.

CLAIRE

Leon! No!

She tries to follow, but she and Sherry are blocked by the tentacles.

Claire leads Sherry to the centre of the stage and holds her close.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

SHERRY I HAVE A PLAN YOU'RE GONNA HATE
PLEASE DON'T WORRY I'M SO SORRY IT'S NOT GREAT
HOPEFULLY I'LL KEEP THIS MONSTER OCCUPIED
WHILE YOU COMPLETE THIS JOURNEY TO THE COUNTRYSIDE

SHERRY

Claire?

Claire unsheathes her own SWITCHBLADE.

CLAIRE

I'll make sure to aim for the eyes.

SHERRY

Claire!

CLAIRE

When you get out of here, find Chris Redfield.
Promise me you'll do that, okay?

SHERRY

CLAIRE!

Sherry pulls Claire to the floor as a ROCKET zooms in from the side, slamming into William with a spectacular explosion.

His tentacles retreat from the sides of the stage as a gigantic hole forms in his infected body.

Leon triumphantly re-enters the stage, carrying a MOTHERFUCKING ROCKET LAUNCHER.

LEON

(as he reloads the
motherfucking rocket
launcher)

I PROMISED I WOULD NOT GIVE UP
I'D KEEP CLAIRE SAFE
AND CROSS MY HEART
I'LL DO THAT AND I'LL MAKE DAMN SURE
THAT ALL THE BAD GUYS PAY

Leon crouches down, aims the rocket launcher and fires it at William.

On impact, the stage is lit up by the most spectacular explosion we can afford. Several sections of William's malformed body burst apart into sickening chunks.

After a beat, what's left of William falls away as the train continues to speed toward its destination.

Claire and Sherry slowly get up until both are standing.

CLAIRE

(beat, re: the rocket launcher)

I'm not even gonna ask.

(to Sherry)

Let's go find a carriage that doesn't have a hole in it, okay?

Sherry nods. Claire turns to Leon.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

You coming?

LEON

Gimme a minute.

Claire leads Sherry off stage as Leon slumps the rocket launcher off his shoulder and onto the floor.

He then pulls out a NOTE from his pocket and starts reading it.

ADA (OFF STAGE)

Leon, if you're reading this, I just want you to know that I'm sorry. I mean it when I say it was just business. I hope this rocket launcher squares things between us. You look like you're going to need it.

LEON

Thanks Ada.

He scrunches the note up and tosses it aside.

LEON (CONT'D)

I guess.

He exits the stage, joining Claire and Sherry.

LIGHTS OUT.

23 SCENE 23: RACCOON CITY

23

LIGHTS UP to reveal a Raccoon City that has become overrun with the zombies, who wander the stage in a stupor.

Joining them are the mutilated walking corpses of Brad, Brian, Robert and Marvin.

The zombies start to dance together, but it's awkward and slow. We're not talking Thriller here.

Before the audience can't take anymore, the zombies are distracted by a sailing missile that catches their attention. They look up, their gaze shifting from one side of the stage to the other.

LIGHTS OUT.

24 SCENE 24: FIELD

24

LIGHTS UP. The stage is now barren, save for the small RACCOON CITY SKYLINE in the distance.

Leon, Claire and Sherry enter the stage.

LEON

My first night just ended and I already need a vacation.

CLAIRE

I gotta find Chris.

LEON

Right. Let's go to Europe.
(to Sherry)
You wanna come?

SHERRY

(dazed)
Okay.

LEON

Great. Where do we start? I've heard Spain's good this time of year.

CLAIRE

Maybe France? Paris has the second largest Umbrella headquarters in the world.

We hear a whistling as a NUCLEAR MISSILE sails down onto the distant city.

LEON

I guess it's soon to be number one.

KABOOOOOOM! The skyline erupts in a mushroom cloud that hangs ominously in the air.

LEON (CONT'D)

Y'know, it'd be almost beautiful if it wasn't signifying the deaths of thousands of people.

CLAIRE

Umbrella's probably working on their cover story right now. All of their PR Teams are working overtime to figure out who else they can blame for this.

LEON

Just like they did with the mansion, right? They called your brother a terrorist.

*The opening notes for the final song begin (**Just Begun**).*

CLAIRE

They aren't counting on people like us who know what actually happened.

LEON

They think this will all go away.

CLAIRE

We won't let it.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

ALL GONE IN A FLASH
ALL REDUCED TO ASH
AT LEAST I GUESS THE STOCK MARKET WON'T CRASH

THAT BOMB DID NOT KILL ANYONE
THAT WASN'T ALREADY DEAD
THE CORPORATE SUITS CAN REST WITH EASE
THEY'LL GET THEIR DAILY BREAD

BUT THEY DON'T KNOW WE MADE IT
OR THAT WE ARE NOT DONE
THE BATTLE MIGHT BE OVER
BUT THE WAR HAS JUST BEGUN

LEON

JUST LIKE YOU I'M SEEING RED
I'LL FIGHT FOR THE MEMORY OF THE DEAD
THEY DON'T HAVE A HOPE THEY DON'T HAVE A PRAYER
I'LL MAKE UMBRELLA WISH WE DIED DOWN THERE

THEY DON'T KNOW WE MADE IT
AND THIS IS JUST ROUND ONE
RETRIBUTION'S COMING
AND IT'S ONLY JUST BEGUN

SHERRY

THEY TOOK EVERYTHING FROM ME
MY LIFE MY HOME MY FAMILY
I BEG YOU AND I PLEAD
DON'T LET UMBRELLA GET OFF SCOT FREE

CLAIRE & LEON

THEY DON'T KNOW WE MADE IT
THEY STILL THINK THEY'VE WON
WE'LL TAKE THE FIGHT STRAIGHT TO THEM
OUR WORK HAS JUST BEGUN

UMBRELLA'S DAYS ARE NUMBERED
SOON THEY'LL BE OUTGUNNED..

*We hold on the last musical note as the
sound of a HELICOPTER hovers above the
stage, prompting everyone to look up.*

HELICOPTER PILOT (OFF STAGE)

On behalf of the United States Government, we
order you to get on your knees and put your
hands behind your head!

The trio obey the order.

HELICOPTER PILOT (CONT'D)

You will now be detained! Do not move!

LEON

(turns to the audience)

... IT LOOKS LIKE ALL OUR PROBLEMS
HAVE ONLY JUST BEGUN

LIGHTS OUT. CURTAINS CLOSE.

END OF SHOW