

Stool Pigeon Pete Cast List

2 Male, 3 Female, Extras M/F

CHARLIE VALENTI (M) emcee for the club

GLORIA GRAY (F) server at the club; she's just trying to stay ahead of the coppers.

COCO CHATSEY (F) server at the club, uses twice as many words as she needs to in life.

MONETTE MARSEAU (F) maître d' of the club; likes to keep the important guests happy.

PETE FINK (M) he sure asks a lot of questions. Must be able to sing and ham it up on stage.

EXTRAS (M/F) hostesses, servers, and goons to protect Mugsy.

Sample Pages

*(Stage lights up about half. **BAND begins the show with 1-2 songs** to signal the servers to seat the rest of the guests. After the second song ends, lights fully up on the stage. Enter CHARLIE.)*

CHARLIE: *(To BAND.)* That sounds good, everyone. *(Looks around the audience.)* We'll start the show as soon as Mugsy and his friends arrive.

(Enter COCO and GLORIA.)

COCO: The Mugsy Morello is coming here tonight?

CHARLIE: Yeah, and he's bringin' his friends. This is gonna be a great night.

GLORIA: Uh, Charlie, we got a problem.

CHARLIE: What problem?

GLORIA: Well, we was outside takin' a break when Coco caught some chatter. They was talking about the club here.

COCO: You see, these two palookas were having a fracas just around the corner. One looked like too much sausage in not enough casing. The other was in a seersucker suit that fit him like a potato sack and --

CHARLIE: Spit it out, Coco.

COCO: Well, Mr. Potato Sack was doing all the talkin', like he had a beef about somethin'. Like Oscar Meyer stole his buns.

GLORIA: Just tell him what you heard.

COCO: Well, you gotta understand it was hard to hear everything. And it's hard to tune in when you're trying not to look like you're twisting the dials. And --

GLORIA: *(To CHARLIE.)* We got a canary coming tonight. And he's gonna sing!

CHARLIE: What?

GLORIA: A stool pigeon is gonna sneak in tonight. We think he's working for the G-men.

COCO: He's gonna wait for us to serve the booze, and then he's gonna sing to the cops.

GLORIA: What are we gonna do?

CHARLIE: Well, for starters, don't serve any booze until we figure out who's the stoolie.

GLORIA: But we got a big shipment of booze coming any minute! How am I supposed to stash it?

CHARLIE: Sneak it in somehow. Just don't let anyone see what you've got.

COCO: *(Looking around the audience.)* So, how do we figure out who's the stool pigeon?

CHARLIE: Well, he's got to know the password to get in.

GLORIA: Or he could be a she.

COCO: Yeah. A fella or an Ella.

CHARLIE: And if that person knows the password, someone else is in on it, too.

GLORIA: *(Gasps.)* You mean someone on the inside?

CHARLIE: Maybe. I don't trust nobody right now. Someone's gotta lotta nerve. *(Looks out into the audience.)* Hey, Mugsy's arrived. I didn't see him come in. We gotta get the show started. You gals stay sharp. Let me know if you see anything suspicious.

GLORIA: You got it, boss.

(GLORIA and COCO start to exit.)

CHARLIE: And don't say nothin' to nobody. We don't know who we can trust.

COCO: *(Looks around the audience.)* Let's go, Gloria. *(GLORIA and COCO exit.)*

CHARLIE: *(To audience.)* Welcome, ladies and gents, to the Bee's Knees! We've got a full evening of entertainment for you tonight. First up, we've got music from the [insert band name]. They're starting us off with [insert title of song].

*(CHARLIE leads the audience in applause and exits. **BAND** plays song 1.)*

ROUND 1

(At the end of the song, GLORIA enters carrying a cardboard box that reads, in letters large enough for the audience to read, "MAYONNAISE. DEFINITELY MAYONNAISE. NO BOOZE IN HERE." As she tries to figure out where to hide the box, PETE enters.)

PETE: Hey, what's in the box?

GLORIA: *(Nervously.)* Who's askin'?

PETE: Pete Fink. And you are ...?

GLORIA: Busy.

PETE: I see that. Can I help you with that box?

GLORIA: I got it.

PETE: What's in the box?

GLORIA: *(Hefts box up so that PETE can read it clearly.)* Can't you read? It's ketchup.

PETE: The box says, "Mayonnaise."

GLORIA: It's both. We blend them for our special sauce.

PETE: Why do you need that much ketchup and mayonnaise?

GLORIA: We got a special on escargot tonight.

PETE: *(Long pause. Shrugs.)* That makes sense. *(PETE exits.)*

COCO: *(Enters.)* Gloria! Charlie wants you to make some sandwiches in the kitchen.

GLORIA: *(Holds up box.)* What am I supposed to do with this?

COCO: *(Shrugs.)* Hold the mayo?

GLORIA: I'll be right with ya.

(COCO exits. GLORIA finds a place behind the drums to stash the box then exits. Lights up on the audience. MONETTE makes her way to Mugsy's table. SEE PRODUCTION NOTES.)

MONETTE: Ca alors! Monsieur Mugsy! I did not see you come in. Who seated you? Which shiftless hostess did not seat you with the pomp and circumstance in which you are accustomed? I assure you, this shall be addressed. *(Addresses the rest of the audience.)* Mesdames et Messieurs! May I introduce to you the famous Mugsy Morello and his wife Mookie. And their guests: Marty and Mandy Malone, Monkey and Mimi Maples, and ... *(Looks at the last couple.)* I don't believe I know who you are.

PETE: *(Enters with a stool and stands near the table.)* That's Bob and Gertrude Smith.

MONETTE: And you are?

PETE: I'm Pete Fink.

MONETTE: Can I ... get you a seat, Mr. Fink?

PETE: No, I prefer a stool. *(To the table.)* May I join you? *(He doesn't wait for an answer but squeezes in and sits on his stool.)*

MONETTE: This is tres irregular. I will have to summon the manager. Charles? Charles!

CHARLIE: *(Enters.)* What is it, Money baby?

MONETTE: I've told you a thousand times, my name is Monette. There are people at this table who are not regulars.

CHARLIE: *(To MUGSY.)* Well, I recognize you, Mr. Morello, but I haven't met all of your friends here.

MONETTE: You know Mugsy and Mookie. *(Points out each couple.)* And zis is Marty and Mandy, Monkey and Mimi, and *(Beat.)* Bob and Gertrude.

CHARLIE: Who's not the regulars?

MONETTE: *(Stares at CHARLIE.)* Um, Bob and Gertrude.

CHARLIE: *(Jerks thumb toward PETE.)* And who's this egg?

PETE: I'm Pete Fink.

CHARLIE: You're right, Money. This is "irregular." Just as a formality, I'll have to ask you folks to give me the password again. *(Turns quickly to BOB.)* We'll start with you, Bob. What's the password? *(Don't give him time to answer.)* What's the problem, Bob? Cat got your tongue? How about your wife, if that's who she really is. Do you know the password, doll?

PETE: *(Interrupts before Gertrude can answer.)* Hey, stop it with the third degree, already. You pouncing on them like that probably drove the password clean outta their minds. Isn't that right, Bob? *(Don't give him time to answer.)* No, don't answer, Bob. I can tell your brain is still scrambled. *(To CHARLIE.)* I mean, everybody knows the password is "Buzz." It's an open secret.

MONETTE: I told you we needed a better password.

CHARLIE: I know.

MONETTE: Your password should be at least twelve characters long.

CHARLIE: I know.

MONETTE: And include at least one number.

CHARLIE: I know.

MONETTE: And an upper case --

CHARLIE: All right already! *(To BOB and GERTRUDE.)* But I've got my eyes on you. *(To the audience.)* A round of bathtub gin-- *(Looks suspiciously at Bob and Gertrude)* ger ale for everyone! Let's have some music!

*(CHARLIE and MONETTE exit. **BAND plays song 2.** Lights up half on the audience. **SERVERS bring drinks and appetizers to the tables.** During this time, PETE takes his stool and exits.)*