

**IT'S ALWAYS SUNNY IN PHILADELPHIA**

“The Nightman Cometh”

by

Charlie Day, Glenn Howerton, and Rob McElhenney

Adapted for the stage by Niko Ramos and Zoey Richart

Cast of Characters*THE GANG:*

CHARLIE KELLY(M/F/A): 32 years old; runs Paddy's Pub; Loudmouth, spontaneous, childlike

DENNIS REYNOLDS(M/F/A): 30 years old; bartender at Paddy's Pub; sociopath, flat, horny

RONALD "MAC" MCDONALD: (M/F/A): 35 years old; bouncer at Paddy's Pub; attention seeker, Tough exterior but a softer interior, also childlike

DEANDRA "SWEET DEE" REYNOLDS(M/F/A): 33 years old; bartender at Paddy's Pub; Pretty, excessive, serves as a human punching bag

FRANK REYNOLDS(M/F/A): 55 years old; helps run Paddy's Pub; Father to Dennis and Dee; Insane, mischievous, not-all-there

*THE OTHER CHARACTERS:*

ARTEMIS(M/F/A): 36 years old; Charlie's stage manager; Serious, laid-back, witty

THE WAITRESS(M/F/A): 30 years old; a waitress being stalked by Charlie; always annoyed, hotheaded, and sweet when Charlie's not around

Time

Southern Philadelphia, Pennsylvania; Late 2008

Settings

COLD OPEN: Paddy's Pub (a Friday, 7:15 pm)

SCENE 1: A local theater (Saturday morning, 9:30 am)

SCENE 2: The streets of Philly (the same day, around 2:00 pm)

SCENE 3: The theater (Sunday night, 7:30 pm)

Quick Synopsis

The Gang gets a sweet surprise when Charlie runs in, saying he wrote a musical based on a song he wrote. When they start to rehearse it and attempt to put it on, they run into more problems than one might expect.

\*NOTES\*

- **Bolded** names indicate the character is singing.
- When a song starts, *Italics* indicate the person is speaking dialogue.
- When "The Nightman Cometh" begins, the characters' names will switch to the characters of "The Nightman Cometh".
  - If they are to break mid-musical, the name will switch back.

**COLD OPEN**

*CURTAIN OPENS on Paddy's Pub and most of The Gang. SWEET DEE is at the bar while DENNIS AND MAC are playing a game of pool. After a moment, CHARLIE enters excitedly with a bunch of papers, mumbling a pitchy tune.*

**CHARLIE**

COME ONE, COME ALL, TO A BEAUTIFUL SHOW! IT'S  
GONNA BE AWESOME... AND OTHER STUFF! DE DE DE  
DE DE, DA DA DA DA... SOME OTHER MUSICAL STUFF!

*The Gang looks at CHARLIE as he starts to recollect himself. After a moment, MAC breaks the silence.*

MAC

(Genuinely curious)

Whatcha' doing, buddy?

CHARLIE

I wrote a musical!

*The following 3 lines are said spontaneously and almost overlap each other.*

MAC

Huh?

DENNIS

You did what?

SWEET DEE

Why? Why would you do that?

CHARLIE

Uh, just to write a musical. Does there have to be a reason? I don't think so.

SWEET DEE

Yeah, there does. Nobody writes a musical for no reason, it doesn't make sense.

CHARLIE

Okay, well this guy did it, so there you go.

(Chuckling)

DENNIS

Who's the mark?

CHARLIE

What? No. No, there's no mark guys. I wrote a musical, it's pretty damn good, okay? I want to put it on.

MAC

What's your angle?

CHARLE

I don't have an angle.

SWEET DEE

Yeah, whose face are we shoving this in?

CHARLIE

You don't shove a musical in someone's face. What are you talking about?

MAC

But who versus? Who are we doing it versus?

CHARLIE

Oh my God, are you guys going to make this about this? I mean, look, I just wrote a musical to write a musical, okay? I don't have an ulterior motive here! I'm not trying to screw anyone or gain anything out of it. And you know what? If you guys don't want any part of it, I can always find other people to play your parts.

MAC

Woah, woah, woah!

DENNIS

Woah, hang on man. Hang on. We're just trying to wrap our heads around this.

MAC

Yeah. I mean, there's no reason to give away our parts, okay?

SWEET DEE

Yeah no, we'll do it. What's it called?

CHARLIE

(With pride)

"The Nightman Cometh."

**END OF COLD OPEN**

SCENE ONE

*CURTAIN OPENS on the stage of a local theater. SWEET DEE, DENNIS, MAC, and FRANK are sitting down with their scripts while CHARLIE and ARTEMIS are standing.*

CHARLIE

Okay, gather around please everybody. I feel the magic! Do you feel the magic? Here we go! Now, you all know Artemis.

*ARTEMIS waves to them, and they all slightly wave back.*

CHARLIE (CONT.)

Artemis was kind enough to find for us this fine local theater! So, round of applause for Artemis.

*They all exchange small claps to ARTEMIS.*

CHARLIE (CONT.)

She also transcribed my work into a format you might consider a bit more legible.

SWEET DEE

Or literate. She added words to it.

CHARLIE

Yeah right. No more interruptions now Dee. Thank you, please

DENNIS

(Raising his hand)

Charlie, I got a question for you. Who's playing this lead boy?

CHARLIE

That's going to be Mac.

DENNIS

What?

MAC

Oh, yeah! Lead, of course!

DENNIS

Wait, who's playing the Dayman?

CHARLIE

Well, the lead boy becomes the Dayman when he defeats the Nightman. So, it's also Mac.

MAC

(Excited)

Two parts? Oh yeah!

DENNIS

(Interrupting)

Wait, that's B.S. bro!

CHARLIE

The Nightman's a better role.

DENNIS

(Whiny)

He gets to play two roles? I mean come on...

CHARLIE

It's the same person...

FRANK

(interrupting CHARLIE)

Charlie, who's playing the troll guy?

CHARLIE

You're going to play the troll guy!

FRANK

I'm the troll guy.

CHARLIE

Who else would be the troll?

FRANK

Oh, I like that.

CHARLIE

All right, good.

FRANK

Can I do it naked?

CHARLIE

(Taken aback)

Absolutely not. Why would you want to be naked?

FRANK

Because in the '70s, everybody did theater naked. Everybody got laid all the time.

CHARLIE

All right, well, this is not the '70s. You're going to do theater with your clothes on, please.

SWEET DEE

Charlie, what the hell is this play about? I'm a princess who lives in a coffee shop?

CHARLIE

No, you work in a coffee shop. You don't live in a coffee shop. Read closer.

SWEET DEE

Well, why am I in love with a little boy?

CHARLIE

You're in love with a young man.

SWEET DEE

(Showing paper)

You wrote "boy."

CHARLIE

Well, alright. Man, boy, it's a metaphor.

SWEET DEE

Well, the audience is going to think I'm a child predator.

MAC

I've changed my mind, I'm playing the Nightman. Oh, yeah!

DENNIS

Why would you want to play the Nightman?

MAC

The Nightman's badass, dude! He has the eyes of a cat and he does karate across the stage.

CHARLIE

(Looking at his script)

Where are you getting that from?! Karate?!

MAC

No, I made that up, man.

DENNIS

This is great! That frees up the lead boy role and the Dayman role. I can play both of those.

CHARLIE

No, I don't want you guys switching roles. That's not how it works.

MAC

Hey Frank, you got a guy that does cat eyes?

FRANK

(On the phone)

I'm already on it.

CHARLIE

All right, or the love of God. You know what? Let's just get started.

*SWEET DEE and DENNIS head center of the stage while CHARLIE and ARTEMIS stand to the side. MAC exits to practice his karate moves while FRANK is on the phone.*

CHARLIE

Okay, you guys ready?

SWEET DEE

Yeah.

DENNIS

Ready.

*CHARLIE counts off and a track plays.*

**SWEET DEE**  
TINY BOY,  
LITTLE BOY,  
BABY BOY,  
I NEED YOU!  
TINY BOY,  
LITTLE BOY,  
I WANT TO  
TOUCH YOU  
BOY!

**DENNIS**  
AH!  
OOH!  
AH!  
OOH!  
IF YOU ONLY  
KNEW-

*SWEET DEE cuts the song short.*

SWEET DEE (CONT.)

Okay, hold on a second. Charlie?

CHARLIE

Yes?

SWEET DEE

Are you Goddamn kidding me?

CHARLIE

What?

SWEET DEE

(Showing script)

“Tiny boy, little boy, baby boy?”

CHARLIE

Yes.

SWEET DEE

You’re wanting me to say that I want to make love to a little, baby, tiny boy.

CHARLIE

But I have explained this to you, Dee. I’m talking about the spirit of this man... is like a little boy. It’s a metaphor.

SWEET DEE

You keep using that word, but I’m not convinced you know what it means. And also, I’m *not* making out with Dennis later, ‘cause it says we’re supposed to at the end of the song, and that’s not going to happen.

DENNIS

Yeah, I’m not sure if I’m comfortable with that either bro. I mean, we’re siblings.

CHARLIE

(Starting to get annoyed)

Well, this is why I didn’t think you should be playing the boy, okay? I don’t want you guys kissing either.

ARTEMIS

What if it’s just a sexually charged embrace?

CHARLIE

Okay, Artemis, please don’t talk to the talent.

*ARTEMIS steps off to the side while CHARLIE thinks for a moment.*

CHARLIE (CONT.)

You know what? Um... alright, screw this. If no one likes the song, I’m going to cut the song.

SWEET DEE

Thank you.

DENNIS

Woah, no, no, no, no, don’t cut the song man. I like the song. Dee, apologize to Charlie.

SWEET DEE

I'm not going to do that. He wants me to bang this baby, and I don't feel comfortable.

ARTEMIS

(To CHARLIE)

I think it's a bad idea to cut the song.

CHARLIE

Thank you, Artemis. Thank you very much. All right, could you just give me a second with... with the talent here?

*ARTEMIS steps off to the side.*

CHARLIE (CONT.)

Thank you. Uh, Dennis, could you take a five?

DENNIS

Well, I just want the song man.

CHARLIE

Well, I'd like for you to take a five.

DENNIS

Five... five minutes?

CHARLIE

Can we have a five now, please? Can you have a five over there?

*DENNIS hesitates for a moment.*

CHARLIE (CONT.)

Will you take a five, Dennis?! Take a five, please!!

*DENNIS sits down and CHARLIE moves over to SWEET DEE very slowly.*

CHARLIE (CONT.)

Okay, Dee, the song is history

SWEET DEE

Thank you, Charlie. I appreciate that, 'cause I was uncomfortable.

CHARLIE

Yeah, I'll bet.

SWEET DEE

What are we going to sing instead? Like, what should I sing?

CHARLIE

Uh, what's on the back there?

SWEET DEE

(looking at backside)

It's the same song.

CHARLIE

And what's on the very back page?

SWEET DEE

(Flipping to the back)

Nothing.

CHARLIE

Then that's what you'll be singing.

SWEET DEE

(Upset)

Charlie, this is my big song. Everybody else has a big song, I deserve to have one. Don't screw me like this Charlie, come on!

CHARLIE

Don't screw you?! Oh, I'm sorry Dee. Uh, let me try and remember something. Let's see...was it... did Dee write a musical and come to Charlie with it? No! Charlie wrote a musical and came to Dee with it, and the Gang. and the Gang likes to screw it up and make it about themselves and take it away from Charlie and ruin his hopes and dreams! So let me tell you something, Dee; Let me break down a scenario for you. I could cut the song, okay, because *I* wrote it. I could have Artemis do the song, okay, because *you* did not write it. Or, I could strap on a wig and I could do the song myself. So, you tell me, little Miss All That, what do you want to do... song or no song?!

*SWEET DEE is cowering under CHARLIE for a beat until she finally gets out one word.*

SWEET DEE

Song.

CHARLIE

Song?

SWEET DEE

Yeah, song.

CHARLIE

You want to sing a song.

SWEET DEE

Yeah, I never wasn't going to sing the song.

*MAC then re-enters and takes a seat, going over the script.*

CHARLIE

You were excited about singing a song, and now you want to sing the song?

SWEET DEE

Yeah, I would like to do it.

CHARLIE

So back on your podium, you go. Thank you.

*CHARLIE looks at DENNIS, who is now stress eating some food.*

CHARLIE (CONT.)

Dennis, what are you doing?

DENNIS

I'm eating because I'm very uncomfortable.

CHARLIE

Well, you guys are making... can you just get over here please, and can we finish this rehearsal?

DENNIS

Well, it was really loud and...

CHARLIE

Don't start!

DENNIS

That wasn't five minutes.

CHARLIE

*Gesturing over his head*

Okay, you know what. You guys have me up to here. Okay, I'm here. I don't want to be here, okay? Now I have to run rehearsal and I'm all up here. So, lets... you know what, let's try to get this down a bit, okay? And you know what's going to do that, learning the song the way it's written. Okay, from the top. Five, six, seven eight.

*Just then, FRANK comes in and interrupts the track as it starts.*

FRANK

Hey, Charlie.

CHARLIE

Frank, what do you want? We were just about to run something.

FRANK

Well, I was hoping we could work on mine now. I wanna practice how I'm going to deliver this showstopper.

CHARLIE

But, we were about to... you know what, fine. Dee, Dennis, go take a break.

SWEET DEE

Finally, thank God.

CHARLIE

Hey, don't make me go back up here.

*SWEET DEE and DENNIS go sit down. MAC jumps over and sits next to DENNIS and SWEET DEE hums her song to herself.*

CHARLIE

All right, from the top. Five, six, seven, eight.

*A track plays and FRANK starts to snap his fingers to the beat of the song. In this song, he's mispronouncing the words "boy's soul" to "boy's hole."*

FRANK

YOU'VE GOT TO PAY THE TROLL TOLL TO GET INTO THIS BOY'S HOLE. YOU'VE GOT TO PAY THE TROLL TOLL TO GET IN! YOU WANT THE BABY BOY'S HOLE, YOU'VE GOT TO PAY THE TROLL TOLL...

CHARLIE

(cutting off FRANK)

All right, stop, stop, stop.

*FRANK stops and the track cuts off. He also has gum in his mouth, so he starts to visibly chew more.*

CHARLIE (CONT.)

All right, now bad. Good rhythm, love the enthusiasm! Um... I feel like you're saying "boy's hole", and it's clearly "soul". And I know, Artemis, you did write "soul", right?

ARTEMIS

I did write "soul".

CHARLIE

So it's "boy's soul".

FRANK

YOU GOT TO PAY THE TROLL TOLL TO GET IN THIS  
BOY'S HOLE...

CHARLIE

(Interrupting)

No, see, right there. It sounds like "hole". If you drag that out...  
are you chewing gum?

*Everyone looks over at FRANK.*

FRANK

Yeah.

CHARLIE

(With his hand out)

Give me the gum, okay? Give me the gum, Frank, Please.

*FRANK spits out the gum into CHARLIE'S hand.*

MAC

He said "No gum".

CHARLIE

I said "No gum," everyone. It's unprofessional, okay?

MAC

Charlie, can I bring something up?

CHARLIE

Yes.

MAC

I think we have to be very careful about how we do the sucking  
scene.

CHARLIE

What in God's name are you talking about? The sucking scene?  
There's nothing like that.

MAC

Well, sure, I pay the troll toll and then I... you know... suck  
Dennis.

CHARLIE

Okay, now I'm here. I am past where I thought I could go. I'm like,  
all the way up there.

**END OF SCENE ONE**

**SCENE TWO**

*The streets of Philadelphia. THE WAITRESS is walking down when, suddenly, CHARLIE runs in and startles her.*

CHARLIE

OH, my God! Hey, you!

THE WAITRESS

Oh my God, Charlie! You scared me!

CHARLIE

Oh, sorry. I- uh- I dropped a hundred dollar bill here and uh i can't find it anywhere- hey what are you doing walking here? Is this one of your walking places-

THE WAITRESS

Charlie, I have mace.

CHARLIE

Oh my gosh hey, check this out! I have a free ticket for you to see a musical I wrote

THE WAITRESS

Oh wow! A free ticket to a play I don't want to see!

They Slightly overlap each other for the next 5 lines

CHARLIE

You don't want to see it?

THE WAITRESS

No I don't want to

CHARLIE

Well its front row seat

THE WAITRESS

I don't care, I don't want to see your play!

CHARLIE

Here, I'll cut you a deal. You come see the play- I don't have to do this- If you come see this play i'll leave you alone for the rest of your life.

*Overlapping again.*

THE WAITRESS

So you won't call me at 3 in the morning-

CHARLIE

No!

THE WAITRESS

And tell me that you are in the emergency room in the hospital  
because you were in a terrible car accident

CHARLIE

Yeah! Yeah! Well it was nice you answered-

THE WAITRESS

Well you put me as your emergency contact!

CHARLIE

Well yeah-

THE WAITRESS

(fed up and yells at charlie)

I have to go!

CHARLIE

(stops THE WAITRESS)

AH! I swear to god im gonna leave you alone and stop listing you  
and stuff if you come see the show. This is how much that means  
to me. (She takes the ticket.) Nice!

THE WAITRESS

I'm leaving

CHARLIE

You wont regret it!

THE WAITRESS

I regret it already!

*CHARLIE starts to follow her home, THE WAITRESS punks him and he walks in  
the opposite direction.*

**END OF SCENE TWO**

**SCENE THREE**

*The night of the performance. The stage is now set for the show, meanwhile, MAC peeks out of the curtain to ask CHARLIE some questions.*

MAC

Charlie what is going on dude?! When are we going to start-

CHARLIE

We are going to start when I am ready to start stop hounding me

MAC

We were supposed to start 20 mins ago-

*THE WAITRESS enters and then sits front row, in a reserved seat.*

CHARLIE

(in shock)

Oh my gosh! she's here, she's here, she's here!

*Charlie runs behind the curtain; no one can see the gang but everyone has to hear them arguing.*

MAC

Whos here-

CHARLIE

Circle in everybody, Couple of last min things. I cant play piano tonight so i got us some tracks

SWEET DEE

What why?

*The Gang adlibs a little while charlie is trying to talk.*

CHARLIE

Dont argue with me right now okay? We just go to do this-

SWEET DEE

Okay real quickly real quick okay just a couple of things! I cant move my arms in this dress so I'm ripping the pits

CHARLIE

No don't! That dress was very expensive!

SWEET DEE

Okay whatever, another thing, I wrote a song and I am throwing it in.

*CHARLIE and SWEET DEE start to argue and overlap each other.*

CHARLIE

I SWEAR TO GOD do not add a song

SWEET DEE

Its gonna happen

CHARLIE

I will smack your-

SWEET DEE

Its gonna happen!

*The Gang adlibs.*

CHARLIE

ITS STARTING ITS STARTING! Okay go go get out there! Don't change your mind!

*CURTAIN OPENS.*

***SONG #1: TINY BOY, LITTLE BOY, BABY BOY.***

*THE PRINCESS starts.*

THE PRINCESS

(Spoken)

*What is this strange feeling?*

THE BOY

*I feel so strange inside!*

THE PRINCESS

*Its so strange! But... appealing?*

THE BOY

*I feel... good! OOOH!*

THE PRINCESS

TINY BOY, LITTLE BOY, BABY BOY, I NEED YOU!  
TINY BOY, LITTLE BOY, I WANT TO TOUCH YOU BOY!  
I NEED YOU BOY!

**THE BOY**

AH! OOH! AH! OOH! AH! OOH! AH! IF YOU'D ONLY  
KNEW, WHAT'D I'D DO TO YOU! IF THAT WAS THAT BOY,  
THAT'S INSIDE OF YOU!

**THE PRINCESS**

TINY BOY, LITTLE BOY, BABY BOY, I NEED YOU! TINY  
BOY, LITTLE BOY, WANT TO MAKE LOVE TO YOU BOY!

**THE BOY**

AH! OOH! AH! OOH! AH! OOH! AH! IF YOU'D ONLY  
KNEW, WHAT'D I'D DO TO YOU! IF THAT WAS THAT BOY,  
THAT'S INSIDE OF YOU!

**THE PRINCESS**

BOY! OH, BOY! OH, BOY! OH, BOY! OH, BOY! OH, BOY!  
OH, BOY! OH, BOY! MY...

**THE BOY!**

INSIDE! INSIDE! INSIDE OF YOU, MY..

**BOTH**

BOY!

(Spoken)

*Oh, boy!*

***END SONG.***

*They both awkwardly hug. THE BOY exits and THE PRINCESS  
stays on, singing SWEET DEE'S made up song.*

**THE PRINCESS**

(A Capella)

JUST TO BE CLEAR, I DID NOT WRITE THAT SONG AND  
HAVE NEVER TOUCHED A CHILD JUST TO BE CLEAR!  
JUST TO BE CLEAR! MOST MEN FIND ME TO BE AN 8 OR 9  
OUT OF TEN AND I AM AVAILABLE TO ANY INTERESTED  
MEN WHO'D LIKE TO GET MY NUMBER AFTER THE  
SHOW!

*SWEET DEE starts awkwardly bowing.*

**CHARLIE**

(shout off stage)

Keep singing bitch, you won't have a face when I'm done with you!

*THE TROLL and THE BOY then enter as THE PRINCESS exits.*

**SONG #2: THE TROLL TOLL**

*THE NIGHTMAN enters, hissing and snapping his fingers.*

THE NIGHTMAN

*HSSSSS*

THE TROLL

*You came at the right time!*

THE NIGHTMAN

*Is he sleeping?*

THE TROLL

*Yes, hes sleeping right over there ... Did you bring the toll?*

THE NIGHTMAN

*CONFOUND your lousy toll troll! HSSSSS*

*Audience members start to laugh.*

MAC

*(Going out of character)*

*God damnit, stop laughing at me.*

*FRANK still sings the lyrics as "boy's hole."*

**THE TROLL**

YOU GOTTA PAY THE TROLL TOLL IF YOU WANNA GET  
INTO THAT BOY'S SOUL! YOU GOT TO PAY THE TROLL  
TOLL TO GET IN! YOU WANT THE BABY BOYS SOUL,  
YOU GOTTA PAY THE TROLL'S TOLL YOU GOTTA PAY  
THE TROLL TOLL TO GET IN! TROLL TOLL!

**THE BOY**

WHAT YOU SAY?

**THE TROLL**

TROLL TOLL!

**THE NIGHTMAN**

HEY, HEY, HEY!

**THE TROLL**

TROLL TOLL!

**END SONG.**  
**THE NIGHTMAN**

Heres your toll troll...

*Hands THE TROLL a small pouch.*

**THE TROLL**

Your boy awaits!

**THE NIGHTMAN**

ATLAST! The boy's SOUL is mine!

*MAC as the nightman starts doing karate as he crosses to dennis and sucks the boys soul.*

**LIGHTS OUT.**

**CHARLIE**

(screaming Offstage)

I am going to smack everyone into tiny little pieces!

*THE NIGHTMAN exits, leaving THE BOY and THE TROLL.*

**LIGHT'S UP.**

**THE TROLL**

HELLO BOY! Come over here and scratch my itchy witchy toesy wosies!

**THE BOY**

No!

**THE TROLL**

What? Get over here!

**THE BOY/ THE DAYMAN**

You control nothing! AND I am not your slave anymore! I am a man!... See.

*THE BOY starts to take off his oversized little boy outfit To then reveal his DAYMAN outfit.*

I was transformed by the strong.. Musky power of true love... I am now.. **THE DAY MAN!**

*DENNIS grabs a plastic gun being handed to him from off stage.*

THE TROLL

What the hell is that!

THE DAYMAN

You Know what it is bitch... Bang. Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

*THE TROLL dies. Just then, THE NIGHTMAN enters.*

THE NIGHTMAN

HSSSSS... Where's the boy?

THE DAYMAN

The Boy is gone!

THE NIGHTMAN

You can't tell me what to do!

DENNIS

(breaking character)

I didn't tell you what to- dude you're skipping a line dude!

THE NIGHTMAN

(Still in character)

Yeah uh... You can't tell me what to-

DENNIS

(breaking character)

Yeah, dude you're still skipping the same line!

*MAC and DENNIS talk directly over each other for the next 2 lines.*

MAC

(breaking character)

Just move past it, 'cause I can't remember

DENNIS

(breaking character)

God, it's crazy how much better I am at acting than you are!

THE NIGHTMAN

I'm gonna kick your ass bro!

THE DAYMAN

I'll tell you what! I am the ruler of darkness. I am the master of light! I am... THE DAYMAN!

*MAC and DENNIS talk directly over each other for the next 4 lines.*

THE NIGHTMAN

Whatever bro!

THE DAYMAN

Here's your whatever bitch!

THE NIGHTMAN

What? No, Don't improv.

THE DAYMAN

Don't tell me what to do!

### ***SONG #3: THE FINAL BOSS FIGHT***

*They battle with instrumental playing in the back. Showing off fake karate skills ad-libbing throughout the fight, THE DAYMAN wins and tears out THE NIGHTMAN's heart. Imitating THE NIGHTMAN's heart in his fist. THE DAYMAN imitates a thumping sound following how the end of the song sounds.*

**SONG ENDS**

### ***SONG #4: DAYMAN!***

THE PRINCESS

You have defeated the evil that was here.

THE DAYMAN

*Naturally for me... The DAYMAN!*

THE PRINCESS

*You once were a boy and now you are a man and I am in love with you*

THE DAYMAN

*That's right... And now I am in love with you!*

THE DAYMAN

DAYMAN!

**THE DAYMAN, THE PRINCESS**

**AHH! FIGHTER OF THE NIGHTMAN. AHH! CHAMPION OF THE SUN. AHH! YOU'RE A MASTER OF KARATE AND FRIENDSHIP FOR EVERYONE! DAYMAN! AHH!**

**THE TROLL, THE NIGHTMAN**

**DAYMAN, DAYMAN, DAYMAN!**

**THE DAYMAN, THE PRINCESS**

FIGHTER OF THE NIGHTMAN. AHH! CHAMPION OF THE  
SUN.

**THE TROLL, THE NIGHTMAN**

SUN, SUN, SUN, SUN, SUN!

**ALL**

AHH! YOU'RE A MASTER OF KARATE AND FRIENDSHIP  
FOR EVERYONE! DAYMAN! AHH! FIGHTER OF THE  
NIGHTMAN. AHH! CHAMPION OF THE SUN. AHH!  
YOU'RE A MASTER OF KARATE AND FRIENDSHIP FOR  
EVERYONE! DAYMAN!

*They all pop into a final pose.*

MAC

Stage freeze!

DENNIS

Don't say stage freeze, just do it!

***END OF SONG.***

***SONG #5: MATRIMONY***

*After a moment, CHARLIE dances onstage dressed as a formal  
version of THE DAYMAN.*

**CHARLIE**

(vocalizing)

AH! OOOOOH!! I WAS THE LITTLE BOY THE LITTLE BABY  
BOY WAS ME. I ONCE WAS A BOY BUT NOW I AM A MAN!  
I FOUGHT THE NIGHTMAN LIVED AS DAYMAN NOW I'M  
HERE TO ASK FOR YOUR HAND SO IF YOU WANT TO  
MARRY MAN WILL YOU MARRY ME!? WELL COME ON  
STAGE AND JOIN ME! IN THIS THING CALLED  
MATRIMONY PLEASE SAY YES! AND DO NOT BONE ME  
PLEASE JUST MARRY ME!

***END OF SONG.***

WAITRESS

Is that it? Is the play over? Yeah? Okay great well, then I'm outta here.

CHARLIE

Hang on. Hang on a second. Hang on! Is it a yes?

WAITRESS

Is it a yes? Really? Really, Charlie? Will I marry you? No. No, I will not. I will never marry you. And I also held up my end of the bargain so I never have to see you again!

CHARLIE

Okay so wait just.. I'm sorry I want to get this clear. Uh, you are saying no?

WAITRESS

Oh I am definitely.. definitely saying no.

CHARLIE

Okay well, I didn't ever sign anything so um, I'll see you tomorrow! (Waitress storms off)... That's it. You can go home. Its over

DENNIS

Well we're gonna do a bow

CHARLIE

If you want

FRANK

It was a great musical. Charlie, you did a great job, I think the soul sucking scene went well! She aint worth it!

SWEET DEE

I told you no one writes a musical for no reason.

CHARLIE

I am here. I am- I am past here! And if you bring this up back at the apartment tonight frank i'm going to smack you! I swear to god!

*BLACKOUT.*

**THE END!**