

Doctor Pimples

A popular, toe-tapping musical about teenagers



A musical play by Cenarth Fox
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Orchestrations and Backing CD

Doctor Pimples is scored for piano/keyboard [this book], guitar, bass, drum-kit, percussion, flute, clarinet, saxophone, trumpet and trombone. The band parts may be hired and will give your production a real boost! The backing CD has a teaching version and a perform version with full orchestral backing.

Production Package

Groups staging a FOX PLAYS musical or play receive support viz., free production notes [set-design, costumes, lighting, props, etc], free activity booklet plus with musicals, a free set of lyrics for chorus members. These are a great help!

First Performance

Doctor Pimples was first staged by students from Mt Lofty State High School, Toowoomba (Queensland Australia) in June 1979. It has since been performed with great success by teenagers in many parts of this tiny universe!

Doctor Pimples

Words and music by Cenarth Fox
Published by FOX PLAYS

Reviews of this popular musical staged by schools and youth theatre

A great success. *Dr Pimples* worked because the script appealed to all ages, the music and songs are catchy and the characters are well contrasted allowing for a lot of scope in casting **Huntingdale HS**

We enjoyed it immensely **Catholic Regional College Melton**

Students, staff and the whole community just loved it **Driver HS**

Doctor Pimples was perfect for us. The language and variety of musical numbers clicked with the students; we really felt they enjoyed working on them. The musical was both accessible and enjoyable. **Monbulk HS**

Doctor Pimples was very successful and enthusiastically received by our audiences. From the beginning the cast found the script stimulating, humourous and discreetly didactic. The great advantage of this musical is that one set is used which avoids clumsy scene changes. Once the show is in motion it just doesn't stop. The musical score was ideal for students, the songs easily taught and sung with each song using a different musical style. We included a supporting cast of dancers and chorus which certainly added to the visual and sound quality of the show. We certainly enjoyed working on *Doctor Pimples* and would recommend it for any school or theatrical group.
Daylesford THS

We really enjoyed putting the show together. It's a hoot! **Somerset College**

Thanks evry much for all your support. The show was a huge success. Euroa HS

We did enjoy Doctor Pimples and have recommended your shows to other schools.
Our Lady of the Sacred Heart College

Doctor Pimples was extremely successful. Thank you for your help and the show and we will definitely keep contacting you for future productions. **Marsden HS**

Thank you very much for *Doctor Pimples*. It was the first play in this school for 29 years. It went very well. We are interested in any other musicals you have which are suitable for students.
Ballarat North TS

Hi there darlings! This is your favourite new-born star Delores Delightful reporting on my recently highly successful production that was mistakenly called *Doctor Pimples*. I feel that the *Delores Delightful Show* would have been a more appropriate title. **Mirboo North HS**

Doctor Pimples was very successful and thoroughly enjoyed by all. **Flora Hill HS**

Very funny and most enjoyable. **Hastings HS**

We regarded *Doctor Pimples* as an outstanding success, performing to capacity audiences both nights Grovedale THS

Thank you for *Doctor Pimples* and all your help. The performances were a great success.
Geelong HS

Everyone who went along to *Doctor Pimples* said they hadn't seen a better school production.
Casterton HS

We ran for three nights with performers aged between 14 and 16. They reacted very favourably to the plot and the various characters. As virtually untrained singers, they learned the songs quickly. The audiences thoroughly enjoyed *Doctor Pimples*. It moved along rapidly. We can thoroughly recommend *Doctor Pimples* as an ideal school production especially for those not yet used to mounting a full-scale show. **Braybrook HS**

The show was a big success – some have said the best we've done. Thanks for all your help.
Warialda PS



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Synopsis

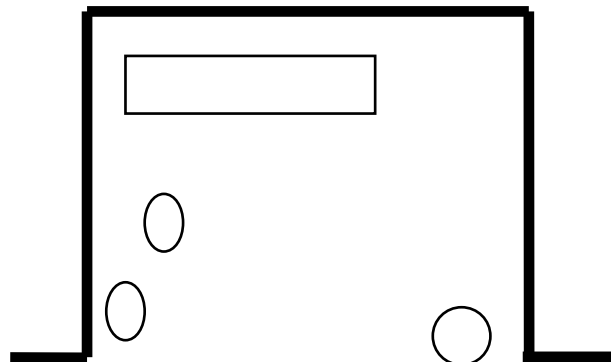
This is a play about growing up. It's about the influence of television, popular music and magazines and the possible effect they have on young people.

This play pokes fun at the way we are conditioned to dress, behave and look. The characters are zany, crazy and over-the-top. But beneath all the corn and over-acting is there likely to be a message for us all? Surely not. You can't possibly be serious with such a whacky cast and plot!

So forget about being serious. Life is simple and everything you read in magazines and see on TV is true. You don't believe me? Just ask Doctor Pimples!

Set

There is only one set. We see a part of the business operation - the factory cum warehouse cum office belonging to Dr Pimples. There is a laboratory for crazy experiments, storage area and marketing space - displaying the company's progress. There's a scene through a window upstage showing more of the nearby industrial or commercial complexes. There needs to be plenty of space for action with Dave's interrogation, Spotty and Rash's runarounds and the takeover finale. Further details are provided in the Production Notes. Here is a suggested layout of your set.



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Characters

Dr Pimples	nasty, bitter, con-merchant, lunatic in disguise
Leroy	ugly, lecherous, evil, the original baddie
Lulu	beautiful, innocent, heroine of the melodrama
Eddy Tore	dedicated journalist, decent, our hero
Spotty	horrible, tell-tale, cowardly, mischievous
Rash	Spotty's friend and equally as horrid
Dave Sunshine	famous pop-star, adored by millions
Delores Delightful	glamorous, successful fashion-model
Chorus	employees of Dr Pimples & Dave Sunshine fans

Musical Items

1.	Overture	Orchestra
2.	Doctor Pimples	Dr Pimples and Company
3.	Be A Film Star	Dr Pimples and Eddy
4.	I Wish I Were Beautiful	Lulu and Leroy
5.	Ev'ry Mother Wants A Boy Like Me	Dave Sunshine & Company
6.	Lie-Detector Music	Orchestra
7.	Puttin' On The Squeeze	Dr P, Eddy, Leroy, Spotty/Rash
8.	Look After Number One	Delores and Lulu
9.	Let's Start Again	Delores, Lulu, Spotty & Rash
10.	The Right Way	Company
11.	Curtain Calls	Company
12.	Playoff	Orchestra

The final bows can be taken during *The Right Way* or the *Curtain Calls* or both. If Doctor Pimples is a female, remember to change "he" and "him" to "she" and "her".

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No. 1 Overture

(After the Overture, the curtain rises or the lights come up on the office/laboratory of DR PIMPLES. It's part of the Acne Trading Company. The mad doctor (Doctor of what we are never told) is feverishly operating a chemistry-set onstage. Several boxes are stacked around the set bearing labels such as Acne Trading Company and This Way Up and Handle With Care. Posters advertising the magazine Rip-Off decorate the walls. DR P is almost hidden behind the table on which are placed test tubes, beakers etc. Fumes escape from what is obviously a busy experiment. DR P scurries about in great excitement fussing over a mixing-bowl. We hear wicked laughter and mutterings of evil delight)

Dr P Soon, soon it will be done ... a little more. *(Tips mixture into bowl. All could be mimed)* Stir thoroughly ... *(Wicked laugh)*... and we get ...

(There is a huge explosion. The experiment explodes. Part of the roof collapses - use polystyrene foam - boxes are knocked over and DR P staggers about in a swirling mist - use dry ice for smoke. Screaming and clutching his face, DR P staggers DC)

Dr P Leroy! Leroy! *(More groans as LEROY enters DL)*
Leroy Doctor Pimples! *(LEROY helps his demented boss)* Are you okay? *(More groans and LEROY calls offstage to DR)* Eddy! Eddy, get in here ... quickly!
(LEROY comforts his boss as EDDY enters DR)

Eddy What's happened? What was that noise? *(Groans from DR P)*

Leroy Help me, Eddy. *(EDDY lends a hand)*

Eddy This is serious. Boss, you look terrible. *(More groans)* Leroy, fetch the others.

Leroy Right.

(LEROY races off DL but collides with SPOTTY & RASH who are running in after the explosion. The three fall over. LEROY is furious)

Spotty Sorry Leroy, we didn't see you.

Rash It was an accident, Leroy, dead-set.

Leroy Forget it. Doctor Pimples is hurt.
(DR P struggles to his feet and staggers DL)

Dr P I can't see. I'm blind, I'm blind.

Spotty Take it easy, Doctor Pimples. *(Takes boss's hand)*

Dr P Who said that?

Spotty It's me, Spotty.

Dr P Spotty? But I can't see you.

Rash Hey! Doc! Can you see me?

Dr P Who's that? *(Spins in RASH'S direction)*

Rash It's me, Rash.

Eddy *(Waving hand before DR P)* You sure you can't see?

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(LULU enters DR and stands watching the others)
Dr P Of course I'm sure. If I could see, I'd notice Lulu's just walked into the room.
(Points towards LULU)
Lulu I heard a big noise.
Dr P *(Excited)* I can see! *(OTHERS excited)* It must have been a temporary blindness.
Lulu *(Hasn't joined in)* Is this a party? *(OTHERS laugh)*
Dr P *(Going to LULU)* Lulu, you might be the ugliest person in the world, but right now you're a sight for sore eyes.
Leroy But don't forget Lulu, you're still ugly. *(LULU ashamed)*
Dr P But why am I happy? My fantastic experiment exploded.
Lulu Was that the big noise?
Dr P *(Distressed again)* All that work. *(Sobs, groans)*
Eddy Look on the bright side D P. You could have been killed.
Rash Sure you're okay, boss?
Spotty Any damage to your pimples? *(If used, chorus/lab workers enter RC & LC)*
Dr P *(Recovering)* I'm all right. I'm fine.
Leroy Better be careful with them experiments.
Eddy You've been warned about dangerous explosives.
Dr P *(Nasty, attacks)* Shut up. Don't ever start telling me what to do. I've made millions in this caper. I'm a genius, d'you hear? *(OTHERS agree)* Everything you've got in this world's because of me. I've made you. I'm the greatest and don't forget it.
Others No! *(This now includes chorus either on-stage, off-stage or both)*
Dr P Don't regret it.
Others No!
Dr P You owe me everything! *(MUSIC BEGINS)*

No. 2 Doctor Pimples

Dr P *I'm an institution in the business race
An opportunist in the market place
An ideal model of a pimply face
You'd betta watch it people, I'm holding ev'ry ace.*
Company *Doctor P I M P L E S
The kinda operator that you just don't mess
The person that we owe it to for more or less
Is Doctor P I M P L E S.*
Dr P *I've got personality that shows and shows
And generosity that grows and grows*

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Dr P *My dodgy dealings all smell like a rose.
You'd betta watch it people, this surely ain't no pose.*

Company *Doctor Pimples, we love you.*

Dr P Now I trust my message is understood. (*TROOPS agree*) Good, good. Remember you are what you are because of me! Now, back to work! (*COMPANY exits*) Oh Eddy.

Eddy You rang?

Dr P What's happening with RIP-OFF?

Eddy Proof-copy's on y'desk. (*EDDY starts to exit DR*)

Dr P Just a minute. (*EDDY stops*) I'll take a verbal report right now. (*EDDY peeved but continues almost parrot-fashion*)

Eddy The main feature's a survey on job prospects for kids about to leave school and the second ...

Dr P (*Annoyed*) Hold it, hold it! (*Pause*) Here we go again. What's the market for this magazine?

Eddy Kids.

Dr P (*Angry*) Kids! Wadd'ya mean "kids"?

Eddy You know, kids.

Dr P I know I know. I want you to tell me!

Eddy (*Reciting*) RIP-OFF is a magazine for teenagers, adolescents and juveniles, designed to bring thrills and excitement to each and every member of the acne brigade.

Dr P Right on. So what's with this bull about job prospects?

Eddy Very relevant D P.

Dr P (*Shaking head*) Not relevant Eddy, not in the slightest. There are three things which interest the acne brigade. (*DR P uses his fingers to count as he explains. Eddy mouths the words. He's heard it many times before*) Sex, music and clothes. Got it?

Eddy I just thought if ...

Dr P Don't think Eddy. I'm the media tycoon, you're the editor. I do the thinking round here. Savvy?

Eddy (*Reluctantly agrees*) Sorry D P. It won't happen again.

Dr P All right. Now what have you really got?

Eddy (*Checks notes perhaps on clipboard*) Ah ...

Dr P Sex, music and clothes.

Eddy From the sex angle there's an article on going steady when you're pushing eleven.

Dr P Great. Can we make it pushing ten? (*EDDY looks at the leering DR P who backs off a notch*) Eleven's fine.

Eddy On music, huge pin-ups of *Love Bite* and *Dracula Sucks*.

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Dr P Fabulous. The more disgusting the better.

Eddy And in our new groovy-gear competition, we're giving away twenty RIP-OFF tee shirts.

Dr P *(Dismayed)* Giving away!?

Eddy Well they have to send in three coupons from the magazine.

Dr P Make it ten coupons. *(EDDY gives that look again)* Five?

Eddy *(Disgusted as he writes)* Five coupons.

Dr P *(Rubbing hands with glee)* Now that's what I call a RIP-OFF.

Eddy Oh and there's plenty of beautiful people pics. Here.
(EDDY produces photos and DR P leers and slobbers over them)

Dr P Great ... wow ... spunky ... hey this one's a bit ... What am I saying? Sex, music and clothes. Print 'em.

Eddy Which ones?

Dr P You choose but remember we're pushing the spunky ones - with-it gear, sex-appeal, trendy hair styles, fresh-breath confidence - you know the caper.

Eddy What about the clear skin bit?

Dr P Eddy that goes without saying. We've gotta make the acne kids feel uncomfortable. Have a look at your pop stars. None of that punk rubbish. I mean your real heart-throb stuff. They're dressed or undressed to kill, and all showing miles of lovely, pimple-free skin.

Eddy Beats me why kids worry. Surely they know pimples are just part of growing up.

Dr P And it takes a smart operator to make money out of it. So a kid gets pimples. Big deal. But convince that kid that pimples and romance don't mix and you've got a customer. Kids spend dough to remove their acne even though it probably disappears by itself. *(MUSIC BEGINS)* When it comes to being beautiful Eddy, everyone's a sucker.

No. 3 Be A Film Star

Dr P & Eddy *Ev'rybody wants to be like a film star
Drive a new car, never wear a padded bra
Oh ev'rybody wants to be like a film star like me.*

Dr P *There's money in clothes*

Eddy *Yeah, yeah*

Dr P *Buy these and those*

Eddy *Yeah, yeah.*

Dr P *People wanna pose*

Eddy *Yeah, yeah*

Dr P *Not because they need to*

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Eddy *But because they want to*
Both *Be like somebody else.*
Dr P *There's money in song*
Eddy *Yeah, yeah*
Dr P *You can't go wrong*
Eddy *Yeah, yeah*
Dr P *People get along*
Eddy *Yeah, yeah*
Dr P *Not because they need to*
Eddy *But because they want to*
Both *Be like somebody else.*
Dr P *There's money in skin*
Eddy *Yeah, yeah*
Dr P *Label it sin*
Eddy *Yeah, yeah*
Dr P *Ev'ryone'll win*
Eddy *Yeah, yeah*
Dr P *Not because it is right*
Eddy *But because it looks right*
Both *That's what it's all about.*
Dr P *There's money in sex*
Eddy *Yeah, yeah*
Dr P *Be it breast, thigh or necks*
Eddy *Yeah, yeah*
Dr P *Tho' it does perplex*
Eddy *Oh yeah yeah*
Dr P *How time after time the gorgeous female*
Clutters up ev'ry bit of advertising
From garden gnomes
Both *To toilet rolls.*
Ev'rybody wants to be like a film star like me.

(DR P & EDDY exit DR discussing RIP-OFF. LEROY calls from off-stage DL)

Leroy Doctor Pimples, Doctor Pimples. *(LEROY enters DL)* Hey Doc, I'm not sure what to ... not here.

(LEROY moves UR to lab area for a stickybeak. LULU enters DR carrying a large box which covers her face. She thinks DR P is present. She stops DC)

Lulu Where do you want this box, Doctor Pimples?

Leroy *(Disguises voice and creeps down)* Hold it Lulu, I'll be right there.

Lulu Hurry, this is very heavy.

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Leroy Say please.
Lulu Oh please.
Leroy Gotcha!
(He grabs her waist, she panics, drops the box and they struggle)
Lulu Doctor Pimples, please ... *(She turns)* Leroy!
Leroy Give you a thrill, huh?
Lulu *(Points at box)* Look what you've made me do.
(She attends to the fallen merchandise and LEROY continues to ogle)
Leroy They're only tubes of pimple cream.
Lulu *(Repairing/inspecting)* But they might be broken.
Leroy *(Taking her arm)* They're all right. Now let's get started.
Lulu *(Breaks away)* No Leroy, I can't.
Leroy *(Annoyed)* Listen sweetheart, cut this hard-to-get line. I'm doing you a favour, remember?
Lulu Oh I know that Leroy, and don't think I'm not grateful.
Leroy There's no other guy in the world who'd take any interest in you. *(Emphatic)* Boy, are you ugly.
Lulu *(Upset)* Please don't remind me. I know I'm ugly. I know I'm good for nothing out in the big world of commerce, fashion and social happenings.
Leroy *(Snaps)* Don't use them big words.
Lulu But if it wasn't for Doctor Pimples giving me a job and a place to live, I'd be finished. Ever since he brought me here, I've had something to live for.
Leroy Don't talk about it.
Lulu I have to. I know you're only being nice to me for one reason.
Leroy *(Momentarily thrown)* What? Who told you?
Lulu I worked it out myself.
Leroy Well it ain't true.
Lulu *(Wandering DL)* You, so handsome and intelligent, and me, so ugly and dumb. *(LEROY realises she doesn't know his true motive)* You're only being nice to me out of the goodness of your heart.
Leroy *(Goes after her)* Okay, so you figured ...
Lulu Don't try and deny it. *(LEROY starts to agree but LULU thinks he means to object)* Please, please don't put yourself out. You don't have to be nice to me. Besides, I can't bear to see you suffer like this. It must be awful.
Leroy Tough. It's really tough.
Lulu I insist you stop punishing yourself.
Leroy Look it's the least I can do. Anyway it's in my blood to be nice to ugly girls. Sure I admit the thought of kissing you makes me wanna sort of throw up but ...

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Leroy Look it's the least I can do. Anyway it's in my blood to be nice to ugly girls. Sure I admit the thought of kissing you makes me wanna sort of throw up but ...

Lulu No Leroy, stop! I won't let you. (*MUSIC BEGINS*)

No. 4 I Wish I Were Beautiful

Lulu *Oh I wish that I were beautiful
With pimples, a flat chest and warts.
If I could put weight on, I'd soon be a turn-on
A gigantic shiela looks sexy in shorts.
Oh I wish that I were beautiful
With dandruff, some bad breath and a scar
If only the fashion would change
Then I'd smash 'em
And turn out a sex super-star.*

(Dialogue during song a la melodrama - the heroine and the villain)

Lulu Oh Leroy, if only you could understand.

Leroy I understand, I understand.

Lulu I know looks aren't everything but I'm so ugly!

Leroy You are. (*Looks at her, turns away as if to throw up*) Yuk!

Lulu It makes me want to do something ... naughty.

Leroy (*Different thought-pattern*) Oh yeah! Like what?

Lulu Like kill myself.

Leroy (*Dismayed*) Not that naughty. Listen, you've had a raw deal but ... well I could force myself to like you.

Lulu (*Overcome with gratitude*) Oh Leroy, thank you for being my friend. I feel I owe you something. How can I repay your kindness? There must be something you'd like.

Leroy Ah ... I'll think about it.

Lulu Leroy, you're wonderful.

(Song continues. Once it ends, LEROY tries old, well-worn sympathy routine)

Leroy Lulu, you've opened my eyes. You've made me see myself as I really am.

Lulu I don't understand.

Leroy You've made me realise how lousy and rotten I am. A pathetic phoney, a miserable creep, a ... (*He chokes in disgust*)

Lulu No Leroy. It's not true. Don't say such things.

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- Leroy** *(Pushes her away)* Don't argue with me. I can see it all. I'm a selfish ratbag, a male chauvinist pig. Oh it's awful.
(LEROY breaks down. It's all an act. LULU is completely fooled. She goes to comfort him. He breaks away continuing to sob and denigrate himself. LULU is heartbroken)
(She moves to him trying to free his hands from his face. Ever so slowly, LEROY disentangles himself and "forces" himself to put his arms around LULU Nightingale. She whispers words of comfort - "There, there, it's all right" etc. She has her back to the audience and we see his face over her shoulder. He leers with delight and is just starting to enjoy himself when DR P enters DR, roars and causes the couple to part.)
- Dr P** *(Very loud)* Leroy! What have I told you about that!?
- Leroy** *(Flustered)* Please boss, I can explain.
- Dr P** You've been warned. Now you suffer.
- Lulu** Doctor Pimples, you don't understand.
- Dr P** *(Brushes LULU aside)* Get back. *(At LEROY)* I'm going to thrash you within a pimple of your life. *(LEROY cowers in fear)*
- Lulu** Please Doctor Pimples, I moved in on him.
- Dr P** *(Screams at LULU)* I told you to get back. *(Stops and stares)* You what?
- Lulu** I moved in on Leroy.
- Dr P** Him? That pimple-laden monstrosity?
- Leroy** *(Aside to his boss)* Pimples are beautiful, boss, remember.
- Dr P** *(Forced to correct himself)* Ah yes, I see. You were knocked out by this handsome, acne-covered film-star who swept you off your feet.
- Lulu** Not quite but I agree Leroy is the type of male every female probably dreams about. No, what happened was Leroy became distressed and when you arrived, I was comforting him.
(DR P gives them both a long, hard look, particularly LEROY)
- Dr P** Comforting him? *(LULU nods. DR P speaks to her)* Go and pack some boxes. *(She exits DL. LEROY goes to DR P)*
- Leroy** Gee boss, that was close. You nearly blew our secret.
- Dr P** *(Furious)* Shut up. *(LEROY scared)* I agreed to trick Lulu and make her think she was ugly for one reason and on one condition. First to prove some people will believe anything you tell them and second, *(Emphatic)* you don't touch.
- Leroy** But she told you what happened.
- Dr P** That wasn't the old sympathy routine by any chance?
- Leroy** *(Mock indignation)* I don't know what you mean.
- Dr P** Not half. Listen Face-ache, you're a fully-qualified moron who'd try anything to get ... *(Speech interrupted by SPOTTY calling from off-stage LC)*
- Spotty** Doctor Pimples! Doctor Pimples! *(Enters LC)* Doctor Pimples.
- Dr P** What is it?

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Spotty A visitor, Doc. You've got a visitor.
Dr P Well?
Spotty Rash is bringing him in right now.
(RASH bursts in LC puffing, excited, makes announcement into theatre)
Rash The world's greatest singing sensation ... Dave Sunshine!
(DAVE enters followed by his adoring fans. DAVE could enter through the theatre blowing kisses and throwing rose petals to the audience. MUSIC BEGINS when DAVE is on stage)

No. 5 Ev'ry Mother Wants A Boy Like Me

Dave *Ev'ry mother wants a boy like me
A lovely lad to call her own.
Ev'ry mother would get joy from me
To know that I am hers alone.
Oh I've got fresh breath and white teeth
And bright, shiny hair.
I've dimples, no pimples
And clean underwear, believe me
Ev'ry mother wants a boy like me
A lovely lad to call her own.
For every child there is a mother
For every son there is a mum
For every lad there is no other
To change your dirty nappy
And powder off your mum is there
If you're in trouble
Your mum is there if you're in strife
She'll wipe your nose and shave your stubble
You've gotta hand it to her she's better than a wife.*

Company *Ev'ry mother's secret wish must be
A lovely lad to call her own
Ev'ry mother would be filled with glee
To know that he is hers alone.*

Dave *Oh I've got fresh breath and white teeth
And bright, shiny hair
With dimples, no pimples
And clean underwear believe me
Ev'ry mother wants a boy like me*

Company *A lovely lad to call her own.*

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(Great applause and acclaim for DAVE who laps it up. DR P is not impressed. DAVE sees him and bounces over)

Dave Hey Doc, how's it going man?

Dr P *(Abrupt)* Why are you here?

Dave You look terrific, Doc. And Leroy, far out brussel sprout.
(LEROY fumes)

Dr P I told you never to come here.

Leroy It's a con. He's planning a con.

Dave Come off it, Leroy. I can't outsmart a genius like you.
(LEROY threatens DAVE. DR P issues an order)

Dr P Spotty, tell Eddy I want him.

Spotty No worries, Doc. *(SPOTTY exits DR)*

Dave *(Mock excitement)* Eddy? Not Eddy Tore?

Dr P Why are you here?

Dave Eddy Tore! The best reporter in town, the journo's journo.

Dr P He's working for me on a very important project.

Dave *(Mock admiration)* He's not responsible for RIP-OFF?!

Leroy Don't knock it, pal.

Dr P You're avoiding me, Sunshine. *(EDDY & SPOTTY enter DR)* Ah, Eddy. I believe you know our visitor.

Dave *(Crossing to EDDY)* Hey Eddy, baby, long time no see.

Eddy *(EDDY not impressed)* Why are you here?

Dr P We're about to find out. Mister Sunshine seems reluctant to tell.

(To EDDY) What's his present standing?

Eddy Actually it's not bad.

Dave Not bad! I'm number one and you know it.

Dr P Well?

Eddy Three block-buster movies, four number-one records, award-winning TV special and some big ads for your pimple products.

Dave *(To LEROY who fumes)* Eat your heart out, handsome.

Rash It must be a social call, Doctor P.

Spotty Yeah, just a friendly visit.

Leroy He's after money. He'd do anything for a buck.

Dave Come off it, Leroy. I can't compete with a groover like you.

(Furious, LEROY is about to clobber DAVE but is stopped by DR P)

Dr P Enough. Listen Sunshine, your contract strictly forbids you coming here except in dire emergencies.

Leroy He's hiding something. *(DAVE starts to lose his cool)*

Dave Hey, what is this? I've never been here before. I'm curious, wanted to see where the money comes from. What's the big deal?

Dr P Not good enough. *(Barks order)* Get the lie-detector.

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(SPOTTY & RASH [and others if necessary] fetch chair from off-stage LC. It's a strange-looking, high-backed and mysterious chair with straps attached to the arms. EDDY and LEROY grab DAVE who struggles and protests)

Dave Hey! What is this? Take it easy.
Eddy Should have stayed at home, Dave.
Dr P Come on, hurry up.
Dave Stop! Let go. Hey, that hurts.
(DAVE continues to protest but is placed in the chair and tied up with the straps. A small box with wires is strapped to his chest. Chair is DC/C)
Dr P Time for the truth, Sunshine.
Dave I told you, it's just a friendly visit.
Leroy He's lying. Throw the switch.
Dave *(Panics)* Switch! What switch?
Dr P My lie-detector never fails. *(Gives order)* Stand back!
(OTHERS take cover behind boxes etc. Their heads poke out as they watch from a safe distance. DR P stands beside the helpless and petrified DAVE. Flicking coloured lights operate on the chair. Dim stage lights [even a blackout] to highlight the scene)
Dr P *(Formal)* David Sunshine, why are you here?
Dave I'm curious. I wanted to see what it was like.
Dr P Is that your final answer?
Dave It's the truth damn it. *(MUSIC BEGINS)*

No. 6 Lie-Detector Music

Dr P *(Over the music)* We shall see. Throw the switch.
Dave *(Alarmed)* Switch? What switch? Say, what is this thing?
Dr P The switch ignites the fuse.
Dave *(Desperate)* Fuse!
Dr P Which is connected to that box on your chest.
Dave What! *(OTHERS are amused by all this)*
Dr P Inside the box are five sticks of dynamite.
Dave *(Going gaga)* D D D D Dynamite!
Leroy *(Loving this)* Steady Dave, you could do yourself an injury. *(Great joke)*
Dr P If you're lying, you'll be blown sky-high.
Leroy He'll be over the moon. *(More laughter)*
Dave Wait, wait. What if I'm telling the truth?
Dr P Don't worry. The machine's never failed ... yet.
Leroy But there's always a first time. *(Best joke yet - ho, ho)*
Dave But if I'm telling the truth, will the fuse go out?
Dr P Tell the truth and find out. Here it comes.

DOCTOR PIMPLES 15

(DR P takes cover. DAVE struggles. There could be a long fuse lit by using small lights. Alternatively mime it with the progress of the lit fuse being determined by the reaction of those on stage)

Dave *(Panics)* Wait! Stop! Turn it off!

Dr P *(Calling)* For the last time Sunshine, why are you here?

Dave *(Panic increases)* It's just a social visit. Stop the machine! *(Goes bananas)* A social machine! Stop the visit! Ahhh!

Dr P Is that your final answer?

Dave Yes, yes, yes! I mean no. Noooooo! Turn it off. I'll talk, I'll talk. Turn it off. Please turn it off.

(LEROY comes out and holds up useless cord. It never would have caused an explosion. LEROY is loving this but DAVE is hysterical. He mutters constantly. The shock was enormous. The others emerge smiling and congratulating DR P. Lights come up a little. EDDY participates but is not as enthusiastic as the others)

Dave *(Gaga)* I'll talk, I'll talk. I'll tell everything. My name is Dave Sunshine. That's not my real name. My mother is Edith Balonsky. I was christened Rupert Magillacutty Balonsky. My father runs a take-away pizza shop in

.....

(Use name of suburb/town where play is being performed)

Eddy Okay Dave, relax. *(DAVE mutters as the straps are untied)*

Rash Take it easy, Mister Sunshine.

Dave Where am I? What happened? Is this paradise?

Dr P Congratulations Sunshine. You survived the lie-detector but not your brush with me. Let's have that confession.

Leroy Yeah, speak up or we light the fuse.

Dr P Shut up, Leroy. Come on Sunshine, why are you here?

(Pregnant pause. DAVE looks around. He's scared. The truth hurts)

Dave Because ... I've ... I've got a pimple!

(Huge shock to everyone. DR P collapses and is helped by SPOTTY & RASH. LEROY and EDDY go to DAVE who indicates his pimple. DR P groans on the floor. EDDY goes to DR P)

Dr P *(Shattered)* He's lying. Tell me he's lying.

Eddy Well actually D P he is.

Dr P *(Sits up in joyous expectation)* He hasn't got a pimple?

Eddy Nope. *(Pause)* He's got two! *(DR P collapses again)*

Dave Two! I only had one this morning.

Dr P I'm ruined. My pimple-cream sales are finished.

Spotty No boss. You can sell some to Dave Sunshine.

Rash Spotty. Dave Sunshine's a star. He has to look terrific.

Leroy I bet he's been eating chocolate sandwiches.

Dave It's only a little pimple.

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- Dr P** Two little pimples. You've ruined me, Sunshine. I set you up as a spunky pop-star on the one condition you don't get pimples.
- Dave** I'm sorry.
- Dr P** Sorry! What do you mean, sorry? Millions of kids are buying your records and watching you on TV. You're big news, Sunshine.
- Leroy** He's a snurd. (*Or similar derogatory expression*)
- Dr P** Every time your smiling kisser bobs up on TV or leaps outa some magazine, millions of teenyboppers get a thrill.
- Leroy** He sucks spaghetti.
- Dr P** Your clear skin, your blemish-free cheeky-poos are what's making me a mint. Cop a pimple and you're history. Kids wanna look like you because you're pimple-free! You're their idol - or were.
- Dave** But no-one knows. I came here soon as I saw my pimple.
- Leroy** Pimples.
- Dr P** You've one last chance. We'll try the pimple-squeezer.
- Leroy** (*Licking his lips*) Yeah, let's squeeze him.
- Dave** But squeezing only makes them worse.
- Leroy** (*LEROY'S loving this*) Not the way we do it.
- Dr P** If you survive, I'll let you go.
- Dave** (*Falls on knees*) Oh thank you Doctor Pimples. Thank you, thank you, thank you. And I'm sorry about the pimple.
- Others** Pimples!
- Dave** Oh pimples then. I don't care how many there are. I'll do anything to get rid of them. Please help me. (*MUSIC BEGINS*)
- Dr P** That's my speciality, Sunshine. Take a seat. (*DAVE is again strapped in chair which is turned upstage. The singers move to the sides and slightly upstage of the chair. They perform the chorus at DAVE but verses to the audience. At times, DAVE screams during the song as QUINTET take the lyrics to their literal conclusion*)

No. 7 Puttin' On The Squeeze

- Quintet** *Puttin' on the squeeze is what we do with ease
Puttin' on the screw is what we love to do
Skulduggery and thuggery, any mug can plainly see
Arrestable, detestable, the best that you'll ever see
We mean big business at the cemetery
When we're puttin' on the squeeze, the squeeze.*
- Eddy** *If y'girlfriend's playin' hard to get
If she won't co-operate and pet, don't get mad, don't be sad
Take a little tip from one who's had*

Leroy *A chance to try a certain each way bet.
If the boss at work is tough with you
If he criticises all you do, take it slow, don't let go
Take a tip from someone in the know
This move will make the blighter somewhat blue.*

Quintet *And puttin' on the squeeze ...*

Dr P *If y'pimples will not go away, if y'acne all decides to stay
Don't despair, lose y'hair
Take a tip from someone who will care
I've a plan that's guaranteed to work today. Today.*

Quintet *We're puttin' on the squeeze
Because it's what we do with ease.*

(Dialogue is spoken over final bars of music. DR P issues threats to DAVE as per the score but LEROY, SPOTTY & RASH offer some ad libs e.g. "You're squeezable, Sunshine" "Squeeze on that, sucker" etc. Music stops, DAVE is released and chair removed)

Dr P Right, Sunshine, off to the squeezer. It's your last chance. And while you're here, please be my guest. Paying guest.

Dave Thanks for nothing.

Dr P Get rid of him.
(LEROY and EDDY exit DL escorting DAVE to his squeezey fate. SPOTTY & RASH fidget and look distressed. DR P is annoyed with them)

Dr P Well? Is it time already? Oh all right, come on. *(DR P exits upstairs UR leading SPOTTY & RASH) Feeding time at the zoo. Come on. Come on.
(TRIO exits. Stage empty. Pause. We hear a knock then DELORES enters UL)*

Delores Hello. Anyone there? *(She wanders C looking around. She moves UC. LEROY dashes on for tube of cream from DL. He finds one and starts to exit when DELORES calls) Excuse me.*

Leroy *(Stops suddenly DL) Who said that?*

Delores Me. Up here. *(She moves C)*

Leroy *(Mixture of awe and indignation) Who are you?*

Delores My name's Delores Delightful and I'm here ...

Leroy *(Stunned) Delores Delightful!*

Delores You've heard of me?

Leroy *(Trembling a la bliss) The Delores Delightful?*

Delores *(All smiles) That's me.*

Leroy *(Drooling) I just loved you in last month's Fantastic Females.*

Delores Why thank you, most kind.

Leroy But what brings a super-star to a dump like this?

Delores I'm looking for Doctor Pimples.

Leroy Look no further, Dee Dee. I'm your man.

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Delores *(Shocked)* You're Doctor Pimples?

Leroy (Holding out grotty hand) Right on, baby. Leroy Pimples.
(DELORES inspects hand, grimaces and reluctantly shakes hands. Yuk!)

Delores Well, Doctor Pimples, believe it or not, I'd like a job.

(LULU enters DR again carrying large box. She can't see where she's going and wanders towards the unsuspecting LEROY who has his back to her)

Leroy A job? Certainly. Ah but first I'll have to ... audition you. Check out your particulars, if you get my meaning. *(LEROY is trying so hard and getting absolutely nowhere. LULU bumps into LEROY who gets a fright. LULU is also frightened and drops the box)* What the hell! Lulu, you're a walking disaster!

Lulu I'm sorry Leroy but Doctor Pimples told me to deliver ...

Delores Doctor Pimples. *(At LEROY)* But that's you.

Leroy Yeah, well only when the boss ain't in.

Dr P *(Calling from off-stage)* Leroy! Get in here.

Leroy But as you heard, today the boss is in. Now, if I may ...

Dr P (Very annoyed) Leroy! I won't call again.

Leroy Gotta fly. Lulu, Delores. Delores, Lulu. *(Exits upstage UR in a hurry)*

Delores Hi.

Lulu Hello.

Delores Say are they all like him?

Lulu Leroy's great. You'll see if you stay. You are staying?

Delores I'm thinking about it. But say, what's a good-looker like you doing in a place like this?

Lulu *(Laughing)* I'm glad you've got a sense of humour. I'm sure Doctor Pimples will take you on. He supports ugly people like us.

Delores Ugly?

Lulu I guess you're sick of being ignored by guys.

Delores (Puzzled) Yeah. Yeah, I really hate it.

Lulu It's wonderful here. All my ugliness disappears and dear, sweet Leroy ... gosh he's nice to me.

Delores *(Pointing in LEROY'S direction)* That Leroy?

Lulu *(Dreamsville)* Sometimes I don't realise how lucky I am.

Delores Tell me, Lulu, how long have you been here?

Lulu Ages, long as I can remember. Doctor Pimples found me and gave me a job just before the world had a chance to poke fun at my skin. Look, not a single pimple.

Delores *(Looking)* You're right.

Lulu Isn't it awful?

Delores Sure is. Listen Lulu, who told you were ugly?

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Lulu *(Slightly annoyed)* Who told me? Look, there are some things you just know.

Delores No come on, who told you?

Lulu Doctor Pimples. Maybe Leroy. They're both very thoughtful.

Delores Anyone else?

Lulu Just Spotty and Rash. They work here too.

Delores *(Pause)* Lulu, sit down. *(LULU sits on box)* Listen carefully.

Lulu What's the matter?

Delores What I'm about to say will shock you.

Lulu *(Suddenly angry)* You're in love with Leroy.

Delores What!?

Lulu *(On the attack)* You're here to take him away.

Delores No.

Lulu That's why you're being nice. You're trying to trick me.

Delores Don't be ridiculous.

Lulu Leroy's a beautiful person and you're trying to take him away. You're awful, you're awful ...
(LULU starts to hit DELORES who grabs her arms. They struggle. LULU repeats "You're awful" and the fight continues)

Delores *(Struggling)* Will you shut up! Lulu, you are not ugly. You're beautiful. You're beautiful ...
(DELORES repeats "You're beautiful" which gets into the same rhythm as LULU'S "You're awful". Suddenly LULU stops speaking and struggling. DELORES has hold of LULU'S still hands but DELORES keeps chanting)

Delores You're beautiful, you're beautiful, you're beau ... tiful.

Lulu *(Pregnant pause)* What are you saying?

Delores *(Slowly)* Leroy is ugly and you are beautiful.

Lulu *(Shattered)* No.

Delores Doctor Pimples is ugly and you are beautiful.

Lulu *(Distressed)* You're making it up.

Delores It's true.

Lulu How do you know?

Delores Because I've lived in the outside world. I haven't been locked away in this place and told a pack of lies.

Lulu Lies!?

Delores All this stuff about pimples being beautiful is not how the real world judges things. Out there, the people with clear skin are considered beautiful and those with pimples do all they can to get rid of them.

Lulu *(Touching her face)* Clear skin?

20 DOCTOR PIMPLES

Delores Movie-stars are slim and gorgeous like you. Popular magazines and TV shows have heaps of clear-skinned models called the beautiful people.
Lulu Then I'm not ... (*DELORES shakes head*) ... and I am ... (*DELORES nods*)
Delores You're what the world calls a knockout. (*MUSIC BEGINS*) And I think it's about time we had a good old-fashioned heart to heart.

No. 8 Look After Number One

Delores *Don't believe everything that everyone tells you
Everything they try and sell to you
Cos it might be baloney and phoney
And just a scheme to make some moaney. (i.e money)
Don't believe everything that everyone reads you
Every time they plead they just need you
Cos it might be a great big con, believe me.
Never give a sucker an even break
It's such a big mistake that one should never make
I tell you never give a sucker an even break
Or else they'll quickly make a sucker out of you.
Don't patronise them, advise them
Or even sympathise with them
Don't heed them or feed them
Or show that you're in need of them
Be shifty, be nifty and always work a swifty
If you wanna hit the big time
It's the only thing to do, remember
Never give a sucker an even break
Or else they'll quickly make a sucker out of you and
Don't accept all the things you hear y'neighbours say
All the things y'neighbours give away
Cos it might be unlawful and awful
And just unmitigated warfull (i.e waffle)
Don't accept every offer that will come your way
Every offer when you need not pay
Cos it might be a great big con, believe me.*

(LULU gets the message and joins DELORES in chorus repeat. A big finish)

Lulu Delores, how can I ever thank you? You've changed my life.
Delores I should thank you. I was going to work here, remember?

DOCTOR PIMPLES 21

Lulu Oh don't do that. (*Mock seriousness*) The boss is a lousy liar. (*They laugh*) Whatever brought you here anyway?

Delores It's a long story. In short, I lost the guy I loved.

Lulu Is he dead?

Delores He might as well be. I think he was being blackmailed. Whatever, one day he just up and left.

Lulu That's sad. But why come here?

Delores I was modelling with a guy called Dave Sunshine. He said working for Doctor Pimples would help me forget.

Lulu But you can't stay. Not after what you told me.

Delores And not after what you told me. Losing my boyfriend's bad enough but working for Doctor Pimples ... no way.

Lulu (*Sad*) So you're ... going away?

Delores You bet. And you're coming with me.

Lulu (*Stunned*) I can't do that.

Delores Yes you can. Get your things.

Lulu But Doctor Pimples won't let me leave. Specially when he knows I know.

Delores So don't tell him. Just leave. You owe him nothing.

Lulu But he's looked after me and given me a job.

Delores He's tricked and exploited you! He's a liar!

Lulu (*Thinks then decides*) You're right. (*Pause. Has second thoughts*) You sure clear skin's considered beautiful?

Delores Sure I'm sure. Now come on, let's go.

Lulu I'll get my things.
(*LULU dashes off RC. DELORES wanders UC. SPOTTY & RASH enter DL struggling with a box and mistake DELORES for LULU*)

Rash Hey Lulu, give us a hand. (*DELORES turns and comes down*)

Spotty (*Drops box and both are angry/frightened*) You're not Lulu.

Delores No, I'm her friend.

Rash Does Doctor Pimples know you're here?

Delores What's it to you?

Spotty We have to report any strangers.

Rash What's your name?

Delores Delores. What's yours?

Spotty I'm Spotty and this is Rash. (*LULU enters RC with suitcase*)

Delores Here she is. (*To duo*) Well I guess it's hi and goodbye.

Rash You're not going?

Lulu (*Not convincing*) Yes, but we'll be back soon.

Delores Like hell.

Rash You can't leave, Lulu.

22 DOCTOR PIMPLES

Spotty Does Doctor Pimples know about this?
Delores *(Strong)* No, and he's not going to find out. *(She grabs or threatens them)* And if you two creeps tell him, I'll break every bone in your body. *(They scuffle)*
Lulu *(Intervening)* Stop Delores, stop. *(Scuffle stops)* They're my friends. *(To others)* I'm sorry, Spotty. Sorry Rash.
Spotty *(To DELORES)* You some kinda nut, lady?
Lulu Delores, we have to tell them.
Delores What for? I bet they're liars too! *(Pause. LULU takes SPOTTY & RASH DR)*
Lulu Spotty, Rash ... I'm beautiful.
(Long pause. SPOTTY & RASH look at LULU and at each other)
Rash Pardon?
Lulu I'm beautiful.
Spotty But you ain't got no pimples.
Lulu I know.
Rash And you ain't got no dandruff. *(Pats powdered shoulder)*
Lulu *(Fanning away flying dandruff)* I know.
Spotty Then how come you're beautiful?
Lulu Because out in the real world, clear skin and lovely shiny hair are considered beautiful.
Rash Nah, you've got it back to front.
Lulu No I haven't. Delores comes from outside and she knows.
Spotty Doctor Pimples doesn't say that.
Delores *(Coming down)* Doctor Pimples is a liar.
Rash Hey, that's dangerous talk, lady.
Spotty You calling me ugly?
Delores In a word, yes. *(SPOTTY furious)*
Rash I know. You're making this up. You're trying to con people into thinking pimples are horrible. *(SPOTTY decides to confess)*
Spotty Come off it, Rash. We might as well confess.
Delores *(Grabs SPOTTY)* Why you greasy, grotty, spotty ...
(SPOTTY struggles and is scared. LULU steps in and rescues SPOTTY)
Lulu No Delores. Stop. *(To SPOTTY & RASH when scuffle stops)* Confess what?
Spotty *(Contrite)* We know you're beautiful.
Delores What did I tell you?
Rash *(Humble)* We knew all along Doctor Pimples had you tricked.
Lulu *(Shocked)* I can't believe this. You're my friends!
Delores Friends! These ratfinks make Leroy look like an angel.
Rash We're sorry, Lulu.
Spotty We would've told you only ...

DOCTOR PIMPLES 23

Delores Only what? (*SPOTTY & RASH look at one another. It's confession time*)
Spotty Only we're hooked.
Lulu I don't understand.
Rash We're addicts. We've got this craving, this habit and ...
Spotty And Doctor Pimples keeps us supplied.
Delores You're making this up. Prove it.
Rash Why do you think I'm called Rash?
Spotty They don't call me Spotty for nothing.
Delores (*Suspicious*) Just a minute. What are you addicted to?
Spotty Chocolate eclairs.
Delores What?!
Rash It's true. We've just gotta have chocolate eclairs.
Spotty Can't last a day without 'em.
Delores No wonder you look like that.
Rash We even have 'em for breakfast. (*LULU repulsed*)
Lulu Don't you get sick?
Spotty Often, but we're hooked. It's a disease.
Delores You're sick all right.
(*DR P enters quietly UR unseen by others. He is shocked at first but then sneaks closer to overhear. The audience can see him*)
Rash Doctor Pimples keeps us supplied. That's why we've never had the guts to tell the truth.
Spotty We wanted to but he threatened to take away our chocolate eclairs.
Delores I've never met this Doctor Pimples but from what I've heard, I'd say he was a first-rate creep. And I'm certainly not staying here. What about you? Out there's another life, a better life, so what's it to be? A new tomorrow? (*MUSIC BEGINS*)
Lulu/Spotty/Rash Yes!

No. 9 Let's Start Again

Quartet *Let's start again, let's start again
Let's have a change in vocation, change in location
No hesitation when we start again, we start again
We go to faraway places, meet smiling faces
Do things for which we have a yen, let's start again.*

Lulu *I want a wardrobe filled with fabulous clothes
I want to dress to kill to put on a pose
I want to live a life where anything goes
I wanna start again.*

24 DOCTOR PIMPLES

Spotty/Rash *We want to try some food with calories few
We want to make those chocolate eclairs taboo
We want to eat some food that won't make us spew
We wanna start again.*

Delores *I want to quit this place and never come back
I think the guy/gal who runs it sure must be cracked
Before I go I'd like to give him/her a whack
I wanna start again.*

Lulu *Whenever life gets tough when living's a bore*

Spotty/Rash *When every thing you try to do seems a chore*

Delores *When 'ere it seems you just can't take anymore*

Quartet *You've gotta start again.*

(Once song starts DR P sneaks off UR. He returns as song finishes. He claps slowly, sarcastically. QUARTET spin round, all afraid except DELORES)

Dr P *Very good, very good.*

Spotty *(Meekly) Hi boss.*

Lulu *(Uncertain) Hello Doctor Pimples.*

Dr P *(Coming down C. They open up) Well, well. The hidden talents of my staff.*

Rash *Just mucking around Doctor P.*

Delores *(Angry) Like hell. We're for real buster and you'd better believe it. Your rort, your rip-off is about to be rolled.*

Spotty *(Hiding behind RASH) Yeah, your rip-off.*

Dr P *(Sarcastic) Don't tell me? You've found my den of iniquity and you're about to run off and expose me.*

Rash *(Hiding behind SPOTTY) Right on, Crumblebum.*

(DR P suddenly changes character. He is bitter and aggressive)

Dr P *Well think again, cretins. Nobody exposes me. (Calling) Leroy, you others, in here.*

(EDDY, LEROY, DAVE and other staff [if used] enter from various places carrying spray cans which are labelled "ACNE". LEROY is the only aggressive one. He pushes QUARTET C)

Leroy *Move back, suckers.*

Lulu *(To LEROY) You're a perv. A filthy perv. (DR P laughs)*

Leroy *(Threatens LULU) You'll get yours.*

Delores *(Quietly at first) Eddy? Is that you?*

Eddy *(Pause. Stunned) Delores? (They realise and run to each other. Much hugging and emotion) Delores, darling, you've found me.*

Delores *I'd given you up for dead. (Hug, hug, etc)*

(Furious, DR P grabs EDDY'S can and pushes the couple back towards OTHERS all of whom are somewhat confused)

Dr P You always were a soft-touch, Eddy. You even swallowed the phoney blackmail story. Now you can cop it as well.

Eddy You can't hurt me now. I've got my girl.
(With a line like that, you must have a chord from the band. DR P passes EDDY'S can to DAVE but he too is in a daze)

Dr P Here, Sunshine, keep 'em covered.

Dave Lulu? Lulu Smith? *(Crosses to LULU)*

Lulu *(Uncertain)* Yes. I'm Lulu Smith.

Dave You remember me?

Dr P Sunshine, get back! *(Command ignored. DAVE has flipped)*

Lulu You're Dave Sunshine, the pop star.

Dave Yes but before that. Don't you remember? When we were kids.

Lulu *(Thinks then suddenly the penny drops)* Rupert Balonsky!
(DR P is furious pushing DAVE towards LULU and beckons LEROY to keep the sextet covered. DAVE and LULU are all agog)

Dave You were my childhood sweetheart. You used to come round our pizza shop and help me roll pasta. Remember?

Lulu Oh yes. You had a fantastic Hawaiian.

Dave After you moved, I tried to find you but even your folks weren't sure where you'd gone. Gee I've missed you.

Lulu *(Thrilled)* Have you? Really?

Dave Yeah, you still owe us for the pizza.

Dr P Watch 'em, Leroy.

Dave *(Swoonsville)* You've turned out a living doll, Lulu.

Lulu *(Swoonettesville)* Gosh, do you really think so?

Dave I know so.

Dr P Cool it lovebirds. Looks like I've gotta fix more than I planned.

Eddy What are you going to do with us?

Dr P Nothing ... much. I'll just whip up a batch of instant acne. *(Goes UC)*

Leroy *(Threatens group)* You're all gunna get a million pimples.

Spotty That doesn't scare me.

Rash Yeah, me either.

Dr P *(Calling)* And I'm about to destroy five hundred, king-size chocolate eclairs.
(Wicked laugh)
(SPOTTY & RASH fall on their knees pleading with DR P who works away)

Spotty/Rash Oh no ... please not that ... anything but that ... don't be so cruel! *(Etc)*

Leroy *(Threatens)* Keep still! One false move and I'll squirt ya with instant acne.

Dr P Nearly finished. Everything okay, Leroy?

Leroy Hurry boss, I'm gettin' nervous.

Dr P Almost there. Just a little stirring and ...

26 DOCTOR PIMPLES

(Another huge explosion. Blackout. Flash of light. FX. Foam. Powder. Screams. LEROY is distracted and overpowered. DR P staggers DC temporarily blinded. DR P & LEROY are dumped together DC and surrounded by their delighted captors)

Eddy The end of an era, Doctor Pimples.
Dave Your rip-off days are over.
Dr P *(Groans)* My head hurts.
Lulu What'll we do with them?
Delores Let's blow this place sky-high and them with it.
Leroy *(The chicken pleads)* No please, he made me do it.
Dr P *(Recovers and turns on LEROY)* Miserable rat. I'll fix you.
(They scuffle but the others stop the fight)
Eddy Oh no you don't. We need you as evidence.
Dr P Evidence?
Dave The world's gonna hear about you.
Spotty Put 'em on a special diet.
Rash Yeah, make 'em suffer.
Delores Hold it. What would happen if we did tell all? I mean, who'd ever believe in a crook called Doctor Pimples?
Eddy There are publications that'd print this junk.
Lulu But no-one'd believe my story.
Rash The scandal-starved media would.
Dave Hang on. This whole business'd make a marvellous movie.
(OTHERS laugh. It seems ridiculous. SPOTTY likes the idea)
Spotty Or a crazy musical.
Eddy That's it. Let's write a musical about Doctor Pimples.
Leroy Can I be in it? *(Howls of derision from OTHERS)*
Eddy If we told the truth, we'd be laughed out of town.
Dave They'd reckon it was a publicity stunt for my next album.
Lulu I like the idea. It's so silly it might just work.
Delores It's crazy all right.
Dave But that's not all. I mean underneath these make-believe characters there just might be a subtle message.
Spotty Like beauty is only skin-deep. *(Laughter)*
Rash And we shouldn't make rash judgements. *(Groans)*
Lulu And some people will believe anything.
Eddy Such as good looks come out of bottles and cans.
Delores I vote for the crazy musical. *(OTHERS agree)*
Leroy *(Pathetic)* I really would like to be in it. *(More derision)*
Lulu Of course, Leroy. You can play a lying, conniving sleaze.
(Laughter all round. DR P comes back to life. He's a bit scared)

Dr P What about me? What's gunna happen to me?
Rash Make him suffer.
Spotty Turn him over to the cops.
Eddy No, wait. He's our trump-card. We're putting on a musical. Who could we get to play a grovelling, greedy gasbag who smells and looks like a bucket of ancient prawns?
Others *(Delighted, call loudly)* Doctor Pimples!
Dr P *(Furious)* You're mad. It'll never work and you can all get knotted!
Delores I'll ring the papers. *(Pretends to exit)*
Spotty I'll ring the cops. *(Also pretends to exit)*
Dr P No wait! Just a minute. *(Pause. Has conceded.)* All right, I'll do it. *(The sadness of DR P contrasts with the joy from everyone else)*
Dave And you'll blow up this place and all your phoney cosmetics?
Rash He's good at explosion. *(OTHERS laugh)*
Dr P *(Furious but defeated)* Yes. All right, yes. *(OTHERS delighted)*
Lulu Don't be disappointed Doctor Pimples. After all, it was ACNE or bust. *(Laughter/cheers as MUSIC BEGINS)*

No. 10 The Right Way

Company *The right way to judge any people
Is not to judge them at all.
The right day on which to judge any people
Is never, never, never gonna fall.
No matter how, how hard you may try
You ain't no better than the next guy
The right way to judge any people
Is not to judge them at all.*

Group A *Prejudicial parody may lead to animosity
You must avoid the detrimental hatred and hypocrisy.*

Group B *You won't endear yourself to us or get on satisfactorily
If you elect to postulate without a thorough scrutiny.*

Group A *And furthermore an attitude that lacks some objectivity
Is sure to cloud your judgement and produce a personality.*

Group B *That irritates and often grates the members of humanity
Who wish you'd stop prejudging and condoning insincerity.*

Group A *So see if you can elevate the way in which we operate
Remembering you'll find a mate by ceasing to pontificate.*

Company *You ain't no better than the next guy
Group B* *And hopefully you've understood
The things which we believe are good.*

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Group A *And realise the thing we prize
Is rather than to criticise*

Company *Is not to judge them at all.*

No. 11 Curtain Calls

No. 12 Playoff

Enquiries and Performing Rights

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Email

admin@foxplays.com

Telephone

+61 03 9428 9064

Web page

www.foxplays.com