

Charlie

A New Musical

“Definitely NOT the Boy Next Door”

Music: Béla Fisher

Book and Lyrics: Mark Janicello

NL Mark Solo Version - August 2004

ACT ONE

1. Scene Berlin, 1999 - The Little Mermaid Nightclub
"Boys and Girls/ Fire /She's a Lady "
"Got To Be Real"
2. Scene Berlin, 1999 - Charlie's Apartment
"Nowhere to Run"
3. Scene Wiesbaden, 1972 - Office of Dr. "Frankwalder", Child Psychoanalyst
"Inner Tension"
"Good Morning Dr. Frankenstein"
4. Scene Berlin, 2000 - Charlie's Apartment
"Army Kid"
5. Scene Frankfurt, 1976 - Charlies Childhood home
"Mama, it's true"
6. Scene Berlin, 1976
"Only One Choice/Free, finally free"

INTERMISSION

ACT TWO

7. Scene Berlin, 1985 - Stage of the Deutsche Oper
"Super Freak"
"Un bel Di vedremo"
8. Scene Hamburg, 1986 - Stage of the Neue Flora Theater
"Everything's Coming Up Roses"
"The Phantom of the Enema"
"Bad Girls"
9. Scene Berlin, 1988 - Uncle Love's Apartment
"There's More Than Enough"
10. Scene Berlin, 1998 -The Little Mermaid Nightclub
"You can call my number/There's More Than Enough"
11. Scene Berlin, 1998 - Charlie's Apartment
"Girls & Boys"
12. Scene Berlin, 1998 - The Love Parade
"Let me Be"
"Right Now"
13. Scene Berlin, 1999 - Charlie's Apartment
"Still"
"Too Much/ Hello Instant Ecstasy / Fire / It's all the Same / Girls and Boys"

"Right Now"

“Charlie”

By: Mark Janicello

NL "DUET" VERSION - June 2004

Act One

The curtain opens to find us in a backstage dressing room of the "Little Mermaid" Nightclub in Berlin. The room is in complete disarray. On Stage Right is a dressing table covered with papers which spill onto the floor, a swivelling upholstered chair and a lamp. On stage right is a scaffolding set-up which culminates at its highest point with a window, which faces the audience. The stage floor is covered with debris, make-up, wigs, dresses and men's clothing.

Sitting in the chair we find Charlie, immaculately dressed in drag -- wig, high heels with perfect make-up. He is very drunk and clearly in distress. He sits in a fetal position and rocks himself gently as he sings.. During the song, he injects himself with a fix of heroin and follows it with a Bourbon Chaser.

MUSIC NO.1: GIRLS AND BOYS (PART ONE)/“FIRE/SHE'S A LADY”

CHARLIE: *The first sounds I remember
were from men and women hard at play
But no one ever asked me
If I wanted love that way*

*Here the girls, there the boys
Ladies pink and Men in blue
The game is fixed, the pattern set
Sorry Charlie, that goes for you.*

*Boys and girls are a team
One of each -- not two the same
Life wrote the rules, you must give in
Sorry Charlie, but that's the game
Sorry Charlie, that's the game...*

TINY: *Two Minutes Charlie
Charlie, did you hear me?
I said two minutes.*

*Here the girls, there the boys
There's no place for in-between*

(spoken) Go to Hell, Tiny!!

CHARLIE: *TAKE ME TO HELL THEN
BURN THROUGH MY SOUL
NO FORCE ABOVE ME
NO NET BELOW
LOVE BURNS, BUT NEVER LET GO
LOVE BURNS
NEVER LET GO*

TINY: *Ladies and gentlemen
The Little Mermaid is proud to present
The one, the only
Charlie*

As "Charlie" is announced, he "turns on". With a two-octave slide, he moves from his drug-induced stupor into his "Performance Mode."

CHARLIE: *WELL I'M ALL YOU'D EVER WANT
I'M THE KIND YOU LIKE TO FLAUNT
AND TAKE TO DINNER*

*WELL I ALWAYS KNOW MY PLACE
I'VE GOT STYLE
I'VE GOT GRACE,
I'M A WINNER*

*I'M A LADY
WHOA, WHOA, WHOA
SUCH A LADY
TALKING ABOUT THIS LITTLE LADY
AND THIS LADY IS FINE....
etc...*

Charlie's emotions get the best of him. In the middle of "She's a Lady" we hear the strains of "Fire" coming back. Charlie is haunted, loses his step and concentration as he "switches off" and sings..

*OH, LOVE BURNS
BUT NEVER LET GO....
OH, LOVE BURNS
NEVER LET GO....*

Charlie kicks back into "performance mode" but can't quite keep it. The words to "She's a lady" become meaningful to him for the first time. As he sings, he realizes what these words mean to him and his situation. He cries, sings and performs while at the same time the drugs begin to take more and more control of his body...

*WELL I NEVER ASK VERY MUCH
AND YOU SHOULD NEVER USE ME
ALWAYS TREAT ME WITH RESPECT
YOU'D NEVER SHOULD ABUSE ME*

*WHAT I HAVE IS HARD TO FIND
YOU NEVER WANT TO LOSE ME
I'LL HELP YOU BUILD A MOUNTAIN
FROM A LITTLE PILE OF CLAY HEY, HEY*

*WELL, I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE ABOUT
I CAN TAKE WHAT YOU DISH OUT
AND THAT'S NOT EASY*

*YES, YOU KNOW ME THROUGH AND THROUGH
AND YOU KNOW JUST WHAT TO DO
AND HOW YOU CAN PLEASE ME*

*I'M A LADY
WHOA, WHOA, WHOA
SUCH A LADY
TALKING ABOUT THIS LITTLE LADY
AND THIS LADY IS FINE...*

MUSIC NO.2 : GOT TO BE REAL

Charlie:

WHAT YOU THINKIN
WHAT YOU FEELIN
WHAT YOU KNOWIN'
TO BE REAL?

WHAT YOU THINKIN
WHAT YOU FEELIN
WHAT YOU KNOWIN'
TO BE REAL?

OOH, YOUR LOVE'S FOR REAL
YOU KNOW THAT YOUR LOVE IS MY LOVE
MY LOVE IS YOUR LOVE
OUR LOVE IS HERE TO STAY!

WHAT YOU THINKIN
WHAT YOU FEELIN
WHAT YOU KNOWIN'
TO BE REAL?

OOH, YOUR LOVE'S FOR REAL
YOU KNOW THAT YOUR LOVE IS MY LOVE
MY LOVE IS YOUR LOVE
OUR LOVE IS HERE TO STAY!

GOT TO BE REAL,
IT'S GOT TO BE REAL
GOT TO BE REAL
IT'S GOT TO BE REAL

Charlie stumbles off the stage and emotional wreck and returns to his "dressing room" as the music continues...Charlie begins tearing his dressing room apart to find drugs as he undresses

MUSIC NO: 3 "NOWHERE TO RUN"

Charlie:

*THE FABRIC IS TEARING
THE SEAMS AREN'T STRONG
THERE'S NOWHERE TO RUN NOW*

*'CAUSE EVERYTHING'S WRONG
THE PARTY'S OVER
THE WORLD IS FULL OF LIES
THERE IS (HE HAS) NO HOPE
THERE ARE NO ALIBIS*

*I NEEDED AN ANCHOR
WHAT I FOUND – AN EMPTY SPACE*

*JUST FOR ONE MOMENT
I THOUGHT I'D FIND
SOMEONE WHO'D LOVE ME
SOMEONE WHO'S MINE*

*THERE NOWHERE TO GO
IT'S TIME TO LET GO
THERE'S NOWHERE TO GO*

Charlie has found his “works”. As he sings, he fixes himself a shot of heroin and follows it with a stiff glass of Alcohol.

*MY LIFE'S LIKE A PUZZLE
WHERE THE PIECES DON'T FIT
AND NOW THAT IT'S FINISHED
IT STILL LOOKS LIKE SHIT*

*WHEN THERE'S A CIRCLE
HE SEES A SQUARE INSTEAD*

*MY MIND IS WHIRLING
I THINK I SHOULD BE DEAD*

*NO MATTER THE PICTURE
I (HE) NEVER CAN FIND MY (HIS) PLACE*

*BUT FOR ONE MOMENT
I HAD FOUND YOU
BUT NOW IT'S OVER
BUT NOW WE'RE THROUGH*

*THERE NOWHERE TO GO
TIME TO LET GO
THERE'S NOWHERE TO GO
TIME TO LET GO
THERE NOWHERE TO GO*

Voice: *STOP!!!*

Charlie: *What? (no answer) Who said that?*

Voice: *Stop.*

Charlie: *Who the hell are you??*

(Begins to throw himself again out the window)

Voice: *Don't tell me you've forgotten me. (Charlie recognizes something in the voice. He panics, pauses, and then begins to throw himself out the window again.) I said "Stop!" Now!!*

Charlie: (to himself) *Oh, God, now, I've GOT to throw myself out the window. I'm even hearing voices. (to the voice) Leave me alone!!*

Voice: *Why?*

Charlie: *I do not want to end up like one of those people in the S-Bahn who are talking to invisible people, walking around with 67 Aldi Sacks and drinking Chocomel. I just want some peace. You know like, (sings) Peace and quiet and open air.*

Voice: *Life is NOT like that song.*

Charlie : *Ex-squeeze Me !! Really? When did you figure that one out?*

(After a long pause, he comes in from the window, and begins to make his way down the scaffolding during the next scene)

Charlie: *Don't think you've won, because you haven't. I, uh, I'm just taking a short break, so I can, uh, gather my strength up again.*

Voice *To throw yourself out the window? How much strength do you need for that.*

Charlie: *Enough to kick your ass into next week! What do you want from me? And who the hell are you? I do not recall having sent out any invitations for you to attend my suicide.*

Voice: *What do you want?*

Charlie: (Charlie is surprised by the question): *What do I want? Nobody asks me what I want. They just tell me what I can't. What I can't do. What I can't say. What I can't be. Where I can't go. What I won't achieve.*

(after a long Pause) *I want to be Free. That's what I want. I want to be free. But welcome to Planet Earth. I like to call it The Prison Planet. But, unfortunately, no one is singing "Jailhouse Rock" here!! And the Warden is not so charming like that Nurse Ratchet in "One Cukoo Flew Over The Rest!"*

(Charlie starts to laugh at his own joke until he begins to cry)

It doesn't matter anymore. (to the voice) You see, it does not even bother me anymore. I tell you I am over it. O – V-- E-- R it!!!. I have made up my own mind about how you get along in this life.

Voice: *And how is that?*

Charlie: *There's only one law on this planet – "The one with the most power wins."*

All the other rules are bullshit. My father always had the most power. He had the power – not me. He let me know it every second of every day.

- Voice: *You seem to be obsessed with power. What does power mean to you?*
Charlie: *Power? Beauty is power. Style is power – and you are looking at a one-woman encyclopedia of Fashion. Miss Claudia Schiffer can just kiss my ass, with her nasty blond hair. My father was Puerto Rican, that’s why I look like Jennifer Lopez. All this boring, blond bitches over here.*
- Voice: *One woman? You mean MAN, don’t you?*
- Charlie: *(Ignoring Dr. Frank) Being beautiful is a wonderful thing. Of course, you wouldn’t know anything about that ... BUT, if you don’t use it, you lose it! Work it, while you’ve got it, because you won’t have it long. That’s how I’ve survived as long as I have.*
- Voice: *That was beautiful, Karl.*
- Charlie: *What did you say?*
- Voice: *I said “That was beautiful” Karl*
- Charlie: *My name is Charlie. Nobody calls me Karl.*

MUSIC NO.4: “INNER TENSION”

Charlie: *I BURIED KARL IN FRANKFURT
MY NAME'S NOT KARL TODAY
MY LIFE'S BEEN HELL, NOT HEAVEN
SO HEAR ME WHEN I SAY*

*THERE'S TOO MUCH TENSION
WHEN YOU SAY KARL'S NAME
CHARLIE'S HERE BEFORE YOUR EYES
TOO MUCH TENSION
KARL'S, KARL'S A LIE!!
YES HIS TIME HAS COME
HE'S FOR GONE FOR GOOD
NOW CHARLIE'S GOT TO FLY*

*OH THE FEELING
THAT'S BURNING HERE IN ME
I SIMPLY CAN'T CONTROL
JUST ONE MORE STEP AND THERE WILL BE NO PAIN
DON'T WANT TO TALK
CAN'T TAKE THE BLAME
BECAUSE THERE'S*

*TOO MUCH TENSION
WHEN I HEAR KARL'S NAME
NOW IT'S TIME FOR HIM TO DIE*

*TOO MUCH TENSION
NO MORE TALK
THE TIME IS RIGHT
IT'S TIME FOR ME 2 FLY!!!*

Voice: *Stop it Karl. Karl come down.*

Charlie: *CHARLIE!!! My name is Charlie. How do you know my real name???*
Wait a minute!! Now I get it! You're like the Good Witch of the North... If I am
supposed to be Dorothy and skip down the Yellow Brick Road, I am going to
have to change my shoes!!

Voice: *Stop changing the subject. Do you see yourself as a man or a woman? You are*
a man, uh, Charlie, don't you realize that?

Charlie: *I know what I am. I know about men. Much more than you ever can. I know*
what they are -- and I WILL not be like them. I am not like them.

Voice: *What do you know? Tell me!*

Charlie: *You come in here and you stop me, when I wanted to jump. You call me Karl*
and then you say "That was beautiful." How can you say that to me? Where
were you before, when I needed you?? Tell me, where were you then?

Voice: *I was always here.*

Charlie: *No. NO!!! You were NOT always there. You're a liar!! You were never there.*
I looked for you. I looked for you everywhere. I couldn't find you. I needed you
and you were never there. I can't hear it anymore. (Charlie begins to sing)

Voice: *Life is NOT like a song.*

Charlie: *Life is JUST like a song. It's just like the shows I do. I just like I dreamed, and*
just like the movies I watched and just exactly what I thought it would be, in
every possible way. I just...,Whatever... What I want doesn't matter anyway.

Look at me!!!

Why am I even talking to you? (turns to go climb back up and jump)

Voice: *Stop!!*

Charlie: (after a pause) *You're a little bit stuck on that aren't you?*

Charlie gets an idea and then begins frantically to get dressed to go out. He rummages around and finds some clothes in the pile

Voice: *Where are you going?*

Charlie: *None of your business. (after a pause) I am going to have sex.*

Voice: *Sex. Uh huh...*

Charlie: *What?*

Voice: *Is that safe?*

Charlie: *Ex-squeeze me, but the Idiot-phone is ringing. It's for you. I want Sex. I want to feel. I want to feel someone, anyone. I don't want to be alone. If I am going to die, it will because I decide to jump out the window and leave a gorgeous splat all over the sidewalk, not because I forgot to wrap my "love muscle" in plastic.*

Voice: *When you have sex you are not alone.*

Charlie: *The last time I looked, I wasn't. Where did you fly in from?? Planet Retard? Of course not. I don't know what you've been doing for the last 50 trillion years, but when I have sex, I am not alone. I get pleasure and for a few moments, I forget everything else. I forget. For those moments, I am free.*

Voice: *Is that what you are looking for?*

Charlie: *What I am looking for is way out of this nasty conversation. If you will excuse me, my libido is calling. I have to find someone to take a ride on my "Devil Horse."*

Voice: *When did you first have sex?*

Charlie: *When I was 10.*

Voice: *10! That's a bit early, isn't it.*

Charlie: *I thought so.*

Voice: *How could You think so?*

Charlie: *I told you my father was Puerto Rican. What I didn't tell you is that he was an American Army officer stationed in Germany.*

I am an real American Army Brat. I kept thinking, why couldn't he have been Elvis and my mother Priscilla. For a long time, I thought my mother was Priscilla Presley – because she used to wear that Cleopatra eyeliner like Priscilla did. As you see, I did inherit my mother's makeup style, if nothing else.

My father was a little bit concerned about his little boy – Daddy thought I was getting just a little too "sweet" for his taste. He kept saying "He didn't want his son to be no faggot." So Daddy called Dr. Frank. Dr. Frank was a famous child therapist in Wiesbaden, not far from the military base.

We couldn't have anybody finding out about "Charlie's problem" so everything

*was arranged so that I could be secretly picked up and brought to Dr. Frank.
Let's just say he believed in a very "invasive" type of therapy.*

MUSIK NO: 5 "GOOD MORNING, DR. FRANKENSTEIN"

In the next number, the chair becomes therapists couch. We will alternate between Charlie and the therapist singing the song.

Charlie: *I'M STANDING BY THE CORNER STORE EVERY MORNING RIGHT AT 10
THERE STOPS A STATION WAGON WITH A ZOMBIE DRIVING HIM
AND I BEGIN TO SHIVER
HE ASKS*

Doctor: *"CHARLIE"*

Charlie: *I SAY "YES""
THEN THE ZOMBIE CRIES*

Doctor: *„COME ON, GET IN!“*

Charlie: *I SAY, "OKAY, I GUESS"*

Doktor: *HEY CHARLIE, WEAR A SWEATER
CAUSE MY LEATHER COUCH IS COLD
SO TAKE YOUR SEAT AND LET'S BEGIN
BEFORE THE DAY GETS OLD*

Charlie: *GOOD MORNING, DR. FRANKENSTEIN
I'M FRIGHTENED, DON'T YOU KNOW*

Charlie: *WHAT HAPPENED?, WHY'D THE LIGHTS GO OUT?
I'D REALLY LIKE TO GO*

Doctor: *HEY KARL, NOW PLEASE STOP SHAKING
LET ME HOLD YOU -- IT'S NO SIN
MY DIAGNOSIS:
CHARLIE
DEVIANT AND ANDROGYN!*

Charlie: *HEY, DOC, IS IT TIME TO DIE NOW?*

Doctor: *NO, THE RIDE HAS JUST BEGUN
YOU WON'T DIE KARL
YES, YOU'LL SURVIVE,
IT'S TIME TO HAVE SOME FUN.*

The music continues. It is clear that the Therapists "Therapy" includes having sex with his patients. The next lines are sung as it is clear that Charlie is being abused.

Charlie: *HEY DOC, I'M NOT YOUR PLAYTHING
I'M JUST KARL, PLEASE LET ME BE*

Doktor: *OKAY, WE'LL STOP THIS GAME NOW
TIME FOR BUSINESS – YOU AND ME*

*YEAH CHARLIE SCREAM OUT LOUDER
GET DOWN CHARLIE ON YOUR KNEES
NOT TOO FAST NOW, -- OH THAT'S BETTER
WE'VE BEGUN YOUR THERAPY*

Charlie: *PLEASE STOP, I JUST CAN'T TAKE IT*

Doktor: *BEND OVER, LET ME DRIVE
YOU ARE IN FRANKIE'S LOVE BOUTIQUE
YOU ARE IN FRANKIE'S LOVE BOUTIQUE
ETC...
AND NOW, YOU'LL FEEL ALIVE
(spoken) That was beautiful, Karl....*

Dr. Frank has climaxed and "collapses" into the chair. We see only Charlie's hands gripping in pain on the chair. The chair is turned slowly around. Charlie is destroyed.

Charlie: *I'M FROZEN, MY TEETH CHATTER
IT'S SO COLD NOW, I CAN'T FEEL*

*I WISH I WERE WITH MAMA NOW,
I KNOW THAT THIS AIN'T REAL
HEY, MOM, I'LL PROMISE DADDY
I'LL BE SOLDIER – AND NOT GAY
JUST LISTEN PLEASE
COME HERE AND LET'S GRAB A PLANE
I MISS THE U.S.A.*

*HEY MAMMA, WON'T YOU HURRY
'CAUSE I'M FROZEN THROUGH AND THROUGH
GO BUY A SIX PACK VALIUM
THEN YOU'LL KNOW JUST WHAT TO DO....*

Charlie: *That's beautiful, isn't it??*

DR. FRANK: *Yes, that was beautiful. (Dr. Frank Exits)*

Charlie: *Take it like a man Karl!! Take it like a man Karl. Take it like a man. Is that how a man takes it?? Without asking?? Is that what it means to be a man? I took it like a man – every week for months while Dr. Frank helped me get "better." I just felt so dirty. I washed and washed but I could never get clean.*

MUSIK NO: 6 “ARMY KID”

Charlie: *1000 TIMES, I'VE TOLD MY MIRROR
WHAT MY LIFE WAS GONNA BE
PUSHED MYSELF THROUGH RAIN AND STORM
UNTIL THE SUN WAS WARMING ME*

*1000 TIMES, THROUGH BLACK AND BLUE
MY DADDY'S HANDS WERE MADE OF STEEL
THERE I STOOD WITH ALL MY GUARD DOWN
BEATEN TILL I COULD NOT FEEL*

*I AM AN ARMY ARMY KID
ARMY KID
DON'T KNOW WHERE TO GO ,
OR WHERE I'VE BEEN
1000 TIMES, I DREAMED AND PLANNED
JUST HOW IT WOULD BE TO BE FREE
NO MORE CAGES, NO MORE BORDERS
A GIANT WORLD MEANT JUST FOR ME*

*1000 TIMES, I SAW ME RACING
OVER WATER, OVER LAND
FLEEING, I JUST HAD TO FLEE
FROM BOTH MYSELF AND DADDY'S HAND*

*LOVE CAN STRIKE IN CRAZY MOMENTS
AND I FEEL LOVE AS I CAN
AND I RUN AND RUN IN CIRCLES
TELL ME, TELL ME WHERE I AM*

*I AM AN ARMY, ARMY KID
AN ARMY KID
DON'T KNOW WHERE TO GO
OR WHERE I'VE BEEN*

Mother's Voiceover: *Charlie, why didn't you tell me?*

Charlie: *Mama, you were too busy burying yourself in valium and alcohol so that you
didn't have to see. You didn't have to hear. You didn't want to feel any more
than I did.*

There was nothing to say. You knew. You just didn't want to know.

Mother: *No, that's not true. How can you say that.*

Charlie: *Yes, Mama, it's true. He promised you, remember. He was going to take
you from Hamburg to Hollywood. You were so beautiful – but stupid. I have
your looks if not your brain.*

Everybody wants that American dream. Every idiot over here thinks that the

Americans have all the answers. They don't have the answers anymore than you do, or I do. I don't think they even know the questions.

Mama you know, when you were young you looked just like Snow White.

Oooh, that reminds me. You know that joke?? What is red and has seven dents in it? Snow White's Hymen. Or the other one. Why did Snow White get thrown out of Disneyland?? Because they found her sitting on Pinocchio's nose screaming "Lie You little wooden Bastard, LIE!!!"

Ex-squeeze me! I lost control. Don't know what came over me.

Fresh, innocent, with dark hair and white, white skin. I think Mama must have BEEN innocent too, to have married a faggot and not known it.

MUSIK NO 7: MAMA, It's True
(Musik beginnt)

Charlie: *MAMA IT'S TRUE!*
PLEASE DON'T TURN AWAY NOW.

Mother's Voice: *Karl, please stop that! You know I don't like it when you talk that way!*
Your father is not that way!!!.

Charlie: *No!! Of course not!! He was a big, bad-ass American soldier. Soldiers are not faggots, don't you know.*

He was beautiful too. He had all the equipment to make a woman happy, at least between his legs -- if nowhere else. I certainly know that better than just about anyone else -- Even better than Mama.

Charlie *MAMA, IT'S TRUE*
PLEASE DON'T TURN AWAY NOW
MY NAME IS CHARLIE (NOT KARL)
SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT
DESPITE ALL THE MILLIONS OF WOMEN
IN THIS TOWN
MY DADDY ACTS LIKE I AM HIS WIFE
DON'T LAUGH AT ME NOW

Charlie: *I DON'T THINK IT'S FUNNY*
CAUSE HE MAKES ME DO THINGS
I DON'T WANT TO DO
NO.
MAMA, IT'S TRUE
I'VE NOT LOST MY MIND YET
I'M NOT GIVING UP
THE CRAZY ONE'S YOU
LISTEN MAMA
I AM GOING
CAUSE I CAN'T STAY HERE

*YOU STAY HERE THEN
I AM GOING
OH, MAMA PLEASE
COME WITH ME*

(Musik continues- Charlie speaks to the audience)

At first, I didn't understand really what he wanted. However, I am not as stupid as I look, and it didn't take me long to figure out. Underneath this gorgeous exterior are 3 or 4 brain cells and they still work.

The first few times, I tried to fight him, but then I gave up. My Daddy was hard. He was like stone.

I don't remember anymore when it happened, but at some point, I realized, that after I got past the pain, that somehow, I kind of liked it. Somehow, it felt good. At least for a few minutes, I had his complete attention. That's about the only time he wasn't hitting me.

He was not a faggot. No, no!! He was a big macho man. Every time after he was finished with me and before he left my room, he beat the shit out of me just to prove his point..

Once Mama tried to stop him. He beat her, too. Sbe only screamed until she passed out. After a while, she just stayed away.

Father: *Shhhh! Stop crying. Remember Karl, This is our little secret*

Charlie: *MAMA, IT'S TRUE
STOP TAKING THOSE PILLS NOW
I'VE GOT A ONE WAY
TICKET TO RIDE*

*WE'VE GOT A CHANCE NOW
NOW YOU CAN LEAVE HIM
OUT OF THE DARKNESS
INTO THE LIGHT*

*WE CAN BE FREE
OUR DREAM CAN BE REAL
JUST WALK THROUGH THAT DOOR
AND NEVER LOOK BACK YEAH!*

*IF WE DON'T LEAVE
WE'LL DIE HERE, I SWEAR IT
LET'S KISS THE SKY, BUT WE'VE GOT TO RUN*

*LISTEN MAMA, I AM GOING
COME, JUST GIVE ME YOUR HAND*

Charlie: *YOU STAY HERE THEN
I AM RUNNING
I CAN'T STAY HERE
WITH THAT MAN*

Charlie: *As I got older, I had two choices. I could stay and kill him, or I could run. He's only still alive because I didn't feel like changing one prison for another.*

MUSIC NO. 8: FINALE ACT ONE: "ONLY ONE CHOICE/FREE FINALLY FREE"

Charlie: *ONLY ONE CHOICE
YES I HAVE TO GO
IF I STAY HERE
SURELY BLOOD WILL FLOW*

*JAILS AND PRISONS COME IN MANY FORMS
BARS AND LOCKS AND CHAINS AND GUARDS ARE JUST THE NORM
AND WE HIDE IN THESE PRISON WALLS*

*BERLIN, I'M COMING
TIME TO TAKE A FALL
BERLIN, I'M COMING
TIME TO BREAK HIS BALLS*

*MOVING FORWARD
NEVER TURNING BACK
WHILE HE'S SLEEPING
IS WHEN I'LL ATTACK*

*WHILE HE SLEEPS I'LL CUT AND RUN, I'LL TAKE THE PRIZE
AFTER ALL HE'S DONE TO ME,
IT'S TIME TO CRY
OPEN UP YOUR WALLET MAN
GIVE ME THE CASH*

*BERLIN,
I'M COMING
AND I'M COMING FAST
BERLIN, I'M COMING
AND I'M COMING FAST*

Charlie: *A DAY LIKE NO OTHER BEGINS
MY FRIENDS
CHARLIE THE LOSER WINS
LIFT YOUR HANDS*

*SORROWS, BYE-BYE
FREE, FIN'LLY FREE*

*SING OUT WITH ME
WELCOME, WELCOME CHARLIE
CHARLIE*

Charlie: *I was released. After Dr. Frank, and Rambo at home.*

Do you know what it's like to be 14 years old in Berlin?? Whew!!
The world was an Oyster, but I was the pearl, baby. Fresh meat!! I know that I am still Grade A Choice now, but you should have seen me then. Like I said, Cindy Crawford could just take her mole and pack her bags with her skinny-ass self. I was beautiful. (The song continues)

*SORROWS BYE-BYE
FREE, FINALLY FREE
SING OUT WITH ME*

*SAY WELCOME
WELCOME CHARLIE
CHARLIE
THAT'S ME!*

Intermission

ACT TWO

MUSIC NO. 9: "SUPER FREAK"

TINY: *Two Minutes Charlie
Charlie, did you hear me?
I said two minutes.*

Charlie: *Tiny!! I'm gonna kick your ass into next week!*

Charlie: *I'M A VERY KINKY GIRL
THE KIND YOU DON'T TAKE HOME TO MOTHER
I WILL NEVER LET YOUR SPIRITS DOWN
ONCE YOU GET ME OFF THE STREETS*

*I LIKE THE BOYS IN THE BAND
I KNOW THAT I'M THEIR ALL-TIME FAVORITE
WHEN I MAKE MY MOVE TO THEIR ROOMS IT'S THE RIGHT TIME
THEY'RE NEVER HARD TO PLEASE*

*THIS GIRL IS PRETTY WILD THOUGH
THE KIND OF GIRL YOU READ ABOUT...
THIS GIRL IS PRETTY KINKY
YOU REALLY OUGHT TO TRY ME
THE VERY NEXT TIME WE MEET*

*SHE'S ALL RIGHT
SHE'S ALL RIGHT
THIS GIRL'S ALLRIGHT YOU'LL SEE
YEAH!*

This girl is a super Freak. At least I looked like one when I first moved to Berlin. I was only 14 Baby! Some things DO get better with age.

Naturally, I had not yet acquired my exquisite taste and sense for color-coordination. You know, Mama always told me that a woman should dress from head to toe in the same color. Red Hair, red dress, red shoes, red bag, red eyeshadow and red fingernails. Red everything, you got it??

What she forget to tell me is how expensive it is. That's where John came in. (We see John getting out of Charlie's bed wrapped in a sheel "Toga-Style" He begins to dance. John speaks with a very heavy, very bad fake Italian "Mafia" accent.)

John was this crazy German opera queen that I met in a club. He was so desperate to be "Italian" that I had to call him "Don Giovanni" "Don Giovanni, would you please stop singing and bring your ass back in bed?? I get paid by the hour here, remember?"

Charlie: *One day, I'm with Giovanni. I'm standing under the shower singing a little bit. In comes Don Giovanni and he says to me "You know, you sound just like Maria Callas. I asked him "Who the hell is Maria Callas?" But he just said, "Sing, sing" and so I kept on singing.... I swear I spent the next six months singing day and night. John had every single record and video of Maria Callas that existed. He made me learn all these Italian opera songs from memory. I thought he was crazy, but he kept paying me to come over and sing. After I learned a few songs, I had to make little private concerts for him in the bedroom. Afterwards,, he'd get so excited!!*

After we got finished doing the Wild Thing he would pull me real close to him and say to me "La Divina, you are going to be the next Callas".

Everything was going fine, until one day Giovanni went too far and before I knew what was happening , there I was -- standing on the stage of the Deutsche Oper Berlin -- dressed in a Kimono and singing...

MUSIK NO 10: UN BEL DI VEDREMO

Charlie
(as Butterfly) *UN BEL DI VEDREMO
LEVARSI UN FIL DI FUMO
SULL' ESTREMO CONFIN DEL MARE
E POI LA NAVE APPARE*

*POI LA NAVE BIANCA
EN TRA NEL PORTO
ROMBA IL SUO SALUTO*

*VEDI? E VENUTO
IO NON GLI SCENDO INCONTRO
IO NO*

VOICEOVER: *NO!!!!*

Charlie: *Those people looked at me like I was crazy. Perhaps, I was a -- a little too much for the Deutsche Oper. But all of a sudden, I kind of liked the idea of being a singer. I said to Giovanni, "I've been working the streets since I was 14, I don't want to go back".*

Giovanni looked at me so nice and said "Divina, I believe in you. You have something special." Then he grabbed my Devil Horse. I smacked him so hard that he didn't know what hit him. I told him "Don't go there baby!! I have a headache the size of Hamburg.

I started snooping around trying to find out more places to sing, when I heard about a new musical called "Phantom of the Opera." I had never been to a musical so I went to a record store and bought something called "Broadway's Greatest Hits" with some woman named Ethel Merman. After listening to that record, I knew exactly what I had to do.

MUSIK NO. 11: EVERYTHING'S COMING UP ROSES

Charlie
(as Ethel Merman) *I HAD A DREAM
A DREAM ABOUT YOU, BABY
IT'S GONNA COME TRUE BABY
THEY THINK THAT WE'RE THROUGH, BUT BABY*

*YOU'LL BE SWELL
YOU'LL BE GREAT
GONNA HAVE THE WHOLE WORLD ON A PLATE
STARTING HERE, STARTING NOW
HONEY, EVERYTHING'S COMING UP ROSES!!*

Charlie: *HONEY EVERYTHING'S COMING UP ROSES AND DAFODILS
EVERYTHING'S GONNA BE BRIGHT LIGHTS AND LOLLIPOPS
EVERYTHING'S COMING UP ROSES FOR ME
AND FOR YOU!!!*

VOICEOVER: *NEXT!!!*

Charlie: *But I'm not finished!*

VOICEOVER: **Oh Yes YOU ARE --- NEXT !!!!!**

Charlie: **Charlie pulls a gun out from under his costume .**

I said "I'm not finished yet." Now sit your ass down before they have to call the cleaning woman to vacuum your brains up from the carpet. My friend Giovanni told me that you people probably aren't very nice. Mr. Andrew Lloyd whoever you think you are ... I have prepared a very special song just in case, your bad reputation turned out to be true. Hit it!!

MUSIK NO. 12: "PHANTOM OF THE ENEMA"

Charlie: *I NEED AN ENEMA
TO TAKE A SHIT*

*IT'S BEEN THREE DAYS BY NOW
SO THIS IS IT*

*IF I DON'T DROP SOME MUD
I'LL LOSE MY MIND*

*THE PHANTOM OF THE ENEMA IS HERE
IN MY BEHIND!!*

Charlie: *I tell you one thing, all those people at those auditions could kiss my ass. I Giovanni left me standing on the stage in Hamburg. He had a little problem with Handguns, I guess..
I've been working the streets since I was 14, but I want to tell you that the theater is just full of very strange people. I was leaving the Phantom of the*

opera audition -- when there was this man standing under a streetlamp next to the stage door on the Reeperbahn. He says to me "You look like you could use a lift!" I told him " You look like you could use a bath."

Uncle Love: *Here, Arteest, sniff this. It will wake you up. What's your name?*
(voiceover)

Charlie *He held this little baby spoon under my nose. I sniffed and went to heaven. That shit he gave me was sooo amazing -- I felt like I was in a Donna Sommer Song*

MUSIC NO. 13: BAD GIRLS:

*BAD GIRLS
TALKING ABOUT THE SAD GIRLS
SAD GIRLS
TALKING ABOUT BAD GIRLS YEAH....*

Charlie: *Ivana!*

Uncle Love: *Ivana what?*

Charlie: *Ivana Singalot. That's my name. Well my real name is Charlie, but I thought I needed a stage name, so I've been using Ivana Singalot. I love that Trump Woman, even though she is blond. She's a bigger drag queen than I am.*

I don't know what that stuff was he gave me. But I was flying.... I never felt anything like that. After about 6 hours, I started to crash....

Uncle Love: *You look like you could use a bit of guidance right about now. Come with me let me show you to the buffet....*

MUSIC NO. 14: THERE'S MORE THAN ENOUGH

CHARLIE: *O HELP ME
PLEASE HELP ME*

*I'M CRYING
MY HEART IS SO HEAVY
IT FEELS LIKE A STONE*

*OH HELP ME
PLEASE HELP ME
THE FUTURE IS BLACK
AND I FEEL SO COMPLETELY ALONE*

CHARLIE: *I ain't got no money.*

Uncle Love: *We'll work something out... I like to think of my customers as family. Why don't you call me Uncle Love...*

Uncle Love: *CHARLIE, BACK THERE THING'S GET BRIGHTER
STOP CRYING
I HATE THAT
BE TOUGH*

*SO CHILL OUT MY FRIEND, AND GRAB A WHOLE PLATEFUL
BELIEVE ME, THERE'S MORE THAN ENOUGH*

*I'VE GOT HASCHICH AND POPPERS , GO TRY THEM
MY ECSTASY'S SIMPLY THE BEST
COKE'S CRACK, SMACK IS HARDER,
DON'T WORRY, WE'LL BARTER
HAVE FUN NOW,
AND "SHHH! 'BOUT THE REST...
BUT "SHHH! 'BOUT THE REST...*

Charlie: *Something I learned living with Rambo and Mama at home in the Valley of the Dolls, was silence. That's the one thing I was really good at. I know how to keep a secret.*

Charlie : *Shhh! Karl, Don't forget -- This is our little secret.*
(in Father's Voice)

Charlie: *No, Onkel Love didn't help me get a job, but I just didn't seem to care as much about it anymore. I understood my mother better and better. Pumped up on Uncle Love's drug buffet, I drifted my way back into the clubs and being a call boy. I basically had given up on trying to have a singing career, when an opportunity came and fell into my lap. Literally.*

I was pretty high walking near the Brandenburger Tor, when I tumbled into this sleazy dump we love to call "The Little Mermaid". They had a big sign outside saying they had Live Music. What they had was this terrible bitch up there onstage trying her best to Lip-sing.

You know how I feel about color-coordination. Well this THING, was strutting her ass all over the stage, looking like the Rainbow Connection. I do not know who was doing her styling, but I can only say that woman needed an EXTREME Makeover and I don't mean maybe baby. Whoever, was dressing her -- I hope they got caught and shot!! The bitch was a crime against good taste.

This hag was so ugly, that when she was little, her Mama had to tie a pork chop around her neck to get the dogs to play with her. I mean ugly. She was so ugly, her Daddy used to open her mouth with a stick and throw the food into her mouth from across the room, so he didn't have see her face.

And if you thought the face was bad, you should have heard her voice. She was trying to be Miss Barbra Streisand. "I am a woman in love." The only thing they had in common was their nose. Damn, did she never hear of plastic surgery?? Cher should have donated one of her facelifts to this monster.

I had seen her buying Crack from Onkel Love, so I knew she was using, but that

night, this bitch was completely out of control. That night at The Little Mermaid, right in the middle "Don't Rain On My Parade." She just began to throw up and then up and passed out. Fell right off the stage, and into my lap. I had a white sequin dress on that night, and I can tell you, I was ready to kick her ass into next week. You cannot dryclean sequins!!

All of a sudden, Tiny, the man who owns the bar. Tiny and I used to be a couple. I would love to tell you why we called him "Tiny" but that would be too vulgar -- even for me. All I WILL say is that you can find out why we call him tiny by visiting the next Masturbation Seminar for Midgets next Tuesday Night in Berlin.

Anyway, Tiny says to me "Charlie, sing something." So I did. For some reason, I had a revelation. I knew what the problem was. Giovanni was crazy. Now I knew who I was. I wasn't Maria Callas, or Ethel Merman. I was Miss Diana Ross!!

MUSIC NO. 15: YOU CAN CALL MY NUMBER/THERE'S MORE THAN ENOUGH

During the next number, Charlie's drug dependency becomes more obvious. He is not able to get through a song with a bit of "support" from Uncle Love.

Charlie:

*OOH BABY
OOH DARLING
OOH BABY
CALL ME NOW!*

*IF YOU NEED ME
CALL ME
NO MATTER WHERE YOU ARE
NO MATTER HOW FAR*

*JUST CALL MY NAME,
I'LL BE THERE IN A HURRY
ON THAT YOU CAN DEPEND
AND NEVER WORRY*

*YOU CAN CALL MY NUMBER
69!*

*YOU CAN CALL MY NUMBER
FROM BEHIND*

*YOU CAN CALL MY NUMBER
HAVE A BALL*

*CHARLIE FROM BERLIN
A LOCAL CALL*

*OH BABY
OH DARLING*

*OH BABY
CALL ME NOW!*

Charlie: *Ooh Baby,
Ooh Darling
Ooh Baby
CALL ME NOW*

*OH HELP ME
PLEASE HELP ME
MY HEART IS SO HEAVY
IT FEELS LIKE A STONE*

Uncle Love Uncle Love prepares "the Works" for Charlie and shoots him up as he sings.

*CHARLIE, HOLD ON, IT GETS BRIGHTER
STOP CRYING,
I HATE THAT
BE TOUGH*

*SO CHILL OUT MY FRIEND
I'VE GOT WHAT YOU NEED HERE
BELIEVE ME, THERE'S MORE THAN
ENOUGH*

Charlie: *YOU CAN CALL MY NUMBER
69!*

*YOU CAN CALL MY NUMBER
FROM BEHIND*

*YOU CAN CALL MY NUMBER
HAVE A BALL*

*CHARLIE FROM BERLIN
A LOCAL CALL*

*OH BABY
OH DARLING
OH BABY
CALL ME NOW!*

Uncle Love: *I'VE GOT HASSISCH AND POPPERS GO TRY THEM
SOME CRACK MADE WITH ONLY THE BEST
I'VE GOT SOMETHINGS HARDER
DON'T WORRY, WE'LL BARTER
HAVE FUN NOW,
BUT "SHHH! 'BOUT THE REST*

Charlie: *O HELP ME
PLEASE HELP ME
I NEED A QUICK FIX
ONE SHOT AND SOME CRACK'S ALL I'VE HAD*

*OH HELP ME
PLEASE HELP ME
IT'S GOING TOO SLOW
WHERE'S THAT BUZZ NOW, I NEED IT, SO BAD*

Uncle Love:

*HEY CHARLIE COME ON, UNCLE LOVE'S HERE
I'VE GOT WHAT YOU NEED, JUST CHILL OUT
HERE'S ONE FOR YOUR MAMA
AND TWO FOR YOUR PAPA
AND CHARLIE, I NEVER RUN OUT*

Uncle love begins to Panic, as Charlie loses consciousness and control of his body. Uncle Love calls the Ambulance and begins to destroy evidence before they arrive.

*HOLD ON CHARLIE
YOU'VE GONE WAY TOO FAST NOW*

*STOP CRYING
MY FRIEND
BE A MAN*

*THE RESCUE IS COMING
FORGIVE ME FOR RUNNING
BUT BELIEVE ME,
YOU'RE MY KIND OF MAN
MY KIND OF MAN
MY KIND OF MAN
(EXITS)*

Charlie:

*HE'S GOT HASSISCH AND POPPERS GO TRY THEM
SOME CRACK MADE WITH ONLY THE BEST
I'VE GOT SOMETHINGS HARDER
DON'T WORRY, WE'LL BARTER
HAVE FUN NOW,
BUT "SHHH! 'BOUT THE REST*

Charlie has passed out from his combination of drugs. We hear the sound of an ambulance siren. He finishes his song, but is not really awake or aware. He is snapped out of it by the voice of the ambulance driver.

Man's Voice:

*Charlie (No answer)
Charlie!!
Charlie, can you hear me??*

Charlie:

What is your problem?? I was just taking a little rest, and you start screaming at me. I feel like I'm watching "Yentl" (sings) "Charlie, can you hear me?"

MAN'S VOICE:

How do you feel?

Charlie: *I feel free as a bird...*

Man's Voice: *We're gonna take you in to be checked.*

Charlie: *The only thing you are going to take is a piece of my foot in your ass if you don't leave me alone. Don't you have anything better to do?? I am fine. Leave me alone. I am alive, unfortunately*

MUSIC NO: 16:: GIRLS AND BOYS

*Hello Out there
This is Charlie
Calling from my private hell
Have no fear friend,
Pick the phone up
Truth or dare and live to tell*

*Not a girl, not a boy
I'm just something in-between
Not black or white
just shades of pink
It's me Charlie, a screwed-up queen.*

*Is this living?
Let me tell you
from the cradle to the grave
every morning fighting onward
is not for cowards--just the brave*

*As I grew my world kept changing
Any my passions flamed and burned
A young man's face, a woman's feelings
There was nowhere I could turn*

*Sorry charlie, it's not tragic
Life's a joke and love's a lie
Always empty, all alone here
I just wish that I could die,*

*Here the girls, there the boys
That's the way we play the game
My father said, "Karl be a man"
I'm not like him, I'm not the same*

*Here the girls, there the boys
There's no place for one like me
Hear the drumming, hear the voices
Screaming Charlie, Love's not free
Sorry Charlie, love's not free*

MUSIK NO. 17: "HARTE LIPPEN/LET ME BE"

We see Charlie meet someone at the Love Parade. All of a sudden his manner completely changes. His name is Jürgen. He is wearing a zebra fur cowboy hat, boots, bow tie and underwear.

Charlie:

*HEY THERE PRETTY THING WHAT'S YOUR FANTASY
WONDER WHAT YOU THINK, THINKING ABOUT ME
IS SOMEBODY HOME WAITING THERE FOR YOU?
COULD IT BE POSSIBLE THAT IT'S JUST US TWO?
I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU ONLY FROM AFAR
SAW YOU STANDING THERE SHINING LIKE A STAR
NEVER THOUGHT THAT YOU WOULD NOTICE ME AT ALL
NOW YOU SMILE AT ME -- DEEPLY I WILL FALL
LET ME BE YOUR FRIEND AND LET ME BE YOUR LOVER
I WANNA BE YOUR KIND AND LOVE YOU LIKE NO OTEHR
LET ME BE YOUR SLAVE
LET ME BE YOUR HERO
LET ME BE RIGHT THERE
'CAUSE MY HEART BEATS JUST FOR YOU.*

(MUSIC CONTINUES OVER DIALOGUE)

Charlie:

*Ex-squeeze me, have you got a light. (Jurgen lights his cigarette)
I have to commend you on your excellent taste. I have never seen a zebra fur
jockstrap before. Quite a combination. (No answer from Jürgen)*

*You may have noticed that, I myself, am a great admirer of color-
coordination and you have simply outdone yourself.
Where'd you get that outfit? Did they have a sale at Hema?*

*You are an EVIL Adonis who obviously has the style and the good taste to
recognize my Gianni Versace outfit. Are you waiting for someone? Well Not
Anymore you're not....*

Charlie:

*YOU COULD BE MY RAIN, YOU COULD BE SUN
WE COULD BE WET AND WARM
WE COULD BE HAVING FUN
I'M IN AWE FOR YOU ARE A PIECE OF ART
OOOH, I LOST MY HEART RIGHT THERE FROM THE START
LET ME BE YOUR FRIEND AND LET ME BE YOUR LOVER
I WANNA BE YOUR KIND AND LOVE YOU LIKE NO OTEHR
LET ME BE YOUR SLAVE
LET ME BE YOUR HERO
LET ME BE RIGHT THERE
'CAUSE MY HEART BEATS JUST FOR YOU.*

Jürgen is overwhelmed by Charlie's intensity. He gets caught up in the moment. As the music continues.

MUSIK NO. 18: "RIGHT NOW"

Charlie:

*THERE YOU ARE,
DIDN'T KNOW I'D LOOK FOR YOU
THERE YOU ARE,
AND WHAT I FEEL IS ALL BRAND NEW
SINCE THIS MOMENT,
MY LIFE WON'T BE THE SAME
IN THIS MOMENT,
I DON'T NEED TO KNOW YOUR NAME*

*HERE I AM,
EVERYONE CAN SEE IT'S TRUE
HERE I AM,
NOT ALONE, I AM WITH YOU
'CAUSE TOGETHER,
IS A WORD I'VE NEVER KNOWN
YES, TOGETHER,
I DON'T WANT TO BE ALONE*

*AND RIGHT NOW,
NOTHING MATTERS ANYMORE FOR ME
BUT RIGHT NOW,
I KNOW YOU'LL CHANGE THE SCORE FOR ME
AND FOREVER
I WILL FIND MY LIFE WITH YOU,
AND I'LL NEVER
WANT TO HAVE ANOTHER LOVE
BUT YOU*

(DURING THE SONG, CHARLIE AND JÜRGEN MOVE FROM THE "LOVE PARADE" BACK TO CHARLIE'S APARTMENT. AS THEY SING, CHARLIE BEGINS TO UNDRESS).

*LIKE A DREAM, CAN'T BELIEVE THIS COULD BE REAL
SOMETHING'S CHANGED, FOR INSIDE I START TO FEEL
AND I KNOW THAT IT'S YOU
LIKE I NEVER KNEW
LIKE I NEVER KNEW BEFORE
LIKE I NEVER KNEW BEFORE*

*THAT RIGHT NOW,
NOTHING MATTERS ANYMORE FOR ME
BUT RIGHT NOW,
I KNOW YOU'LL CHANGE THE SCORE FOR ME
AND FOR EVER,
I WILL STAY HERE BY YOUR SIDE
AND I'LL NEVER*

*HAVE TO FIND A PLACE TO HIDE
AND FOR EVER,
YOU'LL STILL LOVE ME, THAT IS TRUE
AND I'LL NEVER
WANT TO HAVE ANOTHER LOVE BUT YOU*

*BUT YOU,
YES, IT'S YOU. NOW THERE'S YOU
NO I NEVER WANT TO HAVE ANOTHER LOVE BUT YOU*

)

(CHARLIE LEADS JÜRGEN TO THE BED AS WE FADE TO BLACK. After the song, it is made clear that Charlie and Jürgen have been living together for a while. Jürgen is nowhere to be seen as we find Charlie shooting up heroin on the bed.

The lights come up as we find Charlie still in bed. The telephone is ringing

Charlie: *Jürgen?? (no answer) Jürgen?? (playfully) If you are playing hide and seek with me again... Jürgen? (telephone rings)*

Should I pick that up? (telephone continues ringing)

Yes.

No.

Yes, I think.

Why do I feel like I am walking to my grave??

It's just the telephone.

Ooh, my heart is pounding

My shirt is moving

Just two more steps

There it is

My stomach hurts

Pick it up, Charlie

It's only a call

Why can't I breathe??

"Hello"

MUSIC NO. 19 : "STILL"

Charlie:

VOICEOVER

SONG

*Hey Adonis, where were you?? I missed
you last night*

No, Baby, don't say that.

STAY

I do not want to hear that.

STAY

Is this some kind of a joke

STAY

*Are you telling me that you are not coming
back to me?*

*I HEAR YOUR VOICE
THERE ON THE PHONE
JUST A FEW WORDS
AFTER SUCH A LONG, LONG
TIME....*

*Ex-squeeze me? But did somebody drop
you on your head?*

*I COULDN'T REALIZE RIGHT
AWAY
WHAT YOU WERE SAYING
BUT WHEN I DID I
THOUGHT I 'D LOSE MY
MIND*

*Jürgen, we said we were going to move to
New York together!! I already bought us
the tickets.*

*STILL,
THIS AIN'T THE WAY
I EVER THOUGHT WE'D
END OUR STORY
STILL
IT'S NOT TOO LATE WE'LL
FIND A WAY TO STAY
TOGETHER
STILL
I NEED YOU HERE
YOUR PLACE IS BY MY SIDE
I'M A LONELY MAN
SO PLEASE COME BACK TO
ME
BECAUSE I LOVE YOU
STILL,*

*I've never been together with anyone else
either. Come on Jürgen, let's talk about it.*

*THE WORDS YOU'RE SAYING
CAN'T BE TRUE
'CAUSE ALL I EVER WANTED
WAS ONLY YOU*

*What do you mean you don't want to see me
anymore???*

*YOU SAID YOU DON'T
WANNA BE MY TOY NO
MORE
YOU FOUND ANOTHER MAN
THAT TREATS YOU
LIKE I NEVER DID BEFORE
STILL,
THIS AIN'T THE WAY*

*I EVER THOUGHT WE'D
END OUR STORY STILL
IT'S NOT TOO LATE
WE'LL FIND A WAY TO STAY
TOGETHER
STILL
I NEED YOU HERE
YOUR PLACE IS BY MY SIDE
I'M A LONELY MAN
SO PLEASE COME BACK TO
ME
BECAUSE I LOVE YOU
STILL
STAY
STAY
STAY*

*I don't understand what's happening here.
3 days ago, everything was perfect....
I just bought us matching outfits for the
plane, Jürgen*

Jürgen?

**MUSIC NO. 20: FINALE ACT TWO "TOO MUCH/HELLO INSTANT ECSTASY/
FIRE/IT'S ALL THE SAME/GIRLS AND BOYS"**

The crashing sound of electric guitars pierces the air. In the manner of a wild rock concert, we hear the band echoing Charlie's state of mind. He is at first, immobile. He becomes for the first time since the beginning of the show static. As the music builds, Charlie starts a mad search through the rubble in his apartment until he finds a small piece of paper with a number on it. He runs to the telephone and dials wildly.

Charlie: *Onkel Love! Onkel Love!! Charlie!! Pick up the fucking phone!
No!! I don't want to leave a message.*

Charlie is devastated. He continues to think, when all of a sudden, while singing, Charlie begins rummaging through his apartment looking for something.

Charlie: *THERE'S JUST TOO MUCH
IT'S ALL TOO MUCH
I NEED A FIX
NOW WHERE'S MY STUFF*

*TOO MUCH THAT GOING WRONG
(MY LIFE FALLS APART)
TOO MUCH I CAN'T CONTROL
(I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO START)
THE SCREAMS INSIDE MY HEAD
(AND I DON'T KNOW WHY)
HOW COULD HE WALK AWAY
I JUST WANNA DIE*

*TOO MANY DEAD END STREETS
(THERE'S NO WAY OUT)
TOO OFTEN I'VE BEEN BEAT
(I'M TOO TIRED TO SHOUT)*

*MY FATHER'S STILL IN ME
(JUST LEAVE ME ALONE)
THERE'S NOONE IN MY BED
JUST ON THE FUCKING PHONE*

*LIFE IS A JOKE AND LOVE'S A LIE
OPEN THE WINDOW -- TIME TO FLY
JUST TAKE A STEP AND LET GO
FROM THE FOURTH FLOOR TO THE STREET BELOW*

*TOO MUCH OF ROCK N ROLL
(I'M JUSTA BURNT OUT PUNK)
I'D LOVE TO LOVE YOU BABE,
(BUT I NEED JAMES BROWN'S FUNK)
THIS DISCO'S CLOSING DOWN
(THE LIGHTS ARE GOING OUT)
MISS DONNA SUMMER'S DEAD
I'M CHECKING OUT OF TOWN*

*BOTH AS HOMO OR HETERO
LOVE'S A DEAD END, THIS YOU MUST KNOW
ALL MEN ARE PIGS JUST LIKE ME
THEY'LL BREAK YOUR HEART JUST WAIT AND SEE*

*LIFE IS A JOKE AND LOVE'S A LIE
OPEN THE WINDOW. TIME TO FLY
JUST TAKE A STEP AND LET GO
FROM THE FOURTH FLOOR TO THE STREET BELOW...*

After nearly rummaging through every piece of clothing or furniture he finds what he is looking for. He's found it. It's a shot of heroin.

Charlie: (sings to his bag of heroin as if it were the most valuable thing in the world)

*HELLO INSTANT ECSTASY
HELLO INSTANT ECSTASY
HELLO
HELLO*

*HELLO INSTANT ECSTASY
HELLO INSTANT ECSTASY
HELLO
HELLO*

VOICE: *Charlie, nein, das ist zu viel.*

Charlie: *SSSHHHH!! (to the voice) This is one way ticket to paradise. Take Berlin Asbest und "SHHH! about the rest...*

(sings)

*OVER BRANDENBURGER TOR
A BLEACHED-OUT SUN CAN'T REACH THE DOOR*

*LOVE IS DEAD
THE AIR IS BLACK*

Stopp! Berlin no turning back

Charlie has cooked himself up a fix and injects himself with the heroin. He continues to sing. He is getting high.

*TAKE ME TO HELL THEN
I'M READY TO GO
NO FORCE ABOVE ME
NO NET BELOW
LOVE BURNS
BUT NEVER LET GO
LOVE BURNS
I'LL NEVER LET GO...*

Charlie rummages around the apartment, and finds a bottle of tequila. In addition to his heroin high, he begins to drown his sorrow in alcohol. Ever so slowly begins to overdose. His speech becomes markedly slurred and his behaviour somewhat out of control. He continues to sing.

*NOW THE PAIN IS NEARLY DEAD
MOVIES RUNNING THROUGH MY HEAD
THE SOUL DISSOLVES AS LIFE RUNS SHORT
I SEE THE LIGHT, MOVE TOWARD THE PORT*

Charlie has collapsed. He's laying on the floor and contemplates his own death. The music continues without a break from one song into the next *Charlie, finds his bottle of Tequila and drains it dry.*

Charlie is spent. The music slows down and with it, Charlie. He is fading fast. His manic burst of energy is now nowhere to be found. He is dying.

*YOU'LL NEVER WIN
THIS CRAZY GAME
BUT AS ASHES, WE LOOK ALL THE SAME*

*YOU'RE THIN OR FAT
YOU CRY AND MOAN
BUT EACH MAN FACES DEATH ALONE*

Charlie is laying nearly comatose by now. He is close to death. We have come full circle to where we found Charlie at the opening moments of the show. The songs move one into the other without pause.

Charlie:

*THE FIRST THINGS I REMEMBER
WERE THE SOUNDS THAT MEN AND WOMEN MADE
BUT NO ONE EVER ASKED ME
IF I WANTED IT THAT WAY*

FREE TO LOVE AND FREE TO CHANGE

*BE THE HUSBAND, BE THE WIFE
CHARLIE, FREEDOM'S JUST A DREAM
BUT THAT DREAM CAN FILL YOUR LIFE*

*HERE THE GIRLS, THERE THE BOYS
GIRLS IN PINK AND BOYS IN BLUE
JUST SEX AND PAIN, THE PATTERN'S SET
SORRY CHARLIE, THAT GOES FOR YOU.*

Charlie is dead, as the lights slowly fade to black we hear the newsreader on the 18:00 Uhr Nachrichten ...

DR. FRANK: *The just in. An unidentified man has jumped from his 4th floor apartment. Emergency vehicles are now at the scene. According to police reports, Schaperstraße will be closed to traffic at least until 21:00. Traffic is being re-routed to Fasanenstraße.*

And now, the weather forecast for Berlin...

ENDE

MUSIC NO. 21: RIGHT NOW

BOWS &
ZUGABEN:

*THERE YOU ARE,
DIDN'T KNOW I'D LOOK FOR YOU
THERE YOU ARE,
AND WHAT I FEEL IS ALL BRAND NEW
SINCE THIS MOMENT,
MY LIFE WON'T BE THE SAME
IN THIS MOMENT,
I DON'T NEED TO KNOW YOUR NAME*

*HERE I AM,
EVERYONE CAN SEE IT'S TRUE
HERE I AM,
NOT ALONE, I AM WITH YOU
'CAUSE TOGETHER,
IS A WORD I'VE NEVER KNOWN
YES, TOGETHER,
I DON'T WANT TO BE ALONE*

*AND RIGHT NOW,
NOTHING MATTERS ANYMORE FOR ME
BUT RIGHT NOW,
I KNOW YOU'LL CHANGE THE SCORE FOR ME
AND FOREVER
I WILL FIND MY LIFE WITH YOU,
AND I'LL NEVER
WANT TO HAVE ANOTHER LOVE
BUT YOU*

*LIKE A DREAM, CAN'T BELIEVE THIS COULD BE REAL
SOMETHING'S CHANGED, FOR INSIDE I START TO FEEL
AND I KNOW THAT IT'S YOU
LIKE I NEVER KNEW
LIKE I NEVER KNEW BEFORE
LIKE I NEVER KNEW BEFORE*

*THAT RIGHT NOW,
NOTHING MATTERS ANYMORE FOR ME
BUT RIGHT NOW,
I KNOW YOU'LL CHANGE THE SCORE FOR ME
AND FOR EVER,
I WILL STAY HERE BY YOUR SIDE
AND I'LL NEVER
HAVE TO FIND A PLACE TO HIDE
AND FOR EVER,
YOU'LL STILL LOVE ME, THAT IS TRUE
AND I'LL NEVER
WANT TO HAVE ANOTHER LOVE BUT YOU*

*BUT YOU,
YES, IT'S YOU.*

*NOW THERE'S YOU
NO I NEVER WANT TO HAVE A LOVE BUT YOU
YOU*