We Are Scientists - Cash Cow

Characters:

SECRETARY

BOSS

WIFE

ANGEL

DEVIL

Synopsis:

A wealthy, married boss is being seduced by his secretary. She gets him excited, and then directs him back to his own house and gives him a gun to kill his wife. They enter, and she out-sexies his wife and reveals the gun. After a short stand-off, the secretary tricks him into shooting his wife. As the song ends, she fucks him over her dead body.

BOSS pushing papers at a desk (platform). There's an intercom (phone) and a picture frame (of WIFE). A fold-over sign on the desk says "BOSS". BOSS presses intercom button, talks into it, goes back to pushing papers. SECRETARY enters, seductively approaches; leans far over to give BOSS a paper, kneels by chair to pick up pen, etc.

BOSS sings to himself, trying to ignore **SECRETARY**

BOSS: Well I've been taking my time SECRETARY puts picture frame face-down Slow goings nothing new to me SECRETARY moves over "BOSS" sign, puts down "SECRETARY" sign

I've been taking my time SECRETARY jumps up on to sit on desk, papers fly Slide up, just drop everything SECRETARY removes BOSS's ring, drops it BOSS indignant, but quickly gets into it as SECRETARY runs hands over him; she gives him a bottle of wine.

SECRETARY pulls BOSS by tie to car (two chairs center stage) as he's drinking wine and trying to kiss her.

Lights kill for a second to show time passing (they drive back to BOSS's house). BOSS is very drunk.

BOSS: I'm falling outta my car SECRETARY pushes BOSS out of car I'm not sure what I'm doing here SECRETARY comes around, hands on hips So now wherever we are SECRETARY points to mail box: "Mr. and Mrs. BOSS" I'm not sure what I'm doing here BOSS, confused, moves back towards car

SECRETARY starts pushing BOSS towards door (elevator).

SECRETARY: I'm not gonna wait for anything to happen **Runs hands over BOSS** All of this at once, I'm ready for the cash in **Reaches in BOSS's pocket, gets wallet** I'm not gonna wait for anything to happen **Gives BOSS gun**

BOSS: No, aooo SECRETARY pushes BOSS through door BOSS stuffs gun in his pocket, keeps hand in his pocket.

Floors on. WIFE is inside, with a feather duster. SECRETARY, off to the side, scrubs off "and Mrs." from the sign.

BOSS: Well I've been talking a lot **WIFE runs up to kiss BOSS. He pulls back** I'm not saying much of anything **BOSS stalls, looks down at gun in pocket** I've been talking a lot

I'm not saying much of anything

SECRETARY enters (WIFE is shocked), and seductively approaches and passes BOSS, approaches WIFE.

SECRETARY pulls at WIFE's clothing, grabs WIFE's breast, takes feather duster and dusts up WIFE's skirt, ignoring WIFE's protestations.

SECRETARY deepthroats duster's handle, then presents to WIFE to do same, but WIFE refuses, disgusted.

SECRETARY turns up nose at WIFE, turns to BOSS.

SECRETARY: I'm not gonna wait for anything to happen

All of this at once, I'm ready for the cash in **SECRETARY undoes BOSS's belt** I'm not gonna wait for anything to happen **SECRETARY pulls down BOSS's pants, so that his, um, gun is hanging out**

BOSS: No, aooo

BOSS is center, with WIFE to one side and SECRETARY to the other

[2 sets of 2 beats] BOSS waves gun around, points it at WIFE

[2 sets of 2 beats] WIFE responds with fear, then pleading

[2 sets of 2 beats] **BOSS swings gun to point at SECRETARY**

[2 sets of 2 beats] **SECRETARY responds with defiance, sexy pose**

Lights go blue. WIFE and SECRETARY freeze. ANGEL enters.

ANGEL: (well, I've been taking my time) gestures toward WIFE

DEVIL enters from opposite side

DEVIL: (yes, I've been taking my time) **gestures toward SECRETARY**

[2 beats, 2 beats, beat] BOSS shoves ANGEL and DEVIL out

Lights go white again.

SECRETARY starts removing clothing

SECRETARY: I'm not gonna wait for anything to happen.

All of this at once, I'm ready for the cash in **Removes top**

I'm not gonna wait for anything to happen Removes skirt, throws at BOSS

BOSS: No, aooo. Catches skirt, lowers gun

SECRETARY moves up to BOSS, presses herself against him

SECRETARY: I'm not gonna wait for anything to happen

All of this at once, I'm ready for the cash in SECRETARY positions gun (in BOSS's

hand) over his shoulder and pointing at WIFE; BOSS realizes too late

I'm not gonna wait for anything to happen

BOSS: No, aooo. **Gun shoots WIFE**

WIFE clutches stomach, falls. BOSS catches her and brings her over to the bed (platform).

SECRETARY pushes WIFE's body out of the way, straddles BOSS and begins fucking him over her dead body.