

6 SAFARI

JOEY _____ Tenor
JERRY _____ Baritone

Premise: Joey and Jerry, their wives and a native guide, are on a safari somewhere in Africa.

The two men are alone when they enter, crossing slowly. Joey, supported by Jerry, is limping badly.

JERRY (*calling ahead to the wives and guide*) It's OK! You go on ahead! We'll see you at camp!

JOEY You sure this is a good idea? Splitting up like this? What if we get lost without a guide?

JERRY No way we can get lost. I've got a compass.

JOEY (*sincere*) Boy, you sure do think of everything.

JERRY The girls are hungry. No reason why they shouldn't go ahead and get something to eat at camp.

JOEY I'm sorry about slowing us down but my ankle hurts like the devil.

JERRY Tell me about it. I've had a few sprained ankles in my time. But I've got a first-aid kit in my stuff. I'll fix you a splint and you'll be fine.

JOEY *Wow!* (*He sits down on a tree stump.*) Jerry, I can't take another step.

JERRY It's OK. I'll carry you.

JOEY What? Like hell you will.

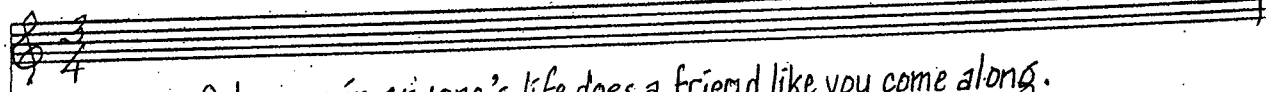
JERRY I know the Fireman's Carry. I've done it a dozen times.

JOEY No way. Just give me a couple of minutes.

JERRY Sure. Take all the time you need.

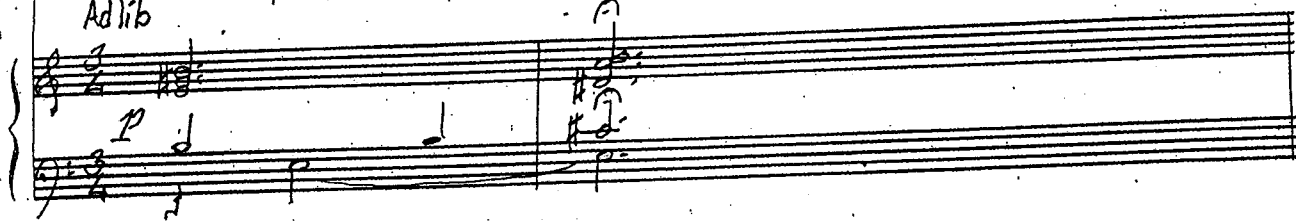
JOEY Jerry, there's something I've been wanting to say to you and this is as good a time as any. (*Begin music.*)

JOEY

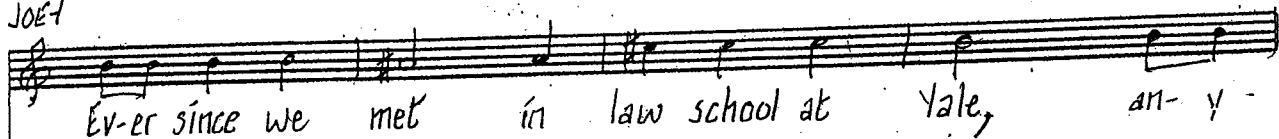


Ad lib

Only once in anyone's life does a friend like you come along.

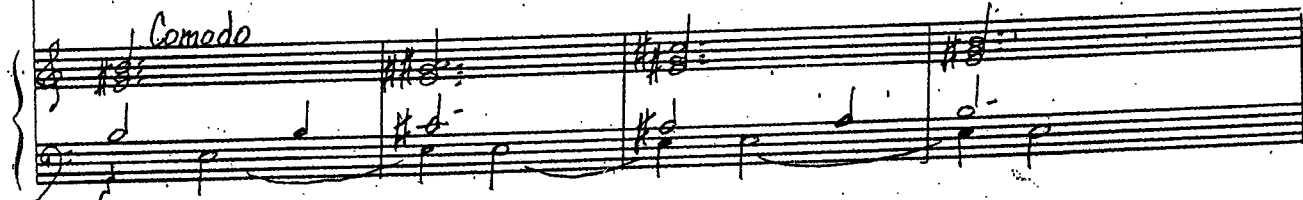


JOEY



Ever since we met in law school at Yale, an- y -

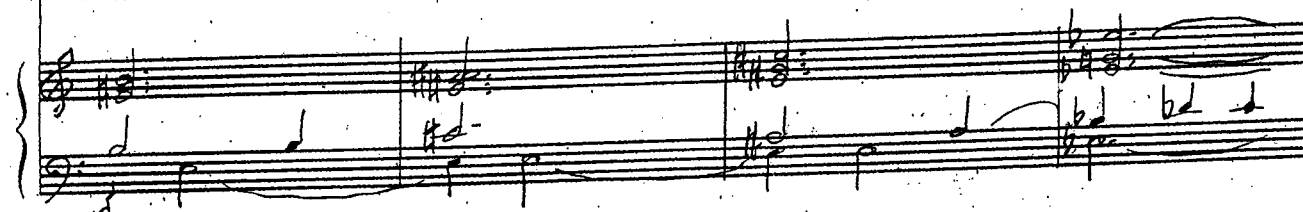
Comodo



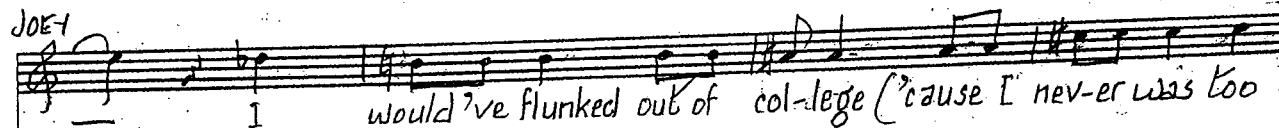
JOEY



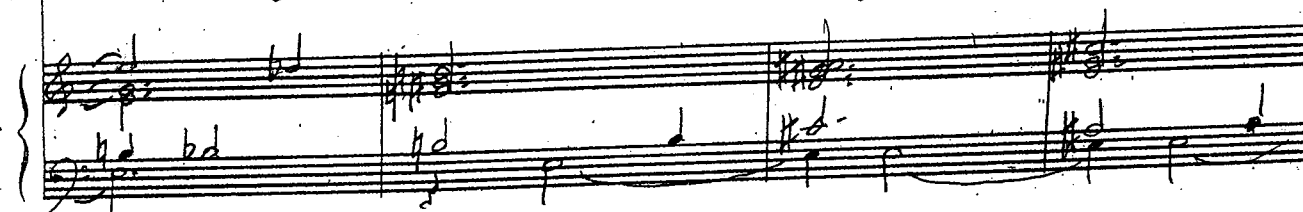
time I need-ed help you were there for me with-out fail-



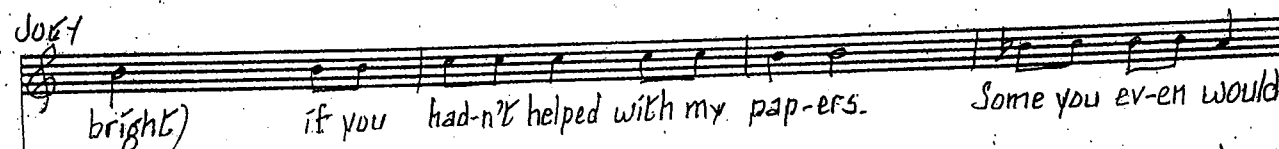
JOEY



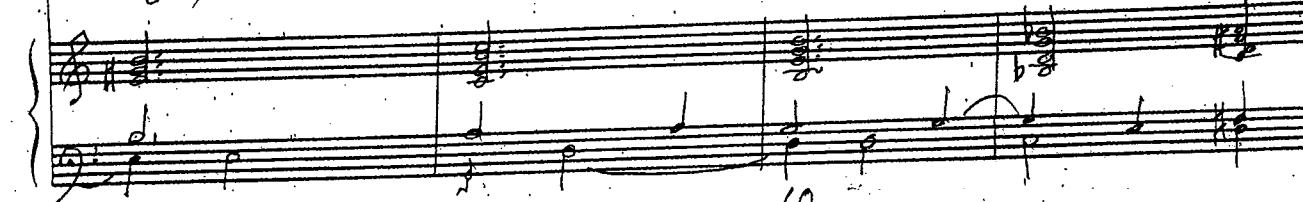
I would've flunked out of col-lege ('cause I nev-er was too



JOEY



bright) if you had-n't helped with my pap-ers. Some you ev-en would



JOEY

wrote.

The man-ey for my Ku- i- Lion, you

JOEY

loaned me in-t'rest- free. I have-n't had much luck in life but

JOEY

what there was, you brought to me. — Bet-ty, my

JOEY

wife, the girl you fixed me up with one night, turned out to be my per-fect

JOEY

soul mate. I fell in love at first sight.

Re-

JOEY

mem-ber when you saved my life. swim-ming at the Jer- sey

JOEY

shore? And in New York when we were be-ing mugged, you saved my life once

JOEY

more. I owe you big time, Jer- ry,

JOEY

and I al- ways shall. I know that I can nev-er re-

JOEY

pay you. *ad lib.* You're more like a broth-er to me than a

JOEY

JERRY

Aw, I love you, too. We'd better get going.
It'll be dark soon. OW!

JERRY (holding his crotch)

JOEY

JERRY

Fast

Some-thing bit me!

Look! A spid-er! That's not a

JERRY

spid-er! It's a scor-pi-on! A scor-pi-on? Right on my

JERRY

man-hood, it gave me a bite!

Joe-y, it

JERRY

JOEY

hurts! I'm pois-oned al-right.

What can I

JOEY

3

JERRY

do?

What do you want me to do?

There's a

JERRY

JOEY

JERRY

JOEY

book in my breast pock-et. Is this it? Look up scor-pi-ons. I'm

JOEY (turning pages)

JERRY

look-ing.

I'm look-ing.

Hur-ry! It hurts!

JOEY (stops)

(turning pages)

(same)

JERRY

Snake bite--

Fly bite-- Hur-ry! I'm go-ing

JERRY

JOEY

JERRY

JOEY

fast. Mos-quit-o bite.

Joey--

Here it is! Scor-pi-on bite.

JOEY

(reading)

Comodo

"Ap- ply your lips firm-ly to the bit-ten part and suck-- and

JOEY

JERRY (falling to his knees)

JOEY

keep on suck-ing till the vic-tim re-vives." Joey, what does it say?

"This

JOEY

meth-od is-n't fool-proof but with a lit-tle luck, ad-e-quate suck-ing has been

JOEY

JERRY (growing weaker) JOEY

known to save lives?" Joey, hurry! "For the pois-on of a scor-pi-on there

JOEY

is no an-ti-dote so as you suck be care-ful not to let the pois-on get down your

JOEY JERRY (weak) JOEY ad lib.

throat." Joey, what does the book say? It says I -- it says I must ap-ply -- it

JOEY 3 Jerry drops to the

says I must ap-ply my -- it says you're go-ing to die.

a tempo Funereal

ground, dead. Joey limps off, weeping.