

The Not So Newlywed Game

A Short Play

by

Jay Dover

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# The Not So Newlywed Game

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CAST: BOB, game show host  
JERRY, his sidekick, announcer  
NEIL ARMSTRONG, astronaut  
BUZZ ALDRIN, astronaut  
LOUIS ARMSTRONG, jazz musician  
PATTI SMITH, singer  
ANNE HECHE, actress  
ELLEN DEGENERES, actress  
NED NUBBER, farmer  
GOAT, goat

TIME: Present

PLACE: The set of the Newlywed Game

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*The set of the "Newlywed Game," tacky, full of pastel and twinkle. We're at the end of the show, final round, the score is tied among the contests: NEIL ARMSTRONG and BUZZ ALDRIN; LOUIS ARMSTRONG and PATTI SMITH; ANNE HECHE and ELLEN DEGENERES; NED NUBBER and GOAT.*

*Lights up on the set, we're at commercial break. BOB is taping into his lapel microphone, talking to his sidekick, JERRY.*

JERRY

You're good, it's off.

BOB

You never know with this shit. All these fucking fags running around here.

JERRY

You're good.

BOB

So, anyway, the fag says, "It's my hallway too, Bob" and I tell the fag, "I don't give a flying fuckass."

(MORE)

BOB(cont'd)

I'll kick your fucking fudgepacking homo queer ass if I see that fucking chocolate tunnel fag ass of a dog without a leash in the hallway!"

JERRY

The dog was gay?

BOB

All dogs are fags. Especially if they're dogs of fags. I mean, it goes without saying.

*Taps into microphone again.*

BOB

You sure this thing ain't on?

JERRY

Mine ain't.

BOB

Boy, I'll tell ya. I ain't ever doing these fucking fag shows again. If it weren't for my new condo, boy.

BOOTH

Back in twenty.

*ANNE HECHÉ and ELLEN DEGENERES are making out.*

BOB

Okay, let's finish this fucking fag fest.  
(to contestants)

Okay, everyone. Get ready to... hey, hey. Anne, Ellen. Save it for the hotel.

ANNE

I want a huge double-dip vanilla ice-cream cone.

ELLEN

You don't like ice cream.

ANNE

Sacramento!

ELLEN

Huh?

BOOTH

Five, four,

BOB

(under breath)

Fucking carpet munchers.

BOOTH

three and...

*Much canned applause and flashing lights.*

BOB

Welcome back everyone to the Newlywed Game. We're in Sheboygan, Wisconsin all this week with our special, Alternative Lifestyle Couples, Past and Present. As we head into the final round, the score is all tied up at 15 and only one winner will win the fabulous grand prize! Jerry, tell them what they will win.

JERRY

A three-day getaway weekend to sunny Fontana, California! You'll fly coach class via Southwest Airlines and stay at the beautiful We Sleep Inn Motor Lodge and Resort with deluxe accommodations including, two ice buckets, sheets and pillows, lubrication supplies, free cable tv with 16 complimentary porn channels including gay, straight, hot asians, bondage and submission, lactating pregos and fun with farm animals.

*EARL the GOAT brays. The crowd laughs.*

JERRY

And that's not all, Bob. The winning couple will have their entire weekend filmed on digital video for easy distribution and sales opportunities over the internet! Grand total prize value of \$493!

*More cheers.*

BOB

Wow! Now, wives, I mean, partners. I mean the other partners that didn't go first, that were sent out while we asked your husbands, I mean, partners who went out first but now didn't go out when you went out first and they were still here but, the first ones... well, anyway, let's play the final round worth ten points. Here's the question we asked: "When my wife, I mean, partner wakes up in the morning, the first thing she or he or it does is blank." Okay, Neil and Buzz, let's start with you. Neil? When Buzz wakes up in the morning, the first thing he does is blank.

BUZZ

I should have been the first. Everybody in the world knows it. I'm smarter! I'm better looking! I have more personality. I smell better! Right, Bob?

BOB

Well, I don't know...

NEIL

Don't listen to him, Bob. He always does this.

BUZZ

You were lucky, you bastard!

NEIL

Luck had nothing to do with it.

BOB

Guys.

BUZZ

You were blocking the door!

NEIL

They said your ass was too big!

BOB

Neil, focus, focus. What do you think Buzz would say that you would say he does when he first wakes up in the morning?

BUZZ

Bitch.

NEIL

Fat ass.

BUZZ

Lard butt.

NEIL

Obsessive compulsive.

BUZZ

You should talk. You know, Bob, he made us go over the same checklists ten times before we could go out on the moon. Ten times! Then he goes first!

NEIL

Brains before beauty.

BUZZ

You wish.

BOB

BUZZ! NEIL! Focus, guys.

NEIL

Oh, sorry. What was the question?

BOB

What do you think Buzz would say you would say was the first thing he does in the morning when he gets up?

NEIL

That's easy! He jumps up and yells: I'm first! I'm first!

BOB

Buzz? Is he right?

*BUZZ turns the card over. It reads.  
"NEIL is a LARD ASS." Copious canned  
laughter.*

BOB

Neil is a lard ass. Oooh, I'm sorry Neil. Still at 15 points.

NEIL

Why the hell do you keep bringing this up! You walked on the moon, deal with it!

BUZZ

"One small step for man," blah, blah, blah. Sounded like you were stepping in dog shit.

NEIL

Better than what you wanted to say. "Look at me, I'm on the moon!" Are you kiddin' me?

BUZZ

No, it was "Look at me everybody, I'm on the moon!" "Everybody." You hate me.

NEIL

I don't hate you.

BUZZ

You hate me. You do, you do. You've always hated me.

NEIL

My God. See what I gotta put up with, Bob?

BOB

Okay, looks like a couple of guys came back from the moon two craters short of a lunar eclipse.

JERRY

That's just looney, Bob.

BOB

I'll say. Let's move on to our next couple.

*Camera turns to PATTI SMITH and LOUIS ARMSTRONG. PATTI is curled up on the chair, counting her toes. "SATCHMO" is eating a corn on the cob, with a big napkin on his shirt. He mumbles, "yes, yes, yes," occasionally.*

BOB

Okay, Satchmo. The first thing Patti does when she gets up in the morning is blank. Satchmo?

SATCHMO

Yes, yes, yes.

BOB

Yes, yes, yes?

SATCHMO

Oh, yeah.

BOB

Is that your answer?

SATCHMO

Zop ziddy do dah, zippidity zah zah, oh yeah.

PATTI

I can eat my toes if I wanted. I could fucking just eat them. Dip them in ketchup.

SATCHMO

Ain't she just rain of sunshine, there Robert. "On the sunny side of the street, oh yeah."

PATTI

Who wants to eat my toes? I have twelve. No thirteen. Thirteen is unlucky. Thirteen! Oh NO!

*PATTI leaps over the seat, hides behind the set.*

BOB

Patti? Patti!

SATCHMO

It's okay there Robert. Patti gets spooked sometimes. Yes, yes, yes.

PATTI

Ten toes, ten toes. I have ten toes.

BOB

Is she okay?

SATCHMO

Oh yeah. Patti, come out from back of there now girl.  
Robert here wants us to do the show now girl. Zop ziddy doo  
dah zippity zoo zah.

*PATTI peers out over the edge of the  
seat.*

PATTI

Does he have ten toes?

SATCHMO

I believe he does now child.

BOB

I do. I have ten toes.

PATTI

What about all these people. Do they have ten toes?

SATCHMO

Yes, yes, yes. Now come on out and sit by big ole Satchmo.  
Zippidity zoo zah.

*PATTI leaps back over the chair, curls  
up as before.*

PATTI

Jesus was a nigger. Jesus was a nigger.

SATCHMO

Hee, hee, ain't she just a scrawny little black bird, Robert?

PATTI

The Virgin Mary was neither!

BOB

Okay. Well, now Satchmo. Let's get back to the game. What  
do you think Patti would say you would say was the first  
thing she does in the morning.

SATCHMO

Oooh. Yes, yes, yes. Well, let's see now, Robert. I would  
say that would be she sings like a beautiful little lark that  
wonderful song, "what a Wonderful World.

(sings)

"I see skies of blue, trees of green," zah, zah, zoo, zippidy  
zah"

BOB

Okay, sings like a lark. Patti.

**Wonder what happens next?**

For a copy of the full script, email me at:

[gerald@dover41.com](mailto:gerald@dover41.com)

Thanks!