

DAHMER, PARTY OF FIVE

A Radio Play
written by
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CHARACTERS

MONICA	Hell's Kitchen Hostess with an overly cherry robotic quality.
JEFFREY DAHMER	Serial killer in his 30s from Wisconsin. Just arrived in Hell via Purgatory. Northern accent.
ATILLA THE HUN	Late 40s Roman Empire barbarian, leader of the Huns.
TED BUNDY	Intelligent, confident, serial killer, 40s. Deep voice.
GIULIA TOFANIA	(Pronounced "Julia" "Toe-fawn-uh") Italian businesswoman, serial killer, 40s. Italian accent.
JOHN WAYNE GACY	50s, hardworking, driven, serial killer from Chicago. Dresses as clown. Honk occurs after speaking.
MAXIMILIEN	Pretentious Hell's Kitchen waiter with French accent.
AILEEN WUORNOS	Mid 40s prostitute and serial killer from Florida, rough voice, tries to be sexy, still in denial.
LUCY	The Devil whose pronoun is "they" and vacillates between male and female at will. Smooth, sexy, volumed.

LOCATION: Hell's Kitchen, literally in the bowels of Hell

SYNOPSIS: Jeffrey Dahmer has arrived in Hell. He's being taken out to dinner by the welcome wagon...a group of like-minded residents who are befriending with an ulterior motive.

SCENE (1) HELL'S KITCHEN, LITERALLY IN THE BOWELS OF HELL

FX: RESTAURANT NOISE

MONICA (over loudspeaker)
Mussolini, party of two. Mussolini, party of two.

JEFFREY DAHMER

Hi. Excuse me.

MONICA

Welcome to Hell's Kitchen. Do you have a reservation?

JEFFREY DAHMER

We're already on the list. Can tell me how much longer? We've been waiting for like 27 hours so..

MONICA

Well, it is Hell, right? Name?

JEFFREY DAHMER

Dahmer. Jeffrey Dahmer.

MONICA

I don't see it here. Should I add you? The wait is only 9 hours.

JEFFREY DAHMER

9 more hours? Jesus.

FX: RESTAURANT NOISE STOPS ABRUPTLY WITH RECORD SCRATCH SOUND

MONICA

(loud whisper) We don't use that language here. (over loud speaker) Attila, party of 12. Atilla, party of 12.

FX: RESTAURANT NOISE RESUMES THEN JOINED BY HUNS MARCHING

JEFFREY DAHMER

Hey, I know we were here before those guys!

FX: ABRUPTLY STOP HUNS MARCHING & BEGIN HUNS GRUNTING/MURMURING

ATILLA THE HUN (growling)
You got problem, little man?

FX: FABRIC RIPPING (REQUIRED/PROVIDED)

JEFFREY DAHMER (shrieking)
Ahhhhh! Dude! Put me down! Ted! Ted!

TED BUNDY
Whoa, Atilla! It's me, Ted. My friend meant no disrespect. He's new. Hasn't been to orientation. Could you put him down? Please?

FX: THUMP OF JEFFREY HITTING THE GROUND & FADE OUT HUNS GRUNTING/MURMURING as HUNS MARCHING BEGINS

TEDD BUNDY (teasing)
Second day in Hell, Jeffrey, and you already made a friend.

JEFFREY DAHMER
Dude ripped my shirt.

MONICA (over loudspeaker)
Dahmer, part of five. Dahmer, part of five.

TED BUNDY
That's us. I'll get everyone.

MONICA
Follow me please!

FX: WALKING THROUGH RESTAURANT

MONICA (Cont.)
Here's your table.

FX: CRACKLING FIRE

JEFFREY DAHMER
It's awfully hot in here. Do you think we could have a table that's not right next to the fireplace?

MONICA (very cheerful)
It's Hell. All dining tables are right next to fireplaces. Your waiter will be right with you. Enjoy!

FX: CHAIRS SCRAPING THE FLOOR

TED BUNDY

Thanks everyone for coming to help welcome our new arrival, Jeffrey Dahmer. He's been over in Purgatory since 1994. Introductions. I'll go first. My name is Ted Bundy. I'm originally from Vermont. Here since 1989, so a good long while-

GIULIA TOFANIA

Ha! You call that good long while? I laugh. I arrive here from Palermo in 1659. That is good long while.

TED BUNDY

Jeff, this is Giulia Tofania.

JEFFREY DAHMER

Hold on. I read about you. Poison, right?

GIULIA TOFANIA (proudly)

My own recipe I call Aqua Tofania. Some arsenic, a little led, a touch of belladonna. Tasteless, odorless. The perfect way to-

JOHN WAYNE GACY

Yea, yea. Save it for later Giulia. We're doing introductions!

FX: CLOWN HONK

MAXIMILIEN

Good evening, Mesdames et Messieurs. My name is Maximilien. I will be your waiter. Here's our wine list. Boiling waters for everyone while you look at the menu?

JEFFREY DAHMER

Boiling?

MAXIMILIEN

It is Hell, after all.

JEFFREY DAHMER

I'm going to pass on the water. Let me look at this wine list. White Zinfandel. White Zinfandel. White Zinfandel? What the hell? There are only White Zinfandels on this menu.

TED BUNDY

Again, this is Hell, Jeff. Max, just the waters for now. John?

JOHN WAYNE GACY

I'm John Wayne Gacy. Got here back in 1994. Chicago.

FX: CLOWN HONK

JEFFREY DAHMER

What's up with the honking? And the big red nose? And the massively oversized shoes?

JOHN WAYNE GACY (defeated)

My punishment. To forever exist as my alter-ego, Pogo the Clown.

FX: DEFEATED CLOWN HONK

AILEEN WUORNOS

I'm Aileen Wuornos, from Florida. It was self-defense! They made a movie. Charlize Theron played me and won an academy award.

JOHN WAYNE GACY

Good God you hack. Not again with the damn movie!

FX: AGGRESSIVE CLOWN HONK

AILEEN WUORNOS

Who you callin hack? Sicko clown! We all know what you've done.

TED BUNDY

We've all...done a lot. No one can argue that. But on to business!

JEFFREY DAHMER

Business? I thought this was a "getting to know you" dinner.

MAXIMILIEN

I have waters for everyone. For you. And you. Careful very hot. Très bien! Now, mes amis, we are ready to order?

AILEEN (suggestively)

I'm ready. I'll take the sticky. Conch. balls.

JOHN WAYNE GACY

Well of course you will. What else would someone like you order?

JOHN WAYNE GACY (Cont.)

I'll have the lamb. As usual, I'd like to pick the animal out and slotter it myself. I brought my own apron this time.

FX: CLOWN HONK

MAXIMILIEN

I'm sorry. We don't have that option anymore, but it will be fresh. Now, Giulia, the minestrone?

GIULIA

I eat nothing but minestrone for 350 years. It's all I'm allowed. I hate minestrone even more than I hate men.

TED BUNDY

Her reminder of the bowl of poisoned soup that led to her execution. Jeffrey and I will both take the Blood Sausage.

MAXIMILIEN

I'll go put the order in. Shouldn't take longer than four hours.

JEFFREY DAHMER

Four hours? But I'm starving!

TED BUNDY

If you weren't hungry, it would be ready in moments. That's just how things work around here.

JEFFREY DAHMER

Well, Hells bells!

JOHN WAYNE GACY

Don't say that! That's how you conjure Hell's hand bell choir. They must be playing for someone else or they'd be here already!

FX: CLOWN HONK

AILEEN

They're the equivalent of mariachis at a Mexican food place. But instead of playing at your table for three awkward minutes, they play at your table for three awkward days. And no one at the table can get up, not even to go to the bathroom.

TED BUNDY

And you will need to go to the bathroom when you eat, even if you can't get up.

JEFFREY DAHMER

Wait. I thought you said the food here was good.

AILEEN

It will taste so good that you literally can't stop eating.

JOHN WAYNE GACY

Even when the backdoor trots hit. Which they do. Every meal.

FX: CLOWN HONK

JEFFREY DAHMER

The backdoor what?

JOHN WAYNE GACY

Trots. You know...the skitters, the runs? The squirts, the Aztec two-step?

FX: CLOWN HONK

EVERYONE (TED, GIULIA, JOHN, AILEEN)

The shits!

JEFFREY DAHMER

Diarrhea with every meal? God, I don't think I can handle that.

TED BUNDY

Hell is very good at discomfort and humiliation.

JEFFREY DAHMER

Sorry guys. I hate to leave you all here, but I'm gonna go back to purgatory. They gave me a last chance burner phone to use if I changed my mind about forgiveness and redemption and all that.

FX: BEEP BEEP BEEP OF PHONE CALL BEING MADE

JEFFREY DAHMER (Cont.)

Hello purgatory? Jeff Dahmer here. I'm finally ready to do the work. Earn my place in heaven. (pause) 24 hours? But I've been in line at Hell's Kitchen for 27 hours. (pause) Yea. ok. Bye.

JEFFREY DAHMER (Cont.)

(to the group) The offer already expired.

TED BUNDY

Sorry Jeffrey. But things around here are going to change. It's what we wanted to talk to you about. We've formed a coalition.

JOHN WAYNE GACY

Ted was going to bring our demands to upper management, but he blew it by having "the sexy time" with the big kahuna.

FX: SUGGESTIVE CLOWN HONK

GIULIA

You can't say big kahuna anymore. It's offensive to Hawaiians.

JEFFREY DAHMER

You slept with God????

AILEEN (sing-song)

Bow chicka wow wow.

TED BUNDY

God, no. With his prodigy, Lucy. It was just a casual thing.

JOHN WAYNE GACY

And he's not the only one. Aileen's been there. So has Giulia.

FX: CLOWN HONK

AILEEN

He's just jealous that he can't do the nasty with the Devil. Lucy doesn't like the honk.

JEFFREY DAHMER

Are you saying the Devil is a chick?

TED BUNDY

Well...if they want to be. Sometimes they're a chick. Sometimes they're a dude. But what's important is that you commit to being our spokesperson, to bring our list of demands to Lucy.

JOHN WAYNE GACY

And commit to NOT having "the sexy time" with Lucy. If you do, you'll lose all our negotiating power because Lucy's goal is to

JOHN WAYNE GACY (Cont.)
have "the sexy time" with everyone in Hell. (pause) Except me.

FX: DEFEATED CLOWN HONK

JEFFREY DAHMER
I'll do it! Tell me about the demands.

FX: PAPER UNCRUMPLING

TED BUNDY
Here's the list. Remove cameras from all toilets.

AILEEN
Shit-cams. They live feed to the Toilet Channel on the VILE TV Network 24/7. It's disturbing.

TED BUNDY
A moratorium on mandatory diarrhea during and after meals. We already told you all about that little splash of joy. An end to nude beaches at all five infernal rivers.

JOHN WAYNE GACY
I still think we could keep one of the rivers nude.

FX: CLOWN HONK

TED BUNDY
John! We've already voted on this matter. No one wants to see people's skin melting off while they're trying to picnic at the river! Moving on. Reinstitute 8 hours of darkness per day. Right now we have none...not even inside.

AILEEN
And if you pull the blanket over your head, or something like that, as soon as you fall asleep it turns into whatever you're most afraid of. For 8 hours. For me, it's my father.

JOHN WAYNE GACY
It's clowns for me. And yes, the irony of that is not lost on me. That's another thing Hell's good at. Irony.

FX: DEFEATED CLOWN HONK

TED BUNDY

There are dozens of demands. Lots to learn. And I suggest you avoid meeting Lucy in private, especially in the cabana. Lucy is extraordinarily seductive. Knows your deepest fears and greatest desires.

FX: TORTURED SOULS

LUCY

Did I hear my name? Teddy, you're not telling tall tales, are you? Giulia, you look stunning. And my sweet Aileen. Cute as a button. Well, a button from the bottom of the basket anyway. Hello John. Don't talk. I don't want to hear that honk. (sexy) And who do we have here? This must be the much-anticipated Jeffrey Dahmer. (deep/sexy) Hello Jeffrey. Join me in my cabana?

JEFFREY DAHMER

We still haven't had our dinner yet so...can I take a rain check?

LUCY (shake the walls loud/shatter glass angry)
Raincheck? Did you just ask the Devil for a rain check? Come with me now, Jeffrey Dahmer, or I'll make it rain fire in your soul for a thousand years.

JEFFREY DAHMER (terrified/stumbling/thinking)
Oh no...I meant...that I...um...I wanted a raincheck for my dinner.

LUCY (sweet)

Really? Alright, take my hand Jeffrey Dahmer. Walk with me.
(slowly fades out as they walk away) So, Jeffrey. I found your work on earth...fascinating. Tell me all about yourself.

TED BUNDY
Damn it!

AILEEN
That's it.

GIULIA
We're doomed.

MAXIMILIEN

You must have lost your appetites! Your dinners are ready!

JOHN WAYNE GACY

Awe Hell. Let the shit-show begin.

FX: CLOWN HONK

~THE END~