

DAHMER, PARTY OF FIVE

by
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Cast of Characters (7-9)

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|------------------------|---|
| <u>MONICA</u> | Hell's Kitchen female hostess with an ALWAYS overly cherry, robotic quality. (COULD BE DOUBLECAST AS LUCY) |
| <u>JEFFREY DAHMER</u> | 30s blond serial killer, just arrived via Purgatory, dressed 1990s. Wisconsin accent. |
| <u>ATILLA THE HUN</u> | Late 40s Roman Empire barbarian, big guy, leader of the Huns and dressed accordingly. (COULD BE DOUBLECAST AS MAXIMILIEN) |
| <u>TED BUNDY</u> | 40s brunette, intelligent, confident, serial killer, dressed 1980s. Deep voice. |
| <u>GIULIA TOFANIA</u> | (Pronounced "Julia" "Toe-fawn-uh") Italian businesswoman, serial killer, 40s, dressed from the 1600s. Italian accent. |
| <u>JOHN WAYNE GACY</u> | 50s serial killer from Chicago, dressed as clown. Honks his clown horn every time after speaking. Sometimes honk will be regular, aggressive, suggestive, or sad. |
| <u>MAXIMILIEN</u> | Pretentious Hell's Kitchen waiter with French accent. (COULD BE DOUBLECAST AS ATILLA THE HUN) |
| <u>AILEEN WUORNOS</u> | 40s prostitute, serial killer (in denial) from Florida, rough voice, tries? to be sexy, dressed 1980s street walker. |
| <u>LUCY</u> | The Devil. They vacillate between male and female at will. Smooth, sexy, volumed. (COULD BE DOUBLECAST AS MONICA) |

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.

Place

Hell's Kitchen, literally in the bowels of Hell

ACT I
Scene 1

Setting: Hell's Kitchen in the bowels of Hell with an entrance from outside front of restaurant, hostess station, and (taking up most of the stage) part of dining room with table, chairs, and a fireplace. An exit to the unseen part of the restaurant is behind hostess station. When taken to be seated they exit to unseen dining room, then enter area with table and fireplace, giving the illusion they've walked through full/busy restaurant.

At Rise: MONICA is at hostess station, calling over loudspeaker as JEFFREY walks in to check on when his table will be ready. Offstage sound of busy restaurant.

(JEFFREY DAHMER enters from front door.)

MONICA

(Speaks into microphone)

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

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

MONICA

Well, it is Hell after all, isn't it? Name?

JEFFREY DAHMER

Dahmer. Jeffrey Dahmer.

MONICA

Hmm...I don't see you on the list. Shall I add you? The wait is only nine hours.

JEFFREY DAHMER

Nine more hours? Jesus.

(MONICA gasps, noise stops abruptly, record scratch?)

MONICA (shocked)

(Covers microphone and whispers loudly.)

We don't use that language around here.

(Speaks into microphone.)

Attila, party of 12. Atilla, party of 12.

(OS restaurant noise resumes. Loud sound of marching Huns possibly by actors backstage. Hun marching stops. ATILLA THE HUN enters from unseen restaurant.)

ATILLA THE HUN

I'm Atilla.

JEFFREY DAHMER

Hey, I know we were here before this guy!

ATILLA THE HUN (growling)

You got problem, little man?

(ATILLA THE HUN threateningly pics up JEFFREY DAHMER.)

JEFFREY DAHMER (shrieking)

Ahhhhh! Dude! Put me down! Ted! Ted!

(TED BUNDY enters from front door.)

TED BUNDY

Whoa, Atilla! It's me, Ted. Hey there, buddy. My friend meant no disrespect big guy. He's new. Hasn't been to orientation. Could you put him down? Pretty please?

(ATILLA THE HUN reluctantly drops JEFFREY DAHMER.)

ATILLA THE HUN

(To MONICA) We're already set up at the bar.

MONICA

Alrighty dighty!

(ATILLA THE HUN exits to unseen restaurant.)

ATILLA THE HUN

(From OS) Ok fellas! Back to the bar!

(OS loud sound of Huns marching briefly, then fading.)

TEDD BUNDY (teasing)

Second day in Hell, Jeff, and you already made a friend.

JEFFREY DAHMER

Dude ripped my shirt.

MONICA

(Looking around, speaks into microphone.)

Dahmer, part of five. Dahmer, part of five.

TED BUNDY

That's us. I'll get everyone.

(TED BUNDY exits front door.)

JEFFREY DAHMER

Hi again.

MONICA

Welcome to Hell's Kitchen. Can I help you?

JEFFREY DAHMER

We just spoke.

MONICA

Do you have a reservation?

JEFFREY DAHMER

You literally just called my name. Dahmer. Party of five.

MONICA

(Looks around, sees JEFFREY DAHMER is alone.)

I'm sorry. We don't seat incomplete parties. I'm afraid I'll have to move you to the end of the list.

(TED BUNDY enters front door.)

TED BUNDY

We're here, Monica. We're all here.

(GIULIA TOFANIA, JOHN WAYNE GACY, and AILEEN WUORNOS enter front door, following TED BUNDY.)

MONICA

Alrighty dighty! I'll take you to your table! Follow me please!

(MONICA leads group to exit to unseen restaurant and then to enter area with table and fireplace.)

MONICA (Cont.)

And here's your table.

JEFFREY DAHMER

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

MONICA

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

(MONICA exits to unseen dining room as EVERYONE except TED BUNDY sits at table. Everyone murmuring ad lib.)

TED BUNDY

Thanks everyone for coming to help welcome our new arrival, Jeffrey Dahmer. Jeff's been over in Purgatory since 1994. So, 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

(Stands.)

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.

(Sits.)

JEFFREY DAHMER

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

GIULIA TOFANIA (proudly)

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

JOHN WAYNE GACY

Yea, yea. Save it for later Giulia. We're doing introductions!
(Honks his horn aggressively.)

(MAXIMILIEN enters from unseen restaurant. GIULIA TOFANIA sits.)

MAXIMILIEN

(Speaks as he passes out dinner menus to EVERYONE.)
Good evening, Mesdames et Messieurs. My name is Maximilien. I will be your waiter.

AILEEN WUORNOS

Oh good! I'm famished!

MAXIMILIEN

(Hands wine list to TED BUNDY.)
Our wine list. Boiling waters while you all look at the menus?

JEFFREY DAHMER

Boiling Water?

MAXIMILIEN

It is Hell, after all.

JEFFREY DAHMER

I'm going to pass on the water. Let me look at that wine list.

(TED BUNDY hands wine list to JEFFREY DAHMER)

JEFFREY DAHMER (Con't.)

White Zinfandel. White Zinfandel. White Zinfandel? What the hell? There are only White Zinfandels on this menu!

TED BUNDY

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

MAXIMILIEN

Very good.

(Writing on notepad exits to unseen restaurant.)

TED BUNDY

John. You're next. Would you like to introduce yourself?

JOHN WAYNE GACY

(Stands.)

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

(Honks his horn.)

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.

(Honks his horn sadly and sits.)

AILEEN WUORNOS

(Stands.)

I'll go next. 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!

(Honks his horn aggressively.)

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 enters from unseen restaurant with tray of waters and passes them out.)

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 more than ready. I'll take the sticky. Conch. balls.

JOHN WAYNE GACY

Well of course you will. What else would someone like you order?
(Honks his horn aggressively.)

MAXIMILIEN

(to JOHN WAYNE GACY) And for you sir?

JOHN WAYNE GACY

(Claps excitedly while talking.)

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!
(Honks his horn excitedly.)

MAXIMILIEN

I'm so sorry. We don't have the self-slotter option anymore, but
I guarantee 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

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

MAXIMILIEN

I'll go put the order in. Shouldn't take longer than four hours.
(Writing on notepad exits to unseen restaurant.)

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, Hell's bells!

JOHN WAYNE GACY

Don't say that! That's how you conjure Hell's hand bell choir.
(Honks his horn aggressively.)

(EVERYONE except JEFFREY DAHMER looks around.)

GIULIA

Not coming? Thank goodness! They must play for someone else at this time, or they would already arrive our table.

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.

JOHN WAYNE GACY

And no one at the table is allowed to get up, for any reason whatsoever! Not even to go to the bathroom.

(Honks his horn sadly.)

TED BUNDY

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

JEFFREY DAHMER

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

AILEEN

Yes. But it's so good that you literally can. Not. Stop. eating.

JOHN WAYNE GACY

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

(Honks his horn sadly.)

JEFFREY DAHMER

The backdoor what?

JOHN WAYNE GACY

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

(Honks his horn aggressively.)

EVERYONE except JEFFREY DAHMER

The shits!

JEFFREY DAHMER

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

TED BUNDY

Hell is very good at discomfort.

JOHN WAYNE GACY

And humiliation.

(Honks his horn sadly.)

JEFFREY DAHMER

Sorry guys. I hate to do this, to leave you all here, but I'm gonna head back to purgatory.

(While talking, gets up and leaves the table, steps aside and pulls out phone.)

They gave me a last chance burner phone to use if I changed my mind about forgiveness and redemption and all that bullshit.

(Steps away from table and dials cell phone.)

Hello purgatory? (pause) Jeff Dahmer here. (pause) Yea, so I'm coming to terms with my regret and shame and, well, I'm ready to seek redemption. I'm finally ready to do the hard work. To really earn my place in heaven, however long it takes. What? (pause) 24 hours? Are you kidding me? (pause) But this whole time I've been in line at Hell's Kitchen! (pause) Yea. ok. Bye.

(Defeated, sits at table.)

The offer to return to purgatory already expired.

TED BUNDY

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

GIULIA

Yes. You are the one to help us, Jeffrey Dahmer.

AILEEN

Yes. We're in agreement. It has to be you.

JEFF

What? What has to be me?

TED BUNDY

Now folks, let's not get ahead of ourselves.

JOHN WAYNE GACY

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

(Honks his horn suggestively.)

GIULIA

You don'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. But it was just a casual thing.

JOHN WAYNE GACY

And he's not the only one. Aileen's been there. So has Giulia.
(Honks his horn suggestively.)

AILEEN

You're just jealous that you can't do the nasty with the Devil.
(to JEFFREY DAHMER) Lucy can't stand the honk.

JEFFREY DAHMER

Are you saying the Devil is...a chick?

AILEEN

Depends. Sometimes they're a chick. Sometimes they're a dude.

TED BUNDY

But what's important is that we'd like you to be our
spokesperson, to bring our list of grievances-

EVERYONE except TED and JEFFREY

Demands!

TED

Ok! Demands! we'd like you to bring our list of demands to Lucy.

JOHN WAYNE GACY

And you must commit to NOT having "the sexy time" with Lucy. If
you do, you'll lose all our negotiating power. Lucy's goal is to
have "the sexy time" with everyone in Hell. (pause) Except me.
(Honks horn sadly.)

JEFFREY DAHMER

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

TED BUNDY

(Pulls out a folded piece of paper, unfolds, reads.)
Here's the list. Number one. Remove cameras from all toilets.

JEFFREY DAHMER

Cameras? On toilets?

AILEEN

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

GIULIA

I don't mind so much. There isn't ever anything else good on.

JOHN WAYNE GACY (excited)

I'll say!

(Honks his horn suggestively.)

TED BUNDY

Number two. A moratorium on mandatory diarrhea during and after meals. We already told you all about that little...splash of joy.

AILEEN

On the upside, everyone's always ready for their mandatory monthly colonoscopy.

JEFFREY DAHMER

Oh my God.

TED BUNDY

Three. An end to nude beaches at all five infernal rivers.

JOHN WAYNE GACY

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

(Honks his suggestively.)

TED BUNDY

John! We've already voted on this matter. No one wants to see people's naked skin melting off while they're trying to picnic at the river!

JOHN WAYNE GACY

Agree to disagree.

(Honks his horn.)

TED (frustrated)

Moving on! Number four. Reestablish eight hours of darkness per calendar day. Right now we have none...not even inside.

AILEEN

There's no turning off the light.

GIULIA

And if you pull blanket over head to make the darkness, when you sleep it turns into whatever you fear most. For eight hours.

AILEEN

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.
(Honks his horn sadly.)

TED BUNDY

Another thing Hell's good at. Irony.

JEFFREY DAHMER

Yea...I'm getting that.

TED BUNDY

Listen, Jeff, there are dozens of demands. Lots to learn. I suggest you avoid meeting Lucy in private, especially in the cabana. Lucy is extraordinarily seductive.

GIULIA

Knows your deepest fears.

AILEEN

Your greatest desires.

(OS sound of tortured souls as LUCY approaches.
EVERYONE cringes with anticipation. The sound fades as
LUCY enters from unseen restaurant.)

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. (pause) Well, a button from the bottom of the basket anyway.

LUCY (Con't.)

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 Jeff. May I call you Jeff?
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, well then take my hand Jeffrey Dahmer. Walk
with me.

(LUCY takes JEFFREY DAHMER'S hand and leads him away
during the following line.)

LUCY (Con't.)

So, Jeffrey. I found your work on earth...fascinating. Tell me all
about yourself.

(LUCY and JEFFREY DAHMER exit to unseen restaurant.)

TED BUNDY

AILEEN

GIULIA

Damn it!

That's it.

We're doomed.

(MAXIMILIEN enters from unseen restaurant with a
platter of food.)

MAXIMILIEN

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

JOHN WAYNE GACY

Awe Hell. Let the shit-show begin.

(Honks his horn sad.)

~THE END~