

MEET THE NEW BOSS

by John Judy

(Written May 4th 2004 for "Big News.")

FULL CAST: SARGE (Hal), PRIVATE BETTY (Kip), PRIVATE VERONICA (Artemis), HOODED GUY (Sara), PYRAMID GUYS (John, Mark, Dan), GENERAL KARPINSKI (Melissa).

MICHAEL: Last week it was revealed that there were some shenanigans going on in Baghdad's notorious Abu Ghraib Prison. We know it was the site of numerous atrocities during Saddam's reign. Thank God our troops are there now to sort it all out. We take you now to this Baghdad prison.

(Lights up on SARGE and PRIVATES BETTY and VERONICA torturing HOODED GUY upstage left on a stool with wires attached to his/her 'nads. Off center we see PYRAMID GUYS stripped down to their shorts forming a human pyramid.. PRIVATE BETTY is taking a picture of SARGE and PRIVATE VERONICA in front of the PYRAMID GUYS.)

BETTY: Smile and say "atrocidity!"

VERONICA/SARGE: "Atrocityyyyyyy!"

(Flash!)

BETTY: Okay, my turn! (to VERONICA) Gimme your ciggie! Take one of me next to "Delco-Nads" over here!

HOODED GUY: Please do not be shocking my genitals. I am only a cab driver.

SARGE: No shit, hadji! Where ya think we got this car battery?!

HOODED GUY: Oh God....

(Flash!)

SARGE: Now listen up you heathen dip-shits! Before my unit got called up, I was a career prison guard in the great Commonwealth of Virginia. I guess you could say I was one of life's winners. In my prison there will be order. Order

in your cell, order in the yard, and order in the semi-naked bonding rituals I personally coordinate on behalf of Military Intelligence. In my prison there will be law! And what is the first law?

HOODED GUY AND PYRAMID GUYS: You are Big Brother Rambo. You are A-Number-One.

VERONICA: And what is the second law?

HOODED GUY AND PYRAMID GUYS: Big Brother Rambo is not gay!

BETTY: That's right! Now fall in for simulated oral sex! Hooded Guy, start masturbating!

HOODED GUY: What? How can I masturbate after you are continually electrocuting my man parts?

SARGE: What is your name, prisoner?

HOODED GUY: My name is....

SARGE: Shut up! From now on, prisoner, your name is "Marmaduke!" 'Cuz you talk like a big, dumb dog! Now start whackin' off before I turn your nuts into Jiffy-Pop! (To PYRAMID GUYS) And where the hell's my oral?

(GENERAL KARPINSKI enters)

BETTY/VERONICA: Ten-hut!

SARGE: Shit!

GENERAL: Sargeant!

SARGE: Yes ma'am!

GENERAL: Sargeant, I've been hearing rumors of some non-regulation torture going on down here and I'm wondering if it has anything to do with all this pyramid of naked Iraqis I'm leaning on.

SARGE: Ma'am, that's a negative, ma'am!

GENERAL: Thank God, because that would have been creepy. Wait a minute, this man has a chemical glow-light sticking out of his rectum!

VERONICA: Oooohhhh, so that's where I left it!

GENERAL: Private Veronica, what is a chemical glow-light doing in this man's ass?

BETTY: Ma'am, we were searching for WMDs, ma'am!

VERONICA: And it was dark?

GENERAL: Sargeant, what is a US Army issue glow-light doing in the anus of this POW?

SARGE: We're, um, trying to win hearts and minds, Ma'am... by bringing frat life to Iraq!

BETTY: It's hazing!

VERONICA: Go Greeks!

GENERAL: Sargent....?

SARGE: Hell. Military Intelligence told us to soften up the prisoners for questioning ma'am. It's all part of the interrogation. See? Here are the questions we asked him.

GENERAL: *(reading)* "Where is Osama? Where are the WMDs? What's it like having a glow-stick up your ass?" Dammit Sarge, we already know this stuff!

(GENERAL shoves the glow-stick back up Dan's ass.)

GENERAL: God, you're all 19 year-old, non-Arabic speaking, country bumpkins, pulled out of reserve duty and stuck here with no training or supervision. How could this possibly have gone wrong?

VERONICA: It's not like we killed anyone ma'am.

BETTY: Uh, yeah we did...

VERONICA: Fuck that. Are we in trouble?

GENERAL: Damn right you are! Soldiers! For disgracing your uniforms, violating the Geneva convention, and setting US-Arab relations back another generation... you are each getting a letter of reprimand.... and a rebuke!

BETTY/VERONICA: Nooooo!!!!

SARGENT: The terrorists have won.

BLACKOUT.