



RABID FOR A PEACE
BY
KEITH BADHAM

Extract

A SMITH SCRIPT

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Character List

Lysistrata
Calonice
Myrrhine
Lampito
Koryphaios
Misogynista
Commissioner
Kinesias
Alcaeos
Balius
Carpus
Davos
Eucarpus
Faenus
Hektor
Icarus
Peace
Delphinia
Alexandra

Varying Chorus parts

With doubling can be played by a cast of 10

Up to 30 parts without doubling

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Scene 1

In front of the Citadel Gates

Introduction

To music "Some Girls are bigger than Others" - The Smiths - The cast assemble in a variety of positions that display the inherent and rampant sexism of the day. Women Ironing whilst Men sit down, Childcare, Cooking, As the music fades, the cast fade to the wings leaving Lysistrata standing alone with her back to the gates. The Walls are covered in Page Three pictures, and various other symbols of the Patriarchy.

Scene 2

In front of the Citadel Gates

Lysistrata: (Stands with her back to a large gateway Up-Stage) Oh Where are all the women of strength? The Heroines of the day? The Objects of all male desire? Powerful in their beauty? I have made a call...I have sent out a trumpet call...Where are the strong women?

Enter **Calonice**

Calonice: What ails thee Lysistrata?
Have thou troubles from a man
You really need a holiday
not some weird and silly plan

Lysistrata - My plan is such a good one
For years our treatment poor
we're here to make the numbers up,
Mother, cook and whore

Calonice - But that's the way it's always been
Dear friend so full of grace
The way that god intended dear
You must accept your place

Lysistrata - I cant accept I'm second best
I'll share my heinous thoughts
instead of bowing down to them
lets list their manly faults

Calonice - If that's your plan, I want no part
I don't accept your stance
My man is strong and proud and tall

Lysistrata - He has a tiny lance

Calonice - But we are of the weaker sex
we're delicate and when
If men have hopes, desires and needs
We should help them if we can

Lysistrata - But men obsessed with fighting
cannot give us all we need
If we let this continue
we are far too weak indeed

Calonice - So what's the plan then sister
Are we dressing to impress?
Adorn ourselves seductively
wearing less and less?
Are we to worship deeply
at the temple of our Men
to worship at the columns
Open up our gates to them?
Can we seduce our precious males
with our round and plumpicious fruits
Can I rid myself of clothing
but let him wear his boots

Lysistrata - My desperate sister stop at once
This is not the plan I make
It is quite the opposite
some habits need to break
Our men love feeding on our fruits
with their wild exotic flavours
If we want them to listen....

Then we must withhold our favours

Enter **Myrrhine**

Myrrhine: I couldn't help but overhear
Oh sister you're quite right
We'll stop them "Walking up our paths"
till they promise not to fight

Enter **Lampito**

Lampito: We can stop the wars at last
This shall be the deepest cut
Until you stop the warfare
them my gates are firmly shut!

Lysistrata - Sisters we are meeting now
with women young and old
Until these men take heed of us
Their fires shall be cold

Myrrhine: We'll douse their flames at once my girls
They'll moan and gripe of course
But you cannot ride to battle

When you haven't got a horse

Lampito - Come Calonice you must accept
This plan is hail and hearty
Put down your shields put down your swords
or there will be no party

Calonice - Regretfully, I must accept
The plan would seem perfection
The gates to our great citadel
wont see a great erection

Lampito - Oh how vulgar

Myrrhine - No need for that at all

Lysistrata - We march on the city, to meet up with our female army!!! They attack the Citadel already

Scene 3

In the Citadel

Enter the Male Chorus. They are Awkwardly masculine.

Koryphaios - Now then, settle down everyone.

Here we are as brave strong men
We're standing to attention
The Ladies love our bravery
But I forgot to mention
They've gone on strike, withheld themselves
Stop fighting they demand
If we don't stop, Then we'll be forced
to taking things in hand

Male Chorus - This is shocking, we protest
Our needs they must be met
Lets call them in, and make demands
They'll change their minds I bet

Koryphaios - The trouble is, there's more to tell
They are wanting to take power
They march upon the Citadel
They'll be here in the hour

Male Chorus- We are MEN, we wont back down
We don't care if they are bitching
We'll send them packing right away
Just get back to the Kitchen!

Koryphaios - I fear you underestimate
The ladies true intentions
They mean to take control of you
with violent interventions

Male Chorus - We are not scared of women
We are used to fights and tussles

Watch them swoon with passion
when we show them all our muscles

Koryphaios - Hark they are approaching
Please be warned they do not joke
Lysistrata is their leader
She's not scared of any bloke

Male Chorus - We do not fear some floozy
with a feminist delusion
Five minutes in our company
She'll have a satisfied conclusion

Misogynista (Breaks out of Rhyme...Maybe in a spotlight)- Actually, I am a little concerned

In these enlightened days of feminism, I'm not sure I understand my place anymore. Is it OK to be sensitive?

Male 2 - I know what you mean...Is it OK to moisturise

(General choral agreement)

Male 3 - I try my hardest around the house, but I'm worried that I'm no longer masculine as a result

(Cries of of course you are etc etc)

Male 4 - And there's nothing wrong with feeling a sense of pride in your appearance is there?

(Cries of no, of course not etc)

Misogynista - And size doesn't matter does it? (He turns to reveal a tiny codpiece)

Male 5 (Revealing a large one) No, not at all

Male 6 - (Revealing a larger one) No...not important at all....

Male 7 - And we are still men, having a few laughs....It's just

Male 8 - It's just what mate?

Male 9 - Yes...what is it?

Male 7 - It's Just.....BANTER

(Raucous chanting and laughing)

The Women Enter

The Males go quiet

Lysistrata - So here they hide, our heroes
Oh how we tremble in their midst
So let's tell them all this fighting's really getting on our...

Misogynista - Please, dear ladies, lets us compromise
We know you have your rights
But we've been hard at battle
lets relieve you of those tights

(More Banter related chanting)

Lysistrata - Oh Ladies, shall we swoon at them?
Look how they pose and swagger
Though I don't know what you think you'll do
With such a tiny dagger

(The ladies all laugh)

Misogynista - Enough of all this nonsense
that is filling up your head
Just forget this ever happened
And accompany me to bed

(More Banter)

Lysistrata - We can run this city
Though the task in hand is large
We can't do a worse job than you lot
Ready Ladies, Aim...and CHARGE!

(Fight Scene)

In each fight, the men are humiliated by the women....the men run