

HOT CAR BEATLES - RYAN MOULTON

The Beatles--JOHN, PAUL, GEORGE, and RINGO--sit in the backseat of Bob Dylan's locked Volkswagen. It's a hot day.

THE BEATLES

(singing)

...is equal to the love you make

JOHN

Well, that's all of our songs,
sung one after another.

PAUL

Sure was fun!

GEORGE

Yes, but it doesn't change the
fact that we're the Beatles, and
we're stuck in a hot hot car.

THE BEATLES

(singing)

help! we need somebody! / help!
we'll take any body! / heelllllllp.

PAUL

We'll be dead soon for sure!

JOHN

I wish our matching haircuts
weren't so hot.

PAUL

We should get crew cuts. Could you
imagine? The Beatles with crew
cuts.

RINGO

It'd be positively daft, baby
yeah.

GEORGE

I think we're roasting alive
inside this magical mystery car.

JOHN

Shut up George. Uh oh--

THE BEATLES

(singing)

here / comes / the sun / do do do
do--

PAUL
 don't fall asleep, Ringo. you'll
 never wake up.

RINGO
 For sure baby, yeah.

PAUL
 There's so many things I wanted to
 do

THE BEATLES
 (singing somehow)
 In my life!

PAUL
 So it's kind of a bummer for us
 four lovable lads from liverpool
 to meet our end in the back of
 this car.

JOHN
 I always wanted to experiment with
 Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds if
 you know what I mean.

GEORGE
 Why do you talk like that? It just
 confuses everybody. I want to
 write a song where we say what we
 mean and mean what we say!

RINGO
 Shagadelic baby, yeah!

JOHN
 Ringo's fading fast. I think it's
 time to make some hard decisions.
 We're all so thirsty after all.

PAUL
 We're not going to drink Ringo.

JOHN
 Well, we already drank one
 drummer, I wrote that song about
 it!

THE BEATLES
 (singing)
 Blackbird singing in the dead of
 night--

GEORGE

That's exactly what I mean, how could anyone tell that that song was about drinking Pete Best?

RINGO

Please don't drink me baby, yeah.

GEORGE

let's retrace our steps and think of a way out of this car. Okay, thursday we did the british invasion. Friday, We met Bob Dylan. Saturday, child locks were invented. Sunday, we parked outside Bob's weed guy's place, here on

THE BEATLES

(singing)

Penny Lane that's where we parked!
We parked the car! On Penny Lane!

PAUL

Remember, hey, do you remember when we figured out we were locked in and I said "Yoko OH-NO!!" Everyone laughed.

JOHN

I didn't!

PAUL

Everyone laughed. Applause break even.

JUDE, a random passerby, walks by on their cell phone and notices them.

JUDE

(on cell phone)

hey, sorry. Ugh. Looks like somebody left the Beatles locked in a hot car.

JOHN

oh look, it's one of our screaming fans. Should we hide in a madcap comedic manner?

PAUL

Yeah, let's do it.

They squirm around trying to hide, but there is no place to hide.

JUDE
 (on cell phone)
 yeah, looks like heat stroke. What
 do I do here?

THE BEATLES
 (singing)
 Hey Jude, please save our lives.
 We are stuck here, inside this car

JUDE
 (on cell phone)
 Somehow they knew my name was
 Jude. I'm gonna have to call you
 back.
 (she hangs up)
 Hey little guys, should I break
 the window?

RINGO
 oh no, we'll get glass in our
 brains.

PAUL
 Please don't hurt the car, it
 belongs to Bob Dylan!

GEORGE
 He'll kill us for sure! That guy's
 crazy!

Another STRANGER walks by.

JUDE
 Excuse me, do these Beatles belong
 to you?

STRANGER
 No. They, and their music, belong
 to everyone.

He starts an applause break.

JUDE
 oh. I'll be right back. I'm not
 leaving you.

The person leaves to find their owner.

THE BEATLES
 (singing)
 She left us, yeah yeah yeah.
 she left us yeah yeah yeah.

JOHN
 If we get out of here, I promise
 I'll play so many roof-top
 concerts!

PAUL
 John!

GEORGE
 Paul?

JOHN
 George...

RINGO
 Ringo!!

PAUL
 Gasp! That's right, you can get
 someone's attention with your
 drumming! Remember, you're the
 best drummer in the world!

JOHN
 Best drummer in the world? Ringo?
 He's not even the best Ringo in
 the Beatles.

They all giggle british-ly. Ringo takes out some drum sticks
 and starts drumming a cool drum thing from some song.

JOHN
 Oh he's actually doing it.

It gets very cool and everyone joins in and it builds to some
 kind of musical crescendo. They die of heat stroke. BOB DYLAN
 enters.

BOB DYLAN
 oh man, whoops!

BLACKOUT