

Josh #1

Coming: A Musical of Biblical Proportions

JOSH & MAGDA:

*It feels like we've done this in some forgotten lives
Could I have known you before?
Something inside me's refreshed and revived
It's the first time we've met, but it feels like it's more*

MAGDA:

As alluring as it is bizarre

JOSH:

Was it written in some distant star?

MAGDA:

Do you know what a lunatic you are?

JOSH & MAGDA:

*Who cares?
Let's get the fuck out of this good-for-nothing shitty ass East Village Hipster-hole dive bar!*

SCENE 6

(MAGDA's Apartment, Astoria
Queens. MAGDA and JOSH
stumble in, inebriated.)

Start

MAGDA:

We're really not going to fuck tonight?

JOSH:

I'm sorry, Magda. I just think you're too special for that.

MAGDA:

That is sweet, but can't we just have... Really special sex?
(She kisses him and grabs for his crotch.)

JOSH:

Magda! Are you always so forward?

MAGDA:

Welcome to New York City.

JOSH:

Mm, I think I should sit down. I've never had that much to drink...
(He takes a seat.)

MAGDA:

How are you so innocent?

JOSH:

Well, I wouldn't say I'm innocent. I'm just...

MAGDA:

You are religious.

JOSH:

Well yeah. God brought me here.

MAGDA:

Really? I thought it was the N train.

JOSH:

No, I mean to the City. I asked God to give me an opportunity, and... He answered it. Are you religious?

MAGDA:

I am spiritual. I am Buddhist.

JOSH:

Really? Wow, that's awesome. I don't think I've ever met a Buddhist before!

MAGDA:

I was raised Catholic. But it didn't work out. How are you feeling?

JOSH:

I feel... connected to you.

MAGDA:

I meant are you still feeling drunk? I don't want you throwing up on my couch.

JOSH:

I'm serious, Magda... It might sound crazy, but my feelings are usually right about these things.

MAGDA:

In Buddhism we believe there are patterns that flow through lives; Through nature and the universe. I feel this, too. Maybe this is not the first time our souls have met...

JOSH:

I like that idea. Here... I want you to wear this.
(Handing her his necklace.)

MAGDA:

What is it?

JOSH:

It's a cross. I know you're not Christian, but... It's something that means a lot to me. It's the only thing I have that belonged to my father. I've worn it since I was a kid, and I'd like you to wear it for a while.

MAGDA:

Oh Josh, I can't...

JOSH:

Please?

MAGDA:

I should know better than this, Josh...

JOSH:

Magda, I know this is going to sound crazy, but I think I lo-...
(Magda stops him from finishing the word 'love'.)

MAGDA:

~~Yes. You are very drunk. I'll wear your cross for now, but you'll want it back. Just tell me when I can lay down. I'll get you some water.~~

~~(JOSH nestles down and begins to doze, as MAGDA goes to get him a drink.)~~

MAGDA:

Better yet. I found Gatorade. Drink this.
(She puts the bottle down.)

Josh? Are you awake?

Music #7 - In a Way that Fits

(She covers him with a blanket.)

*After everything I've done
After all that I've been through
How could I not find beauty?
In someone innocent like you
You have sung to me your passions
You've made spreading love your work
Unaware love's out of fashion
In New York
When I look into your face
I see how I used to be
You're not so much younger
And yet you still live in your fantasies
All my dreams are far behind me
I want you to make yours real
Maybe then you can remind me
How to feel
My heart is frozen over
Are you here to make it warm?
All I pray for is a savior
With the power to reform
This long forsaken sinner
This loser through and through*

End

Josh #2

Coming: A Musical of Biblical Proportions

*End, to make you transcend
From Malibu Ken
To my very own
Damian clone
He'll be twenty feet tall
And I know it's wrong
But when he looks like me
It really turns me on
When he's twenty feet tall
High above Times Square
He will have to recall
I placed him there
He'll be twenty feet tall by my design
Josh Crenshaw's mine*

SCENE 4

(EXCESS HOLLYWOOD set. NADINE takes center stage.)

NADINE:

Music makes strange bedfellows! Former American Icon finalist Josh Crenshaw has been photographed with Damian Salt in several Manhattan hotspots this Spring. Stranger still, the wholesome Josh appears to have been given a makeover by Salt, who once publicly lambasted the youth for a vanilla performance on American Icon. Tonight, Excess Hollywood has an exclusive interview with Crenshaw himself to get the real story about this unlikely new kinship. Thanks for coming by, Josh!

(JOSH enters dressed in a semi-glam costume, that conceals a sexier, more outlandish costume beneath.)

Start

JOSH:

Thanks for having me, Nadine!

NADINE:

Well, Mr. Crenshaw, this is quite a different look from the sweet Heartland teen we got to know on American Icon. What inspired this metamorphosis?

JOSH:

It's about expression, Nadine. It's about iconography. It's about breaking conformity to build it anew in one's own image.

NADINE:

Your own image, or Damian Salt's?

JOSH:

Damian has become a friend and mentor over the past month. Having someone at his level taking such a keen interest in me has been an amazing opportunity, which I'm very thankful for.

NADINE:

A keen interest indeed. Surely you are aware there are rumors.

JOSH:

Are there?

NADINE:

You lost American Icon for a girl. Have you decided to put your future in the hands of a man?

JOSH:

Damian is more than a man. As I strive to be.

NADINE:

Are you still in touch with Magda Plajova?

JOSH:

She made her choice. I have accepted that.

NADINE:

Well, you clearly have a bright future ahead of you, Josh. That porn star must be a glutton for regret. I know you've been working on your debut album. Is there anything you can tell us about it?

JOSH:

Damian is producing the album himself. I can't tell you too much, but it promises to be... a revelation.

NADINE:

Does it have a title yet?

JOSH:

Glam of God.

NADINE:

Of course it is. Thanks for taking the time to talk with us tonight! ~~Don't miss Josh Cronshaw's big resurrection show this January at the Hell Hole hosted by none other than Damian Salt! I'm Nadine Arnold and this has been Excess Hollywood!~~

(NADINE pulls her mic off, and exits the set, as DAMIAN steps up to congratulate JOSH.)

DAMIAN:

Great interview, Josh. You've made leaps and bounds these past few months. I think with the new look, the new songs and the new attitude, you are going to be huge.

JOSH:

I wish she didn't ask about Magda... I can't believe she hasn't even called in months.

DAMIAN:

Bitch.

JOSH:

Don't say that. It's just... One day everything was fine, the next she just cut me off.

DAMIAN:

The career is paramount. The image is sacred. As busy as I keep you, I have no idea how you still find time to mope about Magda.

JOSH:

Haven't you ever been in love, Damian?

DAMIAN:

Once... it didn't end well.

JOSH:

I'm sorry. Damian... Do you think this whole act? This whole persona is in line with my message?

DAMIAN:

Remind me what your message is?

JOSH:

Damian! I want people to be more positive... I want people to be happy.

DAMIAN:

Don't you see, Josh? That's exactly what we're achieving. Do you think my fans look depressed at my concerts? No. They have the time of their lives. With this new act, Josh, you'll make people happier than ever. More people. We're telling the world that it's okay to be different. That it's okay to dress however you like, and to live your life the way you choose! That it's even okay to kiss other boys.

(Caught up in the moment, he kisses JOSH and the lights flicker. Thunder claps.)

JOSH:

Oh...

(JOSH looks around.)

The lights...

DAMIAN:

I... I'm sorry, Josh, I just got caught up in the moment and-...

(JOSH grabs DAMIAN and kisses him. The lights flicker and thunder claps again.)

Oh. Wow. Josh. Did you want to-...?

JOSH:

I could use a drink.

DAMIAN:

Yes.

JOSH:

Want to go out for a couple martinis?

DAMIAN:

Ah. Well. When have you known me to say no to vodka? Yes. Let me just powder my nose.

(DAMIAN steps away)