

CAMPAIGN 1988
On the Road with Doctor Bob
A musical fable in one act

Damien Gossett and Robert Tabb
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(Voice over music)

Ladies and gentleman, I want you all tonight to take stock in America, land of the free and home of the brave, where anyone can vote or even...yes, run for the highest office in the land. Where, anyone can overcome a checkered past of rumour and innuendo. Where, through the miracle of radio and television, place themselves in the forefront of the national debate. Where, they can create or recreate their own image with or without substance. Where, history is a thing of the past. Where 1988 came four years too late. Where, truth is relative and sometimes illegitimate. Where, one man and one vote can make a difference. This is the story of one such man.

(Music fade to...)

MONEY

Money/skin/money
talk talk
money skin talk
on the outside
inside
to hide
to hide

on the boulevards
in the alleys on the elevators
dodging eyes
skkkin talk moneywise
eyes eyes eyes
cold, dead eyes
mirrored eyes
lizard eyes
on the elevators
on the escalators
in the skies
clouds
stainless still clouds
cutting the skies
wary eyes

tight fit
tighter fit
burning thighs
dead eyes
dead eyes
stone in the throat
stone in the throat
death threats
wet threats
wet eyes
alibis
hypnotize
money money money money
along the boulevard of
of fallen skies
cool voices
mannequin talking
woman under glass
a perfect crystal ass
marble eyes
the blood spoils the water
step step
out outside inside
out until the hunger dies
the clock has stopped

hahahahahahaahahaha
to meet the end
tommet the end

Money/skin/money
talk talk
money skin talk
on the outside
inside
to hide
to hide

hahahahahahaahahaha
to meet the end
tommet the end

(As song proceeds, a lone figure is seen fleeing; being pursued; ducking, dodging into doorways, down alleys, no escape from debts or dreams; images of money how to get it vs those who don't; figure is finally cornered as song ends, mouth opens...it is a commercial, a paid political announcement...)

(Music to Doctor Bob's theme)

Pursued by debt?
Haunted by dreams?
Money worries make you scream
Tried diguises?
Changed your name?
Can't keep up with this crazy game?

Money, don't worry because
Whatever you need he's got it
Whatever you want you can have it
Whatever it is he can fix it
Whatever it is he can do it
Because
He's the best
Man, he's def
He's the one that grades the test
Who is he?

(Music: Doctor Bob's theme fade to...)

THAT CAT'S CWAZY

Who's there
Breezing, teasing, doing what you pleasing
Who's there
Strolling, rolling, in my yard and
Who's there
Walking, stalking, check those birds you're hawking

There who's
Staying out all night acting new plots
There who's
Staying out all night playing big shot
There who's
Staying out all night making new tots
There who's
Staying out all night living red hot

Hey
Am I this cwazy?
No, You're just lazy!
Hey
Am I this cwazy?
No, You're just hazy!
Hey
Am I this cwazy?
No, You don't faze me!

Who's there who's

Residing, hiding behind those shades you wear
Who's there, who
Can snooze when you're on the loose
Who's there, whose
Bad attitude hides this checkered dude
Who's there, who'll
Get treatment on the phone for this Emperor Jones

There who's there
Coming in this morning at a quarter past four
There who's there
Coming in this morning searching for a drugstore
There who's there
Coming in this morning saying it's your last pour
There who's there
Coming in this morning sleeping on a cold floor

Hey
Am I this cwazy?
No, You're just lazy!
Hey
Am I this cwazy?
No, You're just hazy!
Hey
Am I this cwazy?
No, You don't faze me!

(as music proceeds, images of desire vs need, people drugged by choice vs those by habit;...again figure steps out of character...another paid political announcement...)

(Sung to Bob's theme)

Too much to drink?
Nowhere to sleep?
Don't belong to the ruling classes?
Nothing to wear?
Find the one who cares
He'll help the tired, the huddled masses

Life, no problem because
Whatever you need he's got it
Whatever you want you can have it
Whatever it is he can fix it
Whatever it is he can do it
Because
He's the best
Man, he's def
He's the one that grades the test

Who is he?

(Music: Doctor Bob's theme fade to...)

LOVE DOCTOR

Oh doctor
I got the fever
It won't let me go
I was walking down the street and my stomach was growling for something to eat
And I looked in the window and there was a big beautiful woman and she was
eating all the food in the world
And she say young man, "Are you very hungry?"
And my stomach say "Rowrl!"
She knew the answer
And she say "Come here! and I'll show you something"
So I go inside
And with the mighty hand she did
She lift her dress and she say,
"If you do a good job on this young man, I'll feed you very well"
As I was very, very, very hungry, but I didn't quite know if I was quite that
hungry

But my stomach say "Wraaaack!"
So, there I was
It was like Mighty Mouse wrestling King Kong
We wrestled all over the house
We knocked the furniture over
And then finally, she said, "When are you going to start?"
And I said, "Start? You don't understand, I'm finished.
When are you going to feed me?"
And then she rolled over with such velocity she threw me thru the window and
back outside the house
And I was broke
But believe me I felt relieved, Oh
And sometimes when I hear my my stomach growling
I sing to it
Listen, I don't have to sleep with no ugly women
I still have my praaack, pride

Oh, what a terrible life
What a terrible life
I don't have no wife
All my friends abandoned me
It's a hungry stomach

(as song proceeds, images food equated with sex; too much food vs those with no
food...another paid political announcement...)

(Music to Bob's theme)

**Nothing to eat?
Can't buy a thrill?
Tired of walking the same old beat?
Well, join the action
With the King of the hill
Get in line for the coming attraction ...**

**It's your's because...
Whenever you need it he's got it
Whenever you want he'll get it
Whatever it is he can fix it
Whatever it is you can have it
Because
He's the best
Man, he's def
He's the one that grades the test
Who is he?**

**He's the man your girlfriend knows
He's the man that starts the show
He's the man that can make you money
He's the man with the milk and honey
He's the man that wants your vote
He's the man that'll sign the note
He's the man who has it all
He's the man that heeds the call
Who is he?**

HE'S DOCTOR BOB

**(Sound collage of fireworks, "Star Spangled Banner", "Hail to the Chief",
entrance music, "Pomp and Circumstances", heavy metal, Elvis tunes, etc...)**

**Ladies and gentlemen Doctor Bob has entered the building...We have it on
reliable accounts that the Doctor has entered the building...He has entered the
building.**

(Music continues and builds too climax...)

**Ladies and gentleman may I present to you the next president of this great country
of hours, the master of disaster, the eighth wonder of the world, public citizen
number one, the hardest working man today, owner of everything, creator of
nothing, Mr. Fortune 500, Dow Jones, incarnate, the man who can solve
everybody's problem.....Doctor Bob**

(Fanfare trumpets)

(Music fades to Doctor Bob's theme)

(Doctor is dressed in cape, top hat and tails with cane. Doctor appears moonwalks across stage. Pulls rabbit out of hat, does card tricks, throws money about stage, bumps and grinds, does rock star imitation, various show biz idioms all to tremendous ovations. Has assistants remove cape and settles into Stump speech)

STUMP SPEECH (Hard rock or hard funk tune with traces rap, the BIG BEAT)

(Doctor Bob improvises develops contradictions of promises to reality, cut taxes, general prosperity, trust me, vote, everybody works, peace through strength, it's morning in America, platitudes and oneliners culled from actual speeches)

(The Doctor and band don robes and he becomes TV minister. Music fade to...)

DOCTOR'S CALL TO GLORY

You know what those sweet strains are telling you. Enough politics, let's talk about why we are hear tonight....This is Doctor Bob Tabb, coming to you this evening from the Southern Theatre, where we deliver our healing message to you good people out there in Minnesota. Every four years at this time we gather here for the down trodden poor souls who have no place to reach and their last resort is Doctor Bob. Well just recently, I had a young girl call me on the phone and she said, "Doctor Bob I had a boyfriend and he was into drugs, wild women, group sex and all kinds of things, but I wouldn't get involved. I told him that Doctor Bob said those things are evil and that you should rise above them. And Doctor Bob...he left". Well, I told that young lady to close the door,...turn yourself around, and put your head next to the radio because Doctor Bob has a message for you.

**Don't feel sad when evil comes your way,
I have ways of freeing you.
So get on board, hitch that ride
Walk with Doctor Bob to the other side**

Some of you have just begun receiving the healing message that is broadcast on WELOVE on thursday nights, I have special message for you. I know that some say, "Doctor Bob, you come on on the wrong time. We can't turn away from Bill Cosby or Cheers because NBC says that thursday night is best night on TV". Well. I've got one word for you...

**Prime time may start at seven
But prime time falls short of heaven.
So if you want to get to the other side,
Hitch a ride with Doctor Bob**

Well, I can visualize some of young people just running to the radio to change it to some of that rock & roll that fills your ears and your mind with that low life trash. Doctor Bob has a message for you...

You can rock and you can roll
But only Doctor Bob can save your soul.
So if you want to get to the other side,
Hitch a ride with Doctor Bob.

That young lady out there I can see her now saying what you gonna do for my sex
life. I told her, I just want to clean it up and you gonna have the best sex in you
life. You have to become Doctor Bob spiritual wife...

You can come and you can come
And you can come down on the show
And hitch that ride to the otherside with Doctor Bob.

For the sick and the shut in there is no faster and easier connection than Doctor
Bob to fulfillment than flicking on your radio to the Doctor Bob campaign show.
In fact I want you to meet some of those who have been helped by the healing
message.
Brother Terry step right up and witness for us...

COCA-COLA CHRISTIAN

Let's put the business on the level
Be sure it's about the Devil
Who I know not by name
But by his acts
On a world wide television
Coca-Cola Christian mission
Is playing fast and loose
Oh Lordy, can you help us?
Stick with the facts
Oh they pray out loud and they close their eyes
They try their best to visualize
A flock more willing than not
To be fleeced
Oh they call for rain
When they hear the thunder
Now I ask you, "Is there any wonder?"
That their wonders never cease

Telling lies, lies, lies
They're telling more lies
Because they'd like to monopolize
That part of you that you save for MTV

Oh they pray out loud and they close their eyes
They try their best to visualize
A flock more willing than not
To be fleeced

Telling lies, lies, lies
They're telling more lies
Because they'd like to monopolize
That part of you that you save for MTV
That part of you that you save for MTV

THE COLLECTION
(music reverts to the "Call to Glory")

Brother Terry that was beautiful...beautiful.
The medicine is the message...
When I was walking down here this evening I saw something that grieves me... if
not a redundancy...grieves me grievously.

I saw drugs passing hands.
Drugs passing hand.
To laws of supply and demand
I saw women with flesh to rent,
Women with flesh for rent
Don't they know that Doctor Bob is heaven sent
I saw men in big fine cars,
Men in fine big cars
They need to learn that Bob's the star

I talk to them lord but they don't listen. No, they won't make the cast of credits
in Bob's movie. That big production in the sky. Oh Lord, we'll get there by and
by. But we can't make it without your help. Help us make that last mile, that last
step to heaven's gate. Help us get there for heaven's sake. Help us get there Lord
and I know you see that this ain't free. This takes money, cash. Contributions
have been down lately. I know some of you feel so good after listening that you
forget the fact that we're running a campaign here and it doesn't run on God's
good grace alone. We take contributions and if you listen to Doctor Bob you
should feel obliged to contribute more than your heartfelt testimony. Money will
do... Now comes the part of the program where we want you to open your hearts
and wallets and give generously. Send money. Give money...More
money...Money...

Now we must bid you farewell. Thank you for tuning in this evening and be sure
to tune in next week. But pleeeeee don't forget this campaign when you get paid
on friday. Thank you good night and send money.
Money...

(Stage fades to black as stage is showered with money like confetti)

ELECTION NIGHT COVERAGE

(Game show set-up, combination of Wheel of Fortune and Jeopardy. Only the
Doctor and a host are present.)

Welcome to election 1988, the show that determines your future, the show where we stand up and discount you... Ah, count you... Ladies and gentleman to ensure that we have a fair and free election, we have established new rules that make this process simple and easy to understand even for the most dimwitted...ah make that least knowledgeable,...no, ah least common denominator. Well, let's not offend anyone...let's say entertaining. First we give the candidates the answer to a political question and they have to supply the correct question. Then, if they supply the correct question, they get to spin the wheel of states. Now if you will turn your attention to the wheel you see that there is one stop for each state with its corresponding number of electoral votes. Use your states to buy pieces of the puzzle. The first one to solve the puzzle wins and is the new...President (applause)...These rules have been agreed to by all the candidates present...If you're wondering what has happened to our other candidates, they have ...uh...been detained so to speak. But due to agreements with our sponsors we cannot delay this broadcast and the Doctor has so graciously agreed to play both sides. How about that! ...(big applause)What a guy!...Now here's our first answer...

(Doctor answers first two question right, spins and picks up two states. Gets third one wrong...Buzzzz)

[possible answers: the homeless, budget deficit, national defense, racism, poverty, nukes, religion, etc. Construct Q&A's so that the Doctor is contradictory and is on all sides on all questions.]

I'm sorry, that is incorrect Doctor. The correct answers is... The board goes back over to you Doctor. The next answers is...

(Doctor gets it right and spins and picks up another state)

Folks this is absolutely amazing. I've never seen any thing like this before. The Doctor is getting the big mandate that everyone expected but it's even bigger. How big is it? It's big. The other candidates just can't stop this rolling, runaway express known as the Doctor and he is almost home.

(Doctor interrupts)

I'd like to buy a piece of the puzzle now please.

(Letters are uncovered more spinning by the Doctor, more states more letters, etc.

I'd like to solve the puzzle now...The phrase is "The winner is Doctor Bob"

(Not looking at board) No, Doctor, that's my line. (Looks at board and notices that it is the phrase, with obviously false astonishment and enthusiasm.) That's correct!!! And we have a new president...A new president of these great United States of America of mine, er ours...Ladies and gentlemen President Doctor Bob!!!

CORRONATION OF THE DOCTOR

(Staged excitement, balloons, more fireworks, etc. Doctor starts his strut again Characters and others who were in distress during, "Money", "That Cat's Cwazy" and "Love Doctor" and others rush to greet the Doctor. There are unable and are pushed to the side as Doctor continues his strut.)

Doctor any words for this momentous occasion?...Words of wisdom for your followers?...For the folks back home and out there in TV and radio land?...Have you got anything to say that can shed a little light on the subject?

(Music to Doctor's theme)

VICTORY SPEECH OR DOCTOR'S RAP

Now I'm the man that runs the show
I'll tell you something you'd better know
With your votes I can splurge
Now the losers must be purged
You tired, poor and huddled masses
Got to make way for the moneyed classes
They can pay more than you
So who cares what you do
From you I've gotten all I've needed
Now the garden must be weeded
There's no need to make the case
It's the record I will erase

Have you forgotten what I said
These are words you should have read
What we need is a modern justice
Where the guilty will be busted
A little faith is all it's takes
It's a cake we need to bake
To make that treat, crack the eggs
If they won't talk, break their legs
There'll be no way to escape
I'll have spies every place
I'm in the one who's in charge
It's my empire to enlarge

It will be heaven here on earth
You'll learn my works chapter and verse
You must follow my direction
We'll acheive human perfection
I'll be the shepard, you the sheep
But none of this will be cheap
I will need more than money
To create my land of milk and honey
It's your choices that have to go

**You just have to watch the show
There's no reason to be upset
Because what you saw is what you get**

**Whatever you have, I want it
Whatever you need, forget it
Whatever you fix, I'll break it
Whatever you do, I'll undo it**

**Because
I'm the mountain that's too high
I'm the river that's too wide
I'm the hurdle that's too tall
I'm the valley that's too low**

**I'm the best
Man, I'm def
I'm the one that made the test
Who am I?**

I'M DOCTOR BOB

(Laughter with stereo echo, delay and fade as music whacks out to finish)