

CURB YOUR NARCISSISM  
THE INNER CIRCLE SHOW 2018

(KATHY NATIONAL ANTHEM/POLLY'S SPEECH...FOLLOWED BY)

**OPENING SONG**

Time for the show

Hell of a show

It's time for the show!

It's Bill de Blasio's second term

Fairest Mayor or foulest worm?

He's got his mind on a national race

He swears he's the freshest face

But Cuomo's lurking, and Kirsten, too

She'll ride the wave of Me-Too

They're at it again, a new kind of feud

One feisty woman, two angry dudes

We can't believe it

Just can't conceive it

How could Bill leave here?

He's the worst Mayor we know

Let him run and we'll stand up and cheer

Life is better when he's not here

Bill de Blasio, it's more of the same: the homeless problem, the lies about NYCHA,

Your pledges on Rikers will come back to bite ya

(Spoken) And we didn't forget about President Trump: you're fired!

His aides can't leave faster

What a disaster

Mueller, seal his fate

Before it's too late

That slimy, sleazy son of

Watergate

Here's the show!

(BAND PLAYS CURB YOUR ENTHUSIASM THEME....BA BUM BUM BUM DA DUM  
DA DUM DUM...)

MAYOR: Mirror, mirror on the wall. Who's the fairest mayor of them all?

MIRROR: I appreciate the question, but your premise is wrong.

MAYOR: C'mon, mirror. Lay it on me. I think you'd have to admit I've been pretty, pretty,  
pretty, pretty...

MIRROR: Fair. Or maybe fair to poor.

(Enter ERIC PHILLIPS AND NATALIE GRYBAUSKAS)

ERIC AND NAT: BOSS, No time FOR REFLECTION... we just got word Governor  
Cuomo is in Brooklyn.

MAYOR: Not again. Eric, Natalie, What's he doing now, taking Dante for a haircut?

NAT: Even worse. He's renamed the Williamsburg Bridge the Sandra Lee Bridge. The Manhattan Bridge is NOW the Matilda Cuomo Bridge.

MAYOR: At least we've still got the Brooklyn...

ERIC: TOO LATE. It's the Chris Cuomo Bridge...that's the good looking one.

MAYOR: To the SUV! Time for an environmentally friendly 11-mile highway trip to the Y! Thank goodness the FDR dodged that congestion pricing bullet.

NAT: MORE bad news. The Governor couldnt get it done in midtown. But he DID add ONE Toll Zone -- right around the Park Slope YMCA. Anyone entering pays. 11.52.

MAYOR: 11:52? That's around the time I get to work? Besides, doesn't everyone realize I already solved the transit funding crisis? With THE MILLIONAIRE's TAX!!

(OPENING CHORUS ABOUT CONGESTION PRICING—DESPACITO)

[Mayor]

Comin off my re-election  
Gridlock in every direction yeah.  
We need to fix the subways and congestion yeah

[Intern/Hilary]  
Oh-oh, you know  
It's time to figure out how to pay

[Eric Phillips & Natalie]

Because rush hour lasts all day

[Intern/Hilary]

Getting home in cars and trains so slowly, ((slowly....))

[Mayor, Spoken:]

I need to speak to the Council's transportation chairman. (Ydanis appears)  
Ydanis Rodriguez? How would you say "slowly" in Spanish?

(Ydanis rolls eyes, shakes head, launches right into verse)

[Ydanis]

You... gotta bite the bullet and just pick a side  
How to find the funding to improve the ride  
Hitting up the millionaires, or midtown tolls (oh yeah)  
Dude, when it comes to Uber you are in denial  
Maybe study that again, it's been a while  
'Cause you know we cannot keep the status quo.

[Chorus: Drivers]

Des-pa-cit-o  
Tryin to drive to Brooklyn it's so despacito  
Trucks and taxis double parked on every street-o  
25 per hour now for vision zero

[Transit riders]

Des-pa-cito  
Buses and the subways going despacito  
Never get there and you never get a seat-o  
Everybody squished in here like a burrito

[Mayor]

I don't want to screw my people from the outer boroughs  
But we've got to be thorough  
This is not my favorito (favorito, favorito, baby)

[Ydanis]

Adding new tolls in Manhattan won't make you weaker (woah, woah)  
Why don't you ask former speaker (woah, woah)  
Melissa Mark-Viverito...

[MMV]

Got red lines on your google maps, service alerts on transit apps  
Guy next to you just took a nap, time to get off now, watch the gap  
When you're stuck in midtown traffic all you hear is honk-honk  
Uber's got your cross-towns more jammed up than the cross-bronx  
Get some discount metro cards, you won't have turnstile jumpers  
Hit up, hit up those one percenters stuck bumper-to-bumper  
The M-T-A is in a sorry state of disrepair  
Attention everyone. You're not going anywhere

[Chorus: Drivers]

Blaz-i-to Blaz-i-to, put aside your ego  
We are stuck in gridlock, everywhere that we go.  
Come on and confront it, find the way to fund it  
Oh why can't our city be more like London? (Oh yeah)

[Chorus: All]

Des-pa-cit-o

[MMV]

Airport traffic for my flight to Puerto Rico

[Ydanis]

Riders in my district saying "Ay bendito"

[Chorus: All]

Fix the subways, mayor and you'll be a hero!!

De-spa-ci-to

MAYOR: That some workout. Now, Chirlane, let's take our customary stroll to Colson Patisserie before my power nap at City Hall.

CHIRLANE: A mental health day! You're really thriving, Bill.

COLSON's OWNER: MAYOR! SO GOOD to see you here to only eat and not make any improper fundraising calls or even approach any ethically vague lines.

MAYOR: Le Pain au chocolat sil vout plais. And very briefly in Spanish, Le Pain au chocolate, por favor.

COLSON: That'll be 11.52.

MAYOR: 11.52 again? THAT's outrageous!!

COLSON: It's the Governor's new digestion pricing...

(BAND PLAYS SEX AND THE CITY THEME. WE SEE THE SEX AND THE CITY CAST, DRINKING COSMOS)

CARRIE VOICE OVER: While Mayor Big canoodled with Chirlane over carbs...Miranda was at her own table...getting ready to dish...about some exciting political plans.

CYNTHIA MIRANDA NIXON: Ladies. I've been thinking. Moving to Brooklyn was the hardest thing I ever had to do. Until now. I'm taking the next step.

SAMANTHA: A three way?

CHARLOTTE: SAMANTHA! Don't apply labels.

CARRIE: CARRIE: You are so, WOKE, CHARLOTTE. But If she's (pointing to Kim) refusing to do the next movie it WILL be a 3-way...oh, but WHATEVER it is, Miranda, we're here to listen!

CYNTHIA: I used to think a big step was a joint bank account. But now I've opened... a campaign account! I'm running for governor. So call Ed Cox -- we're going to have a Nixon campaign. Next stop, Albany! And girls, you're gonna help me spice this race up!

SONG: SPICE GIRLS "WANNABE"

NIXON: Yo, I'll tell you what I want, what I really, really want  
GIRLS: So tell me what you want, what you really, really want  
NIXON: I'll tell you what I want, what I really, really want  
GIRLS: So tell me what you want, what you really, really want  
NIXON: I wanna, (ha) I wanna, (ha) I wanna, (ha) I wanna, (ha)  
I wanna really, really, really wanna send Cuomo home

NIXON:  
I'm an education wonk, acting's my past

I'm learning transit policy, pretty fast

CARRIE:

Subway de-lays are wasting our precious time

SAMANTHA:

She could fix it all with the Working Families' line

NIXON:

I'll tell you what I want, what I really, really want

GIRLS:

So tell me what you want, what you really, really want

NIXON:

I wanna, (ha) I wanna, (ha) I wanna, (ha) I wanna, (ha)

I wanna really, really, really wanna send Cuomo home

NIXON:

If I'm gonna be your gov'ner, I gotta win all my fans

Re-runs last forever, syndication never ends

If I'm gonna be your gov'ner, stars have got to give

Hard to outraise Cuomo, but that's the way it is

NIXON:

Oh, Cuomo thinks I'm a hack

So we know how he feels

CHARLOTTE:

Says you're no Billy Joel, is he for real?

(Is he for real)

NIXON:

He'll make it nasty, but I have to try

Cuomo really bugs Bill I'll kiss him goodbye

NIXON: Yo I'll tell you what I want, what I really, really want

GIRLS: So tell me what you want, what you really, really want

NIXON: I wanna, (ha) I wanna, (ha) I wanna, (ha) I wanna, (ha)

I wanna really, really, really wanna send Cuomo home

CYNTHIA: Let's settle up our bill -- let me just flag down my treasurer, Zephyr Teachout.

CHRISTINE QUINN ENTERS: perfect. You've got an unqualified treasurer too. Yet another reason not to vote for you. My motto is vote for Cuomo...not the thespian.

CYNTHIA: Christine Quinn, what are you doing here? Carrying water for Governor Cuomo I presume?

CHRISTINE: At least I'm "qualified" to carry water. You had to have a stunt double sip your appletinis on the show that made you famous.

Sings QUALIFIED: (to Satisfied)

QUINN:

I remember that night, I just might  
Regret Election night the rest of my days  
I remember de Blasio  
Doing a victory dance up on stage  
A mayoral dream up in smoke  
How'd I only come in third place?  
Governor Cuomo I'll never forget you gave me some grace  
Driving de Blasio insane  
Calculating pair, a governor and a dame  
Nixon got involved, I said get outta my lane  
We're both lesbians but it ain't the same  
This is my game

SAMANTHA: You strike me as a lesbian who's qualified

QUINN:

And I could hit the trail for you  
As your surrogate

SAMANTHA:

Cynthia  
Is not qualified

QUINN:

I'll tell the Post

SAMANTHA:

She's never been qualified

QUINN:

I'm a qualified lesbian

SAMANTHA:

But Cynthia is not.

QUINN:

This could backfire



SAMANTHA:

Unimportant.

There's a million gaffes you haven't made but  
Just you wait, just you wait

MAYOR: CYNTHIA! Just ignore my former opponent. She barely outpolled Anthony Weiner in the 2013 primary.

CYNTHIA: Do me a favor and keep your distance from me around undecided voters who hate you.

MAYOR: Understood. Mums the word. Besides. gotta run. Chirlane, it's 11:40am we'd better get to City Hall! But first, some cheap symbolism. Let's take the ferry!

(SOUND OF A HORNBLOWER BOAT HORN)

CAPTAIN: ALL ABOARD, the 11:40 from Brooklyn to Lower Manhattan! By way of Staten Island so we can get the last of the pandering out of our system!

DECKHAND: Captain. There's been a problem:

CAPTAIN: GIVE IT TO ME, Scotty!!

DECKHAND: There's been a leak!

CAPTAIN: Another leak? This is like the 6th leak in a week? That's a WEAK OF LEAKS!!!

MAYOR: This IS A WEEK OF LEAKS.

In RUSSIA, OTHER NATASHA and NATASHA overhear a LEAK on the ferry

OTHER NATASHA: Did you hear that, Natasha? They said WEEK OF LEAKS. Wikileaks! THIS IS OUR biggest score as KGB Spies since we compromised Trump and stole the election!

NATASHA: Наконец, товарищ де Блазио дает нам то, что нам нужно.

OTHER NATASHA: Let's keep listening -- this is almost as good as the Cats Roundtable.

NATASHA: But hey, whatever happened to Boris, anyway?

OTHER NATASHA: Oh, I'm Other Natasha, and I'm taking over for him -- he had a little я тоже -- Me Too -- problem.

MAYOR: Jeez, with these leaks, maybe we would have been better off under ground.

NATASHA: They're going underground!

WE TURN TO THE SUBWAY.

(SOUNDCUE GETS US UNDERGROUND )

ANDY BYFORD: Cheers everyone. I'm Andy Byford, third in Command at the MTA. I'm the bloke who fixed Toronto's subway and I've already overhauled New York City Transit. Plus, I have fantastic taste in scarves. I've imported some British attire and charming English sayings. Instead of saying "Mind the Gap, we say, mind the Crap!"

AND...Just listen to these improved announcements:

Instead of this:

CONDUCTOR: After an earlier incident all 7 trains are operating at reduced speeds -- please be patient.

CONDUCTOR, IN BRITISH ACCENT: After an earlier incident all 7 trains are operating at reduced speeds. Please be patient!

RIDERS: WOW, what an improvement!

BYFORD: AND then there's this one:

CONDUCTOR: Ladies and gentlemen we are being held by the dispatcher because of a sick customer up ahead.

CONDUCTOR: We are being held by the dispatcher, because of a unwell customer up ahead.

BYFORD: BRILLIANT! Who wouldn't want to be held by such a charming dispatcher? Another city transit system...solved!!

RIDER: HEY BUDDY, here's my TRANSFER – take the F TO THE U!

BYFORD: HOW'S that?

RIDER: MAYBE WE SHOULD SING it for you.

(STRAPHANGERS SING: I'm STILL STANDING)

RIDERS: You could never know what it's like  
Your waiting for a train night after night  
And there's a countdown clock staring down at you  
You'll wind up late for work because the subways screwed

RIDERS: We left the house again at 5am  
Got stuck between the stations and we crawled since then  
Still Well look at me, we're gonna have to ride til 10  
Cuomo called the daily trip the summer of hell  
And if you need to know why we're still standing we blame him as well...

Don't you know we're still standing  
wondering where the trains are hid  
Looking like a true new Yorker just about to flip my lid  
WE'RE still standing after all this time  
Thinking that the Subway Action Plan is all in Lhota's mind  
We're still standing yeah yeah yeah  
WE're still standing yeah yeah yeah

BYFORD:

I've been reading all your tweets. If you're feeling squeezed, there's a reason:

(BYFORD SINGS)

I guess that's why they call it the Tube  
Time underground could be time spent with you  
Treat you like children....service in tatters  
We gotta suck up to Cuomo  
Cuz it's all that matters  
AND I GUESS that's why they call it The Tube

ENTER JOE LHOTA

LHOTA: you don't fool ME- failed mayoral candidate and MTA chairman Joe Lhota! Everyone thinks you're so charming, Byford, just because you've got a British accent and don't want to kill the cute animals that run onto the subway tracks. But I've got news for you, Cuomo don't care about cute.

IMAGE: CUOMO and CAPTAIN, the dog.

LHOTA: Ah, I forgot, it's an election year. Cuomo DOES like cute. But not as much as he likes shifting blame to the mayor. Which is why I'm here to introduce the newest phase of the subway action plan. It's a state-of-the-art system to tell our riders about the current subways service. Just take a look.

IMAGE:

**Good service: a picture of Cuomo**

**Bad service: a picture of de Blasio**

LHOTA: I think it'll be an even bigger hit than countdown clocks. Gotta go, I'm late for board meetings at NYU and MSG, and Cambridge Analytica. Too bad the subway's are delayed.

IMAGE: De Blasio picture

POLLY: I'm Polly Trottenberg. Transportation Commissioner.

ALICIA: And I'm Alicia Glen. Deputy Mayor of Something. While the Mayor is drifting off at sea, We're here to brief you about the state of the BQX, the Street Car from Red Hook to Astoria. It's already got support from Greg Floyd of Teamsters Local 237. We'll even add a temporary stop at Rikers if Elias Husumadeen from the Corrections Union agrees to let us close the damn place.

QUICK SONG: MAGIC CARPET RIDE

POLLY:

Well, don't you know  
MTA's in a bind  
Why don't you ride on the BQX  
For the cost of a subway ride?

REPORTERS: BUST OUT LAUGHING....

POLLY: ok fine. The trolley is a joke. But don't tell the Mayor. He still thinks it's real! But it would never pass the Council anyway.

REPORTERS: [Laughs] Why not?

ALICIA: well, let's just say city lawmakers are ."Not So Smart."

Alicia Glen song draft  
Not that Smart (Ella Fitzgerald "Too Darn Hot")

Verse: They're not that smart  
Not that smart  
The egos of councilmembers are bruised  
But they're ill informed and they're often confused  
Not so much going on in the head  
Not the sharpest tools in the shed  
The wheel is turning but the hamster is dead  
Yeah they're not that smart

Verse: I was chastised  
Apologized  
I'm just saying.. that my housing plan rocks  
And If \*they\* were smart it would knock off their socks  
They're not exactly sly as a fox  
Not the sharpest tools in the box  
Stupider than a bucket of rocks  
Yeah they're not that smart

Bridge:  
According to the Crains top fifty  
I'm most powerful on the list  
I sure think I'm smart and nifty  
With an ever-so-charming lisp  
And though bill De Blasio likes to claim  
His affordable housing's woke

All the tenants are broke  
It's all mirrors And smoke  
Cause The rents are so high that it's a joke

Verse: Not that smart  
\*I'm\* Not that smart  
Most of my rezonings are dead  
NYCHA homes not inspected for lead  
Cant stop putting my foot in my mouth  
Street car plans are all going south  
That's what I get for building people a houth?? (pause)  
Guess I'm not that smart.

COLUMBUS: speaking of not that smart. How dumb was the mayor's statue Commission? How could they have even considered taking me down? Christopher Columbus? Just because I was a tyrant who tortured and enslaved native Americans is no reason to get bent outta shape amirite?

That's Amore (Columbus Song)

WHEN I FOUND-A NEW WORLD AFTER 3 MONTHS AT SEA,

ISABELLA.

SHE SAY: "CHRIS, YOU DA MAN, YOU COME-A TRUE BIG FOR ME.

QUITE A FELLA."

THREE LITTLE SHIPS. TINY, TINY SHIPS, LITTLE BITTY SHIPS

BUT NOTHING CAN-A STOP ME

WAVES TOSSED AND TURNED, CREW SLOWLY BURNED

TIL THEY NEAR A MU-TINY

THEN ONE DAY, FROM A THE CROW'S NEST THEY SAY, "LAND-A HO-SEE

AND JUSTA LIKE DAT, THE WORLD SHE'S-A NOT FLAT. I'M-A NO PHONY.

ENTER COREY JOHNSON [Sound cue: Lady Gaga music]

COJO: talk about a a statue of limitations.

Hello everyone.

IT IS ME...Corey Johnson, and yes, I have my own walk-on music.. You can call me CO  
JO --- or, you could call me CUJO

Because my RUFF bark is worse than my BITE.

But anyhoo...

There's a new speaker in town.

And no disrespect to Viverito...

But I don't just copy what the Mayor says on Repeat-Oh.

For example, Congestion pricing?

I'm all for it.

In fact. I think there should only be ONE car in all of New York City. Turn On Those  
Lights and Sirens and let's blast some Gaga.

SONG: LADY GAGA "THE CURE"

I will drive you cause you're tired  
Find the compromise required  
When the snow brings transit to a halt  
Trump is insupportable  
Housing's unaffordable  
(But) how it got this way is not your fault  
So come on tell me yes  
I'll quietly tweak the city charter  
So come on tell me yes  
I'll tweet at you even harder  
So come on tell me yes  
I will make you b-f-fs.  
And I'm only 35!  
I'll bring you two together  
My mayor, my gov  
Even in stormy weather  
My mayor, my gov  
I don't want your jobs, no way

(But) I might just run anyway  
Promise I'll be the future  
Promise I'll be the cure

SOUND CUE: NY1 MUSIC

NARRATOR: I'm Dominic Carter -- yeah you heard right, Dominic Carter -- and you're watching NY1's INSIDE CITY HALL... Where INSIDE CITY HALL...THE MAYOR HAS \*FINALLY\* ARRIVED.

MAYOR: AH, You're right Chirlane, that act of cheap symbolism was surely worth it. From downtown Brooklyn to downtown Manhattan in only two hours and 42 minutes. NYC Ferry is a transcendent success. It's a real game changer!!!

CHIRLANE: Speaking of changing the game, Bill. I'm sick and tired of working for free. I'm helping this city thrive, in preparation to run it myself some day.

MAYOR: I'm sorry Chirlane, but they've got these RIDICULOUS nepotism [air quotes] laws. I'm looking into a work-around, just like I did for those pesky campaign finance laws -- a new nonprofit called the Campaign for One Chirlane.

SONG: I WORK HARD FOR THE MONEY

CHIRLANE:

I work hard for no money  
So hard for my honey  
I work hard for no money  
So you better treat me right

Twenty eight years have come and gone  
And I've seen a lot of tears  
Working with Bill behind the scenes  
and no one knows I am here.  
It's how I roll working day to day



For little money, just tips for pay  
But it's worth it all  
Just to hear them say that I care I work hard for no money  
So hard for my honey I work hard for no money  
So BILL better treat me right!!

(ENTER DEPUTY MAYORS)

HERMINIA PALACIO: I'm Herminia Palacio, the second deputy mayor of SOMETHING.

DEAN FUELIHAN: I'm first Deputy Mayor of Something Else Dean Fuelihan. I'm a budget whiz, and I also run the city when the Mayor isn't here. Which means at all times except for noon to 3pm.

LAURA ANGLIN: And I'm Laura Anglin, Deputy Mayor of whatever.

(THEY SING, TO THE TUNE OF I SHOT THE SHERIFF)

I'm not the mayor  
I'm just a lowly deputy  
I'm not the mayor  
And who would even want to be?

FULEIHAN: We've got to spin these budget numbers. Get my Agents of the City at Berlin Rosen on the phone.

OFF TO THE SIDE

OTHER NATASHA: Agents of the city!

NATASHA: Berlin! Do you think East or West?

FUELIHAN: [on the phone] We've got to find room in the budget to fix NYCHA.

OTHER NATASHA: How did they find out about Nisha? She's been keeping our secrets, lying to the federal government for years!

FULEIHAN: [on the phone] There's lead poison. It's freezing cold. There are roaches. There's leaks.

NATASHA: These conditions they're keeping Nisha in sound terrible! It sounds worse than her home town, Siberia.

FULEIHAN: It's time to eliminate this NYCHA problem.

OTHER NATASHA: [Russian swear] Oh my Vlad we have to get word to Nisha!

FULEIHAN: Get me Shola Olatoye Housing Authority Chair.

PALACIO: Sorry boss, she's been in a City Council hearing for a solid 72 hours.

CUT TO: SHOLA and RITCHIE

TORRES: I'm Councilman Ritchie Torres, and we have been here FOR DAYS, Ms. Olatoye! Your hesitation is worse than watching LEAD PAINT dry!

SHOLA: We have acknowledged there have been some gaps in our communication surrounding the lead paint issue. The Corporation Counsel has advised me not to say anymore.

RITCHIE: Don't make me get Investigation Commissioner Mark Peters in here.

PETERS: [Thumbs in his suspenders] Oh, I'm already here, Ritchie, the Mayor hasn't fired me yet!! The whole situation has my suspenders all in a bunch. Cracking this one is going to take two of us.

Instrumental Open:

(spoken)

Torres: Yo, Girl

Olatoye: I'm not your girl

Torres: You're in trouble, girl

Olatoye: I know a big, tall guy

Torres: So you think you know what to do?

Olatoye: I'll just say it wasn't me

(sung)

Torres: Shola came, and we caught her red-handed, lying 'bout the lead paint doors

Certified she'd done the testing  
Babies safe on every floor

Olatoye: How can they forget that Mayor Bill has faith in me?  
I testified inspections done  
Then DOI came hounding me

Peters: (Reggae vibe) How you think that NYCHA's gonna fool a guy like Peters?  
Call you out and now I see the headlines getting sweeter  
You better watch your back if you want to stay the leader  
Let's review the situation that you're caught up in a...  
To be a true player, have to know how to play  
If they say night, convince them it was day  
Never admit to a thing, no way  
And when you take the oath you'll always know what to say...

Torres: So you filed the phony papers  
Olatoye: It wasn't me  
Torres: NYCHA boss, you were a faker  
Olatoye: It wasn't me  
Torres: Let Michael Kelly take the fall then  
Olatoye: It wasn't me  
Torres: It was a public housing caper  
Olatoye: It wasn't me  
Torres: Then you didn't fix the boilers  
Olatoye: It wasn't me  
Torres: Freezing tenants in the winter  
Olatoye: It wasn't me  
Torres: Hope you'll never be a leaker  
Olatoye: It wasn't me  
Torres: You think you're really getting over!

(Cut to 2:42 into song)

Olatoye: That was swell when the Gov'nor dodged a roach on the wall  
He can pledge all his millions, but his gesture is small

Torres: That was swell when the Gov'nor dodged a roach on the wall  
He just wants to spite the Mayor, but he's really got gall

(Dance off stage)

CUT TO: OTHER NATASHA AND NATASHA

OTHER NATASHA: Wait a minute, Nisha is a housing complex?

NATASHA: Ah. Well, we should do what the city government does -- ignore them.

CUT TO:

MAYOR: I thought Shola did great! But enough with the critics. It's time to focus on my success stories: Education. We've got it all! Pre-K, 3-K, Pre-Natal K. Look how smart these pre-K kids are. I think they can grow up to solve all of our city's problems.

CUTE KID VIDEO OF KIDS SOLVING THE MAYOR VS CUOMO FEUD

MAYOR: Jeez, maybe these kids are too smart. I gotta talk to our new schools chancellor.

OFF-STAGE VOICE: We now go LIVE to Miami, where the Alberto Carvalho Show is in hour 357.

CARVALHO: Thank you. You love me, you really love me. And I really love me. Say it with me, we love you Alberto! What's a wildly in-demand chancellor to do?

CARRANZA: Get replaced -- stat -- by a Texas superintendent who also happens to be a professional mariachi.

SONG: The Clash: "Should I Stay or Should I Go"

CARVALHO:

I'm such a tease, tease, tease  
I leave mayors begging on their knees  
I said I'd give this job a crack  
Gave you my word, then took it back  
New York, Miami, let me know  
How bad do you want Carvalho?

Should I stay or should I go now?  
Should I stay or should I go now?  
If I go, tabloids will dig dirt  
Expose my past as a big flirt  
So come on and let me know...

CARRANZA:

His indecision's helping me  
Carranza wants it, can't you see?  
I'm exactly who you really need  
Schools boss who is a mariachi  
Come on, Mayor de Blasi-ohhh  
Can I ditch Houston, hermano?

CARVALHO:

Should I stay or should I go now? (yo me enfrio o lo soplo)  
Should I stay or should I go now? (yo me enfrio o lo soplo)  
That New York media is trouble  
And the cost of living is double  
I think it's clear why I said no  
Working for Bill would really blow

CARRANZA:

Should I stay or should I go now? (tengo frío por los ojos)  
In San Fran I had some legal trouble (tengo frío por los ojos)  
But this mayor lives in a bubble  
Houston you gotta let me go  
I'm second pick to Carvalho

CARVALHO: Or to put it more succinctly: I'm keeping my talents in South Beach.

PHILLIPS: Dodged a bullet there, right boss?

DE BLASIO: Well if neither of them work out, I've got a third choice. Lisa Percoco! A low-show chancellor is better than a no-show, right? And she's going to be paid 100,000 ziti a year. But it's actual ziti. It's baked into the contract.

MULGREW: Farina was *pasta-er* prime. But I'm here to talk money.

MAYOR: Michael Mulgrew! Only in New York is a nine-year contract over in four. Would your members like to be paid in ziti as well?

MULGREW: Yeah, but we want some back ziti.

MAYOR: But if I give it you, I'm going to have to give double to the damn PBA. Get me Phil Walzak to make the cops swallow it.

PAT LYNCH, COMMISSIONER ONEILL and PHIL WALZAK [wearing a giant body camera] walks in.

WALZAK: Don't worry boss, I'm keeping an eye on things over at 1PP. [exaggerated wink]

LYNCH: Mayor, let me get this straight. You want me to wear a camera, and not arrest anybody for anything anymore. You're gonna have to make it TRIPLE.

ONEILL: It's called NEIGHBORHOOD POLICING, Patty Lynch and I basically invented it.

SONG: "Thank You"

COPS: Body cams are filming  
You can see we care  
Neighborhood Policing  
We will treat you fair

CITIZENS: When they have to 'cuff me  
Ask me pretty please  
Never stop and frisk me  
And knock me to my knees

And, I want to thank you for letting us ditch the cells, my friends  
Thank you for letting us ditch the cells, my friends

(Dance Break)

CITIZENS/COPS: Thanks to Commissioner James O'Neill, our friend  
Thanks to Commissioner James O'Neill, our friend.

ONEILL: Of all people, de Blasio you oughta love neighborhood policing -- the cops are so hands-off today they even let you slide for that Harendra Singh thing.

MAYOR: Why does everyone constantly want to talk about this guy? Just because he literally pleaded guilty to bribing me? Ugh. Where's Emma?

EMMA WOLFE enters.

WOLFE: I'm right here, sir. I was just working out some lease renewals on my lunch break.

MAYOR SINGS:

MAYOR:

Singh sang songs  
For the feds to nail me  
Singh sang songs  
But they never jailed me

Funny thing  
That he would zing me  
With this stuff about a bribe

Then before you know it  
I'm all in the clear  
There's nothing left to hide

MAYOR:

Singh gave us  
Campaign contributions

WOLFE:

I gave him  
Waters edge solutions

MAYOR AND EMMA:

And the mess  
You may have guessed  
It got pushed away

Now I just go on my way  
And do more denials today...

Cut to: OTHER NATASHA and NATASHA

NATASHA: [Russian swearing] It's just bribery? How banal!

OTHER NATASHA: This is no more exciting than a Tuesday night at Putin's house. Let's listen to Catsimitidis again -- it's time for his new show, Cats at Night.

JOHN CATS enters.

SONG: MUPPET SHOW TONIGHT

It's time to host the talk show

It's time to butter the pols

It's time to meet the machers on my new show Cats at Night

No need to put on make up

We're on the radio

I'll bring food from Gristedes for my new show Cats at Night!

MAYOR: I am sick and tired of not answering these questions about my ethics. I'm going to go to the one place where nobody cares about what I have to say.

EMMA: The Upper East Side?

MAYOR: No! Des Moines! Iowa is calling me.

MAYOR AND EMMA EXIT

ENTER TISH JAMES AND SCOTT STRINGER

STRINGER: Finally, my time to shine. Hello everyone, I'm city controller Scott Stringer. And you don't need an audit to realize this show hasn't featured nearly enough of your other citywide elected officials.

JAMES: That's right, Scott. And it's why I, Public Advocate Letitia James, am announcing a lawsuit against the Inner Circle, the Hilton hotel and Con Edison. The cocktail hour has really gone downhill.



STRINGER: Let's get real here. Even though it's three years away, I'm ready to declare if you are.

JAMES: Scott, I don't know about you, but I'm focused on upholding the sacred trust of the duties of public advocate -- ah screw it, I'm running.

Stringer:

Well the mayor's in Iowa  
Playing Progressive Man  
I'm inside my office  
I'm like cheese without the ham  
And the voters treat me kindly  
And they give me lots of dough  
But deep inside my heart  
I know I'm the status quo  
Oh mama, can this really be the end  
To be stuck as the comptroller with the mayor blues  
again.

Tish:

Well, de Blaz, he's in some trouble  
With his NYCHA, Schools and his jails  
Crashing into chaos  
So to Iowa he does bail  
And I will send a message  
A lawsuit or maybe ten  
Poking into some dark corners  
Cross examining Alicia Glen  
Oh mama, can this really be the end  
To be stuck as public advocate with the mayor blues  
again.

Short Music Interlude

Stringer:

I've been tryin' to tell her  
Stay out of the mayor's race

Tish:

I said that's not the way I think  
I'll inherit the mayor's base

Stringer:

An' I said `I wouldn't bet that'  
But then who knows she could be right?

Tish:

And I just fluttered my eyelids  
And said Scottso `You're so white.'

Together:

Oh mama, can this really be the end?  
To be stuck outside the hall  
With the Mayor blues again.

CUT TO: MAYOR in IOWA, with a SUITCASE

MAYOR: Finally, a chance to get away from all that New York nonsense and talk about the real issues -- that national progressive agenda that only I can deliver.

ENTER CUOMO

DEROSA: Right this way, governor.

MAYOR: Oh, marrone. Governor Cuomo?

CUOMO: Ah, finally, an escape from that Percoco trial, where my name was never mentioned, not even once! And a place where Captain can roam.

WOLFE: Melissa De Rosa, I thought Cuomo's Des Moines week was next week. We tried to coordinate this!

DEROSA: Oh, this is coordinated. And chill out, Emma. There's enough room in Iowa for two New Yorkers.

ENTER GILLIBRAND

GILLIBRAND: And me too. Hello boys, it's me, Kirsten Gillibrand. Formerly gun-toting upstate congresswoman, currently gun-hating, man-slaying, front-runner to be the next president of the United States.

GILLIBRAND:

Here she is, boys!

Here she is, world!

Here's Gillibrand!

Dem – o - crat !

Proud of that !

Play it boys

I'm either runnin' or I ain't

And boys, I'm running --

Ya got it?

Well, I want it!

Break thru the ceiling and shatter glass

I'll beat the boys club – so just kiss my ass

This girl has got it

And I'm good at getting around

I'm gonna win it

Trump you're finished!

Hello all you voters, my name is Kirsten --- what's yours?

How d'ya like that name rec, Mr. Cuomo?

Hillary and halleluhah these blonde babes will sock it to ya

Ready or not , here comes Kirsten

Hate the N-R-A

But I got an A

Had a twitter war

Beat him back and more

Taking Franken on

Now he's up and gone

Time is up you see

Making herstory

Someone's - gotta let go

[HILLARY ENTERS]

HILLARY:

Why did I do it

Where did it get me?  
Gave my Senate seat to young Kirsten  
Give her a seat and what did it get me?  
What did it get me?  
She says Bill should've been impeached.  
All your life and what does it get you?  
Thanks a lot but we'll take The Donald  
Popular vote's worth about zero

I had a dream  
A dream that died too soon  
And now it's for Kirsten  
And if it wasn't for me then where would we be  
This democracy

Well, someone tell me, when's it my THIRD turn?  
Can't I claim Me-Too for myself?  
Starting now it's gotta be HER turn.  
Pass the torch and get out of her way  
Starting now, she bats a thousand  
Step away cause she takes the bows and

Hillary finally knows  
Everything's coming up Kirsten

Democrat war chest is burstin ‘

Her vic-tory

Kirsten: For me

Together: You’ll see

You’ll see

You’ll see

[END OF ACT ONE]