

CockTales

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Title: **CockTales**

Setting: The Kingdom of Come-A-Lot

Time: Present.

Note: all characters are human-sized genitals (all men are cocks, all women are vaginas) and the actors should be costumed as such. For instance, the cocks may be shaped from tri-fold cardboard pieces as used in high school science fairs. Simple creativity; clarity above all else.

“Condoms” used by Vlad should appear like real condoms (duly adjusted for size).
I.E. Clear trash bags rolled up.

Scenery is minimal if any.

Characters:

Pandora A tight young princess.

Clitora Her mother, The Queen. Diseased.

Vlad A virtuous, handsome prince. Medium-sized cock.

Skank: A skank.

Fairy Cock-Father A magical cock that grants wishes and offers advice.

Penrod A guard in the kingdom. A tiny penis.

Eunuchs: Slaves to the princess.

Servant: Queen’s Servant.

Extra Cocks: Suitors, etc.

Narrator: A horny but somewhat ignored Narrator (female)

The script is written for 6: 3 men, 2 women, 1 either. But is manageable with 4: 2 men, 2 women.

Cast Breakdown:

Male 1: Suitor, Fairy Cock-Father, Queen’s Servant

Male 2: Vlad, Suitor, Eunuch #1

Male 3: Suitor, Eunuch #3, Penrod.

Female 1: Queen, Eunuch #2

Female 2: Pandora, Skank.

Narrator: Narrator (preferably a woman, but either will do)

OR:

Male 1: Suitor, Fairy Cock-Father, Eunuch, Penrod, Servant.

Male 2: Vlad, Suitor, Eunuch

Female 1: Queen, Skank, Eunuch

Female 2: Narrator and Pandora

Synopsis

As Princess Pandora comes of age in the Land of Come-A-Lot, her mother, Queen Clitora, locks her in a tower until the perfect mate is found. The diseased Queen tests all suitors for virility and cleanliness, passing a variety of VDs to them in the process. Thus no man comes out clean enough to marry the princess.

Meanwhile, the Fairy Cock-Father sends Vlad the Virtuous on a quest for true lust. Vlad takes three condoms. With these amulets as protection, and with the advice of the Fairy Cock Father, Vlad rescues Pandora from the Queen and wins her heart in a final showdown.

CockTales

AT RISE: (The NARRATOR reads from a book.)

NARRATOR

Once upon a time in a faraway land lived Princess Pandora, pure as the spring and ripe as red cherries. As Pandora neared womanhood, her mother, Queen Clitora, sought the perfect mate. Across the land, word spread like fire, calling worthy men to court the princess.

(“William Tell Overture.” Two SUITORS chase PANDORA. She teases and flirts. QUEEN enters, scares the cocks away.)

PANDORA

Mom – what are you doing? My suitors!

QUEEN

Pandora, honey, lock your box! You need love, not some yob who’ll wine you, dine you, and route nine you.

PANDORA

But Maaaaa, if I don’t find my true love, I’ll end up old and alone like y—

QUEEN

(Slaps PANDORA)

You’ll behave or I’ll lock you up until I find a key that fits.

(QUEEN drags PANDORA offstage.)

NARRATOR

And so Pandora’s Box was locked tight, and hid in a chamber at the head of a long, hard tower, impossible to penetrate. Hmmm. Meanwhile, in a small village north of the kingdom . . .

(VLAD and SKANK skip on, hand in hand)

SKANK

Oh, Vlad, I’ve had such a lovely evening. You make me feel so loose . . . relaxed. I bet we could keep it up all night.

VLAD

Yes, dear, our love’s eternal, and will go on even though I must leave you.

SKANK

But you don’t have to leave? Now?!

VLAD

Well . . . it’s bedtime.

SKANK

But Vlaaadie! I was hoping . . .

(She whispers in his ear. He laughs.)

VLAD

Don’t be silly! We can’t have sex before we’re married!

Christ. I'm gonna go touch myself.

SKANK

(she exits.)

Near . . . Far . . . wherever you are . . .

VLAD

(The Fairy Cock-Father bounces on. He should have theme music: James Brown?)

Wow! Who are you!

FAIRY COCK FATHER

Vlad my Lad, I'm ya Fairy Cock-Father. Shut ya mouth and just listen.
You're almost a man, and I don't mean to bother but there's a part of life that you're missin'.
How old are you son?

VLAD

I'm almost twenty.

FAIRY COCK-FATHER

Damn! It's time you start playin' with Honey.
Yer sword looks clean, so you must be a virgin.
But if you wanna be a man, you better start mergin'.

VLAD

I don't get you – there's a meaning beneath your words I don't understand.

FAIRY COCK-FATHER

I'm telling you boy, take your sword out its sheath
And use it to conquer all the dames that you can. Make yourself a man.

VLAD

But Fairy Cock-Father, I don't know how.

FAIRY COCK-FATHER

It ain't too different from milking a cow. Well it is but I needed a rhyme.
To keep yourself chaste is, I promise, a crime.

(pulls out condoms)

Take these three rings and scour the land.
The pleasure these bring do much more than a hand.
When it's time to indulge in warm knightly vices,
Pull one of these out to protect you from crisis.

VLAD

Okay, I'm not sure what you mean.

FAIRY COCK-FATHER

Vlad – go get some pussy.

VLAD

Oh sure . . . you want me to get a cat?

FAIRY COCK-FATHER

Damn! You are pure! But you're a man full grown.
It's time that you learned how to make women moan.

FAIRY COCK-FATHER (continued)
(sound of a woman moaning offstage)

That's my cue – I gotta go. Now Vlad – there's a kingdom deep down south – the queen has called for all the suitors of the land. Go get the princess. And for the love of God, stick it in her!
And remember, Vlad – any time you come across danger – pull one of those out.

VLAD

What do I do with it?

FAIRY COCK-FATHER

Use your head!

(he runs off)

VLAD

Hmmm. Pretty Princess – Here I come!

(exits with condoms.)

NARRATOR

Meanwhile Princess Pandora is locked in a tower with three of the sexiest, men in the land. Unfortunately they've all lost their marbles. Huh? Marbles? Oh! Eunuchs!

PANDORA

(sitting, the Eunuchs serve her)

Fan! Grapes! Wine! Orgasm!!

(The eunuchs look at each other and shrug.)

Jeez! What's a girl gotta do to get off around here? I want a man! Any man! I'm tired of waiting on mom – I don't care if he's pure, I'll take anything, just send me a man! I'm so horny I could sing!

(Eunuchs sing back-up as Pandora sings to the tune of Mr. Sandman)

PANDORA

Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream.
Make him the biggest boy that I've ever seen
I want a man who can fill out a tunic.
A girl needs more than just a dry old Eunuch.
Mr. Sandman, I need a man.
A girl gets tired of always using her hand.
And my vibrator's always stuck in the charger
I wouldn't mind if it were just a bit larger.
Mr. Sandman, someone to hold.
I'm getting horny and I'm getting old
I'm sitting here splittin' at the seams, Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream.

NARRATOR

After several long hard nights Vlad the Virgin arrives in the kingdom destined to become his . . . destiny.
"Come-a-lot! Come-a-lot! I know it sounds a bit absurd, but there's just no other word for Come-A-LoooooooooooooT!" Wow. It really is that kind of show, huh?

(Vlad gallops towards Penrod, the guard.)

PENROD

Heyyyy! Who comes there? Oh. Hell-o . . .

Vlad the Virtuous. At your service. VLAD

Really. PENROD

I come upon an urgent quest. VLAD

That better not be all you come upon, honey. PENROD

What's that? VLAD

Did you say virtuous? PENROD

Yes. I will be on my best behavior here in your kingdom. VLAD

Why? PENROD

Well . . . I'm a guest? I seek the hand of the princess. VLAD

Her hand. Yeah, honey, you're in Come-a-lot. We call it that for a reason. PENROD

Oh? What's that? VLAD

What, is he kidding?
Get outta here. No entry for the pure. PENROD

I want to come in! I beg of you! VLAD

On your knees? PENROD

Yes! I'll do anything! VLAD

Well . . . you are cute. Look, I'll let you in, but you gotta come in my secret back entrance. PENROD

Well, of course! Is that all? Where do I go? VLAD

PENROD

It's not where you go, it's where you come.

VLAD

I'll come anywhere you want me to.

PENROD

God that's hot. Come here big boy –

VLAD

Whoa! I'm afraid not. I'm saving myself for the perfect lady.

PENROD

Yer looking at her, sailor.

VLAD

You! You're no lady!

PENROD

Excuse me? Vlad the Virgin – get off now!

VLAD

Make me!

PENROD

All right, tiger.

(A bull fight set to music. Penrod charges; Vlad plays the matador with a condom. Vlad catches Penrod's head. Penrod writhes and falls. Vlad exits.)

NARRATOR

To find a suitable suitor, Queen Clitora tests to ensure only the purest men are allowed entry. But, unbeknownst to the suitors, the Queen has something dirty up her . . . sleeve.

(SERVANT at QUEEN's chamber. A SUITOR enters, moaning. The QUEEN follows him.)

QUEEN

Get this filth out of here. Next?!

SERVANT

We've run out of suitors, m'lady.

QUEEN

Run out? Well, really I could use a break. What a brilliant idea! I'm getting laid more than carpet. And once they've been through me, no suitor is clean enough for my daughter! Woo! Talk about Kingdom Come!

SERVANT

May I try my hand, m'lady?

QUEEN

Forget your hand, darling. I want the whole shebang.

(they enter the chamber. VLAD enters.)

VLAD
The queen's chambers. Get through her and the princess is mine.

(FAIRY COCK-FATHER enters.)

FAIRY COCK-FATHER
Vlad!

VLAD
Fairy Cock-father!!!

FAIRY COCK-FATHER
Vlad, listen. The queen has set up a trap for all the suitors.

VLAD
Oh no!

FAIRY COCK-FATHER
Don't worry – do you have those “amulets”?

VLAD
Of course.

FAIRY COCK-FATHER
Put one on.

VLAD
How?

FAIRY COCK-FATHER
Use your head!

(FAIRY COCK-FATHER runs off.)

VLAD
My head? Okay!

(VLAD puts a condom on his head. Queen and Servant enter.)

QUEEN
Did they call you Superman in high school?

SERVANT
No, why?

QUEEN
Cause that was faster than a speeding bullet. Unfortunately you missed the target completely. I should have let you try your hand – both of them – maybe then I would have felt something. Ooooh! Who's this?

VLAD
Vlad the Virtuous, at your service.

QUEEN
Virtuous, eh? We'll see about that. Is that a yarmulke? So nice of you to visit on the high holidays.
(Exit. The QUEEN moans. VLAD enters. Sporadic moans through rest of scene.)

SERVANT
How'd it go?

VLAD
I'm headed for princess!

SERVANT
You passed?

(The Queen moans loudly)

VLAD
Jesus, woman! I'm not even in there!

(VLAD exits. Servant peeks in chamber)

SERVANT
Holy Moses! I better start building an ark!

PENROD
(running on, SERVANT stops him)
Your highness! I must see her!

SERVANT
Not without a life jacket.

QUEEN (O.S.)
I'm coming!

SERVANT
Again???

QUEEN
(entering)
Penrod, dear. What is it?

PENROD
A knight, Vlad the Virtuous. Was he here?

QUEEN
Oh yes. He was everywhere.

PENROD
Where is he now?

QUEEN
He's gone to the princess.

PENROD
But your majesty! He was wearing – a condom!!

QUEEN

A condom!!! I knew it – didn't look Jewish at all! That little Prick!

SERVANT

He wasn't little.

QUEEN

No, no. You're right. Gigantic throbbing prick! He won't get away with this. Come on! We've got to block that cock!

(QUEEN and PENROD run out. SERVANT exits)

NARRATOR

Vlad reached the princess' tower, and penetrated it, creeping deeper and deeper inside, making Pandora tremble with – Really? You want me to read this, I mean – at least give me a wall to stand behind, Jeez.

(PANDORA in her chamber. VLAD enters.)

PANDORA

Are you him. . . ? Are you the pure knight I shall marry?

VLAD

If you'll accept me.

PANDORA

Oh my god, you're so . . . tall.

VLAD

Is that all right?

PANDORA

No, that's fine –

VLAD

Because I'm not even really standing up straight. Really, I'm much taller.

PANDORA

Oh god.

VLAD

I'm sorry?

PANDORA

Look, you don't mind - . . . how do you feel about consummating right now?

VLAD

Okay. but I'm still new at all this. It takes me a long time to finish.

PANDORA

That's really okay.

(they exit. The QUEEN and Penrod enter)

Damn! We've missed them. QUEEN

They can't have left too long ago. The sheets are still wet! PENROD

Let's go – we've got to stop that – huge, beautiful, shining ... QUEEN
(Penrod clears his throat)
We've got to stop him before he touches my daughter!

(they run off)

Ladies and Gentlemen . . . a cock fight. NARRATOR

(VLAD and PANDORA enter, gasping, and turn to face PENROD and CLITORA.)

You can't go all night, Vlad! PENROD

Yes he can!! CLITORA and PANDORA

I challenge you to a duel. PENROD

Let's dance. VLAD

Rules? PENROD

Joust. Standard. VLAD

You're on. PENROD

PANDORA
(putting Vlad's condom on him)
A joust? But we don't have horses. A horse, A horse, my hymen for a horse!

Too late for that. Mount up, baby. VLAD

(she hops on his back and moans)

Ooh, I wanna ride the little pony! CLITORA

Hop on. PENROD

("O Fortuna" plays. They joust. On the First charge: Vlad and Penrod collide, PANDORA and CLITORA dismount. On the second charge Vlad knocks PENROD to his knees. Vlad points his shaft at PENROD and is about to thrust home when – Fairy Cock Father runs on**))

FAIRY COCK-FATHER

Vlad! What are you doing!

VLAD

Fairy Cock Father!!! I'm about to stick it in this little bastard!

FAIRY COCK-FATHER

Vlad, you've won. Congratulations –

VLAD

Thanks Fairy Cock Father. I couldn't have done it without you.

FAIRY COCK-FATHER

That's what I'm here for.

PANDORA

Come on, hon. It's time to turn Vlad the Virgin into Vlad the Impaler!

CLITORA

I guess its back to manual for me. Do you boys like sandwiches?

PENROD

I do. Especially with meat.

FAIRY COCK-FATHER

I'm a vag-etarian myself, but it's been a long time since I had a good meal.

CLITORA

Oh, I'm ravished. I mean, ravenous. Let's go.
We're all talking about sex, right?

PENROD

Right.

FAIRY COCK-FATHER

Damn right.

NARRATOR

After 40 days and 40 nights a huge flood covered the land . . . no. Sorry.
Uhm . . . here's what happened – Vlad and Pandora lived happily ever after though they never got the latch shut on Pandora's box. Clitora and Penrod . . . well, that's just gross. And the Fairy Cock Father?
(FCF approaches and nuzzles her)

Let's just say he puts the "cock" back in "Narrator."

FAIRY COCK FATHER

Um. There is no cock in "narrator."

NARRATOR

Not yet but there's about to be!

(NARRATOR exits, trying to swallow FCF.)

THE END

**** Alternate Ending for Four Actors:**

("O Fortuna" plays. They joust. On the First charge: Vlad and Penrod collide, PANDORA and CLITORA dismount. On the second charge Vlad knocks PENROD to his knees. Vlad points his shaft at PENROD and is about to thrust home when – a clock strikes midnight and Penrod's cock slowly grows into the Fairy Cock Father)

Vlad! It's me!

FAIRY COCK-FATHER

Fairy Cock Father!!!

VLAD

What are you doing!

FAIRY COCK-FATHER

I'm gonna stick it in that little bastard!

VLAD

Women, Vlad! Women!!!!

FAIRY COCK-FATHER

What? I'm not gay!
I'm not!!!

VLAD

I believe him. I believe him three times. Three wonderful, spine tingling—

CLITORA

Shut up!!

FAIRY COCK-FATHER and PANDORA

You're a man, now, Vlad. You don't need me anymore.

FAIRY COCK-FATHER

Thanks Fairy Cock Father. I couldn't have done it without you.

VLAD

That's what I'm here for.

FAIRY COCK-FATHER

Come on, hon. It's time to turn Vlad the Virgin into Vlad the Impaler!

PANDORA

What about me? I guess its back to manual.
Do you all like sandwiches?

CLITORA

PANDORA

Ooh. I love cold cuts. A sandwich sounds nice.

VLAD

Especially one with meat.

**** Alternate Ending for Four Actors: (continued)**

VLAD (continued)

What? I'm not Gay!!!!

FAIRY COCK-FATHER

I'm a vag-etarian myself, but it's been a long time since I had a good meal.

CLITORA

Oh, I'm ravished. I mean, ravenous. Let's go.
We're all talking about sex, right?

PANDORA

Right.

FAIRY COCK-FATHER

Damn right.

VLAD

Oh, no, I was actually hungry.
But I could – you know I could wait.

NARRATOR

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Uhm . . . here's what happened – Vlad and Pandora lived happily ever after though they never got the latch
shut on Pandora's box. Clitora . . . well, that's just gross. And the Fairy Cock Father?

(FCF approaches and nuzzles her)

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Um. There is no cock in "narrator."

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Not yet but there's about to be!

(NARRATOR exits, trying to swallow FCF.)

THE END