

SENATOR PANCHO AUNOR'S BLUE BALLS OF DESPAIR AND DISILLUSIONMENT

One-Act Play in English

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Synopsis

Sen. Pancho Aunor wakes up one morning with his balls suddenly being able to talk, literally. Yes, his balls—his nuts, his family jewels, his testicles. They are ranting, scolding him for the life he's lived.

When Manang Inday enters the room with his breakfast and hears those little squeaky yet surprisingly intelligible voices from “somewhere,” Sen. Aunor realizes he could not get out of the house—nay, not even his room—until he solves his problem. And there's the rub: as Chairman of the Senate Blue Ribbon Committee, he has to leave the house to preside over a Senate investigation into anomalies in the Bureau of Customs. But he could not do so while his “highly vocal” pair of balls is spilling out the beans on his own corruption: he has dipped his hands in the government's honey jar, so to speak, many times. In fact, his very position in the Blue Ribbon Committee was achieved not without pulling some corrupt strings. Naturally, his testicles know each of his sordid secrets.

Now, Sen. Aunor's biggest problem is getting out of the house and proceeding with his day without his highly voluble testicles getting in the way. Can he stop them on time before the Senate investigation?

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One-act Play in English

Characters

SEN. PANCHO AUNOR, *60-ish years old, Filipino senator*

DEREK, *Sen. Pancho Aunor's left testicle (voice only, slightly falsetto)*

PIOLO, *Sen. Pancho Aunor's right testicle (voice only, baritone or lower)*

MANANG INDAY, *60-ish years old, Aunor's loyal house maid*

Setting

The time is the present. The action takes place in Sen. Pancho Aunor's luxuriously appointed bedroom in his Forbes Park mansion.

PIOLO

Hey!

DEREK

Hey!

SEN. AUNOR

Who is it? Where's that coming from?

DEREK

We're here, dummy.

SEN. AUNOR

What? Who?

(bolts from the bed, in panic)

Is that you, Manolo?

PIOLO

Oh, Jesus. He's so slow.

SEN. AUNOR

Who in hell is talking? Show yourself to me!

DEREK

We're down here, dummy!

SEN. AUNOR

Where?

DEREK

Down! Down!

SEN. AUNOR looks under the bed.

SEN. AUNOR

Manolo?

DEREK

Jesus, why would Manolo be hiding there?

SEN. AUNOR stands up, and when he turns, his groin accidentally hits the edge of the bedside table. He doubles over, crying in pain.

DEREK

Aww! What the fuck.

SEN. AUNOR

Jesus, that hurts!

PIOLO

That hit me right in the face!

As SEN. AUNOR holds his groin, he is stunned with the realization. He looks in his crotch.

SEN. AUNOR

Is it...you??

PIOLO

Who else?

DEREK

Do you see any other pair of balls here?

SEN. AUNOR

How can that be?

DEREK

Indeed. That is a question we've asked each time they gave you an award or citation for excellence in public service, or what-not. "How can that be?"

PIOLO

Pancho, we know every little trick up your sleeve. You can't hide anything.

SEN. AUNOR

Are you telling me that you are actually talking? WHO ARE YOU?

DEREK

I'm DEREK!

PIOLO

And I'm PIOLO!

DEREK, PIOLO

And we are...YOUR TESTICLES!

DEREK

Your huevos, meatballs, danglies, love spuds.

PIOLO

Your nuts, your balls, your beautiful, God-given cojones!

SEN. AUNOR

This is not possible. How can you talk? You don't even have mouths.

DEREK

Aw, come on. Let's not go into technicalities, here, Pancho.

SEN. AUNOR

What? You simply decided one fine day to simply speak? Why today? Why here?

PIOLO

Why not today?

DEREK

Why not here?

PIOLO

We are going to tell the world what an idiot you are.

DEREK

And how black is your soul!

PIOLO

That is, if you even have a soul.

DEREK

Chairman of the Blue Ribbon Committee? Baloney!

PIOLO

Where do you get, errrm, the balls to actually sit there and INVESTIGATE your former friends?

As if you were not part of the 500 million-peso Customs scam?

SEN. AUNOR

THIS IS INSANE!

DEREK

And the money you get from those illegal loggers in Mindanao! An entire town was washed away last month, because there were no trees left! And yet!

PIOLO

And yet!

DEREK

Here you are, with the balls—

PIOLO

—The balls!

DEREK

—to tell Mareng Winnie Monsod on TV you will have that INVESTIGATED and heads will roll!

PIOLO

You are amazing, Pancho!

DEREK

You're one hell of an actor

PIOLO

You can look straight into the camera—

DEREK

And say things like, “To tell you the truth...”

PIOLO

Truth? But what is truth?

DEREK

Just like Pilate asking himself: “*Veritas? Quid es fucking veritas?*”

Laughter.

SEN. AUNOR

Why are you blaming me? It's not my fault that that town got washed away and people died. It was an act of God, so blame God! Typhoons, landslides, lightning, abject poverty—these are things that have always existed long before me and will still be here long after I'm all dust. I only said yes to a bunch of tree-cutters. Why must you blame me for everything else? “Illegal loggers”... would the deaths be justifiable if the trees were cut by LEGAL LOGGERS then?

PIOLO

Oh, Pancho. In a past life, you were probably a testicle, too.

DEREK

Maybe bigger than us!

PIOLO

And not even itchy!

DEREK

Better smelling!

PIOLO

Like a baby's scrotum!

SEN. AUNOR

That's not true!

PIOLO

And the drugs, man. The drugs!

DEREK

The drugs!

SEN. AUNOR

What about the drugs?

DEREK

Wow. Are you going to deny this, Pancho?

SEN. AUNOR

There is nothing to deny...or admit.

PIOLO

You've let three drug lords go scot-free!

SEN. AUNOR

I've set three businessmen free. Now, their choice of merchandise—and how millions of fools choose to consume that merchandise—is none of my business. Is it my fault that millions choose to waste their lives sniffing shabu? They choose it out of free will, and free will was crafted lovingly by God. So blame God! Not me! I merely nodded and looked the other way!

DEREK

Of course, it didn't matter that by nodding and looking the other way, 300 million pesos magically appeared in your bank account.

SEN. AUNOR

A happy consequence I welcomed with open arms. Is it that bad?

PIOLO

Thousands are dying in the streets of this God-forsaken country, yet here you are, the biggest fish, completely untouchable.

DEREK

That jeepney barker would be gunned down—

PIOLO

—But not you!

SEN. AUNOR

Why would I be held responsible for that? I don't champion jeepney barkers. In fact, I want all jeepneys phased out—those antiquated, poisonous death machines on wheels! The city's streets would be better off without them!

DEREK

Those petty drug dealers and criminals would be dragged from their hovels in the dead of the night...

PIOLO

But you'll be sound asleep in this fluffy king-size bed...

SEN. AUNOR

Is it my fault that I sleep the sleep of the just? That I am able to afford a fluffy bed?

DEREK

The entire country is burning with rage, Pancho. Rage against the dying of thousands. Nay, countless more!

SEN. AUNOR

And why? Because they have sinned. They deserve death.

DEREK

Do you even know what you're blabbing about?

SEN. AUNOR

Of course! I know everything!

DEREK

Up in this high tower of luxury and affluence? How would you know?

SEN. AUNOR

(pause)

The internet.

PIOLO

Ah, yes, the internet. Facebook. Instagram. Keyboard warriors. And you and your ilk, who merely learn about the lives of others through second-hand sources. You haven't seen fresh blood oozing out of some dead man's bullet wounds.

DEREK

You haven't heard the wails of the newly orphaned. You never see what happens to them as they face the rest of their days in the darkness.

PIOLO

You're not there the day after, or the night after, in the room of some mother missing her child.
You're not there as they face the subsequent hours after their loss.

SEN. AUNOR

And these are all my fault? You must be kidding!

DEREK

I don't know which is more amazing: your conviction in denying culpability, or the fact that your own testicles must rise up against you just to serve you a proverbial backslap.

SEN. AUNOR

(to self)

Am I going insane? Am I really talking to my own balls? This is not possible. I am only imagining this. What did I take last night? Did I get too drunk again? Maybe that stupid girl slipped something in my drink. But Manolo would not have of it. She had been properly vetted... Well, yes, she was only fifteen, but her skills were that of a much more experienced girl of her profession. Oh, wait—I passed out last night. I remember something metallic and shiny and the girl's white teeth, the girl's red lips, her face, and then—blackness. I wake up in my own bedroom. I wake up to a pair of nasty voices. Only to find them coming from my own...No, this is not possible. I am in a dream, a nightmare. And any moment now I'll—

Knocks on the door. Manang Inday, the housemaid, enters.

MANANG INDAY

Good morning, sir. I brought you your breakfast.

(holds the food tray aloft)

Are you alright, sir?

SEN. AUNOR

Ha? Uhh...well, I'm fine.

(grabs the coffee from the tray and nervously drinks it)

MANANG INDAY

You look like someone kicked you in the balls, sir.

SEN. AUNOR chokes on the coffee.

MANANG INDAY

Where do I put this, sir?

SEN. AUNOR

Put it anywhere...Put it here.

(points to the bed)

No, no, put it right over there.

(points to the floor)

Put it there!

(points to the bedside table)

MANANG INDAY

Where, sir, where? Here? Here?

(places it carefully right by SEN. AUNOR's feet)

SEN. AUNOR

On second thought, I think I'm not actually hungry.

PIOLO

But we're starving!

DEREK

Famished!

PIOLO

Must be nice to eat some eggs that ARE NOT US!

MANANG INDAY

What did you say, sir?

SEN. AUNOR

What?

MANANG INDAY

Something about eggs, sir.

SEN. AUNOR

I said nothing.

PIOLO

I said eggs!

MANANG INDAY

Who's that?

SEN. AUNOR

What?

(punches his own groin)

SEN. AUNOR, PIOLO, DEREK

AWWWW!!!

MANANG INDAY

SIR! Are you okay, sir? Why did you—

SEN. AUNOR

I'm fine, I'm fine. Now go down the kitchen, will you?

The housemaid lingers by the door, hesitating for a moment, before closing the door behind her.

Sen. Aunor sighs in relief.

DEREK

You hit your own balls, Pancho!

PIOLO

That's PARES-cide!

DEREK

Got it? PARES-CIDE!

Laughter.

PIOLO

Don't ever do that again!

SEN. AUNOR

Shut up!

PIOLO

Hey, Pancho's angry.

SEN. AUNOR

Will you shut up for a second?

*Beat. PIOLO and DEREK explode in maniacal
laughter.*

SEN. AUNOR

Jesus, you two. You are unbelievable!

*Knocks on the door. From the outside, MANANG
INDAY hollers.*

MANANG INDAY (voice only)

Are you alright, sir?

SEN. AUNOR, PIOLO, DEREK

WE'RE FINE!

SEN. AUNOR

I mean, I—I AM okay. Now go away.

(SEN. AUNOR slumps on the bed)

I can't believe this. I can't believe this. Am I not dreaming? Are my own testicles actually talking?

PIOLO and DEREK giggle.

PIOLO

We have always talked, Pancho.

DEREK

We have always sang songs, did spoken poetry, danced the Macarena and twerked like Miley, we screamed—

PIOLO

BUT WE KEPT IT ALL INSIDE.

DEREK

Until now.

SEN. AUNOR

But WHY?

PIOLO

That's the question of the ages. And we throw that to you, too. WHY, indeed?

DEREK

There comes a time in a testicle's life when you suddenly decide enough is enough.

PIOLO

One moment, you're sloshing peacefully within the blissful embrace of your scrotal sac, then the next moment, you're burning with outrage.

DEREK

All those years of silent disgust-titude have to end.

PIOLO

We're like God, Pancho—we see every little thing you do. And like God, we do nothing about it. Evil continues unchecked. Your kind of evil.

DEREK

So one extraordinarily humid and hot summer day, when even the sight of Piolo here was enough to increase my scrotal sac's wrinkles 500 percent, we had THE TALK.

PIOLO

It was THE TALK that should have happened a gazillion years ago.

DEREK

We talked about putting a stop to all your shit.

PIOLO

We have to speak up.

DEREK

We're the ones responsible for every BALLSY thing you've done in your life.

PIOLO

When, years ago, you saved a classmate from that bully, Arnel what's-his-face, you got your courage from us.

DEREK

Oh, those were the days. Pancho Aunor as knight in shining armor. Everybody, even your schoolyard enemies, thought that when Edmund Burke said "The only thing necessary for the triumph of evil is for good men to do nothing," you'd be among such good men.

PIOLO

How wrong they were, even for enemies.

DEREK

You grew up in poverty, with nothing but your sheer intellect to help you survive, even excel.

PIOLO

You battled the truncheons during the First Quarter Storm, remember? You fought a tyrant and nearly died from it. Remember those one thousand days in Fort Bonifacio? When you lived each day as if it were your last, never knowing when the door to your cell would open and they'd haul you out to a courtyard for the last time?

DEREK

Remember staring at the face of death every night, in your cell, wondering what happened with your brother? Your parents? Your beloved Helen?

PIOLO

And Helen. Ah, yes, Helen.

DEREK

Do you recall the day when you finally confessed your feelings for Helen? That was a truly ballsy act, emphasis on balls.

PIOLO

But then you started doing dark things, all in the name of blind ambition. Made decisions you shouldn't have made.

DEREK

When you betrayed your former boss at the Bureau of Customs, accusing him of working with smugglers, everyone thought that was a rare display—courageous, even—of integrity in an agency known for the utter lack of it.

PIOLO

People thought you'd die in a hail of bullets. That the real powers-that-be, the ones who operate in the dark to keep this corrupt society going, would not let your little act of courage go unpunished.

DEREK

Yet, you survived.

PIOLO

Because you looked the other way, too, and feigned ignorance.

DEREK

Because like everyone else, you've let sleeping dogs lie. And allowed roaches to crawl the land.

PIOLO

Because very soon, your former boss's seat had not even gotten cold enough when you started doing the exact same things he used to do.

DEREK

Wasn't it a masterstroke? To be hailed as hero—and actually benefit massively from it?

PIOLO

How the whistleblower's own coffers were soon filled with gold and ill-gotten stuff from the seven corners of the world.

DEREK

Et tu, Pancho?

SEN. AUNOR

That is not true!

PIOLO

You only took your former boss's place in that agency's hierarchy of corruption? You were even worse.

DEREK

Waaaay worse.

PIOLO

The worst shit in all the land.

DEREK

A hundred million pesos in just six months in office? That's awesome, Pancho.

SEN. AUNOR

THAT IS NOT TRUE!

DEREK

But it is, isn't it? And that was merely the beginning.

PIOLO

After all, what good was having boatloads of money if you don't have the power and influence to make the best use of it?

DEREK

Power and influence—remember when it first got into your head?

PIOLO

It was right after your meeting with Senator Agudo. A three-hour luncheon was not without agenda.

DEREK

And Senator Agudo really left an impression.

PIOLO

Enough to make you stare at the map of the country tacked on your office's wall and ask the Shakespearean question: Why not?

DEREK

Why not, indeed?

PIOLO

A seat in the Senate. Won't that be something?

DEREK

You remember that afternoon, Pancho. Because between then and today, many years later, now that even your wildest dreams have come true, everything was a blur.

PIOLO

Every day, every month, every year. Every decision made was all to reach the top of the food chain.

DEREK

And here you are. At the pinnacle of your career. On the first day of the most important investigation you'll ever do as a "man of truth, justice, and decency."

PIOLO

Isn't that something?

SEN. AUNOR

LIES! Lies, lies, lies, all lies!

DEREK

Aw come on, Pancho. It's only us, here. It's not like there's a TV audience hanging on your every word. We're not on Winnie Monsod's show, for Ninoy's sake!

PIOLO

A little candor would be nice.

DEREK

A little, "Yes, I did all that. So what? I'm just one person in the grand scheme of things. Surely, it can't all be my fault!"

SEN. AUNOR

How dare you heap these upon me? You're my balls—you're also culpable!

PIOLO

Whoa! Listen to Mr. Chairman perform the art of transvaluation!

DEREK

If I had jaws, I'd have dropped them.

PIOLO

If I had panties, they'd be in a twist right now.

SEN. AUNOR

SHUT UP! I'm done listening to you two blabbing about all sorts of lies.

DEREK

We have not invented a single thing about our narrative, Mr. Chairman.

PIOLO

Everything is the truth, the whole truth, and you know that.

DEREK

Does it rankle you that your own balls refuse to lick your ego?

PIOLO

Don't get us wrong. We love all the licking and kissing showered on us by your underaged prostitutes. That last one Manolo picked up for you was an excellent nutlicker.

DEREK

And she wasn't even fifteen!

PIOLO

Too young!

DEREK

But too talented!

PIOLO

But all the other things you do, we can't take it.

DEREK

We must draw the line somewhere.

PIOLO

And if it's not your testicles, who else would do this?

SEN. AUNOR

WILL YOU STOP?

DEREK

Oh, look at our dear old Pancho. He doesn't even feel fear anymore.

PIOLO

It's like you don't even need us, because you're too ballsy!

The phone rings. Sen. Pancho picks it up.

SEN. AUNOR

(to phone)

Yes, Enrique.

(beat)

They're all waiting for me?

DEREK

Oh, what an important person!

SEN. PANCHO

SHUT UP!

(to phone)

Oh, no, not you, Enrique. Just someone who... Yes, I'll be on my way. We must... Yes, you can open the proceedings. Tell them I'm on my way.

SEN. PANCHO puts down the phone, his face entranced in a hundred-yard stare.

DEREK

Why, Mr. Chairman. Are you getting all sentimental? You're investigating the not-so-legal activities of your former henchman, Martin Lopez. How are you going to actually grill him, knowing he only learned from the best of the best: YOU.

SEN. AUNOR

Martin was...how do I put this...he crossed the line.

DEREK

But you did! Remember what you did to your former boss? Crossing the line... You talk as though it was something new.

SEN. AUNOR

He crossed the line and he ruffled the feathers of the wrong people.

PIOLO

There's the rub—the apprentice was not so smart, after all.

DEREK

So sally forth and conquer, Mr. Chairman. Tie up all the loose ends. And appear the hero while you're at it.

SEN. PANCHO

(to self)

Would they hear you? When I go there, sit down in that room, would they hear you talk?

Knocks on the door.

SEN. PANCHO

Who's there?

MANANG INDAY appears.

MANANG INDAY

Sir.

SEN. AUNOR

What is it, this time?

MANANG INDAY

I have already cleaned the house.

DEREK

Really? This entire house?

SEN. AUNOR fakes a cough.

MANANG INDAY

Yes, sir.

PIOLO

The whole mansion?

SEN. AUNOR stammers something unintelligible.

MANANG INDAY

Uh, yes, sir.

SEN. AUNOR

What day is it today, Manang?

MANANG INDAY

It's Friday, sir. And it's Araw ng Kagitingan on Monday.

SEN. AUNOR

So?

MANANG INDAY

It's supposed to be a holiday, sir.

DEREK

You're fired!

MANANG INDAY

SIR?

SEN. AUNOR

...Fired up! I'm so fired up, Manang! Too early in the morning and already you've cleaned up!

MANANG INDAY

Thank you, sir. That's because there's something I'd like to tell you.

PIOLO

Manang, Manang!

MANANG INDAY

Sir?

PIOLO

I LOVE YOU!

MANANG INDAY

SIR???

SEN. AUNOR

...Love your work, Manang! I LOVE your work!

MANANG INDAY

Thank you, sir! And about Monday, can I...

DEREK

No, you can't!

MANANG INDAY

Sir?

SEN. AUNOR

You can! I mean, yes, you can!

MANANG INDAY

Really, Sir?

SEN. AUNOR

(pause)

Yes. But what's about Monday?

MANANG INDAY

I'd like to take a long weekend off. Visit my son in the province. It's been a while since I last saw him.

SEN. AUNOR

What? And who's taking care of the house while you're away?

DEREK

And who's going to breastfeed me?

MANANG INDAY

(Pause)

Errm...Breast...feed, sir?

SEN. AUNOR

No, no, no, no, no! Alright! Manang, go and do whatever you want on Monday, Tuesday, whatever. Just go away and do your work elsewhere.

MANANG INDAY

Are you sure, sir?

SEN. AUNOR

Do you think I'm joking? Now go!

MANANG INDAY exits.

SEN. AUNOR

What are you doing?

DEREK

What are we doing?

SEN. AUNOR

Yes, you. You two. Is this how you're going to ruin everything each time I speak to people?

PIOLO

And why would we do that?

DEREK

It's not like your reputation is as clean as the real you, is it?

PIOLO

Now what are you waiting for, Pancho? Go out there, fulfill your morning ablutions, and rehearse a speech in front of a mirror. Do whatever you usually do to charm people.

SEN. AUNOR

Are you going to shut up while I'm out there?

PIOLO

We might. It depends.

SEN. AUNOR

It depends on what?

PIOLO

It depends on whether or not it gets too itchy down here.

DEREK

Sometimes when it's hot, I imagine ice cubes gliding down my soft, soft skin.

PIOLO

Have you seen snow? You're so rich, Pancho, with all your money and influence, yet you've never treated us to a great time gliding down some snow-covered lawn.

SEN. AUNOR

(paces the room)

Please. Please promise me you'll stay quiet.

PIOLO

Alright, I promise...But I can't say the same thing about DEREK.

DEREK

Yeah, I'm a bit more temperamental than my brother here. In fact, I am quivering with excitement.

SEN. AUNOR visibly shivers.

DEREK

I'm excited to meet all your friends, Pancho. There's so much I want to tell them.

SEN. AUNOR

STOP IT!

(pauses and stares at himself in the mirror)

I know what you intend to do. You want to humiliate me in front of my colleagues in the Senate!

You want to sully the august halls of that institution by turning me into a parody of myself!

DEREK

Do you really, really believe that?

SEN. AUNOR

YES!

(pause)

And I'm not letting you have your way. Nobody tramples on Pancho Aunor, not even a pair of...

DEREK

You realize WE are YOU.

PIOLO

You know what, DEREK? Here's what we're gonna do!

DEREK

What?

PIOLO

When the honorable Senator Pancho Aunor takes his over-glorified seat in today's Blue Ribbon investigation, I will make very funny farting sounds! Like this! (Makes farting sounds).

Laughter.

PIOLO

Right after Senator Enriquez opens the meeting! (Mimics a gruff, older man's voice.) I'm sorry, Mr. Chairman, but I would like to *emphasize*—

DEREK

(Farting sound)

PIOLO

That our good Commissioner

DEREK

(Farting sound)

PIOLO

Has been a very

DEREK

(Farting sound)

PIOLO

Very

DEREK

(Farting sound)

PIOLO

Naughty boy.

DEREK

(Farting sound that suggests a “coup de grace”)

SEN. AUNOR

No, you are not going to do that!

PIOLO

But Mr. Chairman—

SEN. AUNOR

SHUT UP! SHUT UP! SHUT UP! SHUT UP! SHUT UP! SHUT UP! SHUT UP! SHUT UP!
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SHUT UP! SHUT UP! SHUT UP! SHUT UP!

Pause. Then PIOLO and DEREK resume laughing.

PIOLO

You can't stop us, Mr. Chairman.

DEREK

Everywhere you go, whatever you do.

PIOLO

We'll be there, TUGGING at your decisions.

DEREK

TEABAGGING your folly.

PIOLO

Shaming you to stop.

DEREK

Evil triumphs because good testicles do nothing.

PIOLO

If not now, when? If not here, where? If not your own balls, what the fuck?

DEREK

We will be screaming. SINGING.

PIOLO

DANCING even when you're sleeping.

DEREK

Your life, as you know it, is over.

PIOLO

You can't stop us, Pancho.

DEREK

Unless---

SEN. AUNOR

Unless?

*Pause. SEN. AUNOR glances at the breakfast tray
on the floor. He grabs the bread knife.*

SEN. AUNOR

Unless I say NO. I say, get out of my life. I say, I'm cutting off your plans now!

PIOLO

Are you thinking what I'm thinking?

DEREK

Mr. Chairman is nuts.

Laughter.

PIOLO

Nuttier than us if he thinks he can do that to his own love spuds.

SEN. AUNOR

YES I CAN AND YES I WILL.

DEREK

Vox testiculi, vox dei. And you want to cut us off? Fancy that!

SEN. AUNOR

YES I CAN--

PIOLO

Really, Mr. Chairman? You're letting that piece of blunt metal touch the holiest of all grails?

SEN. AUNOR

AND YES I WILL!

PIOLO

May I remind you, Mr. Chairman of the Senate Blue Ribbon Committee, that cutting off your own testicles is a practice severely frowned upon by the esteemed members of this—

SEN. AUNOR

I DON'T CARE!

PIOLO

--highly honorable clique of like-minded and like-hearted upstanding leaders of society.

DEREK

In other words, THAT is not a very sharp knife!

PIOLO

So forgive us, Mr. Chairman, if this panel does not believe you are capable of committing—

DEREK

What could be—

PIOLO

THE ONLY HONORABLE THING YOU COULD EVER DO IN YOUR SHAM OF A LIFE.

SEN. AUNOR holds the bread knife aloft and stares

at it.

SEN. AUNOR

But I...But I...

PIOLO

The happy, sunshiny world outside beckons, Mr. Chairman. A world where you are the apex predator.

DEREK

You call the shots.

SEN. AUNOR

But I can't...

PIOLO

And now we call the shots, too.

DEREK

Isn't that exciting?

SEN. AUNOR

No...NO!

PIOLO and DEREK laugh.

SEN. AUNOR

NO NO NO NO NO NO!

Holding the knife, SEN. AUNOR grabs his crotch. He starts sobbing.

SEN. AUNOR

I can't....

PIOLO

Of course, you can't.

DEREK

That would be the ultimate paradox: cutting off your balls would take balls to do.

PIOLO

So how do you do that, if you're cutting off your balls?

DEREK

Yet, if not now, when?

PIOLO

And if not you, who?

SEN. AUNOR continues sobbing.

SEN. AUNOR

Shut up, please. Stop! STOP!

PIOLO

It takes balls to silence the voice of God.

DEREK

And the voice of God is balls.

A beat.

SEN. AUNOR

Then I will silence the voice of God with this goddamn knife.

*SEN. AUNOR slips the hand with the knife in his
crotch. He closes his eyes.*

*The lights dim. SEN. AUNOR's guttural scream is
heard.*

Curtain.

End of "SENATOR PANCHO AUNOR'S BLUE BALLS
OF DESPAIR AND DISILLUSIONMENT"