

**PUMPKIN SPICED MUSICAL**

**by Ben Stiefel**

*song lyrics*

**song 1:**

**It's Time For Sam 'n' Ella's Ad Agency To Be Reborn**

SAM

THERE'S AN OLD FAMILIAR SCENT  
THAT'S WAFTING THROUGH THE AIR

(SAM takes a deep breath of the pumpkin spiced latte)

"Profit."

AND I THINK IT'S TIME OL' SAM AND ELLA  
GRABBED OUR FAIR SHARE

ELLA

"I know that look. You've got something brewin'."

SAM

"I got somethin' brewin', all right - it's called doin' the hard work - like we used to -  
old school style."

SAM

REMEMBER IN THE OLD DAYS

ELLA

"I remember them well."

SAM

WE MADE MONEY DUSK TILL DAWN

ELLA

"We sure did."

SAM

WELL, WE DID IT THEN

ELLA

"It was a simpler time."

SAM

AND WE CAN DO IT AGAIN

ELLA

(skeptical)

"I'm not so sure."

SAM

'CAUSE IT'S TIME FOR SAM 'N' ELLA'S AD AGENCY  
TO BE REBORN

ELLA

"You look like you've got a plan."

(beat)

"Well, what is it?"

SAM

"I'm not sure yet. But the holidays, the holidays, that's the key.  
REMEMBER LAST THANKSGIVING

ELLA

"Ugh. Don't remind me."

SAM

WE SOLD TONS OF THAT VILE CANDY CORN

ALLIE

"I love that stuff!"

SAM

WE MADE MONEY BEFORE

ELLA

"true."

SAM

WELL, NOW WE'RE GONNA MAKE EVEN MORE

ELLA

"You really think so?"

SAM

'CAUSE IT'S TIME FOR SAM 'N' ELLA'S AD AGENCY  
TO BE REBORN

ELLA  
IT SOUNDS WONDERFUL, BUT HOW DO WE BEGIN,  
"Sam?"

SAM  
"We need a product to sell. One that will sell all through the holidays - Thanksgiving,  
Christmas, even into the new year."

ELLA  
"Like these pumpkin spiced lattes."

(ALLIE starts dabbing latte down her cleavage)

SAM  
"Exactly! That's why everything is pumpkin spiced, these days. Sell, sell, sell, November,  
December, January..."

ELLA  
"But it's all been done before. Pumpkin spiced lattes, cookies, candies, air fresheners."

(ELLA sees ALLIE dabbing her latte down her cleavage)  
(MUSIC STOPS)

ALLIE  
"What? My boyfriend likes the smell. So I put a little dab here... and a little dab there...  
(ALLIE gestures to 'lift' her boobs)  
to spice up my pumpkins."  
(SAM and ELLA laughing hysterically and speaking)

SAM and ELLA  
Spice up your pumpkins...

(ALLIE joins in the laughter, not knowing why she's laughing)  
(SAM abruptly stops laughing - snaps his finger - knowing smile on his face)

ELLA  
THIS IS SAM'S TIME

SAM  
THIS IS ELLA'S TIME

SAM & ELLA  
NOW'S THE TIME FOR SAM AND ELLA'S

SAM  
AD AGENCY

ELLA  
AD AGENCY, AD AGENCY

SAM & ELLA  
TO BE REBORN  
TO BE REBORN

"Pumpkin Spiced Musical" all songs c. 2016 Ben Stiefel

**song 2:  
We Can Do This**

SAM  
BABY, YOU GOT MAD ART SKILLS  
AND I KNOW YOU WILL DO ME PROUD  
WHAT WE NEED IS A LOGO

ELLA  
I'LL COME UP WITH ONE THAT WILL  
MAKE YOU SCREAM OUT LOUD

SAM  
OOH, BABY  
ALLIE, YOU'RE OUR EXPERT  
YOU'RE IN CHARGE OF THE MERCHANDISE

ALLIE  
DON'T YOU WORRY, BOSS, I'M ON IT  
I'LL START ORDERING BRAZIERS  
BUT HOW DO WE MAKE 'EM SMELL LIKE PUMPKIN SPICE?

ELLA  
"Oh God."

SAM  
TRUST ME, I KNOW WE CAN DO THIS

ELLA & ALLIE  
WE CAN DO THIS

SAM  
TELL ME YOU KNOW WE CAN DO THIS

ELLA & ALLIE  
WE CAN DO THIS

SAM  
BEEN THROUGH TOUGH TIMES BEFORE  
BUT BEFORE THEY PADLOCK THE DOOR  
I SAY GET READY FOR WAR

ALLIE  
"We can do this"

ELLA  
"We can do this"

SAM, ELLA, ALLIE  
"We can do this"

SAM  
ELLA, MAKE IT SEXY  
SOMETHING COOL AND SLEEK AND BOLD  
GIVE IT SPICY HOT PASSION  
MIXED WITH HOLIDAY CHEER

ALLIE  
"I'm sold"  
"What can I say, I'm a sucker for the holidays"

SAM  
ALLIE, WE'RE SHORT ON MONEY  
WE NEED REALLY CHEAP BRAS AND MORE  
SEE IF YOU CAN GET 'EM WHOLESALE

ALLIE  
NEVER FEAR, MY FEARLESS LEADER  
"I know where to get 'em"  
FROM THE GOODWILL STORE

ELLA  
"Allie... Goodwill only sells *used* clothing."

ALLIE  
(excited)  
"I know!"  
(ELLA gives ALLIE a look)  
"Oopsie"

SAM  
TRUST ME, I KNOW WE CAN DO THIS

ELLA & ALLIE  
WE CAN DO THIS

SAM  
TELL ME YOU KNOW WE CAN DO THIS

ELLA & ALLIE  
WE CAN DO THIS

SAM  
THERE'S NO WAY WE'LL FALL SHORT

ALLIE  
"If you've got double D's, you've got our support!"

ELLA  
I THINK WE'RE HEADED STRAIGHT FOR BANKRUPTCY COURT

ALLIE  
"We can do this"

ELLA  
"We *can't* do this"

SAM, ELLA, ALLIE  
"We can do this"

(SAM & ALLIE are seated at separate desks, on the phone)  
(ELLA is sketching at an easel)

ALLIE  
(on the phone)  
"Hello? Is this Playtex? (beat) My name is Allie, assistant to the president (ALLIE winks at Sam) from the Sam 'n' Ella Ad Agency. (beat) No, no, no... Sam AND Ella Ad Agency. Anyway, we need a price on bras. (beat) How many? Hold on a sec. (cups phone with palm) (to SAM) They want to know how many."

SAM  
"One thousand to start."

ALLIE  
"One thousand. (beat) color? White. size? Assorted. Yes I'll hold"  
(**music stops**)  
"I can do this."

SAM  
(on the phone) (to ELLA)  
"They're putting me through to Victoria's Secret's corporate sales department.  
(holds up index finger to ELLA)

Hello? Yes. This is Sam, CEO of the Sam 'n' Ella Ad Agency. (beat) No, Sam AND Ella. Anyway, I have a product I think would be perfect for your stores. (beat) It's called the Pumpkin Spiced Bra-tte. (beat) To spice up your pumpkins! (beat) Yes, I'll hold."

**(music stops)**

"I can do this"

ALLIE

(writing on a pad)

"Yes. Uh huh. Right. Got it. Thank you so much. (turns to SAM)  
Playtex wants \$9.95 per bra, for one thousand pieces, white, assorted sizes. Should I place the order?"

SAM

(SAM thinking and calculating in his head)

"Ummm... that's about... \$10,000..."

ELLA

"...that we don't have."

SAM

"I know that. Maybe we don't need that many to start. Call Maidenform, and ask 'em what a hundred bras would cost. (beat) Tell 'em we're non-profit."

ALLIE

"Are we?"

SAM

"This year, we are definitely non-profit. Just tell 'em that - see what they say."

ALLIE

"I'm on it."

SAM

"Hello? Hello? Crap, they hung up. El, what was that other big lingerie company?"

ELLA

"Fredricks of Hollywood."

SAM

"Well... Victoria's Secret's loss is now Fredricks of Hollywood's gain."

ELLA

"Maybe the big stores aren't the way to go."



SAM

"Listen you work on the logo - *I* will take care of the marketing."

(music stops)

"I can do this."

ALLIE

"Hi, Maidenform? This is Allie, director of product and inventory

(looks at SAM and winks)

at Sam 'n' Ella's Ad Agency.

(beat)

Right. Sam with an 'S', and Ella... you know... like *umbrella*... without the 'umbra'. Can you tell me how much one hundred bras, white, assorted sizes would cost?

(beat)

oh yeah, and we're a non-profit.

(beat)

Are we a charity?

(ALLIE looks to SAM, who nods yes)

Yes, we're a charity."

ELLA

"More like a charity case."

ALLIE

"You're kidding. (beat) Seriously? (beat) Hold on... (ALLIE covers phone with palm) (to SAM)

They want to give us the bras for free."

SAM & ELLA

"For free?"

ALLIE

"Yup. For charity, they said they're happy to donate one hundred bras."

SAM

"Hurry up - tell 'em yes!"

ELLA

"And don't forget to thank them!"

ALLIE

"Hello? Yes, we would love to take you up on your kind and generous offer."

(music stops)

"I just did this!"

SAM

"Thank you so much for taking my call. (beat) That's right, a new product. (beat) I see... well this can't wait - it's perfect for now - *right* now - during the holiday season. (beat) Of course. It's call the Pumpkin Spiced Bra-tte. (beat) Right! Like Pumpkin Spiced Latte - with a bra-tte added.

(SAM covers phone with palm) (to Ella)

This saleslady gets it. Really gets it. (back on the phone) What's unique about it? Well... it's the only bra on the market that *smells* like pumpkin spice! (beat) It's not that funny.(beat) Could you stop laughing for a second. (beat)

(SAM getting agitated) (covers phone with palm) (to ELLA)

She won't stop laughing. (beat) Ah, now she stopped. Now, let's talk business. (beat) Hello? Hellooooo?

(angry)

Damn it, she hung up."

**(music stops and doesn't restart for a while)** (SAM determined)

"I know I can do this."

ELLA

"and I... did it! Check out our new logo."

SAM & ALLIE

(softly)

"Wow."

SAM

"I can sell this!"

ALLIE

"I love this!"

SAM, ELLA, ALLIE

"We can do this!"

SAM

TRUST ME, I KNOW WE CAN DO THIS

ELLA & ALLIE

WE CAN DO THIS

SAM

TELL ME YOU KNOW WE CAN DO THIS

ELLA & ALLIE

WE CAN DO THIS

SAM  
WE'LL SAVE OUR AGENCY

ALLIE  
(still on the phone)  
"I said NO underwires. (to ELLA) Those things kill me."

SAM  
LET'S SHOW THE WORLD "Sam 'n' Ella's" AS SICK AS CAN BE

ELLA  
"Hon. Maybe 'sick' and 'sam-n-ella' shouldn't be in the same sentence"

SAM, ELLA, ALLIE  
WE CAN  
"do this"  
"do this"  
LET'S DO THIS NOW, RIGHT NOW, RIGHT NOW

ALLIE  
"Now?"

SAM & ELLA  
"Now!"

"Pumpkin Spiced Musical" all songs c. 2016 Ben Stiefel

**song 3:**  
**String 'Em Up, Grab A Cup, Dip 'Em In Latte**

SAM  
THERE'S A METHOD TO MY MADNESS  
GOT A BLUEPRINT, GOT A PLAN  
I'M AT LEAST TEN STEPS AHEAD OF YOU  
TRY TO CATCH ME IF YOU CAN  
OR FOLLOW MY LEAD, OR STEP ASIDE  
YOU AND ME, MY FRIENDS ARE IN FOR ONE HELL OF A RIDE

STRING 'EM UP, GRAB A CUP, DIP 'EM IN LATTE

ELLA  
"What the hell does that mean?"

SAM  
STRING 'EM UP, GRAB A CUP, DIP 'EM IN LATTE

ALLIE  
"I think he's talking about the bras"

SAM  
STRING 'EM UP, GRAB A CUP, DIP 'EM IN LATTE  
DON'T ASK NO QUESTIONS, NO WHO, WHERE, OR WHAT-TE  
GET WITH THE PROGRAM, YOU WITH ME, OR NOT-TE

ALLIE  
"Not-te? What the hell kind of word is not-te?"

SAM  
STRING 'EM UP, GRAB A CUP, DIP 'EM IN LATTE

ELLA  
"Dip the bras? That's disgusting."

SAM  
STRING 'EM UP, GRAB A CUP, DIP 'EM IN LATTE

ALLIE  
"I'd better get a mop"

SAM  
STRING 'EM UP, GRAB A CUP, DIP 'EM IN LATTE

ELLA

"God, what's that smell?"

ALLIE

"Hey, who cut a fart-te?"

SAM

COME ON, TEAM - LET'S TAKE OUR BEST SHOT-TE

ALLIE

"Take our best shot-te - that's funny"

(ELLA gives ALLIE a stern look)

Well, it is."

(SAM and ALLIE are hanging the bras on a clothesline, and dipping them in latte.  
ELLA joins in, begrudgingly)

SAM

STRING 'EM UP, GRAB A CUP, DIP 'EM IN LATTE

ALLIE

(to ELLA)

"Are your hands sticky? Mine are sticky."

SAM

STRING 'EM UP, GRAB A CUP, DIP 'EM IN LATTE

ELLA

(looking at her latte cup)

Is this stuff toxic? Ooh, I'm getting woozy."

SAM

STRING 'EM UP, GRAB A CUP, DIP 'EM IN LATTE

ALLIE

"Hey, guys - check out my jump shot-te"

(ALLIE steps back, and with a light jump, throws a bra at the garbage can - it misses)

"Best two out of three?"

(SAM, ELLA, ALLIE all shoot bras at the garbage pail, having great fun)

ELLA

STRING 'EM UP

(ELLA gets the eviction notice - reading it again)

ALLIE  
GRAB A CUP

SAM, ELLA, ALLIE  
DIP, DIP, DIP, DA-DI-LE-LIP  
DIP 'EM IN

"Three seconds left in overtime... Sam passes to Ella... Ella fakes left, drives right... two seconds left... she sees Sam open in the paint... one second left... quick pass to Sam... he shoots..."

SAM, ELLA, ALLIE  
LATTE

ALLIE  
score!

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**song 4:**  
**King Of The Improv**

JOHNNY O

'Your cheese has finally slipped off the cracker!' That one little line made me a star. Made me famous, and made the network millions and million of dollars.

SAM

Wasn't that around the time they started calling you...

ALLIE, ELLA, SAM  
King of the improv!!!

JOHNNY O

Yup. That was me, alright. The King...

THEY CALLED ME KING OF THE IMPROV  
"and then they'd say, hey, Johnny O - just do your thing"  
I WAS KING OF THE IMPROV, BABY  
"So that's what I did, I improvised everything"

ALLIE

I still can't believe you actually made up that line: 'your cheese has finally slipped off the cracker' I bet once that became your catchphrase, the networks must have loved you.

JOHNNY O

The networks, they made millions off my little ad-lib line. So... they started encouraging it - they *told* me to ad-lib. They said the more improvising, the better. And that's exactly what I did.

JOHNNY O

ON THE SET, THEY'D TELL ME - SAY WHAT YOU WANNA SAY  
ALLIE

"God, that sounds like so much fun"

JOHNNY O

FOR ME IT WAS ALL JUST PLAY  
SO I DID MY ADLIB THING - IT CAUGHT THE PUBLIC'S EYE  
NEXT THING I KNOW, OL' JOHNNY O'S LIVIN' LARGE 'N' RIDIN' HIGH

THEY CALLED ME KING OF THE IMPROV

"with every little adlib I did, the audience would scream for more"

I WAS KING OF THE IMPROV, BABY

"I had the cast and crew - laughin', rollin' on the floor"

KING OF THE IMPROV

"I was the highest paid sitcom star - loved, adored, so admired"

I WAS KING OF THE IMPROV, BABY

ELLA

"Tell her about the improv that got you fired"

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**song 5:  
Fate**

SAM  
WAS MEETING JOHNNY RANDOM, I THINK NOT  
ACCIDENTAL, OR A HIGHER PLOT  
SAM 'N' ELLA AND JOHNNY O - IT WAS MEANT TO BE  
  
THERE'S A WORD TO DESCRIBE US HERE TODAY

ALLIE  
"Serendipity?"

JOHNNY O  
"That sounds kinda gay"

SAM  
BELIEVE ME WHEN I SAY - THIS WAS DESTINY

ELLA  
"Honey, you're getting all wound up - why don't you let me get you a Cinnabon"

ALLIE  
"I'll take one, too."

SAM  
"Cinnabon? Cinnabon??!! I'm talkin' about destiny! About the cosmos coming together to  
make this happen, and you're talkin' about... Cinnabons???"

JOHNNY O  
"I wouldn't mind one, myself... you know, if the cosmos think it's O.K."

SAM  
Would you forget the pastries - Listen to me - this is  
FATE - CALL IT KISMET - CALL IT KARMA

JOHNNY O  
FATE - "Take a swig, man" YOU'LL FEEL SO MUCH CALMER

SAM  
(SAM singing to ELLA)  
DON'T YOU DARE LOOK AT ME THAT WAY  
I HAVEN'T LOST MY MIND

ELLA

"That's not what I would say"

SAM

FATE - PURE AND SIMPLE - UNADULTERATED

JOHNNY O

FATE - "Stop starin' at me" I'M NOT INEBRIATED

SAM

SOMETHING GREATER THAN YOU AND I  
BROUGHT US ALL TOGETHER - ON THIS DATE  
WE DIDN'T MEET HERE BY CHANCE - IT WAS FATE

JOHNNY O

I WAS DOWN - SO DEMORALIZED  
"Wearing diapers" I USED TO BE IDOLIZED

SAM

YOU'LL BE IDOLIZED ONCE AGAIN  
PUT YOUR FAITH IN ME

JOHNNY O

TO THE TOP

(grabs ALLIE playfully)  
"with you" BY MY SIDE

ALLIE

"I don't think so, sweetie, step aside"

SAM

WITH JOHNNY HERE, WE'VE GOT AN INSTANT PEDIGREE

ELLA

"Pedigree? Isn't that about dogs..."

ALLIE

"I thought it was about horses..."

ELLA

FATE - SAM, YOU MAY BE RIGHT - I CAN SEE IT

ALLIE

FATE - "he's kinda grabby"

JOHNNY O  
I'M JUST TRYIN' TO FEEL IT

ELLA  
"Hey, come on, now - she's just twenty-one"

SAM  
"That's way too young for you"

JOHNNY O  
"I don't wanna marry her, I just wanna have some fun  
(SAM and ELLA give JOHNNY O a stern look)  
(beat)  
O.K., no fun - got it"

SAM  
FATE - HERE'S THE PUMPKIN SPICED BRA WE'RE SELLIN'

JOHNNY O  
FATE - "Pumpkin spiced, what?"

ALLIE  
"A bra that's kinda smellin'"

JOHNNY O  
GUESS I CAN'T SINK MUCH LOWER THAN THIS

SAM  
WE'LL SELL A MILLION

ELLA  
"Don't exaggerate"

SAM, ELLA, ALLIE, JOHNNY O  
WE DIDN'T MEET HERE BY CHANCE - IT WAS FATE

SAM  
LET'S PUT OUR HEADS TOGETHER - "come up with a marketing plan  
to make the most famous undergarment in all the land"

JOHNNY O  
YOU KNOW I'M READY TO DO THIS - "But first, this might sound strange  
Check this out, I quit this job - hang on, I gotta go change"

ALLIE  
I THINK HE'S KINDA CREEPY

ELLA  
HOW DO WE KNOW HE'S SANE

SAM  
WELL, YOU KNOW HE'S GOT A SCREW LOOSE  
SOMEWHERE IN THAT TWISTED BRAIN

JOHNNY O  
You guys know I can still hear you

SAM  
Just kiddin' around, Johnny boy  
"Our entire future is riding on him"

ELLA  
"All I can say is 'oy'"

SAM  
FATE - SOMETHING'S IN THE AIR - I CAN FEEL IT

JOHNNY O  
FATE - "That breakfast burrito" I THINK IT'S CONGEALIN'

ALLIE  
"Spice up your pumpkins" THE WHOLE WORLD'S GONNA SAY

JOHNNY O  
"Are pumpkins what I think they are - O.K."

ELLA  
FATE - "Have we all lost our minds, I wonder"

JOHNNY O  
FATE - THIS COULD TURN OUT TO BE MY BIGGEST BLUNDER

SAM  
"All you chicken littles" THE SKY AIN'T FALLIN' TODAY  
WE'RE HERE FOR A REASON

JOHNNY O

"Oh, God, I might regurgitate"

SAM, ELLA, ALLIE, JOHNNY O  
WE DIDN'T MEET HERE BY CHANCE  
IT WAS FATE, FATE, FATE, FATE, FATE, FATE, FATE, IT WAS  
FATE, IT WAS FATE, IT WAS FATE, IT WAS FATE, IT WAS  
FATE - OUR DESTINIES CAN NOT WAIT  
FATE

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**song 6:**  
**Say A Prayer My Dream Survives**

SAM  
HERE I SIT , ON THE BRINK, OUT OF STEAM  
TRYING TO MAKE SENSE OF MY DYING DREAM  
AS THE EMBERS FADE, HAVING WARMED US ALL OUR LIVES  
I CAN ONLY HOLD ON TIGHT  
THROUGH MY DARKEST NIGHT  
AND SAY A PRAYER MY DREAM SURVIVES

NOT SO LONG AGO WHEN MY JOURNEY BEGAN  
I HAD A VISION, A DIRECTION, A PLAN  
I COULD SEE MY FUTURE, OUR FUTURES, OUR LIVES  
WAS IT ALL A FANTASY  
DID EVERYONE SEE IT, BUT ME  
BEFORE A NEW DAY ARRIVES  
I WILL SAY A PRAYER MY DREAM SURVIVES

ELLA  
OUR STORY CONTINUES WITH NEW, EXCITING CHAPTERS TO UNFOLD

ALLIE  
"Come on, don't be afraid, be brave as an eagle"  
NOW LEAVE YOUR NEST AND TAKE FLIGHT HIGH ABOVE THE CLOUDS  
AND SOAR THROUGH THE SKY, IT'S YOUR TIME TO  
FLY, AND FLY - AND FLY, AND FLY, AND FLY, AND FLY, AND FLY  
AND TO FLY AND FLY

SAM & ELLA  
(to ALLIE)  
Will you shut up.

SAM  
LOOKING BACK OVER TIME I CAN SEE  
WE NEVER HAD IT EASY, NEVER SAFE, YOU'D AGREE

ELLA  
"I do"

SAM & ELLA  
HAND IN HAND, MY LOVE, EACH DAY OF OUR LIVES  
IF THE END IS MEANT TO BE, WE'LL FACE IT HEAD ON, YOU AND ME

BEFORE A NEW DAY ARRIVES

SAM  
I WILL SAY A PRAYER

ELLA  
I WILL SAY A PRAYER

SAM & ELLA  
WE WILL SAY A PRAYER OUR DREAM SURVIVES

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**song 7:**  
**It's Nine A.M. On The Dot**

JOHNNY O  
IT'S NINE A.M. ON THE DOT

ELLA  
Nine a.m.? Can't be

JOHNNY O  
LET'S GET THIS SHOW ON THE ROAD

SAM  
Shhhh. It's the middle of the night

JOHNNY O  
SHIT, OR GET OFF THE POT

ALLIE  
Oh, my head hurts

JOHNNY O  
THIS PUMPKIN SPICED NIGHTMARE IS READY TO EXPLODE  
(JOHNNY O is silently reading the script)  
This is the script? It says, 'they ski - they fall in love - thanks to the bra' That's the script?

SAM  
(holding his head)  
Wait. What happened last night? I remember writing the script, and then...

ALLIE  
(head rises slowly, ALLIE is squinting)  
I'll take another Yeager

JOHNNY O  
Come on, people, move it, move it, move it

IT'S NINE A.M. ON THE DOT

ALLIE  
Just a few more minutes sleep. That's all I need.

JOHNNY O  
LET'S GET YOUR ASSES IN GEAR



ALLIE  
(snoring)

JOHNNY O  
ALLIE, WAKE UP

ALLIE  
WHAT?

ELLA  
JOHNNY, WE LOVE YOU, BUT  
SAM, ELLA, ALLIE  
GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE

SAM  
Johnny. Allie. Come here. This is what I need you to do.  
PICTURE YOURSELF AT THE TOP OF A MOUNTAIN,  
THE WIND WHIPPING THROUGH YOUR HAIR

ALLIE  
(patting JOHNNY O's head)  
What hair?

SAM  
YOU STEADY YOUR FEET AND YOU ANCHOR YOUR SKIS  
GETTING READY TO FLY THROUGH THE AIR

JOHNNY O  
I'm the king of the world

SAM  
YOU BOTH MAKE THE LEAP - YOU'RE PICKING UP SPEED  
WITH A SWOOSH AND A WHOOSH AND A CRY  
(ALLIE and JOHNNY O pretend to be skiing)  
(JOHNNY O takes ALLIE'S hand)

JOHNNY O  
Can we hold hands?

SAM  
YOU COME TO A STOP - YOU'RE FALLING IN LOVE  
(SAM holds up bra)  
AND THIS IS THE REASON

ELLA  
HOW CAN THIS BE THE REASON

SAM  
I'M TELLING YOU THIS IS THE REASON WHY

SAM  
They ski. They fall in love. And it's because of the bra. Listen, I know it makes no sense, but commercials don't have to make sense. They have to sell. Period.

(SAM holds up bra)

And this... is going to sell.

(SAM looks at watch)

Holy crap. Look at the time! Time's a-wastin'! Let's do this, people.

IT'S NINE A.M. ON THE DOT

ALLIE  
Actually, it's nine sixteen

SAM  
WHO'S PUTTIN' THE PROPS IN PLACE

ELLA  
That would be me, mister director, sir

SAM  
LET'S GET THIS BABY SHOT

JOHNNY O  
That's what I'm sayin'

SAM  
LET'S MOVE IT, MOVE IT, MOVE IT  
COME ON, PEOPLE, PICK UP THE PACE  
ALLIE AND JOHN - GO 'N' GET INTO COSTUME  
WHILE EL, SET THE STAGE, MY DEAR

ELLA  
(looking around)  
Hmmm. Easier said than done  
HONEY, YOU KNOW THAT WE'RE GONNA NEED SNOW  
THEY CAN'T SKI ON WOOD FLOOR VENEER

SAM

Don't worry about the snow - we've got special effects  
(SAM to ELLA)  
COME, GIVE ME A HAND WITH THIS GREEN SCREEN AND STAND  
HELP ME SET IT UP IN THE BEST SPOT  
(JOHNNY O & ALLIE enter in ski clothes)

ELLA  
AH, HERE COME OUR STARS

SAM  
IT'S TIME TO SELL BRAS  
THIS COULD BE OUR LAST SHOT

ALLIE  
LET'S MAKE THIS SO DAMN HOT

SAM, ELLA, ALLIE, JOHNNY O  
WE'LL SHOW THE WORLD WHAT WE'VE GOT

ELLA  
Can someone help me move this?

ALLIE  
Does this scarf make me look fat?

ELLA  
Ready

ALLIE  
Ready

JOHNNY O  
Ready

SAM  
Ready  
Lights... camera...

ALLIE  
actionnnnnnnn!!!

SAM  
Hey, only I can say that

(ALLIE bows to SAM)  
action!

"Pumpkin Spiced Musical" all songs c. 2016 Ben Stiefel

**song 8:  
Commercial Jingle**

SPICE UP YOUR LIFE

ELLA  
SPICE UP YOUR LIFE

ALLIE  
SPICE UP YOUR LIFE

SAM, ELLA, ALLIE  
GIRLFRIEND, MISTRESS, OR WIFE

SAM/VOICE OVER

Love

It's in the *sight* of snow-capped mountains against a clear, blue sky  
In the *touch* of a frosty cool winter breeze  
In the *sound* of snow crunching beneath your skis  
And... it's in the *fragrance* that wafts through the air

SAM, ELLA, ALLIE  
THE PUMPKIN SPICED BRATTE...

ALLIE  
PUMPKIN SPICED BRATTE...

SAM  
OH, YEAH...

ALLIE  
Ladies, it's the perfect thing to...  
SAM, ELLA, ALLIE  
SPICE UP YOUR PUMPKINS...  
(ALLIE lifts bra and winks)

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**song 9:**  
**We'll Write Every Line**

ALLIE  
AS CRUDE AS IT MAY SOUND  
YOU GOTTA GET YOUR BUTT OFF THE GROUND  
STOP YOUR MOPIN' AND WHINNIN' AND  
BITCHIN' AND CRYIN' AND  
COME ON, SAM, SHOW SOME GUTS

SO WHAT IF THEY'RE MOVIN' TO EVICT  
TAKE SOME ADVICE FROM THIS CHICK'T  
THERE AIN'T NOTHIN' MORE PITIFUL, SORROWFUL, SADDER THAN A MAN WHO'S  
GOT NO

(ELLA offers can or dish of mixed nuts)

ELLA  
nuts?

SAM  
Hey! I've got plenty of... guts. It's just...

ALLIE  
just?

SAM  
just that I...

ALLIE  
just that what?

SAM  
Well, Johnny can't improvise.

ALLIE  
(sarcastically)  
Nooo

ELLA  
So why don't we just write his lines?

ALLIE

Yes!

SAM

No! (beat) I mean sure... we can write his part. But he might get upset.

ALLIE

So?

SAM

So, he's a star.

ELLA

*Was* a star.

SAM

Still. He thinks he can wing it. Obviously he can't, but I wanna keep him happy.

ALLIE

(ALLIE is suddenly smart and businesslike)

Listen. Happy is good. But we've got a commercial to make. I say, let's not worry about Johnny's bruised ego - if he gets upset, he'll get over it. So? Whatdoyou say - we write it?

ELLA

We write it.

SAM

We write it.

ALLIE

We what?

SAM, ELLA, ALLIE

We write it!!!

ALLIE

WE'LL WRITE EVERY LINE - EVERY SINGLE WORD  
IT'LL BE THE BEST DIALOGUE THE WORLD HAS EVER SEEN, EVER HEARD

ELLA

I'LL SPIT AND POLISH IT

ALLIE

I'LL MAKE SURE IT SHINES

SAM  
THE ONLY THING JOHNNY WILL HAVE TO DO RIGHT

SAM, ELLA, ALLIE  
IS READ HIS DAMN LINES

SAM  
So let's get to it.  
(SAM looks at watch or clock)  
Only a few hours till daybreak. Let's break it down.  
EL AND ALLIE, WE NEED SOME CUE CARDS  
AND A SHARPIE  
(SAM holds stomach or burps)  
AND BICARBONATE  
NOW, EVERYONE QUIET DOWN, TRY NOT TO MAKE A SOUND  
I NEED TO CONCENTRATE

(ELLA and ALLIE tiptoe around, preparing cue cards)  
DAMN IT! I GOT NOTHIN'

ELLA  
Well, first there's the jingle - and then they ski...

ALLIE  
HOW 'BOUT IF JOHNNY LOOKS IN MY EYES, TEM'PRATURES START TO RISE  
THEN I FLASH 'EM THESE

(music stops)  
SAM  
Hold it. We still have no dialogue.

ALLIE  
We don't need any.

SAM  
Of course, we need dialogue. How will anyone know what's going on without dialogue???  
(beat)

(ELLA with an epiphany)  
ELLA  
Voice over.

(SAM'S eyes open wide)



SAM  
Voice over. That could work.

ALLIE  
(excitedly)  
Voice over!!!

SAM, ELLA, ALLIE  
WE DON'T NEED TO WRITE - NOT A SINGLE WORD  
IT'LL BE THE BEST DIALOGUE THAT NO ONE'S NEVER, EVER HEARD

SAM  
I'll do the voice over

ELLA  
I'M SURE, DEAR, YOU'LL DO FINE

SAM, ELLA, ALLIE  
AND BEST OF ALL JOHNNY WON'T HAVE TO RECITE  
ONE SINGLE LINE

SAM  
Come on, team - we can do this!

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**song 10:**  
**reprise: It's Time For Sam 'n' Ella's Ad Agency To Be Reborn**

ALLIE  
THIS IS JOHNNY'S TIME  
(JOHNNY O bows)

JOHNNY O  
THIS IS ALLIE'S TIME  
(ALLIE bows)

ELLA  
THIS IS SAM'S TIME  
(SAM bows)

SAM  
THIS IS ELLA'S TIME  
(ELLA bows)

SAM, ELLA, ALLIE, JOHNNY O  
THIS IS OUR TIME  
NOW'S THE TIME FOR SAM AND ELLA'S

SAM & JOHNNY O  
AD AGENCY

ELLA & ALLIE  
AD AGENCY, AD AGENCY

SAM, ELLA, ALLIE, JOHNNY O  
TO BE REBORN  
REBORN  
TO BE REBORN