

MURDER ALLE VONGOLE
 Throwing Shade Season 4 Ep 4

Welcome, loyal listeners, to another episode of Eclectic Full Contact Theatre's satirical saunter down the silly streets of yesteryear, Throwing Shade! If you enjoy the adventures of the Shade and the Vamp, head over to tinyurl.com/EFCTThrowingShade where for as little as \$5/month, you can get exclusive access to bloopers, rehearsals, and special bonus episodes. Now sit back, relax, and enjoy, Throwing Shade!

SFX: METRONOME

NARRATOR

There is a darkness in the minds of Men, a darkness in their hearts.
 A darkness in a room with no lights! And who knows that darkness?

FANS

THE SHADE KNOWS!

NARRATOR

Aaaaahhh! You're still here?

FAN #1

Of course!

FAN #2

We couldn't leave without knowing the ending!

NARRATOR

Wait, so you've all been here a whole week?

FAN #3

(snorts) Obviously!

NARRATOR

Don't you have jobs? Lives?

FAN #4

(snorts) Obviously not.

NARRATOR

Ask a silly question. Let's just jump to the siren.

FAN #1

Ooooh, let me!

LORI

Touch that siren and you'll be pulling back a stump, buddy.

FAN #1

Yes, ma'am.

SFX: SIREN

NARRATOR

Find out in the heart-chilling conclusion to Throwing Shade-- Murder Alle Vongole! And whattaya know? We have a new sponsor!

FANS

How surprising.

NARRATOR

Do. Not. Help. Apparently it turned out that the lessons being taught at the Camicie Nere Preparatory School for Boys were less about controlling oneself and more about controlling literally everybody else, along with a healthy dose of xenophobia thrown in. It turns out certain reactionary forces in the government reacted badly to the competition, and the Camicie Nere Preparatory School for Boys was shut down, until such time as it can be reopened under the auspices of the FBI. *(Frantic whispering off mic)* I'm sorry, it turns out I wasn't supposed to say that part *(More frantic whispering)* Because it's definitely not true.

So we here at Throwing Shade are proud to welcome the fine folks over at Grip-Tite Dentures--the only dentures with the adhesive built in!

Also brought to you by Eclectic Full Contact Theatre, providing you with high-quality, 1930's radio-style satire since...Y'know, it feels like we've been doing this SINCE the 30's. Previously on Throwing Shade--

SFX: DOOR OPENS, BELL RINGS, DOOR CLOSSES

NARRATOR

And now, on to our story!

Acr 3 scene 1--WATCH YOUR LANGUAGE--Kitty and Misty get grammar lessons

Racing against time to avoid a mob war, The Shade and The Vamp made their way to the Little Man in the Boat. Wanting to surprise their quarry, they decided to enter through the skylight, which they found conveniently open.

SHADE

An open skylight! How convenient.

SFX: JUMP, THEN A SOFT THUD

NARRATOR

The Shade was quite proud of his successful landing. Until he realized why the skylight had been open.

SHADE

Vamp, I've just realized why the skylight was open.

VAMP

Why?

SHADE

Because they moved the stove directly beneath it to vent the fumes. Of the stove. WHICH IS PRESENTLY ON! Ow ! Ow! Ooooh hot foot, hot foot! (*CURLY WHINE*) Whoa!

SFX: HEAVY THUD

NARRATOR

The Camp defended quietly, easily avoiding the stove.

SFX: SOFT THUD

SHADE

Alright, Vamp. We'd best be stealthy. We don't want Kitty and Misty to know we're here.

SFX: LOUD CRASH OF POTS AND PANS

VAMP

Very stealthy, Shade.

SHADE

It's not my fault! They rearranged everything since we were here last!

KITTY

Sorry, we didn't know people would use the roof as an entrance.

SHADE

AAAAhhhh!

VAMP

Aaaahhhh! (*PAUSE*) Wow. It's really annoying to be on this side of that mysterious sudden appearance thing.

KITTY

What are the two of you doing here?

MISTY

And why didn't you use the front door?

SHADE/VAMP

Aaaahhhh!

KITTY

Aaaaahhh!

MISTY

Kitty, what are you doing? We walked in here together?

SHADE

Ha! I'm not the only one!

VAMP

We have some questions for you. Questions you may not want to answer in front of your patrons.

MISTY

Please, they're all too involved with themselves to pay any attention to us.

KITTY

And I am not the kind of person who conducts business in the rear. SFX:

FOOTSTEPS, DOOR SWINGS OPEN.

VAMP

Wow.

SHADE

It's so....

VAMP

Pink.

MISTY

Brightens the place up.

SHADE

There also seems to be significantly more men here than the last time we visited.

MISTY

That's all thanks to Kitty,

KITTY

Single men rarely get a good home cooked meal, especially at a bar. So I added some real food options, and now they can't get enough of eating out.

MISTY

Some of them had never tried it before.

KITTY

Now they can't get enough of it.

MISTY

We've even had some married men try it.

VAMP

That must upset their wives.

KITTY

Actually, we've found it's made them quite happy.

MISTY

So what is it you want to ask us that requires you skulking around?

KITTY

As if we didn't know?

VAMP

Ah, so you've heard!

KITTY

Heard? We ain't heard nothing!

SHADE

Aga! So you have heard SOMETHING!

MISTY

How many times do I have to warn you about double negatives, Kitty?

KITTY

Grammar's elitist.

SHADE

But grandpa is a man of the people!

SFX: SMACK

SHADE

Ow!

VAMP

You deserved that.

MISTY

We don't know any specifics, but I can only assume you're here because you're trying to pin yet another crime on us.

SHADE

That's just....I mean it's completely....

KITTY

Yeah?

SHADE

True. It's completely true.

VAMP

Nobody's trying to pin anything on you. We just want to know if you know anything about the death of Enrico Gardetti.

KITTY

Enrico Garretti? The plumbing supply magnate?

MISTY

The head of the Gardetti Crime family?

KITTY

One of the most infamous men in Chicago?

(PAUSE)

MISTY/KITTY

Never heard of him.

VAMP

And why do I think you're lying to us?

KITTY

Because you are a deeply distrustful person, Vamp.

VAMP

Or it could be because you two are lying to us.

MISTY

Potato, po-tah-to.

SHADE

Your po-tah-toes could be in hot water if you don't start telling the truth pretty fast.

MISTY

What are you talking about?

SHADE

Enrico Gardetti was found outside the Poultry in Motion Chicken Factory this morning...DEAD.

MISTY/KITTY

Dead?

VAMP

Dead. And under suspicious circumstances.

KITTY

Well, we don't know nothing about that!

SHADE

Aha! So you do know SOMETHING!

KITTY

Curse me overly colloquial vernacular!

MISTY

Shade, Vamp, let me be frank.

NARRATOR

Oh no.

SFX: SMACK

SHADE

Ow! I didn't say anything!

VAMP

Not, but you were going to.

SHADE

That's fair.

MISTY

We had nothing to do with Mr. Gardetti's demise. We had no reason to put him six feet under.

KITTY

Right, like Misty said, we didn't have no motive!

SHADE

Aha! So you DO have a motive!

KITTY

You know what, I'm gonna keep quiet.

MISTY

Good idea.

VAMP

We know the Poultry in Motion Chicken Factory is one of the Tallys front companies.

KITTY

That ain't true!

MISTY

So much for staying quiet.

KITTY

All our property was seized by the feds when we went up the river!

MISTY

That's why we had to go to the bank when we got out, remember?
To get this place back?

SHADE

Right. But you can't deny the Tallys and Gardettis were rivals!

KITTY

So what? The Gardettis were rivals with all the other families! The Gorgonzolas, the Vitellos, the Puttanescas, the Strombolis--

VAMP

We get the idea.

KITTY

Even the Goldman-Berg-Steins.

SHADE

The who?

MISTY

They're a loose affiliation of families that mostly stick to medical supply. They only marry within the families, so each time there's a union, they add another name on to the end.

KITTY

In a couple of generations, their name won't fit on an arrest report.

KITTY

Besides, the Tallys have never been involved in plumbing--OH!

SHADE

Oh?

VAMP

Oh what?

KITTY

Oh....nertz! I just remembered, we left something on the stove. Sorry we can't help you, but we've got a business to run. You know where the door is!

SFX: RUNNING FOOTSTEPS, SWINGING DOOR.

VAMP

Did their behavior seem odd to you, Shade?

SHADE

To be honest, it seemed pretty much par for the course for those two.

VAMP

I think Kitty knows more than she's telling.

SHADE

We should listen at the door. And I have just the thing for that!

VAMP

It's not that all-black stethoscope again, is it?

SHADE

No. I realized that was silly.

VAMP

Oh good.

SHADE

I've got this instead!

SFX: SOMETHING BEING PYLLED FROM A
POUCH.

SHADE

It's the Bionic Shade-ear!

VAMP

It's a glass.

SHADE

It's a Bionic Shade-ear!

VAMP

A glass painted black.

SHADE

A Bionic Shade-ear!

VAMP

And what exactly makes it bionic?

SHADE

It was painted by a fella by the name of Onic.

VAMP

Ask a silly question...

SHADE

All I have to do is place it against the door....

NARRATOR

But just as the Shade was leaning up to the door...

SFX: DOOR SWINGS OPEN, THUD, BREAKING

GLASS.

SHADE

I'm alright! I'm alright!

KITTY

Oh, you're still here!

MISTY

We hadn't expected that.

VAMP

Well, we just wanted to ask you--

KITTY

Look! What's that?

SHADE/VAMP

What?

SFX: TRAP DOOR OPENS, TWO JUMPS, SLAM
SHUT

SHADE

Did Kitty and Misty just distract us so they could use the trap door to access the secret escape tunnel out of here?

VAMP

Yes. Yes, they did.

SHADE

Well, that seems awfully suspicious.

VAMP

Yes. Yes, it does.

SHADE

We should probably follow them.

VAMP

I suppose, especially since we're running out of time to avoid a mob war.

SHADE

You're right! Come on, Vamp!

SFAX: TRAP DOOR OPENS

SHADE

You know, it's times like this I'm glad I'm not cluster-phobic.

VAMP

Claustrophobic.

SHADE

That's silly. WHO's afraid of Santa?

SFX: SMACK

SHADE/VAMP

I/You deserved that.

SFX: STING

NARRATOR

Act 3 Scene 2--YES, WE HABEUS NO CORPUS--The Gardettis suffer another loss.

As the Shade and the Camp were entering the subterranean system of smuggler's caves beneath the Little Man in the Boat, across town at the city morgue, two bereaved brothers were arriving to identify their silenced sibling.

CANNOLI

Mario, Luigi, Imma so sorry for you loss.

MARIO

Thank you, Carlo, we appreciate it.

LUIGI

You always been a good friend to the family.

CANNOLI

(Laughing too loudly) Dat's a good one! Glad to see you both still have you sense of humor!

MARIO

What do you mean? You were just over at our house this past Fourth of July--

CANNOLI

Because of da noise complaints! *(Laughs loudly again)* Alla dose fireworks! Now, let's say more about it.

LUIGI

But--

CANNOLI

Lets. Say. No more. About it. Come dis way. Dr. Entrailles is waiting.

SFX: FOOTSTEPS, DOOR OPEN, CLOSE

MARIO

Okay, so where is he?

CANNOLI

Dat's strange. He knew we were coming.

SFX: RUNNING FOOTSTEPS, DOOR FLIES OPEN, SLAMS

PIERRE

Chief Cannoli!

CANNOLI

Dr. Entrailles!

PIERRE

Mario and Luigi Garretti!

MARIO

Dr. Entrailles!

LUIGI

Chief Cannoli!

CANNOLI

Luigi!

LUIGI

Mario!

PIERRE

Adrian!

(PAUSE)

SFX: DOOR OPENS

ADRIAN

Yes?

PIERRE

Please make sure I am not disturbed.

ADRIAN

Yes, Dr. Entrailles.

SFX: DOOR CLOSE

MARIO

Alright, doc, let's get this show on the road.

(DR. ENTRAILLES LAUGHS)

LUIGI

What's so funny?

PIERRE

Nothing, nothing is funny. It was an interesting turn of phrase, is all.

LUIGI

Yeah, well we need to speed this up. We're busy gettin' ready to--

CANNOLI

Ready to what?

MARIO

To have the funeral. You know ho much planning goes into those things.

LUIGI

Yeah, we're arming ourselves!

CANNOLI

Huh?

MARIO

You know, arming ourselves with legal documents and the like. Lotsa paperwork to put on a funeral.

LUIGI

Can't let them get away with it!

SFX: SMACK

MARIO

Stai Zitto!

CANNOLI

Away with what?

MARIO

With what they charge for the funeral! It should be illegal!@

CANNOLI

If it was, you'd be running it.

LUIGI

WHAT?

CANNOLI

Nothing.

MARIO

Pay no attention to my brother. He's heartbroken about Enrico's passing and he (*pointedly*) don't know what he's saying.

LUIGI

What are you--

SFX: SMACK

LUIGI

Right. Pay no attention to me. *(sobs artificially)* I'm heartbroken.

CANNOLI

I see. Dr, Entrailles, can you please show Mario and Luigi their brother so they can get outta my--I mean be on their way?

PIERRE

Yes, well, about zat...

CANNOLI

What's-a going on?

PIERRE

Jas anyone ever told you your brother is a dead ringer for Edward G. Robinson?

CANNOLI

Literally. *(Laughs)* Too soon?

MARIO

All the time.

LUIGI

He said it was the main reason he went into organized--

SFX: SMACK

LUIGI

Plumbing.

PIERRE

I was afraid of that.

CANNOLI

Why are you afraid of plumbing?

PIERRE

No, their brother!

CANNOLI

Why would their brother be afraid of plumbing? Dat's-a their business!

PIERRE

Well, if it's his business, then we should keep out of it!

MARIO

What is this, the Marx Brothers?

CANNOLI

Hey, you watch-a you mouth! Imma no communist!

LUIGI

Yeah, if all they had was Zeppo.

PIERRE

Here is no smoking in here! You keep your lighter in your pocket!

NARRATOR

Make it stop! Somebody please make it stop!

LUIGI

Dr., Entrailles, why did you ask us if our brother looked like Edward G. Robinson?

NARRATOR

Thank you!

MARIO

Yeah, what's up, doc?

SFX: PAPERS BEING THROWN IN THE AIR

NARRATOR

That's it, I quit.

SFX: DOOR OPEN, SLAM

PIERRE

I was hoping I was wrong about zar, and the cadaver I had in my morgue was no your brother Enrico after all.

MARIO

Wait a minute. What do you mean HAD?

PIERRE

Well, zis is quite an amusing story. I had just sat down to a hearty dinner of tuna ceviche and steak tartare--

(ALL GROAN NAUSEOUSLY)

PIERRE

--when I remembered you were coming to identify your brother. So I went to ze drawer which contained him, opened, it, and discovered...discovered...

ALL

What?

PIERRE

Ze body, ti had gone!

ALL

Gone?

PIERRE

Ouí! Gone! Vanished, disappeared, Poof!

CANNOLI

Dead bodies don't go poof!

PIERRE

Well, zis one did! He was here at lunchtime, but I had not been back to the morgue since.

CANNOLI

Who could've gotten in?

PIERRE

Anyone! Ze door, she is never locked. Ze only things we store in here are ze bodies. And my food.

(ALL GROAN NAUSEOUSLY)

PIERRE

And who would steal a body?

MARIO

I know exactly who would do something like that!

CANNOLI

Frankenstein!

MARIO

Exactly! Wait, what?

LUIGI

That's ridiculous!

MARIO

Thank you!

LUIGI

Why would a monster made up of body parts steal a body? Unless it was for replacements.

CANNOLI

Actually Frankenstein was the name of the doctor.

PIERRE

You would think more people would realize zat.

MARIO

Would you all stop flapping your gums? I'm talking about the Tallys!

ALL

The Tallys?

CANNOLI

Why would the Tallys steal you brother's body?

MARIO

Because they were the ones what put him there in the first place!

LUIGI

Right! And they figure if the body ain't there, then they can't be blamed!

MARIO

Cause of habeas corpus!

CANNOLI

What's Texas got to do with it?

LUIGI

Not Corpus Christi!

MARIO

They figure if we don't habeas the corpus, then they're scot-free!

LUIGI

But we know Kitty's behind this. She poisoned Enrico!

PIERRE

I have not yet determined the cause of death.

CANNOLI

What? Why not? What have you been do9ing all this time?

PIERRE

Well, here was lunch, zen my post-lunch nap, zen my French union mandated two hour break, zen I was busy preparing tomorrow's lunch of blood sausage.

(ALL GROAN NAUSEOUSLY)

CANNOLI

Imma gonna look into dis and-a find you brother. You two need to leave Kitty Tally alone, though. You gotta no proof that she had anything to do with this.

MARIO

It had to be her! She's the only Tally who ain't in prison!

CANNOLI

Dat's-a no true! Johnson and the boys were released a week ago.

MARIO/LUIGI

What?

CANNOLI

Whoops, I think I letta da cat outta da bag!

PIERRE

Well, put it back in, Zis place is sterile!

CANNOLI

Now listen to me, Gardettis, you gotta let me handle this. You have a no proof it was-a da Tallys!

PIERRE

You don't even habeas a corpus.

MARIO

Would you please allow me to confer with my brother for a moment?

SFX: URGENT WHISPERING

CANNOLI

Whispering? Why are they whispering? Whispering is never good.

MARIO

Alright, Chief. You have my word that we won't do nothing to Kitty or the other Tallys.

LUIGI

Right. We won't do nothing to them.

CANNOLI

Dat's all I wanted to hear! Now you go home, and I'll let you know what we find out.

MARIO

Sure, Chief.

LUIGI

No problem.

SFX: DOOR OPEN, CLOSE.

PIERRE

Chief, what have you done? Kitty and ze other Tallys are in great danger!

CANNOLI

Whattayou mean? They just promised not to do anything to them!

PIERRE

Np, hey promised not to do NOTHING to them. It's a--

BOTH

Double negative!

CANNOLI

Oooooooh I hate English!

SFX: STING

NARRATOR

We'll return to Throwing Shade--Murder Alle Vongole, injust a moment. Yes, I know I said I was quitting, but management made a most convincing argument. Bread Lines. So here I am with a word from our sponsor.

Friends, has the high cost of dental care and the lack of fresh produce given you s smile with more holes in it than a radio serial's plot? Hey, that's a bit personal! Then you need Grip-Tite Dentures, the only dentures with the adhesive built in! That';s right, no more trying to apply gooey adhesive that goes everywhere but where you want it! No more embarrassing moments of seeing your smile hit the floor after a particularly strong sneeze! No, once you put in Grip Tite Dentures, with their proprietary glue formula, you'll never want to take them out!

And now, for a few words from other important personages.

Friends, Eclectic Full Contact Theatre is forging ahead with their 11th season, bringing you a year of nothing but new works. From readings to festivals celebrating the best new works from around the country and the world, both onstage and over the airwaves, EFCT is bringing fresh, new work to audiences everywhere! So go to eclectic-theatre.com to find out about all their brand-spanking new 11th season! And tell them the Shade sent you! And now, back to our story!

NARRATOR

ACT 4 SCENE 1--BANGERS AND MASH--Things are brought to a boil

Let us return to The Shade and The Vamp, chasing Kitty and Misty through the labyrinthine network of smugglers' tunnels beneath the city.

SFX: RUNNING FOOTSTEPS

NARRATOR

They chased them here--

SFX: RUNNING

NARRATOR

They chased them there.

SFX: RUNNING

NARRATOR

Chased them hither--

SFX: RUNNING

NARRATOR

And yon.

SFXL RUNNING

NARRATOR

To--

SFX: RUNNINBG

NARRATOR

And fro.

SFX: RUNNING

NARRATOR

And everywhere the villains went--

SFX: RUNNING

NARRATOR

The heroes would surely go!

(ANGRY WHIS{ERS OFF MIC)

NARRATOR

Sorry, folks. I have just been informed that my point has been adequately made. Moving on--

SFX: RUNNING

NARRATOR

Wiseneimer.

LORI

Hee-hee.

NARRATOR

The Shade and The Vamp, exhausted from their pursuit, finally arrived at a familiar secret hideout beneath Old St. Patrick Church.

SHADE

This place looks familiar.

VAMP

It's the Tally's secret hideout beneath Old St. Patrick's Church.

NARRATOR

That explains the echo.

KITTY

Da!

JOHNSON

Kitty! What are you doing here?

SFX: SOUND OF CHAIR SCRAPING BACK

BIG WILLIE

Hello, Miss LeBlanc!

MISTY

Hello, Big Willie.

PETER

I've never seen Big Willie get up that fast before!

KITTY

Da, is it true?

JOHNSON

You may need to be a wee bit more specific there, Kitty, me love.

MISTY

Did you bump off Enrico Gardetti in order to take over his plumbing supply empire as well as his organized crime concerns?

PORKSWORD

(Flabbergasted unintelligible Gaelic gibberish.)

JOHNSON

Aye, Porksword! Frighteningly specific!

KITTY

Well, did you?

SHADE

That's what we'd like to know!

MISTY/KITTY

Aaaahhh!

TALLYS

Aaaaahhh!

PORKSWORD

(Angry unintelligible Gaelic gibberish)

PETER

I second that!

JOHNSON

Kitty, how could you? Going straight was bad enough, but bringing
the LAW down on yer own family

PETER

I can't even look at you!

KITTY

But--

BIG WILLIE

I don't know who you are anymore!

KITTY

I--

PORKSWORD

(Wailing unintelligible Gaelic gibberish)

KITTY

Porksword!

JOHNSON

Leave him be! Prison's made him delicate. Plus he's already dealing
with the fact the feds seized his dressmaker's dummy! Now why are
you in cahoots with tThe Shade?

VAMP

She didn't bring us here!

MISTY/KITTY

Aaaaahhh!

TALLYS

Aaaahhhh!

(SILENCE)

VAMP

Well?

SHADE

Well, what?

VAMP

Aren't you going to....y'know?

SHADE

What

VAMP

YOU know....*(softly)* Aaaaahhh?

SHADE

I've been standing next to you this whole time.

VAMP

I know, but--

SHADE

And you yell at me whenever I do it.

VAMP

No, no, I get it.

SHADE

Alright, then.

PORKSWORD

(Confused unintelligible Gaelic gibberish)

JOHNSON

This is what passes for witty will-they-won't-they banter between these two.

PORKSWORD

(Scooby Doo "HUH?)

VAMP

It's just....

SHADE

What?

VAMP

It all feels...incomplete, somehow.

SHADE

Alright, Captain Mixed Message. *(Deep breath)* Aaaaaahhhh!

VAMP

Thank you.

PETER

Da, I know I've asked this before, but how did we EVER lose to those two?

VAMP

We followed Misty and Kitty here, Johnson.

SHADE

Completely unbeknownst to them.

VAMP

So answer the question--did you bump off Enrico Gardetti?

MARIO

I'd like to know that as well!

MISTY/KITTY

Aaahhhh!

TALLYS

Aaaahhhh!

SHADE/VAMP

Aaaahhhh!!

PORKSWORD

(Embarrassed unintelligible Gaelic gibberish)

JOHNSON

Yes, Porksword, had we known we'd be entertaining so many people, we woulda tidied up! You have to forgive Porksword. He's very house proud.

LUIGI

Oh, there's no need to go to any trouble on our account.

MARIO

Because we won't be here very long! And neither will you! Now fess up!

PETER

Look out, Da, they brought their roscoes!

ROSCOE #1

Hi! I'm Roscoe! This is my brother Roscoe, and my other brother Roscoe.

ROSCOE #2/#3

Hello!

SFX: GUNS COCKING

BIG WILLIE

And this Roscoes are packing heat!

SHADE

Mario! Luigi! How did you get here?

MARIO

Once we heard the Tallys had been released from prison, I knew there was only one place they'd go!

LUIGI

Their secret hideout beneath Old St. Patrick's Church!

PORKSWORD

(Derisive unintelligible Gaelic gibberish)

JOHNSON

Yes, Porksword, I realize calling it a secret hideout doesn't make much sense right now!

BIG WILLIE

Prison may have made him delicate, but it didn't blunt his tongue none.

MISTY

To be fair, it sharpened mine...

VAMP

You told us that you'd give us until tomorrow night to find out what happened to your brother!

MARIO

Yeah, well, this may come as a shock to you, Vamp, but criminals ain't known for keeping their word.

JOHNSON

Listen, I don't know what yer all banging on about. We didn't do nothing to your brother Enrico!

MARIO

Don't try to trick us!

LUIGI

Yeah, we all know a double negative when we hear one!

JOHNSON

Listen fellas--

CANNOLI

Freeze!

MISTY/KITTY

Aaaahhhh!

TALLYS

Aaaahhhh!

SHADE/VAMP

AAAhhhh!

MARIO/LUIGI

Aaaaahhhh!!

ROSCPES

AAaaahhh!!

SFX: RUNNING FOOTSTEPS

PETER

Anybody hit?

SHADE

What are you talking about?

PETER

Their Roscoes went off.

MISTY

Your family is not well.

KITTY

Don't I know it?

CANNOLI

Mario and Luigi Gardetti! Don't make-a dis any worse for yourself than it already is! Move away from-a da Tallys and-a throw down you weapons!

MARIO

What are you coming down on us for?

LUIGI

Yeah, they're the ones who whacked Enrico and then stole his body from the morgue!

NARRATOR

In case anyone had gotten lost during this scene.

JOHNSON

Everybody pipe down! Now I'm only gonna say this once. We didn't bump off Enrico, and we sure didn't nick his body from the

morgue!

PETER

Yeah, that's just ghoulish!

CANNOLI

Why's he talking about Hungarian food?

BIG WILLIE

Whattaya think we are, monsters, like that Frankenstein?

PORKSWORD

Actually....(*Condescending unintelligible Gaelic gibberish*)

JOHNSON

Yes, Porksword, we know. We all read the book. But whatever happened to Enrico, it was nothing to do with us.

KITTY

But Da, you said you were planning a hostile takeover of the plumbing business, and....

MARIO

Aha!

LUIGI

The plot thickens!

SHADE

That does sound rather incriminating.

PETER

We were going to BECOME plumbers!

BIG WILLIE

We were working on a deal to get a fleet of trucks for below cost!

VAMP

How far below cost?

PORKSWORD

(*Unintelligible Gaelic gibberish ending with*) Five-finger discount!

JOHNSON

Yes, well, the less said about that the better. But the fact is, we didn't need to take over Enrico's empire. There's more than enough larceny in just BEING a plumber to make any self-respecting criminal happy!

SHADE

That is true.

MARIO

But he was found outside your Chicken factory!

LUIGI

Yeah!

VAMP

That was seized by the government when they all went to prison the last time.

(STUNNED SILENCE)

SHADE

Vamp, I can't believe it!

VAMP

What? It's true.

SHADE

I know, but I'm usually the one to blurt out unexpected information!

VAMP

I guess you must be rubbing off on me.

PORKSWORD

(Suggestive unintelligible Gaelic gibberish with kissing sounds)

SFX: SMACK

VAMP

Watch it, Porjsword.

SHADE

If the Tallys didn't bump off Enrico Gardetti, then who did?

VAMP

And who stole his body from the morgue?

NARRATOR

It was at that moment, the answer walked through the door.

NEWSIE

Extra! Extra! Read all about it!

ALL

AAAAGGGG!!!

NEWSIE

Evening, Mr. Tally, want your usual paper?

JOHNSON

Ut's definitely time for a new hideout. Anything interesting tonight,

Bucky?

NEWSIE

Eh, kind of a slow new day. Best thing going right now is Edward G. Robinson publicly intoxicated looking like death warmed over.

ALL

Edward G. Robinson?

NEWSIE

Yeah, reports said he was staggering around blotto in front of the Poultry In Motion Chicken Factory.

ALL

Poultry In Motion Chicken Factory?

NEWSIE

There an echo in here?

NARRATOR

Get used to it, kid.

VAMP

Shade, do you know what this means?

SHADE

That if you're tired of your false teeth slipping more than a wino pin a frozen lake, you need to get Grip-Tite Dentures?

VAMP

There's no time for that now! Enrico Gardetti is a live!

ALL

Enrico Gardetti is alive?

VAMP

Wow, that is annoying. Let's go!

ALL

Let's GO!

SFX: STAMPEDE OF FEET

NEWSIE

Hey, wait! What about the paper? Ah, nertz.

SFX: STING

NARRATOR

Act 4 Scene 2--CLAM UP--wrap-ups are no picnic

The streets of Chicago rumbled as our intrepid heroes...and villains...and those who we're not quite sure of....raced from the new

not-so-secret Tally hideout beneath Old St. Patrick's Church, to the Poultry in Motion Chicken Factory.

SFX: RUMBLE

NARRATOR

Where they found a dazed Enrico Gardetti, looking very much like a man who'd just woken up in a morgue.

SHADE

There he is!

VAMP

Whattaya know?

MARIO

Enrico!

LUIGI

Brother!

JOHNSON

I told you we didn't do nothing!

CANNOLI

He really is a dead ringer for Edward G, Robinson.

KITTY

Not anymore!

MISTY

How in blue blazes am I not running this city?

ENRICO

AAaaahhhh!!

SHADE

It's alright, Mr. Gardetti. There's nothing to fear. The Shade and the Vamp are here!

ENRICO

(His voice is about as far from Edward G. Robinson's as you can get.) I can see that! But you're wastin' your time. Enrico Gardetti don't bump gums with the law.

VAMP

But we're trying to find out who did you in.

ENRICO

Did me in? Whattaya mean? I'm standing right here. You should get your peepers checked, toots.

VAMP

Toots?

SHADE

Obviously they didn't succeed, but somebody did try to bump you off, Mr. Gardetti.

ENRICO

Well, that would explain why I woke up on the slab. Mario, Luigi, what happened?

MARIO

Don't ask us.

LUIGI

We thought the Tallys whacked you.

ENRICO

That's right. I had heard they was back in town.

JOHNSON

Now don't try to hang...whatever this is on us!

KITTY

Yeah, you leave me Da and brothers outta this!

ENRICO

Wait, it's all coming back to me.

SFX: Scooby doo flashback sound

NARRATOR

Seriously?

LORI

Right. We wouldn't want to tarnish the show's dignity.

NARRATOR

Touché. As you were.

ENRICO

I had heard the Tallys were outta the slammer and I had a business proposition for them, so I headed over here, since I knew this is where they used to run their underground turtle races.

JOHNSON

ALLEGEDLY!

ENRICO

On my way over here, I stopped off at that new Italian-Japanese seafood restaurant, the Pink Crawfish, to try their sushi of clams. It

tasted okay, but by the time I got here, I wasn't feeling too good. Next thing I know, I wake up in a table in the morgue, surrounded by blood sausage.

(ALL GROAN NAUSEOUSLY)

SHADE

Have you been ill recently?

ENRICO

I don't squeal to cops.

SHADE

Technically, I'm not a cop.

ENRICO

Oh, well in that case, yeah, I'd just gotten over the flu.

SHADE

Just as I thought!

VAMP

What is it, Shade?

SHADE

Weakness, and rash are common reactions to raw clams, especially in someone whose immune system is already weakened.

VAMP

How in the world do you know that?

SHADE

I spent most of my childhood eating strange things on a dare.

JOHNSON

I didn't know you were Scottish.

MARIO

Wait a minute. Are you telling us that nobody tried to take Enrico out?

LUIGI

And people say I'm the dumb one.

BIG WILLIE

I know what you mean.

JOHNSON

Well, now that the good name of Tally has been restored--

MISTY

That might be pushing it.

JOHNSON

What was it you wanted to see me about?

ENRICO

My brothers are always hounding me to get out of....the plumbing supply business. Mario wants to race cars, and Luigi here wants to make snacks nobody'll eat.

LUIGI

I'm telling ya, rye and Worcestershire is a magical combination!

ENRICO

And to be honest, I'm getting too old for organized....plumbing anyway. I wanna follow MY dream.

ALL

Your dream?

ENRICO

Yes! I wanna change my name and become an opera singer!

ALL

An opera singer?

ENRICO

Nice echo.

ALL

We try.

MARIO

Change your name?

LUIGI

To what?

ENRICO

Something more musical. Enrico GarDITTY

NARRATOR

Let us all observe a moment of silence in remembrance of the terrible death that joke just suffered.

(THE BRIEFEST OF PAUSES)

NARRATOR

Alright, that's enough. Onward!

ENRICO

So I want to turn over my entire plumbing empire, along with all ancillary businesses, all of which are one hundred percent legitimate

and above board, to the Tallys.

JOHNSON

Glory be! Look at us, lads! Once again sitting pretty as the first family of crime...ea.

ALL(Except the Tallys)

Crimea?

JOHNSON

Oh aye. County Crimea.

(MORE)

JOHNSON (CONT'D)

A tiny little place in the southern northern part of eastern Ireland's western coast.

ALL(Except the Tallys)

Ohhhhh

CANNOLI

So lemme get this straight. There was no foul play, and dis transaction is all about legitimate businesses?

ENRICO

Exactly!

JOHNSON

Absolutely!

KITTY

You got it.

CANNOLI

Then what am I doing here? I gotta get home or my wife Carmella is gonna pout me inna da dog hose. And Puddles hogs-a da covers!

SFX: RUNNING FOOTSTEPS

SHADE

Well, I'm certainly glad that the Tallys and the Gardettis were able to come to terms without violence. But remember, we'll be keeping an eye on you, so make sure you keep your noses clean.

MARIO

Oh, you don't have to worry about us, Shade.

LUIGI

We promise.

KITTY

You know Misty and I have gone straight.

MISTY

So to speak.

JOHNSON

And that goes double for the Tallys!

PETER

Since we've taken over legitimate businesses.

BIG WILLIE

Completely legitimate.

PORKSWORD

(Pacifying unintelligible Gaelic gibberish--somewhere there should be two negative sounding words close together)

SHADE

Well, then on your way, Citizens!

SFX: MUMBLING AND SEVERAL SETS OF
FOOTSTEPS GADE OFF

VAMP

That was well done, Shade, but I don't think we've seen the last of the Tallys.

SHADE

Oh? Why not?

VAMP

Well, I could be wrong, but I'm pretty sure Porksword's reassurance was a double negative.

SHADE

Nooooooooo!

SFX: METRONOME

NARRATOR

This has been Throwing Shade, brought to you by Grip-Tite Dentures!

Throwing Shade has also been brought to you by Eclectic Full Contact Theatre. Remember to like, follow and subscribe to our podcast! Or leave a review!

Created by Andrew Pond and Sarah Siegel

Written by: Andrew Pond with Zach Osterman

Directed by: Andrew Pond

Starring the voice talents of:

Our Foley Artist was Lori Eyre

Our engineer was:

And I am your narrator:
Special thanks to Tina Salamone!
Tune in next week--Same Shade Time, Same Shade Station!