THE TRAGEDY OF McCAIN

by G. H. Ellis 317.506.7617 greghls@gmail.com

CHARACTERS: McCAIN, old dude, recently defeated presidential candidate WITCH, 40ish woman in headscarf and sunglasses

(Play opens with Witch stirring a cauldron.)

WITCH

Double, double, toil and trouble, Fire burn, and cauldron bubble.

Approacheth nigh one woeful aged man Spurn'ed would be president, John McCain.

(Enter McCain fuming. Suggested Scottish pronunciation of McCain as McCann.)

WITCH

McCain, why doth come your un'nouced visit With unfriendly grimace on thine visage? Unfold what urgent purpose compels thee. Speak aloud to thus your straight talk express.

McCAIN

How now, you secret, black and midnight hag?

WITCH

Lost candidate with giant chipmunk jowls, Sweetin up thine tongue which art so foul, Lest I spice with glee mine cauldron brew With entrails trimmed and harvested from you.

McCAIN

So less fair and doubly weird a sister Thou be, I swear a worst prognosticator Upon this heath be none unskilled as thee.

WITCH

Why come ye John McCain in vitriol? Thine Irish blood boils bright its shamrock hue An origin not of ancestral sheen Rather jealousy's tint of envy green.

McCAIN

Didst thou not give me prior convince My vaulting ambition to bear sweet fruit Upon the presidential cherry tree Now pluck'ed by another in D.C.?

WITCH

Blame not the messenger your fickle fate. Consider toxic friends' born ill effects As Rove and Rummie's rancid residues Adhere to thee Bush's nettled defects.

McCAIN

Stray ye not from matter first presented! Thine vile brew is tainted 'ere fermented In lies, past spoken but now future's past, That I, McCain, was presidential cast.

WITCH

Old fart, blow your putrid undigested Gas. For truth breathed freely from this heath. Perchance thou hast contracted afflictions In circles G.O.P. epidemic, That warps intelligence and twists intent Like rumored weapons of mass destruction.

McCAIN

Such cryptic words and weird conveyance Your lips divulge. Deny you inference That future President elect shall come To elder senate seat from state of sun?

WITCH

Dost senility forget caveats Mention'ed black man from the KKK, That hath a lineage not American, Might spoil John's inauguration day.

McCAIN

Admonition didst cause close observing Two suspected KKK among us: Colon Powell I spied, too Clarence Thomas. Yet sought they not most coveted office Twice struck I them from observant roster. For true lineage each be not imposter.

WITCH

Fix thine aged cataractous lenses.
Sees not thee one most clearly obvious?
Obama has obsidian lineage
Fam'ly tree in Kenyan soil rooted,
Hawaiian born at Kapiolani,
And o'er Kansas wheat grew young Obama
Thus thrice from place of K's did Barrack hail.

(McCain becomes furious.)

McCAIN

Oh most vile and riddle filled speech Doth ignite in me vengeant hate filled spite.

(McCain take a swat at her and knocks off her scarf and sunglasses to reveal Sarah Palin)

McCAIN

Behold, 'tis Sarah Palin whose traitorous Fork'ed tongue hath his'sed portents so cruel. Whose ambition fangs hath punctured mine heart. Should not I disembowel the gullet Of this Wassilla woman whose wardrobe Did causeth wanton hockey moms to wince?

PALIN

Oh John, discard the wine of grapes so sour. Confess I do this glittered garb of guilt Charged recklessly unto the RNC. Yet 'pon my breasts looks good you must agree.

MCCAIN

Alas, Hecate hath in conspiracy Well fed thine ambitions with my decline. Adieu

(As McCain begins to leave.)

PALIN

Adieu John. From Boulders of thine sorrow Stepping stones are made for mine tomorrow.