

F - 2



## The Musical

Rated R for sex and violence.

Warning: Persons sensitive to issues of race and gender may find this material disturbing.

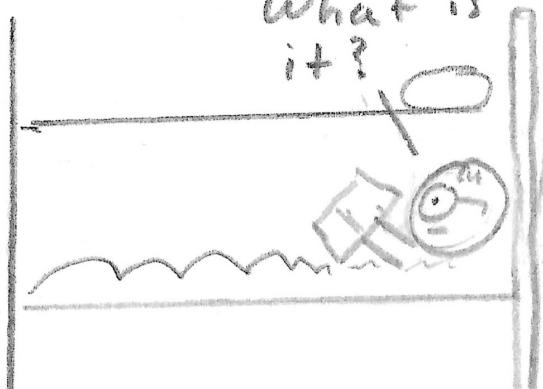
of F-2 is alive with the sound of music...



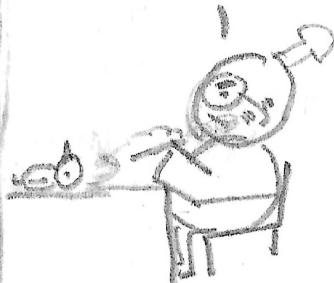
Oh my  
God.



What is  
it?



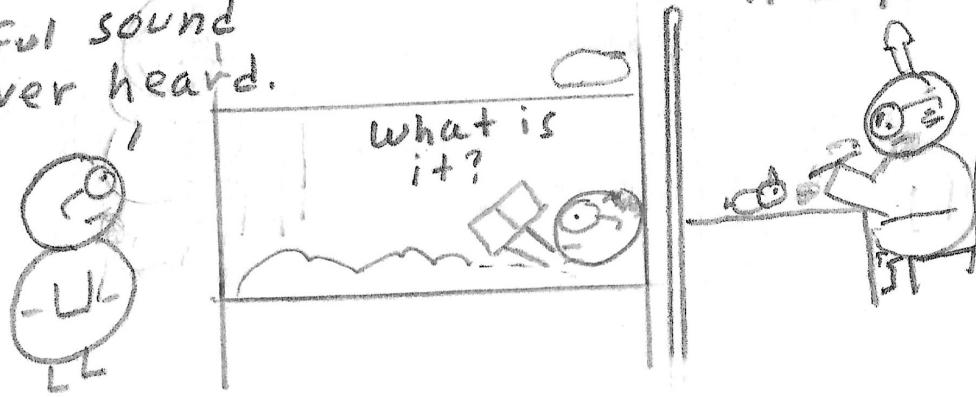
Shut the fuck  
up over there!



Dough, we get when  
we sell some crack,  
Ray, a guy who lives  
in Hwy 1 / /

It's the most  
beautiful sound  
I've ever heard.

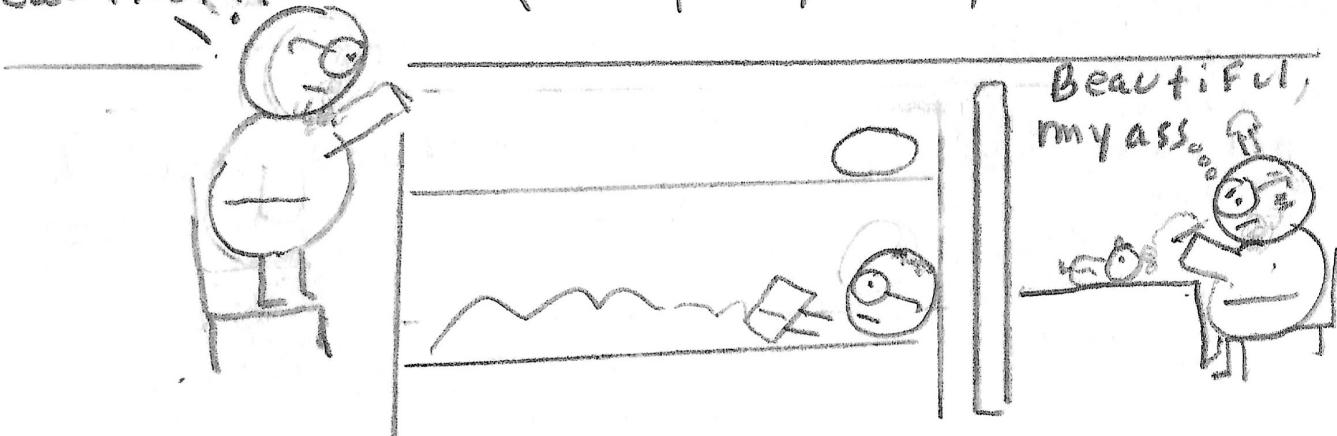
I can't take  
it anymore.



It's Chainsaw  
singing. It's so  
beautiful!!

Alewives, alewives,  
Every morning I  
Eat some...

\ / / /

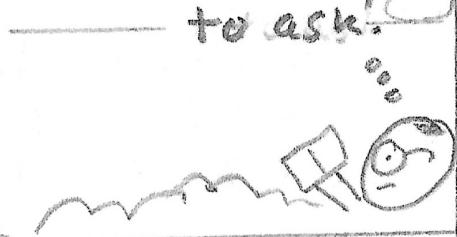


F Raindrops on roses, d  
d And whiskers on Moses

/ / / ,

I've got a  
good idea.

I have another  
good idea!, I'm not  
even going  
to ask.



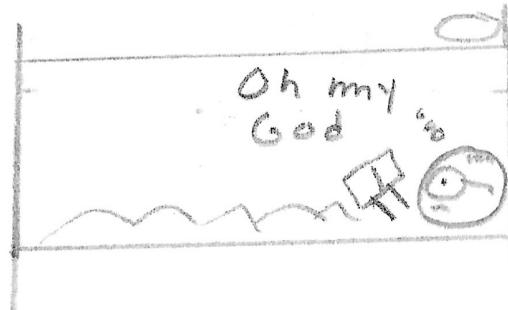
No! Maybe I'll  
shove this  
needle up  
your butt



I found love in a  
of lonely goat herd,  
My old lady, my old lady,  
Goes moo-moo...  
      \ \ / / / /

A musical! With Chainsaw's  
voice and my talent as  
a director, it will be a  
big hit!

Chainsaw and  
a goat. That  
makes sense.



Chainsaw, have you  
ever done any  
professional acting  
or singing?

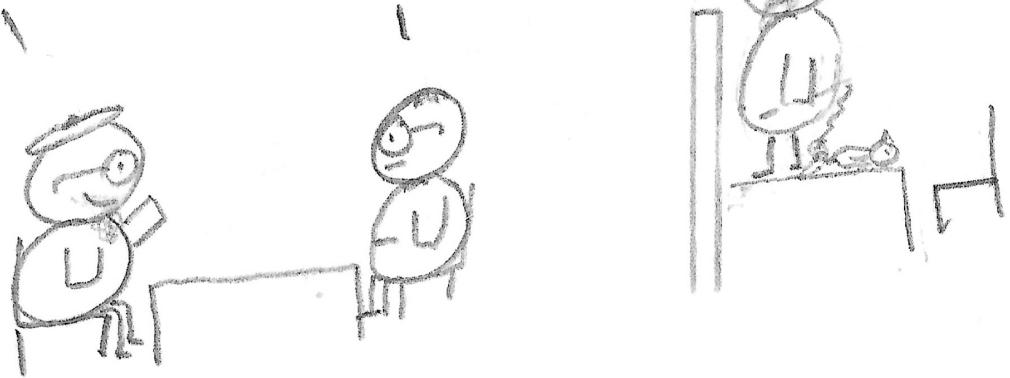


I done a little off  
Broadway shit. and some  
bad ass rappin' in a couple  
of state joints. And I  
opened for the kinks.



Chainsaw is  
perfect for  
the part!

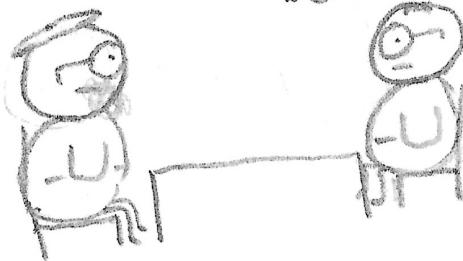
What's the  
title of your  
musical?



I call it 'My Fair Tranny,'  
the moving story of a  
wretched guttersnipe who  
transforms from a lowly  
caterpillar-like existence into  
a beautiful, erudite butterfly.

Oh my God. I  
might drive this  
needle into my  
own brain.

I think it's  
been done  
before.



I've got small,  
insignificant,  
nearly meaningless  
parts for each  
of you.



How exciting.



Oh my  
God. !



I was in a  
movie once—  
Hitchcock's  
'The Birds.'

Zombie, you'll be  
the sinister scientist  
who secretly gives  
chainsaw sex altering  
drugs so you'll have  
someone to make what?  
nice-nice with.



Heh-heh,  
heh-heh.



Heh-heh,  
heh-heh.



Ewok, Chainsaw  
will slice you  
to ribbons when  
you rebuff his  
advances.



Heh-heh,  
heh-heh.  
?



What?



Heh-heh,  
Heh-heh.  
?"



Obama, you'll be  
a background  
dancer. That's

what you folks do, isn't it?



I'm not a dancer!  
I want a better  
part!



You're a dancer,  
Step n' Fetchit!  
Get use to it!



who's  
Step n' Fetchit? !



Haven't you  
seen all the  
Shirley Temple  
movies?



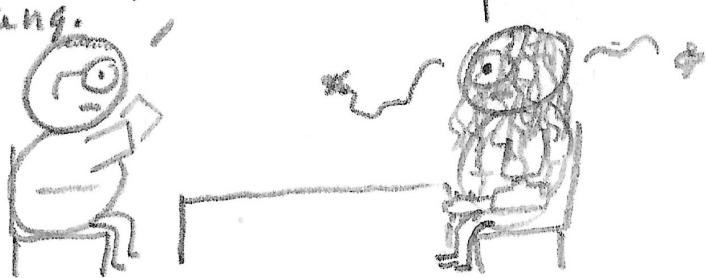
OK, but I  
get to pick  
out my own  
outfits! I  
want lots of  
shiny sequins.



OK, Professor,  
teach him to  
speak English  
good with this  
clever word  
exercise.

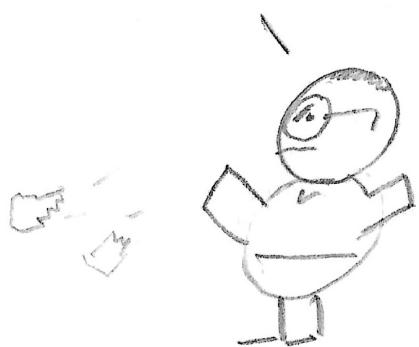


Try this, Chainsaw.  
The chain on Lil'  
Wayne hangs  
halfway to his  
wangs.

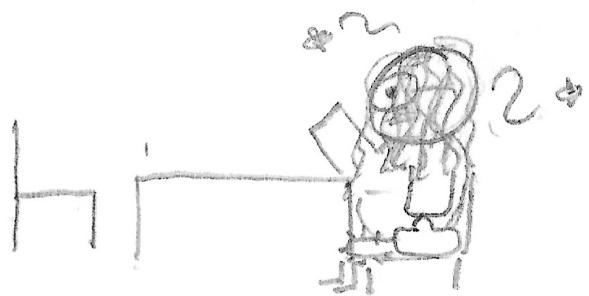


Da fuckin' bling  
on my homie  
damn near get  
down to his  
giant black love  
thruster.

That's it! I quit!  
I can't teach this  
cretin!



Professor, wait!  
The chain on ~~the~~  
Lil Wayne hangs  
halfway <sup>to his</sup> ~~to~~  
waist.

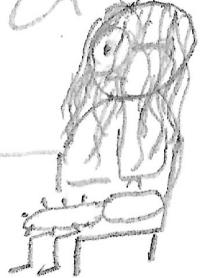


You've got it!

By George, I  
think you've  
got it!



My name  
isn't George.



OK, zombie,  
now for the

transformation. Here, Chainsaw,

drink this if you  
want to see boobies  
right before your eyes.

I like  
boobies!



Boobies!



What the fuck?!,  
Get these things  
off me!



You said you  
wanted to see  
boobies.

Not on me,  
asshole!



Run! Chainsaw's  
going crazy!



I'll get  
every last  
one of you!





Help!

Rrr!  
Rrr!

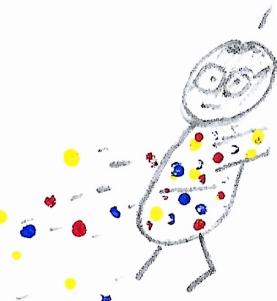
Run!



No  
kidding.



Damn! I wish  
I would have  
gotten that  
on film. I'm losing  
my sequins!



Hey guys! You  
won't believe  
this! Real  
boobies!

Good night, farewell,  
I'll see you all  
in hell... F

\*2



Oh For  
christ's  
sake. He  
popped  
a woodie

The  
End