

The Case of the Canine Couture  
Teen Mystery Night VII  
2005

CAST:

Elton John – Glen Pourciau (dog, Rocket Man)  
Joan Rivers – Debbie Breithaupt  
Adrian Monk – David Black  
Sharona – Jeanne Argomaniz  
J Lo – Mayra Diaz Archin (dog, Poquito)  
Marc Anthony – Jon Argomaniz  
Ozzy Osborne – Mark Hodge (dog, Bleep)  
Sharon Osborne – Bonnie Barber  
Jessica Simpson – Katie Breithaupt (dog, Tiffany Tunafish)  
Nick Lachey – Ryan Argomaniz  
Anna Nicole Smith – Carina McLellan (dog, Snoop Doggy Bag)

Judge Panel: Oprah – Deborah Hogue; Claire Voyant – Sandy Gillman; Fi Fi La Fleur – Judi Collett

♪ Intro Music (“I’m Too Sexy-Instrumental” by Right Said Fred)

☀ Flashlights (TAB)

Voice Over: Live, from Trump Towers, it’s the 2005 Canine Couture Classic brought to you by Chewy Chow! With celebrity contestants Ozzy and Sharon Osbourne, Mark Anthony and Jennifer Lopez, Anna Nicole Smith, and Nick Lachey and Jessica Simpson and your host, the 3,423 time Grammy nominee, Sir Elton John. And now we take you live to Joan Rivers on the red carpet!

Joan: (Enter from puppet room. Stand in front of judges table.) Welcome, I am standing in Trump Towers where any minute Sir Elton John will appear to kick off this year’s Canine Couture Classic. As you know each year, Sir Elton and his dog, Rocket Man, personally put up the \$2 million prize money for the winning dog to donate to the charity of their choice. Unfortunately, last year’s winner, Paris Hilton and her dog, Tinkerbelle, are not able to attend tonight’s event. And by the way, if you have seen her dog, please call 1-800-HILTON. This year’s contestants are just about to arrive. This is the height of doggy fashion shows people, so don’t touch that remote. Back after these messages.

Commercial Break--Music up. ♪ (“I’m Too Sexy” by Right Said Fred)

(Monk and Sharona enter from lobby. Cross to center as talk. Sharona is dragging Monk behind her.)

Sharona: Come on, Monk. We can spare a few minutes off a case to see this. Elton John will be here. I just love him! Plus, it’s for a good cause...doggie charity, too, precious. (Crossing toward judges.)

Monk: Dogs...ugh, hair. Celebrities...ugh, germs! (Monk cleans seat while the Pet Psychic sneezes and coughs and blows her nose and drops her Kleenex by Monk.)

Sharona: Ohmigawd, Oprah! I just love you, girlfriend! Oh, are you giving away cars today? My name's Sharona, and this here's Monk. He's a private detective and I'm his lovely assistant. We're in town on this huge case, you won't believe...

Monk: (interrupting) Sharona, you can't tell her....achoo!

Sharona: (Monk and Sharona sit by judges) Oh, don't mind Monk, he's allergic to certain perfumes.

Voice Over: Welcome back to the 2005 Canine Couture Classic brought to you by Chewy Chow...if it's not Chewy, its pee-u-ee!

Joan: We're back ... and now ladies and gentlemen, here are our first contestants, Ozzy and Sharon Osbourne. (Osbournes enter from back and walk catwalk toward center. ♪ Music "Crazy Train" by Ozzy Osbourne. TAB flash lights. Osbournes stop at Joan for interview.) Ozzy, you must be excited to be participating this year. Tell us about your dog.

Ozzy: mmmmbmmbllbmmbbmbmbml Sharon!

Sharon: (interpreting Ozzy) Ozzy was saying, we found this little precious in a back alley behind the rock hall of fame in Piccadilly Circus. Ozzy even named 'im...Bleep! Isn't that just brilliant!

Joan: Brilliant indeed. And who is little Bleep wearing tonight?

Ozzy: mmmmbmmbllbmmbbmbmbml Sharon!

Sharon: What Ozzy said was...he is wearing a number from the "you'll love it with leather" line from P. Diddy fashions. Doesn't he look precious-wecious!? (to dog) What's that sweetums? You need to make a piddly widdly? Right then, come on Ozzy. (they exit to puppet room)

Joan: Well, I'd say Sharon is holding up well considering her recently cancelled show. And Ozzy, oy! He looks off his rocker. No wonder he can't pack a crowd into a stadium anymore. I am shocked that they even found a designer. The buzz is that they've been bouncing checks up and down 5<sup>th</sup> Avenue all week!

(Joan touches earpiece)

Joan: Oooh, and now fresh from their Honeymoon, here are lovebirds Marc Anthony and Jennifer Lopez. JLo is no stranger to charity events. Recently she dedicated 10% of profits from her scent GLO to go to the "I Do, I Don't, I Do Foundation," a support group committed to brides who can't commit. And I hear Brittany's a new spokesperson.

(Marc and JLo enter from the back and walk the catwalk. ♪ Music—"Jenny From the Block" by JLo /lights. Stop at Joan.)

Joan: Marc, JLo, who is this precious creature and what is he wearing?

JLo: This is Poquito. And I hate to brag, but he is wearing an original design from *my* new doggie fashion line for Gucci, Pucci Gucci.

Joan: Pucci Gucci? Darling, I thought you and Sir Elton were joining forces to make a doggie fashion line? What happened?

JLo: Ummm, hmmm (attitude neck), don't even go there, Joan. My lawyers forbid me to comment. Marc, where is Poquito's pink diamond collar? I asked you to do one thing, remember the collar! How are you ever gonna be a papi if you can't even take care of our puppy!?

Marc: Baby Girl, he was wearing it when we were in the limo. Did you look around?

JLo: Of course I looked! Why don't you look?

Marc: (turns her around, finds collar on her butt) Ah, here baby girl, you left it in your trunk. See baby girl, who's your papi?

JLo: You're my papi (to Marc) and you're my puppy (to dog). (kisses dog as they exit to puppet room.)

Joan: (Gagging motion) I hear Marc had to cancel his tour because of JLo's constant demands. Can you say, Diva? And what was with the attitude toward Elton? You know there must be a drama there! Well, next to arrive is Anna Nicole Smith.

Anna: (Enters from back and walks catwalk. ♪ Music—"Girls Just Wanna Have Fun" by Cyndi Lauper/Lights. Stops at Joan.) Hey, ya'll! I'm back, baby! Don't I look good?

Joan: Darling, you look fabulous!

Anna: Dimspa, baby!

Joan: Tell me, sweetie, who is your doggie and what is he wearing.

Anna: Well, first, say hi to Howard (holds up urn/Tupperware).

Joan: You mean Howard, as in your late husband, Howard?

Anna: Uh-huh! I always keep him with me. He used to be in this real pretty urn, but I think he stays fresher in Tupperware. 'Sides, it comes in real handy for leftovers. Speakin' of, where's the free food for us celebrities!?

Joan: In a minute, sweetie. First tell us who your little pooch is and what he's wearing.

Anna: Oh yeah! This here's Snoop Doggie Bag. And he is wearing Arfmani.

Joan: Fabulous darling. Oh, and by the way, I hear Dimspa was just bought out. Do you think they'll keep you as their spokesperson?

Anna: (goes to buffet table) Dimspa, bought out? Huh?

Joan: Oh, never mind. Go find a burger, honey (shoos her to food table right). Please, that girl needs a burger like I need another face lift. Look, finally here are Jessica Simpson and Nick Lachey.

(Nick & Jessica enter from back and walk catwalk. ♪ Music—"I Think I'm In Love with You" by Jessica Simpson. Lights. Jessica is carrying a large make up bag, and hands it to Nick. Stop at Joan)

Joan: Jessica, who is this cutie you brought with you?

Jessica: This is my husband, Nick. Duh!

Joan: No sweetie, I meant your dog.

Jessica: Oh, ha-ha. This is Princess Tiffany Tunafish. We call her TT for short. Um, is that right Nick? Is it TT or PP? I can't remember all these initials. Like our charity B.R.A.T. What does that spell again Nick?

Nick: Brat! Beagle Rescue and Training. Do I need to get out the flashcards again babe?

Joan: So tell us, what is Princess TT wearing?

Jessica: Oh, she is wearing Aber...umber...

Nick: Abercrombie and Fetch. From their limited edition celebrity collection.

Jessica: Is JLo here yet? I really want to talk to her about that great perfume she makes. I love Glo! Doesn't it smell good on me?

Joan: She's in the green room, sweetie. Won't that be a fascinating conversation! (Nick and Jessica exit to puppet room as she sprays GLO, Monk sneezes as she passes)

Monk: Oh, dear, someone must be wearing cheap perfume.

Sharona: Shhh, don't embarrass me in front of the celebrities!

Joan: Okay, it's time for me to hand it over to our host, Sir Elton John, and his precious pooch, Rocket Man! (she crosses right and sits by doors to lobby to watch.)

♪ Music – "Rocket Man" by Elton John

Elton: (enters from back with dog. Walks catwalk to center. He extends his entrance by saying thank you, thank you even though no one is clapping.) Welcome to the world's best doggie fashion show. These doggie designs are sure to dazzle. Why, there may be more sequins here tonight than on JLo's last wedding dress (snide laugh). Tonight's lucky winner will win two million dollars of *my money* to donate to their favorite dog charity. Now, our distinguished panel of judges... Ms. Claire Voyant host of the hit show, The Psychic Pet. Ms. Fi Fi La Fleur, editor of Dog Fancy Pants magazine. And... (♪ Oprah's theme music "I'm Every Woman" by Whitney Houston) Ohhhhhprah!

Oprah: (stands and basks) Haaaay!

(Joan comes forward to take Elton's dog to greenroom. She carries the dog and the dog carrier backstage where she can stuff the dog into Jessica's makeup bag. Rocket Man is ready for the reveal at the end of the play)

Elton: Now it's time for the crucial interview portion of our competition. First up, Ozzy and Sharon Osbourne, with their dog, Bleep. (Osbournes enter from puppet room, cross to Elton. )

Sharon: ("Air kisses" between Sharon and Elton.) No kisses for Ozzy, love. He tends to bite.

Elton: Tell us a bit about the charity you are playing for tonight.

Sharon: We are playing for S.O.S. Save Our Strays. Right, Ozzy? (elbows him indicating to read card; mouths occasional words as Ozzy reads)

Ozzy: (reads from card) Right, Save our Strays a 501(c) 3 corporation formed in 1988 by two philanthropists from England who were concerned about Stray dogs. S.O.S. is dedicated to providing strays with shelter, medical attention, and a hot bowl of kibble. (slumps into stupor)

Sharon: Oh, Ozzy. You're such a sweet, misunderstood man.

Elton: Well said, now let's see you work the catwalk, I mean, dogwalk.

(Osbournes walk down catwalk and back. Music ♪ "Crazy Train" /Lights. Cross to right.)

Elton: Brilliant! And now, JLo and Marc Anthony with their dog, Poquito.

(JLo, et all enters from puppet room and cross to Elton. Kisses, handshakes.)

Elton: Tell us about your charity, *Marc*.

Marc: Well, Elton...

JLo: (interrupting) My turn! We are representing P.A.W.S., Pets Are Wonderful Support. Because, Elton, in this crazy world, we all need a little support. My little Poquito has supported me through thick and thin. Through P. Diddy and Ben. From Selina to Gigli. (She mispronounces movie as jiggly. Marc takes her aside and explains how to pronounce Gigli properly.) Men may come and go, but I know I can count on my little Poquito. (she starts to cry, Marc gets tissue off of her butt [Velcro])

Elton: Well, we all needed support after Gigli. But now, let's see you shake your bon-bon down the dogwalk!

(JLo/Marc walk down catwalk and back. Music ♪ "Jenny from the Block" /Lights. JLo and Marc hand out autographed pictures of themselves really working the crowd. Then, cross to Osbournes.)

Elton: Now, a word from our sponsor.

Commercial Break--Music up. ♪ "I'm Too Sexy"

Sharona: Here's my chance to meet Elton John. (rushing up to him center, curtsey.) Sir Elton John, it is such an honor to meet you! I am a huge fan! Could I have your autograph? (pulls him to corner by puppet room.)

(Monk straightens judges table overhearing conversations)

Sharon: (Answers cell phone) Oh, my mobile. Hello?

Ozzy: Sharon I've lost my hearing!

Sharon: (swipes at Ozzy) It was on vibrate, love. (into phone) What do you mean the insurance company has denied our claim? The house was burgled and I lost some of my best jewelry in that catastrophe! They owe us hundreds of thousands of pounds!

Ozzy: What? We've won hundreds of thousands of pounds? Eh Sharon?

Sharon: Stuff it, Ozzy. (back to phone) Right! Don't call me until you have our money. (closes phone). Bloody solicitors and barristers!

JLO: Tell me about it girlfriend. I have had my fill of *expensive* lawyers lately. Cancelled wedding plans, designers suing me, and *Elton backing out of our doggie fashion deal!* You know what I mean! Ay, Papi!

Marc: Oh, Baby girl, don't you worry. Papi's got your back (looks at her butt).

(Osbornes, Marc/JLo remain on stage to watch.)

Voice Over: And now, back to the 2005 Canine Couture Classic brought to you by Low Carb Chewy Chow...the celebrity chow choice!

Elton: We're back. And now, the debutante from Dimspa, Anna Nicole Smith.

(Anna hesitates and eats one more thing. Crosses to Elton from food table wiping off crumbs.)

Elton: Hello luv, tell us about your charity.

Anna: ARF!

Elton: Do you mean A.R.F. the Animal Rescue Foundation?

Anna: Oh yes. I couldn't see my notes, I forgot my glasses, I was blinded by the flashing lights, and I am so hungry. Is there more food?

Elton: Right then, and doesn't A.R.F. seek to place abandoned pets in safe, loving homes?

Anna: How nice! That is so interesting. Howard's feeling hungry.

Elton: Howard?

Anna: (Points to Tupperware) Yeah, my late Money ... I mean Honey who left me no money. Say hi to Howard (Shoves Tupperware toward Elton. Elton holds Howard as Anna and dog walk catwalk and back.) ♪ Music "Girl Just Wanna Have Fun".

Elton: Here you go love.

Anna: (She takes Howard and crosses to food table) Thank you sweetheart.

Anna: (Arrives at table.) Hey. Where is all the Tex Mex? A Texas girl needs her burritos. I better go and find me some good Tex-Mex. (exits to the kitchen)

Elton: Now, our final contestants, Jessica Simpson and Nick Lackey with their dog Tiffany Tunafish.

(Nick and Jessica enter from puppet room and cross to Elton.)

Nick: That's La-shay!

Elton: (to Jessica only) YOU look marvelous darling. Tell me about your charity.

Nick: It is Brat. (looks at wife).

Jessica: Nick, I told you not to call me that.

Nick: Not you babe, not this time... the Charity. B.R.A.T.

Jessica: Oh yeah that brat. Beagle Rescue And Training.

Nick: (jumps in quickly) yeah right babe and I just want to mention that 1% of the proceeds from my new album sales will go directly to Brat (looks at Jessica).

Elton: Well that ought to bring in a few pence, Nick. Alright, Jess, strut your stuff.

(Jessica "works it" up and down the catwalk and leaves Nick to carry the dog. ♪ Music "I Think I'm in Love" Cross right by Joan.)

Elton: When we come back, the Q&A part of our show!

Commercial Break--Music up. ♪ "I'm Too Sexy"

Elton: (Crosses to Jessica) Did you get the invitation to my exclusive party on the 28th? All the A-listers will be there.

Nick: No, *WE* didn't get it.

Elton: Sorry Nick old boy, A-listers only. (Elton turns back on Nick. Nick crosses to Marc.) Let's give the pooches a potty break.

Sharon: Right. (yells into Ozzy's ear) Potty break, Ozzy!

(Osbournes follow Elton to the puppet room with their dogs. Judges and Joan head to food table via back of room. Monk puts on glove and straightens judges table.)

Jessica: (to herself) I have to talk to her about her perfume and how much I love it. (Primps and spray with GLO. Monk sneezes.)

Jessica: (to Nick) Nick, sweetums, please go get me something to eat. None of this food here looks good to me. It all looks like chicken or tuna or chicken. (Nick rolls his eyes)

JLO: Ay, Papi! Somebody is wearing a ton of cheap perfume. And it really stinks, you know what I mean? What IS that?

Jessica: (Runs to JLo) JLo, I just love your perfume! (holds wrist up to JLo)

JLO: Girl, even I don't wear that stuff. That stuff is for poor people, not us celebrities. (Jessica and JLo exit to puppet room)

(Monk starts sneezing uncontrollably as Jessica and JLO pass near him)

Nick: (to Marc as they slowly cross) How's the new album comin'?

Marc: Album? Papi's got no time for his own career. You know what I mean?

Nick: I hear ya, man! Jess is shopping us out of house and home. \$3,000 sheets, man! Now she wants more food. Gotta jet man.

JLo: (pokes head out of puppet room) Ay, I need you, Papi! Puppy made a poopie!

(Marc and Nick roll eyes and exit to puppet room)

Monk: It's that horrible perfume that always makes me sneeze.

Sharona: What is the matter with you? Don't embarrass me Monk. Puh-leeze, sit down.

(Elton and Joan enter from puppet room during voice over)

Voice Over: Welcome back to the 2005 Canine Couture Classic brought to you by Chewy Chow...guaranteed chewy, not gooey!

Elton: We've all had a little time with our pooches and to go over the last minute preparations. Now it's time to go in depth with our contestants. First, Ozzy and Sharon Osbourne.

(Osbournes enter from puppet room and cross to Elton center.)

Elton: What song of mine is your dog's favorite?

Ozzy: Mmmmbbblllembllem.

Sharon: Ozzy said, "I'm Still Standing."

Ozzy: 'ee loves that bloody song.

Elton: Doesn't everyone? If your dog could have one wish, what would it be?

Ozzy: mmmblmmbllmmmbllmmbll.

Sharon: To be an only dog. Twenty seven dogs at home, Elton. You should see the carpets.

Elton: What famous living person would your dog like to meet?

Ozzy: mmmblmmmbllprisonmmmbll.

Sharon: Right, Martha Stewart. 'Ee loves that bloody show.

Elton: Thank you, Osbournes. (Osbournes cross to chairs by food table) And now, Anna Nicole and Snoop Doggy Bag.

(Anna is late and comes in with Taco Bueno bag, Taco Bueno Drink and Taco Bueno napkins – she'd know how to spell it.)

Anna: Sorry, I had to go back for hot sauce. (eats a burrito during entire interview)

Elton: Right then, what song of mine is your dog's favorite?

Anna: You have songs? What do you mean? No one said there'd be a test.

Elton: Right then. If your dog could have one wish, what would it be?

Anna: An endless supply of gourmet doggy bones and...uh...World Peace.

Elton: What famous living person would your dog like to meet?

Anna: Ummm...the Father of our Country...Abraham Lincoln...and World Peace.

Elton: Thanks, Luv. Why don't you head back to the food table? I think they've restocked it for you. Let's bring out our next contestants, JLo and Marc Anthony. (Anna crosses to food table)

(JLo and Marc enter from puppet room and cross to Elton)

Elton: What song of mine is your dog's favorite?

JLO: Tiny Dancer, just like his mami!

Elton: If your dog could have one wish, what would it be?

Marc: To sign an exclusive 5 year Pepsi contract with his Papi--Latin singing sensation Marc Anthony.

Elton: What famous living person would your dog like to meet?

JLO: Antonio Banderras. Muy caliente! (fans herself as she and Marc cross to chairs by food table)

Elton: Thanks you two. Good luck with the Pepsi deal Marc. Let's bring out our final couple, Nick Lackey and Jessica Simpson with their dog, Princess TT.

(long pause)

Elton: Nick Lackey and Jessica Simpson with their dog, Princess TT.

(Nick and Jessica are late and come running in from puppet room. Cross to Elton.)

Jessica: (Snippy) I just ask you to do one simple thing. To get me some food....and...oh!  
(notices she's on stage) I'm in public!

Elton: Nice of you to make it. Now to the questions. What song of mine is your dog's favorite?

Jessica: The Macarena? Because Princess TT likes to dance?

Elton: If your dog could have one wish, what would it be?

Nick: To win the big bucks...for the charity, of course.

Elton: What famous living person would your dog like to meet?

Jessica: Elvis? Ooh, ooh, ooh, wait, wait, wait,...Snoopy, cause he's a dog, too. (Nick and Jessica cross to chairs by food table)

Elton: Thank you all. That was very enlightening. Now, let's hear from our judges.

Oprah: (stands) Everyone in the audience tonight gets a free milk booooooooooone! (sits)

Claire: I sense something really bad is about to happen.

Fi Fi: There were some Fancy Pants here tonight. I don't know how we're going to decide.

Joan: (crosses to center) Well, what can I say about those celebrities. Let's hope the judges got a little more out of their answers than we did. And now, the dazzling vocal stylings of Sir Elton John!

(Stage hand brings mic.)

Elton: Thanks, but I've got my own. (pulls glitter mic out of jacket)

(Lights—"Canine In the Wind" music. Elton sings center stage.)

**Oh my furry friend-  
Though I never knew you before,  
You had the grace to hold yourself,  
While dogs around you crawled.  
Cages marked by dirty paws,  
Mutts were snarling at their chains,  
Others tried to get my attention**

.....

**But I saved YOU from the mange.**

**And it seems to me there's nothin' quite like**

**A canine in the wind**

**Somethin' furry you can cling to**

**When the rain sets in.**

**And I bet if you looked back to when**

**You were just a kid**

**A canine loved you long before**

**A human ever did.**

*(Elton gets choked up but recovers just in time to sing)*

**And I bet if you looked back to when**

**You were just a kid**

**A canine loved you long before**

**A human ever did.**

.....  
Elton: (applause) Thank you, thank you. Thank you (wipes away tears, continues thanking long after applause dies) Where's my Rocket Man? It's time to crown our winner.

(Joan enters from puppet room with Elton's dog carrier. Monk sneezes violently as carrier nears him. Elton opens carrier...there is no dog, just a note.)

Elton: Where is my Rocket Man? What is this? A note?

(Elton reads note aloud) "Put the prise money in the dog carrier and take it down the ellavator and acrost the street. There is a really shiney truck in front of the taco bwano. Put the dog carrier in the trunk of the red BMW parked behind that truck. Dont call the cops or you will never see you're dog agin!!!"

Elton: Noooooooo! Not my Rocket Man! Heeeeelp!! (falls to knees crying)

(Joan brings her chair to him and helps him into it.)

Sharona: Monk you've got to help out. Go on, do something!

Monk: Alright. I'll look around. We'll need some copies of the ransom note.

(Sharona exits to lobby. Monk puts on gloves and examines entire stage silently. Starts at judges table poking around. He examines the carrier and note center stage and sneezes. Then, he examines the food table.)

Joan: (at Sir Elton's side) Oh you poor, dear man! This is terrible. Who could have done such an awful thing? Not Oprah, or FiFi, or Claire, or me. We've all been here the entire time. But YOU! (points to all celebs) Anyone of you could have done it. You all need money. Don't think I haven't heard everything you've said.

(to Sharon and Ozzy) Your show was canceled, you were robbed and your insurance company won't pay, and you've been bouncing checks all over town.

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(to JLo and Marc) And you two! Sir Elton wouldn't back your doggy clothing line, Marc's tour was canceled because of your Diva demands, and you're up to your eyeballs in debt from past wedding expenses.

(to Anna Nicole) And you! Has Dimspa dropped you? Howard sure has! Your recent setbacks in court mean that your inheritance is minimal!

(to Nick and Jessica) Don't think I forgot you two! You hate Sir Elton because he snubbed you and Jessica is spending money faster than she can make it.

Sir Elton! Don't you worry. We'll get to the bottom of this. (looks to Monk)

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Monk: I think I know who did it. (to audience) Do you?

\*\*We adjourn for goodies and voting:\*\*

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Monk reconvenes us and goes over the votes from the teams.

Monk: Okay, I think many of you are on the right track. Here is how I see it.

- Anna was in view the whole time. She lacked the opportunity to dognap. When asked she can say she never saw Nick at the Taco Bueno.
- Ozzy & Sharon – were the first out after the doggy potty break. They wouldn't have had time to dognap and the note is NOT written by a Brit. Point out all the words that would be different- ie, Cops- Bobbies....
- JLO & Marc- both would have known how to spell Bueno. JLO refuses to wear her own perfume.
- Nick and Jessica need the dough, Nick is jealous he's not an a-lister, she wears the perfume they were late to their last interview and had time to do it.

So Nick and Jessica, it had to be you!

[Monk reveals the dog is in Jessica's makeup bag. It reeks of GLO so he sneezes a lot.]

Nick: The constant spending and shopping. We own enough GLO to bathe a nation. That perfume is driving me crazy. Not getting invited to Elton's party was the last straw, The GLO made me do it. I couldn't think straight. Help me please...buy my album! (pulled to lobby by Stage hand and Sharona)

Jessica: (following to lobby) Nick, I'm confused. Where's my Taco Bueno?

Joan: Well, people, that's enough for one night. All this excitement is ruining my Botox. This is Joan Rivers signing off from Trump Towers...and remember, people, on the red carpet of life always watch where you step!

The End.  
Music.