

THE LAIR OF EROPHYLE

By Garret Tufte

CAPTAIN KIRK and SPOCK are alone in a dank dungeon cell, deep within the palace of the wizard EROPHYLE. Kirk scribbles on a paper. Spock sits meditatively in the corner.

KIRK (V.O.)

Captain's Log 4A2218-12: We are imprisoned within the dungeon of Erophyle, Emperor and Sorcerer of the planet Brandia. We were greeted with open arms, though we knew we could not leave with this oppressor, Erophyle, in power. We were planning a subtle takeover when I mentioned to Spock that Queen Yellowtail had given him a look. I give him advice, I tell him, "Save the woman from the evil wizard, and as she swoons, cradled in your strong, capable arms, grateful for her life you saved minutes from gruesome death, give her a smooch, grasping her tightly, and throw some tongue in there for good measure."

KIRK (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Instead, Spock here death-grips the guards stationed at our suite while we're sleeping, shorts the electronic lock on the Queen's door with a lamp cord, and creeps in like a cat in wrestling shoes. The Queen wakes up and guess what? She opens her eyes to his straining oh-face and a blast of tantric-stored Vulcan sperm.

KIRK (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I don't need to say she wasn't happy. Alarm bell sounds, the rest of us wake in panic. They drag Scotty and Chekoff to another cell, and throw me in with the lady's man here. Look at him there, big ole smile, shit-grinning ear to pointy ear like he just saw nirvana.

SPOCK
 Captain?

KIRK (V.O.)
 Wait, can you really "see" nirvana?

Kirk erases the words furiously.

KIRK (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Like he *became* nirvana, he *became*
 that state of bliss-

SPOCK
 Captain, I-

KIRK
 Quiet. I'm trying to describe your
 state of being.

KIRK (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Yes, a state of bliss he was in. If
 we make it out, I will need to-

SPOCK
 Captain, I feel like-

KIRK
 Captain's orders!

KIRK (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 I will need to continue his
 lessons. But for now, we are
 trapped in Erophyle's dungeon, with
 little to no chance of escape. And
 "little" just left town.

Kirk heaves a great sigh, examining his work. He stuffs the paper in his pocket and leans forward on the small table, rubbing his temples.

KIRK (CONT'D)
 What is it Spock?

SPOCK
 Captain, I seem to be feeling a
 strange emotion. Perhaps it has
 something to do with the water? I
 do not know. But if I have
 jeopardized the mission-

KIRK

If? If the mission were a steak,
you rubbed it on the floor with
your shoe and fed it to the dog.

SPOCK

Captain, the queen was quite
attractive. Even you would admit to
that. Though considering your track
record, I tremendously doubt that
to you it would have mattered.

KIRK

What is that supposed to mean?

SPOCK

I mean, sir, that at least she was
not *green*.

KIRK

I- You- Dammit man, she was
special!

Someone taps on the bars of their cell. It is PRINCESS
KASHMIR. She whispers.

KASHMIR

Captain-ah Kirk-ah!

Kirk rushes to the gate, reaches through the bars and
caresses her hair.

KIRK

Princess Kashmir! Your father is an
evil man, you must let us out. He
enslaved your people and plans to
destroy us and the Enterprise.

Kashmir produces a key and opens the lock, entering.

KASHMIR

I know-ah he is-ah bad-ah man-ah.
But-ah I cannot-ah release-ah you-
ah. He would-ah kill-ah me-ah!

KIRK

I would-ah never-ah- *cough* I
would never let that evil man touch
you, my love.

KASHMIR

Ohh, Captain-ah Kirk-ah. Kiss-ah me-
ah!

Kirk grips her by the shoulders.

KIRK
You got it babe.

Kirk gives her a hard smooch. Spock, observing quizzically earlier, walks up from behind. He death-grips Kashmir. She crumples to the ground.

KIRK (CONT'D)
What the fuck? Spock! My koolaid!

Spock drops his pants and gets to his knees over the Princess.

KIRK (CONT'D)
Spock! Stop it!

SPOCK
One moment Captain...

KIRK
Spock, for Christ's sake!

Spock pauses. He hands the key to Kirk.

SPOCK
Captain, *your* time would be best spent releasing the remaining members of our party.

Spock resumes his labors. Kirk looks away, disgusted.

KIRK
You better be finished when I get back.

Kirk exits. Spock labors for a moment or two. He finishes and drags the princess into the corner of the cell. He brushes himself off. Spock exits. Sounds of phasers, shouting off-stage. Chekoff, Scotty, and Kirk fight with the guards. The wizard Erophyle comes down the hall.

EROPHYLE
To do such to my beautiful queen,
an outrage! I shall kill them
slowly, and savor their screams of
pain. Such offense! I did not know
it possible, what a deranged world
from whence they come. You
wretches! Bow before Erophyle the
Great that I may grant a painless
death! Or quarter I nary shall-

Erophyle sees the open cell door.

EROPHYLE (CONT'D)
Slippery creatures these are, I
won't to allow further reprieve.

Erophyle enters. He sees the Princess, lying face-down.

EROPHYLE (CONT'D)
Kashmir!

Erophyle drops to his knees before her. He turns over her body. He sees her face, a sticky mess. He gasps and turns away, biting his knuckle.

EROPHYLE (CONT'D)
Again they have done it! O', to see
such beauty mared!

Erophyle takes out a handkerchief and wipes her face.

EROPHYLE (CONT'D)
My lamb, my dove, Kashmir awake!
Awake Kashmir! Alas, my wizardly
powers fall short to restart the
heart beating beneath your heaving
bosom. Kashmir! O' lament!

Shouting and phaser blasts outside. Kirk, Scotty, and Chekoff rush to the door of the cell.

KIRK
Erophyle, we meet again. Get him!

Erophyle whips his head toward them, glowering. He casts out a bejeweled hand, pointing. Kirk, Scotty, and Chekoff are paralyzed, grimacing. Erophyle rises slowly, robes gathering about him. He paces, keeping his finger pointed at them.

EROPHYLE
Captain Kirk! Your deviance knows
no bounds. I know not from whence
you came-

KIRK
From the planet Earth, in peace,
brotherhood-

EROPHYLE
Lies! You come in deception, you
come to steal my queen, my
daughter, I know. But to soil them
so is, is...

SCOTTY
Dastardly?

EROPHYLE
No, no...

CHEKOFF
Abominable?

EROPHYLE
No, it's...

SCOTTY
Dubious?

KIRK
Uncouth?

CHEKOFF
Reprehensible?

SCOTTY
Grotesque?

KIRK
Unbecoming?

CHEKOFF
Beyond reproach?

EROPHYLE
Stop helping!

Erophyle shocks them with a whip of his hand. They groan.

EROPHYLE (CONT'D)
It is... bad, yes, and wrong,
and... beyond reproach.

CHEKOFF
I told you!

Erophyle shocks Chekoff.

EROPHYLE
Yes, that was a good one. You can
enjoy your small victory over your
comrades when you are dead.
Speaking of which, I think I shall
kill you now-

KIRK

Wait! Your majesty, it was not us. Someone else glazed your queen's face. Someone else glossed the lips of your daughter.

EROPHYLE

Who? Tell me now or so help me-

KIRK

It was, umm... Rumplestiltskin.

EROPHYLE

Rumpa-who?

KIRK

Yeah, this little toad-looking guy, greasy hair, long nose. Teleports occasionally. Spins a hell of a rug though. Right guys?

SCOTTY

Oh yes. Absolutely, yes.

CHEKOFF

Definitely him, yes. I have a rug in the kitchen.

EROPHYLE

Silence fools! For high transgressions against the house of Erophyle, for soiling the good Queen Yellowtail and spoiling the innocent Kashmir, I sentence you to a death most torturous. Witness the might of the most powerful sorcerer-

Spock enters. Erophyle pauses, mid-speech. Spock looks at him, then his comrades, and stops at Princess Kashmir.

SPOCK

Who wiped off my jizz?

EROPHYLE

Why you-!

The sorcerer turns his hand to Spock, releasing Kirk. Kirk picks up his phaser and fires, knocking Erophyle out cold. Kirk runs through the sorcerer's pockets and finds his communicator. The others do the same.

KIRK
Kirk to Enterprise. Kirk to
Enterprise!

O'HURA (V.O.)
Yes Captain?

KIRK
O'Hura. Get us out of here, quick.
Lock on this location, five to beam
up.

Scotty and Chekoff pick up the Princess and take turns trying
to stand her up in position. Spock undoes his pants.

SPOCK
Four, Captain.

KIRK
For fuck's sake not now!

SPOCK
Captain, I do not believe you could
helm the ship without me. And if
this planet is at fault for my...
libidinousness, I should like
exorcise it presently. I doubt that
this lust will escape me, however,
and I should like to remind you
that our ship quarters are
adjacent.

Kirk is creeped out. Spock nods at them and drops to his
knees over the unconscious Erophyle, getting to it. Scotty
and Chekoff turn away in disgust. Chekoff covers Kashmir's
eyes.

KIRK
O'Hura, make that four to beam.

The lights flicker, and the stage goes dark.

KIRK (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Yes, and though their ways were
odd, the Federation could very well
have enjoyed a long and fruitful
relationship with the people of
Brandia, but it was not to be. We
blew it.

Pause.

KASHMIR (V.O.)
Mister-ah Spock-ah? What-ah are-ah
you-ah doing-ah-

The sounds of a body hitting the floor. Squishy sounds of lubricated masturbation.

SPOCK (V.O.)
Ahh, that had better be all of it.

The sounds of steps. A door opens and closes. Pause. The door opens and closes. More steps, then a thump.

KIRK (V.O.)
Kashmir! It can't be...

The lights shine on another part of the stage, showing Kashmir and Kirk. He cradles her in his arms.

KIRK (CONT'D)
Kashmir! Oh no, why... why...

Kirk drops her to the floor and rises in a quiet fury.

KIRK (CONT'D)
Spooooooooock!!

Fade out.