

*Enter Fookwod*

**Fookwod**

My lord, I bring you word  
Macduff is fled to Moldavia.

**Daddy Ubu**

Fled to Moldavia!

**Fookwod**

Ay, my good lord.

**Daddy Ubu**

Fart of a pshitter! Seize upon Lodz; give to the edge o' the sword his wife, his babes, his servants and his goldfish, show them all with twisting of the nose, extraction of the tongue and shoving of the swizzle stick deep, deep into their pee-pee holes.

*Exeunt.*

**The Commentator:** “Act III, Scene VII. Split Scene. In which Ross delivers a warning to MacDuff’s family while Daddy Ubu, in order to enrich himself, massacres the nobles, the magistrates and the phynanciers by dropping them into the debraining machine in which they are debrained.”

*Rensky wheels out a cart with play-doh versions of the nobles, magistrates and phynanciers and a blender. Daddy Ubu drops the figurines into the blender and pulverizes them into a bloody mess. This continues throughout the scene. At some point, he switches from play-doh figures to plastic figurines.*

**Daddy Ubu sings**

Look look  
Look at my machine

*Blender*

**LADY MACDUFF**

Ross, What had MacDuff done, to make him fly the land?

**ROSS**

You must have patience, Lady MacDuff.

**Lady MacDuff**

He had none:

His flight was madness: when our actions do not,  
Our fears do make us traitors.

**ROSS**

You know not

Whether it was his wisdom or his fear.

*Blender*

**Lady MacDuff**

Wisdom! to leave his wife, to leave his babes,  
His mansion and his titles in a place  
From whence himself does fly? He loves us not;  
He wants the natural touch; for the poor wren,  
The most diminutive of birds, will fight  
Her young ones in her nest, against the owl.  
All is the fear, and nothing is the love;

**Daddy Ubu sings**

Look look  
Look at the blood that's spilling

*Blender.*

**Ross**

My dearest coz,  
I pray you, school yourself: but for your husband,  
He is noble, wise, judicious, and best knows  
The fits o' the season. I dare not speak much further;  
But cruel are the times, when we are traitors,  
And do not know ourselves; when we hold rumor  
From what we fear, yet know not what we fear  
But float upon a wild and violent sea  
Each way, and move - I take my leave of you:  
Shall not be long but I'll be here again.  
Things at the worst will cease, or else climb upward  
To what they were before. - My pretty cousin,  
Blessing upon you!

*He exits. Blender.*

**Lady MacDuff**

Whither should I fly?  
I have done no harm. But I remember now  
I am in this earthly world; where to do harm  
Is often laudable, to do good sometime  
Accounted dangerous folly.

*Enter Fookwod, and 1<sup>st</sup> Murderer*

*Blender*

**Fookwod**

Where is your husband?

**Lady MacDuff**

I hope, in no place so unsanctified  
Where such as thou mayst find him.

**Fookwod**

He's a traitor.

*Blender*

**Son**

Thou liest, thou shag-hair'd villain!

**Fookwod**

What, you egg!  
Young fry of treachery!

*Fookwod stabs Lady Macduff's Son. Blender.*

**Son**

He has kill'd me, mother:  
Run away, I pray you!

**Daddy Ubu sings**

Look look  
Look at fun I'm having

*Blender. The son dies.*

**Lady MacDuff**

Murder!

*Lady MacDuff exits with Fookwod and murderers, following her. Blender. Daddy Ubu finishes blending his enemies and exits.*

**The Commentator:** “**Meanwhile. Act III, Scene IX.** The tomb of the kings in Cherniviv Cathedral. In which, Momma Ubu shamelessly enriches herself by robbing the dead of their treasure.”

**Momma Ubu:**

I'm sorry, (name of actor playing Commentator), I don't know if I can play this scene. I have been watching from the wings since the Banquet Scene. I'm not sure if I can go along with this any longer.

**Commentator:**

What are you talking about, Momma Ubu?

**Momma Ubu:**

Daddy Ubu is off the rails! He has completely lost his marbles. His incompetent and corrupt policies threaten us all. Daddy Ubu is the single greatest threat to the national security of Walachia!

**Commentator:**