

George B. – Superstar!

A parody of the rock musical "Jesus Christ Superstar" by Andrew Lloyd Webber and Tim Rice.

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Note:

The character names referenced in this play are for artistic purposes only, and are to be used by the actors to find new energies and fully develop their characters by giving parallels to real world people who exhibit similar behaviors as envisioned in writing this play.

There is no intentional disrespect to the great monotheistic faiths of; Judaism, Christianity, or Islam. My deepest apologies for any offense that might be mis construed, but there is no greater offense to the fundamental belief in God, than for leaders to assume His role here on earth, at the expense of the lives and futures innocent human beings.

The music and lyrics are based on the original rock musical "Jesus Christ Superstar" by Andrew Lloyd Weber and Tim Rice and they have been used without seeking permission.

ACT ONE

The scene opens with George sitting with a children's book ("Curious George") in his hand, reading to the audience. There is a large screen up Center Stage, showing a montage of "America" – waving flags, amber fields of grain, etc. We can hear "America The Beautiful" being played, when suddenly the montage breaks to the first plane hitting the World Trade Center. A man (Perle) steps up to the president and whispers in his hear. The president's face is in shock, some might even say "awe," when the whisperer breaks out into song. The montage continues with images of maps of the middle east, Iraq, images of Osama Bin Laden, etc.....

1. Heaven on Their Minds

RICHARD (Motivation: Richard Perle – aka "The Angle of Death")

My mind is clearer now.
At last all too well
I can see where we all soon will be.
If you strip away
the myth from the man,
You will see where we all soon will be – in IRAQ!
Jesus George! You've started to believe
The things they say of you.
You really do believe
You talk to God – it's true! You think you really doooo!
And all the good you've done
Will soon get swept away.
When you begin to matter more
than the twisted things you say.
Listen Georgy I don't like what I see.
All I ask is that you listen to me.
Neo-con-man, it's been my mantra all along.
You will set Iraq on fire.
They'll say they've found the new Messiah.
And Sadaam will sing his final song.
9/11's when this whole thing began.
You talked to God then we called you our man.
And believe me, my admiration for you hasn't died.
But every word you say today
Gets twisted 'round some other way.
And they'll hurt you if they think you've lied.
Lone star state, your famous son should have stayed a great unknown
Crawford as his only home, He'd have made good.
Cowboy tales and AWOL fits, would have suited Georgy best.
He'd have caused nobody harm; no one alarm.
Listen, Georgy, just forget outer space!

Can't you see Democrats are still in the race.
We must occupy; have you forgotten how much oil there is? Ohhhh....
Don't get frightened by the crowd.
Protests are getting very loud.
They'll try to crush us if we go too far.
Listen, Georgy, to the warning I give.
Attack the Muslims they don't want us to live!
It's their Jihad, to see us weakening with every hour.
Osama's followers are blind.
They've got too much heaven on their minds.
Peace was beautiful, but now it's gone.
Yes it's all gone, gone.
Georgy listen to the warning I give.
Please remember that I want us to live.
He won't listen to me ...

In this scene, we are in the White House Press Room following the attack of the World Trade Center. There are White House Staffers in suits, with a news reporters trying to assess the situation...

2.What's the buzz?

What's the Buzz

WHITE HOUSE STAFFERS AND REPORTERS

(8X)

What's the buzz?

Tell me what's a-happening.

GEORGE

Why should you want to know?

Don't you worry bout the future.

Don't you try and think ahead.

Save your questions on Osama;

Think about Iraq instead.

WHITE HOUSE STAFFERS AND REPORTERS

What's the buzz?

Tell me what's happening.

RUMMEY (motivation: Donald Rumsfield)

I could give you facts and figures.

Give you plans and forecasts.

Even tell you when we're going in.

(Reporters wearing yarmulkes stand up)

(8x) When do we ride into Jerusalem?

GEORGE

Why should you want to know?
It's clear we're here to do the fighting
Times and fates you can't defy.
The Armageddon path we're riding,
Ensures more innocents must die!

(White House Staffers and reporters)

(4x)
What's the buzz?
Tell me what's happening.

CANDY-SKEEZA (motivation: Condileeza Rice)

(8x) Let me try to cool down your face a bit.

GEORGE

Candy that is good,
Don't you babble don't you trouble,
Find out when and who and how.
Don't you stop until you get me
The Al Qaeda link right now.

(White House Staffers and reporters)

What's the buzz?
Tell me what's happening.

Candy takes the podium to pantomime taking questions after stroking George's hair. Rummey has a side conversation with George....

3.Strange Thing Mystifying

RUMMEY

It seems to me a strange thing, my stifing
That a man like you can waste his time on a woman of her kind.

SOMEONE SHOUTS

Hey, cool it man.

RUMMEY

Yes, I can understand that she amuses,
But to let her stroke you, in your hair, is really quite contraire,
It's not that I object to her position,
But she doesn't fit in well, it's difficult to sell.
It doesn't help if you're inconsistent.
you know that what these people say could put us all away.

GEORGE

Who are you to criticize her?
Who are you to despise her?
(retaking the podium)

Leave her, leave her, let her be now.
Leave her, leave her, she's with me now.
If your slate is clean, then you can throw stones.
If your slate is not, then leave her alone.
I'm amazed that men like you can be so shallow, thick and slow
There is not a man who votes among you who cares if I come or go.

WHITE HOUSE STAFFERS AND REPORTERS

No, you're wrong!
You're very wrong!
No, you're wrong!
You're very wrong!
No, you're wrong!
You're very wrong!
No, you're wrong!
You're very wrong!
How can you say that?
How can you say that?
How can you say that?
How can you say that?

GEORGE

Not one, not one of you!

The setting is at the UN meeting with COFFINS ANONYMOUS – OR 'COFFI" for short - struggling with how to move the security council to war, with GEORGE and TONY BLARING there to provide spiritual support to "do the right thing." TONY is undergoing a spiritual transition during this production, beginning with feminine apparel and behavior, to complete cross-dressing in the last scene.

4. Everything's Oil-right

TONY (motivation: TONY BLAIR)

Try not to get worried, try not to turn on to
Problems that upset you, so. Don't you know
Everything's oil-right, yes, easy to refine.
And we want you to think oil well Tonight.
Let the world burn without you Tonight.
If we try, we'll get by, so forget bout the U.N. Tonight

UN MEMBERS

Everything's oil-right, yes, everything's oil-right, yes.

TONY

Sleep and I shall soothe you, calm you, and anoint you.
Oil for your hot forehead, oh. Then you'll feel
Everything's oil-right, yes, easy to refine.
And it's cool, and the oil sweet
Cool the fire in your head and feet.
Close your eyes, close your eyes
And relax, only think of oil wells Tonight.

UN MEMBERS

Everything's oil-right, yes, everything's oil-right, yes.

COFFINS ANON.

Woman your fine ointment; brand new and expensive,
Could have been saved for the poor.
Why has it been wasted? We could have raised maybe
Three hundred billion or more.
Oil for food program, genocide by sanction,
People should matter more than the shoes on your feet!

TONY

Try not to get worried, try not to turn on to
Problems that upset you, so. Don't you know
Everything's oil-right, yes, easy to refine.
And we want you to think oil wells Tonight.
Let the world burn without you Tonight.
If we try, we'll get by, so forget bout the U.N. Tonight

TONY AND UN MEMBERS

Everything's oil-right, yes, everything's oil-right, yes.

GEORGE

Surely you're not saying we have the resources
To save the poor from their lot?
There will be poor always, pathetically struggling.
Lacking the good things we've got.
Vote while you still have me!
Approve while you still see me!
You'll be irrelevant and soooo sorry when I'm gone!

TONY

Sleep and I shall soothe you, calm you and anoint you.
Oil for your hot forehead, oh. Then you'll feel
Everything's oil-right, yes, easy to refine.
And it's cool and the oil sweet
Cool the fire in your head and feet.
Close your eyes, close your eyes, and relax only think of oil wells Tonight.

TONY AND UN MEMBERS

Everything's oil-right, yes, everything's oil-right, yes.

The same UN chamber, now with more members seated in the "U Shape," and POWELLITAS attempting to present the final case for war. This is similar to the presentation where the real life Powell used satellite photos and a small vial of "anthrax" to drive the point home.

5. GEEZ, THIS GUY MUST DIE

UN MEMBER

Good Powellitas, the council waits for you.
The Pundits and TV Crews are all here for you.

POWELLITAS (motivation: COLLIN POWELL)

Ah gentlemen, you know why we are here.
We've not much time, and quite a problem here

MOB (outside in the shadows)

George B! A Superstar!
George B! A Superstar!
George B! A Superstar!
George B! A Superstar!

MINISTER OF IRAQ

Listen to that howling mob of blockheads in the street!
A trick or two with weapons - and the whole town's on its feet.

ALL (inside)

He is dangerous!

MOB (outside)

Jesus George, you're a Superstar!

ALL (inside)

He is dangerous!

MOB (outside)

Tell us that you're who they say you are.

MINISTER 2

The man is in town right now to whip up some support.

MINISTER 3

A rabble rousing mission that we just cannot abort.

ALL (inside)

He is dangerous!

MOB (outside)

Jesus George, you're a Superstar!

ALL (inside)

He is dangerous!

MINISTER 2

The terrorists, they're right outside our yard.

MINISTER 3

We can win, call up the National guard.

POWELLITAS

No, wait! We need a more permanent solution to our problem.

MINISTER 2

What then to do about Georgy of Texas?

Miracle wonderman, hero of fools.

MINISTER 3

No pilot, no Vietnam, no fighting experience.

POWELLITAS

One thing I'll say for him- Georgy is cool.

MINISTER 2

We dare not leave him to his own devices.

His half-witted comments get out of control.

MINISTER 3

But how can we stop him? Popularity increases

By leaps every moment; he's on top of the polls.

POWELLITAS

I see opportunity rising.

The crowd crowns him king when we get rid of Saddam.

I see blood and destruction,

An entire nation because of one man.

Blood and destruction because of one man.

ALL (inside)

Because, because, because of one man.

POWELLITAS

We'll wipe out a nation because of one man.

ALL (inside)

Because, because, because of one, 'cause of one, 'cause of one man.

MINISTER 2

What then to do about this Jesus-like mania?

MINISTER 3

How do we deal with the new cowboy king?

MINISTERS

Where do we start with a man who is bigger
Than Jesus when Jesus did his carpenter thing?

POWELLITAS

Fools, you have no perception!
The stakes we are gambling are frighteningly high!
We'll crush Saddam completely,
Unlike dad before him, this cowboy must ride.
For the sake of the nation, the cowboy must ride.

ALL (inside)

Must ride, must ride, this cowboy must ride.

POWELLITAS

Unlike Dad before him, this cowboy must ride.

ALL (inside)

Must ride, must ride, this cowboy must, cowboy must, cowboy must ride!

The setting is a neo-con rally carrying signs supporting going after Osama Bin Laden. George and a grim reaper hooded Perle look on.

6. OSAMA

CROWD

Osama Hey Sama Sama Sama Osama
Hey Go Get Osama
Hey GB, GB won't you fight for me?
Go get Osama Hey - Superstar

RICHARD (HOODED)

Tell the rabble to be quiet, we don't want to start a riot.
Neo-con crowd, your much too loud.
Tell the mob who sing your song we can't yet do Afghanistan.
Iraq's the purse, we'll do it first.

CROWD

Osama Hey Sama Sama Sama Osama
Hey Go Get Osama
Hey GB, GB won't you fight for me?
Go get Osama Hey - Superstar

GEORGE

Why waste your breath moaning at the crowd?
Nothing can be done to stop the shouting.
If every tongue were stilled the noise would still continue.
The Rolling Stones themselves would start to sing:

CROWD and GEORGE

Osama Hey Sama Sama Sama Osama
Hey Let's Get Osama

CROWD (alone)

Hey GB, GB won't you fight for me?
Go get Osama Hey - Superstar

A pep rally for George with the Christian Right. They are holding signs of support for George with slogans like "Use Your Might – Help the Right," etc.

7. Zealots

CROWD

George you know we love you.
We support free trade.
We believe in you and God
So tell us we'll be saved.
George you know we love you.
We support free trade.
We believe in you and God
So tell us that we're saved.
Oh Lordy we are with you.
Touch me, touch me, Georgy.
Oh Lordy we are on your side.
Kiss me, kiss me, Georgy.

LEADER OF THE ZEALOTS

George what more do you need to convince you
That you've made it, and you're easily as strong
As the Democrats who come to tax our country,
And who've unionized our people for so long.

CROWD

George you know we love you.
We support free trade.
We believe in you and God
So tell us we'll be saved.
George you know we love you.
We support free trade.
We believe in you and God
So tell us that we're saved.
Oh Lordy we are with you.
Touch me, touch me, Georgy.
Oh Lordy we are on your side.
Kiss me, kiss me, Georgy.

LEADER OF THE ZEALOTS

There must be over fifty thousand
Screaming love and more for you.
And everyone of fifty thousand
Would do whatever you asked them to.
Keep them yelling their devotion,
As we send our bombs across the ocean.
The US will rise to a greater power.
We will win ourselves the globe.
You'll get the power and the glory
For ever and ever and ever
Amen! Amen!

The stage is left empty with just Powellitas at a desk with his head down and sleeping. He is having a nightmare when Candy-skeeza rouses him.

8.Powellitas' Dream

POWELLITAS

I dreamed I met Osama Bin Laden;
A most amazing man.
He had that look you very rarely find:
The haunting, I'm being hunted kind.
I asked him to say what had happened,
How it all began.
He spoke Russian, some words.
I couldn't understand what I heard.
And next, the room was full of wild and angry men.
They seemed to imitate this man.
They followed him, and then,
They disappeared again.
Then I saw thousands of millions
Crying for this man.
And then I heard them mentioning my name,
And leaving me to blame.

9.The Temple

MONEYCHANGERS and MERCHANTS

Shock and awe – it's going down
Ships come in – oil's comin' round
OPECS done so take your pick
Lay your bets on Republican

Shock and awe – it's going down
Ships come in – oil's comin' round
OPECS done so take your pick
Lay your bets on Republican

Thank Saddam we got everything
Baghdad's ours it's time to sing
We'll lend cash on the finest terms
US debt is no concern

Shock and awe – it's going down
Ships come in – oil's comin' round
OPECS done so take your pick
Lay your bets on Republican

Shock and awe – it's going down
Ships come in – oil's comin' round
OPECS done so take your pick
Lay your bets on Republican

Thank Saddam we got everything
Baghdad's ours it's time to sing
We'll lend cash on the finest terms
US debt is no concern

(Instrumental: scenes of the war)

Shock and awe – it's going down
Ships come in – oil's comin' round
OPECS done so take your pick
Lay your bets on Republican

Shock and awe – it's going down
Ships come in – oil's comin' round

GEORGE

My white house is supposed to be a house of prayer
But you have made it a den of thieves
GET OUT! Get out!

My term is almost through
Little left to do ...
After all I've tried more than three years
Feels like thirty, politics can be dirty ...

The scene is transformed to the Walter Ried Army Hospital with patients in the darkness.

CROWD OF WAR INJURED

See my eyes I can hardly see
See me stand I can hardly walk
I believe you can make me well
See my tongue I can hardly talk

See my skin I'm a mass of blood
See my legs I can hardly stand
I believe you can make me well
See my purse I'm a poor poor man

With your touch you can mend me right?
With your touch you can heal me right?
With your kiss you can heal me right?
Won't you kiss won't you set things right?

CROWD

See my eyes I can hardly see
See me stand I can hardly walk
I believe you can make me whole
See my tongue I can hardly talk

See my skin I'm a mass of blood
See my legs I can hardly stand
I believe you can make me well
See my purse I'm a poor poor man

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I believe you can make me well
See my purse I'm a poor poor man

With your touch you can mend me right?
With your touch you can heal me right?
With your kiss you can heal me right?
Won't you kiss won't you set things right?

GEORGE

Ooo, There's too many of you - don't push me
Ah, There's too little of me - don't, don't crowd me
Umm, don't crowd me.
Ahhhh! Heal yourselves!

In this scene the staffers are sitting in the oval office reading newspaper headlines, eating fast food..

10.The Last Supper (before speaking to the 9/11 Commission)

STAFFERS (showing George headlines)

Look at all the calls for resignations
Soon we'll be left hanging out to dry.
Don't disturb him now, he's thinking up the answers
for the 9/11 panel's right outside.
Worked so hard to be a politician.
Knew to make it we must learn to lie.
Then when we retire, we can write out memoirs,
And that book will make me money till we die.

GEORGE

The end... Is just a little harder when, brought by those I thought were friends.
One of you denies me.
Many of your books will betray me.

STAFFERS

No! Who would?! Impossible!

GEORGE

Part of my inner circle.

STAFFERS

(Shout) No!

GUARD

The commission will speak to you now. (lead George off)

STAFFERS

Look at all the calls for resignations
Soon we'll be left hanging out to dry.
Don't disturb him now, he's thinking up the answers
for the 9/11 panel's right outside.
Worked so hard to be a politician.
Knew to make it we must learn to lie.
Then when we retire, we can write our memoirs,
And those books will make us money till we die.

This scene transforms into a commission hearing with George in the hot seat and reporters and panel members asking questions.

11.The Arrest

TONY (walks up, looking even more feminine, and gives George a kiss on the cheek)

Good luck Georgy Porgy!

GEORGE

Tony, must you behave in front of all like this - with a kiss??

REPORTER

What's the buzz?
Tell me what's happening.
What's the buzz?
Tell me what's happening.
Tell me what's happening.

REPORTER AND OTHERS

What's the buzz?
Tell me what's a-happening.
What's the buzz?
Tell me what's a-happening.

STAFFERS

(4x)
Hang on, George,
We're going to fight for you!

GEORGE

Put away your discord,
Don't you see that it's all over.
Being Pres was nice, but now it's gone.
I'll just mosey back to Texas,
And stick to ranching from now on.

REPORTERS

Tell me George how you feel Tonight.
Do you plan to put up a fight?
Do you feel that you've had the breaks?
What would you say were your big mistakes?
Do you think that you may retire?
Did you think you would get much higher?
How do you view your coming trial?
Have your men proved at all worthwhile?
Come with us to see why the fuss.
Could do time in the big bad house.
Come with us to see why the fuss.
Could live large in the big bad house.

STAFFERS

Come on George this is not like you.
Let us know what you're going to do.
You know what you're supporters feel;
You'll escape in the final reel.

ALL

Tell me George how you feel Tonight.
Do you plan to put up a fight?
Do you feel that you've had the breaks?
What would you say were your big mistakes?
Come with us to see why the fuss.
Could do time in the big bad house.
Come with us to see why the fuss.
Could live large in the big bad house.

(4x)

Now we have him!
Now we got him!

Now we have him,
We have got him now!

COMMISION HEAD

Jesus George, you must realize the serious charges facing you.
You sent us to Iraq because God talked to you,
Well is it true?

GEORGE

Yes – That's what I've said about Iraq!

COMMISION HEAD

There you have it gentlemen.
What more evidence do we need?
Jurists thank you for the victim
Stay a while and you'll see him squeezed!

CROWD

(4x)

Now we have him!
Now we've got him!

(4x)

Hey he'll go quiet
Take way this pilot

As TONY Blaring tries to exit the commission hearing without anybody noticing him...

12. Tony's Denial

BLINDED FEMALE SOLDIER

I think I've seen you somewhere.
I remember.
You were with that man they took away.
I recognize your face.

TONY

You've got the wrong man lady.
I don't know him,
And I wasn't where he was Tonight
Never near the place.

SOLDIER WITH NO LEGS (ON STUMP FROM GROUND)

That's strange, for I am sure I saw you with him.
You were right by his side, and yet you denied.

TONY

I tell you I was never ever with him.

HEAD OF A MAN ONLY (PROTRUDES FROM RISER)

But I saw you too.
He looked just like you.

PETER

I don't know him!

CANDY-SKEEZA

TONY, don't you know what you have said.
You've gone and cut him dead.

TONY

I had to do it, don't you see?
Or else they'd come for me.

CANDY-SKEEZA

It's what he said old Europe would do.

TONY

He did?

CANDY-SKEEZA

I wonder how he knew?

13. A Pilot and George

PILOT

Who is this broken man, cluttering up the airwaves?
Who is this unfortunate?

SOLDIER

One who thinks he's king of the news.

PILOT

Oh, so this is real life,
I am really quite surprised.
You look so small,
Not a king at all.
We all know that you are news,
But are you king?
King of the news?

GEORGE

That's what some have said.

PILOT

What do you mean by that?
That is not an answer.
You're deep in trouble friend,
One who cries,
King of the news.
How can someone in your state be so cool about your fate?
An amazing thing, soon to be by-line king.
Since you snubbed CNBC, then you need not come to me,
You're a Fox News face!
You're Murdoch's case!

MOB

Oh-oh Osama Heysama Sama Sama Osama
We said go get Osama,
Hey GB, GB please explain to me,
How we had everything.
But where is it now?

14. King Murdoch's Song

RUPPERT

Jesus George, I'm overjoyed to meet you face to face.
You've been getting quite a name all around the place.
Making people cripple, raising the number of dead.
And now I understand you talk to God,
At least, that's what you've said.

So, you name the price, you're show includes Miss. Rice?
Prove to me you make headlines; fix that problem in Palestine.
That's all you need do, and I'll know it's all true.
Come on, King of the News.
Jesus George, you just won't believe the hit you've made around here.
You are all we talk about, boy wonder of the year.
Oh what a pity if it's all a lie.
Still, I'm sure you can get us Jerusalem if you really tried.
So, you set the price, you and your sidekick Rice.
Prove to me that you're no fool; make Dome of the Rock my swimming pool.
Yes do that for me, and I'm sure you will see.
How we make you King of the news.
This is all I ask for from George the superstar.
Show me what it is you've got that puts you where you are.
I am waiting, yes I'm a captive fan.
I'm dying to be shown that you are not just any man.
If you do this right, they will think you are Christ!
Feed my household with this bread.
Put this yarmulke on your head.
Your term's almost gone. Why do you take so long?
Come on, King of the News.

At the end, Murdoch puts a king's crown which is labeled – “King of The News”

In this scene George, still wearing his crown, is left standing in front of an oil derrick. George is adding a cross member of wood to the derrick that he hauls over his shoulder from one side of the stage. He climbs the derrick, and attaches the member (now a symbol of a cross). TONY enters, dressed in drag with a British flag or Britain's colors obvious. As George climbs down, TONY greets him and begins singing.

15. COULD WE START AGAIN, PLEASE?

TONY BLARING

(spoken) It's Me!

I've been waiting to see you.
Trying to see you, but it shouldn't be like this.
This was unexpected,
What do I do now?
Could we start again please?
I've been very hopeful, so far.
Now for the first time, I think that we were wrong.
Hurry up and pinch me,
Is this just a dream?
Oh could we start again please?

GEORGE

I think you've made your point now.
You've even gone a bit too far to get the message home.
Before it gets too frightening,
After the people vote,
We might not win again friend.

ALL (as George and TONY dance)

I've been living to see you.
Trying to see you, but it shouldn't be like this.
This was unexpected,
What do I do now?
Could we start again please?
I think you've made your point now.
You've even gone a bit too far to get the message home.
Before it gets too frightening,
Please bring our soldiers home,
So we can start again please.
So we can start again please. (Repeat 5 times)

TONY BLARING

Could we start again?

In this scene, George is climbing back up the derrick to attach a rolled up sign across the newly mounted cross member. The sign will be unrolled at the end of the play, and contains the words "Mission Accomplished." As George works and struggles to hang the sign, this song is sung....

16. GB Superstar

COFFI ANNAN

Every time I look at you I don't understand
Why you let the things you did get so out of hand.
You'd have managed better if you'd had it planned.
Why'd you choose to fight this time in such a strange land?
A call for peace and you'd have reached the whole Muslim Nation.
But fuel to fire breeds terrorism like mass communication.
(4x) Don't you get me wrong.
(4x) I only want to know.

CHOIR

(2x)
Jesus George, Jesus George,
Who are you? What have you sacrificed?

(2x)
Jesus George You're A Superstar,
Do you think you're what they say you are?

COFFI ANNAN

Tell me what you think about your friends at the top.
Who'd you think besides your self's the pick of the crop?
Bin Laden, was he where it's at? Or where you are now?
Did you really find Saddam or was that PR?
Did you mean to lie like that? Was that a mistake, or
Did you know that dossier was simply a fake?
(4x) Don't you get me wrong.
(4x) I only want to know.

CHOIR

(2x)

Jesus George, Jesus George,
Who are you? What have you sacrificed?

(2x)

Jesus George You're A Superstar,
Do you think you're what they say you are?

George is standing in front of the oil derrick, alone. He is tired.

The Final Fiction

GEORGE

Gosh I'm thirsty (Takes a quart of 10W40 oil and pokes a hole in the can)
(raises for toast)

Here's to you dad (takes a drink) It's finished (simultaneously pulls a cord that unravels the sign which reads
"Mission Accomplished")

BLACKOUT