

*(He scans off CHAGHI and POTISIE and RALPH from the booth.)*

JUMPY MALACHI. I'd like to order the child's portion of the steak tartare.

COUNT MALACHI. *(offstage)* Jumpy! Hurry up!

JUMPY MALACHI. That's my brother. May I present the casian conquistador...

COUNT MALACHI. *(offstage)* Courageous!

JUMPY MALACHI. *(correcting)* ...um...courageous conquistador Count Don Juan Malachi...everybody claps...

*(In comes the other brother dressed in a cape as Mantachi music plays.)*

COUNT MALACHI. Oia!

*(He looks at kids.)*

Buenos dias, peasants.

JUMPY MALACHI. Myron took an attitude adjustment when he read 'Don Quixote.'

*(COUNT MALACHI grabs JUMPY MALACHI.)*

COUNT MALACHI. *(threateningly)* What did I tell you about calling me Myron?

JUMPY MALACHI. I'm sorry, Count, Count Malachi.

*(to RICHEL)*

He makes me call him Count. We're brothers, you know.

COUNT MALACHI. We have different mothers.

JUMPY MALACHI. Same father.

RICHEL. I get it. You're related.

COUNT MALACHI AND JUMPY MALACHI. We're family. Oie!

*(Note: they sing song as comedic villains but not over the top clowns.)*

"MALACHIS"

JUMPY MALACHI.

WHEN WE WAS ONLY KIDS

OUR MORALS HIT THE SKIDS

WE NEVER LEARNED THE MEANING OF RIGHT AND WRONG

AT SCARY DOUBT-FEATURES

WE'D BE ROOTIN' FOR THE CREATURES

WE ALWAYS LOVED THE MONSTERS

THEY WERE MEAN AND STRONG

COUNT MALACHI.

WE'D BE VILLAINS LIKE OUR HEROES

WE'D BE THUGS FOR HIRE

COUNT MALACHI AND JUMPY MALACHI.

OUR FAVORITE PART OF 'BAMBI' WAS THE FOREST FIRE

COUNT MALACHI. It was beautiful. Kids all over America were yelling...get out, Bambi, get out!

JUMPY MALACHI. Kids all over Canada were yelling...get ooooh, Bambi, get ooooh...eh?

COUNT MALACHI.

RATTLESNAKES ARE CUTE TO US

WE LOVE BARBED WIRE

COUNT MALACHI AND JUMPY MALACHI.

WE'RE DISGUSTING

THAT'S THE MEANING OF MALACHI

COUNT MALACHI.

CONFRONT US IF YOU DARE

BUT WHEN OUR TEMPERS FLARE

IT'S REALLY NOT UNCOMMON FOR MEN TO FAINT

JUMPY MALACHI.

IF YOU'RE NOT SCARED TO DEATH

WE CAN STUN YOU WITH OUR BREATH!

*(JUMPY breathes towards the boys. As his breath travels, everyone almost faints.)*

COUNT MALACHI.

IT CAN STRIP AWAY WALLPAPER

JUMPY MALACHI.

AND REMOVE OLD PAINT

COUNT MALACHI AND JUMPY MALACHI.

EVEN KNEE HIGH WE WERE NASTY

WE WERE TWISTED TYKES

COUNT MALACHI.

THE KINDA WRETCHED RASCALS