

TRUMP TURKEY

*All the Trump kids are seated at the dinner table.  
They begin singing.*

IVANKA

Everyone's been saying it.

ERIC & JR

And now we know it's true

ALL

But it's a different reason for us than it is for you.

This it the worst Turkey day since 1819

*Interrupting the singing. They begin milling  
around the room. Eric and JR are vampiric and  
creepy. Ivanka is the typical mean girl.*

ERIC

Wait, don't you mean 1776

IVANKA

No, 1819

JR

(whiney)

but Hamilton said we became a country in 1776

IVANKA

No, dummies, it's when we got Florida

ERIC & JR

Oh right good point

IVANKA

Right?! Learn to vote fatties! UGH

*As JR begins singing he finds a chair to slump down  
in and rests his head in his hands, disillusioned.  
Eric, always at JR's side stands creepily behind  
him and begins rubbing his shoulders.*

JR

What the hell are we going to do

I never thought this stupid dare

could ever come true!

(CHORUS: x2)

*By they second chorus they are dancing around the room really getting in to the mood a la "Music Man".*

JR

And now we're fucked!

ERIC

Ohh, we're fucked

IVANKA

Oh yes we're fucked

ERIC & JR

Oh yes we're fucked

ERIC & JR

We're really fucked

ALL

We're really fucking fucked fucked fucked

*second ending*

We are f.u.c.k.i.n.g

ERIC

Fucked

JR

Fucked

IVANKA

Fucked

*Donald walks in grumpily. The kids look embarrassed as if they are hiding something. Jr walks over to Donald as he sings.*

JR

It's ok dad, you're really funny

*Eric walks over to Donald.*

ERIC

Yes, Dad you're super smart

*Ivanka walks DS away from Donald, grossed out.*

IVANKA

Dad you one time said you wanted to see my naughty parts.

(Chorus)

*Back to the uproarious singing and dancing, a la a gospel church.*

DONALD

Oh, god we're fucked

ERIC

Ohh, we're fucked

IVANKA

Oh yes we're fucked

ERIC & JR

Oh yes we're fucked

ERIC & JR

We're really fucked

ALL

We're really fucking fucked fucked fucked

*During end of chorus Melania saunters onto stage. Donald grabs her too closely around the waist then sits and pulls her to his lap.*

DONALD

Everyone just found out that I bought Melania

IVANKA

(speaking)

Ummm.. I think they already knew that.

MELANIA

You are not a looker.

*Melania indicates with her wrist that she wants something. Donald pulls out a jewelry case from one of his pockets and presents her with a tennis bracelet. She slips it on her wrist and give him a reluctant peck on the cheek.*

DONALD

The protesters are angrier than the kids from Narnia

*Melania squeals and begins bouncing up and down on Donald's lap.*

MELANIA

Ohh! I vant turkish delights.

(chorus)

*They all stand and begin again their gospel inspired chorus.*

MELANIA

Oh, god we're fucked

ERIC

Ohh, we're fucked

IVANKA

Oh yes we're fucked

ERIC & JR

We're super fucked

DONALD

We're completely fucked

ALL

We're really fucking fucked fucked fucked

IVANKA

We hid our secret weapon

With that it could never be

There's no way they would ever vote for you

once they met Tiffany

*Tiffany walks on to stage in a total state of disarray.*

TIFFANY

(Speaking with thick retainer lisp)

Hey guys!

(chorus)

*They look begin again the frantic dancing.*

IVANKA

Oh, yes we're fucked

ERIC

e're fucking fucked

IVANKA

we're really fucked

ERIC & JR

we're super fucked

TIFFANY

So fucking fucked

*They all pause for a moment and stare at Tiffany. Then quickly pick back up, shaking off a "eww, gross, why is she here vibe".*

IVANKA

Oh yes this sucks

ERIC & JR

Yes, this sucks

TIFFANY

This really sucks

IVANKA

How much we're fucked

ALL

We're fucking fucked

TIFFANY

Yes we're fucked

ALL

We're fucking fucked

JR

As the race got closer the more heinous things you said

ERIC

You'd build a wall

MELANIA

(riffing)

Yes, build a wall

*They all pause to look at her. Donald enamored. Eric and JR horny. Tiffany with adoration. Ivanka fuming.*

IVANKA

Even as you told the women where you'd like to stick it.

TIFFANY

No, grab it

IVANKA

Shut up Tiff.

*She shoves her and upstages the rest.*

IVANKA

There's no way we thought they'd keep you on the ticket.

(chorus)

IVANKA

Oh, yes we're fucked

ERIC

we're fucking fucked

DONALD

we're really fucked

TIFFANY & MELANIA

we're super fucked

*Ivanka and Melania begin to push and shove to upstage each other.*

IVANKA

We are all more fucking fucked

ALL

(joining in)

than we thought we could ever fucking fuck, we're fucked.

DONALD

At least everyone on Broadway loves me! (or "in D.C.")