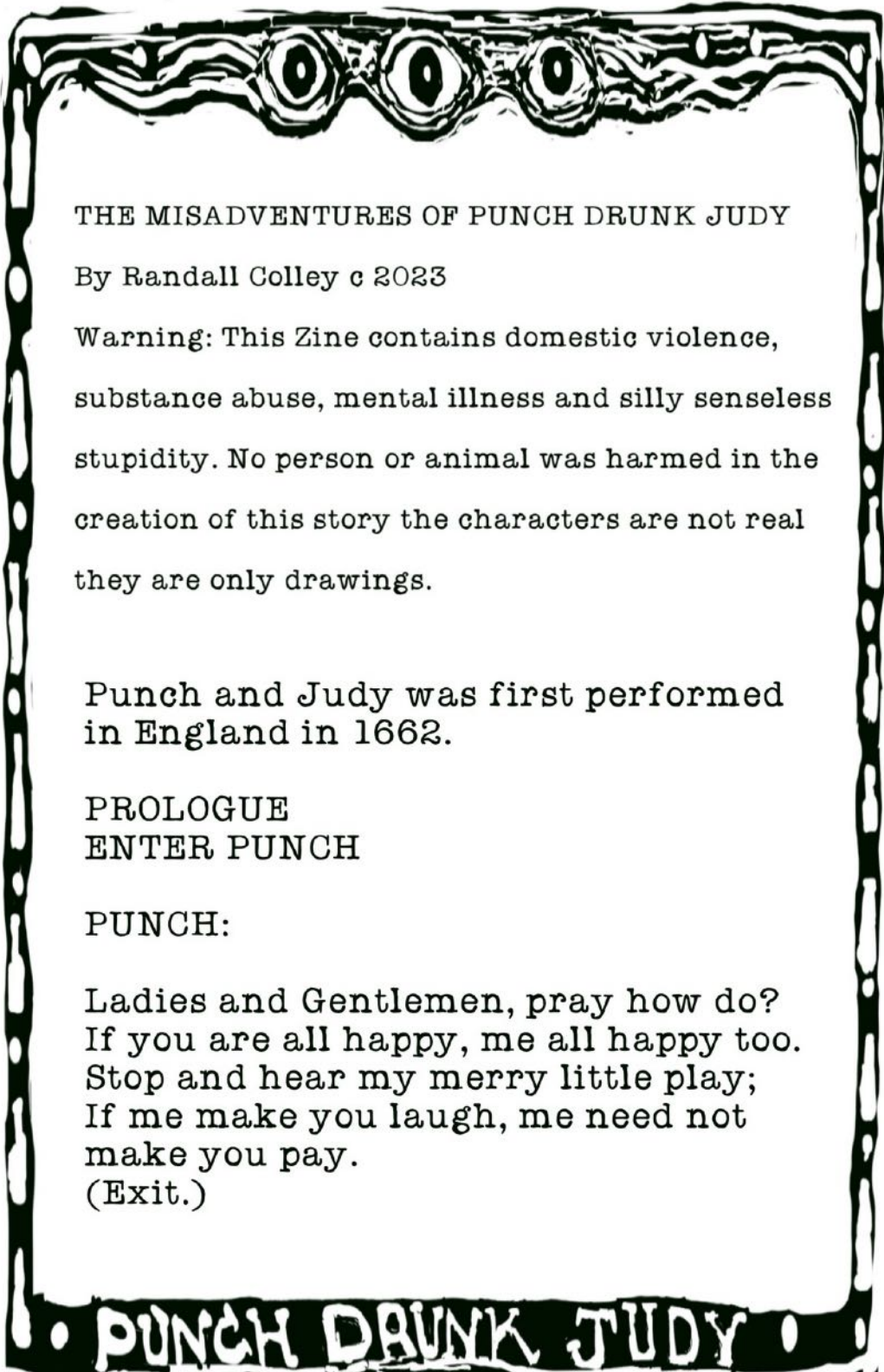




PUNCH DRUNK JUDY

THE MISADVENTURES
OF
PUNCH DRUNK JUDY
BY
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THE MISADVENTURES OF PUNCH DRUNK JUDY

By Randall Colley c 2023

Warning: This Zine contains domestic violence, substance abuse, mental illness and silly senseless stupidity. No person or animal was harmed in the creation of this story the characters are not real they are only drawings.

Punch and Judy was first performed in England in 1662.

PROLOGUE
ENTER PUNCH

PUNCH:

Ladies and Gentlemen, pray how do?
If you are all happy, me all happy too.
Stop and hear my merry little play;
If me make you laugh, me need not
make you pay.
(Exit.)

• PUNCH DRUNK JUDY •



ACT 1
(JUDY DRINKING AND SINGING)

JUDY:
"Bottle of wine fruit of the vine
when you gonna let me get sober.

Leave me alone and let me go home,
let me go home and start over."

* Lyrics Tom Paxton



PUNCH: (ENTER PUNCH)

What is that you have there Judy, I have misplaced my glasses and I am as blind as a bat, is that my breakfast?

JUDY:

Yes.. it is Mr. Punch, this is a nice warm baguette that I baked just for you.

But first, I will need you to fetch me a nice bottle of Merlot.

PUNCH:

A bottle of Merlot for breakfast? I don't think that is proper.

JUDY:

Come a little closer Mr. Punch and I will let you taste this warm baguette.

PUNCH:

Oh... that would be delightful, I am very hungry.



(JUDY HITS PUNCH WITH THE BOTTLE)

JUDY:

Taste this nice baguette Mr. Punch, how do you like your breakfast now, take another bite, would you like some butter and jam to go with your Baguette.

Where are your glasses Mr. Punch?

Better to see me with?

PUNCH:

Oh dear lord please stop Judy... you are killing me.

JUDY:

How about my bottle of wine now Mr. Punch.

PUNCH:

Yes dear I will fetch you a bottle.

JUDY:

Better yet Mr. Punch, have that charming maid bring me the bottle.



ACT 2 THE FRENCH MAID
(ENTER FRENCH MAID WITH A BOTTLE OF WINE)

MAID:
Madame Mr. Punch requested that I bring you this bottle of wine.

JUDY:
Frenchie I heard loud noises coming from your living quarters last night were you in need of assistance?

MAID:
No... madame I am sometimes a restless sleeper.

JUDY:
I am not blind Frenchie. I see you parading yourself in front of Mr. Punch, in your little skimpy French Maid outfit with your little French accent.



MAID:

But Madame... I am French and this is the uniform that Mr. Punch wants to see me to wear.

JUDY:

Oh yes... I am sure Mr. Punch gets a eyeful looking at you in that tiny little outfit.

I have noticed how he ogles you.

But I don't think he can see you too well today.



JUDY:

Oh my dear.. you are a lovely creature.
Now I can see what Mr. Punch sees, maybe
I need to wear his glasses more often.

MAID:

Madame why are you wearing Mr. Punch's
glasses?

We have searched everywhere looking for his
glasses.

JUDY:

Maybe you should have looked under your bed..
the place where I found them this morning.



MAID:

Oh.. stop hitting me Madame that hurts.
You have bloodied my nose.

(EXIT MAID)

JUDY: (DANCING AND SINGING)

"Mr. Punch and Frenchie playing in the bed,
he lost his glasses and she lost her head."

"Mr. Punch and Frenchie playing in the bed,
he lost his glasses and she lost her head."



ACT 3 TOBY THE DOG

TOBY: (ENTER TOBY)

Jumping up and down, where's my bone...
where's my bone...?

A treat for me.... A treat for me.. .

RUFF.. RUFF.. ARF ARF
oh happy day.. .

JUDY:

Get away from me you mangy dog.
Here's your treat.



(JUDY HITS TOBY WITH BOTTLE)

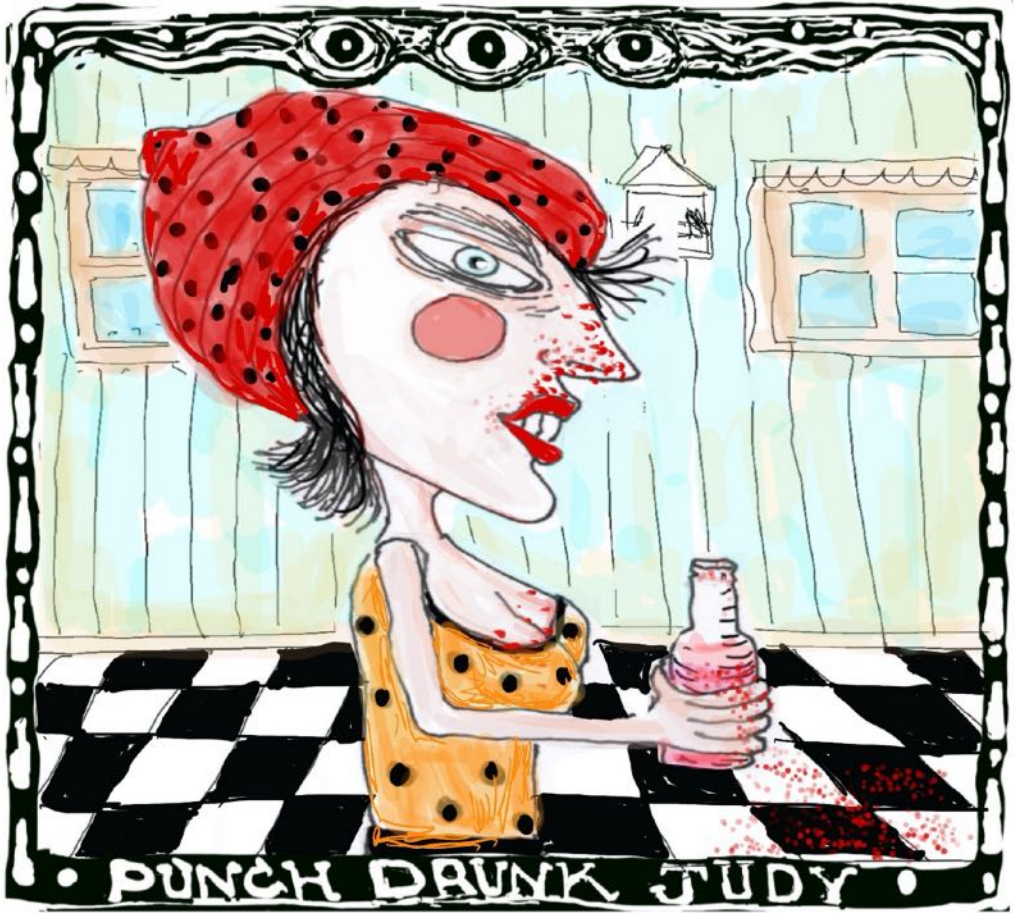
TOBY

GRR.. GRR.. bites her on the nose.
(Continues it hitting him)

JUDY:

Oh.. my nose my nose..you have bitten
my nose.

(EXIT TOBY)



JUDY:

“Crazy old dog can’t bite no more, whacked him on the head and he ran out the door.”

“Crazy old dog can’t bite no more, whacked him on the head and he ran out the door.”



ACT 4 THE BABY

PUNCH:

Judy... you must take the baby.

JUDY:

Why can't Frenchie the maid tend to the baby?

PUNCH:

Because the maid is on her way to the hospital and she is hiring a lawyer to sue you for damages.

JUDY:

Very well... how hard is it to tend to a baby?

Leave the baby with me and go fetch me a another bottle of wine.

I will tend to it's needs.



(JUDY HOLDING CRYING BABY)

BABY:
Crying WHAA.. WHAA.. WHAA...
WHAA.. WHAA.. WHAA..

JUDY:
Dear lord child... what is wrong with you..
stop that crying.

BABY:
WHAA ... WHAA... WHAA...



JUDY:
Out the window
you must go.

“Hush little baby
don’t you cry no more,

flew out the window
and hit the floor.”



ACT 5 TOBY RETURNS

TOBY:
Snapping and growling at Judy.

RUFF.. RUFF.. ARF.. ARF.. GROWL.. GROWL..

JUDY:
Not you again Toby boy.. did you not learn
your lesson the first time.

Now you have come back for more.



JUDY: (DANCING AND DRINKING)

“Out the window Toby did fly...
like a little birdie bye bye bye.”

“Out the window Toby did fly,
like a little birdie bye bye bye.”



ACT 6 WHERE'S THE BABY?

PUNCH: (ENTERS HOLDING A BOTTLE)
Where is the baby?

JUDY:
What baby? Give me that bottle you blind old fool.

PUNCH:
The baby.. the baby.. that I left with you an
hour ago.. where is the baby?

JUDY:
I don't see a baby.. maybe Toby ate the baby.
Or your little French Maid stole the baby for ransom.

Maybe the baby fell out of the window and hit the
floor and the baby cries no more.



(PUNCH HITS JUDY WITH THE BOTTLE)

PUNCH:

Judy.. you drunken wine bibber.

You threw the baby out the window.

I can take no more of this nonsense.

(EXIT JUDY)



ACT 7 THE POLICE OFFICER

POLICE OFFICER:

Where is your wife Mr. Punch? We have a report of violence in this home.

PUNCH:

And just who has reported this claim?

POLICE OFFICER:

A French Maid that claims she was beaten by your wife. I must question your wife about this matter. Where is she?

PUNCH:

I don't know officer. What will happen to her?

POLICE OFFICER:

If she is found guilty she will go to the dungeon.

PUNCH:

Oh.. in that case let me fetch her for you.



JUDY:

You wish to question me officer, about that little French tart that was having an affair with my husband.

POLICE OFFICER:

It was reported that you assaulted the French servant.

Madame what has happened to your face?



JUDY:

What did she report that was my crime?

POLICE OFFICER:

She reports that you struck her on the head with a wine bottle.

I will need to take that bottle for evidence.

JUDY:

I will gladly give you this bottle officer if I may hold your nightstick.

THE AUDIENCE:

"DON'T DO IT OFFICER IT'S A TRICK"



(JUDY BEATS OFFICER WITH NIGHTSTICK)

OFFICER:

Madame I am a police officer and you will be in front of the Judge for your violence.

JUDY: (SINGING WHILE HITTING HIM)
"Policeman come and policeman go back
to the jailhouse he did go."

(OFFICER EXITS)



ACT 8 THE BLIND MAN (WITH A BOTTLE)

BLIND MAN:

Madame I am a poor blind beggar from the village.

I hear that soon you will be found guilty of many crimes and bad deeds and will be going to the gallows to be hanged.

Could you find it in your heart to give a poor beggar any spare monetary finances that you will no longer be needing.

JUDY:

Yes.. poor blind beggar and I see that you have brought a bottle.

Let me hold the bottle and we can have a drink together. I will see what finances I can spare.

AUDIENCE: "DON'T DO IT BLIND MAN IT'S A TRICK."



(JUDY DRINKS THE BLIND MAN'S BOTTLE)

JUDY:
"Glug Glug Glug"



(JUDY HITS BLIND MAN BLOODY WITH BOTTLE)

JUDY

Oh look, I have found several whacks for you here in my purse.. WHACK.. WHACK.. WHACK.

(EXIT BLIND MAN)



ACT 9 THE COURT ROOM

JUDGE:

Madame Judy you are before the court for murder, assault, mayhem, animal cruelty and bad deeds, how do you wish to plea to these charges?

Judy:

Your honor.. if you will lend me your gavel I would like to pass judgment on myself.

THE AUDIENCE:

“DON'T DO IT JUDGE IT'S A TRICK”



(JUDY HITS JUDGE WITH GAVEL)

JUDY:

I find myself not guilty, order in the court,
order in the court.

JUDGE:

Bailiff I find her guilty of all crimes and
bad deeds take her to the dungeon,
she is obviously insane.



ACT 10 ALLIGATOR IN THE DUNGEON

JUDY:

Who are you scaly green creature?

ALLIGATOR:

I live in the moat that surrounds the dungeon.
I feed on those poor foolish souls that try to escape
their fate and the bodies of the hanged.

Judy:

How can you be of service to me Mr. Alligator?

ALLIGATOR:

I just came to inspect the stature and weight of my
next tasty meal before the hangman comes.

JUDY:

I have no intention to be hung, nor to be your next
meal, but if that be my fate, give me that nice bottle
of Gin and we will celebrate.



JUDY:

Come look Mr. Alligator I can see some poor soul escaping in your moat, come close to the window and see for yourself.

AUDIENCE:

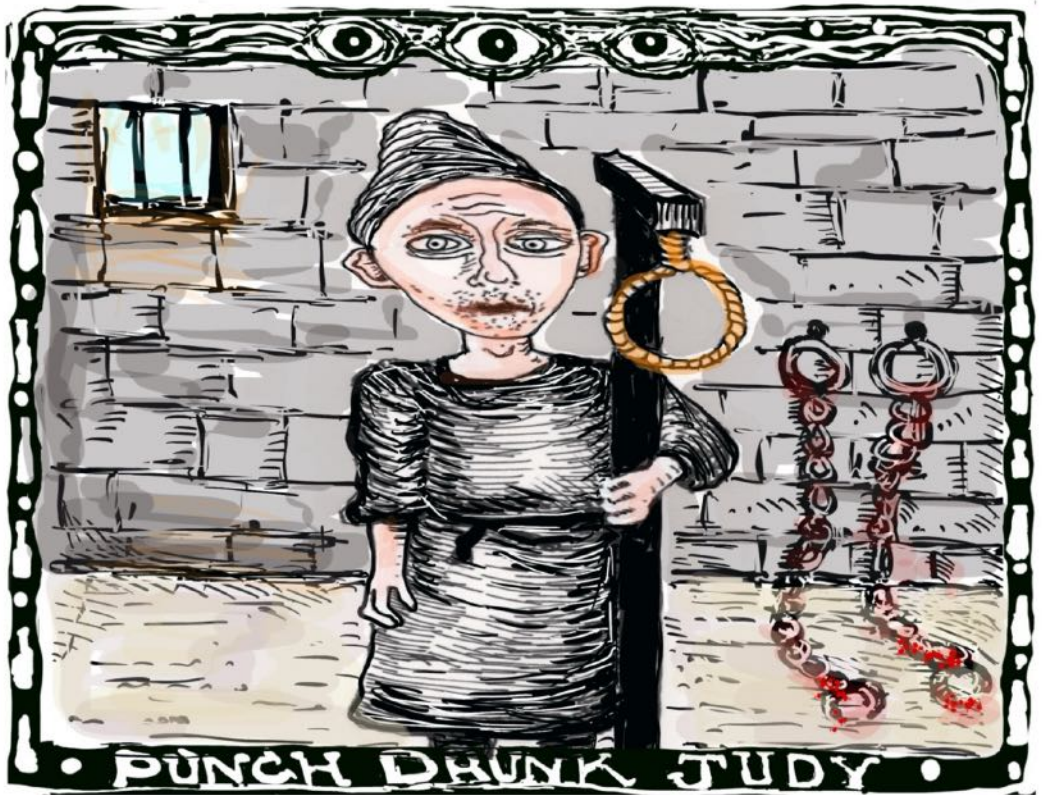
"DON'T DO IT MR. ALLIGATOR IT'S A TRICK."



(JUDY PUSHES ALLIGATOR OUT WINDOW)

JUDY: (SINGING AND DANCING)

Thank you very much my slimy green friend,
I'll wait for the hangman and I'll drink your Gin.



ACT 11 (ENTER THE HANGMAN AND GALLOWS)

JUDY:

Who are you?

HANGMAN:

I am the Hangman. I have come to complete your sentence from the court.

You are to be hanged for your crimes.

JUDY:

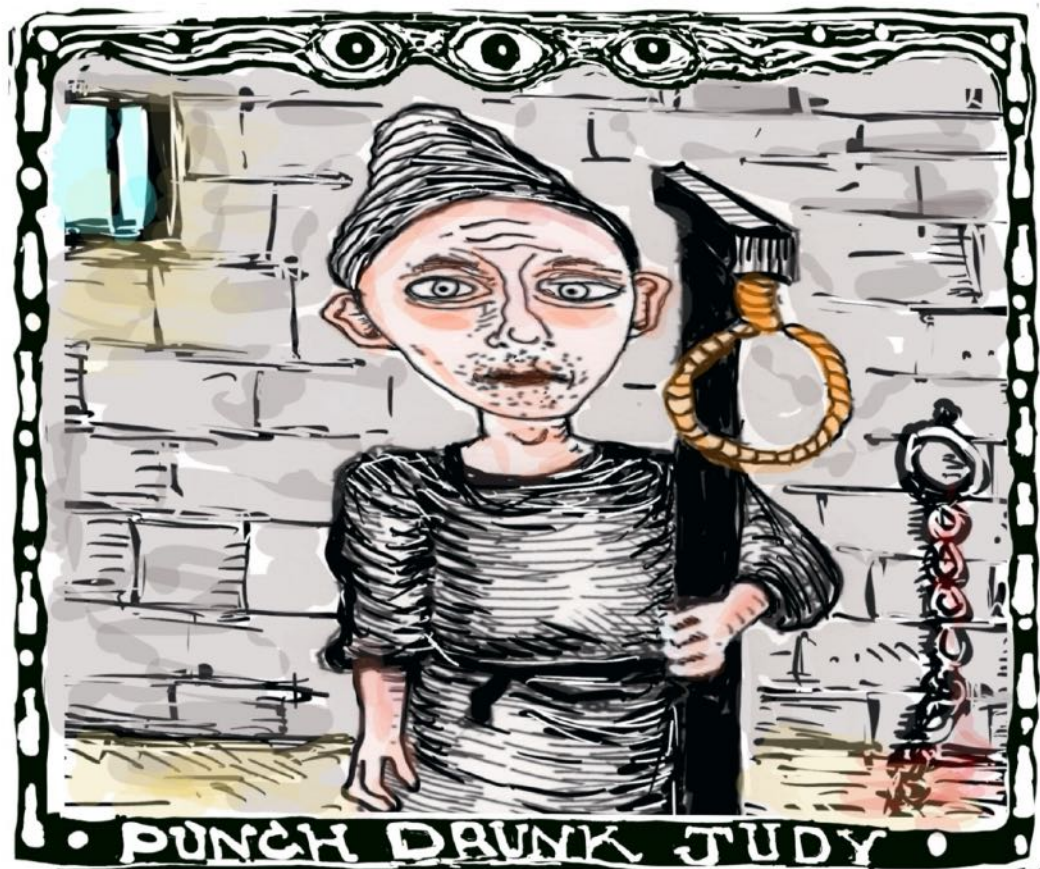
Would you have a drink of Gin with me Mr. Hangman before the deed is done.

HANGMAN:

Very well Madame. I don't mind for a small drink this is a very stressful job.

JUDY:

Here Mr. Hangman share my last bottle with me. Here have another drink, let's celebrate my last hours before the gallows take me.



Judy:

Mr. Hangman I don't believe that my head will fit in that noose.

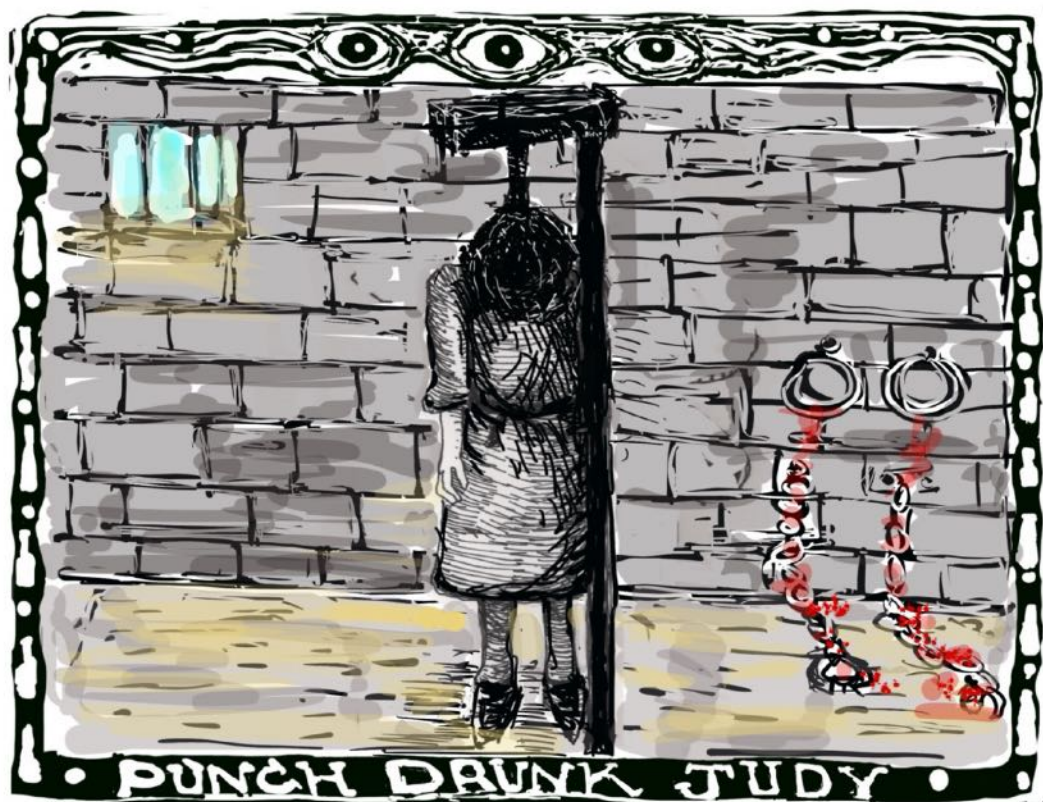
Will you put your head in the loop to see if it is big enough for me.

HANGMAN:

I will be happy to test the noose for you Madame we don't want any problems with your execution.

AUDIENCE:

"DON'T DO IT MR. HANGMAN IT'S A TRICK"



(HANGMAN HANGING ON THE GALLOWS)

JUDY:
(SINGING AND DANCING)

"Poor Mr. Hangman slipped and fell now
he's gone to heaven or maybe hell."

"Poor Mr. Hangman slipped and fell, now
he's gone to heaven or maybe hell."



ACT 12 ENTER THE DEVIL

JUDY:

And just who might you be my well dressed man?



DEVIL:

My.. MY.. Ms. Judy you have been very mischievous. It seems that everyone that has a drink with you comes to a dreadful demise.

Please understand I am not complaining, some of those souls had issues and they have added to my world. It seems that you have defeated all that oppose you. That is why I have come in person to personally escort you to your new home in hell.

JUDY:

Oh Mr. Devil you are too kind.

DEVIL:

I have been called a lot of things, but kind is not one of them.

JUDY:

I say Mr. Devil when was the last time you had a drink? Let me hold your pitchfork and lets share one last drink before we go.

AUDIENCE: "DON'T DO IT DEVIL IT'S A TRICK."



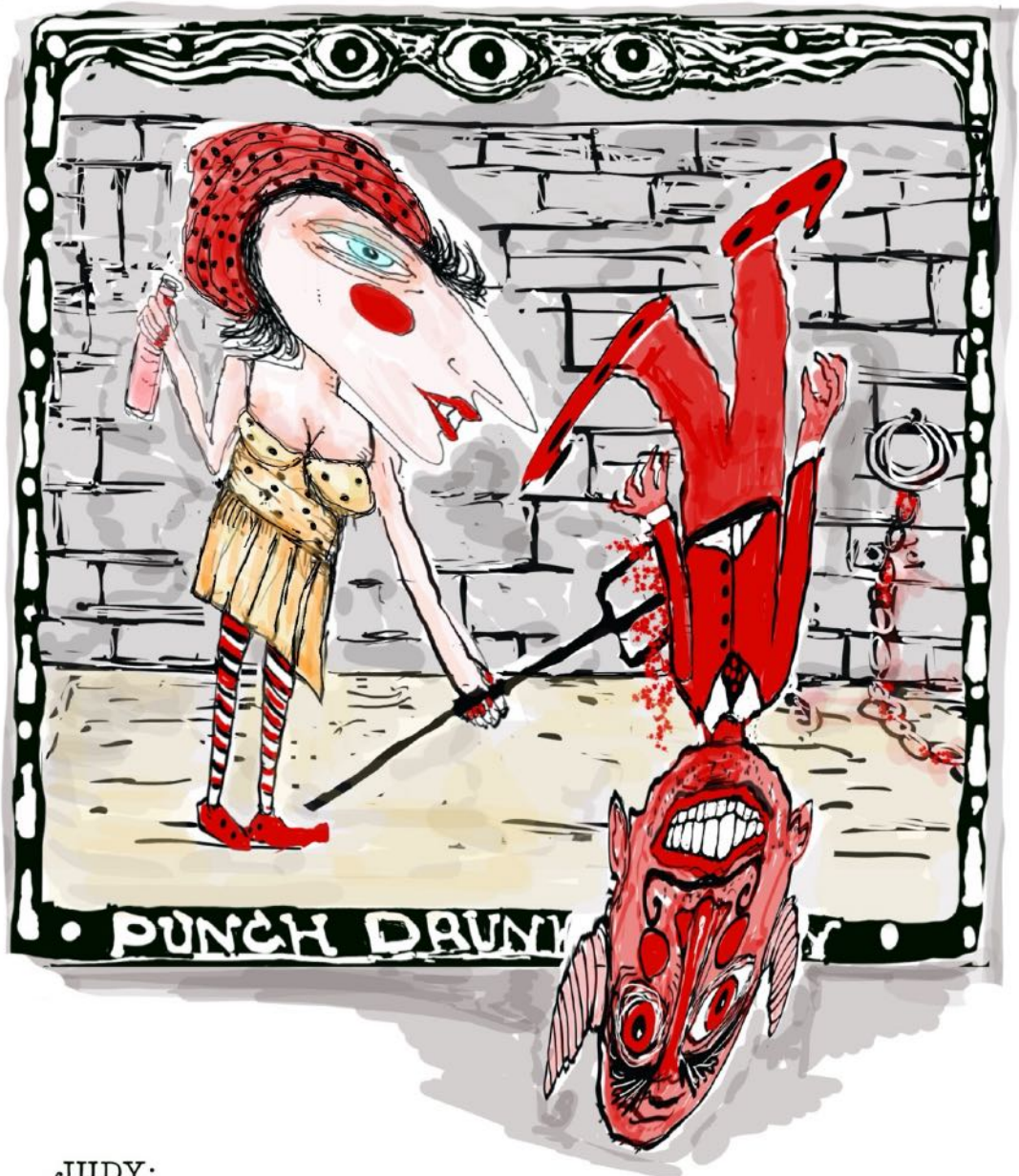
(JUDY HOLDING THE PITCHFORK)

DEVIL:

I can not remember my last drink, and yes,
I believe I will have a drink with you.

I will not deny you your last earthly pleasure
before your miserable eternity begins.

Judy you are a women after my own heart.



JUDY:
(SINGING AND DANCING THE DEVIL ON A PITCHFORK)
"The devil come the devil go he ain't gonna
bother me no more."

"Stuck him with a pitch-fork now he's done, back down
to hell he did run."

(THROWS THE DEVIL'S BODY OUT THE WINDOW)

The End.

We hope you enjoyed this little Zine Play.

This Zine came about after a discussion with my wife about several, Punch and Judy paper puppet characters, that I had created for a Punch and Judy Paper Theater project.

My wife asked why does Punch get to hit everyone and not Judy?

From that simple question, 'Punch Drunk Judy' was created.

Judy is a disturbing character, but on some level you just have to love her.

This is just the beginning of her misadventures and we have no idea what her future will be.

But she promises there will be death, mayhem and destruction.

RC 8/26/2023



PUNCH DRUNK JUDY