

## 57 JAMBOREE - ELVIS SET

INT. STAGE - NIGHT

Host HAL, in the tackiest suit we can find, takes the stage.

HAL

Hello and thanks for coming. We have a great show for you tonight. I have not heard these people, but I was assured they are adequate.

Introducing Royal Nonesuch.

The band: ACE, BENNY, CHET & MELANIE, all dressed for a Renaissance Fair.

ACE, 40, guitar, dressed like a Knight.

BENNY, drums, in a Jester's hat.

CHET, 60, dressed like a King, on synthesizer.

MELANIE, 40, dressed like a Queen, plays bass.

SONG 1 - ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK

Ace, Chet and Melanie rock out.

ACE

One, two, three o'clock, four  
o'clock rock Five, six, seven  
o'clock, eight o'clock rock Nine,  
ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock  
rock We're gonna rock around the  
clock tonight Put your glad rags on,  
join me, Hon We'll have some fun  
when the clock strikes one We're  
gonna rock around the clock tonight  
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til  
broad daylight We're gonna rock,  
gonna rock around the clock tonight  
When the clock strikes two, three  
and four If the band slows down  
we'll yell for more We're gonna rock  
around the clock tonight We're gonna  
rock, rock, rock, 'til broad  
daylight We're gonna rock, gonna  
rock around the clock tonight.

Instrumental.

ACE

When the chimes ring five, six, and  
seven We'll be right in seventh

heaven We're gonna rock around the  
clock tonight We're gonna rock,  
rock, rock, 'til broad daylight  
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around  
the clock tonight When it's eight,  
nine, ten, eleven too I'll be goin'  
strong and so will you We're gonna  
rock around the clock tonight We're  
gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad  
daylight We're gonna rock, gonna  
rock around the clock tonight  
[Instrumental Interlude] When the  
clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off  
then Start a'rockin' round the clock  
again We're gonna rock around the  
clock tonight We're gonna rock,  
rock, rock, 'til broad daylight  
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around  
the clock tonight.

As the song winds down - SPACY SOUND EFFECT.

ACE  
What was that?

MELANIE  
What is that?

STATIC fades as DALLAS, 30, a barefooted hillbilly in  
overalls, carrying a ukulele, stumbles onto the stage.

He looks around, very confused.

DALLAS  
Well, I'll be!

ACE  
You all right, man?

DALLAS  
Is this heaven?

BENNY  
No, man. This is Vegas.

DALLAS  
What the--?

Looks into audience.

DALLAS  
Wow, this is peculiar. Wow.

ACE

I 'm sorry?

DALLAS  
I said 'wow'. Where am I?

ACE  
You're in our act.

DALLAS  
East Louisville?

ACE  
No.

DALLAS  
What's with the jackets? Is this  
like a royal court or something?

ACE  
No.

DALLAS  
And look at all these people.  
They're so old. Is this Heaven?

BENNY  
No man, Starlight Lounge.

DALLAS  
What again?

Dallas is scanning, confused.

BENNY  
Starlight lounge. What's with the  
ukulele?

DALLAS  
Scuse me?

BENNY  
The little guitar.

DALLAS  
Oh, this aint a little guitar.  
That's a Hay-wyan oo-koo-lay-lay. I  
was on my way to the audition.  
(doubletake) Oh my gosh, is this the  
audition?

ACE  
God, I hope not. An audition for  
what?

DALLAS  
Fer the radio contest. I been  
practicing all week cuz the winner  
gets free pie at Hinkel's fer a  
month. If'n I win, I'mo wait til  
Ju-ly to claim it, so's I gets me an  
extra day of Pee-can Sally. Least I  
was gonna. Dang, this is one fancy  
meetin' hall. This feels nice.

Dallas inspects the curtains.

MELANIE  
Hey, you're here anyway. How about  
you play us a song?

DALLAS  
Oh, sure! I'd love to. That's what I  
come for.

SONG 2 - YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE (DALLAS)

Dallas plays ukulele and sings.

DALLAS  
You are my sunshine, my only  
sunshine You make me happy when  
skies are grey You never know, dear,  
how much I love you, Please don't  
take my sunshine away.

DALLAS  
The other night, dear, as I lay  
sleeping I dreamt I held you in my  
arms When I awoke, dear, I was  
mistaken So I hung my head, and I  
cried.

DALLAS & MELANIE  
You are my sunshine, my only  
sunshine You make me happy when  
skies are grey You never know, dear,  
how much I love you Please don't  
take my sunshine away.

DALLAS  
I'll always love you and make you  
happy If you will only say the same  
But if you leave me to love another,  
You'll regret it all one day,  
Everybody!

DALLAS & BAND  
You are my sunshine, my only

sunshine You make me happy when  
skies are grey You never know, dear,  
how much I love you Please don't  
take my sunshine away. Oh please  
don't take my sunshine away

Song ends.

ACE  
That was fun.

DALLAS  
Thank you.

ACE  
So you're from where?

DALLAS  
Oh, I'm from Canaan, cross the  
river. But I been here before. Two  
years ago when Swaps beat Summer  
Tan. I dint get to go to the derby,  
but I was drunk in town.

Dallas notices the silence.

DALLAS  
Oh, you a bunch of Baptists? I see  
y'all drinking. You must be from out  
of town. Y'all wanted Nashua, din't  
ya? Well I wanted Summer Tan -  
that's a great horse - but he just  
aint as fast as Nashua and Nashua  
ain't as fast as Swaps. Swaps sure  
is something special.

ACE  
What's he talking about?

CHET  
I know what's happening, here. (to  
Dallas) Excuse me, son. Do you know  
who is President of the United  
States?

DALLAS  
Course I do. I aint ignorant. It's  
President Eisenhower. And it's a  
good thing, because we could have  
got stuck with that egghead Adlai  
Stevenson.

BENNY  
(to Chet)

He 's crazy.

ACE  
Clearly.

CHET  
I don 't know.

MELANIE  
Seems harmless enough.

Dallas inspects Ace 's guitar.

DALLAS  
That is a bee-you-tiful guitsr. I  
aint never seen one like that.

ACE  
Can you play?

DALLAS  
Yessir. I play along with all of the  
songs on the radio jamboree.

The band looks at each other and shrug.

BENNY  
Maybe you can play with us. Let 's  
try one?

DALLAS  
Really?

Ace hands him the guitar.

ACE  
Sure.

Dallas puts it on.

DALLAS  
I never had one with a chord. Oh my,  
look at these little dials! That 's  
boss!

Dallas grins.

BENNY  
We 're in G. One, two, three, four!

SONG 3\* - GREAT BALLS OF FIRE (BENNY)

Benny sings.

BENNY

You shake my nerves and you rattle  
my brain, Too much love drives a man  
insane, You broke my will, oh what a  
thrill, Goodness gracious great  
balls of fire.

The band joins.

BENNY

I learned to love all of Hollywood  
money You came along and you moved  
me honey I changed my mind, looking  
fine Goodness gracious great balls  
of fire.

BENNY

You kissed me baba, woo.....it feels  
good Hold me baba, learn to let me  
love you like a lover should Your  
fine, so kind I'm a nervous world  
that your mine mine mine mine-ine.

BENNY

I cut my nails and I quiver my thumb  
I'm really nervous but it sure is  
fun Come on baba, you drive me crazy  
Goodness gracious great balls of  
fire.

Piano solo.

Dallas is into it but doesn't know the song.

BENNY

Well kiss me baba, woo-oooooo....it  
feels good Hold me baba I want to  
love you like a lover should Your  
fine, so kind I got this world that  
your mine mine mine mine-ine

BENNY

I cut my nails and I quiver my thumb  
I'm real nervous 'cause it sure is  
fun Come on baba, you drive me crazy  
Goodness gracious great balls of  
fire

Ace nods to Dallas, who improvises a little country-style  
guitar solo.

The song ends.

DALLAS

Wow. That was a great song! Never heard that one before.

They all look at him, confused.

BENNY  
Whaddaya mean? That's Jerry Lee Lewis.

DALLAS  
(nods to Chet)  
Nice to meet you, Jerry.

CHET  
No, I'm Chet.

DALLAS  
Hey. Where's the rest of this piano?

CHET  
I don't know what you mean.

DALLAS  
That's crazy.

CHET  
Are you from nineteen fifty-seven?

DALLAS  
I'm from Canaan. You fellers are good.

All look at him, understanding he's crazy. Chet explains to the others.

CHET  
That song came out in nineteen-fifty seven. Swaps won the Kentucky Derby in nineteen fifty five.

DALLAS  
What are you fellers talkin' about?  
Did I pass the audition?

The band looks at Dallas, think about it a moment, and shrug again.

MELANIE  
I like him. We can always use another guitar.

ACE  
Let's play another song. What do you know?

DALLAS  
You fellers know Faron Young?

Blank stares from Ace, Benny and Melanie, but Chet beams.

DALLAS  
Aint hard.

SONG 4\* - LIVE FAST LOVE HARD DIE YOUNG

DALLAS  
I wanna live fast, love hard, die  
young And leave a beautiful memory I  
wanna live fast, love hard, die  
young And leave a beautiful memory I  
don't want slow walkin' or sad  
singin' Let 'em have a jubilee I  
wanna leave a lot of happy women A  
thinking pretty thoughts of me I  
wanna live fast, love hard, die  
young And leave a beautiful memory  
If you may not approve of the things  
I do It really don't bother me So  
don't ever think you can tie me down  
I'm gonna stay footloose, fancy free  
Jump back, make tracks, move out And  
let the pretty gals at me I wanna  
live fast, love hard, die young And  
leave a beautiful memory.

DALLAS  
I wanna live fast, love hard, die  
young And leave a beautiful memory  
I'm a Wampus cat, let me grab my hat  
And baby come along with me We're  
gonna do some fancy stepping We're  
really goin' on a spree I wanna live  
fast, love hard, die young And leave  
a beautiful memory If you may not  
approve of the things I do It really  
don't bother me So don't ever think  
you can tie me down I'm gonna stay  
footloose, fancy free Jump back,  
make tracks, move out And let the  
pretty gals at me I wanna live fast,  
love hard, die young And leave a  
beautiful memory.

Hal stomps on stage

HAL  
What in the heck is going on here?  
Who is this guy?

ACE  
He's just sitting in.

Dallas smiles at Hal.

HAL  
Where are your shoes?

DALLAS  
Back at home. Sorry. I thought this  
was fer radio.

Dallas, confused, stares at Hal.

HAL  
What's with the old-timey music?

ACE  
We like the old-timey music. You  
guys know all these songs, right?

Melanie waves her hand, so-so but Chet beams. Benny shrugs.

CHET  
I love these songs.

BENNY  
I'm a drummer. I'll play anything.

Hal is unnerved by Dallas staring at him.

HAL  
Is there a problem?

DALLAS  
You're wearing an earring.

HAL  
So?

DALLAS  
Are you a pirate?

HAL  
No. Is that a problem for you,  
Jethro?

DALLAS  
Not if you're a pirate! But if'n you  
aint a pirate, it's just odd. That's  
just odd.

HAL  
Dude, stop doing drugs.

(to Ace) Whatever you want.

Hal exits.

ACE  
What's a good one, Chet?

CHET  
I always liked Lefty Frizzell.

SONG 5 - SAGINAW MICHIGAN (CHET)

CHET  
I was born in Saginaw, Michigan. I  
grew up in a house on Saginaw Bay.  
My dad was a poor hard working  
Saginaw fisherman: Too many times he  
came home with too little pay

CHET  
I loved a girl in Saginaw, Michigan.  
The daughter of a wealthy, wealthy  
man. But he called me: "That son of  
a Saginaw fisherman." And not good  
enough to claim his daughter's hand.

CHET  
Now I'm up here in Alaska looking  
around for gold. Like a crazy fool  
I'm a digging in this frozen ground,  
so cold. But with each new day I  
pray I'll strike it rich and then,  
I'll go back home and claim my love  
in Saginaw, Michigan.

CHET  
I wrote my love in Saginaw,  
Michigan. I said: "Honey, I'm a  
coming home, please wait for me.  
"And you can tell your dad, I'm  
coming back a richer man "I've hit  
the biggest strike in Klondyke  
history."

CHET  
Her dad met me in Saginaw, Michigan.  
He gave me a great big party with  
champagne. Then he said: "Son,  
you're wise, young ambitious man.  
"Will you sell your father-in-law  
your Klondyke claim?"

CHET  
Now he's up there in Alaska digging

in the cold, cold ground. The greedy  
fool is a looking for the gold I  
never found. It serves him right and  
no-one here is missing him.

CHET  
Least of all the newly-weds of  
Saginaw, Michigan.

DALLAS  
That was great, too. Fun-ny. One of  
you write that?

ACE  
You never heard that one, either?

DALLAS  
Nope. But I sure like it. I like  
songs with funny words.  
Saginamichigan. Sangachimigichan?

BWONG and STATIC. All look offstage...

GERTIE (O.S.)  
Did you feel that?

FREDA (O.S.)  
Oh, mercy!

ELLIE MAE (O.S.)  
I'm confused. What just happened?

THREE HILLBILLY WOMEN in bright GUNNYSACK dresses enter,  
confused. One carries a CONCERTINA.

GERTIE  
Well, how'd we get here?

FREDA  
I dunno. Where are we? Look at that  
carpet.

LULA MAE  
Look at the lights! Ow!

Dallas sees them and takes off the guitar.

DALLAS  
Lula Mae!

The women see Dallas. Gertie and Freda are mad but  
standoffish, and Lula Mae ignores him by looking away.

DALLAS

Lula Mae!

Dallas struggles to get into Lula Mae's line of sight.

ACE  
You know each other?

DALLAS  
Yes.

LULA MAE  
No.

DALLAS  
You're the mother of my children!

LULA MAE  
That's a vicious rumour!

Lula Mae turns to ignore Dallas.

Freida and Gertie approach the band.

ACE  
Can we help you?

GERTIE  
We's here fer the audition.

DALLAS  
Aw, you can't audition, too!

GERTIE  
And why not?

DALLAS  
How'm I supposed to win any pie if  
you girls sing?

LULA MAE  
See, you know we're better'n you.

DALLAS  
Well of course you are, but you  
don't even like pie!

LULA MAE  
I do, too. I changed my mind.

ACE  
Wait, what is going on here?

BENNY  
Well, apparently there's some sort

of portal that's transporting these people here from some medieval barndance.

GERTIE  
What's he sayin'?

LULA MAE  
A portal? What's a portal?

DALLAS  
No, I get it. A 'portal'. It's like a very large turtle. And no sir, we did not ride here on very large turtles!

ACE  
Yeah, okay. Fine. Let's try again.  
Hi, I'm Ace. This is not an audition. It is a live show.

LULA MAE  
We're on live, right now?

ACE  
Yeah. See the audience.

Lula Mae looks out at the audience, eyes wide.

LULA MAE  
Oh, my.

ACE  
And who are you?

Long pause. Gertie pokes Lula Mae, who finds her manners.

LULA MAE  
We're the Funnerman Sisters. I'm Lula Mae, and these are my sisters. Gertie and Freda. Gertie is the smart one, and Freda is the pretty one.

ACE  
If she's the smart one, and she's the pretty one, what does that make you?

LULA MAE  
Well, I'm the other one.

DALLAS  
I hate to say this, but you oughta

let them sing. They're pretty good.

LULA MAE  
Thank you.

MELANIE  
Of course we'll let them sing. What  
do you know?

LULA MAE  
Delmore Brothers.

The women line up on stage, Lula Mae beaming, with Gertie  
and Freda looking nervous.

LULA MAE  
Dallas, if you please?

Dallas plays guitar.

Chet joins in.

SONG 6 - GOTTA HAVE SOME LOVIN' (SISTERS)

LULA MAE  
Gotta have some huggin, gotta have  
some kissin, gotta have some lovin  
all the time,

FREDA, GERTIE & LULA MAE  
Don't disappoint me, but say you  
want me, for baby, I gotta have some  
lovin all the time.

FREDA  
i know you told me that you don't  
need me but i think baby you've lost  
your mind some day you'll miss me  
you'll want to kiss me but honey  
then i might not want to take the  
time

FREDA, GERTIE & LULA MAE  
Gotta have some huggin, gotta have  
some kissin, gotta have some lovin  
all the time, Don't disappoint me,  
but say you want me, for baby, I  
gotta have some lovin all the time.

GERTIE  
I keep on waiting my heart keeps  
aching, I miss the way we used to be  
but though you left me your love is  
with me, it's only waiting for the

one you want to see

FREDA, GERTIE & LULA MAE  
Gotta have some huggin, gotta have  
some kissin, gotta have some lovin  
all the time, Don't disappoint me,  
but say you want me, for baby, I  
gotta have some lovin all the time.

LULA MAE  
Now baby if you don't want me near  
you just tell me and I'll leave you  
be, I'll get me someone that'll love  
me always so I will pack my clothes  
and go you don't love me

FREDA, GERTIE & LULA MAE  
Gotta have some huggin, gotta have  
some kissin, gotta have some lovin  
all the time, Don't disappoint me,  
but say you want me, for baby, I  
gotta have some lovin all the time.

ACE  
That was great. Have you ever heard  
that?

Melanie and Benny shake their heads.

CHET  
It's from the thirties. The Delmore  
Brothers were one of the first  
country acts to use an electric  
guitsr.

LULA MAE  
We know all the Delmore Brothers  
songs.

ACE  
(to Melanie and Benny)  
Do you know any Delmore Brothers  
songs?

BENNY  
I didn't know that one.

GERTIE  
Excuse me. I am sorry to interrupt  
but I don't think we should do  
another Delmore Brothers song!

FREDA  
I didnt wanna do that one but she

just started singing it. Why we  
always gotta do hillbilly music? I  
wanna do something classy!

GERTIE  
Yeah, we should do something classy.  
Cuz lookit this place. It's like the  
Taj Mahal.

LULA MAE  
I thought we was gonna do Delmore  
Brothers. I'm sorry. (to Ace) Can we  
sing something else?

DALLAS  
Do the hot dog song - that's their  
best one.

FREDA  
Can we? Please?

The band shrugs.

ACE  
Of course.

SONG 7\* - HOT DIGGETY (SISTERS)

From an unseen pocket, Freda extracts a TEDDY BEAR.

They sing the song to the bear.

FREDA, GERTIE & LULA MAE  
Oh, hot diggity, dog ziggity, boom  
what you do to me It's so new to me,  
what you do to me Hot diggity, dog  
ziggity, boom what you do to me When  
you're holding me tight

GERTIE  
Never dreamed anybody could kiss  
thattaway Bring me bliss thattaway,  
what a kiss thattaway What a  
wonderful feelin' to feel thattaway  
Tell me where have you been all my  
life

FREDA, GERTIE & LULA MAE  
Oh, hot diggity, dog ziggity, boom  
what you do to me It's so new to me,  
what you do to me Hot diggity, dog  
ziggity, boom what you do to me When  
you're holding me tight

## LULA MAE

Never knew that my heart could go  
 "zing" thattaway Ting-a-ling  
 thattaway, make me sing thattaway  
 Said "goodbye" to my troubles, they  
 went thattaway Ever since you came  
 into my life

## FREDA, GERTIE &amp; LULA MAE

Oh, hot diggity, dog ziggity boom  
 what you do to me It's so new to me,  
 what you do to me Hot diggity, dog  
 ziggity, boom what you do to me When  
 you're holding me tight

## FREDA

There's a cute little cottage for  
 two thattaway Skies are blue  
 thattaway, dreams come true  
 thattaway If you say I can share it  
 with you thattaway I'll be happy the  
 rest of my life

They fight over the teddy bear.

## FREDA, GERTIE &amp; LULA MAE

Oh, hot diggity, dog ziggity, boom  
 what you do to me It's so new to me,  
 what you do to me Hot diggity, dog  
 ziggity, boom what you do to me When  
 you're holding me tight Oh, hot  
 diggity, dog ziggity, boom what you  
 do to me How my future will shine  
 Hot diggity, dog ziggity, boom what  
 you do to me From the moment you're  
 mine!

At the end, Gertie and Freda tear the teddy bear in half,  
 and then hold him back together, glaring at each other.

## BENNY

That was great.

## FREDA

Well, that was the wrong song to do,  
 too.

## GERTIE

I love that song!

## LULA MAE

I do, too. Hot diggity, dog ziggity  
 boom. I feel like that all the time.

DALLAS

That's how I felt when we met, Lula Mae. That song speaks to my everlasting soul. Hot diggity dog diggity. Zoom!

FREDA

Please. How come I never get to pick the song? I'm supposedly the smart one!

GERTIE

(to audience)

We just tell her that.

ACE

Ladies, don't fight. I'm sorry, what was your name?

FREDA

I'm Freda. This here's Lula Mae, and this here's Gertie. We're the Funnerman Sisters.

ACE

Well, what song did you want to do?

LULA MAE

Well, I thought you wanted Delmore Brothers. I wanna do something aw fran-say.

ACE

French?

LULA MAE

Whaddaya mean?

ACE

Au france?

LULA MAE

Yeah. Classy. Aw fran-say.

Freda gets excited, looks at the other girls.

FREDA

Oh, I know! I know! Bung!

The other girls look at her, clueless.

FREDA

Bung!

Freda motions with her eyes for the other girls to sing.

After a moment, recognition.

GERTIE  
Oh! Do it again.

FREDA  
Bung.

GERTIE  
Bung.

Pause.

LULA MAE  
Oh! One more time!

SONG 8 - MR. SANDMAN

FREDA, GERTIE & LULA MAE  
Bung, bung, bung, bung, bung Bung,  
bung, bung, bung, bung Bung, bung,  
bung, bung, bung Bung, bung, bung,  
bung, bung Bung, bung, bung, bung,  
bung

FREDA  
Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream (Bung,  
bung, bung, bung) Make him the  
cutest that I've ever seen (Bung,  
bung, bung, bung) Give him two lips  
like roses and clover (Bung, bung,  
bung, bung) Then tell him that his  
lonesome nights are over Sandman, I'm  
so alone Don't have nobody to call my  
own Please turn on your magic beam  
Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream Bung,  
bung, bung, bung

GERTIE  
Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream Make  
him the cutest that I've ever seen  
Give him the word that I'm not a  
rover Then tell him that his  
lonesome nights are over Sandman, I'm  
so alone Don't have nobody to call my  
own Please turn on your magic beam  
Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream Bung,  
bung, bung, bung

LULA MAE  
Mr. Sandman bring us a dream (Yes)  
Give him a pair of eyes with a

come-hither gleam Give him a lonely  
heart like Pagliacci And lots of  
wavy hair like Liberace Mr Sandman,  
someone to hold (Someone to hold)  
Would be so peachy before were too  
old So please turn on your magic  
beam Mr Sandman, bring us, please,  
please, please Mr Sandman, bring us  
a dream Bung, bung, bung, bung

Applause.

ACE

Well, we're thrilled you're all  
here, but we really do have a show  
to perform.

BENNY

I think we should let them sing with  
us on everything.

Benny winks at Gertie, who flirts back.

MELANIE

They don't know the music.

CHET

We'll stick with oldies. It'll work.

GERTIE

We're used to just sorta singin  
along.

ACE

Yeah? Ok with me. You're all in the  
band.

The sisters are thrilled.

ACE

What's next?

MELANIE

You pick something, Ace.

ACE

Well, let's see. Blue Suede Shoes?

Benny drums.

SONG 9\* - BLUE SUEDE SHOES

ACE

Well, it's one for the money, Two

for the show, Three to get ready,  
Now go, cat, go. But don't you step  
on my blue suede shoes. You can do  
anything but lay off of my Blue  
suede shoes. Well, you can knock me  
down, Step in my face, Slander my  
name All over the place. Do anything  
that you want to do, but uh-uh,  
Honey, lay off of my shoes Don't you  
step on my Blue suede shoes. You can  
do anything but lay off of my blue  
suede shoes.

ACE

You can burn my house, Steal my car,  
Drink my liquor From an old  
fruitjar. Do anything that you want  
to do, but uh-uh, Honey, lay off of  
my shoes Don't you step on my blue  
suede shoes. You can do anything but  
lay off of my blue suede shoes.

Everyone applauds.

ACE

So, did you know that one?

DALLAS

Course we do. That's Carl Perkins.

FREDA

Naw, it's Elvis Presley.

GERTIE

No, it aint. That's a Buddy Holly  
song.

LULA MAE

No it aint. That's a song by the  
radio. I think it's called W-H-I-K.

ACE

Anybody know who did 'Blue Suede  
Shoes? Chet?

CHET

Everybody did Blue Suede Shoes. For  
me, Eddie Cochrane's version is  
best, but Chet Atkins wrote it and  
did it first.

BENNY

Hey. We gonna play some music? What  
do the ladies want to sing?

The sisters are flattered, especially Gertie, and they huddle, and break.

FREDA  
You all know Wake Up Little Susie?

Dallas starts to play the guitar part and the rest of the band jumps in.

SONG 10\* - WAKE UP LITTLE SUSIE

FREDA, GERTIE & LULA MAE  
Wake up, little Susie, wake up Wake  
up, little Susie, wake up

FREDA & GERTIE  
We've both been sound asleep, wake  
up, little Susie, and weep The  
movie's over, it's four o'clock, and  
we're in trouble deep Wake up little  
Susie Wake up little Susie, well,

FREDA, GERTIE & LULA MAE  
Whatta we gonna tell your mama  
Whatta we gonna tell your pa Whatta  
we gonna tell our friends when they  
say "ooh-la-la" Wake up little Susie  
Wake up little Susie, well

GERTIE & LULA MAE  
I told your mama that you'd be in by  
ten Well Susie baby looks like we  
goofed again Wake up little Susie  
Wake up little Susie, we gotta go  
home

FREDA, GERTIE & LULA MAE  
Wake up, little Susie, wake up Wake  
up, little Susie, wake up The movie  
wasn't so hot, it didn't have much  
of a plot We fell asleep, our goose  
is cooked, our reputation is shot  
Wake up little Susie Wake up little  
Susie, well, Whatta we gonna tell  
your mama Whatta we gonna tell your  
pa Whatta we gonna tell our friends  
when they say "ooh-la-la" Wake up  
little Susie Wake up little Susie  
Wake up little Susie.

ACE  
What do you feel like singing,  
Melanie?

MELANIE  
Let's do Fats Domino.

SONG 11\* - AINT THAT A SHAME

MELANIE  
You made me cry, when you said  
goodbye Ain't that a shame My tears  
fell like rain Ain't that a shame  
You're the one to blame You broke my  
heart, when you said we're apart  
Ain't that a shame My tears fell  
like rain Ain't that a shame You're  
the one to blame

MELANIE  
Oh well, goodbye although I cry  
Ain't that a shame My tears fell  
like rain Ain't that a shame You're  
the one to blame You made me cry  
when you said goodbye Ain't that a  
shame My tears fell like rain Ain't  
that a shame You're the one to blame  
Oh well, goodbye although I cry  
Ain't that a shame My tears fell  
like rain Ain't that a shame You're  
the one to blame.

Applause.

ACE  
So, you all know each other?

GERTIE  
Barely.

DALLAS  
I know all three of em. We used to  
be together, dint we, Lula Mae?

LULA MAE  
I'll never admit it in public.

DALLAS  
Come on. Let's do our song.

LULA MAE  
We all sing?

DALLAS  
Course.

Lula Mae shrugs and the girls get ready.

Dallas starts playing guitar.

SONG 12 - PISTOL PACKIN' MAMA

DALLAS

Drinkin' beer in a cabaret And I was havin' fun! Until one night she caught me right, And now I'm on the run

From an unseen pocket, Lula Mae pulls a COWBOY CAP GUN.

FREDA, GERTIE & LULA MAE  
Lay that pistol down Babe, Lay that pistol down, Pistol Packin' Mama,  
Lay that pistol down.

LULA MAE

I kicked out his windshield, and hit him over the head, I cussed and cried, and said he lied, And I wished that he was dead.

LULA MAE loads a roll of CAPS.

FREDA, GERTIE & LULA MAE  
Lay that pistol down Babe, Lay that pistol down, Pistol Packin' Mama,  
Lay that pistol down.

DALLAS

Drinkin' beer in a cabaret, And dancing with a blonde, Until one night she shot out the light, Bang! That blonde was gone.

On BANG, Lula Mae fires a cap.

FREDA, GERTIE & LULA MAE  
Lay that pistol down Babe, Lay that pistol down, Pistol Packin' Mama,  
Lay that pistol down.

Lula Mae stalks Dallas.

FREDA & DALLAS  
He said I'll see you every night  
Babe, I'll woo you every day, I'll be your regular Daddy, If you'll put that gun away.

FREDA, GERTIE & LULA MAE  
Lay that pistol down Babe, Lay that pistol down, Pistol Packin' Mama,

Lay that pistol down. Lay that  
pistol down Babe, Lay that pistol  
down, Pistol Packin' Mama, Lay that  
pistol down.

LULA MAE

Now down there was old Al Dexter, He  
always had his fun, But with some  
lead. she shot him dead, His Honkin'  
days are done.

Lula Mae fires off a dozen shots as they sing.

FREDA, GERTIE & LULA MAE  
Lay that pistol down Babe, Lay that  
pistol down, Pistol Packin' Mama,  
Lay that pistol down.

The gun clicks dry.

LULA MAE  
(big ending)  
Oh, lay that pistol down Babe, Lay  
that pistol down, Pistol Packin'  
Mama, Lay that pistol down.

LIGHTS FADE & RETURN.

MELANIE  
I didn't know old songs were so  
violent.

CHET  
Not all of them were. There were  
some war songs, and some country  
songs like Pistol Packin' Mama, but  
mostly the music was just fun. Young  
love and cowboys and fast cars.  
Everybody loved Elvis Presley and  
Roy Rogers and Marilyn Monroe.

ACE  
The country was healthy. We were  
taxing the rich at ninety percent.

CHET  
Did you know Dwight D. Eisenhower is  
the last U.S. President to complete  
his term without losing a soldier in  
combat? No Americans died of war  
under Dwight D. Eisenhower. Best  
President in my lifetime.

DALLAS

We're lucky to have him.

CHET

I remember my favorite song from back then. It wasn't even a song really. More of a recitation. It went like this.

SONG 13 - DECK OF CARDS

CHET

During the North African campaign, a bunch of soldier boys had been on a long hike, and they arrived in a little town called Casino. The next morning, being Sunday, several of the boys went to church. A Sargent commanded the boys in church, and after the chaplain had read the prayer, the text was taken up next. Those of the boys who had a prayer books took them out, but, this one boy had only a deck of cards, and so he spread them out.

CHET

The Sargent saw the cards and said, "Soldier, put away those cards". After the services were over, the soldier was taken prisoner, and brought before the Provost Marshall. The marshall said " Sergeant, why have you brought this man here?" "For playing cards in church Sir." "And what have you to say for yourself Son?" "Much, Sir," replied the soldier. The marshall said, " I hope so, for if not, I shall punish you more than any man was ever punished." The soldier said, "Sir, I have been on the march for about six days, I have neither Bible nor prayerbook, but I hope to satisfy you, Sir, with the purity of my intentions." And with that, the boy started his story.

CHET

"You see sir, when I look at the Ace, it reminds me that there is but one God, and the deuce, reminds me that the bible is divided into two parts, the old and the new testament. When I see the trey, I

think of the Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost. And when I see the four, I think of the four Evangelists who preached the Gospel. There was Matthew, Mark, Luke and John. And when I see the five, it reminds me of the five wise virgins who trimmed their lamps, there were ten of them, Five were wise and were saved, five were foolish, and were shut out. When I see the six, it reminds me that in six days, God made this great Heaven and Earth. When I see the seven, it reminds me that on the seventh day, God rested from His great work. And when I see the eight, I think of the eight righteous persons God saved when he destroyed this Earth. There was Noah, his wife, their three sons, and their wives. And when I see the nine, I think of the lepers our Saviour cleansed, and, nine out of the ten, didn't even thank him. When I see the ten, I think of the ten commandments, God handed down to Moses on a table of stone.

#### CHET

When I see the king, it reminds me that there is but one King of Heaven, God Almighty. And when I see the Queen, I think of the Blessed Virgin Mary, Who is Queen of Heaven, and the Jack of Knaves is the Devil. When I count the number of spots in a deck of cards, I find 365, the number of days in a year. There are 52 cards, the number of weeks in a year. There are four suits, the number of weeks in a month. There are twelve picture cards, the number of months in a year. There are thirteen tricks, the number of weeks in a quarter. So, you see Sir, my pack of cards serves me as a Bible, an Almanac, and a prayerbook. And Friends, the story is true, I know, I was that soldier.

#### BENNY

Wow.

SPACY SOUND EFFECT.

IKE (jawharp), JUGGY (jug) & NOODLES (fiddle), enter, confused.

IKE  
That was the darndest thing.

JUGGY  
I know I'm a little drunk, I mean, I  
know i'm a pretty big drunk, but I  
aint that drunk, yet.

NOODLES  
There's Dallas.

ACE  
Oh my god, a jug band.

The Funnerman Sisters and Dallas know the jug band.

DALLAS  
Glad you fellers made it.

IKE  
Where are we?

FREDA  
This here's the sudition.

IKE  
Knew I'd see you here. Hey, Lula  
Mae.

LULA MAE  
Howdy, Ike.

Dallas glares.

ACE  
And who would you be?

JUGGY  
Well, hello, your highness. We are  
the Hick's Ridge Runners and we are  
here for the pie.

ACE  
There is no pie.

JUGGY  
Of course there's pie. It might just  
be a gift certificate, but  
eventually, there's pie.

ACE

I wish there were.

NOODLES  
Well, you're gonna let us audtion,  
aint ya?

ACE  
It's not-- yeah, fine. What are you  
gonna play?

SONG 14\* - MOUNTAIN DEW

NOODLES  
There's a big holler tree down the  
road here from me Where you lay down  
a dollar or two Well you go round  
the bend and when you come back  
again There's a jug full of good ole  
mountain dew

IKE JUGGY & NOODLES  
Oh they call it that ole mountain  
dew And them that refuse it are few  
I'll shut up my mug if you fill up  
my jug With some good ole mountain  
dew

IKE  
Now my uncle Nort, he's sawed off  
and short He measures about four  
foot two But he thinks he's a giant  
when you give him a pint Of that  
good ole mountain dew

IKE JUGGY & NOODLES  
Oh they call it that ole mountain  
dew And them that refuse it are few  
I'll shut up my mug if you fill up  
my jug With some good ole mountain  
dew

JUGGY  
Well my ole aunt Jill bought some  
brand new perfume It had such a  
sweet smellin' pew But to her  
surprise when she had it analyzed It  
was nothin' but good ole mountain  
dew

IKE JUGGY & NOODLES  
Oh they call it that ole mountain  
dew And them that refuse it are few  
I'll shut up my mug if you fill up  
my jug With some good ole mountain

dew

NOODLES

Well the preacher rolled by with his  
head heisted high Said his wife had  
been down with the flu And he  
thought that I ought just to sell  
him a quart Of that good ole  
mountain dew

DALLAS

Well my brother Bill's got a still  
on the hill Where he runs of a  
gallon or two Now the buzzards in  
the sky get so drunk, they can't fly  
From smellin' the good ole mountain  
dew

ALL

Oh they call it that ole mountain  
dew And them that refuse it are few  
I'll shut up my mug if you fill up  
my jug With some good ole mountain  
dew

MELANIE

Well, that was great, too. You guys  
are all awesome.

They look at each other, confused.

DALLAS  
I think it means something good.

Juggy inspects the curtain.

JUGGY  
This place is wild. These curtains  
are nice.

DALLAS  
That's what I said.

IKE  
So, are you the judges, or is it up  
to the peanut gallery?

ACE  
I'm telling you guys, there's no  
pie.

IKE  
Do I look like I was born yesterday?  
Of course there's pie. We're gonna

do Tennessee Ernie Ford, next.

Ik starts snapping his fingers, nods at Dallas who begins to play.

SONG 15 - 16 TONS (IKE)

IKE

Some people say a man is made outta  
mud A poor man's made outta muscle  
and blood Muscle and blood and skin  
and bones A mind that's a-weak and a  
back that's strong. You load sixteen  
tons, what do you get Another day  
older and deeper in debt Saint Peter  
don't you call me 'cause I can't go  
I owe my soul to the company store.

IKE

I was born one mornin' when the sun  
didn't shine I picked up my shovel  
and I walked to the mine I loaded  
sixteen tons of number nine coal And  
the straw boss said "Well, a-bless  
my soul"

IKE & WOMEN

You load sixteen tons, what do you  
get Another day older and deeper in  
debt Saint Peter don't you call me  
'cause I can't go I owe my soul to  
the company store

IKE

I was born one mornin', it was  
drizzlin' rain Fightin' and trouble  
are my middle name I was raised in  
the canebrake by an ol' mama lion  
Cain't no-a high-toned woman make me  
walk the line

IKE & WOMEN

You load sixteen tons, what do you  
get Another day older and deeper in  
debt Saint Peter don't you call me  
'cause I can't go I owe my soul to  
the company store

IKE

If you see me comin', better step  
aside A lotta men didn't, a lotta  
men died One fist of iron, the other  
of steel If the right one don't  
a-get you Then the left one will

IKE & WOMEN  
 You load sixteen tons, what do you  
 get Another day older and deeper in  
 debt Saint Peter don't you call me  
 'cause I can't go, I owe my soul to  
 the company store.

Ike, Noodles and Juggy stand, hopeful.

Waiting for judgmnet.

ACE  
 Okay, fine. You're all in the band!  
 Whaddaya wannna play.

DALLAS  
 Let's do White Lightning, too. This  
 is another song about liquor. All  
 you people oughtta drink more. It  
 makes us sound better.

They start rocking out a fast blues in G.

SONG 16\* - WHITE LIGHTNING

DALLAS  
 Well in North Carolina, way back in  
 the hills Me and my old pappy had a  
 hand in a still We brewed white  
 lightnin' 'til the sun went down  
 Then he'd fill him a jug and he'd  
 pass it around Mighty, mighty  
 pleasin, pappy's corn squeezin'  
 Whshhhoooh . . . white lightnin'

DALLAS & WOMEN  
 Well the "G" men, "T" men,  
 revenuers, too Searchin' for the  
 place where he made his brew They  
 were looking, tryin to book him, But  
 my pappy kept a-cookin' Whshhhoooh .  
 . . white lightnin'

Fiddle solo.

IKE  
 Well I asked my old pappy why he  
 called his brew White lightnin'  
 'stead of mountain dew I took a  
 little sip and right away I knew As  
 my eyes bugged out and my face  
 turned blue Lightnin' started  
 flashin' and thunder started  
 crashin' Shhooooh . . . white

lightnin'

DALLAS & WOMEN  
 Well the "G" men, "T" men,  
 revenuers, too Searchin' for the  
 place where he made his brew They  
 were looking, tryin to book him, but  
 my pappy kept a-cookin' Whshhhoooh .  
 . . white lightnin'

Piano solo.

JUGGY  
 Well a city slicker came and he said  
 "I'm tough" I think I wanna taste  
 that powerful stuff He took one  
 g-g-glug and drank it right down And  
 I heard him a moaning as he hit the  
 ground Mighty, mighty pleasin,  
 pappy's corn squeezin' Whshhhoooh .  
 . . white lightnin'

DALLAS & WOMEN  
 Well the "G" men, "T" men,  
 revenuers, too Searchin' for the  
 place where he made his brew They  
 were looking, tryin to book him, but  
 my pappy kept a-cookin' Whshhhoooh .  
 . . white lightnin'...

After the song, Juggy stares at Melanie's keyboard.

MELANIE  
 What?

JUGGY  
 Hell, you got a pie-ana. Well,  
 where's the rest of it? Is it just  
 fer practicin?

BENNY  
 It's a synth. We mostly use it for  
 horns.

JUGGY  
 What?

Ike hits a key and it plays a TROMBONE.

JUGGY  
 What in the?

MELANIE  
 No man, it's cool. We have all sorts

of stuff. Any sound you want.

JUGGY  
No way.

BENNY  
Anything.

JUGGY  
Make it sound like a guitar.

Benny fiddles with the synth.

HEAVY METAL GUITAR.

JUGGY  
That aint no guitar.

ACE  
Actually, it is.

Ace plays the same chord and it matches.

Juggy is mystified.

BENNY  
We just record snd loop it into the  
synth. We can make it sound like  
anything.

LULA MAE  
Make it sound like the voice of God.

BENNY  
Maybe not that. You play piano?

JUGGY  
I try.

ACE  
Lead us in a song.

JUGGY  
Can you make it sound like a piano?

Melanie switches it.

PLINK PLINK piano.

Juggy puts down his jug.

JUGGY  
That's the tops.

PLINKS around a little, then unleashes piano fury!

SONG 17 - WILLIE AND THE JIVE

Rocking piano instrumentsl.

The Funnermans Sisters start to hand jive.

JUGGY

I know a cat named Way Out Willie  
He's got a groovy little chick named  
Rockin' Millie He can walk and  
stroll and Susie Q And do that crazy  
hand jive too

JUGGY

Papa told Willie, you'll ruin my  
home You and that hand jive have got  
to go Willie said, Papa, don't put  
me down They're doin' that hand jive  
all over town

Everybody hand jives.

JUGGY

Hand jive, hand jive, hand jive,  
doin' that crazy hand jive

JUGGY

Mama, Mama look at Uncle Joe He's  
doin' that hand jive with sister Flo  
Grandma gave baby sister a dime  
Said, do that hand jive one more  
time

JUGGY

Hand jive, hand jive, hand jive,  
doin' that crazy hand jive

JUGGY

The doctor and the lawyer and the  
Indian chief They all dig that crazy  
beat Way Out Willie gave 'em all a  
treat When he did that hand jive  
with his feet

JUGGY

Hand jive, hand jive, hand jive,  
doin' that crazy hand jive

JUGGY

Willie and Millie got married last  
fall They had a little Willie  
Junior, and a-that ain't all You

know, the baby got famous in his  
crib, you see Doin' that hand jive  
on TV

JUGGY  
Hand jive, hand jive, hand jive,  
doin' that crazy hand jive

BWONG. The song stops and everyone stops handjiving.

FREDA  
Oh my Gosh, it's, It's, It's--  
intermission.

ALL FREEZE - LIGHTS DOWN FOR INTERMISSION

INT. STAGE - NIGHT

Everyone in positions as before.

Freda points offstage.

FREDA  
Oh my Gosh, it's, It's, It's--

ELVIS PRESLEY, young, shuffles in, still doing the hand  
jive.

FREDA  
Elvis Presley!

The sisters swarm Elvis.

ELVIS  
Keep on going. That was great!

ACE  
What are you doing here?

ELVIS  
I'm supposed to be doing a radio  
appearance. Hey. This aint  
Louisville!

ACE  
This can't be happening. You're the  
king!

ELVIS  
Thank you, your highness. It looks  
like we're both the king today.

ACE  
You just zapped here, didn't you?

ELVIS

Yeah. That was funny. I was just walking down the street, and there was this bright light, like WHOOSH, and all of a sudden, I'm standing over there in the middle of the hand jive. Probably the pills. Maybe the booze. Does that sound strange to you?

All the time travelers shake their heads, no.

ACE

Oh my god, you look just like him.

ELVIS

I look like who?

ACE

Elvis Presley.

ELVIS

Yes sir. Nice to meet you.

They shake hands.

ACE

But you're? This is crazy.

ELVIS

Well, it's just like being born, it wasn't my idea, but I'm awfully glad to be here.

MELANIE

Are you going to play something for us?

Ace gives Elvis his guitar.

ELVIS

Sure. I'll do a few.

SONG 18 - HOUND DOG

ELVIS

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog Cryin' all the time You aint nothin but a hound dog Cryin' all the time Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit And you aint no friend of mine. When they said, you was high classed Well, that was just a lie Yeah, they said, you was high

classed Well, that was just a lie  
 Yeah, you ain't never caught a  
 rabbit And you aint no friend of  
 mine.

## ELVIS

You aint nothin but a hound dog  
 Cryin all the time You aint nothin  
 but a hound dog Cryin all the time  
 Well, you aint never caught a rabbit  
 And you aint no friend of mine When  
 they said, you was high classed  
 Well, that was just a lie Yeah, they  
 said, you was high classed Well,  
 that was just a lie Well, you aint  
 never caught a rabbit And you aint  
 no friend of mine

## ELVIS

When they said, you was high classed  
 Well, that was just a lie You know,  
 they said, you was high classed  
 Well, that was just a lie Well, you  
 aint never caught a rabbit And you  
 aint no friend of mine You aint  
 nothin but a hound dog Cryin all the  
 time You aint nothin but a hound dog  
 Cryin all the time Well, you aint  
 never caught a rabbit You aint no  
 friend of mine

## SONG 19 - ALL SHOOK UP

## ELVIS

A well I bless my soul what's wrong  
 with me? I'm itching like a man on a  
 fuzzy tree My friends say I'm actin'  
 wild as a bug I'm in love, I'm all  
 shook up, yeah, yeah, yeah A well my  
 hands are shaky and my knees are  
 weak I can't seem to stand on my own  
 two feet Who do you thank when you  
 have such luck? I'm in love, I'm all  
 shook up yeah, yeah, yeah Well,  
 please don't ask me what's on my  
 mind I'm a little mixed up, but I'm  
 feelin' fine When I'm near that girl  
 that I love best My heart beats so  
 it scares me to death She touched my  
 hand what a chill I got Her lips are  
 like a volcano that's hot I'm proud  
 to say that she's my buttercup I'm  
 in love, I'm all shook up, yeah,  
 yeah, yeah My tongue gets tied when

I try to speak My insides shake like  
 a leaf on a tree There's only one  
 cure for this body of mine That's to  
 have the girl that I love so fine  
 She touched my hand what a chill I  
 got Her lips are like a volcano  
 that's hot I'm proud to say that  
 she's my buttercup I'm in love, I'm  
 all shook up, yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah  
 yeah I'm all shook up!

SONG 20\* - DON'T BE CRUEL

ELVIS

You know I can be found, Sitting  
 home all alone, If you can't come  
 around, At least please telephone.  
 Don't be cruel to a heart that's  
 true. Baby, if I made you mad For  
 something I might have said, Please,  
 lets forget the past, The future  
 looks bright ahead, Don't be cruel  
 to a heart that's true. I don't want  
 no other love, Baby it's just you  
 I'm thinking of.

ELVIS

Don't stop thinking of me, Don't  
 make me feel this way, Come on over  
 here and love me, You know what I  
 want you to say. Don't be cruel to a  
 heart that's true. Why should we be  
 apart? I really love you baby, cross  
 my heart.

ELVIS

Lets walk up to the preacher And let  
 us say I do, Then you'll know you'll  
 have me, And I'll know that I'll  
 have you, Don't be cruel to a heart  
 that's true. I don't want no other  
 love, Baby it's just you I'm  
 thinking of. Don't be cruel to a  
 heart that's true. Don't be cruel to  
 a heart that's true. I don't want no  
 other love, Baby it's just you I'm  
 thinking of.

Song ends. Elvis Presley takes off the guitar.

ELVIS

Well, thanks, this was fun, but I  
 gotta be getting back.

Elvis Presley walks offstage and BWONG. STATIC.

ACE  
He's gone!

BENNY  
It works the other way, too!

Dallas and Ike and Juggy and Noodles and the women look at each other.

MELANIE  
I think you all should stay and play a few more with us.

General agreement.

BENNY  
What do you all know?

DALLAS  
Johnny Cash?

They all start to play.

#### SONG 21 - FOLSOM PRISON BLUES

NOODLES  
I hear the train a comin' It's rolling round the bend And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when, I'm stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' on But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Antone. When I was just a baby my mama told me. Son, Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns. But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die When I hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and cry.

NOODLES  
I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars. Well I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free But those people keep a movin' And that's what tortures me.

NOODLES  
Well if they freed me from this prison, If that railroad train was mine I bet I'd move it on a little

farther down the line Far from  
Folsom prison, that's where I want  
to stay And I'd let that lonesome  
whistle blow my blues away.

The song ends.

Ace pulls out his phone and checks his messages.

Dallas sees this and is confused.

DALLAS  
What was that?

ACE  
Just checking my phone to see how  
we're doing on time?

DALLAS  
What again? It's yer watch?

ACE  
It's my phone.

DALLAS  
What's a phone?

FREDA  
Like a telephone?

Ace pulls out his cell phone and looks at it.

ACE  
Yeah, it's my phone and my computer,  
and my most intimate life partner,  
and it tells time, too.

DALLAS  
Sounds like you need a wife.

ACE  
Already had two.

DALLAS  
Well, that aint right. You only  
s'posed to have one.

ACE  
You know, people say that, but I  
like the second better than the  
first. Let's do another song.

JUGGY  
Why don't we do something brand new!

I just heard this one.

SONG 22 - TUTTI FRUTTI

JUGGY

Bop bopa-a-lu a whop bam boo Tutti  
 frutti, au- rutti Tutti frutti,  
 au-rutti Tutti frutti, au-rutti  
 Tutti frutti, au-rutti Tutti frutti,  
 au-rutti A whop bop-a-lu a whop bam  
 boom Got a gal named Sue, she knows  
 just what to do Got a gal named Sue,  
 she knows just what to do She rock  
 to the east, she rocks to the west  
 But she's the gal that I know best  
 Tutti frutti, au-rutti Tutti frutti,  
 au-rutti Tutti frutti, au-rutti  
 Tutti frutti, au-rutti Tutti frutti,  
 au-rutti A whop bop-a-lu a whop bam  
 boom Got a gal named Daisy, she  
 almost drives me crazy Got a gal  
 named Daisy, she almost drives me  
 crazy She knows how to love me, yes  
 indeed Boy, I don't know what you're  
 doin' to me Tutti frutti, au-rutti  
 Tutti frutti, au-rutti Tutti frutti,  
 au-rutti Tutti frutti, au-rutti  
 Tutti frutti, au-rutti A whop  
 bop-a-lu a whop ba, boom Tutti  
 frutti, oh Rudy Tutti frutti, oh  
 Rudy Tutti frutti, oh Rudy Tutti  
 frutti, oh Rudy Tutti frutti, oh  
 Rudy A whop bop-a-lu a whop bam boo  
 Got a girl named Daisy, she almost  
 drives me crazy Got a girl named  
 Daisy, she almost drives me crazy  
 She knows how to love me, yes indeed  
 Boy, I don't know what you're doin'  
 to me Tutti frutti, oh Rudy Tutti  
 frutti, oh Rudy Tutti frutti, oh  
 Rudy Tutti frutti, oh Rudy Tutti  
 frutti, oh Rudy A whop bop-a-lu a  
 whop bam boo

DALLAS

See, that's how I feel, too. Got a  
 girl, name Lula, she likes to do the  
 hula.

LULA MAE

I don't like to do the hula. I like  
 to Jitterbug.

GERTIE

Me, too.

FREDA  
Oh, me too.

IKE  
I like to jitterbug.

Dallas glares.

DALLAS  
Why don't you get yourself busy and  
sing us a song. And not one fer Lula  
Mae, who is spoken for.

LULA MAE  
I am not.

DALLAS  
Yeah you are. I just spoke for you  
now.

LULA MAE  
Well, maybe now aint a good time for  
me. Why'nt you sing us a song, Ike?

IKE  
Anything for you, Lule Mae.

Dallas glares.

SONG 23\* - SMOKE THAT CIGARETTE

IKE  
Now I'm a feller with a heart of  
gold And the ways of a gentleman  
I've been told The kind of guy that  
wouldn't even harm a flea But if me  
and a certain character met The guy  
that invented the cigarette I'd  
murder that son-of-a-gun in the  
first degree. It ain't cuz I don't  
smoke myself And I don't reckon that  
it'll harm your health Smoked all my  
life and I ain't dead yet. But  
nicotine slaves are all the same At  
a pettin' party or a poker game  
Everything gotta stop while they  
have a cigarette

IKE & WOMEN  
Smoke, smoke, smoke that cigarette  
Puff, puff, puff and if you smoke  
yourself to death Tell St. Peter at

the Golden Gate That you hate to  
make him wait But you just gotta  
have another cigarette

IKE

Now in a game of chance the other  
night Old Dame Fortune was a-doin'  
me right The kings and the queens  
just kept on comin' round. And I got  
a full and I bet 'em high But my  
bluff didn't work on a certain guy  
He just kept on raisin' and layin'  
that money down. Now he'd raise me  
and I'd raise him I sweated blood,  
gotta sink or swim He finally called  
and didn't even raise the bet. So I  
said "aces full Pops how 'bout you?"  
He said "I'll tell you in a minute  
or two But right now, I gotta have  
me a cigarette"

IKE & WOMEN

Smoke, smoke, smoke that cigarette  
Puff, puff, puff and if you smoke  
yourself to death Tell St. Peter at  
the Golden Gate That you hates to  
make him wait But you just gotta  
have another cigarette

JUGGY

Ah, smoke it! Hah! Yes! Yes! Yes!

IKE

The other night I had a date With  
the cutest little girl in the United  
States A high-bred, uptown, fancy  
little dame. She loved me and it  
seemed to me That things were 'bout  
like they oughta be So hand in hand  
we strolled down lover's lane. She  
was oh so far from a cake of ice And  
our smoochin' party was goin' nice  
So help me cats I believe I'd be  
there yet. But I give her a kiss and  
a little squeeze And she said, "ah,  
Marty, excuse me please I just gotta  
have me another, cigarette"

IKE & WOMEN

And she said, smoke, smoke, smoke  
that cigarette Puff, puff, puff and  
if you smoke yourself to death Tell  
St. Peter at the Golden Gate That  
you hate to make him wait But you

just gotta have another cigarette

Song ends.

LULA MAE  
I don't know why you're jealous of  
Ike. You know he's my cousin.

DALLAS  
Like that has ever stopped anyone in  
the entire state of Kentucky!

FREDA  
Shut up and sing us a song.

LULA MAE  
Let's do the auctioneer!

SONG 24\* - THE AUCTIONEER

DALLAS  
There was a boy in Arkansas who  
wouldn't listen to his ma When she  
told him that he should go to school  
He'd sneak away in the afternoon,  
take a little walk and pretty soon  
You'd find him at the local auction  
barn Well he'd stand and listen  
carefully then pretty soon he began  
to see How the auctioneer could talk  
so rapidly He said, Oh my it's do or  
die I've got to learn that auction  
cry Gotta make my mark and be an  
auctioneer

DALLAS  
25 dollar bid now 30 dollar 30  
dollar 30 dollar 30 dollar give me a  
hollar 30 dollar Who will bid it at  
a 30 dollar bid? 35 dollar 35 35  
make it 35 and a 35 make it 35 and a  
35 Who will bid it at a 35 dollar  
bid?

DALLAS  
As time went on he did his best and  
all could see he didn't jest He  
practiced on and then some night and  
day His pappy'd find him behind the  
barn just a workin up an awful storm  
As he tried to imitate the  
auctioneer Said his pappy, Son we  
just can't stand to have a mediocre  
man, Sellin' things at auctions usin

our good name. I'll send you off to  
auction school and then you'll be  
nobodys fool You can take your place  
among the best

DALLAS  
35 dollar bid 40 now 40 dollar 40  
dollar 40 dollar 40 dollar give me a  
hollar 40 dollar Who will bid it at  
at a 40 dollar bid? 40 dollar 45 45  
will you make it 45 give me 45 and a  
45 Who will bid it at a 45 dollar  
bid?

DALLAS  
So from that boy who went to school  
there grew a man who played it Cool  
He came back home a full fledged  
auctioneer And people came from  
miles around just to hear him make  
that rhythmic Sound That filled  
their hearts with such a happy cheer  
His fame reached out from shore to  
shore he had all he could do and  
more He had to buy a plane to get  
around Now he's the tops in all the  
land so lets all give that man a  
hand He's the best of all the  
auctioneers

DALLAS  
45 dollar 50 now 50 dollar 50 dollar  
50 dollar 50 dollar give me a hollar  
50 dollar Who will bid it at a 50  
dollar bill? 50 dollar 55 55 make it  
55 and a 55 make it 55 and Sold that  
horse for a 50 dollar bill Hey well  
alright sir open the gates up let  
'em out and a'welcome boys. here we  
come a lotta number 29 in whatta ya  
give for 'em? I've gotta 25 dollar  
bid make it 30 dollar 30 who'll give  
me 30.

Song ends.

ACE  
How about another from the ladies?

GERTIE  
We're ready.

SONG 25 - ZIPPITY DOO DAH

FREDA, GERTIE & LULA MAE  
 Zip-a-dee-doo-dah zip-a-dee-ay My oh  
 my what a wonderful day Plenty of  
 sunshine heading my way Zip-a-  
 dee-doo-dah zip-a-dee-ay

LULA MAE  
 Mr bluebirds on my shoulder It's the  
 truth its actual And everything is  
 satisfactual

FREDA, GERTIE & LULA MAE  
 Zip-a-dee-doo-dah zip-a-dee-ay  
 Wonderful feeling Wonderful day.  
 Zip-a-dee-doo-dah zip-a-dee-ay My oh  
 my what a wonderful day Plenty of  
 sunshine heading my way Zip-a-  
 dee-doo-dah zip-a-dee-ay

FREDA  
 Mr bluebirds on my shoulder It's the  
 truth its actual And everything is  
 satisfactual

FREDA, GERTIE & LULA MAE  
 Zip-a-dee-doo-dah zip-a-dee-ay  
 Wonderful feeling Wonderful day.  
 Zip-a-dee-doo-dah zip-a-dee zip-a-  
 dee-ay Zip-a-dee-doo-dah

GERTIE  
 Mr bluebirds on my shoulder It's the  
 truth its actual Everything is  
 satisfactual Everything is  
 satisfactual Everything is  
 satisfactual

FREDA, GERTIE & LULA MAE  
 Zip-a-dee-doo-dah zip-a-dee-ay My oh  
 my what a wonderful day Plenty of  
 sunshine heading my way Zip-a-  
 dee-doo-dah zip-a-dee-ay. What a  
 wonderful feeling What a wonderful  
 day. What a wonderful feeling What a  
 wonderful day. What a wonderful  
 feeling What a wonderful day.

BENNY  
 Isn't that from a disney movie?

CHET  
 Song of the South. Haven't seen that  
 one for a while.

ACE  
So, I know a song we need to do for  
these folks. Statler Brothers.

## SONG 26 - DO YOU REMEMBER THESE?

ACE  
Saturday morning serials chapters 1  
through 15 Fly paper, penny loafers,  
Lucky Strike Green Flat tops, sock  
hops, Studebaker, "Pepsi, please"  
Ah, do you remember these?

BENNY  
Cigar bands on your hand, your  
daddy's socks rolled down, Shticks,  
snow globes, and aviator caps with  
flaps that button down Movie stars  
on Dixie Cup tops and knickers to  
your knees Ah do you remember these?

CHET  
The Hit Parade, grape Tru-Ade, the  
Sadie Hawkins Dance Pedal pushers,  
duck-tail hair and peggin' your  
pants Howdy Doody, Tutti-Frutti, the  
seam up the back of her hose Ah, do  
you remember those?

MELANIE  
James Dean, he was keen, Sunday  
movies were taboo The Senior Prom,  
Judy's mom, rock and roll was new  
Cracker Jack prize, stars in your  
eyes, ask daddy for the keys Ah, do  
you remember these?

ACE  
The boogey man, lemonade stand and  
takin' your tonsils out Injun Burn  
and wait your turn and four foul  
balls you're out Cigarette loads and  
secret codes and savin' Lucky Stars  
Can you remember back that far?

BENNY  
The boat neck shirts and fender  
skirts and crinoline petticoats  
Mum's the word and a dirty bird and  
a double root beer float Moon  
hubcaps and loud heel taps and "he's  
a real gone cat" Ah do you remember  
that?

MELANIE  
Dancin' close, little moron jokes,  
and cooties in her hair Captain  
Midnight, Ovaltine and The Whip at  
the County Fair Charles Atlas  
Course, Roy Roger's Horse, and "only  
The Shadow knows" Ah, do you  
remember those?

CHET  
Gable's charm, froggin' your arm,  
loud mufflers, pitchin' woo Going  
steady, Veronica and Betty, white  
bucks and Blue Suede Shoes Knock  
Knock jokes -- who's there? Dewey!  
Dewey who? Do we remember these? Yes  
we do! Ah, do we remember these!

LULA MAE  
I remember all those things, from  
earlier today.

IKE  
My favorite Little Moron Joke goes  
like this. What did the little moron  
say to the big moron?

Silence.

BWONG.

GERTIE  
What was that?

2 KIDS walk onstage, 13 and 7. The older kid carries a Roy  
Rogers GUITAR, and the younger boy, a small WASHBOARD.

LULA MAE  
What are you doing here?

MELANIE  
Oh my god. Kids! Where are your  
parents?

KID  
Home. We's here fer the audition.

ACE  
It's not really an--

Melanie glares at him.

ACE  
Fine. What's your name?

KID  
Kenny. And this is my brother. He  
don't talk much.

## SONG 27 - THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

KID  
This is by Mister Woody Guthrie.

KID  
This land is your land This land is  
my land From California to the New  
York island; From the red wood  
forest to the Gulf Stream waters  
This land was made for you and Me.

KID  
As I was walking that ribbon of  
highway, I saw above me that endless  
skyway: I saw below me that golden  
valley: This land was made for you  
and me.

KID  
I've roamed and rambled and I  
followed my footsteps To the  
sparkling sands of her diamond  
deserts; And all around me a voice  
was sounding: This land was made for  
you and me.

KID  
When the sun came shining, and I was  
strolling, And the wheat fields  
waving and the dust clouds rolling,  
As the fog was lifting a voice was  
chanting: This land was made for you  
and me.

KID  
As I went walking I saw a sign there  
And on the sign it said "No  
Trespassing." But on the other side  
it didn't say nothing, That side was  
made for you and me.

KID  
In the shadow of the steeple I saw  
my people, By the relief office I  
seen my people; As they stood there  
hungry, I stood there asking Is this  
land made for you and me?

KID

Nobody living can ever stop me, As I  
go walking that freedom highway;  
Nobody living can ever make me turn  
back This land was made for you and  
me.

Kid interacts with Freda

FREDA  
What are you doing here?

KID  
I dunno.

FREDA  
Don't you think you oughts be at  
school?

KID  
I already missed it.

ACE  
They're already here. Let em play.  
You wanna do another?

KID  
Yes, sir.

The kid looks at his little brother, who stands up.

KID  
Well, now we wanna do a song with  
some audience participation.

FREDA  
That sounds fun.

KID  
Yeah. All you people gotta dance.

ACE  
But PLEASE don't hurt yourselves.

The little brother gets up to dance, and he and the sisters  
dance together, encouraging the crowd.

SONG 28 - THE HOKEY POKEY

KID  
You put your right hand in, You put  
your right hand out, You put your  
right hand in, And you shake it all  
about, You do the hokey pokey and  
you turn yourself around That what

it's all about.

You put your left hand in, You put  
your left hand out, You put your  
left hand in, And you shake it all  
about, You do the hokey pokey and  
you turn yourself around That what  
it's all about.

KID

you do the ho-key pokey. You do the  
ho-key pokey. You do the hokey  
pokey, and that's what it's all  
about.

You put your right foot in, You put  
your right foot out, You put your  
right foot in, And you shake it all  
about, You do the hokey pokey and  
you turn yourself around That what  
it's all about.

You put your left foot in, You put  
your left foot out, You put your  
left foot in, And you shake it all  
about, You do the hokey pokey and  
you turn yourself around That what  
it's all about.

you do the ho-key pokey. You do the  
ho-key pokey. You do the hokey  
pokey, and that's what it's all  
about.

You put your whole self in, You put  
your whole self out, You put your  
whole self in, And you shake it all  
about, You do the hokey pokey and  
you turn yourself around That what  
it's all about.

Applause.

ACE

Well, the kids are in the band, too!  
Let's do Ghost Riders.

IKE

Oh, we all know that one.

SONG 29 - GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY

DALLAS

An old cowpoke went ridin' out one

dark and windy day Upon a ridge he  
rested as he went along his way When  
all at once a mighty herd of red  
eyed cows he saw A-plowing through  
the ragged sky and up a cloudy draw

## IKE

Their hooves was made of iron and  
their horns was made of steel Their  
brands was still on fire and their  
hot breath he could feel A bolt of  
fear went through him as they  
thundered through the sky For he saw  
the Riders comin' hard and heard  
their mournful cry

## NOODLES

Yippie yi aaaay Yippie yi ohhhh, The  
Ghost Herd in the sky

## JUGGY

Their faces gaunt, their eyes was  
blurred, their shirts was soaked  
with sweat They're ridin' hard to  
catch that herd, but they ain't  
caught 'em yet 'Cause they've got to  
ride forever on that range up in the  
sky On horses snortin' fire As they  
ride on hear their cry.

## ACE

As the riders loped on by him, he  
heard one call his name If you want  
to save your soul from Hell a-riding  
on our range Then cowboy change your  
ways today or with us you will ride  
Tryin' to catch that Devil's herd,  
across these endless skies

## MELANIE

Yippie yi aaaay Yippie yi ohhhh, The  
Ghost Riders in the sky The Ghost  
Riders in the skyyyy!

SOLO.

FREDA, GERTIE & LULA MAE  
Yippie yi aaaay Yippie yi ohhhh, The  
Ghost Riders in the sky The Ghost  
Riders in the skyyyy!

## EVERYONE

Ghost Riders in the skyyyy!

Song ends.

MELANIE  
We still gonna do 'Ragged Old Flag'?

ACE  
I think we should. So, you guys  
might not know this one, but it's  
the most important song of the show.

CHET  
We'd like to recognize and show our  
appreciation for all current and  
former and future members of our  
armed forces -- Army, Navy, Air  
Force, Coast Guard, and Marines --  
in the audience tonight. This song  
is by Johnny Cash.

SONG 30 - RAGGED OLD FLAG

ACE  
I walked through a county courthouse  
square, On a park bench an old man  
was sitting there. I said, "Your old  
courthouse is kinda run down." He  
said, "Naw, it'll do for our little  
town." I said, "Your old flagpole  
has leaned a little bit, And that's  
a Ragged Old Flag you got hanging on  
it." He said, "Have a seat," and I  
sat down. "Is this the first time  
you've been to our little town?" I  
said, "I think it is." He said, "I  
don't like to brag, But we're kinda  
proud of that Ragged Old Flag.

ACE  
"You see, we got a little hole in  
that flag there when Washington took  
it across the Delaware. And it got  
powder-burned the night Francis  
Scott Key Sat watching it writing  
Say Can You See. And it got a bad  
rip in New Orleans With Packingham  
and Jackson tuggin' at its seems.  
"And it almost fell at the Alamo  
Beside the Texas flag, but she waved  
on though. She got cut with a sword  
at Chancellorsville And she got cut  
again at Shiloh Hill. There was  
Robert E. Lee, Beauregard, and  
Bragg, And the south wind blew hard  
on that Ragged Old Flag. "On

Flanders Field in World War I She  
 got a big hole from a Bertha gun.  
 She turned blood red in World War  
 II. She hung limp and low by the  
 time it was through. She was in  
 Korea and Vietnam. She was sent  
 where she was by her Uncle Sam. "She  
 waved from our ships upon the briny  
 foam, And now they've about quit  
 waving her back here at home. In her  
 own good land here she's been abused  
 -- She's been burned, dishonored,  
 denied, and refused.

ACE

"And the government for which she  
 stands Is scandalized throughout the  
 land. And she's getting threadbare  
 and wearing thin, But she's in good  
 shape for the shape she's in. 'Cause  
 she's been through the fire before  
 And I believe she can take a whole  
 lot more. "So we raise her up every  
 morning, take her down every night.  
 We don't let her touch the ground  
 and we fold her up right. On second  
 thought, I do like to brag, 'Cause  
 I'm mighty proud of the Ragged Old  
 Flag."

ALL

I pledge allegiance to the flag, of  
 the united states of america. and to  
 the republic for which it satnds,  
 one nation, under God, with liberty  
 and justice for all.

LULA MAE

You know, it really bothered me when  
 they changed indivisible to 'under  
 God'. That was just last year. It  
 aint like we wasn't under God  
 before, but now we're divisible, and  
 that aint good. I think we ought to  
 rewrite the pledge with both. One  
 nation, indivisible, under God, with  
 liberty and justice for all. Least  
 that's the way I'd do it.

GERTIE

You and your politics. Lula Mae.

DALLAS

No, I get it. She just cares, and

that's why I love her. Lula Mae,  
this song is for you.

SONG 31 - OH BOY

DALLAS

All of my love All of my kissin' You  
don't know what you've been  
a-missin' Oh boy, when you're with  
me Oh boy, the world can see That  
you, were meant, for me

DALLAS

All of my life I've been a-waitin'  
Tonight there'll be no...hesitatin'  
Oh boy, when you're with me Oh boy,  
the world can see That you, were  
meant, for me. Stars appear and  
shadows are falling You can hear my  
heart a-calling A little bit  
a-lovin' makes everything right I'm  
gonna see my baby tonight

DALLAS

All of my love All of my kissin' You  
don't know what you've been  
a-missin' Oh boy, when you're with  
me Oh boy, the world can see That  
you, were meant, for me

Guitar solo.

DALLAS

All of my life I've been a-waitin'  
Tonight there'll be no...hesitatin'  
Oh boy, when you're with me Oh boy,  
the world can see That you, were  
meant, for me. Stars appear and  
shadows are falling You can hear my  
heart a-calling A little bit  
a-lovin' makes everything right I'm  
gonna see my baby tonight

DALLAS

All of my love All of my kissin' You  
don't know what you've been  
a-missin' Oh boy, when you're with  
me Oh boy, the world can see That  
you, were meant, for me.

DALLAS

Come on, Lula Mae. We were meant for  
each other.

FREDA  
That's what he told me.

DALLAS  
Eight years ago!

FREDA  
It was seven sand a half!

GERTIE  
Why don't you two shut up and let us  
song another song?

DALLAS  
What song you wanna sing?

GERTIE  
Que Sera Sera.

LULA MAE  
Oh yeah! This here's the song I  
wanted to do!

FREDA  
Fine. Me, too. That's a good one.  
Play the guitar, hillbilly.

Dallas shrugs and plays.

SONG 32 - QUE SERA SERA

Freda and Gertie flank Lula Mae.

LULA MAE  
When I was just a little girl I  
asked my mother, what will I be Will  
I be pretty, will I be rich Here's  
what she said to me.

FREDA, GERTIE & LULA MAE  
Que Sera, Sera, Whatever will be,  
will be The future's not ours, to  
see Que Sera, Sera What will be,  
will be.

GERTIE  
When I was young, I fell in love I  
asked my sweetheart what lies ahead  
Will we have rainbows, day after day  
Here's what my sweetheart said.

FREDA, GERTIE & LULA MAE  
Que Sera, Sera, Whatever will be,  
will be The future's not ours, to

see Que Sera, Sera What will be,  
will be.

FREDA

Now I have children of my own They  
ask their mother, what will I be  
Will I be handsome, will I be rich I  
tell them tenderly.

FREDA, GERTIE & LULA MAE  
Que Sera, Sera, Whatever will be,  
will be The future's not ours, to  
see Que Sera, Sera What will be,  
will be.

CHET

We're gonna do a few more. You all  
might not know this one, but most of  
the folks here will.

SONG 33 - VIVA LAS VEGAS

ACE

Bright light city gonna set my soul  
Gonna set my soul on fire Got a  
whole lot of money that's ready to  
burn So get those stakes up higher  
There's a thousand pretty women  
waitin' out there And they're all  
livin' devil may care And I'm just  
the devil with love to spare, Viva  
Las Vegas, viva Las Vegas How I wish  
that there were more Than the  
twenty-four hours in the day 'Cause  
even if there were forty more I  
wouldn't sleep a minute away Oh,  
there's black jack and poker and the  
roulette wheel A fortune won and  
lost on every deal All you need's a  
strong heart and a nerve of steel  
Viva Las Vegas, viva Las Vegas Viva  
Las Vegas with you neon flashin' And  
your one arm bandits crashin' All  
those hopes down the drain Viva Las  
Vegas turnin' day into nighttime  
Turnin' night into daytime If you  
see it once you'll never be the same  
again I'm gonna keep on the run, I'm  
gonna have me some fun If it costs  
me my very last dime If I wind up  
broke up well I'll always remember  
that I had a swingin' time I'm gonna  
give it everything I've got Lady  
luck please let the dice stay hot

Let me shoot a seven with every shot  
 Viva Las Vegas, viva Las Vegas, viva  
 Las Vegas Viva, viva Las Vegas

Song ends.

DALLAS  
 Boy, I like that one, too. Vivalus  
 Vegas. Izzat Latin?

CHET  
 Spanish.

GERTIE  
 (flirts with Benny)  
 Well, aint you fellers continental?

BENNY  
 I'm Guatemalen.

GERTIE  
 I aint never heard of that. I'm a  
 baptist.

Ace puts on an acoustic guitar. So does Chet.

ACE  
 We have time for a couple more. What  
 would you guys like to play?

IKE  
 You know the Wild Rover?

SONG 34 - THE WILD ROVER

IKE  
 I've been a wild rover for many a  
 year And I spent all my money on  
 whiskey and beer, And now I'm  
 returning with gold in great store  
 And I never will play the wild rover  
 no more.

IKE JUGGY & NOODLES  
 And it's no, nay, never, No nay  
 never no more, Will I play the wild  
 rover No never no more.

DALLAS  
 I went to an ale-house I used to  
 frequent And I told the landlady my  
 money was spent. I asked her for  
 credit, she answered me "nay Such a  
 custom as yours I could have any

day."

ALL

And it's no, nay, never, No nay  
never no more, Will I play the wild  
rover No never no more.

JUGGY

I took from my pocket ten sovereigns  
bright And the landlady's eyes  
opened wide with delight. She said  
"I have whiskey and wines of the  
best And the words that I spoke sure  
were only in jest."

ALL

And it's no, nay, never, No nay  
never no more, Will I play the wild  
rover No never no more.

NOODLES

I'll go home to my parents, confess  
what I've done And I'll ask them to  
pardon their prodigal son. And if  
they caress me as ofttimes before  
Sure I never will play the wild  
rover no more.

ALL

And it's no, nay, never, No nay  
never no more, Will I play the wild  
rover? No never no more.

Song ends.

ACE

Let's do one more!

SONG 31 - I SAW THE LIGHT

GERTIE

I wandered so aimless life filled  
with sin I wouldn't let my dear  
saviour in Then Jesus came like a  
stranger in the night Praise the  
Lord I saw the light.

ALL

I saw the light I saw the light No  
more darkness no more night Now I'm  
so happy no sorrow in sight Praise  
the Lord I saw the light.

FREDA

Just like a blind man I wandered  
 along Worries and fears I claimed  
 for my own Then like the blind man  
 that God gave back his sight Praise  
 the Lord I saw the light.

ALL  
 I saw the light I saw the light No  
 more darkness no more night Now I'm  
 so happy no sorrow in sight Praise  
 the Lord I saw the light.

LULA MAE  
 I was a fool to wander and a-stray  
 Straight is the gate and narrow the  
 way Now I have traded the wrong for  
 the right Praise the Lord I saw the  
 light.

ALL  
 I saw the light I saw the light No  
 more darkness no more night Now I'm  
 so happy no sorrow in sight Praise  
 the Lord I saw the light!

Song ends.

ACE  
 That was fun.

GERTIE  
 Thank you so much for having us, but  
 it is time for us to be getting back  
 across the river.

IKE  
 Us, too.

KID  
 Yeah.

BENNY  
 Well, it was fun playing with you.

JUGGY  
 It sure was.

The Kids walk offstage. BYONG.

Ike approaches Melanie.

IKE  
 Maybe you oughtta come back with us.  
 We could use a girl who could sing

like you.

MELANIE  
I guess I could do that, for a  
while.

Ike and Melanie, and Juggy and Noodles walk ofstage. BYONG.

Benny stands with Gertie.

BENNY  
What's it like?

GERTIE  
We mostly grow tobacco.

BENNY  
Like farmers.

GERTIE  
Uh huh. Ever been in a hayloft?

Benny and Gertie walk off together.

Ace stands with Freda.

FREDA  
I guess you could come, too.

ACE  
Yeah?

FREDA  
Sure. Why not?

Ace shrugs and leaves with Freda.

Lula Mae stands with Dallas and Chet. She heads to the side  
of the stage, but Dallas stays.

LULA MAE  
Well, aint you comin'?

DALLAS  
Not yet. Imo check out this-- what's  
it called?

CHET  
Buffet.

DALLAS  
Bih-Fay? They got pie, right?

CHET

All you can eat.

DALLAS  
Whoa, dogie! (to Lula Mae) I'll be  
by later.

LULA MAE  
But Dallas!

DALLAS  
But Lula Mae! What? You know I love  
pie!

LULA MAE  
Well, I never--

Lula Mae harumphs and walks offstage.

BYONG.

DALLAS  
She gonna be mad, aint she?

CHET  
I think so.

Hal walks onstage, confused.

HAL  
What just happened here?

CHET  
Just an old dream I had. Least I  
alwsys thought it was a dream. When  
I was just a kid, I snuck off to  
audition for s radio show with my  
big brother, Kenny. We were in  
Louisville, Kentucky. He was pulling  
me, fast, in a radio flyer wagon,  
flying down the street, and there  
was this bright light like nothing I  
could even imagine. And we came here  
to the Starlight Lounge. And we did  
the Hokey Pokey.

Chet exhales, deeply.

CHET  
Always thought it was a dream.

DALLAS  
Hell, that's what happened to me.  
Cept'n it was today.

CHET  
Yeah. Me, too.

DALLAS  
Aint so bad. Right?

CHET  
It all works out. I love you, dad.

DALLAS  
(confused)  
Okay.

Dallas didn't undersatnd, but let's it go.

Hal looks very confused.

DALLAS  
You fellers wanna sing one last  
song?

CHET  
Sure.

HAL  
Why not.

DALLAS  
And blackbeard, I'm sorry I made a  
joke about your earring. I think  
every person on this earth ought to  
have to ability to be the way they  
wanna be.

HAL  
Thank you.

DALLAS  
Yarrr welcome (off glare) I'm  
kiddin'.

CHET  
What do you want to sing?

HAL  
I know.

SONG 36 - HAPPY TRAILS

A capella.

HAL  
Bomp a deeda, Bomp a deeda.

CHET, DALLAS & HAL  
Happy trails to you, until we meet  
again. Happy trails to you, keep  
smilin' until then.

CHET  
Who cares about the clouds when  
we're together? Just sing a song and  
bring the sunny weather.

CHET, DALLAS & HAL  
Happy trails to you, 'till we meet  
again.

DALLAS  
Some trails are happy ones, Others  
are blue. It's the way you ride the  
trail that counts, Here's a happy  
one for you.

CHET, DALLAS & HAL  
Happy trails to you, until we meet  
again. Happy trails to you, keep  
smilin' until then.

HAL  
Who cares about the clouds when  
we're together? Just sing a song and  
bring the sunny weather.

CHET, DALLAS & HAL  
Happy trails to you, 'till we meet  
again.

DALLAS  
I tell you what. I surely love this  
country. The music, which comes from  
everywhere. The people. The soldiers  
and peace officers and teachers and  
children and doctors and nurses and  
workers and families. Rich and poor,  
of every color, creed and  
persuasion. I love pretty much  
everybody, cept'n the government.  
Still, we are all blessed by God to  
be here, and I'm thankful every day  
and proud to be an American. I hope  
you are, too.

CHET  
Amen.

HAL  
And now, everybody oughta go get

some pie. Thanks for coming!

CURTAIN.