Callback Side #3 (George, Don & Worker)

(LAUREN)

FOUR—LOVES A GIRL NEXT DOOR
FIVE—LOVES A BOY NEXT DOOR
SIX—DON'T LOVE YOU NO MORE
—MAKES YOU INSECURE
—MAKES YOU SO UNSURE
—IS SO IMMATURE
—LOVES HIS MOTHER MORE
—OR...

... has a girlfriend named Nicola.

NICOLA leaves. CHARLIE merrily tosses LAUREN an apple from his lunch and invites her to follow him upstairs...

CHARLIE

Ready to get to work?

LAUREN

CHARLIE, HONESTLY
I'VE BEEN HURT LIKE THIS BEFORE
I CAN SEE THERE'S MORE TO YOU
THAN WHAT I ALWAYS THOUGHT
BUT I WON'T BE BURNED ANYMORE
OH, OH, OH

LAUREN takes a bite of the apple & grabs her purse from her packing station.

TRISH

Where you off to?

LAUREN

I been exec-utized.

MUSICAL STING. LAUREN joins CHARLIE in the office.

PRICE FACTORY INTERIOR:

DON is laughing with two other MALE WORKERS near the factory entrance as GEORGE comes by...

START

GEORGE

I didn't hear the tea cart. Don't you boys have work needs doing?

WORKER 1

(Aping a gay affect)

What's the matter? Fretting that the Mistress will slap you down for not doing her bidding?

GEORGE

You're as clever as you are rich.

DON

C'mon, George. He's gone and made Price & Son the town joke and you know it.

GEORGE

Happens I know no such thing.

DON

At FIST'A CUFFS PUB last night, the fellas from Delaney Shoes was callin' us "Slaves of the pouf."

GEORGE

With Delaney's about to shutter one would think those boys would do better than drink their money away. Meanwhile, last time I looked, you lot were still drawing a paycheck here. So why don't you stifle your yaps and earn your keep.

GEORGE moves off.

WORKER 1

(Poking fun)

You've been put in your place now, haven't you, Don?

DON

Ah, get stuffed, the both of yis.

#8a—Lola's Factory Entrance

ANGELS (O.S.)

LOLA

DON

And here comes her royal highness now. **END**

DON and the MALE WORKERS watch the door as LOLA appears in the doorway wearing men's clothing. SHE looks completely uncomfortable.

WORKER 1

What the...

WORKER 2

Just when you was sure ya seen it all...

ANGELS (O.S.)

LOLA

DON and the WORKERS can hardly contain themselves.