

## **LAWRENCE (Straight)**

Freddy, as a younger man, I wanted things too. I longed to be someone remarkable – a painter, a poet, musician. There was only one problem; I had no talent. I woke up one morning to the frustrating conclusion that all I had to offer the world was taste. And a certain charm. Imagination. Supreme confidence. Classic good looks. I realized that day I would have to use those attributes to create a world I would never be allowed access to otherwise. Freddy, what I'm trying to say is... know your limitations. And in your case, you're a moron!

## **LAWRENCE (as Prince)**

Please, I have powerful enemies. They could be watching as –

I'm sorry, it's just I find that jewelry usually tends to enhance a woman's beauty. But in your case the opposite is true. It tends to detract from what is already perfection. Amazing! Breathtaking! Perfection!

## **LAWRENCE (Austrian Accent)**

You just have a few minutes, so I'll take care of everything for you. But believe me, the worst thing you could do now is to see Buzz again. His mind is still in a very precarious state. It could snap like a little ginger cookie. He must first learn to stand on his own two feet. Please, trust me this one last time.

## **FREDDY (Straight)**

**Gadzooks, drain the moat! The Prince's enemies have followed me. Oh, Your Majesty, I bring you this message from abroad. And a real interesting broad too. Run that up your flagpole you lying, cheating dirty, rotten... Man, are you good! Wow! Wow! Wow! Wow! All I can say is Wow!**

## **FREDDY (as Buzz)**

You see, I was engaged to the most wonderful girl back in the States. We loved to dance. We wanted to be professionals. Then one day some talent scouts came to town with a contest for "Dance USA." We decided if we won, we'd pay off the farm, put Grandma in a home, sell the horses for glue and live happily ever after. Then suddenly it was the big night... We won! Somehow in all the excitement, we got separated. I looked everywhere. Then I went back to the studio, and there they were, dancing, naked, with the Dance USA Orchestra Brass Section. That night I tried to sleep, but I just kept dreaming of them dancing, making love, dancing, making love... The next morning I woke up and I was numb from the waist down. I've been this way ever since.

## CHRISTINE

Oh, Dr. Shuffhausen! I know what you said, but I had to see him again... I thought I was in love with him. I went back to the hotel... and he was in my room, and we... and we... I mean, except for the little concussion, it was really quite romantic. At least I thought it was. But then we fell asleep, and when I woke up, he was gone. He took my money, my jewelry, my traveler's checks, even my little change purse. What kind of a man would do something like that? I'm beginning to think he could walk all along, that he made up this whole thing just to get to me and my money... It was all my savings, the prize money, everything – fifty thousand dollars! What am I going to tell my father? Some of that money was his!

## **JOLENE**

Oh, no, they gave me the wrong size. Oh well, I'll just give it to my cousin Arbutus; she takes a 16. She thinks it's the thyroid, but I think it's the pork rinds. I told her if she loses seventeen pounds by Thursday, she can be my maid of honor!

Okay, now listen up, I got Daddy's jet pickin' us up at the airport at nine a.m. Europe time, then it's straight on to Oakes for the close of barbecue season and your bachelor party.

Now I should probably warn you the only fly in the syrup might be that my last coupla husbands ain't exactly been declared legally dead yet, but don't worry honey, you're gonna love Oklahoma. It's all so... flat... and peaceful... and flat. We're gonna be so happy!

## **ANDRE**

You may want to take a look at this. From the front page of today's LeMonde. It seems a clever young American con artist, nicknamed the Jackal, has recently been rumored to be working along the southern coast of France. You might be wise to keep an eye out. And remember, be careful what you wish for. Fun is nothing to be taken lightly.

What! You cannot be serious. Think of the risk! You cannot afford the distraction!

If it's a roller coaster you want, I'll take you to the fair. I'll even buy you a pencil. They sell these big pencils, you know.

But now look where you are. I tell you, it is madness!

## MURIEL

I thought as long as I'm here I should pitch in. I'm a docent at our museum back home and minored in Art History, so I know a lot about these places, or I just make it up.

May I call your attention to the Rapture of Louise LeBoeuf. Following a brief career as a Gregorian Chanteuse, this poor peasant girl married the CEO of a major pharmaceutical company and after eighteen years of devotion caught him with a dental hygienist half his age. Praying for guidance, she took him to the cleaners, had some work done and voila! Thank you for your attention, and Ave Maria.