

WAITRESS

Music and Lyrics by Sara Bareilles

Book by Jessie Nelson

Based on the original screenplay by
Adrienne Shelly

PRESHOW ANNOUNCEMENT

<<Rings>> ▲

Come in close.

Now it's time to tell you one thing

Every show can be ruined by a "bring-bring"

Now's the time. Do it while I sing.

'cause no one's gonna like you if your phone rings.

Hurry up. So that we can start the show.

Thank you so much. Now turn off your cell phone.

Act I Scene 1: The Pantry**PROLOGUE: WHAT'S INSIDE**

SUGAR... SUGAR...

SUGAR, BUTTER... SUGAR, BUTTER...

SUGAR, BUTTER, FLOUR

SUGAR, BUTTER, FLOUR

SUGAR, BUTTER, FLOUR

SUGAR, BUTTER, FLOUR

SUGAR, BUTTER, FLOUR

JENNA

MY HANDS PLUCK THE THINGS I KNOW THAT I'LL NEED

I'LL TAKE THE SUGAR AND BUTTER FROM THE PANTRY

I ADD THE FLOUR TO BEGIN WHAT I AM HOPING TO START

AND THEN IT'S DOWN WITH THE RECIPE

AND BAKE FROM THE HEART

JENNA

SUGAR,

AND BUTTER,

AND FLOUR,

AND MOTHER

WHAT'S INSIDE?

EVERYONE WANTS TO KNOW

"WHAT'S INSIDE?"

AND I ALWAYS TELL THEM, BUT I

FEEL MORE THAN WORDS CAN SAY

YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT'S INSIDE?

SIMPLE QUESTION SO THEN WHAT'S THE ANSWER

MY WHOLE LIFE IS IN HERE

IN THIS KITCHEN BAKING

ENSEMBLE

OOH...

WHAT'S INSIDE?

WHAT'S INSIDE?

WHAT'S INSIDE?

OOH...

WHAT'S INSIDE?

WHAT'S INSIDE?

WHAT'S INSIDE?

WHAT'S INSIDE?

JENNA

WHAT A MESS I'M MAKING

CAL

Jenna!

SONG #1: OPENING UP**CAL (CONT'D)**

What's the special pie today?

JENNA

Deep Shit Blueberry Bacon.

CAL

Deep shit?

JENNA

Dish! Deep Dish! Sorry Cal.

THE DAY STARTS LIKE THE REST WE'VE SEEN
ANOTHER CARBON COPY OF AN OLD ROUTINE**BECKY**

DAYS KEEP COMING,

DAWN

ONE OUT, ONE IN

JENNA/ BECKY/ DAWN

THEY KEEP COMING

CAL

Make that coffee strong enough to chew!

JENNAI DON'T KNOW WHAT I WISH I HAD
BUT THERE'S NO TIME NOW FOR THINKING THINGS LIKE THAT
WE'VE GOT TOO MUCH TO DO**DAWN & BECKY**

TOO MUCH TO DO

THREE WAITRESSESALL THESE SAME THINGS WE'RE ALWAYS
OPENING UP
LETTING THE DAY IN
OVER A CUP WE'LL SAY
HELLO, HOW YOU BEEN?
LOOKING AROUND
SEEING THE SAME THINGS
EVERY DAY BRINGS**THREE WAITRESSES + CAL**
HELLO**ENSEMBLE**

HELLO

HOW YOU BEEN?

HOW YOU BEEN?

THANK YOU

THANK YOU AGAIN

COME AGAIN!

ALL
SOME THINGS NEVER CHANGE

ENSEMBLE
SOME THINGS NEVER CHANGE (*ECHO*)

BECKY
I WOULDN'T CALL THIS PLACE A HAPPY END
BUT I'VE BEEN 'ROUND THE BLOCK AND JUST CAME BACK AGAIN
A SMALL TOWN LIKE OURS AIN'T MUCH
BUT SOMETIMES HOME IS WHERE YOUR
ASS ENDS UP

CAL
ORDER UP!

DAWN
ORDERED UP IS HOW THE DAY WILL FIND ME
EVERYTHING IN ITS PLACE AND TIMING
I LIKE THE WAY MOST OF THE DAYS LOOK EXACTLY THE SAME

CAL
ORDER UP!

ALL
WAITRESS I NEED
CHECK THE CLOCK
TICK TICK TOCK
DON'T STOP SERVE WITH A SMILE
HURRY UP
FILL THE COFFEE CUP
AND THEN IN A WHILE
TAKE A BREATH WHEN
YOU NEED TO BE REMINDED THAT WITH
DAYS LIKE THESE
WE CAN ONLY DO THE BEST WE CAN

THREE WAITRESSES
TILL WE DO IT AGAIN

CAL
COME ON MOVE IT NOW

THREE WAITRESSES + CAL

OPENING UP
LETTING THE DAY
IN

OPENING UP

ENS
HELLO
HOW YOU BEEN?
THANK YOU
AGAIN
SOME THINGS
NEVER CHANGE

THREE WAITRESSES + CAL
HELLO

ENS

HOW YOU BEEN?

HELLO

THANK YOU

HOW YOU BEEN?

COME AGAIN!

THANK YOU AGAIN

ALL

SOME THINGS NEVER CHANGE

END SONG

CAL

Becky!....Order up!...Come on, put some hustle in that bustle.

BECKY

Cal – I love what you've done with your hair. • Tell me, how do you get it to come out of your nostrils like that?

JENNA

Howdy Joe, what'll it be?

JOE

It's warm in here, I'm warm.

JENNA

I'll let Cal know-

JOE

Let Cal know-

JENNA

I'm gonna let Cal know.

JOE

OK listen up- today I want a big piece of your Deep Dish Blueberry Bacon pie with my scrambled eggs and toast and a tomata on the side, on its own plate.

JENNA

No potatoes with that?

JOE

Did I say anything about potatas? Where'd you get potatas from?

JENNA

No potatoes. Tomato. That everything?

JOE

No. I also want coffee. But don't bring that first. Bring me water first with the meal, and coffee after. Are you OK? Am I makin' you sick?

Sorry I'm just feeling a tad queasy –

JENNA

INTRO: THE NEGATIVE

You OK Jenna?

DAWN

Yeah I'm fine. Too much coffee's all.

JENNA

Avoidin' it ain't gonna make it go away.

BECKY

Hey, hey, HEY! Where the hell you all goin?

CAL

To the beach! Pack us a lunch.

BECKY

There's no one on the floor! Am I gonna have'ta put on a waitress uniform myself!

CAL

Whatever floats your boat, Cal.

BECKY

Let me remind you I can fire your ass –

CAL

Sorry Cal we can't hear you – the water's running.

BECKY

Get out here! I'm only saying it once... This is the last time I'm sayin' it!
Dammit.

CAL

I gotta get back to my table.

JENNA

Jenna, time to pee on a stick.

BECKY

I don't wanna know!

JENNA

SONG #2: THE NEGATIVE**BECKY**

COME ON HONEY, YOU'VE WAITED LONG ENOUGH

BECKY & DAWN

GET TO IT AND DO IT

JENNA

Ok, girls, enough!

BECKY & DAWN

YOU KNOW WHAT WE MEAN

DAWN

I HOPE YOU DRANK ENOUGH THIS MORNING

BECKYCOME ON SWEETIE IT'S BETTER TO KNOW
WE'LL BE RIGHT HERE WITH YOU, SO**DAWN**IT'S NO OR IT'S YES,
BUT EITHER WAY, YOU GOTTA TAKE THE TEST**BECKY**

A SQUAT AND A SQUEEZE, A PRAYER AND A PLEASE, IT'S NOTHING

DAWN

A STICK AND A LINE

JENNA

JUST ONE OF 'EM IF I'M LUCKY

DAWN & BECKYA POT AND A PISS, HERE WE GO SIS,
AND WE'LL KEEP OUR FOCUS ON**ALL THREE**

THE NEGATIVE

BECKY

Read the instructions.

DAWN

Se puede saber la duración —

BECKY

In English!

DAWN

Do not insert the test stick into your vagina—

BECKY

Thank you, Dawn!

JENNA

HOW'D I EVER GET MYSELF IN THIS MESS?
ONE DRUNK NIGHT AND THAT STUPID RED DRESS...

DAWN

I love that red dress – the way it sparkles it looks like an ice skatin' outfit—

BECKY

Stay with us Dawn.

DAWN

MAYBE HIS "MACHINERY" IS BROKEN SOMEHOW
WHAT IF HIS "BOYS" DON'T SWIM? I MEAN, WOW...MIRACULOUS LUCK

BECKY

Yeah, miraculous, TO GET AWAY WITH AN UNPROTECTED FU-

JENNA

FUNNY HOW ONE NIGHT CAN RUIN YOUR WHOLE LIFE!!

BECKY & DAWN

DON'T GO THERE YET, WE DON'T KNOW WHAT THE TEST SAYS

JENNA

I'M ALREADY PANICKED!!

BECKY

Just calm down, goddammit!

DAWN

MAYBE IT'LL ALL BE FINE

ALL THREE

MAYBE THERE'LL BE JUST ONE LINE
COME ON, NEGATIVE

DAWN

I thought you don't sleep with your husband much anymore.

JENNA

Got me drunk. I do stupid things when I drink. Like sleep with my husband.

BECKY

Honey, we've all made that mistake.

ALL THREE

FOCUS ON THE NEGATIVE

BECKY

THIS WILL ALL BE ALRIGHT

IT WAS ONLY ONE NIGHT **DAWN**

SOMEONE SEND ME A SIGN **JENNA**

ONE LINE **BECKY & DAWN**

ONE LINE **ALL THREE**

THAT MEANS THE TEST IS READY...
THIS IS IT.... **BECKY & DAWN**

Shit. **JENNA**

END SONG
Honey, you all right? **BECKY**

Shh. I'm inventing a new pie in my head. **JENNA**

Of course you are. **BECKY**

I'm callin' it "I Don't Want Earl's Baby Pie." **JENNA**

I don't think we can write that on the menu board. **DAWN**

Then I'll just call it "Betrayed By My Eggs Pie." **JENNA**

What's gonna be in it? **DAWN**

Crack an egg, combine with sausage, soak it in beer, mix in cheesy red dressing, use extra •
shortening in your crust to trap the moisture in. Forever— **JENNA**

Jenna this ain't somethin' you can tuck into a pie. **BECKY**

CAL
HEY!
Pledge the sorority later! You don't do your work I'll dock your pay.
And lady, you are really pushing my buttons today.

BECKY

Which one is mute?

EARL

Waitress! Who do you have to know around here to get a piece of pie?

JENNA

Earl –

EARL

Hey sweet thang –

JENNA

What are you doin' here?

EARL

Takin' the rest of the day off.

JENNA

What about work?

EARL

Friggin foreman was on my ass for bein' late. I said don't blame the line at Taco Bell on me! I don't belong in that shit job... Hey where's my kiss?

JENNA

Earl I gotta get back to—

EARL

They can wait. (*Jenna kisses Earl on the cheek*)How we doin' today?
Not bad... not great... You know I've been thinking. I'm not really sure it's worth your working at this diner. I don't like those girls.
That one looks at me like I just killed her dog. I think I might rather have you be home makin' me pies all day long. Damn this is tasty.

JENNA

Last piece left. Sold so fast today couldn't quite believe it—

EARL

Yeah, well, don't go getting a big head or nothin'. I mean this is good but let's face it...you're no Sara Lee.

JENNA

You used to say my pies were so good I could open my own shop.

EARL

Yeah, well I was just tryin' to get laid.

JENNA

"My Husband's A Jerk Chicken Pot Pie."
Pound chicken 'til it's unrecognizable. Pack flour quickly. Use only essential ingredients. Simmer without a lid, allowing the vapor to escape swiftly from the mixture.

EARL

Jenna!... Jenna!... JENNA!

You're not listening to me! I work hard. You want for nothin' and you can't even listen to me.

JENNA

I'll work on that, Earl.

EARL

Am I imagining it or are your boobies gettin' bigger? Like they practically grew a size overnight.

JENNA

That's crazy Earl.

EARL

Maybe you're eatin' a little too much pie... I'm outta here.

You tell your friends about this bad boy? Earl. In Medieval font.

Don't get too close – ink's still dryin'.

BECKY

Now that must be helpful, just in case he forgets who he is...

Jenna, life is a shit show. My right boob is now so much lower than my left I'm lucky I don't trip over it. And I'm married to Drooling Phil The Invalid and buying Depends by the bulk. And Dawn here has never had a boyfriend and eats TV dinners alone every night—

DAWN

Chicken Kiev on Monday, Veal Piccata on Tuesday-

BECKY

—but we still wouldn't rather be you.

DAWN

No, we sure wouldn't.

JENNA

Everybody's got somethin' they're dealin' with.

Don't worry about me. It'll be fine –

BECKY

Yeah, some father Earl's gonna be. Hon, don't hold yourself to vows and promises you made when you were too young to know who the hell he really was!

JENNA

Earl wasn't always like this. He's just goin' through a rough time is all.

BECKY

What's the shelf life on that excuse....

JENNA

I couldn't even afford to leave him now.

DAWN

You can move in with me. It's a studio but I have a full size twin.

JENNA

That's real sweet Dawn but I have a baby comin'.

BECKY

Jenna, dust the flour out of your brain. Do that baby a favor and leave his sorry ass.

JENNA

He'd never let me...

BECKY

Honey, it's not up to him.

JENNA

Look I got 14 pies to make that ain't gonna bake themselves.

BECKY

Jenna—

JENNA

Life's Just Peachy Peachy Keen Pie.

BECKY

Jenna!

JENNA

Where There's A Whisk There's A Way Pie.

BECKY

Oh Lord...

SONG #3: WHAT BAKING CAN DO**JENNA**

MAKE IT WORK
MAKE IT EASY
MAKE IT CLEVER
CRAFT IT INTO PIECES
MAKE IT SWEET
CRIMP THE EDGES
OR MAKE IT SOUR AND SERVE WITH LEMON WEDGES
EVEN DOUBT CAN BE DELICIOUS
AND IT WASHES OFF OF ALL THE DIRTY DISHES
WHEN IT'S DONE I CAN SMILE
IT'S ON SOMEONE ELSE'S PLATE FOR A WHILE
I'LL PLACE IT ON DISPLAY
AND THEN I'LL SLICE AND SERVE MY WORRIES AWAY
CAUSE I CAN FIX THIS
I CAN TWIST IT INTO
SUGAR BUTTER COVERED PIECES
NEVER MIND WHAT'S UNDERNEATH IT
I HAVE DONE IT BEFORE
I'LL BAKE ME A DOOR TO HELP ME GET THROUGH
I LEARNED THAT FROM YOU
MAMA, IT'S AMAZING WHAT BAKING CAN DO

MAKE IT UP
AND SURPRISE THEM
TELL THEM ALL MY SECRETS BUT DISGUISE THEM
SO THEY DANCE ON THE TONGUES OF THE VERY
PEOPLE THAT THEY'RE SECRETS FROM
MAKE IT SOON
MAKE IT BETTER
THOUGH BETTER NEVER LASTS FOREVER
MAKE IT SMALL SO IT FITS

EVEN THIS
EVEN NOW
EVEN AS THE WALLS COME TUMBLING DOWN
EVEN AS I CAN'T STOP REMEMBERING HOW
EVERY DOOR WE EVER MADE WE NEVER
ONCE WALKED OUT
SOMETHING I NEVER GOT THE CHANCE
TO ASK HER ABOUT

SO WITH FLOUR ON MY HANDS
I'LL SHOW THEM ALL HOW GODDAMN HAPPY I AM
SUGAR BUTTER FLOUR DON'T LET ME DOWN
LET'S SEE THE NEXT AMAZING THING
BAKING DOES NOW

END SONG

SONG #3A: CLUB KNOCKED UP

KNOCK KNOCK! PREGNANT WOMAN #1

KNOCK KNOCK! PREGNANT WOMEN #2 AND #3

WHO'S THERE? PREGNANT WOMAN #1

WHO'S THERE? PREGNANT WOMEN #2 AND #3

KNOCKED UP PREGNANT WOMAN #1

KNOCKED UP WHO? PREGNANT WOMEN #2 AND #3

YOU THERE PREGNANT WOMAN #1

JOIN US ALL THREE

Mrs. Hunterson, the doctor will see you now. NURSE NORMA

WELCOME TO CLUB KNOCKED UP ALL THREE

KNOCK KNOCK! PREGNANT WOMAN #1

WHO'S THERE PREGNANT WOMEN #2 AND #3

PRECIOUS PREGNANT WOMAN #1

PRECIOUS WHO? PREGNANT WOMEN #2 AND #3

PRECIOUS LITTLE PREGNANT WOMAN #1

PARASITE WHO SET ITS SITE ON YOU ALL THREE
DREAMS COME TRUE
WELCOME TO CLUB KNOCKED UP
WELCOME TO CLUB KNOCKED UP!

END SONG

Act I, Scene 2: Dr. Pomatter's Exam Room

DOCTOR POMATTER

Hello. Mrs. Bunterson?

JENNA

Hunterson. Who are you?

DOCTOR POMATTER

I'm your doctor. Doctor Pomatter. You brought a pie? You know I've only been in town a few weeks and I'm so impressed with the genuine hospitality of the place.

JENNA

You're not my doctor. Lily Perkins is my doctor. This pie is for her. It's her favorite – "Mermaid Marshmallow."

DOCTOR POMATTER

Well, I'm sorry to say she's not seeing any patients. She retired.

JENNA

What?

DOCTOR POMATTER

Long story, making it short: I'm the new doctor on staff. I'm from Connecticut. Just moved here 2 weeks ago. Are you bored yet?

JENNA

Yes. No.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Sorry. Anyway. If you're not comfortable having me as your doctor, that's fine... my feelings won't be hurt, you can go get yourself another gynecologist in the area.

JENNA

But Dr. Perkins delivered me. She's been my doctor forever. I really like and trust her.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Well maybe you can really like and trust me too.

JENNA

It doesn't happen that fast. But I'll try.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Good. Great! Then I'm your doctor. Nice to meet you, Mrs. Bunterson.

JENNA

Hunterson.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Hunterson. What seems to be the problem?

JENNA

Well, I seem to be pregnant.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Oh! Good! Good for you. Congratulations.

JENNA

Thanks. But I don't want this baby.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Oh. Well... I can refer you to a doctor that performs abor—

JENNA

No, I'm keeping it. Not that I judge that... I'm just telling you I'm not so happy about it like everybody else would be, so maybe you can be sensitive and not congratulate me and make a big deal every time you see me. I'm having the baby and that's that. It's not a party, though.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Got it. Not a party.

NURSE NORMA

Excuse me, Doctor. Mrs. Flannigan wants to talk to you about doulas before she leaves.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Doulas? I have no idea what that is. I'm only joking. Of course I know what that is.

(mouthing) I have no idea what that is. Do you?

NURSE

And here are Mrs. Hunterson's blood test results.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Well, un-congratulations. You're definitely having a baby.

JENNA

Well, un-thank you.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Do you have any concerns?... Do's and don'ts?... Exercise, sex?

JENNA

Well, I don't really do much of either.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Ok... Here's your prescription for pre-natal vitamins.
Nurse Norma will give you a list of the good and bad foods. Caffeine,
alcohol, etcetera... Nice meeting you, Jenna.
I'll want to see you in three weeks.

JENNA

I do have one question.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Shoot.

JENNA

How pregnant am I?

DOCTOR POMATTER

Um, very. There's really only one degree of pregnancy, so to speak...

JENNA

No, I mean... how far along?

DOCTOR POMATTER

Oh! About 8 weeks. Give or take.

JENNA

So I won't start showing for a while, right?

DOCTOR POMATTER

Right.

JENNA

Then I have a little time...

DOCTOR POMATTER

Although it is quite beautiful when a woman's body—

JENNA

Yeah yeah yeah...

DOCTOR POMATTER

Understood.

JENNA

Dr. Pomatter?

DOCTOR POMATTER

Yeah?

JENNA

I'm gonna give you this pie.

DOCTOR POMATTER

It looks absolutely delicious but I'm off sugar... actually it causes leptin resistance, chromium deficiency, decreased longevity...

JENNA

My mama used to say you can live to be a 100 if you give up all the things that make you wanna live to be a 100.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Well the longer you're away from sugar the less you crave it.
I haven't had a piece of pie in years.

JENNA

Really? Life's hard enough.

POMATTER PIE TRANSITION

Act I, Scene 3: The Diner

DAWN

Listen Cal, we had ketchups out there yesterday half-empty and we all know, the fuller the condiments, the fuller the experience. I am so sorry. I'll make sure it never happens again.

CAL

Thank you, Dawn. I'll sleep tonight! *(Jenna enters)* You're late.

JENNA

I'm sorry. Bus driver was half asleep.

CAL

Why doesn't your damn husband buy you a car already?

JENNA

Because he doesn't want me goin' nowhere. *(Becky enters behind pie rack)*

CAL

And you! Late again! You're inches away from being fired, lady.

BECKY

Okay, fire me.

CAL

Okay I will!

BECKY

Okay then do!

UNDERSCORE: WESTERN FACEOFF

BECKY

So... how was the doc?

JENNA

Fine. It was fine. New doctor. A man.

BECKY

A man. Wow. Is he single? Maybe he'd be good for Dawn.

JENNA

I think he had a ring. Nice guy. Nervous. From Connecticut.

BECKY

Connecticut? What the hell is he doin' here?

JENNA

I have no idea.

BECKY

Girl, park it for a minute. We bought you something. *(Dawn sits)* Not you!

A present.

DAWN

That's so sweet. You shouldn't have.
"What a Mama You're Gonna Be!"

JENNA

I researched all the best baby books. This one was so sweet look here – there's a place to write your first letter to your baby. "Dear Baby..."

DAWN

That's really great.

JENNA

We know you didn't initially have a... strong happiness about this pregnancy, but she is coming anyway, so...

BECKY

We don't know it's a she. It could be an alien.

JENNA

You're not getting any more affectionate toward this little baby?

BECKY

Not at all?

DAWN

Not everyone wants to be a mother, Dawn; that doesn't make me a bad person—

JENNA

Can I interest the book club some coffee or a slice of Sit On Your Ass Pie?

CAL

That's a good one, Cal. Keep'm comin!

BECKY

Openin' up!

CAL

So did you tell Earl yet?

BECKY

It didn't come up. Did you finish your profile yet Dawn?

JENNA

We're not done talkin' about you.

BECKY

I think we are. Dawn?

JENNA

I'm still writin' it.

DAWN

JENNA

You've been writin' it for weeks.

DAWN

There's just not enough space to complete a compelling, yet thorough, honest, description of myself.

JENNA

Why don't you run what you got by us?

BECKY

Go ahead, honey. Let's hear it.

DAWN

"Ecstatically alive, enthusiastically American, dynamic and witty, I am a woman of many passions, including a rare turtle collection. I love the History Channel.

JENNA

Now that's nice.

DAWN

Note: I have played Betsy Ross in 33 Revolutionary War Reenactments."

JENNA

...Okay... That'll set you apart from the crowd –

DAWN

I'm calling myself "NewDawnRising."
Too much?

BECKY AND JENNA

...No!

JENNA

Post it tonight!

DAWN

This is a mistake.

BECKY

Dawn this is your one and only life!

SONG #4: WHEN HE SEES ME**DAWN**

I STICK WITH REAL THINGS
 USUALLY FACTS AND FIGURES
 WHEN INFORMATION'S IN ITS PLACE
 I MINIMIZE THE GUESSING GAME

Guess What?

JENNA & BECKY

What?

DAWN

I DON'T LIKE GUESSING GAMES
 OR WHEN I FEEL THINGS
 BEFORE I KNOW THE FEELINGS
 HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO OPERATE IF I'M JUST TOSSED AROUND BY FATE?
 LIKE ON AN UNEXPECTED DATE
 WITH A STRANGER WHO MIGHT

TALK TOO FAST OR ASK ME QUESTIONS ABOUT MYSELF
 BEFORE I'VE DECIDED THAT
 HE CAN ASK ME QUESTIONS ABOUT MYSELF
 HE MIGHT SIT TOO CLOSE •OR CALL THE WAITER BY HIS FIRST NAME
 OR EAT OREOS BUT EAT THE COOKIE BEFORE THE CREAM
 BUT WHAT SCARES ME THE MOST...
 BUT WHAT SCARES ME THE MOST...

IS WHAT IF WHEN HE SEES ME
 WHAT IF HE DOESN'T LIKE IT?
 WHAT IF HE RUNS THE OTHER WAY
 AND I CAN'T HIDE FROM IT
 WHAT HAPPENS THEN IF
 WHEN HE KNOWS ME
 HE'S ONLY DISAPPOINTED
 WHAT IF I GIVE MYSELF AWAY
 TO ONLY GET IT GIVEN BACK
 I COULDN'T LIVE WITH THAT

SO I'M JUST FINE
 INSIDE MY SHELL-SHAPED MIND
 THIS WAY I GET THE BEST VIEW
 SO THAT WHEN HE SEES ME I WANT HIM TO

JENNA

Dawn you seem a little—I mean, just a tad—

DAWN

I'M NOT DEFENSIVE
 I'M SIMPLY BEING CAUTIOUS
 I CAN'T RISK WRECKLESS DATING
 DUE TO MY MISCALCULATING WHY
 A CERTAIN SUITOR STANDS IN LINE
 I'VE SEEN IN MOVIES, MOST MADE FOR TELEVISION

YOU CANNOT BE TOO CAREFUL WHEN IT
 COMES TO SHARING YOUR LIFE
 I COULD END UP A MISERABLE WIFE
 OH, SORRY GIRLS.

BUT HE COULD BE CRIMINAL
 SOME SORT OF PSYCHOPATH WHO ESCAPED FROM AN INSTITUTION
 SOMEWHERE WHERE THEY DON'T HAVE GIRLS
 HE COULD HAVE MASTERMINDED SOME WAY TO FIND ME
 HE COULD BE COLOR BLIND, HOW UNTRUSTWORTHY IS THAT?
 HE COULD BE LESS THAN KIND,
 OR EVEN WORSE HE COULD BE VERY NICE
 HAVE LOVELY EYES
 AND MAKE ME LAUGH
 COME OUT OF HIDING
 WHAT DO I DO WITH THAT?
 OH GOD.

WHAT IF WHEN HE SEES ME
 I LIKE HIM AND HE KNOWS IT
 WHAT IF HE OPENS UP A DOOR
 AND I CAN'T CLOSE IT
 WHAT HAPPENS THEN
 IF WHEN HE HOLDS ME
 MY HEART IS SET IN MOTION
 I'M NOT PREPARED FOR THAT
 I'M SCARED OF BREAKING OPEN
 BUT STILL I CAN'T HELP FROM HOPING
 TO FIND SOMEONE TO TALK TO
 WHO LIKES THE WAY I AM
 SOMEONE WHO WHEN HE SEES ME,
 WANTS TO AGAIN

END SONG

CAL

Do y'all plan to work today or do you expect folks to serve themselves?

BECKY

Works for me.

JOE

I don't think I invited anyone to breakfast. Shoo! Shoo!

CAL

Becky, Old Joe's in your section. Kinda owns the place –

BECKY

I can't deal with him today.

JENNA

Drop two menus at table 3, I got him.

BECKY
You're a trooper.

JENNA
Hiya Joe.

JOE
It's warm in here. I'm warm. Turn the air on.

JENNA
I'll tell Cal, hon.

JOE
They keep all my businesses too warm. My gas station. My supermarket.
My laundromat. My diner. I will not tolerate it being too damn warm.

JENNA
I hear you Joe.

JOE
Okay listen up. I want the special "Betrayed By My- Betrayed By My Eggs
Pie." Tomata on the side, on its own plate.

JENNA
That everything?

JOE
No, I also want orange juice. But don't bring that first. Bring the water first.
Bring the O.J. with the meal. Listen to my horoscope before you
skedoodle away. "Aquarius. Smooth sailing today as Mars enters your
inner circle." Whatever the hell that means. "The ones you love will listen
carefully to you today, just make sure you're careful with what you say."
I don't have ones I love. You want to hear yours?

JENNA
I'm Aquarius too, hon. And I don't have ones I love either. Just ones I live with.

JOE
You got something in the oven other than a pie?

JENNA
What?

JOE
You got a bun in the oven?

JENNA
Shhhhhhhhh. Quiet.

JOE

I've seen that look on a woman before. Her name was Annette. I made sweet love to her all through the summer of 1948. She got that same sick look on her face, like you had, all through the fall. Almost married her right up. She lost the baby, though. Close call. When you due?

JENNA

Hey! Joe, I don't want Cal to hear you!

JOE

Look here, the National Pie Bake Off is in Springfield this year. Last year's winner, Eunice Kevesdy, spent her prize money on an RV with a convection oven. You should enter.

JENNA

Oh come on Joe. My pies are good but I'm no Sara Lee.

JOE

Prize money's \$20,000.

JENNA

"Jumping Without A Net Bottomless Pie."

Act I, Scene 4: The Bus Stop

JENNA

Pillows of the softest meringue, topped with ribbons of strawberry cream.
No crust. "Getting Out Of The Mud Mud Pie" - generous scoops of mocha almond ice cream...

DOCTOR POMATTER

Um... hello.

JENNA

Sprinkled with bittersweet chocolate morsels...

DOCTOR POMATTER

Mrs. Hunterson?

JENNA

And slivered almonds...

DOCTOR POMATTER

Mrs. Hunterson?

JENNA

Doctor Pomatter! Hi. What are you doin' here?

DOCTOR POMATTER

Car wouldn't start this morning. Took the bus. I forgot how much I love buses. You always take the bus?

JENNA

Tuesday nights – my husband goes out drinking with the boys.

DOCTOR POMATTER

That's nice. For him. That you let him –

JENNA

Yeah. I love Tuesdays. Where do you live?

DOCTOR POMATTER

Stanton Grove.

JENNA

Oh, wow... it's nice over there.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Sure, if you like trees. Which, you know, who doesn't like trees?
You mind if I sit down?

JENNA

Not at all.

DOCTOR POMATTER

So, you're a waitress?

JENNA

I'm a waitress.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Where do you work?

JENNA

Little place off Highway 27. Joe's Pie Diner. We serve 27 different varieties of pie.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Wow. Must be a virtual pie factory.

JENNA

I make all the pies fresh every morning. Breakfast pies, lunch pies, and a special new pie that I invent every day.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Did you make that marshmallow pie you gave me?

JENNA

Yes, I did. Mermaid Marshmallow Pie. I invented it with my mom when I was 9 years old. In my mermaid phase.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Well that was probably the best pie I've ever tasted in my life.

JENNA

You tried it? I won't tell your doctor.

DOCTOR POMATTER

No, seriously... it was biblically good, that's how good it was. That pie could win contests and ribbons and things.

JENNA

Wow, what a thing to say.

DOCTOR POMATTER

I am so sorry that was a compliment.

JENNA

I know. That's why it made me uncomfortable.

DOCTOR POMATTER

You're blushing. I shouldn't have said that.

You know, it's kinda funny... Seeing you, sitting here in your uniform...

SONG #5: IT ONLY TAKES A TASTE**DOCTOR POMATTER**

YOU REMIND ME OF A GIRL I ONCE KNEW
 GOD BY NOW, SHE'S WELL IN MIDDLE AGE, PROBABLY 41 OR 42

JENNA

Thank you?

DOCTOR POMATTER

Hm? Oh, my god. No! No –

SHE WAS A WAITRESS AT A SHOP
 I USED TO FREQUENT QUITE A LOT
 NICE TEETH, AND SMALL HANDS,
 AND SNUCK ME GOODIES I COULDN'T AFFORD THEN
 SHE WAS SWEET TO ME
 REMINDS ME OF YOU

JENNA

Nobody really ever notices me that way...

DOCTOR POMATTER

Well, somebody did! I mean, right? You've got the whole baby thing goin' on.

SHE'D BAKE THE PIES FRESH EVERY DAY,
 LIKE YOU I GUESS BUT I MUST SAY
 IF PIES WERE BOOKS YOURS WOULD BE SHAKESPEARE'S LETTERS
 YOU REMIND ME OF HER, BUT BETTER

IT ONLY TAKES A TASTE
 WHEN IT'S SOMETHING SPECIAL
 IT ONLY TAKES A TASTE
 WHEN YOU KNOW IT'S GOOD
 SOMETIMES ONE BITE IS MORE THAN ENOUGH
 TO KNOW YOU WANT MORE OF THE THING YOU JUST GOT A TASTE OF

JENNA

THAT REMINDS ME OF A THING WE WOULD SAY
 ME AND MY MAMA IN THE KITCHEN WHEN WE'D BAKE
 SHE'D SAY, "JENNA, YOU CAN TELL THE WHOLE STORY, WITH A TASTE"

DOCTOR POMATTER

YEAH THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I MEAN!
 I SWEAR THAT AS THE FLAVORS MIXED AND MELTED
 I COULD HEAR THOSE SIRENS SING IT WAS TRULY SOMETHING SPECIAL
 ONE TASTE AND I WANT THE WHOLE THING

I MUST SAY IT FELT LIKE I GOT CARRIED AWAY
 INTOXICATED, MADE ME ESCAPE THE ROOM I WAS IN
 I CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER HOW YOUR HANDS MUST HAVE FELT
 CREATING SUCH A MASTERFUL THING

JENNA

JUST ONE BITE CAUSED ALL THAT WONDERING?

DOCTOR POMATTER

IT ONLY TAKES A TASTE

JENNA AND DOCTOR POMATTER

IT ONLY TAKES A TASTE WHEN YOU KNOW IT'S GOOD
SOMETIMES ONE BITE IS MORE THAN ENOUGH...
TO KNOW YOU WANT MORE OF THE THING
YOU JUST GOT A TASTE OF.

JENNA

Oh, look. There's my bus. Nice talking to you, Doctor Pomatter.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Call me anytime, Jenna, I'm here. For all your questions and concerns.

JENNA

Good to know, Doctor Pomatter.

TRANSITION

Act I, Scene 5: Earl & Jenna's House

JENNA

Earl – It's Tuesday night – Whattaya doing home so early?

EARL

Well thanks to my asshole foreman looks like I'm gonna be home a lot. Dude says I'm late one too many times and fires me! I said you can take this toolbox and shove it up your ass! I don't even want this goddamn job. Called me arrogant! Me?... Arrogant? Loser's been waitin' to stick it to me since high school.

JENNA

Earl I'm sorry—

EARL

Don't you feel sorry for me! I'm fine! I am fine! I'm celebratin!
So. Looks like you're gonna be payin' the bills around here. How'd we do today?
You're shittin' me. That can't be all you earned.

JENNA

It was a slow day.

EARL

Well maybe you gotta move a little faster... Where's my kiss?
Kiss me like you mean it.

JENNA

I'm sorry Earl I'm not feelin' so good –

EARL

You feel alright to me. Come on baby take my bad day away.

JENNA

Let me get you somethin' to eat. I've got some leftovers from work – chicken potpie –

EARL

You think I don't see what you're doin'? You think I'm stupid?

JENNA

No –

EARL

No?

JENNA

No Earl I was just thinkin' you had a hard day maybe some warm pie would—

EARL

I'm not fuckin' hungry!

JENNA

Earl calm down.

EARL

Calm down? I'll show you calm.

JENNA

Earl, I'm pregnant!

EARL

What?... When the hell were you gonna tell me?

JENNA

I know you've been under a lot of pressure. I was just waiting for the right time.

EARL

Well you have great timing!

JENNA

Sorry, Earl. Sorry.

EARL

No wonder you've been looking so tired all the time – come here, sit down babe - you lil' butterball... Well how do you like that- I'm having a baby! Little Earl Junior. The legend lives on! ...Wait a minute. What if you start to love the baby more than you love me? Women do it all the time. They have a baby and then to hell with the man.

JENNA

You're jealous of the baby?

EARL

No. I don't get jealous. That's below me. I'm just talkin' it out. Talkin' my feelings out. Maybe I just need you to make me a promise you won't love that baby more than me.

JENNA

Okay...

EARL

Say I promise.

JENNA

I said okay –

EARL

Baby I need this from you. It's you and me first, right?
The way it's always been –

SONG #6: YOU WILL STILL BE MINE**EARL**

REMEMBER MY CLEAN SHAVE BACK IN OUR OLD DAYS,
WHEN WE WERE JUST KIDS
I HAD MY SIX-STRING, AND YOU HAD YOUR OWN THING,
THOUGH I DON'T REMEMBER WHAT IT IS
I WROTE YOU LOVE SONGS, AND YOU LIKE THAT SAD ONE
SO I PLAYED IT ALL THE TIME
WHAT WAS THAT ONE LINE? SOMETHING ABOUT SUNSHINE?
I SANG IT EVERY NIGHT

WHERE THE SUN DON'T SHINE
That can't be it...

WHEN THE SUN WON'T SHINE
What was it baby?

JENNA

TILL THE SUN DON'T SHINE
YOU WILL STILL BE MINE

EARL

That's right.
MAN WHAT A WHIRLWIND, SO MUCH IS HAPPENING, AND MOSTLY TO ME
WE'VE COME SUCH A LONG WAY
NO TURNING BACK NOW, BABE
YOU'RE MY FAMILY
Now promise me.

TILL THE END OF TIME,
THESE ARE TIES THAT BIND

Sing it honey!

JENNA

TILL THE SUN DON'T SHINE

EARL AND JENNA

YOU WILL STILL BE MINE

END SONG

Act I, Scene 6: The Pantry

BECKY

Is it my imagination or is my right boob drooping down even lower today? I'm starting to feel like something Picasso woulda made... *(re: Jenna's tips)* How'd you do?

JENNA

Between Mr. Frugelman on table 5 and "Hey I'll Get You Next Time" on table 7 not great. Thinkin' of pickin' up a couple extra shifts.

BECKY

You crazy? You work hard enough already.
What's this doin' next to the cinnamon?

JENNA

Oh yeah...I was looking for it...

BECKY

You can't write your baby a letter from the spice rack.

JENNA

I'm not much of a letter writer.

BECKY

You OK?

DAWN

I'm having a small anxiety attack... I got a message on my profile.

JENNA

Girl you've been sittin' on this news all day?

DAWN

He calls himself OKCWithABullet. 32, has all his hair, kind smile, loves poetry, Pavarotti, and puzzles.

JENNA

He sounds perfect!

BECKY

Look at you! They're already lining up! Take a number!

DAWN

Yeah...oh dear, it's happening, really happening. I made a 5-minute date with him tonight!

JENNA AND BECKY

5 minutes?

DAWN

This way if it's a disaster I can get back in time for "History's Mysteries."

BECKY

Dawn, you are such a natural beauty. But because it's such a special occasion, would you let me put just a tad of makeup on you and perhaps, pull that pony down – just for one night?

DAWN

Well, it is important to make a good first impression. Jenna, may I ask you to make me your Meet Your Dream Chocolate Cream Pie to take to him?

JENNA

I'll make it really special, like my mama used to. (♫) Somethin' where you wouldn't think the ingredients would all go together, but they do.

DAWN

What's going to be in it?

JENNA

I'm going to switch the chocolate from bittersweet to creamy milk, and add a touch of passion fruit.

DAWN

OH MY GOD! (*lip puckering*)

JENNA

And then I'm gonna mix in somethin' that will make the impossible possible. Some exotic spice that will make you see clearly before it's too late – somethin' –

BECKY

What is goin' on with you girl? ...

JENNA

You know that pie contest that's comin' to Springfield?

BECKY

Yeah.

JENNA

I'm gonna do it. I'm gonna figure out a way to save some money to go there and enter it.

BECKY

Now that's the first thing you've said that's made any sense in a very long time.

JENNA

And if a miracle happens and I win it - I'm gonna take that prize money... and...

BECKY

You're gonna leave Earl.

JENNA

Yeah and just run away from here.

DAWN

Wow...

BECKY

Honey you can leave Earl without running away from here.

JENNA

It's not that easy.

BECKY

Alright, go get yourself a little pie shop somewhere. Somewhere people could really use a little pie shop. Like Europe. Or *[INSERT CITY NAME HERE]*.

DAWN

"Jenna's Pie Palace"

BECKY

"Jenna's Pastry Heaven"

DAWN

"Jenna's Pie in the Sky"

SONG #7: A SOFT PLACE TO LAND

JENNA

SUGAR

Come on, honey, we're not playin'.

• SUGAR, BUTTER, FLOUR

SOMETIMES I STILL SEE HER

MY MOTHER THE DREAMER

SHE'D SAY NOTHING'S IMPOSSIBLE CHILD...

JENNA/BECKY/DAWN

A DREAM NEEDS BELIEVING

TO TASTE LIKE THE REAL THING

LIKE SOME STRANGER YOU RECOGNIZE

SO PURE SO ELECTRIC

SO SURE SO CONNECTED

TO THOSE LITTLE BELIEVERS INSIDE

MAY WE ALL BE SO LUCKY

BUT DREAMS ARE ELUSIVE

THE KIND WE'VE GOTTEN USED TO IS

JENNA

NOTHING I CAN FEEL

DAWN

NOTHING I CAN HOLD

BECKY

NOTHING I CAN HAVE

JENNA

NOTHING THAT I KNOW

JENNA/ BECKY/ DAWN

DREAMS COME AND THEY GO

JENNA

BUT HOLD THEM AND KEEP THEM

BECKY/DAWN

BUT HOLD THEM AND KEEP THEM

JENNA

AND KNOW THAT YOU NEED THEM

BECKY/DAWN

AND KNOW THAT YOU NEED THEM

JENNA

WHEN YOUR BREAKING POINT'S ALL THAT

JENNA/BECKY/DAWN

YOU HAVE
A DREAM IS A SOFT PLACE TO LAND
MAY WE ALL BE SO LUCKY...

DAWN

Oh, look what you did. You made me almost pretty.

JENNA

Almost pretty? You're beautiful.

CAL

What the hell you put in that pie? I'm leaving before I die from Estrogen
Asphyxiation! Don't forget to turn out the lights!

JENNA

Who are you puttin' on lipstick for? You dollin' up for the diaper change?

BECKY

Maybe I got a little secret. Maybe I'm doin' a little dreamin' too.

DAWN

What?!

BECKY

Can't tell you yet.

JENNA

Why not?

BECKY

Bye bye, Dawn – don't do anything I haven't done. Get yourself a five-minute condom.

DAWN

Becky!

Adios, ladies.

BECKY

You are the queen of kindness and goodness.

DAWN

MAY WE ALL BE SO LUCKY

JENNA

END SONG

MONEY HIDING TRANSITION

Act I, Scene 7: The Diner

BECKY

Hey handsome, what'll it be?

OGIE

Oh no. No no no. I don't want you as my waitress. I want her. That lady right there.

BECKY

I'm sorry, hon. You're sitting in my station.

OGIE

But I don't want you. I want her.
(*Dawn phone business*)

BECKY

I do like a man who knows what he wants.

OGIE

She a good friend of yours? What can you tell me about her?
What are her likes and dislikes? Does she have any food allergies
or pollen sensitivities?

BECKY

'Scuse me, darlin'. I'm gonna go talk to Dawn for a minute and see if
she won't tell you herself.

OGIE

That would be wonderful.

BECKY

I thought you'd like that.
Dawn! There's a man at table 5 on a mission with your name on it –

DAWN

His name is Ogie. Short for Oklahoma. He's OKCwithaBullet! (*Ogie magic trick*) He's an
amateur magician, does competitive clog dancing, and only eats white
food on Wednesdays! He said we were soul mates! I made the mistake
of telling him I work here.

JENNA

I don't know Dawn, it sounds like he's got potential.

DAWN

He took me through the entire medical and psychiatric history of his whole family.

BECKY

He's layin it all on the table –

DAWN

I just wanted a quiet first date. Stimulating conversation. First man who ever shows any interest in me and he turns out to be a mad, stalking elf! I'm telling you, Jenna, your magic love pie was too good! I never should have brought it with me.

JENNA

I don't think it was the pie, Dawn. I think it was you.

DAWN

Come with me.

JENNA

I would but I gotta go pee.

CAL

Is anyone taking the elf's order?!

BECKY

Shut up, Cal! That happens to be OKCwithaBullet! Cue DawnRising! Open it.

DAWN

Hello good morning hello I told you I didn't want to see you again may I take your order?

OGIE

I'll have an egg white omelet, with cottage cheese and a side of mayonnaise. I'm a very persistent man, Dawn. I know what I want.

DAWN

What kind of toast with that? White or wheat? Why am I even asking? It's Wednesday!

OGIE

See? We already know each other so intimately!

DAWN

You don't know me.

OGIE

Oh I do. You are NewDawnRising. Easily misunderstood. But I see your true beauty. Normally I wouldn't do this – actually I've never done this. But that five minutes felt like a whole fifteen and I am certain we are meant to be together.

DAWN

I don't even know you!

OGIE

I'm a tax auditor. I drive a very nice subcompact Toyota Yaris and I love my mother. What else do you need to know about me?

DAWN

Your dessert order.

OGIE

I'll have a slice of the White Knuckle Cream Pie –

DAWN

With or without whipped cream?

OGIE

You choose. I trust you implicitly. But if you choose whipped cream I would love it on the side, not touching the pie.

DAWN

I hate it when it touches the pie—

OGIE

Soggies the crust—

DAWN

And you can't control the whipped cream—

DAWN & OGIE

to pie ratio to create—

OGIE

the perfect bite.

OGIE

That laugh. That intoxicating laugh. Dawn, you inspire poetry in me. Here's one I'm making up right here on the spot:

“All my life I've loved turtles.
And you Dawn are the queen.
Da Da Da, Da Da Da...somethin' in between.”

Gotta work on that ending. But you like that one, yeah?

DAWN

Please just take your mixed bouquet and leave! Just leave!

SONG #8: NEVER GETTING RID OF ME**OGIE**

Dawn-
 I WILL
 NEVER LET YOU LET ME LEAVE
 I PROMISE I'M NOT LYING
 GO AHEAD ASK ANYBODY WHO HAS SEEN ME TRYING
 I'M NOT GOING
 IF IT SEEMS LIKE I DID I'M PROBABLY WAITING OUTSIDE
 SUCH A STUBBORN MAN YOU'LL LIKELY NEVER MEET ANOTHER
 WHEN WE HAVE OUR FAMILY DINNER YOU CAN ASK MY MOTHER
 SHE'S THE BEST
 YOU'LL LEARN MORE ABOUT HER
 ON OUR FAMILY HISTORY TEST

I'M GONNA DO THIS RIGHT
 SHOW YOU I'M NOT MOVING
 WHEREVER YOU GO I WON'T BE FAR TO FOLLOW
 OH –
 GONNA LOVE YOU SO
 YOU'LL LEARN WHAT I ALREADY KNOW
 I LOVE YOU MEANS YOU'RE NEVER EVER EVER
 GETTING RID OF ME
(Spit Take)
 YOU CAN TRY, OH BUT I --
 LOVE YOU MEANS YOU'RE NEVER EVER EVER
 GETTING RID OF ME

DAWN

Ready for your check?

OGIE

Not quite! Pie for everybody!

I GREW UP AN ONLY CHILD IN A SUBURB OF THE CITY
 SPENT MY DAYS ALONE
 MY ONLY FRIEND WAS A STRAY KITTY CALLED SARDINE
 I THOUGHT IT WAS HILARIOUS TO
 CALL A CAT A KIND OF FISH
 SHE PLAYED HARD TO GET HISSING
 WHILE SHE SCRATCHED ME
 WHAT SHE WAS TRYING TO SAY WAS
 OGIE, COME AND CATCH ME
 I LEARNED QUICKLY PERSEVERANCE STOOD
 BETWEEN A CAT AND HER NEW BEST FRIEND, ME!

OH, I'M GONNA DO THIS RIGHT
 SHOW YOU I'M NOT MOVING
 WHEREVER YOU GO
 I WON'T BE FAR TO FOLLOW
 OH, GONNA LOVE YOU SO
 YOU'LL LEARN WHAT I ALREADY KNOW

OGIE AND CHORUS

I LOVE YOU MEANS YOU'RE NEVER EVER EVER GETTING RID OF ME

DAWN

When you say never...

OGIE

Shh!

OGIE AND CHORUS

YOU CAN TRY, OH BUT I –

CAL

I LOVE YOU MEANS BLAH BLAH BLAH YIPPITY YAP YAP

Now get back to work!

OGIE AND CHORUS

(à la Pavarotti)

OH, YOU CAN TRY

OH BUT I-

OGIE

I LOVE YOU MEANS

YOU'RE NEVER EVER EVER GETTING RID OF ME!

OGIE AND CHORUS

YOU CAN TRY

OH BUT I

OGIE

LOVE YOU MEANS YOU'RE NEVER EVER EVER GETTING RID OF ME

END SONG

OGIE

So I'll pick you up Sunday at 7?

DAWN

Maybe?

OGIE

Maybe! Maybe! There's a reading at Rainard Park of the Federalist Papers.

DAWN

How do you know about that?

OGIE

I played Paul Revere in 42 Revolutionary War re-enactments. Well actually, 40 times technically I was the standby Revere, but 2 times Paul was out – so I did actually play it, although one of those times I got injured halfway through, I had a bayonet issue – fell off my horse and had to have my spleen removed.

DAWN

"One if by land, two if by sea..."

OGIE

"...and I on the opposite shore will be!" (crash)

BECKY

The elf and the turtle... an epic romance.

JENNA

"Almost Makes You Believe Again Pie."
Reach for an ingredient long forgotten in the back of your cupboard
– like poppy seeds.
Somethin' you bought but forgot you had.
Throw in gingersnaps
and tapioca
'til they combine unexpectedly.
Mix it with all your questions and concerns.

Yes, hello. Is Doctor Pomatter there? Jenna Hunterson. I'm his patient...
Hi, Doctor Pomatter. Listen, I'm sure it's nothing, but you said to call if I ever had any questions or concerns. Well, this morning, I'm bleeding a little bit... No. No, it's very very light. Come in to see you? Tomorrow morning? You're open at 7:00? Really? Well, OK then—

CAL

Excuse me, but I have to take a short stack of perfectly round, meticulously made, once warm, blueberry buttermilk pancakes to table 6 - 'cause even though I'm pregnant I'm workin, Dr. Pomfritter!

IT ONLY TAKES A TASTE TRANSITION

CAL (CONT'D)

Now that I've got you on the phone Doc, between us, I've been a little gassy recently...No, I tried that.

Act I, Scene 8: Doctor Pomatter's Exam Room

JENNA

Hello?

DOCTOR POMATTER

Hi.

JENNA

Where is everybody?

DOCTOR POMATTER

No one's here yet. I came in a little early to see you.

JENNA

Oh. Ok. Well, I brought you some Believe Again Poppy Seed Pocket Pies.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Gosh. Thank you...

So, when we spoke on the phone, you said the bleeding was very mild?

JENNA

Yes.

DOCTOR POMATTER

And has it stopped?

JENNA

Yeah. I only saw it the one time.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Good. Then you're fine. Oh my god!

JENNA

Well, aren't you going to examine me?

DOCTOR POMATTER

Oh, no need. These are unbelievably delicious! Delicious is not even a good enough word for what they are. What you do with food is unearthly.

JENNA

Thank you. Then am I okay? Nothing's wrong with me?

DOCTOR POMATTER

No. Nothing's wrong with you. Light spotting is a perfectly normal symptom in early pregnancy. Holy shit.

JENNA

Well, is that everything you have to say?

DOCTOR POMATTER

Uh no....

JENNA

Well, what?

DOCTOR POMATTER

I... Nothing. You can go now. I'll see you at your next regularly scheduled appointment. Don't hesitate to call if you have any—

JENNA

Questions or concerns.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Any and all.

JENNA

Why'd you have me come all the way here if spotting is a perfectly normal symptom in early pregnancy? I had to get up early, take a bus, walk 5 blocks – just to hear that spotting is a perfectly normal symptom?

DOCTOR POMATTER

I have no response to that.

JENNA

And what time does this office normally open, doctor? 8:30?

DOCTOR POMATTER

9 o'clock.

JENNA

9 o'clock. Hmm. You came here 2 hours early to tell me that spotting is a perfectly normal symptom in early pregnancy.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Well, it seems that way. Yes.

JENNA

Goodbye, Doctor Pomatter.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Goodbye, Jenna.

JENNA

You know what, I think you're strange. I'm not sure I want you to be my doctor anymore. You make me uncomfortable.

DOCTOR POMATTER

I'm sorry, Jenna. I'm really sorry. I won't do it anymore. Whatever it is I do. You shouldn't be uncomfortable during this time.

JENNA

You're doing it again.

DOCTOR POMATTER

How? What'd I do?

JENNA

I don't know, you know, that nice guy talky thing you do. You just...aww, forget it.

DOCTOR POMATTER

You forgot your— <kiss>

JENNA

Oh shit.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Whoa whoa whoa wait!

JENNA

What do you want?

DOCTOR POMATTER

I want to see you again. Talk to you. Somewhere outside of here.
Can we have coffee together or something?

JENNA

I can't have coffee. It's on the Bad Food List you gave me. What kind of doctor are you?

SONG #9: BAD IDEA

IT'S A BAD IDEA ME AND YOU

DOCTOR POMATTER

I know, I totally agree.

BOTH

IT'S A BAD IDEA ME AND YOU

DOCTOR POMATTER

I'VE NEVER KNOWN ANYTHING SO TRUE

BOTH

IT'S A TERRIBLE IDEA ME AND YOU

JENNA

YOU HAVE A WIFE

DOCTOR POMATTER

YOU HAVE A HUSBAND

JENNA

YOU'RE MY DOCTOR!

DOCTOR POMATTER

YOU'VE GOT A BABY COMING

BOTH

IT'S A BAD IDEA ME AND YOU
LET'S JUST KEEP KISSING TILL WE COME TO

HEART STOP RACING, LET'S FACE IT
 MAKING MISTAKES LIKE THIS WILL MAKE WORSE WHAT WAS
 ALREADY PRETTY BAD
 MIND STOP RUNNING
 IT'S TIME WE JUST LET THIS THING GO
 IT WAS A PRETTY GOOD BAD IDEA WASN'T IT THOUGH
 IT'S A BAD IDEA ME AND YOU
 IT'S A BAD IDEA ME AND YOU
 HOLD ME CLOSE WHILE I THINK THIS THROUGH
 YEAH IT'S A VERY POOR IDEA ME AND YOU

BOTH

HEART STOP RACING, LET'S FACE IT
 MAKING MISTAKES LIKE THIS WILL MAKE WORSE WHAT WAS
 ALREADY PRETTY BAD
 MIND STOP RUNNING, IT'S TIME WE JUST LET THIS THING GO
 IT WAS A PRETTY GOOD BAD IDEA WASN'T IT THOUGH
 I KNOW WHAT'S RIGHT FOR ME
 IT'S THE ONLY THING

JENNA

I'VE NEVER DONE

POMATTER

I'VE EVER DONE

BOTH

WHAT IF I NEVER SEE MYSELF EVER BE ANYTHING
 MORE THAN WHAT I'VE ALREADY BECOME

JENNA

I NEED A BAD IDEA
 I NEED A BAD IDEA

BOTH

I NEED A BAD IDEA
 I NEED A BAD IDEA
 JUST ONE

JENNA & POMATTER

HEART KEEP RACING, LET'S MAKE MISTAKES
 LET US SAY SO WHAT AND MAKE
 WORSE WHAT WAS ALREADY PRETTY BAD
 THIS SECRET IS SAFE, NO REASON TO THROW IT AWAY
 WHEN THERE'S LOVE TO BE HAD
 HOLD ME TIGHT AS I TELL MYSELF
 THAT YOU MIGHT MAKE SENSE
 AND MAKE GOOD WHAT HAS BEEN JUST SO BAD
 LET'S SEE THIS THROUGH
 IT'S A PRETTY GOOD BAD IDEA

DOCTOR POMATTER

ME AND YOU

JENNA

ME AND YOU.

END OF ACT ONE

Act II, Scene 1: The Pantry

JENNA

"I Wanna Play Doctor With My Gynecologist Pie."

Vanilla custard. Drizzled with warm melted caramel. Nuts. Totally nuts. Topped with honey kissed whipped cream and banana. Hold the banana. Wake the hell up.

"I Can't Have An Affair Because It's Wrong

and I Don't Want Earl to Kill Me Pie."

Add cold water to chocolate stirrups. I mean syrup. Pour into a truly flakey crust. Don't over bake, could explode at any minute...

Oh my god! I didn't see anything. I just need to find some place to throw up.

BECKY

Jenna, it just happened.

JENNA

Cal?... Cal?

BECKY

He's got such nice strong hands... I wasn't lookin' for it, it was an accident.

JENNA

An affair is not an accident, dropping a tray is an accident. Cal didn't just trip into your va-jay-jay!

BECKY

Hey c'mon I'm just having me a little adventure after years and years of lots of nothin'. It was gettin' so quiet down there you could hear an echo.

JENNA

What about your husband?

BECKY

My husband wears pampers, curses constantly, and sleeps in a separate room.

JENNA

Then why don't you just leave him Becky?

BECKY

Because I love him! I wouldn't leave him just because I have to change his diaper three times a day. What kind of person would do that?

JENNA

What kinda person has an affair with Cal, who's married to Ethel?

BECKY

Cal thinks she's gay. They haven't slept together in 15 years.

JENNA

Most married couples haven't slept together in 15 years. But we know Ethel. She's not – well, she could be – but if he thinks she's gay, why don't they divorce?

BECKY

Because he loves her! What kind of man would leave his wife just because she's gay? (*slam*)

JENNA

Well she—

BECKY

Hey hey hey you're supposed to be my friend, not Ethel's! And I didn't say nothin' about your mornin' visit to the doc when you came back with your dress on inside out 'cause you were too busy puttin' the pap back in smear.

JENNA

That was one time and I was not in my right mind. I put the lid on it.

BECKY

Of course you did.

JENNA

What's that supposed to mean.

BECKY

Just go in your pantry Jenna – bake another Bury The Bullshit Pie.

JENNA

You got me all figured out don't you. You got everything all figured out. The world according to Becky—

SONG #10: I DIDN'T PLAN IT

BECKY

GO AHEAD AND THROW YOUR ROCKS AT ME
FROM YOUR LITTLE GLASS HOUSE AND THEN TAKE OFF RUNNING
YOU'RE NO BETTER THAN ME
WE'VE BOTH MADE MISTAKES HAVEN'T WE?
I WON'T UNDO WHAT I'M DOING
TO SIT IN JUDGMENT OF WHAT MAKES US HUMAN
I DON'T CLAIM TO BE PROUD BUT
MY HEAD WON'T BE HUNG IN SHAME
I DIDN'T PLAN IT
BUT THE LIGHT TURNED RED AND I RAN IT
AND I'M STILL STANDING
IT'S NOT WHAT I WANTED BUT NOW THAT IT'S RIGHT HERE
I UNDERSTAND IT
A STORY WRITTEN BY MY OWN HAND IT'S
LIFE BITING RIGHT AT YOUR HEELS
I DIDN'T PLAN IT
BUT IT'S FINALLY SOMETHING TO FEEL

JENNA

Becky, I can't go there.

BECKY

Honey we're already there.

BECKY (CONT'D)

LOOK AROUND YOU AIN'T NO SAINTS HERE BABY
WE'RE ALL JUST LOOKING FOR A LITTLE LESS CRAZY
AND SOMETIMES IT'S A HARD LEFT TURN
DOWN A ROAD YOU NEVER THOUGHT YOU'D SEE
I DIDN'T PLAN IT
TAKING BACK WHAT'S BEEN TAKEN FOR GRANTED
AND I CAN'T STAND IT
I'M SICK OF THE WAY I'VE BEEN WAITING TO BREAK FREE
I NEEDED SAVING
AND A GOOD MISTAKE NEEDED MAKING
MAYBE YOU NEED THE SAME THING

SOMETHING TO FEEL
TO RACE THROUGH YOUR BLOOD AND REMIND YOU YOU'RE HERE
TO OPEN YOUR EYES AND LOOK AROUND
AND SEE THE SKY WHEN YOU'RE UNDERGROUND
I DIDN'T PLAN IT BUT THAT'S LIFE
AND I'M FINALLY FEELING ALIVE
IT'S NOT RIGHT
BUT IT'S MINE
AND IT'S FINALLY SOMETHING TO FEEL

END SONG**CHOOSING PIE TRANSITION**

Act II, Scene 2: Doctor Pomatter's Office

DOCTOR POMATTER

Hello, Mrs. Hunterson.

JENNA

Hello, Doctor Pomatter.

DOCTOR POMATTER

How have you been feeling?

JENNA

Fine.

NURSE NORMA

Oh how nice, you brought a pie – What kind?

JENNA

“A Little Wild, Wild Berry Pie”

NURSE NORMA

Thank you, how thoughtful.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Nurse Norma, I'll take Mrs. Hunterson's blood, I need you to...
re-weigh Mrs. Morrissey.

NURSE NORMA

But—

DOCTOR POMATTER

Please. Please. Please! It's important – it's crucial – She's coming
Mrs. Morrissey, don't worry!

NURSE NORMA

I don't know what the hell this man's talkin' about. He ain't nothin' but
a country club doctor.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Don't do that again.

JENNA

What? Bring a pie?

DOCTOR POMATTER

No not that! Of course not that. I meant go away for a full month and not call me.

JENNA

Well I didn't have any questions or concerns—

DOCTOR POMATTER

Don't do that.

JENNA

This is craziness, Doctor Pomatter.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Please call me Jim.

JENNA

No, I won't.

DOCTOR POMATTER

O.K. Don't. Dr. Pomatter is fine.

So I guess we're officially forgetting everything that happened between us.

JENNA

Yes. We officially are.

DOCTOR POMATTER

I want to apologize for it. I almost called you, I mean, just to apologize. I want you to know that it will never happen again. From this point on, our relationship is strictly a medical, professional one.

Jenna...No! Not with the door open.

NURSE NORMA

Mrs. Morrissey still weighs 142 pounds.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Thank you, Nurse Norma. So Mrs. Hunterson, you're taking your pre-natal vitamins every day?

JENNA

Faithfully.

NURSE NORMA

Faithfully my ass.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Good. I would like you to come back tomorrow.

NURSE NORMA

Tomorrow?

DOCTOR POMATTER

Yes. Are we on the same page now?

JENNA

We're on the same page.

NURSE NORMA

We're all on the same page.

SONG #11: BAD IDEA (REPRISE)

DOCTOR POMATTER

HEARTS KEEP RACING

JENNA

THERE'S NO MISTAKING

DOCTOR POMATTER

WE CAN'T COME BACK FROM THIS

JENNA

GOOD! 'CAUSE I WANT MORE OF WHAT I HAD

DOCTOR POMATTER

IT FEELS SO GOOD TO

JENNA

FEELS SO GOOD

DOCTOR POMATTER & JENNA

TO BE BAD

TO BE BAD

DR. POMATTER

I'm very pleased with your progress, Mrs. Hunterson.

JENNA

Thank you, doctor

JENNA

Pineapple Upside Down Pie.

DR. POMATTER

Your hormone levels are rising beautifully, Mrs. Hunterson.

JENNA

In the Dark Dark Chocolate Pie.

JENNA AND DOCTOR POMATTER

TAKE THIS BAD IDEA AND WALK THIS WIRE

BECKY AND CAL

THROW YOUR SPARK INTO OIL AND FIRE

DAWN AND OGIE

CHANCE WON'T COME EVERY SINGLE DAY

DAWN/OGIE/CAL/BECKY

▲ SO DON'T THROW IT AWAY

DAWN/OGIE/CAL/BECKY/JENNA/POMATTER
DON'T THROW IT AWAY

JENNA/ DAWN/ BECKY
WE MIGHT BURN BUT WE MIGHT GET SAVED
I DON'T FEEL MUCH FIRE AT ALL THESE DAYS

POMATTER/OGIE/CAL
FEELS SO GOOD TO

JENNA/DAWN/BECKY
FEELS SO GOOD

JENNA/DAWN/BECKY/POMATTER/OGIE/CAL
TO BE BAD

END SONG

UNDERScore: BAD IDEA REPRISE PLAYOFF

OGIE
The British are coming! The British are coming!

Act II, Scene 3: The Diner**JENNA**

Hey Joe. How are ya?

JOE

Same bastard as yesterday, Jenna. The question is how are you?

JENNA

Same train wreck.

JOE

And how's the charming husband?

JENNA

Charming as ever.

JOE

Right. And the lipstick smudger?

JENNA

What?

JOE

You know...the dog on the side? The "affair."

JENNA

I'm not having an "affair" affair. It's just a –

JOE

An affair. Your lipstick is all smudged like someone gave you a good one. When you're done wiping away your indiscretions, wanna hear your horoscope?

JENNA

No.

JOE

Aquarius. "Even if you have a miserable snake husband, you probably shouldn't be having no affair, 'cause it's beneath you and could make you seem like a common hussy. Not to mention the pain you could cause to other people." This afternoon I want the Singing Tuney Fish Casserole, no pickle on the plate. Well-done frenchie fries. On their own plate. And Jenna's Devil's Food Oasis Pie. That's the one that you should bake in that contest so you can win that money and leave your husband fair and square and smudge your lipstick with whomever the hell you want.

JENNA

Joe...you really think that pie is good enough to win?

JOE

That pie is a thing'a beauty... how each flavor opens itself, one by one, like a chapter in a book. First you get flooded with chocolate, dark and bittersweet like an old flame... and then strawberry, the way strawberry was always supposed to

taste but never knew how... In fact, you know what? Forget all the other stuff I ordered. Just bring me the damn pie. Whattaya waiting for?

JENNA

I don't believe for one second that you're as mean as you play.
You tip me better than anyone.

DAWN

If you're noticing I'm having a hard time walking today. Keep it between us.

JENNA

This is really heating up.

DAWN

He is so passionate. You wouldn't know it to look at him but he is a sexual dynamo.

BECKY

No, you wouldn't know it...

DAWN

He is amorous yet clean and well organized! And when he recites his spontaneous poetry, well... I'm multi-orgasmic! I had no idea.

CAL

You know, I didn't either and believe me it's something I did not need to know. *(bell)*
Order up!

BECKY

Perhaps you could take some pointers, Cal.

CAL

Perhaps you could take this steamin' slice of Twisted Kentucky Pecan Pie to table five.

BECKY

I didn't realize it was hot and ready!

CAL

Girl, it's been hot all morning.

UNDERScore: WESTERN FACEOFF II

OGIE

Hey buddy. I'm just waitin' on Dawn. She's meetin' my mom tonight. Takin 'em to Stanton Grove for steak dinner. It's gettin' serious. Real serious.

CAL

C'mon man you got this. Breathe.

OGIE

Dawn Pinkett!

DAWN

Ogie!

OGIE

Every day I think of you, and I think yes.

DAWN

Oh he's makin' me a poem, right here.

OGIE

We hold these truths to be self-evident. I am more than he who audits.
Yes. I am poetry and sex and living a dream. Love. Yes, uh huh. Yes.

DAWN

Oh my God... Will you bus my tables so I can—

BECKY AND JENNA

Yes!

DAWN

Oh thank you. You know Jenna, I must admit I don't really feel I
understood the Declaration of Independence 'til now. Life, Liberty—

JENNA/ DAWN

and the Pursuit of Happiness—

JENNA

Pie.

PIE MUSIC

JENNA

Meld warm Golden Delicious Apples with free flowing brown sugar.
Add cinnamon and allspice. Fold in cocoa chiffon until they merge perfectly.
Top with peaks of everlasting Chantilly cream.

Act II, Scene 4: Dr. Pomatter's Office

DOCTOR POMATTER

Mrs.—

NURSE NORMA

Hunterson?

JENNA

Dust gently with powdered sugar...

NURSE NORMA

Mrs. Hunterson?

JENNA

Garnish with rose petals...

NURSE NORMA

Mrs. Hunterson! Doctor Pomatter and his wife had to fly back East for a funeral this morning.

JENNA

He flew back east with his wife?

NURSE NORMA

Yes. So guess who's gonna examine your cha-cha today? Me!... Just kiddin. You look like shit girl. You feelin OK?

JENNA

Yeah. I'm fine I'm just – you know, the baby.

NURSE NORMA

Of course. How's it working out with Doctor Pomatter?

JENNA

He's very... professional.

NURSE NORMA

Isn't he? Such a lovely bedside manner. Is that pie for me?

JENNA

I guess...

NURSE NORMA

Looks so yummy. What kind is it?

JENNA

The Pursuit of Happiness Pie.

NURSE NORMA

We could all use a slice of that.

Heartbeat strong and steady. Take a listen.

JENNA

Dear Baby...

Let me begin by saying I'm sorry. Don't take it personally, baby, if I don't seem like all the other mamas jumping all over themselves with joy. I wish I could feel excitement that you're with me now. Or faith that I'll be a good mamas, even if my life is a mess and the world, as I see it, isn't so pretty like they'd have you believe in that baby book.

I frankly don't know what I got to give you, baby.

What if I don't win that contest and don't have no money and can't leave Earl? What the hell am I gonna do with you then?

Some days I think I should just give you to some nice family who could give you what I can't. I wish I could just run away. What kind of mama is that?

Act II, Scene 5: The Pantry

DOCTOR POMATTER

Jenna.

JENNA

What are you doin' here? You can't just come here.

DOCTOR POMATTER

I had to see you. It's been weeks. I can't take it not knowing how you are.

JENNA

Doctor Pomatter... we have to end this.

POMATTER

Why?

JENNA

Because I've been thinkin' a lot while you were away with your wife... and I can't live with myself.

DOCTOR POMATTER

I won't have a conversation about how crazy this is, how bad my judgment is, how sorry I am. I would be lying.

JENNA

Don't say anything else. Don't talk me out of it. Just go.

I don't know how to do this. I haven't felt anything like this... I haven't felt in a very long time.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Neither have I –

JENNA

So what now?

DOCTOR POMATTER

Maybe you could teach me how to make a pie...

JENNA

Seriously?

DOCTOR POMATTER

Seriously.

JENNA

Wow. I could do that. Sure....

DOCTOR POMATTER

I have something for you. A present.

JENNA

For me?

DR. POMATTER

Yes. For you. Open it.

JENNA

Oh my god.

DOCTOR POMATTER

I had your name engraved on the back.

JENNA

It's the most beautiful thing I've ever seen.

DOCTOR POMATTER

It's deep dish. Non-stick.

JENNA

Thank you...I have some gorgeous blackberries.

DOCTOR POMATTER

I love blackberries.

JENNA

We're gonna make one my mama used to call "Lonely Chicago Pie."
She made hundreds of different kinds. They all had real strange names.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Like mama like daughter...

JENNA

(♪) She had such dreams for me. She'd be so sad to see how my life turned out.
Maybe I'm talkin' too much.

DOCTOR POMATTER

No.

JENNA

Mama used to keep me in the kitchen when daddy was in a mood.
She'd teach me everything about baking... We'd sing this little song together

LET'S MAKE A NEW ONE, MAMA
WHAT DO YOU SAY?
I LOVE IT WHEN YOU LET ME PICK OUT THE NAME
SUGAR, AND BUTTER AND FLOUR, AND MOTHER

JENNA

What the hell are you doin' here.

DOCTOR POMATTER

I'm learning how to make Lonely Chicago Pie.

JENNA

No, I mean here. Livin' in this town.

DOCTOR POMATTER

My wife, she's doing her residency. We came here because of her.

JENNA

Are you happy with her? No, don't answer that.

DOCTOR POMATTER

I'm not good at happy. I tend to be neurotic... You calm me down.
You make me feel peaceful—even needed... And you're so beautiful.

JENNA

I don't know who you're talkin' about.

SONG #12: YOU MATTER TO ME

DOCTOR POMATTER

I COULD FIND THE WHOLE MEANING OF LIFE IN THOSE SAD EYES
THEY'VE SEEN THINGS THAT YOU NEVER QUITE SAY BUT I HEAR
COME OUT OF HIDING I'M RIGHT HERE BESIDE YOU
AND I'LL STAY THERE AS LONG AS YOU'LL LET ME

BECAUSE YOU MATTER TO ME
SIMPLE AND PLAIN AND NOT MUCH TO ASK FROM SOMEBODY
YOU MATTER TO ME
I PROMISE YOU DO YOU
YOU MATTER TOO
I PROMISE YOU DO YOU'LL SEE
YOU MATTER TO ME

JENNA

IT'S ADDICTIVE THE MINUTE YOU LET YOURSELF THINK
THE THINGS THAT I SAY JUST MIGHT MATTER TO SOMEONE
ALL OF THIS TIME I'VE BEEN KEEPING MY MIND ON THE RUNNING AWAY
AND FOR THE FIRST TIME I THINK I'D CONSIDER THE STAY

"Dear Baby. I hope someday somebody wants to hold you for 20 minutes straight. They don't pull away, they don't look at your face, they don't try to kiss you. All they do is wrap you up in their arms and hold on tight without an ounce of selfishness to it... I hope you become addicted, Baby. I hope you become addicted to saying things and having them matter to someone."

BOTH

YOU MATTER TO ME
SIMPLE AND PLAIN AND NOT MUCH TO ASK FROM SOMEBODY
YOU MATTER TO ME

JENNA

I PROMISE YOU DO YOU
YOU MATTER TOO

I PROMISE YOU DO
YOU MATTER TO ME

DOCTOR POMATTER

COME OUT OF HIDING
I'M RIGHT HERE BESIDE YOU
AS LONG AS YOU'LL HAVE ME
I DO
PROMISE YOU DO
YOU MATTER TO ME

BOTH

YOU'LL SEE
YOU MATTER TO ME

END SONG

Act II, Scene 6: The Diner**MINISTER**

Dearly Beloved, we are gathered here today to celebrate the union of Ogie Herbert Eincorn and Dawn Louise Pinkett—

OGIE

Shhh... Wedding poetry happenin' right here right now!

SONG #13: I LOVE YOU LIKE A TABLE**OGIE**

YOUR WHITE DRESS
SPARKS WORDS SPONTANEOUS
I'LL SING FROM MOUNTAIN TOPS
I AM IN LOVE (LOVE LOVE) AND I DON'T CARE WHO KNOWS IT

LUCKY ME
I WAS ORDINARY
BUT WITH YOUR LOVE YOU SEE
I AM A POH-OH-OH-OH-OH-OEM WRITER
I WILL EXPRESS THIS IF I AM ABLE
I LOVE YOU LIKE A TABLE!
MY LEGS WERE CARVED FOR YOU
I LOVE YOU LIKE A TABLE (O-O-O-OH)
I'M WOOD AND YOU ARE GLUE
COVER ME WITH STUFF
I WILL HOLD IT UP
STRONG AND STABLE
I LOVE YOU LIKE A TABLE

DAWN

I LOVE YOU TOO
AND I WANTED TO TRY AND SURPRISE YOU
I'VE WRITTEN 29 NEW DRAFTS OF VOWS THAT DIDN'T RHYME
30 WAS A DRUM LINE

OGIE & DAWN

PROMISE TO AS BEST WE CAN
SAY I DO AND TELL YOU THAT
WHEN I SEE YOU
WANT TO AGAIN

END SONG**BECKY**

The wedding pie, y'all!

OGIE

Oh my god! Oh my god! Oh my god!

CAL

You've really outdone yourself Jenna. I'm bettin' on you to win that contest next week.

JENNA

Thanks for letting me go Cal.

CAL

I'm not such a bad guy, maybe...

JENNA

You're not such a bad guy, maybe...

CAL

Look at 'em. Happiest day of their lives. They got no idea the ride they're in for.

JENNA

...Cal can I ask you a question?

CAL

Shoot.

JENNA

Are you happy? Would you call yourself a happy man?

CAL

If you're asking a serious question, I'll tell you. I'm happy enough. I don't give much, I don't get much, but I do try to enjoy whatever comes up. That's my truth, summed up for your feminine judgment. I'm happy enough.

BECKY

May I have this dance?

I had some big spenders yesterday. Stash this in the pot – towards your entry fee –

JENNA

Becky I can't take your money with what you're dealin' with at home-

BECKY

Just this once. Let me feel a little philanthropopical. I don't want you worryin' about nothin' but bakin' yourself a better life. When you win that contest, you think you'll get one of those big giant checks that are the size of a door? I've always wondered how you cash those...

JENNA

Maybe we should have an affair.

BECKY

No ma'am. This ain't no affair. I'm in it for life.

JOE

Shoo shoo!... This reminds me of my third wedding to Sara-Marie Caputo. Now she was a screamer.

JENNA

Joe!

JOE

I was just trying to point out her good qualities. Oh man, she was nasty.

JENNA

I'm gonna invent a special pie for you, called "Old Joe's Horny Past Pie."

JOE

You should enter that one in the contest! Wake those old biddies up!

JENNA

Maybe I'll just bake it for you.

JOE

It'll have to wait. My doctor says I shouldn't be eatin' that sweet stuff. Liver actin' up. Gotta have a piece of it removed.

JENNA

Oh Joe...

JOE

Last time I was in the hospital the nurse strapped me to a bed, pulled my pants down and shot me in the ass... Not too shabby...

JENNA

Not too shabby.

JOE

You better promise me you'll bake to win... Pie-lady, you're shakin.

JENNA

I don't know what I'm more scared of – losin' or winnin'. Maybe I should just make peace with happy enough like my mama did.

I don't know Joe maybe it's too late for me.

SONG #14: TAKE IT FROM AN OLD MAN**JOE**

TAKE IT FROM AN OLD MAN
TIME'S JUST SAND SLIPPING PAST
WE WANT TO HOLD IT IN OUR HANDS
BUT NO ONE EVER SEES WHAT FALLS
THROUGH THE CRACKS

TAKE IT FROM AN OLD MAN
MY MISTAKES HAVE MADE ME
AND I AM WHAT I AM
AND THOUGH I DON'T BELIEVE
IN SILVER LININGS
I BELIEVE THERE'S SOMETHING IN YOU

SOMETHING GOOD IS TRYING TO BREAK THROUGH
YOU MIGHT HAVE TO FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT
AND WHEN YOU THINK YOU CAN'T
YOU CAN
TAKE IT FROM AN OLD MAN

TAKE IT FROM AN OLD MAN
THE DAYS DON'T STRETCH
ANY LONGER
THEY'VE LEFT TRACKS UPON MY SKIN
BUT I RECKON MADE ME STRONGER

I BELIEVE THERE'S SOMETHING IN YOU
SOMETHING YOU SHOULD BE SEEING TOO
BET IT ALL ON YOURSELF
AT LEAST ONE TIME
CAUSE HONEY, WIN OR LOSE, (*WIN OR LOSE*)
IT'S ONE HELL OF A RIDE

WOMAN

IT'S ONE HELL OF A RIDE

JOE

AND IF YOU LACK THE STRENGTH OF YOUR OWN
HONEY HOLD OUT YOUR HAND, AND TAKE IT FROM AN OLD MAN

END SONG

EARL

Excuse me, I'm gonna borrow my wife? Say your goodbyes, we're goin' home.

JOE

Who invited you?

EARL

Have another piece of pie, old man!

CAL

Hey come on.

JENNA

Don't. It'll make it worse.

EARL

Let's go.

DAWN

Jenna! Please stay—

JENNA

I'm sorry – Bye sweetheart...

BECKY

Don't leave!

JENNA

I love you... congratulations.

Act II, Scene 7: Earl & Jenna's House**EARL**

You must really think I'm stupid.

JENNA

No...

EARL

Unzip that cushion.

JENNA

I don't want to—

EARL

Do it! What is that, Jenna? What is that?

JENNA

Money.

EARL

It's all over the fuckin' house. In drawers, in cabinets, in the sofa.
Money hidden all over my house.

JENNA

I'm sorry.

EARL

After everything I've done for you, you go and hide money from me?
I was the only one there for you when your mama died and your old man
was piss drunk every night. Did you forget that?! Do I need this?!
Do I need this right now?!

JENNA

Earl, stop! You love that guitar!

EARL

You're the only thing I've ever loved. The only person ever belonged to me.
You're my wife. You're my whole life...You havin' a secret from me tears me apart.
Why are you hidin' money all over the house?

JENNA

I -

EARL

Tell me you were gonna surprise me- tell me you were gonna buy me something ...

JENNA

Earl -

EARL

If I ever thought you weren't happy being my wife, that you were deceiving me,
I would kill myself. I would. I would want to die. Just hold me.

JENNA

The truth is, Earl... Truth is... I was saving that money for the baby.
To buy some nice things. A crib, toys... it was all for the baby.

EARL

It was for the baby?

JENNA

Yes Earl. For a crib.

EARL

I don't know why you gotta make it so hard Jenna.
I just want us to be happy.

JENNA

Dear Baby, if you ever wanna know the story of how we bought your crib,
I will tell you. Your crib was bought with the money I was gonna use to buy
us a new life. The Springfield Pie Contest is startin' next week and you and
I will not be in attendance.

SONG #15: SHE USED TO BE MINE

JENNA

IT'S NOT SIMPLE TO SAY
THAT MOST DAYS I DON'T RECOGNIZE ME
THAT THESE SHOES AND THIS APRON,
THAT PLACE AND ITS PATRONS HAVE
TAKEN MORE THAN I GAVE THEM.
IT'S NOT EASY TO KNOW
I'M NOT ANYTHING LIKE I USED TO BE ALTHOUGH
IT'S TRUE I WAS NEVER
ATTENTION'S SWEET CENTER
I STILL REMEMBER THAT GIRL:

SHE'S IMPERFECT BUT SHE TRIES
SHE IS GOOD BUT SHE LIES
SHE IS HARD ON HERSELF
SHE IS BROKEN AND WON'T ASK FOR HELP
SHE IS MESSY BUT SHE'S KIND
SHE IS LONELY MOST OF THE TIME
SHE IS ALL OF THIS MIXED UP AND BAKED IN A BEAUTIFUL PIE
SHE IS GONEBUT SHE USED TO BE MINE.....

IT'S NOT WHAT I ASKED FOR
SOMETIMES LIFE JUST SLIPS IN
THROUGH A BACK DOOR
AND CARVES OUT A PERSON
AND MAKES YOU BELIEVE IT'S ALL TRUE
AND NOW I'VE GOT YOU

AND YOU'RE NOT WHAT I ASKED FOR,
IF I'M HONEST I KNOW
I WOULD GIVE IT ALL BACK
FOR A CHANCE TO START OVER
AND REWRITE AN ENDING OR TWO
FOR THAT GIRL THAT I KNEW
WHO WAS RECKLESS JUST ENOUGH
WHO GETS HURT BUT WHO LEARNS HOW TO TOUGHEN UP
WHEN SHE'S BRUISED AND GETS USED
BY A MAN WHO CAN'T LOVE

AND THEN SHE'LL GET STUCK
AND BE SCARED OF THE LIFE THAT'S INSIDE HER
GETTING STRONGER EACH DAY TILL IT FINALLY REMINDS HER
TO FIGHT JUST A LITTLE TO BRING BACK THE FIRE IN HER EYES
THAT'S BEEN GONE, BUT IT USED TO BE MINE....
IT USED TO MINE

SHE IS MESSY BUT SHE'S KIND
SHE IS LONELY MOST OF THE TIME
SHE IS ALL OF THIS MIXED UP
AND BAKED IN A BEAUTIFUL PIE
SHE IS GONE BUT SHE USED TO BE MINE.

END SONG

UNDERScore: CONTRACTION BALLET

Act II, Scene 8: The Hospital**DOCTOR POMATTER**

Jenna, everything's going to be OK.

JENNA

Just make it all go away.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Try to focus on your breathing. I'm gonna be right here.

JOE

Wheel me in.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Excuse me. Do you belong here?

JOE

Yes, I'm kin.

JENNA

He sure is! Joe! You having your surgery today?

JOE

Later this afternoon. Becky told me you were here. I bought you a card in that gift shop downstairs. It's silly and flowery and almost gave me Diabetes.

JENNA

Thank you, Joe.

JOE

Don't look at it now; look at it later when all the fuss is over.

EARL

Halftime in the lounge, Colts up 10 – what's the ETA in here? Earl - father to be.

JOE

How could I forget you? Don't say nothin' smart, you dumb ass. Wheel me out.

JENNA

Uh... Doctor Pomatter, this is my husband, Earl.

NURSE NORMA

Oh Lordy.

EARL

Hey Doc do you mind gettin' out of the way so I can get a shot of me and my wife on the big day. Much appreciated. Give me a kiss baby.

Whoa...so dramatic...

Babe you're spittin' on the lens.

JENNA

Doctor Pomatter?

DOCTOR POMATTER

Yes, Jenna?

JENNA

I just want to make sure we're clear about one thing.

DOCTOR POMATTER

What's that, Jenna?

JENNA

I want drugs. I want massive amounts of drugs. (*Chip crunch*)
I want the maximum legal limit of drugs.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Noted and understood.

FRANCINE

Try and steady your breathing hon. Hi, I'm Francine Pomatter.
Jim's told me so much about you.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Did I tell you my wife is a resident here?

JENNA

Yeah I think you mighta mentioned that.

FRANCINE

Don't worry you are in great hands with my husband.

JENNA

Is she gonna be here the whole delivery? I mean, are all the residents gonna be here?

DOCTOR POMATTER

No they were just here to observe the first stage of labor. Everybody out.

DAWN

Jenna! We're here. Everything's gonna be OK.

BECKY

Oh my lord- the pie is comin' out of the oven! Order up!

JENNA

I don't want no baby Earl!

DOCTOR POMATTER

It's a girl!

EARL

A girl?

NURSE

Would you like to hold your baby, Mrs. Hunterson?
Mrs. Hunterson? Did you hear me? Are you ok? Mrs. Hunterson?

JENNA

Give her to me.
Oh my god...
Oh my god...

EARL

Now remember what I said – don't you go lovin' that baby more than me.

JENNA

I don't love you anymore Earl, I haven't in a very long time, I want a divorce.

EARL

That's not funny, Jenna.

JENNA

No one's laughin. I want you the hell out of my life.

EARL

You're never gonna leave me.

JENNA

Watch me!

EARL

You ain't gonna do nothing! You better know your place! Don't touch me!
Get your hands off me! Man, you're gonna regret this when you get home.

JENNA

And you're gonna regret ever saying that, because if you ever come within
6 yards of us, I will flatten your sorry ass and I will enjoy doing it.
Now get out before I call someone to carry you out.

SONG #17: EVERYTHING CHANGES (PART I)**JENNA**

TODAY'S A DAY LIKE ANY OTHER
 BUT I AM CHANGED I AM A MOTHER
 OH IN AN INSTANT
 AND WHO I WAS HAS DISAPPEARED
 IT DOESN'T MATTER NOW YOU'RE HERE
 SO INNOCENT
 I WAS LOST FOR YOU TO FIND
 AND NOW I'M YOURS AND YOU ARE MINE

TWO TINY HANDS, A PAIR OF EYES
 AN UNSUNG MELODY IS MINE FOR SAFE-KEEPING
 AND I WILL GUARD IT WITH MY LIFE
 I'D HANG THE MOON FOR IT TO SHINE ON HER SLEEPING
 STARTING HERE AND STARTING NOW
 I CAN FEEL THE HEART OF HOW

BECKY/ DAWN/ JENNA

EVERYTHING CHANGES

BECKY

You done did it girl.

JENNA

Baby girl meet your God-mamas. I'm gonna call her Lulu.
 Little Lulu the love of my life.
 We're gonna be happy, little girl. Not just happy enough.
 We're gonna be really happy.

OGIE

Hello – is everyone decent?

DAWN

Ogie, come here. Jenna, Ogie and I want you to know that you can stay
 with us for a while until you get on your feet.

BECKY

You could stay with us, but I think Phil's convulsions might frighten the baby.

DAWN

Look Ogie – isn't she beautiful?

OGIE

There are no words... but I'm double-parked. I love you. I love you baby.
 I love you too.

BECKY

Dawn, don't we have business in the hallway?

DAWN

No...

BECKY

Dawn. (*Dawn stops at wall-“Oh!”*) DAWN!

DOCTOR POMATTER

How are you two doin'?

JENNA

You ever seen a baby this beautiful?

DOCTOR POMATTER

Out of the 762 I have delivered, between us- she is definitely the most beautiful. Nurse Norma, can you get Mrs. Hunterson her complimentary burp cloths.

NURSE NORMA

Maybe in Connecticut this shit flies. Lord have mercy.

DOCTOR POMATTER

I know what you're thinking. No I don't. That's a lie. What are you thinking?

JENNA

I'm thinking... I could never thank you enough for everything you've done for me. And I'm thinkin' your wife's around. And you shouldn't kiss me. The way she looks at you. So much trust... We could have a big drama here that gets drawn out for a couple of years, and makes everyone miserable, or we end it right here. No body count.

DOCTOR POMATTER

So this is goodbye.

JENNA

I will never forget you.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Another lifetime.

JENNA

You deserve homemade but try telling that to a vending machine. Here: "Thanks For Taking Me To The Moon Moonpie."

SONG #17A: EVERYTHING CHANGES (PART II)**JENNA**

I DIDN'T KNOW BUT NOW I SEE,
 SOMETIMES WHAT IS, IS MEANT TO BE
 YOU SAVED ME
 MY BLURRY LINES, MY MESSY LIFE
 COME INTO FOCUS AND IN TIME MAYBE
 I CAN HEAL AND I CAN BREATHE
 CAUSE I CAN FEEL MYSELF BELIEVE

COMPANY

EVERYTHING CHANGES

JENNA AND COMPANY

OH MY HEART'S AT THE WHEEL NOW

JENNA

AND ALL MY MISTAKES
 THEY MAKE SENSE WHEN I TURN THEM AROUND

JENNA AND COMPANY

EVERYTHING CHANGES

JENNA

WHAT I THOUGHT WAS SO PERMANENT FADES
 IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE,
 THERE'S A NEW LIFE IN FRONT OF
 MY FACE
 AND I KNOW IN DUE TIME EVERY RIGHT
 THING WILL FIND ITS
 RIGHT PLACE
 SO I SWEAR I'LL REMEMBER
 TO SAY WE WERE BOTH

JENNA AND COMPANY

BORN TODAY
 CAUSE EVERYTHING'S CHANGED

JENNA/ BECKY/ DAWN

EVERYTHING CHAN-GES

END SONG**UNDERScore: JOE'S LETTER****JENNA**

To my only friend. Start fresh. I'm leaving you the pie shop – name a pie for me when I'm gone.

Act II, Scene 9: The Diner**CAL**

Ok little Lulu, we have an order for 16 Lulu Lemonade Pies, eight Polka Dot Peach and four Cocoa Cream, - how many is that?

LULU

A lot!

OGIE

A lot! Let me get that down. Come here you little genius! Now I got a trick for you.

LULU

Hi Mama!

CAL

Jenna what's the special pie today?

JENNA

Old Joe's Slice of Heaven Pie, with tomata' on the side –

JENNA/BECKY/DAWN

On its own plate!

SONG #18: OPENING UP (FINALE)**JENNA/BECKY/DAWN/CAL/OGIE/ENSEMBLE**

OPENING UP
 INTO A NEW DAY
 OPEN TO LOVE
 ISN'T IT AMAZING WHAT
 COMES OUR WAY
 ONE AT A TIME
 EVERYDAY FALLS IN LINE
 LEARNING TO LOVE
 WHAT'S ON THE INSIDE

LOOKING AROUND
 AT THE SAME THINGS
 ALL OF THEM CHANGING
 CAUSE EVERYTHING DOES
 LIFE'S REARRANGING
 AND WE'RE OPENING UP
 TO WHAT'S INSIDE OF....
 WHAT'S INSIDE OF
 LOVE
 LOVE

JENNA

SUGAR BUTTER FLOUR

END SONG

SONG #19: BOWS**ALL**

ISN'T IT AMAZING WHAT
COMES OUR WAY
ONE AT A TIME
EVERYDAY FALLS IN LINE
LEARNING TO LOVE
WHAT'S ON THE INSIDE

LOOKING AROUND
AT THE SAME THINGS
ALL OF THEM CHANGING
CAUSE EVERYTHING DOES

LIFE'S REARRANGING
AND WE'RE OPENING UP

TO WHAT'S INSIDE OF LOVE....
OPENING UP
OPENING UP!