FOR AUDITION PURPOSES ONLY
MICHELLE/TINA (1)

(CURTIS)

Gentlemen, we have a quick meeting. CUT

(Curtis and his four thugs exit)

DELORIS

(Trembling as she opens the box)

I know what it's GOT to be. It's a white fox fur. I just know it. Like Donna Summer wore when she played Philly. She showed up simple, all in white. Yeah, she looked so classy…and she sang so nasty. "Oh, Love To Love You, Baby."

(They all laugh.)

MICHELLE

Open it!

(The box is open, the fur is blue. Silence)

~~**TINA**~~ MICHELLE

Oh my God, somebody shot a Smurf.

~~**MICHELLE**~~ DELORIS

(To Tina)

~~Girl~~, it's dyed.

~~**TINA**~~ MICHELLE

I hope it died, 'cause ~~she's~~ You're gonna put it 'round ~~her~~ your neck.

(They laugh)

DELORIS

Hey, don't laugh at Curtis…it's the thought that counts, right. Maybe I'll be all in blue with sequins and—

MICHELLE

Where's it from?

~~**TINA**~~ MICHELLE

What's it say?

DELORIS

(Looks at the tag, she is devastated)

Cynthia.

~~**TINA**~~ MICHELLE

Oooh, Cynthia, is that the shop on Market?

PAUSE **MICHELLE**

No, Cynthia is the wife on Rittenhouse Square.

DELORIS

The man gave me his wife's coat. I don't believe it. Merry Christmas to me.

MICHELLE

You know, my psycho-analyst says that women always date their fathers.

DELORIS

That's stupid. I never knew my father. He walked out on us. And all I ever heard about him was how bad he was.

MICHELLE

So you date men who are bad, who walk out on you, that you'll never truly know— you wanna Quaalude?

DELORIS

(Suddenly realizing)

I don't need Curtis. I can do undiscovered all by myself. I have had it.

TINA MICHELLE

(Setting her straight)

You have had nothing. You just better shut up, sit down and do what Curtis says.

DELORIS

No. Not this time.

#2 – *Fabulous, Baby!*

I'VE BEEN HEARING "SHUT UP AND SIT DOWN!"
SINCE FIRST GRADE AT ST. MARY'S.
TWELVE WHOLE YEARS OF THOSE NASTY OL' NUNS
SAYING WHAT I CAN'T BE.
THEN PRODUCERS, PROMOTERS, CLUB OWNERS—
THE JIVE NEVER VARIES.
I'M TOO THIS, I'M TOO THAT,
I'M TOO MUCH, I'M NOT QUITE.
I'M TOO LOUD, TOO DEMANDING,
TOO WRONG, TOO NOT RIGHT.
WELL, TOO BAD IF THEY THINK
I SHOULD STAY OUT OF SIGHT.
HONEY, OPEN YOUR EYES—
LEMME SHOW YOU THE LIGHT!

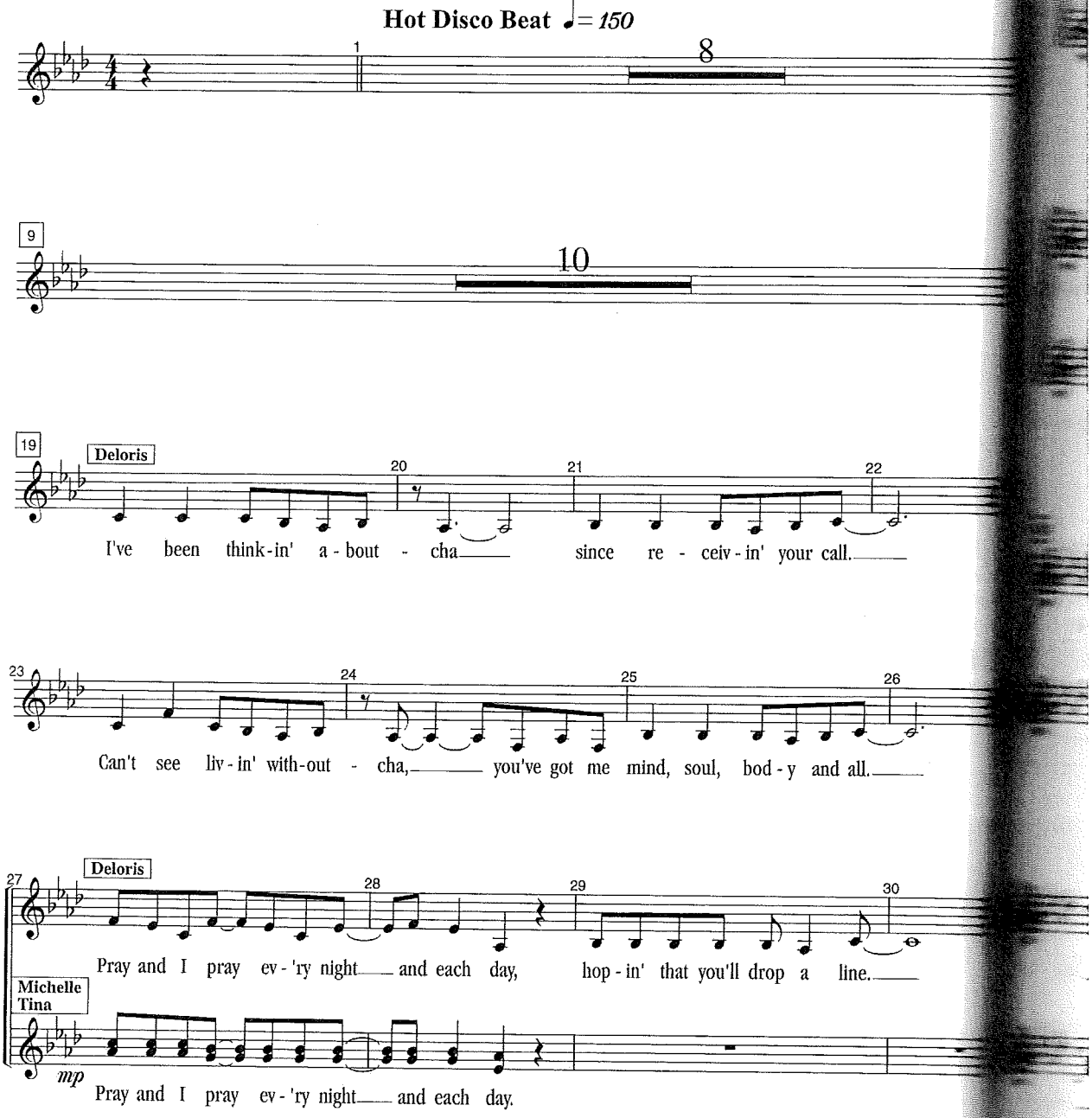
Goodbye Curtis Jackson. I don't need your club, I don't need your blue fur, and I don't need you.

Audition Use Only

Deloris,
Tina,
Michelle

Take Me To Heaven
(Nightclub)

1



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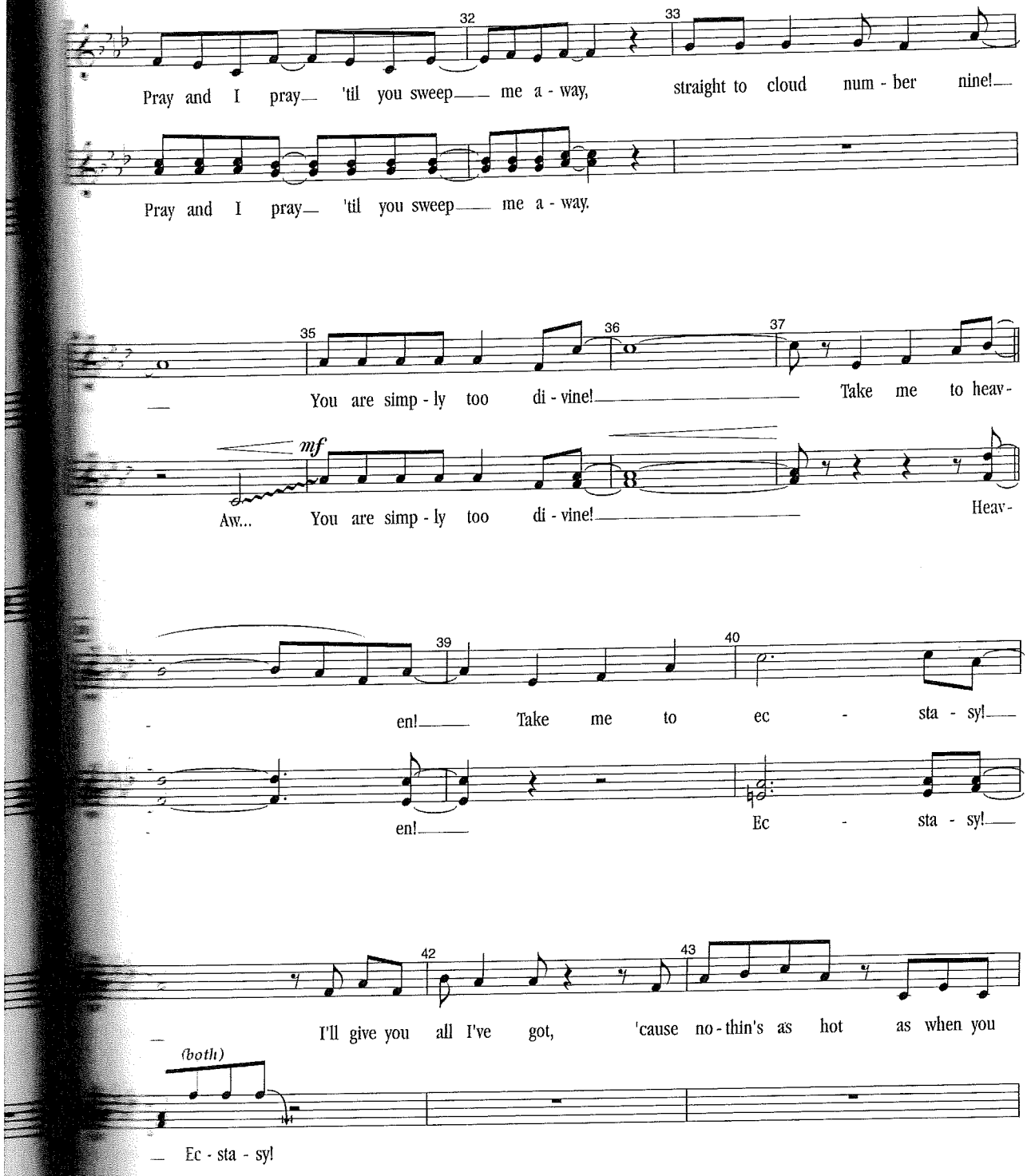

#1 – Take Me To Heaven (Nightclub)

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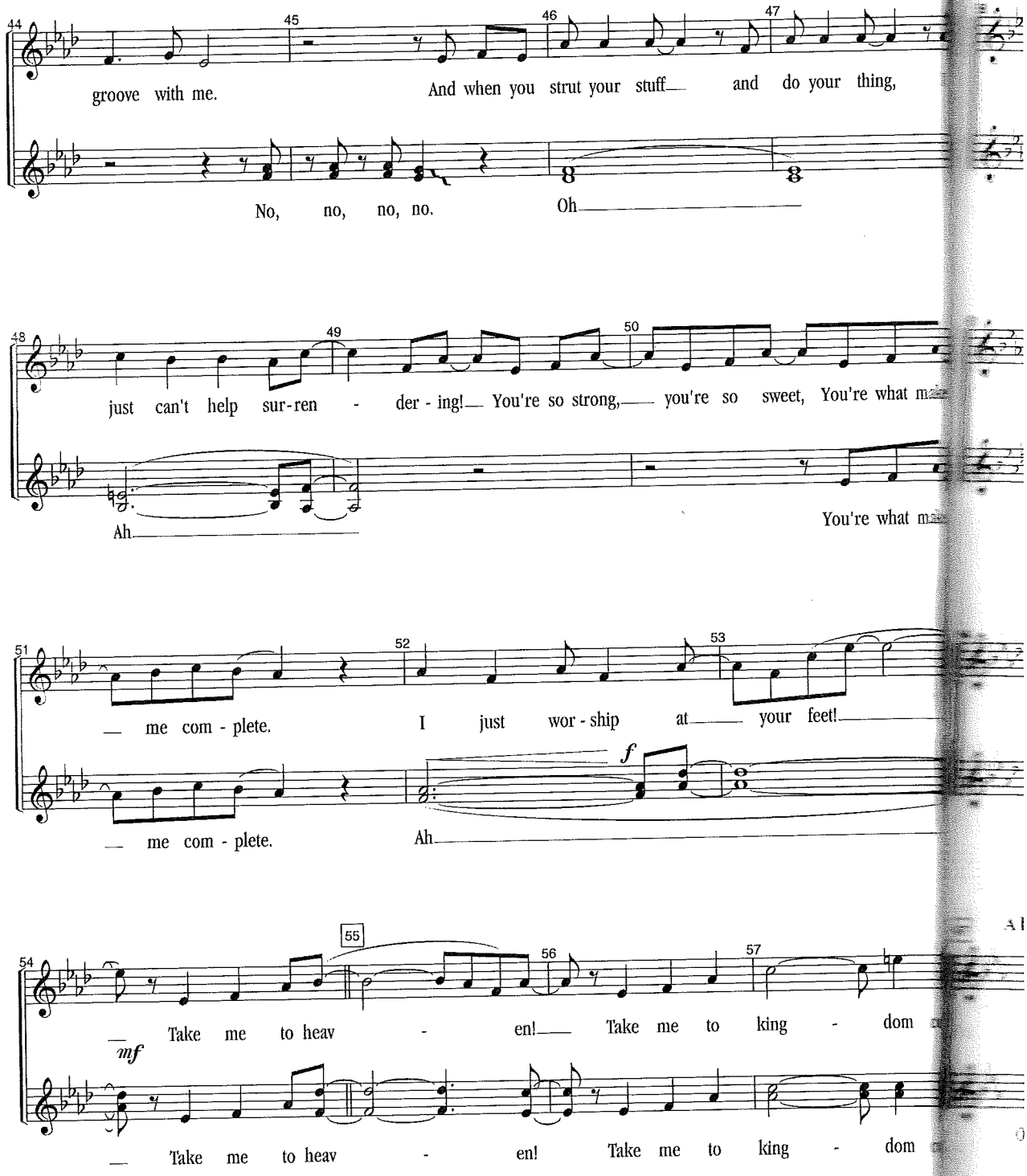

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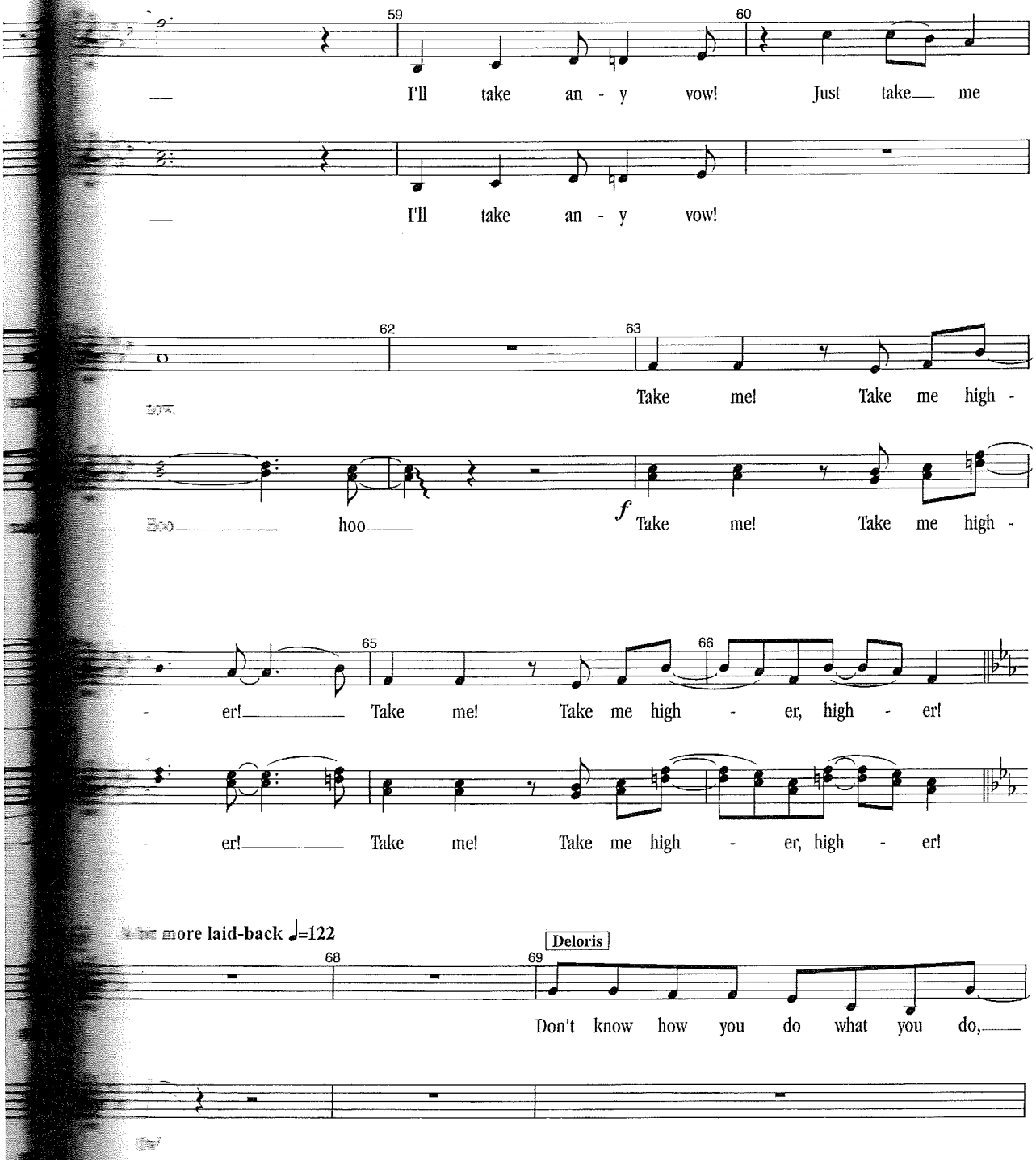
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