

FELICIA

~~Uh -- no.~~ So - I always thought white folks homes were nicer than black folks homes.

HUEY

Can I offer you some lemonade or somethin'?

FELICIA

Actually, I been listenin' to your radio program, and, as a sort of congratulations, I brought you a present.

(She takes a can from her purse.)

HUEY

Well I'll be -- a can of Reynold's Beer. How'd you know what I wanted most?

FELICIA

Well, I was gonna get you some Dupont Beer, but they said 'cause of you, they always sold out.

HUEY

Well, tell you the truth, Dupont Beer tastes kinda like pee. So you really come all the way here just to gimme a can of beer?

FELICIA

It's just you haven't been to the club in three nights and, well, I wanted to make sure you was all right is all.

HUEY

Oh. (Realizes) But you said you been listenin' to me on the radio -

FELICIA

Yeah.

HUEY

So you knew I was all right, so - ... I guess you must be here 'cause --

FELICIA

'Cause why?

HUEY

'Cause you missed me.

(He laughs a little.)

FELICIA

Now don't be gettin' all high on yourself -

HUEY

(still laughs)

You missed me --

FELICIA

I will be going now -

HUEY

No, wait, no, I, uh, I missed you, too.

FELICIA

Oh, yeah?

HUEY

Oh, yeah.

FELICIA

Huey, I been thinkin' - you know how you always promisin' that you'll play my record as soon as I can afford to make one. Well, I ain't no fool, I know that when a man promises me something, he wants something in return.

HUEY

Well, that'd be right.

FELICIA

(she steps back)

Oh. Right.

HUEY

And know what I want? To play your sweet, sweet voice for all my radio listeners.

FELICIA

And?

HUEY

And - I'd like to drink this beer.

FELICIA

That all?

HUEY

Play your sweet voice and drink this beer, yep, that's it.

FELICIA

Nothin' more? Really?

HUEY

Well, really I do want somethin' more. But not in return for gettin' you on the radio. I want more 'cause, I was hopin' maybe you'd maybe want more. Maybe. Or somethin'. I don't know. I'm enjoyin' this beer.

(He nervously takes a sip)

FELICIA

I'm gonna venture a guess and say that you haven't kissed a lot of girls.

HUEY

A couple, maybe. I'd like to do more of that though... -- You kiss a lot of boys?

FELICIA

A few.

HUEY

Ever kiss a white one?

FELICIA

No, can't say I ever kissed a cracker boy. Wouldn't be wise of me, would it?

HUEY

Be downright foolish.

FELICIA

Dangerous.

HUEY

Oh, yeah.

~~**FELICIA**~~

~~Huey, I got a surprise.~~

~~**HUEY**~~

~~Another can of beer?~~

~~*(She takes a single record from her bag)*~~

~~What's that?~~