

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?

FELICIA

"Someday"--the very first record of Felicia Farrell!

HUEY

What?

FELICIA

We finally saved up enough money and Delray got some boys from the club and we recorded it yesterday!

HUEY

Why didn't you tell me you was doin' this!

FELICIA

Delray didn't want you stoppin' by and interferin'.

HUEY

I think your brother really likes me more than he's lettin' on.

FELICIA

No, he doesn't. Oh Huey, this record means the whole wide world to me, so you really gonna keep your promise?

HUEY

You're gonna come to the radio station tomorrow and I'm gonna go on the air and say - All right, boys and girls, I got me the very first record of Miss Felicia Farrell! Why, her singin' is so hot, it's gonna melt everythin' in your icebox! It's gonna make your grandma faint, your grandpa lose his teeth, and it's -

(GLADYS enters. At first, HUEY and FELICIA don't notice her)

-- gonna make your little baby stand up in his diapers and shout, -I believe! ~~I believe in the power of -- ...~~

~~(Notices GLADYS and stops)~~

~~Mama. Hi.~~

~~**GLADYS**~~

~~Who is this?~~

~~**HUEY**~~

~~Mama, this is, uh, well this is the girl I was telling you about.~~