

# Maria Elena side

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BUDDY, JERRY and JOE mimic their particular instruments, expecting recognition from MARIA ELENA. But she doesn't recognise them even though she works for the publishing company which handles their music.

MARIA ELENA turns down the radio.

MARIA: I take it you like it?

BUDDY: It's ok.

MARIA: Ok? It's great, I love Buddy Holly. You know we publish his music.

BUDDY keeps a straight face.

BUDDY: No....do you really?

MARIA: Yeah we do.

JOE: (Pushing in) And the Crickets?

MARIA: Yeah, we publish all of them, really.

JERRY: (Pushing in) So you really like the Crickets?

MARIA: Sure, I do.

BUDDY: (Pushing Joe and Jerry back) Yeah but what d'you lurve about Buddy Holly?

MARIA: Oh everything; you know, the beat, the rhythm; it's great to dance to.

BUDDY: Do you go dancing?

MARIA: Sure, I do.

BUDDY: Where'd you go?

MARIA: Anywhere. The Cellar, or sometimes the Extasis.

BUDDY: (Thinking on his feet) Hey I'm going there tonight...

JOE

JERRY

WILLIAMS

BUDDY: Maybe you'd like to come with me, you know we'd have a meal first ... then go on to the dance.

MARIA: (A problem) Well, it's not that easy, you know, I have to ask my Aunt if it's ok, but many times she won't allow it.

BUDDY: She got a phone?

MARIA: (Attitude) Sure she's got a phone, she works here; she runs Latin American music.

BUDDY: Then you call her and tell her you're going out...with me.

MARIA: Hmmm... are you a musician?

JOE and JERRY shake their heads.

BUDDY: (Modest) Oh - you could say.

MARIA: Ah... my Aunt she doesn't like musicians.

BUDDY: But I thought you said she works in music.

MARIA: I think that's why she doesn't like them.

BUDDY grins and hands MARIA the phone receiver.

BUDDY: You call her and ask her if its ok and tell me if it's alright when I come out from seeing Murray Deutch.

MARIA: (He's cute – in a funny sort of way) Well... Ok.

BUDDY: Good.

BUDDY moves towards MURRAY'S office SL.

BUDDY: Fellas...

MARIA: Excuse me; have you got an appointment with Mr Deutch?

BUDDY: No, I just thought he might be free.

MARIA: Oh No, no, no, wait just a moment, I try for you.

MARIA ELENA presses a button on the phone.

BUDDY, JOE and JERRY, enjoying her ignorance, sit on the sofa, crossing their legs at the same time in a practiced routine.

MARIA: Mr Deutch it's reception, there's somebody here to see you... (TO BUDDY) can I have your name please?

All grin. Then BUDDY gets up and moves to her, followed by JOE and JERRY.

BUDDY: Buddy... Holly!

MARIA: Oh sure.....

JOE and JERRY are nodding.

MARIA ELENA almost drops the phone in shock.

BUDDY: I'll just go right on in shall I?

JERRY: Got you one good there, didn't he.

MARIA ELENA, embarrassed, and a little upset, nods her head. BUDDY and the boys smile as they move towards the office. BUDDY stops and turns to MARIA ELENA.

BUDDY: Say, what's your name?

MARIA: (Embarrassed) Maria Elena.

BUDDY: Well... I'm going to marry you Maria Elena.

JOE and JERRY laugh. BUDDY turns on them.

BUDDY: Shut it....!

He turns back to MARIA ELENA.

BUDDY: An' I mean that.

MARIA ELENA is stunned - JOE and JERRY look on, shocked.

BUDDY moves towards MURRAY'S office.  
MURRAY enters to him, hurriedly putting on coat and hat, sweating in his rush to get out.