

SCENE 8

(1946. OUTSIDE HAYES CREEK. DADDY CANE'S HOUSE. THE NEXT DAY.)

(Car lights off stage. BILLY and ALICE enter.)

~~ALICE~~

~~Your Daddy knows we're coming?~~

BILLY CANE

~~He sure does.~~

(yells)

Hey, Daddy! It's Billy, and put your pants on! There's a lady present.

DADDY CANE

All right! Let me get 'em on!

(He appears.)

Hello there, son. I still salute you.

(He does.)

BILLY CANE

Daddy, this is Miss Murphy.

DADDY CANE

I know all about you! We're standing on the wrong side of the porch.

(They walk to the porch.)

BILLY CANE

You want a Nehi?

ALICE

Yes, thank you.

(He retrieves them from a porch cooler.)

DADDY CANE

Miss Murphy, there's a barber shop in Hayes Creek with your magazines stacked on the settee. We're readers here.

START

ALICE

And Billy will be published in it next issue.

DADDY CANE

I heard! Mary Lee would have been awfully pleased to know that.

ALICE

Mary Lee?

BILLY CANE

That's my mother.

DADDY CANE

Billy, you've got clothes here, you know that? Good pants and some shirts. You ought to take 'em on over to your new place.

BILLY CANE

I could use 'em, Daddy.

(BILLY goes inside.)

ALICE

There must be some wonderful stories about your wife, Mr. Cane. Maybe Billy should write about her.

DADDY CANE

Oh, I don't think so. Better to pick from the whole town, with our array of cads and scoundrels.

(BILLY emerges from the cabin.)

BILLY CANE

Look at this! My old mail order plaid! Still good. And my old fishing vest.

DADDY CANE

Let me get you something to put them in. Miss Murphy...

(DADDY CANE goes inside.)

BILLY CANE

How do you like it here?

ALICE

It's lovely, Billy. Reminds me of Zebulon, in some ways.

*(DADDY CANE comes out with a valise.
Sets it down. BILLY goes inside.)*

You must find wonderful repose here, Mr. Cane.

DADDY CANE

I do.

*(ALICE glances at the suitcase.
Something familiar? But she gets
distracted.)*

Miss Murphy?

ALICE

I'm sorry, Mr. Cane.

(collects herself)

Your wife must have died young. Billy's only twenty-three.

DADDY CANE

Mary Lee died last year at sixty-five. She had Billy late in life. That's a rarity around these parts, where everyone's married and bearing kids before they can ride a bike.

*(ALICE still notices the suitcase.
Perhaps it starts to bother her.)*

(calling to BILLY)

Billy, there's a box full of your things in the shed.

*(He starts putting the clothes into the
valise.)*

BILLY CANE

(calling)

I don't want to take up Miss Murphy's time with that. But look what I found. A good pair of boots and my old baby sweater! I want to show this to Margo.

*(He holds up a blue baby sweater. ALICE
sees it, and stands in shock. Goes to
it.)*

She's Gone

CFRT DADDY CANE AUDITION CUT

Music by Steve Martin and Edie Brickell
Lyrics by Edie Brickell
Orchestration by August Eriksmoen
Vocal arrangements by Rob Berman

START
DADDY CANE:

$\text{♩} = 105$ 7 4

8 We had a vis-i-tor

15 8 while you were a way

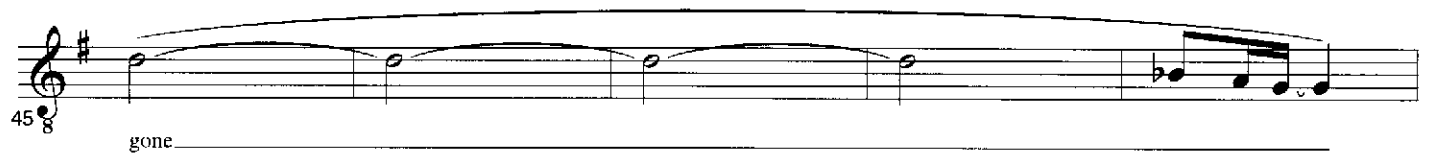
20 8 Un - wel - come as he was, He came on in one day

25 8 He sat down qui - et - ly

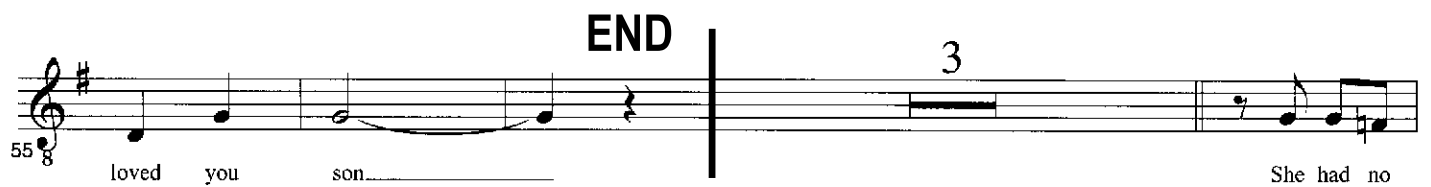
30 8 at your moth - er's side

35 8 She left with him

40 8 some time in the night 10 She's

45 
gone

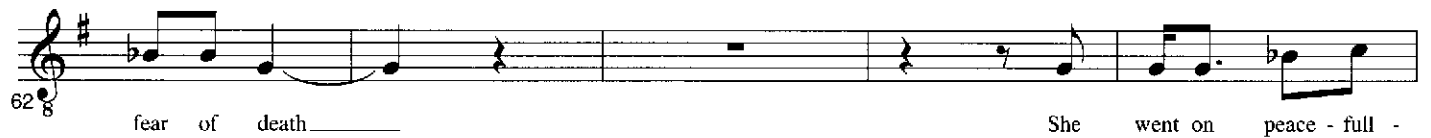
50 
You know how much she

55 
loved you son

END

3

She had no

62 
fear of death

She went on peace - full -

67 
y She just closed her eyes

DADDY CANE:

72 
And drift - ed off to sleep She's

BILLY:

She's