

SCENE 2

(SHINY PENNY CAFE AND BAR, ASHEVILLE.)

(A lively cafe-bar in Asheville.)

#16A THE SHINY PENNY

(1946. People are dancing - along with LUCY and DARYL - to a jazzed up version of Asheville. They separate from the dancers. Light music continues.)

DARYL

I gave Miss Murphy one of my humor pieces.

LUCY

Oh, great Daryl! What did she say?

DARYL

She said she really liked it and could I turn it into a humor piece.

(BILLY enters.)

Well, look who walked in. Does he know this place sells intoxicating beverages?

LUCY

(rising)

~~I say he's lonely. Let's find out.~~

(LUCY goes over to him.)

Well, boy meets girl. This calls for a sloe gin fizz.

BILLY CANE

It does?

LUCY

It does.

BILLY CANE

I'll have one.

LUCY

Have you had one before?

START

BILLY CANE

I've seen photos.

LUCY

So, you lonely since you've been here?

BILLY CANE

Every evening I have a date...with my typewriter.

LUCY

That's not company. This is what a real person feels like, in case you forgot.

(She takes his hand.)

BILLY CANE

That does feel real.

LUCY

There's more where that came from.

(She offers the other hand. He takes it - for a moment. DARYL delivers the two gin fizzes.)

DARYL

Don't drink 'em both, Lucy.

(DARYL exits.)

LUCY

Here you are.

(he tastes)

What do you think?

BILLY CANE

It's sweet and tart at the same time.

DARYL

Just like Lucy.

(BILLY takes another swig.)

LUCY

It's called a sloe gin fizz, but you don't have to drink it slow.

(She downs her glass, and helps BILLY down his.)

BILLY CANE

You are a modern woman, Lucy.

LUCY

A bit.

BILLY CANE

You want to be a writer?

LUCY

Better than that. I want to be a censor.

BILLY CANE

A censor? Why a censor?

LUCY

When I was twelve, I gave my father a Raymond Chandler mystery novel. I was watching him read it and suddenly, his face went the color of a rose. He set the book face down and called for my mother and took her into another part of the house and shut the door. I went over to the book to see what he had just read, and right there in the middle of the page was the word "brassiere." I thought, "this must never happen again." So now, a few nights a week, I take a manuscript home, fix myself a Manhattan, and search for hidden erotic content. Would you like to do that with me sometime?

BILLY CANE

Well...

LUCY

Well? What? You got a girl back home?

BILLY CANE

Well, no...uh...I don't know.

LUCY

Well, don't bring her to Asheville.

BILLY CANE

Why not?

STOP

Another Round

CFRT LUCY AUDITION CUT

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

VAMP

2 4

1-2

START

LUCY:

7

All week long I'm up_____ to my cl - bows Work-in' a - way at my nine to five

11

I'm not - gon-na waste_____ a-way at home. hit-tin' the town ev - 'ry Fri - day night.

15

Pour me an - oth - er round Pour me an - oth - er round

19

_____ Pour me an - oth - er round_____

END