

JUST THE TEN OF US

"Going Hollywood"

written by

James Larry Sanders Jr.

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CAST

GRAHAM LUBBOCK.....BILL KIRCHENBAUER  
ELIZABETH LUBBOCK.....DEBORAH HARMON  
MARIE LUBBOCK.....HEATHER LANGENKAMP  
CINDY LUBBOCK.....JAMIE LUNER  
WENDY LUBBOCK.....BROOKE THEISS  
CONNIE LUBBOCK.....JO ANN WILLETTE  
J.R. LUBBOCK.....MATT SHAKMAN  
SHERRY LUBBOCK.....HEIDI ZEIGLER

GUEST CAST

DANNY.....JOHNNY DARK  
BOB NEWHART.....HIMSELF  
MAYIM BIALIK.....HERSELF  
STEVE DORFF.....HIMSELF  
NARADA MICHAEL WALDEN.....HIMSELF  
DAVID FOSTER.....HIMSELF  
MAITRE'D.....RICHARD KIEL

ACT I

INT. DANNY'S PIZZERIA - NIGHT

THE LUBBOCK BABES ARE ON STAGE, IN THE MIDDLE OF A NUMBER

MARIE

(singing)

*I've been in love, and lost my senses  
Spinnin' through the town  
Sooner or later, the fever ends  
And I wind up feeling down*

CINDY

(singing)

*I need a man who'll take the chance  
On a love that burns hot enough to  
last  
So when the night falls, my lonely  
heart calls*

CINDY/CONNIE/MARIE/WENDY

(singing)

*Oh, I wanna dance with somebody  
I wanna feel the heat with somebody  
Yeah, I wanna dance with somebody  
With somebody who loves me  
Oh, I wanna dance with somebody*

CINDY

(singing)

*I wanna feel the heat...*

CINDY/CONNIE/MARIE/WENDY

(singing)

*Yeah, I wanna dance with somebody  
With somebody who loves me*

THE MUSIC FADES OUT, THE CROWD APPLAUDS, THE SISTERS BOW AND SCAMPER BACKSTAGE WHERE DANNY IS WAITING FOR THEM. CINDY IS STARTLED BY HIS PRESENCE

CINDY

Eek! An intruder!

CONNIE

Cindy, how many times do I have to tell you, we don't undress in here.

DANNY

Oh, don't worry, you'll be drying those frightened eyes when I tell you the good news.

WENDY

We're getting male backup singers?!

DANNY

No, even better. I pulled a few of my connections down in L.A. and, brace yourselves, I've got you set up with a session down there. You're going to audition for a record label!

MARIE

Danny! It's a sin to lie!

DANNY

Would I lie to you?

CONNIE

You did when you told us we'd be performing for the Rams.

DANNY

Well, you did, didn't you?

CONNIE

We performed for a herd of sheep!

Farmer Johnson thought our voice would  
get the males in the mood to mate.

MARIE

And boy did they...

DANNY

Girls, I'm serious. Do you think I'd  
throw around the name Atlantic Records  
if I was lying.

WENDY

Atlantic Records?!?!

DANNY

That's the one. What do you say, come  
down to L.A., sing a few songs, sign a  
few papers?

THE GIRLS START JUMPING AND CHEERING

DANNY (CONT'D)

That's the spirit! I'll pick you up  
tomorrow!

CONNIE

Wait, tomorrow?! We have school  
tomorrow!

DANNY

Well, get out of it. I'll pick you up  
at eight A.M. sharp!

THE GIRLS LOOK WORRIED AS THEY REALIZE HOW DIFFICULT THIS  
SUDDENLY BECAME

FADE TO:

EXT. LUBBOCKS' HOUSE - DAWN

GRAHAM (O.S.)

Come on, you stinkin' kids! It's  
almost time for school!

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM

ELIZABETH AND GRAHAM ARE WALKING AROUND, AND J.R. AND SHERRY  
ARE SITTING ON THE COUCH

ELIZABETH

J.R.! Sherry! Stop watching Willard  
Scott and get moving, the weather in  
Kalamazoo doesn't affect you.

GRAHAM

Girls! Get your butts down here!

CUT TO:

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

THE GIRLS ARE GATHERED, WITH THEIR SUITCASES, READY TO GO BUT  
UNABLE TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO GET OUT OF SCHOOL

WENDY

Geez. Dad's about to drag us by our  
ears to class, what are we going to  
do?

CINDY

We could tell him we're sick.

CONNIE

All of us sick at the same time? Do you really think Dad's going to buy that?

CINDY

There was that one time we were all sick at the same time.

MARIE

You mean when we all ate at the Burger Barn after they tried switching to Soviet beef.

WENDY

(angry)

Hey! I told you never to mention that again! We were all retching in our room for days. I still get traumatized whenever I see a bedpan.

GRAHAM (O.S.)

Hey, you lady lugnuts! Do I have to drag you to school myself?! Get down here, now!

WENDY

I know! We'll just tell him the truth!

CONNIE

The truth?!

CINDY

Oh no. Wendy's starting to lose it.

WENDY

No, trust me. I've got a plan.

CONNIE

Oh, great; Wendy has a plan. We're going to be grounded when we should be getting our big break.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM

GRAHAM IS PACING WHEN THE GIRLS FINALLY DESCEND

GRAHAM

Geez Louise! How long does it take you to get ready?! You don't even have time for breakfast, now.

WENDY

Uh, dad; there's been a change in plans. We're not going to school.

GRAHAM

Excuse me?!

WENDY

(nervous)

Well, Danny's going to pick us up because he got us an audition with Atlantic Records and we're going to down to L.A. to do a session with some big-time producers.



GRAHAM

That is the biggest stinkin' load of  
crapola I've heard from you yet!

CONNIE

Dad! She's not lying!

GRAHAM

Oh no. Don't tell me Wendy got to you,  
too, Connie! Oh god, please tell me  
you're still a virgin!

MARIE

Dad! She really isn't lying. Listen,  
I'm going to tell you something and I  
need you to be calm. Do you realize  
how much an artist can make from a  
single record deal?

GRAHAM

(annoyed)

No! I don't!

MARIE

Well, a successful enough artist could  
make as much as...

MARIE WHISPERS FIGURES INTO HER FATHER'S EAR. GRAHAM SUDDENLY  
PERKS UP AND SMILES UPON THE SOUND OF A CASH REGISTER CHIMING

GRAHAM

Well, what are you waiting for?! Who  
needs school?! Get in that strange  
man's car and make us some money!  
Pronto!

CINDY/CONNIE/MARIE/WENDY

Yes sir!

THE GIRLS WALK OUT THE DOOR WITH THEIR BAGS. GRAHAM LOOKS SATISFIED WITH THE ARRANGEMENT.

SHERRY

A record deal, Dad?

GRAHAM

Yeah? What about it?

SHERRY

You don't really believe that, do you?

GRAHAM

Sure, why wouldn't I?

SHERRY

I think you just got hoodwinked, Dad.

GRAHAM

Hey, Sherry. When you get a big, fat record contract; you can skip school, too.

GRAHAM WALKS INTO THE KITCHEN

J.R.

I can't believe it. They get to go to Hollywood, and I still have to go to school. I'd make a fortune down there!

SHERRY

J.R. Using ketchup as fake blood is not a million-dollar idea.

J.R.

But...

SHERRY

Not cocktail sauce, either...

FADE TO:

EXT. FRONT YARD - DAWN

THE GIRLS GET INTO DANNY'S CAR, WITH MARIE TAKING THE FRONT NEXT TO DANNY

CONNIE

I have to say, Wendy; I'm impressed.

WENDY

Well, Marie was the one who told Dad how much money we could make.

MARIE

I guess we make a good team, huh, Lubbock Babes?!

THE GIRLS LET OUT A HOOTING CHEER

CINDY

So, when does our plane leave?

DANNY

Who said anything about a plane?

WENDY

You mean?

DANNY

Yep! Get comfortable. It's twelve hours to L.A.

DANNY STARTS THE CAR. THEIR CAR IS THEN SEEN ZIPPING DOWN TO HIGHWAY

CONNIE (O.S.)  
(sarcastic)

Some way to treat a star.

FADE TO:

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

THE LUBBOCK BABES ENTER THE LOBBY AND THEN WAIT IN LINE TO CHECK IN

CINDY

Ugh. That took forever. I'm so tired.  
And this line is too long! Why  
couldn't we stay at the place across  
the street? There was no line there!

CONNIE

Because that place had someone lying  
face down in the pool.

CINDY

He was just relaxing.

CONNIE

Cindy, the water was red.

MARIE

Ooh, isn't Hollywood exciting!

WENDY

Yeah...hey, wait a minute.

WENDY TAPS ON THE BACK OF THE MAN IN FRONT OF THEM IN LINE

WENDY (CONT'D)

Hey, aren't you Bob Newhart?

THE MAN TURNS AROUND

BOB NEWHART

Uh, yes. Yes, I am.

WENDY

Wow! My dad's a big fan.

BOB

Oh, that's nice. Are you a fan as well?

WENDY

Ehhh, I'm more of an Andrew Dice Clay kind of girl.

BOB

Oh. Well, say hi to your dad for me.

BOB TURNS BACK AROUND

WENDY

Wow! This is amazing, there are stars everywhere!

WENDY POINTS TO THE FRONT OF THE LINE WHERE MAYIM BIALIK IS TALKING WITH THE FRONT DESK AGENT

WENDY (CONT'D)

Look over there! There's Mayim Bialik!

CINDY

(terrified)

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaahhh!!!!

EVERYONE LOOKS AT CINDY, BOB INCLUDED. CINDY HIDES BEHIND CONNIE, CROUCHING DOWN SO HER SHORT STATURE WILL PROVIDE ENOUGH COVER, WHILST PEERING OUT FROM BEHIND HER SHOULDER.

CONNIE

Cindy?!

BOB

Um, what was that?

CINDY

Wendy said there was a Mayim Bialik in here!

BOB

A Mayim Bialik?

CINDY  
(still scared)

Yeah.

BOB

Uh, well...what's your name, again?

CINDY

Cindy.

BOB

Well, Cindy, let me ask you this...what exactly is...a Mayim Bialik?

CINDY

Doesn't it hide under your bed while you're sleeping?

CONNIE MOUTHS "WHAT?" TO HERSELF

BOB

Um, I think...what you're thinking of...is actually called...the Boogeyman.

CINDY

Really? Then what's a Mayim Bialik?

BOB

I think she's talking to the  
receptionist.

CINDY COMES OUT FROM BEHIND CONNIE

CINDY  
(relieved)

Oh! Okay.

BOB

Alright, I think it's my turn in line.

CINDY

Okay, thanks...Bob.

MAYIM BIALIK WALKS BY

MAYIM BIALIK

Hey, I heard screaming. Is everything  
okay?

CONNIE

Yeah, just a case of mistaken  
identity.

CINDY TURNS HER HEAD TOWARDS MAYIM

CINDY  
(excited)

Oh my god! Blossom!

MAYIM

Oh, hi.

CINDY

I'm a big fan! Just be careful,  
there's a Mayim Bialik around here.

THE LUBBOCKS WALK FORWARD, MAYIM JUST LOOKS CONFUSED, BUT  
THEN A BIT ANGRY

MAYIM  
(offended)

Hey!

FADE TO:

INT. RECORDING STUDIO

DANNY IS ON THE PHONE

DANNY

Now listen here, I've got four future  
superstars coming in here! I need the  
best the town has to offer!

DANNY LISTENS BRIEFLY TO THE VOICE AT THE OTHER END

DANNY (CONT'D)

Correct! Four large pepperonis!

DANNY LISTENS AGAIN

DANNY (CONT'D)

Hey, do you expect me to make them  
myself? Do I sound like I run a  
pizzeria?!

DANNY HANGS UP. THE GIRLS WALK INTO THE STUDIO.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Hey, girls! You made it!

WENDY

Wow! This looks so much nicer than the  
Record-O-Mat.

DANNY

Of course it does! This is Hollywood!  
This is the big time! Hey, I've got  
some guys I want you to meet.



DANNY TURNS TO THREE GENTLEMEN SEATED NEAR THE MIXING BOARD,  
AND THE GIRLS DO LIKEWISE

DANNY (CONT'D)

Girls, first let me introduce you to  
Steve Dorff. He's a good friend,  
you've actually already sung some of  
his songs before at my place.

STEVE DORFF

Hey, it's nice to finally meet you  
four. He says you're at least as good  
as The Supremes, I can't wait to find  
out what you actually sound like.

DANNY

Yeah...

THE GIRLS LOOK NERVOUS, SUDDENLY. BUT THEN CARRY ON.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Moving on, this talented gentleman  
right here is Narada Michael Walden.  
He's already made a ton of hits, and  
I'm sure he's about to do the same for  
you four.

NARADA MICHAEL WALDEN

Hey, Lubbock Babes. Danny says you're  
the best thing to come along in years.  
Didn't you, Danny? Didn't you say they  
were like four Whitney Houstons?

DANNY

Yes I did! Ha ha.

THE BABES LOOK EVEN MORE NERVOUS, AS IF THEY'RE NOT SURE THEY CAN BACK UP WHAT HE SAID

DANNY (CONT'D)

Yeah, and finally, this is the incomparable David Foster. He's done it all, hit songs, movie scores, you name it. David Foster, The Lubbock Babes. Lubbock Babes, David Foster.

DAVID FOSTER

Very nice meeting you. Danny says listening to you will feel like making love to a literal angel.

MARIE

(slightly incredulous)

Danny! What have you been sayin...

DANNY HOLDS HIS HAND OVER MARIE'S MOUTH

DANNY

Oh, hey, hey, don't waste those angelic vocals there, Marie. We're about to start the session. Hey, Steve why don't you go first, eh.

STEVE AND THE GIRLS ENTER THE STUDIO PROPER, AND DANNY STANDS BY NEXT TO THE MIXER

DANNY (CONT'D)

All right. Let's make some music! And make sure Cindy's mix is a little louder than the others.

MIXER

Why? Does she have a soft timbre?

DANNY

No, she just has to stand farther away  
from the mic. Alright, and a one, and  
a two...

THE MONTAGE BEGINS WITH STEVE DORFF AT THE KEYBOARD, AND AN  
UNNAMED GUITARIST ACCOMPANYING, FINALLY FOCUSING ON CONNIE.

CONNIE

(singing)

*I never had anything happen so fast  
Took one look and I shattered like  
glass  
I guess I let it show 'cause your  
smile told me you knew  
That you're everything I ever wanted  
at once  
There's no holding this heart when it  
knows what it wants  
And I never wanted anything more than  
to know you  
I was...*

CINDY/CONNIE/MARIE/WENDY

(singing)

*...swept away  
No one in the world but you and I  
Gotta find a way  
To make you feel the way that I do  
I was swept away*

(MORE)

CINDY/CONNIE/MARIE/WENDY

*Without a warning, like night when the  
morning begins the day*

*I was swept away*

THE MONTAGE FADES INTO STEVE DORFF PLAYING THE KEYBOARD,

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

CINDY/CONNIE/MARIE/WENDY  
(singing)

*Whoa!*

NARADA MICHAEL WALDEN DRUMS AS THE GIRLS DANCE TO THE BEAT AS THEY BEGIN HIS SONG, "GIMME GIMME GIMME".

WENDY  
(singing)

*On the road*

*Travellin' with my band*

*I was so exhausted from one night*

*stands*

*Oh! I caught your smile and you threw*

*me some heat*

*Well I...liked your style, it was*

*strong but sweet*

*I fell for you, right then and there*

*I didn't care who knew, I'd follow you*

*anywhere*

CINDY/CONNIE/MARIE/WENDY  
(singing)

*Gimme gimme gimme, all night long*

*Gimme gimme gimme, keep playin' that*

*love song, that love song*

*Gimme gimme gimme, all night long*

*Gimme gimme gimme, keep playin' that*

*love song*

THE SONG JUMPS TO THE BRIDGE

CINDY/CONNIE/MARIE/WENDY  
(singing)

*Whoa!*

*Gimme gimme!*

*Gimme gimme!*

THE MONTAGE CONTINUES WITH DAVID'S PORTION, WITH THE GIRLS SINGING "WHO'S GONNA LOVE YOU TONIGHT". THE MONTAGE PICKS UP AFTER THE FIRST CHORUS CONCLUDES.

MARIE  
(singing)

*The feel in the air gets tighter*

*The fire in your eyes gets brighter*

CINDY/CONNIE/MARIE/WENDY  
(singing)

*Nobody better!*

MARIE  
(singing)

*Makin' it look easy*

*You're slowly drivin' these boys crazy*

*One, only one*

*Gets to hear you scream tonight*

CINDY  
(singing)

*Will it be tonight?*

MARIE  
(singing)

*But you like this part the best*

*When they wait as you decide*

CINDY  
(singing)

*Who's gonna love you tonight?*

(MORE)

CINDY (CONT'D)

*Who's gonna watch you turn out the  
light?*

*Every woman here can see*

*Every man would kill to be*

*Who's gonna love you tonight?*

AS THE BRIDGE BEGINS, THE MONTAGE CUTS TO AN UNNAMED  
SAXOPHONIST AS HE PERFORMS HIS PORTION, AND WILL PERIODICALLY  
RETURN TO HIM, AS WELL AS DAVID ON THE KEYBOARD, AS THE GIRLS  
CONTINUE THE SONG

CINDY/CONNIE/MARIE/WENDY

(singing)

*Who's gonna love you?*

CONNIE/MARIE/WENDY

(singing)

*Every woman here can see*

*Every man would kill to be*

*Who's gonna love you tonight?*

CINDY

(singing)

*Who's gonna love you?*

CONNIE/MARIE/WENDY

(singing)

*Who's gonna love you tonight?*

CINDY

(singing)

*Who's gonna love you?*

CONNIE/MARIE/WENDY

(singing)

*Who's gonna watch you turn out the  
light?*

*Every woman here can see*

(MORE)

CONNIE/MARIE/WENDY (CONT'D)

*Every man would kill to be*

*Who's gonna love you tonight?*

CINDY  
(singing)

*Who's gonna love you tonight...*

THE MONTAGE CONTINUES AS THE SONG CLOSES, TOUCHING ON THE SAXOPHONIST, DAVID FOSTER ON THE KEYBOARD, AND THE GIRLS GENTLY SWAYING TO THE MUSIC. AS THE FINAL SAXOPHONE FLOURISH BEGINS, DANNY WALKS INTO THE STUDIO AND THE MONTAGE ENDS.

DANNY

Wow! That was incredible!

DAVID

Thank you, Danny. That's one of my favorites.

CONNIE

I have a question, Mr. Foster.

DAVID

Shoot, Connie.

CONNIE

Did you just write that song? Because I'm pretty sure you wrote that song about Wendy.

DAVID

\*chuckles\* No. I wrote that a few years ago. It's not about your sister.

CONNIE

Are you sure?

WENDY

Yeah, are you sure?



DAVID

Well, if you want to tell yourself  
it's about you, then go right ahead.

MARIE

Why would she tell herself that?

WENDY

Quiet, Marie. David Foster just wrote  
a song about me.

FADE TO:

EXT. HOTEL POOL - DAY

THE CAMERA PANS OVER THE POOLSIDE LANDSCAPE, BEFORE RESTING  
ON THE FOUR GIRLS, WHO ARE SUNBATHING FACE DOWN. A TIMER  
RINGS.

CONNIE

Turn.

THE FOUR GIRLS TURN AROUND FACE UP

WENDY

Ahh. Nothing like catching some rays  
after recording some hit singles.

CONNIE

Wendy, we haven't even gotten the  
contract yet. As far as we know, they  
could have thrown all the tapes in the  
garbage by now.

WENDY

Come on, Connie. Have some confidence.  
We killed it in there, this morning.

CONNIE

Easy for you to say. I sounded like I was being killed.

MARIE

No! You were great, Connie. Just have some faith, we're going to get that contract. And then we'll be stars. And then everyone will know who we are. And then strange men will come up to us. And then I'll resist. But then he'll smile with that chiseled jawline. And then all inhibitions will melt away and even God himself won't be able to stop the passion burning inside...sorry, I lost my train of thought.

THE MAITRE'D APPROACHES WENDY WITH A TELEPHONE ON A PLATTER

MAITRE'D

Ms. Lubbock. The phone.

WENDY

Oh. Thank you, Jeeves.

MAITRE'D

It's Brian.

WENDY

I bet it's Danny with some good news...

WENDY PICKS UP THE PHONE

WENDY (CONT'D)

Hello?

GRAHAM IS ON THE OTHER END OF THE LINE, TALKING ON THE LIVING ROOM PHONE

GRAHAM

Hey, Wendy! How are those champagne wishes and caviar dreams coming along?

WENDY

Oh, hey dad. We're still waiting on Danny to tell us something.

GRAHAM

Well, tell him to hurry up. I just got the water bill! Do you girls have to take so many stinkin' showers?!

WENDY

Just hold on, Dad. Danny's probably finalizing the contract as we speak. And once that happens, we'll all be taking showers in champagne.

GRAHAM

(snippy)

Not until you're 31, Wendy.

WENDY

The drinking age isn't 31!

GRAHAM

It is in this house!

GRAHAM HANGS UP

WENDY  
(to herself)

Once we sign that contract, I'm so  
buying myself a condo in Mexico.

THE PHONE RINGS AGAIN. WENDY ANSWERS.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Hello?

DANNY (O.S.)

Hey, Wendy! Get your sisters. The  
contract is ready!

WENDY  
(excited)

It is?!

DANNY (O.S.)

All you got to do is schlepp on over  
here and sign it!

WENDY

We're on our way!

WENDY HANGS UP AND LOOKS TOWARDS HER SISTERS

WENDY (CONT'D)

Girls? We're about to be rich!

MARIE

We're about to be famous!

CINDY

I'm about to get sunburned.

THE GIRLS GET UP FROM THEIR POOLSIDE LOUNGERS

FADE TO:

INT. MEETING ROOM

DANNY IS WAITING, ALONE, WHISTLING "WE'RE IN THE MONEY". THE LUBBOCK BABES SOON WALK IN.

DANNY

Hey, girls. Come on in, have a seat,  
we've got some business to deal with.

WENDY

(excited)

Oh, I bet we do.

DANNY

I've got the paperwork right here.

DANNY PUSHES THE CONTRACT TOWARDS THE GIRLS

DANNY (CONT'D)

Now, take all the time you need to  
look at the fine print. But if you  
want to get to the compensation, it's  
highlighted on page five.

WENDY TURNS THE PAGE AND THEY LOOK, STUNNED, AT THEIR SHARE OF THE CONTRACT

CONNIE/MARIE/WENDY

(incredulous)

A thousand dollars?!?!

CINDY

We're millionaires!

THE GIRLS GIVE A DIRTY LOOK AT CINDY

CONNIE

No, we got screwed, Cindy. What the  
hell, Danny?!

DANNY

I was afraid this might happen, let me explain. Think about who had the connections to get you this deal. Think about who got some of the best producers out there to work with four girls with no name recognition at all. Think about who made it so you could have an album at all. The answer? Danny. So doesn't it stand to reason that I should get the lion's share?

WENDY

But a thousand dollars? Our dad spends that much just on beer.

DANNY

Well, I got you something far more valuable: exposure. Hmm. Soon, you won't be playing at Danny's Pizzeria, anymore; you'll be playing the Fox Theatre in Detroit, the Fox Theatre in Atlanta, the Palladium, the Orpheum, Radio City Music Hall. That's where you'll be making your money, my friends; and all because I got you this album.

CONNIE

(reluctantly agreeing)

I guess you're right.

DANNY

Trust me on this one. It's all going to work out. So what do you say?

MARIE SIGNS HER NAME

MARIE

I'm in.

THE OTHER GIRLS FOLLOW AND SIGN THEIR NAMES AS WELL

DANNY

Great stuff! They'll start pressing those right away. You're about to be stars, girls.

DANNY WALKS AWAY

CONNIE

We'd better, or you'd better start sleeping with one eye open.

FADE TO:

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - DAY

CONNIE, MARIE, AND WENDY ARE HAVING THEIR BAGS PUSHED AROUND BY THE MAITRE'D

MARIE

I can't believe we skipped school for a lousy thousand bucks.

WENDY

Dad's probably going to put it in our college fund or something stupid like that...You can stop right here, we'll take it from here, Cadbury.

MAITRE'D

It's Brian.

THE MAITRE'D WALKS AWAY, WITH BOB NEWHART COMING IN PAST HIM

BOB

Oh, hey, wait a minute!

CONNIE/MARIE/WENDY  
(in unison)

Hi, Bob.

BOB

Uh, hi. Um, how is your sister, Cindy,  
doing?

WENDY

Oh, she's fine.

BOB

Oh, okay. I was just asking  
because...she had that outburst  
yesterday and, uh...I'm a bit worried  
about her.

MARIE

Aren't we all.

CONNIE

With all due respect, Mr. Newhart, I  
think our sister needs help from a  
real psychologist, not one from TV.

BOB

Oh, I agree. Definitely. I'm  
just...concerned, you know, one human  
being to another.



MARIE

I'm so glad to see you concerned for our sister, but we really need to be going.

BOB

Okay, well, take care, now.

BOB NEWHART EXITS AND CINDY ENTERS

CINDY

Hey, who were you all talking to?

THE OTHER SISTERS LOOK AT EACH OTHER, AS IF TO COME TO AN AGREEMENT AS TO WHAT TO SAY

WENDY

A psychologist.

CINDY

Oh. You know, Dad keeps saying I need to see one of those. Do you think you can make me an appointment with him?

THE GIRLS WALK TOWARDS THE FRONT DOOR

CONNIE

Sure, right after we get you an appointment with Doogie Howser M.D.

THE GIRLS LEAVE THE HOTEL

FADE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

GRAHAM IS ON THE COUCH LOOKING AT A CATALOG, CIRCLING THINGS HE WANTS

GRAHAM

Car satellite dish? Check. Automatic waffle flattener? Check. Doppler radar putter? I'm not a golfer or a meteorologist, but I could learn.

ELIZABETH COMES DOWNSTAIRS

ELIZABETH

Graham, I don't want you to spend all of our daughters' record money on useless crap.

GRAHAM

Come on, Elizabeth. What's the point of money if you can't spend it? Besides, look at this: a buff-and-shine scalp polisher! Who could use that more than me?

ELIZABETH

You know, the name "chrome-dome" is not usually meant as a term of endearment.

THE LUBBOCK BABES ENTER THE HOUSE

CINDY/WENDY

Hi-yee!

GRAHAM GETS UP TO GREET THEM, ELIZABETH FOLLOWS

GRAHAM

There's our four meal tickets.

ELIZABETH

Graham...

GRAHAM

Oh, I mean, there's our four lovely offspring.

ELIZABETH

So, how did it go?

GRAHAM

And more importantly: how much?

MARIE

Well, we got to the hotel, and Cindy immediately got frightened because she confused the girl from Blossom with the Boogeyman. So she had to be talked down by Bob Newhart...

GRAHAM

(interrupting)

Wait a second. What is this? Mad Libs?! I didn't let you skip school so you could play games. Now, what about the money?

CONNIE

Well, Danny said the exposure we'd get from a record like this...

GRAHAM

The money!

ELIZABETH

Graham! Listen, girls. I know you had a long trip, but could you just tell us how much you're getting before your father has a stroke?

CINDY  
(excited)

A thousand dollars!

CONNIE/MARIE/WENDY

Cindy!

GRAHAM  
(quietly livid)

A thousand dollars? My daughters are going to be on every record store window for every boy to see and all we get is a thousand dollars?!

ELIZABETH

Well, Graham, that's a thousand more than we had before.

GRAHAM STARTS GOING UPSTAIRS, STEWING. ELIZABETH FOLLOWS.

GRAHAM  
(gradually angrier)

I can't believe it. A thousand dollars. Our daughters are going to be ogled by men the world over for a thousand dollars. If I wanted that, I would have sent them to Bangkok!

GRAHAM AND ELIZABETH LEAVE

CONNIE

Well, at least we have a record.

WENDY

Yes, we do. Just think, on every record store window in America, there we'll be! Soon, there won't be a man on Earth who won't know the name Wendy Lubbock.

GRAHAM (O.S.)

By the way, if I see so much as one poster with you on it, I'm going to set it and the store it came from on fire!

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT II