

JUST THE TEN OF US

"Maybe It's Marie, Maybe It's Maybelline"

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

JORDAN DIBIE.....LESLIE JORDAN  
JANITOR BOB.....SID HAIG

COLD OPEN

INT. MALL

CINDY, CONNIE, AND WENDY ARE WALKING THROUGH THE MALL. WENDY IS CARRYING SEVERAL BAGS.

WENDY

What a haul! I don't what's changed,  
but the mall today is like a buffet of  
hot fashion.

CINDY

I sure wish I could've bought some of  
that hot buffet fashion, how did you  
afford all that?

WENDY

Easy, I put it on the MasterCard.

CINDY

Oh, Dad's going to kill you if he  
finds out you've been using his credit  
card.

WENDY

Oh, don't worry. I assume the credit  
card company doesn't even know this  
card exists.

CONNIE

What are you talking about?!

WENDY

Well, Dad never gets credit card bills  
in the mail. I figure it's one of  
those ghost cards.

CONNIE

There's no such thing as a ghost card.  
Dad doesn't get credit card bills  
because he doesn't have a credit card!

WENDY

What?! Then whose card have I been  
using?

WENDY PULLS THE CARD OUT OF HER PURSE.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Eh, it's his problem now.

JUST THEN, A SHORT, BOW TIED GENTLEMAN WITH AN EFFEMINATE  
SOUTHERN DRAWL WALKS UP TO THE GIRLS.

JORDAN

Oh, look at you three! You look like  
you could be in a singing group!

CINDY

(proud)

We are in a singing group!

JORDAN

Oh, that's great! You keep saying that  
and it might just come true!

CONNIE

Uh, not to be rude but, who the hell  
are you?

JORDAN

Oh, my name is Jordan Dibie! I just  
opened my salon here in the mall, and  
I've been waiting all day for clients.

CONNIE

Well, good luck with your business.

JORDAN

Hey, wait a minute! I've got an offer for you three. What if I gave you all a full makeover? Hair, makeup, the whole nine yards!

CONNIE

What are you trying to say, little man?! That we're ugly?!

JORDAN

Oh no, you look great. But what if I could make you look even better? What do you say? Fifty dollars each?

WENDY

Sure, let's do it!

CONNIE

Wendy!

WENDY

Connie, calm down! After all, I think it's your turn to get a little treat from our plastic benefactor.

JORDAN

Oh, yes! Let's do this!

JORDAN PUSHES THE GIRLS INTO HIS SALON.

ROLL OPEN

ACT I

INT. MALL

CINDY, CONNIE, AND WENDY COME OUT OF THE SALON WITH JORDAN FOLLOWING CLOSE BEHIND. THE GIRLS HAVE HAD THEIR HAIR DONE.

JORDAN

Don't you all look darling!

CONNIE LOOKS AT HER REFLECTION IN THE MALL DIRECTORY, COMMENTING ON THE BOUFFANT JORDAN STYLED FOR HER.

CONNIE

Why did you make me look like one of the B-Fifty-Twos?!

JORDAN

Oh, it suits you so well.

WENDY

Don't listen to her, Jordan. We look great, don't we Cindy?

CINDY

I guess, I never had this much stuff in my hair before...oh wait, yeah I have.

MARIE WALKS IN.

MARIE

There you are! I've been looking all over for you! What happened to your hair?!

JORDAN

Oh, I happened! And who do I have the pleasure of meeting?!

WENDY

This is our sister. Marie, this is  
Jordan Dible.

JORDAN

Marie! Aren't you just a peach!

CINDY

Oooh, isn't he great! It's just like  
watching Designing Women!

MARIE

Charmed...come on, let's go.

JORDAN

Hey, don't go! I haven't even given  
you a makeover, yet!

MARIE

A makeover?! God made me look like  
this for a reason! I couldn't.

JORDAN

Oh, come on. It's on the house...

MARIE

(insulted)

On the house? Do you really think I  
need a makeover that badly?

JORDAN

Yes!...I mean, no! I didn't mean it  
like that. I'm just saying it's free  
because the fourth makeover is always  
free.

MARIE LOOKS AT HER SISTERS.

MARIE

Well, I guess a little haircut  
wouldn't hurt.

JORDAN

Oh, goodie! Let's get to it, then.

MARIE

What are you going to do? Give me a  
perm or something?

JORDAN

Uh, for you, I was thinking more along  
the lines of a permanent press.

FADE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - TWILIGHT

J.R. AND SHERRY ARE WATCHING TV ON THE COUCH.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Tonight, it's the network television  
premiere of a modern-day war epic:  
Ernest Goes To Baghdad.

J.R.

Now we're talking!

SHERRY

Well aren't you the cinema aficionado.

CINDY, CONNIE, AND WENDY WALK INTO THE HOUSE.

WENDY

Hi-yee!

SHERRY

Hey.



CINDY

Don't you notice anything different  
about us?

J.R.

Uh, you all finally got your lips  
waxed?

CONNIE

Figures! That little man makes me look  
like I'm married to Al Bundy, and the  
Ratboy doesn't even notice.

SHERRY

Hey, that's not fair! I didn't notice  
either.

WENDY

Sherry, how are you going to learn  
about high fashion if you don't even  
know it when you see it?

SHERRY

I do know high fashion when I see it;  
and when I do see it, you'll be the  
first person I tell.

MARIE WALKS INTO THE HOUSE, BEAMING WITH CONFIDENCE. SHE'S  
NOW DONNING A TIGHT WHITE T-SHIRT, JEANS, AND HER HAIR HAS  
BEEN STRAIGHTENED INTO A BOB WITH A SIGNIFICANT FRINGE. SHE  
HAS ALSO LOST HER GLASSES.

MARIE

Hi, guys.

J.R.

Whoa! Who's your new friend, Wendy?!

MARIE

J.R.! It's me, Marie!

SHERRY'S EYES WIDEN IN DISBELIEF. SHE LOOKS AROUND.

SHERRY

Okay, where's Allen Funt?!

CINDY

Sherry! Watch your mouth!

CONNIE

Marie. What did he do to you?

WENDY

Yeah, you look...hot.

MARIE

Well, he completely redid my hair, and I just love it! And then he suggested we go pick out a new wardrobe, and I thought if he did such a great job with my hair...

CINDY

So, wait, you're Marie as in...our sister?

MARIE

Yes!

CINDY PAUSES.

CINDY

Nah!

MARIE

No, really.

CINDY

But...Marie wears glasses.

MARIE

Not anymore she doesn't. Jordan said they weren't flattering to my blue eyes.

MARIE WALKS TOWARDS THE COUCH, BUT ENDS UP MISSING THE TWO STEPS IN FRONT OF HER. SHE FALLS FORWARD INTO THE FLOOR.

WENDY

Oh my god, are you okay?!

MARIE

Sure. Better to look good falling down than to look disheveled standing up.

CONNIE

Marie, are you sure that guy didn't snip off a piece of your brain?

MARIE GETS UP AND BRUSHES HERSELF OFF.

MARIE

Why would you ask a question like that, Connie?!

CONNIE

Because you're acting like you've gotten a lobotomy from Charlie Sheen.

MARIE

I'm fine! I'm still the same person I've always been.

ELIZABETH AND GRAHAM WALK IN FROM THE KITCHEN.

MARIE (CONT'D)

Hi!

MARIE'S PARENTS STOP IN THEIR TRACKS AS THEY'RE STUNNED BY HER NEW APPEARANCE.

GRAHAM

Okay, who's this?

ELIZABETH

J.R., this better not be one of those women you met downtown.

MARIE

No, it's me, Marie! Don't you like my new look?

GRAHAM LOOKS AROUND.

GRAHAM

Is Allen Funt hiding around here?

ELIZABETH

Marie, what would possess you to do such a thing?

MARIE

Mom, I just got a haircut.

ELIZABETH

You got a little more than just a haircut, you look like an entirely different person.

MARIE

Well, I admit I was a bit apprehensive at first.

(MORE)

MARIE (CONT'D)

In fact, I was closing my eyes the whole time he was working on me. But when I opened them back up, I fell in love with the woman I saw in the mirror. That's when I decided: from now on, I'm going to be the embodiment of the modern Catholic woman.

GRAHAM

Yeah, and it's that "embodiment" of yours that's going to be a magnet for every boy at school tomorrow.

MARIE  
(intrigued)

Oh, you don't say...

GRAHAM LOOKS STERNLY AT MARIE.

MARIE (CONT'D)  
(repentant)

...I mean, I'm sure I can brush them off.

ELIZABETH

Marie, I really don't think you're prepared for the consequences of being so...so...

J.R.  
(enthusiastic)

...so spicy, so sizzlin', so smokin' like Phoenix on the Fourth of July sexy!

CINDY

J.R., you need a girlfriend.

FADE TO:

INT. ST. AUGIE'S HALLWAY

STUDENTS ARE MILLING AROUND, INCLUDING CINDY, CONNIE, AND WENDY. THEY NOTICE JANITOR BOB WALKING IN.

JANITOR BOB

*Great green globs of greasy, grimy  
gopher guts.*

CONNIE

Janitor Bob?!

JANITOR BOB

Yeah, what do you want?!

WENDY

I thought you went to San Quentin.

JANITOR BOB

I did; but vacations don't last  
forever.

CINDY

How are you doing?

JANITOR BOB

Sister Cavanaugh's been eating dairy,  
again! How do you think I'm doing?!

CONNIE

That sounds rough.

JANITOR BOB

And if that wasn't enough, I got a call yesterday that somebody's been using my credit card!

WENDY

What?

JANITOR BOB

Yeah! Two-hundred-fifty dollars just at Merry-Go-Round!

CINDY

Wow! That guy must've spent all day on that carousel!

JANITOR BOB

If I ever find who did this...

JANITOR BOB GRABS A SODA CAN FROM THE TRASH AND CRUSHES IT. HE THEN LEAVES.

CONNIE

Uh, Wendy, where did you buy your outfit?

WENDY

(concerned)

Merry-Go-Round.

CONNIE

What was the name on that credit card you used?

WENDY REACHES INTO HER PURSE AND PULLS OUT THE CARD.

WENDY  
(more concerned)

I think I just put a grand on Janitor  
Bob's MasterCard.

CINDY LOOKS AT THE CARD.

CINDY  
Oh, don't worry. It just belongs to  
some guy named Robert Wright.

WENDY  
That's Janitor Bob!

CONNIE  
Well, if trendy fashion isn't a cause  
to die for, I don't know what is.

MARIE WALKS INTO THE HALLWAY, DONNING HER NEW LOOK. THE BOYS  
ARE HOOTING IN APPROVAL. MARIE APPROACHES HER SISTERS.

MARIE  
(confident)  
Hey, ladies.

CONNIE  
Who would've ever thought the boys  
would be this riled up for plain 'ol  
Marie.

MARIE  
I sure didn't! I've never felt so good  
about myself! This must be why Wendy  
is always in such a good mood.

WENDY  
(melancholy)  
Yeah.



MARIE

What's wrong, Wendy?

CINDY

Janitor Bob is going to crush her.

MARIE

What?!

CONNIE

She used his credit card yesterday.

MARIE

Well, there must be some kind of misunderstanding. I'm going to try to work something out...

JUST THEN, FOUR UPPERCLASSMEN APPROACH THE GIRLS.

WENDY

Oh good, I knew some boys would come to comfort me in my time of need.

ADMIRER #1

Marie.

ADMIRER #2

Marie.

ADMIRER #3

Marie.

ADMIRER #4

(singing)

Marieeeeeeee.

ADMIRER #1

We have come, fair woman, to offer ourselves in tribute.

(MORE)

ADMIRER #1 (CONT'D)

We are here to provide whatever  
service you may desire.

ADMIRER #2/3/4

Yes. Service.

MARIE  
(confused)

Uh, I'm not sure what to say.

CONNIE

Yes, she does! She isn't interested!

ADMIRER #1

Stand back, plainest wench; you are  
not worthy! We gentlemen only offer  
ourselves to the lady Marie.

MARIE

Well, maybe you could carry my books  
for me.

MARIE HANDS THE FIRST ADMIRER HER BOOKS AND BEGINS TO EXIT.

MARIE (CONT'D)

Wow, this is amazing!

MARIE STOPS TO GREET SOMEONE.

MARIE (CONT'D)

Oh! Hi, Gavin.

A THUD IS HEARD.

MARIE (CONT'D)

Gavin!

MARIE RUSHES AWAY IN CONCERN FOR HER FRIEND.

ADMIRER #1

Hie forth! We must follow the fair  
maiden hard by!

THE ADMIRERS RUSH OFF IN MARIE'S DIRECTION.

CONNIE

Looks like Maid Gwendolyn has lost her  
touch.

WENDY

Hey, at least I don't look like a  
character from a Hairspray.

CONNIE

At least I don't act like a character  
from Pretty Woman!

WENDY AND CONNIE SPLIT OFF, BUT STOP WHEN CINDY INTERJECTS.

CINDY

Hey, what movie character am I?

CONNIE AND WENDY FACE EACH OTHER BRIEFLY.

CONNIE/WENDY

The Jerk!

CONNIE AND WENDY LEAVE IN A HUFF.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

MARIE ENTERS THE HOUSE, WITH THE FIRST ADMIRER CLOSE BEHIND HER.

MARIE

Thanks for carrying my books home.

ADMIRER #1

It is our greatest pleasure. May we serve you further?

ADMIRER #2/3/4

Yes. May we serve you?

MARIE

Hmmmmmm, no thanks.

MARIE CLOSSES THE DOOR.

EXT. FRONT YARD - DAY

MARIE'S ADMIRERS WALK AWAY AS CINDY, CONNIE AND WENDY WALK IN. THEIR PATHS ENTANGLE.

ADMIRER #1

Hark! It is our fairest Marie's next of kin!

CONNIE

Hark! It's the Bubonic Bunch!

WENDY

Calm down, Connie. They're our guests.

WENDY APPROACHES THE LEAD ADMIRER.

WENDY (CONT'D)

You know, Marie is a bit of a, what would you call her, bride of Christ.

(MORE)

WENDY (CONT'D)

You can serve her all you want, but there's only one man she will serve in return. I, on the other hand, am in desperate need of some protection; and I'd be more than happy to make it worth your while.

ADMIRER #1

Sorry, but we believe that the sweetest fruit is the one that grows on the tallest tree. You on the other hand are of the more, how you say, low-hanging variety.

ADMIRER #2/3/4

Hanging low. Hanging low.

ADMIRER #1

Now, if you'll excuse us, we await your sister's next command.

THE ADMIRERS LEAVE.

WENDY

Connie's right, you are a plague!

CINDY

Yeah! Go back to Bubonia!

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM

CINDY, CONNIE, AND WENDY ENTER THE HOUSE. MARIE IS ON THE COUCH.

MARIE

Oh, hi ladies!

CINDY, CONNIE, AND WENDY START GOING UP THE STAIRS.

MARIE (CONT'D)

Hey, don't you have anything to say to  
me?

THEY TURN TOWARDS MARIE AND PAUSE BRIEFLY TO FIGURE OUT WHAT  
TO SAY.

CINDY  
(exasperated)

Hark!

MARIE'S SISTERS DISAPPEAR INTO THE UPPER FLOOR.

GRAHAM ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN.

GRAHAM

Hey, Marie. Do you know anything about  
those four boys chanting in the  
backyard?

MARIE

Oh, they're just some friends of mine.

GRAHAM  
(incredulous)

Since when do you have friends?

MARIE

Since today.

GRAHAM SITS NEXT TO MARIE FOR A HEART-TO-HEART.

GRAHAM

Marie, I never thought I'd have to  
explain this to you, mostly because I  
thought you were going to be a nun.

(MORE)

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

But there's something you need to know: men are pigs.

MARIE

You say that like it's a bad thing. You know pigs are some of the most intelligent animals out there.

GRAHAM

Yeah, and they roll around in slop anyway. What does that tell you?

MARIE

Dad, relax. Just because I'm pretty now doesn't mean I've become some kind of godless hussy. What do I look like? Wendy?!

GRAHAM

If you went blonde, you would.

MARIE

You're acting paranoid, Dad! Even more so than usual. I can handle men and their hard sell just fine, okay!

MARIE LEAVES.

GRAHAM

That's what I'm afraid of.

FADE TO:

INT. ST. AUGIE'S HALLWAY

JANITOR BOB IS STANDING IN THE HALLWAY LOOKING AT A VERY LONG CREDIT CARD BILL.

JANITOR BOB

Twenty dollars on a pink blouse?!  
Forty dollars on black knee-high  
boots?! Who stole my card? Warden  
Daltrey?!

MARIE WALKS UP TO BOB.

MARIE

Janitor Bob! I heard what happened!

JANITOR BOB

Hey! I was duly acquitted in a court  
of law!

MARIE

No! I'm talking about your credit card  
problem!

JANITOR BOB

Do you know who did this?!

MARIE

That's not important, because I know  
someone who might be able to help.

JANITOR BOB

You know a good bounty hunter?



MARIE

No, I mean the lord! Let us pray. Our  
father who art in heaven, please  
absolve Janitor Bob of his many debts,  
and send him on a path towards  
prosperity and hope. Hail Mary, full  
of grace!

MARIE CROSSES HERSELF.

JANITOR BOB

The last time I saw someone being  
prayed for, the only thing they got  
was two-thousand volts!

JANITOR BOB WALKS AWAY.

MARIE'S ADMIRERS WALK IN.

ADMIRER #1

Marie!

ADMIRER #2/3/4

Marie!

MARIE

Oh, hi.

ADMIRER #1

We saw you conversing with that  
ruffian, what did he do to you?!

MARIE

Nothing, we were just discussing the  
lord and his infinite mercy.

ADMIRER #1

That is most pleasing news. However,  
there is a matter we must discuss.

MARIE

What's that?

ADMIRER #1

Well, we've been serving you a tenth  
of a fortnight now. We were wondering  
if maybe you could return the favor.

MARIE

What? You want me to carry your books?  
There are four of you.

ADMIRER #1

Not exactly. We were thinking  
something along the lines of...

ADMIRER #1 LEANS IN AND WHISPERS IN MARIE'S EAR.

MARIE

(shocked)

Good lord!

MARIE SLAPS ADMIRER #1

MARIE (CONT'D)

That's disgusting! There are four of  
you!

ADMIRER #1

But certainly a fair maiden believes  
in a fair barter.

ADMIRER #2/3/4

A fair barter.

MARIE

What would ever make you think I would want to do something like that?!

ADMIRER #1

Prithee, Marie. Why else would you preen yourself the way you have?

MARIE

What? You think just because I've changed my look I've also changed my standards?! Why don't you go after Wendy?! She'll preen for you!

ADMIRER #1

Because your sibling is, from our understanding, a paramour of excessive experience. You, however, are but a maiden, pristine.

ADMIRER #2/3/4

Most pristine.

MARIE

The four of you are most irritating!  
Now if you'll excuse me!

MARIE LEAVES IN A HUFF.

ADMIRER #1

Don't fret, clan. Good fortune will yet lead her into our collective members.

ADMIRER #3

I have a question. What do any of these words you're using actually mean?

FADE TO:

INT. MALL

CONNIE LEADS WENDY THROUGH THE MALL, WITH WENDY CARRYING A BOX OF CLOTHES. CINDY IS FOLLOWING CLOSE BY.

WENDY

Come on, Connie. I don't want to return my haul!

CONNIE

Wendy! Your life is at stake here! Maybe if we can get the money back from your little shopping spree, and return it discreetly to Janitor Bob, maybe you won't end up on an episode of Unsolved Mysteries!

WENDY

But Connie! Do you know how long it took for me to find a pair of jeans that actually make my butt look good?! What about that unsolved mystery?!

CINDY

And what about the unsolved mystery with the aliens who stole all that corn?

WENDY  
(exasperated)

You mean crop circles?!

CONNIE

Hey! Let's focus here!

CONNIE PULLS BOTH CONNIE AND CINDY AWAY.

CUT TO:

INT. JORDAN DIBIE'S SALON

MARIE WALKS INTO JORDAN'S SALON.

JORDAN

Well, if it isn't one of my greatest  
creations, Marie Lubbock!

MARIE

Hi, Jordan. I need a favor from you.

JORDAN

Oh, I knew you'd need a special  
mousse. The store-bought stuff just  
doesn't work for your hair type.

MARIE

No. I want you to change me back.

JORDAN

Change you back?! Why would you want  
me to do that?!

MARIE

Because it's attracting the wrong kind  
of people.

JORDAN

Well, I'm sorry, but I can't do that.  
I gave your hair a mighty big snip,  
and those highlights don't just come  
out. You'll just have to wait a while.

MARIE

I don't think you understand. I've got  
these four boys who have been  
following me around ever since I got  
this makeover...

JORDAN

Oh, you mean those four boys?

MARIE TURNS AROUND TO SEE HER ADMIRERS ENTERING THE SALON.

ADMIRER #1

Feast your gaze yon!

MARIE

Ugh! Can't you take a hint?! I'm not  
interested in any of you!

ADMIRER #1

But if you don't not yearn for our  
amity, why have you returned to  
this...

ADMIRER #1 PAUSES.

ADMIRER #3

Beauty shop?

ADMIRER #1

Aye! What my confrere do quoth.

JORDAN

Oh, I just love your little fancy  
talk. You sound just like Monty  
Python!

CUT TO:

INT. APPAREL SHOP

WENDY CARRIES THE BOX OF CLOTHES TO THE COUNTER, WITH CONNIE  
AND CINDY STANDING BY. WENDY HESITATES.

CONNIE

Go on, Wendy. We don't have all day.

WENDY GOES UP TO THE CLERK.

WENDY

Uh, hi. I'd like to return these  
clothes.

CLERK

Sure, no problem. Do you have the  
receipt?

WENDY

Yes.

WENDY HANDS THE RECEIPT TO THE CLERK.

CLERK

Ooh, big spender. You know someone was  
just in here asking about a purchase  
exactly like this.

JANITOR BOB APPEARS BEHIND WENDY.

WENDY

Really? Who?

JANITOR BOB  
(menacing)

Me.

WENDY TURNS AROUND.

WENDY

Janitor Bob! I didn't know you shopped  
at Veronica's Boutique.

JANITOR BOB

Where'd you get that box of clothes?

WENDY

Uh, uh, they were a gift.

JANITOR BOB

Yeah, from who?

WENDY

A boy.

JANITOR BOB

A boy with a death wish is my guess.

Who is he?

WENDY

Uh, he's about four foot eleven, wears  
a bow tie, kind of sounds like Park  
Overall.

JANITOR BOB

You don't say? I'd say it's time for  
me to find a thief.

JANITOR BOB LEAVES.

WENDY

Wow. I can't believe he fell for that.



CONNIE

Wendy? Doesn't that description of  
yours sound like someone we know?

CINDY

Come on, Connie. What man looks and  
sounds like that?

CUT TO:

INT. JORDAN DIBIE'S SALON

MARIE'S ADMIRERS CHANT WHILE AN ANNOYED MARIE AND AN  
ENTHRALLED JORDAN LISTEN.

ADMIRER #1/2/3/4  
(chanting)

*With all these promises you left for  
me.*

*Where are you tonight, Sweet Marie?*

JORDAN

Isn't it too dreamy?

MARIE

Enough! Don't any of you have anything  
better to do?!

JANITOR BOB WALKS BY AND SPOTS JORDAN.

JANITOR BOB

There's the bite-sized burglar!

MARIE

Janitor Bob?!

JANITOR BOB

You're mine now, little man!

JORDAN

Oh, dear!

JORDAN STARTS RUNNING AROUND.

JANITOR BOB

Grrrrr.

MARIE TURNS TO HER ADMIRERS.

MARIE

Hey! Do something!

ADMIRER #1

But we only serve you, Marie.

ADMIRER #4

Yeah, I didn't join this group of  
weirdos so I can touch dudes!

JANITOR BOB PICKS JORDAN UP BY THE COLLAR AND PRESSES HIM  
AGAINST THE WALL

JORDAN

I've had dreams about being mounted on  
the wall, but never like this.

ADMIRER #1 GRABS MARIE'S WRIST.

ADMIRER #1

Come dear maiden, let's leave these  
rogues be!

MARIE

(at the top of her lungs)

Stop!!!!

ADMIRER #1 LET'S GO OF MARIE. JANITOR BOB IS STARTLED AND  
LETS GO OF JORDAN, WHO IMMEDIATELY RUNS OUT THE REAR DOOR.

JORDAN

I'm getting out of here!

JORDAN TURNS BACK FOR A PARTING THOUGHT.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

You could have at least bought me  
dinner first, you brute!

JORDAN RUNS AWAY TOWARDS THE BACK. MARIE RUNS AWAY OUT THE  
FRONT.

FADE TO:

INT. LUBBOCK GIRLS' ROOM

CAPTION: ONE MONTH LATER

MARIE COMBS HER ONCE-AGAIN WAVY HAIR IN FRONT OF THE MIRROR,  
HER LOOK HAVING REVERTED TO ITS TYPICAL CONSERVATIVE STYLE.

CINDY, CONNIE, AND WENDY WALK INTO THE ROOM.

CINDY

Do you think we might see Mikey Ware  
at the mall?

WENDY

I'm personally hoping we see Ricky  
Ludwin.

CONNIE

Do you really think it's a good idea  
for you to go to the mall, Wendy?

WENDY

Hey, Janitor Bob got his money back.  
Jordan didn't press charges. I'd say  
all's well that ends well.

CINDY

Hey, Marie, aren't you coming?

MARIE

And feel the blunt force of every man's insidious temptations crashing down upon me? No thanks!

CONNIE

You never seemed to have a problem with the blunt force of the men in your muscle magazines.

MARIE

At least my muscular fantasy men never expected me to break a covenant with God.

WENDY

Oh, come with us, Marie. You're back to your old, unattractive self. Nobody's going to give you a second look.

MARIE

I'm a woman aren't I? I'm just as capable of drawing out the porcine instincts of the man. It's like Dad says, the pig never stops sniffing around for the one-eyed truffle.

WENDY

Come on. You don't think the rest of us don't have to push away doinks on a regular basis?

MARIE

I just feel, in light of recent events, I'm better off returning to a life of chasteness and circumspection.

WENDY

Hey, we tried. Come on, ladies. I hear Mervyn's has a sale on floor-length petticoats.

CINDY

All right!...Wait, what?

THE GIRLS LEAVE THE ROOM.

MARIE STANDS UP AND BEGINS CONTEMPLATING TO HERSELF OUT LOUD.

MARIE

Oh, what am I to do?! Am I really supposed to stay in the attic like some kind of hunchback? Surely that's not what God had in mind. I mean, I thought I wanted to be a nun for my entire life, and then God himself seemed to tell me that wasn't his plan for me. His plan surely couldn't be for me to be a shut-in. But I'm still so scared of the wicked ways of the male libido...Oh God, I know I ask this a lot; but if you want me to get back out in the world and leave the house, please give me a sign!

J.R. (O.S.)

A Baby Talk marathon?! Sign me up!

MARIE

That's all I needed to hear...wait  
girls, don't leave without me!

MARIE HEADS DOWN THE STAIRS.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT II