

JUST THE TEN OF US

"Miami Is Nice, So I'll Say It Twice"

written by

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<http://www.thelostepisodes.com/>

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"Miami Is Nice, So I'll Say It Twice"

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
TOUGH GUY.....NOON ORSATTI

COLD OPEN

EXT. DANNY'S PIZZERIA - NIGHT

THE MARQUEE OUTSIDE SAYS "THE LUBBOCK BABES: 70TH SMASH WEEK"

DANNY (O.S.)

Hey, everybody, hang tight! The
Lubbock Babes will be back in a
minute.

CUT TO:

INT. DANNY'S PIZZERIA

GRAHAM, ELIZABETH, J.R., AND SHERRY ARE AT A TABLE WAITING
FOR THE LUBBOCK BABES TO RETURN TO THE STAGE

DANNY (O.S.) (CONT.)

They're just finishing up in the can.
But don't worry, I assure you, the
food is just fine!

GRAHAM

Wow! Whoever would have thought that
these four would set this town on fire
this much, and for this long!

ELIZABETH

I can't believe our daughters are
doing so well!

SHERRY

This daughter isn't doing so well! I'm
just sitting here twiddling my thumbs.

GRAHAM

Well, maybe when you're a little older, your voice will develop to be just as sweet as your sisters'. Then you can be on stage with them.

SHERRY

I think I'd rather be mute.

THE LUBBOCK BABES MAKE THEIR WAY ON STAGE TO A CACOPHONY OF APPLAUSE FROM THE ATTENDING PATRONS

MARIE

Hello, everybody!

SOME LINGERING HOOTING AND HOLLERING FILLS THE ROOM

WENDY

Sorry about the wait, we were just backstage fixing our hair. But we're back, and have we got a number for you. Ladies...

THE OPENING INSTRUMENTALS BEGIN AND THE BABES TAKE THEIR PLACES. SOMEONE AT THE NEXT TABLE FROM GRAHAM MAKES SOME REMARKS ABOUT HIS DAUGHTERS.

TOUGH GUY

Hey, I'd sure like her to fix her hair at my place.

GRAHAM GIVES A QUICK SIDE EYE

GRAHAM

And what is that supposed to mean?!

TOUGH GUY

Then again, she'd just have to fix it again after I was done with her.

GRAHAM TURNS AROUND TO GET A BETTER LOOK AT THE GUY

GRAHAM

(livid)

Oh, not you again! After I'm done with
you, you won't have any hair!

GRAHAM GETS UP AND STARTS CHASING THE TOUGH GUY RIGHT AS THE
FIRST VERSE STARTS. THE LUBBOCK BABES WATCH IN CONCERN AS
THEY BEGIN SINGING.

WENDY

*It's nothin' I can put my finger on
But it's there, I swear
It's not somethin' I'm imaginin'*

MARIE

*Each time you call
I know I'll get
Your working late routine again*

CONNIE

*Is there someone I should know about?
Tell me why do I have this doubt?*

CINDY/CONNIE/MARIE/WENDY

*I'm sure your alibis are watertight
And you're where you have to be
tonight
Whoa, but I know you're slippin' away
from me
I know your alibis are watertight
And you're where you say you are
tonight*

CINDY

*But honey, I can tell
I know the pattern much too well
I don't fool so easily
Slippin' away from me*

ROLL CREDITS

GRAHAM GRABS THE TOUGH GUY BY THE COLLAR PREPARING TO WIND UP A PUNCH. ELIZABETH LOOKS ON IN HORROR. THE BABES CONTINUE SINGING WHILE THEY WATCH THEIR DAD THREATENING THE RUDE PATRON.

CONNIE

*Your telephone service says you're out
again
Somewhere, out there
You've got another rendezvous*

MARIE

*I know the way you work
You'll be someplace
Where no one can check up on you*

WENDY

*You think you're in the clear, but
don't forget
That's exactly the way we met*

CINDY/CONNIE/MARIE/WENDY

*I'm sure your alibis are watertight
And you're where you have to be
tonight
Whoa, but I know you're slippin' away
from me*

(MORE)

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5.

CINDY/CONNIE/MARIE/WENDY

*I know your alibis are watertight
And you're where you say you are
tonight*

J.R. AND SHERRY SIT AT THE TABLE JUST LOOKING TIRED OF IT ALL

CINDY

*But honey, I can tell
I know the pattern much too well
I don't fool so easily
Slippin' away from me*

THE TOUGH GUY RUNS ON STAGE BEHIND AND THEN PAST THE BABES,
GRAHAM FOLLOWS

GRAHAM

Come back here, you coward!

FADE TO BLACK.

ACT I

INT. BACKSTAGE

THE LUBBOCK BABES COME OFF STAGE AS THE PATRONS APPLAUD

MARIE

Wow, guys! We did great out there!

CONNIE

I know! I didn't think we'd be able to keep a straight face when Cindy started singing that she doesn't fool easily.

CINDY

What's that supposed to mean?

WENDY

Uh, Connie just means that you can really hit those high notes.

CINDY

Oh, okay. At least now I can take this stupid thing off!

CONNIE

Uh, Cindy...

JUST AS CINDY BEGINS TUGGING AT HER OUTFIT, CONNIE POINTS FORWARD AT DANNY WHO'S BEEN WAITING BACKSTAGE THE WHOLE TIME.

CINDY

Oh, hi Danny. Do you mind?

WENDY

Keep your top on, Cindy!

DANNY

Well, try to anyway, because have I got news for you. I just got you your first out-of-town gig. You're going to be performing at a benefit for a mental health organization.

MARIE

A charity event! That's wonderful.

CONNIE

Where is it? Redding? Santa Rosa?

DANNY
(nonchalantly)

Miami.

CONNIE

Oh.

THE BABES PAUSE

CINDY/CONNIE/MARIE/WENDY
(incredulous)

Miami?!

MARIE

You got us a gig on the other side of the country?!

DANNY

Hey, calm down. Danny's got everything under control. They're going to fly you there on their own dime, they've got your accommodations taken care of.

CINDY

But what about school? What about mom
and dad?!

DANNY

It's just for the weekend. You'll
leave Friday after school, do the
benefit Saturday, fly back Sunday.
You'll be back just in time.

WENDY

It does sound like fun. I mean, how
often do you get a free trip to a
sunny paradise?

CONNIE

And we don't even have to go with
Doosler, this time!

DANNY

What?! Gavin Doosler?!

CONNIE

It's a long story.

DANNY

So how about it? The flight's already
booked for next week.

MARIE

We should probably check with our
parents first.

DANNY

Well, just let me know what they say.

This is a big deal, ladies!

DANNY LEAVES TO LET THE GIRLS CONTEMPLATE

FADE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

GRAHAM IS WATCHING TV WITH ELIZABETH

AL BUNDY-TYPE (O.S.)

You'd never catch me looking at my
wife like that. Her on the other
hand...

THE AUDIENCE ON THE TV START WHOOPING AND HOLLERING

MAN (O.S.)

Hey, that's my daughter!

AL BUNDY-TYPE (O.S.)

Oops.

GRAHAM

If I ever caught that guy looking at
my daughters like that, things would
get bloody real fast.

ELIZABETH

Well, I don't think you have to worry
about our daughters coming across that
guy anytime soon.

THE LUBBOCK BABES WALK THROUGH THE DOOR

WENDY

Hiyee!

GRAHAM

Hi, girls. How did your performance go?

CONNIE

How did our performance go?! You were there, Dad!

GRAHAM

Oh, right.

MARIE

Maybe if you weren't trying to beat that guy up, you would have heard one of our best sets yet.

GRAHAM

Well, a father's job is never done.

CINDY

Uh, Daddy? We've got a big favor to ask you.

GRAHAM

If it's your own car, forget it.

WENDY

No, it's not that.

GRAHAM

And no, you can't bring a boy into your bedroom, either.

CONNIE

Dad! Danny just offered us our first big gig.

ELIZABETH

Oh, that's great, honey! Is it at the
Municipal Auditorium?!

CINDY

No, but it's nearby.

GRAHAM

Where is it?

CINDY

Miami.

GRAHAM

(nonplussed, then taken
aback)

Oh...Miami?!

ELIZABETH

I thought you said it was nearby!

CINDY

Well, it's closer than New Zealand.

GRAHAM

Not that much closer.

ELIZABETH

Do you have any idea how much it would
cost to send you four to Florida from
all the way out here?!

WENDY

It's okay. They're paying for the
airfare and everything.

GRAHAM

(suspicious)

Who's they?

MARIE

The counseling center. It's a benefit concert.

ELIZABETH

Now, wait a minute. You mean to tell us that a counseling center...

GRAHAM
(interrupting)

A counseling center in Miami!

ELIZABETH

Right. A counseling center in Miami wants to hire you four from all the way out here, when they could just as easily hire someone from their own area?

WENDY

Yeah! Bye-ee!

WENDY ATTEMPTS TO LEAVE, BEFORE GRAHAM INTERJECTS

GRAHAM

Hold it!...When is this thing in Miami?

WENDY

Next Saturday.

GRAHAM

Okay. I'll play along. You can go to Miami.

ELIZABETH LOOKS TAKEN ABACK

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

But I'm going to watch all four of you like a hawk. And if even one of you screw up, not only will you not be going to Florida, you won't be leaving the house for a long time.

WENDY

So what you're saying is...we can go?

GRAHAM

Yeah, sure.

THE LUBBOCK BABES CHEER IN VICTORY

CONNIE

Thank you, Dad!

MARIE

You're the best!

THE FOUR GIRLS GO UPSTAIRS

ELIZABETH

Graham, you weren't serious, were you?

GRAHAM

Don't worry. They're not going anywhere. You know at least one of them is going to screw up in the next seven days. They don't have a snowball's chance in Miami.

GRAHAM STARTS SMILING SINISTERLY AND STARTS LAUGHING IN THE SAME MANNER

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Ha ha ha ha ha. Mwah ha ha ha ha ha.

Mwah ha ha ha ha ha ha! Aah aah aah ha

ha ha ha ha ha!

ELIZABETH LOOKS ON IN CONCERN

FADE TO:

INT. LUBBOCK GIRLS' ROOM - NIGHT

CINDY, CONNIE, AND MARIE ARE GETTING READY FOR BED

CINDY

I can't believe we're going to go to
Miami!

MARIE

This is incredible. For once, we get
to go to a tropical paradise and not
get in trouble for it.

CONNIE

Uh, excuse me. There is the small
matter of Dad's ultimatum.

CINDY

What's that?

CONNIE

That if any one of us do anything Dad
doesn't like, we'll be stuck here.

CINDY

No, the other thing. The ultomatron.

CONNIE

You mean an ultimatum?

CINDY

Yeah.

CONNIE

I just told you the ultimatum.

CINDY

No, you said that we can't go if we
make Dad angry.

CONNIE

That's the ultimatum!

CINDY
(frustrated)

But what is that?!

MARIE RAISES HER VOICE TO GET CINDY AND CONNIE'S ATTENTION

MARIE

Girls! Forget what ultimatum means,
where's Wendy?!

CONNIE

I thought she was in the can.

MARIE
(anxious)

It can't be, even she doesn't take
this long. Oh no, it's already past
curfew.

CONNIE

Calm down. She's probably downstairs
or something.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

WENDY SNEAKS UP TO AND LOOKS THROUGH THE WINDOW ABOVE THE KITCHEN SINK, THE KITCHEN IS PITCH DARK.

WENDY
(whispering)

Oh, good. The coast is clear.

WENDY OPENS THE WINDOW, BEGINS TO CLIMB THROUGH IT, BUT HOLDS BACK AND PAUSES

WENDY (CONT'D)

Wait a minute. The sink isn't full, is
it?

WENDY LOOKS THROUGH THE WINDOW AGAIN

WENDY (CONT'D)

I don't see anything.

WENDY CLIMBS THROUGH THE WINDOW, STEPS THROUGH AND PLANTS HER FEET INTO A WATER-FILLED SINK WITH A SPLASH

WENDY (CONT'D)

Oh, geez! Why does this keep
happening?! God, I'm turning into
Cindy.

WENDY CLIMBS OUT OF THE SINK, MAKING A SQUISHING SOUND AS SHE MAKES EACH STEP. SHE STOPS TO TAKE HER SHOES OFF.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Oh, geez. Why does water have to be so
loud?!

WENDY WALKS TO THE DOOR TO THE LIVING ROOM, BUT BEFORE SHE MAKES IT THE LIGHT TURNS ON. GRAHAM HAS BEEN WAITING AT THE DOOR THE WHOLE TIME.

GRAHAM

Wow, that boy you were with must
really be something.

WENDY

Oh, no. I was just watering the plants.

GRAHAM

Save it. You couldn't even go twenty-four hours without breaking the rules.

WENDY

But, Dad...

GRAHAM

Forget it. Looks like the Miami Municipal Looney Bin is going to have to find a new act. You're grounded.

WENDY

Dad, no!

GRAHAM LEAVES THE ROOM, LEAVING WENDY DEFEATED

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

CINDY, CONNIE, AND WENDY ARE SITTING ON THE COUCH, WHILE MARIE PACES AROUND THE COUCH

MARIE

One week! All you had to do was not get in trouble for one week and we were home free! Miami! Biscayne Bay! Throngs of olive-skinned men wearing nothing but Speedos!

MARIE LUNGES AT WENDY AND POINTS IN HER FACE

MARIE (CONT'D)
(hysterical)

And you took that away from me!!!

WENDY

Believe me, Marie. I'm as upset as you are about the Speedo men.

CONNIE

Not upset enough. You really screwed us over this time, Wendy.

GRAHAM WALKS THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR. THE FOUR GIRLS RUN OVER TO HIM AND BEGIN GROVELING.

CINDY/CONNIE/MARIE/WENDY

Daaaaaaddy! Please!

GRAHAM

Forget it. I said if just one of you messed up, you wouldn't get to go. And I'm standing by it.

CONNIE

But the network needs us to go to
Miami!

GRAHAM

Network? What network?

CONNIE

N-B-C!

GRAHAM

N-B-C?!

CONNIE

The Network of Brain Clinicians.
They're running the concert!

GRAHAM

Well, I don't care. They'll just have
to cancel.

MARIE

(anxious)

But we can't get cancelled by N-B-C!
Then we'd have to go to C-B-S!

GRAHAM

C-B-S?!

MARIE

The Council of Beef Slaughterers
dinner. That was the gig Danny had for
us before this came up.

CINDY

Oh, Daddy, don't make us go to C-B-S!
They'll put us on after William
Shatner!

GRAHAM

What?!

CINDY

He's the opening act. Cattlemen really
like T.J. Hooker, I guess.

GRAHAM

Well, suck it up! You broke the deal!
You're not going anywhere.

WENDY

Not even for an...

CINDY PULLS OUT A CAN OF BEER

WENDY (CONT'D)

...ice cold beer?

GRAHAM
(incredulous)

Where did you get that?!

WENDY

Out of the fridge.

GRAHAM

You're trying to bribe me with my own
beer?

CINDY

Geez, Wendy. You're turning into me.

GRAHAM BEGINS WALKING AWAY, BUT NOT BEFORE GRABBING THE BEER
OUT OF WENDY'S HANDS

GRAHAM

Let it go! You're not going to Miami,
and that's final!

GRAHAM WALKS INTO THE KITCHEN

MARIE

What are we going to do?!

WENDY

Don't worry. I think I have a way we
can still go.

CONNIE

For the last time, Wendy, we're not
filing for emancipation.

WENDY

Calm down, we don't have to go that
far. I think I know how we can get to
Miami scot-free.

FLIP TO:

INT. LUBBOCK GIRLS' ROOM - DAY

WENDY GRABS THE BEDSHEETS OFF OF HER BED, THE OTHER GIRLS'
BEDSHEETS ARE ALREADY ON THE FLOOR

WENDY

I've seen them do this in the movies.
We'll just tie our bedsheets together
and use them as a rope; then we'll
just grab on and slide out the window.
Dad won't notice a thing.

MARIE

Wendy! Isn't that dangerous?!

WENDY

It's a chance worth taking, because I am not going back to A-B-C.

MARIE

A-B-C?!

WENDY

The American Broadcasting Company.

MARIE

Oh, right. The affiliate meeting.

CONNIE

We spent the whole night getting heckled by David Brinkley.

CINDY

Oh, it wasn't so bad. Frank Gifford and his pet hyena seemed to like us.

MARIE

That wasn't a hyena, that was his wife!

WENDY

Hey, can we focus on the task at hand?! These bedsheets aren't going to tie themselves.

FLIP TO:

EXT. SIDE OF THE HOUSE - NIGHT

CINDY, CONNIE, AND MARIE ARE WAITING UNDERNEATH THEIR ATTIC BEDROOM WINDOW

CONNIE

I can't believe we're depending on Wendy to get us out of this when she's the only reason we're in this mess to begin with.

MARIE

Well, do you have a better plan?

CONNIE

No, do you?!

MARIE

I was thinking we'd just take Daddy's punishment like good girls.

CONNIE

That's your plan for everything! I bet even Cindy could come up with a better idea than that.

CINDY

How about we go to Miami in Dad's ultomatron?

CONNIE

I stand corrected.

WENDY PEEKS OUT FROM THE ATTIC WINDOW.

WENDY

Psst. I'm going to throw this thing down and see if it works. If it does, we'll be able to sneak out next week, no problem.

WENDY THROWS THE BEDSHEET ROPE OUT OF THE WINDOW.

CINDY

You sure are brave for doing this.

MARIE

Yes. I give you credit for trying to get us out of the mess you mired us in.

CONNIE

What did you tie that rope to anyway?

WENDY

The new lamp Dad got us.

MARIE

(concerned)

The new lamp?!

CONNIE

Wendy! Dad bought that thing at Zayre!

WENDY

Oh, gimme a break. What's the worst that could happ...

JUST THEN, THE ROPE LOSES ITS HOLD ON THE LAMP, CAUSING IT AND WENDY TO COME CRASHING TO THE GROUND.

MARIE

(panicked)

Wendy!!! Are you okay?!

CONNIE

Geez, I thought you grew out of your ditzy phase in '88.

FLIP TO:

INT. LUBBOCK GIRLS' ROOM

WENDY IS HOLDING A NOTEBOOK, WITH SOME NEW BANDAGES ON HER FACE. HER SISTERS ARE WITH HER.

WENDY

Fake fire drill? We don't have a fire alarm.

WENDY CROSSES IT OFF HER NOTEBOOK.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Emergency parent-teacher conference? I have too many demerits.

WENDY CROSSES IT OFF HER NOTEBOOK.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Release a kangaroo in the house? Not indigenous to this area.

WENDY CROSSES IT OFF HER NOTEBOOK.

CONNIE

What exactly would these things accomplish anyway?

WENDY

Unfortunately, stealth is no longer an option. The only way we're going to escape Dad's grip is to distract him and run like the wind.

MARIE

Wendy! Have you even considered what would happen to us once we got back? Dad will have built four custom gallows waiting for all of our necks!

WENDY

So what you do suppose we do?

MARIE

We run and we just never come back!

CONNIE

Well now, look who thinks she's bad.

WENDY

Yeah, once we get to Miami, we'll just stay with the lady from the center who hired us and we just won't leave!

CONNIE

Do you really think she'll let us stay with her indefinitely?

WENDY

Sure, I'm sure Saturday nights would be a lot more fun with us around.

CINDY

So Wendy. What's our escape plan?

WENDY

Well, that's the bad news, because at this point, there's really only one person who can help us at this point.

CONNIE

Wendy, there's no way Dad is going to change his mind.

WENDY

No, it's not Dad.

CINDY

Oh god, you don't mean...

FLIP TO:

INT. BARN - DAY

J.R. STANDS SMUGLY AS HE LISTENS TO THE LUBBOCK BABES' PLEA.

J.R.

So, after all these years of Ratboy
this and Ratboy that, the "Lubbock
Babes" finally have a use for me, huh?

WENDY

Believe me, I don't like it any more
than you do.

J.R.

So what do you need?

CINDY

We need a...

CONNIE PUTS HER HAND OVER CINDY'S MOUTH

CONNIE

For the last time, there is no such
thing as an ultomatron!

MARIE

We need something that will divert our
father's attention while we sneak off
to South Florida.

J.R.

I think I can do that. What's in it
for me?

WENDY

We'll let you...wash our clothes.

J.R.

All your clothes?

WENDY

Sure.

CONNIE

Wendy!

WENDY

Hey, do you want to go to Miami or not?

CONNIE

Fine, but I'll be taking all of my bras with me.

WENDY

Like you have any.

MARIE

Ladies, please! So what's your plan, J.R.?

J.R. HOLDS UP A FIRECRACKER

J.R.

This.

WENDY

Fireworks?

J.R.

Yes, and yes. I've got a whole box of them right there.

(MORE)

J.R. (CONT'D)

Sometimes the simplest solutions are
the best.

CINDY

Won't you get in trouble?

J.R.

I'll gladly take the fall for my
dearest sisters, especially if gets
you out of the house.

CONNIE

Are you sure this is going to work?

J.R.

Of course. Watch.

J.R. LIGHTS THE FIRECRACKER.

J.R. (CONT'D)

Once this blows, Dad will come running
out in a panicked stupor.

J.R. PAUSES

J.R. (CONT'D)

I feel like I forgot a step.

WENDY

Oh god, J.R. Throw it!

J.R.

Okay!

J.R. THROWS THE FIRECRACKER TO WENDY.

WENDY

Not to me you idiot!

WENDY THROWS THE FIRECRACKER TO CONNIE.

CONNIE

Don't throw it to me, Wendy!

CONNIE THROWS THE FIRECRACKER TO MARIE. SHE THEN THROWS IT TO CINDY, WHO LOOKS AT IT VERY CAREFULLY.

CINDY

What do I do, now?

CONNIE/MARIE/J.R./WENDY

Throw it!

CINDY THROWS IT INDISCRIMINATELY TOWARDS J.R.'S BOX OF FIREWORKS. THEY WATCH HELPLESSLY AS THE FIRECRACKER EXPLODES, IN TURN CAUSING THE BOX TO EXPLODE IN A CACOPHONOUS SERIES OF FLASHING BANGS.

CONNIE/CINDY/MARIE/WENDY

Nice going, Ratboy.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN

ELIZABETH IS AT THE TABLE WHILE GRAHAM LOOKS OUT THE WINDOW.

GRAHAM

Did you hear something?

ELIZABETH

It's probably just some high school boys causing mischief.

ELIZABETH LOOKS AT A DOCUMENT AND SIGHS.

GRAHAM

What's wrong, Elizabeth?

ELIZABETH

I don't know how we're going to pay the bills this month.

GRAHAM

We could sell the cow.

ELIZABETH

We already did, Graham, to the dairy farm in Arcata.

GRAHAM

Oh, right. If only there was a way we could bring in some quick extra cash.

ELIZABETH

Well, the girls have that singing gig.

GRAHAM

We're going to need a bit more than the pittance Danny's Pizzeria pays.

ELIZABETH

I wasn't talking about Danny's, that other gig they were offered.

GRAHAM

What? You mean the one in Mia...forget it!

ELIZABETH

Graham. I know you're trying to be a good parent here, but you have to remember that this Lubbock Babe thing is sort of their career, now.

GRAHAM

Oh, don't say that.

ELIZABETH

Graham, that Miami money would really come in handy right now. Can't you let them get away with this, just this once.

GRAHAM

But if I let them get away with this once, they'll start thinking they can get away with anything.

ELIZABETH

Tell you what. Next time they screw up, you can ground them double time. Provided it doesn't cost us anything.

GRAHAM

You really mean that?

ELIZABETH

Have I ever steered you wrong before?

GRAHAM

Well, you did have Sherry.

ELIZABETH

(incredulous)

Graham!

FADE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DUSK

CINDY, CONNIE, MARIE, AND WENDY RUN DOWN THE STAIRS WITH THEIR LUGGAGE. ELIZABETH AND GRAHAM ARE WAITING FOR THEM.

MARIE

I can't believe it! We're really going
to Miami!

CONNIE

I want to see the Dry Tortugas!

CINDY

I want to see the flamingos!

WENDY

I want to see the Sawgrass Swimsuit
Outlet!

ELIZABETH

You all seem excited.

CINDY

We are! We are!

CONNIE

Thank you for talking some sense into
Dad, Mom.

ELIZABETH

It's no problem.

GRAHAM

Yeah. You're welcome.

MARIE

Daddy, we promise not to cause any
trouble like we did in the Virgin
Islands.

GRAHAM

Yeah, yeah. Don't remind me of that.
Just tell me where you're going to be
staying.

WENDY

We're staying with someone Danny met.

GRAHAM

What?!

WENDY

Yeah. He says we'll be staying with a
Rose...something.

GRAHAM

Rose, huh? I guess that doesn't sound
too bad.

ELIZABETH

I'm sure whoever this Rose is, she'll
take care good care of the girls.

WENDY

Well, we better be going. We got to
catch the red eye!

MARIE

Yeah! Florida here we come!

THE GIRLS LET OUT A WHOOPING CHEER AS THE LEAVE THE HOUSE.
ELIZABETH AND GRAHAM GO AND SIT ON THE COUCH.

GRAHAM

Are you sure this is a good idea,
Elizabeth?

ELIZABETH

Hey, the girls have performed at Danny's Pizzeria for two years, now. I think we've learned to trust his judgement.

GRAHAM

Yeah, just as long as you stay away from his sausage. But I'm still worried about what's going to happen to the girls down there.

ELIZABETH

How about you just watch some TV, maybe that'll get your mind off of things.

GRAHAM

Yeah.

GRAHAM TURNS ON THE TV.

ANNOUNCER

Tonight on The Golden Girls, Rose invites four wild teenage houseguests, and boy, do things get weird.

GRAHAM TURNS OFF THE TV

GRAHAM

On second thought, let's just go bowling.

GRAHAM GETS UP. ELIZABETH LOOKS CONFUSED AND JUST SHRUGS.

END OF ACT II

THE GOLDEN GIRLS

"The Lubbock Babes"

written by

James Larry Sanders Jr.

<http://www.thelostepisodes.com/>

THE GOLDEN GIRLS

Cast List

DOROTHY.....BEA ARTHUR
ROSE.....BETTY WHITE
BLANCHE.....RUE McCLANAHAN
SOPHIA.....ESTELLE GETTY
MARIE.....HEATHER LANGENKAMP
CINDY.....JAMIE LUNER
WENDY.....BROOKE THEISS
CONNIE.....JOANN WILLETTE
ENRIQUE.....CHICK VENNERRA
JAIME.....RAWLEY VALVERDE

SETS

I/1 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY
I/2 INT. MIAMI AIRPORT
I/3 INT. LIVING ROOM - DUSK
I/4 INT. DOROTHY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

II/1 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY
II/2 INT. GALA HALL - NIGHT
II/3 INT. BACKSTAGE
II/4 INT. GALA HALL

THE GOLDEN GIRLS

"The Lubbock Babes"

#137

ACT ONE

Scene 1

(FADE IN:)

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

(Rose, Sophia, Dorothy)

(TEN SECONDS: OPENING CREDITS)

(DOROTHY AND SOPHIA SIT ON THE COUCH, ROSE ENTERS FROM THE
BEDROOM HALLWAY)

ROSE

Girls, I have the most incredible
news!

SOPHIA

You finally found out how many bites
it takes to get to the center of a
Tootsie Pop?

ROSE

No.

SOPHIA

Good, because I can't even take one
bite of a Tootsie Pop.

DOROTHY

What's got you so excited, Rose?

(ROSE SITS DOWN)

ROSE

The grief counseling center I used to volunteer at just called! They want me to arrange a gala for them!

DOROTHY

Now, why would they ask you to do that? You've never arranged a gala before.

ROSE

Oh, yes I have! For ten years, I was the director of the St. Olaf Oat Rodeo.

DOROTHY

Oat rodeo? Do they get on horseback and try to hogtie cans of oatmeal?

ROSE

It's harder than it looks...anyway, I've been on the phone all morning. I asked Enrique Mas if he could host Saturday, and he said yes right away. Then, out of nowhere, someone named Danny something called me and asked if I needed some live entertainment. I said yes, of course. Well, actually, I first asked how he got my number.

DOROTHY

How did he get our number?

(ROSE PAUSES)

ROSE

As soon as I find out, I'll let you know...Well, he offered me the deal of a lifetime. Fifty dollars for the night.

(ROSE CHECKS HER WATCH)

Oh, look at the time. They'll be landing any minute.

DOROTHY

Wait! Landing?! From where?!

(ROSE CONTINUES TOWARDS THE DOOR)

ROSE

California. Oh, I hope it's those singing raisins!

(ROSE LEAVES, DOROTHY RUNS AFTER HER)

DOROTHY

Wait a minute! Rose! Rose!!!

ACT ONEScene 2INT. MIAMI AIRPORT

(Rose, Dorothy, Cindy, Wendy, Connie, Marie)

(ROSE AND DOROTHY STAND WAITING FOR THE LUBBOCK GIRLS TO
DISEMBARK AS OTHER PASSENGERS MILL AROUND)

DOROTHY

So let me get this straight, Rose. You
hired four singers to come all the way
out from California for just fifty
dollars?

ROSE

Yes, and even when you add the
airfare, it's still cheaper than
hiring someone local. Do you have any
idea how much it costs to hire Gloria
Estefan?

DOROTHY

Rose, did you ever stop to think what
kind of singers work for fifty dollars
a night?

ROSE

No, I can't say I have.

DOROTHY

Bad singers, Rose. Bad singers. They
probably sound like walruses.

(MORE)

DOROTHY (CONT'D)

And here I was thinking you were trying to stop people from killing themselves...So who are we looking for?

ROSE

I don't know.

DOROTHY

You don't even know who you hired?!

ROSE

I guess I don't. I guess I got so excited I forgot to ask.

(DOROTHY ROLLS HER EYES. PASSENGERS BEGIN TO DISEMBARK FROM THE PLANE, AMONG THEM FOUR PUNK ROCKERS WITH VARIOUS PIERCINGS. ROSE APPROACHES THEM.)

Excuse me. Are you with Danny?

(THE PUNKS GIVE ROSE A DIRTY LOOK)

I'll take that as a no.

(FOUR GENTLEMEN IN SHINY, BAGGY CLOTHES COME WALKING OUT. ROSE APPROACHES THEM)

Hey, are you with Danny?

(THE FOUR GENTLEMEN IGNORE ROSE AND CONTINUE WALKING)

Hello? Are you?

(DOROTHY PULLS ROSE BACK)

DOROTHY

Rose, don't tell me you're going to ask every person who gets off this plane whether or not they know Danny.

ROSE

Well, I guess I could ask the people
on that plane, but they came in from
Stuttgart.

(CINDY, CONNIE, MARIE, AND WENDY DISEMBARK FROM THE PLANE)

MARIE

Wendy? Who are we looking for?

WENDY

I told you, someone named Rose.

CONNIE

Rose who?

(CINDY TAPS ON A LONG-HAIRED PERSON FROM BEHIND)

CINDY

Excuse me? Is your name Rose?

(THE LONG-HAIRED PERSON IS A TOUGH-LOOKING, BEARDED MAN)

I'll take that as a no.

(THE LUBBOCKS WALK PAST ROSE)

ROSE

CINDY

Hey, are you with Danny?

Hey, are you Rose?

(ROSE AND CINDY SQUEAL WITH DELIGHT. DOROTHY AND CONNIE LOOK
EXASPERATED. MARIE AND WENDY JUST SEEM HAPPY TO FIND ROSE)

CINDY/WENDY

Hiyee!

ROSE

Oh, hello! I'm so glad I found you!

DOROTHY

Yeah, two more minutes and she would've brought home some monks.

ROSE

I'm Rose Nylund, and this is my roommate Dorothy Zbornak.

MARIE

Well, I'm Marie Lubbock. My career is music, but my calling is the Lord.

WENDY

Hi, I'm Wendy Lubbock. I'm the sexy one.

CONNIE

I'm Constance Lubbock, the embarrassed one.

CINDY

And I'm Cindy Lubbock, and I haven't gone to the bathroom since Atlanta.

DOROTHY

Charmed.

ROSE

Well, how about you four go freshen up, then we'll take you to our place, and maybe we'll show you around town along the way.

WENDY

Do you think we can swing by South Beach? I want to see if the guys there are like they say on TV. You know, tanned, chiseled, wearing nothing but Speedos.

CONNIE

How can your libido still be raging after being in a pressurized tube for eight hours?

(THE LADIES MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE EXIT)

DOROTHY

Wendy, are you in any way related to a Blanche Devereaux?

WENDY

No. Why?

DOROTHY

Oh, you'll find out soon enough.

ACT ONEScene 3INT. LIVING ROOM - DUSK

(Rose, Dorothy, Marie, Connie, Wendy, Cindy, Sophia, Blanche)

(THE SIX LADIES ENTER THE HOUSE, THE FOUR LUBBOCK GIRLS
CARRYING THEIR LUGGAGE)

ROSE

And this is our house.

CINDY

Wow. It's so sunny in here.

(BLANCHE ENTERS THE ROOM FROM THE KITCHEN)

BLANCHE

I hear company! Is it that cute Cuban
boy from Stanley Steemer?

(BLANCHE LOOKS AT THE GIRLS DISAPPOINTEDLY)

ROSE

Girls, this is Blanche. Blanche, say
hello to The Lubbock Babes. They're
going to perform for us at the gala.

BLANCHE

Nice, Rose. Have you seen the
Dustbuster?

(WENDY APPROACHES BLANCHE)

WENDY

Hey, what is that you're wearing?

BLANCHE

A flowery blouse from Burdines. Why?

WENDY

It looks amazing. Very South Beach.

BLANCHE

Oh, well, as they say, when in Rome.

WENDY

And those shoes! Burdines again?

BLANCHE

Why, yes. You've got some fashion sense, uh...

WENDY

Wendy.

BLANCHE

Wendy. Hey, do you want me to show you the rest of my wardrobe?

WENDY

Yes, I do! Maybe I could show you some of mine. I just got these, I hope they didn't shrink.

BLANCHE

No worries. I'm sure they'll fit me fine.

DOROTHY

You're not going to try on each other's clothes, are you? You don't know where those things have been.

BLANCHE

Oh, I'll be fine, Dorothy.

DOROTHY

I was talking to Wendy.

(SOPHIA WALKS IN FROM THE HALLWAY)

SOPHIA

Hey, I know that smell...

(SOPHIA TAKES A WHIFF)

Estrogen! It's been so long. Is one of
your daughters here?

(SOPHIA SEES THE LUBBOCK BABES WITH THE OTHERS)

I knew it! I knew you had secret
children, Blanche!

ROSE

Oh, no! This is Cindy, Wendy, Connie,
and Marie. They're going to perform at
the benefit for the center.

SOPHIA

That's just like you, Rose. You bring
home the store-brand chips, the store-
brand cereal, now the store-brand
Bangles.

DOROTHY

Hey, this is all great, getting to
know each other, and so on and so
forth. But when are you taking them to
the hotel, Rose?

ROSE

What hotel?

DOROTHY

Don't tell me you were planning on letting these girls stay here.

ROSE

Why not?

DOROTHY

Rose, the four of us have a hard enough time getting along with separate bedrooms. What makes you think we can handle these four? We know nothing about them. We probably have nothing in common. We're perfect strangers.

CINDY

Perfect strangers? Is Cousin Balki here, too?

CONNIE

Quiet, Cindy!

ROSE

Hey, my old friend Elsa Riegenpluven had a cousin Balki.

CONNIE/DOROTHY

Quiet, Rose!

(DOROTHY LOOKS AT CONNIE APPROVINGLY)

DOROTHY

You...you're a sharp one. Which one are you again?

CONNIE

Connie.

DOROTHY

You're alright, Connie.

ROSE

See, we're getting along just fine.
Come on, can't you let them stay for
the weekend? They'll be out of here,
Sunday.

BLANCHE

Oh please, Dorothy. It'll be nice to
actually have some women around here I
can relate to.

DOROTHY

Unfortunately, Mae West died years
ago.

ROSE

Oh, have a heart, Dorothy. Can they
stay?

DOROTHY

What do you think, Ma?

SOPHIA

Well, we could use some younger blood
around here.

(SOPHIA GRABS CINDY'S ARM)

This one's got some strong arms.

(MORE)

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

Could you move the TV to my room? I
keep missing Arsenio.

ROSE

That sounds like a yes to me.

BLANCHE

Oh, goodie. Come on, Wendy. I'll show
you where I keep my pumps.

WENDY

Oh, I can't wait to show you my denim
jackets.

(BLANCHE AND WENDY HEAD OFF TO BLANCHE'S ROOM)

DOROTHY

I guess the rest of you can sleep out
here, if that's okay.

CINDY

Good, because I could probably use a
nap after my chores.

DOROTHY

Chores?

(CINDY STARTS STRUGGLING TO PUSH THE TV)

MARIE

Cindy, what are you...

(SOPHIA SHUSHES MARIE)

SOPHIA

Quiet, you. Come on, Cindy! Put your
back into it! Only another hundred
feet! Move that tube!

ACT ONEScene 4INT. DOROTHY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

(Dorothy, Rose, Cindy, Connie, Sophia, Blanche, Wendy, Marie)

(DOROTHY IS SNOOZING WHEN ROSE GOES INTO HER ROOM)

ROSE

Dorothy?

(DOROTHY IS HALF ASLEEP)

DOROTHY

Go to sleep, Rose.

ROSE

I can't.

DOROTHY

This isn't about that giant hamster,
again?

ROSE

No, I only see him when I'm awake.

DOROTHY

Are you trying to say you had a
nightmare?

ROSE

Yes!

DOROTHY

Well, tell me about it, but make it
quick.

ROSE

Well, I had a dream that I was being
chased.

DOROTHY

What was chasing you? A bull? A sheep?

ROSE

No, Charles Kuralt.

(DOROTHY FULLY WAKES UP)

DOROTHY

What?!

ROSE

He was bouncing up and down, chasing me down the road, and trying to eat me.

DOROTHY

Charles Kuralt was trying to eat you?!

ROSE

Yes! I was running as fast as I could, I even screamed "Stop! I have gristle!", but he just opened up his jaw, and then I woke up.

DOROTHY

Are you sure you woke up? How do you know I wasn't eaten, too?

(ROSE LOOKS REALLY ALARMED, BUT BEFORE SHE CAN SPEAK, CINDY WALKS IN)

CINDY

Dorothy! Rose!

DOROTHY

What are you doing in here?!

CINDY

I just had the worst nightmare.

DOROTHY

Were you being chased down the road by
Edwin Newman?

CINDY

No, a giant hamster!

ROSE

A giant hamster?! In your dreams?!

CINDY

Yeah! He chased me around the room
trying to lick me!

ROSE

That hamster's turning into Freddy
Kruegenspringel.

(CONNIE WALKS IN WITH AN LOOK OF INCREDULITY)

CONNIE

Freddy Kruegenspringel?

DOROTHY

For God's sake! It's three in the
morning, let me get some sleep!

ROSE

Connie, Freddy Kruegenspringel is the
Scandinavian dream reaper.

DOROTHY

Oh, how I'd wish he'd come here, now.

(SOPHIA WALKS IN)

SOPHIA

Pussycat!

DOROTHY

Oh, Ma! Don't tell me you had a
nightmare, too!

SOPHIA

No, I had an accident. Remind me never
to get a waterbed.

(BLANCHE AND WENDY WALK IN, DOROTHY PUTS HER HEAD IN HER
HANDS)

BLANCHE

What's all the commotion about?!

DOROTHY

Rose and Cindy had a nightmare.

WENDY

It was the giant hamster, wasn't it?

CONNIE

You didn't have an accident again, did
you, Cindy?

(SOPHIA POINTS AT CINDY)

SOPHIA

How about that! We have something in
common, after all!

DOROTHY

If you don't all get out of here right
now, you're all going to be sleeping
on the lanai!

CINDY

What's a lanai?

DOROTHY

Out!!!

(THE OTHERS LEAVE DOROTHY'S ROOM IN A HASTE. DOROTHY GOES BACK TO SLEEP, BUT IS INTERRUPTED BY MARIE ENTERING THE ROOM)

MARIE

Excuse me, Ms. Zbornak. I hate to bother you, but since you're already up, do you mind if I borrow a little milk from your fridge?

(DOROTHY GRABS A HAMMER)

DOROTHY

Don't make me use this.

(MARIE LEAVES TIMIDLY)

(FADE OUT:)

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOScene 1

(FADE IN:)

INT. LIVING ROOM

(Rose, Dorothy, Sophia, Cindy, Connie, Marie, Blanche, Wendy)

(ROSE IS PLAYING THE PIANO AS DOROTHY AND SOPHIA WALK IN)

ROSE

I'm feeling happy.

I'm feeling fine.

DOROTHY

Rose? What are you doing?

ROSE

I'm writing a song for the Lubbock
Babes.

DOROTHY

Don't they have their own songs to
sing?

ROSE

Sure they do, but I thought I'd give
their number a little personal touch.

DOROTHY

Yes, I'm sure they've always wanted to
put a word salad to a melody.

(ROSE STARTS PLAYING AGAIN)

ROSE

My mind is thoughtful.

My mind is clear.

I know the things people need to hear.

SOPHIA

Well, this certainly isn't an
autobiography.

(CINDY, CONNIE, AND MARIE WALK IN THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR)

ROSE

Oh, hi, girls. How was your walk?

CONNIE

Brutal! It's like walking in a sauna!

DOROTHY

You think that's hard, try sleeping
through a hot flash.

CINDY

Hey, where's Wendy?

ROSE

Oh, she's just doing something with
Blanche. She'll be back in a minute.

MARIE

Well, at least she's getting along
with somebody here.

DOROTHY

Marie, I said I was sorry for
threatening you with that hammer.

CONNIE

You threatened Marie with a hammer?

DOROTHY

I was on very little sleep. I hope
you're not angry.

CONNIE

Not at all. I should start sleeping with a hammer, myself. Maybe I start getting some sleep. I'm glad you're imparting your wisdom on me, Dorothy.

CINDY

And I'm glad Rose taught me how to make svenskorgenkaka for breakfast.

SOPHIA

It sure tasted like morgenkaka.

ROSE

Don't listen to her, Cindy. I've overbaked my share of things over the years.

DOROTHY

And if you don't believe her, just ask the fire department.

BLANCHE (O.S.)

Oh ladies!

(BLANCHE AND WENDY RUN INTO THE LIVING ROOM WEARING MATCHING SEQUINED LEOTARDS)

BLANCHE

So, what do you think?

WENDY

Yeah! What do you think?

(THEY POSE FOR THE OTHERS)

DOROTHY

What the hell are you doing?

BLANCHE

Well, me and Wendy have just been hitting it off. I thought I'd teach her a few things.

DOROTHY

Teach her what, Blanche? The "Scared Straight" program for gonorrhoea?

BLANCHE

Dorothy, not in front of our guests. You take that back right now!

ROSE

Blanche is right, bickering never ends well. Just like that time in St. Olaf...

DOROTHY

Oh, god, no! Rose! We have four young guests who still haven't had their joy for life sucked out of them, yet. Do you really want to subject them to a St. Olaf story?!

(CINDY RAISES HER HAND)

CINDY

I want to hear it.

DOROTHY

Oh, alright. But don't come crying to me when you leave this room dumber than you were when you came in.

CONNIE

I think the ship already sailed on that one.

ROSE

Well, once there was a terrible drought that killed the year's sorghum crop.

(BLANCHE, CONNIE, DOROTHY, AND WENDY ALL ROLL THEIR EYES IN ANNOYANCE)

ROSE

We had no idea why it was happening. Then we noticed something weird had happened to the bickering couple who ran the local herring liquidator...

CINDY

Erik and Goerte Svenhüven?!

ROSE

Yes! The very same! Well one day, Erik was walking down the street, and Goerte was nowhere to be found. We all knew they didn't like each other, so we all suspected he might have done something to her.

(MORE)

ROSE (CONT'D)

Well, nobody could find any proof, and the authorities were at a loss. They searched his house and they couldn't find a gun or a knife or a rope anywhere. Until one day, Detective Blingenblatter went into his barn and found...

CINDY

...the frozen walleye!

ROSE

That was the murder weapon! It had thawed out, but it still had Goerte's blood on it. Well, they took Erik in immediately after that.

CINDY

And that's how they ended the drought of '47.

DOROTHY

Wait a minute. Wait a minute. How old are you, Cindy?!

CINDY

Seventeen.

DOROTHY

Have you ever been to St. Olaf?!

CINDY

No.

DOROTHY

Then how on earth can you possibly know that story?! What, are you subscribed to Moronic Midwestern Murders Monthly?!

CINDY

You don't have a subscription?

CONNIE

Don't sweat it, Dorothy. It's only by the grace of God she can even read.

MARIE

It's not fair! All of you got some new best friend. Cindy has someone to trade dumb stories with. Connie has someone to insult those stories with. Wendy found her...slutty godmother!

(BLANCHE PUTS HER HAND ON HER CHEST IN SHOCK, WHILE WENDY JUST LOOKS ANNOYED)

MARIE

And what does that make me? Some old maid?!

(MARIE GLANCES AT SOPHIA)

SOPHIA

No, you're a slut, too; you just don't know it yet.

MARIE

How dare you!

(MARIE STARTS PRAYING)

MARIE

Don't listen to her, God. She's
clearly insane!

SOPHIA

Hey, I'm not the one talking to her
imaginary friend.

(MARIE STANDS UP IN INDIGNATION)

MARIE

Are you saying that the lord almighty,
may his name be praised, is
imaginary?!?!?!?!?!?

SOPHIA

No, I'm talking about the giant
hamster behind Rose.

ROSE

Giant hamster?! Where?!

(ROSE AND CINDY LOOK BEHIND THEM)

DOROTHY

Ma, please! It's almost five. They
have a concert to get ready for. We
don't have time to talk about giant
rodents.

CINDY

You mean we don't have time to go to
Disney World?

ROSE

I'm afraid not. The gala's at eight.

Let's get ready, right now.

(EVERYONE EXCEPT SOPHIA LEAVES THE ROOM. SOPHIA LOOKS UP.)

SOPHIA

Sorry God, for calling you imaginary,
earlier. I just wanted to see Marie
squirm.

(SOPHIA CROSSES HERSELF)

ACT TWOScene 2INT. GALA HALL - NIGHT

(Rose, Cindy, Blanche, Wendy, Dorothy, Connie, Sophia, Marie, Enrique, Jaime)

(THE LADIES WALK IN. SOPHIA DISCREETLY SNEAKS AWAY)

MARIE

Wow. Fancy place.

ROSE

Thanks. It used to be a slaughterhouse.

BLANCHE

A slaughterhouse, Rose?

ROSE

Yes, the buffet used to be where they collected the blood.

DOROTHY

Rose, where's Ma?

(ROSE AND DOROTHY LOOK AT SOPHIA, WHO'S GETTING SOME SHRIMP FROM THE BUFFET)

SOPHIA

What? Dr. Shapiro says I can have a little shellfish.

(ENRIQUE WALKS TOWARDS THE REMAINING LADIES)

ENRIQUE

Rose.

ROSE

Enrique!

(ROSE AND ENRIQUE EMBRACE)

ROSE

Girls, this is Enrique Mas, Miami's
number one consumer reporter.

ENRIQUE

Yes, and these must be the world-
famous Lubbock Babes.

WENDY

Whoa. World-famous.

CONNIE

Your reputation really gets around,
doesn't it, Wendy?

ROSE

Well, the show is going to start in an
hour, why don't you go backstage and
get ready?

(THE LUBBOCK GIRLS HEAD OFF)

ENRIQUE

Oh, Rose, before I get ready, I have
someone I want you to meet.

(ENRIQUE'S SON, JAIME, WALKS IN)

ENRIQUE

Ladies, this is my son, Jaime.

JAIME

Hi.

BLANCHE

Well, hi, Jaime.

(BLANCHE OFFERS HER HAND TO JAIME)

BLANCHE

What brings you to a place like this?

ENRIQUE

He just graduated from Lynn, and he's finishing his internship with the Dolphins.

JAIME

But I'm hoping to get into broadcasting like my dad.

BLANCHE

You do seem like the type who would enjoy a rough-and-tumble world like that. I'm a bit rough-and-tumble myself, you know.

DOROTHY

Yeah, unfortunately you're just a little too old for her.

ENRIQUE

Well, we'd better get going. Come on, Jaime.

JAIME

It was nice meeting you, ladies.

(ENRIQUE AND JAIME LEAVE)

BLANCHE

Dorothy, what was that?!

DOROTHY

What was what?

BLANCHE

Telling Jaime that he's too old for me?

ROSE

Yeah, don't you mean he's too young?

BLANCHE

Quiet, Rose! I'd say he's just the right age.

DOROTHY

Blanche, don't make a scene for this kid. I assure you, he's not interested.

BLANCHE

That's not what his eyes said.

DOROTHY

What, were they sending you Morse Code?

BLANCHE

Sure, Dorothy. Maybe you couldn't read Stanley's eyes when you met him. But I can read a man's eyes like a book.

(BLANCHE WALKS OFF)

DOROTHY

What book, Blanche?! Arsenic and Old Lace?!

ACT TWOScene 2INT. DRESSING ROOM

(Wendy, Connie, Marie, Cindy, Jaime, Rose)

(THE LUBBOCK GIRLS ARE GETTING READY IN FRONT A VANITY)

WENDY

Wow, I can't believe we're about to perform in Miami! I think, if things continue at this rate, I'll be working the clubs in Vegas by the end of the year.

CINDY

What are we supposed to do, then?

(WENDY SCOFFS)

WENDY

I don't care.

(A KNOCK IS HEARD AT THE DOOR)

WENDY

I'll get it!

(WENDY RUNS TO THE DOOR AND OPENS IT TO REVEAL JAIME)

JAIME

Excuse me, is this the green room?

WENDY

Hey, Florida really knows how to treat a star.

(WENDY PULLS JAIME INTO THE DRESSING ROOM)

JAIME

You must be Wendy.

WENDY

Oooh, word is really getting around.
Where'd you hear about me from?

JAIME

From Mrs. Petrillo. She said to look
out for the blonde one, and then she
called you some Sicilian word I can't
pronounce.

WENDY

Oh, I'm sure we could conjugate it
together, and a lot more.

CONNIE

Wendy, let go of him! Marie hasn't
even gotten dressed, yet.

JAIME

Yeah, my dad is probably looking for
me.

WENDY

Oh come on. I'm sure Marie will let
you stay and watch.

MARIE

Speak for yourself, Wendy!

WENDY

I am.

JAIME

I better be going.

(JAIME LEAVES)

MARIE

Wendy! Where on earth did you learn to be so aggressive?

WENDY

Where else? From Blanche.

(ROSE WALKS IN)

ROSE

Hey, girls. You're on in thirty minutes. Are you almost ready?

CINDY

I am! But Rose, there's one thing that's been bugging me about that story you told earlier.

ROSE

Yeah? What's that?

CINDY

Well, I can't figure it out; what's a herring liquidator?

(ROSE PAUSES AND RESPONDS MATTER-OF-FACTLY)

ROSE

They turn herring into liquid.

CONNIE

Not to break up this deeply intellectual conversation, but can we go now?

ROSE

Oh yes, head backstage. I'll get your background music set up.

MARIE

But I haven't changed clothes yet!

WENDY

Yeah, that's right. Marie still hasn't gotten rid of her habit.

ROSE

Oh, you can't rush that. Once, my cousin Gunther tried to quit smoking corn stalks cold turkey and...

(MARIE FRANTICALLY HEADS OUT)

MARIE

On second thought, I'll just get dressed in the bathroom.

(CONNIE AND WENDY HEAD OUT)

CONNIE

We got to go, too.

WENDY

Yeah, it's almost showtime.

CINDY

So, what happened to your cousin Gunther?

ROSE

I'm not sure. The story gets kind of fuzzy after he froze the turkeys.

ACT TWOScene 3INT. BACKSTAGE

(Dorothy, Sophia, Blanche, Wendy, Marie, Rose, Cindy, Connie, Enrique)

(BLANCHE, DOROTHY AND SOPHIA ARE WAITING BACKSTAGE)

DOROTHY

This is awful.

SOPHIA

You're telling me. Being surrounded by four teenagers for the past twenty-four hours, I feel like Rip Van Winkle.

DOROTHY

No, Ma. It's ten minutes until the show starts, and Rose and the girls are still not out here. She's going to humiliate herself.

BLANCHE

Yeah, and no sign of Jaime, either.

DOROTHY

Oh, would you get a grip, Blanche! Can't you at least go after someone old enough to rent a car?!

(WENDY WALKS IN)

DOROTHY

Wendy, what's going on?

WENDY

I don't know. Rose is getting the sound set up.

DOROTHY

Shouldn't you be warming up your vocals or something?

WENDY

Oh, I don't need to warm up. I'm just wondering if you've seen Jaime anywhere.

BLANCHE

What's this about Jaime?

WENDY

Well, he came to my dressing room and I just wanted...

BLANCHE

He came to your dressing room?!

(A BANGING SOUND IS HEARD)

DOROTHY

What was that?!

(DOROTHY TAKES SOPHIA BY THE HAND AND ESCORTS HER AWAY)

SOPHIA

Oh, great. Just as things were getting interesting.

DOROTHY

You don't want to get involved in that, Ma.

SOPHIA

Put your money on the kid.
(ROSE IS SEEN INDISCRIMINATELY BANGING SOUND EQUIPMENT, WITH
CINDY, CONNIE AND MARIE WATCHING ON)

DOROTHY

What is going on here?

MARIE

Rose is trying to get the sound
equipment working.

SOPHIA

What?! She can't even get the car
radio to work!

CONNIE

Wow. Shocker.

DOROTHY

Rose! Rose! What are you doing?!

ROSE

Oh, it's the speakers, they're on the
fritz.

DOROTHY

Oh, geez.

CINDY

Poor Fritz.
(EVERYONE LOOKS AT CINDY)

SOPHIA

I never thought, in a million years,
I'd meet someone dumber than Rose.
Yet, here we are.

ROSE

Oh, give her a break, Sophia. She'll learn. She's not even twenty-one, yet.

SOPHIA

Sure, like she'll make it that long. I can see it now: here lies Cindy Lubbock. Cause of death: tried to make toast in the bathtub.

CINDY

Now hold it, right there. I don't like this at all. Sure, I may not be as smart as my other sisters. And I may not remember your name, right now. But just because I struggle a little with the big things, and a lot with the little things; that doesn't mean that your words can't still hurt me.

SOPHIA

I guess I have been a bit crabby. Seeing all your youthful energy; kind of reminds me of my own salad days, how long ago they were, and how I'm inching closer to my own demise. So, if I've been a bit mean, I guess I'm sorry.

CINDY

Oh. Well, if you really feel that way;
I forgive you, Barbara Bush.

SOPHIA

Likewise, Dan Quayle.

ENRIQUE

Hey, you're on in five! I'll meet you
girls out there!

ROSE

Oh, yes. Get ready, girls.

MARIE

Hey, where's Wendy?

(BLANCHE AND WENDY ARE IN THE MIDDLE OF AN ARGUMENT IN FRONT
OF THE CURTAINS)

WENDY

What business can you possibly have
with Jaime?

BLANCHE

I should be asking you the same
question.

WENDY

You really think a stud like him is
looking to get with some old spinster.

BLANCHE

And I doubt he's looking for a bratty,
little tart like yourself.

WENDY

Takes one to know one!

BLANCHE

You clearly don't know who you're dealing with. I get letters from men on a daily basis, still longing for my touch years after we parted.

WENDY

They probably just remember the young, vibrant Blanche. They'd probably scream if they saw you now.

BLANCHE

Oh, they'd scream alright. You just think you can please a man, you and your youthful naivete.

WENDY

I've done things with boys only you can imagine.

BLANCHE

You're just saying that, and I can assure you: what Wendy Lubbock says, Blanche Devereaux does.

(WENDY GIVES A DISPLEASED LOOK TO BLANCHE)

(ENRIQUE GOES ON STAGE)

ENRIQUE

Hola, Miami. I am your humble host,
Enrique Mas, and have we got a hot
show for you tonight. We have four of
the hottest singers to come to this
town since...

(ROSE HOLDS UP A SIGN OFF STAGE SAYING "WE ONLY HAVE THREE")

ENRIQUE

...sorry, friends. Three of the
hottest singers to come to this town
since the...

(ROSE HOLDS UP A SIGN OFF STAGE SAYING "THEY'RE NOT READY")

ENRIQUE

...ha ha. Let's give a hand to Rose
Nylund who graciously put together
this wonderful gala, tonight.

(ROSE WAVES HER HANDS FRANTICALLY MID-APPLAUSE)

ENRIQUE

Ladies and gentlemen, all the way from
Eureka, please welcome to The Magic
City: The Lubbock Babes!

(ENRIQUE STEPS ASIDE AS THE CURTAIN RISES, REVEALING BLANCHE
AND WENDY IN THE MIDDLE OF A CATFIGHT)

BLANCHE

Slut!

WENDY

Geezer!

BLANCHE

Little hussy!

WENDY

Old fogey!

(CINDY, CONNIE, DOROTHY, MARIE, AND SOPHIA JOIN ROSE OFF
STAGE TO SEE THE DISASTER UNFOLDING)

DOROTHY

Oh, god.

CONNIE

Not again.

(SOPHIA POKES DOROTHY WITH SOME CASH)

SOPHIA

Hey, ten dollars says Blanche knocks
out the blonde.

(DOROTHY LOOKS DISDAINFUL WHILE SOPHIA LOOKS AT THE OTHERS
HOPING TO MAKE A BET)

ACT TWOScene 4INT. GALA HALL

(Rose, Dorothy, Sophia, Blanche)

(THE GALA HALL IS DESERTED, LOOKING RATHER DIRTY, AS ROSE, DOROTHY, AND SOPHIA SIT DOWN LOOKING SHELL SHOCKED)

ROSE

I don't believe it. I put in all that work, only to see it go up in smoke. I feel like a regular groenensprugen.

DOROTHY

If it makes you feel any better, their actual singing probably wouldn't have been much better.

(ROSE GIVES A STERN LOOK TO DOROTHY)

DOROTHY

I'll keep my mouth shut.

(BLANCHE WALKS IN LOOKING DISHEVELED)

ROSE

Blanche, what was that about?!

BLANCHE

I don't know.

DOROTHY

What in the world would compel you to start a fight with a teenager?!

BLANCHE

I don't know.

SOPHIA

Did you win?

BLANCHE

I don't know.

SOPHIA

It's a scratch, pussycat. You're off
the hook.

ROSE

So where's Wendy?

(BLANCHE LOOKS AT ROSE IN DELIRIUM)

ROSE

You don't know.

(BLANCHE SHAKES HER HEAD)

DOROTHY

Connie and the other two just ran off
once the curtains went up.

ROSE

Boy, I'm sure glad I'm not the one who
has to face their father after that
disaster.

DOROTHY

But you still have to face the
counseling center. After all, you're
the one who hired those girls.

ROSE

Oh, don't worry about them.

DOROTHY

Why not?

ROSE

Because now they can counsel themselves. Now, they can finally get to know each other. So, I guess everything turned out fine in the end. Thank you, Dorothy. You sure know how to cheer a girl up.

(DOROTHY PUTS HER HEAD IN HER HANDS OUT OF FRUSTRATION)

(FADE OUT:)

END OF ACT TWO