(DELORIS)

(MICHELLE / TINA)

YOU ROCK MY WORLD! YOU REIGN SUPREME! YOU ROCK MY WORLD! YOU REIGN SUPREME!

DELORIS

You like that, baby? And watch this. I call it the "Curtis".

(To the girls)

We gotta make him love it, girls.

DELORIS / MICHELLE / TINA

HE'S GOT THE BOOGIE – UHH! THAT MOVES MY SOUL! HE'S GOT THE BOOGIE – UHH! MAKE ME LOSE CONTROL!

MICHELLE / TINA

BEEP-BEEP!

DELORIS

And just when the crowd is goin' crazy, Curtis, I'll bring it home.

DELORIS / MICHELLE / TINA

TAKE ME TO HEAVEN TAKE ME TO –

CURTIS

Okay, okay, okay, okay!

DELORIS

What do you think, Curtis?

CURTIS

Baby, you look good, you move good, you sound good.

DELORIS

So can I sing in your club?

CURTIS

No.

DELORIS

What?

CURTIS

You're not ready to sing in my club.

DELORIS But Curtis, you promised me! **CURTIS** I promised you I'd think about it. **DELORIS** But I'm ready. **CURTIS** What do you think boys? TJ Uncle Curtis, I thought they were good. ERNIE / JOEY / PABLO Yeah! **CURTIS** What? **ERNIE** They're no good. **JOEY** They're no good. **PABLO** They're no good. TJ (Sings) Baby, they're no goo-ood. (He laughs) Actually, I thought it had a great beat and you can dance to it. **DELORIS** You see? TJ likes it. **CURTIS** TJ's my nephew. TJ They say whatever I have skips a generation. (TJ laughs. Pablo joins him laughing. Then Joey. Then Ernie. Curtis looks at them

and they instantly silence.)

CURTIS

Look Deloris, we are not goofin' around here like when I found you at McDonald's.

DELORIS

But everybody is getting discovered -

CURTIS

Patience.

DELORIS

- and I'm getting nowhere fast. Maybe I should try someplace else.

CURTIS

(Laughs)

Someplace else? What are you talkin' about? Where you gonna go without me, Baby? I will open those doors when you are ready. I will make it happen.

DELORIS

You will?

CURTIS

What do you think?

DELORIS

You're right, Curtis...I'm sorry.

CURTIS

And?

DELORIS

And thank you.

(Curtis extends his arms and Deloris walks in to them)

CURTIS

I'm sorry I can't be with you tomorrow, baby.

DELORIS

But Curtis, it's Christmas Day.

CURTIS

I know.

DELORIS

Damn, I was looking forward to it.

CURTIS

Deloris baby, I got you a little present. When you open it, you'll know how much you really mean to me. Merry Christmas.

(Ernie hands a box to Deloris)

(CURTIS)

Gentlemen, we have a quick meeting.

(Curtis and his four thugs exit)

DELORIS

(Trembling as she opens the box)

I know what it's GOT to be. It's a white fox fur. I just know it. Like Donna Summer wore when she played Philly. She showed up simple, all in white. Yeah, she looked so classy...and she sang so nasty. "Oh, Love To Love You, Baby."

(They all laugh.)

MICHELLE

Open it!

(The box is open, the fur is blue. Silence)

TINA

Oh my God, somebody shot a Smurf.

MICHELLE

(To Tina)

Girl, it's dyed.

TINA

I hope it died, 'cause she's gonna put it 'round her neck.

(They laugh)

DELORIS

Hey, don't laugh at Curtis...it's the thought that counts, right. Maybe I'll be all in blue with sequins and —

MICHELLE

Where's it from?

TINA

What's it say?

DELORIS

(Looks at the tag, she is devastated)

Cynthia.

TINA

Oooh, Cynthia, is that the shop on Market?

MICHELLE

No, Cynthia is the wife on Rittenhouse Square.

Scene 2

An alley. Curtis enters with his four thugs.

ERNIE

So where to boss?

CURTIS

Oh I got a special place for you, Ernie. But first—I know how you love a joke.

ERNIE

Oh, yeah, I do love a good joke, boss.

CURTIS

Good. Knock Knock.

ERNIE

Who's there?

(Curtis pulls out a pistol and puts it to the side of Ernie's head.)

CURTIS

What were you doing for four hours at the police station this afternoon talking to an officer Eddie Souther?

(Ernie, caught and terrified, says nothing)

TJ

"What were you doing for four hours at the police station this afternoon talking to an officer Eddie Souther" who?

CURTIS

One of my boy's been talking to the cops and my gut tells me it was you Ernie.

ERNIE

It wasn't me boss, it was Joey.

JOEY

I wouldn't tell on you, Boss.

(He is moved)

I love you.

CURTIS

TJ?

(He pokes TJ with the gun)

TI

(Giggling)

That tickles.

CURTIS

Pablo?

PABLO

Cómo me puedes decir eso? Daria mi vida para usted. I don't tell on you!

CURTIS

So it wasn't any of you.

JOEY, PABLO, TJ & ERNIE

(Desperately)

No.

CURTIS

(Curtis thinks)

Huh. Well I guess I just gotta go with my gut.

(BLAM. Just as Deloris walks into the alley with her blue fur and a large purse, Curtis shoots Ernie dead. As Ernie falls to the ground, lifeless, Deloris lets out a scream. Curtis and the three thugs stare at Deloris. A moment.)

DELORIS

I...saw nothing. Just now. Just a whole mess of nothing.

#3 - Chase #1

I was coming in here to - uh to -

(Looks at blue coat in her hand)

Thank you for this STUNNING blue fur—and it goes with EVERYTHING! Oh look Ernie is taking a little nap so he can go to some after parties later. A little disco nap.

CURTIS

Deloris, baby...

DELORIS

Shhhhhhhh. We mustn't wake Ernie. I'll just tiptoe out of here and see what else my fur goes with. See...I'm just gonna slide on outta here. Again, saw nothing. Nothing.

(She exits)

When I find my baby Bar 8 - 32

PIANO/VOCAL

"Sister Act"

6

CURTIS THUGS

When I Find My Baby 9/14/12

Music: Alan Menken Lyric: Glenn Slater Arr.: M. Kosarin

[Warn] JOEY: Hey, that's Deloris' coat...





