

SIDE 10 - SISTER, JAKE, CHAD, SHIRLEY, SCOTT, MAURY

DISASTER!

- 11 -

START

SISTER MARY

While your floating den of sin certainly is, this pier is not.

JAKE

Beat it.

He barely pushes her and she falls limply to the ground.

SISTER MARY

Oh!

Chad and Scott arrive and Chad rushes to her.

CHAD

Let me help you, Sister.

He helps her to her feet.

SISTER MARY

Thank you, young man.

CHAD

You alright?

SISTER MARY

Yes, I—

SHIRLEY and MAURY, late 50's, a lovably jolly couple dressed tackily, enter.

SHIRLEY

Oh! You poor thing.

SCOTT

C'mon, we're gonna be late!

Scott and Chad exit into the casino.

SHIRLEY

I'm Shirley and this is my husband Maury.

SISTER MARY

I'm Sister Mary Downy, from the Convent of St. Francis.

MAURY

We're Maury and Shirley Summers from the last stop on the R train.

SHIRLEY

(laughs)

Oh, Maury!

MAURY

Tonight's our first night of celebrating.

SHIRLEY

He just sold the newspaper stand. Worked there 35 years!

MAURY

That's right! I put in my time, and now we're gonna live! Right, Shirl?

SHIRLEY

(half-heartedly)

Yeah, live.

(THEN)

Go inside, Maury. I'll help the Sister.

Maury exits into the casino.

SISTER MARY

Thank you. Well, I guess I'll be going.

SHIRLEY

But why? You have so many beautiful flyers left telling people they're

(STARTS READING)

"going to burn in hell."

SISTER MARY

The truth is, I can't do much good work out here. Everyone's inside.

SHIRLEY

Well, why don't you come in?

SISTER MARY

I can't afford a ticket. A nun takes a vow of poverty.

SHIRLEY

I don't know much about nuns, but I sure could use some brownie points upstairs. Fast. Let me buy you a ticket and you can save souls inside.

SISTER MARY

Why, thank you! But, if you're going to spend your money, spend it on the orphans. They need it so much more.

SHIRLEY

I'm buying you a ticket, and that's that.

SISTER MARY

I have other reasons for not wanting to go inside...

END