

ANDREW SIDE #1

THE LIVING ROOM

ANDREW

LaDonna Adrian Gaines! What is that
on your face?

The OTHER TWO glide by.

MARY ELLEN AND DARA

(as they exit)
Goodnight, Daddy!

ANDREW

What are you thinking, wearing that
lipstick?

DUCKLING DONNA

(hoping to play it off)
I'm thinking it's not my shade.

ANDREW

Donna...

DIVA as MARY, Donna's mother, enters with a wet face cloth.

DUCKLING DONNA

I gotta wear something, I'm the
ugly duckling!

ANDREW

Don't talk nonsense. Wait -- do I
smell cigarette smoke?

(MORE)

ANDREW (CONT'D)

How are you going to sing in church
this Sunday if folks see you
wearin' lipstick and smoking
cigarettes?

DUCKLING DONNA

People say I sing like a police
siren.

DIVA DONNA AS MARY

Donna. Come here.

She gently wipes the lipstick off DUCKLING's face.

DIVA DONNA AS MARY (CONT'D)

You have a gift.

DUCKLING DONNA

Mary Ellen's got the pretty voice.
Why can't she do the solo in
church?

ANDREW

Because Pastor asked *you*.

ANDREW SIDE #2

DIVA as MARY answers the telephone on the counter as DISCO bursts in. ANDREW hovers. MARY listens, then slams the receiver back in the cradle.

DIVA DONNA AS MARY
No one there.

ANDREW
(To DISCO, taking the receiver)
We'll let the police know about the phone calls and -

DISCO DONNA
I got a job, Daddy.

ANDREW
What're you talking about?

DISCO DONNA
(nervously)
When I was playing hookie, I didn't always stay in the neighborhood.

ANDREW
Where'd you go? Downtown?

DISCO DONNA
Yeah. Downtown New York.

ANDREW
How you plan to finish high school on a Peter Pan bus?

DISCO DONNA
I'm not. I mean, I will, someday--

ANDREW
Yeah, someday *this June!*

DISCO DONNA
 (blurting)
 Daddy, I dropped out.

DIVA DONNA AS MARY
 Oh, Donna.

DISCO DONNA
 Daddy... listen. In New York I was
 trying out for a few things. And
 guess what? I got a job in a show!

ANDREW
 What kind of show?

DISCO DONNA
Hair.

ANDREW
Hair. What is *Hair*?

DISCO DONNA
 A revolution. It's changing the
 world.

ANDREW
 You can't be livin' in New York
 City at your age--

DISCO DONNA
 Well I can't stay here 'cause the
 police can't do a solitary thing
 for me! I'm scared for my life,
 Daddy.

DIVA DONNA AS MARY
 (embracing her)
 So are we, baby. Maybe God has His
 hand in this, too.

DISCO DONNA
 I think this show is a gift from
 God. But it's not in New York.

ANDREW
 Where is it?

A suitcase slides on and DISCO grabs it.

AIRPORT

DISCO puts several coins into a payphone as TRAVELERS scurry
 past.

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DISCO DONNA
(into the phone)
We just landed. I'm in Munich.

ANDREW
(To MARY, covering the
receiver)
Mein Gott.

DISCO DONNA
(into the phone)
Daddy, I know you're scared for me,
but I can do this.
(through tears)
You held down three jobs, taking
care of us all. Please. Give me a
chance and maybe one day I can take
care of you.

ANDREW
A word of advice.

DISCO DONNA
Daddy?

ANDREW
(into the phone)
Don't eat the sausage. It's the
Wurst.