

MARION - SIDE 1

SCENE 3

#1 SUN RECORDS

(THE PRISONAIRES in Sun Studios, recording as SAM PHILLIPS, owner and producer and MARION KEISKER, his secretary and jack-of-all-trades chat on the other side of the glass.)

#2 JUST WALKIN' IN THE RAIN

THE PRISONAIRES

JUST WALKING IN THE RAIN
GETTING SOAKING WET
TORTURING MY HEART
I'M TRYING TO FORGET

(the song continues underneath the dialogue)

START

SAM

Please tell me those are all royalty checks.

MARION

Nope. Just notices that you're *royally* screwed. Sam, you really need to consider recording other types of music. This bluesy hillbilly music we hear every day, ain't what the rest of the country is interested in.

SAM

The rest of the country is blind, Marion.

MARION

They can all see just fine when they thumb through their change purses to buy a record that ain't yours.

SAM

America ain't open to hearing this music for one reason and one reason alone, sweetheart. It's played by the wrong color hands. Sung by the wrong color faces. The president can say its peacetime all he wants but this country is at war every day. The kids don't care. They just wanna dance. But Mommy and Daddy ain't gonna let princess take down her Jerry Vale poster and replace it with B.B. King.

(ELVIS and DIXIE enter. ELVIS carries his guitar case. MARION goes to them as SAM returns to the recording.)

MARION

Can I help you?

END

MARION - SIDE 2

(After a moment, ELVIS goes over and picks up his guitar. He blows into both of his hands, wipes them on his pants and then shakes them. He begins strumming. BILL starts slapping his bass adding in while still seated.)

#3 THAT'S ALL RIGHT (FALSE START)

(SCOTTY gets up, grabs his guitar. DJ joins in. SAM picks his head up...MARION sits up in her chair. SAM hits the mic button)

SAM

Hey, hey, hey. What the hell are you guys doin'?

(they stop playing)

SCOTTY

Sorry, Sam. Just foolin' around.

START

SAM

Go back. Let me get it on tape.

#4 THAT'S ALL RIGHT/HIT THE ROAD

SAM (CONT.)

I don't know - I don't know-

(SAM begins pacing the studio uncontrollably.)

MARION

Don't know, what?

SAM

What is it? That. What is it?

MARION

What is what?

SAM

That! That! What is it? It's not blues, it's not country.

MARION

What isn't?

SAM

(SAM is getting out of control)

But, what the hell is it? What the hell is it?

MARION

Sam, are you ok?

SAM

No – wait. That's it.

MARION

What?

SAM

That's it. That's it.

(He grabs MARION)

MARION

What?!

SAM

It's a REVOLUTION!

(SAM slams his hand on the record button...lights return and the tape rolls)

END

ELVIS

WELL, THAT'S ALL RIGHT MAMA
THAT'S ALL RIGHT FOR YOU
THAT'S ALL RIGHT MAMA
JUST ANY WAY YOU DO

NOW THAT'S ALL RIGHT
THAT'S ALL RIGHT
THAT'S ALL RIGHT NOW MAMA
ANY WAY YOU DO

WELL MAMA, SHE DONE TOLD ME

PAPA DONE TOLD ME TOO
SON, THAT GAL YOU'RE FOOLIN' WITH
SHE AIN'T NO GOOD FOR YOU

BUT THAT'S ALL RIGHT
THAT'S ALL RIGHT
THAT'S ALL RIGHT NOW MAMA
ANY WAY YOU DO