

SCOTTY MOORE - SIDE 1

SAM

(thinks it over...then relents back on the mic)

I'm lookin' at my watch.

(desperate to impress SAM and MARION and try something different, ELVIS cuts the BAND off and counts in a more uptempo number)

ELVIS

AND WE WILL CROSS THAT BRIDGE
CROSS THAT BRIDGE WHEN WE GET THERE
CROSS THAT BRIDGE
CROSS THAT BRIDGE SOMEDAY

(SAM cuts them off again)

SAM

START IF I DON'T JUMP OFF IT FIRST

Hey - Scotty. A word?

(SCOTTY puts down his guitar and enters the control room)

SAM

Well?

SCOTTY

We'll find somethin' that works.

SAM

You told me that you could make this happen.

SCOTTY

Yeah, I...

SAM

You said the kid shows promise.

SCOTTY

Well, I don't know exactly...

SAM

You don't know exactly. Well, what I know is that you better make somethin' happen here tonight. 'Cause all you're showin' me right now is that you're gonna be working that day job at the laundromat 'til long after I'm dead and buried.

END

SCOTTY MOORE - SIDE 2

YOU'D BETTER GET READY

*(SCOTTY MOORE enters looking around...ELVIS backs into him
and the music stops)*

START

SCOTTY

Dear God, please tell me you're not Elvis Presley.

ELVIS

(in shock)

I am.

SCOTTY

Shit.

(beat)

Listen man, I'm—

ELVIS

Scotty Moore. I know who you are, Mr. Moore. Dix, this is Scotty Moore. He plays guitar for a bunch of Mr. Phillips's records.

DIXIE

Hello, Mr. Moore.

SCOTTY

So, Mr. Phillips heard the record you made and he wants you to come down and play a little for him. You, me, and some of the fellas have got to work out a few songs to show him. He wants to see if you're more than just a croonin' hairdo.

(SCOTTY looks at ELVIS...makes a face)

So, can ya be at my house tomorrow night? Say seven?

ELVIS

Sure I can. Sure I can.

(ELVIS over-eagerly shakes hands with SCOTTY)

SCOTTY

Okay, okay. No need to make a big deal about it.

(SCOTTY begins to leave)

ELVIS

Mr. Moore.

SCOTTY

Scotty.

ELVIS

Scotty...how'd you know I'd be here?

SCOTTY

Simple. This is where all the delinquents hang out.

(SCOTTY exits)

DIXIE

Oh my goodness!

ELVIS

(overlapping)

OH MY GODDNESS, Dix! Do you have any idea what this means?

DIXIE

Sure do. You're gonna owe me 19 cents.

END