

YOUNG "KID" ELVIS - SIDE 1

(beat)

(re: the band)

Shame, what they did to ya.

(COL. PARKER exits.)

(ELVIS, with his acoustic guitar, looks around, unsure of what to do. Lights up on GLADYS and ELVIS in Tupelo, 1946. KID ELVIS is strumming the same song on his guitar and GLADYS is sitting next to him.)

#9 AURA LEE/LOVE ME TENDER

GLADYS

SAT AND ROCKED, I HEARD HIM SING
SINGING AURA LEE

GLADY AND KID ELVIS

AURA LEE, AURA LEE
MAID WITH GOLDEN HAIR
SUNSHINE CAME ALONG WITH THEE
AND SWALLOWS IN THE AIR

KID ELVIS

MMM, MMM, MMM, MMM
MMM, MMM, MMM
MMM, MMM, MMM, MMM, MMM

START

GLADYS

That song is coming along nicely, baby. Even better than yesterday.

KID ELVIS

Where does that song come from, Mama?

GLADYS

Oh, your Granddady used to sing me that song when I was your age. But you sing it way better than he did.

KID ELVIS

One day, when I'm a famous singer, maybe I'll sing that song.

GLADYS

(She smiles)

Maybe you will.

KID ELVIS

And you know...those famous people, they have a lot of money, so...I'm gonna do somethin' for ya.

GLADYS

What you gonna do baby?

KID ELVIS

I'm gonna buy you a car...a new one - no, I'm gonna buy two cars - a pair - matching Cadillacs...one for you and one for Daddy.

GLADYS

O-K...well, just remember, when you're some kind of big singing star...promise me you're gonna remember what got you there.

KID ELVIS

Yes, mama.

(They hug)

GLADYS

Alright now, go on and get into bed.

END

(KID ELVIS walks off into the next room. We're back in the recording studio.)

ELVIS

LOVE ME TENDER, LOVE ME SWEET
NEVER LET ME GO
YOU HAVE MADE MY LIFE COMPLETE
AND I LOVE YOU SO

ELVIS (CONT'D)

LOVE ME TENDER, LOVE ME TRUE
ALL MY DREAMS FULFILLED
FOR MY DARLING, I LOVE YOU
AND I ALWAYS WILL

ELVIS

Print that.

YOUNG "KID" ELVIS - SIDE 2

SCENE 12

1945 – MISSISSIPPI FAIR & DAIRY SHOW

START

EMCEE

Hello? Kid.

KID ELVIS

Huh?

EMCEE

Ya' hear, what I'm sayin'? You can't let those kids whoop you like that? You gotta learn to stand up for yourself. Look here what they did to your guitar. You ain't got no strings, son.

KID ELVIS

I know.

EMCEE

Why are those boy's pickin' on ya, son?

KID ELVIS

They called my Daddy a dirty jail bird.

EMCEE

I see.

(beat)

You sure you still wanna go up there...like that?

KID ELVIS

Yes, sir.

EMCEE

Suit yourself.

(reluctantly to the crowd)

Next up in the talent portion of our show, from Lawhon Elementary here in East Tupelo, fourth grader Elvis Presley.

(KID ELVIS nervously walks up to the microphone with his guitar, it is obvious that he has been roughed up by some other boys.)

(KID ELVIS notices that the microphone was left too high for him...he spies a chair left upstage, walks over, and drags it back to the microphone causing an awful sound...he grabs his guitar with all of the strings cut. We hear audience laughter. KID ELVIS stands frozen.)

AUDIENCE MEMBER #1

Hey kid, you get kicked in the head by a mule?

(The audience laughs.)

AUDIENCE MEMBER #2

What are you gonna do with that thing kid? Build a fire? It ain't got no strings.

(The audience laughs.)

(KID ELVIS closes his eyes, blows into both hands, wipes them on his pants, shakes them and starts the "clip-clop" on the body of the guitar.)

END

#7A BLUE MOON

KID ELVIS

(hesitantly)

BLUE MOON
YOU SAW ME STANDING ALONE
WITHOUT A DREAM IN MY HEART
WITHOUT A LOVE OF MY OWN

BLUE MOON
YOU KNEW JUST WHAT I WAS THERE FOR
YOU HEARD ME SAYING A PRAY FOR
SOMEONE I REALLY DID CARE FOR

OOH OOH

WITHOUT A LOVE OF MY OWN
BLUE MOON

(The last "moon," lands on the downbeat of "Blue Moon of Kentucky" as we transition to a recording studio.)