

GINNY

(applying makeup)

Feels like a hundred years of waiting flew out the window!

WHAT DO I CARE ABOUT NUMBERS!

How did it happen, this schoolgirl feeling?
Did I stammer and stutter? Was it so revealing?
I'm fire, I'm ice, I'm a kid on a swing,
The thrill of not knowing what the next swing will bring!

GINNY (cont'd)

So what's twenty years more or less,
and what's more, why confess?
You look pretty nifty for a gal pushin' fifty.
What the hell!...Let 'em guess!

What do I care about numbers?
Meaningless scribbles in time!
What could be dumber than numbers?
Just look at me, I'm in my prime!

Somehow confusing to feel this way,
How's my hair, what will I say?
A chance to start dancing all over again,
But over the hill, what about then?!

Why do I care about numbers?
Meaningless scribbles in time!
Does Fall always have to follow Summer?
I'm damned if I'll be
The last bloom on the vine!

Am I kidding myself? He's just a boy.
Did I give him a look? Was I too coy?
Gotta dump all that junk that's crammed in my head!
Take a flight outta here, the good life's ahead!

What do I care about numbers?
Meaningless scribbles in time!
Do I look like a mush-eatin' fumbler?
It's not the end of the line!
No! Never! It's not the end of the line!

(spoken:)

Where do I think I'm going? Off to my junior prom?
And all the time it's showing - I really look like his mom!

(As she heads out, TED enters)

N' FOOLS

John Stix

by

- 10. What Do I Care About Numbers?
- 11. When I Was A Girl
- 12. Where Does Time Go?
- 13. That'll Learn Ya!
- 14. Flight Unscheduled/
Finale

Look At Me

GINNY

Why won't he look at me?
Is something there he doesn't
want me to see?
I'm erased from his face,
Gone without any trace.
What can I do
To break through?

Does it end?
Lose a friend?
Or do we two continue to pretend?
Why won't he look at me?
What could be so hard to see?

Look at him off in his own world,
Playing silly games.
Shot or not, if it's some other girl
I'll kill him just the same.

Even so, can't let go.
Can't be afraid of what I'm dying to know.
Wait for him to let me in,
Tell me how things have been.
That's it - just wait,
'Til he's ready.
Maybe he'll look at me then!

(LIGHTS open up.)

GINNY

Where are you??

THE FIZZ (cont'd)

Flat can bore you with your wife,
Flat can make you hate your life.
Flat is what the trouble is,
Warm champagne that's lost its fizz.

Take me somewhere sparkling,
Some place bright.
Take me where the bars don't close
At eight o'clock at night!

CHORUS

Gimme the fizz for my libation,
No one ever died of carbonation.
Gimme effervescent stimulation,
Gimme the FIZZ!

Take me some place scintillating,
Fascinating - anywhere!
Take me somewhere invigorating,
Please, Lord, just not HERE!

Gimme the fizz for my libation,
No one ever died of carbonation.
Gimme effervescent stimulation,
Gimme the FIZZ!

GINNY

And a little caffeine wouldn't hurt either!

TED

Spiked.

Curtain up!!

TED (cont'd)
(signals the band)

(shaky at first, then with mounting
authority, sings:)

When I Was A Girl

Intro:

Gentle ladies, kindly men,
Judge me not too harshly when
I spill my beans and thus reveal
The secret of my "broad" appeal!

Verse 1:

I can't help it if they stare,
Not sure of what they're seeing there.
I've got a gift I'll gladly share
With anyone without a care.
I'm not saying I'm not proud
Of being gen'rously endowed.
So pay attention, join the crowd,
We're gonna get a little loud!

Verse 2:

I can't help these legs so sleek, (*hiking up trousers*)
It's - how you say - (*in bad French accent*) - c'est genetique!
You really ought to take a peek,
they hold me up from toe to cheek! (*smacks butt*)
The rest of my anatomy
Is on display for all to see,
But always handled tastefully,
You don't get none of this for free!

Refrain:

Born to a life of ambiguous bliss,
Polished like a shimmering pearl.
Mom never said it would be like this,
When I was a girl!

Verse 3:

Nowadays every Tom, Dick or Harry
Asks me if I'd care to marry.
If they knew the burden that I carry,
It ain't easy being - (*à la Mae West*) - so very very!

Refrain:

Born to a life of ambiguous bliss,
Polished like a shimmer pearl.
Mom never said it would be like this,
When I was a girl!