

ROBBIE

YOU DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH I NEED YOU
WHILE YOU'RE NEAR ME I DON'T FEEL BLUE
AND WHEN WE KISS I KNOW YOU NEED ME TOO
I CAN'T BELIEVE I FOUND A LOVE THAT'S SO PURE AND TRUE

BUT IT ALL WAS BULLSHIT
IT WAS A GODDAMN JOKE
AND WHEN I THINK OF YOU LINDA
I HOPE YOU FUCKIN' CHOKE

I HOPE YOU'RE GLAD WITH WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO ME
I LAY IN BED ALL DAY LONG FEELING MELANCHOLY
YOU LEFT ME HERE ALL ALONE, TEARS RUNNING CONSTANTLY

OH, SOMEBODY KILL ME PLEASE
SOMEBODY KILL ME PLEASE
I'M ON MY KNEES
PRETTY, PRETTY PLEASE KILL ME
I WANT TO DIE
PUT A BULLET IN MY HEAD

START

(SAMMY and GEORGE appear halfway down the stairs. They look frightened.)

SAMMY

Dude?

(He claps twice and the lights pop on.)

Me and George, we've been getting kind of worried. You don't seem to be bouncing back from this so good.

GEORGE

So we came over to cheer you up. Although it seems like what you need is not so much "cheering up" as "anti-psychotic medication".

ROBBIE

Linda was right to dump me. I haven't done anything since high school.

GEORGE

Forget her! We have a gig tonight. The McDonnough Wedding?

SAMMY

(Sees something in ROBBIE's hand.)

What is that thing?

ROBBIE

Let go. Mine

(SAMMY tries to pull the plastic bride out of ROBBIE's hand. ROBBIE won't let go.)

GEORGE

(Trying to calm them down.)

Guys...Sammy...

(SAMMY pulls ROBBIE out of the bed and onto the floor, finally prying the bride away from ROBBIE's vice-like grip. He examines the little statuette.)

SAMMY

It's the plastic bride from the top of the wedding cake.

ROBBIE

It looks just like Linda. Only much, much smaller.

GEORGE

O.K., this is even worse than I thought: Robbie is suffering from post-traumatic perception syndrome.

SAMMY

What?

GEORGE

It's what happened to Luke on "General Hospital" after he saw his sister thrown off Stefano's yacht and eaten by seals. Robbie might not be able to perform for several years.

SAMMY

What do you mean? This is a critical summer for the band! What are we gonna do without our lead singer? I am not going back to work at the Orange Julius.

(To ROBBIE.)

Look, Robbie...

ROBBIE

Whatever you have to say, I don't want to hear it.

SAMMY

I found this note taped onto your basement door. I took the liberty of reading it, and I think it really puts things in perspective.

(SAMMY hands a note to ROBBIE. ROBBIE opens it. A light comes up on ROSIE. She sings as ROBBIE reads the note.)

{ JUMP TO SAMMY'S NEXT LINE }

ROSIE

TO MY DEAREST ROBBIE
I KNOW YOU'RE FEELING LOW
AND THOUGH THINGS MIGHT SEEM DISMAL
THERE'S ONE THING YOU NEED TO KNOW
YOU'LL FIND SOMEONE WHO LOVES YOU
SURE AS WAVES WILL FIND THE SHORE
AND WHEN YOU'RE SAD, REMEMBER
THAT LINDA IS A SKANKY WHORE

(Lights fade on her. SAMMY and GEORGE begin to dress ROBBIE in his tux.)

SAMMY

You gotta get back on the horse, Robbie. Did Rocky lay there on the canvas when Apollo Creed knocked him down? No! Did Marty McFly give up when his time machine ran out of plutonium? No! Did that hot chick in "Flashdance" stop... flashdancing just because she had a lot of welding and shit to do?

ROBBIE

What the hell are you talking about?

SAMMY

You gotta seize the moment, man. Use your pain to fuel your rise to the top. And if you can't do it for yourself, do it for us guys in the band. C'mon, get up and go spread that Robbie Hart joy. Trust me, it'll make you feel better!

(ROBBIE slowly stands as the lights shift back to the reception hall.)

END

SCENE SEVEN

#5d - Pre-Casualty - Wedding Day

(An Irish/Italian wedding reception is in full swing. ROBBIE tries his best to be happy, but it is clearly forced. He begins to sink back into depression by the end of the chorus.)

ROBBIE

SO WHEN IT'S YOUR WEDDING THING
ALL THE BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH
IF YOU COUNT ON ME
CAUSE...LOVE...WHAT...DO...

WEDDING GUESTS

OH OH OH
OH OH OH

ROBBIE

(Into microphone.)

So let's hear it for...

(Looks at the banner behind him.)

