

## RS#4 Sugar Lee, Bunny, Mavis, Nita, Carlene

### Start



SUGAR LEE. (*Holds the envelope up high.*) Happy Valentine's Day, y'all, with love, from the State of Georgia! (*Sugar Lee throws out her arms and Bobby Dwayne, Mavis, Carlene, Nita and Crystal run to her for a group hug.*)

BUNNY. What's going on? (*Louder.*) I'm serious. You'd better finish gathering up your little what-me-nots 'cause you are out of here!

MAVIS. (*With quiet confidence.*) Actually, we're not. You know all those historical papers of Vonda Joyce's you were so interested in? They wound up telling us everything we needed to keep Sugar Lee from losing this place.

BUNNY. (*Suspicious.*) I don't think you understand. She *has* lost it.

NITA. Just like a dog with a bone, aren't you? Follow along with me here. See, Vonda Joyce was going through those diaries, trying to find out where the women of Eden Falls put that peach brandy still. You know, the one they hid to keep Sherman from burning down the town at the end of the War Between the States?

CARLENE. Vonda Joyce never found it, but guess who did? Bobby Dwayne. And once we knew the actual location, it made it easier for Mavis and Nita to go back to the diaries and confirm it.

BUNNY. (*Eats another cookie.*) I'm hard-pressed to understand what any of this has to do with me.

SUGAR LEE. It'll dawn on you any minute now. See, Bobby Dwayne found pieces of a broken still and a few dusty bottles of peach brandy

and called an old football buddy at the State Historical Commission about it. Then Nita handled the paperwork to document it and Carlene got one of her ex-sisters-in-law in the governor's office to rush the paperwork through the system.

BUNNY. Truth is, history bores me to tears. Is there a reason I should care about your little discovery?

**NITA** ~~BOBBY DWAYNE~~. Just one. You're standing on top of it. The event that took place in this cellar had a huge impact on what happened in Georgia near the end of 1864.

SUGAR LEE. And since this building is sitting on top of that hiding place... *(Pulls a medallion from the envelope.)* it's getting an historical marker. Which means, you can't touch this old church. Under Georgia state law, it's now a protected landmark.

BUNNY. *(Reacts to the marker the way Dracula reacts to sunshine.)* Nooooo! You can't do this to me!

MAVIS. And one more thing, Bunny. We were going through Vonda Joyce's research and discovered several of your illustrious ancestors turned out to be spies, turncoats and backstabbers.

NITA. Somehow that didn't surprise us.

SUGAR LEE. Sorry, Bunny. No museum for you.

BUNNY. *(Seethes.)* That's always been your style, hasn't it? Taking what's rightfully mine. Well, get ready for an earful: Nothing you ever stole from me can hold a candle to what I took from you.

SUGAR LEE. What are you talking about?

BUNNY. *(Clears her throat.)* After you'd jiggled your way into getting yourself voted Most Popular Senior Girl, I waited for the right time to get my revenge. And the night before graduation, after the football team had their beer bust, I found Bobby Dwayne staggerin' down Main Street, so drunk he didn't know which way was up. *(Clears her throat.)* I got him into my car and drove him to Madelyn Marlowe's house and said, "Go on inside, take your clothes off and get into your bed, Bobby Dwayne." Of course, I knew Madelyn was spending the night with Donna Jo McCarty, so I called you, pretending to be Madelyn, and begged you to come over the next morning and help "me" touch up my roots. I just couldn't resist the scene it would make when you found Bobby

Dwayne there. *(Her throat is clearly bothering her now and she clears it again.)*

~~BOBBY DWAYNE. You took me to Madelyn's house? *(To Sugar Lee.)* I told you I didn't know how I got there!~~

SUGAR LEE. *(The enormity of this information is overwhelming.)*  
I've never heard of anything so hateful.

BUNNY. I know! I really outdid myself, didn't I? But it's nothing compared to what I'm going to do tonight. *(Clears her throat.)*  
When I get to that dinner, I'll tell everyone there what you all have been up to and—Something's wrong with my throat. Oh, my God! My tongue— *(Realizes what's happening and grabs her throat. Speaks to Crystal in a squeaky voice.)* There's coconut in those cookies, isn't there? I told you I'm allergic to coconut!

NITA ~~CRYSTAL~~. You did? Huh... I guess I was so upset by how mean you were to my friends, I just forgot.

BUNNY. *(To Sugar Lee.)* You put her up to this! *(Panicked.)* Oh, no! I'm...losing...my... *(Unable to speak, her anger accelerates into mute fury.)*

SUGAR LEE. *(To the others.)* Don't think for a minute I'm going to pass up *this* golden opportunity. *(Then.)* Bunny Sutherland, I've put up with your spitefulness, jealousy and egotism for fifty years and I'm not taking it another second. I should lay you out for doing something that broke my heart and completely changed the course of my life, but that would make me just like you: common as kudzu. And I can't change any of that now, anyway. But there is something I *can* do: Here at Spa-Dee-Dah! we reserve the right to refuse service to anyone. So... *(Crosses to Bunny, grabs the back of her collar and waistband and hustles her to the door.)* You are out of here, Toots! *(She throws Bunny out and calls after her.)* And don't bother coming back! *(Slams the door. They all break into a raucous celebration. Then.)*

End

