

MS #5 Rusty



No. 11 Let's Hear It For The Boy

(RUSTY, GIRLS, FEMALE DANCERS)

CUE:

COWBOY BOB: Hey, fellas!

Whaddya say we push 'im in the pool? [MUSIC]

(The COWBOYS and REN pull WILLARD into a huddle. Lights down on them, as the focus shifts to the GIRLS.)

COWGIRL: (to RUSTY) Darlin', darlin', darlin'! Your boyfriend has two left feet, and you had no idea? RUSTY: None.

COWGIRL: Didn't he never take you in his arms and sweep you off your feet?

RUSTY: Not yet.

COWGIRL: Didn't he never whisper sweet nothings

in your ear?





RUSTY: No! But that's not how it is with me and Willard. (The COWGIRLS scoff.)

No, really! Willard has a lot of hidden talents. I mean, just look at him.

(They turn to watch as the COWBOY circle opens to reveal REN demonstrating a rudimentary step for WILLARD; WILLARD tries it and fails miserably. REN pulls WILLARD back into the COWBOY huddle and the circle closes. Lights down on them. The GIRLS turn to RUSTY.)

COWGIRL: Uhhhh... you were saying?

loves me, loves me, loves_

RUSTY: (smiles sheepishly, turns front and belts out) [GO ON]



(Again, focus shifts to the COWBOYS; REN demos a step, and WILLARD crashes to the floor trying to duplicate it. The COWBOYS pull him back into their huddle. RUSTY tries to cover for WILLARD's failure.)

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