

Bebe #1

GREG. (*coming forward*) My real name is Sidney Kenneth Beckenstein.
My Jewish name is Rochmel Lev Ben Yokov Meyer Beckenstein,
and my professional name is Gregory Gardner.
Very East Side, and I do not deny it. I'm 32.

CASSIE. (*steps out*) Cassie ... Ah ... Zach, could I talk to you for a minute?

ZACH. Sure, go ahead.

CASSIE. Well, I mean privately. (*She starts for the steps to the aisle.*)

ZACH. Not right now, Cassie. I'm running about an hour behind.

CASSIE. Well, I know, but I ...

ZACH. Next.

CASSIE goes back to the line.

SHEILA. (*stepping forward*) I'm Sheila Bryant. Really Sara Rosemary Bryant,
which I really hate. I was born in Colorado Springs, Colorado.
And I'm going to be thirty real soon. And I'm real glad. (*She backs into line.*)

BOBBY. (*stepping downstage*) I'm Robert Charles Joseph Henry Mills III,
that's my real name too. I come from upstate New York, near Buffalo,
I can't remember the name of the town ... I've blocked it out.
I was born 25 years ago. (*Back to line.*)

Start BEBE. (*forward*) My name is Bebe Benzenheimer and I know, I gotta change it.
I'm twenty-two. I come from Boston, and here I am. (*Embarrassed, she backs into line.*)

JUDY. My name is Judy Turner. My real name is Lana Turner. (*Laughing at her own joke.*)
No, no, no, no, no — it's always been Judy Turner. I'm 26 years old.

JUDY backs up, RICHIE starts out, JUDY stops him and goes on.

JUDY. (*continued*) Oh, I was born in El Paso ... El Paso, Texas.

ZACH. Good. Next.

RICHIE. (*steps out of line*) My name is Richie Walters. I'm twenty-seven.
I was born on a full moon in Herculaneum, Missouri. And I'm black.

AL. I'm Alan Deluca. I'm thirty and I come from the Bronx. [*pumps the air — not in PB*]

KRISTINE. I'm Kristine Urich, Kristine Evelyn Urich,
and I'll be 23 on September 1. (*She backs into line.*)

AL. (*to KRISTINE*) Tell him where you're from.

KRISTINE. (*takes a step forward*) Oh — I'm from St. Louis, Missouri.
(*She goes back to the line; AL prompts her.*)

47 SHEILA: 48 L'istesso Tempo

but it was home.

(Wws.)

(Hp.)

f

(Vibes)

(+Bs.)

mf

FR. GUIT. DR. S.

Start

50 BEBE:

Moth-er al-ways said I'd be ver-y at-tract-ive when I grew up, when I grew up.

(+Tbns.)

(+Tbns.)

52

"Dif-f'rent," she said, "with a spec-ial some-thing and a ver-y, ver-y per-son-al

(+Wws.) (8/4)

(Bs.)

54

flair." And though I was eight or nine, though I was eight or nine,

MUTE, "SNEAK IN" (Tpts.)

(+Tbns.)

57 58 59 60

though I was eight or nine, I hat-ed her. (Now)

(Ob., Cl.)

(Gtr., Tbn.)

(T.T. - ROCK FILL ~~~~~)

(BS. TACET)

GRV.,
L.H. PNO.

61 62

"Dif-f'rent" is nice, but it sure is-n't pret-ty. "Pret-ty" is what it's a-bout.

Vibes

F.P.H., GRV., DR'S. - "HARD"

+ BS.

63 64

I nev-er met an-y-one who was "dif-f'rent" who could-n't fig-ure that out. So

65 66 67 68

beau-ti-ful — I'd nev-er live to see. But it was clear, if not to her, well, then to

(Wws., Hp.)

(Hp.)

(W.W.)

1089 (BS. TACET)

STOP

69 Valse Lento

MAGGIE & BEBE:

me ... that ... ev - 'ry - one. (no staccato) is

MUTE (Tpts.) (Tpts. TO FLUAS.) PNO. (UNSON TEN'S SUST.) (Tri. cont. thru bar 82)

TRIANg. GUIT. L.H. PNO. GUIT. HP, BS.

beau - ti - ful at the bal - let.

(Ww.)

Ev - 'ry prince has got to have his swan. Yes,

simile (PNO. TABET) (Hp.)

ev - 'ry - one is beau - ti - ful at the bal - let. Hey! BEBE; I was

(Flu's unis.) R.H. (Tbns.) CRESC. (BR. TABET) Hp.

MAGGIE: