

ACT ONE, SCENE TWO

Romantic, slow jam plays as we meet WARNER HUNTINGTON THE THIRD in the Delta Nu foyer. WARNER then leads ELLE into an outdoor courtyard restaurant. A VIOLINIST strolls among the other diners.

ELLE

Oh, Warner. Tonight's just perfect.

WARNER

No, you're perfect.

ELLE

No, you are.

WARNER

No, YOU are.

ELLE

No, you.

WARNER

No, you.

ELLE

You.

WARNER

You.

ELLE

You. Okay, I'm even irritating myself.

WARNER

Elle, I want you to know how happy you've made me. Every guy dreams about finding a girl who looks like you.

(ELLE beams.)

#2 - Serious

WE BOTH KNOW WHY WE'RE HERE;
I SEE IT IN YOUR EYES.
I GUESS IT CALMS MY FEAR
TO KNOW IT'S NOT A SURPRISE.

START

(WARNER)

I THOUGHT ONE LOOK AT YOU,
LOOKING LIKE A DREAM COME TRUE,
WOULD LEAVE ME SPEECHLESS LIKE YOU ALWAYS DO.

BUT NOW WE'RE WIDE AWAKE,
AND WE'VE GOT SOME PLANS TO MAKE;
LET'S TAKE SOME ACTION, BABY!

SO BABY GIVE ME YOUR HAND.
I'VE GOT SOME DREAMS TO MAKE TRUE.
I'VE GOT THE FUTURE ALL PLANNED.
IT'S TIME TO GET SERIOUS,
TIME TO GET SERIOUS
WITH YOU.

~~ELLE~~

~~I NEVER THOUGHT THAT I~~

~~WARNER~~

(spoken, apologetically)

~~Uh, honey, I'm not finished.~~

~~ELLE~~

(spoken, apologetically)

~~Oh, sorry!~~

WARNER

ELLE

SINCE I WAS TWO OR THREE,
MY LIFE WAS PLANNED OUT NEAT
I'D GET MY LAW DEGREE,
AND THEN WIN MY SENATE SEAT

MM HM...
MM HM...
YEAH!

A BIG WHITE HOUSE BACK EAST
ALL OF THE AMENITIES
THREE KIDS AT LEAST,
JUST LIKE THE KENNEDYS!
HERE'S WHERE OUR LIVES BEGIN
BUT JUST WHERE DO YOU FIT IN?

MMMMM...
UH HUH...
YEAH!
...AT LEAST!
JUST LIKE THE KENNEDYS!
OUR LIVES BEGIN...

I'LL BREAK IT DOWN NOW, BABY!
OH BABY GIVE ME YOUR HAND!

FIT ME IN!

AH AH AH AH AH...

(WARNER)

I'VE GOT SOME DREAMS TO MAKE TRUE!

I KNOW THAT YOU'LL UNDERSTAND,

IT'S TIME TO GET SERIOUS,
TIME TO GET SERIOUS,
WITH—
SERIOUS!

GOTTA WAKE UP AND
TAKE OUR JOURNEY
SERIOUS.

I'M TELLIN' YOU AS
A FUTURE ATTORNEY!

YOU WANT THE MOON AND SKY?
THEN TAKE IT, DON'T BE SHY.
BABY THAT'S WHY YOU AND I...

SHOULD BREAK UP!

END

(ELLE)

HERE'S MY HAND!
HERE'S MY HAND!

WE BOTH HAVE DREAMS
TO MAKE TRUE!

OH YES I UNDERSTAND
TIME TO GET SERIOUS
TIME TO GET SERIOUS,

SERIOUS!

SERIOUS!

AH AH!
OKAY!
AH...
YOU AND I...

YES, BABY, I'LL GIVE YOU MY HAND;
WE — WHAT??!

The violinist and other diners GASP.

ELLE

You're breaking up with me? I thought you were proposing.

WARNER

I did talk to my parents about it Pooh-Bear, but... they expect a lot from me. I'm going to Harvard Law School and my brother's at Yale Law — so's his new wife, and she's a Vanderbilt for Chrissake.

ELLE

Oh, so I'm not good enough for you? Warner, I'm from Malibu! I'm not exactly trailer-trash here! Richard Simmons is our neighbor!

ELLE begins to cry...little puppy-like sniffs.

WARNER

Elle, if I'm gonna be a senator when I'm thirty...

ELLE

NEDYS!