

SCENE 6

BROKEN HILL PUB

#12 I LOVE THE NIGHT LIFE

SHIRLEY

PLEASE DON'T TALK ABOUT LOVE TONIGHT
PLEASE DON'T TALK ABOUT SWEET LOVE

PLEASE DON'T TALK ABOUT BEING TRUE
AND ALL THE TROUBLES WE BEEN THROUGH

PLEASE DON'T TALK ABOUT ALL THE PLANS
WE HAD FOR FIXIN' THIS BROKEN ROMANCE

I WANT TO GO WHERE THE PEOPLE DANCE
I WANT SOME ACTION
I WANT TO LIVE
ACTION
I'VE GOT SO MUCH TO GIVE

ERROL

Hey Shirl, how about a root?

SHIRLEY

Rack off, Errol.

ERROL

Oh go on, it's better than a poke in the eye with a blunt stick.

SHIRLEY

Wasn't last time.

I WANT TO GO WHERE THE PEOPLE DANCE

Ronnie Harris, you're on a ban for swearin'. Go on, get out of
it... git...Fuck off!

ACTION
I'VE GOT SO MUCH TO GIVE
I WANT TO GIVE IT
I WANT TO GET SOME TOO

*(TICK enters in full drag...he surveys the
scene horrified)*

TICK

Oh shit.

*(he turns to run but his way is blocked by
ADAM, similarly resplendent)*

ADAM

Not so fast. A dare's a dare, Mitzi.

TICK

Take the bloody frock off, Felicia. Don't make this any worse than it already is.

ADAM

And let you get all the attention? Not a chance.

(BERNADETTE enters)

BERNADETTE

Excuse me, class coming through.

(then)

Well. Here's hoping they have a decent cocktail list.

*(as BERNADETTE approaches the bar, she
brings the room to a gob-smacked standstill
but she continues charmingly...then, to the
barman)*

Hello. Could I please have a vodka martini, a bloody Mary, and a lime daiquiri? Please.

SHIRLEY

Well, look what the cat dragged in. Where did you ladies come from? Uranus? I think we got ourselves some female impersonators.

BERNADETTE

Could I please have a vodka martini, a bloody Mary and--

SHIRLEY

No, you bloody cannot! We got nothing here for people like you. Nothing!

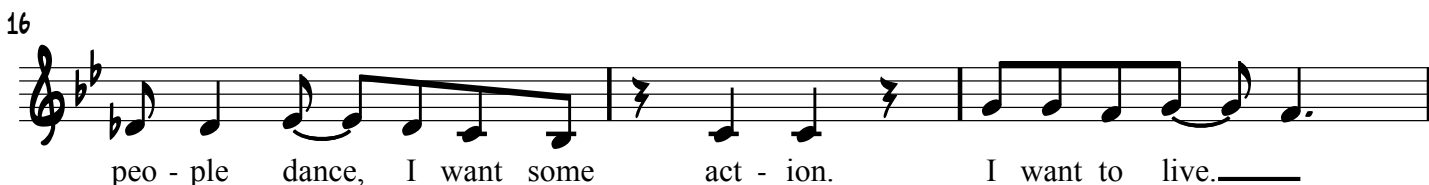
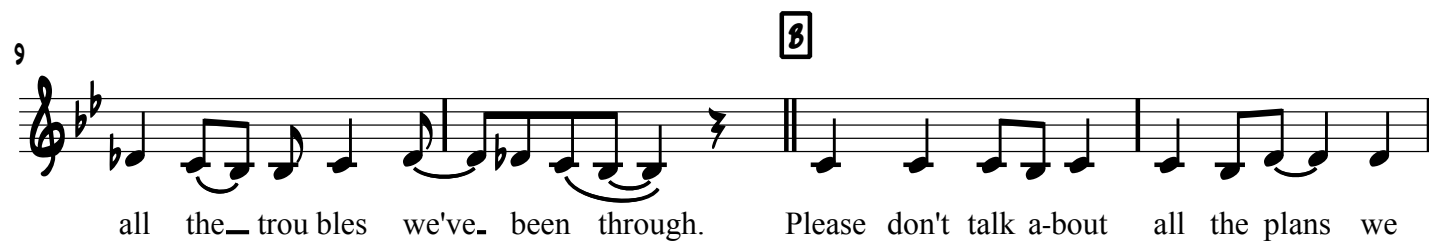
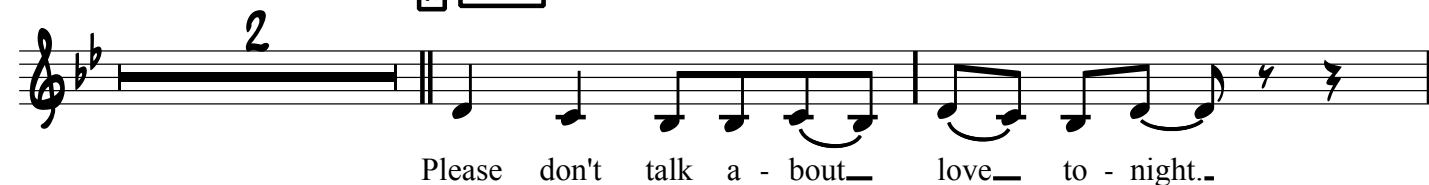
BERNADETTE

Listen here, you mullet. Why don't you light your tampon and blow your box apart. Because it's the only bang you're ever going to get, sweetheart.

#12 - I LOVE THE NIGHT LIFE

MUSICAL ARRANGEMENT BY STEPHEN "SPUD" MURPHY

♩ = 84

A SHIRLEY

(ERROL:) "HEY SHIRL, HOW ABOUT A ROOT?"

(SHIRLEY:) "RACK OFF ERROL."

(ERROL:) "OH GO ON, IT'S BETTER THAN A POKE
IN THE EYE WITH A BURN'T STICK."

(SHIRLEY:) "WASN'T LAST TIME."



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VOCALS

(SHIRLEY:) "RONNIE HARRIS, YOU'RE ON A BAN FOR SWEARIN'. GO ON. GET OUT OF IT... GIT... FUCK OFF!"

2

25 C

I want to go where the peo ple dance, Act - ion, I got

30

so much to give. I want to give it. I want to get some too._

TICK: "OH SHIT."

ADAM: "NOT SO FAST A DARE'S A DARE MITZI."

TICK: "TAKE THE BLOODY FROCK OFF, FELICIA. DON'T MAKE THIS ANY WORSE THAN IT ALREADY IS."

ADAM: "AND LET YOU GET ALL THE ATTENTION? NOT A CHANCE."

BERNADETTE: "EXCUSE ME. CLASS COMING THROUGH...."

WELL. HERE'S HOPING THEY HAVE A DECENT COCKTAIL LIST.

(TO THE BARMAN) HELLO. COULD I PLEASE HAVE A VODKA MARTINI, A BLOODY MARY, AND A LIME DAQUIRI? PLEASE."

SHIRLEY: "WELL, LOOK WHAT THE CAT DRAGGED IN. WHERE DID YOU LADIES COME FROM? URANUS? I THINK WE GOT OURSELVES SOME FEMALE IMPERSONATORS."

BERNADETTE: "COULD I PLEASE HAVE A VODKA MARTINI, A BLOODY MARY, AND--"

SHIRLEY: "NO, YOU BLOODY CANNOT! WE GOT NOTHING HERE FOR PEOPLE LIKE YOU. NOTHING!"

BERNADETTE: "LISTEN HERE, YOU MULLET. WHY DON'T YOU LIGHT YOUR TAMPON AND BLOW YOUR BOX APART. BECAUSE IT'S THE ONLY BANG YOU'RE EVER GOING TO GET, SWEETHEART."

35 D

ALL: "GO, POOFER!"

48 $\text{♩} = 125$ E BERN/TICK/FEL

I love the night life I've got to boo gie

53

on the dis - co round_ yeah,