

TICK

He's making a point, Bernadette. They prefer to sing their own songs nowadays.

BERNADETTE

I know. I've seen Australian Idol.

TICK

Don't be like that. Besides, get a look at him. Body by "Baywatch."

BERNADETTE

Mouth by "Crime Watch." Surely we can find somebody else. Anybody else.

TICK

You used to believe in talent.

BERNADETTE

I used to believe in Santa Claus. Love at first sight. Fairies.

(ADAM re-enters)

ADAM

A desert holiday--let's pack the drag away. Good to see you again, Bernadette.

(BERNADETTE and ADAM kiss falsely)

Nice surgery. How many silicones died for that set of headlights?

BERNADETTE

Adam, dear, did you know it was a violation of the sodomy laws to walk around with your head stuck up your own arse?

ADAM

You bring the lunch and tea?

TICK & ADAM

I'll take the ecstasy!

BERNADETTE

(to ADAM)

Ladies, we are unplugging our curling wands and going bush, Felicia. Why would you possibly want to leave behind all this *glamour* for a hike into the middle of nowhere?

ADAM

Do you really want to know?

BERNADETTE

Desperately.

#7 GO WEST

ADAM

Ever since I was a little boy, I've had a dream--a dream that I finally have a chance to realize.

BERNADETTE

And that is?

ADAM

To boldly go where no drag queen has gone before. Travel to the centre of Australia, climb to the top of Ayres Rock in full showgirl tits and feathers and sing a dazzling medley of Kylie classics.

BERNADETTE

That's great. Just what this country needs--a cock in a frock on a rock!

SCENE 7

COOPER PEDY

(BOB, BERNADETTE, TICK, and ADAM arrive in Cooper Pedy...they step off the bus)

BERNADETTE

If you're going to give the world an enema, I think we just found the point of entry.

BOB

Coober Pedy's the toughest little town in Australia--miners, opals and gelignite. That's about it.

ADAM

Hard men, glitz, and a bang! *And these are a few of my favorite things.*

BOB

I mean it Felicia. Watch your back.

TICK

You come and have supper with us, Felice. Or you stay in the bus and watch "The Bold And The Beautiful."

ADAM

Won't be easy, darling. I'm the "Young and the Restless."

(ADAM exits)

TICK

(calling after him)

Adam, Adam!

BERNADETTE

You're welcome to dine with us, Bob, if your evening's free.

BOB

Thanks. But I'm gonna head down to the old drive-in for the regular booze-up. See if I can find someone to help me out with spare parts. No girls allowed I'm afraid. You have a good evening.

(BOB exits)

SCENE 8

COOPER PEDY DRIVE-IN

*(ADAM enters...the LOCAL MINERS are pleased,
if surprised, to see him)*

ADAM

Hello, I'm the new girl in town.

BARMAN

No kidding.

ADAM

Could I have a margarita, no salt, and some bar nibbles?

BARMAN

It's a beer or a beer, sweetheart.

ADAM

A fine beaded ale then please, Sir.

FRANK

Hello, there. Nice legs.

ADAM

Wait till you see what's at the top of them. I'm a big girl
sitting on a little secret.

DIVAS

HOT STUFF

(ADAM spots BOB in the crowd)

ADAM

Well, well, well. Look who we have hiding over there.

DIVAS

HOT STUFF

FRANK

Bob? You know that bloke, do you, love?

(embarrassed, BOB turns away)

DIVAS

HOT STUFF

ADAM

Apparently not. So. Who's going to show me the sights?

DIVAS

HOT STUFF

FRANK

It would be my pleasure.

FELICIA

LOOKIN' FOR A LOVER WHO NEEDS ANOTHER
DON'T WANT ANOTHER NIGHT ON MY OWN
WANNA SHARE MY LOVE WITH A WARM-BLOODED LOVER
WANNA BRING A WILD MAN BACK HOME

BARMAN

Frank...Frank...Frank!

DIVAS

HOT STUFF

HOT STUFF

HOT STUFF

(FELICIA's wig comes off...silence)

ADAM

(to FRANK)

I suppose a fuck's out of the question?

(the MEN pursue ADAM)

DIVAS

HOT, HOT, HOT, HOT STUFF

HOT, HOT, HOT

HOT, HOT, HOT, HOT STUFF

HOT, HOT, HOT

FELICIA

I WANT SOME

HOT STUFF

BABY THIS EVENIN'

I NEED SOME

HOT STUFF

BABY TONIGHT

DIVAS

HOT STUFF

HOT STUFF

VOCALS

32 FELICIA (SINGING LIVE) C

Her weapons were her crystal eyes, making every man a man

43

black as the dark night she was Got what no one else had. Wow! She's

4 BOY B/V'S (SINGING LIVE)

She's

48 D

got it yeah baby, she's got it I'm your Venus,

got it yeah baby, she's got it I'm your Venus,

53

I'm your fire at your desire Well,

I'm your fire

56

I'm your Venus, I'm your fire at your desire

I'm your Venus, I'm your fire

Priscilla The Musical

#25 - HOT STUFF

ARRANGEMENT BY STEPHEN "SPUD" MURPHY

TICK: "HE'S A GOOD MAN, ISN'T HE, OUR BOB?"

BERNADETTE: "MMMM... (HASTILY) HE'S NOT MY TYPE, OF COURSE."

TICK: "OH, DON'T COME THE RAW PRAWN WITH ME. I CAN SPOT THE FLUTTERING OF BEADED LASHES FROM A HUNDRED PACES."

BERNADETTE: "HE'S FAR TOO OLD. MIND YOU, SO AM I. HOW'D HE END UP WITH THE MAIL ORDER BRIDE, DO YOU THINK?"

TICK: "UNUSED FREQUENT FLYER POINTS?"

BERNADETTE: "THAT WAS UNCALLED FOR. I'M SURE HE ADORED HER ONCE."

TICK: "BERNADETTE, YOU EVER WANTED KIDS?"

BERNADETTE: "SURE; BUT I HAD ENOUGH PROBLEMS OF MY OWN. NOW I'VE LEARNED NOT TO THINK ABOUT IT."

TICK: "YOU DON'T THINK AN OLD QUEEN'S CAPABLE OF RAISING A CHILD?"

BERNADETTE: "WELL, ELIZABETH DID A PRETTY GOOD JOB. PRINCE CHARLES IS A LOVELY BOY."

TICK: "OLD DRAG QUEENS, I MEAN."

BERNADETTE: "GOD FORBID! CLUBS, DRUGS, BOOZE, FAKE TITS-- THEY'D ALL END UP IN POLITICS."

TICK: "BETTER TO BE GAY, STRAY, AND FANCY FREE."

BERNADETTE: "LIKE ADAM?"

TICK: "LITTLE RAT-BAG. I DREAD TO THINK WHAT HE'S UP TO."

♩ = 90

26

MD COUNT INTO

BAR 29 ♩ = 120

12

41 [A] FELICIA

Sit-tin' here. eat-in' my heart__ out wait - in' wait-in' for some lov-er to call__

45

Dialed a - bout a thou - sand num - bers late - ly al-most rang the phone off the wall

48 [B]

Look-in' for some hot stuff ba-by this eve - nin' I need some hot stuff ba-by to - night

[DIVAS]

Hot stuff Hot stuff

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VOCALS

2 52

I want some hot stuff ba-by this eve-nin'

Hot stuff

55

Got-ta have some hot stuff got-ta have some love to-night I need

Hot stuff

59

hot stuff I want some hot stuff I need hot stuff

Hot stuff Hot stuff Hot stuff

ADAM: "HELLO, I'M THE NEW GIRL IN TOWN."
 BARMAN: "NO KIDDING."
 ADAM: "COULD I HAVE A MARGARITA, NO SALT, AND SOME BAR NIBBLES?"
 BARMAN: "IT'S A BEER OR A BEER, SWEETHEART."
 ADAM: "A FINE BEADED ALE THEN PLEASE, SIR."
 FRANK: "HELLO, THERE. NICE LEGS."
 ADAM: "WAIT TILL YOU SEE WHAT'S AT THE TOP OF THEM. I'M A BIG GIRL SITTING ON A LITTLE SECRET."

65

ADAM: "WELL, WELL, WELL. LOOK WHO WE HAVE HIDING OVER THERE."

FRANK: "BOB? YOU KNOW THAT BLOKE, DO YOU, LOVE?"

91

ADAM: "APPARENTLY NOT. SO. WHO'S GOING TO SHOW ME THE SIGHTS?"

FRANK: "IT WOULD BE MY PLEASURE."

95

ADAM: "APPARENTLY NOT. SO. WHO'S GOING TO SHOW ME THE SIGHTS?"

FRANK: "IT WOULD BE MY PLEASURE."