

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.

BERNADETTE

Sweetheart, sweetheart--less is more. Remember I was treading the boards long before you even had your tranny training wheels on!

ADAM

Ha! Let's get real here, Bernice. "Les Girls" wasn't a drag show. It was a bunch of flabby fairies flouncing about in feathers.

BERNADETTE

How dare you! If it wasn't for all my hard work, you wouldn't have a career!

ADAM

Lip-synching in a dress is hard work?

TICK

This argument is redundant. We're all going to die.

| |
|---------------------------|
| #16 I WILL SURVIVE |
|---------------------------|

BERNADETTE

No, no--this Kylie-come-lately needs straightening out! The only real art is in the lip-sync. Getting every nuance just so! The exaggerated gestures...

TICK

Here she goes.

BERNADETTE

The straining of the neck...

TICK

Let's get the wardrobe.

(TICK and ADAM exit)

BERNADETTE

The vibrato of the Adam's apple...the quivering bottom lip...

TICK

Benj. What did you think?

BENJI

I think you were really funny.

MARION

I'd take that as an unmitigated rave.

ADAM

Funny ha-ha or the other funny?

BENJI

Funny ha-ha. What's the other funny?

MARION

Say goodnight, Benji. C'mon, Tick has to take off his costume.

BENJI

Will you come and read me a story, Dad?

TICK

(his heart stops)

Sure.

(BENJI and MARION exit)

TICK

He called me Dad.

ADAM

He called you funny. But you're a lucky man, Mitz. I guess somewhere in that wicked, miserable past of yours...

(to Sound of Music tune)

...you must have done something good.

(as TICK exits BOB enters and hugs BERNADETTE)

BOB

That was amazing. You are amazing!

BERNADETTE

You think? Thank you.

BOB

(presenting BERNADETTE with a flower)

As a token of my appreciation.

(the flower wilts)

BERNADETTE

Ah look, Bob, it happens to everyone. Listen, I might have some beer in my room. Would you care to join me for a glass?

BOB

Not for me.

BERNADETTE

Oh. I'm sorry.

BOB

No. This one definitely calls for champagne.

BERNADETTE

Well, I've certainly got plenty of that!

*(as they are about to exit, she turns back
to ADAM)*

If you feel like joining us later on...fight it!!

(BOB and BERNADETTE exit)

(segue immediately to...)

Priscilla The Musical

#13 - TRUE COLOURS

MUSICAL ARRANGEMENT BY STEPHEN "SPUD" MURPHY

ADAM: "BUT IT WAS FUN, WASN'T IT? I THOUGHT THEY LOVED US."

BERNADETTE: "ONLY UNTIL SUNRISE. NEVER FORGET THE COST OF OUR CHOICES MY FRIENDS. COME. WE'RE NOT WELCOME HERE ANYMORE."

CHIN UP, MITZ."

TICK: "NO MATTER HOW TOUGH YOU THINK YOU ARE...NO MATTER HOW IMMUNE YOU THINK YOU'VE BECOME...IT STILL HURTS."

1-10 $\text{♩} = 85$ 10 11-14 4 **BERNADETTE**

A You with the

16 sad eyes, don't be dis-cour-aged, oh I re-a-lize, it's hard to take cour-age. In a

20 world full of peo-ple, you can lose sight of it and the dark-ness in-side you makes you

B **ADAM
BERNADETTE**

23 feel so small. But I see your true col-lours shin-ing through. I see your true col-lours, and

**ADAM/TICK
BERNADETTE**

27 that's why I love— you. So don't be a-fraid— to let them show— Your

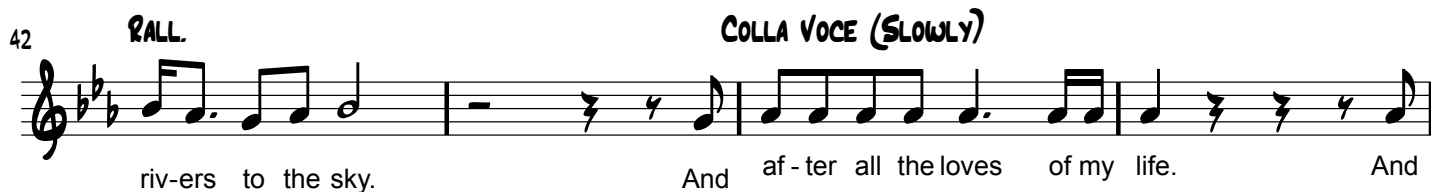
30 true col-ours, true col-ours

32 are beau-ti-ful like a rain-bow.

VOCALS

BERNADETTE

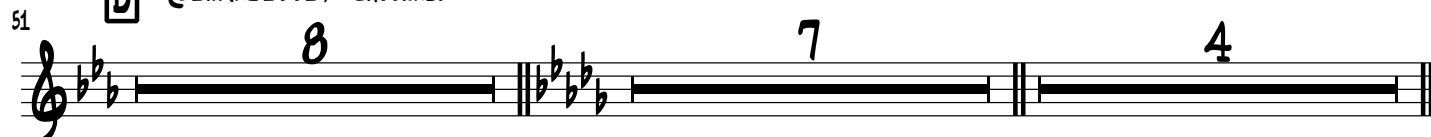
2 32 **C** Poco Più Mosso



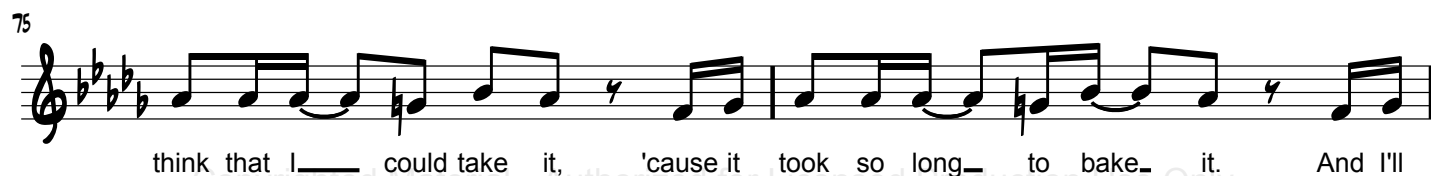
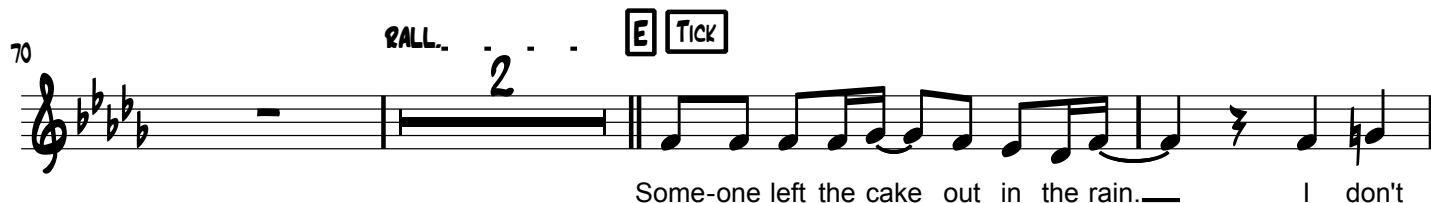
(BOB:) "CHEERS.

(BERNADETTE:) "CHOOKAS."

(TICK:) "LOOK WHO DIDN'T COME HOME LAST NIGHT."



(TICK:) "I'VE WAITED ALL MY LIFE FOR THIS." ♩ = 90



Copyrighted Material - Authorized for Licensed Production Use Only