

DENNIS

Oh, Ed -

(DENNIS rushes off. SANDRA rushes on)

SANDRA

Oh, Ed! Ed! Where are you, darling Ed?

(SYLVIA enters)

Excuse me, have you seen a short man of poetry and insight who goes by the name of Ed?

SYLVIA

You're in the wrong town if you're lookin' for a man like that.

SANDRA

Au contraire, I met him this afternoon. Funny, my hands are shaking -

SYLVIA

In that dress, everything's shaking.

SANDRA

What's that? In the distance, someone's playing a guitar -

SYLVIA

No, they're not.

SANDRA

Yes, it's coming from the old fairgrounds. Play on! Play on! Play on!

(Rushes off)

SYLVIA

Am I the only sane one left in this whole damn town?

(JIM, dressed like CHAD, enters)

Apparently, I am. Well, hello there, Wild One.

JIM

So what do you think?

SYLVIA

I think you look like James Dean about to enter an old folks home.

JIM

Well, thanks a lot.

SYLVIA

And I just happened to see Miss Museum Lady.

JIM

Do you know where she went?

SYLVIA

The old fairgrounds, that's where everyone seems to be going tonight. But Jim, if you keep up this foolishness, that woman is gonna break your heart.

JIM

Well, at least I have a heart.

SYLVIA

What?

JIM

I mean, I'm standin' here ready and open and tryin' to find someone to care about, but all you can do is make fun of me. Well, you know what, I feel like I'm sixteen again!

SYLVIA

Jim, just calm down -

JIM

I'm too happy to be calm! And you're too good a woman to be so bitter!

SYLVIA

Who says I'm bitter?

JIM

Everyone! Oh sure, on the outside you might act all tough, but I know you too well. Inside, you're just a big mess of goo like the rest of us. And as for you not kissing a man for six years - well, that's nothin' to be proud of. So here -

(And JIM kisses SYLVIA)

#16 CAN'T HELP FALLING IN LOVE

Oh, Sylvia, do you hear that? It's music. And it's coming from inside you.