

Marley/Rachel/Tammy/
Jamal/JD/Wanda Pg 1

SCENE 3

Margaritaville Hotel and Bar

(the waitress, WANDA, gets up on a chair and addresses the TOURISTS)

WANDA

Follow me, folks. This is the only exercise you're gonna get all week.

(TAMMY and RACHEL get off the boat and enter the bar)

TULLY, BRICK & ENSEMBLE

CAN'T YOU FEEL 'EM CIRCLIN'

HONEY

CAN'T YOU FEEL 'EM SWIMMIN' AROUND

TAMMY

OOO OOO OOO

TAMMY

I'VE GOT FINS TO THE LEFT

FINS TO THE RIGHT

AND I'M THE ONLY BAIT IN TOWN

I'VE GOT FINS

AND I'M THE ONLY GIRL

IN TOWN

ENSEMBLE

YOU GOT FINS TO THE LEFT

FINS TO THE RIGHT

AND YOU'RE THE ONLY BAIT

IN TOWN

YOU GOT FINS TO THE LEFT

FINS TO THE RIGHT

AND YOU'RE THE ONLY GIRL

IN TOWN

(the song ends as RACHEL enters, with her and Tammy's luggage...RACHEL looks around, confused...MARLEY crosses to her)

MARLEY

Welcome! Can we get ya a drink?

RACHEL

Is this the Margaritaville Hotel?

MARLEY

'Tis! 'Tis! Welcome!

(RACHEL tries to carefully express her disappointment without anger)

Marley/Rachel/Tammy/
Jamal/JD/Wanda. Pg2

RACHEL

'Tis... 'Tis different looking on the website. 'Tis nicer on the website.

MARLEY

Maybe your eyes are just a little tired from your trip. Jamal, get this picky one a drink.

RACHEL

I'm not picky. I just want my best friend's vacation to be perfect.

TAMMY

Rachel, there's a beach and alcohol... it's fine.

RACHEL

You deserve better than fine.

(RACHEL points to a broken porch swing laying in the corner)

Is that thing on the ground supposed to be the "majestic porch swing with a breathtaking view of the harbor?"

MARLEY

Temporarily out of service.

(RACHEL picks up a glass and looks at it)

RACHEL

Are these glasses always this dirty?

MARLEY

Sorry, our dishwasher is broken.

JAMAL

I'm not broken, it's just my arm. My spirit remains intact.

(JAMAL raises his cast)

RACHEL

So it's all a lie? The 1000 thread count sheets?

MARLEY

Never counted. Could be true.

Marley/Rachel/Tammy/JD
Jamal/Wanda Pg 3.

RACHEL

Airplane tours of the island?

(J.D. takes a set of keys out of his shirt pocket)

J.D.

Right here. I'm your pilot! You just have to help me find my plane.

MARLEY

(to RACHEL)

Airline tours have been indefinitely suspended. I had to hide his plane for his own safety. You know how dey say "You couldn't hit the broad side of a barn?" He did.

RACHEL

How about the professional masseuse?

MARLEY

Now that we have...Jamal?

JAMAL

Me can't use me right hand, but me right foot is magical.

(JAMAL put his foot up on a table and wiggles his toes)

RACHEL

I can't believe someone hasn't given you a bad review online yet.

MARLEY

They have. We pay a company in Russia to delete them.

RACHEL

Wonderful.

MARLEY

Look darlin', relax. If you promise to sit in it, I'll fix the swing. Plus, I'll make de best breakfast buffit you've ever had.

RACHEL

It's pronounced buf-fay.

MARLEY

No, I tink you're tinkin' of the singer.

SCENE 2

Tammy's Apartment

(lights up on an apartment in Cincinnati...CHADD, 28, and his pals, TWO OTHER HOCKEY FAN GOONS, (20s) sit on a couch watching hockey...Chadd's the kind of guy you don't want your daughter to marry, or your son to be...CHADD and GOON #1 wear Cincinnati Cyclone jerseys; GOON #2 wears a Washington Capitals jersey...RACHEL, 28, enters, dressed for the cold, blustery weather that is seen and heard through the open front door...funny, purposeful and grounded, she holds her phone...it's set on speaker and playing "License to Chill" from the Margaritaville Hotel and Bar...RACHEL is a woman you'd want as your girlfriend or your best friend--but she's also a person who always has one eye on the future...she's intense, and interacts with life accordingly...if life is indeed for the living, then she's the kind of person who believes living is in the working...living is putting her nose to the grindstone making the most out of it--by building, creating, and driving towards a goal...she tries to get Chadd's attention, but he's glued to the hockey game and ignoring her)

TV ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

The Cyclones are trying for three in a row here tonight in Cincinnati before they hit the road.

[SFX: blustery weather]

RACHEL

Chadd, don't turn around. Your fiancée is coming through with her wedding dress. Nobody look!

(TAMMY, 27, a big boned, cheerful gal and Chadd's fiancée, hurries through the front door holding a wedding dress in a bag...she makes a beeline for the bedroom)

TAMMY

Bad luck if you look!

CHADD

(laughing)

Tammy, I'm watching hockey. You know I don't see you when I'm watching hockey.

(TAMMY exits...RACHEL takes the phone off speaker)

Rachel/Tammy/Chadd/Goons Pg 2

RACHEL

Yes, hi. Can you tell me how far the hotel is from the volcano? No, I'm not scared. I have to collect some soil samples for work.

(RACHEL paces, listening to the phone)

GOON #2

She's hot. What's her deal?

CHADD

She's some kind of scientist or something.

RACHEL

Thank you! This was helpful. See you soon!

(RACHEL hangs up...to the GOON)

I'm an environmental scientist. I'm currently attempting to raise venture capital to develop an alternative energy source that uses biomass. Something that will give back to the environment instead of destroying it.

GOON #1

(flirting)

You and I have a lot in common. I've got a system for saving water. I only shower when people tell me I stink.

(TAMMY enters holding her wedding dress)

TAMMY

I can't wear this. It doesn't fit.

RACHEL

Seriously? But I...

(RACHEL looks at the tag on the dress)

Wait, this is the wrong size. How'd they screw this up?

CHADD

They didn't. I called and changed it.

RACHEL & TAMMY

What? Why?

Rachel/Tammy/Chadd/Goons Pg 3

CHADD

So you have a goal. We both agreed we want to look our best next week at our wedding. And soon you are going to look amazing.

TAMMY

But a whole size in a week? Do you think I can do it?

CHADD

I know you can. We're just talking about a little tightening up. There's a tiny little super model in there and we're gonna find her.

TAMMY

Thanks. But I think I'm already starting to look pretty good. When I get naked in the bathroom the shower usually gets turned on.

(RACHEL laughs, but CHADD doesn't)

TAMMY (CONT'D)

(to CHADD)

I was joking, honey. The shower gets "turned on." It's a joke.

CHADD

It's not a joke. It's a pun. Puns aren't funny.

(CHADD kisses TAMMY, takes the dress, and crosses out...RACHEL waits until CHADD exits, turns to TAMMY, and says, sotto)

RACHEL

You sure you're not rushing into this marriage thing?

(TAMMY and RACHEL have been so close for so long that the bluntness and honesty that might derail other friendships is a glue in theirs...they keep one another in check with banter that's laced with affection, wryness, and loyalty)

TAMMY

You only think I'm rushing because your relationships move so slow they look like they're going backwards.

RACHEL

That's not true. I just like to take time learning about someone before I let things get serious.

SCENE 7

Top of the Volcano

(TULLY enters, followed by RACHEL staring at her phone...TULLY takes in the view)

TULLY

How 'bout this? This view? The flowers? The honeysuckle? It's pure beautifulness.

RACHEL

Beautifulness? Is that even a word?

TULLY

If I say it and you understood it, we got ourselves a word.

(BRICK and TAMMY enter, both out of breath from the hike)

TAMMY

We're safe up here, right?

BRICK

Don't worry. I've lived here for a long time and the volcano has never exploded.

RACHEL

(trying her phone again)

If I could get a signal, I could Google it and tell you exactly the last time it erupted.

TULLY

1964. It erupted in 1964. You don't need Google. You got me. It was a pretty devastating eruption too. Wiped out the hotel and an entire sales convention.

BRICK

What kind of sales convention? My parents are insurance salesmen.

TULLY

Well, thank God they weren't here. Because in 1964, twenty-two life insurance agents on a sightseeing expedition got buried in hot lava. The only good news is that their spouses were very well compensated.

(RACHEL smiles, not buying any of it)

BRICK

They're buried beneath us?!

TAMMY

We're walking on dead insurance salesmen?

TULLY

Sometimes, if you look hard enough, you can spot a fingertip. They're like four-leaf clovers. Rare, but if you find one, you can make a wish.

TAMMY

Cool! Let's go look for fingertips. I wanna find a fingertip.

(TAMMY pulls BRICK offstage)

BRICK

If we do, my wish is going to be that we didn't.

(BRICK and TAMMY walk off, scanning the ground for fingertips...TULLY reaches behind a rock and pulls out a bottle of wine and two tin cups...he starts to pour as RACHEL watches)

RACHEL

You expect me to believe your imaginary insurance salesmen left that wine there?

TULLY

No, that'd be me. After a long hike I like a little refreshment.

(TULLY offers her the tin cup)

RACHEL

What's wrong with water?

TULLY

It's not wine.

RACHEL

I'm not drinking out of a dirty tin cup.

TULLY

Then think of it as something fancy. Like a dusty goblet. Or a filthy chalice.

(RACHEL tries to get a signal on her phone)

TULLY (CONT'D)

Okay, how about we make a deal? I'll promise to stop hitting on you if you promise to put your phone down and relax. You can't save the world if you drop dead of a heart attack.

RACHEL

I hear what you're saying but I've got a lot on my mind.

TULLY

So clear your mind. You know what I do when I get stressed? Breathe in, breathe out, move on.

RACHEL

You think I don't wish I could do that? I've tried. I'm just not built that way. My brain has been working overtime my whole life; it's not easy to just shut it off.

TULLY

Then maybe you gotta find something that tricks your brain into staying busy but relaxes it at the same time. You need to learn the guitar.

THREE CHORDS

(TULLY grabs his guitar and starts to play)

RACHEL

I don't have time to learn an instrument.

TULLY

Trust me. It's not that hard.

THREE CHORDS THAT'S ALL YOU NEED
IT'S THE ALPHABET OF LOVE JUST D-A AND E
FORGET ABOUT TEQUILA, REM, OR GOOD WEEED
THREE CHORDS ARE ALL YOU NEED

(TULLY puts the guitar on RACHEL)

RACHEL

What are you doing? I don't know how to play the guitar.

TULLY

Just try. It's easy. Your fingers go here, here, and here.

SCENE 6

Margaritaville Hotel Beach

(J.D. eats a mango...sitting next to him are TONY JAFFE and his wife, ALIX JAFFE from London, England...MARLEY is attending to the GUESTS)

J.D.

Do you mind passing the salt?

TONY JAFFE

The salt is right in front of you, sir.

(J.D. squints)

J.D.

Where?

MARLEY

Right in front of you!

J.D.

What?

TONY JAFFE

The salt is inches away, if you just tilt your head down.

(J.D. looks down and picks up the salt)

J.D.

Bloody hell! Thank you, Milord. Speaking of mangoes, did I ever tell you about the time I ate the last one in Paris?

TONY JAFFE

No. But that's probably because I just met you two minutes ago when you pilfered my whiskey.

MARLEY

I'll get you another one, sir.

(J.D. picks up a napkin and starts to read it)

JD/Marley Pg 2

J.D.

It was 1968. Throughout the European continent, mangoes were scarce.

MARLEY

Just ignore him, sir.

(MARLEY grabs J.D.'s napkin from him)

J.D.

Hey! Give me that back! Those are my memoirs.

MARLEY

Memoirs? These are lies written on dirty napkins.

(reading the napkin)

How you expect people to believe you buried a treasure on the island when you can't even pay your bar tab?

(J.D. snatches the napkin back)

J.D.

Shhhh. Watch what you say about my treasure. Someone on this island is a real gossip.

MARLEY

Your imaginary secret is safe with me. Now, I know you mean well, but you need to find a better way to fill your days than bothering the guests.

J.D.

Well, I don't know what you want me to do, Marley. You hid my plane...

(J.D. tosses a few napkins in the air)

You won't listen to my stories... I'm seventy-six years old. There's only so many things I can still do.

(J.D. gets an idea and a huge smile on his face)

Ensemble

ALL: (Only 1 woman on top part!)

115

[115-118]

I like mine with let - tuce and to - ma - to, Heinz

121

Fif - ty - Sev - en and French fried po - ta - toes. Big ko - sher pick - le and a

124

cold draft beer. Well, good God Al - might - y, which way do I steer for my

127

BRICK & TAMMY:

Cheese - burg - er in par - a - dise; Ma - kin' the best of ev - 'ry vir - tue and vice.

Cheese - burg - er in par - a - dise; Ma - kin' the best of ev - 'ry vir - tue and vice.

Tuesday On The Island

[C May 2019]

TULLY: "Hey--Shhhhhh. Someone on this island is a big gossip.
I don't want everyone knowing my business."
MARLEY: "Your secret's safe with me."

Marley

"1,2,3,4" ♩ = 164

1 MARLEY: 3

Tues-day on the is - land Not much go - in' —

6 on The par-ties are all o - ver They end-ed just — past dawn But my head-ache now is

11 Beat - ing with the tales from late last night The sto - ries bear re -

15 18 Underscore

- peat - ing For ev - er - y - one's de - light

Job

Rachel

RACHEL: "...I h
boy bands on th
d Amelia Earha

[Start bar 5]

Colla voce

RACHEL:



In the mid-dle of mid - dle school, I stud-ied ev - ery ol - o - gy —



Fas-ci-na-ted by ev - ery - thing, that's the sto-ry line — on me

In time ♩=136



"Pret - ty smart for a girl," — they said, and it stung, but you — know

[Click in]



what? Ev - ery - thing — I have, I got — from ask - ing

21 Chorus



why and then why not, — You know, it's my job to be ev -



- er on a quest to solve one of life's — big - gest mys - ter - ies — It's my



job to be bet - ter than the best, and that — makes the day for me.

Tully/Brick/JD Pg1

#17. "He Went to Paris" [C May 2019]

25 bore him a young son, named Jim. And all of the an - swers And all of the ques-tions

29 He locked in his at - tic one day. 'Cause he liked the qui - et,

32 clean coun - try liv - in' And twen - ty more years slipped a - way. Well, the

START

TULLY:

36 Verse 3

war took his ba - by, and al - so his la - dy, And left him with on - ly one eye. His

40 bod - y was bat - tered. His whole world was shat - tered And all he could do was just

43 **+BRICK:** cry. While the tears were a - fall - in' He was re - call - in' An - swers he nev - er

47 found. So, he hopped on a freight - er skid - ded the o - cean And left Eng - land with - out a

51 **J.D.:** **53 Verse 4** sound Now I live in the is - lands, Fish - in' the pil - in's And

55 drink my Green La - bel each day. Writ - ing my mem - oirs, los - ing my hear - ing, But I

59 don't care what most peo - ple say. Through sev - en - ty six years of per - pet - u - al mo - tion If I

63 *rall.* [65] Colla Voce

like you, I'll smile, then I'll say, "Tul - ly, some of it's mag - ic, Some of it's trag - ic, But I

67 [68] [To 70] [70] Coda J.D.:

had a good life — all the way." And I went to Par - is, Look - in' for an - swers to

TULLY & BRICK:

rall. Look - in' for an - swers to

72

ques - tions — that both - ered me so. —

ques - tions — that both - ered him so. —

Tully/Brick/JD Pg2