

1-2-8

ROSE (Cont'd)

(To JUNE who brings her a hair brush:
as SHE brushes JUNE's hair)~

I had a dream last night: I dreamt a whole new act for you!
Baby June and Her Newsboys!

← **START**

JUNE

How are you going to get the boys, 'Momma?

ROSE

Louise can be a boy -

(LOUISE exits)

-- and I'll find three others.

JUNE

How are you going to pay them?

ROSE

The experience'll be their pay. I've got just enough saved
up for scenery and costume. If I can squeeze a few bucks
out of Grandpa, we can head for Los Angeles and the Orpheum
Circuit....

(FATHER enters. He is a crusty
old man, holding the Bible he is
eternally reading. SHE cuts. A
tiny pause)

ROSE: Goodnight, Baby.

JUNE

Goodnight, Momma. } Goodnight, Grandpa.
(Exits) ^

← **END**

FATHER

You oughta be ashamed; fooling your kids with those dreams!

ROSE

They're real dreams and I'm gonna make 'em come real for my
kids!

FATHER

What are you, Rose, a crazy woman?! God put you down right
here because He meant for you to stay right here!

ROSE

God's like me, Pop: we both need outside assistance.

FATHER

You've squeezed the last penny outa me that you're ever
gonna get!

ROSE

It ain't for me! It's for my girls. It's too late for me.