

Lee Ann / Man

A PIECE OF MY HEART

51

~~EVERYONE.~~

~~VIVE LA COMPAGNIE!~~

~~STEELE. I had me this nice, nice gentleman colonel friend—and everyday he'd bring me a quart of Crown Royal and drink with me for a while—~~

~~MARYJO. I had a date with an officer—wonderful guy. And we waited out a storm together once, drinking Beaujolais Typhoon down on the shore—and we just made us a pizza in his electric skillet, sat ourselves on the patio, feet up, sipping wine and watching the rain and the wind below—oh Lord, we made some good love—waiting out that storm—~~

LEEANN. *(To audience.)* I meet a guy in one of the wards—

(HANK enters, starts moving across stage.)

LEEANN. Hank? *(SHE rises, moving slowly towards him. Looking at him.)* Then later he sees me going to the hooch—and he's with this bunch of guys—in jeans—T-shirts—and boonie hats—

(MARYJO rises, begins strumming romantic sixties melody. Slowly, softly.)

HANK. *(Seeing Leeann, stopping.)* Hey—Leeann?

LEEANN. *(Moves toward him. Laughing.)* Hey! You are looking like you just got off a plane from Woodstock! Who are you anyhow?

HANK. Dog scout unit—other side of the compound—
you gotta come on over to our place, Leeann—black
lights, posters—just like home.

LEEANN. Yeah?

HANK. When you get off?

LEEANN. Now!

HANK. Come on—walk you over—walk you home—
you'll be safe—I'll take care of you, okay?

*(HANK holds out his hand, LEEANN takes it. THEY
circle 'round the stage.)*

LEEANN. *(To audience.)* And we walk across the
compound together—And come to find out—

HANK. *(To Leeann.)* We both like—

HANK and LEEANN. *(To each other.)* Led Zeppelin!

HANK. Well all right! Wow!

LEEANN. And we're both from the East—

HANK and LEEANN. New—

LEEANN. York!

HANK. Jersey!

(THEY laugh.)

LEEANN. *(To audience.)* Wow! I'm getting very
comfortable with this Hank!

~~*(THEY come to area where others are. Some sit, dance,
stand. Some smoke pot. Zeppelin MUSIC begins, loud.
PSYCHEDELIC LIGHTS now in this area flashing.)*~~