

(GERRY)

PLEASE DON'T EVER MAKE HER BLUE
JUST TELL HER THAT YOU LOVE HER
MAKE SURE YOU'RE THINKING OF HER
IN EVERYTHING YOU SAY AND DO—

CAROLE

These are nice, Ger—

She joins him.

CAROLE & GERRY

TAKE GOOD CARE OF MY BABY
NOW DON'T YOU EVER MAKE HER CRY
JUST LET YOUR LOVE SURROUND HER
PAINT A RAINBOW ALL AROUND HER
DON'T LET HER SEE A CLOUDY SKY

GERRY

ONCE UPON A TIME THAT LITTLE GIRL WAS MINE
IF I HAD BEEN TRUE
I KNOW SHE'D NEVER BE WITH YOU SO—

Handsome BARRY MANN stops by and listens:

CAROLE & GERRY

TAKE GOOD CARE OF MY BABY
BE JUST AS KIND AS YOU CAN BE
AND IF YOU SHOULD DISCOVER
THAT YOU DON'T REALLY LOVE HER
JUST SEND MY BABY BACK HOME TO ME!

They finish. Barry claps.

BARRY

That was great, guys!

CYNTHIA

Whoever he is is right.

GERRY

Get it to Donny, ok? I gotta get back. Hi, Bar.

(GERRY)

(to Cynthia)

I gotta say: I dig that outfit.

Out he goes. Cynthia watches him leave.

CYNTHIA

He's cute.

CAROLE

I know! Can you believe he's mine?

CYNTHIA

Yes. And if you've got Gerry, I don't think you need me.

CAROLE

I guess he gets first dibs.

BARRY

Who's your pretty friend, Carole?

CAROLE

Oh, this is Cynthia— sorry— ?

CYNTHIA

Weil.

CAROLE

This is Barry Mann. Barry has the office next door. You coming or going?

BARRY

Going. I have an appointment with my GP. My throat's a little sore, could be post nasal drip, possibly sinuses. Then I see my heart guy at 2— the rhythm just seems wrong to me— and then my shrink at 4. He thinks I'm a hypochondriac.

CYNTHIA

See him first.

Barry laughs — he likes her humor. Donny walks by.

SCENE 7

BARRY'S OFFICE.

Barry faces the piano. He then plays and sings WHO PUT THE BOMP?

#9 - Who Put the Bomp

BARRY

WHO PUT THE BOMP
IN THE BOMP BA BOMP BA BOMP?
WHO PUT THE RAM
IN THE RAM A-LAM-A DING DONG?
WHO PUT THE BOP
IN THE BOP SH-BOP SH-BOP?
WHO PUT THE DIT
IN THE DIT, DIT, DIT, DIT-DA?

He stops. Cynthia can't speak for a moment. Finally:

CYNTHIA

Well, it certainly is inquisitive.

#9A - Bye Bye Barry

BARRY

(laughing)

Well, it made it to number 7 but, ok, let's try to do better.

(picks up phone and dials)

I'll reschedule my doctors' appointments but first I have to cancel some other plans I had lined up for to—

(into phone; very sexy)

Hey, babe. Sorry but I can't have drinks tonight. Gotta work. Yeah. Yeah. Yeaaaah. Ok, bye.

Hangs up, dials another number.

We might be here all night, I'm just warning you. Carole and Gerry are insanely competitive and they will have something ready first thing, believe me, and then all our work will be for—

(BARRY)

(into phone; sexy voice)

Hey, sweetie, I can't do dinner. Gotta work. I know, my boss is so mean to me. I'll call you tomorrow and you can help me feel better. Ok, bye. Oh, wait. Can you put Mindy on?... Hey, babe, bad news about dessert.

CYNTHIA

I feel I'm getting pregnant just sitting here.

SCENE 21

VERMONT SKI CHALET.

Carole, Gerry, Barry and Cynthia enter a rented chalet.

CYNTHIA

I hate vacations, I want to be very clear about that, but I have to admit skiing was fun.

BARRY

I don't know. Vermont is too quiet. I keep thinking I've had a stroke.

GERRY

You should be happy — you got your number one.

BARRY

We got our what?

GERRY

Your number one song.

CYNTHIA

Sorry — our what?

BARRY

Yeah, say it again.

GERRY

(laughing)

Shut up. You may have a Number One, but Janelle Woods is going to sing our new song ONE FINE DAY for a big music special on NBC.

CYNTHIA

I love Janelle Woods.

(to Barry)

Maybe she could do the rain lyrics I wrote if you'd ever write a melody.

CAROL

Guys, the whole point of this trip is not to talk about work. How about some cards?

GERRY

Yeah, let's play poker.

BARRY

Sure. What're the stakes?

GERRY

Well — how about strip poker?

BARRY

Great. Now I'll get frostbite.

Gerry shuffles the deck.

GERRY

It'll be fun. Guys, it's 1964, we're rock and roll writers, we're on vacation — let's not be so uptight.

Barry and Cynthia nod. They all face an uncomfortable Carole.

CAROLE

Ok — but you'll be sorry if I lose.

Gerry deals. Carole sits next to Cynthia.

BARRY

My dad couldn't believe we were taking a vacation. He doesn't think writing's a real job.

GERRY

My dad's a playwright.

CYNTHIA

Really? Where can we see his plays?

GERRY

In the top drawer of his desk.

CAROLE

I need two, Ger.

Gerry deals out their other cards:

CYNTHIA

One, please.

BARRY

Oooh, Cyn's got a good hand. I need eight. Ok, three.

GERRY

I'm not taking any.

CYNTHIA

Ok, so what do we do now?

GERRY

We each bet articles of clothing based on how good our hands are.

Everyone studies.

CAROLE

I'll bet one boot.

CYNTHIA

I'll see your boot and raise you both boots.

BARRY

Two boots? Too rich for me.

GERRY

I'll see your boots and raise you a shirt.

Carole nervously folds.

CAROLE

I'm out! Thank God!

GERRY

Ok, Cyn, it's down to you and me. Are you in or out?

CAROLE

Anyone want a drink?

Carole gets up nervously and walks toward kitchen.

GERRY

Cyn? You in or out?

CYNTHIA

I'm in.

GERRY

Ok, show me what you got.

She lays down her cards.

CYNTHIA

So whose shirt is coming off?

Gerry slowly lowers his cards. Barry and Cynthia look. They gasp. Carole can't stand it, runs over and looks.

CAROLE

Oh, thank God!

And Gerry peels off his shirt.

GERRY

Ok, round two.

CAROLE

Let's stop. I know it's the 60's but I was born in the 40's which was more of a keep-your-clothes-on kind of decade. How about canasta?

GERRY

Jesus.

Cynthia can see that Carole is uncomfortable.

CYNTHIA

Yeah, you know, let's stop.

GERRY

No, come on! Don't quit! Damn it! That could've been fun!

And he angrily throws the cards down, glares at Carole.

Sometimes you are such an old lady!

CAROLE

Excuse me but it doesn't make me an old lady just cause I don't want to strip in front of our friends!

GERRY

I tell you. If this — if this is what — sometimes I — sometimes I can't breathe —

There is a long, tense pause. Then Barry speaks up.

BARRY

Hey, guys. We don't care about the game. This whole trip is about getting away from all the pressure and whatever of 1650 Broadway and spending some time with you. I don't know if you know this or not but you're our best friends.

CYNTHIA

And he's not just saying that because you're our only friends.

They all share a relieving laugh.

BARRY

Also, maybe you feel, I don't know, some stress because you're married and most of the rest of us aren't yet. Anyway, I've got an idea for something that could change the mood for the better. I was going to wait till Cyn and I were alone on the mountain, but — why not?

(to Cynthia — heartfelt:)

Will you marry me?

CAROLE

(touched)

Oh! How sweet!

CYNTHIA

What?

BARRY

I think we're a great fit.

CYNTHIA

Me, too, but we don't have to get married. We still fit.

BARRY

But think about it: we're perfect wherever we are: office, bedroom. We're good in all the rooms.

CYNTHIA

But if I got married, I'd just be your wife. Now I'm your partner.

BARRY

That's just semantics.

CYNTHIA

It's not! We'll get married, we'll have kids and I'll lose half of what I love in our relationship. Our work, our writing, hearing our song on the radio of a taxi.

BARRY

So you just want to work with me? I thought we had something special.

CYNTHIA

I'm not saying let's break up, just let's keep it this way — it's safe.

BARRY

Really? So how come I feel scared to death? What's going to happen to us if for some reason the writing stops working? Then that's it, you're through with me?

CYNTHIA

No, I—

He gets up and walks to the door.

What're you doing?

BARRY

I can't stay here. I can't believe you don't feel what I feel.

And he goes out, slamming the door. Long tense pause..

CYNTHIA

Well. You had a fight so we had to have a bigger fight.

(blinking back tears)

For once I wish we weren't so competitive.