

### SCENE 3 – RADIO STATION/SODA SHOP

*The soda shop is set on the left side of the stage with one table/ chair set in front. The radio station is set on the right side of the stage.*

*At rise, **lights up on radio station.** Enter JINGLE GIRLS.*

DORA

I can't believe no one's here yet. It's almost 8AM!

NORA

Spooky!

FLORA

Where's Eddie?

DORA & NORA

Eddie got fired, remember?

FLORA

Oh yeaaaaah. Knock knock?

DORA & NORA

No.

FLORA

Knock knock?!

DORA & NORA

Nooooo!

***Lights shift to Soda Shop.** Enter PICKLES and EDDIE, who has WINGER's radio.*

PICKLES

I can't believe Winger let you have that thing.

EDDIE

Well, I wouldn't say he *let* me have it. Let's just say I *found* it...when he wasn't looking.

PICKLES

*(to the radio)*

I've been waiting to get my hands on you, little radio...

EDDIE

Hold on. Now here's the deal. This is called 'pirate radio.' It's against the law. We could get arrested.

PICKLES

I'm in.

EDDIE

It broadcasts on top of other radio stations.

PICKLES

Oh, yeah, like when Winger stepped on The Hooz that time.

EDDIE

On WHUZ? This broadcasts over The HOOZ?

PICKLES

Yeah.

EDDIE

*(rubbing hands together...)*

Even better.

***Lights switch to radio station. Enter RICK and JOLEEN.***

RICK

Joleen, *where* is that Miranda girl? I thought she was going to be the new DJ.

JOLEEN

Oh, Rick. She's so unreliable. You should fire her.

RICK

You know, Joleen, we can't just fire our way out of everything. Say, have you been watching the horses?

JOLEEN

Horses?

RICK

Thoroughbreds! The Kentucky Derby! I'm thinking about buying one.

JOLEEN

Buying one *what*?

RICK

A horse, Joleen. A filly. I love the chase!

JOLEEN

But Rick, the Top 40! We aren't even set up yet for Saturday's show!

*Enter BALIN.*

BALIN

I can assure you the station is ready, Mr. Rockenshire. And I've appointed myself your new executive producer. Now, let's see, how does this microphone work? Testing? Testing?

***Lights switch to soda shop.***

*Enter SHARLA and BRENDA.*

BRENDA

Hey, guys. Who let you in so early?

PICKLES

Tammy did. She and Romeo went downtown to look into the TP Family Trust.

SHARLA

Oh, I figured it out. It's Tom Pinch. He owns the golf course.

BRENDA

No, it's Tina Palmer, the hairdresser.

SHARLA

Tom Pinch!

BRENDA

Tina Palmer!

PICKLES

Girls! Stop! We're about to go on the air.

EDDIE

And coming to you live from somewhere in Hoosier Falls, it's the new radio sensation, Eddie and Pickles radio!

PICKLES

We're back on the air folks – if anyone's listening.

***Lights switch to radio station.***

*SFX: a fuzzy repeat of the previous Pickles line, "We're back on the air folks – if anyone's listening."*

RICK  
What was that?

BALIN  
It's Pickles on our frequency!

JOLEEN  
That deplorable duo! We've got to stop them before they talk all over us!

RICK  
What do you think about the name "Faster than Speed?"

*Lights switch to soda shop.*

**SONG 11: WE'RE ON THE AIR AGAIN**

BRENDA  
Hey, Pickles! Sharla and I can be your jingle singers.

SHARLA  
Um...no!

PICKLES  
Um, yes! That's a great idea. Eddie, what's our call sign?

EDDIE  
W-P-I-K IS WHAT WE'LL CALL IT

BRENDA & SHARLA  
P-I-K!

EDDIE  
'CAUSE PICKLES IS THE REASON THAT WE'RE HERE  
NOBODY KNOWS THE BIGGEST HITS LIKE PICKLES  
IT'S A FACT I WANNA MAKE CLEAR

PICKLES  
W-E-D-E IS WHAT WE'LL CALL IT

BRENDA & SHARLA  
E-D-E?

PICKLES  
'CAUSE EDDIE IS THE DJ WITH THE FUN  
WE START EV'RY DAY THE USUAL WAY  
WITH SOME JOKES AND A BRAND NEW NUMBER ONE

## ALL SODA SHOP

WE'RE ON THE AIR AGAIN  
HELLO OUT THERE, AGAIN!  
NO, WE HAVEN'T GOT A PHONE AND ALL OF THAT  
BUT YOU CAN DROP BY TAMMY'S SHOP AND PUT REQUESTS IN THE HAT

*Lights switch to radio station.*

## JOLEEN

Darling, did you hear that? They're broadcasting from the soda shop! What will we do?

## RICK

And it's "Faster than Speed" around the bend, moving through the box and into the front! "Faster than Speed" *wins* the Kentucky Derby!

## NORA

He's fallen off his saddle.

## DORA

He's lost his reins!

## FLORA

I know a great horse joke!

## DORA &amp; NORA

Nooooo!

## JOLEEN

I'M STUCK IN INDIANA WITH A MADMAN  
WHO DRAGGED ME HERE TO KILL ME, I AM SURE  
NOW WE'RE LOSING MARKET SHARE TO A WALKIE-TALKIE  
AND HORSES? I'VE HAD IT UP TO HERE!

## BALIN

I'VE NEVER BEEN A DJ ON THIS STATION  
BUT THERE'S NOTHING THAT I'VE EVER WANTED MORE  
THAT EDDIE WAS A RASCAL NOW HE'S GONE FOREVER  
I CAN PUT THESE CONCERT TICKETS IN A DRAWER

## ALL RADIO STATION

WE'RE ON THE AIR AGAIN  
HELLO OUT THERE, AGAIN!  
HOOSIER FALLS STILL LOVES US TO THE CORE!  
YOU MIGHT HAVE THOUGHT WE WERE DONE  
BUT WE'RE STILL NUMBER ONE  
EVEN IF THE PHONE AIN'T RINGING ANYMORE

RICK

Number one, number one, number one! I'm bored with radio, Joleen. What about sail boats?!

JOLEEN

Oh, Rick, Darling! This is the *worst* little song I've ever sung.

***Lights switch to soda shop.***

*Enter TAMMY, REGGIE, GINNY.*

GINNY

WINGER DOESN'T SAY MUCH  
HE'S QUIET AS A MOUSE  
HE EATS POTATO CHIPS AND LEAVES  
HIS TOYS AROUND MY HOUSE  
IT ISN'T WHAT I'D HOPED FOR  
I MISS WHEN HE WAS GONE

REGGIE

You miss when he was gone?

ALL OTHERS

THAT'S JUST THE WAY THINGS ARE  
JUST THE WAY THINGS ARE...

*Enter WINGER with a blue baby blanket.*

WINGER

Ginny! I can't find my blankie.

GINNY

AND THERE'S THAT

Winger's not the same. I mean, he's –

WINGER

And my toof hurts!

GINNY

Like a small child. I don't know what to do.

REGGIE

I'll take him back. (*Walks to WINGER...*) Come on, Sir.

WINGER

Corporal?

REGGIE

That's right. About face! Forward, march!

*REGGIE and WINGER salute, turn and exit.*

***Lights switch to radio station.***

*Enter MIRANDA.*

MIRANDA

Hey, guys.

NORA

Well, look what the dog dragged in!

DORA

It's almost like she works here!

MIRANDA

I'M SORRY THAT I'M LATE BUT THERE WAS TRAFFIC  
THE INTERSTATE IS MOVING AT A CRAWL  
OKAY, I MADE THAT UP BECAUSE I'M HYPERACTIVE  
I'M LIKE THAT WHEN MY BACK'S AGAINST THE WALL

***Lights up on soda shop and radio. Enter ROMEO and TAMMY.***

ROMEO & TAMMY

HOLD UP, NOW YOU WON'T BELIEVE THE NEWS  
MR. FREEMAN'S HEADING OVER TO THE HOOZ  
IT SEEMS THEY'VE LOST THEIR LEASE JUST LIKE EV'RYBODY  
THE TP FAMILY TRUST IS ON THE MOVE!

ALL SODA SHOP

THE TP FAMILY TRUST IS ON THE MOVE!  
THE TP FAMILY TRUST IS ON THE MOVE!

*KAYCEE enters the radio station and gives an envelope to RICK*

KAYCEE

That bum told me to give this to you. Your lease is up, buddy!

RICK

Joleen, our horse has come in! We can get out of this place!

ALL

*Oh, darling!*

WE'RE ON THE AIR AGAIN

HELLO OUT THERE, AGAIN!  
WE DO IT ON THE CHEAP AND FOR A SONG  
BUT WITH THE LEASE RUNNING OUT  
THE FUTURE'S IN DOUBT  
WE'LL BE DARNED IF WE CAN STAY HERE VERY LONG

WE'RE ON THE AIR AGAIN  
HELLO OUT THERE, AGAIN!  
WHEN YOU'RE LISTENING AT HOME OR IN THE CAR  
WE'RE YOUR FAVORITE STATION  
THE BEST IN THE NATION

BALIN  
WITH A TASTE FOR THE MISPLACED AND BIZARRE!

ALL  
WE'RE ON THE AIR AGAIN  
AND IT'S A MESS SO FAR!

*Song ends.*