

Scene 11

The street outside of the bar

The three nuns sneak out followed by the three thugs chased by the drag queen swinging her shoe. As they do, Mother Superior and Eddie enter. The three nuns freeze when they see her.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

If God does not strike this place down with lightning he owes Sodom and Gomorrah a written letter of apology.

MARY PATRICK

Goodnight, Mother Superior.

MARY ROBERT

Goodnight, Mother Superior.

(They exit)

EDDIE

What is goin' on in your head, Deloris? They were close. This close to you. They mistook a drag queen for you.

MOTHER SUPERIOR

An honest mistake. Miss Van Cartier, you have endangered two of our youngest sisters. I will speak with the both of you tomorrow. What you have done is beyond the pale.

(She goes)

DELORIS

Mother Superior, wait! Damn you, Eddie. This is all your fault.

EDDIE

What are you talking about? All you had to do was be quiet. In a convent.

DELORIS

How long am I gonna have to stay in this place?

EDDIE

The judge set your court date. A year.

DELORIS

A year?! A YEAR?! Are you outcha mind? Curtis is gonna find me before he even sets foot in court. What are you gonna do about it?

EDDIE

I am going to protect you just like I'm protecting you now.

DELORIS

Well I'm feeling a whole hell of a lot better. Curtis is gonna find me.

EDDIE

I'm doing the best I can.

DELORIS

The best you can is not good enough. The best you can is gonna get me killed. I must have been crazy to think I could count on you, Sweaty Eddie.

(She exits)

#7 - I Could Be That Guy

EDDIE

SWEATY EDDIE! SWEATY EDDIE!
ALL OF MY LIFE,
THAT'S WHAT THEY'VE CALLED ME,
AND THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN.
THE BLUR IN THE BACKGROUND,
THE KING OF UNCOOL,
THE FIRST AT THE OFFICE,
THE LAST IN THE POOL...
AND IT'S TRUE!
BUT WHAT CAN I DO?
TELL ME, WHY CAN'T SHE SEE
THERE'S MUCH MORE TO ME DEEP WITHIN...?

PICTURE A GUY,
A KNIGHT IN RHINESTONE ARMOR,
GLEAM IN HIS EYE,
A ZILLION-WATT SMILE.
SHARP THREADS,
MOVES THAT GET 'EM STARIN'.

A TURNER OF HEADS,
COOL BEYOND COMPARIN' .
BRINGIN' THE PRIDE
WITH A SPRING IN HIS STRIDE,
AND A FISTFUL OF STYLE!