

SAMUEL FRENCH SAMPLE PERUSAL

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THE RINK

Book by

TERRENCE McNALLY

Music by

JOHN KANDER

Lyrics by

FRED EBB



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FRENCH**

FOUNDED 1830

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MUSICAL NUMBERS

- 1 Opening
- 2 Chief Cook & Bottle Washer
- 3 Don't Ah, Ma Me
- 4 Blue Crystal
- 4a Blue Crystal/Korea
- 5 Familiar Things
- 5a Blue Crystal Underscore
- 6 Not Enough Magic
- 7 We Can Make It
- 8 After All These Years
- 9 What Happened to the Old Days?
- 10 Colored Lights
- 11 The Apple Doesn't Fall
- 12 Marry Me
- 12a Blue Crystal/Korea
- 12b We Can Make It (reprise)
- 13 Quintet
- 14 The Rink
- 15 The Prom
- 16 All The Children In a Row - Part 1
- 16a All The Children In a Row - Part 2
- 16b Little Girl's Entrance
- 17 Finale
- 18 Bows

REVISED: MAY 16, 1995

The Rink

LINO Hello? Anybody home?

BUDDY. You calling this place a home? It looks more like a spook house The only thing missing is bats

LINO So I don't want to wake up any ghosts Hello! We're here

GUY. Will you look at the size of this mother? You sure know how to pick 'em, Lino!

LINO I like a challenge Anybody can tear a new building down They're all rinky-tink. These old places put up a fight

GUY Yeah, but this one looks like it could win If I'd known, I would've worn my truss.

LINO I'll lend you mine No wonder this country is going to hell in a handbasket Nobody wants to work anymore

GUY Yada yada yada! You sound like somebody's father

LINO I am somebody's father

LUCKY Guys, look at this A real old-fashioned organ! Look at the size of those pipes

TONY He's talking dirty again, Lino!

BEN That's the real thing, Lucky

LUCKY. What am I doing wrong?

BEN Nothing It's broken The pipes are all rusted The stops are all gone Now what are you gonna do with a broken-down old organ, Lucky?

BUDDY The same thing you do with yours, Ben nothing!

TONY I hate organ music. It makes me think of a funeral Gimme music I can move to

BEN People moved to this, Tony

TONY Their feet maybe I'm talking about this

BEN No, no Couples skating, a nice waltz, it was lovely

LINO You're getting sentimental

BEN Someone has to

LINO. In our line of work that's a—

MEN Distinct liability.

LINO. All right, ladies! We got a contract to level this place What we ain't got is—

LUCKY All day

LINO May we begin? Thank you

GUY Heads up! *(He has turned on a sign which reads "GIRLS ONLY" and begun to lower it using the ropes and counterweights)*

LUCKY Girls only? What does that mean?

BEN When that sign was lit, the women skated together No men

BUDDY No men! What asshole came up with that one? No wonder this place went out of business

ANNA. *(entering through the apartment door)* Good morning, gentlemen

LINO. You must be Mrs Antonelli

ANNA. And you must be the assholes I hired to clear me out of here

GUY. She heard

LINO You heard

ANNA. I hear everything. Call me the Bionic Ear Who's the mouth?

LINO He didn't mean it

ANNA The rink didn't go out of business, junior I sold it for a lot of money, which is why I'm doing what I'm doing, which is going to Florida, and why you're doing what you're doing, and which so far doesn't look like much

LINO. We're sorry, Mrs. Antonelli

ANNA All right, all right I've always been a pushover for good-looking men It's the story of my life

BUDDY. Thank you.

ANNA. I wasn't talking about you I was talking about him You remind me of someone I used to know.

GUY. He broke your heart

ANNA. He busted my chops *(She holds up the six-pack of beer she has been carrying behind her back)* Now I just cleared out my last refrigerator I don't suppose I could interest any of you gentlemen in a cold beer? *(There is enthusiastic approval from all THE WRECKERS except for LUCKY, who is new at this)* I didn't think so What's the matter? You don't drink?

LUCKY We just got here

ANNA That never stopped anybody. What are you? Non-union? (*She comes partway down the stairs and throws a beer to LUCKY Turning to GUY*) Here you go, gorgeous

GUY No, thanks I'm on the wagon

TONY I'm the one who's gorgeous and I'm not

ANNA Considering what you're here for, you're all gorgeous

LINO. We're gonna want to start emptying this place out

ANNA The sooner, the better You can start with the apartment

BEN We usually do this after the people are gone

ANNA I am gone Bang! I'm outta here If I had a stick of dynamite I'd do it myself It may be a little late in the ball game, but I'm planning on one hell of a ninth inning (*She opens herself a beer*) Screw the diet!

[MUSIC CUE CHIEF COOK AND BOTTLE WASHER]

ANNA (*continued*) To my dear late husband and all his dear late family .
(*music*) to Antonelli's Roller Rink and Recreation Center I have only one thing to say. (*music*) Va Fangul!

BEN. Anything you want in that apartment, you better say so now

ANNA It all goes Except for the suitcases They come with me

LINO. You heard the lady! Now move it! (*The men begin to exit through the apartment door.*)

TONY I thought we were on a break
(*They are gone.*)

"CHIEF COOK AND BOTTLE WASHER"

ANNA
WHEN I SIT AND REMEMBER THE PAST
THOUGH I'D RATHER NOT SIT AND REMEMBER THE PAST
IF I HAPPEN TO SIT AND REMEMBER THE PAST
I HEAR SO MANY VOICES

WRECKERS (*one by one, from offstage*)
ANNA, ANNA, ANNA, ANNA, ANNA!

ANNA
MASCULINE VOICES

WRECKER 1
HEY, ANNA, COME UP

WRECKER 2
HEY, ANNA, COME DOWN

ANNA
HEY, ANNA, DO THIS HEY, ANNA, DO THAT

WRECKERS (*one by one*)
HEY ANNA, HEY ANNA, HEY ANNA, HEY ANNA, HEY ANNA

ANNA (*spoken*) Stop! I can't be everywhere at once I'm only one person
Everybody's only one person! (*sung*)

I WAS RUNNING THE RINK
RUNNING A HOUSEHOLD
AND BEING A WIFE
"WORKING HER ASS OFF"
SHOULD BE THE TITLE OF THE STORY OF MY LIFE

CHIEF COOK AND BOTTLE WASHER
THAT'S WHAT I ALWAYS WAS DOING WHAT SOME COOK
AND BOTTLE WASHER DOES
GO STAND AND TAKE THE TICKETS
GO MAKE THE CORN GO POP
BREAD TO BAKE AND BEDS TO MAKE
AND RUGS TO SHAKE AND FLOORS TO MOP
THEN, WHEN WE BREAK AT SEVEN
UP CLOMPS MY THOUGHTFUL PET SAYING
"HEY, AIN'T MY DINNER READY YET?"
OH, WHAT HEAVEN LIFE CAN BE
WHEN YOU'RE CHIEF COOK AND BOTTLE WASHER LIKE ME

CHIEF COOK AND BOTTLE WASHER
THAT'S WHAT I ALWAYS DID
THEN I HAD THE GREAT GOOD LUCK TO HAVE A KID

SO NOW, IT'S WARM THE BOTTLE
SEE WHAT SHE'S CRYING FOR
BATHE AND WIPE AND ROCK AND DIAP
AND BAKE AND TAKE AND MOP AND POP
EXACTLY LIKE I DID BEFORE

THEN, DADDY'S UP AT SEVEN
PEEKS IN THE BASSINET
SAYING, "HEY, AIN'T MY DINNER READY YET?"
OH, WHAT HEAVEN NOW WE'RE THREE
AND YOU'RE CHIEF COOK AND BOTTLE WASHER
BIG CHIEF COOK AND BOTTLE WASHER
CHIEF COOK, BOTTLE WASHER AND BABY MAKER LIKE ME

BUT NOW, HALLELUJAH, I'M THROUGH
DADDY'S GONE AND THE BABY MAKES TWO
MY TIME?
HELL, IT'S WAY OVERDUE
MY BILLS ARE PAID MY FUTURE'S MADE

I'M SELLING OFF THIS RATHOLE
I'M GETTING OFF MY KNEES
ON MY WAY AND IN MY PRIME AND AT MY EASE
GO, LET THEM BURN THE BUNTING
LET ALL THE MOPPING STOP
THERE'LL BE NO MORE BREAD TO BAKE
OR BEDS TO MAKE OR FLOORS TO MOP

HEY PORTER, GRAB MY LUGGAGE
I'M GETTIN' ON SOME JET
THEN HEAR ME SAY, "HEY, AIN'T MY DINNER READY YET?"
OH, WHAT HEAVEN IT WILL BE
WHEN I GOT COOKS AND BOTTLE WASHERS
A LOAD OF COOKS AND BOTTLE WASHERS
FOR ME!

ANGEL Hello, ma, remember me?

ANNA. Jesus Christ

ANGEL Hello to you, too

ANNA What are you doing here?

ANGEL I thought I'd see how you were

ANNA I'm fine Goodbye

ANGEL Home sweet home

ANNA What were you expecting, Angel? A welcome sign?

ANGEL. I wasn't expecting anything

ANNA. You know certain outfits trigger me Did you have to come home wearing all ten of 'em?

ANGEL I've been on a bus for three days The last two the toilet was out Gimme a break

ANNA. She comes all the way from California to use the john

ANGEL. I came home to see if you and me could patch things up

ANNA. I could have saved you a long bus trip You're too late If you got something for me in there, forget it Don't think you can soften me up with a little gift You got that from your father All I ever got from you was postcards "Dear Ma, California is great I'm living in a community "

ANGEL. The word is commune

ANNA. Sounded like musical beds to me

ANGEL. They were Why do you think they were so popular?

ANNA. "Dear Ma, greetings from Seattle! I got arrested in a protest march. Save the whales " You know what I say "Eat the whales What did a whale ever do for me?" My favorite was the one from Colorado "Dear Ma, I'm working with native Americans They're people, too " I could have told you that one, Pocohantas

ANGEL Two seconds in the door and it starts

ANNA Nothing's starting There's nothing between us to start You and me have nothing to say.

ANGEL I think we have a lot to say

ANNA We've already said it

ANGEL You're not making this any easier for me

[MUSIC CUE· CHIEF COOK AND BOTTLE WASHER]

ANNA Easy? I'll tell you what's easy Vanishing off the face of the earth
That's easy Staying here is what was hard

ANGEL. Ah, Ma!

ANNA . How many years was it this time?

ANGEL Only seven

ANNA *Only* seven?

ANGEL. Ah, Ma

"DON'T AH MA ME"

ANNA.
IF THE EARTH HAD OPENED UP
IF IT SWALLOWED ME INSIDE
WOULD MY DARLING BABY GIRL
EVEN REALIZE I'D DIED?
YOU WERE SITTING ON A HILL
WITH SOME YIPPIE ON YOUR LAP
TALKING LOVE AND LIFE AND ART
AND THAT TRANSCENDENTAL CRAP
WITH THE DOPE I'M SURE YOU SMOKE
AND A HEALTHY DOSE OF COKE
UP YOUR NOSE

ANGEL
AH MA

ANNA
UP YOUR NOSE

ANGEL
AH MA

ANNA.
AND FOR ALL YOU EVER KNEW
I WAS HUSTLING FOR THE RENT
'CAUSE YOU ONLY CALLED COLLECT
MAYBE EVERY OTHER LENT
WHILE I'M BLEEDING ON THE STREET
FROM SOME MANIACS ATTACK
YOU'RE IN SOME RAMADA INN
SEEKING WISDOM ON YOUR BACK
MAKING KIBBLE OF YOUR BRAIN
AN EMANCIPATED PAIN
IN THE ASS

ANGEL
AH MA

ANNA.
IN THE ASS

ANGEL
AH MA

ANNA
AND DON'T AH MA ME
YOU SAID YOU HAD TO FIND YOURSELF
SO FIND YOURSELF SOME OTHER PLACE
AND DON'T AH MA ME
I DON'T NEED YOU AROUND
TO HELP ME COMPLICATE MY LIFE

AND IF YOU REALLY GAVE A DAMN
YOU'D HAVE NEVER STAYED AWAY
WHEN YOU BREAK A MOTHER'S HEART
DOES IT MAKE A GURUES DAY?
BUT YOU'RE NEARLY THIRTY NOW
AND YOU'RE PANICKED AND UPSET
SO YOU WALK BACK IN THE DOOR
AND EXPECT ME TO FORGET
WELCOME HOME, MY LITTLE PIG
BOY, YOU REALLY GOT A BIG
SET OF BALLS

ANGEL
AH MA

ANNA
SOME BALLS

ANGEL.
AH MA

ANNA.
AND DON'T AH MA ME
YOU SAID YOU HAD TO FIND YOURSELF
SO FIND YOURSELF SOME OTHER PLACE
AND DON'T AH MA ME
I DON'T NEED YOU AROUND
TO HELP ME COMPLICATE MY LIFE CAPISCE?

DON'T AH MA ME
THE SIGN ON THE APARTMENT
DOESN'T SAY SALVATION ARMY? DOES IT?

DON'T AH MA ME
I'VE HEARD IT ALL YOUR LIFE
AND I DON'T NEED TO HEAR IT NOW

ANGEL
AH MA

ANNA. Jesus!

ANGEL.
IT'S LIKE IT WAS BEFORE
I JUST WALK THROUGH THE DOOR
AND RIGHT AWAY YOU START TO FIGHT AND CURSE

ANNA That's bullshit!

ANGEL
MA, I HOPED THERE'D BE SOME TEARS
AND AFTER ALL THESE YEARS
YOU MIGHT HAVE MELLOWED SOME
BUT JESUS, WAS / DUMB

ANNA
SO YOU THOUGHT / MIGHT BE CALM
MAYBE JOLLY YOU ALONG
BUT BELIEVE ME I'M NOT CALM
AND BELIEVE ME YOU WERE WRONG
SHOULD THE SOUND OF YOUR HELLO
BE LIKE MUSIC TO MY EARS
WHEN I HAVEN'T SEEN YOUR FACE
IN, WHAT IS IT, SEVEN YEARS?
NOW YOU WALK BACK IN MY LIFE
SHOULD I REALLY BLESS MY LUCK?
THAT'S AN OUTFIT YOU COULD WEAR
ON A SANITATION TRUCK
HAVE A DAUGHTER, I WAS TOLD
THEY'RE A BLESSING WHEN YOU'RE OLD
AH, STROONGATZ

ANGEL.
AH MA

ANNA
STROONGATZ

ANGEL
AH MA

ANNA
ENOUGH

ANGEL.
AH MA

ANNA
THAT'S IT

ANGEL
AH MA

ANNA
SHUT UP

ANGEL
AH MA

ANNA
I QUIT

ANGEL
AH MA—

ANNA
NOW I GOT A GOOD THING GOING
AND I DON'T NEED YOU TO HEX IT
DID YOU NOTICE WHERE YOU ENTER
YOU CAN ALSO MAKE AN EXIT?

SO GO OUT AND FIND A HUSBAND
JOIN A CONVENT
BE A WHORE
BUT I AM SICK AND TIRED OF YOUR
AH MA

ANGEL
AH MA

ANGEL You look nice

ANNA I'm goin somewhere.

ANGEL. You always look nice

ANNA I make an effort What's the story behind the hair

ANGEL. What story? .

ANNA The color for openers.

ANGEL This is my color.

ANNA This is your mother

ANGEL Look who's talkin'

ANNA A little rinse I never denied it

ANGEL Hah

ANNA Can we change the subject?

ANGEL I'm not going to let you get me mad this time (*She takes a bite of her candy bar*)

ANNA She still stuffs

ANGEL She's a grown woman, Ma

ANNA I can see where she's grown

ANGEL I eat when I'm nervous

ANNA Then you've been nervous for 29 years

ANGEL. Try 30

ANNA You're not 30

ANGEL Of course I'm 30

ANGEL You're 29

ANGEL. Ma, I oughta know

ANNA I'm your mother There is no way I have a 30 year old child

ANGEL. Ma!

ANNA. Shush

ANGEL Shush? That's it? Just shush? The last time I was home you told me to drop dead.

ANNA. I did not

ANGEL "Drop dead" you told me

ANNA I would never tell my only child to "Drop dead " "Go to hell" maybe but not "Drop dead "

ANGEL We belong on Oprah

ANNA That's right have another brownie

ANGEL It's not a brownie It's a Cranberry Granola Bran Date Bar I'm into health food

ANNA You're barely into those pants Look at you

ANGEL. I'm going on a diet

ANNA How *this* produced *that* . . . !

ANGEL Don't take *all* the credit I must have gotten something from him

ANNA. All you ever got from your father was sand in your shoes

[MUSIC CUE BLUE CRYSTAL]

All I ever got from him was sand in my face

ANGEL Sand and me

DINO (to ANNA) Close your eyes!

ANNA No games, Dino, I'm mad at you

DINO. Are they closed?

ANGEL. He must have been so cute!

DINO I said, close your eyes,

ANNA. I mean it You were gone three days this time If you think I'm gonna marry ..

"BLUE CRYSTAL"

DINO
WAS IT THREE DAYS? ONLY THREE DAYS? THAT'S AMAZING!

ANGEL He could talk anyone into anything

ANNA If there's someone else, I'll die, Dino

DINO
ALL THAT WAY IN THREE DAYS? THAT'S AMAZING!

ANNA I got so frightened you weren't coming back this time

DINO
I ONLY WENT BECAUSE OF YOU
I WENT TO BUY YOU SOMETHING BEAUTIFUL
IT WAS A LONG, EXHAUSTING TRIP
BUT I FIGURED YOU WERE WORTH IT
STILL . ONLY THREE DAYS! THAT'S PERFECTLY AMAZING!

ANNA All right, I believe you, but where've you been?

DINO.
I'VE BEEN TO THE MOON AND BACK
AND YOU KNOW WHAT THEY'VE GOT UP THERE?
BLUE CRYSTAL

ANNA They're beautiful Where did you buy them? What store? Come on

DINO You can't just walk in a store and buy something like this You got to know somebody

ANNA. I know who you know That's what I'm afraid of!

DINO
I MET A MAN ON THE MOON WHO SITS AROUND ALL DAY
AND HE SHAPES BLUE CRYSTAL

HE'S GOT A FURNACE AND A BLOWER AND A Mallet AND A CHISEL
AND HE SHAPES BLUE CRYSTAL

SO I SAID, I WANT A PRESENT FOR A VERY SPECIAL LADY
THAT YOU CAN'T BUY IN A STORE
SO HE SOLD ME EIGHT GOBLETS AND THERE AREN'T ANY MORE
IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD

YES, I'VE BEEN TO THE MOON
AND I BROUGHT YOU BACK BLUE CRYSTAL

ANNA I'm pregnant, Dino

DINO Why do you think I went all the way to the moon and back to get you those?

(*DINO exits and LINO emerges from behind the bar and takes one glass out*)

ANGEL You weren't married when you had me?

ANNA. Of course I was married!

ANGEL Yeah, but how long?

LINO. Say, Mrs Antonelli, what about these?

ANGEL Somebody's talking to you, Ma.

ANNA What is it?

LINO. I'll give you ten bucks a glass for 'em

ANNA. They're yours

ANGEL. What are you doing?

ANNA What does it look like?

ANGEL. You just told me they were from him

LINO. This is a set of blue Murano crystal from Venice

ANGEL. It's from my father from the moon and it's not for sale

LINO. Who are you?

ANGEL. Her daughter Who are you?

LINO. Her hairdresser What does it look like? I'm staying out of this

ANGEL Who was that?

ANNA You mean his name? I don't know They're usually Tony or something

ANGEL What are they doing here?

ANNA I'm getting rid of a few things Junk

ANGEL You call this junk?

[MUSIC CUE BLUE CRYSTAL]

ANGEL

You don't just walk into a store and buy crystal like this anymore This is an heirloom
What are you? Crazy?

DINO. What are you? Crazy?

ANNA Crazy! I'll show you crazy

ANGEL. *(still in "the present," with a glass in her hand)* There used to be eight
of these

ANNA Who is she? *(DINO also has one of the goblets)*

DINO Every time you ask me, Anna, I'm gonna break one

ANNA. I'll kill her I'll find you both and tear her heart out

DINO. There is no one else

ANNA. Liar !

DINO. I swear it

ANNA. Liar! Who is she? *(DINO raises the goblet to smash it ANGEL, both
observer and participant.)*

ANGEL.Daddy, don't!

DINO How long has she been standing there?

ANNA Go to your room

DINO It's okay, Angel

ANNA It's not okay I said go to your room

DINO Don't yell at her

ANNA. I'm not yelling!

ANGEL I got scared up there

DINO You see, Anna, you see what you're doing to her?

ANNA No, *you* see what you're doing to *me*?

(DINO's FATHER appears)

DINO'S FATHER What's wrong with you? The two of you! *(He sees ANGEL)*
Come here, Angel

DINO We never should have married

ANNA He wants to go to Texas now and work for his cousin Benedetto, your wonderful only son!

DINO s FATHER I think you both should grow up Your daughter doesn't deserve this No child does

DINO. She got me to marry her She tricked me

ANNA. I loved you There was no trick

DINO'S FATHER **Basta!** It's time to open up, Dino

(DINO's FRIENDS are heard calling him off)

DINOS FRIENDS. *(offstage)* Dino! Hey, Dino!

DINO. I gotta go It's Tommy's birthday

ANNA He had a birthday last week.

DINO. He's having another one

ANNA Dino!

DINO'S FATHER Let's open the snack bar, Anna Come on, I'll help you

ANNA It wasn't a trick, Papa Antonelli

DINO'S FATHER I know I know (*He exits*)

ANGEL You never told me I was illegitimate before

ANNA You weren't illegitimate What do you think I am? You were just a little premature

ANGEL. How premature?

ANNA Six or seven months Believe me, Angel, you don't want these They chip too easy and you can't put 'em in your dishwasher

ANGEL Ma, do I look like someone who owns a dishwasher?

ANNA What are you going to do with 'em? Open your own junk shop?

ANGEL It's not junk, I'm telling you. It's our lives

[MUSIC CUE FAMILIAR THINGS]

ANGEL. This place used to be everything I wanted to run away from

ANNA Don't worry. You did

ANGEL It wasn't anything personal I was a teenager Everybody with a mother ran away Besides, I didn't know what we had here I took all this for granted I mean, who *didn't* live on a boardwalk?

ANGEL.
UNDER THE ROLLER COASTER .
NEXT TO THE JUNGLE RIDE
RIGHT OF THE CATERPILLAR
LEFT OF THE WATER SLIDE
BACK OF THE SILVER STREAK
IN FRONT OF THE WHIP
TWO BLOCKS FROM CASEY'S INTERPLANETARY TRIP

ANNA Angel, listen

ANGEL
FAMILIAR THINGS
THE THINGS ABOUT FAMILIAR THINGS
IS HOW YOU KEEP IMAGINING

THEY'LL NEVER GO AWAY
THEY'RE NOTHING SPECIAL
THEY'VE ALWAYS BEEN THERE
AND SO YOU REALLY DON'T APPRECIATE FAMILIAR THINGS

ANNA Angel, I gotta tell you something

ANGEL I don't have any other place to go, Mama This is the only thing I've got right now I can't run away anymore I'm tired I'm real tired I need a place to be, Mama

ANGEL
FAMILIAR THINGS
THE THING ABOUT FAMILIAR THINGS
IS HOW YOU KEEP IMAGINING
THEY'LL NEVER GO AWAY
YOU TAKE FOR GRANTED
THE WARMTH THEY BRING YOU
AND SO YOU ALWAYS UNDERESTIMATE FAMILIAR THINGS

BUT HERE I AM
AGAIN AMONG FAMILIAR THINGS
AND FINDING WHAT THEY MEAN TO ME
THE EVIDENCE IS CLEAR
YOUR LIFE IS FILLED WITH STRINGS
CONNECTED TO FAMILIAR THINGS
AND ALL OF MINE ARE HERE

UNDER THE ROLLER COASTER NEXT TO THE JUNGLE RIDE
RIGHT OF THE CATERPILLAR LEFT OF THE *(ANGEL is trying to make the organ sound. Spoken:)* What happened to the organ?

ANNA. It died two years ago. I'm trying to tell you, Angel, it's all shot The light board, the sound system, the plumbing You think your bus was bad? Try our ladies' room We're on the Board of Health's Ten Most Wanted List

ANGEL I'll help you fix it up! It can be just like it used to be

ANNA Go back where you came from, Angel There's nothing here for you

ANGEL I don't see the glitter ball Where's the glitter ball—?

ANNA It's broken, too

ANGEL I see cobwebs, I see crud What have you let happen to this place?

ANNA Something I should have done twenty-five years ago

ANGEL Answer me!

ANNA. Ssshh! You want them to hear?

ANGEL. The glitter ball was mine He gave it to me

ANNA You're not a child any more, Angel

[MUSIC CUE· BLUE CRYSTAL UNDERSCORE]

DINO Angel!

ANNA Sssh, I said! You'll wake her

DINO. Angel!

ANNA. Her party was this afternoon

DINO. This one is just beginning What are we celebrating?

TOM. Sophia Loren's birthday!

*(LENNY, HIRAM, a bowling buddy, TOM, another bowling buddy, and SAM enter
They have all clearly been partying with DINO.)*

LENNY. Hi, Anna, we're sorry.

DINO. This is Lenny, Anna. That's right, you know each other. He wanted to marry you. You should-a said yes.

LENNY. Come on, Dino, don't

DINO Lenny here is a good boy He still lives at home with his mommy and makes goo goo eyes at my wife which he doesn't think I notice She's all yours, Lenny She's too good for a bum like me That was a joke, Anna Laugh

ANNA I'll get some coffee

DINO Say hello to my new friends This is Hiram Hiram and me are like this

HIRAM You better believe it

DINO And this is Tom Bellaggio Another great guy And this is Tom's friend
What's your name, bud?

SAM Sam Mrs Antonelli, it's a pleasure You should have seen him! The life
of the party!

ANNA What party?

SAM Hey — I'm sorry

(DINO's FATHER has entered from the apartment)

DINO'S FATHER Dino!

DINO And this is—oh, Christ—my father

DINO'S FATHER Dino, this is our home!

DINO What home? It's a goddamn roller rink Angel! Where's my little girl?

ANNA. Let her sleep

DINO It's her goddamn birthday. I got a goddamn present for her

ANGEL Daddy?

DINO There she is What did I tell you? Is this an angel? Say hello to my
friends, honey

ANGEL Hello.

LENNY. Happy birthday, Angel

ANGEL Uncle Lenny You brought Uncle Lenny!

DINO Uncle!

LENNY How old are you?

ANGEL Five

DINO What did you tell me you wanted for your birthday?

ANGEL *(shyly)* You know

DINO Tell me again

ANGEL They'll hear

DINO So?

DINO'S FATHER You're scaring her, Dino

DINO Scare my own little girl! Are you scared of me, honey?

[MUSIC CUE NOT ENOUGH MAGIC]

ANGEL No

DINO Tell me again Tell Daddy what you want

ANGEL But just you *(She whispers in his ear)*

DINO Is that what you want? She wants magic My kid wants magic

ANGEL. You told them!

DINO You know something? She's absolutely right

"NOT ENOUGH MAGIC"

DINO.
THERE'S NOT ENOUGH MAGIC
NOT ENOUGH SPARKLE
NOT ENOUGH WONDER
NOT ENOUGH GLITTER
NOT ENOUGH HOCUS POCUS ANYMORE

THERE'S NOT ENOUGH ROMANCE
NOT ENOUGH TOUCHING
NOT ENOUGH HOLDING
NOT ENOUGH MUSIC
NOT ENOUGH COUPLES WALTZING 'ROUND THE FLOOR

THERE'S NOT ENOUGH BIRTHDAYS
NOT ENOUGH EASTER
NOT ENOUGH LAUGHTER
NOT ENOUGH TICKLING
NOT ENOUGH CANDY IN THE CANDY STORE

NOW, SOME PEOPLE SAY THAT'S FOOLISH
THEY TELL ME IT DOESN'T MATTER
BUT I SAY, "THERE'S NOT ENOUGH MAGIC"

ANGEL. I don't see any magic, Papa

DINO You don't? Well, let's see if we can make some Close your eyes, sugar
Are they closed?

ANGEL Yes.

DINO Papa (*DINO's FATHER plays a fanfare on the organ*) Anna, turn out
the lights Hiram Lenny! Tom! And now daddy!

*(A cable descends and they hook it up to the magic ball DINO turns on the big
spotlights The glitter ball begins to spin, and then rise A magical moment)*

ANNA It's beautiful. I'm sorry I was so angry I thought you'd forgotten

DINO We'll talk later on This is for Angel

DINO.
'ROUND IT GOES, 'ROUND IT GOES JUST LIKE THE EARTH

ANGEL.
ONLY MUCH MORE BEAUTIFUL

DINO
'ROUND IT GOES, 'ROUND IT GOES JUST LIKE THE WORLD

ANGEL
ONLY MUCH MORE BEAUTIFUL

DINO
TURN, TURN, GLITTER AND TWIRL
LIGHT UP THE EYES OF MY LITTLE GIRL
SHINE LIKE STARS IN THE SNOW

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