

Lina / Zelda

1/2

LINA

Zelda, you know, you have to see things with your own eyes to believe it. If you hadn't opened my eyes, I'd still be walkin' around in the dark.

ZELDA

That's what friends are for ...

LINA

You're a real pal.

(Puts her hand on ZELDA's shoulder.

ZELDA does the same)

This business is a jungle. It's dog-eat-dog. Vultures waiting to eat your carcass before you're dead. And how about that little snake in the grass?

ZELDA

I told ya'.

LINA

You were right. And I wasn't going to believe you.

(Lights come up on LINA's dressing room.
SHE crosses to slider)

Can you imagine what lies she must have told him about me? Me -- his fee-an-see! The girl he's gonna' marry! You read all about it.

ZELDA

Sure. You must be broken hearted.

(Unzips LINA's dress)

LINA

Yeah, I'm crushed. But I'm not takin' this lyin' down. Lina Lamont is no fool, you know.

(LINA starts to take off her dress)

I'm callin' my lawyer. I'm callin' my agent. I'm callin' my mother! I'm a big star!

(SHE raises her arms and her dress falls to the ground)

ZELDA

(Picking up dress; hangs it on screen)

You are, Lina. You got rights.

LINA

(As ZELDA helps her on with peignoir)

I owe my public. Just thinking of that alone makes me ill.

ZELDA

Now don't make yourself sick.

LINA

Zelda, how can you say that? Think of all those people when they find out they're using someone else's voice instead of mine -- and what's wrong with my voice anyway?!

ZELDA

Nothing. Absolutely nothing.

LINA

Yeah, ain't it the truth.

(SHE crosses to mirror)

2/2

ZELDA
Don't let it upset you, honey. I gotta' go.
(SHE starts out rights. Stops)
Now stay calm. You know how it makes you sweat.
(SHE starts out again)
And remember. Last time you got hives.
(SHE starts out again)

LINA
Zelda!
(ZELDA turns and THEY reach out to each other in a long distance version of their previous business:

LINA/ZELDA
(Reaching to each other)
Pals!
(ZELDA exits right. LINA sits down at her dressing table and looks into the mirror. MUSIC IN)

LINA
(Into mirror)
I'm beautiful, ain't I?... Yeah... And I'm talented. Ain't I?...
Yeah... If you was a man, you could fall in love with me...
Yeah... And would you ever be unfaithful? ... NEVER! ... You'd
always adore me? ... Always! ...
(SHE laughs. Then suddenly depressed)
I don't understand it.

Number: "WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?"

WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?
WHY DOESN'T HE KISS ME?
HE HAS THE CHANCE
FOR A ROMANCE
WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?

WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?
HOW COME I DON'T THRILL HIM?
HE DOESN'T FEEL
MY SEX APPEAL
WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?

MAYBE I'M MUCH TOO EXCITING
AT DINNER HE DON'T EVEN FLIRT
I KNOW I'M TRUELY INVITING
SO WHY DON'T HE STAY FOR DESSERT

HE ASKED ME OUT IN THE MOONLIGHT
TO LINGER AND TO ROAM
I THOUGHT HE'D TAKE ME IN HIS ARMS
BUT HE JUST TOOK ME HOME

WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM?
HE'S LOST HIS LIBIDO
I GOT THE URGE
SO WHY DON'T HE SPLURGE
WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM?

WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM?
WE SHOULD BE OUT DANCING
I'M HOT TO TROT
HE'D RATHER NOT
WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM?

THERE'S THINGS MORE IMPORTANT THAN DICTION
SO A GIRL CAN'T SAY CAHN'T

I said it!

WHY IS HE CAUSING SUCH FRICTION
WHEN HE COULD BE MR. LAMONT?

LINA (continued)
WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?
WHY ALL THIS CONFUSION
I'M QUITE A GIRL
A REAL CULTURED PEARL
WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?

I AIN'T SO DUMB
THIS PEACH IS A PLUM
WHAT'S WRONG WITH?
WHAT COULD POSSIBLY BE WRONG WITH?
TELL ME WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?
NOTHIN'!

(BLACKOUT.