

**BLUE**

OH LOVE!

**GIRLS**

LOVE!

**BLUE**

OH, WHAT YOU GOTTA SAY?

**GIRLS**

TALK THE TALK ABOUT LOVE!

**BLUE**

YOU KNOW YOU GOTTA SAY!

**GIRLS**

TALK THE TALK ABOUT LOVE!

**BLUE**

IT MAKES YOU FEEL OKAY!

**GIRLS**

TALK THE TALK ABOUT LOVE!

**BLUE**

I SAID I FEEL OKAY!

**GIRLS**

TALK THE TALK ABOUT...

*(BLUE, YELLOW, RED, GREEN freeze. ORANGE is DSL.)***Start****LETTER TO GWENDOLYN HOLMES #1****ORANGE**

Dear Gwendolyn Holmes, I met a wonderful man. His name is Miles. We met at a discotheque. When the Dave Clark Five played "Anyway You Want It," we both began to froog. I love to froog, and nobody froogs like Miles. He's so free with his body. If not for his teeth, you'd never know he was British. Now he says he wants to marry me. I love him, yet I have this uneasy feeling that it's all too good to be true. Should I trust this feeling or throw caution to the wind and accept? Someone in Guildford.

**Stop**

#2a – Miles

**GWENDOLYN HOLMES (V.O.)**

Dear Someone in Guildford, it is never a mistake to get married. It's what every girl dreams of. There is no higher aspiration you can have than being a wife and mother.