

(ALL)

DON'T GIVE UP!
 DON'T LET IT GET YOU DOWN!
 DON'T GIVE UP!
 DON'T THINK OF LEAVING TOWN!
 DON'T GIVE UP!
 DON'T RUN AWAY FROM IT
 LOVE WILL BE YOURS IN THE E-E-E-E-END!
 MY FRI-E-E-E-END
 MY FRI-E-E-E-END, DON'T GIVE UP!

(GREEN, ORANGE, BLUE, & YELLOW exit)

#12a – My Most Embarrassing Moment

Start

RED GIRL

My most embarrassing moment. It never would have happened, but my boyfriend, Edward, wouldn't fondle my charlies, if you know what I mean. But I knew he was obsessed with Petula Clark, of all people. And I thought, "Any girl with four years of parochial school choir could do what she does." So I went down to the Leeds Civic Auditorium and auditioned for their amateur talent night with my rendition of "Downtown" - and I got in! "Stuff Edward," I thought, "I'm going to be a pop-star!" So, I put on a Dynel wig like Lulu, white lipstick like Dusty, and stuffed my brassiere with tissues like Marianne Faithful. I was so nervous I had to make a quick trip into the ladies. And as I was finishing up, they started banging on the door! "I was on!" And before you could say "Bob's your uncle", I was standing center stage and the band began to play...

(vamp to Downtown.)

WHEN YOU'RE ALONE
 AND LIFE IS MAKING YOU LONELY
 YOU CAN ALWAYS GO....
 ALWAYS GO...

(she freezes, unable to think of the word)

(SFX: audience begins to laugh and boo.)

It was the title of the bloody song and I just stood there like a prat! The audience started to laugh, which made me cry - Maybelline was dripping down me chin. I had to take the tissues out of my brassiere to wipe the tears. It was so embarrassing and that's when I felt Edward take me by the hand and lead me off into the wings. He lifted my chin, looked into my eyes and said, "The back of your dress is tucked into your panty hose." And then he kissed me. And then he kissed me again. And he's been fondling my charlies ever since.

Stop