HE'S TURNED A CORNER, BUT HE'S WANTED



Based on "A Retrieved Reformation" by O. Henry Book, music, and lyrics by Jeff Flaster jeff@melodic.com 617-851-1284 © 2024 Melodic Music LLC www.melodic.com

CAST OF CHARACTERS

This show can be performed by as few as 8 people.

Main roles are:

JIMMY VALENTINE (28, male, legit tenor), romantic rogue. Both an infamous jewel thief and a shell-shocked veteran of the Great War.

REFLECTION (28, male, legit tenor) the person JIMMY sees and hears when he looks in the mirror; therefore, a different actor who can look similar to JIMMY.

JEN PRICE (36, female, legit mezzo), judgmental huntress. First female police detective in New Orleans.

COLLETTE ADAMS (44, female, legit soprano), assertive banker, in a romantic relationship with JEN. Southern accent.

ANNABEL ADAMS (20, female, legit soprano), independent ingenue. Collette's daughter.

EMIL LaRUE (30s, male, baritone), JIMMY's cynical cellmate

Note: EMIL is pronounced with an accent on the first syllable, which rhymes with "say". The second syllable rhymes with "feel". LARUE rhymes with, and is stressed like, "the shoe".

Ensemble roles are:

BROOKS (20s, female, legit soprano), detective in training
BARTENDER (30s or older, trans or male, baritone or mezzo), club owner
ALICE (30s or older, female, non-singing), serene mentor
WILLOUGHBY (30s or older, male, baritone), washed-up thief
NEWSIE 1 (mezzo or soprano)
FRANK (male, tenor or legit soprano), bored guard
DRUNK (30s or older, male, baritone)
PHIL (male, baritone), jaded secretary
FREDDY (20s, male, baritone), hopeful prisoner
TOM (20s, male, non-singing), stodgy gentleman
SHIFTY (30s, male, baritone)
NEWSIE 2 (non-singing)
PHOTOGRAPHER (non-singing)

DOUBLING OPTIONS FOR MINIMAL CAST SIZE ENSEMBLE 1 (female, legit soprano) could play the roles of: BROOKS, ALICE, FRANK, and NEWSIE 1;

REFLECTION or ANNABEL ADAMS could double as PHOTOGRAPHER; and

ENSEMBLE 2 (male, baritone) could play all the other roles.

PRODUCTION NOTES

The action occurs in the year 1922. Locations are: prison, New Orleans, Little Rock, and a fictional town in Arkansas called Elmore. Dates and locations can be projected in the style of newspaper headlines.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The author would like to acknowledge Collette Black, who directed this show's first reading one month before her death from breast cancer.

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1

PRISON SHOE SHOP. 2/2/1922.

LIGHTS UP ON:

FREDDY and EMIL LARUE ("Emil" is pronounced with the accented first syllable rhyming with "say", the second syllable rhyming with "feel". "LaRue" rhymes with, and is stressed like, "the shoe"), wearing black and white horizontal prison stripes, using sewing machines to make shoes, under the supervision of armed guard FRANK.

JIMMY ENTERS, also wearing black and white stripes.

FREDDY

Happy 2's day, Jimmy.

1

JIMMY

It's Thursday, Freddy.

FREDDY

Yes, but today is February 2nd, 1922: 2/2/22.

JIMMY

You numbers guys are a breed apart. What are the odds that Babe Ruth will play in the World Series again this year?

FREDDY

Well, let's see.

FREDDY loses focus on his sewing machine, which creates an irregularly shaped shoe.

Uh oh.

FRANK

That's quite a mistake, Freddy. Maybe a day in solitary will help you focus better.

JIMMY

(taking that shoe and holding it next to its regularly shaped mate) Oh, but Frank, they're perfect! Sure, this line's a little ... wayward, but Shifty will *love* these! He lost that toe in the Great War.

	FREDDY			
(optimistic) The war to end all war!				
(cynical) Followed by the peace to end all peace	EMIL e.			
(brandishing No politics!	FRANK his truncheon)			
Easy now, Frank. We got it. Right, Fre	JIMMY ddy?			
Of course!	FREDDY			
Emil?	JIMMY			
Yeah.	EMIL			
JIMMY Frank, can you send these shoes to Shifty? He's in Leavenworth now.				
FRANK Send 'em yourself, Valentine. Don't you remember? Your pardon came through. You're getting out today.				
Oh yeah.	JIMMY			
You should let me out too, Sarge. It was someone who looked like me.	EMIL asn't me who tried to sell that phony painting, just			
Mistaken identity, huh?	FRANK			
Yeah, that's it!	EMIL			

FRANK

But we arrested *you* on the spot, and *printed* you as Emil LaRue. Are you saying you're not yourself?

EMIL

Would that work?

FRANK

(brandishing truncheon)

This will work, on your head!

EMIL

Uh-right, uh-right. Can't blame a guy for tryin'.

FRANK

We can, we do. That's why you're here.

JIMMY

Look out!

JIMMY prevents FREDDY's hand from being accidentally stitched into the shoe.

SONG #1 "EASY DOES IT" (JIMMY, FREDDY, EMIL)

Easy Does It

(Jimmy, Freddy, Emil)

EMIL: ... Can't blame a guy for tryin'.

5/12/24

FRANK: We can, we do. That's why you're here.

JIMMY: Look out!

Music & Lyrics by JEFF FLASTER



(JIMMY drops the "imperfect" pair next to, but not in, the "done" basket.)



(EMIL completes an upper and tosses it to JIMMY, who waits for FREDDY to look up and then tosses it to FREDDY.)

Gm Bb F Bb C7 C F Am G7sus G7

18 19 20

Jimmy Find your an-gle. ____ Wise guys do-in' fine. _____









1. Easy Does It -7 of 8 sunshine pop = 102C F ВЬ F 56 55 Jimmy Ea - sy does it.____ Swing: $\square =$ Freddy stitch-in' soles ___ to - ge - ther now. bop bop da bop bop ba Emil stitch-in' soles ___ bop to - ge - ther now. bop ba da bop bop ba bop C ВЬ F C7 ВЬ GmGmF 59 58 60 Jimmy Here, we can tell. hard - ly that Mo-ments la-ter, Freddy da bop bop ba da na bop Emil da bop bop ba da bop bop ba da bop bop ba na na bop bop ba



BLACKOUT.

PRISON CELLS. ONE HOUR LATER.

2

LIGHTS UP ON:

EMIL sits on his bed and sketches on a pad.

JIMMY, wearing a pinstriped suit, paces in the adjacent cell.

FRANK ENTERS and unlocks the cell door.

FRANK

Valentine, you're free to go.

JIMMY

Round and round, like a clock.

FRANK

So don't go round. You could go straight. But *I* can't see it.

SONG #1A "REFLECTION ENTERS" (INSTRUMENTAL)

Reflection Enters

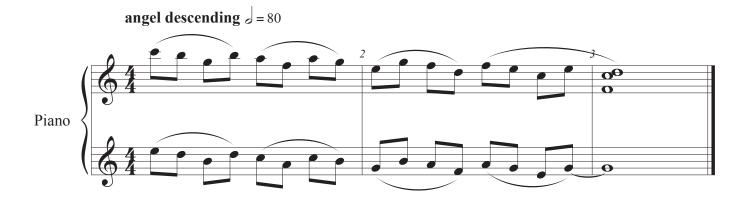
(Instrumental) 4/16/24

Music & Lyrics by JEFF FLASTER

FRANK: Valentine, you're free to go. JIMMY: Round and round, like a clock.

FRANK: So don't go round. You could go straight.

But I can't see it.



I can.	REFLECTION
Hello?	JIMMY
At last! You can hear me!	REFLECTION
Who are you?	JIMMY
I'm your reflection.	REFLECTION
I don't have a mirror.	JIMMY
	REFLECTION
You'll see me soon enough.	JIMMY
Is that good?	REFLECTION
If you listen.	

SONG #1B "REFLECTION EXITS" (INSTRUMENTAL)

Reflection Exits

(Instrumental) 4/16/24

1b

REFLECTION: I'm your reflection.

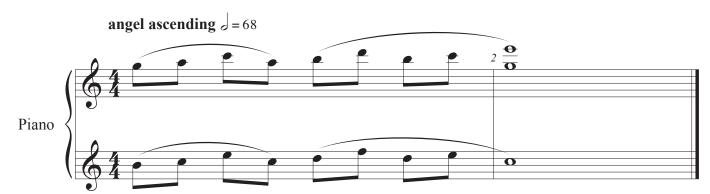
JIMMY: I don't have a mirror.

REFLECTION: You'll see me soon enough.

JIMMY: Is that good?

REFLECTION: If you listen.

Music & Lyrics by JEFF FLASTER



Jimmy, are you ok?	FRANK
I'm great!	JIMMY
	JIMMY walks out of his cell to the bars of EMIL's cell.
Emil, have a cigar.	
What for?	EMIL
You're witnessing the birth of a new m	JIMMY nan. Honest. Cultured. Straight and narrow.
	EMIL
(declining) Ha! It ain't that easy, pal.	
Babe Ruth!	JIMMY
What about 'im?	EMIL
He was a pitcher. Now he's a hitter.	JIMMY
So? He's still a ballplayer. Leopards no	EMIL ever change their spots.
(offering EMI	JIMMY IL the cigar again)
, ,,	horizontal (points to EMIL's prison suit), to vertical
	EMIL
(declining ago	•
	's like to dream. I've dreamt of my own cafe, with e last time I was out, I picked up my brushes, and -

EMIL stops sketching.

There. It's done.

EMIL shows JIMMY the pad. Durand's painting "The Beeches" is projected on the screen.

JIMMY

Oh no, Emil, not the Durand painting again.

EMIL

Gotta practice, Jimmy.

JIMMY

Fine. But the Durand is why you're in here.

EMIL

If my work's a little better, maybe I'll stay out for longer. That's the best we can hope for. Ain'cha gonna get your tools?

JIMMY

My tools?

EMIL

Yeah, you know, green checkered suitcase, "not recovered from Valentine's possessions"?

JIMMY

I'll be a locksmith.

EMIL

(with sarcastic enthusiasm)

Sure. I can see your ads now. "Jimmy Open! Any lock, any time. You don't even have to ask."

JIMMY

(offering EMIL the cigar once more)

Then I'll sell my tools.

EMIL

You won't. Keep the cigar. But I tell you what. I'll take one when we meet again. Back here.

JIMMY

(putting the cigar back in his pocket)

We'll meet at your cafe.

EMIL

We're just jailbirds, Jimmy. That's all we can be.

JIMMY Steps out of his cell.

SONG #2 "PRIDE" (JIMMY, EMIL, FREDDY, FRANK)

Pride

JIMMY: We'll meet at your cafe.

(Jimmy, Frank, Freddy, Emil) 3/10/24

2

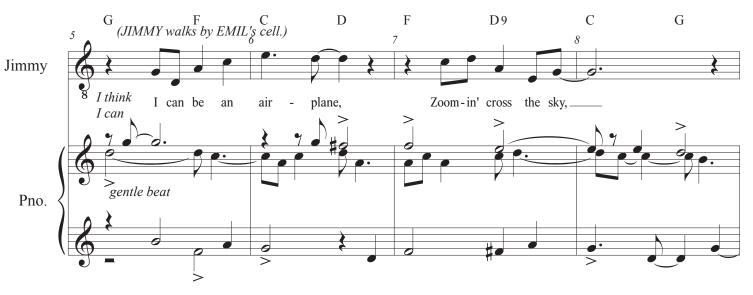
EMIL: We're just jailbirds, Jimmy. That's all we can be.

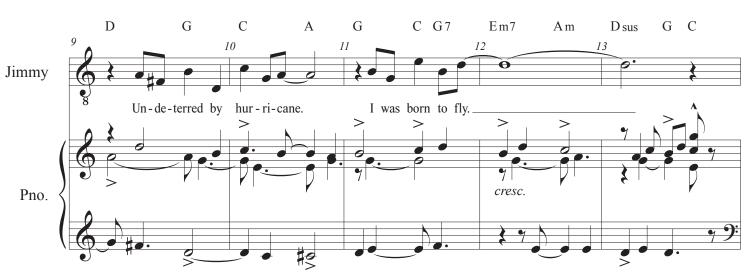
n be.

Insistent = 120

Music & Lyrics by JEFF FLASTER



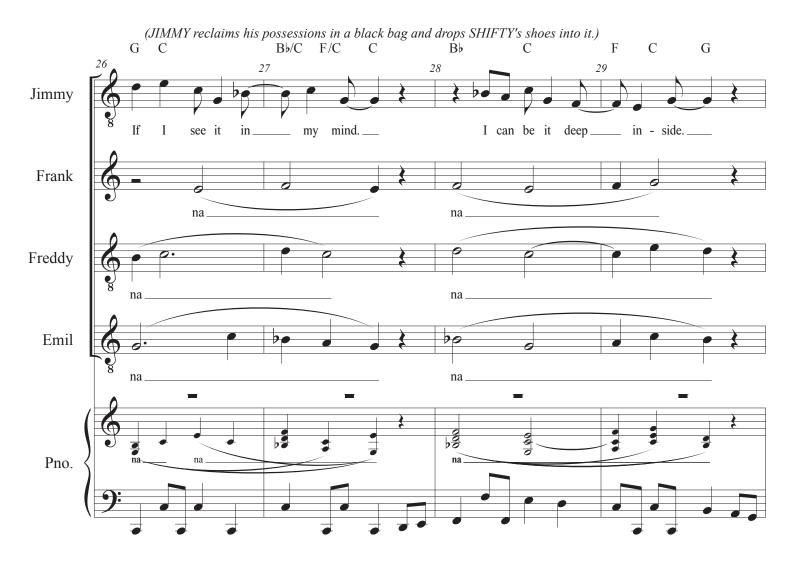




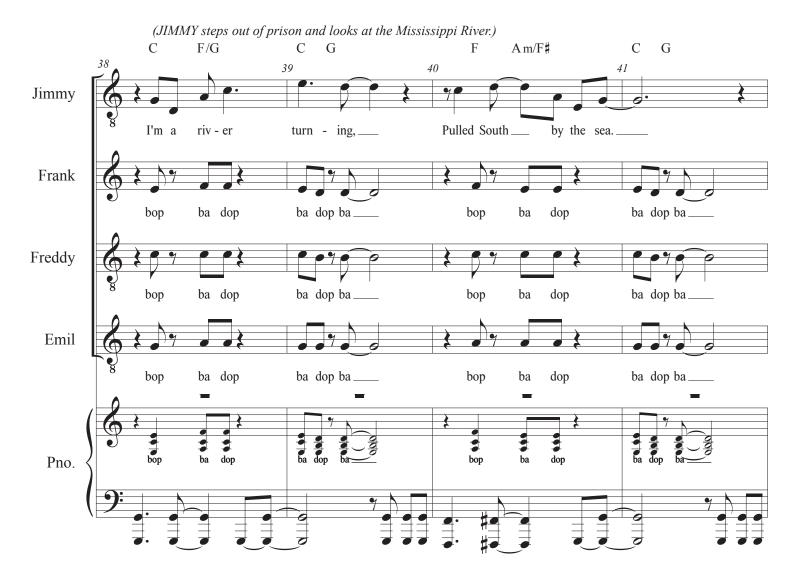




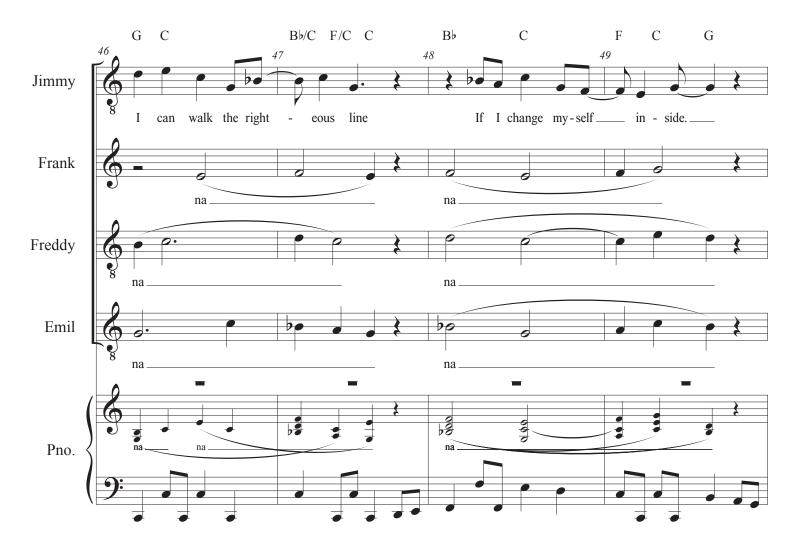


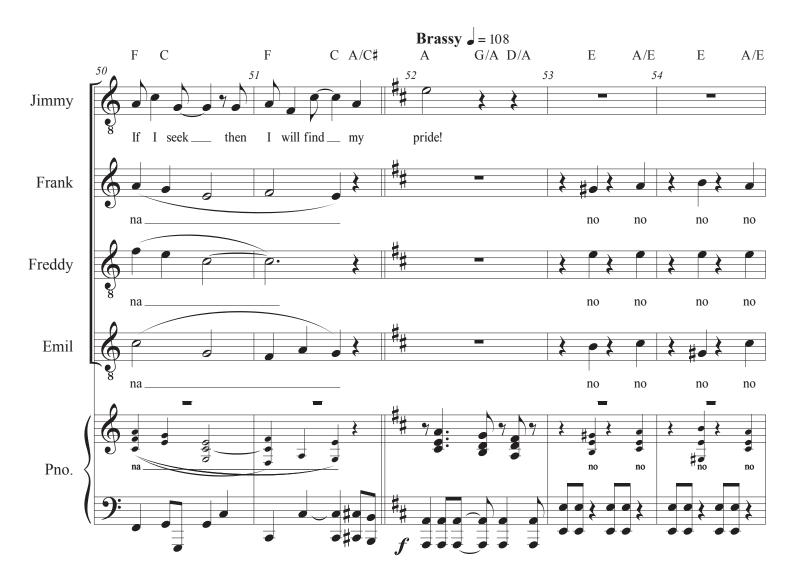






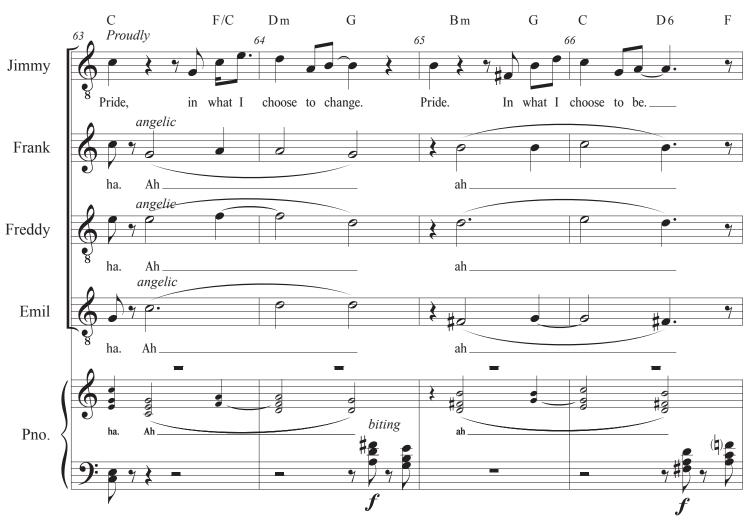




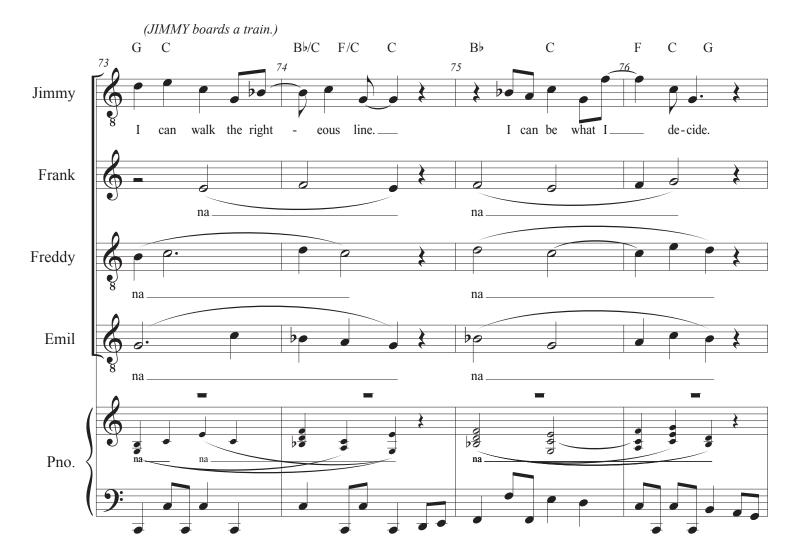


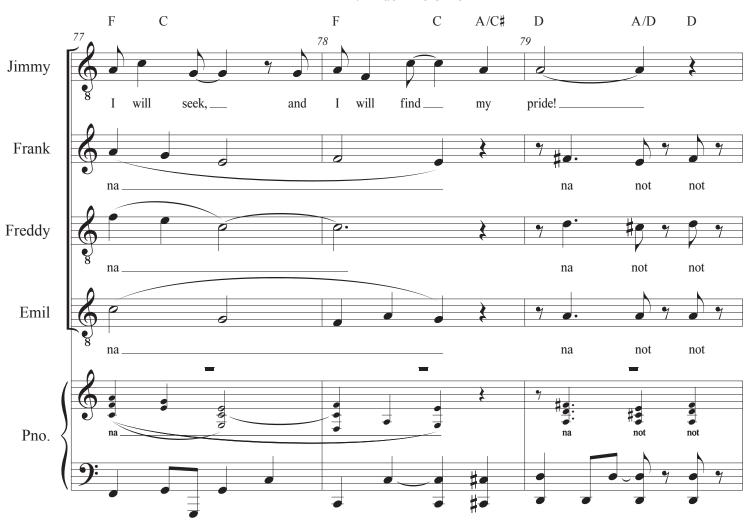




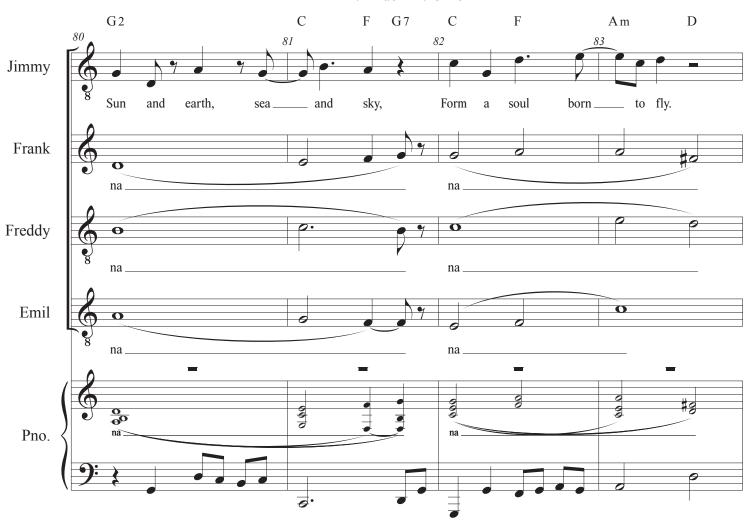








2. Pride – 17 of 19



2. Pride – 18 of 19



2. Pride – 19 of 19



JIMMY steps off the train.

JIMMY walks to a locker in the station, pulls a comb out of his back pocket, jimmies opens the locker, pulls out a green checkered suitcase, and looks at it.

On the other hand, ...

JIMMY pulls the suitcase close to him and EXITS.

NEWSIE 1 ENTERS, holding a newspaper high.

NEWSIE 1

Jimmy Valentine stole her ruby tiara! Read all about it in today's Jefferson City News Tribune!

NEWSIE 1 EXITS.

NEWSIE 2 ENTERS.

NEWSIE 2

Jimmy Valentine stole her golden necklace! Get today's Jackson Journal!

NEWSIE 2 EXITS.

NEWSIE 1 ENTERS.

NEWSIE 1

Lock up your lockets, ladies! Jimmy Valentine is back!

BLACKOUT.

3

3

DETECTIVE JEN PRICE AND OFFICER GABBY BROOKS, dressed as prostitutes, stand waiting.

BROOKS

What makes you think he'll be here?

JEN

Patterns, officer. Force of habit.

DRUNK ENTERS.

DRUNK

(flashing a wad of bills)

Hey, there, darlin', how's about a -

JEN

Stop, Your Honor, say no more.

DRUNK

(looking closer at JEN)

Jen? You're working Morals now?

JEN

Detective Price, sir.

DRUNK

Yes, of course, dear.

JEN

No, sir, still with Robberies.

DRUNK

Oh. Are you hunting Jimmy Valentine?

JEN

No, sir. Willoughby.

DRUNK

Of course. As you were, then. Happy hunting.

DRUNK EXITS.

	BROOKS
There's a habit he should break.	
	JEN
Not our problem.	
But we've had Prohibition for three ye at least in public, would -	BROOKS ars now. You'd think a public figure like His Honor,
Would you rather be in Morals? I can	JEN get you a transfer.
No, ma'am. I just -	BROOKS
Shh. Here's our man! Are you ready?	JEN
I think so.	BROOKS
(quieter, but now. Are you rea	JEN more intensely) ady?
(snapping to a Yes, ma'am!	BROOKS attention)
Who are you?	JEN
(leaning sinual) Whoever you want me to be, big boy.	BROOKS ously)
There it is! Go!	JEN
	JEN takes a few steps away from BROOKS.
	WILLOUGHBY ENTERS, swaggers past JEN to BROOKS.
Is that Daring Dan?	BROOKS

That's me.	WILLOUGHBY
Any trouble with the law?	BROOKS
Ha! They think I'm still in St. Louis.	WILLOUGHBY
And what were you doing there?	BROOKS
Let's just say I had a sudden windfall.	WILLOUGHBY
And you brought some here for me?	BROOKS
(Flashing a w Right here, baby.	WILLOUGHBY vad of cash)
Yes, I like it.	BROOKS takes the cash and puts on her police hat.
Ooh! Where'd you get the badge?	BROOKS displays her badge.
(dropping the It's mine, you idiot! You're under arres	BROOKS (act) St for the robbery of State Bank of St. Louis.
It wasn't me.	WILLOUGHBY
You can explain at the station how you serial numbers. Place your hands again	BROOKS a innocently happened upon so many notes with these ast the wall, please.
	WILLOUGHBY turns to run, but sees JEN blocking the exit out of the alley.
Detective Price, you're looking well	WILLOUGHBY I, -
	JEN

Can it, Dan. Hands against the wall.

WILLOUGHBY

(not complying)

How did you two find me here?

BROOKS

I found two of the bank's missing bills in the till of a ticket taker at Union Station in St. Louis and alerted Detective Price.

JEN

Given the position of your bills in the stack and the pattern of ticket sales, you would have purchased your ticket at approximately 1900 hours. Departures soon after then were for Chicago and New Orleans. But you would have needed only one bill for Chicago. Once I knew the city, I knew where in the city you'd be. You're as predictable as a clock.

WILLOUGHBY

And like a clock, I keep going round and round. Out of jail and then back in. Out again, back in again. It never stops. I just can't do this anymore.

JEN

You should've thought of that sooner.

WILLOUGHBY

(drawing a gun)

I did.

JEN

Come on, it isn't loaded.

WILLOUGHBY shoots into the air.

WILLOUGHBY

(slowly aiming at JEN)

The only way to make it stop.

JEN shoots WILLOUGHBY.

As WILLOUGHBY falls, his gun goes off, and BROOKS's hat flies off.

JEN

Medic!

BROOKS

I'm fine, ma'am. Just my hat. But -

He's dead!	BROOKS runs to check WILLOUGHBY's pulse.
Tie s dead:	
Ok. Call the precinct first, and then the	JEN e ambulance. I'll secure the scene.
Don't you care?	BROOKS
Of course. That's why I'm making sur	JEN e we follow Procedure.
Don't you care about Willoughby?	BROOKS
Oh. I should.	JEN
He seemed like a nice man, for a crook	BROOKS
I'd like to care, but I don't.	JEN
What is wrong with you?!	BROOKS
Something I swore would never happe line".	JEN on to me. When Alice trained me, she called it "the
The line.	BROOKS
Between thinking and caring. We're su get it back Don't look at me like that	JEN apposed to do both. You do. I used to. Maybe I can at. This moment comes for all of us.
No! Not me!	BROOKS
	JEN

alley.

BROOKS goes to a call box at the end of the

Go make your calls.

JEN begins rolling out yellow tape that says "Police Line Do Not Cross".

SONG #3 "THE LINE" (JEN, BROOKS)

The Line

(Jen, Brooks)

JEN: This moment comes for all of us. BROOKS: No! Not me! JEN: Go make your calls.

5/23/24

Music & Lyrics by JEFF FLASTER





 $\frac{5/23/24}{\text{Script and Score, Page 51}}$







3. The Line – 6 of 11







3. The Line – 9 of 11







PHOTOGRAPHER

Sign on the dotted line, please.

JEN signs.

BLACKOUT.

ELMORE, ARKANSAS. SPEAKEASY. VALENTINE'S DAY.

4

LIGHTS UP ON:

COLLETTE is seated at a table with a drink.

JEN ENTERS, carrying a drink, wearing an elegant dress and an emerald bracelet.

COLLETTE stands.

JEN

Collette, you're a sight for weary eyes.

They kiss.

COLLETTE

Jen, my darling, that bracelet really makes your eyes sparkle.

JEN

(off the bracelet)

Of all the things you've given me, this is my favorite.

COLLETTE

Enjoy it. You deserve it. ... How was your trip?

JEN

Mercifully, blissfully dull. Your bank?

COLLETTE

Exciting and scary.

JEN

Why?

COLLETTE

Jimmy Valentine.

JEN

He's a jewel thief. What does he have to do with banks?

COLLETTE

The ladies with jewels in my safe-deposit boxes want the boxes to be safer. And I don't blame them. I've promised them a bigger, better vault by the end of this year.

JEN

But my sources say Valentine's headed to New Orleans.

COLLETTE

Doesn't matter. One Valentine insp	ires a dozen	copycats.	If any	of them	broke in	nto my
bank, I'd be ruined.						
	JEN					
I hate to see you so worried.						

COLLETTE Oh, I'll be alright. How are things at the precinct?

JEN

Fine.

COLLETTE

Oh, no. What happened?

JEN

It's nothing.

COLLETTE

No it isn't. I've been raising Annabel on my own ever since I lost her father, my Morgan, to the epidemic. I know when "nothing" is something. Spill it.

JEN

I shot a man.

COLLETTE

I don't blame you.

JEN

In the line of duty.

COLLETTE

Ok, good for you. Too bad it wasn't Valentine.

JEN

Collette, this is serious.

COLLETTE

Why?

JEN

I felt no remorse.

COLLETTE

So?

JEN

I took a human life.

COLLETTE

And, what? You were just walking down the street and thought, "Hey, I think I'll shoot this guy?"

JEN

No, silly, he pulled a gun on me.

COLLETTE

(Gasps.) And your concern is that you didn't feel bad about killing him? Do you value your own life so cheaply? If he were here alive, I'd kill him right now, and I wouldn't be so prim about it, either.

JEN

He wanted to die, but he couldn't bear to do it himself. So he used my training as the weapon.

COLLETTE

Now I want to kill him twice.

JEN

Collette, I signed up to *fight* evil, not to help people do it to themselves. I signed up to fight villains like Valentine.

COLLETTE

Won't they give that assignment to a man?

JEN

Of course. But if I should happen to see Valentine on the street, ...

COLLETTE

You'd risk your life to go after him?

JEN

I have to. Don't you see that?

COLLETTE

No, I really don't.

JEN

I need a clear-cut case of good vs evil.

COLLETTE

I need you.

JEN

I'm right here, darling.

COLLETTE

Today. Jen, I would never ask you to give up your career for me. Only a man would do that.

JEN

But?

COLLETTE

But in Elmore, you could be chief of detectives.

JEN

I'm getting somewhere in New Orleans.

COLLETTE

But you're risking your life every day.

JEN

As I have been since I met you. What are you getting at?

COLLETTE

(standing)

Dance with me.

They walk to the dance floor.

SONG #4 "YOU OR ME" (COLLETTE, JEN)

You Or Me

JEN: As I have been since I met you.

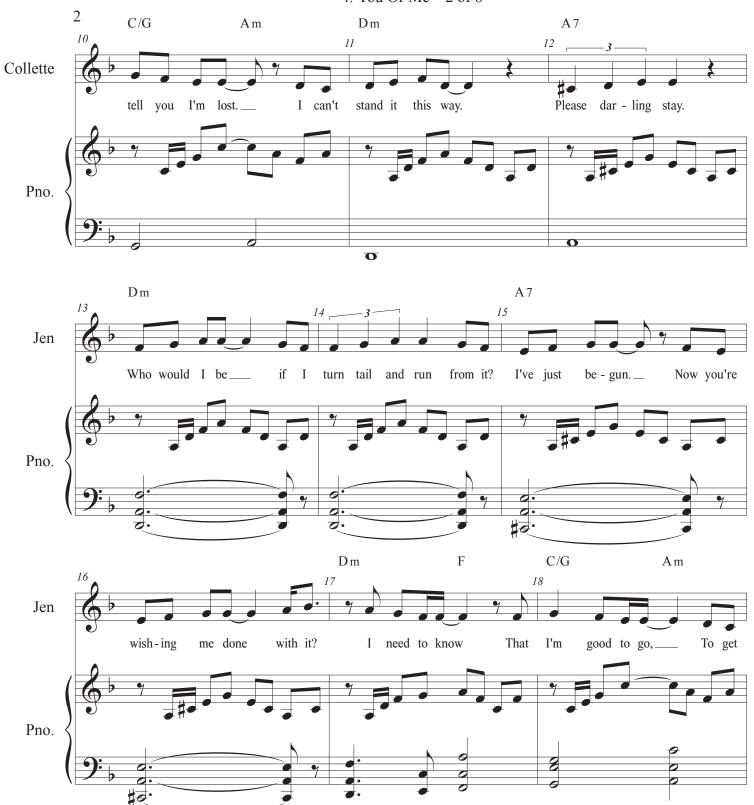
What are you getting at?

(Collette, Jen) 4/14/24

COLLETTE: Dance with me.

4











4. You Or Me – 6 of 8







BLACKOUT.

5 NEW ORLEANS. NEAR THE ISAAC DELGADO MUSEUM OF ART. MARDI GRAS. 5

LIGHTS UP ON:

At the top the stairs to the museum, EMIL is copying the museum's giant poster of Durand's painting "The Beeches", which is captioned "Hudson River School".

EMIL

(to the painting, while continuing to sketch)

Durand, you crafty devil, I will master you yet.

ANNABEL and JEN ENTER. ANNABEL wears ordinary clothes. JEN is dressed as the goddess Diana the Huntress with a mask over her eyes, carrying a bow, and wearing her emerald bracelet.

ANNABEL

Please, Aunt Jen!

JEN

I'm sorry, kid.

TOM

(offstage)

Annabel?

ANNABEL

Coming, Tom Tom.

ANNABEL takes one last look at JEN.

JEN shrugs and climbs the stairs.

JIMMY ENTERS, dressed as Harlequin with a mask over his eyes and a brass poppy in his lapel.

EMIL sees JIMMY and hides before JIMMY sees him.

EMIL

(aside)

Well hello, Jimmy Valentine! I know what it means when you wear my brass poppy.

ANNABEL turns away from JEN and sees
JIMMY

JIMMY

(with French accent)

Mademoiselle, you wear no costume.

ANNABEL

I am disguised, but as myself.

JIMMY opens his mouth, says nothing, and closes it again.

TOM ENTERS, dressed as a British horseman.

TOM

(with British accent)

Please excuse my girlfriend, sir. She takes herself too seriously. May I help you?

JIMMY

(shaking Tom's hand)

Pardonnez moi. Could you direct me to the Art Museum? Oh, sacre bleu, but it is right in front of me.

ANNABEL

(observing that JIMMY has palmed TOM's watch)

But -

TOM

Come along, my little bird. You know you mustn't talk to strangers.

TOM turns and begins to walk away, while ANNABEL is still looking at JIMMY.

Annabel, have you seen my watch?

While TOM is still turned away, JIMMY tosses the watch to ANNABEL and makes the "shh" sign.

ANNABEL smiles, then turns to join TOM.

ANNABEL

It's right here, Tom Tom. It ... must have fallen out of your pocket.

ANNABEL and TOM EXIT.

JIMMY walks up the stairs of the museum, toward the museum's giant poster of Durand's painting "The Beeches", with the caption, "Hudson River School".

JEN, who is standing in front of the poster, whirls and draws her bow, pointing it at JIMMY. (JIMMY does not know who JEN is, but JEN knows who JIMMY is. Neither JIMMY nor the audience should know that JEN knows.)

JIMMY pauses a moment, then holds his hands up and smiles.

JIMMY

(American accent)

Oh! Your bracelet shines like spring!

JEN

My hunting arrow points at you, and yet you do not ... quiver.

JIMMY

Diana's bow is in your hands, but Cupid's bow is on your lips. My eyes are on the latter.

JEN

My eyes see a roguish clown.

JIMMY

(bowing with outstretched arms)

Guilty as charged.

JEN

Oh, I don't think so.

JIMMY

Why not?

JEN

When I turned on you, you lingered for a moment on the painting.

So?	JIMMY	
30:		
A clown would never care about Ch	JEN urch's Birches.	
Durand's Beeches!	JIMMY	
See? You know the title and the painter	JEN r.	
A clown can still have some serious in	JIMMY terests.	
	JEN redit to the correct painter. And a clown could be enthralled that you hadn't even noticed me.	
Ah, but you were captivated also. You part of it.	JIMMY were so still while looking at it, I thought you were a	
I wish I were.	JEN	
Why?	JIMMY	
JEN (pointing at the painting's shepherd) The worst is over for him.		
Is it?	JIMMY	
Of course. He's out of the woods.	JEN	
But are the woods out of him?	JIMMY	
You have the soul of an artist, Monsieu	JEN ur.	
If I painted, I'd paint you.	JIMMY	

Paint yourself. I should be going.	JEN
May I walk you home, my lady?	JIMMY
It isn't far.	JEN
There might be shady characters about	JIMMY
Like you, perhaps?	JEN
Mademoiselle, you are speaking to a v	JIMMY eteran of the Great War.
So what? So are <i>you</i> .	JEN
Red Cross?	JIMMY
Of course. And you?	JEN
The French Foreign Legion.	JIMMY
Je me souviens.	JEN
	JIMMY s hommes, mais nous disons: Je me souviens. I heard re say, "I remember."
But the speakers in the Hugo poem are	JEN e"les graves vieillards."
Yes, but we're not grave old men, ever	JIMMY n if our memories pain us.
Let's forget for just a while.	JIMMY offers his arm.

JEN takes JIMMY's arm and begins walking with him. Diana never married. Is that your plan? **JEN** It is for now. **JIMMY** What if the right man comes along at the wrong time? **JEN** And is that you? **JIMMY** Maybe I'm the wrong man at the right time. **JEN** How do you feel about finding out? **JIMMY** How do you feel about meeting me at Patterson's, tomorrow night at eight? **JEN** Alright. How will I know it's you? **JIMMY** (gesturing to the poppy on his lapel, and realizing that he has forgotten what kind of flower it is) I'll wear the ... flower. **JEN** I'll wear the bracelet. **JIMMY** No. Don't wear the bracelet. Leave it home. Lock it up in a safe. **JEN** Why? **JIMMY** Has it lost all meaning for you? **JEN** ... It's all I have left, of ...

JIMMY

My friends at war would leave us only helmets, or a lucky chain.

JEN

Yeah, some luck.

JIMMY

Tim swore it was, even with his final breath. "At last," he said, "I'm going home."

SONG #5 "THE WAR IS OVER" (JIMMY, JEN)

The War Is Over

JEN: Yeah, some luck. JIMMY: Tim swore it was, even with his final breath.

(Jimmy, Jen) 3/5/24





 $\frac{3/5/24}{\text{Script and Score, Page 83}}$







3/5/24 Script and Score, Page 86





JEN hugs JIMMY in front of JEN's house.

BLACKOUT.

6 NEW ORLEANS. TREE-LINED STREET. THE FOLLOWING NIGHT (ASH WEDNESDA6).

BROOKS watches JEN's house from nearby shadows.

Offstage, JEN's heels tap on the sidewalk.

JEN ENTERS, wearing civilian clothes and a sport jacket, walks by, and EXITS.

JIMMY ENTERS, carrying his bag of tools, and walks to a call box.

JIMMY

(disguising his voice)

Hello, police? I've seen a stranger wearing black and carrying a rose, creeping through a window in the Garden District. ...

Cherry Tree Court. Good luck. Goodbye.

BROOKS, unseen by JIMMY, EXITS.

A siren is heard, loudly at first, then fading.

EMIL ENTERS and watches the house, unseen by JIMMY.

JIMMY walks to JEN's house, puts on gloves, and uses his tools to break in.

In the entrance hallway, JIMMY admires his reflection in a mirror.

I always did look good in black.

Throws a playful punch at REFLECTION, who does not mirror JIMMY's actions.

JIMMY gasps.

It's you!

REFLECTION

Let's talk.

JIMMY

Sure. How's next Tuesday?

Now.	REFLECTION
I'm in the middle of something.	JIMMY
Now or never.	REFLECTION
Never's good.	JIMMY
As you wish. Give my regards to Willo	REFLECTION oughby.
(JIMMY know But Willoughby is - Now's good. Wha	JIMMY s that WILLOUGHBY is dead) t would you like to talk about?
Myself.	REFLECTION
Excuse me?	JIMMY
(hands benear	REFLECTION th his chin and affecting a high voice)
Ok, what about her?	JIMMY
You gave her Tom's watch.	REFLECTION
So?	JIMMY
Why didn't you keep it?	REFLECTION
Ah, it was too easy. I'm a safe-cracking	JIMMY g cat burglar, not some common pickpocket.
Then why did you take it?	REFLECTION

Tom needed to be taken down a peg.	JIMMY
Because he insulted you?	REFLECTION
No, he insulted -	JIMMY
Myself.	REFLECTION
Oh no.	JIMMY
Oh yes.	REFLECTION
What do I do?	JIMMY
Walk away. Start over.	REFLECTION
I can't.	JIMMY
Why not?	REFLECTION
It's too late.	JIMMY
	REFLECTION a now place. The heat will die down
I don't think so. Lay low for a while in	JIMMY
Then why not have one more lark?	REFLECTION
And then you'll stop?	JIMMY
Sure.	REFLECTION
I don't believe you.	

I don't blame you I don't think I	JIMMY [can stop.
But you can! You can do better than	REFLECTION n this, Jimmy, don't you see that?
I don't <i>deserve</i> better than this.	JIMMY
Why not?	REFLECTION
The war.	JIMMY
You were a hero in the war!	REFLECTION
But also	JIMMY
Oh.	REFLECTION
Yeah.	JIMMY
But -	REFLECTION
	JIMMY hy I'm here. With Jen last night, I might as well have is, I'm just a thief, like I was <i>before</i> the war. It's the only
There are other options.	REFLECTION
Like what?	JIMMY
	REFLECTION

Keep the rose, but leave Emil's flower.

JIMMY

(hand to the poppy)

What? But I always wear this flower when I -

REFLECTION

Exactly. Do you even remember what flower it is?

JIMMY

... No. But it's a genuine Emil LaRue.

REFLECTION

Emil LaRue is nothing but a forger.

JIMMY

(clenching his fist)

You take that back or I'll -

REFLECTION

Seven years of bad luck!

JIMMY unclenches his fist.

JIMMY

(removing the poppy from his vest)

Alright. Now go away!

REFLECTION

I'll be seeing you!

JIMMY steps away from the mirror.

REFLECTION EXITS.

SONG #6 "STOLEN MOMENTS" (JIMMY)

Stolen Moments

REFLECTION: Seven years of bad luck!

(Jimmy) 2/28/24

JIMMY: Alright. Now go away!





2/28/24



2/28/24



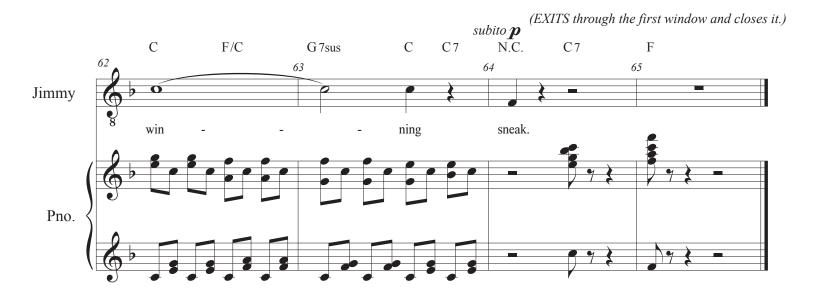
2/28/24



2/28/24



2/28/24



EMIL

(aside)

What have you done with my poppy, you son of a -

BROOKS ENTERS.

EMIL (CONT'D)

Evening, officer.

BROOKS, who has no idea who EMIL is, nods, and continues to walk toward JEN's house.

EMIL EXITS briskly, following JIMMY.

JEN'S LIVING ROOM. MOMENTS LATER.

7

BROOKS goes through JEN's door with a key, turns on the lights, sits down on the sofa, and begins leafing through a magazine. Then she notices the open safe.

BROOKS

Oh no.

7

Runs to the open window.

Oh no!

At the sound of JEN's key turning in the lock, BROOKS tries to look nonchalant.

JEN ENTERS.

JEN

Oh yes, I wish I could have seen his face when you nabbed him with the bracelet!

BROOKS

Oh, I wish you could have too.

JEN

That's ok. His face when I see him in jail will be just as good. Let's go.

BROOKS

Uh, wouldn't you like to see the crime scene first?

JEN

It'll keep. Let's go downtown and see Valentine!

BROOKS

Um -

JEN

Officer Brooks, that's an order. Take me to Valentine.

BROOKS

I can't.

JEN

Why not?

BROOKS

I didn't catch him.

JEN What? How can that be? **BROOKS** Are you angry with me? **JEN** Damn right I am! **BROOKS** Oh, I'm so glad! **JEN** What? Why? **BROOKS** You were so calm after Willoughby. Boring. I wanted to train with Detective Price the spitfire, and suddenly you were Detective Dishwater. It's great to see the real you again! Welcome back, Jen! **JEN** We are not on a first name basis, Officer! **BROOKS** (delighted) Yes! I mean, no ma'am, Detective Price! **JEN** (sighing) My bracelet is really gone. **BROOKS** I'm sorry. **JEN** Not as sorry as I am. Oh, I never should have used it as bait. **BROOKS** How do you know it was him, anyway? Alright. (beat) Look at the safe. Jimmy only ever needs to drill one hole. **BROOKS** That's good. And of course the beautiful flower!

BROOKS reaches for the poppy.

JEN Don't touch that! **BROOKS** Why not? **JEN** We handle evidence carefully, and only after we've finished analyzing the scene. What about the flower, Officer? **BROOKS** It's different. **JEN** Good. Go on. **BROOKS** Usually he leaves a real rose. This time it's a brass poppy. Why? **JEN** (overthinking) Good question. It's got to be about the symbolism. **BROOKS** Ok, well, everyone knows that roses mean love. This year on Valentine's Day, I got -**JEN** Don't talk to me about Valentine's Day! Focus. A red rose means love. But a poppy, of course, BROOKS looks at her blankly. How do you not know this?! "In Flanders Fields, the poppies blow -" **BROOKS** Oh yes, I remember! "Between the crosses, row on row." ... I was in high school then. JEN growls. **JEN** So who does he want me to remember? **BROOKS** Maybe *he's* remembering *you*. That's not so bad, is it? **JEN** No. That's what bothers me.

BROOKS

Why?

JEN

Never mind. Go get the paperwork started. I'll meet you at the station.

BROOKS EXITS.

JEN picks up the poppy with a handkerchief and sighs.

SONG #7 "BAD ENOUGH" (JEN)

Bad Enough

JEN: No. That's what bothers me.

BROOKS: Why?

JEN: Never mind. Go get the paperwork

started. I'll meet you at the station.

(Jen) 3/11/24

Music & Lyrics by







0

7. Bad Enough – 6 of 6 6 Eb/Bb ЕЫ/ВЬ ВЬ 62 63 Jen bad You're e nough. 8 8 Ò Ó 0 0 Вβ ЕЫВЬ B**♭**7 B**♭**7 65 rit. 66 Jen You're bad 8 Α / Ε / ЕЬ ЕЬ° Abm6/Eb ЕЬ 68 69 Jen nough. 00 O

0

JEN walks to her desk, opens a drawer, pulls out a manila envelope labeled "EVIDENCE", and drops the poppy into the envelope.

JEN puts on her police jacket and EXITS.

BLACKOUT.

ELMORE, ARKANSAS. MAIN STREET. 3/3/1922.

8

BARTENDER and NEWSIE 1 stand outside an airplane hangar at the edge of Main Street.

Nearby, ANNABEL stands in front of what appears to be a wall.

PHIL ENTERS and stands behind ANNABEL.

NEWSIE 1

They're lining up, boss.

BARTENDER

(pointing inside the hangar)

But Dora paid me to fly that banner today.

NEWSIE 1

Get someone else.

A vehicle that looks like an ambulance arrives in front of NEWSIE 1 but behind BARTENDER.

Don't look at me! I'm the one who keeps patching it up. I don't want a ride in one of those.

BARTENDER

Those?

NEWSIE 1 points.

Oh. That was an ambulance during the Spanish flu, but it's a taxi now.

EMIL ENTERS, stepping out of the taxi.

BARTENDER (CONT'D)

(to EMIL)

Well, hello, stranger. What brings you to Elmore?

EMIL

(French accent)

I'm catching up with a friend.

BARTENDER

And will you be going to see him right away?

EMIL

No, he'll be arriving with the mail. He doesn't trust these "horseless carriages."

BARTENDER

You seem comfortable with modern forms of transportation.

EMIL

Oh yes, cars, trains, even aero-planes.

BARTENDER

Ever flown one?

EMIL

But of course. I was in the Great War.

BARTENDER

Could I hire you to fly this plane for me?

EMIL

Where?

BARTENDER

Around and around, so that people can see the banner.

EMIL

Why aren't you flying it?

BARTENDER

(nodding his head towards the ANNABEL and PHIL)

I have another business to open.

EMIL

Ah, of course. But I was going to -

BARTENDER

The mail won't get here for an hour yet. Plane's right there. Banner's already on it.

EMIL

Oh, but that banner is perfect!

BARTENDER

Great! Once in a while, write "Dora" with your smoke.

EMIL

What is "Dora"?

BARTENDER

The name of the gal who's payin'. Whaddya say?

EMIL

(shaking BARTENDER's hand)

I'm your man.

BARTENDER EXITS toward the other side of the wall at which ANNABEL is standing.

EMIL EXITS into the hangar.

ANNABEL knocks three times and a panel at eye level slides open.

ANNABEL

Jimmy Valentine!

BARTENDER

Put it in the form of a question.

ANNABEL

(to herself)

Mabel never said anything about a question. Ok, the most obvious question is, *(to panel)*

Who is Jimmy Valentine?

The wall opens.

BARTENDER

Welcome to Club Anonymity, where no one knows who you are.

BARTENDER sings while leading ANNABEL to the bar.

SONG #8 "NO ONE KNOWS WHO YOU ARE" (BARTENDER, ANNABEL)

No One Knows Who You Are

ANNABEL: ... Who is Jimmy Valentine? (Bartender, Annabel) BARTENDER: Welcome to Club Anonymity, where no one knows who you are.

8

Music & Lyrics by JEFF FLASTER







ANNABEL: With a twist of lime.

BARTENDER: Here's a twist for ya. If they raid this place, they'll arrest you too, even if you're only having soda.



ANNABEL: I know.



ANNABEL: To drink, or not, as I choose; to buy what I like; to say what I think.

Because what I do with my body (sips)

- , my money (slaps a bill on the counter)
- , and my words (gestures towards her chin)
- , should be my choice.









 $\frac{3/11/24}{\text{Script and Score, Page 123}}$

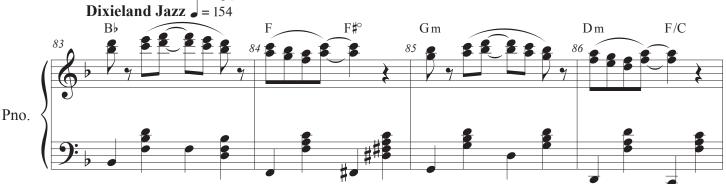
8. No One Knows Who You Are – 8 of 11



(ANNABEL places another bill on the counter.

BARTENDER pours from a bottle marked XXX into what remains of ANNABEL's soda.

ANNABEL takes a cautious sip.)



ANNABEL: Oh. It's really not so bad.

BARTENDER: So. Why are you really here?

ANNABEL: (continuing to sip) I need to change something. Every man I meet has a sterling character and the

spontaneity of a brick wall. Why can't I meet a man of brass character with imagination and poetry?



BARTENDER: This is Elmore, Miss. You have to work with what we've got.

ANNABEL: Oh, I've tried, believe me. I got Tom Tom to agree to take me to Mardi Gras, but when he saw my Jimmy Valentine costume, he said I could go with no costume, or stay home. So I went with no costume and a sulky boyfriend, who broke up with me when we got back to Elmore.







ANNABEL EXITS.

LIGHTS SHIFT TO:

9

ELMORE, ARKANSAS. MAIN STREET. MOMENTS LATER.

NEWSIE 1 hawks his papers.

NEWSIE 1

Extra! Extra! Jimmy Valentine strikes again! Read all about it in the Elmore Chronicle!

JIMMY ENTERS on a horse-drawn cart carrying sacks of mail. He pays the driver, picks up his suitcase, and steps onto Main Street.

JIMMY

One, please.

Puts down his suitcase, hands a coin to NEWSIE 1, who hands him a newspaper.

(off the paper)

No photos?

NEWSIE 1

No, sir, not in the dailies.

JIMMY

Shame. I hear he's quite a looker.

A plane flies overhead.

Don't worry, son, it's one of ours.

NEWSIE 1

They're all ours here, Mister. This is Arkansas.

JIMMY

Of course.

ANNABEL ENTERS, swaying slightly.

It's myself!

NEWSIE 1

Excuse me?

JIMMY

(giving NEWSIE 1 a coin)

Could you tell me who that is, please?

NEWSIE 1

Thanks, Mister! That's Annabel Adams, the banker's daughter.

ANNABEL

(looking up)

Oh, skywriting! "Tommy Thompson, will you please be mine. You stole my heart like Jimmy Valentine." Ooh, iambic pentameter. Good luck,

Watching the skywriter complete the spelling of the name while swaying into the middle of the street.

"Do...r...a". Tom Tom wouldn't know iambic pentameter if it came up and bit him five times on his sweet little -

JIMMY

Look out!

Races to ANNABEL, picks her up, and carries her out of the way of an oncoming car.

ANNABEL

I'm not going to faint.

JIMMY

(putting her down)

Right.

ANNABEL

Well, thanks, Mister. That was close.

JIMMY

You saved me.

ANNABEL

I think you have it backwards.

JIMMY

Do I?

ANNABEL

I was standing in the street.

JIMMY

I was headed the wrong way.

ANNABEL

I was distracted by daydreams.

JIMMY

(pointing to himself)

Shiny objects.

ANNABEL

(pointing up)

Skywriting.

JIMMY

(looking up)

Iambic pentameter in the sky.

(looking at ANNABEL, ticking off iambic beats on the fingers of

one hand)

Jimmy Valentine is everywhere.

ANNABEL

(counting iambic beats on her fingers)

But you came out of nowhere in a trice.

JIMMY

You, when crossing streets, should have a care.

ANNABEL

And you should not be giving me advice.

SONG #9 "BLUER SKY" (JIMMY, ANNABEL)

Bluer Sky

(Jimmy, Annabel, Newsie 1)

JIMMY: ... Jimmy Valentine is everywhere.

5/24/24

ANNABEL: But you came out of nowhere in a trice.

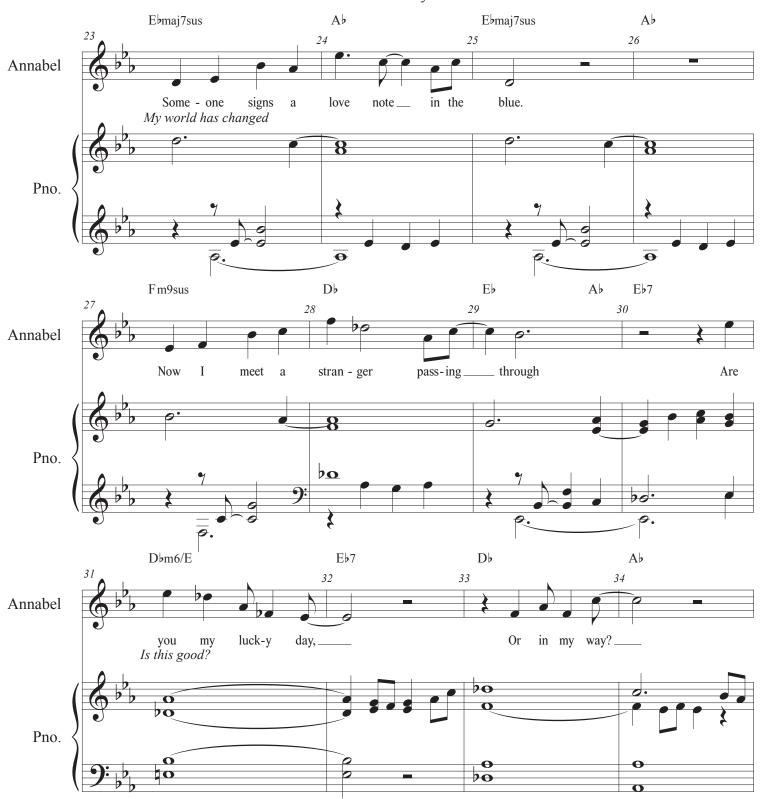
JIMMY: You, when crossing streets, should have a care.

ANNABEL: And you should not be giving me advice.

Music & Lyrics by JEFF FLASTER



























9. Bluer Sky – 14 of 14



ANNABEL and JIMMY EXIT in separate directions.

BLACKOUT.

10

10 ELMORE, ARKANSAS. HOTEL ROOM. LATER THAT AFTERNOON.

JIMMY ENTERS, opens his suitcase in front of a mirror, and pulls out Shifty's shoes.

REFLECTION

You didn't ship those to Shifty?

JIMMY

I forgot. I'll send them today.

REFLECTION

You want to send a package to Leavenworth from Elmore and hope no one will notice? What are you *doing* out there?

JIMMY

I - I must be slipping.

REFLECTION

It's time to go straight.

JIMMY

Oh, that's easy for you to say, Mr. Henry Spencer.

REFLECTION

Yes. Thanks for the name, by the way. I like it. It has poetry.

JIMMY

Well, don't get too attached to it. Next town I'll use a different alias.

REFLECTION

Oh, I don't think so.

JIMMY

Whaddya mean?

REFLECTION

I don't think there'll be another alias.

JIMMY

Why not?

REFLECTION

Annabel.

Annabel's mine, pal!	JIMMY
You walked away.	REFLECTION
JIMMY Oh, you think she'd go for you? You're just a square. In a rectangle.	
You're just a crook from a cage.	REFLECTION
I know. It's hopeless.	JIMMY
Unless we work together.	JIMMY AND REFLECTION
My brass,	ЛММУ
And my polish,	REFLECTION
My guts,	JIMMY
And my glory.	REFLECTION
But we'll have to go straight, won't we	JIMMY e.
	JIMMY and REFLECTION nod.
(pointing) We'll open a shoe store.	JIMMY AND REFLECTION
Or go to some other town and find son	REFLECTION neone else.
No. It has to be Annabel.	JIMMY
Why?	REFLECTION

SONG #10 "SURROUNDED" (JIMMY, REFLECTION)

Surrounded

(Jimmy, Reflection) 4/10/24

10

REFLECTION: Or go to some other town

and find someone else.

JIMMY: No. It has to be Annabel.

Music & Lyrics by JEFF FLASTER



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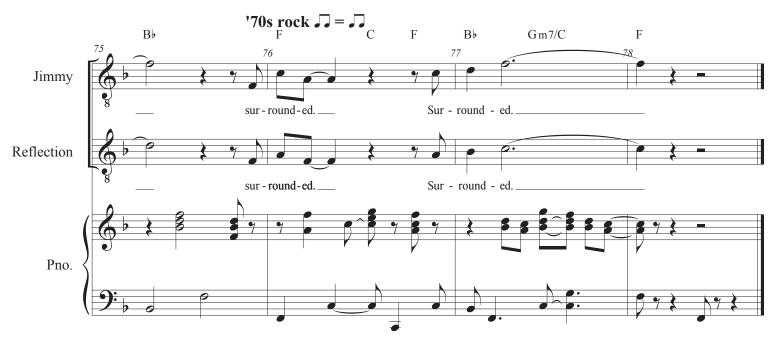












JIMMY pulls REFLECTION out of the mirror.

JIMMY

(falling into the mirror himself)

Wait. Maybe there's another waaaaay!

REFLECTION (NOW OUTSIDE THE MIRROR), adjusts his tie, while JIMMY (NOW INSIDE THE MIRROR), gives REFLECTION (OUTSIDE) a raspberry.

BLACKOUT.

11

ELMORE, ARKANSAS. MAIN STREET. TEN DAYS LATER (3/13/1922).

LIGHTS UP ON:

The front door of COLLETTE's house.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE) ENTERS and rings the doorbell.

SONG #10A "DOORBELL" (INSTRUMENTAL)

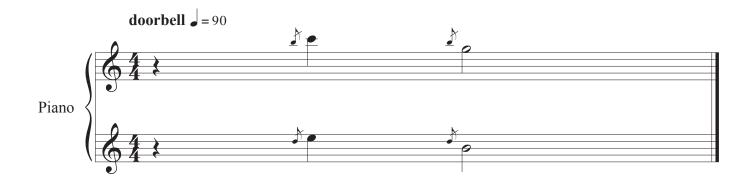
Doorbell

(Instrumental) 11/28/23

10a

Lights up on the front door of COLLETTE's house. JIMMY ENTERS and rings the doorbell.

Music & Lyrics by JEFF FLASTER



COLLETTE opens the door, revealing that there is a mirror on the other side of it.

COLLETTE

May I help you?

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

(noticing the reflection)

Oh.

JIMMY (INSIDE)

Really?! Come on!

(as if teaching a foreign language)

Good evening, ma'am,

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

Good evening, ma'am.

JIMMY (INSIDE)

My name is J- no. No, wait -

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

My name is Henry Spencer. I'm here to see Annabel. Is she at home?

COLLETTE

She'll be down shortly, Mr. Spencer.

JIMMY (INSIDE)

What about *her*?

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

I'm sorry?

COLLETTE

I said, she'll be down shortly, Mr. Spencer.

JIMMY (INSIDE)

Say something kind to Mrs. Adams, dodo.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

Oh. And with whom do I have the pleasure of speaking while I wait? Are you -

JIMMY (INSIDE)

Don't you dare pretend to think she's Annabel's sister. She's way too smart for that.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

Are you the lovely Mrs. Adams, of whom she speaks so fondly?

COLLETTE

I am, you charmer.

JIMMY (INSIDE)

That'll do, but it was close. Don't lay it on too thick.

COLLETTE

So tell me, Mr. Spencer. Where are you from? What brings you to Elmore?

JIMMY (INSIDE)

Start with the war.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

I served in the French Foreign Legion.

COLLETTE

I thank you for your service. But the Great War ended four years ago. What have you been up to since?

JIMMY (INSIDE)

Oh, this and that.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

A series of entrepreneurial ventures in varied locations, with some degree of success.

JIMMY (INSIDE)

What have I unleashed?

COLLETTE

And what brings you to Elmore?

JIMMY (INSIDE)

Runnin' from the law.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

I'm opening a shoe store. I've learned that there is no exclusive shoe store in Elmore, and I would like to change that.

COLLETTE

I like the way you think. Will you be needing a loan?

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

No, I have sufficient capital from my other ventures.

COLLETTE

Oh, do tell me more about these other ventures.

ANNABEL ENTERS.

ANNABEL

Momma, must you interrogate him so?

COLLETTE

But darling, I know nothing about him.

ANNABEL

You know that he saved my life. Have you thanked him for that?

COLLETTE

Good heavens, what has happened to my manners! Thank you, Mr. Spencer, for saving the life of my impulsive, impertinent daughter. Would you like to come in for a glass of sweet tea?

JIMMY (INSIDE)

No, no, get out while the gettin's good. We can think of careful answers before we see her again.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

I'm sorry, Mrs. Adams, I'm afraid we must be going, or we'll be late for our reservation. It was a pleasure to meet you, ma'am.

COLLETTE

And you as well, Mr. Spencer.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE) takes ANNABEL's arm.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE) and ANNABEL walk up Main Street to a sidewalk cafe.

COLLETTE stands on her porch and watches them as they dine, stroll along Main Street, and come across a hat store.

SONG #11 "UNDER THE SURFACE" (COLLETTE, ANNABEL, REFLECTION (OUTSIDE))

Under the Surface

JIMMY: ... we must be going, or we'll be late for our reservation. It was a pleasure to meet you, ma'am.

(Collette, Annabel, Reflection (Outside)) 4/10/24

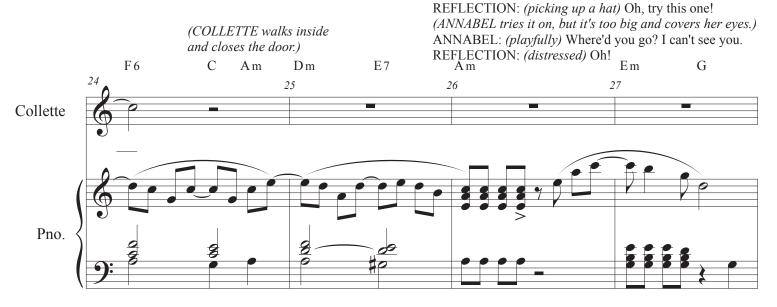
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COLLETTE: And you as well, Mr. Spencer.

Music & Lyrics by JEFF FLASTER

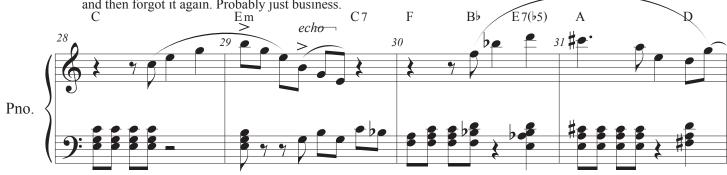






ANNABEL: (taking off the hat) Henry? Are you alright?

REFLECTION: (snapping out of it) Sorry, I just remembered something, and then forgot it again. Probably just business.



ANNABEL: I don't need a hat today.

REFLECTION: (offering his arm) Then shall we?

ANNABEL: (taking JIMMY's arm and continuing down Main Street)

Oh, is that the hotel you're staying at? I'd love to show you the lobby. I could tell you stories about everything in it!



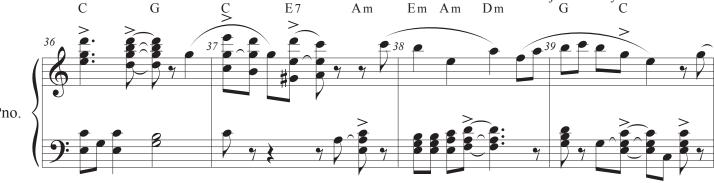
REFLECTION: How intriguing!
(REFLECTION sees EMIL through the lobby window.

EMIL nods at REFLECTION.)

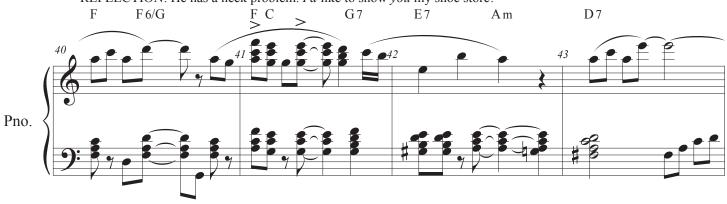
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REFLECTION (continued): But I have a better idea.

ANNABEL: Did that man just nod at you?



REFLECTION: He has a neck problem. *I'd* like to show *you* my shoe store!



ANNABEL: Your shoe store?

REFLECTION: Or should I just take you home, so that your mother doesn't worry?







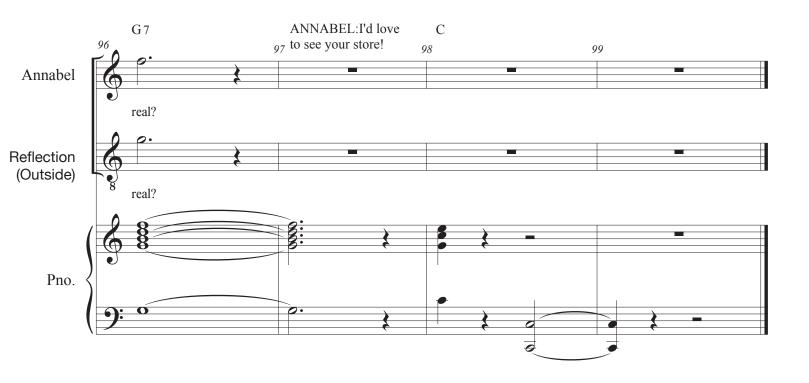
 $\frac{4/10/24}{\text{Script and Score, Page 169}}$



11. Under the Surface – 8 of 10







BLACKOUT.

12 ELMORE, ARKANSAS. SPENCER SHOES. FIVE WEEKS LATER (EASTER MONDA12

LIGHTS UP ON:

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE) at a cash register facing offstage.

With one hand, REFLECTION (OUTSIDE) hands a shopping bag to an offstage customer, while with the other placing received cash into the register.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

Thank you, Mrs. Thompson.

EMIL ENTERS.

Emil!

EMIL

(with a French accent)

Hey, there, Henry Spencer! How's business?

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

Great! As you can see.

(to another customer)

Thank you, Mrs. Peterson.

(to EMIL)

What are you doing here?

EMIL

I figured that if you can go sss-

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

Succeed in a shoe store,

EMIL

Exactly, then why can't I start a cafe?

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

Yes!

EMIL

Then I remembered, I do not have the capital.

Oh.	REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)
But. I know someone who does.	EMIL
Oh, Emil, I don't know.	REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)
I think you should.	EMIL
Why?	REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)
Because otherwise I will tell all these i	EMIL nice people here the truth about you.
You can't.	REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)
I can.	EMIL
You won't.	REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)
I will.	EMIL
Alright. Go ahead.	REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)
What?	EMIL
I'm calling your bluff. Ladies and gent announcement to make.	REFLECTION (OUTSIDE) tlemen, my old friend Emil LaChance has an
Good people, the man you see before y salesman is really a hero!	EMIL you is not what he appears to be. This humble shoe
(aside) Told ya.	REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

EMIL

(aside)

Shut up.

(to the customers)

He saved my life in the war.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

Emil, it was only a few feet back to the trench.

EMIL

Under fire. I still don't know why you did it.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

Frankly, I thought we were goners either way. This way I thought we'd go together.

EMIL

Why would I matter so much to you? I'm just a -

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

Painter. Emil is a painter and a chef, who'll be opening up his own cafe in Little Rock. I'll be his backer and silent partner.

Tosses a set of keys offstage.

Stewart, mind the store, please. Emil, come with me.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE) and EMIL walk out the back door and begin walking on Main Street.

Now I'll have to tell war stories. I almost wish you weren't bluffing.

EMIL

I wasn't bluffing. I meant to do it, Henry. I just couldn't. I don't know what happened.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

I'm sorry, pal. No way around it. You're one of the good guys now.

EMIL

Phooey. At least I'll be with you again.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

I hope so.

EMIL

What do you mean, you hope so? Are you still in the old business on the side?

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

No, but I still have my tools.

EMIL So get rid of them. REFLECTION (OUTSIDE) It's not that easy. **EMIL** Why not? REFLECTION (OUTSIDE) Everyone here knows the green bag is mine. If I abandon it, some do-gooder will return it to me. **EMIL** I have it! Give me the bag at my cafe. If anyone asks, it's full of promotional shoe horns for me to give out. REFLECTION (OUTSIDE) Perfect! I'll write it into the contract. **EMIL** Contract? REFLECTION (OUTSIDE) and EMIL arrive at the entrance of the Adams Bank. REFLECTION (OUTSIDE) Here we are. REFLECTION (OUTSIDE) and EMIL enter the Adams Bank. They walk to PHIL's desk. Hi, Phil, do you have any blank investment contracts? **COLLETTE** Phil, is that Henry? **PHIL** Yes, ma'am. **COLLETTE** Then send him in, please. **PHIL** He has a friend with him.

COLLETTE

Then send them both in. Think for yourself, man! What am I paying you for?

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

But -

PHIL

(softly)

You wanna try telling her no? I could sell tickets.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

Not today, thanks. Let's go, Emil.

PHIL

Y'all're lucky. She's in a good mood today.

COLLETTE

(booming)

Where are they?

PHIL

On their way, ma'am.

(aside)

Good luck.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE) and EMIL enter COLLETTE'S office.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

Mrs. Adams, allow me to introduce my friend Emil LaChance. Emil, Mrs. Adams.

COLLETTE

(shaking EMIL's hand)

Collette, please. Henry, nice to see you again. My daughter Annabel has only good things to say about you.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

I hope she always will, ma'am.

COLLETTE

So do I. For your sake. Have a seat, boys.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE) and EMIL sit

down.

Did I hear you mentioning investments?

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

Yes, ma'am, I didn't mean to bother you.

COLLETTE waves her hand as if she were swatting a dragonfly.

We were just going to take a blank contract and fill it in.

COLLETTE

For?

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

Emil is starting his own cafe in Little Rock. I will be a minority shareholder.

COLLETTE

I want in.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

Excuse me?

COLLETTE

I. Want. In.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

But you don't know Emil at all.

COLLETTE

He's a friend of yours, isn't he?

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

Well, yes, but -

COLLETTE

Mr. Spencer, do I tell you how to run your shoe store?

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

No, ma'am.

COLLETTE

Then kindly stay out of my way. Monsieur LaChance, do you have any objection to my joining Mr. Spencer in purchasing a minority stake in your enterprise?

EMIL

No, madame.

COLLETTE

I expect you'll be needing a loan as well?

EMIL

Oh, that would be wonderful.

COLLETTE

Now the formalities require a tedious process, starting with verification of credentials, employment history, -

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

Oh, so tedious.

COLLETTE

Well, at my discretion, we can skip the formalities, since Emil is a friend of Henry's, and we can use Henry's shoe store as collateral.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

My shoe store?

COLLETTE

Is that a problem, Mr. Spencer?

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

... No, ma'am.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE) kicks EMIL

under the table.

EMIL

Ooh!

COLLETTE

Was there something you wanted to add, Monsieur LaChance?

EMIL

My apologies, madame, just ... an old war injury acting up.

COLLETTE

Alright. If you'll just tell me a little more about your friendship, I'll send you boys on your way.

COLLETTE takes out a notebook and begins taking notes.

SONG #12 MY OLD COMPANION (REFLECTION (OUTSIDE), EMIL)

My Old Companion

EMIL: ... an old war injury acting up. COLLETTE: Alright If you'll just tell me a little more about your friendship, I'll send you boys on your way.

(Reflection (Outside), Emil) 4/10/24 12

Music & Lyrics by JEFF FLASTER





4/10/24 Script and Score, Page 183



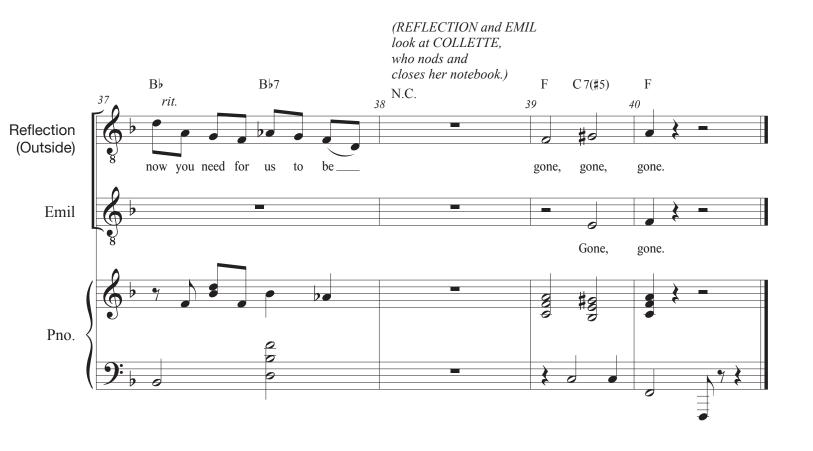






12. My Old Companion – 6 of 6





COLLETTE (CONT'D)

That'll do, boys. Come back tomorrow and sign with Phil.

BLACKOUT.

13

13

LIGHTS UP ON:

JEN at a table sitting up straight with her eyes closed and her hands on her temples.

ALICE stands in front of JEN, wearing Jen's huntress mask and costume, and a poppy on her lapel.

JEN

(opening her eyes)

Alice! Thanks for dropping in.

ALICE

Any time. How's the case going?

JEN

We know he took a train to Memphis. After that, the trail goes cold.

ALICE

That happens. Sometimes you just have to wait until it gets hot again.

JEN

Waiting isn't easy.

ALICE

No, it's inherently difficult, because we only have so much time. But sometimes the most efficient use of it is to wait. You can practice and get better. Remember the cat.

JEN

(nodding)

She sits motionless for hours as she waits for her prey to emerge. But I'm not a cat!

ALICE

You can learn. You can aspire.

JEN

I'd like to learn more from you. Are there any openings in your precinct?

ALICE

You're going to have to learn more where you are before you can join me here. How are you getting along with the men in your precinct?

Someone is leaving anonymous notes	JEN for me that aren't especially flattering.
No dead rats?	ALICE
Just notes.	JEN
ALICE Then things are getting better. I'm glad.	
It still isn't easy.	JEN
I never said it would be.	ALICE
JEN I know. I remember your warnings from when you trained me.	
What else?	ALICE
That's all.	JEN
I'd heard that there was more.	ALICE
You heard?	JEN
You'd be surprised what I hear.	ALICE
Then you know I shot someone?	JEN
Yes. It's the toughest part of the job.	ALICE
But this time I felt nothing	JEN

ALICE

Nothing at all?

JEN

... No. I was satisfied. Al, am I a monster?

ALICE

No. Remember the last funeral you attended.

JEN

No. Please. It doesn't matter anymore.

ALICE

It does, or I wouldn't be here. Tell me why.

JEN

I can't.

ALICE

You can. Think. Close your eyes. Tell me about the funeral.

JEN closes her eyes and puts her hands on her temples.

JEN

It was ... yours!

JEN opens her eyes and is alone.

Because the first time I shot a man, I was afraid. And because I was afraid, I'd hesitated for a moment. And because of that moment, *he* shot *you*. And you were dying in my arms, and you -

Looks at the ceiling.

Why did you forgive me, Alice?! ... Not so I could sit here moping.

Standing.

So I could stand up, for you, for all the fallen, and do my job so you'd be proud.

SONG #13 "I WILL RISE" (JEN)

I Will Rise

(Jen)

5/24/24

JEN: ... Why did you forgive me, Alice?! Not so I could sit here moping. So I could stand up, for you, for all the fallen, and do my job

Music & Lyrics by JEFF FLASTER

















 $\frac{2/28/24}{\text{Script and Score, Page 199}}$

BLACKOUT.

14

ELMORE. MAIN STREET. SIX WEEKS LATER (5/5/1922). NIGHT.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE) standing in front of his store.

ANNABEL ENTERS.

ANNABEL

Henry, if you called me here to show me another new line of shoes, I swear -

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

I'm sorry about that first date, Annabel. I learned my lesson. Please. Come with me.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE) opens a door, takes ANNABEL's hand, and they climb a flight of stairs.

ANNABEL

Where are we going?

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

(opening a door to the roof)

To the stars!

14

ANNABEL

I've lived here in Elmore all my life, Henry. I can see the stars any night.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

Do you?

ANNABEL

I used to. I'd look up and imagine far-away worlds. Until the day I wondered why I bothered, when I could never go there. I'm just here. Maybe that's my fate and I should just accept it. Maybe the ancients were right, and the stars control our destinies.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

(walking her to a blanket with a picnic basket on it)

I believe we make our own.

ANNABEL

And you want to make your own here?

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

Why not?

ANNABEL

Wouldn't you like to try someplace new? I know I would.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

Annabel, if you'd seen what I'd seen, you'd really appreciate what we have here in Elmore.

ANNABEL

(sitting on the blanket next to REFLECTION (OUTSIDE))

Aunt Jen used to say that.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

Aunt Jen?

ANNABEL

Not really an Aunt. She was just a very close friend of Mother's.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

Was?

ANNABEL

Mother and Aunt Jen ... had a falling out. I may never see her again.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

(putting an arm around ANNABEL)

I'm sorry. Oh, I like your perfume.

ANNABEL

Do you? It's called Huntress.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

Huntress?

ANNABEL

It was a gift from Aunt Jen, part of a running joke we had. She thinks of herself as a huntress.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

Oh? What does she hunt? Deer?

ANNABEL

No, thieves. She's a police detective. The last time she visited, I gave her a Diana the Huntress costume to wear for Mardi Gras. ... Henry?

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

Sorry, I was ... thinking.

ANNABEL

About?

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

Fate.

ANNABEL

You said we make our own.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

Yes. But now I wonder. I see the stars, but I can never reach them, even if I were to spend my life trying. But you are farther away from who I've been than any star I've ever seen. And I can reach you. I can change my stripes, but not my scars. I should sell my store and move out west.

ANNABEL

Alone?

SONG #14 "WALK ON WITH ME" (REFLECTION (OUTSIDE), ANNABEL)

Walk On with Me

(Reflection (Outside), Annabel) REFLECTION: I can change my stripes, but not my scars. I should sell my 4/10/24

store and move out west. ANNABEL: Alone?

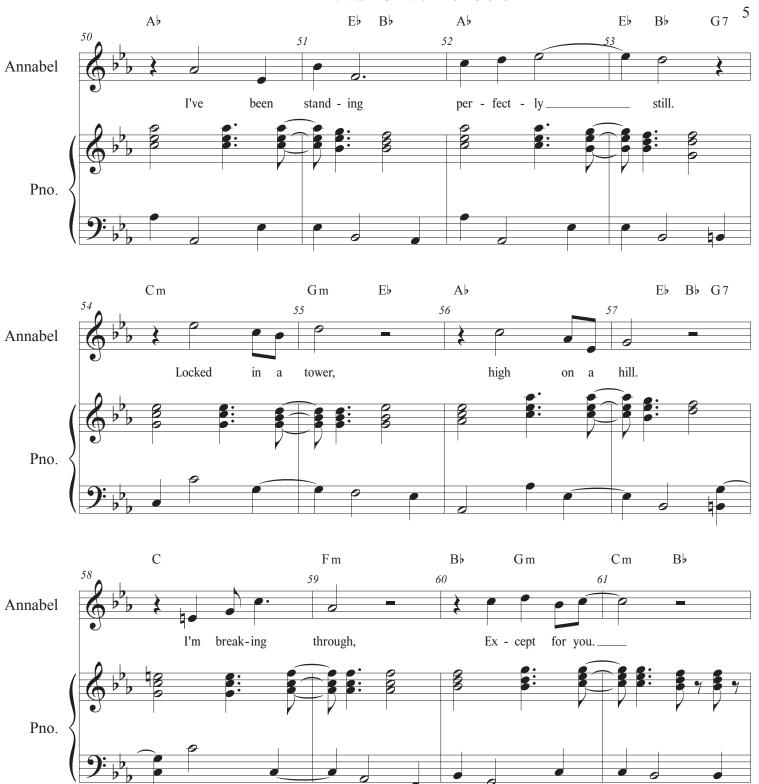
Music & Lyrics by JEFF FLASTER



















ANNABEL accepts.

They kiss.

BLACKOUT.

15

DRUNK leans against a table.

JEN ENTERS and approaches DRUNK.

JEN

I'm looking for a man about this tall, snappy dresser, and -

DRUNK

Why, that's me, darlin'!

DRUNK attempts to put his arms around

JEN.

JEN

Hands off, pal.

15

JEN throws DRUNK offstage, and then

walks up to the bar.

BARTENDER ENTERS and walks behind

the bar.

Pardon me, have you seen -

BARTENDER

This is Club Anonymity, ma'am. No one knows anyone in here.

JEN

Understood.

BARTENDER

You a cop?

JEN

Not in here.

BARTENDER

There ya go. But stick around. You never know who might walk in.

JEN

(slapping a bill on the counter)

Black and tan.

BARTENDER

(pouring from a pitcher)

Coming up.

JEN

Keep the change.

JEN retreats from the bar into a darker part of the stage.

ANNABEL ENTERS.

ANNABEL

(placing a bill on the counter)

Bubbly, please.

BARTENDER pours ANNABEL's

champagne and EXITS.

JEN approaches ANNABEL.

JEN

Annabel?

ANNABEL

Aunt Jen!

ANNABEL & JEN

What are you doing here?

Pause.

ANNABEL

I'm celebrating.

ANNABEL raises a glass to her mouth with

her left hand.

JEN notices ANNABEL's ring.

JEN

Oh, congratulations!

ANNABEL

Thank you.

JEN

Tom is lucky.

ANNABEL

No, not Tom.

JEN

Oh, thank goodness.

ANNABEL

My fiancée is Henry Spencer. He just came out of nowhere and swept me off my feet, literally.

JEN

Literally?

ANNABEL

I wasn't looking where I was going, and he raced into the street to save me from oncoming traffic.

JEN

Oh, Annabel, you should be more careful.

ANNABEL

I know.

JEN

And what do you mean, he came out of nowhere?

ANNABEL

Oh, Aunt Jen, you sound like my Mom, always afraid of strangers. Henry won Mom over with the success of his shoe store. He won me over with its roof, where he proposed to me under the stars.

JEN

That sounds romantic. You'd almost think he spoke French.

ANNABEL

Oh, but he does. He learned it in the Foreign Legion. He taught me a poem by Victor Hugo: J'entendais près de nous rire les jeunes hommes, mais nous disons: Je me souviens.

JEN

That's *not* how the Hugo goes! I *told* him (gasps)

ANNABEL

Aunt Jen?

COLLETTE ENTERS.

ANNABEL turns, sees COLLETTE, and assumes that JEN's gasp was because of COLLETTE's entrance.

Oh. I ... I think I'll head on home. We've got an early morning tomorrow.

ANNABEL kisses Jen's cheek and walks to COLLETTE.

Mother, Jen is here.

COLLETTE

I see that.

ANNABEL

I'll be going home and turning in.

COLLETTE

(kissing ANNABEL's cheek)

Good night, dear.

ANNABEL

Good night, Mother. Um -

ANNABEL EXITS.

COLLETTE walks to JEN.

COLLETTE

Don't tell me. You're here on a case.

JEN

How did you know?

COLLETTE

If you were here to see me, you would have come into the bank office.

JEN

I'm sorry.

COLLETTE

Is it Valentine? Is he here?

JEN

You know I can't talk about it.

COLLETTE

Oh my God. The bank!

JEN

It's alright. I'm here.

COLLETTE

For how long?

JEN

That's up to you. I could leave as soon as I close the case and never come back.

COLLETTE

Please don't.

JEN

But I still don't know if I want to transfer here.

COLLETTE

Doesn't matter.

JEN

Why not?

COLLETTE

Yea, though thou commuteth to the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no train delay, if thou catcheth the 5:45 to me.

SONG #15 "COPINLAND" (COLLETTE, JEN, DRUNK)

CopinLand

(Collette, Jen, Drunk) 3/11/24

15

COLLETTE: Yea, though thou commute th to the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no train delay, if thou catcheth the 5:45 to me.

Music & Lyrics by JEFF FLASTER











 $\frac{3/11/24}{\text{Script and Score, Page 223}}$

15. CopinLand – 6 of 12





 $\frac{3/11/24}{\text{Script and Score, Page 225}}$



 $\frac{3/11/24}{\text{Script and Score, Page 226}}$







 $\frac{3/11/24}{\text{Script and Score, Page 229}}$



 $\frac{3/11/24}{\text{Script and Score, Page 230}}$

JEN and COLLETTE embrace.

BLACKOUT.

16 ELMORE, ARKANSAS. HOTEL ROOM. THE FOLLOWING MORNING (6/6/1922).16

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE) lifts his green checkered bag and walks to the mirror.

JIMMY (INSIDE)

It's time, Henry, isn't it.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

Yes, Jimmy, it is. ... Emil's invited Shifty to his cafe. I'll give him his shoes there.

JIMMY (INSIDE)

He goes by his real name now--Shelby Shifflin.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

Sheesh. No wonder you called him Shifty.

JIMMY (INSIDE)

I'm ready to go now.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

Hold on for a minute.

JIMMY (INSIDE)

Alright.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

Thank you.

JIMMY (INSIDE)

So what did you want to say?

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

Thank you, Jimmy Valentine.

JIMMY (INSIDE)

How can you say that? Without all those years when I was stealing, you could have been a big name in shoes.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

Not as big a name as yours. Jimmy Valentine's a tough act to follow--the headlines, the skywriting.

JIMMY (INSIDE)

Mmm, skywriting.

JIMMY AND REFLECTION

Annabel.

REFLECTION (OUTSIDE)

Thank you most of all for Annabel.

SONG #16 "EASY DOES IT (REPRISE)" (REFLECTION (OUTSIDE), JIMMY (INSIDE))

Easy Does It (Reprise)

(Reflection (Outside), Jimmy (Inside)) 4/10/24

JIMMY and REFLECTION: Annabel.

REFLECTION: Thank you most of all for Annabel. [MUSIC IN]

Music & Lyrics by JEFF FLASTER

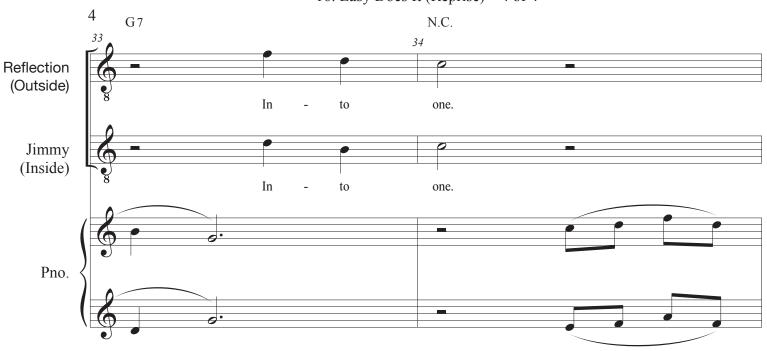




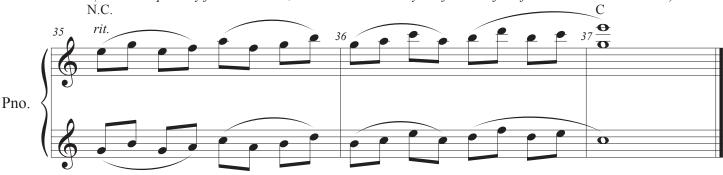


 $\frac{4/10/24}{\text{Script and Score, Page 236}}$

16. Easy Does It (Reprise) – 4 of 4



(JIMMY steps away from the mirror, which then shows only a reflection of the furniture in the hotel room.)



JIMMY EXITS.

BLACKOUT.

17

ELMORE, ARKANSAS. BANK. MINUTES LATER.

17

ANNABEL, COLLETTE, and JEN stand near the vault.

ANNABEL is wearing a red rose in her hair.

JIMMY ENTERS, wearing a hat and carrying his green checkered bag.

JIMMY puts down his bag, takes off his hat, and puts the hat on top of the bag.

COLLETTE

Jen, allow me to introduce Annabel's fiancée, Henry Spencer. Henry, this is my good friend Detective Jen Price.

JIMMY

Pleased to meet you, Detective Price.

JEN

You look familiar, Mr. ... Spencer, is it?

JIMMY

Oh, I get that a lot.

COLLETTE

Henry, the new vault is finally finished. The bank will open it officially when we return from Little Rock. Isn't it beautiful? It has three steel bolts and a time lock!

JEN

Do you know anything about vaults, Henry?

JIMMY

Of course I do.

JEN

Oh? Do tell.

JIMMY

I ... have a small safe in my store.

COLLETTE

And at the back, all my beautiful new safe-deposit boxes, waiting to be used. I have a lot of orders for these already.

ANNABEL

Looks like they're all being *used* already.

COLLETTE

No, darling, no one wants an open safe-deposit box. I close them for show.

JIMMY

But one is open, ma'am.

COLLETTE

Oh. Thank you, Mr. Spencer. I'll go close it. Excuse me.

COLLETTE goes to the back of the vault with a large key ring and begins trying keys.

ANNABEL

(putting on JIMMY's hat)

Look at me, I'm Henry Spencer!

(affecting a deeper voice)

Pardon me, sir, I wonder if I could interest you in a new pair of wing tips. They're the latest in fashion

ANNABEL bends toward Jimmy's suitcase and begins to pick it up.

JIMMY

Careful! It's heavy.

ANNABEL

Wow! It sure is

ANNABEL overbalances while putting the suitcase back down, stumbles, and catches herself against the wheel of the vault door, causing the wheel to spin and the door to close, which traps COLLETTE inside.

Momma?

JIMMY

You'll have to speak up.

ANNABEL

(louder)

Momma!

COLLETTE (shouting, coming through the door softly) Annabel! **ANNABEL** What's the combination? **COLLETTE** There isn't one. ANNABEL Then how do we get you out? **COLLETTE** Have Phil call Frankie in Little Rock. Frankie can be here in a few hours. PHIL ENTERS with a notebook and begins searching for Frankie's number. **JIMMY** (to Jen) She doesn't have that much time. **ANNABEL** (overhearing) What!? JIMMY She has one hour's worth of air. That's all. **ANNABEL** No!! ANNABEL pounds on the door. JIMMY gently pulls ANNABEL away from

the door.

COLLETTE

What's wrong?

JEN

(to COLLETTE)

Nothing. Everything will be fine. Don't worry. By the way, can you open that vault from the inside?

COLLETTE

No, we need Frankie, from Little Rock. Has Phil called him yet? (beat) I'm feeling a little light-headed.

JEN

(to COLLETTE)

Just sit down and relax. Help will be here before you know it.

COLLETTE shrugs and sits down.

(to JIMMY)

Could we dynamite it open?

JIMMY

(shaking his head)

The Wild West is gone, Detective.

JEN

The Fire Department!

JIMMY

Axes won't cut steel.

JEN

Maybe -

JIMMY

No. There's only one way and you know it.

ANNABEL

Henry?

COLLETTE

Will someone tell me what's going on out there? I can't see you!

JIMMY

(with a thousand-yard stare)

Henri (*first syllable is the opposite of "off"*, accented second syllable rhymes with "see"). You should've kept your mask on, buddy. When their mustard gas takes your sight, it's too late. Medic just shook his head. All I can do is spare you the agony. Emil, hold him still. I don't wanna make this worse.

ANNABEL

(shaking JIMMY)

Henry!

JIMMY Annabel? ANNABEL Yes, Henry, it's me, Annabel. **JIMMY** He was my *friend*, Annabel. None of us were saints, but that aerial poison is Hell. Henri deserved better. I gave him the one thing I could, with my rifle. ANNABEL You did him a kindness. **JIMMY** That's what Emil said, after ... I was looking at the business end of my pistol. I -ANNABEL It's alright. You're here now. The war is over. **JIMMY** But -ANNABEL Can you save my mother? JIMMY Your mother? ANNABEL Aunt Jen, for God's sake, are you just gonna stand there like a statue? Get him a glass of water, will ya? JEN gets JIMMY a glass of water. ANNABEL (CONT'D) (gently, to JIMMY, while JIMMY drinks)

My mother is in the vault. Can you save her?

JIMMY

Oh. Yes. Yes, I can. Give me that rose you're wearing, will you, please?

ANNABEL gives JIMMY the rose and walks back to the safe.

JIMMY takes off his jacket, puts the rose in his vest pocket, and opens up his suitcase.

COLLETTE faints.

ANNABEL

Momma! Henry will get you out! ... Momma? ... Momma!!

JIMMY

She'll be fine. She's only fainted. I have all the time I need. I will save her. Stand back.

JIMMY begins laying out his tools on a table while ANNABEL stares at him.

SONG #17 "SHINE" (COLLETTE, JEN, ANNABEL, JIMMY, PHIL)

Shine

(Collette, Jen, Annabel, Jimmy, Phil)

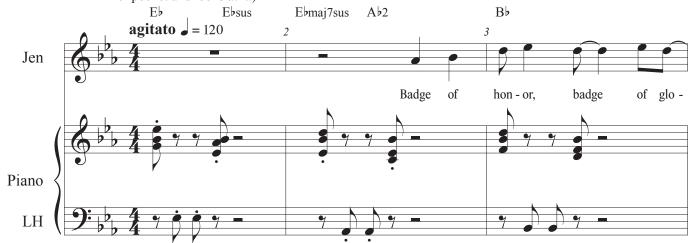
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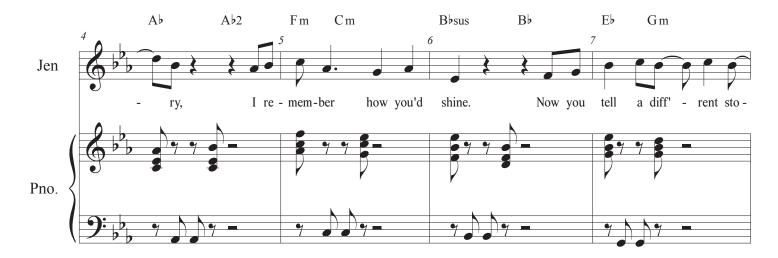
ANNABEL: Momma! Henry will get you out! ... Momma? ... Momma!!

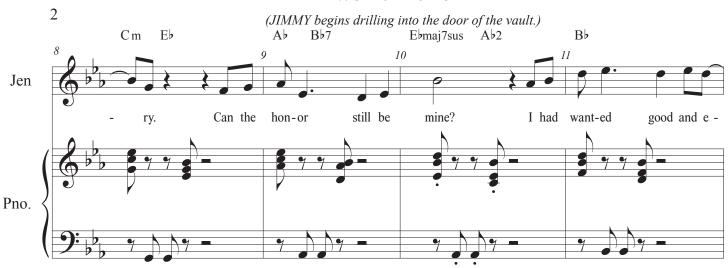
JIMMY: She'll be fine. She's only fainted. I have all the time I need. I will save her. Stand back.

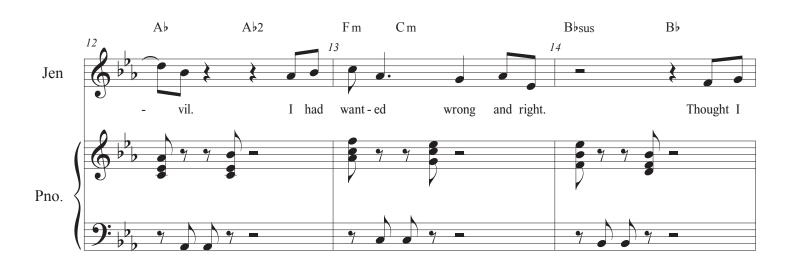
Music & Lyrics by JEFF FLASTER

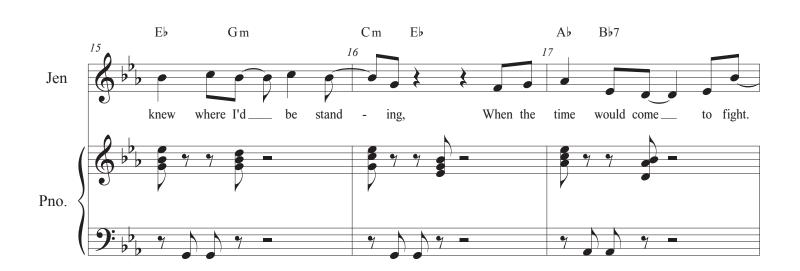
(JEN takes her badge out of her pocket and looks at it.)

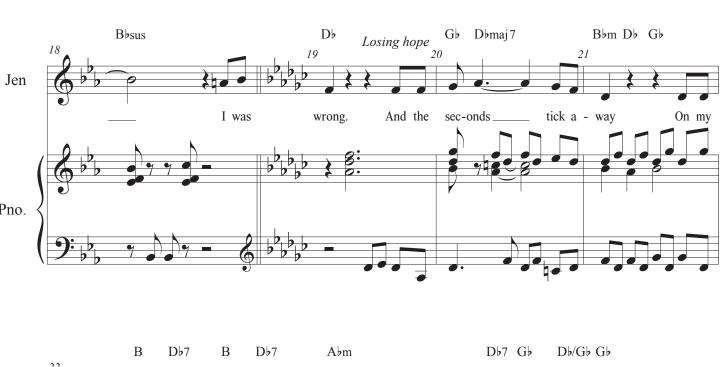






























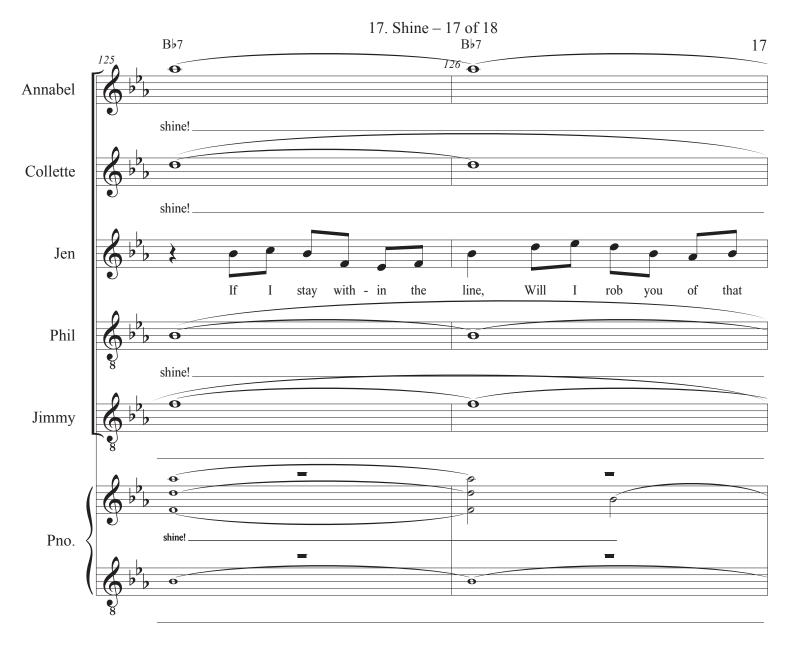


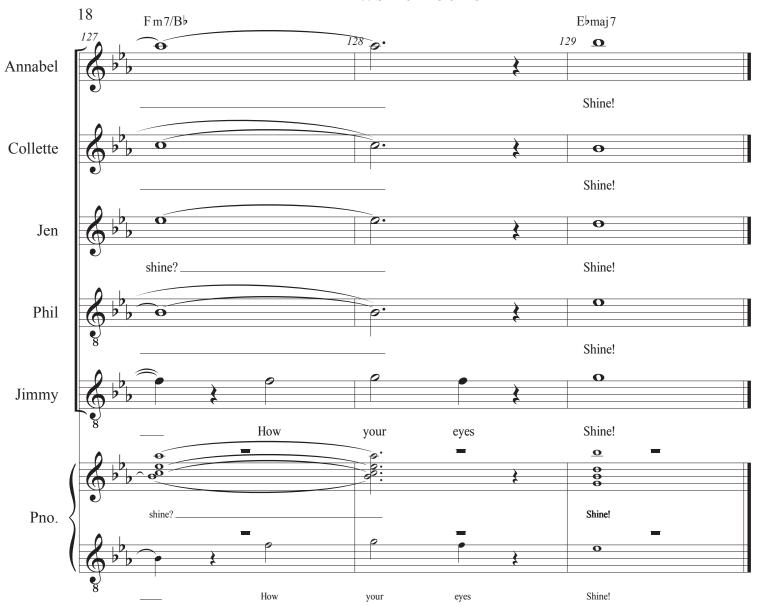












JIMMY opens the door.

COLLETTE walks out of the vault.

ANNABEL rushes to COLLETTE and hugs her.

JIMMY puts on his jacket and walks to JEN.

ANNABEL and COLLETTE begin speaking softly to each other, and therefore do not notice the following exchange between JIMMY and JEN.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

I'm ready, Detective. Let's go.

JEN

Guess you're mistaken, Mr. Spencer. Don't believe I recognize you.

JEN walks to COLLETTE and hugs her.

ANNABEL runs to JIMMY and kisses him.

BLACKOUT.

18

LITTLE ROCK, ARKANSAS. EMIL'S CAFE. LATER THAT DAY.

LIGHTS UP ON:

BROOKS, in plain clothes, talking to EMIL at a table. Perhaps a romance is brewing there, non?

JIMMY and ANNABEL ENTER. JIMMY is carrying his green checkered bag in one hand and holding ANNABEL's hand with the other.

JIMMY

(putting down his suitcase)

Annabel, there's something I need to tell you.

ANNABEL

No. There isn't.

18

JIMMY

But my past -

ANNABEL

Is in the past.

JIMMY

But it's still a part of me.

ANNABEL

But it isn't what defines you.

JIMMY

No. I'm Henry Spencer! But before I met you, I was -

ANNABEL

I don't care!

JIMMY

Why not?

SONG #18 "EVERY SONG" (ALL)

Every Song

JIMMY: No. I'm Henry Spencer! But before I met you, I was -ANNABEL: I don't care!

(All) 5/24/24

> Music & Lyrics by JEFF FLASTER

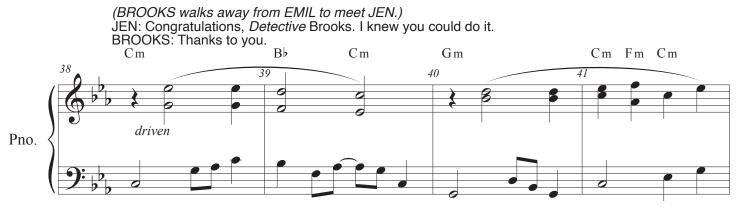


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JEN: All you, kid. My thanks to *you* for getting me through a tough time. BROOKS: That was all you, Detective.



BROOKS: Really?

JEN: Really.

(BROOKS embraces JEN.)

BROOKS: I look forward to working with you, (stuttering) Jen.

Fm

Bb

Eb

Bb

Ab

G7

Csus

46

Pno.

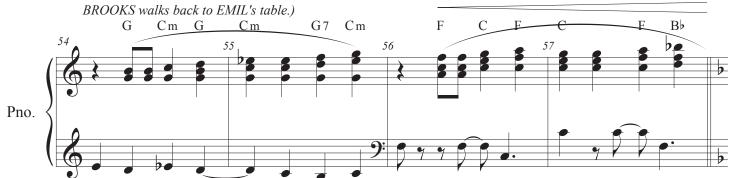
JEN: Enjoy it while you can. I'm transferring to Elmore. (COLLETTE embraces JEN enthusiastically.)

BROOKS: Do you require assistance, Detective? JEN: No thank you. Good luck in New Orleans.



(BROOKS salutes JEN. JEN returns the salute.

(JEN and COLLETTE walk to a table.)





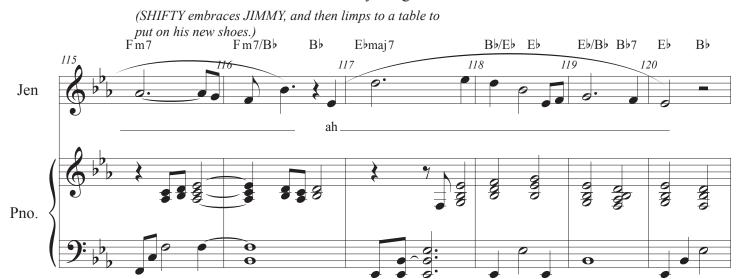




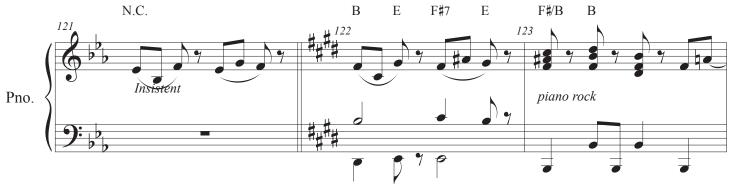




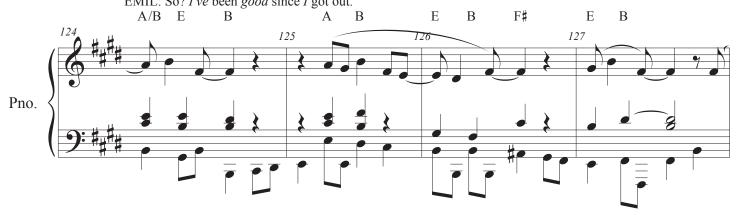




JIMMY (taking another cigar from his pocket): I always carry a spare, just in case. So? EMIL: You win, mon ami. (JIMMY gives EMIL a cigar.)



JIMMY: *(pointing his cigar toward BROOKS at EMIL's table)* You know she's a detective, doncha? EMIL: So? *I've* been *good* since *I* got out.



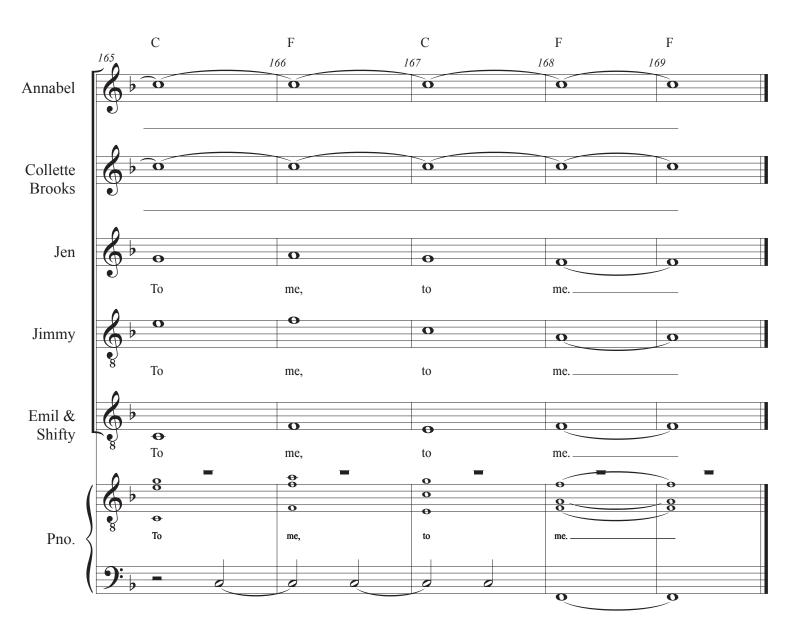












The end