

JULIA

NOT ONE SINGLE COMPLICATION  
OR CAUSE FOR HESITATION  
SOMEDAY WHEN THE DREAM  
IS COMING TRUE  
ALL YOU'LL NEED IS ME  
AND ALL I'LL NEED IS  
YOU!

WOMEN

AHHH  
...TA-TION  
OOH  
IS COMING TRUE  
ALL YOU'LL NEED IS ME  
YOU!

*(JULIA catches the bouquet right on the button of the song. The other women sigh and go off.)*

**SCENE TWO**

*(ROBBIE, SAMMY & GEORGE enter. JULIA moves off.)*

SAMMY

So there's a "Battle of the Bands" in Paramus on the 18th. First prize is you get to make a demo with the guy who produces all Bon Jovi's albums. I signed us up.

ROBBIE

We have the Schwartz wedding that night.

SAMMY

So what?

GEORGE

"So what?"

ROBBIE

We're just supposed to not show up on the most important night of someone's life?

SAMMY

What about our lives? Are you forgetting why we formed this band: "money for nothing, chicks for free"? This is a business; we have to start thinking of it like a business: getting our music out there, advertising, exploiting our contacts.

GEORGE

Contacts? The only famous guy we know is that weatherman from Channel 2 who made a pass at you at Arbys.

SAMMY

I'm not calling him.

*(Pause.)*

Not again.

*(Pause.)*

Look, we'll figure something out. But right now, it's time for Robbie Hart's last night out as a free man.

**ROBBIE**

I appreciate the offer guys, but I've gotta finish writing this song for my wedding tomorrow.

**SAMMY**

Oh, come on! We got a whole evening planned.

**GEORGE**

I made quiche!

**SAMMY**

George made quiche!

**ROBBIE**

I'm sorry, guys. This song is real important.

**SAMMY**

Your loss, bro.

*(Turns to GEORGE.)*

Come on, George! Since Robbie's not coming, I'll buy you a lap dance, instead.

**GEORGE**

You and I really need to have a talk.

*(They're gone. The payphone rings. JULIA runs on and answers it.)*

**JULIA**

Glen? Oh, sorry, I thought you were my boyfriend. No, this is the "Touch of Class", not the "Touch of" ...what you said.

*(She hangs up. Sees ROBBIE.)*

**JULIA**

Oh. Hi.

*(Notices him strumming his guitar, scribbling on a napkin.)*

What are you doing?

**ROBBIE**

Just...you know, writing a song for my fiancé, Linda.

**JULIA**

That's so sweet! She's a lucky girl.

**ROBBIE**

No, I'm the lucky one. Linda's... a goddess. She came to one of our gigs seven years ago, back when I was in metal band called "Burning Sensation". It was love at first sight for both of us. I'm just, having a little trouble with this thing...it's kinda gotta be done by tomorrow.