

LOIS AND DEL

STOP PICKIN' ON ME!
OH, YEAH!

(End song)

MARGE (O.S.)

Lois?

LOIS

Oh! Here she comes! It's so romantic! First ask her all about dental school. And then tell her she reminds you of Betty Grable.

DEL

Got it.

(LOIS EXITS)

DEL (CONT'D)

Wait — Betty who?

(LOIS is gone, as...)

MARGE (O.S.)

Lois?

(...MARGE ENTERS from the opposite side of the stage)

DEL

Oh. Hello.

MARGE

Oh, Mr. Delmonaco.

DEL

Please Marge...

(Strums his guitar)

Call me Del.

MARGE

OK... Del. I'm looking for Lois.

DEL

And you found me.

(Guitar strum)

Aren't you the lucky one? But not as lucky as me, for finding...

(Guitar strum again)

... you.

Oh. My. MARGE

So, Margie — may I call you Margie? DEL

Please. MARGE

You're in dental school, huh? I never knew a lady dentist before. Tell me about teeth — what are they all about? DEL

Well, Del, teeth are a set of hard, bone-like structures rooted in sockets in the jaws of vertebrates. MARGE

Wow. Tell me more. DEL

(MARGE takes a breath)

Later. Right now I want to talk about something else. You. How'd you like to sing in my band this weekend? DEL (CONT'D)

But... I'm not a singer. MARGE

No sweat. I'll give you lessons tomorrow. Private lessons. And then I'll take you on a little horseback ride. DEL

I couldn't possibly. Animals hate me. MARGE

I find that hard to believe. Who could hate a sweet kid like you? DEL

Animals. MARGE

Oh, come on Margie. Do you even know how beautiful you are? DEL

Me? I... I, uh... MARGE

In fact...you know who you kind of remind me of? DEL

(Music for "Betty Grable" begins)

Who? MARGE

Betty Grable. DEL

Oh good heavens! She's my favorite! My absolute favorite! MARGE

No! DEL

Yes! MARGE

No! DEL

It's true. MARGE

(Sings:)

WHEN I USED TO BE A LITTLE KID
I USED TO GO
EVERY SATURDAY AFTERNOON
TO THE PICTURE SHOW

Me, too! DEL

CLOSE UP TO THE SCREEN MARGE
MY LIFE WAS SO SERENE
I LIVED THROUGH EVERY SCENE
WITH MY MOVIE QUEEN...

BETTY GRABLE
(Speaks:)
She's so marvelous!

Just the best, right? DEL

When I was a girl, I always felt like the ugly duckling in a sea of swans. So I'd go and pretend I was her. MARGE

(Sings:)
THREE HUNDRED HOWLIN' KIDS
WOULD ALWAYS PACK THE HOUSE