

GABE

Boy, that's wonderful!

LOIS

She's gonna help humanity, one tooth at a time!

(MARGE picks up something off the floor)

MARGE

Oh no! My bracelet! Leonard gave me this bracelet over frozen hot chocolates at Serendipity. And now it's broken!

GABE

Here... I can fix that for you...

(Pockets the bracelet)

HARVEY

Oo! Gabey, we gotta get back on stage. It's time for the jump-rope contest.

GABE

But I —

HARVEY

No buts. We need four hands for Double Dutch, so move it!

(GABE and HARVEY EXIT)

MARGE

That bracelet was the last thing I had to remind me of Leonard.

LOIS

The less to remind you of him the better! Oh, Marge. There are plenty of fish in the tree.

MARGE

It's no use, Lois. I can't stop thinking about him, reliving every detail, like I'm trapped inside a bad Betty Grable movie! It's pathetic!

LOIS

Now don't say that!

(Then)

There ain't no bad Betty Grable movies. C'mon, let's get a couple of mai-tais and head back to our seats.

MARGE

Oh, no. I think the best thing for me is to catch the next bus to Brooklyn. I've got to return 100 gifts and write 100 very awkward thank-you notes. But you stay, honey — you stay and you have a great time.

LOIS

Aw, now, Margie, dontcha remember what Lana Turner says in Imitation of Life? "I'm going up and up and up..."

MARGE
"...and nobody's going to pull me down!"

LOIS
Exactly!

(Music for "Where the Boys Are" begins)

LOIS (CONT'D)
This is going to be a magic weekend...for BOTH of us! It's the Catskills! We are gonna eat whitefish, we are gonna play mahjong, and we are gonna meet us some boys!

MARGE
You mean YOU will.

LOIS
You will, too! You just gotta say to yourself —
(Sings:)

WHERE THE BOYS ARE,
SOMEONE WAITS FOR ME
A SMILIN' FACE, A WARM EMBRACE,
TWO ARMS TO HOLD ME TENDERLY

MARGE
That's just a fairy tale, Lois.

LOIS
WHERE THE BOYS ARE,
MY TRUE LOVE WILL BE
HE'S WALKIN' DOWN
SOME STREET IN TOWN
AND I KNOW HE'S LOOKIN' THERE FOR ME

MARGE
No he's not.

LOIS
Yes he is.

MARGE
No he's not.

LOIS
Yes he is.

MARGE
No he's —

LOIS
IN THE CROWD OF A MILLION PEOPLE
I'LL FIND MY VALENTINE

MARGE
A million people? Statistically speaking, there's no way —

LOIS
(Ignoring her)
AND THEN I'LL CLIMB TO THE HIGHEST STEEPLE
AND TELL THE WORLD HE'S MINE

MARGE
Oh, phooey!

LOIS
TILL HE HOLDS ME
I WAIT IMPATIENTLY
(Speaks:)
Sing it with me, Marge!
(Sings:)
WHERE THE BOYS ARE

LOIS AND MARGE
WHERE THE BOYS ARE
WHERE THE BOYS ARE —

MARGE
No one waits for me!

(Underscore continues)

LOIS
Look here, missy. I am not going to let you snow on this parade! Right now, a fascinatin' and gorgeous man could be waitin' for you, at this resort, right under your nose!

MARGE
Fat chance.

(DEL ENTERS from the stage, unbuttoning his shirt)

DEL
Oh, pardon me, ladies — I just have to make a quick costume change.
(Takes his shirt off)
Now where is that shirt? Ah. There it is. Let me just bend over slowly and grab it.
(He does so, puts the other shirt on, EXITS.)

The girls are agape. Then music swells and MARGE breaks into song)