Calling Script Key:

$$T$$
 — Toulou C — Candylady

$$A - Ace J - Jib$$

F - Flip (Standby near top of next page)

FF — Fast Flip (<u>SB</u> at top of next page)

FFF — Freaking Fast Flip (<u>Cue</u> at top of next page)

then you get everyre. That's only fair.

eginnin'. (Ace deals

ay, faster and faster

ne lesser of two evils.

true.

(The game stops

better than me, no u back in the day. ne told me number ly.) You was scared.

: need nobody. She

JIB. What? I ain't joogin'!

ACE. So you can do anythin' you want just as long as you get down on yo' knees at the end of the day and pray?

JIB. All sins can be washed away. He who walks in the mud, at some point must clean his feet. See if you read Romans 6, you see we is forgiven even before we /5 8 sin. "Sin shall not have dominion over you: for ye are not under the law, but under grace — hah. What then? Shall we sin — hah, because we are not under the law, but under grace? God forbid."

ACE. Last time I checked with God, funnin' yo' sister is unforgivable. Ace of Spades. Does it everytime. (Ace raises the last card. It is the Ace of Spades.)

JIB. For all you know, that's my baby up in her belly. (Silence.) Looks like you [X:177 won. Yo' nineteen trumps my seven. But seven's a heavenly number. (Jib hands over the poisoned Jack flask. Ace opens it and takes a long swig from the bottle to tame the anger down. He coughs.) ra drink

ACE. That some skrong shit. (Ace begins furiously packing up his things. Just then Toulou walks back into the house.) I thought I was gone be gone 'fore you got here. TOULOU. Where you thank you goin'?

ACE. Lookin' like you been the one steppin' 'tween midnight and day - wit' yo' own kin.

TOULOU. I ain't did nothin' -

ACE. Seem like you done did e'erthang up under the sun! Ain't this some shit? Hexin' me, makin' me feel all womanish in front of you, coatin' on me witcho' own brother!

TOULOU. No, that ain't what had happened. You gotta listen to — (Ace raises his hand toward Toulou.)

ACE. You shut yo' mouth! I hate you with a passion that can burn a hole through hell! Ooooweee, I just knew you was bad news. I felt it all up in my gut. It was all there. Well, I hope I never have this feelin' again. I can't even feel no more after today. From this day on I feel. I feel I feel like I'm dyin'. (Ace falls as the poison begins to take over his body.)

TOULOU. Jib, whatchoo tell him!

JIB. I ain't tell him nothin!

TOULOU. You told him somethin', but you ain't tell him the truth. You ain' tell him whatchoo done did, you lyin' son of a bitch -

IIB. I ain't said shit!

TOULOU. Then what he talkin' 'bout?! (Ace begins to writhe and shake.)

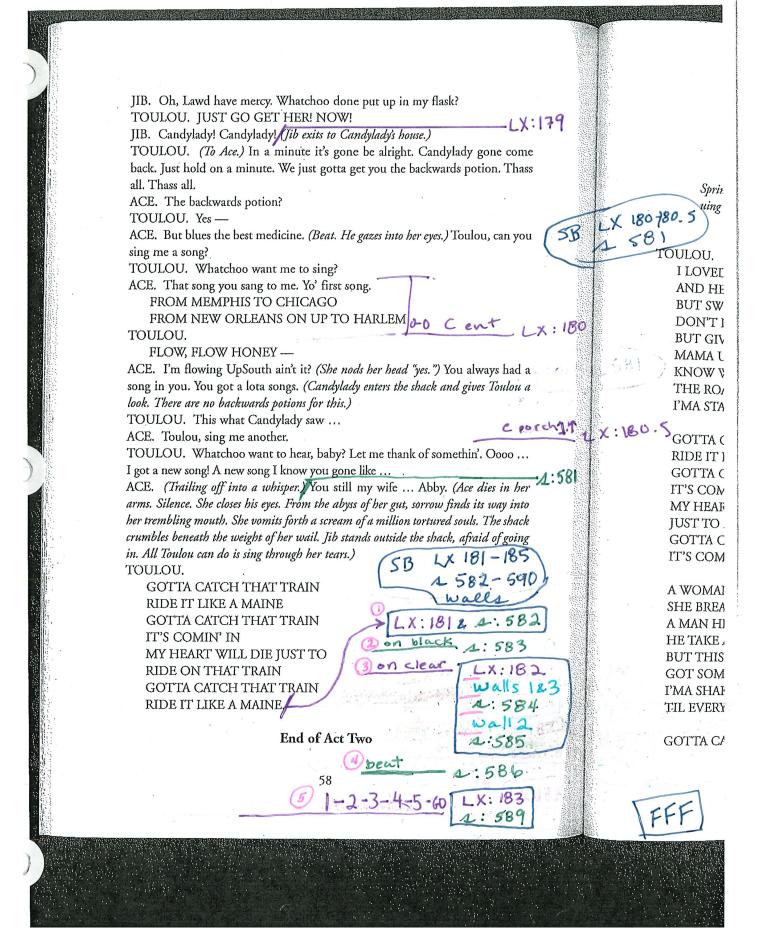
JIB. He just drunk off that Gold Medal. (She suddenly realizes. Toulou runs to the fallen Ace and searches him. She finds the flask.)

TOULOU. Noooo! Go ask Candylady for the backwards potion!

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1:57



.ask?

ndylady gone come wards potion. Thass

ies.) Toulou, can you

") You always had a :k and gives Toulou a

methin'. Oooo ...

J. (Ace dies in her ow finds its way into tured souls, The shack shack, afraid of going

EPÍLOGUE

Thomming LX: 185

Springtime. Morning. Ruby-lipped Toulou stands playing the guitar, continuing the song she started when Ace died her arms.

Tent 1:590

TOULOU.

I LOVED THAT MAINE
AND HE LOVED ME TOO
BUT SWEET LOVE
DON'T DO NOTHIN'
BUT GIVE YOU THE BLUES
MAMA USETA SAY YOU GOTTA
KNOW WHEN TO LEAVE
THE ROAD MADE BY WALKIN'
I'MA START MY FEET

GOTTA CATCH THAT TRAIN
RIDE IT LIKE A MAINE
GOTTA CATCH THAT TRAIN
IT'S COMIN' IN
MY HEART WILL DIE
JUST TO RIDE ON THAT TRAIN
GOTTA CATCH THAT TRAIN
IT'S COMIN' IN

A WOMAN HEART BROKE SHE BREAK DOWN AND CRIES A MAN HEART BROKE HE TAKE A TRAIN AND RIDES BUT THIS LIL' LADY GOT SOMETHIN' TO SING I'MA SHAKE THIS SKY TIL EVERYBODY KNOW ME

GOTTA CATCH THAT TRAIN

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SB 2593 RIDE IT LIKE A MAINE GOTTA CATCH THAT TRAIN IT'S COMIN' IN MY HEART WILL DIE JUST TO RIDE ON THAT TRAIN GOTTA CATCH THAT TRAIN RIDE IT LIKE A MAINE /-(The train sounds.) CANDYLADY. It's time. So you leavin' the ol' lady, huh? When you comin' back to visit us? TOULOU. I'm gone play a couple of joints down the road. Be back soon. CANDYLADY. Lil' Acie Mae, what Mama gone call herself? "Hoodoo Toulou"? Yes, Mama gone call herself — TOULOU. Naw, I thank I'ma come up with somethin' else. Better. Name myself for once. CANDYLADY. I's see. I's see. (Toulou comes to peer over Candylady's shoulder.) 5B 4595
Ain't that face the face of vo' love. Ain't that face the face of yo' love? TOULOU. She got his lips. CANDYLADY. Mmmmmhmmm. People will stay in yo' heart much longer than in yo' days. But, we'll always have a lil' piece of him with us. Won't we' train whistle blows.) That's the last train to Clarksdale. (Toulou picks up her bag 50 and begins to walk away. Candylady grabs her hand.) You know ... ain't no backwards potions to them kinda thangs. (Toulou nods her head.) TOULOU. They say, "When a woman heart broke, she break down and cries. O T When a man heart broke, he take a train and rides." I'ma catch that train. (Toulou looks at Candylady. A look is all they need. Toulou walks away down the road. Candylady sings a lullaby "The Story," while rocking the baby to sleep. The sounds of Rhonda's playing children can be heard.) CANDYLADY. AND THAT'S THE WAY THE STORY GO ON THE BLUFF WHERE BLUE GRASS GROW THAT'S THE WAY THIS HOODOO TALE END WHERE BROKEN WINGS DON'T TRY TO MEND AND THAT'S THE WAY THE STORY GO AND THAT'S THE WAY THE STORY GO **End of Play** 60

Two Gentlemen of Verona – New Swan Cut by Beth Lopes – 2019 season

As thou lovest Silvia, though not for thyself, Regard thy danger, and along with me!

VALENTINE

I pray thee, Launce, an if thou seest my page, Bid them make haste and meet me at the North-gate.

PROTEUS

Go, sirrah, find him them out. Come, Valentine.

VALENTINE

O my dear Silvia! Hapless Valentine! Exeunt VALENTINE and PROTEUS

LX:112

LAUNCE

I am but a fool, look you; and yet I have the wit to think my master is a kind of a knave.

-Intermission-- when Meg off IX: Illo

LAUNCE

I am but a fool, look you; and yet I have the wit to see out think my master is a kind of a knave but that's all one, if he be but one knave. He lives not now that knows me to be in love; yet I am in love; but a team of horse shall not pluck that from me; nor who 'tis I love; and yet 'tis a woman; but what woman, I will not tell myself; and yet 'tis a milkmaid.

She hath more qualities than a water-spaniel.

Pulling out a paper —

Here is the cate-log of her condition. Item: She can fetch and carry.' Why, a horse can do no more: nay, a horse cannot fetch, but only carry; therefore is she better than a jade.

Enter SPEED

LX:124

LX:123

10:32

SPEED

THURIO

Who? Silvia?

PROTEUS

Ay, Silvia; for your sake.

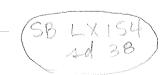
THURIO

I thank you for your own. Now, gentlemen, Let's tune, and to it lustily awhile.

Enter, at a distance, Host, and JULIA in boy's clothes

Host

Now, my young guest, methinks you're melancholy: I pray you, why is it?



JULIA

Marry, mine host, because I cannot be merry.

Host

Come, we'll have you merry: I'll bring you where you shall hear music and see the gentleman that you asked for.

JULIA

But shall I hear him speak?

Host

Ay, that you shall.

JULIA

That will be music. on Thurio button press [LX: 154]

Music plays

Host

Two Gentlemen of Verona – New Swan Cut by Beth Lopes – 2019 season

	нагк, пагк!		
	JULIA (5B LX 15	6-168
	Is he among these?		
	Host		
	Ay: but, peace! let's hear 'em.		
	SONG. (Some combo of Proteus, Thurio and musicians) Who is Silvia? what is she, That all our swains commend her? Holy, fair and wise is she;		
X Z	The heaven such grace did lend her, That she might admired be. [Is she kind as she is fair? For beauty lives with kindness.	LX:156	
9)"	Love doth to her eyes repair, To help him of his blindness, And, being help'd, inhabits there.	Otherio speaks	LX:160
	Then to Silvia let us sing, That Silvia is excelling; She excels each mortal thing Upon the dull earth dwelling:	3) proteus takes mig	LX:162
	To her let us garlands bring. To her let us garlands bring. Host On Thursof Proteus hug LX: 168 How now! Are you sadder than you were before? How	LX:164	(5) LX:166 Ad:39
	do you, man? The music likes you not.		
	JULIA	- (5B)	LX 170)
	You mistake; the musician likes me not.		200
	But, host, doth this Sir Proteus that we talk on Often resort unto this gentlewoman?		
	Host		
	I tell you what Launce, his man page , told me: he loved her out of all nick.		
	JULIA		

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FFF