

MILLIE/LORRAINE

In this scene, MILLIE is surprised when her soldier pen pal, THEO shows up at the ballfield after practice one day. She is also horrified because when he asked her for a picture, she sent one of the prettiest girl on the team—Hollywood (whose real name is Lorraine.) Here, she asks Lorraine to do her a favor—to go meet Theo and to pretend to be her, which, as Lorraine says, isn't going to end well.

MILLIE
Hollywood!

MILLIE grabs LORRAINE and pulls her down onto the floor in front of the bench, desperately hiding her from THEO. She then grabs the roof of the dugout, does a pull-up to hoist her head over the top, slams an arm on the top to steady herself, and calls out to THEO.

MILLIE
Be just a second!

MILLIE plops back down into the dugout next to LORRAINE. LORRAINE looks at her, surprised.

MILLIE
(to LORRAINE) I need a favor!

LORRAINE
From me?

MILLIE
You're not going to like it very much.

LORRAINE
Millie, we're teammates. If I can help, I will.

MILLIE
(visibly touched) Wow, thanks. *(a deep breath)* Okay. I need you to pretend to be me.

LORRAINE
What?

MILLIE
Right now, there is an extremely handsome soldier with dreamy eyes in the stands behind this dugout.

All of the girls scramble and peek their heads out of the top of the dugout. THEO doesn't see them.

MABEL
He's cute.

LORRAINE
He's *really* cute.

MILLIE
Isn't he? *(gathering herself)* But, well, here's the thing...*that's Theo.*

LORRAINE

Your Theo?

MILLIE

Yep.

SHIRLEY

Pen pal Theo?

MILLIE

Yep.

LORRAINE

Why aren't you running over there and leaping into those big strong arms?

MILLIE

Because.....he thinks that...you're...me.

All of the girls slowly turn to face MILLIE.

LORRAINE

(slowly) Millie...?

MILLIE

(sheepishly) We were writing letters, and everything was going great, and we really hit it off...and then...he asked for a picture.

LORRAINE

I don't understand.

MILLIE

I couldn't send one of me! So. . .I just sent him. . .

Lorraine reacts confused for a moment, but then we see her realize what Millie has done.

LORRAINE

Wait! You sent him a picture of me?!

MILLIE

I panicked! I knew if he saw me, everything would end, right there.

LORRAINE

Millie!

MILLIE

Lorraine, look at me! No boy wants to spend their time writing letters to someone like...

MILLIE half-heartedly indicates to herself, and slumps down on the bench in the dugout.

MILLIE

I didn't think he'd actually show up here.

SHIRLEY

(dryly) Did you think he was going to buy a house over there?

MILLIE

He never told me he was coming home! *(a beat, as the girls look on)* I know. I know it was wrong, and dishonest, but it worked. He thinks I'm beautiful. I think he really likes me. Well, the me who looks like you.

LORRAINE

Why don't you just tell him the truth?

MARJORIE

Yeah, go out there now, and remind him you're an All-American Girl. Better yet, you're the star catcher of the Rockford Peaches. *(leaning out of the dugout to get another look)* And if that doesn't go well, can I take a swing?

Lorraine and the other girls shoot looks at Marjorie. She shrugs.

MARJORIE

What? He's a dreamboat!

MILLIE

I . . . can't. Not yet. Not like this. I just...I just need to think through what I'm going to say. *(pleading to Lorraine)* Will you just meet him? Just talk to him? I'll tell you everything you need to know about him!

LORRAINE

What, in the ten seconds as I walk up there?

MILLIE

Please?!

LORRAINE

(Thinks about it for a minute, then responds) Okay...but this isn't going to end well.