

Mo

#13 MAKE ME A STAR

MO

NO NEWS IS GOOD NEWS
SO THAT'S WHAT THEY SAY
BUT THEY AIN'T SEEN ME SMILE WHILE I'M MAKIN' MY PLAY
I'VE GOT MY SIGHTS SET ON
THE CHICAGO SUN-TIMES
GET YOUR PEN
AND YOUR INK
AND TELL ME WHERE DO I SIGN

PEOPLE

THEY GET THE WRONG IMPRESSION
WHENEVER I'M CONFESSIN' WHAT'S ON MY MIND

I'M TRYIN'

TO CURB MY INDISCRETIONS
BUT I JUST CAN'T TOE THE LINE

I HATE TO ADMIT IT
I NEED SOME ATTENTION

I SEEM TO DO MY BEST WHEN ALL YOUR EYES ARE ON ME
A PRIVATE EXCLUSIVE
IS ALL THAT I WANT
FOR ONCE IN MY LIFE I CAN BE THE ONE ON THE FRONT PAGE

I'M HOT OFF THE PRESS
SO MAKE ME A STAR

THE STORY'S RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU SO STAY WHERE YOU ARE

CHECK MY REVIEWS
YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO FAR
JUST WRITE IT DOWN AND MAKE ME A STAR

ASK ME

ALL YOUR BURNING QUESTIONS
YOU'LL GO BEHIND THE SCENES
ON THIS STORY OF MINE

IT'S HIGH TIME

YOU CHECKED UP ON MY BYLINE
I PROMISE THAT MY PRINT IS FINE

TYPE UP THE HEADLINE

I FOUND ME A MAN
A LOOK OVER MY SHOULDER AND HE'LL CHANGE ALL HIS PLANS
CHECK ALL MY SOURCES
AND WRITE IT IN INK
WHAT'S A GIRL GOTTA DO JUST TO GET HIM TO BUY HER A DRINK

I'M HOT OFF THE PRESS
SO MAKE ME A STAR
THE STORY'S RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU SO STAY WHERE YOU ARE

CHECK MY REVIEWS
YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO FAR
AND WRITE
IT DOWN
AND MAKE ME

MAKE ME A STAR

GEORGIE

#5 CAN I WIN IF I LOSE YOU

GEORGIE

I'VE BEEN TOLD TO STAY ON TRACK
TO LIVE MY LIFE INSIDE THE LINES
BUT IF I THINK BACK TO THE MAN I LOVE
TO HIS CHARM AND HIS CHARISMA AND HIS SMILE

HE WOULD SAY 'RUN'
HE WOULD SAY 'GO'
BUT THE MAN WHO IS HERE I DON'T KNOW

WIN OR LOSE
WE PLAY THE HAND WE'RE DEALT
IT'S HARD TO CHOOSE WHEN LIFE HAS NOT BEEN KIND
AND THE PATH WE'RE ON ISN'T WHAT WE HAD IN MIND

CAN I WIN IF I LOSE
CAN I WIN IF I LOSE YOU

I WANT TO SAY, AND I WANT TO GO
BUT ONE MEANS LEAVING ONE BEHIND
AND IF I SAY, I'LL NEVER KNOW
WHAT A GIRL CAN ACCOMPLISH ON HER OWN

HOW CAN I RUN
HOW CAN I GO
WHEN THE MAN THAT I LOVE'S SAYING NO

WIN OR LOSE
I THINK THAT I CAN HELP
IT'S HARD TO CHOOSE WHEN RUNNING FROM BEHIND
AND THE CHOICE I MAKE ISN'T MEANT TO BE UNKIND

CAN I WIN IF I LOSE

I WISH THAT YOU'D KNOW, I WISH THAT YOU'D SEE
THEN IT WOULD BE 'US' INSTEAD OF JUST ME

WIN OR LOSE
IT SEEMS I'M STUCK WITH BOTH
I CAN'T CHOOSE
WHEN EACH ONE PULLS THE SAME
BUT I PRAY YOU'LL UNDERSTAND WHY I MUST GO

AND WHEN I WIN
I HOPE I WIN YOU TOO

HELENA

#12 BEAUTY IS POWER

HELENA

ONE MUST THINK OF BEAUTY AS A MEANS TO CHANGE A MIND
CHANGING YOUR PATHETIC FACE TO SOMETHING MORE REFINED
AND WHEN YOU
ADD A BIT OF COLOR TO YOUR PALLID MUSTY CHEEK
YOU'LL KNOW THE TRUTH BEHIND MISS RUBINSTEIN'S COUTURE TECHNIQUE

FOR BEAUTY. . .IS POWER
AND WOMEN. . .ARE STRONG
A TOUCH OF ROUGE AND LIPSTICK AND THE MEN WON'T LAST FOR LONG

BEAUTY. . .IS POWER
MORE THAN YOUR HITS AND RUNS
THERE ARE NO UGLY GIRLS
JUST LAZY ONES

HELENA ushers the girls up out of their seats, forming lines.

HELENA

Now, let us start at the top – your hair, a woman's *crowning glory!*

YOU COULD HAVE THE LATEST FASHION, OOZE WITH STYLE AND INNER GRACE
BUT ALL WILL SUFFER IF ONE SINGLE STRAND IS OUT OF PLACE
SO TAKE YOUR
HANDS AND FLUFF YOUR LOCKS, RELEASE THE BEAUTY HELD WITHIN
A SLOPPY OR A BLAND COIFFURE IS NOT THE WAY TO WIN

WHEN BRUSHING. . .BEND OVER
AND LET YOUR HAIR HANG DOWN
FEEL THE TINGLE OF THE BRUSH THROUGH YOUR LUXURIOUS CROWN
BEAUTY. . .IS POWER
BE GONE WITH DRAB AND GLUM
THERE ARE NO UGLY GIRLS
JUST LAZY ONES

MILLIE

#11 HEY THEO

MILLIE

I'M WRITING
A LETTER
TO A BOY IN
THE ARMY

I'VE NEVER
HAD A PENPAL
SO I WONDER
WHAT PENPALS SAY

I GUESS I'LL
START WITH ASKING
'IS THE WEATHER THERE HOT?'

MILLIE pauses, rolls her eyes, crumples up the letter and starts a new one.

MAYBE I'LL JUST SAY 'HOW ARE YOU?'
AND SEE WHERE IT GOES FROM THERE

MILLIE

(writing this out) 'How. . .are. . .you. . .Theo. . .question mark.' Okay. It's a start.

MAYBE
I SHOULD START WITH
A DESCRIPTION
OF WHAT I DO

MILLIE continues to write.

I WAKE UP
GO TO PRACTICE
THEN I COME HOME
AND CLEAN MY SHOES

I'M A CATCHER
I PLAY BASEBALL
SO I HAVE TO SQUAT

Horrified, MILLIE, crumples up the letter and starts a new one.

MAYBE I'LL START A DIFFERENT WAY
AND SEE WHERE IT GOES FROM THERE

MILLIE

(writing this out) 'What's. . .buzzin'. . .cousin. . .' *(crumples it up)* Oh, good grief.

I JUST HAD A THOUGHT THAT IS QUITE ALARMING
WHAT IF HE WRITES ME BACK?
EVEN WORSE STILL
WHAT IF HE IS CHARMING?

I'LL PREPARE FOR WHAT'S
COMMONLY KNOWN AS
SHORTNESS OF BREATH WHICH
COMMONLY LEADS TO
THE FOREGONE CONCLUSION THAT
I WILL SUFFER THE
WORLD'S BIGGEST HEART ATTACK!

MILLIE slumps in the chair, head down on the desk. Without lifting her head, she slams a hand down on the pile of blank papers, grabs another one, lifts her head, and starts again.

I'M STRESSING
ABOUT WRITING
A BOY IN
THE ARMY

MY DAD SAYS
I OVERTHINK THINGS
KEEP IT SIMPLE
AND TO THE POINT

MILLIE thinks for a moment, the music changes to a slower, more heartfelt mood, and she writes from the heart, sincere.

MILLIE

Okay. Just. . .write.

HEY THEO
THIS IS MILLIE
I'M IN YOUR ROOM NOW
AND I PLAY BALL

I HOPE THIS
SIMPLE LETTER
HELPS A LITTLE
IN THE MIDDLE OF IT ALL

YOUR MOM SEEMS
REALLY SPECIAL
AND I LOVE HOW
YOUR KITCHEN SMELLS

IF I HAD A CHOICE TO STAY
ANYWHERE WHILE I WAS AWAY
I PICK THIS HOUSE, AND YOUR ROOM
EVERYDAY OF THE WEEK
AND TWICE ON SUNDAY TOO

MILLIE picks up a picture of Theo and looks at it. As she does this, lights up on THEO, in his bunk with a few other soldiers. Someone brings him a stack of letters, and he pulls out the one from MILLIE and begins to read it.

I THINK YOU'RE
REALLY BRAVE FOR
GOING OFF TO
FIGHT IN THE WAR

MILLIE, THEO
SO BE SAFE, MAKE IT HOME
AND I HOPE TO MEET YOU
SOON

MILLIE
Signed. . .

THEO
. . . 'Millie'. Huh.

THEO grabs a notebook and a pencil, and begins to write a letter back to MILLIE.

#11a HEY THEO PLAYOFF

THEO
'Hey. . .Millie. . .'

JIMMY

#7 WHERE ARE THE MEN

JIMMY

I CAN'T BELIEVE WE'RE HERE WATCHIN' THESE DAMES ON THE FIELD

MARTY

I WANNA LEAVE AFTER WATCHIN' THESE DAMES ON THE FIELD

BILLY

WHY DON'T WE GO TO THE BAR, AT LEAST THERE

ALL THREE

THE GIRLS AIN'T PRETENDIN' TO BE MORE THAN THEY ARE

MARTY

LOOK AT 'EM THROW, LIKE IT'S NOT EVEN NATURAL

BILLY

LOOK AT THAT ONE, GOT A FACE LIKE A MACKEREL

JIMMY

BOYS, GET YOUR CAMERAS READY TO SHOOT

ALL REPORTERS

'CAUSE THESE GIRLS JUST AIN'T NO SUBSTITUTE

REPORTER #1

THEY CAN'T EVEN SLIDE IN THE DIRT

REPORTER #2

THEY'LL GET DIRTY

REPORTER #3

WHAT HAPPENS IF THEY BREAK A NAIL AND GET HURT?

ALL REPORTERS

THEY'LL RUN TO THEIR MOMMIES AND KISS ALL THEIR BOO-BOOS AND
TAKE ALL THEIR BALLS AND GO HOME

MARTY

If they have any, that is.

All of the reporters laugh.

BILLY

Seriously, fellas, why are we even out here?

REPORTER #4

SKIRTS ON THE FIELD, MAN, I CAN'T EVEN FATHOM IT

REPORTER #5

CLOSING YOUR EYES, YOU CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE IT

REPORTERS #1-5

BUMS IN THE MINORS ARE BETTER THAN THIS

ALL REPORTERS

WHAT'S A GUY GOTTA DO TO HELP 'EM CALL IT QUILTS?

BILLY

GIRLS PLAYIN' BALL, MAN, IT'S SO UN-AMERICAN

MARTY

LINE 'EM RIGHT UP, MAN, THERE AIN'T NO COMPARISON

JIMMY, MARTY, BILLY

IN OUR OPINION, IT'S MEN'S WHAT IS MISSIN'
THE GAME'S JUST FINE WITHOUT THE CHORUS LINE

ALL REPORTERS

WHERE ARE THE GUYS, LIKE RUTH AND DIMAGGIO
SULTANS OF SWAT, JIMMIE FOXX, AND LOU GEHRIG, OH
GIRLS PLAYIN' BALL IS JUST SILLY
GIVE ME BACK MY CHICAGO AND BROOKLYN AND PHILLY

Three more girls walk past, carrying bats, a bucket of balls, cleats, and gloves. The guys shut up and their eyes follow them, tilting their heads, as they walk past.

BILLY

I mean, they are kind of easy on the eyes.

JIMMY

Don't be fooled, buddy. Why do you think they send pin-up girls overseas?

MARTY

Not to hold a gun, that's for sure.

JIMMY

WHO ARE THE ONES WHO ASSEMBLED THIS TRAVESTY
PUTTING A DOLL IN RIGHT FIELD?

ALL REPORTERS

THAT'S BLASPHEMY!
DAMES PLAYIN' BALL IS JUST SILLY
GIMME WALTERS AND WILLIAMS AND BROOKLYN'S CAMILI

JIMMY

Gentlemen. Remove your hats. We are witnessing. . .*the death of baseball.*

ALL REPORTERS
WHERE ARE THE MEN?

JIMMY

THE MEN WHO MADE THIS GAME

ALL REPORTERS
THE MEN

MARTY

WHO SHOULD BE PLAYING THIS GAME

ALL REPORTERS
THE MEN

BILLY

WHO CAN TURN A DOUBLE PLAY IN THIS GAME

ALL REPORTERS
THE MEN

JIMMY

WHO MADE THIS AMERICA'S GAME

ALL REPORTERS
THE MEN

MARTY

THE ONLY ONES THAT QUALIFY

ALL REPORTERS
THE MEN

BILLY

WHO CAN SNAG A LINE DRIVE ON THE FLY

ALL REPORTERS
THE MEN

JIMMY
WHO WOULD JUST AS SOON SPIT IN YER EYE

ALL REPORTERS
THE MEN, THE MEN

MARTY
HITTIN' ROPES TO THE OPPOSITE FIELD

ALL REPORTERS
THE MEN

BILLY
COUNTIN' UP ALL THE BASES THEY STEAL

ALL REPORTERS
THE MEN

JIMMY, MARTY, BILLY
THEY DON'T CRY ABOUT HOW THEY FEEL

ALL REPORTERS
THE MEN, TOBACCO CHEWIN' MEN

ALL REPORTERS
WHERE ARE THE GUYS, LIKE RUTH AND DIMAGGIO
SULTANS OF SWAT, JIMMIE FOXX, AND LOU GEHRIG, OH
GIRLS PLAYIN' BALL IS JUST SILLY
GIVE ME BOSTON AND CLEVELAND AND LOMBARDI AND WILLIE AND
COOKIE AND TOMMY AND LEFTY AND BILLY AND
CHARLIE AND CHICAGO AND BROOKLYN AND PHILLY

BRING BACK THE MEN!

The reporters sit in the stands on the button of the song, and the next scene continues in front of them.

PEACHES

#10 PLAY LIKE MEN, LOOK LIKE WOMEN

PEPPER

So. . . let me get this straight.

THEY WANT US TO PLAY LIKE MEN, BUT LOOK LIKE WOMEN
WHO ARE THEY KIDDIN' WITH THESE SKIRTS?

BETTY

TO GET A LEG UP, YA GOTTA SHOW A LITTLE LEG IT SEEMS

MABEL

THEY WANT US TO SLIDE LIKE MEN, BUT SMILE LIKE WOMEN

SHIRLEY

TOOTHY GRINNIN' FOR THE TEAM

MILLIE

MY FACEMASK'S BEEN REPLACED. . . WITH LAVENDER FACIAL CREAM

ALL GIRLS

WE GOTTA 'KEEP IT CLASSY'
AND PAINT THE CHASSIS
CAKE ON MAKEUP 'TIL IT HURTS

MO

TRADE OUR MESSES FOR FLORAL DRESSES

MILLIE holds up a bottle.

MILLIE

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT THIS IS FOR

LORRAINE

It's for hair removal.

MILLIE

Ohhh. *(pause)* Wait. . . from where?

SIS

How are we supposed to slide in this?

MO

Same way we slide at home.

PEPPER

Yeah, well, at home, I'm not half naked. Sheesh. I feel like I should be on a calendar with this thing.

GEORGIE

Girls, we didn't come this far to not play ball. If that's what they want us to wear, that's what I'm wearing.

BETTY

She's right. Heck, I'd wear a bikini if it meant playing professional baseball.

SHIRLEY

No one wants to see that.

HAZEL

AT HOME I'M JUST THE THIRD IN LINE FOR DARN NEAR EVERYTHING

RUTHIE

YOU CAN'T GET A WORD IN EDGEWISE
WITH THE BOYS RUNNIN' PRACTICALLY EVERYTHING.

SIS

THE ONLY THING THAT GOT THEIR ATTENTION
WAS A CURVE THAT BROKE THREE FEET
AND NOW I'M THROWIN' PITCHES IN GUSSIED UP BRITCHES
WITH AN OPEN VIEW OF MY BACKSEAT

ALL GIRLS

WE GOTTA PLAY LIKE MEN, BUT LOOK LIKE WOMEN
IT'S GOT US FIT TO BE TIED

GEORGIE

WITH A LITTLE BIT OF LEATHER
WE COULD CHANGE THE WEATHER FOR GOOD

MO

WE GOTTA HIT LIKE GEHRIG

PEPPER

BUT POSE LIKE GARBO
AIN'T WE GOT NO PRIDE?

ALL GIRLS

WE'LL MAKE SOME NOISE FILLIN' IN FOR THE BOYS
AND WATCH US HIT OUR STRIDE

GEORGIE

Think about it. We beat out a hundred other girls to be on this team. You want to just walk away?

SIS

There's stuff in this bag I can't even pronounce.

GEORGIE

It's more than just wanting to prove them wrong. It's about showing everyone what we can do.

GEORGIE

HOW MANY TIMES WERE WE PICKED LAST IN EVERY PICK-UP GAME?
AND IT DIDN'T REALLY MATTER THAT WE WHIFFED EVERY BATTER
ALL THE BOYS COULD SEE WAS A PRETTY DAME

MILLIE

I FINALLY GOT MY CHANCE TO PROVE TO ALL THE BOYS BACK HOME
BUT INSTEAD OF CRUSHIN' A PITCH LIKE NOTHING
I'M BRUSHIN' OUT KNOTS WITH A STUPID COMB

ALL GIRLS

PLAY LIKE MEN, LOOK LIKE WOMEN

SHIRLEY

FEELS LIKE SWIMMING STRAIGHT UPSTREAM

GIRLS GROUP 1

IF THAT'S WHAT IT TAKES THEN YOU CAN COUNT US IN

GIRLS GROUP 2

YOU CAN CERTAINLY COUNT US IN

PEPPER

WE GOTTA RUN THE PYLONS IN FANCY NYLONS
WHILE WE PILE ON BLUSH AND ROUGE

MO

I GUESS IN THE BIGS YA GOTTA GET NEW DIGS
TO MAKE THE FRONT PAGE NEWS

WE GOTTA KEEP IT CLASSY AND PAINT THE CHASSIS
CAKE ON MAKEUP TILL IT HURTS
TRADE OUR MESSES FOR FLORAL DRESSES
SHOW THE WORLD THAT WE ARE HERE TO PLAY

WE'RE NOT JUST GIRLS WITH PIGTAIL CURLS
HERE TO TWIRL IT FOR THE CROWDS

WE'VE HAD IT ROUGH
BEEN PUSHED LONG ENOUGH
NOW IT'S OUR TIME TO TAKE THE FIELD

YOU WANT US TO PLAY LIKE THE MEN?
COME ON AND FACE US AND SAY THAT AGAIN
WE WON'T PLAY LIKE THE MEN
WE'LL PLAY LIKE WOMEN

AND WIN

WE'LL PLAY LIKE WOMEN AND WIN

Blackout.