

Kenny

FLORA, THE RED MENACE

25

away. So I came to New York. That first afternoon, I went to this automat—you know—the one on 57th Street. And there was Flora. She was going from table to table asking every woman there if she wanted to go on this blind date with this guy. (*Kenny enters. He takes off his coat.*) It was Kenny. When she got to me—well—I don't know why but for some reason I said yes. Only it turned out, it wasn't a regular blind date. Oh no! It was a ~~dance marathon.~~

KENNY. Thirteen days and nights I danced with this girl—Maggie—I didn't even know. Just to stay awake we told each other the most amazing things about ourselves. And you know what? We lost. But we discovered we made a damn good dance team. A damn good one. Flora rented us space in her studio and now all we need is for someone to give us an audition. (*Maggie hands him his dance shoes as they are about ready to rehearse.*)

[MUSIC #4: ALL I NEED IS ONE GOOD BREAK]

KENNY.  
ALL I NEED IS ONE GOOD BREAK  
JUST ONE GOOD BREAK  
THEN MISTER WATCH MY SPEED  
MAGGIE.  
ALL I NEED IS ONE GOOD BREAK JUST ONE  
KENNY.  
ONE SUBSTANTIAL BREAK IS ALL I NEED  
MAGGIE.  
ONE SUBSTANTIAL BREAK IS ALL I NEED  
TO MAKE THEM ALL STAND UP AND CHEER  
KENNY. (*Counterpoint.*)  
ONE SUBSTANTIAL BREAK IS ALL I NEED  
TO MAKE THEM ALL STAND UP AND CHEER  
MAGGIE.  
I COULD SET THIS TOWN RIGHT ON ITS EAR  
KENNY.  
I COULD SET THIS TOWN RIGHT ON ITS EAR  
GIMME GIMME A CHANCE  
MAGGIE.  
GIMME GIMME A CHANCE  
KENNY/MAGGIE.  
I DON'T WANT ANY HANDOUT  
GIMME GIMME A BOOST