

Mary/Ralph

START Hi there.

RALPH

MARY

Hello, my name's Mary Lane. I'm looking for Jimmy Harper.

RALPH

You've come to the right place. We've been expecting you.

MARY

Really? Oh, thank goodness. I was so worried about him.

RALPH

I'm Ralph.

RADIO ANNOUNCER/LECTURER

In breaking news, marihuana fiend Ralph Wiley may be lurking about our city. Young females are warned --

*(RALPH dives for the radio and shuts it off. He turns back to Mary with a forced air of casualness)*

RALPH

*(holding up a joint)*

Care for a smoke?

MARY

Hold on. This isn't that "reefer" I've read about, is it?

RALPH

*(lapses into standard chuckle, then catches himself)*

No. Never touch the stuff.

MARY

Well, no thank you anyway. Cigarettes make me cough.

RALPH

Is anything wrong? You seem awfully tense.

MARY

Well, Jimmy's been behaving very queerly. He took my car without permission and ran off into the night carrying a suitcase!

*(notices Ralph's sweater)*

Say, isn't that a Fraternity sweater? Is Jimmy hanging out with... college boys?

RALPH  
As a matter of fact... yes. He's made such a hit  
with the fellas at Sigma Alpha Pi that we're  
planning on pledging him early. While he's still in  
high school!

(THE PLACARD GIRL crosses: "REEFER MAKES YOU A  
PATHOLOGICAL LIAR!")

MARY  
(squeals)  
Omigosh! That's the bees' knees! Wait till the  
girls at Junior Achievement hear about this!

(RALPH lights his joint)

RALPH  
Let's celebrate with a smoke. I promise not to  
tell...

(MARY impulsively takes it. MUSIC UP)

MARY  
Well, if I'm gonna be dating a fraternity man.... **END**

(MARY takes a puff)

SONG: "LITTLE MARY SUNSHINE"

RALPH  
LITTLE MARY SUNSHINE  
WITH HER HEM CUT SO LOW

(MARY coughs)

RALPH  
LITTLE MARY SUNSHINE  
WITH HER DUCKS IN A ROW

MARY  
It burns my lungs...

RALPH  
LITTLE MARY SUNSHINE  
NEEDS A CHANGE IN HER LIFE

MARY  
My head feels funny, Ralph...