

(DELORIS)

YOU ROCK MY WORLD!
YOU REIGN SUPREME!

(MICHELLE / TINA)

YOU ROCK MY WORLD!
YOU REIGN SUPREME!

DELORIS

You like that, baby? And watch this. I call it the "Curtis".

(To the girls)

We gotta make him love it, girls.

DELORIS / MICHELLE / TINA

HE'S GOT THE BOOGIE—UHH!
THAT MOVES MY SOUL!
HE'S GOT THE BOOGIE—UHH!
MAKE ME LOSE CONTROL!

MICHELLE / TINA

BEEP-BEEP!

DELORIS

And just when the crowd is goin' crazy, Curtis, I'll bring it home.

DELORIS / MICHELLE / TINA

TAKE ME TO HEAVEN
TAKE ME TO—

CURTIS

Okay, okay, okay, okay!

DELORIS

What do you think, Curtis?

CURTIS

Baby, you look good, you move good, you sound good.

DELORIS

So can I sing in your club?

CURTIS

No.

DELORIS

What?

CURTIS

You're not ready to sing in my club.

DELORIS

But Curtis, you promised me!

CURTIS

I promised you I'd think about it.

DELORIS

But I'm ready.

CURTIS

What do you think boys?

TJ

Uncle Curtis, I thought they were good.

ERNIE / JOEY / PABLO

Yeah!

CURTIS

What?

ERNIE

They're no good.

JOEY

They're no good.

PABLO

They're no good.

TJ

(Sings)

Baby, they're no goo-ood.

(He laughs)

Actually, I thought it had a great beat and you can dance to it.

DELORIS

You see? TJ likes it.

CURTIS

TJ's my nephew.

TJ

They say whatever I have skips a generation.

(TJ laughs. Pablo joins him laughing. Then Joey. Then Ernie. Curtis looks at them and they instantly silence.)

CURTIS

Look Deloris, we are not goofin' around here like when I found you at McDonald's.

DELORIS

But everybody is getting discovered—

CURTIS

Patience.

DELORIS

—and I'm getting nowhere fast. Maybe I should try someplace else.

CURTIS

(Laughs)

Someplace else? What are you talkin' about? Where you gonna go without me, Baby? I will open those doors when you are ready. I will make it happen.

DELORIS

You will?

CURTIS

What do you think?

DELORIS

You're right, Curtis...I'm sorry.

CURTIS

And?

DELORIS

And thank you.

(Curtis extends his arms and Deloris walks in to them)

CURTIS

I'm sorry I can't be with you tomorrow, baby.

DELORIS

But Curtis, it's Christmas Day.

CURTIS

I know.

DELORIS

Damn, I was looking forward to it.

CURTIS

Deloris baby, I got you a little present. When you open it, you'll know how much you really mean to me. Merry Christmas.

(Ernie hands a box to Deloris)

(CURTIS)

Gentlemen, we have a quick meeting.

(Curtis and his four thugs exit)

DELORIS

(Trembling as she opens the box)

I know what it's GOT to be. It's a white fox fur. I just know it. Like Donna Summer wore when she played Philly. She showed up simple, all in white. Yeah, she looked so classy...and she sang so nasty. "Oh, Love To Love You, Baby."

(They all laugh.)

MICHELLE

Open it!

(The box is open, the fur is blue. Silence)

TINA

Oh my God, somebody shot a Smurf.

MICHELLE

(To Tina)

Girl, it's dyed.

TINA

I hope it died, 'cause she's gonna put it 'round her neck.

(They laugh)

DELORIS

Hey, don't laugh at Curtis...it's the thought that counts, right. Maybe I'll be all in blue with sequins and—

MICHELLE

Where's it from?

TINA

What's it say?

DELORIS

(Looks at the tag, she is devastated)

Cynthia.

TINA

Oooh, Cynthia, is that the shop on Market?

MICHELLE

No, Cynthia is the wife on Rittenhouse Square.