

SCENE 8

MANGIO'S PIZZA RESTAURANT

(A table with a candle stuck into a Chianti bottle...two chairs...FRANKIE and MARY sit...by now, he's produced a lighter and lights her cigarette...she sips wine and smokes)

Start

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MARY

So that's your real name? Vally?

FRANKIE

No, Castellucio. Francis Castellucio.

MARY

Kinda long for a marquee.

FRANKIE

That's why I changed it. Vally. V-a-l-l-y.

MARY

No. V-a-l-l-i.

FRANKIE

How come?

MARY

Because y is a bullshit letter. It doesn't know what it is. Is it a vowel? Is it a consonant?

FRANKIE

I never thought about it.

MARY

Plus which you're Italian. You gotta end in a vowel. Delgad-O. Castelluci-O. Pizz-A. Vallee with an I. It says "This is who I am. You don't like it, you can go fuck yourself."

FRANKIE

So...this is a pretty nice place, huh?

MARY

Yeah. They don't sell slices. That's how you can tell.

**FRANKIE***(Trying)*

That's a very unusual fragrance. I never smelled anything like that before. What do you call it?

**MARY**

Soap.

**FRANKIE***(Smiles)*

Tommy warned me about you.

**MARY**

Yeah, what'd he say?

**FRANKIE**

He said I couldn't handle you.

**MARY**

That's because he couldn't.

*(Sips drink)*

So your group--

**FRANKIE**

The Varietones--

**MARY**

Yeah. It's just you and Tommy--

**FRANKIE**

And his brother Nick and this other guy Nicky.

**MARY**

So where are they?

**FRANKIE**

They went away for a while.

**MARY**

What for?

**FRANKIE**

They did some things.

MARY

With friends like that maybe you should just change your name to Sinatra.

FRANKIE

I'm gonna be bigger than Sinatra.

MARY

Only if you stand on a chair.

FRANKIE

Why you gotta say that kinda stuff?

MARY

C'mere.

*(He leans in...she takes his face in her hands and gives him a long, sensual kiss on the mouth)*

You got a nickel?

FRANKIE

Yeah.

MARY

Call your mother. You're gonna be home late.

End

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TOMMY

*(To AUDIENCE)*

Mary had a couple years on him, and they're both looking for a way out. In and out...

*(Then)*

Love? I'll be honest with you. I never knew what that was. Marriage is not love. Marriage is you take a shave while your wife sits on the can and clips her toenails.

*(And)*

Anyway, Frankie's married, we're playing club nights, Frankie's cutting hair in the daytime and it's their anniversary, so he decides to get Mary some jewelry. So he goes shopping Jersey style.

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30 31 32 33

big man now, but he'll cut you down to size, ah oop. Wait and see... My

big man now, but he'll cut you down to size, ah oop. Wait and see...

*fp*  
(Ky2)

B $\flat$ 7 (Ky1) G7 C7

(+Gtrs-rhythmic comping)

34 35 36 37

boy - friend's back. He's gon - na save my rep - u - ta - ion. Hey la, hey la, If

Mary /  
(Barry) /  
Lorraine, (band alto)

Hey la, hey la, my boy - friend's back.

(Tpt/ASx/TSx)

(Ky2) (Gtrs out) (+Gtrs-rhythmic comping)

F B $\flat$  F C7

(Ky1-"Handclaps")

I were you, — I'd take a per-ma-nent va-ca-tion. Hey la, hey la, You're

Hey la, hey la, my boy-friend's back.

*(Tpt/ASx/TSx)*

*(Ky2) (Gtrs out)* *(+Gtrs-rhythmic)*

F *(Ky1)* *(Drum fill)* B $\flat$  F C7

gon-na be sor-ry you were ev-er born, — Hey la, hey la, Cause he's

Hey la, hey la, my boy-friend's back.

*(Tpt/ASx/TSx)*

*(Ky2) (Gtrs out)* *(+Gtrs-rhythmic)*

F *(Ky1)* *(Drum fill)* B $\flat$  F C7

kind - a big, — and he's aw - ful strong... — Hey la, hey la, my boy - friend's back.

Hey la, hey la, my boy - friend's back.

(Tpt/ASx/TSx)

(Ky2) (Gtrs out) (+Gtrs-rhythmic)

F B $\flat$  F C7 (Drum fill)

(Ky1) (Drum fill)

**ff** Yeah, my boy - friend's back. Well, look out, — now! My boy - friend's back. Well, I —

Mary, (Barry) / Lorraine, (band alto)

**ff** La hey la, my boy - friend's back. La hey la, my boy - friend's back.

(Tpt/ASx/TSx)

(Ky1 "Tambourine")

F F7 B $\flat$  /C F F7 B $\flat$  /C

(Ky1 "Handclaps")

54 55 56

— can see him com - in' so you bet - ter get a - run - nin' - all right, — now. Yeah, yeah,

La hey la, my boy - friend's back. La hey

(Tpt/ASx/TSx)

(Ky1 "Tambourine")

F F7 B♭ /C F F7

(Ky1 "Shaker")

8vb

57 58 59

yeah, yeah, — yeah, — my boy - friend's back.

la, my boy - friend's Hey la, hey la, my boy - friend's back.

*mf*

B♭ C7 B♭ F C7 (Break) F