

Norm Waxman

SCENE 33

STADIUM OR CONCERT HALL

FRANKIE

THINK
WHAT YOUR
FAM'LY WOULD SAY.
THINK
WHAT YOU'RE
THROWING AWAY
NOW

BOB, TOMMY & NICK

THINK, THINK

THINK, THINK
THINK, THINK

THINK, THINK

THE FOUR SEASONS

THINK WHAT THE FUTURE WOULD BE
WITH A POOR BOY LIKE ME
ME
DAWN, GO AWAY
I'M NO GOOD FOR YOU
OH, DAWN

(Song ends...applause)

Start

#19A: END OF SUMMER

BOB

(To AUDIENCE)

"OK," I'm thinking, "what's next?" It'd be nice to go on just like this forever. But I'm looking ahead. A world tour. A concept album. Put enough money together, maybe we start our own label!

(NORM WAXMAN enters)

NORM

Hey, Frankie. Fabulous show. You guys get better and better.

(ENSEMBLE begins "OOO's" cued musically under dialogue)

FRANKIE

Thanks.

NORM

Tommy around?

FRANKIE

Who wants to know?

NORM

Norman Waxman, Frankie. Friend of Tommy's.

FRANKIE

What's this about?

NORM

Money.

FRANKIE

(Calling off)

TOMMY!

NICK

Let me.

(Exits...after TOMMY)

FRANKIE

Listen, Mister--

NORM

Waxman. Norman Waxman.

FRANKIE

You got business with us, you talk to our attorney. Now, if you'll excuse me--

NORM

No, no. You got a little success now, right? You got the records, the TV, the personal appearances. And we're all proud of you--

FRANKIE

Yeah, so--

NORM

Tommy's put me in an awkward position. I've stalled my people as long as I can. But he's in too deep. They want their money now, before something unfortunate happens to one of you and it all goes up in smoke.

FRANKIE

This is bullshit.

(FRANKIE turns to leave)

BOB

How much does Tommy owe you?

NORMAN

One hundred and fifty large.

FRANKIE

(Turns back)

Excuse me?

NORMAN

One hundred and fifty thousand.

BOB

Oh, Jesus.

(TOMMY appears at top of stairs)

TOMMY

Hey, guys. What's up?

*(TOMMY descends the stairs and confronts
NORM)*

End

WALK LIKE A MAN (REPRISE)

FRANKIE, BOB & NICK

WALK LIKE A MAN
LIKE A MAN

END OF ACT ONE

40 41 42 Norm

F, [Hank] / B, [band tenor] / T, [band bar] / N, [band bass]

Late last night strol - lin'

f

Trance... _____

mp doo doo doo doot

(Tpt-mute/ASx/Ky1 "St mute Brass")

f *mf*

(+Gtrs) Eb7 Eb7 Eb7

Play Gritty Clav (+Ky2 "Bongos")

(+Drs-time)

(+Bs/BariSx)

43 44 45

down the street, I saw a girl swept me off my feet. She

N, [band bass]

doo doo doo doot doo doo doo doot wa ba wa ba wa ba wa ba

Eb7 Eb7 Eb7

46 47 48 49

put me in a trance, a ha-zy cra - zy trance...

F, [Hank] / B, [band tenor] / T, [band bar] / N, [band bass]

mf Trance... Trance...

CREWE No, no, stop tape! [MUSIC OUT]

mf Trance... Trance...

Ab7 Ab7 Eb7 Eb7

20

Guys, you're not hearing it the way I do.