

SCENE 3

Start

STREET CORNER

*(TOMMY absently shuffles a deck of cards)***TOMMY**

OK, very important. There are two types of women, Type A and Type B. You listening?

FRANKIE

Yeah.

TOMMY

Type A: at first they're real easy, jump right in bed with you, then later on they bust your balls. Type B: at first they play hard to get. Then later on they bust your balls.

FRANKIE

I don't get it.

TOMMY

Don't worry, you will. Say when.

FRANKIE

When.

TOMMY*(Holds up card)*

Queen of Hearts.

FRANKIE

Yeah! How d'you do that anyway?

TOMMY

Magic. Hey, what's that on your shirt?

*(TOMMY points, FRANKIE looks down, TOMMY smacks him playfully in the nose)***FRANKIE**

Hey--

TOMMY

What? You don't like it? Huh? Huh? What're you gonna do? Huh? Big guy? C'mon!

(They have a mock tussle, TOMMY slapping at FRANKIE'S face, jabbing at each other... TOMMY'S playing, but suddenly it gets serious for FRANKIE and he's out of control and starts to try and land some punches... TOMMY grabs him in a bear hug)

TOMMY

Hey--whoa, whoa...come on, little brother--

(FRANKIE breaks loose, flustered)

FRANKIE

Don't do that. Don't hit me.

TOMMY

Whoa, whoa--

FRANKIE

And I ain't your little brother!

(FRANKIE pouts, starts off...TOMMY turns to the AUDIENCE: "See what I gotta deal with?")

TOMMY

(To FRANKIE)

You sang good tonight.

(FRANKIE stops, turns)

So, what happened with Angela?

FRANKIE

Who?

TOMMY

The redhead. I seen her looking at you. I think you could get in there.

FRANKIE

Nah. She's with somebody.

TOMMY

Not if you take her for a little spin.

FRANKIE

Like in what?

TOMMY

The Belvedere.

(TOMMY produces a set of car keys and dangles them enticingly)

#5 EARTH ANGEL

FRANKIE

(Skeptically)

You're gonna lend me the Plymouth.

TOMMY

I might.

FRANKIE

Bullshit.

TOMMY

Just don't wrap yourself around a tree. I don't wanna have to fill out a lotta forms.

(FRANKIE reaches for the keys...TOMMY pulls them back)

Listen--Tuesday night, me and my brother Nick're gonna knock over the Jewelry Mart on Frenchtown Road about midnight. You in or what?

FRANKIE

I dunno. My dad wants me home by eleven--

TOMMY

Tell him we're rehearsing. I figure your cut'll be a hundred fifty, maybe two.

(FRANKIE grabs the keys and runs off)

TOMMY

(To AUDIENCE)

He's a good kid. Just needs a little--you know--guidance. Even his mother thinks so.

(Lights up on FRANKIE'S MOTHER)

End

SCENE 10

TOMMY'S HOUSE

TOMMY

OK, slow down. He shot a guy in your car and now he wants--how much?

FRANKIE

25 G's.

TOMMY

What for?

FRANKIE

Get rid of the body, get rid of the car--

TOMMY

Why should you pay? He shot him.

FRANKIE

You nuts? It's my car! There's a dead dago in it! My prints're all over it. He says the cops're gonna trace it! It's a murder rap, Tommy--

TOMMY

Frankie, it's a scam.

FRANKIE

What?

TOMMY

They fake a murder in your car, then they hit you for 25 G's to make it go away.

FRANKIE

No, no--there was blood all over. I saw it with my own--

TOMMY

Fake blood. Like in the movies? Lemme explain something. You shoot somebody, you gotta shoot the witnesses too. This is a basic rule. You go by his house, a hundred bucks says your car is sitting right in his driveway.

FRANKIE

But Donnie's my friend.

TOMMY

I'm your friend. Go home. I'll take care of Donnie.

FRANKIE

What're you gonna do, call Gyp?

TOMMY

Are you nuts? You don't bother Gyp DeCarlo with two-bit bullshit. I said I'll get your car back.

(Then)

Go home, make your wife happy.

FRANKIE

Thanks, Tommy. I owe you.

(FRANKIE runs off)

TOMMY

(To AUDIENCE)

What do you think--I didn't call Gyp? Of course I called Gyp. You want something done--or un-done--in New Jersey, Gyp DeCarlo was The Man. He made fifty problems like Frankie's disappear everyday before lunch.

(Very self-important)

And I had a very special relationship with him.

Start

TOMMY

(To AUDIENCE)

Know what I do now? I work for Pesci. That's right. Little Joey Fishes. Same kid I used to slap around.

(Then)

Couple of months ago, I'm driving him somewhere, he says, "Tommy, lemme ask you a question. How do you remember yourself back then?" And I says, "I think I was a pretty stand-up guy." And he says, "I gotta be honest with you. You were a total prick. Nobody would've put up with your shit except we all needed something."

(Then)

Everyone remembers it how they need to, right? But here's the facts: I brought Frankie up on stage for the first time, I put Gaudio in, I held it all together until we hit. And where it counts--the old neighborhood--I'm still a hero.

(Proudly)

They even named me "Belleville, New Jersey, Man of the Year, 2002."

(Starts to go, then stops)

By the way--you're ever in Vegas, walk into any casino, and say "Tommy DeVito."

(Chuckles)

My hand to God, you'll be outta there in about twelve seconds. **End**

(TOMMY recedes into the shadows leaving BOB, NICK, and FRANKIE at their mics)

BOB

(To AUDIENCE)

I'm not drawn to the old neighborhood, my life never revolved around the old neighborhood, I don't give a fuck about the old neighborhood. I'm from where I happen to be. These days, that's Nashville, Tennessee where I can be found most afternoons on my new boat. Commodore Cruiser. 40' footer. Nice, even keel.

(Then)

That's my life. Straight up. I'm still partners with Frankie. He's done his thing, I've done mine, but we always meet up at the end, and it's all been on a handshake from 40 years ago.

TOMMY - APPLE OF MY EYE

4 5 6

Tommy *f*

oh oh I

dar - lin' oin' oink

Nick, Crewe *mf*

dar - lin' my dar - lin' dar - lin' bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm

F#m B7

F#m B7

(Drs out)

(Drs only)

7 8 9 10

f

love you. I tru - ly tru - ly love you and I been think - in'

Norm, (band bar)/ Nick, Crewe

dar - lin' my dar - lin' my dar - lin' my dar - lin' dar - lin' dar - lin' my dar - lin' my dar - lin' my dar - lin' my dar - lin' dar - lin'

(Gtr1) E C#m F#m B7 E C#m F#m B7

(+Ky1)

(Gtr2) E C#m F#m B7 E C#m F#m B7

(+Drs)

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11 12 13 14 Tommy

of you. You're the ap - ple of my eye - i - i. I'll

dar - lin' my dar - lin' my dar - lin' my dar - lin' dar - lin'

E C#m F#m B7 E Am/E E Emaj7 E7

E C#m F#m B7 E Am/E E Emaj7 E7

15 16 17 18 Tommy

Tommy, Hank love you for - ev - er, and you'll be mi - ne a - lo-one. I

love you for - ev - er,

(Ky2 "Soft Organ")

Play Claves

(Gtr1/Ky1) A B/A E B7 E Emaj7 E7

19 Tommy, Hank 20 21 Tommy 22

prom - ise I will nev - er leave you all a - lo-one. I - i - i - i

prom - ise I will nev - er

(Ky2)

(Gtr1/Ky1) A B/A E/G# C#m7 F#7 B7

23 24 25 26

need you. I tru - ly tru - ly need you. I'd do an - y-thing to

dar - lin' my dar - lin' my dar - lin' my dar - lin' dar - lin' dar - lin' my dar - lin' my dar - lin' my dar - lin' my dar - lin' dar - lin'

(Gtr1) E C#m F#m B7 E C#m F#m B7

(+Ky1)

(Gtr2) E C#m F#m B7 E C#m F#m B7

27 28 29 30

please you. You're the ap - ple of my eye - i - i.

dar - lin' my dar - lin' my dar - lin' my dar - lin' dar - lin'

(ASx/Tpt/TSx) *mf*

E C#m F#m B7 E A m/E E C#7

E C#m F#m B7 E A m/E E C#7

31 Tommy, Hank

32 33 34

You're the ap - ple of my eye...

You're the ap - ple of my eye...

f

f

Play Claves

(Ky2)

(Gtr1/Ky1) F#m7 3 B7 3 E6 3 Am6/E 3

(Bs)

The musical score consists of six staves. The top two staves are for vocal parts, with measures 35 and 36 indicated. The third staff is for guitar, featuring a *ff* dynamic marking and a *Play* instruction. The fourth and fifth staves are for piano, with a circled number '04' in the fourth staff. The bottom staff is for bass, with a *|||* marking at the beginning and a *v.* marking under the notes.

END

TOMMY Thank you, ladies and gentlemen.
 We're the Variety Trio, I'm Tommy DeVito,
 plus we got my brother Nick DeVito,
 [On-stage guitar note]
 and our bass player, Nick Massi.
 [On-stage bass note]

Earth Angel

[Nov 2014]

Orchestration: Steve Orich

TOMMY Not if you take her for a little spin.
FRANKIE Like in what?
TOMMY The Belvedere.
[belltone as he displays car keys]

75bpm

Vamp (hold on cue)

CONTINUE ON CUE:
Frankie speaks [3-4-] -->

FRANKIE You're going to lend me the Plymouth.
TOMMY I might.
FRANKIE Bullshit.
TOMMY Just don't wrap yourself around a tree.
I don't wanna have to fill out a lot of forms. Listen - Tuesday night,
me and my brother Nick're gonna knock over the Jewelry Mart
on Frenchtown Road. About midnight. You in or what?
FRANKIE I dunno. My dad wants me home by eleven -
TOMMY Tell him we're rehearsing. I figure your cut'll be
a hundred fifty, maybe two.
[FERMATA as Frankie takes car keys]

He's a good kid.
Just needs a little -
you know - guidance.
[MUSIC OUT]
Even his mother
thinks so.

Play

Glock Bell

(Clar/Tpt/BsCl)

mp

(Ky1)

[Ky3-Tacet al fine]

(Ky2 "Gentle Organ") (+Gtr arps)

05

FINE
4th X

(Bs)

5 83bpm

6 Tommy *f*

mf Norm, Barry, Gyp Earth

mf Nick, Crewe

Ooo Woh Ooo

bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm

(Ky1)

FRANKIE'S MOTHER Gaetano, Ti prego, occupati di lui, eh?
he looks up to you. [3-4-] TOMMY No one's gonna lay a finger on him. My hand to god.

(Ky2)

(Gtr) Ab Fm Db Eb7

8

9 10

an-gel, earth an-gel, will you be mine? My dar-ling dear, I

Ooo ah-ooo Ooo ah-

bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm

(Ky1)

(Ky2)

Ab Fm Db Eb7 Ab Fm

11 12 13 Tommy

love you— all the time. _____ I

ooo _____

bm bm bm bm

DETECTIVE TWO That jog your memory?
 DETECTIVE ONE Frankie, you're driving
 Tommy's car, you got no license, you're one
 block from the Jewelry Mart -
 FRANKIE I dunno what you're talking about.
 DETECTIVE TWO We got Tommy and his brother.
 They already gave you up, numb nuts.

DETECTIVE TWO OK,
asshole, have it your way.

(R.S.)

G.P.

D^b E^b7

14 81bpm

15 16 *rit.* 17

fell — for you, — and — I — knew

Barry, Norm/
Gyp

Ooo —

bm bm bm bm bm bm bm (Clar)

JUDGE How old are you?
FRANKIE Sixteen, your honor.
TOMMY Your honor. Please.

(Ky1)

(Gtr) D^b D^bm Ab *rit.* A^b/B^b B^b E^b7

18

The kid didn't know what he was doing. I conned him into it.
[MUSIC OUT]
JUDGE I'm letting you off with a warning. I suggest you get
yourself a new set of friends. I see you in my courtroom
again you're going away. Get outta here.
TOMMY Hey, Frankie. Sing good.
JUDGE As for you, let's see... Breaking and entering,
possession of stolen property, possession of stolen property,
breaking and entering, possession of a forged document,
breaking and entering, illegal gaming... quite a resume.
So, the kid's a singer?
TOMMY A good singer. And getting better every day.
JUDGE Then he oughta be great by the time you get out.
Six months. [MUSIC start with visual: FILE] (R.S.)

78bpm

A tempo

Vamp (til cue)

19 20 21 22

Barry, Gyp

Nick, Crewe

Ooo _____ Ooo _____

bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm

Tommy *f*
Oh, — Earth

TOMMY So it's back to the joint. Rahway Correctional Facility.
 Somebody's always inside. Guys from the neighborhood,
 my brother Nick - They got a revolving door on this place.
 But before I go, I talk to my bass player, Nick Massi.
 Nick is some kind of harmony genius. He hears it all in his
 head, tells each guy what to sing. [FERMATA]

Teach him. And watch him.
 Anything happens to Frankie,
 you got a problem with me. [MUSIC OUT]

(Clar/Tpt/BsCl)

mp

A tempo

(Ky1)

(Ky2 "Gentle Organ")
(+Gtr arps)

(Band tacet)

FINE
4th X

23 24 25

An - gel, — Earth An - gel, — The one I a - dore — Love you for - ev - er, —

Ooo — ah Ooo — Ooo — ah

bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm

(Clar/Tpt/BsCl)
mp

(Ky1)

(Ky2 LH- plus RH pads)

(Gtr) Ab Fm Db Eb7 Ab Fm

26 27 28 29

and ev - er - more. — I'm — just a fool, — A — fool in love — with you... —

Ooo — Ooo — ah Ooo — you... —

bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm — you...

rit.

rit.

Db Eb7 Ab Fm Bbm7 Eb7

Norm

Crewe

NICK'S DATE
Nicky,
fa God's sakes-
I thought we were
going to the movies!

NICK Relax
willya?
Frankie, gimme
the pliers.
NICK'S DATE
But I wanna
see "The Blob".

SILHOUETTES

16 Tommy *mf* 17 Tommy, Gyp 18 Tommy 19 Tommy, Gyp

Norm, (band bar) / Nick, (band bs)

Took a walk and passed your house late last night. All the shades were pulled and drawn way down

late last night. way down

(Drs-groove) 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 *sim.-->*

Play DB (Ky.1) (+Ky.2 "Farfisa") (Ky.1) (+Ky.2 "Farfisa")

mf

20 Tommy 21 22 23

tight. From with-in a dim light cast two sil-hou-ettes on the shade. Oh what a love - ly cou-ple they made...

tight. Ah_____

(Ky.1) (T.Sax)

24

Tommy, Gyp

Tommy

Tommy, Gyp

25

26

27

Put his arms a-round your waist, held you tight. Kiss - es I could al - most taste in the

held you tight. in the

(Tpt/Sxs)

mf

(+Ky.2)

(Ky.1)

(+Ky.2)

28

Tommy

29

30

31

night. Won-dered why I'm not the guy whose sil-hou-ette's on the shade. I could-n't hide the tears in my eyes

night.

Ah

(Ky.1)

(+Dr fill)

32

Norm/Nick

33

34

35

DO DIALOGUE
HERE

Ooo_____ hoyt hoyt Ooo_____ hoyt hoyt

TOMMY Of course, certain individuals aren't crazy about living in a state where you have to drive to a landfill next to a dump next to a turnpike to cheer for a team that's from New York anyway...

(Ky.2 "B-3")

(Ky.1)

mp

(A.Sx)

(Sxs)

36

37

38

39

Ooo_____ Ooo_____

So, it's only natural to want something better. If you're from my neighborhood, you got three ways out:

40 41 42 43

Ooo _____ hoyt hoyt Ooo _____ hoyt hoyt

You could join the army. You could get mobbed up. Or - you could become a star. Have your songs played in France.
It could happen. It did happen. You ask four guys

mp (A.Sx) (Sxs)

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

3 3 3 3

44 45

Vamp *bm* *bm*

bm *bm*

Norm, (band bar) / Nick, (band bs)

HOW it happened, you get four different versions.
And this is where all of 'em start.
A thousand years ago. Eisenhower. Rocky Marciano.
And a few guys under a streetlamp. [ADVANCE]

Ah _____
Singing somebody else's latest hit.

Vamp
("B-3")

(Ky2-"Fast Leslie")

Play RH

(Ky,1)

(+Sxs)

(Ky,1)

03

46

Tommy, Gyp

Tommy

Tommy, Gyp

47 48 49

Lost con-trol and rang your bell, I was sore. "Let me in, or else I'll beat down your

I was sore. down your

(Tpt/Sxs)

mp

mf

mf

(Ky.1)

(Ky2-"Fast Leslie")

(Bs "Palm mute")

50 51 52 53

door." When two stran-gers who had been two sil-hou-ettes on the shade said, to my shock:

Norm. (band bar) / Nick. (band bs)

door.

"You're on the wrong block."

(Ky.1)

(Ens. out)

54

f Sil - hou - ettes, sil - hou - ettes, sil - hou - ettes, try, oh, _____

f Sil - hou - ettes, sil - hou - ettes, sil - hou - ettes, try, oh, _____

f Sil - hou - ettes, sil - hou - ettes, sil - hou - ettes, try, oh, _____

(ASx/Tpt/TSx) *mf* Sil - hou - ettes, sil - hou - ettes, sil - hou - ettes, try, oh, _____

(Ky1-Ky2) _____

(+Gtr 1) _____

56

Sil - hou - ettes, sil - hou - ettes, sil - hou - ettes, try, oh, _____

Sil - hou - ettes, sil - hou - ettes, sil - hou - ettes, try, oh, _____

Sil - hou - ettes, sil - hou - ettes, sil - hou - ettes, try, oh, _____

Sil - hou - ettes, sil - hou - ettes, sil - hou - ettes, try, oh, _____

Sil - hou - ettes, sil - hou - ettes, sil - hou - ettes, try, oh, _____

Sil - hou - ettes, sil - hou - ettes, sil - hou - ettes, try, oh, _____

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(Women, N, Hank, Norm, Gyp, Crewe low; Barry, Joey 8va)

58 *mf*

Ooo Ooo Ooo

59 60 61 62

TOMMY That's our ticket out. This kid who sings like an angel and hangs around the clubs.
So I set up a little surprise for him.

(Tpt/ASx)

3

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

3 3

[Segue as one #3 "Apple of my Eye"]