

Reading **#3**

Male lead CHAD & Female lead NATALIE. She's in love. He's not.

NATALIE: So you said she was makin' what kind of sound?

CHAD: Jiggily-wiggily. Any hope you can fix her soon? Took the last fella 'bout four days to get her back on the road.

NAT: Oh, I can fix any bike in an hour.

CHAD: Really? How'd you learn to do that?

NAT: I've always loved motorbikes. And, well, my mom passed on, and I just seemed to spend more and more time in my dad's garage, so...

CHAD: Wow, a girl who's good with a wrench.

NAT: Is that something you find attractive?

CHAD: Sure, little darlin' -

(NATALIE begins to giggle, a little too much.)

NAT: Hey Chad, that jukebox, it really was broken. But then you touched it and -

CHAD: Yeah, ever since I was a babe, seems like I got this special gift, this music inside me. That's why I go from town to town - to spread my lovin'. But man, this town and that Mamie Eisenhower whatever. How can you all stand it? I'd just up and leave -

NAT: Oh, I couldn't. There's my dad, and where would I go? (Pause...) Hey, Chad, would you ever consider taking someone on the road with you?

CHAD: Well, I've been with a lot of women - (*to the audience*) a lot of women - but never one special enough to share my bike. But listen to me, Nancy -

NAT: Natalie.

CHAD: Close your eyes. Close your eyes and imagine yourself happy. Now, what do you see?

NAT: Me - in a white leather jacket, hitting the open road and...

CHAD: And what?

NAT: No, I can't tell you.

CHAD: Look into my baby blues and tell me!

NAT: I'm with this great guy -

CHAD: Well, go get him! You gotta kick start your life!