

Jimmy/Mary #2

JESUS/JACK
NOT MARY MAGDALENE, BUT LANE!

CHORUS
LOVED BY MARY LANE

(A sheet lowers from the ceiling. It reads: "LOVED BY MARY/LOVED BY MARY/LOVED BY MARY LANE." The PLACARD GIRL prompts the audience to join in, using the LECTURER's pointer to help everyone sing along with the cast.)

ALL
LOVED BY MARY, LOVED BY MARY,
LOVED BY MARY LANE

(And hey, if the audience is having fun, feel free to repeat the above section! JIMMY and MARY descant as the rest of the cast repeats the CHORUS.)

JIMMY	MARY	OTHERS & CHORUS
LOVED BY MARY	YEAH, SHE LOVES YOU	LOVED BY MARY
LOVED BY MARY	YEAH, I LOVE YOU	LOVED BY MARY
LOVED BY MARY LANE	YOU GOT TO GOT TO	LOVED BY MARY LANE
	GOT TO GOT TO	LOVED BY MARY
LOVED BY MARY	LOVE ME—WHOO!	
WHOA-HO-HO		LOVED BY MARY
BY MARY LANE	I LOVE YOU JIMMY, YEAH	LOVED BY MARY LANE

ALL
LOVED BY MARY, LOVED BY MARY
LOVED BY MARY LA-A-A-A-A-A-ANE

MARY & JIMMY
WE'LL SING TO THE RAFTERS
OF HAPPILY AFTERS

JIMMY
I LOVE YOU

MARY
YOU'RE LOVED BY

ALL
MARY LANE

(JIMMY and MARY kiss. Music out as the CAST exits. The PLACARD GIRL yanks down the sheet and runs offstage. After applause, sirens begin to blare, growing louder. JIMMY breaks off.)

START

(To himself.)
Sirens.

(To MARY.)
Look, there's something I've been meaning to give you, and I may not get another chance...

JIMMY

(JIMMY tries to remove his school ring...but it's stuck.)

MARY

Oh, Jimmy, your school ring!

(Noticing his struggle.)

Is your finger swollen? Are you putting on weight?

JIMMY

Maybe. Lately I seem to be hungry all the time.

MARY

"A moment on the lips, forever on the hips—"

(Interrupting herself.)

What did you mean, you may not get another chance?

JIMMY

I've gotta run away. Far away.

MARY

I'm coming with you.

JIMMY

No—I'll only ruin your life. You have no idea what I've done.

MARY

It doesn't matter. I'm wearing your ring now...or I will be as soon as you get it off your finger. If Romeo has to run away, so does Juliet.

(The sirens are growing louder.)

JIMMY

Okay. Go put on some clothes and pack a bag. I'll wait.

MARY

That's more like it. I believe in you, Jimmy Harper.

(Smiles.)

Even if you do have pudgy fingers.

(MARY kisses him and heads inside. JIMMY's smile immediately drops.)

JIMMY

(To himself.)

Goodbye, Mary. You deserve better.

(JIMMY descends the trellis and runs off into the night. After a moment, MARY re-enters, now fully dressed. She sees JIMMY's gone.)

MARY

Jimmy, no!

MUSIC 24: ACT ONE FINALE