

Al/Kristine/Zach Scene:

ZACH: Okay, Kristine.

KRISTINE: Oh no, me?

AL: That's what he said.

KRISTINE: (*steps downstage*) Well, ah...Oh. God- I don't know where to begin.

AL: Tell him how you started.

KRISTINE: Oh – Ah, well, everybody says that when I was little every time they put on the radio, I'd just get up and start dancing. And, ah ... Oh, this man came around to my house – selling ... ah...

AL: Lessons.

KRISTINE: Oh, and he was a terrific salesman – I'll never forget it – he put me up against this television set – it was one of those great big square things – and then he turned me around, picked up my foot and touched it to the back of my head and said: "This little girl could be a star." Well, I don't know if it was the look on my face – or the fact that I wouldn't let go of his leg. But my mother saw how much it meant to me. I mean, I watched everything on television that had dancing on it – Especially - oh, God – every Sunday, it was, ah ... ah ...

AL: Ed Sullivan

KRISTINE: Right, Ed Sullivan-every Sunday – like church. And, ah ... oh, dear, what was I talking about?I'm sorry. It's just – I'm terribly nervous.

ZACH: That's all right. Just take a minute and pull yourself together.

AL: (*Stepping downstage to be at Kristine's Side*) For her, this is together.

KRISTINE: He's right. But anyway, I knew what I wanted to do. I wanted to, like, be all those people in the movies. Only it's funny, I never wanted to be Ann Miller ... I wanted to be – Doris Day. Except I had this little ah ...

AL: Problem.