

SCENE - (Lights fade out, lights fade up on MARY McDONNELL interviewing JOE)

WZBQ JINGLE

**You got a headache you could take a Bayer
You got a bellyache you could take a Bromo
But if you really need relief
Plop 2 tablets and as it melts
You'll cure yourself with Alka Seltz
For Alka Seltzer won't ever quit
So never leave home without it**

MARY

Live from Baker City, it's the Morning Mary show, speaking overseas with Cougar center fielder Joe Miller. Now, then, Mr. Miller...

JOE

(Taking her hand)

Hey. After all this time, you can call me Joey.

MARY

(A little embarrassed)

All right...Joey. Thank you for joining us all the way from Portugal.

(They both laugh silently at this private joke)

I understand that after tonight you'll be moving on to Italy, where the Cougars will be playing the Venice All-Stars. They're supposed to be a very good team. Do you think you'll win?

JOE

Yeah, we beat them thirteen to two in the first game and seven to nothing in the second one.

(Realizing what he's said)

Uh...that's my guess, I mean. I think we'll do real well.

MARY

Yes, well...you yourself have done quite well so far, haven't you?

JOE

(Smiling and massaging her hand)

Oh, I don't know. I could do better, I suppose.

MARY

I mean, all those home runs, all those runs batted in, all those...runs scored.

JOE

Yeah, well, I've always been pretty good at scoring, if you know what I mean...

(His hand tightens on hers)

MARY

I'll just bet you have. Tell me, Joey...what size bat do you use?

JOE

Well, I'll tell you, Mary sweetheart...I've always believed it's not really the size of the bat that matters...it's how you swing it.

MARY

(Getting flustered)

Goodness gracious.

(Turning off the radio quickly)

We'll be right back.

JOE

Hey, you're all right. I can tell....you're a gal I could have fun with....the cat's pajamas, as we say in Chicago.

MARY

Oh, I don't know if I can trust you, Mr. Miller.....I mean, I've heard about you big city boys.

JOE

Hey, you got me all wrong. I'm the real McCoy. And you don't belong in Iowa. Listen....

GET HOT

JOE

You're the Bee's knees...big tease
Everything 'bout you is Jake
Toe tap face slap
For the love of Mike give me a break
New Deal for real
I'm putting on the Ritz for you
Tongues kiss such bliss
Oh that Rhapsody In Blue
Snazzy, swell and keen
I feel like a hapless teen
I stand here pitching woo
To figure out what's eating you
And since you're cheesecake
For Pete's sake let's both get hip to the jive
If the tunes is Bix's we'll hit on all sixes

MARY

Benny Goodman's latest might be his greatest

JOE

So Get Hot now and slip me five

MARY

I'm hip to all your prose
But, sorry Mac this bank is closed