

Scene 6

*(Lights shift and we hear the ENSEMBLE sing the payoff as we move to ROBBIE'S basement. It is dark. He's sitting up in bed. The tiny bride from the top of the wedding cake is on a pillow in front of him. He sings to it)*

**SONG:** "Somebody Kill Me"

**ROBBIE:** YOU DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH I NEED YOU  
WHILE YOU'RE NEAR ME I DON'T FEEL BLUE  
AND WHEN WE KISS I KNOW YOU NEED ME TOO  
I CAN'T BELIEVE I FOUND A LOVE THAT'S SO PURE AND TRUE

BUT IT ALL WAS BULLSHIT <sup>CRAP</sup>  
IT WAS A ~~GODDAMN~~ JOKE <sup>crappy</sup>  
AND WHEN I THINK OF YOU LINDA  
I HOPE YOU FREAKIN' CHOKE

I HOPE YOU'RE GLAD WITH WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO ME  
I LAY IN BED ALL DAY LONG FEELING MELANCHOLY  
YOU LEFT ME HERE ALL ALONE, TEARS RUNNING CONSTANTLY

*(Sammy  
Jimmy  
George  
Linda)*  
OH, SOMEBODY KILL ME PLEASE  
SOMEBODY KILL ME PLEASE  
I'M ON MY KNEES  
PRETTY, PRETTY PLEASE KILL ME  
I WANT TO DIE  
PUT A BULLET IN MY HEAD

*(SAMMY and GEORGE appear halfway down the stairs. They look frightened)*

**SAMMY:** Dude? *(He claps twice and the lights pop on)* Me and George, we've been getting kind of worried. You don't seem to be bouncing back from this so good. <sup>Jimmy</sup>

**GEORGE:** So we came over to cheer you up. Although it seems like what you need is not so much "cheering up" as "anti-psychotic medication." <sup>Jimmy</sup>

**ROBBIE:** Linda was right to dump me. I haven't done anything since high school.

**GEORGE:** Forget her! We have a gig tonight. The McDonnough Wedding? <sup>Jimmy</sup>

**SAMMY:** *(Sees something in ROBBIE'S hand)* What is that thing?

**ROBBIE:** Let go. Mine. *(SAMMY tries to pull the plastic bride out of ROBBIE'S hand. ROBBIE won't let go)*

**GEORGE:** *(Trying to calm them down)* Guys . . . Sammy . . . *(SAMMY pulls ROBBIE out of the bed and onto the floor, finally prying the bride away from ROBBIE'S vice-like grip. He examines the little statuette)*

**SAMMY:** It's the plastic bride from the top of the wedding cake.

**ROBBIE:** It looks just like Linda. Only much, much smaller.

GEORGE: O.K., this is even worse than I thought: Robbie is suffering from post-traumatic perception syndrome.

SAMMY/<sup>Jim</sup>: What?

GEORGE: It's what happened to Luke on "General Hospital" after he saw his sister thrown off Stefano's yacht and eaten by seals. Robbie might not be able to perform for several years.

SAMMY: What do you mean? This is a critical summer for the band! What are we gonna do without our lead singer? I am not going back to work at the Orange Julius.  
(To ROBBIE) Look, Robbie...

ROBBIE: Whatever you have to say, I don't want to hear it.

SAMMY: I found this note taped onto your basement door. I took the liberty of reading it, and I think it really puts things in perspective. (SAMMY hands a note to ROBBIE. ROBBIE opens it. a light comes up on ROSIE. She sings as ROBBIE reads the note)

SONG: "A Note From Grandma"

ROSIE: TO MY DEAREST ROBBIE  
I KNOW YOU'RE FEELING LOW  
AND THOUGH THINGS MIGHT SEEM DISMAL  
THERE'S ONE THING YOU NEED TO KNOW  
YOU'LL FIND SOMEONE WHO LOVES YOU  
SURE AS WAVES WILL FIND THE SHORE  
AND WHEN YOU'RE SAD, REMEMBER  
THAT LINDA IS A SKANKY WHORE

Go over Rosie - song today

featured  
to cars.

(Lights fade on her. SAMMY and GEORGE begin to dress ROBBIE in his tux)

SAMMY: <sup>Jimmy</sup> You gotta get back on the horse, Robbie. Did Rocky lay there on the canvas when <sup>Sammy</sup> Apollo Creed knocked him down? No! Did Marty McFly give up when his time machine ran out of plutonium? No! Did that hot chick in "Flashdance" stop... flash dancing just because she had a lot of welding and ~~she~~ to do?

ROBBIE: What the hell are you talking about?

SAMMY: You gotta seize the moment, man. Use your pain to fuel your rise to the top. And if you can't do it for yourself, do it for us guys in the band. C'mon, get up and go spread that Robbie Hart joy. Trust me, it'll make you feel better!

(ROBBIE slowly stands as the lights shift back to the reception hall)