

Start

Jason exits.

CASEY

Hey baby, how was work?

JO

Made a whole eighteen bucks in tips plus a laminated index card with scripture written on it.

CASEY

Hey, couple more of those and we won't need to buy our kid a bible!

JO

Listen baby, I know you're excited but we gotta wait a few months before we start telling people.

CASEY

Why?

JO

Because a million things could go wrong at this point.

CASEY

That's just your pessimism talking.

JO

No Casey, that's science talking. What the hell did you learn in high school?

CASEY

Football and fuckin'.

JO

We are definitely moving to a better school district. Why aren't you at Cleo's? Don't you have a show at 11?

CASEY

Oh, yeah...I, ah...

JO

What?

CASEY

It's nothin'.

Casey. JO

I can't do my Elvis act no more. CASEY

Oh no, baby, why? JO

Just wasn't bringing in enough people. CASEY

They fired you? JO

They said I could bartend. CASEY

But no Elvis? JO

No Elvis. CASEY

Oh baby, I'm so sorry. JO

Maybe I'll make more money as a bartender. CASEY

You never did it for the money. That was your passion. JO

You're my passion. CASEY

I learned long ago I had to share you with The King. I'm sorry. JO

~~to be with your feet.~~ ~~CASEY~~

~~They are all.~~ ~~JO~~

THE LEGEND OF GEORGIA McBRIDE

They always smell.

CASEY

More than usual.

JO

I'll wear the helmet.

CASEY

A quick one.

JO

Atta girl!

CASEY

He takes her socks off. Her feet stink.

Oh man!

CASEY

Helmet!

JO

He puts on an imaginary helmet. It's a large, heavy one with lots of buttons and hydraulics. Very high-tech. This always makes her laugh. Once it's in place, he sniffs her feet again.

CASEY

~~Plus.~~

~~(then [unclear] [unclear])~~

What are you most afraid of? Go.

JO

That our baby will starve.

CASEY

What are you second most afraid of? Go.

JO

That our baby won't starve and we'll actually have to raise it.

CASEY

What are you most excited about? Go.



JO

Coming up with names.

CASEY

What are you second most excited about? Go.

JO

Clean baby milk smell.

CASEY

What // do you--

JO

Oh! And onesies. That soft, snuggly fabric that you just want to bury your face in.

CASEY

What do you love most about your life? Go.

JO

You.

CASEY

What would you most wanna change about your life? Go.

JO

Me.

CASEY

Baby, why? You're amazing.

JO

I'm not amazing. I'm a cranky pain in the ass.

CASEY

Jo...

JO

I go to work every day and I have to be a pain. To the cooks, to the other girls, to the customers, even. And if we have a baby, I'm going to have to be a pain here, too. Cuz if I don't, we'll fail as parents and our son will go to prison or our daughter will become a stripper. Or worse, the reverse. So the way I see it, my options are: be a pain to everyone until the end of time or don't and watch the entire world disintegrate.

Those are your options, huh?

CASEY

JO

It's not funny. I feel like I've gotten so hard lately. I just wanna be a girl again, you know?
No. Not a girl. A woman. I don't feel like a woman. I feel like..a wall. A brick wall. Casey,
I am scared to death.

JO

You know what would make me feel even better than a foot rub?

She gets up and grabs his guitar.

JO

Play me my song, baby.

CASEY

Anything for you.

She nods. Casey takes the guitar from her and starts to strum.

CASEY

YOU KNOW ME.
WHAT YOU GET IS WHAT YOU SEE.
NO FANCY PLANS OR AMBITIOUS DREAMS,
NEVER PLAYED FOR KEEPS OR WINNING TEAMS.

THEN I FOUND YOU
AND MY LIFE BECAME BRAND NEW.
GOOD ENOUGH AIN'T GOOD ENOUGH NO MORE.
WHO WANTS TO WALK WHEN YOU'VE BEEN TAUGHT TO SOAR?

BECAUSE OF YOU, MY DREAMS HAVE ALL GROWN.
BECAUSE OF YOU, I KNOW JUST WHO I AM.
YOU SHOWED ME WHAT WAS POSSIBLE,
YOU TAUGHT ME WHAT WAS TRUE...

She kisses him, interrupting the song.

JO

You make things less scary.

Stop