

I can answer that.

Start
You wouldn't dare.

Nothing's off limits, right?
(crossing to the others)
Guess who's back?

The following happens quickly in succession.

Don't tell me!

Johnny?

Yes!

No!

No?

Yes.

No!
(quietly, like an "ooh")

It's not like that.

Then what is it like, Betty Jean?

Listen. I'm doing the best I can. We've been on and off for over ten years, so it's a little hard to let go, ya know? Just when I think he's finally out of my life, he shows up with a sad look on his face. Then I start to feel sorry for him, he dumps on me as usual, and then my whole world crumbles apart. It's the same damn thing every damn time. *Stop*

SONG #6: I KEEP FORGETTIN'

(singing, out)

I KEEP FORGETTIN'
HE DON'T LOVE ME NO MORE
I KEEP FORGETTIN'
HE DON'T WANT ME NO MORE
I KEEP FORGETTIN'
THAT HE TOLD ME THAT HE