

# SEDUCTION JUNCTION

A Ten Minute Musical

Book & Lyrics:  
Pamela Winfrey & Richard Jennings

Music: Richard Jennings

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# SEDUCTION JUNCTION

## CAST

Celia - 20 something female  
Jake - 20 something male hipster  
Curtis - 20 something country dude

## Setting

A bar - the present

To be accompanied by live piano  
or recording provided by composer.

Celia sits alone in a bar stirring a martini.

## CELIA

I'VE GOT TWO MEN, TOO MANY  
I'VE SAID THE SAME THING TWICE  
I HAVE THIS SINK-HOLE, THIS SICK HEART FEELING  
IN THE END I'LL PAY THE PRICE.

LIKE TWO SIDES OF A SHINY DIME  
ONE'S A SHOWER, ONE'S A STORM  
ONE IS CITY, THE OTHER COUNTRY  
ONE IS COOL, THE OTHER WARM

I'VE SET UP THIS DUEL, SET UP THE WAR  
WE'LL SEE WHO WINDS UP ON THE FLOOR.

At the exact same time, two men sidle up to her-- one on each side. Jake, the jazz man,  
begins his seduction.

## JAKE

I WANT YOU BESIDE ME  
I WANT YOUR LOVE TO GUIDE ME  
E'RY DAY I WANT TO WAKE UP TO YOUR SMILE

I WANT YOU IN MY LIFE  
I WANT YOU TO END MY STRIFE  
WELCOME TO MY WORLD  
PLEASES STAY WITH ME A WHILE.

YOU WILL BE MY HIPSTER QUEEN  
YOU AND I WILL CREATE OUR OWN SCENE  
YOU WILL BE THE TOAST OF THE TOWN  
WHEN WE WALK IN HEADS WILL TURN AROUND.

I WON'T GO UNTIL YOU SAY " I DO"  
FROM NOW ON IT'S ALL ABOUT ME AND YOU  
C'MON BABY, WALK THAT WALK, YOU'LL SEE  
THE'S A PLACE IN YOUR HEART FOR YOU AND ME.

E'RY DAY I WANT TO WAKE UP TO YOUR SMILE  
I WANT YOU IN MY LIFE  
I WANT YOU FOR MY WIFE

Curtis has been sitting there listening to what he considers utter bull. Now it is his turn.

CURTIS

I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE YUBA WHEN THE COTTONWOODS SNOW  
WE'LL SETTLE IN THE GRASSES WHERE THE COTTONTAILS GROW  
IT'LL SEEM LIKE A SNOWSTORM, BUT WE'LL BE WARM AND DRY  
THE WHITE SNOW OF THE COTTONWOOD, WILL OUR LOVE PURIFY

CAN YOU SEE YOURSELF WITH MY ARMS AROUND YOU?  
CAN YOU SEE OUR SWEET COTTONWOOD RENDEZVOUS?  
IT'S LIKE ONE OF THOSE DREAMS,  
IN HONEY AND CREAM.  
WHILE WE LIE THERE BESIDE THE SPARKLING STREAM.

IT'LL BE LIKE ALL THOSE MOVIES YOU'VE SEEN,  
WHERE TWO PEOPLE EMBRACE IN THE WHITE,  
WE'LL BE SNUG AS TWO BUGS IN A RUG. WARM A TWO PEAS IN A POD.  
IN THE WHIRLING ARMS OF THE COTTONWOOD LIGHT.  
IN MY ARMS IN THE COTTONWOOD LIGHT.

I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE YUBA WHEN THE COTTONWOODS SNOW.  
WE'LL SETTLE IN THE GRASSES WHERE THE COTTONTAILS GROW.  
IT'LL SEEM LIKE A SNOWSTORM BUT WE'LL BE WARM AND DRY.  
THE WHITE SNOW OF THE COTTONWOOD, WILL OUR LOVE, PURIFY.

JAKE

MAN, I CAN'T STAND TO LISTEN TO THAT JIVE  
IT'S AS TRANSPARENT AS YESTERDAY'S NEWS.

HONEY, SUGAR, I'LL TAKE YOU INTO OVERDRIVE  
I'LL TAKE YOU ON A HOLLYWOOD CRUISE.

CELIA

VERY NICE GENTLEMEN BUT IS THAT ALL YOU GOT?  
ALL THESE NICEY, NICEY WORDS.  
TAKE ANOTHER SHOT.

I'M NOT ONE OF THOSE GIRLS WHO FALLS FOR JUST ANY LINE  
I NEED SOMETHING SPECIAL THAT TRICKLES DOWN MY SPINE.  
SOMETHING THAT REACHES DOWN INTO THAT SPECIAL PLACE  
YOU REACH ONLY BY MEANS OF A HIDDEN STAIRCASE.

MEET ME IN THAT ROOM  
AND I'LL FLY YOU TO THE MOON.  
WHO WILL MEET ME IN THAT ROOM.  
WILL IT BE YOU, OR YOU? IN THAT ROOM?

CURTIS

(Early on, his attention is mostly on Jake)

WHILE YOU ARE SUPPOSED TO BE SOME SUPER COOL DUDE  
STRUTTIN' THE SCENE TO BE SEEN.  
BUT THERE'S NO "THERE" THERE. IT'S ALL ATTITUDE.  
LIKE THOSE GUYS IN ESQUIRE MAGAZINE.

JAKE

(To Celia)

YOU DON'T WANT TO HEAR THAT COTTONWOOD LINE  
HE'S A COUNTRY WESTERN TUNE GONE SOUR.  
BUT YOU ON THE OTHER HAND ARE LIKE A FINE WINE.  
YOU'RE A SUGAR DROP I'D LIKE TO DEVOUR.

CURTIS

(To Jake)

FROM YOUR MOUSSED UP HAIR TO YOUR BLACK WINGTIPS  
YOU'RE LIKE A FAKE ZIRCONIUM RING.  
FROM YOUR EFFECTED SNEER TO YOUR SKINNY HIPS.  
YOU'RE A BOTHERSOME BOIL THAT'S BEGINNING TO STING.

JAKE

(At last turning his attention to Curtis)

YOU, ON THE OTHER HAND, ARE LIKE A WESTERN PARODY  
A SPOOF OF ALL THOSE BLACK AND WHITE JOHN WAYNES.

YOU'RE LIKE A HANK WILLIAMS SONG IN AGONY,  
A PIECE OF WOOD WITHOUT ANY GRAIN.

CURTIS  
(To Jake)

I DOUBT YOU'D HAVE MUCH SPINE  
IF IT EVER CAME TO THAT.  
WHILE I'M AS TOUGH AS TURPENTINE.  
WITH MOVES AS FINE AS AN ACROBAT.

JAKE

THIS I GOTTA SEE.  
HALF TWINKLE-TOES, HALF ALL.

CURTIS

WELL GIT UP YOUR FISTS.  
LET'S SEE IF YOU'RE A PUGILIST.

They launch into each other, basically looking as though they are in a tight embrace.  
They do a little ballet/rugby number.

CELIA  
(During their fight)

BEST PART ABOUT BEING SINGLE IS SEEING HOW THEY FIGHT  
IT'S LIKE HAVING A FINE DINNER AND EATING EVERY BITE.  
THE VIOLENCE IS A TURN-ON, THE VIOLENCE MAKES ME HOT  
CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THE WINNER, WHO GETS IN THE LAST SHOT.

Jake and Curtis slowly draw apart.

JAKE AND CURTIS  
THIS IS UNEXPECTED WHAT I'M FEELING.

CELIA  
WHAT ARE YOU FEELING?

JAKE AND CURTIS  
MY HEART IS POUNDING, MY HEAD IS REELING.  
WHAT IS THIS HEAT HOT AS LIQUID FIRE?  
WHAT'S THIS FEELING THAT'S BECOME CONCRETE DESIRE?

CELIA

HEY, WHAT ABOUT ME? WHAT AM I, CHOPPED LIVER?  
YOU CAME HERE FOR ME. I ASSURE YOU, I CAN DELIVER.  
I can/

CURTIS

/MAYBE WE SHOULD TAKE THIS MOMENT TO QUIETLY RETIRE.  
TAKE MY PICK-UP TRUCK AND BUILD US A COUNTRY WILDFIRE.

JAKE

I'LL TAKE YOU TO MY PENTHOUSE  
WATCH THE LIGHTS OF THE URBAN GRID.  
WE'LL BUILD OUR CITY TOGETHER

JAKE AND CURTIS

STARTING WITH A PYRAMID.

Jake and Curtis exit together.

CELIA

I NEVER THOUGHT I WAS THE ONE WHO'D WIND UP ON THE FLOOR.  
BUT YOU NEVER KNOW WHO'LL GET TOGETHER ANYMORE.

END