

# Side 4

**NORBERT**

Wait, fellas, I might need a ride.

*(PIPPY reenters in street clothes, counting cash.)*

Hey.

**PIPPY**

Honey, the club is closed. If you want a private dance, try the "Grits 'n' Tits" out on Route 17.

**NORBERT**

I'm not lookin' for a dance, I'm lookin' for my brother –

**PIPPY**

Look. I have been drivin' all day and dancin' all night. I do not have time for this routine. I am a dancer, period. Not a "dancer with benefits."

*(NORBERT doesn't quite follow.)*

**NORBERT**

Well ... I don't care about your health insurance.

**PIPPY**

Don't you play dumb with me. I know your kind. And I can see that shiny weddin' band all the way over here. I don't suppose the missus knew you were comin' here tonight.

**NORBERT**

Hell, I didn't even know I was comin' here tonight. My brother told me we was goin' for beers and he up and brings me to this place.

**PIPPY**

Gee, I'm so sorry you got dragged to the Litter Box Show Palace. Don't mind me up there dancin' my behind off. You have any idea what it's like to just stand here and collect dollar bill after dollar bill after dollar bill?

**NORBERT**

Yes I do.

**PIPPY**

Is that so?

**NORBERT**

I'm a toll collector.

**PIPPY**

Hey, how 'bout we start over. I'm Pippi.

**NORBERT**

I'm Norbert. I live over at Armadillo Acres.

**PIPPY**

Oh! That's where I seen you before. Well here I am chit-chattin' with my neighbor after he's already seen me dance half-naked in front of a group of strangers. That doesn't happen every day.

**NORBERT**

It does in Florida.

**PIPPY**

Well, I better get goin'. Hey, I'm sorry I laid into you. I'm just havin' a really bad ...decade.

**NORBERT**

Hey, I know how that is.

*(PIPPY and NORBERT connect – there is a “spark.”)*

**PIPPY**

Did you say somethin' about needin' a ride? 'Cause I could give you a lift back to the trailer park.

**NORBERT**

Yeah. That'd be great. I could use a ride.