

ACCELERATE YOUR LOVE FOR HEAVEN SAKES.
CLUTCH ME LIKE YOU USED TO DO
I'LL BE DOUBLE CLUTCHIN' YOU.
COME WHATEVER WE WON'T EVER HIT THE BRAKES.

End of song #4.

Throughout the following dialogue, DODY does not speak, but enthusiastically nods agreement with BEEMER.

SWAGGART enters, with clipboard.

SWAGGART

OK, the next song is Mr. Fairlane and Miss Packard. I see Miss Packard. Where is Mr. Fairlane?

BEEMER

He's on his way. He had to stop by the—

SWAGGART

Hey ho now hold on just a _____ minute. He had to stop by somewhere. I see. Something else was more important than this rehearsal, is that it?

BEEMER

Well, you see Ms. Swaggart—

SWAGGART

Now you boys know we're on a schedule, don't you?

BEEMER

Yes, Ms. Swaggart.

SWAGGART

I mean, this ain't some VFW hall or some—whatever. This is the big time. This is the state fair! We've got sound checks to do, lights to check, uhh—

BEEMER

Yes, Ms. Swaggart, we understand. Don't we boys?

The band mutters agreement.

SWAGGART

Well I'm glad to hear it.