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Connie and Carla

By Nia Vardalos

Hey, check it out.
Look at those two losers.
Hi, everyone. We're Connie.
And Carla.
Nerds.
Attention, please.
The yearbook committee
will meet today at 3.40 in the library.
Good crowd.
Connie, are you sure we should?
Don't forget the harmony
in the second verse, okay?
Okay.
This is going to work, Carla.
We just have to stick to
my plan. Right. The plan.
We're gonna be huge.
Huge!
All students registered
for the planetarium field trip...
should now be on the bus.
Get off the stage.
Oklahoma where the wind comes
sweeping down the plain
And the waving wheat can sure
smell sweet They're freaks.
Where the wind comes
right behind the rain
Oklahoma every night
my honey lamb and I
We sit alone and talk
and watch a hawk
Making lazy circles in the sky
Oklahoma
- 31-B.
- Jesus Christ
Superstar
Do you think you're
What they say you are
Papa, can you hear me
Papa, are you near me
Papa, how I miss you
Kissing me
Good night

Papa

- Thank you. You've been a great crowd.

- All of you.

Memory

All alone in the moonlight

I can smile at the-

And the greatest thing

about that car show is...

you can sit in any car you want

for as long as you want.

Yeah, I remember that

from last year.

- Cut it out, Al.

- You know, Carla. Me and Al just got this new job.

- We're loading stuff in this warehouse. It's great.

- Oh, that's great!

- What's your problem?

- I'm trying to eat, okay?

What are you doing here anyway?

I told you we broke up.

- Again?

- Let's go, Carla.

Where you going?

Mikey, the second show.

Yeah, Mikey, the second show.

Have some respect.

Don't you realize we're in the
presence of the great waitresses?

- Al, shut it.

- No, you shut it, Connie.

You and that stupid show.

You're like sad, you know.

After all these years, just face the
fact, it's not gonna happen and give up.

- What?

- What's your problem?

What is wrong with you?

Why can't you just be normal?

Al, I only have one life.

I want it to be a happy one.

Let's get outta here.

Come on, Carla.

Carla, please? Let's go.

You're a dreamer, Connie.

Wake up.

I told you that layover from Madison
would bring people in.

Connie. Carla.

Oh, we're gonna be able
to pay you back soon, Frank.

Frank, we needed more wigs than we
thought, and we have to do some advertising.

Good show.

Oh!

You girls are great!

- I gotta go see about a delivery.

- Thanks, Frank.

Hey, Frank.

Rudy's looking for you.

- Carla-

- Dinner theater will be so in again.

Yeah, Debbie Reynolds
definitely knew what she was doing.

Debbie Reynolds? Darling. Darling.

Chins up, boobs out!

It's showtime!

Oh. Actually,
the show's over. Sorry.

If you're flying through, come back in
a month when the show will be huge. Huge!

We're Connie.

And Carla.

- Do you like musicals?

Stop talking, strange women.

I can tell by your lovely accent you're
a visitor to this country, and welcome.

- Where is fat man?

- He has a gland problem.

- Ooh!

- Ooh!

Where's Frank?

Uh, he just left, Rudy.

- Where does he park?

- On the rooftop.

Tibor, let's go.

Nice to meet you, Connie. Carla.

We gotta warn Frank.

Let's go.

The shipment is short...
again.
I didn't take anything, Rudy.
You were the only one
who handled the transport.
So now I have to kill ya.
Let's go get security.
Okay. Look.
You know, Frank, I'm always the one.
How long's this been going on?
- Look. Just in time.
- How long?
No! No!
Officer, look. These guys
are big-time coke dealers.
You take me in, I'll tell you
anything you wanna know, okay?
I left the stuff back at the
Traveler's Lounge with some girls.
You just go and ask
for Connie and Carla.
Connie and Carla.
It's Connie and Carla.
Oh! Oh, my God!
Oh!
Carla, please. Carla-
Okay, why the throat?
I can't believe you would actually-
Carla, calm down. Your voice is giving
me cramps. Those guys are gonna kill us!
Carla, we're okay. We're okay.
Oh, my God, there they are!
Did I get 'em?
Did I get 'em?
They're still coming.
They're coming! They're coming!
Please say where you're going.
We don't know, Ma.
We just suddenly realized we have
to make a move for our careers.
We're not in trouble or anything.
Connie. Carla.
Are you prostitutes?
We'll call you!

Okay.

What is that?

- What are you doing here?

- Your moms called.

Where are you going?

We're going away for a while.

Yeah, oh, I get it. Last week,
you supposedly break up with me.

Now you pretend you're leaving and
bum-ba-ba-da, I'm supposed to propose.

You want us to marry you. What are you
talking about? We're not even pre-engaged.

- Mikey, if you wanna propose, I'm ready.

- Oh.

Mikey, don't get trapped. We've
been dating other girls anyway.

Yeah, we've been-

What?

Oh! Drive, Thelma, drive!

What do you got?

Sputnik, you can't find
two stupid women,
who have my kilo and saw
me blow someone's head off?

This is all
that was there.

Business contacts.

Old Town Dinner Theater,
St. Louis.

Lincoln House Dinner Theater,
Kansas City.

Balcony Dinner Theater,
Little Rock. They've left town.

Wait. Where's my work tote?

Oh, God!

- I think you left it!

- Oh, great! Now those guys know everything about us.

You don't have our home address
in there, do you? No, no, no.

We should just go to the
police. A cop shot poor Frank!

Just let me think, all right?

I'm trying to make up a new plan.

Where can we go?

- New York?
- New York?
- New York's too obvious.
- Florida?
- Florida?
- They can't hide.
- We can't hide!
- We gotta go someplace where we can just blend in.

Okay. Somewhere where
they'd never look for us,
because there's no theater,
no musical theater,
no dinner theater,
no culture at all.

Los Angeles.

We could be L.A. girls now.

We should work out.

Good one.

Thank you.

Oh. Oh, I think

I have a tissue.

- Here.

- Thank you.

What's this?

I don't know.

I can't see!

Oh, it tastes really funny!

Don't inhale!

Spit it out!

Stop breathing!

Where'd you get that?

I didn't get it!

Carla!

It was in your bag!

We've been rehearsing a lot,

and he's got that newjob.

What if he doesn't even have any job? What if
he's found somebody else? Yeah, yeah, that's it.

I think Mikey cheated on me, 'cause I was
always working nights. It's not his fault.

It was probably that waitress
at Dodo's Diner. The blond?

She always looks at him funny when she
brings him his cheese melt. Hi, Mikey.

She makes me sick,
she's so sweet.
So sweet. Like the devil
in devil's food cake.
She just- She makes me wanna puke.
She makes me wanna vomit.
It's okay, Carla.
It's okay.
We deserve better,
that's for sure.
You know what?
No more time for losers, Carla.
Mm-mmm.
When one door closes,
another door opens.
Yeah, life is like a patio door. You
never know which side is gonna be open.
Mm-hmm, and you walk
into the glass.
Get your motor runnin'
Head out on the highway
Lookin' for adventure
In whatever comes our way
Yeah, darling
gonna make it happen
Take the world
in a lovely embrace
Fire all of your guns at once and
Explode into space
Born to be wild
They look friendly here.
Oh, I really like it here.
Me too. I got a good
feeling about this, Carla.
- Yeah? Me too.
- Yeah. Okay.
It really feels safe here.
Oh, gunshot!
Oh, Connie, they found us!
We're gonna die! Let
me look! Let me look!
Oh, we're okay.
We're okay.
Oh, cute!

Don't bother, Carla. They're all just Als and Mikeys with a tan. No more boyfriends for us. Oh, wait, back up! Back up! Where are you? Are you okay? They're not okay. Are you eating? Okay, Mom- We're eating, Ma. Well, what are you doing for money? I'm sure they've got jobs. As prostitutes. I'd be hard pressed to say I can't remember a better-looking group of tourists. And I mean that. I hope you're ready, 'cause today is the day when all the stars are coming out. So, keep your cameras ready, 'cause here we go. Oh, look at that. Another celebrity getting arrested. Kidding. I'm kidding. Okay. Now- Excuse me, sir? Could we please drive by Debbie Reynolds's house? - Oh, yeah! - Ah, no. That's not on the tour. Keep your eyes peeled both left and right, because celebrities... Sir? will just pop at you at anytime. Sir? Sir? Hi. Are there any dinner theaters in town? Uh, not in this decade. Now- Sir, isn't there a place... - where we could sit for dinner and a show? - Yeah, my face. Hey, it's Jeff. I, uh, I came by to see you again, but, uh, you're not home again. But, uh, I'm bound

to run into you sometime, right?
I'm gonna keep trying. So, uh, anyway, I
- I can't wait to see you.
I will, uh,
I will talk to you later.
- Thanks.
- You're welcome.
None of these jobs
pay real money.
I know.
I'll go make some calls.
Okay.
We'll find something.
We're the only salon in Los Angeles
that does the hijiki herbal clay wrap.
You have done wrapping before.
Oh, yeah. There was
a ton of these salons in France.
Where we're from...
originally.
Oh. Très bien.
You can finish it then.
Seal it tightly with ductile sheathing.
Right.
Excuse me, Mrs. Morse.
Oh, sure.
Okay.
- Is that too tight?
- No, no, this is good.
It'll help squish out all that water
I've been retaining.
Fifteen pounds to go.
Mrs. Morse, you're thin.
- No, no, I'm not.
- But you are, really.
- No. No.
- Your leg is-
- No, no.
- Oh.
Can't even get my butt
through this door.
Hello.
The "I hate my body" salon.
May I help you? Hello? Hello?

Hello? Oh, they're gone.
Mrs. Morse, are you okay?
Well, the girl said
it's the new look.
Straw hair and beige lipstick?
Well, it's the new
California look, right?
- Yeah, for dead Californians.
- Oh.
Don't be sad.
We can help you.
I love it!
You're fred!
Now we don't have any money
for rent. This is so hard!
I miss Mikey.
And poor Frank is dead.
When they find us,
we're dead too.
Oh! What are you doing?
We need to get drunk.
What?
Shake it again.
Shake your groove thing
Shake your groove thing,yeah,yeah
Show 'em how they do it now
Shake your groove thing
Shake your groove thing,yeah,yeah
Show 'em how they do it now
Show 'em how they do it now
They sound great.
They're lip-synching.
Strut our stuff
The music gives us a chance
Mary.
Yes, Mary?
Did you hear, they're moving
their act to Vegas.
Wow!
This is it.
If we could do our act here,
I could die happy.
Can anyone audition?
Yes, I can.

We're going to get the job.
Now don't get your hopes up, sweetie. It's
an audition. We have to practice tomorrow.
Ooh, I know what we're
going to wear. Chickapow.
We've got the rhythm tonight
Are you crazy?
Why not?
Because we're women.
No one needs to know that.
No way, Connie. No way.
Ready. Smile.
Yeah?
Mary, we heard you're
looking for a new act.
That's right, Mr. Mary.
Doll, stop praying. You're
looking at the Second Coming.
Sign in. Go backstage.
You're on last.
God, I'm beautiful.
Where'd you find that though?
Really?
Here you go, girl.
Oh, tape, tape. Thank you.
Oh, here, here, here, here.
Thanks. There you go. Thank you.
All right, try this. "Girl, what
you wearing, your prom dress?"
Girl, what you wearing
your prom dress for?
Better?
Mm-hmm.
What about our voices?
Way too high to be guys. Yeah,
this is gonna lower the key.
Don't forget to adjust
on the harmony.
Okay.
Carla, come on. Throw your
shoulders back. Have some attitude.
God, these tight tops
make us so flat.
Right. And we look just like them,

except they have these. There.

Al and Mikey were right.

We are dreamers.

That audience is gonna see straight
through us, and it could get ugly.

Carla, for one night,

we get to sing again.

Come on. Chins up,

boobs out. It's showtime.

Shazam!

It's just a jump to the left

And then a step to the right

With your hands on your hips

Your bring your knees in tight

But it's the pelvic thrust

That really drives you insane

Let's do the Time Warp again

How 'bout a big hand...

for our very own

Peaches 'N' Cream.

That's not what

- You were hitting me with that duster.

- I loved it.

- You were better than me.

All right, our next act

is in town from, uh, Winnipeg.

They're new, so be nice

- You didn't tell them our real names.

I took care of it.

All right, please welcome...

Al and Mikey.

Oh, Cabaret. Original.

Wait, it's Liza... again.

I can't do it!

Yes, you can.

No.

Maybe this time

I'll be lucky

Maybe this time he'll stay

Maybe this time

For the frst time

Love won't hurry away

Is she singing?

Yes, he is.

He will hold me fast
I'll be home
At last
Not a loser anymore
Like the last time and
The time before
Everybody
Loves a winner
So nobody loved me
Lady peaceful
Lady happy
That's what I long to be
All the odds are
Him I favor
Something's bound to begin
It's gonna happen
Happen sometime
Maybe this time
I'll win
Oh!
Oh, my God!
Thank you.
We're Connie-
- And Carla.
- More!
Hit it!
I'm just a girl
who can't say no
I'm in a terrible fx
I always say, "Come on, let's go"
Just when I oughta say
Don't cry for me, Argentina
The truth is I never left you
All through my wild days
my mad existence
I kept my promise
Don't keep your distance
Have I said too much
There's nothing more
I can think of to say to you
But all you have to do
is look at me to know
That every word is true
Don't cry for me, Argentina

The truth is I never left you
All through my wild days
my mad existence
I kept my promise
Don't keep your distance
Ooh! Ooh! Ooh!
Oh! Oh! Oh! What just
happened? Oh, my God!
Oh, you guys! Where the hell
did you queens come from?
The Evita stuff
made me tingle.
The Evita stuff made me tingle.
Wednesdays and Sundays, 200 a week.
Three hundred a week
and 10% of the door.
No way.
Okay, fine.
Congratulations. You guys are
fabulous. Thanks. Thank you.
Come on, Toto.
Having trouble making ends meet.
Not the first time.
May not be able
to pay you that much.
That's okay.
Yeah.
See you tomorrow,
Connie and Carla.
Ooh! They all know
our real names!
Who cares? We're in!
Oh, my God, we're in!
Oh, Carla, we're in!
We're in!
Okay.
Yeah!
You coax the blues
right out of the horn, Mame
You charm the husk
right off of the corn, Mame
Hello?
Tibor, what are you doing?
Are they there, or what?

No, Rudy,
they're not here.
Hey, what about tracing
their license plate?
What about tracing the license plate?
If you'd written it down, you idiot!
You'll be lost
You'll be so, so sorry
When I'm gone
Sleep and I shall soothe you
Calm you and anoint you
Myrrh for your hot forehead
Oh Then you'll feel
everything's all right
Yes, everything's fine
Close your eyes
Close your eyes
and relax
Because everything's fine
You've been great.
You've been real.
Thank you.
Thanks.
You know,
it's hard to meet a guy
in this town,
let alone in Nazareth.
Hey, Carla, I feel sorry
for Mary Magdalene.
Oh, why is that, Connie?
Oh, you know, she finally decides to
mend her ways, going the straight path,
and she falls for this guy-
33 years old,
still living at home with his mother, who's never
gonna accept a shiksa with a past for a daughter-in-law.
God, I love it. I feel like I
can finally say what I think.
I know. When we were doing the show in Chicago,
and you would say, you know, dirty stuff,
I could feel the audience going, "Oh,
no. Don't do that. Where's my dessert?"
But now, dressed like a guy-
We can say anything we want.

But with L.A. men, the bulge
in their pants is a cell phone.
All right, that's it. I have
not seen you laugh once tonight.
Can you not see
how fabulous we are?
- I love the show.
- Mary, that is scary.
Your face doesn't move
when you talk.
Oh, Botox.
Cow poison?
Oh, no.
How many of you deaden your
wrinkles with that crap?
Hmm. Four, huh?
Five?
Oh, come on. Be honest!
Yeah, mm-hmm, mm-hmm.
Boys and girls, God put us on this earth to
have a laugh, hence the term "laugh lines. "
That's what it looks like.
Do yourselves a favor, let your
eyes crinkle, let your skin wrinkle.
Our lines show that we've lived.
If he doesn't love you when you look
like a map, tell him to hit the road.
Hey, good one.
Whatcha got there, Carla?
Well, Connie, I do believe it's time
for South Pacific sing-along!
There you go.
Get it around your neck.
Come on, people.
Get 'em on. There you go.
They're so much fun. Wish I
had the nerve to sing live.
I wish I had the nerve
to be that good.
We are such idiots.
Don't be mean to us.
Just because
you look fat in white.
I do

- Look at how busy we're getting. Are you guys thinking what I'm thinking?
- No more spandex?
- No, sweetie.
Well, then what, honey?
If you can't lick 'em,
join 'em.
Who's getting licked?
I'm gonna wash that man
right outta my hair
And send him on his way
I'm gonna wave that man
right outta my arms
And send him on his way
We are geniuses.
Do you know
where the scissors are?
I think they're in the kitchen
in the third drawer.
Okay.
I spy your little eye.
It's the bartender
from downstairs. Hello?
Gimme that.
I can hear you.
Put that on. Put it on. What's
going on in there? You can't say hi?
The guacamole.
I can't hear them.
Should we go?
How you doing?
What's going on?
Welcome wagon.
We live on the top floor. Hi.
Hey.
Oh.
Dear, girlfriends
need a decorator.
- Hi. I'm Paul.
- I'm Brian. My stage name's Patty Melt.
By day, I'm Robert.
And this is my roommate, Lee.
By night, we're a duo act-
Peaches 'N' Cream.
- I hate our name.

- I think it's beautiful.
That's because you're the
Peaches part. I'm 'N' Cream.
My name is 'N' Cream.
What does it even mean?
- That's really nice.
- Fabulous.
Come. Come. Come on.
Join us.
All queens rise.
O blessed
St. Mary of Drag Queens,
please grant
your never humble servants...
and our new friends with
grace, jewels and support hose.
- Gay-men.
- Gay-men.
And bless me
with a new name.
Hello. I don't even
have a drag name.
Why not?
Yeah, what's up with that?
Well, I'm new,
so I can't name myself.
You want 'N' Cream?
No, thanks.
Rosemary Chicken.
Mary, Queen of Shots?
Mm-mm.
Este Lauder Harder Faster?
- What?
- Ooh, can I borrow this?
- Hey, hey, what time is it?
- Five-ish.
Uh, the show.
We have to shave... everything.
- You're so lucky to be paid to perform.
- Sorry? What was that?
- What?
- Perform.
Look. There are very few
paying drag gigs in this town.

And I have to bartend at The Handlebar,
and frankly, it's beneath me.

So, here it is.

Have you ever thought about adding
a few fabulous friends to your show?

If you need some great new choreography,
I know some fabulous new dance steps.

I'm great with wigs. I can
sew a dress in three hours.

I'll lend you my jewels.

Call us.

We could use the buck.

We'll give it some thought.

Yea! Bye.

Great! Excellent.

Come on, you guys. Let's go clean
our apartment. For your brother.

You invited him over?

Are you drunk?

A little. You know, Robert
left home when he was just 16.

Brian. Well, I'm glad I
don't have a straight brother.

Now, now, we mustn't be prejudice.

Straights are people too.

Come on.

Look at all the people, Carla.

Don't tell me not to live
just sit and putter

Life's candy and the sun's
a ball of butter

Don't bring around a cloud
to rain on my parade

Don't tell me not to fly

I've simply got to

If someone takes a spill
it's me and not you

Who told you you're allowed
to rain on my parade

I'm gonna live and live now

Get what I want

I know how

One roll for the whole shebang

One throw that bell

will go clang
Eye on the target and wham
One shot, one gunshot, and bam
Hey, Mr. Arnstein
Here I am
I'll march my band out
I'll beat my drum
And if I'm fanned out
Your turn at bat, sir
at least I didn't fake it
Hat, sir
I guess I didn't make it
Get ready for me, love
'cause I'm a comer
I simply gotta march
my heart's a drummer
Nobody, no, nobody
Is gonna rain on my
Parade
Oh, shush.
Oh, all right.
Enough already.
Yeah, that's right. Yeah.
- That looks great.
- Glamorizing our new look a bit.
I mean, you know, under the
lights, these could be great.
Especially on turns.
Whoo!
- These could be dangerous.
- Yeah.
- Oh.
- Aw.
- What? - It's just- It's
great to see you happy.
Come on, admit it.
You do love the show.
Yeah, it's a drag.
Pun intended.
Hey, my plan worked.
Yeah. I'm kinda worried about
how well-known we're getting.
- Only in West Hollywood.
- But I miss-

- Don't say Mikey.
- Boys. I miss boys who like to kiss girls.
Forget it, okay. Because we have no time
for losers, and we can't blow our cover.
Are you there?
Oh, I lost you.
Oh, now I hear you.
Oh, now I lost you.
- Robert, you all right?
- Oh, yeah, sure.
I'm just going to meet my brother
for the first time in 106 years.
Did you have a fight?
No.
Look.
I haven't had any contact
with my family in a long time.
My choice.
Six months ago, I get a little sentimental watching TV
- Hallmark commercials.
So I send my grandma
a birthday card,
with my return
address label on it.
So then my brother
starts coming around.
Starts leaving me messages,
"Hey, let's be brothers again. "
You don't want a brother?
He's just gonna hate me.
No, he won't.
Does he know
you dress with style?
Yeah, I told him on the phone.
I figured I'd go without the ball
gown, just to ease him into things.
Let me see.
There you go.
Blue's your best color.
Thanks, sweetie.
Well, this was a mistake.
You coax the blues
right out of the horn, Mame
You charm the husk right off

of the corn, Mame Hello, Rudy.

It's Tibor.

What do you got?

I'm in St. Louis.

They're not here.

Hey, I'm down a kilo and I'm

up two witnesses. Find them!

Since you brought Dixie

back to Dixieland

You make the cotton

easy to pick

- Oh, for God's sake, what?

- What?

What are you doing? Following

me? Watching every move I make?

I'm not watching you. I

- I just thought it'd be fun to hang out.

Why?

Why not?

Grow up.

You grow up.

You grow up.

Make me.

Well, at least do

some shopping yourself.

Please?

- Mom likes irises too.

- Save it for Dr. Phil.

- Okay.

- Hi, Mrs. Phillips.

Hi, Mrs. Phillips.

Hello.

Robert, I thought it'd be nice

to spend a beautiful Saturday-

Jeff, why the sudden interest

in me after all this time?

Well, for a long time,

I couldn't find you, remember?

And, uh, I think I'm gonna

marry someone.

And if that's gonna happen,

I want you to be there.

Oh.

Come on.

I need cheese.
Are you sure?
Yeah, yeah.
Oh. That's my girlfriend.
Oh, no, take it.
I'll see if they're home.
Bonjour, mes filles.
C'est moi. Hello?
Sorry, sorry.
Ouvrir la porte.
Here's your hair. No, no,
I got it. Take it with you.
Get a robe. Get a robe.
That's yours.
I hear running.
How you doing?
What's going on?
Wow. Good look.
Whoa. So, uh, how's it
going with your brother?
Jeff.
I'll call you later.
Jeff, these are my girlfriends,
the Connie and Carla.
Hi, Jeff. Welcome to the dollhouse.
Want me to condition your hair?
No, I-I ran a cream rinse through
it this morning, so I'm good.
So, I'll take a rain check.
Uh, you all work
at The Handlebar too?
Oh, yeah,
we all work there.
Work? Jeff, these broads have transformed
that dive into a legit cabaret.
- I wish I was in that show. Hint.
- All right.
Hint.
We heard you.
Hint.
Back off.
All right, get outta my way. Get
outta my way. Let's get outta here.
Oh! Hello. Hi, I'm Brian.

This is Paul and Lee.

I'm Robert's best "briend. "

His what?

Best friend. He's also my
roommate. Come see my apartment.

No, ours. Down, girls,
down. Down, down, down.

Are you hungry?

Do you like fsh sticks?

I'll make them Filipino style.

They taste just like chicken.

Oh, my God.

I like him.

I saw him before
when we were still girls.

He was standing out front.

We had this moment, Carla.

- He was nice to me.

- What are you talking about?

Right. Why would he ever
be attracted to me?

I'm a drag queen.

- No, you can't blow our cover for some guy.

- Oh, yeah, I know.

I know.

I know.

Thanks.

Have a good show tonight.

Stanley, we want to add
some friends to the act.

You've gotta get a food license
and expand this place.

Here's my plan:

leg, you gotta add some legroom.

- Uh, what would that cost?

- I'll add up some fgures. What-
Excuse me.

I'll be backstage.

What are you doing?

What?

This show is our destiny waiting to happen

- dinner theater.

We can't expand the show.

We'll get more well-known,
and then word will travel
straight to those killers.
They're not looking for
a couple of drag queens.
How do you know? They're serious.
They have a lot of connections.
They haven't found us. They're
not connected to this world.
We're safe.
We're drag queens. Whoo!
You're a freak. Yeah, and
you're a freak with me.
You coax the blues
right out of the horn, Mame
No. No. Yes. Rudy, I tell you. You
charm the husk right off of the corn
I have seen almost everything
on Broadway. They're not in it.
I saw Gypsy last night.
They're not there.
I saw Rent,
which was surprising,
to be so poignant
with a narrative,
added to by emotional performances
which bring the audience into the story.
Like
- Intimate story? Intimate story!
I got an intimate story.
I'm gonna kill you if you don't-
Okay, okay, okay.
I have good news.
I got a ticket
to the matinee of Hairspray.
Hello?
Five, six, seven, eight. And the knees
up and hands at your side. Chickapow
Charleston, Charleston
Downstage, do-si-do
Carla! What? He pushed me.
- I am a trained dancer.
- Connie, Carla, move more like this.
- Hide all your masculinity.

- Chickapow!
No one follow me this time.
I'm delicate. All right.
Crystal Decanter.
That's not my name.
- How 'bout Patty, like me? Patty Cake.
- No.
- Patty O'Furniture.
- No.
- Patty Pooper.
- No.
Great. Can we all
please dance now?
What's this? Why do you
wear a bra during the day?
Well, if you must know, being in
drag helps us practice our moves.
Hmm. Good falsies.
What do you use?
None of your beeswax.
Yeah, they're really good.
You should all have a feel.
Supple. Good.
Well, they are good.
Hmm.
Hmm.
Back to work.
Okay then.
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa. No way.
Put it back. Uh-uh. No, whoa.
I don't have this kind of money.
Stanley.
Here's my plan. You only
have to do 80% capacity,
and you'll make your money back
within three months.
All you gotta pay out now is the
construction. I got it all under control.
Sir, hi. We've talked about this.
Yeah, the tables have to be this high.
Right? Right. Why?
Stanley, look at me.
I'm eating my surf and turf.
Oh, watching a terrifc show.

Eating, watching. Dinner,
theater. See? Dinner theater.
Where do you think the whole
TV dinner thing came from?
Right, Carla?
Uh, yeah, this high.
Stanley? Come on.
Stanley.
Hmm? I'll get a loan from my mother.
Yea!
Life is a cabaret, old chum
Only a cabaret, old chum
So come to the cabaret
Whoa!
Whoa!
Oh, I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm sorry.
I should watch where I'm going.
That's okay, doll.
I'm Connie.
I met you.
Oh, yeah. Oh, I'm here to
take Robert out for lunch.
- Just, you know-
- That's nice.
Well, he's my brother, so-
Take him out-
Take him out to lunch.
Well, you're nice.
Well, you're-you're nice too,
you know. Uh-
I mean, uh-
- You know, uh-
- Hello!
I'll be right down.
What?
Ayayay.
I have to go to the show
after lunch, so I dressed.
Is there a problem, Jeff?
- You wanna cancel?
- No. No, no, no.
- I'll be right down.
- Oh, boy.
Take him to the Tube around the

corner. The owner's one of us.

People won't stare as much.

Thank you.

Sure.

You like my garbage?

Um, uh, a little bit.

Anything good in there?

Hey, sweetie.

- Robert.

- Nails.

Nails.

You coax the blues

right out of the horn, Mame

Mame

You charm the husks

right out of the corn, Mame

Tibor!

Mama's Pizza!

Knock it off. You're telling me

you found them, right?

Uh, Rudy, no, not yet.

Come on!

Hey, maybe you put someone at Mexico

border to search for their car.

Mexico border? That's a great idea. I'll put

somebody at the Canadian border, or we could put-

You make

the cotton easy to pick

Mame

You give my ol' mint julep

a kick

Mame

You make the ol' magnolia tree

blossom with the mention of your name

You make me feel alive again

You've given me the drive again

To make the South alive again, Mame

Whoa, Nelly.

You okay?

- Yeah, are you okay?

- Yeah. Padding.

Oh.

Yeah.

- Robert's out having a manicure.

- Oh.

Mm-hmm. Here.

Wanna come over?

What?

No, no, no, no. I have

something- I have a-a-

You know, I got a prior commitment.

No problem.

Um, you know the other day

when I said that you were nice?

I- I meant it.

You are- You are very nice.

I just- I just meant it, um,

a friendly way, you know?

I'm-I'm not gay.

Neither am I.

What?

Nothing. It's complicated.

I bet.

All right.

Okay.

All right.

Good.

All right.

See ya.

Okay.

Mm-hmm.

Hey, do straight guys

drink coffee?

- What do you do for a living?

- How long have you been a drag queen?

Sorry.

I'm sorry. I just-

I've never known...

a cross-dressing person before, so-

- You know your brother.

- Oh, yeah. Well, no. It's been a long time.

- Yeah. It's hard.

- It's hard, but I'm a bit of an optimist.

Me too. I

- I'm stubborn, you know? I don't give up.

You know, I wasn't always

in a successful show.

And I had-

I had this friend.

He told me to give up.

He called me a dreamer.

- That's not very nice.

- Yeah.

I know.

- I gotta go.

- Okay.

I just wanna know why you do it.

Why-Why you like to dress up? You guys.

Oh.

I'm sorry, that's personal.

No, that's okay.

It's- It's kind of like this.

It's like dressing how you feel inside.

You know?

You know what, Jeff?

I haven't known your brother

for very long, but I think-

I mean, I think, he's happy.

We've only got one life.

It's just a little strange that my
brother's out getting a manicure right now.

What, haven't you ever had one? God, no.

Well, you live in L.A. Everybody gets
their backs waxed and things plucked and-
I don't pluck.

I- I've never been plucked.

And-And I don't do manicures.

Relax your hand.

I'm relaxed.

Wait- Look at it.

It's like a claw.

- Okay, I'm relaxed.

- Open.

No polish though.

Deal.

- And?

- Nothing.

Oh, come on. Spill it.

- All right, but only 'cause we're talking guy to guy.

- Right.

- I've been seeing this woman.

- You got a girlfriend?

Oh, no. I'm gonna propose. I mean, we're at that stage where I should make a commitment. But, uh, I'm not really sure if we're right for one another. I mean, she doesn't make me laugh. Oh, you gotta get out.

You gotta pull the cord on that mission.

Abort. Wah! That could just be me being afraid to take it to the next level.

You know, I had this girlfriend once who told me I had issues about getting too close.

I stopped talking to her.

Have you told your girlfriend about Robert?

- No.

- But you're going to?

Oh, yeah.

No.

Well, maybe.

No.

I really gotta go now.

This was fun.

I've never missed a day of work.

I work all the time.

Oh, yeah. But, it's nice just to hang out.

Thanks for the manicure.

Don't tell anybody.

Okay.

Aren't you nervous? How can you eat at a time like this? I can't believe it.

Oy, is there lipstick on my teeth? No.

Liar.

Let's go.

Chickapow!

Chickapow!

Where were you today?

Hmm? You were supposed to meet me.

I thought

we were gonna go shopping.

You know, Carla, maybe we should

watch our weight a little.

I mean, we practically need olive oil to grease the zippers on these costumes.

What? Don't go all L.A.

on me, Connie.
All these women come to our show
and idolize us...
because as men we have better
female self-esteem than they do.
Boy, you have some nerve.
Are you all right?
No! I was at that mall
all day by myself, Connie.
People stared at me.
I felt naked.
I can't hide out like this much longer.
I need to get out of this closet.
Well, you can't.
Let's go.
Polar bear walks into a bar
and says, "I'll have a... beer. "
Bartender says,
"What's with the big pause?"
And the polar bear says,
"Always had 'em. "
You suck.
You're outta here, Brad.
All right, uh, well, please welcome Connie
and Carla and the Belles of the Balls.
Let me entertain you
Let me make you smile
Let me do a few tricks
Some old and then some new tricks
I'm very versatile
And if you're real good
I'll make you feel good
I want your spirits to climb
So let me entertain you
And we'll have
a real good time, yes, sir
We'll have a real good time
Ladies and gentlemen, good evening.
Welcome to the show.
Aren't we all divine?
All right, here's the show
we have planned for you tonight.
Wait! Wait! Stop!
I have an announcement to make.

It's time you all knew.

Carla, don't.

I... am...

an eater!

That's right, ladies and gentlemen,

and soon we're gonna be

a full-service dinner theater.

This is what America needs. To eat and
watch a show where real women are real women.

If you're naturally slim, fine.

Okay, but come on.

Starving ourselves to get thin. No hips, no
breasts until we look just like little boys.

Girlfriends, big or small,

thin or fat, worship that body.

It's the only one you've got.

Hit it!

So

Let me entertain you

And we'll have

a real good time, yes, sir

We'll have a real

- A real good

- Time

Good night, Stanley.

Ow!

Oy.

Oh.

Here you go.

Thank you.

Cotton absorbs.

Um.

Surprised they don't

market it like that.

Mm-hmm.

I- I'm looking for Robert.

His cell phone is off. Is he in there?

No, she's gone.

You missed our show.

Oh, I'm not ready to see that yet.

No offense about your job.

None taken. It's not like I'm itching
to come down and watch you flip burgers.

I'm a financial advisor.

Of course.

I can smell the stress on you.

I'm not as uptight

as you think I am.

Yes, you are.

Hey, bartender, I'm thirsty.

Hey, hey. Why are you

- Why are you different when you're away from all the other drag queens?

- What do you mean?

- I mean, it's like there's some kind of...

drag queen code of behavior

or something, you know?

It's like-

Stripes?

Mary! Holy Martha Stewart's

prison collection.

I- I-I got three words for you, Miss Thing.

No, no, no and-

Four words. Yesterday!

It's ridiculous.

What is that?

What? What was that?

Oh, please, don't make me do it again.

I think I pulled something.

I mean, I wanna figure it out.

I really do.

I mean, are you-

What's the thrill?

Are you hiding?

Actually, I am hiding.

Yeah?

Some murderers are after me

and I'm hiding out as a drag queen.

Really. Really, I'm asking you really. I'd like

to know. I wanna figure this whole thing out.

Is this the real you,

or are you playing dress up?

You understand?

Are you- Are you playing dress up?

Or is this the real you?

I don't think you could handle

the real me.

You'd be all,

"Oh, I want my mommy. "

Uh-uh.

It's true.

Uh-uh. So a real woman
doesn't scare you?

No. But, Connie,
you're not a real woman.
Oh, you'd be surprised, baby.

I know your type.
You like uptight girls.

That is not true.
That is so not true.

Really?

Yeah.

Am I your type?

Sure. Yeah.

You think I'm attractive?

Connie, I've never seen you
out of drag,
but-but, uh,
I have to say that as a broad,
you're-you're a real looker.

Ahh!

Can I get another one, please?

I have been to dinner theaters
in Idaho, to cabarets in Kansas.

I have watched every show
in this whole country.

Connie and Carla have disappeared.

You're just mad

'cause Connie didn't call you.

Mikey, get it through that chunk-a-head
of yours, Connie and Carla- they're gone.

Hey.

Sorry, Mr. Rudy. Whoa.

Who are you?

I'm Al.

I'm new.

What's your problem, Al?

Mikey. His girlfriend
took off on him and-
th-that's all.

I love a good story.

- Where are Connie and Carla?

- We don't know.

But Mikey says he got
a hang-up call last night.
- Caller I.D. said area code 323.
- Los Angeles.
- Oh.
- What a story.
Listen, you guys
are useless to me here like this.
What I want you to do is
I want you to go out there,
and I want you to find
your girls. Are you serious?
And when you do, call me.
Why?
I gotta know how it ends.
Uh, Mr. Rudy,
oh, thank you.
Thanks.
Follow that idiot.
Uh, I already saw you.
Hello? I-
Hey!
Wait!
Look, I'm not-
I know you're not.
That was just a big-
It was just a mistake, what
happened. Yeah, a big mistake.
Can't we be friends?
No. No, we can't.
I don't have time for this.
This whole thing. Okay?
It's not normal.
Don't you think it's a little bit weird,
Mr. Rudy giving us this cash to come out?
- He cares about me.
- Since when?
I'm not sure.
There's some things about Mr. Rudy
that might surprise you.
I heard some stuff.
What'd I do?
Would you find a map?
Wanna ride?

You missed rehearsal this morning.
Carla, please.
I just got dumped.
What are you talking about?
How could I not know?
What, the straight guy?
Yeah. But he thinks I'm a guy,
so it's over before it even started.
- Isn't that Jeff?.
- Oh, yeah. That's interesting.
It's Jeff?
Right in the throat.
Are you crazy?
You must be out of your mind!
Carla! Carla! Your knee
is in my coochie! Get off!.
Are you sick? Do you have
some kind of death wish?
Why would you take a chance
on exposing us?
He'll talk about it to Robert,
then she'll talk. People will talk.
Then those guys will find us and
kill us! Your voice is giving me mono.
Nothing happened. Back off!.
You yelled at me.
We're fighting.
We never fight. What's happening to
us? We're having a nervous breakdown.
Yeah, maybe we're having a delayed
reaction to the trauma of being shot at-
like those guys in Nam.
You can't say "Nam," Carla.
You weren't in Nam.
You have to call it Vietnam!
- Shut up, Connie! I can call it what I want!
- Oh, God! I kissed Jeff!.
I kissed Jeff, and I wanna
kiss him again without my wig!
You can't, Connie!
You can't! You did?
Just my luck. I meet the guy
of my dreams and he's straight!
Look at us! We're ridiculous, Carla.

I can't do this anymore.
Shut up, Connie.
We're in this because of you!
It was your idea to borrow money for new costumes,
even though you knew Frank was a gangster.
So because of you,
we saw him get killed.
And then we-yes, we-
got shot at.
Shot at with real guns. And that
white powder? That was cocaine.
You got us mixed up with
some real criminals. Murderers.
And it was your stupid idea
to be drag queens.
Now we're in hiding for life as
women dressed as men dressed as women.
So shut up,
shut up, shut up!
I-
You've been weird.
Cut it out.
Okay.
I'm sorry.
Girls, we need help.
Open the door.
Peaches and Jeff are fighting.
Let's go! Quick!
You won't even go inside.
You won't dare to look at the show.
I've asked you and I've asked you.
You won't do it.
Robert, I've invested days
and energy in this relationship. I'm trying.
But, you gotta give me a break
It's hard for me to see you like this.
You can't pick and choose
the parts of me...
that don't make you sick
to your stomach.
You can't have half a relationship
with me, Jeff.
Jeff.
Oh, my God. What are you

- What are you doing here?

- It's not what you think.

- Jeff, I can see that.

So this is what you've been up to?

No.

Sneaking around

when you said you were working?

That's his girlfriend.

- I thought you were seeing other women.

- No, Mary.

- Her name is Mary?

Jeff.

Introduce me to your girlfriend.

Mary, this is Robert.

My brother.

Oh.

Okay. Um, we're gonna

give you guys some privacy.

Jeff, they're freaks.

God.

She's fine. He's fine. Everything's

all right. Let's just leave her alone.

Maybe just a glass of water? My heart's pounding.

I thought she was going to kill that girl.

One who should watch out is that Jeff. I'm going

to knock him into next week. I swear to God.

Ouch. You know?

Yeah.

Christ.

Let's eat.

And he wouldn't stop

asking me questions.

It was like I was

Professor Cross-dresser or something.

Like he says, "Why are you called drag queens?

Nobody's being dragged. You're not dragging anything. "

Well, that comes from Shakespeare.

Really?

Yeah. He'd write, "So-and-so enters," and

in the margin, he'd put the initials D.R.A.G.

"So-and-so enters dressed as girl. "

Drag. Okay, Shakespeare.

How about Ophelia Up? No.

Wanda DeCountryside?

It's not me.

Devoida Talent?

Stop it.

Personally, I like Wanda DeCountryside.

What are you looking over here for? That's your side. Turn around, look over there.

Come by later if you wanna talk.

Oh, sweetie. I am all talked out.

Hey. Hey, hey, hey, hey.

- You okay?

- Yeah. I've got guy problems.

Oh, sweetie.

Come on.

Welcome to What's Up L.A.?

A dinner theater that's

full of drag queens? Holy stockings.

Gorgeous-

Connie and Carla, there you are.

If you could just

spare us five minutes.

A big hit here in West Hollywood.

Just tell us a little something.

Don't be so shy.

You've made a big splash.

It's just a local station.

Our viewers are dying to know you.

Okay.

- What makes you the best drag queens ever?

- Honey, we do our own singing.

No lip-synching for us, toots.

We do all your favorite show tunes

wrapped in a delicious dinner.

That was a big mistake. We have been flirting with disaster ever since we went on that stage.

Carla. Connie.

What are you doing here?

What the hell is going on?

How did you find us? Carla,

how come you're a guy now?

Uh, Connie. I think a lot of people

just saw that. Yeah, but it's local news.

There's no way that that Russian

or Rudy guy saw it. Mr. Rudy.

Our boss.

You work for Rudy?

He sent us to find you.

What? What the hell?

You just tell Rudy that we wanna live. We're not gonna tell anybody that he killed poor Frank.

- Wait. He killed Frank?

- You should listen to some of the guys once in a while.

- Al, we saw him kill poor Frank.

- To death.

- What happened?

- Rudy knows you're in L.A.

- We gotta get out of town.

- We can't. The official dinner theater opening is tomorrow night.

We can't let everybody down. They're depending on us. We can't do that to Stanley.

Why'd you cheat on me, Mikey?

I didn't, Carla. Ever.

Al just made that up

because he was mad at Connie.

Come on, Carla.

Don't go be a guy.

You don't understand, Mikey. I like doing the show. I'm good at it. I like being Carla and Connie.

- Connie and Carla.

- Yeah. How come your name's always first?

- It sounds better. We talked about it.

- This is serious!

- We know.

- So let's go already.

Hold on. I need time to think.

Your voice is giving me shingles.

We need time. Connie's gonna make a plan. I'm gonna make a plan.

She's gonna make a plan. Fine. Call us at this motel. Room 209. First thing in the morning.

You wanna stay over? Yeah. Mikey!

- Carla, let's go.

- Connie, did you miss me?

No.

Yeah, you did.

Rudy. I find them.

I'm an ass.

I should've seen your show.

I should've told my girlfriend about you.

I should've loved you and accepted you...
and been okay with the fact
that you wear dresses.
I'm sorry, Robert.
It's just that when you left home,
it was hard on me. I was 12 years old.
I wake up one morning
and you were just gone.
You didn't call me. You never
even wrote to me. I got kicked out.
What? No.
Mom and Dad kicked me out.
They found my bra.
You thought I left?
Yeah.
Well, whatever happened,
Mom regrets it.
- She does?
- Oh, yeah. Dad too.
Ha.
No. They wanna see you.
Jeff, for the first time
in my life, I like who I am.
Forget it.
I wanna be part of your life.
I'll say hi to Mom and Dad for you.
And Grandma too.
Okay.
Oh, uh, and Jeff,
uh, just a heads up.
My roommate, 'N' Cream,
is on a tear to kick your ass.
- 'N' Cream that- Oh, the
little- the little- - Yeah. The-
- Tell him- Tell him to bring it.
- Make a joke. I warned you.
- Thanks for the warning.
- Go, go, go. Go.
Hi.
Hi.
Robert's not here. Yeah, I
know. I just came from up there.
Uh-huh. About the other
night, I wanted to-

Yeah. Um, how's Mary?
Well, we talked about things
for hours. It's not good.
I mean, the relationship,
it's just- We broke up.
Oh.
I wanted to apologize to you.
Um, you're not freaks.
You're not a freak.
I hated seeing you hurt.
Thanks, Jeff.
I have fun when I'm with you.
Well, all of you, you know?
It's just, I'm not
- I know. You told me.
Yeah.
Yeah.
Bye.
Bye.
Good morning, L.A.
Looking at the freeways,
three cars got together on
the 101 at Winnetka. Mikey.
Connie and Carla will call.
I know.
Sahara Motel.
Hi, Room 209.
I'll connect you.
Hello.
Hi, Al.
Connie.
Listen, we're coming-
Mikey, talked to this guy.
Rudy's on his way. What?
He's gonna kill us all. We
gotta get out of here. Okay, bye.
Mikey just talked to a guy from work.
Rudy's on his way to L.A. We gotta go!
No.
Carla. We're gonna die.
I am so sorry for dragging you
into this mess. I love this mess.
Thank you for dragging me.
Pun intended.

Listen, who says they're gonna
find us in this big city anyway?
Would they be looking for
a couple of queens?
Here's my plan. We launch the
show. We stay for one night.
The audience sees how great the guys are and they
come back, and Stanley doesn't lose any money.
That's a good plan.
I know.
One night.
One last show. Okay?
Okay.
So, I've been thinking.
We should have the guys enter from the back
of the house on "Good Morning Starshine. "
Oh, honey. If you're gonna enter
from the house,
you've gotta do it on "76 Trombones. "
Debbie Reynolds!
Debbie Reynolds! Hi, hi, hi!
Hello there. Hello there.
Somebody put a letter in my mailbox.
I saw your house on the Star Map.
You know, you've got a pretty
hot idea here. A dinner theater.
Will you please be in our show?
Yeah, will you please be in our show?
We open tonight, so there's not
a lot of time to rehearse.
Oh, honey, I've got sheet music and
gorgeous gowns and a good underwire bra.
I could go on now.
- So chins out, boobs up,
it's showtime.
Thank you.
Uh, ladies and gentlemen,
I'd like to welcome you to the official
opening of Stanley's Dinner Theater-
We love you, Stanley!
Thank you.
And now, please say hello
to the Belles of the Balls...
and the one, the only,

Connie and Carla.

- Oh, sit back, sweets.

- It's just us.

- Have we got a show for you. - I hope
you brought a change of panties, 'cause-

I'm just a girl who can't say no

I'm in a terrible fx

I always say, "Come on, let's go"

Just when I oughta say nix

When a person tries to kiss a girl

I know she oughta give

his face a smack Smack.

Smack!

But as soon as someone kisses me

I somehow, sort of wanna

kiss him back

Back

Ladies and gentlemen, please

welcome our very special guest,

Ms. Debbie Reynolds.

There are worse things I could do

Doo-wop

Then go with a boy or two

Two-wop

Even though the neighborhood

thinks I'm trashy

And no good

She's no good

I suppose it could be true

But there's worse things I could do Wop

Memory

All alone in moonlight

I could smile at the old days

Police. Drop the cat.

I was beautiful then

On your knees.

Hands in the air.

Kiss today good-bye

The sweetness and the sorrow

We did what we had to do

Won't forget

Can't regret

What I did for love

What I did for love

What I did for love
Good morning starshine
The earth says hello
You twinkle above us
We twinkle below
Oh, my God! I can't believe it!
What are we gonna do?
You lead us along
As we sing
our early morning singing song
You coax the blues
right out of the horn, Mame
You charm the husk
right off of the corn, Mame
You've got the banjoes strummin'
And plunkin' out
a tune to beat the band
The whole plantation's humming
You've got something that's mine.
You killed poor Frank.
- Let 'em go, Mr. Rudy.
- Get lost.
- Kick it, girls!
- Mame
Let's go, ladies.
No!
Take care of the Debbie.
I loved you in
What's the Matter with Helen.
You screwed up the number,
you bastard!
Get up!
Beads!
Hey!
Get 'em.
You guys are bad!
- Police! Everybody freeze!
- These are the bad guys!
These are the bad guys!
- You gotta take 'em away.
- All right, ladies. We'll take it from here.
- He killed fat man!
- He had a gland problem!
Cuff 'em!

- You're horrible!

How do you like it? How do you like it? What are you doing?

Hey.

Oh, Mikey, I love you!

- I love you.

- Thanks, Al. You did good.

- Hey! Good show.

- Thanks.

- You need a baritone?

- Yeah, call us when you get out.

Okay. On with the show. "Mame. "

Top of "corn. "

- What the hell was that all about?

- Um, the Guys and Dolls tribute?

Oh, save it, Mary.

What just happened?

Come on, Connie.

Let's tell 'em the truth.

No more lies.

I'm sure you're all wondering...

what the cops and-

First, we owed some money,

and then we saw something...

and we've been

hiding for a while,

pretending to be something

that we're not.

Hey, who saw Yentl?

So Barbra Streisand wants to study

the Talmud, right?

But, she can't because she's a woman,

so she pretends to be a man,

and, uh, one thing

leads to the next,

and before you know it-

Uh- Everybody- Everybody

believes that she's a man.

So she has to keep lying

- even though she wants to stop, she can't,

'cause she has to keep lying

to people that she cares about.

You know, that have

been really kind.

Look, uh,
we're women.
No, you don't get it.
We're women.
Oh-ho-ho. Oh-ho-ho.
We're sorry we lied.
So sorry.
Boo.
Get off the stage.
Let's go back to Chicago.
The patio door is shut and our
hair is caught in it. I know.
Excuse me.
Excuse me. Hello.
Didn't you used to work
at the Slimming Salon?
Yes.
Mrs. Morse?
Well, I don't care what you are.
You always made me feel beautiful.
- But we thought you were men,
and you're not really men.
Oh, honey, who is anymore?
- I thought something was up.
- Me too.
- No, you didn't.
- Girls, in an art form based on...
being true to one's real self,
welcome to your outing.
- Jeff?
- Connie.
- Oh, great. More drama.
- You came to my show.
- I love show tunes.
- Hey, everybody, this is my brotherJeff.
Hi,Jeff!.
Hi.
You look, uh-
You look different.
Jeff, I'm a woman.
It's an authentic look. Yeah, but-
No. I mean I'm female.
We're girls.
We were faking it.

It's this long story-

Connie, please,

we've been over that.

Really.

Really?

Really?

Yes!

Well, I could get used to that.

Jeff is the guy?

Yeah.

You're the guy.

Get up here and kiss her, you fool.

- Ooh. The fnale.

What?

- The fnale.

- Oh!

There is nothing like a dame

Nothing in the world

There is nothing you can name

That is anything like a dame

There are no books like a dame

And nothing looks like a dame

There are no drinks like a dame

Carla's a big star now.

And I'm her boyfriend.

Nothing acts like a dame

Or attracts like a dame

There ain't a thing that's wrong

with any man here

That can't be cured

by putting him near

A girlie, womanly, female, feminine

Dame