

I-1-2

COME ON BEFORE WE CRACK
LOSE YOUR BLUES
EVERYBODY CUT FOOTLOOSE

(REN, a charismatic teen, breaks from the pack; he is surrounded by FRIENDS patting his back, shaking his hand, etc; they are in a dance club, shouting to be heard.)

TEEN 1

Ren! Ren, hey, Ren. I heard you're moving away.

TEEN 2

(To BOYS 1 & 3.)

Ren's leaving Chicago?

(To REN.)

You're leaving Chicago?

REN

(Playful.)

That's right! I'm leavin' you clowns for the wide open spaces.

TEEN 3

(To BOY 2.)

What he means is that he's moving to some little hick town that nobody's ever heard of.

REN

(Defensive, good-humored.)

Hey! People have heard of it!

TEEN 1

Oh, yeah? What's the name of it?

REN

You can find it on any map.

TEEN 3

What's the name of it?

REN

Folks are flocking there from all over.

TEENS 1,2, 3

WHAT'S THE NAME OF IT?

REN

BOMONT!

ALL

(Turning, shouting.)

Bomont? Where the heck is Bomont?