

EARL Side 1 of 3

BECKY

Which one is mute?

A man's voice cuts through the clatter of the diner- it's Jenna's husband, EARL. He peaked in high school, his face clouded with broken dreams drowned with cheap beer. He is almost a talented musician and that "almost" has haunted him his whole life.

START:**EARL**

Waitress! Who do you have to know around here to get a piece of pie?

JENNA

Earl -

EARL

Hey sweet thang -

Thrown, Jenna heads over to Earl's table. Becky watches them like a hawk.

JENNA

What are you doin' here?

EARL

Takin' the rest of the day off.

JENNA

What about work?

EARL

Friggin foreman was on my ass for bein' late yesterday. I said don't blame the line at Taco Bell on me! I don't belong in that shit job... Hey where's my kiss?

JENNA

Earl I gotta get back to -

EARL

They can wait.

(Jenna kisses him on the cheek.)

How we doin' today?

(He holds out his hand, their ritual. She reaches into her pocket and hands him her tips then gets him a piece of pie.)

Not bad... not great... You know I've been thinking. I'm not really sure it's worth your working at this diner. I don't like those girls.

(Off Becky's stink eye.)

That one looks at me like I just killed her dog. I think I might rather have you be home. Makin' me pies all day long. *(Taking a bite of pie)* Damn this is tasty.

JENNA

Last piece left. Sold so fast today couldn't quite believe it-

EARL

(jealous, a tad threatened)

Yeah, well, don't go getting a big head or nothin'. I mean this is good but let's face it...you're no Sara Lee.

JENNA

You used to say my pies were so good I could open my own shop.

EARL

Yeah, well I was just tryin' to get laid.

CUE: PIE MUSIC

We enter Jenna's pie reverie, a fantasy of leaving Earl.

JENNA

"My Husband's A Jerk Chicken Pot Pie." Pound chicken 'til it's unrecognizable. *(BAM. The ensemble puts a suitcase on Earl's table.)* Pack flour quickly. *(The ensemble throws her clothes to pack.)* Use only essential ingredients. Simmer without a lid, enabling the vapor to escape swiftly from the mixture. *(The ensemble gives her a coat.)*

EARL

Jenna!... Jenna!... JENNA!

(Earl snaps, pulling Jenna out of her reverie, suitcase and coat disappearing.)

You're not listening to me! I work hard. You want for nothin' and you can't even listen to me.

JENNA

I'll work on that, Earl.

EARL

Am I imagining it or are your boobies gettin' bigger? Like they practically grew a size overnight.

Long pause. Is she gonna tell him? Becky clocks this.

JENNA

That's crazy Earl.

EARL

Maybe you're eatin' just a little too much pie. I'm outta here.

(He starts to leave then, for Becky's benefit, pulls open his shirt to reveal a large tattoo of his name emblazoned on his chest.)

You tell your friends about this bad boy? Earl. In Medieval font. Don't get too close- ink's still dryin' –

END

He struts out.

EARL Side 2 of 3

ACT 1, SCENE 5: EARL AND JENNA'S HOUSE

Jenna sits on the couch lost in thought in in her small, humble living room. Earl enters with a 6-pack and intentionally drops his toolbox, startling her.

START:**JENNA**

Earl - It's Tuesday night - Whattya doing home so early?

EARL

Well thanks to my asshole foreman looks like I'm gonna be home a lot. Dude says I'm late one too many times and fires me! I said you can take this toolbox and shove it up your ass! I don't even want this goddamn job. Called me arrogant! Me?... Arrogant? Loser's been waitin' to stick it to me since high school.

JENNA

Earl I'm sorry —

EARL

Don't you feel sorry for me! I'm fine! I am fine! I'm celebratin!

(Earl downs a beer in one long swig.)

So. Looks like you're gonna be payin' the bills around here. How'd we do today?

(Earl holds out his hand. She reaches into her apron and hands him her tips.)

You're shittin' me. That can't be all you earned.

JENNA

It was a slow day.

EARL

Well maybe you gotta move a little faster... Where's my kiss-

(Jenna kisses his cheek. He pulls her close.)

Kiss me like you mean it.

JENNA

I'm sorry Earl I'm not feelin' so good-

EARL

You feel alright to me. Come on baby take my bad day away.

Jenna subtly eases away.

JENNA

Let me get you somethin' to eat. I've got some leftovers from work - chicken potpie —

She pulls some tinfoil leftovers out of her purse. Earl is sitting on a powder keg of anger.

EARL

You think I don't see what you're doin? You think I'm stupid?

JENNA

No-

EARL

No?

JENNA

No Earl I was just thinkin' you had a hard day maybe some warm pie would-

EARL

I'm not fuckin' hungry!

Snapping, he throws the tinfoil leftovers.

JENNA

Earl calm down.

EARL

Calm down? (*grabbing Jenna's arm*) I'll show you calm.

He strong-arms her, she gets away, he follows in a blind rage about to hit her.

JENNA

Earl, I'm pregnant!

Earl reels in stunned silence

EARL

What?... When the hell were you gonna tell me?

JENNA

I know you've been under a lot of pressure. I was just waiting for the right time.

EARL

Well you have great timing!

JENNA

Sorry, Earl. Sorry.

Earl reaches for her tenderly, trying to reel her back. She flinches.

EARL

No wonder you've been looking so tired all the time lil' butterball... Well how do you like that- I'm having a baby! Little Earl Junior. The legend lives on! (*He toasts himself.*) ...Wait a minute. What if you start to love the baby more than you love me? Women do it all the time. They have a baby and then to hell with the man.

JENNA

You're jealous of the baby?

EARL

No. I don't get jealous. That's below me. I'm just talkin' it out. Talkin' my feelings out. Maybe I just need you to make me a promise you won't love that baby more than me.

JENNA

(barely audible)

Okay...

EARL

Say I promise.

JENNA

I said okay –

EARL

Baby I need this from you. It's you and me first, right? Like it's always been--

Continue into song...

Earl

YOU WILL STILL BE MINE (EARL Audition)

09

[Rev. 9/17/15]

Music & Lyrics by
SARA BAREILLES

EARL: Say I promise...

JENNA: I said okay --

EARL: Baby I need this from you - it's you and me first, right?

Like it's always been...

♩ = 86

(Gtr 2) *mf* C⁵

3 EARL:

Re-mem-ber my clean shave back in our old days when we were just kids?

(Key II)
simile Cm (Rehearsal Piano plays 8ths) /B^b G7 /B

I had my six string and you had your own

Ab Cm *simile* /B^b

WAITRESS

-2-
#9. YOU WILL STILL BE MINE (EARL Audition) [Rev. 9/17/15]

Piano/Conductor

9

10

— thing, — Though I don't re - mem - ber what it is....

Chords: G7/B, A^b

Detailed description: This block contains the first two measures of the score. Measure 9 features a vocal line with a melodic line and a piano accompaniment of chords. Measure 10 continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part uses a G7/B chord in measure 9 and an A^b chord in measure 10.

11

12

I wrote you love — songs and you liked that sad —

Chords: C^m, /B^b

Detailed description: This block contains measures 11 and 12. Measure 11 has a vocal line and piano accompaniment with a C^m chord. Measure 12 continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment with a /B^b chord.

13

14

— one — so I played it all — the time.

Chords: G7/B, A^b

Detailed description: This block contains measures 13 and 14. Measure 13 has a vocal line and piano accompaniment with a G7/B chord. Measure 14 continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment with an A^b chord.

15

16

What was that — one — line? Some-thing a - bout sun -

Chords: E^b, E^b/D

(Gtr 2)

legato

Detailed description: This block contains measures 15 and 16. Measure 15 has a vocal line and piano accompaniment with an E^b chord. Measure 16 continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment with an E^b/D chord. A guitar part (Gtr 2) is indicated above the piano part in measure 16. The piano part in measure 15 is marked *legato*.

WAITRESS
Piano/Conductor

-3-
#9. YOU WILL STILL BE MINE (EARL Audition) [Rev. 9/17/15]

17

shine, I sang it ev - ery night.

E_b2/D_b *A_b*

19

EARL: That can't be it! EARL: "What was it baby?"

20 21 22

Where the sun don't shine... When the sun won't shine.

(on stage guitar) *E_b* *G* *A_b* *E_b* *G* *A_b*

23 24 25 26

a tempo EARL:

(JENNA) Reh. piano plays melody here That's right!

'Til the sun don't shine you will still be mine,

[PLAY]

E_b *G7/B* *C_m* *A_b* *E_b* *F_m7(b5)* *E_b* (Drums)

WAITRESS

Piano/Conductor

-4-
#9. YOU WILL STILL BE MINE (EARL Audition) [Rev. 9/17/15]

27

EARL:

Man what a whirl__wind. So much is hap - pen-ing, And most-ly to me._____

(Rehearsal Piano plays 8ths)

Cm /B^b G7 /B A^b

31

EARL: But don't forget what you promised me...

We've come such a long__way, no tur-ning-backnow__babe You're my fam-i-ly._____

legato

E^b B^b/D D^b,add⁹ B

35

Till the end of__time_____ these are ties_____

E^b5 /E /A^b E^b5 /A

WAITRESS
Piano/Conductor

-5-
#9. YOU WILL STILL BE MINE (EARL Audition) [Rev. 9/17/15]

EARL: Sing it with me, honey!

EARL & JENNA:

38 39 40

that bind 'Til the sun don't shine You will

41 42

still be mine.

rall.

EARL:

43 44 45

Mine, Mm, mine. Mine...

[APPLAUSE SEGUE]

EARL Side 3 of 3

ACT 2, SCENE 7: EARL AND JENNA'S HOUSE

On either side of the couch, Earl, smoldering, confronts Jenna.

START:**EARL**

You must really think I'm stupid.

JENNA

No...

EARL

Unzip that cushion.

JENNA

I don't want to—

EARL

Do it!

(She picks up the cushion and slowly unzips it.)

What is that, Jenna? What is that?

He pulls out a wad of cash.

JENNA

Money.

EARL

It's all over the fuckin' house. In drawers, in cabinets, in the sofa. Money hidden all over my house.

JENNA

I'm sorry.

EARL

After everything I've done for you, you go and hide money from me? I was the only one there for you when your mama died and your old man was piss drunk every night. Did you forget that?! Do I need this?! Do I need this right now?!

He picks up his guitar and throws it on the floor.

JENNA

Earl, stop! You love that guitar!

But it's too late - he stomps on the guitar, breaking it apart.

EARL

You're the only thing I've ever loved. The only person ever belonged to me. You're my wife. You're my whole life... You havin' a secret from me tears me apart. Why are you hidin' money all over the house?!

JENNA

I -

EARL

Tell me you were gonna buy me a present - tell me you were gonna surprise me...

JENNA

Earl -

EARL

If I ever thought you weren't happy being my wife, that you were deceiving me, I would kill myself. I would. I would want to die. Just hold me.

Jenna weakly puts her arms around Earl. He cries. He buries his face in her pregnant belly. Jenna steels herself.

JENNA

The truth is, Earl... Truth is...

(She is about to tell him her truth then -)

I was saving that money for the baby. To buy some nice things. A crib, toys... it was all for the baby.

EARL

It was for the baby?

JENNA

Yes, Earl. I was saving it for the baby, for a crib.

Earl stands, knowing as well as she that she's lying but he accepts it.

EARL

I don't know why you gotta make it so hard Jenna.

(He reaches for the money in the sofa and pockets it.)

I just want us to be happy.

END

He heads to their bedroom. Jenna sits on the couch, shaken.

UNDERScore: DEAR BABY**JENNA**

Dear Baby, if you ever wanna know the story of how we bought your crib, I will tell you. Your crib was bought with the money I was gonna use to buy us a new life. The Springfield Pie