

## OGIE - Scene 1 of 1 (Leads into song "YOU'RE NEVER GETTING RID OF ME")

**ACT 1, SCENE 7: THE DINER**

*The next morning Dawn enters with her cart, sees Ogie, a charming, irresistible nerd, sitting at a table, and beelines towards the counter. Becky clocks this and approaches Ogie's table.*

**BECKY**

Hey handsome, what'll it be?

**OGIE**

Oh no. No no no. I don't want you as my waitress. I want her. That lady right there.

*Becky turns and looks in the direction he's pointing. Dawn, watching, shakes her head "no" and pretends to be on the phone.*

**BECKY**

I'm sorry, hon. You're sitting in my station.

**OGIE**

But I don't want you. I want her.

**BECKY**

I do like a man who knows what he wants.

**OGIE**

She a good friend of yours? What can you tell me about her? What are her likes and dislikes? Does she have any food allergies or pollen sensitivities?

*Cal takes the phone. She ducks below the counter and begins to create a wall of menus.*

**BECKY**

'Scuse me, darlin'. I'm gonna go talk to Dawn for a minute and see if she won't tell you herself.

**OGIE**

That would be wonderful.

**BECKY**

I thought you'd like that.

*Becky goes to get Dawn who's hidden behind a wall of menus.*

Dawn! There's a man at table 5 on a mission with your name on it –

**DAWN**

His name is Ogie. Short for Oklahoma. He's OKCwithaBullet! He's an amateur magician, does competitive clog dancing, and only eats white food on Wednesdays! He said we were soul mates! I made the mistake of telling him I work here.

**JENNA**

I don't know Dawn, it sounds like he's got potential.

...Continue

*Dawn swats Becky away, rallies herself, and awkwardly heads towards Ogie's table.*

**DAWN**

Hello good morning hello I told you I didn't want to see you again may I take your order?

**OGIE**

I'll have an egg white omelet, with cottage cheese and a side of mayonnaise. I'm a very persistent man, Dawn. I know what I want.

**DAWN**

What kind of toast with that? White or wheat? Why am I even asking? It's Wednesday!

**OGIE**

See? We already know each other so intimately!

**DAWN**

You don't know me.

**OGIE**

Oh I do. You are NewDawnRising. Easily misunderstood. But I see your true beauty. Normally I wouldn't do this – actually I've never done this. *(He reveals a bouquet of flowers.)* But that five minutes felt like a whole fifteen and I am certain we are meant to be together.

**DAWN**

I don't even know you!!

**OGIE**

I'm a tax auditor. I drive a very nice subcompact Toyota Yaris and I love my mother. What else do you need to know about me?

**DAWN**

Your dessert order.

**OGIE**

I'll have a slice of the White Knuckle Cream Pie—

**DAWN**

With or without whipped cream?

**OGIE**

You choose. I trust you implicitly. But if you choose whipped cream I would love it on the side, not touching the pie.

**DAWN**

I hate it when it touches the pie-

**OGIE**

Soggies the crust-

**DAWN**

And you can't control the whipped cream -

**DAWN & OGIE**

to pie ratio to create -

**OGIE**

the perfect bite.

*Dawn laughs and snorts. She immediately represses it.*

**OGIE (CONT'D)**

That laugh. That intoxicating laugh. You inspire poetry in me. Here's one I'm making up right here on the spot:

“All my life I've loved turtles.  
And you Dawn are the queen.  
Da Da Da, Da Da Da...somethin' in between.”

Gotta work on that ending. (*Holding out the flowers.*) But you like that one, yeah?

**DAWN**

Please just take your mixed bouquet and leave! Just leave!

**OGIE**

Dawn-

*(Continue to song on next page...)*

PIANO/VOCAL

OGIE, DAWN, ENSEMBLE

WAITRESS

10

NEVER GETTING RID OF ME

OGIE AUDITION

Music & Lyrics by Sara Bareilles

CUE:

DAWN: Please put your salt to the left side of your pepper where it belongs and leave! Just leave!

OGIE: Dawn, wait—

1  $\text{♩} = 88$  3 OGIE:

2 3 4 I will

5 6 7 8 nev-er let you let me leave, I prom-ise I'm not ly-ing. Go a-head ask an-y-bod-y who has seen me try-ing,

9 10 11 12 I'm not go-ing. If it seems like I did, I'm prob'-bly wait-ing-out-side.

F G7 B $\flat$ 6 B $\flat$ m6

13

Such a stub born man you'll like-ly nev-er meet a-noth-er. When we have our fam'-ly din-ner, you can ask my moth-er,

F

17

she's the best. You'll learn all a - bout her on our fam' - ly his - to - ry test.

G7/B B $\flat$ 6 B $\flat$ m6

21

I'm gon - na do this right, show you

E $\flat$  F7/C

25

I'm not mo - ving. Wher - ev - er you go I won't be far to fol - low.

A $\flat$  B $\flat$ 7

29

Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ gon - na love you so. \_\_\_\_\_ You'll learn what

30 31 32

E $\flat$  F7/C

33

I al - read-y know, — I love you means you're nev - er ev - er ev - er get-ting rid of me.

34 35 36

A $\flat$  B $\flat$ 7

37

You can try, \_\_\_\_\_ oh, but

38 39 40

E $\flat$  F7

41

I \_\_\_\_\_ love you means you're nev-er ev-er ev-er get-ting rid of me. But... I grew

42 43 44 45 46

A $\flat$  B $\flat$ 7

**DAWN:** **OGIE:**

47

up an on-ly child in a sub-urb of the cit-y, Spent my days a-lone, my on-ly friend was a stray kit-ty

51

called Sar-dine. I thought it was hil-ar-i-ous to call a cat a kind of fish.

55

She played hard to get, his-sing while she scratched me. What she was trying to say was "O-gie, come and catch me!"

59

I learned quick-ly that per-se-ver-ance stood be-tween a cat and her new best friend, Me!

63

Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ I'm gon - na do this \_\_\_\_\_ right, show you

Chords: Eb, F7/C

67

I'm not mov - ing. Wher - ev - er you go I won't be far to fol - low.

Chords: Ab, N.C.

71

Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ gon - na love you \_\_\_\_\_ so. \_\_\_\_\_ You'll learn what

Chords: Eb, F7/C

75

I al - read-y know, I love you means you're nev - er ev - er ev - er get - ting rid of me.

Chords: Ab, Bb7, Eb