

FEMALE ENSEMBLE Side 1 of 4
Read Nurse Norma

AS OF 4.18.17

ACT 2, SCENE 2: DOCTOR POMATTER'S OFFICE

Jenna sits on the exam table. Doctor Pomatter enters. He attempts to be professional.

START:

DOCTOR POMATTER

Hello, Mrs. Hunterson.

JENNA

Hello, Doctor Pomatter.

DOCTOR POMATTER

How have you been feeling?

JENNA

Fine.

NURSE NORMA

Oh how nice, you brought a pie – What kind?

JENNA

“A Little Wild, Wild Berry Pie”

NURSE NORMA

Thank you, how thoughtful.

Nurse Norma takes the pie and prepares to take Jenna's blood.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Nurse Norma, I'll take Mrs. Hunterson's blood, I need you to... re-weigh Mrs. Morrissey.

NURSE NORMA

But—

DOCTOR POMATTER

Please. Please. Please! It's important – it's crucial – *(yelling out)* She's coming Mrs. Morrissey, don't worry!

Nurse Norma, exits with the pie, muttering under her breath.

NURSE NORMA

I don't know what the hell this man's talkin' about. He ain't nothin' but a country club doctor.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Don't do that again

JENNA

What? Bring a pie?

DOCTOR POMATTER

No not that! Of course not that. I meant go away for a full month and not call me.

JENNA

Well I didn't have any questions or concerns—

DOCTOR POMATTER

Don't do that.

JENNA

This is craziness, Doctor Pomatter.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Please call me Jim.

JENNA

No, I won't.

DOCTOR POMATTER

O.K. Don't. Dr. Pomatter is fine.

(An awkward silence.)

So I guess we're officially forgetting everything that happened between us.

JENNA

Yes. We officially are.

CONTINUE:

DOCTOR POMATTER

I want to apologize for it. I almost called you, I mean, just to apologize. I want you to know that it will never happen again. From this point on, our relationship is strictly a medical, professional one.

(Jenna nods, then grabs Doctor Pomatter and kisses him hard.)

Jenna...No! *(then)* Not with the door open.

He closes the door then rushes back to kiss Jenna. They fall backwards onto the table.

The door opens, it's Nurse Norma chomping on a piece of pie. They quickly sit up. Doctor Pomatter's leg getting caught on the table. He attempts to remain professional.

NURSE NORMA

Mrs. Morrissey still weighs 142 pounds.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Thank you, Nurse Norma. So Mrs. Hunterson, you're taking your pre-natal vitamins every day?

JENNA

Faithfully.

NURSE NORMA

(soto)

Faithfully my ass.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Good. I would like you to come back tomorrow.

NURSE NORMA

Tomorrow?

DOCTOR POMATTER

Yes. Are we on the same page now?

JENNA

We're on the same page.

NURSE NORMA

We're all on the same page.

END

Nurse Norma exits. Jenna and Dr. Pomatter jump each other's bones.

(Continue to song on next page...)

FEMALE ENSEMBLE Side 2 of 4

Read Nurse Norma ACT 2, SCENE 4: DR. POMATTER'S OFFICE

Jenna, pie in hand, sits on the exam table still lost in her pie reverie.

START:

Mrs.-

DOCTOR POMATTER

Hunterson?

NURSE NORMA

Dust gently with powdered sugar...

JENNA

Mrs. Hunterson?

NURSE NORMA

Garnish with rose petals...

JENNA

Mrs. Hunterson! Doctor Pomatter and his wife had to fly back East for a funeral this morning.

NURSE NORMA

He flew back east with his wife?

JENNA

Yes.

NURSE NORMA

(She stares her down knowing full well what's going on.)

So guess who's gonna examine your cha-cha today? Me!... Just kiddin. You look like shit girl. You feelin OK?

JENNA

Yeah. I'm fine I'm just – you know, the baby.

NURSE NORMA

Of course. How's it working out with Doctor Pomatter?

JENNA

He's very... professional.

NURSE NORMA

Isn't he? *(knowingly)* Such a lovely bedside manner. Is that pie for me?

JENNA

I guess...

NURSE NORMA

Looks so yummy. What kind is it?

JENNA

The Pursuit of Happiness Pie.

NURSE NORMA

We could all use a slice of that.

(She puts a stethoscope on Jenna's back, now on her stomach.)

Heartbeat strong and steady. Take a listen.

END

She puts the stethoscope in Jenna's ears. Jenna's stunned as she and we hear the baby's heartbeat. Jenna can't bear to hear it. Alone in the room now, she touches her belly.

JENNA

Dear Baby...

UNDERScore: DEAR BABY

Let me begin by saying I'm sorry. Don't take it personally, baby, if I don't seem like all the other mamas jumping all over themselves with joy. I wish I could feel excitement that you're with me now. Or faith that I'll be a good mamas, even if my life is a mess and the world, as I see it, isn't so pretty like they'd have you believe in that baby book.

(She gets up off the table. An apron floats in front of her. She puts it on, and is visibly more pregnant.)

I frankly don't know what I got to give you, baby.

(The pantry materializes around her.)

What if I don't win that contest and don't have no money and can't leave Earl? What the hell am I gonna do with you then?

(She reaches for her bowl and the flour.)

Some days I think I should just give you to some nice family who could give you what I can't.

(She attempts to begin to bake, but can't.)

I wish I could just run away. What kind of mama is that?

FEMALE ENSEMBLE Side 3 of 4

Read Francine

JENNA

Oh... Doctor Pomatter, meet my husband, Earl.

NURSE NORMA

Oh Lordy.

Doctor Pomatter unconsciously puts his hand on Jenna's headboard.

EARL

(picking up his video camera)

Hey Doc do you mind gettin' out of the way so I can get a shot of me and my wife on the big day. Much appreciated. Give me a kiss baby.

(Jenna feels a contraction. Earl films it.)

Whoa...so dramatic...

(Jenna tries to catch her breath.)

Babe you're spittin' on the lens.

Earl moves to clean the lens. Jenna reaches for Doctor Pomatter.

JENNA

Doctor Pomatter?

DOCTOR POMATTER

Yes, Jenna?

JENNA

I just want to make sure we're clear about one thing.

DOCTOR POMATTER

What's that, Jenna?

JENNA

I want drugs. I want massive amounts of drugs. I want the maximum legal limit of drugs.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Noted and understood.

Nurse Norma motions for the residents to come in. One of them steps forward to Jenna.

START:

FRANCINE

Try and steady your breathing hon. Hi, I'm Francine Pomatter. Jim's told me so much about you.

Jenna and Pomatter turn to each other - a reckoning.

DOCTOR POMATTER

Did I tell you my wife is a resident here?

JENNA

Yeah I think you mighta mentioned that.

Jenna has a mighty contraction.

FRANCINE

Don't worry you are in great hands with my husband.

END

Jenna looks up mid-contraction.

JENNA

Is she gonna be here the whole delivery? I mean, are all the residents gonna be here?

DOCTOR POMATTER

No they were just here to observe the first stage of labor. Everybody out.

All the residents leave. Dawn and Becky enter.

DAWN

Jenna! We're here. Everything's gonna be OK.

BECKY

Oh my lord- the pie is comin' out of the oven! Order fuckin' up!

The LIGHTS CHANGE as Jenna stands and we enter her surreal vision. She sees her mother enter and blow a cloud of flour into the air. She repeats ritualized baking gestures on one side of the stage, Earl standing on the other.

The PIE MUSIC accelerates and becomes more distorted, "Sugar, Butter Flour," 'til Jenna screams -

JENNA

I don't want no baby Earl!

An oven timer DINGS. BLACKOUT. Silence. We hear a baby crying.

DOCTOR POMATTER

It's a girl!

EARL

A girl?

LIGHTS COME UP on Jenna.

FEMALE ENSEMBLE Side 4 of 4

Read Minister

ACT 2, SCENE 6: THE DINER

Dawn and Ogie, in wedding attire à la the Revolutionary War, enter and walk to a makeshift altar surrounded by their nearest and dearest.

START:

MINISTER

Dearly Beloved, we are gathered here today to celebrate the union of Ogie Herbert Eincorn and Dawn Louise Pinkett-

Ogie holds up his hand to shush her, handing the minister his hat.

OGIE

Wedding poetry happenin' right here right now –

END

(Continue to song on next page...)

CLUB KNOCKED UP (Audition Cut)

[Rev. 5/12/16]

Music & Lyrics by
SARA BAREILLES

For auditions, please sing the **Ensemble Solo 1** part.

♩=115

1 2 3 4

G

5 ENSEMBLE SOLO 1:

6 7 8

Knock knock! Who's there?

ENSEMBLE SOLO 2/3:

Knock knock! Who's there?

G

9 10 11 12

Knocked up! You there...

Knocked up who?

A m

NURSE NORMA: Mrs. *Hunterson*, the doctor will see you now.

13 14 15 16

Join us.
Join us.

D7 Cm6

17 18 19 20

Wel - come to club knocked up.
Wel - come to club knocked up.

Am7 D7 G

21 22 23 24

Knock knock! Precious...
Who's there? Precious

G

25 26 27 28

Pre - cious lit - tle par - a - site who set its sights on
who? par - a - site who set its sights on

Am

29 30 31 32

you, dream come true,
you, dream come true,

Cm6 Bm7 Bb7

33 34 35 36

Wel - come to club knocked up.
Wel - come to club knocked up.

Am D7 G

WAITRESS

Piano/Conductor

#3a. CLUB KNOCKED UP (Audition Cut) [Rev. 5/12/16]

37 38 39 40

Wel - come to club knocked up!

Wel - come to club knocked up!

Cm D7 G

The musical score consists of three staves. The top two staves are vocal lines for a soprano and an alto, both in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are "Wel - come to club knocked up!". The first staff has a triplet of eighth notes over measures 37 and 38. The second staff has a triplet of eighth notes over measures 37 and 38. The piano accompaniment is in a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of one sharp. It features chords Cm, D7, and G. The piano part includes a triplet of eighth notes in the bass line over measures 37 and 38. The score ends with a double bar line at measure 40.