

**JOHNNY**

Well, it jus' never seemed like the right time.

**CARL**

Well, he's fixin' to force the issue. He's gonna hand you the contract renewal in front of Elvis and ever'one.

**JOHNNY**

*(frustrated)*

Oh man, I shoul'da known somethin' like that was comin'.

**CARL**

Then why'd the hell you show up here?

**JOHNNY**

Mr. Phillips called and said Elvis was stopping by. Told me to get my butt over here.

**CARL**

And you stepped right in it.

*start*

**DYANNE**

*(crossing down to them)*

I'm sorry, fellas. I didn't realize you were in the middle of something...

**CARL**

It's okay. Jus' a little business.

**JOHNNY**

Aw hell, stick around. Smoke 'em if you got 'em, darlin'.

**DYANNE**

It is so much fun in there. Is it always like this?

*(JOHNNY and CARL look at each other...DYANNE looks at them...pregnant pause)*

**CARL**

It used to be.

**JOHNNY**

*(looks at CARL)*

Look, if you really wanna know, there's a little a-tomic bomb fixin' to explode. Mistuh Phillips wants me to sign a contract extension, and what he don't know is I've awready signed an

**JOHNNY (CONT'D)**

agreement to go with Columbia Records in Nashville the day my contract's up here.

**DYANNE**

I see. You know, it's so strange that you want nothing more than to leave Sun and Elvis wants nothing more than to come back.

**CARL**

Yeah, but he AIN'T comin' back. There's just so far you can go on Sun Records. It's a two-person operation f'r God's sakes.

**JOHNNY**

And let's just say that Sun don't pay at the top end. And their distribution!

*(shakes his head)*

Man, if they really wanna stop the spread of Communism, they oughta let Sun distribute it.

**CARL**

And a blind man can see Mistuh Phillips is 'bout to throw ever'thing behind that crazy new kid.

**DYANNE**

He'll be a star or die trying.

**CARL**

Maybe, but where does that leave us?

**JOHNNY**

I don't wanna take nuthin' away from Mistuh Phillips. He saw somethin' in me couldn't no one else have seen. Hell, wouldn't no one else have given me the time a'day. But...you can take this for what it's worth. I made a covenant with God...if he made me a star I would praise him the onliest way I know how--with a gospel record. Mr. Phillips won't record it. Says the kids won't buy it. Well, Columbia thinks they will. So...it's just time to be movin' on.

**CARL**

John's right. Stay here, and 'fore you know it, we'll be back playin' to the drunks in them damn ol' honky tonks. And drunks don't buy records...

**JOHNNY**

They just make 'em.

**DYANNE**

I'll drink to that.

**CARL**

Amen! C'mon, it's cold out here.

**JOHNNY**

I'll get the sodis.

*(exits offstage...CARL and DYANNE cross back into the building...lights come up on studio)*

**#12B BACK IN THE STUDIO (UNDERScore)**

**ELVIS**

Alright. Enough of that ol' hillbilly jive.

**JERRY LEE**

What do you have in mind, Elvis?

**ELVIS**

We gotta get hot or go home. Hey Carl, you know that Long Tall Sally duckin' back in the alley song?

**CARL**

The one Pat Boone just done?

**ELVIS**

I got your Boone right here.

**#13 LONG TALL SALLY**

**ELVIS**

GON' TELL AUNT MARY 'BOUT UNCLE JOHN  
CLAIM HE GOT THE MIS'RY BUT HE HAVIN' LOTS OF FUN  
OH BABY, YEAH BABY  
OOH HOO HOO BABY, HAVIN' ME SOME FUN TONIGHT

WELL I SAW UNCLE JOHN WITH BALD-HEAD SALLY  
HE SAW AUNT MARY COMIN' AND HE DUCKED BACK IN THE ALLEY  
OH, BABY, YEAH BABY  
OOH BABY, HAVIN' ME SOME FUN TONIGHT

*(solo CARL and BROTHER JAY)*