

JANIS / DON

HANDS ON A HARDBODY

(And they place their hands back on the truck. There's a commotion in the pit:)

START

DON. Getting sleepy, ain't you baby? Your head's gettin' heavy - ?

JANIS. I'm wide awake, fool.

DON. Your knees about to buckle, ain't they?

JANIS. *Hush! My knees is fine -*

(GREG can't help himself; even crusty old JANIS doesn't deserve this treatment.)

GREG. Whoa, Mister, what you doin'?

DON. *(beaming)* Reverse psychology. Works like a charm.

(JANIS enthusiastically concurs, offering a cheerful nod:)

JANIS. Yup.

(FRANK intercedes.)

FRANK. You, sir! Yes you! Sounds like you've got someone special in the contest today.

STOP

DON. My name is Don Curtis, and I'm here to support my wife Janis.

(SONG: IF SHE DON'T SLEEP)

(sings)

YOU TRY TO FIND A JOB THAT PAYS
 WAIT AROUND FOR BETTER DAYS
 LIFE CAN WEAR YOU DOWN
 AND THAT'S A FACT
 BUT WE ALWAYS COME UP FIGHTIN'
 AND LIFE IS PLAIN EXCITIN'
 CAUSE HER AND ME
 WE GOT THIS LITTLE PACT.

IF SHE DON'T SLEEP, THEN I DON'T SLEEP

JANIS.

IF HE DON'T EAT, THEN I DON'T EAT

DON.

AND LIFE IS SWEET, WITH SIX KIDS ALMOST GROWN