

HOWIE.
Yes — you think I can do it!

DIWATA.

Not if you're gay

HOWIE.

But I'm bright, I'm moral
I could win

DIWATA.

Trust me, I'm a Puritan

HOWIE.

I'll hold it in

DIWATA.

Just hold it in
Keep your feelings inside
Hold it in

HOWIE. (Riffing.)

Girl, I can't lie ...

Handwritten notes:
D X IN E
D X IN E

DIWATA.

Boy, swallow your pride

(Upset, breaking character as Howie.) Please don't riff ...

HOWIE.

If I hold it in

I lose my beard

Handwritten notes:
D X L

DIWATA.

If you hold it in

You will end alone

You win

Handwritten notes:
E → D
D X L
D X L

HOWIE.

I win

DIWATA and HOWIE. If you (I) hold it in,
and Mary Warren hold hands, Diwata nods to Solomon
that this is his cue. Solomon addresses the audience, reads
index card. The musical camp continues in the background. Diwata
has every line of Solomon's speech (which she wrote) memorized.
(Occasionally, she unintentionally mumbles the words.)

SOLOMON. (Reading.) Two teenagers ... lost ... separated by dif-
ferent times, yet united in their quest to speak their minds. Fur-
fetched? Perhaps. But far from true? — far from it. (Solomon doesn't)

Handwritten notes:
D X L

Handwritten notes:
Stand
L