

THE MAN

(Singing in a much slower tempo  
than in the first act)

THE BLUES IS A SAD SONG, A SONG I SING BOTH NIGHT AND DAY  
YES, YOU KNOW THE BLUES IS A SAD SONG, A SONG YOU SING NIGHT  
AND DAY  
WHEN YOU LOVE A LOW DOWN MAN  
IT MAKES YOU SING THE BLUES THIS WAY

(The music continues softly underneath  
as THE LADY speaks)

THE LADY

(SHE is a bit tipsy. SHE speaks  
to the audience)

Well...it's another one of those nights in here, kinda quiet  
and still. Must be 'bout two or three o'clock in the morning.  
I call it "Blues Time". You know, those early morning hours  
when the Blues are all you got to lean on. Maybe it's because  
your man never showed up.

(SHE points to THE GIRL. Then focuses  
on THE WOMAN...)

Or maybe there was never anybody comin' in the first place,  
no matter what you tried to talk yourself into believing.  
And as for me...well, sometimes those bad memories just start  
to creep on in. So I just put on one of my fancy dresses from  
the high times in the good ol' days and I let it all come out  
in one of those low down, funky blues songs.

(SHE crosses downstage)

Yeah, sometimes you just need to talk to somebody... So, I'm  
gonna talk to all the ladies. So if there are any gents around,  
you just better cover up your ears or just step on outside!  
Otherwise, you gonna feel dirty and low! 'Cause I'm gonna talk  
about you bad! In fact, some of you jigs are gonna feel so  
bad that you might just go on outta here and look for a job!!  
So ladies, y'all just listen, cause I'm gonna tell you all about  
it.

(SHE crosses into her room and shouts)

Hey Clem! Can you hear me down there?

(The MUSIC stops)

CLEM

(Shouts back)

Yeah babe.

THE LADY

Good! I want you to play me one of those good ole low down,  
funky, raunchy blues songs. Give it to me right about here...

(SHE counts off and the music starts,  
it is a hot and spirited Blues)

Yeah! Make it hot, Clem! Give it all you got, Clem!