



Audition Side #1

STARBUCK. Wait a minute. The minute I came in here, you didn't like me. Why not?

LIZZIE. Because you're a liar and a fake!

STARBUCK. How do you know I'm a liar? How do you know I'm a fake? Maybe I can bring rain. Maybe when I was born God whispered something special in my ear. Maybe said: "Bill Starbuck, you ain't gonna have much in this life. You ain't gonna have no wife and no kids – no green little house to come home to. But Bill Starbuck – where you go – you'll bring rain!" Maybe that's my one and only blessing!

LIZZIE. There is no such blessing in the world.

STARBUCK. I seen even better blessings, Lizzie Girl! I got a brother who's a doctor.

You don't have to tell him when you ache or when you pain! He just comes in and lays his hand on your heart, and pretty soon you're breathin' sweet again. And I got another brother who can sing – and when he's singin', that song is there! – and never leaves you. I use to think – why ain't I blessed like Fred or Arny? Why am I just nothin' man, with nothing' special to my name? And then one summer comes the drought, and Fred can't heal it away and Arny can't sing it away. But me – I go down to the hollow and I look up and I say "Rain! – Dammit! – Please – "

(sung) Let the rain come!

Let the rain come!

Let the rain come!

And the rain came! And I knew – I know I was one of the family! – That's a story. You don't have to believe it if you don't want to.

Music continues under dialogue

LIZZIE. I don't believe it!

STARBUCK. You're just like Noah! You don't believe in anything! You put on a fancy dress – and the beau didn't come! So you're scare that nothin'll ever come. You got no faith.

LIZZIE. I got as much faith as anyone.

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(Continued)

STARBUCK. You don't even know what faith is! It's believin'! Believin' you see white when your eyes tell you black! It's knowin' with your heart!

LIZZIE. And I know you're a fake.

LIZZIE. You ride in your bright
painted wagon.
You think that you're
something to see
You may fool the locals
with such hocus-pocus.
But mister, you're not
foolin' me!
Not me!

STARBUCK. You try to be so high
and mighty.
You act like you're
cool as can be!
You may fool your brothers
and all of those others,
But sister, you're not
foolin' me!

BOTH. Not me!

STARBUCK. Lizzie, I'm sad about you. You don't believe in nothin', not even yourself! You don't even believe you're a woman. And if you don't – you're not!

As STARBUCK hurries away, LIZZIE calls after him.

LIZZIE. That's not true! That's not true!

Music segues.