

Scene 4

Police Station

An officer stands by two recently arrested hookers. Deloris runs on and starts talking to the cop. Officer Eddie Souther is at his desk, listening.

DELORIS

Help me! I just saw somebody kill somebody!

COP

Who killed who?

DELORIS

Ernie. Ernie Williams got killed.

EDDIE

Ernie Williams got killed?

DELORIS

Yeah.

COP

He was our best informant.

DELORIS

Informant?

EDDIE

I bet Curtis Jackson killed him.

DELORIS

Yeah.

EDDIE

Damnit.

(He hits the desk)

Ow!

DELORIS

(Looking at Eddie)

Wait a minute.

EDDIE

What?

DELORIS

I know you.

EDDIE

Well I know you too, Doris Carter.

DELORIS

It's Deloris Van Cartier now. As in Cartier's.

(Beat)

I do know you – high school!

EDDIE

Yeah, that was me.

DELORIS

You had a crush on me.

EDDIE

Yeah, that was me.

DELORIS

I'd come around and you'd get so nervous...you'd start to sweat.

EDDIE

No, that wasn't me.

DELORIS

I called you Sweaty Eddie!

EDDIE

Look I'd appreciate it if you didn't...

HOOKER

Sweaty Eddie! How ya doin' Sweaty Eddie?

EDDIE

ARGH!

COP

(To hookers)

Come on, let's go girls. Let's move it.

(They start to exit. Before he exits:)

I'll be right back. Sweaty Eddie.

(He exits laughing)

EDDIE

That's not my name.

DELORIS

Sweaty Eddie. Damn.

EDDIE

Look Doris.

DELORIS

Deloris.

EDDIE

Curtis Jackson needs to be put away. We've been working on this case for over a year. We got a lotta hidden film on him and you're not safe. If you saw Ernie get killed, you need protection and there's no protection like the Philadelphia police department.

(He sits on the edge of his desk, falls, and gets back up.)

We need to hide you.

DELORIS

You can't hide me, how you gonna hide me...how you gonna hide this?

EDDIE

Here's a picture of the last guy who talked. Or what's left of him. Look.

(He hands Deloris the picture)

DELORIS

Oh my God. You gotta help me.

EDDIE

Then you gotta be our witness.

DELORIS

No way.

EDDIE

Deloris, Curtis will kill you. We need you testify so we can put him away.

DELORIS

But what's gonna happen to me?

EDDIE

We need a place he'd never think to look. And we gotta disguise you.

DELORIS

You mean I gotta go incognito?

(She puts on her sunglasses)

EDDIE

Wait a minute.

DELORIS

What?

EDDIE

I got the perfect place. Let's go.

#3a – The Perfect Place

Hurry up. We gotta move.

(As they exit, she notices he is not wearing a gun)

DELORIS

But what about your gun?

EDDIE

Guns make me nervous.

DELORIS

Well, ain't this my lucky day. Got a man who wants to kill me and a cop without a gun. Goody goody.

(Deloris leaves her blue coat on the chair. She exits. As Eddie exits behind her, he wipes his brow with a handkerchief. As the door closes, we hear church bells)

Eddie,
Ensemble*I Could Be That Guy*

7

Dictated, (Easy rubato)

Eddie

1 **Eddie** 2 3 4

Sweat-y Ed - die! Sweat-y Ed - die! All of my life,

5 6 7

that's what they've called me, and that's what I've been.

8 9 10

The blur in the back - ground, The king of un - cool, The first at the

11 12 13 14

of - fice, The last in the pool... And it's true! But what can I do?

15 16 17 18 19

Slower **mm.18-19 are slightly different in the Alternate orchestration version*

Tell me, why can't she see there's much more to me deep with -

20 **Laid-back** ♩=107 21 3

in?

#7 - *I Could Be That Guy*

24 Pic-ture a guy,— 25 a knight in rhine-stone 26 ar - mor.

27 Gleam in his eye,— 28 29 a zil-lion-watt 30 smile.

31 — 32 Sharp threads,— 33 moves that get 'em star-in'. A


34 turn-er of heads, 35 cool— be-yond com-par-in'. 36 Bring-in' the pride with a spring


37 — in his stride,— 38 and a fist-ful of style!— 39 And—


40 I... 41 I could be that 42 guy.

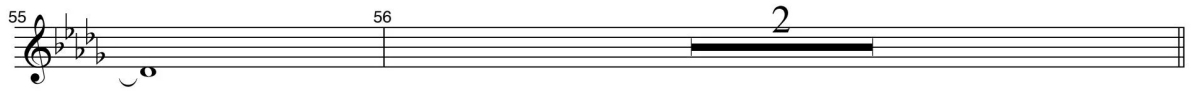
43 I could be the 44 cock of the walk, 45 and the talk— of the town.—

#7 - I Could Be That Guy

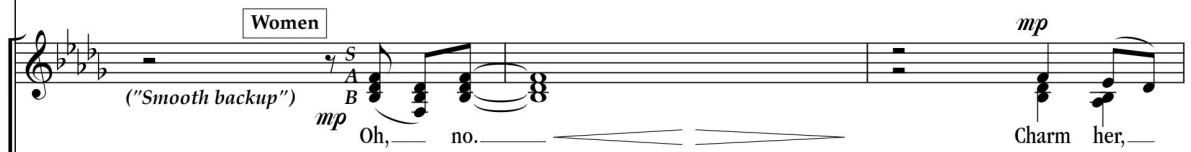
46  47 48
 Lead - in' the pack — when the ac - tion goes down! Yeah, — I...

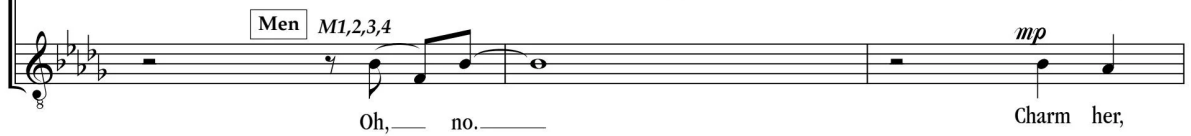
49  50 51
 — I'll bet - cha I could set the world a - stir. — If I ev - er

poco rit.  52 53 54 **A Tempo**
 let my - self try, — well, I could — be that guy... for her —

55  56 **2**

58  59 60
 Fool-ish, I know. — I've nev - er been a charm - er. —

Women *mp*  *mp*
 ("Smooth backup") *mp* Oh, — no. — Charm her, —

Men *mp* *M1,2,3,4*  *mp*
 Oh, — no. — Charm her,

#7 - I Could Be That Guy

61 Just can't let go. — But if I could,
charm her, — charm her. — Oo, — let go. —
charm her, charm her. — Oo, — let go. —

64 I would show — 'em but good — that

67 I... — I could be that guy! —

70 I could be the dude all in white — bathed in light — on the floor. —

73 Liv - in' out loud as the crowd — shouts for more! — Yes, I... —

76 — I could hol - ler yes to des - ti - ny!

mf

mf

#7 - I Could Be That Guy

79 Time to step out, No more fear, — No more doubt. It's time to grow some wings and start to

Women

Men *mp* *mf*

Oo Oh Ah

82 fly!

83 84

S, A
B

Oh

f

Oh

85 Eddie vox ad lib to end

86 87

S
A
B

Oh, I, I just got - ta be-lieve...

I, I could be that guy.

M 3,4
M 1,2 *fp* *mp*

I, I could be that guy.

#7 - I Could Be That Guy

88 I just got - ta, got - ta, got - ta be-lieve...
I could be that guy. I could be that

89 I could be that guy. I could be that

90 I could be that

91 If I'd on - ly be - lieve, - If I'd on -
guy. I could be that guy.

92 I could be that

93 I could be that

94 - ly be - lieve, that I... yes, I - could be that guy! I could be the
I could be that

95 I could be that

96 I could be that

#7 - I Could Be That Guy

97 cream of the crop! Set to pop! All the rage! Blis -

Ah

Ah

99 - ter - ing hot in a spot cen - ter - stage! Yes,

Oh

Oh

101 I... I got what it takes to break a - way!

102

103

104

f Hey! Break a - way!

Hey! Break a - way!

#7 - I Could Be That Guy

105 **Gently, poco rubato**

But be-fore it's my time to die,— Hell, I will be that guy some -

109 **Poco Tempo**

day. Ooh May - be some -

113 **+free riff**

day!

#7 - I Could Be That Guy