

DELORIS

Oh, but I don't have any money.

WAITRESS

It's on me.

DELORIS

Bless you.

(The waitress walks away)

JOEY

So Pablo you take North Philly and Center City and West Philly too. I'll stay here in South Philly. And TJ—you take Germantown. Ready?

TJ

Got it.

PABLO

Wait a minute. Let's get a drink first.

(The pool players have noticed the nun in the bar)

POOL PLAYER

Merry Christmas, Sister.

WAITRESS

Here you go.

DELORIS

Thank you.

POOL PLAYER

Next one's on me!

DELORIS

Everyone is so nice! It *is* good to be a nun!

(Mary Patrick enters pulling Mary Robert behind her)

MARY ROBERT

(almost hyperventilating)

Oh my Goodness. Why...are...we...here?! Mother Superior was right to not let us out.

MARY PATRICK

Oh look!

(To Deloris)

MARY CLARENCE! What are you doing in this place?

MARY ROBERT

We don't belong here!

DELORIS

No it's fine. People love nuns! Watch! Two cheesesteaks, two Frescas.

POOL PLAYER

I'll get it!

1ST FEMALE BAR PATRON

No me!

MARY ROBERT

Wonderful!

(Mary Patrick starts hearing the music.)

MARY PATRICK

Oh! Listen to the music!

(Mary Robert and Mary Patrick clap out of time)

MARY ROBERT

This must be how Protestants feel.

(A disco ball starts turning)

MARY PATRICK

(Looking at the light on the floor from the disco ball)

AHH!

(She clasps her hands over her mouth to quiet herself.)

DELORIS

What?!

MARY PATRICK

Those lights! How are they doing that?

DELORIS

It's a disco ball.

MARY PATRICK

I feel like I'm in the Book of Revelation!

(Mary Robert grasps at the pieces of light in the air and Mary Patrick stomps on the pieces of light on the floor)

MARY ROBERT

(as she grasps)

Little angels. Little angels.

MARY PATRICK

(one big stomp)

Gotcha! I killed an angel! We're going to hell!

(They giggle. The waitress hands the nuns two Frescas.)

DELORIS

Okay. Let's get our cheese steaks and head on back.

MARY PATRICK

(Looks over, and with great excitement)

Ah! A jukebox!

(Clap of her hands)

Now we're talking!

(She runs over to it)

It's only a nickel. You have a nickel?

DELORIS

Look at you go girl. Do you want a nickel?

(to the room)

Who's got a nickel?!

JOEY

I've got a nickel for you, Sister.

DELORIS

God loves you.

JOEY

Here you go. Merry Christmas.

(Joey hands Deloris a nickel. They both turn around. They both take two steps past each other, stop, think for a moment.)

#6b – Bar Fight

Nah.

79 **Mary Patrick**

Girls and boys, come make a joy - ful noise And do the Sun - day morn - ing hus -

82

- tle! Bump that thing in praise of Christ the King un - til you

85 **Nuns + Deloris**

pull your pel - vic mus - cle! Get con - fessed

88

Get a - noin - ted Then get down like you were dou - ble - joint - ed!

91 **H1** *floaty, no vibrato*

Hoo

Mel+Deloris
H2

Feel the flow! Dig the scene! Shake it like you're Ma - ry

94

Hoo Hoo

H2
Mel

Mag - da - lene! Come and let that Sun - day morn - ing fe -

#11 - Sunday Morning Fever

97 *no breath* 98 99

Make your foot - sies fly!

ver make your foot - sies fly!

100 4

104 4

108 **Eddie** 109 110

This keeps go - in' and crowds keep grow - in', The word is gon - na spread.

111 112 113

Ev - 'ry men - tion just means more at - ten - tion and

114 **Nuns (except Laz)**

you won't be so fab - u - lous if you're dead. Now

#11 - Sunday Morning Fever