

ALL

THAT HE NEED BE

FRANKIE

A STRANGER NO MORE

SMUDGE

TAKE MY HAND

SPARKY

TAKE MY HAND

FRANKIE

TAKE MY HAND

JINX

TAKE MY HAND

ALL

TAKE MY HAND

(Beat...)

JINX

Do you think it's going well?

SMUDGE

I can't tell. I'm sweating through my mom's dress shields.

JINX

The song brings back memories of all the moments we never had in our lives.

SMUDGE

We were just a bunch of sad sacks.

JINX

Scared, misguided, desperate.

FRANKIE

Depressed, dejected, dyslexic.

SPARKY

Wait! I bet the clues lie in those devastating memories. We're here to show other aimless souls

(Gestures to audience)

that we can overcome the shackles of our past, creating a harmonic convergence and thus find our reason for being. Or, as the French say, our 'raison d'être'.

FRANKIE

OK. Maybe we can unite everyone in soulful reminiscence of one shared experience.

JINX

Like a normal concert, that's when the singing stars would sing a medley of their hits.

SMUDGE

But we didn't have any hits.

FRANKIE

But we had a show.

SMUDGE

Maybe the answer to our conundrum is hidden in our previous music endeavors.

FRANKIE

Is there anyone out there who saw us before, during our last Intraterrestrial outing?

SMUDGE

Really? Thank you.

JINX

And for how many is this your first plaid experience?

SPARKY

Ah. Plaid virgins?

JINX

Sparky!

SPARKY

It's nothing to be ashamed of. Be proud. You waited till the time was right.

FRANKIE

(Huddle)

So that none of you feel left out we'll do a summation of the highlights of our former visit.

SMUDGE

Like a re-cap.

JINX

Like the Cliff notes—

SPARKY

It's like on daytime television. Previously, in FOREVER PLAID... 'AS THE CUMBERBUND TURNS', 'THE PLAIDS OF OUR LIVES'. 'THE EDGE OF PLAID'. 'DARK PLAIDOWS.'

FRANKIE

Are you through?