



# Medda – That's Rich (m. 45 – 73)

**BEGIN**

43 MEDDA: Oh, honey, I was just talking about you!

44 I ran out my luck get-ting stuck with this mope. (last x) Now,

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46 list-en, sport, this life's too short to waste it on you. It

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50 may be rough, but soon e - nough I'll learn to make do with the

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54 man-sion, the oil - well, the dia - monds, the yacht, with An-dy, Ed-uar-do, the Pon - tiff, and Scott and

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58 Frank, and my bank! So spill no tears for me, 'cause there's

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62 one thing you ain't that I'll al-ways be, and hon-ey, yeah, that's right, that's

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66 rich! That's rich! That's

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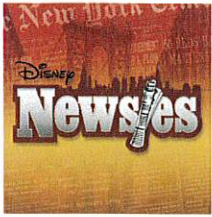
70 rich! That's rich!

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[SLOW SEGUE]



## Medda – Scene

**MEDDA**

Hey, you up there, shoo! No kids allowed in the theater.

**JACK**

Not even me, Miss Medda?

**MEDDA**

*(recognizing the intruder)*

Jack Kelly, man of mystery. Get yourself down here and give me a hug. Where have you been keepin' yourself, kid?

*(JACK, DAVEY, and LES come down to the stage.)*

**JACK**

Never far from you, Miss Medda. Boys, may I present Miss Medda Larkin: greatest star on Bowery today. She also owns the joint.

**MEDDA**

The only thing I own is the mortgage. Pleasure, gents.

**DAVEY**

A pleasure.

**JACK**

Miss Medda, I got a little situation out on the street. Mind if I hide out here a while?

**MEDDA**

Where better to escape trouble than a theater? Say, Jack, when you've got time, I want you to paint me some more of these backdrops.

*(indicates a park scene drop behind her)*

This last one you did is a doozy. Folks love it. And things have been going so well that I can actually pay.

**JACK**

I couldn't take your money, Miss Medda.

**STAGE MANAGER**

Miss Medda, you're on!

**MEDDA**

*(strikes a pose)*

Yeah? How'm I doin'?

*(to the BOYS)*

Boys, lock the door and stay all night. You're with Medda now!