

MY CREDIT RATING
SUDDENLY SOARED
MY CO-SIGNER
I said MY
I said MY CO-SIGN—
I said MY CO-SIGNER IS
I said MY CO-SIGNER IS JESUS
I said MY CO-SIGNER IS JESUS THE

(MISS BIBLE BELT breaks into rapid-fire babble—"speaking in tongues"—something like:)

A shanda-ma-lay coshonki desdelah mishkalanto hey!

(Looking to the heavens from whence that came with a sort of how-do-you-do-that? look, then bringing it home.)

LORD!

(MISS BIBLE BELT bows, then exits as FRANKIE enters.)

FRANKIE. Thank you, Miss Bible Belt. Somewhere in heaven there's an angel without a voice.

(MUSIC #16 — SPOKESMODEL #5)

FRANKIE. (cont.) You know, every girl needs something extra from Glamouresse. And here's Miss Deep South, Laurinda Summerford, with their latest beauty breakthrough.

(FRANKIE exits as MISS DEEP SOUTH enters.)

MISS DEEP SOUTH. How often has this happened to you? You have a date with Him, that special someone. You take out your compact for a last-minute touch-up. And then it happens. You powder your nose and the front of your dress too! You try to brush it off and it just gets worse! And then, of course... *(A doorbell rings.)* Your whole evening is ruined! Well thanks to Glamouresse, this tragedy

can be avoided. Now there's Puff 'n' Vac—pressed powder, powder puff, and powerful vacuum in one glamorous compact. Watch as I dramatize. *(SHE pulls out a black bib and puts it around her neck.)* Just apply your powder as usual. *(SHE powders her chin and spills a lot of powder on the bib.)* Ooops! Next, pass the built-in nozzle over your face, dress, legs, *(She vacuums the powder off the bib.)*—any place stray powder may hide. Puff 'n' Vac does the dirty work, and all that's left is a more beautiful you. No wonder more and more glamorous women are Glamouresse women.

(MISS DEEP SOUTH exits.)

(MUSIC #17 — "IT'S GOTTA BE VENUS")

FRANKIE. *(Offstage.)* Do you worry about the new millennium? Do you fret about your beauty future? Do you wonder how Glamouresse will meet the challenge of looking good in Outer Space? Well we're way ahead of you! Introducing—Glamouresse's new cutting-edge beauty agenda—Project Venus 3000! *(He enters in a space suit to sci-fi underscoring and sings.)*

MERCURY, JUPITER, SATURN OR MARS
WHERE HAVE I LANDED OUT HERE IN THE STARS
URANUS
OR URANUS, NEPTUNE OR PLUTO
SUDDENLY I KNOW WHERE I'VE BEEN *EN ROUTE*, OH—

I'M IN A PLACE THAT'S VERY RARE
I FEEL A THRILL BEYOND COMPARE
I KNOW THAT NOTHING ANYWHERE
COULD EVER COME BETWEEN US
IT'S GOTTA BE LO-OVE
IT'S GOTTA BE VENUS!

AND THERE'S NO FRICTION IN THE AIR
AN ATMOSPHERE WE'RE MEANT TO SHARE
OLD FRIENDS WE MEET THEY STOP AND STARE
AS IF THEY'D NEVER SEEN US