

MISS INDUSTRIAL NORTHEAST #1

40

PAGEANT

IF YOU WANT A HUSBAND, IF YOU WANT A FLAME
FEEL THE BURN UNTIL YOU KNOW YOU CAN WIN
YEAH WORK IT OUT! AND TUCK YOUR TUMMY IN
IF YOU WANT A GUY
YOU'VE GOT THE POWER TO STAY THIN
GIRL POWER!
GIRL POWER!

(Dance break after which FRANKIE delivers towels and the CONTESTANTS daintily mop up.)

CONTESTANTS. (cont.)

NO MATTER WHAT COMPLAINTS YOU GET FROM GUYS
YOU KNOW THAT REALLY THEY ADORE IT
THEY KNOW THAT THEY'RE THE REASON FOR IT
JUST KEEP YOUR EYES UPON THE PRIZE!
(THEY go back into a final, frantic group work-out.)
WE'VE FOUND THE POWER AND IT'S BOTTOMLESS
'CAUSE AT GLAMOURESSE
WE TAKE THE POWER ALL THE WAY
GIRL POWER!
GIRL POWER!
WHEEE! WHEEE!
WHEEE! WHEEE!
GIRL POWER!

(Curtain on Outer Space.)

FRANKIE. *(Enters, now wearing tails.)* Gee, it's great to be back on Earth. You know, it's a lot of fun to get all dressed up, but boy, it sure feels good to be back in my street clothes.

(MUSIC #20 — SPOKESMODEL #6)

FRANKIE. (cont.) And now, to complete the Spokesmodel segment of the competition here's Consuela Manuela Rafaella Lopez, Miss Industrial Northeast, with a beauty breakthrough that's newer than tomorrow.

PAGEANT

41

(FRANKIE exits as MISS INDUSTRIAL NORTHEAST enters.)

MISS INDUSTRIAL NORTHEAST. *(Wearing a kerchief around her hair.)* Freedom. Pretty important, isn't it? My hair is important to me — but so is freedom. That's why, on my all-American head, I use the energy-efficient, hair-curling system: Solar Rollers. *(SHE takes off the kerchief.)* The secret is in the panels. Solar panels. Funny-looking? Maybe. But instead of being chained to an old-fashioned curling iron, now I can jog, garden, paint the house, or just walk down the street and drop a postcard in the mailbox. That's freedom. Sometimes I even pick up Cinemax at no extra cost! And I can cook a frozen egg roll for a t.v. snack! *(SHE pulls a small egg roll out of one of the rollers.)* Mmmm. Now that's convenience! It's so natural: no kilowatts if you please! Just Mr. Sun, me and my Solar Rollers. Freedom? I spell it G-L-A-M-O *(SHE pauses for a second, not exactly sure, then looks over the counter where the name is printed.)* U-R-E-S-S-E. Freedom.

(MISS INDUSTRIAL NORTHEAST exits as FRANKIE enters.)

FRANKIE. Thank you, Miss Industrial Northeast! Ladies and gentlemen, we are so very proud to have a special guest backstage tonight, and that's Elizabeth Glamgauer-Meade, the founder of the house of Glamouresse. Though she no longer appears in public, Mrs. Glamgauer-Meade still reserves the right to select the finalists for the Miss Glamouresse Pageant and she is engaged in that difficult task right now. Boy oh boy, I wouldn't want to be in her heels. But while she's making her decisions, the girls have made a decision of their own. Momentarily, it will be my honor to make a special presentation — the Glamouresse Girlfriend Award. This prize is given to the most congenial contestant, the one girl the others would most like to have for a girlfriend, if only they had the time. Now, let's take one last look at all our deserving contestants.

(MUSIC #21 — GLAMOURESSE GIRLFRIEND)

(CONTESTANTS are revealed in their tea dresses, without their banners.)