

Mayor Shinn
side

1-5-33

(There is a choreographic interpolation in which all the KIDS (DANCERS) carried along by the spirit of the song, pantomime instruments. The number winds up with the entire ensemble parading. As THEY disperse, SHINN corners the SCHOOL BOARD)

Start →

SHINN

Men, this calls for emergency action. That man is a spell binder. I haven't seen Iowa people get so excited since the night Frank Gotch and Strangular Lewis lay on the mat for three and a half hours without moving a muscle! Never mind! I want his credentials.

(TOMMY DJILAS, being escorted out by CONSTABLE LOCKE, suddenly cuts and runs. Reversing his field HE runs into HAROLD who holds him)

Grab that hoodlum! He almost blew up Mrs. Shinn!

CONSTABLE

Thank you, Professor. Have to make an example of him. Ringleader, you know. What he does the gang does.

TOMMY

Jeely Kly, lemme go.

SHINN

Ya wild kid ya. Hanging around my oldest girl. His father is one a'them day laborers south a'town. Ya wild kid, ya.

(To HAROLD)

Taggin' down Main Street after my oldest girl last Sunday.

TOMMY

I wasn't either taggin'.

SHINN

Don't you counterdict me --

TOMMY

We'uz just walkin' together, Jeely Kly --

SHINN

You watch your frazology! I know what you'uz doin', my little Gracie seen ya. Now you stay away from my oldest girl or you'll hear from me till who laid the rails! Hill, I'll talk to you Monday morning about this band thing. Over't City Hall. Ten o'clock sharp.

(Aside as HE exits)

Men, I want that spell binder's credentials.

end