

LAST STOP B

Last Stop On Market Street-GBClunie/5 Char./Final- 01/30//20

CJ, WELL-DRESSED 57  
WOMAN/ENSEMBLE  
(TO BE RE-WRITTEN  
AS A YOUNG PERSON)

CJ

(strains to open pickles)

Reeeecal good. . .

(MR. SUNGLASS MAN opens the pickle jar.)

Thank you, Mr. Sunglass Man! That's a real pretty hat, Miss Trixie.

MISS TRIXIE

(giggles)

Why thank you CJ! You looking sharp, too!

CJ

(shyly)

START Thank you, Miss Trixie.

(CJ turns in a circle looking at the people in the room.

He cocks his head, then touches his heart.

MUSIC: "SEEING RAINBOWS")

NANA

CJ?

CJ

They look like – rainbows.

Some folks got cars. Some folks got rainbows.

(whispering to NANA)

Do you think they know?

NANA

What?

CJ

About the magic?

NANA

With that hat, Trixie's got to know.

(SUN GLASSES MAN chats with TRIXIE and laughs as WELL DRESSED LADY enters.)

And there's a whole world of wonder behind those sunglasses.

CJ

But what about that new lady over there?

(CJ points to THE WELL-DRESSED WOMEN W/ THE LOVELY HAT who stands by herself holding 3 books and looking lost.)

She looks—

(touches Dragon Eye hand to heart)

I see—

(cocking his head)

Ahhhh! Wow. Nana.

Nana! Nana! Nana! Wow!

CJ

*(crazy excited)*

"Three eyes!" — "View!" — "True!"

"Really see" — "two!"

"Now—what's that third "I" gonna-gonna—?"

*(CJ grabs his book and approaches THE WELL-DRESSED WOMAN W/THE LOVELY HAT.)*

Hi! I'm CJ.

*(beat)*

Ahhhhh. You like books?

WELL-DRESSED WOMAN

Ahhhhh. Yes.

CJ

Me too! This one's got a goldfish, and rainbows, a mystery, and a mountain and—

*(CJ offers his book to her.*

*The WOMAN hesitates— then smiles.)*

WELL-DRESSED WOMAN

Thank you.

You are very kind!

*(offers CJ a book.)*

This one is lovely, too. With lots of pictures.

*(CJ takes the book)*

I use to read it to my little boy.

CJ

Wow. Thanks. This is great! 'Cause I finished that one. And it's a long bus ride home. Well, not too long. Not long at all, if you *don't* have headsets — and you close your eyes and go on an adventure!

*(pulls car out of his pocket, talks even faster)*

And I got this car. *Varoom!* Do you have a car? That's okay. Like I said—we take the bus!

Or walk! These are walking feet! And there's soup over there. And sandwiches — with ham.

And Pickles? And—

WELL-DRESSED WOMAN

I like pickles!

CJ

You do! I love pickles! I even got a pickle dance!

*(does a bit of Pickle Dance)*

Come have a pickle. And meet my Nana!

*(CJ takes the WELL-DRESSED WOMAN's hand and leads her to the serving table.)*

We come every week. To see our friends! And I see good. Got three eyes!

Two here — and I think my third I—

CJ (cont.)

*(points to self)*  
– *finally* knows what to *do!*  
*(holds up big serving spoon)*

I... I serve!

*(beat)*

Yes! I come so I can— *serve.*

*(holds up book)*

And *be* served.

Thank you.

Guess that's why we all come. To serve – and be served!

*(faster)*

And you gotta meet everybody!!! Over here, this is Miss Trixie! She got a new hat! And Bobo will be here soon — And this is Mr. Sunglass Man— and. . .

(INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC: “CAN I GET A WITNESS!”)

*CJ watches as MS. TRIXIE and the SUNGLASS MAN welcome THE WELL-DRESSED WOMAN. Overjoyed, CJ drives himself and his car over to NANA, who is about to serve a pickle.)*

CJ

Varoooooooooom!

Oh, Nana – I'm so glad we came!

*(CJ hugs NANA!)*

NANA

Me, too, CJ. Me, too!

*(CJ takes the pickle and runs around NANA, racing the car and the pickle.)*

CJ

Vroooooooooooooooooom! Pickles!

*(suddenly discovers the audience as if they're part of Market Street.)*

Ohhhhh! Look Nana! All the beautiful faces on Market Street! They look like – *Rainbows!*

END

**(CJ smiles and gently waves to all the children on MARKET STREET)**

*(LIGHTS: AUDIENCE is flooded with rainbow colors . . .*

*(MUSIC: INSTRUMENTAL: “CAN I GET A WITNESS”)*

**LIGHTS FADE OUT**  
**~END OF PLAY~**