LAWRENCE

Ah. I believe the heiress is at the gate.

ANDRE

Ready?

LAWRENCE

One moment.

*4a - Villa Reveal

(He snaps his fingers and the curtain rises, as an easy, swinging version of 'Give Them What They Want' begins. The game's afoot. He snaps again. The villa is now revealed. Beautifully furnished, exquisite artwork, all in impeccable taste. LAWRENCE dons the royal ring, mounts the stairs and strikes a pose. One more snap and a spotlight illuminates his perfection.)

Ereeding's important, but lighting is everything...Show her in.

ANDRE opens the door. FREDDY bursts in, slams the door shut behind him and throws his back against it.)

FREDDY

Gadzooks, drain the moat! The Prince's enemies have followed me.

(turns and sees LAWRENCE)

Oh, Your Majesty, I bring you this message from abroad. A real interesting broad, too. (tosses him the scarf)

Run that up your flagpole you lying, cheating, dirty, rotten...Man, are you good.

(He bows at LAWRENCE'S feet. LAWRENCE just stares at him for a long moment, then:)

LAWRENCE

(calmly)

Hello, Freddy.

FREDDY

(hops up and moves around the room, taking in the furnishings, the view, the objets d'art:)

Wow! Wow! Wow! All I can say is Wow!

LAWRENCE

(moving to wall safe)

All right, how much do you want?

FREDDY

Ah, put your dough away. I don't — (suddenly notices another objet d'art)

Wow!

(FREDDY)

(then)

- I don't want your - Wow!

LAWRENCE

What do you want, Freddy?

#5 - Great Big Stuff

FREDDY

(moves to him)

Teach me. Mold me. Make me your clay.

I THOUGHT I'D SEEN IT ALL.

I THOUGHT I KNEW THE SCORE.

BUT COMING HERE, I FOUND A WORLD I'VE NEVER SEEN BEFORE

NOW, I KNOW WHERE I BELONG -

A LIFE OF TASTE AND CLASS

WITH CULTURE AND SOPHISTICATION POURING OUT MY ASS.

What do I want? I want this. I want this! I want this!

(Through the following number, various SERVANTS appear carrying various objects of Freddy's vision of wealth, ANDRE and LAWRENCE dodging and swallowed up by the people and booty.)

I THOUGHT I HAD A REAL GIFT,

THAT PENNY-ANTE GRIFT

BUT FREDDY'S GETTING READY NOW TO GIVE HIS LIFE A LIFT.

I'M TIRED OF BEING A CHUMP

I WANNA BE LIKE TRUMP

TWO HUNDRED POUNDS OF CAVIAR IN ONE GIGANTIC LUMP.

GIVE ME GREAT BIG STUFF

THIS IS HOW I GOTTA LIVE

GREAT BIG STUFF

UH-UH NO ALTERNATIVE

GREAT BIG STUFF

I WANT MY SILVER SPOON

DON'T NEED IT RIGHT NOW BUT I BETTER GET IT SOON.

(As the turntable revolves to reveal another room)

See Production Note #2: Turntable on page 156

Oh, my God, the whole thing turns...Hello, ladies!