

## SCENE 9

Volcano--Tully and Rachel

*(TULLY and RACHEL enter...she still has the guitar strapped around her shoulder...she's enjoying herself in a way she wouldn't have expected)*

**RACHEL**

I think I'm ready to go on the road. And you're quite the singer. You ever think about recording some demos, shopping it around to record labels...

*(TULLY laughs, scoffing)*

**TULLY**

Yeah, right.

**RACHEL**

What's so funny?

**TULLY**

Everybody who picks up a guitar dreams of being famous but chasing that kind of thing is like playing the lottery. Way more losers than winners.

**RACHEL**

Huh. I didn't peg you for a scaredy cat.

**TULLY**

I'm not scared.

**RACHEL**

Hey, it's fine. We all got fears. I'm afraid my grandkids won't have a planet. You're afraid to get your feelings hurt.

**TULLY**

Look, I love what I do and if I'm lucky, who knows?

**RACHEL**

That's it? You're willing to just leave everything up to luck?

**TULLY**

And love. You're not the only one who loves what you do.

**RACHEL**

Fair enough. So, how's a guy like you end up here?

**TULLY**

You didn't want to go to bed so we went for a hike.

**RACHEL**

I meant the island. From what I understand about islands in the middle of nowhere, you were either born here or you were running from something. So...what were you trying to escape from?

**TULLY**

Oh, I don't know, crowds, traffic, pollution, crime. The constant paving over of farmland for strip malls. The incessant accumulation of things. The delusional mindset that's reduced all of childhood into nothing more than a ramp-up to get into a college that'll cost at least a hundred grand, which'll be impossible to pay back before you die. Banks. Smart phones that make people stupid, telemarketers, cable news...all news. Every single channel with so-called experts in boxes yelling at each other. But most of all, if I'm being honest...the cold. I came here to escape the cold.

*(RACHEL smiles)*

**RACHEL**

The weather is nice. But what else? Where did you escape from? What was your family like?

*(uncomfortable, TULLY hesitates)*

**TULLY**

Trust me, the deeper you go, the less interesting it gets. I'm better enjoyed on the surface. Like the ocean. Beautiful sunsets, clear blue water...

**RACHEL**

Yeah, yeah, yeah...I've been sailing. I'd like to know more about you.

**TULLY**

I grew up in North Carolina. My mom cleaned houses and my dad had a fishing boat just like his father. He'd fish and I'd sit on deck reading books about cowboys, bank robbers, pirates... I became a little obsessed with pirates. They got to use their boats for adventures instead of work. The best summer of my life is when I had to wear a patch because I got pink eye.

*(RACHEL laughs)*

**RACHEL**

So that's how you got here? You were part of a band of merry pirates that washed ashore? Captain Conjunctivitis and his crew?

**TULLY**

Actually, my guitar brought me here. I wanted to tell stories like the ones I read, but with music. So I started looking for a place that'd let me get on stage. I got a lot of no's, but then finally, right here, in the middle of the ocean, I got a yes.

**#8 SON OF A SON OF A SAILOR**

**TULLY (CONT'D)**

AS THE SON OF A SON OF A SAILOR  
I WENT OUT ON THE SEA FOR ADVENTURE  
EXPANDING THE VIEW OF THE CAPTAIN AND CREW  
LIKE A MAN JUST RELEASED FROM INDENTURE

AS A DREAMER OF DREAMS AND A TRAVELIN' MAN  
I HAVE CHALKED UP MANY A MILE  
READ DOZENS OF BOOKS ABOUT HEROES AND CROOKS  
AND I'VE LEARNED MUCH FROM BOTH OF THEIR STYLES

SON OF A SON, SON OF A SON  
SON OF A SON OF A SAILOR  
SON OF A GUN, LOAD THE LAST TON  
ONE STEP AHEAD OF THE JAILER

*(the music vamps as RACHEL extends a hand to TULLY...he takes it without hesitation...the dancing starts friendly, but evolves)*

**TULLY (CONT'D)**

WHERE IT ALL ENDS  
I CAN'T FATHOM, MY FRIENDS

**RACHEL**

IF YOU KNEW  
YOU MIGHT TOSS OUT YOUR ANCHOR  
SO YOU'LL CRUISE ALONG  
ALWAYS SEARCHIN' FOR SONGS  
NOT A LAWYER, A THIEF OR A BANKER