

## COAL MINER'S DAUGHTER

1.

Doo comes in

L: Hi hon.

Doo nods

L: Look here, these radios are on sale real cheap. Reckon we could get us one?

D: (groan) Here, you read that. Then we'll talk radios.

L: My God, Doo, it's got pictures in it!

D: Loretta, that there book, that thing's helped millions of people the world over. I thought it might do us a little good.

L: I can't read this book Doo, it's got all them great big words in it. Like look at this one. Look! That dag-gone word is a foot long! Now what's a foot long word supposed to mean, huh? Aw, Doo, I don't need no book to tell me what's wrong. You just need to be a little more patient and gentle with me honey, that's all. I just need a little more time.

D: You need a little more time. Well let me add up all these damn things I'm supposed to give you some more time on. You need a little more time to learn how to cook. You need a little more time to learn how to clean the damn house. Plus you need a little more time to learn how to love your man the way you're supposed to. God damn, is there anything that you know how to do right now?

L: Doo, when you gonna get me that wedding ring?

(Doo groans)

L: Stop making that noise! You sounds like an old bear growling.

(Doo leaves)

L: Where are you going? Doo are you leaving?

(on second thought, comes back)

D: No, I ain't leaving.

## COAL MINER'S DAUGHTER (2)

Doo: Hi Loretta. Hey Loretta! Hey Loretta! I was just fixing to come see you!

L: Were you gonna bring your girlfriend with you?

D: Aw hell that don't mean nothing, I got something to tell you girl.

L: Yeah, I got something to tell you too.

D: Loretta, I am leaving Kentucky. I'm going out west to Washington to get me a job on a ranch or something, that dammed old coal mine has got me buried alive.

L: Was you just gonna leave me?

D: Just long enough to get the money to send for you.

L: What makes you think I'd come?

D: Cause you're my wife darling!

L: I'm your wife! Boy, you'd better think of a better reason than that!

D: There ain't nothing for me in Kentucky Loretta, 'cept a chest full of coal dust and being an old man by the time I'm 40. You ask your daddy. 'Sides that you got to come with me, I love you.

L: You promised daddy you wouldn't take me off far from home.

D: Well you just have to make up your mind on whether or not our his daughter or my wife. Get in, I'll take you back to the house. What are you doing in the bottom anyhow?

L: I come to see Dr. Hunt.

D: You sick?

L: Yeah, I'm gonna have a baby.

D: Oh Lord Loretta! Darling, you might have found something that you know how to do!

### COAL MINER'S DAUGHTER (3)

(Doo comes in drunk)

D: Happy Anniversary darling!

L: Yeah it looks like you had a happy one! You know Doo, most couples spend their anniversary together. What's that?

D: That's your anniversary present baby. Happy anniversary.

L: My anniversary present?

D: Uh huh.

L: Doo, sometimes I think you got a washer missing in your brain. I can't play that thing!

D: Most people can't without they learn how first. You're not too ignorant to learn are you? Hell, you don't want it I'll give it to the kids. They probably don't want it either so I'll put it in the kindling box

L: Gimme that. What'd you get me a guitar for?

D: Cause I like the way you sing.

L: You really think I sing good?

D: Baby, I know you do. Can I have a present too?

#### COAL MINER'S DAUGHTER (4)

Lor: What are you grinning about?

(Doo chuckles)

L: Doo! What are you up to?

D: (at bar) How bout one of those beers please? Plus one coca cola.

(at table)

Man: How bout a dance darling?

L: I can't, I'm married.

M: Must not be too married, you ain't wearing no ring. (leaves)

(Doo comes back)

L: I bet I know what you've gone and done.

D: Oh, dang, you guessed it! Wait right here, I'll be right back.

(Doo goes to talk to band. Wants Loretta to sing, motions for her to come. She refuses, then runs from room. Doo follows)

D: Loretta! What the hell are you doing running off and hiding like a-

L: Don't make me get up there and sing Doo. Please, I'm sick.

D: Aw, hell you're not gonna have to get up there and sing. Old boy wouldn't allow it.

L: Thank the Lord.

D: You gonna have to audition for him in the morning.

L: I ain't no singer, Doo, I can't sing for no strangers!

D: Yes you can, I don't fixed it up for you.

L: You didn't ask me nothing about it.

D: How can I ask you something about it if you're running off and hiding like a stupid hillbilly!

L: Don't call me that! I might be ignorant but I ain't stupid. What do you want me to sing so much for anyway?

D: Cause I'm proud of you when you sing!

L: Doo, I'm glad I make you proud honey, but I can't sing in front of people. I just can't!

D: Yes you can, baby. You're gonna sing for these old boys in here in the morning, and next week you're gonna be up on that stage singing for all these people here if I have to kick your st- ignorant hillbilly ass every step of the way!

**COAL MINER'S DAUGHTER (5)**

Doo: What do you think?

Lor: About what? What are you up to Doo?

D: I'm gonna build us a house right here. Hell of a view ain't it? I picked this particular spot on account of, well, right in there looks a little bit like Kentucky used to be. Thought I'd put the bedroom back over in here in the front of the house so we can wake up every morning and look out that old picture window and watch the sun come up. Thought back up here would be a good place for a breakfast nook, then right in here we can put us a-

L: Dad gummit, Doo. You never asked me nothing about no new house.

D: I wanted to surprise you baby.

L: Well stop surprising me. You never ask me about nothing.

D: Well hell I thought you'd want a new house Loretta. For the privacy if not for nothing else.

L: I didn't say I don't want no new house. I just said you ain't asked me nothing about it. You never do. You just say, hey baby, here's the deal, take it or leave it. Well it's driving me crazy Doo.

D: Well hell let's go up to the house, let's call the lawyers and get a divorce. I'm tired of this bullshit.

L: I don't want no divorce! I just want the dad gum bedroom in the back of the house. You put the dad gum bedroom in the front of the house, Doo, and the sun comes in every morning at 5 o'clock, and shines in my eyes. How am I supposed to get any sleep?

D: You're not too ignorant to get out of the bed and walk over here and pull a set of window blinds down, are you?

L: No, and I'm not too ignorant to know that the dad gum bedroom don't belong in the front of the house where the living room ought to be.

(Doo Growls. Loretta growls.)

L: Stop a growling, Doo, you sound like a old bear or something.

D: All right, we'll put the bedroom in the back of the house.

L: Well let's not be too hasty, Doo. Maybe we ought to leave the bedroom in the front of the house. It's always been there, and it's pretty here.

D: Beautiful darling. We'll put the bedroom in the back of the house and then we'll put one in front of the house too. All right?

L: Oh great! Then we'll both have our own bedroom.

D: No, no. I'm gonna be living in the tree house I'm gonna build right up the hill there.