

blonde and wears glasses.

*Vi / Norman*²³

VI: I brought you some coffee.

PETTY: Thanks Vi, the boys are just in the studio.

VI: Aw....no. It's not going to be another all night again is it Norman?

PETTY: Could be honey, these boys are good.

VI looks into the studio, catches BUDDY'S eye and waves. The boys wave back.

VI: (To Petty) They don't look that good.

PETTY: Stay and listen to them huh?

BUDDY and the BOYS are ready.

BUDDY: You guys ready?

JOE/JERRY: You bet!

BUDDY: Right no foolin' around now, let's rock and roll it....

They play "ROCK AROUND WITH OLLIE VEE". During the song VI looks on and is gradually impressed at what she sees and hears.

OLLIE VEE

BUDDY: We - hell we're gonna rock a to
The rhythm and the blues tonight,
Rock coz everything's gonna be alright,
Coz tonight we're gonna rock
To the rhythm and the blues

Well I gotta little girl called Ollie Vee
Ollie Vee comes from Memphis - Memphis Tennessee,
And tonight we're gonna rock
Rock around with Ollie Vee,
Ollie Ollie vee.

Ollie Vee says she's gonna do me right tonight,
I'm gonna wear my blue suede shoes tonight,
Coz tonight we're gonna rock
To the rhythm and the blues - GO!

We - hell we're gonna rock a to
The rhythm and the blues tonight,

Rock coz everything's gonna be alright,
 Coz tonight we're gonna rock
 To the rhythm and the blues – GO!

INSTRUMENTAL

Hey Mr Cop-O-Vee tonight,
 If you're trying to put a stop to me tonight,
 Coz tonight we're gonna rock around with Ollie Vee
 Ollie, Ollie, Ollie Vee.

We're gonna shout, laugh, holler
 An' a giggle tonight,
 We're gonna shake it just a little
 In the middle of the night,
 Coz tonight we're gonna rock
 To the rhythm and the blues - GO!

We - hell we're gonna rock a to
 The rhythm and the blues tonight,
 Rock coz everything's gonna be alright,
 Coz tonight we're gonna rock
 To the rhythm and the blues

Applause

Having ended the song well the boys are elated
 but apprehensive as to what PETTY will say.

PETTY: Well now, what about those boys then?

VI: Well I'll be.

PETTY: And whose lucky ol' doorstep have they landed on?

VI: (Kisses him) My clever little Norman's.

VI moves into the studio area.

VI: Hey, that was really something, you boys are terrific.

BUDDY: Thank you ma'am.

VI: Please, call me Vi.

BUDDY: Ok, thank you...

JOE: Vi.

PETTY: Well boys, I can see what you mean now. Shall we talk some

business?

BUDDY: Yeah, Ok.

VI: I'll fix you all some coffee.

VI leaves.

BUDDY: Bye... Vi.

PETTY sits and motions to the boys to sit.

PETTY: Well, I think I can do some great things for you. I have a friend at Brunswick in New York...

JOE: New York, hell that's....

BUDDY: Schh, let the man speak.

PETTY: He will love you boys, we'll cut some demos and I will personally take 'em to him.

BUDDY: And then what?

PETTY: Well Buddy, then you get a contract. I know he's gonna love you guys.

BUDDY: What kind of contract?

PETTY: I can assure you Buddy; this man will let you record your music your way, without interference.

BUDDY: Ok, as long as we've got that straight that's fine.

The boys nod appreciatively at this.

PETTY: Ok the deal; you can record the demos and the masters here free of charge, however long it takes, and it may take some time 'cause like you, I am a perfectionist. In return, as producer, I get an equal percentage of all your income. If I contribute to a song in any way I get a writing credit and a percentage of publishing. The only exception is your live performance money which is your own.

BUDDY, JOE and JERRY look at each other - they're pleased they can keep all of their performance money.

PETTY: In time you might want me to manage you, but that we can leave for the moment. Now last, but believe me by no means least, as God's paid you His dues in your talent so you pay Him your dues; ten