

## Scene Four

(CUNNINGHAM BACKYARD - DAY)

*(As MARION goes to dump garbage, she now wears a hat. Then she hears a noise. Frightened, she pulls a pin out of her hat and yells.)*

MARION. Come out from under there. I am armed with a hat-pin!

*(Slowly from under the steps, or from behind garbage cans, comes FONZIE, eating a cheese sandwich.)*

FONZIE. Hey, Mrs. C.

MARION. Oh Arthur, I was hoping you were hiding somewhere around here.

FONZIE. You were?

MARION. You were spotted hitch-hiking this way by Jenny Piccolo in her boyfriend's Edsel.

FONZIE. If Delores didn't quit on me, I coulda been in Chicago.

MARION. Delores?

FONZIE. My bike.

MARION. Richie calls his typewriter "Walter" after Walter Cronkite -

FONZIE. I know that.

MARION. Oh, well, I'm so glad you're back. The whole town was worried.

FONZIE. Don't tell anyone I'm here. I'm on my lunch hour. Cheese sandwich?

MARION. No thank you, Arthur. I was on my way over to the picnic.

FONZIE. *(Slight pause)* Have fun.

MARION. I guess it seems odd doesn't it? A picnic with a wrestling match. First you wrestle, then you eat. Sounds like my honeymoon. Oh, I'm blushing.

FONZIE. It looks good on you.

MARION. Thank you. You know, Arthur, I always admired you because you were never petty. I mean you were cool like Elvis and James Dean.

FONZIE. You know James Dean?

MARION. Well, of course. He was a great actor in *Rebel Without a Cause*.

FONZIE. Those guys are my heroes.

MARION. And you are a hero in this town. Why did you run off, Arthur? Why are you hiding?

FONZIE. Don't want to talk about it.

MARION. I always thought you and I were friends. You can talk to me.

FONZIE. No, thank you.

MARION. I bet James and Elvis would talk to someone rather than worrying themselves sick. Talking helps you make decisions.

FONZIE. *(mad)* I can't run around asking people's opinions. What would people think? They'd think I'm not cool. That's what they'd think.

MARION. I'm told Elvis and James wouldn't care what other people thought. Have a nice afternoon, Arthur.

*(MARION exits.)*

FONZIE. Am I a worrier or a warrior? Sure, sure, Elvis and James are going to appear out of the blue and help me. Easy solution.

*(Suddenly we hear... and see two actors appear looking like ELVIS PRESLEY and JAMES DEAN.)*

ELVIS. Hey Fonzie.

FONZIE. Elvis?

JAMES DEAN. Hiya Pall

FONZIE. James? Whoa!

*"GUYS LIKE US"*

ELVIS.

YOU'RE SITTING IN THE MIDDLE OF A BIG DECISION  
I CAN SEE YOU'RE WRESTLING WITH A DOUBLE-EDGED  
CHOICE