

SQUEAK / HARPO

SQUEAK

What y'all buildin' here?

HARPO

Juke joint.

SQUEAK

Ya'll need a waitress?

HARPO

Sho do. Be done a week from today. You come back then.

SQUEAK

All right then, I will. I got my outfit already. You like yella?

turns to go, then

My name's Squeak.

Who gon' sing at yo Juke Joint?

HARPO

Whoever want to, I guess.

SQUEAK

I always wanted to sing.

HARPO

What you sing about, bein' skinny?

SQUEAK

You git Shug Avery come sing here you make a lot of money. She comin' to town, you know. Everybody gettin' ready to lock up they men, my Mama say.

HARPO

Uh-huh.

SQUEAK

Is it true her Daddy the preacher? Only he don't speak to her no more on account of her having all those babies and not marryin' their Daddy? Who their Daddy, you know?

HARPO

He *my* Daddy, I think. Only *his* Daddy wouldn't let him marry her.

SQUEAK

Then Shug Avery practically yo Mama. She sing fo you, Harpo. I know she will. You so pretty.

Men laugh.

HARPO

Men ain't pretty.

SQUEAK

You is.