

**Scene 9 – Promoting “Dr BEAT”****SOMEWARE**

*(KENNY rehearses the DANCERS and GLORIA)*

**Song #9: Dr Beat****GLORIA & TWO BACKUPS:**

DOC DOC DOC DOC DOCTOR BEAT  
WON'T YOU HELP ME DOCTOR BEAT  
DOC DOC DOC DOC DOCTOR BEAT  
WON'T YOU HELP ME DOCTOR BEAT

**KENNY:** Good, guys. Come here. Let me give you some notes

*(the DANCERS gather around KENNY...EMILIO enters with two boxes of singles...he puts them down)*

**EMILIO:** Gloria! *(she comes over)*

**GLORIA:** Hey. How'd it go?

**EMILIO:** It didn't. I hit every station to Palm Beach and back. And they're not gonna play it. Nobody's gonna play it.

**GLORIA:** Why?

*(EMILIO steps forward and addresses the GROUP)*

**EMILIO:** Everybody hold up. Hold up a second.

*(they all stop...a pause)*

**EMILIO (continued):** Look. I don't have time to dance around this, so I'm just going to say it. Nobody's playing the record. And we put every cent we had left into these singles and producing this video. There's no money left. None. So if this doesn't work, nothing works.

*(a beat)*

No more rehearsal today. Kenny, I need you guys to take these singles and get them out on the street. Then go home and start calling the stations and requesting the song. Call ten times if you have to. Get all your family and friends to do it too.

*(a beat)*

Marquito!

**MARQUITO:** *(crossing to him)* ¡Dimelo cantando!

**EMILIO:** *(re the boxes)* You go to Miami Beach. Okay? Blast the cassette from the car radio and hand these out to anybody young and good-looking, who look like they can dance.

*(EMILIO takes keys out of his pocket and holds them out to MARQUITO)*

Use my car.

**MARQUITO:** I can use my car.

**EMILIO:** You drive a station wagon.

**MARQUITO:** So...

**EMILIO:** You wanna listen to music from somebody who drives a station wagon?

*(ELENA snatches EMILIO's keys)*

**ELENA: No!**

*(EMILIO gives MARQUITO the box of singles)*

**MARQUITO:** Why do you gotta say it like that, bro?

*(they exit...KENNY whistles to the DANCERS and starts passing out singles for distribution)*

**GLORIA:** Wait a second. Wait a second Emilio...

*(grabbing a few of the singles)*

They're saying it's a dance track? Fine. If it wasn't on the radio, where would you go to hear a dance tune?

**EMILIO:** The clubs.

**GLORIA:** The clubs.

**EMILIO:** Yes...once it starts to break in the clubs, people will call in

**GLORIA:** They're gonna have to play it

**EMILIO:** Okay. I'll go up to Ft. Lauderdale. I'll hit Alexander's and Backstreet...

**GLORIA:** I'll go see Tony at Casanovas, Tyler at Honey for the Bears, and Cory at Club Twelve Thirty-Five. Wait, who's going to talk to Big Paquito?

*(a simultaneous idea...they both smile... musical transition)*

**GENNY/LINIDY:** IF YOU GOT TROUBLE  
CAN'T STOP YOUR FEET PAY A LITTLE VISIT TO  
DOCTOR DOC DOC DOC DOC DOCTOR BEAT

*(lights up on GLORIA and a CLUB PROMOTER)*

**CLUB PROMOTER:** Let me get this straight--you're saying that you'll play the Labor Day concert for free?

**GLORIA:** If you play the song, that's what I'm saying.

*(a beat...a smile)*

**CLUB PROMOTER:** Let me have it.

*(GLORIA hands him the single...lights out on them)*

**GENNY / LINEDY:**

I JUST DON'T KNOW / DON'T KNOW

DON'T KNOW / DON'T KNOW

*(lights up on EMILIO and another CLUB PROMOTER)*

**EMILIO:** You play the record, we'll play two Saturday nights. You keep the door

**CLUB PROMOTER #2:** You'll play for nothing?

**EMILIO:** That's right

**CLUB PROMOTER #2:** Give me the record

*(EMILIO smiles and hands over the record... lights out on them)*

**CONSUELO:** Big Paquito...

**BIG PAQUITO:** You have the package?

**CONSUELO:** *(holding it up)* You going to play the song?

**BIG PAQUITO:** Give me the record. *(she hands him the single)*

**CONSUELO:** I was never here. *(BIG PAQUITO exits eating the empanada... CONSUELO puts on sunglasses and backs away...in the darkness the sound of "Dr. Beat")*

**DJ VOICE:** Hey this is Jimmy Mack here at 94.9 FM. A local band has the most requested song of the day? Check 'em out, cause they ain't gonna be local for long. That was Miami Sound Machine...Dr. Beat!

*(slowly the sound is reduced into the radio by JOSÉ FAJARDO's bed)*

*(might be end of scene)*

----- Revision History -----

Revision

0 First draft