

[ELVIS] Male, 20 – 30. actor/singer/guitar player to portray Elvis in his 20s at the beginning of his career; must be familiar with his music and able to play guitar; should sound and look somewhat like Elvis without being an “impersonator”; prepare an Elvis Presley song (or a song in that style or from the era) and accompany yourself on the guitar; in the production, Elvis sings: “Memories Are Made Of This,” “That’s All Right,” “Long Tall Sally,” “Peace In The Valley,” “Party,” and “Hound Dog.”

[START]

**JERRY LEE**

Jumpin Jehosophat! I’m in love.

**ELVIS**

(to PHILLIPS)

So this is the new kid you were tellin’ me ‘bout?

**JERRY LEE**

Jerry Lee Lewis, Ferriday Louisiana...pleasure to meet you, Elvis

**DYANNE**

(to PHILLIPS)

We’re not stayin’ long. We’re just headin’ over to his house.

**PHILLIPS**

(to DYANNE)

You meetin’ Momma Presley?

**ELVIS**

She sure is.

**ELVIS**

She’s a singer, Mistuh Phillips. Wait’ll you hear her...she’s been tearin’ up the Hollywood strip.

(to JOHNNY)

John! How you doin’, man?

**JOHNNY**

Good, buddy. Real good.

**ELVIS**

Carl, man. I ain’t seen you in forever. You really bin givin’ me a run for my money this year.

*Continue...*

**CARL**

Ain't bin much of a horserace of late, but I'm comin' back to whup your butt, man. Better believe it.

*(CARL plays a snatch of the melody of "Love Me Tender")*

**ELVIS**

Oh, man. Don't rub it in.

*(noticing gold records on the studio wall)*

Whooooee...weren't none a'them gold records up there last time I was here. I tell ya, hun, Mister Phillips here knows SOMETHIN', and he ain't tellin' no one what it is.

*(ELVIS goes to hand PHILLIPS the Christmas present)*

Hey, I almost forgot. Merry Christmas, Mistuh Phillips.

**[END SIDE 1]**

**Side 2 Follows on Next Page**

[START SIDE 2]

**Phillips**

Excuse me, ma'am. I need to have a word in private with Mrs. Presley's boy.

*PHILLIPS crosses away from the group and ELVIS follows.  
Music continues underneath.*

Elvis, you're soundin' real good, son. Maybe I shouldn't have cut you loose!

**Elvis**

Mr. Phillips, I gotta tell you, I ain't had me a time like this, prob'ly since I left here.

**Phillips**

*(Smiling.)*

Well, you're back home, son. And you're a hotshot Hollywood star now, aint'cha.

Hell, everything you done this year turned to gold.

**Elvis**

Well.... not everything.

**Phillips**

Whatcha mean?

**Elvis**

Well, a few months back the Colonel booked me into Vegas opening for Shecky Greene. Told him I didn't wanna do it. Well, you know how the Colonel talks, "This rock 'n roll's gonna blow over real soon, boy. We need to git you in with the supper club crowd."

**Phillips**

Oh, man.....

**Elvis**

Told him my fans were too young to even git in... Well, they hated me. Booed me off the stage every night. I swear I'll never play Vegas again.

**Phillips**

The Colonel's an ass. He don't give a damn what you want, boy. He's jus' lookin' out for himself.

**Elvis**

Mr. Phillips, I would really appreciate your steppin' in and helpin' me out here. Everyone's pushing me - and pullin' at me....and....well... You always bin straight as an arrow with me. I didn't always see that but by God I see it now... I know you been talking to RCA about working with me again...

*Continue...*

**Phillips**  
*(Laughing.)*

Yeah... They bought you - now they want to buy me. Offerin' me a truckload of money, tellin' me I need to get out while the gettin's good.

*Pulls at ELVIS' sharp threads.*

Man, they jus' don't git it. Rock 'n' roll ain't a fad. It's a damn revolution.

*ELVIS and PHILLIPS head back into the studio. The song ends with a slap bass solo from BROTHER JAY.*

**[END SIDE 2]**