

Extra?  
CALLBACK Aaron, Georgia,  
Bobby

*Star*

(As he EXITS, GEORGIA goes to the piano, picks up a sheet of paper.)

GEORGIA

I forgot my lyric. Can you believe it, me?

AARON

Well, your not the lyricist now, you're the star. How does it feel being back on the boards?

GEORGIA

Terrifying. Thrilling. I've missed...

AARON

Uh huh?

GEORGIA

... the stage.

(BOBBY enters.)

BOBBY

C'mon, angel, we gotta do THATAWAY, rightaway.

GEORGIA

Must we?

BOBBY

It's our last chance to land the number before we pack it in for the night. Here we go, honey.

(BOBBY exits.)

GEORGIA

Oh Aaron. I'm thinking you were right when you said I was wrong for this.

(She has started to leave.)

AARON

Georgia. Break a leg.

GEORGIA

Thanks. You can ... finish the song without me?

AARON

(pleasantly)

I'm a one-man band.

(SHE and BOBBY leave. Alone, AARON sings:)

FINISH

AARON

I MISS THE MUSIC.

I MISS MY FRIEND.