

START

GEORGE

Your father would be proud to see you standing here, Mr. Price.

CHARLIE

Cripes, George. You've known me all my life. Call me Charlie.

GEORGE

Price & Son must have a Mr. Price, Mr. Price.

GEORGE starts to place Mr. Price's work-coat on Charlie.

CHARLIE

I'm glad you brought that up. You see... My father always assumed that one day I'd take over the factory, but I never said I would...

GEORGE

(Interrupting)

Excuse me, sir. If you can just... they're all waiting below.

And then GEORGE indicates the WORKERS who are all looking up at the office.

GEORGE (Cont'd)

A word or two, sir? They'd appreciate hearing from the new head of Price & Son.

CHARLIE

Oh, that's not really necessary is it?

GEORGE

Just a word, sir.

GEORGE nudges CHARLIE forward. HE stands facing the WORKERS not sure what to say.

CHARLIE

Right...

CHARLIE

Hello. Hi. Cheers. Thanks for the flowers... and the notes... and whatnot.
(HE's run out of words.)

KINKY BOOTS

George Sides

Side 1 of 2

GEORGE

(nudging him along.)

Perhaps a word of encouragement about the future.

CHARLIE

(finally gets a bright idea)

Ah. Yes. Let's keep making shoes. Great shoes.

No one moves.

CHARLIE (cont'd)

And...good luck with that.

STOP

START

GEORGE

I didn't hear the tea cart. Don't you boys have work needs doing?

WORKER

(aping a gay effect)

What's the matter? Fretting that the Mistress will slap you down for not doing her bidding?

GEORGE

You're as clever as you are rich.

DON

C'mon George. He's gone and made Price & Son the town joke and you know it.

GEORGE

Happens I know no such thing.

DON

At FIST'A CUFFS PUB last night, the fellas from Delaney Shoes was callin' us "Slaves of the pouf".

GEORGE

With Delaneys' about to shutter one would think those boys would do better than drink their money away. Meanwhile, last time I looked, you lot were still drawing a paycheck here. So why don't you stifle your yaps and earn your keep.

STOP



Piano/Vocal

SEX IS IN THE HEEL

[GEORGE AUDITION]

Music and Lyrics by
CYNDI LAUPER

Vocal Arrangement by
STEPHEN OREMUS

Slow Russian Boom-Chick

GEORGE:

1 2

If we could mold the steel one piece from ball to heel, we'd un - der -

F#m C#m

CHARLIE: "Excuse me?"

GEORGE: "I said..." [GO ON]

rit.

3 4 5

pin it, and re-make it so not e - ven Don could break it. We'd un - der -

G#7

Faster

6 7

pin it, and re - make it so not e - ven Don could break it.

F#m C#m