

REPORTER 4

Can we quote you on that?

JANET

Of course. One more question.

FELDZIEG

I got a question. How can you give up the footlights when you know very well you got grease paint in your veins?

JANET

Victor, please.

FELDZIEG

Oh, Janet. I am begging you. Dump the mug, stay with the Follies. I'll give you anything you want. I'll put your name above mine on the marquee.

(The REPORTERS gasp.)

JANET

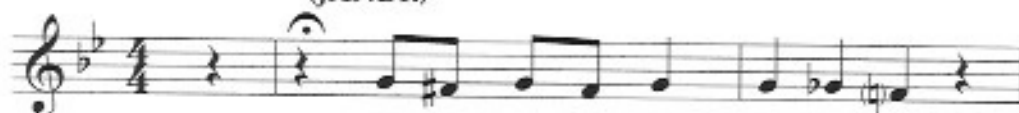
Oh, Victor, if you think this is about vanity, you couldn't be more wrong.

(#9 - SHOW OFF begins.)

SHOW OFF

Freely

(JANET:)



I don't wan - na show off no more



I don't wan - na sing tunes no more



I don't wan - na ride moons no more

7 8 Bouncy

I don't wan - na show off

9

I don't wan - na wear this no more_ *Change #1*

11

play the sauc - y Swiss miss no more_

13

blow my sig - na-ture [kiss] no more

(Additional GUESTS gather.)
 FELDZIEG: Janet please.

15 (JANET:) 3

I don't wan-na show off Don't try to con-

18 3

trol me I've made up my mind