

**SCENE 4**

*INSIDE JIM'S GAS STATION.*

*(NATALIE examines CHAD'S motorcycle.)*

**NATALIE**

So, you said she was makin' what kind of sound?

**CHAD**

Jiggily-wiggily. Any hope you can fix her soon? Took the last fella 'bout four days to get her back on the road --

**NATALIE**

Oh, I can fix any bike in an hour.

**CHAD**

Really? How'd you learn to do that?

**NATALIE**

I've always loved motorbikes. And, well, my mom passed on, and I just seemed to spend more and more time in my dad's garage, so -

**CHAD**

Wow, a gal who's good with a wrench.

**NATALIE**

Is that something you find attractive?

**CHAD**

Sure, little darlin' -

*(NATALIE begins to giggle, a little too much.)*

**NATALIE**

Could you hand me that rag?

*(CHAD holds up the rag. It's a crumpled-up dress sporting a large grease stain.)*

**CHAD**

Ain't this like a dress?

**NATALIE**

I always say why wear a dress when you can use it to clean an engine?

*(NATALIE giggles more, but CHAD doesn't stop. She stops. Admonishing herself:)*

Stupid..

*(changing the subject)*

Hey Chad, that jukebox, it really was broken. But then you touched it and..

**CHAD**

Yeah, ever since I was a babe, seems like I get this special gift, this music inside me.

**NATALIE**

Wow.

**CHAD**

Yep, that's why I go from town to town - to spread my lovin'. But man, this town and that Mamie Eisenhower whatever. How can you all stand it? I'd just up and leave -

**NATALIE**

Oh, I couldn't -

**CHAD**

Why not?

**NATALIE**

Well, there's my dad, and where would I go?

**CHAD**

You kidding? There's a whole world out there!

*(MUSIC STARTS.)*

**#7 FOLLOW THAT DREAM**