

# **A BRONX TALE**

**THE MUSICAL**

BOOK BY

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**HIGH SCHOOL EDITION**

**SHOW PERUSAL**

**BROADWAY**  
— LICENSING —

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A Bronx Tale High School Edition  
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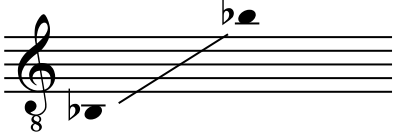
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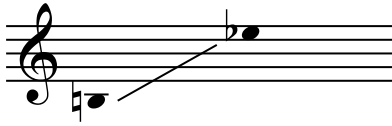
# *A Bronx Tale*

## Character Vocal Ranges

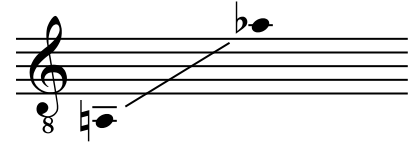
CALOGERO



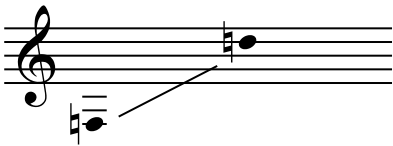
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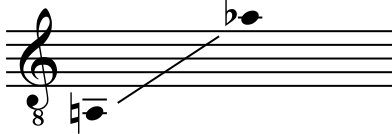
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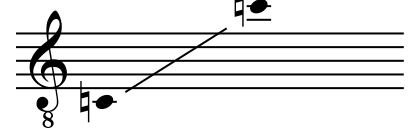
ROSINA



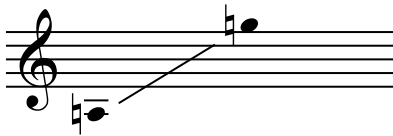
LORENZO



TYRONE



JANE



A Bronx Tale High School Edition  
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*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**ACT I  
SCENE 1**

*THE BRONX, 1960*

*(A dark stage, lit only by the light of a corner lamppost. It's 3AM, and in that lonely hour four figures step into the light, crooning a wordless Doo-Wop melody.)*

**#1 BELMONT AVENUE/STOOP**

	<b>ENSEMBLE SOLO</b>	
WOO-HOO-OO		
	<b>ENSEMBLE</b>	
LAO LAO LAO		
AH-AH-AH		
	<b>ENSEMBLE SOLO</b>	
WOO HOO		
	<b>ENSEMBLE</b>	
DUH DUH		
<b>ENSEMBLE</b>	<b>ENSEMBLE</b>	
DAH-AH-AH	AH-AH-AH	
WOO-HOO		
OO	DUH DUH DUH	
<b>SOLO</b>		
HOO HOO HOO	OO	
OO HOO HOO HOO	HOO	

*(Lights up on CALOGERO who has been listening to the DOO-WOP GROUP. "Oooh's" continue under the following dialogue.)*

**CALOGERO**

It's 3 AM in the Bronx, New York. I'm on the corner of 187th and Belmont Avenue. This was my neighborhood. I can still hear a million voices in my head. Hear a million stories.

*(As he sings, we bleed through the scrim and see the people of the neighborhood.)*

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**CALOGERO**

THIS IS A BRONX TALE  
AND IT'S MY STORY  
THE WORLD I LIVED IN  
THE PEOPLE I KNEW  
IT'S JUST A BRONX TALE  
AND, LIKE THEY ALL DO  
IT STARTS RIGHT HERE  
ON BELMONT AVENUE

**ENSEMBLE 1**

DOH DOH DOH  
DOH DOH DOH DOH  
DOH  
DOH  
DOH  
DUH DUH  
DUH  
DUH  
DUH

**ENSEMBLE 2**

OOO  
OOO  
OOO  
OOO  
OOO  
OOO  
OOO

*("Ooh's" continue as the light changes as the music picks up.)*

**CALOGERO**

My name is Calogero Lorenzo Alfredo Romano Anello.

*(as CALOGERO's building comes into view)*

This is my building. And that's my stoop. My stoop. I grew up right over a bar called the Chez Bippy. It's where all the wise guys hung out. And on warm summer nights all through the neighborhood you would hear the sounds of young Italian men romancing their women.

*(A neighborhood girl crosses the stage pursued by a man who stops center stage as she continues off.)*

**MAN**

Marie, get'n the friggin' car!

*(He exits.)*

**CALOGERO**

My neighborhood. It was paradise to me.

I CAN HEAR THE CHURCHBELLS  
AND SMELL THE FRESHLY BAKED BREAD

**ENSEMBLE**

AH-OO

**CALOGERO**

SEE THE STOREFRONT AWNINGS  
THE NEON GREEN WHITE AND RED

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**ENSEMBLE**

AH-OO

**CALOGERO**

CANNOLIS ON TRAY AFTER TRAY  
SALAMIS STRUNG UP ON DISPLAY  
AND ITALIANS ARE ALL THAT YOU SEE

**ENSEMBLE**

AH

**ENSEMBLE MEN**

YEAH YEAH  
AND THE SIDEWALK'S SWINGIN'--

**ENSEMBLE**

YEAH YEAH-  
AND THE GIRLS ARE SINGIN' SHOOP SHOOP!  
(SHOOP SHOOP SHOOP)

**CALOGERO**

AS THEY PASS MY STOOP

**ENSEMBLE**

SHOOP SHOOP SHOOP AH...

AND THE PUSHCART PEDDLERS  
THEY HAWK THEIR WARES DOOR TO DOOR

**PHIL**

Pesce fresca! Pesce fresca!

**CALOGERO**

WHILE THE JUKEBOX JOCKEYS  
DANCE IN THE CANDY STORE

*(We hear the sound of pop music pouring from the corner store, and  
guys practicing moves--)*

**ENSEMBLE MEN**

BA DA DA BA BA BA DADA!

**ENSEMBLE**

BABA DADA BA BA BA DADA!

**CALOGERO**

GRANDMAS CALLIN' ACROSS--

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

*(From an upstairs window)*

**NONNA**

*(waving)*

Ciao, bambini!

**CALOGERO**

WHILE STIRRING THE SUNDAY SAUCE--

**DOO WOP GROUP**

Ciao, Nonna!

**CALOGERO**

AND IN THE MIDDLE WAS ME

**ENSEMBLE MEN**

OH OH

AND THE STREET STARTS SIGHIN'--

**ENSEMBLE**

WHOA WHOA-

WHEN THE GIRLS STRUT BY IN A GROUP

C'MON, C'MON, C'MON

**CALOGERO**

STRUT RIGHT PAST MY STOOP

**ENSEMBLE**

C'MON C'MON C'MON

**ENSEMBLE MEN**

STICKBALL KICK THE CAN

**ENSEMBLE WOMEN**

ORCHARD BEACH IN THE SAND

**ENSEMBLE MEN**

FIND A GIRL AND START YOUR MOVE

BRYL CREAM, HOT DREAM

BRING HER HOME, YOU'RE IN THE GROOVE

**ENSEMBLE WOMEN**

NO NO NO

NO NO NO

NO NO NO

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**DOO WOP GROUP**

NEXT YEAR'S FRANKIE VALLIS  
CROONIN' IN THE ALLEYS  
GETTIN' THOSE FALSETTOS TO SOAR

**DOO WOP TENOR**

OO WEE OO OO OO WAH

**ENSEMBLE MEN**

WHILE THE CARMELITE SISTERS  
SCREAM AT THEIR TRANSISTORS

**ALL**

EV'RY TIME THE BOMBERS SCORE--

**MEL ALLEN (ON RADIO)**

*(excited)*

That ball is going - going - it is gone!

*(A cheer goes up!)*

**CALOGERO  
& DOO WOP GROUP**

HANGIN' WITH THE CREW

ON BELMONT AVENUE

GOTTA LOVE THE VIEW

ON BELMONT AVENUE

**ENSEMBLE**

ON THE STOOP  
ON THE STOOP  
ON THE STOOP

ON THE STOOP  
ON THE STOOP  
ON THE STOOP

ON THE STOOP  
ON THE STOOP  
ON THE STOOP

**ALL**

AND ON SULTRY SUMMER NIGHTS  
MAN THE CORNER WOULD ROCK!  
THE ROMANCE THE LAUGHS THE FIGHTS...  
A UNIVERSE ON ONE LITTLE BLOCK--

**ENSEMBLE WOMEN**

'EH, OH!

**ENSEMBLE MEN**

DOO DOO DOO DOO  
DOO WAH DAH

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**ENSEMBLE WOMEN**  
EV'RYWHERE

**ENSEMBLE MEN**  
DOO DOO DOO

**ALL**  
EVERYWHERE I GO!

*(They dance.)*

BELMONT AVENUE

**ENSEMBLE WOMEN & DOO-WOPS**  
YEAH YEAH AND THE NOISE IS  
GROWIN'

**CALOGERO & WISE GUYS**  
HANGIN' WITH MY CREW

YEAH YEAH AND THE GIRLS ARE  
GOIN' SHOOP SHOOP  
SHOOP SHOOP SHOOP

GOTTA LOVE THE VIEW

**ALL**  
BELMONT AVENUE!  
WOH-OH...  
WOH-OH...  
WOH-OH...

*(The crowd parts reverentially, forming an aisle, down which walks a man. Everyone watches him.)*

**CALOGERO**

And then there was Sonny. He was the number one man in the neighborhood. Sonny had five fingers. But he only used three. All day and all night, he'd be right here on the corner. He would stand here nodding his head to all the old ladies going by with their shopping, and they treated him like a god. And in my neighborhood, he was a god. I couldn't take my eyes off of him. But he never ever looked at me. Never. Until one day...I was 9 years old.

*(The sound of car tires screeching to a stop. And a crash. CARMINE staggers on holding his bloody face. A guy with a bat follows him.)*

**GUY WITH BAT**

Get back here! You got a problem with me?

**CARMINE**

Yeah I got a problem.

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**GUY WITH BAT**

Oh yeah?

*(He whacks CARMINE with the bat bringing him to the ground. Screams. SONNY pulls out a gun and shoots the guy. All exit except YOUNG CALOGERO who sits on his stoop. The WISE GUYS grab the gun, and try to hustle SONNY out.)*

**TONY TEN TO TWO**

*(whispered, urgently to SONNY)*

C'mon.

*(SONNY starts to exit, but not before he and YOUNG CALOGERO see each other's eyes. SONNY exits.)*

**CALOGERO**

THIS IS A BRONX TALE  
AND IT'S MY STORY  
THE ONE THAT SHATTERED  
THE WORLD THAT I KNEW  
HERE'S HOW IT HAPPENED  
AND ALL OF IT'S TRUE  
IT STARTS RIGHT HERE  
ON BELMONT AVENUE

*(ROSINA and LORENZO enter. They run over to YOUNG CALOGERO.)*

**LORENZO & ROSINA**

Calogero!

**ROSINA**

Are you alright? Are you alright?

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

I'm okay Mommy.

**ROSINA**

Thank God.

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

Daddy, they were fighting over a parking space. Sonny shot him. Why? It was just a parking space. Why?

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**LORENZO**

It wasn't the parking space, son. Who knows why. Maybe they just met at the wrong time in their lives. Come on, let's get up stairs.

*(TWO COPS enter.)*

**COP**

Hey hey hey wait a minute. You people see anything?

**LORENZO**

We saw nothing, Officer.

**COP**

What about the kid? Did he see anything?

**ROSINA**

No.

**LORENZO**

My son knows nothing.

**COP**

Maybe he does.

**LORENZO**

Well, you're wrong. He knows nothing.

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

I know everything Daddy. I saw it all.

**LORENZO**

You know kids they like to exaggerate.

**ROSINA**

I don't want him involved in this.

**COP**

Come here kid. You think you can point out the guy who pulled the trigger.

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

Sure.

**#1A LINE-UP/CITY ISLAND**

*(A COP leads the wise guys in. They line up.)*



*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**CALOGERO**

Lined up in front of my building were five guys. And they were Sonny's crew. And I knew every one of them.

**DOO WOP GROUP**

OOO OOO OOO  
OOO OOO OOO  
OOO OOO OOO

*("Oohs" continue)*

**COP**

Take your hat off.

**CALOGERO**

Eddie Mush.

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

No, it wasn't him...

**CALOGERO**

JoJo the Whale.

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

No, not him...

**CALOGERO**

Frankie Coffee Cake.

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

Not him.

**CALOGERO**

Tony Ten to Two.

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

No...

*(YOUNG CALOGERO stops in front of SONNY and looks him in the eyes.)*

**COP**

What about him?

*(There is a moment of complete silence.)*

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

No, it wasn't him.

**LORENZO**

Are you satisfied now, Officer? Let's go, son. Let's go home.

*(The DOO WOP GROUP sings as the cops exit carrying the body and the WISE GUYS go back into Chez Bippy. Lorenzo and Rosina head inside followed by YOUNG CALOGERO. YOUNG CALOGERO turns back to look at SONNY.)*

**DOO WOP GROUP**

OO OO OO OO OOO  
OO OO OO OO OOO  
OO OO OO OO OO OO  
OO OO OO OOO...

*(SONNY gives him a gesture. YOUNG CALOGERO returns the gesture. SONNY smiles and exits. LORENZO returns for YOUNG CALOGERO. They exit into the building, as YOUNG CALOGERO sneaks one more gesture to SONNY.)*

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**SCENE 2**

*CITY ISLAND*

**CALOGERO**

*(speaking over music)*

In my neighborhood the lowest thing anyone could be is a rat. And I wasn't a rat. The day after the killing my father insisted that I ride the bus with him. I used to love to ride the bus with my dad. I would sit right behind him and he would listen to jazz on a little transistor radio. Everyone loved him.

*(Lights up on LORENZO.)*

His uniform was always so neat and clean and his top button was always closed even if it was ninety nine degrees. My dad never wanted to look sloppy. I was so proud of him. Last stop:

**LORENZO**

City Island.

*(Lights up on City Island. LORENZO and YOUNG CALOGERO are playing catch with a baseball. YOUNG CALOGERO has a brand new glove on.)*

How you feeling Calogero?

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

I'm okay.

**LORENZO**

You were quiet on the bus.

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

Just thinking.

**LORENZO**

About what happened yesterday?

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

I thought I did a good thing but now I'm not so sure Dad.

*(LORENZO stops throwing the ball to make a point.)*

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**LORENZO**

You did a good thing for a bad man, son. What you did was right.

*(beat)*

Okay?

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

Thanks Dad.

**LORENZO**

Alright! Who's the greatest ballplayer that ever lived?

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

Mickey Mantle!

**LORENZO**

No way. Joe DiMaggio. The Yankee Clipper. And do you know why he was so great?

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

Because he was Italian?

**LORENZO**

That's part of it. It's because he had talent and he used it.

<b>#2 LOOK TO YOUR HEART</b>
------------------------------

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

Do I have talent?

*(Music in.)*

**LORENZO**

Of course you do.

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

Just like Joe D.

**LORENZO**

Yeah, just like Joe D.

FIFTY-SIX GAMES IN A ROW  
CAN'T BEAT THAT

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

That's the record, Pop!

**LORENZO**

MARRYING MARILYN MONROE

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

*(re: Marilyn Monroe)*

Ho ho ho!

**LORENZO**

TIP YOUR HAT  
THE BEST?

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

JOE D!

**LORENZO**

HE MADE IT LOOK EASY  
BUT THE YANKEE CLIPPER  
MAN - HE STOOD APART

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

Why?

**LORENZO**

BECAUSE OF HIS HEART

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

BECAUSE OF HIS HEART

**LORENZO**

LOOK TO YOUR HEART

*(speaks)*

How do you like the new glove?

**CALOGERO**

I love it, Dad.

**LORENZO**

Wait till it's broken in. Hey -

*(sings)*

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**LORENZO (CONT'D)**

WHO WON THE LAST TRIPLE CROWN?

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

Mickey Mantle!

**LORENZO**

YEAH THE MICK  
WITH PAIN THAT COULD TEAR A MAN DOWN...

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

So?

**LORENZO**

SO, WHAT'S HIS TRICK?

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

Well, he's strong, and fast--

**LORENZO**

OH SURE THE MAN'S GIFTED  
HIS GIFTS THOUGH ARE LIFTED  
BY WHAT HE'S HAD INSIDE RIGHT FROM THE START--  
I'M TALKIN' BOUT HEART  
LOOK TO YOUR HEART

BEIN' A MAN  
MEANS YOU TAKE WHAT YOU GOT AND YOU USE IT  
NO IT AIN'T EASY  
BUT USE IT WITH HONOR AND PRIDE  
SOMEBODY SHOWS YOU A SHORTCUT  
YOU SMILE AND REFUSE IT

THE ONE ROAD WORTH TAKING--  
STARTS RIGHT HERE INSIDE

PICTURE THE MAN YOU COULD BE  
THEN AIM TRUE  
IF YOU GET LOST  
LOOK TO ME  
I'M HERE FOR YOU

YOU'VE GOT A FUTURE--  
SON I CAN TASTE IT  
YOU CAN BE ANYTHING

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**LORENZO (CONT'D)**

ONCE YOU'VE EMBRACED IT  
JUST USE YOUR TALENT--  
AND DON'T YOU DARE WASTE IT  
PROMISE ME RIGHT NOW THAT YOU'LL BE SMART

*(spoken)*

You understand what I'm sayin' son?

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

I think so.

**LORENZO**

The saddest thing in life is wasted talent. Promise me you won't waste yours.

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

I promise, Dad.

**LORENZO**

MY BOY HAS HEART  
LOOK TO YOUR HEART

*(speaks)*

Let's go get an ice cream.

*(YOUNG CALOGERO hugs his dad.)*

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

SCENE 3

187<sup>TH</sup> STREET & BELMONT AVENUE

**#2A HEART TO STOOP**

**DOO-WOP GROUP**

*(with DOO WOP TENOR singing "Ooo" over)*

BOMB SHA-BOMP BOMB SHA-BOMP  
BOMB SHA-BOMP BOMB SHA-BOMP  
BOMB SHA-BOMP BOMB SHA-BOMP  
BOMB SHA-BOMP (WELL) BOMB SHA-BOMP (WELL)  
BOMB SHA-BOMP BOMB SHA-BOMP  
BOMB SHA-BOMP BOMB SHA-BOMP  
OOO-OO OOO-OO OOO-OO

*(\*The following dialogue is said over the above background singing.)*

**CALOGERO**

That night I kept thinking about what happened on the stoop and I realized that I lied and a man had died. I had committed a mortal sin and I didn't want to burn in hell. So I thought - Hey! I'll just go to confession and cleanse my soul. It's great to be a Catholic. You could start over every week. I got five Our Fathers and five Hail Mary's for a murder rap. My soul was clean and the Yankees were playing the Pirates in the World Series. It was tied score in the bottom of the ninth, when...

**DOO-WOP GROUP**

OOO-OOP!

*(YOUNG CALOGERO stands in front of his stoop. He listens to his transistor radio. We hear the crack of the bat on the ball.)*

**CALOGERO**

*(as Radio Announcer)*

"--there's a high fly ball going deep to left!"

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

No!

**CALOGERO**

*(as Radio Announcer)*

"This could do it!"

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

No!



*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**CALOGERO**

*(as Radio Announcer)*

"Back to the wall goes Berra and it's over the fence for a home run and the Pirates win the World Series!"

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

*(to God anguished)*

Nooooo! Why God why? Five Our Fathers and five Hail Marys wasn't good enough? Ugh!

*(YOUNG CALOGERO starts to cry as SONNY enters. SONNY hears YOUNG CALOGERO crying.)*

**SONNY**

Hey Kid. Why you crying?

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

Bill Mazeroski. I hate him. He just hit a home run and the Pirates beat the Yankees in the World Series. I love Mickey Mantle. They said he was crying in the dugout. He's gonna be so depressed.

**SONNY**

What? Is that what you're crying about? Mickey Mantle?

*(YOUNG CALOGERO nods and continues to cry.)*

You think Mickey Mantle cares about you? Mickey Mantle makes a hundred thousand dollars a year. How much does your father make? See if your father can't pay the rent -- go ask Mickey Mantle. See what he tells you. Come on, kid. Forget this Mickey Mantle stuff. Nobody cares. You hear me, nobody cares...come on, I'll take you for an egg cream. Hey - what's your name?

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

Calogero.

**SONNY**

Oof.

*(They exit as we transition into the Chez Bippy.)*

**#2B WISE GUYS**

**CALOGERO**

So Sonny took me to the Chez Bippy. That was the neighborhood bar. It was owned by Rudy the Voice. Not really. Sonny was the silent partner. And that was the beginning of my education.

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

*(SONNY and YOUNG CALOGERO enter.)*

**SONNY**

Hey - one egg cream for my man Calogero. Everybody say hello.

**GUYS**

*(unenthusiastically)*

Hey/Hello/etc.

**SONNY**

Say hello.

**GUYS**

*(more enthusiastic)*

Hey!/Hello!/etc.

**RUDY THE VOICE**

*(Singing)*

HOW YA DOIN', CALOGERO!

**CALOGERO**

That's Rudy the Voice.

*(Lights change. RUDY takes two mug shots.)*

They called him Rudy the Voice because he was a frustrated singer. But Sonny hated his voice. So just for spite, Rudy would never utter a spoken word. He would only sing it.

*(The lights restore.)*

**FRANKIE COFFEECAKE**

Hey, Calogero. Bring me a cappuccino, I'll take care of ya.

**CALOGERO**

Frankie Coffee Cake.

*(Lights change. FRANKIE takes two mug shots.)*

They called him Coffee Cake because his whole face was covered with acne and he looked like a Drake's Coffee Cake.

*(The lights restore. EDDIE enters from the bathroom.)*

**EDDIE MUSH**

Hey Sonny, somebody threw up in the bathroom.

## *A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

### **CALOGERO**

That's Eddie Mush.

*(Lights change. EDDIE takes two mug shots.)*

Now Eddie Mush was a degenerate gambler. He was also the biggest loser in the whole world. He was such a loser he would go to the racetrack and the teller would give him his tickets already ripped up.

*(The lights restore. JOJO THE WHALE laughs.)*

JoJo the Whale.

*(Lights change. JOJO takes two mug shots.)*

Five foot eight. 400 pounds. He was so fat, legend has it his shadow once killed a dog. And then there was Sonny's bodyguard, Tony Ten to Two.

*(Lights change. TONY takes two mug shots.)*

They called him Ten to Two because his feet always pointed like the clock, ten to two.

*(Music out)*

One time he got shot in the leg and they called him twenty after.

*(Music in)*

But the best times of all were the crap games.

*(The set changes to the back room/basement. It's claustrophobic.  
There's a bathroom.)*

All the big wise guys from all over the neighborhood would come by. Tammy Russo, Paulie Z, Billy BaBa. All of them would stand there acting like who was the toughest, who was the strongest, who had the biggest reputation. And I would watch thousands of dollars change hands back and forth.

*(Music out)*

### **SONNY**

Come on, give me a 7, just one 7.

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**WISE GUYS**

*(ad libs)*

Not today baby.  
I'm betting right.  
I'm betting wrong.  
You can do it, Sonny.  
I'm with you, Sonny.

*(SONNY throws the dice.)*

**ONE OF THE GUYS**

Snake eyes.

**WISE GUYS**

*(ad libs)*

Not your day, Sonny.  
Give me my money.  
Just one time I wanna hit a number.  
Yes, It's my time.  
I'm getting even baby.

**SONNY**

Come on! I can't get a break!

**RUDY THE VOICE**

*(singing)*

SONNY CAN'T GET A BREAK TODAY!

*(The guys laugh.)*

**SONNY**

I told you to stop singing!

**RUDY THE VOICE**

*(singing)*

OKAY!

*(The guys laugh again.)*

**SONNY**

I can't hit a number today for my life!

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**WISE GUYS**

*(ad libs)*

Not your day, Pal.  
Give me my money.  
Who's betting right?  
I'm betting right.  
I feel good today.  
I'm betting wrong.  
I need a break today.

*(YOUNG CALOGERO walks by.)*

**SONNY**

Calogero, I want you to throw the dice for me.

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

I don't know how to play dice, Sonny.

**SONNY**

You can do it, stand over here. The kid's gonna throw my dice.

**WISE GUYS**

*(ad libs)*

No way.  
Can't do that, Sonny.  
He's just a kid!

**SONNY**

Anybody got a problem with that?

**GUYS**

Nope.

**SONNY**

I didn't think so.

**#3 ROLL 'EM**

LEMME SHOW YA HOW TO THROW THEM DICE  
FIRST YA GOTTA MAKE 'EM TREAT YA NICE  
HERE'S A LITTLE BIT OF FREE ADVICE  
LISTEN TO SONNY WE'LL MAKE SOME MONEY  
KEEP IT QUIET WHEN YOU SHAKE THEM BONES  
CLOSE THE DOORS AND DISCONNECT THE PHONES  
'CAUSE YOU'LL WANNA HEAR THESE LOSERS' GROANS

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**SONNY (CON'T)**

LET'S START THE BETTIN'!  
READY GET SET 'N'--

**WISE GUYS**

ROLL 'EM!

**SONNY**

YOU'RE MY LUCKY CHARM

**WISE GUYS**

ROLL 'EM!

**SONNY**

USE THAT LUCKY AMAZING ARM

**WISE GUYS**

ROLL 'EM!

**SONNY**

GO FOR BROKE KID  
LET'S BET THE FARM!

**SONNY**

ROLL 'EM DOWN THE AISLE  
MAKIN' SONNY SMILE  
AND LOOKIN'  
GOOD

**WISE GUYS**

AH

GOOD

*(YOUNG CALOGERO throws the dice, weakly. They all laugh.)*

**FRANKIE COFFEECAKE**

Hey Sonny, your kid's got an arm like a wet noodle!

**RUDY THE VOICE**

*(Singing)*

HEY, SONNY! THAT BOY'S A LOSER!

*(THE MEN laugh.)*

Thank you.

*(They laugh again.)*

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**SONNY**

Everybody shut up. I don't want nobody laughing at this kid. Nobody laughs at my boy here.

**MEN**

*(mocking)*

Oooo...

**SONNY**

Come on, Calogero, ya gotta throw it harder. Let's put some real money down. I got three thousand, who's bettin' with me.

**EDDIE MUSH**

I'm gonna bet with you, Sonny.

**SONNY**

NO. NO. NO. Eddie Mush no good. I don't want your money touching my money. I don't want your money in the same neighborhood as my money.

**EDDIE MUSH**

Why?

**SONNY**

Because you're a jinx that's why.

*(The men laugh.)*

**SONNY (CONT'D)**

You never hit a bet in your life. Tony, I feel a win streak comin' on - lock Mush in the bathroom.

**EDDIE MUSH**

C'mon Sonny - No!

**GUYS**

*(mocking MUSH)*

Noooo.

**SONNY**

Get him in there.

*(TONY takes MUSH by the arm and leads him into the bathroom. He slams the bathroom door shut.)*

C'mon kid, give me a seven.

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

Okay, Sonny.

*(YOUNG CALOGERO throws the dice.)*

**SONNY**

SEVEN! Will you look at this kid? Gimme those dice. Let's do it again. Five thousand.

*(JOJO is leaning over SONNY eating a slice of pizza.)*

JoJo. JoJo, please. Back up. Your breath is killing me.

**JOJO THE WHALE**

I'm eating.

**SONNY**

Then eat in the bathroom! Tony, lock 'em in there.

**TONY TEN TO TWO**

He can't fit.

**SONNY**

I don't care that he can't fit, put 'im in. Get that fat whale away from me. He stinks.

*(TONY walks JOJO to the bathroom, opens the door, and JOJO starts to go in. Door slams.)*

**SONNY (CONT'D)**

NO ONE ELSE HAD BETTER JINX THE KID  
DON'TCHA EVEN LET ME THINK YA DID  
SAY A WORD I'M GONNA FLIP MY LID  
SHUT YOUR TRAP OR  
GET IN THE CRAPPER

C'MON BUDDY TIME TO SHAKE THAT FIST  
PAPA'S RIDIN' ON YOUR MAGIC WRIST  
TRY TO FINISH WITH A LITTLE TWIST  
BIG BAM BOOM Đ BOYS GIVE HIM SOME ROOM TO

**SONNY & WISE GUYS**

ROLL 'EM



*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**WISE GUYS**

DACKA DACKA  
WACKA WACKA  
CHUGGIE CHUGGIE

**WISE GUYS**

UGGIE UGGIE  
WHIPPIE DIPPIE WHAM!

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

HEY -  
THIS IS FUN

**SONNY & WISE GUYS**

ROLL 'EM

**WISE GUYS & WOMEN**

DACKA DACKA  
WACKA WACKA  
CHUGGIE CHUGGIE  
UGGIE UGGIE  
WHIPPIE DIPPIE  
WHAM BLAM!

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

THREE AND FOUR OR  
SIX AND ONE

**SONNY & WISE GUYS**

ROLL 'EM

**WISE GUYS & WOMEN**

DACKA, DACKA  
WACKA, WACKA  
CHUGGIE, CHUGGIE  
UGGIE, UGGIE  
WHIPPIE, DIPPIE WHAM!

**SONNY & YOUNG CALOGERO**

GET THOSE  
SEVENS  
DONE AND DONE

AH  
AH

SLAM 'EM OFF THE WALL  
MAKE THOSE NUMBERS FALL  
JUST LIKE THEY

**ALL**

SHOULD

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

Okay Sonny. Seven.

*(YOUNG CALOGERO shakes the dice.)*

**SONNY**

Frankie Coffee Cake, no good. I don't want his face looking at your face when he's throwing my dice. Tony, get a towel from the bar, put it over his head.

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**FRANKIE COFFEECAKE**

Come on, Sonny. I don't want a towel over my head.

**SONNY**

Oh you don't want a towel over your head? Then fellas, you know what to do.

**ALL (WITH SONNY & TONY)**

Into the bathroom!

*(TONY opens the door. FRANKIE walks in. Door slams.)*

**SONNY**

Go ahead kid.

*(YOUNG CALOGERO shakes the dice up and down, side to side.)*

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

Seven...Seven...Seven come to heaven...

**SONNY**

Don't get cocky kid. Just throw the dice.

*(YOUNG CALOGERO throws the dice. Music out.)*

Four! Four's the point.

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

No! I'm sorry, Sonny.

**SONNY**

No, four's okay. Don't panic kid.

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

But I didn't throw a seven.

**SONNY**

Four's okay, kid, take it easy. Kid's panicking, he didn't throw a seven.

*(The men laugh.)*

You just have to throw another four. I say the kid makes the hard four.

*(The men react.)*

Two-two on the hard four. I say we put all the money down.

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

*(Everyone puts their money down.)*

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

Don't worry Sonny, I can throw another seven.

*(The men react.)*

**SONNY**

No! No sevens! No sevens!

*(Music in.)*

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

But I thought seven was good.

**SONNY**

Not now, kid. Not now! This kid's scarin' me, this kid. No, seven is not good now. I need four. I need two-two. You can do it.

**WISE GUYS**

CHING CHACKA CHACKA CHACKA  
DACKA DACKA WAKKA WAKKA  
CHUGGIE CHUGGIE UGGIE UGGIE  
WHIPPIE DIPPIE WHAM  
CHING CHACKA CHACKA CHACKA  
DACKA DACKA WAKKA WAKKA  
CHUGGIE CHURGGIE UGGIE UGGIE  
WHIPPIE DIPPIE WHAM BLAM

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

But I thought seven  
was good.

**SONNY**

Not now, kid. This kid's  
scarin' the shit outta me,  
this kid. No, seven is not  
good now. I need four. I need  
Two-two. You can do it.

**SONNY**

DON'T ROLL A SEVEN  
WE'RE THIS CLOSE TO HEAVEN  
WE'LL BE IN THE MONEY  
UNLESS YOU CRAP OUT  
BOXCARS, SNAKE-EYES  
THAT'S ALL IT'LL TAKE GUYS  
THE KID IS A HONEY  
HE'LL DO IT NO DOUBT

**GROUP A**

ROLL ME A SEVEN  
AND TAKE ME TO HEAVEN

WE'LL BE IN THE MONEY  
IF SONNY CRAPS OUT

**GROUP B**

ROLL ME A SEVEN

AND TAKE ME TO HEAVEN  
WE'LL BE IN THE MONEY

**SONNY**

ROLL 'EM

**YOUNG C**

I LOVE  
THIS GAME

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**GROUP A**  
BOXCARS, SNAKE-EYES  
WHICH WAY WILL THEY

BREAK GUYS?  
MISS ONE  
HE'S DONE  
THAT'S WHAT  
I'M TALKIN' ABOUT

**GROUP A**  
ROLL ME A  
SEVEN AND  
TAKE ME TO  
HEAVEN  
WE'LL BE IN  
THE MONEY IF  
IF SONNY  
CRAPS OUT

BOXCARS  
SNAKE-EYES  
WHICH WAY  
WILL THEY  
BREAK GUYS  
MISS ONE

HE'S DONE  
THAT'S WHAT  
I'M TALKIN'  
ABOUT

ROLL 'EM!  
ROLL 'EM!  
ROLL 'EM!

**GROUP B**  
IF SONNY CRAPS OUT  
BOXCARS, SNAKE-EYES

WHICH WAY WILL THEY  
BREAK GUYS?

MISS ONE, HE'S DONE

AND THAT'S WHAT I'M

**GROUP B**  
TALKIN' ABOUT  
  
ROLL ME A  
SEVEN AND  
TAKE ME  
TO HEAVEN  
WE'LL BE  
IN THE MONEY  
IF SONNY

CRAPS OUT  
BOXCARS

SNAKE-EYES  
WHICH WAY  
WILL THEY  
BREAK

MISS ONE  
HE'S DONE  
THAT'S WHAT  
I'M

**WOMEN/JESSE**  
CHING CHAKKA  
CHAKKA CHAKKA  
DAKKA DAKKA WAKKA  
WAKKA WAKKA  
CHUGGIE CHUGGIE  
UGGIE UGGIE  
WHIPPY DIPPY  
WHAM!

CHING CHAKKA  
CHAKK CHAKKA  
DAKKA DAKKA

WAKKA WAKKA  
CHUGGIE

CHUGGIE

UGGIE UGGIE  
WHIPPY  
DIPPY  
WHAM  
BLAM!

**SONNY**  
ROLL 'EM

**YOUNG C**  
I'M THE  
MASTER

OF THIS  
GAME

**SONNY**  
ROLL 'EM

COME ON,  
TWO AND  
TWO

**YOUNG C**  
ROLL 'EM

**SONNY**

ROLL 'EM

LIKE YOU'RE  
BORN  
TO DO!

**WISE GUYS**

*(In slow motion, YOUNG CALOGERO throws the dice.)*

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**WISE GUYS (CONT'D)**

CHING CHAKKA CHAKKA CHAKKA  
DAKKA DAKKA WAKKA WAKKA  
CHUG!

**SONNY**

HE DID IT!  
MADDON'!  
I LOVE THIS KID!

**WISE GUYS**

ROLL 'EM!

*(Song buttons. After applause--)*

**#3A ROLL 'EM TAG**

*(--set transitions and CALOGERO speaks.)*

**CALOGERO**

NINE!...Nine...I made nine passes in a row. I don't know how much Sonny won, but when it was over:

*(Music out. SONNY counts his money.)*

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

Sonny! I never seen so much money in my life!

**SONNY**

The working man's a sucker, kid. Remember that.

**CALOGERO**

Now that bothered me. Because my father was a working man. And he wasn't a sucker.

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

Hey, Sonny, can I come back tomorrow and throw your dice again?

**SONNY**

Yeah, yeah, you come back tomorrow.

*(CALOGERO starts to exit.)*

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**SONNY (CONT'D)**

*(calling after him)*

Calogero. We gotta do something about your name. No disrespect to your mother and father, but your name is a little too big. We gotta cut it down. From now on, I'm gonna call you...C.

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

C?

**SONNY**

Yeah. C for Calogero. And here's a c-note for C.

*(He slips him a hundred dollar bill.)*

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

That's a hundred dollars, Sonny.

**SONNY**

Put it in your kick, don't tell nobody where you got it. Go ahead.

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

I never had a hundred dollars before in my life.

**SONNY**

I never had a partner before. I'm gonna tell everybody in the neighborhood you're with me from now on. I'll see you tomorrow, C.

*(YOUNG C does the gesture. SONNY returns it.)*

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

SCENE 4

#4 I LIKE IT

**DOO WOP GROUP**

WAH-OO, WAH-OO, WAH-OO, WAH-OO  
WAH-OO, WAH-OO, WAH-OO, WAH

*(DOO-WOP GROUP continues)*

**CALOGERO**

Sonny started taking me everywhere and he would always introduce me to people as his good friend. And I noticed a strange thing started to happen--

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

EVERYWHERE I GO UP AND DOWN THE STREET  
EVERYONE'S MY BUDDY THEY'RE FALLING AT MY FEET  
I'M MORE THAN A KID I'M PART OF THE GAME  
THEY KNOW WHERE I GO WHO I'M WITH AND MY NAME

THEY CALL ME 'C,'

**DOO-WOP GROUP**

C!

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

AND I LIKE IT.  
COOL AS CAN BE

**DOO-WOP GROUP**

C!

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

AND I LIKE IT

WALKIN' TALL, FEELIN' FINE  
BELMONT AVENUE'S MINE  
AND I LIKE IT

*(PHIL THE PEDDLER passes with his pushcart.)*

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

Good morning Phil.

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**PHIL**

Hey, Calogero...I mean, C! I got some nice peaches for your Mom.

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

I got no money on me, Phil.

**PHIL**

You don't need money with me. Whatever she wants from now on, no charge. You just tell Sonny that I took care of you.

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

Gee, thanks, Phil.

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

*(DOO-WOP GROUP continues)*

THE GUYS DOWN AT THE POOL HALL THEY'RE BEGGIN' ME TO PLAY  
THE KIDS UP AT THE CORNER ALL STEP OUTTA MY WAY  
THE GIRLS GIMME LOOKS THAT ARE SWEETER THAN SUMMER  
AND WHY? BECAUSE I AM A REAL UP-AND-COMER!

THEY CALL ME 'C,'

**DOO-WOP GROUP**

C!

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

AND I LIKE IT  
THEY SMILE AT ME

**DOO-WOP GROUP**

C!

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

YEAH, I LIKE IT

THINGS ARE GOOD, YES THEY ARE  
LIFE'S A BIG COOKIE JAR  
AND I LIKE IT

**DOO-WOP GROUP**

WAP! AOW...



*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

JUST YESTERDAY-

THEY

PUSHED ME ASIDE  
JUST YESTERDAY-

THEY

ALL LOOKED RIGHT THROUGH ME

SUDDENLY BAM!

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

THE WORLD KNOWS  
WHO I AM  
LIFE'S A  
CARNIVAL RIDE SINCE  
SONNY HAPPENED TO ME

**WISE GUYS  
& DOO-WOP GROUP**

HEY!

HEY!

HEY!

HEY!

**ALL**

**ALL**

OH

WHAP!

AOW...

**DOO-WOP SINGERS**

WOP! AOW...  
WAH-OO-WAH-OO-WAH-OO-WAH  
WOP! AOW...  
WAH-OO-WAH-OO-WAH-OO-WAH  
SUDDENLY BAM...

**ALL**

HEY!

**DOO-WOP SINGERS**

LIFE'S A CARNIVAL RIDE...  
WAH-OO-WAH-OO-WAH-OO-WAH  
WAH-OO-WAH-OO-WAH-OO-WAH

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

*(DOO-WOP GROUP continues backups)*

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

WHEN I'M AT THE DRUGSTORE  
MY COKE DON'T COST A DIME  
OVER AT THE NEWSSTAND  
FREE COMICS ALL THE TIME  
THE GROCER THE PEDDLER  
THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD  
WHEREVER I GO  
I KNOW MY MONEY'S NO GOOD!

THEY CALL ME "C"

**ALL**

C!

**YOUNG CALOGERO**  
AND I LIKE IT  
EVERYTHING'S FREE!

**1/2 OF MEN**  
DOODLE DOOT!  
DOODLE DOOT!

**1/2 OF MEN**  
AH AH AH

**ALL**

C!

**YOUNG CALOGERO**  
AND I LIKE IT  
GOT A STYLE

**1/2 OF MEN**  
DOODLE DOOT!  
DOODLE DOOT!

**1/2 OF MEN**  
AH AH AH

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

GOT A REP  
GOT A SWING IN MY STEP  
I'VE GOT THE  
CASH AND THE CREW  
ALL BECAUSE OF GUESS WHO

**ALL**  
AH!  
AH!

AH! (OOO)  
OOH 'OOH

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

NOTHIN'LL  
BE QUITE THE SAME  
STARTING  
WITH MY NEW NAME!

**ALL**  
AH!

C!

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**YOUNG CALOGERO**  
AND I LIKE IT  
YEAH-

I LIKE  
IT  
OH

I LIKE

**DOO-WOPS**  
WAH  
OO-WAH, OO-WAH  
OO-WAH, OO-WAH  
OO-WAH, OO-WAH  
OO-WAH  
WAH  
OO-WAH, OO-WAH  
OO-WAH, OO-WAH  
OO-WAH, OO-WAH  
OO-WAH

**THE REST**  
I LIKE IT!  
I  
LIKE IT!  
I DO  
I LIKE IT!  
I  
I LIKE IT!  
I DO...

**YOUNG CALOGERO**  
IT!!

**ALL**  
AH...WAP! AOW...

*(After the applause, the DOO-WOP GROUP sings as we transition to Calogero's apartment.)*

**#4A I LIKE IT (TAG)**

**YOUNG CALOGERO**  
I LIKE IT  
I LIKE IT  
I DO...

I LIKE IT  
I LIKE IT  
I DO...

I LIKE IT  
I LIKE IT  
I DO...

**DOO-WOP GROUP**  
WAH-OO, WAH-OO  
WAH-OO, WAH-OO  
WAH-OO WAH-OO  
WAH-OO, WAH

WAH-OO, WAH-OO  
WAH-OO, WAH-OO  
WAH-OO WAH-OO  
WAH-OO, WAH

WAH-OO, WAH-OO  
WAH-OO, WAH-OO  
WAH-OO WAH-OO  
WAH-OO, WAH, AOW...

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**SCENE 5**

*THE ANNELLO APARTMENT*

*(LORENZO enters from the bedroom. Followed by ROSINA.)*

**LORENZO**

Calogero, what's this?

*(He holds up a thick wad of cash.)*

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

What's what, Daddy?

**LORENZO**

This. I found this in your room. Where did you get this?

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

That's money that I've been saving, Daddy.

**LORENZO**

Twelve hundred dollars you been saving?! Did you become a brain surgeon overnight, son?

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

No, Daddy, I worked for it.

**ROSINA**

Doing what?

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

Things.

**LORENZO**

What things?

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

Few things here, few things there -

**ROSINA**

What things did you do?

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

I worked the craps games -

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**ROSINA**

What??

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

Sonny gave--

**#5 GIVING BACK THE MONEY**

--me a job -

**LORENZO**

*(darkly)*

Sonny...I knew it.

IT'S NO WONDER WHY THE NEIGHBORHOOD  
TREATS A BOY LIKE HIM SO AWF'LLY GOOD  
PLAYING CRAPS AND SHINING UP HIS CAR  
WE'RE GOING STRAIGHT TO THE BAR TO GIVE BACK THE MONEY

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

What?!

**LORENZO**

WATCH YOUR MOUTH, YOU'LL GET YOUR MOM UPSET

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

But--

**ROSINA**

Shh!

**LORENZO**

THAT'S RIGHT! YOU AIN'T SEEN NOTHING YET

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

DADDY DADDY DON'T SAY NOTHING PLEASE!  
I MADE A PROMISE TO SONNY...

**LORENZO**

Let's go. Now!

**ROSINA**

Wait. Let's not make any rash decisions.

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

What? **LORENZO**

**ROSINA**  
MONEY LIKE THAT  
YOU DON'T PULL FROM A HAT  
I MEAN TWELVE HUNDRED DOLLARS  
CAN BUY US A LOT

**LORENZO**  
IT'S BLOOD MONEY

**ROSINA**  
I KNOW  
AND IT'S WRONG  
EVEN SO  
I MEAN WHO'S GONNA KNOW

**LORENZO**  
IT'S DIRTY, IT'S CHEAP AND THE  
PRICE IS TOO STEEP  
TAKE ONE CENT

**YOUNG CALOGERO**  
DADDY  
DADDY

**LORENZO**  
YOU'RE IN DEEP  
WITH HIM, LIKE IT  
OR NOT

**ROSINA**  
LORENZO!  
CONSIDER IT  
PLEASE!  
LORENZO, PLEASE!

**YOUNG CALOGERO**  
DON'T SAY NOTHING  
THE MONEY  
IS MINE

*(LORENZO and YOUNG CALOGERO arrive at the Chez Bippy.  
SONNY sits with TONY, FRANKIE, and RUDY.)*

**LORENZO**  
Sonny, I would like to talk to you.

**SONNY**  
Hey, Lorenzo, how ya doin? Hello, C.

**YOUNG CALOGERO**  
Hi, Sonny.

**LORENZO**  
Sonny, I want you to take this money back. We can't accept it.

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**SONNY**

No disrespect to you, Lorenzo, but I didn't give it to you. I gave it to your son. He worked for it.

**LORENZO**

That's right. "My son". And I don't want my son involved in your scams.

**SONNY**

Excuse me, Lorenzo, what scams are you talking about?

**LORENZO**

Please, I'm not a stupid man. I'm warning you, stay away from my son.

**SONNY**

What'd you say?

*(TONY moves towards LORENZO.)*

Tony, sit down.

*(sings)*

HEY LORENZO YOU AND I SHOULD TALK  
C -- I'D LIKE IT IF YOU TAKE A WALK

**LORENZO**

Hey —

*(sings)*

I'M HIS FATHER AND I'LL DECIDE

*(speaks)*

Calogero, wait outside.

*(A tense pause as YOUNG CALOGERO exits. He listens through the door.)*

**SONNY**

*(to LORENZO)*

FIRST OF ALL DON'T SHOW ME DISRESPECT  
NUMBER TWO I TEACH YOUR BOY CORRECT  
DO THE RIGHT THING GO TO COLLEGE...

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**LORENZO**

PLEASE SONNY -- HE DON'T NEED YOUR KIND OF KNOWLEDGE  
THE CLOTHES THE CARS THE MONEY THE GIRLS  
ALL THE POWER WHAT'S IT MEANT?  
NOW HE SAYS THAT MICKEY MANTLE WOULDN'T PAY MY RENT

*(The men and SONNY laugh.)*

**SONNY**

Can you believe this kid?

**LORENZO**

It's not funny. It's not funny when your nine year-old son has a bigger bank account than you do.

**SONNY**

That's not my problem, Lorenzo. I'm sure you remember I offered you a job. All you had to do was drop my numbers off from one bus stop to the next. Nobody would've suspected you because of who you are. It would have meant another hundred fifty dollars a week in your kick, but you said "no" to me.

**LORENZO**

That's right I did. And I say "no" to you again. You couldn't corrupt me, so now you wanna corrupt him.

**SONNY**

What the hell's the matter with you. I treat that kid like he's my son -

**LORENZO**

He's not your son!

**SONNY**

Get him out of here! I wash my hands of you.

**LORENZO**

Stay away from him!

**SONNY**

I want him out of here!

**LORENZO**

Stay away from -

*(LORENZO is thrown out of the bar. We transition to the street.)*



*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

Where's my money, Dad? What did Sonny say? Can I have my money?

**LORENZO**

I left it in there.

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

What! How could you do that! I worked for it. It was my money.

**LORENZO**

It's dirty money.

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

It's not. It's mine.

**LORENZO**

You stay away from him.

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

I want my money.

**LORENZO**

Shut up!

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

Daddy, I want it!

**LORENZO**

Stop it!

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

I want my money! GIVE ME MY MONEY!

**LORENZO**

No!

*(LORENZO slaps his son. Music out.)*

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

Daddy, why did you hit me? Why?

*(LORENZO does not answer.)*

Sonny's right. He's right. The working man is a sucker. He's a sucker.

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**LORENZO**

Sonny's wrong. It doesn't take much strength to pull a trigger, Calogero. Let's see him get up every morning and work for a living. Then we'll see who the real tough guy is. Your father is the tough guy. That man is evil.

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

How could he be evil? Everybody loves him. Just like you on the bus. They love you, they love him, it's the same thing!

**LORENZO**

It's not the same. People don't love him. They fear him. There's a difference.

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

I don't understand, Dad.

**LORENZO**

You will when you get older. I'm sorry I hit you. You know that I love you. Just stay away from him. Okay?

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

Okay.

**#6 I LIKE IT (REPR. 1968)**

*(LORENZO and YOUNG CALOGERO exit into the building as CALOGERO enters. We hear DOO-WOP vocals.)*

**CALOGERO**

I GUESS I SHOULD HAVE LISTENED  
BUT I WAS JUST A KID  
I THOUGHT THAT I KNEW BETTER  
AND HELL, PERHAPS I DID

**DOO-WOP GROUP**

OOO...

OOO...

*(YOUNG CALOGERO sneaks out of his building and goes to outside the Chez Bippy.)*

**CALOGERO**

FROM OUT OF THE BAR  
I HEARD VOICES I KNEW--  
AND MUSIC AND LAUGHTER  
AND SONNY'S VOICE TOO...  
AND I FELT BAD

**DOO-WOP GROUP**

OOO...

OOO...

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

BUT I LIKED IT

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**CALOGERO**

IGNORED MY DAD

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

'CAUSE I LIKED IT

**CALOGERO**

AND IF HE DIDN'T KNOW  
HECK WHAT'S AN HOUR OR SO?

**CALOGERO & YOUNG CALOGERO**

AND SOMEHOW ONE HOUR TURNED INTO TWO  
AND SOMEHOW TWO HOURS JUST KEPT ON GOING

**CALOGERO**

HOURS BECAME DAYS

**YOUNG CALOGERO**

WEEKS WENT BY IN A HAZE

**CALOGERO & YOUNG CALOGERO**

TILL EIGHT YEARS PASSED ME BY  
WITHOUT ANY SIGN OF SLOWIN'!

*(YOUNG CALOGERO passes the hat to CALOGERO.)*

**1/2 DOO-WOP GROUP**

AH-OOO

WELL AH-OOO

DOH DEE OH

**DOO-WOP GROUP**

WAH-OO, WAH-OO  
WAH-OO, WAH-OO  
WAH-OO, WAH-OO  
WAH-OO, WAH  
WAH-OO, WAH-OO  
WAH-OO, WAH-OO  
WAH-OO, WAH-OO  
WAH-OO, WAH

**1/2 DOO-WOP GROUP**

DAH TN DAH TN  
DAH TN DAH

DAH TN DAH TN  
DAH TN DAH

**CALOGERO**

AND SONNY'S REACH KEPT  
GROWING  
AND GUESS WHAT HE  
BECAME?  
THE CAPO DI TUTTI CAPI

THE EAST COAST'S  
BIGGEST NAME, AND

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**DOO-WOP GROUP (CONT'D)**

AH

AH

AH

**CALOGERO (CONT'D)**

WISEGUYS WOULD COME  
FROM ALL OVER  
THE LAND TO

PAY THEIR RESPECTS  
KISS HIS RING  
SHAKE HIS HAND

*(As he says each city, a WISE GUY steps forward. They acknowledge each other.)*

*(spoken)*

**CALOGERO**

L.A.!

**L.A.**

Hey, Louie! How ya doin'?

**CALOGERO**

Miami—

**MIAMI**

How'm I doin'? How you doin'?

**CALOGERO**

Chicago—

**CHICAGO**

I'm doin' good. How you doin'?

**CALOGERO**

Detroit—

**DETROIT**

Can't complain.

**CALOGERO**

Las Vegas—

**VEGAS**

You look good.

**DETROIT**

No, YOU look good.

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**CHICAGO & VEGAS**

No, YOU look good.

**MIAMI**

No, YOU look good.

**L.A.**

No, YOU look good.

**CALOGERO**

Guys!

*(music stops)*

Youse all look good.

*(All five capos stare at CALOGERO, hostile.)*

**L.A.**

Who are you?

*(SONNY appears.)*

**SONNY**

I CALL HIM C AND I LIKE HIM  
THE KID'S WITH ME 'CAUSE I LIKE HIM  
IF YOU'RE SMART FELLAS YOU  
BETTER LIKE THE KID TOO...

*(A beat. Then, with big smiles:)*

**WISEGUYS**

WE LIKE HIM!

**CALOGERO**

AND SUDDENLY I FOUND MYSELF  
IN NINETEEN SIXTY EIGHT  
THE YANKEES IN THE CELLAR  
THE BEATLES SOUNDING GREAT

**WISEGUYS**

AH  
AH  
AH  
AH

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

<b>CALOGERO</b> THE BARS ALWAYS JUMPIN' THE LAUGHS NEVER END	<b>DOO-WOPS</b> NA NA NA NA NA NA NA NA NA NA	<b>WISEGUYS</b> AH AH
--------------------------------------------------------------------------	-----------------------------------------------------	-----------------------------

AND I'M SONNY'S GUY I'M HIS BOY I'M HIS FRIEND	SHA NA NA NA NA NA NA	AH AH
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<b>CALOGERO</b> AND I LIKE IT	<b>DOO-WOP SOLO</b>
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*(DOO-WOP GROUP sings counterpoint)*

YEAH, I LIKE IT

*(CALOGERO'S friends enter as we go from inside the Chez Bippy to the neighborhood.)*

OH YEAH!

<b>CALOGERO</b> SONNY'S REIGN HAD BEGUN AND I WAS LIKE SONNY'S SON	<b>WISE GUYS + DOO-WOP SOLO</b> AH!
--------------------------------------------------------------------------	--------------------------------------------

AND I LIKE IT	<b>1/2 OF MEN</b> WAH-OO
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<b>CALOGERO</b> I LIKED IT OH, I—	<b>1/2 OF MEN</b> I LIKE IT! I LIKE IT, I DO! I LIKE IT! I LIKE IT, I DO!	<b>1/2 OF MEN</b> WAH-OO, WAH-OO, WAH-OO, WAH-OO, WAH-OO WAH-OO WAH, WAH-OO, WAH-OO WAH-OO, WAH-OO WAH-OO, WAH-OO WAH-OO, WAH
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*(scene transitions to--)*

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**SCENE 6**

187<sup>th</sup> STREET & BELMONT AVENUE

*(CALOGERO'S FRIENDS harmonize under the street lamp.)*

**CALOGERO**  
LIKED IT

**DOO-WOP GROUP**  
OOO, OOO, OOO, OOO  
OO!

**CALOGERO**

When I wasn't with Sonny, I had my own crew. We'd hang out together day in and day out. I loved these guys. I loved every one of them. There was Sally Slick. We called him that because his hair was always slicked back. And Handsome Nick. He was so pretty he wanted to date himself. And Crazy Mario who kept hearing voices in his head.

**CRAZY MARIO**

Who's there??/Nobody!!

*(swats away the voices in his head.)*

**CALOGERO**

All we wanted was to be like Sonny and his crew. We would try to walk like them, talk like them, even dress like them. Right?

**NICKY**

Absolutely.

**#7 AIN'T IT THE TRUTH**

**NICKY**

YOU WANNA LOOK LIKE A FELLA WHO DESERVES RESPECT?  
YOU BETTER START DRESSIN' THE PART  
YOU NEED THE SUIT SHIRT AND TIE--  
I'M TALKIN' FULLY DECKED:  
YOUR HAIR LIKE A WORK OF ART

**CALOGERO/SLICK/CRAZY MARIO**

Yeah.

**NICKY**

YOU PUT ON THE FEDORA  
THE SOPHISTICATED AURA  
AND YOU CURL YOUR LIP AND STAND JUST RIGHT  
LIGHT A CIG AND HOLD IT STEADY

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**NICKY (CONT'D)**

STRIKE A POSE AND NOW YOU'RE READY  
TO HANG ON THE CORNER ALL NIGHT

**GUYS**

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH!

**NICKY**

YOU KNOW IT EVERY WORD IS TRUE

**GUYS**

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH!

**NICKY**

YOU LISTEN WHAT I'M TELLIN' YOU:  
YOU CAN'T HOLD YOUR HEAD UP  
IN SOME CHEAP-O LOOKIN' GET-UP—

**ALL**

AND THAT'S THE TRUTH!

BAH DOO WOP!  
BOP BOP BA DAH DAH  
BAH DOO WAP!

*(During the above, a girl crosses by.)*

**CRAZY MARIO**

Hey! Don't I know you from some place?

**ITALIAN GIRL**

Yeah. That's why I don't go there anymore.

*(She exits. The guys laugh.)*

**CRAZY MARIO**

Forget her. She ain't worth it.

**SLICK**

How do you know?

**CRAZY MARIO**

She failed my test.



*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**CALOGERO**

Your test?

**CRAZY MARIO**

The Mario test. This test can't fail.

*(sings)*

YOU WANNA KNOW IF YOUR GIRL IS GONNA BE "THE ONE?"  
YOU GIVE HER THE MARIO TEST  
YOU PICK HER UP, TAKE HER DRIVIN', HAVE A BIT OF FUN  
AND THEN HERE'S WHAT I SUGGEST

*(speaks)*

You take her out in your car, and you pull up to a red light. You honk the horn - BEEP BEEP - you wave to the driver next to you. You make sure he's looking' at you, it's very important. Then you put your hand behind her head and you start making out like you're lickin' up Sunday sauce from your dinner plate. If she decides to offer you dessert, knowing the guy in the other car is watching, then she can't be trusted.

*(Music out for a beat, then:)*

**CALOGERO**

You're a sick person, Mario.

**GUYS**

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH!

**CRAZY MARIO**

NO FOOLIN', EV'RY WORD MAKES SENSE

**GUYS**

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH!

**CRAZY MARIO**

IGNORE ME AT YOUR OWN EXPENSE  
SHE TAKES TO ACTIN' FRISKY  
GETTIN' MARRIED'S PRETTY RISKY

**GUYS**

AND THAT'S THE TRUTH!

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**GUYS (CONT'D)**

BAH DOO WOP!  
BOP BOP BA DAH DAH

BAH DOO WAP!  
SHA SHA SHOO WAH DAH!  
BAH

*(They break off as two black guys and a black girl cross over.)*

**SLICK**

Hey! What are you doing walking over here?

**CRAZY MARIO**

This is our neighborhood!

**CALOGERO**

They're not makin' any trouble forget about it.

**SLICK**

My father told me that's how it starts. He said you let one in, they take over the neighborhood.

**CALOGERO**

Slick listen -

**SLICK**

YOU WANNA KNOW WHAT IT TAKES TO BE A REAL PAISAN?  
YOU STAND ON THE SIDE OF WHAT'S RIGHT  
AND WHEN THOSE GUYS GET IDEAS  
AND IT'S YOUR BLOCK THEY'RE ON  
YOU QUIT ACTIN' ALL POLITE

**CALOGERO**

Hey, c'mon, Slick -

**SLICK**

YOU GET UP IN THEIR FACES  
AND YOU SHOW THEM WHERE THEIR PLACE IS -

**CRAZY MARIO**

YOU BASEBALL BAT THEIR HEADS

**SLICK**

NO DOUBT

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**NICKY**

'CAUSE YOU LET ONE OR TWO IN  
AND THE WHOLE PLACE GOES TO RUIN

**SLICK**

AND WHO ELSE'LL KEEP THE JERKS OUT

*(The guys back up Slick.)*

**MARIO, NICKY & D3**

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH!

**SLICK**

YOU KNOW IT, EV'RY SINGLE WORD

**MARIO, NICKY & D3**

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH!

**SLICK**

EXACTLY LIKE WE ALWAYS HEARD--  
THE NEXT TRIBE THAT PASSES  
YOU CAN BET WE'LL KICK THEIR ASSES

**GUYS**

AND THAT'S THE TRUTH!

*(The set begins to transition. Calogero speaks over the guys' singing.)*

**CALOGERO**

It kept bothering me. All my friends felt the same way...except me. In this neighborhood it was all about the streets and who owned 'em. They weren't allowed to set foot on Belmont Avenue. And we couldn't go anywhere near Webster Avenue. School was right in the middle of the two. But even there we stayed apart. At least my friends did. Me. I was having a hard time keeping my distance.

*(The school bell rings.)*

**N, M, S, D3**

BAH DOO WAP!  
BOP BOP BEE DAH DAH!  
BAH DOO WAP!  
SHA SHA SHOO WAH DAH!  
BAH DOO WAP!  
BOP BOP BEE DAH DAH!  
BOP BOP BA DA DA DOW!

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

SCENE 7

OUTSIDE CALOGERO'S HIGH SCHOOL

(JANE, 17, appears with her friends, DENISE and FRIEDA.)

**#8 OUT OF YOUR HEAD**

JANE

That's the guy. The one who's always looking at me in the halls.

FRIEDA

Well how would you know unless you're looking back?

JANE

You don't think he's cute?

DENISE

I think he's white.

JANE

*(sarcastic)*

Oh really? I didn't notice.

FRIEDA

Then maybe you ain't looking close enough.

CALOGERO

THAT GIRL RIGHT THERE--  
AM I THE ONLY ONE WHO SEES?  
THOSE LIPS THAT HAIR--  
THOSE EYES THAT KNOCK ME TO MY KNEES

DOO WOP GROUP

OH...

CALOGERO

DON'T LOOK AT HER--  
THEY FIND OUT THEY'LL LAUGH AT YOU FOR SURE

DOO WOP GROUP

SO...

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**CALOGERO**

WHAT'S IT MATTER?  
SHE'S NOT ONE OF US, AND  
YOU'RE JUST  
OUT OF YOUR HEAD  
IF YOU THINK THAT THIS EVER  
COULD BE!  
YOU'RE DREAMING  
GO BACK TO BED  
YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR HEAD

GIRLS LIKE HER DON'T  
HAPPEN TO GUYS LIKE ME

**DOO WOP GROUP (CONT'D)**

OUT OF YOUR HEAD

GO BACK TO BED  
OUT OF YOUR HEAD

Jane, listen to us.

**FRIEDA**

It just ain't right.

**DENISE**

Stop looking for trouble.

**FRIEDA**

And stop looking at him.

**DENISE**

Okay.

**JANE**

*(sings)*

THAT BOY RIGHT THERE--  
I SEE HIM EVERYWHERE I GO  
HE SMILES, I STARE  
COULD IT BE MORE?  
I JUST DON'T KNOW

**DENISE, FRIEDA, W1, W2, W3**

NO!  
DON'T BE STUPID

**JANE**  
TOLD MYSELF A MILLION TIMES BEFORE

**D,F,W1,W2,W3**  
AAH

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**DENISE, FRIEDA, W1, W2, W3**

NO!  
DON'T BE FOOLISH--

**ALL WOMEN**

HE IS NOT YOUR KIND AND YOU'RE JUST  
OUT OF YOUR HEAD  
IF YOU THINK THAT THIS EVER COULD BE  
YOU'RE DREAMING,  
GO BACK TO BED,  
YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR HEAD

**JANE**

BOYS LIKE HIM DON'T HAPPEN -

**CALOGERO & JANE**

AND YOU'RE JUST  
OUT OF YOUR HEAD  
IF YOU THINK THAT THIS EVER COULD BE  
YOU'RE DREAMING  
GO BACK TO BED  
YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR HEAD

**D,F,W1,W2,W3**

OUT OF YOUR HEAD  
COULD BE

GO BACK TO BED  
OUT OF YOUR HEAD

**DENISE & FRIDA**

Let's go.

**JANE**

BOYS LIKE HIM DON'T HAPPEN TO GIRLS LIKE ME

**WOMEN**

NO! NO!

**CALOGERO**

GIRLS LIKE HER DON'T HAPPEN TO GUYS LIKE ME.

**WOMEN**

NO! NO!

**CALOGERO & JANE**

THINGS LIKE THIS DON'T HAPPEN...

*(They catch each other's eyes, then look away.)*

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**CALOGERO**

*(to audience)*

AND THEN SHE'S THERE...  
THE CHANCE WOULD NEVER COME AGAIN  
I SAY A PRAYER  
TAKE ONE DEEP BREATH AND COUNT TO TEN...

THEN I KNOW IT:  
SOMETHING TELLS ME SHE MUST FEEL THE SAME  
C, DON'T BLOW IT;  
SIMPLY ASK HER NAME

*(speaks)*

Hi. I saw you standing here, and I was wondering, are you waiting for somebody?

**JANE**

Yes, I am.

**CALOGERO**

*(disappointed)*

You are, oh, well sorry.

*(CALOGERO starts to leave.)*

**JANE**

I'm just waiting for my brother. He's late.

**CALOGERO**

That's great.

**JANE**

That he's late?

**CALOGERO**

No. That he's your brother. My name's Calogero.

**JANE**

Calogero? What kind of name is that?

**CALOGERO**

It's Sicilian. My family's from Sicily.

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

JANE

I'm Jane. My family's from--  
(*she points*)  
--two blocks down make a left.

CALOGERO

Jane. I like that. Hey listen - Do you ever go out?

JANE

You mean like on a date?

CALOGERO

Yeah.

JANE

With you?

CALOGERO

Yeah.

JANE

No.

CALOGERO

Why?

JANE

Whaddya think?

CALOGERO

It's just a date. Who knows? You might get to like me.

(*She laughs.*)

JANE

You're funny.

CALOGERO

So is that a yes?

JANE

People will see us.

CALOGERO

What about a movie? It'll be dark.



*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**JANE**

I don't think it's a good idea.

*(She starts to walk away.)*

**CALOGERO**

Where are you going?

**JANE**

Why do you wanna know?

**CALOGERO**

In case I need to find you.

**JANE**

I'm going to work.

**CALOGERO**

You got a job?

**JANE**

I'm saving up for college. Aren't you?

**CALOGERO**

College? College? What're you kidding?

**JANE**

Why not? My girlfriend Denise is in your English class. She says you're smarter than you look.

**CALOGERO**

So you talk about me?

**JANE**

She says you can really write.

**CALOGERO**

Yeah, well, my friends would laugh their asses off if I told them I was going to college.

**JANE**

Maybe you need new friends.

**CALOGERO**

Maybe.

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

*(A beat. Maybe she IS right.)*

JANE

*(impulsively)*

Cousins record store.

CALOGERO

What?

JANE

That's where I work.

CALOGERO

On Fordham Road?

JANE

Yeah. I can't be late.

CALOGERO

What about your brother?

JANE

Tell him I couldn't wait.

CALOGERO

I don't know what he looks like.

JANE

He's black.

*(JANE is gone. The set starts to change as he sings.)*

CALOGERO

*(sings)*

I MUST BE OUT OF MY HEAD  
BUT I'VE GOT IT AS BAD AS CAN BE  
GOD HELP ME!  
SHE IS SO FINE  
BUT IT'S CROSSING A LINE  
GIRLS LIKE HER DON'T HAPPEN  
GIRLS LIKE HER CAN'T HAPPEN  
GIRLS LIKE JANE DON'T HAPPEN TO GUYS LIKE ...

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**SCENE 8**

187<sup>TH</sup> STREET & BELMONT AVENUE

*(LORENZO is coming home from work.)*

**LORENZO**

Calogero! What're you doin'?

**CALOGERO**

Hey, Dad, I got a question for you. You know Joey Lama from up the block?

**LORENZO**

Yeah.

**CALOGERO**

Well, Joey's dating this black girl, and the guys are giving him a lot of crap. Whatta ya think about that?

**LORENZO**

You know how I feel about that. I get along with everybody on the bus. There's good and bad in every kind.

**CALOGERO**

You really mean that, Dad?

**LORENZO**

Yeah.

**CALOGERO**

Well what would you do if I ever dated a black girl, Dad? What would you do?

**LORENZO**

You would never do that.

**CALOGERO**

Yeah, well. Sometimes you just gotta do what your heart tells you to do.

**LORENZO**

Who told you that?

**CALOGERO**

Joey Lama.

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**LORENZO**

Well, you tell Joey Lama that sometimes in the heat of passion the little head tells the big head what to do. And the big head should think twice.

*(they share a laugh)*

I'll see you upstairs.

*(LORENZO goes upstairs as CALOGERO spots LOUIE BEANS.)*

**CALOGERO**

Hey Louie! Louie Beans! Where's the twenty dollars you owe me!

**#8A LOUIE BEANS [V.2]**

*(LOUIE BEANS darts offstage.)*

You can't dodge me forever, you rat! Go ahead, run away!

*(SONNY enters.)*

**SONNY**

What are you yellin' about?

**CALOGERO**

Louie Beans, Sonny. He owes me twenty dollars. It's been two weeks now. He's makin' me look bad in front of the other guys. I mean, should I whack this kid, or what?

**SONNY**

Alright, first thing's first; this guy Louie Beans, is he a good friend of yours?

**CALOGERO**

No, he's a buttgots. I can't stand the guy. But he owes me twenty dollars.

**SONNY**

Forget the twenty.

**CALOGERO**

Why?

**SONNY**

He's never gonna bother you again. He's never gonna ask you for money again. He's out of your life for twenty dollars. You got off cheap. Forget about it.

**CALOGERO**

You're right, Sonny.

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**SONNY**

What've I been teaching you? You're going to the best school in the whole world, kid - the University of Belmont Avenue. But you gotta get two educations. One from the street, and one from school. That way you'll be twice as smart as everybody else. Read a book once in a while...

**CALOGERO**

Read a book? Yeah, like you read?

**SONNY**

Course I read. They sent me away to college a few times, know what I'm sayin'? I used to read philosophy...you ever hear of a guy named Machiavelli?

**CALOGERO**

Who?

**SONNY**

Niccolo Machiavelli...Lemme tell you something about this guy Nick Machiavelli.

**#9 NICKY MACHIAVELLI**

If he was around today he would be my consiglieri.

**SONNY**

NICKY MACHIAVELLI--  
LEMME TELL YA WHAT HE SAID  
YOU WANNA USE THE REINS OF POWER  
FIRST YOU GOTTA USE YOUR HEAD  
NICKY KNEW ALL THE ANGLES  
NICKY LAID IT OUR REAL CLEAR:  
YOU GOTTA CHOOSE FEAR OR LOVE KID  
YOU GOTTA CHOOSE LOVE OR FEAR

**CALOGERO**

Love or fear?

**SONNY**

That's right, C.

NICKY'S NUMBER-ONE SECRET  
WAS AVAILABILITY  
THAT'S WHY I'M HERE ON THIS CORNER  
RIGHT WHERE ALL THE WORLD CAN SEE  
ALL MY FRIENDS THEY SLEEP EASY  
KNOWING THAT I'M ALWAYS NEAR

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**SONNY (CONT'D)**

MY ENEMIES KNOW IT TOO THOUGH;  
IT AIN'T ABOUT LOVE IT'S FEAR

*(The scrim flies and we're inside the Chez Bippy.)*

AND AS FAR AS THOSE FRIENDS GO  
NICK SUGGESTS A REAL SHORT LEASH  
TREAT 'EM WELL BUT HEY--NOT TOO WELL  
KEEP 'EM IN YOUR DEBT, CAPISCE?  
GIVE TOO MUCH THEY WON'T NEED YA  
GIVE TOO LITTLE AND THEY'LL SNEER  
YOU WANNA KNOW WHAT TO GIVE 'EM?  
THE ANSWER AIN'T LOVE IT'S FEAR

FRANKIE TONY AND JOJO-  
LOOK AT HOW IT IS WITH THEM  
SURE YOU'D THINK THESE FELLAS LOVE ME  
THINK AGAIN SAYS NICKY M  
I MAKE A JOKE AND THEY START LAUGHIN'

*(They do.)*

HELL, THEY NEARLY STAND AND CHEER  
I'M FUNNY BUT AIN'T THAT FUNNY

**WISE GUYS**

THAT LAUGHTER AIN'T LOVE IT'S FEAR

**SONNY**

SO THEN WHICH ONE IS BETTER?  
ME I TAKE MY CUES FROM NICK  
KINDNESS LOOKS A LOT LIKE WEAKNESS

EVEN WHEN YOU SPREAD IT THICK

MONEY CAN'T BUY YOU FRIENDSHIP  
LOVE CAN ALWAYS DISAPPEAR  
BUT FEAR IS CASH IN THE BANK KID!

FEAR PUTS GAS IN YOUR TANK KID!

AND NOW YOU GOT NICKY TO THANK KID!

**WISE GUYS**

PAH, PAH-DAH  
PAH, PAH-DAH

VA-DOO-DAH

PAH, DOO-WAH  
DOO-WAH  
PAH, PAH-DAH!  
PAH, PAH-DAH!

BOP BAH...

BOP BAH...

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**SONNY (CONT'D)**

FORGET ABOUT LOVE!

CHOOSE FEAR!

**WISE GUYS (CONT'D)**

BOP BAH...

PAH PAH POW!

**CALOGERO**

In the Chez Bippy, any stranger that walked in was a big deal. This day, a motorcycle gang came in. They had a reputation.

*(We see four motorcycle guys walk into the bar. They are all dressed in leather and denim, long hair, bare arms with tattoos.)*

**TONY TEN TO TWO**

Excuse me. Youse can't come in. We're closed.

**GANG LEADER**

We just want a drink.

**SONNY**

Is there a problem here?

**GANG LEADER**

No problem. We'd just like to get a few beers. Maybe you could help us out, sir?

**SONNY**

You spoke like a gentleman. I appreciate that. Rudy, give them their beers.

*(RUDY puts four beers across the bar. They take their bottles of beer and hold them up in the air, and they all look at SONNY.)*

**GANG LEADER**

Hey, thanks for the beers.

*(Then they turn them upside down and drench the whole bar and the floor. They all start laughing.)*

**SONNY**

That wasn't very nice. Now you and your friends gotta leave.

**GANG LEADER**

"Oh, we gotta leave? You hear that fellas? Brando says we gotta leave. This is our place now greaseball, we ain't leavin'."

## *A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

*(SONNY looks at TONY. TONY walks over and pulls the shade and locks the door.)*

**SONNY**

Now youse can't leave.

*(The big fight. WISE GUYS stomp the living daylights out of THE BIKERS. They open the door and kick them all into the street.)*

*(Music out as SONNY grabs the guy with the red beard. He slaps him twice.)*

Look at me! Look at my face! Remember me! My name is Sonny. And I'm the one who did this to you.

*(SONNY throws the biker to the ground. He stomps on the biker's face.)*

And never mistake kindness for weakness again.

*(to his guys)*

Good job, fellas. Rudy, give everybody drinks on me. And make me something to eat.

**RUDY THE VOICE**

*(singing)*

HOW 'BOUT LINGUINI WITH CLAMS SONNY -

*(The guys react to RUDY'S singing and exit.)*

**SONNY**

*(sings to CALOGERO)*

LISTEN NOW WHAT I TELL YA  
(THIS ADVICE IS YOU-KNOW-WHO'S)  
LOVE OR FEAR -- IT'S UP TO YOU KID  
BUT YOU LIVE WITH WHAT YOU CHOOSE  
NICKY TOLD ME HIS SECRET  
I OWE THE GUY MY WHOLE CAREER

SO NOW I THINK IT'S UP TO YOU KID  
YOU GONNA CHOOSE LOVE OR FEAR?

*(speaks)*

Think about it, C.



*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

*(SONNY exits. CALOGERO moves downstage to the biker lying on the floor. Lorenzo enters and watches. CALOGERO kicks the biker.)*

**CALOGERO**

Nobody messes with us. You hear me? This is our neighborhood. Now get outta here

*(The lights change.)*

**#10 THESE STREETS**

**LORENZO**

WHEN DID IT HAPPEN? HOW DID I LOSE YOU?  
WHY DID I STAND THERE AND LET THAT MAN USE YOU?  
I WON'T WATCH IT HAPPEN - SON I REFUSE TO

I WAS THERE ON THE MORNING  
YOU FIRST SAW THE LIGHT  
I CARRIED YOU ON MY SHOULDERS  
TUCKED YOU IN BED EVERY NIGHT

TAUGHT YOU HOW TO PLAY BALL  
AND WATCHED YOU GROW TALL-  
I'VE STILL GOT IT ALL INSIDE  
AND NO MATTER THE COST  
I WON'T LET THAT BE LOST-

SON THESE STREETS  
WON'T TAKE YOU AWAY FROM ME  
NO, THESE STREETS  
WON'T BREAK UP THIS FAMILY  
NO HOW  
I WON'T LOSE YOU NOW  
NOT TO THESE STREETS

*(The lights restore.)*

Didn't I tell you that bad things happen hanging around Sonny? Come upstairs.

**CALOGERO**

No.

**LORENZO**

What did you say?

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**CALOGERO**

What was I gonna do, Dad? Run away - make them think I got no heart?

**LORENZO**

No heart?

*(sings)*

ON THESE STREETS YOU MEAN NOTHING  
TRUST ME THEY DON'T CARE

**CALOGERO**

You don't know Sonny.

**LORENZO**

I know how he thinks.

*(sings)*

MESS UP ONCE WATCH WHAT HAPPENS--  
THEY'LL LEAVE YOU BLEEDING SOMEWHERE

**CALOGERO**

You're wrong -- Sonny trusts me!

**LORENZO**

THERE'S NO HONOR NO TRUST--  
THEY DO WHAT THEY MUST  
THEY'LL KILL IF IT'S JUSTIFIED  
THEY'LL MAKE YOU A PAWN IN THEIR WAR.

**CALOGERO**

C'mon, Dad...

**LORENZO**

YOU WERE MEANT FOR MUCH MORE

**CALOGERO**

Yeah? What was I meant for?

**LORENZO**

I don't want you to have to look over your shoulder all the time, or owe anybody anything. I want you to have a better life than that.

**CALOGERO**

Like yours? We got no car. No money. We got nothing.

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**LORENZO**

YOU'VE GOTTA LOOK TO YOUR HEART, CALOGERO

**CALOGERO**

What am I gonna be? A bus driver like you?

**LORENZO**

DON'T YOU GET TRAPPED HERE BE SMART!

**CALOGERO**

Sonny's right-

**LORENZO**

CALOGERO!

**CALOGERO**

-the working man is a sucker!

**LORENZO**

*(calling after him)*  
CALOGERO!

**CALOGERO**

He's a sucker!

*(CALOGERO runs off.)*

**LORENZO**

THESE STREETS  
THEY'LL TAKE YOU AWAY FROM ME  
'CAUSE THESE STREETS  
THEY'LL BREAK YOU EVENTUALLY  
YOU'LL LOSE  
SO WISE UP AND CHOOSE...

REMEMBER THE PROMISE YOU MADE, CALOGERO!  
DON'T LET YOUR LIFE BE MISLAID  
YOU PROMISED ME  
PROMISED ME!  
LOOK TO YOUR HEART!

*(Lights up on SONNY and WISE GUYS, shooting craps.)*

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**WISE GUYS**

ROLL 'EM!  
ROLL 'EM!

*(CALOGERO enters from the darkness and stops midway between his father and the craps game.)*

**SONNY**

ROLL 'EM, C...

**ROSINA**

LORENZO...

**WISE GUYS**

ROLL 'EM!

**LORENZO**

CALOGERO!

**WISE GUYS**

ROLL 'EM!

**SONNY**

Hey C, c'mon, I need ya to throw my dice.

**ROSINA**  
LISTEN TO ME...

**LORENZO**  
REMEMBER

**WISE GUYS**  
ROLL 'EM

THE PROMISE YOU MADE

WAH-DAH...

**DOO-WOP GROUP**

ROLL 'EM!

**WISE GUYS**

**SONNY**  
COME ON AND COME WITH ME...

**DOO-WOP GROUP**  
WAH-DAH

LORENZO...

**ROSINA**

ROLL 'EM!

**WISE GUYS**

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**LORENZO**

CALOGERO!

**DOO WOP GROUP**

WAH-DAH...

**WISE GUYS**

ROLL 'EM!

**SONNY**

C! C'mon I need ya.

**LORENZO**

SON,

**LORENZO**  
LOOK TO YOUR HEART!

**DOO-WOP GROUP**  
WAH-DAH, AH

**WISE GUYS**  
ROLL 'EM

AHH!

*(CALOGERO exits into the Chez Bippy. Song buttons on door slam. Blackout.)*

*(End of Act 1.)*

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**ACT 2  
SCENE 1**

ON THE CORNER

*(In the darkness, we hear the sound of five black kids harmonizing on a stoop. Lights up on them.)*

**#11 WEBSTER AVENUE**

**JANE**

WOAH OH OH OH...

**TYRONE & OFFSTAGE SINGER**

BM BM BM

**TYRONE & OFFSTAGE SINGER**

BOH

**DENISE, FRIEDA, JESSE**

AH

**TYRONE & SINGER**

BM BM

BOH

BO BO BO BO

**JANE**

OH

OH OH

**D,F,J**

AH

*(Then the lights come up on CALOGERO. The street sign reads "Webster Avenue". He sings, backups continue underneath.)*

**CALOGERO**

THIS IS A BRONX TALE  
YOU KNOW THE STORY--  
I WENT WITH SONNY  
AND RAN WITH HIS CREW  
BUT I COULDN'T STOP LOOKIN'  
AT YOU-KNOW-WHO  
A FEW BLOCKS DOWN  
ON WEBSTER AVE-  
NUE....

*(spoken)*

That's where Jane lived. It was just a couple of bus stops away. But it was a whole different world.

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

*(CALOGERO exits.)*

**JANE**

*(counting off)*

ONE! TWO! ONE...  
OO OO OO

**JANE**

SITTIN' ON MY STOOP

OO OO OO

SITTIN' ON MY STOOP

WEBSTER AVENUE

SITTIN' WITH MY CREW

GOTTA LOVE THE VIEW

**JANE (CONT'D)**

WEBSTER AVENUE

OH

WEBSTER AVENUE

WEBSTER AVENUE

HANGIN' WITH MY CREW!

GOTTA LOVE THE VIEW!

OH WEBSTER AVENUE

STRUT ON

BY

GOT TO LOVE THAT

OOO

WEBSTER AVE-

**DENISE, FRIEDA, TYRONE, JESSE**

OO OO OOP

SITTIN' ON MY STOOP

OO OO OOP

SITTIN' ON MY STOOP

OO OO OOP

SITTIN' ON MY STOOP

**DENISE, FRIEDA, TYRONE, JESSE (CONT'D)**

OO OO OOP

SITTIN' ON MY STOOP

OOO OOO OOO

YEAH YEAH

SIDEWALK'S SWINGIN'

YEAH YEAH

BOYS ARE SINGIN'

YEAH YEAH

STREETS ARE SIGHIN'

YEAH YEAH

GIRLS STRUT ON BY

IN A GROUP

OO OO OOP

OO OO OOP

OO OO OOP

OOO OOO OOO

*(Stepping breakdown)*

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**JANE**  
WEBSTER AVENUE!

HANGIN' WITH MY CREW  
GOTTA LOVE THE VIEW

SITTIN ON MY...

*(Dance/drum insert.)*

...STOOP!

*(Applause, then music kicks back in.)*

**#11A WEBSTER AVENUE (TAG)**

SIDEWALK'S SWINGIN'  
BOYS ARE SINGIN'  
STREETS ARE SIGHIN'

GIRLS STRUT BY IN A

GROUP

SITTIN' ON MY...

*(TYRONE and JESSE exit and we're in COUSINS RECORD STORE.)*

*(interrupting, to JANE)*  
Jane we need to talk.

About what?

**D,F,T,J,W1,W2,W3,D1,D2,D3,D4**

YEAH YEAH, SIDEWALK'S SWINGIN'  
YEAH YEAH, BOY ARE SINGIN'  
YEAH YEAH, STREETS ARE SIGHIN'  
YEAH YEAH, GIRLS STRUT BY  
IN A GROUP

YEAH YEAH, SIDEWALK'S SWINGIN'  
STREETS ARE SIGHIN'

**ALL**

**ALL**

**J,D,E,W1,W2,W3**

**ALL**

**T,J,D1,D2,D3,D4**

**FRIEDA**

**JANE**



*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**DENISE**

About you walkin' around thinkin' about someone you shouldn't be thinkin' about.

**JANE**

We just talked.

**DENISE**

Oh, really? Remember Felicia, from down the block?

**JANE**

What about her?

**DENISE**

She just talked.

**FRIEDA**

With one of them.

**DENISE**

When her boyfriend found out, she woke up in the hospital.

**FRIEDA**

So you better cool it.

**JANE**

I did...kind of.

**DENISE**

What do you mean, kind of?

**JANE**

I might have mentioned that I work here.

**FRIEDA**

Are you insane?

**DENISE**

You want him to show up.

**JANE**

Maybe I do.

**FRIEDA**

And then what? You gonna take him over to Webster Ave to hang out at the club?

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

*(CALOGERO walks in the door.)*

**DENISE**

Why look who's here.

**FRIEDA**

Whatta surprise.

**CALOGERO**

I was in the neighborhood –

*(The girls throw up their hands.)*

**DENISE**

Jane - you're on your own.

**FRIEDA**

*(to CALOGERO)*

You better do what's right. Turn yourself around and walk your ass right outta here.

*(The girls exit.)*

**CALOGERO**

She's right. I shouldn't be here.

**JANE**

You really shouldn't.

**CALOGERO**

But I can't stop thinking about you.

**JANE**

I've been thinking about you, too.

**CALOGERO**

You know this is crazy and it's never gonna work.

**JANE**

Never.

**CALOGERO**

And you know this is only gonna lead to trouble.

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

JANE

I know.

CALOGERO

So whatta we do?

JANE

I guess we'll have to go to the movies.

CALOGERO

I guess so.

*(They share a laugh.)*

JANE

Hey, can I ask you something?

CALOGERO

Sure, anything.

JANE

Why do you always wear that hat?

CALOGERO

You don't like it?

JANE

It's just...funny.

CALOGERO

Every guy in my neighborhood wears a hat like this.

JANE

Yeah, that's why it's funny. Here, try it like this.

*(She takes the hat off his head.)*

CALOGERO

No hat?

JANE

No hat.

CALOGERO

How do I look?

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**JANE**

Like you're different from every guy in your neighborhood. And now I can see your eyes. They're very nice.

**CALOGERO**

Thanks. So are yours. But hey, don't knock my neighborhood! I love my neighborhood!

**JANE**

I love mine, too! The rumble of the el train...the smell of home cookin'...

**CALOGERO**

Sounds like a great place to grow up in.

**JANE**

Yeah, it'll also be a great place to get out of. Know what I'm sayin'?

**CALOGERO**

Maybe you'll show me around when I come pick you up.

**JANE**

Are you crazy? You can't come to Webster. Why don't I come to you?

**CALOGERO**

To Belmont? Are you crazy?

**JANE**

How bout school? It'll be late and everybody'll be gone.

**CALOGERO**

Okay.

**JANE**

Are you sure we should do this?

**CALOGERO**

No. But I want to.

*(CALOGERO exits. JANE watches him leave.)*

**#12 OUT OF MY HEAD (REPRISE)**

**JANE**

I GUESS I'M OUT OF MY HEAD  
'CAUSE I'M DYING TO SEE WHERE THIS GOES

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

JANE (CONT'D)

CAN'T FIGHT IT--

MAYBE IT'S WRONG  
BUT THE FEELING'S SO STRONG  
THINGS LIKE THIS CAN'T HAPPEN  
BUT HEY, WHO KNOWS?  
THINGS LIKE US CAN'T HAPPEN  
BUT HEY, WHO KNOWS...

Broadway Licensing Perusal  
NOT FOR PRODUCTION

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**SCENE 2**

*THE CHEZ BIPPY*

*(SONNY sits with TONY and EDDIE MUSH at his table.)*

**CALOGERO**

Sonny, Sonny, I gotta talk to you - it's important.

**SONNY**

What's the matter, you need some money?

**CALOGERO**

No, no, it's not that.

**SONNY**

Somebody bothering you? You want me to straighten somebody out?

**CALOGERO**

No I just need to talk to you.

*(Beat.)*

**SONNY**

Eddie, Tony, give us a minute.

*(They go.)*

So, what is it?

**CALOGERO**

I met a girl.

**SONNY**

*(smiles)*

Ho! Lemme hear! Lemme hear!

**CALOGERO**

C'mon, Sonny, don't laugh. I met this girl-

**SONNY**

Ho!

**CALOGERO**

Sonny! I really like her. But she's...

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

SONNY

What?

*(a beat)*

Just say it!

CALOGERO

She's black.

SONNY

Okay. So.

CALOGERO

So - if the guys find out it's gonna be bad.

SONNY

Look C, this neighborhood's got one big personality. All these heads they mesh together into like one brain. And not a very smart one. Like a minus four sometimes. What do I always tell you? You gotta do what your heart tells you to do---

#13 ONE OF THE GREAT ONES
---------------------------

--because you go against your heart, you're automatically wrong. Listen...

SONNY

THERE'S A KIND OF A GIRL  
WHO CAN SEND YOUR HEART WHIRLING AWAY

CALOGERO

I know.

SONNY

BUT THOSE ARE THE KIND  
YOU DON'T HAPPEN TO FIND EVERY DAY

YOU'LL MEET SMART ONES  
AND TOUGH ONES,  
JUST-GOOD-ENOUGH ONES--  
THEY'RE FINE KID  
GO OUT THERE, ENJOY

BUT IN ALL OF YOUR LIFE  
YOU GET ONLY THREE SHOTS  
AT THE REAL MCCOY

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**SONNY (CONT'D)**

AND THIS ONE COULD BE  
ONE OF THE GREAT ONES  
THIS ONE COULD BE  
ONE OF THE ONES YOU WON'T FORGET

IF THE STARS IN HER EYES  
MAKE YOUR CONFIDENCE RISE  
LIKE A ROCKET THAT'S READY TO BLOW  
THEN SHE MIGHT BE  
ONE OF YOUR GREAT ONES--  
DON'T LET HER GO

*(speaks)*

Because Three, C. Three.

**CALOGERO**

What?

**SONNY**

You're only allowed three great women in your lifetime. That's all you get. They come along like the great fighters. Once every ten years. Rocky Marciano, Sugar Ray Robinson, Joe Lewis. Sometimes you get them all at once. I had my three when I was sixteen. Hey, that happens.

**CALOGERO**

Come on Sonny, don't joke. You never had a great one?

**SONNY**

Almost. Once.

*(sings)*

NOW YOU KNOW INSTANTLY  
WHEN ONE OF YOUR THREE COMES ALONG

**CALOGERO**

How?

**SONNY**

'CAUSE SHE GAZES AT YOU  
AND IT'S LIKE YOU CAN DO NOTHING WRONG



*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**SONNY (CONT'D)**

ALL THE SWEET ONES  
THE SLIGHT ONES  
THE CLOSE-BUT-NOT-QUITE ONES--  
WITH THEM YOU JUST GET WHAT YOU SEE

BUT THE GREAT ONES KID  
WHAT THEY'RE SHOWIN' YOU IS  
THE MAN YOU COULD BE

AND THIS GIRL COULD BE  
ONE OF THE GREAT ONES  
THIS ONE COULD BE  
ONE OF THE ONES ON WHO YOU BET

DO YOU FLY OFF THE RAILS  
WITH THE WIND IN YOUR SAILS  
WHENEVER SHE SENDS YOU A GLANCE?  
THEN SHE MIGHT BE  
ONE OF YOUR GREAT ONES--  
DON'T BLOW YOUR CHANCE

*(speaks)*

This girl -- is she a good kid? Can you trust her?

**CALOGERO**

I think so. I just met her. I'm picking her up at school and taking her to the movies tonight.

**SONNY**

Then you give her the test.

**CALOGERO**

The Mario test?

**SONNY**

Mario? That guy's a nut job. He's on a weekend pass. You give her the Sonny test. It's fool proof. Here's what you do. I'm gonna lend you my car --

**CALOGERO**

But you never lend anybody your car.

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**SONNY**

Never mind that, you drive up to school, you get out of the car, you lock both doors. Then you take the keys from your right hand, throw them up in the air, catch them in your left hand, shake 'em like this -

*(he does)*

Women, they like that, I don't know why, but they like that. You walk up to her nice and cool, and you give her the arm. She puts her arm through yours. You walk her back to the car. Then you open the door for her. Then you let her get in. Then you close the door for her. Then you walk around the back of the car, and you look through the rear window. If she don't reach over and lift up that button for you so you can get in...you dump her.

**CALOGERO**

What?

**SONNY**

Listen to me! If she don't reach over and lift up that button for you, then she's a selfish broad and all you're seeing is the tip of the iceberg. You dump her and you dump her fast.

**CALOGERO**

But what if she opens it?

**SONNY**

*(sings)*

THEN THIS ONE COULD BE  
ONE OF THE GREAT ONES  
YEAH THIS ONE COULD BE  
ONE OF THE ONES YOU WON'T REGRET

IF SHE'S SMILING AT YOU  
LIKE SHE KNOWS YOU'LL COME THROUGH  
AND MAKES YOU BELIEVE IT SOMEHOW  
THEN KID YOU FOUND  
ONE OF THOSE GREAT ONES  
GO TO HER NOW  
GO TO HER NOW

KID, GO TO HER NOW

**CALOGERO**

Alright Sonny, I'm gonna go for it!

*(CALOGERO exits leaving SONNY alone. We see ROSINA appear above on a fire escape.)*

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**SONNY**

YEAH THIS ONE COULD BE  
ONE OF THOSE GREAT ONES

THIS ONE COULD BE  
ONE OF THE ONES YOU WON'T REGRET

*(LORENZO joins her on the fire escape. They hug.)*

LET YOUR THREE SLIP AWAY  
AND YOU'LL WONDER ONE DAY  
IF MAYBE, IF ONLY,  
BUT OH!  
YOU DON'T FORGET  
ONE OF THE GREAT ONES

*(LORENZO and ROSINA exit inside.)*

TRUST ME...I KNOW  
TRUST ME I KNOW...

*(Music segues as we go to...)*

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**SCENE 3**

*ON THE BORDER BETWEEN THE TWO NEIGHBORHOODS*

*(Lights come up on TYRONE and JESSE walking through the neighborhood.)*

**#14 AIN'T IT THE TRUTH (REPRISE)**

**JESSE**

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

*(Music out.)*

I'm not going through Belmont.

**TYRONE**

Don't worry about it.

**JESSE**

Let's just walk around the other way.

**TYRONE**

No - no one is gonna tell me where to walk.

**TYRONE**

YOU THINK I'M SCARED OF SOME KNUCKLE-DRAGGERS?

BROTHER PLEASE!

THESE GUYS AIN'T NO BETTER THAN I

**JESSE**

THEY ARE DUMBER THAN A LUMPA MOZZARELLA CHEESE--  
AND GREASY AS A PIZZA PIE

**TYRONE**

AH THEY MAMA SMELLS LIKE GARLIC—

**JESSE**

AND THEY DADDY'S ALCOHOLIC—

**BOTH**

AND THEY SISTER'S GOT A FAT MUSTACHE

**JESSE**

THEY TALK TOUGH—

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**TYRONE**

BUT IT'S BALONEY –

**JESSE**

'CAUSE THEY SOFT AS MACARONI –

**BOTH**

JUST PUNK-ASS IMMIGRANT TRASH

**JESSE**

OH...

**BOTH**

AND THAT'S THE TRUTH!

**TYRONE**

YOU KNOW IT, EV'RY WORD IS TRUE

**BOTH**

AND THAT'S THE TRUTH!

**JESSE**

AIN'T SCARED WHAT SOME DUMB PUNKS'LL DO

**TYRONE**

NO WAY THAT I'LL SURRENDER  
TO SOME JIVE SPAGHETTI-BENDER

**JESSE**

THE GREASERS WANT SOME ACTION  
WE'LL PUT ALL OF 'EM IN TRACTION

**BOTH**

THEM GREASY SONS-A-GUNS ARE  
GONNA SUCK THEIR BROKEN THUMBS

AND THAT'S THE TRUTH

*(SLICK suddenly appears.)*

**SLICK**

You just don't listen, huh?

*(NICKY appears from the other side.)*

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**NICKY**

Hey, look who's back!

*(CRAZY MARIO appears.)*

**CRAZY MARIO**

Maybe we should teach 'em a lesson.

**NICKY**

Guys guys let me talk to 'em. Listen fellas -

*(Then NICKY hauls off and whacks JESSE in the face, sending him flying. A free-for-all develops. CALOGERO enters.)*

**CRAZY MARIO**

Come on, C! Come on!

**CALOGERO**

No!

*(CALOGERO pulls SLICK off of TYRONE.)*

*(to SLICK)*

That's enough!

**SLICK**

What the hell's wrong with you?

**CALOGERO**

You're gonna kill him!

**SLICK**

I want to!

**CALOGERO**

That's enough!

*(We hear the sound of a police siren.)*

Come on, Slick. The cops.

*(SLICK, MARIO, and NICKY run off. CALOGERO locks eyes with TYRONE.)*

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**CALOGERO (CONT'D)**

*(to Tyrone)*

Get outta here!

*(CALOGERO offers his hand to TYRONE. TYRONE recoils.)*

*(CALOGERO pulls TYRONE to his feet.)*

*(TYRONE starts off, then looks back to CALOGERO.)*

**CALOGERO (CONT'D)**

Get outta here!

*(The sound of a siren grows louder, and the boys disappear into the night.)*

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**SCENE 4**

*THE ANNELLO APARTMENT*

*(We hear the distant sound of the siren. ROSINA is at the window. LORENZO sits at the kitchen table reading a newspaper.)*

**LORENZO**

What's goin' on out there?

**ROSINA**

I dunno. Something ain't right.

*(CALOGERO bursts in.)*

**LORENZO**

Whoa whoa whoa who is this who just walked in?

**CALOGERO**

Not now, Dad.

*(He exits to change.)*

**LORENZO**

Rosina, doesn't that look like our son?

**ROSINA**

Stop.

**LORENZO**

No really is that Calogero? 'Cause if it is him, I just wanna know. Does he ever have dinner with us anymore?

**ROSINA**

Come on he's with his friends.

**LORENZO**

Yeah friends. Which friends? He should have dinner with us!

**ROSINA**

Why - You were any different at his age?

*(CALOGERO re-enters.)*



*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**LORENZO**

Oh my god, it is you! Sit down - eat with us!

**CALOGERO**

I'm in a rush.

**LORENZO**

Where you goin'?

**CALOGERO**

I got a date.

**ROSINA**

Is she from the neighborhood?

**CALOGERO**

No.

**LORENZO**

Is she Italian?

**CALOGERO**

No.

**LORENZO**

What's with the secrets?

**CALOGERO**

What's with the questions? She's a nice girl, what do you want me to say?

**LORENZO**

Where's she from?

**CALOGERO**

Webster Avenue.

*(Silence)*

Is there a problem with that? Cause I don't think so. There's good and bad in every kind. That's what you told me right?

**LORENZO**

I know what I said but that's just wrong. Now, I'm not prejudiced -

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**CALOGERO**

Dad, don't say you're not prejudiced, 'cause you say something like that, you are. Because it's me now, that's why you feel different?

**LORENZO**

That's right. I don't want you to have go through that crap.

**CALOGERO**

Maybe I want to. Besides this girl could be one of my great ones.

**LORENZO**

Great ones? Did your friend Sonny tell you that?

**CALOGERO**

So what if he did.

**LORENZO**

I know what's best for you.

**CALOGERO**

Maybe he does.

**LORENZO**

He's not your father, I am.

**ROSINA**

Lorenzo, please.

**LORENZO**

I'm going for a walk.

*(LORENZO starts to go, then turns back.)*

*(to CALOGERO)*

I'm done with you.

*(LORENZO exits.)*

**ROSINA**

What the hell is wrong with you?

**CALOGERO**

What?

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**ROSINA**

Your father puts up with idiots all day long on the bus, he doesn't need to come home and get it from you. Why do you hurt him like that?

**CALOGERO**

Everything I say he has a problem with, Ma.

**ROSINA**

I'll tell you what the problem is. You look at him and all you see is someone you don't want to be.

**CALOGERO**

You're right - I don't wanna be a bus driver.

**ROSINA**

You don't get it. He doesn't want that for you. What does he always tell you? The saddest thing in life...

**CALOGERO**

I know...I know...wasted talent. I heard it a thousand times. Why does he keep telling me that?

**#15 LOOK TO YOUR HEART (REPRISE)**

Why?

**ROSINA**

PICTURE HIM AT SEVENTEEN--  
GO ON TRY  
LOOKS THAT COULD RIVAL JAMES DEAN  
GIRLS WOULD CRY

PLAYED SAX  
GREAT DANCER  
AND WHAT A ROMANCER!  
BUT I SAW SOMETHING MORE THERE FROM THE START--  
THAT BOY HAD HEART  
GOD HE HAD HEART

**CALOGERO**

Dad played the saxophone? Really?

*A BRONX TALE: HIGH SCHOOL EDITION*

**ROSINA**

THINK THAT HE DIDN'T THINK BIG?  
SURE HE DID  
DRAGGING THAT HORN TO EACH GIG  
BRIGHT-EYED KID

THAT DREAM  
HE CHASED IT  
SO CLOSE HE COULD TASTE IT  
AND EV'RY NOTE HE PLAYED A WORK OF ART--  
STRAIGHT FROM HIS HEART  
BOY HE HAD HEART

*(Musical interlude. Lights up on YOUNG LORENZO above playing his saxophone. The lights dim on LORENZO as he finishes his solo.)*

ASK ME WHAT HAPPENED?  
WELL REALLY IT WASN'T DRAMATIC  
YOU CAME ALONG  
AND WERE KIND OF A SORT OF SURPRISE  
SOMEHOW THE SAX ENDED UP  
IN A BOX IN THE ATTIC  
I'LL TELL YOU THE REASON  
ONE LOOK IN YOUR EYES

*(Lights out on LORENZO.)*

EACH DAY HE GETS ON THAT BUS  
NO ONE CHEERS  
KNOW WHY HE DOES IT? FOR US  
ALL THESE YEARS  
SURE HE'S TOUGH  
YOU CAN'T BUDGE HIM  
BUT DON'T YOU DARE JUDGE HIM  
UNLESS YOU JUDGE HIM BY HIS GREATEST PART:  
LOOK TO HIS HEART  
THEN LOOK TO YOUR HEART

**CALOGERO**

I'm sorry Ma.

**ROSINA**

Don't tell me, tell him.

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**HERE!**



# **A BRONX TALE**

**THE MUSICAL**

BOOK BY

**CHAZZ PALMINTERI**

MUSIC BY

**ALAN MENKEN**

LYRICS BY

**GLENN SLATER**

**HIGH SCHOOL EDITION**

**SCORE SAMPLE**

**BROADWAY**  
— LICENSING —

02/13/19

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[Doo-Wops/Jesse/Tyrone/Men/Denise/Women/Calogero/Wise Guys]

# Opening: Belmont Ave/Stoop

[C July 2018]

**Freely** Tempo ♩ = 55

D1: *(a cappella vox)*

Woo-hoo oo Woo-hoo Woo-hoo - oo

D2  
Jesse  
D3:

Ah Ah

D4, M7:

Lao lao lao Ah duh duh Dah duh duh duh

*Ky3-Cue vocal pitches before start*

(opt Ky3) *(Ky3 "Vocal Oohs" as cues)* **p**

### Vocal Breakdown:

- |               |                     |               |
|---------------|---------------------|---------------|
| M1 → Paul     | D1 (Tenor) → Rory   | W1 → Brittany |
| M2 → Joey     | D2 (Lead) → Dom     | W2 → Kirstin  |
| M3 → Ted      | D3 (Tenor 2) → Cary | W3 → Kaleigh  |
| M4 → Jonathan | D4 (Bass) → Keith   |               |
| M5 → Michael  |                     |               |
| M6 → Joe      |                     |               |
| M7 → David    |                     |               |

7 *mp* "It's 3am in the Bronx..."

(h)oo (h)oo (h)oo oo (h)oo (h)oo (h)oo oo (h)oo (h)oo (h)oo (h)oo (h)oo (h)oo (h)oo (h)oo

D2, Jesse: *mp*  
Ooo (h)oo (h)oo (h)oo

D3: *mp*  
Ooo (h)oo (h)oo (h)oo

D4, M7: *mp*  
Ooo (h)oo (h)oo (h)oo

"...hear a million stories."

11 (h)oo (h)oo (h)oo (h)oo (h)oo 12 (h)oo (h)oo (h)oo 13 (h)oo (h)oo (h)oo

(h)oo (h)oo (h)oo (h)oo (h)oo

(h)oo (h)oo (h)oo (h)oo (h)oo

(h)oo (h)oo (h)oo (h)oo

D4: (h)oo (h)oo (h)oo (h)oo

(h)oo (h)oo (h)oo (h)oo

M5, M7 Ooo (h)oo (h)oo (h)oo (h)oo doh doh doh

doh doh doh

### With Motion, Not Too Reverent

14

CALOGERO:

15 16 17 3

This is a Bronx Tale. And it's my sto-ry... The world I lived in, the peo-ple I knew.

Denise, W1, W2  
Frieda, W3

Ooo Ooo Ooo Ooo

D1, D2, M1, M2, M3, Jesse  
D3, M4

Ooo Ooo Ooo

D4, M5, M6, M7

doh doh doh doh doh doh doh

18 19 20 3

It's just a Bronx tale, and like they all do, it starts right here on Bel-mont Av - e

Ooo Ooo Ooo

Ooo Ooo Ooo

duh duh duh duh

*poco rit.*

V.S.

# KYBD 1/CONDUCTOR

Piano

"A Bronx Tale"

#3

Menken/Slater

[Sonny/Men/Doo-Wops/Young C/Women/Jesse]

**WARN:**

**SONNY:** "Calogero, I want you to throw the dice for me."

## Roll 'Em

[C July 2018]

**CUE:**

**SONNY:** "I didn't think so."

Hard-driving ♩ = 111

SONNY:

Think so. Let me show ya how to throw them dice:

First ya got - ta make 'em treat you nice. Here's a lit - tle bit of freead - vice: Lis -

- ten to Son - ny, we'll make some mon - ey. Keep it qui - et when you shake them bones.

7  
Close the doors and dis-con-nect the phones. 'Cause you'll wan-na hear these los-ers' groans. Let's start

8

9  
\_ the bet - tin'. Read-y, get set 'n'... You're my luck - y charm;

10  
M1, M2, D1, D2  
M3, M4, M5, D3  
M6, M7, D4  
+ SONNY  
Roll 'em!

11

12  
Use that luck-y a - maz - ing arm!

13  
Roll 'em!

14  
Roll 'em!

B5 C#5 D5 F# B5 A5 A#5 B5 A5 A#5

15 16

Go for broke, kid, let's\_ bet the farm! Roll 'em down the aisle,

Ah...  
(+ Horns)

B5 C# D  
(+ Ky3 "Bari")

17 18 19 20

mak-in' Son-ny smile and look-in' good. **Vamp (long)** **Out either bar** "Okay, Sonny."

ALL:

(Shaker solo)

*ff* *p*

E F# (Bs+Gtr2)

[2x] **VAMP, Jump on cue from either bar** (Tutti)

(Shaker solo)

*ff* *p*

21 22 23 24

(Bs+Gtr2) D5 D#5

OUT: JOJO Turns DS  
TONY ready to slam door:

# KYBD 1/CONDUCTOR

Piano

"A Bronx Tale"

#4

[Doo-Wops/Young C/Men/Women]

Menken/Slater

## I Like It

[C July 2018]

**WARN:**

**SONNY:** "Calogero. We gotta do something about your name."

**CUE:**

**SONNY:** "I'll see you tomorrow, C."

Shuffle (♩ = 125)

DOO-WOPS:

[3x]

Wah - oo - wah-oo - wah-oo - wah-oo - wah - oo - wah-oo - wah-oo - wah, Wah -

Piano (w/ Gtr1)

mp Eb Cm

4

YOUNG C:

Ev'-ry-where I go, up and down the street, ev' - ry-one's my bud - dy; they're

oo - wah-oo-wah-oo-wah-oo-wah - oo - wah - oo-wah-oo-wah, Wah - oo-wah-oo - wah-oo-wah-oo-wah -

Piano (w/ Gtr1)

mp Eb Cm Eb

7  
fall-ing at my feet. — I'm more than a kid; — I'm part of the game. They  
oo - wah-oo - wah-oo - wah, Ah...  
Cm Ab Fm  
10  
know where I go, — who I'm with, — and my name! They call me  
Ah... ah,  
Ab Fm Ab/Bb



12

'C', and I like \_\_\_ it. Cool as can be, \_\_\_ and I like \_\_\_ it. Walk-in' tall,

C!

(w/ Gtrs, Bs)

*mf* E $\flat$  C m E $\flat$  C m

16

\_\_\_feel-in' fine, Bel-mont Av - e-nue's mine, and I like \_\_\_ it.

wah \_\_\_\_\_ ooo...

A $\flat$  B $\flat$  E $\flat$

20

(w/ Gtr2, Bs)

*pp* E $\flat$  C m E $\flat$  C m

21 22 23

# One of the Great Ones

[C July 2018]

**WARN:**

**SONNY:** "Just say it!"

**CUE:**

**SONNY:** "You gotta do what your heart tells you to do -"

Gently ♩=136

SONNY: 5

There's a kind of a girl who can send your heart whirl-ing a-way.

**Piano** *higher voicings - more rhythmic freedom*  
(w/ Gtr1, Ky3 "Warm Stgs")

*p* Ebmaj7 Ab9(b5) Ebmaj7 Ab9(b5) Ebmaj7 Ab9(b5)

(w/ Bs)

"I know."

But those are the kind you don't happen to find every day.

Gm7 Gm7/C C9 Fm7 Bb7(b5) Bb7 Gm7

You'll meet smart ones, and tough ones, Just-Good-Enough ones. They're fine, kid, go out there, en-

C9(b5) C9 Abmaj7 Ab6 Ab(+5) Ab6 Gm7(b5)

16 joy. But in all \_\_\_ of your life you get on - ly three shots at the real \_\_\_ Mc-Coy. And

17 18 19 20

C7(b9) C7 F m7 Fm9(b5)/A<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m7(b5) B<sup>b</sup>7

21 this one could be one of the great \_\_\_ ones. This one could be

22 23 24 25

*mf* A<sup>b</sup>maj7 G m7 A<sup>b</sup>maj7 *sub. p* G m7 G m7/C C9 *mf* A<sup>b</sup>maj7 G m7 A<sup>b</sup>maj7

(Bs)

26 one of the ones \_\_\_ you won't for-get. If the stars \_\_\_ in her eyes make your con-

27 28 29

*sub. p* G m7 C9(b5) C9 F m7

(Bs)

(w/ Gtr1, Ky3 "Warm Stgs")

30 *fi-dence rise like a rock - et that's read-y to blow, — then she might be — one of your great*

Abm(maj7) Gm7 Gm7/C C9 Fm7

**Swing**  
[4X] *"Because Three..."* [37] **Vamp (usually 4x)**

34 *— ones; don't let her go. —*

(w/ "Celesta")  
(+ Drums) *p*  
(Bass Clar)  
(Bass) *p*

[39] *"Almost. Once."*

40 41 42 *Now you know*

*mp*

[Rosina]

# Look To Your Heart~Rep

[C July 2017]

**WARN:**

**CALOGERO:** "Everything I say he has a problem with, Ma."

**CUE:**

**CALOGERO:** "Why does he keep telling me?"

[Start Bar "D"]

With a steady flow ♩ = 85

[to 5] 5 ROSINA:

The musical score is written for piano and consists of three systems of staves. The first system is for the vocal line, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The time signature is 12/8. The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by a series of notes: a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a quarter note C5, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note G4, and a quarter note F#4. The lyrics are: "Why?" (under the first note), "Pic-ture him at sev-en - teen." (under the next six notes), and "Go on, try." (under the final note). The second system is for the piano accompaniment, starting with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) and the same key signature. It begins with a piano dynamic marking and a series of chords. The third system continues the piano accompaniment with more chords. The score is marked with bar numbers 5, 6, 7, and 8. A large diagonal watermark reading "Broadway Licensing Perusal NOT FOR PRODUCTION" is overlaid on the score.

V.S. [while playing]

9 10 11 12

Looks that could ri - val James Dean. Girls would cry. Played

(+Gtr2, "Wm E.Pno")

13 14 15 16

sax. Great danc - er. And what a ro - manc - er! But

17 18 19

I saw some - thing more there from the start. That boy had heart. God, he had

(+Flug, Tbn "WmHns") (+Gtr1)

(+"BsClar")

CALOGERO: He played the saxophone? Dad? Really?

20

21 22 23

heart.

*mp*

24

25 26 27

Think that he did-n't think big? Sure he did.

V.S. [while playing]

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