

## SIDE 2

MARY: There you are..

GEORGE: Hello, Mary. I just happened to be passing by.

MARY: Well, do you want to come up on the porch and sit a minute?

GEORGE: Well, maybe for a minute, but I didn't tell anybody I was coming over here. When did you get back?

MARY: Tuesday.

GEORGE: Where'd you get that dress?

MARY: Do you like it?

GEORGE: It's okay. I thought you'd go back to New York like Same and Ingie, and the rest of them.

MARY: Oh, I worked there a couple of vacations, but I don't know...I guess I was homesick.

GEORGE: Homesick? For Bedford Falls?

MARY: Yes, and my family and...oh, everything. Aren't you coming up on the porch?

GEORGE: Well, maybe just for a minute. But I want you to know that I didn't tell anybody that I was coming here.

MARY: Would you rather leave?

GEORGE: No!...I mean, I don't want to be rude.

MARY: Then, come on up. "Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight, come out tonight, come out tonight..."

GEORGE and MARY: "Buffalo, gals, can't you come out tonight, come out tonight, come out tonight..."