

DON walks up to LOLA carrying to glasses of vodka...

START

DON
Charlie. Lola.

CHARLIE
Congratulations.

DON
Thanks.

CHARLIE
Why don't I leave you two lovebirds to make up.

CHARLIE moves away so that the couple is alone. DON offers LOLA a glass...

DON
They say vodka's your preferred.

THEY clink glasses and down their drinks.

DON (cont'd)
Why'd you do it? Why'd you let me win?

LOLA
Really?

DON
(Checking to see they are not overheard.)
Really.

LOLA downs her drink in a gulp.

LOLA
Because I didn't want you to walk into the factory tomorrow and feel disrespected.

DON
And how about you?

LOLA
Compared to my challenge, losing a fight is a polka in the pansies.

KINKY BOOTS

Don Sides

Side 2 of 2

LOLA takes a piece of paper out of her robe and hands it to DON. DON opens the note and reads it with a quizzical stare...

DON

"Accept someone for who they are." What's that mean?

LOLA

Just what it says.

DON

You lookin' for me to say men in frocks is all right?

LOLA

I'm not looking for you to say anything.

DON

(Making sure he's got it.)

"Accept someone for who they are." How's that make me a man?

LOLA

Try it.

DON

Anyone?

LOLA

Anyone at all.

DON

And that's it?

LOLA

Good luck.

*LOLA walks away leaving DON to ponder as the
FACTORY OFFICE reappears around him...*

STOP

CHARLIE is now faced with DON.

START

CHARLIE

So, I'm giving everyone their two week notice. We'll use the time to ratchet down production, take inventory, clean the machines...

DON

Who are you kiddin'? I been workin' here since you and me was kids. I'm third generation Price & Son.

CHARLIE

The fact is that nine out of ten shoe manufacturers are shut down already. So unless we can find a miracle buyer... What else can I do?

DON

Do what you like, but you can't fire me. Remember, back at school, when you tried to cut me off your rugby team. Remember what happened?

CHARLIE

You shoved me down a flight of stairs and got suspended.

DON

Yeah. But I stayed on the team.

STOP