

80 CRUSH: THE MUSICAL

ACT TWO, SCENE THIRTEEN

81

SUSAN. Marlene Dietrich?

MARLENE. Enchantée.

SUSAN *shakes her hand, overawed.*BUZZ *(to MARLENE)*. Just learnt her first lesson in love, the hard way.MARLENE *(to SUSAN)*. Gave your heart to ze wrong girl, ja?SUSAN *hangs her head.*

Zen ve must help you find ze right girl.

She clicks her fingers.

Camille – champagne for my guests!

CAMILLE *(aka CAMILLA, in French maid's uniform) sashays over with a tray of glasses.*

CAMILLE. Mais bien sûr, what else am I 'ere for?

MARLENE *(to BUZZ)*. My new Mädchen. I zink I am –
'falling in love again'!SUSAN *stares, as CAMILLE serves then raises a glass herself.*CAMILLE. 'Ere's to – *(Turns to MARLENE)*. 'ow you say?

MARLENE. Chance encounters!

CAMILLE *(winks at SUSAN)*. Salut!

BUZZ. Cheers!

SUSAN *is dumbfounded as they clink and drink to her.*

MARLENE. Enjoy ze show.

MARLENE *puts an arm round CAMILLE and steers her away – and SUSAN turns to BUZZ, confused.*

SUSAN. Why do I keep feeling everything means something more than it seems?

BUZZ. Work it out and wake up, kid.

SUSAN *is led away to a table, as –**Music 15. Fanfare and Sugar und Spice*MARLENE *enters a spotlight.*

MARLENE. Good evening, ladies und ladies!

It's time to spring clean

Put all zose dusty dreams away

I'm parading

Masquerading

Cos ze real life zing is so passé

Ja –

Zis little girl is made of sugar und spice

Und all zings nice

Cool as ice, so

Don't let all zis goodness go to waste

Ven you could taste a little delight tonight

Taste a little sugar und spice

I look around and vot do I see...

Every night toujours la même

Femme mit femme

La crème de la crème

But votever your heart's desire

I vill set you on fire tonight

Mit ein bisschen sugar und spice

For La Dolce Vita Sackville-Vest

I'm ze best in town

And vunce you savour

My heart's flavour

You vill want to Voolf me down

Deine liebe Dietrich

I turn ze free trick

So how could you go wrong?

For a little tête-à-tête

Who needs Colette?

Ven my French kisses go for a song

Ja, zis little girl is made of sugar und spice

Und all zings nice

Cheap at ze price, ja