

## (IDA MAE &amp; ANGEL TRIO)

AND LOOK AT YOU ...

*ISAIAH and ORNELLA.*

ISAIAH

Ornella.

ORNELLA

Look at you Little Brother. All fleshed out.

ISAIAH

I've been praying for you.

ORNELLA

Of course you have. Maybe it worked. I've turned it around. No more partying.  
No more bad men.

ISAIAH

You sure about that?

*(a beat)*

How well do you know this preacher?

ORNELLA

Oh I see. You're here two hours, you know him better than I do. I finally find a  
community, then it can't be worthwhile.

ISAIAH

I didn't say that.

ORNELLA

You might as well have—

*IDA MAE walks in on them. THEY stop in mid-sentence.*

IDA MAE

What's going on?

ORNELLA

Nothing.

ISAIAH

I'm worried about you, I'm worried about Ornella. How well do you actually know  
this ... carnival barker?

IDA MAE

His name is Reverend Nightingale.

ISAIAH

He's not what you think he is Mama—

Ornella

PIANO/VOCAL

"Leap of Faith"

ORNELLA  
IDA MAE  
SAM  
ISAIAH  
JONAS  
ANGELS  
(MARLA)

13

# Are You On The Bus?

Music: Alan Menken  
Lyric: Glenn Slater  
Arr.: M. Kosarin

WARN [BRO. AMON]: I'm tellin' Jonas I can't sing tonight.

ROSA: Me too.

CUE [BRO. CARL]: I'm going to sing. But--- very quietly.

ORNELLA: Where would any of you be without Jonas?

On the streets? In rehab? And you knew the deal when you signed on.

So make up your mind---

Not too slowly, poco rubato

2X

ORNELLA

(2nd x only)

Are you

3

4

5

6

on the bus\_ or off\_ the bus?\_ Ba - by, what's it gon - na be?\_

mf

7

8

SAM: Third night, Jonas. JONAS: Zak says everyone within fifty miles is coming.

SAM: So we're going to pull

p

ORNELLA

9 10

out all the stops, that includes the boy, right? JONAS: Sam-- SAM: Whatever it takes. Are you

**A tempo**

11 12 13 14

one of them or one of us— Time to choose your des - ti - ny.

15 16 17

IDA MAE: I never thought I'd say this, but why can't you be more like your sister?  
Go out. Drink. Sleep around a little.

*mp*

18 19 20

ISAIAH: What you're doing is wrong, Mama.  
IDA MAE: I'm just trying to take care of my family. Both of my families.

ORNELLA

21 22 23 24

Can't ride till you de-cide. No one climbs a-board for free. So if you're

25 26 27 28 *freely*

on the bus, get on the bus. But if you ain't com-in', ba-by, don't wait up for me.

**Rubato** 29 30 31 32

JONAS: We don't need to play the kid, he's just a roper. you should never let Little Jonas do the thinking for you.  
 We'll have a full house-- SAM: See, right here, this is why. JONAS: It's not about -- Jake's been through enough.  
 His dad died when he was ten, he's --

33 34 35 36

SAM: Oh. I get it. JONAS: What?  
 SAM: How old were you when our son-of-a-bitch father died? JONAS: Don't dime-store shrink me.