

TRACY

Link! Over here!

LINK

Shhh! The guard's asleep. Gee, you look beautiful behind bars.

TRACY

It must be the low watt institutional lighting. Link, what are you doing here?

LINK

Oh, Tracy, seeing you dragged off to jail brought me back to my senses. I thought I'd lose it when I thought I lost you. I couldn't eat, I couldn't sing. I couldn't even concentrate.

TRACY

You couldn't eat?

LINK

No. So I went down to the station to tell Mrs. Von Tussle I was through with the Miss Hairspray broadcast...

TRACY

You did?

LINK

I didn't. When I got to the station I overheard Mrs. Von Tussle talking to Spritzer. Tracy, it's Amber the talent scouts are coming to see. It had nothing to do with me. All this time I thought Amber and I were a team. She and her mother were just using me to make her look popular. I feel like such an idiot.

TRACY

That makes two of us.

LINK

(suddenly romantic)

I know a palooka like me isn't worthy of a ground breaking extremist like you, but...

(HE produces HIS ring)

...It's a little scuffed from Amber throwing it in my face when I told her I'd rather be with you.

TRACY

You did?

LINK

I did. So, would you consider wearing my ring?

TRACY

Would I? Would I?

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