

"The Red Tie Club" Preview #2
by Fred Passmore
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Bill: Are you the owner of this joint?

Mr. King: My father is the owner, I'm the manager. To get to him, you must first go through me.

Doorman: (To Bill) "This is Mr. King, the Manager of the Red Tie Club. Mr. King, this is Mr. Bill Blotz. He has a complaint he would like to speak to you about."

Mr. King: (Shaking hands with Bill.) A pleasure to meet you, Mr. Blotz. How can I help you?

Bill: Thank you for coming out to me, Mr. King. I couldn't come in to where you were.

Mr. King: I'm happy to do it.

Bill: And that's the problem... I can't seem to get in. Getting past DeLaw here is impossible. He won't let me in under any circumstances!

Mr. King: I admit, DeLaw can be a bit intimidating at times, but that's his job. He must enforce the rules to the letter, and keeps out all those who don't meet the requirements.

Bill: But I can't meet the requirements, and I need to get in! I have friends waiting on me! You're the manager, will you please tell him to let me in?

Mr. King: Well, Bill, I can't let someone in who doesn't meet the standards, that would be unfair to those already in who did!

Bill: But you run the place, you write the rules!

Mr. King: Yes, and I must stick by them. "Nobody Gets In The Red Tie Club Without A Red Club Tie." In fact, not just any old red tie will do, it must be a special Red Club tie, made by me.

Bill: Well, how can I get one? Can you loan me one?

Mr. King: No, we don't loan them.

Bill: Then can I buy one from you?

Mr. King: You couldn't possibly pay what it's worth.

Bill: This is insane! How does one get into your club, then? If I can't get in without one of your ties, and I can't buy one from you, or anyone else, and I can't borrow one, then what do I do?

Mr. King: You must simply ask.

Bill: Ask? That's all?

Mr. King: That's it.

Bill: Wait a minute, it can't be that easy. Not after all that. These red ties are too costly to be free.

Mr. King: True. They are not free. A high price was paid for them. But I am paying it, and giving it to any that ask as a gift.

Bill: It's too easy, there must be a catch. I don't believe it.

Mr. King: But you must believe it if you are to ask and receive it. Otherwise you'll never ask.

Bill: If getting a tie is so easy, why didn't DeLaw here offer me one? He could have gotten me in right away!

Mr. King: DeLaw has no ties to give. All he can do is let you know you need one. I'm the only one that can give you what you need to get into my club. So, ask, and you will receive.

(Begin Cut #11 on the CD, the emotional music, to underscore his getting a tie.)

Bill: Don't you want to check my background, to make sure I'm worthy, or something?

Mr. King: Your past doesn't matter to me; it's forgotten. Helping you build a brighter future is my goal. Once in, your association with me will affect all of your dealings with others.

Bill: That sounds too good to pass up, but it's almost too good to be true. (a pause.) Alright, I give up. May I have one of your red ties, please? I'd like to be a member.

Mr. King: Of course, Bill. But once in, you are more than a member of the club, you're a member of the family. (He takes out a red tie from his suit jacket and hands it to Bill.) This is the beginning of a wonderful relationship.

Bill: Wow! Thanks so much! (He takes off the dirty tie, and Mr. King takes it, and throws it away. Bill begins putting on the red tie.) Now everyone will know I'm a member. I'll wear it with pride!

Mr. King: Not pride, Bill. Wear it with joy! And everyone will want to know where you got it. Then, you can introduce them to me, and they can get their own red tie.

(The emotional music should be ending now, and the funky exit music begins here, from the same track.)

Bill: That sounds great, I'll do it!

Mr. King: Come on in, Bill, your friends are waiting for you!

(They enter as the doorman opens up for them. Bill salutes Mr. DeLaw as he passes, and for the first time DeLaw smiles at him.)

Doorman: Welcome, Mr. Blotz. Enjoy your stay!

(The funky exit music on the same cut, #11, comes up and concludes the play.)

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