(LINK produces his ring.)

(LINK)

Would you consider wearing my ring?

TRACY

It's beautiful.

(TRACY puts on the ring.)

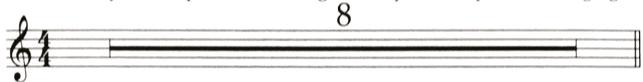
I have a good life.

(#23 – WITHOUT LOVE begins.)

WITHOUT LOVE

(TRACY:) Great parents, my own room, three sweaters, but you know what I've been missing, Link?

LINK: I think I do. (*LINK and TRACY try to kiss through the cell bars.*) Trace, they can keep us from kissing, but they can't stop us from singing.





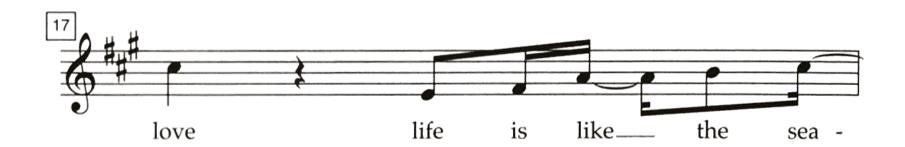




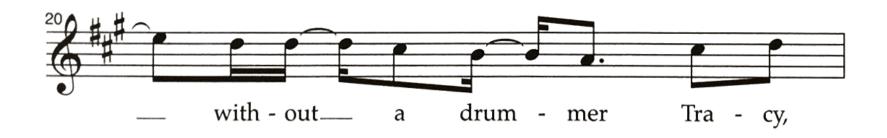




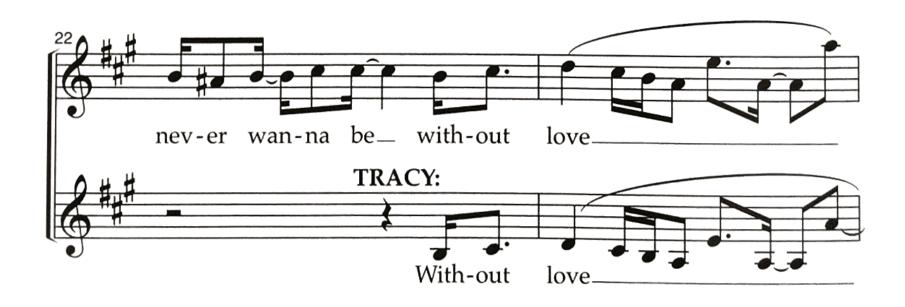
















(The lights dim on the jail and brighten on PENNY's bedroom.)

PRUDY: Penny Lou Pingleton, you are absolutely, positively, permanently punished for being willful, deceitful, and completely neglectful.



(PRUDY:) Why is it every time you're punishing your daughter the phone rings?

(PRUDY exits just as SEAWEED appears in the window.)

SEAWEED: Psst! Penny!

PENNY: Seaweed! Shhh! Don't let my mother hear you.



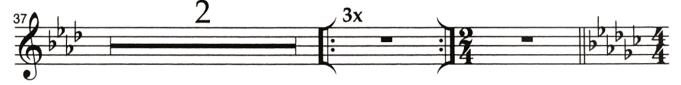
SEAWEED: What happened?

PENNY: She's punishing me for going to jail without her permission.

SEAWEED: I've come to rescue the fair maiden from her tower.

PENNY: Oh, Seaweed, you do care!

SEAWEED: From the first moment I saw you.





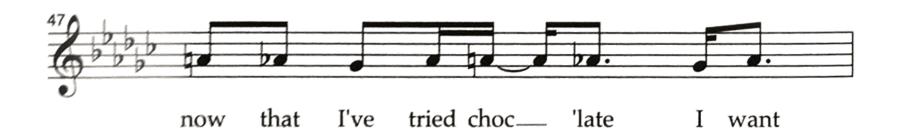




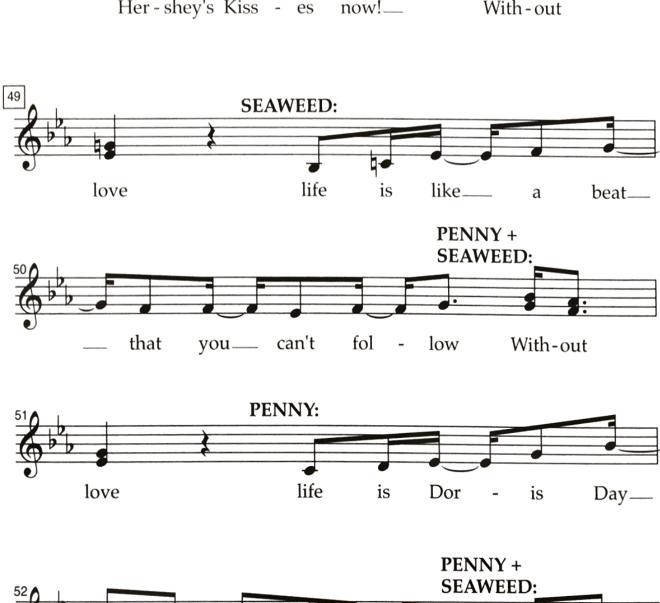


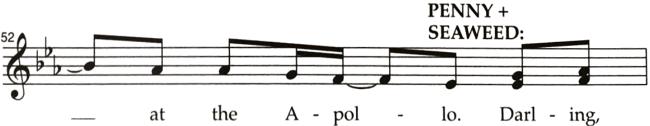




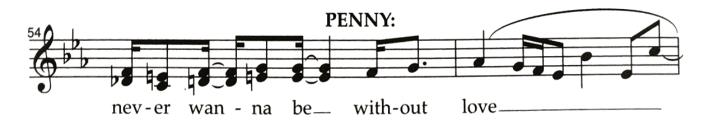




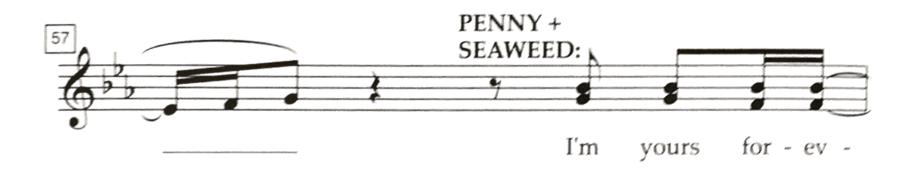














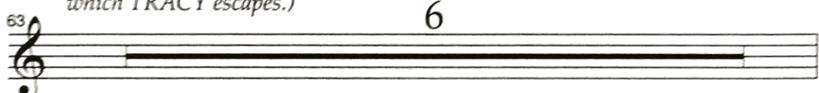
(The light comes up on the jail again. We can see both couples at once.) **TRACY:** Oh Link, I've got to get out of here. If we only had some hairspray and a Zippo lighter...



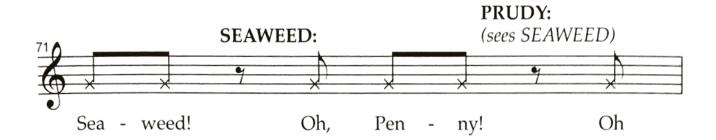
LINK: Well, I've got a Zippo lighter! And, uh... (*embarrassed*) I've got some hairspray too. (*LINK produces it from his jacket*.)

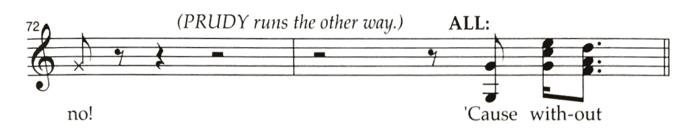
TRACY: Link, what a special night! Your ring! And our very own blowtorch!

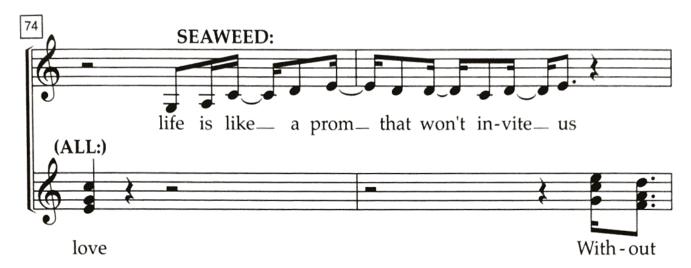
(LINK torches the cell bars to make a large Tracy-shaped opening through which TRACY escapes.)

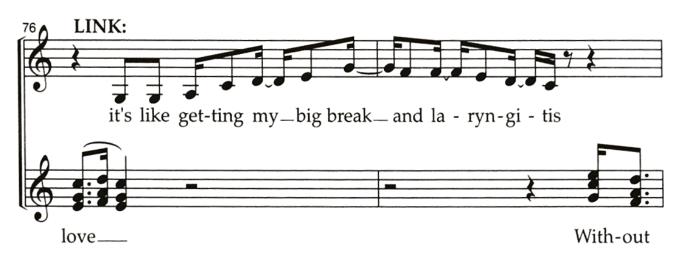






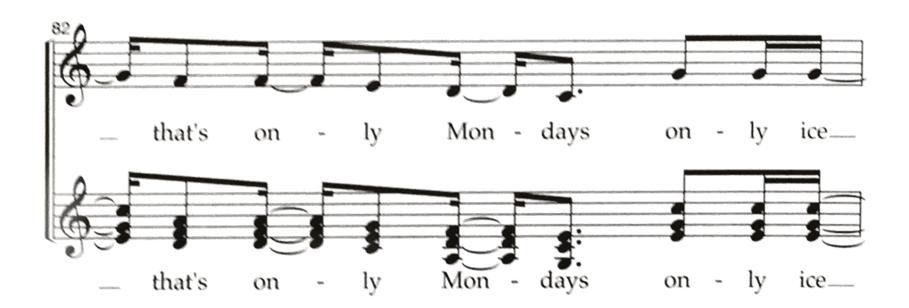


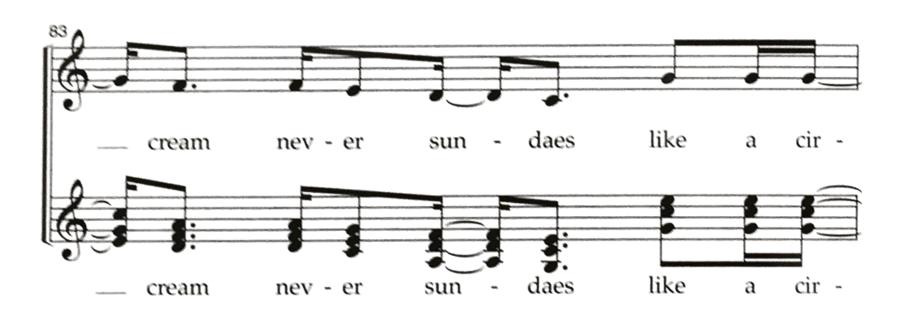














92

