

MUSIC: THEME UNDER

CAMERA ON MAP: (HOLD 5 SECONDS SUPER
 IN TITLES. MEDIUM FAST DOLLY IN ON
 MAP WITH BLINKING BOTTLE CAPS. CAMERA
 CENTERS ON MINNESOTA AREA. COMES IN
 TIGHT ON BOTTLE CAP.
 DISSOLVE TO MAP CU OF MINNEAPOLIS AREA
 DISSOLVE TO MCU OF FAYE. DOLLY IN
 TO CU.
 FAYE'S BACK TO CAMERA. SHE IS DRESSED
 IN INDIAN BONNET. SHE TURNS TO FACE
 CAMERA, AND WITH INDIAN GESTURE, RECITES
 POEM.

FAYE: "By the shining Big Sea Water
 On the Shores of Gitchee Gumee
 In the State of Minnesota
 Is the Polis known as Minnie
 Tonight it's the Land O'Lakes and Minneapo-
 lis.

FILM COMMERCIAL

FILM COMMERCIAL

MUSIC: THEME "FAYSIE" UNDER

FAYE'S LIVING ROOM

FAYE: If ever in your life you heeded the plea to
 send fifteen cents and a box top - you
 probably sent it to Minneapolis because
 Minneapolis is the box top capital of the
 world. The name of the city comes from the
 Indian "Minne" meaning water and the Greek
 "polis" or "city." Thus, Minne-apolis means
 city of the water, with the "a" thrown in
 merely to make the spelling difficult.

Minneapolis has twenty-two lakes within its corporate limits and even though it is the city of water, its most famous tourist attraction Minne-ha-ha Falls dries up every summer. It costs the taxpayers fifty dollars each time they have to pump water over the falls for visiting dignitaries.

Minneapolis is the home of Betty Crocker, Bronco Nagurski and the Andrews Sisters. Its factories turn out everything from automatic pilots to itchless underwear. Its climate is bound to please and displease everyone, since the temperature ranges from 35 degrees below zero to 108 above; but hot or cold each male citizen of Minneapolis considers it his duty to fish an hour or so before going off to work.

More flour is milled in Minneapolis than any other city in the world and from that flour some of its citizens make "lefse" a Scandinavian bread to eat with their smorgesbord. Among the hometown folks we're going to meet tonight are Senator Hubert Humphrey, Sylvia Texter, Richard Carlson, Gil Lamb, and the writer of a very famous newspaper column "In This Corner"

.....Cedric Adams.....

AS SHE COMES TO THIS POINT AND TALKS SHE SITS IN WINDOW SEAT THRCWING OPEN THE LOUVERS WHICH HAVE BEEN CLOSED. CAMERA COMES FROM BEHIND AND SHOOTS OUT THE WINDOW. GOES OUT OF FOCUS. DISSOLVE TO OUT OF FOCUS OF FOSHAY TOWER BUILDING. BRING INTO SHARP FOCUS. PAN UP, DOLLY IN ON TOP OF TOWER, WHERE CEDRIC ADAMS IS LOOKING THROUGH PERMANENTLY MOUNTED BINOCULARS.

MUSIC: TRANSITION

FAYE COMES INTO PICTURE.

TAPS HIM ON SHOULDER. HE WHEELS
AROUND.

FAYE: Hi, Cedric...

CEDRIC: Hi, Faye.....Now?

FAYE: Now.

CEDRIC: (RECITING AS IF BY ROTE) Minneapolis has a population of 517,277. It covers an area of 58.79 square miles. In 1949, the post office receipts were \$14,659,868. No cents. There are 588 firemen, and 626 policemen. We are now standing on the tower of the tallest building in Minneapolis, the Foshay Tower, which has 32 stories, and is 447 feet tall.

FAYE: Cedric.....

CEDRIC: Minneapolis stands proudly at the headwaters of the Mississippi. There are 270,000 telephones in Minneapolis and.....

FAYE: (COMPETELY STOPPING HIM) Cedric!

CEDRIC: What's wrong?

FAYE: I'm surprised at you! We could have gotten most of that information from the encyclopedia.

CEDRIC: I know. That's where I got it.

FAYE: When I asked you to give us some information on Minneapolis, I was sort of hoping for some inside information on people and places in town.

ADAMS: Okay! Where do we start?

FAYE: Let's start from the top.

ADAMS: Right! (HE POINTS UP TO TOP OF TOWER.)

Right up here is the television antenna of WTCW.....The station that Minneapolitans are tuned to right now, to see this program.

FAYE: Minneapolitans?

ADAMS: We could hardly call ourselves "Minneapolisers", or "Minneapolisans"....so we're Minneapolitans." Anyway, this building was modeled after the Washington Monument. It slants in. It was built by Wilbur Foshay and his apartment in it had solid gold door handles and plumbing fixtures. Everything in it was gilt-edge except his securities.....he went broke. There's an elevator that runs all the way up here to the (WE SEE THE LIGHT OF THE RISING ELEVATOR) top of the tower...

FAYE: Looks like we've got a visitor. (SYLVIA TEXTER STEPS OUT OF ELEVATOR....DOOR CLOSES BEHIND HER.)

SYLVIA: Hi, Faye! Hi, Cedric!

(FAYE AND CEDRIC AD LIB HELLO'S)

CEDRIC: I see you know Sylvia Texter, Faye.

FAYE: I certainly do. (TO SYLVIA): Aren't you supposed to be in New York? Isn't the Fred Waring Show in rehearsal?

SYLVIA: No. We're off the air for the Summer, Faye, so I thought a little trip to the old Hometown was in order.

FAYE: That's right. You were born and brought up here in Minneapolis....

CEDRIC: She sure was. And her ~~real~~ name is Sylvia Michaelson and I think it's a darn shame that with a voice like hers that we're all standing around here talking instead of listening to her sing.

FAYE: Would you, Sylvia?

SYLVIA: I would...

MOVE IN ON SYLVIA AND

LOSE FAYE AND CEDRIC

MUSIC: INTRO TO "I WANT TO BE HAPPY"

(AT CONCLUSION OF NUMBER FAYE AND CEDRIC MOVE BACK IN)

FAYE: Sylvia...thanks so much. That was lovely.
Cedric is giving me a stationary tour of
the city from this tower. Maybe there are
a few points that you can add...

SYLVIA: Gee, Faye, I'd like to stay, but I'm due
at the Norwegian Festival in Loring Park.
But before I go there I want to stop over
at Charlie's Cafe Exceptionale for a Cedric
Adams on toast.

FAYE: Wait a minute. I remember...let's see..
capon, mushroom sauce and a smidgen of
parmesan cheese...that right?
(ELEVATOR HAS RISEN AND DOOR OPENS)

SYLVIA: Right...I hope I see you again before you
leave town.

FAYE: I'm sure we'll run into each other again.

CEDRIC: So long, Sylvia.

(SHE GETS INTO THE ELEVATOR AND IT DESCENDS)

FAYE: I'd forgotten you had a sandwich named after
you.

CEDRIC: (MODESTLY) It was nothing, really.

FAYE: (LOOKING OVER PARAPET) W. C....Hey! There's
WCCO..that's where you hold forth, isn't it?

CEDRIC: Yep. Twenty three radio shows a week.

FAYE: That out-Godfreys Godfrey..twenty-three
radio shows each week and a newspaper
column every day including Sunday..what do

FAYE: (CONTD) you do with your spare time?

CEDRIC: I spend it on my boat on Lake Harriett.

FAYE: Lake Harriett...(COUNTING) I can see
twelve lakes from here. Which one is
Lake Harriett?

CEDRIC: (POINTS) That one.

FAYE: Where's the famous Art Institute?

CEDRIC: Right down there...Riben's Rembrandt,
El Greco, Matisse. We're rather proud
of our Art Museum.

FAYE: And it has a whole wing on Chinese Art
donated by Alfred F. Pillsbury...

MUSIC: SHORT FANFARE

(FAYE REACTS BUT CONTINUES)

I know Minneapolis has the largest cash
Grain exchange in the world. Where is
that?

CEDRIC: Right there.

FAYE: And what's that large building there?

CEDRIC: That is The Pillsbury Mills.

MUSIC: FANFARE

FAYE: Listen. Why is it every time I mention
Pillsbury....

MUSIC: FANFARE

That happens?

CEDRIC: Because Pillsbury...

MUSIC: FANFARE

Happens to be my sponsor...

(LOOKING OFF)

FAYE: I see. Cedric ... this year is the 100th anniversary of the founding of the University of Minnesota .. It's actually a city within a city, isn't it?

CEDRIC: Yes. It's the home of the Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra and the place where U235 was originally isolated by Professor Alfred Nier. The famous Mayo clinic at Rochester, Minnesota is also a part of the University.

FAYE: Cedric, I've been invited to be a guest at the Minneapolis Aquatennial this year. I'm sorry to say I've never been to an Aquatennial before. What happens?

CEDRIC: Well, what would you expect to see?

FAYE: Well, I suppose sailboat races, swimming races, log rolling, water ballets ...

CEDRIC: And the Aqua Follies, canoe Derby, Coronation of the Queen of the lakes and a big torchlight parade.

FAYE: Oh,,I'd love to be in the torchlight parade.

CEDRIC: I understand you're going to ride on a float.

FAYE: Cedric, don't you have a big Winter Carnival ... too?

CEDRIC: (LOOKS UNHAPPY) Well ...

FAYE: O h, I'm sorry Cedric, that's your twin

FAYE: (CONTD) city, St. Paul that has the Winter
Carnival, isn't it? By the way, can't you
see St. Paul from here?

CEDRIC: I don't know. We Minneapolisians never look.

FAYE: Oh. That old rivalry again. (TO CAMERA)
Don't you feel badly, St. Paul, we're going
to get around to you one of these days.
Cedric, let me look through the binoculars.

CEDRIC: Sure.

FAYE PUTS HER EYES TO BINOCULARS.

FAYE: I can't see a thing.

CEDRIC: (FISHING FOR A DIME. I'm sorry.
(PUTS DIME IN)

How's that?

FAYE: Wonderful.
(SHE PANS BINOCULARS)

I see a big statue of a man with a violin..
Who's he?

CEDRIC: That's Ole Bull.

FAYE: Of course! The great concert violinist. He
used to tour the country popularizing
Norwegian music.

CEDRIC: Our Scandinavian people have made him a
local hero. Most of the big Norwegian folk
Festivals are held near his statue in Loring
Park.

FAYE: Oh, yes....as a matter of fact I can see some

FAYE: (CONTD) dancing going on right now.

MUSIC: FOLK MUSIC COMES UP DURING THIS SPEECH OVER

DISSOLVE TO BINOCULAR
EFFECT FOCUSED ON DANCING
IN FRONT OF STATUE...
DOLLY IN THRU TO WIDE SHOT

THE DISSOLVE

(WE SEE GROUP OF CHILDREN IN NORWEGIAN COSTUME
DANCING TO THE MUSIC...THEY ARE DOING THE HAMBO
OR THE HALLING.)

(FAYE COMES INTO SIDE OF PICTURE. AT LAST EIGHT
BARS, JOSH SHELLEY, DRESSED IN TRADITIONAL NORWEGIAN
COSTUME, (DUCK PANTS, BLUE COAT AND YACHT CAP) ENTERS,
GOES OVER TO FAYE, BOWS, INVITES HER TO DANCE, AND
THEY FINISH DANCE WITH DANCERS.)

FAYE: Thank you very much for the dance.

JOSH: It's my pleasure (IN NORWEGIAN)

DET VAR EN FORNOYELSE
(day) (var) (enn) (for-nail-sa)

FAYE: So today you're Norwegian?

JOSH: Right. I'm celebrating Syttende Mai.

FAYE: Syttende Mai is the 17th of May.

JOSH: Let's not quibble. Just because you got
here a couple of months late.

FAYE: Let's see. The 17th of May, 1814 was the
date of the Grundlov - The Democratic
Constitution of Norway.

JOSH: Sure, and it's a big thing here in Minneapolis,

JOSH: (CONTD) celebrations right here in front
of Ole Bull's statue.

THEY START WALKING AT THIS POINT FAYE: But you're not Norwegian.

JOSH: No..but I'm just crazy about Smorgesbord.

Mmmmmmmmmmm. Man! Just wait till you taste

THEY ARE AT OUT DOOR SMORGESBORD that Smorgesbord! How about a herring

TABLE. POLKA KIDS ARE CLUSTERED ABOUT or something?

TABLE.IN CENTER OF TABLE IS PEPSI

DISPLAY CENTERPIECE. FAYE: Sounds wonderful.

JOSH: (GETTING BEHIND TABLE IN SERVING POSITION)

Mmm. How about this? SYLTEFLESK (Head
Cheese) RULL (Spiced beef roll)

FLESKEPOLSE (Pork sausage) LEVERPOSTEI I
(Liverleaf) SILDEKAVIAR (Herry Caviar)

ANJOS (Anchovies) AGURKSALAT (Cucumber
Salad) SKINKESTEK (Roast Fresh Ham)

BLODKLUBB (Blood dumplings) hey...and just
the thing for any outdoor meal..or indoor
too, for that matter...(TAKING BOTTLES)

Sparkling, friendly, Pepsi Cola! (STARTS
OPENING BOTTLES, GIVING TO FAYE AND KIDS)

PEPSI PITCH. COMMERCIAL COPY INSERT HERE

(LAST ONE JOSH GIVES PEPSI TO IS SYLVIA TEXTER. SHE IS DRESSED IN NORWEGIAN COSTUME.)

FAYE: Skol! (THEY ALL DRINK PEPSI. TO SYLVIA) I see you made the celebratio

SYLVIA: Oh, I wouldn't miss this for anything. I'm singing with a group.

FAYE: Yes. I've heard about your Scandana- vian singing groups, here in Minneapolis. They say that whenever Englishmen get together they form a club .. when Frenchmen get together they make love and when Scandinavians get together they sing.

SYLVIA: I hope you will be able to understand us .. we sing in Norwegian. (SYLVIA TELLS A BIT ABOUT THE SONGS THE GROUP ARE GOING TO SING.)

FAYE: I'll listen very carefully.

MUSIC: (SYLVIA TEXTER AND GROUP SING MEDLEY:)

"TOM FIDDLER" (SOLO)

"YES, WE LOVE WITH FOND DEVOTION"
(WITH GROUP)

AT END OF SONG DISSOLVE TO BLACK.

DISSOLVE IN TO CUTOUT BOAT IN WHICH FAYE AND SENATOR HUBERT HUMPHREY ARE SITTING FISHING

MUSIC: SEQUE FISHING MUSIC

(BOTH SENATOR HUMPHREY AND FAYE HAVE FISHING RODS -- THEY ARE SITTING OPPOSITE EACH OTHER IN ROWBOAT)

FAYE: Well. they told me that everyone in Minneapolis fishes...even Senator Humbert Humphrey. How are they biting, Senator?

SENATOR: Fine, Faye. The fish are out in force today. (HOLDS UP STRING OF FISH)

FAYE: I hope I do as well. (CASTS)
Being a Senator in W_ashington must be quite a change for you, after being Mayor of Minneapolis, Senator.

SENATOR: Sure is, Faye...keeps me away from the best fishing in the world, long than I care to be away.

FAYE: I just spent some time with a friend of yours, Senator...Cedric Adams... he told us something about the city of Minneapolis and since you were once the Mayor, you should be able to tell us something about the people of Minneapolis.

SENATOR: (ANSWERS)

FAYE: I remember three years ago this month in Philly at the Democratic Convention which nominated Harry Truman you made the speech that lead to the split in the Democratic party on the issue of Civil Rights. Did you expect such a violent reaction when you made that speech?

SENATOR: (ANSWERS)

FAYE: How did you happen to get into politics,
Senator?

SENATOR: (From Pharmacist to Political Science
Professor to Politics.)

FAYE: What are your big problems out here,
Senator?

SENATOR: (Farm problems plus city problems)

FAYE: Does your committee work on the Agricultural and Forestry Committee in the Senate help you to better represent the people of Minnesota?

SENATOR: (ANSWERS)

FAYE: In your last campaign, Senator, you made 42 speeches in 2½ days in the Iron Range Country...what were the basic issues of this campaign?

(LOOKING AT FISHING LINE) But about these famous fish in your lakes, Senator...they certainly haven't been reading the Chamber of Commerce reports.

SENATOR: Well, Faye..you just sit here long enough for them to get used to you..you're bound to get a bite. Try another cast.

(SHE THEN STARTS TUGGING AS IF AT A FISH)

AS SHE TUGS, DISSOLVE TO UNDER
WATER SHOT OF GIL LAMB HOOKED
BY LINE

(GIL LAMB DOES DANCE FIRST THEN SONG.
ALL THE WHILE WITH HOOK IN HIS SUIT.)

MUSIC: GIL LAMB DANCE

MUSIC: GIL LAMB SONG, "AT THE CODFISH BALL."

NEXT FRIDAY NIGHT YOU'RE ALL INVITED TO DANCE FROM
EIGHT TILL FIVE

ALL THE FISHES STILL ALIVE ARE HAVING A BALL

IT'S SOME AFFAIR

THEY'LL ALL BE THERE

FROM THE HERRING TO THE WHALE

THEY'LL TURN OUT TO SHAKE A SCALE

IN NEPTUNE'S HALL

REFRAIN

COME ALONG AND FOLLOW ME

TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

WE'LL JOIN IN THE JAMBOREE

AT THE CODFISH BALL!

LOBSTERS DANCING IN A ROW

SHUFFLE OFF TO BUFFALO

JELLY FISH SWAY TO AND FRO

AT THE CODFISH BALL!

FINNAN-HADDIE LEADS THE EEL

THROUGH AN IRISH REEL

THE CATFISH IS A DANCING MAN

BUT HE CAN'T CAN-CAN LIKE THE SARDINE CAN!

TUNA'S "TRUCKIN" LEFT AND RIGHT

MINNE'S MOOCHIN'

WHAT A NIGHT

THERE WON'T BE A HOOK IN SIGHT

AT THE CODFISH BALL.

AT END OF SONG CUT BACK TO FAYE STANDING
ON LAKE SHORE FRONT STRUGGLING WITH POLE
AND LINE. SHE GIVES BIG HEAVE AND AT END
OF LINE UP COMES A BATHING SUIT SIMILAR TO
ONE WORN BY GIL LAMB. FAYE LOOKS AT IT.

FAYE: Oh, dear. I did catch something but it
wasn't a fish. The only person I know who
would wear a bathing suit like this is
Minneapolis' own Gil Lamb. (SHE LOOKS
AROUND, WADS BATHING SUIT INTO A BALL AND
THROWS IT BACK INTO LAKE AND ATTEMPS TO
LOOK INNOCENT) A fine thing..stranded here
alone at the lake. Senator Humphrey's gone,
my row boat's gone...maybe some of the
people from the Aquatennial are around.
(LOOKS) Nope. (PAUSE) Gosh, it's quiet
here. Hmm. They says that the spirit of
Paul Bunyan still stalks through these
woods. (LOOKS AROUND) But that's only a
legend. (DREAMILY) Paul Bunyan! There was
a man! How that legend began...in the tales
told by Norwegian lumberjacks, huddled about
a roaring fire, on a cold winter's night.
The tallest, the bravest, the strongest man
who ever lived. He traveled the farthest,

FAYE: (CONT'D) moved the fastest, and sang the loudest of any of them. Forty feet tall, the earth trembled when he walked...

SOUND: KING-SIZED FOOTSTEPS APPROACHING.

JIGGLE CAMERA AT THIS TIME TO GIVE EFFECT OF EARTH TREMBLING CUT TO LONG SHOT OF SMALL FAYE, MCU OF CARLSON DRESSED AS BUNYAN SUPERIMPOSED OVER LOOKING DOWN AT HER

(FAYE DOES FRIGHT TAKE, LOOKS UP)

CARLSON: (ON ECHO) Who was it I heard speaking about Paul Bunyan?

FAYE: Just me, Faye Emerson.

CARL: (ON ECHO) Faye Emerson? Never heard of you. You're not a legend are you?

FAYE: Of course not.

CARL: (ON ECHO) To be sure! You're a woman. Can you make me three hundred flapjacks for breakfast?

FAYE: Not right now..you see, I'm doing a television show about Minneapolis and...

CARL: (ON ECHO) Television?

FAYE: It's an invention where people in one city can see people in another city, far away.

CARL: (ON ECHO) So what's so great about that? I've been doing it for hundreds of years. (SHIELDS EYES) I can see New York from here. There's a night game at the Polo Grounds.

FAYE: Who's ahead?

CARL: (ON ECHO) _____ (GIVES WRONG SCORE)

FAYE: I've got news for you. The game is over and
the Giants (WON OR LOST) _____ to _____

CARL: (ON ECHO) Oh!

FAYE: You look happy (OR UNHAPPY)

CARL: (ON ECHO) Naturally. I'm a GIANT fan.

FAYE: Look. Let's not shout at each other like
this...can't you boil yourself down to my size?

CARL: (ON ECHO) Paul Bunyan can do anything.

MUSIC: SLIDE WHISTLE GOING DOWN

CUT TO SHOT OF CARLSON STEPPING

INTO PICTURE SAME SIZE AS FAYE

CARLSON: (HE SIZES HER UP) No..I don't think you
could make me 300 flapjacks for breakfast.

FAYE: (COMPLETELY UNIMPR SSED BY HIM) And you
know something...I don't believe you could
eat 300 flapjacks for breakfast.

CARLSON: I certainly could! I've done it. Hundreds
of times. With sixty gallons of syrup, and
90 pounds of butter oozing from it....

(LOOKS AT HER. SHE DOESN'T BELIEVE HIM)

You don't believe me, do you? (FAYE DOESN'T
SAY ANYTHING...JUST STARES HIM DOWN) You know,
it's not so easy being a legend. (PAUSE, LOOKS
AT HER FOR SYMPATHY OR BELIEF) I really did
eat that much once. People expect it of me.
I was terribly sick. I had to take twenty-two
and a half pounds of baking soda.

FAYE: Twenty-two and a half pounds? (DISBELIEF)

I don't believe that and I don't believe that story of yours about Babe the Blue Ox who grew two feet every time you looked at him. And I don't believe an ox would eat pancakes at all like Babe was supposed to.

CARLSON: (PETULANT) I don't know why you should go around treating a legend like this.

(PROUDLY) Once I swam from Oregon to New

York! (FAYE JUST LOOKS AT HIM. HE BACKS DOWN, SLIGHTLY, EXPLAINING) There aren't many people who know this...I wouldn't care to have it spoken about...but the tide was with me all the way.

FAYE: Well, that's much better. You can't fool me with those tall tales.

CARLSON: (EAGERLY) You know the story about our cook stove at the logging camp at the Big Onion River?

FAYE: Of course I know it. But I doubt if I would stop you from telling it anyway, so go ahead.

CARLSON: (HE LOVES THIS. HE'S FOUND A CUSTOMER)

Well, Ma'am, that cook stove was so big, it

CARLSON: (CONT'D) covered a full acre
of ground! We had us four men, who
did nothing except skate around on the
hot top of that stove, using half a
side of a hog for skates, just to grease
that griddle! And just as fast as the
cook turned out them griddle cakes, we
had six boys on bicycles riding up and
down that three mile long...table (HE STARTS
SLOWING DOWN AS HE SEE FAYE DOESN'T
BELIEVE A WORD OF THIS) giving.....
out...them cakes...when....the men.....
(WEAK) wanted them. (NEW TRY)
Let me tell you about the fish in
our Minnesota Lakes! Why, even the
minnows are six feet long.

FAYE: Now, that I know is untrue! I sat out
on that lake with a fishing pole for
ages, and all I caught was that old bathing
suit.

CARLSON (BAIT BIT)

MUSIC: CHORUS SINGING NORWEGIAN SONG OR
PAUL BUNYAN SONG HEARD OFF, APPROACHING

CARLSON: Uh uh! Do you hear that?

FAYE: (LISTENING) No. I don't hear anything.

CARLSON: Oh, I'm sorry. I forgot you were just a
human being and not a legend. Some
people are coming. (MATTER OF FACTLY)

CARLSON: (CONT'D) They're a mile and a half away
now. (CONFIDENTLY) You'll hear them soon.

MUSIC: GETTING LOUDER

FAYE: I think... I do hear something.

CARLSON: Of course. And I'd better be going before
they see me.

FAYE: Well, what's wrong with people seeing you?

CARLSON: Don't be silly. I'm a legend.

FAYE: But I can see you.

CARLSON: Sure, but you're just one. Nobody would be-
lieve you if you said you were sitting in the
woods chatting with Paul Bunyan..but if ten
people saw me..well..that would be pretty bad
for us legends, that's all I got to say.

MUSIC: VERY LOUD

CARLSON: Well..see you some other time. (HE RISES)

TIGHT ON FAYE:

FAYE: Wait a minute. You're just not going to leave
me here, are you? How will I find my way back
home?

CARLSON: (OFF) I'll help you. Let me get back to a
more comfortable size first.

SOUND EFFECT: SLIDE WHISTLE GOING UP
(FAYE'S EYES RISE FOLLOWING HIM)

SUPER HUGE HAND INTO PICTURE

CARLSON: (ON ECHO) Okay, climb aboard.

(FAYE STEPS ON TO HAND)

Hang on!

CAMERA SWISH TO BLACK

MUSIC: SHIMMER

DISSOLVE IN ON LIVING ROOM

(THEY ARE ALL DRINKING PEPSIS..SITTING AND STANDING)

GROUP: GENERAL CONVERSATION.

CARLSON: (ON ECHO) Now, which way do you live?

FAYE: (POINTING) Out there somewhere.

CUT TO FAYE'S LIVING ROOM
ALL GUESTS EXCEPT LAMB AND
BUNYAN (CARLSON) ARE THERE.
BREEZE COMES FROM WINDOW

SYLVIA: I wonder where Faye is?

FAYE: (ENTERS LIVING ROOM) Well...hello...

I hope I didn't keep you waiting.

SYLVIA: Well, where in the world did you come
from? You weren't here a minute ago.

FAYE: You'd never believe this, but Paul Bunyan
drove me home.

SYLVIA: Paul Bunyan....Faye, really.....

CEDRIC: Faye, I'm very fond of you, you know,
but I just can't buy that.

FAYE: And you, Senator? Do you believe I
didn't see Paul Bunyan...? It was
just after you left....

SENATOR: Well, Faye, you may have seen him, and
then again you may not have.

FAYE: Now I know everyone in Minneapolis voted
for Humphrey.

CARLSON: (ON ECHO) Haloo!

FAYE: Excuse me, please. (GOES TO WINDOW) (SHAKES
FINGER UPWARD) Now Paul Bunyan! You stop
that and come right in here! Small sized, too!
(FAYE MOVES TO FOOT OF STAIRS. DOOR OPENS,
CARLSON SHEEPISHLY COMES IN)

FAYE: I'm sure you all know Paul Bunyan...also

FAYE: (CONT'D) known as Richard Carlson..one of
Minneapolis' favorite sons. Have a Pepsi!
(HE ACCEPTS)

INSERT COMMERCIAL

FAYE: Now, what in the world..(LOOKS TOWARD DOOR.
LAMB WEARING BEACH ROBE COMES IN) Gil Lamb!
What are you doing in that beach robe?

LAMB: I don't know. I was swimming..then all of a
sudden my bathing suit disappeared. A fine
kettle of fish! All I've had to drink in there
was water!

FAYE: Well, then, have a Pepsi!

AD LIB TO FILL (PEPSI BOTTLER - PRESIDENT AND
OWNER, HAROLD C. COSTELLO)

FAYE: THANKS AND GOODBYES. Next week...

MUSIC: THEME UNDER

DISSOLVE TO MAP. DISSOLVE TO FAYE, WEARING
SMOCK, BERET, EASEL WITH PAINTING, HOLDING
PALLET, USING PAINT BRUSH

FAYE: I'm brushing up for my visit next week to a
village within a city..next week..Greenwich Vill-
age..in New York!

MUSIC: "FAYSIE"

CREDITS

ANNCR: Faye Emerson's Wonderful Town is presented
by the Pepsi-Cola Company. Look in again next week.
And listen to Pepsi-Cola's Armed Forces Radio
Program starring Phil Regan over CBS.

THIS IS CBS, THE COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM.



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