

RANDY: You'll be coming back?

FRANKIE: Yes, Will you be waiting for me?

RANDY: I don't have a folktale come to life every day. Of course I'll be waiting.

FRANKIE: I'll be seeing you then. Goodbye, Randy.

RANDY: Goodbye, Frankie Slide.

~~SOUND:~~ MUSIC: IN AND SOFTEN TO BACKGROUND

FRANKIE: Yes, I went to Africa. But I went with love in my heart, and I could hear my own country calling me back. I was living. I was real, and I had my own place. Some call it just a big pile of rocks . . . the Frank Slide. To me it's more. To me it's home.

~~SOUND:~~ MUSIC: UP FOR CURTAIN