

BILL. (to Lois) Hiya, Sarah Bernhardt!

Bill/Lois

CAB DRIVER.

I want my fare.

BILL. (shaking dice) I'll shoot you for it...double or nothing!

The CAB DRIVER shakes his head, "no". PAUL calls Lois' attention to Hattie and exits into Fred's dressing room.

LOIS. Hattie, you got two dollars?

HATTIE. (continues cross to door;nan's booth) If I had two dollars, you think I'd be in Baltimore?

HATTIE gives photo to POPS and goes out as HARRY comes by, leaving the theatre.

LOIS. Harry, you got two dollars?

HARRY. If I had two dollars, I'd retire and never do a lick of work again.

LOIS. Harry, do you suppose Mr. Graham's got two dollars?

HARRY. Mr. Graham? He's a producer.

HARRY goes out. BILL slips behind Cab Driver to Pops and whispers to him.

LOIS. (to Cab Driver) Can you wait until Saturday night?

CAB DRIVER shakes his head, "no".

DOORMAN. (to Bill) All right. I'll lay it out! That'll make sixteen dollars you owe me.

BILL. Thanks, Pops.

DOORMAN pays BILL who pays DRIVER. CAB DRIVER exits. POPS moves chair in booth and sits reading the racing form. BILL starts for the stairs to his dressing room, blowing a kiss to Lois but stops on her line.

BEGIN
LOIS. Bill, you've been gambling again. And I told Mr. Graham you went to the chiropodist's.

BILL. I went to the cleaners.

LOIS. How much did you lose this time?

BILL. Ten G's.

LOIS. Ten G's?

BILL. Ten thousand fast little bucks!

LOIS. Did you sign an I.O.U. again?

BILL. Uh huh. They wouldn't have let me out alive unless I did.

LOIS. Whose name did you sign this time?

BILL. Fredric C. Graham. *(writes the name in the air)*

LOIS. Mr. Graham? Bill, Mr. Graham has given us our big chance. Do you want to play clubs all your life?

BILL. Hey, we were doing all right, weren't we?

LOIS. It's just as Mr. Graham said: "Give a Broadway hooper a chance to play Shakespeare and..."

BILL. Mr. Graham—Your hero!

LOIS. Mr. Graham is a great actor and a gentleman. But, he's just culturing me. There's nothing wrong between him and I. I mean, he and me.

BILL. I know...art. The greatest come-on for a cheapskate. If he can promise you glory, I can sign his name.

LOIS. Mr. Graham is not a cheapskate.
He said I didn't need diamonds. I glittered natural.

Music in.

I'll never forgive you if anything happens to Mr. Graham before
I'm a star on Broadway—

BILL. Gee, honey, I'm sorry.

LOIS. If only you meant it!

END

No. 3

"Why Can't You Behave?"

(Lois & Bill)

LOIS. Why can't you behave?
Oh, why can't you behave?
After all the things you told me
And the promises that you gave,