

(BOB exits as MIKE enters. The curtain comes down for scene change. We are in-one.)

MIKE

(Barely suppressing tight-wound emotions while EZEKIEL listens expressionlessly.)
Mr. Foster, may I have a word with you? Please do not say "Ay-up." I am used to a union crew, a Broadway theatre and a professional staff. Instead, I have hay where it does not belong, and Mr. Pig my office mate just ate the finale. Don't just sit there. Do something!

(MIKE exits. When he's gone, EZEKIEL does a little tap dance.)

EZEKIEL

I LOVE A PIANO
I LOVE A PIANO
I LOVE TO HEAR—

MIKE (O.S.)

Ezekiel!

(Blackout.)

MUSIC 15A: INTO THE BEDROOM

Scene 2: Betty's Room in the Inn - soon after

(BETTY is packing a suitcase as JUDY watches.)

Start

JUDY

But we have a contract here.

BETTY

I have to leave, Judy. I thought you'd understand.

JUDY

Without any explanation?

BETTY

It's something that was told to me in confidence.

JUDY

You can't break a confidence but you can go off and play the Regency Room? It's a big break, I'm glad you got it, but whatever happened to Miss "Honesty-Is-The-Best-Policy?" Did she turn into Mussolini all of a sudden?

BETTY

Honey, it just breaks my heart.

JUDY

Aren't you in love with Bob?

BETTY

I thought I was.

JUDY

What did he do to drive you off like this?

BETTY

Let's just say Bob's not the man I thought he was.

JUDY

What man ever is?

BETTY

Well, he got my hopes up.

JUDY

Bob is the most decent guy on earth. Unlike his partner.
(KNOCK.)

BETTY & JUDY

We're busy!

(MARTHA enters.)

MARTHA

Now what the devil's all this about packing? Good Lord, I'm even talking like the old rooster.

JUDY

It's about Bob and Betty. And maybe about Phil and Judy, too.

MARTHA

Well, when you get involved with a song-and-dance man, that's just what you get—a song and a dance. I learned that from the twenty-three horn players I went out with. Scum. Every last one of them.

JUDY

I'd go with you, Betty—except I want to stick around and tear Phil's head off.

Stop

MARTHA

Well, I say congratulations.

MUSIC 16: FALLING OUT OF LOVE CAN BE FUN

BETTY

"Congratulations?"

MARTHA

This is America. Sisters, celebrate your freedom. You have nothing to lose but your girdles.

CROCODILE TEARS WILL NOT BE SHED,
THEY'RE NOT FOR A LADY LIKE I'M
I CAN RECALL WHAT MY AUNT SAID
WHEN SHE MARRIED FOR THE TWENTIETH TIME.

FALLING OUT OF LOVE CAN BE FUN.