

THOSE WHO'VE SEEN US
KNOW THAT NOT A THING
COULD COME BETWEEN US.

JUDY

MANY MEN HAVE TRIED TO SPLIT US UP,
BUT NO ONE CAN.

BETTY

LORD HELP THE MISTER
WHO COMES BETWEEN ME AND MY SISTER,
AND LORD HELP THE SISTER
WHO COMES BETWEEN ME AND MY MAN.

BOTH

SISTERS!
EVER LOVIN' SISTERS!
SISTER, DON'T COME BETWEEN ME—
AND MY MAN.

MUSIC 6A: SISTERS PLAYOUT

(Music ends. BETTY and JUDY exit.)

MUSIC 6B: "KEEP ME WARM" (COCKTAIL PIANO)

JIMMY

Hey, hey! Let's hear it for the Haynes sisters! I think these kids are going to go someplace.
(At BOB and PHIL's table.)

PHIL

Wow, these girls are terrific! We could throw that number right into our new show.

BOB

I'll tell you this: they sure don't take after freckle-faced Haynes the dog-faced boy.

PHIL

Especially the one. Yikes!

BOB

Yeah, that redhead is a knockout.

PHIL

I was talking about the blonde. But partner, this is why you and me are partners.

BOB

Aw, a great-looking girl like that probably has a whole string of guys. She's probably married.

PHIL

So find out in some charming, roundabout way. Talk to her, Bob.

Start

What do you mean, talk to her...?

BOB

They'll be here in a second. I invited them for a drink.

PHIL

You what!?

BOB

You think I'm sitting here so I can see some more of you?

PHIL

What am I supposed to do?

BOB

I won't say be yourself, so why don't you try to be relaxed. Be natural.

PHIL

Be natural.

BOB

A couple of casual questions. And here they come. Natural, Bob.

PHIL

Natural.

BOB

(BETTY & JUDY enter at the other side of the stage, having changed their dresses.)

Am I lopsided?

BETTY

You're gorgeous. Now relax. Talk to them Betty. Be natural.

JUDY

Natural...

BETTY

(The girls come up to BOB and PHIL's table. Throughout the following, some COUPLES begin to get up and dance casually.)

Hello.

JUDY

That was a great number.

BOB

A fantastic number.

PHIL

(Stiff and formal.)
How do you do.

BETTY

I'm Judy Haynes— and this is my sister, Betty.

JUDY

Wallace. Davis. Davis. Wallace.

PHIL

Oh, we know who you are.

JUDY

Sit down, sit down, have some champagne. Come on, Bob, don't be shy.
(“Aside,” to the girls.)

PHIL

The formal type.

(They all sit and PHIL picks up a champagne glass.)
Well, here's lookin' at you!

JUDY

(Lifting her glass and toasting:)
Cheers!

Are you married, Miss Haynes?

BOB

(BETTY chokes on her champagne at the abruptness of the question.)

You know, Bob and I are doing a new Revue. You two would fit right in if you could make a Wednesday rehearsal in Miami.

PHIL

Actually, I happen to be single, without any children, which is to say, I don't have any children to speak of.

BETTY

Well, we've got a train to Florida tonight...

BOB
STOP

BETTY
It was very nice of you two to find the time...

(together, rising to go)

BOB
Maybe we'd better get going...

Sit down, sit down....

JUDY & PHIL

So—rehearsal in Miami?

PHIL

Too bad we've got a train of our own tonight.

JUDY