

Betty + Bob pg 1

MARTHA

"Our secret plan is going great," he says. Says to me he's got a company all ready to take over the Inn—on Christmas Eve, no less. The old man'll never know what hit him, he says. Oh—and then he says it's a million dollar deal and he swears me to silence.

BETTY

That's not possible...

MARTHA

They're not even gonna warn the old coot, just kick him in the drawers.

BETTY

Bob couldn't be involved in something like that.

MARTHA

If I'm wrong, I'll resign as President of the New England chapter of Busybodies Anonymous.
(SUSAN enters.)

SUSAN

Martha! Grandpa found all the bills you've been hiding. Is he angry.

MARTHA

Oh, Jupiter, I'm in trouble now.

SUSAN

What are we going to do?

MARTHA

Honey, there's only one honorable thing to do. We're gonna hide.
(MARTHA and SUSAN exit.)

MIKE

(Entering.)

Can we lift this drop? Can we please lift this drop? Ezekiel?
(MIKE goes off to find Ezekiel as BOB enters in costume for "Blue Skies.")

BOB

Morning, Miss Haynes. How did you sleep? I didn't sleep a wink, myself. Yep. One of the best nights of my life. What's the matter?

BETTY

You got a message from a Mr. Sheldrake. It seems your secret scheme is working out.

BOB

Beautiful. Beautiful.

BETTY

A million-dollar deal, huh.

BOB

Million-dollar proposition. That's old Ralphie. Boy, how's this for a great little angle?

Start

Brilliant.

BETTY

This oughta help the old man.

BOB

Help him? Is that what you call it?

BETTY

Sure. This'll take the load right off him.

BOB

"A fittle bit of larceny in all of us...."

BETTY

This'll put larceny out of business. Say, you'll keep this under your lid, won't you?

BOB

I can't believe you'd have the gall to...

BETTY

(Starts out.)

Excuse me.

BOB

Hey, what is all this?

BETTY

Oh, don't let me interfere in the business plans of the great Bob Wallace. And I have a telegram to answer.

BOB

Say, if this is about last night....

BETTY

I'd rather not discuss that.

BOB

It was just a little kiss. There's nothing to feel guilty about.

BETTY

Look who's talking about guilt!

BOB

Am I supposed to feel guilty about something?

BETTY

Are we finished? Is that all, Mr. Wallace?

BOB

Yeah. That's all, Miss Haynes.

(BETTY exits. WAVERLY enters with the box of bills.)

Stop