

(ROSEMARY and BRATT look at SMITTY. BUD enters L., crossing FL to exit.)

BRATT

Now, Smitty, Will You

(CATCH enters R., addresses BUD.)

CATCH

Say, Bud, have you guys in the mailroom sent out those wicket catalogs yet?

BUD

(Stopping R. of Catch)

I don't know. I'm going to lunch.

CATCH

At eleven o'clock? Why?

BUD

Because I'm the boss's nephew.

(Starts off R. CATCH exits (JR. into his office.)

BRATT

(Crossing R. below FINCH, calling to Bud)

Oh, Bud!

(To FINCH, as BUD approaches.)

This is Bud Frump, Mr. Biggley's nephew.

(Crosses L. above FINCH. BUD crosses L. to it of FINCH.)

This is Mr. Finch. He's going to be working with you in the mailroom.

BUD

Hello, Finch. I'm Bud Frump, Mr. Biggley's nephew.

FINCH

(Offers hand)

How do you do?

(BUD ignores his hand.)

BRATT

(About to leave)

Smitty, get Mr. Finch's particulars.

SMITTY

Yes, sir.

BRATT

Finch, nice to have you on our team.

(Starts off L.)

FINCH

Glad to be playing with you, sir.

(BRATT stops, turn, gives FINCH a look and exits into his office U.L.)

BUD

Finch, you ambitious?

FINCH

Not necessarily.

BUD

Good. Just keep that in mind. If you just remember who I am and remember who you are, we'll get on fine. If not ...

ROSEMARY

(it of BUD)

You'll go crying to your uncle.

BUD

I beg your pardon. I do not go crying to my uncle.

(Crosses R. below ROSEMARY and SMITTY, turns.)

It happens that my mother is Mrs. Biggley's sister.

(Removes hat.)

If I feel that anything is wrong, I phone my mother. She phones Mrs. Biggley and Mrs. Biggley phones Mr. Biggley.

(Puts hat back on.)

That's the democratic way.

(He exits R.)

ROSEMARY

(Crosses L. two steps)

Mr. Finch, a man like you doesn't have to worry about someone like him.

(Crosses R. to SMITTY.)

SMITTY, you were going to get Mr. Finch's particulars.

SMITTY

Ah, yes, particulars. Now, Mr. Finch, the first question.

ROSEMARY

Have you got a girl?

FINCH

A girl? No.

ROSEMARY

Good I mean, that's the right answer. I mean, it's very wise not to have a girl.

FINCH

(C)

I'm glad you understand, Miss Pilkington. Some women wouldn't. You see, I feel that when a man wants to rise in the world of business, a girl, or let's say an emotional involvement, can only lead to getting involved emotionally.

ROSEMARY

That's very intelligent, Mr. Finch.

SMITTY

Yes.

(Crosses L. below ROSEMARY to PINCH.)

Rosemary, are you through with Mr. Finch?

ROSEMARY

For the moment.

SMITTY

Fine.

(Indicates office U.L. as she and FINCH cross L.)

Now if you'll just step into my office, we'll get our business done.

ROSEMARY

(Crosses L.)

Good luck, Mr. Finch.

FINCH

(Below door U.L.)

Thank you, uh, Miss

ROSEMARY

Pilkington. Rosemary Pilkington.

FINCH

I'm glad to be aboard.

(He exits into BRATT's office U.L.)

SMITTY

Well, Rosemary, you see?

ROSEMARY

I think he's fascinating.

SMITTY

I've seen some ambitious characters around here, but this boy is the eagerest beaver of them all.

ROSEMARY

New Rochelle

Huh? **SMITTY**

Or maybe White Plains. No ... **ROSEMARY**

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(Rosemary, Smitty)

New Rochelle ... **(ROSEMARY)**

Huh? **SMITTY**

New Rochelle ... **ROSEMARY**

What are you talking about? **SMITTY**

New Rochelle ... **ROSEMARY**

What about it? **SMITTY**

FOR ME AND THE DARLING, BRIGHT, YOUNG MAN
I'VE PICKED OUT FOR MARRYING ME.

(Crosses R.)

HE'LL DO WELL, I CAN TELL
SO IT ISN'T A MOMENT TOO SOON

(Crosses L. to SMITTY.)

TO PLAN ON MY LIFE IN NEW ROCHELLE;
THE WIFE OF MY DARLING TYCOON.

SMITTY

Honey, you'll be in New Rochelle. Your darling tycoon will be here in the office.

(Crosses U. L.)

Smitty **ROSEMARY**

The future Mrs. Finch is in for some lonely nights. **SMITTY**

(She exits into her office U.L.)

(TRAVELER closes.)

(ROSEMARY speaks, crosses R.)