

SMITTY

THEN, SHE SAYS:

ROSEMARY

HUNGRY?

SMITTY

AND HE SAYS:

(Pause.)

FINCH

YEAH!

ROSEMARY

YEAH!

SMITTY

YEAH!


ALL

WELL IT'S BEEN A LONG DAY;
WELL, IT'S BEEN A LONG,
BEEN A LONG, BEEN LONG,
BEEN A LONG DAY.

(Elevator doors open. CHORUS sings.)

CHORUS

WELL IT'S BEEN A LONG,
BEEN A LONG, BEEN A LONG,
BEEN A LONG DAY.



BIGGLEY

Blithering, blathering.

(BUD enters L., carrying empty mail sack. BIGGLEY stops him, grabs him by the tie.)

BIGGLEY

Dammit, you've been complaining to your mother again. She wants you promoted.

BUD

Why not? Other people are being promoted

BIGGLEY

Well, I told your Aunt Gertrude that

(HEDY enters R.)

HEDY

Oh, there you ...

(HEDY)

(Sees BUD, composes herself)

Good evening, Mr. Biggley.

(Crosses to R. elevator.)

BIGGLEY

(Carefully businesslike)

Oh, good evening, Miss LaRue.

BUD

Uncle Jasper!

BIGGLEY

(Turns to BUD)

I told you never to call me that around here.

BUD

I'm sorry, J.B.

BIGGLEY

Now, haven't you got something to do?

BUD

I was just going to get my hat and go home.

BIGGLEY

Good.

(BUD goes slowly R., looking back at BIGGLEY and HEDY)

BIGGLEY

(Pulling himself together and crossing R. to HEDY)

How do you like your new job, Miss LaRue?

HEDY

It's a big, fat nothing.

(BUD overhears this, then exits R.)

BIGGLEY

Sweetheart, don't talk that way around here.

HEDY

I thought you were going to help me be a big business woman like Helena Rubinstein or Betty Crocker. So what happens? I'm stuck in the goddamn stenographic pool with no one to fish me the hell out.

BIGGLEY

Sssshhh. Angel these things take time. You have to learn

(SOMEONE crosses R. to L. and BIGGLEY suddenly switches to a loud businesslike tone.)

Yes, Miss LaRue, in a large operation like World Wide Wickets there are many multiple facets which are very important in the scheme of things.

(BIGGLEY)

(PERSON exits L. and BIGGLEY switches back to his pleading tone.)

Hedy, I promise you ...

HEDY

I give up a wonderful job. Head cigarette girl at the Copa.

BIGGLEY

But the surroundings. You said you hated all those men staring at you, making advances.

HEDY

It's no different around here in big business. At least at the Copa, when I got pinched, I got tipped.

(Crosses R.)

Around here a girl can't bend down to pick up a pencil with confidence.

BIGGLEY

(Crosses R. to her)

You mean someone has been bothering you? Who? just let me know who.

(SOMEONE crosses L. to R. BIGGLEY'S voice goes up again.)

Yes! Miss, in a large operation like World Wide Facets, there are many multiple wickets which ... Who pinched you?

HEDY

I don't care about that. Look, you did not keep your part of my bargain.

BIGGLEY

Sweetheart! I meant every word. Tell you what, I'll meet you at your place in ten minutes and we can talk it over.

HEDY

(Turns slowly to him)

No.

BIGGLEY

But, angel

(BUD enters R. with his hat and coat on, dressed exactly like BIGGLEY. BIGGLEY'S VOICE goes up again.)

Yes, Miss, in a large operation like World Wide Wickets, there are many multiple facets which ...

(BUD crosses to elevator L., pushes down button. He straightens his tie, brush's off his coat, continues primping. BIGGLEY looks at BUD and then at his own tittit', 1t1" they are dressed identically. Impatiently he crosses L. to BUD.)

Why don't you go home?

I'm waiting for the elevator.

BUD

Why don't you walk down?

BIGGLEY

It's thirty floors!

BUD

BIGGLEY

(Turning his head away from BUD and speaking under his breath)

Why don't you jump?

BUD

(Putting on his gloves and taking a look at HEDY)

Very attractive girl, Miss LaRue.

BIGGLEY

Huh? Oh, yes, I guess so. I was just, uh, trying to make her feel at home. She seems to be rather a shy person.

BUD

Yes. We'll, you go ahead, J.B.

(BIGGLEY starts R.)

I'm meeting Mother for dinner.

(BIGGLEY stops dead, crosses back to BUD.)

She loves dinner with me. I tell her everything that happens all day at the office.

(Crosses R. below BIGGLEY to C.)

NOW HE'S THINKING:

(BUD)

THE KID COULD REALLY PUT ME THROUGH HELL!

BIGGLEY

AND SHE'S THINKING:

BUD

THE KID COULD EVEN NAME THE HOTEL.

HEDY

NOW HE'S THINKING:

BUD

I WONDER IF HE'D DARE...

BIGGLEY