



SKY

Where is the game?

NICELY

Are you looking for some action?

LIGHT CUE

SKY

No, I'm leaving town tonight, but I do want to talk to some of the guys. You see, Nicely, I gave a marker to – well, somebody – and I 'd kinda like to clean it up before –

(He stops as ADELAIDE approaches from L.2. NICELY is on his feet quickly)

NICELY

– I'll meet you outside.

SKY

What about Nathan's message?

NICELY

Oh!

(Getting it over with quickly – SKY rises)

Miss Adelaide, Nathan is in Pittsburgh with a rare tropical aunt. Goodbye.

(Rushes out R.1)

ADELAIDE

(Crosses to R. looking after Nicely)

What? I don't understand. Sky, Nathan *has* to come here tonight. We're eloping to get married. Is it the crap game again?

SKY

You know Nathan. Why does it surprise you?

ADELAIDE

(Sits R. of table)

But he promised to change.

SKY

Change, change. Why is it the minute you dolls get a guy that you like, you take him right in for alterations?

ADELAIDE

What about you men? Why can't you marry people like other people do and live normal like people? Have a home, with – wallpaper, and book ends.



SKY

(Sadly)

No, Miss Adelaide.

ADELAIDE

What do you mean — no?

SKY

Guys like Nathan Detroit, and — yeah, Sky Masterson — we don't belong in a life like that. So when dolls get mixed up with guys like us, it's no good.

(He gets to his feet, places one dollar on table to pay for his drink)

No good — See you in a couple months.

(Crosses to R.)

ADELAIDE

Where you going?

SKY

I don't know — Las Vegas, maybe. I got a ticket on the late plane.

ADELAIDE

Will you see Nathan before you go?

SKY

Maybe.

ADELAIDE

Tell *him* I never want to talk to him again and have him call me here.

(Sneezes and sniffles)

SKY

Look! Why don't you get another guy?

ADELAIDE

I can't. I love Nathan. Wait till you fall for somebody! You'll find out.

SKY

(Looks at her a second)

Yeah.

(Exits R.1)

LIGHT CUE