

#3a – Exit of Sarah and the Mission Band

NICELY*(Looking after them as he crosses to Stage C., followed by BENNY)*

Poor Miss Sarah! I wonder why a refined doll like her is mixed up in the Mission dodge.

BENNY

She is a beautiful doll, all right, with one hundred percent eyes.

NICELY

It is too bad that such a doll wastes all her time being good. How can she make any money from that?

BENNY

Maybe she owns a piece of the Mission.

NICELY

Yeah.

*(HARRY THE HORSE enters from L.1, crosses to Benny)***HARRY**

Hey! Benny Southstreet!

*(THEY shake hands)***BENNY**

Harry the Horse! How are you! You know Nicely-Nicely Johnson.

HARRY

Yeah. How goes it?

NICELY

Nicely, nicely, thank you.

HARRY

Tell me, what about Nathan Detroit? Is he got a place for his crap game?

BENNY*(Whispers back)*

We don't know yet.

NICELY

The heat is on.

BENNY

He's still looking for a place.



HARRY

Well, tell him I'm loaded and looking for action.

(Crosses to R., past Nicely)

I just acquired five thousand potatoes.

BENNY

Five thousand bucks!

NICELY

Where did you acquire it?

HARRY

I collected the reward on my father.

(Exits R.1)

BENNY

Everybody is looking for action. I wish Nathan finds a—

(He stops as BRANNIGAN enters – gets paper at newsstand – crosses to Benny)

NICELY

Why, Lieutenant Brannigan! Mr. Southstreet, it is Lieutenant Brannigan of the New York Police Department.

BENNY

(Crosses to R.)

A pleasure.

(Moves away)

BRANNIGAN

Any of you guys seen Nathan Detroit?

BENNY

Which Nathan Detroit is that?

(BRANNIGAN folds his paper with an abrupt movement and faces the two men)

BRANNIGAN

I mean the Nathan Detroit who's been running a floating crap game around here, and getting away with it by moving it to a different spot every night.

NICELY

Why are you telling us this—Your Honor?

BRANNIGAN

I am telling you this because I know you two bums work for Detroit, rustling up customers for his crap game.