



(SARAH)

*(NICELY, BENNY, RUSTY cross to L.)*

And that is why I am standing here, in the Devil's own city, —

*(The BOBBY SOXERS exit laughingly L.1)*

— on the Devil's own street, prepared to do battle with the forces of evil. Hear me, you gamblers!

*(She points to NICELY, BENNY and RUSTY who are standing stage L.C., they move uneasily to stage L.)*

With your dice, your cards, your horses! Pause and think before it is too late!

*(She is failing to hold her audience and occasionally falters in her speech as she notices someone walk out)*

You are in great danger! I am not speaking of the prison and the gallows, —

*(SIGHTSEEING GROUP exits R.2)*

— but of the greater punishment that awaits you! Repent before it is too late!

*(PRIZEFIGHTER and his MANAGER exit L.1)*

Just around the corner is our little Mission —

*(DRUNK exits L.1)*

— where you are always welcome to seek refuge from this jungle of sin.

*(TWO CHORUS GIRLS exit L.1)*

Come here and talk to me. Do not think of me as Sergeant Sarah Brown, but as Sarah Brown, your sister.

*(The TWO STREET WALKERS slowly exit L.1, showing their wares as they pass RUSTY CHARLIE, who is standing at newsstand with NICELY and BENNY. He follows them off, pointing his finger at them as they exit — NICELY and BENNY are not conscious of this)*

Join me, Brothers and Sisters, in resisting the Devil, and we can put him to flight forever.

*(SARAH looks at ARVIDE hopelessly — he motions to her encouragingly)*

Remember, friends, it is the Save-A-Soul Mission —

*(Slowly stepping down from the box)*

— located at 409 West 49th Street, open all day and all night, with a special prayer meeting this Thursday at —

*(Looks despairingly at Arvide. Her crowd has disappeared by this time, except NICELY and BENNY, who are standing by the newsstand reading their scratch sheets. SARAH and MISSION BAND make a disconsolate and disorderly exit L.2. MUSIC UNDER-SCORING AS THEY EXIT)*