SARAH ADELAIDE

SO PLEASE

FORGIVE "KEEP THE VICKS ON YOUR CHEST

AND GET PLENTY OF REST"
YOU CAN WISELY WARN HER

THIS HELPLESS HASE

I'M IN BUT IN SPITE OF THE QUIET,

MASSAGES AND DIET, SHE'S STILL A GONER

I'VE NEVER

REALLY BEEN ONCE SHE GETS THE IDEA

THAT THE LITTLE CHURCH

IN LOVE WILL ALWAYS BE 'ROUND THE CORNER

BEFORE A PERSON

CAN DEVELOP A COLD.

(Looks at Sarah)

ADELAIDE

(Noticing Sarah and not caring much)

Oh, hello.

SARAH

(Uncertainly)

Good evening.

ADELAIDE

I'm Adelaide, the well known fiancée.

SARAH

Oh, yes. When are you getting married?

ADELAIDE

The twelfth of never.

SARAH

Oh, I'm sorry.

ADELAIDE

I didn't even get close enough to a church to be left at it—

(Half to herself)

Gee, what'll I ever tell my mother?

SARAH

Oh, your mother will understand. Just tell her your engagement is broken.

LIGHT CUE

ADELAIDE

(Gives her a look)

I'm afraid that might confuse her – Maybe I'll tell her Nathan is dead, and then see *to* it

SARAH

You mustn't carry hate in your heart, Miss Adelaide. Try to be forgiving and understanding, and the pain will go away. In the Bible it tells us in Isaiah—Isaiah—

(The thought is too much for her)

-Isaiah-

(But she cannot go ahead)

ADELAIDE

You've got a boy friend named Isaiah, huh?

SARAH

(Through her tears)

Isaiah was an ancient prophet.

ADELAIDE

Don't tell me. Nobody cries like that over an old guy — Whoever it is, you got it bad. You know, when I saw you with Sky Masterson the other night —

(SARAH goes into a fresh outburst of tears! ADELAIDE looks at her)

—Oh, no! Not Sky! You're not in love with Sky?

(No answer, which is its own confirmation)

You poor thing!

(SARAH gestures helplessly)

#4 Traveller opens

SARAH

(Low-voiced)

I thought I hated him.

ADELAIDE

I thought I hated Nathan. I still think I hate him. That's love.

SARAH

Adelaide – can't men like Sky ever change?

ADELAIDE

(Shakes her head)

For fourteen years I've tried to change Nathan. I've always thought how wonderful he would be, if he was different.

SARAH

I've thought about Sky that way, too.

ADELAIDE

I've sat and pictured him by the hour. Nathan—my Nathan—in a little home in the country—happy—

LIGHT CUE

(Lights go on behind her R. revealing a NATHAN in overalls and farmer's hat, standing beside a trellis of beautiful roses. With a spray gun he is tenderly treating each bud with loving care. He picks off a bug; removes his hat to wipe his brow. The lights go down again)

LIGHT CUE

ADELAIDE

(Sighs as picture fades)

Gee, wouldn't it be wonderfull!

SARAH

Wouldn't it—If only Sky—

LIGHT CUE

(On the other side SKY now appears L. He appears as in Sarah's imagination. He is wearing a dainty bib-type kitchen apron, holding wicker laundry basket filled with diapers. With clothes-pins in his mouth he is hanging diapers on line. The vision fades)

ADELAIDE

But they just can't change.

(#4 Traveller closes)

SARAH

A little while ago at our prayer meeting there were a lot of gamblers who acted as though maybe they could change.

ADELAIDE

LIGHT CUE

Yes, but that doesn't mean—gamblers at your prayer meeting—Was Nathan Detroit there?

SARAH

I'm sure I heard that name.

ADELAIDE

A darling little fellow with a cute moustache?

SARAH

I think so.

ADELAIDE

(Rises, crosses down C.)

How do you like that rat! Just when he should have been lying he's telling the truth! I'm glad I'm through with him.

(Turns to Sarah)

And you ought to be glad you're through with Sky, too.

SARAH

(Thoughtfully)

I am.

(TWO GIRLS look at each other for a moment)

ADELAIDE

(Crosses to Sarah – sits on bundle of newspapers)

What are we – *crazy* or something?!

#30 - Marry the Man Today

ADELAIDE

AT WANAMAKER'S AND SAKS AND KLEIN'S
A LESSON I'VE BEEN TAUGHT
YOU CAN'T GET ALTERATIONS ON A DRESS YOU HAVEN'T BOUGHT

SARAH

AT ANY VEG'TABLE MARKET FROM BORNEO TO NOME YOU MUSTN'T SQUEEZE A MELON TILL YOU GET THE MELON HOME

ADELAIDE

YOU'VE SIMPLY GOT TO GAMBLE

(Looks at Sarah)

SARAH

YOU GET NO GUARANTEE