

BETTY AND BILL (eng.)

See also BETTY ET BILL (fr.)

Summary

Cast

Act One in full

Summary

[to be written]

Cast

Betty
Bill
Florence
Barbara
Adler

Betty and Bill text Act I only:

ACT I

BETTY and FLORENCE are in the living room, hanging up curtains. BETTY is 18 years old. FLORENCE is her adoptive mother. The year is 1953.

FLORENCE (scolding) f

Betty, I told you I wanted that put on the right@hand rod!

BETTY• (annoyed) f

I did put it on the right hand rod!

FLORENCE f

Look! Look at this! Is this a right hand rod? It's supposed to fit here!

BETTY• f

All you have to do is turn it around.

FLORENCE f

I have to teach you everything! If you turn it around it doesn't fit in that fixture. One is larger and the other smaller.

BETTY• f

You didn't Ë □ □ËtellË □ □Ë me that!

FLORENCE f

Well, here, take this and put it on the right rod! We haven't got all day! I have to get things ready for dinner.

(BETTY, bored, takes the curtain from FLORENCE, and wearily selects a proper rod.)

BETTY• f

Oh, by the way, I may not be here for dinner.

FLORENCE f

Not here for dinner! Betty! You just get back from college and you're out gallivanting around already?

BETTY• f

I still have friends here, after all!

FLORENCEf

Hmph! Boy friends, of course.

BETTY•f

As a matter of fact, I was going to go out with Dorothy.

FLORENCEf

Dorothy Stennis? You shouldn't be seen with the likes of her, Nancy. She's a wild one.

BETTY•f

That's why I like her. She's È □ □ÈfreeÈ □ □È.

FLORENCEf

She's so fee she's loose. You know what her reputation is!

BETTY•f

That's a lot of gossip.

FLORENCEf

Where there's smoke, there's fire, Betty. She even had an abortion this spring, you know; Imagine! An abortion!

BETTY•f

Who said?

FLORENCEf

Everybody knows.

BETTY•f

Your pals at the Eastern Star, I suppose. Bunch of old bitches!

FLORENCEf

Watch your tongue, young lady! I don't want to hear that language around here!

BETTY•f

Sorry! I meant "witches." Especially from me! Remember when you washed my mouth out with soap? (laughs) That was so funny!

FLORENCEf

You were still a little girl, but you'd started already. I don't know... I don't know what set you off on the wrong foot... Well, maybe I do...

BETTY•f

Little girl! I was already nine years old when you and Bill adopted me!

FLORENCEf

That's little.

BETTY•f

Anyway, you can't blame my German relations. They didn't speak English. So they didn't know the bad words. Those naughty, naughty words.

FLORENCEf

I'm sure they had the German equivalent. You probably translated them into English. God knows you're smart enough.

BETTY•f

You hold that against me? (She hands her the curtain on the bar)

FLORENCE (taking the curtain)f

I don't understand you. You're so brilliant in some things, but you can't figure out the right end of a curtain rod.

BETTY•f

Well, the "old biddies," then. Is that better?

FLORENCEf

My friends at the Eastern Star are interested in keeping their daughters on the right track. You'll appreciate that, later on.

BETTY•f

It's started out great. I hate those proper hypocrites at the [junior Eastern Star: Rainbow girls?] They're totally false! And the boys at De Molay! Ugh!

FLORENCEf

Nevertheless, Bill and I want you to go to their meeting tomorrow.

BETTY•f

Do you want me to vomit?

FLORENCEf

They're nice girls@@and from the good families in town. They can help you find a good job when you've finished your studies.

BETTY•f

Finish my studies8 Where? We furred Stevens down!

FLORENCE (stops her hanging)f

Betty! You didn't have any part in that fire, did you?

BETTY• (smug) f

It was a great fire. Got us out of our final exams.

FLORENCEf

You mean it was deliberate? I wondered! Everyone said so much that it was accidental.

BETTY•f

Well, it wasn't spontaneous combustion!Ë □ □Ë SomebodyË □ □Ë did it. Oh, it was arson, all right.

FLORENCEf

Betty. Look at me. (BETTY looks up saucily) You didn't have a hand in that, did you?

BETTY•fÛrÛË

No, of course not...but I know who did.

FLORENCEf

You do! Well, you should tell the authorities.

BETTY•f

Why should I? They did me a favor. Got me out of my exams.

FLORENCE (shaking her head)f

You certainly don't take after your mother!

ETTY• (touched at the mention)á...áf

I guess you and Bill liked her a lot, didn't you?

FLORENCEf

Yes... I suppose... but she was an excellent homemaker! She knew the right end of a curtain rod, I'll tell you!

BETTY•f

She was too sick, when I knew her.

FLORENCEf

European germs.

BETTY•f

Oh, she could have gotten sick over here, too. TB was still around before the war. I don't see why you're so anti@German. You're a Swede, yourself.

FLORENCE (indignant)f

My parents were SwedË □ □ËishË □ □Ë.

BETTY•f

I don't see why I can't say "Swede." My family were Krauts.

FLORENCEf

I am of Ë □ □ËSwedishË □ □Ë descent, and you are of Ë □ □ËGermanË □ □Ë descent. And I'm not anti German.

BETTY•f

You sure sound like it sometimes. I guess Swedes don't like Krauts too much.

FLORENCEf

I'm anti@Ë □ □ËNaziË □ □Ë. That'z different. Those were terrible people. Not that

I'm pro-Jewish... But anyway, however humble they may have been, your parents were not Nazis.

BETTY• (half singing)f

"Be it ever so humble..."

FLORENCEf

Your father has a weakness for helping the down-trodden. Your mother was just a foreign housekeeper. Then he goes and picks you up.

BETTY•f

Yes, and you were just a secretary...

FLORENCE (indignant)f

I was an executive secretary, Betty, and you know it!

BETTY•f

In Bill's real estate office. An executive secretary? He was a one-man office and you were his typist! How did you hook him? I bet you sat on his lap!

FLORENCEf

None of your business! You're getting just a little too fresh, young lady!

BETTY•f

I'm just saying you were about as low as I was. Swedes in this part of the world are not exactly hot shit. How you're big in the Eastern Star! My, my!

FLORENCEf

Betty! Please don't use words like that around here.

BETTY•f

I know, you wouldn't say it if you had a mouthful! (She laughs gaily.)

FLORENCE (getting down from her ladder)f

I refuse to stay in the same room with you when you talk like that. Now you just stop it, young lady.

BETTY•f

Oh, simmer down, Mother. I won't say any more bad words, but please don't call me a lady! I'm just a woman.

FLORENCEf

Well, you *could* be a lady. That's what I'm trying to bring you up to be.

(She moves the ladder to another window and climbs up.)

BETTY• (handing her a curtain on another rod)f

Is this one right?

FLORENCE (examining it)f

That's exactly right! Thank you, dear. I suppose I can't expect you to love me, since you knew your real mother and you probably keep her love.

BETTY•f

Phooey! I hardly remember her... Of course, I remember my father even less. He died when I was only about three years old.

FLORENCEf

He evidently worked too hard. That can kill a heart. I'm always afraid with Bill...

BETTY• (laughing)f

Bill! He's as strong as a horse!

FLORENCEf

Those are just the ones you have to watch out for.

BETTY•f

Who says?

FLORENCEf
Dr. Burke, for one.

BETTY•f

That old quack! What does he say, exactly? You have to have heart history to have an attack. I happen to know that.

FLORENCEf

That's not what È □ □ÈheÈ □ □È says. I thought that too, and asked him if you canhave a heart attack if you've never had heart trouble. (She snaps her fingers) Like that! He just said, "Mrs. Johnson, it can happen to anyone. We're all candidates!"

BETTY• (snorting)f

Himself included?

FLORENCEf

Of course! That was the joke!

BETTY•f

Great sense of humor. (She hands up another curtain)

FLORENCEf

You will go to the Junior Eastern Star meeting tomorrow night, won't you dear? It means a great deal to me, you know! And to Bill, too.

BETTY•f

Oh, Bill! The 212 degree Mason! (surrendering) Oh, yes. I'll go...I guess.

FLORENCEf

That's good of you, Nancy. But that's 33 degrees, you know that. (Proudly) That's the highest they go!

BETTY•f

Difference between boiling and freezing, I guess.

FLORENCEf

Do you hear anything from David?

BETTY•f

David Granger? Are you crazy? What a twirp!

FLORENCEf

A twirp?

BETTY•f

Yes! A jerk! You know?

FLORENCEf

He's very bright. He's been at Brown. I'm sure he's home now, too.

BETTY•f

I know you love him, Mother. But he's just too prissy. I can't stand him. What's wrong with Hank Jorgenson?

FLORENCEf

Why do you cling to all those disreputable people, Nancy? A bartender! Really! It's as if you just want to do everything you can to peeve me.

BETTY•f

I guess he comes from the wrong side of the tracks.

FLORENCEf

Definitely!

BETTY•f

Depends on which way the train is going.

FLORENCEf

Now, what is that supposed to mean?

BETTY•f

It means how much longer is this curtain hanging going to last? I can't stand it much longer.

FLORENCEf

That's the last one, dear. (She accepts it from BETTY) You know your Aunt Barbara is coming in the day after tomorrow.

BETTY•f

Aunt Barbara! Bill's sister? The one from Hibbing? I don't think I've ever met her, have I?

FLORENCEf

She's his only sister, Betty. You know that. No, I don't think you have. She's always wanted to meet you. She's heard so much about you.

BETTY•f

I know Bill has talked about her. Supposed to be quite a gas. He may have built her up too much.

FLORENCEf

She's very enthusiastic.

BETTY•f

I imagine her as being quite grandmotherly. Sewing and knitting and all that.

FLORENCEf

How can you think that? She's an artist, didn't you know?

BETTY•f

That's what you both say, but why doesn't Bill have any of her pictures around?

FLORENCEfÜRÜE

She's quite wealthy.

BETTY•f

Rich people are usually pretty tight with their money.

(Door opens and Bill enters, wiping his feet on a mat inside the door.)

BILLf

Hi, folks! Hey! Great domestic scene, I must say!

FLORENCEf

I'm afraid I've tested Betty's patience.

BETTY• (mock@theatricalf)

Curtain on domestic scene! Thanks, Bill! My savior!

BILLf

I don't get it!

FLORENCEf

She thinks I would have dragged this on forever. Bill, tell her not to go out tonight, will you?

BILLf

She's going out tonight? To do what?

BETTY•f

Dorothy. Dorothy Stennis. I called her to tell her I was back from Stevens and she wants to go out.

FLORENCEf

Go out where? Ask her, Bill.

BILL (stupidly)f

To go out where, Betty?ÜrÜE

BETTY•f

Cruising.

FLORENCEf

Just as I thought! They're going out to chase after boys!

BILLf

Well, I gues that's the way they do, nowadays.

FLORENCEf

She's bad company. You know what happened to her! Betty let's her lead her by the nose.

BILL (laughing)f

I'd like to see anyone lead my Betty. She's as stubborn as that old mule...

BETTY•f

Happy? Is he still alive?

BILL (chuckling)f

Just about! And he *does* remind me of you... except he's not as attractive, of course. (Teasing) But he's probably more intelligent!

BETTY•f

Bill!... Well, maybe you're right.... Oh, I'd love to see him! Could we go out to the barn... I mean, when you've got time.

FLORENCEf

Bill's just back from doing his rounds, Betty!

BETTY•f

I didn't mean right away!... I like doing the rounds with Bill, anyway.

BILLf

How about tomorrow? Maybe not. I start early, remember.

BETTY•f

Oh, I'll be up!

FLORENCEf

I hope it won't be too late, dear!

BETTY•f

Florence is worried about my reputation reflecting on the family!

FLORENCEf

You won't be able to get up in time to go out with Bill, that's all!

BETTY•f

When I sleep I sleep and when I wake up I wake up. I can wake up any time I plan to.

BILLf

You do push a little hard, kiddo. Pretty heavy on the booze.

BETTY•f

I can handle it. If I have a little hangover, the morning air and exercise will cure it fast.

BILL (to FLORENCE) f

Kids nowadays have a different rhythm.

BILLf

I'd like to know how you were at Cornell! I'll bet you travelled pretty fast!

BILL (chuckling) f

I'd rather not go into that. Travelled fast? You know, in winter with those steep hills, the horses couldn't make it, and we had to go around the long way to get from State Street up to the campus.

(Laughing, BETTY starts to sing, joined
in immediately by BILL)

BETTY•f

« High above Cayuga's waters there's an awful smell...! »

(They laugh. FLORENCE shakes her head.)

BETTY•f

« The long way 'round, » that could be an advantage!

FLORENCE (warming up) f

Betty! What ever are you trying to suggest? I'm sure that Bill...

BILL (mock complicity with BETTY) f

That was before I knew Florence!

BETTY•f

I'd like to go East sometime... see Boston... New York...

FLORENCEf

That's true. We haven't been there. Maybe one of Bill's reunions...

BILLf

Would be fun. Maybe next year...

FLORENCE (preparing to leave the room) f

Well, I must get to the kitchen. You're not eating here, Betty? I was going to make my Swedish meatballs.

BETTY•f

Ah!... well... yes, i can be here; I'll call Dorothy and say after dinner;
You do make great meat-balls, Florence.

FLORENCE (touched)f

I appreciate that, Betty! (Exit)

BILLf

You two do have your differences, don't you?

BETTY•f

She just gets on my nerves. I don't know...

BILLf

You're a woman, now. That's all. And two women in the same house...

BETTY•f

We've always been that way, Bill, and you know it. It just never quite worked.

BILL (pouring oil on troubled waters)f

We want you to have all the advantages, Betty. (He sits on the sofa)

BETTY•f

That I wouldn't have had in Germany?

BILLf

Well, not really that. You see, Florence didn't have many when she grew up and she'd like to see you have them. We have a little money....

BETTY•f

...And you're big in the Masons and so the great thing for me to be in is the Junior Eastern Star...

BILLf

They haven't been good to you?

BETTY•f

Yes... oh, it's not that... but they know I'm a foreigner...

BILLf

You certainly have no accent; You're remarkable!

BETTY•f

Maybe not, but it's there anyway. Something's there... I'm a stranger in their midst.

BILLf

Maybe you're the one the Æ □ □ÆfeelsÆ □ □Æ like a foreigner.

BETTY•f

It's all in mly head?

BILLf

No, no! I don't mlean that. I mean you may be more sinsitive than normal to... reactions... oh, I don't know...

BETTYf•

I do appreciate all you've done for me. It's true that I have no worries, no financial worries. I love life here in the United States. Tell me...

(She its beside him on the sofa and snuggles
up against him. He lets his hand fall around
her shoulder.)

...again about how you came to get me in Germany.

ÅBILL (laughing gently)f

I've told you so many times, Betty.

BETTY•f

I know. And I love to hear you tell it over again... with your voice... just between the two of us...

BILL (acceding)f

Well, of course, I was in the army...

BETTY•f

But you didn't kill anybody, did you?

BILLf

No, I wasn't in the infantry or artillery, or... Oh, I carried side^aarms...

BETTY•f

Like a pistol!

BILLf

Here, on my hip. In a leather holster. And I was with what they called the legal affairs part of the army.

BETTY•f

You were a lawyer!

BILLf

Not exactly a lawyer. Like I told you, if we found people making legal claims against others, we more or less tried to keep things on ice until new civil officials were assigned; Except if the cases involved allied military personnel. Then, of course, we arranged military tribunals.

BETTY•f

And you defended Germans, didn't you?

BILLf

Any claimant. We provided defense personnel to make sure they got a fair shake.

BETTY•f

You think they did?

BILLf

I hope so. Sometimes... well, it was still war going on for a while...

BETTY•f

But you didn't come for me until after the surrender, did you?

BILLf

I knew where you were.

BETTY•f

hat's part you never told before. Jost how did you know?ÜrÜE

BILLf

I didn't? Well it took some moving around, I'll tell you. I'd had news froml Gisela that your father had died.

BETTY•f

Of a heart attack.

BILLf

Of a heart attack. And that she had had to start work to earn money.

BETTY•f

Aha! She was trying to get money out of you!

BILLf

I sent some, of course, but I don't think she was begging. Gisela wasn't that kind. Your mother was a pretty wonderful person, Betty... (He pauses in brief reverie)...Yes...

BETTY•f

Did she say she was sick?

BILLf

I've read that last letter over...many times, and I rea&lize that she was saying she wasn't feeling quite well... no... I think that must have been the beginning...

BETTY•f

I remember her coughing quite a lot. she'd lean on the furniture... the table... and when she came home she was exhausted. I remember that.

BILLf

So I went to Bermen when we got over there, to look her up, and see how she was.

BETTY•f

But we weren't there, were we? That's the point I want to get. Was it a neighbor who said where I'd gone?Ür□ÜE

BILLf

The neighbors were all pretty wary. Here I was, an American officer...

BETTY• (sitting up, theatrical)f

Like the Conqueror! (Then snuggling up again)

BILL (laughing)f

A little, I guess! They knew I wasn't going to shoot up the place. It wasn't that. They just... didn't want to get into trouble. You can see their situation. I finally found a bierstube in the neighborhood and had a beer.

BETTY•f

The bartender wasn't afraid?

BILLf

A little, I think. Not many customers of course. We started to talk about the war and all. Of course, he said it was all stupid. Hitler's fault.

BETTY•f

He had to!

BILLf

That's right. And I talked about the neighborhood and the pretty young woman and her daughter. It took a while, because there were quite a few that he obviously found pretty. Then he said, "Oh, maybe you mean the American!"

BETTY•f

Mother wasn't American!

BILLf

I know. I said the one I was thinking of wasn't an American and he explained that in the neighborhood they referred to her goodnatureedly as the American because she had gone there and worked and then come back.

BETTY•f

So he knew where she had gone?

BILLf

No, but he tolde me Gisela had fallen ill and had fianlly gone to the hospital whose name he remembered.

BETTY•f

He didn't know where she had gone?

BILLf

It was only then that I realized Gisela had probably died. It was like a horrible premonition. The idea that I had gotten there too late.

BETTY•f

What were you going to do when you found her?

BILL (looking at her, surprised)f

I... I don't know! I really... Well, I guess I would have tried to help her.

BETTY•f

Maybe have us come back to live with you?

BILLf

Maybe... maybe I would have done that. Maybe I thought I might settle in Germany... But I wasn't single, after all...

BETTY•f

Florence would have hated that!

BILL (laughing)f

Yes, I guess she would!

BETTY•f

She's so anti-German!

BILLf

I found that Gisela had died in the hospital.

BETTY•f

Did you find out where she was buried?

BILLf

Oh yes. I found that out. I went and saw the grave in a little cemetery. Simple plot... (dreams)... Anyway, they gave me your aunt's name and the name of the village where she had sent her daughter.

BETTY•f

They were nice to me, and I got plenty to eat, but I always felt like a poor relative. And they really didn't have enough to go around. I felt as though I was depriving them of something. I probably was. I loved palyed around with the other kids and the animals. There was a big sort of cauldron where they dumped all the innards, like brains and tripe and kidneys, and they boiled them up. The kids used to go and fish out what they liked. I remember how I loved the kidneys!

BILLf

Well, when I saw the situation, I realized that you were going to grow up in the worst circumstances.

BETTY•f

So you telegraphed Florence and said, "Let's adopt Gisela's kid!"

BILL•f

You mother... I mean Florence and I had tried to have a baby. I have no idea whether it was her lack or mine. We'd spoken of adoption many times, but never found a proposition that suited both of us.

FLORENCE•f

So she went along on this because she had known my mother!

BILL•f

It was hard to send a telegram, so I couldn't get through right away. So I decided to offer to adopt you. At least, I asked you if you would like to be adopted as my child and live in America.

BETTY•f

I remember I said, "Yes" right away, and everyone seemed happy. I guess they were relieved. I was probably a hellion!

BILL•f

Yes, you said yes right away, and when I finally got through to Florence... well, her reaction was that I'd better not rush into anything.

BETTY•f

But it was too late!

BILL•f

Yes, it was too late... It took a little convincing, but she came around, even before you got on the scene.

BETTYf•

I didn't speak any English and you got me that nice lady to be my governess: Frau Stegler.

BILL•f

She wasn't really a governess. I mean not a governess type. I was billeted in her house.

BETTY•f

That was such a wonderful place! I poked around in all the corners, and saw paintings of old family people in the attic. You asked her if she'd teach me?

BILL•f

She was very much the lady.

BETTY•f

A widow, I know.

BILL•f

Her husband had been in the consular service before the war. He died soon after Hitler came in, but the U.S. military figured he was connected enough to the Nazis that they would take over his place.

BETTY•f

You didn't tell them not to?

BILL• (laughing nostalgically)f

It wasn't quite that easy. I apologized to Frau Stegler and she understood. There was room for us, anyway. That was the essential.

BETTY•f

She could have just kept to her part of the house, and we wouldn't have bothered her. The place was huge.

BILL•f

It was comfortable. She went out of her way to make the place nice for us.

BETTY•f

You had your room and I had mine. Mine was very nice. It had been one of her daughters'. They were all dead, weren't they?

BILL•f

Yes, but not from any bombs. The whole family had evidently gone for a spin in the country@@a picnic, I guess. At some country cottage of theirs. Frau Stegler had been sick and didn't want to go.

BETTY•f

I remember! And it was the caretaker...

BILL•f

No, it was the cook herself, I think. Anyway, whoever picked the mushrooms...Ün□Ü€

BETTY•f

And one little boy...

BILL•f

Yes, the youngest. Erich was his name, I think.

BETTY•f

He refused to eat mushrooms because he hated mushrooms.

BILL•f

Right. And they evidently sent him to bed because of that. In any case, they all died except for Erich.

BETTY• (melodramatic)f

Maybe Erich knew the mushrooms were poisonous! Maybe he even put the poisonous ones in the basket!

BILL• (laughing)f

Oh, I don't think so! You really think so?

BETTY•f

On the other hand, the cook should have known, shouldn't she?

BILL•f

Hm-m! You'd think so. Frau Stegler always implied that she was just not too bright.

BETTY•f

But Erich was dead, too, wasn't he?

BILL•f

Yep. Well, he went into the army and was killed on the Russian front.

BETTY•f

The Russians were worse than the Americans.

BILL•f

We like to think so. But I'm afraid our troops weren't impeccably trained gentlemen. As for our bombers...

BETTY•f

I still think the Russians were brutes...sort of.

BILL•f

Frau Stegler never said much about either side.

BETTY•f

I knew how she felt, though.

BILL•f

I explained to her what I was doing with this young German child, adoption and all...

BETTY•f

I'll bet she took one look at me and said to herself, what a »gassenbube«!

BILL• (puzzled) f

Gas 'n' boober?

BETTY•f

Like a... a... ragamuffin.

BILL•f

Oh, I don't think so! She seemed very touched that I'd want to take in a German orphan...

BETTY•f

Funny. I never thought of myself as an orphan! My aunt and uncle and all treated me like the rest, although, like I say, I felt like an outsider. They cuffed us all around a little. But I think they loved us.

BILL•f

I guess maybe they did. I'd tried to find some better clothes for you, but I guess I didn't do too good a job.

BETTY•f

You mean she figured she could do a lot better than that.

BILL•f

She took to you very fast. She asked if there were anything she could do after she lodged us there. I could get food and she cooked it.

BETTY•f

Not much of a cook...

BILL•f

Well, she wasn't used to it! They'd had a cook all her life. She did better than I could.

BETTY• (laughing)f

That's not saying very much©©I mean outside of your barbecued steaks. They're terrific!

BILL•f

So she asked if she could teach you English, and I figured it was a great chance.

BETTY•f

You sure chose right. She was wonderful! Not only English, but etiquette and then all the Japanese things she had. I guess her husband had been consul in Japan.

BILL•f

That's right. For several years.

BETTY•f

All those wonderful things she had around the house.

BILL•f

You used to like to parade around in some of the old dresses with fringes and big hats.

BETTY•f

Without all her training, I think Florence would have thrown me out of the house! What a brat I must have been, anyway!

BILL•f

You weren't all that bad!

(BETTY sits up and beats him with one of the sofa pillows)

BETTY•f

What do you mean?!

(They tussle for a moment, she falling into his arms. FLORENCE enters with a platter of food.)

FLORENCE• (in dismayed surprise)f

Oh!

(The platter slips from her hands and crashes to the floor. She wavers, seeking support on the doorjamb. BILL is up like a shot and runs over to steady her.)

FLORENCE• (straightening herself up)f

No. (She fans herself with her hand.) No, I'll be all right. I have to get a broom.

BETTY• (concerned)f

No, I'll get it. (Exit)

BILL•f

What is it, Florence?

FLORENCE•f

What is it!? What is it!? Just now, when I came in, it was just like you and that Gisela that time!

BILL•f

Gisela!

FLORENCE•f

Yes, Gisela! Your Betty looks just like her mother!

(BETTY comes back in with a dustpan and is about to clean up. FLORENCE rushes to prevent her action.)

FLORENCE• (savagely)f

Oh, no, you don't!

CURTAINf

Acrt I

ÜnÜE