

THIS FAIR WORLD

A new musical comedy

This Fair World is a musical comedy romp with an ensemble cast of dreamers and schemers, all taking place during one night in New York City, and the following day at the New York World's Fair of 1939-1940. For all its frivolity and romance, this musical takes a sharp, satiric view of class and power in late Depression era America right before WWII, and by inference today.

In this world of comic confusions a spirited working girl meets a shabbily dressed millionaire whom she mistakes for a "forgotten man" - a desperate guy on the lam. Here a fortune hunting Baroness will do anything to see her daughter married to the millionaire. Some are in pursuit of love, others money, all leading to remarkable reunions, amazing revelations, love songs and happy endings.

THIS FAIR WORLD

A Musical Comedy

CHARACTER BREAKDOWN

(Cast of 9: 5 Men and 4 Women)

THE BARONESS BOREALIS, society mother, the motor that drives this musical; 40-50's; good mid- range character voice

BARNABY CROSS, reclusive young millionaire, Late 20's-30; lyric baritone

LENORE HIRSH, attractive girl reporter. Late 20's; wide ranging voice with secure top

JOSEF HIRSH, Lenore's loving widower father, 50's; character baritone

HIRSHY, his son, Lenore's smart and mouthy kid brother, small 14; juvenile baritone

GLORIA HOST, "Gorgeous Gloria," the deb divine of 1939, early 20's: light mezzo with good bottom.

HURRICANE MURPHY, madcap playboy in love with Gloria, 20's virile baritone

PEACHES O'GRADY, Lenore's earthy friend, 30's. Country singer with good belt

GROVER WHELAN, World's Fair promoter, doubles as **BERTLESMAN**, insular, Swiss chocolate czar, 50's; character baritone

The sets comprise a ballroom at the Waldorf, a city drugstore, and various locations at the New York World's Fair of 1939-40. All should be fluid, romantic as tinted souvenir picture postcards of the period. It is Spring of 1940.

All numbered songs are recorded on the CD

SONGS

ACT ONE

- | | |
|-----------------------------------|--------------------|
| 1. LIFE | The Company |
| 2. GIRL MEETS MONEY | Lenore & Peaches |
| 3. BLESSED ARE THE CHIC | Baroness & Gloria |
| 4. GUYS LIKE YOU | Lenore & Family |
| 5. SO WHADDAYA DO? (Library Song) | Lenore & Barnaby |
| 6. THIS WORLD'S FAIR | The Company |
| BLESSED ARE THE CHIC (reprise) | The Baroness |
| 7. RUMBLESEAT BLUES | Hurricane & Gloria |
| 8. ISN'T SHE? ISN'T HE? | Barnaby & Lenore |
| 9. STAY TU-END | Whelan & Company |

ACT TWO

- | | |
|--------------------------|-------------------------|
| THIS FAIR WORLD reprise | Peaches |
| 10. THE FUTURE IS YOU | Lenore & Barnaby |
| 11. THE MATTERHORN WALTZ | The Baroness |
| 12. SOB, SISTER, SOB | Lenore, Peaches, Gloria |
| 13. DOESN'T MEAN A THING | Josef |
| 14. I LIED | Barnaby |
| 15. SPIES | Hirshy, Josef, Lenore |
| SO WHADDAYA DO reprise | Barnaby |
| 16. FINALE/LIFE Reprise | The Company |

Kindly note there will be some small differences in lyrics on the CD and lyrics in the text, the result of new work done on this musical over time which included editing and rearranging as the musical evolved. In every case it is the lyric in the text that represents the ultimate intentions of the authors. This CD is a compilation of studio and live stage recordings

THIS FAIR WORLD

ACT ONE

Prologue

New York. 1940

The curtain rises on a full stage drop of the cover of LIFE Magazine. On the cover we see a map of the 1939-40's Worlds Fair.

GROVER WHALEN, the fussy, middle-aged meeter-greeter of New York City and the CEO of the Fair enters reading the same Life Magazine and notices the audience.

WHALEN

This week LIFE, the world's greatest picture magazine visits the tremendous, stupendous New York World's Fair. And LIFE looks at me,

Music begins.

Grover Whalen, New York's ambassador to the world. The man responsible for this great fair. See America work and play in this issue of May, 1940. It's more than just a magazine. It's. . .

The cast enters carrying copies of LIFE Magazine. On the cover is the same map as the drop.

1) SONG: 'LIFE'

WHALEN

LIFE, LIFE

PHOTOS OF WORKERS

AND PHOTOS OF KINGS

LIFE, LIFE

LOOKS AT TALLUAH ON ONE OF HER FLINGS

FLIP THROUGH THE PAGES OF STARLETS AND SAGES

AND FOLLOW THE LEADERS WITH ALL OF OUR READERS

OF LIFE, LIFE

WRITTEN FOR READERS REGARDLESS OF AGE

LIFE, LIFE,

SO PICK UP A COPY AND TURN

TO THE OPENING PAGE

Life Magazine frame comes onstage with Hirsh family.

WHALEN

Life visits some typical folks in New York.

(to the family)

You're the feature story. So, mind your manners.

FAMILY

(sarcastically to Whalen)

WE STILL EAT WITH A KNIFE AND A FORK

WHALEN

(patronizing)

Don't you look cozy in your old family drugstore?

LENORE

Pompous, patronizing putz!

JOSEF

Lenny, please! It's only the opening number.

FAMILY

(to the audience)

TOMORROW, WE'RE GONNA VISIT THE FAIR

HIRSHY

DAD AND LENNY ARE TAKIN' THE DAY OFF AND TAKIN' ME THERE
THEY DON'T KNOW, BUT I'VE SNUCK IN BEFORE
CRASHED THE GATE AND BOLTED THROUGH THE DOOR

LENORE AND JOSEF

THAT'S NO CONFESSION
WE'RE IN A DEPRESSION

LENORE, JOSEF AND HIRSHY

YOU'RE DEALT A BAD HAND, YOU KEEP A STRAIGHT FACE
THEN ALL OF A SUDDEN YOU DRAW YOUR NEXT ACE

LENORE

Wouldn't it be great if you won the photo competition, Poppa?

JOSEF

You think I have a chance?

HIRSHY

Sure, Pop. It's in the script.

JOSEF

THE PHOTOS I TAKE OF THE JOURNEY WE MAKE
SHOW ME I'M WONDERF'LY BLESSED.
A MAN WITH A HOBBY MAY NOT WIN A PRIZE,
BUT THAT MAN IS SELDOM DEPRESSED

Peaches enters.

WHALEN

Life visits the friend of the leading lady.

PEACHES

NOT SALLY
NOT SADIE
MY NAME IS PEACHES O'GRADY

Lenny, hurry up. We're gonna get canned if we don't cover that party for that dumb deb at the Waldorf.

LENORE

SEVEN FIFTEEN, I'M GONNA BE LATE
WISH I COULD QUIT AND WRITE SOMETHING GREAT

JOSEF AND HIRSHY AND PEACHES

(to Lenore)

LIFE, LIFE

LENORE

WHERE IS MY BAG?
I GOTTA GET READY
A JOB IS A JOB
GOD KNOWS THAT IT'S STEADY
I'M NO CINDERELLA IN SEARCH OF A FELLA
WAITIN' TO BE THE GOOD WIFE
SO WHY WON'T THESE BLUES LEAVE MY

Lenore and Peaches exit as the set begins to change to the Starlight Roof of the Waldorf Astoria.

ALL

LIFE! LIFE! THE STORY CONTINUES,
SO TURN TO THE FOLLOWING PAGE
ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE

The Baroness and Gloria enter.

BARONESS

"La Vie" visits a debutante's mother.

PEACHES

That Mother? Oh, Brother!

BARONESS

I FIND A LIFE OF LEISURE AND WEALTH
A DEBUTANTE'S WAY TO GOOD MENTAL HEALTH
WOMEN ARE FOOLS WHO TRUST IN THE RULES
AND THINK LIFE A SONG BY COLE PORTER
EVERYONE KNOWS THAT WHEN 'ANYTHING GOES'
YOU FIND A RICH MAN TO SUPPORT HER

ALL

LIFE, LIFE, LIFE IS SO EASY AND LIFE IS SO FREE
LIFE GOES TO A PARTY

GLORIA

I'm Gloria Host, and the party is ME!

Hurricane enters.

HURRICANE

I'M HURRICANE MURPHY

GLORIA

MY DEVIL MAY CARE BOY

HURRICANE

I'M HURRICANE MURPHY

BARONESS

THAT 'GET IN YOUR HAIR' BOY
HE'LL CLIMB UP A FLAGPOLE AND SIT FOR A WEEK

HURRICANE

I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY THAT MAKES ME A FREAK

The BARONESS BOREALIS, Gloria's mother, steps in between them and speaks to her daughter confidentially.

BARONESS

Gloria!

GLORIA

What now, Mummy? Lipstick on my teeth?

BARONESS

Worse. I just heard from my banker.

Music out.

We're broke. Nada, rein, zip, zilch, zut, zero, nuzzing, nothing, finis! We've got to find a rich husband to pay for your--

ALL

(except Barnaby)

LIFE, LIFE

KNOCKS ON THE DOOR OF AN ODD MILLIONAIRE.

Barnaby Cross does not enter. They repeat.

ALL

LIFE, LIFE

KNOCKS ON THE DOOR OF AN ODD MILLIONAIRE

He pokes his head out from the wings. A good looking guy in a shabby tuxedo and tennis shoes, struggling to tie bowtie.

BARNABY

NO PICTURES

NO COMMENT

NO FAIR
JUST GET OUTTA MY HAIR!

They all exit and he enters.

WHY? WHY? WHY?
DO THEY SAY I'M SO ODD?
I DON'T GO AROUND CURSING
OR EVEN CONVERSING WITH GOD
SO I DON'T WEAR ATTIRE
LIKE AN AD IN ESQUIRE
OR CARRY A FIST FULLA MONEY
WHEN YOU'RE RICH AND YOU'RE SHY
AND YOU CAN'T TELL A LIE
I SUPPOSE PEOPLE THINK THAT YOU'RE FUNNY

TIME'S RUNNING OUT
I'M STILL STANDING STILL
THE REASON IS ALL IN MY LATE FATHER'S WILL

FATHER'S VOICE

"My son, Barnaby, will inherit the Cross steel fortune if he marries within two years of my death to a girl whose name appears in the Blue Book."

BARNABY

SO, HE MADE SURE THE BLOOD LINE STAYS PURE
AND I DON'T GET TRAPPED BY SOME POOR GIRL'S ALLURE
IF HIS HOPES MISCARRY AND I FAIL TO MARRY
AND I PRAY THAT IT WON'T GO THAT FAR
THE ENTIRE ESTATE WILL BE LEFT TO
THE LADIES I HATE

ALL

(except Barnaby)

THE D.A.R.

BARNABY

IF I DON'T MARRY AND START HAVIN' KIDDIES
EVERYTHING GOES TO THOSE BIGOTED BIDDIES
SO I'M OFF TO NEW YORK
THOUGH I'M NOT SO KEEN
TO FIND ME A WIFE WHOM I'VE NEVER SEEN
I'VE GOT TO GO THROUGH THIS DEBUTANTE LIST

TO FIND ME A GIRL WHO MAY NOT EXIST!

The cover of Life returns as the company enters.

ALL

LIFE, LIFE

LOVERS AND SCHEMERS

DOERS AND DREAMERS

AND ALL THE PRETENSE OF IT

WHO CAN MAKE SENSE OF IT?

LIFE! LIFE!

ALL OF US STRUGGLE TO HOLD CENTER STAGE

LIFE! LIFE!

THE STORY UNFOLDS WITH A TURN...

OF THE OPENING PAGE

Blackout.

ACT ONE
SCENE ONE

The Ballroom of the Starlight Roof of the Waldorf Astoria. Gloria and Hurricane are dancing. Gloria is blond, beautiful, a golden girl with a great Pepsodent toothpaste smile. Hurricane is handsome, happy go lucky, untroubled by intellect or doubts; her perfect match. They approach her mother, The Baroness.

HURRICANE

Baroness, we want to get engaged tonight.

BARONESS

(matter of fact)

Jamais. Never. No hope dope.

GLORIA

Oh Mummy, please. He comes from a fine old family.

BARONESS

What of it? He's dumb as a log, poor as a parson, and his rich old Uncle is disgustingly healthy.

HURRICANE

But I'm famous, Baroness.

BARONESS

Famous? For what? Climbing things never meant to be climbed? Like flagpoles. And *my daughter.*

HURRICANE

I'd climb to the top of the Empire State Building if you let Gloria marry me.

BARONESS

Climb now, we'll talk later, Kong. Go, go, go!

(gesturing towards the disconsolate Hurricane who exits)

Poof! Gone! Old news. We wrap the fish in him. Vous savez?

GLORIA

But we love each other.

BARONESS

Love? Fools gold. I married the Baron for love. I loved his title. Poof, gone! I lost him on a mountain. I married your father for love. I loved his money. Poof, gone! He lost it in the crash. I married that actor for love. I loved his hair. Poof, gone! He lost it in on his comb. Don't speak to *me* of love, young lady. It always betrays an innocent heart.

GLORIA

Mummy, I'm different than you are.

BARONESS

Assez! We've got to find you a rich husband, tonight, before the world learns of our disaster. Money marries money. Who's here tonight?

(looking in the wings as if party continues there)

Isn't that? Yes. it is! That's young Jack Kennedy down from Boston. The looker who's leering at you! Don't waste a wink on him! He's seriously rich, but *that family!* Ugh! It's all father, football, and fornication. We need someone without nosy noisy relatives.

Lenore enters with Peaches. Lenore is dark haired and pretty, but with a certain ethnic character in her face. Peaches is West Virginia's best export to the world.

LENORE

There they are. The dragon lady...

PEACHES

... and Betty Boop. Hey Gloria! Will ya answer a few questions for the papers?

BARONESS

Careful now, the news-hounds are nipping at our heels.

The Baroness and Gloria face the press.

LENORE

Lenore Hirsh, "The Daily Mirror".

PEACHES

O' Grady," The News."

LENORE

Gloria, our readers want to know if you're engaged to Hurricane Murphy.

PEACHES

Is it true you are gonna to tie the knot soon?

BARONESS

Please...tell your nosy little readers there are no knots in Gloria's future, *comprenez vous?* Why, she has just come out in society.

PEACHES

And she hasn't tucked it back in yet.

LENORE

Baroness, they say you don't approve of Hurricane because he has no money.

BARONESS

Who *are* you? Where is that dear, chinless, Dorothy Kilgallen who always covers my parties?

LENORE

She's out sick. I usually work the police beat so they figured I'd know my way around killers.

BARONESS

No wonder you're called the press. You're like some hideous medieval torture device...designed to extract secrets from your victims. Gloria don't dawdle, dinner is waiting and we don't want to lose our appetite here. Don't look at her shoes. Or that dress. A sartorial nightmare.

Gloria and the Baroness exit.

LENORE

Come on Peaches, I've had enough.

Whalen spots them leaving.

WHALEN

Ladies of the press, leaving so early? I haven't yet had the chance to tell you about the new attractions at our great World's Fair. Why, tomorrow is Gloria Host day.

LENORE

(outraged)

You named a day for her? What is it, a celebration of selfishness?

PEACHES

Lenny, don't!

LENORE

We should be outside picketing these disgusting debs, not glorifying them.

WHALEN

Perhaps I should call your publisher and tell him that his society pages are turning red?

PEACHES

You'll have to excuse my friend, Mr. Whalen. Savin' the world ain't easy on fifteen bucks a week. Shush, Lenny, shush.

WHALEN

(to Peaches)

You know, there's a job at the fair for a bright young woman like you who can handle difficult people. Like her!

PEACHES

Well, I sure could use some day work. It's a deal. See ya at the fair, Toots.

Whalen exits and Lenore starts to go.

Hey Lenny, wait up. We still don't have a story. What you gonna write?

LENORE

That same old crapola our readers love!

2) GIRL MEETS MONEY – Lenore and Peaches

LENORE

MISS GLORIA HOST LOOKED BEAUTIFUL TONIGHT
AT HER PARTY AT THE WALDORF ASTORIA
DRESSED FOR BATTLE IN A RED STRAPLESS GOWN
THAT COULD SEND A GIRL TO JAIL IN PEORIA

SHE WAS COURTED BY
EVERY BACHELOR IN LITTLE OLD NEW YORK
PHOTOGRAPHED AND FETED

AT THE COLONY
AND LATER AT THE STORK

TOGETHER

ALL THE GUYS ARE DRAWN TO HER LIKE LITTLE BEARS TO HONEY
SO SISTER HEAR THIS MOVING TALE OF GIRL MEETS MONEY

PEACHES

DARLING GLORIA
HATES TO BE INTERVIEWED
ABOUT ANYTHING BUT HER DRESSES
BUT TODAY SHE AGREED TO SPEAK TO THIS REPORTER
AND TO ME SHE NOW CONFESSES

LENORE

(spoken in refined lockjaw debutante style)

'BEING THE DEB OF THE YEAR IS A TERRIBLE BURDEN
IT CARRIES WITH IT SO MANY DUTIES TO THE POOR
I'VE GOT TO GO OUT DANCING EVERY NIGHT
I NEVER HAVE ANYTIME TO PLAY

(sung, all brass)

I'M A ONE WOMAN WPA

BOTH

SOMEONE MUST HAVE FUN IN THIS DEPRESSION
SOMEONE MUST AMUSE THE DREARY MASSES
BY WOLFING DOWN THE CAVIAR
AND RAISING HIGH THE CHAMPAGNE GLASSES

LENORE

SO HERE'S GLORIA'S ADVICE TO ANY POOR GIRL;
WHO THINKS SHE'S A BACK NUMBER

(Spanish music)

JUST LEARN TO RUMBA

Lenore and Peaches do mock Rumba together, in very snooty social register style,, heads held high, backs straight, backsides barely wiggling.

TOGETHER

MISS GLORIA HOST LOOKED MARVELLOUS TONIGHT
AT HER PARTY AT THE WALDORF ASTORIA
THAT GALA AFFAIR

WAS THE TALK OF THE TOWN
 AS SHE TOOK US FROM GLOOM TO EUPHORIA
 SHE'S RIDICULOUS
 THO' IT'S SAD TO SAY
 MOST MEN LIKE HER JUST THAT WAY
 AND THAT'S THE TENDER TALE
 THE VERY SLENDER TALE
 RETURN TO SENDER TALE
 OF GIRL MEETS MONEY

They exit laughing, arm-in- arm. As they depart, they do not see Barnaby Cross entering. He is a good looking young man with unruly hair, wearing a worn tuxedo and torn tennis shoes. He stops before the Baroness, who regards his appearance with disgust.

BARNABY

Is this the Gloria Host party?

BARONESS

Waiter! Come over here!

BARNABY

Me, Ma'm? I think you ---

BARONESS

Yes, you, misery in a monkey suit. Have you no shame? Serving New York society in that moth-eaten dinner jacket. How dare you wear torn tennis sneakers to this elite party? Just who do you think you are?

BARNABY

Barnaby Cross.

Baroness, consulting her mental rolodex, realizing who he is, turns on a dime, pours on the charm, and offers him her drink.

BARONESS

Barnaby Cross? Pittsburgh Steel Millionaire? I'm the Baroness Borealis, dear boy, Have a martini.

BARNABY

Thanks but I don't drink, Baroness. All I have to do is look at the olive and I'm out cold.

BARONESS

And this is my olive, Gloria. Gloria! You remember Barnaby Cross, dear? He's in steel.

BARNABY

No. No. Steel's my inheritance. My work is philanthropy.

GLORIA

You collect stamps?

BARNABY

No, Miss Host, that's philately. I support charities.

BARONESS

Gloria, tell him about *your* good works.

GLORIA

I attend all the charity balls. There isn't a deadly disease I haven't partied for.

BARNABY

Excuse me. I have to leave now.

BARONESS

Ah! You're troubled by Gloria's little confusions? Most men think that's adorable.

BARNABY

Baroness, I'm leaving because I hate these parties and I have my own confusions.

BARONESS

That's very candid of you. Gloria loves an honest man.

BARNABY

It's no virtue in me. I can't lie, never could, so I don't ever lie.

BARONESS

You were that way as a boy.

BARNABY

You knew me then?

BARONESS

Of course. Your dear dead delightful parents sent you to New York in the family Rolls for Gloria's birthday parties. We'll you're not a little boy now. You're a grown man with a big problem.

BARNABY

(surprised)

Who told you? My lawyer?

BARONESS

Me? Believe a lawyer? Never! I go straight to gossip for the truth. They say you have to marry a girl from the Blue Book within the week or you lose your fortune, c'est vrai?

BARNABY

Yes! And I've great plans for that fortune. There's so much suffering in this world, and my money can help to relieve it!

BARONESS

Gloria is just like for you. Look at her! That's pure, distilled *compassion*. Compassionate, yet conservative.

BARNABY

Compassionate conservative? That means she pities the poor - *cautiously?* Or she *kindly* ignores them? Or *tenderly* despises them? Or does she conserve her compassion for the rich?

BARONESS

Barnaby, I'm feeling a chill. Be a darling and fetch my wrap from the cloakroom. It's the ermine with the Borealis crest embroidered above my initials AB on the white satin lining.

BARNABY

Certainly, Baroness.

As soon as he goes the Baroness takes out a little black book, and thumbs through it.

GLORIA

Mummy, what are you doing with that little book?

BARONESS

Bible study! He's not as simple as he looks. He's very wary...but very weary. Cross, Barnaby, eccentric young Pittsburgh millionaire! Sixty mil in the bank but never carries cash. Reads gloomy Russian novels in his own private library. Finances fund for hungry, fund for homeless, fund for refugees, fund for sharecroppers--ugh! Poor man. All funds and no fun. Seeks well born wife with spiritual qualities... Someone who cares about the world's unfortunates, someone like...like...like ***Eleanor Roosevelt?*** Gloria, when he returns show him your spiritual qualities.

GLORIA

(adjusting the straps on her gown)

Mummy, I don't I have any.

BARONESS

Shut up, you read Tolstoy. Gloria, if you let Cross get away tonight, you won't be a customer at Saks again. You'll be an overworked, underpaid salesgirl with nothing but bunions and baloney sandwiches.

GLORIA

Mummy, I can't do that.

BARONESS

But you *can* do this! Why, Barnaby Cross has loved you ever since he was a child and saw you at your sixth birthday party.

GLORIA

I don't remember him.

BARONESS

Now you do. Get him to propose to you tonight. Take him out for a spin around the dance floor, and seal it with a little kiss.

GLORIA

Will his cheek do?

BARONESS

No! The lips. The lips. Location. Location. Location. Gloria, our lives depend on your landing him tonight.

GLORIA

Mummy, I'll never be happy with him.

BARONESS

Happy? Who needs happy when you're wearing gorgeous Paris gowns and bossing the world? Oh, Lord, where did I go wrong? I thought I raised you properly. I sent you to all the best stores. Remember your catechism!

3) BLESSED ARE THE CHIC BARONESS AND GLORIA

BARONESS

Trying to teach her dim daughter

EVERYONE KNOWS THE LORD FAVORS THOSE
WHO MANAGE TO WEAR THE FINEST FRENCH CLOTHES
EVERYONE KNOWS THAT WHEN THE GOWN FITS

TOGETHER

YOU SPEND YOUR WINTERS IN OLD SAN MORITZ

BARONESS

SOME GO TO CHURCH AND PRAY FOR AN EPIPHANY
DARLING, JUST SETTLE FOR SILVER FROM TIFFANY
GOD ALONE KNOWS, THERE'S A CURE FOR THE BLUES

TOGETHER

GO STRAIGHT TO BONWITTS AND BUY FORTY SHOES

BARONESS

THE LORD HATH PROFESSED WE'RE EQUALLY BLESSED
BUT NOTHING CAN EQUAL A GIRL WHO'S WELL DRESSED
SOME PRAY FOR LOVE AND SOME PRAY FOR PEACE

TOGETHER

ASK FOR A YACHT OFF AN ISLAND IN GREECE

BARONESS

THE LORD DOTH DECLARE, 'GO FORTH AS A PAIR!'
YOU WANT TO BE SAVED? THEN WATCH WHAT YOU WEAR
WHEN FLOOD WATERS RISE AND SKY'S GETTING DARK

TOGETHER

DRESSED BY THE BEST YA GET INTO THE ARK

BARONESS
SOME SILLY GIRL IS MISERABLE AND FULL OF GUILT

GLORIA
PUT ON YOUR PUMPS AND GO DANCE WITH A VANDERBILT

TOGETHER
GET IT BY MARRIAGE, OR GET IT BY BIRTH
CAUSE THE POOR GET THE GRIEF
BUT THE CHIC INHERIT THE EARTH

Barnaby approaches with the Baroness's wrap. He places it on her shoulders

BARNABY
Baroness, your wrap. Now I'll be go ---

BARONESS
Thank you, dear boy. Gloria? The dance music is starting.
Music – The Future is You

GLORIA
Programmed by Mummy and ready to go
Come dance with me, Barnaby.

BARNABY
I'm not much of a dancer, Gloria.

The Baroness hovers about nearby.

GLORIA
Don't be so modest. I'm sure you dance divinely.

BARNABY
No. Set me loose on a dance floor and I can turn a fox trot into a blood sport. I must have stepped on a hundred feet this past week, while those poor girls clenched their teeth and spoke about the wonderful winters in Palm Beach. Awful!

GLORIA
You loathe Palm Beach? So do I! Mummy and I go to St. Moritz, but this dreary war in Europe keeps us here in New York. I can see we're so alike.

BARNABY

We're nothing alike. You go out dancing every night. I stay home and read Russian novels.

GLORIA

But I just love to curl up by the fire with a book by Bolshoi.

BARNABY

You mean Tolstoy, don't you?

GLORIA

(frustrated, turning towards her mother)

Do I? I don't know what I mean. I'll never get it right.

BARONESS

If that's too much for you try saying "How may I serve you today, Madam?" Trust me, it's harder to say than "Tolstoy."

GLORIA

(resolved to go on)

Tolstoy's such a sweetie. We can invite him to the wedding.

BARNABY

What wedding?

GLORIA

Why ours, you big silly. You recall my birthday party years ago?

BARNABY

No, should I?

GLORIA

You got down on one chubby little knee and said, "I love you Gloria, marry me. " I promised to give you my answer when we were all grown up. Well, Barnaby, we're all grown up. And my answer is...yes! So sweetie, we're engaged.

BARONESS

Did I hear you say you're engaged?

BARNABY

No, Baroness. That's a little joke of Gloria's.

BARONESS

Gloria doesn't joke. She has *absolutely no sense of humor!* Cross, I've never seen her take to a man as she has to you tonight. Mummy won't ask you to wait. Love makes its own rules.

BARNABY

Bu - but I can't marry Gloria. I don't love her. And she doesn't love me.

BARONESS

You do love the poor, *n'est pas?*

BARNABY

I believe I do.

BARONESS

Then marry Gloria and keep on helping them. Or see your fortune go straight to the DAR. Remember how those Daughters of the American Revolution refused to let that great Negro singer perform in Constitution Hall?

BARNABY

It was a disgrace.

BARONESS

It could make the Statue of Liberty *drop her torch and bawl like a baby*. But Eleanor Roosevelt came to the rescue and that *dear dark darling* sang her heart out at the Lincoln Memorial. Gloria's just like Eleanor. Only with much better teeth.

BARNABY

Baroness, Gloria's very beautiful. I'll grant you that. She may be as kind as you say, but I can't marry a girl who thinks that Steinbeck is a grand piano, or calls Tolstoy a sweetie.

BARONESS

Gloria's just a blank slate, waiting for you to scribble on her. You could have your very own Eleanor to help with your funding! As your wife she could donate her millions to it.

BARNABY

(suspicious)

Why are you so eager for this match? You've got all the money you need, and Gloria has no end of admirers. Why me?

BARONESS

Let me level with you, son. Today I received some dreadful news.

GLORIA

Mummy, you're not going to tell him our secret!?

BARONESS

Today I learned ...that...that I have but a very short time to live.

GLORIA

Mummy! No? *That* too?

BARONESS

Yes, darling. *Ma pauvre cour*. The little pumper isn't pumping as it should anymore. I could be carried off tonight, tomorrow, yesterday, who knows? Mummy! Poof! Gone! And baby? A fabulously rich orphan who knows nothing of men, unprotected by anything but her furs, in a cold and grasping world. The fortune hunters are waiting out there like vultures...for my death.

CROSS

I'm so sorry, Baroness.

BARONESS

I'm not asking for your pity. Damn all pity, I need your help. I must see my baby safely wed so I can die in peace by the weekend.

CROSS

But you look so healthy tonight?

BARONESS

This? A dab of rouge...a touch of wit...a ton of courage. Forget me. Look at her! Cross, tonight you can honor your father's will, help the starving poor, save an innocent child, and make a dying mother happy! Did someone just turn down the lights? It's getting rather dark, isn't it?

GLORIA

Mummy, should I fetch the doctor?

BARONESS

It's too late for doctors, darling. Cross is the only one who can save me now. Why, we could go to Tiffany's tomorrow for the engagement ring.

BARNABY

(desperately seeking excuse)

I'm bu-bu- busy tomorrow. I'll be visiting my Steel Pavilion at the fair.

BARONESS

Marvelous! Tomorrow is Gloria Host Day at the fair. Gloria's giving out the photo prizes at the Kodak Pavilion. We'll meet you at ten at the Corona Gate. Why, we can announce your engagement there!

BARNABY

Baroness, I know when I'm licked. You can die happy.

(determined)

I'll do it.

GLORIA

(miserably)

You will?

BARNABY

Yes. I'm tired of looking for someone who isn't there in places I hate to go. Gloria, you seem kind. And if you promise not to call me sweetie again, I'll try not to scribble too hard on you. Will you marry me?

BARONESS

GLORIA!!!

GLORIA

(miserable)

Yes.

Gloria plants a kiss on his lips. Hurricane rushes at Barnaby.

HURRICANE

NO! She's mine!

Hurricane punches Barnaby who falls on the table, unconscious.

BARONESS

He's out cold! And so are you, Murphy.

HURRICANE

(to Gloria as he exits)

I'll never give you up.

GLORIA

(crying)

Oh, Mummy, I'm so miz---

BARONESS

Tait-toi! Only shop-girls cry after five.

GLORIA

But I'm losing my lover and my mother in the same week.

BARONESS

Nonsense, I'm fit as a fiddle.

GLORIA

I don't understand.

BARONESS

It's the healing power of money. Darling, celebrate! Mummy just broke the world's record.

I went from zero to sixty million in under five minutes. And I don't feel a wee bit winded.

Baroness crosses to Barnaby, lifts his head up

BARONESS

Sleep well son, we'll see you at the fair in the morning. A demain.

(triumphantly)

GET IT BY MARRIAGE OR GET IT BY BIRTH

CAUSE THE POOR GET THE GRIEF

YES, THE POOR GET THE GRIEF

BUT THE RICH INHERIT THE EARTH!

Blackout

ACT ONE

Scene TWO

The Hirsh drugstore. Josef, a gentle looking middle-aged man enters from his makeshift darkroom in the rear to join Hirshy, his son, early teens, a Mickey Rooney in his heyday, reading LIFE MAGAZINE..

HIRSHY

Hey, Pa, look. Right here in LIFE Magazine. "Lurking in our great cities, deep within the shadows of the high buildings, are the secret agents of foreign powers."

JOSEF

(reading over his shoulder)

“Spies and saboteurs, eager to penetrate our defenses for their evil espionage! They may be disguised as a millionaire or a pauper... “

Lenore enters shop silently.

LENORE

(to Josef)

All right Mister. Gimme the secret code or I take the boy.

JOSEF

Take the boy. Darling, you're home so early? What's wrong?

LENORE

That party at the Waldorf made me ill.

JOSEF

You want a glass of seltzer water?

LENORE

No, but I'll take a firing squad for those useless socialites.

JOSEF

(genially)

Fine, one revolution coming up. With vanilla ice cream? Or will you storm the Bastille with a two cents plain?

LENORE

Poppa, I'm not joking. I'm... I'm jealous.

JOSEF

What of? Those society girls got nothing on you.

HIRSHY

(agreeing vigorously)

Nothin.' Just boyfriends and parties and new clothes and money and shiny cars and---

Lenore covers Hirshy's mouth with her hand. She laughs, kisses his forehead.

LENORE

(to JOSEF)

So how was business tonight?

JOSEF

(cheerfully)

Okay.

LENORE

That bad?

JOSEF

Worse. But I got some great candid shots of people passing the drugstore window.

LENORE

You should be out covering the world for LIFE. Not taking pictures through a store window.

JOSEF

You'd be amazed by the unusual sights you can see through a store window.

HIRSHY

Yeah, like a customer!

Barnaby Cross enters the drugstore; battered hat tilted backwards, he looks about him uncertainly. His tuxedo is torn, dusty; his bow tie hangs loose, his jaw bruised, he looks a mess, but a Jimmy Stewart-Gary Cooper-Joel McCrea type mess.

BARNABY

Hello. Sorry to bother you...are you still open? Or should I---

JOSEF

Come. Come in. What can we do for you, mister?

BARNABY

Can I get a Bromo here?

JOSEF

Sure. One Bromo. Coming up.

HIRSHY

That'll be ten cents.

Barnaby takes a sip of the Bromo then reaches inside his pockets finds they are empty.

BARNABY

Sorry. I seem to have stepped out without money again. I have this bad habit of forgetting to take my wallet with me, but I'll send you what I owe tomorrow.

LENORE

Mister, you don't have to lie to us.

BARNABY

I don't lie, Miss.

LENORE

I'm not blaming you for it. Look, we know how tough it is out there for guys like you. "The Forgotten Men." I'm Lenore Hirsh, but my friends call me Lenny. What do they call you?

BARNABY

Barnaby.

LENORE

Poppa, get Barnaby a cuppa coffee and a piece of pie. What did you do for a living?

BARNABY

Steel.

The Hirshs look at each other knowingly.

LENORE

(assuming he means "steal")

You were hungry, desperate, forced to do it, right? But you're honest enough to admit it.

BARNABY

Miss, you got it all wrong. I- I own a steel-mill, I --

LENORE

(trying to joke him into the truth)

I get it now; you're Barnaby Cross, the reclusive Pittsburgh steel millionaire.

BARNABY *(surprised)*

Why, yes, I am. How'd you know?

LENORE

(still joking)

Because I'm Gloria Host, the deb divine of nineteen thirty nine. Relax. You can stop pretending with us. Nobody sits in judgment here.

HIRSHY

Mister, finish the Bromo. If you didn't need it before, *you will now!*

Barnaby drinks the Bromo, makes a face, puts it down as Lenore addresses him, with sympathy, trying to rouse his spirits as she sings.

4) SONG; GUYS LIKE YOU – Lenore, Barnaby, Josef, Hirshy

LENORE

GUYS LIKE YOU GET A RAW DEAL TODAY
 SO LISTEN, PAL, I KNOW HOW IT FEELS
 SHOVLIN' SNOW WHEN IT'S FIFTEEN BELOW
 YOUR FEET GO DEAD
 AND YOUR HEAD JUST REELS AND REELS AND REELS
 AND YES, SIREE,
 IT'S COMIN,' A NEW WORLD'S COMIN'
 NO MORE FEARIN', A TIME FOR CHEERIN'
 SIT DOWN, LISTEN TO ME NOW
 SIT DOWN, IRON OUT YOUR BROW
 JUST FORGET YOUR PAIN
 NOTHING TO EXPLAIN BECAUSE THIS WORLD'S INSANE

FOR GUYS LIKE YOU, RIDING RAILS, DODGING JAILS
 ARE FORCED TO STEAL WHEN YOU NEED A MEAL
 GUYS LIKE YOU LOSE YOUR HOPE; LOSE YOUR WAY
 TAKE ALL LIFE'S BLOWS
 AS YOUR HUNGER GROWS AND GROWS AND GROWS

LENORE

SO, CAN'T YOU SEE

JOSEF

STOP RUNNING
 YOU MUST STOP RUNNING

LENORE

CAN'T YOU SEE?

HIRSHY

BALONEY
 THE GUY'S A PHONEY

BARNABY

I'm in trouble, but it's not what you think.

GUYS LIKE ME MAKE SOME REAL DUMB MISTAKES
 MY ENGINE'S FINE BUT I LOSE MY BRAKES
 WHEN I FAIL, THOUGH I TRY NOT TO FAIL...

JOSEF

SO WHAT YOU NEED IS –

HIRSHY

(brightly)

A RELATIVE TO POST YOUR BAIL
 GUYS LIKE YOU, BREAKIN' CODES, STEALIN' MAPS
 YOU'RE LAYIN' LOW AND YOU'RE PLAYIN' SHY
 BAD GUYS TRACK YA
 WILD DOGS ATTACK YA
 YOU'RE A SPY WHO'S WORKIN' FOR THE FBI

JOSEF

You know, Mr. Cross, clothes don't make the man, but...

GUYS LIKE YOU NEED A PRESSED PAIR OF PANTS
 AND GUYS LIKE YOU NEED A SECOND TRY
 LIFE'S NO GOOD WHEN YOU DON'T TAKE A CHANCE
 SO DIG RIGHT INTO
 A SLICE OF LIFE'S AMAZING PIE

LENORE

AND YESIREE
 IT'S COMIN,' A NEW WORLD'S COMIN'
 YES SIREE
 NO FEARIN,' A TIME FOR CHEERIN'
 NO MORE SLEEPIN' IN THE PARK
 NO MORE WEEPIN' AFTER DARK
 JUST FORGET YOUR PAIN
 NOTHING TO EXPLAIN
 BECAUSE THIS WORLD'S INSANE
 FOR...

FAMILY

GUYS LIKE YOU NEED SOME WELL MEANING FRIENDS
 AND GUYS LIKE YOU NEED A BRAND NEW START
 LIFE IS TOUGH; BUDDY YOU'VE GOT THE STUFF
 SO TRUST YOURSELF
 YOU CAN CHANGE THE WAY YOUR STORY ENDS

LENORE

YOU CAN MAKE A NEW BEGINNING
 FIGHT YOUR FEARS AND YOU START WINNING
 SO, CAN'T YOU SEE

JOSEF/HIRSHY/LENORE
 GUYS LIKE YOU NEED A FRIEND LIKE ME

BARNABY

I never knew folks in New York could be so caring. I've imposed on you long enough, so I'd better go.

LENORE

No. You're staying the night. We can fix up that bench near the window as a bed.

HIRSHY

You nuts, Lenny? Let him go to the Salvation Army for three hots and a cot.

JOSEF

Hirshy, hush! If your mother were alive she'd be cooking him a brisket right now. No more fuss about this. Mr. Cross, you're staying. Everybody, upstairs. Time for the Shadow.

LENORE

"The weeds of crime bear bitter fruit..."

LENORE/JOSEF/HIRSHY.

(joining together as Shadow voice and spooky laugh)

...the Shadow knows!"

JOSEF

Mr. Cross, you'll join us for the radio show?

BARNABY

No thank you, sir. I only listen to the foreign news.

HIRSHY

Pa, I got it now. This guy's gonna use the drugstore to set up his radio transmitter in the attic and broadcast secret messages.

JOSEF

Hirshy! We don't have an attic.

HIRSHY

But he didn't know that, did he? Could be an enemy agent. Or one of ours. Or maybe a double agent, workin' both sides, disguised as a shmuck. I don't trust him.

JOSEF

(troubled by leaving Lenore alone with the stranger)

Lenore, I'll keep the door open between the store and the apartment. Gets a little stuffy in here. Better ventilation that way. Good night Mr. Cross.

Hirshy and Josef go upstairs as Barnaby, amused, turns to Lenore.

BARNABY

That's some kid brother you got there.

LENORE

Tell me! He's growin' up so fast, yet he's still a kid. Last year, he was gonna be another Clarence Darrow and defend the downtrodden. Read every law book in the library. Now with the war in Europe, he's a regular G- Man. He sees spies and saboteurs everywhere.

BARNABY

I don't blame him for not trusting me. I am a stranger. Even to myself.

LEONORE

How long have you been in New York?

BARNABY

Just a few days.

LENORE

Barnaby, I think I can help you.

BARNABY

How?

LENORE

I'm a reporter on "The Daily Mirror." It's a rag, but once in a blue moon they print something decent by mistake. What if I did a feature on the "forgotten man"- like you? Say I followed you around for a day -- and reported on how the world treated you? It would wake up our readers to the misery of a life like yours. Someone might even offer you a job!

BARNABY

Sorry, but I don't want my picture in any paper. I avoid it when I can.

He walks away towards the door. She follows him, trying to sell him on the idea.

LENORE

Nobody would know it was you. No photo of your face. Only a shot of your weary back casting its long defeated shadow on the hard pavement. Poppa can take the pictures! He's a great photographer. Cross, you need a job and I need a story.

BARNABY

I'd like to help you but, but ---

LENORE

You're coming to the Fair with us tomorrow. I'm gonna find some work for you there.

BARNABY

I've got an appointment tomorrow. I gave my word so I can't break it. Look, you're very kind, but don't let me keep you from the Shadow. I must go and ---

LENORE

The Shadow? Please. I've never liked that Lamont Cranston.

BARNABY

Why's that?

LENORE

He's just a rich guy, playing at solving crimes, while the hard working cops get no credit for what they do.

BARNABY

Why do you have it in for the rich? What have they ever done to you?

LENORE

They don't give a damn about people like us. We're less than human to them.

BARNABY

What about FDR and Eleanor? They're rich and they care, don't they?

LENORE

Yeah, and look how their fellow millionaires hate 'em for it! They call him a traitor to his class. And mock her as a funny looking do-gooder. When the rich are back in power again, watch out. They'll change the New Deal into the old greed.

BARNABY

What if you met a rich man who wanted to live honestly and help the poor?

LENORE

How could he? "Behind every great fortune is a great crime."

BARNABY

Balzac? You'd trust Balzac? A writer who spent his whole life trying to get rich?

LENORE

(surprised)

You've read Balzac?

BARNABY

Yep. But I prefer Tolstoy.

LENORE

Next thing I know you'll be quoting Freud and Marx.

BARNABY

Nope. Never got around to them.

LENORE

Guess they didn't have copies in the prison library? I'll take you to my local branch. It's the best. They got any book you want there.

BARNABY

I've never been inside *a public* library.

LENORE

Then, it's time you went. But I better warn you. Ya gotta be careful.

5) SO WHADDAYA DO – THE LIBRARY SONG Lenore and Barnaby

LENORE

LIBRARY LIONS GUARD THE DOOR
PRIM LIBRARIANS PROWL THE FLOOR

BARNABY

SOUNDS LIKE IT COULD SCARE YOU.

LENORE

JUST WANTED TO PREPARE YOU.
ONCE YOU PASS INTO THAT ROOM
YOU'LL FORGET YOUR DOOM AND GLOOM
ITS HEAVEN MADE OF POLISHED OAK
DESIGNED TO PLEASE THE COMMON FOLK
AND IF YOU THINK YOUR ROAD IS HARD
IT'S SMOOTHER ON AN INDEX CARD
ALL THE BOOKS ARE FREE

WHEN YOU'RE A CARD CARRYING MEMBER OF THE BRYANT PARK
BRANCH OF THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

I can't believe it. You've never been inside a public library?

BARNABY

Never.

LENORE

(shocked)

No?

SO WHADDAYA DO?
YA GOT THIS GREAT NEED
YOU NEED TO RELAX

BARNABY

(joining in the spirit of her song)

BUT THERE'S NOTHING TO READ

LENORE

SO TAKE MY ADVICE
AND HEAD FOR THAT PLACE
WHERE PEOPLE DON'T CARE
IF THERE'S EGG ON YOUR FACE
IT'S LESS THAN A MILE

BARNABY

A TEN MINUTE WALK
WHERE NOBODY'S TRYIN'
TO GET YA TO TALK

LENORE

ITS QUIET AS QUIET CAN BE
WHEN YOU'RE A CARD CARRYING MEMBER
OF THE BRYANT PARK BRANCH

LENORE AND BARNABY

OF THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

LENORE

You got it, Barnaby. Who's your favorite author?

BARNABY

Dostoyevsky.

LENORE

Amazing. Mine too.

(suspicious)

Why do *you* read him?

BARNABY

(proving his knowledge)

NO MAN'S ALL BAD
 NO MAN'S ALL GOOD
 THIS DOSTOYEVKSY UNDERSTOOD
 HE BROUGHT TO LIFE OUR INNER STRIFE
 IT'S INS AND OUTS, ITS FEARS AND DOUBTS
 HE WROTE A BOOK THAT'S HEAVEN SENT
 HE GAVE US 'CRIME AND PUNISHMENT'

BARNABY

(spoken)

My favorite book.

LENORE

Figures.

BARNABY

Who can forget Raskolnikov's struggle to regain his soul?

RASKOLNIKOV SO YOUNG AND SMART
 THAT RUSSIAN BOY CAN BREAK YOUR HEART

LENORE

(interrupting)

Raskolnikov? That novel isn't about him. It's the story of Sonia Marmeladova.

BARNABY

Sonia?

LENORE

The saintly young prostitute who follows him to Siberia! And redeems him! Glorious Sonia Marmeladova!

BARNABY

Nobody's ever remembered Sonia's last name---but you. You're amazing.

LENORE

NO BOOK WAS EVER TEARIER
NO WOMAN EVER WEARIER
AS SONIA

LENORE AND BARNABY

ALL ALONE-I-A
PACKS HER BEGOINIA
AND RISKS PNEUMONIA
NO LIFE WAS EVER DREARIER
NO ROSES OR WISTERIA
FOR SONIA IN SIBERIA

ARNABY

SO WHADDAYA DO
YOU'RE LOST AND ALONE
YOU CAN'T EVEN TALK

LENORE

SO WHADDAYA DO
YOU'RE LOST AND ALONE
YOU CAN'T EVEN...

BARNABY

NOBODY TO PHONE
YOU OPEN THIS DOOR
YOU ENTER THIS PLACE
WHERE LOVING...

He stops, stares at her entranced. She stares at him.

LENORE

WHERE LOVING?

BARNABY

(recovering)

...TO READ, ISN'T THOUGHT A DISGRACE

BARNABY

AND SUDDENLY, POW!
IT'S CLEAR AS A BELL
INSIDE THERE'S A HEAVEN

LENORE

OUTSIDE THERE'S A HELL

BARNABY

THERE'S CHEKOV UNDER 'C'

LENORE

THERE'S TOLSTOY UNDER 'T'

BOTH

DOSTOYEVSKY'S UNDER D

BARNABY

IT'S MAGIC

LENORE

IT'S TRAGIC

LENORE AND BARNABY

IT'S FREE!

WHEN YOU'RE A CARD CARRYING MEMBER

OF THE BRYANT PARK BRANCH

OF THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

LENORE

Have I got the book for you! If you loved "Crime and Punishment", you'll just adore "The Idiot".

Josef enters.

JOSEF

Barnaby, I brought you one of my old suits. Take it. Take it. If we turn down the cuffs, and you don't raise your arms, it should fit you. I'll write you a job reference saying you helped out in the store. And that you read Dostoyevsky.

LENORE

(accusing)

Poppa, you were listening! I have a right to some privacy.

JOSEF

Sorry, Lenny, when I was growing up they hadn't yet invented privacy.

BARNABY

Mr. Hirsh, Lenore, I'm not what you think. You've been so kind. I can't let you believe what's not true.

JOSEF

Okay. Nothing really shocks us. Go ahead.

LENORE

Tell us. What are you wanted for?

They eagerly wait for him to explain himself as he deliberates. A long beat.

BARNABY

I...I...I...was framed. It was a bu-bu-bum rap.

Josef and Lenore nod to each other, reassured.

LENORE

I knew it!

JOSEF

Sleep well, my friend. You're safe with us.

Josef exits

LENORE

Goodnight. Don't forget Sonia!

BARNABY

(trying out pronunciation on her as she goes)

Marmela...?

LENORE

(encouraging)

Dova! You're close.

She goes upstairs.

BARNABY

Too close...

SO WHAT'S GOIN' ON?

WHAT'S CAUSING THIS CHANGE?

I'M GOIN' FROM ODD

TO TOTALLY STRANGE

What's in that Bromo, anyway?

IN ALL OF MY LIFE
 I NEVER ONCE LIED
 GOODBYE, DOCTOR JEKYLL
 HELLO, MR. HYDE.
 YA GOTTA GET OUT
 BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE
 THAT DEB IS MY FORTUNE
 BUT THIS GIRL'S MY FATE
 AND SUDDENLY, POW!
 IT'S CLEAR AS A BELL
 INSIDE THERE'S A SONIA
 OUTSIDE THERE'S A HELL
 THERE'S GLORIA UNDER 'G'
 THE BARONESS IS A 'B'
 LENORE IS ALL I SEE
 HOW CAN YOU COP A PLEA?
 IF YOU'RE A CARD CARRYING MEMBER OF THE BRYANT PARK
 BRANCH OF THE NEW YORK PENITENTIARY!

Blackout

ACT ONE

Scene three

The entrance to the New York World's Fair in Corona, Queens. The following day. We discover Whalen and Peaches on stage as he gives her final instructions. We hear the fairgoers singing OS...

6) SONG; THIS WORLD'S FAIR – The Ensemble

ALL

THIS WORLD'S FAIR IS
 FULL OF SURPRISES

ALL

THIS WORLD'S FAIR WEARS
 MANY DISGUISES
 THIS WORLD'S FAIR HAS

CULTURE AND CARNIE

WHALEN

Welcome honored guests to Gloria Host Day.

The company appears

ALL

JUST ENOUGH BLARNEY
FOR UNCLE ARNIE

GLORIA

THIS WORLD'S FAIR IS
SUPER SENSATIONAL
THIS WORLD'S FAIR IS
SO EDUCATIONAL

GLORIA AND BARONESS

THIS WORLD'S FAIR WILL
PAMPER YOUR APPETITE
AND IF A GIRL IS BRIGHT
SHE'LL OWN THE WORLD TONIGHT

PEACHES

I'm your guide Peaches and it's my job to tell you all about the fair.

BARONESS

Ghastly girl-guide, have you seen a confused but attractive young man wearing rumpled clothes and torn tennis sneakers?

PEACHES

No, but if I do, I'll warn him.

BARONESS

Gloria, don't dawdle. We must find him now.

Gloria and the Baroness exit.

PEACHES

AT THIS FAIR'S THERE'S
SAFETY AND SANITY
DON'T COME HERE TO
HEAR SOME PROFANITY
ALL YER DAMS ARE HYDRO ELECTRICAL

ALL OF YER BUILDINGS PURE GEOMETRICAL

Barnaby exits, Hurricane enters with Gloria.

HURRICANE

THIS WORLD'S FAIR KEEPS
ALL YOUR HOPES FLYIN'
THIS WORLD'S FAIR WILL
NEVER STOP TRYIN'

GLORIA AND HURRICANE

HERE WE HAVE
A TRYLON AND PERISPHERE
BRINGING THE FUTURE NEAR
WHAT HAVE WE GOT TO FEAR?

GLORIA

What a cute cap! Sweetie, what are you doing driving our tram?

HURRICANE

I got a plan.

He whispers to her.

BARONESS

(offstage)

Gloria!

GLORIA

I'm coming, Mother. See you later...

HURRICANE

Crocodile!

GLORIA

(correcting him)

Alligator! Like in purse.

HURRICANE

Anyway you say, babe.

Hurricane looks around, exits left. Gloria exits in the opposite direction. The family enters.

THE FAMILY

THIS WORLD'S FAIR HAS
 STATUES OF FREEDOM
 THIS WORLD'S FAIR HAS
 DREAMS IF YOU NEED EM
 HERE YOU SEE THE WORLD AND ITS WORKINS
 EVEN MA PERKINS
 GOES FOR HEINZ GHERKINS

JOSEF

I've never seen so many smiling faces. Depression? What Depression?

HIRSHY

(excitedly)

Pop, take my picture in front of the Trylon. Then snap me getting' a free sample from the Heinz Pickle Man; then me with the Planters Peanut Man, and then ---

Peaches enters in World's Fair Guide uniform.

PEACHES

Free map of the Fair. Hiya Lenny!

LENORE

Peaches, is that really you in that uniform?

PEACHES

I took Whalen up on his offer. As of today, I'm your World's Fair Miss Information.

LENORE

Congratulations! How do we get to the World of Tomorrow?

PEACHES

Take the tram. Fastest way to see the fair.

All the principals form a tram with Hurricane driving it, disguised as the motorman. As they "travel" the scene changes to the exterior of THE WORLD OF TOMORROW.

ALL

EVERYTHING WILL SOON BE AVAILABLE
 EVERYTHING IS GONNA BE SALEABLE
 SNIFF THE AIR, IT'S TRULY INHALEABLE

THIS WORLD'S FAIR IS SUPER SENSATIONAL THIS WORLD'S FAIR IS SO EDUCATIONAL THIS WORLD'S FAIR WILL	YOU GOTTA BE HERE SO MUCH TO SEE HERE WHY DON'T YOU COME
---	--

PAMPER YOUR APPETITE WHAT IF YOUR BUDGET'S TIGHT COME IN AND HAVE A BITE	DOUBLEMINT GUM HAVE A BITE
--	-------------------------------

MEN

THIS WORLD'S FAIR IS
FULL OF INVENTIONS

WOMEN

THIS WORLD'S FAIR BREAKS
ALL THE CONVENTIONS

MEN

HERE WE HAVE A FAIR
THAT IS BOLD AND FREE

ALL

HOLDING OUT LIBERTY
FOR ALL THE WORLD TO SEE
ALL THE FORDS ARE
BEAUTIFULLY STREAMLINED
ALL THE DALIS
MAGIC'LY DREAMLINED
ONCE YOU'VE SEEN THOSE
DANCERS OF BALI
YOU CAN FORGET
THAT STRIPPER NAMED SALLY
YESTERDAY, WE ONLY HAD SORROW
COME AND SEE THE WORLD OF TOMORROW
AT THIS GREAT
WORLD'S FAIR

The tram continues, as Gloria smiles at the crowds out front, waving wanly like a Princess or a film star.

BARONESS

Gloria, turn off your teeth! Now turn on your eyes. We've got to find your feckless fiancé.

Barnaby hears the Baroness's voice, takes his map and covers his face with it. Baroness and Whalen exit, Gloria blows a silent kiss to Hurricane and then exits.

HIRSHY

Hey, Lenny, wasn't that Gorgeous Gloria? I saw her picture on the cover of LIFE. Pop, she's gonna give *you* the grand prize when you win the photo competition.

JOSEF

Hirshy, don't let *my* hopes run away with you.

LENORE

Barnaby, what are you looking for on that map?

BARNABY

The exit!

Barnaby runs off, still holding the map over his face

HIRSHY

Hey, the World of Tomorrow's that way!

JOSEF

I think we've lost our forgotten man.

LENORE

He's frightened of something.

HIRSHY

Yeah, work. You were gonna get him a job.

JOSEF

Lenore, I want you to be careful with him, promise me.

LENORE

Papa, first I've got to find him. Then I'll be careful. Peaches take care of them until I get back.

Lenore exits.

PEACHES

Don't worry Lenny; I know where your Dad wants to go.

(To Hurricane the tram driver)

Take us to the Kodak pavilion.

Baroness enters with Gloria in tow as Josef and Hirshy exit.

BARONESS

Where is that tediously tardy millionaire? This is so vexing. He was supposed to meet us here at ten.

GLORIA

Maybe he's lost.

BARONESS

Poof! The rich are never lost. *Wherever they are is just where they want to be.* If he thinks he can get away without marrying you ---

GLORIA

(miserable)

Why should he? He loves me.

BARONESS

Nonsense.

GLORIA

But he's loved me ever since we were children at my birthday party.

BARONESS

(exasperated)

That was only our story, Glory! We made it up.

GLORIA

(miserable)

We did? No matter. Everyone loves me. I'll see you soon, Mummy.

BARONESS

Where are you going?

GLORIA

Last night I asked Mr. Whalen if I could be the Television Tap Dancing Lady at the RCA Pavilion. And he said yes.

BARONESS

You're doing *what*?

GLORIA

Well, if Barnaby Cross doesn't show up and marry me, I'm obliged to become a movie star.
And dance with Fred Astaire.

BARONESS

What new madness is this?

GLORIA

All the Hollywood people visit the fair. They'll see me and sign me up. Then I'll be able to support us in style. Like Ginger Rodgers and her mother.

BARONESS

A brilliant plan. Except for one teeny tiny fact. Gloria, *you don't tap dance!*

GLORIA

I do! I do! Remember when I tapped at the Junior League benefit show? Everyone said I was so good.

BARONESS

Everyone lied!

GLORIA

Mummy, I've got to powder my nose now before I go on the television.

BARONESS

(exasperated)

Go powder it and tap your little toes off. Maybe that will keep your mind off Hurricane Murphy. I'll keep looking for Cross. If he tries to weasel out of this, don't you worry, Mummy knows what to do.

GLORIA

Mummy, promise me you won't make a scene.

BARONESS

Mummy? A scene? Never.

BLESSED ARE THE CHIC *(reprise)*

MUMMY AGREES THAT WHEN A MAN FLEES
YOU SPEAK VERY SOFTLY
THEN BREAK BOTH HIS KNEES
YOU KNOW, OF COURSE, IT'S BUYER'S REMORSE
BUT YA GOTTA GET MARRIED BEFORE YA DIVORCE
SOME SILLY GIR WILL TRUST A MAN
AND PLAY THE SAP
DARLING, YOUR MUMMY WILL TRACK 'EM DOWN

AND SNAP THE TRAP

GLORIA

Bye, Mummy.

She exits as the Baroness continues alone

BARONESS

GOD ALONE KNOWS, THERE'S ORIGINAL SIN
ITS BEING A SPORT AND REFUSING TO WIN
GET HIM TO MARRY, THEN SPEND ALL HE'S WORTH
CAUSE THE POOR GET THE GRIEF
BUT THE RICH INHERIT THE EARTH

Blackout.

ACT ONE

Scene FOUR

Lights up on Gloria who finds Hurricane on a bench doing a hand stand. The World's Fair tram is nearby.

HURRICANE

Baby, I was startin' to think that you couldn't get away.

GLORIA

I lied to Mummy; I told her I had to powder my nose.

HURRICANE

That's no big lie.

GLORIA

It is for me. My nose never gets shiny. But when I'm upset like this anything can happen.
Why, I could worry my way into a wart. Or even provoke a pimple.

HURRICANE

Babe, you mustn't be so nervous. Come sit down next to me.

GLORIA

No. I only have a few minutes before she starts looking for me.

HURRICANE

Let her get used to being without you. We're going to elope to Nutley, New Jersey and get married tonight.

GLORIA

Why Nutley?

HURRICANE

Why not, Nutley? It's near. It's nowhere. And it's Nutley. So nobody would think of looking for us there.

GLORIA

Sweetie, I can't do that. You see, we're broke. And it's my turn to save Mummy. I've got to marry Barnaby Cross. Or else I'm obliged to go to Hollywood and become a tap dancing movie star and make millions.

HURRICANE

Forget all that. We love each other! What's more, we did it!

GLORIA

But that was only in the rumble seat of your old Rover. And that doesn't count, does it?

HURRICANE

It counts! It counts! I'm yours, your mine forever. What happened between us in that rumble seat can't be forgotten.

GLORIA

Sweetie, it must be.

7) SONG AND DANCE: 'I'VE GOT THOSE CAN'T FORGET YOU SINCE I MET YOU
RUMBLE SEAT BLUES' Hurricane and Gloria

HURRICANE

WHEN WE CLIMBED INTO THAT RUMBLE SEAT
OF MY NINETEEN TWENTY SIX CUSTOM BUILT RACING COUPE
COMPLETE WITH, WEYMAN WALNUT INSTRUMENT PANEL, FULLY
BALANCED CRANK SHAFT AND SUMP

WITH RUDGE WHITWORTH DETACHABLE WIRE WHEELS --- FORMERLY
 OWNED BY MISTER V. C. SEDGEWICK ---- TWELVE CYLINDER
 SUPERCHARGED ROVER!
 LIFE BECAME SO AWFULLY SWEET
 AND NOW YOU SAY IT'S OVER

DON'T SAY IT WAS JUST ANOTHER TUMBLE IN THE HAY
 I KNOW THAT IT WAS LOVE ANNOUNCING
 "HEY I'VE COME TO STAY"
 AND NOW YOU'RE SAYIN' AWFUL WORDS
 I'M FRIGHTENED AND CONFUSED
 I'VE GOT THOSE SINCE I MET YA
 CAN'T FORGET YA
 WON'T REGRET YOU
 RUMBLE SEAT BLUES

GLORIA

Dearest, we were just a couple of silly children playing at love.

HURRICANE

DON'TCHA TELL ME WE WERE ONLY LITTLE KIDS AT PLAY
 THOSE WEREN'T CHOC'LIT KISSES LOVE
 THAT LINGERED THROUGH THE DAY
 AND NOW YOU'RE SAYIN' IT'S GOODBYE
 MY LOVE HAS BEEN REFUSED
 I'VE GOT THOSE SINCE I MET YA
 CAN'T FORGET YA
 WON'T REGRET YA
 RUMBLE SEAT BLUES

GLORIA

DARLING, I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU
 HURTING MEN IS SUCH A BORE
 SO FOLD UP THAT OLD LAP ROBE
 WE CAN'T DO IT ANYMORE

RUMBLE SEATS ARE MARVELOUS
 FOR GETTING CLOSE TOGETHER
 THEY DON'T KEEP OFF THE RAIN
 WHEN YOU'RE OUTSIDE IN STORMY WEATHER

HURRICANE

Honey, just listen to me.

GLORIA

A GIRL HAS GOT TO KEEP HER HEAD ABOVE ROMANCE.

HURRICANE

But you love me! I adore you.

GLORIA

A BOY WITHOUT A TRUST FUND IS A BOY WITHOUT A CHANCE!

Goodbye, Hurricane...

HURRICANE

I WON'T LET YOU SAY GOODBYE AND GO AWAY FROM ME
 I CAN'T HEAR YOU TELL ME HOW OUR LOVE WILL NEVER BE
 BECAUSE IT BREAKS MY HEART
 AND RUBS THE SUNSHINE OFF MY SHOES
 I'VE GOT THOSE
 SINCE I MET YA
 CAN'T FORGET YA
 WON'T REGRET YA
 RUMBLE SEAT...

GLORIA

No!

HURRICANE

Then I'm going to climb the Trylon and sit there on top till you say yes and marry me.

GLORIA

Don't do anything dangerous for my sake.

HURRICANE

You've got to marry me if you want to stop me. Now what do you say?

GLORIA

Sweetie, take a pillow with you.

She hands him a World's Fair pillow from tram and exits.

HURRICANE

She handed me a souvenir pillow and called me Sweetie. That means she loves me. Trylon, ready or not, here I come.

Hurricane begins to run in slow motion and mimes the climbing of the tall obelisk, the Trylon, as the music goes on, until he reaches the very top and seats himself on the point.

HURRICANE

SOME GUYS MIGHT GET CYNICAL
WHILE PERCHED UPON THIS PINNACLE
BUT I'LL JUST KEEP ON CLINGING
AS I KEEP ON SINGING

DON'T SAY IT WAS JUST ANOTHER TUMBLE IN THE HAY
I KNOW THAT IT WAS LOVE ANNOUNCING
"HEY I'VE COME TO STAY"
AND NOW YOU'RE SAYING AWFUL WORDS
I'M FRIGHTENED AND CONFUSED
I'VE GOT THOSE
SINCE I MET YA CAN'T FORGET YA WON'T REGRET YA
RUMBLE SEAT BLUES

Blackout.

ACT ONE

SCENE FIVE

Hirshy and Josef are inside the Kodak Pavilion. They look around cautiously as if in a cathedral.

JOSEF

So this is the great Kodak pavilion?

HIRSHY

Hey, Pa, look over there! All the photographs are covered with black velvet drapes.

JOSEF

Wonder which one is mine?

HIRSHY

Let's just lift the cloth and peek.

JOSEF

No. It might bring bad luck.

HIRSHY

Pop, you always say we make our own luck.

JOSEF

True, but you can make real rotten luck by being too nosy.

HIRSHY

Pop, your luck's got to change.

JOSEF

Lots of folk are worse of than we are. Look at that poor Barnaby Cross.

HIRSHY

You look at him. I don't trust him.

The Baroness enters.

BARONESS

Yoo-hoo! Yes you, organ grinder man with monkey boy. Have you seen a rather good looking but rumples fellow, wearing torn sneakers and shabby clothes? I must find him!

JOSEF

What has he done?

BARONESS

Nothing. I want to help him.

HIRSHY

Why?

BARONESS

I represent a "faith based" charity that seeks out the needy to lift up their lives.

HIRSHY

What if he doesn't want his life lifted, lady?

BARONESS

Who cares what *he* wants? It's what *the Lord* wants. "Give me your poor so I can lift their sagging spirits. Give me your rich so I can lift their sagging faces." Corinthians. Chapter three - verse seven. Now did you see him?

HIRSHY

Never laid eyes on him, Lady.

BARONESS

Why is it I don't believe you, Cheetah?

HIRSHY

I'd never lie to you, Ma'am.

BARONESS

Don't try it! I won the bull toss in the '36 Liar's Olympics! I know you saw him, and trust me, I'll find him!

The Baroness exits

HIRSHY

What did I tell ya? That Cross is in big trouble. Ma Barker is after him.

Lenore enters

LENORE

Poppa, have you seen Barnaby?

JOSEF

No, we haven't. Lenore, be careful with that guy. Something's fishy there.

LENORE

Poppa, he's so lost. I've got to help him.

She goes off

HIRSHY

Why didn't you stop her? He's got to be a spy or crook!

JOSEF

Hirshy, give your imagination a rest.

HIRSHY

It's not tired.

JOSEF

But it exhausts me. Okay, so he's a little peculiar. Who isn't? Maybe he's not all we think he is. Who is? Is it his fault he's being hunted by a crazy lady?

HIRSHY

One crazy lady? Pop, its two crazy ladies. You forgot to count Lenny.

Blackout

ACT ONE

SCENE SIX

Lights go up on the Swiss Pavilion where Barnaby is seated holding up the menu at a small cafe table, attempting to conceal his face. Lenore enters and recognizes him immediately.

LENORE

There you are! Barnaby, I've been looking everywhere for you. Why'd you run off?

BARNABY

I saw the past catching up with me.

LENORE

I understand. You've been turned down for work so often you're afraid to look for it anymore.

BARNABY

What if I told you there's this rich aristocrat who's dying this weekend and wants me to marry her beautiful daughter and turn her into Eleanor Roosevelt? I can't do it, but I must do it, and I saw them at the fair a moment ago, so I ran away. What would you say to that?

LENORE

That you're goin' through a rough time. But you're gonna make it. We'll get you that job and all these scary dreams are gonna disappear!

The actor playing Grover Whalen now becomes Bertelsmann, a rather pompous, distinguished looking man wearing an eye-patch who clicks his heels and hands them a menu at the Swiss Pavilion.

BERTELSMANN

Welcome to Bertelsmann's Swiss Chocolate Pavilion. Please be seated, Madame. It is customary but not necessary to stand in my presence.

LENORE

Who are you?

BERTELSMANN

Helmut Bertelsmann himself, at your service. You know me of course from my world famous Bertelsmann chocolates?

LENORE

Sorry, no, I don't.

BERTELSMANN

What do zey teach in American schools? Surely you heard of the man who invented the little swirling code on the top of chocolate miniatures which allow one to avoid the nasty oozy ones and select the delicious nougats without nibbling on corners? Braille for chocolate lovers. I have been called the king of confectionery by Life Magazine itself. Your menu, Madam!

LENORE

You must be short handed around here or a big shot like you wouldn't be waiting tables at your own fancy pavilion.

BERTELSMANN

True. Half my staff has returned to Switzerland. They do not wish to be stuck in vulgar, unhygienic New York should war break out here.

LENORE

Then you need help? Do you have a job for my brother here?

BERTELSMANN

We only hire Sviss here. You are not Sviss, are you?

LENORE

Sviss? Tell him how Sviss we are,

(she checks back of menu for a name)

my dear Geschnetzel.

BARNABY

(he's stumped, checks back of menu)

How Sviss are we? Rachlette?

LENORE

Sehr! I'm Rachlette Kalbfleish. And this is my brother, Geschnetzel. But call him Schnitzi. Everyone does.

BERTLESMAN

Geschnetzel Kalbfliesh undt Rachlette? Mister Chopped Veal in a delicious cream and mushroom sauce? And Miss Melted Cheese served with new potatoes? These are your names? How strange to be named for the dishes on my menu? Nicht wahr? You are not Sviss, are you?

BARNABY

No, we're not Swiss!

BERTLESMAN

Then we cannot give you refuge --- I mean employment. We must keep the purity of our pavilion intact.

LENORE

Schnitzi, let's get out of here. This place stinks of liverwurst and swastikas.

She drags Barnaby out of the pavilion, forgetting her handbag.

BERTELSMANN

Madam, you forgot your handbag.

(to unseen employee as he holds up handbag with gloved hand and looks at it in disgust)

Otto, that wild woman left her purse behind. Watch the pavilion for me.

ACT ONE

SCENE SEVEN

BARNABY

(entering in front of the show curtain)

Come on, the Futurama ride starts in a minute. Let's not be late for nineteen sixty.

They run towards the Futurama Building, The World of Tomorrow.

LENORE

I think I left my purse in that Swiss pavilion. I'd better go back for it.

BARNABY

Later/ I've spent my life going places without cash. Try it. It's fun. .

LENORE

Okay, it was just a shabby old purse. And I still got my press pass in my pocket.

BOTH

World of tomorrow, ready or not, here we come!

They exit as Whalen enters.

WHALEN

Now let us ride into the America of the future. Welcome to the fabulous future of nineteen sixty.

Music.

Man has forged ahead in the twenty years since nineteen forty. A new and better world has sprung from his industry and genius.

Music out. Lights up. The drop opens to reveal Barnaby and Lenore in a cab of the Futurama ride, looking down on the diorama of the future.

LENORE

Oh, Barnaby, look at the future! No poverty. No slums. No hunger. And those marvelous houses built for working folks. Everything you could ever need in your own neighborhood. New schools and libraries.

Lenore keeps chattering away soundlessly as he stares at her.

8) SONG; 'ISN'T SHE? /ISN'T HE?' - Barnaby and Lenore

BARNABY

ISN'T SHE MARVELOUS?

ISN'T SHE GRAND?

IT'S NOT THAT SHE'S ALL THAT BEAUTIFUL.

BUT ISN'T SHE ALL THAT BEAUTIFUL?

ISN'T SHE?

IF YOU THINK THAT SHE ISN'T, YOU GOTTA BE BLIND!

ISN'T SHE MARVELOUS, ISN'T SHE KIND?

I KNOW THIS IS CRAZY I'M LOSING MY MIND

BUT ISN'T SHE?

ISN'T SHE?

SHE'S FULL OF ILLUSIONS HER HEART IS TOO PURE

IS SHE REALLY NAIVE OR AM I IMMATURE

WE'VE SO MUCH IN COMMON, IS THAT THE ALLURE?

ISN'T SHE?

ISN'T SHE?

LENORE

ISN'T HE MARVELOUS?

ISN'T HE GRAND?

IT'S NOT THAT HE'S ALL THAT WONDERFUL

BUT ISN'T HE ALL THAT WONDERFUL? ISN'T HE?

IF YOU THINK THAT HE ISN'T YOU GOTTA BE NUTS

ISN'T HE GORGEOUS

NO IFS ANDS OR BUTS

WITH TWO MATCHING EARS

AND A JAW THAT JUST JUTS!

WELL ISN'T HE? ISN'T HE?

HE'S FULL OF SWEET VIRTUES THE MAN JUST CAN'T LIE

HE'S BEAUTIFULLY BASHFULL, DELICIOUSLY SHY

I'M FEELING SO CAREFREE

BUT WHY SHOULDN'T I?

They sing in their separate worlds looking straight into the future, not at each other.

LENORE

OKAY, SO HE'S PERFECT

BARNABY

OKAY, SO SHE'S PERFECT

LENORE

NOW DON'T YOU AGREE?

BARNABY

WHY COULDN'T IT BE?

LENORE AND BARNABY

THAT HE/SHE COULD BE PERFECTLY PERFECT FOR ME

LENORE

WELL, ISN'T HE?

BARNABY

ISN'T SHE?

LENORE AND BARNABY

ISN'T HE?/ISN'T SHE?

ISN'T HE?/ISN'T SHE?

They turn to each other and kiss.

LENORE

We shouldn't have done that!

BARNABY

Why not? Don't you think folks are gonna kiss in nineteen sixty?

Music out as we hear a police whistle.

BARONESS

(offstage on a megaphone)

Cross! I see you. Stay where you are!

Music begins as a police whistle blasts again.

BARNABY

Sorry, Lenore, goodbye again.

LENORE

No you don't! I'm going with you. They won't be looking for a man with a woman.

He takes Lenore's hand and they exit as the set changes to the fair outside as Peaches enters.

PEACHES

Hey, Lenny, what's wrong? Where ya goin'?

Lenore and Barnaby exit as the Baroness and Gloria enter from opposite direction.

BARONESS

That was Barnaby Cross with some little frump. Gloria, did you see that awful frock she was wearing? Why, she's dressed like lawn furniture.

(to Peaches)

Where did that couple run off to?

PEACHES

They... they went to the Life Saver parachute jump. It's both refreshing and suicidal. Try it.

Pointing to the opposite direction which Barnaby and Lenore headed.

BARONESS

(To Peaches)

I will return. And when I do, you are to provide us with everything we need. And we need Barnaby Cross, Pittsburgh steel millionaire!

They exit.

PEACHES

Steel millionaire??

Lenore reappears with Barnaby

LENORE

Peaches, can you help disguise my friend so nobody recognizes him?

PEACHES

Before you get all moony about cutie pie, you ought to know who this guy is and why they want him.

LENORE

I don't care! And he didn't do it.

BARNABY

Tell her, Peaches. It's time she knew.

LENORE

Who cares who wants you? As long as I get to keep you.

PEACHES

Okay, hide in the RCA pavilion, for now. Don't worry, leave everything to me!

As Lenore and Barnaby exit, he turns back to Peaches.

BARNABY

Thanks.

They exit.

PEACHES

Oh, Lenny, I hope you know what you're doin'.

She exits. The set changes to the RCA Pavilion as Gloria and the Baroness enter.

BARONESS

Poverty Puss lied to us! That *was* Barnaby Cross with a girl. He can hide from here to Hackensack but I will find him.

GLORIA

Mummy, don't worry about him. I'm going to be the world's first debutante tap dancer on television. Mr. Whalen, I'm here and I'm ready.

WHALEN

Ladies and gentlemen in Television Land. You are about to witness an historic event
Fanfare.

Put on your slippers, pull up a chair. For the first live television broadcast, from the great New York World's Fair

Music out.

And now, our very own tap dancing sweetheart, Miss Gloria Host. The Deb Divine of '39,

Gloria begins to count the steps tapping the floor with her feet ponderously, preparing to begin, as if she is cranking a motor. Just as she is about to begin, Peaches runs on and whispers in Whalen's ear.

WHELAN

WHAT! Sorry Mr. and Mrs. America, we are experiencing a temporary technical difficulty.

(to Gloria privately)

Miss Host, it may take awhile to get it up and running.

GLORIA

But Mr. Whelan, *I'm* already up and running. I have to dance my way to stardom *now*.

(towards Trylon where Hurricane sits on top)

Sit tight sweetie. I'll save you yet!

BARONESS

Save who?

GLORIA

Hurricane! He's just climbed to the top of the Trylon because I can't marry him. He'll fall to his death! I know it.

BARONESS

Gloria, I'm no child. Don't try to comfort *me* with happy endings.

WHALEN

Ladies and gentlemen, we are experiencing some technical difficulties, but our splendid Worlds Fair engineers will have the first live broadcast for you in a moment. Please stay tuned.

(covering the mike angrily)

What the hell is that glitch? Fix the picture! Or pull the switch!

(to unseen audience as music begins with early radio elocution)

Ladies and Gentleman. Please stay tu-end.

9) SONG; 'STAY TUNED' – The Ensemble'

Each character is picked up "in limbo" in a pin spot.

BARNABY

WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN
 THE DAY SHE DISCOVERS
 I'M THE ONE OF THE FILTHIEST RICH
 SHE'LL THINK I'M A ZOMBIE
 WHOSE LIFE IS DESIGNED TO
 SUPPORT ABERCROMBIE AND FITCH
 I FEEL LIKE A FELON WHO JUST ROBBED A BANK
 WITHOUT HER MY LIFE WILL BE RUINED
 STAY TUNED, STAY TUNED, STAY TUNED

LENORE

WHAT WILL I DO WHEN THE LAW TRACKS US DOWN
 IN THOSE HIGH SIERRAS NEAR RENO?
 I'M NO BETTE DAVIS OR SYLVIA SYDNEY
 I'M NOT EVEN IDA LUPINO
 BUT LIVING WITHOUT HIM, WITHOUT HIM MY LIFE WILL BE RUINED

ALL

STAY TUNED, STAY TUNED, STAY TUNED

GLORIA

I'LL NEVER FORGET OUR LAST NIGHT IN THAT ROVER
 ESPECIALLY FINDING HIS DEAR THREE LEAF CLOVER
 IF HURRICANE FALLS THEN MY FUTURE IS OVER
 MY LIFE AND MY MAKEUP ARE RUINED

ALL

HER LIFE AND HER MAKEUP ARE RUINED
 HER LIFE AND HER MAKEUP ARE RUINED

BARONESS

IF CROSS DISAPPEARS
 AND MAKES A CLEAN GETAWAY

WE LOSE OUR LAST CHANCE
 TO CLEAR ALL OUR DEBT AWAY
 NO MAN IN HOT WATER ABANDONS MY DAUGHTER
 MY DAUGHTER SHALL NEVER BE RUINED
 STAY TUNED, STAY TUNED, STAY TUNED

JOSEF

I MUSN'T ALLOW
 MY HOPES TO ARISE NOW

HIRSHY

SO WHY IS IT I'M
 THE ONLY ONE WISE NOW?

JOSEF

SO WHY DO I FEEL LIKE I'M SOME KIND OF SINNER
 FOR WANTING TO BE SOME KINDA WINNER

PEACHES

SO HOW DOES A GIRL WHO WAS RAISED IN THE BOONIES
 DEAL WITH THESE CITIFIED-CERTIFIED LOONIES?
 IF I'M NOT BESIDE 'EM TO TRICK EM AND GUIDE 'EM
 THEN ALL OF THEIR LIVES WOULD BE RUINED

WOMEN

ALL OF OUR LIVES WILL BE RUINED

MEN

ALL OF OUR LIVES WILL BE RUINED

MEN AND WOMEN

ALL OF OUR LIVES WILL BE RUINED

The TRYLON slides IN FROM THE WINGS and reveals Hurricane.

HURRICANE

THE VIEW IS TERRIFIC NO POINT GETTIN' FRANTIC
 I SEE THE PACIFIC! OKAY THE ATLANTIC.
 WHAT DOES IT MATTER I END UP AS SPLATTER?
 WITHOUT HER MY LIFE WILL BE RUINED

STAY TUNED, STAY TUNED

ALL

ALL OF MY LIFE WILL BE RUINED

ALL OF MY LIFE WILL BE

RUINED

STAY TUNED, STAY TUNED, STAY TUNED

Curtain.

ACT TWO

SCENE ISONG: 'THIS WORLD'S FAIR' (reprise)

THE COMPANY

MEN

THIS FAIR WORLD
IS FULL OF CONFUSIONS
THIS FAIR WORLD IS
FULL OF ILLUSIONS

WOMEN

THIS FAIR WORLD CAN
DRIVE A GAL CRAZY
REMEMBER AUNT MAISY
WHO BIT COUSIN DAISY?

Peaches discovered alone at Information Booth.

PEACHES

AT THIS FAIR THERE'S
SO MUCH INSANITY
ALL THE MADNESS
KNOWN AS HUMANITY
SOME OF 'EM HIDING, OTHERS ARE SEEKING
SOME WEARING BLINDFOLDS
ALL OF THEM PEEKING

PEACHES

Katie Scarlet O Grady, what are you doin'? If ya help him, do ya hurt her? And if ya don't,
that beagle eyed Baroness is gonna hunt 'em down and eat 'em with a Bernaise sauce.

Gloria enters angrily.

GLORIA

Miss Information, just when do I get to tap? The television camera is still broken and Mr.
Whelan can't fix it.

Baroness enters.

BARONESS

I can't locate Cross anywhere. Perhaps I should call the FBI. Dear J. Edgar is so good at finding young men.

(to Peaches)

Ozark Annie, this is your last chance! Where did they go?

PEACHES

They were headin' west towards the The Food Hall! Yes, that was it. They wanted to see Elsie the Borden Cow being milked by the new automatic milking machine.

BARONESS

What?

PEACHES

It's a really big attraction. Amazin.' Whole families pay their dime and stand there for hours watching that cow's udders bein' pulled by that machine. It's hypnotic--and hygienic.

BARONESS

(astonished)

Gloria, mark my words. This is the end of Western Civilization, as we know it!

PEACHES

No. Western Civilization is right over there. Go right past the French pavilion and---

BARONESS

Listen, dizzy, deceitful direction giver. I know they didn't go to see some wretched cow! Maybe we'll find him at the photo competition. Come along Gloria.

The Baroness and Gloria exit as Bertelsmann enters, carrying purse, looking for Lenore. Bertelsmann spots Peaches at her information booth.

BERTLESMAN

You! Yes you, Fraulien Information. Have you seen a rude young woman pretending to be a Sviss Miss? She was last seen with a tramp in torn tennis shoes.

PEACHES

A Heidi with a hobo? No bo! But...

He goes off, she calls after him.

I just love your purse!

Lenore and Barnaby enter the Information Center. Barnaby is concealed behind a Mr. Planter's Peanut costume, large peanut head, wearing top hat and monocle.

LENORE

(trying to comfort him)

Barnaby, no one will ever recognize you in this Planters Peanut costume. Can you breathe okay with that big peanut head on?

He nods

Peaches looks at Barnaby in costume, admiringly.

PEACHES

Well aren't you snazzy in that top hat, monocle and cane. You look like a million bucks.

BARNABY

You think so?

PEACHES

(knowingly)

I know so.

LENORE

Thanks for getting him the job, Peach.

PEACHES

Anything for a friend. Too bad it takes real experience to be a Heinz Pickle. And everyone wants a career as the walkin', talkin' Lucky Strike cigarette. So all we got is Mr. Peanuts. But the beauty part is you make five bucks a day and all the beer nuts you can eat. You understand how you work it? Friendly, not pushy. Get the free sample into their mitts and after that into their mouths...so they want more. Try it.

(SHE gives him the bucket of peanuts)

BARNABY

(half-heartedly)

Peanuts anyone?

PEACHES

No. No. Put a little pep into it! A little snap. A little moxie. I gotta get back to work now. Lenny, I'll see ya later at the Kodak contest. I just pray your Daddy wins. And you don't lose.

She exits.

BARNABY

I can't go on with this --

LENORE

What are you saying?

BARNABY

Lenore, I can't hide the truth from you any longer. Underneath this peanut head is a peanut brain! I want you to know *everything* about me. Last night, before I came into the drugstore, I decided to do something rotten in my desperation.

He removes the Mr. Peanut head to speak but she places a finger on his lips.

LENORE

Shush! I know. Rob the drugstore.

BARNABY

What?

LENORE

I saw how desperate you were. You couldn't do it, and I don't blame you for what you never did. But I don't want to know about that bank.

BARNABY

What bank?

LENORE

The one you robbed to get money to buy medicine for your dying grandmother or whatever good reason you had. Don't worry; you'll be safe 'till we can go off together.

BARNABY

Lenny, I -- I don't know if we should do that

LENORE

We can start a new life together in a place where nobody knows us. But first I've go to say goodbye to my father and Hirshy.

BARNABY

Maybe we should wait until we can work things out...for our future

LENORE

What's to work out? We'll be together. And we can read "The Brothers Karamazov" to each other, all nine hundred and forty nine closely printed pages.

BARNABY

You don't know what I've done. I'm in big, big trouble.

LENORE

Only if you leave me.

BARNABY

But I'll be broke. I won't be able to offer you anything.

LENORE

Who cares!

BARNABY

Lenore, you don't know anything about me.

LENORE

(dismissively)

What's to know?

10) **SONG; 'THE FUTURE IS YOU'**

LENORE

I KNOW SOMETHING COMPLETELY NEW
I HAVE SEEN THE FUTURE, AND IT'S YOU
ALL MY DOUBT AND CONFUSION CLEARS
YOU BESIDE ME THROUGHOUT THE YEARS
SOME THINGS ARE FOREVER TRUE
I HAVE SEEN THE FUTURE AND IT'S YOU

I KNOW SOMETHING AS GOOD AS GOLD

BARNABY

EVERYTHING IS MAGIC
EVERYTHING TODAY.

LENORE
LOVE LIKE OURS CAN NEVER GROW TOO OLD

BARNABY
THIS COULD TURN OUT TRAGIC
SHE COULD FADE AWAY.

LENORE
WHEN TOMORROW IS YESTERDAY
I WILL LOVE YOU JUST LIKE TODAY
SOME THINGS ARE FOREVER TRUE
I HAVE SEEN THE FUTURE, AND IT'S YOU

BARNABY
EVERYTHING YOU SAY COULD END TODAY

LENORE
I KNOW SOMETHING AS RIGHT AS RAIN.
LOVE IS SOMETHING YOU CAN'T EXPLAIN

BARNABY
FEELINGS HAPPEN AND THEN THEY END
WHY NOT LEAVE IT FRIEND TO FRIEND

LENORE
SOMETIMES FRIENDS CAN BE LOVERS TOO
WE DON'T HAVE TO CHOOSE BETWEEN THE TWO

BARNABY
I KNOW SOMETHING COMPLETELY NEW
I HAVE SEEN THE FUTURE AND IT'S YOU.
AS THE MOMENT OF TRUTH DRAWS NEAR
EVERYTHING MUST BE TRUE AND CLEAR

LENORE
SOME THINGS ARE FOREVER TRUE

BARNABY
I HAVE SEEN THE FUTURE, AND IT'S YOU

LENORE

AND IT'S YOU

BARNABY

AND IT'S YOU

LENORE

AND IT'S YOU

BARNABY AND LENORE

AND IT'S YOU

He kisses her.

LENORE

You're one salty kisser, Mr. Cross. But nice. See ya soon.

Lenore exits.

BARNABY

ALL MY DOUBT AND CONFUSION CLEARS
 YOU BESIDE ME THROUGHOUT THE YEARS
 SOME THINGS ARE FOREVER TRUE
 I HAVE SEEN THE FUTURE AND IT'S YOU

(joyously)

Peanuts! Get your peanuts!

Blackout

ACT TWO

SCENE TWO

The Baroness and Gloria enter the Kodak pavilion where Whalen, Hirshy, Josef, Peaches and Lenore are waiting. The two finalist's photographs are covered by cloths.

WHALEN

Ladies and Gentlemen. Welcome to the Kodak Photo Competition. Here we have our grand finalists, one of whom is about to receive first prize, a job as a LIFE Photographer. The prize will be awarded by our own Fair Queen, Miss Gloria Host. If you will unveil the runner up, dear lady---

Gloria lifts cloth, uncovering a large photograph of the Matterhorn.

WHALEN

Second Prize goes to Mr. Russell V. Jones. Morning on the Matterhorn. Alas, Mister Jones cannot be here to accept this award. He's abroad photographing the elusive Yeti on Everest in the Himalayas. Miss Host, if you will now unveil the winning photograph. There it is! The Rumble Seat Lovers. A saucy yet discreet study of young love in our fair city. And, first prize goes to...

Fanfare.

Mister. Josef Hirsh!

HIRSHY

Poppa, you won! Lenny, he won!

JOSEF

A winner! Lenny, you hear that? I won! Don't tell anyone or it'll go away.

LENORE

Oh, Poppa. I'm so happy for you.

She embraces her father as Gloria unveils the picture. The Baroness is horrified to see a large photograph of Gloria and Hurricane locked in a passionate embrace in his roadster. She screams involuntarily and takes the cloth from Gloria, draping it back over the picture, using a corner to wipe a tearful eye. The Baroness gasps loudly.

BARONESS

Congratulations little shutterbug! Gloria, come here.

GLORIA

Mummy, what's wrong?

BARONESS

(whispering)

That's you in that photograph, making love to Hurricane in the rumble seat of his car. If Cross sees this, he'll break your engagement. He'll know you're no clean slate. We must act quickly! I'll create a diversion, while you steal the picture and slip it under my cape.

GLORIA

Mummy, I can't steal. It's against the law.

BARONESS

Nonsense. Laws and taxes are for other people! I'll get rid of that picture somehow. I made three large husbands disappear, so a little picture is hardly a challenge.

Gloria nods her assent and the Baroness begins to wail with grief.

Oh no! It's too awful.

WHALEN

Baroness, I found the winning photo charming.

BARONESS

It's not *that* picture. It's that *hideous Matterhorn* picture. I was not prepared to relive my agony again. You see, I lost my first husband, the Baron Borealis on the Matterhorn many years ago.

WHALEN

I'm so sorry, Baroness.

BARONESS

Please dim the lights, no need to put a spotlight on my grief.

11) SONG; 'MATTERHORN WALTZ' - The Baroness and Ensemble

BARONESS

It was the spring of twenty-two, or was it the summer of thirty-three? No matter, it was the year that my young and happy life was turned to tragedy.

WE HAD COME TO THE ALPS TO LINGER BY THE LAKES

AND LISTEN TO THE CHURCH BELLS CHIMING
 IT WAS THE FIRST AND THE WORST OF OUR MARITAL MISTAKES
 FOR THE BARON PLANNED TO DO SOME CLIMBING

ASCENDING TO THE FIRST PLATEAU
 FROSTBITE CLAIMED HIS LITTLE TOE
 CLIMBING, CLIMBING, CLIMBING!
 HE LOST HIS HAT, HE LOST AN EAR
 HE KEPT ON CLIMBING WITHOUT FEAR
 CLIMBING, CLIMBING, CLIMBING
 HE LOST A BOOT, HE LOST A LEG
 HE FOUND A BRANCH, VOILA - A PEG
 HE LOST A GLOVE, BYE-BYE RIGHT HAND
 HE LOST HIS PANTS, THE REST YOU UNDERSTAND

HE LOST HIS TONGUE. HE COULD NOT SPEAK
 SO VERY SAD, SO PATHETIQUE
 BUT STILL HE CLIMBED THAT DREADFUL PEAK
 WITH WHAT WAS LEFT OF HIS MAGNIFICENT PHYSIQUE!

BARONESS	ALL
NOTHING THAT EVIL ALP COULD DO	OOH, AHH
COULD GET THAT DEAR BRAVE MAN TO STOP	OOH, AHH

ALL
 CLIMBING, CLIMBING, CLIMBING

BARONESS	ALL
PEOPLE SAY HIS ROPE GAVE WAY	OOH, AHH
THAT DAY HE REACHED THE VERY TOP	OOH, AHH

ALL
 CLIMBING, CLIMBING, CLIMBING

BARONESS
 SOME SAY ON HIS DESCENT
 HE FELL INTO A DEEP CREVASSE
 BUT NO MATTER HOW HE DIED
 HE DIED WITH CLASS!

(plaintively Edith Piaf)

I LOST MY MIND, I LOST MY HEART
 MY APPETITE? IT FELL APART
 I COULDN'T TOUCH THE CREPES SUZETTE
 SALTED BY THE TEARS OF MY REGRET

THE CASOULET
 THE SOLE MOULE
 THE CREME ANGLAISE
 THE PECHE FLAMBE
 I CANNOT TASTE MERON GLACE
 TAKE THEM AWAY
 TAKE THEM AWAY

THE DUCK CONFIT
 THE SLICE OF BRIE
 REMINDS ME THAT
 I'LL NEVER SEE
 THE DARLING MAN THAT MOUNTAIN ATE
 MY FAITHFUL FRIEND - MY LOVE, MY FATE

Have I said too much?

(indicating to Gloria she should steal the picture now)

YO -DE LAY-HEE

ALL

YO DE LAY-HEE

Gloria stands close to the Prize Winning picture and slips it under her mother's cape.

BARONESS

YO- DE LAY HEE

ALL

YO DE LAY

BARONESS/ALL

YO DE LAY

Suddenly, the lights go out. AD LIBS OF: "What's happening?"

WHALEN

Somebody put on the lights.

When the lights go on again, Josef's prize-winning picture is gone. Gloria is stunned, her mother is missing.

HIRSHY

Pop, it's gone! Your picture's gone.

JOSEF

They lost it already? I figured it was too good to be true.

HIRSHY

But he still gets the prize, doesn't he?

WHALEN

We can't very well give him the prize without the picture.

LENORE

Don't you worry. We'll find that photograph. And if we can't, Poppa will make you another print from the negative.

JOSEF

I can't, Lenny. There is no negative. I accidentally spilled seltzer water on it. That was the only print.

WHALEN

Don't despair, little Poppa. We'll find the thief.

The Baroness re-enters, holding on to Barnaby in his Peanut costume, dragging him into the Kodak Pavilion.

BARONESS

Here's your picture thief. I saw this Planters Peanut Man skulking about the pavilion.

WHALEN

Security! Take this thief away and search him.

LENORE

Barnaby, take off that head and the hat and show them there's nothing inside it.

Barnaby reluctantly removes his costume head and hat, a look of terrible guilt on his face.

BARONESS

Mr. Whalen. Stop! That's no thief. That's Barnaby Cross. Steel Millionaire. Darling boy, these Peanut People costumes may do for Polish Night in Pittsburgh, but they're not quite de rigueur in New York. You've arrived just in time to announce your engagement to Gloria.

The Baroness pushes Gloria towards him. She puts their hands together.

LENORE

Barnaby, what is this?

BARNABY

Complicated. I met Gloria last night, right before I met you--

LENORE

And you proposed to her?

BARNABY

I did.

HIRSHY

You're kidding?

LENORE

Yes, Hirshy, he was. He's a real joker. And I'm the punch line.

(to Barnaby)

What was it? They sent you on a treasure hunt to find the most gullible girl in New York? Poppa, look at our "Forgotten Man". Just another worthless playboy. We deserved better.

BARONESS

Come along you two.

BARNABY

Baroness, I need a moment with my friend. I'll join you when I'm ready.

BARONESS

Not too long son. Mummy gets nervous when her children are playing with strangers.

The Baroness and Gloria exit.

BARNABY

Lenore!

LENORE

Go off with them. Marry Gloria now! You're perfect for each other.

BARNABY

Sonia would have forgiven me.

LENORE

Who do you think I am? Some saintly little Russian prostitute who'd run off to Siberia with you?

BARNABY

Lenore, I love you, but I'm engaged to Gloria and I don't know how to straighten it out. ... yet. I gave my word and I always keep my word. You see I've got to marry a girl from the Blue Book or I lose my fortune to the DAR. If that happens I can't help the poor and ---

LENORE

You help the poor? Baloney! You just want to hold on to your precious fortune and dole out charity like a big shot.

BARNABY

You're wrong! You see --

LENORE

I'm leaving. Don't come with me to the station, darling, I hate sad farewells.

She exits. Music of "Isn't She" begins. .

BARNABY

Mister Hirsh, stop her!

JOSEF

That's your job, Mister Cross. I've got to find my picture.

Josef and Hirshy exit as the Kodak pavilion slips away.

BARNABY

My feelings were honest it's just my words didn't catch up with them. Lenore!

Barnaby runs after her.

ACT TWO
SCENE THREE

Lenore enters alone.

SONG; 'WEREN'T WE? The reprise of ISN'T HE?

LENORE

SO LONG MR WRONG
SING ANOTHER GIRL THAT SONG
TOO LATE, MR FATE
NOW I'VE GIVEN YOU THE GATE
GOODBYE MR LIE
BEFORE I DROP YOU
AND
I CRY

The drop opens to reveal the Powder Room of the Coty Pavilion. Peaches is there.

PEACHES

Let it all out Lenny. Have yourself a good cry. That's what a powder room is made for.

LENORE

OKAY IT WAS PERFECT
AS PERFECT CAN BE
BUT HE WAS IMPERFECTLY PERFECT FOR ME
YET THERE WAS A MOMENT BEFORE I WAS FREE
WHEN... WEREN'T WE?
WEREN'T WE?

Gloria enters.

GLORIA

Anybody got a hankie?

LENORE

Sure. Take mine.

She hands her the used handkerchief.

GLORIA

Thanks. You're very kind.

LENORE

What are you crying about? Lose your lipstick?

GLORIA

I've lost everything. The man I love may fall to his death and silly me didn't stop him.

LENORE

Please, your mother took us up that mountain already.

GLORIA

I mean Hurricane. He's just climbed to the top of the Trylon because I can't marry him. I adore him but Mummy insists that I marry that crazy Barnaby Cross.

LENORE

(defensively)

He's not crazy. He's just wonderfully peculiar. Adorably strange. .

She begins to weep.

Deliciously daffy.

GLORIA

You crying over him?

LENORE

No! The world's falling apart in case you haven't noticed.

GLORIA

You're crying for Europe?

LENORE

Tomorrow. Today I'm crying for me.

GLORIA

(weeping)

You love Barnaby Cross, don't you? I could see how you looked at him. Well you're welcome to him.

LENORE

I don't want him!

GLORIA

Well, neither do I! I need Hurricane!

Both sob.

PEACHES

Sob away, ladies! Nothin' good can come of puttin' a brave face on bad feelings. Sob it all out.

LENORE

Is that what you do back home in Squirrel Bottom?

PEACHES

Lenny, how many times do I have to tell you, it ain't Squirrel Bottom? In West Virginia we don't name towns after what we eat. It's Skunk Bottom --- that's how we honor the men in our lives.

12) SONG; 'SOB, SISTER, SOB' –Lenore, Peaches, Gloria

PEACHES

WHEN BILLY B LEFT CHARMIN' ME
 FOR MY BEST GIRLFRIEND NELLY C
 I DIDN'T LAUGH AND SAY LA VIE
 I SOBBED TILL I WAS BILLY FREE
 THEN BILLY B LEFT NELLY C
 FOR A JEZEBEL NAMED MARY LEE
 WHAT MORE COULD OUR POOR NELLY SAY?
 "COME BACK, I'M IN A FAMILY WAY?"
 NO, MA'AM, SHE WENT OUT AND SHOT 'UM
 THEN SHE SOBBED TILL SHE FORGOT 'UM
 AIN'T NO CO-INCIDENCE YOU SEE
 THAT SOB IS ALWAYS SPELLED S - O - B

SO SOB, SISTER, SOB
 SOB, SISTER, SOB
 WHEN IT HAPPENS TO YOU AND ME

Lenore, Peaches, and Gloria bond, singing in Boswell Sisters' harmony.

TRIO

LOVE IS GREAT THE POETS RHYME YA
 RHYME AND RHYME TILL THEY TWO TIME YA
 LOVE AIN'T GOOD WITHOUT YOU TRUSTIN'
 WOMEN'S HEARTS ARE MADE FOR BUSTIN'

BROKEN HEARTS DON'T MEAN YOU END IT
 TEARS PROVIDE THE GLUE TO MEND IT
 SOB, SISTER, SOB - SOB SISTER SOB
 WHEN IT HAPPENS TO YOU AND ME
 LIFE'S A FUSS AND GETS YOU WEARY
 WASH IT DOWN BY GETTIN' TEARY
 MEN DIE YOUNG FROM ALL THEIR GRINNIN'
 'CAUSE THEY THINK THAT CRYIN'S SINNIN'
 WANNA CHEAT THE UNDERTAKER?
 WEEP AND YOU WON'T MEET YOUR MAKER
 SOB, SISTER, SOB - SOB SISTER SOB
 WHEN IT HAPPENS TO YOU AND ME
 'CAUSE IT HAPPENED TO YOU AND ME

LENORE

Fess up! What did your mother do with my father's photograph? That was you in that picture making love to Hurricane Murphy.

GLORIA

It was me. It is me. And I helped her steal it.

LENORE

So where is it?

GLORIA

I don't know what she's done with it. We're penniless and Mummy was afraid that Barnaby Cross would break our engagement if he saw it...and find another girl from the Blue Book to marry.

She sobs.

LENORE

Will you help me find my father's picture?

GLORIA

How can I betray my mother, the woman who told me what to do all my life? Impossible. I can't. I shan't. I mustn't. I won't. I will.

TRIO

SOB, SISTER, SOB

SOB, SISTER, SOB

WHEN IT HAPPENS TO YOU AND ME

'CAUSE IT HAPPENS TO YOU AND ME

Blackout

ACT TWO

SCENE FOUR

Josef is seated on a bench as Barnaby enters.

BARNABY

Mr. Hirsh, I can't find Lenore anywhere!

JOSEF

Hirshy's out looking for her. Forget about Lenore. You get on with your life.

BARNABY

How can I? Lenore *is my life*. I love her. But I can't break my engagement to Gloria.

JOSEF

Why not?

BARNABY

Because I've got to marry a girl from the social register or lose my inheritance. And without my fortune I can't help the poor. Charity give my life a purpose.

JOSEF

Or does it just give you an excuse, "Mister Help The Poor?"

BARNABY

Yes I want to help them, but... but...

JOSEF

But not live like them?

BARNABY

(a beat as he takes in the truth about himself)

I don't know if I can. I never lived without money. I only know I can't live without Lenore. I'm scared, Mister Hirsh. What if --- what if I've been lying to myself all along? What if Lenore's right, and I'd do anything to hold on to my fortune...for myself? What if I don't really love the poor?

JOSEF

So? Who loves the poor? Nobody. Not even the poor. Okay, a saint, maybe. The rest of us just love people. Don't get me wrong, it's a good thing you want to do. But you've got to know people to love 'em. And you got some trouble with the knowing, and the loving.

BARNABY

I'm sorry I wasn't more honest from the start.

JOSEF

Who was honest? We all fooled ourselves. Lenny wanted to believe you were a forgotten man. We wanted to help someone less fortunate than we were. So we could feel generous and prosperous.

(a beat)

For all your millions you're not worth much, you know? My daughter would never marry just to keep some money. Ya don't sell your soul, even for charity. What kind of family did you come from?

BARNABY

I hardly knew them. I was sent to boarding school early. So I only saw them on holidays. Christmas. Thanksgiving. Flag Day.

JOSEF

You are the forgotten man.

BARNABY

Lenore's lucky to have a father like you.

Music begins.

JOSEF

You bet she is. Because *I know* what she's worth.

13) SONG; 'DOESN'T MEAN A THING' - Josef

WHEN MY GIRL WAS SMALL
AND THE WORLD WAS NEW
SHE WOULD START TO LAUGH
AS SHE TIED HER SHOE
AND I ASKED HER WHY
WHAT'S SO FUNNY CHILD?
AND SHE WOULD REPLY
"MY TOES ARE RUNNING WILD"

DOESN'T MEAN A THING
IF YOU WEREN'T THERE
BUT EVERYTHING WAS SPRING
WHEN SUNLIGHT LIT HER HAIR

WHEN MY GIRL WAS YOUNG
AND THE WORLD WAS NEW
SHE WOULD RIDE HER SWING
AS FAR AS TIMBUKTU
AND I ASKED HER WHAT
WHAT SHE DID IN OLD PEKING
AND SHE WOULD REPLY
"I TAUGHT A PRINCE TO SING"

DOESN'T MEAN A THING
IF YOU WEREN'T THERE
BUT THE WORLD TOOK WING
AS SHE EMBRACED THE AIR

WHEN MY GIRL GREW TALL
WITH BOOKS PILED ON HER BED
SHE WOULD FALL ASLEEP
WITH WONDERS IN HER HEAD

THEN MY CHILD GREW UP
AND THE WORLD TURNED COLD

SHE LEFT BEHIND THAT CHILD
DETERMINED TO BE BOLD
DOESN'T MEAN A THING
NOTHING I CAN DO

BUT PRAY SHE FINDS THAT CHILD
SO WONDERFUL AND WILD
WHEN THE WORLD WAS NEW

Hirshy enters.

HIRSHY

(to his Father)

Pop, I can't find Lenny or the picture anywhere.

(to Barnaby)

What are you doing here? You lied to my sister. She hates liars, you shnook!

JOSEF

Hirshy, the man doesn't need for you to tell him he's a fool. He's a smart fellow. He knows he's a fool.

BARNABY

Hirshy, do you think she'll ever forgive me?

HIRSHY

Never! But if you help us find Pop's picture, *I will*. I know the crazy Baroness stole it.

BARNABY

How can you be so sure?

HIRSHY

She tried to blame it on the Peanut Man until she found out it was you. She was looking for a fall guy to pin it on.

BARNABY

Tell me, Hirshy, if you were the Shadow, what would you do?

HIRSHY

(excitedly)

I'd...I'd create a diversion so that the Baroness thought the picture was found and she'd want to check up on it, then I'd follow her back to where she hid it.

BARNABY

What kind of diversion?

The Baroness enters.

BARONESS

Barnaby, there you are. Waiting for you dear fiancée Gloria to return, no doubt? Ah, it's the disheartened street photographer. How are you holding up? Pity, they haven't found your purloined photograph, have they?

BARNABY

Yes, yes, they have.

BARONESS

Impossible!

HIRSHY

Why impossible, lady?

BARONESS

I haven't spoken to you, have I, Curious George?

JOSEF

Tell her how the boy found it...Mr. Cross!

BARNABY

(very assured and animated)

Well....Baroness, it's an amazing story, an amusing story --- full of charm and pathos. The boy was seated on a bench near the Corona South Gate in the transportation zone....mourning the loss of his father's prize...when he saw this elderly Texan in a Panama hat walking by with the missing photograph, clutched in his spotted old hand. "Mister" the boy cried out, "where'd you get that picture?" "Why son, I spied it sittin' on top of the rubbish pile near one of the pavilions. Figured nobody wanted it so I was taking it home as a gift for my granddaughter, darlin' Mary Jo Mitchell, she just loves pho-tography. Never goes out without her brownie." Well as soon as the good man learned what had happened, he gave the picture back to the boy, with apologies.

BARONESS

Yes! There is a God! That story ended. Where's the charm? Where's the pathos? *Where's the picture?*

BARNABY

I understand they're restoring it as we speak, at the Kodak pavilion.

BARONESS

I'll believe *that* when I see it.

BARNABY

Don't you believe me?

BARONESS

I know *you're* telling the truth....*as you understand it*. But I don't believe anything that Monkey Boy says. He could have found any old picture in the hope of getting the prize for organ grinder man. How fortunate for Gloria to be marrying an honest fellow who doesn't know how to lie, a man incapable of leaving out one deadly, boring, hideous detail. I'll see you soon darling boy, just as soon as I find Gloria. Tout à l'heure.

She exits

BARNABY

Hirshy, she believed my lie! I didn't stammer. I didn't blush. I didn't think or blink or but but. I just opened my mouth and it all poured out, without my spilling a drop of that lie on my tie! That'll get her to go back to where she's hidden the picture.

HIRSHY

Pop, we've gotta follow her fast. Hey, Cross, that was one beautiful whopper! You're a natural! A few more months on the amateur circuit and you can turn pro.

Exeunt.

Barnaby stands there alone, delighted with himself. Celebrating himself to himself.

BARNABY

14) SONG; 'I LIED' - Barnaby

AND THE TRUTH WAS RECREATED
AND BEAUTIFULLY UNDERSTATED
THE EARTH DIDN'T TILT OR SLIDE
AND THE PLANETS DID NOT COLLIDE
I DID IT FOR LENORE
LENORE LENORE ENCORE

DO YOU BELIEVE IT, I LIED
 AND THE WONDERFUL THING
 IT'S SO EASY
 AND AFTER AWHILE
 IF YOU DO IT AND SMILE
 YOU WON'T EVEN FEEL A BIT QUEASY
 SO I LIED
 I DIDN'T PAY ANY TUITION
 TO SOME WASHINGTON POLITICAN
 I SEARCHED IN MY HEART
 AND I JUST PLAYED THE PART
 OF A MAN WITH A HOLY MISSION
 YES, I LIED
 AND THE WORLD JUST KEPT ON TURNING
 AND THE SUN KEPT RIGHT ON BURNING
 THE WAVES STILL KEPT ON BREAKING
 AS I PRACTISED THE ART OF FAKING
 YES, I LIED
 AND I DIDN'T FEEL WICKED OR VICIOUS
 AND IT DIDN'T DISGRACE THE WHOLE HUMAN RACE
 NO LIE EVER SEEMED MORE DELICIOUS

I SAID IT AS IF I HAD NOTHING TO HIDE
 I SAID IT SO WELL, THAT I SAY IT WITH PRICE
 I DID IT, I SAID IT, AND I DON'T REGRET IT
(triumphant)
 I LIED

Blackout

ACT TWO

Scene FIVE

Music under - SPIES

Hirshy and Josef enter.

JOSEF

Why would anyone want to steal that photograph? It has no value to anyone but me.

HIRSHY

Unless...unless it contained top-secret information! You must have caught something in the background of the photo that gave their game away.

JOSEF

That's crazy! Hisrhy, you gotta --- you think?

HIRSHY

I know! We gotta find it before the Baroness gets it off to some U-boat waiting in Jamaica Bay. Pop, trust me, she's a...Spy!

SONG; 'SPIES' – The Ensemble

HIRSHY

ALL AROUND US IS SPIES
SNOOPING, SMILING AND TELLING LIES
THAT'S THE WAY THAT YOU RECOGNIZE
ALL YOUR DANGEROUS

HIRSHY AND JOSEF

SPIES!

JOSEF

DROPPING OUT OF THE SKIES
ALL DRESSED UP IN A BUSINESS SUIT
TRAINED BY HITLER TO KNIFE AND SHOOT

BOTH

ALL THOSE TREACHEROUS SPIES!
POPPING OUT OF A SUBMARINE
WITH A MISSION TO KILL THE QUEEN
IT'S A PLAN OF THAT NAZI SWINE
SLIP A DRUG IN HER FAV'RITE WINE
THOSE SPIES!

HIRSHY

STEALING PHOTOS AND ACTING WISE!
THEY MAY THINK THEY CAN STEAL YOUR PRIZE

BOTH

WHILE THE BARONESS BATS HER EYES
AT US GULLIBLE STUPID GUYS.

They exit. Lenore, Gloria and Peaches enter.

GLORIA

We'll never find that picture. Mummy's much too clever.

LENORE

Not for me. My father's waited a lifetime for a little luck, and she's not going to steal it from him.

PEACHES

Well, I think she's a spy.

LENORE

Shush. There she is.

The Baroness enters in trench coat and dark glasses. The Heinz Pickle Man appears.

PICKLE MAN (*possibly Hurricane in green hat*)

Pickles! Heinz best! Try one lady.

BARONESS

Pickle? You call yourself a pickle? You're nothing but a cucumber with garlic breath. Now beat it bumpy! You're in my way.

GLORIA

SPIES!

MOTHER MEETING A PICKLE MAN

UNDER ORDERS FROM OLD JAPAN

WHAT IN HEAVEN'S NAME IS HER PLAN?

JOSEF, HIRSHY, LENORE, GLORIA, AND PEACHES

(entering with flashlights)

SHHHHHH! SPIES!

COME IN ANY DISGUISE

ENGLISH GENTS IN THE COUNTRYSIDE

SNOBBY BUTLER OR SWEET YOUNG BRIDE

ANYONE CAN BE

SPIES!

WEARING UGLY BOW TIES

AS THEY KIDNAP THE SCIENTIST

WALKING OUT IN THE MORNING MIST

ALL THOSE DEVIOUS SPIES!

HIRSHY

DO YOU SEE THE NEW GOVERNESS

WHO IS WEARING THAT PROPER DRESS?

LENORE

UNDERNEATH IT SHE'S RUDOLPH HESS!

BARONESS

SPIES

WASN'T PART OF MY PLAN

TO BE HOUNDED BY CHARLIE CHAN

IN THIS HIDEOUS HALL OF MAN

She exits into the Hall of Man; the Family and Peaches enter.

ALL FOUR

SPIES!

IS IT ANY SURPRISE

THAT THE MAID WITH THE POISON PIN

WAS A MAID MADE IN OLD BERLIN?

HIRSHY

Wow! Will ya look at the Hall of Man? Poppa, look at the size of that model brain!

JOSEF

Shhh, there she is.

The Baroness enters. All whisper as they track her movements.

PEACHES

She's sneakin' by the Six-Foot Eye.

JOSEF

She's slippin' past the ten-foot lips.

LENORE

She's stealing behind the big nose.

HIRSHY

She's reachin' inside the giant eardrum!

(triumphantly)

That's where she hid it!

The Baroness reaches into the giant eardrum, pulls the photograph to make certain it is still safe.

BARONESS

Thank the Lord! It's safe. They can't pull the wool over my ---

ALL
(triumphantly)

SPIES! ALL AROUND US ARE SPIES
 SNOOPING, SMILING AND TELLING LIES
 THAT'S THE WAY THAT YOU RECOGNIZE
 ALL YOU'RE DANGEROUS
 CURIOUS, SPURIOUS
 ILLICITOUS, DUPLICITOUS
 STABBING, GRABBING, RUNNING, GUNNING,
 SECRET STEALING, DOUBLE DEALING
 SPIES!

Blackout.

ACT TWO
Scene SIX

Gloria enters breathlessly and stands in front of the Hall of Man.

GLORIA

Lenore, Peaches, where are you? I've had a medical emergency. I broke a fingernail!

Barnaby enters breathlessly as himself.

BARNABY

Mr. Hirsh. I saw the Baroness coming this way. I think I know where she hid the pic--

They turn and see each other in surprise.

GLORIA

Barnaby!

BARNABY

Gloria!

Baroness enters hat on, perfectly groomed, attitude in place.

BARONESS

Wonderful! Together at last. Time to meet the press for the big announcement. Gloria hide your hand, I can see that broken fingernail.

We hear commotion offstage. Josef, Lenore, Hirshy and Peaches enter with Whalen.

HIRSHY

(carrying the rolled up photograph)

We found it! See, its right here. Let's dust it for fingerprints.

WHALEN

Madam, these good people have retrieved the stolen photograph. So our little old Shutterbug gets the Grand Prize, a job as a LIFE photographer. Congratulations, Mr. Hirsh. Now goodbye to Bedlam! And may all you visitors from Bellevue have a fine day at the fair!

He exits as they gather around the photograph.

PEACHES

Why, that looks just like Gloria with Hurricane Murphy! And they're necking!

BARONESS

That's slander. Why that girl doesn't look a bit like Gloria.

PEACHES

(whispering to Barnaby)

They're broke so big Momma laid a trap for you with her lies.

BARNABY

Thanks, Peach.

(feigning outrage)

Blue Book or no Blue Book, I can't marry a girl who cavorts with strange men in such a wanton way. Eleanor Roosevelt would never do that!

BARONESS

Gloria, tell him that's not you in the picture.

GLORIA

I--I can't! Because it is me!

BARONESS

(shocked)

Gloria, have you gone mad?

GLORIA

No, Mummy. I've always been crazy. Crazy in love with Hurricane. All my fears and doubts? Poof! Gone! I mean to marry him, poor as he is, *and as dumb as he is*, if he ever gets down from the Trylon alive. And if I have to work to support him, well then, I will!

BARONESS

Work? You have no talent for *anything but breathing!*

GLORIA

Mr. Whalen just hired me as the human test pattern for the RCA pavilion. And the beauty part is you don't need any talent for television.

BARONESS

I'll never let that happen. What kind of future would you have? Brats, booze, and a basement in Brooklyn? Believe me, before I see you supporting that blot on the landscape I'll --- I'll --

HIRSHY

She's speechless.

BARNABY

She probably heard the really tragic news.

GLORIA

Don't tell me, Hurricane's fallen to his death!

BARNABY

(boldly)

No, that's not it. I just saw the news on the tickertape at the RCA Pavilion. Hurricane Murphy's rich old uncle Ezra has just died, a fatal heart attack listening to Roosevelt's Fireside chat. Hurricane Murphy is now as rich as . . .no, far richer than . . . I am.

GLORIA

How sadly marvelous!

BARONESS

(a long beat as she takes it all in)

Gloria, help me get that lovesick boy down from the top of the Trylon! There must be a way! Think! Think! Think Come along Gloria. Your fiancé needs you.

The Baroness and Gloria rush off.

HIRSHY

We can't let her get away, Pop. She's a Nazi spy.

JOSEF

I'm sorry, son. In a better world she would have been one. But in this world, she's just a desperate woman looking for a rich husband for her daughter.

Climbing music begins as we see the Baroness scaling the Trylon, rescuing Hurricane out of sight.

PEACHES

Why willya look at that one go! She's just got herself a fireman's ladder and a bullhorn to bring him down. She's shootin' up like a firecracker in July! That woman raises social climbin' to a new height. Come on, Mr. Hirsh! Ya gotta get *that* picture!

All exit, except Hirshy, Barnaby and Lenore

LENORE

When did you hear about the rich old uncle?

BARNABY

(proudly)

I didn't.

HIRSHY

I figured. There was real workmanship in that lie. Good details. I liked the bit about the fireside chat that killed him. But keep practicing. My sister's a lot harder to convince than that Baroness. I wanna see that monkey-lady reach the top.

Hirshy exits

LENORE

So the rich old uncle is still alive?

BARNABY

Until he meets the Baroness. Lenore, I had to end my engagement to Gloria quick, so I could ask you to marry me. I lied for you. But most of all, I lied for me.

SONG; 'SO WHADDAYA DO?' (REPRISE)

BARNABY

FOR ALL OF MY LIFE
 I SPOKE WITH SUCH PRIDE
 CONVINCING MYSELF
 THAT I NEVER LIED

YES, I LIED FOR LOVE
 THAT CAN'T BE DENIED

SO TO HELL WITH MY FORTUNE
 TO HELL WITH MY PRIDE

AND SUDDENLY, POW!
 IT'S CLEAR AS A BELL
 LOVE IS THE ONE TRUTH
 THAT YOU GOT TO TELL

MY FORTUNE? LET IT BE
 MY FORTUNE ISN'T ME
 LENORE, WHY CAN'T YOU SEE?
 I NEED YOU
 I LOVE YOU
 I'M FREE

LENORE

No, Barnaby, no. Anyone can lie for love. But can you lie to the grocer about the bills you can't pay? I have. And it feels awful. I'm sorry. I love you too much to marry you and drag you into poverty.

Peaches, Hirshy, Josef, Baroness, Gloria, and Hurricane enter.

SONG; 'THIS WORLD'S FAIR' (REPRISE)

GLORIA & HURRICANE

THIS FAIR WORLD
 HAS LOVERS UNITING

HURRICANE

THIS FAIR WORLD

HAS SKIES FULLA WRITING

BARONESS

HERE YOU SEE A MOTHER WHO'S FANCY FREE

GLORIA

NOW IT'S JUST YOU AND ME

HURRICANE

"G" IS FOR VICTORY

GLORIA

"V" darling. "V" is for Victory?

HURRICANE

Anyway ya say, babe.

BARONESS

Don't they make a marvelous couple? Gloria and Hurricane! Like Rolls and Royce

HURRICANE

(excitedly)

Like Mickey and Minnie. Like Donald and Daisy. Like ham and eggs. Like peanut butter and jelly. Like franks and beans. Like up and down. Like in and out. Like hello and goodbye...like...like today and tomorrow. Like nickels and dimes...like...ham and eggs...did I say ham and eggs yet?

GLORIA

Yes, sweetie, you did.

BARONESS

(concerned)

Gloria, are you quite, quite sure? If it were only the franks and beans I could bear it. But you heard those ham and eggs? He served them *twice!* Some sacrifices even a mother can't ask.

GLORIA

Mummy, his heart is as big as...

(She runs her eyes over his lower body)

...his heart. And he makes me feel so clever. I just adore him.

Bertelsmann enters, holding out Lenore's handbag, which he gives it to her, relieved to be rid of it.

BERTELSMANN

Madam, Madam, I believe you left your unsavory satchel at my pavilion.

LENORE

Thanks. I thought by now my five bucks would be deposited in a numbered bank account in Zurich and earning interest for you.

He clicks his heels and turns to go.

BARONESS

Don't I know you? You remind me so much of someone I knew long ago. You do look so familiar. Your name, sir?

BERTELSMANN

Helmut Bertelsmann. Of "Bertelsmann's Swiss Chocolates International."

BARONESS

H. B. How strange. The same initials as my late husband. Perhaps you're a distant relative? Does the name Hugo von Borealis ring a bell? Or even some cheap Swiss chimes?

BERTELSMANN

No. The sad truth is I do not know my real name. You see, years ago I lost my memory when I fell into a crevasse while mountain climbing in ---

BARONESS

Zermat? The Matterhorn?

BERTELSMANN

(to Baroness)

Yes! Why do *you* seem so familiar? Were we friends in my forgotten past?

BARONESS

More than friends, Helmut. Or shall I call you by your true name, Baron Hugo von Borealis!? Behold! I am your Aurora.

BERTELSMANN

Aurora Borealis?

BARONESS

Your wife!
She flings open her arms, but Bertelsmann regards her warily.

BARONESS

You are my late husband, Hugo. Dead for lo these many years, but now happily restored to life, having miraculously survived the murderous Matterhorn! Do you remember me now?

BERTELSMANN

No. But you must be my lost happiness? The ideal that kept me going through my long years of amnesia. And you've waited for me faithfully, all zeeze years?

BARONESS

(She does the longest take, then ferociously, emphatically)

In my heart, Hugo. *In my heart.*

They embrace.

GLORIA

(confused)

Mummy, what's going on?

BARONESS

Gloria, embrace your long lost father, the formerly dead Baron Borealis, miraculously restored to our lives. Hugo, this is your posthumous daughter, Gloria.

GLORIA

(more confused than ever)

But Mummy, my father was the banker, Harry Host?

BARONESS

Darling, you were *mis-in-formed*. Gloria, hug Daddy! Now! We're rich again – dripping in hand dipped truffles and chewy caramels. And you're marrying the heir to another fortune! Hurricane, my condolences on the death of your dear old uncle.

HURRICANE

(protesting)

Whaddaya mean dead? My old Uncle's still alive and kickin'! Why he sent out a skywriter tellin' me to get off the Trylon or I'd be out of his will. All in angry puffs of smoke.

BARONESS

(looking at Barnaby accusingly)

Barnaby Cross, you lied again! And I foolishly believed you.

(Barnaby shrugs, smiles, bows proudly)

HIRSHY

Lady, ya finally met your match.

BARONESS

No, it's just a sign of the times. How we hunger for some good news, like the death of a rich old uncle, in these dark days. But all is forgiven. My daughter has found true love and my Hugo is home again. Come, Mr. Hirsh, take our pictures for "LIFE." Cheetah, move in closer to Poverty Puss. Don't be so camera shy Cross. Stand beside that clever little frump you fancy. Get together now! I hate a loose thread! Bad in tailoring. Worse in life.

BARNABY

Lenore, *we have to* get together now. We can't disobey genuine royalty, can we?

LENORE

When Cinderella marries the prince, she doesn't turn *him* into a pauper. I couldn't stand it if someday you said to yourself, "I gave up a fortune for this...this girl who lived above a drugstore? This girl who isn't in the Blue Book."

BARNABY

I'd never say that. I'd be too busy loving you.

HIRSHY

Lenny, marry him and he won't lose a cent!

LENORE

(exasperated by Hirshy's brainstorm)

Papa! Take the picture!

HIRSHY

(to Barnaby)

The will says that the girl you marry has to be in the Blue Book, right?

BARNABY

Right.

HIRSHY

Does it say which Blue Book?

BARNABY

No, but one assumes father meant the Social Register.

HIRSHY

Wills can't assume. They gotta write it out. Justice Hiram V. Davis in Fergus versus Fergus, Boston Appellate Court, September 12, 1935. When Lenny graduated from Hunter College she was in the Senior Class Blue Book, and a Blue Book's a Blue Book. It'll stand up in any court.

BARNABY

Hirshy, you're a genius! Lenore, if you can't marry me for love, have the decency to marry me for my money.

LENORE

What would I do with all your money?

(considering the possibilities with growing interest)

Set up some free clinics in Appalachia? A fund for war orphans. Meals for the hungry. Housing for the homeless. Law School for my brother! A real darkroom for my father. And much, much, much better dresses for me. Yes, *I could* marry you for your money. But I'd rather marry you for love. I adore you, my Raskolnikov. Poppa, what should I do?

JOSEF

Say yes.

BARNABY (MUSIC IN)

To the rest of...

JOSEF

...the best of...

BARONESS

...this marvelous...

16) **SONG; 'LIFE' REPRISE - ALL**

LIFE! LIFE

PHOTOS OF WORKERS AND PHOTOS OF KINGS

LIFE, LIFE

FLIES TO THE FUTURE ON MAGICAL WINGS

FLIP THROUGH THE PAGES OF STARLETS AND SAGES

AND FOLLOW OUR LEADERS WITH ALL OF OUR READERS

OF LIFE LIFE

THE CURTAIN COMES DOWN AT THE END OF THE PLAY

THE LOVERS UNITED - THE WICKED ARE BLIGHTED

THE GOOD ARE REWARDED - AND ALL WRONGS ARE RIGHTED

AND OUR SKIES WILL NEVER TURN GRAY

LIFE, LIFE

ALL OF US STRUGGLE TO HOLD CENTER STAGE

LIFE, LIFE, *OUR* STORY ENDS
BUT *YOURS* CAN TURN A NEW PAGE

CURTAIN