

BILLY. Biggest seagull I ever saw!

WHITNEY *howls and staggers off*. BILLY *smiles*. HOPE.

Gotta go. I'll see you later.

BILLY *exits*. HOPE *exits*. MRS. HARCOURT *enters wearing several life preservers and every piece of jewelry she has ever owned*.

MRS. HARCOURT. They're gone! (CAPTAIN and PASSENGERS *enter*) Captain, thank God!
(*Lowering her voice*) What do I go?

CAPTAIN. Where would you like to go?

MRS. HARCOURT. (*Urgent whisper*) The lifeboat ...

CAPTAIN. The lifeboat drill is in full flow now, madam.

MRS. HARCOURT. The sails could us ...

CAPTAIN. Told you you were dead.

MRS. HARCOURT. The ship is sinking!

PASSENGERS *freeze, gasp in alarm*.

CAPTAIN. Joke, ladies and gentlemen! She's only joshing! (*Landing* *then looks dagger eyes at MRS. HARCOURT*) I suggest you have a little talk with the ship's doctor, madam.
And in the meantime, stay out of the bar.

The Captain stalks off. MRS. HARCOURT exits. MOON enters, counting his winnings. SPIT and DIPPY enter, eyeing MOON.

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SPIT. How much did he win?

DIPPY. A hundred bucks.

(SPIT *nods*. HE and DIPPY *take a couple of bills out of their pocket and wad them up*.)

Pardon me, your Eminence—

MOON. (*Shoving the money in his pocket*) What? Oh. Yes, yes. Can I assist you in some way, my son?

DIPPY. I sure hope so. My brother Spit here needs someone to lead him not into temptation. He's been gambling.

MOON. No!

DIPPY. Yes! Look at his winnings— (*Flashing their bills*) A hundred clams.

MOON. The wages of sin! For shame! (*Grabbing the money from JOHN*) Go hail a few Marys, will you?

MOON *shoves DIPPY aside, turns to SPIT*.

So you've been playing cards. Do you know how to shoot craps?

SPIT. What are craps?

MOON. Kneel, Christian, and watch closely. *(Taking out his bills and a pair of dice)*
I put up my money. You put up your money. I throw a number.
If I throw the same number before I throw a seven, I win. If not, you win.

MOON throws the dice.

LUKE. Box cars! Craps!

MOON. There's something wrong here. **END HERE**

*SPIT grabs the money and, chuckling, starts off. DIPPY trots after him.
THEY exit as BILLY enters.*

BILLY. Hey, thanks a lot.

MOON. Don't mention it. What did I do?

BILLY. You walked out on me! I nearly got nailed by my boss, and everyone's pointing at me in
this disguise.

MOON. Hey, don't check the disguise. Hell, it's practically as good as no disguise.

RENO enters.

RENO. Hi, Billy, how you doing?

BILLY. *(To MOON)* Uh huh ...

RENO. And Moonface Martin! Long time to see!

MOON. Sssh! You don't know me, Reno. I'm a wanted man—

The PURSER enters.

PURSER. There he is! Doctor!

MOON covers up his hands.

MOON. Don't shoot! I'm a doctor!

MOON sees the PURSER staring at him, then swats the air around his head.

Flying fish (to BILLY and RENO) Flying fish!

They ALL swat at the air around their heads.

PURSER. *(Drawing MOON aside)* Doctor, have you seen Mr. Cleaners?

MOON. As a matter of fact, I just saw him going into the mizzen mast.

PURSER. We don't have a mizzen mast.

MOON. Then it must have been someone else.