

Opaline, Joan, Beryl, Emma, Audrey and Midge

OPALINE: *(Coldly.)* What about it?

JOAN: How do we do that?

OPALINE: Simple. We have a few standing girders, a landscape of Paris, France, and three guys speaking French!

JOAN: Three more? That makes an even one hundred characters.

BERYL: A hundred? We're going to have to rehearse in shifts!

EMMA: Wait. I heard somewhere that sometimes they have the same actors playing different parts.

AUDREY: Oh, that'll help.

BERYL: What do they do, talk to themselves?

EMMA: No, they play one part, get killed and then come on again and get killed.

OPALINE: Joan? Can we do that?

JOAN: Same actors playing different parts? Let's see.

*(SHE looks at her character pages and adds up in her head.)*

MIDGE: We'll make sure they'll each have a song.

AUDREY: You want to write a hundred songs?

MIDGE: I'll use the same tune.

AUDREY: Great. A hundred songs in the show and all to the tune of "The Monkeys Have No Tails in Zambo-Anga!"

MIDGE: It's the only tune I know.

JOAN: He can play him and him and him ... and him ...

EMMA: Maybe they can also wear the same dresses.

BERYL: What if they're men?

EMMA: Well, it does take place in Paris.

OPALINE: Part of it. And part of it takes place in Washington, DC, Mount Rushmore and the cabin in the woods ... and that scene at the Coliseum.

JOAN: OK, I figure by double casting we can get by with ... seven actors.

AUDREY: Seven actors?

JOAN: Six, if one is a ventriloquist.

AUDREY: Six actors? Playing a hundred parts?!

JOAN: Yeah, but we better have oxygen for them when they get through.