

Scene 1

ALBERT

....I know that, sir, but think of the disastrous effect this might have on the morale of the American teenager! No, I am not suggesting the boy doesn't want to go into the Army! It's just that....No, I'm not trying to...Well, it seemed to me that....Two weeks from today? At the Induction Center? He'll be there.

(He hangs up as Rosie briskly enters)

Rosie, thank God you've come! This is the end of the Almaelou Music Corporation! Conrad Birdie is going into the Army!

ROSIE

And your faithful secretary is hereby submitting....

(Slapping letter down on HIS desk"

...her resignation!

ALBERT

Hah?

ROSIE

I just dropped in to say goodbye, Albert, darling...

(She blow HIM a kiss)

...Lots of Luck!

(She goes to the door. Albert stopes HER)

ALBERT

Rosie, you can't! Not today of all days!

(Runs to HIS desk. Looks frantically through drawers)

My pills, where are my pills....The little white ones I take when I'm overwrought.

ROSIE

(Picking up bottle from desk and handing HIM one)

Here.

ALBERT

Not so much. Break it in half...

ROSIE

You're thirty-three years old, Albert. You can take a whole aspirin.

ALBERT

I am not thirty-three; I'm a long way from thirty-three; I won't be thirty-three till tomorrow....Water!

ROSIE

It's no use, Albert. My mind's made up. I've been with Almaelou eight years now and as you well know I've been a lot more than just a secretary to you.

ALBERT

Rose! Those were moments of madness!

ROSIE

Well between the moments of madness and the office I've put in a good ninety hour week.

ALBERT

I get it. You want a raise.

ROSIE

Wrong. You know what I want

ALBERT

Rosie, if you're referring to anything of a more permanent nature between you and me, I'm not ready for it. Besides, there are religious differences.

ROSIE

Spanish is not a religion!

ALBERT

And it's part of the company you're after, the answer is no to that too! Almaelou is me, Mamma, and Lou....And any change in it would kill that wonderful woman who bore me.

ROSIE

Nothing could kill your mother, Albert. Except maybe a silver bullet.

Scene 2

HUGO

...Kim, before you go, could I talk to you for a minute?

KIM

Right now? I mean, wouldn't it wait? I'm in an awful hurry!

HUGO

I don't think so, Kim. It's important.

DEBORAH SUE

Hugo Peabody, what's so important that you have to talk to her right now?

HUGO

What's so important I'll tell you what's so important! The day after I give her my pin she goes around kissing someone else, that's what's so important! I want you to know I'm quite upset about this. I've already had several headaches and a nosebleed.

ALICE

Why Hugo, I believe you're actually jealous of Conrad Birdie!

HUGO

Me jealous? I'm the opposite of jealous. I'm very jealous! And I have every right to be. Kim's my steady!

KIM

That's just it, Hugo, I'm your steady! Oh I may admire Conrad indie as one admires a far-distant and unattainable ideal. But I'm pinned to you, Hugo, and I don't care how common and ordinary you are, that's how I'm going to stay!

You were silly to worry, Hugo. Conrad Birdie may be a great public figure but he doesn't make me feel all dizzy and faint when I think of him. Only my steady does that. Why even when I say his name I don't feel a thing. Listen. Conrad Birdie! Conrad Birdie. (And it hits HER. Huskily) Conrad Birdie....

HUGO

The boy she love is the boy who makes her dizzy and almost faint....And you heard her, lady! That boy is me!

Monologue 1

Mr. MacAFEE

...I have tried to run this house on a democratic basis. I have extended the privilege of self-determination to both the woman I have married, and the children I have sired....The vote has been denied o one for reason of age, sex, or political affiliations. There has been no taxation without representation, and open covenants have been openly arrived at!

(With mounting ager)

Last night I gave up my room to a guest who repeatedly referred to me as "Fats". Telephone calls were made on my phone to New York, Chicago, Fairbanks, Alaska, and Hong King. I slept in a camp cot with my feet in the fireplace and my head in an ashtray. Out side my window three harpies shrieked We Love You Conrad four thousand seven hundred and twenty-three times! I have just lost two fried eggs.

(In ringing tones)

...Gentelemen, the democracy is over! Parliament has been dissolved; the Magna Carta is revoked, and Nero is back in town! And you don't offer and emperor a warm Seven-Up!!