

START!

(And SHE is so angry, SHE can't go on.
KIM has come in at end of above and
now tries to comfort ROSIE. Music
silent pause for dialogue)

KIM

Don't be upset, Miss Alvarez. All men can't be like that!

ROSIE

Every one of them! Except maybe Albert Schweitzer. And I'm
not his type. They're all the same. From puberty to
senility...from Benedict Arnold to Mussolini...

KIM

I never understood why Ingrid Bergman married him in the first
place.

ROSIE

Egotistical, selfish human beasts!

KIM

Then what are we poor women to do, Miss Alvarez?

ROSIE

(Xing to above bed)

Use them!

(Music vamp in)

Let them be our playthings! While we live! Sip from the cup
of life! Mix the potion full strong and drain it to the dregs!

(SHE slams down lid of suitcase.)

Music out for next line)

...How do you like them apples, Mr. Peterson!

~~KIM & ROSIE~~

~~DO WE NEED THEM? NO, WE DON'T!~~

~~DO WE WANT THEM? NO, WE DON'T!~~

~~KIM~~

~~WILL WE LEAVE THEM?~~

~~ROSIE~~

~~NO, WE WON'T!~~

~~TELL ME, WHAT DID I SAY THAT FOR?~~

~~KIM & ROSIE~~

~~WHAT DID WE EVER SEE IN THEM?~~

~~HOW COULD WE EVER THINK THAT THEY WERE NICE!~~

~~TAKE IT FROM US, WE'VE PAID AN AWFUL PRICE!~~

~~IT WAS ROUGH,~~

~~FROM THE START,~~

~~BROKEN DATES, BROKEN NAILS, BROKEN HEART...~~

~~WHAT DID WE EVER SEE IN...~~

KIM

Hugo F. Peabody!

ROSIE

Hah?

KIM

Hugo! What did I ever see in him? Why, he's as bad as Mr. Peterson if not worse!

(Suddenly)

...Miss Alvarez, I'm coming with you!

ROSIE

Kim, don't be ridiculous! You're only fifteen!

KIM

Juliet was fourteen when she left home.

ROSIE

And look what happened to her! Now look, Kim, why don't you have some milk and cookies and go to bed like a...

KIM

It's too late for cookies, Miss Alvarez! I want to live! We'll sip the dregs together! We'll help each other with our potions!

/22/SEE IN HIM - UNDERSCORE (Orchestra)

(But ROSIE has already fled in terror out the door and down the stairs as LIGHTS COME UP to reveal...)

END!