

SARAH AND ADELAIDE

GUYS & DOLLS

P129-132

SARAH

(Uncertainly)

Good evening.

ADELAIDE

I'm Adelaide, the well known fiancée.

SARAH

Oh, yes. When are you getting married?

ADELAIDE

The twelfth of never.

SARAH

Oh, I'm sorry.

ADELAIDE

I didn't even get close enough to a church to be left at it—

(Half to herself)

Gee, what'll I ever tell my mother?

SARAH

Oh, your mother will understand. Just tell her your engagement is broken.

ADELAIDE

(Gives her a look)

I'm afraid that might confuse her—Maybe I'll tell her Nathan is dead, and then see to it.

SARAH

You mustn't carry hate in your heart, Miss Adelaide. Try to be forgiving and understanding, and the pain will go away. In the Bible it tells us in Isaiah—Isaiah—

(The thought is too much for her)

—Isaiah—

(But she cannot go ahead)

ADELAIDE

You've got a boy friend named Isaiah, huh?

SARAH

(Through her tears)

Isaiah was an ancient prophet.

ADELAIDE

Don't tell me. Nobody cries like that over an old guy—Whoever it is, you got it bad. You know, when I saw you with Sky Masterson the other night—

(SARAH goes into a fresh outburst of tears! ADELAIDE looks at her)

—Oh, no! Not Sky! You're not in love with Sky?

(No answer, which is its own confirmation)

You poor thing!

(SARAH gestures helplessly)

SARAH

(Low-voiced)

I thought I hated him.

ADELAIDE

I thought I hated Nathan. I still think I hate him. That's love.

SARAH

Adelaide—can't men like Sky ever change?

ADELAIDE

(Shakes her head)

For fourteen years I've tried to change Nathan. I've always thought how wonderful he would be, if he was different.

SARAH

I've thought about Sky that way, too.

ADELAIDE

I've sat and pictured him by the hour. Nathan—my Nathan—in a little home in the country—happy—

ADELAIDE

(Sighs as picture fades)

Gee, wouldn't it be wonderful!

SARAH

Wouldn't it — If only Sky —

ADELAIDE

But they just can't change.

SARAH

A little while ago at our prayer meeting there were a lot of gamblers who acted as though maybe they could change.

ADELAIDE

Yes, but that doesn't mean — gamblers at your prayer meeting — Was Nathan Detroit there?

SARAH

I'm sure I heard that name.

ADELAIDE

A darling little fellow with a cute moustache?

SARAH

I think so.

ADELAIDE

(Rises, crosses down C.)

How do you like that rat! Just when he should have been lying he's telling the truth! I'm glad I'm through with *him*.

(Turns to Sarah)

And you ought to be glad you're through with Sky, too.

SARAH

(Thoughtfully)

I am.

(TWO GIRLS look at each other for a moment)

ADELAIDE

(Crosses to Sarah—sits on bundle of newspapers)

What are we—crazy or something?!

~~#30 — MARRY THE MAN TODAY~~

AT WANAMAKER'S AND SAKS AND KLEIN'S
A LESSON I'VE BEEN TAUGHT
YOU CAN'T GET ALTERATIONS ON A DRESS YOU HAVEN'T BOUGHT

SARAH

AT ANY VEG'TABLE MARKET FROM BORNEO TO NOME
YOU MUSTN'T SQUEEZE A MELON
TILL YOU GET THE MELON HOME

ADELAIDE

YOU'VE SIMPLY GOT TO GAMBLE

(Looks at Sarah)

SARAH

YOU GET NO GUARANTEE

ADELAIDE

NOW DOESN'T THAT KIND OF APPLY TO YOU AND I?

SARAH

YOU AND ME.

ADELAIDE

(Rises)

WHY NOT?

SARAH

(Rises)

WHY NOT WHAT?

ADELAIDE

MARRY THE MAN TODAY

(SARAH moves down alongside of her.)

TROUBLE THOUGH HE MAY BE
MUCH AS HE LOVES TO PLAY
CRAZY AND WILD AND FREE