

SARAH AND SKY

GUYS & DOLLS

P27-32

ARVIDE

You just go right on talking to Sister Sarah, and you'll be all right. I'm glad you found us.

SKY

The Bible says, "Seek and ye shall find."

ARVIDE

Very good!

(Still hanging on to Sky's hand)

I wish we could reach more sinners like you. We are out every day, trying.

SKY

Maybe you should try the night time.

ARVIDE

How's that?

SKY

As a former sinner, I happen to know that the best time to find sinners is between midnight and dawn. You might even try having an all-night session against the Devil.

ARVIDE

A very good suggestion indeed! Thank you, Brother Masterson!

SKY

You're welcome.

(Pointedly, with an eye on Sarah)

ARVIDE

(Drinks coffee)

Coffee is so good I can't understand why it isn't a sin.

(Exits R. SARAH sits at desk. SKY places hat on .. chair)

SKY

(Looking after Arvide)

Fine old gentleman. I suppose he sort of -- looks after you --?

SARAH

We look after each other.

SKY

Uh-huh. I suppose if either of you goes someplace, the other goes along?

SARAH

Yes, of course.

SKY

Of course.

SARAH

(Hands SKY pamphlet)

Here are two of our pamphlets I'd like you to read. They will give you a good deal of comfort.

SKY

Thank you.

SARAH

And we're holding a midnight prayer meeting on Thursday, which I'm sure you will wish to attend.

(Rises, crosses to drawer)

(Gets paper)

SKY

I'm sure—Miss Sarah, I hope you will not think I am getting out of line, but I think it is wonderful to see a pretty doll—uh—a nice-looking lady like you—sacrificing herself for the sake of others.

(Crosses two steps to R.)

Staying here in this place—do you ever go any place else? Travel or something?

SARAH

(Sits at desk)

I would like to go to Africa.

SKY

That's a little far. But there are a lot of wonderful places just a few hours from New York, by plane. Ever been in a plane?

SARAH

No.

SKY

Oh, it's wonderful—

SARAH

Here is another pamphlet that I think you should read.

(Gives him pamphlet)

SKY

Thank you — Of course I will need a lot of personal help from you. My heart is as black as two feet down a wolf's gullet.

SARAH

I'll be speaking at the Thursday prayer meeting.

SKY

I need private lessons. Why don't we have dinner or something?

SARAH

I think not, Mr. Masterson.

SKY

Sorry, just blossoming under the warmth of your kindness —

(Strolling around, looking the place over)

Hey —

(Crosses up C. to sign)

That's wrong.

SARAH

What's wrong?

SKY

That's not Proverbs — it's Isaiah.

SARAH

It's proverbs.

SKY

Sorry. "No peace unto the wicked." — Isaiah, Chapter 57, Verse 22.

(SARAH crosses to Bible stand, opens it. Behind his back SARAH looks up quotation in Bible. Slams the book shut)

SKY

(Without turning)

Isaiah?

SARAH

Isaiah.

(Sits at desk)

SKY

There are two things been in every hotel room in the country. Sky Masterson, and the Gideon Bible. I must have read the Good Book ten or twelve times.

SARAH

You've read the Bible twelve times?

SKY

What's wrong with the Bible? Besides, in my business the strangest information frequently comes in handy. I once won five G's on a parlay, Shadrach, Mischach, and Abednego.

SARAH

Tell me, Mr. Masterson, why are you here?

SKY

I told you. I'm a sinner.

SARAH

You're lying.

SKY

Well, lying's a sin—Look, I'm a *big* sinner. If you get me, it's eight to five the others'll follow. You need sinners, don't you?

SARAH

We're managing.

SKY

Let's be honest. This Mission is laying an egg.

(SHE is silent)

Why don't you let me help you? I'll bet I can—

(Crosses R. a few steps)

—fill this place with sinners.

SARAH

I don't bet.

SKY

I'll make you a proposition.

(Picks up cardboard from chair, writes marker)

When is this big meeting of yours—Thursday? I will guarantee to fill that meeting with one dozen genuine sinners. I will also guarantee that they will sit still and listen to you.

SARAH

And what's my end of the bargain?

SKY

Have dinner with me.

SARAH

Why do you want to have dinner with *me*?

SKY

I'm hungry — Here!

(Gives her marker — SHE takes it)

SARAH

What's this?

SKY

Sky Masterson's marker for twelve sinners. If you don't think it's good, ask anybody in town. I-O-U. — one dozen sinners.

(He hands her red cardboard marker)

I'll pick you up at noon tomorrow, for dinner.

SARAH

At noon?

SKY

It'll take us some time to get there.

SARAH

To get where?

SKY

(Picks up hat from : chair)

To my favorite restaurant.

SARAH

Where is that?

SKY

El Café Cubana, in Havana.

SARAH

(Rises)

El Café Cubana, Havana?

SKY

Where do you want to eat? Howard Johnson's!

SARAH

Havana!

SKY

(Crosses to her)

Why not? The plane gets us there in five hours and back the same night. And the food is great.

SARAH

(Crosses to cabinet R. with sheet of paper)

I now realize, Mr. Gambler, when you were describing the blackness of your heart, you didn't do yourself justice.

(She opens drawer as he does he drops his hat on chair takes out typewritten sheet of paper. SKY goes to her and)

SKY

And I now realize, Sister Sarah, that no matter how beautiful a Sergeant is, she's still a Sergeant.

SARAH

Please go away.

SKY

Why don't you change your pitch, Sarge—Come to the Mission one and all, except Guys. I hate Guys!

SARAH

I don't hate anybody.

SKY

Except me.

(SHE looks at him)

I am relieved to know that it's just me personally and not all guys in general. It is nice to know that somewhere in the world there's a guy who might appeal to the Sergeant. I wonder what this guy will be like?

SARAH

(Slams drawer. Crosses to D.C.)

He will not be a gambler.

SKY

(Crosses to her)

I am not interested in what he will not be—I am interested in what he will be.

SARAH

Don't worry, I'll know—