

FAREWELL, LADIES,
FAREWELL, LADIES,
FAREWELL LADIES,
WE'RE GOING TO LEAVE YOU NOW.

LADIES

... CHEEP, CHEEP, CHEEP, CHEEP, CHEEP, CHEEP, CHEEP, CHEEP,
CHEEP, CHEEP, CHEEP, CHEEP, CHEEP, CHEEP, CHEEP, CHEEP,
CHEEP, CHEEP, CHEEP, CHEEP, CHEEP, CHEEP, CHEEP, CHEEP!
PICK A LITTLE, TALK A LITTLE, CHEEP!

(The LADIES and the QUARTET finish together. HAROLD has escaped into the Library.)

BLACKOUT)

END OF SCENE SIX

SCENE SEVEN

18 - *Marian the Librarian*

(Harold)

(TIME: Immediately following.)

HAROLD goes through the door to Library. The SCRIM becomes transparent. We see the interior of the Library. The SCRIM flies. MARIAN is seen at desk stamping books. HAROLD sneaks in and places his hat under her stamper. SHE is startled)

HAROLD

It's all right - I know everything and it doesn't make any difference.

MARIAN

What are you talking about?

HAROLD

You were probably very young - any one can make a mistake -

MARIAN

What -

HAROLD

No apologies - no explanations, please. I'll only be in town a short time and -

(Chuckles)

- the sadder, but wiser girl for me.

MARIAN

Will you please make your selection and leave.

HAROLD

I have.

MARIAN

(Looking for book)

Well? What do you want to take out?

HAROLD

(Loudly)

The librarian.

MARIAN

Quiet please.

(Turns her back)

HAROLD

(Whispering)

The librarian. You're not listening, Marian.

(Takes a paper bag out of pocket)

Look!

(SINGS)

MA-A-A-A-RIAN.

(Speaks)

Marbles. Six steelies, eight aggies, a dozen peewees and one big glassie with an American flag in the middle. I think I'll drop 'em.

MARIAN

No!

HAROLD

Shh!

(Threatens her with bag)

MADAM LIBRARIAN.

WHAT CAN I DO, MY DEAR,
TO CATCH YOUR EAR?

I LOVE YOU MADLY, MADLY,
MADAM LIBRARIAN,
MARIAN.

HEAVEN HELP US,
IF THE LIBRARY CAUGHT ON FIRE,
AND THE VOLUNTEER HOSE BRIGADEMEN
HAD TO WHISPER THE NEWS
TO MARIAN,
MADAM LIBRARIAN.

WHAT CAN I SAY, MY DEAR,
TO MAKE IT CLEAR?
I NEED YOU BADLY, BADLY,
MADAM LIBRARIAN,
MARIAN.

IF I STUMBLED,
AND I BUSTED MY WHAT-YOU-MA-CALL IT,
I COULD LIE ON YOUR FLOOR UNNOTICED,
'TIL MY BODY HAD TURNED
TO CARRION.
MADAM LIBRARIAN.

NOW IN THE MOONLIGHT,
A MAN COULD SING IT
IN THE MOONLIGHT
AND A FELLOW WOULD KNOW THAT HIS DARLING
HAD HEARD EV'RY WORD OF HIS SONG,
WITH THE MOONLIGHT
HELPING ALONG.

BUT WHEN I TRY, IN HERE,
TO TELL YOU, DEAR,
I LOVE YOU MADLY, MADLY,
MADAM LIBRARIAN,
MARIAN,

(HAROLD)

IT'S A LONG LOST CAUSE
I CAN NEVER WIN
FOR THE CIVILIZED WORLD ACCEPTS
AS UNFORGIVABLE SIN
ANY TALKING OUT LOUD
WITH ANY LIBRARIAN,
SUCH AS MARIAN,
MADAM LIBRARIAN.

19 - Marian - Dance

(Harold)

(The ballet commences. HAROLD and MARIAN and the READERS in the Library participate in a ballet. It is done terribly quietly, practically on tip-toe in soft shoe tempo)

HAROLD

BUT WHEN I TRY, IN HERE,
TO TELL YOU, DEAR,
I LOVE YOU MADLY, MADLY,
MADAM LIBRARIAN,
MARIAN,

IT'S A LONG LOST CAUSE
I CAN NEVER WIN
FOR THE CIVILIZED WORLD ACCEPTS
AS UNFORGIVABLE SIN

ANY TALKING OUT LOUD
WITH ANY LIBRARIAN,
SUCH AS MARIAN...

The Ladies' Dance Committee meets Tuesday nights.

(Opening "marble" bag and offers it to her)

Marshmallow?

MADAM LIBRARIAN.

(HAROLD catches MARIAN off guard and kisses her on the cheek. MARIAN is shocked into reality. HE stuffs a marshmallow in his mouth and MARIAN has now had it, giving him a round-house slap which HAROLD ducks. It catches TOMMY DJILAS full on the ear and we BLACKOUT)