

*(Suddenly BOBBY looks up. He has an idea.) ... Bela Zangler.
 (He looks around the theater.) Bela Zangler. (He laughs wickedly, then shouts with joy:) BELA Zangler!!! (Using ZANGLER's accent and striking a pose with a cane.)
 "Vell, vell, vell. Girls! It is time ve pay visit to Deadrock, Nevada, ya?"*

SCENE FOUR

MAIN STREET, DEADROCK, NEVADA. Three days later. The FOLLIES GIRLS have arrived at Deadrock. They enter on the road from the desert. The PEOPLE OF DEADROCK are amazed at what they are seeing.

FOLLIES GIRLS. Ooh!

FOLLIES GIRLS. It's wonderful to breeze around;
 They seem to have real trees around;
 And of the open spaces there's no doubt—
 No doubt! No doubt—
 This is the life that Riley told about.

In town we used to fret away
 Until we made our getaway
 Out here, where there's no doubt that men are men—
 Where men are men!
 We don't care if we don't go East again!!!

*BOBBY, masquerading as ZANGLER, is the last one in the line.
 He has ZANGLER's clothes, hat, glasses, and accent.*

BOBBY. *(as Zangler)* Good morning, good morning, good morning. Zis is Deadrock, Nevada, ya?

PEOPLE OF DEADROCK. Ya!

BOBBY. *(as Zangler)* Excellent. I am looking, please, for a Miss Polly Baker.

POLLY. I'm Polly Baker.

BOBBY. *(as Zangler)* Permit me to introduce myself. My name is Bela Zangler.

POLLY. Get outa here! Are you really ... Bela Zangler? I mean, what are you doin' here?

BOBBY. *(as Zangler)* I am saving theater! I am getting a call three days ago from very good friend of mine. Bobby Child. He is a wonderful boy. You should get to know him.

POLLY. He did say you were friends.

BOBBY. *(as Zangler)* Are you kidding? We're like ... *(putting the index fingers of his hands together, then pulling them apart)* this.

POLLY. That's just what he said.

BOBBY. *(as Zangler)* So ven do ve start? Ve have a show to put on, ya?

ALL. YA!!!

LANK. I don't believe one word of this.

BOBBY. *(as Zangler)* Which vord is that?

LANK. Something smells fishy to me.

MINGO. I think it's Moose.

Everyone looks at MOOSE, who checks his underarms, then nods his head "yes."

BOBBY. *(as Zangler)* Girls! To vork!

He points to the theater and the GIRLS head inside.

FOLLIES GIRLS. Yes, Mr. Zangler. Of course, Mr. Zangler. *(etc.)*

PATSY. *(to BOBBY as she passes him)* Bobby! You're doing a wonderful job! You're so life-like.

BOBBY rolls his eyes. He turns to the COWBOYS.

BOBBY. *(as Zangler)* So. Who would like to audition? *(no response)* To be in show.
(no response) To vork with girls.

COWBOYS. *(erupting immediately)* Yes sir! Okay! *(etc)*

The COWBOYS race into the theater.

POLLY. Mr. Zangler? If you can save this place, I ... well, I guess I'm gonna be mighty grateful.

BOBBY. *(as Zangler)* Let's hope so, ya?

*BOBBY kisses the back of her hand. POLLY swoons a bit.
BOBBY smiles at her and then exits into the theater.
POLLY watches him as he walks away.*