

(Polly)

POLLY.

There's a saying old
Says that love is blind.
Still we're often told
"Seek and ye shall find."
So I'm going to seek a certain lad I've had in mind.

There's a somebody I'm longing to see:
I hope that he
Turns out to be
Someone who'll watch over me.

I'm a little lamb who's lost in the wood;
I know I could
Always be good
To one who'll watch over me.

Although he may not be the man some
Girls think of as handsome,
To my heart he'll carry the key.

Won't you tell him please to put on some speed,
Follow my lead?
Oh, how I need
Someone to watch over me.
Someone to watch over me.

SCENE FIVE

STAGE OF THE GAIETY THEATER. TESS is working with the COWBOYS, POLLY and the GIRLS are spiffing up the place. BOBBY (as Zangler) is watching from the side.

TESS.

Okay, fellas. Smile!

The COWBOYS try to put on big smiles; TESS calls out her instructions.

Now:
Hands out, hands together, hands on head.
Hands out, hands together, hands on hips.

No one fully gets it right, but MOOSE is by far the worst.

TESS. One more time.

LANK enters.

LANK. Well, well, well. The busy bee is hard at work.

POLLY. Lank, this here's a theater and a post office. You can buy a ticket or a stamp. Otherwise, go back to your hotel.

LANK. Polly, you are wasting your time! The show is doomed. Do you honestly think that anyone is going to pay good money to see a bunch of singing numbskulls?

POLLY. Lay off it, Lank.

LANK. *(LANK grabs PETE from rehearsing)* Pete, perhaps you would tell us, sir, your views of the contemporary American stage.

PETE. ... Heck, I dunno.

LANK. "Heck, I don't know."

PETE. I s'pose you could say that ... Eugene O'Neill is just beginning to explore the symbolism of Greek tragedy. *(beat)* O' course, the realism of Anton Chekhov is still a pretty important influence.

POLLY starts to laugh and LANK storms out.

POLLY. *(calling after him)* 'Bye Lank!

MOOSE is not getting any better. Finally, BOBBY can't take it anymore.

BOBBY. *(as Zangler)* Would you stop already? *(to MOOSE)* You. Nijinsky. Come over here.

MOOSE. *(going to BOBBY)* The name is Moose.

BOBBY. *(as Zangler)* Okay, Moose. I got good news and bad news.

MOOSE. What's the bad news?

BOBBY. *(as Zangler)* You vill not be dancing in this number.

MOOSE. Oh. What's the good news?

BOBBY. *(as Zangler)* You vill not be dancing in this number.

MOOSE. *(down-hearted)* Okay.

EVERYONE moans for MOOSE.