

BOBBY. *(as Zangler)* I was just upstairs, talking to Bobby. He is just so full of energy and vision. He is a do-er, Polly. He has accomplished things—!

SAM. Here they come!! They're roundin' the bend!!

A cheer from the ENSEMBLE. A beat, then for a moment, no one appears. Then from the desert, EUGENE and PATRICIA, a chirpy English couple stride into view.

EUGENE. Hallo.

PATRICIA. Good evening.

EUGENE. Is this Deadrock, Nevada?

WYATT. It sure is.

EUGENE. Jolly good.

PATSY. Where is everybody else?

PATRICIA. Everyone else?

POLLY. From the train!

PATRICIA. I didn't see anyone else on the train, did you, dear?

EUGENE. Oh, now wait. There was that rather older gentleman. We left the poor chap somewhere in the desert.

PATRICIA. Frankly, I'm not sure he'll make it.

PATRICIA and EUGENE laugh at this.

TESS. You mean there's just the two of you?

EUGENE. I'm afraid so. Is that a problem?

Stunned silence. Everybody just looks at each other.

POLLY. ... No. No, that's okay. I guess you want to buy your tickets now.

EUGENE. Tickets?

POLLY. To see the show!

POLLY points at the ENSEMBLE and they strike a pose.

ENSEMBLE Ta da!!!

PATRICIA. Oh, dear. I'm afraid we're not here to see a stage show.

EUGENE. You see, we're writing a sort of guide book to the American West.

PATRICIA. We hope to do a series of them.

EUGENE. *(extending a hand)* The name is Fodor. I'm Eugene. This is Patricia.

PATRICIA. We're here to review the "Lank Hawkins Hotel and Restaurant."

LANK immediately appears from the hotel.

LANK. Well, well, well! How do you do. Lank Hawkins. Proprietor of the said establishment.

PATRICIA. Oh, lucky us! Are we still in time for dinner, Mr. Hawkins?

LANK. Absolument. Bien Soor. *(he leads them into the hotel)* Entrez.

LANK looks back at BOBBY, smiles, and exits into the hotel. For a moment, there is dead silence.

BILLY. I can't believe it. After all that rehearsin'.

PATSY. Maybe some people are coming by car?

BOBBY. *(as Zangler)* I believe I owe you all a very big apology, ya? I put on show, raise your hopes, and do not sell for you a single ticket. *(to POLLY)* I am truly sorry.

BOBBY is heartbroken and heads for the hotel. TESS nudges POLLY to say something.

POLLY. Now wait a second! So what if you didn't sell any tickets? That doesn't mean we're a failure.

BOBBY. *(as Zangler)* In the theater business, it's a pretty good indication.

POLLY. Well, not out here it ain't. I mean, look at all you've given us. Just look around! Before you came along, we were nothin' but a bunch of ... lazy drifters. We didn't do anything! Then you showed up and ...

TESS. Something magical happened.

POLLY. Yes! We've been workin' together, and carin' about things and feelin' alive!