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SHELDRAKE

This one did. Boys, I got a million-dollar proposition for you. Ed wants you back on the show after the Florida tryout. You do a piece of your new revue and we broadcast it, what do you say?

PHIL

Bob? What do you say?

BOB & PHIL

It's a million-dollar proposition!

SHELDRAKE

I'll send you all the bumf. And hey—have a Merry Christmas, fellas!

PHIL

Merry Christmas, Ralph!

BOB

Merry Christmas.

(SHELDRAKE exits.)

(RITA and RHODA enter.)

RITA

Oh, Philly-dilly!

RHODA

Once we're in Florida, are we gonna work on that new quote-unquote "routine" unquote?

PHIL

Yeah, honey, yeah, I've got it all worked out.

RITA

That last routine did wonders for my sacroiliac.

RHODA

Hiya, Bobby! See ya in Florida!

RITA

And remember. Use Oxydol!

RHODA & RITA

(Bawdily.)

For purity!

(RITA and RHODA exit giggling.)

BOB

"Philly-Dilly..." Have you ever considered giving the female sex a breather?

PHIL

What, and give up show business?

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BOB

I don't know what's getting older faster—me, or your jokes.

PHIL

Hey, why don't we go for a drink before the train? I heard about this great little club downtown...

BOB

Whoa. Whoa. Whoa. I smell an angle. Skip the scam, Phil, what do you actually want from me?

PHIL

Okay—you remember mess sergeant Frankie Haynes?

BOB

Freckle-faced Haynes? The dog-faced boy?

PHIL

Yeah. His sisters are doing a show in some joint. We're doing a new revue—and we said we wanted a sister act.

BOB

This isn't a plot to hook me up with another belly-dancing rocket scientist —?

PHIL

It's a way to find a sister act! Of course, we could always take Rita and Rhoda along...

BOB

Stop. Ever since we were in the army, you've been trying to fix me up with something female. Ten years now—

PHIL

(Under "ten years now.")

You wanna know why, Bob?

BOB

— let me finish—big ones, little ones, dumpy ones, as long as it wears a skirt and it's still breathing, you trot it out.

PHIL

I'm trying to put a little romance in your life, Bob! I want you to go out and have some fun. Remember fun? I want you to stop being Bob Wallace Incorporated and fall in love! I want you to get married and have nine children, so you can have a home and I can go out and get a massage or something!

BOB

Okay. Okay. Maybe you've got a point there, about home. But come on, Phil—most of the kids we meet are young, they're ambitious.

MUSIC 5: LOVE AND THE WEATHER

They don't want to settle down and raise a family. As for love—no thanks. It's too much like the weather.