

Charlotte / Harry

66 FLORA, THE RED MENACE

AS WE MAKE IT CLEAR, WE'RE  
BOTH.  
KEEPIN' IT HOT

DANCE

[MUSIC #12a HOT DANCE]

(Dance to . . .)

BOTH.  
I LIKE YOU A LOT  
YOU COULD BE MY PARTNER  
PARDON ME BUT MAY I CHUG ALONG  
LINDY HOP OR BUNNY HUG ALONG  
AS WE MAKE IT CLEAR, WE'RE  
KEEPIN' IT . . . -  
HOT!

(Willy, Elsa and Mr. Weiss applaud.)

[MUSIC #12b "HOT" PLAYOFF]

(As the scene changes, Willy plays a clarinet solo. When the scene is set . . .)

WILLY. Later that evening—in Harry's apartment.

SCENE TWO

HARRY'S APARTMENT

(Harry is on his bed, speaking dramatically and loudly with marbles in his mouth. He pretends he is speaking before a crowd. His room is barren. Perhaps a single light bulb hangs from the ceiling. Charlotte knocks at the door (a free-standing unit which has been rolled on during the scene change.)



CHARLOTTE. Harry? (More knocking.) Harry? (She is very determined.) HARRY! (She bursts into the room. Harry jumps into the air.) Good god Harry! I thought you were being murdered!

HARRY. (Spitting the marbles into his hand.) Marbles. I was practicing m-my speech.

(Handwritten initials in a circle)

CHARLOTTE. Of course. (*She smiles. Then slams the door behind her.*) May I come in?

HARRY. Oh-uh-uh-um-you-uh (*He nervously pulls at the blankets on the bed. Charlotte takes off her coat and waits for Harry to take it from her. She looks around.*)

CHARLOTTE. (*She is not impressed.*) So.

HARRY. So.

CHARLOTTE. Are you ready?

HARRY. Ready?

CHARLOTTE. To work!

HARRY. Oh-I-uh-yes-well

CHARLOTTE. Can we sit?

HARRY. Oh-um-uh-uh-uh

CHARLOTTE. Can I sit?

HARRY. Would you like to sit?

CHARLOTTE. A cot! (*She sits. Harry nervously tries to retain some level of protocol.*) How Spartan. Just like the Cossacks on the front. Tell me. Do you ever play . . . "Soldier and Spy?"

HARRY. N-no.

CHARLOTTE. Would you like to learn?

HARRY. Would you like to hear my speech?

CHARLOTTE. It's very simple. I am the spy and I have something important to tell you.

HARRY. I've been working very hard.

CHARLOTTE. I'm sure you have. Now. Can you guess what my secret is?

HARRY. Secret?

CHARLOTTE. (*She pulls him onto the bed.*) We are in a bombed out farmhouse. The moon shines. The enemy is all around. In the distance, you can hear the "Hoo Hoo" of an owl. And suddenly, I turn to you and I say . . . "Comrade, do you know that Comrade Charlotte is being recruited to run for party secretary!" And you say . . . and you say . . .

HARRY. (*He is very surprised and trying to keep the encounter on the up and up, he takes her hand and vigorously shakes it.*) Uh-um-I-I

CHARLOTTE. Close. And then I say ". . . Comrade, do you know WHOM she is recommending to take her place?" And you say . . .

HARRY. Uh-uh-uh—

CHARLOTTE. Close again. You!

HARRY. (*He jumps up.*) ME?! You're recommending m-me!?

CHARLOTTE. That's right. And now—soldier—a deal's a deal. It's your turn to tell me the news—*(she stands and takes off her blouse. She wears a lacey camisole.)* From the front.

*end*

[MUSIC #13 EXPRESS YOURSELF]

HARRY. News?

CHARLOTTE. Come sit.

HARRY. Where?

CHARLOTTE. Close. *(She pulls the scarf she knitted for him around his neck.)*

CHARLOTTE.

SITTING ALONE LIKE THIS  
THINK OF THE SPARKS WE'D SET LOOSE  
IF YOU WOULD ONLY LET LOOSE  
EXPRESS YOURSELF!

IF YOU WOULD STEAL A KISS  
NONE OF THE NEWS WOULD LEAK OUT  
THIS IS THE TIME TO SPEAK OUT  
EXPRESS YOURSELF!

IT'S THERAPEUTIC YOU WILL FIND  
(IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN)  
WHEN ONE IS WILLING TO UNWIND  
(IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN)

I THINK IT'S SIMPLY BLISS  
HERE IN YOUR SMALL DOMINION  
TELL ME, WHAT'S YOUR OPINION?  
EXPRESS YOURSELF

GET OFF OF THAT LOCAL TRAIN  
IT'S SLOW AS CAN BE, AND  
EXPRESS YOURSELF TO ME!

CHARLOTTE. Loose, Harry. Relax! Go all over limp. Now what have you got to say?

HARRY. Uh-I-well-wha