

MAGGIE

Put a lot of girls around her, let her wave her arms a lot, the public'll never know the difference.

JULIAN

I don't know, Maggie.

BERT

Easy, Marsh, here she comes! Dorothy, may I....

DOROTHY

~~(Sweeping on Right, followed by ABNER DILLON)~~

Don't say a word, I want to do this myself! Mr. Marsh, ever since I was a tiny little girl and saw my first Julian Marsh show I've dreamed of the day when I might work with the King of Broadway. At last that day has come, and I am filled with pride, joy, and humility.

(SHE bows)

JULIAN

Thanks, Miss Brock. I'm feeling a little full myself. Now before we go any further, I'd like to try you out on one of the numbers.

ABNER

Hold on, Mr. Marsh, Dorothy don't have to try out. She's already got her contract!

DOROTHY

(Taking contract out of her purse)

Mr. Dillon, what would I do without you? By the way, there were a few items you forgot to mention, so I wrote them in. Limousine, redecorated dressing room, private maid--no problem about the salary, I just added another zero.

BERT

Now see here, Dorothy....

DOROTHY

Of course, if there's any objection, I won't insist. We'll just peddle our Kiddie Kars, and you go peddle your fish.

JULIAN

You're not hearing me, Miss Brock. I'd like to try you on one of the songs to see if you can handle the role.

DOROTHY

(Angrily)

If you're asking me to "audition," Mr. Marsh, I'm afraid the answer is no!

(SHE starts to exit)