

(HEDY)

(Sees BUD, composes herself.)

Good evening, Mr. Biggley.

(Crosses to R. elevator.)

BIGGLEY

(Carefully businesslike)

Oh, good evening, Miss LaRue.

BUD

Uncle Jasper!

BIGGLEY

(Turns to BUD)

I told you never to call me that around here.

BUD

I'm sorry, J.B.

BIGGLEY

Now, haven't you got something to do?

BUD

I was just going to get my hat and go home.

BIGGLEY

Good.

(BUD goes slowly R., looking back at BIGGLEY and HEDY.)

BIGGLEY

(Pulling himself together and crossing R. to HEDY)

How do you like your new job, Miss LaRue?

HEDY

It's a big, fat nothing.

(BUD overhears this, then exits R.)

BIGGLEY

Sweetheart, don't talk that way around here.

HEDY

I thought you were going to help me be a big business woman like Helena Rubinstein or Betty Crocker. So what happens? I'm stuck in the goddamn stenographic pool with no one to fish me the hell out.

BIGGLEY

Sssshhh. Angel these things take time. You have to learn ...

(SOMEONE crosses R. to L. and BIGGLEY suddenly switches to a loud businesslike tone.)

Yes, Miss LaRue, in a large operation like World Wide Wickets there are many multiple facets which are very important in the scheme of things.

(BIGGLEY)

(PERSON exits L. and BIGGLEY switches back to his pleading tone.)

Hedy, I promise you ...

HEDY

I give up a wonderful job. Head cigarette girl at the Copa.

BIGGLEY

But the surroundings. You said you hated all those men staring at you, making advances.

HEDY

It's no different around here in big business. At least at the Copa, when I got pinched, I got tipped.

(Crosses R.)

Around here a girl can't bend down to pick up a pencil with confidence.

BIGGLEY

(Crosses R. to her)

You mean someone has been bothering you? Who? Just let me know who.

(SOMEONE crosses L. to R. BIGGLEY's voice goes up again.)

Yes! Miss, in a large operation like World Wide Facets, there are many multiple wickets which ... Who pinched you?

HEDY

I don't care about that. Look, you did not keep your part of my bargain.

BIGGLEY

Sweetheart! I meant every word. Tell you what, I'll meet you at your place in ten minutes and we can talk it over.

HEDY

(Turns slowly to him)

No.

BIGGLEY

But, angel ...

(BUD enters R. with his hat and coat on, dressed exactly like BIGGLEY. BIGGLEY's VOICE goes up again.)

Yes, Miss, in a large operation like World Wide Wickets, there are many multiple facets which ...

(BUD crosses to elevator L., pushes down button. He straightens his tie, brushes off his coat, continues primping. BIGGLEY looks at BUD and then at his own attire, realizes they are dressed identically. Impatiently he crosses L. to BUD.)

Why don't you go home?