

**(ROSEMARY)**

*(She crosses L. to FINCH, puts flower in his buttonhole.)*

Happy anniversary.

**FINCH**

Thank you, Rosemary. At least you notice me.

**ROSEMARY**

I wish I were an executive. I'd ...

*(She stops suddenly, looks offstage.)*

Oh oh. Here comes Judith Anderson ...

**FINCH**

Huh?

**ROSEMARY**

That's Miss Jones, Mr. Biggley's secretary.

*(Starts U.L. to her desk.)*

I'd better look busy. And you, too ...

*(She sits. FINCH crosses up to row of desks, looking busy. MISS JONES enters L., heading toward executive suite U.R. ROSEMARY fools With papers. FINCH suddenly turns and follows Miss Jones.)*

**FINCH**

Pardon me, ma'am.

*(He takes flower from his buttonhole, presses it into her hand.)*

You should be wearing this. It goes with your hair.

*(She accepts it in a puzzled fashion. FINCH starts away L.)*

**MISS JONES**

Young man.

*(FINCH Stops. She crosses D.)*

You just want me to have this flower? You don't know who I am?

**FINCH**

*(Crosses R. to her)*

That doesn't matter. What matters is that the flower seemed to cry out to be worn by you.

*(Starts away L. again.)*

**MISS JONES**

Young man, I'm Miss Jones, Mr. Biggley's secretary.

*(FINCH stops.)*

**FINCH**

No, you can't be. I mean ... that is ... you just can't be.

MISS JONES

Why not?

FINCH

*(Crosses R. to her)*

Well, from Bud Frump's description of you, I'd never have, I mean you're not a frightening person.

MISS JONES

Thank you.

FINCH

If it's not out of place for me to say so, Miss Jones. I think you're a very attractive person. No matter what Bud Frump says.

MISS JONES

What did you say your name was.?

FINCH

Finch, ma'am. F-I-N-C-H. Finch. Pierrepont Finch

MISS JONES

How is it I haven't seen you before?

FINCH

*(R. below her)*

Oh, I'm not supposed to deliver the executive mail. That's his job. Bud Frump. F-R-U-M-P.

MISS JONES

Mmmmm. Well, thank you very much, Finch. You're a very interesting young man.

FINCH

Thank you, Miss Jones.

*(Crosses L. below her. GATCH enters R.)*

GATCH

Say, Jonesy ...

*(FINCH, hearing GATCH's voice, kneels L. of MISS JONES, ties shoelace.)*

I'd like an appointment with the boss at around three.

MISS JONES

*(Pinning flower on her suit)*

I'll check on it, Milt, and let you know.

GATCH

*(R. of MISS JONES)*

Ah, flowers. You got a new boy friend, Jonesy?

MISS JONES

This was given to me by a very nice young man. You should know him. Finch?

**P** (MISS JONES)

You... you got me, Me... I got

(MEN)

proud to be in that fra - ter - ni - ty;

you - oo. you - oo.

The great, big broth - er - hood of man?

**Q** (MISS JONES) *f*

**Start here** → Oh, that no - ble feel - ing, Feels like bells are peal - ing,

Down with dou - ble deal - ing; Oh, broth - er.

**R**

You... you got me Me... I got

you - oo. you - oo.

**Stop here**

**S** **Stop Time** (MISS JONES & MEN) *p*

Oh, that no - ble feel - ing, Feels like bells are peal - ing,

Down with dou - ble deal - ing; Oh, broth - er!

*mf* *f*

#33 - Brotherhood Of Man

**BROTHERHOOD OF MAN** with accompaniment

130 131 132 133

you - oo.

broth - er - hood of man?

Cls, Sxs

Rhythm

Tbns

Bs

Sxs, Tbns

Br

**Q**

MISS JONES:

134 135 136 137

**Start here** → Oh, that no - ble feel - ing, Feels like bells are peal - ing,

Tpts, Cls

Sxs, Tbns, Hn

Rhythm

Bs

(MISS JONES):

138 139 140 141

Down with dou - ble deal - ing; Oh, broth - er.

Tpts, Cls

Sxs, Tbns, Hn

Rhythm

Bs



**BROTHERHOOD OF MAN** with accompaniment**R**

142 143 144 145

You... you got me, Me... I got you-oo, \_\_\_\_\_

Sxs, Tbns, Hn

Rhythm

Bs

146 147 148 149

you - oo. \_\_\_\_\_

Sxs, Tbns, Hn

Tpts, Cls

Cls, Tpts, Glock, Stgs (*pi*)

Rhythm

Bs

Tbns, Gtr, Pno, Bs

**Stop here**

**S** **Stop Time**  
**MISS JONES & EXECS:**

150 151 152 153

Oh, that no - ble feel - ing, Feels like bells are peal - ling,

Cls, Tpts, Glock, Hp, Tri, Stgs (*pi*)

*p*

*p*

3

(All do knee-slapping figure)