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No Man of Her Own

By Maurine Dallas Watkins

(ALL LAUGHING)

Well, I might as well.

Oh, there she goes.

So, when the bank extended
the \$50,000... And you?

I think I'll take
the next three, please.

And...

Oh, be quiet, Uncle.

Give me three good ones.

Well, I'm not particular.

Thanks.

You give me the next two.

Okay.

One for me.

Oh, I think you're a lot of
meanies, not letting me win.

Never mind,
unlucky at cards...

No one loves Mr. Stewart.

It's hereditary.

No woman ever had
anything to do with my father.

A bee kissed a sunflower,
and Mr. Stewart was born.

Can I help you?

I guess I need it.

Look...

And I had my heart all set on winning
\$1,000 for a fur jacket with a fox collar.

Oh, we can't
allow that tragedy.

I hate to break it up, but...

Yeah, won't run,
you can't force them.

Last hand, huh?

Beginner's...

(SNEEZES)

God bless you.

Excuse me.

Yeah, well, as I was saying, the
bank extended the \$50,000 to us,
even though we showed a
100,000-ton loss on our books.

Well, there's always
the personal angle on a loan.
Oh, when you big businessmen
get together...
Uncle Charlie, I just knew you and
Mr. Morton would take to each other.
Darling, is it my foot
you're trying to caress?
No, ducky, Mr. Morton's foot
and mine have secrets.
Pass.
I'll open without looking.
Well, I'll raise.
I'll stay.
Me, too.

BABE:

MORTON:

Oh, I haven't a big hand,
but give you a chance,
make it the biggest pot
of the evening.
Once more.
Another stack, please.
That makes eight,
doesn't it?
Exactly.
And still once more.
Oh, I'm going to make this
good for you.
I call.
I only have aces and kings.
Well, that's what I've got.
Aces and kings and 10 next.
Then who wins?
You do, you heartless wretch.
Jack next.
Jack next. Here I had queens full
and he... Has anyone got a gun?
Oh, put that away.
Let's store our chips
back in the middle.
I should say not.

But it was too high a limit,
just a friendly little game.
Here, I'll tell you what. Cut the
cards to see whether I tear them up...
Oh, no.
Oh, no, it's bad luck.
You watch out,
we'll get you next time.
Won't we?

BABE:

And I did so want to
bring you luck.
Don't worry. I'm giving you
\$1,500 toward that \$1,000 coat.
All right, Mary.
Good night, Miss Everly.
Good night.
Good night, dear girl.
Good night, Uncle Charlie.
Good night, Miss Everly. Nice of
you to let your uncle ask us up.
Good night.
Good night.
Great girl, that niece
of yours. Oh, yeah.
Thanks for looking after her
while I was away.
Oh, Mr. Stewart, I expect that order
from you by next Friday. Don't forget.
If you'll promise to play cards with
me again and don't win this back.

CHARLIE:

that one about the couple?
So he said, "But honey,
we have to eat sometimes."
(ALL CHUCKLING)
(ALL CHATTERING)
Can I give you a lift,
Mr. Morton?
No, thank you, I'll walk. I
have only a couple of blocks.
How about you, Mr. Stewart?

Going downtown?

No, thanks,

I go the other way.

Mr. Vargas?

Thank you, I walk uptown.

Good night, Mr. Stewart.

Good night, Mr. Morton.

Good night, Mr. Vane. Good
night, Mr. Stewart. Good night.

Good night, Mr. Vargas.

Good night.

Good night, Mr. Vane.

Good night, Mr. Morton.

Good night. Good night.

Good night.

Good night.

Good night, Vargas.

Good night.

Good night.

Oh, there.

Good night, Mr. Vargas.

Good night, Mr. Morton.

Babe.

Well, you fishcake.

Get some tomato sauce for
this guy, will you, Vargas?

And feed him to the cat.

What'd I do now?

Can't even stack

a deck of cards straight.

After being with me for three
years, jack next against his 10.

What, then?

Make it look phony?

I always told you, I don't want
it that close to the big pot.

One card slipped in there wrong,
and you'd throw the whole thing out.

I think Charlie has
a blonde on the brain.

Yeah, that adenoid dame on the
boat's got him by the tonsils.

Oh, you leave my tonsils
out of it.

And another thing. Do I have
to tell you at this late date
that when I sneeze and pull the
cold deck out of my handkerchief,
that's a signal for you
to gab with a come-on?
Take his eyes away?
Well, I did.
You didn't grab his eyes for
10 seconds after the sneeze.
Do I have to send you
to sneezing school?
All right, boss,
if you wanna break up...
Sure. Break that
bottle up three ways.
What do I get, the cork?
Now, you boys
aren't leaving, are you?
Wasn't even thinking about it.
Well, you are.
Babe and I
have some business.
All right, niecey,
business before pleasure.
Never mind the wisecracks.
And next time you play uncle,
cut out those wet kisses. Here.
Your checks, bozos.
You're sure Morton's
check won't bounce back?
I lined up Morton, didn't I?
I told you he's President
of the Riverside Bank.
There you go. It'll bounce
back sure, a bank president.
Endorse it over to you
so he can't stop payment.
Cash it in the morning.
You know, you could raise that
check by just adding a "Y".
Now, don't start anything
crooked, Charlie. Let's shove off.
You're sticking around, Babe.

Oh, I haven't seen you in a month.
Listen, kid, that thing
you've got on is pretty thin,
but I've got tough skin,
see, and I don't feel it.
All right, let's have it.
Who did you meet on that boat?
The steward's grandmother,
and did she have it.
Some woman with you. That's why
you wouldn't let me cross with you.
And those radiograms you sent me.
You know you set the boat on fire?
Charlie had to spit twice
to put it out.
Three times.
Oh, I've got to see you for five
minutes. It's important, I tell you.
Babe, I miss you so.
You can't let me down this way
after what we've been to each other.
You know, what gets me is why
women can't laugh when it's over.
It was all right, wasn't it?
What you bawling about?
When you joined up with us, it was a
business proposition, pure and simple.
Keep it simple, will you?
Why did you make love to me?
Go on, tell me. Why did you?
You know
I'm a hit-and-run guy.
Never going to have to
comb any gal out of my hair.
I'm free, see? And ankle-chains
give me the jitters.
Not even answering
my radiograms.
I ever tell you I loved you?
You bet I didn't.
I'm a square shooter.
I tell you, you can't walk
out on me now, I won't let you.
Think you're a big wag,

don't you?

Well, if you walk out on me
now, it's for good.

I knew you were a good sport.
I'll ditch the whole works, I'll
go to Morton, I'll tell him...
Sure you'll go to the police, the
newspapers. I play it on my drum.
I'll jump off this roof,
believe me.

I can't depend on you.

(DOORBELL BUZZING)

You'll probably have
your chance to talk now.
How are you, Mr. Collins?

Nice to see you.

Thought it was you, Mr.
Stewart. Saw you in the hall.

I have friends
in the building.

I am glad you dropped in.

Sit down.

Let me mix you a drink.

Oh, excuse me, Mr. Collins.

Miss Everly, my fiance.

How do you do? I met Mr.
Collins on the boat, going over.

That's funny. On the boat
coming back, too. Coincidence.

Oh, card game, eh? Didn't
know you like cards, Stewart.

Didn't see you touch them
on the boat.

I never play cards
with strangers.

You know those sharks
on ocean liners.

Beautiful crossing, wasn't it?

Smoothest sailing boat

I've ever been on.

Funny.

Doing nothing but bump
into old friends tonight.

Just ran across Morton

downstairs.
Morton? Really?
Just left here.
Yeah, he told me
you had a little card game.
Friends for years.
Well, Babe, you're not gonna
get away with it this time.
I've wised up Morton plenty
about you and your crowd.
I don't know what you're talking about.
But if you wanna make a pitch, go ahead.
Get someone to
book your charge.
I know how you work.
Morton won't stand front page stuff.
His daughter's being married next week.
But when I get through with
him, he'll be seeing it my way.
And I'll be seeing you.
So long.
Babe, sure wish you'd take me with you.
All right, all right, won't say it again.
I told you, I want you to keep your
eyes on Collins and your fist on Kay.
You really think
she'd go to the DA?
Well, unless she trips over a
new brand of kisses in a hurry.
I can't take a chance.
Well, heads a boat,
tails a train.
Train it is.
I never go back on a coin.
(PHONE RINGING)
Hello? Mr. Collins to see Mr. Stewart.
(WHISPERING) Collins.
Ask him up.
Up?
Up.
Send Mr. Collins up.
Well, that's life.
Some go up,
while others go down.

Well, don't forget,
wire me where.
\$2.60.
How long will it take?
Two and a half hours.
And what time is the train? 2:30,
track 90, right as you go out the door.
Glendale, one ticket, round
trip, please. Round trip.
(TRAIN HORN BLARING)
(PHONE RINGING)
Hello? Oh, hello, George.
Oh, I've been busy
leading my usual life of sin.
No, there's nothing wrong
'cause there's nothing right.
Well, what's been
happening exciting?
Did the drugstore get in the
banana-flavor ice cream yet?
No, no, I can't. I'm going up to
the lake. Oh, just a little holiday.
(SIGHS)
No, George,
I'm not sore at you.
I wish I were,
then there'd be some hope.
Sure, I like you, George.
But where do we go from there?
I'll see you sometime,
give me a ring. Bye.

MRS. RANDALL:

Well, I never. Such talk.
The lake, did you say?
Who all is going to the lake?
Oh, just the gang.
Well, you're not.
No daughter of mine.
It's ridiculous.
Bunch up there in the woods
overnight. No chaperone.
Drinking and who knows what?
It's dreadful.

Mother, I wish you were right,
but you're not.
I don't think
you ought to go, Connie.
Now, is that a way
to be firm with her?
She isn't going.
Mother, I've just got to
do something soon.
If this keeps up...
If what keeps up?
That's just it. Nothing.
Nothing ever happens.
Sometimes I go out in the woods and
scream, just to keep from bursting.
Just like her Aunt Hatty.

MR. RANDALL:

Oh, Hatty's all right.
Yes, I suppose she gets
those diamonds clerking.
Well, at least she gets them.
More power to her.
Oh, if I disappear someday, you'll know I
ran off with the first traveling salesman
that didn't have gold teeth.
Go to the movies.
He will not. Willie? Willie!
Ma, I bought you a lace frill.
I thought it'd help trim up
your black dress a bit.
Why, thank you, Connie.
Bye, Pa.
And I take back what I said
about the traveling salesman.
He can have false teeth
and wear a girdle.
Madam, you wanna make your little home
here in Glendale attractive, don't you?
I'm sorry, it can't be done.
But we...
But, madam, you don't
understand our product.
Sorry. Thank you.

Good morning.

WILLIE:

BOY:

There, didn't I tell you?

It'll come next time.

Oh, you can't win

on this machine.

Now, wait a minute.

Just wasting your money,
mister.

Yeah?

(CLANKING)

Told you so.

Now put your nickel in.

Not gonna waste

any more of my money.

No, no, no, go on.

The next one's a jackpot.

All right, if I lose...

(COINS CLATTERING)

Oh, boy. Oh, boy. Oh, boy.

We ought to go whacks on that.

That's what you say.

Hey, come back here.

Hello, Connie.

Hello.

Hello, Connie.

Hello, George.

Thanks, George.

Who's the live wire?

That's Connie Randall,
the librarian. Cute trick.

But oh, boy, is she a handful.

Yeah?

Mattie, this gentleman
would like a book.

Right over there.

Thank you.

Name?

Jerry Stewart.

Address?

Palace Hotel.

Will you remain here long?

Well, that all depends.

References?

Ask anybody.

Do I have to get through
all this to get a book?

Well, you see,

it's only a matter of...

Or you can make a deposit.

\$2, which will be refunded

when you return the book.

Thank you.

Here's your card.

And thank you.

Are you familiar
with the library?

No.

Well, then,

if you'll follow me...

What kind of book

do you want?

I don't know.

What could you suggest?

Well, there's poetry.

Well...

Drama?

No.

Fiction?

No.

Well, would you like

Shakespeare?

Oh, Shakespeare's all right,
but you know how it is.

Some nights you just

don't feel like Shakespeare.

No.

Do your eyes bother you?

No, why?

They bother me.

What kind of a book

would you like?

Do you keep Einstein?

Now tell me, do you

really want a book or...

Sure, sure, I want a book.
History of France... No.
Junior Classics... No, no.
Between Two Thieves...
Mister... Whatever
your name is. Stewart.
Stewart. I'm sorry,
I'm very busy.
I'm sorry, too.
You'll find everything you want,
and if you don't find what you want,
you can call me, and I'll
come try and take care of it.
Miss Randall, can I
have the key to... Yes.
(IMITATING CHILD) Oh, Miss Randall,
can I have that book up there?
History?
Well, that blue.
The Land of Romance?
Oh, no, no, no. That blue.
The British Isles?
No, no.
Are you showing me a grand time, mister,
or are you showing me a grand time?
(CHUCKLING)
No. Oh, excuse me.
I refuse to.
But you're the librarian.
You've got to tell me
what time you close.
Stick around and find out.
All right. That's a date.
Just the New York cowboy,
aren't you?
Passing through and giving the
little small-town girl her big moment.
You'd be lovely to have around, just to
sprinkle the flowers with your personality.
That twinkle in your eye.
Wrap it up for me, will you?
You could be nice,
try it sometime.
I'd even be nice,

if you liked it.
You write the words
and the music, don't you?
Clever girl.
Yes, I thought
I told you that.
Oh, I forgot to mention. My father
is a farmer with a long beard.
Well, of course you knew that.
Bring the Brooklyn Bridge over.
I'm sure you can sell it to him.
You are a salesman?
Mmm-hmm.
Oh, really?
Oh, no, no, no,
I was only kidding.
Say, look. See you at 9:00.
Sure of yourself, aren't you?
I wouldn't be
if I was sure of you.
I have a date.
I have a steady date every
night, my bed. That's Glendale.
Ra-ra-ra.
It's the freshest specimen that
ever stepped in this library,
and he asked me
to go out with him.
Is he looking?
No.
You sure?
Uh-huh.
You do want to go out with
him, don't you, Connie?
He is nice, isn't he?
He's reading now.
Make sure.
He's reading.
He has lovely dimples,
hasn't he? Did you notice?
And when he smiles at you...
Oh, go ahead, Connie.
No, I'm not gonna fall for
the first stranger in town.

And anyway, you have to play
hard to get with him.
That's not the way I'd treat my young
man. I've always been frank and aboveboard.
You're such a nice person,
Mattie.

Oh, I know his breed. He's so
used to having girls say yes.
No, Mattie, the girl who lands him will
have to say no and put an anchor on it.
But, isn't it tough when
all you can think of is yes?

(CLOCK CHIMING)

Where do you suppose
he's gone?

Oh, out, I guess.

What did you expect?

Oh, well, will you turn
the lights out back there?

You scared me.

It's time to go.

We're closing.

It's 9:

What do you do
with all the hearts you break?

MATTIE:

Connie, are you ready?

MATTIE:

Just a minute.

You shouldn't have done that.

I must go and you must go.

See you in church.

(ORGAN MUSIC PLAYING)

ALL:

Praise God from whom

All blessings flow

Praise Him, all creatures

Here below

(CHUCKLES POLITELY)

I'll bet Mr. Stewart doesn't hear any better

preaching in New York than he heard today.
I am afraid you are right,
Mrs. Randall.
And thanks for
inviting me over.
You're quite welcome.
This ice cream is cream. Not the
skimmed milk you get in the city.
You don't have to
tell me that.
Would you like some cake?
No, thank you.
Ma, I just can't make my ice
cream and cake come out even.
Oh, Willie. He's just a boy.
What time you go
up the lake, Connie?
Going on a trip somewhere?
Yeah, she's going up to Lake
Inspiration with Charlie.
Oh, I see.
The Get Together Club
goes up there every year.
It's just a little crowd.
Dancing, running,
games, you know.
Sounds interesting. I'd...
Oh, no. You wouldn't like it.
Oh, no, you wouldn't
like it at all.
Of course not.
It's too lonesome. No subway, no elevator.
None of the rush and noise of the city.
Just pale moon. Quiet lake.
Soft breeze hardly rustling
the pine leaves.
You'd be bored to death.
It sounds terrible.
(PHONE RINGING)

WILLIE:

I guess that's Charlie now.
Quite a crowd goes
up to the lake, I suppose?

Yes, it's a nice little crowd,
they all go up together.
Oh, yeah?
You're right, Emma,
just a minute.
It's for you, Mr. Stewart.
Long distance.
Excuse me.
Certainly.
Pardon me.
Oh, right over there.
Thank you.
Connie.
If you must go to the lake, for
heaven's sake, don't ask Mr. Stewart.
Those hoodlums, drinking and card-playing,
he'll get the wrong impression of you.
Well, I didn't ask him,
Mother.
Oh, no, you didn't ask.
"Quiet lake, pale moon.
Pine trees.
"Soft breezes."
It's acute, you mug.
Very acute. Get me?
I have some unfinished business
that simply must be attended to.
Yeah, but listen.
Kay's gone on that
Caribbean trip with Morton.
Yeah. They left yesterday.
Yeah. So there can't be
any action now for two months.
Say, hurry back, will you?
There's something hot.
That's swell, Charlie, swell.
But there's a frail chance
of my getting back just yet.
Very frail.
Yeah.
I suppose half of Glendale goes
up to Lake Inspiration, hmm?
I wouldn't wonder.
But if you ask me, I...

No sense in trekking way up there
when the floor is no good to dance on.
I could never dance on it.
Why, you can pass away the
holiday right here in Glendale.
Yeah, you can pass away
any day in Glendale.
Now, then,
let me get this straight.
When I come to the three roads, I take
the middle one and then I'm okay, huh?
Then you go on to the left
fork. Then you turn to the right
and follow the stream
until you come to Glen Cove.
Then you're right there.
To the lake?
No, to the foot
of the mountain.
I suppose that's only about
eight miles from the lake.
No, it's only four miles.
All right. Thank you.

(PHONE RINGING)

Hello?

Yes, Charlie.

No, I didn't walk out. I just
didn't feel like dancing. I'm tired.
Well, the fun will just have to
go on without me. See you tomorrow.

(FOOTSTEPS APPROACHING)

CONNIE:

Is this Miss Randall's cabin?

Yes.

Can I come in?

Well, just a minute.

Just a minute.

Now you can come in.

What on earth are you
doing way up here?

You invited me up, didn't you?

Yes, but I didn't think
you'd accept.

I never disappoint a lady.
Oh, how thoughtful of you.
Well, here I am.
Great idea, these cabins.
Yeah, I think I will stay
for the weekend. Thanks.
You wouldn't ruin a lady's
reputation, would you?
No, no, no.
No neighbors, have you?
Pajamas.
Lounging pajamas.
I'm glad you told me.
Well, it was
nice of you to call,
but I've got to get back to
the dance before it breaks up.
Come here. You don't wanna
go back to the dance.
Sit down.
Now let's talk
this whole thing over.
Well, why don't you
say something?
You're awfully sweet.
Think so?
And that isn't all.
What else?
Oh, a lot of things.
(INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC PLAYING)
Isn't that grand music?
Have a cigarette?
No, thanks.
You know, I just love dancing.
Oh, it's quite proper,
we're dancing.
Come on, you like this.
Well, I hadn't
thought about it.
You'll give me till tomorrow
to answer?
Please, you don't interest me
that way, really.
Doesn't that hurt your pride?

No. You're much too pretty.
Of course, I forgot. I promised
Charlie I'd meet him at the dance.
Certainly. Why don't you go?
Because you fascinate me.
You still refuse to be nice,
don't you?
All right. What does a nice
guy do? Sit around and talk?
Yes, I know some
nice people who talk.
Lovely evening, isn't it?
Charming.
You think it'll rain tomorrow?
Well, it probably will,
it's a holiday.
Well, that takes care
of the weather.
Lovely moon, isn't it?
Oh, come on,
don't spoil my last evening.
You know, I have to go back
to New York tomorrow.
Tomorrow?
Yeah.
Vacation's over.
Oh, I'm sorry.
Well, then, why keep
kidding around like this?
I'm not kidding. Only...
Well, you just walk in and
pick up a girl and walk out.
Is that fair?
No. No, you're right.
Oh, well, forget it.
Anyway, we've had a little
fun. I've seen Glendale.
Had a couple of laughs. I'll
be seeing you around sometime.
So long, Connie.
Why don't you be a sport? Why
don't you give a girl a break?
Why don't you take a chance?
I don't get you.

Have you ever gambled?
Yeah, I'll gamble on anything.
Why don't you gamble with me?
All right.
Heads, we do. Tails, we...
Get married.
Right. I never
go back on a coin.
(TRAIN BELL RINGING)
I'll ring.
Just call me
when you want me, sir.
(TRAIN RUMBLING)
Well, here we go.
Oh, no, that's all right.
(DOORBELL BUZZING)
Yeah?

PORTER:

Station in about a half an hour, sir.
All right.
Oh, darling, why did we
take such a fast train?
Come on. We have to
get going. Come on.
Oh, no, no, no! Wait, darling,
till I get my mules.
Well, hurry up. Make it
snappy. All right, come on.
Hello, Mr. Stewart.
Been away?
Well, well, Mr. Collins. Here
in person to wish us luck, eh?
Well, here she is.
Mrs. Stewart.
How do you do, ma'am?
I'm glad to know you,
Mr. Collins.
Drop in and see us sometime,
will you?
Thanks.
I know I've neglected you.
It'll be soon now.
In the bedroom.

All yours?
Well, I hope so.
How do you like it?
It's lovely.
Go on, take a good look.
Why don't you
take your hat off?
You know you're going to
stay a while.
Well, I'd better.
Oh, let me look around,
will you?
I wanna see everything.
(DOORBELL BUZZING)

BABE:

Hello, you mug!
Hello, pie-face.
How are you?
Oh, swell. How's the boy?
How's things, huh?
Good.
Come on in,
I want you to meet the wife.
The what?
Darling, this is my pal,
Charlie Vane.
I'm glad to know
any of Jerry's friends.
And I'm delighted to meet
any of his wives.
(CHUCKLING UNCOMFORTABLY)
Well, how do you
like New York?
You don't have to make conversation
with Connie. She'll make it with you.
Darling, we have some business.
Would you like to wash up?
How'd you guess it?
Excuse me.
Darling, don't keep me
waiting too long.
I'm liable to get Ionesome.

BABE:

"Liable to get Ionesome.
All right, honey."
Oh, who is the Jane?
I tell you, she's my wife.
(SCOFFS)
No, no kidding.
Shotgun?
Flip of a coin.
You lost.
Right.
And I never go back on a coin.
So that's the "frail chance".
No drinks during the day.
You know that.
So you're doing fine,
winning Janes in a lottery.
What you gonna do with her?
Show her a good time
for a while,
then send her back home with a
couple of grand, a swell trousseau.
She deserves it.
She's a good kid, and clever.
Darling.
Yes, dear?
I don't seem to be able to find
room for these with all my clothes.
Let's give them to
the Salvation Army, huh?
And I think these
girls' pictures are terrible.
Didn't I tell you
she was clever?
Stick around a while and learn
something. It'll do you good.
You know, I think I'll take
her along on the next game.
We got a party all set
for tomorrow night.
You were laying low so long. I
thought you'd want to get back to work.
Vargas guarantees big money.
Well, I suppose you bozos know

that Collins is on the trail again.
No.
Yeah, met me downstairs.
Now we got to pull a twist.
From now on, I bow out of the winnings.
You deal yourself the winning hand.
Okay.
And no jacks next to the 10.
Oh, now that wasn't my...
All right, all right.
You're sure Morton
didn't press those charges?
I told you, Kay has him
out on his yacht.
She has him going again?
One kiss from her and he
wants to turn a handspring.
But of course he can't.
See, now, Babe, if you'll
just... Yeah, all right, Charlie.
Now you run along on downstairs and
see if the street is still there.
I have some
unfinished business.
And listen, we'll have that game with
Vargas tonight. I wanna shake columns.
You're not really going to bring
along that kid from the sticks?
Yeah, you wait till
you see her all dolled up.
You know, I have
a hunch she'll make
Kay and all the others
look like a pair of deuces.
All right, sailor.
On your way, on your way.
(SHOWER RUNNING)
Honey...
Oh, don't come in!
I say, hurry, darling. We'll run
down and pick up some clothes.
I want you to meet some friends of mine
tomorrow night. Show you off to town.
Do I get the key to the city?

I'm calling the mayor
right now.

(LAUGHING)

Darling, I've just got to take
my shoes off. They're killing me.

I took a B width
instead of C.

(GROANS)

Honey, you knocked them
dead tonight.

What a break for little Connie.

The only girl with four men.

You can't deny I was
the most popular woman there.

But I know I should have worn the
blue dress instead of this, darling.

How am I gonna wear
all those things?

You'll have to find a way.

But it's fun to go shopping.

Let's go again tomorrow,
but let's not buy anything.

I'll buy you anything I like.

Yes, and I think I'll let you. What
are you, a millionaire or something?

Losing \$3,000 that way
in one evening.

I never knew there was
that much money in the world.

The next time I play,
I'll win it back.

Plus some. Vane and Vargas just
had the breaks tonight, that's all.

Yes. Well, from now on

I'm bookkeeper in this family.

Will you look what Mr. Brent
and Mr. Carrington lost?

\$5,000 between them.

Nothing unusual, honey, this is
New York. Anything can happen.

I know what's gonna happen
to Mr. Babe.

You're gonna get some sleep.

It's after 3:

You have to work tomorrow.

Work?

Oh, yes, yes, yes. I've been on a vacation so long, I almost forgot about work.

What time do you get up,

7:

Honey, that's too far away for me to think of.

All right, Mr. Brent.

Then you and Mr. Carrington didn't lose that money tonight to Babe Stewart.

But you did lose it to Charlie Vane, and I'm telling you he's one of Babe's outfit.

It's just a blind.

There won't be any publicity.

That fellow belongs in jail, and if I can get your help, I'll put him there.

I'll keep it out

of the papers, I...

Then I can't get you to change your mind, eh?

And you better bring an extra pot of coffee.

Very well, madam.

Thank you.

Jerry. Jerry.

Babe.

Darling.

It's time to get up. Breakfast will be right up, dear.

Oh, I'm sleepy.

Honey, close those curtains.

You wanna be at the office

at 8:

I'm on Wall Street. Doesn't open

till 10:

Honey, close those curtains.

Come on, say it now, come on.

I love you.

CONNIE:

(SHOWER RUNNING)

Darling, don't be funny
so early in the morning.

I never laugh
until I've had my coffee.

It's cold. Honey, get me
my bathrobe, will you?

Here it is.

And we're going to bed
early tonight, too.

Tonight?

It isn't even morning yet.

Honey. Honey.

What suit do you want me to put
out for you? Brown, blue or gray?

Lay them all out, darling.

I'll wear them all!

Darling, I wish you didn't
have to go to work so early.

With you at the office, the
days are gonna be awfully long.

Yeah, that's what

I've been thinking.

Oh, sweetie, don't forget to
leave me your telephone number.

I wanna call you
during the day.

(SPUTTERING)

Top card.

Charlie.

Charlie!

Huh? What? What's up?

Oh, nothing,

I just dropped in.

I've never been up against
anything like it in my life.

Something's got to be done.

At 8:

Have you gone mad?

Yeah. No. I've been up
for an hour.

Put out of my house to go to work. Work?

Now listen, I don't want to be wakened in the middle of the night to hear funny stories.

What are we going to do about that girl?

That's your problem, don't bother me.

I'm gonna give her some dough and send her back.

What? Don't be silly. Keep her, she's great. She got it all over Kay.

Yeah, wasn't she great last night?

Marvelous.

I'd like to be uncle to her.

Yeah, I mean, if she works like that in the dark, why don't you

let her in on it?

We'll clean up.

No, no, no. Can't do that.

Say, what about that South America thing?

Now you're talking.

Vargas got another cable last night. Where is it?

Swell pickings there, and we can work the boat going down.

I'll get him over.

Yeah, yeah.

Yeah.

No, no, that's out.

No?

No. What about Europe?

Oh, no, no.

Say, are you going daffy?

Maybe, I don't know.

She thinks I'm working. What am I going to do in the daytime?

Well, when you make up your mind, write me a letter.

You're a lot of help.

You...

You don't need another boy,

do you?

Huh?

No kidding.

You know, one does get restless during the day and...

Well, I can't stand it anymore.

I've got to find a place

to park from 10:

Why, sure. Go ahead and make this your office.

No, no, no. I mean it, Laidlaw. I'm on the level.

Well, I want a desk. You know, with an inkstand and everything.

You don't have to pay me, and, well, I might be a good customers' man.

Might bring you a lot of money.

Yeah, I think I can find you a desk.

Wickersham 2-9-9-6-9.

Hello. Hello, is that you, darling?

Look, honey, I forgot to give you my phone number.

Circle 7-1-6-3-3.

Yeah.

I'll be right with you, I'll take that matter up with you in a second.

I'm a little busy, dear. Yeah.

You can always reach me here

from 10:

Honey, what's on your mind?

Nothing, darling.

There'll be five men as usual?

Yup.

Who are the two extras tonight? Vane and Vargas?

Why did you say it that way?

Oh, I just naturally supposed they'd be here. They usually are.

Come on, now. What is on
your mind, my card losses?
Is that what's worrying you?
Maybe.
Oh, then,
something is worrying you.
Oh, well, then...
Sometimes I wonder if the men
you play with haven't wives,
and why I never meet them.
They don't even come back a second time.
Is it because I'm not a good hostess?
Listen to her carry on.
I shouldn't have mentioned it.
You look grand, darling.
If we weren't married,
I'd flirt with you.
Why don't you try it anyway?
Hello, Charlie.
You're a little late.
I'm the first one here.
Hello, Connie.
Hello.
Dear, fix Charlie a
drink, would you? Yes.
Where is Vargas? He's having
dinner with our guests.
They'll be here any minute.
I want the winning hand
tonight.
All right, then I'll deal.
You know, I'd like to get up
a party some night for Connie.
You know any nice girls?
Certainly not.
You wouldn't.
How is it out, nice?

CHARLIE:

when I came in.

BABE:

when I came in.

CHARLIE:

the bank extended the 50,000 to us
even though we showed
a 100,000-ton loss.
(PLAYING PIANO)

CHARLIE:

out to be the best of the evening.

MAN:

me with those three eights.

CHARLIE:

what I thought of them,
but they didn't stand up.
There you are, Mr. Thomas,
2,150. Is that right?
Yes, thank you.
I never saw such luck.
1,300 for you, Mr. Shields.
Yes, thanks.
Well, we had a lot of fun
anyway, didn't we?
I'm lucky, I broke even.
Good.
There you are, Mr. Thomas,
4,000.
You know, I'm almost
ashamed to take this.
Well, that's all right.
Get you the next time.
Well, I hope you boys have had
as good a time as I have not.
Why didn't you invite me up
last week?
Well, you can't say
I'm not a complete host.
Good night, Mrs. Stewart,
lovely evening.
Good night, Stewart.
Good night.
Good night, everybody.
Have a nice sleep.
Good night, Mrs. Stewart.

Good night, Mr. Thomas.
Good night.
Good night.
Good night, Charlie.
That will be all tonight.
Very well, sir.
Well, we weren't so
lucky tonight, were we?
Jerry, it wasn't
Charlie's fault. I...
Then you did change the cards,
didn't you?
If you thought I was a crook,
why didn't you come out with it
instead of beating around
the bush?
Where do you come off
pulling a stunt like that?
Don't you see this just had
to happen sooner or later?
What had to happen?
My finding out that
you were a cheat.
Don't say that to me.
I've been fighting the thought
for weeks. Even your job...
My affairs are my own,
and don't butt into them.
I thought we were married
and your affairs were mine.
I kept you out of it,
didn't I?
This is my racket, I don't
have to explain to anybody.
As long as you're in it,
I'm in it.
You don't have to stick with
me. I can go along my own way.
You don't care for this sort
of life any more than I do.
You know more about me than I
know about myself, don't you?
Maybe I do.
Maybe I know something about you

that you don't know anything about.
Maybe I didn't just marry you
on the flip of a coin.
What's all this got to do with
what you did to me tonight?
You've just got to decide
what you want to do.
If you're going to go on your way,
it'll just have to be without me.
So that's it, is it?
Well, I'm through.
Said all I'm going to say.
Can't even trust my own wife.
Meddling in my affairs.
How do you get that way?
Don't wait up for me.
I'm going for a walk.
Can I do anything for you,
Mr. Stewart?
No.
Hello, Charlie? Listen. Have
Vargas cable that fellow okay.
Yes. We're leaving for South
America Saturday. Get it?
No, no, no. Never mind about
the cards. It wasn't your fault.
And try and get
an outside suite.
Three bedrooms and a sitting
room for you and Vargas and me.
Okay.
(DOORKNOB RATTLING)
(DOOR SLAMMING)
Hello, Jerry.
You're home early.
Yeah.
I've got some news for you.
Oh, I thought you'd
want to talk to me.
You didn't say anything last
night when you came back and...
And I've been waiting... I'm
leaving for South America tonight.
Will you have them

send my trunk up, please?
Well, I guess I'm a funny guy.
Can't be managed.
Well, I get something
in my bonnet, and...
What I am getting at is that I
got to go this thing alone, see.
I see, Jerry.
You thought it all out.
No, I'm not saying
there wasn't a lot of truth in what you said
last night, but I'm not alibi-ing myself.
Card sniping is the only
racket I've ever known.
That's all there is to that.
Oh, you're so wrong.
Maybe you don't realize it,
but you've been making good
at the brokerage office.
Mr. Laidlaw told me.
Checking up on me there too,
huh?
Well, you won't have to bother
about that anymore.
I fixed it up so you can
stay on here at the apartment,
and here's some money
to take care of you.
I don't know how long I'll be gone,
but I'll write you letters now and then.
I guess it's all over then,
hmm?
You are a nice kid, Connie. You
know how I feel about you, but...
Well, I just got to get away.
Kid, you just played
in tough luck.
You should have met some nice
business guy who wants to settle down.
I've met the guy
I want to settle down with.
And what's more, I could even
live in Glendale with him.
And that's saying something.

Oh, then I don't have to
decide what to do.
Of course you must decide.
Well, anyway, Jerry,
I want you to know that these few
months have been the happiest in my life.
Yes, and you saved me from...
I don't know what I'd have
done if you hadn't come along.
And always remember this,
I believe in you.
And someday you're going to settle
down and have a couple of kids.
Mind you, I'm not trying to
talk you into anything.
I know you need a lot of rope.
Whether you hang yourself or
bring the rope back, I don't know.
It's up to you,
but I'll be waiting for you.
What did you say?
I'll be waiting for you.
Wait a minute.
Now, let me get this straight.
Are you trying to tell me
I want to settle down?
Have a couple of kids,
is that it?
(SCOFFS)
Hey, look, I've got an idea.
I don't know how good it is,
but I'll take a gamble.
What is it?
Now, don't ask any questions.
Where's a match?
Here.
I changed my mind about your staying
here, you're going back to Glendale.
But I like it here.
I'm not going to leave you
in this hard-boiled town.
You're going back to Glendale
on the next train.
But, Jerry... Listen, I'm

still running this family.

(PHONE RINGING)

Hello?

I told you not to phone this hotel. I said I'd see you later.

Come on, I'll help you pack.

I thank you very much.

You know, if I wasn't such a toughie, you'd get under my skin.

You're not so tough.

No? You don't think so, huh?

Darling, keep this.

Is this the one?

Listen, there won't be any letters.

No?

No. I'll cable you.

Then you are going to South America?

Yes.

But don't you worry, honey.

I won't worry.

MAN:

Sweetie, I have to get off.

How much time have we?

MAN:

Thank you.

Hey, hey, skipper.

That's no way to...

I'm not crying, I'm...

We won't be away from each other, darling. I'll be with you every minute.

MAN 1:

MAN 2:

Honey, I'll only be gone three months.

Goodbye, darling.

No more crying now, you understand?

(MAN BLOWING WHISTLE)

What's keeping that bohunk?
I don't know.
You mug, you want to
give us heart failures?
She's pulling out in five
minutes. I'm not going.
You're what?
Not going?
Say, what is this?
Something big has come up
and I got to stick around.
Well, then, I stick with you.
Oh, no, you don't.
This is personal.
I'm not going without you.
Well, I'm going anyway.
Yes, yes. I want you
to go, Vargas.
You'll be doing me a big favor
and I need you down there.
Now look, here are some cables. I
want you to send them to my wife.
I want her to think that I'm in South
America and that they're coming from me.
You get it?
Yes.
Send one each week to Glendale.
Now here, the notes are all here.
Just be sure to send the
right cable on the right date.
You understand?
Yeah.
All right, thanks.
I won't forget it.
Goodbye and good luck.
Goodbye, Babe.
Goodbye, Vane.
Bye-bye.
Goodbye.
Come on, now, what's up?
Now listen, pie-face,
I can't tell you yet.
Just lay low till I get in
touch with you. All right?

Okay.
Hello, Babe.
Hi, Collins.
What's on your mind?
Say, look.
For six years you've been trying
to pin a record on me, haven't you?
Yeah.
You've been working hard.
Well, here's your chance.
I'm going to give you a break.
Well...
I'm thinking of running out to
Blackwell's Island for little while.
I'm kind of run-down.
Might build you up a tad.
Cook up any charge you like
and I'll plead guilty.
You following me?
I'm right behind you.
I'll take a 90-day stretch in the workhouse
and that's got to clean me up, see?
Ninety days, your uncle. We
can send you up for five years.
Sure, if you could convict,
but you can't and you know it.
And then what?
I do my bit, come out,
and we're washed up.
You get me?
Yeah.
But I don't get you.
Come on, let's have it.
What's back of all this?
Just this. I don't want
any more gumshoes trailing me.
Things have got to be
different from now on.
Oh, now I get you.
She's a blonde, isn't she?
Let's see the DA.
And by the way, you can't put
a black ten on a black jack.

GUARD:

Goodbye, little gal.
Say goodbye to Daddy.
Goodbye, Daddy. Goodbye, Daddy.
Goodbye, Daddy.
Hello, you mug.
Hi, pie-face.
Did you get to Glendale?
Just got back.
Everything's okay.
Connie better?
It was only a cold. She
didn't get on you were there?
No. I got all my news from that
Palace Hotel phone operator.
What's her name? Emma.
I'm in swell with her. Took her to
the dance up at Lake Inspiration.
Yeah, it's a great spot
up there.
Connie been getting my cables
from South America?
Good old Vargas,
he's right on the dot.
I saw the one
that came through on Saturday.
Here's the copy.
You know the telephone
operator, too?
Sure.
I took her to the movies.
And I played a five-cent-limit
poker with her brother, Joel.
That paid for the trip.
Come on, read the cable.
"Leaving for New York next Wednesday.
Can hardly wait. Love, Jerry."
Yeah, that's right.
I leave from Rio Wednesday and
it takes 21 days to get here.
Yeah, that's right.
Well, Babe, there's only one thing
more. I don't know if I should tell you.
What is it?

Nothing to worry about.

Only, Connie is coming
to New York in two weeks.

Why?

I don't know.

She sent a card to the hotel
to open the apartment.

And she's bringing her mother.

Well, sure.

She's expecting me home.

Now there's a girl for you,
thinks of everything.

Well, that's all right.

Then what else?

Yeah, but it's not so right.

I ran into Kay again
yesterday.

What about it?

Yeah, you can say that
all right, safe in prison.

That Jane pops up out of
my coffee every morning.

Hey, you keep her away from
there when Connie gets there.

What'll I do, chloroform her?

No, give her ether.

It lasts longer.

I can't understand it.

And you're sure there is
no boat from Rio tomorrow?

Thank you.

Beats me.

Man away for three months, and doesn't
even tell you what boat he's coming on.

Maybe he's coming by plane.

Plane.

Well, you brought it
all on yourself.

Letting him go away without
leaving any address to reach him by.

I know if I were a man, I'd want to
know it if I was going to have a baby.

It'll be a bigger surprise.

(PHONE RINGING)

Hello?

Yes, this is Mrs. Stewart.

Who?

I don't seem to
recall your name.

Yes.

Come right up.

Well, must I ask you?

Who was it?

A friend of Jerry's.

Mother. Mother, would you
mind leaving us alone?

Goings-on I don't know
anything about.

All right. Don't tell me,
I'm not asking you.

Was it some woman? I'll bet it
was. Popping in on people this way.

(DOORBELL BUZZING)

Mrs. Stewart?

Yes.

I'm Kay Everly. I used to
know your husband
back in the good old days
of three months ago.

Come in, won't you?

Thanks.

Yes, I remember.

He had a photograph of you.

But it didn't really
do you justice.

They never do.

What is it about Jerry?

Oh, nothing to worry about.

I suppose I shouldn't drop in
at a time like this.

I guess you're all excited
about him getting out tomorrow.

Pardon?

Well, you're expecting your
husband tomorrow, aren't you?

Yes, he's due from

South America.

Yeah. Yeah, of course.

Could I have a drink?

Certainly.

Yeah? Well, phone over there
and see if I'm wrong.

He's right across the river.

Why didn't he send for you
at a time like this?

Why didn't he let you in on it? I'll
tell you why, he's not that kind.

Why, if he was ever square with
himself, he'd take poison to get even.

But that's just what

I like about him.

I don't care if he took a rap or
100 raps, I'm for him just as heavy.

You're wasting your time, Miss Everly.

Happens I'm in love with my husband.

What? After all this?

Are you on the level?

You know, blondes have more spunk
than they're supposed to have.

Ever noticed that?

He always was
partial to blondes.

Yes.

Would you like another drink?

Thanks.

Say, I'm oozing out
of town tomorrow.

Don't say anything to Babe
about this, will you?

No.

If he asks about me,
just tell him that I've gone
cuckoo and I'm through with him.

No, no. Don't do that.

When I'm finished with a guy, I'm
finished. He'll have to find that out.

Well, good luck.

Well, anyway,
the liquor was good.

Goodbye, Mrs. Stewart.

Goodbye, Miss Everly.

Don't bother.

I know the way out.
Well, why didn't you call me?
What did she want?
Oh, darling, isn't it grand?
It's just like I told you,
he's coming by plane.
He'll be in tomorrow.
Must be in New York, I guess.
Other people knowing it
before a man's own wife.
Why are you crying?
Can't a girl cry
if she's happy?
Say, what do they sell
in South America?
(EXCLAIMING)
Shawls, dolls, Indian baskets, panama
hats, monkeys, love birds, coffee.
What do you want?
Well, it's got to have
a South American label.
Here. This pottery. Valparaiso.
See it on the bottom?
No, Connie. No. Honestly, I haven't
seen him in nearly three months.
I tell you,
he's in South America.
Hasn't he cabled you or anything? Yes.
Once a week punctually.
You see?
Oh, Charlie, let's stop
kidding ourselves.
I know Jerry hasn't been
in South America.
He was sent to Blackwell's
Island for three months.
And you know it
as well as I do.
All I want to know is why he
was sent there and what happened.
All right. Babe wasn't sent up.
He walked in and handed himself up.
Yes, and on the very night
he was supposed to sail.

I got a kind of a hunch
he's in love with you, Connie.
He wanted to get
the mud off his shoes.
Well, when does he get out?
He's out.
Well, where is he?
Why isn't he home?
Well, give him a chance. They
only let him out this morning.
You sure?
Positive.
That's all I wanted to know.
Charlie, Charlie, now be a good
little boy and run away. Oh, Charlie.
Hello, darling.
Mr. Vane, this is my mother.
How do you do?
How do you do?
I was just out on my way over to
Grant's Tomb. Would you care to join me?
Why, that would be lovely,
but I'm expecting...
Mother, Mr. Vane means I'd
like to see Jerry alone first.
Well, I got the lilies
and the roses,
but I still say hollyhocks
would have been nicer.
They have a sort of a home touch.
Don't you think so, Mr. Vane?
Yes, I like roses.
(DOORBELL BUZZING)
Now, let me look at you.
No, darling,
let me look at you.
There you go.
Starting an argument right on.
Come here, you.
Well, tell me something.
No, just let me look at you.
Well, tell me everything.
Well, let's see.
Look, I picked this guy up

in Rio. Named him Glendale.
Yeah, and, honey, lucky he didn't die
on board. Oh, it's such a rough trip.
Oh, no kidding. The third day out,
the waves broke over the top deck.
That great big ocean liner,
would you believe it?
Oh, honey, it was
a regular hurricane.
And you should have seen
the excitement on board.
Why, they even had the passengers
put on their life belts...