



Scripts.com

# Poor Little Rich Girl

By Sam Hellman

- Do I have to eat any more of this?

- Definitely.

Spinach is very rich in vitamins.

I might say disgustingly rich.

And very good for you, Miss Barbara.

Why is it so many things

you don't like are good for you?

I couldn't say offhand, Miss Barbara,

but you must eat some more of your spinach.

Why do I have to?

Your lunch calls for so many vitamins,

and you must have them.

All right.

My goodness, that was an awful big vitamin.

- Have you finished, Miss Barbara?

- But definitely.

(sneezes)

The third sneeze.

Let me see your tongue.

I'm afraid you'll have to go to bed.

I'm not sick. I feel fine.

Cousins, she's perfectly well.

A sneeze is nothing to be alarmed at.

Perhaps not, but I'm responsible for the child.

Come, my dear.

Phone for Dr Palmer.

The child sneezes and you'd think

the world was coming to an end.

Can't they leave her alone?

She's a perfectly normal, healthy child.

The way they carry on,

you'd think she was made of glass.

Something ought to be done with Cousins.

- How Mr Barry can...

- Sshh!

..stand that female is beyond me.

Well, you can't expect a widower

and a man as busy as Mr Barry is

to notice everything

that's going on in the house.

Better do your telephoning.

No, it just seems to be a slight cold,

but Mr Barry always wants us to notify him.

Just got a message from Barry's home.

His child is ill.

Just got a message

from Barry's home. His child is ill.

OK, I'll see that he gets the message.

(intercom buzzes)

Mr Barry is wanted at home at once.

His child is quite ill.

Really?

- Where's Mr Barry?

- At the household exhibit.

- His daughter's seriously ill.

- I'll go over to the show and pick him up.

If he phones, tell him I'm on my way over.

Thank you. Be ready

for the opening of the exhibit at 2.15.

(woman) Yes, Mr Barry.

(clattering)

- May I help?

- Thank you.

Seems I can't do anything

without Barry making trouble for me.

I hate that man.

He causes me more sleepless nights...

Sleepless nights? What does he do,

play a slide trombone under your window?

Everything but that. I lay awake

half the night thinking up new ideas.

Then I find Barry's not only beaten me

to them, he's topped me in a thousand ways.

I wish he'd drown in his own soap suds.

- I shouldn't be boring you with my troubles.

- That's all right.

- Are you in this business?

- Yes.

I'm with the Peck Company. Advertising.

(laughs)

I see. I'm sorry you dislike this fellow Barry,

though. He's really not a bad sort.

- Do you know him?

- Slightly. My barber cuts his hair.

- Maybe I could bribe him to cut his throat.

- Mr Barry, do you think she'll be all right?

I don't know. Let me see.

- Yes, she'll do very nicely.

- Thank you, Mr Barry. Just what I thought.  
Of aII the rotten tricks! Letting me  
taIk my head off without teIIing me.  
Just another exampIe  
of Barry cIeverness, I suppose.  
What was she burning about?  
I keep her awake nights.  
Mr Barry, you're wanted at home right away.  
Barbara's very iII.  
? Oh me, oh my  
? I'm so sad that I couId cry  
? With a very good reason why  
? I've no one to be gay with  
? That's why I wear a frown  
? No chiIdren I can pIay with  
? London Bridge is faIIing down  
? My fair Iady  
? I wanna make mud pies  
? In fact, I'd Iike to be a mess  
? I wanna make mud pies  
? I know that I'd find happiness  
? If I gotjam on my fingers,  
chocoIate on my face  
? And moIasses aII over my dress  
? You're the onLy friends I've ever had  
? But one minute you're good  
? And the very next minute you're bad  
? At times I ought to hate you  
? You make me feeI so bIue  
? But, honest, I can't hate you  
? When you smIe at me the way you do  
? Oh, my goodness  
? There are times I want to Ieave you  
? You teII such awfuI Iies  
? But I couId never Ieave you  
? When I Iook into those great big eyes  
? Oh, my goodness  
? I Iove you, do you Iove me?  
? Honey, if you don't, why don't ya?  
? Honey, if you won't, why won't ya?  
? Am I gonna have trouble with you?  
? I reaIIy ought to scoId you  
? You'II have me oId and grey  
? But when it's time to scoId you

? I hoId you in my arms and say  
? Oh, my  
? Oh, my  
? Oh, my goodness  
(German accent)  
? Sometimes I ought to hate you  
? You make me feeI so bIue  
? But, honest, I can't hate you  
? When you smiIe at me, my IoveIy Puppchen  
? Ach, mein gutness  
? You are my everythingovich  
? You're Iike a day in springovich  
? And you'II make my heart singovich  
? Looky, Iooky, Iooky, here comes cooksky  
? Oh, cha chornia  
? I Iovee you, do you Iovee me?  
? Mya kya kow kow seevsie  
? Eenie meenie mo, that meansie  
? Am I gonna have t-I-oubIe with you?  
? Honey child, I reaIIy ought to scoId ya  
? You'II have your mammy oId and grey  
? Pickaninny, when it's time to scoId ya  
? I just hoId you in my Iovin' arms and say  
? Oh, my  
? Hi-di-hi-di-hi-di-hi  
? Oh, my goodness!

How are you feeIing, honey?

I wouIdn't know how to feeI any better.

WeII.

Ah.

- WiII you read to me from this?  
- AII right. Which one is it to be?

It's the one where Betsy  
runs away from the orphan asyIum  
and meets Tony, the organ grinder,  
and his monkey.

'Betsy Ware was two years oId  
when her mother died.'

'Because the famiIy was poor,  
Betsy couIdn't stay at home.'

'So she was sent to an orphan asyIum.'  
Which was an ugIy red-brick buiIding  
far, far away from where Betsy used to Iive.  
Yes. 'From where Betsy used to Iive.'

'A young man came dancing  
round the corner in a green coat  
and bumped right into her.'

'Excuse me,' said the young man.  
'I'm always bumping into people.'

'That's why they call me Puddin' Head...'

'So Mary couldn't play that afternoon.  
She had lessons to do...'

No, no. Read what happened  
after Betsy met Puddin' Head.  
Oh, excuse me.  
Why, I must have skipped a page.

- How is she?  
- She's fine.

The doctor was here and he said there isn't  
the slightest thing the matter with her.  
Now, you see, Mr Barry?  
She's perfectly all right.  
Collins gets panicky  
every time the child sneezes.  
Collins is right. I want every precaution taken.  
Of course, I know  
it's none of my business, Mr Barry,  
but did you ever stop to consider  
that the constant piling up  
of precautions and attentions  
was bad for the child?  
Why, she's pampered  
and watched over and babied to death.

- Would you mind if I'd offer a suggestion?  
- No, go ahead.

If I were you, I'd send Barbara to school  
where she'll be with other children.  
There may be something in that.  
Perhaps school's the thing.  
Tell Collins I wish to speak to her about it.  
I know what Collins will say.  
Collins always says no.

- Hello, Daddy.  
- Hello, sweet.

Daddy, why do I always have to play alone?  
Why can't I play with other children?

- Honey, how would you like to go to school?  
- Goody-goody!

- Well, I guess that's settled, then.

- Yes, Mr Barry?

I'm sending Barbara to school in the Adirondacks, where her mother used to go.

But the child's much too young for a summer camp.

Didn't I tell you Collins always said no?

I've only been following your instructions.

I'm sorry if...

She needs to be with other children.

Get in touch with

the Forest Grove School right away.

Take care of all the details.

- Yes, sir.

- (man) Mr Barry.

You wanted to listen to the changes on your radio hour.

- The programme's on now.

- Oh, yes.

(fanfare on radio)

? B-a-r-r-y

? Why don't you buy a bar of Barry's?

? Every grocer carries Barry's

? You will find that Barry's little bubbles

? Make you kinda laugh

at your washing troubles

? Buy a bar of Barry's

? It's the berries, that's Barry's

? So run, don't walk

? To the nearest exit

and find a bar of Barry's

And now the Barry baritone will sing

that new hit tune, 'When I'm With You'.

? Every street I walk on becomes a Lovers Lane

? When I'm with you

? I can see the sun

though we're out in the rain

? When I'm with you

? To lose you would be tragic

? Here is my heart unfurled

? You have that certain magic

? You're the Seven Wonders of the World

? Snow is on the ground

but the leaves are on the trees

? When I'm with you  
? Flowers sing a love song,  
there's music in the breeze  
? When I'm with you  
? Ooh  
? Please let me make this confession  
? You are my magnificent obsession  
? The world is all in rhyme, lovely one  
? When I'm with you  
(applause on radio)  
You know, Daddy, this house wouldn't be so  
lonesome if you'd stay home once in a while.  
If I stayed home all the time,  
there wouldn't be any house.  
Do you know, Daddy, I can sing that song,  
and I've got my own words.  
- Wanna hear them?  
- Mm-hm.  
? An ordinary day becomes a holiday  
? When I'm with you  
? I have lots of toys but I don't wanna play  
? When I'm with you  
? Oh, Daddy, how I miss you  
? You're busy all your life  
? I love to hug and kiss you  
? Marry me and let me be your wife  
? Every word I hear sounds like a lullaby  
? When I'm with you  
? Even funny spinach tastes like pumpkin pie  
? When I'm with you  
? Ooh  
? In every dream I caress you  
? And every night  
I pray the Lord will bless you  
? The world's a nursery rhyme, Daddy dear  
? When I'm with you  
Are you going to stay in school with me?  
No, my dear.  
I'm going to take a little vacation.  
- What's a vacation?  
- It's a rest, dear.  
Getting away from people you've been with  
and seeing new faces.  
You really become



another person on a vacation.

- What person are you gonna be?

- Just another person.

- Is going to school a vacation?

- Hardly. Just the opposite.

You think Collins is strict,

but wait till you get to school.

There'll be no running to Woodward

or to your daddy.

You'll do just what you're told.

I don't think I'm gonna like school.

- May I take Snoopy with me?

- No, my dear.

- You're not allowed to have dogs in school.

- No?

- No, indeed.

- That settles it.

- All right, darling. We'd better get started.

- Come, my dear.

Goodbye, Snoopy.

Are they expecting you this evening?

I told them we'd be out sometime this week.

You'd better wire them

and have a car meet you.

- I'll do it from the station.

- You're going to be very happy at school.

- Maybe.

- Maybe?

Sure you're going to be happy.

I'll be up and spend every weekend with you.

- Goodbye, sweetheart.

- Aren't you coming into the station with us?

I'm sorry. I can't. I'm late

for a business appointment already.

I'm always running away from you.

I'll make up for it Saturday and Sunday.

I'll spend every minute with you.

We'll have lots of fun. Goodbye.

- Take good care of her, Collins.

- Yes, sir.

- What's this for?

- It weighs you for a penny.

- I wanna be weighed.

- Well, I haven't a penny.

- I have a penny.

- All right.

No, here.

On this side is your weight. 58 pounds.

And on this side is your fortune.

What does it say? What does it say?

It says you're going away on a long trip.

You're going to meet a lot of strange people.

What a smart machine.

Come, my dear.

Porter, I have to send a telegram.

My purse. It's gone.

I must have dropped it.

Keep an eye on her. I'll be back in a minute.

Yes, ma'am.

- (screeching tyres)

- Look out, lady!

(Collins screams)

Come on! Give her air!

- What's your name?

- Rufus Washington Jackson Lee.

- All by yourself?

- (chuckles)

- My name is Betsy Ware.

- That's a mighty pretty name.

- Did you ever have a vacation?

- Oh, yes, missy. Lots and lots of 'em.

- Are they fun?

- They are if you don't have too many.

I'll bet they're more fun than going to school.

I never had a vacation,

but I'm thinking about having one.

Look.

- Why don't you help your brother?

- Brother?

All right, little missy.

You just wait right here till I come back.

There was a lady and little girl with these.

They went away and didn't come back.

All right.

- Has the woman been identified?

- No. No pocketbook, no laundry marks.

You'd better call up the bureau of missing persons and have a description sent out.

(hand organ playing 'Oh, My Goodness')

It's Tony!

And his monkey!

Gee, that's a sweII hat.

I wish I couId have one Iike it.

- Here, take it.

- Oh, thanks.

- And you may have these, too.

- Thanks a Iot.

(speaks ltalian)

I know who you are. You're Tony.

That's right. Antonio is my middIe name.

I'm on my vacation.

Do you wanna come aIong?

You're very nice, IittIe bambina.

You go home to your mama.

- I have no mama.

- That's too bad.

Then go home to your papa.

- Say, what's your name?

- Betsy Ware.

I used to Iive in an orphanage,

but they were mean to me, awfuIIy mean.

- And now I'm on a vacation.

- Huh?

I'm on a vacation. To see new faces.

Your face doesn't Iook very new.

WeII, it's good enough for me. Goodbye.

Here comes Papa! Here comes Papa!

(children shout)

(they speak ltalian)

- Why you chase me for?

- I'm Betsy Ware.

I used to Iive in an orphanage,

but they were awfuI mean to me.

- And now I'm on a vacation.

- I know. You toId me that.

- And you no Iike my face.

- Yes, I do.

(speaks ltalian)

(Tony) Ma! Ma!

Who is she?

Mama, maybe she's hungry.

I go get her?

Come, you stay in my house tonight.

Eat the spaghetti. They're good.

Look, look. Like this. Look.

- Here.

- Thank you.

(speaks Italian)

- I sneezed.

- Salute.

Salute.

- Don't I have to go to bed?

- What's the matter?

- You're sleepy?

- You eat first.

I like it here.

So little, and so sweet.

Maybe we keep her. Yes?

Are you crazy? What you want to do?

You want to go to jail for the kidnap?

Five children you have already.

Six with the monkey.

All right. Then I take her

to the policeman in the morning.

(speaks Italian)

Come, bambina.

(speaks Italian)

(speaks Italian)

(whispers in Italian)

- So fast she sleeps.

- Maybe we'll keep her, huh?

(? 'Oh, My Goodness' on hand organ)

Mama, come on! Get up!

(music and laughter continues)

This music comes in handy for rehearsing.

- Rehearsing for what?

- Somebody may ask us to play a benefit.

Don't forget - we got another

radio audition tomorrow.

You know, this radio racket is a lot tougher than vaudeville used to be.

- Remember when we got married?

- No, and don't remind me.

And, by the way, I'm getting tired

of these radio auditions.

If we don't land a sponsor soon,

I'm going home to my mother.  
Well, that's better than bringing  
the old battle-axe here. I'm only kidding.  
Honey, I've been working on a step that's  
gonna start Bill Robinson talking to himself.  
Watch this.  
Like to see anybody tie that.  
(identical tapping)  
(identical tapping)  
- I'm going to see who that hooper is!  
- While you're there, take a few lessons.  
(Mama) Bravo, bambina! Bravo!  
It's a kid. Jerry, Jerry!  
Are you the one  
who was answering my steps?  
- Tony, who is she?  
- She's an orphan.  
She run away. She follow me here.  
Jerry, she's a natural. Look at her.  
Did you ever see a better bet?  
- Who is she?  
- She's part of our act, kid.  
Do Ian, Do Ian and Do Ian.  
Say, what's your name?  
Betsy Ware. Are you Puddin' Head?  
(children laugh)  
I'll say he's Puddin' Head. Come on.  
- What's this all about?  
- Don't you see?  
That kid's a novelty.  
Just what we need for the act.  
You crazy?  
What do you know about the child?  
All there is to know.  
She ran away from an orphan asylum.  
Orphan asylum! Did you notice her hands?  
They don't manicure 'em in orphan asylums.  
Well, I don't know. Friend of mine  
got his hair cut in Sing Sing.  
You're always making  
mountains out of mothebats.  
Supposing the kid's story does turn out  
to be a phoney? So we believed it.  
We fed her, took care of her

and put her on the air.

- They can't hang you for that, can they?

- They can try.

Wait a minute.

I want the poIice department.

Bureau of missing persons.

Bureau of missing persons?

Is anybody missing?

Oh, thousands of people?

That's very interesting.

Did anybody report a kid missing

by the name of Betsy Ware?

But, Jimmy...

No record? Oh.

No, no. I don't wanna make a report.

No, thanks.

But if I shouId ever Iose a kid by that name,

I'll Iet you know.

What? Oh, wise guy, hey?

- You'd better turn her in anyway.

- I teII you, it's OK.

Wait a minute. Listen, sweetheart. Remember,

you're Bonnie DoIan, the radio star.

Don't use your reaI name around here.

Just forget that you're Betsy Ware.

- Are we pIaying a game?

- That's it, a game.

- WiII you pIay aIong with it?

- Mm-hm. I Iove games.

- AIl right. Now, don't forget, Betsy.

- The name's Bonnie DoIan.

We're DoIan, DoIan and DoIan.

We have an appointment with Dan Ward

of the Ward and WaIIace advertising agency.

Oh, yes. For an audition.

Room B to your right, please.

- HeIIo, Mr Ward. Mr Ward.

- Yes?

This is my wife, Jerry.

And this is our kid, Bonnie DoIan.

Have we got an act!

Have we got an act? I'm asking you.

Don't ask me, show me!

? Bong!

? This is station L-O-V-E  
? Bong!  
? I'm Cupid's assistant, please listen to me  
? My boss, Mr Cupid, told me  
? To make hearts loop the loop  
? Never ever to sing about  
the 'good ship Lollipop'  
? Or 'animal crackers in my soup'  
? So if the one you desire is near you  
? A song of love will help you find the way  
? Cupid says a willing heart will hear you  
? If you move a little closer  
? Thank you  
? Press his little hand  
? That's fine  
? Now look into his eyes and say...  
? You are an angel without any wings  
? A vision so lovely to see  
? Are you the reason my happy heart sings?  
? But definitely  
? Will I for ever be faithful to you?  
? You're mine and you always must be  
? Do I adore you? You know that I do  
? But definitely  
? So definitely  
? You are the moon, the stars, the sun  
? You're every beat of my heart  
? You're so supreme  
? But if it all turns out to be  
only a beautiful dream  
? Let's keep on dreaming  
? Millions or billions can't equal your worth  
? Your love is a blessing to me  
? Are you an armful of heaven here on earth?  
? You are  
? But definitely  
? When you are crooning the blue of the day  
? And whistling the gold of the dawn  
? Bing-bing!  
? Are you my favourite?  
You know that you are  
? But definitely  
? Bo bo-bo-bo-bo  
? Will I for ever?

(whistles tune)

? You aIways must be, be-be-be-be

? Do I adore you? You know that I do

? But definiteIy

? So definiteIy

? You are the moon, the stars, the sun

? You're every beat of my heart

? So supreme

? But if it aII turns out to be

onIy a beautifui dream

? Let's keep on dreaming

? MiIIions or biIIions can't equaI your worth

? Your Iove is a bIessing to me

? Are you an armfui of heaven here on earth?

? You are

? B-b-but definiteIy

? The name of this song ain't ''Dinah''

? The name of this song ain't ''Dinah''

? The name of this song ain't ''Dinah''

? It's ''But DefiniteIy''

Not bad. I'II be right out.

I have a cIient who might be interested.

You wait here.

- Didn't he Iike what we did?

- Sure.

I guess he's gone

to the next room to appIaud.

Margaret? This is Dan. Listen, I've got the  
greatest act that's ever been offered to radio.

It's no use, Dan.

Mr Peckjust won't go on the air.

I know he won't go for girIs, and I know he  
won't go for crooners, but he'II go for this.

But you said we were good.

Never pay any attention to what he says.

Maybe we were too good.

- Oh, uh...

- Yes?

- This cIient of mine...

- Yeah?

- ..that I was teIIing you about...

- Yes?

..wiII see you this afternoon.

- We're good!



- We're good! We're good! We're good!  
- Can you be there at three?  
- Can we be there at three?  
- Can we be there at three?  
- We'll be there at five minutes to three.  
Good afternoon. Peck's Soap Company.  
Good afternoon. Peck's Soap Company.  
I don't care how good they are!  
I tell you, I don't want a radio show!  
But, Mr Peck,  
if you'd only give them an audition...  
It's a most unusual act, Mr Peck.  
They'll be up here in a few moments.  
- Shut up!  
- (phone rings)  
Oh.  
Mr Barry of the Barry Soap Company is here.  
Says he has an appointment.  
Do you know what that young upstart wants?  
Telephoned me, said he wanted to see me.  
- I have no idea.  
- Well, I have.  
He wants me to buy him out.  
Buy him out?  
Why, Mr Peck, the Barry sales are...  
I know he's been selling soap!  
But he's been spending 11 cents on baloney  
for every 10-cent cake he's sold.  
- But the figures show...  
- Figures!  
It takes no genius to offer five-dollar bills  
for four eighty and do a volume of business.  
But the day of reckoning is always around  
the corner, and it's caught up with Barry.  
Shall I show him in?  
Yes, show him in.  
You stay, Gooch.  
- Well, well. If it isn't Peck's bad girl.  
- Hello, Mr Barry.  
- Mr Peck wants you to go right in.  
- That's mighty white of the old man.  
Listen, how would you like  
to have lunch with your boss?  
- With my boss?

- Sure. I'm gonna buy up the whole shebang.  
It's on its last legs and Peck'll probably  
be glad to sell it for a song.

- What's funny about that?

- (telephonist) Yes, sir. I'll tell him.  
Mr Peck wants to know what's delaying you.  
The old boy can't wait. See you later.  
Well...

Mr Peck...

Yes, Mr Barry?

Just what can I do for you today?

Well, Peck, I understand that this place  
is going to... going to pot.  
Now, I might consider  
taking it off your hands.  
But... do I understand you to say...?  
You understand me to say  
that I'll buy you out. How much?  
Have you the colossal insouciance  
to suggest that I sell my business to you?  
Why not? You've been losing money  
for two years. You're practically broke.  
Get out! Get out, before I kick you out!  
Now get out.  
I gather that he doesn't want to sell.  
Is that your impression too?

- Definitely.

- Very well.

Good day.

Hello, boss.

Boss or no boss,  
how about the date for luncheon?  
Well, I couldn't possibly.  
Come on, be a sport.  
You're even with me, aren't you?  
I'm ahead of you.  
When will it be?

- Oh, Friday at one?

- Fine. At the Savoy?

Say, Margaret,  
isn't he one of our competitors?  
As far as I'm concerned,  
he has no competition.  
(whistles 'When I'm With You')

(man) 16.

Peck's Soap Company.

- We're DoIan, DoIan and DoIan.

- The radio stars.

Oh, yes. DoIan, DoIan and DoIan.

And which one are you?

I'm the one in the middle.

Miss Allen's busy at the moment.

Will you wait in her office?

Thank you.

Darling, don't do that.

Be a good girl and sit down over there.

- I wanna talk to Puddin' Head a minute.

- Do me a favour and stop worrying.

- You're beginning to look terrible.

- Why wouldn't I?

I dozed off this morning at 3.30

and slept like a log till four.

(Jimmy) The way you're acting,  
you'd think we were kidnappers.

(Jerry) That's what I'm afraid the judge  
will think. We may get off with life.

Hello.

- How'd you get in here? Who are you?

- I'm Bonnie DoIan, the big radio star.

You know, DoIan, DoIan and DoIan.

And are we good!

Ah.

So they sent you in here  
to soften me up, did they?

Young lady, you're wasting your time.

Now get outta here.

- Why have you got so many doors?

- To keep out nuisances one door won't stop.

- But they all open.

- Ah.

- What's this?

- Nothing to do with you.

Now, get along with you.

Why do you want me to go? You're all alone,  
and I'm not doing anything, either.

- Tell me a story.

- I don't know any stories.

You know, you remind me

of old Mr Spindleshanks.

- Who?

- Mr Spindleshanks.

He's the grouch in the Betsy Ware stories  
who helps Betsy when she's hungry...

Hungry? You're not hungry, are you?

No. I just had lunch,  
and I did something bad, too.

- What'd you do?

- Well, we had spinach.

And while Jimmy wasn't looking,  
I put mine on his plate.

No, no. That is wrong.

You should have eaten your spinach.

It's good for you.

So I've heard.

- Where are you going?

- I'm going to get along.

- Why?

- You said for me to.

I didn't say anything of the kind.

All I said was that spinach was good for you.

Come back here.

Sit down over there.

(Peck sighs)

(Barbara sighs)

Come over here.

You like these pictures?

- Do you know something?

- What?

I didn't think I was gonna like you at first.

But I like you now.

- Do you?

- Yes.

- Your eyebrows are so nice and ragged.

- (stutters)

All right.

So you're a singer, are you?

Mm-hm.

- Sing a song for me.

- All right.

? Buy a bar of Barry's

- ? Every grocer carries Barry's...

- Stop it! Stop it, I say!

- What's the matter?

- Where'd you learn that trash?

On the radio. I heard it on the radio.

Ah.

Radio. There oughta be a law against it.

Now, come on.

Look at the pictures.

- Do you know how to play piggyback?

- (stutters)

- No, I don't think I do.

- Oh, it's easy.

Stand up. Stand up.

Turn round.

Now I put my arms around your neck like this.

Now go like this.

? Ride a cock horse to Banbury Cross

to see a fine lady upon a white horse

? Rings on her fingers and bells on her toes,

she shall have music wherever she goes

Now you run around and around

while you sing it. Take my legs.

? Ride a cock horse to Banbury Cross

to see a fine lady upon a white horse

? Rings on her fingers and bells on her toes,

she shall have music...

Get out! Can't you see I'm in conference?

? Ride a cock horse to Banbury Cross

Whoa!

- Do you always tell people to get out?

- When I'm engaged in important business.

? Ride a cock horse to Banbury Cross

to see a fine lady on a white horse

Sorry, folks, to keep you waiting.

I'm Miss Allen.

Where's the child?

You haven't forgotten her?

- She was just here.

- Mr Peck wants to see you at once.

You'd better go right in.

I'll look for the child. Right in there.

? Rings on her fingers and bells on her toes,

she shall have music wherever she goes

(knocking)

Come in.

Ah.

So you thought you'd trick me  
into going on the air, did you?

Oh, no.

You deliberately sent this child  
to influence me.

Well, I'll let you know, it didn't work.

As a matter of fact, I made up my mind  
a long time ago to go on the air.

But she had nothing to do with it,  
nothing whatever.

She didn't influence me the slightest.

Now, understand that.

- Yes, of course.

- Arrange for time on the air at once.

I want these folks to start

on a series of 15-minute programmes

five nights a week, starting tomorrow night.

Tomorrow night?

But, Mr Peck, I couldn't possibly do that...

Then make it possible!

Didn't I tell you all we needed was a break?

- 13 weeks on the dotted line.

- It's wonderful, Jimmy.

- I hope we click.

- Why, we'll knock 'em dead.

- Do we have to kill people?

- No, we won't kill them. We'll just slay them.

Oh.

They'll be on in a few minutes.

And if you wanna see a radio show

that'll make yours look sick...

They can't be that good.

All right, I'll listen.

I'll tell you about it at lunch tomorrow.

Goodbye.

(applause)

Ginsberg's Troubadours

are on in just a moment, sir.

Now, my dear, remember,

there are a lot of people out there,

and you mustn't be nervous,

you mustn't be afraid.

- Afraid of what?

- That's just it, my dear.

There's nothing to be afraid of, really,  
but this is all going to be new to you.

- Do you want me to be afraid?

- Heavens, no, darling.

That's why I'm telling you.

If I do get afraid,

it'll be on account of you talking so much.

(stutters)

You're right, my dear.

You're perfectly... Let's have less chatter!

Do Ian, Do Ian and Do Ian, ready!

Tonight we are inaugurating the Peck Soap  
Hour over the Federal Broadcasting System.

It is with great pleasure

that I present Do Ian, Do Ian and Do Ian,

with Donald Hastings' orchestra.

(? orchestral piece)

(phone rings)

Hello?

Yes?

What?

I'm sorry. I can't hear you.

Just a minute.

(switches radio off)

Yes, Hathaway?

? Wash your necks with a cake of Peck's

? Soap that can't be beat

? It's best by far, so try a bar

? And give your skin a treat

? It will give old Mr Germ

a wild and merry chase

? So join our club and Peck's will scrub

that frown right off your face

? Though your eyes are full of bubbles

? And through darkness you must grope

? Please remember this

? Where there's life there's soap

I'll be right over.

I was only gonna listen to a radio programme,

but I guess I'm not missing anything.

? Every street I walk on becomes a lovers lane

? When I'm with you

? I can see the sun

though we're out in the rain  
? When I'm with you  
? To lose you would be tragic  
? Here is my heart unfurled  
? You have that certain magic  
? You're the Seven Wonders of the World  
? Snow is on the ground  
but the leaves are on the trees  
? When I'm with you  
? Flowers sing a love song,  
there's music in the breeze  
? When I'm with you  
? Mmm  
? Please let me make this confession  
? You are my magnificent obsession  
? The world is all in rhyme, lovely one  
? When I'm with you  
? I want your cheeks to be rosy  
? Your lips like the colour of wine  
? Darling, the way that people will say that  
? My, but you're looking so fine  
? Ooh  
? I want you strong as Apollo  
? A sturdy and masculine sheikh  
? Darling, the way that people will say that  
? My, what a gorgeous physique  
? If you wanna be like I want you to be  
? Follow this carefully  
? You've gotta eat your spinach, baby  
? That's the proper thing to do  
? It'll keep you kinda healthy too  
? And what it did for Popeye, it will do for you  
? You've gotta eat your spinach, baby  
? To give you lots of TN ? For whenever you're caressing me  
? Then you'll need every vitamin from A to Z  
? Please take my advice  
? Kissing is dangerous, doctors all agree  
? I'll take your advice  
? Don't ever kiss anybody but me  
? You've gotta eat your spinach, baby  
? If you do, you can't go wrong  
? For it's gonna make you nice and strong  
? And the stronger you are,  
the longer you'll live



? And the longer I'll have to love you  
Pardon me. Did I hear you say spinach?  
(both) Spinach.  
? I represent all the kids of the nation  
who sent me to see you about it  
? I bring a message from the kids  
of the nation to tell you we can do without it  
? Kindly listen to me  
? I'm not alone in my plea  
? There are dozens and dozens  
and dozens of us  
? Nephews and nieces and cousins of us  
? They want me to say  
? Hallelujah  
? Hallelujah  
? No spinach  
? Take away that awful greenery  
? No spinach  
? Give us lots of jelly beanery  
? We positively refuse to budge  
? We like lollipop, we like fudge  
? But no spinach  
? Hosanna  
? You've gotta eat your spinach, baby  
? No, no, no, no  
? I'm singing to ya, no, no, no, no  
? Hallelujah, spinach, stay away from my door  
? We'll tell the bogeyman  
? The big, big, bad, bad, bogey, bogeyman  
? Oh, that's just a bluff  
? You know we don't believe that stuff  
? You've gotta eat your spinach, baby  
? Children have to do as they are told  
? Yes, sir  
? Yes, ma'am  
? Children shouldn't be so very bold  
? Yes, sir  
? Yes, ma'am  
? Or you'll grow up  
to be a meanie when you're old  
? Yes, sir  
? Yes, ma'am  
? I will tell all the kids of the nation  
who sent me to see you about it

- ? ChiIdren have to do what they are toId  
- ? Mm-hm  
- ? ChiIdren shouIdn't be so very boId  
- ? Mm-hm  
? Or you wiII be a meanie when you're oId  
? So, OK, spinach!  
- Then you didn't hear our broadcast?  
- No, I was caIIed away before it started.  
- How did it go over?  
- BeautifuIIy. The chiId's marveIIous.  
Besides being taIented, she's  
the sweetest IittIe thing. I'm crazy about her.  
Yes? You ought to see my youngster.  
She's away at schooI.  
I'm going up there tomorrow for the weekend.  
- I beIieve I have a picture with me.  
- You know you have.  
I... I guess I Ieft it in another suit.  
I'II bring it aLong next time.  
Next time? What next time?  
Oh, haven't I toId you?  
You're having dinner with me tonight.  
I'm going to be Iistening  
to our radio broadcast.  
Fine. We'II both Iisten whiIe we're having  
cocktaiIs, and then we'II go out to dinner.  
Are you, by any chance,  
giving me what's known as the rush act?  
No. I'm doing this for my insomnia.  
You see, you've turned the tabIes on me.  
- What do you mean?  
- I mean now you're keeping me awake nights.  
(Margaret laughs)  
' 'In their Iast night's premiere,  
DoIan, DoIan and DoIan's radio act  
proved to be sock entertainment.' '  
Yeah. So is this.  
You're aIways beIittIing.  
And you can heave that stuff in the ashcan.  
We're on top of the worId now. PeopIe don't  
waIk on top of the worId in darned socks.  
That's just the pIace to wear 'em.  
Your feet don't sIip so easy.  
Oh.

Gee, that's swell. DoIan, DoIan and DoIan.

- Are you happy with us, darling?

- Mm-hm.

My goodness, she sneezed!

Get the doctor, quick.

- Maybe we oughta put her to bed.

- Why don't you just say ''salute''?

- How about gesundheit?

- Danke schon.

- Hey, what is this?

- She's not sick.

WeII, nearly time to get down

to the broadcasting station, big shot.

Will I have time to go and see

Tony and the kids?

Sure. We'll pick you up on the way out.

HeIIo.

- HeIIo.

- What's your name?

- Bonnie DoIan.

- Go on. Don't give me that.

You don't belong to those folks.

What's your real name?

- You like peppermint candy?

- Mm-hm.

Walk down to the corner with me

and I'll buy you some.

Hey! Where are you going with that kid?

I was just taking her to buy her some candy.

Yeah? If anybody's going to buy her candy,

it'll be me.

I was just trying to be friendly.

- Cute little trick, ain't she?

- Yeah.

Come on.

(? orchestral version of ''Oh, My Goodness'')

(turns down volume)

(buzzer)

I'm sorry. I got tangled

in a deal for another factory.

Always another factory.

You'll drown in your own soap suds yet.

I'm afraid I can't afford to drown now.

You know, you look very lovely tonight.

Here. Have a cocktail.

It'll help sustain the illusion.

- Have I missed all the programme?

- Most of it.

But Bonnie goes on again

after this orchestra finishes.

And now, ladies and gentlemen,

America's new sweetheart of the year,

little Bonnie Dolan will sing

her own version of 'When I'm With You'.

? An ordinary day becomes a holiday

? When I'm with you

- It's uncanny.

- Isn't she wonderful?

I mean her voice,

it's... it's just like Barbara's.

If I didn't know my child

was at school, I'd swear to it.

All children's voices sound alike.

It's just that slight difference

that makes Bonnie stand out.

A proud father probably

wouldn't even notice that difference.

? Marry me and let me be your wife

- That's Barbara. It is.

- Are you losing your mind?

- That's Bonnie Dolan.

- But, I tell you, it's my daughter.

- Where's your phone?

- Right there.

? Even funny spinach tastes like pumpkin pie

? When I'm with you

? Ooh

You're just making

a complete idiot of yourself...

- Be quiet. Central 88632.

- I will not be quiet.

You must be crazy.

I know the child and her parents.

I tell you, I'm her parent.

Hello. This is Richard Barry talking.

You have my daughter there,

the little girl singing on the Peck Hour.

- Hold her. I'll be right over.

- Your daughter.

HeIIo, operator? Give me the Forest Grove School. At FerncIiff. Yes, quick.

- This is CoIumbus 8514.

- You're just stirring up a mess of trouble.

- Why are you so stubborn?

- You're stubborn.

Why do I have to marry a girI Iike this?

Who said you're going to?

I wouIdn't marry you...

You'II marry me if I want you to.

- HeIIo?

- This is Richard Barry talking.

- Is my daughter Barbara there?

- No, Mr Barry. We're waiting for her.

- Haven't you received a wire from her nurse?

- No, Mr Barry. ShaII we...

- She never got to the school.

- ReaIIy?

Come on.

And were you good!

We certainIy sIayed them, didn't we?

Come on, darIing.

Great Iittle trooper, that kid.

Just Iike her father. I taught her aII she knows.

When she was six months oId,

the name of the act was DoIan and DoIan.

- Then she used to...

- Mr Peck, Mr Barry just phoned.

Said Bonnie is his daughter

and wants us to hoId her here.

Barry, huh? Trying to put something

over on me again. The nerve!

- What eIse did he say?

- That's aII, except he was on his way over.

Good! I'II teII that cheap upstart

just where he gets off.

Trying to steaI my taIent, is he? I'II sue him.

Here, you get your wife and chiId

and get them out of here.

I know how to handIe Barry!

- Let's get outta here. Don't ask questions.

- Where are we going?

Taxi!

Taxi!

Taxi!

Listen, honey, tell us the truth.

Do you know Mr Barry?

- You won't be angry if I tell you?

- No, sweetheart.

Mr Barry's my daddy.

I told you she didn't jump out of a hat,  
that they'd catch up with us.

- What'll we do now?

- There's only one thing.

Take her home, telephone Barry  
where she is and then duck. Flag a taxi.

- Taxi!

- I should have known better.

There's nothing to be afraid of.

All we've got to do is...

Oh.

- An awfully nice kid you have there.

- Yeah. Oh, yeah.

Taxi. Taxi!

(Jerry) Darling, we've got to go. Something  
has come up and we've got to go right away.

- (Barbara) Can't I go with you?

- (Jimmy) No, you stay here.

But I don't wanna stay here all alone.

Honey, do us a big favour. Stay right here.

Listen, sweet, you stay here,

we'll call your daddy

and he'll come for you in a few minutes.

Oh.

Here, sweet. Play with your toys.

(music box tinkles)

Goodbye, darling.

Goodbye.

Goodbye, Puddin' Head.

Come on.

A fine cock-and-bull story. If she's  
your daughter, what's she doing here?

- I have no time to explain now. Where is she?

- She's gone, and don't tell him where she is.

- Can't you see I'm telling you the truth?

- (phone rings)

Yes? Yes.

It's for you, Richard.

Yes?

What's the number of the house?

Yes, what floor?

The parlor floor, the first door to your left.

I know where she is. She's all alone!

Is she really your daughter?

Isn't that what I've been telling you,  
you crazy old buzzard?

We're a couple of hees,  
running out on the kid.

- I know, but...

- And a couple of saps.

- They're bound to get us.

- I guess you're right.

Everybody knows Doan and Doan.

They know we had the kid, too.

Of course, and if we run away, it'll look worse.

Come on. Let's go back and face it.

Come on, now. Be a nice little girl.

I'll buy you a pretty present

if you tell me who your father is.

I won't tell you. I don't like you.

- You'd better tell.

- I won't! I won't! You let me go!

- No, you don't. You're coming with me.

- I am not! I am not!

I'm waiting! I'm waiting! I promised Jerry!

Hey! Where are you going with that kid?

Jimmy, lead with your left!

Hit him hard, Puddin' Head!

Wait a minute! Wait a minute!

- Daddy! Daddy! Oh, Daddy!

- (Jerry) Are you all right, Jimmy?

- Who brought you here?

- They did.

- Where's Collins?

- I don't know.

She lost her purse and went away.

So I thought I'd go on a vacation.

I found Tony, and then

Mr and Mrs Puddin' Head found me.

What are they doing, Daddy?

They're hurting them, and they're my friends.

They're my best friends.

They saved me from that bad man.

She told us she ran away from  
an orphan asylum, and we believed her.

- Didn't you tell us that, Bonnie?

- Yes, I did.

But I wasn't telling a lie. I was just playing  
a game, and they played with me.

I see.

I've never had so much fun in my whole life.

But I'm glad to be back with you, Daddy.

Barbara. Officers,

I'm afraid I've put you to a lot of bother.

- You needn't hold those people any longer.

- Wait. I've got a contract.

- You know what that contract's worth?

- You've been trying to buy each other out.

Why don't you merge the two companies?

You can wash the neck of the whole nation.

- That's a thought.

- Merge with him? Never!

I don't know what that means,

but why don't you do it?

? When I hear the blast of a bugle

? I know I soon will see

? A military man

? When I hear the sound of a drum

? Rum tummy tum-tum

? I know I soon will see

? A military man

? I love a military man

? I love a military man

? I love a military... nurse

(woman) ? My, but it's so grand

to see a military man

? Every boy should want to be a military man

? What a treat to marching feet

the roll of a drum

? What a treat to marching feet the rum-tum

(man) ? The rummy tum-tum-tum

(woman) ? In a crowd he looks so proud,

the military man

? In his uniform so spic and span

? Hearts are filled with joy



and they're thriIIed with joy

? Whenever a march is pIayed

? For everybody Ioves to see a soIdier parade