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Meet Me in St. Louis

By Irving Brecher

" MEET ME IN ST. LOUIS,
LOUIS "

" MEET ME AT THE FAIR "

" DON'T TELL ME
THE LIGHTS ARE SHINING "

" ANYPLACE BUT THERE "

" WE WILL DANCE
THE HOOTCHIE-KOOTCHIE "

" I WILL BE
YOUR TOOTSIE-WOOTSIE "

" IF YOU WILL MEET ME
IN ST. LOUIS, LOUIS "

" MEET ME AT THE FAIR ""

[HORN HONKS]

BEST KETCHUP:

WE EVER MADE, KATIE.

TOO SWEET.

MR. SMITH LIKES IT
ON THE SWEET SIDE.

ALL MEN LIKE IT:

ON THE SWEET SIDE.

TOO SWEET,
MRS. SMITH.

HELLO.

TOO FLAT.

YOU CAN ADD SPICE,

BUT YOU CAN'T TAKE
IT OUT.

THIS CAME FOR YOU.

DID YOU:

GET EVERYTHING?

EVERYTHING.

IT'S MY
PRINCETON CATALOGUE.

I'VE BEEN
WAITING FOR THIS.

MAMA, YOU SHOULD'VE
TAKEN A SWIM WITH ME.

THAT'S ALL
I HAVE TO DO.

DON'T TRACK UP
THE FLOOR, NOW.

I WON'T.

" OH, MEET ME
IN ST. LOUIS, LOUIS "

" MEET ME AT THE-- "

AH-CHOO!

" DON'T TELL ME
THE LIGHTS ARE SHINING "

" ANYPLACE BUT THERE "

" WE WILL DANCE
THE HOOTCHIE-KOOTCHIE "

" I WILL BE

YOUR TOOTSIE-WOOTSIE "

" MEET ME
IN ST. LOUIS, LOUIS-- "

" MEET ME
IN ST. LOUIS, LOUIS "

I'LL BE OUT
IN A MINUTE, AGNES.

ALL RIGHT,
GRANDPA.

" MEET ME AT THE FAIR "

" DON'T TELL ME
THE LIGHTS ARE SHINING "

" ANYPLACE BUT THERE "

" WE'LL KOOTCHIE
KOOTCHIE KOOTCHIE "

" WE'LL BE
A TOOTSIE-WOOTSIE "

" IF YOU WILL MEET ME
IN ST. LOUIS, LOUIS "

" MEET ME IN THE FAIR "

" LA LA LA LA LA
LA LA LA LA "

" LA LA LA LA LA LA,
LOUIS "

" TA TA TA TA
TA TA TA TA "

" LA LA LA
LA LA LA LA LA "

" ANYPLACE BUT THERE "

" LA LA LA LA
LA LA LA "

" I WILL BE
YOUR TOOTSIE-WOOTSIE "

" IF YOU WILL MEET ME
IN ST. LOUIS, LOUIS "

" MEET ME AT "

" THE FAIR " "

THAT WAS:

A GOOD RIDE.

SO LONG, ESTHER.

WE'LL SEE YOU LATER.

BYE.

IT CERTAINLY WAS HOT
ON THE TENNIS COURT.

ENTIRELY TOO HOT,
IF YOU ASK ME.

DON'T FORGET
TO WASH YOUR HAIR.

NO, I WON'T.
ROSE IS BRINGING
SHAMPOO FROM DOWNTOWN.

TOO SOUR?

JUST WHAT:

I TOLD KATIE.

[WHISPERING]

WOULD IT START:

A REVOLUTION:

IF DINNER WAS:

AN HOUR EARLY:

TONIGHT?

MR. SMITH HATES

EATING EARLY:

ON HOT DAYS.

IT GIVES YOU MORE
TIME TO DIGEST FOOD
BEFORE RETIRING.

I'M DUE
AT MY SISTER'S

HOUSE AT 7:

SOMETHING WRONG:

AT YOUR SISTER'S?

HAVING TROUBLE:

WITH HER HUSBAND--
HIM BEING A MAN.

FINE, BUT YOU'LL
HAVE TO EXPLAIN IT
TO MR. SMITH.

HE WON'T MIND,
SEEING HOW TONIGHT'S
CORNERED BEEF NIGHT.

IS IT ALL RIGHT?

YES, BUT I HAD
TO TELL LIES.

WELL, THEY'RE
ONLY WHITE LIES.

DRESSING THEM IN WHITE
DON'T HELP.

IF IT'S NOT
ASKING TOO--

WHY WAS I LYING:
THIS TIME?

WHY MUST WE:
HAVE DINNER EARLY?

BECAUSE ROSE:
IS EXPECTING--

DON'T BLAME
YOUR SISTER.

BLAME HER? WE'RE
DOING THIS FOR HER.

YOU KNOW:
ROSE'S PROBLEM.

WARREN SHEFFIELD'S
WRITTEN FOR SIX MONTHS

WITHOUT ONE WORD THAT
SMELLS LIKE A PROPOSAL.

WHAT'S THAT GOT
TO DO WITH DINNER?

WARREN SHEFFIELD
IS TELEPHONING ROSE

LONG DISTANCE:

AT HALF PAST 6:

LONG DISTANCE?

YES, FROM
NEW YORK CITY.

IF THE FAMILY'S
SITTING HERE,

SHE'LL BE LOATH TO SAY
WHAT SHE'S COMPELLED TO

TO GET A PROPOSAL
OUT OF A MAN--

IF THE MAN,
UNFORTUNATELY,
IS WARREN SHEFFIELD.

I WOULDN'T

MARRY A MAN:

WHO PROPOSED:
OVER AN INVENTION.

WE CAN'T BE
TOO PARTICULAR.

ALTHOUGH:
WE LOVE ROSE,

THE BRUTAL FACT:

IS THAT...

WELL, SHE ISN'T
GETTING ANY YOUNGER.

[CHILDREN]
HELLO, ROSE.

THERE'S THE POOR
OLD MAID NOW.

ESTHER!

ESTHER,
HE'S OUT THERE.

JOHN TRUITT?

ON THE PORCH.

ALLEZ VOUS.
ALLEZ VOUS.

WE HAVE THE RIGHT TO SIT
ON OUR OWN FRONT PORCH.

ISN'T IT A LOVELY
DAY, ESTHER DEAR?

HEAVENLY, ROSE.
SIMPLY HEAVENLY.

WELL, HE'S NOT
VERY NEIGHBORLY,
I MUST SAY.

AFTER ALL, HE'S ONLY
LIVED HERE THREE WEEKS.

YOU CAN'T EXPECT HIM
TO FLING HIMSELF AT YOU.

WELL, THAT'S TRUE.

BESIDES, MEETING

ACROSS THE LAWN:

WOULD BE SO ORDINARY.

I DON'T WANT TO BE
JUST INTRODUCED TO HIM.

I WANT IT TO BE:

SOMETHING STRANGE
AND WONDERFUL--

SOMETHING I'LL
ALWAYS REMEMBER.

I'LL GET GEORGE BRIGGS

TO BRING HIM:

TO LON'S
GOING-AWAY PARTY.

COULD YOU?

ROSE, ESTHER,
THE WATER'S HOT.

YOU SHOULD:

WASH YOUR HAIR NOW.

WE'RE EATING EARLY,
YOU KNOW.

ALL RIGHT, MOTHER.

WHY ARE WE:

EATING EARLY?

YOU DON'T WANT
THE FAMILY IN THERE

WHILE A MAN PROPOSES
LONG DISTANCE.

PROPOSES?

I DON'T SEE

WHY YOU ASSUME:

WARREN'S GOING
TO PROPOSE TO ME.

WHY ELSE DO YOU:

THINK HE'S CALLING
LONG DISTANCE?

DO YOU KNOW:

WHAT IT COSTS?

I'M NOT EVEN SURE
I'LL BE IN.

WHEN YOU GET:

TO BE MY AGE,

YOU'LL FIND THERE
ARE MORE IMPORTANT
THINGS THAN BOYS.

" THE MOMENT
I SAW HIM SMILE "

" I KNEW HE WAS
JUST MY STYLE "

" MY ONLY REGRET "

" IS WE'VE NEVER MET "

" THOUGH I DREAM OF HIM
ALL THE WHILE "

" BUT HE DOESN'T KNOW
I EXIST "

" NO MATTER
HOW I MAY PERSIST "

" SO IT'S CLEAR TO SEE "

" THERE'S NO HOPE
FOR ME "

" THOUGH I LIVE
AT 5135 KENSINGTON AVENUE "

" AND HE LIVES AT 5133 "

" HOW CAN I IGNORE "

" THE BOY NEXT DOOR? "

" I LOVE HIM
MORE THAN I CAN SAY "

" DOESN'T TRY
TO PLEASE ME "

" DOESN'T EVEN TEASE ME "

" AND HE NEVER SEES ME
GLANCE HIS WAY "

" AND THOUGH
I'M HEARTSORE "

" THE BOY NEXT DOOR "

" AFFECTION FOR ME
WON'T DISPLAY "

" I JUST ADORE HIM "

" SO I CAN'T IGNORE HIM "

" THE BOY NEXT DOOR "

" I JUST ADORE HIM "

" SO I CAN'T IGNORE HIM "

" THE BOY NEXT DOOR ""

TOO SWEET?

TOO SOUR?

TOO THICK.

OH, GRANDPA.

KATIE,
WHERE'S MY CAT?
WHERE IS SHE?

SHE GOT IN THE WAY,

AND I KICKED HER
DOWN THE CELLAR STEPS.

I COULD HEAR HER SPINE
HIT EVERY STEP.

IF YOU'VE
KILLED HER,
I'LL KILL YOU.

I'LL STAB YOU

TO DEATH:
IN YOUR SLEEP.

OH, WON'T THAT
BE TERRIBLE, NOW?

THERE'S YOUR CAT.

OH, POOR LADY BABBIE.

DON'T GO AWAY.
WE'RE EATING EARLY.

I CAN'T GET HUNGRY
TILL IT GETS DARK.

DINNER'S AT 5:

YOU CAN EAT:
BLINDFOLDED.

WE HAVE TO BE OUT
OF THE DINING ROOM BY 6:30.

WARREN SHEFFIELD'S
TELEPHONING FROM NEW YORK.

ROSE, I WOULDN'T COMMIT
MYSELF ONE WAY OR ANOTHER.

MOTHER,
FOR GOODNESS' SAKE.

WE KNOW VERY LITTLE
ABOUT HIM.

WE HAVEN'T EVEN
MET HIS FOLKS.

IT SEEMS TO ME:

THAT ONE LITTLE:

PHONE CALL:

IS CAUSING AN AWFUL
LOT OF EXCITEMENT.

BESIDES,
YOU'RE TOO YOUNG.

I DON'T THINK

YOUR FATHER:

WOULD ALLOW IT.

IF I HAVE TO KEEP
LYING FOR YOUR DAUGHTERS,

I'LL NEED MORE MONEY.

REMEMBER, NOT A WORD
OF THIS TO PAPA.

EVERYBODY KNOWS:

BUT PAPA?

YOUR PAPA'S NOT
SUPPOSED TO KNOW.

IT'S ENOUGH THAT
WE'RE LETTING HIM

WORK TO SUPPORT:

THE FLOCK OF US.

HE CAN'T
HAVE EVERYTHING.

[HUMMING

MEET ME IN ST. LOUIS]

WHERE'S TOOTIE?
I HAVEN'T SEEN HER ALL DAY.

DID TOOTIE:

COME HOME WITH YOU?

NO, MAMA.

OH, I SUPPOSE
SHE'S WORKING
ON THE ICE WAGON.

" BRIGHTEN THE CORNER
WHERE YOU ARE "

" BRIGHTEN THE CORNER
WHERE YOU ARE "

" SOMEONE
FAR FROM HARBOR... ""

WHO GETS ICE NOW,
MR. NEELY?

OH, MR. NEELY!

WHO GETS ICE NOW,
MR. NEELY?

NO ONE, TOOTIE.

ROBIN CAN'T REMEMBER
MRS. WILKINS MOVED.

NOW, YOU GET
OUT OF THERE.

POOR MARGARETHA.

NEVER SEEN HER:

LOOK SO PALE.

THE SUN OUGHT:

TO DO HER SOME GOOD.

I EXPECT:

SHE WON'T LIVE
THROUGH THE NIGHT.

SHE HAS FOUR:

FATAL DISEASES.

IT ONLY TAKES ONE.

BUT SHE'S GOING TO HAVE
A BEAUTIFUL FUNERAL--

IN A CIGAR BOX:
MY PAPA GAVE ME,

ALL WRAPPED:
IN SILVER PAPER.

THAT'S THE WAY TO GO
IF YOU HAVE TO GO.

OH, SHE HAS TO GO.

IS ROBIN A GIRL HORSE
OR A BOY HORSE?

GIRL.

HOW OLD IS SHE?

4.

SHE'S AWFUL BIG
FOR 4.

I'M 5.

IS SHE STRONG?

STRONGEST ICE HORSE
IN ST. LOUIE.

EXCUSE ME, MR. NEELY,

BUT IT'S PRONOUNCED
ST. LOUIS.

IS IT, NOW?

I'VE GOT A COUSIN
SPELLS IT THE SAME WAY,

AND WE CALL HIM LOUIE.

HE'S NOT A CITY,
THOUGH, IS HE?

NO.

IS HE A SAINT?

NO.

THEN THERE'S
NO COMPARISON.

WELL, ANYWAY,
SHE'S A GRAND OLD TOWN.

IT ISN'T A TOWN,
MR. NEELY,

IT'S A CITY--

THE ONLY CITY:
WITH A WORLD'S FAIR.

MY FAVORITE.

WASN'T I LUCKY

TO BE BORN:

IN MY FAVORITE CITY?

" MEET ME IN ST. LOUIS,
LOUIS "

" MEET ME AT THE FAIR "

" DON'T TELL ME

THE LIGHTS ARE SHINING "

" ANYPLACE BUT THERE "

" WE WILL DANCE
THE HOOTCHIE-KOOTCHIE "

" YOU WILL BE
MY TOOTSIE-WOOTSIE "

" IF YOU WILL MEET ME
IN ST. LOUIS, LOUIS "

" MEET ME AT "

" THE FAIR "

" MEET ME
IN ST. LOUIS, LOUIS "

" MEET ME AT THE FAIR "

" DON'T TELL ME
THE LIGHTS ARE SHINING "

" ANYPLACE BUT THERE "

" WE WILL DANCE
THE HOOTCHIE-KOOTCHIE "

" I WILL BE
YOUR TOOTSIE-WOOTSIE "

" IF YOU WILL MEET ME
IN ST. LOUIS, LOUIS "

" MEET ME AT-- "

FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE,
STOP THAT SCREECHING.

WE'RE SORRY, PAPA.

THAT SONG.

THE FAIR WON'T OPEN
FOR SEVEN MONTHS.

THAT'S ALL

EVERYBODY SINGS:
OR TALKS ABOUT.

I WISH EVERYBODY
WOULD MEET THERE

AND LEAVE ME ALONE.

HELLO, DEAREST.

DID YOU HAVE:
A NICE DAY?

I LOST THE CASE.

I'M SORRY. YOU WERE
SO SURE YOU'D WIN IT.

I OVERLOOKED:
ONE THING--

THAT JUDGE:
IS A THIEF.

IF LOSING A CASE
DEPRESSES YOU,

WHY DON'T YOU GO
INTO ANOTHER BUSINESS?

THAT'S A GOOD IDEA.

BEGINNING TOMORROW,
I INTEND TO PLAY

FIRST BASE:

FOR THE BALTIMORE
ORIOLES.

SORRY, ANNA, IF
I WAS BOMBASTIC.

THAT'S ALL RIGHT,
DEAR.

YOU'LL FEEL BETTER
AFTER DINNER.

I SUPPOSE SO,
BUT RIGHT NOW,

I'M GOING TO SOAK
IN THAT COOL BATHTUB

FOR ONE SOLID HOUR.

BUT THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE.

DINNER'S

BEING SERVED:
IN FIVE MINUTES.

FIVE MINUTES?

IT'S 5:

WE'RE PLANNING ON EATING
AN HOUR EARLIER TONIGHT.

THE PLANS:
HAVE BEEN CHANGED.

I'M TAKING A BATH.

DINNER'S EARLY
FOR KATIE'S SAKE.

FAMILY TROUBLE.

SHE'S GOING THERE
ONCE WE FINISH.

HER SISTER'S FIGHTING
WITH HER HUSBAND.

I SUPPOSE:

THEY'LL STOP

FIGHTING:

IF I DON'T
TAKE A BATH.

KATIE NEVER:

ASKS FAVORS.

WE CAN'T RISK
LOSING HER.

NOWADAYS YOU:

CAN'T GET A MAID

FOR UNDER:

\$12 A MONTH.

LON, COUNT THREE.

1, 2, 3.

I DON'T CARE

IF WE HAVE TO:

PAY \$15 A MONTH.

DINNER:

WILL BE AT 6:

IF KATIE:

WANTS TO RESIGN,

SHE CAN REACH ME
IN THE BATHTUB!

[CLOCK CHIMES]

IT'S WAY AFTER 6:30,

AND WARREN:

HASN'T CALLED YET.

MAYBE HE GOT:

ANOTHER GIRL.

QUIET, YOU TWO.

MOM, I'M NOT
AT ALL SENSITIVE

ABOUT WARREN:

SHEFFIELD.

THE QUEEN:

HAS SPOKEN.

I SUPPOSE WARREN'S
TOO YOUNG, TOO,

LIKE EVERY FELLOW
I INTRODUCE HER TO.

YOUR FATHER:

WILL BE DOWN SOON.

IF WE EAT QUICKLY,

WE MAY:

GET HIM OUT OF HERE
BEFORE WARREN CALLS.

WARREN'S 21.
THAT'S PERFECT.

PRACTICALLY:

A CHILD.

YOUR FATHER:

WAS 20 WHEN
WE WERE MARRIED.

WE GAVE HIM A BACHELOR
DINNER THE NIGHT BEFORE.

HE ALMOST MISSED
THE WEDDING.

[DOOR SLAMS]

THE LORD:

AND MASTER.

[CLATTERING
DOWN THE STAIRS]

NOW I REMEMBER:

WHERE I LEFT:

MY OTHER SKATE.

I HOPE I HAVEN'T

HELD YOU UP.

I WAS JUST TAKING

A LITTLE RIDE:

BEFORE DINNER.

HELLO, PAPA. I BURIED
MAUDE ROCKEFELLER TODAY.

YOU MISSED:

ALL THE FUN.

I WOULDN'T
SAY THAT.

I'VE HAD
A PRETTY FULL DAY.

TOOTIE, REMIND ME

TO SPANK YOU:

AFTER DINNER.

O.K., PAPA.

LORD, WE THANK YOU

FOR THE BOUNTIFUL
BLESSINGS WE ARE
ABOUT TO RECEIVE.

AMEN.

IF I FORGET:

TO REMIND PAPA,
YOU REMIND ME.

ALL RIGHT.

KATIE,
THIS IS DELICIOUS.

WELL, I GUESS
THIS HASN'T BEEN

A RED-LETTER DAY
FOR ANY OF US.

NOW SUPPOSE:

WE ALL RELAX:

AND ENJOY A NICE,
LEISURELY MEAL.

KATIE, I'M SORRY

I COULDN'T EAT
AN HOUR EARLY.

DON'T BLAME ME

IF THE CORNED:
BEEF'S TOUGH.

YOU FINISHED:
ALREADY, TOOTIE?

THAT'S THE WAY
TO EAT.

YOU'LL BE
A BIG GIRL IF YOU--

EITHER I'VE
LOST SOME SOUP,

OR I'VE
FOUND A SPOON.

OH, KATIE.

DID YOU HAVE:

A NICE DAY?

OH, YOU DIDN'T.

OH, KATIE.

ROSE, THEY'RE HAVING
A FASHION PAVILION

AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

I CAN'T

WAIT SIX MONTHS:

FOR THE OPENING.

I'LL DIE.

I'LL SIMPLY DIE.

ANYBODY WANT:

DESSERT?

DESSERT? WHAT
HAPPENED TO DINNER?

I DIDN'T THINK

ANYBODY COULD:

EAT MEAT:

ON SUCH:

A HOT DAY.

I'M NOT HOT.

I HAD A COOL BATH.

I HAVE:

EVERY INTENTION:

OF EATING:

AN ENORMOUS DINNER!

ANNA, I THINK KATIE'S
GETTING A LITTLE OLD.

HER MENTAL PROCESSES
BAFFLE ME.

AH, CORNED BEEF
AND CABBAGE.

I COULD SMELL:

THAT CABBAGE:

WHEN I GOT:

OFF THE TROLLEY.

CABBAGE HAS:

A CABBAGE SMELL.

IN THIS HOUSE,
WE CUT THE CORNED BEEF.

WE DON'T SHAVE IT.

WHERE'S THE KNIFE?

MRS. SMITH,

YOU WANTED THIS:

TO LAST TWO MEALS.

KATIE.

[TELEPHONE RINGS]

I'LL TAKE IT.

[RING]

HELLO.

WHAT?

YOU'LL HA-HAVE TO
SPEAK LOUDER, PLEASE.

NEW YORK?

NO, I'M NOT
CALLING NEW YORK.

UH, HELLO.

HELLO.

I'M HAVING THAT PHONE
TAKEN OUT.

ALONZO.

YES, ANNA?

EVERY TELEPHONE CALL
ISN'T FOR YOU.

THAT ONE WASN'T.

THOSE OPERATORS.

KATIE, TAKE THIS OUT IN
THE KITCHEN AND SLICE IT.

ROSE IS CRYING.

WHAT'S THE MATTER
WITH YOU?

OH, NOTHING,
PAPA.

YOU'VE

JUST RUINED:

ROSE'S CHANCE

TO GET MARRIED,
THAT'S ALL.

WHAT?

THAT WAS:

WARREN SHEFFIELD

CALLING:

LONG DISTANCE:

TO PROPOSE.

OH, I SEE.

TOOTIE, DID YOU KNOW

A LONG DISTANCE:

PHONE CALL:

WAS COMING:

TO THIS HOUSE?

THE ICEMAN:

SAW A DRUNKARD:

GET SHOT YESTERDAY.

THE BLOOD:

SPURTED OUT 3 FEET.

ANSWER YES OR NO.

Yes, sir.

AGNES?

YES, SIR.

LON?

YES, SIR.

WELL,
THAT'S JUST FINE.

ANNA, I'M CURIOUS.

JUST WHEN:

WAS I VOTED OUT:
OF THIS FAMILY?

OH, LON,
REALLY, NOW.

WHAT ELSE:
AM I TO THINK?

MY ELDEST DAUGHTER

IS PRACTICALLY:
ON HER HONEYMOON,

AND EVERYBODY:
KNOWS ABOUT IT BUT ME.

IN VIEW OF:
THIS FAMILY'S REFUSAL

TO LET ME IN:

ON THEIR LITTLE INTRIGUES,

I'LL HANDLE THE TELEPHONE
IN MY OWN WAY.

FROM NOW ON, I'LL TAKE
ALL INCOMING CALLS.

[TELEPHONE RINGS]

ROSE, YOU
ANSWER THAT.

THANK YOU, PAPA.

[RING]

HELLO.

YES, THIS IS
MISS ROSE SMITH.

YES, YOU MAY PUT
THAT NEW YORK CALL ON.

HELLO, WARREN.

YES, I'M FINE.

HOW ARE YOU?

OH, I'M FINE, ROSE.

HOW'S ST. LOUIS?

WHAT DID YOU SAY?

I SAID,
HOW'S ST. LOUIS?

OH, ST. LOUIS
IS FINE.

IS IT HOT THERE?

YES,
IT'S VERY HOT.

IT'S AS HOT
AS JULY.

IS IT HOT THERE?

YES, IT'S
HOT HERE, TOO.

I'M CALLING FROM
THE HOTEL DELMONICO.

CAN YOU HEAR ME:
ALL RIGHT?

YES, I CAN
HEAR YOU FINE.

WHAT DID YOU SAY,
WARREN?

NOTHING.

I WAS WAITING:
FOR YOU TO TALK.

OH.

WELL, DID YOU

WANT TO DISCUSS:

ANYTHING:
IN PARTICULAR?

WHAT?

I SAID, WAS THERE

ANYTHING SPECIAL

YOU WANTED:

TO ASK ME?

I CAN'T HEAR YOU,
ROSE.

THAT'S FUNNY.

I CAN HEAR YOU:

PLAINLY.

ISN'T THIS GREAT?

I'M IN NEW YORK,
YOU'RE IN ST. LOUIS,

AND IT'S LIKE YOU'RE
IN THE NEXT ROOM.

WHAT WAS THAT?

IT'S JUST
LIKE YOU'RE
IN THE NEXT ROOM!

SAY, ROSE, I, UH...

I HOPE YOU:

WON'T MISUNDERSTAND

WHAT I'M
GOING TO SAY.

YES?

I DON'T THINK
YOU BETTER MENTION
THIS CALL TO ANYONE.

WHY NOT?

THERE'D BE
"H" TO PAY

IF MY FAMILY:

KNEW I CALLED:
LONG DISTANCE.

WHAT?

HE SAID:

THERE'D BE--

THERE'D BE
"H" TO PAY

IF MY FAMILY:

KNEW I CALLED:
LONG DISTANCE!

THAT'S STRANGE.
MY FAMILY'S HOME,

AND THEY DON'T THINK
ANYTHING OF IT.

I BETTER NOT WASTE

ANY MORE OF:

YOUR TIME AND MONEY.

WAIT, ROSE.
WE'VE STILL GOT,
UH, 36 SECONDS.

I HAVE:

AN ENGAGEMENT.

I THINK I CAN HEAR
JOE'S VOICE NOW.

GOOD EVENING,
JOE.

I WAS GOING TO WRITE
TO YOU TONIGHT.

YOU CAN IF YOU WANT.

I'LL WRITE YOU RIGHT
AFTER I HANG UP.

YES, DO THAT
LITTLE THING.

[CRUNCH]

LON,
I THINK--

YOU KNOW:
WHAT HAPPENED--

I BEG:
YOUR PARDON.

WELL, I'LL BET

NO OTHER GIRL:
IN ST. LOUIS

HAS HAD A YALE MAN
CALL LONG DISTANCE

TO INQUIRE:
ABOUT HER HEALTH.

I SHOULD:

SAY NOT.

I'VE GOT

A NEW MOVE:

IN CHESS.

I'D LIKE A SLICE
OF CORNED BEEF.

I THOUGHT YOU:

WERE MAD AT ME.

I COULDN'T BE MAD
AT YOU, MR. SMITH.

ES.

ES, HE'S HERE.

WHAT DID HE SAY?

NOTHING CONCRETE,

BUT HIS VOICE:

IS WONDERFUL.

IT WOULD'VE

BEEN NICE:

IF I WERE:

A BRUNETTE.

YES. THEN NOTHING
COULD'VE STOPPED US.

IMAGINE US:

GOING OUT TOGETHER,

YOU WITH YOUR:
RAVEN BLACK HAIR

AND ME:
WITH MY AUBURN.

ROSE, I'VE
DECIDED SOMETHING.

HMM?

I'M GOING TO

LET JOHN TRUITT:
KISS ME TONIGHT.

ESTHER SMITH!

IF WE'RE
GETTING MARRIED,

I MAY AS WELL:
START IT.

NICE GIRLS:
DON'T KISS MEN

UNTIL AFTER:
THEY'RE ENGAGED.

MEN DON'T

WANT THE BLOOM:
RUBBED OFF.

PERSONALLY,

I THINK I HAVE:
TOO MUCH BLOOM.

OH.

MAYBE THAT'S
THE TROUBLE WITH ME.

OHH.

EVE, IT'S BEEN AGES,

AND YOU BROUGHT:
YOUR VIOLIN. HOW NICE.

HARRY, HOW ARE YOU?

HOW NICE:
OF YOU TO COME.

REALLY,
I'M SO GLAD.

PRINCETON'S
A PEACH OF A SCHOOL,

A PEACH:
OF A SCHOOL.

OH, ES.

YES, ALONZO?

MAY I PRESENT:
OUR NEIGHBOR JOHN TRUITT?

I DIDN'T QUITE
CATCH THE NAME.

JOHN TRUITT.

WELCOME TO OUR HOME,

MR. TRUITT.

THANK YOU.

THIS IS:

THE FIRST PARTY:

I'VE BEEN TO

SINCE MOVING:

TO ST. LOUIS.

OH, DO YOU

LIVE HERE?

HE LIVES NEXT DOOR.

OH, WELL,

THAT'S WHERE

I'VE SEEN YOU.

[TRUMPET PLAYS]

[FIDDLE PLAYS

TURKEY IN THE STRAW]

" SKIP, SKIP,
SKIP TO MY LOU "

" SKIP, SKIP,
SKIP TO MY LOU "

" SKIP, SKIP,
SKIP TO MY LOU "

" PUT ON YOUR
SUNDAY GO TO MEETIN' "

" AND I'LL TAKE YOU
BY THE HAND "

" IF YOU WILL BE

MY DANCIN' PARTNER "

" WE WILL DANCE
TO BEAT THE BAND "

" SO JOIN
THE PROMENADE "

" AND LEAD
THE BIG PARADE "

" AND IF YOU DON'T
GET HOME AT ALL "

" YOUR PA
WILL UNDERSTAND "

" SO CHOOSE
PARTNERS "

" SKIP TO MY LOU "

" CHOOSE PARTNERS "

" SKIP TO MY LOU "

" CHOOSE PARTNERS "

" SKIP TO MY LOU "

" SKIP TO MY LOU,
MY DARLIN' "

" FLIES IN THE BUTTERMILK,
SHOO, SHOO, SHOO "

" FLIES IN THE BUTTERMILK,
SHOO, SHOO, SHOO "

" FLIES IN THE BUTTERMILK,
SHOO, SHOO, SHOO "

" SKIP TO MY LOU,
MY DARLIN' "

" I'LL BE GLAD
TO GO WITH YOU "

" SO PRITHEE
DO NOT TARRY "

" BUT IF I DO,
IT'S UP TO YOU "

" TO LET ME DANCE
WITH HARRY "

" SKIP TO MY LOU "

" CHARLIE "

" SKIP TO MY LOU "

" JOHNNY "

" SKIP TO MY LOU "

" SKIP TO MY LOU,
MY DARLIN' "

[MEN WHISTLE
TURKEY IN THE STRAW]

" SKIP TO MY LOU "

" SKIP TO MY LOU "

CORNER BOY:

BUCK AND WING:
CORNER GIRL!

IDA BOOTHBY:

TO THE CENTER:
AND WHIRL!

EVERYBODY DANCE!

" LOST MY PARTNER "

" SKIP TO MY LOU "

" LOST MY PARTNER "

" SKIP TO MY LOU "

" LOST MY PARTNER "

" SKIP "

" SKIP TO MY LOU,
MY DARLIN' "

" I'LL FIND ANOTHER ONE
PRETTIER THAN YOU "

" I'LL FIND ANOTHER ONE
PRETTIER THAN YOU "

" I'LL FIND ANOTHER ONE
PRETTIER THAN YOU "

" AND GO TO
ANOTHER PARTY "

" OH "

" I'LL FLY AWAY
TO A NEIGHBORIN' STATE "

" I DON'T CARE
WHAT MY FRIENDS SAY "

" WE'LL DANCE AND SING
TILL BROAD DAYLIGHT "

" I WON'T GET HOME
TILL WEDNESDAY "

" SKIP TO MY LOU "

" THURSDAY "

" SKIP TO MY LOU "

" FRIDAY "

" SKIP TO MY LOU "

" SKIP, SKIP, SKIP "

" TO MY LOU "

" SKIP, SKIP, SKIP "

" TO MY LOU "

" DA DA DA
DA DA DA "

" DA DA DA DA DA
DA DA DA DA DA "

" SKIP TO MY LOU " "

MISS ESTHER.
MISS ESTHER.

MM-HMM?

THERE ARE MICE:

IN THE HOUSE,

TWO OF THEM.

TOOTIE AND AGNES.

OH, AREN'T
THEY CUTE?

OH, HOW CUTE.

OH.

OH.

WHY AREN'T
YOU TWO ASLEEP?

THERE WAS TOO MUCH
NOISE DOWN HERE.

I WANT:
TO SING, TOO.

ONE SONG.
ALL RIGHT, ROSE?

WELL,

IF THEY PROMISE:
TO GO RIGHT UP.

COME ON.
YOU'RE SO BAD.

COME ON, LON.

OH, THERE WE GO.

AGNES, THAT'S
ENOUGH FUDGE.

TOOTIE SINGS QUITE
WELL FOR A CHILD.

WOULD YOU:

LIKE TO SING:

BABY'S BOATS,
A SILVER MOON,

DID YOU EVER:

SEE A RABBIT:

CLIMB A TREE?

NO. I WANT TO SING
A NEW ONE. IT GOES...

" I WAS HMM LAST NIGHT,
DEAR MOTHER "

YOU CAN'T
SING THAT.

LET HER.

SHE'S

SUCH A SWEET:

LITTLE THING.

SWEET?
SHE'S A HOODLUM.

OH, COME ON.
LET HER SING.

WELL, ALL RIGHT.

GO ON, TOOTIE.

" I WAS DRUNK LAST NIGHT,
DEAR MOTHER "

" I WAS DRUNK
THE NIGHT BEFORE "

" BUT IF YOU'LL
FORGIVE ME, MOTHER "

" I'LL NEVER GET
DRUNK ANYMORE ""

YOU'RE
A VERY BAD GIRL.

IT'S LON'S FAULT.

HE TEACHES HER:

THOSE THINGS.

I CAN DO THE CAKEWALK

IF ESTHER:

DOES IT WITH ME.

NO!

COME ON.

OH, ALL RIGHT.

ANYTHING.

NOW THAT:

YOU'VE INSISTED

ON DOING THIS,

YOU BETTER:

BE GOOD.

TOO BIG.

YES. HERE,

TRY THIS ONE.

PUT THEM:

ON THE CHAIR.

A VERSE:

AND TWO CHORUSES.

OH, ES. WANT

AN INTRODUCTION?

YES, THE LONG ONE.

YOU'RE SUPPOSED
TO BE OVER THERE.

I WANT THIS SIDE.

ALL RIGHT.
STAY THERE.

NOW.

" DOWN IN THE JUNGLES
LIVED A MAID "

" OF ROYAL BLOOD
THOUGH DUSKY SHADE "

" A MARKED IMPRESSION
ONCE SHE MADE "

" UPON A ZULU "

" FROM MATABOOLOO "

" AND EVERY MORNING,
HE WOULD BE "

" DOWN UNDERNEATH
A BAMBOO TREE "

" AWAITIN' THERE
HIS LOVE TO SEE "

" AND THEN TO HER
HE'D SING "

" TO HER HE'D SING "

VAMP.

" IF YOU LIKE-A ME "

" LIKE I LIKE-A YOU "

" AND WE LIKE-A
BOTH THE SAME "

" I LIKE-A SAY "

" THIS VERY DAY "

" I LIKE-A
CHANGE YOUR NAME "

" 'CAUSE I LOVE-A YOU "

" AND LOVE-A YOU TRUE "

" AND IF YOU-A
LOVE-A ME "

" ONE LIVE AS TWO "

" TWO LIVE AS ONE "

" UNDER THE BAMBOO TREE ""

ROSE, I'M GOING
TO WALK EVE HOME.

THANK YOU.

GOOD NIGHT, EVE.

YOU PLAYED:
BEAUTIFULLY.

THANK YOU.

I CAN'T FIND MY HAT
ANYWHERE, DARN IT.

OH, PARDON
THE EXPRESSION.

YOUR HAT?

WHY,

I PUT IT HERE:

WITH THE OTHERS:

WHEN:

YOU CAME IN.

OH, ES,

HAVE YOU SEEN:

MR. TRUITT'S
CHAPEAU?

HMM?

UH...WHY, IT SEEMS
I SAW IT SOMEWHERE.

I...

OH!

UH, EXCUSE ME
JUST A MINUTE.

I'M SORRY
TO DETAIN YOU.

IT WAS WHERE:

I LEFT IT.

THANK YOU.
GOOD NIGHT,
MISS ROSE.

GOOD NIGHT.

GOOD NIGHT,

MISS ESTHER.

GOOD NIGHT.

AND THANK YOU:

FOR YOUR:

NEIGHBORLY:
HOSPITALITY.

RAISINS.

I WONDER HOW:
THOSE GOT THERE.

THAT'S FUNNY,
ISN'T IT?

BON SOIR,
MR. TRUITT.

COMING UP, ES?

PRESENTLY.

AFTER ALL, SOMEONE
HAS TO SHOW OUR GUEST
TO THE DOOR.

REMEMBER, ES, DEAR,

YOU HAVE TO GET:
YOUR BEAUTY SLEEP.

WELL, I GUESS
I BETTER GET GOING.

YOU HAVEN'T
VERY FAR TO GO.

NO, I HAVEN'T
AT THAT.

WELL, GOOD NIGHT.

WE'LL BE SEEING
MORE OF YOU,
WON'T WE?

YOU BET.

YOU'LL BE JOINING
THE CROWD FRIDAY

WHEN WE GO TO:
THE FAIRGROUNDS,
WON'T YOU?

WELL, IF BASKETBALL
PRACTICE DOESN'T
RUN TOO LATE.

WELL, GOOD NIGHT.

GOOD NIGHT.

UH, OH, UH...

UM...

THAT WELSH RAREBIT
WAS GINGER PEACHY.

UH, GOOD NIGHT.

GOOD NIGHT.

MR. TRUITT.

YES,
MISS ESTHER?

THIS IS:

AN UNTOWARD REQUEST,

BUT WOULD YOU MIND

ACCOMPANYING ME:

THROUGH THE HOUSE

WHILE I TURN OUT
THE LIGHTS?

WELL, I--

IT'S JUST THAT I--

I'M AFRAID OF MICE.

OH.

WELL,
SURE, SURE.

UH, THAT'S

THE LEAST:

A MAN CAN DO:

FOR HIS CHARMING
HOSTESS.

I HAVE TO TURN THEM
OUT EVERYWHERE--

IN THE DINING ROOM,
IN THE LIVING ROOM,

AND EVERYWHERE.

WOULD YOU?

SURE.

NO. IT'S HERE.

WELL, IT CERTAINLY

IS DARK IN HERE:

WITH THE LIGHTS OFF.

IT CERTAINLY IS.

UH, SHALL WE DO
THE DINING ROOM NEXT?

YES.

[HUMMING
THE BOY NEXT DOOR]

" DA DA DA DA
DA DA DUM "

" DA DA DA DA
DUM DUM "

" DA DA DA DA "

SAY, THAT IS
NICE PERFUME.

DO YOU LIKE IT?

UH-HUH.

IT'S ESSENCE OF VIOLET.

I SAVE IT:

FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

EXACTLY THE KIND
MY GRANDMOTHER USES.

NO. THIS ONE
IS DIFFERENT.

THERE.

I'LL TURN THESE
LAST TWO OUT.

HADN'T YOU BETTER
LEAVE THOSE LIGHTS ON

FOR YOUR FOLKS?

I'LL JUST
TURN THEM DOWN DIM.

GOSH, MISS ESTHER.

I--I--I HOPE I'M NOT
TOO PRESUMPTUOUS.

YOU DON'T NEED
ANY BEAUTY SLEEP.

WHAT A NICE COMPLIMENT.

HOW DOES IT GO?

HOW DOES WHAT GO?

OVER THE BANISTER
LEANS A FACE.

TENDERLY...SWEET...

AND...AND....

" BEGUILING "

" WHILE BELOW HER
WITH TENDER GRACE "

" HE WATCHES
THE PICTURE SMILING "

" A LIGHT BURNS DIM

IN THE HALL BELOW "

" NOBODY SEES THEM
STANDING "

" SAYING GOOD NIGHT AGAIN,
SOFT AND LOW "

" HALFWAY UP
TO THE LANDING "

" NOBODY, ONLY
THOSE EYES OF BROWN "

" TENDER AND
FULL OF MEANING "

" GAZE ON THE... "

" LOVELIEST FACE
IN TOWN "

" OVER THE BANISTER
LEANING " "

GOSH, THAT'S BEAUTIFUL,
MISS ESTHER.

YOU CAN DROP THE "MISS."

THIS HAS BEEN:

A GREAT EVENING.

REALLY, IT HAS.

I'LL NEVER FORGET IT,
ESTHER.

DO YOU MEAN THAT?

YES. YES, I DO.

AND YOU KNOW:
SOMETHING ELSE?

WHAT?

YOU'VE GOT
A MIGHTY STRONG GRIP
FOR A GIRL.

GOOD NIGHT...

ESTHER.

GOOD NIGHT...

NEIGHBOR.

HEY!

BOYS, STOP THAT!

LEAVE THAT TROLLEY
ALONE!

IT'S GOING TO BE
THE BIGGEST FAIR

EVER HELD:
IN THIS COUNTRY.

MY FATHER:

WAS TALKING:

TO THE WORLD'S FAIR
COMMISSION,

AND THEY ESTIMATE
IT'LL COST A COOL
50 MILLION.

THAT'S A LOT OF KALE.

I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE
SKINKER'S SWAMP.

IT MUST LOOK:
LIKE A FAIRYLAND.

IT'S STILL
A LITTLE ROUGH.

THE EXPOSITION:
DOESN'T OPEN

FOR SIX MONTHS.

[TROLLEY BELL DINGS]

WELL, HERE WE GO.

ALL ABOARD, EVERYBODY.

HURRY IT ALONG.
WE HAVEN'T GOT ALL DAY.

UP IN FRONT, PLEASE.

THERE'S PLENTY OF ROOM.

QUENTIN, ARE WE--
ARE WE ALL HERE?

IT'S TOO BAD
FOR THOSE THAT AREN'T.

TIME, TIDE, AND TROLLEY
WAIT FOR NO MAN.

LET HER GO, MOTORMAN.

[DING DING DING]

[DING DING DING]

[DING-DING
DING-DING-DING-DING]

" CLANG, CLANG, CLANG
WENT THE TROLLEY "

" DING, DING, DING
WENT THE BELL "

" ZING, ZING, ZING
WENT MY HEARTSTRINGS "

" AS WE STARTED
FOR HUNTINGTON DELL "

" CHUG, CHUG, CHUG
WENT THE MOTOR "

" BUMP, BUMP, BUMP
WENT THE BRAKE "

" THUMP, THUMP, THUMP
WENT MY HEARTSTRINGS "

" AS WE GLIDED
FOR HUNTINGTON LAKE "

" THE DAY WAS BRIGHT,
THE AIR WAS SWEET "

" THE SMELL OF HONEYSUCKLE
CHARMED ME OFF MY FEET "

" I TRIED TO SING
BUT COULDN'T SQUEAK "

" IN FACT, I FELT SO GOOD
I COULDN'T EVEN SPEAK "

" BUZZ, BUZZ, BUZZ
WENT THE BUZZER "

" TIME TO ALL DISEMBARK "

" TIME TO FALL
WENT MY HEARTSTRINGS "

" AS WE GOT OFF
AT HUNTINGTON PARK "

" AS WE GOT OFF
AT HUNTINGTON PARK "

HEY! LOOK WHO'S COMING!

" WITH MY
HIGH-STARCHED COLLAR "

" AND MY
HIGH-TOPPED SHOES "

" AND MY HAIR PILED HIGH
UPON MY HEAD "

" I WENT TO LOSE A JOLLY "

" HOUR ON THE TROLLEY "

" AND LOST
MY HEART INSTEAD "

" WITH HIS LIGHT BROWN DERBY
AND HIS BRIGHT GREEN TIE "

" HE WAS QUITE
THE HANDSOMEST OF MEN "

" I STARTED TO YEN "

" SO I COUNTED TO 10 "

" THEN I COUNTED
TO 10 AGAIN "

" CLANG, CLANG, CLANG
WENT THE TROLLEY "

" DING, DING, DING
WENT THE BELL "

" ZING, ZING, ZING
WENT MY HEARTSTRINGS "

" FROM THE MOMENT
I SAW HIM, I FELL "

" CHUG, CHUG, CHUG
WENT THE MOTOR "

" BUMP, BUMP, BUMP
WENT THE BRAKE "

" THUMP, THUMP, THUMP
WENT MY HEARTSTRINGS "

" WHEN HE SMILED,
I COULD FEEL THE CAR SHAKE "

" CLANG, CLANG,
CLANG "

" HE TIPPED HIS HAT
AND TOOK A SEAT "

" HE SAID HE HOPED HE HADN'T
STEPPED UPON MY FEET "

" HE ASKED MY NAME "

" I HELD MY BREATH "

" I COULDN'T SPEAK BECAUSE
HE SCARED ME HALF TO DEATH "

HIYA, JOHNNY!

" CHUG, CHUG, CHUG
WENT THE MOTOR "

" PLOP, PLOP, PLOP
WENT THE WHEELS "

" STOP, STOP, STOP
WENT MY HEARTSTRINGS "

" AS HE STARTED TO GO "

" THEN I STARTED TO KNOW
HOW IT FEELS "

" WHEN THE UNIVERSE REELS "

" THE DAY WAS BRIGHT "

" THE AIR WAS SWEET "

" THE SMELL
OF HONEYSUCKLE "

" CHARMED YOU
OFF YOUR FEET "

" YOU TRIED TO SING "

" BUT COULDN'T SQUEAK "

" IN FACT,
YOU LOVED HIM SO "

" YOU COULDN'T
EVEN SPEAK "

" OOOHHH "

" BUZZ, BUZZ, BUZZ
WENT THE BUZZER "

" PLOP, PLOP, PLOP
WENT THE WHEELS "

" STOP, STOP, STOP
WENT MY HEARTSTRINGS "

" AS HE STARTED TO LEAVE "

" I TOOK HOLD
OF HIS SLEEVE "

" WITH MY HAND "

" AND AS IF
IT WERE PLANNED "

" HE STAYED ON WITH ME "

" AND IT WAS GRAND
JUST TO STAND "

" WITH HIS HAND
HOLDING MINE "

" TO THE END
OF THE LINE "

" ZING, ZING, ZING
WENT MY HEART "

" HEART " "

NOW, YOU BE

CAREFUL TONIGHT:

AND DON'T RUN OVER
MRS. TRUITT'S LAWN.

IT'S JUST BEEN PLANTED.

WE WON'T.
SHE'S NICE.

WAIT TILL YOU SEE

WHAT WE DO:

TO MR. BRAUKOFF.

THAT'LL BE A CAUTION,
WON'T IT, TOOTIE?

WE'LL FIX HIM FINE.

IT'LL

SERVE HIM RIGHT:

FOR POISONING CATS.

DOES HE POISON CATS?

HE BUYS MEAT,

AND THEN HE:

BUYS POISON,

THEN HE PUT THEM
ALL TOGETHER.

HE BURNS THE CATS

AT MIDNIGHT:

IN HIS FURNACE.

YOU CAN SMELL:

THE SMOKE.

THAT'S HORRIBLE.

ARE YOU SURE?

JOHNNY TEVIS:

SMEILLED THE SMOKE

AND PEEKED IN:

THROUGH THE WINDOW,

AND THERE WAS:

A BOX OF DEAD CATS.

AND MR. BRAUKOFF
WAS BEATING HIS WIFE

WITH A RED-HOT POKER.

I NEVER WOULD HAVE
BELIEVED IT.

HE LOOKS LIKE:
SUCH A QUIET MAN.

AND YOU KNOW:
SOMETHING ELSE?

YOU CROSSED YOUR HEART
YOU WOULDN'T TELL.

I CROSSED IT:
WITH MY LEFT HAND.

MR. BRAUKOFF

HAS EMPTY:

WHISKEY BOTTLES:

IN HIS CELLAR.

BOO!

BOO!

AAH!

MRS. SMITH,
WHO ARE THESE BOYS?

IT'S ME, KATIE.
IT'S AGNES.

OOH! THE SAINTS

PRESERVE US,
IT IS.

YOU HAD ME FOOLED.

MAMA,
WE FOOLED HER.

IF YOU:
CAN FOOL KATIE,

YOU CAN FOOL:
ANYONE.

[TELEPHONE RINGS]

I'LL ANSWER
IT, MAMA.

I THOUGHT YOU WERE
A DRUNKEN GHOST.

BUT I AM. SHE'S
A HORRIBLE GHOST,

AND I'M A TERRIBLE
DRUNKEN GHOST.

SHE WAS MURDERED
IN A DEN OF THIEVES,

AND I DIED:
OF A BROKEN HEART.

I'VE NEVER BEEN BURIED

BECAUSE EVERYONE'S
A-SCARED TO COME NEAR ME.

OOOOO...

WHAT'S THAT?

HERE'S THE FLOUR.

DID ANYONE HEAR:

A MOAN JUST THEN?

I DID.

DID IT GO:

LIKE THIS?

OOOOO...

UH-HUH.

I DIDN'T

HEAR IT.

WHEN PEOPLE:

ANSWER THE DOORBELLS,

DON'T THROW

TOO MUCH FLOUR.

JUST A SMALL HANDFUL

RIGHT IN THEIR FACE.

THAT WAS:

MRS. WILKINS.

SHE'LL LEAVE

THE HAMMOCK:

ON THE PORCH,

AND WILL:

THE CHILDREN RETURN IT

WHEN THEY'RE THROUGH
STEALING IT?

YES, AND GET BACK EARLY
OR NO ICE CREAM.

YOU COULDN'T

CATCH ME OUT:

ON A NIGHT:

LIKE THIS:

FOR A MILLION:
DOLLARS.

WE'LL SHOW THEM.

IF YOU WET:
THE FLOUR BEFORE
YOU THROW IT,

IT'S HARDER
TO GET OFF.

YOU, YOU, YOU, YOU,
COME HERE.

TAKE THE BRAUKOFFS.

OH, NO.

WE AIN'T TAKING
THE BRAUKOFFS.

ARE YOU SCARED?

WE'LL TAKE
THE MITCHELLS.

THEY'RE JUST AS BAD.

YEAH. TAKE THE MITCHELLS.

WHO'S THAT?

IT'S ME, AGNES.

AND WHO'S THAT?

THAT'S TOOTIE.

LOOK AT TOOTIE.

ALL RIGHT.

YOU GO WITH THEM.

THEY'RE TAKING
THE BRAUKOFFS.

WE'RE TAKING
THE MITCHELLS.

TAKE THE MITCHELLS,

BUT PULL DOWN:

THEIR FENCE:

AND KILL THEM ALL.

NOT YOU.

YOU'RE TOO LITTLE.

STAY HERE, TOOTIE.

AND DON'T GO
TOO NEAR THE FIRE.

LET ME HELP.

LET ME HELP.

LET ME HELP.

OH, LET ME HELP.

GET OUT OF THE WAY.

PLEASE, LET ME HELP.

JOHNNY! HEY, JOHNNY!

WE JUST KILLED:

EIGHT MORE PEOPLE.

BIG ONES, TOO.

WE TORTURED THEM.

BURNT THE SOLES:

OF THEIR FEET.

FINE. NOW GO GET
THE BRAUKOFFS.

WE'RE GETTING
THE FERRISES.

BUT BLOW DOWN:

THEIR HOUSE,
ROOF AND ALL.

COME ON.

LET'S GO.

CAN I GO, TOO?

YOU STAY HERE.
YOU'RE TOO LITTLE.

WHY DON'T YOU
GO HOME?

SOMEBODY'S GOT
TO TAKE THE BRAUKOFFS.

I 'LL TAKE THEM.

I 'LL TAKE
THE BRAUKOFFS.

LET TOOTIE:
TAKE THEM.

NO.

THE BRAUKOFFS:

HAVE A FIERCE:
BULLDOG.

SHE 'LL BE TORN
TO PIECES.

YOU BETTER GO HOME.
YOU 'RE TOO SMALL.

I AM NOT.
I WON 'T GO HOME.

I 'LL TAKE
THE BRAUKOFFS.

ALL RIGHT.

TOOTIE TAKES:
THE BRAUKOFFS.

BUT REMEMBER,

IF YOU DON 'T
HIT MR. BRAUKOFF
IN THE FACE WITH FLOUR

AND SAY,
"I HATE YOU,"

THE BANSHEES:
WILL HAUNT YOU.

GIVE HER:
SOME FLOUR.

NO. I GOT
MY OWN FLOUR.

[NEIGH]

WELL?

I--I HATE YOU,
MR. BRAUKOFF.

BRRRR.

AAH!

TOOTIE!

TOOTIE, WHAT HAVE
YOU BEEN DOING?

SHE TOOK:
THE BRAUKOFFS.

ALL ALONE?

YEAH.

DID THE BULLDOG:
TRY TO BITE YOU?

DID MR. BRAUKOFF
CHASE YOU?

TOOTIE,
CAN'T YOU TALK?

I KILLED HIM!

SHE KILLED HIM:

ALL ALONE.

HEY, WAIT A MINUTE!

LISTEN!

LISTEN!

QUIET! QUIET!

TOOTIE KILLED:

THE BRAUKOFFS:

SINGLE-HANDED.

SHE'S THE BRAVEST
OF THEM ALL.

YEAH. TOOTIE'S
THE MOST HORRIBLE.

YEAH!

YEAH!

TOOTIE SMITH,
YOU'RE FREE.

YOUR BANSHEE:

IS DEAD.

THROW THAT:

ON THE FIRE.

I'M THE MOST HORRIBLE.

I'M THE MOST HORRIBLE.

YEAH!

YEAH!

THANK YOU:

FOR DROPPING ME OFF,
COLONEL DARLY.

IT WAS MY PLEASURE,
MISS SMITH.

THE ICE CREAM:

WOULD HAVE MELTED

IF IT WEREN'T
FOR YOUR THOUGHTFULNESS.

GLAD TO BE OF SERVICE.

GOOD NIGHT.

WOULD YOU LIKE:

TO COME IN?

THERE'S PLENTY
OF ICE CREAM,

AND MY FOLKS:

WOULD LOVE TO MEET YOU.

THANK YOU,

BUT SOME:

OTHER TIME PERHAPS.

OH, GIVE MY REGARDS
TO TOOTIE.

THANK YOU.

SHE'S SUCH
A CHERE ENFANT.

YES. YES,
SHE CERTAINLY IS.

GOOD EVENING.

ROSE! HIM!

OH, ES, HE'S
SIMPLY ENCHANTING.

AND SO MATURE.

WHERE DID YOU MEET?

I WAS LEAVING:
HUNTSINGER'S,

AND HE:
WAS COMING IN.

I BUMPED INTO HIM.

ACCIDENTALLY?

ALMOST.

THAT'S THE MOST
EXCITING--

AAAAH!

TOOTIE.

WHERE IS SHE?

I HEARD:
THE TROLLEY WHEN--

AAAAH!

TOOTIE!

DID YOU HEAR:

A SCREAM?

IT'S TOOTIE!

I THOUGHT I HEARD
TOOTIE SCREAM.

WHERE IS SHE?

DOWN BY THE TROLLEY.

SOMETHING'S
HAPPENED.

OH, TOOTIE!

OH, HERE! OH!

OH, MY, DARLING.
DON'T CRY, HONEY.

SOMEBODY TELEPHONE
THE DOCTOR.

IF YOU CAN'T
GET DR. GIRARD,

GET DR. BROWN.

KATIE, GET
SOME HOT WATER.

RIGHT AWAY.

DON'T CRY, BABY.

IT'S ALL RIGHT.

IT'S ALL RIGHT.

HE TRIED TO KILL ME.

I THINK:

IT'S HER LIP.

LET ME SEE.

AAH!

MOTHER WON'T
HURT HER BABY.

SHE'S LOST
A TOOTH.

[GRANDPA]

THAT DOCTOR:

MUST BE WALKING.

SHALL I CALL PAPA
AT THE OFFICE?

HEAVENS, NO.

WHAT COULD:

HE DO?

THERE, THERE,
DARLING.

HE TRIED:

TO KILL ME.

NOW TELL MAMA.
WHAT HAPPENED?

THE STREETCAR:

HIT HER.

IT MUST HAVE TOSSED HER
ONTO THE CINDERS.

NO, IT WASN'T
THE STREETCAR.

IT WAS:
JOHN TRUITT.

HE TRIED:
TO KILL ME.

JOHN TRUITT?

JOHN TRUITT:
HIT YOU?

HE TRIED:
TO KILL ME,

AND WHEN I SCREAMED,
HE RAN AWAY.

[DOORBELL RINGS]

TOOTIE SMITH,
THAT'S A MONSTROUS
FALSEHOOD.

JOHN TRUITT:
WOULDN'T HIT A GIRL,

LEAST OF ALL:
MY SISTER.

LET ME HAVE:

YOUR COAT, DOCTOR.

WELL, TOOTIE,
WHAT IS IT THIS TIME?

JOHN TRUITT HIT HER,
DR. GIRARD.

WELL, LET'S HAVE
A LOOK HERE, HUH?

HE HIT HER,
ALL RIGHT.

SOMEONE DID.

I'M AFRAID
I'LL HAVE TO TAKE

A COUPLE:
OF STITCHES.

WELL, NO BONES
BROKEN, THOUGH.

WHAT'S THAT
IN YOUR HAND?

AH! AH!

TOOTIE, LET
THE DOCTOR SEE IT.

LET'S SEE.
WHAT IS IT?

IT--IT'S HAIR,

AND I DON'T THINK
IT'S TOOTIE'S.

I HAD TO DO IT.

HE TRIED TO KILL ME.

SHE MUST HAVE HAD
QUITE A STRUGGLE

FIGHTING HIM OFF.

IT STILL HAS:
THE ROOTS ON IT.

LET'S SEE, NOW.

WE'D BETTER TAKE
HER UPSTAIRS TO BED.

CAN YOU HELP ME?
THERE WE ARE.

HELLO, ESTHER.

JOHN TRUITT?

YES?

I'VE COME HERE
TO ASK YOU SOMETHING.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN HITTING
A 5-YEAR-OLD CHILD?

ESTHER.

THE NEXT TIME YOU
WANT TO HIT SOMEBODY,

PICK ON SOMEBODY
YOUR OWN SIZE.

HEY, ESTHER...

ES!

IF THERE'S

ANYTHING I HATE,
LOATHE, DESPISE,

AND ABOMINATE,
IT'S A BULLY!

I WANT:

TO SLEEP HERE.

OF COURSE YOU MAY.

I WANT TO WEAR:

ESTHER'S NIGHTGOWN.

I'LL GET IT
FOR YOU.

I HATE TO THINK WHAT
YOUR FATHER WILL SAY

WHEN HE HEARS:

ABOUT THIS.

HE MAY STRIKE:

THAT TRUITT BOY.

I'LL DO THAT,
MAMA.

I'LL GET YOU
SOME ICE CREAM.

FEED A COLD,
STARVE A FEVER.

" I WAS DRUNK
LAST NIGHT "

" DEAR MOTHER "

" I WAS DRUNK
THE NIGHT BEFORE "

" BUT IF YOU'LL
FORGIVE ME, MOTHER "

" I'LL NEVER
GET DRUNK ANYMORE " "

I GOT HIM.

HE DIDN'T HAVE
A CHANCE TO SCRATCH ME.

YOUR DRESS IS TORN.

THAT HAPPENED:

WHILE HE WAS TRYING
TO HOLD ME OFF.

I BIT HIM.

I BIT HIM, TOO.

TOOTIE, I SAW
THE WHOLE THING!

YOU SHOULD'VE
RUN WITH ME.

WHAT HAPPENED?

WHEN I GOT LOOSE
FROM JOHN, I RAN BACK.

THERE WAS A POLICEMAN,
AND HE WAS MAD.

EVERYONE IN:

THE TROLLEY WAS MAD.

MAD:

ABOUT WHAT?

DID IT GO:

OFF THE TRACK?

NO, BUT THE CABLE
CAME OFF.

WHAT HAVE YOU TWO
BEEN UP TO?

IT WAS THAT DRESS
WE FOUND.

WE STUFFED IT.

IT LOOKED:

LIKE A BODY.

A LIVE BODY, TOO.

WE PUT IT:

ON THE TRACK.

WE THOUGHT THE STREETCAR
WOULD GO OFF THE TRACK.

YOU MIGHT HAVE KILLED
DOZENS OF PEOPLE.

OH, ROSE.
YOU'RE SO STUCK-UP.

TOOTIE, HOW
DID YOU GET THAT LIP?

AGNES AND I:

PUT THE LADY:

ON THE TRACK.

WHEN JOHN TRUITT
SAW THE STREETCAR
AND HEARD THE BUMP,

HE TRIED TO MAKE US
STAY IN THE WOODSHED

SO THE POLICEMAN
WOULDN'T GET US.

AS THOUGH POLICEMEN
EVER PAY ATTENTION
TO GIRLS.

GET OUT OF THAT BED

AND TAKE:

MY NIGHTGOWN OFF.

OH, LET HER ALONE.

SHE WAS GOOD:

ABOUT HER LIP.

YOU'RE NOT
MY SISTER.

YOU'RE THE MOST
DECEITFUL, HORRIBLE,

SINFUL LITTLE:

CREATURE I EVER SAW,

AND I DON'T

WANT ANYTHING:

TO DO WITH YOU.

WERE ALL THOSE:

PEOPLE VERY MAD?

THEY WERE FURIOUS!

THE MOTORMAN:

NEARLY HAD A FIT!

YOU SHOULDN'T LAUGH.

THERE'S NOTHING

TO LAUGH AT.

THAT'S TERRIBLE!

MERCIFUL HEAVENS.

JOHN.

JOHN.

JOHN, I'VE COME TO

ASK YOU SOMETHING.

OH?

I JUST:

FOUND OUT THAT...

OH, DID I DO THAT?

UH-HUH.

AND THIS.

AND THIS.

AND THIS.

OH, JOHN, I...

I'M TERRIBLY SORRY

IF I HURT YOU.

IT'S NO WORSE
THAN FOOTBALL PRACTICE,

EXCEPT IT'S BETTER
WITH A GIRL.

HOW'S TOOTIE?

OH, TOOTIE...

SHE'LL LIVE.

I HEARD HER CRYING.

I GUESS.

SO DID EVERYBODY
IN ST. LOUIS.

JOHN, IT'S
AWFULLY NICE OF YOU

TO ACCEPT:
MY APOLOGY.

IF YOU'RE NOT BUSY
TOMORROW NIGHT,

COULD YOU:
BEAT ME UP AGAIN?

HUH?

YEAH...

WELL...

I GUESS I'D BETTER
BE GETTING HOME.

IT'S GETTING LATE.

YEAH, YEAH, RIGHT.

I GUESS SO.

WELL...

GOOD NIGHT.

GOOD NIGHT.

ESTHER?

UH, WOULD YOU MIND

HELPING ME:

TURN OFF THE LIGHTS?

I'M AFRAID OF MICE.

ALL THE LIGHTS:

ARE OUT.

WOULDN'T TAKE A MINUTE
TO TURN THEM ON.

WELL, WOULDN'T

THAT BE KIND OF:

WASTING A MINUTE?

YEAH. YEAH,
I GUESS IT WOULD.

YOU KNOW...

YOU'VE GOT A MIGHTY
STRONG GRIP...

FOR A BOY.

HERE COMES:

THE INVALID.

I HAVE TO HAVE:

TWO KINDS OF ICE CREAM.

I'M NE-CUPERATING.

IF I EVER CATCH YOU
FIBBING AGAIN,

I'LL GIVE

YOU SOMETHING:

TO RECUPERATE ABOUT.

[DOOR SHUTS]

ESTHER,

YOUR ICE CREAM:

IS MELTING.

ISN'T IT?

ESTHER, IS THERE

ANYTHING WRONG:

WITH YOU?

YES, MAMA.

ROSES ARE RED,
JOHN'S NAME IS TRUITT,

ESTHER'S IN LOVE,
AND WE ALWAYS KNEW IT.

I REFUSE TO STAY WHILE
MY SISTER'S HUMILIATED

BY THESE GHASTLY CHILDREN.

THEY'RE YOUR
SISTERS, TOO.

STOP IT, YOU TWO,
OR UP YOU GO.

TRUITT. KNEW IT.
THAT'S PRETTY GOOD.

I CAN'T THINK

OF ANY WORD:

THAT RHYMES:
WITH COLONEL...

UNLESS:
IT'S INFERNAL.

IT'S VERY DIFFICULT

FOR A PERSON:

TO HAVE ANY PRIVATE LIFE
IN THIS FAMILY.

WELL, ANOTHER
HALLOWEEN.

WE'RE ALL
A YEAR OLDER.

THIS WHERE THE SMITH
FAMILY LIVES?

HELLO, PAPA.

WE STOPPED:
A TROLLEY.

I GOT:
TWO STITCHES,

AND I DIDN'T
CRY ONCE.

WHAT'S THIS, ANNA?

SHE FELL:

AND CUT HER LIP.

SHE'S FINE.

THAT'S A BRAVE
LITTLE GIRL.

ANNA?

SWEETS TO THE SWEET.

LOUIS SHERRY!

WHY, LONNIE,
WHAT A LOVELY BOX--

IS ANYTHING WRONG?

JUST BECAUSE:

I BRING YOU A PRESENT,

YOU THINK I'VE BEEN
UP TO SOMETHING.

WELL, I HAVE.

I HAVE GOOD NEWS.

DON'T FLY UP
IN THE AIR.

I'M AS COOL
AS A CUCUMBER.

YOU'RE SHAKING LIKE
I DON'T KNOW WHAT.

I WAS GOING:

TO TELL YOU BEFORE,

BUT I WANTED TO WAIT
UNTIL IT WAS DEFINITE.

THE FIRM IS SENDING ME
TO NEW YORK.

WE CAN LIVE WITHOUT YOU
FOR A WHILE.

WE'LL BE SAFE.

I'VE GOT 12 GUNS
IN MY ROOM.

BE BACK:

FOR THANKSGIVING.

THEY'RE SENDING ME
TO NEW YORK FOR GOOD

TO BE HEAD:

OF THE NEW YORK OFFICE

OF FENTON, RAYBURN,
AND COMPANY.

NEW YORK!

WHAT?

NEW YORK?

I DON'T BELIEVE IT.

I SIMPLY DON'T
BELIEVE IT.

I'M TO START
THE FIRST OF THE YEAR.

WE'LL LEAVE RIGHT
AFTER CHRISTMAS.

I THOUGHT WE'D LIKE
TO HAVE CHRISTMAS

IN ST. LOUIS.

I THINK:

I'LL GO PACK.

IT WILL TAKE A WEEK
TO DIG UP MY DOLLS.

WAIT. THERE WILL BE
NO PACKING AS YET.

THERE ARE MANY THINGS
TO TALK OVER.

YOU TWO ARE BEING
VERY COOL ABOUT IT.

WHY, ANNA...

I THOUGHT:

YOU'D BE OVERJOYED.

NEW YORK IS A BIG CITY.

NOT THAT ST. LOUIS
ISN'T BIG,

BUT IT JUST DOESN'T

SEEM VERY BIG:

OUT HERE:

WHERE WE LIVE.

AND WHAT WILL:
THE CHILDREN DO?

THE SAME AS:
THEY DO HERE--

GO TO SCHOOL,
PLAY,

HAVE THEIR:
FRIENDS OVER.

WHAT FRIENDS?

YES. WHAT FRIENDS?

THE FRIENDS:
THEY'LL MEET IN SCHOOL.

I DON'T GO
TO SCHOOL.

YOU WILL SOMEDAY,

IF THEY'LL
TAKE YOU IN.

WITH ESTHER GOING
TO BE A SENIOR.

I'VE WORKED

ALL MY LIFE:
TO BE A SENIOR.

AND ROSE IS:
TO BE GRADUATED.

ALL MY FRIENDS:
ARE IN ST. LOUIS.

WHAT ABOUT ME:
AND MY LIFE?

YOU CAN TAKE THAT
WITH YOU.

IT'S ALL SETTLED.
WE'RE MOVING
TO NEW YORK.

YOU'RE BEING

VERY CALM:

ABOUT THE WAY:
YOU PACK US OFF.

I'VE GOT THE FUTURE
TO THINK ABOUT.

I'VE GOT TO WORRY
ABOUT EARNING MONEY,

WITH LON IN PRINCETON

AND ROSE GOING:
TO COLLEGE.

MAYBE ROSE WON'T
HAVE TO GO.

TONIGHT SHE MET:
COLONEL DARLY,

AND HE WAS:

VERY SMITTEN:

WITH HER.

I'M SURE HE WAS,

BUT SHE'LL STILL
WANT TO GO TO COLLEGE.

I HATE, LOATHE, DESPISE,
AND ABOMINATE MONEY.

YOU ALSO SPEND IT.

WHAT ABOUT KATIE,
GRANDPA,

AND THE CHICKENS?

THAT'S A MINOR DETAIL
WE CAN DISCUSS LATER.

I'M A MINOR
DETAIL, AM I?

YOU ALL KNOW I WAS TALKING
ABOUT THE CHICKENS.

NEVER MIND:

WHAT HAPPENS:
TO YOUR FAMILY.

AT A TIME LIKE THIS,

TALK ABOUT:
THE CHICKENS.

NOW...

I GUESS YOU'RE ALL
A LITTLE EXCITED.

WE'LL TALK THIS OVER
CALMLY TOMORROW.

WELL, HICKORY NUT CAKE

AS ONLY KATIE:

CAN MAKE IT.

I CAN'T MOVE
TO NEW YORK.

I'M TAKING MY CAT.

LADY BABBIE GOES
WHEREVER I GO.

YOU'RE GOING

TO KEEP HER:

IN A TENEMENT?

DON'T THEY

HAVE HOUSES:

IN NEW YORK?

RICH PEOPLE:

HAVE HOUSES.

PEOPLE LIKE US:

LIVE IN FLATS.

I'D RATHER BE POOR

IF WE COULD:

STAY HERE.

I'D RATHER GO

WITH THE ORPHALINS

AT THE:

ORPHALINS' HOME.

WHAT ABOUT THE:

WORLD'S FAIR?

JUST WHEN:

ST. LOUIS

WAS GOING:

TO BE THE CENTER
OF ATTRACTION.

WE'LL COME BACK HERE
TO SEE THE FAIR. MAYBE.

KATIE, IT'S AS LIGHT
AS A FEATHER.

YOU CAN BAKE ANYTHING
IN THAT STOVE.

THEY HAVE LITTLE
BOX STOVES IN TENEMENTS.

ANNA, HOW'S THIS?

OH, IT'S
TOO MUCH, LONNIE.

THIS IS YOUR:

FAVORITE, ROSE.

NO, THANK YOU.

I'LL HAVE SOME
LATER BEFORE BED.

ESTHER?

NO, PAPA.

I HAD TOO MUCH:

ICE CREAM.

GRANDPA, I GUESS YOU
CAN HANDLE THIS, HUH?

THANKS.

I SUPPOSE YOU TWO
ARE GOING TO FIGHT

OVER THE CANDY FLOWER.

YOU CAN HAVE:

THE CANDY FLOWER,
TOOTIE.

NO, THANK YOU.

I'M STARTING
A TUNNEL TOMORROW

FROM OUR GARDEN:

RIGHT UNDER THE:
STREETCAR TRACKS

INTO MRS.
MIDDLETON'S TERRACE.

WHILE SHE'S WALKING
AROUND HER LAWN,

I'LL GRAB HER
BY THE LEG.

IT'LL TAKE MONTHS.

I'M NOT GOING
TILL I'M FINISHED.

DON'T USE
THAT IMPUDENT TONE.

SHE'S JUST
STATING A FACT.

EXCUSE ME.

HOW ABOUT:

A GAME OF CRIBBAGE?

NOT TONIGHT, LONNIE.

I--I'VE GOT
SOME THINGS TO DO.

EXCUSE ME.

AREN'T YOU AFRAID
TO STAY HERE ALONE

WITH A CRIMINAL?

THAT'S WHAT I'M BEING
TREATED LIKE.

AFTER ALL, I'M TRYING
TO EARN MORE MONEY

TO GIVE:

MY GRATEFUL FAMILY
EVERYTHING THEY DESERVE.

THAT'S WORSE
THAN MURDER.

I'M WRECKING
EVERYBODY'S LIFE.

NOW, LONNIE,
IT'S NOT AS BAD AS THAT.

IF YOU THINK IT'S BEST
FOR US TO GO AWAY,

WHY, THAT'S
WHAT WE'LL DO.

NOW, EAT
YOUR CAKE, DEAR.

IT'S GOOD TO HEAR
YOU PLAY, ANNA.

IT'S BEEN
A LONG TIME.

WHATEVER MADE YOU
THINK OF THAT?

" YOU AND I "

AHEM!

" THROUGH THE YEARS "

" OF DARK
AND FAIR WEATHER-- "

I'LL PUT IT DOWN
IN YOUR KEY.

" YOU AND I "

" TOGETHER FOREVER "

" YOU AND I "

" THROUGH
THE YEARS "

" OF DARK

AND FAIR WEATHER "

" YOU AND I "

FROM MY HEART...

" FROM MY HEART
A SONG OF LOVE "

" BESEECHING "

" JUST FOR YOU
MY LONGING ARMS "

" ARE REACHING "

" TIME GOES BY "

" BUT WE'LL
BE TOGETHER "

" YOU AND I "

" FROM MY HEART
A SONG OF LOVE "

" BESEECHING "

" JUST FOR YOU
MY LONGING ARMS "

" ARE REACHING "

" TIME GOES BY "

" BUT WE'LL BE TOGETHER "

" YOU AND I " "

WELL, WHAT'S
SO FUNNY?

THIS ONE'S NAMED
LUCILLE BALLARD.

OH, IT IS, IS IT?

I SUPPOSE THAT:
WAS YOUR IDEA.

YOU NEEDN'T

GET SO TOUCHY:

JUST BECAUSE:

LUCILLE BALLARD:

DOESN'T THINK
YOU'RE GOOD ENOUGH

TO TAKE HER:
TO THE DANCE.

A GIRL CAN GO:

WITH ANYONE:
SHE WANTS.

I JUST DIDN'T
ASK SOON ENOUGH.

SHE'S JUST
AN EASTERN SNOB.

KEEP HER NAME:
OUT OF THIS.

JUST BECAUSE YOU HAD
A FEW DATES WITH HER,

DON'T LOSE YOUR SENSE
OF PROPORTION.

YOU'RE JUST

SULKING BECAUSE:

WARREN SHEFFIELD

DIDN'T ASK YOU
TO THE DANCE.

ROSE TURNED DOWN
SCADS OF DATES.

SHE COULD HAVE HAD
ANY MAN SHE WANTED.

EXCEPT:

WARREN SHEFFIELD.

LUCILLE BALLARD'S
JUST THROWING HERSELF

AT WARREN BECAUSE
OF HIS FATHER'S MONEY.

HA! THAT'S WHAT I CALL
REAL CHRISTMAS SPIRIT.

YOU TWO HAVE SPENT
THIS ENTIRE VACATION

AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS.

ALONZO SMITH,
DID IT OCCUR TO YOU

YOU MIGHT TAKE:

ROSE TO THE DANCE?

WHAT?

IS THERE ANYTHING WRONG

WITH GOING:

WITH YOUR BROTHER?

AND BE THE LAUGHINGSTOCK
OF ST. LOUIS?

KATIE'S RIGHT.

THAT SOLVES ALL:

OF OUR PROBLEMS.

AND IT'S SO FULL

OF THE SPIRIT:

OF CHRISTMAS.

LEAVE CHRISTMAS:

OUT OF THIS.

IT'S OUR LAST

CHRISTMAS DANCE:

IN ST. LOUIS.

IT WOULD BE TRAGIC
IF YOU MISSED IT.

YOU CAN TALK.
YOU HAVE A DATE.

IF I WEREN'T GOING
WITH JOHN TRUITT,

I'D BE THRILLED
TO GO WITH MY BROTHER.

THEN THAT SETTLES IT.

WHAT'S SHE GOT

TO DO WITH THIS?

IF YOU TWO WON'T GO
WITH EACH OTHER,

I WON'T GO EITHER.

YOU OUGHT:

TO BE ASHAMED,

WRECKING YOUR POOR
SISTER'S EVENING.

ROSE?

I'D BE WILLING...

I MEAN, GLAD TO...

YOU WOULD, LON?

I WAS GOING TO:

ASK YOU ANYHOW,
BUT I...

YOU TWO'LL HAVE
THE BEST TIME OF ANYBODY.

YOU WON'T HAVE TO BE
POLITE TO EACH OTHER.

OH. HERE WE ARE.

NOW TAKE:

A DEEP BREATH.

OH, COME ON.

OH! OH!

OH!

THAT WAS ALL RIGHT,
WASN'T IT?

IT DIDN'T HURT.

OH.

OH, ES, IT DOES WONDERS
FOR YOUR FIGURE.

I FEEL LIKE:

THE OSSIFIED WOMAN
IN THE SIDE SHOW.

YOU LOOK GRAND,
SIMPLY ELEGANT.

OH. I FEEL ELEGANT,
BUT I CAN'T BREATHE.

NO, PLEASE DON'T.

I THINK IF I JUST CAN
SIT DOWN FOR A MINUTE.

UHH.

UHH.

OH.

ROSE, I CAN'T GO
THROUGH WITH IT.

YOU'VE GOT
TO START SOMETIME.

I WENT THROUGH:

THE SAME THING:

LAST YEAR,

AND IF WE EVER:
NEEDED EVERY OUNCE
OF ALLURE,

IT'S TONIGHT.

IF WE'RE GOING
TO WRECK LUCILLE
BALLARD'S EVENING,

WE'VE GOT
TO BE A SENSATION.

DON'T YOU THINK
I COULD BE A SENSATION

WITHOUT THE CORSET?

YOU'RE

COMPETING WITH:
AN EASTERN GIRL.

I'LL WAGER

LUCILLE BALLARD:

DOESN'T MAKE A MOVE
WITHOUT A CORSET.

WELL, I CERTAINLY
DON'T RELISH
WEARING THIS THING,

BUT PRIDE HAS COME
TO THE RESCUE.

FOR TONIGHT,
I'LL DO ANYTHING.

IT'LL BE WORTH IT.

IF WE CAN CREATE
A BREATH-TAKING
EFFECT,

IT'LL BE SIMPLE
TO MONOPOLIZE ALL
THE WORTHWHILE MEN.

EXACTLY.

UHH.

THERE ARE ONLY GOING
TO BE ABOUT 20 BOYS

WORTH LOOKING AT ANYWAY.

WE CAN CERTAINLY
HANDLE 20 MEN.

I SHOULD HOPE.

CAN YOU HANDLE 10?

WELL,
SEVEN OR EIGHT.

IF YOU GUARANTEE
EIGHT,

I CAN HA--

UHH.

I CAN HANDLE:
THE REST OF THEM.

WHAT ABOUT:
JOHN TRUITT?

I'LL DEVOTE
MYSELF TO JOHN,

BUT IN:

BETWEEN TIMES,

I'M GOING TO MAKE
MY PRESENCE FELT
AMONGST THE OTHERS.

ES? SOMEONE TO SEE YOU
AT THE BACK DOOR.

WHO?

SOMEONE THAT LOOKS
LIKE JOHN TRUITT.

ROSE, WHAT DID

YOU GET ME:

FOR CHRISTMAS?

YOU'LL
FIND OUT TOMORROW.

I HOPE IT'S
A HUNTING KNIFE.

HELLO, JOHN.
COME IN.

HELLO.

ES, I GOT
SOME BAD NEWS.

YOUR AUNT:

IN THE HOSPITAL?

NO, NO. MY TUXEDO
IN THE TAILOR'S.

WELL, WHAT ABOUT IT?

I WAS PLAYING:

BASKETBALL,

AND WHEN I GOT THERE,
IT WAS CLOSED--

THE TUXEDO.

I--I--I MEAN
THE TAILOR'S.

WELL, CAN'T YOU
BORROW ONE?

WELL, EVERYBODY'S
WHO'S GOT ONE'S
GOING TO THE BALL.

WELL, WHAT ABOUT
YOUR FATHER'S?

THAT WAS MY FATHER'S.

WELL,

FIND THE TAILOR:

AND MAKE HIM:
OPEN THE SHOP.

I KNOW HIS NAME:
IS JONES,

BUT I DON'T KNOW
WHERE HE LIVES.

OH, THIS IS GHASTLY.

I'M SORRY, ES.

I WOULDN'T BLAME YOU

IF YOU NEVER:

SPOKE TO ME AGAIN.

OH, WELL, YOU DIDN'T
DO IT ON PURPOSE.

WELL, I GUESS THERE'S
NOTHING ELSE TO SAY

UNLESS YOU WANT TO DO
SOMETHING ELSE TONIGHT.

NO, THANK YOU.

I THINK:

I'LL STAY HOME
AND DO SOME PACKING.

YOU KNOW...

WE'RE LEAVING
ST. LOUIS
IN A FEW DAYS.

I KNOW.

AND THIS IS A FINE
GOING-AWAY PRESENT

I'M GIVING YOU
FOR CHRISTMAS.

I'LL BET YOU
REALLY HATE ME.

OH, NO, JOHN,
I DON'T HATE YOU.

I JUST HATE:

BASKETBALL.

ES, DARLING,
WHAT IS IT?

WHAT'S THE MATTER?

NOTHING. I JUST
WISH I WERE DEAD,

THAT'S ALL.

DID SOMETHING:

HAPPEN WITH JOHN?

HE CAN'T TAKE ME
TO THE DANCE.

WHY NOT?

HIS FATHER'S
SUIT'S LOCKED UP
IN THE TAILOR'S.

OH, THAT'S AWFUL,
YOU POOR DEAR,
BUT DON'T WORRY.

LON WILL TAKE:

THE BOTH OF US.

YOU DON'T THINK

I'M GOING TO
THE SMARTEST BALL

OF THE SEASON:

WITH MY BROTHER,
DO YOU?

WELL, I LIKE THAT.

YOU WANTED ME:
TO GO WITH HIM.

THAT WAS DIFFERENT.
YOU DIDN'T
HAVE A DATE.

NEITHER HAVE YOU.

WELL, I HAD ONE.

IF LON'S GOOD ENOUGH
TO TAKE ME,

HE'S GOOD ENOUGH
FOR YOU.

BESIDES,
YOU HAVE TO GO.

I CAN'T HANDLE
20 MEN ALONE.

I ADMIT IT.

ONE SISTER GOING
WITH HER BROTHER
HAS BEEN DONE,

BUT TWO SISTERS:
MAKES THE FAMILY
LOOK RIDICULOUS.

I WON'T DO IT!

WE'LL SEE WHAT MAMA
HAS TO SAY ABOUT THAT.

[KNOCK ON DOOR]

COME IN.

YOU KNOW, THE MAN
THAT BUILT THIS HOUSE
CHEATED YOUR FATHER.

THE WALLS ARE:

AS THIN AS PAPER.

OH, GRANDPA.

NOW, NOW,
NOW, NOW, NOW.

YOU KNOW,
WITH YOUR HAIR LIKE THIS,

YOU'RE THE VERY IMAGE
OF YOUR GRANDMA.

I REMEMBER:

THE FIRST DANCE:

I TOOK HER TO.

HER FATHER TOLD HER
SHE'D HAVE TO BE HOME

AT 10:

AND SHE WAS CRYING,
JUST LIKE YOU ARE.

I'M SORRY. I--

OH, YOU MUST THINK
I'M AN AWFUL BABY.

NOW, NOW, NOW.
YOU GO RIGHT AHEAD.

'TISN'T OFTEN

A PRETTY GIRL:

HAS A REAL:

LEGITIMATE:

REASON TO CRY.

A FUNNY THING,

I TOOK MY TUXEDO
OUT OF MOTHBALLS
YESTERDAY.

LOOKS PRETTY:

GOOD, TOO.

YOU KNOW,
SUITS ARE LIKE MEN.

THEY, UH,
THEY LIKE TO STEP OUT

ONCE IN A WHILE:

WITH A PRETTY DRESS.

THAT SUIT OF MINE

DOES THE GREATEST
ONE-STEP YOU EVER SAW.

GRANDPA,
ARE YOU ACTUALLY...

WHAT'S THIS I HEAR

ABOUT YOU'RE NOT GOING
TO THE DANCE?

WHO SAYS:

I'M NOT GOING?

OF COURSE:

I'M GOING...

WITH THE HANDSOMEST
MAN IN TOWN.

I'LL PICK YOU UP

AT 8:

[ORCHESTRA PLAYS
GOODBYE, MY LADY LOVE]

HAVE YOU GOT:

HER DANCE CARD:

ALL FILLED OUT?

PRACTICALLY.

"CLINTON BADGER,

"HUGO BOORVIS,

SIDNEY GORCEY."

OH, ES, YOU FIEND.

EVERYONE'S

A PERFECT HORROR.

SHE'LL REMEMBER

ST. LOUIS.

OH, LOOK.

THERE'S WARREN.

THAT MUST BE HER.

COME ON.

GO ON.

I HAVE ONE MORE:

NAME TO PUT IN.

HE'D GO TO CHICAGO
AND SEE THE OTHER MAN.

HE WAS GOING TO SEE HIM.

HELLO, LON.

GOOD EVENING, LUCILLE.
HOW ARE YOU, WARREN?

HELLO, OLD MAN.
GOOD EVENING, SIR.

MAY I PRESENT:

MY GRANDFATHER?

GRANDPA PROPHATER.

YOU'RE ONE OF MY
FAVORITE PEOPLE.

THANK YOU.

LON HAS SPENT:

HOURS TALKING:

TO ME ABOUT YOU.

I CAN UNDERSTAND

ANY MAN SPENDING
HOURS TALKING TO YOU.

OH!

GOOD:

EVENING.

HELLO.

MISS BALLARD,

MAY I PRESENT:

MISS SMITH?

I'M SO GLAD
TO KNOW YOU.

IS THIS ESTHER:

OR ROSE?

ESTHER WILL BE:

ALONG SHORTLY.

THEN THIS:

MUST BE ROSE.

NOW, LOOK...

I'M GOING TO TAKE
MY LIFE INTO MY HANDS

AND SAY SOMETHING
BEFORE WARREN TRIES
TO STRANGLE ME.

WE'RE GROWN UP,
AND IF WE'D ONLY
ACT THAT WAY,

WARREN WOULD BE:

WITH ROSE:

INSTEAD OF SPENDING

THE EVENING:

TALKING ABOUT YOU,

TELLING ME:

YOU'RE THE ONLY--

AW, LUCILLE!

WELL, YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO DENY IT?

NO. NO,
I'M NOT.

OF COURSE,

THAT LEAVES:

LON AND ME:

WITHOUT:

PARTNERS,

BUT OTHERWISE:

IT'S A LOVELY
ARRANGEMENT.

I THINK WE CAN:

WORK OUT THAT PROBLEM

IF WE GIVE IT:

A LITTLE THOUGHT.

WE'VE GOT
THE WHOLE EVENING
TO THINK ABOUT IT.

HELLO.

HOW ARE YOU, WARREN?

JUST FINE.

MISS BALLARD,

THIS IS:

ESTHER SMITH.

HOW DO YOU DO?

I'VE BEEN ANXIOUS
TO MEET YOU.

ESTHER, WE'VE
BEEN TALKING.

I WISH I'D BEEN HERE.

I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND,

BUT WE'VE TAKEN

THE LIBERTY:

OF FILLING OUT:

YOUR DANCE CARD.

THANK YOU.

HOW CONSIDERATE.

I'M THRILLED
ABOUT YOU COMING
TO NEW YORK.

I WANT TO GIVE:

YOUR FIRST PARTY.

YOU'LL LET ME,
WON'T YOU?

ESTHER, THE PLANS
HAVE BEEN CHANGED.

LUCILLE SUGGESTED
THAT LON AND SHE

PAIR OFF:

AND WARREN:

AND ME.

THE PLANS:

HAVE BEEN CHANGED.

OH.

WHAT'S THIS
ABOUT MISS BALLARD'S
DANCE CARD?

I MUST HAVE:

MISLAID IT.

I BETTER GO:

AND FIND IT, THOUGH.

TRY LOOKING:

IN YOUR HAND.

"CLINTON BADGER?

"HUGO BOORVIS?

SIDNEY GORCEY"?

HOW ABOUT A DANCE?

WELL, IF YOU'RE
ON MY CARD.

MAY I HAVE:

MY CARD, PLEASE?

IS THIS:

MISS BALLARD'S CARD?

WELL, UH,
LET ME SEE.

OH, NO.

I MISTAKENLY:

PUT YOUR NAME:

ON MY CARD.

THAT'S YOURS.

THANK YOU.

THIS IS MINE.

WHY, LON, YOU'RE DOWN
FOR THE FIRST DANCE.

HELLO.

MISS ESTHER!

WHERE'S THIS LULU BALLARD
YOU PUT ME DOWN FOR?

I'M READY AND WILLING.

THERE'S BEEN
A MISTAKE.

I'M TAKING ALL

OF HER DANCES:

IF YOU:

DON'T MIND.

MIND?

I SHOULD SAY NOT!

PARDON ME, YOUNG MAN,

BUT IN THE GREAT COUNTRY
OF CHINA,

WHEN A STRANGER ADMIRES
ONE OF YOUR POSSESSIONS,

IT'S COMMON COURTESY
TO OFFER IT TO HIM.

THAT'S
INTERESTING.

I SPENT:

MANY YEARS IN CHINA,

AND IF YOU WANT:

TO MAKE ME FEEL AT HOME,

YOU MIGHT OFFER ME
YOUR PARTNER.

HUH?

SPOKEN LIKE A GENTLEMAN.

OH, GRANDPA, YOU'RE
THE FIRST HUMAN BEING

I'VE DANCED WITH
ALL EVENING.

YOU KNOW, ESTHER,

I WOULDN'T WANT THIS

RUMORED ABOUT,

BUT I'M
PRETTY PROUD OF YOU.

IT'S OUR LAST DANCE
IN ST. LOUIS.

I FEEL LIKE:

I'M GOING TO CRY.

[ORCHESTRA PLAYS
AULD LANG SYNE]

I WOULDN'T HAVE
SAID IT, ESTHER,

IF I THOUGHT:

IT WOULD MAKE YOU CRY.

I'VE IMAGINED

YOU SAYING IT:

THOUSANDS OF TIMES,

AND I ALWAYS PLANNED
EXACTLY HOW I'D ACT.

I NEVER:

PLANNED TO CRY.

WELL, AT LEAST
YOU DIDN'T LAUGH.

LAUGH?

I NEVER ASKED A GIRL
TO MARRY ME BEFORE.

I GUESS:

I WAS KIND OF--

OH, JOHN.

NO ONE COULD:

HAVE DONE IT:
MORE BEAUTIFULLY.

I'M VERY PROUD.

ESTHER, WILL YOU?

WILL YOU, ESTHER?

OF COURSE:

I WILL, JOHN.

WELL--

GOSH, THE TIME
WE'VE WASTED.

SAY, DO YOU REALIZE
I MIGHT HAVE LOST YOU?

THREE MORE DAYS,
YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN GONE.

LET'S NOT EVEN
THINK ABOUT IT.

WE MIGHT NEVER HAVE SEEN
EACH OTHER AGAIN.

I KEPT:

TELLING MYSELF:

THAT EVEN:

IF I DID GO AWAY,

WE'D FIND SOME WAY
TO BE TOGETHER,

BUT I NEVER:
REALLY BELIEVED IT.

WHEN YOU:
GO TO NEW YORK,

IT WILL BE:
WITH YOUR HUSBAND.

YOUR FOLKS CAN:
SHOW US THE TOWN.

LET'S GO AND
TELL THEM NOW.

OH, NO.
NOT TONIGHT.

I MEAN...

I'D--I'D RATHER
JUST THE TWO OF US

KNEW ABOUT IT:
TONIGHT.

ESTHER, YOU'RE
NOT CHANGING YOUR...

YOU DO FEEL IT'S
THE RIGHT THING TO DO,

DON'T YOU?

OH, YES. YES.

I DON'T HAVE
TO BE AN ENGINEER.

COLLEGE TAKES:
TOO LONG ANYWAY.

I CAN GET:
A JOB RIGHT AWAY

AND SUPPORT YOU:
IN STYLE.

OF COURSE:
YOU CAN, DARLING.

WE'RE NOT
GOING TO LET THEM
TALK US OUT OF IT.

AFTER ALL,
WE ARE OF AGE.

PRACTICALLY.

JOHN...

EVEN IF I DID:
GO TO NEW YORK,

WE COULD STILL:

WORK SOMETHING:
OUT SOMEHOW.

COULDN'T WE?

DO YOU THINK SO?

[BELLS CHIME]

MERRY CHRISTMAS,
JOHN.

MERRY CHRISTMAS,
ESTHER.

[MUSIC BOX PLAYS]

TOOTIE, YOU BAD GIRL.

YOU SHOULD BE ASLEEP.

DID HE COME YET?

I'VE BEEN WAITING
SUCH A LONG TIME,

AND I HAVEN'T
SEEN A THING.

DID WHO COME?

SANTA CLAUS.

YOU KNOW HE'S
NOT GOING TO COME
UNTIL YOU'RE ASLEEP.

HOW WILL HE KNOW

HOW TO FIND US:
NEXT YEAR?

HE'S SO USED TO
COMING HERE.

OH, YOU CAN'T
FOOL HIM.

HE CAN FIND ANYBODY

HE WANTS TO FIND.

IF SANTA CLAUS:

BRINGS ME ANY TOYS,

I'M TAKING THEM
WITH ME.

I'M TAKING
ALL MY DOLLS.
THE DEAD ONES, TOO.

I'M TAKING EVERYTHING.

OF COURSE YOU ARE.

I'LL HELP YOU
PACK THEM MYSELF.

YOU DON'T

HAVE TO LEAVE:

ANYTHING BEHIND,

EXCEPT:

YOUR SNOW PEOPLE,
OF COURSE.

WE'D LOOK

PRETTY SILLY:

TRYING:

TO GET THEM:

ON THE TRAIN,

WOULDN'T WE?

" HAVE YOURSELF

A MERRY LITTLE:

CHRISTMAS "

" LET YOUR HEART
BE LIGHT "

" NEXT YEAR
ALL OUR TROUBLES "

" WILL BE
OUT OF SIGHT "

" HAVE YOURSELF

A MERRY LITTLE:

CHRISTMAS "

" MAKE
THE YULETIDE GAY "

" NEXT YEAR
ALL OUR TROUBLES "

" WILL BE
MILES AWAY "

" ONCE AGAIN
AS IN OLDEN DAYS "

" HAPPY GOLDEN DAYS
OF YORE "

" FAITHFUL FRIENDS

WHO WERE DEAR:

TO US "

" WILL BE
NEAR TO US "

" ONCE MORE "

" SOMEDAY SOON "

" WE ALL
WILL BE TOGETHER "

" IF THE FATES
ALLOW "

" UNTIL THEN "

" WE'LL HAVE TO
MUDDLE THROUGH "

" SOMEHOW "

" SO HAVE
YOURSELF "

" A MERRY LITTLE
CHRISTMAS "

" NOW " "

TOOTIE?

TOOTIE.

TOOTIE.

WHAT'S WRONG
WITH TOOTIE?

I DON'T KNOW,
PAPA.

[ESTHER]
TOOTIE!

TOOTIE,
WHERE ARE YOU?

TOOTIE!

WHAT ARE:
YOU DOING?

COME BACK:

IN THE HOUSE.

YOU'LL CATCH
PNEUMONIA.

NOBODY'S GOING

TO HAVE THEM:

IF WE'RE GOING
TO NEW YORK.

I'D RATHER KILL THEM
IF WE CAN'T TAKE THEM.

TOOTIE, DARLING,
DON'T CRY.

IT'S ALL RIGHT.
DON'T CRY.

YOU CAN BUILD:

OTHER SNOW PEOPLE
IN NEW YORK.

NO, YOU CAN'T.

YOU CAN'T DO ANYTHING
LIKE IN ST. LOUIS.

OH, NO, DARLING,
YOU'RE WRONG.

NO, NO, NEW YORK
IS A WONDERFUL TOWN.

LOOK,
EVERYBODY DREAMS
ABOUT GOING THERE,

BUT WE'RE

LUCKIER THAN:

LOTS OF FAMILIES

BECAUSE WE'RE

REALLY GOING.

WAIT TILL YOU SEE

THE FINE HOME:

WE'RE GOING TO HAVE

AND THE LOADS:

AND LOADS OF FRIENDS

WE'LL MAKE.

WONDERFUL FRIENDS.

BUT THE MAIN THING

IS WE'RE ALL GOING

TO BE TOGETHER,

JUST LIKE:

WE'VE ALWAYS BEEN.

THAT'S WHAT

REALLY COUNTS.

WE COULD:

BE HAPPY ANYWHERE

AS LONG:

AS WE'RE TOGETHER.

WHAT'S THE MATTER,

PAPA?

HMM?

NOTHING, DEAR.

[MUMBLING]

NOTHING.

EVERYTHING'S FINE.

COME ON,
DARLING.

[SOBBING]

THAT'S RIGHT.

[SOBBING]

COME ON, DARLING.

THAT'S A GIRL.

SANTA CLAUS:

IS GOING TO BE:
HERE ANY MINUTE.

OH.

DON'T CRY.

ANNA!

ANNA!

ANNA!

ANNA!

ROSE!

GRANDPA!

ESTHER!

LONNIE,
WHAT IS IT?

WHAT IS IT?

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE,
DADDY?

GO ON OVER THERE
AND SIT DOWN.

WHAT'S HAPPENING?

SIT DOWN,
EVERYBODY.

OVER THERE.
ALL OF YOU.

I'VE GOT A FEW WORDS
TO SAY.

WE'RE NOT MOVING
TO NEW YORK.

I DON'T WANT TO ARGUE.

WE'RE GOING TO STAY RIGHT HERE.

WE'RE GOING TO STAY HERE
TILL WE ROT.

WE HAVEN'T ROTTED YET.

BUT WHAT WILL YOU SAY
TO MR. FENTON?

I'VE CHANGED MY MIND.

I'M A JUNIOR PARTNER

OF FENTON,

RAYBURN, AND COMPANY,

NOT A STRING PUPPET.

IF THEY DON'T LIKE IT,
THAT'S JUST TOO BAD.

THEY'LL HAVE TO LIKE IT.

BUT YOU DID THINK IT
WAS A FINE OPPORTUNITY.

NEW YORK HASN'T GOT
OPPORTUNITY COPYRIGHTED.

ST. LOUIS
IS HEADED FOR A BOOM

THAT WILL MAKE:

YOUR HEAD SWIM.

THIS IS A GREAT TOWN.

YOU DON'T APPRECIATE IT

BECAUSE THE GRASS
IS ALWAYS GREENER IN
SOMEBODY ELSE'S YARD.

[DOORBELL RINGS]

ROSE SMITH, WE CAN'T
GO ON LIKE THIS!

I'VE DECIDED WE'RE
GOING TO GET MARRIED

AT THE EARLIEST:

OPPORTUNITY!

I DON'T WANT TO
HEAR ANY ARGUMENTS!

THAT'S FINAL.

I LOVE YOU!

MERRY CHRISTMAS.

MERRY CHRISTMAS.

ANNA, WHO IS THAT BOY?

HE'S A VERY FINE
YOUNG MAN.

WE'LL DISCUSS IT
LATER.

HE'S SO EXCITED,

HE'S LIABLE TO LEAVE
ON HIS HONEYMOON
WITHOUT ROSE.

YOU HANDLED THE WHOLE
THING MAGNIFICENTLY.

HE'S PUTTY
IN YOUR HANDS.

I HOPE YOU'LL
BE VERY HAPPY.

I'D LIKE TO MEET
THAT BOY SOMETIME.

MAMA, IF ROSE
IS GETTING MARRIED,

THEN MAYBE:

SHE OUGHT TO OPEN
HER PRESENTS NOW.

YOU LITTLE FAKER,

IT'S YOUR PRESENTS
YOU'RE AFTER.

GOOD HEAVENS. WE'VE
COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN.
IT'S CHRISTMAS.

MERRY:

MERRY:
CHRISTMAS.
CHRISTMAS.

MERRY:
CHRISTMAS.

MERRY CHRISTMAS,
MAMA.

MERRY CHRISTMAS.

MERRY CHRISTMAS.

OHH!

OH, PAPA,
YOU'VE GIVEN US

THE NICEST:
CHRISTMAS PRESENT

ANYBODY:
COULD ASK FOR.

MERRY CHRISTMAS.

MERRY CHRISTMAS,
PAPA.

I HOPE YOU:

LIKE THAT, LON.

IT'S THE SAME
AS MINE.

THAT'S YOURS
OVER THERE.

GEE, THANKS.

THIS IS FOR YOU,
ROSE.

THANK YOU.

THIS COULDN'T
BE A TIE.

IT IS.

I WRAPPED:

IT MYSELF.

THIS IS FOR AGNES.

THANK YOU.

THIS TIE:

IS SO LIGHT,

I'LL HAVE TO
WEAR A MUFFLER.

A HATPIN!

JUST WHAT:

I NEEDED!

OH, LONNIE.

OH, ROSE.
THANK YOU.

I LOVE IT.

OH,
LOOK AT TOOTIE.

OH, HERE'S WARREN!

OH, WARREN.
HOW ARE YOU?

WE'RE GOING
TO BEAT YOU.

BYE.

SEE YOU LATER.
BYE.

PERFECTLY BEAUTIFUL DAY.

GRANDPA, IT'LL BE PERFECT.

COME ON.
HERE'S THE CAB.

MOMMY'S HERE.

OH, MOMMY,
YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL!

GET IN.

I WANT TO SIT:
WITH THE DRIVER.

ALL RIGHT,
TOOTIE.

UP WE GO.
THERE WE ARE.

SIT NEXT:

TO GRANDPA.

THERE'S ROOM
ENOUGH HERE.

ALL READY.

WHERE TO, MR. SMITH?

YOU TELL HIM,
TOOTIE.

TO THE LOUISIANA
PURCHASE EXPOSITION.

HA HA HA!

RIGHT YOU ARE.

MAMA, YOU SHOULD
HAVE SEEN WHAT WE SAW.

STOP EATING:
THAT SPUN SUGAR.

YOU'LL SPOIL
YOUR DINNER.

WE SAW:
THE GALVESTON FLOOD.

BIG WAVES CAME UP

AND FLOODED:
THE WHOLE CITY.

WHEN THE WATER:
WENT BACK,

IT WAS MUDDY AND

HORRIBLE AND FULL
OF DEAD BODIES.

OH, ISN'T IT
BREATH-TAKING, JOHN?

I NEVER DREAMED ANYTHING
COULD BE SO BEAUTIFUL.

I LIKED IT BETTER
WHEN IT WAS A SWAMP

AND THERE WAS:
JUST THE TWO OF US.

ESTHER! JOHN!

OH.

I FORGOT:
ABOUT IT, TOO.

HURRY UP, YOU TWO.
WE'RE STARVING.

I'M SORRY. I DIDN'T
MEAN TO KEEP YOU.

WE'RE ALL HERE.
LET'S GET STARTED.

WHERE IS:
THE FRENCH RESTAURANT?

IT'S OVER THERE.

IT'S ACROSS FROM
MACHINERY HALL.

NOW, LET'S NOT LOSE
OUR HEADS.

I KNOW EXACTLY:

WHERE IT IS.

JUST FOLLOW ME.

[FANFARE PLAYS]

OH, LOOK.

THE LIGHTS.

OH, HOW BEAUTIFUL.

[MEET ME IN

ST. LOUIS PLAYS]

THERE'S NEVER BEEN

ANYTHING LIKE IT

IN THE WHOLE WORLD.

WE DON'T HAVE

TO COME HERE ON A TRAIN

OR STAY IN A HOTEL.

IT'S RIGHT IN

OUR OWN HOMETOWN.

GRANDPA, THEY'LL

NEVER TEAR IT DOWN,

WILL THEY?

WELL, THEY'D

BETTER NOT.

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT.

RIGHT HERE:

WHERE WE LIVE.

RIGHT HERE:

IN ST. LOUIS.