



Scripts.com

# Easy to Love

By László Vadnay

What do you see in that girl?

- Well-

- I'll tell you.

All that's beautiful, clean, decent,  
desirable, wholesome and commercial.

- You'll photograph in color.

- Of course.

- Who'll do narration?

- I will-

Quiet. Take this down.

- Here's a pen.

- I have one.

This is better. Courtesy of Cypress Gardens,  
Florida. The name's on the pen.

- Thank you.

- Come in.

Here's the frangipani, Mr. Lloyd.

- Well...

- Just arrived from Borneo.

- Wonderful.

Oh, doesn't smell very good.

Well, plant it out in back.

All right, sir.

Yep, they're all my girls.

Get this down, Barnes.

American industry owes me a debt  
that can never be paid.

I have made this country  
bathing-suit-minded.

This freezer, for instance.

Nobody bought it,

not even the man who made it.

Since I put Marie on top of it,

they can't turn them out fast enough.

Come in.

I want your okay, Mr. Lloyd.

- Trim her tail a little.

- Yes, sir, Mr. Lloyd. Right away.

Thank you, Mr. Lloyd.

- You like that?

- Very interesting.

This is the worst television set  
ever made.

I had Cynthia make love to it,

became a bestseller in two weeks.  
Come here. Look at that girl.  
- Here.  
- Oh, thank you.  
Her smile has sold more toothpaste,  
her legs more nylon...  
...her middle more girdles  
than you could believe.  
I believe everything.  
Described by Look  
as the girl with the perfect figure.  
Could run away with the Miss America title,  
but I won't let her compete.  
- Why?  
- Wouldn't be fair.  
Besides, I need her here with me.  
She's been working with me  
since she was 15.  
Oh, you should have seen her.  
Just bones stuck together with freckles.  
Who do you think  
made those shoulders and legs?  
Me. And of course, Florida oranges.  
I'll send you a box.  
That's all. Show's over.  
Hey, chief, 5600 paid admissions today.  
- Pretty good, huh?  
- Not bad.  
This is Ben, my press agent.  
Best in the world.  
- How are you?  
- Greetings.  
Turn around, Ben.  
- Designed that jacket himself.  
- Very clever.  
Go tell Julie and Hank  
we shoot the picture at 8 tonight.  
- Check.  
- Come on, Barnes.  
I'll show you around.  
Sights you've never seen in your life.  
Beautiful Cypress Gardens.  
Take a look. See for yourself.  
I personally chose every plant,

every tree and every girl.  
Good morning, Mr. Lloyd.  
- Hello, girls.  
I wanna check this over here.  
Good morning, girls.  
Hello, Mr. Lloyd.  
What's this?  
Advertisement for Palm Beach.  
- Why don't you shoot it in Palm Beach?  
- This is more realistic.  
Looks good, Tram.  
Bye, Mr. Lloyd.  
Morning, Mr. Lloyd.  
- Good morning, girls.  
- Say, you married or anything?  
- No.  
- So how do you do it?  
- Do what?  
How do you stay single?  
In this business,  
you can have only one boss.  
Get married, that's two.  
That means trouble.  
I stay single and beautiful Cypress Gardens  
stays one big happy family.  
- I'm not gonna appear at the pool  
at any time. Tonight or any time.  
Julie, baby doll, he gave me orders.  
Julie?  
Well, give him this.  
Very high-strung girl.  
Look at that fabric, made for us.  
Why did I ever learn to swim?  
- I'm gonna tell that-  
Hello, angel.  
Now, listen, you slave driver.  
I've been wanting to tell you something.  
- Will you help me with this darn thing?  
- Sure, angel.  
These things are impossible.  
- Sure.  
And stop calling me names.  
Do you know I work  
16 hours a day for you?

I waterski, I swim, I pose for pictures.  
I smile at the tourists in this hoop skirt,  
take dictation, type.  
Why don't you ask me to mow the lawn?  
Ouch.  
Say, you're putting on weight.  
You better watch that.  
About shooting the picture tonight...  
Not with me.  
Tonight I have a date with Hank.  
I'm going into town.  
I'm gonna have dinner and dance.  
Really?  
- This is Mr. Barnes.  
- How do you do?  
- I'm entitled to a little relaxation.  
Well, of course.  
- Mr. Barnes is here to do a travelogue.  
- Tonight, I'm gonna enjoy myself.  
For one heavenly, brief moment,  
I'm gonna enjoy myself.  
Well, bless your heart.  
And I want you to.  
Mr. Barnes flew five hours today  
just to get here.  
I've been walking on the water  
for six hours.  
Well, that's that.  
We'll have to get somebody else, I guess.  
It's too bad.  
Mr. Barnes wanted you especially.  
- He can't see anybody else.  
- Too bad. Sorry.  
But you go ahead and enjoy yourself  
with Hank. With Hank?  
- Yes.  
- Well, have fun.  
- But I wanted to photograph her.  
- You will, you will.  
Gee, baby doll,  
you really hurt him pretty bad.  
Hurt him? Oh, if I only could.  
If I could squeeze one human feeling  
out of that man.

- I'd give anything.  
- Take it easy. Calm down.  
Why did I ever learn to swim?  
Julie, come on.  
- What?  
Come on, let's go make pretty faces  
at the tourists, huh?  
Oh, all right.  
What a way to make a living.  
Oh, that man.  
Imagine that penny-pinching slave driver  
asking me to swim at 8:00 at night.  
- Oh, and a travelogue.  
- Oh, save your breath, sugar.  
I happened to overhear it.  
You know my ears, like radar.  
Anything for a buck.  
Oh, if I could only get my-  
- Hello.  
- How do?  
Hey, hey. You look mighty pretty.  
Hold it, please.  
How about a date?  
Boy, I'll take the one in blue.  
He keeps me in the water  
18 hours a day as it is.  
What does he think I am, a fish?  
If you are,  
you're the strangest one I ever saw.  
A fish who'd like to be hooked  
by that penny-pinching slave driver.  
Excuse us, girls.  
Can we make your picture?  
- Of course, that's what we're here for.  
- Dick, get in the middle.  
Take your glasses off.  
Smile, everybody.  
If he thinks I'm gonna work tonight,  
he's just out of his mind.  
All right, you ready?  
Roll them.  
All right, cut.  
You were wonderful.  
Oh, Hank, not now.

We have an audience.

What's wrong?

I want the whole world to know.

- Gee, I love you, baby.

- Hank.

Nice job, kids. I couldn't be happier.

You have time for dinner and dances.

You take her to Happy Joe's. It's on me.

- That's mighty kind of you, Ray.

- My pleasure.

Mr. Lloyd, New York's on the phone.

LIFE magazine calling.

- Okay, tell them I'm flying in tomorrow.

- Yes, sir.

- You're going away? You didn't tell me.

- Yes. Oh, didn't I?

- Well, no. How long are you staying?

- A few weeks.

Have her back by 11.

You've got four shows to do tomorrow.

Goodbye, now.

I'll send you a card from the big city.

Thanks a whole lot.

Hank, you go get dressed.

I'll be along in a minute.

I forgot to tell Ray something.

Rush it, baby.

We gotta make every minute count.

That winds up the pool. What's next?

Here's the schedule for tomorrow.

Be right with you.

- We shoot the clowns-

- I came to say goodbye.

We just said goodbye.

Then the flying saucers.

- I won't be here when you come back.

- And then the ballerinas.

Be with you in a minute, Barnes.

Let me get this straight.

- You won't be here?

- No.

- Where will you be?

- I'm quitting. I'm gonna marry Hank.

Hank? That leftover

from the Mr. America contest?

Oh, no.

I'll bet you've never even seen him  
with his clothes on.

You're going through  
an emotional experience.

- I see it in your skiing and-

- Oh, no. Not this time.

- You've tried to maneuver every man out-

- I've tried to protect you.

What do you see in him?

He'd Indian wrestle you dawn to midnight.

What kind of life is that?

- What kind of life is this?

- Oh, that's gratitude.

You've been on every magazine in America.

I've made you famous.

You've made toothpaste  
and oranges famous.

I'm sorry.

I'm going to marry Hank. Goodbye.

- Is that a snake?

- Where? Where?

- Where?

- Just a dead limb.

Angel, there are no snakes  
in Cypress Gardens.

You see what I mean? Emotional crisis.

Well, it's no wonder. Eight years of you.

Eight years in and out of a bathing suit  
20 times a day.

- In and out-

- You're right, you need a change.

I'll tell you what I'll do.

I'll take you to New York.

- You'll take me where?

- New York.

We'll see the shows,  
take in some nightclubs.

We'll have the time of our lives.

Would you like that?

Would I like that?

- Oh, Ray.

- Ha-ha-ha. We'll have fun. Nothing but fun.



- Hi.  
- Hi. How'd it go?  
Fine, fine. All finished.  
Well, let's see.  
Where is that thing?  
Have you seen my black dress?  
- Why? Who died?  
- There it is.  
Everybody knows you have to have  
a black dress in New York.  
Mm.  
- It's all wrinkled too, at that.  
New York? You're going to New York?  
Twelve-fifteen tonight.  
I've got him hooked.  
Who's hooked?  
Who hooked who?  
Human fish catches man.  
Stranger than fiction.  
Oh, come on now. Stop with the riddles.  
Come on.  
In simple English, from the beginning.  
Well, you know how many times  
Hank has asked me to marry him?  
I told him I was going to accept.  
You're going to marry Hank?  
No, no, I told Ray  
I'm going to marry Hank.  
And that's why he's asking me  
to go to New York.  
- Why?  
- Because he's jealous.  
Well, if I were Hank, I'd be jealous too.  
Not Hank. Ray's jealous.  
- Ray?  
- Yes.  
Why else would he ask me  
to go to New York?  
- Now, let's see. What will I need?  
- Oh.  
Ray. Hmm.  
There's a slight possibility he might  
just want a deduction from his taxes.  
Oh, no. No, not this time.

You should have heard him.  
"Shows," he said. "Nightclubs," he said.  
"Fun," he said.  
"Fun, nothing but fun. "  
All right, hold it.  
That's good.  
That's fine. Thank you very much.  
Next change.  
The settee goes on the platform, Bob.  
Wonderful, angel.  
Now, change for the lipstick ad.  
- Fun, nothing but fun.  
- Oh, now wait a minute, angel.  
This picture might be on the cover of LIFE.  
Any other girl would cut her arm off.  
This girl would like to cut your throat.  
Oh, I'm sorry. Excuse me.  
I said I'm sorry.  
I'm not.  
He's not here right now.  
His appointment's in two hours.  
- Hi, Felix. How's the family?  
- Hi, Mr. Gordon.  
- Be ready in a sec.  
- Say, who's the body?  
A doll from Florida.  
Now I know what they mean  
by the solid South.  
- Check that fill light, will you?  
- Tell me, is she coming back?  
- Yeah, she just went to change.  
- Not too much, I hope.  
All right, Felix.  
Let's look alive.  
Gotta sell a lot of records, you know.  
- Ready, Joe?  
- Yeah.  
All right, hold it.  
That's it.  
Okay, relax a minute...  
...Mr. Gordon.  
Gotta change some lights.  
Hey, Johnny,  
you're wanted on the phone.

- How do you do, Mr. Gordon?

- Hello.

I guess you don't remember me.

I was in the chorus of your last show.

I'm doing a little modeling these days  
to fill in between jobs.

- Fine, fine.

- It isn't much, but 25 bucks to kiss a girl.

It's better than nothing these days,  
what with show business-

Wait a minute, wait a minute. What girl?

Her.

Of course I remember you.

You were in the chorus.

You were very good.

- Yes. What was your name again?

- Ted Hilbert.

Teddy Hilbert. You're looking so good.

- Thank you, sir.

- I hardly knew you. Sit down, Ted.

Just a quick kiss, angel,  
and we're through.

- Who's gonna kiss me?

- You know him.

- Wonderful guy. What's his name?

- Ted.

- Ted.

- Ted who?

Ted? Front and center.

Lower the flowers.

- Where did that fathead go?

He was here a minute ago.

- You mean the fella in the tuxedo?

He left.

Said he had a horrible stomachache.

- Stomachache? Who does he think he is?

- Okay, we're ready.

Well, do something, somebody.

Get me a guy in a tuxedo.

I'm in a tuxedo.

You, Mr. Gordon?

- Why not?

You fellas are in a jam.

I'm only too happy to help out.

Well, that's mighty nice of you.

I appreciate it.

Angel, meet Barry Gordon.

He's willing to kiss you for Ted.

- That's very nice of you.

- Anytime. Anytime at all.

Mr. Gordon, would you mind stepping around the back and sitting there?

The idea is you love the taste of that lipstick.

- You know what I mean?

- Yes, I think I do.

Now, just put your arm around her and then pretend you're kissing her.

Well, that's it. Shoot it.

- Swell. Shoot it.

- Okay.

Would you mind if I took one more?

- Not at all.

- Go right ahead.

That does it.

You'd better take another one.

I think I moved.

- Yes, you did. She moved.

- I moved.

I moved.

- You alone in New York?

- Practically.

Good.

Okay, I got it.

He got it.

He got it. Hey!

You know, I like the taste of that lipstick.

- What are you doing tonight?

- Nothing I know of.

I'm at the Club Mornay.

May I reserve a table for you?

Well, I can't promise anything.

Still. Got it.

Okay, angel. All right.

That's all for tonight.

Thanks a million, Henry.

- Thanks. Wonderful.

Okay.

You're my girl, you know.  
I don't know what I'd do without you.  
I'll order some supper for you, then  
off to bed you go. Room service, please.  
- What do you want to eat, angel?  
- Nothing. I'm going out.  
Out? Hold the phone.  
Are you out of your mind?  
You've gotta be at the Citrus Show at 8.  
I'm going out.  
You're spending the morning  
in the Florida booth handing out grapefruit.  
- Where do you wanna go?  
- Gonna have some fun. I'm going dancing.  
I'm gonna kill myself on an overdose  
of champagne and caviar.  
And look terrible tomorrow?  
You've had a hard day.  
You're tired already. Look at yourself.  
She looks okay to me.  
- Thank you.  
- You're welcome.  
You've gotta look fresh  
for the Citrus Queen contest.  
Hold it, will you?  
There's stiff competition.  
The California girl's a knockout.  
Four years younger than you are.  
Thank you.  
Thank you, ladies and gentlemen.  
Thank you very much.  
It's so nice to see such a lovely-  
You know,  
my curiosity has gotten the best of me.  
I'd like to know more about you.  
It's not that I'm inquisitive  
It's because I love you so  
This is not an investigation  
It's just that I'd like to know  
Did you ever, did you ever, did you ever  
Kiss before?  
Did you ever, did you ever, did you ever  
Whisper just once more?  
Did you tremble? Did you tingle?

Did your heart begin to jingle  
Like a pocket  
That was loaded full of dimes?  
Did you like it when you did it?  
If you did it, then admit it  
Did you have such wonderful times?  
Did you ever, did you ever, did you ever  
Get that thrill?  
Did you ever, did you ever, did you ever  
Feel your heart stand still?  
I don't care who held you tightly  
I don't care who saw you nightly  
Or who shared your kiss  
But did you ever, did you ever, did you ever  
Love like this?  
Did you ever, did you ever, did you ever?  
Yes, we kissed before  
Thought so.  
Did you ever, did you ever  
Did you ever whisper?  
Just once more?  
Right.  
Did you tremble? Did you tingle?  
Did your heart begin to jingle?  
Yes, it did, like a pocket full of dimes  
Good.  
Did you like it when you did it?  
If you did it, then admit it  
Oh, we had such wonderful times  
Did you ever, did you ever, did you ever  
Get that thrill?  
Did you ever, did you ever, did you ever  
Feel your heart stand still?  
I don't care who held you tightly  
I don't care who saw you nightly  
Or who shared your kiss  
But did you ever?  
No, we never  
Did you ever?  
Hardly ever  
Did you ever love like this?  
- Oh. Aren't they beautiful?  
- Why didn't you tell me you liked orchids?  
I got a whole tree of them

down by the boathouse.  
Don't sigh like you do  
I'm giving fair warning to you  
Look out, I'm romantic  
One sigh and I'm through  
Don't stand quite so near  
I'm not what I seem to appear  
Look out, I'm romantic  
Be careful, my dear  
Your eyes have a manner of glowing  
That makes you so hard to resist  
Don't tempt me for once I get going  
I won't stop  
Until you've been kissed  
So don't let me start  
Don't look in my eyes if you're smart  
Look out, I'm romantic  
You might lose your heart  
Two Scotch, one water, one soda.  
One Manhattan, dry.  
Say, Johnny.  
A bottle of champagne to Table 47.  
- My compliments.  
- Right away.  
Oh. He's just marvelous.  
With his voice,  
anybody can sing like that.  
I wonder what he looks like  
in a bathing suit.  
Probably can't even swim.  
I'd sure love to teach him.  
- Well, that's that. Shall we go?  
- Go?  
But that was just the last number  
we heard.  
Waiter.  
- What time does the next show go on?  
- Twelve, sir.  
That's midnight. How about once around  
the floor then get out of this firetrap?  
Why once around?  
Why not just across and out?  
Now, don't be a killjoy.  
You said you wanted to have fun,

didn't you?

Oh, hello, honey.

- Who's the picture of health?

- What picture of health?

The one with the orchid. Who is she?

- A customer.

- Customer? For what?

Silly child.

Can't you see she's with a man?

I was with a man too

the first time you met me.

That was different.

He was your husband.

See you later, honey.

Hello.

Oh, Mr. Gordon,

thank you for the lovely champagne.

Yeah, the name is Huffnagel.

This is Mrs. Huffnagel.

We're from South Dakota.

The folks back there won't believe it  
when we tell them...

...we were guests

of none other than Barry Gordon.

Here, I want you to sit down. Sit down.

Ah, you're making a big fuss over nothing.

A whole week in New York  
working like a dog.

Finally had my fling, my big, mad whirl,  
lasting exactly 27 and a half minutes.

Believe me, you didn't miss a thing.

You see one club, you've seen them all.

You get a good night's sleep  
and be fresh as a daisy.

And you know what?

I bet you 10-to-1

you're the new Citrus Queen.

Sweet dreams, angel. See you at 7, huh?

- You know what?

- What?

I hope you drop dead at exactly 6:30.

Sweet dreams, angel.

Hello?

Oh, hello, Barry.



Oh, I know, and I'm sorry.

But-

Now?

Oh, no, I just couldn't possibly, Barry.

I've got to get up

early in the morning and I-

Oh.

Well, you're awfully sweet. Ha.

Well, no, no. I really-

I just couldn't possibly.

No.

Well, I shouldn't.

- Oh, this is so much fun.

- Yeah.

- Um... Could I ask you a question?

- Yeah, go right ahead.

Do you know how to swim?

- Swim? Sure, why?

- Mm-hm.

Oh, I was just wondering.

I kind of thought maybe you did.

There are a lot of things I do better.

Well, let's swim a little.

All right.

Oh, oh, oh, look, look, look.

1927, the year I was born.

Isn't that terrible?

Bottled up all those years, just like me.

Look at it bubble.

Feels good to be free, doesn't it?

How do you like New York?

It's nice, huh?

Well, have fun.

Nothing but fun.

I hate him. I really hate him.

- Who?

- My boss.

Imagine what I've been missing

on account of that monster.

Putting me to bed every night

**at 10:**

You wouldn't do that to a girl,  
would you, Barry?

- Ten o'clock? Never.  
- Hmm.  
- Come on, let's dance.  
- Oh, you're so nice.  
- Hi, Irving.  
- Hi, Irving.  
Good morning, Mr. Gordon.  
- Hi, Oscar.  
- Hi, Oscar.  
Hello, Barry.  
Hi, girls.  
Good morning.  
Bye, girls.  
- Hi, Melvin.  
- Hi, Melvin.  
- Good morning.  
- Say, you know everybody, don't you?  
Sure thing.  
Stick with me and I'll make you famous.  
- Hi, Melvin.  
- No, that's Irving.  
- Melvin's at the piano.  
- Oh.  
Lots of hot coffee and scrambled eggs  
with chives, the way I like them.  
I know, I know.  
Scrambled eggs la Barry Gordon.  
- Right.  
- See?  
You're getting famous already.  
Don't sigh like you do  
I'm giving fair warning to you  
Look out, I'm romantic  
One sigh and I'm through  
So don't let me start  
Don't look in my eyes if you're smart  
Look out, I'm romantic  
You might lose your heart  
- Hey. Hey.  
Can't you stay?  
- You.  
Oh, it's a lovely idea, Barry.  
But I've just got to get back to Florida.  
What do you do down there?

Waterski, swim, do four shows a day.  
In between shows,  
I do secretarial work, pose for ads...  
...take dictation, type.  
I'm just a Southern gal who loves  
that easygoing, lazy Southern life.  
If I'm not too personal,  
what do they pay you?  
- Seventy-five dollars.  
- A day?  
A week.  
For \$ 75 a week,  
you swim, you ski and you type?  
- Ninety words a minute.  
- Ninety words?  
Mm-hm.  
Wait a minute. I'll be right back.  
All right. Hurry.  
- Oscar, I want you to meet a girl.  
- Why?  
Because she swims, she skis  
and she types 90 words a minute.  
And besides, she's beautiful.  
I'll bring her over.  
Not now, please.  
Did I ever ask you for a favor?  
No. Only about a hundred times.  
So, what's one more time?  
Look, kid, if it helps you with her,  
bring her to the theater at 11, all right?  
- Girls, you're with a living doll.  
- Barry.  
Good night.  
- Eleven?  
- Yeah.  
- He's dying to meet you.  
- That's nice. Who's he?  
It's Oscar Levendon,  
the biggest producer in town.  
- He's putting on the new Water Follies.  
- Oh, good.  
Oh, not now, darling. Tomorrow at 11.  
Oh. Oh, I can't at 11.  
The Citrus Show.

I've gotta hand out grapefruit.

- Hand out grapefruit?

- Mm-hm.

You mean you'd pass up an opportunity like this to hand out grapefruit?

You're right.

If they want grapefruit, let them go to the market like everybody else.

- Of course.

- To tomorrow.

It's today.

Thank you, Barry...

...for the most wonderful evening and morning of my life.

Good night.

Good night.

**- See you at 10:**

- All right.

- Floor, please.

- Ten-thirty, darling.

Twelve, I mean.

Twelve, please.

Morning, Ray.

You're up already?

I was just gonna wake you.

I'm not up already. I'm still up.

- Where have you been?

- I couldn't sleep, so I went for a walk.

- You've been walking all night?

- You don't believe it, do you?

I went to the top

of the Empire State Building.

The Empire State Building

closes at midnight.

It does?

- Where have you been?

Okay.

I went out with Mr. Gordon.

We danced, we drank champagne, he sang to me.

And the most important producer in New York is dying to see me.

Come on, now, stop kidding.

Where were you?  
You really wanna know?  
I went swimming in Central Park.  
Swimming?  
People threw pennies at me  
and I threw grapefruit at them.  
Good night, Ray.  
Why didn't you wake me up?  
I would have walked with you.  
Ugh. What's the use?  
What about the Citrus Show?  
You gonna be able to make it?  
No. Good night, Ray.  
You've got to make it.  
They select the queen at 1:00.  
Now, be ready, understand?  
I'll pick you up.  
You do that.  
Hah.  
Oh...  
Hello?  
Go away. I wanna sleep.

**Barry? It's 10:**

Uh- Of course I'm ready, Barry.  
I'll be down- I'll right there in a minute.  
Uh...  
Well, how do you like her?  
- Eh. When does she type?  
- Huh?  
- You said she swims and types.  
- Not at the same time.  
Have her report Monday morning.  
Three hundred a week.  
Three hundred a week?  
Are you out of your mind?  
You just saw her perform.  
The price is 750 a week.  
Not a penny less, take it or leave it.  
Monday morning.  
All right, Levendon.  
Seven hundred a week, take it or leave it.  
Darling, it's Barry.  
- Ah. Come in, Barry.

Hey, why didn't you tell me?

- You're good.

- Am I?

Oh, great, great.

It's all set. You start Monday.

- Three hundred a week.

- Three hundred a-?

Oh, start Monday, so soon?

- I have to talk to Ray.

- Don't talk to him, tell him.

- What can he do? It's all set.

- What can he do?

If you've ever seen a bomb explode,  
that's my boss.

Well, you go on. I'll get dressed.

- I'll meet you.

- All right.

Oh, and thank you, Barry. Thank you.

Now, Ray, please be reasonable.

Just don't blow up.

After all, it's a lot of money.

Now, Ray,

I hope you're gonna be reasonable.

Just don't blow up this time.

It is a lot of money, and you've got-

- Floor, please?

- Three hundred- Twelve.

Three, please.

Twelve, please.

Three.

Where have you been?

I've been looking all over for you.

- I've been out.

- Out?

I thought I told you

to wait in your room. Down.

Up. I have to talk to you, Ray.

There isn't time. The Citrus Queen contest  
starts in 20 minutes.

- Down.

- Up.

This is more important-

This is the most important

Citrus Show in history.

Forty mayors, six governors,  
three brass bands. Down.  
Down.  
Hold the music.  
Lades and gentlemen,  
your attention, please.  
Your attention, please.  
Ladies and gentlemen,  
the judges have made their decision.  
I give you that gorgeous girl  
from the great state of Florida...  
...your new Citrus Queen,  
Miss Julie Hallerton.  
Wake up. Wake up. Wake up.  
Wake up! Wake up!  
I told you, no pictures. Now, take off.  
So for a lousy 300 bucks,  
you'd walk out on me?  
It's not the money. I'm tired of being  
treated like a piece of merchandise.  
That's nice.  
You've forgotten the birthday party  
I gave you in the lake?  
Five-foot cake. Twenty living candles.  
You sold the picture rights  
for a thousand dollars.  
All right, all right.  
Forget the birthday party.  
Remember the time  
you came into my office?  
- A 15-year-old kid-  
- Just bones stuck together with freckles.  
I've heard it a million times.  
Why don't you save your breath, Ray?  
I'm staying.  
Don't give me any trouble. If you're gonna  
work for anybody else, you're crazy.  
We've got a contract.  
The whole show's built around you.  
We're flying back at 7, Flight 6.  
Be at the airport.  
I don't need it. Here.  
I won't need it. And take this too.  
You can put it among your trophies.

Why don't you show it to the tourists  
for 10 cents a look?  
And for another dime,  
you can tell them a very pretty story.  
About the queen who left her throne  
to live happily ever after in New York.  
- All right, all right, I give up.  
- What?  
I give up.  
I'm not going to force you,  
although I could.  
- You can't force me to do-  
- You've made up your mind, that's that.  
- Well, I have.  
- What about Hank?  
- What?  
- What about Hank?  
Well, what about him?  
The boy back home,  
the one you were gonna marry, remember?  
Well, I'll- I'll write to Hank.  
Oh, he'll miss you. I'll miss you.  
You must let me hear from you  
now and then.  
You're my girl, you know.  
Always were and always will be.  
Goodbye, angel.  
I want you to know  
you can always come home.  
Remember, beautiful Cypress Gardens  
will be waiting for you.  
Bye, angel.  
Tell me why you keep fooling  
Little coquette  
Making fun of the ones who love you  
Breaking hearts you are ruling  
Little coquette  
True hearts tenderly dreaming of you  
Someday, you'll fall in love  
Go on.  
- Hello, Barry.  
- Hi, darling.  
- How'd he take it? What'd he say?  
- He's flying back at 7.



- By himself.  
- Good.  
You should have unloaded  
that two-bit tyrant years ago.  
Well, he's not that bad.  
Matter of fact, he was quite nice about it.  
- Considering their show's built around me-  
Ray, telephone. Ray.  
- Who?  
- Tell her I'm busy.  
My wife, always checking on me.  
Hey, Barry, how about doing the number?  
Almost 7.  
- Oh, it's only 6:30.  
- Almost 7?  
I'll see you in a minute, darling.  
All right, Eddie. Take it from the top.  
Tell me why you keep fooling  
Little coquette  
Making fun of the ones who love you  
Breaking hearts you are ruling  
Little coquette  
Fasten your seat belt, angel.  
- Good to be home, isn't it, angel?  
- Yeah.  
You know, I feel kind of guilty.  
I should have taken you out every night.  
Nightclubs, dancing.  
That's all right, Ray. I understand.  
Business before pleasure.  
Well, next time, it's gonna be different.  
Pleasure first, huh?  
Angel, there's something  
I'd like to tell you.  
Something I think you'll like very much.  
Very much.  
- Yes?  
- If you feel hungry about 8:00 tonight...  
...how about coming around to my house  
for dinner and I'll tell you?  
- Oh. I'll be very hungry, Ray.  
- Good. Don't forget, first show at 10:30.  
Hey.  
Nancy, wake up.

- Wake up.
- What's the matter?
- I've got news. I've got big, big news.
- Leave me alone, will you?
- Hi.
- Hi.
- I've got him.
- Who you got? Are you married?
- No, not yet.
- Engaged?
- Not yet.
- Did he propose?

No, but I think tonight.

He said, "I have something to tell you, something you would like very much.

Very much. "

Well, come on, let's have the details.

How did you swing it?

- Well, I just-
- Oh, wait a minute.

Hello?

New York? New York.

Barry who?

I'm not here.

She's not here.

Okay, Mr. Gordon, I'll tell her.

Come on, tell me about it.

I was offered the most wonderful job.

Barry Gordon?

- More money than-
- That was Barry Gordon.
- I went to the nightclubs with him.
- Barry Gordon?
- Well, what's wrong? Don't you like him?
- Well, yes, but-

Well, why don't you wanna speak to him?

Well, I don't know want to tell him.

- Tell him you got a girlfriend, stupid.
- Oh.
- Ugh.
- She's back, huh? Is she in there?
- How'd she look? Did you talk to her?
- Uh-huh. Yes, I did.

I talked to her.

Hank. Hank.  
You're a very nice fellow.  
Everybody likes you. We all like you.  
I like you.  
But, well, you must understand.  
- Girls sometimes-  
Who you are talking to, Nancy?  
- Hi, honey. May I come in?  
Oh, yes, Hank, come on in.  
- Hi, honey.  
- Hello, Hank.  
Let me look at you.  
- You look wonderful.  
- Thank you, Hank.  
You don't look bad yourself.  
Hank, I'd better go.  
They're waiting for me.  
Let them wait. This is important.  
You know what happened?  
Dad struck oil again.  
So much oil, we could ski on it.  
- That's fine.  
- You know what he wants me to do?  
He wants me to come back to Texas  
and help take care of things.  
Well, I told him  
I'd have to talk it over with you first.  
How about it, baby?  
- Well, Hank-  
- Yes?  
Well, Hank, I really better go.  
Ray will be awfully mad if I'm late.  
- Let's talk about it after the show, okay?  
- Well, look, all you gotta do is say yes.  
Hurry up, Freddie.  
You know how Mr. Lloyd is  
when we're late.  
Yeah, hurry up, hurry up.  
Always it's hurry up  
from that whip cracker.  
Makeup for the clown show.  
Get the costumes cleaned.  
Polish the skis.  
Next thing you know,

he'll be having me press his pants.

Oh, Freddie.

You don't seem to understand.

- Mr. Lloyd is running a business here.

- Yeah, a business, sure.

We all owe a lot to Mr. Lloyd, Freddie.

You'd have to look a long time to find  
a better boss or a finer man than Mr. Lloyd.

Well, here we go.

Ar-ar-ar.

Gee, baby, it was great.

- You're just wonderful.

- Oh, Hank.

When do we leave?

Hank, sit down a minute. Sit down.

You're just a wonderful guy.

I like you so much.

- But I can't go with you.

- What?

But I wrote my folks we'd leave  
as soon as you got back from New York.

I'm in love, Hank.

With someone else.

I'm sorry.

- When did this happen?

- It doesn't matter when it happened.

I mean, it just happened, that's all.

Oh, Hank. You'll find another girl.

Someone who'll be better for you  
than I would be.

I'm not in love with any other girl.

I'm in love with you.

That's the trouble with love.

Somebody always has to get hurt.

I'm just so terribly sorry  
that it had to be you.

Turn around.

- I don't like it.

- You don't like it?

- Yes?

It's long-distance.

- Mr. Barry Gordon again.

- Tell him Julie's busy.

I did. He insists on talking to her.

Tell him she went to Africa  
to become a missionary.

- It's cut too low.

- Not for me it isn't.

Well, it is a little bit revealing,  
but people love it.

Men love it.

Men come here with their wives.

And wives hate the things  
their husbands love.

- I wanna talk to you.

- Get out and knock first.

And put your pants on.

This isn't a nudist colony.

I wanna talk to you right now.

All right. Wait outside.

- What is it?

- I'm quitting.

Before I do,

I'm gonna slug you right in the kisser.

Get up.

- What's on your mind?

- You know.

- I don't know.

- Julie.

What about Julie?

I don't know, speak up.

I know how you tried to cut me out,  
taking her to New York...

...showing her those fine shows,  
making her fall in love with you.

In love with me? Who told you that?

She did.

If she's in love with me,

I had nothing to do with it.

I don't believe you.

I don't care whether you believe me.

It's the truth.

- Do you still wanna quit?

- Of course I wanna quit.

All right, then.

- A week from today, March 1 st.

- That's good enough for me.

Now, beat it. Go eat your yogurt.

Send Ben in.  
What's with laughing boy?  
Do you know anything  
about Julie being in love with me?  
I had a slight notion, yes.  
Most all the girls are.  
It's only natural, I suppose.  
Young, good-looking boss,  
female employees.  
- Why?  
- Did she ever talk to you about me?  
Yes, yes,  
she told me what a monster you were.  
Not about love, though. No, no, no.  
They don't confide that sort of thing  
to a publicity man.  
All right, Ben, that's all. Thanks.  
You can't win, boss. It's no use.  
You know what my girl  
used to say to me? She used to say:  
"You can't fight nature, baby.  
You can't fight nature. "  
She always said everything twice.  
So I didn't. So I got married.  
So you don't fight nature anymore.  
You fight your wife.  
Oh, you're so right.  
Oh, Ben, there's something  
I wanna talk to you about.  
Would you mind  
raising your chin, please?  
Would you lift your right hand a little?  
Thank you. That's it.  
You know, I'm here on my vacation.  
You doing anything special tonight?  
I certainly am  
doing something special tonight.  
- No harm in trying.  
- No harm at all.  
I've been trying for years.  
- Hold it, please. Hold it.  
- Mm-hm.  
Julie, telephone.  
In the booth.

Telephone, Julie.

Oh, excuse me.

Hello?

Barry. Well, how are you?

I just got back from where? Africa?

Look, Barry, I-

I can't hear you. Hold on a moment.

There. Now...

...hello, Barry.

Well, I'm sorry.

Well, I'll write to you and explain.

You're not in New York? Where are you?

Where? I haven't the slightest idea.

I see a few cows.

One of them has black spots,  
if that means anything to you.

Look out.

If you still wanna know where I am,  
I could be more specific.

Ha-ha. I'm in a ditch.

Oh, Barry, be sensible.

Listen, there's something

I've just got to tell you. I-

Oh, gotta go. Goodbye.

Now, remember, now,

you're hard to get, huh?

Don't worry,

I won't say yes till he asks me.

Okay.

I'll get it, Flora.

Oh, lovely, lovely.

- Hello, Ray.

- Is it new?

- Oh, no, no.

You remember the ad

for Miracle Vitamin Cream?

When you dream, when you dream

Dream of Miracle Vitamin Cream

I remember. I remember.

Oh.

I just love this house.

Oh.

It's so friendly and warm.

Makes a person feel so, well, at home.

- It's too big.  
- Is it?  
- Yes.  
- Oh.  
- How about a martini?  
- Fine. I'll make it.  
- Let me make it.  
- You sure you know how?  
Now, don't you worry. I'm an expert.  
- I'm kind of particular about my martinis.  
- Are you?  
So am I.  
Yeah, it's too big.  
I'm thinking of selling it.  
Oh?  
I'd like to build a small bungalow,  
one-bedroom, maybe a guestroom.  
That's all I need, really.  
Oh.  
Yeah, it's too big.  
- Well, here we are.  
- Oh.  
Ah.  
- To the expert.  
- Thank you.  
To us.  
Good?  
I can cook too. I can cook anything.  
Complicated French or exotic Hawaiian...  
...heavy Hungarian,  
and just good, plain American.  
Mm.  
Of course, I don't have a kitchen.  
- Oh.  
- No, I don't have one.  
I know.  
Why don't I come here  
and cook for you some night?  
Yes, you do that sometime.  
- I think I'll have- Want any more...?  
- No, no, thank you.  
Good evening, Miss Julie.  
- Oh, hello, Flora.  
- Oh, that's lovely.



- Want some of these?  
- No, I don't care for any.  
Thanks, Flora, I'll take them. Thank you.  
- You sure you won't have some?  
- No, no.  
- Well, shall we?  
- Oh, alrighty.  
You know, Ray, you're terribly cruel.  
You tell a girl at 6:00 in the morning  
that you have something on your mind...  
...something she'd be very happy  
to hear...  
...and, well, here it is,

**it must be 8:**

- Of course.  
- Still waiting to hear it.  
Of course.  
Wouldn't you like some hors d'oeuvres?  
They're awfully good.  
No, no.  
Excuse me. Hello?  
Yes, this is Mr. Lloyd.  
All right, I'll hold on.  
Miami.  
Hello, Beverly. How are you, angel?  
Well, what are you doing in Miami,  
looking for a new husband?  
No, I'm still not available. Ha-ha.  
I'm having too much fun to get married.  
Ha-ha.  
Sure, I believe in matrimony,  
but only for women.  
What?  
Well, I'd like to, angel,  
but I'm kind of tied up now.  
Maybe next week. What, honey?  
I just- Mm-hm.  
Oh, what did I say?  
Well, I just said  
I hope to see you next week in Miami.  
Heh-heh-heh. Goodbye.  
Heh-heh. You remember Beverly,  
that tall blond, worked for me in New York?

You know, in this business,  
you sure have to watch your step.  
Take a girl out a few times  
and wine her and dine her...  
...flatter her a little,  
and pretty soon she wants to get married.  
Where do they get ideas like that?  
Well, that's not your problem.  
Now, let's get back to you.  
Here's what I wanted to tell you.  
To show you how much I appreciate  
your cooperation and your loyalty...  
...I'm doubling your salary as of today.  
That's very nice of you, Ray.  
Very nice.  
Uh- Ray, I think I'd better go.  
Why? What's wrong?  
- Well, I don't feel very well.  
- Well, let me get you something.  
No. No, no, I'd just better go.  
- Well, I'll get the car and drive you home.  
- No, please, please, I'd rather walk.  
I'd really like to get  
some fresh air anyhow.  
Dinner's ready.  
- Thank you, Flora.  
Where's Miss Julie?  
She left.  
- You're going to eat alone, Mr. Lloyd?  
- Why not?  
I've been eating alone for years.  
That's the way I like it.  
Don't sigh like you do  
I'm giving fair warning to you  
Look out, I'm romantic  
Hello, remember me  
- What are you doing here?  
- I live here. I just moved in.  
Barry, be serious. Why did you come?  
Enjoy the Florida sunshine,  
see beautiful Cypress Gardens.  
Meet a lovely lady,  
maybe take her out, have some fun.  
You know, the usual tourist stuff.

Oh, yes, one other reason.

I'm crazy about you.

Barry, it was wonderful in New York...

...and it's sweet of you  
to come all this distance...

...but I wish you hadn't.

Southern hospitality they call it.

First, Ray Lloyd says you're in Africa.

- Now you tell me to go home.

- What?

- Huh?

- What did Ray Lloyd say?

He says you're in Africa.

- I couldn't figure out at first.

- He did, did he?

I hardly know the guy.

- I had nothing to do with-

- I can't tell you how glad I am to see you.

This is the nicest surprise

I ever had in my life.

How was your trip? Are you tired?

There's a wonderful place  
outside of town.

- Would you like to go? Come on.

- Just a moment. Mr. Ray Lloyd's calling.

She's gone to Africa.

Uh- Ladies and gentlemen,

may I have your attention, please?

I know that you're looking forward...

...to the first performance

of that great spectacle...

...our annual winter water carnival.

However, due to technical difficulties...

...there will be a slight delay

before the beginning of our carnival.

If you'll just give us a few minutes,

we'll get this show on the water.

Thank you.

What's the trouble? Technical difficulties?

- Julie. She's not there.

- Where is she?

- Still asleep, probably.

- Asleep?

What do you expect?

You keep her up till 4 in the morning.  
She left my house at 9.  
I don't know.  
Nancy said she got in at 4.  
Listen, you. You know the rules.  
Nobody keeps the girls out after 11.  
Look, cash register,  
I don't know what you're talking about.  
What's the idea  
of keeping Julie out so late?  
I haven't seen Julie since yesterday.  
And just watch what...  
- Who's that?  
- Barry Gordon. She met him in New York.  
Looks like she knows him pretty well,  
kissing him like that.  
It's a habit she picked up  
the minute they met.  
- I was a dope. I apologize.  
- For what?  
For slugging the wrong guy.  
Oh, wait till I get my hands on him.  
You'll do nothing.  
This is the kind of a situation  
I'd like to handle personally.  
Get ready.  
You'd be so easy to love  
So easy to idolize  
All others above  
So worth the yearning for  
- How did he get in the act?  
- Julie's idea.  
Great publicity stunt, huh, chief?  
Huh? Ha-ha.  
Well, stop worrying.  
He's doing it for nothing.  
I always say there's no business  
like free business.  
You're killing me. Someday I'll kill you.  
We'd be so grand at the game  
So carefree together  
That it does seem a shame  
That you can't see  
Your future with me

'Cause you'd be  
Oh, so easy  
To love  
We'd be  
So grand at the game  
So carefree together  
That it does seem a shame  
That you can't see  
Your future with me  
'Cause you'd be  
Oh, so easy  
To love  
I'd like to ask you a few questions.  
- Nothing personal, I hope.  
- Uh-uh.  
- Well, what?  
- Love me a little?  
Next question.  
Tell me...  
...how would you like to sit  
in a little outdoor restaurant...  
...on the Champs Elysees,  
spring afternoon...  
...watching the people pass by?  
- I think I'd like it. Why?  
- Oh, I was just wondering.  
And how about cocktails  
at the George Cinq?  
- Uh-huh.  
- Dinner at Maxim's?  
Yes, yes, go on.  
And later on, some dancing.  
Yes, of course, I'd give my right arm.  
Get to the point.  
All right.  
Well, I leave for Paris in two weeks.  
I open in a show.  
It'll be spring.  
Paris in the spring is a horrible place  
when you're alone.  
- I know, because-  
- Now, now, just a minute.  
You alone in Paris?  
You'll have a girl

before you can count to two.

- Yes, I know, a girl in every town.

- That's right.

Julie, I wish all of them were you.

Will you come with me?

Well...

...it sounds wonderful.

And it sounds as though

you were talking about a honeymoon.

More or less.

- May I ask you a question?

- Sure.

Which is it, Barry? More or less?

Pardon the intrusion.

Go on, get dressed. I'm taking you home.

Thank you very much,

but Mr. Gordon can take me home.

I'm taking him too.

I'll show you a shortcut.

Okay.

- Go on, get dressed.

- I'll just be a minute.

- Ever ride in a motorboat?

- Many times.

- You like it?

- Very much.

Glad to hear it. Come on.

Lovely ride, Lloyd.

I don't know how to thank you,

but I'll think of something.

- Aah!

Come here. Hey, come back.

Hey. Hey. Come back here.

Ray, take me back. Do you hear me?

If you don't stop this boat, so help me...

...I'm gonna hit you

right over the head with a...

Oh! Oh.

I've never understood how anybody

could commit murder before-

All right, calm down.

I've got a few things to say.

- I've heard everything.

- This you've never heard.

I'm freezing, I'm soaking wet.

I'm gonna catch pneumonia.

What?

There's a dry shirt and sweater  
in the locker. Go put them on.

Oh!

Angel, I've been doing a lot of thinking.

I don't know just how to say this...

...but in this business, girls come and go.

I've never tried to keep them here.

But with you, it's different.

I can't let you go. I need you.

And I'm not talking about the show.

I know, you think it's another trick to keep  
you from leaving with that charm boy.

Well, you're wrong.

I guess I've been in love with you  
for a long time.

I never realized it.

Now I know.

Julie, I want you to marry me.

What do you say?

Hey, you forgot something.

You're home early.

Did you have a good time?

Oh, did you swim home?

You think it's very funny, don't you?

I did.

Well, it's a silly question,

I know, but why?

- Oh, it's all right. It's the laundry.

- Oh.

Oh, hello, Ray.

I was expecting the laundry.

That's very amusing.

- Come on in.

Would you mind leaving us alone?

- Sure.

Stay here.

- Please go.

- Don't move.

For your information, when somebody  
has something to tell you...

...it's not good manners

to jump in a lake and swim away.  
For your information,  
when a girl has a date with a gentleman...  
...it's not good manners to try to drown  
that gentleman, behave like an idiot.  
It just so happens your gentleman  
makes me sick.

- Oh, isn't that a coincidence?

- Yes.

You make me sick.

Now, if you don't mind,  
I'd like to change my clothes.

- Will you please go?

- Just a minute, I'm not through.

Oh, yes, you are.

Oh, forget it.

He sure has connections.

It's probably my laundry.

Well, hi, Hank.

- How's every little thing?

Terrible.

Would you mind leaving the room?

- Well-

- Stay here.

- Please, Nancy, will you?

- Don't move.

- Say, you're all wet.

- That's right, Hank.

What is it, huh?

Well, when I thought it was you and Ray,  
I sort of held back.

When I found out

it was that slick character-

Hank, I appreciate

the interest you're taking...

...but I'd appreciate it a lot more  
if you'd just leave me alone.

- Now-

- Don't think I'm giving you up, honey.

If I get my hands on that snake,  
I'll plaster the walls with him.

- How do they do it?

- No idea.

They slam the door.



Thunder.

- Oh, I was just trying to-

- Good evening.

Come right in.

Thank you.

Thank you very, very much.

- If you want me to leave the room-

- Oh, not at all.

We have no secrets, do we, darling?

Were you caught in the rain?

Not exactly.

Barry, I know we had a date  
and everything, but-

Well, it's raining so hard, and I-

I don't feel much like going out, and-

But it's so lonesome having dinner all alone,  
especially on a rainy night.

Barry, please excuse me.

If you're lonesome,

we could have dinner downstairs.

The food's awfully good.

Darling, we don't have to go out.

We can eat downstairs.

I hear the food's out of this world.

Oh. All right, Barry.

I'll meet you downstairs.

Oh, you're sweet.

I'm gonna send you a bottle of champagne.

- Oh, thanks.

- Anything else?

- Yes. A hamburger.

- With onions?

Good.

That's what a rainy day is for

The sound of the rain

On each window pane

Says, "Kiss her, kiss her, kiss her again "

That's what a rainy day is for

- How late is the dining room open?

- Nine.

Thanks.

'Cause we all know

The wetter the season

The better the reason

To huddle up tight  
And cuddle up tight  
And love you, love you, love you tonight  
That's what a rainy day is for  
The weather is right  
To cuddle up tight  
And love you, love you, love you tonight  
That's what a rainy day is for  
The sound of the rain  
On each window pane  
Says, "Kiss her, kiss her, kiss her again "  
That's what a rainy day is for  
It isn't just to make  
The pretty flowers grow  
'Cause we both know  
The wetter the season  
The better the reason  
To huddle up tight  
And cuddle up tight  
And love you, love you, love you tonight  
That's what a rainy day is for  
More. Sing again.  
All right, all right, if you'll sing it with me.  
Will you?  
Come on. Try it.  
The weather is right  
To cuddle up tight  
And love you, love you, love you tonight  
That's what a rainy day is for  
The sound of the rain  
On each window pane  
Says, "Kiss her, kiss her, kiss her again "  
That's what a rainy day is for  
It isn't just to make  
The pretty flowers grow  
'Cause we both know  
The wetter the season  
The better the reason  
To huddle up tight  
And cuddle up tight  
And love you, love you, love you tonight  
Yes, ma'am.  
hat's what a rainy day is for  
It isn't just to make

The pretty flowers grow  
'Cause we both know  
The wetter the season  
The better the reason  
To huddle up tight  
And cuddle up tight  
And love you, love you, love you tonight  
That's what a rainy day is for  
That's what a rainy day is for  
The sound of the rain  
On each window pane  
Says "Kiss her, kiss her, kiss her again "  
That's what a rainy day is for  
- It isn't just to make  
- It isn't just to make  
- The pretty flowers grow  
- The pretty flowers grow  
- 'Cause we both know  
- 'Cause we both know  
The wetter the season  
The better the reason  
To huddle up tight  
And cuddle up tight  
- And love you, love you, love you tonight  
- And love you, love you, love you tonight  
- That's what a rainy day is for  
- That's what a rainy day is for  
Yes, that's what a rainy day is for  
Thought you were leaving town today.  
Changed my mind.  
Got some unfinished business  
to take care of.  
Morning.  
Good morning.  
Good morning, Hank.  
Morning.  
- Good morning, darling.  
- Hello, baby.  
How do you do it?  
Looking so beautiful  
so early in the morning?  
It's because I'm so happy.  
See you after the show.  
Oh, that was great, baby doll.

Only the greatest.

You'll never give a better performance.

You're so right.

And it was my last show.

- You can tell your boss I'm quitting.

What?

- Julie.

- Julie.

- Julie, honey, what did I do?

- Julie.

- Baby doll.

Angel, what happened?

What happened? Are you hurt?

It's me, Barry.

Hey.

- Watch who you're shoving.

- Why, you big ape.

- I'll break every bone in your body.

- You and who else?

- I've just been waiting for this.

- So have I.

- Where'd she go?

- Bet I can guess.

Bye, Hank.

Well, at least we put up a good fight.

Seems like I'm always slugging

the wrong guy.

Hank.

Yeah?

- When are you leaving?

- Who cares?

I do.

- You do?

- I always did.

- You did?

- I'm very fond of Texas too.

No kidding?

- And cattle.

- Yeah?

- And oil wells.

- Yeah?

Say, is it true that some people

have oil wells in their living rooms?

Sure, honey.

Let me tell you about Texas.

Hello.

Oh, hello.

- Why, thank you.

- Are you going swimming?

No. They're gonna take a picture of me.

I'm posing for a lipstick ad.

Lipstick? Well...

Angel, say something. It's me, Ray.

Honey, I'm crazy about you.

Do you hear me?

You'll never have to work again, never.

Well, maybe one show on Saturdays.

Do you hear me? I love you. I love you.

- I wanna marry you.

- When?

As soon as you finish the second show.

- Oh, darling.

- Oh, darling.