

JOE

*(Step C)*

How about you? Miss West Indies. That's going some.

LOLA

It is silly. I am ashamed he told you. Mr. Applegate tries to show me off too much.

*(X and touch him. Then X DLC)*

Because my picture is in the papers and because maybe I am pleasing to look in a bathing suit, is that important?

JOE

Well, as the fellows around here would say, —

*(Laughs)*

—it ain't bad.

LOLA

*(X to him, protesting, and holds his shirt)*

No, Joe. What is inside me, if I am an interesting person, that is important.

JOE

Oh, I agree.

LOLA

*(X L)*

What are those?

*(Referring to the suitcases on lockers. She jumps up on bench DL to examine them)*

JOE

That's where we pack our duffle when we go on the road.

LOLA

Oh, Joe— You like music? You like dancing?

*(She accompanies these questions with appropriate movement of the hips)*

JOE

*(X in 1 step)*

I'm not so very hot at dancing, but I like music. I studied cornet for three years.

LOLA

*(Looks down from bench as if from a precipice)*

You help me down, please?

JOE

Oh sure.

*(He offers hand, but SHE pulls him to her and puts arm around neck. Then slides safely down him)*

LOLA

Thank you.

JOE

*(Still caught in his impromptu embrace)*

I really studied for four years. My teacher said I had a natural lip—uh— for cornet playing that is. I mean to play the cornet you have to have good lips. Oh gosh.

*(He pushes himself away to LC)*

LOLA

Oh Joe, you are wonderful boy.

JOE

I am?

LOLA

You are so honest.

JOE

I'm honest, but I'm dumb too.

LOLA

*(X to him)*

I like people who do not brag about themselves.

JOE

Well, me too.

*(Looks R)*

I don't know where Mr. Applegate...

LOLA

*(Interrupting)*

Do you know you and I feel just alike about things.

JOE

We do?

LOLA

I think we shall become to know each other quite well. Joe, would you like to take me somewhere tonight?

JOE

Gee, I sure would like to, but you know what Mr. Van Buren would say.