

Call back

Bob/Phil/Judy/Betty

Phil

Wow, these girls are terrific! We could throw that number right into our new show.

Bob

I'll tell you this: they sure don't take after freckle-faced Haynes the dog-faced boy.

Phil

Especially the one. Yikes!

Bob

Yeah, that redhead is a knockout.

Phil

I was talking about the blonde. But partner, this is why you and me are partners.

Bob

Aw, a great-looking girl like that probably has a whole string of guys. She's probably married.

Phil

So find out in some charming, roundabout way. Talk to her, Bob.

Bob

What do you mean, talk to her...?

Phil

They'll be here in a second. I invited them for a drink.

Bob

You what!?

Phil

You think I'm sitting here so I can see some more of you?

Bob

What am I supposed to do?

Phil

I won't say be yourself, so why don't you try to be relaxed. Be natural.

Bob

Be natural.

Phil

A couple of casual questions. And here they come. Natural, Bob.

Bob

Natural.

*(Betty and Judy enter at the other side of the stage)*

Betty

Am I lopsided?

Judy

You're gorgeous. Now relax. Talk to them Betty. Be natural.

Betty

Natural...

*(The girls come up to Bob and Phil's table)*

Judy

Hello.

Bob

That was a great number.

Phil

A fantastic number.

Betty

How do you do.

Judy

I'm Judy Haynes – and this is my sister, Betty.

Phil

Wallace. Davis. Davis. Wallace.

Judy

Oh, we know who you are.

Phil

Sit down, sit down, have some champagne. Come on, Bob, don't be shy. (*Aside to the girls*) The formal type. (*They all sit and Phil picks up the champagne glass*) Well, here's lookin' at you!

Judy

Cheers!

Bob

Are you married, Miss Haynes?

Phil

You know, Bob and I are doing a new Revue. You two would fit right in if you could make a Wednesday rehearsal in Miami.

Betty

Actually, I happen to be single, without any children, which is to say, I don't have any children to speak of.

Bob

Well, we've got a train to Florida tonight...

Betty

Bob

It was very nice of you two to find the time...

Maybe we'd better get going...

Judy & Phil

Sit down, sit down...

Phil

So – rehearsal in Miami?

Judy

Too bad we've got a train of our own tonight.

Betty

We're booked for the holidays in Pinetree, Vermont.

Phil

Vermont? Where is that? And what's there – besides good-lookin' girls?

Judy

A lot of snow

Phil

Frankie wrote us a terrific letter about you...

Betty

So that's how you found out about us...(*Taking letter from Phil*) And isn't that funny. Frankie has exactly the same handwriting as Judy. Even the little faces in the O's.

Judy

Just a family resemblance.

Betty

Yes. The rat side of the family.

Phil

You're kidding. You mean I got taken and I didn't even see it?!

Judy

Mr. Davis, I'm so sorry...

Phil

Sorry? You were brilliant! Care to dance?

Betty

We have a train, Judy.

Judy

Oh, shush. – The formal type. (*Phil and Judy go out on dance floor*)

Betty

Mr. Wallace, I apologize for my sister.

Bob

Judy didn't do anything wrong. She saw an angle and she worked it.

Betty

An "angle"?

Bob

Sure, she played the percentage and she got what she wanted.

Betty

Percentages and angles. Isn't that pretty cynical?

Bob

Come on, Miss Haynes. There's a little bit of larceny in all of us.

Betty

My Sister and I do not play angles.

Bob

Well, what was that phony letter if not an angle? I'm sorry, do you mind if I just enjoy my drink?

Betty

Please do. Just make sure you sip from the right angle.