

2-4-25

MARCELLUS

Nine-forty from the junction.

HAROLD

Well it's not even eight-thirty yet --

MARCELLUS

Look, you wanta turtle-wurtle around here and get yourself caught in a bunny-trap, you go ahead, but --

HAROLD

Don't worry, Marce. I'll meet you at the Hotel in plenty a'time.

(MARCELLUS exits as MARIAN enters)

Miss Marian!

(THEY rush toward each other and meet on the Bridge)

You're late.

MARIAN

But you said fifteen minutes --

HAROLD

I meant that you were about -- well I'd say -- about twenty-six years late -- took you all this time to get to the Footbridge with a fella.

MARIAN

If you want to know the truth it was almost longer.

HAROLD

Oh?

MARIAN

Halfway here I nearly turned back. I suppose I'm not the first to find it easier to think clearly when not under the spell of your salesmanship.

HAROLD

(Protesting too much)

Now Miss Marian -- surely you don't think I've been selling you anything.

MARIAN

No -- you've given me something. That's why I decided to come.

HAROLD

(Bewildered)

I don't recall giving --

2-4-26

MARIAN

(With intensity)

Oh yes, you have! Something beautiful. That's why I came -- and I'm glad! Oh, please don't be afraid that I expect too much more. One can't expect a travelling salesman to stay put. I know there have been many ports of call -- and there will be many more. But that's no reason for me not to be grateful for what you will have left behind for me!

HAROLD

(Beginning to protest)

Marian -- I --

MARIAN

(Putting her hand over his mouth -- sings)

There were bells on the hill but I never heard them
ringing

No, I never heard them at all

TILL THERE WAS YOU

There were birds in the sky but I never saw them winging

No I never saw them at all

TILL THERE WAS YOU

And there was music, and there were wonderful roses,
they tell me,

In sweet fragrant meadows of dawn and dew.

There was love all around but I never heard it singing

No, I never heard it at all

TILL THERE WAS YOU

(Orchestra boils up and over in
eight bar extension as THEY kiss)

HAROLD AND MARIAN

There was love all around but I never heard it singing

No, I never heard it at all

TILL THERE WAS YOU.

(THEY kiss again as MARCELLUS rushes
on)

HAROLD

Marian, there's a lot of things you don't know about me --

MARCELLUS

(Whispering loudly)

Pssst! Hey Greg!

HAROLD

Excuse me. I'm expecting a cable from Hector Berlioz --
this could be it.

(HE hurries to meet MARCELLUS)

Now what?