

1-11-63

~~Whoa!~~

DRIVER

WINTHROP

It'th the band inthtrumenth!

(HAROLD riding in wagon jumps
down, carrying gold cornet which
HE brings to WINTHROP)

HAROLD

Here you are, Winthrop.

WINTHROP

My cornet! Gee thankth, Profethor!

HAROLD

(Returning to wagon)

Men! You will each receive individual instruction in due
course. In the meantime stay off the streets -- get
acquainted with your instruments and think about the Minuet
in G. La de da de da de da de da --

BOYS

(Exiting)

La de da, La de da.

WINTHROP:

Thithter! Thithter! Ithn't thith the motht thcrumpthyuth
tholid gold thing you ever thaw. I never thought I'd ever
thee anything tho thcrumpthyuth ath thith thcrumpthyuth
tholid gold thing! Oh thithter!

SHINN

Round one for you Mister Hill, but I better hear some by
God tootin' out'a them horns in pretty short order or I'll
see you in front a'the grand jury over't the County Seat.

(Approaching MARIAN)

Now Miss Marian, about that book --

(MARIAN tears page out of book
as EULALIE calls SHINN)

EULALIE

Come, George! Tempus fugits.

SHINN

(Turning to her)

You watch your frazology. Go along if you want to. I've
got to get something from the librarian.

(Crosses to MARIAN)

About that book --

(MARIAN hands him the book.
SHINN and EULALIE exit)