

Verbundkatalog Kalliope

Introduction to Circus Song.

Mann, Erika

Nutzungsbedingungen

Bei zahlreichen Dokumenten auf monacensia-digital.de sind die Urheberrechte bereits abgelaufen. Sie sind gemeinfrei und dürfen ohne weitere Rücksprache mit der Monacensia weiterverwendet werden.

Bei den Dokumenten, bei denen noch Urheberrechte bestehen, müssen für eine Weiterverwendung stets die Rechteinhaber*innen angefragt werden sowie eine Publikationsgenehmigung der Monacensia eingeholt werden. Das Zitatrecht bleibt hiervon unberührt.

Zur Erteilung einer Publikationserlaubnis wenden Sie sich bitte an:

Monacensia im Hildebrandhaus
Literaturarchiv
Adresse: Maria-Theresia-Straße 23, 81675 München
E-Mail: monacensia.literaturarchiv@muenchen.de

Terms of use

The copyrights for numerous documents on monacensia-digital.de have already expired. They are in the public domain and may be reused without further consultation with Monacensia. In the case of documents for which copyrights still exist, the copyright holders must always be contacted for further use and publication permission must be obtained from the Monacensia. The right to quote under copyright law remains unaffected by this. To obtain permission for publication, please contact:

Monacensia im Hildebrandhaus:
Literaturarchiv
Address: Maria-Theresia-Straße 23, 81675 München
E-Mail: monacensia.literaturarchiv@muenchen.de

Introduction to CIRCUS SONG

SCENE: Producer and Beale amble on from the wings. They have on the wrong clothes, a fact which they don't appear to notice... Producer has on Rhinehart's suit which is much too large for him and Beale has the Producer's clothes which fit him in the wrong places. They are both very listless.

PRODUCER

What happens now?

BEALE

I don't know... maybe Rhinehart will have an idea.

PRODUCER

You look funny. (Beale nods.)

BEALE

I had Crispy Wispys for breakfast..it tasted like sawdust. I don't feel like myself today.

PRODUCER

I feel all right.. but every once in a while I stand on my head. (A pause--dreamily) I wish I had a pitcher of water to pour in your pants.

BEALE

(Just as dreamily) I used to go with a Siamese twin once..but her sister found out about it. They had an awful quarrel...nearly split up. I don't know why I tell you these things, Nat. (RHINEHART enters in Producer's suit, much too short for him.) Hi, Rube, you'll have to take the show from here in. I'm out of ideas.

RHINEHART

Something's wrong with me.. I keep producing hot peanuts..and my ears ring. (Produces several sacks of peanuts dejectedly.)

ERIKA (Enters in Pierrot domino)

BEALE

What are you dressed that way for?

ERIKA

I felt foolish so I dress foolish. Furthermore I don't care if we never finish this show. My ears ring.

RHINEHART

So do mine. What do your ears ring like?

ERIKA

Um-beep-beep.

RHINEHART

Mine go um-boop-boop.

Both

Um-beep-beep-um-boop-boop-um- beep-boop-beep!

BEALE

BEALE
(Coming to life) We've got circus fever...that's what's the matter with us!!

PRODUCER
What do you take for it?

ERIKA
Popcorn, of course!

BEALE
That's our next number...I'll draw it. (he sketches) and Rhinehart, you produce it!! Where can we find a circus to draw?

PRODUCER
Yonkers. (They are amazed at his prompt reply.)

BEALE
Are you sure?

PRODUCER
My uncle is the bearded lady!

BEALE
Then let's go!! (They start off with Erika following Beale turns to Erika) You'll have to stay here.

ERIKA
And why?

BEALE
You don't think we'd go anywhere with you in those funny looking clothes do you? (They leave here disconsolate to sing her little couplet and open the curtain on sketched.)