

Verbundkatalog Kalliope

**Prologue. - "Curtain Raiser".Maid. - Escape me? Never!
Kasha <Boy>. - Finale.**

Mann, Erika

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PROLOGUE

ERIKA

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(You are out of work - sit about dejectedly)

Robert (At rise of curtain - Rhinehart and you are discovered -- look up and catch him at trick)

Oh Rhinehart, NOT again! Can't you stop playing tricks on yourself?

Prof (Dramatically) *He: Well it's my profession* I am an actress but you don't see me acting all over the place, do you? *to the Envelope* (Acting like mad) *I am a bit of an actor after all*

-----just keep appearing.

(Two Japanese Fans appear)

but no guy pick up junk Fans! We cannot eat fans!

(Listlessly he produces kippered herring out of thin air, wrapped in newspaper -- then knives and forks for all. YOU begin to set the table) *but 3065075*

Food -- but it does not feed my soul -- it does not satisfy me. I want to act! *to cook it or*

(You have unwrapped the fish and an item in the wrappings catch your eye)

"Producers frantically seeking new faces..." *it would be the first time. What's this*

(To Rhinehart)

Where did you get this?

(He shrugs - indicates thin air and produces a fresh paper)

----Final edition.

(Open it and read headline)

"Producers still frantically seeking new faces!"

-----Flash.

(All read)

-----driving producers mad..."

"Give us new talent producers cry..."

-----I saw this today...

(You and Rhinehart look at it and laugh)

It would make a good blot-out!

-----Blackout.

I don't speak as good the English, I know! We do our own show! With your New Faces if you can again find them...

-----them every day.

And Rhinehart will produce the things we are needing to put it on; the stage-hands, the curtains, you know, Anx I will be the star!

-----to act too.

True, darling - and you shall, but first you must produce for us a theatre...

-----Pouf.

Good. Very good. And also - stage-hands?

----Pouf.

E)Stage hands appear - bus. for them)

You are union men, I hope?

(They nod)

And now - an audience? Or is that too much to ask?

-----Pouf?

(They all brighten as they look out and find audience)
Remarkable! Very attractive audience. ~~Can we produce~~
applause too, do you suppose? But quickly, we must not
keep them waiting - produce now a PRODUCER!

-----you been running

E We haven't started yet. We're just collecting things

-----O.K. Look.

(There is a flash and the whole cast comes up in
back)

-----New Faces.

*Bad day
we forgot
them*

*O' Henry is my dear
old friend
old Kennedy, etc.*

"CURTAIN RAISER"

MAID

CURTAIN RAISER

MAID

We are three curtain raisers in search of a play
We are always on stage as the curtain goes up
We talk of the past - who's arriving today
We put in the background, we build the star up.

15 Paul
I'm the buxom housekeeper, the young girl's true mother
Seduced years ago by the stars elder brother.

----no kin of his own.

----take to me grave-y.

(All)

Curtain raisers are we
We tell what the play will be.
(Off with Gardener at sides)

---shall I say called?

E (Enter, dusting, as you come)

----New Faces each year.

(Gazing sadly out of window)

E They all come back. It's going to snow, my nostalgia
is bothering me. What man?
(Phone rings again)

-----been calling all day.

(Suddenly dusting furiously)

You don't suppose it could be...?

-----He....?

(Nodding miserably)

He - Come...I am going to show you something...

(Light a small candle which brilliantly illuminates the stage. Hold it aloft to portrait of girl over the mantel)

Glamorous, wasn't she. Sort of gets a grip on your imagination and then hangs on.

-----before. Who was she?

She hung in the second act of ~~Romance~~ originally, I believe. Years later she turned up in "Hay Fever."

We found her in Cain's Warehouse and got her for a song.

(OFFSTAGE VOICES in "Hit of the Season")

Not THAT song...

-----down the garden path?

(Rush downstage and show audience a flower pinned on your gown)

It's an azalea -- but does he know?

(Gardener seizes you)

-----YOU!!!!

(Protecting your flower)

The master always loved azaleas.

no
one

knows

date today

E

(Matter of fact)

----of the ~~Moors~~ in her.

The mortgage is held by Ronald Gascoigne. It's a point and you've got to get it over somewhere.

Simon on degree

E

HUSH!....

----him like a son.

(Wanders to window)

Snow...

(No reply)

E

I said SNOW!! How long is it going to go on...?

----sang, the audience stirred.

E

I gave him the best years of my life - and two weeks of rehearsal without pay.

(Telephone)

That must be the master now! Hello? No, the master hasn't come home yet in exactly twenty years but I expect him any year now. Life is a preposterous illusion in the mind of a clown. Goodbye.

Simon on degree

----be the master now!!

(Knocks--chimes and doorbell)

E

That must be the master now! Dust everybody! Dust like mad!

(All are dusting as the Hero enters)

----Any calls?

*****O*****

ESCAPE ME? NEVER!

KASHA (BOY)

ESCAPE ME? NEVER!

KASHA (BOY)

(There are no stage directions given for you for part of Kasha. A burlesque of the European style of acting typified by Bergner and Printemps. You repeat over and over the two words 'You're foolish.' but speak them in every conceivable posture and tone of voice)

-----I tell you, tired!

(Revealed in doorway as door swings silently open, dressed in trench-coat and beret. Stand astride with hands in pockets)

You're foolish!

-----copper and selling iron!

You're foolish!

-----Who are you?

(Remove beret and trench-coat revealing Alpine costume with leather shorts)

You're foolish!

-----for the next hour.

You're foolish!

-----an hour and a half!

You're foolish!

-----don't send me away!

She's foolish!

-----bone of your attacks!
(Leaping at secretary from desk-top)
You're foolish!

-----Kasha..I don't understand...
You're foolish!

-----you haven't...you didn't...
He's foolish!

-----just an old...tycoon!
(Embrace him but his arms remain limp)
You're foolish!

-----our pockets...can't we?
(In course of telephone conversation, you
have wriggled out of his arms, pirouetted
to the doorway, donned your trench-coat and
beret and stand there eating an enormous
apple)
Don't be foolish!!

FINALE

ERIKA

FINALE

ERIKA

-----sings throughout following.

(Enter with Goslar talking German animatedly)
But after all one should try to say something too. It
should not be all frivolous and light, there are serious
things in the world....

(Back into German)

-----Halleran before they leave.

(General exit)

1. Hill + aff's under TWA are Vermin
2. Prisoners are TWA 300 to you are for the hills
3. Man is used to be of you are
4. TWA King will be used for
5. to be used for the hills