

PHIL (cont'd)

The formal type.

*(They all sit and PHIL picks up the champagne glass.)*

Well, here's lookin' at you!

JUDY

*(Lighting her glass and toasting:)*

Cheers!

BOB

Are you married, Miss Haynes?

*(BETTY chokes on her champagne at the abruptness of the question.)*

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...

*(BOB and BETTY together, rising to go)*

BETTY

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

BOB

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  
*(Takes out a letter.)*  
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...

**Music 6C: Dance Band Underscore**

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 the floor to  
join the OTHER COUPLES.)*

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.  
*(It's BOB's turn to choke on his drink.  
 Meanwhile, out on the dance floor:)*

JUDY

Look at that. They're crazy about each other.

PHIL

Maybe Bob and I should come up to Vermont, join you two on that train tonight.

JUDY

But Bob doesn't want to go to Vermont.

PHIL

We won't tell him he's going there.

JUDY

Should be beautiful up there, all that snow.

PHIL

It can't be half as beautiful as this.

**Music 7: The Best Things Happen While You're Dancing**

THE BEST THINGS  
 HAPPEN WHILE YOU'RE DANCING,  
 THINGS THAT YOU WOULD NOT DO AT HOME  
 COME NATUR'LLY ON THE FLOOR.

FOR DANCING  
 SOME BECOMES ROMANCING,  
 WHEN YOU HOLD A GIRL IN YOUR ARMS  
 THAT YOU'VE NEVER HELD BEFORE.

EVEN GUYS WITH TWO LEFT FEET  
 COME OUT ALL RIGHT IF THE GIRL IS SWEET,  
 IF BY CHANCE THEIR CHEEKS SHOULD MEET  
 WHILE DANCING,