

SIDE 2; Telephone Man, Corie

10 BAREFOOT IN THE PARK ACT I

~~the first time he gets out some words. They are . . . "Argh, argh." He exits. Closes door behind him.) It's a shame, isn't it? Giving such hard work to an old man. (Takes two of the packages and places them Upstage with the remaining suitcases.)~~

~~MAN. He's probably only 25. They age fast on this route. (He dials. Into phone.) Hello, Ed? Yeah . . . On . . . er . . . Eldorado 5-8191 . . . Give me a straight check.~~

~~CORIE. (Moving to TELEPHONE MAN.) Is that my number? Eldorado 5-8191? (MAN nods.) It has a nice sound, hasn't it?~~

~~MAN. (Why fool with a romantic.) Yeah, it's a beautiful number. (The PHONE rings, He answers it—disguising his voice.) Hello? . . . (Chuckles over his joke.) Good work, Mr. Bell, you've done it again. (He hangs up, turns to CORIE.) Well, you've got your phone. As my mother would say, may your first call be from the Sweepstakes.~~

~~CORIE. (Takes phone.) My very own phone . . . Gives you a sense of power, doesn't it Can I make a call yet?~~

~~MAN. (Putting cover back on junction box.) Your bill started two minutes ago.~~

~~CORIE. Who can I call? . . . I know. (She starts to dial.)~~

~~MAN. Oh, by the way. My name is Harry Pepper. And if you ever have any trouble with this phone, please, do me a favor, don't ask for Harry Pepper. (CORIE hangs up, a look of disappointment on her face.) What's the matter, bad news?~~

~~CORIE. (Like a telephone operator.) It is going to be cloudy tonight with a light snow.~~

~~MAN. (He looks up at skylight.) And just think, you'll be the first one in the city to see it fall.~~

~~(The DOORBELL buzzes. CORIE puts down the phone, and rushes to the door.)~~

~~CORIE. Oh, please, let that be the furniture and not~~

START

END

ACT I BAREFOOT IN THE PARK

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~~Paul so Paul can see the apartment with furniture. (She buzzes, opens door and yells downstairs.) Yes?~~

~~VOICE FROM BELOW. It's me!~~

~~CORIE. (Unhappily.) Oh, hi, Paul. (She turns into room.) Well, I guess he sees the apartment without the furniture. (Takes remaining package and places it with others on landing under the windows.)~~

~~MAN. (Gathering up his tools.) How long d'ja say you were married?~~

~~CORIE. Six days.~~

~~MAN. He won't notice the place is empty until June. (He crosses to door.) Well, Eldorado 5-8191 . . . Have a nice marriage . . . (Turns back into room.) And may you soon have many extensions. (He turns and looks at the climb down he has to make and moans.) Ooohh! (He is gone.)~~

~~(CORIE quickly starts to prepare the room for PAUL's initial entrance. She gathers up the canvas drop cloth and throws it into the closet.)~~

~~PAUL'S VOICE. Corie? . . . Where are you?~~

~~CORIE. (Rushes back to door and yells down.) Up here, hon . . . Top floor . . . (The PHONE rings.) Oh, my goodness. The phone. (She rushes to it and answers it.) Hello? . . . Yes? . . . Oh, yes, he is . . . I mean he's on his way up . . . Can you hold on for two more floors? (She puts down receiver and yells.) Paul. Hurry up, darling!~~

~~PAUL'S VOICE. Okay. Okay.~~

~~CORIE. (Into phone.) Hello. He'll be with you in one more flight. Thank you. (She puts phone on floor and continues to get the apartment ready. Rushing up the stairs she closes the bedroom and the bathroom doors. Surveying the room, she sees the wrapping from the flowers on the floor of the kitchen and the wadded-up newspapers on top of the stove. Quickly gathering them up, she stuffs them into the nearest hiding place, the refrigerator. Then dashing into the hall and closing the~~