

JANET VAN DE GRAAFF (2ND PIECE)

The Bride entertains the press while lounging by the pool.

REPORTER ONE

Miss Van de Graaff, is it true you're giving up a successful career to marry a man you hardly know?

JANET

Yes. Robert and I met on the lido deck of the Ile de France. He amused me with stories of his father's oil interests. We spooned, briefly, and then he proposed.

REPORTER TWO

So, you won't be returning to the stage? Ever?

JANET

I shan't.

REPORTER TWO

You shan't?

JANET

I shan't.

REPORTER ONE

Can we quote you on that?

JANET

Of course. One more question. (*DROWSY raises her hand*) Yes.

DROWSY

Why in the world would anyone put olives in a Gibson?

Feldzieg and Kitty arrive.

FELDZEIG

I got a question. How can you give up the footlights when you know very well you got grease paint in your veins?

JANET

Victor, please.

FELDZEIG

Oh Janet. I am begging you. Dump the mug, stay with the follies. I'll give you anything you want. I'll... I'll... Oh, fine, I'll put your name above mine on the marquee.

The reporters gasp

JANET

Oh, Victor, if you think this is about vanity, you couldn't be more wrong.