

RALPH

You know Baltimore!

FRED

I know. There'll be deer running around the balcony. Next time I open a show here, I'll bring my shotgun and eat.

(RALPH exits calling)

RALPH (Off)

Half hour.

FRED

(Entering LILLI's room. She is studying part of Kate)

Hah! So much for a Hollywood name. Your fans must have heard you were appearing in person.

(Phone rings)

Go on, pick it up -- it's probably Harrison.

LILLI

Hello, hello, Harrison darling. I thought you'd be here by now.

(Puts part down on dressing table)

Oh, you're still at the White House? He is? He's taking your advice? He's getting a player piano? What? The President wants to talk to me? To unimportant little me? -- But what'll I say? Good evening, Mr. President.

FRED

(Holding and speaking into phone)

Is it true, Mr. President, you're serving Borscht at the White House?

LILLI

(Pulls phone away from FRED)

How dare you? Mr. President, I apologize, I beg your pardon? ...with sour cream.

FRED

What did I tell you?

LILLI

Thank you, Mr. President...hello, Harrison...I wish you'd come tonight, angel, after all, it's your show...yes, angel...I understand...yes, darling...yes, love. I'm blowing you two kisses understand...yes, darling...yes, love. I'm blowing you two kisses.

(Two kisses into phone)

(FRED blows two kisses at same time LILLI does. HATTIE enters with vase of roses)

LILLI

Hattie! Take these roses to Miss Lane's dressing room with my compliments!

(HATTIE exits with roses. LILLI
displays ring for FRED's benefit)

FRED

I see it! 'I see it! What is it? The Hope diamond or the Glaenzer emerald?

LILLI

Did I show you the star sapphire Harrison sent me? It was his mother's engagement ring.

FRED

His mother must have worn it on her big toe.

LILLI

And now it's mine.
(Sits lounge)

FRED

Congratulations!

LILLI

Do you know what day this is, Fred? Our anniversary and you forgot.

FRED

What anniversary?

LILLI

The first anniversary of our divorce.

FRED

If you must know, I was thinking of sending you a cactus. But, no money. I know you're rolling in it.

LILLI

Every night before I go to bed, that's exactly
(Rises)
what I do. Roll in my money.
(Xs to D.R. table)
Wonderful for the hips.
(Sits)

FRED

Hollywood -- swimming pool -- avocado ranches. While I -- I put every penny I could scrape, borrow or steal into my Cyrano in Paris. My magnum opus! But I was a huge success.

LILLI

And you closed on Saturday? Four glorious performances!

FRED

I'll have you know there was a general strike!

LILLI

Oh, you couldn't have been that bad!

FRED

Same old Lilli!

(Picks up photo on dresser)

Who's this little monster? Harrison Howell?

LILLI

That's you at the age of two...bottoms up!

FRED

Cute little fellow. Mind if I keep it?

LILLI

No. And you can have this too.

(Holding up cork and rising)

FRED

What's this? A cork?

LILLI

Our first bottle of champagne.

FRED

Our wedding breakfast?

LILLI

Yes, in my apartment.

FRED

You mean that one room of yours over the Armenian bakery?

(Xes to couch)

LILLI

(Rises)

You're a fine one to complain. You didn't even have a room.

FRED

Why do you think I married you?

(Sits on couch)

LILLI

That was the season we played the Barter Theatre in Virginia and they gave you a ham.

(Xes behind couch)

FRED

(Stung)

Well, we lived on that all winter, you forget!

LILLI

You forget I got a job reading tea leaves in a Gypsy tea room opposite Macy's.

(Sits on couch R. end)

FRED

And you forget I demonstrated shaving soap in Woolworth's.

LILLI

(Suddenly remembering)

That's right. That's how I spent my honeymoon -- at Woolworth's. Watching you shave.

FRED

We weren't married then.

LILLI

(Nodding)

Oh yes, dear, we were. Mother was coming to stay with us. It was right after we closed on the road in a little British make-shift of a Viennese operetta that for some reason was laid in Switzerland. But the costumes were Dutch.

FRED

And so were those salaries. I could have sworn it was right after that flop revival of the Prince of Potsdam. Yes, I was understudying the lead. I was the youngest understudy in the business.

LILLI

No, dear. We were both in the chorus.

(MUSIC starts)

There was a waltz in it. Remember? Something about a bar.

(SHE starts to hum)

FRED

(Rises)

Ja! Madame, you are ravishing tonight. -- You have made me the happiest of men.

LILLI

(Rises, goes to FRED)

Your Highness.

(BOTH suddenly remember and speak)

FRED

WUNDERBAR.

LILLI

WUNDERBAR.

3 / SONG: "WUNDERBAR" - LILLI & FRED

SHE: Wunderbar.

HE: Wunderbar!

(Xs in front of LILLI)

SHE: There's our fav'rite star above.

(Pushes him R. Arm up in front of his face)

HE: What a bright-shining star!

(Pushes her arm down)

BOTH: Like our love, it's wunderbar!

(FRED, back of lounge. LILLI sits on lounge)

(Verse)

HE: Gazing down on the Jungfrau

SHE: From our secret chalet for two,

HE: Let us drink, Liebchen mein,

(Xs to L. end of lounge)

SHE: In the moonlight benign,

BOTH: To the joy of our dream come true.

(Refrain)

BOTH: Wunderbar, wunderbar!

(He takes her hand)

HE: What a perfect night for love,

SHE: Here am I, here you are,

(Rises)

HE: Why, it's truly wunderbar!