

SIDE 8

SAM AND MAJOR

SAM. (*Gets up to greet the MAJOR.*) Yes, of course. Why don't you sit down? We could have a little chat.

MAJOR. Splendid old chap. Nothing like a little chin-wag, what? (*They sit.*) However, I must say that I was very surprised to learn of you and Cody and your little hanky-panky-yankee. Strongly disapprove you know. Good job you broke it off. Cody should know better.

SAM. Yes, well, if you don't mind there's a couple of questions I'd like to ask you about this place.

MAJOR. Good heavens. What sort of questions?

SAM. Well, for instance, how do you find the mosquitoes here?

MAJOR. You just open the windows.

SAM. (*Pauses.*) I see. What about the food?

MAJOR. Very adequate old chap. Very adequate. I mean, perhaps a little conservative, not like some of the tucker I used to get in Africa you know. Reminds me of the time the Colonel's wife tried to make Stooky-Wooky.

SAM. Stooky-Wooky?

MAJOR. Stooky-Wooky. Terrific stuff you know.

SAM. What is it?

MAJOR. Fermented wild iguana embryo in the shell. Absolutely delicious.

SAM. (*Shudders.*) There isn't that much ketchup in the world.

MAJOR. I say old chap, you really going to buy this place?

SAM. I'm thinking about it, but there's a few things I'd like to find out about, not the least of which is what the hell you were doing in my bed?

MAJOR. Your bed old chap?

SAM. My bed.

MAJOR. Must have got the wrong room. Terribly sorry.

SAM. Well what about the other guy?

MAJOR. I thought he was with you.

SAM. Absolutely not.

MAJOR. Do you think he might have had one or two too many?

SAM. What, the Reverend?

MAJOR. It happens you know.

SAM. Yes, I suppose so, but what about the woman?

MAJOR. Ah yes. (*Thoughtful.*) The woman. Which woman?

SAM. You know. The one with the big — wait a minute — let's do this a different way. The one with no clothes.

MAJOR. I thought that was your wife.

SAM. Well, my wife doesn't have any clothes, but I meant the other woman.

MAJOR. You mean, as well as Mr. Cody and your wife, there's another woman in your life?

SAM. There's no other woman in my life. I mean the other woman in my room.

MAJOR.

You must mean Miss Harrington.

SAM. Right.

MAJOR. Right. (*Pause.*) What was your question again?

SAM. What was she doing?

MAJOR. Well, she kept opening her robe, old chap.

SAM. I know that. I was there. But why?

MAJOR. Haven't the faintest idea. (*He gets up.*) I've got to be going. If you're going to buy this place, you should remember what was said in 1776. "Indubitus Miseratus."