

MAUREEN

runs to the door of room 7 and knocks.)

ASHLEY. Come in.

MAUREEN. *(Opens the door, steps in, takes out a card.)* Good morning sir or madam, I am your room service waitress, would you like to see the menu?

ASHLEY. *(Laughing.)* Are you new as well?

MAUREEN. Er — yes!

ASHLEY. I just wanted some ice.

MAUREEN. The ice! I forgot. *(She sprints back to the office. ABDUL picks up his key and exits to room 6 as MAUREEN re-appears with an ice bucket and sprints back to room 7.)* Here you are.

ASHLEY. Thank you.

MAUREEN. You're welcome. Would you like anything else?

ASHLEY. No thank you.

MAUREEN. Would Mr. Lewis like anything?

ASHLEY. No thank you. He's gone for a walk.

MAUREEN. O.K.

(She just stands there.)

ASHLEY. What is it?

MAUREEN. Well, I was wondering, if you needed anything later, from room service that is, maybe I could get it for you now.

ASHLEY. Why?

MAUREEN. It would save an awful lot of time.

ASHLEY. I'm sure it would, but if I need anything later, I'll call room service later.

MAUREEN. Yes ma'am.

(MAUREEN leaves for the reception area. ASHLEY closes the door of

BRIAN. *(Coming out of the office.)* Where the hell were you going in such a hurry?

MAUREEN. *(Very proud.)* I'm room service sir.

BRIAN. Maybe you should just slow down the service a little. What on earth did the Major want at this time of day?

MAUREEN. Oh, it wasn't the Major sir. It was Mrs. Lewis.

BRIAN. Who?

MAUREEN. Mrs. Lewis.


BRIAN. They're here already?

MAUREEN. Yes, sir, in room seven.

BRIAN. (*Starting to panic again.*) Why didn't somebody tell me? I was supposed to meet him. (*Moving L.*) I'd better go and introduce myself. He'll expect to see me.

MAUREEN. He's not there sir.

BRIAN. (*Turning back.*) But you said —

MAUREEN. Mrs. Lewis is in room 7. Mr. Lewis has  gone for a walk.

BRIAN. He's outside?

MAUREEN. Yes sir.

BRIAN. Damn. He'll probably fall down the hole. I'd better go and find him. You stay in charge here.

MAUREEN. I'm the receptionist again?

BRIAN. Yes.

JUMP TO NEXT SCENE. ASHLEY HAS LOST HER DRESS AGAIN

MAUREEN. Doesn't anybody wear clothes any more?

ASHLEY. It's gone again.


MAUREEN. What?

ASHLEY. It's gone again. My dress.

MAUREEN. Oh dear.

ASHLEY. I think perhaps, you'd better find Mr. Cody.

MAUREEN. Yes, of course. (*Opens the office door.*) Mr. Cody!

ASHLEY.  I really don't understand it, it was there one minute and gone the next.

BRIAN. (*Enters from the office.*) Ah, Mrs. Lewis. What seems to be the towel? I mean trouble, what seems to be the trouble?

ASHLEY. I've lost my dress again.

MAUREEN. It's not lost.

ASHLEY. It most definitely is.

MAUREEN. What I mean is, I know where it is.

BRIAN. (*Pauses, waiting.*) Well?

MAUREEN. Hopkins is wearing it.

BRIAN. What?

MAUREEN. The not so reverend Hopkins.

BRIAN. (*Starting to panic again.*) Oh dear, this is terrible. Why can't anyone keep their clothes on today. We need Terri to sort this out. I mean — er — I'll go and get Mrs. Winthrop-Smythe. Maureen, why don't you take Mrs. Lewis upstairs to Mrs. Cody's room and get another dress.