

SAM. Really, Mr. Cody. I'm surprised at you.

BRIAN. It's all perfectly innocent.

SAM. Let's not go through that again. I have a problem.

*(He holds up the doorknob.)*

BRIAN. *(Pause.)* It's a doorknob.

*(MAUREEN comes downstairs.)*

SAM. Yes Mr. Cody. It's a doorknob.

BRIAN. I see. *(Pause. He takes the doorknob and looks at it.)*  
Well it's a nice doorknob. Don't you think it's a nice doorknob  
Maureen? Mind you, not that I'm a great expert on doorknobs, but if  
you're a collector, I suppose —

SAM. I don't mean it's my doorknob. I mean it's from the door  
of my room. Number seven.

BRIAN. I see. *(Pause.)* May I ask why you took it off?

SAM. I didn't take it off. It came off.

BRIAN. Oh, I see. Well, we'll just have to get it fixed. Maureen  
could you find Hopkins — er — our maintenance man please?  
*(MAUREEN exits U. L.)* Sorry about that.

SAM. That's alright. As a matter of fact, I'm glad you're here.  
Why don't we sit down for a few minutes and have that little chat we  
were talking about.

BRIAN. Right.

SAM. Now, let's get down to business. This is a very interesting little place you've got here Cody, but there are one or two questions I'd like to ask you.

BRIAN. Oh dear!

SAM. Yes, for instance —

*(He is interrupted by MAUREEN who comes running down from U.L.)*

MAUREEN. Oh Mr. Cody.

BRIAN. What is it Maureen?

MAUREEN. *(Looking at SAM.)* Well — er — er —

BRIAN. Did you find our maintenance man?

MAUREEN. Oh yes, I found him alright.

BRIAN. Well, is he going to fix the doorknob?

MAUREEN. He's er — er —

BRIAN. What?

MAUREEN. I think you'd better go see him yourself sir.

BRIAN. I'm in the middle of a very important business discussion with Mr. Lewis. Executives can't waste their time with doorknobs. Isn't that right Sam?

SAM. You go ahead Cody I can wait.

BRIAN. No. No. Maureen can take care of this — *(He is interrupted by HOPKINS singing "Sweet Adeline." He has entered from U.L. still in his reverend outfit. He is now quite drunk.)* On second thought — *(He reacts quickly to the song and intercepts HOPKINS before he can be seen by SAM. MAUREEN exits to the office.)* Hopkins, for heaven's sake. Have you been drinking?

HOPKINS. Well sir, it's a long story.

BRIAN. We haven't got time for long stories. You have been drinking haven't you?

HOPKINS. Only water.

BRIAN. I don't believe you.

HOPKINS. It's a miracle.

BRIAN. What's a miracle?

HOPKINS. The water turned into wine.

BRIAN. Pull yourself together *(Hands him the doorknob.)* and go fix this in number seven.

HOPKINS. *(Places his hands together in a pontifical manner.)* Bless you my son.

BRIAN. Cut that out. Go and fix it or you're fired.

HOPKINS. *(To himself as he wobbles U.L., pauses to open the door of room 7, leaves it open and exits U.L.)* And you sir, are fired from my congrogooticon, congregootian, cingrogootion, er — you're fired from my flock!