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#### ACT ONE

## SCENE ONE

TOP

LZ MZ

L3

#1A Overture (Orchestra) #1B Opening — Act I (Orchestra)

#1C Good Morning,

Good Day

(Sipos, Arpad, Ritter, Kodaly, Georg)

ARA Violin Solo

Curtain up

(AT RISE: The front of MARACZEK'S Parfumerie. A city in Europe. The 1930s. It is early morning in midsummer. The stage is empty.

After trumpe Then LADISLAV SIPOS ENTERS, his nose buried in a newspaper. SIPOS is about 45 — but he looks older. A moment later, ARPAD

ENTERS, riding a bicycle. ARPAD is 15 or 16 — and indefatigable)

1:35 (drop before bel)

#### ARPAD

GOOD MORNING.

SIPOS

GOOD DAY.

## ARPAD

HOW ARE YOU THIS BEAUTIFUL DAY? ISN'T THIS A BEAUTIFUL MORNING?

SIPOS

VERY.

ARPAD

HEY, SIPOS — HOW'S THIS?

## SIPOS

THAT'S AN AWFULLY ELEGANT POSE BUT IS ALL THAT ELEGANCE NECE—'SARY?

#### ARPAD

And why not? I represent Maraczek's, don't I? We're not a butcher shop — or a hardware store... we're a parfumerie. That means we're... we're... (HE looks for the word)

#### SIPOS

WE'RE STYLISH.

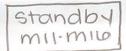
# MARACZEK

Thank you, Mr. Kodaly.

#### KODALY

You're welcome, sir.

(KODALY returns to his counter)



## MARACZEK

All right, Georg — now I'll make you a bet. I'll bet you — ten-and-six — we'll sell the first of these boxes within one hour.

#### **GEORG**

I don't want to take your money -

## MARACZEK

Ten-and-six — one hour — no more — no less. Is it a bet?

# GEORG

Well -

## MARACZEK

Ah ha! He's not so confident now!

#### **GEORG**

It's a bet.

MII

# #7 You Will Pay Through The Nose

(Maraczek)

## MARACZEK

(Sings the music box melody)
YOU WILL PAY THROUGH THE NOSE,
YOU WILL PAY THROUGH THE NOSE...

mız

(The door opens, the bell rings and the FIRST CUSTOMER ENTERS. MARACZEK goes to her)

Good day, madam. May I help you?

#### FIRST CUSTOMER

I'd like a large tube of Mona Lisa.

#### MARACZEK

Mona Lisa Cold Cream. Certainly, madam.

#8 Music Box #2

(Orchestra)

m13

(HE opens the box and lets it play close to the FIRST CUSTOMER'S ear)

Isn't that a lovely melody?

# FIRST CUSTOMER

Is seven-and-four the largest size — or is there a larger?

## MARACZEK

Oh — eh — we also have a nine-and-six.

## FIRST CUSTOMER

I'd like to see it.

# MARACZEK

This is a musical cigarette box.

(FIRST CUSTOMER once again doesn't rise to the bait)

## FIRST CUSTOMER

Do you carry "Flowers of Spring" in the one ounce bottle?

MARACZEK

\* (Closing the box)

MIH

The one ounce bottle? Certainly. Mr. Sipos — your customer.

#### SIPOS

(To CUSTOMER)

Yes, sir. Over here, madam.

m15

#9 Doorbell #1

(Orchestra)

(Another CUSTOMER ENTERS)

#### MARACZEK

Good day, madam. May I help you?

#10 Music Box #3

(Orchestra)

#### CUSTOMER

Who do I see about returning a jar of sour face cream?

#### MARACZEK

Oh - Mr. Kodaly... your customer.

## KODALY

Right this way, madam.

mia

(MARACZECK EXITS. AMALIA BALASH ENTERS. SHE is attractive, very bright and very, very nervous)

## #11 Amalia's Entrance

(Orchestra)

GEORG

(To AMALIA)

Good day, madam. May I help you?

AMALIA

No. Yes! -

GEORG

We have a complete stock of perfumes, soaps, shampoos.

AMALIA

No!

**GEORG** 

Bath oils, bath salts.

AMALIA

No!

GEORG

Cold creams, face creams, nail polishes.

AMALIA

No!

GEORG

Brushes - hard, soft and medium -

AMALIA

No!

GEORG

Toilet water? There's a special — this week only — on "Roses of Italy." I'll show it to you...

## **SCENE TWO**

# #16A The First Letter - Summer (Georg)

(Set turns to show the outside of the shop. GEORG ENTERS, writing a letter)

GEORG

Dear Friend:

WHEN A DAY BRINGS PETTY AGGRAVATIONS
AND MY POOR FRAYED NERVES ARE ALL ASKEW,
I FORGET THESE UNIMPORTANT MATTERS
POURING OUT MY HOPES AND DREAMS TO YOU.
AS I REST MY PEN AND LOOK AROUND ME,
I CAN SEE THE SUMMER DISAPPEAR.
OH, DEAR FRIEND — ALL AT ONCE — AUTUMN'S HERE.

(GEORG EXITS as ARPAD and RITTER ENTER)

-8 5 off

ARPAD

Good morning, Miss Ritter.

RITTER

Good morning, Arpad.

ARPAD

Look!

(Leaves fall)

Autumn!

(ARPAD EXITS as KODALY ENTERS)

# #16B The Second Letter — Autumn (Georg)

#### KODALY

Good morning, Ilona. Here you are on this first October day — the quintessence of autumn. I hope you've forgiven me about our little misunderstanding last night. I can't bear it when we quarrel. Can you, darling? Truthfully?

RITTER

Go to hell.

(THEY EXIT into the shop. More leaves fall. GEORG ENTERS, wearing his coat and reading a letter aloud)

Georg enters

GEORG

Dear Friend:

LII S3 on

WITH NOVEMBER JUST AROUND THE CORNER, I'VE A FEELING YOU MAY ALSO SHARE.

DO YOU FEEL AN UNDERTONE OF DISCORD AND A SENSE OF TENSION, IN THE AIR?

L12

(MARACZEK ENTERS angrily)

L13 S4 off

MARACZEK

Mr. Nowack — must this sidewalk always be covered with leaves?

**GEORG** 

No, sir. But... Mr. Maraczek, Mr. Maraczek...

(MARACZEK goes into the shop and slams the door. ARPAD ENTERS with a broom and starts sweeping the leaves)

55 on

IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOUR ENDEARING LETTERS, I'D BE FLYING SOUTH WITH ALL THE GEESE!
BY THE WAY, HAVE YOU READ "WAR AND PEACE"?

(AMALIA ENTERS. GEORG quickly ducks the letter)

SU OFF

AMALIA

Good morning, Mr. Nowack.

GEORG

I see you're on time today, Miss Balash. Congratulations.

(SIPOS ENTERS and watches)

AMALIA

I'm sorry to disappoint you.

GEORG

Oh, but I'm not disappointed. Far from it. Let's just call it surprised.

(Their argument continues softly)

ARPAD

(To SIPOS)

They always argue — why is that?

SIPOS

A simple chemical reaction. You see — sometimes when two people like each other very much...

(AMALIA goes into the shop, slamming the door in GEORG'S face. Then GEORG goes in)

ARPAD

They like each other?!

SIPOS

I think so.

ARPAD

They like each other very much?

(SIPOS nods)

Don't you think we should tell them?

SIPOS

Arpad — my boy — they'd never believe us!!

ARPAD

Look!

(Icicles come down)

Winter!

LIS

(ARPAD and SIPOS go into shop. We hear GEORG'S voice. Then AMALIA ENTERS, reading a letter)

#16C The Third Letter — Winter (Georg, Amalia)

GEORG

Dear Friend:

HAVE YOU SET YOUR CALENDAR FOR TUESDAY, WHEN WE BRING THIS

# AMALIA, GEORG

CHAPTER TO A CLOSE?
WHEN I MEET MY LADY OF THE LETTERS
WHO PUTS TINY FACES IN HER "O'S."

(GEORG fades out)

IN THE FREEZING WEATHER OF DECEMBER I'LL BE WARMLY WAITING FOR OUR DATE.

## AMALIA

UNTIL THEN - COUNT THE HOURS -

Oh! I'm late for work! I'm late! Amalia exits

S8 OFF

(AMALIA runs into the shop)

ctors on stage

116

Good morning.

## ALL

Good morning.

#### AMALIA

Am I very late? Did Mr. Nowack say anything?
(SHE takes off her coat and starts into the workroom)
Where is he?

#### RITTER

In the workroom. You're all new! The shoes — the dress — the hat —

#### AMALIA

Top to bottom. I'm surprised you recognized me. Do I look all right?

#### SIPOS, RITTER, KODALY, ARPAD

(Ad libbing)

Lovely! Very nice! Wonderful! etc...

#### AMALIA

It took me three hours to get dressed. That's why I'm so late.

#### KODALY

I have a feeling our little Miss Balash must be in love. (To AMALIA)

And you have a rendezvous with him — this evening...