

**ACT ONE**  
**SCENE 3**

Hart/Doralee/Violet/Judy  
Reading

*HART'S OFFICE.*

*FRANKLIN HART, smarmy, pompous, his own biggest fan, is sitting behind his intimidatingly large desk. VIOLET stands in front of him waiting to be acknowledged, JUDY hovering behind her.*

**HART**

What!

**VIOLET**

This is Judy Bernly, new employee.

*(HART takes JUDY in.)*

**HART**

Now this is what I'm talking about. You're not bad looking for a gal with a little tread worn off her tires. I mean that. Sincerely.

**VIOLET**

Mr. Hart, I really wish you wouldn't refer to ...

**HART**

Come on Violet, Franklin Hart knows the value of each girl who has the privilege to serve under him. Now ...

**VIOLET**

Oh Lord, here we go ...

**HART**

Let me tell you my philosophy of business, Julie.

**JUDY**

Judy.

**HART**

In a word: Teamwork. Everyone pulling together. It's a shame, and I have always said this, that you girls don't have the experience growing up of playing football or baseball because that's where you learn that a chain is only as strong as its weakest link. If we all work together we can cut the balls off our competition and be sitting pretty on top of the hill.

**VIOLET**

Sitting pretty on top of a hill of balls. What a lovely picture.

**JUDY**

I'm very happy to be part of the team.

**HART**

You see that, Violet? That's the attitude I'm looking for. By the way, is that the present for my wife?

**VIOLET**

Yes, it is, but I want to remind you that my job description says nothing about doing your personal—

**HART**

Violet, dammit! I'm trying to explain to Jody here ...

**JUDY**

Judy.

**HART**

... how we're all a team and right away you're not there for the handoff! I expect an employee, especially one who wants to be promoted to management, to show a little flexibility and cooperation. You savvy?

**VIOLET**

I savvy.

**HART**

*(on intercom)*

Doralee.

*(Seething, VIOLET hands over the scarf.)*

**HART**

Now be a good girl and get my coffee. No sugar, just some Skinny 'N' Sweet.

**VIOLET**

Yes, sir.

*(VIOLET marches out of Hart's office, JUDY still behind her. DORALEE enters with a dictation pad as JUDY and VIOLET leave.)*

**DORALEE**

Should we get back to that dictation, sir?

**HART**

First, I want to apologize for my behavior yesterday. I got a little carried away.

**DORALEE**

*(good-naturedly)*

That's alright, I've been chased by swifter men than you and I ain't been caught yet.

**HART**

Y'know ever since I made that stupid mistake about that convention in San Francisco ...

**DORALEE**

Oh Mr. Hart, you didn't make a mistake. You see I'll just have to make sure the next time I'm asked to work at a convention that there is a convention going on.

**HART**

Here's a little something to say I'm sorry. I picked it out myself.

*(Hands her the scarf.)*

**DORALEE**

That's very nice.

**HART**

That's very nothing! I'm a rich man. I've got my checkbook right here. You just say the word and you could write your own figure!

**DORALEE**

I could do that now, I sign your name better than you do.

*(beat)*

Let's get back to the letter.

*(HART knocks over his pencil cup on DORALEE's side of the desk. Pencils scatter to the floor.)*

**#3 – Here For You**

I'll get it.

*(HART gets to his feet to get a good view of DORALEE's ample cleavage as she bends over to retrieve the pencils.)*

**HART**

Sure you don't need a little help?

*(DORALEE gets to her feet and picks up her pad and pen.)*

**DORALEE**

No, sir, I'm fine. Should we get started?

**HART**

To all regional managers, from Franklin Hart Jr. regarding tardiness. All employees who arrive at work more than five minutes late should be docked pay in incremental—

*(As DORALEE continues to take dictation, HART sings, heard only by himself.)*

OH, MY SWEET DEAR DORALEE  
 YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN TO ME.  
 I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT I WOULD DO WITHOUT YOU.  
 YOU'RE SO EFFICIENT AND ALERT;  
 AND THE WAY YOU LOOK, WELL SHIT THAT DON'T HURT.  
 NOW PLEASE DON'T THINK I'M JUST A FLIRT,  
 IT'S JUST I'M NUTS ABOUT YOU.