

A

EDGAR. Afternoon dancing?

ALICE. It's what they call a "thé-dansant."

EDGAR. Back home it's what they call a crock of—

ALICE. (quickly) Language, Edgar!

EDGAR. Come on, little girl.

*Music in.*

I don't really think we belong here—

[17B] "I Have Danced"  
(Alice & Edgar)

ALICE. Oh, applesauce, Edgar!

I have danced with the first-class, Edgar  
It was oh, such a dream come true!

EDGAR. That class isn't for our kind, Alice...

ALICE. That won't do!

*Music continues under dialogue.*

ALICE. Haven't you noticed, Edgar? These days nobody's any better than anybody else! Take the Wideners of Philadelphia—I stood right next to them, Edgar! They have this extremely handsome son Harry, the Harvard man. I'll tell you the God's honest truth, Edgar—I'd let that boy marry our Lucy in a second.

EDGAR. Well, that's half the battle.

ALICE. You can make fun all you want, Edgar, but I want more out of life than Indianapolis, Indiana.

EDGAR. But that's why I arranged this trip, Alice—to show you the world.

ALICE. I don't want to see the world, Edgar! There are too many other places I'd rather see first!

There are hotels on islands, Edgar!  
Great resorts near a sandy beach...

EDGAR. That's a world that's beyond our income  
And our reach...

ALICE. That's because you've always been satisfied with only one dinky little hardware store instead of branching out. How do you think those millionaires got all their millions, Edgar?

EDGAR. Why don't you just calm down, Alice and enjoy what we have?

ALICE. Please don't tell me never  
I'll want this forever...ever...

There's a new world around us, Edgar

EDGAR. Won't you ever give up that view?

ALICE. I want more than we've got now, Edgar  
Why don't you?

*Music continues under:*

EDGAR. I don't know. What do you suggest we do about it, Alice?

ALICE. I don't know. I'm going for a walk now, Edgar. I have to be alone for a while—

*ALICE exits. At a loss, EDGAR exits the other side of the stage, as the scene changes to:*