

3 KATES

MADONNE
 A STAR
 MME. AUBERT
 CHARLOTTE CAROLAN
 STEWARDESSES

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Music continues under dialogue, as the 3RD-CLASS PASSENGERS enter: emigrants from Europe and the Middle East, carrying cardboard suitcases; among them are the THREE KATES—MCGOWAN, MURPHEY & MULLINS—and JIM FARRELL. When MULLINS sees the ship, she screams in wonder.

MURPHEY. Holy Mother of God! Is that a ship or a mountain?

MCGOWAN. It looks long enough so a body could walk to America! I'm Katherine McGowan, but everyone calls me Kate.

MULLINS. I'm Kate, too. Kate Mullins.

MURPHEY. And I'm Kate three! Kate Murphey—

THE THREE KATES *squeal and hug one another.*

MULLINS. It must be fate, then!

MCGOWAN. It's not fate. It's Irish.

MULLINS. Are you travellin' alone?

MCGOWAN. Not me. I've got a feller. See that good-lookin' one up ahead?
(indicating Farrell) I'm plannin' to marry him.

MURPHEY. When's that gonna be?

MCGOWAN. Soon as I meet him.