

WINTHROP

It' th the band inthtrumenth!

25 – *Finale Act 1*

(Orchestra)

(HAROLD riding in wagon jumps down, carrying gold cornet which he brings to WINTHROP)

HAROLD

Here you are, Winthrop.

WINTHROP

My Cornet! Gee thankth, Profethor!

HAROLD

(Returning to wagon)

Men! You will each receive individual instruction in due course. In the meantime stay off the streets – get acquainted with your instruments and think about the Minuet in G. La de da de da de da de da –

BOYS

(EXITING)

La de da, La de da.

WINTHROP

Thithter! Thithter! Ithn't thith the moht thcrumpthyuth tholid gold thing you ever thaw. I never thought I'd ever thee anything tho thcrumpthyuth ath thith thcrumpthyuth tholid gold thing! O thithter!

SHINN

Round one for you Mister Hill, but I better hear some by God tootin' out'a them horns in pretty short order or I'll see you in front a'the grand jury over't the County Seat.

(Approaching MARIAN)

Now Miss Marian, about that book –

(MARIAN tears page out of book as EULALIE calls SHINN)

EULALIE

Come, George! Tempus fugits.