

Bobby, Victor, Cliff

Did you like my number? SALLY

You bet! CLIFF

Are you alone? SALLY

Yes. CLIFF

Then let me buy you a drink. But not -- right -- at this moment.
(SALLY exits. BOBBY, a waiter, calls CLIFF on the phone)

Begin
T

Hello. CLIFF

Is that Cliff Bradshaw? BOBBY

Who's this? CLIFF

Bobby. We met in London. At the Nightingale Bar. BOBBY

Bobby. Oh, hello. CLIFF

Hello. Listen -- it's crazy tonight. But maybe you can come backstage.
It's just through there. BOBBY

Now? CLIFF

Later -- fifteen minutes. Alright? BOBBY

Alright. CLIFF

(CLIFF nods. BOBBY exits)

EMCEE

Meine Dammen and Herren, Mesdames et Messieurs, Ladies and Gentlemen: It is almost midnight! Husbands -- you have only ten seconds in which to lose your wives! Ten -- nine -- eight -- seven -- six -- five -- four -- three -- two -- one -- Happy New Year!

(To: The Dressing Room)

MAX

I can do anything I please. I own this Club.

SALLY

Part-owner!

MAX

And we all agree: It's a new year. Time for a new face.

SALLY

A new tart, you mean.

MAX

Is that so shocking, Fraulein Bowles?

SALLY

The only shocking thing is that nobody can see that I've been trying -- against all odds -- to give this seedy little dive a little ... allure.

MAX

Allure? Our customers hate "allure". Everytime we even mop the floor, they complain.

SALLY

But, darling, lots of people come here because of me.

MAX

No one will even notice you've gone!
(HE starts to exit)

SALLY

Max -- I don't know about the laws here -- but I'm sure it can't be legal to just ... I mean -
- don't you have to give a girl a two-week notice? -- Or at least a week...?

MAX

Why don't you organize a union? Go join all those Communists marching in the street!
(HE starts to exit)

SALLY

But Max! Max! Bastard!
(But HE is gone)
(SALLY snorts some coke)
(KNOCK at the door)

Come in!
(CLIFF enters)

CLIFF

I'm not sure I'm in the right place

SALLY

(pulling herself together)
Oh, Chris!

CLIFF

Uh, Cliff.

SALLY

Ah, Cliff. Did you come for your drink?

CLIFF

Sorry?

SALLY

I promised to buy you a drink -- and here you are! Is gin all right?
Of course it is. It's all I've got.

CLIFF

Gin? I guess so. Why not?

SALLY

Will you pour?
(SHE continues to work on her make-up)

I only have a few minutes ...
(CLIFF pours out two drinks)

Why did you say you were English?

CLIFF

I don't know, a whim. You ever had a whim?

SALLY

Constantly! I used to love pretending I was someone else -- someone quite mysterious and fascinating. Until one day I grew up -- and realized I was mysterious and fascinating. I'm Sally Bowles.

(Toasting)
Happy New Year, darling!
(She kisses him - he kisses her back)
Are you new in Berlin?

CLIFF

I've only been here three hours.

SALLY

Three hours! Welcome! How long are staying?

CLIFF

I'm working on a novel. I'll stay till it's finished.

SALLY

Oh, you're a novelist. How marvelous! You can write about what swine people are and have a huge success and make pots of money.

CLIFF

Let's talk about Sally Bowles. What part of England are you from? London? Stratford-on-Avon? Stonehenge?

SALLY

Oh, Cliff -- you mustn't ever ask me questions. If I want to tell you anything, I will. Why did you come to Berlin to do your novel?

CLIFF

I'd already tried London and Paris.

SALLY

Just looking for a place to write?

CLIFF

Something to write about.

SALLY

Where are you staying?

CLIFF

The Nollendorfplatz.

SALLY

The Nollendorfplatz! I'd love to live in the Nollendorfplatz! It's so -- racy! I just live upstairs here. It would be too divine to invite you up but Max is most terribly jealous ...

CLIFF

Max? Your husband?

SALLY

Oh, no! He's just the man I'm sleeping with. This week. I say -- am I shocking you, talking this way?

CLIFF

I say -- are you trying to shock me?

SALLY

You're quite right, you know.

(SALLY's cue light flashes)

Ooh, there's my cue. Is there really a place called Mudville?

CLIFF

Absolutely. It's in New Jersey.

SALLY

Don't forget to leave your number -- Toodle-pip!

(She exits quickly. CLIFF looks around)

(He goes to the dressing-table and looks in the mirror)

(BOBBY enters with VICTOR)

BOBBY

(To CLIFF)

That was never a good color for you. Cliff, this is Victor, he is sharing my apartment.

VICTOR

Hello.

CLIFF

(To VICTOR)

How do you do?

BOBBY

He's heard all about you.

VICTOR

All about you.

BOBBY

I can't stay. But will you ring me?

Of course. CLIFF

You better had! BOBBY

(At the door--urgently)
Bobby--come! VICTOR
(VICTOR exits)

(To CLIFF)
Ja! Happy New Year! BOBBY
(He goes to kiss hem. CLIFF backs away)

Come on Cliff, this is Berlin. Relax. Loosen up. Be yourself.
(CLIFF and BOBBY have a real kiss)
(Cymbal crash. Lights snap up on SALLY)

End

SALLY

YOU HAVE TO UNDERSTAND THE WAY I AM, MEIN HERR.
A TIGER IS A TIGER NOT A LAMB, MEIN HERR.
YOU'LL NEVER TURN THE VINEGAR TO JAM, MEIN HERR.
SO I DO --- WHAT I DO, ---
WHEN I'M THROUGH --- THEN I'M THROUGH --- AND I'M THROUGH ---
TOODLE-OO!

BYE-BYE MEIN LIEBER HERR,
FAREWELL MEIN LIEBER HERR.
IT WAS A FINE AFFAIR, BUT NOW IT'S OVER.
AND THOUGH I USED TO CARE,
I NEED THE OPEN AIR.
YOU'RE BETTER OFF WITHOUT ME,
MEIN HERR.

DON'T DAB YOUR EYE, MEIN HERR,
OR WONDER WHY, MEIN HERR.
I'VE ALWAYS SAID THAT I WAS A ROVER.
YOU MUSTN'T KNIT YOUR BROW,
YOU SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BY NOW
YOU'D EVERY CAUSE TO DOUBT ME, MEIN HERR.