

Max, Sally

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!

Begin
F

(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)

end

But Max! Max! Bastard!] SALLY
(But HE is gone)
(SALLY snorts some coke)
(KNOCK at the door)
Come in!
(CLIFF enters)

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

Oh, Chris! (pulling herself together) SALLY

Uh, Cliff. CLIFF

Ah, Cliff. Did you come for your drink? SALLY

Sorry? CLIFF

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. SALLY

Gin? I guess so. Why not? CLIFF

Will you pour? SALLY
(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?

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

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. SALLY