

Pourquoi
Chère mad'moiselle [NGANA *curtseys*, JEROME *bows*.]
Est-ce-que
Parceque
Vous m'aimez. [*Music stops*.]

HENRY *the native servant enters from House piece L. crosses to C. level with truck R. he speaks as he enters.*

HENRY. Allez-vous! Vite! Dans la maison!

NGANA. Non! Henri. [*She jumps off table sits on chair L., crosses arms in defiance.*]

JEROME. Moi je reste ici. [*Delivering an ultimatum runs behind truck R.*]

HENRY. Oh oui? Nous verrons bien . . .

HENRY *runs behind truck R. Gets Jerome by the seat of the pants and the scruff of his neck and proceeds to run him off stage L. JEROME manages to grab the ball D.L. as he goes, as soon as he starts to move he yells at the top of his voice. NGANA runs after them protesting, she picks up the doll and parasol as she exits L.*

JEROME [*As he is grabbed by HENRY*]. Ai!!!

HENRY [*As he runs JEROME off*]. Viens, Petit moustique!!!

JEROME. Ai!!!

HENRY. Viens, Petits moustique.

NGANA [*As she runs off*]. Non Henri . . . Non Henri . . . Non . . .

NELLIE [*Off stage L.*]. What's this one.

EMILE [*Off stage L.*]. That is frangipani.

NELLIE [*Off stage L.*]. But what a colour.

EMILE [*Off stage L.*]. You will find many more flowers out here.

NELLIE *appears from behind house piece U.L. crosses down to U.C. turns U.S. and looks around her. HENRY enters from house piece L. simultaneously crossing to small table R. with tray on which are set two Brandy glasses, coffee pot, bottle of brandy, sugar bowl, two demitasse, sugar tongs, this he sets on small table as EMILE DE BECQUE enters from U.L., crosses D.R. to him and says:*

Je servirai le cafe.

HENRY. Oui Monsieur.

EMILE. C'est tout.

HENRY. Oui Monsieur de Becque. [*Crosses L. and exits through house.*]

NELLIE [*Crossing D.C. level with EMILE*]. Well I'm just speechless . . .

EMILE *crosses to her.*

and that lunch! And wild chicken. I didn't know it was ever wild. Gosh I had no idea that people lived like this; right out in the middle of the Pacific Ocean.

NELLIE *turns L. crosses up to fountain as EMILE turns R. sits on chair L. commences to pour coffee. NELLIE places her cap and shoulder bag on fountain ledge U.L. and crosses D.L. to sit on bench.*

EMILE [*When NELLIE is seated*]. Sugar? [*Holding tongs in right hand.*]

NELLIE. Thanks.

EMILE. One?

NELLIE. Three. [*EMILE smiles, puts two lumps of sugar in cup.*] I know it's a big load for a demi tasse to carry . . . [*EMILE puts third lump of sugar in cup.*] all right I'm a hick . . . [*Rises and crosses C.*] . . . you know so many American words . . . Do you know what a hick is?

EMILE. A hick is one who lives in a stick.

NELLIE [*Corrects him*]. Sticks. Plural. The sticks.

EMILE. Pardon. The sticks. [*Picks up coffee cup, rises, crosses to*

NELLIE.] I remember now. [*Hands NELLIE coffee cup.*]

NELLIE [*Coffee cup in hand crossing R.*]. How long did it take you to build up a plantation like this?