

MARY. **There is nothing you can name . . .** [*She sees CABLE.*]
That is anything . . . [*Music stops*]

[*MARY crosses to R. of steps C. and is on CABLE'S R. She stands looking up at him.*]
 [*Speaking.*] **Hallo.**

LT. JOSEPH CABLE. **Hallo.**

MARY. **You mak' trouble for me?**

CABLE. **Huh?**

MARY. **Are you the crummy major?**

CABLE. **No, I'm even crummier than that. I'm a Lieutenant.**

MARY. **Lootellan?**

Warn Switchboard Cue 9.

CABLE [*Crossing D.C. Laughing.*] **Lootellan.**

Music No. 14

(*Mary and Lootellan*)

MARY, *arms extended to CABLE sets spell on him. A little reaction from the men. BILLIS looks at CABLE. MARY follows him down and stands a little U.S. of him R.C.*

BILLIS. **Hiya, Lootellan.**

Some of the men echo the greeting.

New on the rock?

CABLE. **Just came in on that Catalina.** [*Music stops*]

BILLIS. **Yeah, where from?**

CABLE. **A little island south of Marie Louise.**

Some of the men whistle.

STEWPOD. **Then you been up where they use real bullets.**

CABLE. **Uh-huh.**

MARY [*Who has been looking adoringly at the seat of CABLE'S pants*]. **Hey, Lootellan. You damn saxy man!**

Cue 9. Switchboard

CABLE [*Shocked and embarrassed for a moment*]. **Thanks.** [*Turns looks at her.*] **You're looking pretty . . . er . . . fit yourself.**

MARY [*Turns, looks at ASSISTANT*]. **He damn saxy.**

She grins happily to herself, looks at him, turns, looks at her ASSISTANT. CABLE turns to BILLIS.

CABLE. **Who's she?**

BILLIS. **She's Tonkinese—used to work for a French planter.**

MARY [*To CABLE*]. **French planters stingy bastards.** [*She laughs. Remembers that boys have taught her the words, turns to them, laughs again. Ad lib reactions from men.*]

CABLE [*Looks around him*]. **Say I wonder if any of you know a French planter named Emile de Becque?**

BILLIS. **Emile de Becque?** [*Sits up, looks out front to R.*] **I think he's the guy who lives on top of that hill.** [*Points to it.*] **Do you know him?**

CABLE [*Crossing D.R.*]. **No. But I'm going to.**

MARY [*Crosses D.R. to L. of CABLE. Calls him*]. **Hey Lootellan.** [*Repeats hocus pocus business with arms extended.*]

Music Re-starts.

CABLE starts to turn to her. She quickly drops her arms, takes the shrunken head from her pocket—Holds it next to her face.

Music Stops.

Real human head. [*Laugh.*] **. . . you got sweetheart . . . send home Chicago to saxy sweetheart.**

CABLE. **No, she's a Philadelphia girl and I don't think—**

MARY. **Whazzat Philadelphia Girl? Whazzat mean . . . no saxy? You like I give you free.**

BILLIS [*Sitting up, looking at her*]. **Free . . . You never give me anything free.**

MARY [*Spits at BILLIS*]. You not saxy like Lootellan. [*Turns to CABLE, places shrunken head in his hand.*] Take.

CABLE [*Drawing back*]. No thanks. Where'd you get that anyway?

MARY [*Pointing U.S. with L. hand*]. Bali Ha'I.

STEWPOD [*Nudging BILLIS*]. There's your officer . . . there's your officer.

BILLIS [*Kneels up, leans on box*]. That's that island over there with the two volcanoes. Officers can get launches . . . and . . . go over there.

Music Re-starts.

Warn Switchboard Cue 10.

On music, CABLE crosses U.S. to L. of steps C., looks at island. MARY follows him and takes up position on top of steps.

CABLE [*Looks around at men*]. Bali Ha'I . . . What does that mean.

MARY [*To CABLE*]. Bali Ha'I . . . mean "I am your special Island" . . . mean . . . [*Hand gesture to herself.*] "Here I am". [*Leans, L. hand on rail, looking intently at CABLE.*] Bali Ha'I is your special Island, Lootellan. I know . . . [*Points R. hand to Island.*] You listen . . . you hear Island call to you. Listen. You hear something? Listen!

Music Stops.

Cue 10. Switchboard.

CABLE [*Crossing far D.R.*] I hear the sound of the wind and the waves, that's all.

MARY [*Dropping down to second step*]. You no hear something . . . Calling. Listen.

CABLE turns and looks at her U.S. BILLIS sits up.

STEWPOD [*Sitting up*]. I think I hear something.

BILLIS. SHUT YOUR BIG FAT MOUTH.

Music No. 15

"BALI HA'I"

MARY. Hear voice? [*Music Starts*]
 [*Sings*] Mos' people live on a lonely island
 Lost in the middle of a foggy sea
 Mos' people long for anudder island
 One wher dey know dey would lak to be . . .

Bali Ha'I may call you,
 Any night, any day.
 In your heart you'll hear it call you
 "Come away, come away" [*R. hand gesture to CABLE.*]

Bali Ha'I will whisper [*Dropping down one step.*]
 On de wind
 Of de sea;
 "Here am I, [*Crossing D.R. to L. of CABLE.*]
 Your special island!
 Come to me
 Come to me!" [*Flowing gesture—hands towards her.*]

Warn Switchboard Cue 11.

Your own special hopes,
 Your own special dreams [*Hands, palms front to sides of face.*]
 Bloom on de hillside
 And shine in de streams.

If you try,
 You'll find me [*Points L. hand U.S. to island.*]