

ACT I—SCENE 3

A row of palm trees. Through these can be seen the beach and the bay. In the open sea beyond is the same twin-peaked island seen from Emile's hillside in Scene 1. Set R. is Bloody Mary's kiosk. This is made of bamboo and is portable and collapsible. Her merchandise laid out comprises sea shells, native straw hats, local dress material, toy outrigger canoes, etc. Several grass skirts are hanging up around the kiosk. U.L. at first making a puzzling silhouette, then as the lights come up resolving into a G.I. home-made washing machine. It looks like a giant ice-cream freezer, partly like a windmill. A sign is tacked onto the trees L. of washing machine which reads:—

**TWISTED AIR HAND LAUNDRY
LUTHER BILLIS ENTERPRISES**

The men are singing, the washing machine is being operated, the windmill is turning. It is being operated by STEWPOT. The other men are moving U.S. and at the same time watching MARY who crosses D.L., makes a R. turn across stage showing the men her Betel Nut stained teeth, at the end of the chorus Mary is up by the kiosk R. A NATIVE MAN with a fish pole is discovered on rostrum U.C.

MEN [*Singing*] as they walk into this scene].

**Bloody Mary's chewing betel nuts,
She is always chewing betel NUTS
Bloody Mary's chewing betel NUTS,
And she don't use Pepsodent.**

MARY up by kiosk.

Now-ain't-that-too-damn-bad!

During the last line above, MARY has collected from the kiosk a shrunken human head, this she holds by the hair and dangles under the nose of a sailor: O'BRIEN. The men are finishing the song, at the end of which there are cheers, etc., and general ad libs from the men who move into positions lounging about the stage.

SEAMAN TOM O'BRIEN [*Following MARY D.L.*]. What is that thing?

MARY [*Holding head in L. hand*]. 'Shead. Fifty dolla'.

O'BRIEN [*Revolted*]. What's it made outa?

MARY [*Holds head close to face, points to it*]. Made outa head! Is real human

O'BRIEN [*Fascinated*]. What makes it so small?

MARY. Shlunk! [*Puts head between hands and squeezes it.*] Only way to keep human head is shlink 'em. [*Puts shrunken head under Seaman's nose.*]

O'BRIEN [*Nearly sick*]. No thanks. [*Crosses U.S. of MARY to D.R.*]

MARY laughs and crosses up to kiosk.

CPL. HAMILTON STEEVES [*Seated on box L.C.*]. What else you got there Mary. [*Rises, crosses R. to her.*]

MARY [*Takes skirt from stall and shows him*]. Fo' dolla'. Send home Chicago to saxy sweetheart! [*Drapes skirt around her waist.*] She make wave like this.

MARY stamps her foot. MUSIC STARTS (DANCE) She begins to move around in time to music.