

NELLIE, puts bunch of flowers down on bench R. of
CABLE, places her hand on his shoulder.

NELLIE. Joe, you're trying to get over to Bali Ha'I. That little girl
you told me about!

CABLE. Liat. I've just seen her for the last time. I guess.

NELLIE. Oh! Joe.

CABLE. Nellie I love her, and yet I just heard myself saying I
couldn't marry her. [*Rises, crosses D.L. a few steps.*] What's the matter
with me Nellie? What kind of a guy am I anyway?

NELLIE [*Crossing down to R. of him*]. You're all right. You're just far
away from home. We're both so far away from home.

*She looks at Emile's card. EMILE enters from 3 E.R.
crosses down to R.C. speaking as he enters.*

EMILE. Nellie! I must see you.

NELLIE [*Turning*]. Emile! I——

EMILE. Will you excuse us Lieutenant Cable?

*CABLE turns as if to leave, as he does so his arm brushes
NELLIE'S, she grabs his arm stopping him, then turns
back to EMILE.*

NELLIE. No, wait a minute, Joe. Stay please. [*To EMILE.*] I've been
meaning to call you but——

EMILE. You have asked for a transfer, why? [*Crosses L. to C.*] What
does it mean?

NELLIE. I'll explain it to you tomorrow.

EMILE [*Crossing L. to R. of NELLIE*]. No. Not tomorrow. Now. What
does it mean, Nellie.

NELLIE. It means that I can't marry you. Do you understand, I
can't marry you.

EMILE. Because of my children?

CABLE turns R. looks into scene.

NELLIE [*Crossing to C. Stands with back to EMILE*]. It's not because of
your children—they're sweet.

EMILE [*Dropping down level with her*]. It is their Polynesian mother
then—their mother and I.

NELLIE. Yes. I can't help it. It isn't as if I could give you a good
reason. There is no reason. This is emotional. It's something that is
born in me.

EMILE. It is not. I do not believe this is born in you.

NELLIE [*Turning to EMILE*]. Then why do I feel the way I do. All I
know is I can't help it. I can't help it!

*NELLIE crosses D.L. in front of EMILE to CABLE, puts
her hand on his arm, CABLE stares at her. EMILE
eases to C*

Explain how we feel! Please Joe——

EMILE [*Crossing a few steps D.R.*]. Nellie!

NELLIE [*Crossing up to dressing tent door*]. Dinah, are you ready?

DINAH [*Entering from dressing tent D.S. of NELLIE*]. Yes, Nellie.

NELLIE. I'll go with you.

*They exit quickly 3 E.R. hand in hand.
EMILE turns L. and crossing U.S. level with the exit,
watches NELLIE go off in the distance. CABLE crosses
up to L. of EMILE.*

EMILE [*Looking off R.*]. What makes her talk like that. Why do you
have this feeling, you and she? I do not believe it is born in you. I do
not believe it.

CABLE [*Crossing L., to sit on bench*]. It's not born in you [*Sits.*]