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OSCAR

Huh? [A look around.] Oh, broke up early, eh?

PETER This is—Mr. Fritchie, Miss Weston.

JANE

How are you?

OSCAR

Hello.

PETER

Miss Weston was just going out when you—she was just going out.

OSCAR

BEGIN

Oh! Well, don't let me disturb you. I just-

PETER Isn't that what you came about?

OSCAR

What?

PETER

They just telephoned me from the office-on account of Miss Weston being here. ı.

OSCAR

Oh, they didn't know you was friends of mine. That's all right.

PETER

Oh? Well—that's fine, isn't it? But—then what are you—I mean—is there something we can do for you?

OSCAL

Oh, no. No-no.

PETER

I see.

OSCAR

I just-how was everything, all right? The supper?

PETER

Oh, yes. Thank you.

OSCAR And the champagne-did you get it all right?

PETER

Oh, yes. Thanks. [The situation is not what you might call hot.]

OSCAR

You see, we get show-troupes right along, up here,

and—I know they got the habit of getting together sort of—and I like to—do whatever I can.

PETER

Well-thanks.

OSCAR

I-I'm kind of sorry your party's broken up.

JANE

Yes. We are, too.

OSCAR

I've always a kind of a liking for theatrical people, and of course, they stop here at the hotel a lot and some of them sort of let me come around. Just talk.

PETER

Why, sure-we-[Turns to JANE in desperation.] --what?

JANE

Why—yes.

PETER

Yes.

OSCAR

Louis Mann was here last year. We had quite a long talk.

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PETER

Well, we don't mind talking---if---is there something you want to talk about?

OSCAR

Oh, no-no-nothing in particular. You know how it is—you get a liking for something—the theater. All my life I've—I've just kind of liked to talk about it, that's all. I guess maybe it's because I've always had a sort of feeling that some day I might get into it myself.

PETER

[Slowly digesting this.] Would you mind saying that over again?

OSCAR

The show business. I say—some day I'm going to get into it.

PETER

You mean—as a producer?

OSCAR

That's what.

PETER

[Considers for a second; works himself up to the point; places a chair.] Sit down, sweetheart!

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OSCAL

Me?

PETER

Sure thing.

OSCAR

I don't mean to butt in. I just-

PETER

That's all right.

OSCAR

Well-much obliged.

JANE

You—you said you were the assistant manager, Mr.—

OSCAR

Yah. Mr. Hemingway is the manager.

PETER

[Eagerly.]

I worked in a hotel, too, before I went into the theatrical business.

OSCAR

That so?

PETER

I suppose that's a pretty good position you have

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---in a hotel like this? You must make a lot of money?

OSCAL

Oh, I don't suppose you folks would call it much.

JANE

Oh, yes we would!

PETER

Have you—that is, have you been able to—in all this—have you got any saved up?

OSCAR

Huh?

JANE

Mr. Jones has known so many hotel men who didn't save. He just hopes you're different.

OSCAR

That's right. A lot of them don't.

PETER

But you do, don't you? That's what we want to get down to.

OSCAR

You bet your life I do! [PETER breathes a sigh of relief.] What's the matter?

END