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How you hid in my closet and tried to black mail me. Forced me to let you sleep here. I'll tell him everything.

Yes and loaned me your pajamas to do it in.

You contemptible little viper. That's the thanks I get for all I've done for you. Give me those pajamas.

I've nothing else to wear.

You'll take them off at once.

Please!

Take them off or I'll tear them off.

Technically, I don't cry.

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You little rat. You'll see.

Now don't be silly.

You get into your own dress.

I prefer to stay as I am.

Then I'll tear them off.

You don't want me to shout for help. This is silly.

Is it? Well, I'm going to dress you.

I don't mind. It's only my modesty. Otherwise, go ahead.

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(There is a sharp rap on the door. Ogden and Pl rush from the sitting room. H enters)

H: Ogden! (He tries the door.)

(Cut to bedroom)

Ogden (gently locks the door, then turns to P, putting his finger to her mouth to hush her.)

H: Ogden! Are you there? This is Harvey.

P: (With a sudden impulse) Help!

(Cut to Harvey listening and alarmed)

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(H's getting excited): Ogden!

(cut to Paulette)

(O is trying to cover her mouth with his hands, but she is able to mumble)

P: Help! Help!

H (excited): Who is it? What's wrong? Open the door!

Help! Help!

H: Wait a minute. Is Ogden there?

P: Yes. Help!

(cut to H. A steward is passing.)

Here, steward. Hurry and get a passkey.

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(cut to bedroom)

(O throws her to one side and goes to the door.)

O: Harvey are you there?

H: Yes, of course. Let me in. Who is it?

(O unlocks the door.)

(H enters with a [xxx]): What's the matter. What's wrong?

(When he sees P picking herself up, he whistles.)

O: Who were you calling?

The steward. I told him to get the key. What's the trouble?

Lock the door, quick.

The mistake is you keep everything to yourself. Why didn't you tell me the first day you found her in your cabin?

I didn't think it was necessary. I thought she was getting off at Kobe.

You thought! You won't confide in anyone. That's the trouble. If you'd have told me beforehand we could have called her bluff even before the purser and the steward came in.

H enters the drawing room.

H: Ogden! Are you there? (H goes to the bedroom door and opens it, but O quickly closes it before H has a chance to enter.

O: Wait a moment. I'll be with you in just a second.

(Ogden beckons to P to be quiet, then exits into drawing room. O enters and looks at H a little guiltily.

H: What's the matter? (in a whisper): Anyone in there?

The boy cleaning up.

(P enters smiling at H)

P: Hallo, Harvey.

(H quite bewildered): Well, how do you do? (lost for words)
- Yes - How do you do. Oh! (he turns to O) Well. (There is
another knock at the door. P and O disappear. Harvey also.)

[xxx] Clark.

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Dissolve to O's Cabin.

(P hears a knock on the door. She listens)

O: All right. It's me. Open the door.

(Paulette opens it)

H: Well, P. How are you?

P: Quite well, thank you.

H: It's getting kind of rough outside. Are you a good sailor?

I'm sure I don't know.

Well, personally, I don't mind the boat going this way, but when it goes that way.

O: All right. Let's get down to business

Oh, yes, well, we haven't come to talk business.

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P: Here. You hide in the closet. (turning to H) Don't say a word.

H: What's she?

O: Shut up. You're [xxx] me.

(The key turns in the door. The purser and the steward enter)

Purser: Anything wrong, sir?

O: No, just a fainting spell, that's all.

(O collapses in H's arms)

Fade

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O: ~~[xxx]~~

Of course I could, but you sent for the steward and the purser.

It wasn't too late to explain this.

What was she doing, shouting for help.
That was all a bluff.

Then you didn't attack her?

Don't be silly. Of course not.

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Well, you can confide in me.

You don't think for one moment there was anything wrong?

Of course not. You were locked in your cabin with a girl dressed in your pajamas, but you'll have a tough time telling that to the Marines.

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Technically I don't mind, but really my modesty.