

Ever since that fatal night, my wife's gone mad. Awfully queer, touched. Just hear God, God, God. In the middle of the night she [xxx] the sheets and walks round my bed post, saying "Hamlet, Hamlet, Hamlet. I am thy father's ghost."  
(coming off at the side of the stage) "They're lousy tonight." (to Animal Trainer) "Keep those dogs quiet, they're barking all through my act."

"They'd sooner hear my dogs bark than hear you."

Calvero hits out at the dog trainer. One dog snaps at Calvero. Another dog sits up all through the fray. Chunko [?] the fighter separates them.

"I'll kill him."

"Just because your act is lousy, don't blame it on my dogs, you dirty punk?? If it wasn't for his dogs you couldn't make a living."

"Quiet them! There's a performance going on."

"I'll say there is."

Stage Manager: "What's the meaning of all this? Just because you're through and your act is no good, don't take it out on my dogs."

Wife: If you fed them, they wouldn't bark.

If you were there for your husband, he wouldn't give such a rotten performance and take it out on other people.

(Wife sails into the wife of the dog trainer. At this juncture, there is a general melee. Eventually, quiet is restored. Calvero is taken to the room by a clown acrobat.)

Clown: Don't upset yourself. [xxx] (Calvero can't talk. He's breathing hard and staring down at the table. His wife offers him a tonic. He takes it mechanically.)

Clown: Don't pay any attention to him.

Calvero: Did you hear what he said? (She doesn't answer.)  
They're all saying it. [xxx] If you want to believe them—all  
right! Believe them! The whole world knows. That's all you  
care about -what other people think.

I knew this would happen. They'll be throwing it up in my  
face.

I've done nothing wrong.

You're still seeing him.

That isn't true.

Don't lie! You know you are...Why don't you answer?

Whatever I say, you won't believe me.

Because you are a liar. I can't believe you...I'm the laughing  
stock of the world.

All right. Then I'll go away and you can get a divorce.

C: It's better for both of us.

Wife: If that's what you want.

C: It's not what I want. You know that. That's the trouble. You've known it all along.

I'll do anything you say.

You don't love me...You don't.

(without enthusiasm) Yes, I do.

(emotionally) If I thought you did, I wouldn't care what they say.

I love you.

Don't! Don't lie to me. You're nuts about that man. I can see it the moment he's around. You can't hide it. It's in your eyes. Your lips tremble. Your hands go cold. And it kills me.