

1 OK

The lunch gong passing along the corridor awakens Ogden from the sofa where he has slept all night. His collar is open and his hair disheveled. He rings for the steward, then exits falteringly into the bedroom. Taking off his coat, he pauses, noticing that the bed has been slept upon. Putting his coat upon it, he exits into the bathroom where he can be heard gargling.

There's a rap at the door.

Ogden: Gulping. Come in!

St: Good morning, sir. Breakfast or lunch, sir?

Ogden: Ballunch, waiter.

(Enter Harvey)

2 OK

St: Yes, sir. Is that all, sir?

Harvey: Good morning, Oggie, old boy. How do you feel?

Ogden: (Ignoring Harvey) Oh, and a bottle of Enos.

Harvey: Oh!

St: Beg pardon, sir.

Harvey: (to steward and pointing to Ogden) Enos? And he knows.

Ogden: Don't start that at this time of the morning.

Harvey: Morning! At lunchtime far out on the briny ocean.

3 OK

I hope so. That's the last I want to see of Shanghai.

Come, come. After leaving your officious bride there?

Look here. I'm going to take a bath and I'm going to bed and I'll see you at seven for dinner.

Oh, come on up on the deck. The air will do you good.

Possibly, but that ebullient, irritating, efficient, convivial nut of yours won't. So you can take the air now, etc.

4 OK

Now go play in the ocean till seven.

Right you are, old boy.

After closing the door on Harvey, Ogden staggers back into the bedroom, looks in the mirror, then turns abruptly away from it. There's a rap at the door.

Come in!

Good morning, sir.

Where have you been all this morning? Where's my pajamas, my dressing gown?

Sorry, sir. I didn't want to disturb you.

5 OK

All right, hurry up and get my bath ready.

The steward enters with the pot and water, etc.

Bring it in here, thank you.

Yes, sir.

The noise of the water filling in the bathtub makes Ogden grimace. The valet enters and goes to open the door.

For God's sake! Stop that noise in the bathroom.

It's the water running, sir.

I know it, but turn it off.

6 OK

But you said you wanted a bath, sir.

Don't argue with me. Turn it off. I'll turn it on myself later.

Very well, sir.

A blue suit, sir?

No, my pajamas and dressing gown.

The valet picks up the coat from the bed then goes to the closet and opens it, but the door pulls away from his hand and closes violently. Ogden sees this with an expression of bewilderment.

8 OK

Good morning how do you feel?

I honestly don't know. I guess I'm in the wrong cabin.

Oh, no. This is your cabin.

Oh, I beg your pardon.

Don't you remember you proposed to me last night.

I'm awfully sorry. I mean, did I?

Oh, yes. You're to make me your wife.

Ogden winces and puts

9 OK

his hand to his forehead.

Oh.

P: Don't worry. I won't marry you. I want to get something to eat. I'm starving.

If you don't mind, tell me what happened and what you are doing in my cabin.

~~{xxx}~~



10 OK

Last night, you brought me here for a final drink. Then you fell asleep on the sofa and we left. But I came back to fetch my vanity case. Then the idea occurred to me to stowaway. You were still asleep, so I locked the door and stayed here. In the morning, I unlocked it to take a peek at you. Then, I heard a gong ringing, so I ran and hid in the cupboard.

And now what do you

Yes, you said I was to be your wife.

11 OK

intend to do.

I'm going to America, but I shall get off at Honolulu.

Have you booked your passage?

No.

Have you any money?

Well, no, not for my fare.

Well, now, look here, you. You can't stay on this boat.

Then I'll have to swim ashore. We're going now.

12 OK

Nevertheless, you, now look here. I'll give you your fare, then you must see the purser and get a cabin.

But every berth is taken on the boat. I found that out before she arrived in Shanghai.

Oh, you did? Then you can travel second or steerage. You can't stay here.

But I won't be seen. I can hide here.

Now look here, you can't stay here. I am going to call for the purser.

14 OK

My dear girl, it's impossible. People are coming in and out of my cabin all day.

But I'll keep out of their way, I promise you. I can hide under the bed or in the cupboard or anywhere.

Don't! Don't! My dear girl, you're insane. I must go to the purser at once.

No, you won't. I'm desperate. This is my only chance to get away from Shanghai, to get away from being a slave and coolie all my life. I'm a white girl. I want a chance to make a decent living, like any other white.

15 OK

person, not alone for myself, but for two old people who can't help themselves.

Don't try to appeal to my sympathy. I'm not in the least bit sympathetic, I can tell you that! Not in the least! This is the most incredible situation I've ever known. What do you expect me to do? Hide you here in my cabin?

It will only be for two weeks.

Two weeks!

It won't do. I'll call for the purser at once.