

Advise, I think the air will do me good.

Especially after last night. Do you know it was a most interesting adventure and that Russian girl—I can't get her out of my mind.

Neither can I.

She wasn't the usual type. She had spirit. There was something courageous and noble about her and she certainly had a sense of humor.

~~{xxx}~~

There's a girl that would go a long way, if she were given the right opportunity.

I don't doubt it for one moment.

It seems a pity a girl of that caliber should have to waste her life living in Shanghai. ~~{xxx}~~ If she were in America

it wouldn't be long before she held one of our New York
scions caught in the [xxx] net. Well a man could do worse
for himself. ~~[xxx]~~

Hallo, Ogden. I've been looking for you all over the boat.
The countess wants to see you.

Tell her I'm not home.

She knows that.

She's sitting in your cabin waiting for you.

What!!

I left her there a moment ago.

Good heavens. How did she get in?

I don't know. She was there when I called for you. She said she wouldn't leave until she had seen you.

(Ogden exits hurriedly)

Cabin

O: How did you get in here?

Does it matter? I'm here. I saw the key in your door and I just walked in. ~~xxx~~

Then nobody let you in? I mean you never—that is my man Hudson or any one didn't let you in.

Were you expecting anyone?

Of course not. Look here. Let's go up to the lounge.

It's awful stuffy in here.

I can't. My husband is watching me like a hawk.

Shhh. Not so loud.

Don't be silly. Nobody can hear us. I've got to talk to you now. This is the only chance I have to be alone with you. Eric is getting very suspicious.

Then you should not be here. This will only complicate matters.

Don't worry. He is in the Turkish bath being manipulated by the masseur. We have at least an hour.

I beg of you not to stay here. We must go upstairs.

You seem to have lost your courage. You weren't this way at the beginning of the voyage. What came over you?

It's not a question of courage. It's common sense.

Is common sense exciting? I hate you for it.

My dear. The sooner we come to our senses the better. You know very well we can't keep this sort of thing up. It's complicated our lives already.

Oh, I see. Don't you think it's a little too late to talk that way?

What do you mean?

You're getting a divorce and—

Exactly. I'm getting a divorce and you're

still married which is all the more reason why we should end this—this folly.

Folly? How can you talk that way after all we have been to each other? You know I loved you and still love you. I would not have followed you on the boat and taken the risk.

Helen!!

My God. It's my husband!

Helen! Ogden, open the door.

Who is it?

You know who it is. Open the door.

Why, of course. What's all the excitement?

Where's Helen?

My dear man, are you crazy?

She was here a moment ago. I followed her and saw her enter the room. She is here.

Wait a moment. Have you gone completely out of your head?

I'll show you whether I'm out of my head or not.

He thrusts Ogden to one side and enters the bedroom. Ogden quickly follows him. The man looks under the bed, then sees the cupboard and tries to pull it open, but it resists him.

Come out of there!!

Come out of there!!

The door suddenly opens and in steps Paulette.

Ogden: You idiot. Get Paulette out of here.

I'm sorry. I thought.

Get out of here and listen, if you breathe one word of this to a living soul, I'll kill you.

I beg your pardon.

You understand?

The man exits.

Where did she go?

She's in the cupboard.

(Helen comes from the cupboard)

How can I thank you for what you've done.

Don't mention it. Before you go, I think you had better wait until your husband is completely out of sight. Mr. ?? don't you think you had better see if the road is quite clear?

Not yet. We'll

wait a few moments.

Tell me what happened.

When I rushed in here I saw Mrs. ?

This is errr, Mrs. errr.

Paulette.

This is Countess Farbrar??

Yes, we met hurriedly a moment ago.

Well, I saw Miss Paulette by this cupboard and she beckoned me to get in. Really—it's awfully decent of you.

Don't mention it.

What lady wouldn't help another lady in distress? You see this is not Mr. Ogden's apartment. He had to vacate it at Shanghai.

Oh, I must apologize. I didn't realize this was your apartment. You really must forgive me.

It's quite understood.

Perhaps I'd better go now.

I think it would be wise.

You must come and visit me some time.

I should be delighted. Of course, you can't imagine how grateful I am for what you did. It's awful—it's so embarrassing.

Mr. Ogden perhaps the coast is clear now.

I shall never forget what you've done for me.

Goodbye.

Thank you.

She goes, weeping.

P: That woman is dangerous. She's liable to get you into trouble.

Do you think so?

Of course. It's none of my business, but you're taking an awful risk fooling about with a man's wife on a boat.

fooling about with another man's wife, especially when he's on the boat. And what a jealous man. I'd hate to have his ire roused against me. Well, you were lucky to have fallen into sensible hands that know how to deal with such situations.

He's the type that would kill first and apologize later.

However, now that I'm here, I suspect that you will be a little more conservative.

P: As my father used to say about my mother, she was the chief executive of all his romances.