

(grinning)
Yes sir. Do I hafta?

TOMMY

You hafta.

HAROLD

Yes sir.

TOMMY

(as she and TOMMY exit)
Ye Gads.

ZANEETA

CONSTABLE
Professor, you're a pretty bright young fellow. You made a couple mistakes, though.

Oh?

HAROLD

CONSTABLE
The Mayor happens to own the billiard parlor and that new pool table.

HAROLD
Oh. What was my other mistake?

CONSTABLE
That Zaneeta. She's the Mayor's oldest girl.

(As HAROLD starts to cross to EULALIE and the PICK-A-LITTLE LADIES, the SCHOOL BOARD approaches him.)

EWART

(the second tenor)
Just a minute – Professor Hill. We'd like to have your credentials. We're the School Board.

OLIN
(the bass contradicting)
Academic certificates.

OLIVER
(the baritone, to OLIN, with irritation)
Nothing of the kind!

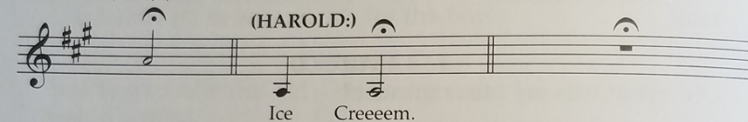
EWART
(the second tenor, to OLIVER, irascibly)
We need letters and papers!

JACEY
(the high tenor, to the others, nastily)
Make him put up a bond!

HAROLD
What am I hearing?
(#12 – ICE CREAM/SINCERE begins.)

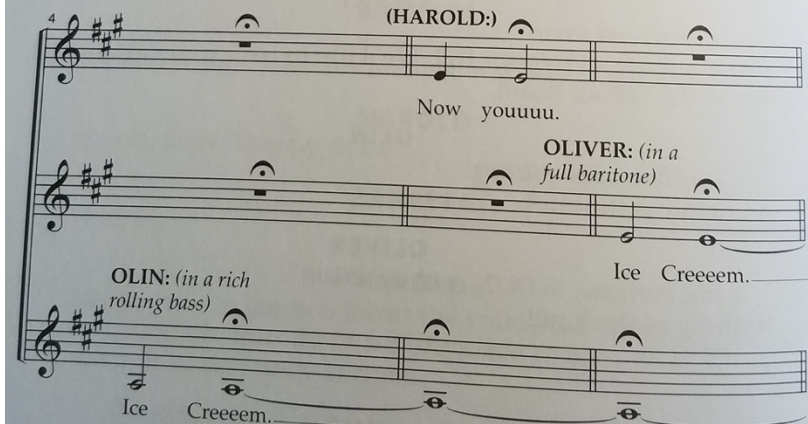
Ice Cream/Sincere

(Whirling back to OLIN, HAROLD blows pitchpipe.)
HAROLD: Say—
(sings on low note)



OLIN: Uh, Ice Cream, but I don't sing young man, if that's what you're...
HAROLD: All right, talk then.
(low) Down here!
OLIN: Ice Cream.
HAROLD: Talk slow!

HAROLD: See? Singing is only sustained talking.
(pointing to OLIVER – sings on a baritone note)



HAROLD:
(to EWART)

Now youuuu. Right heer.

HAROLD: (points to JACEY)
Now, you, sir!

JACEY: (on the high note)

Ice Creeeeemmm.

EWART:

Ice Creeeem. ———

(OLIVER:)

(OLIN:)

HAROLD: (crossing to the PICK-A-LITTLE LADIES) Ladies, from now on you'll never see one of those men without the other three.

EULALIE: Oh, Professor, you're wrong! Why they've hated each other for fifteen years. (Behind HAROLD's back, they hit a gorgeous chord.)

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