

OSCAR

Charity, get up. You're too good to be on your knees to me.

CHARITY

(Weak smile)

Give the little girl a break, heh?

OSCAR

Together, I'd destroy you. Sooner or later it would start again and I'd hound you day and night "What were their names?" "How long did you know them before?" "How did you feel when they ----" ...

CHARITY

You could ask me anything. I won't hide a thing. I'll tell you everything you want to know.

OSCAR

You'd like that, wouldn't you? ... I'd get all the pretty details, wouldn't I? Give you quite a thrill, heh?

CHARITY

You won't get one word out of me, not a word -- Don't you see, Oscar, I'm very flexible. I can go either way.

OSCAR

There's only one way to go with me. To destruction. Marry me and I'll destroy you, Charity.

CHARITY

That's okay. I'm not doing much now, anyway.

OSCAR

But the one shred of decency left in me won't let me destroy you. I must save you from me. I'm doing this for your own good, Charity. Run. Run. I'M SAVING YOU, CHARITY ... SAVING YOU!!!!

(HE has forced her down to the apron. HE pushes her into the orchestra pit.

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FINALE

Electric sign appears:

"DITTO"

After four counts, sign goes off.

OSCAR leans over, looks down.)

Woops.