

Callback: Scene 3

pg. 56-57 Whiteside, Lorraine and Maggie

Lorraine: Sherry! Sherry! Sherry! Do you know what happened? Cedric just called from London - he's asked me to marry him!

Whiteside: (Willing himself on - he is smoking a cigarette in a long holder) What!

Lorraine: Sherry think of it! At last! I've got to get right out of here and catch the next boat.

Maggie: (Emerging) May I come in?

Lorraine: (Crossing to Maggie) Maggie dear can I get a plane out of here right away? I've simply got to get the next boat to England. When is it, do you know? Is there a newspaper here?

Maggie: The "Queen Mary" sails Friday. (Composing herself) What's happened?

Lorraine: Maggie the most wonderful thing in the world has happened. Lord Bottomley has asked me to marry him. Oh, Maggie.

Maggie: Really? Well what do you know.

Lorraine: Isn't it wonderful? I'm so excited I can hardly think. Maggie dear, you must help me to get right out of here.

Maggie: (Crossing to the desk) I'd be delighted to, Lorraine.

Lorraine: Oh, thank you. Thank you. Will you look things up right away?

Maggie: Yes. I've a time-table right here. And don't worry, because if there's no train I'll drive you to Cleveland myself and you can catch the plane from there.

Lorraine: Maggie darling, you're wonderful. (sees Whiteside puffing furiously on his cigarette) Sherry, what's the matter with you? You haven't said a word. You haven't even congratulated me.

Whiteside: Let me understand this, Lorraine. Am I to gather from your girlish squeals that you are about to toss your career into the ashcan?

Lorraine: Oh, not at all. Of course I may not be able to play this season, but there'll be other seasons, Sherry.

Whiteside: I see. And everything goes into the ashcan with it - is that right?

Lorraine: But Sherry, you couldn't expect me to ---

Whiteside: (icily) Don't explain, Lorraine. I understand only too well. And I also understand why Cornell remains the first actress of our theater.

Maggie: (busy with her time-tables) Oh, this is wonderful! We're in luck Lorraine. There's a plane out of Cleveland at 10:30. It takes about an hour to get there. Why it all works out wonderfully, doesn't it, Sherry?

Whiteside: (through his teeth) *Peachy.*