

(#8 – JANET BY THE POOL *begins. The BRIDE – JANET – entertains a large group of REPORTERS while lounging by the pool.)*

REPORTER 1

Miss Van De Graaff, is it true you're giving up a successful career to marry a man you hardly know?

JANET

Yes. Robert and I met on the lido deck of the Ile de France. He amused me with stories of his father's oil interests. We giggled, briefly, and then he proposed.

REPORTER 2

So, you won't be returning to stage? Ever?

JANET

I shan't.

REPORTER 3

You shan't?

JANET

I shan't.

REPORTER 4

Can we quote you on that?

JANET

Of course. One more question.

FELDZIEG

I got a question. How can you give up the footlights when you know very well you got greasepaint in your veins?

JANET

Victor, please.

FELDZIEG

Oh, Janet. I am begging you. Dump the mug, stay with the Follies. I'll give you anything you want. I'll put your name above mine on the marquee.

(The REPORTERS gasp.)

JANET

Oh, Victor, if you think this is about vanity, you couldn't be more wrong.