

WHAT PRICE?

a play in 3,4,6,8,9,10 acts by

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ACT I, a Cheap Boarding House in Utrecht. (this is going to be a treat-y.) a man comes up and says Asia Bahama at home, little girl? and she says Yes sir, are you Australia here? He replies Nome. She's Sahara but she'll Russia, claims the gal. Have you got on a Brazil? asks her vis-a-vis. I'm sick of you guys, she replies, I miss Dominion of Canada. You're a British Isle, he declares admiringly. I'll meet you at the Liberia, she comes back like a flash. I think you're awfully Sweden, says he. I ain't Norway, she says. Can you Paraguay a kiss? says he, and she answers I'm a Gulf of Guinea anything you want. Here today, Guatemala, he sighs. How long, she asks suddenly, since Eu-rope your mother? I haven't Indian Ocean, he replies finally.

ACT II, Mayfair. Tea at Daisy's. Characters well-known, not necessary to repeat here. It's Christmas! I feel Algeria...Lybia cigarette...Here comes Diana, Gibraltar mother with her...Who's afraid of the Bagdad wolf?...Jamaica?...Yes, but when money comes Labrador, love flies out the Winnipeg. ..Ceylon time between drinks...Cape Horn, everybody...Lima in yours?...No! Berring Straits for me...Oh hello dear, I lost you in the Malay. Let's talk about books...The more you eat, de Maupassant...Siberia cold day, don't you think? ..Turn on Tahiti...Samoa...

ACT III, Kristiana. What's the trouble, Peter? Any Hong Kong?...No, I was just Mediterranean...Penna. for your thoughts...Never mind, here's a present for you, Hedda, jewels...Sorry, I Constantinople. Afghanistan only diamonds...Yukon lump it...Heavens, you can't sup Portugal...Hudson Bay news today...Gobi!...Well, Amazon of a--Abyssinia in Tiffany papers... You big Sicily!

ACT IV, Hollywood. Do you Havana thing to do, big boy?...What Canada?... Honduras snap for me...You're Tunis for words...Don't you Cairo bit?...We can still be France...Why'n'cha Como some time?

*What scope!*