

**SCENE 4: ENTRANCE HALL—AFTERNOON**

*Tottendale and Underling enter. Underling is carrying a tray with a single glass on it.*

*Start*

Underling?

**TOTTENDALE**

**UNDERLING**

Yes Madam.

**TOTTENDALE**

The Pastry Chefs have been kind enough to provide the liquor for the party, but remember Underling, we have to be discreet.

**UNDERLING**

Yes, madame.

**TOTTENDALE**

It is prohibition, after all.

**UNDERLING**

I'm aware of that, madame.

**TOTTENDALE**

We'll have to use code words. For instance, if someone asks for a glass of ice-water, it means they want a glass of vodka. Have you got that?

**UNDERLING**

Yes, madame.

**TOTTENDALE**

Are you sure? Maybe you should write it down.

**UNDERLING**

I understand, madam. A glass of ice-water is a glass of vodka.

**TOTTENDALE**

What's a glass of ice-water?

**UNDERLING**

Vodka.

**TOTTENDALE**

Ice water?

**UNDERLING**

Vodka.

**TOTTENDALE**

Ice -

UNDERLING

Vodka.

TOTTENDALE

Well, you see, that's settled then. One less thing to do. Underling, might I please have a glass of ice-water? I found our meeting with the pastry chefs rather trying and I would enjoy a glass of refreshing ice-water.

UNDERLING

Your ice-water madame.

*He hands her a glass of water. She takes a sip and spits it in his face.*

TOTTENDALE

That was pure vodka, you poop!

MAN

I hate this scene.

TOTTENDALE

Well, now I do need a glass of ice-water!

UNDERLING

A glass of "ice-water" madame?

TOTTENDALE

Yes, ice-water. Are you going deaf?

UNDERLING

Would that I were.

MAN

You can see where this is going can't you. It's really just a series of spit takes.

*UNDERLING hands her the glass.*

UNDERLING

Your "ice-water" madame.

*She drink and spits it in his face.*

TOTTENDALE

That was pure vodka, you poop!

MAN

You know, in some ways the Drowsy Chaperone was quite progressive. A black actress playing the Aviatrix, for instance.

UNDERLING

Your "ice-water" madame.

*She drinks, and spits in his face again.*

Stop