

# KATINKA

Music by Rudolf Friml

Book and Lyrics by Otto Harbach

*This NYPL electronic edition was transcribed from unpublished typescript with the permission of William O. Harbach.*

## CAST OF CHARACTERS

VARENKA, Katinka's  
maid.....Nina Napier  
PETROV, an old servant to  
Boris.....Albert Sackett  
BORIS STROGOFF, Russian  
ambassador to Austria.....Count Lorrie  
Grimaldi  
KATINKA - his  
bride.....May Naudain  
TATIANA, Katinka's  
mother.....Norma Mendoza  
IVAN DIMITRI, (Katinka's  
sweetheart).....Samuel Ash an  
attache to the Russian ambassador  
THADDEUS HOPPER, a wealthy  
American.....Franklin Ardell  
RUSSIAN  
DANCERS.....Edmund  
Makalif, May Thompson  
HALIL, a Circassian slave-  
trader.....A. Robins  
KNOPF, manager Cafe-Turkeis-  
in-Vienna.....W.J. McCarthy  
ABDUL, a harem  
assistant.....Daniel Baker  
ARIF REY, A warden of Izzet Pasha's  
harem.....Ed. Durand  
OLGA (NASHAN), first wife to  
Boris.....Edith Decker  
Mrs. HELEN HOPPER, Thaddeus  
Hopper's wife.....Adele Rowland

A SPY.....Harry  
 Cinton  
 M. PIERRE, porter at Hotel Riche,  
 Constantinople...Gustav Schultz  
 DANCER.....Helen  
 Kroner  
 Guests, travelers, visitors, Austrian and  
 Russian officers, Vienna dancers,  
 American and Turkish girls, bridesmaids,  
 flower-girls, slave-girls, barmaids,  
 serving-maids, flunkies, waiters, etc. etc.

## **KATINKA MUSICAL NUMBERS**

### **ACT I**

1. Opening  
 Chorus.....Varenka and  
 Chorus  
 2. Vienna Girls.....Ivan  
 and Chorus  
 3. THE  
 BRIDE.....Boris,  
 Katinka, Tatiana and Chorus.  
 4. ONE WHO WILL  
 UNDERSTAND.....Katinka  
 and Chorus  
 5.  
 KATINKA.....Male  
 Quartette  
 6. IN A  
 HURRY.....Thaddeus  
 Hopper and Chorus  
 7. 'TIS THE  
 END.....Ivan and  
 Katinka  
 8. RUSSIAN  
 DANCE.....May  
 Thompson and Edmund Makalif  
 9.  
 FINALE.....Ensemble.

### **ACT II**

10. OPENING  
 CHORUS.....Olga and  
 Chorus

11. CHARMS ARE FAIREST WHEN  
THEY'RE HIDDEN.....Olga and Chorus
12. YOUR  
PHOTO.....Mrs. Hopper  
and Boys
13. ALLAH'S  
HOLIDAY.....Olga and  
Chorus
14. THE WEEKLY  
WEDDING.....Mr. & Mrs.  
Hopper
15. I WANT ALL THE WORLD TO  
KNOW.....Ivan
16. CIRCASSIAN  
DANCE.....
17. RACKETY  
COO!.....Katinka and  
Chorus
18.  
FINALE.....Ensemble.

### **ACT III**

19. OPENING CHORUS: VIENNA  
GIRLS.
20. MY  
PARADISE.....Ivan
21. BALLET  
DIVERTISSEMENT.....May  
Thompson
22.  
MIGNONETTE.....Kroner  
and Makalif.
23. I WANT TO MARRY A MALE  
QUARTETTE.....Mrs. Hopper and  
Boys
24.  
SKIDIKISCATCH.....Hopper,  
Katinka, Ivan, Knopf, Arif and Olga.
25. I CAN TELL BY THE WAY YOU  
DANCE DEAR.....Mrs. Hopper and  
Girls
26.  
FINALE.....ENSEMBLE.

### **PROPERTY DEPARTMENT**

**ACT I (House)**

2 baskets of wine  
 6 bottles to basket  
 Wedding cake on Gold Tray  
 Garlands  
 White riding whip  
 White silk pillow  
 Gold Tray  
 Cloth  
 Gold knife  
 Gold salt box  
 Black bread  
 8 Long Handled flower baskets  
 Artificial flowers with stems  
 Artificial flowers to throw away  
 Flower boxes around top of balcony  
 Flower boxes around base of house  
 Stone bench C.  
 Stone bench each side of gate C.  
 (Room of House K.)  
 Carpet  
 Ladies Dressing Table  
 Chair  
 Settes  
 Curtains all windows  
 Drapery for dressing table  
 (Arch R.)  
 Arbor table R.  
 Cloth  
 7 plates, knives and forks  
 2 dishes of fruit  
 Napkins  
 Silver tray with five glasses of wine  
 (Off R.U.E.)  
 8 staffs with shower bouquets  
 8 bouquets of flowers  
 Organ and stool  
 Chimes and mallet R.1.E.  
 Russian Drosky R.U.E.  
 2 White Pigeons  
 Napkin (Hopper)  
 Passport (Hopper)  
 Ground Cloth  
 Rosin Beards

**PROPERTY DEPARTMENT****ACT II**

Knocker on door L  
 Well C  
 Rope  
 Bucket  
 2 Green Tables  
 4 Chairs  
 Stone bench  
 Rug in Harem window L.  
 Flower boxes, balcony House R  
 Ladies Traveling Bag  
 Small Suit Case  
 Traveling Rug and strap  
 Package (Petrov)  
 Bazaar canopy (Turkish Store R.U.E)  
 Turkish instruments  
 Rugs and Turkish hanging pieces  
 4 Brass Urns  
 Ground cloth  
 Note for hell boy  
 2 Old Turkish Guns  
 Incense Pot  
 Chair in Turkish store  
 Turkish Fan  
 Brass Armlets  
 Parrot (Halil)  
 Turkish Coins (Hopper)  
 Check book (Hopper)  
 Order book (Porter)  
 Old Painting Store  
 Inlaid mahogany shelf (Store)  
 2 Scimitars (Harem L.)  
 Turkish Market Basket (C.L.)  
 Brass water pitcher (C.L.)  
 Turkish instruments (Halil)  
 Necklace and Locket (Mrs. Hopper)  
 Portrait, Ivory (Katinka).

**PROPERTY DEPARTMENT****ACT III**

2 large papier mache Urns

2 Pedestals  
 12 Gold chairs  
 4 Gold Tables  
 Green tables and Chairs from Act II  
 4 Champagne Buckets  
 Four Flower Baskets with Flowers  
 Two Silver Trays  
 12 Champagne glasses  
 Match and Ash Trays on each table  
 Cigarettes  
 2 Baskets of Ferns (Arches)  
 Long Curtains (Arch R. and L.)  
 Small Curtains (Small Arches)  
 Baton (Mrs. Hopper)  
 Whistle (Hopper)  
 Ground Cloth  
 Carpet on Stairs and platform.

## **ELECTRICAL DEPARTMENT**

### **ACT I**

Foots all white  
 1-2-3-4 Borders white and blue  
 3-4 Borders have Amber  
 Companies Borders  
 Bridge Lamps R.L. White  
 White Bunch R.2.E.  
 Amber Bunch Arch R.  
 2 White Bunches R.U.E.  
 1 White R.U.U.  
 2 White strips back of drop  
 White Bunch, in Room house L.  
 Strips over windows down stairs of  
 House L.  
 Side Lamps in Room on Wall  
 Strips over door. Up stairs of house L.  
 White Bunch L.U.E.  
 2 White Bunches above wall  
 2 floods (White) front  
 2 White Spots front  
 Lense Lamp with Amber from door  
 house L.

### **OPENING OF ACT**

Everything White but Arch R. Amber is

used here. Bunch and strips are on in House R. until after Church Song. Then off. 1st Change.

KATINKA Cue - "There they are now"

(Two pigeons appear on gate C.)

Start everything to AMBER. White Foots and Borders 2/3 down.

Right and Left to C. of Stage. AMBER floods - AMBER bunches.

White spot on Ivan and Katinka. AMBER

REMAINS ON BRIDGES ALL

OTHER LAMPS CONTINUE ON INTO

BLUE. WHITE foots 2/3 down FINALE.

When Katinka appears on Balcony L.

AMBER spot (Head) from

Bridge R.

Cue - Last note of Harp Solo -lights on in room of house L.

Cue - When 3 girls exit - Lights OFF.

Second Curtain lights on in room of House L.

Cue

White Spot on Katinka Carriage C.

## **ELECTRICAL DEPARTMENT**

### **ACT II**

Opening foots 2/3 down

Bridges R.L. Blue

Companies border Blue

All but Fourth Border Blue

Amber in Fourth Border UP FULL.

2 Amber Bunches R. and L. Behind Wall

Blue floods front

Small Blue SPOT (head) from Bridge R. to harem window L.

Magenta in harem window and Upper

Half of lower door

Blue lense Lamp from harem door below

Magenta Color

Amber Strips in Hotel over doors and

windows

Magenta in Turkish Store R.U.E.

Cue -

The Woman in Harem starts to sing -

Start everything up slowly  
 to WHITE. Be up by finish of song.  
 Change  
 Mr. Hopper and Helen in "Weekly  
 Wedding" Number. Second Encore  
 everything OUT. Lobster-scope FRONT  
 BLUE.  
 Second change  
 Cue -- Dancing Girls enter and sit in  
 semi-circle.  
 Footh 2/3 down Blue Borders - Blue  
 Bridge lights - Blue Spots  
 Blue Floods- Magenta and Blue in harem  
 Magenta in Turkish store  
 Two bunches off R. above wall (blue)

### **ACT III**

Opening  
 3 Large Chandeliers on  
 Four Bracket Bunches on  
 Electric Piece L. arch on  
 Footh 2; 3 down  
 Amber spot on singer  
 When Dancer enters WHITE or Straw  
 Spot  
 AFTER DANCE -- ALL incandescents  
 WHITE  
 Straw Bunches L.  
 Lake Blue Arches C.  
 Lake Blue Arch R.  
 LAKE BLUE R.U.E.  
 Change  
 Encore Mrs. Hopper's Number "Dance  
 With Him"  
 Cue  
 When Knopf spins off Arch R. CRASH  
 in Orchestra  
 Everything out but TWO Blue Bridge  
 spots FOLLOW DANCERS AT  
 FINISH OF DANCE  
 PINK spot on C. Arch for Katinka. Keep  
 this on for "Rackety!  
 Coo." Also for Tenor's SOLO. The TWO  
 BLUE BRIDGE spots also  
 remaining on.

After Number - Everything up full.

## **SYNOPSIS OF SCENES**

### **ACT I**

*Villa of Boris Strogoff at Yalta, Russia, on the Black Sea. Late afternoon and evening of a summer day.*

*TIME: Just before the WAR Intermission  
- Ten Minutes.*

### **ACT II**

*A street in Old Stamboul, Turkey (or Street in Old Anzali Peraia)*

*Intermission - Ten Minutes.*

### **ACT III**

*Herr Knopf's Cafe, Turkoise -- In Vienna, Austria (or Cafe Parisienne, Paris)*

*Three Weeks Later.*

## **MUSICAL NUMBERS**

Orchestra Conducted by John McGhie

### **ACT I**

Opening Chorus.....-Varenka and Chorus

"In Vienna" .....-Ivan and Chorus

"Russian Wedding

March" .....-Boris, Katinka, Tatiana & Chorus

"One Who Will

Understand" .....-Katinka and Chorus

"Katinka" .....-Ivan and Male Chorus

"In a Hurry" .....Hopper and Chorus

"Racketty Coo" .....Katinka and Ivan

"Russian Dance" .....-Russian Dancers

Finale.....Company.

## **ACT II**

"Allah Holliday" .....Olga and  
Chorus

"Your Photo" .....Mrs.

Hopper and Boys.

"The Weekly Wedding" .....Mrs.

Hopper & Thaddeus

Carcassian Dance.....Dancers

"The Walking Music Store" .....-Halil

Finale.....Company.

## **ACT III**

"My Paradise" .....-Katinka

"I Can Tell By The Way They Dance

Dear" ...-Mrs. Hopper

"I Want All the World to

Know" .....Ivan

"Skidaskiscrach" .....Hopper  
and Knopf

"I want to Marry a Male

Quartette" .....Mrs. Hopper and Boys

Finale.....Company

Guests Travelers American Girls

Bridesmaids Visitors Turkish Girls

Flower Girls Barmaids Serving maids

-Slave Girls- Vienna Dancers

Guests American Men Waiters Flunkie

Austrian Officers Servants Russian

Officers

Scenery Act I and II built by Theodore

Reisig

Scenery Act III built by Hanna & Lennon

Scenery painted by Sundquist Properties

by Gebhardt

Costumes by Paul Arlington Co. Inc.

Mens clothes by Brooks Uniform Co.

Shoes by Sinatra

Artificial flowers by Armstrong &

Mackie.

## **KATINKA ACT I**

*Opening Song inside Church -- "Give*

*them your Tokens" Church right, above  
wall. PETROV R.C. VARENKA L.C.*

Give them your tokens, tender and true  
Let no man dare to sever  
*(The above is taken by BORIS - IVAN -  
TATIANA - BRIDESMAIDS - MEDIUMS  
with ORGAN SERVANTS & GUESTS)*

So they are man and wife Married for  
life!

Boris is swelling with pride  
Tearful and trembling there  
Charming Katrina fair  
Tries all her blushes to hide!  
For she's now the bride!  
Spread then the festive board  
For her new Lord!  
--Ring forth the rosy red wine,  
Bring in the wedding cake  
And for Katrina's sake  
Garlands of flowers we'll twine  
For Cupid's shrine!  
*(Looking off R.)*

Now to the Church doors outward swing  
While pretty bridesmaids sing  
And like notes form an angels choir  
High in the gilded spire  
Wedding bells gaily ring.

**Varenka**  
*(R.C.)*

The ceremony is almost over.  
*(Goes to table R. - Xes to L.I.E.)*

They're married.

**Others**

Ring! Ring!  
Ring out your tidings  
Dear old bells!  
Ring! Ring!  
Ring for your chidings  
True love spells!  
Fling! Fling!  
Fling out your golden  
Notes so clear  
Cling! Cling! Cling to our

golden motto dear  
 For to honor, love and obey  
 Is far better than wasting away!  
 Swing! Swing!  
 Swing out your lay  
 Wedding bells  
 Wedding bells.

**Medium**

*(Up to the girls)*

Look, the people are pouring out of the church. See there are the bridesmaids.

**Varenka**

*(To Maids)*

Is everything ready?

**Girls**

Yes.

**Varenka**

Boris is not one to forgive mistakes anywhere, much less at his own wedding, eh, Petrov?

**Petrov**

*(L.C.)*

Don't I remember poor Olga. She was young and pretty, too. Just like a little Katinka is now. Little Katinka, I hope she'll be happier than the first Madam Strogoff.

**Varenka**

Shame on you, to be talking like an old raven.

**Petrov**

Say what you will, the old Russian proverb is right.

**Chorus**

Proverb?

**Petrov**

When December marries May, the love birds fly away.

**Varenka**

How can you look in the face of Katinka

and say she's not happy!

**Petrov**

Will she be able to look in the face of  
Ivan and say she is happy?

**Varenka**

Ivan! Why she's forgotten him.

**Petrov**

Forgotten him?

**Varenka**

Well, from what we hear of Ivan's life in  
Vienna, he'll be the last to care.

**Girl**

*(On the wall L. of gate)*

Look, look, it is Ivan Dimitri.

**Varenka**

*(R)*

Ivan coming to the wedding? The  
insolence!

*(Down R.C.)*

*(Enter IVAN gate C. from R.)*

Were you at the church?

**Girl**

A charming bride.

**Ivan**

*(Down)*

You are right. Boris Strogoff has picked  
the sweetest flower in Yalta. I wish him  
joy.

**Varenka**

It doesn't seem as though his heart is  
breaking.

**Petrov**

The open laugh oft drowns the secret sob.  
I admire his pluck.

**Varenka**

I admire his nerve. He should have stayed  
away.

*(Petrov exits L.I.E.)*

**Ivan**

Hello, Varenka! Scowling, and on a night  
when everyone should smile.

**Varenka**

You seem to find it easy.

**Ivan**

And why not? They tell me Katimka  
makes a most happy bride so let the  
world be gay.

**Varenka**

Gaiety seems to be the principal thing  
you brought home with you from Paris.

*(Xes L.)*

**Ivan**

Do you think so?

*(Exit Varenka L.I.E.)*

**Girl**

*(Coming Down)*

Are the Vienna ladies then, so much  
dearer than we?

**Ivan**

Well not exactly dearer; rather, I may say,  
nearer.

*(Places arm around girl)*

**2nd Girl**

*(R)*

Nearer!

**Ivan**

I mean they know just how to keep cool  
without being chilly.

**Girl**

*(R)*

Just what do you mean by that?

**Girl**

*(L)*

I wish you'd explain yourself.

**Ivan**

Very well.

*(Number)*

**"VIENNA GIRLS"**

If one is looking for the right girl,  
 One who knows the art  
 Of soothing head and heart  
 For she must be both day and night girl  
 With pretty witty ways  
 That brighten days;  
 And that light  
 In her eyes when it's night  
 That's the kind  
 You'll be surest to find.

*Refrain*

In Vienna  
 In Vienna  
 Girls are the brightest  
 Their hearts are lightest  
 Their eyes are ever fair  
 When they smile their lips uncover pearls  
 the whitest  
 And their laughter rings like music  
 everywhere.  
 In Vienna  
 In Vienna  
 Girls are sprightly  
 They caper nightly  
 In sweet seductive swirls

*(Enter ponies)*

And they love it when you dare to hold  
 them  
 Slightly  
 Tightly  
 For they are Vienna girls.

*II*

If one is looking for a shy girl  
 Who loves to stay at home  
 All drowsy and alone  
 A little never-tell-a-lie-girl  
 A girl who thinks it's guile  
 To learn to smile  
 Who would swoon  
 If you asked her to spoon  
 She's the kind

That you won't ever find

(R.2.E)

*(Enter Varenka, from house L., crosses to gate C. then Xes R.C.)*

### **Varenka**

*(Five girls extra bridesmaids)*

The Wedding Party approaches.

*(Music. VARENKA goes down R., serving maids dance around-- One serving MAID enters house, comes forth with gold tray, and cover - with black bread, gold knife, gold salt cellar- takes it down R. --FOUR LITTLE GIRLS hold it in air, while the girl who brought it dances between them. Four little girls take tray up to gate C. and lead wedding march)*

*(Enter gate C from R. KATINKA, BORIS followed by TATIANA, BRIDESMAIDS, BOYS and GIRLS)*

### **The Bride**

Welcome the bride with song  
 And anthems of golden cheer  
 With anthem ringing clear  
 Dispelling doubt and fear  
 And may their happiness be long  
 And may the bonds be strong  
 Sealed with a love most dear!  
 And welcome the lucky man,  
 Who stands by her tender side,  
 His smiles be e'er upon her  
 Tender and true - tender and true!  
 Duty, love and honor be his guide  
 Love be his guide  
 For she's his bride

*(BORIS breaks small bit of bread, salts it, presents it to Katinka. She touches it to her lips)*

So once again with song and anthem  
 We greet the bride and the lucky man  
 Who walks by her side  
 May the bloom of their love abide!  
 May love abide!

*(SERVING MAID enters from house L. with small white whip on pillow - goes down to L. of Katinka - Katinka takes whip in right hand and kneels before Boris C.)*

**Katinka**

My gracious master, according to the custom of my forefathers I give into your hands the symbol of your power and token of my obedience to your slightest wish.

*(Boris accepts whip)*

**Boris**

The obedience you do offer, thus  
*(Touches her on shoulder with whip)*

do I deign to accept.

**Katinka**

*(Rises L.C.)*

What would you have me do?

**Boris**

*(To all)*

What favor shall I ask?

**Girls**

A kiss.

**Girl**

A dance.

**Chorus**

A song.

**Boris**

Katinka, sing.

*(Touches her on shoulder with whip)*

*(Ivan enters from R.I.E. KATINKA song - down stage)*

**"ONE WHO WILL UNDERSTAND"**

I will breathe all the joys of my heart  
In a song, just a simple song  
Would its notes could but impart  
Thoughts that here, within me throng

I will teach its refrain to the breeze  
 Where 'twill live, or 'twill die  
 Or maybe someone, somewhere, please  
 And rob a soul of a sigh.

**Chorus**

In the heart of a song  
 I have hidden my heart and its burning  
 To its measures belongs  
 All my soul's eager yearning  
 Its refrain may yet reign  
 Over sea and land  
 Thousands yet may hear it  
 Many who will cheer it  
 One who will understand  
 (*Looks at Ivan*)

*(Katinka retires to mother and places her  
 head on Mother's breast. Down stage  
 again for encore)*

*(At finish of song Boris takes Katinka's  
 hand and leads her around stage)*

*(Katinka exits, house L. - the above is  
 done to the following)*

So once again with song and anthem  
 We greet the bride and the lucky man  
 Who walks by her side  
 May the bloom of their love abide  
 May love abide.  
 (*Exit KATINKA and BRIDESMAIDS into  
 house. Ivan crosses R. to Petrov. Girls  
 chatter and cross L. to Tatiana*)

**Girl**

Wasn't she beautiful?

**Tatiana**

My daughter, isn't she beautiful?

**Girl**

Well, for my part, I don't like the  
 ceremony of the whip.

**Girl**

Neither do I.

**Tatiana**

Well you see, it is an old custom that used

to symbolize the true meaning of marriage. Now, in our time Boris!

**Boris**

In our time, you mean in your time,  
mama.  
(*R.C.*)

**Tatiana**

Mama? I like that.

**Boris**

Well, as they say in Russia, you have lost  
a daughter, but you have gained a son.

**Ivan**

(*R.*)

Fair exchange is sometimes robbery.

**Boris**

What is it?

**Ivan**

I said fair exchange is no robbery.

**Boris**

And now, the beautiful mama, what were  
you saying?

**Tatiana**

I said in my time we took a man to be our  
lord and master; a husband took that for  
granted.

**Girl**

They take it for granted yet.

**Ivan**

You're right, the things we take for  
granted are the things we soonest lose.

**Boris**

And you Ivan, I did not see you at the  
church, and as a punishment you must  
toast my bride.

**Ivan**

Why certainly, with pleasure.

**Boris**

Varenka, some wine.

(*Enter VARENKA from an arch R. with*

*tray of wine)*

**"KATINKA"**

**Boris**

In this ruby cup of wine, Katinka.

**Chorus**

Where the bubbles shine, Katinka.

**Boris**

They have caught the pretty the pretty  
grace of your smile.

**Ivan**

Captive for awhile  
And the sparkle of your eyes, Katinka  
Weaned from April skies, Katinka

**Boris**

In the goblet's crystal depths brightly  
gleams,

**Ivan**

Like a star seen in dreams  
And although her pretty charms  
May never be mine.

**Chorus**

Pretty charms may ne'er be mine.

**Ivan**

Still I hold them in my arms,  
In this chalice divine.

**Chorus**

In this chalice, divine.

*(KATINKA appears on balcony)*

Sweet Katinka, sweet Katinka,  
You are like a rose, Katinka,  
Just as fair dear, just as rare dear,  
And I love you, heaven knows  
Even angels seem to worship you,  
For they sent you the charms from the  
blue  
Oh, the joy dear, 'twere divine  
If you were only mine.

*(Exit Tatiana L.)*

*(Exit Chorus)*

*(Katinka exits from balcony. Boris crosses laughing with Girl and exits arch R.)*

**Petrov**

Boris Strogoff seems a happy man.

**Ivan**

No one should know better than I how happy he should be, but as they say in America, "Laugh, and the world laughs with you"--

**Petrov**

Snore and they won't let you sleep.

*(CHORUS outside, laugh)*

**Ivan**

Are you sure that is the exact quotation?

**Petrov**

Certainly, I had it from an American himself.

**Chorus**

*(Ponies)*

*(Enter laughing)*

An American?

**Petrov**

Yes, the gentleman we met in Vienna. His name is Hopper.

**Chorus**

Hopper?

**Ivan**

Yes, Thaddeus T. Hopper, most genial, and so wholesome.

**Petrov**

And so fresh.

**Chorus**

Fresh?

**Ivan**

As an ocean breeze. By the way, Petrov, you have an eye open for him.

**Varenka**

He's coming to the wedding?

**Ivan**

Yes.

**Girl**

Think of it, an American.

**Girl**

That means he's rich.

**Ivan**

Very.

**Girl**

I must polish up my vocabulary.

**Ivan**

You needn't, he'll do all the talking. But he's charming, and his wife ---

**Girl**

He's married then?

**Ivan**

Yes. Oh, don't let that worry you, these Americans have very large hearts. Petrov, look out for him.

**Petrov**

I will.

*(Exits R.3.E. arch)*

**Varenka**

Where did you meet him?

**Ivan**

I meet him at the Cafe in Vienna.

*(Exit Varenka)*

*(Music. Enter HOPPER gate C. from R. down to Ivan L.)*

Ah, Hopper! I'm glad you've come.

**Hopper**

Just a minute, look at all the pretty girls -  
give me room.

*(Looks around)*

Say, where did I get the idea that Russia  
was only famous for its caviar. Well,  
introduce me.

**Ivan**

I beg your pardon.

*(Crosses C.)*

Ladies and gentlemen, allow me to  
introduce my dear friend from America,  
Mr. Thaddeus T. Hopper.

**Hopper**

B'n swan--whatever that means.

**Little Girls**

Charmed.

**Girl**

Charmed.

**Hopper**

*(Turns to girls behind him)*

Charmed over here, too. Well is the big  
show over?

**All**

Show?

**Hopper**

I mean am I too late for the ceremony?

**Girl**

You've just missed something most  
interesting.

**Hopper**

Yes, what was it?

**Girl**

The ceremony of the whip.

**Hopper**

The whip?

**Girl**

Yes.

**Hopper**

Why they don't use the whip in our country until two years after the wedding.

**Girls**

Two years afterwards?

**Hopper**

Or at least just before the divorce.

**Girl**

Well, for my part Mr. Hopper, I'll never say love, honor and obey to any man.

**Hopper**

That's quite possible. Say listen, girls. Opportunities come when least expected.

**Girl**

I am afraid you are somewhat of a joker, Mr. Hopper.

**Hopper**

Joker?

**Girl**

Yes.

**Hopper**

Well, I wouldn't mind being a joker running wild in a deck like this, if someone would only keep shuffling the cards.

**Ivan**

Ha, ha, ha!

*(Exits R.I.E)*

**Hopper**

Who said that? But what's the use of shuffling, when every card's a queen.

That means you --

*(Crosses R.)*

That means you alone.

**Girls**

Mr. Hopper, are you really married?

**Hopper**

*(Looking around)*

Well, I'm on my vacation.

*(Business)*

**Girl**

I'm afraid Ivan told the truth about you.

**Hopper**

No. What did he say?

**Girl**

He said, you were so bright and so fresh.

**Hopper**

Oh, he told you that, did he?

**Girl**

Yes, now we know what one means,  
when one speaks of you windy  
Americans.

**Hopper**

Windy?

**Girls**

No, no. Breezy.

**Hopper**

Breezy that's better.

**Girl**

Is it true, that you Americans are always  
in a hurry?

**Hopper**

Oh, no. Oh no! You see sometimes we  
pass ourselves, then have to wait until we  
catch up to ourselves.....

*(Girls go R.L.)*

and in the meantime, we rest.

**NUMBER: "IN A HURRY"**

Every real old Yankee's in a hurry  
No matter why or where he is, or what he  
has to do  
He simply cannot live without his flurry  
Before he starts to do a thing he's nearly  
half way through

Often when he has to take a journey  
 He's up and gone and home again before  
 you've time to pack  
 And when he's on the road at any turn,  
 He will meet himself already coming  
 back.

*REFRAIN*

He's in a hurry  
 A hurry  
 At noon and night time  
 All time is flight time  
 Believe me!  
 No time for him is slow time  
 Believe me!  
 No time for him is slow time  
 It's always hustle, rustle, bustle, tussle  
 Hustle, rustle, bustle  
 In a hurry  
 A hurry  
 In spring or winter  
 He is a sprinter  
 Believe me!  
 He's some hiker  
 He's no piker  
 Meets a girl on Sunday  
 They are married Monday  
 No matter what he has to do  
 He's always in a hurry.

*(Exits R.I.E)*

*(Exit Girls)*

*(Encore -- Enter from R.I.E. Walk around  
 bench C. twice -- second time you find  
 TATIANA standing C.)*

**Hopper**

Hello!

**Tatiana**

Well?

**Hopper**

Excuse me, I'm in a hurry.

*(Starts R.U.E.)*

**Tatiana**

The idea.

**Hopper***(Returning)*

It's a good thing you called me back, I'm  
an American, my card.

*(He hands playing card, sees his mistake.  
Offers calling card. Tatiana takes card  
and drops it to floor)*

Now that we are acquainted, my name is  
Hopper.

*(Tatiana looks at him, he backs away)*

*(IVAN enters R.I.E.)*

You life saver, introduce me.

**Ivan**

Certainly, Countess Verenoff, may I  
present my friend Mr. Thaddeus T.  
Hopper.

**Tatiana***(Frigidly)*

Mr. Hopper.

**Hopper**

Countess -- I -- I am charmed.

*(Fans himself with hat)*

There's a cool breeze blowing.

**Ivan**

Yes, that's from the Black Sea yonder.

**Hopper**

Well, well, isn't it blue, the Black Sea? I  
thought it was the Arctic Ocean.

*(Tatiana looks at him in amazement)*

I'm always mixed up in my georgraphy,  
when I'm travelling.

**Tatiana***(Crossing to R.C.)*

Yes, perhaps you will be able to find your  
bearings in the garden. They are serving  
refreshments there. Bon soir, Signore.

**Hopper**

San Diego, Nellie.

**Tatiana**

I said they are serving refreshments in the garden.

*(Looks at him and exits house)*

**Hopper**

I think I will go home and finish my packing.

*(Crosses R.C.)*

**Ivan**

Yes, I move we go.

*(Starts C.)*

**Hopper**

Another thing I move.

*(Starts C. KATINKA enters from house L.)*

Motion-over-ruled.

*(Down stage)*

**Katinka**

*(Coming down L. of C.)*

Ivan, you're not going without introducing your friend to me.

**Ivan**

*(Coming down R.)*

We're in a hurry.

**Hopper**

Don't you believe him. I'm never in a hurry.

*(To Ivan)*

She's much warmer than the other.

**Ivan**

Madame Strogoff.

**Hopper**

*(Amazed)*

Madame!

**Ivan**

May I present my friend from America, Mr. Thaddeus Hopper?

**Hopper**

Am I to understand then, that this is the

bride?

**Ivan**

Yes, this is the bride.

**Hopper**

Accept my very best wishes for many happy re- that is I mean to say -- I'm charmed. Do you know -- I'd like to meet your husband!

**Katinka**

Yes?

**Hopper**

I have a great curiosity to see the man selected by Heaven to own such happiness.

**Katinka**

That's a very pretty speech.

**Hopper**

I have a very pretty subject.  
*(Business with Ivan, pulls his coat. To Ivan)*

Go, my boy! Of course Ivan warned me I was to see the loveliest bride in Yalta.

**Katinka**

Oh he said that, did he?

**Hopper**

Yes, yes. We had a saying "Follow Ivan and you can't go wrong," and they did. Married women and all.

**Katinka**

That isn't the way I heard it.

**Hopper**

No?

**Katinka**

Follow Ivan and you're sure to go wrong.

**Ivan**

Oh, a lot of unfounded gossip.

**Hopper**

I don't know my boy, you did show me a few regular nights.

**Ivan**

Yes, but that was afterwards.

**Katinka**

Afterwards?

*(Surprised)*

**Ivan**

After I knew that a woman's word can be as easily broken as the paper upon which it is written.

**Hopper**

Oh, I remember, he did get a jolt from some fair Russian honey bee.

**Katinka**

I thought I knew pretty well all about Ivan's love affairs.

**Hopper**

Oh, there was some little girl who promised to marry him and then at the last moment sent all his presents back and married someone else. That's better than they do in my country, they generally forget to return the presents.

*(Hopper walks up stage R.C.)*

**Katinka**

I know Russian girls pretty well -- I'm afraid Ivan deserved it.

**Ivan**

Deserved no answer to letters for months and months. No explanation of any kind. Nothing but a curt note from her mother announcing her engagement to another man.

**Katinka**

Ivan, what are you saying?

**Ivan**

I'm telling you the truth. I wrote you letter after letter begging for an explanation of your silence.

**Katinka**

I never got them, and I wrote you week

after week, and never a reply.

**Ivan**

Then we've been duped, cheated.

**Hopper**

*(Coming down R.C.)*

Ivan -- is this the little girl you wanted to drown yourself for?

**Katinka**

Drown himself?

**Hopper**

He was strong for the river, but I convinced him that wine was in much better taste, which I had to pay for, I'm sorry if I started something that you can't finish -- but I'm afraid that in cases of this kind, two heads are better than three.

*(Crosses R.)*

Remember Ivan, our boat sails in half an hour. So Madam, as you would say in your beautiful language, Goodnight ovich -- Goodbye ovich!

*(Exits into Garden)*

**Katinka**

Oh, Ivan, have I permitted to think ill of you and you of me unjustly?

**Ivan**

Little girl you know I've never had a serious thought for any woman in the world but you.

**Katinka**

I see how they schemed it all, your appointment to Vienna, your letters which Varenka never brought me, my letters to you which Varenka never posted. Oh, Ivan -

*(BORIS and GIRLS laugh in garden R.)*

*(4 GIRLS enter R. and sit at table in arch up C. KATINKA crosses R. and listens)*

**Ivan**

Katinka!

**Katinka**

What shall we do?

**Ivan**

There's nothing to do, nothing to say, but  
goodbye.

**Katinka**

No, not yet.  
(Sits C.)

I must talk to you for just a little while. I  
want you to know that never for one  
moment have I forgotten you. Why, the  
day I gave all your pretty presents to  
mother to return, I thought I should die of  
crying-- I ---

**Ivan**

And the day I received them I thought I  
should go mad.

**Katinka**

I sent them all, all but the little white  
pigeons you gave me last Easter, I just  
couldn't give them up.  
(Rises)

And Ivan, what do you think -- she's  
found a mate.

**Ivan**

She has?

**Katinka**

Yes, a big handsome fellow, every day he  
comes from somewhere and tells her how  
he loves her. You should see them.  
(Two white pigeons appear on posts of  
gate C.)

Why there they are now!

(NUMBER)

**"RACKETTY COO"**

(KATE L.C.) (4 down too)

Just beneath the eaves,  
'Midst ivy leaves A little pigeon dwells  
She's very circumspect,

Au-fait and quite select  
 As every neighbor tells  
 Quiet and alone,  
 As still as stone,  
 She sits the whole day long,  
 But when the sun shows day is done,  
 It's quite a different song.

*REFRAIN*

Every night I hear her sing, "Tweet,  
 tweet"  
 My little pigeon true  
 Then hesitate Until her mate  
 Says "Racketty Coo, coo, coo, coo"  
 Then again she'll answer "Tweet, tweet,  
 tweet"  
 Which means that she'd say  
 I'm all alone dear  
 Come on, now why stay away?  
 (*Back to L.*)

Ah, how I wish that I need only say  
 "Tweet tweet" whenever I am blue,  
 And hear an echo answer  
 "Racketty Coo, coo, Racketty coo."  
 And know that Racketty Coo means you.  
 When dear Mr. Dove  
 Has told his love  
 As gallant pigeons do  
 He gives his little Miss  
 A pretty pigeon kiss,  
 And coos a fond adieu,  
 Then away he'll fly.  
 As tho' he'd try,  
 To test her love and yet  
 She can't be sure a sound  
 But some hope he's around  
 To make a love duet.  
 (*Repeat chorus*)

(*Katinka and Ivan exit L.I.E.*)

(*After finish of Number IVAN returns.*  
*PETROV enters R.U.E.*)

**Petrov**

Then after all you still love her.  
*(Crosses to Ivan L.)*

**Ivan**

Why, of course I love her, how can I ever  
 bear this!

**Petrov**

Courage, my boy, courage!  
*(Enter HOPPER from arch R.3.E., turns  
 to girls at table)*

**Hopper**

Girls, don't eat my pie.  
*(Crossing to Ivan L. who is in pain)*

Ivan, I'm nine courses ahead of you.  
 What's wrong, got a headache? A  
 moment ago you were as gay as a  
 summer widower and now you look like  
 the father of twins. What's wrong, eh?

**Petrov**

It's Katinka.

**Hopper**

Katinka! Oh, the bride.

**Petrov**

Yes.

**Ivan**

I thought I'd forgotten, but seeing her  
 again and knowing that she still loves me  
 --

**Hopper**

*(Laughs)*  
 What? On her wedding night she tells  
 you that she loves you?

**Ivan**

Here where I stand.

**Hopper**

That's going some. In America we wait at  
 least until the honeymoon.

**Ivan**

Don't say that word to me. The thought of

it kills me. I think I shall go mad!

**Hopper**

*(Looks R.)*

Yes, he does look a bit of a bear. I must confess boys, it's an awkward situation. But are they really married?

**Ivan**

Yes, in the church, didn't you hear the bells, those awful bells?

**Hopper**

Yes, no wedding bell rings, without it sounds the knell of some poor old also-ran.

**Ivan**

But can't something be done? You are an American, you can think quickly; help me save her, is there no way out?

**Hopper**

There's no quick way out of marriage, boy, except strychnine, or a pair of white wings, and either way it's a bit risky.

**Ivan**

Is there no way out?

**Hopper**

Not a ghost of a chance.

**Petrov**

Yes! There's one ghost of a chance.

**Ivan**

What do you mean?

**Petrov**

Olga!

**Ivan**

Boris Strogoff's first wife?

**Petrov**

Yes.

**Ivan**

But she's dead.

**Petrov**

Yes, but I've seen her ghost.

**Hopper**

Come over here, Hamlet.

**Petrov**

I was the servant in the Strogoff family when he married pretty Olga Andranovia ten years ago. She ran away, and in Circassia where we followed her, they told us she had died and so we all believed, until three years ago I saw her in Constantinople. She made me swear never to betray her secret, for she preferred the life of a slave in Izzet Pasha's Harem to a life with Boris.

**Hopper**

Then if she's still alive this marriage is illegal.

**Ivan**

Then Katinka can be saved.

**Hopper**

Not unless we can prove that Olga is not dead.

**Ivan**

Petrov will swear to it.

**Hopper**

All he can swear to is that she was alive three years ago.

**Ivan**

Then we must search and find her.  
(*Up stage*)

**Hopper**

Yes, and if she is still alive and living in Izzet -- what's- his-name's palace, how long will it take for you to establish that fact?

**Petrov**

In one short week. I ---

**Hopper**

In one short nothing. Whatever is to be done to save the situation must be done now and tonight.

*(Ivan coming down L.)*

**Ivan**

Yes, now and tonight.

**Hopper**

Hold the towel.

*(Gives Petrov the napkin he has entered with)*

Gather around me, children, now let me think. I have it, we'll hide Katinka.

**Ivan**

You know nothing of Russia and her police or you wouldn't talk of hiding her.

**Hopper**

That's right. I've got to think again. Let me see.

*(Rests his arm on Petrov's shoulder, as if in thought)*

I've got it. Do your friends know that I am married?

**Ivan**

Yes.

**Hopper**

Do they know if my wife is here in Russia with me or not?

**Ivan**

No.

**Hopper**

Then I'll take Katinka out of Russia.

**Ivan**

Without a passport?

**Hopper**

I have a passport.

**Ivan and Petrov**

A passport?

**Hopper**

For my wife and myself.

**Petrov**

Do you mean that Katinka will go with you as Mrs. ----

**Hopper**

Yes, as Mrs. Thaddeus Hopper. Quick  
boy -- Look boy--  
(*To Petrov R.*)

You go and secure some extra  
accomodations.

**Petrov**

(*R.C.*)

For Ivan and myself?

**Hopper**

No, you must take the rival boat which  
leaves an hour later and we'll all meet in  
Constantinople.

**Petrov**

But do you realize you are asking to  
travel, with a young lady---

**Hopper**

What's the matter with you, you old fluff,  
I love my wife.

**Ivan**

Hopper, your scheme is great, if ---

**Hopper**

If what?

**Ivan**

If Katinka will consent.

**Petrov**

I will find a chance to ask her.  
(*Crosses R.I.E.*)

**Hopper**

Listen, here are the plans. She's to enter  
her chamber, put on her travelling dress,  
slip from the house, get into the carriage  
which you will have waiting, and call for  
me here as my wife.

**Petrov**

Very well.  
(*exits L.I.E.*)

**Ivan**

Hopper, you're a wonder!

**Hopper**

No, only an American. There's only a few of us left.

*(HOPPER and IVAN cross R. EXIT HOPPER and IVAN)*

**Girls**

The Dancers!

*(Enter BOYS and GIRLS all laughing and talking. Enter RUSSIAN DANCERS from house L.)*

*(BORIS enters R.1.E. arch and watches Dancers. PETROV enters L.2.E.)*

*(After DANCERS exit, PETROV comes down R)*

**Ivan**

*(ENTERS R)*

Will she consent?

**Petrov**

Yes, she consents.

*(Exits L.1.E.)*

*(HOPPER enters down R.2.)*

**Boris**

*(Coming down R.C. from R.1.E.)*

Ah, Mr. Hopper, I did not see you among the diners. I trust you are not bored?

**Hopper**

*(R.C.)*

Bored! I'm having the time of my life.

**Boris**

Will you join me in a glass of wine?

**Hopper**

Why certainly!

*(ENTER VARENKA from arch R.U.E. with wine)*

*(ENTER KATINKA and TATIANA on balcony house L.)*

**Boris**

Here's to Katinka, the sweetest flower in

Yalta.  
*(ALL enter)*

**Hopper**  
*(Xes R.C.)*

And to the lucky man who shall wear her  
 beauty near his heart.  
*(Looks at Ivan, winks C)*

Here's hoping!  
*(GIRLS and BOYS applaud)*

*(KATINKA throws bouquet to the crowd,  
 below. KATINKA on balcony L. HOPPER  
 exits R)*

## **FINALE**

### *BLUE LIGHTS*

Good night! Good night!  
 The shadows draw their velvet shawl  
 About love's sweet retreat  
 The stars have lit their candles tall  
 To guide young Cupid's feet.  
 To Hymen's hall, to Hymen's hall!  
 May love's fair dreams be sweet---  
 Good-night--Good-night!

*(KATINKA and TATIANA exit)*

**Ivan**  
 And now a toast to Boris  
 Happy owner of Heaven's fairest star.

**Chorus**  
 To Boris! to Boris!

**Boris and Chorus***(Half drunk)*

I thank you friends both new and old  
 For wishes so benign  
 I only hope that soon you'll hold  
 The bliss that now is mine.

*(Spills wine)*

And as I spill this liquid fire  
 A gift to Gods above  
 May they pour blessings and inspire  
 My heart's mate with true love.

*(EXIT BORIS)**(Katinka's trio in her bedchamber where VARENKA and MAIDS disrobe her.)**(KATINKA at window)*

Long life of bliss they live  
 With blessings that Heaven may give  
 And may their worries cease  
 And only joys increase  
 And on this happy new made home  
 May never shade or shame of sorrow ever  
 come.

So once again with song and anthem  
 We greet the bride, and the lucky man  
 Who walks by her side,  
 May the bloom of their love abide,  
 May love abide.

*(While chorus and BORIS are singing PETROV enters L.I.E. KATINKA in travelling dress opens window, steps out and away with Petrov L.I.E. Goes around up above wall where carriage is waiting.)**(Music for Hopper's entrance R. arch)***Hopper**

It's getting late--I'll have to go. My wife I  
 fear is slow.

**Petrov***(Up C)*

No, she's here.

**Hopper**

Then I'll go!

*(Last half of "Hurry" for Curtain)*

*(Hopper shakes hands with Ivan and girls. Runs up C. Gets in carriage)*

*(BORIS enters room in house. Does not find Katinka, sees window open, comes out, looking for her)*

*(Second curtain picture BORIS-- bewildered)*

**CURTAIN.**

**KATINKA ACT II**

*SCENE: Opening NASHAN discovered in window in Harem L. PORTER at well C. AMERICAN BOYS and GIRLS, TURKISH BOYS and GIRLS. TURKISH SOLDIERS, BEGGARS, GENDARMES, RUG-MAKER, LETTER-WRITER, BELL-BOY, STORE- KEEPER, HAREM GIRLS.*

*Curtain goes up on harp solo.*

*NASHAN sings.*

**Nashan**

There 'neath the shades  
 Of rose panoplied walls,  
 Where moon-eyes maids woo,  
 Day dreams tender thralls,  
 There I too learned to play  
 In Allah's holiday,  
 Ah, might it but last Always:  
 Bring your silver cymbal  
 Tambourine and tymbal  
 Strike with fingers nimble  
 Some pretty lay!  
 While the tones are tinkling  
 Rose breath I'll be sprinkling,  
 Where your feet are twinkling,  
 Allah's Holiday  
 Ah could it but last  
 Could it last alway.

*(PORTER enters from hotel R. KNOPF enters from L. through C., goes down to Porter by well C)*

**Knopf**

*(R.C.)*

Pardon, but is this Izzet Pasha's harem?

**Porter**

*(R)*

What?

**Knopf**

The Harem of Izzet Pasha, is it?

**Porter**

Yes, Izzet's.

*(KNOPF Xes to harem L. and uses knocker on door. Harem door opens, two slaves, with scymitars, appear. KNOPF backs C. laughing. ARIF enters, goes C. ABDUL enters and stands in doorway between two slaves)*

**Arif**

Well, well! You wish to see me?

**Knopf**

Yes, it is about some girls. They must sing and dance, a specialty for my new Cafe.

**Arif**

*(L.C.)*

I see, I see. Abdul, send Nashan.

*(ABDUL exits into harem)*

**Knopf**

*(R.C.)*

Nashan! Who is she?

**Arif**

She has charge of the girls. She speaks many languages, French, English, Russian, Italian---

**Knopf**

For a woman one tongue is a plenty.  
*(Enter Nashan from harem L.2.E.)*

**Arif**

Ah, Nashan! Meet my friend Signor  
 Knopf, from Paris.

**Nashan**

*(Salaams)*

Charmed.

**Knopf**

*(Bows)*

I'm over-powered.

**Arif**

He wishes to hire some dancing girls; we  
 can spare some?

**Nashan**

No. We haven't any at present, but we are  
 expected some from Circassia.

**Knopf**

*(Looks at Nashan, lets out a yell. Arif  
 laughs)*

Are they all as pretty as that one?

**Arif**

I have nothing but beauties.

**Knopf**

That's nice. If nobody else I take her  
 absitively.

**Arif**

Nashan, you may go.

*(Nashan starts for harem L; looks at  
 Knopf, goes to door, looks again, and  
 throws Knopf a kiss, exits)*

*(Knopf laughs)*

*(Enter HALIL C., going down R. to  
 rug-maker)*

**Knopf**

Who's the Billiken?

**Arif**

That is Halil. It is he who secures for us the prettiest girls from Circassia. Halil, meet my friend Herr Knopf.

**Halil**

*(Laughs)*

How do you do?

**Arif**

Nashan tells me you are expecting some girls from Circassia.

**Halil**

*(Laughs)*

Yes, there is a boat due today. I'm going to get them.

*(Xes r., laughs, exits R.I.E.)*

**Knopf**

He is the funniest fellow I ever saw.

**Arif**

He's the life of Stamboul.

*(Xes to harem L., stands with folded arms looking at audience)*

**Knopf**

*(To L.)*

Well, well, boys, I'm glad to see you, but when did you leave Vienna?

**Boy**

The day before yesterday. We only arrived this morning.

**Knopf**

And where are you staying?

**Boy**

Two streets over, at the Hotel Pera.

**Knopf**

But the rest of the party, Mr. and Mrs. Hopper?

**Boy**

Mrs. Hopper's here, we're expecting Mr. Hopper today.

**Knopf**

Didn't they come together?

**Boy**

No, he went to Yalta with a young Russian he met at your hotel, named Dimitri.

**Knopf**

Ivan Dimitri.

**Boy**

Yes, he was to join us here at Stamboul. His boat is due today.

**Knopf**

But where is Mrs. Hopper?

**Boy**

Here's Mrs. Hopper now.

*(MRS. HOPPER enters from R. through gate C.)*

**Knopf**

*(R.C.)*

Ah, Madam Hopper, how are you? I'm glad to see you.

**Helen**

What are you doing so far from Vienna?

**Knopf**

Business, pure business.

**Helen**

Pure business?

**Knopf**

Well, you see, business with me means business. But why didn't you come to this hotel?

**Helen**

My husband arranged that I should stop at the Pera.

**Knopf**

Ah, but this is ever so much better. You will find everything modern here, just like my place in Vienna, and besides, this is right in the heart of Stamboul. There, for instance, is a genuine Turkish harem.

*(Points L.)*

*(ARIF is standing quiet)*

**Helen**

Oh, a real live gracious to goodness- - -

*(Sees Arif)*

The exterior decorations are pretty.

**Knopf**

Allow me, Mrs. Hopper, to introduce Arif Bey.

**Arif**

Sap-al lar summe, sus stelby, un a fende, salaam.

*(He salaams)*

**Helen**

I second the motion.

**Knopf**

Mrs. Hopper is from America.

**Arif**

America? The land of beautiful ladies.

*(Xes L.C., bows)*

I am in ecstasy.

**Knopf**

*(R.C.)*

This gentleman is the keeper of Izzet Pasha's harem.

**Helen**

*(C)*

Oh, the harem! I'm just crazy to see the inside of a harem.

**Knopf**

Maybe we can arrange it.

**Helen**

Can you?

**Arif**

For eyes like yours, I could arrange anything.

*(About to embrace her)*

**Helen**

Never mind, never mind.

**Arif**

But to go on the inside of a harem, that is  
a forbidden fruit.

*(He Xes L.)*

**Helen**

But I thought that was your long suit?

**Arif**

What?

**Helen**

Serving forbidden fruit. How, couldn't  
you, sort of, fix it?

**Arif**

*(Flirts)*

Maybe, we shall see.

**Helen**

*(C)*

Maybe?

**Arif**

In the meantime, trust in Allah.

**Helen**

I wouldn't do it.

**Arif**

Oh!

*(Walks two steps to entrance L.)*

Oh!

*(Repeats bus.)*

Oh!

*(Repeats bus.)*

Praised be Allah!

*(Exits L.I.E.)*

**Helen**

*(Xes R.C.)*

Isn't he nervous?

**Knopf**

That's a Turkish emotion.

**Helen**

I thought it was a Turkish Delight. What is this "Trust in Allah?"

**Knopf**

I'd rather trust Allah than trust him.

**Helen**

So would I. Just the same, if he can arrange it, I'm going into the harem.  
(*Xes L.*)

**Knopf**

Ah, but your husband wouldn't like it.

**Helen**

But my husband isn't here.

**Knopf**

(*R.C.*)

The boys were just telling me he was in Russia.

**Helen**

Yes, he's been away from me for three weeks. It's the first time we've been separated since we were married.  
(*Xes L.C.*)

**Knopf**

(*Follows her*)

Poor fellow.

**Helen**

Poor fellow?

**Knopf**

I mean, how lonesome he must have been.

**Helen**

He's written and cabled me every day, bless his little heart. Isn't that good of him?  
(*Shows photo*)

**Knopf**

It's just like him all but the face.

**Helen**

But to think of him ill and lonesome on  
that old boat with no one to look after  
him.

**Knopf**

No one to look after him? You don't  
know these Russian girls!

**Helen**

Oh, I could trust him anywhere, and  
besides, when we're on shipboard he's  
always terribly ill and sticks to his cabin.

**Knopf**

How sweet of him!

**Helen**

Bet your life it's sweet.

**Knopf**

Ach du lieber!  
*(Xes to hotel R)*

**Helen**

Are you leaving me?

**Knopf**

Nothing bores a man so much as to hear a  
woman tell him how much she loves her  
husband. Good-bye!  
*(Falls up steps, exits hotel R)*

**Helen**

*(C)*

At that he's right. Many a man has lost a  
perfectly good wife by allowing her to  
bore his friends too long. Hubby dear, I  
think you'd better hurry home.

**SONG: "YOUR PHOTO"**

I've a picture I keep always near me,  
Yes, always near me, and en-tre-nous  
All the day and night I keep holding it  
tight  
Just to cheer me, for it's you!  
And here, where all my heart beats true  
Is our own secret re-de-vous!

*(Enter CHORUS)*

**CHORUS**

On my heart I am wearing your photo,  
 Because my heart dear, is your heart in  
 toto,  
 And so I hold you pressed,  
 Upon my longing breast,  
 But I'll give you this slight intimation  
 Altho' your photo's a fair illustration  
 Of tender lips I have known  
 And the love that's my own,  
 Still at best it's a chilly imitation  
 I think you'd better hurry home.  
 Tho' you smile back at me when I'm  
 kissing  
 When I'm kissing - your dear lips there  
 Tho' the look in your eye I can quite  
 recognize  
 Something's missing, I declare.  
 And tho' it be your counter-part,  
 I cannot love you a la carte.

*(Exits)*

*(Repeat chorus)*

*(After number CHORUS GIRLS enter C.  
 from R. and exit hotel R. DETECTIVE  
 enters, goes L.)*

*(Enter KATINKA and HOPPER from R.  
 through C. Katinka down L., Hopper C.)*

**Hopper**

*(R.C.)*

Here we are, in the land of Mecca  
 cigarettes. We can't do anything until  
 Petrov and Ivan come. Their boat was  
 landing just behind us. In the meantime,  
 you had better take a room at the hotel,  
 and I'll register under some fake name  
 and we'll fool them.

**Katinka**

*(L.C.)*

Oh no! That won't do! We must keep the  
 name on the passport.

**Hopper**

Oh no! Oh no! This is as far as you can

go on my name!

**Katinka**

*(Pointing L.)*

You see that man over there?

**Hopper**

Yes.

**Katinka**

Russian Secret Service.

**Hopper**

Serves him right.

**Katinka**

He saw our passports as we left the boat.

If I drop the name now, I'm lost.

**Hopper**

But, Katinka, I've a wife who's liable to come here.

*(Enter PORTER hotel R.)*

**Porter**

Your reservations, you have not made yet?

**Hopper**

We want -- --

**Katinka**

*(Xes R.C.)*

A suite of two rooms.

**Hopper**

Yes, two sweet little rooms.

**Porter**

Two rooms, and the name?

**Hopper**

The name is - - -

**Katinka**

Hopper.

*(Exits SPY hotel R. He sneaks up back and into hotel)*

**Porter**

Two rooms for Mr. and Mrs. - - - -

**Katinka**

Thaddeus T. Hopper.

**Porter**

Thaddeus T. Hopper.

**Hopper**

*(L.C.)*

The T stands for trouble.

*(Exit Porter hotel R.)*

You didn't miss a thing, did you? Not even my middle initial.

**Katinka**

*(R.C.)*

Neither did the spy. Did you see how he listened? Whatever we do about Olga must be done at once.

**Hopper**

*(On well C.)*

You're right. We are living on the crater of a volcano and if my wife ever drops in on us--

*(Bus.)*

it will be all over but the lava.

**Katinka**

But you can explain to her.

**Hopper**

I can explain? Oh no! You shall explain!

**Katinka**

She will be proud of you!

**Hopper**

Oh, she'll be proud of me all right.

*(Rises, Xes L.C.)*

**Katinka**

You're a hero!

**Hopper**

I'm a hero, but I'll be just as well satisfied if she never learns just how much of a hero I am.

*(Enter PORTER hotel R)*

**Porter**

Number 13 is now ready.

**Hopper**

You picked a lucky one, didn't you?

**Porter**

Will you be shown to your rooms?

**Katinka**

What?

**Hopper**

Yes. Don't be frightened.

**Katinka**

You won't be long?

*(Xes R., stands on steps)*

**Hopper**

No, I'll be up in a little while and bring the trunks with me.

**Porter**

Don't worry. I shall keep your secret.

**Hopper**

You know it then?

**Porter**

You've all the symptoms.

**Hopper**

What?

**Porter**

Just married.

**Hopper**

Oh, yes, yes, yes --married! That's right, you're wrong again, you big hunk.

*(Xes L.)*

**Porter**

But you can rely on me to help you.

*(Holds out hand for tip)*

**Hopper**

Yes, I see your helping hand. Here's an Asiatic nickel for you. Now for this, you will keep our secret? If anyone should ask you, say you know we've been married for ages.

**Porter**

You will, of course, have your dinner served in your room?

**Hopper**

Oh yes, of course.

**Porter**

And the twin beds-----

**Katinka**

Oh!

*(Exits into hotel R.)*

**Porter**

Oh, then I'll have them removed.

**Hopper**

No! Leave one for her, - one little one.

**Porter**

Don't worry. I'll keep your secret.

Newlyweds, ha, ha, ha!

*(He exits into hotel R.)*

**Hopper**

That fellow has a face like a fish.

*(Starts to hotel)*

*(IVAN enters C. from R. down L.)*

**Ivan**

*(R.C.)*

Hopper! Wait a minute.

**Hopper**

*(R.)*

Ivan! I'm glad to see you -- you and your little blue jacket. We've got to work fast; there's Izzet Pasha's harem over there.

**Ivan**

Then all we've got to do is see if Olga's still there.

**Hopper**

That's all we've got to do, but how are we going to do it?

**Ivan**

Suppose you just go in there.

**Hopper**

Stand back!

*(Stretches himself, grows important, fixes his hat)*

I'm not going to let a little thing like a harem frighten me.

*(Whistles "Yankee Doodle" softly and Xes to harem L. Does a break with iron knocker on harem door. Stands back and looks wise)*

Maybe the girls are out. What'll I say?

**Ivan**

Can you say something in Turkish?

**Hopper**

Can I talk Turkish? Easy! Mogulio, Fatima, Turkish towelio.

*(Knocks, no response)*

Maybe the girls are not home.

*(Knocks, then goes to Ivan C. Doors open immediately. HOPPER strolls in. GIRLS scream in harem, negro slaves chase Hopper out; he runs to extreme L.C., gets behind Ivan)*

Whoa whoa, you harem scarems. My, how the gold dust twins have grown. The one with the mustache is turning pale. The future looks very dark. I know their weakness. Shoot a nickel!

*(SLAVES laugh, run for nickel and exit into harem)*

*(Hopper laughs, Ivan laughs)*

**Ivan**

But is there no way out?

**Hopper**

*(R.C.)*

Didn't you see me come out? First we must find some way in.

**Ivan**

*(Xes L.)*

But I must find Olga!

*(PETROV enters R.U.E.)*

**Petrov**

Ivan -- Ivan -- Abdul tells me there is a girl still in the harem who answers Olga's description!

**Ivan**

*(L.)*

Then we'll stay here. Some time she's bound to come out!

**Petrov**

No! Whatever we do must be done at once. I have learned that Boris has followed on his yacht, and he may land any minute.

**Hopper**

*(L.C.)*

If he lands, he'll land on me, and Katinka's registered here as my -- Oh, my Lord!

*(Up stage)*

**Petrov**

Now, none of us can ever hope to go in there.

**Hopper**

In where?

**Petrov**

In there!

*(Points to harem L.)*

**Hopper**

In the harem?

*(Grows chesty)*

Tell him!

**Ivan**

*(Laughs)*

He was in.

**Hopper**

*(Walks up stage, jumps around as if someone is behind him)*

Not only was I in, but I cam out! I saw

both of them! Gillettes that long. But I  
drove them back again.

**Petrov**

But Katinka can go in.

**Hopper and Ivan**

Yes! How?

**Petrov**

*(R.C.)*

Abdul tells me they are now landing  
some Circassian Dancing Girls for the  
harem. We'll let Katinka pose as a  
Circassian Dancing Girl.

**Ivan**

Why?

**Petrov**

So she can go with the others into the  
harem.

**Hopper**

Fine!

*(Enter KATINKA on porch)*

**Petrov**

*(R.)*

With the photograph I have given her, she  
will easily recognize Olga, if she's there.  
Now here's a Circassian dress I bought  
for her.

**Katinka**

Ivan!

**Ivan**

*(Steps across to look up)*

Katinka!

*(Xes R.)*

*(PETROV Xes L.C.)*

**Hopper**

*(L.C.)*

Tell her our plans. Be careful now,  
remember she's married.

**Ivan**

She shall be married to me.  
*(Goes to fourth R.)*

**Hopper**

That'll make three.

**Petrov**

*(R.C.)*

Three?

**Hopper**

Boris, Ivan, and me.

**Petrov**

You?

**Hopper**

Oh yes! She's registered here as Mrs.  
 Hopper.

**Petrov**

*(Up L.C.)*

Ah, that is well.

**Hopper**

Well enough for her, but I'm getting heart  
 failure.

*(Petrov exits R.U.E. Ivan on balcony)*

*(Enter PORTER from hotel to R.U.E.)*

Porter, front! Stop! Whoa! Is there an  
 American bar anywhere around here?

**Porter**

Over there, around the corner, I'll show  
 you.

*(Toward Hotel R.U.E.)*

**Hopper**

A cup of Turkish coffee might help.

*(Enter ABDUL L.3.E.)*

**Porter**

To bridegrooms I always  
 recommend-----

*(Exits)*

**Hopper**

Oh -- behave yourself.

*(Exit above R.U.E.)*

*(Enter NASHAN)*

**Petrov**

*(Off)*

Abdul! Abdul!

*(Enters L.U.E.)*

Now, remember, the young lady is to be taken to join Halil and his dancing girls.

**Abdul**

*(L.)*

But can she dance?

**Petrov**

No, but she can sing.

**Abdul**

But if she is not beautiful, Halil will not consent.

**Petrov**

She's there.

*(Points to Katinka on balcony)*

**Abdul**

Allah! An angel! But does she consent?

**Petrov**

*(Xes R.C. to Ivan on balcony)*

Ivan, will she join the Circassian Dancing Girls?

**Katinka**

Yes, I will do it.

**Petrov**

You hear?

*(He exits hotel R. with package)*

**Nashan**

*(In window)*

So up to your old tricks again?

**Abdul**

*(L.C.)*

You've been eavesdropping!

**Nashan**

I have not---only listening!

**Abdul**

Then you know of the new bird of  
Paradise?

**Nashan**

Who is she?

*(Enter PORTER Hotel R.U.E.)*

*(KATINKA and IVAN business all this  
time, exit)*

**Abdul**

Tell me, who is that angel?

*(Points to balcony)*

**Porter**

That is the bride of a rich American.

**Nashan**

An American?

**Porter**

His name is Hopper--newly married.

*(He exits hotel R.U.E.)*

**Nashan**

And yet he wants to get rid of her.

**Abdul**

Poor little thing!

**Nashan**

We won't pity her until we've seen her  
husband.

*(Enter ARIF R., coming C.)*

**Abdul**

Nashan!

**Arif**

*(R.C.)*

By the sacred beard of Mahomet's  
prophet, what are you two gabbing  
about?

**Abdul**

*(Down L.C.)*

A pretty wife!

**Nashan**

Of a rich American.

**Arif**

Well, what of it?

**Abdul**

*(L.C., down)*

He wants to get rid of her.

**Arif**

*(L.C.)*

She must be homely.

**Abdul**

*(R.C.)*

Homely? She's a pippinette!

**Arif**

You interest me. What's her name?

**Abdul**

Hopper.

**Arif**

*(C.)*

Hopper, Hopper. That's the name -- I met her.

**Abdul**

You saw her?

**Arif**

*(Down C.)*

I was introduced to her right here. The lady was looking for forbidden fruit, and she expressed a most peculiar desire to see the inside of a harem. I have an idea. Go find this man Hopper, Abdul-- bring him here to me.

**Abdul**

I run with the feet of a camel.

*(Exits R.3.E.)*

**Arif**

Nashan, go prepare a room for the lady.  
And another thing, it is quite possible that  
Media will take some girls on the five  
o'clock train; if so, it is well that you  
should go to guard them.

**Nashan**

Oh, please don't send me away from here.

**Arif**

Bosh, nonsense! The word of Arif Bey  
must not be questioned. Go!

*(Exit NASHAN and ARIF harem L.)*

*(Enter TATIANA, VARENKA, BORIS,  
SPY R.U.E.)*

*(SPY R. Points to hotel R.)*

*(Enter Porter from hotel.)*

**Boris**

*(L.C.)*

Porter, did you have a Mr. Hopper  
registered here?

**Porter**

Yes.

**Boris**

This morning?

**Porter**

*(R.)*

Their luggage came on the boat from  
Yalta.

**Varenka**

You see!

**Boris**

*(C.)*

Who was with him?

**Porter**

His wife.

**Tatiana**

*(R.C.)*

Can you swear to that?

**Porter***(Bus.)*

Madam, you ask too much!

**Boris**

Did he act natural or nervous?

**Porter**

Naturally nervous. I think it was bride and groom.

**Boris***(R.)*

I will see this bride and groom.

**Porter**

You wait in the reception room and I will find them for you.

*(Exit TATIANA, VARENKA, BORIS, SPY, hotel R.)*

*(Enter HOPPER and ABDUL R.3.E.)*

**Hopper***(R.C.)*

Where are you taking me?

**Abdul**

Into the harem.

**Hopper**

Go right ahead.

*(Enter ABDUL into harem L. doors slam in Hopper's face)*

It's harder to get in there than the Martha Washington hotel.

*(Up C.)*

*(Enter HELEN and KNOPF hotel)*

**Knopf**

I'll go and see about other rooms.

**Helen**

But I couldn't think of moving here until my husband comes.

*(HOPPER sees Helen)*

**Knopf**

Nonsense! I'll go and see about the room

-- I'll be right back!  
*(Exits into hotel R.U.E.)*

*(MR. and MRS. HOPPER see each other)*

**Hopper**  
 Helen!

**Helen**  
*(R.C.)*

Thad! Darl---where have you been?

**Hopper**  
 I have been lonesome, Helen. Look at me---I've been awfully lonesome.  
*(Holds her in his arms and looks at balcony R.)*

**Helen**  
*(Moving away)*

Did she roll much?

**Hopper**  
 How should I know?

**Helen**  
 How should you know? Well, if you don't, it's the first time in your life.

**Hopper**  
 Helen!

**Helen**  
 Every trip we've ever made you've turned turtle on the slightest roll of the sea.

**Hopper**  
 Oh, the sea!

**Helen**  
 Why, of course! What did you think I was talking about?

**Hopper**  
 I thought you were talking about the ocean.  
*(Laughs, Xes L.)*

**Helen**  
 Thaddeus T. Hopper, come here!

**Hopper**

Don't strike me, Helen.

**Helen**

I don't think you're well.

**Hopper**

Oh, Helen, it was an awfully rough  
voyage.

*(Cries. Arms bus.)*

**Helen**

I think you had better lie down a while.

**Hopper**

Yes, I'll lie down, in your rooms, Helen,  
in your rooms.

**Helen**

Of course in my rooms--where did you  
expect?

*(Enter KNOPF from hotel R. Turn her  
around)*

**Knopf**

Isn't that nice, Mrs. Hopper, your  
husband has already engaged rooms here.

**Hopper**

*(Up to well)*

Oh, oh! Police! Helen, I'm sick, I'm sick,  
Helen.

*(Water)*

**Helen**

What did you do that for?

**Hopper**

I shall explain it to you.

*(He kicks at Knopf behind Helen. She  
does not understand)*

You see, dear, when I went over to the  
Pera and I found you were not in, I came  
over here to look for you and when I saw  
the place over here, the well in the  
yard, and the little dog with the cane---  
*(KNOPF looks under the chair, then sits)*

I liked it ever so much better than the  
Pera, so I said to myself said I, "I'll get

some good rooms for my little Helen -- as it were, and when you take a room as it were, you are taking some room.

*(Laughs)*

*(KNOPF laughs. HOPPER yells at him. KNOPF falls back in chair.)*

Stop! Helen, look at the rugs, but don't buy any.

*(HELEN retires up as KNOPF Xes to Hopper)*

**Knopf**

I knew you'd like it better here than the Pera.

**Hopper**

STOP! Who are you?

**Knopf**

Who I are?

**Hopper**

Yes, who are you?

**Knopf**

I'm Knopf!

*(Puff)*

**Hopper**

*(Turns away, puts up his coat collar, stands with head far above Knopf)*

Now, who are you?

**Knopf**

I am Herr Knopf from the Cafe Turkois in Vienna. My card.

*(2 cards)*

**Hopper**

*(Returns one card)*

I don't want to know you twice. Well, I'm an American--my name is Hopper -- here's my card.

*(He does a little trick with the card, it disappears)*

**Knopf**

*(Is fooled and insists upon looking for the*

*card)*

Where's the card?

**Hopper**

*(Backs him across the stage R.)*

You, you shrimp!

**Knopf**

Step your watch -- step your watch!

**Hopper**

What do you mean "Step your watch?"

**Knopf**

Watch your step. I've been trying all morning to get your wife to come over here.

**Hopper**

Oh, you have, have you?

*(Smiles)*

That's very nice of you, but you see I beat you to it.

*(Stamps on Knopf's foot)*

**Knopf**

Oh -- oh -- oh ----

*(Yells and hops around, sits on chair R., nurses foot)*

*(HELEN down L.C.)*

**Hopper**

It's all right, Helen, let him laugh.

**Knopf**

Laugh!

**Hopper**

*(R.C.)*

Anything my wife wants done, I'm the little boy that's going to do it.

**Helen**

You're a dear, sweet, thoughtful boy!

**Hopper**

I've been doing more thinking in the last half hour than most men do in a lifetime.

*(Enter PORTER from hotel R.)*

**Porter**

Ah, Monsier Hopper, there is a gentleman in the waiting room and he is impatient to see you.

**Hopper**

*(R.C.)*

A gentleman to see me --- just a minute dear. It's just a little business. What's his name?

**Porter**

His name is Strogoff.

**Hopper**

What?

**Porter**

Boris Strogoff!

**Hopper**

Oh-o-o-o-

*(His knees begin to wobble)*

It's all right, it's all right -- it's my sea legs, the ocean, you know.

*(Takes Knopf's cane and walks as if with a crutch)*

Tell him I'll be there in a little while.

**Helen**

In the meantime, Porter, send someone to the Hotel Pera for my trunks, and have them put in my husband's room.

*(HOPPER waves his hand to the Porter; the Porter doesn't understand, looks stupidly at him)*

**Porter**

Your husband's rooms?

**Helen**

Yes, Mr. Hopper's rooms.

*(HOPPER changes his actions to the Porter to an exercise movement as HELEN looks around)*

**Helen**

*(To Knopf)*

Whatever is the matter with you?

**Hopper**

Oh, it is a awfully rough voyage.

**Knopf**

*(To Porter)*

Why do you stand there like an imbecile?

Do what the lady want you to do.

**Porter**

Yes, yes, of course, but-but----

**Helen**

I'll just take a run up and have a look at my rooms!

**Hopper**

No, no, Helen--not yet! He has to take out the twins.

**Helen**

*(L.C.)*

What?

**Hopper**

The beds--the beds!

**Helen**

What are you talking about?

**Hopper**

Well, you see dear, I had the rooms re-arranged with flowers, and buds, and roses, and the wall paper with string beans----

**Helen**

Ah, then you didn't forget it was our anniversary!

**Hopper**

*(R.C.)*

Oh, no! I didn't want you to see them until you could get the full effects.

**Helen**

You haven't been so sweet to me since we had our honeymoon.

**Hopper**

I intend to be sweeter, Helen.

**Knopf**

By golly, I bet he was some  
honeymooner.

*(HOPPER rises)*

**Porter**

He is yet.

*(KNOPF and PORTER exit hotel R)*

**Hopper**

Oh, I'm still there with that sentimental  
stuff.

**"THE WEEKLY WEDDING"****Helen**

Some folks, some quiet, glum folks  
Get married once in all their life.

**Hopper**

This day to them is bliss day  
But all the rest are storms and strife.

**Helen**

Then there are other men rare  
Who think of wooden weddings, too.

**Hopper**

And the China wedding olden,  
The silver and the golden.

**Helen**

But these for me won't do.

*(Enter CHORUS)*

On every Sunday,  
Or maybe Monday,  
We pick out one day on which we'll play  
At weekly wedding, then gaily treading,  
We'll dance through Tuesday, Wednesday  
Thursday and through Saturday  
To tune, dear  
Of honeymoon, dear  
On all the way  
For you and I dear  
That's if we try dear,

Can keep our wedding bells a-jingling every day.

*(Dance and exit R.I.E.)*

**Ivan**

*(Enters R.U.E.)*

Katinka, is she ready?

**Petrov**

*(Enters hotel R)*

Yes, she's here.

*(Enter KATINKA from hotel R)*

**Katinka**

*(Xes R.C.)*

Here I am! Do I look like a Circassian dancing girl?

**Ivan**

*(L.C.)*

You look like a Circassian angel. Here are the plans. You are to join Halil and his dancing girls and go with them into the harem. Have you Olga's photograph?

**Katinka**

Yes, and if I ever get in, I will easily recognize her by that.

**Ivan**

Then we must hurry.

*(IVAN and KATINKA exit C to R)*

*(Enter ABDUL from harem, goes C and peeks out)*

*(Enter HOPPER from R.I.E., runs up behind Abdul, strikes him on the back. Then HOPPER goes down C. and sits on well)*

*(Enter ARIF from harem)*

**Abdul**

His Highness, Arif Bey.

**Hopper**

I've seen you before, in the window in a Greek restaurant.

*(He does bus. of turning cakes, then uses hat for dish, takes cakes to table R and serves)*

No thanks, no more butter - - -

**Arif**

Bosh! Who is this gentleman?

**Abdul**

Mr. Hopper.

**Arif**

Ah! Mr. Hopper! So harem-salam - salame.

*(Salaams)*

**Hopper**

Right back at him. Delicattessen! You want to see me?

**Arif**

Yes, about that little affair with your wife.

**Hopper**

My wife?

*(To Abdul, who is up listening. ABDUL goes L. and stamps his foot. Places Fez tassel on Arif's cap over shoulder)*

Oh, that wife!

**Arif**

What?

**Hopper**

I mean that's what you mean.

**Arif**

Is it true what I have been told? You wish to lose this little wife of yours?

**Hopper**

Nothing would give me more pleasure.

**Arif**

It has occurred to you that it is a bit of a risk?

**Hopper**

Oh, she's willing.

**Arif**

To be sure, but it also takes some trouble,

and Americans are always willing to pay for little troubles.

**Hopper**

Not willing, we have to pay. I got you stevedore. How much?

*(Takes out a check book and pen)*

**Arif**

Well, just a small item. I don't care to talk about it.

**Hopper**

Small as that--fifty cents--twenty-five cents? Check book for a nickel, fountain pen for a dime. Look out -- I'll walk out on you in a minute.

**Arif**

Well, we'll say in American money--a thousand dollars.

**Hopper**

A thousand dollars? In our country it is so much for so much, but I see in Turkey it is so much for so little.

**Arif**

To get rid of a wife you do not want? It is a trifle!

**Hopper**

I suppose so. Come over in the office. A friend of mine will see that she joins the girls at the wharf. What's the name?

**Arif**

Arif Bey. It is not necessary, we have made other arrangements. And permit me to say, Mr. Hopper, your wife is charming.

**Hopper**

Thank you, Mr. Turkey. You Thanksgiving kid.

**Arif**

The wife of an American in my harem, it will be for my Pasha a sensation. Ha, ha, ha, ha.

*(Xes L. to exit.)*

**Abdul**

*(Follows)*

Ha, ha, ha, ha!

**Arif**

*(Stamps foot)*

Hosh a lema!

*(ABDUL salaams)*

*(ARIF exits into harem)*

**Hopper**

Serves you right -- I hope he fires you!

*(MUSIC)*

*(GIRLS X the bridge R to L. Halil)*

What's that?

**Abdul**

That's Halil and his Circassian dancing girls.

**Hopper**

Where are they going?

**Abdul**

He's bringing them here to the harem fountain.

*(HOPPER starts for bridge C.)*

*(HELEN enters R.I.E.)*

**Helen**

*(R.)*

Thaddeus, where are you going?

**Hopper**

I'm going to get a bathing suit.

*(Exits C.)*

*(ABDUL exits into harem L)*

*(GIRLS enter from hotel and on veranda)*

*(ARIF enters from house, L.C.)*

**Arif**

It is warm?

**Helen**

*(R.C.)*

Terribly!

**Arif**

Ah, but there beneath Allah's sparkling fountain, it is cool. It is Fairyland!

**Helen**

I wish we had some of it out here. You know, you more than half way promised I should see this fairyland.

*(Up C.)*

**Arif**

I haven't forgotten my promise. All has been arranged.

**Helen**

*(Sits by well, C.)*

Arranged?

**Arif**

With your husband.

**Helen**

You know him?

**Arif**

As a special favor to him, I promised that you should see beyond that wall.

**Helen**

When?

**Arif**

Now!

**Helen**

*(Jumps down)*

Now?

*(Xes L)*

Just a peek!

*(Exits into harem L.)*

**Arif**

Just a peek!

*(Doors slam)*

She's mine!

*(Enter CIRCASSIAN DANCERS and*

*HALIL and form picture for the Oriental dance. BOY appears from harem, dances with principal and both exit into harem)*

*(IVAN L.)*

**Knopf**

*(R.C.)*

Who's next?

*(To Halil)*

Tell me, can all the girls do something?

**Halil**

*(Laughs)*

Sure, anyone.

**Knopf**

*(Pointing to KATINKA, who has followed the Dancing Girls on, and is standing by well C.)*

That little yellow one?

**Halil**

*(Laughs. L. Gets Katinka and leads her down C. where she sings second verse of*

**"RACKETTY COO"**

When dear Mr. Dove  
Has told his love  
As gallant pigeons do  
He gives his little Miss  
A pretty pigeon kiss,  
And coos a fond adieu,  
Then away he'll fly.  
As tho' he'd try,  
To test her love and yet  
She can't be sure a sound  
But some hope he's around  
To make a love duet.  
*(IVAN on R.C.)*

*REFRAIN*

Every night I hear her sing,  
"Tweet, tweet," - etc.

**Knopf**

*(After song-R.)*

I'll take the whole show.

*(HOPPER enters from hotel R.C. on last encore)*

**Ivan**

*(R.C., to Hopper)*

What does he mean?

*(Exit DANCING GIRLS into harem L, also HALIL)*

*(KATINKA runs and exits into harem L)*

**Hopper**

She's in!

*(PORTER enters from hotel R)*

**Porter**

*(On porch)*

Monsieur Hopper, the gentleman refuses to wait any longer, he must see your wife.

**Hopper**

Send him out -- I'll talk to him.

**Ivan**

*(Up C)*

How's he going to see your wife, when she's in there?

**Hopper**

*(R.C.)*

I'll introduce him to my regular wife!

**Ivan**

She's here?

**Hopper**

She's been here all the time!

*(Enter BORIS, TATIANA, VARENKA from hotel R. ARIF on L)*

**Boris**

This wife of yours, you promised I should meet her.

**Hopper**

Yes, of course. My wife -- Helen -- Mrs. Hopper.

**Knopf**

*(R.C.)*

I saw her talking to Arif a little while ago.

**Hopper**

Did you see which way she went?

**Arif**

*(Points R)*

**Hopper**

Knopf, see if she's in the hotel.

*(Exit KNOPF)*

I'm looking for Mrs. Hopper--have any of you seen her?

**All**

She was here a moment ago.

**Arif**

*(Xes L.C.)*

Keep it up, keep it up -- you're doing nobly!

**Hopper**

*(Xes R.C.)*

Nobly? What do you mean?

**Arif**

You're a wonder.

**Hopper**

I really believe you know where she is.

**Arif**

I? Oh, no! You sly dog, she's safe in there!

**Hopper**

I don't mean that one!

**Arif**

By Allah, how many have you?

**Hopper**

I mean my real wife!

**Knopf**

*(Has entered)*

The lady I introduced to you a moment

ago.

**Arif**

*(L)*

That's the one I mean!

**Hopper**

You poor shadow of a Saracen simp, you  
have my wife locked up in that harem!

*(Chokes Arif and goes up to harem door)*

**Arif**

This dog of a Christian hires me to hide  
his wife, his bride of a day!

**Boris**

Then it was Katinka! I demand you to  
bring her out to me!

*(Enter CHORUS)*

**FINALE**

**Boris**

*(R.C.)*

Why stand you staring like a thing of  
stone

He tells you he's declaring the truth and  
truth alone.

**Ivan**

*(L. of Hopper)*

It means our ruin!

**Hopper**

*(L.C.)*

Nothing doing!

**Chorus**

Why stand you staring like a thing of  
stone

He tells you he's declaring the truth and  
truth alone.

Boris I swear by Nirvannah, and all the  
gods above,

This villain Americano he has robbed  
him of his love!

**Tatiana**

*(R.C.)*

He stole her from her legal lord and  
 master  
 And there behind these gloomy walls he's  
 cast her!

*(BORIS Xes to Tatiana)*

**Chorus**

He stole her from her legal lord and  
 master  
 And there behind these gloomy walls he's  
 cast her!

**Boris**

*(Down R.)*

And now we've waited long enough,  
 where is she?

*(Enter ARIF and HELEN from harem)*

**Arif**

She's here.

**Helen**

*(Spoken)*

Yes, what's the idea?

**Boris**

*(Spoken)*

This is not my wife. There's been a  
 mistake.

**Tatiana**

Why, no!

**Hopper**

*(Spoken, comes C)*

She's my wife ---- I love my wife!

**Boris**

*(Sing)*

I was wrong to have accused you!

**Helen**

Accused him of what?

**Hopper***(C.)*

Oh, nothing at all!

**Boris***(R.C.)*

I'm sorry that I abused him

**Helen***(L.C.)*

Abused him, but why?

**Hopper***(C. aside to Ivan)*

Say, come help us stall.

**Ivan***(R.)*

Yes, it looks like a squall.

**Hopper***(Xes L.C.)*

You see, dear, it was just this way,  
 I'm telling you straight and true;  
 He thought I'd stolen his bride of a day  
 And hidden her here in this harem queer.

**Arif***(Comes down L. of HELEN, who is L.C.)*

But you see it was only you.

**Helen**

He sold me?

**Hopper**

I - - -

*(Enter HALIL, KATINKA, and DANCING  
 GIRLS from harem L. followed by  
 NASHAN. HOPPER turns and sees  
 Katinka)*

Where are they taking you to?

*(KATINKA places finger to lips - silence.  
 He starts toward Boris, followed by  
 GIRLS. HOPPER goes to Helen)*

**Boris***(Taking stage R.C.)*

Stop! Who are these girls, and where are they going?

**Arif**

They are Circassian Dancing Girls!

**Knopf**

I am taking them to my Cafe Turkish in Paris.

**Boris**

You are, are you? Well, they may go!

*(Exit KATINKA and GIRLS R.U.E. NASHAN starts to pass Boris, sees him, starts back toward harem. Gains courage and follows dancing girls off R.U.E.)*

**Helen**

*(L.C.)*

'Tis the end, so farewell  
'Tis the end, so good-bye  
When we wake from this spell  
We'll be strangers at last, you and I  
*(Exit SLAVES)*

All the joys we have known  
Will be withered and flown,  
Like the leaves that die  
'Neath a gray autumn sky.

*(Enter KATINKA and DANCING GIRLS followed by NASHAN across bridge up C from R)*

**KATINKA**

Tweet, tweet.

**Ivan**

And hear an echo answer.

**Katinka**

Racketty Coo.

**Chorus**

Racketty Coo, and know that Rackey Coo means you.

*(HELEN takes string of pearls from her neck, hands them to Hopper, starts to hotel R. with KNOPF)*

*(SECOND PICTURE: HOPPER bus.)*

*with pearls)*

*CURTAIN*

*Second curtain--They exit.*

*Calls for the Company.*

### **"KATINKA" ACT III**

#### **OPENING CHORUS**

In Vienna, in Vienna, girls are brightest,  
 Their hearts are lightest,  
 Their eyes are ever fair!  
 When they smile their lips uncover pearls  
 the whitest,  
 And their laughter rings like music  
 ev'rywhere.  
 In Vienna, in Vienna, girls are sprightly,  
 They caper nightly,  
 In sweet, seductive swirls,  
 And they love it when you dare to hold  
 them slightly tightly  
 For they are Vienna girls!

*(Into "My Paradise".)*

#### **ACT III**

*Red flood lights.*

*KATINKA C.*

*LADIES and GENTLEMEN --*

*FLUNKIES - WAITERS - FLOWER*

*GIRLS - MAIDS -*

#### **"MY PARADISE"**

Your eyes that once gazed into mine,  
 Kindling sweet passion there,  
 Who 'neath their power divine,  
 Now bathes in their love-light rare?  
 Who feels the glow of your cheeks  
 Who hears the love-thoughts you speak?  
 With lips that once I pressed,  
 Dear lips, I once caressed!  
 I wonder!

*REFRAIN*

Oh, tender charms that were mine,  
 Who worships now at your shrine?  
 Who feels your heart-beats, pure as  
 prayer?  
 Who feels the fire that slumbers there?  
 Ah, memories that still burn,  
 I love, yet try to spurn,  
 You are my cross on which I agonize  
 And yet, My Paradise!  
 Your hands that I clasped in mine own  
 Pressed like fair snow to my brow,  
 Fingers of fire I have known,  
 Ah, who feels their warm touch now?  
 Who feels the thrill of your arm,  
 So strong, yet so trembling and warm?  
 Who now upon your breast  
 Knows sweet Elysian rest?  
 I wonder!

*(Katinka exits Arch R.E.)*

*(Enter KNOPF Arch L.E. Enter DANCER  
 C.)*

**Knopf**

The spirit of Youth!

*(Dance and exit R.I.E)*

Fine, fine!

*(To Waiter)*

Waiter!

*(WAITER - PORTER of Act II)*

Let nothing go wrong tonight. I'm  
 expecting two famous guests. The  
 Russian Ambassador Boris Strogoff.

**Waiter**

I met him in Constantinople.

**Knopf**

And the beautiful American lady, whom  
 all Europe is talking about, Mrs. Hopper.

**Waiter**

Yes, her husband sold her to a Turk.

*(Enter MRS. HOPPER from L. exit)*

**Knopf**

*(L.C)*

Ah, Mrs. Hopper, how do you do?

**Helen**

*(R.C.)*

How do you do.

**Knopf**

I'm so sorry to hear about the trouble  
you've been having with your husband.

**Helen**

Oh, that's nothing. I merely found out  
that the real road to love was the rocky  
road to troublin'.

**Girl**

Helen if only before marriage there was  
some way of recognizing one's soul mate.

**Helen**

There is.

**Chorus**

What is it?

**Helen**

Dance with him.

**Chorus**

Dance with him?

**Helen**

Have you never watched an unhappily  
married couple trying to dance?

**Knopf**

No!

*(Exit L.)*

**Helen**

You've missed something.

**"I CAN TELL BY THE WAY THAT  
YOU DANCE, DEAR"**

If you would know whom to marry,  
Take my advice and be wary,  
If you go blindly, you'll rue it.  
Taboo it, don't do it!  
Here is a rule that is surest,  
Safest and sanest and purest,

Dance to this lay,  
And see if you both can truly say.

*REFRAIN*

I can tell by the way that you dance, dear.  
You have a thrill in your sway,  
Love with eternal romance, dear,  
All of your movements betray.  
And you put all my mind in a trance,  
dear.

*(EXIT STARTS)*

Sort of a soul jubilee.  
I can tell by the way that you dance, dear,  
That you were meant for me.

*(DANCE)*

*(All exit after dance)*

*(On encore all GIRLS exit. BOYS exit  
when Helen chooses dancer. DANCER  
appears and Helen and he dance. After  
Helen and Dancer encore, NASHAN and  
KATINKA from R.2.E)*

**Nashan**

*(Katinka stands C.)*

Ivan!

*(She looks R. Bus.)*

**Nashan**

Ivan!

*(Looks L. Business.)*

He was here a moment ago. Katinka, you  
look that way and I'll look this.

*(Nashan exits L.E.)*

*("Racketty Coo" music starts - Katinka  
runs R. and then L. Answers "Tweet  
Tweet". It is taken up by IVAN off arch  
R.)*

*(IVAN enters - Katinka goes to him and  
they finish song together.)*

**Katinka**

Tweet, tweet.

**Ivan**

*(R.E. Off stage)*

Racketty Coo, coo, coo, coo.

**Katinka**

Ah, how I wish that I could only say  
"Tweet, tweet," whenever I am blue.

*(IVAN enters Arch R.)*

**Ivan**

And hear an echo answer "Racketty  
Coo", coo, Racketty Coo,  
And know that Racketty Coo means you.

*(They kiss)*

*(Katinka goes L. to chair. Ivan goes up R.  
They both come down stage together for  
Ivan's solo. Sits L. table)*

**"I WANT ALL THE WORLD TO  
KNOW"**

**Ivan**

No one's near,  
I am waiting alone, dear.  
Come have no fear,  
For the hour is our own, dear.  
Moments of gold, we are wasting,  
Behold,  
Come to me, come to me.  
But let nobody dare to see.

**Chorus**

For no one must know the meaning,  
Of our secret, sweet and true.  
So I dare but whisper softly  
What my heart would call to you,  
So listen and you shall hear it,  
Dear, I love you, love you so.  
Our secret it is, yet somehow, dear,  
I want all the world to know.

2.

**Katinka**

Feel my heart,  
How its pulses are beating!  
Somehow I start  
At each shadow so fleeting.  
Fear I've never known,  
I but fear, that I own

The unrest, sweet unrest,  
Of a love that is unexpressed.

*(Repeat chorus)*

*(After encore, IVAN and KATINKA  
remain on stage C)*

**Ivan**

Sweetheart!

**Katinka**

Any news of Olga?

**Ivan**

Petrov wired me that he had left  
Constantinople with good news. He's due  
here tonight.

**Katinka**

*(L)*

Every night I must sing here and every  
night I think I see the eyes of Boris  
staring at me.

**Ivan**

*(L.C.)*

Petrov will bring good news, I'm sure.

*(Enter NASHAN L. arch)*

**Nashan**

Quick, someone is coming!

*(Exits L.3.E.)*

**Hopper**

*(Enters C. from L.U.E.)*

No, no, I'll tip any waiter!

**Ivan**

*(L.C.)*

Hopper, you're going to see her again!

**Hopper**

*(L.U.)*

Who, my wife?

**Ivan**

No, Katinka!

**Hopper**

Oh!

**Katinka**

*(L.C.)*

Oh, Mr. Hopper.

**Hopper**

Not that I am not happy for you two, you understand. I like you, both of you.

*(To Katinka X C.)*

You the most, but I love my wife.

**Katinka**

*(L.)*

Haven't you made up yet?

**Hopper**

Made up, I haven't even caught up.

**Katinka**

But Petrov will bring good news, I'm sure.

**Ivan**

*(R.C.)*

Yes, he left Constantinople with good news.

**Hopper**

Good news from Constantinople, it can't be done.

**Ivan**

Nevertheless he has learned that Olga is still alive.

**Hopper**

Where is she?

**Ivan**

He doesn't know, but he has learned that she is somewhere here in Vienna.

**Hopper**

*(L.C.)*

Good, if she's.....

*(Enter KNOPF L.)*

**Knopf**

*(L.C.)*

Ah, Mr. Hopper, how do you do?  
*(Shakes hands)*

**Hopper**  
*(R.C.)*

Out of my way, you made me lose my  
 wife you pretzel.  
*(X R.C.)*

**Knopf**  
 Your wife isn't lost, she's here.

**Hopper**  
 Here?

**Knopf**  
*(R.C.)*

They call her the American Harem. The  
 most talked of woman in Vienna.

**Hopper**  
*(R.C.)*

Stop! Don't mention Harem. Didn't they  
 chase me out of one of them. There's only  
 one way you can square yourself with  
 me.

**Knopf**  
 What is it?

**Hopper**  
 Introduce me to my wife.

**Knopf**  
 She's here every night.

**Hopper**  
 With whom?

**Knopf**  
*(Dramatic)*

He's never the same.

**Hopper**  
*(Grabs him by the shoulder - holds  
 picture)*

He never will be when I get through with  
 him.

**Knopf**

In that case you'll have to fight an army.

*(Enter BORIS, TATIANA from L.U.E. Xes stage R.)*

**Boris**

It's such a beautiful place.

**Tatiana**

Oh, the whole place is charming.

**Arif**

Madam, you must not leave here until you hear that little girl sing.

**Tatiana**

I shall be delighted.

*(Exit Boris, Tatiana and Arif, Arch R.)*

**Katinka**

*(Up L.C.)*

If I sing I'm lost.

**Knopf**

She must sing - as never yet.  
*(X R.C.)*

**Hopper**

She must not tonight.

**Knopf**

But why, as a friend I ask you why?  
Double why?

**Hopper**

Boris doesn't like music.

**Knopf**

But what excuse will I offer, why she won't, can't sing?

**Hopper**

Say anything, say she's ill, say she's sick, say she's lost her voice, but she must not sing tonight.

*(Enter NASHAN L.3.E., goes to table L.C.)*

**Knopf**

*(Xes L.)*

You want to ruin me?

**Hopper**

Come over here and let me talk to you in  
a language you understand.

*(Takes him down R.)*

**Knopf**

What is it?

**Hopper**

My check book.

**Knopf**

Dat's nice.

*(Knopf looks at Ivan L.)*

**Hopper**

How much will you sell me your show for  
tonight?

**Knopf**

Chauffeur? I don't want to sell my

Chauf---

**Hopper**

Show - show cabarete.

**Knopf**

Oh, show. We'll say a little something, ten  
thousand kronens.

**Hopper**

That's thirteen dollars in our money. Hold  
up the desk.

*(Knopf holds up Hopper's leg for him to  
write upon)*

Now, remember, if she sings I cancel the  
check.

**Knopf**

*(R.C.)*

Yah, yah. Nashan, she must not sing  
tonight.

**Nashan**

*(Up L.)*

I understand.

*(Gag)*

*(Exit Katinka, Nashan and Ivan, Arch L.)*

**SONG: "SKIDISKISCATCH"****Hopper**

Pay to the order of - how do you spell  
your name?

**Knopf**

Make it to cash,  
Wit a dash  
To avoid a clash.

**Hopper**

Penned it so often my wrist is getting  
lame!

**Knopf**

You're doing good  
You're a hero, that's understood.

**Hopper**

So I am a hero?

**Knopf**

That is understood.

**Hopper**

Spelt with a zero?

**Knopf**

That is understood.

**Hopper**

What?

**Knopf**

Best of living men?

**Hopper**

Best of living men?

**Knopf**

You have proved it with your little  
fountain pen.  
1000 korens.

**Hopper**

*(REFRAIN)*

Skidiskiscatch!  
With his little pen in hand,  
Skidiskiscatch!  
Pay to bearer on demand!  
That's the sound they surely understand.

In every clime and ev'ry single land.  
 Skidiskiscatch! Skidiskiscatch!  
 When he signs out his banking name,  
 Hands it out to gent or dame!  
 Ah, the whole world dances to his  
 composition, when,  
 In the check book that he totes,  
 He puts down his pretty notes,  
 With his little fountain pen.

*(Rises)*

*(Hopper hands check to Knopf)*

Notes with the dollar sign ne'er will be  
 ignored.

**Knopf**

Yes, but of course,  
 You'll indorse!

*(Showing where to sign)*

That will give more force.

**Hopper**

*(Signing the check)*

By jove, the pen is more mighty than the  
 sword!

**Knopf**

Yes, and some day  
 In my thanks you will get your pay!

**Hopper**

So I'll get your thanks, eh?

**Knopf**

Yes, without a doubt.

**Hopper**

Cashed at all the banks, eh?

**Knopf**

Yes, without a doubt.

**Hopper**

What!

**Knopf**

You will get it then --

**Hopper**

I will get it when?

**Knopf**

You bribe the teller with your little  
fountain pen.

*(All enter)*

**Hopper and Knopf**

*(Refrain. Hopper and Knopf exit L.1.E.  
Enter Waiter and Petrov, arch R. Dance)*

**Petrov**

*(Enters)*

Waiter, are the Circassian dancing girls  
here now?

**Waiter**

They give a performance every evening.

**Petrov**

Thanks.

*(Exit arch R.3.L.)*

*(ENTER BORIS, TATIANA, HELEN, arch  
R.U.E.)*

**Helen**

I want to hear the little Circassian sing.

*(ALL cross to table L. and sit. HOPPER  
enters arch L. followed by Ivan, entering  
L. arch. Xes R.C. Waiter bus.)*

**Hopper**

Ivan, we've got to break up that little  
tete-a-tete. If she ever finds out my wife  
has never been in Russia, "Gongadin",  
help us!

*(ENTER KNOPF L.2.E)*

**Tatiana**

I thought you said, Mrs. Hopper, that the  
Circassians were to perform here this  
evening.

*(KNOPF comes down C.)*

**Helen**

I did expect it. Ah, Mr. Knopf Media the  
little Circassian, she will sing for us.

**Knopf**

*(L.)*

Sing - I'm very sorry Madam, but she's ill.

*(X L.C.)*

**Helen**

Ill? Why only a moment ago I was talking to her.

**Hopper**

Check.

**Knopf**

*(L.C.)*

Not that kind of illness, something has happened.

**Hopper**

*(R.C.)*

Check - check book.

**Knopf**

I'll prove by her chaperon she's ill.

*(Ivan enters up R. Enter Arif Arch R.)*

Arif, call Nashan.

*(Exit Arif C. to L.)*

I'm sorry to disappoint your Excellency.

*(Exits L.3.E.)*

**Boris**

*(Rise)*

Oh, it is just as well, I'm afraid I shall not care to hear her.

**Tatiana**

Always there rings in his ears the song my daughter sang to him on his wedding night.

**Boris**

How will I ever forget her?

**Helen**

You seem terribly cut up. Did she die?

**Tatiana**

No, she was abducted on her wedding night.

**Helen**

Abducted on her wedding night. Some girls are born lucky.

*(Look up at Hopper. Business. Hopper leads himself half way. Business. Hopper enters immediately.)*

**Boris**

If I ever lay my hands on the man who stole her from me.

*(Ivan exits R.3.)*

**Hopper**

He means me.

**Helen**

Whoever it is, I hope he suffers.

**Hopper**

I'm afraid she's going to get her hope.

**Boris**

We will join you later.

*(Exit Boris and Tatiana Arch L.3.E.)*

*(Helen rises and bows to them)*

**Hopper**

Helen! I just came in! Sweetheart! Alone at last. Helen! My darling.

**Helen**

*(She does not notice him but crosses R. to table. Hopper follows her with his eyes)*

This place is full of strangers.

*(Enter Knopf L.)*

**Hopper**

Get out of here. Waiter.

*(Knopf fans him like a second in a ring)*

**Helen**

Oh, don't mind him, he's only my husband. We're semi-detached.

**Hopper**

What's that?

**Knopf**

You're semi-detached.

**Hopper**

If I'm semi-detached, you're  
skidiskiscatched. That's his little game.  
I'll see my attorney.

**Knopf**

Get an injunction.

**Hopper**

I'll get an attachment.  
*(Knopf laughs)*

Laugh -- laugh! Life means nothing to  
you, there's not enough of you. I want  
you to understand I love my wife.

**Knopf**

*(Weeps)*

So do I.

**Hopper**

What!  
*(Takes Knopf by the neck)*

**Knopf**

My wife.

**Hopper**

*(Throws him off)*

Who wants to love your wife.

**Knopf**

And do you really expect to get a  
divorce?

**Helen**

Why not. That's better than being locked  
up in a Harem, isn't it? At that a Harem  
isn't such a bad idea for the one who  
owns the Harem. As for me, if I ever do  
marry again--I said if --

**Hopper**

Yes, if --  
*(Laughs)*

**Knopf**

Yes, we heard you, if --

**Hopper**

Yes, I 1/2 heard you.

**Helen**

You know if I do marry again, it will be to a male Quartette.

**Hopper**

What did she say?

**Knopf**

She's going to marry a male quartette.

**Helen**

Think of the harmony we could live in.

**Hopper**

*(Takes Knopf by the arm)*

Take me to a singing teacher.

*(They exit Arch L.)*

**"I WANT TO MARRY A MALE  
QUARTETTE"**

**Helen**

They say a woman is a weather vane,  
A fickle weather vane.

**Quartette**

Weather vane.

**Helen**

She's full of foolish whims you can't  
explain,  
Whims that you can't explain.

**Quartette**

Cannot explain! Cannot explain!

**Helen**

She turns from North to South and East  
to West  
North East to South and West.

**Quartette**

North East to South! South East to West.

**Helen**

To comfort her in all directions, it would  
seem 'twere best  
If she could get,

A chance to net,  
A male quartette.

**Quartette**

A male quartette!

*Refrain*

We'd harmonize, we'd harmonize!  
So sweetly  
And so completely  
In tune and on the key  
We'd harmonize, we'd harmonize!  
In feeling,  
To some appealing  
Sweet melody.  
We'd harmonize, we'd harmonize!  
In tempo  
In some extempo,  
Domestic minuet,  
We'd harmonize, we'd harmonize, we'd  
harmonize!  
Oh, I want to marry a male quartette.  
*Second Verse*

**Helen**

I'd have a tenor who could entertain;  
Oh, he could entertain

**Quartette**

Entertain.

**Helen**

A business baritone for loss and gain  
He'll watch our losses and gains.

**Quartette**

Losses and gains, losses and gains!

**Helen**

A base cantante just for sympathy,  
He'll be for sympathy.

**Quartette**

Yes, he will be for sympathy.

**Helen**

And then a bass profundo  
For profound philosophy  
See, I will bet, it's great to fret,  
A male quartette.

**Quartette**

A male quartette!

*Refrain*

*(At finish of number all exit L.I.E.)*

*(Enter Helen, Boris, Tatiana, Arch L.I.E.)*

*Enter Knopf L. He goes L. to meet*

*Nashan who enters C)*

**Knopf**

Ah here's Nashan. She'll explain everything. Why she won't -- can't sing.

*(Enter Nashan C. coming down R.C.)*

**Helen**

Ah Miss. I understand that a person named Hopper has bribed Herr Knopf not to allow the little Circassian to sing. If that is true, I will double Mr. Hopper's offer and you and the little girl may divide it. Is she ill?

*(Enter Hopper L. from L. down R.C.)*

**Nashan**

No.

**Helen**

Then she will sing for us?

**Nashan**

With pleasure.

**Helen**

Thank you.

**Hopper**

Check stopped.

**Knopf**

Good night.

*(Exit Nashan C. to L.U.E.)*

**Hopper**

I'll make one more effort to save my wife.

Ah Your Excellency:

*(He makes an extravagant bow to Boris.*

*He falls)*

**Boris**

*(Coming C)*

Ah my friend, I have not seen you since the embarrassing moment in front of Izzet Pasha's Palace.

**Hopper**

Yes you haven't shaved since.

**Tatiana**

Ah Mr. Hopper I'm so glad you two have come to a better understanding.

**Hopper**

Yes it is nice.

**Helen**

But we haven't.

**Hopper**

You see I thought we had. But we haven't. You see she wouldn't even allow me to explain. It was all a mistake.

*(Enter waiter arch R.U.E.)*

**Helen**

Remember I saw the check.

**Hopper**

But you were not the one I meant to hide.

**Helen**

Then who was it?

**Hopper**

It was -- it was --

**Boris**

*(Stamps foot)*

Who was it?

**Hopper**

*(Chokes)*

It was -- it was -- it was all a mistake.

**Tatiana**

*(To waiter)*

Why, there is the man that was your porter at the hotel.

*(Points to waiter)*

**Boris**

Here waiter.

*(Waiter comes down)*

You were porter at the Hotel Reich some three weeks ago.

**Waiter**

Yes.

**Boris**

Do you remember the gentleman?

*(Waiter looks at Hopper, he walks lame, fixes handkerchief like beard)*

**Waiter**

Yes he was the nervous groom.

**Boris**

*(To Helen)*

And this lady, was she his companion?

**Waiter**

Yes. She arrived later.

*(Up R.C.)*

**Boris**

But she did not arrive with him on the boat from Russia.

**Helen**

I never was in Russia all my life.

**Tatiana**

*(Xs L.C.)*

So.

**Hopper**

It's all over.

**Tatiana**

The woman who called for you on the night of Katinka's wedding was not your wife.

**Boris**

The woman that boarded that steamer with you was my little Katinka.

**Hopper**

Yes, it was a rough voyage.

**Boris**

Then you did steal my little Katinka?

**Hopper**

Yes. No. Yes. No.

**Helen**

Mormon.

**Hopper**

I didn't steal her. I just took her.

**Boris**

I demand you tell me where you have hidden here, where is she.

**Hopper**

*(Crosses to Boris)*

I'll make a clean breast of this whole thing.

**Ivan**

*(Enters R)*

Thaddeus.

*(Enter Arif L.)*

*(All enter)*

**Tatiana**

Yes. I know quite well for whom he meant to steal her.

*(Looks at Ivan)*

**Hopper**

*(To Arif)*

You are dismissed from my service.

**Arif**

Then it was not she whom you wanted me hide?

**Hopper**

*(Arif up R.C.)*

You persian rug lay down.

**Boris**

Mr. Hopper, produce her within an hour or you shall give me the satisfaction due one gentleman from another.

**Hopper**

It's a good thing he apologized.

**Boris**

What do you mean?

**Hopper**

I'll show you what I mean.

*(Starts for Boris. Knopf separates them.)*

*(Enter Katinka C.)*

*(Song. Katinka sings first line of the "Heart of Song")*

*(Boris takes off mask from Katinka)*

**Boris**

Katinka. This woman is my runaway wife. She must come with me.

**Ivan**

No! No!

*(Katinka runs to him X R.C. He grasps her)*

*(Enter Petrov R)*

**Boris**

By the ancient law, she must come to Russia with me her lawful husband.

*(Enter Nashan C. from L.)*

*(Enter Chorus)*

**Nashan**

*(L.C.)*

Stop.

*(CHORUS EXCLAIM)*

I have kept silent for years. But rather than see this little girl suffer as did your other wife, I speak.

**Boris**

Who is this woman?

*(Nashan removes veil -- looks toward Petrov R.)*

**Petrov**

Olga.

**Boris**

My wife.

**Ivan**

My sweetheart.

*(Katinka goes into his arms)*

**Helen**

My hero.

*(X R.C.)*

**Hopper**

My God!

*(Refrain "On My Heart I Am Wearing  
Your Photo" into Racketty Coo)*

**FINALE.**

On my heart I am wearing your photo,  
Because my heart, dear, is your heart in  
toto.

And so I hold you pressed Upon my  
longing breast.

But I'll give you this slight intimation;  
Although your photo's a fair illustration  
Of tender lips I have known,  
And the love that's my own,  
Still at best it's a chilly imitation;  
I think you'd better hurry home.

Every night I hear her sing "Tweet  
tweet!"

In tones so soft and true,  
Then hesitate until her mate  
Says Rackety coo! Coo, coo, coo!  
Then again she'll answer, "Tweet, tweet,  
tweet!"

Whenever I am blue,  
And hear an echo answer!  
Rackety coo, coo, rackety coo!  
And know that Racky-coo means you!

*CURTAIN*