

## Guys

### Nathan Detroit:

Higher than anybody. Why do you think they call him Sky? That's how high he bets. I once saw him bet five thousand dollars on a cockroach. And another time he was sick, and he wouldn't take penicillin on account he had bet ten C's on that his temperature would go to 104. I ain't scared. I am perfectly willing to take the risk, providing I can figure out a bet on which there is no chance of losing. He likes crazy bets, like which lump of sugar will a fly sit on, or how far can you kick a piece of cheesecake -- Cheesecake! Ooh! Look -- run into Mindy's Restaurant and ask Mindy how many pieces of cheesecake he sold yesterday and also how many pieces of strudel. Now beat it -- here comes Adelaide.

### Sky Masterson:

*(To NATHAN, who has just tried to make a bet with him)* When I was a young man about to go out in the world, my father says to me a very valuable thing. "Son," the old guys says, "...one of these days in your travels a guy is going to come to you with a brand new deck of cards and offer to bet you that he can make the Jack of Spades jump out of the deck and squirt cider in your ear. But son, do not bet this man, for as sure as you are standing there you are going to wind up with an ear full of cider." Now, Nathan, I do not claim that you have been clocking Mindy's cheesecake...however, if you're really looking for some acting—I will bet you the same thousand dollars that you do not know the color of the necktie you have on.

## Dolls

### Sarah Brown:

Brothers and sisters, resist the Devil and he will flee from you. That is what the Bible tells us. And that is why I am standing here, in the Devil's own city, on the Devil's own street, prepared to do battle with the forces of evil. Hear me, you gamblers! With your dice, your cards, your horses! Pause and think before it is too late! You are in great danger! I am not speaking of the prison and the gallows, but of the greater punishment that awaits you! Repent before it is too late!

Just around the corner is our little mission where you are always welcome to seek refuge from this jungle of sin. Come here and talk to me. Do not think of me as Sergeant Sarah Brown, but as Sarah Brown, your sister. Join me, Brothers and Sisters, in resisting the Devil, and we can put him to flight forever.

### Miss Adelaide:

Nathan, darling, starting with next week, I'm going to get a raise. So, with what I'll be making, I wondered what you would think—maybe we could finally get married! I'm starting to worry about my mother. She thinks we're married already. I couldn't be engaged for fourteen years, could I? Then, after about two years, we had a baby. It was a boy. I named it after you, Nathan! He's in boarding school. I wrote Mother he won the football game last Saturday. All those years, Nathan...but now that we're finally getting married, it won't be a lie anymore!