

**BASCOMBE** Good evening, Timony. Nice night.

**POLICEMAN** 'Deed it is. [Whispers in BASCOMBE'S ear] Er -- Mr. Bascombe. That one of your girls?

**BASCOMBE** One of my girls?  
*(POLICEMAN nods)*  
*(BASCOMBE crosses in front of N to JULIE and peers at her in the darkness.)*

Is that you, Miss Jordan?

**JULIE** Yes, Mr. Bascombe.

**BASCOMBE** [Looking at watch.] Whatever are you doing out at this hour?

**JULIE** I -- I . . .

**BASCOMBE** You know what time we close our doors at the mill boarding house. You couldn't be home on time now, if you ran all the way. [Puts watch away.]

**JULIE** No, sir.

**BILLY** [To JULIE, but looking at BASCOMBE.] Who's old sideburns?

**POLICEMAN** Here now! Don't you go t'callin' Mr. Bascombe names! . . . 'Less you're fixin' t'git yerself into trouble.  
 [To BASCOMBE.] We got a report on this feller from the police chief at Bangor. He's a pretty sly gazaybo. Come up from Coney Island.

**BASCOMBE** New York, eh?

**POLICEMAN** [To BASCOMBE.] He works on the carousels, makes a speshulty of young things like this'n. Gets 'em all moony-eyed. Promises to marry 'em, then takes their money.

**JULIE** I ain't go any money.

**POLICEMAN** You, speak when you're spoken to, Miss!

**BASCOMBE** Julie, you've heard what kind of blackguard this man is. You're an inexperienced girl and he's imposed on you and deluded. That's why I'm inclined to give you one more chance.

**POLICEMAN** Y'hear that?

**BASCOMBE** I'm meeting Mrs. Bascombe at the church. We'll drive you home and I'll explain everything to the house matron. Come, my child.  
*(JULIE doesn't move.)*

**POLICEMAN** Well, girl! Don't be settin' there like you didn't hev good sense!

**JULIE** Do I hev to go with him?

**BASCOMBE** No! no, you don't have to.  
**JULIE** Then I'll stay.  
**POLICEMAN** After I warned you!  
**BASCOMBE** You see Timony! there are some of them you just can't help.  
Good-night, Mr. Bascombe.  
**JULIE** Good night, Mr. Bascombe.  
**POLICEMAN** [To BILLY.] You! You low down scallawag! I oughta throw you in  
jail.  
**BILLY** What for?  
**POLICEMAN** Dunno. Wish I did!

*(POLICEMAN exits.)*

**JULIE** Well, and then what?  
**BILLY** Huh?  
**JULIE** You were starting to tell me a story.  
**BILLY** Me?  
**JULIE** About that girl in Coney Island. You said you just put out the lights  
in the carousel -- that's as far as you got.  
**BILLY** Oh, yes . . . Yes, well, just as the light went out someone came  
long. A little girl with a shawl -- you know, she . . . Say, tell me  
somethin' -- ain't you scared of me?

*(Music starts here. Dialogue  
synchronized to Music.)*

Music No. 5

**"If I Loved You"**

I mean, after what the cop said about me takin' money from girls.  
**JULIE** I ain't skeered.  
**BILLY** That your name? Julie? Julie somethin'?  
**JULIE** [Sings] Julie Jordan.

*(BILLY whistles reflectively.)*

**BILLY** [Singing.] You're a queer one, Julie Jordan.  
Ain't you sorry that you didn't run away?  
You can still go, if you wanta --  
**JULIE** [Singing.] I reckon that I keer t' choose t'stay.