

## ACT II - Scene 2

SCENE: Mainland Waterfront

Music No. 22 - Change of Scene

Extreme L. there is an upright pile, a box and a bale. At C. in an on and off position is a longer bale. U.R.C. is an assortment heap consisting of a crate, a trunk, a sack, and other wharfside oddments.

AT RISE: JIGGER is seated on the pile extreme L. toying with his knife. BILLY is pacing back and forth R.C.

**BILLY** Suppose he don't come.

**JIGGER** He'll come . . . What will you say to him?

**BILLY** I say -- "Good evening, sir. Excuse me, sir. Can you tell me the time?" . . . and suppose he answers me? What do I say?

**JIGGER** He won't answer you. [Throws his knife deep into the top of the box so that the point sticks and the knife quivers there.]

**BILLY** Have you ever -- killed a man before?

**JIGGER** If I did, I wouldn't be likely to say so, would I?

**BILLY** No. Guess you wouldn't . . . If you did . . . if tonight we . . . I mean -- suppose some day when we die we'll have to come up before . . . before.

**JIGGER** Before who?

**BILLY** Well -- before God.

**JIGGER** You and me? Not a chance!

**BILLY** Why not?

**JIGGER** What's the highest court they ever dragged you into?

**BILLY** Just perlice magistrates, I guess.

**JIGGER** Sure. Never been before a Supreme Court Judge, have you?

**BILLY** No.

**JIGGER** Same thing in the next world. For rich folks, the Heavenly Court and the high judge. For you and me -- perlice magistrates . . . Fer the rich, fine music and chubby little angels --

**BILLY** Won't we get any music?

**JIGGER** Not a note. All we get is justice! There'll be plenty of that for you and me. Yes, sir! Nothin' but justice. [Puts knife in his pocket.]

**BILLY** It's gettin' late -- they'll be comin' back from the clambake . . . I wish he'd come -- suppose he don't.

**JIGGER** [Takes cards out of pocket.] He will. What do you say we play some cards while we're waitin'? Time'll pass quicker that way.

**BILLY** All right.

**JIGGER** Got any money?

**BILLY** Eighty cents.

**JIGGER** [Takes out his change and puts it on box top, shuffles cards.] All right, eighty cents. We'll play twenty-one. I'll bank. [Deals the cards.]

**BILLY** [Looking at his cards.] I'll be the bank.

**JIGGER** [Aloud to himself.] Sounds like he's got an ace.

**BILLY** I'll take another.

*(JIGGER deals another card to BILLY.)*

Come again!

*(JIGGER deals a fourth card.)*

Over!

*(JIGGER gather in money.)*

[BILLY gets up and crosses.] Wish old sideburns would come and have it over with.

**JIGGER** He's a little late. [Looking at BILLY.] Don't you want to go on with the game?

**BILLY** Ain't got any more money. I told you.

**JIGGER** Want to play on credit?

**BILLY** You mean you'll trust me?

**JIGGER** No . . . but I'll deduct it.

**BILLY** From what?

**JIGGER** From your share of the money. If you win you deduct it from my share.

**BILLY** All right. Can't wait here doin' nothing'. Drive a feller crazy. How much is the bank?

**JIGGER** Sideburns'll have three thousand on him. That's what he always brings the captain. Tonight the captain don't get it. We get it. Fifteen hundred to you. Fifteen hundred to me.