

MAME

Salaam to your Mother, Peter, like Auntie Mame just taught you.

(PETER bows, Indian style, touching his forehead, his chest, and sweeping out his arm)

Ahh, very good, Sahib.

PATRICK

Why are you rushing away, Auntie Mame?

MAME

"Bell dar-wazay pair carray-ahn," darling.

(Arm around PETER)

Peter dear, in Hindi that means: "The water oxen are waiting at the gate." Of course, our water ox is waiting at La Guardia. TWA Flight 100 for New Delhi.

PEGEEN

What do you mean, our water ox?

MAME

Peter and I just had the most beautiful idea.

PATRICK

(Firmly)

No.

MAME

But the boy is deprived. He's never even ridden an elephant.

PETER

Can I go with Auntie Mame? Can I, Mom? Please? Please? It's just to India!

PEGEEN

It's ridiculous! I wouldn't hear of it.

PETER

(Turning to PATRICK)

Dad?

PATRICK

You heard your Mother.

PETER

(Wheeling to his MOTHER)

You know what your trouble is, Mom? You don't live, live, live! Life is a banquet and most poor sons-of-bitches are starving to death.

(PEGEEN grabs PETER, clamping her hands over his mouth. PATRICK holds

out his hands helplessly: you can't fight Mame-intoxication. Unwillingly, PEGEEN lets PETER go, who rushes to the arms of MAME)

PEGEEN

One thing you've got to understand. School begins the day after Labor Day. He's got to be back by then.

MAME

(Vaguely)

Naturally. Of course. Labor Day. That's sometime in November, isn't it?

PATRICK

Auntie Mame -- !

MAME

Oh, Peter, what times we're going to have together. And when your little boy is ready to take a trip with Auntie Mame, I hope you won't be as antideluvian as your father.

PETER

What's "anti-deluvian", Auntie Mame?

MAME

On the plane, Peter, I'll give you a pad and pencil and you can write down all the words you don't understand.

PATRICK

She hasn't changed! She's the Pied Piper!

(Music starts.)

ITO comes on)

MAME

(Drawing PETER toward the stairs)

I've been shopping all day for your traveling gear. Long pants and --

(Taking a bugle from ITO)

-- this.

PETER

(Looking adoringly at the bugle and at MAME)

Golly!

MAME

(As they climb slowly)

Oh, my little love, your Auntie Mame is going to unlock doors for you. What adventures we're going to have together!