

**MCMURPHY.** (*Firmly.*) No ma'am, that is a latrine.

**NURSE RATCHED.** You are supposed to get those fixtures clean.

**MCMURPHY.** Well, ma'am, they might not be clean enough for some people, but me, I'm plannin' to piss in 'em, not eat lunch out of 'em.

**NURSE RATCHED.** I think we'd better give you another job.

(*She enters the Station.*)

**MCMURPHY.** (*Slapping the wet brush onto WILLIAMS' chest.*) Take over, buddy!

(*As WILLIAMS, in fury, takes mop to the broom closet, then enters Station.*)

(*To the MEN.*) You guys ready to pay off them IOUs?

**HARDING.** You haven't won yet, friend.

(*MCMURPHY goes to CHIEF BROMDEN, takes a stick of gum from his pocket.*)

**MCMURPHY.**

OH, DOES THE SPEARMENT LOOSE ITS FLAVOR ON THE  
BEDPOST OVERNIGHT,  
WHEN YOU CHEW IT IN THE MORNIN' WILL IT BE TOO  
HARD TO BITE?

(*He laughs and sneaks the piece of gum into the CHIEF's hand.*)

**WARREN.** (*Entering.*) Visitor, Mr. McMurphy.

(*CANDY STARR enters. She's a dish.*)

**CANDY.** McMurphy.

**MCMURPHY.** Candy baby!

**CANDY.** Oh, you damned McMurphy!

(*She runs to him, leaps into his arms. They kiss - sensationally - and heads swivel toward them. NURSE RATCHED clicks on the microphone.*)

**NURSE RATCHED.** Please identify your visitor.

START

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**MCMURPHY.** (*Bellowing.*) She's my goddamn mother!

(*To the MEN.*) Buddies, this is Candy Starr.

**CANDY.** (*Turns to them, smiling.*) Hiya, boys, how's every little thing?

(*To SCANLON.*) Hey, Pop, what they got you in for?

**SCANLON.** Rape.

**MCMURPHY.** (*Laughs.*) Honey, this is Billy Bibbit. Wouldja believe it? He's a virgin.

**CANDY.** (*With instant sympathy, taking BILLY's hand.*) Aw, they lock you up for *that*?

**MCMURPHY.** Come over here and talk to me.

(*He sits with her on a couch, and BILLY, fascinated, hangs close.*)

How's Sandra?

**CANDY.** Tied up, man, I mean like *really*. She got married.

**MCMURPHY.** Got which?

**CANDY.** (*Giggling.*) Can you picture that? Ol' Sandy married.

**MCMURPHY.** Wow! Who to?

**CANDY.** You remember Artie, from Beaverton? Always used to show up at the parties with some weird thing, a gopher snake or a white rat or some weird thing like that? Jesus, a real maniac!

(*She clamps her hand over her mouth and looks at the MEN, round-eyed.*)

**MCMURPHY.** That's okay, honey, they're a lot crazier outside.

**CANDY.** You damned McMurphy...

(*She throws her arms around his neck. The loudspeaker clacks on.*)

**NURSE RATCHED.** (*On microphone.*) Mr. McMurphy -

**MCMURPHY.** (*Raising both hands.*) Okay!

**CANDY.** You all right, baby? I mean, they treating you all right?

**MCMURPHY.** Oh, hell, yes. The grub - sensational. And the bed they give a man...hey, why'n't I show you?

**CANDY.** (*Hopping to her feet.*) Why not?

(**MCMURPHY** takes her by the hand and is leading her toward the dormitory when the loudspeaker clacks on again.)

**NURSE RATCHED.** Mr. McMurphy -

**MCMURPHY.** (*Reversing course.*) Okay, okay.

(*Comes back into Day Room, makes X to indicate exact spot, yells to NURSE RATCHED:*)

Here...? Here...?

(*To CANDY.*) I think she wants to watch.

(*He grabs CANDY in an embrace. Then low:*)

Listen, honey, I got an idea. You talking about the old parties and all... I bet I could fix it so we could throw one right here.

(*Some of the MEN inch closer, listening.*)

**CANDY.** You kiddin'?

**MCMURPHY.** And maybe you could bring Sandra.

**CANDY.** I told you, ol' Sandy got married.

**MCMURPHY.** Well, she still digs parties?

**CANDY.** Oh, sure! But...how'd we get in?

(**MCMURPHY** looks about, beckons her closer, whispers rapidly in her ear as the **MEN** draw toward them. **CANDY** giggles delightedly.)

Far out!

(*She jumps into his arms.*)

**NURSE RATCHED.** (*On microphone.*) Mr. McMurphy - I'm afraid you'll have to ask your visitor to leave.

**CANDY.** (*In protest.*) Hey, I just got here!

**MCMURPHY.** (*With a big wink.*) Later, baby. Say so long to the fellows.

**CANDY.** (*Clinching with him.*) You damned McMurphy!

(*To the MEN.*) Later, boys.

(*She exits.*)

**MCMURPHY.** Nice kid. Comes from a good family

**BILLY.** (*Bursting out.*) You're not really guh-going to do it?

**MCMURPHY.** Why not?

**SCANLON.** A party *here*?

**MCMURPHY.** That's the scam.

**BILLY.** With C-Candy?

**MCMURPHY.** Cute trick, huh? How'd you like to bump bellies with *that*?

**BILLY.** (*Overcome.*) Oh, b-b-boy!

**HARDING.** My friend, for pure audacity that proposition wins the analysts' Oscar.

**MCMURPHY.** I plan to fling the greatest brawl that ever got flung in a loony-bin.

**MARTINI.** (*Clapping his hands joyfully.*) Oh, man, we're gonna have a party!

**MCMURPHY.** (*Springing the trap.*) We? Who the hell said we?

**HARDING.** We're not invited?

**MCMURPHY.** Nope.

**BILLY.** (*Dismayed.*) But why?

**MCMURPHY.** 'Cause I'm fed up with you jerks, that's why! Know what's goin' on this very minute? The World Series! And *you* dickheads kept me from seein' it!

**CHESWICK.** But, Mac, we tried.

**MCMURPHY.** Sure, you and Scanlon. All the rest too damn scared to raise their hands!

**HARDING.** I'm sorry, Mac. If the matter weren't already closed...

**MCMURPHY.** Anything in the rules say you can't vote again?

**HARDING.** N-no, I don't recall that there is.

**MCMURPHY.** Well, then?

(**NURSE RATCHED** has come out of the Station and approached the group. **WILLIAMS** follows.)

**NURSE RATCHED.** Haven't you gentlemen work to do?

END