## Begin

BELLHOP. (offstage) You did so! Ask Max!

SAUNDERS. Well, it's cancelled!

JULIA. (going to the door) Oh stop it, Henry. You can't just let him stand there.

**SAUNDERS**. Don't -!

(She opens the door. The **BELLHOP** enters, holding a tray with a coffee service on it. He also has a camera hanging around his neck. He leaves the door open.)

BELLHOP. Thank you, madam.

JULIA. On the table, please.

SAUNDERS. And then get out.

JULIA. He's only doing his job, Henry.

**SAUNDERS**. Well, he can do it somewhere else.

BELLHOP. Shall I pour, madam?

JULIA. Thank you, that would be very nice.

SAUNDERS. Julia, I want you out of here!

BELLHOP. He's not very friendly, is he?

SAUNDERS. Julia, please! You promised!

JULIA. I wonder what's keeping Mr. Merelli?

**BELLHOP.** Is he getting dressed?

JULIA. Apparently.

**BELLHOP.** (going to the connecting door) Perhaps he needs some help with his buttons. You know these opera stars, they're helpless-

SAUNDERS. STOP!

(The BELLHOP stops, his hand on the doorknob.)

Take one step into that room and I will kill you.

BELLHOP. Fair enough. I'll wait out here.

SAUNDERS. You're not waiting anyplace, you're getting out!

BELLHOP. Fine.... As soon as I meet him. (He sits.)

SAUNDERS. You're not meeting him.

BELLHOP. Max promised. That's why I brought the coffee.

I'm a bellhop, not a waiter.

SAUNDERS. Listen, you-!!

(In a burst of anger, SAUNDERS grabs the BELLHOP by his shirtfront and hoists him to his feet. Simultaneously MAGGIE appears at the sitting room/corridor door dressed for the evening. She carries a single red rose.)

JULIA. Henry!

BELLHOP. Help!

End

MAGGIE. (rushing in) Daddy!

BELLHOP. Help!

MAGGIE. What are you doing?

SAUNDERS. (to the BELLHOP) Are you getting out?

BELLHOP. I'm getting wrinkled.

MAGGIE. Daddy, stop it! What's the matter?

(SAUNDERS drops the BELLHOP.)

**BELLHOP.** (smoothing himself out) We had a slight misunderstanding. Then he went insane.

SAUNDERS. (to MAGGIE) What the hell are you doing here?

MAGGIE. I came to see Mr. Merelli. To - to wish him luck.

SAUNDERS. Well, you're not going to, so get out!

**MAGGIE.** Daddy, what's the matter with you? Has something happened?

SAUNDERS. (after a slight pause) No.

JULIA. He's been under a lot of strain lately. Haven't you, Henry?

SAUNDERS. No!

BELLHOP. Yes, you have, Henry. I can tell.

SAUNDERS. Get him out of here. I'm warning you.

MAGGIE. (to the BELLHOP) This isn't like him at all.

BELLHOP. Oh yes it is.

SAUNDERS. Get out!! Now!!

BELLHOP. All right!! (with dignity) I will be happy to leave -

JULIA. (to SAUNDERS) There.

BELLHOP. As soon as I get one picture.