

MILLIE

Dandy.

MR. GRAYDON

*(Man-to-man.)*

Say, imagine all that sweet softness in your arms....

**#16a - On the Fat Side**

MR. GRAYDON

*(Regaining his professional composure.)*

Yes, well, make dinner reservations at the Plaza. The Candlenook Room. Quiet corner table for two. I think Miss Dorothy's for the Plaza, don't you?

*(When MILLIE dejectedly nods "yes.")*

And John? Flowers.

MILLIE

There's a florist around the corner from the hotel. I'll order from them.

MR. GRAYDON

That's using the old bean! Roses. Pink. Two dozen.

MILLIE

*(A knife in her heart as SHE scribbles on her pad.)*

Two dozen.

MR. GRAYDON

Long-stemmed.

MILLIE

*(HE's turning the knife in her heart.)*

Long-stemmed.

MR. GRAYDON

Plump.

*(MR. GRAYDON exits U.S.L.)*

MILLIE

*(With a tearful edge; how much can a girl take?)*

On the fat side!

*(The exterior of the building meets center stage to reveal:***SCENE 2***The window ledge outside of MILLIE's office. JIMMY enters S.L. crawling along the ledge until HE reaches MILLIE's window.*

JIMMY

Pssst, Millie.

**JIMMY (CONT'D)**

*(When MILLIE looks around the office.)*

Out here.

**MILLIE**

*(Spots him on the ledge. Crosses D.S. to inside of window.)*

For God's sake, Jimmy, what are you doing?

**JIMMY**

How else can I get to you? Old Elbows has every door barricaded. She says you never want to see me again.

**MILLIE**

That's what I told her.

**JIMMY**

Take it back,

*(Teasing MILLIE.)*

or I'll jump.

**MILLIE**

Jimmy! I'm in no mood for this. It's been a rough day.

**JIMMY**

Can I help?

**MILLIE**

I don't know; you need a stenog? I'm quitting my job. Mr. Graydon isn't available anymore. He's lost his heart to—talk about your tangled web! He's fallen for a friend of ours.

**JIMMY**

*(A guess.)*

Miss Dorothy?

*(MILLIE nods "yes.")*

Well I'll be—

**MILLIE**

Bitter? No, Jimmy. Don't blame her. I don't, I really don't. Mr. Graydon, either. Love swamped 'em. We're too young to live a life of hate.

**JIMMY**

I agree,

*(Leans in for a kiss.)*

so let's kiss and make up.

*(MILLIE turns away.)*

Or at least make-up. Maybe our kissing wasn't such a good idea.

MILLIE

Or maybe you prefer kissing Miss Dorothy.

JIMMY

What are you talking about?

MILLIE

Don't deny it, Jimmy. I was a little giddy from champagne, but I saw you leaving her room.

JIMMY

What did you think we were doing?!

MILLIE

Gee, I can't imagine. Not that I need to. She told me everything.

JIMMY

Then you got your wires crossed! Yes, I went to her room last night. I had to talk to somebody.

MILLIE

An intimate conversation, from the looks of it.

JIMMY

As a matter of fact, it was. I've been so confused, Millie, so mixed-up. Ever since you tripped me, life's been topsy-turvy. Like now, for instance... what am I doing on a window ledge hundreds of feet in the air?

MILLIE

Good question. Can you answer it inside, Jimmy? You're making me nervous.

JIMMY

No thanks. I like the view. The world looks different from up here, Millie.

MILLIE

Better or worse?

JIMMY

You tell me.

MILLIE

Just the same skyline I see every day.

JIMMY

I'm talking twenty stories beneath us.