

## RS#1 Lombard, Vera, Rodgers

Start →

**LOMBARD.** So this is it!

**VERA.** How perfectly lovely!

**ROGERS.** Miss Claythorne!

**VERA.** You're – Rogers?

**ROGERS.** Yes. Good evening, Miss.

**VERA.** Good evening, Rogers. Will you bring up my luggage and Captain Lombard's?

**ROGERS.** Very good, Miss.

*(He exits onto the balcony.)*

**VERA.** You've been here before?

**LOMBARD.** No – but I've heard a lot about the place.

**VERA.** From Mr. and Mrs. Owen?

**LOMBARD.** No, old Johnny Brewer, a pal of mine, built this house – it's a sad and poignant story.

**VERA.** A love story?

**LOMBARD.** Yes, ma'am – the saddest of all. He was a wealthy old boy and fell in love with the famous Lily Logan – married her – bought the island and built this place for her.

**VERA.** Sounds most romantic.

**LOMBARD.** Poor Johnny! He thought by cutting her off from the rest of the world – without even a telephone as means of communication – he could hold her.

**VERA.** But of course the fair Lily tired of her ivory tower – and escaped?

**LOMBARD.** U'huh. Johnny went back to Wall Street, made a few more millions, and the place was sold.

**VERA.** And here we are. Well, I ought to find Mrs. Owen. The others will be up in a minute.

*(VERA makes to the hall door. LOMBARD stops her.)*

**LOMBARD.** It would be very rude to leave me here all by myself.

**VERA.** Would it? Oh, well, I wonder where she is?

**LOMBARD.** She'll come along when she's ready. While we're waiting, do you think I could have a drink? I'm very dry.

*(LOMBARD goes towards the drinking cabinet and starts preparing drinks.)*

**VERA.** Of course you could.

**LOMBARD.** It's certainly warm after that steep climb. What's yours?

**VERA.** No, thanks, not for me – not on duty.

**LOMBARD.** A good secretary is never off duty.

*(VERA looks round the room.)*

**VERA.** Really. This is exciting!

**LOMBARD.** What?

**VERA.** All this. The smell of the sea – the gulls – the beach and this lovely house. I am going to enjoy myself.

*(LOMBARD makes to VERA, holding up a drink.)*

**LOMBARD.** I think you are. I think we both are. Here's to you – you're very lovely.

*(ROGERS enters from the balcony with two suitcases.)*

**VERA.** Where is Mrs. Owen?

**ROGERS.** Mr. and Mrs. Owen won't be down from London until tomorrow, Miss. I thought you knew.

**VERA.** Tomorrow – but –

**ROGERS.** I've got a list here of the guests expected, Miss, if you would like to have it. The second boatload's just arriving.

*(VERA takes the list. ROGERS exits to the hall.)*

← End