Audition Scene (a) – Marian, Harold

HAROLD: Did you drop your –

MARIAN: No!

HAROLD: Didn't I meet you in –

MARIAN: No!

HAROLD: I will only be in town a short while –

MARIAN: Good!

~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

HAROLD: I don't suppose you live alone, or anything?

MARIAN: No!

HAROLD: I've got some wonderful caramels over't the hotel if you'd –

MARIAN: Mister Hill.

HAROLD: Professor Hill.

MARIAN: Professor of what? At what college do they give a degree for annoying women on the street like a Saturday night rowdy at the public dance hall?

HAROLD: Oh I wouldn't know about that. I'm a Conservatory man myself. Gary, Indiana Gold Medal Class of '05.

MARIAN: Even should that happen to be true does that give you the right to follow me around wherever I go? Another thing, Mister Hill, I'm not as easily mesmerized or hoodwinked as some people in this town and I think it only fair to warn you that I have a shelf full of reference books in there which may very well give me some interesting information about you.

Audition Scene (b) – Marian, Harold

HAROLD: Never a peaceful moment in the music business. Now, then, where were we?

MARIAN: You were about to tell me what I don't know about you.

HAROLD: Yeah – well we really don't have to go into that just now – do we –

MARIAN: No, we don't – or ever for that matter. Harold. The librarian hasn't felt much like doing research lately – but she did plenty when you first came here.

HAROLD: (Slightly apprehensive) Oh – about what?

MARIAN: About Professor Harold Hill, Gary Conservatory of Music – Gold Medal Class of '05. Harold, there wasn't any Gary Conservatory in '05.

HAROLD: Why there certainly –

MARIAN: Because the town wasn't even built till '06. I'll see you at the Sociable.

HAROLD: (Calling after her) You knew all the time?!

MARIAN: Since July 7- three days after you came. I tore this page out of the Indiana Journal. It was originally intended to use against you but now I give it to you with all my heart.

HAROLD: But if you knew – why didn't you – (MARIAN throws him a kiss as she exits). Why you little -