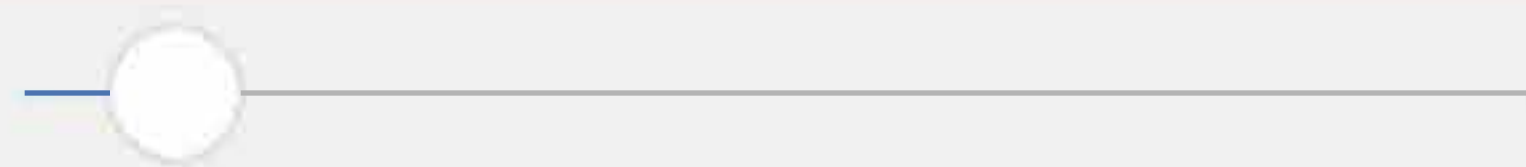




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– 110 –

MEREDITH WILLSON'S

**MARIAN**

It's all right! Don't you know that? You don't owe me a word – not a word –  
Please, hurry, please –

**MARCELLUS**

*(Rushing to HAROLD)*

Greg –

*(Attracted by OFFSTAGE activity, desperately calls in OFFSTAGE direction)*

He isn't anywhere around here! Let's try down by the crick!

*(HE EXITS and WINTHROP rushes through looking over his shoulder)*

**MARIAN**

Winthrop!

*(Grabbing him.)*

*WINTHROP breaks away but HAROLD grabs him)*

**START****HAROLD**

Hey, wait a minute here, son.

**WINTHROP**

*(Struggling)*

I'm not your thon! Leave go me!

**HAROLD**

Not till I talk to you for a minute.

**WINTHROP**

*(Trying to fight loose)*

I won't lithen! You wouldn't tell the truth anyway.

**HAROLD**

I would too.

**WINTHROP**

Would not.

**HAROLD**

Would too! Tell you anything you want to know.



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## THE MUSIC MAN

- 111 -

**WINTHROP***(Holding still for a minute)*

Can you lead a band?

**HAROLD**

No.

**WINTHROP**

Are you a big liar?

**HAROLD**

Yes.

**WINTHROP**

Are you a dirty rotten crook?

**HAROLD**

Yes.

**WINTHROP***(Bursting into tears, kicking)*

Leave me go, you big liar!

**HAROLD**

What's the matter? You wanted the truth, didn't you? Now I'm bigger'n you and you're going to stand here and get it all so you might as well quit wiggling.

*(WINTHROP finally stops exhausted, stands panting)*

There's two things you're entitled to know. One, you're a wonderful kid. I thought so from the first. That's why I wanted you in the band, just so you'd quit mopin' around feeling sorry for yourself.

**WINTHROP***(Sarcastically)*

What band?

**HAROLD**

... I always think there's a band, kid.

**WINTHROP**

What 'th the other thing I'm entitled to know?



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– 112 –

MEREDITH WILLSON'S

**HAROLD**

Well – actually the other thing isn't any your business now that I think of it.

**WINTHROP**

I with you'd never come to River Thity!

**MARIAN**

No you don't, Winthrop.

**STOP**# 43 – *Till There Was You (Reprise)**(Harold)***WINTHROP**

Thithter! You believe him?

**MARIAN**

I believe everything he ever said.

**MARIAN**

But he promised uth –

**MARIAN**

I know what he promised us and it all happened just like he said. The lights. And the flags and the colors. And the cymbals.

**WINTHROP**

Where wath all that?

**MARIAN***(Hotly)*

In the way every kid in this town walked around here all summer, and looked and acted. Especially you! And the parents, too. Does Mama wish he'd never come to River City?

**WINTHROP**

Well you do, don't you?

**MARIAN**

No, Winthrop. Now go, Harold – please.

**WINTHROP***(Bursting into tears)*

Go on, Profethor, hurry up.