

DADDY B

That's me. I'm an actor. In the show. How do-y' do ma'm.
I'm an actor in the show.

Scene 3

(The Venue becomes a vaudeville stage. LIGHTS change. MUSIC begins. CHARLIE and DADDY B enter in a striped coats and bulbous nose pieces.)

CHARLIE (sings)

"De sveetest ting in life, vat odder peoples say,
Iss Samstag afternoon, a-walkin' down old Broadway.
Mein schwester in der lager beer saloon vill stay.
But I should always make a walk
Right down dot pretty Broadway.

DADDY B (sings)

I valk dot Broadway down
I valk dot Broadway down
Der nicest thing as neffer vas
Iss valk dot Broadway down.

(DADDY B checks his pocket, and reveals a big wad of cash.)

CHARLIE

Here comes zat fella, Mike Schleddehepper. Look, see, ya?
He's got some vad there? Say Mike, mein old friend. Vere
you been? I been lookin all ofer vor you.

DADDY B

Zey, Sharlie.

(Wiggles uncomfortably).

CHARLIE

What for iss it you viggles so?

DADDY B

Ach! Iss no-sing. Iss just my undervear.

CHARLIE

Under vere?

DADDY B

No, underevear.

CHARLIE

Ya, under vere.

Dot's vat I said. DADDY B

Vat you has said? CHARLIE

Under vere. DADDY B

No! Whas is under zere? CHARLIE

Oh! Under here! DADDY B

Undere zere. Ya. Vas iss under zere? CHARLIE

I am. DADDY B

(Money slides out of his pants.)

Mein got! Don't tell, Sharlie. I von on za horses today. Zo much money. I gotta get it to za bank before it clozez.

Vat? You hhand it ofer to za crooks zo soon? CHARLIE

You got zome better idear, Sharlie? DADDY B

You gotta invest, Mike. Be an entrepheneweha. CHARLIE

A vat? DADDY B

Open your own business! CHARLIE

Oh, ya? DADDY B

Ya! Unt fact, I'm goink to open up a zhrestazhrant. Maybe I can talk my pahtnazs into letting you give uz za money. CHARLIE

Oh, Sharlie. I do't know mush about business. DADDY B

CHARLIE
You don't hef to. I'll take care of ev-rysink. You'll be my vaiter.

DADDY B
Vhat? Vy?

CHARLIE
You get za tips.

DADDY B
Oh?

CHARLIE
Unt den you hhond zem to me.

DADDY B
Vhot? Vy?

CHARLIE
Because I'll be your boss. You'll be a schvell vaiter. How much have you got?

DADDY B
Only sixty t'ousand.

CHARLIE
Ze couldn't make a vaiter any schveller.

(DADDY B hands CHARLIE a wad of bills).

Now, ve practice. I will play a lady who comes to our restaurant.

(CHARLIE sits at a table)

CHARLIE
Oh, Vaiter!

DADDY B
Yes, sir?

CHARLIE
Vhas is zas?

DADDY B
Vat?

CHARLIE
You coll me sir. Vy?

Ya?
DADDY B

CHARLIE
You can't zay sir to za lady.

DADDY B
You said you were za boss!

CHARLIE
No, Mike. I ain't za boss no more...

DADDY B
You qwit?

CHARLIE
No! I am za boss...but.

DADDY B
You're not za lady?

CHARLIE
No, I am za lady now. But first, I am za boss. Zo vee show you how to treat za lady ven she comes, so ven she zees you are such a schvell vaiter, she leaves you za big money. You see. I am za boss who is za lady who comes to za restaurant. Zo. Now. Vot am I?

DADDY B
You're verhy confused.

CHARLIE
Just give me za menu!

DADDY B
De vot?

CHARLIE
De menu.

DADDY B
I know you mean me. But, vhot do you vant?

CHARLIE
Menu!

DADDY B
Mean me?

CHARLIE

No! Menu!

DADDY B

Oh, mean you? Right....

Vhot again?

CHARLIE

Never mind. I vill do it, now pay attention. You are a lady...You come in.

(gets ready to role play)

Vy, hello madame...

DADDY B

Hello, boss!

CHARLIE

No! You are za schvell lady! Remember?

I am not your boss.

DADDY B

Yes, m'am?

CHARLIE

No!

DADDY B

Vat!

CHARLIE

No, you never say yes m'am to a vaiter!

DADDY B

Sorry, Sharlie. How should I treat za vaiter?

CHARLIE

Like a dog!

DADDY B

Oh! Ya! I got it. Zorry.

CHARLIE

Okay?

DADDY B

Ya. Zorry

CHARLIE

You ready?

DADDY B

Ya, I got it.

CHARLIE

You sure, Mike?

DADDY B

Ya, Sharlie. I got 'ya. You be surprised, I got it so good!

CHARLIE

Okay.

Goot evenink, M'am!

DADDY B

Vy, you filthy dog!

(Punches CHARLIE. Slapstick flight ensues. CHARLIE's physical comedy is brilliant. DADDY B milks curtain call as EXIT MUSIC plays.)

(Young GEORGE BURNS enters wearing a flamenco dancer costume.)

GEORGE BURNS

You know, Charlie, you're pretty funny.

CHARLIE

Thank you!

GEORGE BURNS

I'd say you got what it takes.

CHARLIE

That's a swell thing to say!

GEORGE BURNS

But that old man. You'd have an act if you dumped him.

(Cymbals. GEORGE BURNS exits.)

(Light cue on Charlie.)

SKEETER

I adored Papa. He could do no wrong in my eyes, no matter what.