

~~MARACZEK~~

~~(Shaking his head emphatically)~~

~~I'm sorry.~~

~~AMALIA~~

~~I have a letter from Mr. Hammerschmidt himself!~~

~~MARACZEK~~

~~It's out of the question.~~

~~AMALIA~~

~~I'm honest — dependable — dedicated!~~

~~MARACZEK~~

~~Really, Georg — why can't you handle this sort of thing without calling me in?~~

~~AMALIA~~

~~I'm a very good salesgirl!~~

~~(MARACZEK starts to EXIT)~~

~~MARACZEK~~

~~If you'll excuse me...~~

~~AMALIA~~

~~Really! I am! I'm very good!!~~

(The CUSTOMER, while waiting for her package, has been wandering around the store. For a moment, her interest is taken by the leather boxes. AMALIA, noting this, tears off her hat — tosses it aside — and approaches the customer energetically)

Are't these marvelous boxes! And only —

(Reading the sign)

ten-and-six. Can you imagine?

CUSTOMER

What are they for?

AMALIA

(Not at all sure)

Oh —

(Taking the plunge)

Handy.

CUSTOMER

Candy?

AMALIA

Why, yes, madam, it's the latest thing. And just look at the workmanship.

#13 *Music Box Surprise* (Orchestra)*(AMALIA takes a box and opens it. The music plays. AMALIA — taken by surprise — jumps back)*

Oh!

CUSTOMER

A musical candy box?

AMALIA

(Improvising wildly)

Why, certainly, madam! It combines the three elements of good taste: attractive to the eye, attractive to the ear and — functional!

CUSTOMER

How — functional?

#14 *No More Candy* (Amalia)

AMALIA

How?

(SHE wishes she knew — and then —)~~Let me tell you. This little box has been a lifesaver to many, many women, who have a slight tendency to overweight. And don't we all? We sit at home reading a good book — or listening to a symphony — and, without realizing it, our hand slips into the candy box.~~~~WE BECOME INDISCREET,
EATING SWEET AFTER SWEET —
THO' WE KNOW ALL TOO WELL
WHERE THAT MAY LEAD.~~~~SO THIS BOX WAS DESIGNED
WITH THE TWO OF US IN MIND
AS THE KIND OF REMINDER WE NEED.~~~~WHEN YOU RAISE THE LID, THE MUSIC PLAYS
LIKE A DISAPPROVING NOD.~~