

SIDE – FRID

(Petra will be read in the room for you)

PETRA: Who needs a haystack? Anything you've got to show, you can show me right here – that is, if you're in the mood.

FRID: When am I not in the mood?

PETRA: I wouldn't know, would I? I'm just passing through.

FRID: I'm in the mood....I'm in it twenty four hours a day.

PETRA: What *are* they up to?

FRID: What are they ever up to? ... You saw them all at dinner, dressed up like waxworks, jabbering away to prove how clever they are. And never knowing what they miss.... Catch on of them having the sense to grab the first pretty girl that comes along – and do her on the soft grass, with the summer night just smiling down...(He kisses her)Any complaints yet?

PETRA: Give me some time.

FRID: You've a sweet mouth – sweet as honey.