

BULLMOOSE

Didn't you tell him I can make him a better deal than the government -- I have more money!

PHOGBOUND

But mah dear General Bullmoose....

BULLMOOSE

(Furiously)

Don't you dear General Bullmoose me, you bumbling, incompetent hillbilly cretin! Do you realize what you've done?! If I owned this tonic I could make all the money in the world!

(Bangs desk)

And I need it!

(Voice quavers with self-pity)

Ever sicne I was a child - I had a dream. A simple, child's dream. And all that simple child wanted was to get his hands on all the money in the world! -- Before the Greatest Broker of them all

(Points a shaking finger skyward)

called him to that BIG Stock Market in the Sky!!!

(Roars, pointing an accusing finger at PHOGBOUND and backs HIM down L)

AND YOU, YOU IMBECILE -- YOU SHATTERED A LITTLE CHILD'S DREAM!!

(APPASSIONATA VON CLIMAX, BULLMOOSE's svelte mistress, enters L2 carrying a silver tray, on which is a small pill box and a glass of water)

APPASSIONATA

(Soothingly)

Bullsy, sweet...lower your voice. Relax.

(Hands tray to PHOGBOUND L)

Here, this'll quiet you.

(Takes pill box from tray and offers it to BULLMOOSE)

BULLMOOSE

What is it?

APPASSIONATA

Your Norman Vincent Peale pill.

BULLMOOSE

(XC in exasperation)

I'm not taking those Peale pills any more.

(Turns back to APPASSIONATA)

They make me think too positive.

SECRETARY

(Entering R1)

Mr. Yokum's here, sir.

BULLMOOSE

Send him in. Appassionata, stay. I may need you.
 (PHOGBOUND X's and puts tray on desk
 and then goes back to previous position L.
 APPASSIONATA arranges furs she's wearing
 and steps down to L corner of desk.
 BULLMOOSE, seeing that SECRETARY has not
 listened, shouts at HIM)

Well, don't stand there! Show him in, show him in!
 (As a shy ABNER is ushered in R1
 BULLMOOSE X to ABNER and extends HIS
 hand in a flourishing welcome)
 My boy, my dear boy, I'm General Bullmoose, son.

ABNER

Howdy, General.

BULLMOOSE

You know the Senator --
 (The SENATOR acknowledges their
 previous acquaintance)
 And this is Miss Appassionata Von Climax.... my -- er --
 confidential secretary.

ABNER

(Xing L past BULLMOOSE,
 turns back, puzzled)
 Confidential -- secretary?

APPASSIONATA

Yeah -- you can read all about me in "Confidential."
 (BULLMOOSE reacts, annoyed)

ABNER

(X to HER)
 Howdy, Ma'am.
 (ABNER looks around, quite
 impressed with office)

APPASSIONATA

(Sultry; eyeing all of ABNER)
 How...do...you...do, Mr. Yokum.
 (Lets HER furs fall, revealing
 HER very low-cut dress)

ABNER

(Fascinated by HER fox stole, freezes
 for a moment, then reaches up, very

ABNER (Continued)

slowly, and removes HIS straw hat from
HIS head and places it against HIS chest)
Mighty purty fur, ma'am. Did you shoot it?

APPASSIONATA

No...I kinda trapped it.

ABNER

Sho' purty...When does the season open on that stuff?

APPASSIONATA

It never closes.

BULLMOOSE

(Quickly coming in and taking ABNER
by the arm and bringing HIM DR,
trying to snap HIM out of HIS stupor)
Yokum, my boy, it's time you and I talked a little business.
I'm offering you a million dollars in cash for the rights to
your drug.

ABNER

But ah already told the President.

BULLMOOSE

President? What President?

ABNER

The President of the United States.

BULLMOOSE

Oh, that President! Forget that, my boy. I don't think you
comprehend what this elixir of yours can do.

ABNER

It stopped 'em bombin' mah home town, that's all ah cares
about.

BULLMOOSE

Idealistic nonsense!

(Confidentially: takes a step down
and looking around suspiciously)
Yokum, I have access to top secret Government reports and so
far the tests show that this drug of yours exceeds the most
fantastic discoveries of science!

ABNER

Is that good?

BULLMOOSE

Good. Why it'll give every male a perfect physique. It makes
fat men thin! Thin men fat! It removes hair from where you