

*(STRALENKO exits through a curtain upstage on the platform followed by JEANNE and SEVERAL MEN; VIVIAN calls to PAT.)*

VIVIAN

Hey, Pat! I haven't seen you since V-J Day in Indianapolis! What say we knock back a few after the late show tonight?

PAT

You're on, Valerie.

VIVIAN

It's Vivian.

PAT

Oh, right.

VIVIAN

Same old Pat.

*(She exits through the curtain.)*

CHARLIE

You must know every dame on the grounds.

PAT

Only the refined types.

CHARLIE

I wish I had your knack with women, but I ain't got the gift o' gab. I never know what to say.

PAT

That's easy. Just talk about them.

*(MARGY enters.)*

For instance -

*(He sidles up next to MARGY.)*

Say, did you know your hair bounces up and down when you walk?

MARGY

*(Apprehensively)*

Everybody's hair bounces when they walk.

PAT

*(Tipping his hat.)*

Mine doesn't.

MARGY

I mean girls.

PAT

On second thought, it's not your hair. It's the way you hold your shoulders.  
*(MARGY turns and crosses away; PAT hurries and steps in front of her.)*

MARGY

*(Nervously)*

Do you always annoy women you don't know?

PAT

Only the beautiful ones, Bobbylocks.

MARGY

Bobbylocks...?

*(Getting his reference to her bouncy hair.)*

I think you have me confused with another type of girl.

PAT

*(Again blocking her path.)*

Well now, maybe I do. I had you pegged for the adventurous, sophisticated type, a girl who might be willing to take a chance on a lemonade. You're not afraid of lemonade, are you?

MARGY

No. And I'm not afraid of you either.

PAT

Well that's lucky for you, because you know what they say - "Come the autumn, the robin takes wing. So behold and enjoy the robin in spring."

*(Flustered, MARGY looks at him for a long moment.)*

MARGY

Well... thank you for the advice, Mr. Audobon.

PAT

*(Taking her hand and shaking it.)*

The name's Pat - Pat Gilbert.

MARGY

It's been nice knowing you, Mr. Gilbert.

*(She turns to leave but PAT doesn't let go of her hand.)*

PAT

And you are...?

MARGY

*(Forcefully pulling her hand from his.)*

Leaving.

*(She exits.)*

HARRY

You bet! If he wants to get tough, so can we!

*(WAYNE and HARRY stalk off into the Livestock Pavilion.)*

ABEL

*(Following them offstage.)*

Now you know how sensitive Blue Boy is! You harm one bristle on that boar's butt and I'll...

MARGY

Oh, Mama, this is terrible. What if Blue Boy loses?

MELISSA

We'll have to shoot him.

MARGY

Blue Boy?

MELISSA

No, your father.

*(She races off into the pavilion and MARGY follows. PAT, who has been sitting unnoticed to one side reading the paper, calls to MARGY.)*

PAT

Whoa there, Bobbylocks - where's the fire?

MARGY

Oh, Pat, it's just terrible. This is Daddy's big event and Blue Boy's being temperamental. Wayne and Harry are back there with him right now. Harry's great with animals.

PAT

How is he with you?

MARGY

What...?

PAT

Are you in love with him?

MARGY

I... I guess I've known Harry forever. We went to kindergarten together and graduated high school together. People have always kinda paired us off. Harry and Margy, Margy and...

*(She pauses.)*

He wants to marry me.

PAT

What do you want?

MARGY

That's a funny question. I don't think anyone's ever asked me before.

PAT

Now that ya mention it, I don't think I've ever asked a girl that question.

MARGY

I guess you've had a lot of experience with girls.

PAT

I've done my share of running around, if that's what ya mean.

MARGY

But you've never been in love?

PAT

Oh sure - a hundred times.

*(Beat)*

No, I haven't. Look, Bobbylocks, it's the last day of the fair so I'm gonna level with ya. I'm not the kinda guy I'd wish on a wonderful girl like you.

MARGY

So you're calling it quits.

PAT

No - I don't ever wanna call it quits with you!

*(He moves to kiss her just as ABEL enters from the pavilion; PAT discretely crosses away.)*

ABEL

How could he do this to me, after all we've meant to each other, after all we've been through together? Why would he deliberately wanna break my heart?

MARGY

I know how much winning the sweepstakes meant to you, Daddy.

ABEL

And I'd sooner plow the back forty with my face than lose that five dollar bet to Dave Miller!

*(HANK enters from the pavilion.)*

HANK

Hiya, Abel.

ABEL

Well, if it isn't Hank Munson.

*(CHARLIE enters urgently, interrupting PAT'S reverie.)*

CHARLIE

Hey, Gilbert - I been lookin' all over the grounds for ya.

PAT

So ya found me. What's up?

CHARLIE

Ya got a call from the Chicago Trib. Seems the Managing Editor has to fly to the coast so he's moved your interview up to first thing tomorrow. We got just enough time to get ya on the last train out tonight.

PAT

But I can't leave now. Margy's meeting me here.

CHARLIE

So you'll find another girl in Chicago.

PAT

She's not just another girl.

CHARLIE

And this is not just another job. This is the chance ya been waitin' for, Pat. Now if ya wanna throw it all away for some girl you've known for two days, it's no skin off my nose, but ya better decide fast 'cause that train's not gonna wait.

*(He exits; PAT takes a moment, looks at the bench.)*

PAT

Same old Pat.

*(He races off after CHARLIE.)*

Music 20: Reprise - ISN'T IT KINDA FUN?

*(A few FAIRGOERS are strolling along as WAYNE enters and crosses. MARGY enters and sees WAYNE.)*

MARGY

Meeting someone?

*(WAYNE spins around, caught off guard.)*

WAYNE

Uh-huh.

*(MARGY sits down on the bench.)*

Waiting for someone?

MARGY

Uh-huh.