

LONG LEGS LONG FINGERS

BEAUTIFUL LEGS

(LONG LEGS, LONG FINGERS)

1 - 1

101

WAITER: S'il vous plait, Madame.

DORIS: Thank you.

102

DORIS: Ah, but Daddy, I need it for my coffee.

HOLBERG: I'm aware.

ROBERT: Oh!

103

HOLBERG: You're Baron Holberg, how do you do?

DORIS: Who's it from?

HOLBERG: A man named Robert; he's sitting at the bar.

DORIS: Old or young?

HOLBERG: Old, fat and ugly.

104

DORIS: He's not old, or fat, or ugly.

ROBERT: Mm-hmm.

WAITER: (WHISTLES)

HOLBERG: Come!

105

BALD HEAD: Gin and tonic.

ROBERT: (OL) It's not my day.

WAITER: (OL) Don't worry, I think those people are staying for another week. May I help you sir?

BALD HEAD: Gin and tonic.

ROBERT: (OL) Ah. Fortunes (OR: Fortresses) have been won in less than that.

106

DORIS: He was quite an exciting mouth.

HOLBERG: Yep. His figure, his mouth, his nose, extremely exciting. But don't you be excited.

DORIS: No.

107

MRS. LOOS: Come on, Baby.

108

DORIS: What?

109

MRS. LOOS: What?

BABY: You're fun.

MRS. LOOS: (LAUGHS)

110

DORIS: It's worth about ten thousand.

HOLBERG: More.

111

MRS. LOOS: Having a good time ... baby?

BABY: What do you think?

HOLBERG: Go on.

112

MRS. LOOS: Oh!

HOLBERG: I sincerely beg your pardon, Madame. (TO BABY) I'm very sorry.

BABY: Quite all right.

MRS. LOOS: (OL) It's all right, Baron, it wasn't your fault; we all know that young people are temperamental.

HOLBERG: (LAUGHS)

BEAUTIFUL LEGS

1 - 3

113

MRS. LOOS: Very charming.

BABY: Hm.

114

ROBERT: Mm-mm.

115

HOLBERG: Oh! So sorry. I hope you didn't hurt yourself.

ROBERT: Not at all. Please, not at all.

HOLBERG: Good.

116

HOLBERG: Please don't forget that we didn't come here to play roulette.

DORIS: (OFF) Of course, Daddy.

117

BABY: Shall we sit down?

MRS. LOOS: Mm-hmm. Lovely.

118

BABY: Please --

MRS. LOOS: Thank you, Baby.

BABY: Where is your jewelry?

119

MRS. LOOS: Oh, where is my jewelry? (OFF) For heavens sake, where is my necklace?

HOLBERG: But you were wearing it a moment ago.

BABY: (OL) You lost it while we were dancing.

MRS. LOOS: But it had a safety chain. It's impossible, it couldn't have fallen off.

(Continued)

119

HOLBERG: Madame has lost her necklace, probably on the dance floor.

MAITRE: Don't worry, we'll find it.

120

MAITRE D: Ladies and gentlemen, please excuse this interruption, it will only take a moment. Madame Van der Loos has lost her necklace, we believe on the dance floor. will you be kind enough (OFF) to step back, but carefully, please.

ROBERT: (OL)(Hello)

121

DORIS: Thank you.

ROBERT: My pleasure. You'll allow me to sit down? My legs are aching, and I don't know your name.

DORIS: Does that concern you?

ROBERT: Indeed.

122

MAITRE D: I'm really sorry, Madame, but your necklace can't be found.

MRS. LOOS: Well, so then, it was stolen.

BABY: You're not saying it was I?

MRS. LOOS: No, child.

MAITRE D: I sincerely regret this, Madame. Nothing like this has ever happened here before.

HOLBERG: No, no, no, this isn't right. Forgive me for

interfering, but a diamond necklace doesn't vanish into thin air. The thief must be among us. Everybody is under suspicion.
(Continued)

122

CROWD: (MURMURS)

MAITRE D: Ach, how can you say that?

123

HOLBERG: I think you should have all your guests searched, that's all.

MAITRE D: That's absolutely absurd. I have no right to ask any guest to submit to that.

124

DORIS: I'm sure that no one would really mind. Why not start with me?

ROBERT: I'll be glad to take charge since I haven't been on the dance floor. Allow me.

125

HOLBERG: (OFF) Don't you think you're (ON) a little forward?

ROBERT: ON the contrary, my dear sir. Mademoiselle's bag may contain ~~my~~ many secrets, but ... ~~now~~ jewelry.

126

HOLBERG: (OFF) I hope no one noticed where you~~s~~ fastened the bag. That would be terrible. (ON) The thought is terrible. Terrible.

DORIS: (OFF) I hope the fish don't eat the thread. I used the heaviest I could find.

HOLBERG: Don't think negatively, Doris. (BACK) We've got to finish this job to finish by tomorrow. But so far we've always managed. (FRONT, LS) My darling. You were wonderful tonight.

DORIS: Thank you, Papa.

127

DORIS: Papa? What is that? Barrister - at law?

128

HOLBERG: Robert Hammond - Barrister at law. London. It simply means he's a lawyer. He defends people in court. Good night, my darling.

DORIS: Good night.

129

HOLBERG: (OFF) Put that knitting aside and relax your fingers.

DORIS: Tell me. We'll positively be here another week?

HOLBERG: My smart little daughter, you must know this gentleman isn't right for you.

DORIS: Yes, Papa. Good night, Papa.

130

PORTER: Bon jour, Monsieur Gavin.

GAVIN: Bon jour.

RITA: I hope we'll have single rooms.

DOROTHY: I won't sleep in the same room with you. You snore so loud.

RITA: I do not snore.

MARDY: You do so; anyway, if you didn't you'd have sex fantasies.

GAVIN: Children, children, please behave, a little more decorum, yes? Come Taja.

131

GAVIN: Besides, it's quite unimportant who else suffers sex fantasies. Oh ... *

132

RITA: Did you see that? One of our outfits ...
 DOROTHY: Yes, I modelled it last week in Rome.
 GAVIN: Who is that woman?
 CLERK: Baroness Holtberg.
 GAVIN: She here alone?
 CLERK: No, with her father; please.
 GAVIN: Thank you.

133

RITA: DOROTHY:
 & MARDY: What do we do now, Master?
 May we go swimming?
 GAVIN: It really makes no difference. I, for one, am going
 to sit on the balcony in the sun. Completely in the
 nude. Do not disturb.
 PORTER: Thank you, sir.
 GAVIN: Thank you.

134

ROBERT: (OFF) Ho! Wait a minute, wait a minute. I'll come
 along.
 DORIS: With whom?
 ROBERT: With you.
 DORIS: Hurry then. Then come on.
 ROBERT: Yes. A moment.

(END OF REEL ONE)