

		<i>(There is a commotion offstage and then a GIRL comes running on. She is a very young strawberry blonde with a crude, obvious appeal. She rushes to LEONARD)</i>
	GIRL.	Len, darling, you're free. <i>(She embraces him)</i> Isn't it wonderful? They're trying to keep me out. Darling, it's been awful. I've been nearly crazy.
	ROMAINE	<i>(with sudden, violent harshness)</i> Leonard - who - is - this girl!
	GIRL.	<i>(to ROMAINE, defiantly)</i> I'm Len's girl. I know all about you. You're not his wife. Never have been. You're years older than him, and you just got hold of him - and you've done your best to hang him. But that's all over now. <i>(she turns to LEONARD)</i> We'll go abroad, like you said, on one of your cruises - to all those grand places. We'll have a wonderful time.
	ROMAINE	Is - this - true? Is she your girl, Leonard?
	LEONARD	<i>(hesitates, then decides that the situation must be accepted)</i> Yes, she is.
	ROMAINE	After all I've done for you. . . what can she do for you that can compare with that?