

Audition Sides

Harvey & Penelope

Penelope – If you lose out with Polly, I have an idea you'll be in a pretty bad way. We both know that marrying Polly is the only way for you to square your debts.

Harvey – I can take care of myself.

Penelope – I doubt it. Suppose I happen to have a plan that would take care of both of us?

Harvey – Just like old times?

Penelope – Just like old times.

Harvey – What is it?

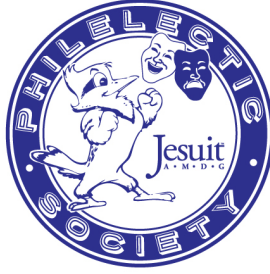
Penelope – Have you seen that diamond necklace of Mrs. Potter's?

Harvey – You bet I have.

Penelope - Her room and mine are right next to each other. Hers is 318 and mine is 320. We have a connecting door between.

Harvey – Go on.

Penelope – She keeps everything locked in the jewel case in her dresser. The key is always in her bag. That's what you've got to get.



Hennessey, Willie (Chico), & Silent Red (Harpo)

Hennessey – Hey! I think I know your face.

Willie – I give up. Whose is it?

Hennessey – I'll tell ya in a minute. I think you're the two birds that I was sent over here to watch. Headquarters sent me some pictures. Let me see your face. (Harpo makes face.) Yours, too. (Harpo grabs Chico's cheek and pulls it.)

Chico – All right, all right, I make a my own face. (They fight...)

Hennessey – Hey! What are you guys fighting for?

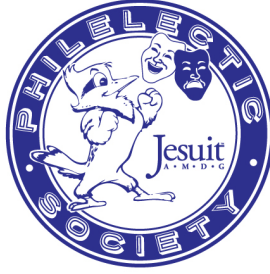
Willie – Anything you say. Make us an offer.

Hennessey – No, I mean why are you fighting?!

Willie – We no fight. That's-a my friend. We play this way.

Hennessey (*to Harpo*) – What are you doing around here? (*Harpo bonks*) What's your name? (*Honks again, turns to Chico*) I'm pretty suspicious of you two birds. Now you listen to me. I know who you are. I haven't got anything on you yet, but I'm going to keep watching. I've got your full records right here in my pocket. And there's enough to send you up the minute you start anything. You get me? That's all I wanted to tell you.

Jamison (Zeppo) & Hammer (Groucho)



Jamison – I want to see you, Mr. Hammer.

Hammer – What’s the matter? Somebody paid their bill?

Jamison – I want my money.

Hammer – You want your money?

Jamison – Yes, money. I want to be paid.

Hammer – Oh! You mean you want my money. Is that fair? Do I want your money? Suppose George Washington’s soldiers had asked for money? Where would this country be today?

Jamison – But they did ask.

Hammer – And where is it? Where’s Washington? What the capital of Oklahoma? No, my friend, no. Money will never make you happy. And happy will never make you money. That might be a wisecrack but I doubt it.

Jamison – I just want my money.

Hammer – Well, I’ll make you a promise, if you stick with me and work hard, we’ll forget all about money. We’ll make a hotel out of this place yet. I’ll put writing paper in the hotel. Next year, if you behave yourself, I’ll put in envelopes. We’ll put in elevators and subways. I’ll put extra blankets in your room for free. There’ll be no cover charge. Jamison, think of the opportunities here in Florida. Three years ago I came here without a nickel in my pocket and now I’ve got a nickel in my pocket.

Jamison – That’s all very well Mr. Hammer, but I haven’t been paid in weeks and I want my wages.

Hammer – Wages? Do you want to be a wage slave? Answer me that.

Jamison – Well, no –

Hammer – No, of course not, and what is it that makes wage slaves? Wages. I want you to be free. Strike off your chains. Strike up the band. Strike three, you’re out.

Polly & Mrs. Potter

Mrs. P - ...So it’s true then. You’ve been seeing the hotel clerk!



Polly – Mother, you don't understand.

Mrs. P – I understand perfectly, but why a daughter of mine should be seen in the company of a hotel clerk when she has the opportunity to marry one of the Yates, one of the Boston Yates, is more than I can understand.

Polly – Oh who cares about the Boston Yates?

Mrs. Potter – Polly, I want you to give up this clerk.

Polly – But Mother, he's not a clerk. He's an architect. He's only clerking until he can get started.

Mrs. P – One who clerks, Polly, is a clerk. And that settles it. Don't forget. You're a Potter, and in two hundred years no Potter has ever been involved in a scandal.

Polly – What about Uncle Dick?

Mrs. P – Polly, it's a well-known fact your uncle was drunk at the time.

Hammer (Groucho) & Willie (Chico)

Hammer – Now, how is it you never got double pneumonia?

Willie – I go 'round by myself.

Hammer – Well, I'll never say that again. You know what a lot is?

Willie – Yeah, it's-a too much.

Hammer – No. I don't mean a whole lot, just a little lot with nothing on it.

Willie – Any time you gotta too much, you gotta whole lot. Look, I explain it to you. Sometimes, you no got enough, it's-a too much, you gottta whole lot. Sometimes you got a little bit. You no think it's enough, somebody else think it's-a too much, it's a whole lot, too. Now, it's-a whole lot, it's-a too much, it's-a too much, it's-a whole lot – same thing.

Hammer – Next time I see you, remind me not to talk to you, will ya?

Willie – All right, maybe --
