

BILLY. (*Speaking as he crosses to left center.*) Now we're both out of a job.

(*No answer. He whistles softly.*)

Have you had your supper?

JULIE. No.

BILLY. Want to eat out on the pier?

JULIE. No.

BILLY. Anywheres else?

JULIE. No.

START (*He whistles a few more bars. He sits on the bench, looking her over, up and down.*)

BILLY. You don't come to the carousel much. Only see you three times before today.

JULIE. (*Breathless, she crosses to bench and sits beside him.*) I been there much more than that.

BILLY. That right? Did you see me?

JULIE. Yes.

BILLY. Did you know I was Billy Bigelow?

JULIE. They told me.

(*He whistles again, then turns to her.*)

BILLY. Have you got a sweetheart?

JULIE. No.

BILLY. Ah, don't lie to me.

JULIE. I heven't anybody.

BILLY. You stayed here with me the first time I asked you.
You know your way around all right, all right!

JULIE. No, I don't Mr. Bigelow.

BILLY. And I suppose you don't know why you're sittin' here – like this – alone with me. You wouldn' of stayed so quick if you hadna done it before... What did you stay for anyway?

JULIE. So you wouldn't be left alone.

BILLY. Alone! God, you're dumb! I don't need to be alone. I can have all the girls I want. Don't you know that?

JULIE. I know, Mr. Bigelow.

BILLY. What do you know?

JULIE. That all the girls are crazy fer you. But that's not why *I* stayed. I stayed because you been so good to me.

BILLY. Well, then you can go home.

JULIE. I don't want to go home now.

BILLY. And suppose I go away and leave you sittin' here?

JULIE. Even then I wouldn't go home.

END

BILLY. Do you know what you remind me of? A girl I knew in Coney Island. Tell you how I met her. One night at closin' time – we had put out the lights in the carousel, and just as I was –

*(He breaks off suddenly as, during the above speech, a **POLICEMAN** has entered from down left and comes across stage. **BILLY** instinctively takes on an attitude of guilty silence. The **POLICEMAN** frowns down at them as he walks by. **BILLY** follows him with his eyes.)*

*(At the same time that the **POLICEMAN** entered from left, **MR. BASCOMBE** has come in from right. He flourishes his cane and breathes in the night air as if he enjoyed it.)*

POLICEMAN. Evenin', Mr. Bascombe.