JACK

Miss Medda, I got a little situation out on the street. Mind if I hide out here a while?

MEDDA

Where better to escape trouble than a theater? Say, Jack, when you've got time, I want you to paint me some more of these backdrops. Things have been going so well that I can actually pay.

JACK

LES

I couldn't take your money, Miss Medda.

You pictured that?

MEDDA

Your friend is quite an artist.

JACK

DAVEY

Don't get carried away. It's a bunch of trees.

You're really good.

MEDDA

The boy's got natural aptitude.

LES

Geez. I never knew no one with a aptitude!

(PAT re-enters to call MEDDA.)

PAT

Miss Medda, you're on!

MEDDA

(strikes a pose) Yeah? How'm I doin'? (to the KIDS) Stay all night, kids. You're with Medda now!