

(SARAH)

ASK ME HOW TO DESCRIBE
THIS WHOLE BEAUTIFUL THING
WELL, IF I WERE A BELL

(Crosses to his L.)

I'D GO DING, DONG, DING DONG DING.

(She falls into his arms at end of number)

SARAH

Havana is so wonderful. Why don't we stay here for a few days so we can see how wonderful it's really like.

SKY

(Takes a moment)

I think we'd better hurry if we want to catch the plane back to New York.

SARAH

I don't *want* to go back to New York.

SKY

I'm *taking* you back!

SARAH

You're no gentleman.

SKY

Look, a doll like you shouldn't be mixed up with a guy like me. It's no good. I'm no good.

(SARAH puts arms around him: HE pushes her away)

You know why I took you to Havana? I made a bet! That's how you met me in the first place. I made a bet.

SARAH

How else would a girl get to meet a gambler?

SKY

(He picks up SARAH in his arms and carries her to stage L. SHE struggles)

Come on!

SARAH

No, no!

SKY

I got to think what's best for *you*.