

**FINCH**

You haven't told it to your uncle?

**BUD**

No, Ponty.

*(Crosses R. to FINCH, reaches for manuscript.)*

Look. if you're not interested...

**FINCH**

*(Keeping script)*

Well, Bud, the idea doesn't give me much nourishment but maybe I'll give it a bit of a think-think.

**BUD**

Feel free to use it.

*(He starts L., stops and sings.)*

# 24 – I Have Returned

*(Bud)*

**(BUD)**

I HAVE RETURNED.

*(He goes L.)*

**FINCH**

*(Left alone, looks at manuscript carefully, crosses above desk)*

Treasure hunt. Could be. A thousand dollar bond. This thing needs some kind of a new twist.

*(ROSEMARY enters L.)*

**ROSEMARY**

Ponty, I'm back. I changed my mind.

*(Crosses R. to R. of C.)*

**FINCH**

*(Still lost in thought)*

Oh, Miss Pilkington.

**ROSEMARY**

*(Crosses R. to desk)*

I don't blame you for being cold to me. But I did change my mind.

**FINCH**

*(Crosses back above desk, still preoccupied with manuscript)*

About what?

About what I said in the letter. **ROSEMARY**

What letter? **FINCH**

My letter of resignation. **ROSEMARY**

Your resignation from what? **FINCH**

The Girl Scouts of America. **ROSEMARY**

Oh. **FINCH**

Don't you understand? **ROSEMARY**

*(She picks up letter of resignation from desk, shows it to him slams it down, then crosses L. by settee.)*

I've quit, resigned, left you forever!

Why are you doing that? **FINCH**

*(Yelling)* **ROSEMARY**

Because I was. hurt, humiliated, ignored, upset!

*(Startled)* **FINCH**

Who did that to you?

You. **ROSEMARY**

**FINCH**

Me. It couldn't have been me. I haven't said ten words to you all week.

*(ROSEMARY stares at him.)*

True?

True. **ROSEMARY**

*(She sits on settee.)*

Good. Now listen, Miss Pilkington. **FINCH**

**ROSEMARY**  
Must you call me that? Can't you call me Rosemary?

**FINCH**

No. And I want you to call me Mr. Finch, until you're Mrs. Finch.

**ROSEMARY**

*(Dreamy smile)*

Am I really going to be. Mrs. Finch?

**FINCH**

*(Crosses L. below desk to her.)*

Oh, come on. I thought that was all settled.

**ROSEMARY**

I keep thinking maybe you forgot.

**FINCH**

Well, I haven't. You're going to be Mrs. Finch because we're going to be married. Now, may we discuss some serious matters?

**ROSEMARY**

Oh, sure.

**FINCH**

Miss Pilkington, I have something I want you to hear.

*(Crosses it above desk.)*

I have finally come up with a new idea for a television program. I'm thinking of calling it the World Wide Wicket Treasure Hunt.

*(Crosses to C.)*

The prize would be a thousand dollar bond. Do you think that's enough?

*(ROSEMARY looks at him raptly, doesn't answer. FINCH crosses L. to her.)*

Maybe we ought to make that twenty-five thousand dollars. Listen carefully, Rosemary.

*(Crosses to C.)*

What would you say if we gave away a hundred thousand dollars?

*(She doesn't answer. He crosses to her at settee.)*

Two hundred thousand?

**ROSEMARY**

I don't care if you give away the whole company. I love you.

**FINCH**

*(Stares at her, then looks front with a happy smile on his face)*

Say that again.

**ROSEMARY**

I love you.

**FINCH**

No, before that.

**ROSEMARY**

*(Puzzled)*

I said I don't care if you give away the whole company.

**FINCH**

*(Crosses R.)*

That's it! We'll give away the company. What a prize! Oh, I don't mean the whole company.

*(Crosses R. below desk.)*

I mean stock. In the company. Nobody could resist that these days. I've got to have time to work this out. I've got to speak to Mr. Biggley.

*(He picks up phone. ROSEMARY rises, crosses to him.)*

He's got to give me a postponement.

*(Hangs up.)*

No, I'll go see him.

**ROSEMARY**

Good luck, Mr. Finch.

**FINCH**

Thank you, Miss Pilkington.

*(He starts off L.)*

**ROSEMARY**

Say

*(He stops and looks at her.)*

What about taking me to lunch? Nobody has to see us.

**FINCH**

*(Reprovingly)*

Miss Pilkington.

**ROSEMARY**

*(With a smile)*

I'm sorry Mr. Finch.