

Side #1: Franz & Frau Schmidt

FRANZ. Who wanted me on the telephone?

FRAU SCHMIDT. It was the post office. They've got a telegram for you. It will be delivered at seven o'clock.

FRANZ. Seven o'clock? That gives me five hours to be nervous.

FRAU SCHMIDT. *(Going up the stairs.)* With that scatter ^{brained} ~~brained~~ boy delivering telegrams -

FRANZ. Well, that's one thing people are saying - if the Germans did take over Austria, we'd have efficiency.

FRAU SCHMIDT. Don't let the Captain hear you say that. *(The CAPTAIN whistles offstage.)* He didn't whistle for us when his wife was alive.

FRANZ. He's being the captain of a ship again.

(The CAPTAIN whistles again.)

FRAU SCHMIDT. I can't bear being whistled for - it's humiliating.

FRANZ. In the Imperial Navy, the bosun always whistled for us.

FRAU SCHMIDT. But I wasn't in the Imperial Navy.

FRANZ. Too bad. You could have made a fortune.