EWART

(the second tenor, to OLIVER, irascibly) We need letters and papers!

JACEY

(the high tenor, to the others, nastily) Make him put up a bond!

HAROLD

What am I hearing?

(#12 - ICE CREAM/SINCERE begins.)

Ice Cream/Sincere

OLIN: Uh, Ice Cream, but I don't sing young man, if that's what you're...

HAROLD: All right, talk then. (*low*) Down here!

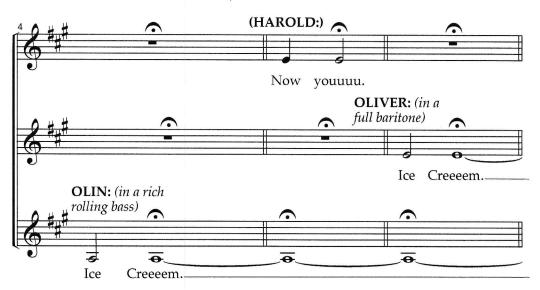
OLIN: Ice Cream.
HAROLD: Talk slow!

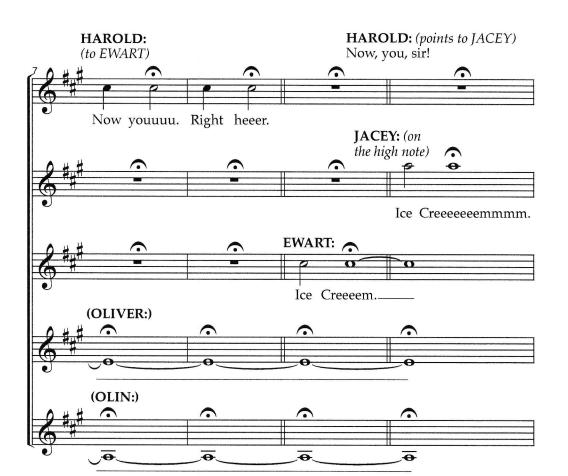
(Whirling back to OLIN, HAROLD blows pitchpipe.)

HAROLD: Say— (sings on low note)



HAROLD: See? Singing is only sustained talking. (pointing to OLIVER – sings on a baritone note)



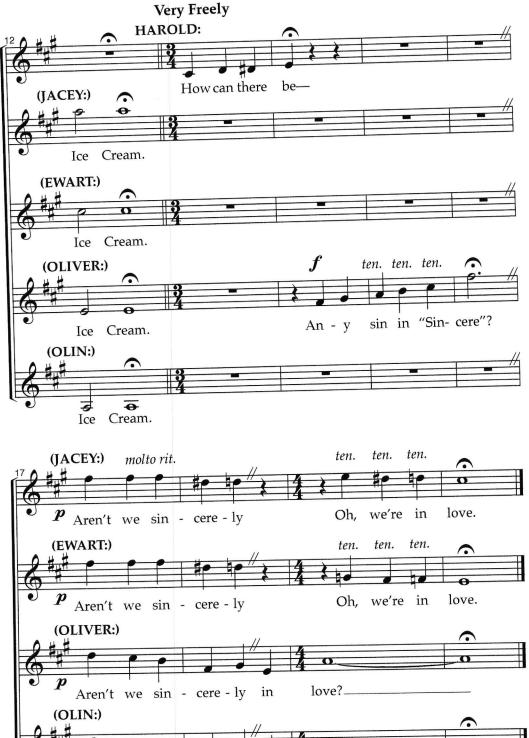


HAROLD: (crossing to the PICK-A-LITTLE LADIES) Ladies, from now on you'll never see one of those men without the other three. **EULALIE:** Oh, Professor, you're wrong! Why they've hated each other for fifteen years. (Behind HAROLD's back, they hit a gorgeous chord.)



(HAROLD joins the SCHOOL BOARD as they are shaking hands all around and congratulating each other.)

Very Freely



Aren't we sin - cere - ly in

love?

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