

CLIMAX SIDE

Braggart Soldier

HOSPIT. I've briefed you on our plans for battle, Climax.
You heard all from start to finish before we left your house.
If you have any doubts regarding the general fabric or
finer threads of this fraud, start over again and get it down pat.

CLIMAX Dear sir, I'd be a fool and a dope to commit
to a job and promise my help if I had no grasp
of the tissue of lies required to bring home the bacon.

HOSPIT I thought I'd better remind you.

CLIMAX A prostitute never
forgets—most everyone knows that.

HOSPIT. You deserve a thousand spankings!

He gives her a playful pat on the rear.

CLIMAX Oh stop!

She gives him a harder pat on the cheek.

And don't worry: the whips come out when we're REALLY naughty.

HOSPIT. That's it—keep up those standards and I'll do well by you.

Dexter separates Hospitalides and Climax.

DEXTER I'm delighted to see you're already back safe and sound—
And good gracious! So nicely decked out!

HOSPIT. My dear Climax, this is Dexter, our chief engineer.

Climax waves flirtatiously.

CLIMAX Hello, Engineer.

DEXTER Hello to you, too. So tell me, have you
been saddled with ample instructions?

HOSPIT. She's thoroughly drilled.

DEXTER I want it exactly.

CLIMAX You want the Major bamboozled, correct?

