

BILLY

*(Speaking as he crosses to left center.)*

Now we're both out of a job.

*(No answer. He whistles softly.)*

Have you had your supper?

JULIE

No.

BILLY

Want to eat out on the pier?

JULIE

No.

BILLY

Anywhere's else?

JULIE

No.

*(He whistles a few more bars. He sits on the bench, looking her over, up and down.)*

BILLY

You don't come to the carousel much. Only see you three times before today.

JULIE

*(Breathless, she crosses to bench and sits beside him.)*

I been there much more than that.

BILLY

That right? Did you see me?

JULIE

Yes.

BILLY

Did you know I was Billy Bigelow?

JULIE

They told me.

*(He whistles again, then turns to her.)*

BILLY

Have you got a sweetheart?

JULIE

No.

BILLY

Ah, don't lie to me.

JULIE

I heven't anybody.

BILLY

You stayed here with me the first time I asked you. You know your way around all right, all right!

JULIE

No, I don't Mr. Bigelow.

BILLY

And I suppose you don't know why you're sittin' here - like this - alone with me. You wouldn't of stayed so quick if you hadna done it before... What did you stay for anyway?

JULIE

So you wouldn't be left alone.

BILLY

Alone! God, you're dumb! I don't need to be alone. I can have all the girls I want. Don't you know that?

JULIE

I know, Mr. Bigelow.

BILLY

What do you know?

JULIE

That all the girls are crazy fer you. But that's not why I stayed. I stayed because you been so good to me.

BILLY

Well, then you can go home.

JULIE

I don't want to go home now.