BROCK. So what's thisthis Sam Paine to know?

BILLIE. (Straightening up.) Some difference! Tom Paine -Sam Paine - Tom Paine practically started this whole country.

BROCK. You mean he's dead?

BILLIE Of course.

Audition: Side 2

BROCK. (Yelling at PAUL.) What the hell you learnin' her about dead people? I just want her to know how to act with live people! PAUL. Education's pretty hard to control, Harry. One thing leads to another. It's a matter of awakening curiosity-imaginationindependence—first thing you know—

BROCK. (Crossing R. to chair L. of desk.) Work on her, not me. PAUL. No extra charge.

BROCK. I don't need nothin' you can tell me.

PAUL. (With meaning.) Oh, I'm sure we could tell each other lots of interesting things, Harry.

BROCK. What the hell's that mean?

PAUL. Just trying to be friendly.

BROCK. (Crossing to chair L. of desk and sitting.) Who asked ya? You know, the more I see you I don't like you as much. For a chump who's got no place, you're pretty fresh. You better watch out-I got an eye on you.

PAUL. All right. Let's both watch out.

BROCK. If I wanted I could knock your block off if I wanted.

PAUL. Yes, I know.

BROCK. All right, then—just go ahead and do what you're supposed—and that's all.

PAUL. Well, we'll stop for now.

BROCK. (With honest interest.) No, go ahead. I wanna see how you do it. (Settles back and waits.)

PAUL. (Rising and moving to door.) Not just now if you don't mind-I've got to go lie down. (He stops, turns back.) You don't realize how hard I work.

BILLIE. Ha ha! Some joke.

BROCK. (Victimized.) Two hundred bucks a week and I can't even watch! (Rises and crosses back of desk.)

PAUL. . . . take you on separately, Harry. Glad to. I've got a special course for backward millionaires! (HE goes, BROCK cannot decide whether or not he has been insulted. HE puts his attention on the material in large envelope. BILLIE curls up with her "David Copperfield.")

BROCK. (Looking at BILLIE pityingly.) London or England! Hon-