

**ACT ONE**  
**SCENE 6**

THE BULLPEN. The SECRETARIES get ready to leave for lunch.

MARIA leans over MARGARET's desk and speaks quietly to her.

**MARIA**

Margaret. Margaret! I think I can prove all the men are getting paid more than the women here. I get \$12,000 but Milton gets \$14,000 for doing the same job. Could you tell me your salary?

**MARGARET**

I don't talk money, honey.

*(VIOLET enters.)*

**ROZ**

*(rushes over to VIOLET)*

Violet. Vio-let, did you receive my memo on employees sharing salary information?

**VIOLET**

Yes, Roz, I tore right through it. Did you receive my memo regarding superfluous memos?

**ROZ**

No. Wait, what?

*(ROZ exits, as the phone on Judy's desk BUZZES. And BUZZES and BUZZES.)*

**JUDY**

Judy Bernly, please hold, Judy Bernly, please hold, this is —

*(she jiggles the phone)*

Hello? Hello?

*(switches)*

Hello?

**VIOLET**

*(has been watching all of this)*

You hung up on them, didn't you?

**JUDY**

Sure did. But I didn't cry!

**VIOLET**

Well done.

*(DORALEE enters and goes from desk to desk asking people out to lunch. She is wearing the scarf Hart gave her. DORALEE approaches MARGARET.)*

**DORALEE**

How 'bout getting lunch with me, Margaret?

**MARGARET**

Liquid diet.

*(She holds up her flask and exits.)*

**DORALEE**

Hey, Violet, how about you and me grab a bite—

**VIOLET**

Not today. Sorry.

*(VIOLET leaves. DORALEE approaches JUDY, the last secretary at her desk.)*

**DORALEE**

Hey, Judy, I was wonderin' if you'd like to have lunch with me today. There's the cutest little Italian place not a hop, skip and a jump from here.

**JUDY**

I'd really like to Doralee but—

**DORALEE**

But what? Do I look like I have rabies or something?

**JUDY**

No. It's just ...

**DORALEE**

What did they say to you about me?

**JUDY**

Nothing. Really.

**DORALEE**

Well, they must have said something. I'm not a fool. I can see what's goin' on around here.

**JUDY**

Doralee, I'm new here. I'm just trying to go with the flow.

**ACT ONE**  
**SCENE 7**

HART'S OFFICE.

BOB ENRIGHT celebrates his promotion with HART and the other men.

**HART**

To Bob!

*(VIOLET enters.)*

**VIOLET**

You gave that promotion to Bob Enright instead of me?

*(The men start to exit.)*

I trained him for godsake!

**HART**

Now, Violet, don't fly off the handle. The company feels—

**VIOLET**

The company, *bullshit!* It's your decision. Just tell me why!

**HART**

He's got a family to support.

**VIOLET**

And I don't?

**HART**

My hands are tied. Clients prefer to deal with a male in that position.

**VIOLET**

Oh, so it's the old boy's club.

**HART**

Hey, I'm still the boss here,

*(as he sits in his chair)*

I'm not going to sit here and take this!

*(The chair jerks back again, annoying him.)*

*He presses the intercom button.)*

Doralee, get in here, dammit! I told you six weeks ago to get this chair fixed! Violet, get back to work.

**VIOLET**

I'm going, but before I do, I have one more thing to say. Don't you ever refer to me as your 'girl' again. I am no girl. I am a woman. W-O-M-Y-N! I am not your wife, your mother—

*(DORALEE comes in.)*

**(VIOLET)**

*(pointing at DORALEE)*

Or even your mistress.

**DORALEE**

What?!

**VIOLET**

I am your employee and I expect to be treated equally, with a little dignity and a little respect!

**DORALEE**

What do you mean, mistress?

**VIOLET**

Oh, come off it, Doralee. Everyone knows you and Mr. Hart are having an affair.

**DORALEE**

An affair! Who's been saying that?

**VIOLET**

Who's been saying that? HE has.

*(VIOLET stalks out as HART backs away from a furious DORALEE.)*

**DORALEE**

WHAT!

**HART**

Now, don't get upset.

**DORALEE**

You've been telling everyone I'm sleeping with you! That explains why everyone's been treating me like some dime store floozy! They all think I'm banging the boss!

**HART**

Now wait a minute. I can explain.

**DORALEE**

And you love it, don't you. It gives you some sort of cheap thrill, like knocking over pencils and picking up papers.

**HART**

You're getting all excited.

**DORALEE**

I've put up with your grabbing and chasing me around the desk cause I need this job, but this is the last straw! I've got a gun out there in my purse and up to now I've been forgiving and forgetting cause that's the way I was brought up but I swear, if you say another word about me, I'll get that gun of mine

**(DORALEE)**

*(advancing on him)*

And I'll change you from a rooster to a hen with one shot!

*(DORALEE storms out as ROZ rushes into Hart's office. HART starts picking up his pencils.)*

**ROZ**

*(on her knees in front of him)*

Oh, Mr. Hart, can I get those for you?

*(They end up on their knees, with his face almost in her cleavage.)*

**HART**

*(horrified)*

For godsakes, just leave 'em.

**ROZ**

I'm sorry to bother you but one of the girls committed a serious infraction.  
I overheard Maria Delgado trying to gather salary information.

**HART**

Get rid of her.

**ROZ**

It isn't like she hasn't been warned—

**HART**

I want her gone yesterday!

**ROZ**

Well, sir, technically speaking that isn't really possible ...

**HART**

Oh hell, I'll just fire her myself!!!!

*(HART rushes out as ROZ shivers enthralled with what she perceives as Hart's manliness.)*

**ROZ**

Oh Mr. Hart, if you only knew ...

## #6 – Heart to Hart

PERHAPS I DON'T LOOK LIKE SOME RED HOT MAMA,  
BUT BELIEVE ME THAT'S JUST WHAT I AM.  
INSIDE THERE'S A FIRE MIXED WITH PASSION AND DRAMA,

13 (ALL 3:) JUDY: 14 DORALEE:

you've hurt ev - 'ry one of us in diff-'rent kinds of ways. What

15 ALL 3: 16 Rit. 16A A tempo

goes a-round comes a-round and each dog has its day.

HART: "Let me go!  
THAT'S AN ORDER!!!"  
VIOLET: "We're not taking  
orders from you anymore."  
JUDY: "The tables are turning."  
DORALEE: "Memo to Franklin Hart:  
I am a real human being! Don't you get it?"

Thunder Road-esque 17 4 X 18

19 DORALEE: 20 21

Un - der this hair is a brain, not that you'd ev - er care.

22 23 24 25

And you on - ly see tits but get this: there's a heart un - der there.

26 27 28

A heart that you've bro - ken and ripped out more times than a

29 30 31  
 — few. But old doub-le 'D' Dor - a - lee's

32 33 34  
 gon - na stick it to you! I'm gon - na

35 36  
 Shine Like The Sun when these clouds roll a - way from my—

37 38 39  
 — door. When it's all said and done I won't be—

40 41 42  
 — at your mer - cy no more. I will prove

43 44 45  
 — my own worth, heal the - dam - age and hurt that's been

46 47  
 done. And when the cry-ing's all done well

## #12 – Shine Like the Sun

48 3 3 49 2 50-51

I'm gon - na Shine Like The Sun.

52 JUDY: 53 54

I've had e - nough hurt in my life and you've been add - ing to

55 56 57

it. But I'm in con - trol now and just

58 59 60

— like be - fore I'll get through it. You've hurt

61 62 63

— and em - barr - assed me, pro - ven you don't give a damn

64 65 66 3 3

And I'm tired of men like you who make me feel less than I

#12 — Shine Like the Sun