

CAPTAIN

*(Embarrassed)*

Max can't still be on the telephone.

*(Crosses above coffee table, right of ELSA.)*

I know he's desperate about getting singers for the Kaltzberg Festival but—

*(To ELSA.)*

You like it here?

ELSA

Oh, we'd have to spend some time in Vienna. I have Heinrich's estate to look after.

CAPTAIN

I thought that was a corporation now.

ELSA

It is, and I'm president.

CAPTAIN

You, president of a corporation?

ELSA

After all, I managed Heinrich's affairs for years before he died.

CAPTAIN

I can't see you sitting behind a desk.

*(He sits right of coffee table.)*

ELSA

Well, of course, I wear a business suit and smoke a big cigar.

*(FRANZ enters from the house.)*

FRANZ

Excuse me, Captain, Herr Detweiler would like his coffee.

CAPTAIN

While he's telephoning?

FRANZ

He just finished.

*(FRANZ pours a cup of coffee. MAX DETWEILER enters. He is charming and vital. He carries a small notebook and pencil.)*

MAX

I'm sorry I took so long.

CAPTAIN

Any luck?