

## Music Man Call Back sides # 2 – Marian - Harold

HAROLD – Shall we “set” as your mother said?

MARIAN – Well I ....

HAROLD - You did ask me to call...?

MARIAN – Did I?... I didn’t mean anything...

HAROLD – Now Miss Marian, I’m not suggesting your invitation inferred anything but Academic enlightenment. (*Marian looks at him quizzically*) The Think System? I’ve been by your house to try to explain it to you a time or two this week but there always seemed to be people around – mostly ladies I thought.

MARIAN – Yes, Mrs. Squires and several of the ladies.

HAROLD – I’m glad – wouldn’t want any body beating my time. (*Laughs*) You wouldn’t? No ma’am... Well, it’s evidently not the convenient night. See you at the sociable later. (*Starts to leave*)

MARIAN- Professor Hill.... (*Harold stops. Marian, blurting*) Is it true that you’ve – (*Starts to lose her nerve*) had a hundred...what I’m trying to say is...

HAROLD – Yes? (*advancing toward her*)

MARIAN – (*Completely losing her nerve*) Is it really true that you’ve developed a ...a Think System?

HAROLD – A what? A Think System? Oh – Think System\_ yes. It’s really very simple. As simple as whistling. Nobody has to show you how to use your lips in whistling. You only have to think a tune to have it come out clearly here. (*Pointing to her lips*) Now just try this yourself, before you ask any questions. (*puckers up*)

MARIAN – (*Pulling back*) I take your word.

HAROLD - Could we sit down?

MARIAN – Are all music teachers as dense as I am?

HAROLD – All Music teachers?

MARIAN – I daresay you meet dozens – even a hundred-

HAROLD – Well I –

MARIAN – Have they all been fascinated as I have with ... the Think System?

HAROLD – Some more, some less. One young lady had thought up the same system before I got to her town. She showed me a few refinements...

MARIAN - I see..