

*Act II Scene V*

**RITTER**

Good evening.

*(RITTER EXITS)*

**SIPOS**

Ah, youth. Well, Mr. Maraczek, thank you for the champagne. And now my wife and children are waiting for me. And my wife's sister. And *her* children. And God knows who else. Merry Christmas.

**ALL**

Merry Christmas.

*(SIPOS goes out the door)*

**MARACZEK**

Arpad...

**ARPAD**

Yes, sir?

**MARACZEK**

Are you busy tonight?

**ARPAD**

No, sir.

**MARACZEK**

Oh, yes, you are. You're going to Weber's.

**ARPAD**

Weber's! What is it?

**MARACZEK**

Oh, Georg! Arpad and I are going out for a night on the town.

**AMALIA**

Merry Christmas, Mr. Maraczek.

**MARACZEK**

Merry Christmas, Miss Balash. Georg —

**GEORG**

Merry Christmas, sir.

*(AMALIA and GEORG shake hands affectionately)*

**ARPAD**

Merry Christmas, Mr. Nowack.

**GEORG**

*(To ARPAD)*

Merry Christmas.

**ARPAD**

I'm going to Weber's.

**MARACZEK**

Tell me, Mr. Laszlo, is there anything special you'd like for Christmas?

**ARPAD**

It's too much to hope for...

**MARACZEK**

But what is it?

**ARPAD**

I won't get it anyway.

**MARACZEK**

At least — *tell* me.

**ARPAD**

Well — what I'd really like — more than anything — is a motorcycle.

**MARACZEK**

You're right my boy. You won't get it.

*(THEY EXIT. GEORG reaches for AMALIA'S packages)*

**END OF SCENE FIVE**