

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.)