

A Nut from Arizona

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(music, a Red Indian is galloping a horse, and greets Nut)

Red Indian: Hallo, Nut.

Nut: Hallo, Grey Wolf.

Red Indian: It's gonna be a long winter. Have you got anything for me?

Nut: Of course, I have. (takes out warm long johns)

Red Indian: (tries them on) They're great and warm. How much?

Nut: Five dollars.

Red Indian: Five dollars? Nut, are you a nut? No more than three dollars.

Nut: No, five.

Red Indian: Four?

Nut: Alright, four dollars. Have a nice day, Grey Wolf.

Red Indian: The same to you.
Good-bye, Nut.

(two Red Indian women in a canoe are arriving)

1st Red Indian woman: Hallo, Nut.

2nd Red Indian woman: Hi, honey, how are you doing?

Nut: Hi, girls. I'm just fine, thanks. And how are you?

1st Red Indian woman: Pretty well.
(Nut helps them get out of the canoe)

2nd Red Indian woman: Ouch!

Nut: What's the matter?

2nd Red Indian woman: I got burned when I was cooking.

Nut: I am so sorry, honey. (kisses her sore better) I've got something very special for you.
(takes out potholders)

2nd Red Indian woman: What is it?

Nut: These are potholders, they are good when you're cooking. You can hold a hot pan, pot or kettle, you see...

1st Red Indian woman: It's great. I'll buy one, as well. How much are they?

Nut: A dollar.

1st Red Indian woman: For both of them.

Nut: No. Well, alright. See you next spring, girls.

Both women: Alright. See you, Nut.

Nut: (arriving at the Red Indian camp)

Chief: Welcome, my white brother.

Nut: The white brother greets the red brother.

Chief: Sit down, white brother.

Let's smoke a peace pipe. (they got stoned)

Nut: Hey, bro, got a knife?

Chief: What for, bro?

Nut: We will slash our wrists, bro.

Chief: What a good idea, bro.

Nut: You go first.

Chief: But I can't stand the sight of blood.

Nut: Wait a minute. (blindfolds him) Now, you can do it. (a drama study – he cannot hit the wrist, then they press their wrists against each other)

Be careful now. (sprays the chief's cut)

Chief: Ouch. What the hell is it?

Nut: Disinfectant. And now a plaster.

Chief: Thanks, my wonderful brother. There is something I've got for you. (handing him a feather bonnet)

Nut: Thanks. I've got something for you, as well. Look. (handing him a flowery apron)

Chief: Beautiful. Really beautiful. Thanks a lot, bro.

Red Indian woman: Oh, Nut, it is lovely. How much is it?

Nut: Three dollars.

Red Indian women: I want it too, me too...

Nut: Anyone else? (counting) Well, ladies, ten aprons. It makes exactly thirty dollars. Thanks a lot and take care.

Nut: Hi, Una.

Una: Hi, Nut.

Nut: Is your father at home?

Una: No, he isn't.

Nut: Where is he?

Una: In the cemetery.

Nut: And when is he coming back home?

Una: Only when he wakes from the dead. (polishing her gun in a provocative way)

Nut: What, good old Jack is dead?

Una: Yep. Why did you want him?

Nut: I've got some goods for him.

Una: Show me. I am the manager of the store now.

Nut: I've got wonderful warm long johns, potholders, aprons...

Una: Nut, you are a real nut. My store is in a new style now.

I'm not gonna sell cheap long johns, stupid potholders, or aprons. My store is gonna be for real gentlemen and ladies. It's gonna be a kind of exclusive fashion store. I'm gonna sell fashion stuff from Paris. (a drama study – dancing based on a French song)

Nut: It's been a long day today.

Well, I'll stay here in the mountains, and tomorrow I'll move on. (unpacks his things; Eileen, a lioness, is watching him; Nut notices her after a while and

starts running, he stumbles and the lioness lies down next to him)
Eileen: What a chase! I couldn't almost keep up with you. Why were you running off. I am a nice animal, aren't I? Don't worry, I am used to being around people. I used to work in a circus, but they left me here. They abandoned me. I've been roaming here for about a week. You are my first human being. Stay with me, tame me and take care of me, please.
Nut: (getting up, talking to himself) I am half dead because of that beast. Maybe she isn't hungry yet, so she's playing with me.
Eileen: I'm hungry. I'm really hungry. Give me something to eat.
Nut: If I give her some meat cans, she won't eat me up. Maybe!?
Eileen: (eating very quickly) Well, luncheon meat. That's wonderful. As I can see I've made a good choice with you. You are a generous man. You gave me everything, and you have nothing left for yourself. But I'm not a greedy eater, you know. Here you are, help yourself.
Nut: You won't eat this piece? Well, alright. I'll have it. Maybe this is my last meal before I die a miserable death.

Eileen: Are you a nut? I can't eat up my breadwinner. Well, good night now.
Nut: Oh, my gosh, she has fallen asleep. I could slip away by car now.
Eileen: Where are you going?
Nut: Just sleep, sleep, little kitty. I'm cleaning up.
Eileen: No way. You want to leave me here, you want to slip away from me. If you want to go, it's alright. But you must take me with you.
Nut: I see, you've gotten a good sleep and you want to hit the road now. Alright then, I don't want to provoke you. Let's go!
Nut: (gets out of the car, closing the door carefully and leaving the sleeping lioness in the car) Good morning, is this the city desk of the Enterprise Herald?
Editor in chief: Yes, you are right. May I help you?
Nut: May I place an advertisement at a cheap price in your newspaper?
Editor in chief: What do you mean by "at a cheap price"?
Nut: I want to do something good. I'm not gonna make money on it.
Editor in chief: Dear sir, you can perform charities anytime and anywhere you want to, it's your

business. But don't do it for my money. If you want to advertise in my newspaper and save money, be brief, please. The shorter the advertisement, the cheaper the price.
Nut: Well, just put it down, "Anyone lost a lioness? Call me! Return."
Editor in chief: A lioness? You don't have to place such an ad. No one has lost a lioness here.
Nut: How can you know it?
Editor in chief: Dear sir, we are journalists. We know everything, all the news. Understand?
Nut: Someone must have lost the lioness, because I found her.
Editor in chief: And where is she now?
Nut: In my car.
Editor in chief: Sitting in your car and driving it?
Nut: No. Lying and sleeping there. I hope so. And you can put in the ad, "Likes people."
Editor in chief: She likes people? Does it mean you feed her people?
Nut: No, God forbid! I feed her meat cans for now.
Editor in chief: Oh, yes, meat cans. That's pretty logical. Well, sit down for a while. (makes a phone call) Hallo, Jane, can you put me through to Number 22. Quickly!

Hallo, Dick, are the two guys still with you? Good, just send them to my office. Don't ask me now... Tell them to hurry up... I've got some job for them. Thanks, bye, bye. (to Nut) Would you like some coffee?
Nut: No, thank you.
Editor in chief: The typographers will be here any minute. They are nice guys.
Eileen: (wakes up, opens the car, and enters the newspaper office)
Editor in chief: (climbs up onto a large cabinet in horror) Have mercy on me, please. The advertisement will be for free. You don't have to pay anything. I lead a very modest life, but such life is better than nothing. Mercy!
Two attendants: (enter the office)
Editor in chief: Hooray, my rescuers.
Two attendants: (do not notice the lioness) We are coming to your rescue, madam. Don't worry.
Editor in chief: Thank goodness, you are here.
Two attendants: Well, you'll go with us, madam.
Editor in chief: This must be a misunderstanding, gentlemen. I am quite alright.
Two attendants: All of the patients say so. (take her away)

Eileen: (rubbing against Nut)
Sorry, I was afraid you had left me.
Nut: Come on, let's go home.
Eileen: Home! Hooray! It means you will keep me.
Nut: What shall I call you then?
Eileen: *Silviana* – the Desert Star. That's what they called me at the circus.
Nut: *Eileen*. I'll call you Eileen.
Eileen: Why Eileen?
Nut: She was my first girlfriend – big love. She was very pretty.
Eileen: (growling) Pretty?
Nut: Like you.
Eileen: Exactly.

Nut: (stops the car) Wait here, I have to arrange something. I'll return, promise.
Eileen: Alright. And hurry up, I am hungry.
Sidney: Hallo, Nut, alive and well?
Nut: As usual, Sidney.
Sidney: How is the season?
Nut: Excellent. I have sold out all my goods.
Sidney: Very well, sonny, very well. Do you want more goods?
Nut: No. I want to spend Christmas at home.
Sidney: Home? In that old house in the mountains? All alone like a hermit? You call it home? Look at me: I've got a house, a store, a

wife, a daughter... I've got a family, and what have you got?
Nut: I've got Eileen.
Sidney: Eileen? You go out together again? But Eileen is not a girl for you. You're a nut if you returned to Eileen.
Nut: Eileen is a lioness. Come and take a look. This is Eileen.
Sidney: Oh, my god, you sell my goods together with a lioness?
Nut: Yep. She is my business partner.
Sidney: Good heavens, you are a bigger nut than I thought. Why a lioness? What for? You need a wife, and money to take care of her. And children to be happy.
Not a lioness. You are a businessman, not a circus tamer. My dear wife, darling, drop everything and come here. My dear and only daughter, you too should come.
Evelyn: Yes, my dear husband.
Virginia: What's going on, dad? Hi, Nut.
Sidney: Look inside Nut's car.
Evelyn: Good heavens, what kind of monster is it?
Eileen: You yourself are a monster.
Virginia: Oh, she is so beautiful. May I pat her?
Eileen: Oh, well. You can rub my ear.
Virginia: She looks so clever.

Eileen: Because I am clever. That's why we both understand each other very well.
Virginia: Mom, we have to give her something to eat and some water to drink.
Nut: No, thanks, we must be leaving now.
Eileen: Are you a nut, where do you want to go now?
Sidney: Nonsense. You are staying here to dinner. Both of you. (leaves with his wife)
Virginia: (carrying a bucket of water)
Eileen: Thank you, Virginia.
Virginia: What do you want to drink, Nut?
Nut: (eyeing her with rising interest)
Virginia: Why are you looking at me in such a way? Forgot what I look like, right?
Nut: You have never looked like this before, Virginia.
Virginia: I have looked like this for the past four years... without any interruptions. But you have never noticed.
Nut: Nonsense. I don't miss anything.
Virginia: You!?! Hmmm. Well, what do you want to drink?
Nut: Whiskey on the rocks. Wait a minute. Don't go away. I don't need any whiskey.

Virginia: You are right. You don't need any whiskey; but you surely need some ice.
Evelyn: Come in, Nut. Dinner is ready.
I don't understand why you are not able to find a respectable girlfriend.
Virginia: Drop the subject, Mom. You know what Eileen was like.
Sidney: No, no, Eileen was pretty and hardworking and decent. But Nut was a nut. You can't ever expect a town girl to live in an old house somewhere in the mountains. A young girl wants to enjoy life, to be with her friends, to go to the cinema... Nut likes being alone. The mountains are more important to him than people.
Nut: If you have invited me to dinner, let me eat it in peace and quiet, please.
Evelyn: Sorry, Nut.
Virginia: I'd like to see your wonderful house in the mountains.
Nut: It's an ordinary house, but the mountains around it are wonderful. However, it's nothing for you, Virginia.
Virginia: Nothing for me? And why?
Nut: You are a town girl, the mountains are too harsh for you.

Virginia: You say it's nothing for me?

Nut: No, nothing. You don't know anything about...

Virginia: ...the brush, the broom, the hammer, the saw, cooking. How can you think so? Being a student doesn't mean that I am not able to use my hands. Just say it straight that you are not interested in me visiting you.

Nut: Alright, you've got my invitation.

Nut: I live modestly. This is my old house. I built it with my own hands. It is far from people and I am happy here.

Eileen: Well, not bad. A nice place to live.

Nut: That Virginia has grown into a beautiful woman, hasn't she? But she is not for me. She is well educated, and I don't know when she is serious and when she makes fun of somebody.

Eileen: Maybe it's because you don't know women well.

Nut: She doesn't like me, I think.

Eileen: Surely she loves you, Nut.

Nut: Well, good night, Eileen.

Eileen: Good night.

Sidney: Hallo, sonny.

Nut: Good evening, Sidney.

Sidney: Come in, first we will talk business and then we'll have dinner. I have prepared some top quality goods for you. The first class. Virginia was helping me with it. Look, great tracksuits.

Nut: Hmmm, they are not bad. How much?

Sidney: Three dollars.

Nut: It's a pity.

Sidney: What?

Nut: It's a pity they are so expensive.

Sidney: Nut, be reasonable, I've got a wife and a daughter. I must feed them.

Nut: And I must sell them. Nobody will buy them at such a high price.

Sidney: Two dollars forty cents, then.

Nut: Alright.

Sidney: God gracious, you can see this. And now: shirts.

Nut: Not bad. How much?

Sidney: Four dollars.

Nut: It's a pity.

Sidney: What?

Nut: It's a pity they are so expensive.

Sidney: Nut, be reasonable, I've got a wife and a daughter. I must feed them.

Nut: And I must sell them. Nobody will buy them at such a high price.

Sidney: Three dollars fifty cents, then.

Nut: Alright.

Sidney: God gracious, you can see this. And now: scarves.

Nut: Not bad. How much?

Sidney: A dollar.

Nut: It's a pity.

Sidney: What?

Nut: It's a pity they are so expensive.

Sidney: Nut, be reasonable, I've got a wife and a daughter. I must feed them.

Nut: And I must sell them. Nobody will buy them at such a high price.

Sidney: Sixty cents, then

Nut: Alright.

Sidney: Well, 2000 tracksuits, 2000 shirts, 2000 scarves, 2000 aprons, 2000 potholders, and 2000 long johns. It makes total 25,350 dollars 60 cents.

Nut: Alright. (gives him the money)

Sidney: (shakes hands) Merry Christmas to you, sonny. And now, our dinner. Well, friends, I am bringing a guest.

All: (greet Nut)

Virginia: (runs towards him) Hi, Nut.

Evelyn: Be careful, you are standing right under the mistletoe.

All: A kiss, a kiss. (they kiss each other)

Fred: Good evening, Nut. I am Fred – Virginia's boyfriend.

Nut: I am Nut, nice to meet you. You're a lucky young man. (sitting down at the table)

Virginia: Where did you leave Eileen, Nut?

Nut: She's home. She would be pretty nervous because of so many people.

Virginia: What a pity. Nut has got a real lioness. And he calls her Eileen.

Nut: She is my business partner.

Evelyn: I've always said, Why don't you find a respectable girlfriend?

Nut: How can I tell which woman is respectable?

Virginia: You know me, right? You could have tried me. When it was still time.

Sidney: How about dancing? (all of them are dancing)

Nut: (handing Virginia a Christmas present) I must be leaving now. Eileen is waiting for me.

Virginia: Is it from you?

Nut: No. From Santa Claus.

Virginia: It's so sweet of you. Thanks a lot. Merry Christmas, Nut. (kisses him)

Nut: (entering the bar) Good afternoon. Where could I find the manager, please?

All: (silent)

Nut: I can see, you are friendly people, aren't you? (to himself) They greet you immediately and answer your questions. As I say, a nice town and friendly people.

1st guy: What do you want, boy?

Nut: I just wonder where I can find the manager of this bar.

2nd guy: Get out of here.

3rd guy: Too much talking to him, I guess.

(fighting in the bar, Eileen comes in)

3rd guy: Sorry, we were just making fun, we didn't mean it.

Nut: But I am having a good time myself, gentlemen.

1st guy: The manager is at the barber's.

Nut: Never mind. On behalf of our company I'd like to present top quality warm underwear. Long johns. Anyone interested in buying them? All of you? Good. What about aprons? All of you as well? Scarves? Good. Potholders as well? And... tracksuits? As I can see, you really appreciate my goods. Well, it makes total 175 dollars fifteen cents. Thank you very much, gentlemen, and I bid you a good day. Let's go, Eileen.

Eileen: Well, suddenly such a hurry. But it was good business, wasn't it?

Nut: (entering a store) Good afternoon, madam.

Sally: Good, good afternoon. May I help you, sir?

Nut: It's a nice store.

Sally: Who told you I am a widow?

Nut: You are a widow? You told me... just now.

Sally: You liar. Crowds of suitors have been lining up here since my husband's death.

Nut: But I am not a suitor. Not yet...

Sally: So what do you want?

Nut: I want to sell my goods.

Sally: Wait a minute. (a customer is entering)

Nancy: Hallo, Sally.

Sally: Hallo, dear Nancy. May I help you?

Nancy: I want a shirt for my husband.

Sally: I've got lovely shirts. Take a look.

Nancy: They are lovely. Shall I take the red one or the blue one?

Sally: Both of them for that price. It'll be a real bargain.

Nancy: How much are they?

Sally: Five dollars apiece, and nine dollars for two pieces.

Nancy: You are right. I'll take two of them. Thank you very much, and take care.

Sally: Bye, bye, I hope to see you again.

Nut: Oh my god, Sally, you are such a successful businesswoman. It's a pleasure to watch you.

Sally: But that doesn't mean I will do business with you.

Nut: Well, I know what. Try on the blouse.

Sally: It's too ordinary.

Nut: Try it on. Look in the mirror and we'll see. (Sally leaves)

Barber: (coming)

Nut: Good afternoon, may I help you?

Barber: Where is Mrs Sally?

Nut: Sally has bought a new blouse and now she is trying it on. She'll be glad to hear some praise from you. Do you want to buy anything or you want to wait here for her?

Barber: I'll wait, of course. (Sally's coming back) Sally, the blouse really suits you. And the color, Sally, matches your eyes perfectly. You know, Sally, how about going to the cinema with me tonight?

Sally: I can't, Mr Martin. My cousin has come to see me.

Nut: I am Nut. Nice to meet you, Mr Martin.

Barber: (mumbling) Nice to meet you, too. Well, Sally, we could go tomorrow. You look so pretty in the blouse. Really pretty.

Nut: I didn't even know my cousin is so lovely.

Sally: Are you married?

Nut: No.

Sally: In this case I am inviting you to dinner. And then we can talk business.

Nut: But I am not all alone here.

Sally: With your girlfriend?

Nut: With my business partner. She's an animal.

Sally: Uh huh. You can take her upstairs.

Nut: Eileen. Sit down here and be a good kitty.

Eileen: Are you ashamed of me?

Sally: So where are you hiding your little animal?

Nut: I left her in the next room.

Sally: Here you are, take a portion for your business partner.

Nut: Thank you very much. (takes the portion to Eileen)

Eileen: Oh, just a snack? Have you got more of it?

Sally: Help yourself, Nut, do you like the steak?

Nut: It's delicious.

Sally: My poor husband used to love it as well.

Nut: Sally, you shouldn't be troubled. You are young and beautiful. (kisses her)

Sally: How about talking our business now?

Nut: Alright. How much will you give me for those blouses?

Sally: Three dollars?

Nut: It's not too much.

Sally: I am a poor and lonely woman.

Eileen: Three dollars? You are kidding me!

Sally: Help me! (climbs up onto a wardrobe) Well, I'll give you four dollars.

Nut: It's a deal. Come down, she isn't gonna hurt you. (helps Sally get down)

Eileen: Are you sure?

Sally: Go away, you monster. And she smells awful. (sprays some perfume on the lioness)

Eileen: Don't provoke me, I'm hungry!

Sally: Nut, will you take her to the next room, please? I am scared.

Eileen: Be scared. Scared of me.

Nut: Come on, Eileen.

Eileen: I don't want this. She will tame you. She will twist you around her little finger.

Nut: Don't be angry and go to the next room.

Eileen: Are you really such a nut?! (leaves)

Sally: Darling! (a song; throwing away the clothes)

Nut: Darling, I love you. I'll stay here, I want a decent woman, home, and children.

Sally: Yes, we will be happy together. But I've got just one condition.

Nut: What condition?

Sally: If you love me as much as I love you, then you get rid of Eileen.

Nut: Eileen? No, that's impossible. I love her.

Sally: More than me? (starts crying)

Nut: No, not more.

Sally: Either her or me!

Nut: Alright. You.

Sally: There is a circus in town; ask them if they would like her.

Nut: OK, tomorrow morning I'll ask them.

Sally: Oh, darling, how I love you!

Tamer: Hah! Silviana – the Desert Star! We are saved.

Eileen: Hi, Bill! (rubbing against him)

Tamer: Thanks a lot, thanks a lot, sir...

Nut: Nut.

Tamer: Nice to meet you. I am Bill. She is a bit slimmer now.

Nut: I feed her well. When did she escape?

Tamer: Silviana did not escape, she got lost. Without her the circus was going down. I have no money now, I am going bankrupt. You owe me big money, sir.

Nut: I owe you money? You owe me! For the food. Do you know how much she eats every day? If you had fed her as I had, she wouldn't have escaped.

Tamer: I am the circus director and I am not gonna accept any insults.

Nut: You are the director? This is not any circus – just three huts and a monkey.

Tamer: Two monkeys, two! And a snake woman. The biggest American Wonder. The woman without bones.

Snake woman: And without brains, otherwise I wouldn't stay with such a loser like you.

Eileen: (bristles up and starts sizzling)

Snake woman: Who brought in this beast?

Tamer: But, Juanita, Silviana is gonna save us. We will be famous and rich again.

Snake woman: Shut up.

Tamer: Don't take her seriously. She is jealous.

Snake woman: Me and jealous? Jealous of that molt monster?

Eileen: Who is a monster here!?! (jumps at the snake woman)

Snake woman: Hey, help me, do something!

Tamer: Keep cool, Silviana. Eileen, let go of her. (Eileen does not react)

Nut: Let's go home, Eileen.

Eileen: Yep, buddy, let's go home. Sorry, Bill.

Tamer: Silviana, come back!

Snake woman: No way, not a single step back. Get out of here!

Nut: Good luck, Bill.

Tamer: She'll be better off with you. At least in terms of food.

Evelyn: Nut! Welcome back home. Well, have you found a proper girlfriend?

Nut: Hallo, Mrs Evelyn. Not yet.

Evelyn: Such a nice and handsome boy, and such unlucky at the same time.

Sidney: Hallo, sonny. How was the business?

Nut: Everything went alright.

Sidney: Will you stay to dinner?

Nut: No, thanks. And what about your daughter – Virginia? Has she gotten married yet?

Evelyn: Not yet, but she is planning it.

Nut: Is she at home?

Sidney: No.

Nut: That's a pity. Well, I wish her good luck.

Evelyn: Good luck to you, sonny,
too. Good-bye.

Nut: Good-bye and take care.

Nut: Back home. And again, we are
alone.

Eileen: We are not alone. She is
here. (runs towards Virginia)

Virginia: Hallo, Nut. Hi, Eileen.

Eileen: What are you doing here?

Virginia: Why are you so surprised,
Nut? You invited me, don't you
remember?

Nut: What are you doing here?

Virginia: Making steak.

Nut: What a change... curtains,
flowers, a tablecloth, cushions,
everything's clean and tidy...
How long have you been here?

Virginia: For three days.

Nut: Weren't you afraid here?

Virginia: No. Do you like it here
this way?

Nut: It's great. And the steak is
great too.

Virginia: I am glad you like it. Will
you pass me some mugs, please?

Nut: I am sorry, I have no mugs
here.

Virginia: Of course, you do. Open
the cupboard.

Nut: (opens the cupboard and takes
out two mugs) How about having
our coffee outside?

Virginia: With pleasure.

Eileen: Well, I am coming along.

Nut: Listen, Virginia, I don't
understand it. You are planning
your wedding, right?

Virginia: Yes, you are right. I am
planning my wedding... with you,
Nut. (kisses him)

Eileen: At last!

(the closing scene – a dance)

The End

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