

AYESHA

We're not through with my idea yet, Dal. Maybe I have no experience... but I'm drooling with instincts and I say you'll feel tons better... and you'll have so much more to live for. Remember, Dal; I'm a dancer and I can make you want me more than life.

(AYESHA begins a **Seductive Dance**—lifting her skirts well above the knees)

Don't I tempt you, Dal?

CARL

You're tempting me, Ayesha—or am I not allowed to say that?

(AYESHA stops dancing to address Carl)

AYESHA

You're allowed to say it, Carl; but you're not allowed to do anything about it!

CARL

For heaven's sake, go on with your dance.

(AYESHA resumes dancing and begins to shed some outer garments, a-la-strip tease)

DAL

Ayesha; this is embarrassing!

AYESHA

Maybe it's meant to be.

(chucks DAL under the chin and dances with even more fervor)

(while AYESHA is dancing, a muffled but shaking explosion occurs—Ayesha stops dancing; everyone looks startled)

CARL

That had to be the boilers... the sea water hit them.

(MAX enters hurriedly)