

**Mauricio**

*Picking up where he left off; a bit of madness in his eyes.*

AS I WAS SAYING,  
DON'T COME CLOSE.

*Reaching into his pocket.*

I'VE GOT SOMETHING HERE,  
DON'T GET TOO CLOSE.

*Takes out a small bottle with a cap on it.*

IT'S NOT VERY BIG  
BUT OH, OH, OH,  
TAKE A WHIFF,  
BEWARE OF THIS!

*A wild look in his eyes.*

THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT IT  
THAT YOU WON'T LIKE!

**Men**

THIS GUY IS A LU-NA-TIC.  
THIS GUY IS A LU-NA-TIC.  
THIS GUY IS A LU-NA, LU-NA, LOON.  
THIS GUY IS A LU-NA-TIC!

*MEN make "crazy" circular gestures with their index fingers toward their heads.*

**Mauricio**

NOT SO! NOT SO!  
OH NO, OH NO,  
NOT SO!

WHO HERE IS MAN ENOUGH TO TAKE A WHIFF?!

**Judge**

*Aroused from a short nap, stands up.*

Man? Man? What is man?

**Louise**

It's okay Judge—we'll figure it out.

*The JUDGE sit down and resumes his nap.*

**Stubb**

OH LESTER, LESTER, NOW IS YOUR CHANCE TO PROVE YOU'RE A MAN.  
NOW IS YOUR CHANCE TO

**Other men joining Stubb**

PROVE YOU'RE A MAN!

**Lester**

*Sitting on a stool by the bar opposite Louise, trying to appear calm.*

NO SWEAT—NO PROBLEM.

**Mauricio**

*Hunched over, holding up the bottle, advancing towards LESTER.*

THE SWEAT OF A TERRIFIED MAN!  
THE SWEAT OF A TERRIFIED MAN!  
TERRIFIED, TERRIFIED, TERRIFIED, TERRIFIED!  
SWEAT OF A TERRIFIED MAN!

*MAURICIO takes the cap off and puts the bottle under Lester's nose.  
LESTER takes a short whiff.*

**Lester**

I don't smell anything.

**Mauricio**

Once more.

*He puts the bottle under Lester's nose again.*

*LESTER screams! As MAURICIO quickly replaces the cap,  
LESTER points at the floor, and then runs to LOUISE and puts his arms around her.*

**Louise**

*Jokingly.*

Say big boy, my heart's all a-flutter. But is it love or too much butter?!

**Lester**

*Scared, pointing again at the floor.*

Butter?! ... Butter?! ... A giant bug!!!

*STUBB, feigning fear, jumps on the "giant bug".*

*LESTER, still afraid but somewhat relieved, lets go of LOUISE, runs over to and hugs STUBB, and then says:*

**Lester**

Oh thank you—oh thank you—oh thank you!

*LESTER, realizing he's hugging Stubb, steps away quickly, trying to act nonchalant, as STUBB shoos him away.*

**Mauricio**

*Holding up the bottle for all to see.*

The sweat of a terrified man!  
The sweat of—

**Stubb**

*Cutting him off.*

Your face!  
THE ONLY THING  
THAT SCARED LESTER  
WAS YOUR  
UGLY  
FACE!

**Men**

*Chiming in.*

YOUR FACE,  
YOUR FACE,  
YOUR UGLY FACE!  
YOUR FACE,  
YOUR FACE-

**Louise**

*Stepping forward, cutting them off.*  
Enough!