

# Samson and Tallulah

## By Dennis Durrett-Smith

(Posters w/ Scenes written on them carried across stage by a tap dancer)

**Setting: Valley of Soreneck, near Hillywood**

**Tallulah Banghead's Tent**

Phil: Greetings, Woman. Art thou the one they call Tallulah?

Tall: Of course, Dahling.

Phyl: Excellent! We have found the one that Samson loveth.

Tall: Obviously, Dahlings, you have the pleasure of knowing me, but I can't say that I know you. Did we meet in Babylon, or perhaps on a cruise down the Nile?

Phil: We are Phil and Phyllis Stein.

Phyl: And we have a plan,

Phil: And we have money,

Phyl: And we have power,

Phil: And we have a starring role for you in our next film.

Tall: Wonderful! Sit, we'll talk!

Phil: And lo, it came to pass that after a while Samson did kill with his bare hands the MGM Lion.

Tall: NO!

Phyl: And then it happened that he caught three hundred of the 20<sup>th</sup> Centurion's foxes.

Phil: And he took torches, turned the foxes tail to tail and put a torch between each pair of tails.

Phyl: When he had set the torches on fire, he let the foxes go and they burned down the sound stage and back lot of our new film "Go On with the Sin."

Tall: Dahlings, that's terrible. But, as they say in the theatre, "What part do I play in all this?"

Phil: We know that Samson is in love with you. He has seen all your plays and films and wants your autograph.

Phyl: We will arrange a meeting.

Tall: Where?

Phil: Here.

Tall: Why?

Phyl: Because.