

TURKLE
CHESWICK
McMURPHY
MARTINI (2 lines)
(pre-party time)

CHESWICK. Ssssssssst!!

TURKLE. *(Startled, turns his flashlight on CHESWICK'S face.)*
Lord help me. I thought you was a snake!

CHESWICK. *(An excited whisper.)* He showed up yet?

TURKLE. He who?

CHESWICK. Bobby!

TURKLE. *(Blandly.)* I don't know nothin' 'bout no Bobby.

CHESWICK. *(Dismayed,)* Mac said she made a deal with you.

TURKLE. I ain't got the slightest inclination what you talkin'
about.

CHESWICK. Don't go away! *(Disappears back into the dorm.)*

TURKLE. *(Exhaling smoke.)* I ain't goin' nowhere.

(McMURPHY emerges with CHESWICK at her shoulder.)

McMURPHY. Turkey, ol' boy! What's the beef?

TURKLE. Ain't no beef.

McMURPHY. So?

TURKLE. Ain't no money changed hands, neither.

McMURPHY. *(Digs in her pocket for a wad of bills.)* There y'are.
Begged, borrowed and stole.

TURKLE. *(Taking it, mournfully.)* You know they fin' out 'bout
this, they fire my ass.

McMURPHY. He's bringin liquor, Turkey.

TURKLE. *(Brightening.)* Yeah?

McMURPHY. Bottle of Scotch and one of vodka. Which d'you
want?

TURKLE. *(Deliberating.)* Sorta like 'em both.

McMURPHY. Hey, what are we supposed to drink?

TURKLE. *(Morally.)* You ain't supposed to drink at all.

McMURPHY. *(To CHESWICK, who is at the window.)* Any sign?

CHESWICK. Nary sign.

McMURPHY. (*Slaps his forehead.*) Hoo boy, am I stupid! How they gonna find the right window in the dark? (*To TURKLE.*) Turn on the lights.

TURKLE. Hey, now, tha's dangerous. Miz Ratched, she see the ward lit up...

McMURPHY. Come on, Turkey, she's asleep.

TURKLE. (*Grumbling as he finds the key.*) That old' shitpoke never sleep.

(*The LIGHTS GO ON and HARDING and the OTHERS come piling out of the dormitory.*)

MARTINI. (*Racing in.*) Hey, where's the party?

McMURPHY. (*Indicating the latrine.*) In there.

MARTINI. (*joyously.*) Oh boy! (*She races into the latrine.*)

McMURPHY. (*To TURKLE.*) Gimme the window key.

TURKLE. I ain't s'pose to let these keys off my...

McMURPHY. *Gimme.*

TURKLE. (*Muttering as he moves it from the ring.*) Tha' better be good liquor.