

Capt (Ugly) Black, Janice Fury

# ACT ONE

## Scene Five

JANICE ENTERS DR. UGLY, with a stethoscope around his neck, ENTERS DL.)

JANICE. Been looking all over the compound for you.

UGLY (smiling). Well, well, well. Lieutenant Fury, queen of the bedpans.

JANICE (stopping, folding her arms). I don't know what there is about military life that changes the male animal into a careless brute. If the nurses in MASH ever got a compliment from one of you doctors we'd probably fold up and fly away on the breeze. (Though their banter is easy, it's plain to see that JANICE and UGLY have eyes for each other.)

UGLY (beside her). That's what you'd have us believe. Don't forget, Lieutenant, I've gazed into your eyes over a thoracotomy, a hemorrhage and a lung removal. Surely that proves my admiration.

JANICE. A hemorrhage? You certainly know how to put romance in a girl's heart.

UGLY. You and the Rock of Gibraltar are made of the same stuff.

JANICE (frowning). Stone?

UGLY. Come on, Fury, don't go all feminine on me.

JANICE. Fat chance in this open-air boiler room.

UGLY. What's on your mind?

JANICE. Dance.

UGLY (looking around). I don't hear any music.

JANICE. There isn't any. Unless it's in my head. You stick around the double natural long enough and you're bound to hear things.

UGLY. Aha, cynicism and medicine. The ideal combination.

JANICE. We're heads of the dance committee-- or have you forgotten?

UGLY (bowing). At your service.

JANICE. Nothing drastic. All I want you to do is see that "the boys" behave themselves. Be nice to "the girls." Act like---

UGLY. Gentlemen?

JANICE. Gentlemen? No, that would be too much to expect. Merely ask them to act--"humanely."

Same as they would with homeless dogs and backward children.

UGLY. Good as done--if you save me the first and last dance.

JANICE. Why, Captain Ugly, I do believe that's a compliment. (He guides her DR, EXTING.)

UGLY. You know what they say, Lieutenant Fury. JANICE. Tell me.

UGLY. A day without an Ugly compliment is like a day without sunshine.

JANICE. Sometimes, Captain, I think I'd rather have the rain. (They are out.)