

Cabaret by Joe Masteroff (1996 version)

Sally:

Cliff! Did you get a job? But there's no need! I've got the most marvellous news! Guess who was summoned to the Kit Kat Club today? Ta da! It turns out they want me back - desperately!

Why? Because they've finally realised how valuable I am! Bobby and Victor tell me it's been deadly since I left. So, I start tonight! Isn't that heaven?

Think of the money Cliff we need it so badly

I don't understand you. Really I don't. First you tell me you're not going to Paris for Ernst any more - even though it does seem the very easiest way in the world to make money...

You mean politics? But what has that to do with us? Oh that, it will all work itself out.

Well it seems nothing amuses you anymore. It was such fun today with Bobby and Victor. They laugh at everything. Especially the thought of you and me in a cottage at the end of a lane. They found that hysterical. They're waiting for me this very minute - to rehearse my numbers. So I really must go.

What? What are you talking about? Pennsylvania? You're joking. But we love Berlin.

And is America the answer? Running away to America?

What about me? My career? Cliff we can't just uproot our lives that quickly!

The thing is Cliff... you know what I'd love? A spot of gin.

My coat? Oh I left it at the doctors office.

Oh darling, you're such an innocent. Really! My one regret is I honestly believe you'd have been a wonderful father. And I think someday perhaps you will be.

Isn't it funny - it always ends this way? Even when I do love someone quite terribly - for the first time. But it's still not - quite - enough. I'd spoil it, Cliff. I'd run away with the first exciting thing that came along, or you would.

But the truth is Cliff, I've always rather hated Paris. Oh Cliff.