

HELEN

GRACE (CONT'D)

one hour. And, Operator Hill, please come see me privately. Company, dismissed.

(LOUISE, SUZANNE and BERTHA exit. GRACE pulls HELEN aside.)

When do they think your uniform will be ready, Helen?

HELEN

Well... it's ready now... but there's a problem. I- I don't have the money, Miss Banker!

GRACE

They can take it out of your salary, can't they? That's what they did for mine.

HELEN

But they want fifty dollars up front... and I don't have it. I spent every last dime just to get here. They had to take up a collection in my hometown! Everyone chipped in to get me those train tickets, and now they're not even gonna let me go to France and I will have wasted all those people's money! And I can't even afford a train ticket home...

GRACE

Shhh, shhh... it'll be okay, Helen. We'll make sure you get your uniform.

HELEN

(a bit sniffly)

You will...?

GRACE

I promise. Let's go see the quartermaster - I have an idea about what we can do...

(Exit GRACE and HELEN.)