

# MATTERSON

**GRACE**

*(holding out her hand for the diary)*

I'm sorry, Bertha. We have to do things by the book.

**BERTHA**

But after this is over, which book is going to be more important?

**SUZANNE**

INTO THE GRAY OF A STORM-SWEPT OCEAN

**HELEN**

I mean, if you think about it, the Titanic hit an iceberg in April, and we're only in March.

**BERTHA**

INTO THE GRASP OF NORTH ATLANTIC FROST

**HELEN**

And the Lusitania only took eighteen minutes to go under!

**LOUISE**

INTO THE TRACKLESS SEA  
WHERE EVERY DAY ANOTHER SHIP IS LOST

**HELEN**

Of course, when the Brittanic sank, that was a mine, not a torpedo-

**GRACE**

Helen, I think we've all had enough facts about ships, thank you.

**LOUISE**

SEE YOU ON THE OTHER SIDE...

**BERTHA**

SEE YOU ON THE OTHER SIDE...

**SUZANNE**

SEE YOU ON THE OTHER SIDE...

*(MATTERSON approaches SUZANNE,  
flourishing an unlit cigarette.)*

**MATTERSON**

Free-voh! Allumette, I want an allumette...

**SUZANNE**

Funny, every time I come above deck for some fresh air, you're here to pollute it.

**MATTERSON**

I think you and I must be on the same clock. Are you a Scorpio? You seem like a Scorpio...

**SUZANNE**

Nope. Cancer. Get it?

**MATTERSON**

No.

**SUZANNE**

*(banteringly, as she lights his cigarette)*

Well you probably will.

**MATTERSON**

Hey my buddy was telling me that you operators can actually tell when a line's been tapped.

**MAN 1**

THE ENEMY IS EV'RYWHERE  
AMONG US AND BELOW

**MATTERSON**

Like if the Jerries are listening, you got ways of knowing. Is that true?

**MAN 3**

CONTAGION IN THE SALTY AIR  
GETTING THICKER AS WE GO

**SUZANNE**

Maybe we do.

**MATTERSON**

That's amazing. What's the secret?

**MAN 1, MAN 3**

THE ENEMY IS ALL AROUND  
WHO KNOWS HOW NEAR TO US THEY MAY HIDE

**SUZANNE**

We women have our ways...

**MAN 1, MAN 3**

HOLD YOUR BREATH, HOLD ON TIGHT AND PRAY...

**MATTERSON**

Oh, come on. You can tell me!

**SUZANNE**

*(her guard up now)*

Can we talk about something else?

**MAN 1, MAN 3**

SEE YOU ON THE OTHER SIDE...

SEE YOU ON THE OTHER SIDE...

*(All the GIRLS are assembled before  
RISER.)*

**GRACE**

He's been overly friendly with several of us - asking a lot of questions.

**SUZANNE**

"Where are you going to be stationed? What kind of equipment are you using?"

**GRACE**

You told us to let you know if we encountered anything suspicious, sir. And, well...we think he might be a spy.

**RISER**

You were right to come to me with this. And the truth is, he is a spy - for me. Come on out here, Matterson.

*(Enter MATTERSON.)*

**SUZANNE**

I knew it!

**RISER**

Private, I'm afraid the jig is up. So you are hereby relieved of your duties.

**MATTERSON**

Yes, sir.