

# SUZANNE

**AGNES**

A call just came in... for you!

**GRACE**

Oh! I'll take it over here.

*(GRACE goes briskly to her supervisor's desk, and puts on her headset to answer.)*

Suzanne, you know you shouldn't call me when we're working...

*(SUZANNE, at a switchboard somewhere else.)*

**SUZANNE**

But this is important!

**GRACE**

What is it?

**SUZANNE**

Did you see the ad in the paper today? They want operators to send to France!

**GRACE**

Who does?

**SUZANNE**

The Army, Grace! The U.S. Army.

**GRACE**

So... they want us to train the troops?

**SUZANNE**

No, they want us to be the troops. To serve as operators... over there!

**GRACE**

Listen, Suzanne—

**SUZANNE**

Grace, you have to do this!

**GRACE**

Why?

**SUZANNE**

Because I'm doing this. Come on—it'll be an adventure!

**GRACE**

It's war, Suzanne, not a sightseeing expedition.

**SUZANNE**

I know. And we all have to do our bit. But girls like us - we aren't cut out for tending Victory Gardens. How many times have you told me you wished you could be doing something more?

**GRACE**

I have been known to say that.

**SUZANNE**

And, you know how I knew this was meant for us? The ad in the paper says you gotta speak French! They need the operators to be able to translate.

**GRACE**

But I haven't spoken French since college.

**SUZANNE**

Mademoiselle Banker! *Ne sois pas une poule mouillée.*

**GRACE**

... what?

**SUZANNE**

You know perfectly well what I said! Grace, you always do this. You think of all the reasons why not, and I have to be the one to talk you into it. Remember that summer we both got pompadours?

**GRACE**

That was a terrible idea.

**SUZANNE**

But this isn't. *Tu dois avoir la foi, mon amie...*

**GRACE**

I must have the goose liver?

**SUZANNE**

Not foie gras... *la foi!* Didn't you major in French?