

Miss Saigon

"The Telephone Song/The Deal"

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CHRIS

John, is that you, buddy? Listen to me
Do I sound diff'rent? how else could I be?
Last night I spent a whole lifetime in paradise.
Hey, tell the CO I'm taking all of my leave
We're gonna play house, oh John, it's like Christmas
eve
We have sworn we won't see the sun for forty-eight
hours

(JOHN at the Embassy, in the midst of chaos: files
being
packed or burned, typewriters crated, etc.)

JOHN

What are you saying? Are you out of your mind?
All leaves are canceled, you could be left behind
Saigon is falling apart, and you'd better be here
Here is the news, since you've been on the moon
Cities in the boondocks are dropping like flies
Wives and civilians will be shipping out soon
Crowds around the Embassy have tears in their eyes
Thieu has resigned, the new regime may not hold
People at the place think we'll send the marines
We are sending nothing from what I've been told
Buddy, are you there? Do you know what this means?
Sure! Time to fall in love!

CHRIS

John, listen fast, you did not get this call
You're the one who bought the girl for me after all
"Once you're a friend, you're a friend through and
through"
When you are in trouble, then I'll cover for you

JOHN

Not this time, the town's too hot
For one Kongai whore
Ol' buddy, I will not get you killed

CHRIS

She is no whore, you saw her too

She's really more, like... the April moon

JOHN

April fuckin' moon!!

CHRIS

She's been hurt, you see
Both her parents died
What else could she be?

JOHN

Sweet as that, and she's an orphan too!
How can a guy fight that? You got one day, not two
Then be back!

THE DEAL

(At another location, CHRIS and the ENGINEER)

ENGINEER

My friend
We had a deal for Kim, but that's on ice
I'm sorry, sergeant, but I've changed the price
I need a visa from your embassy
You get me that, you'll get the girl for free

CHRIS

Cut the crap, this money's all I got
I don't give visas out.
Is this a deal or not?
You tell me

(CHRIS draws his revolver and aims at the ENGINEER)

ENGINEER

Okay, okay, the money...it will do
Too bad, I had a Rolex watch for you
I'll get my papers in another way
I'll make a rich man of some attache

(CHRIS leaves)

With little shits like him, you take the bucks and run
He gave me six weeks income, I'll be gone in one

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