

Scene Seven

*(Lights up on the observation deck. MARY rushes in and looks around. A moment later, ARBUTHNOT enters.)*

- MARY. Oh thank God! I thought you weren't coming!
- ARBUTHNOT. What's the matter? I got your note.
- MARY. I'll tell you what the matter is! I'm frightened because we shouldn't be doing this!
- ARBUTHNOT. Now calm down.
- MARY. I can't calm down! We have to stop this!
- ARBUTHNOT. Now that's ridiculous.
- MARY. No it isn't! Oh that's the trouble with you military men, you never show any *real* emotion, it's always stiff upper lip no matter *what's* going on!
- ARBUTHNOT. Mary, we're doing nothing wrong! You have to remember that.
- MARY. I'm trying! I really am!
- (She hugs ARBUTHNOT.)*
- ARBUTHNOT. Better?
- MARY. Yes, I think so.
- ARBUTHNOT. There was a hill near my home in Scotland, and I'd sit for hours watching the trains go by in the valley below. I knew they were heading to exotic locales and I wanted to climb aboard in the worst way.
- MARY. But you didn't.
- ARBUTHNOT. No. I suppose I knew somehow that I'd break my mother's heart.
- MARY. You're a very good man.
- ARBUTHNOT. She was a very good woman.
- MARY. Do you know what the worst of it is with all this traveling we've been doing? We don't get any privacy. It's just so maddening!
- ARBUTHNOT. Well, I don't see anyone around at the moment, do you?

MARY. No, I suppose I don't.

*(ARBUTHNOT takes her in his arms and kisses her with passion. They really go at it. She responds in kind.)*

Oh, James!

ARBUTHNOT. Be strong.

MARY. I will. I promise.

*(They hear someone coming and spring apart.)*

*(MACQUEEN enters.)*

MACQUEEN. Hi, I-I hope I'm not interrupting.

ARBUTHNOT. Of course you're interrupting, you moron. Are you blind?

MACQUEEN. Oh, I'm sorry! I-I-I can go get a snack or a –

*(The train stops. They all look up in surprise.)*

ARBUTHNOT. Oh my God, the train is stopping.

MARY. What is it?! What's happening!

MACQUEEN. The snow! Look!

ARBUTHNOT. Oh, not now!

MARY. We've hit a snowdrift!!

ARBUTHNOT. Oh Christ, that's all we need!

MACQUEEN. Shall I go take a look?!

ARBUTHNOT. What good will that do?

MARY. James. He's right. Let him go.

ARBUTHNOT. Mary?

MARY. Go ahead, Mr. MacQueen, we'll be here waiting for you.

MACQUEEN. I'll-I'll be back in a minute!

*(He runs off.)*

ARBUTHNOT. Why did you send him off like that?

*(MARY takes him in her arms and goes back to kissing him.)*