

CHICKEN: Come to the point of the story if

MYRTLE: I sobbed and cried, and to my shock and astonishment a moment later I was led up to and set down on a golden throne and a big gold jeweled crown was set on my haid and the MC shouted to the audience, all applauding, "Hail to the Queen! All hail!" [*She makes a grand gesture.*] "All hail to thee, Queen of the day!"

LO:

MYRTLE [*oblivious*]: WELL!—I'm telling you, brother, I could have dropped through that stage floor to the boiler room in the basement, whin I realized, that accidentally, just out of the blue, that I had been chosen, selected as "The Take-Life-Easy Queen."

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MYRTLE: Now the "Hollywood Queen for a Day" is sent to Hollywood, first class on a plane, provided with a sport ensemble for day time and a formal for night, and has her hair styled by the hair stylist for the stars, and she spends eight hours hobnobbing with screen celebrities in famous places. On the other hand, the "Take-Life-Easy Queen" gets a small fortune in electric household equipment.

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