

## O'Hara/Mortimer

**O'Hara:** Yeah. My mother was an actress – a stage actress. Perhaps you heard of her – Peaches Latour.

**Mortimer:** It sounds like a name I've seen on a program. What did she play?

**O'Hara:** Well, her big hit was "Mutt and Jeff." Played it for three years. I was born on tour – the third season.

**Mortimer:** You were?

**O'Hara:** Yep. Sioux City, Iowa. I was born in the dressing room at the end of the second act, and Mother made the finale.

**Mortimer:** What a trouper! There must be a good story in your mother – you know, I write about the theatre.

**O'Hara:** You do? Saay! – You're not Mortimer Brewster, the dramatic critic!

**Mortimer:** Yes. **O'Hara:** Well, I certainly am glad to meet you. Say, Mr. Brewster – we're in the same line of business.

**Mortimer:** We are?

**O'Hara:** Yeah. I'm a playwright. Oh, this being on the police force is just temporary.

**Mortimer:** How long have you been on the force?

**O'Hara:** Twelve years. I'm collecting material for a play.

**Mortimer:** I'll bet it's a honey.

**O'Hara:** Well, ought to be. With all the drama I see being a cop. Mr. Brewster – you have no idea what goes on in Brooklyn.

**Mortimer:** I think I have.

**O'Hara:** Say, what time you got?

**Mortimer:** Ten after one.

**O'Hara:** Wow. I gotta ring in.

**Mortimer:** Wait a minute, O'Hara. On that play of yours – I may be able to help you.

**O'Hara:** You would! Say, it was fate my walking in her tonight. Look – I'll tell you the plot!