

SARAH  
ARVIDE



Arvide: Look, suppose we don't have a big meeting tonight. Suppose nobody is there at all. We'll explain to the General.

Sarah: We won't have to explain. It'll be very clear. I just want to get away from this whole place. To go someplace where...where...

Arvide: Where the sinners are all respectable and well behaved?

Sarah: You saw what happened last night. They gambled...in our Mission.

Arvide: And some day they'll be praying there. Even a man like Sky Masterson. He came seeking refuge.

Sarah: He came seeking *me*. Did you know that?

Arvide: Are you kidding? I knew that the minute he started picking on you. But, I didn't know you were going to get stuck on him.

Sarah: I'll get over it.

Arvide: What do you want to get over it for? It isn't pneumonia.

Sarah: The man I love will not be a gambler.

Arvide: But if you love him enough...

Sarah: He will not be a gambler.