

WILLY. (*Anxiously.*) Oh, I'd better hurry. I've got to get some seeds. (*He starts off to R.*) I've got to get some seeds, right away. Nothing's planted. I don't have a thing in the ground.

(*Music fades out. As he goes out U. R. Waiter gives Willy his hat. He hurries out. Stanley moves over to R. after him, watches him off. Other Waiter stares at Stanley.*)

STANLEY. (*To Waiter.*) Well, whatta you looking at!?

(*Waiter moves out, Stanley follows him. Light fades on this. The light gradually rises on kitchen. It is empty. Happy appears at U. I. entrance, followed by Biff. Happy is wearing a hat, carrying a large bunch of long-stemmed roses. Enters kitchen, looking for Linda. Not seeing her, he turns to Biff, who is just outside door, and makes a gesture with his hands, indicating, "Not here, I guess." He crosses to bedroom door. Linda enters from bathroom, dressed in blue sweater and black dress. He backs up. Biff enters kitchen, closes door.*)

HAPPY. Heh, what're you doing up? (*She says nothing, but moves toward Biff implacably.*) Where's Pop? Is he sleeping?

LINDA. Where were you?

HAPPY. (*Trying to laugh it off, crosses I. to her.*) We met two girls, Mom, very fine types... Here, we brought you some flowers... (*Offering them to her.*) Put them in your room, Ma...

(*She knocks them to floor at Biff's feet.*)

Now what'd you do that for?

(*He backs up few steps. She stares at Biff, silent.*)

Mom, I want you to have some flowers...

LINDA. (*To Biff, violently cutting Happy off.*) Don't you care whether he lives or dies?

HAPPY. (*Going to stairs.*) Come upstairs, Biff...

BIFF. (*With flare of disgust.*) Leave me alone! (*To Linda.*) What do you mean, lives or dies? Nobody's dying around here, pal.

LINDA. Get out of my sight! Get out of here!

BIFF. I wanna see the boss.

LINDA. You're not going near him!

BIFF. Where is he?

WILLY. (*Grabs him.*) I gave you an order!
BIFF. Don't touch me, you... liar! (*Rises.*)

WILLY. Apologize for that!

BIFF. You fake! You phoney little fake! You fake!

(*Overcome, he turns quickly, and weeping fully, goes out with his valise, U. L. Willy is left on floor on his knees.*)

WILLY. (*Shouting.*) I gave you an order! Biff, come back here or I'll beat you! Come back here! I'll whip you!

(*Stanley comes in from R., runs across L. and stands in front of him, Willy shouts at him.*) I gave you an order...

(*Other Waiter follows Stanley in, stops above R. table, watching.*)

STANLEY. Hey, let's pick it up, pick it up, Mister Loman. (*He helps him to his feet.*) Your boys left. They said they'll see you home.

WILLY. But we were supposed to have dinner together.

STANLEY. (*Helping him on with his coat.*) Can you make it?
(*Music cue no. 14.*)

WILLY. I'll...sure, I can make it. (*Suddenly concerned about his clothes.*) Do I... I look all right?

STANLEY. Sure, you look all right. (*Flicks a speck off his lapel.*)

WILLY. Here...here's a dollar.

STANLEY. Oh, your son paid me, it's all right.

WILLY. (*Putting it in his hand.*) No, take it. You're a good boy.

STANLEY. Ah, no, you don't have to...

WILLY. Here...here's some more. I don't need it any more. (*Crosses R. past Stanley.*)

(*Slight pause. Stanley follows, puts money in Willy's pocket.*)

Tell me...is there a seed store in the neighborhood?

STANLEY. Seeds? You mean like to plant?

WILLY. (*At R. c.*) Yes. Carrots, peas...

(*Other Waiter picks up Willy's hat from under chair.*)

STANLEY. Well, there's hardware stores on Sixth Avenue, but it may be too late now.