

THE ODD COUPLE SIDE 5

OLIVE, FLORENCE, MANOLO, JESUS

Dir. Chiara Hollender

Stowe Theatre Guild

OLIVE: Is everybody happy? *(She stops dead at the sight of the maudlin scene. They all try to pull themselves together.)* What the hell happened? What did you say to them?

FLORENCE: Nothing.

OLIVE: Well, if you really want to cry, go inside and look at your dead bird.

FLORENCE: *(Jumps up)* Oh, my God! Why didn't you call me? *(She rushes into the kitchen)*

OLIVE: I should have warned you, boys. She's the highest rated soap opera in New York.

MANOLO: I think she is the most sensitive woman I have ever met.

JESUS: So fragile. So delicate. So Spanish. She is the kind of woman you find only in Barcelona.

OLIVE: Well, when she comes out of that kitchen, that's where she may head for. *(Kitchen door opens and Florence comes out)*

FLORENCE: I hope everybody likes dark meat.

OLIVE: Wait a minute. Maybe we can save it.

FLORENCE: Save what? The Black Bird? It looks like the Maltese Falcon.

MANOLO: Can we look at it, Flo?

JESUS: Please?

(Go into kitchen then all come back out)

MANOLO: Hmm... This is a very very burnt bird.

JESUS: It's no problem. We can have chicken paella upstairs in my house in ten minutes.

FLORENCE: With *this*?

JESUS: No. I have Stouffers frozen paella. It's better than real food.

MANOLO: Then we see you upstairs. Apartment 14B.

OLIVE: We won't even wait for the elevator.