

THE ODD COUPLE SIDE 1

OLIVE AND FLORENCE

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Stowe Theatre Guild

OLIVE: Florence, leave everything alone. I'm not through dirtying up for the night.

FLORENCE: It's just a few dishes. You want me to leave them here all night?

OLIVE: I don't care if you have them cleaned by your dentist. But don't make *me* feel guilty about it.

FLORENCE: I'm not asking you to do it.

OLIVE: That's why you make me feel guilty. You're always in the bathroom hanging up my towels. Whenever someone smokes, you follow them around with an ashtray. Last night I found you washing the kitchen floor, shaking your head and moaning, "Footprints! Footprints!"....

FLORENCE: I didn't say they were yours.

OLIVE: Well, they *were* mine, dammit. I have feet and they make prints. What did you want me to do, climb across the cabinets?

FLORENCE: No. I want you to walk on the floor. *(She crosses to clean the telephone.)*

OLIVE: Can I? Oh, that's wonderful. *(FLORENCE cleans the phone with a rag and then cleans the wire as well.)*

FLORENCE: I'm just trying to keep the place liveable. I don't want to irritate you.

OLIVE: Then don't wipe the telephone. Some of my favorite fingerprints are on that telephone.

FLORENCE: *(Looks at OLIVE, puts down cloth and sits in a chair)...* I was wondering how long it would take.

OLIVE: How long *what* would take?

FLORENCE: Before I got on your nerves.

OLIVE: I didn't say you got on my nerves.

FLORENCE: Well, it's the same thing. You said I irritated you.

OLIVE: *You* said you irritated me. *I* didn't say it.

FLORENCE: Then what *did* you say?

OLIVE: I don't know what I said. What's the difference what I said?

FLORENCE: It doesn't make any difference. I was just repeating what I thought you said.

OLIVE: Well, don't repeat what you *thought* I said. Repeat what I SAID!!... My God, that's irritating.

FLORENCE: I'm sorry. Forgive me, Olive. I don't know what's wrong with me.

OLIVE: And don't pout. If you want to fight, we'll fight. But don't pout.