

THE ODD COUPLE SIDE 3

OLIVE, VERA, SYLVIE, MICKEY, RENEE

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Stowe Theatre Guild

PART 1

VERA: Harry and I had a big fight this morning too.

OLIVE: About what?

VERA: He's very jealous. He thinks I dress too sexy.

OLIVE: *(looks at her)* Hold on to Harry. He's an unusual man.

(The front door opens and RENEE enters)

RENEE: Hi... Listen, can I please have a scotch. I've got really bad news. I broke up with the doctor.

OLIVE: Did he leave you with a curse on your head?

RENEE: He's not a witch doctor. He's a gynecologist.
(The door opens and SYLVIE comes in.)

SYLVIE: Everybody sit down. I've got major news to tell you.

OLIVE: Jesus, this place is like group therapy.

VERA: Is it good news or bad news?

SYLVIE: It depends what your income is...I'm pregnant.

MICKEY: Hey! Congratulations.

SYLVIE: Isn't it great? The penguin came through.

RENEE: Are you sure you're pregnant? I don't trust gynecologists.

SYLVIE: Where's Florence? I want to tell her the big news.

OLIVE: She left. She's angry because she didn't like what I said.

PART 2

SYLVIE: Remember Danny Flannigan? Hot! Hot stuff!

MICKEY: He more size 28 jeans on a 32 body.

RENEE: I remember the first time I danced close with him. He kept saying, "It's not what you think. I got two packs of cigarettes in my pocket" I had to go to confession the next day.

OLIVE: Always had a pound of grease in his hair. Remember the winter he went out and his head froze. Her had to comb his hair with a hammer and chisel.

VERA: You know who I thought the cutest one in the school was?... Mr. Schwartzman, the Principal *(the girls look at each other.)*

OLIVE: Jesus, I hated being seventeen.... Until I got to be thirty-five. You know what I mean?

MICKEY: Yeah.

SYLVIE: Yeah.

RENEE: Yeah.

VERA: Yeah.

(Phone rings)

OLIVE: *(into the phone)* The Chubby Cheeker Fan Club. Hello. *(She smiles, lowers her voice, turns away from the others)* Oh, hello sweetheart. I told you not to call me tonight... I can't talk to you now... You *know* I do, darling... Alright, just a minute. *(turns back to girls)* Mickey! It's your husband.