

ADELAIDE

Hello, Nathan.

*(Placing cardboard box back of table, THEY embrace)*

NATHAN

Hello, pie face.

ADELAIDE

How are you, handsome.

NATHAN

Fine. What have you got there?

ADELAIDE

A book.

NATHAN

A book! You're always reading books. You're becoming a regular bookie.

ADELAIDE

Nathan darling, this is very interesting. The doctor gave it to me. I went to him about my cold.

*(Sits in chair with book in hand)*

NATHAN

How is your cold?

ADELAIDE

It's the same. So the doctor asked me how long I had had it, and I told him a long time, and I said I thought it was on account of my dancing with hardly any clothes on, which is what I usually wear, so he said to read this book, because he said it might be due to psychology.

NATHAN

You haven't got that, have you?

ADELAIDE

Nathan, this is the psychology that tells you why girls do certain kinds of things.

NATHAN

Oh! — Would it tell you what kind of a doll would go for a certain kind of a guy which you wouldn't think she would do so?

ADELAIDE

What do you mean?

NATHAN

I'm just for instance. There are certain dolls you can almost bet they wouldn't go for certain guys.

ADELAIDE

Nathan, no matter how terrible a fellow seems, you can never be sure that some girl won't go for him. Take us.

NATHAN

Yeah.

ADELAIDE

*(Rises, places book on table, crosses to Nathan)*

Nathan darling. Starting with next week, I'm going to get a raise. So with what I'll be making, I wondered what you would think—maybe we could finally get married.

NATHAN

*(Loosening his collar as he feels the strain)*

Well, of course we're going to, sooner or later.

ADELAIDE

I know, Nathan—

*(Sneeze)*

—but I'm starting to worry about Mother.

NATHAN

Your mother? What about your mother?

ADELAIDE

Well, Nathan, this is something I never told you before, but my mother, back in Rhode Island—

*(Sits in chair L. of table)*

—she thinks we're married already.

NATHAN

Why would she think a thing like that?

ADELAIDE

I couldn't be engaged for fourteen years, could I? People don't do that in Rhode Island. They all get married.

NATHAN

Then why is it such a small State?

ADELAIDE

Anyway—I wrote her I was married.

NATHAN

*(Standing)*

You did, huh?