Scene Seven

(The backyard. GERALD and NORM lie on chaise lounges, looking at the stars.)

GERALD. (A meteor streaks.) Oh that was a beautiful one!
(Yelling into the house.) Wow...!

NORM. (Calling inside.) Light show’s on! You two better come out!

GERALD. You’re missing it!

(Giggles from LAURA and CORKY.)

NORM. They seem to get along...

GERALD. Oh yeah.

NORM. Hey, where’re you from?

GERALD. Thank you so much for the invitation. I kinda feel like we invited ourselves.

NORM. Oh, no, no, it’s fun. I don’t know what’s going on but I’m just going to go with it.
(Then.) How long have you two been married?

GERALD. Six months.

NORM. Really? You seem so used to each other.

GERALD. We just connected.

NORM. Mind if I be honest?

GERALD. Honesty is the only thing that gets me excited anymore.

NORM. You seem at each other’s throats.

GERALD. May I be honest?

NORM. Sure...

GERALD. You seem not to be. What is that?

NORM. I’m glad you asked. We worked it out with help. You see we got tapes and understood that...

GERALD. If you don’t mind I’d rather not. I have a built-in boredom detector.
(Then.) Corky seems great.

NORM. Thank you.
GERALD. Cute too.
NORM. Thanks.
GERALD. Very attractive.
NORM. Thank you.
GERALD. Must be nice.
NORM. It is.
GERALD. Nice hair.
NORM. Yeah...
GERALD. Good face.
NORM. Thanks.
GERALD. Tasty.
NORM. Huh...
GERALD. Nice figure.
NORM. She keeps it together.
GERALD. Pretty.
NORM. Oh yeah.
GERALD. And a nice body to go with.
NORM. Well...
GERALD. I mean it’s not overworked.
NORM. She’s a find.
GERALD. Nice bosoms.
NORM. (Laughs unsurely.) Yeah...
GERALD. Bazoombas.
NORM. Wait a min...
GERALD. My wife keeps herself together too.
NORM. She does.
GERALD. Yep, twelve wonderful years.
NORM. You said six months.
GERALD. Oh...we’re back together six months. Couldn’t stay
apart. Turns out we’re nuts about each other.
(Then.) Hey, let me show something. Laura! Come here
and blow me!

LAURA. (Enters.) I thought that’s why you learned yoga. Do
it yourself.

End