

Stanley reads from a board, Iris irons clothes. She's frustrated.

STANLEY

Don says...

IRIS

Dan...

STANLEY

Dan. It's Dan, Dan says thank you for the...

IRIS

Dish.

STANLEY

Dish. Thank you.

STANLEY

Fran. Fran says thank you...for the...

IRIS

Go on. Come on.

STANLEY

F...f...fish.

IRIS

You didn't do your homework.

STANLEY

No, I watched the welterweight fights.

IRIS

Terrific. Either you're serious, or your not.

STANLEY

What can I say, I'm a fight fan.

IRIS

Good! Cause you're gonna have one with me because I don't like to waste my time.

STANLEY

Why don't I just come back when you cool off?

IRIS

Might be awhile, I'm in a bad mood.

STANLEY

Maybe something didn't agree with you.

IRIS

My whole life doesn't agree with me. I'm gaining weight, I yell at my kids...I don't have a sex life.

STANLEY

I've been wanting to go to bed with you since I first saw you.

IRIS

"A" I don't know why, and "B" forget it.

STANLEY

Well, take a wild guess. You don't?

IRIS

No.

STANLEY

It's gonna happen.

IRIS

Listen you, I don't just hope in bed with strangers. I ask a lot of questions, I do a lot of talking. I gotta know about a guy.

STANLEY

Ask.

IRIS

I don't even know if you're healthy.

STANLEY

I'll get a blood test.

IRIS

I'd want one.

She grabs more clothes.

IRIS

Excuse me.

STANLEY

You're tough.

IRIS

This has not been a perfect day. I got a back tax bill, I ran into a girl I went to high school with. She said she didn't recognize me. That was food for thought. Also, my damn feet hurt.

STANLEY

Sit down, I'm gonna iron.

IRIS

You don't iron.

STANLEY

Sit down. I do it all the time.

Iris hands him the iron, sits. He reads from the board again as he irons.

STANLEY

Fran says thank you for the...the...EGG!
GOD DAMN IT, egg! It's a damn egg.

IRIS

Right. That's right.

She watches him.

IRIS

Don't scorch the shirts.