

(Name of Project)

by
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(Based on, If Any)

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(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

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Address
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THE ODD COUPLE

FLORENCE

Alright, how much longer is this going to go on. Are you going to spend the rest of your life not talking to me?

OLIVE

You had your chance to talk last night. I never want to hear the sound of your voice again. Do you understand?

FLORENCE

Si. Yo comprendo. Gracias.

Olive takes key out of pocket. Crosses to the Florence.

OLIVE

There's a key to the back door. Stick to the hallway and your room and you won't get hurt.

FLORENCE

Oh really? Well, let me remind you that I pay half the rent and I'll go into any room that I want.

OLIVE

Not in my apartment. I don't want to see you. Cover the mirrors when you walk through the house. And I'm sick and tired of smelling your cooking. I've had it up to here with your polyunsaturated oils. Now get that spaghetti off my table.

FLORENCE

That's funny. That's really funny.

OLIVE

What the hell's so funny about it.

FLORENCE

It's not spaghetti. It's linguini.

Olive picks up plate of pasta, crosses to the kitchen door, and hurls it.

OLIVE

Now it's garbage!!

Florence looks into the kitchen, aghast.

FLORENCE

Are you CRAZY???...I'm not cleaning that up...It's your mess...Look at it hanging all over the walls.

OLIVE

I like it.

FLORENCE

You'd just let it hang there, wouldn't you? Until it turns hard and brown and yich- I'm cleaning it up!

Florence starts in.

OLIVE

You touch one strand of that linguini and I'll break every sinus in your head.

FLORENCE

Why? What is it that I've done? What's driving you crazy? The cooking? The cleaning? The crying? What?

OLIVE

I'll tell you exactly what it is. It's the cooking, the cleaning and the crying. I can't take it anymore, Florence. I'm cracking up. Everything you do irritates me. And when your not here, the things I know you're going to do when you come in irritate me...You leave me little notes on my pillow. "We're all out of cornflakes. F.U."...It took me three hours to figure out that F.U. was Florence Unger...It's no one's fault, Florence. We're just a rotten pair.

FLORENCE

I get the picture.

OLIVE

That's just the frame. The Picture I haven't even painted yet. Every night in my diary I write down the things you did that day that aggravate me and I haven't even put down the Gazpacho brothers yet.

FLORENCE

Oh! Is that what's bothering you?
That I loused up your sex life last
night?

OLIVE

What sex life? I can't even have
dirty dreams. You come in and clean
them up.

FLORENCE

Alright, Olive, get off my back.
Off! You hear me?

Florence turns away as if she's won a major battle.

OLIVE

What's this? A display of temper? I
haven't seen you really angry since
the day I dropped my eyelashes in
your pancake batter.

FLORENCE

Olive, you're asking to hear
something I don't want to say...But
if I say it, I think you'd better
hear it.

OLIVE

I'm trembling all over. Look how
I'm trembling all over.

FLORENCE

Alright, I warned you. ..You're A
wonderful girl, Olive. If it
weren't for you, I don't know what
would've happened to me. You gave
me a place to live and something to
live for. I'll never forget you for
that. You're tops with me, Olive.

OLIVE

If I've just been told off, I think
I may have missed it.

FLORENCE

It's coming now.

OLIVE

Good.

FLORENCE
You are also one of the biggest
slobs in the world.

OLIVE
I see.

FLORENCE
And completely unreliable.

OLIVE
Is that so?

FLORENCE
Undependable.

OLIVE
Is that it?

FLORENCE
Unappreciative, irresponsible, and
indescribably inefficient.

OLIVE
What is that, a Cole Porter song?

FLORENCE
That's it. I'm finished. Now you've
been told off. How do you like
that?

Florence crosses away.

OLIVE
Good. Because now I'm going to tell
you off. For eight months I've
lived all alone in this apartment.
I thought I was miserable. I
thought I was lonely. I took you in
here because I thought we could
help each other. ..And After three
weeks of close, personal contact, I
have hives, shingles and the
heartbreak of psoriasis...I am
growing old at twice the speed of
sound. I Can't take any more
Florence...Do me a favor and move
into the kitchen with your pots and
pans. I'm going to lie down now.
Are these liver spots...

FLORENCE

Walk on the papers, will you? I just washed the floors in there.

Olive comes out seething mad. She comes after Florence.

FLORENCE

Keep away from me. I'm warning you, don't you touch me.

OLIVE

In the kitchen! I want to get your head into the oven and cook it like a capon.

FLORENCE

You're going to find yourself in one sweet lawsuit, Olive.

OLIVE

It's no use running, Florence. There's only six rooms, and I know all the shortcuts.

Olive chases Florence offstage.

FLORENCE

Is this how you settle your problems, Olive? Like an animal?

OLIVE

I hope you can swim.

FLUSH SFX

Florence comes back on stage.

FLORENCE

Stand back! That's tear gas. You lay another hand on me and you'll be using eyedrops the rest of your life.

OLIVE

You want to see how I settle my problems, I'll show you how I settle them.

Olive exits to bedroom

FLORENCE

Alright. I warned you. I'm turning on my siren.

She presses the switch but it doesn't scream. She holds it to her ear and listens.

FLORENCE

What's wrong with this? Have you been playing with my siren?

Bangs it on table in despair.

FLORENCE

Goddam it! Twenty-two fifty for a piece of Japanese shit!

Olive enters and puts a suitcase on the table.

OLIVE

I'll show you how I settle them!
There! That's how I settle them.

FLORENCE

Where are you going?

OLIVE

Not me, you idiot! You!! You're the one who's going. The marriage is over, Florence. We're getting an annulment. I don't want to live with you anymore. I want you to pack your things, tie it up with your Saran Wrap and get out of here.

FLORENCE

You mean actually move out?

OLIVE

Actually, physically and immediately.

Olive drops pots and pans into suitcase.

OLIVE

There! You're all packed.

FLORENCE

You know I've got a good mind to really leave.

OLIVE

Why doesn't she hear me? I know I'm talking, I recognize my voice.

FLORENCE

In other words, you're throwing me out.

OLIVE

Not in other words. Those are the perfect ones.

FLORENCE

Alright. I just wanted to set the record straight. Let it be on your conscience. I left you plenty of food, you just have to heat it up. You can ask the neighbors how to light a match.

Florence heads for door.

FLORENCE

I'd like to leave now.

Doorbell rings.

FLORENCE

That's your bell...Aren't you going to answer it?

OLIVE

Florence, we've been good friends too long to end this way. We're civilized people. Let's shake hands and part like gentleman...

FLORENCE

There's nothing gentle about being kicked out.

OLIVE

Okay...I tried.

Olive opens door.

FLORENCE

Have a nice game. If you're hungry, Olive'll get you a plate of linguini. Don't forget to duck...Goodbye everyone.