

ADELAIDE

NATHAN



Adelaide: Hello, Nathan dear.

*(embrace)*

Nathan: Adelaide! Pigeon!

Adelaide: *(to the three girls)* You go ahead, girls. Order me a tuna fish on rye and a chocolate sundae with tomato ketchup and mayonnaise.

Girls: Okay, Adelaide

Adelaide: We gotta get back to the Hot Box.

Nathan: You still rehearsing?

Adelaide: Yeah. That slave driver Charlie - he's been working us all day. Finally I says, "Look, Charlie, I'm starving! I gotta get outa here and get something to eat." And he says, "You don't want to eat. You just want to sneak out and meet that cheap bum, Nathan Detroit".

Nathan: *(outraged)* So what did you say to him?

Adelaide: *(proudly)* I told him. I says, "I'll meet whoever I want!"

Nathan: Well, don't upset yourself. How's your cold?

Adelaide: Oh, it's much better, thank you. Nathan! Happy Anniversary!

Nathan: A present! For me?

Adelaide: I hope you like it.

Nathan: A belt!

Adelaide: Read the card!

Nathan: "Sugar is sweet, and so is jelly, so put this belt around your belly.". That's so sweet. Look, honey...about your present. I was going to get you a diamond wrist watch, with a gold band, and two rubies on the side.

Adelaide: Nathan, you shouldn't have.

Nathan: It's all right. I didn't. I'm sorry.