

**ADELAIDE**

Blood test. It's a law.

**NATHAN**

What a city! First they close my crap game, then they open my veins.

**ADELAIDE**

Nathan, you're not planning to run your crap game again?

**NATHAN**

Adelaide, how can you think such a thing! Why do you think I give up the crap game. It's because I love you, and I want us two to be the happiest married couple that there is in the world —

*(MIMI enters half undressed, wearing a short robe)*

**MIMI**

Anybody see an earring out here?

*(She is searching the floor)*

**ADELAIDE**

*(Giving a perfunctory look)*

I don't think so.

**MIMI**

*(Seeing Nathan)*

You! I'm all dated up tomorrow with Society Max and he breaks it on account of your dopey crap game. Honest, Adelaide, I pity you —

*(Sees earring on floor and picks it up)*

Oh, here it is.

*(She exits R.2. ADELAIDE furiously crosses to Nathan — NATHAN gets down on his knees pleadingly with outstretched arms)*

**NATHAN**

Adelaide, look at me. I'm down on my knees.

**ADELAIDE**

*(Turning away from him)*

Oh, get up. It reminds me of your crap game.

*(Crosses to R. She sneezes)*