

LARRY (CONT'D)

His wife is the only married woman I'm seeing at this time.

HENRY

Well, believe it or not he hopes you'll keep seeing her. By the way, you should know that Arthur and Nancy Fremont are also coming to dinner tonight.

LARRY

Really? Maybe you'd be smart to pat him down at the door. Nancy told me he owns a gun. That's one of the reasons I bought one too.

The front door opens and Karen ENTERS with NANCY FREMONT, a woman in her late thirties.

KAREN

Henry, guess who's stopping by to see you with something very personal now? It's Nancy Fremont.

NANCY

(Seeing Larry. She goes to him)

Larry. What are you doing here?

LARRY

I'm trying to get Henry to talk to your husband about not killing me. What are you doing here?

NANCY

(Producing a note)

I received this awful note from your wife. Listen to this.

(Reads it)

"Stop seeing my husband or else. Sincerely, Mona Henshaw". I think it could be a death threat.

LARRY

Damn her! She always tries to ruin my good times.

START _____

HENRY

Let me see that.

(He takes the letter
and looks it over)

Hmmm.

Nancy throws herself into Larry's arms.

NANCY

Oh, Larry. I'm so frightened. So very
frightened. I actually went out and
bought a gun. I think I need a drink.

LARRY

You're out of luck. The Flemmings
have stopped drinking.

NANCY

Really? How middle class.

KAREN

Yes. So far it's been...

(Looks at watch)

...three days, five hours and forty one
minutes and we've never felt better.

LARRY

By the way, Mona and I are invited for
dinner here tonight and I've just learned
so are you and Arthur.

NANCY

Oh, my God. Really? My husband
and lover at the same table. I don't
know if I can sit through the night
sober.

The FRONT DOORBELL RINGS.

KAREN

Now who?

Larry peers out the window.

LARRY

Oh, no. It's my wife Mona. She can't
find us here. We'd better sneak out
the back.

HENRY

No, wait. This way is better.

Henry goes to the bookshelf and presses a button near it. It slides open revealing another passageway.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Through here.

NANCY

Oh, is this cute. A secret passageway. Maybe I should have something like this put in at my house. Then you can sneak in and out when Arthur's asleep.

LARRY

I like that. It's a very exciting idea.

NANCY


Yes. Maybe it might even give our affair the shot in the arm it obviously needs.

HENRY

My God. I know you're two of our very best friends but frankly, your behavior is a bit disgusting.

NANCY

Really? My therapist says it's perfectly normal for the suburbs.

 The DOORBELL RINGS again.

KAREN

We'll see you both tonight. Oh, and by the way, Vera Sprague will also be here with her new boyfriend.

LARRY

Oh, no. Not Vera Sprague.

NANCY

Is something wrong?

LARRY

Well, a while back we had a thing that didn't end too nicely.