

KAREN (CONT'D)

See you tonight, Vera.

Karen EXITS.

*S 7:30* →  
HENRY

Now what is it that can't wait, Vera?

VERA

I'm in love, Henry. For the seventh or eighth time in my life, I'm truly in love.

HENRY

How nice.

VERA

And this time it's the real thing. I met him in Monaco at the baccarat table. He's a sheik or an emir or some other kind of Arab royalty. It was instant attraction. Believe it or not it took less than fifteen minutes from the time we met until we were in bed together.

HENRY

That could possibly be a world's record.

VERA

His name is Ibn Ben Abdul. I was almost sure it was going to be a one night stand because frankly I thought I should wait at least a month after my late husband's death before I got involved in anything too serious. I still miss Nelson so very much.

HENRY

He was a sweet man. I liked him a lot.

VERA

As well as I. Trust me, Henry, pulling the plug on him was one of the toughest things I ever had to do.

HENRY

I'll bet.

VERA

But I had no choice. Just thinking how a man that age would suffer with the fractured hip he received from that push...I mean fall, from that third floor window at the retirement home. I felt the poor dear had endured enough pain and suffering. Fortunately, after a little coaxing, the young intern on the case agreed with me. He was a nice young man. Not very experienced in a lot of matters but willing to learn. Anyway, dead is dead and I need to go on.

HENRY

Of course.

VERA

And now Ibby's come into my life. That's what I call him, Ibby. Anyway, Henry, he followed me back to this country and insists on marrying me.

HENRY

So what seems to be the problem?

VERA

The problem is this. When Nelson died he left me an enormous amount of money. My lawyers are very suspicious of this whirlwind courtship and pleaded with me to have a background check on Ibby. That's why I've come to you. You see when I googled Ibby on the internet, I got nothing.

HENRY

Really? That's strange. You can google a gold fish and get something.

VERA

Exactly.

HENRY

So I assume you want me to check him out for you.

VERA

I've always heard you're very discreet in your dealings, Henry. Ibbys a very proud man. If it ever got back to him that I was having him investigated it would be the end of us.

HENRY

I'll tell you what, Vera. I've had a few things thrown at me this morning that may prove a little more involving than I first thought. Let me meet this new lover of yours this evening and I'll have a better idea of what, excuse the expression, you're getting into.

VERA

You are a dear, Henry. I've always felt a bit regretful that we never spent more alone time together, if you get my drift. Well, I must be off. I'm meeting Ibbys for lunch. He's such a down to earth guy. Guess where he's taking me.

HENRY

I haven't a clue.

VERA

MacDonald's. Is that a kick in the head. He's crazy about the fries. Well, I'll see you tonight, Henry.

HENRY

Yes, you will.

Henry leads Vera to the front door. As they approach it, it opens and Inga ENTERS carrying the bucket.

INGA

Ya. Inga just finished scrubbing down the cars. Is there anything more I can do for you and the remarkably demanding woman you married?

HENRY

Oh, oh, no. I don't think so.

END