AMY

Oh. An oldie but a goodie, huh? It's just incredible. Two years with a psychiatrist... and look where it leads. I am just so glad we're not having a Catholic wedding because next year when I get the divorce I won't be a sinner. Whoever would have thought I'd marry someone Jewish? Jewish! I mean I didn't even know anybody who was Jewish. See, Robert. That was probably my main attraction. Look what a little Catholic rebellion will lead to! The very first moment I met Paul, I said to myself, "That's what I really like... that Jew!" Oh, he was so beautiful... inside and out beautiful. Paul would kiss me and I would think, "Oh, I got my very own Jew!"

APRIL

I didn't come right to New York. I went to Northwestern University for two years but it was a pitiful mistake. I was on probation the whole two years. I was getting ready to go back to Shaker Heights when I decided where I really wanted to live more than any other place was — Radio City. I thought it was a wonderful little city near New York. So I came here. I'm very dumb.

To me I am. Even the reason I stayed in New York was because I just cannot get interested in myself – I'm so boring. Well, I'm just not. I used to think I was so odd. But my roommate is the same way. He's also very dumb.

Oh, no. We just share this great big apartment on West End Avenue. We have our own rooms and everything. I'd show it to you but we've never had company. He's the sweetest thing actually. I think he likes the arrangement. I don't know though — we've never discussed it. He was born in New York — so nothing really interests him.

LARRY

(to Robert)

See, everyday Joanne tests me to see if I'll go away. Twice a year my wife here packs up to leave so I'll ask her to stay. My mother was a very difficult woman... and my old man left her... he regretted it until the day he died. Now me, hey, I married this wildly conceited broad with no self-esteem. I got a wife who still has this hard time believing that she found a guy she daily fascinates. And, unlike my father, I'm a very happy man. She doesn't act like this when you're not around, Bobby. I hope you get to meet Joanne sometime. She's really a terrific lady. In fact, you ever decide to get married, Bobby, make sure you find someone just like Joanne.

ROBERT

Like I haven't looked at all that? At marriages and all that? And what do you get for it? What do you get? You have a good third husband, Joanne. He's a good man. Anyway, thank you for the evening. I'm glad I joined you. I was feeling really low... really depressed. I drank, but you really put it away tonight. The last several times you and I got together, I've had shameful hangovers... abominable. We may be doing permanent damage – think of that? I don't know what to think of the fact that you only drink with me... I guess, that is not unflattering. No! I hope I don't depress you! We have good times and it's a hoot, yes? Whatever you say!