

# Side C

Vittorio, Charity 1

VIDAL

(Angrily thinking of URSULA.)

I just wish I knew what she wanted. You know she gets insane if I just look at another woman? Wouldn't you call that psychotic?

CHARITY

(Reading from menu.)

"Boy-yew de bwef oh natch yew rulle."

VIDAL

You tell me. What do you think it is?

CHARITY

Pot roast.

VIDAL

And yet in some ways she's so vital. So exciting and full of life...

CHARITY

Do you think we could have some rolls while we're waiting?

VIDAL

(Grabs her wrists.)

Talk to me.

CHARITY

(Quickly)

Yes, Vittorio?

VIDAL

You look like a normal, sensible girl.

CHARITY

(A spark of hope)

I try to dress simply.

VIDAL

Wouldn't you say she was vital and brimming with life?

CHARITY

That was my immediate reaction.

VIDAL

And yet she can be childish, neurotic, impossible.

Vittorio, Charity 1

CHARITY

That was my second impression.

VIDAL

Why are women like that? I've never met a man I couldn't depend on. Have you?

CHARITY

I depend on them all the time.

VIDAL

Is she worth all this? Is she?

CHARITY

Well, as you say, she is vital and brimming with life...

VIDAL

That's true. She is vital and brimming with life.

CHARITY

But of course, you know her better than I do.

VIDAL

No, no, you're right. She is vital and brimming with life.

CHARITY

(To herself)

I think I just screwed myself up.