

WAITER

(+ KAREN + SAM)

(KAREN crosses to door and opens it. It's the

WAITER with the food on a roller table. He is a middle-aged Puerto Rican.)

WAITER. Good evening.

KAREN. (Smiles.) Hello.

WAITER. (He rolls the table in.) Would you like the table near the window?

KAREN. (Moves towards bedroom.) Sam, would you like the table near the window?

SAM. (Disinterested.) It doesn't make any difference.

KAREN. (Sweetly, to WAITER.) It doesn't make any difference.

WAITER. (Leaving the table up near the windows.) Shall I leave it here?

KAREN. Sam, should he leave it there?

SAM. (Throwing contract on bed and moving to door-way.)

Here, there, anywhere, it doesn't make any difference.

KAREN. (Shrugs, smiles at WAITER.) Here, there, anywhere. It doesn't make any difference.

WAITER. (Takes chair from desk and puts it to the right of the table.) Yes, m'am. (He gets armchair from right of sofa and brings it to the table.)

SAM. (To WAITER.) You don't have to set up the chairs.

KAREN. (To WAITER.) You don't have to set up the chairs.

WAITER. Yes, m'am. (He starts to put armchair back.)

SAM. All right, leave them, you've done it already.

KAREN. Yes, why don't you just leave the chairs? They're all set up.

(WAITER puts the chair back at table.)

SAM. Can I have the bill, please?

WAITER. Yes, sir. (Takes bill and pencil to SAM.)

KAREN. (She looks at tray of hors d'oeuvres on table. Sweetly.) Oh, look at all the anchovies.

SAM. (Signing bill.) Didn't you tell them you didn't want anchovies?

WAITER. (To KAREN.) You didn't want anchovies?

KAREN. (Doesn't want more trouble.) No, no. I asked for anchovies. I'm a very big fan of anchovies.

SAM. (Hands bill to WAITER.) That'll be all, thank you.

KAREN. Yes, that'll be all, thank you.

WAITER. And thank you. (Crosses to door.)

KAREN. (Looks at table.) Wait a minute. The champagne. Where's the champagne?

WAITER. No champagne? (Looks at check.) You're right. They forgot the champagne.

KAREN. But the anchovies they remembered.

SAM. (Returning to bedroom.) I can't drink anything now, I've got work to do. What do you need a whole bottle of champagne for?

KAREN. It's our anniversary. (To WAITER.) It's our anniversary.

WAITER. Oh, congratulations.

KAREN. (Sitting on arm of chair at table.) Thank you. We're married twenty-three or twenty-four years today or tomorrow.

WAITER. Then you want the champagne?

KAREN. With two grown children in college.

WAITER. Oh? That's wonderful.

KAREN. (*Shrugs.*) You think so? He's flunking out and she's majoring in dirty clothes.

SAM. (*Greatly irritated, moves back to living room.*) He's not flunking out. Why do you say he's flunking out? (*Controls himself. To WAITER.*) That'll be all, thank you.

WAITER. If you don't want the champagne, I'll cross it off the bill.

SAM. She doesn't want the champagne. Cross it off the bill. (*Crosses back to bedroom.*)

KAREN. (*To WAITER.*) I want the champagne. Don't cross it off the bill. (*For SAM's benefit.*) Bring me a bottle and one glass.

WAITER. Yes, m'am.

SAM. (*From bedroom.*) That'll be all, thank you.

KAREN. Yes, that'll be all, thank you.

WAITER. (*Opening door.*) When you want me to take the table, just ring.

KAREN. (*Moving to WAITER.*) Yes, I'll ring when I want you to take the table.

WAITER. Thank you... And again, congratulations. (*He exits.*)