

Lawrence

The Golden Girls
Estelle Getty

"The Triangle"

#009

Written By
Winifred Hervey

Dee Carter

Directed By
Jim Drake

Produced By
Kathy Speer
and
Terry Grossman

*Betty White
Rose Hyland*

Co-Produced By
Marsha Posner Williams

WITT/THOMAS/HARRIS PRODUCTIONS

All Rights Reserved

Copyright 1985 Touchstone Films

THE GOLDEN GIRLS
#009
REHEARSAL/TAPE SCHEDULE

WEDNESDAY , September 18, 1985

STAGE 2

10:00A - 1:00P
1:00P - 2:00P
2:00P - 5:00P
5:00P -

REHEARSAL
LUNCH
REHEARSAL
RUN-THRU/NOTES/REWRITE

THURSDAY, September 19, 1985

STAGE 2

9:30A - 10:30A
9:30A - 10:30P
10:30A - 1:00P
1:00P - 2:00P
2:00P -
.

STUDIO E.S.U.
ACTORS READ-THRU
REHEARSAL/CAMERA BLOCKING
LUNCH
REHEARSAL/CAMERA BLOCKING
DRESS RUN-THRU W/CAMERAS
(FULL WARDROBE)

FRIDAY, September 20, 1985

STAGE 2

12:00N - 1:00P
12:30P - 1:00P
1:00P - 3:00P
3:00P - 5:00P
5:00P - 6:00P
6:00P - 7:30P
7:30P - 9:00P
9:00P -

CAST IN - LUNCH & NOTES
E.S.U.
BLOCK
MAKE-UP/HAIR/WARDROBE/AUDIENCE IN
VTR DRESS
MEAL - NOTES/AUDIENCE IN
VTR AIR
PICK-UPS

NOTE: Cast, please do not wear white or bright yellow on blocking and tape days.

THE GOLDEN GIRLS

Cast List

#009

DOROTHY.....BEA ARTHUR
ROSE.....BETTY WHITE
BLANCHE.....RUE McCLANAHAN
SOPHIA.....ESTELLE GETTY
ELLIOT.....PETER HANSEN

SETS

I/1 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY
I/2 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT
I/3 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT
II/1 INT. KITCHEN - DAY
 INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS
II/2 INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT
II/3 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT
II/4 INT. BLANCHE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

THE GOLDEN GIRLS

"The Triangle"

ACT ONE

Scene 1

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY
(Dorothy, Sophia, Rose, Blanche,
Dr. Clayton)

(SOPHIA IS OUT FRONT DOOR, DOROTHY ENTERS)

DOROTHY

Wait a minute, Ma. Just where
do you think you're going?

SOPHIA (*)

Over to Mildred's to watch the
adult movie channel. She has a
wide screen T.V.

(*)

(*)

DOROTHY

You're not going anywhere.
Dr. Clayton's coming.

SOPHIA

Dr. Silvano's my doctor.

DOROTHY

Dr. Silvano's dead.

SOPHIA (*)

Trust me. I'm in better shape than
he is. Goodbye.

DOROTHY

Ma, you have to be examined. Your
blood pressure's up. You're tired.
You have absolutely no color...

SOPHIA

I'm an old white woman. I'm not
supposed to have color. You
want color, talk to Lena Horne.

(ROSE ENTERS WITH SOUP)

ROSE

Here you go, Sophia. Homemade chicken
soup. I used to make it for my
husband when he wasn't feeling well.

SOPHIA

Did you make it for him the last
time he wasn't feeling well?

(BLANCHE ENTERS WITH BAGS)

BLANCHE

Hi, everyone. I just happened on
the most divine dress sale. I would
have called you girls, but all they
had left were petites.

DOROTHY

So what did you buy, shoes?

SOPHIA

I'm a petite. I better get over there. I need a black dress for Doctor Silvano's funeral.

(SHE STARTS OUT)

DOROTHY

Ma, he died two months ago. You went to his funeral.

SOPHIA

Right. I can't let him see me in the same dress.

DOROTHY

You're not going anywhere until the doctor gets here.

BLANCHE

Sophia, you can't go anywhere now. I want you to see how good I look in my new dress.

(BLANCHE EXITS)

DOROTHY

I'm just lucky I found a doctor who makes house calls.

ROSE

I know. When I was growing up in Minnesota, our doctor used to make house calls all the time. For us, and the livestock.

DOROTHY

Wait a minute. You and the animals had the same doctor?

ROSE

Sure. Worked out fine until the doctor started drinking hog liniment and he tried to neuter the Swenson brothers.

SFX: DOORBELL

SOPHIA

If that's the doctor, tell him I have no insurance and no money. If he still wants to come in, he just wants to see me naked.

(*)

(DOROTHY OPENS DOOR TO REVEAL DOCTOR CLAYTON)

ELLIOT

Hello, I'm Doctor Clayton. I'm here to see a Sophia Petrillo.

DOROTHY

Please, come in. I'm Dorothy,
Sophia's daughter and I usually
look much better. This is my
friend, Rose.

ROSE

Hello, Doctor.

DOROTHY

And my mother, Sophia.

SOPHIA

(TO DOCTOR)

Do you drink hog liniment?

ELLIOT

What seems to be her problem?

DOROTHY

Her blood pressure's up. She's a
little tired and pale.

ELLIOT

Is she presently on any medication?

DOROTHY

Yes, to control her blood pressure.

ELLIOT

How long has she been on the
medication?

SOPHIA

What am I, two years old? I don't know my own symptoms? I've lived in this body since I was born. If something goes wrong, I'm the first to hear about it.

ELLIOT

I'm sorry, Sophia. What seems to be the problem?

SOPHIA

What am I, a doctor?

ELLIOT

Why don't we start by taking your temperature?

SOPHIA

Temperature. Phew, he must have graduated at the top of his class.

(ELLIOT EXAMINES SOPHIA; PUTS THERMOMETER IN HER MOUTH)

DOROTHY

Are you new to the area, Doctor Clayton?

ELLIOT

Yes, I recently moved here.

ROSE

Oh, Miami is a beautiful city. I'm sure you'll enjoy living here.

DOROTHY

Yes. I'm sure your wife, Mrs. Clayton, will enjoy it, too.

ELLIOT

Mrs. Clayton and I are no longer together.

DOROTHY

I'm so sorry. So, have you had a chance to see much of the city?

ELLIOT

Not really.

DOROTHY

Well, perhaps I could show you the highlights sometime.

ELLIOT

That sounds great. I'd love to.

ROSE

I'd love to go too.

(OFF DOROTHY'S LOOK)

But I have to wash my hair. Every day. For the rest of my life. It's very oily.

ELLIOT

How about dinner tomorrow? Say around eight?

DOROTHY

Perfect. We'll go to Jack's
Crab House. It's wonderful.

(BLANCHE ENTERS IN NICE DRESS)

BLANCHE

Girls is this dress gonna stop
traffic or what?

(NOTICES ELLIOT)

Well, hello there, I don't think
we've been introduced. My name is
Blanche Devereaux. That's French
for Blanche Devereaux.

ELLIOT

I'm pleased to meet you.

BLANCHE

Forgive me for staring, but I do
declare you're the most attractive
man I've seen in Florida since
Mr. John Forsythe performed Hamlet
at the Burt Reynolds dinner theatre.

DOROTHY (*)

Blanche, do you have a moment?

BLANCHE

Pardonnez-moi.

(TAKES BLANCHE ASIDE)

DOROTHY

Keep your bloomers on, Scarlett.
He's taking me out tomorrow night.

BLANCHE

But he wants me. I can feel it.

DOROTHY

Let somebody else feel it. I saw
him first.

BLANCHE

But we're meant for each other. I'm
a woman. He's a man.

DOROTHY

What am I, Little Richard?

BLANCHE

Oh, alright. Fair is fair. But
if he has a friend who makes house
calls, I can be ill any night this
week except Thursday.

(DOROTHY PUSHES BLANCHE INTO HALLWAY AND
CLOSES DOOR. ELLIOT TAKES THERMOMETER)

ROSE (*)

Well, Doctor, how is she?

ELLIOT

(READING THERMOMETER)

Her temperature seems to be normal.
Have you been taking your medication
as directed?

SOPHIA

I take my medication every day. When
I remember.

ELLIOT

Sophia, you must remember it every day.

SOPHIA

I'm eighty years old. I don't even
remember who you are or why you're
here.

DOROTHY

I'll make sure she takes it,
Doctor Clayton.

ELLIOT

Elliot.

(THEN)

Ladies, it's been a pleasure meeting
you. Dorothy, it's been especially
nice meeting you. I'm sure she's
all right. You call me if you need
me. See you tomorrow night.

DOROTHY

Goodnight, Elliot.

ELLIOT (*)

Goodnight.

(ELLIOT EXITS)

(MORE)

DOROTHY (CONT'D)

(LOOKING HEAVENWARD)

Thank you for being a kind and
generous God with terrific taste in
men.

ROSE

I don't think he's that cute.

(BLANCHE ENTERS)

BLANCHE (S)

Maybe you don't. But if Dorothy
ever drops him I bet I can catch him
before he bounces

(DISSOLVE TO)

ACT ONE

Scene 2

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT
(Dorothy, Blanche, Rose, Elliot)

(BLANCHE ON COUCH. DOROTHY ENTERS. THEN
ROSE ENTERS)

DOROTHY

Okay, what do you think of this one?

(*)

(*)

BLANCHE

Honey, you and Elliot have been
out almost every night this week.
He's obviously hooked. You don't
have to look good anymore. So what
you're wearing is fine.

DOROTHY

I'll change.

ROSE

I remember when I was first dating Charlie. I looked terrible. We were in a fitterbug contest and I was so nervous I hyperventilated. I had to dance with a bag over my mouth. The judges thought I was a wino.

DOROTHY

That's it. I'll wear a bag over my head. I hope I have shoes to match.

ROSE

Common. I'll help you pick something.

DOROTHY

There's nothing left to pick. The only thing I haven't tried on is the headspread.

ROSE (*)

Have you tried it belted?

(THEY EXIT)

SFX: DOORBELL

(BLANCHE ANSWERS DOOR)

BLANCHE

Hi, Elliot, come on in.

ELLIOT

Hello, Blanche. Is Dorothy ready?

BLANCHE

I'm afraid she's going to be a little while. May I offer you a drink?

ELLIOT

Sure, if you'll join me.

BLANCHE

I don't mind if I do. What would you like?

(BLANCHE CROSSES TO LIQUOR CART. ELLIOT FOLLOWS)

ELLIOT

Oh, something smooth and sweet with a little kick to it.

BLANCHE

How about a sloe gin fizz?

ELLIOT

Oh, you're talking about a drink. I was talking about the bartender.

BLANCHE

Oh...

ELLIOT

Blanche, are you alright? You look a little flushed.

BLANCHE

I do?

ELLIOT

Let me check your pulse.

(TAKES HER HAND)

It's racing.

(THEN)

What do you know, so is mine.

BLANCHE

I beg your pardon?

ELLIOT

You're a very attractive woman,
Blanche.

BLANCHE

I know.

ELLIOT

(PUTS ARM AROUND BLANCHE)

Very attractive.

BLANCHE

How dare you. What kind of woman
do you think I am?

ELLIOT

Hey, hey. Relax.

BLANCHE

Relax? Don't you tell me to relax.
I'm not accustomed to being
manhandled.

ELLIOT

I thought you'd be flattered.

BLANCHE

Pardon my strong language, but you,
sir, are no gentleman.

ELLIOT

Hey, I'm sorry.

BLANCHE

I should think so. And what about
Dorothy? She happens to be my
friend.

ELLIOT

There's no need to bring Dorothy into this.

(ROSE ENTERS)

ROSE

Hi, Elliot.

ELLIOT

Why hello, Rose. What is that
marvelous scent you're wearing?

ROSE

Fancy albacore tuna. I made a
casserole for dinner.

ELLIOT

You wear it well.

ROSE

I think it's the pimento that really
sets it off.

(DOROTHY ENTERS)

DOROTHY

Hello, Elliot. I'm so sorry I'm
late.

(*)

(*)

ELLIOT

(CHECKS WATCH)

Well, we'd better get going.

DOROTHY

Girls, if I'm not home by Christmas,
someone take my mother to midnight
mass.

(THEY EXIT)

ROSE

There's something about that man I
don't trust. I can't quite put my
finger on it.

BLANCHE

Well I can. He's a lech.

ROSE

No, that isn't it.

BLANCHE

Yes it is. He made a pass at me.

ROSE

Oh, my Lord. That's terrible.
Poor Dorothy's going to be
heartbroken when you tell her.

BLANCHE

I'm not telling her anything.

ROSE

But she's your friend. You have to
tell her.

BLANCHE

No, I don't. The last time a
friend's sweetheart made a pass at
me, I lost my friend, Anderbeau.

ROSE

Anderbeau?

BLANCHE

That's right. Anderbeau Johnson.
Clyde Whitehead, Anderbeau's beau,
decided that he wanted to see my
cheerleader's sweater from the
inside. When I told Anderbeau, she blamed
the whole thing on me. And Clyde
would never speak to me for telling.
I lost Anderbeau and her beau. Now
do you understand why I can't tell
Dorothy?

ROSE

I don't even understand who
Anderbeau-beau is. All I know is Dorothy
deserves to find out what kind of
man Elliot really is. If you're her
friend, you'll tell her.

BLANCHE

But she'll be devastated. What kind
of friend would I be to hurt her
that way?

ROSE

What kind of friend would you be if
you let Elliot ruin her life? She
could marry that man. They could
have a child.

(OFF BLANCHE'S LOOK)

They could adopt a child. Then, one
night at the country club --
possibly even during little Me
Ling's coming out party -- Dorothy
is having the time of her life, when
she goes to powder room and over-hears
the towel lady telling Mrs. Steinberg
that Dorothy's husband, Dr. Elliot Clayton,
has bonked every female member of
the country club.

(More)

ROSE (CONT'D)

Can you let that happen to Dorothy?
Can you let that happen to little Me
Ling? Hasn't she suffered enough?

BLANCHE

No more than I have listening to
that story.

ROSE (*)

Okay, forget the story. You have to
tell Dorothy she's your friend.

BLANCHE (*)

You're right. She is my best
friend.

ROSE

I thought I was your best friend.

BLANCHE

You were, until you told me that
story.

(DISSOLVE TO:)

ACT ONE

Scene 3

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT
(Dorothy, Blanche, Rose, Elliot)

(LATER THAT SAME NIGHT. BLANCHE IS (*)
THERE. DOOR OPENS. ELLIOT SHOWS
DOROTHY IN)

ELLIOT (*)

Goodnight, Dorothy.

DOROTHY (*)

Goodnight.

(ELLIOT EXITS)

BLANCHE

Dorothy, Dorothy, I thought you'd
never get home. I have to talk to
you.

DOROTHY

What is it? What's wrong? Is it
Ma?

BLANCHE

No, no, she's fine. It's just that
you're out late on a school night.

DOROTHY

What?

BLANCHE

I mean, how was your date with
Elliot?

DOROTHY

Wonderful, as usual.

BLANCHE

Dorothy, I have to tell you something.

This is so hard. I don't know how

to tell you except straight out.

DOROTHY

What?

BLANCHE

Elliot made... Elliot made ...

DOROTHY

What?

BLANCHE

Elliot made a...

DOROTHY

What? What did Elliot make? A
ship in a bottle? What?

BLANCHE

Elliot made a pass at me.

DOROTHY

He made a pass at you?

(BLANCHE NODS)

DOROTHY (CONT'D)

You mean he winked at you. He winks
at everyone. He's a big winker.

BLANCHE

It was more than a wink. He came up
and put his big masculine arms
around my tiny little waist.

DOROTHY

I don't believe you.

BLANCHE

What?

DOROTHY

I don't believe he put his big
masculine arms around your alleged
tiny waist.

BLANCHE

Dorothy, why would I make up such a thing?

DOROTHY

Because you're jealous.

BLANCHE

Jealous?

DOROTHY

You're used to getting all the
attention and someone comes along
who likes me and not you and
it's eating your guts out.

BLANCHE

Eating my guts out?

DOROTHY

Blanche, you could never be a real
friend to another woman. You know why?

BLANCHE

Why?

DOROTHY

Because you're a slut.

BLANCHE

A slut?

DOROTHY (*)

Quit repeating everything I say.

BLANCHE

Quit repeating everything you say?
I don't repeat everything you say.

DOROTHY

You just did it.

BLANCHE

I did not. Nothing you say is worth
repeating.

DOROTHY

Blanche, you're an amoral,
backstabbing, self-centered Jezebel.
I'm glad this happened. Now I know
the kind of person you really are.

BLANCHE

Oh, the hell with you and your
over sexed boyfriend, Dorothy
Zbornak. I'm glad Me Ling's coming
out party was ruined!

DOROTHY

Who?

BLANCHE

And I'm glad Elliot's bonging every
woman at your country club!

DOROTHY

What the hell are you talking about?

BLANCHE

Ask the towel lady!

(ROSE ENTERS)

ROSE

Hi. What's going on?

DOROTHY

Shut up, Rose.

BLANCHE

Shut up, Rose.

(THEY EXIT)

(FADE OUT)

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOScene 1INT. KITCHEN - DAY/INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS ACTION

(Rose, Sophia, Blanche, Dorothy, Elliot)

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

(Blanche, Rose, Sophia, Dorothy)

(NEXT MORNING. SOPHIA AND ROSE ARE
THERE. BLANCHE ENTERS)

ROSE

Good morning, Blanche. Can I get you
some coffee?

BLANCHE

(MIMICS ROSE)

"Dorothy deserves to know what kind
of man Elliot really is. If you're
her friend, you'll tell her."

(THEN)

Thanks for the advice, Rose. Now
Dorothy's not speaking to me, and
I'm not speaking to you. Now get me
that cup of coffee.

(ROSE POURS BLANCHE'S COFFEE)

ROSE

Blanche, I know it may not feel like
it now, but you did the right thing
by telling Dorothy about Elliot.

SOPHIA

What about Elliot?

BLANCHE

He made a pass at me.

SOPHIA

While he's seeing my Dorothy?

ROSE (*)

Yes.

SOPHIA

I can't believe it. My daughter's
finally dating a doctor and he turns
out to be scuzbucket. Why does
everything happen to me?

(SOPHIA EXITS)

BLANCHE

Dorothy hates me.

ROSE

Oh, Blanche, that's not true.

BLANCHE

Yes it is. And I hate her right
back double. Get me some cream.

(ROSE GETS CREAM. DOROTHY ENTERS)

ROSE

Hi, Dorothy. Blanche and I were just
having some coffee. Would you like
to join us?

DOROTHY

Frankly Rose, I'd rather use Willie
Nelson's hairbrush.

BLANCHE

Must you attack everything that's
Southern?

ROSE

Girls, this is no way to behave.
There must be some way we can
settle this like rational adults.

BLANCHE

We can. Once Dorothy stops acting
like a child.

DOROTHY

I'm acting like a child? You know
what your problem is, Blanche?

SFX: DOORBELL RINGS

That's Elliot. I've got to go.

(DOROTHY EXITS)

BLANCHE

How dare you run off in the middle
of a fight. You come back here. I
have a few things to say to you,
Missy.

(BLANCHE EXITS FOLLOWED BY ROSE)

(CUT TO:)

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS ACTION

(Rose, Dorothy, Elliot, Blanche)

(DOROTHY AT FRONT DOOR)

ROSE (*)

Alright both of you hold it right
there, and I'm not fooling around.

(DOROTHY AND BLANCHE STOP)

ROSE (CONT'D)

Dorothy, I think you have to confront
Elliot about Blanche's accusation.

DOROTHY (*)

Absolutely not. I have to go.

(DOROTHY OPENS DOOR TO REVEAL ELLIOT)

ELLIOT

Good morning, Dorothy. Ready to go?

DOROTHY

Not quite. Elliot, Blanche says you
made a pass at her.

ELLIOT

What?

BLANCHE

You heard her.

ELLIOT

I don't know what to say.

BLANCHE

You sure knew what to say last night.

DOROTHY

Elliot, did you make a pass at Blanche or not?

ELLIOT

Absolutely not.

BLANCHE

He's lying. Look at him. He's twitching. And blinking. He's lying and twitching and blinking.

ROSE

He is blinking, Dorothy.

ELLIOT

Maybe I'd better wait for you in the car.

(ELLIOT EXITS)

BLANCHE

Dorothy, you have to believe me.

DOROTHY (*)

It's not enough that you've had half
the men in Dade County, is it, Blanche?
You have to have everyone else's
man, too. It's pathetic.

BLANCHE

Why, I have never felt so betrayed
in my life. I haven't been a good
friend to a lot of people, but I
have been a good friend to you,
Dorothy. And you take a stranger's
word over mine. Well, I'm not going
to stand for it. Not in my own
house. I want you out.

ROSE

Blanche, you don't mean that.
Dorothy, she doesn't mean it.

BLANCHE

I do so mean it.

DOROTHY

I'll be out as soon as I find a
place.

(DOROTHY EXITS)

ROSE

Blanche, please. You just can't
throw Dorothy out on the street.

BLANCHE

You just watch me.

(AS BLANCHE STORMS OUT)

(DISSOLVE TO:)

ACT TWOScene 2INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

(Rose, Sophia)

(ROSE AT TABLE. SOPHIA ENTERS)

ROSE

What's wrong, Sophia? You couldn't sleep either?

SOPHIA

No, I was sleeping great, Rose. I just wanted to show off my pajamas.

(THEN)

I'm upset about Dorothy and Blanche.

ROSE

Oh, me, too, Sophia. I can't believe that they'd destroy their friendship over a man.

SOPHIA

It happens.

ROSE

What can we do about it.

SOPHIA

Nothing. Just stay out of it.

ROSE

I can't do that.

SOPHIA

Let me tell you a story. Sicily.
1912. Picture it. Two young
girls...best friends, who shared
three things... a pizza recipe, some
dough, and a dream. Everything's
going great, until one day a fast
talking pepperoni salesman gallops
into town. Of course, both girls
are impressed. One night he dates
one girl, the next night, the other.
Pretty soon he drives a wedge
between them. Before you know it,
the pizza suffers, the business
suffers, the friendship suffers. The
girls part company and head for
America, never to see one another
again.

(A SIGH)

Rose, one of those girls was me.

(A BEAT)

And the other one you probably know
as Mama Celeste.

(DABS AT HER EYE WITH HANDKERCHIEF)

ROSE

Sophia, what's the point?

SOPHIA

The point is, I lost a fortune.

ROSE

What does that have to do with
getting Dorothy and Blanche back
together?

SOPHIA

Nothing. I told you to stay out of
it.

ROSE

I can't. I can't just stand by and
watch this happen. I have to do
something.

(ROSE STARTS TO EXIT)

SOPHIA

That might work, too.

(ROSE EXITS. A BEAT, SOPHIA OPENS
FREEZER, LOOKS INSIDE)

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

(WITH GESTURE INTO FREEZER)

Abbondanza!

(SLAMS FREEZER DOOR SHUT, TURNS, EXITS)

(DISSOLVE TO:)

ACT TWOScene 3

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT
(Dorothy, Rose, Elliot)

(ROSE IS THERE. DOROTHY ENTERS)

DOROTHY

Rose, can I borrow your golf gloves?
I already packed mine.

ROSE

Only if you promise not to move out.

DOROTHY

I can't promise that.

ROSE

Then putt with bare hands.

SFX: DOORBELL

(DOROTHY ANSWERS TO REVEAL ELLIOT.
ELLIOT ENTERS)

ELLIOT

Hi. Ready to go?

DOROTHY

As soon as Rose lends me some gloves.

ROSE

They're in the bottom drawer on the
left, under my clarinet.

DOROTHY

Be right back.

(DOROTHY EXITS)

ROSE

Has anyone ever told you, you look like Ceasar Romero?

ELLIOT

No.

ROSE

Well, they should. He's the only man in the world who can make the hair stand up on my arms. Can I get you a drink?

(ROSE VAMPS)

ELLIOT

No thanks. Is something wrong with your leg?

ROSE

Nothing you can't fix...doctor man.

ELLIOT

I beg your pardon?

ROSE

I know I look square, but I'm like my father's tractor. Takes a while to warm me up, but once I get going, I can turn your topsoil till the cows come home.

ELLIOT

Rose, please.

ROSE

How would you like to see some
Polaroids of me in my tennis skirt?

(DOROTHY ENTERS)

ELLIOT

Look, Rose, I'm flattered. No
offense, but you're just not my type.

ROSE

But Blanche was.

ELLIOT

That never happened.

ROSE

Oh, yes it did. Blanche told me all
about it.

ELLIOT

She made that up.

ROSE

I don't think so.

ELLIOT

Hey, nothing came of it, and I
apologized to her.

DOROTHY

And you lied to me.

ELLIOT

Dorothy...

DOROTHY

You lied to me about Blanche.

ELLIOT

Dorothy, sweetheart. Please try to understand. It was no big deal.

DOROTHY

You think so? I have probably lost one of my best friends because of you. And to me, that's a very big deal.

ELLIOT

I take it we're not playing golf.

DOROTHY

We're not playing anything anymore.

ELLIOT

I'll call you in a few days after you've cooled down.

DOROTHY

Don't bother. I don't have anything more to say to you.

(ELLIOT EXITS)

ROSE

I'm so sorry, Dorothy.

DOROTHY

I'm the one who's sorry. I better
go talk to Blanche. I've been a
complete idiot about this whole thing.

(GETS UP AND CROSSES TO DOOR)

ROSE

You're darn right you have. You've
been selfish, immature, insensitive,
callous and...

DOROTHY

(AT HALLWAY DOOR)

You want me to get you a Thesauras,
Rose?

(DOROTHY EXITS TO BLANCHE'S ROOM)

(CUT TO:)

ACT TWOScene 4

INT. BLANCHE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS
(Blanche, Dorothy, Rose, Sophia)

(BLANCHE AT VANITY)

SFX: KNOCK ON DOOR

BLANCHE

Come in.

(DOROTHY ENTERS, CLOSSES DOOR)

BLANCHE (CONT'D)

Oh. It's you.

DOROTHY

Blanche, we've got to talk.

BLANCHE

I don't believe I have anything to
say to you, Dorothy.

DOROTHY

Then let me do the talking. Elliot
was just here. He told me the truth
about what happened.

BLANCHE

Well, I hate to say I told you so.
But I did. I told you so.

DOROTHY

I'm sorry for not believing you.
There's no excuse for my behavior.

BLANCHE

There most certainly isn't.

DOROTHY

I guess when it came right down to it, I didn't believe you because I didn't want to.

BLANCHE

Nobody ever believes me when I'm telling the truth. I guess it's the curse of being a devastatingly beautiful woman.

DOROTHY

Oh, please.

BLANCHE

The only other woman who could possibly understand what I've been through is Priscilla Presley. And Susan Anton. No, not Susan Anton. Even my husband didn't believe me when I told him on our wedding night that he was the first.

DOROTHY

But George wasn't your first.

BLANCHE

He didn't know that. The point is he didn't believe me.

DOROTHY

Blanche, I'm sorry. Do you think you can ever forgive me?

BLANCHE

I don't know. I'll think about it.

DOROTHY

(STARTS TO EXIT)

I understand.

BLANCHE

Okay, I thought about it. I forgive you.

DOROTHY

Thank you, Blanche.

BLANCHE

What the heck. That's what friendship's all about.

(THEY HUG. ROSE ENTERS)

ROSE

Oh, Blanche. Oh, Dorothy. I'm so happy you made up. I knew you two couldn't stay angry at each other for long.

(ROSE HUGS THEM)

BLANCHE

Of course, we couldn't.

ROSE

(TO BLANCHE)

It takes a big woman to forgive someone for calling her a slut.

(*)

(BLANCHE AND DOROTHY LOOK AT EACH OTHER,
THEN INCLUDE ROSE IN HUG. SOPHIA ENTERS
WITH TRAYS "A" AND "B" OF PIZZA)

SOPHIA

Fight over?

DOROTHY

Yes.

SOPHIA

Good. Here. Taste this. I'm
conducting a pizza challenge. One
of these is mine, one is Mama yo'-
know-who's. Tell me which you like.

(THEY TASTE)

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

If I'm right, this could be worth
millions. My face could be in every
freezer in America.

BLANCHE

"A" - definitely.

ROSE

I agree.

DOROTHY

"A" - without a doubt.

SOPHIA

(DISGUSTED)

You can't pick men and you can't
pick pizza.

(SHE EXITS. ON WOMEN'S LOOKS...)

(FADE OUT)

END OF ACT TWO