

Adams Rib

ADAM

Don't tell me that judge is impartial. Every time I look up at him I can just see him...

AMANDA

Quiet. Please. It doesn't do you any good if you don't...wait a minute...relax.

ADAM

I'm relaxed.

AMANDA

No you're not. I can feel.

ADAM

So can I.

AMANDA

You can? (She slaps his behind.)

ADAM

Ow! What are you doing?

AMANDA

Testing. (She continues massaging.)

ADAM

Oh. I thank you thank you thank you. Seems to me I need this more every year.

AMANDA

You're aging fast that's all.

ADAM

You can say that again.

AMANDA

All right, I will. You're aging fast that's all.

ADAM

Ah. And you're helping.

AMANDA

Done.

ADAM

I thank you. I thank you. There ought to be some news on the radio do you want to hear it?

AMANDA

If there's good news, yeah.

ADAM

Well, I'll do my best.

AMANDA

Why don't they have all the good news on one station and all the bad news on another station? Wouldn't that be good?

(He turns on radio to hear the song "Farewell Amanda".)

ADAM

I got the station with the bad news.

AMANDA

It's getting awfully popular. Kip's song. I hear it everywhere.

ADAM

Yeah, so do I. I hear it sometimes even when it isn't playing.

AMANDA

(She begins to sing "Farewell Amanda" while he is massaging her.) "Farewell Amanda. Adios adieu adieu. Farewell Amanda..."

(He slaps her behind.)

ADAM

What's the matter don't you want your rub now? What...are you sore about a little slap?

AMANDA

No.

ADAM

Well, what then?

AMANDA

You meant that, didn't you? You really meant that!

ADAM

Why, no.

AMANDA

Yes you did. I can tell. I know your touch. I know a slap from a slug!

ADAM

Well okay okay...

AMANDA

I'm not so sure it is. I'm not so sure I care to expose myself to typical instinctive masculine brutality...

ADAM

Oh come now...

AMANDA

And it felt not only as though you meant it but as though you felt you had a right to. I can tell.

ADAM

What have you got back there radar equipment?

AMANDA

You're really sore at me aren't you?

ADAM

Oh don't be dericulous...ridiculous.

AMANDA

There! Proves it!

ADAM

Alright! Alright I am sore! I am sore! What about it?

AMANDA

Why are you?

ADAM

You know why!

AMANDA

You mean Kip? Just because he's having a little fun?

ADAM

No because you're having a little fun! You're having the wrong kind of fun! Down in that court room. You're shaking the law by the tail and I don't like it. I'm ashamed of you, Amanda.

AMANDA

Is that so?

ADAM

Yes that's so. We've had our little differences and I've always tried to see your point of view, but this time you've got me stumped baby!

AMANDA

You haven't tried to see my point of view, you haven't even any respect for my my my... (She begins to cry.)

ADAM

There we go. There we go. There we go. Oh, here we go again. The old juice. Guaranteed heart melter! A few female tears! Stronger than any acid! But this time they won't work! You can cry from now until the time the jury comes in, and it won't make you right! And it won't win you that Sunny case!

AMANDA

Adam! Please Please try to understand!

ADAM

Nothing doing!

AMANDA

(She cries more...)

ADAM

Aww, Don't you want your rubdown?

AMANDA

(She shakes her head no.)

ADAM

Do you want a drink?

AMANDA

(She shakes her head no.)

Do you want any...

ADAM

(She shakes her head yes.)

AMANDA

What honey?

ADAM

(Kicks him.) Let's all be manly!

AMANDA