

GLEN

It's called a "cellular phone". You can take it anywhere. The battery's a little big...  
(GLEN holds up a battery pack the size of a loaf of bread.)  
...but the reception is primo.

JULIA

Cool...

GLEN

So, listen, you're gonna kill me. But Martin just scored an extra ticket for the Knicks game. I know it's our anniversary, so I told him forget it, but he said it's really hard to get these seats. They're courtside.

JULIA

Oh. Well, hey, we can go out to dinner some other time.

GLEN

You're kidding. Really? Oh, baby, thank you! Look, I'm gonna make this up to you. I'll have my secretary get us a reservation at El Carousel.

JULIA

The revolving restaurant?

GLEN

Yeah, the one off of Exit 14. You get to see the sparkling lights of Newark every forty-five minutes or so.

JULIA

I've always wanted to go there!

GLEN

Well, you're going! Happy anniversary, baby.

JULIA

Happy anniversary, Glen!

(She exits. Lights switch.)

### SCENE THREE

(ROBBIE's basement apartment. It is morning. ROSIE is busy making a large bed. ROBBIE calls from offstage.)

ROBBIE

(Offstage.)

Hey, Grandma, can I come down yet?

ROSIE

Just a second!

START

**ROBBIE**

We better get moving. I don't want to be late for my own wedding...

**ROSIE**

O.K., come on down!

*(ROBBIE enters in his tux.)*

Surprise! It's your wedding present!

**ROBBIE**

*(Hops on the bed.)*

Wow! A queen size bed! Thanks, grandma!

**ROSIE**

Oh, not just any queen size bed! Gotta quarter?

*(ROBBIE hands her a quarter. She puts it in a slot next to the headboard and the bed begins to vibrate. Her voice vibrates with the bed.)*

I bought it off of the Hackensack Motel Six! Don't worry, it's been disinfected.

*(The bed stops vibrating. She sighs.)*

Whoop, that takes me back. You and Linda are gonna have some wedding night on this thing! And then, maybe you can finish writing the song for my anniversary party...I came up with some words, maybe you could set them to music? After you get back from your honeymoon, of course.

*(She hands him a piece of folded up paper. He takes it.)*

**ROBBIE**

Sure thing. I hope fifty years from now Linda and I will be as happy as you and Grandpa are.

**ROSIE**

Of course you will be, sweetheart. You're a born romantic, just like your father was. And I know your parents, God rest their souls, will be looking down on you today as you start your new life.

*(Pause.)*

So...tell me, Robbie...are you nervous?

**ROBBIE**

A little, but I'll be fine. I'm around weddings all the time.

**ROSIE**

Not about the wedding. About the wedding night. Will this be your first time with the sexual intercourse?

**ROBBIE**

Hey, let's not talk about this.

**ROSIE**

Now, there's nothing to be ashamed about. You know before I married your grandfather, I had already been with eight men.

**ROBBIE**

You know, that's not something I really wanna know about.

**ROSIE**

That was a lot back then. That would be like two hundred men today.

END

#3 - Someday (Robbie's Reprise)

**ROBBIE**

TIME TO GO, LET'S NOT BE LATE

**ROSIE**

Actually, I'd been with more than eight men. There was Arnie, Sydney, Tony, Sven...

**ROBBIE**

THIS TALK CAN WAIT, OR JUST NOT HAPPEN

**ROSIE**

Daniel, Stephen, Adam, Pedro... and once at summer camp, Joanne Rugowski.

*(Music takes over, building as the set changes around them.)*

**SCENE FOUR**

*(The wedding music slows. It's ROBBIE's wedding. He takes his place.)*

**ROBBIE**

NOW AT LAST THE DREAM

IS COMING TRUE

'CAUSE ALL YOU'LL NEED IS ME

AND ALL I'LL NEED IS YOU

*(Tense music, everyone waits for LINDA to appear.)*

ALL I'LL NEED IS YOU

*(Another pregnant pause.)*

WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU?

**PRIEST**

Uh, Robbie. Do you think maybe we should call Linda?

**ROBBIE**

No, I'm sure she's fine...just a problem with her dress or her hair or something...

*(SAMMY enters.)*

