

DORALEE LIB 1B

DORALEE

Were you sayin' something to me?

HART

Doralee, I can't help myself, I just gotta have you.

DORALEE

Mr. Hart, please, I'm a married woman.

HART

And I'm a married man! That's what makes it so perfect!

(He makes a grab at her as they fall onto the couch ...)

DORALEE sends HART falling to the floor just when the door opens and Hart's wife, MISSY, walks in. Fluttery and ditzzy she is clueless as to his true nature. She sees both DORALEE and HART lying on their backs, on the floor, looking at the ceiling.)

MISSY

Frank?

HART

You're right. The ceiling definitely needs touching up.

DORALEE

(scrambling to her feet)

I'll send a note to maintenance, sir.

HART

Missy, what are you doing here? You know I don't like you dropping by the office.

MISSY

Oh Frank, don't get mad. I just was dying to show you some of these brochures for cruises I picked up.

DORALEE

How are you, Mrs. Hart?

(VIOLET re-enters with Hart's coffee. She instantly sees the scarf.)

MISSY

Just fine, Doralee. My, that's a lovely scarf you're wearing.

VIOLET

Yes, Doralee. What a lovely scarf you're wearing.

DORALEE

It was a present from your husband.

MISSY

Oh Frank, how thoughtful of you.

(to DORALEE)

I'm so glad he appreciates all you do for him.

VIOLET

Oh he appreciates her all right.

DORALEE

Nice seeing you, Mrs. Hart.