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Revised 8/22/88

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(to the Hostess)
Table for two.

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HOSTESS
Right this way.

SALLY
Yes I have.

HARRY
No you haven't.

He crosses away from her towards the table.

SALLY
It just so happens I have had
plenty of good sex.

START

This doesn't go unheard by the Hostess and other diners.
Sally walks to the table, sits down. *

HARRY
With whom?

SALLY
What? *

HARRY
Have you had this good sex? *

SALLY
(embarrassed)
I'm not going to tell you that.

HARRY
Fine. Don't tell me.

A long silence. Maybe they both look at the menu.
Maybe they just sit there.

SALLY
Shel Gordon.

HARRY
Shel. Sheldon? No. I'm sorry.
You didn't have great sex with
Sheldon.

SALLY
I did too.

HARRY
No. A "Sheldon" can do your taxes.
If you need a root canal, he's your
man, but between the sheets is not
"Sheldon's" strong suit.

(CONTINUED)

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HARRY (CONT'D)
(sort of in a
girl's voice)

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"I love you, Sheldon. Do it to me,
Sheldon. I can't get enough of
you, Sheldon." It doesn't work.

A WAITRESS approaches the table.

WAITRESS
What can I get you?

HARRY
I'll have the Number Three.

WAITRESS
What kind of bread do you want
that on?

HARRY
Surprise me.

The Waitress turns to Sally.

SALLY
You know what I'd like is the
apple pie a la mode.

WAITRESS
(writing)
Apple a la mode.

SALLY
But I'd like the pie heated, and I
don't want the ice cream on top, I
want it on the side. And I'd like
strawberry instead of vanilla if
you have it. If not, then no ice
cream, just whipped cream, but only
if it's real. If it's out of a
can, then nothing.

WAITRESS
Not even the pie?

SALLY
No, just the pie. But then not
heated.

As the Waitress leaves, Harry stares in disbelief at Sally.

SALLY
(continuing)
What?

(CONTINUED)

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HARRY

Nothing. So how come you broke up with Sheldon?

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SALLY

How do you know we broke up?

HARRY

Because if you didn't, you wouldn't be with me, you'd be with Sheldon the Wonder Schlong.

SALLY

First of all, I'm not with you. Second of all, it's none of your business why we broke up.

HARRY

You're right, you're right. I don't want to know.

After a beat.

SALLY

If you must know, it was because he was very jealous and I had these Days of the Week underpants.

HARRY

(makes a buzzer sound)

Judge's ruling on this. Days of the Week underpants?

SALLY

Yes. They had the days of the week on them, I thought they were sort of funny -- and one day he said to me, you never wear Sunday. He got all suspicious. Where was Sunday? Where had I left Sunday? And I told him, but he didn't believe me.

HARRY

What?

SALLY

They don't make Sunday.

(CONTINUED)