

Start

SCENE 8: TOTTENDALE'S SALON—AFTERNOON

KITTY

Mr. Feldzieg.

FELDZIEG

Where's that philandering foreigner?

KITTY

Mr. Feldzieg.

FELDZIEG

How long can it take to seduce one bride?

KITTY

Mr. Feldzieg. You don't need Janet no more.

FELDZIEG

Kitty. Not now.

#9b - Kitty. The Incomprehensible

KITTY

I've been working on a Mind Reading act. Presenting "Kitty, the Incomprehensible."

*KITTY closes her eyes waves her fingers at FELDZIEG*

Now, think of something.

FELDZIEG

Oh, I'm thinking of something, alright.

KITTY

Wait! I'm getting it... "pick up some milk... and a loaf of rye bread... and don't forget to shave your legs."

*She looks at him, confused.*

FELDZIEG

You're reading your own mind, you idiot!

KITTY

No wonder it was so easy.

*Kitty Exits. The Gangsters enter.*

GANGSTER #1

Mr. Feldzieg.

GANGSTER #2

It would seem that the wedding is proceeding according to schedule.

GANGSTER #1

Now, it's time you received your just desserts. What, do you think partner? Should we whip up something special for Mr. Feldzieg?

GANGSTER #2

Yeah. How about a Toledo Surprise?

GANGSTER #1

An inspired choice.

FELDZIEG

A Toledo Surprise? I never heard of that.

GANGSTER #1

No, you haven't. Those people who have heard of it are generally never heard from again.

GANGSTER #2

We'll share the recipe with you.

GANGSTER #1

First you chop the nuts -

GANGSTER #2

-then you pound the dough--

GANGSTER #1

-then you bake it up nice and slow -

GANGSTER #1 & GANGSTER #2

-and then you got your Toledo...

(slap)

Toledo surprise.

FELDZIEG

Could you run that by me again.

GANGSTER #2

It's a very simple recipe Mr. Feldzieg.

GANGSTER #1

First you chop the nuts -

GANGSTER #2

-then you pound the dough--

GANGSTER #1 & GANGSTER #2

-then you bake it up nice and slow -

And then you got your Toledo...

(slap)

Slap