

# MIMI-3

A COMEDY OF TENORS

59

**BEPPO.** *(offstage)* Pretty good.

**SAUNDERS.** Come soon.

**BEPPO.** *(offstage)* I am doing my best!

*(SAUNDERS and MAX run out the door, passing MIMI on the way.)*

**MIMI.** Hi, Max, Mr. Saunders –

**MAX.** Sorry, we gotta go!

*(And they're gone – at which moment.)*

*(Ring!)*

*(The telephone rings and MIMI answers it.)*

**MIMI.** Hello? Yes, it is Mimi. Oh *hello, MGM!* Yes I'm very excited about the movie.

*(She's beaming.)*

Sure, I'd love some news. Am I sitting down? Oh I'm sure I don't have to sit down to hear anything you have to –

*(She listens, and then she gasps and her legs give way.)*

What? Are you *sure?* Yes I did do all the medical tests and the examination, and... I'm having a baby?

*(She touches her stomach.)*

Oh stop it, is this a joke? Who is this really? It is? Are you positive? Yes, I will see my doctor.

*(The phone falls from her hand but she manages to get it back in the cradle. She looks bewildered. At this moment, TITO hurries in through the front door.)*

**Start**

**TITO.** Mimi, there you are!

**MIMI.** Daddy? Oh, Daddy, there's something I have to tell you!

**TITO.** No, let me go first! Mimi, I know this will be hard for you, but – *I don't know how to tell you this!*

**MIMI.** What? What happened?

TITO. Your mother and I

(*sob*)

are getting a divorce.

MIMI. A divorce? I don't believe it.

TITO. Is true.

MIMI. But what happened? Daddy! I know you two fight a lot, but –

TITO. No. Is something else, I... *I cannot tell you!*

MIMI. You have to tell me.

TITO. No.

MIMI. Yes!

TITO. *No!*

MIMI. *Please!*

TITO. Okay. I have just discovered that your mother is having an affair.

MIMI. Mother? Oh stop it.

TITO. Is true.

MIMI. That's impossible!

TITO. She told me herself! She *discussed* it with me to my face! And what is worse, *I caught them together.*

MIMI. Oh, Daddy. This is awful. I'm so sorry! Who is it?

TITO. Is Carlo Nucci.

MIMI. (*a scream, crumpling to the floor*) *AHHHH!* Is this a joke?

TITO. No.

MIMI. Carlo?

TITO. Yah.

MIMI. The *singer* Carlo?

TITO. Yah. Do you know him?

MIMI. *I'M IN LOVE WITH HIM!*

TITO. *No! Since when?*

MIMI. For over a year! It's been a year!

TITO. You love Carlo Nucci?

MIMI. I did –

**TITO.** (*hugging her*) Oh my little girl, I'm a-so sorry.

**MIMI.** But you *liked* him! You said you *liked* him! And you were so sweet and loving!

**TITO.** I tried to be nice to him, but then I *caught* them together! I *saw* them! And your mother *admit* it to me!

**MIMI.** Oh my God! Oh my God!

(*She reels towards the door.*)

**TITO.** Where are you going?

**MIMI.** To the doctor!

**TITO.** *Mimi, I'm a-sorry!!*

(*MIMI runs out the door just as SAUNDERS hurries in.*)

**SAUNDERS.** I cannot believe the incompetence of –

(*He sees TITO and gasps.*)

Oh my God. Beppo. I just told you to change.

(*The following goes very rapidly.*)

**TITO.** What?

**SAUNDERS.** Where's the tuxedo?!

**TITO.** What tuxedo?

**SAUNDERS.** *Your* tuxedo!

**TITO.** I dunno.

**SAUNDERS.** You're supposed to be wearing it!

**TITO.** I am?

**SAUNDERS.** Yes!

**TITO.** The tux?

**SAUNDERS.** Yes!

**TITO.** What tux?

**SAUNDERS.** Your tux!

**TITO.** Why?

**SAUNDERS.** For the concert!

**TITO.** What concert?

Stop