

## ROBBIE 1

**SUSAN:**

I always thought Frank was gay—

**ELAINE:**

Oh he's completely gay, but it's about the companionship.

**JANET:**

The bar is low, Sue...

**ELAINE:**

It's so low it's underground...

**SUSAN:**

So my question for the class is, if I gift my husband to one of you, to whom should it be?

*They stare at her...*

**SUSAN:**

It's a toughie, right? Which is why I invited you here to play poker! *Spoils go to the victor!*

*Sue claps her hands; giddy like a schoolgirl!*

**ELAINE:**

*(aghast)* You want us to play poker for your husband!?

**JANET:**

Sue's lost it!

**ELAINE:**

Your husband is not a bequest either one of us could accept.

**JANET:**

We have never, ever, ever thought of Robert...

*(on second thought, maybe...)*

In that way.

*Susan waits for her class to educate themselves.*

**ELAINE:**

*(reconsidering)* He does always picks up the check—

**JANET:**

And holds the door—

**ELAINE:**

And your chair—

**JANET:**

And wears a pocket square, so classy—

**ELAINE:**

And pays you a compliment, whether it's your dress or your blouse.

**JANET:**

And he's got a great ass!

*Oops, too far.*

**Start**

*In walks, ROBBIE dressed for the pool. He flashes a dazzling smile. The women are putty in his presence.*

**ROBBIE:**

Afternoon, ladies. And mi amor...

*He kisses Susan deeply, still very much in love...*

**ROBBIE:**

What'cha gals doing?

**SUSAN:**

We're playing cards—

**ROBBIE:**

High stakes—?

**ELAINE:**

Not at all—

**JANET:**

Who's to say, I barely know the rules of this game—

**ROBBIE:**

Janet, your outfit shows off your tan! And Elaine, there's something different with your hair, looks sensational.

**ELAINE:**

*(totally befuddled)* Um, oh, heheheee...

**ROBBIE:**

Did Sue tell you her big plans?

**ELAINE:**

You *told* him?

**SUSAN:**

That I'm running to be President of the Condo Board, yes. I can't stand idly by while Deann Lazarescu pumps toxins into the ground—

**JANET:**

She calls the grass "Boca green."

**ELAINE:**

It's like fifty shades of green!

**JANET:**

How does Marty stay married to her?

**ROBBIE:**

*(confiding)* I hear it's a spite marriage.

*All nod knowingly.*

Now if you'll excuse me, I'm going to take a quick dip.

*Robbie peels off his shirt and the women remember the cause at hand. His body isn't perfect, but who cares? He has a body! He exits.*

*Susan pulls them back to attention.*

**Stop**

**SUSAN:**

Elaine and Janet, you are free to walk out that door right now. Or, if you play your cards right, you leave with the promise of my husband.

**JANET:**

...I do have an eensy weensy question; you mentioned "flatulence—" how "chronic" is chronic?

**SUSAN:**

Just don't stand downwind after Taco Tuesday—

**JANET:**

And in the bedroom, oh heh heh, is he able to...

**SUSAN:**

He's always gives it a college try.

**JANET:**

That's so nice, how exactly?

**ELAINE:**

Janet!?

**SUSAN:**

He goes the extra mile...

**JANET:**

By...?