

PAUL

I just can't understand
how you can be so unconcerned about all this.

CORIE

- Unconcerned? - I really...
Do you think I'll get one wink of sleep
until that phone rings tomorrow?
I'm scared to death for my mother.
And I'm grateful there's finally something to be scared about.
What I'm really concerned about is you.

PAUL

Me?

CORIE

Yeah. I'm beginning to wonder
if you're capable of having a good time.

PAUL

Why? Because I like to wear my gloves in winter?

CORIE

No. Because there isn't the least bit of adventure in you.
You know what you are, Paul? You're a watcher.
You're a watcher. There are watchers in this world,
and there are doers.
And the watchers sit around watching the doers do.
Tonight you watched, and I did.

PAUL

It was a little harder to watch what you did
than it was for you to do what I was watching.

CORIE

You can't even relax for one evening.
I don't know, Paul, sometimes you act like a...

PAUL

What? Hmm? A stuffed shirt? Is that it?

CORIE

I didn't say that.

PAUL

That's what you were implying.

CORIE

That's what you're anticipating.
I didn't say stuffed shirt.
But you're extremely proper and dignified.

PAUL

Proper and dignified? When was I proper and dignified?

CORIE

The other night at Delfino's, you were drunk, right?

PAUL

Right. I was stoned.

CORIE

Exactly. I didn't even know it
until you told me in the morning.
I mean, you're a funny kind of drunk, Paul.
You just sat around looking unhappy, watching your coat.

PAUL

I was watching my coat
because I saw someone else watching my coat.
If you want, I'll get drunk for you sometime,
make your hair stand on end.
In Harry's Bar last New Year's Eve, I punched an old woman.
Don't tell me about drunk.
When else? When else was I proper and dignified?

CORIE

All the time.
You're always dressed right.
You always look right.
You always say the right thing.
You're very nearly perfect.

PAUL

That's a rotten thing to say.

CORIE

Before we were married, I thought you slept with a tie.

PAUL

Just for formal sleeps.

CORIE

You have absolutely no sense of the ridiculous.
Like last Thursday night,
you wouldn't walk barefoot with me in Washington Square Park.
Why not?

PAUL

Simple answer. It was 17 degrees.

CORIE

Exactly. It's very logical, it's very sensible,
and it's no fun.

PAUL

Maybe you're right. Maybe I am
a little bit too proper and dignified for you.
Maybe you would've been happier
with somebody a little more colorful and flamboyant... like the Greek.

CORIE

It'd be a lot more laughs than a stuffed shirt.

PAUL

You said I wasn't.

CORIE

Well, you are now.

PAUL

I'm not listening to this.
I have a court case in the morning.

CORIE

Where are you going?

PAUL

To sleep.

CORIE

How can you now?

PAUL

I'll close my eyes and count knichis. Good night.

CORIE

You cannot sleep now. We're having a fight.

PAUL

You have the fight. When you're through, turn off these lights.

CORIE

That gets me absolutely insane!
You can even control your emotions!

PAUL

No, no. I'm just as upset as you are.
But when I'm hungry, I eat. When I'm tired, I sleep.
I've seen you eat and sleep.

CORIE

Not in midcrisis.

PAUL

What crisis? We're just yelling.

CORIE

You don't consider this a crisis!
Our whole marriage is hanging in the balance.

PAUL

It is?
When did this happen?

CORIE

Just now. It's suddenly become very clear to me
that you and I have absolutely nothing in common.

PAUL

Because I won't go walking barefoot in the park?
No case. Adultery, yes, but cold feet, no.

CORIE

Don't you oversimplify this. I am angry. Can't you see that?

PAUL

It's 2:15. If I can get to sleep half an hour,
I'll get about 5 hours sleep.
I'll call you from court tomorrow, and we'll fight by phone.

CORIE

You won't go to sleep!
You'll stay here and fight to save our marriage!

PAUL

If our marriage hinges on those fishbowls and pelmenchki,
it's not worth saving. Care to join me in our tiny bed?
We're sleeping from left to right tonight.

CORIE

You won't discuss it! You're afraid to discuss it!
I married a... a coward!

PAUL

Would you bring in a pail? The closet's dripping.

CORIE

Oh, I hate you!
I really, really hate you!

PAUL

There's one thing I've learned in court.
Be careful when you're tired and angry.
You may say something you'll regret.
I am now tired and angry.

CORIE

And a coward!

PAUL

Maybe you're right.
Maybe we don't have anything in common.
Two people should have more
than just a blood test first.
Maybe they should be checked first
for a little common sense, understanding,
and emotional maturity!

CORIE

All right. Why don't you get it passed
by the Supreme Court?
Only those couples bearing a certificate from their psychiatrist

proving that they're emotionally mature can be married.

PAUL

Oh, listen...

CORIE

Don't touch me!
Don't lay a finger on me!
I can't stand to have you near me!
I don't want to be in the same room with you!

PAUL

You're hysterical.

CORIE

I am not hysterical!
I know exactly what I'm saying.
It's all over between us.
It's never going to be any good anymore.
I'm sorry. I don't want to cry.

PAUL

Cry, please. Go ahead.

CORIE

Don't tell me when to cry!
I'll cry when I feel like crying.
I won't cry until you're out of this apartment.

PAUL

What do you mean?

CORIE

You certainly don't think we're going to live here anymore, do you?
After this?

PAUL

Are you serious?

CORIE

Of course I'm serious, Paul!
I want a divorce!

PAUL

Divorce!

CORIE

I'm sorry. I can't discuss it anymore.

PAUL

Where are you going?

CORIE

To bed.

PAUL

You can't, not now.

CORIE

You did before.

PAUL

During a fight.
This is during a divorce.

CORIE

I can't talk to you when you're hysterical.

PAUL

I want to know why you want a divorce. Why?

CORIE

Because you and I have absolutely nothing in common.

PAUL

Nothing in common?
What about the six days at the Plaza, Corie?

CORIE

Six days does not a week make.

PAUL

What does that mean?

CORIE

I don't know!
I don't know what it means.
All I know is that I want a divorce.

PAUL

You know, I think you mean it.
You mean this?

CORIE

I do.
I really do.

PAUL

Let's just... think.
I thought you weren't going to cry.

CORIE

Well, I am!
I'm going to have the biggest cry
I've ever had in my whole life,
and I'm going to enjoy it!
I'll cry so hard
I'll keep you awake all night.
Good night, Paul.
I mean goodbye.

PAUL

Six days does not a week make.