

"BOSOM BUDDIES" - "Hildy's Dirt Nap" (#60332-035)  
 SHORT RUNDOWN - 1/27/82

1.

1.	ABC CLOSED CAPTION OPEN						
2.	MAIN TITLE						
3.	COMMERCIAL #1	1:02	1:02	1:02		1:02	
4.	ACT ONE						
(A)	INT. SUSAN B. LOBBY (1) - DAY (Hildy, Sonny, Spinkus, Woman, Kip)	57-65 68-72		2d cw 12, 4		Dim A	
5.	INT. BOYS' ROOM (7)	25-27		2d cw		Dim	
(B)	(Henry, Kip, Sonny, Isabelle, Amy)	30-36 38, 39		5, 6 12, 13		7	
6.	INT. COFFEE SHOP (13)			2d cw		w/c 1/2	
(C)	(Kip, Sonny, Hildy, Spinkus)	9-24		9/11, 14, 15			
7.	COMMERCIAL #2	1:02	1:02	1:02		1:02	
8.	ABC PROMO	:19	:19	:19		:19	
9.	ABC ID	:03	:03	:03		:03	
10.	ACT TWO						
(D)	INT. COFFEE SHOP - (21) A COUPLE DAYS LATER (Isabelle, Aunt #1, Henry, Spinkus, Buffy, Amy, Nat Saul, Sonny)	19-24		2d cw 7, 8 14, 15		w/c 1/2	FX 4
11.	INT. BOYS' ROOM - (30)						
(E)	A FEW MOMENTS LATER (Henry, Spinkus, Buffy)						
12.	TAG (37)	42-47		9/10			
(H)	(To Come)	50-52					
13.	ART CARD	:05	:05	:05		:05	
14.	COMMERCIAL #3	1:02	1:02	1:02		1:02	
15.	END CREDITS	:30	:30	:30		:30	

TOTAL RUNNING TIME (INCLUDING ALL ELEMENTS:) 28:39

PROGRAM (INCLUDING OPENING & CLOSING CREDITS) 25:00

*[Handwritten signatures and scribbles]*

BOSOM BUDDIES

"Hildy's Dirt Nap"

#60332-035

CAST

KIP..... TOM HANKS  
HENRY..... PETER SCOLARI  
AMY..... WENDIE JO SPERBER  
RUTH..... HOLLAND TAYLOR  
SONNY..... DONNA DIXON  
ISABELLE..... TELMA HOPKINS  
SPINKUS..... KENNETH TIGAR  
NAT SAUL..... WIL ALBERT  
AUNT #1..... VANNA SALVIATI

SETS

INTERIORS:

SUSAN B. LOBBY

BOYS' ROOM

COFFEE SHOP

BOSOM BUDDIES

"Hildy's Dirt Nap"

#60332-035

ACT ONE

A

FADE IN:

INT. SUSAN B. LOBBY - DAY

(A SMALL TABLE IS SET UP WITH A SIGN ATTACHED WHICH READS "ERA PETITION." HILDY AND SONNY SIT BEHIND IT. A HANDYMAN, SPINKUS, IS DOING SOME REPAIRS AROUND THE LOBBY. HE FREQUENTLY THROWS ADORING GLANCES AT HILDY. A WOMAN WALKS PAST THE TABLE. HILDY CATCHES HER ATTENTION)

HILDY

Excuse me. Would you sign our ERA  
petition? We don't want to let Alan  
Alda down.

(THE LADY LOOKS AT IT, SHAKES  
HER HEAD NO AND BEGINS TO EXIT.  
AS SHE CROSSES HILDY HOLLERS  
AFTER HER)

Fine, Marion, don't sign. But  
don't come to us when you're  
barefoot and pregnant and chained  
to a stove by some man...as attractive  
as that may sound.

SONNY

Hildegarde, we may be militant  
but we're still ladies.

(KIP ENTERS AND COMES UP TO THE  
TABLE)

KIP

Hi, Spinkus. Hello, Sonny. And  
look, it's Tricia Nixon. How  
did Sonny con you into doing  
this buddy?

(KIP LAUGHS)

SONNY

I promised him that for every hour  
he put in, you'd put in two.

(KIP STOPS LAUGHING. SPINKUS  
WALKS UP TO THEM AND BEGINS  
MAKING SOME PERFUNCTORY REPAIRS  
AROUND THE TABLE AREA)

SPINKUS

Hello, Hildy.

HILDY

Hello, Spinkus.

SPINKUS

I would be very proud to sign your  
petition. When I sign petition in  
old country, I get eighteen months  
in Yankov. That is like your Buffalo,  
except cold.



KIP

I guess they don't have an ERA  
in your country, Spinkus.

SPINKUS

Not yet. First we're trying to  
get rid of martial law. You look  
beautiful today.

SONNY

Thank you.

SPINKUS

(TO HILDY)

No, not you. You.

KIP

Ah, "Love in the Afternoon." Our  
own Luke and Laura.

(SPINKUS PUTTERS AROUND DOING  
REPAIRS)

HILDY

As flattering as that may be, Spinkus  
is already engaged, aren't you?

SONNY

And, it's so romantic. Saving  
up your money so you can bring  
the woman you love back to this  
country.

HILDY

And fulfill that impossible dream  
to become the first Amway distributor  
in Provo Utah.

KIP

Dare to be great, Spinkus.

SPINKUS

I'm not sure I'm going to make her  
Leona Spinkus.

HILDY

Why not?

SPINKUS

I'm hot flashing on American woman.

HILDY

It's those darn designer jeans.

KIP

(LOOKING AT HIS WATCH)

Sonny, it we're gonna make that  
matinee of "Reds".

SONNY

Right. Hildy, do you think you could  
handle the booth?

HILDY

Absolutely. I'll be inspired by the  
portrait of Susan B. Anthony.

CUT TO: PORTRAIT

CUT TO: KIP

KIP

How fitting, possibly the only  
woman in history uglier than you.

(THEY EXIT)

SPINKUS

Don't listen to him. Look at  
the bow wow he's with.

HILDY

Be kind, Spinkus, we can only pity  
her.

SPINKUS

You are so...

(SPINKUS NOTICES THE LEG OF  
THE TABLE IS LOOSE)

Oh, you have a wobble. I fix your  
wobble for you.

(HE TAKES OUT A TOOL AND DOES  
WHATEVER HANDYMEN DO.)

HILDY

If it's no trouble, sign our petition?  
Jane Fonda blesses you.

(HE SUDDENLY MAKES A JERKING  
MOTION AND CUTS HIS FINGER.  
SPINKUS BEINGS CUSSING IN  
BOTTLESYLVANIAN)

Spinkus, are you all right?

(HE CONTINUES SPEAKING HIS  
LANGUAGE)

HILDY

Does it hurt?

(HE CONTINUES SPEAKING)

HILDY (CONT'D)

You're right, it was a stupid question.

(SHE LOOKS AT HIS THUMB. IT'S BLEEDING. HILDY REOVES A SCARF FROM HER NECK AND WRAPS IT AROUND HIS FINGER)

SPINKUS

(STARING WIDE EYED)

You gave me your babushka.

(HIS FACE TAKES ON ADMIRATION)

You gave me your babushka to stop the bleeding. You are so kind.

HILDY

Not really.

SPINKUS

Why do you say that?

HILDY

It was Buffy's babushka.

(THEY GIGGLE)

DISSOLVE TO:



B

INT. BOYS' ROOM

(HENRY IS SORTING SOCKS. HE HAS THEM LINED UP IN A ROW ON THE BACK OF THE SOFA. KIP IS DEFROSTING THE REFRIGERATOR. THROUGHOUT, HENRY MATCHES AND FOLDS SOCKS.)

HENRY

(COUNTING SOCKS)

Sixteen...seventeen...seventeen odd socks. Someday I'm gonna attach transmitters to all my socks and see where they disappear to. Where do they go?

KIP

Probably into Tom Jones' pants.

(KIP PULLS AN IMMENSE PIECE OF ICE OUT OF THE REFRIGERATOR. THEY BOTH LOOK AT IT A BEAT.)

When was the last time this was defrosted?

HENRY

I don't know but I think there's bones in there you only find in the La Brea Tar Pits.

KIP

Yeah...

(HE TOSSES CHUNK OF ICE INTO BIG RUBBER TRASH CAN.)

KIP (CONT'D.)

When I'm finished, we're throwing  
in tequila and salting the rim.

(THERE'S A KNOCK ON THE DOOR)

KIP/HENRY

Who is it?

(AMY ENTERS, CARRYING A VERY  
LARGE AND APPARENTLY HEAVY,  
WRAPPED PACKAGE.)

AMY

I brought a present.

KIP

Oh, Oh. Beware of geeks bearing  
gifts.

AMY

Why don't you stick your tongue on  
the ice tray.

KIP

Uggghhh.

AMY

This is a gift for Hildy from Spinkus.

HENRY

Smells like a hot sweater.

(HENRY OPENS BOX BUT WE DO NOT  
REVEAL THE CONTENTS TO AUDIENCE.)

It's lamb.

KIP

A whole lamb?

HENRY

No...half.

KIP

(HAULING OUT ANOTHER HUGE  
CHUNK OF ICE.)

Wanna put it on ice?

AMY

And a letter. Want me to read it  
to you?

HENRY

(MAKING A GRAB FOR THE LETTER.)

No.

(BUT AMY ELUDES HENRY AND STARTS  
TO READ.)

AMY

"Most beauteous Hildy, good news.  
I dump Leona."

(HENRY FLINGS A ROLLED UP PAIR OF  
SOCKS ACROSS THE ROOM.)

AMY (CONT'D.)

"You are the one woman put on earth  
to be loved of Spinkus. Love,  
Spinkus. P.S. I'll be up to fix  
toilet tomorrow."

(KIP ACTS AMOROUSLY TOWARD YET  
ANOTHER HUGE CHUNK OF ICE AS HE  
SINGS:)

KIP

Hildy and Spinkus, sitting in a tree.

K-I-S-S-I-N-G...

HENRY

Kiss this. Well, I must say, I'm not surprised. It had to happen eventually. Let's face it. Hildy is a desirable woman...pert, yet sexy; sultry, sensuous, soft. What the hell am I saying? This is stupid. I'll just go down as Hildy and tell him, no, I'm not interested.

KIP

(NOW PLUGGING IN VACUUM CLEANER)

Henry, I don't think a simple "no" from Hildy is gonna stop Spinkus. He's persistent. This is a man who tunneled two miles out of his country with a spoon.

(KIP SWITCHES ON THE VACUUM CLEANER AND USES THE HOSE TO VACUUM THE INSIDE OF THE REFRIGERATOR.)

AMY

Kip, what're you doing?

KIP

(KINDA JERKY)

I don't know. Mom always took care of this stuff.

AMY

Water in an electrical appliance...  
Good thinking, Kip, don't let me  
stop you.

(HE SWITCHES OFF VACUUM.)

KIP

I hate being stupid in front of her.

HENRY

Well, I guess I've just got to go  
down and tell him the truth.

KIP

While you're down there pick up the  
classifieds, 'cause when Spinkus  
spills the beans we're looking for  
a new apartment and Isabelle's  
looking for a new job.

AMY

Or you could make a date with him  
and dress like a tramp, and eat like  
a pig, and act like a jerk.

HENRY

That is one of the most juvenile,  
idiotic things...

(BEAT)

that I'm ever going to do. I think  
it'll work.



#035

12.  
(B)

KIP

Henry, lookit here.

(FROM THE REFRIGERATOR KIP PULLS  
OUT A BLUE ARGYLE SOCK FROZEN IN  
A BLOCK OF ICE.)

Your blue argyle...

(KIP TOSSES THE ICE CHUNK TOWARD  
HENRY, BUT IT HITS THE FLOOR AND  
BREAKS.)

HENRY

Kip, you broke my sock.

DISSOLVE TO:

C

INT. SUSAN B. COFFEE SHOP

(KIP AND SONNY ENTER WITH HILDY AND SPINKUS. HILDY IS DRESSED LIKE LE TRAMP: BLACK FISHNET STOCKINGS, A TIGHT SLIT SKIRT, A VERY CLINGY TOP AND TOO, TOO MUCH JEWELRY AND MAKE UP SPINKUS IS DRESSED IN HIS MIDDLE-EUROPEAN FINEST - THREE PLAIDS TOO MANY. HILDY IS LOUD)

HILDY

Well, 'dis must be the place.

SPINKUS

Shall we be seated and eat, my silk flower?

HILDY

(HITTING HIM ON THE BACK A BIT TOO HARD)

No, I came here to bowl.

((SHE LAUGHS LOUDLY. KIP AND SONNY LAUGH POLITELY.))

SONNY

She's got a million of them.

(THEY SIT.)

HENRY

The waitress will never miss this.

(SHE PICKS UP THE TIP AND SHOVES IT DOWN HER BLOUSE.)

SPINKUS

A good woman is a thrifty woman.

You are a bank like a pig.

SONNY

Well said.

(HILDY PICKS UP SPINKUS'  
FORK.)

HILDY

Hey, Spinko, can you believe this  
dump? Stinkin' water stains on the  
stinkin' silverwear. I'll fix it.

(SHE SPITS ON THE FORK AND STARTS  
CLEANING IT WITH HER HAIR.)

Stinkin' pigs.

KIP

You'll have to excuse her, Spinkus.  
Guys don't usually bother to buy  
her dinner first.

SPINKUS

I do not understand. She is so  
delicate.

(HILDY STICKS OUT HER FINGER.)

HILDY

Here, pull this.

(SPINKUS DOES, HILDY BLECHES.)

SONNY

Whatever you do, don't pull  
her nose.

SPINKUS

She's just like the girl that  
married dear old dad.

(HILDY, KIP AND SONNY EXCHANGE  
CONCERNED LOOKS. A MAN WALKS  
BY. HILDY TALKS TO HIM BUT HE  
HAS NO IDEA WHO SHE IS.)

HILDY

Brad, good to see you. Where's  
my fifty dollars?

(HE WALKS BY.)

Okay, fine. Then your wife's gonna  
get those pictures.

SPINKUS

Oh, she takes pictures?

KIP

Spinkus, she takes pictures of  
herself with other men.

SPINKUS

You are so clever. How do you  
do that?

HILDY

There's a mirror over the bed.

SPINKUS

Just a mirror or also big medicine  
cabinet?

(HILDY, KIP AND SONNY ARE  
EXASPERATED.)

KIP

Conference.

HILDY

Spinkus, be a dear and get us  
some drinks.

SPINKUS

A slice of cake.

SONNY

White wine, please.

KIP

A dark beer, please.

HILDY

Get me some stinkin' gin, vodka,  
whiskey, scotch and Amaretto 'cause  
I got some stinkin' class.

SPINKUS

Oh...a blind commisar. My favorite,  
too.

(HE GOES TO BAR)

KIP

Am I mistaken or is Spinkus not  
getting the message?

SONNY

You've done everything to gross him  
out. At the movies, you ate ju-ju-bees  
off the floor.



KIP

And I couldn't believe the movie  
you took us to...Carla does  
Cleveland.

SONNY

I liked Bill.

HILDY

I don't know how I can be more of a  
pig. I hate myself. Guys in a  
turkish prison could turn me down.

KIP

I only see one way out. You have  
to die.

HILDY

If that's the alternative, I could  
learn to live with him.

KIP

Not you...Hildy. If he thinks she's  
dead, he forgets everything, and moves  
to Provo with Leona.

SONNY

That's the craziest thing I ever  
heard...do it.

HILDY

Are you all nuts...die here...now?

Wearing this?

(SPINKUS ARRIVES WITH THE DRINKS)

SPINKUS

My darling Hildy, your drink  
cost \$38.50.

HILDY

Next time make it a double.

SPINKUS

(HANDING OUT DRINKS)

Here we go.

(HILDY TAKES A SIP)

HILDY

Anyone care for a stogie?

(ON THEIR "NO'S", SHE BITES  
OFF THE END, SPITS IT OUT.  
SPINKUS POLITELY LIGHTS IT.  
HILDY IS IN A QUANDRY. SHE  
LOOKS OVER TO KIP AND SONNY  
WHO ARE DOING VARIOUS GESTURES  
TO INDICATE DEATH. HILDY  
TAKES A BREATH, MAKES A  
DECISION AND CHUG-A-LUGS  
HER DRINK.)

HILDY (CONT'D)

This is wonder...

(SHE BOLTS STRAIGHT UPRIGHT  
AND GAGS)

SPINKUS

Are you okey dokey?

HILDY

Sure...it just went down the  
wrong...

(SHE FALLS FACE FIRST ONTO  
THE TABLE. SPINKUS IS ALARMED.  
HE SPEAKS IN FOREIGN LANGUAGE.)

KIP

I think she's ill.

(SONNY GRABS HER WRIST TO TAKE  
PULSE.)

SONNY

I'm afraid she's dead.

SPINKUS

No, it's not possible. We've only  
just begun.

SONNY

We have to get her out of here.

She may be contagious.

(ALL EXTRAS BEHIND THEM GET UP  
AND BOLT OUT THE DOOR.)

SPINKUS

I can't believe it. It was  
so sudden.

KIP

Sudden, unexpected death runs in  
her family.

(THEY GET HILDY'S LIMP BODY UP  
AND BEGIN HUSTLING IT OUT.)

SPINKUS

Can't you call the paralegals?

SONNY

She's dead. I'm a nurse. Give  
me a break.

KIP

But I know Spinkus if she were alive  
she'd say forget about her, and go  
back to Leona.

SPINKUS

No...no...I cannot. It is not  
to talk of such thing. Now it is  
time to make for Hildy's funeral.

(WE SEE HILDY'S EYES OPEN  
AS WE:)

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOD

FADE IN:

INT. COFFEE SHOP - A COUPLE OF DAYS LATER

(THE COFFEE SHOP IS DRAPED IN BLACK BUNTING. A CASKET IS NEXT TO THE BAR. NEAR THE CASKET IS A LARGE PICTURE OF HILDY MOUNTED ON AN EASEL, DRAPED IN BLACK, WITH A PLACQUE BEARING THE DATES: 1957-1982. THERE ARE FLORAL ARRANGEMENTS ABOUT THE ROOM INCLUDING A LARGE WREATH WITH "R.I.P." ON IT. SPINKUS WEEPS SOFTLY IN THE FRONT ROW. HIS TWO ELDERLY AUNTS WHO ARE DRESSED IN DEEP MOURNING WITH VEILS ARE PASSING OUT FOOD. ISABELLE IS SINGING THE LAST VERSE OF "SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT." SHE'S REALLY WAILING)

ISABELLE

SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT  
COMING FOR TO CARRY ME HOME.  
SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT  
COMING FOR TO CARRY ME HOME.  
P.I.P. honey.

(AS ISABELLE MOVES OFF, WE  
ANGLE ON ONE OF THE AUNTS  
SERVING SOUP)

HENRY

Hmmmm. This is great. What do you  
call this?

AUNT #1

Soup of death.



HENRY

Ah, the manhandler.

(SPINKUS GOES UP TO THE COFFIN  
AND POUNDS ON THE TOP)

SPINKUS

(SOBBING)

Hildy, Hildy, Hildy, Hildy, I must  
see you one last time.

(BUFFY SITS ON THE COFFIN)

BUFFY

She requested a closed coffin.  
Modest little stiff, huh?

SPINKUS

I wanted to give her these lilies.

(BUFFY TAKES THE LILIES, OPENS  
THE CASKET A BIT AND SHOVES HER  
ARM IN TO PLACE THE FLOWERS.  
SHE THEN PRETENDS TO BE PULLED  
IN THE CASKET A LA CARRIE.  
EVERYBODY SCREAMS)

BUFFY

All right, it was a bad time for a  
joke. But the little girl had  
a terrific sense of humor. That  
was for you, kid.

(SHE AFFECTIONATELY TAPS THE  
CASKET)

(ANGLE ON ISABELLE AND SHORT,  
BALD AGENT, NAT SAUL)

ISABELLE

Sorry, Mr. Saul, it was the only place I had to audition on such short notice. So will you be my agent?

MR. SAUL

Well, we got wailing ladies in black, one guy's face is leaking and there's a stiff... it's a tough crowd. I gotta think about it.

ISABELLE

Is there anything else I can do for you?

MR. SAUL

Yeah, bring me another cup of "soup of death."

(ANGLE ON HENRY AND AMY)

HENRY

You prepared a tribute?

AMY

Yeah, but I don't sing like Izzy and it was such short notice...

HENRY

Next time I'll linger, okay? Now get up there.

(AMY BRINGS A LITTLE BAG AND STANDS BEHIND THE CASKET)

AMY

This is very difficult for me. Hildy  
was my best friend.

(SHE KNEELS AT THE CASKET)

It's so hard to express... I can't  
find the words. So let me just show  
you, through the magic of puppetry.

(USING THE CASKET AS A STAGE.  
AMY COMES UP WITH TWO HAND PUPPETS.  
ONE LOOKS LIKE AMY, ONE LOOKS  
LIKE HILDY. SHE DOES A LITTLE  
PUPPET INTRO MUSIC)

TA DO DO DA DI DOE DOE DA.

(EVERYONE IS STARTLED AND  
REACTS)

AMY PUPPET

Hello Hildy.

HILDY PUPPET

Hello Amy. You look beautiful.

AMY PUPPET

You don't look so hot.

HILDY PUPPET

That's because I think I'm going to...

(SHE HAS THE HILDY PUPPET KEEL  
OVER ON THE CASKET)

AMY PUPPET

Oh no.

AMY

Yes, that was yesterday. Now,  
through more of the magic of puppetry,  
I'd like to take you back to a  
happier time.

(AS THE PUPPETS BEGIN TO SING  
AND DANCE, HENRY LEADS AMY  
BACK TO HER SEAT)

HENRY

Look, it was a very nice, sweet  
concept. And for a moment, everyone  
forgot their sadness and grief and  
concentrated on being shocked and  
appalled.

AMY PUPPET

Tom Gigio spoke at Ed's funeral.

(HENRY GRABS HER HAND WITH THE  
AMY PUPPET STILL ON IT AND  
SLAPS IT AROUND A FEW TIMES)

HENRY

Sit down.

SPINKUS

It was a beautiful show. Hildy is  
the luckiest dead woman I know.

(ANGLE ON ISABELLE AND MR. SAUL)

MR. SAUL

I'd like to sign you, Isabelle. If  
I could just hear something a little  
uptempo .

ISABELLE

I'll see what I can do.

(WE FOLLOW ISABELLE TO BUFFY,  
HILDY AND SONNY)

I gotta go on again.

BUFFY

What do you mean you gotta go on  
again? This is a funeral service...  
not the U.S.O. Besides, Sonny gets  
to read some telegrams.

(SONNY GETS UP AND CROSSES TO  
THE HEAD OF THE CASKET)

SONNY

(READING)

"Dear Hildy. Happy trails to you.  
Love, Roy and Dale."

HENRY

At least she didn't end up stuffed  
next to Trigger.

SONNY

Here's one from Kip.

(READING)

"Sorry I couldn't be with you to  
share the sorrow. I'm in Pittsburgh  
on business and couldn't get a supersaver."  
And here's one from Hildy's parents.

(MORE)



## SONNY (CONT'D)

(READING)

"We would have loved to have been there on this sad occasion but Wayne Gretzki is autographing hockey pucks at the mall."

(BREAKING DOWN)

I can't go on.

(SHE SITS DOWN. BUFFY RISES AND STANDS AT HEAD OF CASKET)

BUFFY

I have a few words to say about my friend. This story perhaps tells best the kind of woman that Hildy was. She and I were in Saskatchewan during the acorn festival. Both of us were competing to be Queen of the Nuts. Year after year the judges looked for charm, beauty and grace. This year, instead, Hildy won.

(BEAT)

As she received her laurel of acorns she noticed the tears falling from my eyes. Yes, I was jealous. I admit it.

(MORE)



BUFFY (CONT'D)

In Saskatchewan guys go for girls  
with nuts on their heads and I didn't  
have any.

(BUFFY BEGINS TO CRY)

The crowd gasped as Hildy gently  
draped the nuts on my head. That's  
what Hildy Desmond meant to me.

(SHE LOOKS DOWN AT CASKET, THEN  
SKYWARD)

Nuts to you, Hildy.

SPINKUS

(WAILING)

Hildy, Hildy!

MR. SAUL

I'd like to option that. It'll make  
a great TV movie for Suzanne Pleshette.

KIP

Who are you?

MR. SAUL

I'm Saul!

SPINKUS

She was a saint. She was the only woman  
in the hotel who didn't get mad when I  
left up the toilet seat.

(THE AUNTS CRY IN A FOREIGN  
TONGUE)

Vat use life!

HENRY

(GETS UP)

Spinkus, I'll tell you vat use life.  
It was my sister's request that you  
and Leona get married and name your  
first child after her. If it's a  
boy, name it after Leon Russell.

SPINKUS

No, no, no. I must forget Leona.  
There is nothing. I'll sit quietly  
and wait for death to send me a  
candygram.

(THE AUNTS AND SPINKUS CRY)

MR. SAUL

(TO ISABELLE)

I gotta run.

ISABELLE

Okay, okay. I got it. A one, a two,  
one, two, three.

(SINGING)

IF YOU BELIEVE IN FOREVER,  
THEN LIFE IS JUST A ONE NIGHT STAND.  
IF THERE'S A ROCK 'N' ROLL HEAVEN,  
YOU KNOW THEY GOT A HELL OF A BAND,  
BAND, BAND.

(AND AS THE CROWD JOINS IN  
AND ON SPINKUS' CRYING, WE:)

DISSOLVE TO:

E

INT. BOYS ROOM -

(HENRY AND BUFFY ARE IN ROOM)

BUFFY

He's gonna be here any second and we cannot let Spinkus walk around with grief on his shoulders. If there was only something I could do, some action I could take, some words I could say to ease his pain, I would but I can't and do you know why?

HENRY

Why?

BUFFY

Because it's your problem!

SFX: KNOCK AT DOOR

BUFFY

(AS BUFFY)

Who is it?

SPINKUS (O.S.)

Spinkus.

HENRY

Oh...come in...

(SPINKUS ENTERS)

BUFFY

(AS BUFFY)

Enter, enter enter. I am history.

(BUFFY EXITS)

HENRY

Sit, Spinkus...Sit.

SPINKUS

I cannot sit on this sacred  
furniture.

HENRY

She always hated this chair.

(SPINKUS SITS ON CHAIR. THE  
LEG IS A LITTLE WOBBLY)

SPINKUS

Ah. I can see why. Mr. Henry I  
share you loss.

HENRY

That's what I want to talk to you  
about.

(SPINKUS BENDS DOWN TO FIX THE  
CHAIR)

You really lost very little.

SPINKUS

Your head is spinning in anguish.

I lost the kindest woman - you have  
Epoxy?

HENRY

Sorry, no. Spinkus, you shouldn't forget about Leona. You see, Hildy wanted you to be happy. Leona will make you happy.

SPINKUS

Maybe it is so. But I made a vow to myself to be true to Hildy. Man who break promise to himself always go to bathroom with liar.

HENRY

Spinkus, it was not love. Hildy was an attractive, voluptuous, blonde bombshell who no red-blooded immigrant could resist. But you didn't know her. You know Leona. Hildy was not right. No man could ever really have her. Trust me on this one. Forget her.

SPINKUS

I can not.

HENRY

I did everything I could to avoid this.

(HE GOES BEHIND DOOR)

(MORE)

HENRY (CONT'D)

I have something to tell you. This  
has got to be strictly between us.

(HENRY BEGINS TO PUT ON HILDY'S  
CLOTHES)

SPINKUS

Okey dokey.

HENRY

I am not only Mr. Henry. I am  
also someone very close to me.  
You see, Spinkus...I am also...

(HE DONS WIG & COMES OUT FROM  
BEHIND DOOR)

SPINKUS

Miss Hildy.

(SPINKUS GOES TO EMBRACE HIM  
BUT IS REPULSED)

HENRY

Exactly.

SPINKUS

(FOREIGN TONGUE)

Ghost!!!

HENRY

No, I am Hildy. She is me.

SPINKUS

If you are Hildy, then who is in  
coffin?



HENRY

No one.

SPINKUS

Will be there investigation?

HENRY

No.

SPINKUS

Do I have to talk to Quincy?

HENRY

Probably not.

(TAKING OFF HIS WIG)

There's nobody in the coffin, there's  
not gonna be --

SPINKUS

You trick me with dying. You trick  
me with funeral. You trick me on  
date. You stick me with drink tab.  
You need big laugh, so break poor  
Spinkus' heart. With friends like  
you who needs secret police.

HENRY

Look, Spinkus, if I had come to you  
as Hildy and said I wasn't interested --

SPINKUS

But why not just tell me you were a  
man? Wait. Why are you a man? Ohhhh!

(MORE)

SPINKUS (CONT'D)

And I thought we had housing shortage  
in my country.

(SPINKUS SITS)

HENRY

Spinkus, you're in love with a real  
woman, Leona. And I couldn't let  
you throw that away.

(SPINKUS STANDS AND GRABS  
HENRY BY THE SHOULDERS)

SPINKUS

Stupid, stupid Spinkus. Now I  
see the light. You lie, you deceive,  
you hoax me, but for my own good.

HENRY

Right.

SPINKUS

Just like what my government does.

HENRY

Sorry.

SPINKUS

That's okay. We be friends now.

All right, okey dokey.

HENRY

All right, okey dokey.

SPINKUS

As friend you pick up drink tab, right?

(BUFFY ENTERS)

BUFFY

We all settled in here?

SPINKUS

(CONSPIRATORIALLY TO HENRY)

This is one pretty big joke on  
this girly.

KIP

Hey, give me a break, Spinkus.

(KIP RIPS OFF HIS WIG, OPENS  
FRIG, TOSSES SPINKUS A BEER  
AND SAYS:.)

It's Miller time.

(KIP CHUGS AN ENTIRE BEER,  
CRUSHES CAN AND)

Eh, Spink, you gonna fix the  
toilet or what.

(THEY CHUFFA OFF AS WE:.)

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO