

ADOLPHO & FELDZEIG....side 5

(ADOLPHO enters)

FELDZEIG: Excuse me. I don't believe we've met.

ADOLPHO: I am Adolpho.

FELDZEIG: You are Adolpho?

ADOLPHO: Yes, I am Adolpho.

FELDZEIG: Not, the Adolpho?

ADOLPHO: Yes, I am Adolpho.

FELDZEIG: Funny, you don't look like a scoundrel.

ADOLPHO: Yes.....whaaaat?

FELDZEIG: Why, just now I overheard the Groom saying that Adolpho is a scoundrel. I just heard him say that.

ADOLPHO: Whaaaat? Adolpho a scoundrel?

FELDZEIG: Those very words.

ADOLPHO: Adolpho is a scoundrel!

FELDZEIG: It's like I'm hearing it again.

ADOLPHO: This is outrageous! He is saying this to peoples...to beautiful ladies, with breasts for making love. Why, I must....I must.....

FELDZEIG: You must, you must take matters into your own hands.

ADOLPHO: Yes, I must take a this groom into my hands and kill him!

FELDZEIG: Yes. NO! Don't kill him. Just hurt him enough so he can't get married.

ADOLPHO: Show me to this groom. Wait.

FELDZEIG: WHAT?

ADOLPHO: What kind of man is this groom? A big man?

FELDZEIG: Well.....

ADOLPHO: A burly fellow?

FELDZEIG: Well, he's big on the outside....

ADOLPHO: NO. No. No. Adolpho will not fight big men.....small, pale, wheezy little dwarf people that Adolpho can (*mimes swinging a golf club*) punt far away. But no big men!

FELDZEIG: So, you're a lover not a fighter.

ADOLPHO: Yes, Adolpho is a lover of beautiful ladies. Some say I am the King of Romance!