

SIDE#5 pgs. 57 - 59 - GLENN, CASSIE,
DESCRIPTION OF SCENE: Glen and Cassie are in a heated marital spat over a suspected "other woman". The plot thickens as yet another layer of complexity is introduced with the anticipation of it erupting at any moment.
WHAT DIRECTOR IS LOOKING FOR: Cassie is jealous, accusatory and most importantly volatile. Glen is a typical politician. He is not trustworthy, defensive and tries to mount a strong offense in place of a weak defense

START SIDE 5

I'm looking at you.
CASSIE. I don't know what the hell you want from me, Glenn. I really don't.

GLENN. I don't want *anything* from you. I mean I would like it to be the way we were before we got to be the way we are.

CASSIE. God, you suffocate me sometimes ... I want to go home.

GLENN. Go home? We just got here. We haven't even seen anyone yet.

CASSIE. I don't know how I'm going to get through this night. They all know what's going on. They're your friends. Jesus, and you expect me to behave like nothing's happening.

GLENN. Nothing is happening. What are you talking about?

CASSIE. Don't you fucking lie to me. The whole goddam city knows about you and that cheap little chippy bimbo.

GLENN. Will you keep it down? Nothing is going on. You're blowing this up out of all proportions. I hardly know the woman. She's on the Democratic Fund Raising Committee. I met her and her husband at two cocktail parties, for God sakes.

CASSIE. Two cocktail parties, heh?

GLENN. Yes! Two cocktail parties.

CASSIE. You think I'm stupid?

GLENN. No.

CASSIE. You think I'm blind?

GLENN. No.

CASSIE. You think I don't know what's been going on?

GLENN. Yes, because you don't.

CASSIE. I'm going to tell you something, Glenn. Are you listening?

GLENN. Don't you see my ears perking up?

CASSIE. I've known about you and Carole Newman for a year now.

GLENN. Amazing, since I only met her four months ago. Now I'm asking you to please lower your voice. That butler must be listening to everything.

CASSIE. You think I care about a butler and a bleeding cook? My friends know about your bimbo, what do I care about domestic help?

GLENN. I don't know what's gotten into you, Cassie. Do my political ambitions bother you? Are you threatened somehow because I'm running for the Senate?

CASSIE. *State* Senate! *State* Senate! Don't make it sound like we're going to Washington. We're going to Albany. Twenty-three degrees below zero in the middle of winter Albany. You're not *Time's* Man of the Year yet, you understand, honey?

GLENN. (*Turning away.*) Oh, boy, oh, boy, oh boy!

CASSIE. What was that?

GLENN. (*Deliberately.*) Oh-boy, oh-boy, oh-boy!

CASSIE. Oh, like I'm behaving badly, right? I'm the shrew witch wife who's giving you such a hard time. I'll tell you something, Mr. *State* Senator. I'm not the only one who knows what's going on. People are talking, kiddo. Trust me.

GLENN. What do you mean? You haven't said anything to anyone, have you?

CASSIE. Oh, is that what you're worried about? Your reputation? Your career? Your place in American history? You know what your place in American history will be? ... A commemorative stamp of you and the bimbo in a motel together.

GLENN. You are so hyper tonight, Cassie. You're out of control. You've been rubbing your quartz crystal again, haven't you? I told you to throw those damn crystals away. They're dangerous. They're like petrified cocaine.

(CASSIE is looking through her purse.)

END SIDE 5

GLENN. ... Don't take it out, Cassie. Don't rub your crystal at the party. It makes you crazy.

(SHE takes out her crystal. HE grabs for it.)

GLENN. Put it away. Don't let my friends see what you're doing.

CASSIE. Fine. Don't let my friends see what you're doing.

(The guest room door opens. LENNY comes out onto the balcony.)

LENNY. Glenn! Cassie! I thought it was you. How you doing?

KEN. *(From inside the guest room.)* I'm feeling better, thanks.

LENNY. Not you, Ken. It's Glenn and Cassie.

GLENN. *(Big smile.)* We're fine. Just great. Hi, Len ... Cassie, it's Len ... Cassie.

CASSIE. *(A quick nod.)* Leonard.