ACT ONE
SCENE FOUR
<u>IF LOVE BE SMART WITH YOU</u>

[The TAILOR dining room. GEORGIA and ANTHONY sit at the table, folding napkins. GEORGIA is the only one that's good at it. She moves through her napkins quickly, and eventually moves on to ANTHONY'S pile.]

ANTHONY

I can do it.

GEORGIA

You've been stuck on the second step of that napkin for almost two minutes. The Edwardsesvwill be here soon, and here you are fucking everything up.

ANTHONY

I keep messing the folding up.

GEORGIA

Well, you wouldn't if you'd actually follow my instructions.

ANTHONY

"Turn over, fold twice, let the bird fly through the tree branches—" I'm making a fancy knot, Georgia.

GEORGIA

Well, it's supposed to look like a crown.

ANTHONY

What crown? We don't believe in monarchy, we're American!

GEORGIA

And we have standards!

ANTHONY

And those standards are folded napkins that will immediately be unfolded after no one looks at them.

GEORGIA

People will look at them!

ANTHONY

Yeah, to say, “Hey, where’s my napkin? All I’m seeing is a crumpled up piece of cloth where my napkin should be.”

GEORGIA

Give it to me.

[GEORGIA grabs the napkin and folds it perfectly. She hands it roughly to ANTHONY.]

GEORGIA

Got it?

ANTHONY

Not even close.

GEORGIA

Fine. Hand me the napkins, you polish the forks.

[ANTHONY hands the napkins to GEORGIA. He begins to polish a fork, then jerks from it suddenly.]

ANTHONY

Ow!

GEORGIA

What?

ANTHONY

I accidentally stabbed myself.

GEORGIA

Oh my God.

ANTHONY

It’s fine.

GEORGIA

Are you bleeding?

ANTHONY

Yes.

GEORGIA

How? It's a fork.

ANTHONY

It's a very sharp fork.

GEORGIA

Polish the spoons then.

[ANTHONY grabs a spoon and begins polishing.]

ANTHONY

I—

GEORGIA

If you say you stabbed yourself again I'll fucking kill you myself.

ANTHONY

No. Christ. I was just going to say… I want to get married.

GEORGIA

I'm your cousin.

ANTHONY

No, not to you!

[A beat. GEORGIA folds the napkins.]

ANTHONY

Well? Aren't you going to ask to who?

GEORGIA

To whom.

ANTHONY

A woman.

GEORGIA

It wasn't an invitation. It was a correction.

ANTHONY

I want to find someone.

GEORGIA

Start looking, then.

ANTHONY

I've been looking. Looking everywhere.

GEORGIA

Not enough, clearly, if you're sitting here talking to me about it and not some woman you're in love with.

ANTHONY

I've thought about courting nearly every eligible woman in the area.

GEORGIA

Thoughts aren't actions. Do something about it. Or wait for some girl to do it for you.

[A beat.]

GEORGIA

Hand me the spoon, you're polishing it wrong.

[ANTHONY does so. Transition into:]