

TOTTENDALE & UNDERLING #1

	TOTTENDALE
Underling?	
	UNDERLING
Yes madam?	
	TOTTENDALE
How do I look?	
	UNDERLING
You look radiant, Mrs. Tottendale.	
	TOTTENDALE
I do love this dress so. It never goes out of style.	
	UNDERLING
It's a miracle, madam.	
	TOTTENDALE
Now, the guests will be arriving shortly?	
	UNDERLING
Yes madam.	
	TOTTENDALE
And why are they coming?	
	UNDERLING
For the wedding madam.	
	TOTTENDALE
The wedding? Of course. I love a wedding. I shall put on my fancy dress.	
	UNDERLING
You're wearing it, madam.	
	TOTTENDALE
Indeed. Oh, I do love this dress so. It never goes out of style. When will the guests be arriving?	
	UNDERLING
They will be here shortly, madam.	
	TOTTENDALE
Oh! I shall go put on my fancy dress.	
	UNDERLING
Excellent idea, Madam.	

TOTTENDALE & UNDERLING 2

TOTTENDALE

Underling?

UNDERLING

Yes Madam.

TOTTENDALE

The Pastry Chefs have been kind enough to provide the liquor for the party, but remember Underling, we have to be discreet.

UNDERLING

Yes, madam.

TOTTENDALE

It is prohibition, after all.

UNDERLING

I'm aware of that, madam.

TOTTENDALE

We'll have to use code words. For instance, if someone asks for a glass of ice-water, it means they want a glass of vodka. Have you got that?

UNDERLING

Yes, madame.

TOTTENDALE

Are you sure? Maybe you should write it down.

UNDERLING

I understand, madam. A glass of ice-water is a glass of vodka.

TOTTENDALE

What's a glass of ice-water?

UNDERLING

Vodka.

TOTTENDALE

Ice water?

Vodka.

UNDERLING

Ice -

TOTTENDALE

Vodka.

UNDERLING

TOTTENDALE

Alright then. Well, that's settled. One less thing to do. Underling, might I please have a glass of ice-water? I found our meeting with the pastry chefs rather trying and I would enjoy a glass of refreshing ice-water.

UNDERLING

Your ice-water madame. *(He hands her a glass of water. She takes a sip and spits it in his face.)*

TOTTENDALE

That was pure vodka, you poop! Well, now I do need a glass of ice-water!

UNDERLING

A glass of "ice-water" madam?

TOTTENDALE

Yes, ice-water. Are you going deaf?

UNDERLING

Would that I were.

(UNDERLING hands her the glass.)

UNDERLING

Your "ice-water" madam. *(She drink and spits it in his face.)*

TOTTENDALE

That was pure vodka, you poop! Where do you think you are going?

UNDERLING

To find some lime juice, madam.

TOTTEN DALE

Lime juice? For heaven's sake why?

UNDERLING

I'm going to wring out my eye brows and make myself a gimlet.