Adams Rib

ADAM
Don't tell me that judge is impartial. Every time I look up at him I can just see him...

AMANDA
Quiet. Please. It doesn't do you any good if you don't...wait a minute...relax.

I'm relaxed.

AMANDA
No you're not. I can feel.

ADAM
So can I.

AMANDA
You can? (She slaps his behind.)

ADAM
Ow! What are you doing?

AMANDA
Testing. (She continues massaging.)

ADAM
Oh. I thank you thank you thank you. Seems to me I need this more every year.

AMANDA
You're aging fast that's all.

ADAM
You can say that again.

AMANDA
All right, I will. You're aging fast that's all.

ADAM
Ah. And you're helping.
AMANDA

Done.

ADAM

I thank you. I thank you. There ought to be some news on the radio do you want to hear it?

AMANDA

If there's good news, yeah.

ADAM

Well, I'll do my best.

AMANDA

Why don't they have all the good news on one station and all the bad news on another station? Wouldn't that be good?

(He turns on radio to hear the song "Farewell Amanda").

ADAM

I got the station with the bad news.

AMANDA

It's getting awfully popular. Kip's song. I hear it everywhere.

ADAM

Yeah, so do I. I hear it sometimes even when it isn't playing.

AMANDA

(She begins to sing "Farewell Amanda" while he is massaging her.) "Farewell Amanda. Adios adieu adieu. Farewell Amanda..."

(He slaps her behind.)

ADAM

What's the matter don't you want your rub now? What...are you sore about a little slap?

AMANDA

No.

ADAM

Well, what then?
AMANDA
You meant that, didn't you? You really meant that!

ADAM
Why, no.

AMANDA
Yes you did. I can tell. I know your touch. I know a slap from a slug!

ADAM
Well okay okay...

AMANDA
I'm not so sure it is. I'm not so sure I care to expose myself to typical instinctive masculine brutality...

ADAM
Oh come now...

AMANDA
And it felt not only as though you meant it but as though you felt you had a right to. I can tell.

ADAM
What have you got back there radar equipment?

AMANDA
You're really sore at me aren't you?

ADAM
Oh don't be dericulous...ridiculous.

AMANDA
There! Proves it!

ADAM
Alright! Alright I am sore! I am sore! What about it?

AMANDA
Why are you?

ADAM
You know why!
AMANDA
You mean Kip? Just because he's having a little fun?

ADAM
No because you're having a little fun! You're having the wrong kind of fun! Down in that court room. You're shaking the law by the tail and I don't like it. I'm ashamed of you, Amanda.

AMANDA
Is that so?

ADAM
Yes that's so. We've had our little differences and I've always tried to see your point of view, but this time you've got me stumped baby!

AMANDA
You haven't tried to see my point of view, you haven't even any respect for my my my... (She begins to cry.)

ADAM
There we go. There we go. There we go. Oh, here we go again. The old juice. Guaranteed heart melter! A few female tears! Stronger than any acid! But this time they won't work! You can cry from now until the time the jury comes in, and it won't make you right! And it won't win you that Sunny case!

AMANDA
Adam! Please Please try to understand!

ADAM
Nothing doing!

AMANDA
(She cries more...)

ADAM
Aww, Don't you want your rubdown?

AMANDA
(She shakes her head no.)

ADAM
Do you want a drink?

AMANDA
(She shakes her head no.)
ADAM

Do you want any...

AMANDA

(She shakes her head yes.)

ADAM

What honey?

AMANDA

(Kicks him.) Let's all be manly!