

## California Suite, Diana and Sidney

Diana

You never told me what award I missed when I went to the can

Sidney

The best documentary short subject

D

Damn it. My favorite category. Who won?

S

*The Midgets of Leipzig*...a Czech-Polish production...Sigmund Wednetzki, Producer, directed by Litweil Zumbredowicz and Stefan Vlech.

D

I *thought* they would...and what was the best picture?

S

The best picture?

You were there when they announced it. It came right after the best actress.

D

I was in a deep depression at that time...what was the best bloody picture?

S

You mean what was the best picture of the year or what did they pick as the best picture of the year?

D

What won the award, you asshole?

S

I am not an asshole. Don't you call me that.

D

Sidney, I have just thrown up on some of the best people in Hollywood. This is not time to get sensitive.

What was the best picture?

S

I'm not telling you.

D

You are not going to tell me what the best picture was?

S

I won't even tell you who the nominees were.

D

You crud.

S

Now I'm definitely not going to tell you.

D

You mean you were going to tell me before I called you a crud?

S

Very possibly.

D

I take it back. You are not a crud.

S

Am I still an asshole?

D

Yes.

S

Now its definitely back to not telling

D

I would like a drink, please.

S

You drank everything in California. Try Nevada.

D

Sydney?

S

Yes?

D

Was I hit by a bus? I look very much as though I've been hit by a heavy, fast- moving Greyhound bus.

S

What really infuriates me is how quickly the winners got their cars..How could the winners' cars be lined up so quickly outside if they didn't know beforehand who the winners were?  
We come six thousand miles for this bloody affair and they park our car in Vancouver.

D

I've aged, Sidney. ..I'm getting lines in my face....I look like a brand new steel-belted radial tire.

S

Even Litweil Zumbredovicz and Stefan Vlech got their cars before us - splashed water on my trousers as they drove by.

D

I'm hungry.

S

What are you doing?

D

I want eggs Benedict.

S

Lost again, did you?

D

Bitchy bitchy, darling.

By the way, who was that adorable young actor you were chatting with all night? Where did you find him?

S

He was at our table. We shared a butter plate.

D

How spreadably cozy

S

Careful, darling. You're tired and smashed.

D

Oh, I am sorry. Let's just talk show biz...And who did you vote for, Sidney?

S

I don't vote dear. I am not a member of the motion picture industry. I am an antiques dealer...One day when you are antique, I shall vote for you - that's a promise

D

I mean, who did you vote for privately? In the deep deep inner twit recesses of your redundant mind, who were you hoping would win.

S

In what category?

D

The strangest thing happened when it lost, Sidney. I actually felt your body relax... I felt all the tension release from every part of you. What could have caused such joy, I wondered to myself. Happy that it was finally over or just happy?

S

What a nasty streak you have when you drink...also when you eat and sit and walk

D

Oh that's perverse Sidney. Why are you so perverse tonight? Picky, picky, picky...Are you unhappy because you didn't get to wear my dress?

S

If I had worn your dress, darling, it would have hung properly. Nothing personal.

D

There never is anything personal with us. Or is that getting too personal?

S

Diana, I am sincerely sorry you lost tonight. But look at it this way. It's just a little bald, naked statue.

D

Just like you'll be one day.

S

We are taking a turn for the worse, Diana ... Let's try and stay as sweet as we were.

D

Adam- wasn't that his name? Adam the first man... not very appropriate for you, is it?

S

Oh, Christ, Diana come off it. We keep up a front for everyone else, why can't we do it for ourselves?

D

You mean lie to each other that were perfectly well-mated? A closet couple - is that what we are, Sidney

S

I have never hidden behind doors, but I am discreet.

D  
Discreet?

S  
I'm going to take some Librium. If I'm not up by nine, I've overdosed.

D  
Why is he coming to England?

S  
Who?

D  
That boy. He said, "See you in London next week." What is he doing in London

S  
Acting of course. He's making a film there...

D  
Why don't you love me?

S  
I've never stopped loving you...in my way

D  
Your way doesn't do me any good. I want you to love me in my way.

S  
It's nearly three o'clock in the morning and were both crocked. I don't think this is a good time to discuss biological discrepancies

D  
Faggot!

S  
Oh, good.

D  
Do not you walk away from me...I'm so miserable tonight.

S  
Funny how some nights go completely downhill

D  
Hell of a night to feel sexy...You didn't happen to notice anything in my line down at the Polo Lounge?

S  
I didn't take that Librium yet...

D  
My friendly filling station. Why don't you stick to your own kind, Sidney? If it's anything I hate it's a bisexual homosexual. Or is it the other way around?

S  
It works either way

D

Sidney! Jesus God, I love you so much

S  
I know that...

D  
Sorry I didn't win that award tonight. Your dance card would have been filled for a year

S  
We haven't done too badly together... I'm kinder to you than your average stunt man

D  
You didn't answer my question before

S  
The answer is yes. I love you more than any woman I've ever met

D  
Ahh Christ, I can't get a break.

S  
Tired?

D  
Losing Oscars always does that to me

S  
I'll get up first thing and order you eggs Benedict

D  
You do take care of me, Sidney.

D  
It's being an evening of ups and downs, hasn't it?

S  
Mmm

D  
Care to continue the motion?

S  
Tacky. You're getting tacky, angel

D  
I love you, Sidney. Don't close your eyes, Sidney

S  
I always close my eyes

D  
Not tonight..Look t me tonight...Let it be me tonight.

