

(PAUL enters and when DAD closes the door he sees TONY standing there holding the gun. Instinctively, he puts his hands up.)

PAUL. Whoa – don't shoot.

TONY. Just get away from the window.

PAUL. Mr. Douglas, what's going on?

DAD. It's a long story.

TONY. Look, kid – we're just hidin' out here for a few minutes til the cops leave the area, and then we're outta here. You stay calm and everything'll turn out fine. Now get in th' dining room.

(They cross to dining room door and enter.)

VINNY. Boy, that was close.

TONY. I thought you said he was "a man in blue?!"

VINNY. Well, his hair was blue...

TONY. That ain't th' same, Vinny – I thought he was a cop!

VINNY. He's kinda young to be a cop, don't ya think?

TONY. – well of course he's – oh forget it, I don't have the energy to explain it. You about gave me a heart attack!

VINNY. Man, am I glad you didn't do that. My CPR certification ran out six months ago.

TONY. You had CPR trainin'?

VINNY. Oh yeah, I used ta be a lifeguard at the Y.

TONY. The YMCA?

VINNY. Yeah, it was cool. The job I mean – but don't get no ideas or nothin'. It really ain't that fun (starts to sing and do hand motions) "ta stay at th' Y.M.C.A."

TONY. Yer an idiot – get in th' dinin' room.

(They both exit to dining room.)

VINNY. It's gettin' kinda crowded in here, Tony.

TONY. (clearly agitated at having another hostage) I can see that – I'm not blind.

BETH. Which is too bad – 'cause you'd look so cute with one of those little, white, canes.

TONY. Shut up – I'm thinkin'!

BETH. (to TRACY) I thought I smelled smoke.

TONY. Alright, here's what we're doin': I want all yous ladies in th' livin' room. All the men are stayin' here in th' dinin' room.

BUD. You mean we don't get seconds?

TONY. We're not runnin' a restaurant here – dis is a hostage situation! Ladies, get in th' livin' room.

BUNNY. Oh no sir, we can't go in th' livin' room. We haven't had dessert yet.

TONY. What??!?!?

BUNNY. I worked very hard on that, and we're not gonna go without eating it!

TONY. You gotta be kiddin' me, lady?!

BUD. You haven't lived, til you've had one o' her cakes.

VINNY. What kind is it?

TONY. Would you shut up?!

VINNY. (to TONY) I'm still hungry – (to BUNNY) what kind is it?

BUNNY. My famous carrot cake.

TONY. Naturally...it's only fittin' that "Bunny" would bring a carrot cake. You people are whacked!

VINNY. Carrot cake's my favorite – cut me a big piece –

UNCLE LEO. Me too – that sounds good –

TONY. ALRIGHT, FINE! Yous can all have cake. BUT, the men are stayin' in dis room and the ladies is eatin' in th –

BETH. –are eating.

TONY. What?!

BETH. "Are" eating. You said: "Ladies is." The "ladies is eating." It's actually, "The ladies are eating." That's correct English.

TONY. Excuuuse me, Daniel Webster! "The ladies are eatin' their cake in the livin' room!!

~~BETH. Dad's gonna trip.~~

4

TONY  
+  
VINNY