

**DICKIE.** My ex-wife bought me a book to help my golf game: Tennis for Beginners.

*(As they hurry off, LOUISE hurries in from a different door. She carries her evening dress with her.)*

**LOUISE.** One minute you're bleeding, the next minute you're hemorrhaging; the next minute you're painting the Mona Lisa.

*(As she goes, BINGHAM hurries in from the hall. He's wearing a tuxedo, has just been looking for JUSTIN and is frustrated and angry.)*

**BINGHAM.** For me, it's a good day of golf when I don't fall out of the cart.

*(At which point PAMELA enters from the kitchen dressed beautifully for the evening and carrying two wine glasses.)*

**PAMELA.** They say that golf is the most fun you can have without taking your clothes off. I say why choose.

*(The lights change and the play resumes immediately with BINGHAM and PAMELA still on stage. PAMELA is arranging the table.)*

Did you find Justin?!

**BINGHAM.** *(as if just entering the room)* I did.

**PAMELA.** Thank God!

**BINGHAM.** He was at his mother's house, still fairly hysterical, rending his garments like something out of the King James Bible. I told him to get the hell down here or I'd fire him on the spot!

**PAMELA.** I'm sure that relaxed him.

**BINGHAM.** Well, I don't care! It's all so simple! The score is tied, he has only one hole left to play and all he has to do is focus!

**PAMELA.** Easter said than done.

**BINGHAM.** You're telling me. I can't believe we're giving him dinner. I'd rather strangle him.

**PAMELA.** Do you want to win the bet or don't you?

**BINGHAM.** Yes, yes, yes, all right, I know. We get Justin and Louise back together, they have a night of paradise, he wakes up happy and plays like a champion. What are we feeding them, by the way?

**PAMELA.** Raw oysters, goose liver paté, steak tartare and figs in cream.

**BINGHAM.** Good God.

**PAMELA.** I figure they'll end up married or dead.

**BINGHAM.** Champagne?

**PAMELA.** As much as possible.

*(He pours a round. She drains her glass.)*

**BINGHAM.** Cheers.

*(He knocks his back and pours another round.)*

**PAMELA.** That's rather good. What is it?

**BINGHAM.** Dom Perignon.

**PAMELA.** Good man. I used to date him, I think.

**BINGHAM.** *(sniffing the champagne)* Quite fruity.

**PAMELA.** You're telling me.

*(They knock back another. He keeps pouring.)*

You know, I would drink water instead but there's all those fish in it.

**BINGHAM.** Dangerous.

**PAMELA.** Dangerous.

**BINGHAM.** And this is healthier, it kills germs.

**PAMELA.** Salut.

**BINGHAM.** L'chaim.

*(They knock it back.)*

**PAMELA.** The third one's always the roughest. You do know that the Golf Channel is coming tomorrow morning.

**BINGHAM.** What? No. Why?

**PAMELA.** Because we're news. At least in the golf world.

"Unknown amateur golfer heading for a 64 in local tournament blows an 8-stroke lead on a single hole with only one hole left to play?" It could have been written by Puccini.