

CUT #14

SAM and IZZY

ACT II

CROSSING DELANCEY

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...dy and caring and it's a very appealing combination.
(He takes his glass, leans back and smiles easily.) And now I
think it's time to take me home.

Izzy. There's an old Yiddish expression my Bubbie
taught me — quite appropriate here — (She rises.) Kush
mir in tuchas. (Blackout.)

(Lights up in BUBBIE's apartment. She sleeps soundly in her
chair, clutching a newspaper in her lap. SAM sits at the kitchen
table, writing something on a pad. He has changed into the same
outfit he wore in Act I. He looks up as the key turns in the lock.
IZZY enters.)

IZZY. I didn't think you'd still be here.

SAM. (rising) I said I would wait. I wait. You got to see
I'm a man you can trust.

IZZY. Has she been sleeping long?

SAM. Half hour maybe — Do you think we should put
her to bed?

IZZY. No, that's all right. Before I go, I'll help her
up.

SAM. It was worth it to stay late? You got everything
done at your store?

IZZY. No.

SAM. You shouldn't work so hard. You got to dance
between work — a little dance, a little work. The perfect
sandwich. With a pickle thrown in.

IZZY. I didn't have to stay late at work.

SAM. I have to tell you confidentially — she wasn't dis-
appointed you didn't show up right away. After Mrs.
Mandelbaum left we really had some fun. We got a good

start on the bottle. (*Picks up the nearly empty bottle of schnapps.*) Did she ever show you the one where she dances with her hands in the air and jiggles her muscles? — Unbelievable — and another good one — she takes my glass to pour in some more, she gives it back to me, I look I see she adds ice cubes, very peculiar since I make a big point of saying, please Mrs. Kantor, no ice. I look again — I see it's not ice, it's her teeth! She took out her teeth and put them in the glass!

IZZY. Don't you want to know why I was late?

SAM. Would it make me happy to know this?

IZZY. I don't think so.

SAM. Then why should I ask for unhappiness?

IZZY. You're very wise.

SAM. It's not wisdom that's talking, Isabelle. (*pause*) So, where would you like to go now? You got someplace in mind maybe?

IZZY. No — not really.

SAM. Okay. Then if you're hungry we could get some dinner — it's kind of late, but I know a wonderful place stays open, should be still serving—

IZZY. No, thanks, I'm not hungry.

SAM. Or — we could go dancing. Do you like to dance? Not that I claim to be the most wonderful dancer, but my friend Lenny Kaplan just opened a new nightclub on Rivington. He's always asking me to come. If you like...

IZZY. Do you mind, could we just stay here for a while?

SAM. Sure ... sure.

IZZY. I just need to settle down for a few minutes.
