

BARBARA: How dare you suggest my daughter doesn't exist!

LEO: Oh.

BARBARA: Maybe you should forget about waiting for customers to walk in and get out yourself! Maybe you've been cooped up in here too long!

LEO: I could do better on the social graces?

BARBARA: How about just being civil?

LEO: Yeah, I've heard that before.

BARBARA: Independently wealthy? You're just independently rude!

LEO: I was only trying to sympathize. I figured if it was your daughter these eyes made uncomfortable, you'd have taken Lolly away from her and bought her something else.

BARBARA: She likes the doll. It's just the eyes that bother her. Don't you listen?

LEO: What else is there to like?

BARBARA: Excuse me?

*(He removes the second eye and shows it to her)*

LEO: The eyes are a doll. She doesn't like them, there's nothing else for her to like about Lolly.

BARBARA: So I'm deluding myself. Let's leave it at that.

*(He holds up the two replacements in the light)*

LEO: These are filthy.

*(He exits with the eyes. A moment later an offstage faucet can be heard. She addresses the eyeless doll on the counter)*

BARBARA: I ought to leave you like this. What could you tell anybody, then? *(grabs a stuffed animal and flaunts it before the eyeless doll)* Here, Lolly. Who's this? You don't know, do you? Maybe it's nobody at all. Maybe I'm just waving my fingers at you. You wouldn't know if I didn't tell you. *(sings)* Lolly's on a trolley/Oh, golly, she's so jolly/Clang, clang, clang.

*(The faucet is turned off. She drops the stuffed animal. He returns wiping the eyes with a paper towel)*

LEO: The way I figure it, you may or may not have a daughter named Cynthia. But who cares anyway because at best she's a third party here. The important stuff is between you and Lolly.

BARBARA: You're stark raving mad, aren't you?

LEO: I don't think so.

BARBARA: Anything at all comes pouring out of your mouth because you live in your fantasy world and nothing has practical consequences.

LEO: I wish! Now here comes the delicate part. The insertion.

BARBARA: That's not the way the rest of us live, Leo.

LEO: So we'll keep Cynthia in the story. And we'll keep the husband who knocked you up with her...