OSCAR

Good. Because now I'm going to tell you off... For six months I lived alone in this apartment. All alone in eight rooms... I was dejected, despondent and disgusted... Then you moved in. My dearest and closest friend... And after three weeks of close, personal contact-I am about to have a nervous breakdown!... Do me a favor. Move into the kitchen. Live with your pots, your pans, your ladle, and your meat thermometer... When you want ot come out, ring a bell and I'll run into the bedroom. I'm asking you nicely, Felix... As a friend... Stay out of my way or let me get in one shot. You pick it. Head, stomach, or kidneys... It's no use running, Felix. There's only eight rooms and I know the short cuts. It's over, Felix. The whole marriage. We're getting an annulment! Don't you understand? I don't want to live with you anymore. I want you to pack your things, tie it up with your Saran Wrap and get out of here!