

# MISS BERGER MONOLOGUE

## MISS BERGER (LOUISE) - Victor's beloved

I waited for you. Outside the stadium. I don't know how long, until it got dark.

Apparently The Sun Also Sets ...

You really missed quite an afternoon. Pokings, proddings, gorings . . . . It was very eventful. They even let a bull go after you left.

Last one of the day. He wounded all three matadors, they couldn't kill him. He was magnificent.

It's practically unheard of. I thought they should give him the matadors' ears, it's only fair. I don't know. I suppose they'll make him a stud.

Victor, I'm sorry.

Can't you quote Ogden Nash for a change? Somebody with a sense of humor?

Oh, for God's sake ... There's no use talking when you get like this ...

I've got what Mother had.

Well, that wasn't Hemingway, but it got your attention.

I didn't want to tell you this late -I wanted to tell you in Milan, but -

And here we thought it was only migraine. You'd think by now they'd have come up with a cure - "the miracle of modern science" and all that. Apparently all they've done is give it a longer name.

Victor, please ... If money could fix it, if love could fix it, who else would I ask? You're the only millionaire I know.