## Young Frankenstein

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> Elizabeth: Darling!...you will be careful?
> Frank: Of course.
> Elizabeth: You have your tickets?
> Frank: Yes.
> Liz: And your passport?
> Frank: Yes, don't worry.
> Liz: Call me from New York before you leave??
> Frank: Yes.
> Liz: Promise?
> Frank: I promise.
> Elizabeth: Oh my sweet darling, oh my dearest love. I'll count the hours
> that you're away.
> Frank: Oh darling, so will I. (Starts to kiss her)
> Liz: Not on the lips!
> Frank: What?
> Liz: I'm going to that party at Nana and Nicky Slater, I don't want to
> smear my lipstick.
> Frank: Oh.
> Liz: You understand.
> Frank: Of course.
> Conductor: All aboard!
> Liz: Oh dear.
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> Frank: Well, I guess this is it.
> Liz: Freddy, darling, well, how can I say in a few minutes what it's taken
> me a lifetime to understand?
> Frank: Won't you try?
> Liz: All right. You got it mister! I'm yours, all of me, what else can I
> say!
> Frank: My sweet love...
> Liz: The hair, the hair! Just been set, the hair.
> Frank: Sorry, sorry.
> Liz: I hope you like old fashioned weddings.
> Frank: I prefer old fashioned wedding nights!
> Liz: You're incorrigible!
> Frank: Does that mean (pause) you love me?
> Liz: You bet your boots it does.
> Frank: Oh, my only love!
> Liz: Taffeta, darling.
> Frank: Taffeta, sweetheart.
> Liz: No, the dress is taffeta. It wrinkles so easily.
> Frank: Oh.
> Conductor: All aboard!
> Liz: There goes that horrid man again! Well, hurry now, before I make a
> fool of myself. Oh, THE NAILS!!!
> Frank: Sorry.
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> (Pause. They can't do anything else so they kiss elbows—we can do something > else).

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- > Frank: (After he boards the train platform, calls to her). Darling!
- > (Throws a kiss with his hand, she gets scared something else is going to get
- > messed up, then recovers and blows kisses back right before she starts
- > coughing from the train exhaust).

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