

ALVIN: Candy, I want to speak to you.

CANDY: I told your roommate not to come in this apartment without knocking at the door and that goes the same for you, Alvin.

ALVIN: You have hurt Jerry.

CANDY: I'm glad. If it made some impression.

ALVIN: What's gotten into you, Candy?

CANDY: I am fed up with bitches and bitch talk and bitch manners. Why do you think I did this apartment over?

[*Karl rises and starts toward a door.*]

CANDY: Where are you going, baby?

KARL: The head. [*He goes into the bathroom.*]

CANDY [*to Alvin*]: Sit down and have some coffee.

ALVIN: You have broke Jerry's heart.

CANDY: No, I haven't.

ALVIN: You have.

CANDY: I had to make it plain to him that from now on I want no tenants under my roof anymore that have no respect for what I am trying to do.

ALVIN: What are you trying to do? Ditch your old friends?

CANDY: There's nobody values old friends more than I do but I will not have them bitching my life up for me when I want to preserve the first true worthwhile relationship I have found since I broke up with Sidney.

ALVIN: If you're talking about Karl, just let me tell you something.

CANDY: You and Jerry cheat all the time on each other and can't stand to see me working out something decent.

*[Alvin rises with an angry spring and starts out.]*

CANDY *[rising]* What were you going to tell me? I just want to know!

ALVIN *[hurrying at door]*: Karl was shackled up with a woman all last week while you were crying your heart out, and only returned to this place because she threw him out of her house on Saint Charles Street.

CANDY: A lie!

*[Alvin starts out.]*

CANDY: Who told you this story?

ALVIN: Nobody, I know it. I know the woman, and so do you. Alice Jackson.

CANDY: When Karl comes out of the bathroom I will ask him. Meanwhile I will appreciate it if you and Miss Johnson start packing. I will refund the rest of your rent for this month.

ALVIN: Jerry is packing already. *[He goes out, slamming the door.]*