

## Male Sides

**Bernard: American born; living in Paris:** *Here Bernard explains his foolproof plan to manipulate his fiancées. He is a suave, playboy, with a "nothing could go wrong" attitude.*

Yes, it is a bit touch and go today. But today's an exception. Gabriella is in transit. Normally it's perfectly straightforward. Two days Gloria, two days Gabriella, and two days Gretchen. Pure mathematics. Everything designed, organized, regulated and working to the precise second. The earth revolves on its axis and my fiancées wheel above the earth. One this way. One that. One towards the sun. One towards the moon. And eventually they all, in turn, come home to me. It's geometrical, my dear Robert. So precise as to almost be poetic. And here I live in the middle of a perfect example of international romantic bliss. I don't just change women, I change my diet as well. It's like living in a restaurant. So there's no chance of ever getting bored. Either in the dining room or the bedroom. It's paradise.

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**M/M: Robert and Bernard: Both American born:** *Bernard is explaining that he will not be getting married, even though Robert just met Bernard's fiancée. Robert is friendly, naïve, and a bit unsure of himself, in contrast to Bernard who is cool calm and collected.*

**ROBERT.** Look Bernard, I'm set to tell you, if you're engaged, you're going to get married. It's not only technical, it's logical! Isn't it?

**BERNARD.** It is not. And anyway, why do you want to get married? Do you love this girl?

**ROBERT.** I don't know. I'm not raving mad about her. I don't write poems or refuse to eat or any of that sort of thing. But it would be nice. I mean, think of the social advantages. They're not to be sneezed at, are they?

**BERNARD.** I can't think of one. Still if you have to get married, get married my way.

**ROBERT.** Your way?

**BERNARD.** Polygamy.

**ROBERT.** Polygamy?

**BERNARD.** It's the ideal life- pleasure, variety ... it's fabulous. You ought to try it!

**ROBERT.** Polygamy? You mean lots of wives?

**BERNARD.** Not wives, fiancées. You have all the advantages of married life with none of the drawbacks. Fiancées are much friendlier than wives. And you don't need all that many. I do very well with three.

**ROBERT.** Three?

**BERNARD.** Three is the ideal number. Less than three would be monotonous. More than three is way too tiring. Three is the dream.

**ROBERT.** But, Bernard, that's immoral.

**BERNARD.** Immoral? But my dear Robert, they all think they're the only one. They don't think it's immoral, so why should I? You've all the pleasures of the harem, but right here in the middle of Paris.

**ROBERT.** They say you have your hands full with one woman, but three!

**BERNARD.** Not me.

**ROBERT.** Three fiancées?

**BERNARD.** The whole secret is order. I am organized, -beautifully organized.

**ROBERT.** But, Bernard, -isn't it incredibly complicated?

**BERNARD.** Not in the least. All you need is a timetable.

**ROBERT.** A timetable?

**BERNARD.** A special kind of timetable. An airline timetable.

**ROBERT.** What, to get out in a hurry?

**BERNARD.** Not at all. Look- here it is. The timetables of all the major airline routes- all in one volume.

**ROBERT.** One volume.

**BERNARD.** You understand?

**ROBERT.** Yes.

**BERNARD.** You don't really, do you?

**ROBERT.** No.