

# Arsenic and Old Lace

## Einstein (Any) - Jonathan (M) Side

**EINSTEIN:** Well, Chonny, where do we go from here? We got to think fast. The police. The police have got pictures of that face. I got to operate on you right away. We got to find some place for that - and we got to find a place for Mr. Spenalzo too.

**JONATHAN:** Don't waste any worry on that rat.

**EINSTEIN:** But, Chonny, we got a hot stiff on our hands.

**JONATHAN:** Forget Mr. Spenalzo.

**EINSTEIN:** But you can't leave a dead body in the rumble seat. You shouldn't have killed him, Chonny. He's a nice fellow - he gives us a lift - and what happens?

**JONATHAN:** He said I looked like Boris Karloff! That's your work, Doctor. You did that to me!

**EINSTEIN:** Now, Chonny - we find a place somewhere - I fix you up quick!

**JONATHAN:** Tonight!

**EINSTEIN:** Chonny - I got to eat first. I'm hungry - I'm weak.

**JONATHAN:** Grandfather's laboratory! And just as it was. Doctor, a perfect operating room. After you've finished with me - Why, we could make a fortune here. The laboratory - that large ward in the attic - ten beds, Doctor - and Brooklyn is crying for your talents.

**EINSTEIN:** Vy vork yourself up, Chonny? Anyway, for Brooklyn I think we're a year too late.

**JONATHAN:** You don't know this town, Doctor. Practically everybody in Brooklyn needs a new face.

**EINSTEIN:** But so many of the old faces are locked up.

**JONATHAN:** A very small percentage - and the boys in Brooklyn are famous for paying generously to stay out of jail.

**EINSTEIN:** Take it easy, Chonny. Your aunts - they don't want us here.

**JONATHAN:** We're here for dinner, aren't we?

**EINSTEIN:** Yah - but after dinner?

**JONATHAN:** Leave it to me, Doctor. I'll handle it. Why, this house'll be our headquarters for years.

**EINSTEIN:** Oh, that would be beautiful, Chonny? This nice quiet house. Those aunts of yours - what sweet ladies. I love them already. I get the bags, yah?