

EVELYN. Patrick! Are you getting excited, birthday boy?

(Before he can answer:)

Now listen, your brother and mother are already here, she won't take off her sunglasses, I'm worried she hates me -

PATRICK. She doesn't, she's just heavily medicated -

(Then:)

Listen, can we add Paul Owen to the mix?

EVELYN. What? Add who?

PATRICK. Paul. Owen. Read my lips. It's for work.

EVELYN. Oh, no, you are *not* screwing up my dinner party with your latest neurotic obsession -

PATRICK. He's coming, Evelyln, I already *invited* him, it's *my* birthday dinner -

EVELYN. I won't have an odd number at my table, Patrick, this isn't *Hoboken* -

PATRICK. Well - invite someone else. Can't Courtney bring Luis -

COURTNEY.

Luis is in Phoenix on business -

EVELYN.

Luis is unavailable -

PATRICK. For fuck's sake, Evelyn, it doesn't matter, I will bring Jean -

(PATRICK "hangs up" on EVELYN; he and JEAN remain in their spots.)

Jean, are you still on the line?

JEAN. *(Embarrassed.)* ...I am.

PATRICK. *(Bright as a penny.)* What do you say, *Jean-Jean-Jean*, I need a warm body, will you come to Evelyn's with me?

JEAN. What do I wear?

PATRICK. What you have on is...acceptable.

(The end of the song carries us into Evelyn's dinner party...)

EVELYN, COURTNEY & ENSEMBLE.

CHANEL, GAULTIER OR GIORGIO ARMANI
MOSCHINO, ALAÏA OR NORMA KAMALI
SHOULD WE ROCK THE BETSY JOHNSON
OR STICK WITH CLASSIC COMME DES GARÇONS

NO PARACHUTE, OR FIORRUCCI
I'M WITH PRADA, I'M WITH GUCCI
WHEN EVERYONE'S WATCHING, AND THE FLASH BULBS
GLARE

IT'S BEST TO REMEMBER, YOU ARE WHAT YOU WEAR

(EVELYN and COURTNEY "greet" PATRICK and TIM PRICE. The beat continues underneath...)

PATRICK. Ladies -

COURTNEY. A bit late, aren't we, boys?

EVELYN. *(To COURTNEY.)* They're *incredibly* late, in fact -

(To them.) Everyone's already here, *including* your last-minute additions, *both* of them, for which, I'm still *unbelievably* furious with you -

PATRICK. *(Ignoring EVELYN.)* It's good to see you, Courtney, you look very pretty tonight. Your face has a...youthful glow.

COURTNEY. *(Touched, no sarcasm.)* You really know how to charm the ladies, Bateman, don't you?

EVELYN. *(To PATRICK.)* You can ignore me all you want, but I'm *never* forgiving you -

(TIM PRICE groans.)

- Don't *groan*, Timothy, I wanted tonight to be perfect - not just for Patrick, but for you, too. We heard about Meredith.

TIM PRICE. - Do you have a *lint* brush, Evelyn? For my *lint*?

EVELYN. In my bedroom, you know the way. Courtney, would you get the Kirin out of the refrigerator?

COURTNEY. But of course.

(TIM PRICE and COURTNEY leave PATRICK and EVELYN...)