

The Sunshine Boys

Neil Simon

AL
WILLIE

A tax collector comes to speak with a doctor. Both get confused, hilarity ensues.

AL. I'm looking for the doctor.

WILL. Are you sick?

AL. Are *you* the doctor?

WILL. Yes.

AL. I'm not *that* sick.

WILL. What's your name, please?

AL. Kornheiser. Walter Benjamin Kornheiser. You want me to spell it?

WILL. Never mind. I got a better speller than you . . . (*Takes a tongue depressor from his pocket*) Sit down and open your mouth, please.

AL. There's nothing wrong with my mouth.

WILL. Then just sit down.

AL. There's nothing wrong with that either.

WILL. Then what are you doing here?

AL. I came to examine you.

WILL. I think you got everything backwards.

AL. It's possible. I dressed in a hurry this morning.

WILL. You mean you came here for me to examine *you*.

AL. No, I came here for me to examine *you*. I'm a tax collector.

WILL. (*Nods*) That's nice. I'm a stamp collector. What do you do for a living?

AL. I find out how much money people make.

WILL. Oh, a busybody. Make an appointment with the nurse.

AL. I did. I'm seeing her Friday night . . .

WILL. (*Jumps up and down angrily*) Don't fool around with my nurse. DON'T FOOL AROUND WITH MY NURSE! She's a nice girl. She's a Virginian!

AL. A what?

WILL. A *Virginian*. That's where she's from.

AL. Well, she ain't going *back*, I can tell you that. (*He sits, opens a case*) I got some questions to ask you.

WILL. I'm too busy to answer questions. I'm a doctor. If you wanna see me, you gotta be a patient.

AL. But I'm not sick.

WILL. Don't worry. We'll find something.

AL. All right, you examine me and I'll examine you . . . (*Takes out a tax form as WILLIE wields the tongue depressor*) The first question is, how much money did you make last year?

WILL. Last year I made — (*He moves his lips mouthing a number, but it's not audible.*)

AL. I didn't hear that.

WILL. Oh. Hard of hearing. I knew we'd find something. Did you ever have any childhood diseases?

AL. Not lately.

WILL. Father living or deceased?

AL. Both.

WILL. What do you mean, both?

AL. First he was living, now he's deceased.

WILL. What did your father die from?

AL. My mother . . . Now it's my turn. Are you married?

WILL. I'm looking.

AL. Looking to get married?

WILL. No, looking to get out. (*Looks in Al's ear with a flashlight*)

AL. What are you doing?

WILL. I'm examining your lower intestines.

AL. So why do you look in the ear?

WILL. If I got a choice of two places to look, I'll take this one.

AL. (*Consulting his form*) Never mind. Do you own a car?

WILL. Certainly I own a car. Why?

AL. If you use it for medical purposes, you can deduct it from your taxes. What kind of car do you own?

WILL. An ambulance.

AL. Do you own a house?

WILL. Can I deduct it?

AL. Only if you use it for medical purposes. Where do you live?

WILL. In Mount Sinai Hospital . . . I'm gonna examine your eyes now.

AL. They're perfect. I got twenty-twenty yes.

WILL. That's too much. All you need is one and one.