

JULIA

Robbie? Are you home?

(JULIA sees LINDA.)

Oh, hi. Is Robbie here?

LINDA

He's indisposed right now...

(Smiles, whispers.)

Shower.

JULIA

You're Linda, right?

LINDA

That's right. Robbie's fiancé.

JULIA

Oh, so you two...

LINDA

Yeah, I tried dating around, but Robbie and I have what you'd call a connection. It's like we were never apart.

JULIA

Oh. Great.

LINDA

Can I leave a message for Robbie or something?

JULIA

Yes, can you tell him that Julia stopped by...actually, never mind... don't tell him anything!

(She leaves. LINDA shouts after her.)

LINDA

Suit yourself, Jennifer!

(ROBBIE wakes up, holding his head.)

ROBBIE

Oh man... it feels like Mr. Belvedere sat on my skull.

LINDA

Looky, looky - Mr. Sleepyhead woke up!

ROBBIE

Linda! What are you doing here?

LINDA

You passed out, and I took care of you.

ROBBIE

Why'd you take care of me?

LINDA

I told you last night. I made a mistake. And now I'm back. I can learn to deal with you being just a wedding singer and not a rock star...

ROBBIE