

ED

You put your entire trust in physical manifestations. You are perfectly confident in the right shade of nail polish, the perfect number of oily cuffs, lips of a shady red ink. ~~Don't~~ they, Professor?

PROFESSOR HENNYPEST

Well, now, that is—

COBINA

A lecture on the philosophy of woman. You are becoming serious.

Before you go too deep, what do you expect in the fairer sex?

ED

Something pretty scarce around here, brains!

COBINA

Oh be still! Brains, that's just a camouflage for your overweening arrogance. Take us for what we are. Not for what you want us to be in your narrow little heart. What sort of an opinion is that?

ED

Mine! The sensible one, the one of any real man.

COBINA

Real man? You mean an impetuous youth. Surely, Professor, you do not agree with him?

PROFESSOR HENNYPEST

I am not sure it would be wise for me to get into this.

COBINA

Name me just one man, one great man, who hasn't had the love of a woman to push him on.

ED

Just so much dead weight.