

Sheldon Side #1

BARRY

It's just what we do!

End of song. They congratulate one another. Phones begin dingding. People start staring at their phones.

START

SHELDON

(Reading his phone.)

The rest of the reviews are coming in. The Post, Associated Press, the New York Times.

BARRY

The New York Times!

The whole room reads in silence.

SHELDON

Wow.

Party goes drift away, still reading the devastating review on their phones.

DEE DEE

What's happening?

SHELDON

Wow. This is not the review you want when you've got shitty advance sales. This is going to close us.

DEE DEE

What do you mean close us? We just opened?

SHELDON

Nobody's going to buy a ticket to this show after they read this.

BARRY

What didn't they like? Was it the hip hop?

SHELDON

Yes, but not only that.

BARRY

Sheldon, for God's sake, just read it.

SHELDON

(Reading part of the review.)

Okay. Just the highlights: "Barry Glickman's FDR might just be the most insultingly misguided, offensive, and laughable performance that this reviewer has ever had the squirming misfortune to endure."

DEE DEE

(Holding it together.)

That's not so bad.

BARRY

Do her! Do her!

SHELDON

"Watching Dee Dee Allen's Eleanor Roosevelt croaking out a heavy-handed message of activism is like paying an aging drag queen to shove a syrup-soaked American flag down my throat."

DEE DEE

(Struggling to remain strong.)

That is not criticism; it's a personal attack!

SHELDON

"If you are considering buying a ticket to this show, do yourself a favor; buy a few feet of good heavy rope instead and then go hang yourself."

BARRY

(To SHELDON.)

Jesus. Was the show really that bad?

SHELDON

It's not the show. It's you two. You're not likable.

BARRY & DEE DEE

What?

SHELDON

We've been over this a million times: nobody likes a narcissist. Leave it to me. I'll go try to change the narrative, once again.

END

BARRY

So talking about yourself non-stop suddenly makes you a narcissist? I hate this world.