**PLAY IT AGAIN, SAM**by Woody Allen
Linda

I hope I\*m not bothering you . . . what do you have for an anxiety attack? I need a tranquilizer. I have a throbbing in the pit of my stomach. My stomach feels jumpy. I’m finding it hard to breathe. I feel frightened, and I don\*t know over what. Oh . . . I always get this way when Dick goes on a business trip. He had to fly to Cleveland for the day. I got up, helped him pack, drove him to the airport, and threw up in the United Airlines terminal. I don\*t know what it is that upsets me so. My analyst would say I\*m feeling guilty because I really want him to go. I know you don’t understand me. . . You think I’ve got everything going for me. I’m bright . . . people photograph me for magazines. I read, play Bach on the recorder, I’m happily married. I mean, why should I be a mass of symptoms? Well, you\*ve got a lot going for you, too, and you\*re a mass of symptoms. I guess it happens to us when we\*re children . . . you know, you think you\*re ugly and your parents get divorced . . . you feel abandoned . . . you must have had the same thing. Do you really think I\*ve got a lot going for me? It\*s funny. I never thought you liked me very much. You know, when I married Dick. You thought I thought you were an oddball? I never really knew you. I mean we never spent any time together. Dick described you as the first guy who sat through "The Maltese Falcon" twelve times in two weeks. Then when the four of us went out together you acted differently than now. I feel I\*ve really gotten to know you in the past few weeks and I\*ve come to a very interesting conclusion. You definitely are an oddball... but you\*re one of the best people I\*ve ever known.

I’m glad we’re just friends. I like a Platonic relationship. They\*re so much less complicated. Not that I\*m down on male-female relationship, although marriage is a tough proposition at best. Dick and I are constantly "reappraising" marriage. Especially in the last year. You know he’s gotten deeper and deeper into his work and my interests have gone in another area. That is, they always were. There are certain things we both need that we don’t’ give each other.