

MAGGIE

What if I didn't?

MARCO

What do you mean, "What if I didn't?" If you didn't then you lied and punched me in the eye!

MAGGIE

How did that make you feel?

MARCO

How did I feel?!

MAGGIE

How did you feel?

MARCO

This isn't therapy.

MAGGIE

What did you feel?

MARCO

Like you cheated! Like you're complete bullshit.

Maggie and Marco stand. A Crew Member enters and exits with the right chair. The two simultaneously grab the fancy chair and move it center. They circle it like sharks—or as if playing Musical Chairs. Maggie suddenly sits.

MAGGIE

I'm lost in your love, Marco. And it's not because you slept over your friends' some nights, and it's not because you said you're bi-curious, because I don't think you know what it means really. And because men can be very attractive at times and you just have to have them, even if you tell yourself you shouldn't. But that's fine because you're gay... But if I still love you, then what's a girl supposed to do, huh? Wine and dine herself? Sit around and impregnate herself, huh? Don't look surprised! Don't you dare look surprised! I've asked you a hundred times if you prefer the name Betty or Samantha for a girl and if you'd ever name a baby boy after yourself. And you answered yes, and that was after your grand reveal, which means hetero sex is still on the table.

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