

James & Theresa

IV

James and Theresa, standing, facing each other. Schultz and Lauren and Marty watch.

JAMES. (Hello.)

Ak Mak.

THERESA. (Hello.)

Goulash.

JAMES. Ak Mak?

THERESA. Ah ... goulash. Goulash.

JAMES. Ak. Mak.

(James giggles.)

MARTY. Stay in it.

THERESA. (Becoming serious — "I have something to tell you")

Goulash ... goulash goulash goulash.

JAMES. (What is it.)

Ak Mak.

THERESA. (Sometimes, at night, I feel incredibly lonely.)

Goulash, goulash, goulash goulash goulash.

JAMES. (I don't understand what you're saying)

Ak mak, Ak mak.

THERESA. (I lie in bed staring at the ceiling, and I think about couples and families, like you and Marty.)

Goulash goulash goulash goulash, goulash goulash goulash goulash, goulash, goulash goulash goulash goulash.

JAMES. (You are very beautiful.)

Ak mak, ak mak ak mak ak mak.

THERESA. (Are you sad, too?)

Goulash?

JAMES. (I am attracted to you.)

Ak mak.

THERESA. (You're sad, too. I knew it.)

Goulash goulash goulash. Goulash,

JAMES. *(I feel really guilty when I think about how attracted I am to you.)*

Ak mak ak mak ak mak ak mak.

(A long silence.)

THERESA. *(I feel like you understand me.)*

Goulash goulash.

JAMES. *(I feel like you actually understand me.)*

Ak mak ak mak.

(They gaze at each other.)

MARTY. Okay. Good. Stop. What were they communicating?

SCHULTZ. ... They seemed very connected.

MARTY. Uh-huh. Good.

LAUREN. They were in love.

(A weird pause.)

LAUREN. It seemed like they were in love.

(Another weird pause.)

MARTY. Huh.

Okay.

Um ... what was actually happening, though? What was being sad? Sorry. Said. What was being said?

SCHULTZ. Uh ... well ... I mean, the sentiment / was —

LAUREN. At first she seemed upset.

SCHULTZ. It seemed like she was sharing a secret.

LAUREN. Yeah. Like a ...

SCHULTZ. But I thought that ... it felt like James understood her.

THERESA. *(Softly.)*

I'm sorry. Excuse me.

(She quickly walks out of the room and shuts the door. Silence.)

JAMES. Should / someone —