

Marty & Theresa

JAMES. Ah! Jesus.
SCHULTZ. You're It.

(Blackout.)

III

Breaktime.

Marty and Theresa are squatting by their bags in the corner, talking quietly. Schultz is lurking in the other corner, drinking from his water bottle.

THERESA. It's natural.

MARTY. It is?

THERESA. Weird, right?

MARTY. Well, it's beautiful.

THERESA. Thanks.

MARTY. Have you ...

(A pause.)

I just ... I saw them in CVS the other day, and I ... have you seen these things?

THERESA. Wait, what are you talking about?

MARTY. These um ... they're like these little packets of dye, but they're ...

(She giggles, then whispers.)

They're for ... it's for pubic hair.

THERESA. Oh my god.

MARTY. They were in their own little section, and I was: I said: Oh.

My God, and I called James over and he said: what's the big deal?

THERESA. Well, Of / course. He —

MARTY. And I was in a huff about it, I was in this big huff, and then I thought ...

(Marty stops talking and glances over at Schultz.)

THERESA. (Giggling.)
Can you hear us, Schultz?

(Schultz lowers his water bottle.)

SCHULTZ. What? No.

(Marty and Theresa dissolve into more giggles. Schultz looks tormented.)

SCHULTZ. I have to check my uh ... my phone messages.

(Schultz takes his cell phone out of his pocket, crosses to the front corner of the room, and pretends [convincingly] to listen to a message.)

THERESA. So you were really angry —

MARTY. I was in a big huff about it, but then I ... oh god. You probably don't have to worry about this. You're too young. But my um ... that hair is half-gray now and it drives me crazy ... and I / thought —

THERESA. Did you buy it?

MARTY. I'm thinking about it.

THERESA. Oh my god. Awesome.

MARTY. But then James will ... I know he's going to accuse me of being a hypocrite.

THERESA. I bet he'll like it.

MARTY. Theresa.

THERESA. I bet he will.

(Marty shakes her head.)

MARTY. I have to pee.

(Marty gets up and exits. Silence. Schultz is still listening to the imaginary message. Theresa smiles at him.)

THERESA. Hey.

(Schultz snaps his phone shut.)

SCHULTZ. Hi.