

Theresa and Schultz

THERESA. How was your week?
SCHULTZ. It was okay.

(Pause.)

SCHULTZ. How was your week?
THERESA. It was good.

(Pause.)

I bought a plant!

SCHULTZ. Oh yeah? What kind?

THERESA. Um ... I don't know. The tag says that it's a "money plant"? Like if you put it under — if you put it in the window you'll make a lot of money or something.
SCHULTZ. Wow.

(Silence.)

THERESA. Who called you?

SCHULTZ. My friend.

THERESA. Oh.

(Another silence. Theresa looks at the door, then back at Schultz.)

THERESA. So what do you think?

SCHULTZ. I ah...?

THERESA. About the class.

SCHULTZ. Huh. Well ...

(He glances nervously towards the door.)

Uh ... I like it. I don't feel ... I guess I'm having a little trouble feeling totally comfortable?

THERESA. Yeah.

SCHULTZ. I feel pretty self-conscious.

THERESA. You'll get the hang of it.

SCHULTZ. You seem so ... you're so good at everything.

THERESA. Well. I'm / actually —

SCHULTZ. You do everything in such a ... you're so graceful.

THERESA. Oh god. That's ...

(She shakes her head and grins. They look at each other. A long silence.)

THERESA. Schultz.
SCHULTZ. What.
THERESA. Do you maybe wanna get a cup of coffee after class?
Or um ...

(Schultz stands there, speechless. Theresa is confused. After a long pause.)

THERESA. I'm sorry. Did I do something wrong?

SCHULTZ. No.

I mean yes.

Didn't I say yes?

THERESA. You didn't say anything.

SCHULTZ. Oh god. Yes.

I'm sorry. I thought I said yes.

Yes!

(Blackout.)

IV

James, Schultz, Theresa, and Lauren are sitting up against the stage right wall. Marty is in the center of the room, facing them.

MARTY. Okay. So I'm going to use myself as an example.

(They all nod. Marty taps her chin thoughtfully.)

MARTY. Schultz.

SCHULTZ. Yes.

MARTY. Will you be my father?

SCHULTZ. Gladly.

(He stands up. She takes hold of his arm and leads him into the center of the room.)