WEEK FOUR

Schultz enters the room, in darkness. He is the first one there. He switches on the lights. He puts his backpack down, drinks some water, gives himself a long look in the mirror, and then starts doing knee bends and touching his toes.

Theresa enters, carrying her hula hoop. She starts a little when she sees Schultz.

START

Hey.             THERESA

Hey.             SCHULTZ

A very long, agonizing silence.

I’m sorry I didn’t call you last— THERESA

You don’t need to apologize. SCHULTZ

Silence.

I know I don’t. THERESA

Silence.

But I’m sorry I didn’t call you back. THERESA

.Twice. SCHULTZ

What? THERESA

You didn’t call me back twice. SCHULTZ

...I’m sorry. THERESA

Schultz shrugs and takes a long drink from his water. Theresa watches him for a while.
You seem angry.

_Schultz lowers the water and sighs._

Um...I think I am...I think I'm a little disappointed.
In you.
But. Uh. I'm not angry.

_A long silence._

_Well. You shouldn't be disappointed in me._
_(pause)_
Because I've made it...I've made it really, really clear that I can't—

Yes. Thank you. Okay.

_Schultz._

_It's just...it's funny. The not-calling._
_Because a week and a half ago you were calling me every day._

_Pause._

_Yeah._

_Schultz._

_So...it's just._
_(pause)_
_I'm at a really vulnerable place in my life right now, and—

_So am I!_
I'm sorry.

Schultz convulses in horrible, strained, silent laughter.

I won't be... I won't be inconsistent anymore. I think we... I think the best thing might be for... maybe we should take a break from seeing each other. Outside of... and then I won't have to—

The door opens. It's Marty and James and Lauren. They all come in together, with their purses, backpacks, etcetera. Lauren and Marty are in the middle of a tense exchange.

She said she mailed it to you three weeks ago.


Maybe it got lost in the mail.

All right. Fine. But then she has to cancel it and...

Marty notices Theresa and Schultz.

Is everything okay?

Yes.

Blackout.  

(END)