

MARTIN, MAY, EDDIE

START

MARTIN: Oh. I heard you screaming when I drove up and then all the lights went off. I thought somebody was trying to —

MAY: It's okay. This is my uh — cousin. Eddie.

MARTIN: *(stares at EDDIE)* Oh. I'm sorry.

EDDIE: *(grins at MARTIN)* She's lying.

MARTIN: *(looks at MAY)* Oh.

MAY: *(moving to table)* Everything's okay, Martin. You want a drink or something? Why don't you have a drink.

MARTIN: Yeah. Sure.

EDDIE: *(stays on floor)* She's lying through her teeth.

MAY: I gotta' get some glasses.

(MAY exits quickly into bathroom, stepping over EDDIE. MARTIN stares at EDDIE. EDDIE grins back. Pause.)

EDDIE: She keeps the glasses in the bathroom. Isn't that weird?

(MAY comes back on with two glasses. She goes to table, pours two drinks from bottle)

MAY: I was starting to think you weren't going to show up, Martin.

MARTIN: Yeah, I'm sorry. I had to water the football field down at the High School. Forgot all about it.

EDDIE: Forgot all about what?

MARTIN: I mean I forgot all about watering. I was halfway here when I remembered. Had to go back.

EDDIE: Oh, I thought you meant you forgot all about her.

MARTIN: Oh, no.

EDDIE: How far was halfway?

MARTIN: Excuse me?

EDDIE: How far were you when it was halfway here?

MARTIN: Oh — uh — I don't know. I guess a couple miles or so.

EDDIE: Couple miles? That's all? Couple a' lousy little miles? You wanna' know how many miles I came? Huh?

MAY: We've been drinking a little bit, Martin.

EDDIE: She hasn't touched a drop.

(Pause)

MAY: *(offering drink to MARTIN)* Here.

EDDIE: Yeah, that's my tequila, Martin.

MARTIN: Oh.

EDDIE: I don't care if you drink it. I just want you to know where it comes from.

MARTIN: Thanks.

EDDIE: You don't have to thank me. Thank the Mexicans. They made it.

MARTIN: Oh.

EDDIE: You should thank the entire Mexican nation in fact. We owe everything to Mexico down here. Do you realize that? You probably don't realize that do ya'. We're sittin' on Mexican ground right now. It's only by chance that you and me aren't Mexican ourselves. What kinda' people do you hail from anyway, Martin?

MARTIN: Me? Uh — I don't know. I was adopted.

EDDIE: Oh. You must have a lotta' problems then, huh?

MARTIN: Well — not really, no.

EDDIE: No? You orphans are supposed to steal a lot aren't ya'? Shoplifting and stuff. You're also supposed to be the main group responsible for bumping off our Presidents.

MARTIN: Really? I never heard that.

EDDIE: Well, you oughta' read the papers, Martin.

(Pause)

MARTIN: I'm really sorry I knocked you over. I mean, I thought she was in trouble or something.

EDDIE: She is in trouble.

MARTIN: *(looks at MAY)* Oh.

EDDIE: She's in big trouble.

MARTIN: What's the matter, May?

MAY: *(moves to bed with drink, sits)* Nothing.

MARTIN: How come you had the lights off?

MAY: We were uh — just about to go out.

MARTIN: You were?

MAY: Yeah — well, I mean, we were going to come back.

(MARTIN stands there between them. He looks at EDDIE, then back to MAY. Pause.)

EDDIE: *(laughs)* No, no, no. That's not what we were gonna' do. Your name's Martin, right?

MARTIN: Yeah, right.

EDDIE: That's not what we were gonna' do, Marty.

MARTIN: Oh.

EDDIE: Could you hand me that bottle, please?

MARTIN: *(crossing to bottle at table)* Sure.

EDDIE: Thanks.

(MARTIN moves back to EDDIE with bottle and hands it to him. EDDIE drinks.)

EDDIE: *(after drink)* We were actually having an argument about you. That's what we were doin'.

MARTIN: About me?

EDDIE: Yeah. We were actually in the middle of a big huge argument about you. It got so heated up we had to turn the lights off.

MARTIN: What was it about?

EDDIE: It was about whether or not you're actually a man or not. Ya' know? Whether you're a "man" or just a "guy".

(Pause. MARTIN looks at MAY. MAY smiles politely. MARTIN looks back to EDDIE.)