

MAY

EDDIE: I'm not giving it up!

(Pause)

START

MAY: *(calm)* Okay. Look. I don't understand what you've got in your head anymore. I really don't. I don't get it. *Now*, you desperately need me. *Now*, you can't live without me. *NOW*, you'll do anything for me. Why should I believe it this time?

EDDIE: Because it's true.

MAY: It was supposed to have been true every time before. Every other time. Now it's true again. You've been jerking me off like this for fifteen years. Fifteen years I've been a yo-yo for you. I've never been split. I've never been two ways about you. I've either loved you or not loved you. And now I just plain don't love you. Understand? Do you understand that? I don't love you. I don't need you. I don't want you. Do you get that? Now if you can still stay then you're either crazy or pathetic.

*(She crosses down left to table, sits in upstage chair facing audience, takes slug of tequila from bottle, slams it down on table. Headlights again come slashing across the stage from up right, across audience then disappear off left. EDDIE rushes to light switch, flips it off. Stage goes black. Exterior lights shine through.)*

EDDIE: *(taking her by shoulder)* Get in the bathroom!

MAY: *(pulls away)* I'm not going in the bathroom! I'm not gonna' hide in my own house! I'm gonna' go out there. I'm gonna' go out there and tear her damn head off! I'm gonna' wipe her out!

END

*(She moves toward stage left door. EDDIE stops her. She screams. They struggle as MAY yells at stage left door.)*

MAY: *(yelling at door)* Come on in here! Come on in here and bring your dumb gun! You hear me? Bring all your weapons and your skinny silly self! I'll eat you alive!

*(Suddenly the stage left door bursts open and MARTIN crashes onstage in the darkness. He's in his mid-thirties, solidly built, wears a green plaid shirt, baggy work pants with suspenders, heavy work boots. MAY and EDDIE pull apart. MARTIN tackles EDDIE around the waist and the two of them go crashing into the stage right bathroom door. The door booms. MAY rushes to light switch, flips it on. Lights come back up on stage. MARTIN stands over EDDIE who's crumpled up against the wall on the floor. MARTIN is about to smash EDDIE in the face with his fist. MAY stops him with her voice.)*

MAY: Martin, wait!

*(Pause. MARTIN turns and looks at MAY. EDDIE is dazed, remains on floor. MAY goes to MARTIN and pulls him away from EDDIE.)*

MAY: It's okay, Martin. It's uh — It's okay. We were just having a kind of an argument. Really. Just take it easy. All right?

*(MARTIN moves back away from EDDIE. EDDIE stays on floor. Pause.)*