

Scene

(Living room)

WALL. IS NOT SO BAD TO BE FLOATED AWAY BABY

VOICE. From the moment I got here, you knew they were my parents.

WALL. ERROR OF OMISSION?

VOICE. So how did you do it? How did you get me to come back here?

WALL. IS NOT WALL.

VOICE. Oh really.

WALL. ALL THINGS THEY COME BACK TO WHERE THEY ARE FROM

VOICE. And what am I supposed to do with that? Now that I know?

WALL. OH SMALL ONE
IS NOT FOR WALL TO SAY

VOICE. Then who?

Side A - Start *(GABE enters from the bedroom.)*

GABE. So what do you want? To be left alone? Is that it?

VOICE. No.

GABE. Then why does it feel like ever since we've moved in here, I come into the room and it's like I don't even exist for you?

VOICE. Welcome to my world.

GABE. I make you feel like that?

VOICE. No -

GABE. I make you feel like you're nothing?

VOICE. I didn't say that. You're great! You're so great with me.

GABE. Then what is it? What do you want?

I thought I knew. I thought it was me and here and this.

But evidently that was wrong. So you need to tell me.

'Cause I can deal with your moods, I can deal with your insecurities, but I can't deal with not knowing. I just can't.

(beat)

VOICE. You love me, right?

GABE. Of course.

VOICE. And how do you know that?

GABE. Because I do. Because I always have.

VOICE. See, that. I've never felt that.

GABE. What do you mean?

VOICE. I am lucky. I am so lucky. But sometimes this doesn't feel like my life, sometimes it feels like I'm living this checklist.

GABE. Checklist?

VOICE. I get a job, I get a boyfriend, we move in together, I have what most people would kill to have. But I look at you and I don't know if I feel what I should. I don't know that I feel for you what you feel for me.

GABE. And what do I feel for you?

VOICE. Love.

GABE. *(question)* For me.

VOICE. For anyone!

GABE. So what: you don't like me? Is that it?

VOICE. What? No: I like you. I like you a lot.

GABE. But you don't love me.

VOICE. I'm not sure I would know what that even feels like. Or whether there's anything I can do about it.

GABE. And when were you going to tell me? When we got engaged? When we got married?

VOICE. You wanted to know. This is it. This is me.

See? Now you're mad.

GABE. I'm not mad. *(thinks)* No. Wait. I am mad.

I can be mad, right? 'Cause this is kind of shitty to tell someone this late in the game.

VOICE. I just didn't want to hurt your feelings...like I'm hurting them right now. I just wanted to give you what you needed.

GABE. I need to be with someone who loves me back. That's what I need. Which is actually pretty simple.

VOICE. No, it's not.

GABE. Okay.

(GABE grabs his jacket.)

GABE. You know what I'm going to do? I'm going to get in my car and I'm going to drive to my parents' house -

VOICE. And what?

GABE. I don't know. You don't know. And I don't either. And that seems kind of fair, doesn't it?

VOICE. Gabe.

GABE. And just remember: I don't need you to do anything for me. I want you, I like you, I usually love you, but I don't need you.

End *(GABE exits. VOICE sits there for a moment. Then she rips up the papers in her hands.)*

~~WALL. EY!~~

~~EX NOW!~~

~~WHAT YOU DO THAT FOR, UH?~~

~~VOICE. This is my story. It's mine to do with as I want, right? You can send it down, but you can't force me to read it.~~

~~WALL. BUT IS STORY~~

~~IS STORY YOU HAVE ALWAYS WANTED TO KNOW~~

~~VOICE. And maybe that was a mistake. Because the only thing this has done is basically confirm what I've always known: that I'm just some loveless lonesome who'll feel this way for the rest of her life.~~

~~WALL. YOU THINK WALL MAKE BIG SHOW~~

~~JUST TO SAY YOU DO NOT HAVE THE LOVE INSIDE YOU?~~

~~YOU THINK THAT IS POINT OF STORY?~~

~~VOICE. Isn't it?~~

~~WALL. UNLESS YOU FINISH~~

~~HOW CAN YOU KNOW?~~

~~VOICE. I'm not sure it would make a difference.~~

~~WALL. IF YOU DO NOT WANT TO READ~~

~~OKAY~~

~~BUT NO ONE THEY BECOME BEST TYPE PERSON~~

~~UNLESS THEY KNOW ALL ABOUT WHAT IT IS THEY COME FROM~~

~~AND YOU?~~

~~YOU ARE NO DIFFERENT~~

(The wall sends a page down. VOICE accepts it.)