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incurable romantics

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by Michael Cheikin

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## **Production Information**

Synopsis: Incurable Romantics is a two

character piece where a young disabled girl ventures into the world of men with unexpected

results.

Actors: Two actors:

1 Male, late 20's

1 Female, late 20's- early 30's

Set: None needed.

Running Time: Approximately 18 minutes.

Props: Two manual wheelchairs, one without

leg rests (for SALLY), and one with

(for PETER)

Towe1

TIME: Present.

PLACE: A lounge in a nursing home for the young disabled.

## DRAMATIS PERSONAE (IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE)

SALLY

A woman in her late 20's, with cerebral palsy. Attractive and very feisty. She is confined to a wheelchair. She wears a flowery dress. She has a "drool towel" on her shoulder, which intentionally blends in with her dress. She is spastic in speech and movement, with tongue protrusions, so she tries to keep her utterances minimal. It might take her many long seconds to get out one word or phrase. She's had cerebral palsy her whole life.

In general, there is a delay between Sally's thoughts and her speech. We should sense her thinking, through her gestures, facial expressions, and laughter.

Sally has a great sense of humor. We should be both laughing with her, and at her funny sounds and movements when she laughs (like that cartoon dog who had a funny laugh).

PETER

A man in his late 20's-early 30's, with recent Spinal Cord Injury (SCI), and Quadriplegia at level C56. Not only has he lost his ability to move, he now have to live in an institution. He can only move his head, shrug his shoulders, lift his upper arms and flex his elbows. His elbows un-flex with gravity.

He has a bracelet on his right wrist.

Regarding their sitting postures, they should not be sitting straight. Because of their inability to move (in reality, they would have power chairs, since they do not have the strength or coordination to push a manual chair any long distance), they are essentially "plopped" in their chairs in the morning by their aides, and stay in that position until put back to bed or they manage to get a kind soul to reposition them. Their postures should also reflect their medical conditions—with CP more spastic, with SCI more floppy.

## NOTES

[Lines in square brackets are optional or alternative lines.]

(CAPITALIZED lines in parentheses are for actors' clarification.)

Cutoffs begin-- -- and end with dashes

Overlaps / begin and / end with slashes

(<u>TO THE ACTORS</u>--Sally has a major speech impediments, so slow speech is the only way to be clear. You can't go too slow.)

Sally is spastic, so it is very hard to get out each word or phrase. Her rhythm is staccato. Her tongue protrudes with each attempt to talk. She tries to use as few words as possible. Sometimes, the sentence does come out whole (when relaxed).

Peter's voice is somewhat affected by his impairment. Because his stomach and lower chest muscles don't work, his breath, and voice, are weakened. He is trapped in his body, and is newly injured, so he's quite depressed.

Peter is very impatient at first with Sally. He steps over and finishes her lines.

You should review SIZING HIM UP for background information, such as the origin of Peter's nickname and other history of Sally.

1		(MUSIC STARTS.)
2 3		(THE LIGHTS RISE
4		HALFWAY, WE SEE STAGE CREW BRING OUT
5		THE WHEELCHAIRS; PETER'S DOWN CENTER
6		LEFT AND SALLY'S UP RIGHT. THEY SET
7		UP THE REST OF THE SET. THE ACTORS
8		PLAYING PETER AND SALLY WALK OUT,
9		STAND IN FRONT OF THEIR WHEELCHAIRS,
10		AND SIT DOWN (TO ANSWER THE QUESTION
11		TO THE AUDIENCE OF WHETHER THEY ARE
12		REALLY DISABLED OR NOT). LIGHTS
13		RISE TO THREE-QUARTERS; A MEMBER OF
14		THE STAGE CREW ADJUSTS PETER, AS IF
15		THE CREW MEMBER IS AN ATTENDANT.)
16		THE ONER TIERBER 10 AR ATTEMBRITTY
17		AS THE LIGHTS SLOWLY RISE TO FULL,
18		PETER IS WORKING ON A COMPUTER,
19		USING A "MOUTH STICK". WHEN HE
20		NEEDS TO TALK, HE PUTS THE MOUTH
21		STICK IN A "DOCKING STATION", A CUP
22		MOUNTED ON THE COMPUTER DESK.)
23		·
24		(SALLY COMES FORWARD FROM UP RIGHT,
25		PROPELLING HERSELF WITH HER FEET.
26		SALLY'S LEGS KICK SPASTICALLY.)
27		
28		(SHE LOOKS AT PETER AND WAITS,
29		HOPING HE WILL NOTICE HER. LONG
30		PAUSE.)
31		
32		SALLY:
33	(PAUSE, SHE THINKS.) Nice b	racelet.
34		DETER
35	(NO DEDLY )	PETER:
36	(NO REPLY.)	
37		CALLY
38	كالمناسب الماسيطان مسطانا	SALLY:
39	Where, where'd you get it?	
40		PETER:
41 42	(WITH STICK IN HIS MOUTH) Diago	e, I'm trying to get this stupid
		e, I m trying to get this stupid
43 44	computer to work.	
45		SALLY:
46	Want help?	JALLI.
47	nant nerp:	
48		PETER:
49	(THROUGH MOUTH STICK) No thank	
50	(	. , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,
51		(HE STRUGGLES.)
52		( cinodallor)
- <del>-</del>		

```
5.3
                                            SALLY:
            One key at a time? (SHE LAUGHS AT HIM)
 54
 55
                                             (VERY ANNOYED, HE PUTS THE STICK IN
 56
                                             THE DOCKING STATION. HE TALKS TO
 57
                                             HER LIKE SHE IS DEAF AND DUMB).
 58
 59
                                            PETER:
 60
            YES, ONE KEY AT A TIME!
 61
 62
 63
                                            SALLY:
            I'm not deaf!
 64
 65
                                            PETER:
 66
 67
            Then you can hear this: Go away!
 68
                                             (HE PICKS UP THE STICK AND RESUMES
 69
 70
                                             PECKING AT THE KEYBOARD.
                                             CONTINUES TO OBSERVE.)
 71
 72
                                            SALLY:
 73
 74
            (LAUGHS) That's slow.
 75
                                            PETER:
 76
 77
            (THROUGH MOUTH STICK) Oh, and I bet you can do it faster.
 78
 79
                                            SALLY:
            Much.
 80
 81
 82
                                            PETER:
 83
            (MOUTH STICK) Look, I'm trying to concentrate.
 84
 85
                                            SALLY:
            What're you doin'?
 86
 87
                                            PETER:
 88
            (MOUTH STICK) I'm trying to email someone.
 89
 90
                                            SALLY:
 91
 92
            Oh, that's easy.
 93
                                             (PETER AGAIN PUTS THE STICK DOWN)
 94
 95
                                            PETER:
 96
            You know something about this?
 97
 98
                                            SALLY:
 99
            Watch.
100
101
                                             (SALLY WHEELS AROUND. SHE PRESSES
102
                                             SOME KEYS).
103
104
```

```
PETER:
105
            Wow.
106
107
                                            SALLY:
108
109
            Macros.
110
                                            PETER:
111
            Macros?
112
113
114
                                            SALLY:
            One key--does a lot.
115
116
117
                                            PETER:
            Is there a list, or something?
118
119
120
                                            SALLY:
121
            Here. You need sticky keys.
122
                                             (SHE PRESSES ANOTHER KEY
123
                                             COMBINATION)
124
125
                                            PETER:
126
127
            Great. (FORGETS THAT SHE'S THERE)
128
129
                                            SALLY:
            (ANNOYED) You're welcome.
130
131
                                            PETER:
132
            Yeah, thanks.
133
134
135
                                             (PETER AGAIN TRIES TO GET HIS MOUTH
                                             STICK, BUT DROPS IT.)
136
137
                                            PETER:
138
139
            Shit!
140
                                            SALLY:
141
            I'll get it.
142
143
144
                                            PETER:
            Never mind--I can't put it back in my mouth now.
145
146
147
                                            SALLY:
            I'll help.
148
149
150
                                            PETER:
151
            No--it has cooties. (TO HIMSELF) Probably get what you have.
152
153
                                             (LONG AWKWARD PAUSE)
154
                                            SALLY:
155
156
            When, when'd ya get your bracelet?
157
```

```
PETER:
158
            Huh? Just before my accident.
159
160
                                            SALLY:
161
162
            Wha, wha happened?
163
                                            PETER:
164
165
            I only fell 10 feet and I broke my damn neck.
166
                                            SALLY:
167
                                                      "Spazzy Sally".
168
            0h.
                 (PAUSE) My name's Sally.
                                            (PAUSE)
169
170
                                            PETER:
            Spazzy?
171
172
173
                                            SALLY:
174
            My, my nickname.
175
                                            PETER:
176
            What kind of nickname is that?
177
178
                                            SALLY:
179
180
            You have one too. (LAUGHS)
181
                                            PETER:
182
            What?
183
184
                                            SALLY:
185
            I'm not telling!
186
187
                                            PETER:
188
            Jeez, I'm not here two weeks, and I got a nickname. I HATE this
189
190
            place.
191
192
                                            SALLY:
            Me too!
193
194
                                            PETER:
195
            How long you've been here?
196
197
                                            SALLY:
198
            Ten.
199
200
201
                                            PETER:
            Ten months! Jeez, that's a long time.
202
203
204
                                            SALLY:
            Years.
205
206
207
                                            PETER:
            Years!?
208
209
```

210	SALLY:
211	Nowhere to go. Yet.
	nomici c to go. 16t.
212	DETED.
213	PETER:
214	Don't you have parents?
215	
216	SALLY:
217	18 years. <u>Worse</u> . Much worse.
218	
219	PETER:
220	That's why you came here?
221	5 mig god odino noro:
222	SALLY:
223	Wanted my, my own life.
224	DETER
225	PETER:
226	Yeah. Well, I'm not spending my life here. I'm getting out as soon
227	as I can.
228	
229	SALLY:
230	Good.
	uoou.
231	DETER
232	PETER:
233	Real soon. As soon as I'm able to walk.
234	
235	SALLY:
236	(LAUGHS, IMPLYING HIS PECKER, EVEN IF ONLY TO HERSELF) With what?
237	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
238	PETER:
239	My legs! The doctors say I'll never walk again. But I'll show
240	them.
	CHCIII.
241	CALLV.
242	SALLY:
243	I HATE doctors.
244	
245	PETER:
246	Me too!—They told me I would never be able to move my arms. Look
247	at this. (HE DEMONSTRATES). Next my hands, then my legs.
248	at the time to the second of t
	SALLY:
249	
250	Soon you can push a wheelchair!
251	
252	PETER:
253	(ANGRY) I'm not pushing no wheelchair, get it. I'm walking the
254	hell out of here.
255	
256	SALLY:
257	OK.
	VIV.
258	DETED.
259	PETER:
260	Who sent you over here, anyway, one of the therapists?
261	

```
262
                                            SALLY:
            No.
263
264
265
                                            PETER:
266
            So why are you talking to me?
267
                                            SALLY:
268
269
            You, you want me to go away?
270
271
                                             (PAUSE.
                                                      PETER CALMS)
272
                                            PETER:
273
274
            I have nothing else to do.
                                         I really don't care.
275
                                            SALLY:
276
277
            What about Jennie?
278
279
                                            PETER:
            Who?
280
281
                                            SALLY:
282
            (INDICATES) Her. Talking to you before.
283
284
285
                                            PETER:
286
            (YECH) Oh her.
287
288
                                            SALLY:
            Like her makeup?
289
290
291
                                            PETER:
292
            Nasty.
293
                                            SALLY:
294
            (SALLY LAUGHS) And the perfume?
295
296
297
                                            PETER:
298
            Eeh. I like girls natural.
                                          And wild.
299
                                            SALLY:
300
            (PAUSE) I'm, I'm-- (GETTING UP THE COURAGE TO CALL HERSELF WILD)
301
302
                                            PETER:
303
304
            --and she said Michelle would dump me.
305
306
                                            SALLY:
            Who?
307
308
                                            PETER:
309
310
            What does she know?
311
                                            SALLY:
312
313
            How, how long have you/ been going--
314
```

315	PETER:
316 317	/Michelle loves me. $\underline{\text{This}}$ won't make a difference to her.
318	SALLY:
319	Does-does she visit?
320 321	PETER:
322	Well, not yet. Car trouble. But she calls every day. Almost. I
323	was trying to send her an email.
324 325	SALLY:
326	Want me to help you/ send
327	
328 329	PETER: / Plus we made a pact in our senior year at Penn.
330	7 Flus we made a pact in our serior year at Ferm.
331	SALLY:
332	Pact?
333 334	PETER:
335	It has to do with love. You wouldn't understand.
336	CALLV.
337 338	SALLY: Yes I would.
339	
340	PETER:
341 342	(MOCKINGLY) How's that?
343	SALLY:
344	I'm not tellin!
345 346	PETER:
347	Who cares anyway? You're just one of them.
348	CALLY
349 350	SALLY: No, no I'm not.
351	110, 110 I III 110C.
352	PETER:
353 354	(MIMICKING HER) Ye, ye, yes you are. You're gonna be, be be here your whole life.
355	your miore free.
356	SALLY:
357 358	So are you!
359	PETER:
360	I'm getting the hell out of here, you hear me!
361 362	(LONG PAUSE)
363	(LONG 1703L)
364	SALLY:
365 366	(BEGINS MAKING CIRCLE WITH WHEELCHAIR) Me tooI'm going to school.
500	

```
367
                                            PETER:
            School! (LAUGHS, MOCKINGLY) For what!?
368
369
370
                                            SALLY:
371
            (DEFENSIVE) Computers! I'm, I'm getting A's.
372
                                            PETER:
373
374
            What are you going to do with that?
375
376
                                            SALLY:
            Internet. Already got, got a job.
377
378
379
                                            PETER:
            Really? You're making money?
380
381
382
                                            SALLY:
            Yeah.
383
384
                                            PETER:
385
            What are you selling?
386
387
                                            SALLY:
388
389
            I'm not telling!
390
                                            PETER:
391
            (GENERALLY ANNOYED) You're making me seasick. Could you please
392
393
            stop moving so much.
394
                                            SALLY:
395
396
            Can't.
397
398
                                            PETER:
399
            Why not?
400
401
                                            SALLY:
402
            No control. Just like you.
403
                                            PETER:
404
            I'm not like you.
405
406
                                            SALLY:
407
            If you say so.
408
409
                                            PETER:
410
            What's wrong with you, anyway?
411
412
413
                                            SALLY:
            Cerebral Palsy.
414
415
416
                                            PETER:
                 Brain damaged, right.
417
            0h.
418
```

```
419
                                            SALLY:
            (LAUGHS) Not my thinking.
420
                                        Just moving.
421
                                            PETER:
422
423
            What, did your mother drop you on your head or something?
424
                                            SALLY:
425
426
            (LAUGHS)—Yeah.
                             Made me smarter. My IQ is one-hundred-forty-eight.
427
428
                                            PETER:
429
            Are your parents this way?
430
431
                                            SALLY:
            (LAUGHS) Yeah, brain damaged!
432
433
434
                                            PETER:
            (LONG PAUSE, HE THINKS) Do you let yours visit?
435
436
                                            SALLY:
437
            Yeah.
438
439
                                            PETER:
440
            I won't let mine.
441
442
                                            SALLY:
443
444
            Think they're helping. Makes them/ feel better.
445
                                            PETER:
446
            /feel less guilty. Mine just upset me.
447
448
449
                                            SALLY:
450
            They'll feel guilty the rest/ of their life.
451
452
                                            PETER:
453
            /rest of their lives. I don't care.
454
                                            SALLY:
455
            But they'll never ge-get it.
456
457
458
                                            PETER:
            Get what?
459
460
461
                                            SALLY:
            They only see the outside. We change.
462
463
                                             (PAUSE)
464
465
                                            SALLY:
466
467
            What're you gonna do?
                                    Now that/ you're here?
468
                                            PETER:
469
470
            /What is this? Now I have to have a "plan"? "Goals"?
```

471

```
472
                                              SALLY:
473
             It /helps...
474
                                              PETER:
475
476
             /My only plan is to walk the hell out of here, get it, Sally the
             Spaz? Sally the Lifer?
477
478
479
                                              SALLY:
480
             (FIGHTING BACK) So start walking.
481
                                              PETER:
482
             (PROGRESSIVELY FRENETIC, GETTING DESPERATE) I don't need you. I
483
484
             don't need anyone...
485
                                              SALLY:
486
487
             Great!
488
                                              PFTFR:
489
             Michelle's gonna help me get out of here. We have a pact. She
490
             won't let this get in our way. It's gonna make her love me more...
491
492
                                              SALLY:
493
494
             Sure it will.
495
                                              PETER:
496
             ...I'm going to move in with her. Once I get to walk. This is easy for us. We \frac{1}{1} We \frac{1}{1} Challenge. We Scaled Half Dome. She once
497
498
             fell 20 feet; broke her arm. I took good care of her. Made her
499
             feel real good. Ya know? I gave her just what she needed. Now
500
501
             she'll help me.
502
503
                                              SALLY:
504
             You're lucky.
505
506
                                              PETER:
507
             She's the lucky one.
                                     She...
508
                                               (PETER BREAKS DOWN, CRYING.)
509
510
511
                                              SALLY:
512
             Hey... I'm, I'm sorry.
513
514
                                              PETER:
515
             (RECOVERING) She hasn't called in a week!
516
517
                                              SALLY:
518
             Maybe she's busy.
519
520
                                              PETER:
521
             (SNIFFS) Like hell. You should have seen the look on her face.
522
             Like I'm contagious or something. (SNIFFS)
523
```

```
524
                                            SALLY:
            It's, it's hard.
525
526
527
                                            PETER:
528
            Well, nothing's gonna stop me. (SNIFFS) If I can't do it with her,
            I'll do it without her! (PAUSE. SNIFF) I need to blow my nose.
529
            How do I get an aide?
530
531
532
                                            SALLY:
533
            Once each shift.
534
                                            PETER:
535
536
            (That's hours!) Shit!
537
                                            SALLY:
538
539
            I can help.
540
541
                                            PETER:
542
            You can blow my nose?
543
544
                                            SALLY:
545
            My arms work.
546
547
                                            PETER:
            (SNIFFS) Probably poke my eyes out.
548
549
550
                                            SALLY:
            Then I won't.
551
552
553
                                            PETER:
554
            (SNIFFS) So how would you?...
555
                                            SALLY:
556
557
            My towel.
558
559
                                            PETER:
560
            Yech. That has your drool!
561
                                            SALLY:
562
            Your snot!
563
564
                                            PETER:
565
566
            Geez! I HATE this place.
567
568
                                            SALLY:
569
            (JOKING) It could be...wild.
570
                                            PETER:
571
            (SNIFF) I'm so uncomfortable.
572
573
                                            SALLY:
574
575
            I can use your shirt.
```

576

577		PETER:
578		use the damn towel.
579 580 581 582 583 584 585 586 587		(SALLY UNLOCKS HER BRAKE, WHEELS OVER, LABORIOUSLY UNLOCKS HIS BRAKE, MOVES PETER AWAY FROM THE COMPUTER STATION, FACING DOWNSTAGE, AND RELOCKS HIS BREAK. SHE THEN REPOSITIONS HERSELF NEXT TO HIM, LOCKS HER BRAKES, AND SEARCHES FOR A DRY CORNER OF HER TOWEL.)
588 589	1	PETER:
590	Please, try to find a dry spot.	ILILIK.
591		(CHE DUTS THE TOWER TO HIS MOSE )
592 593		(SHE PUTS THE TOWEL TO HIS NOSE.)
594		SALLY:
595 596	Blow!	
597		(HE DOES. THE SOUND COULD/SHOULD BE
598		<u>FUNNY.</u> )
599 600		SALLY:
601	Again.	SALLI.
602	3	
603		(HE DOES.)
604		CALLY
605 606		SALLY:
607	Want me to wipe them?	d job. You, you have some tears.
608	nane me ce mpe chemi	
609		PETER:
610	Yeah.	
611		COUE DOES OUE AD MISTO HITO HATED
612		(SHE DOES. <u>SHE ADJUSTS HIS WATER</u> BOTTLE TUBE, WHICH SHE HAS MOVED IN
613 614		DOING THE ABOVE TASK. HE TESTS IT'S
615		LOCATION BY TAKING A QUICK SIP.)
616		,
617		PETER:
618	I feel better. Thanks. (HE REA	ALLY DOES.)
619		CALLY
620	Welcome.	SALLY:
621 622	we redire.	
623		(SHE FOLDS THE TOWEL, CONTAINING THE
624		SNOTTY PART, AND PUTS IT BACK ON HER
625		SHOULDER. SHE WHEELS BACK TO HER
626		PLACE AND LOCKS ONE BRAKE.)
627		DETED.
628 629		PETER:
ひとЭ	You can do a lot. I bet <u>you</u> wil	in yet out of here one udy.

```
630
                                            SALLY:
631
632
                                     Takes a long/ time.
            Maybe...(SLIGHT PAUSE)
633
634
                                            PETER:
            /Well, I'm not taking 10 years.
635
636
637
                                            SALLY:
638
            Time is different when you/ are living here--
639
                                            PETER:
640
            /I'm not even staying here 10 months.
641
642
643
                                            SALLY:
            Let me talk!
644
645
                                            PETER:
646
647
            I don't have forever, you know.
648
                                            SALLY:
649
650
            Listen.
651
652
                                            PETER:
653
            What?
654
                                            SALLY:
655
656
            (WITHOUT A STUTTER) Here time goes slow.
657
                                            PETER:
658
659
            I don't care.
660
661
                                            SALLY:
662
            It's not safe--to go too fast.
663
664
                                            PETER:
            I don't care.
665
666
                                            SALLY:
667
            If you leave too fast, you'll have to come back.
668
669
                                            PETER:
670
            Why?
671
672
673
                                            SALLY:
674
            Need back up.
                           Something goes wrong, you can die. Like climbing
            with no rope.
675
676
                                            PETER:
677
678
            (PAUSE) Why-why does-did this happen... to...?
679
                                            SALLY:
680
681
            (NO STUTTER) I know nothing else.
682
```

```
PETER:
683
            Well, I know something else. And it's a hell of a lot better than
684
685
            this.
686
687
                                             SALLY:
688
            I'm glad God made me.
689
                                             PETER:
690
691
            You are?!
692
693
                                             SALLY:
694
            Yes.
695
                                             PETER:
696
697
            But why this way?
698
                                             SALLY:
699
700
            (NO REPLY) I'm not telling.
701
                                             PETER:
702
703
            (PAUSE) Well? Do you know?
                                           Tell me.
                                                      (PAUSE)
                                                               Please, if you
704
            really know, ...
705
706
                                             SALLY:
            Yes. You're not ready. For the truth.
707
708
709
                                             PETER:
                 Yes I am.
                              (PAUSE)
                                       Why did God to this to--us.
710
711
712
                                             SALLY:
713
            (YOU ASKED FOR IT) OK.
                                     (PAUSE) To make me you stronger.
714
715
                                             PETER:
716
            What?
717
718
                                             SALLY:
            <u>See--</u> You <u>need to haven't</u> listen<u>ed</u>. (BEAT) To God.
719
720
                                             PETER:
721
722
             (HOLDING BACK TEARS) I'm afraid [to].
723
                                             SALLY:
724
725
            Why?
726
                                             PETER:
727
728
             (VERY SAD, NEAR TEARS) I'm afraid I'm gonna hear something I don't
729
            want to hear. Like, like, I'm never gonna feel my legs. Or my...
730
            -I'm never gonna climb again. That I'm gonna be stuck here for a
731
            <del>long time.</del> I've screwed up big time. And now I have to pay.
            Like, like, I'm never gonna walk again.
732
733
734
                                             SALLY:
             (NO REPLY)
735
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736
                                            PETER:
737
738
            What do you think I should do?
739
740
                                            SALLY:
741
            You're asking me?
742
                                            PETER:
743
744
            Yes. I don't know what to do. [Please--] I feel like you know.
745
746
                                            SALLY:
747
            Why?
748
                                            PETER:
749
750
            You, you, are, smart. I'm sorry I... underestimated you.
751
                                            SALLY:
752
            (QUICKLY CRIES AND STIFLES)
753
754
755
                                            PETER:
756
            What? Did I say something mean?
757
758
                                            SALLY:
759
            No.
760
761
                                            PETER:
762
            So? What should I make of this?
763
764
                                            SALLY:
765
            (PAUSE) I think, that, that...
766
767
                                            PETER:
768
            (PAUSE) I'm waiting patiently.
769
770
                                             (THEY LAUGH)
771
                                            SALLY:
772
773
            (WITHOUT A STUTTER) ... that your life is just beginning.
774
775
                                             (LONG PAUSE)
776
777
                                            PETER:
778
            Hey, I think I'm getting hungry.
779
780
                                            SALLY:
781
            Me too. Almost dinner time.
782
                                            PETER:
783
784
            You never told me my nickname.
785
                                            SALLY:
786
787
            I'm not telling!
788
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789
                                           PETER:
            I know: "Stud on Wheels".
790
791
792
                                           SALLY:
            Wrong!
793
794
                                           PETER:
795
796
            Let's see, you're Spazzy Sally. I must be... Pimply Peter.
797
798
                                           SALLY:
799
            No pimples.
800
801
                                           PETER:
            So what do I have? Huh?
802
803
804
                                            (HE NOTICES HER GLANCING AT HIS
                                            CROTCH. HE LOOKS DOWN.)
805
806
                                           PETER:
807
            Oh no.
808
809
                                           SALLY:
810
811
            Guess.
812
                                           PETER:
813
            Peter Precipice?
814
815
                                           SALLY:
816
            Too hard! (PETER REACTS, SHE REALIZES) To SAY!
817
818
819
                                           PETER:
            Not Peter Penis?
820
821
822
                                           SALLY:
823
            Pecker! (SHE LAUGHS).
824
                                           PETER:
825
            Peter Pecker!?
826
827
828
                                           SALLY:
            It gets big! (SHE LAUGHS)
829
830
831
832
                                           PETER:
            (EMBARRASSED) Eh.
833
834
835
                                           SALLY:
            Could be worse. Could be, "Peter Pooper".
836
837
838
                                            (SHE LAUGHS. HE LAUGHS WITH HER.)
839
840
                                           PETER:
            You're quick. You're funny too.
841
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842
                                            SALLY:
843
            No I'm not.
844
845
                                            PETER:
846
            You know, you're pretty OK.
847
848
849
                                            SALLY:
            N-n-n-No.
850
851
                                            PETER:
852
            Even with that cute little... puddle of drool.
853
854
                                            SALLY:
855
            (LAUGHS)
856
857
                                            PETER:
858
859
            So what do you think of me?
860
                                            SALLY:
861
862
            I'm not telling!
863
864
                                            PETER:
865
            You think I'm good looking?
866
                                            SALLY:
867
868
            Hot dogs for dinner!
869
                                            PETER:
870
871
            What are you afraid of?
872
                                            SALLY:
873
874
            Nothin.
875
876
                                            PETER:
877
            Yes you are.
878
879
                                            SALLY:
880
            No, no, no I'm not.
881
                                            PETER:
882
            (MIMICKING HER FONDLY THIS TIME) Ye-ye-yes you are.
883
884
885
                                            SALLY:
886
            You, you're not my type.
887
                                            PETER:
888
            I'm not?
889
890
891
                                            SALLY:
892
            No.
                 Too su, su, super...
893
                                            PETER:
894
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```
(PLAYING) Super? You think I'm super? Aw.
895
896
897
                                           SALLY:
            ...ficial.
898
899
                                           PETER:
900
            (SLIGHT PAUSE) Hey, come over here.
901
902
903
                                           SALLY:
904
            Why?
905
                                           PETER:
906
907
            I'm not tellin!
908
                                           SALLY:
909
910
            No.
911
                                           PFTFR:
912
913
            Come on. I want to show you something.
914
                                           SALLY:
915
            No thank you.
916
917
918
                                           PETER:
            Come on. If you don't, I'll have to get you with my tongue. (HE
919
920
            TRIES) [See, it's getting longer].
921
922
                                           SALLY:
923
            (LAUGHS) OK.
                          (SHE MOVES CLOSER)
924
925
                                           PETER:
            (VALIDATING) You like this bracelet?
926
927
928
                                           SALLY:
929
            Nice.
930
                                           PETER:
931
            I made it. Just before my accident.
932
933
934
                                           SALLY:
            Wha, what does it mean?
935
936
                                           PETER:
937
            Chinese symbols. For Love and the Universe; bound together by rope.
938
939
            Entwined by string.
940
941
                                           SALLY:
            Cool.
942
943
                                           PETER:
944
            Take it. (PAUSE) I want you to have it.
945
946
                                           SALLY:
947
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```
(SCARED) Wh-Why?
 948
 949
                                              PETER:
 950
              'Cause you're nice.
 951
 952
 953
                                               (SHE CRIES)
 954
                                              PETER:
 955
 956
             What?
 957
                                              SALLY:
 958
 959
             Nothin.
 960
                                              PETER:
 961
 962
             Come on--take it.
 963
                                              SALLY:
 964
              I can't.
 965
 966
                                              PETER:
 967
 968
             Why not?
 969
 970
                                              SALLY:
 971
             <del>U-u-u...</del>
 972
 973
                                              PETER:
 974
             Me?
 975
                                              SALLY:
 976
 977
             U-niversal love...scares me.
 978
 979
                                              PETER:
             How?
 980
 981
 982
                                              SALLY:
 983
             Rope String might break.
 984
 985
                                              PETER:
              That's honest. I guess you've had lots of... disappointments.
 986
 987
              (SLIGHT PAUSE) OK. Let's go for dinner.
 988
                                              SALLY:
 989
 990
             I, I'm not ready.
                                 (PARTLY BECAUSE SHE'S REAL SLOPPY WHEN SHE EATS)
 991
                                              PETER:
 992
 993
             For dinner? But I thought--
 994
                                              SALLY:
 995
             --I, I have to eat alone.
 996
 997
                                              PETER:
 998
 999
             0h.
1000
```

1001		(SHE BEGINS TO MOVE)
1002 1003		PETER:
1004	Hey, can you push me?	
1005 1006		SALLY:
1007	Too hard.	JALLI.
1008		DETED.
1009 1010	Really?	PETER:
1011	•	
1012 1013	I'll go get some help.	SALLY:
1013	i ii go get some herp.	
1015		(AS SHE WHEELS OFF SLOWLY)
1016 1017		PETER:
1018		torized chair. How can I get one of
1019 1020	those?	
1020		SALLY:
1022	I'll tell you later	
1023 1024		PETER:
1025	Hey, I want to know now!	
1026 1027		SALLY:
1027	Cool your jets! I'm goin' now	here. And neither are you. For a
1029	while.	•
1030 1031		(SHE GIVES HIM A "THUMBS UP" BEFORE
1032		SHE EXITS. HE STICKS HIS TONGUE OUT
1033 1034		AT HER. SHE LAUGHS, THEN EXITS.)
1035		PETER:
1036		. I have to be patient. (PAUSE) I
1037 1038	rocks	PAUSE) Not as hard as climbing
1039		
1040 1041		(LONG PAUSE.)
1041		(WHISTLES TO HIMSELF, LOOKING
1043		AROUND)
1044 1045		( VERY SLOW FADE TO
1046		BLACKOUT)
1047 1048		(THE END.)
1010		\E E1151/