

BRUCE
ROY

BRUCE. Yes, I remember from class you're not much of a reader.

ROY. Nope. Read some good books in your class, though.

BRUCE. My job is to make it interesting.

Helen begins practicing an étude.

ALISON. (Re: Bruce and Roy.) It's like a 1950s lesbian pulp novel. "Their tawdry love could only flourish in the shadows."

Small Alison wanders away from the TV to talk to her mom.

SMALL ALISON. I like Roy. He's funny.

Alison's attention shifts to these two.

HELEN. Alison find something to do. I'm practicing.

SMALL ALISON. (Peering at Helen's sheet music.) Did Chop-In write Chop Sticks?

HELEN. It's Sho-PAHN. Alison stop bothering me.

Small Alison rejoins her brothers at the TV.

BRUCE. Sit down. Take a load off.

Alison's attention shifts back to her dad and Roy.

ROY. I've been working, I'm disgusting. Don't wanna sweat all over your nice stuff.

BRUCE. What are you talking about, it's *furniture* for chrissakes. Go ahead. Stretch out if you want.

Roy stretches out on the chaise.

ROY. This place is like a museum.

(Noticing a carafe.)

What's that stuff?

BRUCE. Sherry. Want some?

ROY. Is it good?

BRUCE. Yeah.

ROY. Okay, sure.

START

Bruce pours them both a glass.

I remember this house before you moved in. We used to ride our bikes over here when we were kids. You've done a shit-load of work.

BRUCE. I did. By myself, most of it.

ROY. You must be in good shape, old man.

BRUCE.

Not too bad if I say so myself

I might still break a heart or two

You'd be surprised at what a guy my age knows how to do

He brings the sherry to Roy.

Want it?

ROY. Yeah.

BRUCE. *(Holding the sherry back.)* Unbutton your shirt.

ROY. Is that your wife playing the piano?

BRUCE. Don't worry about her.

Roy considers, decides, why the hell not, and unbuttons his shirt. Bruce gives him the sherry.

HELEN. *(At the piano.)*

La la la la...

Helen stops playing. She stands. Then sits, and resumes playing.

Maybe not right now

Maybe not right now

HELEN.

La la la...

BRUCE.

I want, I want, I want-

I-

I-

ROY.

I know this type

this type of married guy

I could just give him the slip but why

It's not a big deal

I know he wants me

END