

"Blau-Jest" Sarah #3
Joel #1

85.

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START →

JOEL

Mom called. I hear you're engaged.

SARAH

Yep. It's official. You're gaining a brother.

JOEL

You want to tell me what's going on?

SARAH

What do you mean?

JOEL

I called Northwestern Memorial.

Sarah braces for what's coming next.

JOEL (CONT'D)

I spoke with Dr. David Steinberg.

Sarah ... with a puzzled "huh?" expression.

JOEL (CONT'D)

Only he's eighty years old and works in Orthopedics. Now what's going on?

SARAH

(clearly defeated)

Remember Chris?

JOEL

Chris? Yes.

SARAH

I told everyone I'd stopped seeing him, but I didn't stop seeing him. I invented Dr. David Steinberg to tell Mother about so she'd quit trying to fix me up all the time. Dave...Bob is an actor I hired to play the part for you all.

JOEL

So you set this whole thing up because you didn't like the guys Mother fixed you up with?

Sarah #3
Joel #1

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SARAH

She wanted to see me with the perfect boyfriend, I gave her the perfect boyfriend.

JOEL

And you're still seeing Chris.

SARAH

Well, no, actually. Not anymore.

JOEL

So how long is this going to go on?

SARAH

Well, now it gets kind of complicated.

JOEL

Now it gets complicated?

SARAH

Just let me handle it, all right?

JOEL

Handle it? How are you going to handle it?

SARAH

I'm working on it.

JOEL

I don't suppose honesty has occurred to you as an option, has it?

SARAH

I can't tell them about Bob anymore than I could tell them about Chris.

JOEL

I don't see how...

SARAH

Bob isn't Jewish either.

JOEL

(taken aback)
He's not Jewish?

SARAH

Not officially, no.

Sarah #3
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JOEL

No wonder I was so confused. I had a feeling there was something phony about Dr. Steinberg. It never occurred to me that everything was phony about Dr. Steinberg.

SARAH

(defending herself)

If Mom and Dad weren't so bent out of shape about me dating someone who isn't Jewish, none of this would have happened.

JOEL

There are other issues here besides who you choose to date.

SARAH

Oh, please. Don't be a therapist. Don't start psychoanalyzing.

JOEL

I'm not psychoanalyzing. I'll support you one hundred percent percent. Just tell me what it is you want me to support. What do you want most for yourself right now?

SARAH

(after a beat)

I want to be with Bob.

JOEL

Okay.

SARAH

Oh, I have your permission? Well, thank you very much.

JOEL

Why do you have to have someone's permission?

SARAH

Because that's the way I was raised, okay? We always have to be "nice." Everything has to be "nice." God forbid anybody's feelings should be hurt.

JOEL

What about your feelings?

Sarah # 3
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SARAH

I have no time to consider my feelings. I spend my whole life worrying about their feelings. I just want to live my own life.

JOEL

So who's stopping you?

SARAH

They are.

JOEL

They are?

SARAH

Yes.

JOEL

Well, can I just say one thing about that? Baloney.

SARAH

(turning away)

I don't need this right now.

JOEL

Mom and Dad are Mom and Dad. They're your parents. They're not going to change. If you want your relationship with them to be different, you're the one who's going to have to change.

SARAH

(turning back)

They won't let me.

JOEL

Oh, well, then it's all their fault and you can blame them for all your problems. Everyday I have clients in my office going on and on about how their parents screwed them up.

SARAH

And what do you say to them?

JOEL

Get over it!

The front doorbell ding dongs...

← END