

"I'm Whole Again"

ANDREW #2

VIDA

M/W

~~VIDA~~

~~Fine. Saturday.~~

~~This doesn't mean I'm talking to you.~~

~~LENA~~

~~And, who says we're not drunk?~~

~~Thank you, V. Really.~~

~~Nice to meet you, Andrew, and thanks.~~

~~LENA takes her wine glass and downs
the red wine. It's an impressive trick.~~

~~LENA~~

~~for the wine.~~

~~VIDA~~

~~Jesus, Lena.~~

~~LENA~~

~~Remember where I live?~~

~~VIDA~~

~~Yes.~~

~~LENA~~

~~It's been while is all I'm saying, maybe you forgot is all.~~

~~VIDA~~

~~Goodbye, Lena.~~

~~LENA~~

~~I'm going. Tell your boyfriend I said good bye.~~

~~VIDA~~

~~He's not.~~

START

~~LENA is gone.~~

ANDREW

I see it now.

VIDA

You don't see anything.

1/5

ANDREW

No, the resemblance is clear.
I like her.

VIDA

She's not for you to like.

ANDREW

What's that supposed to mean?

VIDA

You don't get to know my people, just like I don't get to know yours. Fair is fair.

ANDREW

That's ridiculous.

VIDA

No, we only get this. The periphery.

ANDREW

Look, Vi, I know what I'm getting myself into with you.

VIDA

What you're getting yourself into? What about me?

ANDREW

I know. But, I'm willing to take this experience where it wants to go.

VIDA

As long as it doesn't interfere with your marriage.
Right.

ANDREW

But, I still want to know you.

VIDA

You do?

ANDREW

Why do you think I'm here?

VIDA

Well, I assumed you wanted to fuck me.

VIDA (cont'd)
You didn't call.

ANDREW
Figured I would just stop by.

VIDA
But, you haven't called. You haven't asked how I was doing.

ANDREW
How are you doing?

Light change.

VIDA
(Lonely don't know what I'm doing twisting twisted spinning around checking my phone hoping you called thinking about you wanting you to miss me saying your name over and over like I'm praying and you don't know you don't see you don't care can't move forward can't go back stuck in between breaths.)

Light change.

ANDREW
Seriously, Vida, how are you?

VIDA
I'm fine. That's not the point.
You don't think about me.

ANDREW
I think about you a lot.

VIDA
Then why don't you...
What if I had another guy over here?

ANDREW
But, you don't.

VIDA
But, I could've. I could have had another man here. We could have been naked.

ANDREW
But...you're not.

VIDA

Andrew, I am a sexy woman. Men hit on me all the time. And, I'm smart. I'm smart and very good at my job. I am a catch. And, I am wasting all of this on you.

ANDREW

If this is getting too hard for you...

VIDA

Then what?

ANDREW

Then I will understand.

VIDA

That's your answer?

ANDREW

What do you want me to say?

Light change.

VIDA

(That you can't live without me you want to stay you need me need me that this us is it all you need I'm all you need that I am all someone needs. Please. Please. Please.)

Light change.

VIDA

I just want to know that I mean something to you.

ANDREW

Vida, is it just me, or did life get so much easier as soon as you were in it? I smile more, I mean on the inside I mean. I'm whole again.

VIDA

I don't notice that it's cold outside...when I'm with you.

ANDREW

I can spend the night.

ANDREW # 2

VIDA
The whole night?

ANDREW
Till morning.
...Can we just? Can we go to bed? Please.

VIDA
...I'm right behind you.

STOP

ANDREW exits.

~~VIDA sits. She pours a glass of wine.
She drinks the whole thing.
She picks up the letter, and reads. The
words from the letter flash across the
stage.
Lights slowly fade.~~

~~Dim light on LENA who sits by her
computer. She can't write. She can't
write. She can't write. She takes out a
pill. She dry swallows it down.
LENA writes.~~

~~Dim light on VIDA and ANDREW.
ANDREW is crying. VIDA holds him
like a baby. He sobbs.
Blackout.~~

~~Interlude B.~~

~~Hallucination: LENA paddles on a box.~~

~~LENA~~

~~I could. I could stay here floating on a river. This could be a tranquil version of
me full of lightness never sinking. I could keep my mouth closed, keep my
words to myself. Light as air. I could not be me. Never waking up, eyes closed,
a watery womb like existence. Peaceful, that's what I could be. Float along on
top of my father's truths. I could not sink. I could be Huck Finn in my dreams if
I never wake up. I could. I could never wake up. A duck moment of night air
and a paddle in water. And, I will float right on the top. I will not sink.
Unreality and possibility bleeding into one. I will not think. I will float. It's
possible.~~

~~JOSE and ANDREW appear on a raft of
boxes.~~