

## TOOTSIE

Michael enters the apartment dressed as a woman after a long day on the Soap. He begins to relax and shed some of the uncomfortable women's clothing when there is an urgent knocking at the door.

Sandy  
Michael.

Michael  
Sandy.

Sandy  
I hear you in there. Open the door. It's me, Sandy. Open the door.

Michael  
I'm in the shower. I got soap in my eyes.

Sandy  
Are you having a party, or something?

Michael  
I turned off the water and it's stuck. I got soap in my eyes and there's no water coming out.

Sandy  
Michael.

Michael  
I can't come out. I got soap in my eyes,

Sandy  
Open the door! I can hear you in there, you guys. Open the door! Michael! Open this door. (Opens door).

Michael  
Hi. I was taking a shower.

Sandy  
You must think I'm really stupid. I've been out there for ten minutes. It sounded like a party in here.

Michael  
I was in the shower. Good shower.

Sandy

Why haven't you returned my phone calls?

Michael

Wait, I'll be right back. I got a present for you.

Sandy

Pig.

Michael

I'm glad you came over. I've been meaning to give this to you.

Sandy

I suppose this means nothing is wrong?

Michael

Nothing is. Is it?

Sandy

Well, I called you every night this week. You haven't returned my calls. You treat me like I'm a jerk or something.

Michael

What are you talking about?

Sandy

I called you every night and you didn't return my phone calls.

Michael

No, it's my new answering machine. It's no good. I answer my calls. I went to six different stores to get your favorite kind.

Sandy

Chocolate-covered cherries?

Michael

Yeah.

Sandy

That's sweet. Oh, and a card.

Michael

Oh, yeah. No, no! Don't, don't read it! I was very angry when I wrote that!

Sandy

“Thank you for the lovely night in front of the fire. Missing you, Les” This isn’t even for me. This is another girl’s candy.

Michael

I wouldn’t give you another girl’s candy, I swear.

Sandy

Well then whose is it?

Michael

Mine.

Sandy

A guy named Les is sending you candy?

Michael

Yes. He’s a friend of mine. He can’t eat candy. He’s diabetic.

Sandy

Why is he thanking you for a lovely night in front of the fire?

Michael

My mind’s a blank.

Sandy

Michael, are you gay?

Michael

In what sense?

Sandy

Just be honest with me. Tell me the truth for once in your life, because these stories are very demeaning to me. No matter how bad the truth is it doesn’t tear you apart inside like dishonesty. But honesty, at least it leaves you with some self-respect and some dignity.

Michael

You’re right. Okay. I’m not gonna like to you anymore. I’m gonna tell you the truth. Sandy, I’m in love with another woman.

Sandy

(screams)

What are you saying to me?!

Michael  
Sandy, please. Don't...

Sandy  
You liar!

Michael  
We never said "I love you." We went to bed one time.

Sandy  
I don't care.

Michael  
You're a dear friend. But let's not pretend we're something else, or we're gonna lose everything we had.

Sandy  
I never said "I love you". I don't care about "I love you". I read "The Second Sex", and "The Cinderella Complex"! I'm responsible for my own orgasms! I don't care! I just don't like to be lied to!

Michael  
You asked me to be straight with you!

Sandy  
I knew this was right. I didn't tell you how I feel about it, though.

Michael  
What can I do?

Sandy  
There's nothing you can do for me. I just have to feel like this until I don't feel like this anymore. And you're gonna have to know that you're the one that made me feel this way!

Michael  
Aren't we still friends?

Sandy  
No, we're not friends. I don't take this shit from friends. Only from lovers.

Michael  
What about the play?

Sandy

What about the play? I should tell you to shove your play. But I won't, because I never allow personal despair to interfere with my professional commitments. I am a professional actress! So, are these real chocolate-covered cherries?

Michael

I think so.

Sandy

See you at rehearsal.

Michael

Oh, Sandy.

Sandy

Don't call me. (exits)