

## HOUSESITTER

NEWTON DAVIS enters -- expecting to find it empty. It's completely decorated. He checks the house number to make sure it's the right house.

GWEN enters dancing.

GWEN

(name game song)

Katie...Katie...Bobatie... banana-bana monamana---

DAVIS

Hello?

GWEN

What are you doing here?

DAVIS

What am I doing here ... What are you doing here?

GWEN

Well ... I ...I got kicked out of my apartment. I had no place to go ... I would've called you right away except you never told me where you lived or where your office was even---

DAVIS

You're that waitress...Gwen?

GWEN

Excuse me, I thought we had been introduced.

DAVIS

No, I recognize you. It's just you ... you were wearing that Hungarian garb.

GWEN

Yeah, well I had to get out of that place. You know because Carroll and I had a real difference of opinion on when he could come into my apartment and where he could put his hands while he was there.

DAVIS

Didn't you have any friends you could go to?

GWEN

I've only been in Boston for three weeks. I told you I didn't know anybody. All I had was that cute little drawing of this house and I knew it was in Dobb's Mill and I knew it was just sitting here...not doing anything.

DAVIS  
Where did all this furniture come from?

GWEN  
Bigelow's.

DAVIS  
No, I mean how did it get here? Some kind of furniture stampede?

GWEN  
I'll pay you back. Oh... and the men are coming tomorrow to put BoBo's dog door in.

DAVIS  
What is happening here?

GWEN  
Well, if you would just listen---

DAVIS  
I'm listening. I'm listening---

GWEN  
Alright, I was hungry...okay...so I went to Keller's Market to just pick up some peanut butter and stuff and that's when I overheard Hazel telling Travis...

DAVIS  
Whoa, whoa...Hazel?

GWEN  
Yeah, your piano teacher. What a great gal. I don't know if you heard about her son Stewie ...Oh what he put that poor woman through---

DAVIS  
Wait...wait...go back to the grocery store to the part where Mrs. Byron tells Mr. Keller.

GWEN  
Okay, she told him to put it on her account.

DAVIS  
You charged the groceries to me?

GWEN  
Well, I was hungry. You gotta understand that.

DAVIS

What did you tell him? How did you get him to do it?

GWEN

Well...I guess he was under the impression that  
I was...

DAVIS

Insane!

GWEN

No, I told him to go ahead and put it on our account.

DAVIS

OUR account?

GWEN

Well, it seemed harmless.

DAVIS

You told him you were my... wife?

GWEN

What was I supposed to do, huh? You tell me.

DAVIS

And he believed you?

GWEN

And why wouldn't he believe me? What I am not good enough  
to be your wife.

DAVIS

No, well.

GWEN

Well, Travis thinks I am good enough to be your wife  
and Harvey and Lorraine think I am good enough.

DAVIS

The coffee table---

GWEN

What about it?

DAVIS

It's my mother's!

GWEN

I know, it's not my taste either but all of this represents a compromise. You know your mother!

DAVIS

My parents think we're married?

GWEN

It's not so bad. Come on, everything will be fine. Do you mind taking your feet off the furniture?

DAVIS

Gwen...Gwen... Gwen, you can't stay here!

GWEN

Why not?

DAVIS

I hardly know you.

GWEN

Oh, come on. Where the hell am I supposed to go? What do you mean you hardly know me?

DAVIS

Look, Gwen, I am terribly sorry for the way I acted. I was going through a difficult time and this isn't helping. Look, I got ... \$100 bucks here just until you get on your feet ... go ahead and take it---

GWEN

What is that payment for services rendered?

DAVIS

Oh, come on...

GWEN

I don't want your God damn money!

DAVIS

No, just my God damn house!