

**MIKE: Man, that guy wanted me. You cannot believe the night I had tonight.**

JEFF: I think I can imagine.

**MIKE: Oh no you can't, I saw the look in his eyes. I was in big trouble. If you didn't come in, I would have been in the Daily News the next day.**

JEFF: How did you ever let him in here?

**MIKE: What do you mean how did I let him in here? He was singing!**

JEFF: Was he that good a singer?

There is a knock on the door.

**MIKE: That's him, that's him. Don't let him in. Tell him I'm in the bathroom crying!**

SANDY: Michael!

**MIKE: It's Sandy!**

JEFF: Sandy?!

**MIKE: Sandy, I can't let her see me like this!**

*Mike runs into the bathroom*

SANDY: I hear you in there. Jeff, open the door, it's me Sandy! Open the door!

JEFF: Sandy, is that you?

SANDY: Yes!

JEFF: What time is it? I fell asleep I guess. I was having a nightmare and you were in it. Mike's in the shower.

**MIKE: I'm in the shower and I got soap in my eyes!**

JEFF: Sandy, I'm not dressed. My clothes are in the other room and I was asleep and dreaming. You were in my dream, you had real big teeth.

SANDY: I had big what?!

JEFF: I gotta get something on!

SANDY: Are you having a party?

**MIKE: I'm in the shower! The water's stuck! I got soap in my eyes and there's no water coming out!**

SANDY: Open the door! I can hear you guys in there! Open the door!

Jeff pushes door open.

JEFF: Door was open...

SANDY: Well you must think I'm really stupid or something.

JEFF: No one would say it to your face.

SANDY: I've been out there for 10 minutes, sounded like you guys were having a party in here or something.

JEFF: Well, Mike was in the shower, you know.

*Mike emerges in bath robe.*

**MIKE: I was taking a shower.**

JEFF: Yeah, he was in the shower. Good shower?

**MIKE: Good shower.**

SANDY: Why haven't you returned my phone calls?

JEFF: I think I'm gonna go do some writing. Excuse me.

**MIKE: Wait, I'll be back. I got a present for you.**

*Mike runs off to fetch gift.*

SANDY: Pigs.

**MIKE: I'm glad you came over. I'm been meaning to give this to you.**

SANDY: Oh, I suppose this means nothing's wrong, huh.

**MIKE: Oh nothing is, is it?**

SANDY: Well Michael, I've called you every night this week and you haven't returned my calls.

**MIKE: Really?**

SANDY: You treat me like I'm a jerk.

**MIKE: What?**

SANDY: I called and you didn't return my calls.

**MIKE: No, it's my new answering machine and it's no good! I'll answer my own phone calls. Look, I went to six shops for your favorite...**

SANDY: Chocolate covered cherries?

**MIKE: Yeahhh**

SANDY: That's sweet. Oh, and a card.

**MIKE: 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 for me. This is another girl's candy!

**MIKE: No, I wouldn't give you another girl's candy, I swear.**

SANDY: Well, then, whose is it?

**MIKE: Mine!**

SANDY: A guy named Les is sending you candy?

**MIKE: 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?

**MIKE: My mind's a blank.**

SANDY: Michael, are you gay?

**MIKE: In what sense?**

SANDY: Michael, just be honest with me for once in your life, tell me the truth. Because these stories are very demeaning to me. No matter how bad the truth is, it doesn't tear you apart inside like dishonesty. At least it leaves you with some self-respect and some dignity.

**MIKE: You're right. Ok, ok, I'm not going to lie to you anymore. I'm gonna tell u the truth. Sandy, I'm in love with another woman.**

Sandy screams at the top of her lungs.

SANDY: What are you saying!?!?!?

**MIKE: Sandy, please, don't**

SANDY: You liar! You liar!

**MIKE: We never said I love you to each other! We went to bed one time!**

SANDY: I don't care!

**MIKE: You're one of the dearest friends I've ever had but lets not pretend it was something else or we'll 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!

**MIKE: You asked me to be straight with you.**

SANDY: I didn't say how I'd feel about it, though did I?!

**MIKE: Sandy please, what can I do here?**

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 have to know you made me feel this way!

**MIKE: Aren't we still friends?**

SANDY: No, we are not friends. I don't take this shit from friends, only from lovers.

**MIKE: Wait a minute, what about the play?**

SANDY: Yes, what about the play. I think 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?

**MIKE: I think so.**

SANDY: See you at rehearsal.

**MIKE: Oh, Sandy.**

SANDY: Don't call me.