

S P L I T

MARGE

I didn't have time to shop. All we have is a can of baby shrimp and some potato chips.

BOB

That's alright. I'll go out and get some chicken-to-go. Or how 'bout a pizza?

MARGE

Either way--it doesn't matter.

BOB

Really? What about going out? We could go out or we can get pizza or chicken and eat it here. If you want, we could even have the shrimp and potato chips. It doesn't matter to me.

MARGE

Well, what do you want to do?

BOB

Either way's fine, I told you.

MARGE

Bob... are we a good couple?

BOB

What?

MARGE

Are we a good couple? Should we stay together?

BOB

I don't understand.

MARGE

Maybe we're not just a good couple. I don't think we're as good a couple as Paul and Carol were and they've just split up.

BOB

What are you trying to say?

MARGE

That maybe we shouldn't be together. How do you feel about that?

BOB

I don't agree. I feel that we should be together.

MARGE

Do you think we have a strong relationship?

BOB

I don't know. Yeah--I guess so.

MARGE

Do you think it's strong enough to stand on its own?

BOB

Yes, I do. I definitely think so.

MARGE

Because I don't want to play around with other couples any more.

BOB

That's fine with me. Wasn't there some chicken left over from last night?

MARGE

I don't think so.

BOB

You know, I said I never liked swinging that much in the first place. Especially the men.

MARGE

You didn't?

BOB

No.

MARGE

Then why did you get us into it?

BOB

Me? I didn't get us into it.  
You were the one that kept saying  
our relationship was limited  
sexually and you thought it would  
be an important step to expand it  
into new areas. That's what you  
said. Those are your exact words.

MARGE

Come on, Bob. It wasn't me that  
sent away for all those cheezy  
magazines with pictures of fat  
married couples and stuff.

BOB

You asked me to send for them.  
You said you were too embarrassed.

MARGE

I asked you? Oh, bullshit, Bob.  
That's bullshit.

BOB

You asked me. I'm telling you, you  
asked me.

MARGE

I don't believe it. And was it me  
who asked you to go meet that bizzare  
couple with the leopard-skin couch?

BOB

This is just like what Paul said.  
One minute, everything was fine.  
The next... PFFFT!

MARGE

Do you want a separation, Bob?  
Is that what you're saying?

BOB

Is that what you want?

MARGE

I asked you first.

BOB

No, I don't want a separation.

MARGE  
Neither do I.

BOB  
Good.

MARGE  
I just want to talk.

BOB  
Well then, that's what I want.

MARGE  
Okay, then. So--you think it  
would be alright for us to not  
have sex with other couples  
anymore?

BOB  
I do. I think it would be alright.

MARGE  
You think our relationship is  
strong enough to survive without  
it?

BOB  
Yes, in my opinion.

MARGE  
Good. I think I'd like to go  
out for some chicken.

BOB  
What's wrong with pizza?