

He

Five weeks, two days.

She

What are you talking about?

He

That's how long its been since we've been intimate, F – Y – I.

She

You know that it's been 5 weeks and 2 days? How do you remember that? I don't remember that.

He

Well I am not surprised that you don't remember that. You know, in my defense, if I would have known that the last time we had sex, would be the last time we had sex, I would have done some fancier stuff.

She

You have fancier stuff?

He

Well at this point it's theoretical, but yes, yes, I think I do.

She

Well, maybe we would have time for your "fancier" stuff if I got a little help around here.

He

A little help? I drive 2/3 of the kids to school, I help out with the homework, I occasionally do the laundry, you know, and thanks to the dog, I spend most of the weekend trying to stay ahead of Mount Crapmore. (cont)

HH 5 2 of 3 (sk)

(telephone ring)

He(cont)

No, no, don't answer that.

She

It's ringing.

He

I know it's ringing. It's always ringing

She

I've got to answer it.

He

No, you don't. You can get through this addiction of answering phones. I know you can. Okay, just take a deep breath in, and slowly exhale.

She

(answer) I'll star 69 you. (hang up)

He

Oh my god. It's like a full fledged sickness with you

She

Don't change the subject. We are talking about you obsession with sex.

He

No, that is not fair. It's not about sex

She

It sure feels like it Doug. I don't know where this has started, but it seems every time you brush pass me, that's what your after.

He

What I'm after. Just so you know, when I hug you in the driveway, that's not what I am after. I just want things the way they use be.

She

Use to be when? Huh? Before you started lusting after sexy neighbor mom or before you started keeping track of our sex life on your Palm Pilot.

He

That's were you wrong Jeanine, okay, that is where you are wrong wrong. Dead wrong. Because, because..... I don't even know how to use my Palm Pilot.