## ITAKE THEE? Page 1 of 4 (gk - M.A.Y.)

HER:

Honey, you do love me, don't you?

HIM:

You have to ask?

HER:

If you ever told me that you loved me, I wouldn't have to ask, no, but ...

HIM:

Of course, I love you. You know me, though. I'm just not a very vocal person.

HER:

Except when you need something, then you are very verbal, aren't you?

HIM:

What is eating you?

HER:

Would you do it all again?

HIM:

What?

HER:

Marry me.

HIM:

You mean, now that I know you're insane?

HER:

I'm serious. Are you sure you would marry me again, right now, if we met today?

HIM:

Instantly. Instantly, I would.

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HER:

Then let's do it.

HIM:

Do what?

HER:

Let's renew our vows.

HIM:

I, ah ... ah, I ... ah, basically I don't know what that means.

HER:

Let's renew our vows. Let's get married again in front of God and everybody.

HIM:

Okay, God, maybe . . . but another seating chart, frankly, my head would explode.

HER:

It's been such a long time.

HIM:

Yes, but it's sort of like . . . it's like . . . it's a vow. Once a vow is a vow that's a vow.

HER:

Yes, but we're not who we were then. Look at us. We're sleep deprived, knee deep in work, diapers and projectile strained carrots.

HIM:

Honey, we're the same people essentially. We're just . . . you know, we're just a little more disgusting.

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HER:

Those are the people that need to renew their vows.

HIM:

The disgusting people?

HER:

There are new things to say. Things we didn't know to say when we got married at the age of fourteen.

HIM:

What fourteen?

HER:

We were young.

HIM:

We weren't that young.

HER:

Oh, we were soooo young.

HIM:

Okay, okay . . . we were very young.

HER:

We knew nothing.

HIM:

Can I tell you something? When we gave our vows the first time and I promised and I swore, you know, to respect and honour and to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, that still stands now.

HER:

Fine. I've got a ton of laundry to fold.

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Can we discuss this maybe at another time? Like, I dunno . . . never! My throat is doing something terrible.

HER:

Suck it up.

HIM:

I'm sorry?

HER:

I'm going to be folding laundry until about the year 2007. I have a few of my own problems, okay?

HIM:

Okay, so I'm thinking that "in sickness and in health" won't be a big part of the new vows. I just have a really sore throat thing going on and . . .

HER:

Oh God. Alright. Excuse me. Let me see if have any sniffling, sneezing, my husband's a big wussy medicine.

HIM:

I love you.

HER:

Oh sure. Now you say it.