

HE

Well lets see what we have in here. hmm. OK, I can make you a roast beef sandwich, with lettuce and tomatoes, with Dijon mustard and a dill pickle on the side

SHE

Oh my God!

HE

What?

SHE

Not again!

HE

What not again?

SHE

I can't believe it.

HE

What? What can't you believe?

SHE

Your thinking about having an affair?

HE

What?

SHE

Your thinking about having an affair again aren't you?

HE

What the hell are you talking about?

SHE

Your falling into the same pattern.

HE

I'm what?

SHE

You are falling into the same pattern. Everytime you think of making a roast beef sandwich, with lettuce and tomatoes, with Dijon mustard, and a dill pickle, you are thinking about starting an affair. I know these things John, it's the same pattern as the three other times.

**HE**

Lisa, I think you are stressing out here. I don't know what's going on with you, but darling, I think you are going a little bit loony. Now if you want we can get a nice psychiatrist, one that has waterprints on his walls if you like.

**SHE**

Don't patronise me. You know as well as I do that I am right.

**HE**

Because I want to make a roast beef sandwich?

**SHE**

With lettuce and tomatoes, Dijon mustard and a dill pickle. Its happen everytime John. You know it and I know it. Now look at me in the eye and tell me you are not thinking of having an affair.

**HE**

I am not thinking of having an affair

**SHE**

Liar!

**HE**

Look Lisa, I am not thinking of having an affair, I swear. And for your information, in the past, when I made a roast beef sandwich with all the fixings, I WAS HAVING AN AFFAIR!

**SHE**

You know, I think your right. Sorry about that. (beat) Your having an affair?

**HE**

No. I said in the past, that would happen. But not anymore. I am not thinking of having an affair and I am not having an affair, I am hungry, and I am looking in the + and there is left over roast beef from last night and I thought I would have some but now I have lost my appetite.

**SHE**

I'm sorry John.. I didn't mean to accuse you. It's just that in past that when things got so crazy, I noticed these things with food and all the hidden meanings but I promise I will never do it again. Will you forgive me?

**HE**

OK. I forgive you. (pause) What are you doing?

**SHE**

Making myself a peanut butter and grape sandwich.

**HE**

Oh my god, your pregnant!