

THE KISS (gwk) Page 1 of 5

HIM:

Ahh . . . Hello Sharon.

HER:

Oh . . . it's you.

HIM:

I have to talk to you . . . just a minute or two . . . please.

HER:

I don't think we have anything to talk about.

HIM:

I was worried about you. With the weather and all . . .

HER:

I was fine.

HIM:

I called you fifteen times during the storm. Least you could do is let a guy know that you're okay.

HER:

I'm okay.

HIM:

Okay. (PAUSE) Listen . . . can we talk?

HER:

We just did.

HIM:

No, I meant . . . can we talk about us? Please? Honey . . .

HER:

About "us", huh? Fine. Talk then. You want to talk . . . go ahead. Talk.

HIM:

Alright. (PAUSE) Well, I have been thinking about what you said and you are the only one I want to be with. I do not have any feelings for Amy.

HER:

Really? Are you sure . . . are you sure you don't need more time? More space?

HIM:

I couldn't be more sure. Sharon, when we kiss it's like . . . it's like magic. It's incredible. Sparks fly. Trumpets blare. It's nothing at all like kissing Amy.

HER:

You kissed Amy?

HIM:

Well, you said to see if there was something there and, well . . . honey . . . there is NOTHING there.

HER:

BUT - you kissed her.

HIM:

And I felt absolutely nothing. You should be happy.

HER:

Do I look happy?

HIM:

Well . . . maybe a little.

HER:

Oh God . . . you just don't get it, do you?

HIM:

No! You know what? I don't get it. You tell me to do something and I do it and now you are mad at me? What do you want from me?

HER:

Nothing.

HIM:

Fine! You know, THAT I can do.

HER:

Great. When I want you to do nothing then you can oblige, huh? What about just knowing how I feel? What about a little bit of perception? Can't you feel how I feel? Damn it. I think I know what you're thinking. I feel that there is supposed to be some connection after all we have been through, but no . . . you just can't see . . . you just can't feel it, can you?

HIM:

I try. I do. I try to do the right thing. I think I . . .

HER:

There in lies your problem. You think! Don't think. Just do. Don't do what you think I want.

HIM:

Excuse me? How the fuck am I supposed to know what to do if I don't think about it. Automatic pilot may work with airplanes, but, I'm sorry, relationships need a bit of thought . . . some careful planning.

HER:

So . . . this relationship, as you call it, needs thought . . . needs some planning, huh? I think there is no relationship. I didn't tell you to go kiss Amy. I didn't even imply it. If you thought I did, then I think you are an idiot.

HIM:

I'm an idiot? Excuse me, but I am not the one who wants a relationship based upon a Nike slogan. "Just do it" is not, in my humble opinion, a basis for two people who love each other to spend their whole life together.

HER:

And you are assuming I love you, then.

HIM:

I'm not assuming that. I think that you love me, but I know that I love you.

HER:

Well . . . ahhh . . . I know I love you, too.

HIM:

So . . . what are we fighting for?

HER:

Because you kissed Amy.

HIM:

Oh. Yeah. Okay, let's just say that was a test.

HER:

A test.

HIM:

Yeah . . . a test . . . and, ah . . . let's just say that that stupid little itty bitty test is finished. Let's just say that I learned something from this test.

HER:

And that is?

HIM:

That . . . I never . . . want to be apart from you . . . I never want to “think” about us. . . that I just want “us” to be . . .

HER:

Us.

HIM:

Yes. Us.

HER:

No thinking?

HIM:

Nah . . . just a lot of doing.

HER:

Oh . . . yeah . . . doing is good.

HIM:

Yes it is. Want to go do some doing now?

HER:

I think I'd like a little trumpet blaring and spark flying first.

HIM:

I think I'd like that, too.