THE PAPER (JS) 1

HE

I'm sorry, I couldn't resist, they are so smug over there. You should have seen them, the maps, the seating charts... ties.

SHE

No, no... You did it on purpose! You did <u>exactly</u> what I told you not to do! You never intended to leave "The Sun", you were just going through the motions to keep me quiet! You weren't honest, Henry!

HE

Do you realize you're shouting? First of all...

SHE

I know I'm shouting! I like to shout! Don't you notice that when I keep talking louder it's because you haven't heard anything I've said? I've tried to have a sense of humour about things but all it gets me is a smile and a pat on the head. You don't listen to me, Henry.

HE

I do listen.

SHE

You don't see.

HE

Of course I see... See what?

SHE

(Pause) How scared I am.

THE PAPER 2

HE

I will be there for you. I swear to God. I will be there. We mean more to me than anything else. You know that.

SHE

Let me give you a hypothetical situation.

HF

Really? Oh... Okay, go ahead.

SHE

A guy breaks into our apartment. He's got a gun. He holds it to my head. He says, "Either I blow your wife's brains out or I blow up the Sun Building. Choose! Now!" What do you say?

HE

What do you think I say! What do you think... It's ridiculous. Why would you come up with something like that? It's not going to happen!

SHE

Well... that is exactly my point, Henry! It is never one big dramatic choice. It's the little, vague situations, every single day and you're either there or you're not. You keep waiting for the guy with the gun to show up and it's going to be too late!

HE

I will be there. I promise... you know, after tonight... Honey... Martha, you would do the same thing! I saw you waddle off, eight and a half months pregnant to chase down the story.

THE PAPER 3

SHE

Henry! Come inside the restaurant <u>now</u>. Come inside! Sit down with me and my parents and have dinner like you promised you would!

HE

Honey, come on... don't take the bat out of my hand. It's the ninth inning. You know what this is like, you're a journalist. I got to get the quote. The guy isn't going to be there all night. I got to get it. I have to. Okay? (Pause) Why are you calm? Don't get calm. I hate it when you do this. ... Yell. Shout or scream. You like to shout.

SHE

You should have told me that if we had a child, I'd be doing it all on my own. You really should have told me that.

HE

You won't... it's just two hours. Two hours, you hear me? Probably not even two hours. An hour and a half. Okay? Come on... come on, honey. Wait a minute! Don't go. It'll be less than two hours, I'll come right back. Come on... listen to me!

SHE

Why? Do you ever listen to me? Goodbye, Henry.