

"He Said - She Said" by Lou Bisignani

Setting: Two chairs facing a television.

Characters: He: middle aged, gruff, but not mean!

She: middle aged; unfazed by his gruffness

He: (with newspaper) I saw your girlfriend today. Shes's a brunette now!

She:(with magazine) Who are you talking about?

He: How many girlfriends you got?

She: Not as many as you, I suppose, you old goat!

He: It was Alice! She was in line at that little cafe with the outside takeout window.

She: She's a brunette? I wonder what happened?

He: I don't think it 'happens'! I think you actually have to do somethin' to yer hair!

She: You know what I mean! I just haven't seen her lately!

He: I think you women are all phonies! Leave yer hair alone, I say!

She: I suppose you're making that remark because I use a little henna!

He: What's henna?

She: It's a rinse. It sort of covers the grey!

He: You're goin' grey?! Holy God! I never thought I'd be married to an old woman!

She: You're on thin ice, buddy!

He: Just a little joke, Honey! Just a joke!

She: All right, but watch it, O.K.?

He: If you was to henna only one side of yer head, would you be like a two-tone? I think I'd like that!

She: I wonder how I'd look as a blonde?

He: Hey! Look at the time! They'll be pickin' the lotto numbers in a minute!

She: Oh, I wish you'd give up on that lotto, already!

He: Hey! Quiet will ya! I already got my first number! Now seven! Come on seven!

She: Don't get so excited! You know how your acid reflux gets!

He: Never mind my reflexes! If a seven comes up and then a four, I win 12,000 Bucks!

She: You got no chance and you know it! How long you been playin' that number, and you never win!

He: What are you...tryin' to jinx me or somethin'? Now shaddup! Oh, my God! Seven came up!

She: That'll only make the disappointment that much worse! I'm tellin' you! You got no chance!

He: Shut yer mug, will ya! He's reachin' for the last number now! Come on four! Come on!

She: And if you win, whatcha gonna do with the money? You'll only waste it on beer and such!

He: I might buy you a vacation trip to see yer mother...without me!

She: Now that'd be nice! Some time away from you, ya lug!

He: Now be quiet! Here comes the...Ah, nuts! It's a five!

She: I told you! You never was lucky! It's a waste of money, them lotto tickets!

He: God! Will you let up one minute! And it's no waste of money! When I win, you'll be singin' a different tune!

She: Ya know they always say, 'Money can't buy happiness!' That's true, ya know!

He: Yeah, well you give me a chance, and I'll show you the kind of happiness money can buy!

She: What? What would you do with the money?

He: I'd start by buyin' a real good pair of ear plugs!

(A long pause during which they both go back to their reading!
Finally she speaks!)

She: It says here that foxes thrive when the wetlands are protected.

He: What?!

She: I said, foxes thrive when the wetlands are protected.

He: Foxes drive?!

She: No! They thrive!

He: What the hell kind of word is that...thrive?

She: You know...thrive! They live well, they reproduce...they thrive!

He: You want foxes to reproduce? I think we have enough foxes! They're vermin, you know!

She: Vermin?! What are you sayin'? I think foxes are cute!

He: Nah! Koala bears maybe are cute! Or bunny rabbits! Not foxes! Foxes eat bunny rabbits!

She: I can't talk to you!

He: 'Foxes thrive!' What'll you come out with next?

She: Please don't speak to me anymore today!

He: Today? How about never? Would that be good? Huh? Never?

She: I'm not talking!

He: Good!

(Another long pause while they both read. Finally she speaks.)

She: People discard cellophane and some animals choke on it!

He: Have some cellophane!

(A pause during which he watches the T.V. She watches, but less attentively!)

He: Jeez! Did ya see that?

She: What?

He: What that guy just did... on the tube!

She: I didn't see. What did he do?

He: Ain't you watchin'? What, are ya asleep already?

She: No, I'm not asleep! I didn't see it, that's all!

He: He thumbed his nose at the gal reporter! I thought that was illegal!

She: Illegal? I don't think so!

He: And you didn't see it? God, I can't believe you! I might as well be here alone!

She: I blinked is all!

He: You blinked!? Well, Jeez! How long do you blink fer? He was wigglin' them fingers fer quite a while!

She: I blinked! That's all! Now, stop makin' such a fuss about it!

He: Maybe you should get new glasses! That was an awful long blink!

She: Well, how long do you blink for, then?

He: Look! Look here! Are ya lookin? There! I blinked!

She: Do it again!

He: O.K.!There! There, did ya see that? Well...did ya?!

She: Never mind!

He: Whatcha mean, 'Never mind'? Did ya see it or didn't ya?

She: I didn't see it!

He: What are ya...blind?!

She: No! I blinked again!

(A fairly long pause whil they both watch the television)

She: (getting up) I'm going to the kitchen. Tell me how it ends.

He: It'll be over in a minute! Ya can't wait fer the ending?

She: I can see where it's going. It's obvious! I don't need to see it!

He: Then, how come I gotta tell ya how it ends...Huh?

She: There could be one a them surprise twists! Something I didn't think of!

He: Oh, My God! So there's something you don't know!? Now, that's a shocker to me!

She: I'm goin' now! You're not draggin' me into an argument!

He: Who's arguin'?! I'm just surprised to hear you admit there might be somethin' you don't know!

She: I never can tell if you're kiddin' or just bein' nasty! I'll bet on nasty!

He: Ah! I'm just kiddin' ya! You know that!

She: Well...that's nice to hear from you! Why ya so nice? You probably want somethin' from the kitchen, Huh?!

He: I'm just bein'...Oh, Jeez! I'm tryin'o be nice is all!

She: Yer bein' nice and you don't want something from the kitchen? Wait a minute! Yer not thinkin' about later on tonite?
! Upstairs?!

He: Nah! Yer so suspicious!

She: All right! I'm goin'! You sure you don't want somethin'?

He: Piece a pie! (focus on television)

(She exits to kitchen)

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