



LESLY. No.  
 ANTHONY. But you should be careful of mental diseases too.  
 LESLY. I guess.  
 ANTHONY. If somebody else fell in love with you now, what would you do?  
 LESLY. Tell them I was engaged.  
 ANTHONY. You wouldn't, you wouldn't maybe check it out, see if maybe he's got something to offer or ... like that.  
 LESLY. No.  
 ANTHONY. Do I have a fever? *(Lesly puts her hand on his forehead and sits beside him.)*  
~~LESLY. No.~~  
~~ANTHONY. It's because I'm sitting next to you.~~  
 ANTHONY. I'm warm because I'm sitting next to you.  
 LESLY. Anthony.  
 ANTHONY. What?  
 LESLY. You know. Like I said.  
 ANTHONY. Lesly, Can I hold your hand? Just hold your hand?  
 LESLY. Okay.  
 ANTHONY. ~~What?~~  
 LESLY. ~~Anthony.~~  
 ANTHONY. ~~From a chair?~~  
 LESLY. A cheese knife. I was cutting cheese.  
 ANTHONY. That's it. That's the story?  
 LESLY. ~~What?~~ *(Lesly looks at him.)*  
 ANTHONY. ~~What?~~ *(He points to his neck.)* Mary and Jackie were playing French Revolution and they made me play Marie Antoinette. ~~I was playing Marie Antoinette.~~  
 LESLY. ~~Mary and Jackie were playing French Revolution and they made me play Marie Antoinette.~~  
 ANTHONY. ~~I don't think so. He's with Jackie O.~~  
 LESLY. ~~Of?~~

ANTHONY. Can I hold something else now?  
 LESLY. *Anthony.*  
 ANTHONY. Can I see your knees?  
 LESLY. No.  
 ANTHONY. I like that expression "bee's knees." Like "I think you're the bee's knees."  
 LESLY. Bees don't have knees.  
 ANTHONY. Tell me about when you lost your virginity.  
 LESLY. No.  
 ANTHONY. Tell me something.  
 LESLY. I don't know what to tell you.  
~~ANTHONY. Anything. *(Pause.)*~~  
~~LESLY. In fourth grade Cindy McKinney, she was this girl, she always wore a purple bra with a white shirt, you know?~~  
 ANTHONY. No. What?  
 LESLY. Like she was showing off that she had a bra, you know?  
 ANTHONY. Oh.  
 LESLY. I hate people like that.  
 ANTHONY. Me too. Cindy McKinney, huh?  
 LESLY. Yeah.  
 ANTHONY. Whatever happened to old Cindy McKinney?  
 LESLY. I don't know.  
~~ANTHONY. ~~What?~~~~  
 LESLY. Me too.  
 ANTHONY. Do I have a fever?  
 LESLY. I already checked. Before. ~~Twice.~~  
 ANTHONY. I know. ~~What?~~  
 LESLY. ~~What?~~  
 ANTHONY. I think I have a brain tumor.  
 LESLY. You do?  
 ANTHONY. And you know what the big tragedy of that is?  
 LESLY. You'll die?  
 ANTHONY. Yeah. But I'll die without ever having ... you know.  
 LESLY. You've never...?  
 ANTHONY. No.

LESLEY. I thought you went to Princeton.  
 ANTHONY. Only for two months.  
 LESLEY. It's not that big a tragedy. I mean unless you're with exactly the right person it's not that great.  
 ANTHONY. It's not that great?  
 LESLEY. No. Like if they smoke they taste like ashes. Like that. Or they like stick their tongue in your car so much you get like chapped ears.  
 ANTHONY. Wow.  
 LESLEY. ~~Of like they start and you have to go to the bath-~~  
~~room.~~  
 ANTHONY. ~~Lesly.~~  
 LESLEY. ~~Ha?~~  
 ANTHONY. I don't ~~make~~. I won't stick my tongue in your car ~~and you have to go with it. Just stop and then when you come back we'll start again.~~  
 LESLEY. Anthony, it's too weird. Doing it with two brothers is like incest.  
 ANTHONY. Lesly, About incest. I have two words to say to you. Jackie-O and Marty. Jackie-O and Marty. *(Lesly's head slowly turns towards him.)*  
 LESLEY. How do you know that?  
 ANTHONY. They told me.  
 LESLEY. Who told you?  
 ANTHONY. Jackie.  
 LESLEY. Ha.  
 ANTHONY. Then Marty. Marty too. *(Lesly is silent.)* Are you okay?  
 LESLEY. *(Softly.)* No.  
 ANTHONY. ~~Answer?~~  
 LESLEY. ~~Why it you call me that?~~  
 ANTHONY. ~~I don't know. It just came out.~~  
 LESLEY. ~~My dad used to call me that. Before.~~  
 ANTHONY. ~~Lesly. What?~~  
 LESLEY. ~~Before he died.~~  
 ANTHONY. I ~~could call you that~~ again.  
 LESLEY. ~~That's okay.~~ I don't know what to do.  
 ANTHONY. I could stay with you.

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LESLEY. Stay with me how?  
 ANTHONY. Anyway you want me to stay with you.  
 LESLEY. With your clothes on?  
 ANTHONY. Or off. *(Pause. Lesly looks at him.)*  
 LESLEY. You look like Marty.  
 ANTHONY. You look like Lesly. Lesly? I love you, Lesly. *(Anthony begins to kiss her hair and her cheeks. She allows him to. She sighs and offers her lips to be kissed. Mrs. Pascal appears unseen and watches, a cocktail glass in her hand. We hear the amplified sound of ice tinkling.)*

BLACKOUT

## Scene 7

*The guest bedroom. Anthony is sleeping, wearing only boxer shorts. Lesly sits on the side of the bed, dressing.*

ANTHONY. *(Sleepily.)* Where are you going?  
 LESLEY. To find Marty.  
 ANTHONY. He's not in his room.  
 LESLEY. How do you know?  
 ANTHONY. When I went to the bathroom his door was open. *(Pause.)* Lesly, was I terrible?  
 LESLEY. *(Kissing him on the head.)* You were fine.  
 ANTHONY. Fine?  
 LESLEY. Just fine.  
 ANTHONY. You mean "just fine" or "just" fine?  
 LESLEY. It was your first time.  
 ANTHONY. It's supposed to last longer, isn't it?  
 LESLEY. Eventually.  
 ANTHONY. How long does like Marty last?  
 LESLEY. Anthony.  
 ANTHONY. What?  
 LESLEY. That's personal.  
 ANTHONY. You won't tell him, will you?

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