

WENDY, GARY

WENDY:

Trench foot? What are you, in World War I? Suck it up.

GARY:

They're not even Mormon. Why are they even in Utah?

WENDY:

You know why. My father comes from a family of Brine Shrimp Harvesters. You need a Salt Lake.

GARY:

Who orders Brine Shrimp?

Wendy steps to the front of the stage. LIGHTS DIM and a PIN SPOTLIGHT APPEARS ON WENDY. She address the audience.

START

WENDY:

Okay, hi. Listen, something you should know: Gary and I are divorced. We lasted six years. So why did we split up? Why do any couples split up? The husband does something. All right, I may have some faults that drove him insane, although a better man would find them endearing. But that's a later discussion. For now—why are we here? For that we have to go back a couple weeks.

Wendy and Gary step into another LARGER SPOTLIGHT downstage. This will be the device for FLASHBACK scenes.

Wendy, as always, is calm and in control. Gary is angry and resentful.

GARY:

So why'd you want to see me?

WENDY:

Please don't be bitter.

GARY:

I'm only bitter now. I wasn't always. At first I was shocked, then crushed, confused, and finally bitter. The Kubler-Ross stages of being dumped by Wendy.

WENDY:

This hasn't been easy for me either.

GARY:

Yes, I can see. You're a total wreck. You're tapping your foot.

WENDY:

Please keep it down. I don't like confrontation.

GARY:

Well, too bad. Normal people raise their voices. *(re foot tapping)* They don't argue in Morse Code! They don't close themselves off from everybody, especially their life partner. But you know what? This is good. Seeing you again today—after what, like eight months?—is good. I think I'm entering a new stage. Yes. Closure. I'm finally ready to move on. I'm done, Wendy. Done with your craziness, done with your insecurities. We are finally and permanently OVER. So thank you. Now why did you want to see me?

WENDY:

I want to get back together.

END