

IV

James and Theresa, standing, facing each other. Schultz and Lauren and Marty watch.

JAMES. *(Hello.)*

Ak Mak.

THERESA. *(Hello.)*

Goulash.

JAMES. Ak Mak?

THERESA. Ah ... goulash. Goulash.

JAMES. Ak. Mak.

(James giggles.)

MARTY. Stay in it.

THERESA. *(Becoming serious — "I have something to tell you")*

Goulash ... goulash goulash goulash.

JAMES. *(What is it.)*

Ak Mak.

THERESA. *(Sometimes, at night, I feel incredibly lonely.)*

Goulash, goulash, goulash goulash goulash.

JAMES. *(I don't understand what you're saying)*

Ak mak, Ak mak.

THERESA. *(I lie in bed staring at the ceiling, and I think about couples and families, like you and Marty.)*

Goulash goulash goulash goulash, goulash goulash goulash goulash, goulash goulash goulash goulash.

JAMES. *(You are very beautiful.)*

Ak mak, ak mak ak mak ak mak.

THERESA. *(Are you sad, too?)*

Goulash?

JAMES. *(I am attracted to you.)*

Ak mak.

THERESA. *(You're sad, too. I knew it.)*

Goulash goulash goulash. Goulash.

JAMES. *(I feel really guilty when I think about how attracted I am to you.)*

Ak mak ak mak ak mak ak mak.

(A long silence.)

THERESA. *(I feel like you understand me.)*

Goulash goulash.

JAMES. *(I feel like you actually understand me.)*

Ak mak ak mak.

(They gaze at each other.)

MARTY. Okay. Good. Stop. What were they communicating?

SCHULTZ. ... They seemed very connected.

MARTY. Uh-huh. Good.

LAUREN. They were in love.

(A weird pause.)

LAUREN. It seemed like they were in love.