

ACT TWO
SCENE L

INT. THE KELLER'S UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - LATER THAT NIGHT
ROB LIES IN BED, WORKING, JESSICA ENTERS, CARRYING SOME
LAUNDRY, PUTS IT IN HER DRESSER AND SHUTS THE DRAWER - HARD.

ROB
(SETTING DOWN HIS WORK) Okay... What?

JESSICA
(RE: HERSELF) Don't you notice *anything*?

ROB
You're wearing the sweater my
mother gave you? Thank you. No?

JESSICA
No!
JESSICA PULLS DOWN THE WAISTBAND OF HER PANTS A LITTLE.

ROB
A thong?

JESSICA
Yes. You didn't notice at dinner.
You didn't notice at the soccer game?

ROB
Come to think of it you were
walking a little funny.

JESSICA
That, you notice?
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ROB
Yes. That, I notice - I had no
information. In the future, whenever I
see you, I will pull down your pants
and make sure I'm not missing anything.

JESSICA
(CAN'T HELP BUT SMILE) Shut up.
At least I tried to do something.

ROB
Now wait a minute, I got something, too.

JESSICA
You did?

ROB
I did.

JESSICA
What?

ROB
It's actually kind of funny, cause
I got underwear, too.

JESSICA
Show me.

ROB
I can't.

JESSICA
Why not?

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ROB
(BEAT) I ate them. (THEN) Okay,
don't look at me that way - they
were edible underwear.

JESSICA
And you ate them *without* me?

ROB
I didn't have much lunch and...
there was traffic.

JESSICA
We're pathetic.

ROB
We are *not* pathetic, we're *married*.
We don't need to have better sex. We
just need to *have* sex. If we have
sex every once in a while do you know
how far ahead of our friends we are??

JESSICA TAKES THIS IN.

ROB (CONT'D)
If we slip up and do it twice in a
week - people will hate us.

JESSICA

What are you saying?

ROB

I want people to hate us!