BOY: -Yeah... ten more minutes and then we pour X into B and if it's blue... **GIRL:** -Then we have a big talk. BOY: -Yeah. **BOY:** -I have some time right now. **GIRL:** -Then let's talk right now. **BOY:** -OK **GIRL:** -OK....My body knows it's going to be blue.

Panicking a bit

BOY:

-It's not gonna be blue. I have never gotten anybody pregnant, it's not gonna be blue.

GIRL:

-You're right.

BOY:

-I'm probably sterile. It runs in my family.

GIRL:

-Really? Ohhhh.....

BOY: -Do you know where my other shoes are? **GIRL**: -No, well, maybe they're by the door. **GIRL**: -That would be wild. BOY: -What? **GIRL**: -Having a kid... BOY: -If you were pregnant GIRL: -If, if I were pregnant, which I'm not. And I would not expect you to deal with it anyway. BOY: -Well, I'd be with you.

We'd deal with it.

They look

GIRL:

BOY:

GIRL: -Well...

BOTH- To friendship!

-That's bluish, right?

-It's fairly blue.

BOY: -Well... wait - put it against something blue to..... Still blue **GIRL:** -Oh, yeah. Yeah......Well, wait, wait, let's try and put it against something white! Definitely still blue **GIRL:** -So, what are you gonna do today? BOY: -Not much, I gotta meet the deputy mayor..... **GIRL:** -{Overlapping} Oh yeah..... **BOY:** -Sets up the thing with the real mayor..... GIRL: -[Overlapping]Oh that should be good. I have some stuff to do too..... **BOY:** -...so you can call me....and... **GIRL:** -....Yeah..do...or call you **BOY:** -Okay

GIRL: -Bye.

BOY: -Bye.

BOTH: -Bye.

They both exit