

EVELYN: Wow...

START

ADAM: I just signed my relationship death warrant, didn't I?/What a dork...

EVELYN: ...no, it's sweet!/It is!! (She kisses him.)
So...did you enjoy tonight?

ADAM: Uh-huh, dinner was great. Trip into the city...that was fun. I like your car...

EVELYN: I *meant* the performance.

ADAM: Oh, right, *that*. Umm, yeah, you know, it was, uhh...not really.

(EVELYN studies him, seems disappointed.)

EVELYN: ...that's alright. "S fine.

ADAM: No, it's not that I didn't *enjoy* it, it was okay....

EVELYN: You didn't, though, did you?

ADAM: I mean, you know...sort of....

EVELYN: No, I don't know. I don't "sort of" enjoy Art. I either like it or I don't. It's not a *casserole*....

ADAM: I know that, come on!...

EVELYN: Art is visceral! You're supposed to experience the thing, feel it....

ADAM: So, I guess I didn't "feel it", then. Forgive me...

EVELYN: Okay, sorry, that was...I just hate that kind of "middle of the road" crap response to something. "It was interesting. And different." God, that's so West Coast!

ADAM: Hey, it's just an *opinion*....

EVELYN: That's fine, no, of course, I don't mean that you can't have an opinion....

ADAM: ...thank you...

EVELYN: ...I just wish it was right./Kidding!

ADAM: Geez.../You're funny.

EVELYN: Look, I was hoping you'd like it, that's all....

ADAM: Well, you can still hope....

EVELYN: Ha ha. (Beat) Anyhow, it's fine if our opinions differ. Love it, hate it, whatever. I just don't think you can dismiss that kind of conceptual creativity with a yawn and a "where should we eat?"

ADAM: I didn't *yawn*...my mouth was just hanging open.

EVELYN: You didn't think it was amazing?

ADAM: Yes, I did. I thought it was *amazing* that the cops didn't burst in and stop her....

EVELYN: Come on! How could you not find that moving, what she was doing?

ADAM: Easy...

EVELYN: Really?

ADAM: Yeah. I mean, granted, I usually love it when a woman removes her tampon in front of me...very sexy.

EVELYN: Uuuugh, Adam, don't say that! It's not meant to be *sexy*./Jesus, it's an expression of herself as an artist. As a woman. A *person*....

ADAM: I'm joking, you know that!/Okay, right, but the whole thing was....

EVELYN: It was so *incredible*...I couldn't believe what I was seeing!

ADAM: Me either.

EVELYN: See, I love her work. Her last show was fantastic....

ADAM: That's great, no, I'm just saying that it's hard for me to think of that as *Art*...what she was doing.

EVELYN: Why, because it's unconventional?

ADAM: No, because it's a Tampax.

EVELYN: You didn't get it, that's all....

ADAM: That's not true! That's...we just don't agree. I wanted to like it....

EVELYN: Then why didn't you?

ADAM: I dunno. Maybe I'm narrow-minded, maybe because I wasn't ready for it. Or *maybe* because she was finger painting portraits of her daddy using her menstrual blood....

EVELYN: She's completely influential...totally vanguard.

ADAM: I don't doubt it...I'm just saying that, to me, it was nasty, it was private and I didn't feel like I was supposed to be seeing that.

EVELYN: She allowed you to, though! She allowed you into her work, her *world*...but in a highly theatrical way.

ADAM: Exactly my point! It's called "Theater," not "Therapy."

EVELYN: No, it's called "Performance Art."

ADAM: It's called her "period!"

EVELYN: It's called "Your taste up your ass!"

(They stop, staring at one another.)

ADAM: ...did we just have our first fight?

EVELYN: I think so...yeah, we did. Cool. *(Smiles)* Better mark it down in our diaries...

ADAM: Yep.

EVELYN: Hey, that's okay, we can do that, fight, it's good.

ADAM: Why good?

END

EVELYN: ..."*cause now we get to make up.... (She crawls over to him, covering him in kisses. After a moment, she points at the video camera at the foot of the bed.)* Were you nervous earlier? I mean, about us with the video?

ADAM: Nah. Not really. *(Beat)* A bit...

EVELYN: Sure?

ADAM: Yeah. It's just...let's not watch it, okay? Do we have to do that?

EVELYN: Not if you don't want to....

ADAM: Good. I don't think I could get into that, actually....

EVELYN: Why not? It'd be fun....

ADAM: I don't really need to see myself doing that. Doing...stuff.

EVELYN: See, I'm totally different. I think everyone should see themselves doing it, and their friends should see it, too.

ADAM: And that's why the tape's gonna stay at my place....

(She smiles at this, kissing him.)

EVELYN: Don't be so frightened of everything.

ADAM: I'm not. Not frightened, anyway. I just don't think that's a thing other people need to see. Ever. My ass...

EVELYN: People like who...Phillip?

ADAM: No, that's fine, you can show it to him.... *(Beat)* Are you nuts?!

EVELYN: Why is he your friend?

ADAM: Do you really wanna go over that...?

EVELYN: I just don't get it.