

(The lawn)

START

(A stretch of green hidden near a graveled path. Trees sway overhead. Benches in clusters at gracious intervals.)

(PHILLIP and ADAM sitting on their jackets between classes, talking. PHILLIP has a pair of sunglasses perched on his head. ADAM has a bandage across his nose.)

PHILLIP: ...I'm serious, it looks good.

ADAM: Just shut up...don't get here late and then make fun of me.

PHILLIP: No, you look distinguished.

ADAM: Phil, I look like a hockey player....

PHILLIP: Yeah, but a distinguished one.

(They chuckle.)

PHILLIP: What'd you do, anyway?

ADAM: ...I fell.

PHILLIP: Come on...

ADAM: Seriously, I did....

PHILLIP: You sound like a battered wife. "I fell...."

ADAM: That's not funny.

PHILLIP: Yeah, it is...it's very funny. I mean, it's not that funny that wives get beat up, but the fact that you look like one, that I find hilarious....

ADAM: Well, anyway, that's what happened. I tripped, I fell...no big deal.

PHILLIP: Sure it wasn't the bathroom door?
That's the usual excuse....

ADAM: For who?

PHILLIP: Abused women...

ADAM: You're sick.

PHILLIP: Somewhat, yeah. But I'm nice-looking,
which makes up for a lot.

ADAM: Not as much as you think....

PHILLIP: 'Don't hate me because I'm beautiful.'

ADAM: I don't...I just hate you.

PHILLIP: See, I knew you did, all these years.... *(Beat)*
You really fell?

ADAM: Yeah. I tripped on the stairs going into my
apartment and caught my face on the...you know...the....

PHILLIP: No, what?

ADAM: Oh, come on! It's not that fascinating....

PHILLIP: It is, too. It's completely fascinating.
So, you don't wanna tell me then, right?

ADAM: Tell you what?!

PHILLIP: What happened to your...

ADAM: I told you. I tripped going up the...and hit the
edge of the....

PHILLIP: Yeah, it's the "edge of" that I'm a little hazy on
here....

ADAM: Edge of the knob. My door knob.

PHILLIP: She clocked you one, didn't she?

ADAM: Who?

PHILLIP: "Who?" The artist, formerly known as Evelyn,
or whatever her name is....

ADAM: Are you nuts?

PHILLIP: Well, I've gotta hand it to her, she certainly made a "statement"....

ADAM: You are such an idiot....

PHILLIP: Did she hit you?

ADAM: Stop!

PHILLIP: I don't care if she did, I'm just asking....

ADAM: Yeah, well...you can be annoying.

PHILLIP: It's one of my best qualities, actually....

ADAM: And there aren't many of them.

PHILLIP: You really tripped? Truthfully...

ADAM: Yes.

PHILLIP: ...huh. Okay.

ADAM: Why do you say that? "Huh." You don't believe me?

PHILLIP: No, I just...nothing.

ADAM: What? Don't do that, come on now. What?

PHILLIP: It's no big.... *(Beat)* I saw your girlfriend the other day, maybe, what, last Thursday? You weren't in class, and I said to her, I asked her if you were okay, that's all....

ADAM: Yeah, so?

PHILLIP: And she said "yes," but you were recovering from an operation or something....

ADAM: What?!

PHILLIP: That what I said, "he didn't tell me about anything," and she said it wasn't really an operation *per se*, just some thing you had done. A procedure. And that was it...so I just thought....

ADAM: No, it's not....

PHILLIP: Hey, you don't have to tell me, we're not on intimate terms or anything....

ADAM: I hurt it. Really...

PHILLIP: Whatever.

ADAM: No, not "whatever." Phil...I did. I hit it and, you know...I banged it pretty bad at home and so I had the doctor look at it. But he didn't...*operate* or anything. The bandage is from that. The door.

PHILLIP: After you tripped on the stairs...yeah, you told me.

ADAM: She must've just gotten confused.

PHILLIP: Maybe. That doesn't seem to happen to her very often, though...she's pretty sharp.

ADAM: No, she is...I'm sure it's just the way I explained it. I mean, to her....

PHILLIP: Right.

ADAM: ...and where did you see her?

PHILLIP: Evelyn? I don't know...Starbucks or somewhere. The mall, maybe.

ADAM: She doesn't drink coffee.

PHILLIP: So, it was downtown then, Record City, I think.... *(Beat)* What, you worried I'm gonna steal her? Believe me...

ADAM: No, God...don't be so... *(Touches nose)* Anyway, it's gonna be fine....

PHILLIP: Well, that's good to hear.

ADAM: Yep.

PHILLIP: ...so you're okay, though?

ADAM: No. I mean, yeah, I'm great...absolutely. **END**