

# BRIAN / GREG

READ MARTY

— 86 —

IT SHOULD BEEN YOU

JENNY  
Marty, this is the ladies room.

MARTY  
I don't care. What just happened?

JENNY  
What?

MARTY  
That kiss.

JENNY  
I do not know what you are talking about.

MARTY  
Jenny. Come out here I want to talk to you.

JENNY  
Nuh-uh.

MARTY  
You're going to have to come out eventually.

JENNY  
Nuh-uh. I can wait longer than you. And I've got a place to sit.

MARTY  
What is wrong with you?

JENNY  
I can't tell you. You're still in love with Rebecca.

MARTY  
No, I'm not.

JENNY  
Yes you are!

MARTY  
No I'm not.

JENNY  
Yes you are!

MARTY  
Am NOT!

JENNY  
Are TOO!

**MARTY**

She's GAY!

*(then)*

Ah, crap! Crap! See, that's why I didn't call you back. Thirty seconds alone with you and I'm blabbing my big mouth.

*JENNY comes out of the stall.*

**JENNY**

You knew?

**MARTY**

You know?

**JENNY**

I just walked in on some man-on-man, girl-on-girl action in *Chedar Yichud*.

**MARTY**

Really? That must have been...really? Wow.

**JENNY**

So that's why you tried to stop the wedding.

**MARTY**

Yes.

**JENNY**

You don't love Rebecca?

**MARTY**

Well...of course I love her, I love your whole family, I always have, but not...

**JENNY**

I can't believe this. My whole life it's been Marty and Rebecca. Rebecca and Marty.

**MARTY**

Before you went away to college, it was me and you.

**JENNY**

But you were never in love with me.

**MARTY**

No, I was never in love with Rebecca.

**JENNY**

Yeah, but, we always assumed when you moved in together you what?

**MARTY**

What?

JENNY  
No. What did you just say?

MARTY  
Before you went away to college...

JENNY  
Skip down to that last part.

MARTY  
I was never in love with Rebecca.

JENNY  
What do you mean by that?

MARTY  
Why did you kiss me?

JENNY  
I slipped on the... rug.

MARTY  
Do you have something you want to tell me?

JENNY  
Do you have something you want to tell me?

MARTY  
You kissed me!

JENNY  
Whatever!

MARTY  
What does that mean?!

JENNY  
It means... it means... whatever.

*JENNY freaks out again, runs back into the stall and locks the door.*

MARTY  
Jenny!

JENNY  
*(with all the dignity she can muster)*  
Excuse me, Marty, this bathroom is for girls.