

ADAM.

MAYBE NOT TOMORROW

ALL.

MAYBE IN A WEEK. HAVE SEX -

ADAM.

WITH ME

AND YOUR DINNER WILL BE FREE!

KELLY & BEVERLY.

HAVE SEX WITH ME.

ADAM.

HAVE SEX WITH ME!

SAM, KELLY & BEVERLY.

AH

KELLY. Noooooooooooooo - this is the weirdest orgy ever!! No wonder you're a virgin!

SAM. Oh, come on! He can't really be talking about tacos!

KELLY. Have you *met* Adam?

BEVERLY. You know, in the wild, the male performs for the *female*. He puffs up his plumage and the female decides: is he worthy?

KELLY. Is he, Sam? And while we're here, Adam - can you define the word "carnal"?

ADAM. Huh?

SAM. Fine! OK? The actual conversation went a lot more like this:

(Scene reset. BEVERLY and KELLY disappear.)

Start

ADAM. So - what do you want?

SAM. What do you mean what do *I* want?

ADAM. For dinner?

SAM. Why don't you just come out and say what *you* really want?

ADAM. I want tacos.

SAM. You want sex.

ADAM. I said tacos but...do you want -

SAM. See?

ADAM. What?

SAM. That's all it's ever about with you!

ADAM. Is this something where you, like, want pizza and I said the wrong kind of food and –

SAM. Oh, I'm totally satisfied and I don't need anything else.

ADAM. So you're *not* hungry.

SAM. Not everyone has an insatiable appetite, Adam! Some people can actually go, like, two minutes without thinking about satisfying some base carnal need!

ADAM. (*Tentative.*) Is it, like, that time of the month?

SAM. No, Adam. I'm not having my *period*.

ADAM. Jesus! You don't have to say it.

SAM. It's just a word.

ADAM. Yeah. But it's an idea too.

(*Beat.*)

SAM. (*A realization.*) You're really talking about tacos.

ADAM. We can eat whatever you want.

SAM. I'm an idiot.

ADAM. I'm just, like, hungry.

SAM. Yeah.

ADAM. So I'm gonna go order, OK?

(*He kisses her carefully.*)

And then we're gonna get *down* –

SAM. What?

ADAM. On tacos.

["SEX ON THE BRAIN"]

(*He's teasing her. She pushes him. He pushes her back. They kiss. It's real and lovely. Then he leaves. She watches him go: nostalgia personified.*)

SAM. (*To us.*) I had sex on the brain. I did. But how do you talk about that? How do you come out and say what you want? It wasn't just – sex. It was everything. I never said what I wanted, except – except with Kelly. Except – there was that one night.

End