

Act 1 Sc2 - Sean and Janine

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Sean: I find you attractive. I'm attracted to you. And that makes it impossible for us to have the proper doctor patient relationship.

Janine: You find me attractive?

Sean: Yes.

Janine: Oh. Eww.

Sean: What's wrong?

Janine: So, when you were examining me on Wednesday, you were..eww.

Sean: No, there was nothing eww about it. It was strictly professional.

Janine: But you were attracted to me.

Sean: Yes.

Janine: During the exam. When I was naked.

Sean: I put it out of my mind.

Janine: How?

Sean: I thought of something else.

Janine: Like what?

Sean: Neil Young.

Janine: Neil Young?

Sean: Yes.

Janine: The singer Neil Young? From Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young?

Sean: Yes. And also from his successful solo career.

Janine: Why would you think of him?

Sean: Because I'm not attracted to Neil Young. I don't find Neil Young physically arousing.

Janine: Oh. Eww!

Sean: No, there's no eww! Thinking of Neil Young while I'm examining you negates the feelings I have for you.

Janine: Completely?

Sean: Completely.

Janine: Why not David Crosby?

Sean: What?

Janine: David Crosby is far less attractive than Neil Young. Why wouldn't you think of him?

Sean: I don't think David Crosby is less attractive than Neil Young.

Janine: You don't?

Sean: No. He's less attractive than Graham Nash.

Janine: Well, who isn't?

Sean: But not Neil Young.

Janine: What about Steven Stills?

Sean: I don't even know what he looks like.

Janine: But, wait now. You're finished here in another three weeks.

Sean: So?

Janine: So, why are you telling me that you're attracted to me? Chances are I'm not going to have another appointment with you before you leave, so you didn't need to tell me.

Sean: That's true.

Janine: So why did you?

Sean: I wanted you to know how I felt about you. I didn't want to leave without telling you that.

Janine: Are you going off to war?

Sean: No.

Janine: Then what the hell?!

Sean: I told you in case you felt the same way and wanted to get it out in the open.

Janine: Oh.

Sean: So, do you?

Janine: Do I what? Feel the same way?

Sean: Yes.

Janine: No.

Sean: Oh.

Janine: No I don't.

Sean: Got it.

Janie: Not at all.

Sean: Good. The first no did the trick.

Janine: I mean, you're a good looking man. There's no denying that.

Sean: Thank you.

Janine: You're no Graham Nash.

Sean: Well, who is?

Janine: But I'm living with a guy.

Sean: Right. Bradley.

Janine: Exactly.

Sean: Who you don't love. You just live with.

Janine: I love him a little bit.

Sean: Uh-huh. A little bit. Ooh that'll scare me off. She loves him a little bit. I don't stand a chance.

Janine: Look Sean, you've got a lot going for you. You're a doctor, you seem like a nice guy...

Sean: All right, you don't have to start listing all of my attributes.

Janine: Actually, I was done.

Sean: You were?

Janine: A doctor and a nice guy. That's the list.

Sean: All right, but, I still think you've left the door open for me. You love him a little bit? That's not slamming the door shut. That means there's hope. A chance that you and I might become involved.

Janine: Do you want me to respond to that?

Sean: Not if you don't want to, no.

(Sean waits for Janine to respond. She doesn't.)

Okay. Well, I'm going to leave now before this gets awkward.

Janine: **Before** it gets awkward?

Sean: Goodbye.

Janine: Wait.

Sean: What?

Janine: Can I see the results?

Sean: The what?

Janine: The results of my examination. The envelope.

Sean: Oh, this envelope is empty. See? *(He opens up the envelope and shows Janine.)* Nothing.

Janine: Why is it empty?

Sean: I was just using it as an excuse to drop by. I thought it would look more official.

Janine: Oh.

Sean: We never take files out of the clinic.

Janine: That would be unprofessional.

Sean: Exactly. I'll see you tonight.

Janine: Tonight?

Sean: Mary Ellen's birthday party.

Janine: Oh. You're still going to that?

Sean: Why wouldn't I?

Janine: Well, this--what just happened here--was kind of embarrassing for you. I thought maybe you'd want to stay home and avoid the public shaming.

Sean: No, not at all.

Janine: No?

Sean: No. I've been embarrassed way worse than this.

Janine: Really?

Sean: Way worse.

Janine: Wow.

Sean: So, yeah, I'll be there tonight.

Janine: Well, I admire your daring.

Sean: Hey, that's number three.

Janine: Pardon me?

Sean: On my list of attributes. Daring makes three.

Janine: Get out.

Sean: Right.

(Sean exits. Lights down. End Act One Scene 2.)