

Act 2 Sc 3 – Sean and Janine

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Vi: Three hole punch.

M.Ellen: I'll tell her to bring it back.

Rita: Goodbye Sean.

Sean: Goodbye. Enjoy your dinner.

Rita: Oh we will.

Vi: Bye Sean.

Sean: Bye.

*(Vi sings the first line of Neil Young's Heart Of Gold.)*

Vi: 'I want to live. I want to give.'

*(Rita and Mary Ellen join in as the three women exit.)*

Vi:

M.Ellen:

Rita: tog. 'I've been a miner for a heart of gold'.

*(Vi, Mary Ellen and Rita exit.)*

Sean: Neil Young. Nice. You told them.

Janine: There are no secrets in Stewiacke, Sean.

Sean: Well, there could be if you people made an effort.

Janine: So, what's on your mind? What's so personal that you can't discuss it in front of the girls?

Sean: Well, here's the thing. I'm going to Halifax this weekend. I've never been there before so I thought what the heck? I'll drive in Friday evening and come back Sunday.

Janine: Sounds good. Halifax is a great city. I think you'll enjoy it.

Sean: I would like you to come with me.

Janine: What?

Sean: As a tour guide. That's all.

Janine: A tour guide?

Sean: Yes.

Janine: You want me to spend the weekend with you in Halifax? As your tour guide?

Sean: Yes. It will be completely innocent. We'll see the sights, have dinner. Whatever you want to do.

Janine: Go dancing?

Sean: Dancing? Uh...no. But, on Saturday night there's a production of Romeo and Juliet we could go to.

Janine: Wow. The theatre. You're going to make my head spin. And what would the sleeping arrangements be for the weekend?

Sean: I'd get us separate rooms.

Janine: Separate rooms. I see.

Sean: So, what do you think?

Janine: Well, first of all, I'm not buying the tour guide thing. I wasn't born yesterday. We're back to you wanting to start a relationship with me again.

Sean: Yes we are.

Janine: Oh. You admit it?

Sean: Why waste time? Let's just dive right into the sexual tension.

Janine: There is no sexual tension.

Sean: There is over here.

Janine: Sean, you're on the rebound. That's not a good way to begin a relationship.

Sean: I am not on the rebound.

Janine: You have a photo of your ex-fiancé in your examination room!

Sean: Okay, that minor detail aside, if a person meets someone he likes and it happens to be shortly after a break-up, should he ignore his feelings just because he might be on the rebound? No, I say. Nay. Thou shalt denyest thy feelings. T'would be ill-advised.

Janie: You are cute, I'll give you that.

Sean: You're thinking about it. That's good.

Janine: What makes you say that?

Sean: The first word out of your mouth wasn't 'no'.

Janine: Well, the answer is no because I work on Saturday.

Sean: Is that the only reason you won't go? That's even better.

Janine: Why is that better?

Sean: Because the reason wasn't Bradley.

Janine: But the reason should be Bradley.

Sean: But it wasn't. So, can you get Saturday off? I'll ask for you. Junior??!!

Janine: Stop that.

Sean: Junior? Janine wants desperately to go to Halifax with me. Can you give her Saturday off!?!?

Janine: Cut it out! He's not even back there. He went home fifteen minutes ago.

Sean: I know. I passed him on my walk down here.

Janine: Well, well, well. You've got a sense of humour. I haven't seen that before now.

Sean: It was buried under a mudslide of hurt.

Janine: And you write country songs too.

Sean: So what do you say?

Janine: Look, I'm flattered, Sean. I really am, but..

Sean: Wait! Don't answer yet.

Janine: Why not?

Sean: Because I can sense a 'no' coming. Take twenty-four hours to think about it.

Janine: But, I already know my answer.

Sean: Then take twenty-four hours before you say it out loud. Seriously. Give me your answer tomorrow.

Janine: It'll be the same answer tomorrow as it is right now.

Sean: But that'll give me a twenty-four hour reprieve before my heart is broken again.

Janine: Wow. That was good.

Sean: Thank you.

Janine: That was very good.

Sean: Are you impressed?

Janine: Beyond impressed.

Sean: Then my work is done here.

Janine: Yes, and you'll be leaving on a high note.

Sean: Always leave them wanting more.

Janine: Well, I don't know if I'm wanting more.

Sean: You don't want more?

Janine: I think my cup is full.

Sean: All right, I'll see you tomorrow.

Janine: You will sir. Yes.

Sean: And you'll think about Halifax?

Janine: More than I ever have.

Sean: Good. I can't wait to hear what your answer will be.

Janine: I already told you what it will be.

Sean: Shh! No. Don't spoil the surprise.

Janine: There is no surprise.

Sean: Enough! Speak no more fair maiden. And so I say good night.  
Good night. Parting is such sweet sorrow.

Janine: Get thyself out.

Sean: Right.

*(Sean exits. Lights down. End Act One Scene 3.)*