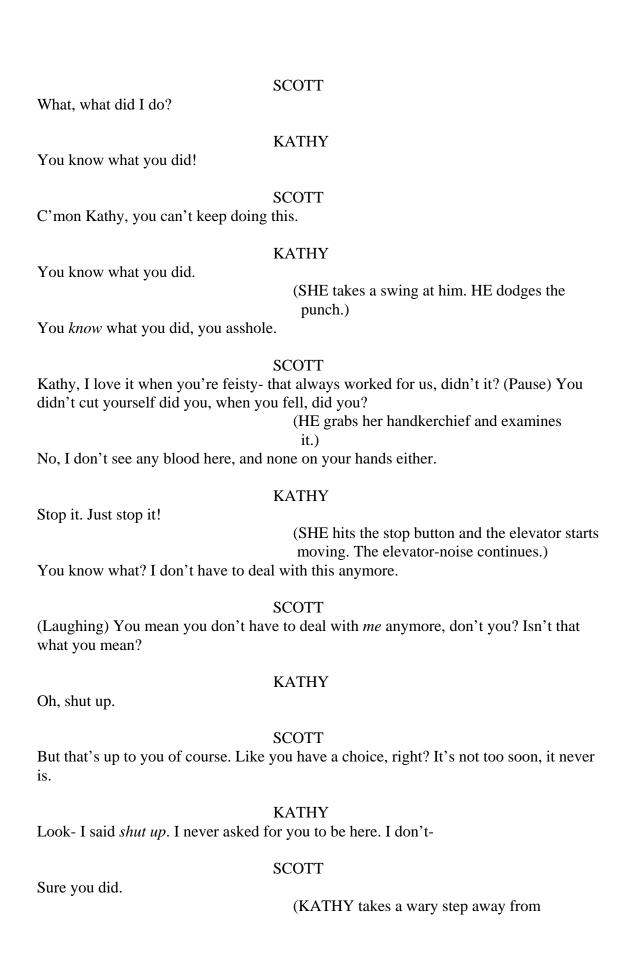
I DO

CHARACTERS:	
KATHY SCOTT	
	(ENTER: KATHY, dressed in business-like attire. SHE enters an elevator. SCOTT is already in there. KATHY trips and falls, then tries to stand. SCOTT helps her up. Pause. KATHY starts crying.)
	SCOTT
Oh, Kathy. You've always been so clumsy.	
	(SCOTT presses a button and elevator-noise can be heard. HE takes out a handkerchief and hands it to her. SHE accepts it, and dabs her forehead.)
	KATHY
Thanks (Sobbing). I don't know what happened.	
	SCOTT
I hope that helps.	
	KATHY
(In pain) Yeah, it does.	
	SCOTT
Little ice might help if it starts to sw	
	KATHY
No, this is fine. Thanks, though.	
	SCOTT
You're welcome. (Pause) Did the bu	
	KATHY

God Scott, you're such an asshole! I can't *believe* you!

(KATHY starts crying.)



SCOTT.)

Asked me to be here, I mean.

(SCOTT hits the stop button on the elevator.

Silence.)

(Thinking) Remember when we were in that bar in Chicago, and I started tap dancing?

KATHY

You looked like a fool...yes, I remember...you looked like a-

SCOTT

A fool, I know. You even told me that, even then. (Whining voice) "Scott, you look like an idiot, stop that. You can't dance! For God's sakes, stop it. You're embarrassing me!"

KATHY

But, but...Look, I didn't mean to-

SCOTT

And then some guy out of nowhere comes up to me and started dancing like me. Sure it was goofy, but I know I had fun, anyway.

KATHY

Scott, I thought he was making fun of you. I thought he was making fun of you and I didn't think that-

SCOTT

Then we all hung out at the bar later and had a good time. Remember that?

KATHY

(Chuckles) We started spinning around on those old bar stools, and that guy knocked over a table...cocktail sauce went everywhere. God, we were crazy then.

SCOTT

But, we had a good time. I'm glad you remember.

(SCOTT hits the stop button and the elevator starts moving. More elevator-noise.)

SCOTT

Almost there.

KATHY

(Pause) I miss you Scott, I really do. I miss, I miss those times.

(SCOTT gives her back the handkerchief.

KATHY takes it and wipes her eyes.)

SCOTT

That's my girl!

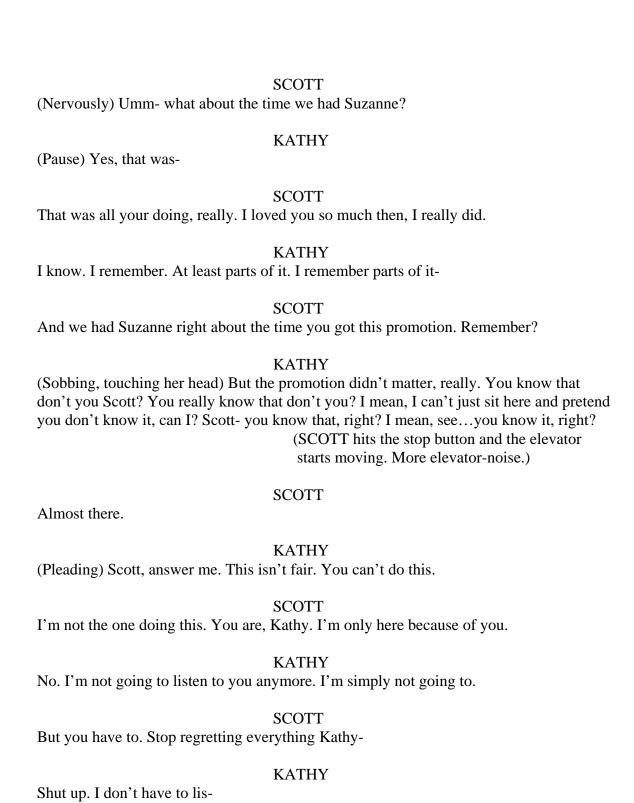
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	(KATHY vehemently hits the stop button. Silence.)	
KATHY Okay, hotshot- tell me something- tell me what you want.		
(Thinking) You'll be nice about it?	SCOTT	
I'll be "nice."	KATHY	
Well, you hit me earlier. I have to be	SCOTT e wary of your wrath.	
KATHY I took a swing at you. I didn't hit you.		
Okay, you took a swing at me. Anyv	SCOTT way, you're mad at me. (KATHY stuffs the handkerchief into a pocket.)	
I really shouldn't have been. (Pause)	KATHY:) No, I shouldn't have been mad. I just forgot myself.	
SCOTT You're forgetting a lot now and days, Kathy. That worries me. (Pause) How about when we lived next to the lake, and I wanted to act like Thoreau, and you wanted to be Anaise Nin?		
Godyeah. That was something. W	KATHY 'e were so young.	
We ate up two years doing that, didn	SCOTT n't we?	
Something like that.	KATHY	
	SCOTT	

KATHY

I was married then. Remember?

Scott, I'm not an idiot. How could I forget that? (Pause) we were married on that little white dock, looked like it would fall apart. The whole thing was ready to collapse under us, the wood was so rotted. Yes, I remember that!



SCOTT

Look, quit telling me to shut up, okay?

KATHY

(Pause) God, this reminds me of one of our old conversations...I'm just so sick of those.

SCOTT

One of our old *arguments* you mean, not *conversations*. I was the one driving that day because of an *argument*. I wasn't driving because of a *conversation*.

KATHY

Don't say that, don't even think it!

SCOTT

I'm not the one thinking it, Kathy- you're the one thinking it, and you're making all of this *real*!

KATHY

It's not my fault. What happened to us wasn't not my fault. (Pause) It was icy, the whole town was covered with this, this *ice*. We couldn't (Pause) How *dare you*!

(KATHY hits the stop button. Silence.)

I know what you're doing. I know what your *doing*, and believe me it won't work. Yeah, you can't manipulate me, or trick me into believing something, something that-(Pointing) You can just go to hell, you can just go there and...and...I hate you!

(SCOTT hugs her.)

SCOTT

I know you do, and that's okay.

(KATHY pushes SCOTT away.)

KATHY

Don't touch me! You can't touch me anymore...Just shut up-

SCOTT

Problem is, you won't let me shut up.

KATHY

(Frustrated) God, why were we ever together?

(KATHY hits the stop button and the elevator moves. Elevator-noise.)

SCOTT

Almost there.

KATHY

(Sighing) I know.

SCOTT

Kathy, we're almost there. It's almost over for today. Tomorrow, though-

KATHY

(Worried) Tomorrow what? What about tomorrow?

SCOTT

Well, tomorrow I may not be here.

KATHY

Scott, don't say that. Don't talk like that. You're just-

SCOTT

Kathy, you *know*. Kathy just try to...to deal with all this. You're killing yourself.

KATHY

(Pause) If you just wouldn't have driven that day, if we wouldn't have fought, you wouldn't have-

SCOTT

It's about time you shut up, Kathy. This has gone on long enough. It's not your fault, and it never was. But-

KATHY

But all I thought about was my promotion, is that what you're trying to say? Is that your biggest gripe, that that I had get to work on time?

SCOTT

Almost there.

(KATHY hits the stop button. Long silence, they stare at each other. SCOTT delicately approaches KATHY.)

SCOTT

And when Suzanne was born you held her like piece of cotton, like a dandelion, so delicate. It was so delicate how you did that. So gentle.

KATHY

I remember that too, I remember that more than anything.

SCOTT

I loved you then, I really did.

KATHY

(Turning to him, crying) Oh baby- I know you did- I never meant to, I never would have thought that we. I loved you, too. I really did. (Painfully) I *really did*.

(KATHY cups SCOTT'S chin with both hands.)

We lost Suzanne, didn't we? I mean, we really lost her didn't we? (Pause) We did, didn't we? (Pause) Answer me!

(SCOTT hits the stop button. The elevator

moves. More elevator-noise.)

SCOTT

Yes. Kathy, you did. You lost us. I don't know what else to say.

KATHY

And I see you here everyday.

SCOTT

(Pause) Everywhere everday. Yes, for some reason, you do.

KATHY

I know, Scott, I know. (Pause) I do.

(Elevator door opens. It is empty except for KATHY. HER hands are held in empty air as if she is holding someone's chin. KATHY looks around, composes herself, and abruptly walks out of the elevator. SHE approaches an office door, turns toward the elevator and rubs her head. EXIT KATHY through the office door. In the gloom beyond the doorway, glimpsed in the office, is SCOTT. SHE closes the office door behind her.)

END