

(Lights cross-fade to Dancing Architect as he dances a laughing Maggie into the center area. It is set up as a bedroom.)

DANCING ARCHITECT

Have you thought about it?

MAGGIE

About what?

DANCING ARCHITECT

The three things. What are the three things in life we all need to be happy?

(They begin to undress. They will get into bed in their underwear.)

MAGGIE

A comfortable bed, a glass of wine and thou? I give up. I don't know. What?

DANCING ARCHITECT

Yes, you do know. Think about it.

MAGGIE

(She gets in bed.) I'd rather kiss you.

DANCING ARCHITECT

(He gets in bed.) No. Stop it. Remember our agreement. Now, what are the three things we all need to be happy?

MAGGIE

Do you always give pop quizzes in bed?

DANCING ARCHITECT

Yes. What do I do for a living?

MAGGIE

You build houses.

DANCING ARCHITECT

Right. So

MAGGIE

Oh. OK. A place to live.

DANCING ARCHITECT

Yes. Habitation. That's one.

MAGGIE

Kiss me. I've answered part one of your question.

DANCING ARCHITECT

No. Number two. What's the second thing we all need?

MAGGIE

Kiss me.

DANCING ARCHITECT

No. What do you do for a living?

MAGGIE

I kiss men who ask me out to dinner and then take me home to sleep in their bed even though they say they just want to cuddle.

DANCING ARCHITECT

No. I'm serious. What do you do for a living?

MAGGIE

You know what I do for a living. Why do you just want to cuddle?

DANCING ARCHITECT

Answer my questions and then I'll answer yours. What do you do for a living?

MAGGIE

I design shoes.

DANCING ARCHITECT

Yes. So what else do we all need?

MAGGIE

High heels?

DANCING ARCHITECT

No. Think. You spend your days doing what?

MAGGIE

Designing . . .

DANCING ARCHITECT

More general . . .

MAGGIE

Oh. Work. We all need work!

DANCING ARCHITECT
Ding. Ding. Ding.

MAGGIE
Kiss me. I'm very clever.

DANCING ARCHITECT
No.

MAGGIE
Why?

DANCING ARCHITECT
And finally, what do we all need?

MAGGIE
Kiss me.

DANCING ARCHITECT
OK. (He does.)

MAGGIE
Oh my god. Kiss me again.
(He does)

MAGGIE
Again
(He does)

MAGGIE
Again

DANCING ARCHITECT
No. Answer the last part of my question. What is the third thing we all need to be happy?

MAGGIE
A kiss.

DANCING ARCHITECT
Close, but not quite.

MAGGIE

Tell me. I can't think anymore. I'm all undone.

(He kisses her.)

You tell me. DANCING ARCHITECT

Love. MAGGIE

Yes. DANCING ARCHITECT

We all need love. (Softly) Love me. MAGGIE

What? DANCING ARCHITECT

Kiss me again? MAGGIE

No. DANCING ARCHITECT

Why . . . why do you just want to cuddle? MAGGIE

Warmth. DANCING ARCHITECT

Warmth? You're cold? MAGGIE

Our relationship is very warm – it's special. I want to extend the warmth of our relationship. DANCING ARCHITECT

Oh. How's this for warm? MAGGIE

(She reaches under the covers.)

Oh that's, that's very warm. Now stop. DANCING ARCHITECT

MAGGIE

How's this for extending the warmth . . .

DANCING ARCHITECT

Stop that. *Oh my god. Oh. Oh.* No. If you, *Oh*, stop, stop, now or *Oh*, I am going to, *Oh god*, stand up and, *oh god, oh, oh*, do a tap dance to, *Ohhhhh*, Yankee, *oh*, Doodle, please, stop, stop, Yankee, yankee, yankee doodle, *ohhh*, *ohhhhhh* . . .

(He jumps up and begins to sing Yankee Doodle and tap dance on the bed. Maggie watches.)

DANCING ARCHITECT

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy
Yankee Doodle do or die!
A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam

(Maggie sits up. Lights up in Lou's area.)

LOU

So he's a tap dancer too?

DANCING ARCHITECT

Born on the fourth of July! (He does a tap break.)

MAGGIE

What should I think?

LOU

He can tap.

DANCING ARCHITECT

I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart
She's my Yankee Doodle joy!

(Maggie gets out of bed and walks to her area dazed and hits the button for the speaker phone. During the next bit of conversation she puts on her robe still watching Dancing Architect.)

DANCING ARCHITECT

Yankee Doodle went to London
Just to ride a pony.

MAGGIE

Was that weird?

LOU

I don't know.

DANCING ARCHITECT

I am that Yankee Doodle boy! (Dancing Architect gives it a big tap finish.)

LOU

What people do in bed is their business. If he wants to tap . . .

MAGGIE

Stop!

(Lights dim on Dancing Architect. He remains standing on bed looking in her direction.)

LOU

What happened after that?

MAGGIE

We curled up and went to sleep.

LOU

Oh?

MAGGIE

Yeah.

LOU

(Disappointed) Oh.

MAGGIE

And we prayed.

LOU

Unhuh.

MAGGIE

Before we went to sleep he wanted to pray.

LOU

Bedtime prayers. What did you pray for?

MAGGIE

What do you think? During the night when he thought I was asleep he cuddled me and said,

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DANCING ARCHITECT

(Lights come up on Dancing Architect. To Maggie across the distance.) I love you.

LOU

That's sweet.

MAGGIE

Yeah.

(Lights out on the Dancing Architect.)

MAGGIE

I wonder what it means.