

John, Alicia and Dr. Rosen sit at the table. Marcee is playing jacks.

Dr. Rosen - You see them now?

Marcee plays.

John – Yes

Dr. Rosen - Why did you stop your meds?

John – Because I couldn't do my work. I couldn't help with the baby. I couldn't ... I couldn't respond to my wife. You think that's better than being crazy.

Dr. Rosen - We need to start you on a higher run... of insulin shocks and new medication

John – No. there has to be another way.

Dr. Rosen - Schizophrenia is degenerative. Some days may be symptom free, but over time you are getting worse.

John – It's a problem. That's all it is. It's a problem with no solution. And that is what I do, I solve problems. That's what I do best.

Dr. Rosen - This isn't math. You can't come up with a formula to change the way you experience the world.

John – All I have to do is apply my mind.

Dr. Rosen - There is no theorem, no proof. You can't reason your way out of this.

John – Why not? Why can't I?

Dr. Rosen - Because your mind is where the problem is in the first place.

John – I can do this. I can work it out. All I need is time. Is that the baby?

Alicia - The baby's at my mother's, John.

Marcee plays.

Dr. Rosen - Without treatment, John, the fantasies may take over... entirely.

Alicia and Dr. Rosen leave. John moves to the couch. Alicia comes back.

Alicia - You almost ready? Rosen's waiting outside.

John - I can't go back to the hospital. I won't come home.

Alicia - He said that if you said that, he has commitment papers for me to sign.

John – Well, maybe you won't sign them. Maybe you'll just give me some time. I will try to figure this out. Whatever you do, Rosen is right about one thing. You shouldn't be here. I'm not safe anymore.

Alicia - Would you have hurt me, John?

John – I don't know. Maybe you should let Dr. Rosen drive you to your mother's.

Alicia leaves. Car drives off. Alicia comes back in.

Alicia - Rosen said to call if you try to kill me or anything. You want to know what is real? (touches face) This. (touches his hand to her cheek) This. (to her chest) This. This is real. Maybe the part that knows the waking from the dream, maybe it isn't here. (caresses his head, then touches his heart) Maybe it's here. I need to believe that something extraordinary is possible. (hug)