

HELLO, MY NAME IS DORIS

JOHN

Nikki was – I think she was smart and funny, and gthen one day she just broke up with me. She did it on a text. Want to see it. (He takes out cell phone). Right there. Doris, I just deel like I don't know what went wrong. Maybe she thought I was boring. I get ne4rvous thatg I'm boring sometimes.

DORIS

I don't think you're boring, John.

JOHN

Thank you. I just want people to like me.

DORIS

Yeah.

JOHN

What about you, Doris?

DORIS

What?

JOHN

You ever been in love?

DORIS

I DON'T KNOW.

JOHN

Come on. I feel like I just spilled my guts on the floor to you, and it's your turn. I'd like to know.

DORIS

I was engaged once.

JOHN

Were you really?

DORIS

I was. I really was. I was in my early 20's, and his name was Arthur, and he was a journalism student at City College. And he -- We met at a bar in the Village, and I was with my friend Roz, and he was with his friend, Peter. And they ordered drinks and they sat down at our table with us, and we talked and talked and talked. And he loved folk music and foreign films, and he had – he had brown eyes and a big smile and – We just spent every moment together. And he took me to all these foreign films that were really weird. And then one night he was taking me home on the ferry, and it was bumpy. I remember it was really rocky and bumpy, and he got down on one knee, and then, then he fell over. And we laughed, and then he took out the ring and he asked me to marry him. And I said yes, And then he got a job working on a newspaper in Flagstaff, Arizona, of all places, and he asked me to go with him and, uh, I couldn't leave my mother. It would have killed her, to leave her alone. And he left, and I stayed, and that's that.

JOHN

I'm sorry.

DORIS

It's okay.