

John approaches Marjorie.

M Sorry I'm late. Is this (why she's wearing) okay? What do you want me to do?
I've never acted before.

J Could I talk to you please, um, in the back?

They move away from the others.

M My mom acted in a lot of plays before I was born. She wasn't a regular actress though. She wasn't a regular anything. She wanted to be a jazz singer actually, but when she had me and... bad luck, Gram said she just kinda you know, lost it. She's been in a hospital since I was little and, just never could get it together.
I'm pretty nervous.

J You can't be Mary.

M Why are you doing this?

J Because you're pregnant. And you're not even engaged to him are you? Did you know he's engaged to someone else?

M Yes.

J You did? What were you doing with him?

M I'm not with him anymore.

J Why were you ever with him?

M I don't know.

J Why didn't you come to me?

M I don't even know you.

J Fine, your friend Simian then, one of us could have helped you.

M How could you help me. What could you do? Talk Seth into making an honest woman of me? Convince me to go ahead with it and have a kid who will never have a father? I never knew my dad. I never talked to him once. He never even sent me a post-card. I'm not gonna do that to a kid.

J Well, please keep in mind there are a few options, between your ideal childhood and no childhood at all.

M Like what? Put it up for adoption? Put it in one of your orphanages with a bunch of nuns who never even wanted to be mothers in the first place? Like what?

J You're not Mary.

M Don't you think I know that? You're the one who started this whole Mary thing in the first place. Those times you saw me at the bus stop, do you know where I was going? I was going down to the city to get this whole thing over with. Then I'd see you and I, I couldn't go through with it. But you know what's weird? If I had, I could've been your Mary couldn't I?

She leaves.