INT. DONNA’S HOME – NIGHT

DAVID is knocking on the door incessantly. It is the middle of the night. DONNA walks to the door and answers.

DONNA
Who is it?!

DAVID
It’s David. Come on, Donna, open up...

DONNA
David...

DAVID
...They’re driving me crazy, Donna. I need to talk to you.

DONNA
Who?

DAVID
Max and Loraine. Please can I come in? Please, please please...

DONNA
David, it’s midnight.

DAVID
Yes, I know, but I gotta talk to you, because they’re--

DONNA
--No I can’t.

DAVID
--Driving me crazy!

DONNA
Shhh!

She finally let’s DAVID in.

DONNA (CONT’D)
This had better be important.

DAVID
Everything that I thought was going to happen is coming true, Donna.

DONNA
Have we been drinking?
DAVID
Just a little cocktail, but not too much... It’s always, David pick up my dry cleaning. David I need help with the groceries. David I can’t drive, David take me somewhere on this bus. David, David, David, David, David. It’s really beginning to affect my work, Donna. I feel like, David the Swedish opare boy. I bought my Mother a dog.

From the other room.

ROBERT
Donna, sweetheart?

DONNNA
Just a minute. (to David) David, I’m not alone.

David Gasps.

DONNNA
Sit here and stay calm.

David starts to follow.

DONNNA
Stay... Stay.

ROBERT comes in. DONNNA and ROBERT quietly speak on the other side of the room.

ROBERT
What’s happening? I heard drumming?

DONNNA
An old friend is having a problem.

ROBERT
Now?

DONNNA
Yeah. His parents have been splitting up.

ROBERT
How old is he?
DONNNA
I’m just going to talk to him for a few minutes.

DAVID comes over to them both.

DAVID
You know, I really have to apologize about barging in like this. I’m sorry, but don’t worry I won’t be long.

DONNNA
He’s drunk.

DAVID
I’m not. I’ve just had a couple of stouts and maybe one or two scothes...I KNOW YOU! WE MET! You’re in psychology, you’re name is Roland.

DONNNA
Robert!

DAVID
Robert! Robert, you’re naked. I’m sorry, I came at a real bad time. You wanna know what she really likes?

DONNNA
Get...David, I am going to kill you.

DAVID
I’m talking with Robert?! (to ROBERT) She and I, we were like this in high school. All through high school. Some times like this...but, we went steady for a really long time. I like her. Gotta a lot of energy. You know that her middle name is Mildred?

DONNNA
OH, DAVID!

DAVID
Oh, she hates that...
DONNNA
David, I now have a weapon.-- (she holds a broom like a spear)

DAVID
--Donna Mildred Martin. Donna Mildred Martin.--

DONNNA
--I will not hesitate to use this on any part of your body.

DAVID
I’m talking to Robert about the impending nervous breakdown being caused by my parents.

DONNNA
David, do you remember my angry voice?

DAVID
(to Robert) I’m an only child.

DONNNA
This is my angry voice. Get out...Get out!

DAVID
--And the breakup, is breaking me up inside, I mean...

ROBERT has had enough. He moves to leave.

DAVID (CONT’D)
Don’t get up. Don’t get up. She’ll put you back in the mood.

DONNA
Oh, David, that is not fair. It is not fair.

ROBERT
Donna, get a hold of yourself. Your friend obviously has a lot of unresolved conflict...

DONNA
Robert, please don’t give me any of that psycho analytic bull shit. Please!
ROBERT
Bull shit? My life’s endeavor’s bull shit? I’m glad this came up. Maybe I should go home.

DONNA
No, no, no. Don’t go, please. I’m sorry. Just give me a minute with him. Please?

DONNA ushers ROBERT to the other room.

DONNA (CONT’D)
Just a minute.

DONNA closes the door on ROBERT. DAVID notices a picture frame.

DAVID
I don’t believe it. Oh, you still got it. Where are these kids. David S. Basner, the swim team, senior class treasurer. And Donna MMMMM Martin, drama club. Emily, Our Town. Maria, Westside Story in a bad wig.

DONNA
Yes, all these golden high school moments. They were fabulous. David, I would like to talk about tonight. Did you hear me screaming?

DAVID
I can’t think of you being with another guy.

DONNA
You never asked. David, I’m sorry but we can’t do this anymore.

DAVID
Oh, what, who else am I going to talk to. You’re my pal.

DONNA
I don’t want to be that. I want to move on. I want to have a real relationship.

DAVID
With Robert?
DONNA
With Robert, or with someone else.

DAVID
Did you change your hair?

DONNA
No.

DAVID
What. You’ve cut it, something’s different.

DONNA
No, nothing is different.

DAVID
Is the bath robe new?

DONNA
The bath robe is old. You’ve seen it plenty of times.

DAVID
No, I haven’t.

DONNA
Yes, you wore it, David.

DAVID
I wore the pink one.

DONNA
This is pink...You looked great in it.

DAVID
Let me try it on.

DONNA
No.

DAVID
Let me just see. I wanna see how it feels...

DONNA
David, listen to me. I won’t be your emotional pitstop, anymore.

DAVID
Emotional pitstop anymore. You won’t be that?

(MORE)
DAVID (CONT'D)
Emotional pitstop for me. That’s beautiful. Did Robert tell you this. This kind of term, emotional pitstop? Like, check under the hood, you know, lift it up, examine my heart and my mental attitude and how I’m doing in the world and how secure I feel? And all that, it’s lovely. That’s psychology isn’t it? Like, psycho analytical bull shit. I think, you termed and described it as. I’ll remember that...Does Robert wear the robe?

DONNA
Go home, David.