

**Pictures and Words- scene**

**Dina**

Oh, damn it.

**Marcus**

"Come in," she said.

**Dina**

What do you want?

**Marcus**

"Come in," she said, suddenly smiling a broad, welcoming grin.

**Dina**

Those are for me?

**Marcus**

I don't answer inane questions.

**Dina**

They're beautiful.

**Marcus**

Look at this. Wow. This is good.

**Dina**

Don't touch it. It won't be dry for...

**Marcus**

This is really good.

**Dina**

Well, it's um...I'm still working on it. It's very different from what I've done.  
There are vases in the sink.

**Marcus**

You paint to this? It's beautiful.

**Dina**

Why did you bring me flowers?

**Marcus**

Because I heard  
what you said in the review, and I thank you. I've kept my job, Delsanto.

**Dina**  
Congratulations.

**Marcus**  
I want to celebrate. Are these from the poem? Are these your drawings  
from the new poem?

**Dina**  
It's nothing, it's just...

**Marcus**  
Well, you put them up. Oh, my God, Delsanto. You should see something. You should see  
how you look in that light.

**Dina**  
Oh, for God's sake.

**Marcus**  
I wish I was a painter.

**Dina**  
Words fail.

**Marcus**  
Pictures, too. I can't tell you how much I want us to put our mouths together.

**Dina**  
Oh, really? You're attracted to me?

**Marcus**  
Very much.

**Dina**  
Why?

**Marcus**  
Same species, different sex. Aren't you attracted to me?

**Dina**  
Not in the least. Did you think I would be?

**Marcus**  
Well, I had high hopes for this jacket. I mean, it's old, but it's custom made. and yet you feel  
nothing?

**Dina**

Admiration.

**Marcus**  
Good.

**Dina**  
For your tailor.

**Marcus**  
God, you're fantastic.

**Dina**  
You're such an ass.

**Marcus**  
You have such an ass.

**Dina**  
Oh, you know nothing about my ass.

**Marcus**  
Excuse me. I've studied its dimensions for months. Delsanto, I am going to walk over there, where the light is falling on you, and I am going to kiss you, unless you speak a loud, resounding no.

**Dina**  
There haven't been any men in my life for years...  
by choice.

**Marcus**  
Theirs?

**Dina**  
This is ridiculous.

**Marcus**  
No, this is great.  
The tape on your hand is ridiculous.

**Dina**  
Well, take it off then gently.

**Marcus**  
Listen to me.

**Dina**

You're covering my ears.

**Marcus**

Listen. We can decide right now  
to take this afternoon to bed, no discussion, no debate, no words, no pictures,  
no angst, no past, no guilt...

**Dina**

Will you shut up. You'd have to be careful.

**Marcus**

I've had a vasectomy,  
and I'm very clean.

**Dina**

With me, you idiot. With my body.

**Marcus**

You just have to tell me what hurts, where, and how much.

**Dina**

This is a terrible idea.

**Marcus**

No, people do this all the time. They just have a couple of dinners first.  
Were you ever married?

**Dina**

No, Why?

**Marcus**

Long relationships?

**Dina**

I lived with a man in Barbados for six years.

**Marcus**

I was married to a pediatrician. It ended badly.  
I got a son in college. I got a great aunt who's 107.  
That could have taken us  
two dinners and a movie before we got to your Barbadosian...  
and my Aunt Nell, and yet here we are, ready, now.

**Dina**

I'm feeling better. The meds seem to be...But how can I trust it?  
Not yet. So I want you to know that if I say yes, it's partly because, uh...life keeps taking things  
away from me, and I'm never sure when it's the last chance I have to do something, and to do  
it fully, and if it is, I don't want to miss it.