

Why Did I Get Married Too

Angela is in bed reading Pat's Book. Marcus is finishing sending a text message before getting in bed.

Angela

Yep, I agree. I agree with that, Pat.

Angela puts the book down.

Angela

Marcus, what you got to hide?

Marcus

I don't know how many times I got to tell you, nothing. Why don't you just drop it?

Angela

Because your name is spelled S-N-E-A-K-Y, Sneaky.

Marcus

Look, I'm not giving you my password.

Angela

Why?

Marcus

Because you ought to trust me.

Angela

Marcus, you remember Keisha? And the penicillin shot? Why the hell shot I trust you?

Marcus

Baby, that's been over three years. Have I given you any reason to doubt me since?

Angela

Yes, since you won't give me the password to your cell phone!

Marcus

Okay. The password to my cell phone is G-O, the number two, H-E-L-L.

Angela

You know what? Let me find out you're messing with some chick!

Marcus

Look, I'm not talking to you about this anymore because you're crazy.

Angela

I'm crazy?

Marcus

Yes.

Angela

But every time we go to dinner, you lay your cell phone face-down on the table. And then when you get text

messages, you read them away from me like you just did. And
you come home late from work all the time.

Marcus

I have late games. I'm in locker rooms late.

Angela

(Laughing) You know what? Then they must be some real
feminine football players, 'cause you come home smelling
like cheap perfume with lipstick on your collar.

Marcus

You know what I'm going to sleep. Forget this.

Angela

Marcus. No, you're not going to sleep. I want the password
to your cell phone.

Marcus ignoring her by covering his head with his pillow

Angela

Marcus, I want that password. Do you know that Dianne has
the password to Terry's cell phone? And Patricia, she even
gives an acronym in her book for trust; which is what every
relationship needs in order to make it, and I'm trying to
work that trust. T, talk, communicate, which is what I'm
trying to do with you right now. R, release, which means I
should be cussing your ass out about this cell phone. U is
for understanding, which means you should be understanding
why I want the password to your cell phone. S is for submit,
I ain't doing that. T stands for talk to that bastard till

he gives you the damn cell phone number. (Hits Marcus) Give
me the password number to your cell phone, Marcus!

Marcus
You want it?

Angela
Yes, give it to me, Marcus.

Marcus
I know what you want.

Angela
Give it to me.

Marcus
You want it?

Angela
Give it to me!

Marcus
Yeah, I know what you want. (*Throwing off the pillow and
moving aside the blankets*)

Angela
Come on Marcus! I want that password to that cell phone.
(Marcus grabs Angela and straddles her into position),
Marcus, stop it! I want that password. (Marcus then
continues to straddle her and then caress and kiss her). I

said I want the password. No, I want the password to the
cell phone. (Angela resisting...at first). I want the
password! Give me the password. Give me the, ooooh, (Gives
in to Marcus as he begins to kiss her). (In between
kisses)...mmmmm... Marcus, I want the password.