

ASTER/PICKLES/VANYA

~~arguing endlessly about... "The Phenomenology of Whatever The Fuck"~~
~~and giving each other awards and making the rest of us feel like uncultured~~
~~boobs and morons because we don't give a shit!~~

↓ START

~~[Pause...]~~

PICK So you're not a big fan of his work?

VANYA Shut up.

ASTER So, I take it you're saying she *is* faithful to him.

VANYA Yes, I think so. Which is another absolute horror in and of itself.

ASTER Her *fidelity*?

VANYA Yes. Absolutely. It's morally repugnant. It's against nature. It's like --

PICK No.

VANYA [*Taken aback...*] I'm sorry?

PICK No. That's not right. Fidelity is *fidelity*. It's constancy. It's a commitment and it's to be honored, not mocked. Not *mocked*. You all make fun of me and I get it, I do, I guess I'm a little ridiculous, and maybe I'd make fun of me too if I were someone else, but I know about fidelity, / and I...

VANYA Oh, God, Pickles, I'm not talking / about your...

PICK I gave her my heart. I gave her my whole heart and we made each other a vow and I have been true to that vow / because

VANYA But that was twenty years ago...!

PICK Seventeen.

VANYA Whatever. [*A throw away...*] I'm not doing this again...

PICK [*Turning abruptly to us in the audience instead...*] Iris was the love / of my life and, yes, she left me seventeen years ago, and

VANYA Don't just tell *them*, that's not fair...!

PICK everyone is always saying to me—move on. "It's time to move on". That's the exact phrase that everyone uses, like some agreed upon plan:

"It's time to Move On!"

VANYA Because it is!

ASTER It really is...

PICK But here's the thing: I can't. I can't "move on". How can I? Because that love is still there. It still sits... right *there*. [*Pointing at her heart or gut or soul...*] I don't know how you all [*and she is talking simultaneously to the other actors and the audience...*] can just go from one lover to another to another to another, I don't, not if that love is real. Not if it's *real*.

Love is love and it stays forever. I think. I think it stays *forever*.

VANYA No one is saying—

ASTER I don't think—

PICK I don't even know what people mean when they say "Oh, yeah, we really loved each other back then..." or "Yeah, I *used* to really love her" cause I just think: Where did that love go? *Where did that love go???* Because I don't know about you, but I still love everyone I've ever loved.

Everyone I've ever loved, I still love. [*She starts crying right about here...*] And I think I always will. The truth is... I don't know how to stop.

And... and the other truth is... I don't want to stop.

My love for Iris is real.

And I don't want to move on.

I'm just fine where I am, thank you very much. I'm just fine right here...

↑END

~~1.4 3 THINGS I LOVE...~~

~~[Music plays. The actors all come on together and talk right to us...]~~

~~BABS This scene is called: Three things I love. [Beat] I think you'll figure it out.~~

~~VANYA Bad ice cream. Like really cheap ice cream sandwiches and those crappy cones wrapped in paper with chocolate and nuts on top like...~~