

*Lisa, mid-20s, sits across from Jonathan, mid-30s. A cribbage board sits between them. Each holds a hand of cards.*

LISA

Are you bored?

JONATHAN

*(pause)* No, I like cribbage. It's your kitty, right?

LISA

I don't mean with the cribbage. Yes, it's my kitty.

JONATHAN

Oh, I see what you're saying. *(puts two cards in her kitty)* I don't know.

LISA

That sounds like boredom to me. It's certainly not excitement. And shouldn't you be excited?

*She puts cards in her kitty and cuts the deck. Jonathan turns a card.*

JONATHAN

Queen. *(leads)* Four. It's somewhere in between boredom and exhilaration. Can't that be enough?

LISA

*(plays)* Six. Not for me, no, it can't.

JONATHAN

*(plays)* Seven. I don't want to lose you.

LISA

Maybe you should fight for me. *(plays)* Twelve.

JONATHAN

*(plays)* Sixteen. Would you believe I'm a lover, not a fighter?

LISA

No, really, you're neither. *(pause)* Dammit. *(plays)* Eighteen.

JONATHAN

*(plays)* Twenty-one. Shame we're not playing blackjack.

LISA

That's right, we're not. *(plays)* My last two makes twenty-three. I get to go.

*She goes to move her peg, then stops and stands.*

I don't need to keep score. It's over... so I'm just going to go.

*She leaves. He waits a LONG time, then shouts after her...*

JONATHAN

This means YOU gave up!!!

*He moves his peg to the finish. Lights fade. The End.*