

MATTER FAMILIAS

a comedy

by

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DIALOGUE SAMPLE

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Scene 5

LISA and LISA's living room.

LISA P.

She called.

LISA M.

And...?

LISA P.

And....

LISA M.

And?

LISA P.

I am.

LISA M. kisses her.

LISA M.

Honey—

LISA P.

Baby—

LISA M.

Baby! I'm so happy.

LISA P.

You're happy! I could burst.

LISA M.

I can't believe it.

LISA P.

Why not?

LISA M.

It's just—I don't know, just....

LISA P.

I know.

More kissing.

LISA M.

So we're really gonna do it. We're gonna have a little pumpkin.

LISA P.

Our very own.

LISA M.

Yeah...I guess we have to thank Clive.

LISA P.

Oh, yes. Clive.

LISA M.

Thank you, Farmer Clive, for those lovely seeds. But I'll take it from here. Right?

LISA P.

It's interesting about Clive—

LISA M.

Oh, no. He changed his mind.

LISA P.

Not exactly—

LISA M.

He wants in, doesn't he? Damn it! We had an agreement! Why can't he scatter his seeds and leave us alone?

LISA P.

He doesn't want in.

LISA M.

Good. He's got his own pumpkin patch. Not going to come poking around in ours?

LISA P.

Definitely not.

LISA M.

It's our little pumpkin. I can't believe it. In just eight months—no, seven—

LISA P.

Eight.

LISA M.

Eight?

LISA P.

That's what the doctor said.

LISA M.

But that's weird.

LISA P.

I know.

LISA M.

We haven't tried for two cycles.

LISA P.

I know.

LISA M.

Last month we were on vacation. We didn't even bring the thing—

Mimes a turkey-baster type instrument.

—to Puerto Rico. Did we?

LISA P.

No, we didn't.

LISA M.

So how did you get Clive's...?

LISA P.

It seems Farmer Clive had nothing to do with it.

LISA M.

Wait a minute. Are you saying Clive's not the father?

LISA P.

Not unless his seeds have serious staying power.

LISA M.

So how did you get knocked up while we were in Puerto Rico?

LISA P.

It's a mystery.

LISA M.

It's a *what*?

LISA P.

Believe me, I've been wondering all day. Going back moment by moment over the whole, wonderful week....

LISA M.

Oh, my God. The scuba instructor. What was his name?

LISA P.

The cute one? Carlito?

LISA M.

It was HIM? You did him??

LISA P.

No, I didn't do him! What do you think I am?

LISA M.

Crazy to get pregnant?!

LISA P.

Not that crazy. He was married.

LISA M.

So who was it? The receptionist? The breakfast waiter? That geeky biologist from Harvard?

LISA P.

You thought he was geeky?

LISA M.

AH!

LISA P.

Honey, honey. We were on vacation together. The ONLY one I was doing...was you.

LISA M.

You sure?

LISA P.

What, you don't remember?

LISA M.

Remember! I am never going to forget.

LISA P.

Me either.

LISA M.

I thought that bungalow was going to catch fire.

LISA P.

It almost did.

LISA M.

Yeah, the candles. But aside from that....

It was the best time, ever. *You're* my best time, ever. That's why I want to have a family with you.

LISA P.

Me too, baby. Me, too.

LISA M.

So...come on. How'd you get pregnant?

LISA P.

I have no idea. Unless....

LISA M.

What?

LISA P.

Maybe you have VERY potent eggs.

END OF DIALOGUE SAMPLE