

FIRST NIGHT

by

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(A woman is lying down in bed stare as the ceiling - she doesn't seem very happy.)

(An agitated man wearing a bathrobe paces. He holds the bathrobe closed in an overly tight, neurotic way.)

THOMAS

I'm sorry.

SARAH

It's okay.

THOMAS

No, I'm sorry.

SARAH

Don't be sorry.

THOMAS

Well, I am.

(Sarah sits up holding the sheet against her naked body.)

SARAH

You didn't do anything.

(A beat of silence.)

THOMAS

It's just that I'm so embarrassed.

SARAH

Well, don't be.

THOMAS

It's hard not to be.

SARAH

It's not so unusual for it to happen.

THOMAS

I know it's not unusual, but it's unusual for me.

(She gets up, fully wrapped in the sheet.)

SARAH

It's not important.... Okay?

(She goes into the bathroom. He goes up to the closed door.)

THOMAS

Of course, it's important. I don't like it to happen like that. I want it to last too.

SARAH

Stop it. It's been a very nice night up to now...

THOMAS

So, you are upset?

SARAH

No I wasn't! It's just that you're making such a big deal about it.

(She opens the door.)

SARAH (CONT'D)

Premature ejaculation happens every day.

Continued...