

# MITZI, PHYLLIS

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BAGGAGE

heard from you in a month, how's it going? Is it working out, is it not working out?

PHYLLIS. With me and Bradley?

→ MITZI. Of course. I'm dying to know. You were going to mold him into the kind of guy that was right for you. It was a crazy scheme, but I say whatever gets the job done, go with it.

PHYLLIS. Well, it's been a little strange. It hasn't been the piece of cake I thought it would be.

MITZI. Of course not. Because the man is an absolute loser. I saw that right away.

PHYLLIS. That didn't seem to stop you from giving him your phone number at the Chinese restaurant.

MITZI. Honey, I give every man my phone number. It's a habit, not a validation. So, it's not working out?

PHYLLIS. Not the way I thought it would. I had very definite plans on how to fix him, reshape him, reconstruct him...

MITZI. Which is the only way a woman should go into a relationship.

PHYLLIS. It was clear from the very beginning we had nothing in common.

MITZI. Of course not. You're a rose garden. He's a manure pile.

PHYLLIS. Not books, not movies, not politics. Even our taste buds were different. I loved sushi. He hated sushi.

MITZI. I could never be with a man who hated sushi.

PHYLLIS. We root for different basketball teams.

MITZI. That's sick.

PHYLLIS. There was nothing we seemed to agree on.

MITZI. It had to be a living nightmare.

PHYLLIS. On our first date we had a terrible fight over who should pay for the cab.

MITZI. I knew he was cheap. I caught that right from the start, that sleazy little weasel.

PHYLLIS. I insisted on splitting it but no, no, not him.

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MITZI. That penny pinching little twit.

PHYLLIS. He insisted on paying the whole thing.

MITZI. That money grubbing little...He did?

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PHYLLIS. From then on all my plans went to hell. He stopped whining, he stopped complaining, he even stopped crying. He totally threw me off guard.

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MITZI. That bastard.

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PHYLLIS. That's just it. He wasn't. He turned out to be considerate, and kind, and sweet, traits I wasn't prepared for at all and slowly but surely I found I liked being with him just the way he was.

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MITZI. You poor kid.

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PHYLLIS. Look, don't get me wrong. He's not perfect by any means. Sometimes he can be a real pain in the ass. Sometimes he can be a bit insensitive. Sometimes he can be a bit obstinate. But you know what I realized? Sometimes I can too. The bottom line is that we both seem to be able to accept each other's imperfections. But most of all, and this is the biggest shocker of all, I really like being with him. And when I'm not, I actually miss him.

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MITZI. I'm sick. I'm just sick about this.

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PHYLLIS. Why?

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MITZI. Because it happened to you and not me. And Bradley, does he feel the same way about you?

Stop →

PHYLLIS. Well, he hasn't really said anything, but I have a sense that he does. At the start I just wanted to get his mind off his ex-wife, but after our first date her name never came up again. I think that's a very positive sign, don't you?

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MITZI. Maybe. What about sex?

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PHYLLIS. Well, no. Not yet.

MITZI. Hot and heavy petting?

PHYLLIS. No, not yet.

MITZI. French kissing?