

MARTY

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MARTY. Oop! You know what? Everyone's back. Let's get / started

JAMES. *(Suddenly.)*

I'll try it.

THERESA. Yeah James!

(James walks over to Theresa. She hands him the hoop, and he steps into it.)

JAMES. What do I do?

THERESA. Okay. Just um ... put one foot forward.

(James puts one foot forward.)

JAMES. Uh-huh.

THERESA. Now just ... try it. Don't think too much.

(James throws his pelvis forward and sends the hoop aloft. It crashes to the ground in about three seconds.)

JAMES. *(Shaking his head.)*

Ah.

THERESA. Try again. It's just a little motion. Like a little ... spin.

(James tries again. He sends the hoop aloft, awkwardly swinging his hips back and forth.)

THERESA. Good! Oh my god! That's awesome!

(Everyone watches James, half-impressed, half-aghast. The hoop crashes to the ground. Schultz and Theresa and Lauren all applaud. James hands the hoop back to Theresa.)

MARTY. That was amazing.

(Blackout.)

Lights up. They are all sitting in a circle. Marty is in the middle of a story. Everyone is rapt.

MARTY. And it was at this ... this wedding was like ... it was a real hippie wedding. We were all sleeping on the floor of ... we were sleeping in the lobby of this old abandoned hotel in Eureka. And I spread out my little straw mat ... this was at the end of the night, and we were all a little drunk, and we'd been dancing, and singing, and I was about to go to sleep, but then I looked over ... and next to me, lying on his little straw mat, was this, um, this guy.

(Pause.)

This really cute guy. I'd seen him earlier that night dancing with all ... I mean, he was constantly surrounded by women.

And I hadn't gotten a chance to talk to him, but I'd noticed him.

(Pause.)

So we were all lying in the dark, so I couldn't quite tell if ... but then my eyes started adjusting and I said: holy ... this guy lying next to me is ... this adorable guy is just staring at me and smiling at me.

And we just lay there smiling at each other for the next couple of hours.

Not touching or ...

I don't even remember when we fell asleep.

And the next morning we woke up, smiled at each other again, and he said: I'm James.

~~SCHULTZ. *(Softly.)*~~

~~*(Softly.)*~~
MARTY. And I said: I'm Marty.

And he said ... I couldn't believe the ... without any kind of ... he just said, with total ... "Wanna go camping with me tomorrow? I'm driving north to Arcata."

I couldn't believe the nerve of this guy! And I had all these obligations back in ...

But I found myself saying ... I just said:

"Sure. Why not."