

Post-Its

He
She

Scene 1: Alcohol

He: I'm absolutely drunk.
She: There are only two absolutes: zero and vodka.
He: Zero is imaginary.

Scene 2: Hunger

She: This novel has people eating fish tacos at least once a chapter. Now I'm craving them.
He: So, so is that what I'm bringing home for dinner?
She: Mmm. No. Let's have Thai food instead.

Scene 3: Allergies

He: Can you talk?
She: Can we text? I'm cranky from Benadryl.
He: The apocalypse has struck again.
She: Actually, it's the sequel. The Pollening: Part Two. A New Invasion. You'll never breath easy again.

Scene 4: Nature

She: Don't. Feed. The. Geese.
He: Why not?
She: If they learn to associate humans with food they'll come back with food. And they attack, dude. They hunt in *packs*.
He: Flocks.

She: Flocks. Packs. Dude, geese are evil.

Scene 5: Electricity

He: (proudly) I've made the center light switches match.

She: So, up is on, and down is off?

He: No, they're opposite, because otherwise the door switches don't match.

She: You *know* I'm just gonna switch them back later, right?

Scene 6: Oceanography

She: The octopus must be the happiest creature in nature.

He: Why?

She: Have you ever seen one that doesn't seem to be smiling? (beat) I didn't think so.

Scene 7: Seasons

She: (joyful) It's spring! It's spring!

He: It's been spring for over a week now.

She: No, it's officially spring.

He: (looks perplexed, waits for a clue)

She: The farmbox had *pears*!

Scene 8: Logic

She: I've been off-kilter all day.

He: I'm sorry you're feeling blechy. I think I gave you back your cold.

She: This isn't a cold It's the confluence of Mercury Retrograde and a blue moon.

He: Um....

She: Or it could be all the trees having sex.

Scene 9: Muse

He: Just how long have you been awake?

She: Since five.

He: Pain or bad dream.

She: Story burning in my brain. Need to write it.

He: Your laptop is packed.

She: I didn't want to wake you.

Scene 10: Rules of Entertainment

She: We have to watch "The Terror."

He: But you said you were cold. It will make you feel colder.

She: It's the oldest thing on the DVR. By your rules we have to watch it.

He: We watched "Call the Midwife" out of sequence.

She: Shows on PBS get special treatment.

Scene 11: Seamanship

She: Did you check the anchor chains? I think we're dragging the anchor and our mooring is not secure.

He: What? Is that tree hitting the roof again?

She: Our pitch and yaw are out of control.

He: I have no idea what you're talking about.

She: I'm kind of worried that we're going to hit the rocks and founder.

He: Oookay... (beat) You've watched *The Perfect Storm* again, haven't you.

She: No. But I might be reading a "Master and Commander" novel.

END